

<p style="text-align: center;">ORTHROS ON SUNDAY, MAY 31, 2020 TONE 6 / EOTHINON 10; SUNDAY OF AFTER-FEAST OF ASCENSION COMMEMORATION OF THE HOLY FATHERS OF THE FIRST ECUMENICAL COUNCIL MARTYRS HERMIAS OF COMANA IN CAPPADOCIA AND THE MAGICIAN MARUS WHO BELIEVED THROUGH HIM</p>	
Priest: Blessed is our God, always, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.	الكاهن: تَبَارَكَ اللهُ إِلَهُنَا كُلَّ حِينٍ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمين.
<i>The Priest performs the Great Censing around the entire church.</i>	<i>هَذَا يُبَخِّرُ الْكَاهِنُ الْكَنِيسَةَ.</i>
Reader: Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us. (<i>thrice</i>)	القارئ: قُدُّوسُ اللهِ، قُدُّوسُ الْقَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، اَرْحَمْنَا. (ثَلَاثًا)
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 وَإِلَى دَهْرِ 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. Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)	أَيُّهَا الثَّلَاثُ الْقُدُّوسِ اَرْحَمْنَا، يَا رَبُّ اغْفِرْ خَطَايَانَا، يَا سَيِّدُ تَجَاوَزْ عَنْ سَيِّئَاتِنَا، يَا قُدُّوسُ اطْلِعْ وَاشْفِ أَمْرَاضَنَا، مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ. يَا رَبُّ اَرْحَمْ. (ثَلَاثًا)
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 وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين.
Our Father, Who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy Name. Thy kingdom come; Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us, and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from the evil one.	أَبَانَا الَّذِي فِي السَّمَاوَاتِ، لِيَتَقَدَّسَ اسْمُكَ، لِيَأْتِ مَلَكُوتُكَ، لِيَتَكُنْ مَشِيئَتُكَ كَمَا فِي السَّمَاءِ كَذَلِكَ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ، خُذْزَنَا الْجَوْهَرِيَّ أَعْطِنَا الْيَوْمَ، وَاتْرُكْ لَنَا مَا عَلَيْنَا كَمَا نَتْرُكُ نَحْنُ لِمَنْ لَنَا عَلَيْهِ، وَلَا تُدْخِلْنَا فِي التَّجْرِبَةِ، لَكِنْ نَجِّنَا مِنَ الشَّرِّيرِ.
Priest: For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory: of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن: لِأَنَّ لَكَ الْمُلْكَ وَالْقُدْرَةَ وَالْمَجْدَ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ 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 مِيرَاثَكَ، وَامْنَحْ عِبِيدَكَ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ الْعَلْبَةَ عَلَى الشَّرِّيرِ، وَاحْفَظْ بِقُوَّةِ صَلِيبِكَ جَمِيعَ الْمُخْتَصِّينَ بِكَ.
<i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i>	<i>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.</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.	يَا مَنْ ارْتَفَعْتَ عَلَى الصَّالِبِ مُخْتَاراً، أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الإله، اْمُنِّحْ رَأْفَتَكَ لِشُعْبِكَ الْجَدِيدِ الْمُسَمَّى بِكَ، وَفَرِّحْ بِقُوَّتِكَ حُكَّامَنَا الْمُؤْمِنِينَ، مَانِحاً إِيَّاهُمْ الْغَلْبَةَ عَلَى مُحَارِبِيهِمْ. لِنَكُنْ لَهُمْ مَعُونَتُكَ سِلَاحاً لِلسَّلَامِ، وَضَفْراً غَيْرَ مَقْهُورٍ.
Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. 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.	الآن وكلَّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الداهرين. آمين. أَيُّهَا الشَّفِيعَةُ الرَّهِيْبَةُ غَيْرُ الْمَخْذُولَةِ، يَا وَالِدَةُ الإلهِ الْكَلِيَّةِ التَّسْبِيحِ، لَا تُعْرِضِي يَا صَالِحَةً عَنْ تَوْسَلَاتِنَا، بَلْ وَطِّدِي سِيرَةَ الْمُسْتَقِيمِ الرَّأْيِ، وَخَلِّصِي الَّذِينَ أَمَرْتِ أَنْ يَتَمَلَّكُوا، وَامْنَحِيهِمُ الْغَلْبَةَ مِنَ السَّمَاءِ، بِمَا أَنَّكَ وَلَدْتَ الإلهَ، أَيُّهَا الْمُبَارَكَةُ وَحْدَكَ.
LITANY	
Priest: Have mercy on us, O God, according to Thy great goodness, we pray Thee, hearken and have mercy.	الكاهن: إِرْحَمْنَا يَا اللهُ بَعْظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، نَطْلُبُ إِلَيْكَ فَاسْتَجِبْ وَارْحَمْ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. (ثَلَاثًا)
Priest: Again we pray for all pious and Orthodox Christians.	الكاهن: وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْحَسَنِي الْعِبَادَةِ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيِّينَ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. (ثَلَاثًا)
Priest: Again we pray for our Father and Metropolitan _____, and for Bishop _____, and all our brethren in Christ.	الكاهن: وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ أَبِينَا وَمِتْرُوبُولِيَّتِنَا (فُلَان) وَرَّئِيسِ كَهَنَتِنَا (فُلَان)، وَكُلِّ إِخْوَتِنَا فِي الْمَسِيحِ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. (ثَلَاثًا)
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.	الكاهن: لِأَنَّكَ إِلَهٌ رَحِيمٌ وَمُحِبٌّ لِلْبَشَرِ، وَلَكَ نُرْسِلُ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen. Bless, Father, in the Name of the Lord.	الجوقة: آمِينَ، بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ بَارِكْ يَا أَبَ.
Priest: Glory to the Holy, Consubstantial, Life-giving and Undivided Trinity, always, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن: الْمَجْدُ لِلثَّالُوثِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْمَتَسَاوِي فِي الْجَوْهَرِ، الْمُحْيِي، غَيْرِ الْمُنْقَسِمِ، كُلَّ حِينٍ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.

Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمين.
<p>Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, and good will toward men. <i>(thrice)</i></p> <p>O Lord, open Thou my lips, and my mouth shall show forth Thy praise. <i>(twice)</i></p>	<p>المَجْدُ لِلَّهِ فِي الْعُلَى، وَعَلَى الْأَرْضِ السَّلَامُ، وَفِي النَّاسِ الْمَسَرَّة. (ثَلَاثًا) يَا رَبُّ افْتَحْ شَفَتَيَّ فَيُخْبِرَ فَمِي بِتَسْبِيحَتِكَ. (مَرَّتَيْنِ)</p>
PSALM 3	
<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.</p> <p>I laid me down and slept; I awoke, for the Lord will help me.</p>	<p>يَا رَبُّ لِمَاذَا كَثُرَ الَّذِينَ يُخْزِنُونَنِي؟ كَثِيرُونَ قَامُوا عَلَيَّ. كَثِيرُونَ يَقُولُونَ لِنَفْسِي لَا خَلَاصَ لَهُ بِاللَّهِ. وَأَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ، نَاصِرِي وَمَجْدِي وَرَافِعُ رَأْسِي. بِصَوْتِي إِلَى الرَّبِّ صَرَخْتُ، فَأَجَابَنِي مِنْ جَبَلِ قُدْسِهِ. أَنَا رَقَدْتُ وَنِمْتُ ثُمَّ قُمْتُ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ يَنْصُرُنِي. فَلَا أَخَافُ مِنْ رِبَوَاتِ الشَّعْبِ الْمُحِيطِينَ بِي، الْمُتَوَازِرِينَ عَلَيَّ. فَمَ يَا رَبُّ، خَلِّصْنِي يَا إِلَهِي، فَإِنَّكَ ضَرَبْتَ كُلَّ مَنْ يُعَادِينِي بَاطِلًا، وَسَحَقْتَ أَسْنَانَ الْخَطَاة. لِلرَّبِّ الْخَلَاصُ وَعَلَى شَعْبِكَ بَرَكَاتُكَ. أَنَا رَقَدْتُ وَنِمْتُ ثُمَّ قُمْتُ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ يَنْصُرُنِي.</p>
PSALM 37	
<p>O Lord, rebuke me not in Thine anger, nor chasten me in Thy wrath. For Thine arrows are fastened in me, and Thou hast laid Thy hand heavily upon me. There is no healing in my flesh in the face of Thy wrath; and there is no peace in my bones in the face of my sins. For mine iniquities are risen higher than my head; as a heavy burden have they pressed heavily upon me. My bruises are become noisome and corrupt in the face of my folly. I have been wretched and utterly bowed down until the end; all the day long I went with downcast face. For my loins are filled with mocking, and there is no healing in 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</p>	<p>يَا رَبُّ، لَا بَغْضَبِكَ تُؤَبِّخْنِي، وَلَا بِرَجْزِكَ تُؤَدِّبْنِي. فَإِنَّ سِهَامَكَ قَدْ نَشَبَتْ فِيَّ، وَمَكَّنْتَ عَلَيَّ يَدَكَ. لَيْسَ لِجَسَدِي شِفَاءٌ مِنْ وَجْهِ غَضَبِكَ، وَلَا سَلَامَةٌ فِي عِظَامِي مِنْ وَجْهِ خَطَايَايَ. لِأَنَّ آثَامِي قَدْ تَعَالَتْ فَوْقَ رَأْسِي، كَحِمْلٍ ثَقِيلٍ قَدْ ثَقَلْتُ عَلَيَّ. قَدْ أَنْتَنَتْ وَقَاحَتْ جِرَاحَاتِي مِنْ قَبْلِ جَهَالَتِي. شَقِيتُ وَأَنْحَنَيْتُ إِلَى الْغَايَةِ، وَالنَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ مَشَيْتُ عَابِسًا. لِأَنَّ مَتْنِي قَدْ امْتَلَأَ مَهَازِيٍّ وَلَيْسَ لِجَسَدِي شِفَاءٌ. شَقِيتُ وَاتَّصَعْتُ جِدًّا، وَكُنْتُ أَثْنُ مِنْ تَنْهَدٍ قَلْبِي. يَا رَبُّ، إِنَّ بُغْيَتِي كُلَّهَا أَمَامَكَ، وَتَنْهَدِي لَمْ يَخَفْ عَنْكَ. قَدْ اضْطَرَبَ قَلْبِي وَفَارَقْتَنِي قُوَّتِي، وَنُورُ</p>

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.

عَيْنِي أَيْضًا لَمْ يَبْقَ مَعِيَ. أَصْدِقَائِي وَأَقْرَبَائِي دَنَوْا مِنِّي وَوَقَفُوا لَدَيَّ، وَجَنَسِي وَقَفَ مِنِّي بَعِيدًا. وَأَجْهَدَنِي الَّذِينَ يَطْلُبُونَ نَفْسِي، وَالْمُلْتَمِسُونَ لِي الشَّرَّ تَكَلَّمُوا بِالْبَاطِلِ، وَغَشَوْشًا طُولَ النَّهَارِ دَرَسُوا. أَمَّا أَنَا فَكَأَصَمٌ لَا يَسْمَعُ، وَكَأَخْرَسٌ لَا يَفْتَحُ فَاهَهُ. وَصِرْتُ كإنْسَانٍ لَا يَسْمَعُ وَلَا فِي فَمِهِ تَبْكِيَّتٌ. لِأَنِّي عَلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، تَوَكَّلْتُ، أَنْتَ تَسْتَجِيبُ لِي يَا رَبِّي وَإِلَهِي. لِأَنِّي قُلْتُ لَا يَشْمَتُ بِي أَعْدَائِي، وَعِنْدَمَا زَلَّتْ قَدَمَايَ عَظَّمُوا عَلَيَّ الْكَلَامَ. لِأَنِّي أَنَا لِلضَّرْبِ مُسْتَعِدٌّ، وَوَجَعِي لَدَيَّ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ. لِأَنِّي أَنَا أَخْبِرُ بِإِثْمِي، وَأَهْتَمُّ مِنْ أَجْلِ خَطِيئَتِي. أَمَّا أَعْدَائِي فَأَحْيَاءُ، وَهُمْ أَشَدُّ مِنِّي، وَقَدْ كَثُرَ الَّذِينَ يُبْغِضُونَنِي ظُلْمًا، الَّذِينَ جَاذَوْنِي بَدَلَ الْخَيْرِ شَرًّا، مَحَلُّوا بَنِي لِأَجْلِ ابْتِغَائِي الصَّلَاحِ. فَلَا تُهْمَلْنِي يَا رَبِّي وَإِلَهِي وَلَا تَتَّبَاعِدْ عَنِّي. أَسْرِعْ إِلَى مَعُونَتِي يَا رَبَّ خَلَّاصِي. فَلَا تُهْمَلْنِي يَا رَبِّي وَإِلَهِي وَلَا تَتَّبَاعِدْ عَنِّي. أَسْرِعْ إِلَى مَعُونَتِي يَا رَبَّ خَلَّاصِي.

