

ORTHROS ON SUNDAY, MAY 09, 2021**NEW SUNDAY OR ANTI-PASCHA****SUNDAY OF THOMAS THE APOSTLE, CALLED "THE TWIN"**

PROPHET ISAIAH; MARTYR CHRISTOPHER OF LYCIA;

TRANSLATION TO BARI OF THE RELICS OF NICHOLAS THE WONDERWORKER, ARCHBISHOP OF MYRA IN LYCIA

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 the ages of ages.**الكاهن:** تَبَارَكَ اللهُ إِلَهُنَا كُلَّ حِينٍ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ
وَالِى دَهْرٍ الدَّاهِرِينَ.**Choir:** Amen.**الجوقة:** 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)Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the
Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of
ages. Amen.الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ
وَالِى دَهْرٍ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين.All-holy Trinity, have mercy on us. Lord, cleanse
us from our sins. Master, pardon our iniquities.
Holy God, visit and heal our infirmities for Thy
Name's sake.أَيُّهَا الثَّالُوثُ الْقُدُّوسُ ارْحَمْنَا، يَا رَبُّ اغْفِرْ خَطَايَانَا،
يَا سَيِّدُ تَجَاوَزْ عَنْ سَيِّئَاتِنَا، يَا قُدُّوسُ اطْلِعْ وَاشْفِ
أَمْرَاضَنَا، مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ.Lord, have mercy. (*thrice*)

يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. (ثلاثا)

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the
Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of
ages. Amen.الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ
وَالِى دَهْرٍ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين.Our Father, Who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy
Name. Thy kingdom come; Thy will be done on
earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily
bread; and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive
those who trespass against us, and lead us not into
temptation, but deliver us from the evil one.أَبَانَا الَّذِي فِي السَّمَاوَاتِ، لِيَتَقَدَّسَ اسْمُكَ، لِيَأْتِ
مَلَكُوتُكَ، لِيَتَكُنْ مَشِيئَتُكَ كَمَا فِي السَّمَاءِ كَذَلِكَ عَلَى
الْأَرْضِ، خُبِّرْنَا الْجَوْهَرِيَّ أَعْطِنَا الْيَوْمَ، وَاتْرُكْ لَنَا مَا
عَلَيْنَا كَمَا نَتْرُكُ نَحْنُ لِمَنْ لَنَا عَلَيْهِ، وَلَا تُدْخِلْنَا فِي
التَّجَرِبَةِ، لَكِنْ نَجِّنَا مِنَ الشَّرِّيرِ.**Priest:** For Thine is the kingdom, and the power,
and the glory: of the Father, and of the Son, and
of the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of**الكاهن:** لِأَنَّ لَكَ الْمُلْكَ وَالْقُدْرَةَ وَالْمَجْدَ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ
وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَالِى دَهْرٍ

ages.	الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Reader: Amen. O Lord, save Thy people and bless Thine inheritance, granting to Thy people victory over all their enemies, and by the power of Thy Cross preserving Thy commonwealth.	القارئ: آمين. خَلِّصْ يَا رَبُّ شَعْبَكَ وَبَارِكْ مِيراثَكَ، وَامْنَحْ عِبِيدَكَ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ الْعَلْبَةَ عَلَى الشَّرِيرِ، وَاحْفَظْ بِقُوَّةِ صَلِيبِكَ جَمِيعَ الْمُخْتَصِّينَ بِكَ.
<i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> Do Thou, Who of Thine own good will was lifted up upon the Cross, O Christ our God, bestow Thy bounties upon the new Nation which is called by Thy Name; make glad in Thy might those who lawfully govern, that with them we may be led to victory over our adversaries, having in Thine aid a weapon of peace and a trophy invincible.	المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. يَا مَنْ ارْتَفَعْتَ عَلَى الصَّلِيبِ مُخْتَاراً، أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الإِلَهَ، امْنَحْ رَأْفَتَكَ لِشَعْبِكَ الْجَدِيدِ الْمُسَمَّى بِكَ، وَفَرِّحْ بِقُوَّتِكَ حُكَّامَنَا الْمُؤْمِنِينَ، مَانِحاً إِيَّاهُمْ الْعَلْبَةَ عَلَى مُحَارِبِيهِمْ. لِيَكُنْ لَهُمْ مَعُونَتُكَ سِلَاحاً لِلسَّلَامِ، وَظَفَراً غَيْرَ مَقْهُورٍ.
<i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> O Champion dread, who cannot be put to confusion, despise not our petitions, O Good and All-praised Theotokos; establish the way of the Orthodox; save those who have been called upon to govern us, leading us to that victory which is from heaven, for thou art she who gavest birth to God, and alone art blessed.	الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين. أَيُّهَا الشَّفِيعَةُ الرَّهِيْبَةُ غَيْرُ الْمَخْذُولَةِ، يَا وَالِدَةُ الإِلَهِ الْكَلِيَّةِ التَّسْبِيحِ، لَا تُعْرِضِي يَا صَالِحَةً عَنْ تَوْسُلَاتِنَا، بَلْ وَطِّدِي سِيرَةَ الْمُسْتَقِيمِي الرَّأْيِ، وَخَلِّصِي الَّذِينَ أَمَرْتَ أَنْ يَتَمَلَّكُوا، وَامْنَحِيهِمُ الْعَلْبَةَ مِنَ السَّمَاءِ، بِمَا أَنَّكَ وَلَدْتَ الإِلَهَ، أَيُّهَا الْمُبَارَكَةُ وَحْدَكَ.
LITANY	
Priest: Have mercy on us, O God, according to Thy great goodness, we pray Thee, hearken and have mercy.	الكاهن: اَرْحَمْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، نَطْلُبُ إِلَيْكَ فَاسْتَجِبْ وَارْحَمْ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ اَرْحَمْ. (ثلاثاً)
Priest: Again we pray for all pious and Orthodox Christians.	الكاهن: وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْحَسَنِي الْعِبَادَةِ الأرثوذكسيين.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ اَرْحَمْ. (ثلاثاً)
Priest: Again we pray for our Father and Metropolitan _____, and for Bishop _____, and all our brethren in Christ.	الكاهن: وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ آبِينَا وَمِتْرُوبُولِيَّتِنَا (فُلَان) وَرئيسِ كَهَنَتِنَا (فُلَان)، وَكُلِّ إِخْوَتِنَا فِي الْمَسِيحِ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ اَرْحَمْ. (ثلاثاً)

<p>Priest: For Thou art a merciful God, and lovest mankind, 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>الكاهن: لَأَنَّكَ إِلَهٌ رَحِيمٌ وَمُحِبٌّ لِلْبَشَرِ، وَلَكَ نُزِيلُ الْمَجْدَ أَتَيْهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.</p>
<p>Choir: Amen. Bless, father, in the Name of the Lord.</p>	<p>الجوقة: آمين، بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ بَارِكْ يَا أَب.</p>
<p>Priest: Glory to the Holy, Consubstantial, Life-giving and Undivided Trinity, always, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.</p>	<p>الكاهن: الْمَجْدُ لِلثَّالُوثِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْوَاحِدِ فِي الْجَوْهَرِ، الْمُحْيِي، غَيْرِ الْمُنْقَسِمِ، كُلَّ حِينٍ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.</p>
<p>Choir: Amen.</p>	<p>الجوقة: آمين.</p>
<p>Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, and good will toward men. (<i>thrice</i>) O Lord, open Thou my lips, and my mouth shall show forth Thy praise. (<i>twice</i>)</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلَّهِ فِي الْعُلَى، وَعَلَى الْأَرْضِ السَّلَامُ، وَفِي النَّاسِ الْمَسْرَّةُ. (ثَلَاثًا) يَا رَبِّ افْتَحْ شَفَتَيَّ فَيُخْبِرَ فَمِي بِسُبْحَتِكَ. (مَرَّتَيْنِ)</p>
<p>PSALM 3</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 رَبِّ لِمَاذَا كَثُرَ الَّذِينَ يُحْزِنُونَنِي؟ كَثِيرُونَ قَامُوا عَلَيَّ. كَثِيرُونَ يَقُولُونَ لِنَفْسِي لَا خَلَصَ لَهُ بِإِلَهِهِ. وَأَنْتَ يَا رَبِّ، نَاصِرِي وَمَجْدِي وَرَافِعُ رَأْسِي. بِصَوْتِي إِلَى الرَّبِّ صَرَخْتُ، فَأَجَابَنِي مِنْ جَبَلٍ قُدُّوسِهِ. أَنَا رَقَدْتُ وَنِمْتُ ثُمَّ قُمْتُ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ يَنْصُرُنِي. فَلَا أَخَافُ مِنْ رِبَوَاتِ الشَّعْبِ الْمُحِيطِينَ بِي، الْمُتَوَازِرِينَ عَلَيَّ. قُمْ يَا رَبِّ، خَلِّصْنِي يَا إِلَهِي، فَإِنَّكَ ضَرَبْتَ كُلَّ مَنْ يُعَادِينِي بَاطِلًا، وَسَحَقْتَ أَسْنَانَ الْخَطَاةِ. لِلرَّبِّ الْخَلَاصُ وَعَلَى شَعْبِكَ بَرَكَاتُكَ. أَنَا رَقَدْتُ وَنِمْتُ ثُمَّ قُمْتُ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ يَنْصُرُنِي.</p>
<p>PSALM 37</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</p>	<p>يَا رَبِّ، لَا بَعْضَبِكَ تُؤَيِّخُنِي، وَلَا بِرَجْزِكَ تُؤَدِّبُنِي. فَإِنَّ سِهَامَكَ قَدْ نَشَبَتْ فِيَّ، وَمَكَّنْتَ عَلَيَّ يَدَكَ. لَيْسَ لَجَسَدِي شِفَاءٌ مِنْ وَجْهِ غَضَبِكَ، وَلَا سَلَامَةٌ فِي</p>

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 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 craftiness 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.

عِظَامِي مِنْ وَجْهِ خَطَايَايَ. لِأَنَّ آثَامِي قَدْ تَعَالَتْ
فَوْقَ رَأْسِي، كَحِمْلٍ ثَقِيلٍ قَدْ ثَقُلْتَ عَلَيَّ. قَدْ اُنْتَنَتْ
وَقَاحَتْ جِرَاحَاتِي مِنْ قَبْلِ جَهَالَتِي. شَقِيتُ وَانْحَنَيْتُ
إِلَى الْغَايَةِ، وَالنَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ مَشَيْتُ عَابِسًا. لِأَنَّ مَتْنِي قَدْ
امْتَلَأَ مَهَازِيٍّ وَلَيْسَ لِحَسَدِي شِفَاءٌ. شَقِيتُ وَانْتَضَعْتُ
جِدًّا، وَكُنْتُ أَثْنُ مِنْ تَتَهَدَّى قَلْبِي. يَا رَبِّ، إِنَّ بُغْيَتِي
كُلُّهَا أَمَامَكَ، وَتَتَهَدَّى لَمْ يَخْفَ عَنْكَ. 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 طَوَّلَ
النَّهَارَ دَرَسُوا. أَمَّا أَنَا فَكَأَصَمٌ لَا يَسْمَعُ، وَكَأَخْرَسٌ لَا
يَفْتَحُ فَاهُ. وَصِرْتُ كَانْسَانٍ لَا يَسْمَعُ وَلَا فِي فَمِهِ
تَبْكِيَةٌ. لِأَنِّي عَلَيْكَ، يَا رَبِّ، تَوَكَّلْتُ، أَنْتَ تَسْتَجِيبُ
لِي يَا رَبِّي وَالْهِي. لِأَنِّي قُلْتُ لَا يَشْمَتْ بِي أَعْدَائِي،
وَعِنْدَمَا زَلْتُ قَدَمَايَ عَظُمُوا عَلَيَّ الْكَلَامُ. لِأَنِّي أَنَا
لِلضَّرْبِ مُسْتَعِدٌّ، وَوَجَعِي لَدَيَّ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ. لِأَنِّي أَنَا
أُخْبِرُ بِإِثْمِي، وَأَهْتَمُّ مِنْ أَجْلِ خَطِيئَتِي. أَمَّا أَعْدَائِي
فَأَحْيَاءُ، وَهُمْ أَشَدُّ مِنِّي، وَقَدْ كَثُرَ الَّذِينَ يُبْغِضُونَنِي
ظُلْمًا، الَّذِينَ جَارُونِي بَدَلَ الْخَيْرِ شَرًّا، مَحَلُّوا بِي
لِأَجْلِ ابْتِغَائِي الصَّلَاحِ. فَلَا تُهْمِلْنِي يَا رَبِّي وَالْهِي
وَلَا تَتْبَاعِدْ عَنِّي. أَسْرِعْ إِلَى مَعُونَتِي يَا رَبَّ خَلَاصِي.
فَلَا تُهْمِلْنِي يَا رَبِّي وَالْهِي وَلَا تَتْبَاعِدْ عَنِّي. أَسْرِعْ إِلَى
مَعُونَتِي يَا رَبَّ خَلَاصِي.

