

GREAT VESPERS ON SATURDAY, MAY 7, 2022

TONE 2/ EOTHINON 4

SUNDAY OF THE MYRRH-BEARING WOMEN

PIOUS JOSEPH OF ARIMATHEA & RIGHTEOUS NICODEMUS

APOSTLE AND EVANGELIST JOHN THE THEOLOGIAN; VENERABLE ARSENIOS THE GREAT

VARIOUS ARRANGEMENTS OF "CHRIST IS RISEN"

Arabic ([slow, chant](#)) // English ([slow, chant](#)) // English-Arabic-Greek ([quick, chant](#))
English-Greek ([slow, choral](#)) // Arabic ([slow, choral](#))

Priest: Blessed is our God, always, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

الكاهن: تَبَارَكَ اللهُ إِلَهُنَا كُلَّ حِينٍ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ
وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.

Choir: Amen.

الجوق: آمين.

Priest: Christ is risen from the dead, trampling down death by death; and upon those in the tombs, bestowing life!

الكاهن: الْمَسِيحُ قَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، وَوَطِئَ الْمَوْتَ
بِالْمَوْتَ، وَوَهَبَ الْحَيَاةَ لِلَّذِينَ فِي الْقُبُورِ.

Choir: Christ is risen from the dead, trampling down death by death; and upon those in the tombs, bestowing life! (*twice*)

الجوقة: الْمَسِيحُ قَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، وَوَطِئَ الْمَوْتَ
بِالْمَوْتَ، وَوَهَبَ الْحَيَاةَ لِلَّذِينَ فِي الْقُبُورِ. (مرتين)

THE PSALM OF INTRODUCTION—PSALM 103

Reader: Bless the Lord, O my soul; O Lord my God, Thou hast been magnified exceedingly. Confession and majesty hast Thou put on, Who coverest Thyself with light as with a garment, Who stretchest out the heaven as it were a curtain; Who supporteth His chambers in the waters, Who appointeth the clouds for His ascent, Who walketh upon the wings of the winds, Who maketh His angels spirits, and His ministers a flame of fire. Who establisheth the earth in the sureness thereof; it shall not be turned back forever and ever. The abyss like a garment is His mantle; upon the mountains shall the waters stand. At Thy rebuke they will flee, at the voice of Thy thunder shall they be afraid. The mountains rise up and the plains sink down, unto the place where Thou hast established them. Thou appointedst a bound that they shall not pass, neither return to cover the earth. He sendeth forth springs in the valleys; between the mountains will the waters run. They shall give drink to all the beasts of the field; the wild asses will wait to quench their thirst. Beside them will the birds of the heaven lodge, from the midst of the rocks will they give voice. He

القارئ: بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ، أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ إِلَهِي لَقَدْ
عَظُمْتَ جِدًّا. الْاعْتِرَافَ وَعِظَمَ الْجَلَالِ تَسَرَّبَلْتِ، أَنْتِ
الْأَبْسُ النُّورَ مِثْلَ الثَّوْبِ. الْبَاسِطُ السَّمَاءَ كَالخِيْمَةِ،
الْمُسَقِّفُ بِالمِيَاهِ عَلَالِيَهُ. الْجَاعِلُ السَّحَابَ مَرْكَبَةً لَهُ،
الْمَاشِي عَلَى أَجْنَحَةِ الرِّيَّاحِ. الصَّانِعُ مَلَائِكَتَهُ
أَرْوَاحًا، وَخُدَّامَهُ لَهَيْبِ نَارٍ. الْمَوْسِسُ الْأَرْضَ عَلَى
قَوَاعِدِهَا، فَلَا تَتَزَعَّزَعُ إِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. رِدَاؤُهُ اللَّحْجَةُ
كَالثَّوْبِ، عَلَى الْجِبَالِ تَقِفُ المِيَاهُ. مِنْ انْتِهَارِكَ
تَهْرَبُ، وَمِنْ صَوْتِ رَعْدِكَ تَجْزَعُ. تَرْتَفِعُ الْجِبَالُ،
وَتَنْخَفِضُ البِقَاعُ إِلَى الْمَوْضِعِ الَّذِي أَسَّسْتَهُ لَهَا.
وَضَعْتَ لَهَا حَدًّا فَلَا تَتَعَدَّاهُ، وَلَا تَرْجِعُ فَتُغْطِي وَجْهَ
الْأَرْضِ. أَنْتِ الْمُرْسِلُ العُيُونَ فِي الشَّعَابِ. وَفِي
وَسَطِ الْجِبَالِ تَعْبُرُ المِيَاهُ. نَسْقِي كُلَّ وُحُوشِ
الغِيَاضِ، نَقْبِلُ حَمِيرُ الوَحْشِ عِنْدَ عَطَشِهَا. عَلَيْهَا

watereth the mountains from His chambers; the earth shall be satisfied with the fruit of Thy works. He causeth the grass to grow for the cattle, and green herb for the service of men, to bring forth bread out of the earth; and wine maketh glad the heart of man. To make his face cheerful with oil; and bread strengtheneth man's heart. The trees of the plain shall be satisfied, the cedars of Lebanon, which Thou hast planted. There will the sparrows make their nests; the house of the heron is chief among them. The high mountains are a refuge for the harts, and so is the rock for the hares. He hath made the moon for seasons; the sun knoweth his going down. Thou appointedst the darkness, and there was the night, wherein all the beasts of the forest will go abroad; young lions roaring after their prey, and seeking their food from God. The sun ariseth, and they are gathered together, and they lay them down in their dens. Man shall go forth unto his work, and to his labor until the evening. How magnified are Thy works, O Lord! In wisdom hast Thou made them all. The earth is filled with Thy creation. So is this great and spacious sea, wherein are things creeping innumerable, small living creatures with the great. There go the ships; there this leviathan, whom Thou hast made to play therein. All things wait on Thee, to give them their food in due season; when Thou givest it them, they will gather it. When Thou openest Thy hand, all things shall be filled with goodness; when Thou turnest away Thy face, they shall be troubled. Thou wilt take their spirit, and they shall cease; and unto their dust shall they return. Thou wilt send forth Thy Spirit, and they shall be created; and Thou shalt renew the face of the earth. Let the glory of the Lord be unto the ages; the Lord will rejoice in His works. Who looketh on the earth and maketh it tremble, Who toucheth the mountains and they smoke. I will sing unto the Lord throughout my life, I will chant to my God for as long as I have my being. May my words be sweet unto Him; I will rejoice in the Lord. O that sinners would cease from the earth, and they that work iniquity, that they should be no more. Bless the Lord, O my soul. The sun knoweth his going down. Thou appointedst the darkness, and there was the night. How magnified

طُيُورُ السَّمَاءِ تَسْكُنُ، مِنْ بَيْنِ الصُّخُورِ تُعْرَدُ
بِأَصْوَاتِهَا. أَنْتَ الَّذِي يَسْقِي الْجِبَالَ مِنْ عَلَالِيهِ، مِنْ
ثَمَرَةِ أَعْمَالِكَ تَنْبَعُ الْأَرْضُ. أَنْتَ الَّذِي يُنْبِتُ الْعُشْبَ
لِلْبَهَائِمِ، وَالْحُضْرَةَ لِخِدْمَةِ الْبَشَرِ. لِيُخْرِجَ خُبْرًا مِنْ
الْأَرْضِ، وَالْحَمْرُ تُفْرِحُ قَلْبَ الْإِنْسَانِ. لِيَبْتَهَجَ الْوَجْهَ
بِالزَّيْتِ، وَالْحُبْرُ يُشَدِّدُ قَلْبَ الْإِنْسَانِ. تُرَوَّى أَشْجَارُ
الْغَابِ، وَأَرْزُ لَبْنَانَ الَّذِي نَصَبْتَهُ. هُنَاكَ تُعْتَشُّ
الْعَصَافِيرُ، وَمَسَاكِنُ الْهَيْرُودِيِّ تَتَقَدَّمُهَا. الْجِبَالُ
الْعَالِيَةُ لِلْأَيْلَةِ، وَالصُّخُورُ مَلْجَأٌ لِلْأَرَانِبِ. صَنَعَ الْقَمَرَ
لِلْأَوْقَاتِ، وَالشَّمْسُ عَرَفَتْ غُرُوبَهَا. جَعَلَ الظُّلْمَةَ
فَكَانَ لَيْلًا، وَفِيهِ تَعْبُرُ جَمِيعُ وَحُوشِ الْغَابِ. أَشْبَالُ
تَزَارُّ لِتَحْطَفَ وَتَطْلُبُ مِنَ اللَّهِ طَعَامَهَا. أَشْرَقَتِ
الشَّمْسُ فَاجْتَمَعَتْ، وَفِي صَيْرِهَا رَبَّضَتْ. يَخْرُجُ
الْإِنْسَانُ إِلَى عَمَلِهِ وَإِلَى صِنَاعَتِهِ حَتَّى الْمَسَاءِ. مَا
أَعْظَمَ أَعْمَالِكَ يَا رَبُّ، كُلُّهَا بِحِكْمَةٍ صَنَعْتَ. قَدْ
امْتَلَأَتِ الْأَرْضُ مِنْ خَلْقِكَ. هَذَا الْبَحْرُ الْكَبِيرُ
الْوَاسِعُ، هُنَاكَ دَبَابَاتٌ لَا عَدَدَ لَهَا، حَيَوَانَاتٌ صِغَارٌ
مَعَ كِبَارٍ. هُنَاكَ تَجْرِي السُّفُنُ، هَذَا التَّنِينُ الَّذِي
خَلَقْتَهُ يَلْعَبُ فِيهِ. وَكُلُّهَا إِيَّاكَ تَتَرَجَّى، لِتُعْطِيَهَا
طَعَامَهَا فِي حِينِهِ، وَإِذَا أَنْتَ أَعْطَيْتَهَا جَمَعْتَ. تَفْتَحُ
يَدَكَ فَيَمْتَلِئُ الْكُلُّ خَيْرًا، تَصْرِفُ وَجْهَكَ فَيَضْطَرِبُونَ.
تَنْزِعُ أَرْوَاحَهُمْ فَيَفْنُونَ، وَإِلَى ثُرَابِهِمْ يَرْجِعُونَ. تُرْسِلُ
رُوحَكَ فَيُخْلَقُونَ، وَتُجَدِّدُ وَجْهَ الْأَرْضِ. لِيَكُنْ مَجْدُ
الرَّبِّ إِلَى الدَّهْرِ، يَفْرِحُ الرَّبُّ بِأَعْمَالِهِ. الَّذِي يَنْظُرُ
إِلَى الْأَرْضِ فَيَجْعَلُهَا تَرْتَعِدُ، وَيَمَسُّ الْجِبَالَ فَتُدْخِنُ.
أَسْبَحُ الرَّبَّ فِي حَيَاتِي، وَأَرْتَلُ لِلْإِلَهِيِّ مَا دُمْتُ
مَوْجُودًا. يَلِدُ لَهُ تَأْمَلِي، وَأَنَا أَفْرِحُ بِالرَّبِّ. لِتَبْدِ الْخَطَاةَ
مِنَ الْأَرْضِ، وَلَا يَبْقَ فِيهَا الْأَثْمَةُ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي

