DIVINE LITURGY VARIABLES ON SUNDAY, OCTOBER 27, 2024 TONE 1 / EOTHINON 7; EIGHTEENTH SUNDAY AFTER PENTECOST & SEVENTH SUNDAY OF LUKE

MARTYR NESTOR OF THESSALONICA; PROCLA (CLAUDIA) THE WIFE OF PONTIUS PILATE

• During the Little Entrance, chant the Resurrectional Apolytikion. The Eisodikon (Entrance Hymn) is "O come, let us worship... save us, O Son of God, Who art risen from the dead..." After the Little Entrance, chant these hymns in the following order:

RESURRECTIONAL APOLYTIKION IN TONE ONE

While the stone was sealed by the Jews, and the soldiers were guarding Thy most pure body, Thou didst arise on the third day, O Savior, granting life to the world. For which cause the heavenly powers cried aloud unto Thee, O giver of life. Glory to Thy Resurrection, O Christ, glory to Thy kingdom, glory to Thy providence, O Thou Who alone art the lover of mankind.

أبوليتيكيون القيامة باللحن الأوَّل

إِنَّ الحجَرَ لمَّا خُتِمَ مِنَ اليَهود، وجسَلكَ الطاهِرَ خُفِظَ مِنَ الجُنْدِ، قُمْتَ في اليَوْمِ الثالِثِ أَيُّها المُخَلِّصُ، مانِحاً العالَمَ الحياة. لِذلِكَ قُوّاتُ السَّماوات، هتَّفُوا إليكَ يا واهِبَ الحياة: المَجْدُ لِقِيامَتِكَ أَيُّها المَسيحُ، المَجْدُ لِمُلْكِكَ، المَجْدُ لِتَنْبيرك، يا مُحبَّ البَشَر وَحْدَك.

• Now sing the apolytikion of the patron saint or feast of the temple.

ORDINARY KONTAKION IN TONE TWO

O protection of Christians that cannot be put to shame, mediation unto the Creator most constant, O despise not the suppliant voices of those who have sinned; but be thou quick, O good one, to come unto our aid, who in faith cry unto thee: Hasten to intercession, and speed thou to make supplication, thou who dost ever protect, O Theotokos, them that honor thee.

قنداق باللحن الثاني

يا شَفيعة المسيحيين غيْر الخازِية، الوسيطة لَدى الخالِقِ غَيْر المَرْدُودة، لا تُعْرِضِي عَنْ أَصْواتِ طَلِبَاتِنا نحْنُ الخَطَأَة، بَلْ تَدارَكينا بالمَعونة بِما أَنَّكِ صالِحَة، نحْنُ الصارِخِينَ إليْكِ بإيمانٍ: بادِرِي إلَى الشَاعَةِ وأَسْرِعِي في الطِلْبَةِ، يا والِدَةَ الإلَه، المُتَشَفِّعة دائمًا بِمُكرّميك.

THE EPISTLE (For the Eighteenth Sunday after Pentecost)

Let Thy mercy, O Lord, be upon us. Rejoice in the Lord, O ye righteous.

The Reading from the Second Epistle of St. Paul to the Corinthians. (9:6-11)

Brethren, the one who sows sparingly will also reap sparingly; and the one who sows bountifully will also reap bountifully. Let each one do according to what he has purposed in his heart, not grudgingly, or under compulsion; for God loves a cheerful giver. And God is able to make all grace abound to you; that you, having always all sufficiency in all things, may abound

الرسالة (للأحد الثامن عشر بعد العنصرة)

لتِكُنْ يا رَبُّ رَحْمَتُكَ عَلَيْنا. ابْتَهِجوا أَيُّها الصِدِّيقونَ بِالرَّبّ.

فصلٌ من رسالة القديس بولُسَ الرسولِ الثانيةِ إلى أهلِ كورنثوس.

