

ORTHROS ON SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 20, 2026; TONE 7 / EOTHINON 5**AFTER-FEAST OF THE ELEVATION OF THE HOLY CROSS**

GREAT-MARTYR EUSTATHIOS AND HIS FAMILY; VENERABLE-MARTYR HILARION OF ST. ANNE SKETE ON ATHOS

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.
Priest: Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee. O heavenly King, the Comforter, Spirit of Truth, Who art in all places, and fillest all things, Treasury of good things, and Giver of life, come, and dwell in us, and cleanse us from every stain; and save our souls, O good One.	الكاهن: الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا إِلَهُنَا الْمَجْدُ لَكَ. أَيُّهَا الْمَلِكُ السَّمَاوِيِّ، الْمُعْزِّي، رُوحَ الْحَقِّ، الْحَاضِرُ فِي كُلِّ مَكَانٍ وَالْمَالِيُ الْكُلِّ، كَنْزُ الصَّالِحَاتِ، وَرَازِقُ الْحَيَاةِ، هَلُمَّ وَاسْكُنْ فِيْنَا وَطَهِّرْنَا مِنْ كُلِّ نَسَسٍ، وَخَلِّصْ أَيُّهَا الصَّالِحُ نَفُوسَنَا.
Reader: Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us. <i>(thrice)</i>	القارئ: قُدُّوسُ اللهِ، قُدُّوسُ الْقَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، اِرْحَمْنَا. <i>(ثلاثًا)</i>
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 الْقُدُّوسِ، 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 One, visit and heal our infirmities for Thy Name's sake.	أَيُّهَا الثَّالُوثُ الْقُدُّوسُ اِرْحَمْنَا، يَا رَبُّ اغْفِرْ خَطَايَانَا، يَا سَيِّدُ تَجَاوَزْ عَنْ سَيِّئَاتِنَا، يَا قُدُّوسُ اطْلُعْ وَاشْفِ أَمْرَاضَنَا، مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ.
Lord, have mercy. <i>(thrice)</i>	يَا رَبُّ اِرْحَمْ. <i>(ثلاثًا)</i>
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 الْقُدُّوسِ، 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، خُبْزَنَا الْجَوْهَرِيِّ أَعْطِنَا الْيَوْمَ، وَاتْرُكْ لَنَا مَا عَلَيْنَا كَمَا نَتْرُكُ نَحْنُ لِمَنْ لَنَا عَلَيْهِ، وَلَا تُدْخِلْنَا فِي التَّجَرِبَةِ، لَكِنْ نَجِّنَا مِنَ الشَّرِّيرِ.
Priest: For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory: of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن: لِأَنَّ لَكَ الْمُلْكَ وَالْقُدْرَةَ وَالْمَجْدَ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Reader: Amen. O Lord, save Thy people and bless Thine inheritance, granting to Thy people	القارئ: آمين. خَلِّصْ يَا رَبُّ شَعْبَكَ وَبَارِكْ مِيراثَكَ،

victory over all their enemies, and by the power of Thy Cross preserving Thy commonwealth.	وَأَمْنَحْ عِبِيدَكَ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ الْغَلْبَةَ عَلَى الشَّرِيرِ، وَاحْفَظْ بِقُوَّةِ صَلِيبِكَ جَمِيعَ الْمُخْتَصِّينَ بِكَ.
<i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> Do Thou, Who of Thine own good will was lifted up upon the Cross, O Christ our God, bestow Thy bounties upon the new Nation which is called by Thy Name; make glad in Thy might those who lawfully govern, that with them we may be led to victory over our adversaries, having in Thine aid a weapon of peace and a trophy invincible.	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. يَا مَنْ ارْتَفَعْتَ عَلَى الصَّلِيبِ مُخْتَاراً، أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الإِلَهَ، أَمْنَحْ رَأْفَتَكَ لِشَعْبِكَ الْجَدِيدِ الْمُسَمَّى بِكَ، وَفَرِّحْ بِقُوَّتِكَ حُكَّامَنَا الْمُؤْمِنِينَ، مَانِحاً إِيَّاهُمْ الْغَلْبَةَ عَلَى مُحَارِبِيهِمْ. لِتَكُنْ لَهُمْ مَعُونَتُكَ سِلَاحاً لِلسَّلَامِ، وَظَفَراً غَيْرَ مَقْهُورٍ.
<i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> O fearsome champion, who cannot be put to confusion, despise not our petitions, O Good and All-praised Theotokos; establish the way of the Orthodox; save those who have been called upon to govern us, leading us to that victory which is from heaven, for thou art she who gavest birth to God, and alone art blessed.	الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. أَيَّتُهَا الشَّفِيعَةُ الرَّهِيْبَةُ غَيْرُ الْمَخْذُولَةِ، يَا وَالِدَةَ الإِلَهِ الْكَلِيَّةِ التَّسْبِيحِ، لَا تُعْرِضِي يَا صَالِحَةً عَنْ تَوْسُلَاتِنَا، بَلْ وَطِّدِي سِيرَةَ الْمُسْتَقِيمِ الرَّأْيِ، وَخَلِّصِي الَّذِينَ أَمَرْتَ أَنْ يَتِمَلَّكُوا، وَأَمْنَحِيهِمُ الْغَلْبَةَ مِنَ السَّمَاءِ، بِمَا أَنَّكَ وَلَدْتَ الإِلَهَ، أَيَّتُهَا الْمُبَارَكَةُ وَحْدَكَ.
LITANY	الطَّلِبَةُ السَّلَامِيَّةُ
Priest: Have mercy on us, O God, according to Thy great mercy, we pray Thee, hearken and have mercy.	الكاهن: إِرْحَمْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، نَطْلُبُ إِلَيْكَ فَاسْتَجِبْ وَارْحَمْ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>) (use this response until noted below)	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. (ثَلَاثًا) (تُعَادُ بَعْدَ كُلِّ طَلِبَةٍ)
Priest: Again we pray for all pious and Orthodox Christians.	الكاهن: وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْحَسَنِيِّ الْعِبَادَةِ الْأَرْتُوذُكْسِيِّينَ.
Priest: Again we pray for our father and metropolitan, N., (our bishop, N.) and all our brotherhood in Christ.	الكاهن: وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ أَبِينَا وَمِتْرُوبُولِيَّتِنَا (فُلَان) وَرَّئِيسِ كَهَنَتِنَا (فُلَان)، وَكُلِّ إِخْوَتِنَا فِي الْمَسِيحِ.
Priest: For thou art a merciful God and lovest mankind, and unto thee we ascribe glory, to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن: لِأَنَّكَ إِلَهٌ رَحِيمٌ وَمُحِبٌّ لِلْبَشَرِ، وَلَكَ نُرْسِلُ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الآنَ 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: المَجْدُ لِلثَّالُوثِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْمُتَسَاوِي فِي الْجَوْهَرِ، الْمُحْيِي، غَيْرِ الْمُنْقَسِمِ، كُلَّ حِينٍ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرٍ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمين.
Reader: Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, goodwill among men. <i>(thrice)</i> O Lord, Thou shalt open my lips, and my mouth shall declare Thy praise. <i>(twice)</i>	القارئ: المَجْدُ لِلَّهِ فِي الْعُلَى، وَعَلَى الْأَرْضِ السَّلَامُ، وَفِي النَّاسِ الْمَسَرَّةُ. <i>(ثَلَاثًا)</i> يَا رَبُّ افْتَحْ شَفَتَيَّ فَيُخْبِرَ فَمِي بِتَسْبِيحَتِكَ. <i>(مَرَّتَيْنِ)</i>
PSALM 3	المزمور ٣
O Lord, why are they multiplied that afflict me? Many rise up against me. Many say unto my soul: There is no salvation for him in his God. But Thou, O Lord, art my helper, my glory, and the lifter up of my head. I cried unto the Lord with my voice, and He heard me out of His holy mountain. I laid me down and slept; I awoke, for the Lord will help me. I will not be afraid of ten thousands of people that set themselves against me round about. Arise, O Lord, save me, O my God, for Thou hast smitten all who without cause are mine enemies; the teeth of sinners hast Thou broken. Salvation is of the Lord, and Thy blessing is upon Thy people. I laid me down and slept; I awoke, for the Lord will help me.	يَا رَبُّ لِمَاذَا كَثُرَ الَّذِينَ يُحْزِنُونَنِي؟ كَثِيرُونَ قَامُوا عَلَيَّ. كَثِيرُونَ يَقُولُونَ لِنَفْسِي لَا خَلَصَ لَهُ بِاللَّهِ. وَأَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ، نَاصِرِي وَمَجْدِي وَرَافِعُ رَأْسِي. بِصَوْتِي إِلَى الرَّبِّ صَرَخْتُ، فَأَجَابَنِي مِنْ جَبَلِ قُدْسِهِ. أَنَا رَقَنْتُ وَنِمْتُ ثُمَّ قُمْتُ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ يَنْصُرُنِي. فَلَا أَخَافُ مِنْ رِبَوَاتِ الشَّعْبِ الْمُحِيطِينَ بِي، الْمُتَوَازِينَ عَلَيَّ. فُمْ يَا رَبُّ، خَلِّصْنِي يَا إِلَهِي، فَإِنَّكَ ضَرَبْتَ كُلَّ مَنْ يُعَايِنُنِي بِاطْلَاءٍ، وَسَحَقْتَ أَسْنَانَ الْخَطَاةِ. لِلرَّبِّ الْخَلَاصُ وَعَلَى شَعْبِكَ بَرَكَتُكَ. أَنَا رَقَنْتُ وَنِمْتُ ثُمَّ قُمْتُ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ يَنْصُرُنِي.
PSALM 37	المزمور ٣٧
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	يَا رَبُّ، لَا بَغْضَبِكَ تُؤَبِّخْنِي، وَلَا بِرَجْزِكَ تُؤَذِّبْنِي. 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 ثَقُلْتُ عَلَيَّ. قَدْ أَنْتَنَتْ وَقَاحَتْ جِرَاحَاتِي مِنْ قِبَلِ جَهَالَتِي. شَقِيتُ وَانْحَنَيْتُ إِلَى الْغَايَةِ، وَالنَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ مَشَيْتُ عَابِسًا. لِأَنَّ مَتْنِي قَدْ امْتَلَأَ مَهَازِيٍّ وَلَيْسَ لِجَسَدِي شِفَاءٌ.

no healing in my flesh. I am afflicted and humbled exceedingly, I have roared from the groaning of my heart. O Lord, before Thee is all my desire, and my groaning is not hid from Thee. My heart is troubled, my strength hath failed me; and the light of mine eyes, even this is not with me. My friends and my neighbors drew nigh over against me and stood, and my nearest of kin stood afar off. And they that sought after my soul used violence; and they that sought evils for me spake vain things, and craftinesses all the day long did they meditate. But as for me, like a deaf man I heard them not, and was as a speechless man that openeth not his mouth. And I became as a man that heareth not, and that hath in his mouth no reproofs. For in Thee have I hoped, O Lord; Thou wilt hearken unto me, O Lord my God. For I said: Let never mine enemies rejoice over me; yea, when my feet were shaken, those men spake boastful words against me. For I am ready for scourges, and my sorrow is continually before me. For I will declare mine iniquity, and I will take heed concerning my sin. But mine enemies live and are made stronger than I, and they that hated me unjustly are multiplied. They that render me evil for good slandered me, because I pursued goodness. Forsake me not, O Lord my God, depart not from me. Be attentive unto my help, O Lord of my salvation.

Forsake me not, O Lord my God, depart not from me. Be attentive unto my help, O Lord of my salvation.