PSALM 62

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

يَا اللَّهُ إِلَهِي إِلَيْكَ أَبْتَكِرُ. عَطِشْتُ إِلَيْكَ نَفْسِي، وَاشْتَقَاقٌ إِلَيْكَ جَسَدِي، فِي أَرْضٍ بَرِّيَّةٍ وَغَيْرِ مَسْلُوكَةٍ وَعَادِمَةِ الْمَاءِ. هَكَذَا ظَهَرْتُ لَكَ فِي الْقُدْسِ لِأَعَايِنَ قُوَّتَكَ وَمَجْدَكَ. لِأَنَّ رَحْمَتَكَ أَفْضَلُ مِنَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَشَفَقَتِي تُسَبِّحَانِكَ. هَكَذَا أُبَارِكُكَ فِي حَيَاتِي وَبِاسْمِكَ أَرْفَعُ يَدَيَّ، فَتَمَلَأُ نَفْسِي كَمَا مِنْ شَحْمٍ وَدَسَمٍ، وَبِشِفَاهِ الْإِبْتِهَاجِ يُسَبِّحُكَ فَمِي. إِذَا ذَكَرْتُكَ عَلَى فِرَاشِي، هَذَذْتُ بِكَ فِي الْأَسْحَارِ، لِأَنَّكَ صِرْتَ لِي عَوْنًا وَبِظِلِّ جَنَاحَيْكَ أَسْتَتِرُ. اِلْتَصَقْتُ نَفْسِي بِكَ، وَإِيَّايَ عَصَدَتْ يَمِينُكَ. أَمَّا

<p>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>الَّذِينَ يَطْلُبُونَ نَفْسِي بَاطِلًا، فَسَيَدْخُلُونَ فِي أَسَافِلِ الْأَرْضِ، وَيُدْفَعُونَ إِلَى أَيْدِي السُّيُوفِ، وَيَكُونُونَ أَنْصَبَةً لِلثَّعَالِبِ. أَمَّا الْمَلِكُ فَيَسُرُّ بِاللَّهِ، وَيُمْتَدِّحُ كُلُّ مَنْ يَخْلِفُ بِهِ، لِأَنَّهُ قَدْ سُدَّتْ أَفْوَاهُ الْمُتَكَلِّمِينَ بِالظُّلْمِ.</p> <p>هَذَذْتُ بِكَ فِي الْأَسْحَارِ لِأَنَّكَ صِرْتَ لِي عَوْنًا، وَبِظِلِّ جَنَاحَيْكَ أَسْتَتِرُ. اِلْتَصَقَتْ نَفْسِي بِكَ، وَإِيَّايَ عَصَدْتَ 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 الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.</p> <p>هَلِّلُوِيَا، هَلِّلُوِيَا، هَلِّلُوِيَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللَّهُ. (ثَلَاثًا)</p> <p>يَا رَبِّ ارْحَمِ. (ثَلَاثًا)</p> <p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.</p>
<p>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, 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</p>	<p>الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.</p> <p>يَا رَبُّ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فِي النَّهَارِ صَرَخْتُ وَفِي اللَّيْلِ أَمَامَكَ، فَلْتَدْخُلْ قُدَّامَكَ صَلَاتِي، أَمَلْتُ أُنْذَنَكَ إِلَى طَلِبَتِي، فَقَدْ امْتَلَأْتُ مِنَ الشُّرُورِ نَفْسِي، وَدَنَنْتُ مِنَ الْجَحِيمِ حَيَاتِي. حُسِبْتُ مَعَ الْمُنْحَدِرِينَ فِي الْجُبِّ، صِرْتُ مِثْلَ إِنْسَانٍ لَيْسَ لَهُ مُعِينٌ، مَطْرُوحًا بَيْنَ الْأَمْوَاتِ مِثْلَ الْقَتْلَى الرَّاقِدِينَ فِي الْقُبُورِ، الَّذِينَ لَا تَذْكُرُهُمْ أَيْضًا، وَهُمْ مِنْ يَدِكَ مُقْصُونَ. جَعَلُونِي فِي جُبِّ أَسْفَلِ السَّافِلِينَ، فِي ظُلُمَاتِ الْمَوْتِ وَظِلَالِهِ. عَلَيَّ اسْتَقَرَّ غَضَبُكَ، وَجَمِيعُ أَهْوَالِكَ أَجَزَّتْهَا عَلَيَّ. أَبْعَدْتَ عَنِّي مَعَارِفِي، جَعَلُونِي لَهُمْ رَجَاسَةً. قَدْ أَسْلَمْتُ وَمَا خَرَجْتُ، وَعَيْنَايَ ضَعُفَتَا مِنَ الْمَسْكَنَةِ. صَرَخْتُ إِلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، النَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ وَإِلَيْكَ بَسَطْتُ يَدَيَّ. أَلَعَلَّكَ لِلْأَمْوَاتِ تَصْنَعُ الْعَجَائِبَ؟ أَمْ الْأَطِبَّاءُ يُقِيمُونَهُمْ، فَيَعْتَرِفُونَ لَكَ؟ هَلْ يُحَدِّثُ أَحَدٌ فِي</p>

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.

القبر بِرَحْمَتِكَ، وفي الهلاكِ بِحَقِّكَ؟ هل تُعْرِفُ في الظُّلْمَةِ عَجَائِبَكَ، وَعَدْلَكَ في أَرْضٍ مَنْسِيَّةٍ؟ وأنا إِلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، صَرَخْتُ فَتَبَلُّغْكَ في الغَدَاةِ صَلَاتِي. لِمَاذَا، يَا رَبُّ، تُقْصِي نَفْسِي وَتَصْرِفُ وَجْهَكَ عَنِّي؟ فَقِيرٌ أَنَا، وفي الشَّقَاءِ مُنْذُ شَبَابِي، وَحِينَ ارْتَفَعْتُ اتَّضَعْتُ وَتَحَيَّرْتُ. عَلَيَّ جَارَ رِجْزِكَ، وَمُفْرَعَاتُكَ أَرْعَجْتَنِي. أَحَاطَتْ بِي كَالْمَاءِ، وَالنَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ اكْتَنَفْتَنِي مَعًا. أَبْعَدْتَ عَنِّي الصَّدِيقَ وَالْقَرِيبَ وَمَعَارِفِي مِنَ الشَّقَاءِ.

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

PSALM 102

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

بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ، وَيَا جَمِيعَ مَا فِي دَاخِلِي اسْمَهُ الْقُدُّوسَ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ، وَلَا تَنْسِي جَمِيعَ مُكَافَأَتِهِ. الَّذِي يَغْفِرُ جَمِيعَ آثَامِكَ، الَّذِي يَشْفِي جَمِيعَ أَمْرَاضِكَ، الَّذِي يُنْجِي مِنَ الْفَسَادِ حَيَاتَكَ، الَّذِي يُكَلِّمُكَ بِالرَّحْمَةِ وَالرَّأْفَةِ، الَّذِي يُشْبِعُ بِالْخَيْرَاتِ شَهَوَاتِكَ، فَيَتَجَدَّدُ كَالنَّسْرِ شَبَابُكَ. الرَّبُّ صَانِعُ الرَّحْمَاتِ وَالْقَضَاءِ لِجَمِيعِ الْمَظْلُومِينَ. عَرَفَ مُوسَى طُرُقَهُ، وَبَنِي إِسْرَائِيلَ مَشِئَاتِهِ. الرَّبُّ رَحِيمٌ وَرَوْوْفٌ، طَوِيلُ الْأَنَاءِ وَكَثِيرُ الرَّحْمَةِ، لَيْسَ إِلَى الْإِنْقِضَاءِ يَسْحَطُ، 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 أَنَّنا تُرَابٌ نَحْنُ. الْإِنْسَانُ كَالْعُشْبِ أَيَّامُهُ وَكَزْهَرِ الْحَقْلِ كَذَلِكَ

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.

يُزْهِرُ، لِأَنَّهُ إِذَا هَبَّتْ فِيهِ الرِّيحُ لَيْسَ يَثْبُتُ وَلَا يُعْرِفُ أَيْضًا مَوْضِعُهُ. أَمَّا رَحْمَةُ الرَّبِّ فَهِيَ مُنْذُ الدَّهْرِ، وَإِلَى الدَّهْرِ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَتَّقُونَهُ، وَعَدْلُهُ عَلَى أبنَاءِ الْبَنِينَ الْحَافِظِينَ عَهْدَهُ وَالذَّاكِرِينَ وَصَايَاهُ لِيَصْنَعُوهَا. الرَّبُّ هَيَّا عَرْشَهُ فِي السَّمَاءِ، وَمَمْلَكَتَهُ تَسُودُ عَلَى الْجَمِيعِ. بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ مَلَائِكَتِهِ، الْمُقْتَدِرِينَ بِقُوَّةٍ، الْعَامِلِينَ بِكَلِمَتِهِ عِنْدَ سَمَاعِ صَوْتِ كَلَامِهِ. بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ قُوَاتِهِ، يَا خُدَّامَهُ الْعَامِلِينَ إِرَادَتَهُ. بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ أَعْمَالِهِ، فِي كُلِّ مَوْضِعِ سِيَادَتِهِ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ.

فِي كُلِّ مَوْضِعِ سِيَادَتِهِ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ.

PSALM 142

O Lord, hear my prayer, give ear unto my supplication in Thy truth; hearken unto me in Thy righteousness. And enter not into judgment with Thy servant, for in Thy sight shall no man living be justified. For the enemy hath persecuted my soul; he hath humbled my life down to the earth. He hath sat me in darkness as those that have been long dead, and my spirit within me is become despondent; within me my heart is troubled. I remembered days of old, I meditated on all Thy works, I pondered on the 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

يَا رَبُّ اسْتَمِعْ صَلَاتِي، وَأَنْصِتْ بِحَقِّكَ إِلَى طِلْبَتِي. اسْتَجِبْ لِي بِعَدْلِكَ، وَلَا تَدْخُلْ فِي الْمُحَاكَمَةِ مَعَ عَبْدِكَ، فَإِنَّهُ لَنْ يَتَرَكَ أَمَامَكَ أَيُّ حَيٍّ. لَأَنَّ الْعَدُوَّ قَدْ اضْطَهَدَ نَفْسِي، وَأَذَلَّ إِلَى الْأَرْضِ حَيَاتِي، وَأَجْلَسَنِي فِي الظُّلُمَاتِ مِثْلَ الْمَوْتَى مُنْذُ الدَّهْرِ، فَضَجَرْتُ رُوحِي وَاضْطَرَبَ قَلْبِي فِي دَاخِلِي. تَذَكَّرْتُ الْأَيَّامَ 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 الْعَدَاةِ 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

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.	رَبِّ، تُخَيِّنِي. بِعَذْلِكَ تُخْرِجُ مِنْ الْحُزَنِ نَفْسِي، وَبِرَحْمَتِكَ تَسْتَأْصِلُ أَعْدَائِي، وَتُهْلِكُ جَمِيعَ الَّذِينَ يُحْزِنُونَ نَفْسِي لِأَنِّي أَنَا عَبْدُكَ.
O Lord, give ear unto my supplication and enter not into judgment with Thy servant. (TWICE) Thy good Spirit shall lead me in the land of uprightness.	إِسْتَجِبْ لِي بِعَذْلِكَ، وَلَا تَدْخُلْ فِي الْمُحَاكَمَةِ مَعَ عَبْدِكَ. (مَرَّتَيْنِ) رُوحُكَ الصَّالِحُ يَهْدِينِي فِي أَرْضٍ مُسْتَقِيمَةٍ.
<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. (THRICE) O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee!	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ. هَلْلُويَا، هَلْلُويَا، هَلْلُويَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللَّهُ. (ثَلَاثًا) يَا إِلَهَنَا وَرَجَاءَنَا الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.
THE GREAT LITANY	
Priest: In peace let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
Priest: For the peace from above, and for the salvation of our souls, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ السَّلَامِ الَّذِي مِنَ الْعُلَى وَخَلَاصِ نَفُوسِنَا، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
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 سَلَامِ كُلِّ الْعَالَمِ، وَحُسْنِ ثَبَاتِ كَنَائِسِ اللَّهِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ، وَإِتِّحَادِ الْجَمِيعِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
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 هَذَا الْبَيْتِ الْمُقَدَّسِ، وَالَّذِينَ يَدْخُلُونَ إِلَيْهِ بِإِيمَانٍ وَوَرَعَ وَخَوْفِ اللَّهِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
Priest: For our father and Metropolitan N., (and for our Bishop N.), for the venerable Priesthood, the Diaconate in Christ, for all the clergy and the people, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ أَبِينَا وَمِتْرُوبُولِيْتِنَا (فُلَان) وَرَأْسِ كَهَنَتِنَا (فُلَان)، وَالْكَهَنَةِ الْمُكْرَّمِينَ، وَالشَّمَامِسَةَ، خُدَّامَ الْمَسِيحِ، وَجَمِيعِ الْإِكْلِيروسِ وَالشَّعْبِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
Priest: For Metropolitan PAUL, Archbishop	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمِتْرُوبُولِيْتِ بُولُسَ وَالْمِطْرَانِ

JOHN, and for their quick release from captivity and safe return, let us pray to the Lord.	يُوحَنَّا وَفَكَ اسْرِهِمَا وَعَوَدَتِهِمَا سَالِمِينَ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.
(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 هَذَا الْبَلَدِ، وَمُؤَارِثَتِهِمْ فِي كُلِّ عَمَلٍ صَالِحٍ، إِلَى 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 جَلَالَةِ الْمَلِكَةِ وَرئيس وزراء كندا وَسُلْطَاتِهَا الْمَدَنِيَّةِ وَقُوَّاتِهَا الْعَسْكَرِيَّةِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.
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 هَذِهِ الْمَدِينَةِ، وَجَمِيعِ الْمُدُنِ وَالْقُرَى، وَالْمُؤْمِنِينَ السَّاكِنِينَ فِيهَا، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.
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 اعْتِدَالِ الْأَهْوِيَّةِ، وَخُصْبِ ثَمَارِ الْأَرْضِ وَأَوْقَاتِ سَلَامِيَّةٍ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.
Priest: For travelers by sea, by land, and by air; for the sick and the suffering; for captives and their salvation, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمُسَافِرِينَ فِي الْبَحْرِ وَالْبَرِّ وَالْجَوِّ، وَالْمَرْضَى وَالْمُتَأَلِّمِينَ وَالْأَسْرَى، وَخَلَاصِهِمْ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.
Priest: For our deliverance from all tribulation, wrath, danger, and necessity, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ نَجَاتِنَا مِنْ كُلِّ ضَيْقٍ وَغَضَبٍ وَخَطَرٍ وَشِدَّةٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.
Priest: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.	الكاهن: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ واحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: 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.	الكاهن: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةِ الْقَدَّاسَةِ الطَّاهِرَةِ الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةِ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ، مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِّيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضًا وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ.

