

ORTHROS ON SUNDAY, JUNE 14, 2026; TONE 1 / EOTHINON 2**THE SUNDAY OF ALL SAINTS OF ANTIOCH & NORTH AMERICA**

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| Priest: Blessed is our God, always, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. | الكاهن: تَبَارَكَ اللهُ إِلَهُنَا كُلَّ حِينٍ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. |
| Choir: Amen. | الجوقة: آمين. |
| Priest: Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee. O heavenly King, the Comforter, Spirit of Truth, Who art in all places, and fillest all things, Treasury of good things, and Giver of life, come, and dwell in us, and cleanse us from every stain; and save our souls, O good One. | الكاهن: الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا إِلَهُنَا الْمَجْدُ لَكَ. أَيُّهَا الْمَلِكُ السَّمَاوِيِّ الْمُعَزِّي، رُوحَ الْحَقِّ، الْحَاضِرُ فِي كُلِّ مَكَانٍ وَالْمَالِيُ الْكُلِّ، كَنْزُ الصَّالِحَاتِ وَرَازِقُ الْحَيَاةِ، هَلِّمْ وَاسْكُنْ فِيْنَا، وَطَهِّرْنَا مِنْ كُلِّ دَنَسٍ، وَخَلِّصْ أَيُّهَا الصَّالِحُ نَفْسَنَا. |
| 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>(ثلاثاً)</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 لِلْأَبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين. |
| All-holy Trinity, have mercy on us. Lord, cleanse us from our sins. Master, pardon our iniquities. Holy One, visit and heal our infirmities for Thy Name's sake. | أَيُّهَا الثَّلَاوِثُ الْقُدُّوسُ اِرْحَمْنَا، يَا رَبُّ اغْفِرْ خَطَايَانَا، يَا سَيِّدُ تَجَاوَزْ عَن سَيِّئَاتِنَا، يَا قُدُّوسُ اطَّلِعْ وَاشْفِ أَمْرَاضَنَا، مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ. |
| Lord, have mercy. <i>(thrice)</i> | يَا رَبُّ اِرْحَمْنَا. <i>(ثلاثاً)</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 لِلْأَبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين. |
| Our Father, Who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy Name. Thy kingdom come; Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us, and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from the evil one. | أَبَانَا الَّذِي فِي السَّمَاوَاتِ، لِيَتَقَدَّسَ اسْمُكَ، لِيَأْتِ مَلَكُوتُكَ، لِتَكُنْ مَشِيئَتُكَ كَمَا فِي السَّمَاءِ كَذَلِكَ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ، خُبِّرْنَا الْجَوْهَرِيَّ أَعْطِنَا الْيَوْمَ، وَاتْرُكْ لَنَا مَا عَلَيْنَا كَمَا نَتْرُكُ نَحْنُ لِمَنْ لَنَا عَلَيْهِ، وَلَا تُدْخِلْنَا فِي التَّجْرِبَةِ، لَكِنْ نَجِّنَا مِنَ الشَّرِيرِ. |
| Priest: For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory: of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages. | الكاهن: لِأَنَّ لَكَ الْمُلْكَ وَالْقُدْرَةَ وَالْمَجْدَ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. |
| Reader: Amen. O Lord, save Thy people and bless Thine inheritance, granting to Thy people | القارئ: آمين. خَلِّصْ يَا رَبُّ شَعْبَكَ وَبَارِكْ مِيراثَكَ، |

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| victory over all their enemies, and by the power of Thy Cross preserving Thy commonwealth. | وَأَمْنَحُ عِبِيدَكَ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ الْعَلْبَةَ عَلَى الشَّرِيرِ، وَاحْفَظْ بِقُوَّةِ صَلَيبِكَ جَمِيعَ الْمُخْتَصِّينَ بِكَ. |
| <p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i></p> <p>Do Thou, Who of Thine own good will was lifted up upon the Cross, O Christ our God, bestow Thy bounties upon the new Nation which is called by Thy Name; make glad in Thy might those who lawfully govern, that with them we may be led to victory over our adversaries, having in Thine aid a weapon of peace and a trophy invincible.</p> | <p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.</p> <p>يَا مَنْ ارْتَفَعْتَ عَلَى الصَّلِيبِ مُخْتَاراً، أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الإِلهُ، ائْمَنْحْ رَأْفَتَكَ لِشُعْبِكَ الْجَدِيدِ الْمُسَمَّى بِكَ، وَفَرِّحْ بِقُوَّتِكَ حُكَّامَنَا الْمُؤْمِنِينَ، مَانِحاً إِيَّاهُمْ الْعَلْبَةَ عَلَى مُحَارِبِيهِمْ. لَتَكُنْ لَهُمْ مَعُونَتَكَ سِلَاحاً لِلسَّلَامِ، وَظَفْراً غَيْرَ مَقْهُورٍ.</p> |
| <p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i></p> <p>O fearsome champion, who cannot be put to confusion, despise not our petitions, O Good and All-praised Theotokos; establish the way of the Orthodox; save those who have been called upon to govern us, leading us to that victory which is from heaven, for thou art she who gavest birth to God, and alone art blessed.</p> | <p>الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.</p> <p>أَيُّهَا الشَّفِيعَةُ الرَّهِيْبَةُ غَيْرَ الْمَحْدُولَةِ، يَا وَالِدَةَ الإِلهِ الْكَلِيَّةَ النَّسِيحِ، لَا تُعْرِضِي يَا صَالِحَةَ عَنْ تَوْسُلَاتِنَا، بَلْ وَطِّدِي سِيْرَةَ الْمُسْتَقِيمِي الرَّأْيِ، وَخَلِّصِي الَّذِينَ أَمَرْتِ أَنْ يَتَمَلَّكُوا، وَأَمْنَحِيهِمُ الْعَلْبَةَ مِنَ السَّمَاءِ، بِمَا أَنْكَ وَلَدْتِ الإِلهَ، أَيُّهَا الْمُبَارَكَةُ وَحْدَكَ.</p> |
| LITANY | الطَّلِبَةُ السَّلَامِيَّةُ |
| Priest: Have mercy on us, O God, according to Thy great mercy, we pray Thee, hearken and have mercy. | الكاهن: إِرْحَمْنَا يَا اللهُ بِعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، نَطْلُبُ إِلَيْكَ فَاسْتَجِبْ وَأَرْحَم. |
| Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>) (use this response until noted below) | الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم. (ثَلَاثًا) (تُعَادُ بَعْدَ كُلِّ طَلِبَةٍ) |
| Priest: Again we pray for all pious and Orthodox Christians. | الكاهن: وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْحَسَنِي 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 أَبِينَا وَمِتْرُوبُولِيْتِنَا (فُلَان) وَرَئِيسِ 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 نُرْسَلُ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الآبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. |
| Choir: Amen. Bless, Father, in the Name of the Lord. | الجوقة: آمِينَ. بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ بَارِكْ يَا أَب. |

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| <p>Priest: Glory to the holy, consubstantial, life-giving and undivided Trinity, always, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.</p> | <p>الكاهن: المَجْدُ لِلتَّالُوثِ القُدُّوسِ، المُتساوي في الجَوْهَرِ، المُحيي، غَيْرِ المُنْقَسِمِ، كُلَّ حِينٍ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أوانٍ وَإلى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.</p> |
| <p>Choir: Amen.</p> | <p>الجوقة: آمين.</p> |
| <p>Reader: Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, goodwill among men. <i>(thrice)</i> O Lord, Thou shalt open my lips, and my mouth shall declare Thy praise. <i>(twice)</i></p> | <p>القارئ: المَجْدُ لله في العُلَى، وَعَلَى الأَرْضِ السَّلَامُ، وَفي النَّاسِ المَسْرَّة. <i>(ثلاثاً)</i> يا رَبِّ افْتَحْ شَفَتِي فَيُخْبِرَ فَمِي بِتَسْبِيحَتِكَ. <i>(مَرَّتَيْنِ)</i></p> |
| <p>PSALM 3</p> | <p>المزمور ٣</p> |
| <p>O Lord, why are they multiplied that afflict me? Many rise up against me. Many say unto my soul: There is no salvation for him in his God. But Thou, O Lord, art my helper, my glory, and the lifter up of my head. I cried unto the Lord with my voice, and He heard me out of His holy mountain. I laid me down and slept; I awoke, for the Lord will help me. I will not be afraid of ten thousands of people that set themselves against me round about. Arise, O Lord, save me, O my God, for Thou hast smitten all who without cause are mine enemies; the teeth of sinners hast Thou broken. Salvation is of the Lord, and Thy blessing is upon Thy people. I laid me down and slept; I awoke, for the Lord will help me.</p> | <p>يا رَبِّ لِمَذا كَثُرَ الذين يُحزِنُونِي؟ كَثيرونَ قاموا عَلَيَّ. كَثيرونَ يَقولونَ لِنَفْسِي لا خِلاصَ لَهُ بِإِلَهِهِ. وَأَنْتَ يا رَبِّ، ناصِرِي وَمَجدي وَرافِعُ رَأسي. بِصَوْتِي إلى الرَّبِّ صرَحْتُ، فَأجابني مِنْ جَبَلِ قُدْسِهِ. أنا رَقَدْتُ وَنِمْتُ ثُمَّ قُمْتُ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ يَنصُرُنِي. فلا أَخافُ مِنْ رِبواتِ الشَّعبِ المُحيطينَ بي، المُتوازيينَ عَلَيَّ. قُمْ يا رَبِّ، خَلِّصْني يا إلهي، فَإِنَّكَ ضَرَبْتَ كُلَّ مَنْ يُعادِيني باطلاً، وَسَحَقْتَ أَسنانَ الخَطاة. لِلرَّبِّ الخِلاصُ وَعَلَى شَعْبِكَ بَرَكَتُكَ. أنا رَقَدْتُ وَنِمْتُ ثُمَّ قُمْتُ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ يَنصُرُنِي.</p> |
| <p>PSALM 37</p> | <p>المزمور ٣٧</p> |
| <p>O Lord, rebuke me not in Thine anger, nor chasten me in Thy wrath. For Thine arrows are fastened in me, and Thou hast laid Thy hand heavily upon me. There is no healing in my flesh in the face of Thy wrath; and there is no peace in my bones in the face of my sins. For mine iniquities are risen higher than my head; as a heavy burden have they pressed heavily upon me. My bruises are become noisome and corrupt in the face of my folly. I have been wretched and utterly bowed down until the end; all the day long I went with downcast face. For my loins are filled with mocking, and there is</p> | <p>يا رَبِّ، لا بِغَضَبِكَ تُوبِخْني، ولا بِرِجْزِكَ تُؤدِّبْني. فَإِنَّ سِهامَكَ قد نَشَبَتْ فيَّ، وَمَكَّنْتَ عَلَيَّ يَدَكَ. لَيْسَ لِجَسَدِي شِفاءٌ مِنْ وَجْهِ غَضَبِكَ، ولا سِلامَةٌ في عِظامي مِنْ وَجْهِ خِطاياي. لِأَنَّ آثامِي قَدْ تَعالَتْ فَوْقَ رَأسي، كَحِمْلِ ثَقيلٍ قَدْ ثَقَلَتْ عَلَيَّ. قَدْ أَنْتَنَتْ وَقاحَتْ جِراحاتي مِنْ قِبَلِ جِهاَلَتِي. شَقِيتُ وَأَنْحَيْتُ إلى الغايَةِ، والنَّهارَ كُلَّهُ مَشَيْتُ عابِساً. لِأَنَّ مَتْنِي قَدْ امْتَلَأَ مَهازِيٍّ وَليسَ لِجَسَدِي شِفاء.</p> |

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

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

فَلَا تُهْمَلْنِي يَا رَبِّي وَاللَّهِ وَلَا تَتَّبَاعِدْ عَنِّي. أَسْرِعْ إِلَى مَعُونَتِي يَا رَبَّ خَلَاصِي.

المزمور ٦٢

يَا اللَّهُ إِلَهِي إِلَيْكَ أُنْتَكِرُ. عَطِشْتُ إِلَيْكَ نَفْسِي، وَأَشْتَاقُ إِلَيْكَ جَسَدِي، فِي أَرْضٍ بَرِّيَّةٍ وَغَيْرِ مَسْلُوكَةٍ وَعَادِمَةِ الْمَاءِ. هُكَذَا ظَهَرْتُ لَكَ فِي الْقُدْسِ لِأَعْيُنِ قُوَّتِكَ وَمَجْدِكَ. لِأَنَّ رَحْمَتَكَ أَفْضَلُ مِنَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَشَفَتِي تُسَبِّحَانِكَ. هُكَذَا أُبَارِكُكَ فِي حَيَاتِي وَبِاسْمِكَ أَرْفَعُ يَدَيَّ، فَتَمْتَلِي 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.