PSALM 62

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

شَقِيتُ وَأَتَضَعْتُ جِدًّا، وَكُنْتُ أَثْنُ مِنْ تَتَهَّدُ قَلْبِي.
يا رَبُّ، إِنَّ بُعْيَتِي كُلَّهَا أَمَامَكَ، وَتَتَهَّدِي لَمْ يَخْفَ
عَنكَ. قَدْ اضْطَرَبَ قَلْبِي وَفَارَقْتَنِي قُوَّتِي، وَنُورُ
عَيْنَيَّ أَيْضًا لَمْ يَبْقَ مَعِي. أَصْدِقَائِي وَأَقْرِبَائِي دَنَوْا
مَنِّي وَوَقَفُوا لَدَيَّ، وَجَنَسِي وَقَفَ مَنِّي بَعِيدًا.
وَأَجْهَدَنِي الَّذِينَ يَطْلُبُونَ نَفْسِي، وَالْمُلْتَمِسُونَ لِي
الشَّرَّ تَكَلَّمُوا بِالْبَاطِلِ، وَغَشُوشًا طُولَ النَّهَارِ
دَرَسُوا. أَمَّا أَنَا فَكَأَصَمٌ لَا يَسْمَعُ، وَكَأَخْرَسٌ لَا يَفْتَحُ
فَاه. وَصِرْتُ كإِنْسَانٍ لَا يَسْمَعُ وَلَا فِي فَمِهِ تَبْكِيَةٌ.
لَأَنِّي عَلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، تَوَكَّلْتُ، أَنْتَ تَسْتَجِيبُ لِي يَا
رَبِّي وَالْهِي. لَأَنِّي قُلْتُ لَا يَشْمَتُ بِي أَعْدَائِي،
وَعِنْدَمَا زِلْتُ قَدَمَايَ عَظَّمُوا عَلَيَّ الْكَلَامَ. لَأَنِّي أَنَا
لِلضَّرْبِ مُسْتَعِدٌّ، وَوَجَعِي لَدَيَّ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ. لَأَنِّي
أَنَا أَخْبِرُ بِإِنْمِي، وَأَهْتَمُّ مِنْ أَجْلِ خَطِيئَتِي. أَمَّا
أَعْدَائِي فَأَحْيَاءُ، وَهُمْ أَشَدُّ مِنِّي، وَقَدْ كَثُرَ الَّذِينَ
يُبْغِضُونَنِي ظُلْمًا، الَّذِينَ جَارُونِي بَدَلَ الْخَيْرِ شَرًّا،
مَحَلُّوا بَنِي لَأَجْلِ ابْتِغَائِي الصَّلَاحَ. فَلَا تُهْمَلْنِي يَا
رَبِّي وَالْهِي وَلَا تَتْبَاعِدْ عَنِّي. أَسْرِعْ إِلَى مَعُونَتِي يَا
رَبَّ خَلَاصِي.

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

المزمور ٦٢

يَا اللَّهُ إِلَهِي إِلَيْكَ أَبْتَكَرُ. عَطِشْتُ إِلَيْكَ نَفْسِي،
وَأَشْتَاقُ إِلَيْكَ جَسَدِي، فِي أَرْضٍ بَرِّيَّةٍ وَغَيْرِ
مَسْلُوكَةٍ وَعَايِمَةِ الْمَاءِ. هُكَذَا ظَهَرْتُ لَكَ فِي
الْقُدْسِ لِأَعَايِنَ قُوَّتِكَ وَمَجْدَكَ. لِأَنَّ رَحْمَتَكَ أَفْضَلُ
مِنَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَشَفَتِي تُسَبِّحَانِكَ. هُكَذَا أُبَارِكُكَ فِي
حَيَاتِي وَبِاسْمِكَ أَرْفَعُ يَدَيَّ، فَتَمَتَّلِي نَفْسِي كَمَا مِنْ

soul be filled, and with lips rejoicing shall my mouth praise Thee. If I remembered Thee on my bed, at the dawn I meditated on Thee. For Thou art become my helper; in the shelter of Thy wings will I rejoice. My soul hath cleaved after Thee; Thy right hand hath been quick to help me. But as for these, in vain have they sought after my soul; they shall go into the nethermost parts of the earth, they shall be surrendered unto the edge of the sword; portions for foxes shall they be. But the king shall be glad in God, everyone shall be praised that sweareth by Him; for the mouth of them is stopped that speak unjust things. 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.	شَحْمٍ وَدَسَمٍ، وَبِشْفَاهِ الْإِبْتِهَاجِ يُسَبِّحُكَ فَمَي. إِذَا نَكَرْتُكَ عَلَى فِرَاشِي، هَذَنْتُ بِكَ فِي الْأَسْحَارِ، لِأَنَّكَ صِرْتَ لِي عَوْنًا وَبِظِلِّ جَنَاحَيْكَ أَسْتَتِر. اِلْتَصَقْتُ نَفْسِي بِكَ، وَإِيَّايَ عَضَدْتَ يَمِينُكَ. أَمَّا الَّذِينَ يَطْلُبُونَ نَفْسِي بَاطِلًا، فَسَيَدْخُلُونَ فِي أَسَافِلِ الْأَرْضِ، وَيُدْفَعُونَ إِلَى أَيْدِي السُّيُوفِ، وَيَكُونُونَ أَنْصِبَةً لِلثَّعَالِبِ. أَمَّا الْمَلِكُ فَيُسَرُّ بِاللَّهِ، وَيُمْتَدِّحُ كُلُّ مَنْ يَخْلِفُ بِهِ، لِأَنَّهُ قَدْ سَدَّتْ أَفْوَاهُ الْمُتَكَلِّمِينَ بِالظُّلْمِ. هَذَنْتُ بِكَ فِي الْأَسْحَارِ لِأَنَّكَ صِرْتَ لِي عَوْنًا، وَبِظِلِّ جَنَاحَيْكَ أَسْتَتِر. اِلْتَصَقْتُ نَفْسِي بِكَ، وَإِيَّايَ عَضَدْتَ يَمِينُكَ.
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (<i>thrice</i>) Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>) Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.	الْمَجْدُ لِلَّابِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. هَلِّلُوِيَا، هَلِّلُوِيَا، هَلِّلُوِيَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللَّهُ. (ثَلَاثًا) يَا رَبِّ ارْحَمِ. (ثَلَاثًا) الْمَجْدُ لِلَّابِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.
PSALM 87	المزمور ٨٧
Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. O Lord God of my salvation, by day have I cried and by night before Thee. Let my prayer come before Thee, bow down Thine ear unto my supplication, for filled with evils is my soul, and my life unto Hades hath drawn nigh. I am counted with them that go down into the pit; I am become as a man without help, free among the dead, like the bodies of the slain that sleep in the grave, whom Thou rememberest no more, and they are cut off from Thy hand. They laid me in the lowest pit, in darkness and in the shadow of death. Against me is Thine anger made strong, and all Thy billows hast Thou	الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. يَا رَبُّ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فِي النَّهَارِ صَرَخْتُ وَفِي اللَّيْلِ أُمَامَكَ، فَلَتَنَخُلُ قُدَامَكَ صَلَاتِي، أَمِلْ أُنْتُكَ إِلَى طَلِبَتِي، فَقَدْ امْتَلَأْتُ مِنَ الشُّرُورِ نَفْسِي، وَدَنْتُ 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

brought upon me. Thou hast removed my friends afar from me; they have made me an abomination unto themselves. I have been delivered up, and have not come forth; mine eyes are grown weak from poverty. I have cried unto Thee, O Lord, the whole day long; I have stretched out my hands unto Thee. Nay, for the dead wilt Thou work wonders? Or shall physicians raise them up that they may give thanks unto Thee? Nay, shall any in the grave tell of Thy mercy, and of Thy truth in that destruction? Nay, shall Thy wonders be known in that darkness, and Thy righteousness in that land that is forgotten? But as for me, unto Thee, O Lord, have I cried; and in the morning shall my prayer come before Thee. Wherefore, O Lord, dost Thou cast off my soul and turnest Thy face away from me? A poor man am I, and in troubles from my youth; yea, having been exalted, I was humbled and brought to distress. Thy furies have passed upon me, and Thy terrors have sorely troubled me. They came round about me like water, all the day long they compassed me about together. Thou hast removed afar from me friend and neighbor, and mine acquaintances because of my misery.

O Lord God of my salvation, by day have I cried and by night before Thee. Let my prayer come before Thee, bow down Thine ear unto my supplication.

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

وَضَلَالِهِ. 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 يُحَيِّتُ أَحَدٌ فِي الْقَبْرِ بِرَحْمَتِكَ، وَفِي الْهَلَاكِ بِحَقِّكَ؟ هَلْ تُعْرِفُ فِي الظُّلْمَةِ عَجَائِبُكَ، وَعَدْلُكَ فِي أَرْضٍ مَنَسِيَّةٍ؟ وَأَنَا إِلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، صَرَخْتُ فَتَبَلُّغْكَ فِي الْغَدَاةِ صَلَاتِي. لِمَذَا، يَا رَبُّ، تُقْصِي نَفْسِي وَتَصْرِفُ وَجْهَكَ عَنِّي؟ فَقِيرٌ أَنَا، وَفِي الشَّقَاءِ مُنْذُ شَبَابِي، وَحِينَ ارْتَفَعْتُ اتَّضَعْتُ وَتَحَيَّرْتُ. عَلَيَّ جَازَ رِجْزُكَ، وَمُفْزِعَاتُكَ أَرْعَجْتَنِي. أَحَاطَتْ بِي كَالْمَاءِ، وَالنَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ اكْتَفَفْتَنِي مَعًا. أَبْعَدْتَ عَنِّي الصَّدِيقَ وَالْقَرِيبَ وَمَعَارِفِي مِنَ الشَّقَاءِ.

يَا رَبُّ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فِي النَّهَارِ صَرَخْتُ وَفِي اللَّيْلِ أَمَامَكَ، فَلَتَدْخُلْ قُدَامَكَ صَلَاتِي، أَمِلْ أُنْتُكَ إِلَى طَلِبَتِي.

المزمور ١٠٢

بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ، وَيَا جَمِيعَ مَا فِي دَاخِلِي اسْمُهُ الْقُدُّوسُ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ، وَلَا تَنْسِي جَمِيعَ مُكَافَأَتِهِ. الَّذِي يَغْفِرُ جَمِيعَ آثَامِكَ، الَّذِي يَشْفِي جَمِيعَ أَمْرَاضِكَ، الَّذِي يُنَجِّي مِنَ الْفَسَادِ حَيَاتِكَ، الَّذِي يُكَلِّلُكَ بِالرَّحْمَةِ وَالرَّأْفَةِ، الَّذِي يُشْبِعُ بِالْخَيْرَاتِ شَهْوَاتِكَ، فَيَتَجَدَّدُ كَالنَّسْرِ شَبَابُكَ. الرَّبُّ صَانِعُ الرَّحْمَاتِ وَالْقَضَاءِ لِجَمِيعِ الْمَظْلُومِينَ.

the sons of Israel the things that He hath willed. Compassionate and merciful is the Lord, long-suffering and plenteous in mercy; not unto the end will He be angered; neither unto eternity will He be wroth. Not according to our iniquities hath He dealt with us, neither according to our sins hath He rewarded us. For according to the height of heaven from the earth, the Lord hath made His mercy to prevail over them that fear Him. As far as the east is from the west, so far hath He removed our iniquities from us. Like as a father hath compassion upon his sons, so hath the Lord had compassion upon them that fear Him; for He knoweth whereof we are made, He hath remembered that we are dust. As for man, his days are as the grass; as a flower of the field, so shall he blossom forth. For when the wind is passed over it, then it shall be gone, and no longer will it know the place thereof. But the mercy of the Lord is from eternity, even unto eternity, upon them that fear Him. And His righteousness is upon sons of sons, upon them that keep His testament and remember His commandments to do them. The Lord in heaven hath prepared His throne, and His kingdom ruleth over all. Bless the Lord, all ye His angels, mighty in strength, that perform His word, to hear the voice of His words. Bless the Lord, all ye His hosts, His ministers that do His will. Bless the Lord, all ye His works, in every place of His dominion. Bless the Lord, O my soul.

In every place of His dominion, bless the Lord, O my soul.

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

عَرَفَ مُوسَى طُرْقَهُ، وَبَنِي إِسْرَائِيلَ مَشِيئَاتِهِ. الرَّبُّ رَحِيمٌ وَرَوْوْفٌ، طَوِيلُ الْأَنَةِ وَكَثِيرُ الرَّحْمَةِ، لَيْسَ إِلَى الْإِنْقِضَاءِ يَسْخَطُ، وَلَا إِلَى الدَّهْرِ يَحْقِدُ. لَا عَلَى حَسَبِ آثَامِنَا صَنَعَ مَعَنَا، وَلَا عَلَى حَسَبِ خَطَايَانَا جَازَانَا. لِأَنَّهُ بِمِقْدَارِ ارْتِفَاعِ السَّمَاءِ عَنِ الْأَرْضِ، قَوَى الرَّبُّ رَحْمَتَهُ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَتَّقُونَهُ، وَبِمِقْدَارِ بُعْدِ الْمَشْرِقِ مِنَ الْمَغْرِبِ أَبْعَدَ عَنَّا سَيِّئَاتِنَا. كَمَا يَتَرَأَّفُ الْأَبُ بِالْبَنِينَ، يَتَرَأَّفُ الرَّبُّ بِخَائِفِيهِ، لِأَنَّهُ عَرَفَ جَبَلَتَنَا وَنَكَرَ أَنَّنَا تُرَابٌ نَحْنُ. الْإِنْسَانُ كَالْعُشْبِ أَيَّامُهُ وَكَزْهَرِ الْحَقْلِ كَذَلِكَ يُزْهَرُ، لِأَنَّهُ إِذَا هَبَّتْ فِيهِ الرِّيحُ لَيْسَ يَثْبُتُ وَلَا يُعْرِفُ أَيْضًا مَوْضِعُهُ. أَمَّا رَحْمَةُ الرَّبِّ فَهِيَ مُنْذُ الدَّهْرِ، وَإِلَى الدَّهْرِ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَتَّقُونَهُ، وَعَدْلُهُ عَلَى أَبْنَاءِ الْبَنِينَ الْحَافِظِينَ عَهْدَهُ وَالذَّاكِرِينَ وَصَايَاهُ لِيَصْنَعُوهَا. الرَّبُّ هَيَّا عَرْشَهُ فِي السَّمَاءِ، وَمَمْلَكَتُهُ تَسُودُ عَلَى الْجَمِيعِ. بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ مَلَائِكَتِهِ، الْمُقْتَدِرِينَ بِقُوَّةٍ، الْعَامِلِينَ بِكَلِمَتِهِ عِنْدَ سَمَاعِ صَوْتِ كَلَامِهِ. بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ قُوَّاتِهِ، يَا خُدَّامَهُ الْعَامِلِينَ إِرَادَتَهُ. بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ أَعْمَالِهِ، فِي كُلِّ مَوْضِعٍ سَيَادَتِهِ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ. فِي كُلِّ مَوْضِعٍ سَيَادَتِهِ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ.