are Thy works, O Lord! In wisdom hast Thou made them all.	الرَّبِّ. الشَّمْسُ عَرَفَتْ غُرُوبَهَا، جَعَلَ الظُّلْمَةَ فَكَانَ لَيْلًا. مَا أَعْظَمَ أَعْمَالَكَ يَا رَبُّ، كُلَّهَا بِحِكْمَةٍ صَنَعْتَ.
<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> Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (3x) O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee!	المَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالابْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. هَلْلُويَا، هَلْلُويَا، هَلْلُويَا، المَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللهُ. (ثلاثا) يا إِلَهنا وَرَجاءنا لَكَ المَجْد.
THE GREAT LITANY	
Deacon: In peace, let us pray to the Lord.	الشماس: بِسَلامٍ إلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُب.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (use this response until noted below)	الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم. (تُعَادُ بَعْدَ كُلِّ طِلْبَةٍ)
Deacon: For the peace from above and the salvation of our souls, let us pray to the Lord.	الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ السَّلامِ الَّذِي مِنَ العُلَى وَخِلاصِ نَفُوسِنا، إلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُب.
Deacon: 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.	الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ سَلامِ كُلِّ العالَمِ، وَحُسْنِ ثَباتِ كِنايسِ اللهُ المُقَدَّسَةِ، وَاتِّحادِ الكُلِّ، إلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُب.
Deacon: For this holy house and those who with faith, reverence and fear of God enter therein, let us pray to the Lord.	الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ هَذا البَيتِ المُقَدَّسِ، وَالَّذِينَ يَدْخُلُونَ إِلَيهِ بِإيمانٍ وَوَرعٍ وَخَوفِ اللهُ، إلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُب.
Deacon: 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.	الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ أبينا وَمِترِوبوليتنا (فلان)، وَالكَهَنَةَ المُكْرَمِينَ وَخُدَّامِ المَسيحِ، وَجَميعِ الإكليروسِ وَالشَّعبِ، إلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُب.
Deacon: For Metropolitan PAUL, Archbishop JOHN, and for their quick release from captivity and safe return, let us pray to the Lord.	الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ المِترِوبوليتِ بولسَ، وَالمِطرانِ يوحنا وَجَميعِ المَخْطُوفِينَ وَفَكَ أَسْرِهِمُ، إلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُب.
Deacon: For our country, its president (or appropriate head of state), civil authorities and armed forces, let us pray to the Lord.	الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ حُكَّامِ هَذا البَلَدِ، وَمُؤازَرَتِهِمْ في كُلِّ عَمَلٍ صالِحٍ، إلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُب.
Deacon: For this city and every city and countryside and the faithful who dwell therein, let us pray to the Lord.	الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ هَذهِ المَدينَةِ، وَجَميعِ المَدُنِ وَالقُرى وَالْمُؤمِنِينَ السَّاكِنِينَ فِيها، إلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُب.
Deacon: For healthful seasons, abundance of the fruits of the earth and peaceful times, let us	الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ اعتِدالِ الأهُويَةِ وَخِصْبِ الأَرْضِ

pray to the Lord.	بِالثَّمَارِ، وَأَوْقَاتٍ سَلَامِيَّةٍ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Deacon: 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.	الشَّمَاسُ: مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمُسَافِرِينَ فِي الْبَحْرِ وَالْبَرِّ وَالْجَوِّ، وَالْمَرْضَى وَالْمَضْنِيِّينَ، وَالْأَسْرَى وَخَلَاصِهِمْ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Deacon: For our deliverance from all tribulation, wrath, danger and necessity, let us pray to the Lord.	الشَّمَاسُ: مِنْ أَجْلِ نَجَاتِنَا مِنْ كُلِّ ضَيْقٍ وَغَضَبٍ وَخَطَرٍ وَشِدَّةٍ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Deacon: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.	الشَّمَاسُ: أَعِزُّدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ واحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.
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.	الشَّمَاسُ: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةَ الْقَدَّاسَةَ الطَّاهِرَةَ، الْفَائِقَةَ الْبَرَكَاتِ، الْمَجِيدَةَ، سَيِّدَتَنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةَ مَرْيَمَ، مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضًا وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ.
Choir: To Thee, O Lord.	الجَوْقَةُ: 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.	الكَاهِنُ: لِأَنَّهُ يَنْبَغِي لَكَ كُلُّ تَمَجِيدٍ وَإِكْرَامٍ وَسُجُودٍ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجَوْقَةُ: آمِينَ.
“O LORD, I HAVE CRIED” IN TONE TWO	
O Lord, I have cried out unto Thee, hear Thou me; hear Thou me, O Lord. O Lord, I have cried out unto Thee, hear Thou me. Give ear to the voice of my supplication when I cry out unto Thee: hear Thou me, O Lord.	يَا رَبِّ إِلَيْكَ صَرَخْتُ، فَاسْتَمِعْ لِي، اسْتَمِعْ لِي يَا رَبِّ. يَا رَبِّ إِلَيْكَ صَرَخْتُ فَاسْتَمِعْ لِي، أَنْصِتْ إِلَى صَوْتِ تَضَرُّعِي حِينَ أَصْرُخُ إِلَيْكَ، اسْتَمِعْ لِي يَا رَبِّ.
Let my prayer be set forth before Thee as the incense, and the lifting up of my hands as the evening sacrifice; hear Thou me, O Lord.	لِنَسْتَقِمَّ صَلَاتِي كَالْبَخُورِ أَمَامَكَ، وَلِيَكُنْ رَفْعُ يَدَيَّ كَذَبِيحَةِ مَسَائِيَّةٍ، اسْتَمِعْ لِي يَا رَبِّ.
Set a watch, O Lord, before my mouth, and a protecting door round about my lips.	اجْعَلْ يَا رَبِّ حَارِسًا لِقَمِي وَبَابًا حَصِينًا عَلَى شَفَتِي.
Incline not my heart to evil words, to make excuses in sins.	لَا تَمِلْ قَلْبِي إِلَى كَلَامِ الشَّرِّ فَيَتَعَلَّلَ بَعَلِّ الْخَطَايَا.
With men that work iniquity; and I will not communicate with the choicest of them.	مَعَ النَّاسِ الْعَامِلِينَ الْإِثْمَ وَلَا أَتَقُّ مَعَ مُخْتَارِيهِمْ.

The just man shall correct me in mercy and shall reprove me; but let not the oil of the sinner anoint my head.	سَيُؤَدِّبُنِي الصَّادِقُ بِرَحْمَةٍ وَيُؤَيِّنُنِي أَمَّا زَيْتُ الْخَاطِي فَلَا يُدْهَنُ بِهِ رَأْسِي.
For my prayer also shall still be against the things with which they are well pleased; their judges falling upon the rock have been swallowed up.	لَأَنَّ صَلَاتِي أَيْضاً فِي مَسَرَّتِهِمْ، قَدْ ابْتَلَعَتْ قَضَائِهِمْ مُلْتَصِقِينَ بِصَخْرَةٍ.
They shall hear my words, for they are sweet; as when the thickness of the earth is broken upon the ground, their bones are scattered by the side of hell.	يَسْمَعُونَ كَلِمَاتِي فَإِنَّهَا قَدْ اسْتُلِدَّتْ مِثْلَ سَمَنِ الْأَرْضِ الْمُنَشَّقِ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ تَبَدَّدَتْ عِظَامُهُمْ حَوْلَ الْجَحِيمِ.
But to Thee, O Lord, Lord, are mine eyes; in Thee have I put my trust, take not away my soul.	لَأَنَّ يَا رَبُّ، يَا رَبُّ إِلَيْكَ عَيْنِي وَعَلَيْكَ تَوَكَّلْتُ فَلَا تَنْزِعْ نَفْسِي.
Keep me from the snare which they have laid for me, and the traps of the workers of iniquity.	إِحْفَظْنِي مِنَ الْفَخِّ الَّذِي نَصَبُوهُ لِي وَمِنَ مَعَايِرِ فَاعِلِي الْإِثْمِ.
Let the wicked fall into their own nets, whilst I alone escape.	تَسْقُطُ الْخَطَاةُ فِي مَصَائِدِهِمْ وَأَكُونُ أَنَا عَلَى انْفِرَادٍ إِلَى أَنْ أُعْبَرَ.
I cried unto the Lord with my voice, with my voice unto the Lord, did I make my supplication.	بِصَوْتِي إِلَى الرَّبِّ صَرَخْتُ، بِصَوْتِي إِلَى الرَّبِّ تَضَرَّعْتُ.
I will pour out before Him my supplication, mine affliction before Him will I declare.	أَسْكُبُ أَمَامَهُ تَضَرُّعِي وَأَحْزَانِي قُدَّامَهُ أَحْبِرُّ.
When my spirit was overwhelmed within me, then Thou knewest my paths.	عِنْدَ فَنَاءِ رُوحِي مَتَى أَنْتَ تَعْرِفُ سُبُلِي.
I poured out my supplication before Him; I showed before Him my trouble.	فِي هَذَا الطَّرِيقِ الَّذِي كُنْتُ أَسْأَلُكَ فِيهِ أَخْفُوا لِي فَخًّا.
I looked on my right hand, and beheld, but there was no man that would know me.	تَأَمَّلْتُ فِي الْمِيَامِنِ وَأَبْصَرْتُ فَلَمْ يَكُنْ مَنْ يَعْرِفُنِي.
Refuge failed me; no one cared for my soul.	ضَاعَ الْمَهْرَبُ مِنِّي وَلَمْ يُوجَدْ مَنْ يَطْلُبُ نَفْسِي.
I cried unto Thee, O Lord; I said: Thou art my refuge and my portion in the land of the living.	فَصَرَخْتُ إِلَيْكَ يَا رَبُّ وَقُلْتُ أَنْتَ هُوَ رَجَائِي وَنَصِيبِي فِي أَرْضِ الْأَحْيَاءِ.
Attend unto my cry, for I am brought very low.	أَنْصِتْ إِلَى طِلْبَتِي فَإِنِّي قَدْ تَذَلَّلْتُ جَدًّا.
Deliver me from them that persecute me, for they are stronger than I.	نَجِّنِي مِنَ الَّذِينَ يَضْطَّهِدُونَنِي فَإِنَّهُمْ قَدْ اعْتَزَّوْا عَلَيَّ.

For the Resurrection in Tone Two

Verse 10. *Bring my soul out of prison, that I may praise Thy Name.*

Come ye, let us worship Him Who was born of the Father before all time, the Word of God, incarnate of the Virgin Mary; for He did submit to crucifixion by His own choice, was delivered to burial as He Himself willed, rose from the dead, and saved me, who was lost.

استيخن 10. أَخْرِجْ مِنْ الْحَبْسِ نَفْسِي، لِكِي أَشْكُرَ اسْمَكَ.

هَلُمُّوا لِنَسْجِدَ لِمَوْلُودِ مِنَ الْآبِ قَبْلَ الدُّهُورِ، كَلِمَةِ اللَّهِ الْمُتَجَسِّدِ مِنْ مَرِيَمَ الْبَتُولِ، لِأَنَّهُ احْتَمَلَ الصَّلْبَ بِاخْتِيَارِهِ وَدُفِعَ إِلَى قَبْرِ، وَقَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ وَخَلَّصَنِي أَنَا الْإِنْسَانَ الضَّالَّ.

