

**ORTHROS ON SUNDAY, MARCH 09, 2025; TONE 4 / EOTHINON 4
FIRST SUNDAY OF GREAT LENT (SUNDAY OF ORTHODOXY)
& THE HOLY AND GREAT FORTY MARTYRS OF SEBASTIA**

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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 وإلى 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: المَجْدُ لَكَ يَا إِلَهُنَا المَجْدُ لَكَ. أَيُّهَا المَلِكُ السَّمَاوِي المَعَزِّي، رُوحَ الحَقِّ، الحَاضِرُ فِي كُلِّ مَكَانٍ وَالمَالِي الكُلِّ، كَنْزُ الصَّالِحَاتِ وَرَازِقُ الحَيَاةِ، هَلُمَّ وَاسْكُنْ فِينَا، وَطَهِّرْنَا مِنْ كُلِّ دَنَسٍ، وَخَلِّصْ أَيُّهَا الصَّالِحُ نَفْسَنَا. |
| Reader: Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us. (<i>thrice</i>) | القارئ: قُدُّوسُ اللهُ، قُدُّوسُ القَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، اِرْحَمْنَا. (ثَلَاثًا) |
| Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. | المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالمَبْنِيِّ وَالرُّوحِ القُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وإلى 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 القُدُّوسُ 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. (ثَلَاثًا) |
| Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. | المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالمَبْنِيِّ وَالرُّوحِ القُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وإلى 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 الأَرْضِ، خُبِّرْنَا الجَوْهَرِيَّ اعْطِنَا اليَوْمَ، 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 المُلْكَ وَالقُدْرَةَ وَالمَجْدَ، أَيُّهَا الآبُ وَالمَبْنِيُّ وَالرُّوحِ القُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. |
| Reader: Amen. O Lord, save Thy people and | القارئ: آمين. خَلِّصْ يَا رَبُّ شَعْبَكَ وَبَارِكْ مِيرَاثَكَ، |

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| <p>bless Thine inheritance, granting to Thy people victory over all their enemies, and by the power of Thy Cross preserving Thy commonwealth.</p> | <p>وَأَمْنَحْ عِبِيدَكَ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ الْعَلْبَةَ عَلَى الشَّرِيرِ، وَاحْفَظْ بِقُوَّةِ صَلِيبِكَ جَمِيعَ الْمُخْتَصِّينَ بِكَ.</p> |
| <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 وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.</p> <p>يَا مَنْ ارْتَفَعْتَ عَلَى الصَّلِيبِ مُخْتَاراً، أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهَ، أَمْنَحْ رَأْفَتَكَ لِشَعْبِكَ الْجَدِيدِ الْمُسَمَّى بِكَ، وَفَرِّحْ بِقُوَّتِكَ حُكَّامَنَا الْمُؤْمِنِينَ، مَانِحاً إِيَّاهُمْ الْعَلْبَةَ عَلَى مُحَارِبِيهِمْ. لِتَكُنْ 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 الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.</p> <p>أَيُّهَا الشَّفِيعَةُ الرَّهْبِيَّةُ غَيْرُ الْمَخْدُولَةِ، يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الْكَلِيَّةِ النَّسْبِيحِ، لَا تُعْرِضِي يَا صَالِحَةُ عَنْ تَوْسَلَاتِنَا، بَلْ وَطِّدِي سَبِيلَ الْمُسْتَقِيمِي الرَّأْيِ، وَخَلِّصِي الَّذِينَ أَمَرْتِ أَنْ يَتَمَلَّكُوا، وَأَمْنَحِيهِمُ الْعَلْبَةَ مِنَ السَّمَاءِ، بِمَا أَنْتِ وَوَلَدْتِ الْإِلَهَ، أَيُّهَا الْمُبَارَكَةُ وَحْدَكَ.</p> |
| <p>LITANY</p> | <p>الطَّلِبَةُ السَّلَامِيَّةُ</p> |
| <p>Priest: Have mercy on us, O God, according to Thy great mercy, we pray Thee, hearken and have mercy.</p> | <p>الكَاهِنُ: إِرْحَمْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، نَطْلُبُ إِلَيْكَ فَاسْتَجِبْ وَارْحَمْ.</p> |
| <p>Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>) (use this response until noted below)</p> | <p>الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. (ثَلَاثًا) (تُعَادُ بَعْدَ كُلِّ طَّلِبَةٍ)</p> |
| <p>Priest: Again we pray for all pious and Orthodox Christians.</p> | <p>الكَاهِنُ: وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْحَسَنِيِّ الْعِبَادَةِ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيِّينَ.</p> |
| <p>Priest: Again we pray for our father and metropolitan, N., (our bishop, N.,) and all our brotherhood in Christ.</p> | <p>الكَاهِنُ: وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ آبِينَا وَمِتْرُوبُولِيَّتِنَا (فُلَانٍ) وَرَبِّيسِ كَهَنَتِنَا (فُلَانٍ)، وَكُلِّ إِخْوَتِنَا فِي الْمَسِيحِ.</p> |
| <p>Priest: For thou art a merciful God and lovest mankind, and unto thee we ascribe glory, to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.</p> | <p>الكَاهِنُ: لِأَنَّكَ إِلَهٌ رَحِيمٌ وَمُحِبٌّ لِلْبَشَرِ، وَلَكَ نُزْسَلُ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.</p> |
| <p>Choir: Amen. Bless, Father, in the Name of the Lord.</p> | <p>الجوقة: آمِينَ. بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ بَارِكْ يَا أَبَ.</p> |

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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 الْقُدُّوسِ، المُتَسَاوِي فِي الجَوْهَرِ، المُحْيِي، غَيْرِ المُتَقَسِّمِ، كُلِّ حِينٍ، الآنَ وَكُلِّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى 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 لِلَّهِ فِي العُلَى، وَعَلَى الأَرْضِ السَّلَامُ، وَفِي النَّاسِ المَسْرَّة. (ثَلَاثًا) يَا رَبُّ افْتَحْ شَفَتِي فَيُخْبِرَ فَمِي بِتَسْبِيحِكَ. (مَرَّتَيْنِ)</p> |
| <p>PSALM 3</p> | <p>المزمور ٣</p> |
| <p>O Lord, why are they multiplied that afflict me? Many rise up against me. Many say unto my soul: There is no salvation for him in his God. But Thou, O Lord, art my helper, my glory, and the lifter up of my head. I cried unto the Lord with my voice, and He heard me out of His holy mountain. I laid me down and slept; I awoke, for the Lord will help me. I will not be afraid of ten thousands of people that set themselves against me round about. Arise, O Lord, save me, O my God, for Thou hast smitten all who without cause are mine enemies; the teeth of sinners hast Thou broken. Salvation is of the Lord, and Thy blessing is upon Thy people. I laid me down and slept; I awoke, for the Lord will help me.</p> | <p>يَا رَبُّ لِمَاذَا كَثُرَ الَّذِينَ يُحْزِنُونَنِي؟ كَثِيرُونَ قَامُوا عَلَيَّ. كَثِيرُونَ يَقُولُونَ لِنَفْسِي لَا خَلَاصَ لَهُ بِإِلَهِهِ. وَأَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ، نَاصِرِي وَمَجْدِي وَرَافِعُ رَأْسِي. بِصَوْتِي إِلَى الرَّبِّ صَرَخْتُ، فَأَجَابَنِي مِنْ جَبَلِ قُدْسِهِ. أَنَا رَقَدْتُ وَنِمْتُ ثُمَّ قُمْتُ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ يَنْصُرُنِي. فَلَا أَخَافُ مِنْ رِبَوَاتِ الشَّعْبِ المُحِيطِينَ بِي، المُتَوَازِرِينَ عَلَيَّ. قُمْ يَا رَبُّ، خَلِّصْنِي يَا إِلَهِي، فَإِنَّكَ ضَرَبْتَ كُلَّ مَنْ يُعَادِينِي بِاطْلًا، وَسَحَقْتَ أَسْنَانَ الخَطَاةِ. لِلرَّبِّ الخَلَاصُ وَعَلَى شَعْبِكَ بَرَكَاتُكَ. أَنَا رَقَدْتُ وَنِمْتُ ثُمَّ قُمْتُ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ يَنْصُرُنِي.</p> |
| <p>PSALM 37</p> | <p>المزمور ٣٧</p> |
| <p>O Lord, rebuke me not in Thine anger, nor chasten me in Thy wrath. For Thine arrows are fastened in me, and Thou hast laid Thy hand heavily upon me. There is no healing in my flesh in the face of Thy wrath; and there is no peace in my bones in the face of my sins. For mine iniquities are risen higher than my head; as a heavy burden have they pressed heavily upon me. My bruises are become noisome and corrupt in the face of my folly. I have been wretched and utterly bowed down until the end; all the day long I went with downcast face. For my loins are filled with mocking, and there is no healing in</p> | <p>يَا رَبُّ، لَا بَعْضَبِكَ تُؤَيِّبْنِي، وَلَا بِرِجْزِكَ تُؤَدِّبْنِي. فَإِنَّ سِهَامَكَ قَدْ نَشَبَتْ فِيَّ، وَمَكَّنْتَ عَلَيَّ يَدَكَ. لَيْسَ لِجَسَدِي شِفَاءٌ مِنْ وَجْهِ غَضَبِكَ، وَلَا سَلَامَةٌ فِي عِظَامِي مِنْ وَجْهِ خَطَايَايَ. لِأَنَّ آثَامِي قَدْ تَعَالَتْ فَوْقَ رَأْسِي، كَحِمْلٍ ثَقِيلٍ قَدْ ثَقَلَتْ عَلَيَّ. قَدْ أَنْتَنَتْ وَقَاحَتْ جِرَاحَاتِي مِنْ قَبْلِ جَهَالَتِي. شَقِيتُ وَأُنْحَنَيْتُ إِلَى الغَايَةِ، وَالنَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ مَشَيْتُ عَابِسًا. لِأَنَّ مَتْنِي قَدْ امْتَلَأَ مَهَازِيٍّ وَلَيْسَ لِجَسَدِي شِفَاءٌ. شَقِيتُ</p> |

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 soul be filled, and with lips rejoicing shall my

وَأَتَضَعْتُ جِدًّا، وَكُنْتُ أَيْنُ مِنْ تَتَهَّدُ قَلْبِي. يَا رَبِّ، إِنَّ بُغْيَتِي كُلَّهَا أَمَامَكَ، وَتَتَهَّدِي لَمْ يَخْفَ عَنكَ. قَدْ اضْطَرَبَ قَلْبِي وَفَارَقْتَنِي قُوَّتِي، وَنُورُ عَيْنَيَّ أَيْضًا لَمْ يَبْقَ مَعِي. أَصْدِقَائِي وَأَقْرِبَائِي دَنَوْا 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 كَأِنْسَانٍ لَا يَسْمَعُ وَلَا فِي فَمِهِ تَبْكِيَةٌ. لِأَيِّ عَلَيْكَ، يَا رَبِّ، تَوَكَّلْتُ، أَنْتَ تَسْتَحْيِبُ لِي يَا رَبِّي وَالْهِي. لِأَيِّ قُلْتُ لَا يَشْمَتُ بِي أَعْدَائِي، وَعِنْدَمَا زَلْتُ قَدَمَائِي عَظَّمُوا عَلَيَّ الْكَلَامَ. لِأَيِّ أَنَا لِلضَّرْبِ مُسْتَعِدٌّ، وَوَجَعِي لَدَيَّ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ. لِأَيِّ أَنَا أُخْبِرُ بِإِثْمِي، وَأَهْتَمُّ مِنْ أَجْلِ خَطِيئَتِي. أَمَا أَعْدَائِي فَأَحْيَاءُ، وَهُمْ أَشَدُّ مِنِّي، وَقَدْ كَثُرَ الَّذِينَ يُبْغِضُونَنِي ظُلْمًا، الَّذِينَ جَاوَزُونِي بَدَلَ الْخَيْرِ شَرًّا، مَحَلُّوا بِي لِأَجْلِ ابْتِغَائِي الصَّلَاحِ. فَلَا تُهْمَلْنِي يَا رَبِّي وَالْهِي وَلَا تَتْبَاعِدْ عَنِّي. أَسْرِعْ إِلَى مَعُونَتِي يَا رَبِّ خَلَاصِي.

فَلَا تُهْمَلْنِي يَا رَبِّي وَالْهِي وَلَا تَتْبَاعِدْ عَنِّي. أَسْرِعْ إِلَى مَعُونَتِي يَا رَبِّ خَلَاصِي.

المزمور ٦٢

يَا اللَّهُ إِلَهِي إِلَيْكَ أَبْتَكِرُ. عَطِشْتُ إِلَيْكَ نَفْسِي، وَأَشْتَاقُ إِلَيْكَ جَسَدِي، فِي أَرْضٍ بَرِّيَّةٍ وَغَيْرِ مَسْلُوكَةٍ وَعَادِمَةِ الْمَاءِ. هَكَذَا ظَهَرْتُ لَكَ فِي الْقُدْسِ لِأَعْيُنِ قُوتِكَ وَمَجْدِكَ. لِأَنَّ رَحْمَتَكَ أَفْضَلُ مِنَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَشَفَتِي تُسَبِّحَانِكَ. هَكَذَا أُبَارِكُكَ فِي حَيَاتِي وَبِاسْمِكَ أَرْفَعُ يَدَيَّ، فَتَمْتَلِي نَفْسِي كَمَا مِنْ شَحْمٍ وَدَسَمٍ،

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 brought upon me. Thou hast removed my friends afar from me; they have made me an

وَبَشِّفَاهِ الْإِبْتِهَاجِ يُسَبِّحُكَ فَمَي. إِذَا ذَكَرْتُكَ عَلَى
فِرَاشِي، هَدَدْتُ بِكَ فِي الْأَسْحَارِ، لِأَنَّكَ صِرْتَ لِي
عَوْنًا وَبِظِلِّ جَنَاحَيْكَ أَسْتَتِر. ائْتَصَقْتُ نَفْسِي بِكَ،
وَإِيَّايَ عَصَدْتُ يَمِينُكَ. أَمَّا الَّذِينَ يَطْلُبُونَ نَفْسِي
بِاطِلًا، فَسَيَدْخُلُونَ فِي أَسَافِلِ الْأَرْضِ، وَيُدْفَعُونَ
إِلَى أَيْدِي السُّيُوفِ، وَيَكُونُونَ أَنْصِبَةً لِلثَّعَالِبِ. أَمَّا
الْمَلِكُ فَيُفَسِّرُ بِاللَّهِ، وَيُمْتَدِّحُ كُلُّ مَنْ يَحْلِفُ بِهِ، لِأَنَّهُ
قَدْ سَدَّتْ أَفْوَاهُ الْمُتَكَلِّمِينَ بِالظُّلْمِ.