المزمور ١٤٢

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

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 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.	الأَرْضِ حَيَاتِي، وَأَجْلَسَنِي فِي الظُّلُمَاتِ مِثْلَ الْمَوْتِ مُنْذُ الدَّهْرِ، فَضَجِرْتُ رُوحِي وَاضْطَرَبَ قَلْبِي فِي دَاخِلِي. تَذَكَّرْتُ الْأَيَّامَ الْقَدِيمَةَ. هَذَنْتُ 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، فَأُشَابِهَ الْهَابِطِينَ فِي الْجُبِّ. اجْعَلْنِي فِي الْعِدَاةِ 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. عَلِّمْنِي أَنْ أَعْمَلَ مَرْضَاتَكَ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ إِلَهِي. رُوحُكَ الصَّالِحُ يَهْدِينِي فِي أَرْضٍ مُسْتَقِيمَةٍ. مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ، يَا رَبُّ، تُحْيِينِي. بَعْدَكَ تُخْرِجُ مِنَ الْحُزَنِ نَفْسِي، وَبِرَحْمَتِكَ تَسْتَأْصِلُ أَعْدَائِي، وَتُهْلِكُ جَمِيعَ الَّذِينَ يُحْزِنُونَ نَفْسِي لِأَنِّي أَنَا عَبْدُكَ.
Hearken unto me, O Lord, in Thy righteousness and enter not into judgment with Thy servant. (twice) Thy good Spirit shall lead me in the land of uprightness.	إِسْتَجِبْ لِي بِعَدْلِكَ، وَلَا تَدْخُلْ فِي الْمُحَاكَمَةِ مَعَ عَبْدِكَ. (مَرَّتَيْنِ) روحُكَ الصَّالِحُ يَهْدِينِي فِي أَرْضٍ مُسْتَقِيمَةٍ.
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (thrice) O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee!	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. هَلِّلُويا، هَلِّلُويا، هَلِّلُويا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللَّهُ. (ثَلَاثًا) يَا إِلَهَنَا وَرَجَاءَنَا الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.
THE GREAT LITANY	الطَّلِبَةُ السَّلَامِيَّةُ الْكُبْرَى
Priest: In peace, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (use this response until noted below)	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. (تُعَادُ بَعْدَ كُلِّ طَّلِبَةٍ)
Priest: For the peace from above and the salvation of our souls, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ السَّلَامِ الَّذِي مِنَ الْعُلَى وَخَلَاصِ نَفُوسِنَا، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

Priest: For the peace of the whole world, the good estate of the holy churches of God and the union of all, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ سَلامِ كُلِّ العالَمِ، وَحُسْنِ ثَباتِ كَنائِسِ اللَّهِ المُقَدَّسَةِ، وَاتِّحادِ الجَميعِ، إلى الرَّبِّ نَطلُبُ.
Priest: For this holy house and those who with faith, reverence and fear of God enter therein, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ هذا البَيتِ المُقَدَّسِ، وَالَّذينَ يَدْخُلُونَ إِلَيهِ بِإِيمانٍ وَوَرَعَ وَخَوْفِ اللَّهِ، إلى الرَّبِّ نَطلُبُ.
Priest: For our father and metropolitan, N., (our bishop, N.,) the honorable presbytery, the diaconate in Christ, all the clergy and the people, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ أبينا وَمِثْرَوبوليتا (فلان) ورَئيسِ كَهَنَتِنا (فلان)، وَالكَهَنَةَ المُكْرَمينَ، وَالشَّمامِسَةَ، خُدَّامِ المَسيحِ، وَجَميعِ الإِكليروسِ وَالشَّعْبِ، إلى الرَّبِّ نَطلُبُ.
Priest: For our country, its president (or appropriate head of state), civil authorities and armed forces, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ حُكَّامِ هذا البَلَدِ وَمُؤازَرَتِهِمْ في كُلِّ عَمَلٍ صالِحٍ، إلى الرَّبِّ نَطلُبُ.
Priest: For this city and every city and countryside and the faithful who dwell therein, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ هَذِهِ المَدينَةِ، وَجَميعِ المُدُنِ وَالقُرى، وَالْمُؤمِنينَ السَّاكِنينَ فيها، إلى الرَّبِّ نَطلُبُ.
Priest: For healthful seasons, abundance of the fruits of the earth and peaceful times, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ اعتِدالِ الأَهْويَةِ، وَخُصبِ ثَمارِ الأَرْضِ وَأَوَقاتِ سَلامِيَّةٍ، إلى الرَّبِّ نَطلُبُ.
Priest: For travelers by sea, by land and by air, the sick, the suffering, the captive, and for their salvation, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ المُسافِرينَ في البَحْرِ وَالبَرِّ وَالجَوِّ، وَالمرضى وَالْمُتألِّمينَ وَالأسرى، وَخَلاصِهِمْ، إلى الرَّبِّ نَطلُبُ.
Priest: For our deliverance from all tribulation, wrath, danger and necessity, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ نَجاتِنا مِنْ كُلِّ ضيقٍ وَغَضَبٍ وَخَطَرٍ وَشِدَّةٍ إلى الرَّبِّ نَطلُبُ.
Priest: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.	الكاهن: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وارْحَمْ واحفَظْنا يا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.
Priest: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most blessed and glorious Lady, the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints, let us commend ourselves and each other and all our life unto Christ our God.	الكاهن: بَعْدَ تَكرِنا الكَلِيَّةَ القَداسَةَ الطَّاهِرَةَ الفائِقَةَ البَرَكاتِ المَجيِدة، سَيِّدَتِنا وَالِدَةَ الإِلهِ الدَّائِمَةِ البَتُولِيَّةِ مَريمَ، مَعَ جَميعِ القَدِّيسينَ، لِنُودِغَ أَنْفُسَنا وَبَعْضَنا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَياتِنا لِلْمَسيحِ الإِلهِ.
Choir: To Thee, O Lord.	الجوقة: لَكَ يا رَبِّ.
Priest: For unto thee are due all glory, honor	الكاهن: لِأَنَّهُ يَنْبَغِي لَكَ كُلُّ تَماجيدٍ وَإِكرامٍ وَسُجودٍ،

and worship, to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَالِى دَهْرٍ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمين.
“GOD IS THE LORD” IN TONE SEVEN	"الله الرَّبُّ" بِاللَّحْنِ السَّابِعِ
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: اللهُ الرَّبُّ ظَهَرَ لَنَا، مُبَارَكٌ الْآتِي بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ. (تَعَادُ بَعْدَ الْإِسْتِيخُونَاتِ)
1. O give thanks unto the Lord, and call upon His holy Name.	١. اِغْتَرِفُوا لِلرَّبِّ وَاذْعُوا بِاسْمِهِ الْقُدُّوسِ.
2. All nations compassed me about, but in the Name of the Lord will I destroy them.	٢. كُلُّ الْأُمَمِ أَحَاطُوا بِي وَبِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ قَهَرْتُهُمْ.
3. This is the Lord's doing; it is marvelous in our eyes.	٣. مِنْ قَبْلِ الرَّبِّ كَانَتْ هَذِهِ وَهِيَ عَجِيبَةٌ فِي أَعْيُنِنَا.
RESURRECTIONAL APOLYTIKION IN TONE SEVEN	أَبُولِيْتِيْكَوْنُ الْقِيَامَةِ بِاللَّحْنِ السَّابِعِ
Thou didst abolish death by Thy Cross; Thou didst open Paradise to the thief; Thou didst transform the myrrh-bearers' lamentation, and didst bid Thine Apostles to preach that Thou art risen, O Christ God, granting great mercy to the world.	حَطَمْتَ بِصَلِيبِكَ الْمَوْتَ، وَفَتَحْتَ لِلصِّ الْفِرْدَوْسَ، وَحَوَّلْتَ نَوْحَ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ، وَأَمَرْتَ رُسُلَكَ أَنْ يَكْرِزُوا، بِأَنَّكَ قَدْ قُمْتَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهَ، مَانِحاً العَالَمَ الرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.
<i>Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.</i> Thou didst abolish death by Thy Cross; Thou didst open Paradise to the thief; Thou didst transform the myrrh-bearers' lamentation, and didst bid Thine Apostles to preach that Thou art risen, O Christ God, granting great mercy to the world.	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ. حَطَمْتَ بِصَلِيبِكَ الْمَوْتَ، وَفَتَحْتَ لِلصِّ الْفِرْدَوْسَ، وَحَوَّلْتَ نَوْحَ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ، وَأَمَرْتَ رُسُلَكَ أَنْ يَكْرِزُوا، بِأَنَّكَ قَدْ قُمْتَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهَ، مَانِحاً العَالَمَ الرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.
APOLYTIKION OF THE HOLY CROSS IN TONE ONE	أَبُولِيْتِيْكَوْنُ الصَّلِيبِ الْمُقَدَّسِ بِاللَّحْنِ الْأَوَّلِ
<i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> 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.	الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَاِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. خَلِّصْ يَا رَبُّ شَعْبَكَ وَبَارِكْ مِيرَاثَكَ، وَأَمْنَحْ عِبِيدَكَ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ الْغَلْبَةَ عَلَى الشَّرِيرِ، وَاحْفَظْ بِقُوَّةِ صَلِيبِكَ جَمِيعَ الْمُخْتَصِّينَ بِكَ.

THE LITTLE LITANY	الطَّلِبَةُ السَّلامِيَّةُ الصُّغْرَى
Priest: Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord. Choir: Lord, have mercy. Priest: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace. Choir: Lord, have mercy. Priest: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most blessed and glorious Lady, the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints, let us commend ourselves and each other and all our life unto Christ our God. Choir: To Thee, O Lord. Priest: For Thine is the might, and Thine is the kingdom, and the power and the glory: of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Choir: Amen.	الكاهن: أيضاً وأيضاً بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ. الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. الكاهن: أَعُضِدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ. الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. الكاهن: بَعْدَ تِكْرِنَا الْكُلِّيَّةِ الْقَدَّاسَةِ، الطَّاهِرَةِ، الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةِ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِّيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ. الجوق: لَكَ يَا رَبُّ. الكاهن: لِأَنَّ لَكَ الْعِزَّةَ وَلَكَ الْمُلْكُ وَالْقُوَّةَ وَالْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. الجوق: آمِينَ.
RESURRECTIONAL KATHISMATA HYMNS IN TONE SEVEN	ترانيم كاثيسماتات القيامة للحن السابع
First Kathisma	الكاثيسما الأولى
Life lay in the grave and a seal lay upon the stone. The soldiers guarded Christ as a sleeping King, and Angels glorified Him as the immortal God. And the women cried out: The Lord is risen, granting great mercy to the world.	إِنَّ الْحَيَاةَ قَدْ وُضِعَ فِي الرَّمْسِ، وَجُعِلَ خَتَمٌ عَلَى الْحَجَرِ، وَالْجُنُودُ حَرَسُوا الْمَسِيحَ كَأَنَّهُ مَلِكٌ رَاقِدٌ. فَالْمَلَائِكَةُ مَجَّدُوهُ بِمَا أَنَّهُ إِلَهُ غَيْرُ مَائِتٍ، وَالنِّسْوَةُ هَتَفْنَ قَائِلَاتٍ: قَدْ قَامَ الرَّبُّ الْمَانِحُ الْعَالَمَ الرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.
<i>Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.</i> By Thy three-day burial, Thou hast despoiled death. And by Thy life-bringing Arising, Thou hast raised up corrupted man, O Christ God, since Thou art the Friend of man. Glory be to Thee.	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ. أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهِ، إِنَّكَ سَبَيْتَ الْمَوْتَ بِدَفْنِكَ الثَّلَاثِيِّ الْأَيَّامِ، وَأَنْهَضْتَ بِقِيَامَتِكَ الْمُتَسَرِّلَةَ الْحَيَاةَ الْإِنْسَانَ الْفَاسِدَ. فَالْمَجْدُ لَكَ أَيُّهَا الْمُحِبُّ الْبَشَرَ وَحْدَكَ.