Verse 9. *The righteous shall wait for me until Thou recompense me.*

Verily, Christ our Savior nailed to His Cross the handwriting of the decree, and did expunge it. And He abolished the might of Death. Let us therefore adore His third-day Resurrection.

استيخن 9. إِيَايَ يَنْتَظِرُ الصِّدِّيقُونَ حَتَّى تُجَازِيَنِي.

إِنَّ الْمَسِيحَ مُخْلِصَنَا قَدْ سَمَّرَ بِالصَّلِيبِ الصَّكِّ الْمَكْتُوبِ عَلَيْنَا وَمَحَاهُ، وَأَبْطَلَ اعْتِزَازَ الْمَوْتِ. فَلْنَسْجُدْ لِقِيَامَتِهِ ذَاتِ الثَّلَاثَةِ الْأَيَّامِ.

Verse 8. *Out of the depths have I cried to Thee, O Lord, Lord hear my voice.*

Come, let us with the archangels praise the Resurrection of Christ; for He is the Redeemer and Savior of our souls, and He it is Who will come with fearful magnificence and glorious might to judge the world which He hath created.

استيخن 8. مِنَ الْأَعْمَاقِ صَرَخْتُ إِلَيْكَ يَا رَبُّ، يَا رَبُّ اسْتَمِعْ صَوْتِي.

هَلُمُّوا لِنَسْبِخَ مَعَ رُؤَسَاءِ الْمَلَائِكَةِ قِيَامَةَ الْمَسِيحِ، لِأَنَّهُ هُوَ الْفَادِي وَمُخْلِصُ نَفُوسِنَا، وَهُوَ الْمُزْمِعُ أَنْ يَأْتِيَ أَيْضاً بِمَجْدٍ رَهيبٍ وَاقْتِدَارٍ عَزِيزٍ لِيَدِينِ الْعَالَمَ الَّذِي بَرَّاهُ.

Verse 7. *Let Thine ears be attentive to the voice of my supplication.*

O Thou Who wast crucified and wast buried, the angel did proclaim Thee, that Thou art the Master, saying to the women, Come ye and behold where the Lord was laid; for He is risen as He said; for He is the Almighty One, and therefore, do we worship Thee, O Thou Who alone art deathless; O Christ, Giver of life, have mercy upon us.

استيخن 7. لِيَتَكُنْ أُنْذَاكَ مُصْغِيَّتِي إِلَى صَوْتِ تَضَرُّعِي.

يَا مَنْ صَلِبَ وَدُفِنَ، إِنَّ الْمَلَكَ قَدْ كَرَّرَ بِكَ أَنَّكَ السَّيِّدُ قَائِلاً لِلنِّسْوَةِ: هَلُمَّ انظُرْنَ حَيْثُ وُضِعَ الرَّبُّ، لِأَنَّهُ قَامَ كَمَا قَالَ بِمَا أَنَّهُ الْقَدِيرُ. وَلِهَذَا فَلْنَسْجُدْ لَكَ يَا فَاقِدَ الْمَوْتِ وَحَدَاكَ. فَيَا أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْمُعْطِي الْحَيَاةَ ارْحَمْنَا.

For the Myrrh-bearing Women in Tone Two

Verse 6. *If Thou, O Lord, shouldst mark iniquities, O Lord, who shall stand? For with Thee there is forgiveness.*

Early, at dawn, the ointment-bearing women arose, and carrying ointments, came to the

استيخن 6. إِنْ كُنْتَ لِلْآثَامِ رَاصِداً يَا رَبُّ، فَيَا رَبُّ مَنْ يَثْبُتُ؟ فَإِنَّ مِنْ عِنْدِكَ الْإِغْتِفَارَ.

إِنَّ النِّسْوَةَ حَامِلَاتِ الطِّيبِ نَهَضْنَ فِي سَحَرٍ عَمِيقٍ

<p>Lord's tomb. And not attaining their desire, the pious women pondered the removal of the stone, addressing one another and saying: Where are the seals of the grave? Where are Pilate's watchmen and the security of his great care? And lo, an angel, radiant as lightning, proclaimed to them that of which they were ignorant, addressing them and saying: Why, wailing, seek ye the Living Who produceth life for mankind? Christ our God hath risen from the dead, since He is Almighty, bestowing on all, life, incorruptibility, illumination and the Great Mercy.</p>	<p>وَأَخَذْنَ طُيُوبًا وَبَلَّغْنَ إِلَى قَبْرِ الرَّبِّ. وَإِذْ لَمْ يَطْفُرْنَ بِمَقْصُودِهِنَّ، فَكَرَّرْنَ بِثَقْلِ الْحَجَرِ، وَخَاطَبْنَ بَعْضُهُنَّ بَعْضًا قَائِلَاتٍ: أَيْنَ هِيَ خُتُومُ الرَّمْسِ؟ أَيْنَ هُمْ حُرَّاسُ بِيلاطُسَ وَشِدَّةُ حَرِصِهِمْ؟ وَإِذْ بِمَلَاكٍ لَامِعٍ كَالْبَرْقِ يُبَشِّرُهُنَّ بِمَا كُنَّ يَجْهَلْنَهُ قَائِلًا: مَا بِالْكُنَّ تَطْلُبْنَ بَأَكْيَاتِ الْحَيِّ الْمُخْيِي جِنْسَ الْبَشَرِ؟ قَدْ قَامَ الْمَسِيحُ إِلَيْنَا مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ بِمَا أَنَّهُ الْقَادِرُ عَلَى كُلِّ شَيْءٍ، وَالْمَانِحُ الْكُلَّ الْحَيَاةَ وَعَدَمَ الْفَسَادِ وَالْإِنَارَةَ وَالرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.</p>
<p><i>Verse 5. Because of Thy Name have I waited for Thee, O Lord; my soul hath waited upon Thy word, my soul hath hoped in the Lord.</i> Why mingle tears with the ointment, O women Disciples? Behold, the stone hath been rolled away, and the sepulcher is empty. Behold corruption trodden under of Life, the seals bearing clear witness, the guards of the rebellious fast asleep, the dead saved by the body of God, and Hades mourning. Hasten with joy, and tell the Disciples that Christ, Who is First-born of the dead, Who caused death to die, shall go before ye into Galilee.</p>	<p>استيخن 5. مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ صَبَرْتُ لَكَ يَا رَبِّ، صَبَرْتُ نَفْسِي فِي أَقْوَالِكَ، تَوَكَّلْتُ نَفْسِي عَلَى الرَّبِّ. لِمَاذَا تَمْزُجْنَ الطُّيُوبَ بِالذَّمُوعِ يَا تَلْمِيذَاتِ؟ إِنَّ الْحَجَرَ قَدْ دُخِرَجَ وَالْقَبْرَ قَدْ فَرَّغَ. انظُرْنَ الْفَسَادَ مُدَاسًا مِنْ الْحَيَاةِ، وَالخُتُومَ شُهُودًا بِوُضُوحٍ، وَحُرَّاسَ الْعُصَاةِ مُسْتَعْرِقِينَ فِي نَوْمٍ عَمِيقٍ، وَالْمَائِتَ خَلَصَ بِجَسَدِ الْإِلَهِ، وَالْجَحِيمَ تَنْدُبُ. فَاسْرِعْنَ بِفَرَحٍ وَأَعْلِمْنَ الرُّسُلَ بِأَنَّ الْمَسِيحَ، الَّذِي هُوَ بَكْرُ الْأَمْوَاتِ وَالَّذِي أَمَاتَ الْمَوْتَ، يَسْبِقُكُمْ إِلَى الْجَلِيلِ.</p>
<p><i>Verse 4. From the morning watch until night, from the morning watch let Israel trust in the Lord.</i> The ointment-bearers, O Christ, rose up early and hastened to Thy tomb, seeking to anoint with oils Thine incorruptible body. But when the glad tidings were brought to them by the words of the angel, with signs of joy they proclaimed to the Apostles that the Element of our salvation had risen, leading death captive, and granting the world life eternal and the Great Mercy.</p>	<p>استيخن 4. مِنْ انْفِجَارِ الصُّبْحِ إِلَى اللَّيْلِ، مِنْ انْفِجَارِ الصُّبْحِ لِيَتَّكِلَ إِسْرَائِيلُ عَلَى الرَّبِّ. أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، إِنَّ حَامِلَاتِ الطِّيبِ قَدْ بَكَرْنَ وَبَلَّغْنَ قَبْرَكَ بِسُرْعَةٍ، طَالِبَاتٍ أَنْ يَدَهَنَّ بِالطُّيُوبِ جَسَدَكَ غَيْرَ الْفَاسِدِ. فَلَمَّا بَشَّرَهُنَّ الْمَلَاكُ بِالْفَرَحِ، كَرَّرْنَ لِلرُّسُلِ بِأَنَّ قَدْ قَامَ عُنُصْرُ خَلَاصِنَا سَابِيًا الْمَوْتَ، وَمَانِحًا الْعَالَمَ الْحَيَاةَ الْأَبَدِيَّةَ وَالرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.</p>
<p>For St. John the Theologian in Tone One (**Thou art the joy**)</p>	
<p><i>Verse 3. For with the Lord there is mercy and with Him is abundant redemption, and He will</i></p>	<p>استيخن 3. لِأَنَّ مِنَ الرَّبِّ الرَّحْمَةَ، وَمِنْهُ النَّجَاةُ</p>