هَدَدْتُ بِكَ فِي الْأَسْحَارِ لِأَنَّكَ صِرْتَ لِي عَوْنًا،
وَبِظِلِّ جَنَاحَيْكَ أَسْتَتِر. ائْتَصَقْتُ نَفْسِي بِكَ، وَإِيَّايَ
عَصَدْتُ يَمِينُكَ.

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

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

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ.

المزمور ٨٧

الآن وكلَّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الداهرين. آمين.
يا ربُّ إله خلاصي، في النهارِ صرختُ وفي الليلِ
أمامك، فلتَدْخُلْ قُدَّامَكَ صَلَاتِي، أَمَلْتُ أُذُنَكَ إِلَى
طَلْبَتِي، فَقَدْ ائْتَلَّاتُ مِنَ الشُّرُورِ نَفْسِي، وَدَدَنْتُ 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 مَقْصُونٌ. جَعَلُونِي فِي
جُبِّ أَسْفَلِ السَّافِلِينَ، فِي ظُلُمَاتِ الْمَوْتِ وَظِلَالِهِ.
عَلَيَّ اسْتَقَرَّ غَضَبُكَ، وَجَمِيعُ أَهْوَالِكَ أَجَزَّتْهَا عَلَيَّ.

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.

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 الْأَطِبَّاءُ يُقِيمُونَهُمْ، فَيَعْتَرِفُونَ لَكَ؟ هَلْ يُحَدِّثُ أَحَدٌ فِي الْقَبْرِ بِرَحْمَتِكَ، وَفِي الْهَلَاكِ بِحَقِّكَ؟ هَلْ تُعْرِفُ فِي الظُّلْمَةِ عَجَائِبِكَ، وَعَدْلَكَ فِي أَرْضٍ مَنْسِيَّةٍ؟ وَأَنَا إِلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، صَرَخْتُ فَتَبَلَّغْكَ فِي الْغَدَاةِ صَلَاتِي. لِمَآذَا، يَا رَبُّ، تُقْصِي نَفْسِي وَتَضْرِبُ وَجْهَكَ عَنِّي؟ فَقِيرٌ أَنَا، وَفِي الشَّقَاءِ مُنْذُ شَبَابِي، وَحِينَ ارْتَفَعْتُ اتَّضَعْتُ وَتَحَيَّرْتُ. عَلَيَّ جَازَ رِجْزُكَ، وَمُفْرِعَاتُكَ أَرْعَجْتَنِي. أَحَاطَتْ بِي كَالْمَاءِ، وَالنَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ اِكْتَنَفْتَنِي مَعًا. أَبْعَدْتَ عَنِّي الصَّدِيقَ وَالْقَرِيبَ وَمَعَارِفِي مِنَ الشَّقَاءِ. يَا رَبُّ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فِي النَّهَارِ صَرَخْتُ وَفِي اللَّيْلِ أَمَامَكَ، فَلْتَدْخُلْ قُدَّامَكَ صَلَاتِي، أَمِلْ أُذُنَكَ إِلَى طَلِبَتِي.

PSALM 102

المزمور ١٠٢

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 the sons of Israel the things that He hath willed. Compassionate and merciful is the Lord, long-

بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ، وَيَا جَمِيعَ مَا فِي دَاخِلِي اسْمَهُ الْقُدُّوسِ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ، وَلَا تَنْسِي جَمِيعَ مُكَافَاتِهِ. 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. عَرَفَ مُوسَى طَرْفَهُ، وَبَنِي إِسْرَائِيلَ مَشِيئَاتِهِ. الرَّبُّ رَحِيمٌ وَرَوْوْفٌ،

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 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

طَوِيلُ الْأَنَاءِ وَكَثِيرُ الرَّحْمَةِ، لَيْسَ إِلَى الْإِنْقِضَاءِ يَسْخَطُ، وَلَا إِلَى الدَّهْرِ يَحْقِدُ. لَا عَلَى حَسَبِ آثَامِنَا صَنَعَ مَعَنَا، وَلَا عَلَى حَسَبِ خَطَايَانَا جَازَانَا. لِأَنَّهُ بِمِقْدَارِ اِرْتِفَاعِ السَّمَاءِ عَنِ الْأَرْضِ، قَوَى الرَّبُّ رَحْمَتَهُ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَتَّقُونَهُ، وَبِمِقْدَارِ بُعْدِ الْمَشْرِقِ مِنَ الْمَغْرِبِ أَبْعَدَ عَنَّا سَيِّئَاتِنَا. كَمَا يَتَرَأْفُ الْأَبُ بِالْبَنِينَ، يَتَرَأْفُ 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 هَيَّأَ عَرْشَهُ فِي السَّمَاءِ، وَمَمْلَكَتُهُ تَسْوَدُ عَلَى الْجَمِيعِ. بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ مَلَائِكَتِهِ، الْمُقْتَدِرِينَ بِقُوَّةٍ، الْعَامِلِينَ بِكَلِمَتِهِ عِنْدَ سَمَاعِ صَوْتِ كَلَامِهِ. بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ قُوَاتِهِ، 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 إِلَى طِلْبَتِي. اِسْتَجِبْ لِي بِعَدْلِكَ، وَلَا تَدْخُلْ فِي الْمُحَاكَمَةِ مَعَ عَبْدِكَ، فَإِنَّهُ لَنْ يَتَرَكَ أَمَامَكَ أَيُّ حَيٍّ. لِأَنَّ الْعَدُوَّ قَدْ اضْطَهَدَ نَفْسِي، وَأَذَلَّ إِلَى الْأَرْضِ حَيَاتِي، وَأَجَلَسَنِي فِي الظُّلُمَاتِ مِثْلَ الْمَوْتَى مُنْذُ الدَّهْرِ، فَضَجَرَتْ رُوحِي وَاضْطَرَبَ قَلْبِي فِي دَاخِلِي. تَذَكَّرْتُ الْأَيَّامَ الْقَدِيمَةَ. هَذَنْتُ فِي كُلِّ أَعْمَالِكَ،

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| <p>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>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 الْهَابِطِينَ فِي الْجُبِّ. اجْعَلْنِي فِي الْغَدَاةِ مُسْتَمِعًا رَحْمَتَكَ، فَإِنِّي عَلَيْكَ تَوَكَّلْتُ. عَرَّفْنِي يَا رَبُّ الطَّرِيقَ الَّذِي أَسْأَلُكَ فِيهِ، فَإِنِّي إِلَيْكَ رَفَعْتُ نَفْسِي. أَنْقِذْنِي مِنْ أَعْدَائِي يَا رَبُّ، فَإِنِّي قَدْ لَجَأْتُ إِلَيْكَ. عَلَّمْنِي أَنْ أَعْمَلَ مَرْضَاتِكَ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ إِلَهِي. رُوحَكَ الصَّالِحَ يَهْدِينِي فِي أَرْضٍ مُسْتَقِيمَةٍ. مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ، يَا رَبُّ، تُحْيِينِي. بَعْدَكَ تُخْرِجُ مِنَ الْحُزَنِ 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. <i>(twice)</i></p> <p>Thy good Spirit shall lead me in the land of uprightness.</p> | <p>إِسْتَجِبْ لِي بِعَدْلِكَ، وَلَا تَدْخُلْ فِي الْمُحَاكَمَةِ مَعِ عَبْدِكَ. (مَرَّتَيْنِ)</p> <p>رُوحَكَ الصَّالِحَ 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.</p> <p>Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. <i>(thrice)</i></p> <p>O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee!</p> | <p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.</p> <p>هَلِّلُوِيَا، هَلِّلُوِيَا، هَلِّلُوِيَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللَّهُ. (ثَلَاثًا)</p> <p>يَا إِلَهَنَا وَرَجَاءَنَا الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p> |
| <p>THE GREAT LITANY</p> | <p>الطَّلِبَةُ السَّلَامِيَّةُ الْكُبْرَى</p> |
| <p>Priest: In peace, let us pray to the Lord.</p> | <p>الكَاهِن: بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p> |
| <p>Choir: Lord, have mercy. (use this response until noted below)</p> | <p>الْجَوْقَةُ: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. (تُعَادُ بَعْدَ كُلِّ طَلِبَةٍ)</p> |
| <p>Priest: For the peace from above and the salvation of our souls, let us pray to the Lord.</p> | <p>الكَاهِن: مِنْ أَجْلِ السَّلَامِ الَّذِي مِنَ الْعُلَى وَخَلَاصِ نَفُوسِنَا، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p> |
| <p>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.</p> | <p>الكَاهِن: مِنْ أَجْلِ سَلَامِ كُلِّ الْعَالَمِ، وَحُسْنِ ثَبَاتِ كَنَائِسِ اللَّهِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ، وَاتِّحَادِ الْجَمِيعِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p> |

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| 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 أَبِينَا وَمِتْرُوبُولِيْتِنَا (فَلَان) وَرَثِيْسِ كَهَنَتِنَا (فَلَان)، وَالْكَهَنَةَ الْمُكْرَمِيْنَ، وَالشَّامِسَةَ، خُدَامِ الْمَسِيْحِ، وَجَمِيْعِ الْإِكْلِيْرُوسِ 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 وَمُؤَازَرَتِهِمْ 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 الْمَدِيْنَةِ، وَجَمِيْعِ الْمُدُنِ وَالْقُرَى، وَالْمُؤْمِنِيْنَ السَّاكِنِيْنَ فِيْهَا، 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 الْمُسَافِرِيْنَ فِي الْبَحْرِ وَالْبَرِّ وَالْجَوِّ، وَالْمَرْضَى وَالْمُتَأَلِّمِيْنَ 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 واحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ. |
| Priest: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most blessed and glorious Lady, the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints, let us commend ourselves and each other and all our life unto Christ our God. | الكاهن: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةَ الْقَدَاسَةَ الطَّاهِرَةَ الْفَائِقَةَ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيْدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ، مَعَ جَمِيْعِ الْقَدِيْسِيْنَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضًا وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيْحِ الْإِلَهِ. |
| Choir: To Thee, O Lord. | الجوقة: لَكَ يَا رَبِّ. |
| Priest: For unto thee are due all glory, honor and worship, to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages. | الكاهن: لِأَنَّهُ يَنْبَغِي لَكَ كُلُّ تَمَجِيْدٍ وَإِكْرَامٍ وَسُجُودٍ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوْحُ الْقُدُسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِيْنَ. |
| Choir: Amen. | الجوقة: آمين. |

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| <p>“GOD IS THE LORD” IN TONE FOUR</p> | <p>"الله الرَّبُّ" بِاللَّحْنِ الرَّابِعِ</p> |
| <p>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>)</p> | <p>الجوق: اللهُ الرَّبُّ ظَهَرَ لَنَا، مُبَارَكٌ الْآتِي بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ. (تَعَادُ بَعْدَ الْإِسْتِيخُونَاتِ)</p> |
| <p>1. O give thanks unto the Lord, and call upon His holy Name.</p> | <p>١. اِعْتَرِفُوا لِلرَّبِّ وَاذْعُوا بِاسْمِهِ الْقُدُّوسِ.</p> |
| <p>2. All nations compassed me about, but in the Name of the Lord will I destroy them.</p> | <p>٢. كُلُّ الْأُمَمِ أَحَاطُوا بِي وَبِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ قَهَرْتُهُمْ.</p> |
| <p>3. This is the Lord's doing; it is marvelous in our eyes.</p> | <p>٣. مِنْ قَبْلِ الرَّبِّ كَانَتْ هَذِهِ وَهِيَ عَجِيبَةٌ فِي أَعْيُنِنَا.</p> |
| <p>RESURRECTIONAL APOLYTIKION IN TONE FOUR</p> | <p>أبوليتيكيون القيامة باللحن الرابع</p> |
| <p>Having learned the joyful message of the Resurrection from the angel the women disciples of the Lord cast from them their parental condemnation. And proudly broke the news to the Disciples, saying: Death hath been spoiled; Christ God is risen, granting the world Great Mercy.</p> | <p>إِنَّ تَلْمِذَاتِ الرَّبِّ تَعَلَّمْنَ مِنَ الْمَلَائِكَةِ الْكَرَزَةِ بِالْقِيَامَةِ الْبَهِيحِ، وَطَرَحْنَ الْقَضَاءَ الْجَدِّيَّ، وَخَاطَبْنَ الرُّسُلَ مُفْتَخِرَاتٍ وَقَائِلَاتٍ: سُبِي الْمَوْتُ وَقَامَ الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهُ، وَمَنَحَ الْعَالَمَ الرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.</p> |
| <p>APOLYTIKION FOR THE FORTY HOLY MARTYRS OF SEBASTIA IN TONE ONE</p> | <p>أبوليتيكيون للشهداء الأربعين في سبسطية باللحن الأول</p> |
| <p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> Be Thou entreated for the sake of the sufferings of Thy Saints which they endured for Thee, O Lord, and do Thou heal all our pains, we pray, O Friend of man.</p> | <p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ. نَطْلُبُ إِلَيْكَ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْمَحَبُّ الْبَشَرِ، وَنَسْتَعْطِفُكَ بِعَذَابَاتِ الْقَدِيسِينَ الَّتِي قَاسَوْهَا فِي سَبِيلِكَ، أَنْ تَشْفِيَ أَوْجَاعَنَا كُلَّهَا.</p> |
| <p>APOLYTIKION OF THE FIRST SUNDAY OF GREAT LENT IN TONE TWO</p> | <p>أبوليتيكيون الأحد الأول من الصوم باللحن الثاني</p> |
| <p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> Thy pure image do we venerate, O good One, asking forgiveness of our sins, O Christ our God; for by Thine own will Thou didst ascend the Cross in Thy body, to save Thy creatures from the bondage of the enemy. Wherefore, with thankfulness we cry aloud to thee: Thou hast verily filled all with joy, since Thou didst come, O our Savior, to save the world.</p> | <p>الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. لِصُورَتِكَ الطَاهِرَةِ نَسْجُدُ أَيُّهَا الصَّالِحُ، طَالِبِينَ غُفْرَانَ الْخَطَايَا أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْهُنَا، لِأَنَّكَ قَبِلْتَ أَنْ تَرْتَفِعَ بِالْجَسَدِ عَلَى الصَّلِيبِ طَوْعاً، لِتُنَجِّيَ الَّذِينَ خَلَقْتَ مِنْ عُبُودِيَّةِ الْعَدُوِّ. لِذَلِكَ نَهْتَفُ إِلَيْكَ بِشُكْرٍ: لَقَدْ مَلَأْتَ الْكُلَّ فَرِحاً يَا مُخْلِصِنَا، إِذْ أَتَيْتَ لِتُخَلِّصَ الْعَالَمَ.</p> |