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*)

Lord, have mercy. (*thrice*)

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

PSALM 87

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

شَحْمٍ وَدَسَمٍ، وَبِشْفَاهِ الْإِبْتِهَاجِ يُسَبِّحُكَ فَمِي. إِذَا ذَكَرْتُكَ عَلَى فِرَاشِي، هَدَدْتُ بِكَ فِي الْأَسْحَارِ، لِأَنَّكَ صِرْتَ لِي عَوْنًا وَبِظِلِّ جَنَاحَيْكَ أَسْتَتِرُ. اِلْتَصَقْتَ نَفْسِي بِكَ، وَإِيَّايَ عَضَدْتَ يَمِينِكَ. أَمَّا الَّذِينَ يَطْلُبُونَ نَفْسِي بَاطِلًا، فَسَيَدْخُلُونَ فِي أَسْفَلِ الْأَرْضِ، وَيُدْفَعُونَ إِلَى أَيْدِي السُّيُوفِ، وَيَكُونُونَ أَنْصَبَةً لِلثَّعَالِبِ. أَمَّا الْمَلِكُ فَيَسُرُّ بِاللَّهِ، وَيُمْتَدِّحُ كُلُّ مَنْ يَخْلِفُ بِهِ، لِأَنَّهُ قَدْ سُدَّتْ أَفْوَاهُ الْمُتَكَلِّمِينَ بِالظُّلْمِ.

هَدَدْتُ بِكَ فِي الْأَسْحَارِ لِأَنَّكَ صِرْتَ لِي عَوْنًا، وَبِظِلِّ جَنَاحَيْكَ أَسْتَتِرُ. اِلْتَصَقْتَ نَفْسِي بِكَ، وَإِيَّايَ عَضَدْتَ يَمِينِكَ.

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

هَلَلُويَا، هَلَلُويَا، هَلَلُويَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللَّهُ. (ثَلَاثًا)
يَا رَبِّ ارْحَمِ. (ثَلَاثًا)

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ.

المزمور ٨٧

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

يَا رَبُّ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فِي النَّهَارِ صَرَخْتُ وَفِي اللَّيْلِ أَمَامَكَ، فَلْتَدْخُلْ قُدَّامَكَ صَلَاتِي، أَمِلْ أُذُنَكَ إِلَى طَلِبَتِي، فَقَدْ امْتَلَأْتُ مِنَ الشُّرُورِ نَفْسِي، وَدَنَنْتُ مِنَ الْجَحِيمِ حَيَاتِي. حُسِبْتُ مَعَ الْمُنْحَدِرِينَ فِي الْجُبِّ، صِرْتُ مِثْلَ إِنْسَانٍ لَيْسَ لَهُ مُعِينٌ، مَطْرُوحًا بَيْنَ الْأَمْوَاتِ مِثْلَ الْقَتْلَى الرَّاقِدِينَ فِي الْقُبُورِ، الَّذِينَ 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
أَجَزْتَهَا عَلَيَّ. أَبْعَدْتَ عَنِّي مَعَارِفِي، جَعَلُونِي لَهُمْ
رَجَاسَةً. قَدْ أَسْلِمْتُ وَمَا خَرَجْتُ، وَعَيْنَايَ ضَعُفَتْ
مِنَ الْمَسْكَنَةِ. صَرَخْتُ إِلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، النَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ
وَإِلَيْكَ بَسَطْتُ يَدَيَّ. أَلْعَلَّكَ لِلْأَمْوَاتِ تَصْنَعُ
الْعَجَائِبَ؟ أَمْ الْأَطِبَاءُ يُقِيمُونَهُمْ، فَيَعْتَرِفُونَ لَكَ؟ هَلْ
يُحَدِّثُ أَحَدٌ فِي الْقَبْرِ بِرَحْمَتِكَ، وَفِي الْهَلَاكِ بِحَقِّكَ؟
هَلْ تُعْرِفُ فِي الظُّلْمَةِ عَجَائِبُكَ، وَعَدْلُكَ فِي أَرْضِ
مَنْسِيَّةٍ؟ وَأَنَا إِلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، صَرَخْتُ فَتَبَلُّغْكَ فِي
الْغَدَاةِ صَلَاتِي. لِمَاذَا، 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 أُنْذَكَ
إِلَى طَلِبَتِي.

المزمور ١٠٢

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

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

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

PSALM 142

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

عَرَفَ مُوسَى طُرْقَهُ، وَبَنِي إِسْرَائِيلَ مَشِيئَاتِهِ. الرَّبُّ رَحِيمٌ وَرَوْوْفٌ، طَوِيلُ الْأَنَاةِ 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 مُنْذُ الدَّهْرِ، وَإِلَى الدَّهْرِ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَتَّقُونَهُ، وَعَدْلُهُ عَلَى أَبْنَاءِ الْبَنِينَ الْحَافِظِينَ عَهْدَهُ وَالذَّاكِرِينَ وَصَايَاهُ لِيَصْنَعُوهَا. الرَّبُّ هَيَّا عَرْشَهُ فِي السَّمَاءِ، وَمَمْلَكَتُهُ تَسُودُ عَلَى الْجَمِيعِ. بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ مَلَائِكَتِهِ، الْمُقْتَدِرِينَ بِقُوَّةٍ، الْعَامِلِينَ بِكَلِمَتِهِ عِنْدَ سَمَاعِ صَوْتِ كَلَامِهِ. بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ قُوَّاتِهِ، يَا خُدَّامَهُ الْعَامِلِينَ إِرَادَتَهُ. بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ أَعْمَالِهِ، فِي كُلِّ مَوْضِعِ سِيَادَتِهِ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ. فِي كُلِّ مَوْضِعِ سِيَادَتِهِ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ.

المزمور ١٤٢

يَا رَبُّ 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

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

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| Priest: For the peace of the whole world, the good estate of the holy churches of God and the union of all, let us pray to the Lord. | الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ سَلَامِ كُلِّ الْعَالَمِ، وَحُسْنِ ثَبَاتِ كَنَائِسِ اللَّهِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ، وَاتِّحَادِ الْجَمِيعِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ. |
| Priest: For this holy house and those who with faith, reverence and fear of God enter therein, let us pray to the Lord. | الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ هَذَا الْبَيْتِ الْمُقَدَّسِ، وَالَّذِينَ يَدْخُلُونَ إِلَيْهِ بِإِيمَانٍ وَوَرَعٍ وَخَوْفِ اللَّهِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ. |
| Priest: For our father and metropolitan, N., (our bishop, N.,) the honorable presbytery, the diaconate in Christ, all the clergy and the people, let us pray to the Lord. | الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ آبِينَا وَمِتْرُوبُولِينَا (فَلَان) وَرَبِّيسِ كَهَنَتِنَا (فَلَان)، وَالْكَهَنَةَ الْمُكْرَمِينَ، وَالشَّامِسَةَ، خُدَّامِ الْمَسِيحِ، وَجَمِيعِ الْإِكْلِيروسِ وَالشَّعْبِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ. |
| Priest: For our country, its president (or appropriate head of state), civil authorities and armed forces, let us pray to the Lord. | الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ حُكَّامِ هَذَا الْبَلَدِ وَمُؤَارِزَتِهِمْ فِي كُلِّ عَمَلٍ صَالِحٍ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ. |
| Priest: For this city and every city and countryside and the faithful who dwell therein, let us pray to the Lord. | الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ هَذِهِ الْمَدِينَةِ، وَجَمِيعِ الْمُدُنِ وَالْقُرَى، وَالْمُؤْمِنِينَ السَّاكِنِينَ فِيهَا، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ. |
| Priest: For healthful seasons, abundance of the fruits of the earth and peaceful times, let us pray to the Lord. | الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ اعْتِدَالِ الْأَهْوِيَةِ، وَخَضْبِ ثَمَارِ الْأَرْضِ وَأَوْقَاتِ سَلَامِيَّةٍ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ. |
| Priest: For travelers by sea, by land and by air, the sick, the suffering, the captive, and for their salvation, let us pray to the Lord. | الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمُسَافِرِينَ فِي الْبَحْرِ وَالْبَرِّ وَالْجَوِّ، وَالْمَرْضَى وَالْمُتَأَلِّمِينَ وَالْأَسْرَى، وَخَلَاصِهِمْ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ. |
| Priest: For our deliverance from all tribulation, wrath, danger and necessity, let us pray to the Lord. | الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ نَجَاتِنَا مِنْ كُلِّ ضَيْقٍ وَغَضَبٍ وَخَطَرٍ وَشِدَّةٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ. |
| Priest: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace. | الكاهن: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ واحفظنا يا الله بِنِعْمَتِكَ. |
| Priest: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most blessed and glorious Lady, the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints, let us commend ourselves and each other and all our life unto Christ our God. | الكاهن: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةَ الْقَدَّاسَةَ الطَّاهِرَةَ الْفَائِقَةَ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَثُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ، مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِّيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضًا وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ. |
| Choir: To Thee, O Lord. | الجوقة: لَكَ يَا رَبِّ. |
| Priest: For unto thee are due all glory, honor | الكاهن: لِأَنَّهُ يَنْبَغِي لَكَ كُلُّ تَمَجِيدٍ وَإِكْرَامٍ وَسُجُودٍ، |

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| 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 الْقُدُّسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَأَلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. |
| Choir: Amen. | الجوقة: آمين. |
| “GOD IS THE LORD” IN TONE ONE | "الله الرَّبُّ" بِاللَّحْنِ الْأَوَّلِ |
| Choir: God is the Lord and hath appeared unto us. Blessed is He that cometh in the Name of the Lord. (<i>Repeat after verses</i>) | الجوقة: اللهُ الرَّبُّ ظَهَرَ لَنَا، مُبَارَكٌ الْآتِي بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ. (تَعَادُ بَعْدَ الْإِسْتِيخُونَاتِ) |
| 1. O give thanks unto the Lord, and call upon His holy Name. | ١. اِعْتَرِفُوا لِلرَّبِّ وَاذْعُوا بِاسْمِهِ الْقُدُّوسِ. |
| 2. All nations compassed me about, but in the Name of the Lord will I destroy them. | ٢. كُلُّ الْأُمَمِ أَحَاطُوا بِي وَبِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ فَهَرَّتُهُمْ. |
| 3. This is the Lord's doing; it is marvelous in our eyes. | ٣. مِنْ قَبْلِ الرَّبِّ كَانَتْ هَذِهِ وَهِيَ عَجِيبَةٌ فِي أَعْيُنِنَا. |
| RESURRECTIONAL APOLYTIKION IN TONE ONE | أَبُولِيْتِيْكَوْنِ الْقِيَامَةِ بِاللَّحْنِ الْأَوَّلِ |
| 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 حُتِمَ مِنَ الْيَهُودِ، وَجَسَدَكَ الطَّاهِرِ حُفِظَ مِنَ الْجُنْدِ، فُتِمَتْ فِي الْيَوْمِ الثَّالِثِ أَيُّهَا الْمُخَلِّصُ، مَانِحاً الْعَالَمَ الْحَيَاةَ. لِذَلِكَ قُوتُ السَّمَاوَاتِ، هَتَفُوا إِلَيْكَ يَا وَاهِبَ الْحَيَاةِ: الْمَجْدُ لِقِيَامَتِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، الْمَجْدُ لِمُلْكِكَ، الْمَجْدُ لِتَدْبِيرِكَ، يَا مُحَبَّ الْبَشَرِ وَحَدَاكَ. |
| APOLYTIKION FOR ALL SAINTS OF NORTH AMERICA IN TONE EIGHT | أَبُولِيْتِيْكَوْنِ جَمِيعِ قَدِيسِي أَمِيرِكَا الشَّمَالِيَّةِ بِاللَّحْنِ الثَّامِنِ |
| As the bountiful harvest of Thy sowing of salvation, the lands of North America offer unto Thee, O Lord, all the saints who have shone in them. By their prayers, keep the Church and our land in abiding peace through the Theotokos, O most Merciful One. | كَحَصَادٍ وَفِيرٍ لِرِزْقِ خَلَاصِكَ يَا رَبِّ، تُقَدِّمُ لَكَ أَرْضُ أَمِيرِكَا الشَّمَالِيَّةِ جَمِيعَ الْقَدِيسِينَ الَّذِينَ لَمَعُوا فِيهَا. فَاحْفَظِ الْكَنِيسَةَ وَأَرْضَنَا فِي السَّلَامِ، بِشَفَاعَاتِ وَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ يَا جَزِيلَ الرَّحْمَةِ. |
| APOLYTIKION OF ALL SAINTS OF ANTIOCH IN TONE FOUR (* *<i>Thou Who wast raised up</i>* *) | أَبُولِيْتِيْكَوْنِ جَمِيعِ قَدِيسِي أَنْطَاكِيَّةِ بِاللَّحْنِ الرَّابِعِ (* * يَا مَنْ ارْتَفَعَتْ * *) |
| <i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> O fellow trav'lers in the way of the faithful, * | الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ. هَيَّا نُكْرِمُ يَا رِفَاقَ الْإِيمَانِ. الْقَدِيسِينَ الْأَنْطَاكِيِّينَ |