Choir: To Thee, O Lord.	الجوقة: لَكَ يَا رَبَّ.
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 وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمِينَ.
“GOD IS THE LORD” IN TONE SIX	
Choir: God is the Lord and hath appeared unto us. Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord. (<i>Repeat after verses</i>)	الجوق: اللَّهُ الرَّبُّ ظَهَرَ لَنَا، مُبَارَكٌ الْآتِي بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ. (تَعَادُ بَعْدَ الْإِسْتِيخُونَاتِ)
Verse 1. O give thanks unto the Lord and call upon His Holy Name. (<i>Refrain</i>)	1 - إِعْتَرِفُوا لِلرَّبِّ وَادْعُوا بِاسْمِهِ الْقُدُّوسِ.
Verse 2. All nations compassed me about: but in the Name of the Lord will I destroy them. (<i>Refrain</i>)	2- كُلُّ الْأُمَمِ أَحَاطُوا بِي وَبِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ قَهَرْتُهُمْ.
Verse 3. This is the Lord's doing; it is marvelous in our eyes. (<i>Refrain</i>)	3 - مِنْ قَبْلِ الرَّبِّ كَانَتْ هَذِهِ وَهِيَ عَجِيبَةٌ فِي أَعْيُنِنَا.
RESURRECTIONAL APOLYTIKION IN TONE SIX	
When Mary stood at Thy grave, looking for Thy sacred body, angelic powers shone above Thy revered tomb. And the soldiers who were to keep guard became as dead men. Thou led Hades captive and wast not tempted thereby. Thou didst meet the Virgin and didst give life to the world, O Thou, Who art risen from the dead, O Lord, glory to Thee.	إِنَّ الْقُوَّاتِ الْمَلَائِكِيَّةَ ظَهَرُوا عَلَى قَبْرِكَ الْمُوقَّرِ، وَالْحُرَّاسَ صَارُوا كَالْأَمْوَاتِ، وَمَرْيَمَ وَقَفْتَ عِنْدَ الْقَبْرِ طَالِبَةً جَسَدَكَ الطَّاهِرَ، فَسَبَّيْتَ الْجَحِيمَ وَلَمْ تُجَرَّبْ مِنْهَا، وَصَادَفْتَ الْبَتُولَ مَانِحاً الْحَيَاةَ. فَيَا مَنْ قَامَ مِنَ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، يَا رَبُّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.
APOLYTIKION OF THE HOLY FATHERS IN TONE EIGHT	
<i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> Thou, O Christ, art our God of exceeding praise Who didst establish our holy Fathers as luminous stars upon earth, and through them didst guide us unto the true Faith, O most merciful One, glory to Thee.	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. أَنْتَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهُنَا الْفَائِقُ التَّسْبِيحِ، يَا مَنْ أَسَّسْتَ آبَاءَنَا الْقَدِيسِينَ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ كَوَاكِبَ لَامِعَةٍ، وَبِهِمْ هَدَيْتَنَا جَمِيعاً إِلَى الْإِيمَانِ الْحَقِيقِيِّ، يَا جَزِيلَ الرَّحْمَةِ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.
APOLYTIKION OF THE ASCENSION IN TONE FOUR	
<i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> Thou hast ascended in glory, O Christ our God, and gladdened Thy Disciples with the promise of the Holy Spirit, making them confident through the blessing that Thou art the Son of God, and Deliverer of the world.	الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ. لَقَدْ صَعِدْتَ بِمَجْدٍ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهُنَا، وَفَرَّخْتَ تَلَامِيذَكَ بِمَوْعِدِ الرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، إِذْ أَيْقَنُوا بِالْبَرَكَةِ أَنَّكَ أَنْتَ ابْنُ اللَّهِ، الْمُنْقِذُ الْعَالَمَ.

THE LITTLE LITANY

Priest:	Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: أَيْضاً وَأَيْضاً بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir:	Lord, have mercy.	الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.
Priest:	Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.	الكاهن: أُعْضِدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.
Choir:	Lord, have mercy.	الجوق: 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.	الكاهن: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةِ الْقَدَاسَةِ، الطَّاهِرَةِ، الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةِ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِّيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ.
Choir:	To Thee, O Lord.	الجوق: لَكَ يَا رَبُّ.
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.	الكاهن: لِأَنَّ لَكَ الْعِزَّةَ وَلَكَ الْمُلْكُ وَالْقُوَّةُ وَالْمَجْدُ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir:	Amen.	الجوق: آمِينَ.

SIXTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL KATHISMATA (Plain Reading)

First Kathisma

When the tomb was shown to be open and Hades wailing, Mary cried unto the cowering Apostles, saying, 'Come out, ye laborers of the vineyard, and proclaim the words of the Resurrection; for the Lord is risen, granting the world Great Mercy.

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

Mary Magdalene, O Lord, did stand by Thy tomb and cry, weeping. And when she thought Thou wast the gardener, she said, Where hast Thou hidden the everlasting Life? Where hast Thou placed Him Who sitteth on the cherubic throne? And when she saw the guards who kept Him, appearing from fear like dead, she cried unto them, Give me my Lord; or else cry with me saying, O Thou Who was numbered among the dead, and Who didst raise the dead, O Lord, glory to Thee.

لَقَدْ صَرَخَتْ مَرْيَمُ، لَمَّا ظَهَرَ الْقَبْرُ مَفْتُوحاً وَالْجَحِيمُ مُنْتَحِبَةً، نَحْوَ الرُّسُلِ الْمُخَنَفِينَ، قَائِلَةً: اخْرُجُوا يَا فَعْلَةَ الْكَرَمِ، وَبَشِّرُوا بِكَلَامِ الْقِيَامَةِ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ قَدْ قَامَ، مَانِحاً الْعَالَمَ الرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّسِ.

أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ، إِنَّ مَرْيَمَ الْمَجْدَلِيَّةَ قَدْ وَقَفَتْ عِنْدَ قَبْرِكَ، وَصَرَخَتْ بَاكِئَةً. وَإِذْ ظَنَنْتَ أَنَّكَ الْبُسْتَانِيُّ، قَالَتْ: أَيْنَ أَخْفَيْتَ الْحَيَاةَ الدَّهْرِيَّةَ؟ أَيْنَ وَضَعْتَ الْجَالِسَ عَلَى كُرْسِيِّ الشَّارُوبِيمِ؟ وَلَمَّا رَأَتْ الْحُرَّاسَ الَّذِينَ حَفَظُوكَ قَدْ أَمْسُوا كَالْأَمْوَاتِ مِنَ الْخَوْفِ، صَاحَتْ بِهِمْ هَاتِفَةً: إِمَّا أَعْطُونِي رَبِّي، أَوْ اهْتَفُوا مَعِي قَائِلِينَ، يَا مَنْ حُسِبْتَ بَيْنَ

<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i></p> <p>Thou Who didst call Thy Mother blessed of Thine own good will and didst come to Thy passion shining radiantly upon the Cross, desiring to recall Adam and saying unto the angels: Rejoice with me; for I have found the piece of silver which was lost. O our God, Who with wisdom hast ordered all things, glory to Thee.</p>	<p>الْأَمْوَاتِ وَأَقَمْتَ الْمَائَتِينَ، يَا رَبُّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ. الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.</p> <p>يَا مَنْ دَعَوْتَ أُمَّكَ مُبَارَكَةً، لَقَدْ أَقْبَلْتَ إِلَى الْآلَامِ طَوْعاً بِاخْتِيَارِكَ، وَأَشْرَقْتَ عَلَى الصَّلِيبِ مُرِيداً أَنْ تُعِيدَ دَعْوَةَ آدَمَ، قَائِلاً لِلْمَلَائِكَةِ: افْرَحُوا مَعِيَ لَوْجُودِي الدَّرْهَمَ الضَّائِعَ. فَيَا مَنْ دَبَّرْتَ كُلَّ شَيْءٍ بِحِكْمَةٍ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
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Second Kathisma

<p>Verily, Life was placed in the grave, and the seals were applied to the stone. And the soldiers guarded Christ as they would a sleeping king. But the Lord rose, smiting His enemies in an invisible way.</p> <p>(From "The Pentecostarion") <i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i></p> <p>By Thy voluntary death have we found immortal life, O Almighty and only Savior of all; for by Thine august arising Thou hast recalled all men, O Thou Who didst destroy the victory of Hades and the sting of death.</p> <p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i></p> <p>Pray, O Virgin Theotokos, to thy Son Christ our God, who was willingly nailed upon the Cross and did rise from the dead, that He might save our souls.</p>	<p>إِنَّ الْحَيَاةَ قَدْ وُضِعَ فِي قَبْرِ، وَجُعِلَ عَلَى الْحَجَرِ خُتُومٌ، وَحَرَسَ الْجُنْدُ الْمَسِيحَ كَمَلِكٍ رَاقِدٍ. وَلَكِنَّ الرَّبَّ قَدْ قَامَ ضَارِباً أَعْدَاءَهُ بِحَالٍ لَا يُرَى.</p> <p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.</p> <p>بِمَوْتِكَ الطَّوْعِيِّ أَيُّهَا الْقَادِرُ عَلَى كُلِّ شَيْءٍ، وَمُخْلِّصُ الْكُلِّ وَحْدَكَ، قَدْ وَجَدْنَا الْحَيَاةَ الْغَيْرَ الْمَائِتَةَ. لِأَنَّكَ قَدْ اسْتَدْعَيْتَنَا كُلَّنَا بِنُھُوضِكَ الْمُوقِّرِ، يَا مَنْ حَلَلْتَ غَلْبَةَ الْجَحِيمِ وَشَوْكَةَ الْمَوْتِ.</p> <p>الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.</p> <p>يَا وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ الْعَذْرَاءَ، تَوَسَّلِي إِلَى ابْنِكَ الْمَسِيحِ إِلَيْنَا، الَّذِي سَمَرَ عَلَى الصَّلِيبِ طَوْعاً، وَقَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، لِكَيْ يُخَلِّصَ نَفُوسَنَا.</p>
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EVLOGETARIA (BENEDICTIONS) IN TONE FIVE

<p><i>Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes.</i></p> <p>The company of the Angels was amazed when they beheld Thee numbered among the dead. Yet Thyself, O Savior, destroyed the power of death, with Thee raising up Adam and releasing all men from Hell.</p>	<p>مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلِّمْنِي حَقُوقَكَ.</p> <p>جَمَعَ الْمَلَائِكَةُ انْدَهَلَ مُتَحِيرَةً، عِنْدَ مُشَاهَدَتِهِمْ إِيَّاكَ مَحْسُوباً بَيْنَ الْأَمْوَاتِ أَيُّهَا الْمُخْلِّصُ، وَدَاحِضاً قُوَّةَ الْمَوْتِ، وَمُنْهَضاً آدَمَ مَعَكَ، وَمُعْتِقاً إِيَّانَا مِنَ الْجَحِيمِ كَافَةً.</p>
<p><i>Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes.</i></p> <p>Wherefore, O Women Disciples, do ye mingle sweet-smelling spices with your tears of pity? The radiant Angel within the sepulcher cried unto the Myrrh-bearing Women: Behold the</p>	<p>مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلِّمْنِي حَقُوقَكَ.</p> <p>الْمَلَائِكَةُ اللَّامِعَةُ عِنْدَ الْقَبْرِ نَقَّوْهُ نَحْوَ حَامِلَاتِ الطِّيبِ قَائِلَاتٍ: لِمَ تَمْرُجْنَ الطُّيُوبَ بِالْدُمُوعِ، بَتَرْتِ</p>