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| <p style="text-align: center;">THE LITTLE LITANY</p> | <p style="text-align: center;">الطَّلِبَةُ السَّلَامِيَّةُ الصُّغْرَى</p> |
| <p>Priest: Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord.</p> <p>Choir: Lord, have mercy.</p> <p>Priest: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.</p> <p>Choir: Lord, have mercy.</p> <p>Priest: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most blessed and glorious Lady, the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints, let us commend ourselves and each other and all our life unto Christ our God.</p> <p>Choir: To Thee, O Lord.</p> <p>Priest: For 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.</p> <p>Choir: Amen.</p> | <p>الكاهن: أيضاً وأيضاً بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p> <p>الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.</p> <p>الكاهن: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.</p> <p>الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.</p> <p>الكاهن: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةِ الْقَدَّاسَةِ، الطَّاهِرَةِ، الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةِ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِّيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ.</p> <p>الجوق: لَكَ يَا رَبُّ.</p> <p>الكاهن: لِأَنَّ لَكَ الْعِزَّةَ وَلَكَ الْمُلْكَ وَالْقُوَّةَ وَالْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.</p> <p>الجوق: آمِينَ.</p> |
| <p style="text-align: center;">FOURTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL KATHISMATA (Plain Reading)</p> | <p style="text-align: center;">كَاثِسْمَاتَاتُ الْقِيَامَةِ لِحْنِ الرَّابِعِ (قِرَاءَةٌ)</p> |
| <p style="text-align: center;">First Kathisma</p> | <p style="text-align: center;">الكَاثِسْمَا الْأُولَى</p> |
| <p>The ointment-bearing women glanced into the entrance of the tomb; and, because they could not bear the brilliance of the angel, they trembled in astonishment, saying, Hath He been stolen Who opened paradise to the thief? Or is He risen up, Who before His Passion didst preach Resurrection? Verily, Christ God hath risen, granting Resurrection and life to those who are in Hades.</p> | <p>إِنَّ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ تَطَلَّعْنَ نَاطِرَاتٍ إِلَى مَدْخَلِ الْقَبْرِ، وَلَمَّا لَمْ يُطْفَنَ لَمَعَ الْمَلَائِكِ السَّاطِعِ، انْدَهَلْنَ بِرِعْدَةٍ، قَائِلَاتٍ: هَلْ سُرِقَ الَّذِي فَتَحَ الْفِرْدَوْسَ لِلصِّ؟ أَمْ قَامَ نَاهِضاً الَّذِي بَشَّرَ قَبْلَ الْآلَامِ بِالْقِيَامَةِ؟ حَقّاً قَدْ قَامَ الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهِ، وَهَبَاً الَّذِينَ فِي الْجَحِيمِ الْقِيَامَةَ وَالْحَيَاةَ.</p> |
| <p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i></p> <p>Thou hast suffered crucifixion willingly, O Savior, and mortal men placed in a new tomb Thee Who didst establish the corners of the world with a word. Therefore, hath death the stranger been bound and taken captive, being defeated. And all those in Hades, cried out through Thy reviving Resurrection: Verily, Christ the Life-giver is risen; for He is</p> | <p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ.</p> <p>أَيُّهَا الْمُخَلِّصُ، إِنَّكَ احْتَمَلْتَ الصَّلْبَ طَوْعاً بِإِرَادَتِكَ، وَوَضَعَكَ النَّاسُ الْمَائِتُونَ فِي رَمْسٍ جَدِيدٍ، يَا مَنْ ثَبَّتَ الْأَقْطَارَ بِكَلِمَةٍ. وَلِذَلِكَ قُبِدَ الْمَوْتُ الْعَرِيبُ وَسُبِّي مَقْهُوراً، وَكُلُّ الَّذِينَ فِي الْجَحِيمِ هَتَفُوا حِينَ قِيَامَتِكَ الْمُحْيِيَّةِ: حَقّاً قَدْ قَامَ الْمَسِيحُ مُعْطِي الْحَيَاةَ،</p> |

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| everlastingly constant. | إِذْ هُوَ الْبَاقِي إِلَى الدَّهْرِ . |
| (Theotokion of the Resurrectional Apolytikion) | (والديَّة للقيامة) |
| <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 دهرِ الداهرينَ . آمين . إِنَّ السِّرَّ الخَفِيَّ مُنْذُ الدَّهْرِ ، غَيْرَ المَعْلُومِ عِنْدَ المَلائِكَةِ ، بِكَ ظَهَرَ ، يَا وَالِدَةَ الإِلهِ ، لِلَّذِينَ عَلَى الأَرْضِ ، إِذْ تَجَسَّدَ الإِلهُ بِاتِّحَادٍ لا تَشْوِشَ فِيهِ . وَقَبْلَ الصَّلِيبِ طَوْعاً مِنْ أَجْلِنَا ، وَبِهِ أَقَامَ المَجْبُولَ أَوَّلاً ، وَخَلَّصَ مِنَ المَوْتِ نُفُوسَنَا .</p> |
| Second Kathisma | الكاشِما الثَّانِيَة |
| Thou didst rise from the tomb, O Christ Savior, our God, because Thou art deathless; and Thou didst raise with Thee Thy world by Thy Resurrection, and didst crush the might of death, proclaiming Resurrection to all. Wherefore, do we glorify Thee, O Thou Who alone art merciful and the Lover of mankind. | <p>أَيُّهَا المَسِيحُ المُخَلِّصُ ، إِلهُنَا ، لَقَدْ قُمْتَ مِنَ القَبْرِ بِمَا أَنَّكَ عَادِمُ المَوْتِ ، وَأَنْهَضْتَ مَعَكَ عَالَمَكَ بِقِيَامَتِكَ ، وَسَخَّفْتَ بِقُوَّتِكَ عِزَّةَ المَوْتِ ، وَأَعْلَنْتَ القِيَامَةَ لِالجَمِيعِ . فَذلِكَ نُمَجِّدُكَ أَيُّهَا الرَّحِيمُ وَخَذِكَ ، وَالمُحِبُّ البَشَرَ .</p> |
| <p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> Gabriel descended from his sublime height wrapped in a white robe, and came to the stone where the Rock of Life was, and he shouted to the weeping women, saying: Cease your wailing and crying, and receive ye smiling joy, with comfort; for He whom ye seek weeping is verily risen. Wherefore, go and proclaim to the Apostles that the Lord is risen.</p> | <p>المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالإِبْنِ وَالرُوحِ القُدُسِ . إِنَّ جِبْرَائِيلَ انْحَدَرَ مِنَ العُلُوِّ السَّامِيِّ ، مُتَوَشِّحاً حُلَّةً بَیضاءَ ، وَأَتَى إِلَى الحَجَرِ حَيْثُ صَخْرَةُ الحَيَاةِ ، وَهَتَفَ نَحْوَ البَاكِياتِ قَائِلاً : اكفُفْنَ مِنَ النُّوحِ وَالعَوِيلِ ، وَاقْبَلْنَ البِشاشَةَ وَالفَرَحَ مُطْمَئِنَّاتٍ ، لِأَنَّ الَّذِي تَطْلُبُنَّهُ بِاكيَاتٍ قَدْ قامَ بِالحَقِيقَةِ ، فَاهْتَبِئْنَ بِالرُّسُلِ أَنَّ الرَّبَّ قَدْ قامَ .</p> |
| <p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> All the ranks of the angels, O thou who art undefiled, have been dazzled by the secret of thy dreadful birth-giving; that the All-encompassing at a sign from Him was encompassed in thy bosom as a babe, and that He Who is before eternity received a temporal beginning, and that He who feedeth every living breath with His ineffable goodness was nourished with milk. Wherefore, did they glorify thee with praise; for thou art truly the Theotokos.</p> | <p>الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الداهرينَ . آمين . أَيُّهَا النَّقِيَّةُ ، إِنَّ مَصَافَّ المَلائِكَةِ أَجمَعِينَ ، قَدِ انْذهَلُوا مِنْ سِرِّ مَوْلِدِكَ الرَّهيبِ ، كَيْفَ أَنَّ الحَاوِيَّ الكُلَّ قَدِ احْتَوَى بِإِرَادَتِهِ فِي أَحْضَانِكَ كَطِفْلِ ، وَالَّذِي قَبْلَ الدَّهْرِ أَخَذَ ابْتِدَاءً زَمَنيّاً ، وَالمُعْذِي كُلَّ نَسَمَةٍ بِجودَةٍ صَلاحِهِ الَّذِي لا يُوصَفُ ، اغْتَدَى بِاللَبَنِ . لِذلِكَ مَجْدُوكِ مادِحِينَ ، بِمَا أَنَّكَ وَالِدَةُ الإِلهِ حَقّاً .</p> |

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| <p>Third Kathisma for the Forty Holy Martyrs</p> | <p>الكاشِما الثالثة لِشَهداءِ الأربَعين</p> |
| <p>Let the God-crowned and God-chosen sacred multitude of the august Forty Martyrs, the bright adornment and gem of the choir of holy Martyrs, now be praised in song; for being tried by cold and fire, the wise Martyrs were shown forth as soldiers of Christ our Savior, the King of all, and with fervor they intercede for us that we be saved.</p> | <p>لِمْتَدِحَنَ جَمَالَ الشُّهداءِ القَدِيسينَ، أَي رُؤْمَرَةَ الشُّهداءِ الأربَعينَ الحُكَماءِ الذينَ ائْتَخَبَهُمْ وَتَوَجَّهَهُمُ اللهُ بِالْأَكَالِيلِ، فَإِنَّهُمْ ائْتَحِنُوا بِالْجَلِيدِ وَالنَّارِ فَأَصْبَحُوا جُنُوداً لِلْمَسِيحِ مَلِكِ الكُلِّ، وَهُمْ يَتَشَفَّعُونَ فِي خَلَاصِنَا.</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> Do thou show thy protection and speedy help to us, and thy mercy upon all thy faithful servants, O Maiden. And be calm, O most pure one, every stormy wave of all vain and futile thoughts, and do thou resurrect my fallen soul, O blest Theotokos. For I know, yea, I know, O blest Virgin, that thou can do whatsoever thou dost will.</p> | <p>المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ القُدُّوسِ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أوانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الداهِرِينَ. آمين. أَمَدِّي عَبْدكَ بِسَرِيعِ وَقَايَتِكَ وَمَعُونَتِكَ وَرَحْمَتِكَ يَا وَالِدَةَ الإِلَهِ العَذراءِ النَّقِيَّةِ، وَهَدِّي أَمْواجَ الأَفْكارِ الباطِلَةِ وَأَنْهَضِي نَفْسي الساقِطَةَ، فَإني أَعْلَمُ أَنَّكَ تَقْدِرِينَ عَلَي كُلِّ ما تَشائِينَ.</p> |
| <p>EVLOGETARIA (BENEDICTIONS) IN TONE FIVE</p> | <p>إفلوجيطاريات باللحن الخامس</p> |
| <p><i>Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes.</i> The company of the Angels was amazed when they beheld Thee numbered among the dead. Yet Thyself, O Savior, destroying the power of death, with Thee raising up Adam and releasing all men from hades.</p> | <p>مُبارِكُ أَنْتَ يا رَبُّ عَلِّمْنِي حُقُوقَكَ. جَمْعُ المَلائِكَةِ ائْتَدَهَلَ مُتَحَيِّراً، عِنْدَ مُشاهَدَتِهِمْ إِيَّاكَ مَحْسوباً بَيْنَ الأَمْواتِ أَيُّها المُخْلِصُ، وَداحِضاً قُوَّةَ المَوْتِ، وَمُنْهَضاً أَدَمَ مَعَكَ، وَمُعْتِقاً إِيَّانا مِنَ الجَحيمِ كَافَةً.</p> |
| <p><i>Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes.</i> Wherefore, O Women Disciples, do ye mingle sweet-smelling spices with your tears of pity? The radiant Angel within the sepulcher cried unto the Myrrh-bearing Women: Behold the grave, and understand, for the Savior is risen from the tomb.</p> | <p>مُبارِكُ أَنْتَ يا رَبُّ عَلِّمْنِي حُقُوقَكَ. المَلائِكَةُ اللامِعَةُ عِنْدَ القَبْرِ تَقَوَّهُ نَحْوَ حامِلاتِ الطَّيِّبِ قَائِلاً: لِمَ تَمزِجْنَ الطَّيِّوبَ بالدُّموعِ، بِتَرَّتِ يا تَلْمِذاتِ؟ ائْتَرْنَ اللِّحْدَ وافرِحْنَ، لِأَنَّ المُخْلِصَ قَدْ قامَ مِنَ القَبْرِ.</p> |
| <p><i>Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes.</i> Very early in the morning, did the Myrrh-bearing Women run lamenting unto Thy tomb. But an Angel came toward them, saying: The time for lamentation is passed; weep not, but announce unto the Apostles the Resurrection.</p> | <p>مُبارِكُ أَنْتَ يا رَبُّ عَلِّمْنِي حُقُوقَكَ. إِنَّ حامِلاتِ الطَّيِّبِ سَحَرًا جِداً، سارَعْنَ إِلى قَبْرِكَ نائِحَاتٍ. إِلاَّ أَنَّ المَلائِكَةَ وَقَفَ بِهِنَّ، وَقَالَ لَهُنَّ: زَمَانُ النُّوحِ قَدْ كَفَّ وَبَطَلَ فَلَا تَبْكِينَ، بَلْ بَشِّرْنَ الرُّسُلَ بِالقيامةِ.</p> |

