

ORTHROS ON SUNDAY, JULY 26, 2026; TONE 7 / EOTHINON 8**THE HOLY RIGHTEOUS MARTYR PARASKEVA OF ROME**

HIEROMARTYRS HERMOLAUS, HERMIPPUS, AND HERMOCRATES OF NICOMEDIA

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، الْمُعْزِي، 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. <i>(ثلاثًا)</i>
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين.
All-holy Trinity, have mercy on us. Lord, cleanse us from our sins. Master, pardon our iniquities. Holy One, visit and heal our infirmities for Thy Name's sake.	أَيُّهَا الثَّالُوثُ الْقُدُّوسُ اِرْحَمْنَا، يَا رَبُّ اغْفِرْ خَطَايَانَا، يَا سَيِّدُ تَجَاوَزْ عَنْ سَيِّئَاتِنَا، يَا قُدُّوسُ اطْلُعْ وَاشْفِ أَمْرَاضَنَا، مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ.
Lord, have mercy. <i>(thrice)</i>	يَا رَبُّ اِرْحَمْ. <i>(ثلاثًا)</i>
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين.
Our Father, Who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy Name. Thy kingdom come; Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us, and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from the evil one.	أَبَانَا الَّذِي فِي السَّمَاوَاتِ، لِيَتَقَدَّسَ اسْمُكَ، لِيَأْتِ مَلَكُوتُكَ، لِيَتَكُنْ مَشِيئَتُكَ كَمَا فِي السَّمَاءِ كَذَلِكَ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ، خُبِّزْنَا الْجَوْهَرِيَّ اعْطِنَا الْيَوْمَ، وَاتْرُكْ لَنَا مَا عَلَيْنَا كَمَا نَتْرُكُ نَحْنُ لِمَنْ لَنَا عَلَيْهِ، وَلَا تُدْخِلْنَا فِي التَّجْرِبَةِ، لَكِنْ نَجِّنَا مِنَ الشَّرِّيرِ.
Priest: For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory: of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن: لِأَنَّ لَكَ الْمُلْكَ وَالْقُدْرَةَ وَالْمَجْدَ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Reader: Amen. O Lord, save Thy people and bless Thine inheritance, granting to Thy people	القارئ: آمين. خَلِّصْ يَا رَبُّ شَعْبَكَ وَبَارِكْ مِيراثَكَ،

victory over all their enemies, and by the power of Thy Cross preserving Thy commonwealth.	وَأَمْنَحْ عِبِيدَكَ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ الْعَلْبَةَ عَلَى الشَّرِيرِ، وَاحْفَظْ بِقُوَّةِ صَلِيبِكَ جَمِيعَ الْمُخْتَصِّينَ بِكَ.
<i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> Do Thou, Who of Thine own good will was lifted up upon the Cross, O Christ our God, bestow Thy bounties upon the new Nation which is called by Thy Name; make glad in Thy might those who lawfully govern, that with them we may be led to victory over our adversaries, having in Thine aid a weapon of peace and a trophy invincible.	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. يَا مَنْ ارْتَفَعْتَ عَلَى الصَّلِيبِ مُخْتَاراً، أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الإِلَهَ، ائْمَنْحْ رَأْفَتَكَ لِشُعْبِكَ الْجَدِيدِ الْمُسَمَّى بِكَ، وَفَرِّحْ بِقُوَّتِكَ حُكَّامَنَا الْمُؤْمِنِينَ، مَانِحاً إِيَّاهُمْ الْعَلْبَةَ عَلَى مُحَارِبِيهِمْ. لَتَكُنْ لَهُمْ مَعُونَتَكَ سِلَاحاً لِلسَّلَامِ، وَظَفَراً غَيْرَ مَقْهُورٍ.
<i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> O fearsome champion, who cannot be put to confusion, despise not our petitions, O Good and All-praised Theotokos; establish the way of the Orthodox; save those who have been called upon to govern us, leading us to that victory which is from heaven, for thou art she who gavest birth to God, and alone art blessed.	الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. أَيُّهَا الشَّفِيعَةُ الرَّهِيْبَةُ غَيْرُ الْمَحْذُولَةِ، يَا وَالِدَةُ الإِلَهِ الْكَلِيَّةِ النَّسِيحِ، لَا تُعْرِضِي يَا صَالِحَةُ عَنْ تَوْسُلَاتِنَا، بَلْ وَطِّدِي سِيرَةَ الْمُسْتَقِيمِي الرَّأْيِ، وَخَلِّصِي الَّذِينَ أَمَرْتَ أَنْ يَتِمَلَّكُوا، وَامْنَحِيهِمُ الْعَلْبَةَ مِنَ السَّمَاءِ، بِمَا أَنَّكَ وَلَدْتَ الإِلَهَ، أَيُّهَا الْمُبَارَكَةُ وَحْدَكَ.
LITANY	الطَّلِبَةُ السَّلَامِيَّةُ
Priest: Have mercy on us, O God, according to Thy great mercy, we pray Thee, hearken and have mercy.	الكاهن: اِرْحَمْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، نَطْلُبُ إِلَيْكَ فَاسْتَجِبْ وَارْحَمْ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>) (use this response until noted below)	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. (ثَلَاثًا) (تُعَادُ بَعْدَ كُلِّ طَلِبَةٍ)
Priest: Again we pray for all pious and Orthodox Christians.	الكاهن: وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْحَسَنِيِّ الْعِبَادَةِ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيِّينَ.
Priest: Again we pray for our father and metropolitan, N., (our bishop, N.,) and all our brotherhood in Christ.	الكاهن: وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ آبِينَا وَمِتْرُوبُولِيَّتِنَا (فُلَان) وَرَّئِيسِ كَهَنَتِنَا (فُلَان)، وَكُلِّ إِخْوَتِنَا فِي الْمَسِيحِ.
Priest: For thou art a merciful God and lovest mankind, and unto thee we ascribe glory, to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن: لِأَنَّكَ إِلَهٌ رَحِيمٌ وَمُحِبٌّ لِلْبَشَرِ، وَلَكَ نُرْسِلُ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen. Bless, Father, in the Name of the Lord.	الجوقة: آمِينَ. بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ بَارِكْ يَا أَبَ.

Priest: Glory to the holy, consubstantial, life-giving and undivided Trinity, always, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن: المَجْدُ لِلثَّالُوثِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْمُتَسَاوِي فِي الْجَوْهَرِ، الْمُحْيِي، غَيْرِ الْمُنْقَسِمِ، كُلَّ حِينٍ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرٍ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمين.
Reader: Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, goodwill among men. <i>(thrice)</i> O Lord, Thou shalt open my lips, and my mouth shall declare Thy praise. <i>(twice)</i>	القارئ: المَجْدُ لِلَّهِ فِي الْعُلَى، وَعَلَى الْأَرْضِ السَّلَامُ، وَفِي النَّاسِ الْمَسْرَّةُ. <i>(ثَلَاثًا)</i> يَا رَبِّ افْتَحْ شَفَتَيَّ فَيُخْبِرَ فَمِي بِتَسْبِيحَتِكَ. <i>(مَرَّتَيْنِ)</i>
PSALM 3	المزمور ٣
O Lord, why are they multiplied that afflict me? Many rise up against me. Many say unto my soul: There is no salvation for him in his God. But Thou, O Lord, art my helper, my glory, and the lifter up of my head. I cried unto the Lord with my voice, and He heard me out of His holy mountain. I laid me down and slept; I awoke, for the Lord will help me. I will not be afraid of ten thousands of people that set themselves against me round about. Arise, O Lord, save me, O my God, for Thou hast smitten all who without cause are mine enemies; the teeth of sinners hast Thou broken. Salvation is of the Lord, and Thy blessing is upon Thy people. I laid me down and slept; I awoke, for the Lord will help me.	يَا رَبِّ لِمَاذَا كَثُرَ الَّذِينَ يُخْزِنُونَنِي؟ كَثِيرُونَ قَامُوا عَلَيَّ. كَثِيرُونَ يَقُولُونَ لِنَفْسِي لَا خَلَصَ لَهُ بِإِلَهِهِ. وَأَنْتَ يَا رَبِّ، نَاصِرِي وَمَجْدِي وَرَافِعُ رَأْسِي. بِصَوْتِي إِلَى الرَّبِّ صَرَخْتُ، فَأَجَابَنِي مِنْ جَبَلِ قُدْسِهِ. أَنَا رَقَدْتُ وَنِمْتُ ثُمَّ قُمْتُ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ يَنْصُرُنِي. فَلَا أَخَافُ مِنْ رِبَوَاتِ الشَّعْبِ الْمُحِيطِينَ بِي، الْمُتَوَازِرِينَ عَلَيَّ. قُمْ يَا رَبِّ، خَلِّصْنِي يَا إِلَهِي، فَإِنَّكَ ضَرَبْتَ كُلَّ مَنْ يُعَادِينِي بَاطِلًا، وَسَحَقْتَ أَسْنَانَ الْخَطَاةِ. لِلرَّبِّ الْخَلَاصُ وَعَلَى شَعْبِكَ بَرَكَتُكَ. أَنَا رَقَدْتُ وَنِمْتُ ثُمَّ قُمْتُ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ يَنْصُرُنِي.
PSALM 37	المزمور ٣٧
O Lord, rebuke me not in Thine anger, nor chasten me in Thy wrath. For Thine arrows are fastened in me, and Thou hast laid Thy hand heavily upon me. There is no healing in my flesh in the face of Thy wrath; and there is no peace in my bones in the face of my sins. For mine iniquities are risen higher than my head; as a heavy burden have they pressed heavily upon me. My bruises are become noisome and corrupt in the face of my folly. I have been wretched and utterly bowed down until the end; all the day long I went with downcast face. For my loins are filled with mocking, and there is	يَا رَبِّ، لَا بَغْضَبِكَ تُؤَبِّخْنِي، وَلَا بِرِجْزِكَ تُؤَدِّبْنِي. فَإِنَّ سِهَامَكَ قَدْ نَشَبَتْ فِيَّ، وَمَكَّنْتَ عَلَيَّ يَدَكَ. لَيْسَ لِجَسَدِي شِفَاءٌ مِنْ وَجْهِ غَضَبِكَ، وَلَا سَلَامَةٌ فِي عِظَامِي مِنْ وَجْهِ خَطَايَايَ. لِأَنَّ آثَامِي قَدْ تَعَالَتْ فَوْقَ رَأْسِي، كَحِمْلٍ ثَقِيلٍ قَدْ ثَقَلَتْ عَلَيَّ. قَدْ أَنْتَنَتْ وَقَاحَتْ جِرَاحَاتِي مِنْ قَبْلِ جَهَالَتِي. شَقِيتُ وَأَنْحَنَيْتُ إِلَى الْغَايَةِ، وَالنَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ مَشَيْتُ عَابِسًا. لِأَنَّ مَتْنِي قَدْ امْتَلَأَ مَهَازِيٍّ وَلَيْسَ لِجَسَدِي شِفَاءٌ.