<p><i>deliver Israel from all his iniquities.</i> He that beheld the ineffable revelations of God, * that mighty-voiced expounder of His heavenly myst'ries, * the holy son of Zebedee hath written down * the good tidings of Christ for us, * and taught us all to confess one theology, * Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, God.</p>	<p>الكثيرة، وَهُوَ يُنَجِّي إِسْرَائِيلَ مِنْ كُلِّ آثَامِهِ. إِنَّ الْمُعَايِنَ مَا لَا يُمَكِّنُ وَصْفُهُ، * الَّذِي كَانَ يَشْرَحُ * الْأَسْرَارَ الْعُلُويَّةَ * يُوحِنَّا ابْنَ زَبَدَى، عَلَّمَنَا فِي تَدْوِينِهِ لِلإِنجِيلِ * أَنَّ التَّالُوتَ وَاحِدٌ فِي اللَّاهُوتِ، * أَبٌ وَابْنٌ مَعَ رُوحِ قُدُسٍ.</p>
<p>Verse 2. <i>Praise the Lord, all ye nations; praise Him, all ye people.</i> John, the divinely moved harp sounding forth with Heaven's songs, * he who recorded myst'ries, that divinely inspired mouth * sweetly now doth sing the divine Song of Songs, * for he moveth his lips like strings; * and as a plectrum, he useth his blessed tongue * and entreateth that we all be saved.</p>	<p>استيخن 2. سَبِّحُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ الْأُمَمِ، وَامْدَحُوهُ يَا سَائِرَ الشُّعُوبِ. الْقَمَّ الْمُلهَمَ مِنَ اللَّهِ الْمُدُونِ الْأَسْرَارَ * مِعْرِفَةَ الْإِلَهِ، * يَشْدُو بِالْأَنَاشِيدِ، * مُطْرِبُ الْأَلْحَانِ مِنْهُ الشِّفَاةَ كَالْأُوتَارِ يَضْرِبُهَا * بِرِيْشَةِ اللِّسَانِ، مُبْتَهَلًا * فِي خَلَاصِ نَفُوسِنَا.</p>
<p>Verse 1. <i>For His mercy is great toward us, and the truth of the Lord endureth forever.</i> With thy divine tongue resounding like thunder, thou didst preach * the hidden word of wisdom of the God of the Heavens. * Opening thy lips, O beloved of God, * thou forever dost loudly cry, * saying that: In the beginning was God the Word; * bringing every man to know our God.</p>	<p>استيخن 1. لِأَنَّ رَحْمَتَهُ قَدْ قَوِيَتْ عَلَيْنَا، وَحَقُّ الرَّبِّ يُدْوِمُ إِلَى الدَّهْرِ. صَفِيَّ اللَّهِ بِصَوْتِكَ، كُنْتَ رَاعِدًا * بِالْحِكْمَةِ الْمَكْنُونَةِ، * عِنْدَ اللَّهِ فِي الْبَدَءِ، * وَبِقَهْمٍ لَمْ تَزَلْ شَفَتَاكَ تُتَادِي عَلَى الدَّوَامِ: * فِي الْبَدَءِ كَانَ الْكَلِمَةُ هَادِيًا * الْجَمِيعَ إِلَى مَعْرِفَةِ اللَّهِ.</p>
<p>DOXASTICON FOR ST. JOHN THE EVANGELIST IN TONE TWO</p>	
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> Let us, the race endowed with speech, acclaim, as is due, the Son of Thunder, the foundation of the divine oracles, the author of theology, the foremost herald of the doctrines of the true Wisdom of God, the beloved John the virgin. For having the Divine unceasingly within himself, he declared: In the beginning was the Word. And he moreover expounded that the Word is indivisibly with the Father; and then, that He is equal in essence with the Father, thereby showing unto us the right belief in the Holy Trinity; and he demonstrated unto us that the Word is the Creator together with the</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلْأَبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. هَلُمَّ يَا بَنِي الْبَشَرِ نَمْدَحْ بِحَسَبِ الْوَاجِبِ يُوحِنَّا الْحَبِيبَ الْبَتُولِ ابْنَ الرَّعْدِ، أَسَاسَ الْأَقْوَالِ الْإِلَهِيَّةِ، عُنْصَرَ النُّكْلُمِ بِاللَّاهُوتِ، وَأَوَّلَ كَارِزِ بَعْقَائِدِ حِكْمَةِ اللَّهِ الْحَقِيقِيَّةِ. وَإِذْ هُوَ حَائِزٌ فِي ذَاتِهِ اللَّاهُوتَ بغيرِ تَنَاهٍ، قَالَ: فِي الْبَدَءِ كَانَ الْكَلِمَةُ. ثُمَّ أَرْدَفَ بِقَوْلِهِ: إِنَّهُ غَيْرُ مُنْفَصِلٍ عَنِ الْآبِ. وَبَعْدَ ذَلِكَ قَالَ: إِنَّهُ مُسَاوٍ لِجَوْهَرِ الْآبِ، مُبَيِّنًا لَنَا بِهِ اسْتِقَامَةَ الرَّأْيِ فِي التَّالُوتِ الْقُدُوسِ، وَأَوْضَحَ لَنَا أَنَّهُ خَالِقٌ مَعَ الْآبِ، وَأَنَّهُ حَاوِ الْحَيَاةِ وَالنُّورِ الْحَقِيقِيِّ. فَيَا لَهُ مِنْ عَجَبٍ مُدْهَشٍ</p>

<p>Father, and is the Bringer of Life, and that True Light. O amazing wonder, and work of great wisdom! For he, being filled with love, also became filled with theology, in glory, honor and faith, being the foundation of our pure Faith; through which may we find the eternal good things in the Day of Judgment.</p>	<p>وَأَمْرٍ كُلِّي الْحِكْمَةِ! لَأَنَّ الَّذِي هُوَ مَمْلُوءٌ مِنَ الْمَحَبَّةِ، قَدْ صَارَ مُمْتَلِئاً مِنَ التَّكَلُّمِ بِاللَّاهُوتِ، وَهُوَ بِالْمَجْدِ وَالكَرَامَةِ وَالْأَمَانَةِ، لَا يَزَالُ رُكْنًا لِإِيمَانِنَا غَيْرِ الْمُتَنَلِّمِ، الَّذِي بِهِ نَفُوزُ بِالْخَيْرَاتِ الْأَبَدِيَّةِ فِي يَوْمِ الدِّيُونَةِ.</p>
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DOXASTICON FOR THE MYRRH-BEARING WOMEN IN TONE SIX

<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> The ointment-bearing women, O Savior, came to Thy tomb; and when they beheld the seals, not finding Thy body, they hurried anxiously, wailing and saying: Who hath stolen our Hope? Who hath taken away a naked, embalmed corpse, the only consolation to His Mother? Woe! How hath the dead-reviving One died? And how was He buried Who spoiled Hades? But arise Thou, by Thine own power after three days, as Thou didst say, and save our souls.</p>	<p>الآنَ وَكَلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. أَيُّهَا الْمُخْلِصُ، إِنَّ النِّسْوَةَ حَامِلَاتِ الطِّيبِ قَدْ أَدْرَكْنَ قَبْرَكَ. فَلَمَّا شَاهَدْنَ خُتُومَ الرَّمْسِ وَلَمْ يَجِدْنَ جَسَدَكَ الطَّاهِرَ، انْتَحَبْنَ وَقُلْنَ: مَنْ سَرَقَ رَجَاءَنَا؟ مَنْ سَلَبَ مَيِّتًا عُرْيَانًا مُحْنَطًا، وَهُوَ عَزَاءُ أُمِّهِ الْوَحِيدُ؟ أَوَاهُ! كَيْفَ أُمِيتَ مُحْيِي الْأَمْوَاتِ؟ وَكَيْفَ دُفِنَ السَّابِي الْجَحِيمِ؟ لَكِنْ انْهَضْ بِدَاتِ سُلْطَانِكَ لثَلَاثَةِ أَيَّامٍ كَمَا قُلْتَ يَا مُخْلِصَ نَفُوسِنَا.</p>
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THE HOLY ENTRANCE

(While the Doxasticon is chanted, the following dialogue occurs QUIETLY as the clergy make the entrance.)

<p>Deacon: Let us pray to the Lord. Lord, have mercy.</p>	<p>الشماس: إلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ. يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.</p>
<p>Priest: In the evening and in the morning and at noonday we praise Thee, we bless Thee, we give thanks unto Thee, and we pray unto Thee, O Master of all, Lord Who lovest mankind: Direct our prayer as incense before Thee, and incline not our hearts unto words or thoughts of evil, but deliver us from all who seek after our souls. For unto Thee, O Lord, Lord, are our eyes, and in Thee have we hoped. Put us not to shame, O our God. 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. Amen.</p>	<p>الكَاهِن: مَسَاءً وَصَبَاحًا وَعِنْدَ الظَّهْرِ، نُسَبِّحُكَ وَنُبَارِكُكَ، وَنَشْكُرُكَ وَنَطْلُبُ إِلَيْكَ، يَا سَيِّدَ الْكُلِّ، الرَّبُّ الْمُحِبُّ الْبَشَرَ. فَقَوْمِ صَلَاتِنَا كَالْبَخُورِ أَمَامَكَ، وَلَا تَمَلْ قُلُوبِنَا إِلَى أَقْوَالٍ أَوْ أَفْكَارٍ شَرِّيرَةٍ، بَلْ نَجِّنَا مِنْ جَمِيعِ الَّذِينَ يُطَارِدُونَ نَفُوسِنَا، لِأَنَّ عَيُونَنَا إِلَيْكَ يَا رَبُّ، يَا رَبُّ، وَعَلَيْكَ تَوَكَّلْنَا. فَلَا تَخْذُلْنَا يَا إِلَهَنَا. لِأَنَّهُ بِكَ يَلِيقُ كُلُّ مَجْدٍ وَإِكْرَامٍ وَسُجُودٍ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّسُ، الْآنَ وَكَلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.</p>

(When the clergy reach the center of the solea, the first part of the great censing begins. After the first part of the great censing is completed, this next dialogue occurs QUIETLY.)

<p>Deacon: Bless, master, the holy entrance.</p>	<p>الشماس: بَارِكْ يَا سَيِّدُ الدُّخُولِ الْمُقَدَّسِ.</p>
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Priest: Blessed is the entrance to thy holy place, always, now and ever and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن: مُبَارَكٌ هُوَ دُخُولُ قَدَيْسِيكَ كُلَّ حِينٍ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَالِي دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ.
Deacon: Amen.	الشماس: آمين.
Deacon: Wisdom! Let us attend!	الشماس: الْحِكْمَةَ! فَلْنَسْتَقِم!
O GLADSOME LIGHT	
Choir: O gladsome Light of the holy glory of the immortal, heavenly, holy and blessed Father: O Jesus Christ. Lo now that we have come to the setting of the sun, as we behold the evening light, we hymn Thee: Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, God. Meet it is for Thee at all times to be magnified by joyous voices, O Son of God and Giver of life. Wherefore the whole world doth glorify Thee.	الجوقة: يَا نُورًا بِهِيًّا لِقُدْسِ مَجْدِ الْآبِ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، السَّمَاوِيِّ، الْقَدُّوسِ، الْمَغْبُوطِ، يَا يَسُوعَ الْمَسِيحِ. إِذْ قَدْ بَلَّغْنَا إِلَى غُرُوبِ الشَّمْسِ وَنَظَرْنَا نُورًا مَسَائِيًّا، نُسَبِّحُ الْآبَ وَالْابْنَ وَالرُّوحَ الْقُدْسَ الْإِلَهَ. فَيَا ابْنَ اللَّهِ الْمُعْطِي الْحَيَاةَ، إِنَّكَ لَمُسْتَحَقٌّ فِي سَائِرِ الْأَوْقَاتِ أَنْ تُسَبِّحَ بِأَصْوَاتٍ بَارِعَةٍ، لِذَلِكَ الْعَالَمُ لَكَ يُمَجِّدُ.
SATURDAY PROKEIMENON IN TONE SIX	
Deacon: The evening prokeimenon.	الشماس: تَرْنِيمَةُ الْمَسَاءِ.
Choir: The Lord is King, and hath clothed Himself with majesty. (ONCE)	الجوقة: الرَّبُّ قَدْ مَلَكَ وَالْجَلالَ لَيْسَ.
Verse 1. <i>The Lord is robed; He is girded with strength. (Refrain)</i>	ستِيخِن: لَيْسَ الرَّبُّ الْقُوَّةَ وَتَمَنَطَقَ بِهَا. (اللازمة)
Verse 2. <i>For He has established the world so that it shall never be moved. (Refrain)</i>	ستِيخِن: لِأَنَّهُ وَطَدَ الْمَسْكُونَةَ فَلَنْ تَتَزَعَّرَعَ. (اللازمة)
THE NEW TESTAMENT PASSAGES (for St. John the Theologian) The First Reading	
Deacon: Wisdom! Reader: The Reading from the First Epistle of St. John (3:21-4:6). Deacon: Let us attend!	الشماس: حِكْمَةً! القارئ: فَضْلٌ مِنْ رِسَالَةِ الْقَدَيْسِ يُوْحَنَّا الرَّسُولِ الْأُولَى الْجَامِعَةِ. الشماس: لِنُصْغِ.
Reader: Beloved, if our heart condemn us not, then have we confidence toward God. And whatsoever we ask, we receive of Him, because we keep His commandments, and do those things that are pleasing in His sight. And this is His commandment, that we should believe in the Name of His Son Jesus Christ, and love one another, as He gave us commandment. And he that keepeth His commandments abideth in Him,	القارئ: أَيُّهَا الْأَحِبَّاءَ، إِنْ لَمْ تَلْمُنَا قُلُوبُنَا، فَلَنَا ثِقَةٌ مِنْ نَحْوِ اللَّهِ. وَمَهْمَا سَأَلْنَا نَنَالُ مِنْهُ، لِأَنَّنا نَحْفَظُ وَصَايَاهُ، وَنَعْمَلُ الْأَعْمَالَ الْمَرْضِيَّةَ أَمَامَهُ. وَهَذِهِ هِيَ وَصِيَّتُهُ: أَنْ نُؤْمِنَ بِاسْمِ ابْنِهِ يَسُوعَ الْمَسِيحِ، وَنُحِبَّ بَعْضُنَا بَعْضًا كَمَا أَعْطَانَا وَصِيَّةً. وَمَنْ يَحْفَظُ وَصَايَاهُ يَثْبُتُ فِيهِ وَهُوَ فِيهِ. وَبِهَذَا نَعْرِفُ أَنَّهُ يَثْبُتُ