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| <p><i>Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes.</i> The Myrrh-bearing Women mourned, as bearing spices they drew near Thy tomb, O Savior. But the Angel spake unto them, saying: Why number ye the living among the dead? In that He is God He is risen from the grave.</p> | <p>مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ. إِنَّ النِّسْوَةَ حَامِلَاتِ الطِّيبِ، وَافِينَ بِالْحَنُوطِ إِلَى قَبْرِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمُخْلِصُ. فَسَمِعْنَ مَلَكَامًا مُتَتَعِمًا 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> We adore the Father, as also His Son, and the Holy Spirit, the Holy Trinity in one Essence, crying with the Seraphim: Holy, holy, holy art Thou, O Lord.</p> | <p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ. نَسْجُدُ لِلآبِ وَلابْنِهِ وَلِرُوحِ قُدُّوسِهِ، ثَالُوثًا قُدُّوسًا فِي جَوْهَرٍ وَاحِدٍ، هَاتِفِينَ مَعَ السَّرَافِيمِ: قُدُّوسٌ، قُدُّوسٌ، قُدُّوسٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ.</p> |
| <p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> In that thou didst bear the Giver of Life, O Virgin, thou didst redeem Adam from sin, and didst give to Eve joy in place of sadness; and He who was incarnate of thee, both God and man, hath restored to life those who had fallen therefrom.</p> | <p>الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. أَيُّهَا الْعَذْرَاءُ، لَقَدْ وُلِدْتَ مُعْطِي الْحَيَاةِ، وَأَنْقَذْتَ آدَمَ مِنَ الْخَطِيئَةِ، وَمَنْحْتَ حَوَاءَ الْفَرْحِ عِوَضَ الْحُزْنِ، لَكِنَّ الْإِلَهَ وَالْإِنْسَانَ الْمُتَجَسِّدَ مِنْكَ، أَرْشَدَهُمَا إِلَى الْحَيَاةِ الَّتِي قَدْ تَهَوَّرَا مِنْهَا.</p> |
| <p>Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (<i>thrice</i>) O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee.</p> | <p>هَلَلُويَا، هَلَلُويَا، هَلَلُويَا الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللَّهُ. (ثَلَاثًا) يَا إِلَهُنَا وَرَجَاءَنَا لَكَ الْمَجْدُ.</p> |
| <p>THE LITTLE LITANY</p> | <p>الطَّلِبَةُ السَّلَامِيَّةُ الصُّغْرَى</p> |
| <p>Priest: Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord. Choir: Lord, have mercy. Priest: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace. Choir: Lord, have mercy. Priest: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most blessed and glorious Lady, the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints, let us commend ourselves and each other and all our life unto Christ our God. Choir: To Thee, O Lord. Priest: For blessed is Thy Name, and glorified is Thy kingdom: of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages.</p> | <p>الكَاهِنُ: أَيْضًا وَأَيْضًا بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ. الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. الكَاهِنُ: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْنَا وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ. الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. الكَاهِنُ: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةِ الْقَدَّاسَةِ، الطَّاهِرَةِ، الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةِ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضًا وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِيِّ. الجوق: لَكَ يَا رَبُّ. الكَاهِنُ: لِأَنَّ اسْمَكَ مُبَارَكٌ وَمُلْكُكَ مُمَجَّدٌ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ.</p> |

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| Choir: Amen. | الجوق: آمين. |
| FOURTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL HYPAKOE (Plain Reading) | إيباكوي القيامة للحن الرابع (قراءة) |
| The ointment-bearing women hastened running to the Apostles and related to them the account of Thy Resurrection, O Christ, saying, Thou hast risen because Thou art God, granting the world Great Mercy. | إِنَّ حَامِلَاتِ الطِّيبِ سَبَقْنَ مُحَاضِرَاتِ إِلَى الرَّسُلِ، وَبَشَّرْنَ بِحَوَادِثِ قِيَامَتِكَ الْمُعْجِزَةِ، أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، قَائِلَاتٍ: إِنَّكَ قَدْ قُمْتَ بِمَا أَتَكَ إِلَهُ، مَانِحاً الْعَالَمَ الرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى. |
| FOURTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL ANABATHMOI (Plain Reading) | أنانثميات القيامة للحن الرابع (قراءة) |
| First Antiphony | الأنثيفونا الأولى |
| + The many sufferings from my youth combat me. But Thou, O my Savior, assist and save me. + O ye haters of Zion, depart in shame from before the Lord; for ye shall be dry by fire as the grass. + <i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> + By the Holy Spirit every spirit shall live and shall be purified, ascending, and brilliant, through the one hidden and pure Trinity. | + مُنْذُ شَبَابِي آلامٌ كَثِيرَةٌ تُحَارِبُنِي، لَكِنَّ أَنْتَ يَا مُخَلِّصِي أُعْضِدُنِي وَخَلِّصْنِي. + يَا مُبْغِضِي صِهْيُونَ اخْزَوْا مِنْ تَجَاهِ الرَّبِّ، لِأَنَّكُمْ سَتَصِيرُونَ جَافِينَ كَالْعُشْبِ الْيَابِسِ بِالنَّارِ. + الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ. + بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ تَحْيَا كُلُّ نَفْسٍ وَتَتَنَقَّى، مُرْتَقِعَةً وَلَامِعَةً بِالثَّلَاوِثِ الْوَاحِدِ الْخَفِيِّ الطَّاهِرِ. |
| Second Antiphony | الأنثيفونا الثانية |
| + To Thee, O Lord, have I cried fervidly from the depth of my soul. Let Thy divine ears listen to me. + All those who have placed their trust in the Lord shall transcend all sorrows. + <i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> + Verily, the Holy Spirit doth overflow with streams and passages of grace, and doth water all creation with refreshing life. | + إِلَيْكَ يَا رَبُّ صَرَخْتُ بِحَرَارَةٍ مِنْ صَمِيمِ النَّفْسِ، فَلْتَكُنْ أذْنَاكَ الْإِلَهِيَّتَانِ سَامِعَتَيْنِ لِي. + كُلُّ الَّذِينَ وَضَعُوا رِجَاءَهُمْ عَلَى الرَّبِّ، هُمْ أَعْلَى مِنْ جَمِيعِ الْمُحْزَنَاتِ. + الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ. + بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ تَفِيضُ سَوَاقِي النِّعْمَةِ وَمَجَارِيهَا، وَتُرْوَى الْبَرَايَا بِأَسْرِهَا بِالْحَيَاةِ الْمُحْيِيَّةِ. |
| Third Antiphony | الأنثيفونا الثالثة |
| + Let my heart rise to Thee, O Word, and let not the pleasures of the world enter into me to vie with the earthly life. + And as each of us hath surpassing love to his | + لِيَرْتَفِعْ قَلْبِي نَحْوَكَ أَيُّهَا الْكَلِمَةُ، وَلَا تُشْغِفْنِي مُطْرِبَاتُ الْعَالَمِ إِلَى مُنَافَسَةِ الْعَيْشَةِ التُّرَابِيَّةِ. + لِكُلِّ مِنَّا عَرَامٌ مُفْرِطٌ لِوَالِدَتِهِ، فَكَمْ بِالْأُخْرَى يَجِبُ |

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| <p>mother, the more should we love the Lord with utmost fervor.</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>+ By the Holy Spirit cometh the riches of divine knowledge, divine vision, and wisdom; for through Him the Word doth proclaim all the commandments of the Father.</p> | <p>عَلَيْنَا أَنْ نُحِبَّ الرَّبَّ بِأَشَدِّ حَرَارَةٍ.</p> <p>+ الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.</p> <p>+ بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ غِنَى الْمَعْرِفَةِ الْإِلَهِيَّةِ، وَالنَّظَرِ الْإِلَهِيِّ، وَالْحِكْمَةِ، لِأَنَّ بِهِ يُعْلَنُ الْكَلِمَةُ الْأَوَامِرِ الْأَبَوِيَّةَ بِأَسْرَهَا.</p> |
| <p>PROKEIMENON FOR THE RESURRECTION IN TONE FOUR</p> | <p>بروكيمنن للقيامة باللحن الرابع</p> |
| <p>Arise, O God, help us and redeem us for Thy Name's sake. (<i>twice</i>)</p> <p><i>Stichos:</i> O God, with our own ears have we heard.</p> <p>Arise, O God, help us and redeem us for Thy Name's sake.</p> | <p>قُمْ يَا اللَّهُ أَعْنَا وَافْتَدِنَا مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ. (مَرَّتَيْنِ)</p> <p><i>استيخن:</i> اللَّهُمَّ بآذَانِنَا قَدْ سَمِعْنَا.</p> <p>قُمْ يَا اللَّهُ أَعْنَا وَافْتَدِنَا مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ.</p> |
| <p>Deacon: Let us pray to the Lord.</p> <p>Choir: Lord, have mercy.</p> <p>Priest: For Holy art Thou, O our God, Who retest in the Holies, and unto Thee do we ascribe glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages.</p> | <p>الشماس: إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p> <p>المرتل: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.</p> <p>الكاهن: لِأَنَّكَ قُدُّوسٌ أَنْتَ يَا إِلَهِنَا، وَفِي الْقَدَيْسِينَ تَسْتَقِرُّ وَتَسْتَرِيحُ، وَلَكَ نُرْسَلُ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.</p> |
| <p>Choir: Amen.</p> <p>Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord. (<i>twice</i>)</p> <p><i>Praise ye God in His saints; praise Him in the firm foundation of His power.</i></p> <p>Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord.</p> | <p>الجوق: آمِينَ.</p> <p>كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ، فَلْتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ. (مَرَّتَيْنِ)</p> <p><i>سَبِّحُوا اللَّهَ فِي قَدَيْسِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي فَلَكَ قُوَّتِهِ.</i></p> <p>فَلْتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ، كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ.</p> |
| <p>THE FOURTH EOTHINON GOSPEL</p> | <p>إنجيل الإيوثينا الرابعة</p> |
| <p>Deacon: And that we may be accounted worthy to hear the Holy Gospel, let us beseech the Lord our God.</p> <p>Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)</p> <p>Deacon: Wisdom! Stand upright! Let us hear the Holy Gospel.</p> | <p>الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ أَنْ نَكُونَ مُسْتَحِقِّينَ لِسَمَاعِ الْإِنْجِيلِ الْمُقَدَّسِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ إِلَهِنَا نَطْلُبُ.</p> <p>المرتل: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. (ثَلَاثًا)</p> <p>الشماس: الْحِكْمَةُ، فَلْنَسْتَقِمْ وَلْنَسْمَعْ الْإِنْجِيلَ الْمُقَدَّسَ.</p> |