grave, and understand, for the Savior is risen from the tomb.	يا تَلْمِيزَاتِ؟ أَنْظِرْنَ اللَّحْدَ وَافْرَحْنَ، لِأَنَّ الْمُخْلَصَ قَدْ قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ.
<p><i>Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes.</i></p> <p>Very early in the morning, did the Myrrh-bearing Women run lamenting unto Thy tomb. But an Angel came toward them, saying: The time for lamentation is passed; weep not, but announce unto the Apostles the Resurrection.</p>	<p>مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلِّمْنِي حَقُوقَكَ.</p> <p>إِنَّ حَامِلَاتِ الطِّيبِ سَحَرًا جَدًّا، سَارَعْنَ إِلَى قَبْرِكَ نَائِحَاتٍ. إِلَّا أَنَّ الْمَلَائِكَةَ وَقَفَ بِهِنَّ، وَقَالَ لَهُنَّ: زَمَانُ النُّوحِ قَدْ كَفَّ وَبَطَلَ فَلَا تَبْكِينَ، بَلْ بَشِّرْنَ الرُّسُلَ بِالْقِيَامَةِ.</p>
<p><i>Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes.</i></p> <p>The Myrrh-bearing Women mourned, as bearing spices they drew near Thy tomb, O Savior. But the Angel spake unto them, saying: Why number ye the living among the dead? In that He is God He is risen from the grave.</p>	<p>مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلِّمْنِي حَقُوقَكَ.</p> <p>إِنَّ النِّسْوَةَ حَامِلَاتِ الطِّيبِ، وَاقَيْنَ بِالْحَنُوطِ إِلَى قَبْرِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمُخْلَصُ. فَسَمِعْنَ مَلَكَاءَ مُتَتَعِّمًا نَحْوَهُنَّ قَائِلًا: لِمَ تَحْسِبْنَ الْحَيَّ مَعَ الْمَوْتَى؟ فَبِمَا أَنَّهُ إِلَهُ، قَدْ قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ نَاهِيضًا.</p>
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i></p> <p>We adore the Father, as also His Son, and the Holy Spirit, the Holy Trinity in one Essence, crying with the Seraphim: Holy, holy, holy art Thou, O Lord.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْأَبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.</p> <p>نَسْجُدُ لِلآبِ، وَلِابْنِهِ، وَلِرُوحِ قُدْسِهِ، ثَالُوثًا قُدُّوسًا فِي جَوْهَرٍ وَاحِدٍ، هَاتِفِينَ مَعَ السَّارَافِيمِ: قُدُّوسٌ، قُدُّوسٌ، أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ.</p>
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i></p> <p>In that thou didst bear the Giver of Life, O Virgin, thou didst redeem Adam from sin, and didst give to Eve joy in place of sadness; and He who was incarnate of thee, both God and man, hath restored to life those who had fallen therefrom.</p>	<p>الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.</p> <p>أَيُّتُّهَا الْعَذْرَاءُ، لَقَدْ وَلَدْتَ مُعْطِيَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَأَنْقَذْتَ آدَمَ مِنَ الْخَطِيئَةِ، وَمَنْحْتَ حَوَاءَ الْفَرْحِ عَوْضَ الْحُزْنِ، لَكِنَّ الْإِلَهَ وَالْإِنْسَانَ الْمُتَجَسِّدَ مِنْكَ، أَرْشَدَهُمَا إِلَى الْحَيَاةِ الَّتِي قَدْ تَهَوَّرَا مِنْهَا.</p>
Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (3 times) O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee.	هَلِّلُويَا، هَلِّلُويَا، هَلِّلُويَا 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.	الكاهن: أَيْضًا وَأَيْضًا بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.
Priest: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.	الكاهن: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِبِنِعْمَتِكَ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.
	الكاهن: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِّيَّةِ الْقَدَّاسَةِ، الطَّاهِرَةِ،

<p>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.</p>	<p>الفَائِقَةُ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتْنَا وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةُ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقِدِّيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضًا وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ.</p>
<p>Choir: To Thee, O Lord.</p>	<p>الجوق: لَكَ يَا رَب.</p>
<p>Priest: For blessed is Thy Name, and glorified is Thy kingdom: of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages.</p>	<p>الكاهن: لِأَنَّ اسْمَكَ مُبَارَكٌ وَمُلْكَكَ مُمَجَّدٌ أَيْهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.</p>
<p>Choir: Amen.</p>	<p>الجوق: آمِينَ.</p>
<p>SIXTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL HYPAKOE (Plain Reading)</p>	
<p>By Thy willing yet life giving Death, O Christ, Thou hast crushed the gates of Hades, because Thou art God, and hast opened the old paradise; and having risen from the dead, Thou hast redeemed our life from corruption.</p>	<p>بِمَوْتِكَ الْمُخْيِي، الطَّوْعِيَّ أَيْهَا الْمَسِيحُ، حَطَّمْتَ أَبْوَابَ الْجَحِيمِ بِمَا أَنَّكَ إِلَهٌ، وَفَتَحْتَ لَنَا الْفِرْدَوْسَ الْقَدِيمَ، وَقُمْتَ نَاهِضًا مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، وَخَلَّصْتَ مِنَ الْفَسَادِ نَفُوسَنَا.</p>
<p>SIXTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL ANABATHMOI (Plain Reading)</p>	
<p>First Antiphony</p>	
<p>+ To the heavens do I lift mine eyes, O Word of God. Have mercy upon me that I may live by Thee.</p> <p>+ O Word, have mercy upon us who are despised, and make us good and chosen vessels.</p> <p>+ <i>Glory to the Father, to the Son, to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i></p> <p>Verily, in the Holy Spirit is the cause of salvation for all; for when He bloweth on one worthily, He doth raise him speedily from earthly things, doth wing him and cause him to grow, and doth rank him in the heavenly places.</p>	<p>+ إِلَى السَّمَاءِ أَرْفَعُ عَيْنَيَّ نَحْوَكَ يَا كَلِمَةَ اللَّهِ، فَتَرَأْفَ عَلَيَّ لِكُنِّي أَحْيَا بِكَ.</p> <p>+ أَيْهَا الْكَلِمَةُ ارْحَمْنَا نَحْنُ الْمُهَانِينَ، وَأَعِدِدْنَا لَكَ أَوَانِي صَالِحَةً مُخْتَارَةً.</p> <p>+ الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ. إِنَّ بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّسِ سَبَبُ خَلَاصِ الْكُلِّ، لِأَنَّهُ إِذَا هَبَّ فِي إِنْسَانٍ بِحَسَبِ الْإِسْتِحْقَاقِ، يَرْفَعُهُ سَرِيعًا مِنْ الْأَرْضِيَّاتِ، وَيَجْعَلُهُ وَيُمَيِّهِ وَيُرَتِّبُهُ فِي الْعُلُويَّاتِ.</p>
<p>Second Antiphony</p>	
<p>+ Were not the Lord in our midst it would not be possible for any of us to stand firm in his wrestling with the enemy; for only thereby do the victors attain the exaltation of victory.</p> <p>+ Woe to me, how shall I escape the enemies</p>	<p>+ لَوْ لَمْ يَكُنِ الرَّبُّ فِينَا، فَمَا كَانَ أَحَدٌ يَسْتَطِيعُ مُنَاصَبَةَ الْعَدُوِّ وَصِرَاعَهُ، لِأَنَّ الظَّافِرِينَ مِنْ هُنَا يَتَعَالَوْنَ.</p> <p>+ وَيَحْيِي كَيْفَ أَقْدِرُ أَنْ أَنْجُو مِنَ الْأَعْدَاءِ وَأَنَا</p>

<p>while I am a lover of sin. Wherefore, deliver not my soul, O Word, like a bird, to their teeth.</p> <p>+ <i>Glory to the Father, to the Son, to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> Verily, through the Holy Spirit is everyone made divine; and in Him is pleasure, understanding, safety, and blessing; for He is equal to the Father and the Word together.</p>	<p>مُحِبِّ لِلْخَطِيئَةِ. فَيَا أَيُّهَا الْكَلِمَةُ، لَا تَدْفَعْ نَفْسِي كَالْعُصْفُورِ لِأَسْنَانِهِمْ.</p> <p>+ الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ. إِنَّ بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ كُلُّ يَتَأَلَّهُ، وَبِهِ الْمَسَرَّةُ وَالْفَهْمُ وَالسَّلَامَةُ وَالْبَرَكَاتُ، لِأَنَّهُ مُسَاوٍ لِلآبِ وَالْكَلِمَةِ مَعًا.</p>
Third Antiphony	
<p>+ They who trust in the Lord are feared by their enemies and are wondered at by all; for their sight is very high.</p> <p>+ The party of the righteous hath secured Thee as its succor, O Savior, and therefore shall not reach out its hands to iniquities.</p> <p>+ <i>Glory to the Father, to the Son, to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i></p> <p>Verily, the Holy Spirit hath might over all; for Him do all the heavenly hosts worship, and every breath below.</p>	<p>+ إِنَّ الْمُتَوَكِّلِينَ عَلَى الرَّبِّ مَرْهُوبُونَ لَدَى الْأَعْدَاءِ، وَمُسْتَعْجَبُونَ مِنْ كُلِّ، لِأَنَّ نَظَرَهُمْ مُرْتَفَعٌ جَدًّا.</p> <p>+ أَيُّهَا الْمُخَلِّصُ، إِنَّ حَظَّ الصِّدِّيقِينَ لَا يَمُدُّ يَدَيْهِ إِلَى الْمَآثِمِ، لِأَنَّهُ قَدْ أَحْرَزَكَ مُعِينًا.</p> <p>+ الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ. إِنَّ لِلرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ الْعِزَّةَ عَلَى كُلِّ، لِأَنَّ لَهُ تَسْجُدُ كُلُّ الْأَجْنَادِ الْعُلُويَّةِ مَعَ كُلِّ نَسَمَةٍ سُفْلِيَّةٍ.</p>
PROKEIMENON FOR THE RESURRECTION IN TONE SIX	
<p>O Lord, arouse Thy strength, and come to our salvation. (<i>twice</i>)</p> <p><i>Hearken, O Shepherd of Israel.</i></p> <p>O Lord, arouse Thy strength, and come to our salvation.</p>	<p>يَا رَبِّ أَيْقِظْ قُوَّتَكَ وَهَلِّمْ لِحَلَاصِنَا (مرتين).</p> <p>يَا رَاعِي إِسْرَائِيلَ أَنْصِتْ.</p> <p>يَا رَبِّ أَيْقِظْ قُوَّتَكَ وَهَلِّمْ لِحَلَاصِنَا.</p>
LET EVERYTHING THAT HATH BREATH	
<p>Deacon: Let us pray to the Lord.</p> <p>Choir: Lord, have mercy.</p> <p>Priest: For Holy art Thou, O our God, Who retest in the 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.</p>	<p>الشماس: إلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p> <p>الجوق: يَا رَبِّ ارْحَمِ.</p> <p>الكاهن: لِأَنَّكَ قُدُّوسٌ أَنْتَ يَا إِلَهَنَا، وَفِي الْقَدِيسِينَ تَسْتَقَرُّ وَتَسْتَرِيحُ، وَلَكَ نُرْسِلُ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ، وَالْإِبْنُ، وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.</p>
<p>Choir: Amen. 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>الجوق: آمِينَ. كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ، فَلْتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ. (مرتين)</p> <p>سَبِّحُوا اللَّهَ فِي قَدِيسِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي فَلكِ قُوَّتِهِ.</p>

Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord.	كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ، فَلْتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ.
THE TENTH EOTHINON GOSPEL	
<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! Let us 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 John. (21:1-14)</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>الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. (ثَلَاثًا)</p> <p>الشماس: الْحِكْمَةُ، فَلْنَسْتَقِمْ وَلْنَسْمَعَ الْإِنْجِيلَ الْمُقَدَّسَ،</p> <p>الكاهن: السَّلَامُ لِجَمِيعِكُمْ.</p> <p>الجوق: وَلِرُوحِكَ.</p> <p>الكاهن: فَصَلِّ شَرِيفٌ مِنْ بَشَارَةِ الْقِدِّيسِ يوحنا (21:1-14) الْإِنْجِيلِيِّ الْبَشِيرِ، وَالتِّلْمِذِ الطَّاهِرِ.</p> <p>الجوق: الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p> <p>الشماس: لِنُصْغِ.</p>
<p>Priest: At that time, Jesus revealed Himself again to the Disciples by the Sea of Tiberias; and He revealed Himself in this way. Simon Peter, Thomas called the Twin, Nathaniel of Cana in Galilee, the sons of Zebedee, and two others of His Disciples were together. Simon Peter said to them, "I am going fishing." They said to him, "We will go with you." They went out and got into the boat; but that night they caught nothing. Just as day was breaking, Jesus stood on the beach; yet the Disciples did not know that it was Jesus. Jesus said to them, "Children, have you any fish?" They answered Him, "No." He said to them, "Cast the net on the right side of the boat, and you will find some." So they cast it, and now they were not able to haul it in, for the quantity of fish. That Disciple whom Jesus loved said to Peter, "It is the Lord!" When Simon Peter heard that it was the Lord, he put on his clothes, for he was stripped for work, and sprang into the sea. But</p>	<p>الكاهن: فِي ذَلِكَ الزَّمَانِ، أَظْهَرَ يَسُوعُ نَفْسَهُ لِتَلَامِيذِهِ عَلَى بَحْرِ طَبْرِيَّةَ، مِنْ بَعْدِ مَا قَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ. هَكَذَا ظَهَرَ لَهُمْ: كَانَ قَدْ اجْتَمَعَ سِمْعَانُ بُطْرُسُ وَتُومَا، الَّذِي يُقَالُ لَهُ التَّوَّامُ، وَنَتْنَائِيلُ الَّذِي مِنْ قَانَا الْجَلِيلِ، وَابْنَا زَبْدَى، وَاثْنَانِ آخَرَانِ مِنْ تَلَامِيذِهِ * فَقَالَ لَهُمْ سِمْعَانُ بُطْرُسُ: أَنَا ذَاهِبٌ لِأَصْطَادَ. فَقَالُوا لَهُ: وَنَحْنُ أَيْضًا نَجِيءُ مَعَكَ. فَخَرَجُوا وَرَكِبُوا السَّفِينَةَ لِلْوَقْتِ، وَلَكِنَّهُمْ لَمْ يَصِيدُوا فِي تِلْكَ اللَّيْلَةِ شَيْئًا * فَلَمَّا كَانَ الصُّبْحُ، وَقَفَ يَسُوعُ عَلَى الشَّاطِئِ، وَلَمْ يَعْلَمْ التَّلَامِيذُ أَنَّهُ يَسُوعُ * فَقَالَ لَهُمْ يَسُوعُ: يَا فِتْيَانُ، هَلْ عِنْدَكُمْ شَيْءٌ مِنَ الْمَأْكُولِ؟ فَقَالُوا: لَا * فَقَالَ لَهُمْ: أَلْقُوا الشَّبَكَةَ مِنْ جَانِبِ السَّفِينَةِ الْأَيْمَنِ، فَتَجِدُوا. فَالْقَوْهَا، فَلَمْ يَعُودُوا يَقْدِرُونَ أَنْ يَجْذِبُوهَا مِنْ كَثَرَةِ السَّمَكِ * فَقَالَ ذَلِكَ التِّلْمِذُ الَّذِي كَانَ يَسُوعُ يُحِبُّهُ لِبُطْرُسَ: هُوَ الرَّبُّ. فَلَمَّا سَمِعَ سِمْعَانُ بُطْرُسُ أَنَّهُ الرَّبُّ، انْتَرَزَ بِثَوْبِهِ (لَأَنَّهُ كَانَ</p>