يا إِخْوَةُ، إِنَّ مَنْ يَزْرَعُ شَحِيحاً، فَشَحِيحاً أَيْضِاً يَحْصُدُ؛ ومَنْ يَزْرَعُ بالبَركاتِ، فَبِالبَركاتِ أيضاً يَحْصُدُ. كُلُّ واحِدٍ كَما نَوى في قَلْبِهِ، لا عَنِ ابْتِئاسٍ يَحْصُدُ. كُلُّ واحِدٍ كَما نَوى في قَلْبِهِ، لا عَنِ ابْتِئاسٍ أَوِ اضْطِرارٍ. فإنَّ الله يُحِبُّ المُعْطيَ المُتَهلِّلَ. واللهُ قادِرٌ أَنْ يَزِيدَكُمْ كُلَّ نِعْمَةٍ، حَتّى تَكُونَ لَكُمْ كُلُّ قادِرٌ أَنْ يَزِيدَكُمْ كُلَّ نِعْمَةٍ، حَتّى تَكُونَ لَكُمْ كُلُّ

to every good work. As it is written: "He has scattered abroad, He has given to the poor; His righteousness endures forever"; now He, who supplies seed to the sower and bread for food, will supply and multiply your seed for sowing, and increase the harvest of your righteousness. You will be enriched in all things for every generosity, which works through us thanksgiving to God.

THE GOSPEL (For the Seventh Sunday of Luke)

The Reading from the Holy Gospel according to St. Luke. (8:41-56)

At that time, there came to Jesus a man named Jairus, who was a ruler of the synagogue; and falling at Jesus' feet he besought Him to come to his house, for he had an only daughter, about twelve years of age, and she was dying. As Jesus went, the people pressed round Him. And a woman, who had had a flow of blood for twelve years, and had spent all her living upon physicians, and could not be healed by anyone, came up behind Him, and touched the fringe of His garment; and immediately her flow of blood ceased. And Jesus said, "Who was it that touched Me?" When all denied it, Peter said, "Master, the multitudes surround Thee and press upon Thee! And Thou sayest, 'Who touched Me?" But Jesus said, "Someone touched Me; for I perceive that power has gone forth from Me." And when the woman saw that she was not hidden, she came trembling, and falling down before Him declared in the presence of all the people why she had touched Him, and how she had been immediately healed. And Jesus said to her, "Daughter, your faith has made you well; go in peace." While Jesus was still speaking, a man from the ruler's house came and said, "Your daughter is dead; do not trouble the Teacher any more." But Jesus on hearing this answered him, "Do not fear; only believe, and she shall be well." And when Jesus came to the كِفايةٍ، كُلَّ حينٍ، في كُلِّ شَــيْءٍ، فَتَزْدادُوا في كُلِّ عَمَلٍ صالِحٍ. كَمَا كُتِبَ "إِنَّهُ بَدَّدَ، أَعْطَى المَساكينَ، فَبِرُّهُ يَدومُ إلى الأبدِ." والذي يرزُقُ الزارعَ زَرْعاً وخُبْزاً لِقُوتِ، يرْزُقُكُمْ زَرْعَكُمْ ويُكَثِّرُهُ ويَزيدُ غِلالَ بِرِّكُم . فَتَسْتَغْنُونَ في كُلِّ شَيْءٍ، لِكُلِّ سَخاءٍ خالِصٍ يُنْشِئُ شُكراً لله.

الإنجيل (للأحد السابع من لوقا)

فصلُ شَريفٌ مِنْ بِشارَةِ القِدّيسِ لوقا الإِنْجيلِيِّ البَشير والتلْميذِ الطاهِر. (١:٨ ٤ - ٥٦)