(For the after-feast in Tone Eight, **Thou, as the Life of all**)	(بَعْدَ الْعِيدِ بِاللَّحْنِ الثَّامِنِ، ** قَدْ قُفِّتَ مِنَ الْمَوْتِ **)
<i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> The tree set in the midst of fair Eden brought death in; * the tree set in the midst of the earth sprouted life forth. * We, tasting of the former, * though incorruptible, were corrupted all; * having attained the second, * we now enjoy incorruption evermore; * for it is through the Cross that God Most High doth save the race of mankind.	الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرٍ الداهرين. آمين. إنّ عودًا في وسطِ عدنٍ قدّ أزهرَ بالموتِ، وعودًا في وسطِ الأرضِ أنبتَ الحياة. فالأوّل، لمّا ذُقناه ونَحْنُ غَيْرُ بالين، أَمْسَيْنَا بالين. والثاني، لمّا فُزْنَا بِهِ، أَضْحَيْنَا نَتَنَعَّمُ بِعَدَمِ البلى. فإنّ المسيحَ بالصليبِ قدّ خلّصَ جنسَ البشر.
Second Kathisma	الكاسِما الثانية
Whilst the tomb was sealed, Thou, O Life, didst shine forth from the grave, O Christ God; and whilst the doors were shut, Thou didst come unto Thy disciples, O Resurrection of all, renewing through them an upright Spirit in us according to Thy great mercy.	إِذْ كَانَ الْقَبْرُ مَخْتُومًا أَشْرَقَتْ مِنْهُ أَيُّهَا الْحَيَاةُ، وَلَمَّا كَانَتْ الْأَبْوَابُ مُغْلَقَةً، وَافَيْتِ التَّلَامِيذَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهُ قِيَامَةُ الْكُلِّ، وَجَدَدْتِ لَنَا بِهِمْ رُوحًا مُسْتَقِيمًا بِحَسَبِ عَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ.
<i>Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.</i> While the soldiers guarded Thee, the King of all, the women, who were carrying myrrh, tearfully hastened to Thy tomb and they said one to another: Who shall roll us away the stone? Then they heard the voice of angels saying: The Angel of Great Counsel is risen, having trampled on death. O Almighty Lord, glory be to Thee.	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. إِنَّ النِّسْوَةَ أَسْرَعْنَ إِلَى قَبْرِكَ حَامِلَاتِ طُيُوبًا مُمْتَرِجَةً بِدُمُوعٍ، وَإِذْ رَأَيْنَ الْجُنْدَ يَحْرُسُونَكَ يَا مَلِكَ الْكُلِّ، قُلْنَ فِي أَنْفُسِهِنَّ: مَنْ يُدْخِرُ لَنَا الْحَجَرَ؟ لَكِنَّ رَسُولَ الرَّأْيِ الْعَظِيمِ قَامَ دَائِسًا الْمَوْتِ. فَيَا أَيُّهَا الْقَادِرُ عَلَى كُلِّ شَيْءٍ، يَا رَبُّ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.
(For the after-feast in Tone Eight, **When the bodiless one**)	(بَعْدَ الْعِيدِ بِاللَّحْنِ الثَّامِنِ، ** حَضَرَ الْعَادِمُ الْجَسَدِ **)
<i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> Jesus the son of Navi sketched out beforetime * the type and pattern of Thy Cross In mystic figure, * when his hands were extended like a cross, my Saviour. * The sun stood still in the heaven, till he destroyed * the enemies that withstood Thee, the Mighty God. * Now the sun is in darkness hid, * beholding Thee on the Cross, * where Thou dost end the reign of death	الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرٍ الداهرين. آمين. إِنَّ يَشُوعَ بْنَ نَوْنٍ قَدْ سَبَقَ فِي سَالِفِ الزَّمَانِ، يَا مُخْلِصُ، فَرَسَمَ مِثَالَ الصَّلِيبِ رَمَزًا، بَاسِطًا يَدَيْهِ عَلَى شَكْلِ صَالِبٍ عَلَنًا. فَتَوَقَّفَتِ الشَّمْسُ عَنْ مَسِيرِهَا إِلَى أَنْ أَبَادَ الْأَعْدَاءَ، مُقَاوِمِكَ، يَا اللَّهُ. أَمَّا الآنَ، فَإِنَّهَا أَظْلَمَتْ لَمَّا رَأَتْكَ مُعَلَّقًا عَلَى الصَّلِيبِ

* and dost strip Hades of his spoils.	لِتَحُلَّ عِزَّةَ الْمَوْتِ وَتَسْبِي الْجَحِيمِ.
EVLOGETARIA (BENEDICTIONS) IN TONE FIVE	إفلوجيطاريات بالحن الخامس
<i>Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes.</i> The assembly of the angels was amazed to see Thee accounted among the dead, Thou Who hadst destroyed the might of death, O Saviour, and didst raise up Adam with Thyself, and Who hadst freed all men from hades.	مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمْنِي حُقُوقَكَ. جَمْعُ الْمَلَائِكَةِ انْذَهَلَ مُتَحَيِّرًا، عِنْدَ مُشَاهَدَتِهِمْ إِيَّاكَ مَحْسُوبًا بَيْنَ الْأَمْوَاتِ أَيُّهَا الْمُخْلِصُ، وَدَاحِضًا قُوَّةَ الْمَوْتِ، وَمُنْهَضًا آدَمَ مَعَكَ، وَمُعْتِقًا إِيَّانَا مِنَ الْجَحِيمِ كَافَّةً.
<i>Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes.</i> Why do ye mingle myrrh with tears of compassion, O ye women disciples? The radiant angel in the grave addressed the myrrh-bearing women: Behold the grave and exult, for the Saviour hath arisen from the sepulcher.	مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمْنِي حُقُوقَكَ. الْمَلَائِكَةُ اللَّامِعَةُ عِنْدَ الْقَبْرِ تَقْوَةً نَحْوَ حَامِلَاتِ الطِّيبِ قَائِلًا: لِمَ تَمْزِجْنَ الطِّيبَ بِالْثُمُوعِ، بِتَرْتِّبِ يَا تَلْمِيزَاتِ؟ أَنْظُرْنَ اللَّحْدَ وَافْرَحْنَ، لِأَنَّ الْمُخْلِصَ قَدْ قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ.
<i>Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes.</i> At early morn, the myrrh bearers hastened to Thy sepulcher with lamentation; but an angel came to them and said: The time for sorrow is ended; weep ye no longer. And tell the apostles of the Resurrection.	مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمْنِي حُقُوقَكَ. إِنَّ حَامِلَاتِ الطِّيبِ سَحَرًا جِدًّا، سَارَعْنَ إِلَى قَبْرِكَ نَائِحَاتٍ. إِلَّا أَنَّ الْمَلَائِكَةَ وَقَفَ بِهِنَّ، وَقَالَ لَهُنَّ: زَمَانُ النُّوحِ قَدْ كَفَّ وَبَطَلَ فَلَا تَبْكِينَ، بَلْ بَشِّرْنَ الرُّسُلَ بِالْقِيَامَةِ.
<i>Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes.</i> The myrrh-bearing women came with myrrh unto Thy tomb, O Saviour, and they heard an angel saying unto them: Why do ye count the Living among the dead? For, as God, He is risen from the sepulcher.	مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمْنِي حُقُوقَكَ. إِنَّ النِّسْوَةَ حَامِلَاتِ الطِّيبِ، وَافَيْنَ بِالْحَنُوطِ إِلَى قَبْرِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمُخْلِصُ. فَسَمِعْنَ مَلَكَاً مُتَنَعِّمًا نَحْوَهُنَّ قَائِلًا: لِمَ تَحْسِبْنَ الْحَيَّ مَعَ الْمَوْتَى؟ فَبِمَا أَنَّهُ إِلَهٌ، قَدْ قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ نَاهِضًا.
<i>Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.</i> We worship the Father, and His Son, and the Holy Spirit, the Holy Trinity, one in essence; and we cry out with the Seraphim: Holy, Holy, Holy art Thou, O Lord.	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ. نَسْجُدُ لِلآبِ وَلابْنِهِ وَلِرُوحِ قُدُّسِهِ، ثَالُوثًا قُدُّوسًا فِي جَوْهَرٍ وَاحِدٍ، هَاتِفِينَ مَعَ السَّرَافِيمِ: قُدُّوسٌ، قُدُّوسٌ، قُدُّوسٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ.
<i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> By giving birth to the Giver of Life, O Virgin, thou didst rescue Adam from sin, and thou	الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. أَيُّهَا الْعَذْرَاءُ، لَقَدْ وَلَدْتَ مُعْطِيَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَأَنْقَذْتَ

didst grant Eve joy instead of sorrow; for the God and Man Who was incarnate of thee guided back to life him that had fallen away therefrom.	آدَمَ مِنَ الْخَطِيئَةِ، وَمَنْحْتَ حَوَاءَ الْفَرْحَ عِوَضَ الْحُزْنِ، لَكِنَّ الْإِلَهَ وَالْإِنْسَانَ الْمُتَجَسِّدَ مِنْكَ، أَرْشَدَهُمَا إِلَى الْحَيَاةِ الَّتِي قَدْ تَهَوَّرَا مِنْهَا.
Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (thrice) O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee.	هَلِّلُويا، هَلِّلُويا، هَلِّلُويا، هَلِّلُويا الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللَّهُ. (ثَلَاثًا) يا إِلَهنا ورجاءنا لك المجد.
THE LITTLE LITANY	الطَّلِبَةُ السَّلامِيَّةُ الصُّغرى
Priest: Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord. Choir: Lord, have mercy. Priest: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace. Choir: Lord, have mercy. Priest: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most blessed and glorious Lady, the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints, let us commend ourselves and each other and all our life unto Christ our God. Choir: To Thee, O Lord. Priest: For blessed is Thy Name, and glorified is Thy kingdom: of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Choir: Amen.	الكاهن: أيضاً وأيضاً بسلامٍ إلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ. الجوق: يا ربُّ ارحم. الكاهن: أعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وارْحَمْ واحْفَظْنَا يا الله بِنِعْمَتِكَ. الجوق: يا ربُّ ارحم. الكاهن: بَعْدَ تِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةِ الْقَدَاسَةِ، الطَّاهِرَةِ، الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةِ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِّيسِينَ، لِنُودِعْ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ. الجوق: لك يا رب. الكاهن: لِأَنَّ اسْمَكَ مُبَارَكٌ وَمُلْكُكَ مُمَجَّدٌ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. الجوق: آمين.
SEVENTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL HYPAKOE (Plain Reading)	إِبْباكوي القِيامة للحن السابع (قراءة)
O Thou Who hast taken our image and our likeness, and endured crucifixion in the flesh, save me by Thy Resurrection, O Christ God, for Thou art the Lover of Mankind.	يا مَنْ اتَّخَذَ صُورَتَنَا وَمِثَالَنَا، وَاحْتَمَلَ الصَّلْبَ بِالْجَسَدِ، خَلِّصْنِي بِقِيَامَتِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهَ، بِمَا أَنَّكَ مُحِبُّ الْبَشَرِ.
ANABATHMOI FROM THE OCTOECHOS IN TONE SEVEN	أَنَابَثْمِيَاتٍ مِنَ الْمُعْزِي للحن السابع
First Antiphon	الْأَنْتِيفُونَا الْأَوَّلِي
+ Having turned the captivity of Sion away from error, do Thou, O Saviour, quicken me also, delivering me from slavery to the passions.	+ أَيُّهَا الْمُخَلِّصُ، يا مَنْ رَدَدْتَ سَبْيَ صِهْيُونَ مِنَ الضَّلَالَةِ، أَعْتِقْنِي مِنْ عُبُودِيَةِ الْآلَامِ وَأُخْنِي.