<p>the other Disciples came in the boat, dragging the net full of fish, for they were not far from the land, but about a hundred yards off. When they got out on land, they saw a charcoal fire there, with fish lying on it, and bread. Jesus said to them, "Bring some of the fish that you have just caught." So Simon Peter went aboard and hauled the net ashore, full of large fish, 153 of them; and although there were so many, the net was not torn. Jesus said to them, "Come and have breakfast." Now none of the Disciples dared ask Him, "Who are you?" They knew it was the Lord. Jesus came and took the bread and gave it to them, and so with the fish. This was now the third time that Jesus was revealed to the Disciples after He was raised from the dead.</p> <p>Choir: Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee.</p>	<p>عُرْيَانًا)، وَطَرَحَ نَفْسَهُ فِي الْبَحْرِ * وَأَمَّا التَّلَامِيذُ الْآخَرُونَ فَجَاءُوا بِالسَّفِينَةِ (وَلَمْ يَكُونُوا بَعِيدِينَ عَنِ الْأَرْضِ إِلَّا نَحْوَ مِئَتَيْ ذِرَاعٍ)، وَهُمْ يَجْرُونَ شَبَكَةَ السَّمَكِ * فَلَمَّا نَزَلُوا إِلَى الْأَرْضِ، رَأَوْا جَمْرًا مَوْضُوعًا، وَسَمَكًا عَلَيْهِ، وَخُبْزًا * فَقَالَ لَهُمْ يَسُوعُ: قَدِّمُوا مِن السَّمَكِ الَّذِي اصْطَدْتُمْ الْآنَ * فَصَعِدَ سِمْعَانُ بُطْرُسُ، وَجَرَّ الشَّبَكَةَ إِلَى الْأَرْضِ، وَهِيَ مَمْلُوءَةٌ سَمَكًا كَبِيرًا، مِئَةً وَثَلَاثًا وَخَمْسِينَ، وَمَعَ هَذِهِ الْكَثْرَةِ، لَمْ تَتَخَرَّقِ الشَّبَكَةُ * فَقَالَ لَهُمْ يَسُوعُ: هَلُمُّوا تَعْدُوا. وَلَمْ يَجْسُرْ أَحَدٌ مِنَ التَّلَامِيذِ أَنْ يَسْأَلَهُ "مَنْ أَنْتَ؟" إِذْ عَلِمُوا أَنَّهُ الرَّبُّ * فَتَقَدَّمَ يَسُوعُ وَأَخَذَ الْخُبْزَ وَأَعْطَاهُمْ وَكَذَلِكَ السَّمَكِ * وَهَذِهِ مَرَّةٌ ثَالِثَةٌ ظَهَرَ فِيهَا يَسُوعُ لِتَلَامِيذِهِ مِنْ بَعْدِ مَا قَامَ مِنَ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ.</p> <p>الجوق: الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ، 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 adore, O Christ, and Thy holy Resurrection we praise and glorify: for Thou art our God, and we know none other beside Thee; we call upon Thy Name. O come, all ye faithful, let us adore Christ's holy Resurrection. For lo, through the Cross is joy come into all the world. Ever blessing the Lord, let us sing His Resurrection: for in that He endured the Cross for us, He hath destroyed death by death.</p>	<p>القاريء: إِذْ قَدْ رَأَيْنَا قِيَامَةَ الْمَسِيحِ، فَلْنَسْجُدْ لِلرَّبِّ الْقُدُّوسِ، يَسُوعَ الْمَعْصُومِ مِنَ الْخَطَا وَحْدَهُ. لِصَلِيبِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ نَسْجُدُ وَلِقِيَامَتِكَ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ نُسَبِّحُ وَنُحَمِّدُ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ هُوَ إِلَهُنَا وَآخِرَ سَوَاكَ لَا نَعْرِفُ وَبِاسْمِكَ نُسَمِّي. هَلُمَّ يَا مَعْشَرَ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ نَسْجُدُ لِقِيَامَةِ الْمَسِيحِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ، لِأَنَّ هُوَذَا بِالصَّلِيبِ قَدْ أَتَى الْفَرَحُ لِكُلِّ الْعَالَمِ. لِنُبَارِكِ الرَّبَّ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ وَنُسَبِّحَ قِيَامَتَهُ، لِأَنَّهُ إِذْ احْتَمَلَ الصَّلْبَ مِنْ أَجْلِنَا، الْمَوْتَ بِالْمَوْتِ حَطَّمَ.</p>
<p>PSALM 50</p>	
<p>Have mercy upon me, O God, according to Thy great mercy; according to the multitude of Thy tender mercies, blot out mine iniquity.</p>	<p>يَا رَحِيمُ ارْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ بِعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، وَكَمَثَلِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَتِكَ امْحُ مَاثِمِي.</p>
<p>Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.</p>	<p>إِغْسِلْنِي كَثِيرًا مِنْ إِثْمِي، وَمِنْ خَطِيئَتِي طَهِّرْنِي.</p>
<p>For I acknowledge mine iniquity, and my sin is ever before me.</p>	<p>لَأَنِّي أَنَا عَارِفٌ بِإِثْمِي، وَخَطِيئَتِي أَمَامِي فِي كُلِّ</p>

	حينٍ .
Against Thee only have I sinned, and done evil in Thy sight, that Thou mightest be justified in Thy words, and prevail when Thou art judged.	إِلَيْكَ وَحْدَكَ أَخْطَأْتُ، وَالشَّرَّ قُدَّامَكَ صَنَعْتُ، لَكَ تَصَدَّقَ فِي أَقْوَالِكَ وَتَغْلِبَ فِي مُحَاكَمَتِكَ.
For behold, I was shapen in iniquity, and in sins did my mother conceive me.	هَاءَنْذَا بِالْأَثَامِ حُبِلَ بِي، وَبِالْخَطَايَا وَلِدَتْنِي أُمِّي.
For behold, Thou hast loved truth; the unclear and hidden things of Thy wisdom Thou hast made clear to me.	لَأَنَّكَ قَدْ أَحْبَبْتَ الْحَقَّ، وَأَوْضَحْتَ لِي غَوَامِضَ حِكْمَتِكَ وَمَسْتَوْرَاتِهَا.
Thou shalt sprinkle me with hyssop, and I shall be clean; Thou shalt wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.	تَنْضِیْخُنِي بِالزُوفَى فَأَطْهُرُ، تَغْسِلُنِي فَأَبْيَضُ أَكْثَرَ مِنَ الثَّلْجِ.
Thou shalt make me to hear joy and gladness; the bones which Thou hast broken shall rejoice.	تُسَمِّعُنِي بِهَجَّةٍ وَسُرُورًا، فَتَبْـ تَهْجُ عِظَامِي الدَّلِيلَةَ.
Turn away Thy face from my sins, and blot out all my iniquities.	إَصْرِ رِفَ وَجْهَكَ عَنِ 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 مُسَدِّقِيماً جَدِّدْ فِي أَحْشَائِي.
Cast me not away from Thy presence and take not Thy Holy Spirit from me.	لَا تَطْرَحْنِي مِنْ أَمَامِ وَجْهِكَ، وَرُوحَكَ الْقُدُّوسَ لَا تَنْزِعْهُ مِنِّي.
Restore unto me the joy of Thy salvation and steady me with a guiding spirit.	إِمْنَحْنِي بِهَجَّةٍ خَلَصِكَ، وَبِرُوحٍ رَّائِدِيٍّ اعْضُدْنِي.
Then will I teach transgressors Thy ways, and the impious shall be converted unto Thee.	فَأَعْلِمُ الْأَثَمَةَ طُرُقَكَ، وَالْكَفَرَةَ إِلَيْكَ يَرْجِعُونَ.
Deliver me from bloodguiltiness, O God, Thou God of my salvation, and my tongue shall sing aloud of Thy righteousness.	أَنْقِـ ذَنْيَ مِنَ الدِّمَاءِ يَا اللَّهُ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فَيَبْتَهِجَ لِسَانِي بِعَدْلِكَ.
O Lord, open Thou my lips and my mouth shall declare Thy praise.	يَا رَبُّ افْتَحْ شَفْتِي، فَيُخَبِّرَ فَمِي بِتَسْبِيحَتِكَ.
For hadst Thou desired sacrifice, I would have given it Thee; Thou delightest not in burnt offerings.	لَأَنَّكَ لَوْ آثَرْتَ الذَّبِيحَةَ، لَكُذِبْتُ الْآنَ أُعْطِي، لَكِنَّكَ لَا تَسُرُّ بِالْمُحْرَقَاتِ.
Sacrifices to God are a contrite spirit; a contrite and humble heart, O God, Thou wilt not despise.	الذَّبِيحَةُ لِلَّهِ رُوحٌ مُنْسِحِقٌ، الْقَلْبُ الْمُتَخَشِّعُ وَالْمُتَوَاضِعُ لَا يَرْذُلُهُ اللَّهُ.
Do good, O Lord, in Thy good will unto Zion, that the walls of Jerusalem may be built up.	أَصْلِحْ يَا رَبُّ بِمَسَرَّتِكَ صِهْيُونَ وَلْتُبْنَ أَسْوَارُ أُورُشَلِيمَ.

Then shalt Thou be pleased with the sacrifice of righteousness, with burnt offerings and whole burnt offerings.	حِينَئِذٍ تُسَرُّ بِذَبِيحَةِ الْعَدْلِ قُرْبَاناً وَمُحْرَقَاتٍ.
Then shall they offer bullocks upon Thine altar.	حِينَئِذٍ يُقَرَّبُونَ 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، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. بِشَفَاعَاتِ الرُّسُلِ وَطَلِبَاتِهِمْ، أَيُّهَا إِلَهَ الرَّحُومِ، امْحُ كَثْرَةَ خَطَايَانَا وَزَلَاتِنَا.
<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 وَالِدَةِ إِلَهٍ وَطَلِبَاتِهَا أَيُّهَا إِلَهَ الرَّحُومِ، امْحُ كَثْرَةَ خَطَايَانَا وَزَلَاتِنَا.
<i>Have mercy upon me, O God, according to thy loving kindness; according to the multitude of thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions.</i> Jesus, having risen from the grave as He foretold, hath given unto us life eternal and Great Mercy.	يَا رَحِيمُ، ارْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ كَعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ وَكَمَثُلِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَاتِكَ امْحُ مَاثِمِي. لَقَدْ قَامَ يَسُوعُ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ كَمَا سَبَقَ وَقَالَ، وَمَنْحَنَا الْحَيَاةَ الْأَبَدِيَّةَ، وَالرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.
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— of our fathers among the saints, especially the 318 of the First Ecumenical Council in Nicaea	الشماس: خَلِّصْ يَا اللَّهُ شَعْبَكَ، وَبَارِكْ مِيراثَكَ، وَافْتَقِذْ عَالَمَكَ بِالرَّحْمَةِ وَالرَّافَاتِ، وَارْفَعْ شَأْنَ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْأَرْتُوذُكْسِيِّينَ، وَأَسْبِغْ عَلَيْنَا مَرَامِكَ الْغَنِيَّةَ، بِشَفَاعَاتِ سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةِ إِلَهٍ الْكَلِيَّةِ الطَّهَارَةِ وَالِدَائِمَةِ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ؛ وَبِقُوَّةِ الصَّلِيبِ الْكَرِيمِ الْمُحْيِي؛ وَبِطَلِبَاتِ الْقُوَّاتِ السَّمَاوِيَّةِ الْمُكْرَّمَةِ الْعَادِمَةِ الْأَجْسَادِ؛ وَالنَّبِيِّ الْكَرِيمِ السَّابِقِ الْمَجِيدِ يُوحَنَّا الْمَعْمَدَانِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسَيْنِ الْمُشْرِفَيْنِ الرَّسُولَيْنِ بُطْرُسَ وَبُولُسَ، وَسَائِرِ الرُّسُلِ الْمُشْرِفَيْنِ الْجَدِيرَيْنِ بِكُلِّ مَدِيحٍ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْقَدِيسِينَ مُعَلِّمِي الْمَسْكُونَةِ رُؤَسَاءِ الْكَهَنَةِ الْمُعَظَّمِينَ بَاسِيلْيُوسَ الْكَبِيرَ، وَغريغوريوس اللاهوتي، وَيُوحَنَّا الذَّهَبِيِّ الْقَمِّ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْقَدِيسِينَ أَثَنَاسْيُوسَ وَكِيرْلُسَ وَيُوحَنَّا الرَّحِيمِ بَطَارِكَةَ الإسْكَنْدَرِيَّةِ—وَأَبَائِنَا الْقَدِيسِينَ الـ318 مِنَ الْمَجْمَعِ الْمَسْكُونِيِّ الْأَوَّلِ، الَّذِينَ نُقِيمُ