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

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

PSALM 62

O God, my God, unto Thee I rise early at dawn. My soul hath thirsted for Thee; how often hath my flesh longed after Thee in a land barren and untrodden and unwatered. So in the sanctuary have I appeared before Thee to see Thy power and Thy glory. For Thy mercy is better than lives; my lips shall praise Thee. So shall I bless Thee in my life, and in Thy name will I lift up my hands. As with marrow and fatness let my

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

فَلَا تُهْمَلْنِي يَا رَبِّي وَالْهِي وَلَا تَتَّبَاعِدْ عَنِّي. أَسْرِعْ إِلَى مَعُونَتِي يَا رَبَّ خَلَّاصِي.

المزمور ٦٢

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

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

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

O Lord God of my salvation, by day have I cried and by night before Thee. Let my prayer come before Thee, bow down Thine ear unto my supplication.

PSALM 102

Bless the Lord, O my soul, and all that is within me bless His holy name. Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all that He hath done for thee, Who is gracious unto all thine iniquities, Who healeth all thine infirmities, Who redeemeth thy life from corruption, Who crowneth thee with mercy and compassion, Who fulfilleth thy desire with good things; thy youth shall be renewed as the eagle's. The Lord performeth deeds of mercy, and executeth judgment for all them that are wronged. He hath made His ways known unto Moses, unto

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

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

المزمور ١٠٢

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

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

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

PSALM 142

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

عَرَفَ مُوسَى طُرْقَهُ، وَبَنِي إِسْرَائِيلَ مَشِيئَاتِهِ. الرَّبُّ رَحِيمٌ وَرَوْوْفٌ، طَوِيلُ الْأَنَاءِ وَكَثِيرُ الرَّحْمَةِ، لَيْسَ إِلَى الْإِنْقِضَاءِ يَسْخَطُ، وَلَا إِلَى الدَّهْرِ يَخْقِدُ. 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 وَكَزَهْرِ الْحَقْلِ كَذَلِكَ يُزْهَرُ، لِأَنَّهُ إِذَا هَبَّتْ فِيهِ الرِّيحُ لَيْسَ يَثْبُتُ وَلَا يُعْرَفُ أَيْضًا مَوْضِعُهُ. أَمَّا رَحْمَةُ الرَّبِّ فَهِيَ مِنْذُ الدَّهْرِ، وَإِلَى الدَّهْرِ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَتَّقُونَهُ، وَعَدْلُهُ عَلَى أَبْنَاءِ الْبَنِينَ الْحَافِظِينَ عَهْدَهُ وَالذَّاكِرِينَ وَصَايَاهُ لِيَصْنَعُوهَا. الرَّبُّ هَيَّأَ عَرْشَهُ فِي السَّمَاءِ، وَمَمْلَكَتُهُ تَسُودُ عَلَى الْجَمِيعِ. بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ مَلَائِكَتِهِ، الْمُقْتَدِرِينَ بِقُوَّةٍ، الْعَامِلِينَ بِكَلِمَتِهِ عِنْدَ سَمَاعِ صَوْتِ كَلَامِهِ. بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ قُوَّاتِهِ، يَا خُدَّامَهُ الْعَامِلِينَ إِرَادَتَهُ. بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ أَعْمَالِهِ، فِي كُلِّ مَوْضِعٍ سِيَادَتِهِ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ. فِي كُلِّ مَوْضِعٍ سِيَادَتِهِ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ.

المزمور ١٤٢

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

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

Priest: For the peace of the whole world, the good estate of the holy churches of God and the union of all, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ سَلامِ كُلِّ العالَمِ، وَحُسْنِ ثَباتِ كَنائِسِ اللَّهِ المُقَدَّسة، وَاتِّحادِ الجَميعِ، إلى الرَّبِّ نَطلُبُ.
Priest: For this holy house and those who with faith, reverence and fear of God enter therein, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ هَذا البَيتِ المُقَدَّسِ، وَالَّذينَ يَدْخُلُونَ إِلَيهِ بِإِيمانٍ وَوَرَعَ وَخَوْفِ اللَّهِ، إلى الرَّبِّ نَطلُبُ.
Priest: For our father and metropolitan, N., (our bishop, N.,) the honorable presbytery, the diaconate in Christ, all the clergy and the people, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ أبينا ومِثروبوليتنا (فلان) ورَئيسِ كَهَنَتِنا (فلان)، وَالكَهَنَةَ المُكْرَمينَ، وَالشَّمامِسَةَ، خُدَّامِ المَسيحِ، وَجَميعِ الإكليرُوسِ وَالشَّعْبِ، إلى الرَّبِّ نَطلُبُ.
Priest: For our country, its president (or appropriate head of state), civil authorities and armed forces, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ حُكَّامِ هَذا البَلَدِ وَمُؤازَرَتِهِمْ في كُلِّ عَمَلٍ صالِحٍ، إلى الرَّبِّ نَطلُبُ.
Priest: For this city and every city and countryside and the faithful who dwell therein, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ هَذِهِ المَدِينَةِ، وَجَميعِ المُدُنِ وَالقُرى، وَالْمُؤمِنينَ السَّاكِنينَ فيها، إلى الرَّبِّ نَطلُبُ.
Priest: For healthful seasons, abundance of the fruits of the earth and peaceful times, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ اعتِدالِ الأَهْويَةِ، وَخُصبِ ثَمارِ الأَرْضِ وَأَوَقاتِ سَلامِيَّةٍ، إلى الرَّبِّ نَطلُبُ.
Priest: For travelers by sea, by land and by air, the sick, the suffering, the captive, and for their salvation, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ المُسافِرينَ في البَحْرِ وَالبَرِّ وَالجَوِّ، وَالمرضى وَالْمُتألِّمينَ وَالأسرى، وَخَلاصِهِمْ، إلى الرَّبِّ نَطلُبُ.
Priest: For our deliverance from all tribulation, wrath, danger and necessity, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ نَجاتِنا مِنْ كُلِّ ضيقٍ وَغَضَبٍ وَخَطَرٍ وَشِدَّةٍ إلى الرَّبِّ نَطلُبُ.
Priest: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.	الكاهن: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وارْحَمْ واحفَظْنا يا اللَّهُ 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 ذِكرِنا الكُلِّيَّةَ القَداسَةَ الطَّاهِرَةَ الفائِقَةَ البَرَكاتِ المَجيِّدة، سَيِّدَتِنا وَالِدَةَ الإلهِ الدَّائِمَةَ البَثُولِيَّةِ مَريمَ، مَعَ جَميعِ القَدِيسينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنا وَبَعْضُنا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَياتِنا لِلْمَسيحِ الإلهِ.
Choir: To Thee, O Lord.	الجوقة: لَكَ يا رَبِّ.
Priest: For unto thee are due all glory, honor	الكاهن: لِأَنَّهُ يَنْبَغِي لَكَ كُلُّ تَمَجِيدٍ وَإِكْرامٍ وَسُجُودٍ،

and worship, to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَالِي دَهْرٍ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمين.
“GOD IS THE LORD” IN TONE SEVEN	"الله الرَّبُّ" بِاللَّحْنِ السَّابِعِ
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. (تعاود بعد الإستيخونات)
1. O give thanks unto the Lord, and call upon His holy Name.	١. اِغْتَرِفُوا 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 فَهَزَّتُهُمْ.
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 SEVEN	أَبُولِيТИكيون القيامة باللحن السابع
Thou didst shatter death by Thy Cross, Thou didst open paradise to the thief; Thou didst turn the sadness of the ointment-bearing women into joy. And didst bid Thine Apostles proclaim a warning, that Thou hast risen O Christ, granting to the world the Great Mercy.	حَطَمْتَ بِصَلِيبِكَ الْمَوْتَ، وَفَتَحْتَ لِلصَّالِحِ الْفِرْدَوْسَ، وَحَوَّلْتَ نَوْحَ حَامِلَاتِ الطِّيبِ، وَأَمَرْتَ رُسُلَكَ أَنْ يَكْرِزُوا، بِأَنَّكَ قَدْ قُمْتَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهَ، مَانِحًا العَالَمَ الرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.
APOLYTIKION OF ST. PARASKEVA IN TONE ONE	أَبُولِيТИكيون القديسة پراسكيفي باللحن الأول
<i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> Showing a diligence befitting thy calling, O namesake of preparedness, thou hast gained, as thy dwelling, a faith worthy of thy name, O prize-winning Paraskeva. Hence, thou pourest forth healings and intercedest for our souls.	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. بِمَا أَنَّكَ جَعَلْتَ اهْتِمَامَكَ مَلَأَمًا لِتَسْمِيَّتِكَ. أَحْرَزْتَ الْإِيمَانَ الْقَوِيمَ مَسْكِنًا. يَا لَابِسَةَ الْجِهَادِ. پراسكيفي المطابقة لاسمها. فلذا تُفِيضِينَ الْأَشْفِيَةَ وَتَشْفَعِينَ لَأَجْلِ نَفُوسِنَا.
RESURRECTIONAL THEOTOKION IN TONE ONE	ثيوطوكية القيامة باللحن الأول
<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	الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَالِي دَهْرٍ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين. إِنَّ جِبْرَائِيلَ لَمَّا تَقَوَّه نَحْوُكَ أَيُّهَا الْعَذْرَاءُ بِالسَّلَامِ، فَمَعَ الصَّوْتِ تَجَسَّدَ سَيِّدُ الْكُلِّ فِيكَ، أَيُّهَا السَّفِينَةُ الْمُقَدَّسَةُ، كَمَا قَالَ دَاوُدُ الصِّدِّيقُ. وَظَهَرْتَ أَرْحَبَ

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.	مِنَ السَّمَاوَاتِ حَامِلَةً خَالِقِكَ. فَالْمَجْدُ لِلَّذِي حَلَّ فِيكَ، الْمَجْدُ لِلَّذِي أَتَى مِنْكَ، الْمَجْدُ لِلَّذِي أَعْتَقَنَا بِوِلَادَتِهِ مِنْكَ.
THE LITTLE LITANY	الطَّلِبَةُ السَّلَامِيَّةُ الصُّغْرَى
Priest: Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord. Choir: Lord, have mercy. Priest: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace. Choir: Lord, have mercy. Priest: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most blessed and glorious Lady, the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints, let us commend ourselves and each other and all our life unto Christ our God. Choir: To Thee, O Lord. Priest: For Thine is the might, and Thine is the kingdom, and the power and the glory: of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Choir: Amen.	الكاهن: أَيْضاً وَأَيْضاً بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ. الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. الكاهن: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ. الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. الكاهن: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكُلِّيَّةِ الْقَدَّاسَةِ، الطَّاهِرَةِ، الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةِ 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 الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. الجوق: آمِينَ.
SEVENTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL KATHISMATA HYMNS (Plain Reading)	ترانيم كاثيسماتات القيامة للحن السابع (قراءة)
First Kathisma	الكاثيسما الأولى
Verily, Life was placed in a grave, and a seal was placed on the stone, and the soldiers guarded Christ as they would a slumbering king. The angels, therefore, did glorify Him; for He was a deathless God, and the women cried, saying: The Lord hath risen, Who giveth the world Great Mercy.	إِنَّ الْحَيَاةَ قَدْ وُضِعَ فِي الرَّمْسِ، وَجُعِلَ خَتَمٌ عَلَى الْحَجَرِ، وَالْجُنْدُ حَرَسُوا الْمَسِيحَ كَأَنَّهُ مَلِكٌ رَاقِدٌ. فَالْمَلَائِكَةُ مَجَّدُوهُ بِمَا أَنَّهُ إِلَهُ غَيْرُ مَائِتٍ، وَالنِّسْوَةُ هَتَفْنَ قَائِلَاتٍ: قَدْ قَامَ الرَّبُّ الْمَانِحُ الْعَالَمَ الرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.