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| <p>the saints of Antioch now let us all honor: * the pure and blest Apostles with the hierarchs, * martyrs with the righteous ones, * their worn path wisely walking, * wond'ring at their holy lives * overflowing with wonders; * thus let us walk in peace and fear of God * so that we all win * the dwelling in Paradise.</p> | <p>جميعاً. الرُّسُلَ الأَطْهَارَ وَرُؤَسَاءَ الكَهَنَةِ. والأَبْرَارَ مَعَ الشُّهَدَاءِ مُقْتَنِينَ آثَارَهُمْ. نَاطِرِينَ سِيرَتَهُمُ المَلَأَى بالعجائب. وَنُنْسَلُكَ نحن أيضاً بِسَلام. لكي نَقُورَ. بِالسَّكَنِ في الفِرْدوس.</p> |
| <p>RESURRECTIONAL THEOTOKION IN TONE FOUR</p> | <p>ثيوطوكية القيامة باللحن الرابع</p> |
| <p><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, wast 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.</p> | <p>الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرٍ الداهرين. آمين. إنَّ السِّرَّ الخَفِيِّ مُنْذُ الدُّهُورِ، غَيْرَ المَعْلُومِ عِنْدَ المَلَائِكَةِ، بِكَ ظَهَرَ، يا وَالِدَةَ الإِلهِ، لِلَّذِينَ عَلَى الأَرْضِ، إِذْ تَجَسَّدَ الإِلهُ بِاتِّحَادٍ لا تَشْوِشَ فِيهِ. وَقَبْلَ الصَّلِيبِ طَوْعاً مِنْ أَجْلِنَا، وَبِهِ أَقَامَ المَجْبُولَ أَوَّلاً، وَخَلَّصَ مِنَ المَوْتِ نَفُوسَنَا.</p> |
| <p>THE LITTLE LITANY</p> | <p>الطَّلِبَةُ السَّلامِيَّةُ الصُّغرى</p> |
| <p>Priest: Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord. Choir: Lord, have mercy. Priest: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace. Choir: Lord, have mercy. Priest: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most blessed and glorious Lady, the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints, let us commend ourselves and each other and all our life unto Christ our God. Choir: To Thee, O Lord. Priest: For Thine is the might, and Thine is the kingdom, and the power and the glory: of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Choir: Amen.</p> | <p>الكاهن: أيضاً وأيضاً بِسَلامٍ إلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ. الجوق: يا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. الكاهن: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وارْحَمِ واحْفَظْنَا يا اللهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ. الجوق: يا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. الكاهن: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الكُلِّيَّةِ القَداسَةِ، الطاهِرَةِ، الفائِقَةِ البَرَكاتِ المَجيدة، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الإِلهِ الدائِمَةَ البَتُولِيَّةِ مَرِيَمَ مَعَ جَميعِ القَدِيسين، لِنُودِعْ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الإِلهِ. الجوق: لَكَ يا رَبِّ. الكاهن: لِأَنَّ لَكَ العِزَّةَ وَلَكَ المُلْكُ والقُوَّةُ والمَجْدُ أَيُّهَا الأبُّ والإِبْنُ والروحُ القُدُسُ، الآنَ وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرٍ الداهرين. الجوق: آمين.</p> |

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| <p style="text-align: center;">FIRST TONE RESURRECTIONAL KATHISMATA HYMNS (Plain Reading)</p> | <p style="text-align: center;">ترانيم كاثسماتات القيامة للحن الأول (قراءة)</p> |
| <p style="text-align: center;">First Kathisma</p> | <p style="text-align: center;">الكاثسما الأولى</p> |
| <p>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.</p> | <p>أَيُّهَا الْمُخَلِّصُ، إِنَّ الْجُنْدَ الْحَافِظِي قَبْرِكَ قَدْ صَارُوا كَالْأَمْوَاتِ مِنْ بَرَقِ الْمَلَائِكِ الظَّاهِرِ، الْمُبَشِّرِ النِّسْوَةَ بِالْقِيَامَةِ. فَيَاكَ نُمَجِّدُ أَيُّهَا الْمَزِيلُ الْفَسَادَ، وَلَكَ نَجْتُو أَيُّهَا النَّاهِضُ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ، يَا إِلَهَنَا وَحْدَكَ.</p> |
| <p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> Thou was nailed upon the cross willingly, O merciful One; and Thou wast placed in a grave like one who is dead, O Giver of Life, 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.</p> | <p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالِابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. قَدْ سُمِّرْتَ عَلَى الصَّلِيبِ طَوْعاً يَا رَوْوْفُ، وَوَضِعْتَ فِي قَبْرِ كَمَا نِيتِ يَا مُعْطِي الْحَيَاةِ. فَسَحَقْتَ بِمَوْتِكَ عِرَّةَ الْمَوْتِ أَيُّهَا الْقَوِيُّ، لِأَنَّ مِنْكَ ازْتَعَدَ بَوَابُ الْجَحِيمِ، وَأَقَمْتَ مَعَكَ الْمَوْتَى مُنْذُ الدَّهْرِ، بِمَا أَنْتَ وَحْدَكَ مُحِبُّ الْبَشَرِ.</p> |
| <p>(Theotokion of the Resurrectional Apolytikion)</p> | <p style="text-align: center;">(والديّة للقيامة)</p> |
| <p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> As Gabriel cried unto thee, “Hail, O Virgin,” with that cry did the Lord of all become incarnate in thee, O holy ark, as spake the righteous David; and Thou wast revealed as more spacious than the heavens, in that thou bore thy Creator. Wherefore, glory to Him Who abode in thee; glory to Him Who came from thee; glory to Him, Who through thy birth-giving hath set us free.</p> | <p>الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. إِنَّ جِبْرَائِيلَ لَمَّا تَقَوَّه نَحْوِكَ أَيُّهَا الْعَذْرَاءُ بِالسَّلَامِ، فَمَعَ الصَّوْتِ تَجَسَّدَ سَيِّدُ الْكُلِّ فِيكَ، أَيُّهَا السَّفِينَةُ الْمُقَدَّسَةُ، كَمَا قَالَ دَاوُدُ الصِّدِّيقِ. وَظَهَرْتَ أَرْحَبَ مِنَ السَّمَاوَاتِ حَامِلَةً خَالِقِكَ. فَالْمَجْدُ لِلَّذِي حَلَّ فِيكَ، الْمَجْدُ لِلَّذِي أَتَى مِنْكَ، الْمَجْدُ لِلَّذِي أَعْتَقَنَا بِوِلَادَتِهِ مِنْكَ.</p> |
| <p style="text-align: center;">Second Kathisma</p> | <p style="text-align: center;">الكاثسما الثانية</p> |
| <p>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</p> | <p>إِنَّ النِّسْوَةَ وَافِينَ الْقَبْرَ مُبْتَكِرَاتٍ، فَرَأَيْنَ مَنْظَرًا مَلَائِكِيًّا، فَارْتَعَدْنَ. وَإِذْ أَشْرَقَ الْقَبْرُ حَيَاةً، انْدَهَشْنَ مِنَ الْعَجَبِ. لِأَجْلِ هَذَا حَاضِرْنَ إِلَى التَّلَامِيذِ، وَبَشَّرْنَ بِالْقِيَامَةِ قَائِلَاتٍ: إِنَّ الْمَسِيحَ قَدْ سَبَى الْجَحِيمَ لِأَنَّهُ الْقَوِيُّ الْعَزِيزُ وَحْدَهُ، وَأَقَامَ مَعَهُ جَمِيعَ</p> |

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| <p>Him all those who were corrupt, and with the power of His Cross He removed the fear of condemnation.</p> | <p>الباين، وحلَّ خَوْفَ الدَّيْنُونَةِ بِقُوَّةِ صَلِيبِهِ.</p> |
| <p>(For All Saints of Antioch)</p> | <p>(لجميع قديسي أنطاكية)</p> |
| <p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> As a mother rejoiceth in her children, the holy Church of Antioch rejoiceth with joy, presenting to Christ a multitude of Saints who have sprung from her: Apostles and Shepherds with Ascetics, Martyrs both women and men now dwelling in the tabernacles of Paradise, praying for us, that we may all travel the way of the cross and glorify in love from our souls God in Trinity.</p> | <p>المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. كما تَبْتَهِجُ الأُمُّ بِأبْنَائِهَا مُتَهَلِّةً، هكذا تَتَهَلَّلُ كَنِيسَةُ أنطاكية المقدسة، ماثلةً لدى المسيح مع حَشْدِ القديسين البارزين منها، الرُّسُلِ و الرعاة مع النساءِ، والشهداء من النساءِ و الرجالِ، القاطنين في مساكن الفردوس، و المتشفِّعين لأجلنا، حتى نَسُلكَ جميعنا دربَ الصليبِ، ونُمجِّدَ من النفسِ، الثالوثَ بمحبةِ الهية.</p> |
| <p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> We have all known thee as Theotokos, and after giving birth thou didst appear truly virgin. We who eagerly seek refuge in thy goodness, have thus known thee; for we sinners have taken thee as intercessor, and in temptations have possessed thee as our salvation, O thou who alone art blameless.</p> | <p>الآنَ وَكُلَّ أوانٍ وَالى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين. قَدْ عَرَفْنَاكَ أُمًّا لِلإِلهِ، وَبَعْدَ الوِلادَةِ ظَهَرْتَ عَذراءَ بالحقيقة. إِنَّا نَحْنُ الخَطَاةُ اللاجئينَ بِشوقٍ إلى صلاحِكَ، قَدْ حَوَيْنَاكَ شَفِيعَةً وَأَقْتَنَيْنَاكَ في التَّجَارِبِ خَلاصاً، يا مُنرِّهَةً عَن كُلِّ العيوبِ وَحَدِّكَ.</p> |
| <p>Third Kathisma for All Saints of North America</p> | <p>الكاثيسما الثالثة لجميع قديسي أميركا الشمالية</p> |
| <p>Illumined by the brilliant rays of all the Saints of North America, we are bathed in the warmth of their light, as if entering a fair paradise. And beholding their valor in wonder, let us strive to imitate their virtues, calling out to the Savior: Through their prayers, O God, make us partakers of Thy Kingdom.</p> | <p>إِذْ نَسْتَضِيءُ بِأشعَّةِ جَمِيعِ قديسي أميركا الشمالية، نَغْتَسِلُ بِدِفءِ نورِهِمْ كأننا نَدْخُلُ فِرْدَوْساً بَهِيًّا. وَإِذْ نُعاينُ عَجَبَ شِجَاعَتِهِمْ، لِنَجْتَهِدَ في التَّمَثَلِ بِفَضائلِهِمْ صارخينَ إلى المُخْلِصِ: إِجْعَلْنَا بِشِفاعَتِهِمْ مُشاركينَ في مَلِكوتِكَ يا الله.</p> |
| <p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> Look down from on high, O all-merciful Master, and attend to our infirmities. Visit us who have been corrupted by sinfulness, and through the prayers of the Theotokos and all the saints of North America, grant our souls great mercy.</p> | <p>المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أوانٍ وَالى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين. أَنْظُرْ مِن عَلَيائِكَ أَيها السيدُ الكُلِّيُّ الرحمةِ وأشفِ أمراضنا. إِفْتَقِدْنَا نحنُ الذينَ فَسَدْنَا بالخطيئةِ. وَشِفاعاتِ والدةِ الإِلهِ وَجميعِ قديسي أميركا الشمالية، إِمْنَحْ نفوسنا الرحمةَ العظْمى.</p> |