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

يَا إِلَهَ إِلَهِي إِلَيْكَ أَبْتَكِرُ. عَطِشَتْ إِلَيْكَ نَفْسِي، وَاشْتَاقَ
إِلَيْكَ جَسَدِي، فِي أَرْضٍ بَرِّيَّةٍ وَغَيْرِ مَسْلُوكَةٍ وَعَادِمَةٍ

<p>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 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.</p> <p>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.</p>	<p>الماء. هَكَذَا ظَهَرْتُ لَكَ فِي الْقُدْسِ لِأَعَيْنِ قُوَّتِكَ وَمَجْدِكَ. لِأَنَّ رَحْمَتَكَ أَفْضَلُ مِنَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَشَفَقَتِي تُسَبِّحَانِكَ. هَكَذَا أُبَارِكُكَ فِي حَيَاتِي وَبِاسْمِكَ أَرْفَعُ يَدَيَّ، فَتَمْتَلِئُ نَفْسِي كَمَا مِنْ شَحْمٍ وَدَسَمٍ، وَبِشِفَاهِ الْإِبْتِهَاجِ يُسَبِّحُكَ فَمِي. إِذَا ذَكَرْتُكَ عَلَى فِرَاشِي، هَذَنْتُ بِكَ فِي الْأَسْحَارِ، لِأَنَّكَ صِرْتَ لِي عَوْنًا وَبِظِلِّ جَنَاحَيْكَ أَسْتَتِرُ. الْتَصَقْتُ نَفْسِي بِكَ، وَإِيَّايَ عَضَدْتَ يَمِينُكَ. أَمَّا الَّذِينَ يَطْلُبُونَ نَفْسِي بَاطِلًا، فَسَيَدْخُلُونَ فِي أَسَافِلِ الْأَرْضِ، وَيُدْفَعُونَ إِلَى أَيْدِي السُّيُوفِ، وَيَكُونُونَ أَنْصَبَةً لِلشَّعَالِ. أَمَّا الْمَلِكُ فَيَسِرُّ بِاللَّهِ، وَيُمْتَدِّحُ كُلُّ مَنْ يَحْلِفُ بِهِ، لِأَنَّهُ قَدْ سُدَّتْ أَفْوَاهُ الْمُتَكَلِّمِينَ بِالظُّلْمِ.</p> <p>هَذَنْتُ بِكَ فِي الْأَسْحَارِ لِأَنَّكَ صِرْتَ لِي عَوْنًا، وَبِظِلِّ جَنَاحَيْكَ أَسْتَتِرُ. الْتَصَقْتُ نَفْسِي بِكَ، وَإِيَّايَ عَضَدْتَ يَمِينُكَ.</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>Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (THRICE)</p> <p>Lord, have mercy. (THRICE)</p> <p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i></p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.</p> <p>هَلِّلُويَا، هَلِّلُويَا، هَلِّلُويَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللَّهُ. (ثَلَاثًا)</p> <p>يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. (ثَلَاثًا)</p> <p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ.</p>
<p style="text-align: center;">PSALM 87</p>	
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i></p> <p>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,</p>	<p>الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.</p> <p>يَا رَبُّ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فِي النَّهَارِ صَرَخْتُ وَفِي اللَّيْلِ أَمَامَكَ، فَلْتَدْخُلْ قُدَّامَكَ صَلَاتِي، أَمِلْ أُذُنَكَ إِلَيَّ طَلِبَتِي، فَقَدْ امْتَلَأْتُ مِنَ الشُّرُورِ نَفْسِي، وَدَنْتُ مِنَ الْجَحِيمِ حَيَاتِي. حُسِبْتُ مَعَ الْمُنْحَدِرِينَ فِي الْجُبِّ،</p>

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 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.

صِرْتُ مِثْلَ إِنْسَانٍ لَيْسَ لَهُ مُعِينٌ، مَطْرُوحاً بَيْنَ
الْأَمْوَاتِ مِثْلَ الْقَتْلَى الرَّاقِدِينَ فِي الْقُبُورِ، الَّذِينَ لَا
تَذْكُرُهُمْ أَيْضاً، وَهُمْ مِنْ يَدِكَ مُقْصُونَ. جَعَلُونِي فِي
جُبِّ أَسْفَلَ السَّافِلِينَ، فِي ظُلُمَاتِ الْمَوْتِ وَظِلَالِهِ.
عَلَيَّ اسْتَقَرَّ غَضَبُكَ، وَجَمِيعُ أَهْوَالِكَ أَجَزَّتْهَا عَلَيَّ.
أَبْعَدْتَ عَنِّي مَعَارِفِي، جَعَلُونِي لَهُمْ رَجَاسَةً. قَدْ
أُسْلِمْتُ وَمَا خَرَجْتُ، وَعَيْنَايَ ضَعُفَتَا مِنَ الْمَسْكَنَةِ.
صَرَخْتُ إِلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، النَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ وَإِلَيْكَ بَسَطْتُ
يَدَيَّ. أَلَعَلَّكَ لِلْأَمْوَاتِ تَصْنَعُ الْعَجَائِبَ؟ أَمْ الْأَطِبَّاءُ
يُقِيمُونَهُمْ، فَيَعْتَرِفُونَ لَكَ؟ هَلْ يُحَدِّثُ أَحَدٌ فِي الْقَبْرِ
بِرَحْمَتِكَ، وَفِي الْهَلَاكِ بِحَقِّكَ؟ هَلْ تُعْرِفُ فِي الظُّلْمَةِ
عَجَائِبُكَ، وَعَدْلُكَ فِي أَرْضٍ مَنْسِيَّةٍ؟ وَأَنَا إِلَيْكَ، يَا
رَبُّ، صَرَخْتُ فَتَبْلُغْكَ فِي الْغَدَاةِ صَلَاتِي. لِمَذَا، يَا
رَبُّ، تُقْصِي نَفْسِي وَتَصْرِفُ وَجْهَكَ عَنِّي؟ فَقِيرٌ أَنَا،
وَفِي الشَّقَاءِ مُنْذُ شَبَابِي، وَحِينَ ارْتَفَعْتُ انْضَغْتُ
وَتَحَيَّرْتُ. عَلَيَّ جَازَ رِجْزُكَ، وَمُفْزِعَاتُكَ أَرْعَجْتَنِي.
أَحَاطَتْ بِي كَالْمَاءِ، وَالنَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ اكْتَنَفْتَنِي مَعاً.
أَبْعَدْتَ عَنِّي الصَّدِيقَ وَالْقَرِيبَ وَمَعَارِفِي مِنَ الشَّقَاءِ.
يَا رَبُّ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فِي النَّهَارِ صَرَخْتُ وَفِي اللَّيْلِ
أَمَامَكَ، فَلْتَدْخُلْ قُدَّامَكَ صَلَاتِي، أَمِلْ أَدْنَاكَ إِلَيَّ
طَلِبْتِي.

PSALM 102

Bless the Lord, O my soul, and all that is within me bless His holy name. Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all that He hath done for thee, Who is gracious unto all thine iniquities, Who healeth all thine infirmities, Who redeemeth thy life from corruption, Who crowneth thee with mercy and compassion, Who fulfilleth thy desire

بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ، وَيَا جَمِيعَ مَا فِي دَاخِلِي اسْمَهُ
الْقُدُّوسَ. 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،

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-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.

فَيَتَجَدَّدُ كَالنَّسْرِ شَبَابُكَ. الرَّبُّ صَانِعُ الرَّحْمَاتِ وَالْقَضَاءِ لِجَمِيعِ الْمَظْلُومِينَ. عَرَفَ مُوسَى طُرْقَهُ، وَبَنِي إِسْرَائِيلَ مَشِيئَاتِهِ. الرَّبُّ رَحِيمٌ وَرَوْوْفٌ، 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 ارْتِفَاعِ السَّمَاءِ عَنِ الْأَرْضِ، قَوَى الرَّبُّ رَحْمَتَهُ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَتَّقُونَهُ، وَبِمِقْدَارِ بُعْدِ الْمَشْرِقِ مِنَ الْمَغْرِبِ أَبْعَدَ عَنَّا سَيِّئَاتِنَا. كَمَا يَتَرَأَّفُ الْأَبُ بِالْبَنِينَ، يَتَرَأَّفُ الرَّبُّ بِخَائِفِيهِ، لِأَنَّهُ عَرَفَ جَبَلَتَنَا وَذَكَرَ أَنَّنَا تُرَابٌ نَحْنُ. الْإِنْسَانُ كَالْعُشْبِ أَيَّامُهُ وَكَزْهَرِ الْحَقْلِ كَذَلِكَ يُزْهَرُ، لِأَنَّهُ إِذَا هَبَّتْ فِيهِ الرِّيحُ لَيْسَ يَثْبُتُ وَلَا يُعْرَفُ أَيْضًا مَوْضِعُهُ. أَمَّا رَحْمَةُ الرَّبِّ فَهِيَ مِنْذُ الدَّهْرِ، وَإِلَى الدَّهْرِ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَتَّقُونَهُ، وَعَدْلُهُ عَلَى أَبْنَاءِ الْبَنِينَ الْحَافِظِينَ عَهْدَهُ وَالذَّاكِرِينَ وَصَايَاهُ لِيَصْنَعُوهَا. الرَّبُّ هَيَّأَ عَرْشَهُ فِي السَّمَاءِ، وَمَمْلَكَتُهُ تَسُودُ عَلَى الْجَمِيعِ. بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ مَلَائِكَتِهِ، الْمُقْتَدِرِينَ بِقُوَّةٍ، الْعَامِلِينَ بِكَلِمَتِهِ عِنْدَ سَمَاعِ صَوْتِ كَلَامِهِ. بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ قُوَّاتِهِ، يَا خُدَّامَهُ الْعَامِلِينَ إِرَادَتَهُ. بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ أَعْمَالِهِ، فِي كُلِّ مَوْضِعٍ سِيَادَتِهِ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ.

فِي كُلِّ مَوْضِعٍ سِيَادَتِهِ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ.