+ In the south, he that soweth afflictions and fastings with tears, the same shall reap sheaves of joy of everlasting nourishment. + Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. + In the Holy Spirit is there the source of divine treasures. From Him cometh wisdom, understanding, and fear; to Him is due praise, glory, honor, and dominion.	+ إِنَّ الزَّارِعَ فِي الْجَنُوبِ حُزْناً وَصَوْماً وَتُموْعاً، هَذَا يَجْنِي أَغْمَارَ الْفَرْحِ الْمُحْيِيَّةِ وَالْمُعْذِيَّةِ دَائِماً. + الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. + بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ يَنْبُوعُ الذَّخَائِرِ الْإِلَهِيَّةِ، لِأَنَّ مِنْهُ الْحِكْمَةُ وَالرَّهْبَةُ وَالْفَهْمُ. فَلَهُ السُّبْحُ وَالْمَجْدُ وَالْعِزَّةُ وَالْإِكْرَامُ.
Second Antiphon	الْأَنْتِيفُونَا الثَّانِيَّةُ
+ Except the Lord build the house of the soul, in vain do we labor; for without Him, neither act nor word is accomplished. + Moved by the Spirit, the Saints, the reward of the fruit of the womb, bring forth as fruit their Father's doctrines of adoption. + Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. + In the Holy Spirit all things have existence; for He is God before all things, Lord of all, Light unapproachable, the Life of all.	+ إِنْ لَمْ يَبْنِ الرَّبُّ بَيْتَ النَّفْسِ فَبَاطِلًا نَتَعَبُ. لِأَنَّهُ بِدُونِهِ لَا يَكْمُلُ عَمَلٌ وَلَا قَوْلٌ أَبَداً. + إِنَّ الْقِدِّيسِينَ الَّذِينَ هُمْ أَجْرَةٌ ثَمَرَةُ الْبَطْنِ، بِتَحَرُّكِهِمْ مِنَ الرُّوحِ، يُوَلِّفُونَ اعْتِقَادَاتِ التَّنْبِي الْأَبُويَّةِ. + الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. + بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ أُعْطِيَ الْوُجُودُ لِكُلِّ الْبَرَايَا، لِأَنَّهُ ذُو الرُّبُوبِيَّةِ مِنْ قَبْلِ الْوُجُودِ، وَهُوَ النُّورُ الَّذِي لَا يُدْنَى مِنْهُ وَإِلَهُ الْكُلِّ وَحَيَاتُهُمْ.
Third Antiphon	الْأَنْتِيفُونَا الثَّالِثَةُ
+ They that fear the Lord, in that they have found the paths of life, now and ever are blessed with undefiled glory. + Seeing thine offspring round about thy table as branches, rejoice and be glad, offering them to Christ, O chief shepherd. + Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. + In the Holy Spirit there is a depth of gifts, a wealth of glory, a great abyss of judgments; for He is to be worshipped as one in glory with the Father and the Son.	+ إِنْ خَافِي الرَّبِّ يُعْبَطُونَ دَائِماً، لِأَنَّهُمْ قَدْ وَجَدُوا طَرِيقَ الْحَيَاةِ فِي الْمَجْدِ الَّذِي لَنْ يَبْلَى أَبَداً. + يَا رَبِّيسَ الرُّعَاةِ، إِذَا نَظَرْتَ بَنِي بَنِيكَ كَالْغُرُوسِ حَوْلَ مَائِدَتِكَ، إِفْرَحْ، وَسُرَّ، وَقَيِّمَهُمْ إِلَى الْمَسِيحِ. + الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. + إِنَّ الرُّوحَ الْقُدُسَ هُوَ غَوْزُ الْمَوَاهِبِ، وَغْنَى الْمَجْدِ، وَلُجَّةُ الْأَحْكَامِ الْعَظِيمَةِ، لِأَنَّهُ مَعْبُودٌ وَمُسَاوٍ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ فِي الْمَجْدِ.

PROKEIMENON FOR THE RESURRECTION IN TONE SEVEN	بروكيمنون للقيامة بالحن السابع
Arise, O Lord my God, let Thy hand be lifted high; forget not Thy paupers to the end. <i>(twice)</i> Stichos: <i>I will confess Thee, O Lord, with my whole heart.</i> Arise, O Lord my God, let Thy hand be lifted high; forget not Thy paupers to the end.	قُمْ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ إِلَهِي وَلْتَرْتَفِعْ يَدُكَ. لَا تَنْسَ بِأَيْسِيكَ إِلَى الْإِنْقِضَاءِ. (مرتين) ستِيخون: أَعْتَرِفُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ مِنْ كُلِّ قَلْبِي. قُمْ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ إِلَهِي وَلْتَرْتَفِعْ يَدُكَ. لَا تَنْسَ بِأَيْسِيكَ إِلَى الْإِنْقِضَاءِ.
Deacon: Let us pray to the Lord. Choir: Lord, have mercy. Priest: For holy art thou, O our God, who retest in the holies, and unto thee we ascribe glory, to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الشماس: إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ. المرتل: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. الكاهن: لِأَنَّكَ قُدُّوسٌ أَنْتَ يَا إِلَهَنَا، وَفِي الْقَدِيسِينَ تَسْتَقِرُّ وَتَسْتَرِيحُ، وَلَكَ نُرْسِلُ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen. Let every breath praise the Lord. <i>(twice)</i> Praise ye God in His saints, praise Him in the firmament of His power. Let every breath praise the Lord.	الجوق: آمِينَ. كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ، فَلْتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ. (مرتين) سَبِّحُوا اللَّهَ فِي قَدِيسِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي فَلكِ قُوَّتِهِ. فَلْتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ، كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ.
THE FIFTH EOTHINON GOSPEL	إنجيل الإيوثينا الخامسة
Deacon: And that we may be accounted worthy to hear the holy gospel, let us beseech the Lord our God. Choir: Lord, have mercy. <i>(thrice)</i> Deacon: Wisdom. Stand upright. Let us hear the holy gospel. Priest: Peace be to all. Choir: And to thy spirit. Priest: The reading from the holy gospel according to Saint Luke (24:12-35). Choir: Glory to thee, O Lord. Glory to thee. Deacon: Let us attend.	الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ أَنْ نَكُونَ مُسْتَحِقِّينَ لِسَمَاعِ الْإِنْجِيلِ الْمُقَدَّسِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ إِلَهِنَا نَطْلُبُ. المرتل: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. (ثلاثاً) الشماس: الْحِكْمَةُ. فَلْنَسْتَقِمْ وَلْنَسْمَعْ الْإِنْجِيلَ الْمُقَدَّسَ. الكاهن: السَّلَامُ لَجَمِيعِكُمْ. المرتل: وَلِرُوحِكَ. الكاهن: فَصَلِّ شَرِيفٌ مِنْ بَشَارَةِ الْقَدِيسِ لَوْقَا الْإِنْجِيلِيِّ الْبَشِيرِ وَالتَّلْمِيزِ الطَّاهِرِ. (٢٤: ١٢-٣٥) المرتل: الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ. الشماس: لِنُصْغِ!
Priest: At that time, Peter rose and ran to the tomb; stooping and looking in, he saw the linen cloths by themselves; and he departed,	الكاهن: فِي ذَلِكَ الزَّمَانِ، قَامَ بُطْرُسُ وَأَسْرَعَ إِلَى الْقَبْرِ، وَتَطَلَّعَ، فَرَأَى الْأَكْفَانَ مَوْضُوعَةً وَخَذَهَا،

wondering at what had happened. That very day, two of them were going to a village named Emmaus, about seven miles from Jerusalem, and talking with each other about all these things that had happened. While they were talking and discussing together, Jesus Himself drew near and went with them. But their eyes were kept from recognizing Him. And He said to them, "What is this conversation which you are holding with each other as you walk and are sad?" Then one of them, named Cleopas, answered Him, "Are you only a stranger in Jerusalem and do not know the things that have happened there in these days?" And He said to them, "What things?" And they said to Him, "Concerning Jesus of Nazareth, who was a prophet mighty in deed and word before God and all the people, and how our chief priests and rulers delivered Him up to be condemned to death, and crucified Him. But we had hoped that He was the one to redeem Israel; and besides all this, it is now the third day since this happened. Moreover, some women of our company amazed us. They were at the tomb early in the morning and did not find His body; and they came back saying that they had even seen a vision of angels, who said that He was alive. Some of those who were with us went to the tomb, and found it just as the women had said, but Him they did not see." And Jesus said to them, "O foolish men, and slow of heart to believe all that the prophets have spoken! Was it not necessary that the Christ should suffer these things and enter into His glory?" And beginning with Moses and all the prophets, He interpreted to them in all the Scriptures the things concerning Himself. So they drew near to the village to which they were going. Jesus appeared to be going further but they constrained Him, saying, "Stay with us, for it is toward evening and the day is now far spent." So He went in to stay with them. When He was at table with them, He took the bread and blessed, and broke it, and gave it to them. And

فَأَنْصَرَفَ إِلَى مَقَرِّهِ مُتَعَجِّبًا مِمَّا كَانَ. وَإِنَّ اثْنَيْنِ مِنْهُمْ كَانَا سَاهِرَيْنِ فِي ذَلِكَ الْيَوْمِ إِلَى قَرْيَةٍ تَبْعُدُ سِتِّينَ غَلَوَةً عَنْ أُورُشَلِيمَ اسْمُهَا عِمَّاوُسَ وَكَانَا يَتَكَلَّمَانِ أَحَدُهُمَا مَعَ الْآخَرِ عَنْ تِلْكَ الْحَوَاثِ كُلِّهَا وَفِيمَا هُمَا يَتَكَلَّمَانِ وَيَتَحَاوَرَانِ، دَنَا مِنْهُمَا يَسُوعُ وَسَارَ مَعَهُمَا وَلَكِنْ أُمْسِكَتْ أَعْيُنُهُمَا عَنْ مَعْرِفَتِهِ فَقَالَ لَهُمَا: "مَا هَذَا الْكَلَامُ الَّذِي تَتَحَاوَرَانِ بِهِ وَأَنْتُمَا سَاهِرَانِ مُكْتَئِبَيْنِ؟" فَأَجَابَ أَحَدُهُمَا، وَاسْمُهُ كَلَاوُبَا، وَقَالَ لَهُ: "أَأَنْتَ وَحْدَكَ غَرِيبٌ فِي أُورُشَلِيمَ، وَلَمْ تَعْلَمْ مَا حَدَثَ فِيهَا فِي هَذِهِ الْأَيَّامِ؟" فَقَالَ لَهُمَا: "وَمَا هُوَ؟" قَالَا لَهُ: "مَا يَخْتَصُّ بِيَسُوعَ النَّاصِرِيِّ الَّذِي كَانَ رَجُلًا نَبِيًّا، مُقَدَّرًا فِي الْعَمَلِ وَالْقَوْلِ أَمَامَ اللَّهِ وَجَمِيعِ الشَّعْبِ وَكَيْفَ أَسْلَمَهُ رُؤَسَاءُ الْكَهَنَةِ وَحُكَّامُنَا لِقَضَاءِ الْمَوْتِ وَصَلَبُوهُ وَنَحْنُ كُنَّا نَرْجُو أَنَّهُ هُوَ الْمُرْمَعُ أَنْ يَفْدِيَ إِسْرَائِيلَ. وَلَكِنْ مَعَ هَذَا جَمِيعِهِ، فَالْيَوْمَ هُوَ ثَالِثُ يَوْمٍ لِحُدُوثِ ذَلِكَ إِلَّا أَنْ نِسَاءً مِنَّا أَذْهَشْنَنَا، لِأَنَّهُنَّ بَكَرْنَ إِلَى الْقَبْرِ، فَلَمْ يَجِدْنَ جَسَدَهُ، فَاتَيْنَ وَقُلْنَ إِنَّهُنَّ رَأَيْنَ مَظْهَرَ مَلَائِكَةٍ قَالُوا إِنَّهُ حَيٌّ وَمَضَى قَوْمٌ مِنَ الذِّينَ مَعَنَا إِلَى الْقَبْرِ، فَوَجَدُوا كَمَا قَالَتْ أَيْضًا النِّسَاءُ، وَأَمَّا هُوَ فَلَمْ يَرَوْهُ. فَقَالَ لَهُمَا: "يَا قَلِيلِي الْفَهْمِ وَبَطِئِي الْقَلْبِ فِي الْإِيمَانِ بِكُلِّ مَا نَطَقَتْ بِهِ الْأَنْبِيَاءُ أَمَّا كَانَ يَنْبَغِي لِلْمَسِيحِ أَنْ يَتَأَلَّمَ هَذِهِ الْأَلَامَ فَيَدْخُلَ إِلَى مَجْدِهِ؟ وَابْتَدَأَ مِنْ مُوسَى وَمِنْ جَمِيعِ الْأَنْبِيَاءِ يُفَسِّرُ لَهُمَا مَا يَخْتَصُّ بِهِ فِي كُلِّ الْأَسْفَارِ. ثُمَّ اقْتَرَبُوا مِنَ الْقَرْيَةِ الَّتِي كَانَا مُنْطَلِقَيْنِ إِلَيْهَا، فَتَظَاهَرَ هُوَ بَأَنَّهُ مُنْطَلِقٌ إِلَى مَكَانٍ أَبْعَدَ فَأَلْزَمَاهُ قَائِلَيْنِ: "امْكُثْ مَعَنَا، فَإِنَّ الْمَسَاءَ مُقْبِلٌ وَقَدْ مَالَ النَّهَارُ." فَدَخَلَ لِيَمْكُثَ مَعَهُمَا وَلَمَّا اتَّكَأَ مَعَهُمَا، أَخَذَ الْخُبْزَ وَبَارَكَ،