في ذَلِكَ الزَّمان، دَنا إلى يَسوعَ إنْسانٌ اسْمُهُ يايرُسَ، وهُوَ رَئِيسٌ لِلْمَجْمَع، وَخَرَّ عِنْدَ قَدَمَيْ يَسوعَ، وطَلَبَ إِلَيْهِ أَنْ يَدْخُلَ إِلَى بَيْتِهِ، لأَنَّ لَهُ ابْنَةً وَحِيدَةً لَهَا نَحْوَ اثْنَتَىْ عَشْرَةَ سَنَةً قَدْ أَشْرَفَتْ على المَوْتِ. وبِيْنَمَا هُوَ مُنْطَلِقٌ، كَانَ الجُموعُ يِزْحَمُونَهُ. وإنَّ امْرأةً بِهَا نَزْفُ دَم مُنْذُ اثْنَتَىْ عَشْرَةَ سَنَةً، وكانَتْ قَدْ أَنفَقَتْ مَعيشَــتَها كُلُّها على الأطِبَّاءِ ولَمْ يَسْــتَطِعْ أَحَدٌ أَنْ يَشْفِيَها. نَنَتْ مِنْ خَلْفِهِ وَمَسَّتْ هُدْبَ ثَوْبهِ، وللْوَقْتِ وَقَفَ نَزْفُ دَمِها. فقالَ يَسوعُ: "مَنْ لَمَسَنى؟" وإذْ أَنْكَرَ جَمِيعُهُم، قالَ بُطْرُسُ والنينَ مَعَهُ: "يا مُعَلِّمُ، إِنَّ الجُموعَ يُضايِقونَكَ ويَزحَمُونَكَ، وتَقولُ، مَن لَمَسَنِي؟" فقالَ يَسوعُ: إنَّهُ قَدْ لَمَسَنِي واحِدٌ. لأَنِّي عَلِمْتُ أَنَّ قُوَّةً قَدْ خَرَجَتْ مِنِّي." فَلَمَّا رَأَتِ الْمَرْأَةُ أَنَّهَا لَمْ تَخْفَ، جاءَتْ مُرْتَعِدَةً وَخَرَّتْ لَهُ، وأَخبَرَتْ أَمامَ كُلّ الشَعْبِ لأَيَّةِ عِلَّةٍ لَمَسَتْهُ، وَكَيْفَ بَرِئَتُ لِلْوَقْتِ. فقالَ لَهَا: "ثِقِي يا ابْنَةُ. إيمانُكِ أَبْرَأَكِ، فاذْهَبى بسَلام." وفيما هُوَ يَتَكَلَّمُ، جاءَ واحِدٌ مِنْ ذَوي رَئيس المَجْمع وقِالَ لَهُ: "إِنَّ ابنَتَكَ قَدْ ماتَتْ، فلا تُتْعِب الْمُعَلِّم." فَسَمِعَ يسوعُ، فأجابَهُ قائِلاً: "لا تَخَفْ. آمِنْ

house, He permitted no one to enter with Him, except Peter and James and John, and the father and mother of the child. And all were weeping and bewailing her; but Jesus said, "Do not weep; for she is not dead but sleeping." And they laughed at him, knowing that she was dead. But taking her by the hand Jesus called, saying, "Child, arise." And her spirit returned, and she got up at once; and Jesus directed that something should be given her to eat. And her parents were amazed; but He charged them to tell no one what had happened.

فَقَطْ فَتَبْرَأَ هِيَ. " وَلَمَّا دَخَلَ البَيْتَ، لَمْ يَدَعْ أَحَداً يَدْخُلُ إِلاَّ بُطْرُسَ، وَيَعْقُوبَ، ويُوحَنَّا وأَبَا الصَـبِيَّةِ وَأُمَّهَا. وكانَ الجَميعُ يَبْكُونَ ويَلْطِمُونَ علَيْهَا. فقالَ لَهُمْ: "لا تَبْكُوا. إِنَّهَا لَمْ تَمُتْ ولكِنَّها نائِمَةٌ. " فَضَحِكُوا عَلَيْهِ لِعِلْمِهِمْ بأَنَّها قَدْ ماتَتْ. فأَمْسَـكَ بِيدِها ونادَى عَلَيْهِ لِعِلْمِهِمْ بأَنَّها قَدْ ماتَتْ. فأَمْسَـكَ بِيدِها ونادَى قائلاً: "يا صَبِيَّةُ قُومِي. " فَرَجَعَتْ رُوحُها وقامَتْ في قائلاً: "يا صَبِيَّةُ قُومِي. " فَرَجَعَتْ رُوحُها وقامَتْ في الحالِ. فأَمرَ أَنْ تُعْطَى لِتأْكُلَ. فَدَهِشَ أَبوَاها، فأوصِاهُمَا أَنْ لا يَقُولِا لأَحَدِ ما جَرَى.