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

يَا رَبُّ اسْتَمِعْ صَلَاتِي، وَأَنْصِتْ بِحَقِّكَ إِلَى طِلْبَتِي. اسْتَجِبْ لِي بِعَدْلِكَ، وَلَا تَدْخُلْ فِي الْمُحَاكَمَةِ مَعَ عَبْدِكَ، فَإِنَّهُ لَنْ يَتَرَكَى أَمَامَكَ أَيُّ حَيٍّ. لِأَنَّ الْعَدُوَّ قَدْ اضْطَهَدَ نَفْسِي، وَأَذَلَّ إِلَى الْأَرْضِ حَيَاتِي،

<p>long dead, and my spirit within me is become despondent; within me my heart is troubled. I remembered days of old, I meditated on all Thy works, I pondered on the creations of Thy hands. I stretched forth my hands unto Thee; my soul thirsteth after Thee like a waterless land. Quickly hear me, O Lord; my spirit hath fainted away. Turn not Thy face away from me, lest I be like unto them that go down into the pit. Cause me to hear Thy mercy in the morning; for in Thee have I put my hope. Cause me to know, O Lord, the way wherein I should walk; for unto Thee have I lifted up my soul. Rescue me from mine enemies, O Lord; unto Thee have I fled for refuge. Teach me to do Thy will, for Thou art my God. Thy good Spirit shall lead me in the land of uprightness; for Thy name's sake, O Lord, shalt Thou quicken me. In Thy righteousness shalt Thou bring my soul out of affliction, and in Thy mercy shalt Thou utterly destroy mine enemies. And Thou shalt cut off all them that afflict my soul, for I am Thy servant.</p> <p>O Lord, give ear unto my supplication and enter not into judgment with Thy servant. (TWICE)</p> <p>Thy good Spirit shall lead me in the land of uprightness.</p>	<p>وَأَجَلَسَنِي فِي الظُّلُمَاتِ مِثْلَ الْمَوْتِ مُنْذُ الدَّهْرِ، فَضَجَرْتُ رُوحِي وَاضْطَرَبَ قَلْبِي فِي دَاخِلِي. تَذَكَّرْتُ الْيَّامَ الْقَدِيمَةَ. هَدَدْتُ فِي كُلِّ أَعْمَالِكَ، وَتَأَمَّلْتُ فِي صَنَائِعِ يَدَيْكَ. بَسَطْتُ يَدَيَّ إِلَيْكَ وَنَفْسِي لَكَ كَأَرْضٍ لَا تُمْطَرُ. أَسْرِعْ فَاسْتَجِبْ لِي يَا رَبُّ، فَقَدْ فَنِيَتْ رُوحِي. لَا تَصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَنِّي، فَأَشَابَهُ الْهَابِطِينَ فِي الْجُبِّ. اجْعَلْنِي فِي الْغَدَاةِ مُسْتَمِعًا رَحْمَتَكَ، فَإِنِّي عَلَيْكَ تَوَكَّلْتُ. عَرَّفْنِي يَا رَبُّ الطَّرِيقَ الَّذِي أَسْلُكُ فِيهِ، فَإِنِّي إِلَيْكَ رَفَعْتُ نَفْسِي. أَنْقِذْنِي مِنْ أَعْدَائِي يَا رَبُّ، فَإِنِّي قَدْ لَجَأْتُ إِلَيْكَ. عَلَّمْنِي أَنْ أَعْمَلَ مَرْضَاتَكَ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ إِلَهِي. رُوحُكَ الصَّالِحُ يَهْدِينِي فِي أَرْضٍ مُسْتَقِيمَةٍ. مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ، يَا رَبُّ، تُخَيِّبُنِي. بَعْدَكَ تُخْرِجُ مِنَ الْحُزَنِ نَفْسِي، وَبِرَحْمَتِكَ تَسْتَأْصِلُ أَعْدَائِي، وَتَهْلِكُ جَمِيعَ الَّذِينَ يُحْزِنُونَ نَفْسِي لِأَنِّي أَنَا عَبْدُكَ.</p> <p>اسْتَجِبْ لِي بِعَدْلِكَ، وَلَا تَدْخُلْ فِي الْمُحَاكَمَةِ مَعِ عَبْدِكَ. (مَرَّتَيْنِ)</p> <p>رُوحُكَ الصَّالِحُ يَهْدِينِي فِي أَرْضٍ مُسْتَقِيمَةٍ.</p>
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<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>Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (THRICE)</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>هَلِّلُوبِيَا، هَلِّلُوبِيَا، هَلِّلُوبِيَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللَّهُ. (ثَلَاثًا)</p> <p>يَا إِلَهَنَا، وَرَجَاءَنَا، لَكَ الْمَجْدُ.</p>
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THE GREAT LITANY

<p>Priest: In peace, let us pray to the Lord.</p>	<p>الكاهن: بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p>
<p>Choir: Lord, have mercy.</p>	<p>الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمَ.</p>
<p>Priest: For the peace from above, and for the salvation of our souls, let us pray to the Lord.</p>	<p>الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ السَّلَامِ الَّذِي مِنَ الْعُلَى وَخَلَاصِ نَفُوسِنَا، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p>
<p>Choir: Lord, have mercy.</p>	<p>الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمَ.</p>

Priest: For the peace of the whole world; for the good estate of the holy churches of God, and for the union of all men, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ سَلامِ كُلِّ العالَمِ، وَحُسْنِ ثَباتِ كَنائِسِ اللَّهِ المُقَدَّسَةِ، وَاتِّحادِ الجَميعِ، إلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم.
Priest: For this holy House, and for those who with faith, reverence, and fear of God enter therein, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ هذا البَيتِ المُقَدَّسِ، وَالَّذِينَ يَدْخُلُونَ إِلَيْهِ بِإِيْمانٍ وَوَرَعَ وَخَوْفِ اللَّهِ، إلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم.
Priest: For our father and Metropolitan N., (and for our Bishop N.), for the venerable Priesthood, the Deaconate in Christ, for all the clergy and the people, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ أبينا ومِثْرُوبوليتنا (فلان) ورئيس كَهَنَتِنَا (فلان)، والكَهَنَةِ المُكْرَمِينَ، والشَّمامِسَةَ، خُدَّامِ المَسِيحِ، وَجَميعِ الإكليرُوسِ والشَّعْبِ، إلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم.
Priest: For Metropolitan PAUL, Archbishop JOHN, and for their quick release from captivity and safe return, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ المِثْرُوبوليتِ بولُسَ والمِطرانِ يوحَنَّا وَفَكَ اسْرِهِما وَعَوْدَتِهِما سالِمِينَ، إلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم.
(In the U.S.) Priest: For the President of the United States and all civil authorities and for our Armed Forces everywhere, let us pray to the Lord.	(في أمريكا) الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ حُكَّامِ هذا البَلَدِ، ومُؤازَرَتِهِمْ في كُلِّ عَمَلٍ صالحٍ، إلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
(In Canada) Priest: For Her Majesty, the Queen, for the Prime Minister of Canada, and all civil authorities and for our Armed Forces everywhere, let us pray to the Lord.	(في كندا) الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ جلالَةِ المَلِكَةِ ورئيسِ وُزراءِ كَنَدَا وسُلْطَاطِها المَدَنِيَّةِ وَقُوَّاتِها العَسْكَرِيَّةِ، إلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم.
Priest: For this city, and for every city and land, and for the faithful, who dwell therein; let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ هذهِ المَدِينَةِ، وَجَميعِ المُدُنِ وَالقُرَى، وَالْمُؤمِنِينَ السَّاكِنِينَ فِيها، إلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم.
Priest: For healthful seasons, for abundance of the fruits of the earth, and for peaceful times, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ اعتِدالِ الأهُويَّةِ، وَخِصْبِ ثَمارِ الأرضِ وَأَوْقاتِ سَلامِيَّةٍ، إلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم.
Priest: For travelers by sea, by land, and by air;	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ المُسافِرِينَ في البَحْرِ وَالْبَرِّ وَالجَوِّ،

for the sick and the suffering; for captives and their salvation, let us pray to the Lord.	وَالْمَرْضَى وَالْمُتَأَلِّمِينَ وَالْأَسْرَى، وَخَلَاصِهِمْ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
Priest: For our deliverance from all tribulation, wrath, danger, and necessity, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مَنْ أَجَلَ نَجَاتِنَا مِنْ كُلِّ ضِيقٍ وَغَضَبٍ وَخَطَرٍ وَشِدَّةٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
Priest: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.	الكاهن: أَعُذْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
Priest: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most blessed and glorious Lady Theotokos and ever-Virgin Mary, with all the Saints, let us commend ourselves and each other, and all our life unto Christ our God.	الكاهن: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةَ الْقَدَاسَةَ الطَّاهِرَةَ الْفَائِقَةَ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتَنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ، مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِّيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضًا وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ.
Choir: To Thee, O Lord.	الجوقة: لَكَ يَا رَبُّ.
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 تَمَجِيدٍ وَإِكْرَامٍ وَسُجُودٍ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمِينَ.
“GOD IS THE LORD” IN TONE SEVEN	
Chanter: God is the Lord and hath appeared unto us. Blessed is He that cometh in the Name of the Lord. (<i>Repeat after verses</i>)	المرتل: اللَّهُ الرَّبُّ ظَهَرَ لَنَا، مُبَارَكٌ الْآتِي بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ. (تُعَادُ بَعْدَ الْإِسْتِيخونات)
1. O give thanks unto the Lord, and call upon His holy Name.	1 - إِعْتَرِفُوا لِلرَّبِّ وَادْعُوا بِاسْمِهِ الْقُدُّوسِ.
2. All nations compassed me about, but in the Name of the Lord will I destroy them.	2 - كُلُّ الْأُمَمِ أَحَاطُوا بِي وَبِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ قَهَرْتُهُمْ.
3. This is the Lord's doing; it is marvelous in our eyes.	3 - مِنْ قَبْلِ الرَّبِّ كَانَتْ هَذِهِ وَهِيَ عَجِيبَةٌ فِي أَعْيُنِنَا.

APOLYTIKION FOR THOMAS SUNDAY IN TONE SEVEN

While the tomb was sealed, Thou didst shine forth from it, O Life. While the doors were closed, Thou didst come in to Thy Disciples, O Christ God, Resurrection of all, renewing in us through them an upright spirit, according to the greatness of Thy mercy. (THRICE)

إِذْ كَانَ الْقَبْرُ مَخْتُوماً، أَشْرَقَتْ مِنْهُ أَيُّهَا الْحَيَاةُ. وَلَمَّا كَانَتْ الْأَبْوَابُ مَغْلَقَةً، وَافَيْتِ التَّلَامِيذَ، أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهَ، قِيَامَةً الْكُلِّ، وَجَدَدْتَ لَنَا بِهِمْ رُوحاً مُسْتَقِيمًا، بِحَسَبِ عَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ. (ثَلَاثًا)

THE LITTLE LITANY

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 Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints: let us commend ourselves and each other, and all our life unto Christ our God.

Choir: To Thee, O Lord.

Priest: For Thine is the majesty, and Thine is the kingdom, and the power and the glory: of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

الكاهن: أَيْضاً وَأَيْضاً بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.

الكاهن: أَعْضُدْ، وَخَلِّصْ، وَارْحَمْ، وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِبِنِعْمَتِكَ.

الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.

الكاهن: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكُلِّيَّةِ الْقِدَاسَةِ، الطَّاهِرَةِ، الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةِ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضًا وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ.

الجوق: لَكَ يَا رَبُّ.

الكاهن: لِأَنَّ لَكَ الْعِزَّةَ وَلَكَ الْمُلْكَ وَالْقُوَّةَ وَالْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.

الجوق: آمِينَ.

THOMAS SUNDAY KATHISMATA (Plain Reading)

As the Disciples were gathered in the upper chamber of Zion, for fear of the Jews, Thou didst enter unto them, O good One. Thou didst stand in their midst, the doors being shut, and filled them with joy when Thou didst show them the wounds of Thy hands and unpolluted side, saying unto the doubting Disciple: Reach out thy hand, examine, probe, that I am He Who suffered for thy sake.