their eyes were opened and they recognized Him; and He vanished out of their sight. They said to each other, "Did not our hearts burn within us while He talked to us on the road, while He opened to us the Scriptures?" And they rose that same hour and returned to Jerusalem; and they found the eleven gathered together and those who were with them, saying, "The Lord is risen indeed, and has appeared to Simon!" Then they told what had happened on the road, and how He was known to them in the breaking of the bread.	وَكَسَرَ، وَنَاوَلَهُمَا فَانْفَتَحَتْ أَعْيُنُهُمَا وَعَرَفَاهُ، فَاخْتَفَى هُوَ عَنْهُمَا فَقَالَ أَحَدُهُمَا لِلْآخَرِ: "أَمَا كَانَتْ قُلُوبُنَا مُضْطَرِمَّةً فِينَا حِينَ كَانَ يُخَاطِبُنَا فِي الطَّرِيقِ وَيَشْرَحُ لَنَا الْكُتُبَ؟ فَقَامَا فِي تِلْكَ السَّاعَةِ وَرَجَعَا إِلَى أُورُشَلِيمَ. فَوَجَدَا الْأَحَدَ عَشَرَ وَالَّذِينَ مَعَهُمْ مُجْتَمِعِينَ وَهُمْ يَقُولُونَ: "لَقَدْ قَامَ الرَّبُّ فِي الْحَقِيقَةِ وَتَرَأَى لِسَمْعَانَ." فَأَخَذَا هُمَا يُخْبِرَانِ بِمَا حَدَثَ، وَكَيْفَ عَرَفَاهُ عِنْدَ كَسْرِ الْخُبْزِ.
Choir: Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee.	المرتل: الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.
Reader: In that we have beheld the resurrection of Christ, let us worship the holy Lord Jesus, the only sinless One. Thy cross do we adore, O Christ, and Thy holy resurrection we praise and glorify; for Thou art our God, and we know none other beside Thee; we call upon Thy name. O come, all ye faithful, let us adore Christ's holy resurrection. For lo, through the cross is joy come into all the world. Ever blessing the Lord, let us sing His resurrection, for in that He endured the cross for us, He hath destroyed death by death.	القارئ: إِذْ قَدْ رَأَيْنَا قِيَامَةَ الْمَسِيحِ، فَلْنَسْجُدْ لِلرَّبِّ الْقُدُّوسِ، يَسُوعَ الْمَعْصُومِ مِنَ الْخَطَا وَحْدَهُ. لِصَلِيبِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ نَسْجُدُ وَلِقِيَامَتِكَ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ نُسَبِّحُ وَنُمَجِّدُ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ هُوَ إِلَهُنَا وَآخِرَ سَوَاكَ لَا نَعْرِفُ وَبِاسْمِكَ نُسَمِّي. هَلُمَّ يَا مَعْشَرَ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ نَسْجُدُ لِقِيَامَةِ الْمَسِيحِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ، لِأَنَّ هَذَا بِالصَّلِيبِ قَدْ أَتَى الْفَرَحُ لِكُلِّ الْعَالَمِ. لِنُبَارِكَ الرَّبَّ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ وَنُسَبِّحَ قِيَامَتَهُ، لِأَنَّهُ إِذْ اخْتَمَلَ الصَّلْبَ مِنْ أَجْلِنَا، الْمَوْتَ بِالْمَوْتِ حَطَّمَهُ.
PSALM 50	المزمور ٥٠
Have mercy on me, O God, according to Thy Great Mercy; and according to the multitude of Thy compassions blot out my transgression.	إِرْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ بِعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، وَكَمِثْلِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَتِكَ اَمْحُ مَاثِمِي.
Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.	إِغْسِلْنِي كَثِيرًا مِنْ إِثْمِي، وَمِنْ خَطِيئَتِي طَهِّرْنِي.
For I know mine iniquity, and my sin is ever before me.	لَأَنِّي أَنَا عَارِفٌ بِإِثْمِي، وَخَطِيئَتِي أَمَامِي فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ.
Against Thee only have I sinned and done this evil before Thee, that Thou mightest be justified in Thy words, and prevail when Thou art judged.	إِلَيْكَ وَحْدَكَ أَخْطَأْتُ، وَالشَّرَّ قُدَّامَكَ صَنَعْتُ، لَكَي تَصْدُقَ فِي أَقْوَالِكَ وَتَغْلِبَ فِي مُحَاكَمَتِكَ.
For behold, I was conceived in iniquities, and in sins did my mother bear me.	هَاءَنْذَا بِالْآثَامِ حُبِلَ بِي، وَبِالْخَطَايَا وَلَدَتْنِي أُمِّي.

For behold, Thou hast loved truth; the hidden and secret things of Thy wisdom hast Thou made manifest unto me.	لَأَنَّكَ قَدْ أَحْبَبْتَ الْحَقَّ، وَأَوْضَحْتَ لِي غَوَامِضَ حِكْمَتِكَ وَمَسْتَوْرَاتِهَا.
Thou shalt sprinkle me with hyssop, and I shall be made clean; Thou shalt wash me, and I shall be made whiter than snow.	تَنْضِخُنِي بِالزَّوْفِيِّ فَأَطْهُرُ، تَغْسِلُنِي فَأَبْيَضُ أَكْثَرَ مِنَ الثَّلْجِ.
Thou shalt make me to hear joy and gladness; the bones that be humbled, they shall rejoice.	تُسَمِّعُنِي بِهَجَّةٍ وَسُرُوراً، فَتَبْتَهِجُ عِظَامِي الدَّلِيلَةَ.
Turn Thy face away from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities.	إِصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَنْ خَطَايَايَ، وَامْحُ كُلَّ مَاثِمِي.
Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me.	قَلْباً نَقِيّاً اخْلُقْ فِيَّ يَا اللَّهُ، وَرَوْحاً مُسْتَقِيماً جَدِّدْ فِي أَحْشَائِي.
Cast me not away from Thy presence, and take not Thy Holy Spirit from me.	لَا تَطْرَحْنِي مِنْ أَمَامِ وَجْهِكَ، وَرَوْحُكَ الْقُدُّوسُ لَا تَنْزِعْهُ مِنِّي.
Restore unto me the joy of Thy salvation, and with Thy governing Spirit establish me.	إِمْنَحْنِي بِهَجَّةٍ خَلَاصِكَ، وَبِرُوحِ رِئَاسِي اعْضُدْنِي.
I shall teach transgressors Thy ways, and the ungodly shall turn back unto Thee.	فَأَعْلِمُ الْأَثَمَةَ طُرُقَكَ، وَالْكَافِرَةُ إِلَيْكَ يَرْجِعُونَ.
Deliver me from blood-guiltiness, O God, Thou God of my salvation; my tongue shall rejoice in Thy righteousness.	أَنْقِذْنِي مِنَ الدِّمَاءِ يَا اللَّهُ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فَيَبْتَهِجَ لِسَانِي بِعَدْلِكَ.
O Lord, Thou shalt open my lips, and my mouth shall declare Thy praise.	يَا رَبُّ افْتَحْ شَفَتَيَّ، فَيُخْبِرَ فَمِي بِتَسْبِيحَتِكَ.
For if Thou hadst desired sacrifice, I had given it; with whole-burnt offerings Thou shalt not be pleased.	لَأَنَّكَ لَوْ آثَرْتَ الذَّبِيحَةَ، لَكُنْتُ الْآنَ أُعْطِي، لَكِنَّكَ لَا تُسَرُّ بِالْمُحْرَقَاتِ.
A sacrifice unto God is a broken spirit; a heart that is broken and humbled God will not despise.	فَالذَّبِيحَةُ لِلَّهِ رُوحٌ مُنْسَحِقٌ، الْقَلْبُ الْمُتَخَشِّعُ وَالْمُتَوَاضِعُ لَا يَرُدُّهُ اللَّهُ.
Do good, O Lord, in Thy good pleasure unto Zion, and let the walls of Jerusalem be builded.	أَصْلِحْ يَا رَبُّ بِمَسَرَّتِكَ صِهْيُونَ وَلْتُبْنَ أَسْوَارُ أُورُشَلِيمَ.
Then shalt Thou be pleased with a sacrifice of righteousness, with oblation and whole-burnt offerings.	حِينَئِذٍ تُسَرُّ بِذَّبِيحَةِ الْعَدْلِ قُرْبَاناً وَمُحْرَقَاتِ.
Then shall they offer bullocks upon Thine altar.	حِينَئِذٍ يُقَرَّبُونَ عَلَى مَذْبَحِكَ الْعُجُولَ.

TROPARIA AFTER PSALM 50 IN TONE TWO	طَرُوبَارِيَّاتٌ بَعْدَ الْمَزْمُورِ ٥٠ بِاللَّحْنِ الثَّانِي
<i>Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.</i> By the intercessions of the Apostles, O Merciful One, blot out the multitude of mine offenses.	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالِابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. بِشَفَاعَاتِ الرُّسُلِ وَطَلِبَاتِهِمْ، أَيُّهَا إِلَهُ الرَّحُومِ، أَمْحُ كَثْرَةَ خَطَايَانَا وَزَلَّاتِنَا.
<i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> By the intercessions of the Theotokos, O Merciful One, blot out the multitude of mine offenses.	الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. بِشَفَاعَاتِ الْوَلَدَةِ إِلَهُ وَطَلِبَاتِهَا، أَيُّهَا إِلَهُ الرَّحُومِ، أَمْحُ كَثْرَةَ خَطَايَانَا وَزَلَّاتِنَا.
<i>Have mercy upon me, O God, according to Thy great mercy; and according to the multitude of Thy compassions blot out my transgression.</i> Jesus, having risen from the grave as He foretold, hath granted unto us life eternal and Great Mercy.	يَا رَحِيمُ، ارْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ كَعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، وَبِحَسَبِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَاتِكَ أَمْحُ مَاثِمِي. لَقَدْ قَامَ يَسُوعُ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ كَمَا سَبَقَ فَقَالَ، وَمَنْحَنَا الْحَيَاةَ الْأَبَدِيَّةَ، وَالرَّحْمَةَ الْعَظْمَى.
THE INTERCESSION	طِلْبَةُ الشَّفَاعَةِ
Deacon: O God, save thy people, and bless thine inheritance. Visit thy world with mercy and compassions. Exalt the horn of Orthodox Christians and send down upon us thy rich mercies, through the intercessions of our all-immaculate Lady, the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary; by the might of the precious and life-giving cross—as we now celebrate its Elevation—by the protection of the honorable bodiless powers of heaven; at the supplication of the honorable, glorious Prophet, Forerunner and Baptist John; of the holy, glorious, all-laudable and foremost of the apostles, Peter and Paul, and of all the holy apostles; of our fathers among the saints, great hierarchs and ecumenical teachers Basil the Great, Gregory the Theologian and John Chrysostom; Athanasius, Cyril and John the Merciful, patriarchs of Alexandria; Nicholas of Myra in Lycia, 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	الشماس: خَلِّصْ يَا اللَّهُ شَعْبَكَ، وَبَارِكْ مِيرَاثَكَ، وَافْتَقِذْ عَالَمَكَ بِالرَّحْمَةِ وَالرَّأْفَاتِ، وَارْفَعْ شَأْنَ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْأَرْتُوذُكْسِيِّينَ، وَأَسْبِغْ عَلَيْنَا مَرَاحِمَكَ الْغَنِيَّةَ، بِشَفَاعَاتِ سَيِّدَتِنَا الْوَلَدَةِ إِلَهُ الْكَلِيَّةِ الطَّهَارَةِ وَالِدَائِمَةِ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ؛ وَبِقُوَّةِ الصَّلِيبِ الْكَرِيمِ الْمُحْيِي - الَّذِي نَقِيمُ تَذْكَارَ رَفْعِهِ الْآنَ - وَبِطَلِبَاتِ الْقُوَّاتِ السَّمَاوِيَّةِ الْمُكْرَمَةِ الْعَادِمَةِ الْأَجْسَادِ؛ وَالنَّبِيِّ الْكَرِيمِ السَّابِقِ الْمَجِيدِ يُوْحَنَّا الْمَعْمَدَانِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسَيْنِ الْمُشْرِفَيْنِ الرَّسُولَيْنِ بُطْرُسَ وَبُولُسَ، وَسَائِرِ الرُّسُلِ الْمُشْرِفَيْنِ الْجَدِيرَيْنِ بِكُلِّ مَدِيحٍ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْقَدِيسِينَ مُعَلِّمِي الْمَسْكُونَةِ، رُؤَسَاءِ الْكَهَنَةِ الْمُعَظَّمِينَ بَاسِيلْيُوسَ الْكَبِيرِ، وَغْرِغُورْيُوسَ الْلاهُوتِي، وَيُوْحَنَّا الذَّهَبِيِّ الْفَمِّ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْقَدِيسِينَ أَنْتَاسْيُوسَ وَكِيرْلُسَ وَيُوْحَنَّا الرَّحِيمِ بَطَارِكَةَ الْإِسْكَنْدَرِيَّةِ؛ وَأَبِينَا الْقَدِيسَ نِيْقُولَاوَسَ رَئِيسَ أَسَاقِفَةِ مِيرَا الْبَلِيكِيَّةِ، وَاسْبِيرِيدُونَ أَسْقَفَ تَرِيمِيثُوسَ، وَنِكْتَارْيُوسَ أَسْقَفَ الْمُدُنِ الْخَمْسِ الْعَجَائِبِيِّينَ، وَأَبِينَا الْقَدِيسَ تِيخُونَ بَطْرِيْرِكَ مُوسْكُو،