| <p style="text-align: center;">EVLOGETARIA (BENEDICTIONS) IN TONE FIVE</p> | <p style="text-align: center;">إفلوجيطاريات بالحن الخامس</p> |
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| <p><i>Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes.</i></p> <p>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.</p> | <p style="text-align: center;">مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمِنِي حُقُوقَكَ.</p> <p>جَمْعُ الْمَلَائِكَةِ انْذَهَلَ مُتَحَيِّرًا، عِنْدَ مُشَاهَدَتِهِمْ إِيَّاكَ مَحْسُوبًا بَيْنَ الْأَمْوَاتِ أَيُّهَا الْمُخَلِّصُ، وَدَاحِضًا قُوَّةَ الْمَوْتِ، وَمُنْهَضًا آدَمَ مَعَكَ، وَمُعْتَقًا إِيَّانَا مِنَ الْجَحِيمِ كَافَّةً.</p> |
| <p><i>Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes.</i></p> <p>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 style="text-align: center;">مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمِنِي حُقُوقَكَ.</p> <p>الْمَلَائِكَةُ اللَّامِعَةُ عِنْدَ الْقَبْرِ تَقْوَهُ نَحْوَ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ قَائِلًا: لِمَ تَمَزُجْنَ الطُّيُوبَ بِالْذَّمُوعِ، بِتَرْتِّ يَا تَلْمِيزَاتِ؟ أَنْظُرْنَ اللَّحْدَ وَأَفْرَحْنَ، لِأَنَّ الْمُخَلِّصَ قَدْ قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ.</p> |
| <p><i>Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes.</i></p> <p>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 style="text-align: center;">مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمِنِي حُقُوقَكَ.</p> <p>إِنَّ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ سَحَرًا جِدًّا، سَارَعْنَ إِلَى قَبْرِكَ نَائِحَاتٍ. إِلَّا أَنَّ الْمَلَائِكَةَ وَقَفَتْ 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></p> <p>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 style="text-align: center;">مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمِنِي حُقُوقَكَ.</p> <p>إِنَّ النِّسْوَةَ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ، وَافِينَ بِالْحَنُوطِ إِلَى قَبْرِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمُخَلِّصُ. فَسَمِعْنَ مَلَكَاً مُتَنَعِّمًا نَحْوَهُنَّ قَائِلًا: لِمَ تَحْسِبْنَ الْحَيَّ مَعَ الْمَوْتَى؟ فَبِمَا أَنَّهُ إِلَهُ، قَدْ قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ نَاهِضًا.</p> |
| <p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i></p> <p>We adore the Father, as also His Son, and the Holy Spirit, the Holy Trinity in one Essence, crying with the Seraphim: Holy, holy, holy art Thou, O Lord.</p> | <p style="text-align: center;">الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ.</p> <p>نَسْجُدُ لِلآبِ وَلِإِبْنِهِ وَلِرُوحِ قُدُّوسِهِ، ثَالُوثًا قُدُّوسًا فِي جَوْهَرٍ وَاحِدٍ، هَانِئِينَ مَعَ السَّرَافِيمِ: قُدُّوسٌ، قُدُّوسٌ، قُدُّوسٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ.</p> |
| <p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i></p> <p>In that thou didst bear the Giver of Life, O Virgin, thou didst redeem Adam from sin, and</p> | <p style="text-align: center;">الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.</p> <p>أَيُّهَا الْعَذْرَاءُ، لَقَدْ وَلَدْتِ مُعْطِيَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَأَنْقَذْتِ آدَمَ مِنَ الْخَطِيئَةِ، وَمَنْحَتِ حَوَاءَ الْفَرَحِ عَوْضَ</p> |

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| 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. | الْحُزْنَ، 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 ارْحَمْنَا. الكاهن: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْنَا وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ. الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. الكاهن: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةِ الْقَدَّاسَةِ، الطَّاهِرَةِ، الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةِ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِّيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضًا وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِيِّ. الجوق: لَكَ يَا رَبُّ. الكاهن: لِأَنَّ اسْمَكَ مُبَارَكٌ وَمُلْكُكَ مُمَجَّدٌ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. الجوق: آمِينَ. |
| FIRST TONE RESURRECTIONAL HYPAKOE (Plain Reading) | إِبَّاكُوي الْقِيَامَةِ لِحْنِ الْأَوَّلِ (قراءة) |
| The repentance of the thief gained him paradise by stealth, and the sighing of the ointment-bearing women proclaimed the glad tidings that Thou wast risen, O Christ, and hadst bestowed upon the world Thy Great Mercy. | تَوْبَةُ اللَّصِيقِ قَدْ اخْتَلَسَتْ الْفِرْدَوْسَ، وَنُوحُ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ بَشَّرَ بِالْفَرَحِ بِأَنَّكَ قُمْتَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهِيُّ، مَا نَحْنُ الْعَالَمُ الرَّحْمَةَ الْعَظْمَى. |
| FIRST TONE RESURRECTIONAL ANABATHMOI (Plain Reading) | أَنَاتِمِيَاتِ الْقِيَامَةِ لِحْنِ الْأَوَّلِ (قراءة) |
| First Antiphony | الْأَنْتِيفُونَا الْأُولَى |
| + 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 | + أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ، إِلَيْكَ أَهْتَفُ فِي حُزْنِي، فَاسْتَمِعْ تَوَجُّعِي. + إِنَّ الشُّوقَ الْإِلَهِيَّ يُصِيبُ أَهْلَ الْبَرَارِيِّ بِلَا |

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| <p>that they have come out of the vain world.</p> <p>+ <i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i></p> <p>+ Verily, glory and honor become the Holy Spirit, as they become the Father and the Son. Wherefore, do we praise the Triune, One in might.</p> | <p>فُتُورٌ، لاَعْتَزَالِهِمْ عَنِ الْعَالَمِ الْبَاطِلِ.</p> <p>+ الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَ إِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.</p> <p>+ إِنَّ الْمَجْدَ وَالْإِكْرَامَ يَلِيْقَانِ بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، كَمَا يَلِيْقَانِ بِالآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ. لِأَجْلِ هَذَا نُسَبِّحُ الثَّالُوثَ ذَا الْعِزَّةِ الْوَاحِدَةَ.</p> |
| <p>Second Antiphony</p> | <p>الْأَنْتِفُونَا الثَّانِيَّةُ</p> |
| <p>+ 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.</p> <p>+ O Word, hold me fast with Thy right hand; keep me and preserve me, lest the fire of sin consume me.</p> <p>+ <i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i></p> <p>+ Verily, 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>+ اللَّهُمَّ إِذْ رَفَعْتَنِي إِلَى جِبَالِ نَوَامِيْسِكَ، فَأَنْزِنِي بِالْفَضَائِلِ لَامِعاً لِكَيْ أَسْبِحَكَ.</p> <p>+ أَيُّهَا الْكَلِمَةُ اضْبُطْنِي بِيَدِكَ الْيُمْنَى، وَاحْفَظْنِي وَصُنِّي لِنَلَّا تُحْرِقَنِي نَارَ الْخَطِيئَةِ.</p> <p>+ الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَ إِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.</p> <p>+ إِنَّ الْخَلِيقَةَ تَتَجَدَّدُ كُلُّهَا بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، وَتَرْجِعُ إِلَى كِيَانِهَا الْأَوَّلِ، لِأَنَّهُ مُسَاوٍ فِي الْقُدْرَةِ لِلآبِ وَالْكَلِمَةِ.</p> |
| <p>Third Antiphony</p> | <p>الْأَنْتِفُونَا الثَّالِثَةُ</p> |
| <p>+ My soul did rejoice with those who say: Let us go into the courts of the Lord. My heart was exceedingly glad.</p> <p>+ 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.</p> <p>+ <i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i></p> <p>+ Verily, 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>+ قَدْ ابْتَهَجْتُ رُوحِي بِالْقَائِلِينَ لِي لِنَسْعَ إِلَى دِيَارِ الرَّبِّ، وَفَرِحَ قَلْبِي جِدًّا.</p> <p>+ خَوْفٌ عَظِيمٌ يَصِيرُ فِي بَيْتِ دَاوُدَ، حَيْثُ هُنَاكَ تُوَضَّعُ الْكُرَاسِي وَتُحَاكَمُ كُلُّ قَبَائِلِ الْأَرْضِ وَالسِّنِّيَّتِهَا.</p> <p>+ الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَ إِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.</p> <p>+ إِنَّ تَقْدِيمَ الْمَجْدِ وَالْعِزَّةِ وَالْإِكْرَامِ وَالسُّجُودِ وَاجِبٌ لِلرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ كَمَا يَجِبُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ، لِأَنَّ الثَّالُوثَ مُوَحَّدٌ فِي الطَّبِيعَةِ لَا فِي الْوُجُوهِ.</p> |
| <p>PROKEIMENON FOR THE RESURRECTION IN TONE ONE</p> | <p>بروكيمنن للقيامة باللحن الأول</p> |
| <p>Now will I arise, saith the Lord; I will set Myself for salvation; I will make no tarrying therein. (<i>twice</i>)</p> | <p>الآن أقوم يقول الرب، أتحرى الخلاص وأتجلّى به. (مرتين)</p> |

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| <p>Stichos: The words of the Lord are pure words. Now will I arise, saith the Lord; I will set Myself for salvation; I will make no tarrying therein.</p> | <p>ستيخن: كَلَامُ الرَّبِّ كَلَامٌ نَقِيٌّ. الآن أقومُ 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 holies, and unto Thee do we ascribe glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages.</p> | <p>الشماس: إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ. المرتل: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. الكاهن: لِأَنَّكَ قُدُّوسٌ أَنْتَ يَا إِلَهَنَا، وَفِي الْقَدِيسِينَ تَسْتَقَرُّ وَتَسْتَرِيحُ، وَلَكَ نُرْسِلُ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرٍ الدَاهِرِينَ.</p> |
| <p>Choir: 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>المرتل: آمِينَ. كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ، فَلْتَسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ. (مرتين) <i>سَبِّحُوا اللَّهَ فِي قَدِيسِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي قَلْبِكِ قُوَّتِهِ.</i> فَلْتَسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ، كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ.</p> |
| <p>THE SECOND EOTHINON GOSPEL</p> | <p>إنجيلُ الإيوثينا الثانية</p> |
| <p>Deacon: And that we may be accounted worthy to hear the Holy Gospel, let us beseech the Lord our God. Choir: Lord, have mercy. (thrice) 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 Mark. (16:1-8) Choir: Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee. Deacon: Let us attend!</p> | <p>الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ أَنْ نَكُونَ مُسْتَحِقِّينَ لِسَمَاعِ الْإِنْجِيلِ الْمُقَدَّسِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ إِلَهِنَا نَطْلُبُ. المرتل: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. (ثلاثاً) الشماس: الْحِكْمَةُ، فَلْنَسْتَقِمْ وَلْنَسْمَعَ الْإِنْجِيلَ الْمُقَدَّسَ. الكاهن: السَّلَامُ لِجَمِيعِكُمْ. المرتل: وَلِرُوحِكَ. الكاهن: فَضْلٌ شَرِيفٌ مِنْ بَشَارَةِ الْقَدِيسِ مَرْقُسِ الْإِنْجِيلِيِّ الْبَشِيرِ وَالتَّلْمِيزِ الطَّاهِرِ. (١٦:١-٨) المرتل: الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ. الشماس: لِنُصْغِ!</p> |
| <p>Priest: When the Sabbath was past, Mary Magdalene, and Mary the mother of James, and Salome, bought spices, so that they might go and anoint Jesus. And very early in the morning, on the first day of the week, they came to the tomb at the rising of the sun. And they were saying to one another, “Who will roll</p> | <p>الكاهن: لَمَّا انْقَضَى السَّبْتُ، اشْتَرَتْ مَرِيَمُ الْمَجْدَلِيَّةُ وَمَرِيَمُ أُمُّ يَعْقُوبَ وَسَالُومَةَ حَنُوطًا لِيَأْتِيَنَّ وَيَذَهَنَّ يَسُوعَ. وَبَكَرْنَ جِدًّا فِي أَوَّلِ الْأُسْبُوعِ وَأَتَيْنَ الْقَبْرَ وَقَدْ طَلَعَتِ الشَّمْسُ. وَكُنَّ يَقُلْنَ فِيمَا بَيْنَهُنَّ</p> |