<p>whom we commemorate today—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; <i>of Saint N., the patron and protector of this holy community</i>; of the holy and righteous ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna; of the Martyrs Hermias of Comana in Cappadocia and the magician Marus who believed through him, 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 mercy upon us.</p>	<p>تَذَكَّرَهُمُ الْيَوْمَ - وأبينا القديس نيقولاوس رئيس أساقفة ميرا الليكيّة، واسبيريدون أسقف تريميثوس، ونكتاريوس أسقف المذن الخمس العجائبيين، وأبانا القديس تikhon بطريرك موسكو، والقديس رافائيل أسقف بروكلين؛ والقديسين المجيدين الشهداء العظماء جاورجيوس اللابس الظفر، وديميتريوس المفيض الطيب، وثيودورس التيروني، وثيودورس قائد الجيش، وميناس الصانع العجائب؛ والقديسين الشهداء إغناطيوس المتوشّح بالله، خرمبوس والفثيريوس؛ والشهيدات العظيمات تقيلا، بربارة، أنسطاسيا، كاترينا، كيرياكي، فوتيني، مارينا، باراسكيفا، وآيرين؛ والقديسين المجيدين الشهداء المتألقين بالظفر، وأبائنا الأبرار المتوشّحين بالله، والقديس (فلان) شفيع هذه الكنيسة المقدّسة، والقديسين الصديقين جدّي المسيح الإله، يواكيم وحنّة، والشهيدان هرمياس كومانا في كابادوكيا، والساحر ماروس الذي آمن بواسطته، الذين نقيم تذكّارهم اليوم، وجميع قديسيك. نتضرّع إليك أيّها الربّ الجليل الرحمة، فاستجب لنا نحن الخطاة الطالبين إليك، وارحمنا.</p>
<p>Choir: Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. <i>(Repeat 4 times)</i></p>	<p>الجوق: يا ربّ ارحم، يا ربّ ارحم، يا ربّ ارحم. <i>(4 مرات)</i></p>
<p>Priest: Through the mercies and compassions and love for mankind of Thine Only-begotten Son, with Whom Thou art blessed, together with Thine all-holy, and good, and life-giving Spirit: now and ever, and unto ages of ages.</p> <p>Choir: Amen.</p>	<p>الكاهن: برحمة ورأفات ابنك الوحيد ومحبّته للبشر، الذي أنت مبارك معه ومع روحك الكلّي قدّسه الصالح والمُحيي، الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهر الدهرين.</p> <p>الجوق: آمين.</p>

KONTAKION & OIKOS FOR HOLY FATHERS SUNDAY (Plain Reading)

The preaching of the Apostles and the doctrines of the Fathers confirmed the one Faith in the Church. And wearing the garment of truth woven from the theology on high, she rightly divideth and glorifieth the great mystery of piety.

إِنَّ كِرَازَةَ الرُّسُلِ وَتَعَالِيمَ الْأَبَاءِ، أَقَرَّتْ إِيْمَانًا
وَاحِدًا لِلْكَنِيسَةِ. فَهَذِهِ إِذْ لَبَسَتْ وَشَاحَ الْحَقِّ
الْمَنْسُوجَ مِنْ عِلْمِ اللَّاهُوتِ الْمُلهِمِ، تُفَصِّلُ
بِأَحْكَامٍ وَتُثَمِّدُ سِرَّ التَّقْوَى الْعَظِيمِ.

In the lofty preaching of the Church of God, let us hearken as she crieth: He that thirsteth, let him come and drink. The cup which I bear is the cup of wisdom. Its drink have I mixed with the word of truth. I pour forth the water, not of contention, but of confession. As Israel doth now drink thereof, it beholdeth God, Who saith: See, see, that I am He, and have not changed. I am God, I am first, and I am hereafter, and besides Me there is no other. Hence, they that partake shall be filled, and shall praise the great mystery of piety.

لِنَسْمِعْ كَنِيسَةَ اللَّهِ صَارِخَةً: لِيَأْتِ الْعَطْشَانُ
وَيَشْرِبَ، فَإِنَّ الْكَأْسَ الَّتِي أَحْمِلُهَا هِيَ كَأْسُ
الْحِكْمَةِ، وَقَدْ مَزَجْتُ هَذَا الشَّرَابَ بِكَلَامِ الْحَقِّ
الَّذِي لَا تَجْرِي مِنْهُ مِيَاهُ الْخُصُومَةِ، بَلْ مِيَاهُ
الْإِعْتِرَافِ بِالْإِيْمَانِ الْوَاحِدِ، وَمِنْهُ يَشْرِبُ
الْمُؤْمِنُونَ فَيُبْصِرُونَ اللَّهَ هَاتِفًا: أَنْظُرُوا، أَنْظُرُوا
إِنِّي أَنَا هُوَ، لَا أَتَغَيَّرُ. أَنَا إِلَهُ الْأَوَّلِ، وَأَنَا
بَعْدَ ذَلِكَ، وَلَيْسَ أَحَدٌ آخَرَ سِتَوَايَ. فَمَنْ ثَمَّ
يَرْتَدِّي الشَّارِبُونَ مِنْهُ وَيُمَجِّدُونَ سِرَّ التَّقْوَى
الْعَظِيمِ.

THE SYNAXARION (Plain Reading)

On May 30 in the Holy Orthodox Church, we commemorate the Martyrs Hermias of Comana in Cappadocia and the magician Marus who believed through him.

On this day, the seventh Sunday of Pascha, we celebrate the first Ecumenical Council of the 318 God-bearing Fathers, which took place in Nicaea in Bithynia.

Verses

O ye light-bearing stars of the spiritual firmament, enlighten my mind with your rays.

Verses Against Arius

Calling the Son a stranger to the Father's essence, Arius proved to be a stranger to God's glory.

Arius, the notorious heretic, began to blaspheme against God and His Son the Word, saying that the latter was not God consubstantial with the Father, but that He was created as a stranger to the Substance of the Father and His glory. Alexander, the Archbishop of Alexandria, tried to constrain Arius from disturbing the faithful with this teaching; even though Alexander excommunicated him, Arius did not cease his blasphemy, which spread throughout the Church in all nations. Thus, Emperor Constantine the Great called the First Ecumenical Council, which gathered bishops and teachers in the Church from all lands. They all proclaimed, as by one mouth, the equality of the Son of God with the Father in Substance, thus laying down the noble Confession of Faith, *The Creed*, which we Orthodox Christians recite to this day. The Church regards these divine Fathers as preachers of the Faith next to the holy Apostles.

By the intercessions of the 318 God-bearing Fathers, O Christ God, have mercy on us. Amen.

THE KATAVASIAE OF THE ASCENSION CANONS IN TONE FOUR

<p>Ode 1. He once slow of tongue, in divine darkness covered, spake the Law inscribed of God freely and clearly; for shaking off all defilement from his mind's eye, he beholdeth Him Who Is, learning the Spirit's knowledge and myst'ry, and gave praise in songs divine.</p>	<p>(الأولى) إِنَّ الْأَلْكَنَ اللِّسَانِ، لَمَّا انْحَجَبَ فِي الْعَمَامِ الْإِلَهِيِّ، كَرَزَ بِالشَّرِيعَةِ الْمُدَوَّنَةِ مِنَ اللَّهِ، لِأَنَّهُ نَقَضَ الْحَمَاءَةَ عَنْ حَدَقَةِ الْعَقْلِ، فَعَايَنَ الْمَوْجُودَ وَأَحْرَزَ مَعْرِفَةَ الرُّوحِ، مُنْشِداً تَسَابِيحَ إِلَهِيَّةٍ.</p>
<p>Ode 3. Nothing brake the bonds of a womb pining childless and the unrestrained despite of her with children except the Prophetess Hannah's prayer in old time, when she brought a contrite heart and broken spirit, unto the God of all knowledge, the Mighty Lord.</p>	<p>(الثالثة) إِنَّ صَلَاةَ حَنَّةَ النَّبِيَّةِ قَدِيمًا فَقَطْ، الْمُقَرَّبَةَ بِرُوحٍ مُنْسَحِقٍ نَحْوَ إِلَهِ الْعُقُولِ الْمُقْتَدِرِ، قَدْ حَلَّتْ أَرْبِطَةً حَشَا الْعَادِمَةِ التَّوَلِيدِ، وَالشَّتِيمَةِ الْمُسْتَضْعَبَةِ الَّتِي كَانَتْ لِذَاتِ الْأَوْلَادِ.</p>
<p>Ode 4. Thou, O King of Kings, art the Word Who alone came from the uncaused Father as Only from Only; as Benefactor, unfailingly Thou sentest to Thine Apostles Thine equipotent Spirit, as they sing: Glory, O Lord, to Thy sovereignty.</p>	<p>(الرابعة) أَيُّهَا الْكَلِمَةُ مَلِكُ الْمُلُوكِ، الَّذِي أَقْبَلَ وَارِداً وَخَذَهُ مِنَ الْآبِ الْوَاحِدِ غَيْرِ الْمَغْلُولِ. فِيمَا أَنْكَ الْمُحْسِنُ، أَرْسَلْتَ الرُّوحَ الْقُدُسَ، الْمُسَاوِي لَكَ فِي الْقُوَّةِ بِالْحَقِيقَةِ، لِلرُّسُلِ الْمُسَبِّحِينَ: الْمَجْدُ لِحَبْرَتِكَ يَا رَبِّ.</p>
<p>Ode 5. Come receive the fire-breathing dew of the Spirit, as the ransom cleansing from faults and offences, O all ye that are the Church's light-formed children; for now is the law come forth from holy Sion: Tongues formed of beacon-fire, even the Spirit's grace.</p>	<p>(الخامسة) يَا أَوْلَادَ الْبَيْعَةِ الْمُنِيرِي الشَّكْلِ، إِقْبَلُوا نَدَى الرُّوحِ الْمُتَنَسِّمِ نَاراً، الَّذِي هُوَ طُهُرٌ وَحَلٌّ مِنَ الْجَرَائِمِ. لِأَنَّ الشَّرِيعَةَ قَدْ خَرَجَتْ الْآنَ مِنْ صِهْيُونَ بِشَكْلِ أَلْسِنَةٍ نَارِيَّةٍ، الَّتِي هِيَ نِعْمَةُ الرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.</p>
<p>Ode 6. Thou, the Master, shonest to us from the Virgin, as conciliation with God and salvation, that Thou, O Christ, mightiest pluck, like Prophet Jonas from the sea-beast's briny breast, Adam the fallen out of corruption, together with all his race.</p>	<p>(السادسة) أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ السَّيِّدُ، قَدْ أَشْرَقْتَ مِنَ الْبَتُولِ اغْتِفَاراً وَخَلَاصاً لَنَا، لِكَيْ تَنْتَشِلَ مِنَ الْفَسَادِ آدَمَ السَّاقِطَ وَكُلَّ ذُرِّيَّتِهِ، كَمَا انْتَشَلْتَ يُونَانَ النَّبِيَّ مِنْ حَشَا الْوَحْشِ الْبَحْرِيِّ.</p>
<p>Ode 7. With concordant strain noised the instruments, bidding worship the inanimate gold-crafted image; but the Comforter's light-bearing grace doth move us rev'rently to cry: O One God in Three Persons, equal in strength and beginningless, blest art Thou.</p>	<p>(السابعة) إِنَّ اتِّفَاقَ نِعَمَاتٍ تَلْحِينِ الْآلَاتِ، قَدْ دَعَا بِاضْطِرَابٍ إِلَى عِبَادَةِ التَّمَثَالِ الْفَاقِدِ التَّنَفُّسِ الْمَصْنُوعِ مِنَ الذَّهَبِ. أَمَّا نِعْمَةُ الْمُعَزِّي الْحَامِلِ الضِّيَاءِ، فَتَحَرَّكُ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ بِوَرَعٍ أَنْ يَصْرُخُوا: أَيُّهَا الثَّالُوثُ الْأَزَلِيُّ، الْمُسَاوِي فِي الْقُوَّةِ، أَنْتَ وَخَدُّكَ</p>