and He in him. And hereby we know that He abideth in us, by the Spirit which He hath given us. Beloved, believe not every spirit, but test the spirits whether they are of God; because many false prophets are gone out into the world. Hereby know ye the Spirit of God: Every spirit that confesseth that Jesus Christ is come in the flesh is of God; and every spirit that confesseth not that Jesus Christ is come in the flesh is not of God; and this is the spirit of antichrist, whereof ye have heard that it cometh; and even now already is it in the world. Ye are of God, little children, and have overcome them: because greater is He that is in you, than he that is in the world. They are of the world; therefore, speak they of the world, and the world heareth them. We are of God; he that knoweth God heareth us; he that is not of God heareth not us.

فِينَا: مِنَ الرُّوحِ الَّذِي أَعْطَانَا. أَيُّهَا الْأَحِبَّاءُ، لَا تُصَدِّقُوا كُلَّ رُوحٍ، بَلِ امْتَحِنُوا الْأَرْوَاحَ: هَلْ هِيَ مِنَ اللَّهِ؟ لِأَنَّ أَنْبِيَاءَ كَذِبَةً كَثِيرِينَ قَدْ خَرَجُوا إِلَى الْعَالَمِ. بِهَذَا تَعْرِفُونَ رُوحَ اللَّهِ: كُلُّ رُوحٍ يَعْتَرِفُ بِيَسُوعَ الْمَسِيحِ أَنَّهُ قَدْ جَاءَ فِي الْجَسَدِ فَهُوَ مِنَ اللَّهِ، وَكُلُّ رُوحٍ لَا يَعْتَرِفُ بِيَسُوعَ الْمَسِيحِ أَنَّهُ قَدْ جَاءَ فِي الْجَسَدِ، فَلَيْسَ مِنَ اللَّهِ. وَهَذَا هُوَ رُوحُ ضِدِّ الْمَسِيحِ الَّذِي سَمِعْتُمْ أَنَّهُ يَأْتِي، وَالآنَ هُوَ فِي الْعَالَمِ. أَنْتُمْ مِنَ اللَّهِ أَيُّهَا الْأَوْلَادُ، وَقَدْ غَلَبْتُمُوهُمْ لِأَنَّ الَّذِي فِيكُمْ أَعْظَمُ مِنَ الَّذِي فِي الْعَالَمِ. هُمْ مِنَ الْعَالَمِ. مِنْ أَجْلِ ذَلِكَ يَتَكَلَّمُونَ مِنَ الْعَالَمِ، وَالْعَالَمُ يَسْمَعُ لَهُمْ. نَحْنُ مِنَ اللَّهِ. فَمَنْ يَعْرِفُ اللَّهَ يَسْمَعُ لَنَا، وَمَنْ لَيْسَ مِنَ اللَّهِ لَا يَسْمَعُ لَنَا. مِنْ هَذَا نَعْرِفُ رُوحَ الْحَقِّ وَرُوحَ الضَّلَالِ.

The Second Reading

Deacon: Wisdom!

Reader: The Reading from the First Epistle of St. John (4:11-16).

Deacon: Let us attend!

الشماس: حِكْمَةٌ!

القارئ: فَصَلِّ مِنْ رِسَالَةِ الْقَدِّيسِ يُوْحَنَّا الرَّسُولِ الْأُولَى الْجَامِعَةِ.
الشماس: لِنُصْغِ.

Reader: Beloved, if God so loved us, we ought also to love one another. No man hath seen God at any time. If we love one another, God dwelleth in us, and His love is perfected in us. By this we know that we dwell in Him, and He in us, because He hath given us of His Spirit. And we have seen and do testify that the Father sent the Son as Savior of the world. Whosoever shall confess that Jesus is the Son of God, God dwelleth in him, and he in God. And we have known and believed the love that God hath in us. God is love; and he that dwelleth in love dwelleth in God, and God in him.

القارئ: أَيُّهَا الْأَحِبَّاءُ، إِنْ كَانَ اللَّهُ قَدْ أَحَبَّنَا هَكَذَا، يَنْبَغِي لَنَا أَيْضًا أَنْ يُحِبَّ بَعْضُنَا بَعْضًا. اللَّهُ لَمْ يَنْظُرْهُ أَحَدٌ قَطُّ. إِنْ أَحَبَّ بَعْضُنَا بَعْضًا، فَاللَّهُ يَنْبُتُ فِينَا، وَمَحَبَّتُهُ قَدْ تَكَمَّلَتْ فِينَا. بِهَذَا نَعْرِفُ أَنَّ نَبُتُ فِيهِ وَهُوَ فِينَا: أَنَّهُ قَدْ أَعْطَانَا مِنْ رُوحِهِ. وَنَحْنُ قَدْ نَظَرْنَا وَنَشْهَدُ أَنَّ الْآبَ قَدْ أَرْسَلَ الْإِبْنَ مُخْلِصًا لِلْعَالَمِ. مَنْ اعْتَرَفَ أَنَّ يَسُوعَ هُوَ ابْنُ اللَّهِ، فَاللَّهُ يَنْبُتُ فِيهِ وَهُوَ فِي اللَّهِ. وَنَحْنُ قَدْ عَرَفْنَا وَصَدَّقْنَا الْمَحَبَّةَ الَّتِي لِلَّهِ فِينَا. اللَّهُ مَحَبَّةٌ، وَمَنْ يَنْبُتُ فِي الْمَحَبَّةِ، يَنْبُتُ فِي اللَّهِ وَاللَّهُ فِيهِ.

The Third Reading

<p>Deacon: Wisdom!</p> <p>Reader: The Reading from the First Epistle of St. John (4:20-5:5).</p> <p>Deacon: Let us attend!</p>	<p style="text-align: right;">الشماس: حِكْمَةٌ!</p> <p style="text-align: right;">القارئ: فَضْلٌ مِنْ رِسَالَةِ الْقَدِيسِ يُوْحَنَّا الرِّسُولِ الْأُولَى الْجَامِعَةَ.</p> <p style="text-align: right;">الشماس: لِنُصْغ.</p>
<p>Reader: Beloved, if a man say, I love God, and hateth his brother, he is a liar; for he that loveth not his brother whom he hath seen, how can he love God Whom he hath not seen? And this commandment have we from Him, that he who loveth God love his brother also. Whosoever believeth that Jesus is the Christ is born of God; and everyone that loveth Him that begat loveth Him also that is begotten of Him. By this we know that we love the children of God, when we love God, and keep His commandments. For this is the love of God, that we keep His commandments; and His commandments are not grievous. For whatsoever is born of God overcometh the world; and this is the victory that overcometh the world, even our faith. Who is he that overcometh the world, but he that believeth that Jesus is the Son of God?</p>	<p style="text-align: right;">القارئ: أَيُّهَا الْأَحِبَّاءَ، إِنْ قَالَ أَحَدٌ: «إِنِّي أَحِبُّ اللَّهَ» وَأَبْغَضَ أَخَاهُ، فَهُوَ كَاذِبٌ. لِأَنَّ مَنْ لَا يُحِبُّ أَخَاهُ الَّذِي أَبْصَرَهُ، كَيْفَ يَقْدِرُ أَنْ يُحِبَّ اللَّهَ الَّذِي لَمْ يُبْصِرْهُ؟ وَلَنَا هَذِهِ الْوَصِيَّةُ مِنْهُ: أَنَّ مَنْ يُحِبُّ اللَّهَ يُحِبُّ أَخَاهُ أَيْضًا. كُلُّ مَنْ يُؤْمِنُ أَنَّ يَسُوعَ هُوَ الْمَسِيحُ فَقَدْ وُلِدَ مِنَ اللَّهِ. وَكُلُّ مَنْ يُحِبُّ الْوَالِدَ يُحِبُّ الْمَوْلُودَ مِنْهُ أَيْضًا. بِهَذَا نَعْرِفُ أَنَّنا نَحِبُّ أَوْلَادَ اللَّهِ: إِذَا أَحْبَبْنَا اللَّهَ وَحَفِظْنَا وَصَايَاهُ. فَإِنَّ هَذِهِ هِيَ مَحَبَّةُ اللَّهِ: أَنْ نَحْفَظَ وَصَايَاهُ. وَوَصَايَاهُ لَيْسَتْ ثَقِيلَةً، لِأَنَّ كُلَّ مَنْ وُلِدَ مِنَ اللَّهِ يَغْلِبُ الْعَالَمَ. وَهَذِهِ هِيَ الْغَلْبَةُ الَّتِي تَغْلِبُ الْعَالَمَ: إِيمَانُنَا. مَنْ هُوَ الَّذِي يَغْلِبُ الْعَالَمَ، إِلَّا الَّذِي يُؤْمِنُ أَنَّ يَسُوعَ هُوَ ابْنُ اللَّهِ؟</p>
THE LITANY OF FERVENT SUPPLICATION	
<p>Deacon: Let us say with our whole soul, and with our whole mind, let us say.</p>	<p style="text-align: right;">الشماس: لِنَقُلْ جَمِيعُنَا مِنْ كُلِّ نَفْسِنَا وَمِنْ كُلِّ نِيَاتِنَا لِنَقُلْ.</p>
<p>Choir: Lord, have mercy.</p>	<p style="text-align: right;">الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.</p>
<p>Deacon: O Lord Almighty, the God of our Fathers, we pray thee, hearken and have mercy.</p>	<p style="text-align: right;">الشماس: أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الضَّابِطُ الْكُلِّ إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا، نَطْلُبُ مِنْكَ فَاسْتَجِبْ وَارْحَمِ.</p>
<p>Choir: Lord, have mercy.</p>	<p style="text-align: right;">الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.</p>
<p>Deacon: Have mercy on us, O God, according to thy great mercy, we pray thee, hearken and have mercy.</p>	<p style="text-align: right;">الشماس: ارْحَمْنَا يَا اللَّهُ كَعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، نَطْلُبُ مِنْكَ فَاسْتَجِبْ وَارْحَمِ.</p>
<p>Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>) (use this response until noted below)</p>	<p style="text-align: right;">الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. (ثَلَاثًا) (تَعَادُ بَعْدَ كُلِّ طِلْبَةٍ)</p>
<p>Deacon: Again we pray for all pious and</p>	<p style="text-align: right;">الشماس: وَأَيْضًا نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ</p>