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| <p>Priest: Peace be to all.</p> <p>Choir: And to thy spirit.</p> <p>Priest: The Reading from the Holy Gospel according to Saint Luke. (24:1-12)</p> <p>Choir: Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee.</p> <p>Deacon: Let us attend!</p> | <p>الكاهن: السَّلَامُ لِجَمِيعِكُمْ. المرتل: ولِروحِكَ. الكاهن: فَصَلِّ شَرِيفٌ مِنْ بَشَارَةِ الْقَدِيسِ لَوْقَا الْإِنْجِيلِيِّ الْبَشِيرِ وَالتَّلْمِيزِ الطَّاهِرِ. (١٢:٢٤-١) المرتل: الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ. الشماس: لِنُصْعِ!</p> |
| <p>Priest: On the first day of the week, at early dawn, the women went to the tomb, taking the spices which they had prepared, and certain others with them. And they found the stone rolled away from the tomb; but when they went in, they did not find the body of the Lord Jesus. While they were perplexed about this, behold, two men stood by them in dazzling apparel; and as they were frightened and bowed their faces to the ground, the men said to them, "Why do you seek the Living among the dead? He is not here, but is risen. Remember how He told you, while He was still in Galilee, that the Son of Man must be delivered into the hands of sinful men, and be crucified, and on the third day rise again." And they remembered His words, and returning from the tomb they told all this to the eleven and to all the rest. Now it was Mary Magdalene and Joanna and Mary the mother of James and the other women with them who told this to the apostles; but their words seemed to them an idle tale, and they did not believe them. But Peter rose and ran to the tomb; stooping and looking in, he saw the linen cloths by themselves; and he departed, wondering at what had happened.</p> | <p>الكاهن: فِي أَوَّلِ الْأُسْبُوعِ بَاكِرًا جِدًّا، أَتَتْ نِسَاءٌ إِلَى الْقَبْرِ وَهُنَّ يَحْمِلْنَ الْحَنُوطَ الَّذِي أَعَدَدْنَهُ، وَمَعَهُنَّ أَنْاسٌ فَوَجَدْنَ الْحَجَرَ قَدْ دُخِرَ عَنِ الْقَبْرِ. فَدَخَلْنَ، فَلَمْ يَجِدْنَ جَسَدَ الرَّبِّ يَسُوعَ. وَبَيْنَمَا هُنَّ مُتَحَيِّرَاتٌ فِي ذَلِكَ، إِذَا بِرَجُلَيْنِ قَدْ وَقَفَا بِهِنَّ بِلِبَاسٍ بَرَّاقٍ وَإِذْ كُنَّ خَائِفَاتٍ وَنَكَّسْنَ وُجُوهَهُنَّ إِلَى الْأَرْضِ، قَالَا لَهُنَّ: "لِمَاذَا تَطْلُبْنَ الْحَيَّ بَيْنَ الْأَمْوَاتِ؟ إِنَّهُ لَيْسَ هَهُنَا، لَكِنَّهُ قَدْ قَامَ. أَذْكَرْنَ كَيْفَ كَلَّمَكُنَّ وَهُوَ بَعْدُ فِي الْجَلِيلِ، إِذْ قَالَ إِنَّهُ يَنْبَغِي لِابْنِ الْبَشَرِ أَنْ يُسَلَّمَ إِلَى أَيْدِي أَنْاسٍ خَطَاةٍ، وَيُصَلَّبَ، وَيَقُومَ فِي الْيَوْمِ الثَّلَاثِ." فَذَكَرْنَ كَلَامَهُ وَرَجِعْنَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ، وَأَخْبَرْنَ الْأَحَدَ عَشَرَ وَجَمِيعَ الْبَاقِينَ بِهَذَا كُلِّهِ. وَمَرِيَمُ الْمَجْدَلِيَّةُ، وَحَنَّةُ، وَمَرِيَمُ أُمُّ يَعْقُوبَ وَبَاقِي مَنْ مَعَهُنَّ، هُنَّ اللَّوَاتِي أَخْبَرْنَ الرُّسُلَ بِهَذَا فَكَانَ عِنْدَهُمْ هَذَا الْكَلَامُ كَالْهَذْيَانِ، وَلَمْ يُصَدِّقُوهُنَّ فَقَامَ بُطْرُسُ وَأَسْرَعَ إِلَى الْقَبْرِ وَتَطَلَّعَ، فَرَأَى الْأَكْفَانَ مَوْضُوعَةً وَحْدَهَا. فَانْصَرَفَ إِلَى مَقَرِّهِ، مُتَعَجِّبًا مِمَّا كَانَ.</p> |
| <p>Choir: Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee.</p> | <p>المرتل: الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p> |
| <p>Reader: In that we have beheld the resurrection of Christ, let us worship the holy Lord Jesus, the only sinless One. Thy cross do we adore, O Christ, and Thy holy resurrection we praise and glorify; for Thou art our God, and we know none other beside Thee; we call upon Thy name. O come, all ye faithful, let us adore Christ's holy resurrection. For lo, through the cross is joy come into all the world. Ever blessing the Lord,</p> | <p>القارئ: إِذْ قَدْ رَأَيْنَا قِيَامَةَ الْمَسِيحِ، فَلْنَسْجُدْ لِلرَّبِّ الْقُدُوسِ، يَسُوعَ الْمَعْصُومِ مِنَ الْخَطَا وَحْدَهُ. لِصَلِيبِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ نَسْجُدُ وَلِقِيَامَتِكَ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ نُسَبِّحُ وَنُجَدِّدُ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ هُوَ إِلَهُنَا وَآخِرَ سَوَاكَ لَا نَعْرِفُ وَبِاسْمِكَ نُسَمِّي. هَلُمَّ يَا مَعْشَرَ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ نَسْجُدْ لِقِيَامَةِ الْمَسِيحِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ، لِأَنَّ هَذَا هُوَذَا بِالصَّلِيبِ قَدْ أَتَى الْفَرْحُ لِكُلِّ</p> |

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| let us sing His resurrection, for in that He endured the cross for us, He hath destroyed death by death. | العالم. لِنُبَارِكِ الرَّبَّ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ وَنُسَبِّحُ قِيَامَتَهُ، لِأَنَّهُ إِذِ اخْتَمَلَ الصَّلْبَ مِنْ أَجْلِنَا، الْمَوْتَ بِالْمَوْتِ حَطَّمَ. |
| PSALM 50 | المزمور ٥٠ |
| Have mercy on me, O God, according to Thy Great Mercy; and according to the multitude of Thy compassions blot out my transgression. | إِرْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ بِعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، وَكَمَثَلِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَتِكَ اَمْحُ مَاثِمِي. |
| Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin. | إِغْسِلْنِي كَثِيرًا مِنْ إِثْمِي، وَمِنْ خَطِيئَتِي طَهِّرْنِي. |
| For I know mine iniquity, and my sin is ever before me. | لَأَنِّي أَنَا عَارِفٌ بِإِثْمِي، وَخَطِيئَتِي أَمَامِي فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ. |
| Against Thee only have I sinned and done this evil before Thee, that Thou mightest be justified in Thy words, and prevail when Thou art judged. | إِلَيْكَ وَحْدَكَ أَخْطَأْتُ، وَالشَّرَّ قُدَّامَكَ صَنَعْتُ، لَكِي تَصْدُقَ فِي أَقْوَالِكَ وَتَغْلِبَ فِي مُحَاكَمَتِكَ. |
| For behold, I was conceived in iniquities, and in sins did my mother bear me. | هَاءَ نَذَا بِالْآثَامِ حُبَلٌ بِي، وَبِالْخَطَايَا وُلِدْتَنِي 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. | تَنْضَحْنِي بِالزُّوفَى فَأَطْهُرُ، تَغْسِلْنِي 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 الدَّلِيلَةَ. |
| Turn Thy face away from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities. | إِصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَنْ خَطَايَايَ، وَاَمْحُ 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 رِئَاسِيٍّ اعْضُدْنِي. |
| I shall teach transgressors Thy ways, and the ungodly shall turn back unto Thee. | فَأَعَلِّمُ الْأَثَمَةَ طُرُقَكَ، وَالْكَفَرَةَ إِلَيْكَ يَرْجِعُونَ. |
| Deliver me from blood-guiltiness, O God, Thou God of my salvation; my tongue shall rejoice in Thy righteousness. | أُنْقِذْنِي مِنَ الدِّمَاءِ يَا اللَّهُ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فَيَبْتَهِجُ لِسَانِي بِعَدْلِكَ. |

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| O Lord, Thou shalt open my lips, and my mouth shall declare Thy praise. | يا ربُّ افْتَحْ شَفَتَيَّ، فَيُخْبِرَ فَمِي بِتَسْبِيحَتِكَ. |
| For if Thou hadst desired sacrifice, I had given it; with whole-burnt offerings Thou shalt not be pleased. | لَأَنَّكَ لَوْ آثَرْتَ الذَّبِيحَةَ، لَكُنْتُ الْآنَ أُعْطِي، لَكِنَّكَ لَا تُسَرُّ بِالْمُحْرَقَاتِ. |
| A sacrifice unto God is a broken spirit; a heart that is broken and humbled God will not despise. | فَالذَّبِيحَةُ لِلَّهِ رُوحٌ مُنْسَجِحٌ، الْقَلْبُ الْمُتَخَشِّعُ وَالْمُتَوَاضِعُ لَا يَزُدُّهُ اللَّهُ. |
| Do good, O Lord, in Thy good pleasure unto Zion, and let the walls of Jerusalem be built up. | أُصْلِحْ يَا رَبُّ بِمَسَرَّتِكَ صِهْيُونَ وَلْتُبْنَ أَسْوَارُ أورشليم. |
| Then shalt Thou be pleased with a sacrifice of righteousness, with oblation and whole-burnt offerings. | حينئذٍ تُسَرُّ بِذَّبِيحَةِ الْعَدْلِ قُرْبَاناً وَمُحْرَقَاتِ. |
| Then shall they offer bullocks upon Thine altar. | حينئذٍ يُقَرَّبُونَ عَلَيَّ مَذْبِحِكَ الْعُجُولِ. |
| LENTEN TROPARIA AFTER PSALM 50 IN TONE EIGHT | طُروبَارِيَاتِ الصَّوْمِ بَعْدَ الْمَزْمُورِ ٥٠ بِاللَّحْنِ الثَّامِنِ |
| <i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> Open to me the doors of repentance, O Life-giver; for my soul goeth early to the temple of Thy holiness, coming in the temple of my body, wholly polluted. But because Thou art compassionate, purify me by the compassion of Thy mercies. | الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ. إِفْتَحْ لِي أَبْوَابَ التَّوْبَةِ يَا وَاهِبَ الْحَيَاةِ، لِأَنَّ رُوحِي تَبْتَكِرُ إِلَى هَيْكَلِ قُدْسِكَ، آتِياً بِهَيْكَلِ جَسَدِي مُدْنَساً بِجُمْلَتِهِ. لَكِنْ، بِمَا أَنَّكَ مُتَعَطِّفٌ، نَقِّنِي بِتَحَنُّنِ مَرَامِكَ. |
| <i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> Prepare for me the way of salvation, O Theotokos; for I have profaned myself with coarse sins, and consumed my whole life with procrastination. But by thine intercessions purify thou me from all abomination. | الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. سَهِّلِي لِي مَنَاهَجَ الْخَلَاصِ يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ، فَإِنِّي قَدْ دَنَسْتُ نَفْسِي بِخَطَايَا سَمِجَةٍ، وَأَفْنَيْتُ عُمْرِي كُلَّهُ بِالتَّوَانِي. لَكِنْ بِشَفَاعَاتِكَ، نَقِّنِي مِنْ كُلِّ رَجَاسَةٍ. |
| (TONE SIX) <i>Have mercy upon me, O God, according to Thy lovingkindness; according to the multitude of Thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions.</i> If I think upon the multitude of my evil deeds, wretch that I am, I tremble for the terrible Day of Judgment. But, trusting the compassion of Thy mercy, I shout to Thee like David, Have mercy upon me, O God, according to Thy Great Mercy. | (بِاللَّحْنِ السَّادِسِ) يَا رَحِيمُ، اِرْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ كَعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، وَكَمَثَلِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَاتِكَ امْحُ مَاثِمِي. إِذَا تَصَوَّرْتُ كَثْرَةَ أَعْمَالِي الرَّدِيئَةِ أَنَا الشَّقِي، فَإِنِّي أُرْتَعِدُ مِنْ يَوْمِ الدِّينُونَةِ الرَّهيبِ. لَكِنِّي إِذْ أَنَا وَاثِقٌ بِتَحَنُّنِكَ، أَهْتِفُ إِلَيْكَ مِثْلَ دَاوُدَ: اِرْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ، بِحَسَبِ عَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ. |

THE INTERCESSION

طَلِبَةُ الشَّفَاعَةِ

Deacon: O God, save thy people, and bless thine inheritance. Visit thy world with mercy and compassions. Exalt the horn of Orthodox Christians, and send down upon us thy rich mercies, through the intercessions of our all-immaculate Lady, the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary; by the might of the precious and life-giving cross; by the protection of the honorable bodiless powers of heaven; at the supplication of the honorable, glorious Prophet, Forerunner and Baptist John; of the holy, glorious, all-laudable and foremost of the apostles, Peter and Paul, and of all the holy apostles; of our fathers among the saints, great hierarchs and ecumenical teachers Basil the Great, Gregory the Theologian and John Chrysostom; Athanasios, Cyril and John the Merciful, patriarchs of Alexandria; Nicholas of Myra in Lycia, Spyridon of Trimythous and Nektarios of Pentapolis, the wonder-workers; of our fathers among the saints Tikhon, patriarch of Moscow, and Raphael, bishop of Brooklyn; of the holy, glorious great martyrs George the Trophy-bearer, Demetrios the Myrrh-streaming, Theodore the Soldier, Theodore the General and Menas the Wonder-worker; of the hieromartyrs Ignatius the God-bearer of Antioch, Charalampos and Eleutherios; of the holy, glorious and great women martyrs Thekla, Barbara, Anastasia, Katherine, Kyriaki, Photini, Marina, Paraskeva and Irene; of the holy glorious and right-victorious martyrs; of our venerable and God-bearing fathers who shone in the ascetic life, especially Paisios of Athos; *of Saint N., the patron and protector of this holy community*; of the holy and righteous ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna; **of the Holy and Great Forty Martyrs of Sebastia**, whose memory we celebrate today, and of all Thy saints, we beseech Thee, O most merciful Lord, hearken unto the petitions of us sinners who make our supplications unto Thee, and have

الشماس: خَلِّصْ يَا اللَّهُ شَعْبَكَ، وَبَارِكْ مِيراثَكَ، وافتقدْ عَالَمَكَ بِالرَّحْمَةِ وَالرَّفَافَاتِ، وَارْفَعْ شَأْنَ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْأَرْتُوذُكْسِيِّينَ، وَأَسْبِغْ عَلَيْنَا مَرَاحِمَكَ الْغَنِيَّةَ، بِشَفَاعَاتِ سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ الْكَلِيَّةِ الطَّاهِرَةِ وَالِدَائِمَةِ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ؛ وَبِقُوَّةِ الصَّلِيبِ الْكَرِيمِ الْمُحْيِي؛ وَبِطَلَبَاتِ الْقُوَّاتِ السَّمَاوِيَّةِ الْمُكْرَمَةِ الْعَادِمَةِ الْأَجْسَادِ؛ وَالنَّبِيِّ الْكَرِيمِ السَّابِقِ الْمَجِيدِ يُوْحَنَّا الْمَعْمَدَانِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمُشْرَفِينَ الرَّسُولَيْنِ بُطْرُسَ وَبُولُسَ، وَسَائِرِ الرُّسُلِ الْمُشْرَفِينَ الْجَدِيرِينَ بِكُلِّ مَدِيحٍ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْقَدِيسِينَ مُعَلِّمِي الْمَسْكُونَةِ، رُؤَسَاءِ الْكَهَنَةِ الْمُعْظَمِينَ بَاسِيلْيُوسَ الْكَبِيرِ، وَغَرِيغُورْيُوسَ اللَّاهُوتِي، وَيُوْحَنَّا الذَّهَبِيِّ الْقَمِّ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْقَدِيسِينَ أَنْتَاسْيُوسَ وَكَيْرْلُسَ وَيُوْحَنَّا الرَّحِيمِ بَطَارِكَةَ الْإِسْكََنْدَرِيَّةِ؛ وَأَبِينَا الْقَدِيسِ نِيْقُولَاوْسَ رَئِيسِ أَسَاقِفَةِ مِيرَا اللَّيْكِئَةِ، وَأَسْبِيرِيدُونَ أَسْقَفِ ثَرِيمِيثُوسَ، وَنِكْتَارْيُوسَ أَسْقَفِ الْمُدْنِ الْحَمْسِ الْعَجَائِبِيِّينَ، وَأَبِينَا الْقَدِيسِ تِيخُونَ بَطْرِيْرِكِ مُوسْكَو، وَالْقَدِيسِ رَافَائِيلِ أَسْقَفِ بَرُوكْلِينَ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمَجِيدِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ الْعُظْمَاءِ جَاورْجْيُوسَ اللَّابِسِ الظَّفْرِ، وَدِيمِيْتْرْيُوسَ الْمُفِيضِ الطَّيْبِ، وَثِيوْدُورْسَ التَّيْرُونِي، وَثِيوْدُورْسَ قَائِدِ الْجَيْشِ، وَمِينَاسَ الصَّانِعِ الْعَجَائِبِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ إِغْنَاطْيُوسَ الْمُتَوَشَّحِ بِاللَّهِ، خَرَامْبُوسَ وَالْفُثِيرْيُوسَ؛ وَالشُّهَدَاتِ الْعَظِيمَاتِ نَقْلًا، بِرَبَابَةِ أَنْسْطَاسْيَا، كَاثْرِينَا، كِيرْيَاكِي، فُوتِينِي، مَارِينَا، بَارَاسْكَيفَا، وَأَيْرِينَ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمَجِيدِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ الْمُتَأَلِّقِينَ بِالظَّفْرِ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْأَبْرَارِ الْمُتَوَشَّحِينَ بِاللَّهِ؛ وَخَاصَّةً الْقَدِيسِ بَايْبِيسْيُوسَ الْأَثُوسِي، وَالْقَدِيسِ (فَلَانِ) شَفِيعِ هَذِهِ الْكَنِيسَةِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الصَّادِقِينَ جَدِّي الْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ يُوَاكِيمَ وَحَنَّةَ، وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ الْأَرْبَعِينَ فِي سَبَسْطِيَّةِ، الَّذِينَ نُقِيمُ تَذْكَارَهُمُ الْيَوْمَ، وَجَمِيعِ قَدِيسِيكَ، نَنْصَرِّعُ إِلَيْكَ