إِذْ كَانَ التَّلَامِيذُ فِي عُلِّيَّةٍ صِهْيَوْنَ، مُجْتَمِعِينَ وَمُخْتَفِينَ خَوْفًا مِنَ الْيَهُودِ، دَخَلْتَ عَلَيْهِمْ أَيُّهَا الصَّالِحُ، وَوَقَفْتَ فِيمَا بَيْنَهُمْ وَالْأَبْوَابُ مَغْلَقَةً، وَأَوْعَبْتَهُمْ سُرُورًا لَمَّا أَرَيْتَهُمْ كُلَّ يَدَيْكَ وَجَنْبِكَ الْبَرِيءِ مِنَ الْفَسَادِ، قَائِلًا نَحْوَ التَّلْمِيذِ الْمُرْتَابِ: هَاتِ يَدَكَ وَافْحَصْ مُفْتَشًا، إِنِّي أَنَا هُوَ الَّذِي صِرْتُ لِأَجْلِكَ مُتَأَلِّمًا.

<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i></p> <p>Thou didst stand in the midst of the Disciples, the doors being shut, O Christ, Life of all, and showed them Thy side, hands and feet together, a prelude to belief in Thy Resurrection from the tomb. But Thomas happened not to be there. Therefore, spake he, saying: If I see not with mine own eyes, I will not be convinced by your words.</p>	<p>المَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالابْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.</p> <p>أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ حَيَاةُ الْكُلِّ، لَقَدْ وَقَفْتَ بِالتَّلَامِيذِ وَالْأَبْوَابِ مُغْلَقَةً، وَأَرَيْتَهُمْ جَنْبَكَ وَيَدَيْكَ وَرِجْلَيْكَ مَعًا، وَذَلِكَ مُقَدِّمَةٌ لَتَصْدِيقِ انْبِعَاثِكَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ. إِلَّا أَنَّ تَوْمًا لَمْ يُصَادَفْ هُنَاكَ، فَلِذَلِكَ تَفَوَّهَ قَائِلًا: إِنْ لَمْ أَشَاهِدْ عَيَانًا، لَسْتُ أَقْتَنِعُ بِأَقْوَالِكُمْ يَقِينًا.</p>
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i></p> <p>When the Lord rose from the tomb and appeared ineffably to the Disciples, He said: Having seen, O Thomas, My side and the prints of the nails, why believest thou not in My Resurrection? But Didymus, being convinced, called out to the Creator, saying: Thou art verily my Lord and my God.</p>	<p>الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.</p> <p>إِنَّ الرَّبَّ لَمَّا قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ وَظَهَرَ لِلتَّلَامِيذِ بِمَا لَا يُوصَفُ، قَالَ: يَا تَوْمًا، إِذْ قَدْ شَاهَدْتَ جَنْبِي وَثُقُوبَ الْمَسَامِيرِ، فَلِمَاذَا لَا تُؤْمِنُ بِقِيَامَتِي؟ وَأَمَّا التَّوَّامُ فَلَمَّا افْتَتَحَ، هَتَفَ قَائِلًا لِلْخَالِقِ: أَنْتَ هُوَ رَبِّي وَإِلَهِي.</p>
<p>THE POLYELEOS IN TONE ONE (ABRIDGED)</p>	
1. O ye servants praise the Lord. Alleluia.	1. يَا عِبِيدَ الرَّبِّ، سَبِّحُوا الرَّبَّ. هَلِّلُويَا.
2. Praise ye the Name of the Lord, O ye servants of the Lord. Alleluia.	2. سَبِّحُوا اسْمَ الرَّبِّ، سَبِّحُوا يَا عِبِيدَ الرَّبِّ. هَلِّلُويَا.
3. Ye that stand in the house of the Lord, in the courts of the house of our God. Alleluia.	3. الْوَاقِفِينَ فِي بَيْتِ الرَّبِّ، وَفِي دِيَارِ بَيْتِ إِلَهِنَا. هَلِّلُويَا.
4. Praise ye the Lord, for the Lord is good. Chant unto His Name, for it is good. Alleluia.	4. سَبِّحُوا الرَّبَّ فَإِنَّ الرَّبَّ صَالِحٌ، أَشِيدُوا لاسْمِهِ فَإِنَّهُ لَذِيذٌ. هَلِّلُويَا.
5. For the Lord hath chosen Jacob unto Himself, Israel for His own possession. Alleluia.	5. فَإِنَّ الرَّبَّ قَدْ اخْتَارَ لَهُ يَعْقُوبَ، اخْتَارَ إِسْرَائِيلَ خَاصَّةً لَهُ، هَلِّلُويَا.
6. For I know that the Lord is great and that our Lord is above all gods. Alleluia.	6. لَقَدْ عَلِمْتُ أَنَّ الرَّبَّ عَظِيمٌ وَأَنَّ سَيِّدَنَا فَوْقَ جَمِيعِ الْآلِهَةِ. هَلِّلُويَا.
7. All that the Lord hath willed He hath done, in Heaven and on the earth, in the seas and in the abysses. Alleluia.	7. كُلُّ مَا شَاءَ الرَّبُّ صَنَعَهُ، فِي السَّمَاوَاتِ وَالْأَرْضِ، فِي الْبِحَارِ وَجَمِيعِ الْجَحِّ. هَلِّلُويَا.
8. Bringing clouds up from the uttermost parts of the earth, lightnings for the rain hath He made. Alleluia.	8. يُنْشِئُ السُّحُبَ مِنْ أَقْصَى الْأَرْضِ، وَيُحْدِثُ الْبُرُوقَ لِلْمَطَرِ. هَلِّلُويَا.

9. He bringeth winds out of His treasures; He smote the first-born of Egypt, from man unto beast. Alleluia.	9. الْمُخْرِجُ الرِّيحِ مِنْ خَزَائِنِهِ. الَّذِي ضَرَبَ أَبْكَارَ مِصْرَ مِنَ النَّاسِ إِلَى الْبَهَائِمِ. هَلْلُويَا.
10. He sent forth many signs and marvels in the midst of thee, O Egypt, on Pharaoh and on all his servants. Alleluia.	10. وَأَرْسَلَ آيَاتٍ وَعَجَائِبَ فِي وَسْطِكَ يَا مِصْرُ، عَلَى فِرْعَوْنَ وَعَلَى جَمِيعِ عَبِيدِهِ. هَلْلُويَا.
11. He smote many nations and slew many kings. Alleluia.	11. هُوَ الَّذِي ضَرَبَ أَمَمًا كَثِيرَةً، وَقَتَلَ مُلُوكًا مُقْتَدِرِينَ. هَلْلُويَا.
12. For the Lord will judge His people, and because of His servants shall He be comforted. Alleluia.	12. لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ يَدِينُ شَعْبَهُ، وَعَلَى عَبِيدِهِ يُشْفِقُ. هَلْلُويَا.
13. Ye that fear the Lord, bless ye the Lord. Blessed is the Lord out of Sion, Who dwelleth in Jerusalem. Alleluia.	13. يَا خَائِفِي الرَّبِّ، بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ. مُبَارَكُ الرَّبِّ مِنْ صِهْيُونَ، السَّاكِنِ فِي أُورُشَلِيمَ. هَلْلُويَا.
<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>	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.
Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (THRICE) O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee!	هَلْلُويَا، هَلْلُويَا، هَلْلُويَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللَّهُ. (ثَلَاثًا) يَا إِلَهَنَا وَرَجَاءَنَا لَكَ الْمَجْدُ.

THE LITTLE LITANY

Priest: Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord.	الكَاهِنُ: أَيْضًا وَأَيْضًا بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الْجَوَقُ: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.
Priest: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.	الكَاهِنُ: أَعْضُدْ، وَخَلِّصْ، وَارْحَمْ، وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الْجَوَقُ: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.
Priest: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most-blessed and glorious Lady Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints: let us commend ourselves and each other, and all our life unto Christ our God.	الكَاهِنُ: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةِ الْقَدَّاسَةِ، الطَّاهِرَةِ، الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةِ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِّيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضًا وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ.
Choir: To Thee, O Lord.	الْجَوَقُ: لَكَ يَا رَبُّ.
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.	الكَاهِنُ: لِأَنَّ اسْمَكَ مُبَارَكٌ وَمُلْكُكَ مُمَجَّدٌ أَيْهَا الْآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.

Choir: Amen.	الجوق: آمين.
FESTAL ANABATHMOI IN TONE FOUR	
From my youth up many passions have warred against me. But do Thou help and save me, O my Savior. (<i>twice</i>)	مُنْذُ شَبَابِي أَلَامَ كَثِيرَةٌ تُحَارِبُنِي، لَكِنْ أَنْتَ يَا مُخَلِّصِي أُعْضِدُنِي وَخَلِّصْنِي. (مرتين)
Ye who hate Zion shall be put to confusion of the Lord; like grass in the fire shall ye be withered up. (<i>twice</i>)	يَا مُبْغِضِي صِهْيُونَ اخْزُوا مِنْ تَجَاهِ الرَّبِّ، لِأَنَّكُمْ سَتَصِيرُونَ جَاقِينَ كَالْعُشْبِ الْيَابِسِ بِالنَّارِ. (مرتين)
<i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> Through the Holy Spirit is every soul quickened and exalted in purity, and made resplendent by the Triune Unity in mystic holiness.	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ كُلُّ نَفْسٍ تَحْيَا وَتَنْتَقَى، مُرْتَقِعَةً وَلَا مِيعَةً بِالثَّلَاثِ الْوَاحِدِ بِحَالٍ شَرِيفَةٍ سَرِيَّةٍ.
<i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> Through the Holy Spirit the channels and streams of grace overflow, showering all creation with invigorating Life.	الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين. بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ تَفِيضُ سَوَاقِي النِّعْمَةِ وَمَجَارِيهَا، فَتُرَوَّى الْبَرَايَا بِأَسْرِهَا بِالْحَيَاةِ الْمُحْيِيَّةِ.
THOMAS SUNDAY PROKEIMENON IN TONE FOUR	
Praise the Lord, O Jerusalem. Praise thy God, O Zion. (<i>twice</i>) Stichos: Because He hath strengthened the bolts of thy gates, He hath blessed thy children with thee. Praise the Lord, O Jerusalem. Praise thy God, O Zion.	بُرُوكِيمِنُنْ: اِمْدَحِي يَا أُورُشَلِيمَ لِلرَّبِّ، سَبِّحِي إِلَهَكَ يَا صِهْيُونَ. (مرتين) اسْتَيْخُنْ: لِأَنَّهُ قَدْ قَوَّى أُمُخَالَ أَبْوَابِكَ، وَبَارَكَ بَنِيكَ فَبِكَ. بُرُوكِيمِنُنْ: اِمْدَحِي يَا أُورُشَلِيمَ لِلرَّبِّ، سَبِّحِي إِلَهَكَ يَا صِهْيُونَ.
Deacon: Let us pray to the Lord. Choir: Lord, have mercy. Priest: For Holy art Thou, O our God, Who retest in the Holy Place, and unto Thee do we ascribe glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الشَّمْسُ: إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ. المرتل: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. الكاهن: لِأَنَّكَ قُدُّوسٌ أَنْتَ يَا إِلَهَنَا، وَفِي الْقِدِّيسِينَ تَسْتَقَرُّ وَتَسْتَرِيحُ، وَلَكَ نُرْسِلُ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ، وَالْإِبْنُ، وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.