	لَمْ تَزَلْ مُبَارَكًا.
<p><i>We praise, we bless, and we worship the Lord.</i></p> <p>Ode 8. That three-splendored type of the One Sovereign Godhead setteth loose the bonds, and that flame it bedeweth; Wherefore, the Children extol, and all creation fashioned by His workmanship blesseth the only Savior and Maker of all as Benefactor.</p>	<p>(الثامنة) نُسَبِّحُ وَنُبَارِكُ وَنَسُجُدُ لِلرَّبِّ. إِنْ رَسَمَ الرَّئِيسَةُ الإِلَهِيَّةُ الْمُثَلَّثُ ضِيَاؤُهَا، قَدْ نَدَى اللّٰهِيْبَ، وَحَلَّ الْعَقَالَاتِ بِمَا أَنَّهُ الْمُحْسِنُ، وَالْمُخْلِصُ، وَخَالِقُ الْكُلِّ. فَالطَّبِيعَةُ الْمَبْرُوءَةُ بِأَسْرِهَا، مَعَ الْفَتْيَةِ، تُسَبِّحُهُ وَتُبَارِكُهُ وَحْدَهُ.</p>
<p>Deacon: The Theotokos and Mother of the Light, let us honor and magnify in song.</p>	<p>الشماس: لوالدة الإله وأمّ النور بالتسابيح نُكْرِمُ مُعْظَمِينَ.</p>
MAGNIFICATIONS IN TONE FOUR	
<p>My soul doth magnify the Lord, and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Savior.</p> <p>Refrain: More honorable than the Cherubim, and more glorious beyond compare than the Seraphim, thou who without corruption barest God the Word, and art truly Theotokos, we magnify thee.</p>	<p>تُعْظِمُ نَفْسِي لِلرَّبِّ، وَتَبْتَهِجُ رُوحِي بِاللّٰهِ مُخْلِصِي. يَا مَنْ هِيَ أَكْرَمُ مِنَ الشَّارُوبِيمِ، وَأَرْفَعُ مَجْدًا بغيرِ قِيَاسٍ مِنَ السَّارَافِيمِ، الَّتِي بِدُونِ فَسَادٍ وَلَدَتْ كَلِمَةَ اللَّهِ، حَقًّا أَنْكَ وَالِدَةُ الإِلَهِ إِيَّاكَ نُعْظِمُ.</p>
<p>For He hath regarded the lowliness of His handmaiden; for behold from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed. (Refrain)</p>	<p>لأنَّهُ نَظَرَ إِلَى تَوَاضُعِ أَمَتِهِ، فَهَا مِنْذُ الْآنَ تُطَوِّبُنِي جَمِيعُ الْأَجْيَالِ .</p>
<p>For He that is mighty hath magnified me, and holy is His Name; and His mercy is on them that fear Him, throughout all generations. (Refrain)</p>	<p>لأنَّ الْقَدِيرَ صَنَعَ بِي عَظَائِمَ وَقُدُوسَ اسْمُهُ، وَرَحْمَتُهُ إِلَى جِيلٍ فَجِيلٍ لِلَّذِينَ يَتَّقُونَهُ.</p>
<p>He hath showed strength with His arm; He hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts. (Refrain)</p>	<p>صَنَعَ عِزًّا بِسَاعِدِهِ، وَشَتَّتَ الْمُتَكَبِّرِينَ بِذَهْنِ قُلُوبِهِمْ.</p>
<p>He hath put down the mighty from their seat, and hath exalted the humble and meek. He hath filled the empty with good things, and the rich hath He sent empty away. (Refrain)</p>	<p>حَطَّ الْمُقْتَدِرِينَ عَنِ الْكَرَاسِيِّ وَرَفَعَ الْمُتَوَاضِعِينَ، مَلَأَ الْجِياعَ مِنَ الْخَيْرَاتِ، وَالْأَغْنِيَاءَ أَرْسَلَهُمْ فَارِغِينَ.</p>
<p>He remembering His mercy hath helped His servant Israel, as He promised to our forefathers, Abraham and his seed forever. (Refrain)</p>	<p>عَصَدَ إِسْرَائِيلَ فَتَاهُ لِيَذْكُرَ رَحْمَتَهُ، كَمَا قَالَ لِأَبَائِنَا إِبْرَاهِيمَ وَنَسْلِهِ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ.</p>
<p>Ode 9. Rejoice, O holy Queen, boast of virgins and mothers; for no sweet and eloquent mouth hath the power, even with all skill of speech, to praise thee rightly; every mind is dazed with awe, pond'ring thy childbirth. Wherefore we</p>	<p>الأودية التاسعة. إِفْرَحِي أَيَّتُهَا الْمَلِكَةُ، فَخْرُ الْعَذَارَى وَالْأُمَّهَاتِ، لِأَنَّ كُلَّ فَمٍ فَصِيحٍ وَمُقْتَدِرٍ، لَا يَسْتَطِيعُ أَنْ يُبَالِغَ فِي مَدِيحِكَ بِحَسَبِ الْوَاجِبِ.</p>

glorify thee with a single voice.	وَكُلُّ عَقْلٍ يَنْذَهُلُ مِنْ فَهْمِ حَالِ مِيلَادِكَ. لَذَلِكَ بِصَوْتٍ مُتَّفِقٍ نُمَجِّدُكَ.
THE LITTLE LITANY	
Deacon: Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord.	الشماس: أَيْضاً وَأَيْضاً بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.
Deacon: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.	الشماس: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.
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.	الشماس: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةَ الْقَدَاسَةَ، الطَّاهِرَةَ، الْفَائِقَةَ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةَ، سَيِّدَتَنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةَ مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِّيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ.
Choir: To Thee, O Lord.	الجوق: لَكَ يَا رَبُّ.
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.	الكاهن: لِأَنَّهُ إِيَّاكَ تُسَبِّحُ كُلُّ قُوَّاتِ السَّمَاوَاتِ، وَلَكَ يُرْسِلُونَ الْمَجْدَ أَثْهَا الْآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوق: آمِينَ.
Holy is the Lord our God. (thrice)	قُدُّوسٌ هُوَ الرَّبُّ إِلَهُنَا. (ثَلَاثًا)
THE TENTH EXAPOSTEILARION IN TONE TWO (**Upon that mount in Galilee**)	
On the sea of Tiberias, * of old there went a fishing * Nathanael, Peter, and with them, another two with Thomas, * as well as Zebedee's children; * and then, as Christ commanded, * upon the right, they cast their net * and drew out many fishes. * Then knowing Him, * Peter swiftly swam to Him. And He showed them * both bread and fish upon the coals * in this, His third appearance.	إِنَّ ابْنَيْ زَبْدَى، وَبَطْرُسَ وَنَتْنَائِيلَ، وَاثْنَيْنِ آخَرَيْنِ وَتُومَا، كَانُوا بِالصَّيْدِ فِي بُحَيْرَةِ طَبْرِيَّةَ، الَّذِينَ بَأَمْرِ الْمَسِيحِ، أَلْقَوْا الشَّبَكَةَ فِي الْجَانِبِ الْأَيْمَنِ، فَجَذَبُوا سَمَكًا كَثِيرًا. فَلَمَّا عَرَفَهُ بَطْرُسُ، تَقَدَّمَ إِلَيْهِ سَابِحًا. فَهَذَا ظُهُورُ ثَالِثِ لِسَيِّدٍ، لَمَّا أَرَاهُمْ خُبْرًا وَسَمَكًا عَلَى جَمْرٍ.

THE EXAPOSTELARION OF THE HOLY FATHERS IN TONE TWO (**Hearken, ye women**)	
While celebrating on this day * the holy Fathers' memory, * O all-compassionate Savior, * we pray Thee by their entreaties * to save Thy people and Thy flock * from all the harm of heresies * and thus make us all worthy to * extol the Word and the Father, * yea, and the All-holy Spirit.	أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْكَلِيُّ الرَّافَّةُ، إِنَّا بِتَعْيِيدِنَا الْيَوْمَ لِنَذَكَارِ الْآبَاءِ الْإِلَهِيِّينَ، نَبْتَهِلُ إِلَيْكَ بِطَلِبَاتِهِمْ، أَنْ تُنْقِذَ شَعْبَكَ مِنْ أَدَى الْأَرَاطِقَةِ كَافَّةً. وَأَهْلُنَا جَمِيعاً أَنْ نُمَجِّدَ الْآبَ وَالْكَلِمَةَ وَالرُّوحَ الْكَلِيَّ قُدُّسَهُ.
THE EXAPOSTELARION OF THE ASCENSION IN TONE TWO (**The original melody**)	
While Thy disciples looked on Thee, Thou ascendedst * O Christ, unto the Father to sit beside Him. * Angels hastened, running on before and cried: * Lift ye the gates up, lift them up; * for the Lord King hath ascended * unto His bright primal glory.	أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، لَمَّا رَأَى التَّلَامِيذُ صَاعِداً نَحْوَ الْآبِ وَجَالِساً مَعَهُ، فَالْمَلَائِكَةُ تَرَاكَضُوا صَارِخِينَ: ارْفَعُوا الْأَبْوَابَ، ارْفَعُوا، لِأَنَّ الْمَلِكَ قَدْ ارْتَقَى إِلَى مَجْدِ نُورِهِ الْغُنْصُرِيِّ.
AINOI (PRAISES) IN TONE SIX	
Let everything that hath breath, praise the Lord. Praise ye the Lord from the heavens: praise Him in the heights. To Thee, O God, is due our song.	كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ فَلْتَسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ. سَبِّحُوا الرَّبَّ مِنَ السَّمَاوَاتِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي الْأَعَالِي، لِأَنَّهُ لَكَ يَلِيقُ التَّسْبِيحُ يَا اللَّهُ.
Praise ye Him, all His angels: praise ye Him, all His hosts. To Thee, O God, is due our song.	سَبِّحُوهُ يَا جَمِيعَ مَلَائِكَتِهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ يَا سَائِرَ قُوَّاتِهِ، لِأَنَّهُ لَكَ يَلِيقُ التَّسْبِيحُ يَا اللَّهُ.
For the Resurrection in Tone Six	
1. This glory shall be to all His saints. The Cross, O Lord, is life and Resurrection to Thy people, and in it we do trust. Wherefore, Thee do we praise, O our risen Lord; have mercy upon us.	1- هذا المجد يكون لجميع أبراره. يَا رَبُّ، إِنَّ صَلَيبَكَ لَهُوَ حَيَاةٌ وَقِيَامَةٌ لِشَعْبِكَ، وَعَلَيْهِ اتَّكَلْنَا، فَتُسَبِّحُكَ يَا إِلَهَنَا النَّاهِضَ فَارْحَمْنَا.
2. Praise God in His sanctuary: praise Him in the firmament of His power. Thy burial, O Master, has opened paradise for mankind. Wherefore, as we escape corruption, we praise Thee, O our risen God; have mercy on us.	2- سَبِّحُوا اللَّهَ فِي قَدِيسِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي فَلَكِ قُوَّتِهِ. إِنَّ دَفْنَكَ أَيُّهَا السَّيِّدُ قَدْ فَتَحَ الْفِرْدَوْسَ لِجِنْسِ الْبَشَرِ. فَإِذْ قَدْ نَجَوْنَا مِنَ الْفَسَادِ، فَتُسَبِّحُكَ يَا إِلَهَنَا النَّاهِضَ فَارْحَمْنَا.
3. Praise Him for His mighty acts: praise Him according to His excellent greatness. With the Father and the Spirit, let us praise Christ risen from the dead. Let us cry to Him, Thou art our life and Resurrection; have mercy on us.	3- سَبِّحُوهُ عَلَى مَقْدَرَتِهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ نَظِيرَ كَثْرَةِ عَظَمَتِهِ. لِنُسَبِّحَ مَعَ الْآبِ وَالرُّوحِ الْمَسِيحَ النَّاهِضَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ. وَنُصْرُخْ إِلَيْهِ: أَنْتَ هُوَ حَيَاتُنَا وَقِيَامَتُنَا،

	فَارْحَمْنَا.
<p>4. <i>Praise Him with the sound of the trumpet. Praise Him with the psaltery and harp.</i></p> <p>Thou hast risen from the tomb in three days, as it was written, O Christ, and hast raised with Thee our ancestors. Wherefore, mankind doth glorify Thee and praise Thy Resurrection.</p>	<p>4- سَبِّحُوهُ بِلَحْنِ البوقِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْمِزْمَارِ والقيثارة.</p> <p>لَقَدْ قُمْتَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ لثَلَاثَةَ أَيَّامٍ كَمَا كُتِبَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، وَأَقَمْتَ مَعَكَ أَجْدَادَنَا، لِذَلِكَ جِنْسُ الْبَشَرِ يُمَجِّدُكَ وَيُسَبِّحُ قِيَامَتَكَ.</p>
For the Holy Fathers in Tone Six (**Having laid up all their hope**)	
<p>5. <i>Praise Him with the timbrel and dance; praise Him with stringed instruments and organs.</i></p> <p>Making careful inquiry, * with the Divine Spirit's guidance, * and joining together all * knowledge of things spiritual, * as the scribes of God, * the august Fathers wrote * the celestial Symbol, * the august Creed of our holy Faith, * wherein they clearly teach * that, with His Begetter, the Word of God * is also co-beginningless * and is consubstantial with Him in truth. * For these godly-minded, * all-glorious, and truly blessed Saints * openly followed with fervent faith * all that the Apostles taught.</p>	<p>5- سَبِّحُوهُ بِالطَّبَلِ والمصاف، سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْأُوتَارِ وآلة الطرب.</p> <p>إِنَّ الْأَبَاءَ الْمُؤَقِّرِينَ الْمَجِيدِينَ، الْكَلِّيَّ السَّعَادَةِ، وَالْمُتَأَلِّهِ الْعَزْمَ بِالْحَقِيقَةِ. لَمَّا نَظَّمُوا عِلْمَ النَّفْسِ بِجُمْلَتِهِ، وَتَأَمَّلُوا فِيهِ مَعاً بِدَقَّةٍ، بِالرُّوحِ الْإِلَهِيِّ، رَقَمُوا بِكِتَابَةِ إِلَهِيَّةِ الدُّسْتُورِ السَّمَاوِيِّ الشَّرِيفِ، الَّذِي فِيهِ يُعَلِّمُونَ جَلِيّاً بِأَنَّ الْكَلِمَةَ مُسَاوٍ لِلْأَبِ فِي الْأَزَلِيَّةِ وَالْجَوْهَرِ حَقِيقَةً، مُتَّبِعِينَ تَعَالِيمَ الرُّسُلِ بِأَجْلَى بَيَانٍ.</p>
<p>6. <i>Praise Him upon the loud cymbals: praise Him upon the high-sounding cymbals. Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord.</i></p> <p>Making careful inquiry, * with the Divine Spirit's guidance, * and joining together all * knowledge of things spiritual, * as the scribes of God, * the august Fathers wrote * the celestial Symbol, * the august Creed of our holy Faith, * wherein they clearly teach * that, with His Begetter, the Word of God * is also co-beginningless * and is consubstantial with Him in truth. * For these godly-minded, * all-glorious, and truly blessed Saints * openly followed with fervent faith * all that the Apostles taught.</p>	<p>6- سَبِّحُوهُ بِنَغَمَاتِ الصُّنُوجِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِصُنُوجِ التَّنْهِيلِ. كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ فَلْتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ.</p> <p>إِنَّ الْأَبَاءَ الْمُؤَقِّرِينَ الْمَجِيدِينَ، الْكَلِّيَّ السَّعَادَةِ، وَالْمُتَأَلِّهِ الْعَزْمَ بِالْحَقِيقَةِ. لَمَّا نَظَّمُوا عِلْمَ النَّفْسِ بِجُمْلَتِهِ، وَتَأَمَّلُوا فِيهِ مَعاً بِدَقَّةٍ، بِالرُّوحِ الْإِلَهِيِّ، رَقَمُوا بِكِتَابَةِ إِلَهِيَّةِ الدُّسْتُورِ السَّمَاوِيِّ الشَّرِيفِ، الَّذِي فِيهِ يُعَلِّمُونَ جَلِيّاً بِأَنَّ الْكَلِمَةَ مُسَاوٍ لِلْأَبِ فِي الْأَزَلِيَّةِ وَالْجَوْهَرِ حَقِيقَةً، مُتَّبِعِينَ تَعَالِيمَ الرُّسُلِ بِأَجْلَى بَيَانٍ.</p>
<p>7. <i>Blessed art Thou, O Lord, the God of our Fathers, and praised and glorified by Thy Name forever.</i></p> <p>Since Christ's heralds had received * all of the spiritual brightness * of the Holy Spirit's light, * and had been inspired of God, * they proclaimed to all * that divine oracle * filled</p>	<p>7- مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ إِلَهُ آبَائِنَا، مُسَبِّحٌ وَمُجَدِّدٌ اسْمُكَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ.</p> <p>إِنَّ الْكَارِزِينَ بِالْمَسِيحِ الْمَغْبُوطِينَ، لَمَّا تَقَبَّلُوا مِصْبَاحَ الرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ بِجُمْلَتِهِ، نَطَقُوا بِالْهَامِ الْإِلَهِيِّ</p>