Orthodox Christians.	الحَسَنِي العِبَادَةِ الأَرْتُوذُكْسِيِّينَ.
Deacon: Again we pray for our father and metropolitan, N., (and our bishop, N.).	الشَّماس: وَأَيْضًا نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ آبِنَا وَمِتْرُوبُولِيْتِنَا (فلان)، وَرئيسِ كَهَنَتِنَا (فلان).
Deacon: Again we pray for our brethren: the priests, hieromonks, deacons, hierodeacons and monastics and all our brotherhood in Christ.	الشَّماس: وَأَيْضًا نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ إِخْوَتِنَا الكَهَنَةِ والشَّمَامِسَةِ والرُّهْبَانِ والرَّاهِبَاتِ، وَكُلِّ إِخْوَتِنَا فِي المسيح.
Deacon: Again we pray for mercy, life, peace, health, salvation, visitation, pardon and remission of sins for (the servants of God, NN., and) all Orthodox Christians of true worship, who live and dwell in this community.	الشَّماس: وَأَيْضًا نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الرَّحْمَةِ والحَيَاةِ، والسَّلَامِ والعَافِيَةِ والِخْلَاصِ، لِعَبِيدِ اللَّهِ جَمِيعِ المَسِيحِيِّينَ الحَسَنِي العِبَادَةِ الأَرْتُوذُكْسِيِّينَ، السَّاكِنِينَ والمَوْجُودِينَ فِي هذه المَدِينَةِ (أو الدَّيْرِ أو القَرْيَةِ)، وَالْمُجْتَمِعِينَ فِي هذه الكَنِيسَةِ المَقَدَّسَةِ.
Deacon: Again we pray for the blessed and ever-memorable founders of this holy church (and for the servants of God, NN.,) and all of our fathers and brethren, the Orthodox departed this life before us, who here and in all the world lie asleep in the Lord.	الشَّماس: وَأَيْضًا نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ المَطْوُونِ الدَّائِمِ الذِّكْرِ الَّذِينَ عَمَّرُوا هَذَا الهَيْكَلَ المَقَدَّسَ (أو الدَّيْرِ أو القَرْيَةِ)، وَمِنْ أَجْلِ جَمِيعِ السَّابِقِ رُقَادِهِمْ مِنْ آبَائِنَا وَإِخْوَتِنَا الأَرْتُوذُكْسِيِّينَ، المَوْضُوعِينَ هَهُنَا وَفِي كُلِّ مَكَانٍ.
Deacon: Again we pray for those who bear fruit and do good works in this holy and all-venerable temple, those who serve and those who sing and all the people here present, who await thy great and rich mercy.	الشَّماس: وَأَيْضًا نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الَّذِينَ يُقَدِّمُونَ الأَثْمَارَ وَالَّذِينَ يَصْنَعُونَ الإِحْسَانَ فِي هَذَا الهَيْكَلِ المَقَدَّسِ الكُلِّيِّ الوَقَارِ، وَالَّذِينَ يَتَعَبُونَ وَيُرْتَلُونَ فِيهِ، وَمِنْ أَجْلِ هَذَا الشَّعْبِ الوَاقِفِ، المُنْتَظِرِ مِنْ لَدُنِكَ الرَّحْمَةَ العَظِيمَةَ العَظْمَى.
Priest: For thou art a merciful God and lovest mankind, and unto Thee we ascribe glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن: لِأَنَّكَ إِلَهٌ رَحِيمٌ وَمُحِبٌّ لِلبَشَرِ وَلَكَ تُرْسِلُ المَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الأبُّ، وَالإِبْنُ، وَالرُّوحُ القُدُّسُ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمين.

THE EVENING PRAYER

People: Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this evening without sin. Blessed art Thou, O Lord, the God of our fathers, and praised and glorified is Thy Name forever. Amen. Let Thy mercy be upon us, O Lord, even as we have set our hope	الشَّعْب: أَهْلُنَا يَا رَبُّ أَنْ نُحْفَظَ فِي هَذَا المَسَاءِ بِغَيْرِ خَطِيئَةٍ. مُبَارِكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ، إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا، وَمُسَبَّحٌ وَمَمَجَّدٌ اسْمُكَ إِلَى الأَبَدِ، آمِينَ. لِتَكُنْ يَا رَبُّ رَحْمَتَكَ
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on Thee. Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes. Blessed art Thou, O Master; make me to understand Thy statutes. Blessed art Thou, O Holy One; enlighten me with Thy statutes. Thy mercy, O Lord, endureth forever. O despise not the works of Thy hands. To Thee belongeth worship, to Thee belongeth praise, to Thee belongeth glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.	علينا، كَمِثْلِ اتِّكَانِنَا عَلَيْكَ. مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمِنِي وَصَايَاكَ. مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا سَيِّدُ فَهَمِّنِي حُقُوقَكَ. مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا قُدُّوسُ أَنْزِنِي بِعَدْلِكَ. يَا رَبُّ رَحْمَتُكَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ، وَعَنْ أَعْمَالِ يَدَيْكَ لَا تُعْرِضْ. لَكَ يَنْبَغِي الْمَدِيحُ، لَكَ يَلِيقُ التَّسْبِيحُ، لَكَ يَجِبُ الْمَجْدُ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.
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THE LITANY OF SUPPLICATION

Deacon: Let us complete our evening prayer unto the Lord.	الشماس: لِنُكْمِلْ طَلِبَتَنَا الْمَسَائِيَةَ لِلرَّبِّ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
Deacon: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.	الشماس: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ واحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
Deacon: That the whole evening may be perfect, holy, peaceful, and sinless, let us ask of the Lord.	الشماس: أَنْ يَكُونَ مَسَاؤُنَا كُلَّهُ كَامِلًا مُقَدَّسًا سَلَامِيًّا وَبِلَا خَطِيئَةٍ، الرَّبِّ نَسْأَلُ.
Choir: Grant this, O Lord. (use this response until noted below)	الجوقة: اسْتَجِبْ يَا رَبُّ. (تُعَادُ بَعْدَ كُلِّ طَلِبَةٍ)
Deacon: An angel of peace, a faithful guide, a guardian of our souls and bodies, let us ask of the Lord.	الشماس: مَلَائِكَةَ سَلَامٍ مُرْشِدَاتٍ، أَمِينَاتٍ، حَافِظَاتٍ نَفُوسِنَا وَأَجْسَادِنَا، الرَّبِّ نَسْأَلُ.
Deacon: Pardon and remission of our sins and transgressions, let us ask of the Lord.	الشماس: مُسَامِحَةَ خَطَايَانَا وَغُفْرَانَ زَلَّاتِنَا، الرَّبِّ نَسْأَلُ.
Deacon: All things good and profitable for our souls and peace for the world, let us ask of the Lord.	الشماس: الصَّالِحَاتِ وَالْمُؤَافِقَاتِ لِنَفُوسِنَا وَالسَّلَامِ لِلْعَالَمِ، الرَّبِّ نَسْأَلُ.
Deacon: That we may complete the remaining time of our life in peace and repentance, let us ask of the Lord.	الشماس: أَنْ نُنْتَمِمَ بَقِيَّةَ زَمَانِ حَيَاتِنَا بِسَلَامٍ وَتَوْبَةٍ، الرَّبِّ نَسْأَلُ.
Deacon: A Christian ending to our life, painless, blameless, peaceful, and a good defense before the fearful judgment seat of Christ, let us ask of the Lord.	الشماس: أَنْ تَكُونَ أَوَاخِرُ حَيَاتِنَا مَسِيحِيَّةً، سَلَامِيَّةً، بِلَا حُزْنٍ وَلَا خِزْيٍ، وَجَوَابًا حَسَنًا لَدَى مَنِيرِ الْمَسِيحِ الْمَرْهُوبِ، نَسْأَلُ.

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.	الشماس: بعدَ ذِكْرِنَا الكَلِيَّةَ القَدَاسَةَ، الطَاهِرَةَ، الفَائِقَةَ الْبَرَكَاتِ، المَجِيدَةَ، سَيِّدَتْنَا وَالِدَةَ الإِلَهِ الدَائِمَةَ البَتُولِيَّةِ مَرِيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ القَدِيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنفُسَنَا وَبِعَضُنَا بِعَضاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الإِلَهِ.
Choir: To Thee, O Lord.	الجوقة: لَكَ يَا رَبَّ.
Priest: For thou art a good God and lovest mankind, and unto thee we ascribe glory, to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن: لِأَنَّكَ إِلَهُ صَالِحٌ وَمَحَبُّ لِلبَشَرِ، وَلَكَ نُزِيلُ المَجْدَ، أَيُّهَا الآبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ القُدُّسُ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوق: آمين.
THE PEACE	
Priest: Peace be to all.	الكاهن: السَّلَامُ لِجَمِيعِكُمْ.
Choir: And to thy spirit.	الجوقة: وَلِرُوحِكَ أَيْضاً
Deacon: Let us bow our heads unto the Lord.	الشماس: لِنَحْنِ رُؤُوسَنَا لِلرَّبِّ.
Choir: To Thee, O Lord.	الجوقة: لَكَ يَا رَبَّ.
Priest: O Lord our God, who didst bow the heavens and come down for the salvation of mankind: Look upon thy servants and thine inheritance; for unto thee, the fearful Judge who yet lovest mankind, have thy servants bowed their heads and submissively inclined their necks, awaiting not help from men but entreating thy mercy and looking confidently for thy salvation. Guard them at all times, both during this present evening and in the approaching night, from every foe, from all adverse powers of the devil and from vain thoughts and from evil imaginations.	الكاهن: أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الإِهْنَاءُ، يَا مَنْ طَاطَأَ السَّمَاوَاتِ وَنَزَلَ لِخَلَاصِ جِنْسِ البَشَرِ، أَنْظُرْ إِلَى عِبِيدِكَ وَإِلَى مِيرَاتِكَ، فَإِنَّ عِبِيدَكَ قَدْ حَنَوْا رُؤُوسَهُمْ وَأَخَضَعُوا أَعْنَاقَهُمْ لَكَ، أَيُّهَا القَاضِي المَهيبُ المَحِبُّ البَشَرِ، غَيْرَ مُنْتَظِرِينَ المَعُونَةَ مِنَ البَشَرِ، بَلْ مُنْتَظِرِينَ رَحْمَتَكَ وَمُتَوَقِّعِينَ خَلَاصَكَ. فَاحْفَظْهُمْ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ، وَفِي هَذَا المَسَاءِ الحَاضِرِ، وَاللَّيْلِ المُقْبِلِ، مَصُونِينَ مِنْ كُلِّ فِعْلٍ مُضَادٍّ شَيْطَانِيٍّ، وَمِنْ الأَفْكَارِ البَاطِلَةِ وَالهَوَاجِسِ الشَّرِيَّةِ.
Blessed and glorified be the might of thy kingdom of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	لِيَكُنْ عِزُّ مُلْكِكَ مُبَارِكاً وَمَمَجَّداً، أَيُّهَا الآبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ القُدُّسُ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمين.
<ul style="list-style-type: none"> If your parish will offer "The Service of the Litia and Artoklasia", it is performed here. 	