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| <p>away the stone for us from the door of the tomb?" And looking up, they saw that the stone was rolled back – it was very large. And entering the tomb, they saw a young man sitting on the right side, dressed in a long white robe; and they were amazed. And he said to them, "Do not be amazed; you seek Jesus of Nazareth, Who was crucified. He is risen; He is not here; see the place where they laid Him. But go, tell His disciples and Peter that He is going before you to Galilee; there you will see Him, as He told you." And they went out quickly and fled from the tomb; for trembling and astonishment had come upon them; and they said nothing to anyone, for they were afraid.</p> | <p>"مَنْ يُدْحِرُ لَنَا الْحَجَرَ عَنِ بَابِ الْقَبْرِ؟" فَتَطَّلَعْنَ فَرَأَيْنَ الْحَجَرَ قَدْ دُحِرَ لِأَنَّهُ كَانَ عَظِيمًا جِدًّا. فَلَمَّا دَخَلْنَ الْقَبْرَ رَأَيْنَ شَابًّا جَالِسًا عَنِ الْيَمِينِ، لَابِسًا حُلَّةً بِيضَاءً فَأَنْدَهَلْنَ. فَقَالَ لَهُنَّ: لَا تَنْدَهَلْنَ، أَنْتُنَّ تَطْلُبْنَ يَسُوعَ النَّاصِرِيَّ الْمَصْلُوبَ، قَدْ قَامَ لَيْسَ هُوَ هَهُنَا، هَذَا هُوَ الْمَوْضِعُ الَّذِي وَضَعُوهُ فِيهِ. فَادْهَبْنَ وَقُلْنَ لِتَلَامِيذِهِ وَلِبَطْرُسَ إِنَّهُ يَسْبِقُكُمْ إِلَى الْجَلِيلِ، هُنَاكَ تَرَوْنَهُ كَمَا قَالَ لَكُمْ. فَخَرَجْنَ سَرِيعًا وَفَرَرْنَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ، وَقَدْ أَحَدَتْهُنَّ الرِّعْدَةُ وَالِدَّهْشُ. وَلَمْ يَقُلْنَ لِأَحَدٍ شَيْئًا لِأَنَّهُنَّ كُنَّ خَائِفَاتٍ.</p> |
| <p>Choir: Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee.</p> | <p>المرتل: المَجْدُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ المَجْدُ لَكَ.</p> |
| <p>Reader: In that we have beheld the resurrection of Christ, let us worship the holy Lord Jesus, the only sinless One. Thy cross do we adore, O Christ, and Thy holy resurrection we praise and glorify; for Thou art our God, and we know none other beside Thee; we call upon Thy name. O come, all ye faithful, let us adore Christ's holy resurrection. For lo, through the cross is joy come into all the world. Ever 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 وَنُجَدِّدُ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ هُوَ إِلَهُنَا وَآخِرَ سِوَاكَ لَا نَعْرِفُ وَبِاسْمِكَ نُسَمِّي. هَلُمَّ يَا مَعْشَرَ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ نَسْجُدْ لِقِيَامَةِ الْمَسِيحِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ، لِأَنَّ هُوَذَا بِالصَّلِيبِ قَدْ أَتَى الْفَرْحُ لِكُلِّ الْعَالَمِ. لِنُبَارِكِ الرَّبَّ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ وَنُسَبِّحَ قِيَامَتَهُ، لِأَنَّهُ إِذْ اخْتَمَلَ الصَّلْبَ مِنْ أَجْلِنَا، الْمَوْتَ بِالْمَوْتِ حَطَّمَ.</p> |
| <p>PSALM 50</p> | <p>المزمور ٥٠</p> |
| <p>Have mercy on me, O God, according to Thy Great Mercy; and according to the multitude of Thy compassions blot out my transgression.</p> | <p>إِرْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ بِعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، وَكَمِثْلِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَتِكَ أَمْحُ مَآثِمِي.</p> |
| <p>Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.</p> | <p>إِغْسِلْنِي كَثِيرًا مِنْ إِثْمِي، وَمِنْ 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، وَالشَّرُّ قُدَّامَكَ صَنَعْتُ، لَكَي تَصُدِّقَ فِي أَقْوَالِكَ وَتَغْلِبَ فِي مُحَاكَمَتِكَ.</p> |

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| For behold, I was conceived in iniquities, and in sins did my mother bear me. | هَاءِنَذَا بِالْآثَامِ حُبِلَ بِي، وَبِالْخَطَايَا وَلَدْتَنِي أُمِّي. |
| For behold, Thou hast loved truth; the hidden and secret things of Thy wisdom hast Thou made manifest unto me. | لَأَنَّكَ قَدْ أَحْبَبْتَ الْحَقَّ، وَأَوْضَحْتَ لِي غَوَامِضَ حِكْمَتِكَ وَمَسْتَوْرَاتِهَا. |
| Thou shalt sprinkle me with hyssop, and I shall be made clean; Thou shalt wash me, and I shall be made whiter than snow. | تَنْضَحُنِي بِالزَّوْفِيِّ 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، فَتَبْتَهِجُ 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 رِئَاسِي اعْضُدْنِي. |
| I shall teach transgressors Thy ways, and the ungodly shall turn back unto Thee. | فَأَعْلَمُ الْأَثَمَةَ طُرُقَكَ، وَالْكَفْرَةَ 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 تَسُرُّ 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 الْمُتَخَشِّعُ وَالْمُتَوَاضِعُ لَا يَرْذُلُهُ اللَّهُ. |
| Do good, O Lord, in Thy good pleasure unto Zion, and let the walls of Jerusalem be built up. | أَصْلِحْ يَا رَبُّ بِمَسَرَّتِكَ صِهْيُونََ وَلْتُبْنَ أَسْوَارُ أُورُشَلِيمَ. |
| Then shalt Thou be pleased with a sacrifice of righteousness, with oblation and whole-burnt offerings. | حِينَئِذٍ تَسُرُّ بِذَّبِيحَةِ الْعَدْلِ قُرْبَانًا وَمُحْرَقَاتِ. |

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| Then shall they offer bullocks upon Thine altar. | حينئذٍ يُقَرَّبُونَ عَلَى مَذْبَحِكَ الْعُجُولَ. |
| TROPARIA AFTER PSALM 50 IN TONE TWO | طَرُوبَارِيَّاتٍ 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 الْقُدُّوسِ. بِشَفَاعَاتِ الرُّسُلِ وَطَلِبَاتِهِمْ، أَيُّهَا إِلَهَ الرَّحُومِ، امْحُ كَثْرَةَ خَطَايَانَا وَزَلَّاتِنَا. |
| <i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> Through the intercessions of the Theotokos, O Thou Who art merciful, blot out the multitude of our transgressions. | الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. بِشَفَاعَاتِ الْوَدَّةِ إِلَهٍ وَطَلِبَاتِهَا، أَيُّهَا إِلَهَ الرَّحُومِ، امْحُ 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 امْحُ مَاثِمِي. لَقَدْ قَامَ يَسُوعُ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ كَمَا سَبَقَ فَقَالَ، وَمَنْحَنَا الْحَيَاةَ الْأَبَدِيَّةَ، وَالرَّحْمَةَ الْعَظْمَى. |
| THE INTERCESSION | طِلْبَةُ الشَّفَاعَةِ |
| Deacon: O God, save thy people, and bless thine inheritance. Visit thy world with mercy and compassions. Exalt the horn of Orthodox Christians, and send down upon us thy rich mercies, through the intercessions of our all-immaculate Lady, the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary; by the might of the precious and life-giving cross; by the protection of the honorable bodiless powers of heaven; at the supplication of the honorable, glorious Prophet, Forerunner and Baptist John; of the holy, glorious, all-laudable and foremost of the apostles, Peter and Paul, and of all the holy apostles; of our fathers among the saints, great hierarchs and ecumenical teachers Basil the Great, Gregory the Theologian and John Chrysostom; Athanasios, Cyril and John the Merciful, patriarchs of Alexandria; Nicholas of Myra in Lycia, Spyridon of Trimythous and Nektarios of Pentapolis, the wonder-workers; of our fathers among the saints Tikhon, | الشَّمْسِ: خَلِّصْ يَا اللَّهُ شَعْبَكَ، وَبَارِكْ مِيرَاثَكَ، وَافْتَقِدْ عَالَمَكَ بِالرَّحْمَةِ وَالرَّافَاتِ، وَارْفَعْ شَأْنَ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْأَرْتُوذُكْسِيِّينَ، وَأَسْبِغْ عَلَيْنَا مَرَا حِمَكَ الْغَنِيَّةِ، بِشَفَاعَاتِ سَيِّدَتِنَا الْوَدَّةِ إِلَهِ الْكَلِيَّةِ الطَّهَارَةِ وَالِدَائِمَةِ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ؛ وَبِقُوَّةِ الصَّلِيبِ الْكَرِيمِ الْمُحْيِي؛ وَبِطَلِبَاتِ الْقُوَّاتِ السَّمَاوِيَّةِ الْمُكْرَّمَةِ الْعَادِمَةِ الْأَجْسَادِ؛ وَالنَّبِيِّ الْكَرِيمِ السَّابِقِ الْمَجِيدِ يُوْحَنَّا الْمَعْمَدَانَ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمُشْرَفِينَ الرَّسُولَيْنِ بَطْرُسَ وَبُولُسَ، وَسَائِرِ الرُّسُلِ الْمُشْرَفِينَ الْجَدِيرِينَ بِكُلِّ مَدِيحٍ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْقَدِيسِينَ مُعَلَّمِي الْمَسْكُونَةِ رُؤَسَاءِ الْكَهَنَةِ الْمُعَظَّمِينَ بَاسِيلْيُوسَ الْكَبِيرَ، وَغَرِيغُورْيُوسَ الْلاهُوتِي، وَيُوْحَنَّا الذَّهَبِيِّ الْقَمِّ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْقَدِيسِينَ أَثَنَاسْيُوسَ وَكَيْرْلُسَ وَيُوْحَنَّا الرَّحِيمِ بَطَارِكَةَ الْإِسْكَنْدَرِيَّةِ؛ وَأَبِينَا الْقَدِيسِ نِيْقُولَاوَسَ رَئِيسِ أَسَاقِفَةِ مِيرَا اللَّيْكِيَّةِ، وَاسْبِيرِيدُونَ أُسْقَفِ تَرِيمِيثُوسَ، وَنِكْتَارْيُوسَ أُسْقَفِ الْمُدُنِ الْخَمْسِ الْعَجَائِبِيِّينَ، |

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| <p>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 Wonderworker; of the hieromartyrs Ignatius the God-bearer of Antioch, Charalampos and Eleutherios; of the holy, glorious and great women martyrs Thekla, Barbara, Anastasia, Katherine, Kyriaki, Photini, Marina, Paraskeva and Irene; of the holy glorious and right-victorious martyrs; of our venerable and God-bearing fathers who shone in the ascetic life; of <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 the saints, especially of Antioch and North America, whose memory we celebrate today—we beseech Thee, O most merciful Lord, hearken unto the petitions of us sinners who make our supplications unto Thee, and have mercy upon us.</p> | <p>وأبينا القديس تيخون بطريرك موسكو، والقديس رافائيل أسقف بروكلين؛ والقديسين المجيدين الشهداء العظماء جاورجيوس اللابس الظفر، وديميتريوس المفيض الطيب، وثيودورس التيروني، وثيودورس قائد الجيش، وميناس الصانع العجائب؛ والقديسين الشهداء إغناطيوس المتوشح بالله، خرمبوس والفثيريوس؛ والشهيدات العظيمات ثقلا، بربارة، أنسطاسيا، كاترينا، كيرياكي، فوتيني، مارينا، باراسكيفا، وأيرين؛ والقديسين المجيدين الشهداء المتألقين بالظفر؛ وخاصة القديس بايسيوس الأثوسي، والقديس (فلان) شفيع هذه الكنيسة المقدسة؛ والقديسين الصديقين جدّي المسيح الإله يواكيم وحنّة؛ وجميع القديسين وخاصة قديسي أنطاكية وأميركا الشمالية، الذين نقيم تذكارتهم اليوم، نتضرّع إليك أيها الربّ الجزيل الرحمة، فاستجب لنا نحن الخطاة الطالبين إليك وارحمنا.</p> |
| <p>Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>twelve times</i>)</p> | <p>المرتل: يا ربّ ارحم. (١٢ مرات)</p> |
| <p>Priest: Through the mercies and compassions and love for mankind of Thine Only-begotten Son, with Whom Thou art blessed, together with Thine all-holy, and good, and life-giving Spirit: now and ever, and unto ages of ages.</p> | <p>الكاهن: برحمة ورأفات ابنك الوحيد ومحبتّه لبشر، الذي أنت مبارك معه ومع روحك الكلّي قدسه الصالح والمحيي، الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهر الدهرين.</p> |
| <p>Choir: Amen.</p> | <p>المرتل: آمين.</p> |
| <p>KONTAKION AND OIKOS FOR ALL SAINTS OF NORTH AMERICA (plain reading)</p> | <p>القنداق والبيت لجميع قديسي أميركا الشمالية (قراءة)</p> |
| <p>Today, the choir of saints who were pleasing to God in the lands of North America now stands before us in the Church and invisibly prays to God for us. With them, the angels glorify Him, and all the saints of the Church of Christ keep festival with them; and together they all pray for us to the pre-eternal God.</p> | <p>اليوم يقف أمامنا في الكنيسة جوق القديسين الذين أرضوا الله في أميركا الشمالية، ويصلون إلى الله من أجلنا بحالٍ غير منظور. فمعهم تمجده الملائكة ويعيد قديسو كنيسة المسيح، ويشفعون بنا جميعهم لدى الإله الأزليّ.</p> |