<p>with wondrous wisdom, * which, though few in words, is great in breadth. * For they who staunchly fought * for the Gospel's doctrines and for divine * traditions clearly had received * holy revelation from God on high; * and being enlightened, * those blessed Fathers set forth for the world * that holy Faith which was taught of God, * making known eternal truth.</p>	<p>بِالْوَحْيِ الْفَائِقِ الطَّبِيعَةِ، ذِي الْفَظِّ الْيَسِيرِ وَالْمَفْهُومِ الْكَثِيرِ، مُتَصَدِّرِينَ بِالْعَقَائِدِ الْإِنْجِيلِيَّةِ وَالْتَقْلِيدَاتِ الْحَسَنَةِ الْعِبَادَةِ، الَّتِي لَمَّا اسْتُعْلِنَتْ لَهُمْ مِنَ الْعُلَى بِوُضُوحٍ، اسْتَنَارُوا وَأَثْبَتُوا الْإِيمَانَ الَّذِي تَلَقَّوْهُ مِنَ اللَّهِ.</p>
<p>8. <i>Gather together unto Him His holy ones who have established His covenant upon sacrifices.</i></p> <p>As true servants of Christ God, * the godly shepherds assembled * all their wise experience * as the shepherds of the flock; * and with godly zeal, * stirring up righteous wrath, * they wrought righteous judgment, * driving off diseased and grievous wolves, * when, with the Spirit's sling, * they expelled them all from the Church's ranks, * as fallen even unto death, * stricken with a malady past all cure. * For the holy Fathers * were ven'erable initiates and seers * of the divine preaching from on high, * teaching sacred mysteries.</p>	<p>8- <i>اجْمَعُوا إِلَيْهِ أَبْرَارَهُ الَّذِينَ بَنَوْا عَهْدَهُ عَلَى الذَّبَائِحِ.</i></p> <p>إِنَّ الرُّعَاةَ الْإِلَهِيِّينَ، بِمَا أَنَّهُمْ عَبِيدُ أَخِصَاءَ لِلْمَسِيحِ، وَمُسَارُونَ كُلِّيُو الشَّرَفِ لِلْكَرَامَةِ الْإِلَهِيَّةِ، لَمَّا أَحْرَزُوا الْخُبْرَةَ الرُّعَائِيَّةَ بِجُمْلَتِهَا، وَاحْتَدَمُوا الْآنَ غَيْظًا بَعْدَ كُلِّيٍّ، طَرَدُوا بِحُكْمِ حَقٍّ، عَنْ كَمَالِ الْكَنِيسَةِ، الذَّبَابَ الضَّارِيَةَ الْمُفْسِدَةَ، وَرَجَمُوهَا بِمِقْلَاعِ الرُّوحِ، فَسَقَطَتْ كَأَنَّهَا إِلَى الْمَوْتِ، بِمَا أَنَّهَا مُعْتَلَّةٌ بِعِلَّةٍ لَا شِفَاءَ لَهَا.</p>
<p>THE DOXASTICON OF THE HOLY FATHERS IN TONE EIGHT</p>	
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i></p> <p>When the rank of the holy Fathers flocked from the ends of the inhabited world, they believed in one Substance and one Nature of the Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, delivering plainly to the Church the mystery of discoursing in theology. Wherefore, in that we laud them in faith, we beatify them, saying: What a divine army, ye God-inspired soldiers of the camp of the Lord, ye most brilliant luminaries in the supersensuous firmament, ye impregnable towers of the mystical Zion, ye scented flowers of paradise, the golden lights of the Word, the boast of Nicaea and delight of the whole universe, intercede ceaselessly for our souls.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.</p> <p>إِنَّ مَصَفَّ الْأَبَاءِ الْقَدِيسِينَ، لَمَّا تَقَاطَرُوا مِنْ أَقَاصِي الْمَسْكُونَةِ، إِعْتَقَدُوا بِجَوْهَرٍ وَاحِدٍ وَطَبِيعَةٍ وَاحِدَةٍ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، وَسَلَّمُوا إِلَى الْبَيْعَةِ سِرِّ التَّكَلُّمِ بِاللَّاهُوتِ تَسْلِيمًا جَلِيلًا. فَإِذْ نَمَدَحُهُمْ عَنْ إِيمَانٍ، نَغْبِطُهُمْ قَائِلِينَ: يَا لَكُمْ مِنْ جَيْشٍ إِلَهِيٍّ، يَا جُنُودَ مُعَسْكَرِ الرَّبِّ، الْلاهِجِينَ بِاللَّهِ. كَوَاكِبُ الْجَلَدِ الْعَقْلِيِّ الْكَلِيَّةِ الضِّيَاءِ. يَا أَنْبَرَا جَافِيَةً لَصْهْيُونَ السَّرِيَّةِ. يَا أَزْهَارَ الْفِرْدَوْسِ الْعَطِرَةِ الشَّدَى، وَالْأَنْوَارَ الذَّهَبِيَّةَ لِلْكَامَةِ. يَا فُخْرَ نَيْقِيَّةَ، وَبَهْجَةَ الْمَسْكُونَةِ. تَشَفَّعُوا بِلا انْقِطَاعٍ مِنْ أَجْلِ نَفُوسِنَا.</p>
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i></p>	<p>الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.</p>

Most blessed art thou, O Virgin Theotokos, for through Him that was incarnate of thee is Hades despoiled, Adam is recalled from the dead, the curse is made void, Eve is set free, death is slain, and we are endowed with life. Wherefore, in hymns of praise, we cry aloud: Blessed art Thou, O Christ our God, Who is thus well pleased, glory to Thee.	أَنْتِ هِيَ الْفَائِزَةُ عَلَى كُلِّ الْبَرَكَاتِ يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الْعَذْرَاءَ، لِأَنَّ الْجَحِيمَ قَدْ سُبِيَتْ بِوَاسِطَةِ الْمُتَجَسِّدِ مِنْكَ، وَآدَمَ دُعِيَ ثَانِيَةً، وَاللَّعْنَةَ بَادَتْ، وَحَوَاءَ انْعَتَقَتْ، وَالْمَوْتَ أُمِيتَ، وَنَحْنُ قَدْ حَيِينَا. لِذَلِكَ نُسَبِّحُ هَاتِفَيْنِ: مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْهُنَا، الَّذِي هَكَذَا قَدْ سُرَّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.
THE GREAT DOXOLOGY IN TONE EIGHT	
Glory to Thee, who has shown us the Light. Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will among men.	الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا مُظْهِرَ النُّورِ، الْمَجْدُ لِلَّهِ فِي الْعَلَاءِ، وَعَلَى الْأَرْضِ السَّلَامُ، وَفِي النَّاسِ الْمَسْرَّةُ.
We praise thee, we bless Thee, we worship Thee, we glorify Thee, we give thanks unto Thee for Thy great glory.	نُسَبِّحُكَ نُبَارِكُكَ، نَسْجُدُ لَكَ نُمَجِّدُكَ، نَشْكُرُكَ مِنْ أَجْلِ عَظِيمِ جَلَالِ مَجْدِكَ.
O Lord, heavenly King, God the Father Almighty; O Lord, the only begotten Son, Jesus Christ; and the Holy Spirit.	أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْمَلِكُ، السَّمَاوِيُّ، الْإِلَهُ، الْآبُ الضَّابِطُ الْكُلِّ. أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْإِبْنُ الْوَحِيدُ، يَا يَسُوعُ الْمَسِيحُ، وَيَا أَيُّهَا الرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ.
O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father, that takest away the sin of the world, have mercy on us, thou that takest away the sins of the world.	أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْإِلَهُ، يَا حَمَلَ اللَّهِ يَا ابْنَ الْآبِ، يَا رَافِعَ خَطِيئَةِ الْعَالَمِ ارْحَمْنَا، يَا رَافِعَ خَطَايَا الْعَالَمِ.
Receive our prayer, Thou that sittest at the right hand of the Father, and have mercy on us.	تَقَبَّلْ تَضَرُّعَنَا أَيُّهَا الْجَالِسُ عَنْ يَمِينِ الْآبِ وَارْحَمْنَا.
For Thou only art holy, Thou only art the Lord, O Jesus Christ, to the Glory of God the Father. Amen.	لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ وَحْدَكَ قُدُّوسٌ، أَنْتَ وَحْدَكَ الرَّبُّ يَسُوعُ الْمَسِيحُ، فِي مَجْدِ اللَّهِ الْآبِ، آمِينَ.
Every day will I bless Thee, and I will praise Thy Name forever; yea, forever and ever.	فِي كُلِّ يَوْمٍ أَبَارِكُكَ، وَأَسَبِّحُ اسْمَكَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ، وَإِلَى أَبَدِ الْأَبَدِ.
Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this day without sin.	أَهْلِنَا يَا رَبُّ أَنْ نَحْفَظَ فِي هَذَا الْيَوْمِ بِغَيْرِ خَطِيئَةٍ.
Blessed art Thou, O Lord God of our Fathers, and praised and glorified be Thy Name forever. Amen.	مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا، وَمُسَبِّحٌ 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 نَتَوَكَّلُ عَلَيْكَ.
Blessed art Thou, O Lord: teach me Thy statutes. (<i>Thrice</i>)	مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلِّمْنِي حُقُوقَكَ. (ثَلَاثًا)

Lord, Thou hast been our refuge in all generations. I said: Be merciful unto me; heal my soul, for I have sinned against Thee.	يا رَبِّ مَلْجَأُ كُنْتُ لَنَا فِي جِيلٍ وَجِيلٍ، أَنَا قُلْتُ يَا رَبِّ ارْحَمْنِي وَاشْفِ نَفْسِي لِأَنِّي قَدْ خَطِئْتُ إِلَيْكَ.
Lord, I have fled unto Thee: teach me to do Thy will, for Thou art my God.	يا رَبِّ إِلَيْكَ لَجَأْتُ فَعَلِّمْنِي أَنْ أَعْمَلَ رِضَاكَ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ هُوَ إِلَهِي.
For with Thee is the fountain of life; in Thy light shall we see light.	لَأَنَّ مِنْ قِبَلِكَ عَيْنَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَبِنُورِكَ نَعَايُنُ النُّورَ.
O continue Thy lovingkindness unto them that know Thee. Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us. (<i>Thrice</i>)	فَابْسُطْ رَحْمَتَكَ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَعْرِفُونَكَ. قُدُّوسُ اللَّهِ، قُدُّوسُ الْقَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ ارْحَمْنَا. (ثَلَاثًا)
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالِابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ.
Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.	الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى ذَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.
Holy Immortal, have mercy on us.	قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ ارْحَمْنَا.
Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us.	قُدُّوسُ اللَّهِ، قُدُّوسُ الْقَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ ارْحَمْنَا.
TROPARION IN TONE EIGHT	
Having risen from the tomb, and having burst the bonds of Hades, Thou didst loose the condemnation of death, O Lord, releasing all mankind from the snares of the enemy. Having manifested Thyself to Thine Apostles, Thou didst send them forth to proclaim Thee; and through them Thou hast granted Thy peace unto the civilized world, O Thou Who alone art plenteous in mercy.	إِذْ قُمْتَ يَا رَبِّ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ وَقَطَعْتَ رِبَاطَاتِ الْجَحِيمِ، غَابَتْ حُكُومَةُ الْمَوْتِ، وَأَنْقَذْتَ الْكُلَّ مِنْ فِخَاخِ الْعَدُوِّ. وَلَمَّا أَظْهَرْتَ ذَاتَكَ لِرُسُلِكَ، أَرْسَلْتَهُمْ إِلَى الْكِرَازَةِ، وَمَنْحْتَ بِهِمْ سَلَامَكَ لِلْمَسْكُونَةِ، يَا جَزِيلَ الرَّحْمَةِ وَحْدَكَ.
<p><i>These texts have been prepared by the Department of Liturgics of the Antiochian Archdiocese</i></p> <p><i>Portions of the Archdiocesan Service Texts include texts from The Menaion, The Great Horologion, The Pentecostarion, The Octoechos, and The Psalter of the Seventy, 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.</i></p>	