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| mercy upon us. | أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْجَزِيلُ الرَّحْمَةَ، فَاسْتَجِبْ لَنَا نَحْنُ الْخَطَاةَ الطَّالِبِينَ إِلَيْكَ وَارْحَمْنَا. |
| Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>twelve times</i>) | المرتل: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. (١٢ مرات) |
| Priest: Through the mercies and compassions and love for mankind of Thine Only-begotten Son, with Whom Thou art blessed, together with Thine all-holy, and good, and life-giving Spirit: now and ever, and unto ages of ages. | الكاهن: بِرَحْمَةٍ وَرَأْفَاتِ ابْنِكَ الْوَحِيدِ وَمَحَبَّتِهِ لِلْبَشَرِ، الَّذِي أَنْتَ مُبَارَكٌ مَعَهُ وَمَعَ رُوحِكَ الْكُلِّيِّ قُدْسُهُ الصَّالِحِ وَالْمُخْيِي، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. |
| Choir: Amen. | المرتل: آمين. |
| KONTAKION & OIKOS OF THE FIRST SUNDAY OF GREAT LENT (Plain Reading) | القِنْدَاقِ وَالْبَيْتِ لِلأَحَدِ الأَوَّلِ مِنَ الصَّوْمِ (قراءة) |
| The uncircumscribed Word of the Father became circumscribed, taking flesh from thee, O Theotokos, and He has restored the sullied image to its ancient glory, filling it with the divine beauty. This, our salvation, we confess in deed and word, and we depict it in the holy icons. | كَلِمَةُ الآبِ الَّذِي لَا يُحَاطُ، قَدْ تَجَسَّدَ مِنْكَ وَصَارَ مَحْصُورًا يَا وَالِدَةَ الإِلهِ، وَأَعَادَ صُورَتَنَا الْفَاسِدَةَ إِلَى حُسْنِهَا الأَوَّلِ، وَأَتَحَدَّهَا بِالْجَمَالِ الإِلَهِيِّ، لِذَلِكَ نَعْتَرِفُ بِالْخَلَاصِ، وَنُخْبِرُ بِهِ، وَنُذِيعُ بِالْقَوْلِ وَالْفِعْلِ مَعًا. |
| Enlightened by this mystery of God's providence, the divinely-inspired prophets foretold it of old; and this they did for our sakes, who see the fulfillment of the ages. Receiving through this mystery divine knowledge, we know one Lord and God, glorified in three Persons, and Him alone we worship; we have one faith, one baptism, and we are clothed in Christ. This, our salvation, we confess in deed and word, and we depict it in the holy icons. | إِنَّ الأَنْبِيَاءَ قَدِيمًا قَدْ أُوحِيَ إِلَيْهِمْ إلهِيًّا سِرُّ التَّدْبِيرِ هَذَا، فَسَبَقُوا وَأَخْبَرُونَا بِهِ نَحْنُ الَّذِينَ قَدْ حَصَلْنَا فِي آخِرِ الأَزْمَانِ، النَّائِلِينَ لِمَعَانِهِ. فَإِذْ أَخَذْنَا بِهِ مَعْرِفَةً إلهِيَّةً، نَعْرِفُ إلهًا وَرَبًّا وَاحِدًا، مُمَجَّدًا بِثَلَاثَةِ أَقَانِيمَ، لَهُ وَخَدَهُ عَابِدِينَ، حَاوِينَ إِيمَانًا وَاحِدًا، وَمَعْمُودِيَّةً وَاحِدَةً، الَّتِي بِهَا نَلْبَسُ الْمَسِيحَ. لِذَلِكَ نَعْتَرِفُ بِالْخَلَاصِ، وَنُخْبِرُ بِهِ، وَنُذِيعُ بِالْقَوْلِ وَالْفِعْلِ مَعًا. |
| THE SYNAXARION (Plain Reading) | السِّنْكَسَارِ (قراءة) |
| On March 9 in the Holy Orthodox Church, we commemorate the Holy and Great Forty Martyrs who were martyred at Sebastia of Pontus. | |
| Verses | |
| We fill up the lack in Thy sufferings, O Savior, for behold, the bones of us forty are broken. On the ninth, forty men's bones were broken. | |
| All of these martyrs were Roman soldiers. When their commander threatened to strip them of their ranks, one of them responded, "Not only the honor of being a soldier, but take away our bodies, for nothing is more dear or honorable to us than Christ our God." The angry torturers bound all of the holy martyrs and tossed them into the freezing lake. The torturers even heated a | |

bath by the lake in sight of the frozen men. One lost his courage and entered the bath. An extraordinary light appeared from Heaven and 39 wreaths descended upon their heads. Upon seeing this, a guard on the shore removed his clothes, confessed the Name of the Lord Jesus and entered the lake so that he could become worthy of the fortieth wreath, which indeed descended upon him. The local bishop, Peter, with his clergy went out into the dark of night and beheld the martyrs shining brightly in the water. Bishop Peter honorably buried them in 320.

On this same day, the First Sunday of the Fast, we make remembrance of the restoration of the holy and venerable Icons, which took place through the ever-memorable Sovereigns of Constantinople, Michael and his mother, Theodora, during the patriarchate of Saint Methodios the Confessor.

Verses

I rejoice, as I see them fittingly reverence
The icons formerly unfittingly banished.

This restoration was accomplished in the year 843. Theodora's husband was an iconoclast. After his death, Theodora venerated an icon of the Theotokos in front of Patriarch Methodios. The other faithful in the church did the same, venerating all the icons, considering them to be representations of their original elements, not idols. Theodora prayed to God to forgive her husband during the first week of Great Lent; and on the First Sunday of the Fast, she led the way in hanging up the icons to adorn the churches.

O invariant Icon of the Father, through the intercessions of Thy holy Confessors, have mercy on us. Amen.

| KATAVASIAE OF FIRST SUNDAY OF GREAT LENT CANON IN TONE FOUR | كطافاسيات قانون الأحد الأول من الصوم بالحن الرابع |
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| Ode 1. Old Israel having passed through the depth of the Red Sea on unmoistened feet, defeated the powers of Amalek in the wilderness, by the hands of Moses stretched in the form of a cross. | (الأولى) إِنَّ إِسْرَائِيلَ الْقَدِيمَ، لَمَّا جَاَزَ فِي لُجَّةِ الْبَحْرِ الْأَحْمَرِ بِأَرْجُلٍ غَيْرِ مُبْتَلَّةٍ، غَلَبَ قُوَّةَ عَمَالِيقَ فِي الْقَفْرِ بِأَيْدِي مُوسَى، حِينَ رَسَمَتْ شَكْلَ صَلِيبٍ. |
| Ode 3. Thy Church, O Christ, rejoiceth in Thee, crying unto Thee: Thou, O Lord, art my strength, my stay and my refuge. | (الثالثة) أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، إِنَّ كَنِيسَتَكَ تُسْرُّ بِكَ، صَارِحَةً نَحْوِكَ: أَنْتَ قُوَّتِي يَا رَبُّ، وَثَبَاتِي وَمَلْجَأِي. |
| Ode 4. When the Church saw Thee elevated on the Cross, O Sun of justice, she stood in her array, shouting to Thee as is meet: Glory to Thy power, O Lord. | (الرابعة) إِنَّ الْكَنِيسَةَ لَمَّا رَأَتْكَ مَرْفُوعاً عَلَى الصَّلِيبِ يَا شَمْسَ الْعَدْلِ، وَقَفَّتْ فِي تَرْتِيبِهَا، هَاتِفَةً نَحْوِكَ كَمَا يَلِيقُ: الْمَجْدُ لِقُدْرَتِكَ يَا رَبُّ. |
| Ode 5. Thou, my Lord, didst come as Light to the world, a holy Light, turning those who praise Thee away from abysmal folly. | (الخامسة) أَنْتَ يَا رَبِّي وَنُورِي، قَدْ وَاقَيْتَ إِلَى الْعَالَمِ نُوراً مُقَدَّساً، رَادّاً الَّذِينَ يُسَبِّحُونَكَ بِإِيمَانٍ مِنَ الْعِبَاوَةِ الْمُذْهَمَّةِ. |
| Ode 6. The Church haileth Thee, O Lord, | (السادسة) يَا رَبُّ، إِنَّ الْكَنِيسَةَ تَهْتِفُ نَحْوِكَ |

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| <p>crying: I will sacrifice to Thee with the voice of praise, purified from the vileness of Satan by the blood which dripped from Thy side, because of Thy compassion.</p> | <p>صَارِحَةً: إِنِّي أَدْبَحُ لَكَ بِصَوْتِ التَّسْبِيحِ، مُطَهَّرَةً مِنْ أَدْنَسِ الْأَبَالِسَةِ، بِالْدَمِ الَّذِي قَطَرَ مِنْ جَنْبِكَ، مِنْ أَجْلِ تَحَنُّنِكَ.</p> |
| <p>Ode 7. The Abrahamite youths in the furnace in the land of Persia burned with the fervor of true worship more than with the fire, crying: Blessed art Thou in the temple of Thy holiness, O Lord.</p> | <p>(السابعة) إِنَّ الْفِتْيَةَ الْإِبْرَاهِيمِيَّيْنَ، قَدْ النَّهَبُوا فِي الْأَتُونِ بِلَادِ فَارِسٍ، مُضْطَرِّمِينَ مِنْ شَوْقِ حُسْنِ الْعِبَادَةِ أَكْثَرَ مِنَ السَّعِيرِ هَاتِفِينَ: مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ فِي هَيْكَلِ مَجْدِكَ يَا رَبِّ.</p> |
| <p><i>We praise, we bless, and we worship the Lord.</i> Ode 8. When Daniel stretched his hands in the pit, he closed the mouths of the devouring lions; and the youths, lovers of true worship, when they girded themselves with virtue, quenched the power of fire, crying: Bless the Lord, all ye His works.</p> | <p>نُسَبِّحُ وَنُبَارِكُ وَنَسْجُدُ لِلرَّبِّ. (الثامنة) إِنَّ دَانِيَالَ، لَمَّا بَسَطَ يَدَيْهِ فِي الْجُبِّ، سَدَّ أَفْوَاهَ الْأُسْدِ الضَّارِيَةِ. وَالْفِتْيَةَ الْعَاشِقِينَ حُسْنَ الْعِبَادَةِ لَمَّا تَمَنَّقُوا بِالْفَضِيلَةِ، أَخْمَدُوا قُوَّةَ النَّارِ، هَاتِفِينَ: بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ أَعْمَالِهِ.</p> |
| <p>Deacon: The Theotokos and Mother of the Light let us honor and magnify in song.</p> | <p>الشَّمْسِ: لَوَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ وَأَمِّ النُّورِ بِالتَّسَابِيحِ نَكْرَمَ مُعْظَمِينَ.</p> |
| <p>MAGNIFICATIONS IN TONE FOUR</p> | <p>تَعْظِيمَاتُ 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. اللازمة: يَا مَنْ هِيَ أَكْرَمُ مِنَ الشَّارُوبِيمِ، وَأَرْفَعُ مَجْدًا بِغَيْرِ قِيَاسٍ مِنَ السَّارَافِيمِ، الَّتِي مِنْ دُونِ فَسَادٍ وَوَلَدَتْ كَلِمَةَ اللَّهِ، حَقًّا أَنْكَ وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ إِيَّاكَ نُعْظِمُ.</p> |
| <p>For He hath regarded the lowliness of His handmaiden; for behold from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed. (<i>Refrain</i>)</p> | <p>لَأَنَّهُ نَظَرَ إِلَى تَوَاضُعِ أُمَّتِهِ، فَهَا مُنْذُ الْآنَ تُطَوِّبُنِي جَمِيعُ الْأَجْيَالِ. (اللازمة)</p> |
| <p>For He that is mighty hath magnified me, and holy is His Name; and His mercy is on them that fear Him, throughout all generations. (<i>Refrain</i>)</p> | <p>لَأَنَّ الْقَدِيرَ صَنَعَ بِي عَظَائِمَ وَقُدُوسَ اسْمُهُ، وَرَحْمَتُهُ إِلَى جِيلٍ فَجِيلٍ لِلَّذِينَ يَتَّقُونَهُ. (اللازمة)</p> |
| <p>He hath showed strength with His arm; He hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts. (<i>Refrain</i>)</p> | <p>صَنَعَ عِزًّا بِسَاعِدِهِ، وَشَتَّتَ الْمُتَكَبِّرِينَ بِذِهْنِ قُلُوبِهِمْ. (اللازمة)</p> |