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| <p>The saints are like the beautiful and fruitful trees of Eden, putting forth the fragrant flowers of their doctrines and the fruits of their labors. By them, our souls are nourished and our spiritual hunger is satisfied. Come, therefore, let us run to the protection of their guidance and bless them as the joy and adornment of our land, and as the example for our lives, for they have received incorruptible crowns from the pre-eternal God.</p> | <p>إِنَّ الْقَدِيسِينَ هُمْ كَشَجَرٍ جَمِيلٍ مُثْمِرٍ فِي عَدْنٍ إِذْ يَفُوحُونَ بِعِطْرِ أَزَاهِيرِ عَقَائِدِهِمْ وَثِمَارِ أَعْمَالِهِمْ، وَبِوَاسِطَتِهِمْ تَغْتَذِي نُفُوسُنَا وَتَشْبَعُ أَرْوَاحُنَا. فَهَلِّمُوا إِذَا نُسِرِعُ إِلَى كَنْفِ إِرْشَادِهِمْ. وَلِنُبَارِكُهُمْ لِأَنَّهُمْ لِأَنَّهُمْ فَرَحٌ وَزِينَةٌ أَرْضُنَا وَمِثَالُ حَيَاتِنَا، لِأَنَّهُمْ أَحْرَزُوا الْأَكَالِيلَ غَيْرَ الْبَالِيَةِ مِنَ الْإِلَهِ الْأَزَلِيِّ.</p> |
| <p>KONTAKION & OIKOS FOR ALL SAINTS OF ANTIOCH (Plain Reading)</p> | <p>القِندَاقِ وَالْبَيْتِ لَجَمِيعِ قَدِيسِي أَنْطَاكِيَةِ (قِرَاءَةٌ)</p> |
| <p>On this day the famed City of God celebrates the memory of all its saints, and from its soul beseeches Christ: through their intercessions protect us all.</p> | <p>إِنَّ مَدِينَةَ اللَّهِ الْمَجِيدَةَ، تُعِيدُ الْيَوْمَ لِتَذْكَارِ جَمِيعِ قَدِيسِيهَا، وَتَتَضَرَّعُ إِلَى الْمَسِيحِ مِنْ عَمْقِ النَّفْسِ: احْفَظْنَا جَمِيعًا بِشَفَاعَاتِهِمْ.</p> |
| <p>The chief apostles of Christ, Peter and Paul, as most honorable vinedressers, wisely sowed the seed of the Gospel in the land of Antioch, making it to yield countless Saints, ever watering and building up the Church by their wondrous lives and words. Therefore, today, joyfully celebrating the blessed memory of all of them, we fervently implore the King and Lord of the Vine: O Lord and Savior, the most loving of souls, through their intercessions protect us all.</p> | <p>إِنَّ مُتَقَدِّمِي رُسُلِ الْمَسِيحِ، بَطْرَسَ مَعَ بُولْسَ، كَفَلَّاحِينَ جَزِيلِي الْهَمَّةِ وَالْعَزْمِ، قَدْ زَرَعَا بِذَرَّةِ الْإِنْجِيلِ فِي أَرْضِ أَنْطَاكِيَةِ بِحِكْمَةٍ، فَأَظْهَرَاهَا وَالِدَةً لِحُشُودٍ لَا تُحْصَى مِنَ الْقَدِيسِينَ، الَّذِينَ يَشْقُونَ وَيَبْنُونَ الْكَنِيسَةَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ بِفَضْلِ سِيرَتِهِمْ وَأَقْوَالِهِمْ الْعَجَائِبِيَّةِ. فَالْيَوْمَ نَقِيمُ بِفَرَحٍ تَذْكَارَهُمْ جَمِيعًا الْمُبْهَجِ لِلنَّفْسِ، مُتَضَرِّعِينَ بِحَرَارَةٍ إِلَى مَلِكِ وَرَبِّ الْكَرَمَةِ : أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ وَالْمَخْلُصُ الْمَحَبُّ لِلنَّفُوسِ، احْفَظْنَا جَمِيعًا بِشَفَاعَاتِهِمْ.</p> |
| <p>THE SYNAXARION (Plain Reading)</p> | <p>السِّنْكَسَارِ (قِرَاءَةٌ)</p> |
| <p>On June 14 in the Holy Orthodox Church, we commemorate the Prophet Elisha; and Methodios the Confessor, patriarch of Constantinople.</p> <p>On the Second Sunday after Pentecost, we celebrate the memory of the holy, glorious and all-laudable apostles, the Christ-loving shepherds and hierarchs, the holy and God-bearing Fathers, the glorious and victorious Martyrs and New Martyrs, and all the Saints who have shone as stewards of the Most Holy Patriarchate of Antioch, the Great City of God, from time immemorial to the present.</p> <p style="text-align: center;"><i>Verses</i></p> <p style="text-align: center;">Thou hast, O Antioch, as an impregnable wall Prayers and shelter of the multitude of thy Saints.</p> <p>Most precious in the eyes of the Church is her choir of heavenly intercessors which stand before the throne of the Lord of hosts. The See of Antioch, whose apostolic establishment is recorded in the book of Acts (11:26), is especially blessed with an abundance of Saints in this glorified</p> | |

assembly. Being drastically reduced in both geographic area and numbers, having endured the ravages of time and wars, and bearing the loss of her finest church buildings and earthly goods, Antioch knows full well the worth of having laid up its treasures in heaven. The harvest of Antioch includes the Chief Apostles Peter and Paul; the Martyrs Ignatius, Artemios and Julian; and Barbara, Christina and Marina; the Melodists Romanos and Cosmas; John Chrysostom and John of Damascus; Ephraim and Isaac the Syrians; Joseph of Damascus and Raphael of Brooklyn; the Hieromartyrs Nicholas and Habib Khasha; and countless other saints known and unknown. For two millennia, the light of Christ has shown brilliantly upon the See of Antioch through these glorified children and heirs of their Heavenly Father.

On the Second Sunday after Pentecost, we also celebrate the memory of the Saints of North America.

Verses

All the friends of my Lord in all lands do I praise;
If any would, let them make mention of those in North America.

Holy Orthodoxy in North America has produced saints in nearly all of the major categories of saints: Apostles (and Equals of the Apostles); Martyrs (and Confessors); Hierarchs; Monastic Saints; and the Righteous. We honor the holy ones whom Almighty God has revealed to us: the first revealed is the blessed elder Herman of Alaska. We also have the holy martyrs Juvenaly of Iliamna and Peter the Aleut; the holy hierarchs and enlighteners: Metropolitan Innocent Veniaminov, Patriarch Tikhon Belavin, Archbishop John Maximovitch, Bishop Nikolai Velimerovich of Zhicha; the righteous priests Yakov Netsvetov of Alaska and Alexis Toth; the archpriests John Kochurov and Alexander Hotovitsky who labored in America; and most recently, our Righteous Mother Olga of Alaska. We also honor those saints who are known only to God and we pray that He will reveal them to us one day. As we contemplate the lives of these saints, let us remember that we are also called by God to a life of holiness.

By the intercessions of Thy Saints, O Christ our God, have mercy upon us. Amen.

| KATAVASIAE OF THE THEOTOKOS CANON IN TONE FOUR | كُتَابَاسِيَاتِ قَانُونِ السَّيِّدَةِ بِاللَّحْنِ الرَّابِعِ |
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| 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 فَيَمْتَلِي رُوحاً، وَأُبْدِي قَوْلًا فَائِضاً نَحْوَ الْأُمِّ الْمَلِكَةِ، وَأُظْهِرُ مُعَيِّدًا لِلْمَوْسِمِ بَابْتِهَاجٍ، وَأَتَرْتَمُ بِعَجَائِبِهَا مَسْرُورًا. |
| 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، وَطِدِينَا نَحْنُ الْمُتَشِدِّينَ تَسَابِيحِكَ، الْمُتَلْتَمِّينَ مَخْفَلًا رُوحِيًّا، وَفِي مَجْدِكَ الْإِلَهِيِّ أَهْلِينَا لَأَكَالِيلِ الْمَجْدِ وَالشَّرَفِ. |
| Ode 4. 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: | (الرابعة) إِنَّ حَبَقُوقَ النَّبِيِّ، لَمَّا عَرَفَ إِرَادَتَكَ الْإِلَهِيَّةَ، غَيْرَ الْمُدْرَكَةِ أَيُّهَا الْعَلِيِّ، الَّتِي هِيَ تَجَسُّدُكَ مِنَ الْبَتُولِ، هَتَفَ صَارِحًا: الْمَجْدُ لِقُدْرَتِكَ |

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| <p>Glory to Thy power, O Lord my God.¹</p> | <p>يا ربّ.</p> |
| <p>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.</p> | <p>(الخامسة) أَيُّهَا الْبَتُولُ الَّتِي لَمْ تَعْرِفِ زَوْجاً، إِنَّ الْبَرَايَا بِأَسْرِهَا قَدْ انْذَهَلَتْ مِنْ مَجْدِكَ الْإِلَهِيِّ، لِأَنَّكَ حَمَلْتِ فِي حَشَاكِ إِلَهَ الْكُلِّ، وَوَلَدْتِ الْإِبْنَ غَيْرَ الْمَحْدُودِ فِي زَمَنِ، وَمَنْحَتِ الْخَلَاصَ لِكُلِّ الَّذِينَ يُسَبِّحُونَكَ.</p> |
| <p>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.</p> | <p>(السادسة) هَلُمُّوا أَيُّهَا الْمُتَأَلِّهُو الْعُقُولِ، لِنُصَفِّقَ بِالْأَيْدِي مُقِيمِينَ هَذَا الْعِيدَ الْإِلَهِيِّ الْكَلْبِيِّ الْإِكْرَامِ، الَّذِي لَوَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ، وَنُمَجِّدِ الْإِلَهَ الَّذِي وُلِدَ مِنْهَا.</p> |
| <p>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.</p> | <p>(السابعة) إِنْ الْفَتِيَّةَ الْمُتَأَلِّهُو الْعُقُولِ، لَمْ يَعْبُدُوا الْخَلِيقَةَ دُونَ الْخَالِقِ، بَلْ وَطِئُوا وَعِيدَ النَّارِ بِشَجَاعَةٍ، فَرَتَّلُوا فَرَحِينَ: أَيُّهَا الْفَائِقُ التَّسْبِيحِ، مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا.</p> |
| <p><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 Lord and magnify Him unto all ages.’</p> | <p>نُسَبِّحُ وَنُبَارِكُ وَنَسُجُدُ لِلرَّبِّ. (الثامنة) إِنَّ مَوْلِدَ وَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ قَدْ حَفِظَ الْفَتِيَّةَ الْأَطْهَارَ فِي الْأَتُونِ سَالِمِينَ، إِذْ كَانَ حَيْثُ نَبَذَ مَرْسُوماً وَأَمَّا الْآنَ فَقَدْ حَصَلَ مَفْعُولاً، فَهُوَ يُنْهَضُ الْمَسْكُونَةَ بِأَسْرِهَا إِلَى التَّرْتِيلِ هَاتِفَةً: يَا جَمِيعَ أَعْمَالِ الرَّبِّ سَبِّحُوا الرَّبَّ، وَزِيدُوهُ رِفْعَةً عَلَى مَدَى الْأَدْهَارِ.</p> |
| <p>Deacon: The Theotokos and Mother of the Light let us honor and magnify in song.</p> | <p>الشَّمَّاسُ: لَوَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ وَأَمِّ النُّورِ بِالتَّسَابِيحِ نَكْرِمُ مُعْظَمِينَ.</p> |
| <p>MAGNIFICATIONS IN TONE FOUR</p> | <p>تَعْظِيمَاتٌ بِاللَّحْنِ الرَّابِعِ</p> |
| <p>My soul doth magnify the Lord, and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Savior. Refrain: More honorable than the Cherubim, and more glorious beyond compare than the Seraphim, thou who without corruption didst bear God the Word, and art truly Theotokos, we magnify thee.</p> | <p>تُعْظِمُ نَفْسِي الرَّبِّ، وَتَبْتَهِجُ رُوحِي بِاللَّهِ مُخْلِصِي. الْلازِمَةُ: يَا مَنْ هِيَ أَكْرَمُ مِنَ الشَّارُوبِيمِ، وَأَرْفَعُ مَجْدًا بَعِيرَ قِيَاسٍ مِنَ السَّرَافِيمِ، الَّتِي مِنْ دُونَ فَسَادٍ وَوَلَدَتْ كَلِمَةَ اللَّهِ، حَقًّا أَنْتَ وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ إِيَّاكَ نُعْظِمُ.</p> |

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.