the holy, glorious great martyrs George the Trophy-bearer, Demetrios the Myrrh-streaming, Theodore the Soldier, Theodore the General and Menas the Wonderworker; of the hieromartyrs Ignatius the God-bearer of Antioch, Charalampos and Eleftherios; of the holy, glorious and great women martyrs Thekla, Barbara, Anastasia, Katherine, Kyriaki, Photini, Marina, Paraskeva and Irene; of the holy glorious and right-victorious martyrs; of our venerable and God-bearing fathers who shone in the ascetic life; of N. (the patron saint of the church); of the holy and righteous ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna; and of all thy saints, we beseech thee, O only most merciful Lord, hearken unto the petitions of us sinners who make our supplications unto thee and have mercy on us.	وَالْقَدِّيسِ رَافَائِيلَ أَسْقُفَ بَرُوكْلِينَ؛ وَالْقَدِّيسِينَ الْمَجِيدِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ الْعُظَمَاءِ جَاورْجِيُوسَ اللَّابِسِ الظَّفَرِ، وَدِيمِيتْرِيُوسَ الْمُفِيضِ الطَّيْبِ، وَثِيُودُورَسَ التَّيْرُونِي، وَثِيُودُورَسَ قَائِدَ الْجَيْشِ، وَمِينَاسَ الصَّانِعِ الْعَجَائِبِ؛ وَالْقَدِّيسِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ إِغْنَاطِيُوسَ الْمُتَوَشِّحِ بِاللَّهِ، خَرَّالْمُبُوسَ وَالْفَثِيرِيُوسَ؛ وَالشَّهِيدَاتِ الْعَظِيمَاتِ ثَقْلًا، بَرَبَّارَةً، أَنْسْطَاسِيَا، كَاثَرِينَا، كِيرْيَاكِي، فُوتِينِي، مَارِينَا، بَارَاسْكِفَا، وَأَيْرِينَ؛ وَالْقَدِّيسِينَ الْمَجِيدِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ الْمُتَأَلِّقِينَ بِالظَّفَرِ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْأَبْرَارِ الْمُتَوَشِّحِينَ بِاللَّهِ؛ وَالْقَدِّيسِ (فَلَان) شَفِيعِ هَذِهِ الْكَنِيسَةِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ؛ وَالْقَدِّيسِينَ الصِّدِّيقِينَ جَدِّي الْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ يُوَاكِيمَ وَحَنَّةَ، وَجَمِيعِ قَدِّيسِيكَ، نَتَضَرَّعُ إِلَيْكَ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْجَزِيلُ الرَّحْمَةِ، فَاسْتَجِبْ لَنَا نَحْنُ الْخَطَاةَ الطَّالِبِينَ إِلَيْكَ وَارْحَمْنَا.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>twelve times</i>)	المرتل: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. (١٢ مَرَّةً)
Priest: Through the mercy and compassions and love for mankind of thine only-begotten Son, with whom thou art blessed, together with thine all-holy and good and life-giving Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن: بِرَحْمَةِ وَرَأْفَاتِ ابْنِكَ الْوَحِيدِ وَمَحَبَّتِهِ لِلْبَشَرِ، الَّذِي أَنْتَ مُبَارَكٌ مَعَهُ وَمَعَ رُوحِكَ الْكَلْبِيِّ قُدْسُهُ الصَّالِحِ وَالْمُحْيِي، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	المرتل: آمِينَ.
KONTAKION OF THE HOLY CROSS (Plain Reading)	القِنْدَاقُ الصَّلِيبِ الْمُقَدَّسِ (قِرَاءَةٌ)
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 عَلَى الصَّلِيبِ ارْتَفَعَ طَوْعًا، إِمْنَحْ رَأْفَاتِكَ شَعْبَكَ الْجَدِيدَ الْمُسَمَّى بِكَ، أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهَ، وَفَرِّحْ بِقُوَّتِكَ عِبِيدَكَ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ، فَتَمْنَحْهُمْ الْقُوَّةَ عَلَى مُحَارِبِهِمْ. وَلْتَكُنْ مَعُونَتُكَ لَهُمْ سِلَاحَ سَلَامٍ، وَظَفَرًا لَا يُقْهَرُ.

SEVENTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL KONTAKION AND OIKOS (Plain Reading)	القِنْدَاقِ وَالْبَيْتِ لِلْقِيَامَةِ لِلْحَنِ السَّابِعِ (قراءة)
No longer will the dominion of death be able to keep men captive; for Christ hath descended, destroying and dispelling the powers thereof. Hades is bound; the Prophets rejoice with one accord, saying: The Savior hath come for them that have faith. Come forth, ye faithful, for the Resurrection.	لَنْ تَقْوَى عِزَّةُ الْمَوْتِ بَعْدُ عَلَى ضَبْطِ الْبَشَرِ فِي قَبْضَتِهِ، فَإِنَّ الْمَسِيحَ نَزَلَ فَسَحَقَ قُوَاهُ وَحَلَّاهَا. فَقَيَّدَ الْجَحِيمُ، وَابْتَهَجَ الْأَنْبِيَاءُ يَقُولُونَ بِاتِّفَاقِ الْأَصْوَاتِ: لَقَدْ حَضَرَ الْمُخْلَصُ لِلَّذِينَ عَلَى الْإِيمَانِ، فَأَخْرُجُوا يَا مُؤْمِنُونَ إِلَى الْقِيَامَةِ.
The nethermost regions, Hades and death, trembled below today beholding One of the Trinity. The earth was shaken, and the gatekeepers of Hades, on seeing Thee, were terrified. But the whole creation rejoiceth with the prophets and chanteth a song of victory unto Thee, our Redeemer and God, Who hast now destroyed the power of death. Let us shout with jubilation, and let us cry unto Adam and unto Adam's children: The Tree hath given him entry. Come forth, ye faithful, for the Resurrection.	لَقَدْ ارْتَعَدَ الْيَوْمَ الْجَحِيمُ وَالْمَوْتُ تَحْتَ الثَّرَى أَسْفَلَ، مَدْعُورَيْنِ مِنْكَ يَا أَحَدَ الثَّالُوثِ، وَالْأَرْضُ تَزَلْزَلَتْ، وَبَوَابُ الْجَحِيمِ حِينَ رَأَوْكَ ارْتَاعُوا، وَالْخَلِيقَةُ كُلُّهَا مَعَ الْأَنْبِيَاءِ رَتَلَتْ لَكَ تَرْنِيمَةَ الظَّفَرِ يَا إِلَهَنَا وَفَادِينَا الَّذِي حَلَّ قُوَّةَ الْمَوْتِ. فَلْنُهَلِّلَنَّ هَاتِفِينَ وَقَائِلِينَ لِآدَمَ وَالَّذِينَ مِنْ آدَمَ: إِنَّ الْعُودَ قَدْ أَدْخَلَهُ، فَأَخْرُجُوا يَا مُؤْمِنُونَ إِلَى الْقِيَامَةِ.
THE SYNAXARION (Plain Reading)	السِّنْكَسَارِ (قراءة)
On September 20 in the Holy Orthodox Church, we commemorate holy Great-martyr Eustathios, Theopiste his wife, and their two sons Agapios and Theopistos. <i>Verses</i> A bronze bull burned up Eustathios' whole household; And the whole household Thou, O Word of God, savest. On the twentieth Eustathios with family was burned in a bull. Eustathios, before his baptism, was an illustrious Roman general named Placidus in the second century. While hunting in the country one day, he was converted to the Faith of Christ through the apparition of an uncommonly majestic stag, between whose antlers he saw the Cross of Christ, and through which the Lord spoke to him with a human voice. Upon returning home, he learned that his wife Tatiana had also had a similar vision. They sought out the Christian Bishop and were baptized, Placidus receiving the name Eustathios, and Tatiana the name Theopiste; their two sons were baptized Agapios and Theopistos. The family was then subjected to such trials as Job endured. When the family refused to sacrifice to the idols—a public sacrifice from which no Roman general could be absent—the Emperor Hadrian had them put into a large bronze device in the shape of a bull, which was heated with fire until they died. When their holy bodies were removed, they were found to be without harm. The martyrs suffered in the year 126. On this day, we also commemorate the Venerable-martyr Hilarion of St. Anne Skete on Athos. By the intercessions of Thy Saints, O Christ God, have mercy on us. Amen.	

THE KATAVASIAE OF THE HOLY CROSS CANON IN TONE EIGHT	كَطَاڤَاسِيَاَتِ الصَّلِيْبِ الْمُقَدَّسِ بِالْحَنِ الثَّامِنِ
Ode 1. A cross did Moses inscribe, when with an upright stroke of his rod he divided the Red Sea for Israel, who went on foot; then he turned and smote the sea, once again uniting it o'er Pharaoh's chariots, with transverse stroke portraying the invincible weapon. Wherefore, let us praise in song Christ our God; for He truly is glorified.	(الأولى) إِنَّ مُوسَى لَمَّا رَسَمَ الصَّلِيْبَ، ضَرَبَ بِالْعَصَا مُسْتَوِيَةً، فَشَقَّ الْبَحْرَ الْأَحْمَرَ، وَأَجَازَ إِسْرَائِيلَ مَاشِيًا. وَلَمَّا ضَرَبَهُ مُخَالِفًا، ضَمَّهُ عَلَى فِرْعَوْنَ وَمَرْكَبَاتِهِ، مُمَثِّلًا بِصِرَاحَةِ السِّلَاحِ غَيْرِ الْمَقْهُورِ. لِذَلِكَ نُسَبِّحُ الْمَسِيحَ إِلَهَنَا لِأَنَّهُ قَدْ تَمَجَّدَ.
Ode 3. The rod is perceived as a figure of the Mystery, for by its blossoming it showed who was chosen to be priest. And for the Church that formerly was barren hath the Wood of the Cross now blossomed forth unto strength and steadfastness.	(الثالثة) إِنَّ الْعَصَا تُوَحِّدُ لِرَسْمِ السِّرِّ، لِأَنَّهَا بِتَقَرُّعِهَا تُشِيرُ إِلَى الْكَاهِنِ. أَمَّا الْآنَ فَقَدْ أَزْهَرَ عَوْدُ الصَّلِيْبِ لِلْكَنِيسَةِ الْعَاقِرِ قَبْلًا عِزَّةً وَثَبَاتًا.
Ode 4. I have hearkened and heard, O Lord, of Thy dispensation's most awesome mystery; and I came to knowledge of Thy works, and I sang the praise of Thy Divinity.	(الرابعة) يَا رَبُّ، إِنِّي سَمِعْتُ بِسِرِّ تَنْبِيرِكَ وَتَأَمَّلْتُ أَعْمَالَكَ، فَمَجَّدْتُ لَاهُوتَكَ.
Ode 5. O Tree divine and thrice-blessed, whereon Christ God was outstretched, though He is King and Lord of all: He who once had through the tree wrought wicked beguilement, fell himself because of thee, ensnared when God was nailed unto thee in our mortal flesh, He Who granteth peace unto our souls.	(الخامسة) يَا لَكَ مِنْ عَوْدٍ مُثَلَّثٍ الْغِبْطَةِ، عَلَيْهِ بُسِطَ الْمَسِيحُ الرَّبُّ الْمَلِكُ، وَبِهِ سَقَطَ الَّذِي خَدَعَ بِالْعَوْدِ إِذْ خَدَعَ بِكَ، بِالْإِلَهِ الَّذِي سُمِّرَ عَلَيْكَ بِالْجَسَدِ، الْمَانِحِ السَّلَامَ لِنُفُوسِنَا.
Ode 6. When Jonah, who was in the belly of the sea monster, stretched forth his hands in the form of a cross, he prefigured the saving Passion manifestly. Hence also, when he came forth on the third day, he indicated the supernal Resurrection of Christ God, Who was crucified in the flesh and enlightened the world by His Arising on the third day.	(السادسة) إِنَّ يُونَانَ لَمَّا كَانَ فِي جَوْفِ الْحَوْتِ الْبَحْرِيِّ، وَبَسِطَ يَدَيْهِ بِشَكْلِ صَلِيْبٍ، سَبَقَ فَرَسَمَ الْأَلَامَ الْخَلَاصِيَّةَ بَوْضُوحٍ. وَلَمَّا خَرَجَ فِي الْيَوْمِ الثَّالِثِ، مَثَّلَ الْقِيَامَةَ الْفَائِقَةَ الْعَالَمَ، الَّتِي لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ الْمُسَمَّرِ بِالْجَسَدِ، وَالْمُنِيرِ الْعَالَمَ بِالْقِيَامَةِ ذَاتِ الثَّلَاثَةِ الْأَيَّامِ.
Ode 7. The ungodly tyrant's most insensate decree affrighted common folk, breathing forth with threats and wicked mouthings of blasphemy. But the Three Children were not struck with fear by rage wild and bestial, nor by roaring fire; but in an echoing and dew-besprinkling breeze, they stood amidst the fire	(السابعة) إِنَّ أَمْرَ الْمُغْتَصِبِ الْمُلْحِدِ الَّذِي لَا تَعْقَلَ فِيهِ، قَدْ زَلَزَلَ الشُّعُوبَ، إِذْ كَانَ يَقْذِفُ تَهْدِيدًا وَافْتِرَاءً مَمْقُوتًا مِنَ اللَّهِ. إِلَّا أَنَّ الْفَتِيَّةَ الثَّلَاثَةَ لَمْ يَرْعَهُمُ الْغَضَبُ الْوَحْشِيُّ وَلَا النَّارُ الْأَكِلَةُ. لَكِنَّهُمْ إِذْ