THE APOSTICHON FOR THE RESURRECTION IN TONE TWO

Thy Resurrection, O Christ Savior, hath illumined the whole universe. Thou hast renewed Thy creation. O Lord Almighty, glory to Thee.

إِنَّ قِيَامَتَكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْمُخْلِصُ أَنْارَتْ جَمِيعَ الْمَسْكُونَةِ، وَاسْتَدْعَيْتَ جِبَلَتَكَ، أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْقَادِرُ عَلَى كُلِّ شَيْءٍ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

THE PASCHAL STICHERA IN TONE FIVE

Verse 1. Let God arise and let His enemies be scattered, and let them that hate Him flee from before His face.

A sacred Pascha hath been shown forth to us today; a new and holy Pascha, a mystic Pascha, an all venerable Pascha, a Pascha that is Christ the Redeemer; a spotless Pascha, a great Pascha, a Pascha of the faithful, a Pascha that hath opened unto us the gates of Paradise; a Pascha that doth hallow all the faithful.

1- لِيَقُمْ اللهُ وَيَتَبَدَّدَ جَمِيعَ أَعْدَائِهِ، وَيَهْرُبَ مُبْغِضُوهُ مِنْ أَمَامِ وَجْهِهِ.

إِنَّ فَضْحَنَا الْمَسِيحَ الْمُنْفَذَ، قَدْ اتَّضَحَ لَنَا الْيَوْمَ فَضْحاً شَرِيفاً، فَضْحاً جَدِيداً مُقَدَّساً، فَضْحاً سَرِيّاً، فَضْحاً جَلِيلَ الْوَقَارِ، فَضْحاً بَرِيّاً مِنَ الْعَيْبِ، فَضْحاً عَظِيماً، فَضْحاً لِلْمُؤْمِنِينَ، فَضْحاً فَاتِحاً لَنَا أَبْوَابَ الْفِرْدَوْسِ، فَضْحاً مُقَدَّساً جَمِيعَ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ.

Verse 2. As smoke vanisheth, so let them vanish; as wax melteth before the fire.

Come from that scene, O women, bearers of good tidings, and say to Sion; Receive from us the tidings of joy, of the Resurrection of Christ. Exult, dance, and be glad, O Jerusalem, for thou hast seen Christ the King as a bridegroom come forth from the tomb.

2- كَمَا يُبَادُ الدِّخَانُ يُبَادُونَ، وَكَمَا يَذُوبُ الشَّمْعُ مِنْ أَمَامِ وَجْهِ النَّارِ.

هَلُمَّ مِنَ الْمَنْظَرِ أَيُّهَا النِّسْوَةُ الْبَشِيرَاتِ، وَخَاطِبْنَ صِهْيُونَ قَائِلَاتٍ: إِقْبَلِي مِنَّا بَشَائِرَ الْفَرَحِ بِقِيَامَةِ الْمَسِيحِ! يَا أُورُشَلِيمُ اطْرَبِي بِحُبُورٍ وَتَهَلَّلِي بِسُرُورٍ، لِمُشَاهَدَتِكَ الْمَسِيحِ مَلِكِكَ بَارِزاً مِنَ الْقَبْرِ كَخْتَنٍ.

Verse 3. So let sinners perish at the presence of God, and let the righteous be glad.

The myrrh-bearing women at deep dawn drew nigh to the tomb of the Giver of life; they found an Angel sitting upon the stone, and he, addressing them, in this manner did say: Why seek ye the Living among the dead? Why mourn ye the Incorruptible amid corruption? Go, proclaim it unto His disciples.

3- كَذَلِكَ تَهْلِكُ الْخَطَاةُ مِنْ أَمَامِ وَجْهِ اللهِ، وَالصَّادِقُونَ يُفْرَحُونَ وَيَتَهَلَّلُونَ أَمَامَ اللهِ، وَيَتَنَعَّمُونَ بِالسُّرُورِ.

إِنَّ النِّسْوَةَ الْحَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ، لَمَّا انْتَضَبْنَ فِي دِلْجَةِ عَمِيقَةٍ بِإِزَاءِ ضَرِيحِ الْمُعْطِي الْحَيَاةِ، صَادَفْنَ مَلَكَاً جَالِساً عَلَى الْحَجَرِ، فَطَفِقَ يُخَاطِبُهُنَّ قَائِلاً لَهُنَّ هَكَذَا: مَا بِالْكُنَّ تَطْلُبْنَ الْحَيَّ مَعَ الْمَوْتَى؟ لِمَاذَا تَتَذَبْنَ فِي الْبِلَى الْمُنْزَهَةِ عَنِ الْبِلَى؟ إِذْهَبْنَ وَبَشِّرْنَ تَلَامِيذَهُ.

Verse 4. This is the day which the Lord hath made; let us rejoice and be glad therein.

A Pascha of delight, Pascha, the Lord's Pascha, an all venerable Pascha hath dawned for us, a Pascha whereon let us embrace one another with joy. O Pascha, ransom from sorrow!

4- هَذَا هُوَ الْيَوْمُ الَّذِي صَنَعَهُ الرَّبُّ، لِنَفْرَحَ وَنَتَهَلَّلَ بِهِ.

إِنَّ فَضْحَنَا الَّذِي هُوَ فَضْحُ الرَّبِّ، قَدْ أَطْلَعَ لَنَا فَضْحاً مُطْرِباً، فَضْحاً جَلِيلَ الْإِعْتِبَارِ، فَضْحاً نَصَافِحُ فِيهِ بَعْضُنَا بَعْضاً بِفَرَحٍ، فَيَا لَهُ مِنْ فَضْحٍ

Today, Christ hath shone forth from the tomb as from a bridal chamber, and hath filled the women with joy, saying: Proclaim it unto the Apostles.

مُنْعِدٍ مِنَ الْحُزْنِ، وَذَلِكَ لِأَنَّ الْمَسِيحَ قَدْ بَرَعَ الْيَوْمَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ كَالْبَارِغِ مِنَ الْخَدْرِ، وَأَوْعَبَ النِّسْوَةَ فَرِحاً بِقَوْلِهِ: بَشِّرَنَّ الرُّسُلَ بِذَلِكَ.

DOXASTICON FOR ST. JOHN THE EVANGELIST IN TONE SIX

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

O Apostle of Christ, Evangelist and Theologian John, since thou wast initiated into things ineffable, thou didst thunder forth unto us the ineffable doctrines of wisdom. Thou didst manifestly proclaim to the faithful: In the beginning was the Word; and thereby refuting the doctrine that there was a time when He was not, thou didst silence the mouths of the heretics, and didst prove to be His beloved and bosom friend, like the great-voiced Isaiah, and Moses the seer of God. Since thou hast boldness with God, entreat Him fervently in behalf of our souls.

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.

يا رسولَ الْمَسِيحِ، الْإِنْجِيلِيِّ الْمُتَكَلِّمِ بِاللَّاهُوتِ، لَمَّا صِرْتَ مُسَاراً فِي الْأُمُورِ الْغَامِضَةِ الْوَصْفِ، رَعَدْتَ لَنَا بِعَقَائِدِ الْحِكْمَةِ الَّتِي لَا يُنْطَقُ بِهَا، مُوضِحاً لِلْمُؤْمِنِينَ، قَوْلِكَ: كَانَ فِي الْبَدءِ. وَإِذْ نَبَذْتَ قَوْلَ الْقَائِلِينَ: لَمْ يَكُنْ، صَدَمْتَ أَقْوَالَ الْمُبْتَدِعِينَ، فَظَهَرْتَ مُتَّكِباً عَلَى الصِّدْرِ، وَصَفِيّاً مَحْبُوباً، نَظِيرَ إِشْعِيَا الْعَظِيمِ الصَّوْتِ، وَمُوسَى مُعَايِنِ اللَّهِ. فَإِذْ لَكَ دَالَةٌ عِنْدَ اللَّهِ، ابْتَهِلْ بِغَيْرِ فُتُورٍ مِنْ أَجْلِ نَفُوسِنَا.

DOXASTICON FOR SS. JOSEPH OF ARIMATHEA & NICODEMUS IN TONE FIVE

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

Thou Who coverest Thyself with light as with a garment, when Joseph with Nicodemus took Thee down from the Tree and beheld Thee dead, naked and unburied, he struck up a compassionate dirge, and with mourning he said: Woe is me, O sweet Jesus! When but a short while ago the sun beheld Thee hanging upon the Cross, it shrouded itself in darkness, and the earth quaked with fear, and the veil of the Temple was rent asunder. And behold, now I see Thee willingly submitting unto death for my sake. How shall I bury Thee, O my God? Or how shall I wrap Thee with winding sheets? With what hands shall I touch Thine undefiled Body? Or what dirges shall I sing at Thy departure, O Compassionate One? I magnify Thy Passion; I praise Thy Burial and

الآنَ وَكَلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

أَيُّهَا الْمُتَرَدِّي النُّورِ كَالسِّرْبَالِ، لَمَّا أَخْدَرَكَ يَوْسُفُ مَعَ نِيقُودِيمُوسَ مِنَ الْخَشَبَةِ، وَشَاهَدَكَ مَيْتاً عُرْيَاناً غَيْرَ مَدْفُونٍ، أَبْدَى عَوِيلاً يُرْتَى لَهُ، وَهَتَفَ بِنَحِيبٍ قَائِلاً: وَيْحِي، يَا يَسُوعَ الْخُلُو، الَّذِي مِنْ قَبْلِ بُرْهَةِ يَسِيرَةٍ، لَمَّا شَاهَدَتْهُ الشَّمْسُ عَلَى الصَّلِيبِ مُعَلَقاً، التَّحَفَتْ بِالْقَتَامِ، وَالْأَرْضُ تَمَوَّجَتْ خَوْفاً، وَحَجَابُ الْهَيْكَلِ تَمَرَّقَ. لَكِنِّي الْآنَ أَرَاكَ قَدْ احْتَمَلْتَ مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمَوْتِ طَوْعاً. فَكَيْفَ أَجْهَزُكَ يَا إِلَهِي؟ أَمْ كَيْفَ أُدْرِجُكَ بِالسَّبَانِي؟ بِأَيِّ يَدَيْنِ الْأَمْسِ جَسَدَكَ الطَّاهِرِ؟ أَمْ بِأَيِّ مَرَاتٍ أَنْشُدَ لِتَجْنِيزِكَ؟ فَيَا أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الرَّؤُوفُ، أَعْظُمُ الْآمَكَ، وَأَسْبِحُ دَفْنَكَ وَقِيَامَتَكَ هَاتِفاً: يَا رَبُّ، الْمَجْدُ