• The Divine Liturgy of St. John Chrysostom continues as usual.

THE DISMISSAL

Priest: May He Who rose from the dead, Christ our true God, through the intercessions of His all-immaculate and all-blameless holy Mother; by the might of the Precious and Life-giving Cross; by the protection of the honorable Bodiless Powers of Heaven; at the supplication of the honorable, glorious Prophet, Forerunner and Baptist John; of the holy, glorious and alllaudable apostles; of our father among the Chrysostom, saints. John archbishop Constantinople, whose Divine Liturgy we have now celebrated; of the holy, glorious and rightvictorious Martyrs; of our venerable and Godbearing Fathers; of Saint N., the patron and protector of this holy community; of the holy and righteous ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna; of the Martyr Nestor of Thessalonica, whose memory we celebrate today, and of all the saints: have mercy on us and save us, forasmuch as He is good and loveth mankind.

Priest: Through the prayers of our holy fathers, Lord Jesus Christ our God, have mercy upon us and save us.

Choir: Amen.

الختم

الكاهن: أيها المسيخ إلهنا الحقيقي، يا مَنْ قامَ مِن بينِ الأموات، بِشَفاعاتِ أُمِّكَ الكُلِيَّةِ الطَهارَةِ والبَربِيَّةِ مِنْ كُلِّ عَيْبٍ؛ وبقُدْرةِ الصَليبِ الكَريمِ المُحْيي؛ وبقُدْرةِ الصَليبِ الكَريمِ المُحْيي؛ وبقُدْرةِ السَلوبَّةِ المُكَرَّمَةِ العادِمَةِ المُعْمَدان؛ والنَبِيِّ الكَريمِ السابِقِ المَجيدِ يوحَنّا الأَجْسِنِ المُشَرَفِينَ الرُّسُلِ الجَديرينَ المُعَمِدان؛ والقديسِينَ المُشَرقِينَ الرُّسُلِ الجَديرينَ المُعَرقِ مَديح؛ وأبينا الجَليلِ فِي الْقِدِيْسِينَ يُوْحَنَّا الْذَهَبِيِ الْفَمْ رَئيسِ أَسَاقِفَةِ الْقسطنطينيَّة، كاتِبِ هَذِهِ الخِدْمَةِ الشَّريفَة، والقِديسِينَ الشُّهَ مَداءِ المُتَألِّقِينَ الشُّهَ والقِديسِ المُتَوشِّ حينَ بالله؛ والقِديسِ المُتَوشِّ حينَ بالله؛ والقِديسِ البارِ المُتَوشِّ حينَ بالله؛ والقِديسَ البارِ المُتَوشِ جَدِي المَسيحِ البَّرِ المُتَوسِ البارِ الشَهِ المَسيحِ البَرقِ المَتَابِعُ ومُحِيدِ نَسْطُلُ الرَّلِهِ، يُواكِيمَ وحنَّة؛ والقِديسَ البارِ الشَهِمِ نَسْطُلُ البَّلِهِ، يُواكِيمَ وحنَّة؛ والقِديسَ البارِ الشَهِمَ مَنْ وَجَميعِ البارِ المُتَوسِ البارِ الشَهِمِ نَسْطُلُ الْمِنْ مَنْ المَدِي نُقيمُ تَذْكَارَةُ اليَوْمَ، وجَميعِ البَابِ المُنْ مَنْ مَنْ ومُحَدِي الْمَسِيعِ البَابِ المُنْ المَنْ المَنْ المَنْ المَنْ المَنْ المَنْ المَنْ المَنْ المُنْ المَنْ المُنْ المُنْ المَنْ المَنْ المَنْ المَنْ المَنْ المَنْ المَنْ المَنْ المُنْ المَنْ ا

الكاهن: بِصَلَواتِ آبائِنا القِدِّيسينَ، أَيُّها الرَّبُّ يَسوعُ المَسيحُ إلهُنا، ارْحَمْنا وخَلِّصْنا.

الجوقة: آمين.

These texts have been prepared by the Department of Liturgics of the Antiochian Archdiocese

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