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| <p>He hath put down the mighty from their seat, and hath exalted the humble and meek. He hath filled the empty with good things, and the rich hath He sent empty away. (Refrain)</p> | <p>حَطَّ الْمُقْتَدِرِينَ عَنِ الْكَرَاسِي وَرَفَعَ الْمُتَوَاضِعِينَ، مَلَأَ الْجِياعَ مِنَ الْخَيْرَاتِ، وَالْأَغْنِيَاءَ أَرْسَلَهُمْ فَارغِينَ. (اللازمة)</p> |
| <p>He remembering His mercy hath helped His servant Israel, as He promised to our forefathers, Abraham and his seed forever. (Refrain)</p> | <p>عَضَدَ إِسْرَائِيلَ فَتَاهُ لِيَذْكَرَ رَحْمَتَهُ، كَمَا قَالَ لِأَبَائِنَا إِبْرَاهِيمَ وَنَسْلِهِ إِلَى الأَبَدِ. (اللازمة)</p> |
| <p>Ode 9. An unhewn stone, O Virgin, from thy mountain was cut, but not by hand, even Christ, Who brought together the separated natures. Wherefore, we rejoice gladly, and glorify thee, O Theotokos.</p> | <p>(التاسعة) أَيَّتُهَا الْبَتُولُ، لَقَدْ قُطِعَ حَجَرٌ مُزَاوٍ مِنْ جِبَلِكِ الَّذِي لَمْ يُنْحَتْ، بِدُونِ أَنْ تَقْطَعَهُ يَدٌ، وَهُوَ الْمَسِيحُ الَّذِي ضَمَّ الطَّبَاعَ الْمُتَفَرِّقَةَ. لِذَا نُسَرُّ مُبْتَهَجِينَ، وَنُعْظِمُكَ يَا وَالِدَةَ الإِلهِ.</p> |
| <p>THE LITTLE LITANY</p> | <p>الطَّلِبَةُ السَّلَامِيَّةُ الصُّغْرَى</p> |
| <p>Deacon: Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord. Choir: Lord, have mercy. Deacon: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace. Choir: Lord, have mercy. Deacon: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most blessed and glorious Lady, the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints, let us commend ourselves and each other and all our life unto Christ our God. Choir: To Thee, O Lord. Priest: For all the powers of Heaven praise Thee, and unto Thee do they ascribe glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Choir: Amen.</p> | <p>الشَّماس: أَيضاً وَأَيضاً بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ. الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. الشَّماس: أَعْضُدْ وَحَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ واحْفَظْنَا يَا اللهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ. الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. الشَّماس: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةِ الْقَدَاسَةِ، الطَّاهِرَةِ، الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الإِلهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الإِلهِ. الجوق: لَكَ يَا رَبِّ. الكَاهن: لِأَنَّهُ إِيَّاكَ تُسَبِّحُ كُلُّ قُوَاتِ السَّمَاوَاتِ، وَلَكَ يُرْسِلُونَ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الأبُّ وَالإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. الجوق: آمِينَ.</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 الإِلهُ. (ثلاثاً) إِرْفَعُوا الرَّبَّ الإِلهُ، وَاسْجُدُوا لِمَوْطِي قَدَمَيْهِ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ الإِلهُ قُدُّوسٌ هُوَ.</p> |

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| <p style="text-align: center;">THE FOURTH EOTHINON EXAPOSTEILARION IN TONE TWO (*Upon that mount in Galilee *)</p> | <p style="text-align: center;">إكسابوستيلاري الإيوثينا الرابعة بالحن الثاني وزن لَنْقَفَ مع التلاميذ*</p> |
| <p>In flashing light of virtues clad, * let us behold the young men * who, at that tomb that beareth life, * appeared in flashing raiment * unto the myrrh-bearing women * who bowed their faces earthward; * and let us be instructed of * the arising of Heaven's * Master and Lord * and with Peter run to Life in the Lord's tomb; * and wond'ring at that which was wrought, * let us remain to see Christ.</p> | <p>لِنَتَلَّأَ مُشْرِقِينَ بِالْفَضَائِلِ، وَنُشَاهِدِ الرِّجَالَ الْوَاقِفِينَ بِمَلَابِسَ لَامِعَةٍ دَاخِلِ الْقَبْرِ الْوَاهِبِ الْحَيَاةِ، لِحَامِلَاتِ الطِّيبِ الْمُطْرِقَاتِ وَجُوهَهُنَّ إِلَى الْأَرْضِ، وَلِنَتَعَلَّمَ قِيَامَةَ سَيِّدِ السَّمَاءِ، وَلِنَسَارِعَ مَعَ بُطْرُسَ إِلَى الْقَبْرِ، وَنَتَعَجَّبَ مِنَ الْحَادِثِ، وَنَنْتَظِرُ لِنُعَايِنِ الْمَسِيحِ الْحَيَاةِ.</p> |
| <p style="text-align: center;">EXAPOSTEILARION FOR FIRST SUNDAY OF GREAT LENT IN TONE TWO (**Hearken, ye women**)</p> | <p style="text-align: center;">إكسابوستيلاري لأحد الأول من الصوم بالحن الثاني * وزن إسمعي أيتها النسوة*</p> |
| <p>Leap ye for joy and clap your hands; * with gladness, raise your voice in song * and cry: How strange and how wondrous * are all Thy works, O Christ Savior; * and who hath strength to tell in full * the mighty deeds that Thou hast wrought? * Who hast achieved our unity, * our full agreement and concord, * blended in one, in Thy one Church.</p> | <p>تَبَاشَرُوا وَصَفَّقُوا بِالْأَيْدِي، وَهَلِّلُوا بِبَهْجَةٍ صَارِحِينَ: مَا أَعْجَبَ وَأَغْرَبَ أَعْمَالِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، وَمَنْ يَسْتَطِيعُ النِّقْوَةَ بِعِظَائِمِكَ، يَا مَنْ ضَمَّ اتِّحَادَنَا إِلَى كَنِيسَةٍ وَاحِدَةٍ.</p> |
| <p style="text-align: center;">EXAPOSTEILARION & THEOTOKION FOR THE FORTY HOLY MARTYRS IN TONE TWO (**Hearken, ye women**)</p> | <p style="text-align: center;">إكسابوستيلاري ووالديّة للشهداء الأربعين بالحن الثاني * وزن إسمعي أيتها النسوة*</p> |
| <p>Let that brave choir of two score men * be hymned with godly songs today, * the Forty Martyrs attesting * Three Persons in God Transcendent; * who by their fourfold excellence * through water, earth, and air, and fire, * the four component elements, * strove well in contest for Christ God, * the Sovereign Master of all things.</p> | <p>لِيُمدَّحَ بِالنَّشَائِدِ الْإِلَهِيَةِ مَصْفُ الشَّهَدَاءِ الْأَرْبَعِينَ الْعَدَدِ ذُو الْعَشْرَاتِ الْأَرْبَعِ، الْمَنْسُوبُ لِلثَّلَاثِ الْفَائِقِ الْجَوْهَرِ بِالْفَضَائِلِ الْأَرْبَعِ عَلَى عِدَدِ الْعُنَاصِرِ الْأَرْبَعَةِ: النَّارُ وَالْهَوَاءُ وَالْمَاءُ وَالتُّرَابُ. لِأَنَّهُ قَدْ جَاهَدَ مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمَسِيحِ سَيِّدِ الْكُلِّ.</p> |
| <p>Rejoice, redemption from the curse, * and Adam's call from banishment; * rejoice, O pure Theotokos, * who art the world's hope and shelter; * O modest Mother of our God, * rejoice, thou godly chariot; * O ladder and unentered gate, * rejoice, swift cloud of the Master, * and Eve's uprighing and loosing.</p> | <p>إِفْرَحِي يَا نَجَاةً مِنَ اللَّعْنَةِ وَإِعَادَةَ دَعْوَةِ آدَمَ. إِفْرَحِي يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ النَّقِيَّةَ يَا رَجَاءَ وَسِثْرَ الْعَالَمِ. إِفْرَحِي يَا أُمَّ الْإِلَهِ الشَّرِيفَةَ. إِفْرَحِي أَيُّهَا الْمَرْكَبَةُ الْإِلَهِيَّةُ. إِفْرَحِي يَا سَلْمًا وَبَابًا. إِفْرَحِي يَا سَحَابَةً خَفِيفَةً. إِفْرَحِي يَا مَنْقَذَةَ حَوَاءَ.</p> |

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| <p align="center">AINOI (PRAISES) IN TONE FOUR</p> | <p align="center">الإينوس باللحن الرابع</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 التَّسْبِيحُ يَا اللَّهُ.</p> |
| <p>Praise ye Him, all His angels; praise ye Him, all His hosts. To Thee, O God, is due our song.</p> | <p>سَبِّحُوهُ يَا جَمِيعَ مَلَائِكَتِهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ يَا سَائِرَ قُوَّاتِهِ، لِأَنَّهُ لَكَ يَلِيقُ التَّسْبِيحُ يَا اللَّهُ.</p> |
| <p align="center">For the Resurrection in Tone Four</p> | <p align="center">للقِيامة باللحن الرابع</p> |
| <p><i>Verse 1. This glory shall be to all His saints.</i> We glorify Thy Resurrection, O Lord Almighty, O Thou who sufferedst crucifixion and death and didst rise from the dead.</p> | <p><i>استيخن ١ . هذا المجدُ يكونُ لجميعِ أنبراره.</i> نُجِّدُ أَنْبِعَاتِكَ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْقَادِرُ عَلَى كُلِّ شَيْءٍ، يَا مَنْ احْتَمَلَ الصَّلْبَ وَالْمَوْتَ، وَقَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ.</p> |
| <p><i>Verse 2. Praise God in His sanctuary; praise Him in the firmament of His power.</i> Thou hast freed us, O Christ, from the first curse. And by Thy Death Thou didst banish the insurgency of Diabolus prevailing over our nature. And in Thy Resurrection Thou didst fill all with joy. Wherefore, we cry to Thee, O Thou Lord, Who didst rise from the dead; glory to Thee.</p> | <p><i>استيخن ٢ . سَبِّحُوا اللَّهَ فِي قَدَيْسِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي فَلَكِ قُوَّتِهِ.</i> أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، لَقَدْ أَعْتَقْتَنَا بِصَلِيبِكَ مِنَ اللَّعْنَةِ الْأُولَى، وَبِمَوْتِكَ ضَمَحَلْتَ تَمَرْدَ الْمَحَالِ الْمُتَسَلِّطِ عَلَى طَبِيعَتِنَا، وَبِقِيَامَتِكَ مَلَأْتَ الْكُلَّ فَرَحًا. فَلِذَا نَهَيْتُ نَحْوِكَ: يَا مَنْ قَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، يَا رَبُّ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p> |
| <p align="center">For the First Sunday of Great Lent in Tone Four (**Unto them that fear thee**)</p> | <p align="center">للأحدِ الأوَّلِ مِنَ الصومِ باللحنِ الرابعِ</p> |
| <p><i>Verse 3. Praise Him for His mighty acts; praise Him according to His excellent greatness.</i> Now Thy Church rejoiceth in Thee, her fair Bridegroom and Fashioner, * Who didst will God-befittingly * to save her from the deceit * and the fraud of idols, * by Thy precious Blood joining her forever unto Thee, * O Friend of man; and with joy she hath received * the sacred restoration of the holy icons this holy day * and with joy she doth glorify, * praise, and hymn Thee with ardent faith.</p> | <p><i>استيخن ٣ . سَبِّحُوهُ عَلَى مَقْدَرَتِهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ نَظِيرَ كَثْرَةِ عَظَمَتِهِ.</i> تَفْرَحُ الْآنَ بِكَ الْبَيْعَةُ يَا مُحِبَّ الْبَشَرِ، أَيُّهَا الْخَالِقُ الْخَتَنُ، الَّذِي بِمَشِيئَتِهِ الْإِلَهِيَّةِ نَجَّاهَا مِنْ كُفْرِ الْأَصْنَامِ، وَقَرَّنَهَا بِهِ بِبَدْلِهِ دَمَهُ الْكَرِيمِ. وَقَدْ مَتَّعْتَهَا بِرَفْعِ الْإِيقوناتِ الشَّرِيفَةِ، فَتُسَبِّحُكَ بِإِيمَانٍ وَتُجَدِّدُكَ بِفَرَحٍ.</p> |
| <p><i>Verse 4. Praise Him with the sound of the trumpet; praise Him with the psaltery and harp.</i> As we now restore the image of Thy flesh to its place again, * offering relative reverence, * O Lord, we make manifest * the most mighty myst'ry * of Thy dispensation; for Thou didst</p> | <p><i>استيخن ٤ . سَبِّحُوهُ بِلَحْنِ الْبوقِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْمِزْمَارِ وَالْقِيثارَةِ.</i> إِنَّا يَا رَبُّ، إِذْ نَعْبِقُ رَسْمَ جَسَدِكَ، نُصَافِحُ عَنْصَرَهُ مُوَضِّحِينَ سِرَّ عَظِيمٍ تَدْبِيرِكَ، إِذْ لَمْ تَظْهَرْ بِالْخِيَالِ</p> |