Resurrection, and I cry out: O Lord, glory be to Thee.	لَكَ.
THE HYMN OF ST. SIMEON THE GOD-RECEIVER	
Lord, now lettest thou Thy servant depart in peace, according to Thy word; for mine eyes have seen Thy salvation, which Thou hast prepared before the face of all people, a light to lighten the Gentiles and the glory of Thy people Israel.	الآن أَطْلِقُ عَبْدَكَ أَيُّهَا السَّيِّدُ عَلَى حَسَبِ قَوْلِكَ بِسَلَامٍ، لِأَنَّ عَيْنَيَّ قَدْ أَبْصَرْتُ خَلَاصَكَ الَّذِي أَعَدَدْتَهُ أَمَامَ كُلِّ الشُّعُوبِ، نُورًا لِاسْتِغْلَانِ الْأُمَمِ، وَمَجْدًا لِشُعْبِكَ إِسْرَائِيلَ.
THE TRISAGION PRAYERS	
People: Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: Have mercy on us. (<i>thrice</i>)	الشعب: قُدُّوسُ اللَّهِ، قُدُّوسُ الْقَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، اِرْحَمْنَا. (ثلاثاً)
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 وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.
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 الثَّالوثُ الْقُدُّوسُ، اِرْحَمْنَا. يَا رَبُّ اغْفُرْ خَطَايَانَا. يَا سَيِّدَ تَجَاوَزْ عَن سَيِّئَاتِنَا. يَا قُدُّوسَ اطَّلِعْ وَاشْفِ أَمْرَاضَنَا، مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ.
Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)	يَا رَبُّ اِرْحَم. (ثلاثاً)
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 وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.
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 evil.	أَبَانَا الَّذِي فِي السَّمَاوَاتِ، لِيَتَقَدَّسَ اسْمُكَ، لِيَأْتِ مَلَكُوتُكَ، لِتَكُنْ مَشِيئَتُكَ كَمَا فِي السَّمَاءِ كَذَلِكَ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ، حُبِّزْنَا الْجَوْهَرِيَّ أُعْطِنَا الْيَوْمَ، وَاتْرُكْ لَنَا مَا عَلَيْنَا، كَمَا نَتْرُكُ نَحْنُ لِمَنْ لَنَا عَلَيْهِ، وَلَا تُدْخِلْنَا فِي تَجْرِبَةٍ، لَكِنْ نَجِّنَا مِنَ الشَّرِيرِ.
Priest: For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن: لِأَنَّ لَكَ الْمُلْكَ، وَالْقُوَّةَ، وَالْمَجْدَ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمِينَ.

RESURRECTIONAL APOLYTIKION IN TONE TWO

When Thou didst submit Thyself unto death, O Thou deathless and immortal One, then Thou didst destroy hell with Thy Godly power. And when Thou didst raise the dead from beneath the earth, all the powers of Heaven did cry aloud unto Thee: O Christ, Thou giver of life, glory to Thee.

عِنْدَمَا انْحَدَرْتَ إِلَى الْمَوْتِ، أَيُّهَا الْحَيَاةُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، حِينَئِذٍ أَمَتَّ الْجَحِيمَ بِبَرَقِ لَاهُوتِكَ. وَعِنْدَمَا أَقَمْتَ الْأَمْوَاتَ مِنْ تَحْتِ الثَّرَى، صَرَخَ نَحْوَكِ جَمِيعُ الْقُوَّاتِ السَّمَاوِيِّينَ: أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهَ، مُعْطِي الْحَيَاةِ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

APOLYTIKION OF JOSEPH OF ARIMATHEA IN TONE TWO

The noble Joseph, taking Thine immaculate Body down from the Tree, and having wrapped It in pure linen and spices, laid It for burial in a new tomb. But on the third day Thou didst arise, O Lord, granting to the world Great Mercy.

إِنَّ يَوْسُفَ الْمُتَّقِي، أَحْدَرَ جَسَدَكَ الطَّاهِرَ مِنَ الْعُودِ، وَلَفَّهُ بِالسَّبَانِي النَّقِيَّةِ، وَحَنَطَهُ بِالطَّيِّبِ، وَجَهَّزَهُ، وَأَضْجَعَهُ فِي قَبْرِ جَدِيدٍ. لَكَنَّاكَ قُمْتَ لِثَلَاثَةِ أَيَّامٍ، يَا رَبُّ، مَا نِحَا الْعَالَمَ الرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.

APOLYTIKION OF ST. JOHN THE THEOLOGIAN IN TONE TWO

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

O Apostle John, beloved of Christ our God, hasten to deliver a defenseless people. He that allowed thee to recline on His breast receiveth thee bowing in intercession. Implore Him, O Theologian, to dispel the persistent cloud of the heathen, and ask for us His peace and Great Mercy.

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ.
أَيُّهَا الرَّسُولُ الْمُتَكَلِّمُ بِاللَّاهُوتِ، حَبِيبُ الْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِي، أَسْرِعْ وَأَنْقِذْ شَعْبًا لَا عُذْرَ لَهُ. لِأَنَّ الَّذِي تَنَازَلَ أَنْ تَتَكَيَّ عَلَى صَدْرِهِ يَقْبَلُكَ مُتَوَسِّلًا. فَابْتَهِلْ إِلَيْهِ أَنْ يُشْتَبِتَ سَحَابَةَ الشُّرُورِ وَالْمِحْنِ، طَالِبًا لَنَا السَّلَامَةَ وَالرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.

APOLYTIKION OF THE MYRRH-BEARING WOMEN IN TONE TWO

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

Unto the myrrh-bearing women did the Angel cry out as he stood by the grave: Myrrh-oils are meet for the dead, but Christ hath proved to be a stranger to corruption. But cry out: The Lord is risen, granting to the world Great Mercy.

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.
إِنَّ الْمَلَائِكَةَ قَدْ حَضَرَ عِنْدَ الْقَبْرِ، قَائِلًا لِلنِّسْوَةِ الْحَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ: أَمَّا الطَّيِّبُ فَهُوَ لِأَتِقِّ بِالْأَمْوَاتِ، وَأَمَّا الْمَسِيحُ، فَقَدْ ظَهَرَ غَرِيبًا مِنَ الْفَسَادِ. لَكِنْ اصْرُخْنَ قَائِلَاتٍ: قَدْ قَامَ الرَّبُّ، مَا نِحَا الْعَالَمَ الرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.

THE DISMISSAL

Deacon: Wisdom!

الشَّمَّاسُ: حِكْمَةٌ.

Choir: Father, bless!

الجُوقَةُ: بَارِكْ يَا أَبَ.

<p>Priest: Christ our God, the Existing One, is blessed, always, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.</p>	<p>الكاهن: المَسِيحُ الْهُنَا، الَّذِي هُوَ مُبَارَكٌ كُلَّ حِينٍ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ.</p>
<p>Choir: Amen. Preserve, O God, the holy Orthodox faith and all Orthodox Christians, unto ages of ages. Amen.</p>	<p>الجوقة: آمِينَ. لِئَوْطِدِ الرَّبِّ إِلَهُهُ الْإِيمَانَ الْمُسْتَقِيمَ الرَّأْيِ، مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيِّينَ، آمِينَ.</p>
<p>Priest: Most-holy Theotokos, save us.</p>	<p>الكاهن: أَيُّهَا الْفَائِقُ قُدْسُهَا وَالِدَةُ إِلَهُهِ خَلِّصِنَا.</p>
<p>Choir: 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>الجوقة: يَا مَنْ هِيَ أَكْرَمُ مِنَ الشَّارُوبِيمِ، وَأَرْفَعُ مَجْدًا بغيرِ قِيَاسٍ مِنَ السَّارَافِيمِ، الَّتِي مِنْ دُونِ فَسَادٍ وَلَدَتْ كَلِمَةَ اللَّهِ، حَقًّا أَنْتَ وَالِدَةُ إِلَهُهِ إِيَّاكَ نُعْظِمُ.</p>
<p>Priest: Glory to Thee, O Christ our God and our Hope, glory to Thee.</p>	<p>الكاهن: الْمَجْدُ لَكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهُهُ، يَا رَجَاءَنَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
<p>Choir: Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. Lord, have mercy (<i>thrice</i>). Father, bless.</p>	<p>الجوقة: الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا (ثَلَاثًا) بَارِكْ يَا أَبِ.</p>
<p>Priest: May He Who rose from the dead, Christ our true God, through the intercessions of His all-immaculate and all-blameless holy Mother; 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 and all-laudable apostles; of the holy, glorious and right-victorious Martyrs; of our venerable and God-bearing Fathers; of <i>Saint N., the patron and protector of this holy community</i>; of the holy and righteous ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna; of the Pious Joseph of Arimathea, Righteous Nicodemus and the holy Myrrh-bearing Women; of the Apostle and Evangelist John the Theologian; and Venerable Arsenios the Great, whose memory we celebrate today, and of all the saints: have mercy on us and save us, forasmuch as He is good and loveth mankind.</p>	<p>الكاهن: أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْهُنَا الْحَقِيقِيُّ، يَا مَنْ قَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، بِشَفَاعَاتِ أُمِّكَ الْكَلْبِيَّةِ الطَّهَارَةِ وَالْبَرِيَّةِ مِنْ كُلِّ عَيْبٍ؛ وَبِقُدْرَةِ الصَّلِيبِ الْكَرِيمِ الْمُحْيِي؛ وَبِطَلْبَاتِ الْقُوَّاتِ السَّمَاوِيَّةِ الْمُكْرَّمَةِ الْعَادِمَةِ الْأَجْسَادِ؛ وَالنَّبِيِّ الْكَرِيمِ السَّابِقِ الْمَجِيدِ يُوْحَنَّا الْمَعْمَدَانِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمُشْرِفِينَ الرَّسُلِ الْجَدِيرِينَ بِكُلِّ مَدِيحٍ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمَجِيدِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ الْمُتَأَلِّقِينَ بِالظَّفَرِ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْأَبْرَارِ الْمُتَوَشِّحِينَ بِاللَّهِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِ (فُلَانِ) شَفِيعِ وَحَامِي هَذِهِ الرَّعِيَّةِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ، وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الصِّدِّيقِينَ يُوَاكِمَ وَحَنَّةَ جَدِّي الْمَسِيحِ إِلَهُهُ، وَالْقَدِيسِينَ يُوسُفَ الرَّامِيَّ، وَنِيقُودِيمُوسَ الْبَّارِ، وَحَامِلَاتِ الطَّيْبِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِ الْمَجِيدِ الرَّسُولِ يُوْحَنَّا الْإِنْجِيلِيِّ الْمُتَكَلِّمِ بِاللَّاهُوتِ، وَالْبَّارِ أَرْسَانِيُوسَ الْكَبِيرِ، الَّذِينَ نَقِيْمُ تَذَكَارَهُمُ الْيَوْمَ، وَجَمِيعِ قَدِيسِيكَ، إِرْحَمْنَا وَخَلِّصْنَا بِمَا أَنْتَ صَالِحٌ وَمُحِبٌّ لِلنَّاسِ.</p>

Priest: Christ is risen from the dead, trampling down Death by death, and upon those in the tombs...	الكاهن: الْمَسِيحُ قَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، وَوَطِئَ الْمَوْتَ بِالْمَوْتِ، وَوَهَبَ الْحَيَاةَ... ...لِلَّذِينَ فِي الْقُبُورِ.
People: ...bestowing life!	
<ul style="list-style-type: none"> NOTE: This ending for the remainder of Bright Season matches what is provided in the Liturgikon (fourth edition, p. 14). 	
<p style="text-align: center;">These texts have been prepared by the Department of Liturgics of the Antiochian Archdiocese</p> <p>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.</p>	