<i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> O Lord Christ, Thou hast led Death captive by Thy three-day burial, and didst raise corrupt man by Thy life-bearing Resurrection. Wherefore, glory to Thee, O Thou alone the Lover of mankind.	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالِابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهَهُ، إِنَّكَ سَبَيْتَ الْمَوْتَ بِدَفْنِكَ الثَّلَاثِي الْأَيَّامِ، وَأَنْهَضْتَ بِقِيَامَتِكَ الْمُتَسَرِّلَةَ الْحَيَاةَ الْإِنْسَانَ الْفَاسِدَ. فَالْمَجْدُ لَكَ أَيُّهَا الْمُحِبُّ الْبَشَرَ وَحَدَّكَ.
(Theotokion of the Resurrectional Apolytikion)	(ثيوطوكية أبوليتيكيون القيامة)
<i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> In that thou art the treasury of our resurrection, O all-praised one, lead thou forth from the pit and bottom of transgression those who set their hope in thee. For thou hast saved those who were guilty of sin, in that thou didst give birth to our Salvation; O thou who before giving birth wast virgin, and at giving birth and after giving birth was virgin still.	الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الداهرين. آمين. بما أنك كنزُ قيامتنا أَيُّهَا الْكَلِيَّةُ التَّسْبِيحُ، فانتشلي الوائِقِينَ بِكَ مِنْ عُمُقِ جُبِّ الزَّلَّاتِ، لَأَنَّكَ أَنْتِ خَلَّصْتَ السَّاقِطِينَ تَحْتَ طَائِلَةِ الْخَطِيئَةِ لَمَّا وَلَدْتَ الْخَلَاصَ. يَا مَنْ هِيَ قَبْلَ الْوِلَادَةِ عَذْرَاءُ، وَفِي الْوِلَادَةِ عَذْرَاءُ، وَبَعْدَ الْوِلَادَةِ أَيْضاً عَذْرَاءُ.
Second Kathisma	الكاسِما الثانية
While the tomb was sealed, Thou didst shine forth from it, O Life; and while the doors were closed, Thou didst come in to Thy Disciples, O Christ God, Resurrection of all, renewing in us through them an upright spirit, according to the greatness of Thy mercy.	إِذْ كَانَ الْقَبْرُ مَخْتُوماً أَشْرَقَتْ مِنْهُ أَيُّهَا الْحَيَاةُ، وَلَمَّا كَانَتْ الْأَبْوَابُ مُغْلَقَةً، وَافَيْتِ التَّلَامِيذَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهُ قِيَامَةُ الْكُلِّ، وَجَدَدْتَ لَنَا بِهِمْ رَوْحاً مُسْتَقِيمًا بِحَسَبِ عَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ.
<i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> The women bearing ointment mixed with tears did hasten to Thy grave. And when they saw the soldiers guarding Thee, O King of all, they said to themselves: Who shall roll for us the stone? But the Messenger of the great counsel did rise, trampling down Death. Wherefore, O Almighty One, O Lord, glory to Thee.	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالِابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. إِنَّ النِّسْوَةَ أَسْرَعْنَ إِلَى قَبْرِكَ حَامِلَاتٍ طُيُوباً مُمْتَرِجَةً بِدُمُوعٍ، وَإِذْ رَأَيْنَ الْجُنْدَ يَحْرُسُونَكَ يَا مَلِكَ الْكُلِّ، قُلْنَ فِي أَنْفُسِهِنَّ: مَنْ يُدْخِرُ لَنَا الْحَجَرَ؟ لَكِنَّ رَسُولَ الرَّأْيِ الْعَظِيمِ قَامَ دَائِساً الْمَوْتَ. فَيَا أَيُّهَا الْقَادِرُ عَلَى كُلِّ شَيْءٍ، يَا رَبُّ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.
<i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> Rejoice, O Virgin full of grace, Theotokos, O Haven of mankind and their Intercessor; for from thee was incarnate the Savior of the world; for thou alone art Mother and Virgin at the same time. Wherefore, intercede with Christ our God, that He grant safety to the universe, O	الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الداهرين. آمين. إِفْرَحِي أَيُّهَا الْبَتُولُ وَالِدَةُ إِلَهٍ الْمُنْعَمُ عَلَيْهَا، مِينَاءُ جِنْسِ الْبَشَرِ وَشَفِيعَتُهُمْ، لِأَنَّهُ مِنْكَ تَجَسَّدَ مُنْقِذُ الْعَالَمِ، وَأَنْتِ وَحْدَكَ لَمْ تَزَالِي وَالِدَةً وَعَذْرَاءَ مَعاً. فَتَشَفَّعِي إِلَى الْمَسِيحِ إِلَهِنَا لِكَيْ يَهَبَ الْمَسْكُونَةَ السَّلَامَةَ، أَيُّهَا الْمُبَارَكَةُ وَالْمُمَجَّدَةُ دَائِماً.

ever-blessed and glorified one.	
EVLOGETARIA (BENEDICTIONS) IN TONE FIVE	إفلوجيطاريات بالحن الخامس
<i>Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes.</i> The company of the Angels was amazed when they beheld Thee numbered among the dead. Yet Thyself, O Savior, destroying the power of death, with Thee raising up Adam and releasing all men from hades.	مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلِّمْنِي حُقُوقَكَ. جَمْعُ الْمَلَائِكَةِ انْذَهَلَ مُتَحِيرًا، عِنْدَ مُشَاهَدَتِهِمْ إِيَّاكَ مَحْسُوبًا بَيْنَ الْأَمْوَاتِ أَيْهَا الْمُخَلِّصِ، وَدَاحِضًا قُوَّةَ الْمَوْتِ، وَمُنْهَضًا آدَمَ مَعَكَ، وَمُعْتَقًا إِيَّانَا مِنَ الْجَحِيمِ كَافَّةً.
<i>Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes.</i> Wherefore, O Women Disciples, do ye mingle sweet-smelling spices with your tears of pity? The radiant Angel within the sepulcher cried unto the Myrrh-bearing Women: Behold the grave, and understand, for the Savior is risen from the tomb.	مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلِّمْنِي حُقُوقَكَ. الْمَلَائِكَةُ اللَّامِعَةُ عِنْدَ الْقَبْرِ تَقْوَّةَ نَحْوِ حَامِلَاتِ الطِّيبِ قَائِلًا: لِمَ تَمْزِجْنَ الطُّيُوبَ بِالْذُّمُوعِ، بِتَرْتِّبِ يَا تِلْمِيزَاتٍ؟ أَنْظُرْنَ اللَّحْدَ وَافْرَحْنَ، لِأَنَّ الْمُخَلِّصَ قَدْ قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ.
<i>Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes.</i> Very early in the morning, did the Myrrh-bearing Women run lamenting unto Thy tomb. But an Angel came toward them, saying: The time for lamentation is passed; weep not, but announce unto the Apostles the Resurrection.	مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلِّمْنِي حُقُوقَكَ. إِنَّ حَامِلَاتِ الطِّيبِ سَحَرًا جِدًّا، سَارَعْنَ إِلَى قَبْرِكَ نَائِحَاتٍ. إِلَّا أَنَّ الْمَلَائِكَةَ وَقَفَتْ بِهِنَّ، وَقَالَ لَهُنَّ: زَمَانُ النُّوحِ قَدْ كَفَّ وَبَطَلَ فَلَا تَبْكِينَ، بَلْ بَشِّرْنَ الرُّسُلَ بِالْقِيَامَةِ.
<i>Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes.</i> The Myrrh-bearing Women mourned, as bearing spices they drew near Thy tomb, O Savior. But the Angel spake unto them, saying: Why number ye the living among the dead? In that He is God He is risen from the grave.	مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلِّمْنِي حُقُوقَكَ. إِنَّ النِّسْوَةَ حَامِلَاتِ الطِّيبِ، وَاقِفِينَ بِالْحَنُوطِ إِلَى قَبْرِكَ أَيْهَا الْمُخَلِّصِ. فَسَمِعْنَ مَلَكَاً مُتَنَغِّمًا نَحْوَهُنَّ قَائِلًا: لِمَ تَحْسِبْنَ الْحَيَّ مَعَ الْمَوْتَى؟ فِيمَا أَنَّهُ إِلَهُ، قَدْ قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ نَاهِضًا.
<i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> We adore the Father, as also His Son, and the Holy Spirit, the Holy Trinity in one Essence, crying with the Seraphim: Holy, holy, holy art Thou, O Lord.	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ. نَسْجُدُ لِلآبِ وَلِابْنِهِ وَلِرُوحِ قُدْسِهِ، ثَالُوثًا قُدُّوسًا فِي جَوْهَرٍ وَاحِدٍ، هَاتِفِينَ مَعَ السَّارَافِيمِ: قُدُّوسٌ، قُدُّوسٌ، قُدُّوسٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ.
<i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> In that thou didst bear the Giver of Life, O	الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. أَيُّهَا الْعَذْرَاءُ، لَقَدْ وَلَدْتَ مُعْطِيَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَأَنْقَذْتَ

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.	آدَمَ مِنَ الْخَطِيئَةِ، وَمَنْحَتِ حَوَاءَ الْفَرْحَ عَوْضَ الْحُزْنِ، لَكِنَّ الْإِلَهَ وَالْإِنْسَانَ الْمُتَجَسِّدَ مِنْكَ، أَرْشَدَهُمَا إِلَى الْحَيَاةِ الَّتِي قَدْ تَهَوَّرَا مِنْهَا.
Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (<i>thrice</i>) O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee.	هَلِّلُوِيَا، هَلِّلُوِيَا، هَلِّلُوِيَا الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللَّهُ. (ثَلَاثًا) يَا إِلَهَنَا وَرَجَاءَنَا لَكَ الْمَجْدُ.
THE LITTLE LITANY	الطَّلِبَةُ السَّلَامِيَّةُ الصُّغْرَى
Priest: Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord. Choir: Lord, have mercy. Priest: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace. Choir: Lord, have mercy. Priest: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most blessed and glorious Lady, the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints, let us commend ourselves and each other and all our life unto Christ our God. Choir: To Thee, O Lord. Priest: For blessed is Thy Name, and glorified is Thy kingdom: of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Choir: Amen.	الكاهن: أَيْضًا وَأَيْضًا بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ. الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. الكاهن: أَعُضِّدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ. الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. الكاهن: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكُلِّيَّةِ الْقَدَّاسَةِ، الطَّاهِرَةِ، الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةِ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِّيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضًا وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ. الجوق: لَكَ يَا رَبُّ. الكاهن: لِأَنَّ اسْمَكَ مُبَارَكٌ وَمُلْكُكَ مُمَجَّدٌ أَيْهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. الجوق: آمِينَ.
SEVENTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL HYPAKOE (Plain Reading)	إِبْيَاكُوي الْقِيَامَةِ لِلْحَنِ السَّابِعِ (قِرَاءَةٌ)
O Thou Who hast taken our image and our likeness, and endured crucifixion in the flesh, save me by Thy Resurrection, O Christ God, for Thou art the Lover of Mankind.	يَا مَنْ اتَّخَذَ صُورَتَنَا وَمِثَالَنَا، وَاحْتَمَلَ الصَّلْبَ بِالْجَسَدِ، خَلِّصْنِي بِقِيَامَتِكَ أَيْهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهُ، بِمَا أَنَّكَ مُحِبُّ الْبَشَرِ.
SEVENTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL ANABATHMOI (Plain Reading)	أَنَابَثْمِيَاثِ الْقِيَامَةِ لِلْحَنِ السَّابِعِ (قِرَاءَةٌ)
First Antiphony	الْأَنْتِيفُونَا الْأُولَى
+ O Savior, Who didst restore Zion from the captivity of error, deliver me from the bondage of sufferings and restore my life.	+ أَيْهَا الْمُخَلِّصُ، يَا مَنْ رَدَدْتَ سَبْيَ صِهْيَوْنَ مِنَ الضَّلَالَةِ، أَعْتِقْنِي مِنْ عُبُودِيَّةِ الْآلَامِ وَأُحْيِنِي.

+ He that soweth sorrow in the south, fasting with tears, the same shall reap sheaves of reviving and ever-nourishing joys. + <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> + In the Holy Spirit is the fountain of divine treasures; for from Him cometh wisdom, awe, and understanding. To Him, therefore, be praise, glory, might, and honor.	+ إِنَّ الزَّارِعَ فِي الْجَنُوبِ حُزْناً وَصَوْماً وَدُمُوعاً، هَذَا يَجْنِي أَغْمَارَ الْفَرْحِ الْمُحْيِيَّةِ وَالْمُعْذِيَّةِ دَائِماً. + الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. + بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ يَنْبُوعُ الذَّخَائِرِ الْإِلَهِيَّةِ، لِأَنَّ مِنْهُ الْحِكْمَةُ وَالرَّهْبَةُ وَالْفَهْمُ. فَلَهُ السُّبْحُ وَالْمَجْدُ وَالْعِزَّةُ وَالْإِكْرَامُ.
Second Antiphony	الْأَنْتِيفُونَا الثَّانِيَّةُ
+ If the Lord buildeth not the house of the soul, then vainly do we labor; for without Him, no deed nor word is perfected. + Verily, the saints who are the hire of the fruit of Thy womb, by the moving of the spirit flourish the beliefs of fatherly adoption. + <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 Spirit was existence bestowed on all creation; for He is of the Godhead before existence, and He is the unapproachable Light, the God of all, and their life.	+ إِنْ لَمْ يَبْنِ الرَّبُّ بَيْتَ النَّفْسِ فَباطِلًا نَتَعَبُ. لِأَنَّهُ بِدُونِهِ لَا يَكْمُلُ عَمَلٌ وَلَا قَوْلٌ أَبَداً. + إِنَّ الْقِدِّيسِينَ الَّذِينَ هُمْ أَجْرَةُ ثَمَرَةِ الْبَطْنِ، بِتَحَرُّكِهِمْ مِنَ الرُّوحِ، يُولِفُونَ اعْتِقَادَاتِ التَّبْنِي الْأَبَوِيَّةِ. + الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. + بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ أُعْطِيَ الْوُجُودُ لِكُلِّ الْبَرَايَا، لِأَنَّهُ ذُو الرُّبُوبِيَّةِ مِنْ قَبْلِ الْوُجُودِ، وَهُوَ النُّورُ الَّذِي لَا يُدْنِي مِنْهُ وَالَهُ الْكُلُّ وَحَيَاتُهُمْ.
Third Antiphony	الْأَنْتِيفُونَا الثَّالِثَةُ
+ Verily, they who fear the Lord are now forever blessed; for they have found the way of life in the never-decaying glory. + O high Priest, as thou seest thy children's children like plants around thy table, rejoice and be happy, and offer them to Christ. + <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 is the abundance of gifts, the richness of glory, and depth of the great ordinances; for He is worshipful and coeternal in glory with the Father and the Son.	+ إِنَّ خَائِفِي الرَّبِّ يُعَبَّطُونَ دَائِماً، لِأَنَّهُمْ قَدْ وَجَدُوا طَرِيقَ الْحَيَاةِ فِي الْمَجْدِ الَّذِي لَنْ يَبْلَى أَبَداً. + يَا رَئِيسَ الرُّعَاةِ، إِذَا نَظَرْتَ بَنِي بَنِيكَ كَالْغُرُوسِ حَوْلَ مَا يَدْبُتُكَ، إِفْرَحْ، وَسُرَّ، وَقَدِّمَهُمْ إِلَى الْمَسِيحِ. + الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. + إِنَّ الرُّوحَ الْقُدُسَ هُوَ غَوْزُ الْمَوَاهِبِ، وَغِنَى الْمَجْدِ، وَلُجَّةُ الْأَحْكَامِ الْعَظِيمَةِ، لِأَنَّهُ مَعْبُودٌ وَمُسَاوٍ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ فِي الْمَجْدِ.

PROKEIMENON FOR THE RESURRECTION IN TONE SEVEN	بروكيمنُن للقيامة بالحن السابع
Arise, O Lord my God, and let Thy hand be exalted. Forget not Thy wretched ones to the end of time. (<i>twice</i>) Stichos: To Thee do I confess, O my Lord, from my whole heart. Arise, O Lord my God, and let Thy hand be exalted. Forget not Thy wretched ones to the end of time.	قُمْ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ إِلَهِي وَلْتَرْتَفِعْ يَدُكَ. لَا تَنْسَ بِأَيْسِيكَ إِلَى الْإِنْقِضَاءِ. (مرتين) ستيخن: أَعْتَرِفُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ مِنْ كُلِّ قَلْبِي. قُمْ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ إِلَهِي وَلْتَرْتَفِعْ يَدُكَ. لَا تَنْسَ بِأَيْسِيكَ إِلَى الْإِنْقِضَاءِ.
Deacon: Let us pray to the Lord. Choir: Lord, have mercy. Priest: For Holy art Thou, O our God, Who retest in the Holies, and unto Thee do we ascribe glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الشماس: إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ. المرتل: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. الكاهن: لِأَنَّكَ قُدُّوسٌ أَنْتَ يَا إِلَهَنَا، وَفِي الْقَدِّيسِينَ تَسْتَقَرُّ وَتَسْتَرِيحُ، وَلَكَ نُرْسِلُ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen. Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord. (<i>twice</i>) Praise ye God in His saints; praise Him in the firm foundation of His power. Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord.	الجوق: آمين. كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ، فَلْتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ. (مرتين) سَبِّحُوا اللَّهَ فِي قَدِّيسِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي فَلَكِ قُوَّتِهِ. فَلْتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ، كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ.
THE EIGHTH EOTHINON GOSPEL	إنجيل الإيوثينا الثامنة
Deacon: And that we may be accounted worthy to hear the Holy Gospel, let us beseech the Lord our God. Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>) Deacon: Wisdom! Stand upright! Let us hear the Holy Gospel. Priest: Peace be to all. Choir: And to thy spirit. Priest: The Reading from the Holy Gospel according to Saint John. (20:11-18) Choir: Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee. Deacon: Let us attend!	الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ أَنْ نَكُونَ مُسْتَحِقِّينَ لِسَمَاعِ الْإِنْجِيلِ الْمُقَدَّسِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ إِلَهِنَا نَطْلُبُ. المرتل: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. (ثلاثاً) الشماس: الْحِكْمَةُ. فَلْنَسْتَقِمْ وَلْنَسْمَعْ الْإِنْجِيلَ الْمُقَدَّسَ. الكاهن: السَّلَامُ لِجَمِيعِكُمْ. المرتل: وَلِرُوحِكَ. الكاهن: فَضْلٌ شَرِيفٌ مِنْ بَشَارَةِ الْقَدِّيسِ يوحنا الْإِنْجِيلِيِّ الْبَشِيرِ وَالتِّلْمِيزِ الطَّاهِرِ. (٢٠: ١١-١٨) المرتل: الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ. الشماس: لِنُصْغِ!

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.	الكاهن: في ذلك الزمان، كانت مريم واقفة عند القبر خارجاً تبكي. وفيما هي تبكي انحنّت إلى القبر فرأت ملاكين بثياب بيض جالسين حيث وُضع جسد يسوع، أحدهما عند الرأس والآخر عند الرجلين فقالا لها: "يا امرأة لم تبكين؟" 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 لم 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 لأنني لم أعود بعد إلى أبي. بل امضي إلى إخوتي وقولي لهم إنني صاعد إلى أبي وأبيكم وإلهي وإلهكم." فجاءت مريم المجدلية وأخبرت التلاميذ أنها رأت الرب، وأنه قال لها هذا.
Choir: Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee.	المرتل: المجد لك يا رب المجد لك.
Reader: In that we have beheld the resurrection of Christ, let us worship the holy Lord Jesus, the only sinless One. Thy cross do we adore, O Christ, and Thy holy resurrection we praise and glorify; for Thou art our God, and we know none other beside Thee; we call upon Thy name. O come, all ye faithful, let us adore Christ's holy resurrection. For lo, through the cross is joy come into all the world. Ever blessing the Lord, let us sing His resurrection, for in that He endured the cross for us, He hath destroyed death by death.	القارئ: إذ قد رأينا قيامة المسيح، فلنسجد للرب القدوس، يسوع المعصوم من الخطأ وحده. لصليبك أيها المسيح نسجد ولقيامتك المقدسة نسبح ونمجد، لأنك أنت هو إلهاً وآخر سواك لا نعرف وباسمك نسمي. هلم يا معشر المؤمنين نسجد لقيامته المسيح المقدسة، لأن هودا بالصليب قد أتى الفرح لكل العالم. لنبارك الرب في كل حين ونسبح قيامته، لأنه إذ احتمل الصلب من أجلنا، الموت بالموت حطم.
PSALM 50	المزمور ٥٠
Have mercy on me, O God, according to Thy Great Mercy; and according to the multitude of Thy compassions blot out my transgression.	إرحمني يا الله بغير رحمتك، وكمثل كثرة رافتك امح مآثمي.

Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.	إِغْسِلْنِي كَثِيرًا مِنْ إِثْمِي، وَمِنْ خَطِيئَتِي طَهِّرْنِي.
For I know mine iniquity, and my sin is ever before me.	لَأَنِّي أَنَا عَارِفٌ بِإِثْمِي، وَخَطِيئَتِي أَمَامِي فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ.
Against Thee only have I sinned and done this evil before Thee, that Thou mightest be justified in Thy words, and prevail when Thou art judged.	إِلَيْكَ وَحْدَكَ أَخْطَأْتُ، وَالشَّرَّ قُدَّامَكَ صَنَعْتُ، لَكَی تَصْدُقَ فِي أَقْوَالِكَ وَتَغْلِبَ فِي مُحَاكَمَتِكَ.
For behold, I was conceived in iniquities, and in sins did my mother bear me.	هَاءِنَذَا بِالْآثَامِ حُبِلَ بِي، وَبِالْخَطَايَا وَلَدَتْنِي أُمِّي.
For behold, Thou hast loved truth; the hidden and secret things of Thy wisdom hast Thou made manifest unto me.	لَأَنَّكَ قَدْ أَحْبَبْتَ الْحَقَّ، وَأَوْضَحْتَ لِي غَوَامِضَ حِكْمَتِكَ وَمَسْتَوْرَاتِهَا.
Thou shalt sprinkle me with hyssop, and I shall be made clean; Thou shalt wash me, and I shall be made whiter than snow.	تَنْضَحُنِي بِالزَّوْفَى فَأَطْهُرُ، تَغْسِلُنِي فَأَبْيَضُ أَكْثَرَ مِنَ الثَّلْجِ.
Thou shalt make me to hear joy and gladness; the bones that be humbled, they shall rejoice.	تُسْمِعُنِي بِهَجَّةٍ وَسُرُورًا، فَتَبْتَهِجَ عِظَامِي الدَّلِيلَةُ.
Turn Thy face away from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities.	إِصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَنْ 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، وَرُوحُكَ الْقُدُّوسُ لَا تَنْزِعُهُ مِنِّي.
Restore unto me the joy of Thy salvation, and with Thy governing Spirit establish me.	إِمْنَحْنِي بِهَجَّةٍ خَلَاصِكَ، وَبِرُوحِ رِئَاسِيٍّ اعْضُدْنِي.
I shall teach transgressors Thy ways, and the ungodly shall turn back unto Thee.	فَأَعْلِمَ الْأَثَمَةَ طُرُقَكَ، وَالْكَفَرَةَ إِلَيْكَ يَرْجِعُونَ.
Deliver me from blood-guiltiness, O God, Thou God of my salvation; my tongue shall rejoice in Thy righteousness.	أَنْقِذْنِي مِنَ الدِّمَاءِ يَا اللَّهُ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فَيَبْتَهِجَ لِسَانِي بِعَدْلِكَ.
O Lord, Thou shalt open my lips, and my mouth shall declare Thy praise.	يَا رَبُّ افْتَحْ 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 بِالْمُحْرِقَاتِ.

A sacrifice unto God is a broken spirit; a heart that is broken and humbled God will not despise.	قَالَذَبِيحَةً لِلَّهِ رُوحٌ مُنْسَحِقٌ، الْقَلْبُ الْمُتَخَشِّعُ وَالْمُتَوَاضِعُ لَا يَزْدُلُهُ 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 بِذَبِيحَةِ الْعَدْلِ قُرْبَانًا وَمُحْرَقَاتٍ.
Then shall they offer bullocks upon Thine altar.	حِينَئِذٍ يُقَرَّبُونَ عَلَى مَذْبَحِكَ الْعُجُولَ.
TROPARIA AFTER PSALM 50 IN TONE TWO	طَرُوبَارِيَّاتٌ بَعْدَ الْمَزْمُورِ ٥٠ بِاللَّحْنِ الثَّانِي
<i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> Through the intercessions of the Apostles, O Thou Who art merciful, blot out the multitude of our transgressions.	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالِابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. بِشَفَاعَاتِ الرُّسُلِ وَطَلِبَاتِهِمْ، أَيُّهَا إِلَهَ الرَّحُومِ، أُمَحْ كَثْرَةَ خَطَايَانَا وَزَلَّاتِنَا.
<i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> Through the intercessions of the Theotokos, O Thou Who art merciful, blot out the multitude of our transgressions.	الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. بِشَفَاعَاتِ الْوَدَةِ إِلَهَ وَطَلِبَاتِهَا، أَيُّهَا إِلَهَ الرَّحُومِ، أُمَحْ كَثْرَةَ خَطَايَانَا وَزَلَّاتِنَا.
<i>Have mercy upon me, O God, according to Thy lovingkindness; according to the multitude of Thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions.</i> Jesus, having risen from the grave as He foretold, hath given unto us life eternal and Great Mercy.	يَا رَحِيمُ، ارْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ كَعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، وَبِحَسَبِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَاتِكَ أُمَحْ مَاثِمِي. لَقَدْ قَامَ يَسُوعُ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ كَمَا سَبَقَ فَقَالَ، وَمَنْحَنَا الْحَيَاةَ الْأَبَدِيَّةَ، وَالرَّحْمَةَ الْعَظْمَى.
THE INTERCESSION	طَلِبَةُ الشَّفَاعَةِ
Deacon: O God, save thy people, and bless thine inheritance. Visit thy world with mercy and compassions. Exalt the horn of Orthodox Christians, and send down upon us thy rich mercies, through the intercessions of our all-immaculate Lady, the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary; by the might of the precious and life-giving cross; by the protection of the honorable bodiless powers of heaven; at the supplication of the honorable, glorious Prophet, Forerunner and Baptist John; of the holy, glorious, all-laudable and foremost of the	الشماس: خَلِّصْ يَا اللَّهُ شَعْبَكَ، وَبَارِكْ مِيرَاثَكَ، وَافْتَقِذْ عَالَمَكَ بِالرَّحْمَةِ وَالرَّافَاتِ، وَارْفَعْ شَأْنَ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْأَرْتُوذُكْسِيِّينَ، وَأَسْبِغْ عَلَيْنَا مَرَاحِمَكَ الْعَنِيَّةَ، بِشَفَاعَاتِ سَيِّدَتِنَا الْوَدَةِ إِلَهِ الْكَلِيَّةِ الطَّهَارَةِ وَالدَائِمَةِ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ؛ وَبِقُوَّةِ الصَّلِيبِ الْكَرِيمِ الْمُحْيِي؛ وَبِطَلِبَاتِ الْقُوَّاتِ السَّمَائِيَّةِ الْمُكْرَمَةِ الْعَادِمَةِ الْأَجْسَادِ؛ وَالتَّبَيِّ الْكَرِيمِ السَّابِقِ الْمَجِيدِ يُوْحَنَّا الْمَعْمَدَانِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسَيْنِ الْمُشْرِقَيْنِ الرُّسُولَيْنِ بُطْرُسَ وَبُولُسَ، وَسَائِرِ الرُّسُلِ الْمُشْرِفِينَ الْجَدِيرِينَ بِكُلِّ

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 of Rome—whose memory we now celebrate—and Irene; of the holy glorious and right-victorious martyrs; of our venerable and God-bearing fathers who shone in the ascetic life; of <i>Saint N., the patron and protector of this holy community</i>; of the holy and righteous ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna, and of all Thy saints, we beseech Thee, O most merciful Lord, hearken unto the petitions of us sinners who make our supplications unto Thee, and have mercy upon us.	مَدِيح؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْقَدِّيسِينَ مُعَلِّمِي الْمَسْكُونَةِ، رُؤَسَاءِ الْكَهَنَةِ الْمُعَظَّمِينَ بَاسِيلْيُوسَ الْكَبِيرِ، وَغَرِيغُورِيُوسَ الْلَاهُوتِي، وَيُوَحْنَا الذَّهَبِيِّ الْقَمِّ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْقَدِّيسِينَ أَنْتَاسِيُوسَ وَكِيرُسَ وَيُوَحْنَا الرَّحِيمِ بَطَارِكَةَ الْإِسْكَنْدَرِيَّةِ؛ وَأَبِينَا الْقَدِّيسِ نِيقُولَاوَسَ رَئِيسِ أَسَاقِفَةِ مِيرَا الْإِلِيَّيَّةِ، وَاسْبِيرِيدُونَ أَسْقُفِ ثَرِيمِيثُوسَ، وَنِكَتَارِيُوسَ أَسْقُفِ الْمُدُنِ الْخَمْسِ الْعَجَائِبِيِّينَ، وَأَبِينَا الْقَدِّيسِ تِيخُونِ بَطْرِيَرِكِ مُوسْكُو، وَالْقَدِّيسِ رَافَائِيلِ أَسْقُفِ بَرُوكْلِينَ؛ وَالْقَدِّيسِينَ الْمَجِيدِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ الْعُظْمَاءِ جَاورْجِيُوسَ اللَّابِسِ الظَّفَرِ، وَدِيمِيتْرِيُوسَ الْمُفِيضِ الطَّيْبِ، وَثِيُودُورَسَ التَّيْرُونِي، وَثِيُودُورَسَ قَائِدِ الْجَيْشِ، وَمِينَاسَ الصَّانِعِ الْعَجَائِبِ؛ وَالْقَدِّيسِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ إِنْغَنَاطِيُوسَ الْمُتَوَشِّحِ بِاللَّهِ، خَرَامْبُوسَ وَالْفَثِيرِيُوسَ؛ وَالشُّهِيدَاتِ الْعَظِيمَاتِ ثَقْلَا، بَرَبَارَةَ، أَنْسْطَاسِيَا، كَاثَرِينَا، كِيرِيَاكِي، فُوتِينِي، مَارِينَا، پَرَاكِفِي الرُّومِيَّةِ - الَّتِي نَقِيمُ تَذْكَارَهَا الْيَوْمَ - وَأَيْرِينَ؛ وَالْقَدِّيسِينَ الْمَجِيدِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ الْمُتَأَلِّقِينَ بِالظَّفَرِ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْأَبْرَارَ الْمُتَوَشِّحِينَ بِاللَّهِ؛ وَالْقَدِّيسِ (فَلَان) شَفِيعَ هَذِهِ الْكَنِيسَةِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ؛ وَالْقَدِّيسِينَ الصِّدِّيقِينَ جَدِّي الْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ يُوَاكِيمَ وَحَنَّةَ؛ وَجَمِيعِ قَدِّيسِيكَ، نَتَضَرَّعُ إِلَيْكَ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْجَزِيلُ الرَّحْمَةِ، فَاسْتَجِبْ لَنَا نَحْنُ الْخَطَاةَ الطَّالِبِينَ إِلَيْكَ وَارْحَمْنَا.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>twelve times</i>)	المرتل: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. (١٢ مَرَّةً)
Priest: Through the mercies and compassions and love for mankind of Thine Only-begotten Son, with Whom Thou art blessed, together with Thine all-holy, and good, and life-giving Spirit: now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن: بِرَحْمَةِ وَرَأْفَاتِ ابْنِكَ الْوَحِيدِ وَمَحَبَّتِهِ لِلْبَشَرِ، الَّذِي أَنْتَ مُبَارَكٌ مَعَهُ وَمَعَ رُوحِكَ الْكُلِّيِّ قُدْسُهُ الصَّالِحِ وَالْمُحْيِي، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	المرتل: آمِينَ.

SEVENTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL KONTAKION AND OIKOS (Plain Reading)	القِنداق والْبَيْت للقيامة للحن السابع (قراءة)
No longer will the dominion of death be able to keep men captive; for Christ hath descended, destroying and dispelling the powers thereof. Hades is bound; the Prophets rejoice with one accord, saying: The Savior hath come for them that have faith. Come forth, ye faithful, for the Resurrection.	لَنْ تَقْوَى عِزَّةُ الْمَوْتِ بَعْدُ عَلَى ضَبْطِ الْبَشَرِ فِي قَبْضَتِهِ، فَإِنَّ الْمَسِيحَ نَزَلَ فَسَحَقَ قُوَاهُ وَحَلَّهَا. فَقَيَّدَ الْجَحِيمُ، وَابْتَهَجَ الْأَنْبِيَاءُ يَقُولُونَ بِاتِّفَاقٍ الْأَصْوَاتِ: لَقَدْ حَضَرَ الْمُخْلَصُ لِلَّذِينَ عَلَى الْإِيمَانِ، فَأَخْرَجُوا يَا مُؤْمِنُونَ إِلَى الْقِيَامَةِ.
The nethermost regions, Hades and death, trembled below today beholding One of the Trinity. The earth was shaken, and the gatekeepers of Hades, on seeing Thee, were terrified. But the whole creation rejoiceth with the prophets and chanteth a song of victory unto Thee, our Redeemer and God, Who hast now destroyed the power of death. Let us shout with jubilation, and let us cry unto Adam and unto Adam's children: The Tree hath given him entry. Come forth, ye faithful, for the Resurrection.	لَقَدْ ارْتَعَدَ الْيَوْمَ الْجَحِيمُ وَالْمَوْتُ تَحْتَ الثَّرَى أَسْفَلَ، مَذْعُورَيْنِ مِنْكَ يَا أَحَدَ الثَّالُوثِ، وَالْأَرْضُ تَزَلْزَلَتْ، وَبَوَابُ الْجَحِيمِ حِينَ رَأَوْكَ ارْتَاعُوا، وَالْخَلِيقَةُ كُلُّهَا مَعَ الْأَنْبِيَاءِ رَتَّلَتْ لَكَ تَرْنِيمَةَ الظَّفَرِ يَا إِلَهَنَا وَفَادِينَا الَّذِي حَلَّ قُوَّةَ الْمَوْتِ. فَلْنَهْلِلَنَّ هَاتِفِينَ وَقَائِلِينَ لَأَدَمَ وَالَّذِينَ مِنْ آدَمَ: إِنَّ الْعُودَ قَدْ أُدْخِلَهُ، فَأَخْرَجُوا يَا مُؤْمِنُونَ إِلَى الْقِيَامَةِ.
THE SYNAXARION (Plain Reading)	السِّنْكَسَار (قراءة)
On July 26 in the Holy Orthodox Church, we commemorate the holy Righteous Martyr of Christ, Paraskeva of Rome. <i>Verses</i> O modest maid, thou didst prepare thyself through contests As a house all-unsullied for God's inhabitation. Born in Rome of Christian parents, she was brought up from her earliest youth in the Christian faith and gave herself wholeheartedly to the fulfilling of God's commandments in her life. When her parents died, Paraskeva gave all her goods away to the poor and received the monastic habit. As a nun, she preached the truth of Christ with ever more burning zeal, neither hiding from anyone nor fearing persecution. Paraskeva was brought to trial before the Emperor Antoninus then ordered a white-hot helmet placed on her head. But God saved her miraculously and she escaped and left Rome. She again began to go from city to city to bring the pagans to the true Faith. In two more cities she was brought before princes and judges and tortured for her Lord, performing on these occasions great miracles by the power of God and quickly recovering from her wounds. The pagans ascribed her recovery to the power and mercy of their gods. Paraskeva once said to a prince who was torturing her: "It is not your gods, O Prince, who heal me, but my Christ, the true God." She was finally beheaded by Prince Tarasius. She suffered for Christ in the second century and received her heavenly reward. On this day, we also commemorate the Hieromartyrs Hermolaus, Hermippus and Hermocrates of Nicomedia. By the intercessions of Thy saints, O Christ God, have mercy on us. Amen.	

KATAVASIAE OF THE THEOTOKOS CANON IN TONE FOUR	كَطَافَاسِيَاَتِ قَانُونِ السَّيِّدَةِ بِاللَّحْنِ الرَّابِعِ
Ode 1. I shall open my mouth and it will be filled with the Spirit; and I shall speak forth to the Queen and Mother. I shall be seen joyfully singing her praises, and I shall delight to sing of her wonders.	(الأولى) أَفْتَحُ فَمِي فَيَمْتَلِئُ رُوحاً، وَأُبْدِي قَوْلًا فَائِضاً نَحْوَ الْأُمِّ الْمَلِكَةِ، وَأُظْهِرُ مُعَيِّداً لِلْمَوْسِمِ بَابْتِهَاجٍ، وَأَتَرْتُمُ بَعَجَائِبِهَا مَسْرُوراً.
Ode 3. As a living and copious fountain, O Theotokos, do thou strengthen those who hymn thy praises, and are joined together in spiritual company for thy service; and in thy divine glory make them worthy of crowns of glory.	(الثالثة) يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ، بِمَا أَنَّكَ الْيَنْبُوعُ الْحَيُّ الْمُتَدَفِّقُ بِسَخَاءٍ، وَطَدِينَا نَحْنُ الْمُتَشَدِّدِينَ تَسَابِيحِكَ، الْمُلْتَمِثِينَ مَخْفِلاً رُوحِيًّا، وَفِي مَجْدِكَ الْإِلَهِيِّ أَهْلِينَا لَأَكَالِيلِ الْمَجْدِ وَالشَّرَفِ.
Ode 4. <i>When the Prophet Habakkuk, O Thou Most High, learned of the divine and untraceable counsel of Thy pure incarnation from the womb of the blest Virgin, he cried out: Glory to Thy power, O Lord my God.</i> ¹	(الرابعة) إِنَّ حَقِيقَ النَّبِيِّ، لَمَّا عَرَفَ إِرَادَتَكَ الْإِلَهِيَّةَ، غَيْرَ الْمُدْرَكَةِ أَثِيهَا الْعَلِيِّ، الَّتِي هِيَ تَجَسَّدَتْ مِنَ الْبَتُولِ، هَتَفَ صَارِخًا: الْمَجْدُ لِقُدْرَتِكَ يَا رَبِّ.
Ode 5. All creation was amazed at thy divine glory, for thou, O unwedded Virgin, didst hold in thee the God of all, and didst bear the Eternal Son, who rewards with salvation all those who hymn thy praises.	(الخامسة) أَيُّهَا الْبَتُولُ الَّتِي لَمْ تَعْرِفْ زَوْاجًا، إِنَّ الْبَرَايَا بِأُسْرِهَا قَدْ انْذَهَلَتْ مِنْ مَجْدِكَ الْإِلَهِيِّ، لِأَنَّكَ حَمَلْتِ فِي حَشَاكِ إِلَهَ الْكُلِّ، وَوَلَدْتِ الْإِبْنَ غَيْرَ الْمَحْدُودِ فِي زَمَنِ، وَمَنْحَتِ الْخَلَاصَ لِكُلِّ الَّذِينَ يُسَبِّحُونَكَ.
Ode 6. As we the Godly minded, celebrate this sacred and all-honorable feast of the Mother of God: come, let us clap our hands together and glorify the God whom she bore.	(السادسة) هَلُمُّوا أَيُّهَا الْمُتَأَلِّهُو الْعُقُولِ، لِنُصَفِّقْ بِالْأَيْدِي مُقِيمِينَ هَذَا الْعِيدَ الْإِلَهِيَّ الْكَلِّيَّ الْإِكْرَامِ، الَّذِي لَوَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ، وَنُمَجِّدِ الْإِلَهَ الَّذِي وُلِدَ مِنْهَا.
Ode 7. The godly-minded children worshipped not the creature rather than the Creator, but trampling upon the threat of fire in manly fashion, they rejoiced and sang: O All-praised Lord and God of our Fathers, blessed art Thou.	(السابعة) إِنَّ الْفَتْيَةَ الْمُتَأَلِّهِي الْعُقُولِ، لَمْ يَعْبُدُوا الْخَلِيقَةَ دُونَ الْخَالِقِ، بَلْ وَطِنُوا وَعِيدَ النَّارِ بِشَجَاعَةٍ، فَزَتَلُوا فَرَحِينَ: أَيُّهَا الْفَائِضُ التَّسْبِيحِ، مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا.
<i>We praise, we bless, and we worship the Lord.</i> Ode 8. The three holy children in the furnace the Child of the Theotokos saved; then was the type, now is its fulfillment, and the whole world gathers to sing: ‘All ye works praise the	نُسَبِّحُ وَنُبَارِكُ وَنَسُجُدُ لِلرَّبِّ. (الثامنة) إِنَّ مَوْلِدَ وَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ قَدْ حَفِظَ الْفَتْيَةَ الْأَطْهَارَ فِي الْأَتُونِ سَالِمِينَ، إِذْ كَانَ حَيَّنْذِ

¹ This is the correct katavasia for the fourth ode of the Theotokos Canon. “He who sits in clouds” is for the Canon of the Akathist Hymn.