<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>المرتل: آمين.</p> <p>كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ، فَلْتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ. (مرتين)</p> <p>سَبِّحُوا اللَّهَ فِي قَدِّيسِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي فَلَكِ قُوَّتِهِ.</p> <p>فَلْتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ، كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ.</p>
<p><i>NOTE: The following Orthros Gospel lection is read from the south side of the holy table and the Gospel Book is then offered for veneration afterward, just like any usual Sunday of the Eothinon cycle.</i></p>	
<p>THE FIRST EOTHINON GOSPEL</p>	
<p>Deacon: And that we may be accounted worthy to hear the Holy Gospel, let us pray unto the Lord our God.</p> <p>Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)</p> <p>Deacon: Wisdom! Attend! Let us hear the Holy Gospel.</p> <p>Priest: Peace be to all.</p> <p>Choir: And to thy spirit.</p> <p>Priest: The Reading from the Holy Gospel according to Saint Matthew (28:16-20).</p> <p>Choir: Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee.</p> <p>Deacon: Let us attend!</p>	<p>الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ أَنْ نَكُونَ مُسْتَحِقِّينَ لِسَمَاعِ الْإِنْجِيلِ الْمُقَدَّسِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ إِلَهِنَا نَطْلُبُ.</p> <p>المرتل: يَا رَبِّ ارْحَمْنَا. (ثلاثاً)</p> <p>الشماس: الْحِكْمَةُ، فَلْنَسْتَقِمْ وَلْنَسْمَعْ الْإِنْجِيلَ الْمُقَدَّسَ، الْكَاهِن: السَّلَامُ لِجَمِيعِكُمْ.</p> <p>المرتل: وَلِرُوحِكَ.</p> <p>الكَاهِن: فَضْلٌ شَرِيفٌ مِنْ بَشَارَةِ الْقَدِّيسِ مَتَّى الْإِنْجِيلِيِّ الْبَشِيرِ وَالتِّلْمِيزِ الطَّاهِرِ.</p> <p>المرتل: الْمَجْدُ لَكَ، يَا رَبِّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p> <p>الشماس: لِنُصْغِ!</p>
<p>Priest: At that time, the eleven disciples went to Galilee to the mountain to which Jesus had directed them. And when they saw Him, they worshipped Him; but some doubted. And Jesus came and said to them, "All power in heaven and on earth has been given to Me. Go therefore and make disciples of all nations, baptizing them in the Name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit, teaching them to observe all that I have commanded you; and lo, I am with you always, to the close of the age." Amen.</p>	<p>الكَاهِن: فِي ذَلِكَ الزَّمَانِ، ذَهَبَ التَّلَامِيذُ الْأَحَدَ عَشَرَ إِلَى الْجَلِيلِ، إِلَى الْجَبَلِ حَيْثُ أَمَرَهُمْ يَسُوعُ فَلَمَّا رَأَوْهُ سَجَدُوا لَهُ، وَلَكِنَّ بَعْضَهُمْ شَكُّوا فَذَنَا يَسُوعُ وَكَلَّمَهُمْ قَائِلًا: إِنِّي قَدْ أُعْطِيتُ كُلَّ سُلْطَانٍ فِي السَّمَاءِ وَعَلَى الْأَرْضِ فَادْهَبُوا الْآنَ وَتَلْمِزُوا كُلَّ الْأُمَمِ، مُعَمِّدِينَ إِيَّاهُمْ بِاسْمِ الْآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ وَعَلِّمُوهُمْ أَنْ يَحْفَظُوا جَمِيعَ مَا أَوْصَيْتُكُمْ بِهِ، وَهَا أَنَا مَعَكُمْ كُلَّ الْأَيَّامِ، إِلَى مُنْتَهَى الدَّهْرِ. آمِينَ.</p>
<p>Choir: Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee.</p>	<p>المرتل: الْمَجْدُ لَكَ، يَا رَبِّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
<p>Reader: In that we have beheld the Resurrection of Christ, let us bow down before the Holy Lord Jesus, the only sinless One. Thy Cross do we</p>	<p>القارئ: إِذْ قَدْ رَأَيْنَا قِيَامَةَ الْمَسِيحِ، فَلْنَسْجُدْ لِلرَّبِّ الْقُدُّوسِ، يَسُوعَ الْمَعْصُومِ مِنَ الْخَطَا وَحْدَهُ. لِصَلِيبِكَ</p>

adore, O Christ, and Thy holy Resurrection we praise and glorify: for Thou art our God, and we know none other beside Thee; we call upon Thy Name. O come, all ye faithful, let us adore Christ's holy Resurrection. For lo, through the Cross is joy come into all the world. Ever blessing the Lord, let us sing His Resurrection: for in that He endured the Cross for us, He hath destroyed death by death.	أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ نَسْجُدُ، وَلِقِيَامَتِكَ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ نُسَبِّحُ وَنُحَمِّدُ، لَأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ هُوَ إِلَهُنَا، وَآخِرَ سِوَاكَ لَا نَعْرِفُ، وَبِاسْمِكَ نُسَمِّي. هَلُمَّ يَا مَعْشَرَ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ نَسْجُدُ لِقِيَامَةِ الْمَسِيحِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ، لِأَنَّ هُوَذَا بِالصَّلِيبِ قَدْ أَتَى الْفَرَحُ لِكُلِّ الْعَالَمِ. لِنُبَارِكَ الرَّبَّ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ وَنُسَبِّحُ قِيَامَتَهُ، لِأَنَّهُ إِذِ اخْتَمَلَ الصَّلْبَ مِنْ أَجْلِنَا، الْمَوْتَ بِالْمَوْتِ حَطَّمَ.
PSALM 50	
Have mercy on me, O God, according to Thy Great Mercy; and according to the multitude of Thy compassions blot out my transgression.	ارْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ بِعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، وَكَمِثْلِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَتِكَ امْحُ مَآثِمِي.
Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.	اغْسِلْنِي 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، لَكَ تَصَدَّقْ فِي أَقْوَالِكَ وَتَغْلِبْ فِي مُحَاكَمَتِكَ.
For behold, I was conceived in iniquities, and in sins did my mother bear me.	هَاءِنَذَا بِالْآثَامِ حُبْلَ بِي، وَبِالْخَطَايَا وَلَدَتْنِي أُمِّي.
For behold, Thou hast loved truth; the hidden and secret things of Thy wisdom hast Thou made manifest unto me.	لَأَنَّكَ قَدْ أَحْبَبْتَ الْحَقَّ، وَأَوْضَحْتَ لِي غَوَامِضَ حِكْمَتِكَ وَمَسْتَوْرَاتِهَا.
Thou shalt sprinkle me with hyssop, and I shall be made clean; Thou shalt wash me, and I shall be made whiter than snow.	تَنْضَحْنِي بِالزَّوْفِيِّ فَأَطْهُرُ، تَغْسِلْنِي فَأَبْيَضُ أَكْثَرَ مِنَ الثَّلَجِ.
Thou shalt make me to hear joy and gladness; the bones that be humbled, they shall rejoice.	تُسَمِعُنِي بِهَجَّةٍ وَسُرُورًا، فَتَبْتَهِجُ عِظَامِي الذَّلِيلَةَ.
Turn Thy face away from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities.	اصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَنْ خَطَايَايَ، وَامْحُ كُلَّ مَآثِمِي.
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 تَنْزِعُهُ مِنِّي.
Restore unto me the joy of Thy salvation, and	امْنَحْنِي بِهَجَّةٍ خَلَاصِكَ، وَبِرُوحِ رِئَاسِي اعْضُدْنِي.

with Thy governing Spirit establish me.	
I shall teach transgressors Thy ways, and the ungodly shall turn back unto Thee.	فَاعْلَمْ 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، فَيَبْتَهِجَ لِسَانِي بِعَدْلِكَ.
O Lord, Thou shalt open my lips, and my mouth shall declare Thy praise.	يَا رَبُّ افْتَحْ شَفَتَيَّ، فَيُخْبِرَ فَمِي بِتَسْبِيحَتِكَ.
For if Thou hadst desired sacrifice, I had given it; with whole-burnt offerings Thou shalt not be pleased.	لَأَنَّكَ لَوْ أَتَرْتَ الذَّبِيحَةَ، لَكُنْتُ الْآنَ أُعْطِي، لَكِنَّكَ لَا تُسَرُّ بِالْمُحْرَقَاتِ.
A sacrifice unto God is a broken spirit; a heart that is broken and humbled God will not despise.	الذَّبِيحَةُ لِلَّهِ رُوحٌ مُنْسَحِقٌ، الْقَلْبُ الْمُتَخَشِّعُ وَالْمُتَوَاضِعُ لَا يَرْذُلُهُ 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 أُورُشَلِيمَ.
Then shalt Thou be pleased with a sacrifice of righteousness, with oblation and whole-burnt offerings.	حِينَئِذٍ تُسَرُّ بِذَّبِيحَةِ الْعَدْلِ قُرْبَاناً وَمُحْرَقَاتِ.
Then shall they offer bullocks upon Thine altar.	حِينَئِذٍ يُقَرِّبُونَ عَلَى مَذْبَحِكَ الْعُجُولَ.
TROPARIA AFTER PSALM 50 IN TONE TWO	
<i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> Through the intercessions of the Apostles, O Thou Who art merciful, blot out the multitude of our transgressions.	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالابْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّسِ. بِشَفَاعَاتِ الرُّسُلِ وَطَلِبَاتِهِمْ، أَيُّهَا إِلَهُ الرَّحُومِ، امْحُ كَثْرَةَ خَطَايَانَا وَزَلَّاتِنَا.
<i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> Through the intercessions of the Theotokos, O Thou Who art merciful, blot out the multitude of our transgressions.	الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. بِشَفَاعَاتِ الْوَلَدَةِ إِلَهُ وَطَلِبَاتِهَا، أَيُّهَا إِلَهُ الرَّحُومِ، امْحُ كَثْرَةَ خَطَايَانَا وَزَلَّاتِنَا.
<i>Have mercy upon me, O God, according to Thy lovingkindness; according to the multitude of Thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions.</i> Jesus, having risen from the grave as He foretold, hath given unto us life eternal and Great Mercy.	يَا رَحِيمٌ، ارْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ كَعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، وَكَمِثْلِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَاتِكَ امْحُ مَاثِمِي. لَقَدْ قَامَ يَسُوعُ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ كَمَا سَبَقَ فَقَالَ، وَمَنْحَنَا الْحَيَاةَ الْأَبَدِيَّةَ، وَالرَّحْمَةَ الْعَظْمَى.