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| <p>not in fancy and mere thought * appear, as say Mani's God-opposing sons, * but in the nature of the flesh, in very truth, wast Thou seen on earth, * by which myst'ry, O Friend of man, * we are led up unto Thy love.</p> | <p>كَمَا قَدْ زَعَمَ تُبَاعُ مَانِي الْمُحَارِبُونَ لِلَّهِ بَلْ بِالْحَقِيقَةِ لَنَا، وَبِطَبِيعَةِ الْجَسَدِ الَّذِي بِهِ نَرْتَقِي لِعَلَى عِشْقِكَ الإلهي.</p> |
| <p><i>Verse 5. Praise Him with the timbrel and dance; praise Him with stringed instruments and organs.</i> Lo, a day of gladness and of joy of heart hath appeared today; * for there flasheth forth lightning-like * the bright-shining radiance * of the truest doctrines; * now the Church of Christ weareth as her fairest ornament * the holy icons restored unto their place * and splendors of fair images of Christ, His Mother, and all the Saints; * and a God-given unity is bestowed on all faithful souls.</p> | <p>استيخن ٥. سَبِّحُوهُ بِالطَّبْلِ وَالْمَصَافِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْأُوتَارِ وَآلَةِ الطَّرْبِ. لَقَدْ ظَهَرَ الْيَوْمَ نَهَارٌ مُفْعَمٌ بِهَجَّةٍ وَمُمْتَلِئٌ فَرِحًا، إِذْ إِنَّ حُسْنَ الْعَقَائِدِ الْحَقِيقِيَّةِ بِبِهَاءٍ يَسْطَعُ، وَكُنَيْسَةَ الْمَسِيحِ تَرْدَانُ الْآنَ مُتَلَالِيَّةً بِرَفْعِهَا أَيْقُونَاتِ الْقَدِّيسِينَ وَرُسُومَهُمْ، وَيَحْظِي الْمُؤْمِنُونَ بِاتِّحَادِ مُتَابٍ مِنَ اللَّهِ.</p> |
| <p>For the Forty Martyrs in Tone Five (**Rejoice**)</p> | <p>لِلشهداءِ الأربعةِ بالحنِ الخامسِ</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> Come ye, O brethren, come, let us laud * with hymns and praises that battalion of martyred Saints * who burned in the wintry freezing and with their fiery-hot zeal * utterly have burned up error's bitter cold; * that noble array in war, that most sacred of companies, * that never-moved and indestructible soldiery, * those high-towered walls, those strong guardians of the Faith: * even the valiant choir of Forty Martyrs inspired of God, * the Church's bold intercessors, those men of prayer who most mightily * entreat Christ the Savior * to send down His holy peace and Great Mercy to our souls.</p> | <p>استيخن ٦. سَبِّحُوهُ بِنِعْمَاتِ الصُّنُوجِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِصُنُوجِ التَّهْلِيلِ، كُلُّ نَسْمَةٍ فَلْتَسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ. هَلُمَّ أَيُّهَا الْإِخْوَةُ نُكْرِّمُ بِالْتِرَانِيمِ الرُّوحِيَّةِ مَحْفِلَ الشَّهَدَاءِ الَّذِينَ لَمَّا احْتَرَقُوا بِالْجَلِيدِ أَحْرَقُوا زَمَهْرِيرَ الضَّلَالَةِ بِغَيْرَتِهِمُ الْمُحْتَدِمَةَ. فَهُمُ الْجَيْشُ الْبَاسِلُ وَالرَّهْطُ الْمَجِيدُ، وَذُوو الْإِتِّحَادِ الثَّابِتِ غَيْرِ الْمَغْلُوبِ، حُصُونُ الْإِيمَانِ وَحُرَّاسُهُ، الْمَوْكِبُ الإلهي، شَفَعَاءُ الْكُنَيْسَةِ، الشَّهَدَاءُ الْأَرْبَعُونَ الْقَادِرُونَ أَنْ يَبْتَهَلُوا إِلَى الْمَسِيحِ أَنْ يُرْسِلَ لِنَفُوسِنَا السَّلَامَةَ وَالرَّحْمَةَ الْعَظْمَى.</p> |
| <p><i>Verse 7. Wondrous is God in His saints.</i> Rejoice, assembly mighty in strength, * O sacred army bearing trophies of victory, * ye towers of true religion and fearless soldiers of Christ, * O ye stalwart hoplites who were not subdued; * in mind, ye were firm as stone, and in soul, brave above all men; * ye truly godly, who are truly</p> | <p>استيخن ٧. عَجِيبٌ هُوَ اللَّهُ فِي قَدِّيسِيهِ. السَّلَامُ عَلَيْكُمْ أَيُّهَا الْمَوْكِبُ الْقَوِيُّ وَالْكَتِيبَةُ الْمَقْدَّسَةُ الْمُظْفَرَةُ، يَا أَبْرَاجَ حُسْنِ الْعِبَادَةِ وَأَجْنَادَ الْمَسِيحِ الإلهِ الْفَطَاحِلِ الشَّاكِّيِ السَّلَاحِ غَيْرِ الْمَغْلُوبِينَ. يَا ذَوِي الْعُقُولِ الثَّاقِبَةِ وَالنَّفُوسِ الْأَبِيَّةِ، أَيُّهَا الْإِلَهِيُّونَ</p> |

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| <p>belov'd of God;* O ye holy choir and divinely elect array; * O Forty Martyrs, equal both in contest and in resolve: * ye had the same disposition, and have received now the selfsame crowns. * Entreat Christ the Savior * to grant pardon of our sins and Great Mercy to our souls.</p> | <p>أحباء الله بالحقيقة. يا مخفلاً كريماً انتخبه الله. أيها الشهداء الأربعون المتساوون في الجهاد والمتحدو العزائم، والمتقبلون الأكاليل السماوية على السواء. إبتهلوا إلى المسيح الإله أن يَجودَ على نفوسنا بالسلامة والرحمة العظمى.</p> |
| <p><i>Verse 8. In the saints that are in His earth hath the Lord been wondrous.</i> Rejoice, great host that bare off the prize * and that courageously excelled in the time of war; * ye lustrous and stately stars that passed through the fire and the frost * and dissolved the water frozen hard as stone; * ye made the earth heavenly and enlightened all things therein * and now are cherished in the bosom of Abraham * as ye dance for joy with the armies of angel-kind. * O holy Forty Martyrs, fairest flowers that ever breathe * the fragrance of the bestowal of true and spiritual gifts of grace. * Entreat Christ the Savior * that He graciously bestow His Great Mercy on our souls.</p> | <p><i>استيخن ٨. في القديسين الذين في أرضه، صنعَ الله عجباً.</i> السلام عليكم أيها الجيشُ الظافرُ، يا من طارَ صيْتٌ شجاعتهِم في الحروب، أيُّها الكواكبُ البهيةُ، يا من جازوا في النارِ والزمهريرِ، وأذابوا تجلُدَ المياهِ وصيروا الأرضَ سماءً وأناروا الجميع. يا من هُم الآنَ مُستدفنونَ في أحضانِ إبراهيم، ومُبتهجونَ معَ أجنادِ الملائكة. أيُّها الشهداءُ الأربعون، الأزهارُ الباعثةُ شذى الطيبِ الروحي، إبتهلوا إلى المسيح الإله أن يهبَ لنفوسنا السلامة والرحمة العظمى.</p> |
| <p>DOXASTICON FOR THE FIRST SUNDAY OF GREAT LENT IN TONE SIX</p> | <p>نُكصا للأحدِ الأوَّلِ مِنَ الصومِ باللحنِ السَّادِسِ</p> |
| <p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> Moses received the law in a period of abstinence and led his people; and Elijah, when he fasted, closed the heavens. As for the Abrahamite youths, they vanquished by fasting the transgressing usurper. Wherefore, through the same, O Savior, prepare us to meet Thy Resurrection, shouting: Holy God! Holy Mighty! Holy Immortal! Have mercy on us!</p> | <p><i>المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ.</i> إنَّ موسى في زَمَانِ الإِمسَاكِ، قَدْ تَقَبَّلَ الشَّرِيعَةَ واقتادَ الشَّعبَ. وإيليَّا، لَمَّا صامَ، أَغْلَقَ السَّمَاوَاتِ. وأمَّا الفَتِيَّةُ الإِبْرَاهِيمِيَّةُ الثَّلَاثَةُ، فَقَدْ قَهَرُوا بِالصِّيَامِ الْمُعْتَصِبِ المُتَجَاوِزِ الشَّرِيعَةَ. فَبِوَأَسِطَتِهِ أَهْلُنَا يَا مُخْلِصُ أَنْ نَحْطِيَ بِقِيَامَتِكَ، هَاتِفِينَ هَكَذَا: قُدُّوسُ اللهُ، قُدُّوسُ القَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ ارْحَمْنَا.</p> |
| <p>THEOTOKION IN TONE SIX</p> | <p>والِدِيَّةُ بِاللحنِ السَّادِسِ</p> |
| <p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> Most blessed art thou, O Virgin Theotokos, for through Him that was incarnate of thee is Hades despoiled, Adam is recalled from the dead, the curse is made void, Eve is set free, death is slain, and we are endowed with life. Wherefore, in hymns of praise, we cry aloud: Blessed art Thou,</p> | <p>الآنَ وَكُلَّ أوانٍ وإِلى دهرِ الداهرينَ. آمين. أنتِ هِيَ الفَائِقَةُ عَلَى كُلِّ البَرَكَاتِ، يَا وَالِدَةَ الإِلهِ العَذراءَ، لِأَنَّ الجَحِيمَ قَدْ سُبِّيتِ بِوَأَسِطَةِ المُتَجَسِّدِ مِنْكَ، وَآدَمَ دُعِيَ ثَانِيَةً، وَاللَّعْنَةُ بَادَتْ، وَحَوَاءُ انْعَقَتْ، وَالْمَوْتُ أُمِيتَ، وَنَحْنُ قَدْ حَيِينَا. فَالذِّكُّ نُسَبِّحُ هَاتِفِينَ:</p> |

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| O Christ our God, Who is thus well pleased, glory to Thee. | مُبَارِكٌ أَنْتَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهْنَا، يَا مَنْ هَكَذَا سُرَّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ. |
| THE GREAT DOXOLOGY IN TONE SIX | الدوكصولوجيا الكبرى باللحن السادس |
| Glory to thee, Who hast shown forth the light. Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will among men. | الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا مُظْهِرَ النُّورِ، الْمَجْدُ لِلَّهِ فِي الْعَلَاءِ، وَعَلَى الْأَرْضِ السَّلَامُ، وَفِي النَّاسِ الْمَسْرَّةُ. |
| We hymn Thee, we bless Thee, we worship Thee, we glorify Thee, we give thanks unto Thee for Thy great glory. | نُسَبِّحُكَ نُبَارِكُكَ، نَسْجُدُ لَكَ نُمَجِّدُكَ، نَشْكُرُكَ مِنْ أَجْلِ عَظِيمِ جَلَالِ مَجْدِكَ. |
| O Lord King, heavenly God, Father almighty; O Lord, the only-begotten Son, Jesus Christ; and O Holy Spirit. | أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْمَلِكُ، السَّمَاوِيُّ، إِلَهُ، الْأَبُّ الضَّابِطُ الْكُلُّ. أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْإِبْنُ الْوَحِيدُ، يَا يَسُوعُ الْمَسِيحُ، وَيَا أَيُّهَا الرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ. |
| O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father, that takest away the sin of the world, have mercy on us, thou that takest away the sins of the world. | أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ إِلَهُ، يَا حَمَلَ اللَّهِ يَا ابْنَ الْأَبِّ، يَا رَافِعَ خَطِيئَةِ الْعَالَمِ ارْحَمْنَا، يَا رَافِعَ خَطَايَا الْعَالَمِ. |
| Receive our prayer, Thou that sittest at the right hand of the Father, and have mercy on us. | تَقَبَّلْ تَضَرُّعَنَا أَيُّهَا الْجَالِسُ عَنْ يَمِينِ الْأَبِّ وَارْحَمْنَا. |
| For Thou only art holy, Thou only art the Lord, O Jesus Christ, to the glory of God the Father. Amen. | لَأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ وَحْدَكَ قُدُّوسٌ، أَنْتَ وَحْدَكَ الرَّبُّ يَسُوعُ الْمَسِيحُ، فِي مَجْدِ اللَّهِ الْأَبِّ، آمِينَ. |
| Every day will I bless Thee, and I will praise Thy name forever, yea forever and ever. | فِي كُلِّ يَوْمٍ أَبَارِكُكَ، وَأَسْبِحُ اسْمَكَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ، وَإِلَى أَبَدِ الْأَبَدِ. |
| Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this day without sin. | أَهْلِنَا يَا رَبُّ أَنْ نَحْفَظَ فِي هَذَا الْيَوْمِ بِغَيْرِ خَطِيئَةٍ. |
| Blessed art Thou, O Lord, the God of our Fathers, and praised and glorified is Thy name forever. Amen. | مُبَارِكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا، وَمُسَبَّحٌ وَمُمَجَّدٌ اسْمُكَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ، آمِينَ. |
| Let Thy mercy be upon us, O Lord, even as we have set our hope on thee. | لِتَكُنْ يَا رَبُّ رَحْمَتُكَ عَلَيْنَا، كَمَا تَكُنْ عَلَيْنَا عَلِيكَ. |
| Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes. (thrice) | مُبَارِكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلِّمْنِي حُقُوقَكَ. (ثلاثاً) |
| Lord, thou hast been our refuge from generation to generation. I said: Lord, be merciful unto me; heal my soul, for I have sinned against Thee. | يَا رَبُّ مَلْجَأُ كُنْتُمْ لَنَا فِي جِيلٍ وَجِيلٍ، أَنَا قُلْتُ يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنِي وَاشْفِ نَفْسِي لِأَنِّي قَدْ خَطِئْتُ إِلَيْكَ. |
| Lord, I have fled unto Thee; teach me to do Thy will, for Thou art my God. | يَا رَبُّ إِلَيْكَ لَجَأْتُ فَعَلِّمْنِي أَنْ أَعْمَلَ رِضَاكَ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ هُوَ إِلَهِي. |

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| 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. | الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ. |
| Holy Immortal, have mercy on us. | قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ ارْحَمْنَا. |
| Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us. | قُدُّوسُ اللَّهِ، قُدُّوسُ الْقَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ ارْحَمْنَا. |
| TROPARION IN TONE FOUR | 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. | |