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| For He hath regarded the lowliness of His handmaiden; for behold from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed. <i>(Refrain)</i> | لَأَنَّهُ نَظَرَ إِلَى تَوَاضِعِ أُمَّتِهِ، فَهَا مُنْذُ الْآنَ تُطَوِّبُنِي جَمِيعُ الْأَجْيَالِ. (اللازمة) |
| For He that is mighty hath magnified me, and holy is His Name; and His mercy is on them that fear Him, throughout all generations. <i>(Refrain)</i> | لَأَنَّ الْقَدِيرَ صَنَعَ بِي عَظَائِمَ وَقُدُوسَ اسْمُهُ، وَرَحْمَتُهُ إِلَى جِيلٍ فَجِيلٍ لِلَّذِينَ يَتَّقُونَهُ. (اللازمة) |
| He hath showed strength with His arm; He hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts. <i>(Refrain)</i> | صَنَعَ عِزًّا بِسَاعِدِهِ، وَشَتَّتَ الْمُتَكَبِّرِينَ بِذَهْنِ قُلُوبِهِمْ. (اللازمة) |
| He hath put down the mighty from their seat, and hath exalted the humble and meek. He hath filled the empty with good things, and the rich hath He sent empty away. <i>(Refrain)</i> | حَطَّ الْمُقْتَدِرِينَ عَنِ الْكِرَاسِيِّ وَرَفَعَ الْمُتَوَاضِعِينَ، مَلَأَ الْجِياعَ مِنَ الْخَيْرَاتِ، وَالْأَغْنِيَاءَ أَرْسَلَهُمْ فَارِغِينَ. (اللازمة) |
| He remembering His mercy hath helped His servant Israel, as He promised to our forefathers, Abraham and his seed forever. <i>(Refrain)</i> | عَضَدَ إِسْرَائِيلَ فَتَاهُ لِيَذْكَرَ رَحْمَتَهُ، كَمَا قَالَ لِأَبَائِنَا إِبْرَاهِيمَ وَنَسْلِهِ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ. (اللازمة) |
| 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!' | (التاسعة) كُلُّ الْأَرْضِيِّينَ فَلْيَبْتَهِجُوا بِالرُّوحِ حَامِلِينَ الْمَصَابِيحَ، وَطَبِيعَةُ الْعَقْلِيِّينَ غَيْرِ الْهَيُولِيِّينَ فَلْتَحْنَقِلْ مَعاً، مُعَيَّدَةً لِمَوْسَمِ أُمِّ الْإِلَهِ الشَّرِيفِ وَهَاتِفَةً: إِفْرَحِي يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ النَّقِيَّةَ، الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةَ، وَالْكَلْبِيَّةَ الطَّوْبَى. |
| THE LITTLE LITANY | الطَّلِبَةُ السَّلَامِيَّةُ الصُّغْرَى |
| Deacon: Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord. Choir: Lord, have mercy. Deacon: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace. Choir: Lord, have mercy. Deacon: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most blessed and glorious Lady, the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints, let us commend ourselves and each other and all our life unto Christ our God. Choir: To Thee, O Lord. Priest: For all the powers of Heaven praise Thee, and unto Thee do they ascribe glory: to the | الشماس: أيضاً وأيضاً بسلام إلى الرب تطلب. الجوق: يا رب ارحم. الشماس: أعضد وحلص وارحم واحفظنا يا الله بنعمتك. الجوق: يا رب ارحم. الشماس: بعد ذكرنا الكليَّة القداسة، الطاهرة، الفائقة البركات المجيدة، سيدتنا والدة الإله الدائمة البتولية مريم مع جميع القديسين، لنودع أنفسنا وبعضنا بعضاً وكل حياتنا للمسيح الإله. الجوق: لك يا رب. الكاهن: لأنه إياك تسبح كل قوَّات السماوات، ولك |

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| <p>Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Choir: Amen.</p> | <p>يُرْسَلُونَ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. الجوق: آمين.</p> |
| <p>Holy is the Lord our God. (<i>thrice</i>) Exalt ye the Lord our God, and worship at His footstool, for He is holy.</p> | <p>قُدُّوسٌ هُوَ الرَّبُّ إِلَهُنَا. (ثَلَاثًا) إِرْفَعُوا الرَّبَّ إِلَهُنَا، وَاسْجُدُوا لِمَوْطِي قَدَمَيْهِ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ إِلَهُنَا قُدُّوسٌ هُوَ.</p> |
| <p>THE SECOND EOTHINON EXAPOSTEILARION IN TONE TWO (*<i>Upon that mount in Galilee</i>*)</p> | <p>إِكْسَابُوسْتِيلَارِي الْإِيوْثِينَا الثَّانِيَةِ بِاللَّحْنِ الثَّانِي <i>*وزن لِنَقْفٍ مَعَ التَّلَامِيذِ*</i></p> |
| <p>Seeing the stone was rolled away, * the wise myrrh-bearing women * rejoiced with great exceeding joy; * for they beheld a young man * within the sepulcher seated * who gave to them the tidings: * Lo, Christ is risen from the dead; * go and tell His disciples * and Peter too. * To the Mount in Galilee go to meet Him; * for there, as He foretold His friends, * ye shall again behold Him.</p> | <p>إِنَّ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ لَمَّا شَاهَدْنَ الْحَجَرَ مَدْحَرَجًا، فَرِحْنَ، لِأَنَّهُنَّ أَبْصَرْنَ شَابًّا جَالِسًا فِي الْقَبْرِ، قَائِلًا لَهُنَّ: هَا الْمَسِيحُ قَدْ قَامَ، فَخَلْنَ لِلتَّلَامِيذِ مَعَ بُطْرُسَ، أَسْرِعُوا إِلَى جَبَلِ الْجَلِيلِ فَهُنَاكَ يَظْهَرُ لَكُمْ يَا أَحِبَّاءَهُ، كَمَا سَبَقَ فَقَالَ.</p> |
| <p>EXAPOSTEILARION FOR ALL SAINTS OF NORTH AMERICA IN TONE TWO <i>**Upon that mount in Galilee**</i>)</p> | <p>إِكْسَابُوسْتِيلَارِي لِجَمِيعِ قَدِيسِي أَمِيرِكَا الشَّمَالِيَةِ بِاللَّحْنِ الثَّانِي * *وزن لِنَقْفٍ مَعَ التَّلَامِيذِ * *</p> |
| <p>Christ, the bright Sun of Righteousness * sent you as rays of light to * illumine those in darkness, * to console those in sorrow * and to preach the holy gospel * and gather His dispersed sheep * from the mountains, lakes and plains * to root Holy Orthodoxy in the new world. * Therefore, through you, All Saints of North America, * may we gain that glory which you have * from Jesus Christ the Savior.</p> | <p>إِنَّ الْمَسِيحَ شَمْسَ الْعَدْلِ قَدْ أَرْسَلَكُمْ كَأَشِعَّةِ نُورٍ لِتُنِيرُوا الَّذِينَ فِي الظُّلَامِ وَتُعْزِّوُوا الَّذِينَ فِي الْأَحْزَانِ وَتُبَشِّرُوا بِالْإِنْجِيلِ الْمُقَدَّسِ وَتَجْمَعُوا الْخِرَافَ الْمُسْتَنَتَّةَ مِنَ الْجِبَالِ وَالْبَحِيرَاتِ وَالسُّهُولِ حَتَّى تَغْرُسُوا الْأَرْتُوذُكْسِيَّةَ الْمُقَدَّسَةَ فِي الْعَالَمِ الْجَدِيدِ. لِذَا نَتَوَسَّلُ إِلَيْكُمْ، يَا جَمِيعَ قَدِيسِي أَمِيرِكَا الشَّمَالِيَةِ، لِكَيْ بِشَفَاعَاتِكُمْ نَحْظِيَ بِالْمَجْدِ الَّذِي لَكُمْ مِنْ يَسُوعَ الْمَسِيحِ الْمُخَلَّصِ.</p> |
| <p>EXAPOSTEILARION & THEOTOKION OF ALL SAINTS OF ANTIOCH IN TONE TWO (*<i>Upon that mount in Galilee</i>*)</p> | <p>إِكْسَابُوسْتِيلَارِي وَثِيوْطُوكِيَةِ لِجَمِيعِ قَدِيسِي أَنْطَاكِيَةِ بِاللَّحْنِ الثَّانِي *وزن لِنَقْفٍ مَعَ التَّلَامِيذِ*</p> |
| <p>The worthy Church of Antioch * now rightly showers honor * on all the holy, righteous ones * who have all sprouted from her soil * with sweet-smelling blooms and varied fruits, * with the All-Holy Spirit, * He Who maketh all the</p> | <p>كَنِيسَةُ الْأَنْطَاكِيِّينَ. الْوَقُورَةُ تُكْرِمُ. الْقَدِيسِينَ كُلَّهُمْ. الْمُفْرَعِينَ مِنْهَا. بِطُرُقٍ مُتَنَوِّعَةٍ. بِالرُّوحِ الْكَلْبِيِّ قُدُّسِهِ. الَّذِي هُوَ صَانِعُ الْقَدِيسِينَ. بِالْحَقِيقَةِ</p> |

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| <p>saints, * who take up the heavy Cross of the Christ and Lord, * those trail-blazing guides for the Christian faithful, * making the way to Christ most straight, * that great, high road to holiness.</p> | <p>الحاملين. أعباء صليب المسيح الربِّ. والمرشدين المؤمنين. إلى طريق القداسة.</p> |
| <p>One of the Holy Trinity * was born of thee beyond words; * though one is His hypostasis, * yet twofold is His nature, * twofold His energy also. * Hence, ever importune Him * for us who worship Thee with faith * that He grant us deliv'rance * from all assault * of the adversary, O holy Virgin. * For now we all flee unto thee, * O Lady Theotokos.</p> | <p>أَيُّهَا الْفَتَاةُ لَقَدْ وُلِدْتِ، بِحَالٍ لَا تُفَسِّرُ، أَحَدَ الثَّالُوْثِ، مُنْتَى بِالطَّبِيعَةِ، وَمُنْتَى بِالْفِعْلِ، وَوَحَادًا بِالْأَقْنُومِ. لِذَلِكَ، تَوَسَّلِي إِلَيْهِ دَائِمًا مِنْ أَجْلِنَا، نَحْنُ السَّاجِدِينَ لَكَ بِإِيْمَانٍ، لِكَيْ نَنْجُو مِنْ مَكَائِدِ الْأَعْدَاءِ. لِأَنَّآ إِلَيْكَ نَلْتَجِي الْآنَ كُلُّنَا، يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ سَيِّدَتِنَا.</p> |
| <p>AINOI (PRAISES) IN TONE ONE</p> | <p>الإينوس باللحن الأول</p> |
| <p>Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord. Praise ye the Lord from the heavens; praise Him in the heights. To Thee, O God, is due our song.</p> | <p>كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ فَلْتَسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ. سَبِّحُوا الرَّبَّ مِنَ السَّمَاوَاتِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي الْأَعَالِي، لِأَنَّهُ لَكَ يَلِيقُ التَّسْبِيْحُ يَا اللهُ.</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 التَّسْبِيْحُ يَا اللهُ.</p> |
| <p>For the Resurrection in Tone One</p> | <p>للقيامه باللحن الأول</p> |
| <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>استيخن ١. هذا المجد يكون لجميع أبراره. أيها المسيح نُسبِحُ آلامك الخلاصية، ونمجّد قيامتك.</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>استيخن ٢. سبِّحوا الله في قدسيه، سبِّحوه في فلك قوته. يا من احتمل الصليب وأبطل الموت، وقام من بين الأموات، سلّم حياتنا يا رب، بما أنك وحدك كلّي الأقدار.</p> |
| <p>For All Saints of Antioch in Tone Eight (*O strange wonder*)</p> | <p>لجميع قديسي أنطاكية باللحن الثامن (*يا له من عجب غريب*)</p> |
| <p><i>Verse 3. Praise Him for His mighty acts; praise Him according to His excellent greatness.</i> Sing now merry songs, O Antioch: * those two apostles of Christ, * Paul and Peter, with Barnabas, * preached the holy name of Christ * as a precious and priceless gift * in thee, the</p> | <p>استيخن ٣. سبِّحوه على مقدرته، سبِّحوه نظير كثرة عظّمته. بطرس وبولس كانا. مع برنابا الرسول. في أنطاكية المشرقة. ونادوا باسم المسيح. كهديّة</p> |