THE INTERCESSION

Deacon: O God, save Thy people, and bless Thine inheritance. Visit Thy world with mercy and compassions. Exalt the horn of Orthodox Christians, and send down upon us Thy rich mercies. Through the intercessions of our all-immaculate Lady Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary; by the might of the precious and life-giving Cross; by the protection of the honorable bodiless Powers of heaven; at the supplication of the honorable, glorious prophet, forerunner and Baptist John; of the holy, glorious, all-laudable apostles Peter and Paul, and of all the holy apostles; of our fathers among the saints, great hierarchs and ecumenical teachers Basil the Great, Gregory the Theologian and John Chrysostom; Athanasius, Cyril and John the Merciful, patriarchs of Alexandria; Nicholas of Myra, Spyridon of Trimythous and Nektarios of Pentapolis the Wonderworkers; of our fathers among the saints Tikhon, patriarch of Moscow and Raphael, bishop of Brooklyn; of the holy, glorious, great-martyrs, George the Trophy-bearer, Demetrios the Myrrh-streamer, Theodore the Soldier, Theodore the General, and Menas the Wonderworker; of the hieromartyrs Ignatius the God-bearer of Antioch, Charalampos and Eleutherios; of the holy, glorious great women martyrs, Thekla, Barbara, Anastasia, Katherine, Kyriaki, Photeini, Marina, Paraskeva and Irene; of the holy, glorious, right-victorious martyrs; of our venerable and God-bearing fathers who shone in the ascetic life; of Saint N., the patron and protector of this holy community; of the holy and righteous ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna; of the holy, glorious, and all-laudable Apostle Thomas, called "The Twin"; of the Prophet Isaiah; Martyr Christopher of Lycia; and Translation to Bari of the relics of Nicholas the wonderworker, archbishop of Myra in Lycia, whose memory we celebrate today, and of all the 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 مِيرَاثَكَ، وَافْتَقِدْ عَالَمَكَ بِالرَّحْمَةِ وَالرَّفَافَاتِ، وَارْفَعْ شَأْنَ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْأُرْثُوْدُكْسِيِّينَ، وَأَسْبِغْ عَلَيْنَا مَرَا حِمَكَ الْغَنِيَّةَ، بِشَفَاعَاتِ سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ الْكُلِّيَّةِ الطَّهَارَةِ وَالِدَائِمَةِ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ؛ وَبِقُوَّةِ الصَّلِيبِ الْكَرِيمِ الْمُخْيِي؛ وَبِطَلْبَاتِ الْقُوَّاتِ السَّمَاوِيَّةِ الْمُكْرَمَةِ الْعَادِمَةِ الْأَجْسَادِ؛ وَالنَّبِيِّ الْكَرِيمِ السَّابِقِ الْمَجِيدِ يُوْحَنَّا الْمَعْمَدَانِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسَيْنِ الْمُشْرِفَيْنِ الرَّسُولَيْنِ بُطْرُسَ وَبُولُسَ، وَسَائِرِ الرُّسُلِ الْمُشْرِفَيْنِ الْجَدِيرَيْنِ بِكُلِّ مَدِيحٍ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْقَدِيسَيْنِ مُعَلِّمِي الْمَسْكُونَةِ رُؤَسَاءِ الْكَهَنَةِ الْمُعْظَمَيْنِ بَاسِيلْيُوسَ الْكَبِيرِ، وَغَرِيغُورْيُوسَ الْلَاهُوْتِي، وَيُوْحَنَّا الذَّهَبِيِّ الْقَمِّ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْقَدِيسَيْنِ أَثَنَاسْيُوسَ وَكِرْلُسَ وَيُوْحَنَّا الرَّحِيمِ بَطَارِكَةَ الْإِسْكََنْدَرِيَّةِ، وَأَبِينَا الْقَدِيسِ نِيْقُولَاوَسَ رَنْبِسِ أَسَاقِفَةِ مِيرَا الْبَلِيكِيَّةِ، وَاسْبِيرِيدُونِ أَسْقَفِ ثَرِيمِيْثُوسَ، وَنِكْتَارْيُوسَ أَسْقَفِ الْمُدُنِ الْخَمْسِ الْعَجَائِبِيِّينَ، وَأَبِينَا الْقَدِيسِ تِيْخُونِ بَطْرِيْرِكِ مُوسْكَو، وَالْقَدِيسِ رَافَائِيلِ أَسْقَفِ بَرُوكْلِينَ؛ وَالْقَدِيسَيْنِ الْمَجِيدَيْنِ الشُّهَدَاءِ الْعُظْمَاءِ جَاوْرَجْيُوسَ الْلَابِسِ الظَّفَرِ، وَدِيمِيْثْرْيُوسَ الْمُفِيْضِ الطَّيْبِ، وَثِيُودُورَسَ الْتِيْرُونِي، وَثِيُودُورَسَ قَائِدَ الْجَيْشِ، وَمِينَاسَ الصَّانِعِ الْعَجَائِبِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسَيْنِ الشُّهَدَاءِ إِغْنَاطْيُوسَ الْمُتَوَشَّحِ بِاللَّهِ، خَرَالْمَبُوسَ وَالْفَثِيرْيُوسَ؛ وَالشُّهَدَاءِ الْعَظِيْمَاتِ تَقْلَا، بَرَبَّارَةَ، أَنْسْطَاسِيَا، كَاثْرِيْنَا، كِيرْيَاكِي، فُوتِيْنِي، مَارِيْنَا، بَارَاسْكِفَا، وَأَيْرِيْنِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسَيْنِ الْمَجِيدَيْنِ الشُّهَدَاءِ الْمُتَأَلِّقَيْنِ بِالظَّفَرِ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْأَبْرَارِ الْمُتَوَشَّحِينَ بِاللَّهِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِ (ة) (فُلَانِ، فُلَانَة) شَفِيعِ (ة) وَحَامِي (ة) هَذِهِ الرَّعِيَّةِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسَيْنِ الصِّدِّيقَيْنِ جَدِّي الْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ، يُوَاكِيْمَ وَحَنَّةَ؛ وَالرَّسُولَ الْجَدِيرَ بِكُلِّ مَدِيحٍ تُوْمَا الَّذِي يُقَالُ لَهُ التَّوَامُ؛ وَالنَّبِيَّ إِشْعِيَا، وَالشَّهِيدَ خَرِيْسْتُوفُورُسَ مِنْ لِيْكِيَا، وَنَقْلَ رُفَاتِ الْقَدِيسِ نِيْقُولَاوَسَ الْعَجَائِبِيِّ أَسْقَفِ مِيرَا الْبَلِيكِيَّةِ؛ الَّذِينَ نَقِيْمُ تَذَكَارَهُمُ الْيَوْمَ، وَجَمِيعِ قَدِيسِيْكَ، نَتَضَرَّعُ إِلَيْكَ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْجَزِيلُ الرَّحْمَةِ،

mercy upon us.	فَاسْتَجِبْ لَنَا نَحْنُ الْخَطَاةُ الطَّالِبِينَ إِلَيْكَ وَارْحَمْنَا.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>twelve times</i>)	المرتل: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. (12 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 الْكَلْبِيِّ قُدْسُهُ الصَّالِحِ وَالْمُحْيِي، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	المرتل: آمين.
KONTAKION AND OIKOS FOR THOMAS SUNDAY (Plain Reading)	
With his searching right hand, Thomas did probe Thy life-bestowing side, O Christ God; for when Thou didst enter whilst the doors were shut, he cried out unto Thee with the rest of the Apostles: Thou art my Lord and my God.	بِالْيَمِينِ الْفُضُولِيَّةِ، أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهَهُ، جَسَّ ثُومًا جَنْبَكَ الْوَاهِبِ الْحَيَاةِ. فَإِنَّهُ لَمَّا دَخَلْتَ وَالْأَبْوَابُ مَغْلَقَةٌ، هَتَفَ إِلَيْكَ مَعَ سَائِرِ التَّلَامِيذِ: أَنْتَ هُوَ رَبِّي وَإِلَهِي.
Who preserved the Disciple's hand unconsumed when he drew nigh unto the fiery side of the Lord? Who gave it the daring and strength to feel the bone that was flaming? Surely, it was that which was touched. For if that side had not bestowed might unto that earthen right hand, how could it have touched those wounds which caused both things above and below to quake? This grace was given to Thomas that he might touch and cry out to Christ: Thou art my Lord and my God.	مَنْ ذَا الَّذِي حَفِظَ كَفَّ التَّلْمِيذِ غَيْرِ ذَانِبَةٍ لَمَّا دَنَتْ مِنَ الْجَنْبِ النَّارِيِّ؟ أَمْ مَنْ وَهَبَهُ الْجَسَارَةَ فَاسْتَطَاعَ أَنْ يَلْمُسَ عَضْوًا مُلْتَهَبًا؟ ذَلِكَ وَلَا شَكَّ هُوَ الْجَنْبُ الْمُفْتَشُّ. فَلَوْ لَمْ يَمْنَحِ الْجَنْبُ الْيَدَ التُّرَابِيَّةَ قُوَّةً، لَمَا اسْتَطَاعَتْ أَنْ تُفْتَشَ الْأَلَامُ الَّتِي رَعَزَعَتْ مَا فَوْقَ وَمَا أَسْفَلَ. فَلْتُومَا وَهَبَتْ نِعْمَةً تُفْتِشُهَا، فَهَتَفَ نَحْوُ الْمَسِيحِ: أَنْتَ هُوَ رَبِّي وَإِلَهِي.
THE SYNAXARION (Plain Reading)	
On May 9 in the Holy Orthodox Church, we commemorate the Prophet Isaiah; Martyr Christopher of Lycia; and the translation to Bari of the relics of Nicholas the wonderworker, archbishop of Myra in Lycia.	
On this day, the second Sunday of Pascha, we inaugurate the celebration of Christ's Resurrection, and the occasion whereon the Holy Apostle Thomas touched the Savior's side.	
<p style="text-align: center;">Verses</p> <p style="text-align: center;">If the seals of the Virgin's womb and of the grave did not hinder Thee, How could the seals of the doors hinder Thy might, O Savior?</p>	
This day is called New Sunday, Thomas Sunday or Anti-Pascha. The last term means "in place of Pascha" because Thomas did not immediately hear of Christ's Resurrection and disbelieved it. We remember his doubt but do not repeat it. After this Sunday, the Church dedicates Sunday to the Resurrection.	
As the Disciples were gathered together on the Sunday of the Resurrection, Jesus entered and	

greeted them in His usual way, saying, “Peace be unto you.” Then He showed them His hands, feet and side. Jesus ate before His Disciples and reassured them of His Resurrection. However, Thomas was not with them at that time, and insisted upon seeing the Savior’s scars—the print of the nails in His hands and feet, and the spear in His side—before he would believe that Jesus was risen. Eight days later Christ appeared again to the Disciples, this time with Thomas present. The Master told Thomas to see and feel. Then Thomas immediately cried out, “My Lord and my God!” But Jesus tells His Disciples, “Blessed are those who have not seen and yet believe.” This event also clearly illustrates the human and divine Natures of Christ.

By the intercessions of Thine Apostle Thomas, O Christ our God, have mercy on us. Amen.

THE KATAVASIAE OF THE PASCHAL CANON IN TONE ONE

Ode 1. It is the day of Resurrection, let us be radiant, O ye peoples; Pascha, the Lord’s Pascha; for Christ God hath brought us from death unto life, and from earth unto Heaven as we sing the triumphal hymn.

1- أَلْيَوْمَ يَوْمُ الْقِيَامَةِ فَلْنَتَلَأْ أَيُّهَا الشُّعُوبُ، لِأَنَّ
الْفِضْحَ هُوَ فِضْحُ الرَّبِّ، وَذَلِكَ لِأَنَّ الْمَسِيحَ إِهْنَا قَدْ
أَجَازَنَا مِنَ الْمَوْتِ إِلَى الْحَيَاةِ، وَمِنَ الْأَرْضِ إِلَى
السَّمَاءِ، نَحْنُ الْمُتَشِدِّينَ نَشِيدَ النَّصْرِ وَالظَّفَرِ.

Ode 3. Come, let us drink a new drink, not one marvelously brought forth from a barren rock, but the Source of incorruption, which springeth forth from the grave of Christ, in Whom we are established.

3- هَلُمُّوا بِنَا نَشْرَبْ مَشْرُوباً جَدِيداً، لَيْسَ مُسْتَخْرَجاً
بِأَيَّةٍ بَاهِرَةٍ مِنْ صَخْرَةٍ صَمَاءَ، لَكِنَّهُ يَنْبُوعُ عَدَمِ الْفَسَادِ،
بِفَيْضَانِ الْمَسِيحِ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ، الَّذِي بِهِ نَتَشَدَّدُ.