Lord and magnify Him unto all ages.'	مَرْسُومًا وَأَمَّا الْآنَ فَقَدْ حَصَلَ مَفْعُولًا، فَهُوَ يُنْهَضُ الْمَسْكُونَةُ بِأَسْرِهَا إِلَى التَّرْتِيلِ هَاتِفَةً: يَا جَمِيعَ أَعْمَالِ الرَّبِّ سَبِّحُوا الرَّبَّ، وَزِيدُوهُ رِفْعَةً عَلَى مَدَى الْأَذْهَارِ.
Deacon: The Theotokos and Mother of the Light let us honor and magnify in song.	الشَّمَّاسُ: لَوَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ وَأَمَّ النُّورِ بِالتَّسَابِيحِ نَكْرِمُ مُعْظَمِينَ.
MAGNIFICATIONS IN TONE FOUR	تَعْظِيمَاتُ بِاللَّحْنِ الرَّابِعِ
My soul doth magnify the Lord, and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Savior. Refrain: More honorable than the Cherubim, and more glorious beyond compare than the Seraphim, thou who without corruption didst bear God the Word, and art truly Theotokos, we magnify thee.	تُعْظِمُ نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ، وَتُبْتَهِجُ رُوحِي بِاللَّهِ مُخْلِصِي. الْلاَزِمَةُ: يَا مَنْ هِيَ أَكْرَمُ مِنَ الشَّارُوبِيمِ، وَأَرْفَعُ مَجْدًا بَغَيْرِ قِيَاسٍ مِنَ السَّارَافِيمِ، الَّتِي مِنْ دُونِ فَسَادٍ وَلَدَتْ كَلِمَةَ اللَّهِ، حَقًّا أَنْتِ وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ إِيَّاكَ نُعْظِمُ.
For He hath regarded the lowliness of His handmaiden; for behold from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed. (Refrain)	لَأَنَّهُ نَظَرَ إِلَى تَوَاضُعِ أَمَّتِهِ، فَهَا مِنْذُ الْآنَ تُطَوِّبُنِي جَمِيعُ الْأَجْيَالِ. (الْلاَزِمَةُ)
For He that is mighty hath magnified me, and holy is His Name; and His mercy is on them that fear Him, throughout all generations. (Refrain)	لَأَنَّ الْقَدِيرَ صَنَعَ بِي عَظَائِمَ وَقُدُوسَ اسْمَهُ، وَرَحْمَتُهُ إِلَى جِيلٍ فَجِيلٍ لِلَّذِينَ يَتَّقُونَهُ. (الْلاَزِمَةُ)
He hath showed strength with His arm; He hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts. (Refrain)	صَنَعَ عِزًّا بِسَاعِدِهِ، وَشَتَّتَ الْمُتَكَبِّرِينَ بِذَهْنِ قُلُوبِهِمْ. (الْلاَزِمَةُ)
He hath put down the mighty from their seat, and hath exalted the humble and meek. He hath filled the empty with good things, and the rich hath He sent empty away. (Refrain)	حَطَّ الْمُقْتَدِرِينَ عَنِ الْكَرَاسِيِّ وَرَفَعَ الْمُتَوَاضِعِينَ، مَلَأَ الْجِياعَ مِنَ الْخَيْرَاتِ، وَالْأَغْنِيَاءَ أَرْسَلَهُمْ فَارِغِينَ. (الْلاَزِمَةُ)
He remembering His mercy hath helped His servant Israel, as He promised to our forefathers, Abraham and his seed forever. (Refrain)	عَصَدَ إِسْرَائِيلَ فَتَاهُ لِيَذْكُرَ رَحْمَتَهُ، كَمَا قَالَ لِأَبَائِنَا إِبْرَاهِيمَ وَنَسْلِهِ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ. (الْلاَزِمَةُ)
Ode 9. Let all the earth-born mortals rejoice in the Spirit, bearing their lamps. And let the nature of Bodiless Minds celebrate with honor the holy festival of the Mother of God, and cry out: 'Hail! All-blessed, pure, and ever-virgin Theotokos!'	(التَّاسِعَةُ) كُلُّ الْأَرْضِيِّينَ فَلْيَبْتَهِجُوا بِالرُّوحِ حَامِلِينَ الْمَصَابِيحَ، وَطَبِيعَةُ الْعَقْلِيِّينَ غَيْرِ الْهَيُولِيِّينَ فَلْتَحْنَقِلْ مَعًا، مُعَيَّدَةً لِمَوْسِمِ أُمِّ الْإِلَهِ الشَّرِيفِ وَهَاتِفَةً: إِفْرَحِي يَا وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ النَّقِيَّةِ، الدَّائِمَةِ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ، وَالْكَلْبِيَّةِ الطُّوبَى.

THE LITTLE LITANY	الطَّلِبَةُ السَّلامِيَّةُ الصُّغْرَى
Deacon: Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord. Choir: Lord, have mercy. Deacon: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace. Choir: Lord, have mercy. Deacon: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most blessed and glorious Lady, the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints, let us commend ourselves and each other and all our life unto Christ our God. Choir: To Thee, O Lord. Priest: For all the powers of Heaven praise Thee, and unto Thee do they ascribe glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Choir: Amen.	الشماس: أيضاً وأيضاً بِسَلامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ. الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. الشماس: أَعُضِّدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ. الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. الشماس: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةِ الْقَدَّاسَةِ، الطَّاهِرَةِ، الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةِ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِّيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ. الجوق: لَكَ يَا رَبُّ. الكاهن: لِأَنَّهُ إِيَّاكَ تُسَبِّحُ كُلُّ قُوَّاتِ السَّمَاوَاتِ، وَلَكَ يُرْسِلُونَ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. الجوق: آمِينَ.
Holy is the Lord our God. (<i>thrice</i>) Exalt ye the Lord our God, and worship at His footstool, for He is holy.	قُدُّوسٌ هُوَ الرَّبُّ إِلَهُنَا. (ثَلَاثًا) إِرْفَعُوا الرَّبَّ إِلَهُنَا، وَاسْجُدُوا لِمَوْطِي قَدَمَيْهِ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ إِلَهُنَا قُدُّوسٌ هُوَ.
THE EIGHTH EOTHINON EXAPOSTELARION TONE TWO (**Upon that mount in Galilee**)	إِكْسَابُوسْتِيلَارِي الْإِيوْثِينَا الثَّامِنَةُ بِاللَّحْنِ الثَّانِي (**وزن لِنَقِفْ مع التلاميذ**)
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 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.	إِنَّ مَرْيَمَ لَمَّا أَنْبَصَرَتْ مَلَائِكَيْنِ دَاخِلِ الْقَبْرِ انْدَهَلَتْ، وَلَمَّا جَهَلَتْ الْمَسِيحَ، سَأَلَتْهُ ظَانَّةً أَنَّهُ الْبُسْتَانِي، وَقَالَتْ: يَا سَيِّدِي، أَيْنَ وَضَعْتَ جَسَدَ يَسُوعَ؟ فَمِنْ دَعْوَتِهِ عَرَفَتْ أَنَّهُ الْمُخَلِّصُ وَسَمِعَتْ مِنْهُ: لَا تَقْرَبْنِي، لِأَنِّي مَاضٍ إِلَى أَبِي، فَقُولِي ذَلِكَ لِإِخْوَتِي.
EXAPOSTELARION & THEOTOKION OF ST. PARASKEVA IN TONE TWO (**Hearken, ye women**)	إِكْسَابُوسْتِيلَارِي وَثِيُوطُوكِيَّةٌ لِلْقَدِيسَةِ پَرَاكِيفِي بِاللَّحْنِ الثَّانِي (**إِسْمَعْنَ الْآنَ يَا نِسَاءُ**)
With thy Lord's Cross wast thou made strong; * and in contending valiantly, * O	أَيُّهَا الْجَمِيلَةُ فِي الْعَذَارَى، لَقَدْ تَأَيَّدْتَ بِصَلِيبِ

comely virgin and Martyr, * thou didst destroy tyrants' boldness; * now that thou hast received from Christ * the prizes of thy victory, * O all-wise and all-marvelous * Paraskeva, thou dost pray for * us who revere thee with longing.	رَبِّكَ، فَحَطَمْتَ بِأَسِّ الْمُغْتَصِبِينَ، مُجَاهِدَةً بِشَجَاعَةِ أَيْتُهَا الشَّهِيدَةُ الْجَزِيلَةُ الْحَكْمَةُ، بِرَسْكَيفِي الْكُلِّيَّةِ الْعَجَبِ. فَنَلْتِ جَوَائِزَ الظَّفَرِ مِنْ لَدُنِ الرَّبِّ، مُبْتَهَلَةً مِنْ أَجْلِنَا نَحْنُ الْمُكْرَمِينَ إِيَّاكَ بِشَوْقٍ.
O censer golden and most pure, * thou, Mary, truly art become * the boundless Trinity's vessel, * O Theotokos and Virgin; * in whom the Father was well pleased; * in whom the Son made His abode; * to whom the Holy Spirit came, * to overshadow and show forth * as Theotokos, O Maiden.	يَا مَرْيَمُ الْفَتَاةَ، لَقَدْ صِرْتَ مَبْخَرَةً ذَهَبِيَّةً كُلِّيَّةَ الطَّهَارَةِ، وَإِنَاءً لِلثَّالُوثِ غَيْرِ الْمَوْسُوعِ، بِهِ قَدْ سُرَّ الْآبُ، وَفِيهِ حَلَّ الْإِبْنُ، وَإِذْ قَدْ ظَلَّلَكَ الرُّوحُ الْكَلِّيُّ قُدْسُهُ، أَظْهَرَكَ وَالِدَةً لِلَّاهِ.
AINOI (PRAISES) IN TONE SEVEN	الإينوس باللحن السابع
Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord. Praise ye the Lord from the heavens; praise Him in the heights. To Thee, O God, is due our song.	كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ فَلْتَسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ. سَبِّحُوا الرَّبَّ مِنَ السَّمَاوَاتِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي الْأَعَالِي، لِأَنَّهُ لَكَ يَلِيقُ التَّسْبِيحُ يَا اللَّهُ.
Praise ye Him, all His angels; praise ye Him, all His hosts. To Thee, O God, is due our song.	سَبِّحُوهُ يَا جَمِيعَ مَلَائِكَتِهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ يَا سَائِرِ قُوَّاتِهِ، لِأَنَّهُ لَكَ يَلِيقُ التَّسْبِيحُ يَا اللَّهُ.
For the Resurrection in Tone Seven	للقيامة باللحن السابع
<i>Verse 1. This glory shall be to all His saints.</i> Christ hath risen from the dead, loosening the bonds of death. Be of good cheer, and of great joy, and, O Heavens, praise the glory of God.	استيخن ١. هَذَا الْمَجْدُ يَكُونُ لِجَمِيعِ أُنْبَرَاهِ. لَقَدْ قَامَ الْمَسِيحُ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ حَالًا عَقَالَاتِ الْمَوْتِ، فَاسْتَبْشِرِي أَيْتُهَا الْأَرْضُ بِالْفَرْحِ الْأَعْظَمِ، وَيَا سَمَاوَاتُ سَبِّحِي مَجْدَ اللَّهِ.
<i>Verse 2. Praise God in His sanctuary; praise Him in the firmament of His power.</i> Seeing the Resurrection of Christ, let us worship the holy Lord Jesus, Who alone is blameless of all error.	استيخن ٢. سَبِّحُوا اللَّهَ فِي قَدِيسِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي فَلَكِ قُوَّتِهِ. إِذْ قَدْ رَأَيْنَا قِيَامَةَ الْمَسِيحِ، فَلِنَسْجُدْ لِلرَّبِّ الْقُدُّوسِ يَسُوعَ الْبَرِيِّ مِنَ الْخَطَا وَحْدَهُ.
<i>Verse 3. Praise Him for His mighty acts; praise Him according to His excellent greatness.</i> Verily, we cease not worshipping the Resurrection of Christ; for we are saved from our sins. Holy, therefore, is the Lord Jesus Who didst manifest the Resurrection.	استيخن ٣. سَبِّحُوهُ عَلَى مَقْدَرَتِهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ نَظِيرَ كَثْرَةِ عَظَمَتِهِ. إِنَّنَا لَا نَفْتُرُ مِنَ السُّجُودِ لِقِيَامَةِ الْمَسِيحِ، لِأَنَّهُ قَدْ خَلَّصَنَا مِنْ آثَامِنَا، فَقُدُّوسٌ هُوَ الرَّبُّ يَسُوعُ الَّذِي أَظْهَرَ الْقِيَامَةَ.
<i>Verse 4. Praise Him with the sound of the trumpet; praise Him with the psaltery and harp.</i> With what shall we reward the Lord for all that	استيخن ٤. سَبِّحُوهُ بِلَحْنِ الْبُوقِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْمِزْمَارِ وَالْقِيثَارَةِ.