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| <p>City, thou Star of all the East, * and with the gospel they sowed the word of God * yielding a crop of saints. * Let us celebrate their memory in feast, * asking for the sanctifying Holy Spirit's grace.</p> | <p>قِيَمَةَ. فَبَدَرُوا كَلَامَ الْبِشَارَةِ. وَأَثَمَرُوا جَمَاعَاتٍ قَدِيسِينَ. فَلَنُقَمِّمَ تَذَكَرَهُمْ. عِيدًا حَافِلًا لِجَمِيعِهِمْ. بَابْتِهَاجِ طَالِبِينَ. نِعْمَةَ الرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.</p> |
| <p><i>Verse 4. Praise Him with the sound of the trumpet; praise Him with the psaltery and harp.</i> How wonderful the Name of Christ! * Rejoice, renowned Antioch, * for in thee faithful first were named * with that great and holy Name. * They proclaimed It to the uttermost * as a bestowal to those the gospel heed * and to all those its commandments closely hew. * The Church by that Name presents * divine dowry to her Bridegroom Christ the Lord: * all the precious, hallowed, and angelic choirs of saints.</p> | <p><i>استيخن ٤.</i> سَبِّحُوهُ بِلَحْنِ الْبُوقِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْمِزْمَارِ وَالْقِيثَارَةِ. إفرحي أنطاكية الوُفُورِ. فالْمُؤْمِنُونَ فِيكَ. قد تَسَمَّوْا بِاسْمِ الْمَسِيحِ. ما أروعَ التَّسْمِيَةِ. وأذاعوه في الدُّنْيَا. كَهَبَّةٍ لِمَنْ يَتَّبِعُ الْإِنْجِيلِ. وَمَنْ يَعِيشُ وَفَقًا لَوِصَايَاهُ. فالكنيسةُ بِهِ. للمسيحِ الختنِ تُقَدِّمُ. كنزها الإلهيَّ. حُشُودَ الْقَدِيسِينَ.</p> |
| <p><i>Verse 5. Praise Him with the timbrel and dance; praise Him with stringed instruments and organs.</i> Most worthy Antioch, rejoice, * O thou great City of God, * for from thee fruited wondrously * blessed bishops of the Lord, * godly shepherds to tend the flock, * and those monastics who hold the world in prayer * and all the martyrs who sealed us with their blood. * Keeping their toils in mind, * let us glorify the God Who gave this word: * Be ye holy as I am, thus gaining My Kingdom.</p> | <p><i>استيخن ٥.</i> سَبِّحُوهُ بِالطَّبْلِ وَالْمِصَافِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْأُوتَارِ وَآلَةِ الطَّرَبِ. إفرحي مدينةَ الإلهِ. ذاتِ الْوَقَارِ الْكَبِيرِ. فَعَجِيبُ إِثْمَارِكَ. رُؤَسَاءَ كَهَنَةٍ. وَرِعَاةَ مُؤَلَّهِينَ. معَ نُسَاكِ وَأَجْوَاقِ شُهَدَاءِ. مَنْ نَتَحَرَّى مَجْدَ جِهَادِهِمْ. فَتُعَلِّي الْمَجْدَ لِمَنْ. قالَ كُونُوا قَدِيسِينَ فَأَنَا. رَبُّ وَاحِدٌ قَدُّوسٌ. تَرْتَبُّوا الْمَلَكُوتِ.</p> |
| <p>For All Saints of North America in Tone Eight (**What shall we now call you**)</p> | <p>لِجَمِيعِ قَدِيسِي أَمِيرِكا الشَّمَالِيَةِ بِاللَّحْنِ الثَّامِنِ (**ماذا نُسَمِّيْكُمْ يا قَدِيسُونَ**)</p> |
| <p><i>Verse 6. Praise Him upon the loud cymbals; praise Him upon the high-sounding cymbals. Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord.</i> What shall we now call you, O Saints of God, * who dwelt in our land and gladdened Christ the Lord in everything? * Wonderworkers who doth heal both souls and bodies from all harms; * true shepherds * who seek those who have gone long astray; * real guides who * lead those blind in their spiritual eyes. * Now that you dwell with the chosen ones, * do help us who keep your memories * and intercede * with the Savior that our souls be saved.</p> | <p><i>استيخن ٦.</i> سَبِّحُوهُ بِنِعْمَاتِ الصُّنُوجِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِصُنُوجِ التَّهْلِيلِ، كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ فَلْتَسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ. ماذا نَسَمِّيْكُمْ يا قَدِيسِي أَمِيرِكا الشَّمَالِيَةِ، الَّذِينَ أَرْضَيْتُمُ اللَّهَ في أَرْضِنَا؟ أَرِعَاةَ تَطْلُبُونَ الضَّالِّينَ؟ أَمُرِّشِدِينَ تَقُودُونَ الْعُمَيَّانَ؟ أو صَانِعِي عَجَائِبَ تَشْفُونَ الْأَرْوَاحَ وَالْأَجْسَادَ؟ الْآنَ فيما أَنْتُمْ بَيْنَ مُخْتَارِي اللَّهِ، اذْكُرْنَا نحنُ الَّذِينَ نُمَجِّدُ تَذَكَرَكُمُ وَتَضَرَّعُوا في خِلاصِ نَفُوسِنَا.</p> |

Verse 7. Blessed are all they that fear the Lord, that walk in His ways.

What shall we now call you, O Saints of God?
* No hymn can fully proclaim all the great wonders you have wrought. * No books can describe the sufferings you endured for Christ the Lord. * You labored * not for glory or your earthly gain, * but to feed the * hungry and provide for those in need, * attend the sick and teach the untaught. * You whom the Mother of God has loved, * do intercede * with the Savior that our souls be saved.

Verse 8. By the Lord are the steps of a man rightly directed, and His way shall he greatly desire.

How shall we give thanks to you worthily * Saints of North America, who brought forth Christ's true light to us? * For you guided us from error and the dark shadow of death, * directing * us toward the Uncreated Light, * and feeding * us with heav'nly Food along the way. * Today, we who have received the Light, * come and give praise to your memories, * and pray that Christ * be compassionate and save our souls.

THE DOXASTICON OF ALL SAINTS OF ANTIOCH IN TONE EIGHT

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

Today, the holy Church of the Antiochians, as a mother of many righteous children, adorned and clothed by God with a very precious garment, glorifieth with abundant gratitude the All-Holy Trinity, saying: Glory to Thee, O Lord, for thou hast shown my countless holy children as shining luminaries in all generations. Therefore, through their ceaseless intercessions, which Thou acceptest and hearest with delight, shelter us from all tribulations and perils, and number us in Thy most desired Kingdom, for Thou art all-good and lovest mankind.

استيخن ٧. طوبى لجميع الذين يخافون الرب ويسلكون في طريقه.

كيف نمذككم يا قديسي أميركا الشمالية المحبوبين من والدة الإله؟ ما من نشيد يصف عجائبكم. ما من كتاب يحوي كل ما كابدتموه من أجل السيد. إلا أنكم جاهدتم لا لربح أو مجد أرضي، بل لتطعموا الجوع وتعملوا المحتاجين، لتزوروا المرضى وتعلموا الجهلة، ولتتضرعوا في خلاص نفوسنا.

استيخن ٨. من قبل الرب تثبت خطوات الإنسان وفي طريقه يسر.

كيف نشكركم باستحقاق يا قديسي أميركا الشمالية الذين أنرتمونا بنور المسيح؟ لأنكم أرشدتمونا من الظلام والظلال إلى النور غير المخلوق، وأنتم تطعموننا زاد الملكوت. فاليوم نحن الذين استترنا نجتمع ونحتفل بتذكارتكم المقدس ونتضرع من أجل خلاص نفوسنا.

نكصا لجميع قديسي أنطاكية بالحن الثامن

المجد للأب والابن والروح القدس.

إن كنيسة الأنطاكيين المقدسة، كوالدة ذات أبناء كثيرين وصالحين، تمجد اليوم بامتنان جليل الثالث الكلي القداسة، مرتدية ثوبا مزيئا من الله وجزيل الثمن، وقائلة: المجد لك يا رب، لأنك أظهرت جوقاً لا يحصى من أبنائي القديسين، كالكوكب المنيرة عبر الأزمان المختلفة. فبتضرعاتهم التي لا تنقطع، التي تتقبلها بسرور مصغياً لها، استرنا جميعاً من كافة الأحزان والمخاطر، وأعد لنا حصّة في ملكوتك المشتهى، بما أنك كليّ الصلاح ومحبّ للبشر.

| THEOTOKION IN TONE EIGHT | ثيوطوكية بالحن الثامن |
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| <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>الآن وكلّ أوّلٍ وإلى دهرِ الدهرين. آمين.</p> <p>أنتِ هيّ الفائقة على كلّ البركات، يا والدة الإله العذراء، لأنّ الجحيم قد سببت بواسطة المتجسد منك، وآدم دُعي ثانيةً، واللّعة بادت، وحواء انعتقت، والموت أميت، ونحن قد حيينا. فإذلك نُسبّح هاتفين: مبارك أنت أيها المسيح إلهنا، يا من هكذا سرّ، المجد لك.</p> |
| THE GREAT DOXOLOGY IN TONE EIGHT | الدوكصولوجيا الكبرى بالحن الثامن |
| <p>Glory to Thee, Who hast shown forth the light. Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will among men.</p> | <p>المجد لك يا مظهر النور، المجد لله في العلاء، وعلى الأرض السلام، وفي الناس المسرة.</p> |
| <p>We hymn Thee, we bless Thee, we worship Thee, we glorify Thee, we give thanks unto Thee for Thy great glory.</p> | <p>نُسبّحك نباركك، نسجد لك نمجّدك، نشكرك من أجل عظيم جلال مجدك.</p> |
| <p>O Lord King, heavenly God, Father almighty; O Lord, the only-begotten Son, Jesus Christ; and O Holy Spirit.</p> | <p>أيها الربّ الملك، السماوي، الإله، الأب الضابط الكل. أيها الربّ الإبن الوحيد، يا يسوع المسيح، ويا أيها الروح القدس.</p> |
| <p>O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father, that takest away the sin of the world, have mercy on us, thou that takest away the sins of the world.</p> | <p>أيها الربّ الإله، يا حمل الله يا ابن الأب، يا رافع خطيئة العالم ارحمنا، يا رافع خطايا العالم.</p> |
| <p>Receive our prayer, Thou that sittest at the right hand of the Father, and have mercy on us.</p> | <p>تقبّل تضرّعنا أيها الجالس عن يمين الأب وارحمنا.</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>لأنّك أنت وحدك قدوس، أنت وحدك الربّ يسوع المسيح، في مجد الله الأب، آمين.</p> |
| <p>Every day will I bless Thee, and I will praise Thy name forever, yea forever and ever.</p> | <p>في كلّ يوم أباركك، وأسبّح اسمك إلى الأبد، وإلى أبد الأبد.</p> |
| <p>Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this day without sin.</p> | <p>أهّلنا يا ربّ أن نحفظ في هذا اليوم بغير خطيئة.</p> |
| <p>Blessed art Thou, O Lord, the God of our Fathers, and praised and glorified is Thy name forever. Amen.</p> | <p>مبارك أنت يا ربّ إله آبائنا، ومُسبّح وممجّد اسمك إلى الأبد، آمين.</p> |
| <p>Let Thy mercy be upon us, O Lord, even as we have set our hope on thee.</p> | <p>لنكن يا ربّ رحمتك علينا، كمثّل اتكالنا عليك.</p> |

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| Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes. (<i>thrice</i>) | مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمْنِي 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 مَلْجَأٌ كُنْتَ لَنَا فِي جِيلٍ وَجِيلٍ، أَنَا قُلْتُ يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنِي وَاشْفِ نَفْسِي لِأَنِّي قَدْ خَطِئْتُ إِلَيْكَ. |
| Lord, I have fled unto Thee; teach me to do Thy will, for Thou art my God. | يَا رَبُّ إِلَيْكَ لَجَأْتُ 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 mercy unto them that know Thee. Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us. (<i>thrice</i>) | فَابْسُطْ رَحْمَتَكَ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَعْرِفُونَكَ. قُدُّوسُ اللَّهِ، قُدُّوسُ الْقَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ ارْحَمْنَا. (ثَلَاثًا) |
| Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. | الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالِابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ. |
| Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. | الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ. |
| Holy Immortal, have mercy on us. | قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ ارْحَمْنَا. |
| Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us. | قُدُّوسُ اللَّهِ، قُدُّوسُ الْقَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ ارْحَمْنَا. |
| TROPARION IN TONE FOUR | طَرُوبَارِيَّةٌ بِاللَّحْنِ الرَّابِعِ |
| Today is Salvation come into the world. Let us sing praises to Him Who arose from the grave, the Author of our life; for having by death destroyed death, He hath given us victory and Great Mercy. | الْيَوْمَ صَارَ الْخَلَاصُ لِلْعَالَمِ فَلنُسَبِّحِ الَّذِي قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ، عُنُصَرَ حَيَاتِنَا، لِأَنَّهُ إِذْ قَدْ حَطَّمَ الْمَوْتَ بِالْمَوْتِ، مَنَحَنَا الظَّفَرَ وَالرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى. |
| <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. | |
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