Ode 4. Let the Prophet Habakkuk, the proclaimer of divine things, keep the divine watch with us, and show forth the radiant Angel who with resounding voice hath declared: Today doth bring salvation to the world, for Christ is risen as omnipotent.

4- لِيَقِفْ مَعَنَا عَلَى الْمَحْرِسِ الْإِلَهِيِّ حَبَقُوقُ الْمُتَقَوِّهِ
بِالْإِلَهِيَّاتِ، وَلْيُرِنَا الْمَلَائِكَةُ الْمُتَشِّحَةُ الصَّيَاءَ قَائِلَةً جِهَاراً:
الْيَوْمَ خَلَاصٌ لِلْعَالَمِ، لِأَنَّ الْمَسِيحَ قَدْ قَامَ، بِمَا أَنَّهُ عَلَى
كُلِّ شَيْءٍ قَدِيرٌ.

Ode 5. Let us arise in the deep dawn and, instead of myrrh, offer praise to the Master; and we shall see Christ, the Sun of Righteousness, Who causeth life to dawn for all.

5- لِنَبْتَكَرَنَّ مُدْلَجِينَ دِلَجَةً عَمِيقَةً، وَلِنُقَرِّبَنَّ لِلْسَيِّدِ
التَّسْبِيحَ النَّقِيَّ عَوْضَ الطِّيبِ الزَّكِيِّ، وَلِنُعَايِنَ الْمَسِيحَ
الَّذِي هُوَ شَمْسُ الْعَدْلِ، مُطْلِعاً الْحَيَاةَ لِلْكُلِّ.

Ode 6. Thou didst descend into the deepest parts of the earth, and didst shatter the everlasting bars that held fast those that were fettered, O Christ. And on the third day, like Jonas from the sea monster, Thou didst arise from the grave.

6- أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، لَقَدْ نَزَلْتَ إِلَى أَسَافِلِ دَرَكَاتِ
الْأَرْضِ، فَسَحَقْتَ الْأَمْخَالَ الدَّهْرِيَّةَ الْمُثَبَّتَةَ الضَّابِطَةَ
الْمُعْتَقَلِينَ، وَفِي الْيَوْمِ الثَّالِثِ بَرَزْتَ نَاهِضاً مِنَ الْقَبْرِ
كَمَا بَرَزَ يُونَانُ مِنَ الْحُوتِ.

Ode 7. The only blest and most glorious God of our Fathers, Who hath redeemed the Children from the furnace, is become man, and as a mortal doth suffer, and through suffering doth clothe

7- إِنَّ الَّذِي أَنْقَذَ الْغَتِيَّةَ مِنَ الْأَتُونِ لَمَّا صَارَ إِنْسَاناً،
تَأَلَّمَ كَمَايَتٍ، وَبِأَلَامِهِ سَرَبَلَ الْمَائِتَ جَمَالَ عَدَمِ الْفَسَادِ،

mortality with the grace of incorruption.	أُعْنِي بِهِ إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا الْمُبَارَكِ وَالْمُمَجَّدِ وَحْدَهُ.
<i>We praise, we bless, and we worship the Lord.</i> Ode 8. This chosen and holy day is the first of the Sabbaths, the queen and lady, the feast of feasts, and the festival of festivals, wherein we bless Christ unto the ages.	نُسَبِّحُ وَنُبَارِكُ وَنَسْجُدُ لِلرَّبِّ. 8- إِنَّ هَذَا الْيَوْمَ الْمَدْعُوُّ الْمُقَدَّسَ، الَّذِي هُوَ أَوَّلُ السُّبُوتِ وَمَلِكُهَا وَسَيِّدُهَا، إِنَّمَا هُوَ عِيدُ الْأَعْيَادِ وَمَوْسِمُ الْمَوَاسِمِ، الَّذِي فِيهِ نُبَارِكُ الْمَسِيحَ إِلَى الْأَدْهَارِ.
Deacon: The Theotokos and Mother of the Light, let us honor and magnify in song.	الشَّمْسُ: لَوَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ وَأَمِّ النُّورِ بِالتَّسَابِيحِ نُكْرِمُ مُعْظَمِينَ.
THE NINTH ODE OF THE CANON OF THOMAS SUNDAY IN TONE ONE	
O most radiant lamp, the Theotokos, the immeasurable honor, which is more exalted than all creatures, with praises do we magnify thee.	أَيَّتُهَا الْمِصْبَاحُ السَّاطِعُ الضِّيَاءِ وَأُمُّ الْإِلَهِ، وَالشَّرَفُ الَّذِي لَا قِيَاسَ لَهُ، الْأَرْفَعُ مِنَ الْخَلَائِقِ جَمِيعِهَا، بِالتَّسَابِيحِ لَكَ نُعْظِمُ.
<i>Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.</i> On Thy all-radiant day, more resplendent with the light of grace, O Christ, in which Thou didst appear in the comeliness of beauty to Thy Disciples, with praises do we magnify thee.	الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا إِلَهَنَا الْمَجْدُ لَكَ. أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ فِي نَهَارِكَ الْكَلِّيِّ الضِّيَاءِ، الْفَائِقِ اللَّمَعَانِ بِنُورِ النِّعْمَةِ، الَّذِي بِهِ حَضَرْتَ فِي وَسْطِ تَلَامِيذِكَ بِحُسْنِ الْجَمَالِ، بِالتَّسَابِيحِ لَكَ نُعْظِمُ.
<i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> O Thou Whose side was probed and touched with the earthly palm, not burned by the fire of Thine immaterial Divinity, with praises do we magnify Thee.	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. يَا مَنْ فُتِّشَ جَنْبُهُ، وَلُمِسَ بِالْكَفِّ التُّرَابِيِّ وَلَمْ تُحْرِقْهُ بِنَارِ لَاهُوتِكَ الْبَرِيِّ مِنَ الْهَيُولَى، بِالتَّسَابِيحِ لَكَ نُعْظِمُ.
<i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> O Christ, Who didst rise from the tomb, being God, though we have not beheld Thee, yet have we with eager hearts believed in Thee, and with songs of praise do we magnify Thee.	الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، أَنْتَ الَّذِي قُمْتَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ بِمَا أَنَّكَ إِلَهٌ. وَإِنْ كُنَّا لَمْ نَشَاهِدْكَ، وَلَكِنَّا قَدْ آمَنَّا بِكَ بِقَلْبٍ مُشْتَاقٍ، وَبِالتَّسَابِيحِ لَكَ نُعْظِمُ.
THE NINTH KATAVASIA OF THE PASCHAL CANON IN TONE ONE	
<i>The Angel cried unto her that is full of grace: O pure Virgin, rejoice, and again I say, rejoice; for thy Son hath arisen from the grave on the third day.</i> Shine, shine, O new Jerusalem, for the glory of the Lord hath arisen upon thee; dance now and be glad, O Zion, and do thou exult, O pure	إِنَّ الْمَلَائِكَةَ تَقَوَّةَ نَحْوِ الْمُنْعَمِ عَلَيْهَا: أَيَّتُهَا الْعَذْرَاءُ النَّقِيَّةُ افْرَحِي، وَأَقُولُ أَيْضاً افْرَحِي، لِأَنَّ ابْنَكَ قَدْ قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ فِي الْيَوْمِ الثَّالِثِ. اسْتَنِيرِي، اسْتَنِيرِي، يَا أُورُشَلِيمُ الْجَدِيدَةَ، لِأَنَّ مَجْدَ الرَّبِّ قَدْ أَشْرَقَ عَلَيْكَ، افْرَحِي الْآنَ

Theotokos, in the arising of Him Whom thou didst bear.	وتَهَلَّلِي يَا صِهْيُونُ، وَأَنْتِ يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ النَّقِيَّةِ، إِطْرَبِي بِقِيَامَةِ وَلَدِكَ.
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THE LITTLE LITANY

<p>Deacon: Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord.</p> <p>Choir: Lord, have mercy.</p> <p>Deacon: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.</p> <p>Choir: Lord, have mercy.</p> <p>Deacon: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most-blessed and glorious Lady Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints: let us commend ourselves and each other, and all our life unto Christ our God.</p> <p>Choir: To Thee, O Lord.</p> <p>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.</p> <p>Choir: Amen.</p>	<p>الشماس: أَيْضاً وَأَيْضاً بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p> <p>الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.</p> <p>الشماس: أَعْضُدْ، وَخَلِّصْ، وَارْحَمْ، وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.</p> <p>الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.</p> <p>الشماس: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةِ الْقِدَاسَةِ، الطَّاهِرَةِ، الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةِ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِيسِينَ، لِنُوَدِّعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ.</p> <p>الجوق: لَكَ يَا رَبُّ.</p> <p>الكاهن: لِأَنَّهُ إِيَّاكَ تُسَبِّحُ كُلُّ قُوَّاتِ السَّمَاوَاتِ، وَلَكَ يُرْسِلُونَ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.</p> <p>الجوق: آمِينَ.</p>
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Holy is the Lord our God. (*THRICE*)

قُدُّوسٌ هُوَ الرَّبُّ إِلَهُنَا. (ثَلَاثًا)

EXAPOSTEILARIA OF THOMAS SUNDAY IN TONE THREE

(***Thou Who, as God, adornest***)

O Thomas, thou hast searched out * My wounded limbs with thine own hand; * doubt not of Me Who was wounded * for thee, but have a single mind * with the disciples, and preach Me, * the Living God, to all mankind. (TWICE)	يَا تَوْمَا لَا تَكُنْ غَيْرَ مُؤْمِنٍ، أَنَا الَّذِي لِأَجْلِكَ جُرِّحْتُ، وَفَتَشْتَّ جِرَاحِي بِبَيْدِكَ، فَبِعَزْمٍ مُتَّقٍ مَعَ التَّلَامِيذِ إِكْرِزْ بِي، أَنَّنِي إِلَهُ حَيٌّ. (مَرَّتَيْنِ)
On this day spring is fragrant; * the new creation danceth now; * today the bars have been taken * off of the doors of disbelief, * as the friend Thomas doth cry out: * Thou art my Lord and God.	الْيَوْمَ الرَّبِيعُ مَانِحٌ شَذَاهُ، وَالْخَلِيقَةُ الْجَدِيدَةُ تَفْرَحُ، الْيَوْمَ تُرْفَعُ أَقْفَالُ الْأَبْوَابِ، مَعَ عَدَمِ إِيْمَانِ تَوْمَا الْحَبِيبِ إِذْ يَهْتَفُ: أَنْتَ هُوَ رَبِّي وَإِلَهِي.