He hath given us? For God, for our sakes, dwelt among men; and for corrupt nature the Word became flesh and lived among us. Yea, He hath done this, the Benefactor of ingrates, the Savior of captives, the Sun of justice to those lying in darkness, the Passionless on the Cross, the Light in Hades, the Life in death, and the Resurrection of the fallen. Wherefore, do we cry to Him: O our God, glory to Thee.	بِمَاذَا نُكَافِي الرَّبَّ عَنْ كُلِّ مَا أَعْطَانَا؟ لِأَنَّ الْإِلَهَ مِنْ أَجْلِنَا سَاكِنَ الْبَشَرِ، وَمِنْ أَجْلِ الطَّبِيعَةِ الْمَفْسُودَةِ صَارَ الْكَلِمَةُ لَحْمًا وَحَلَّ فِيْنَا، وَالْمُحْسِنُ أَتَى إِلَى الْعَادِمِي الشُّكْرِ، وَالْمُنْقِذُ إِلَى الْمَسْبُوبِينَ، وَشَمْسُ الْعَدْلِ إِلَى الثَّائِبِينَ فِي الظُّلَامِ، وَغَيْرُ الْمُتَأَلِّمِ غُلِقَ عَلَى الصَّلِيبِ، وَالنُّورُ حَلَّ فِي الْجَحِيمِ، وَالْحَيَاةُ أَقْبَلَ إِلَى الْمَوْتِ، وَالْقِيَامَةُ إِلَى السَّاقِطِينَ. فَلِذَلِكَ نَهْتَفُ إِلَيْهِ: يَا إِلَهَنَا الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.
For St. Paraskeva in Tone One (**Thou art the joy**)	للقديسة پراسكيفي باللحن الأول (**جُنْدُ السَّمَاءِ جَمِيعاً**)
<i>Verse 5. Praise Him with the timbrel and dance; praise Him with stringed instruments and organs.</i> As thou dost dance with those wise virgins in the courts of the Lord, * thou hast received grace from thence to heal pains and diseases, * O fair and modest Martyr, wise Paraskeva; * thou hast also received the gift * to drive away the foul spirits from all of them * that draw nigh to thee with fervent faith.	استيخن ٥. سَبِّحُوهُ بِالطَّبَلِ وَالْمَصَافِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْأُوتَارِ وَآلَةِ الطَّرَبِ. أَيُّهَا الشَّهِيدَةُ الْعَفِيفَةُ الْحَكِيمَةُ، إِنَّكَ إِذْ تَرْتَعِينَ فِي دِيَارِ الرَّبِّ، مَعَ أَوْلِيَاكَ الْعَذَارَى الْعَاقِلَاتِ، فَقَدْ أَحْرَزْتَ مَوْهَبَةً مِنْ هُنَاكَ، فَتَشْفِينِ الْأَسْقَامَ، وَتَطْرُدِينَ الْأَرْوَاحَ النَّجِسَةَ مِنَ الَّذِينَ يَتَقَدَّمُونَ إِلَيْكَ بِإِيمَانٍ.
<i>Verse 6. Praise Him upon the loud cymbals; praise Him upon the high-sounding cymbals. Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord. As thou dost dance with those wise virgins in the courts ... (repeat above)</i>	استيخن ٦. سَبِّحُوهُ بِنَغَمَاتِ الصُّنُوجِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِصُنُوجِ التَّنْهِيلِ، كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ فَلْتَسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ. أَيُّهَا الشَّهِيدَةُ الْعَفِيفَةُ الْحَكِيمَةُ ... (تعاود)
<i>Verse 7. With patience I waited patiently for the Lord, and He was attentive unto me.</i> Rending asunder the power of godless tyrant kings, * thou, O most modest virgin, didst direct thy steps God-ward, * fearing not the blows of the heavy lead balls, * nor the harrowing of thy flesh, * nor yet the fire, nor the cauldron that seethed with heat, * neither slaughter by the headsman's sword.	استيخن ٧. صَبَرْتُ صَبْرًا لِلرَّبِّ فَأَصْغَى إِلَيَّ. أَيُّهَا الْبَتُولُ الْعَفِيفَةُ، لَقَدْ فَصَمْتَ عِرْوَةَ الْمُغْتَصِبِينَ الْكُلِّيَّ الْإِلْحَادِ، مُوجِّهَةً خُطَوَاتِكَ نَحْوَ اللَّهِ. فَلَمْ تَجْزَعِي مِنْ ضَرْبِ الْمَقَامِعِ الرَّصَاصِيَّةِ، وَلَا مِنَ النَّارِ، وَلَا مِنْ تَجْرِيدِ لُحُومِكَ، وَلَا مِنْ غَلْيَانِ الْمَرَاكِجِ، وَلَا مِنَ الدَّبْحِ بِالسَّيْفِ.
<i>Verse 8. He set my feet upon a rock, and He ordered my steps aright.</i> Having first tempered thy body in thine ascetic toils, * then in thy contest making thy mind harder than iron, * thou wast shown to all as a glittering sword * forged in Heaven and tried	استيخن ٨. وَأَقَامَ قَدَمَيَّ عَلَى صَخْرَةٍ وَسَدَّدَ خُطَايَ. يَا شَهِيدَةَ الْمَسِيحِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، لَقَدْ أَدْوَيْتَ جَسَدَكَ أَوَّلًا بِالنُّسْكِ، وَقَوَّيْتَ عَقْلَكَ ثَانِيًا فِي الْجِهَادِ، فَظَهَرْتَ لَدَى الْجَمِيعِ سَيِّفًا سَمَاقِيَّ الْإِطْرَاقِ، مُخْتَبَرًا

with pains * like unto gold in a furnace and well approved, * comely virgin and wise Martyr of Christ.	كَالذَّهَبِ فِي الْكُورِ، بِوَاسِطَةِ التَّغْذِيَّاتِ أَيُّهَا الْجَمِيلَةُ فِي الْعَذَارَى.
THE EIGHTH EOTHINON DOXASTICON IN TONE EIGHT	ذوكسا الإيوثينا الثامنة بالحن الثامن
<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.	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالِابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. إِنَّ دُمُوعَ مَرْيَمَ الْحَارَّةَ 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.
THEOTOKION IN TONE EIGHT	ثيوطوكية بالحن الثامن
<i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> Most blessed art thou, O Virgin Theotokos, for through Him that was incarnate of thee is Hades despoiled, Adam is recalled from the dead, the curse is made void, Eve is set free, death is slain, and we are endowed with life. Wherefore, in hymns of praise, we cry aloud: Blessed art Thou, O Christ our God, Who is thus well pleased, glory to Thee.	الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. أَنْتِ هِيَ الْفَائِزَةُ عَلَى كُلِّ الْبَرَكَاتِ، يَا وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ الْعَذْرَاءَ، لِأَنَّ الْجَحِيمَ قَدْ سُبِّيتْ بِوَاسِطَةِ الْمُتَجَسِّدِ مِنْكَ، وَآدَمَ دُعِيَ ثَانِيَةً، وَاللَّعْنَةُ بَادَتْ، وَحَوَاءُ انْعَقَّتْ، وَالْمَوْتُ أُمِيتَ، وَنَحْنُ قَدْ حَيِينَا. فَلِذَلِكَ نُسَبِّحُ هَاتِفِينَ: مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهُنَا، يَا مَنْ هَكَذَا سُرَّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.
GREAT DOXOLOGY IN TONE EIGHT	الذوكصولوجيا الكبرى بالحن الثامن
Glory to Thee, Who hast shown forth the light. Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will among men.	الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا مُظْهِرَ النُّورِ، الْمَجْدُ لِلَّهِ فِي الْعِلَاءِ، وَعَلَى الْأَرْضِ السَّلَامُ، وَفِي النَّاسِ الْمَسْرَّةُ.
We hymn Thee, we bless Thee, we worship Thee, we glorify Thee, we give thanks unto Thee for Thy great glory.	نُسَبِّحُكَ نُبَارِكُكَ، نَسْجُدُ لَكَ نُمَجِّدُكَ، نَشْكُرُكَ مِنْ أَجْلِ عَظِيمِ جَلَالِ مَجْدِكَ.
O Lord King, heavenly God, Father almighty; O Lord, the only-begotten Son, Jesus Christ; and O Holy Spirit.	أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْمَلِكُ، السَّمَائِيُّ، الْإِلَهُ، الْآبُ الضَّابِطُ الْكُلِّ. أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْإِبْنُ الْوَحِيدُ، يَا يَسُوعُ الْمَسِيحُ، وَيَا أَيُّهَا الرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ.

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

Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us.	قُدُّوسُ اللَّهِ، قُدُّوسُ الْقَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ ارْحَمْنَا.
TROPARION IN TONE EIGHT	طَرُوبَارِيَّةٌ بِاللَّحَنِ 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.	