AINOI (PRAISES) IN TONE ONE

<p>Let everything that hath breath, praise the Lord. Praise ye the Lord from the heavens; praise Him in the heights. To Thee, O God is due our song.</p>	<p>كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ فَلْتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ. سَبِّحُوا الرَّبَّ مِنَ السَّمَاوَاتِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي الْأَعَالِي، لِأَنَّهُ لَكَ يَلِيقُ التَّسْبِيحُ يَا اللَّهُ.</p>
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<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>
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For Thomas Sunday in Tone One (**O all-lauded Martyrs**)

<p><i>Verse 1. Praise God in His sanctuary: praise Him in the firmament of His power. Praise Him for His mighty acts: praise Him according to His excellent greatness.</i></p>	<p>1- سَبِّحُوا اللَّهَ فِي قَدَيْسِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي فَالِكَ قُوَّتِهِ. سَبِّحُوهُ عَلَى مَقْدَرَتِهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ نَظِيرَ كَثْرَةِ عَظَمَتِهِ.</p>
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<p>O life-giving Lord, after Thy dread * Resurrection, as Thou brakest not the seals of the tomb, so when the doors had been shut fast, * Thou didst likewise enter * and while bringing joy of heart * to Thine all-famed Apostles didst grant Thine upright Spirit unto them * for the sake of Thine immeasurable * and Great Mercy, * O Almighty Christ our God.</p>	<p>يَا يَسُوعُ الْوَاهِبُ الْحَيَاةَ، مِثْلَمَا لَمْ تَقْكَ أُخْتَامَ اللَّحْدِ حِينَ قِيَامَتِكَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ، هَكَذَا دَخَلْتَ عَلَى الرُّسُلِ الْمَجِيدِينَ وَالْأَبْوَابِ مُغْلَقَةً، مُفَرِّحاً لَهُمْ، وَلِلْحِينِ قَدْ مَنَحْتَهُمْ رَوْحاً قَوِيماً لِعُظْمَى مَرَامِكَ.</p>
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<p><i>Verse 2. Praise Him with the sound of the trumpet. Praise Him with the psaltery and harp.</i></p>	<p>2- سَبِّحُوهُ بِلَحْنِ الْبُوقِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْمِزْمَارِ وَالْقِيثَارَةِ.</p>
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<p>O life-giving Lord, after Thy dread * Resurrection, as Thou brakest not the seals of the tomb, so when the doors had been shut fast, * Thou didst likewise enter * and while bringing joy of heart * to Thine all-famed Apostles didst grant Thine upright Spirit unto them * for the sake of Thine immeasurable * and Great Mercy, * O Almighty Christ our God.</p>	<p>يَا يَسُوعُ الْوَاهِبُ الْحَيَاةَ، مِثْلَمَا لَمْ تَقْكَ أُخْتَامَ اللَّحْدِ حِينَ قِيَامَتِكَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ، هَكَذَا دَخَلْتَ عَلَى الرُّسُلِ الْمَجِيدِينَ وَالْأَبْوَابِ مُغْلَقَةً، مُفَرِّحاً لَهُمْ، وَلِلْحِينِ قَدْ مَنَحْتَهُمْ رَوْحاً قَوِيماً لِعُظْمَى مَرَامِكَ.</p>
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<p><i>Verse 3. Praise Him with the timbrel and dance; praise Him with stringed instruments and organs.</i></p>	<p>3- سَبِّحُوهُ بِالطَّبْلِ وَالْمَصَافَتِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْأُوتَارِ وَآلَاتِ الطَّرَبِ.</p>
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<p>When Thou didst appear, O blessed Lord, * to Thy ven'erable disciples, Thomas, also called Didymus, was absent from their midst. * Wherefore, he believed not * in Thy Rising from the dead * and cried to them that saw Thee: Except I put my finger in His side * and the marks made by the piercing nails, * I believe not * that the Lord is risen again.</p>	<p>لَمَّا دَخَلْتَ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ عَلَى تَلَامِيذِكَ، لَمْ يَكُنْ تَوْمًا هُنَاكَ، وَلِذَلِكَ ارْتَابَ بِأَمْرِ الْقِيَامَةِ، وَنَحْوَ مُعَايِنِكَ صَرَخَ قَائِلاً: مَا لَمْ أَلْقِ بِإِصْبَعِي فِي جَنْبِ سَيِّدِي، وَآثَارِ الْمَسَامِيرِ، لَسْتُ أَوْمِنُ قَطُّ بِقِيَامَتِهِ.</p>
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<p>Verse 4. Praise Him upon the loud cymbals: praise Him upon the high-sounding cymbals. Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord.</p> <p>To Thomas did the Lord exclaim: * As thou wilt, put forth thy hand; touch Me and know Me to have an earthen body that hath bones. * Be not unbelieving, * but do as the others do * so likewise be believing. Then Thomas was persuaded and he cried: * Thou, O Jesus, art my Lord and God; * praise and glory * to Thy Rising from the dead.</p>	<p>4- سَبِّحُوهُ بِنَعَمَاتِ الصُّنُوجِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِصُنُوجِ التَّهْلِيلِ، كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ فَلْتَسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ.</p> <p>لَقَدْ صَاحَ بِتُومَا الْمَسِيحُ: فَتَشَّ مِثْلَمَا تَشَاءُ، وَاعْرِفْنِي بَعْدَ وَضْعِ يَدِكَ، بِلَحْمِي وَعَظْمِي وَجِسْمِي التُّرَابِيِّ، وَانْزِعْ عَدَمَ الْإِيمَانِ. بَلْ أَقِيقَنَّ كَمَا أَقِيقَنَّ الْآخَرُونَ. فَهَتَفَ تُومَا: الْمَجْدُ لِقِيَامَتِكَ، أَنْتَ هُوَ رَبِّي وَإِلَهِي.</p>
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THE DOXASTICON OF THOMAS SUNDAY IN TONE SIX

<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>Eight days after Thy Resurrection, O Jesus, the King, the Word, and only Son of the Father, Thou didst appear to Thy Disciples, the doors being shut, granting them Thy peace. And to the Disciple who believed not Thou didst show the marks, saying, Reach out and probe My hands, feet and incorruptible side. But he, being convinced, cried out unto Thee, saying, My Lord and my God, glory to Thee.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالِابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.</p> <p>مِنْ بَعْدِ ثَمَانِيَةِ أَيَّامٍ لِقِيَامَتِكَ يَا يَسُوعُ الْمَلِكُ، وَكَلِمَةُ الْآبِ الْوَحِيدِ، ظَهَرْتَ لِتِلَامِيذِكَ وَالْأَبْوَابُ مُغْلَقَةٌ، وَمَنْحَتَهُمْ سَلَامَكَ. وَلِتِلْمِيزِ الَّذِي لَمْ يُؤْمِنْ، أَرَيْتَ الرُّسُومَ قَائِلًا: هَلُمَّ فَتَشَّ الْيَدَيْنِ وَالرِّجْلَيْنِ وَالْجَنْبَ الْبَرِيءِ مِنَ الْفَسَادِ. أَمَّا هُوَ فَاقْتَنَعَ، وَهَتَفَ إِلَيْكَ: رَبِّي وَإِلَهِي الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
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THE GREAT DOXOLOGY IN TONE SIX

<p>Glory to Thee, who has shown us the Light. Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will among men.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا مُظْهِرَ النُّورِ، الْمَجْدُ لِلَّهِ فِي الْعَلَاءِ، وَعَلَى الْأَرْضِ السَّلَامُ، وَفِي النَّاسِ الْمَسْرَّةُ.</p>
<p>We praise thee, we bless Thee, we worship Thee, we glorify Thee, we give thanks unto Thee for Thy great glory.</p>	<p>نُسَبِّحُكَ، نُبَارِكُكَ، نَسْجُدُ لَكَ، نُمَجِّدُكَ، نَشْكُرُكَ مِنْ أَجْلِ عَظِيمِ جَلَالِ مَجْدِكَ.</p>
<p>O Lord, heavenly King, God the Father Almighty; O Lord, the only begotten Son, Jesus Christ; and the Holy Spirit.</p>	<p>أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْمَلِكُ، السَّمَاوِيُّ، إِلَهُ، الْآبُ الضَّابِطُ الْكُلِّ؛ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْابْنُ الْوَحِيدُ، يَا يَسُوعُ الْمَسِيحُ؛ وَيَا أَيُّهَا الرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ.</p>
<p>O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father, that takest away the sin of the world, have mercy on us, thou that takest away the sins of the world.</p>	<p>أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ إِلَهُ، يَا حَمَلَ اللَّهِ يَا ابْنَ الْآبِ، يَا رَافِعَ خَطِيئَةِ الْعَالَمِ، ارْحَمْنَا، يَا رَافِعَ خَطَايَا الْعَالَمِ.</p>
<p>Receive our prayer, Thou that sittest at the right hand of the Father, and have mercy on us.</p>	<p>تَقَبَّلْ تَضَرُّعَنَا أَيُّهَا الْجَالِسُ عَنْ يَمِينِ الْآبِ، وَارْحَمْنَا.</p>

For Thou only art holy, Thou only art the Lord, O Jesus Christ, to the Glory of God the Father. Amen.	لَأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ وَحْدَكَ قُدُّوسٌ، أَنْتَ وَحْدَكَ الرَّبُّ يَسُوعُ الْمَسِيحُ، فِي مَجْدِ اللَّهِ الْآبِ. آمِينَ.
Every day will I bless Thee, and I will praise Thy Name forever; yea, forever and ever.	فِي كُلِّ يَوْمٍ أُبَارِكُكَ، وَأُسَبِّحُ اسْمَكَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ، وَإِلَى أَبَدِ الْأَبَدِ.
Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this day without sin.	أَهْلُنَا، يَا رَبُّ، أَنْ نَحْفَظَ فِي هَذَا الْيَوْمِ بِغَيْرِ خَطِيئَةٍ.
Blessed art Thou, O Lord God of our Fathers, and praised and glorified be Thy Name forever. Amen.	مُبَارَكُ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ، إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا، وَمُسَبَّحٌ وَمُمَجَّدٌ اسْمُكَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ. آمِينَ.
Let Thy mercy, O Lord, be upon us, as we do put our hope in thee.	لِتَكُنْ، يَا رَبُّ، رَحْمَتُكَ عَلَيْنَا، كَمَا نَحْنُ نَجْعَلُ أَمَلَنَا عَلَيْكَ.
Blessed art Thou, O Lord: teach me Thy statutes. (thrice)	مُبَارَكُ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلِّمْنِي حُقُوقَكَ. (ثَلَاثًا)
Lord, Thou hast been our refuge in all generations. I said: Be merciful unto me; heal my soul, for I have sinned against Thee.	يَا رَبُّ، مَلْجَأُ كُنْتُ لَنَا فِي جِيلٍ وَجِيلٍ، أَنَا قُلْتُ يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنِي وَاشْفِ نَفْسِي لِأَنَّنِي قَدْ خَطِئْتُ إِلَيْكَ.
Lord, I have fled unto Thee: teach me to do Thy will, for Thou art my God.	يَا رَبُّ، إِلَيْكَ لَجَأْتُ فَعَلِّمْنِي أَنْ أَعْمَلَ رِضَاكَ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ هُوَ إِلَهِي.
For with Thee is the fountain of life; in Thy light shall we see light.	لَأَنَّ مِنْ قِبَلِكَ عَيْنَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَبِنُورِكَ نُبْصِرُ النُّورَ.
O continue Thy lovingkindness unto them that know Thee. Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us. (thrice)	فَابْسِطْ رَحْمَتَكَ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَعْرِفُونَكَ. قُدُّوسُ اللَّهِ، قُدُّوسُ الْقَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، ارْحَمْنَا. (ثَلَاثًا)
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.	الْمَجْدُ لِلْآبِ، وَالابْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.
Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.	الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.
Holy Immortal, have mercy on us.	قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، ارْحَمْنَا.
Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us.	قُدُّوسُ اللَّهِ، قُدُّوسُ الْقَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، ارْحَمْنَا.

APOLYTIKION FOR THOMAS SUNDAY IN TONE SEVEN

While the tomb was sealed, Thou didst shine forth from it, O Life. While the doors were closed, Thou didst come in to Thy Disciples, O Christ God, Resurrection of all, renewing in us through them an upright spirit, according to the greatness of Thy mercy.

إِذْ كَانَ الْقَبْرُ مَخْتُومًا، أَشْرَفْتَ مِنْهُ أَيُّهَا الْحَيَاةُ. وَلَمَّا
كَانَتِ الْأَبْوَابُ مُغْلَقَةً، وَافَيْتِ التَّلَامِيذَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ
الْإِلَهُ قِيَامَةً الْكُلِّ. وَجَدَدْتَ لَنَا بِهِمْ رُوحًا مُسْتَقِيمًا
بِحَسَبِ عَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ.

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