and sang: O Thou supremely praised God of our Fathers and our God, forever art Thou blessed.	كانوا معاً في النَّارِ النَّاسِمَةِ فِيهَا رِيحٌ نَدِيَّةٌ، كانوا يُرْتَلُونَ: أَيُّهَا الْفَائِيقُ التَّسْبِيحُ، مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا.
<i>We praise, we bless, and we worship the Lord.</i> Ode 8. O ye Children, equal in number to the Trinity, bless ye God the Father and Creator; praise ye the Word, Who descended and changed the fire into dew; and supremely exalt the All-holy Spirit, Who granteth life unto all forever.	نُسَبِّحُ وَنُبَارِكُ وَنَسْجُدُ لِلرَّبِّ. (الثامنة) أَيُّهَا الْفَتِيَّةُ الْمُسَاوُونَ عَدَدَ الثَّالُوثِ، بَارِكُوا الْآبَ إِلَهَ الْخَالِقِ، وَسَبِّحُوا الْكَلِمَةَ الَّذِي تَنَزَّلَ وَحَوَّلَ النَّارَ إِلَى نَدَى. وَزِيدُوا رِفْعَةَ الرُّوحِ الْكَلِيِّ قُدْسُهُ، الْمَانِحَ الْحَيَاةَ لِلْجَمِيعِ عَلَى مَدَى الدُّهُورِ.
Deacon: The Theotokos and Mother of the Light let us honor and magnify in song.	الشَّمْسُ: لَوَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ وَأَمِّ النُّورِ بِالتَّسَابِيحِ نَكْرِمُ مُعْظَمِينَ.
MAGNIFICATIONS IN TONE EIGHT	تَعْظِيمَاتُ بِالْحَنِ الثَّامِنِ
My soul doth magnify the Lord, and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Savior. Refrain: More honorable than the Cherubim, and more glorious beyond compare than the Seraphim, thou who without corruption didst bear God the Word, and art truly Theotokos, we magnify thee.	تَعْظُمُ نَفْسِي الرَّبِّ، وَتَبْتَهِجُ رُوحِي بِاللَّهِ مُخْلِصِي. الْلازِمَةُ: يَا مَنْ هِيَ أَكْرَمُ مِنَ الشَّارُوبِيمِ، وَأَرْفَعُ مَجْدًا بَغَيْرِ قِيَاسٍ مِنَ السَّارَافِيمِ، الَّتِي مِنْ دُونِ فُسَادٍ وَلَدْتَ كَلِمَةَ اللَّهِ، حَقًّا أَنْتَكِ وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ إِيَّاكِ نَعْظُمُ.
For He hath regarded the lowliness of His handmaiden; for behold from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed. (Refrain)	لَأَنَّهُ نَظَرَ إِلَى تَوَاضُعِ أُمَّتِهِ، فَهَا مِنْذُ الْآنَ تُطَوِّبُنِي جَمِيعُ الْأَجْيَالِ. (اللازمة)
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)	لَأَنَّ الْقَدِيرَ صَنَعَ بِي عَظَائِمَ وَقُدُوسَ اسْمَهُ، وَرَحْمَتُهُ إِلَى جِيلٍ فَجِيلٍ لِلَّذِينَ يَتَّقُونَهُ. (اللازمة)
He hath showed strength with His arm; He hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts. (Refrain)	صَنَعَ عِزًّا بِسَاعِدِهِ، وَشَتَّتَ الْمُتَكَبِّرِينَ بِذَهْنِ قُلُوبِهِمْ. (اللازمة)
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)	حَطَّ الْمُفْتَدِرِينَ عَنِ الْكَرَاسِيِّ وَرَفَعَ الْمُتَوَاضِعِينَ، مَلَأَ الْجِياعَ مِنَ الْخَيْرَاتِ، وَالْأَغْنِيَاءَ أَرْسَلَهُمْ فَارِغِينَ. (اللازمة)

He remembering His mercy hath helped His servant Israel, as He promised to our forefathers, Abraham and his seed forever. (<i>Refrain</i>)	عَضَدَ إِسْرَائِيلَ فَتَاهُ لِيَذْكُرَ رَحْمَتَهُ، كَمَا قَالَ لِأَبَائِنَا إِبْرَاهِيمَ وَنَسْلِهِ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ. (اللازمة)
Ode 9. O Theotokos, thou art a mystical paradise, which being untilled hath blossomed forth Christ, by Whom the life-bringing Tree of the Cross was planted in the earth. In worshipping Him now through its elevation, thee do we magnify.	(التاسعة) يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ، أَنْتِ الْفَرْشُوسُ السَّرِّي، إِذْ إِنَّكَ أَنْبَتِ الْمَسِيحَ بَغَيْرِ فَلَاحَةٍ، الَّذِي مِنْهُ نُصِبَتْ فِي الْأَرْضِ شَجَرَةُ الصَّالِبِ الْحَامِلَةُ الْحَيَاةَ. فَالآنَ إِذْ نَسْجُدُ لَهُ مَرْفُوعاً، لَكَ نُعْظِمُ.
THE LITTLE LITANY	الطَّلِبَةُ السَّلامِيَّةُ الصُّغْرَى
Deacon: Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord. Choir: Lord, have mercy. Deacon: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace. Choir: Lord, have mercy. Deacon: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most blessed and glorious Lady, the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints, let us commend ourselves and each other and all our life unto Christ our God. Choir: To Thee, O Lord. Priest: For all the powers of Heaven praise Thee, and unto Thee do they ascribe glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Choir: Amen.	الشماس: أَيْضاً وَأَيْضاً بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ. الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. الشماس: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ. الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. الشماس: بَعْدَ تِكْرِنَا الْكُلِّيَّةِ الْقَدَّاسَةِ، الطَّاهِرَةِ، الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِّيسِينَ، لِنُودِعْ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ. الجوق: لَكَ يَا رَبُّ. الكاهن: لِأَنَّهُ إِيَّاكَ تُسَبِّحُ كُلُّ قُوَّاتِ السَّمَاوَاتِ، وَلَكَ يُرْسَلُونَ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْأَبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّسُ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. الجوق: آمِينَ.
Holy is the Lord our God. (<i>thrice</i>) Exalt ye the Lord our God, and worship at His footstool, for He is holy.	قُدُّوسٌ هُوَ الرَّبُّ إِلَهُنَا. (ثلاثاً) إِرْفَعُوا الرَّبَّ إِلَهُنَا، وَاسْجُدُوا لِمَوْطِي قَدَمَيْهِ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ إِلَهُنَا قُدُّوسٌ هُوَ.
THE FIFTH EOTHINON EXAPOSTEILARION IN TONE TWO (**<i>Upon that mount in Galilee</i> **)	إِكْسَابُوسْتِيلَارِي الْإِيوْثِينَا الْخَامِسَةُ بِالْحَنِ الثَّانِي (** لِنَقِفْ مَعَ التَّلَامِيذِ **)
When Christ, Who is the Life and Way, * rose from the dead, He traveled * with Cleopas and Luke, to whom * He was made known for certain, * when He broke bread at Emmaus; *	إِنَّ الْمَسِيحَ الَّذِي هُوَ الطَّرِيقُ وَالْحَيَاةُ، مِنْ بَعْدِ قِيَامَتِهِ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، رَافَقَ لَوْقَا وَكَلَاوِبَا اللَّذَيْنِ قَدْ عُرِفَ مِنْهُمَا فِي عِمَّوَأَسَ عِنْدَ كَسْرِ الْخُبْزِ،

yet they, even before this, * had found their hearts and souls ablaze * when He spake with them, walking * along the way, * and from Holy Writ explained what He suffered. * Let us with them cry: He arose * and He appeared to Peter.	وَالَّذِينَ كَانَتْ قُلُوبُهُمَا وَنُفُوسُهُمَا مُتَّهَبَةً عِنْدَمَا خَاطَبَهُمَا فِي الطَّرِيقِ، وَفَسَّرَ لَهُمَا الْكِتَابَ عَنْ كُلِّ مَا احْتَمَلَهُ. فَلَنَهْتِفَ مَعَهُمَا صَارِخِينَ: حَقًّا لَقَدْ قَامَ الرَّبُّ، وَظَهَرَ لِبُطْرُسَ.
EXAPOSTEILARIA FOR THE HOLY CROSS IN TONE TWO (* <i>While Thy disciples looked on Thee</i> *)	إِكْسَابُوسْتِيلَارِي الصَّلِيبِ الْمُقَدَّسِ بِاللَّحْنِ الثَّانِي (* <i>رَأَيْتُكَ تَلَامِيذُكَ صَاعِدًا</i> *)
The Cross is the guardian of the whole world; * the Cross is the support and staff of the faithful; * the Cross is the beauty of the Church of Christ; * the Cross is the mighty strength of kings; * the Cross is the glory of Angels; * it is the wounding of demons.	الصَّلِيبُ حَافِظُ كُلِّ الْمَسْكُونَةِ، * الصَّلِيبُ جَمَالُ الْكَنِيسَةِ، * الصَّلِيبُ عِزَّةُ الْمُلُوكِ، * الصَّلِيبُ ثَبَاتُ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ، * الصَّلِيبُ مَجْدُ الْمَلَائِكَةِ وَجُرْحُ الشَّيَاطِينِ.
AINOI (PRAISES) IN TONE SEVEN	الْإِينُوسُ بِاللَّحْنِ السَّابِعِ
Let every breath praise the Lord. Praise the Lord from the heavens, praise Him in the highest. To Thee is due praise, O God.	كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ فَلْتَسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ. سَبِّحُوا الرَّبَّ مِنَ السَّمَاوَاتِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي الْأَعَالِي، لِأَنَّهُ لَكَ يَلِيقُ التَّسْبِيحُ يَا اللَّهُ.
Praise Him, all ye His angels; praise Him, all ye His hosts. To Thee is due praise, O God.	سَبِّحُوهُ يَا جَمِيعَ مَلَائِكَتِهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ يَا سَائِرَ قُوَّاتِهِ، لِأَنَّهُ لَكَ يَلِيقُ التَّسْبِيحُ يَا اللَّهُ.
For the Resurrection in Tone Seven	لِلْقِيَامَةِ بِاللَّحْنِ السَّابِعِ
<i>Verse 1. To do among them the judgment that is written. This glory shall be to all His saints.</i> Christ is risen from the dead, and hath loosed the bonds of death. Proclaim, O earth, the good tidings of great joy; praise, O ye Heavens, the glory of God.	اسْتِيخِنْ ١. لِيَصْنَعَ فِيهِمْ حُكْمًا مَكْتُوبًا، هَذَا الْمَجْدُ يَكُونُ لِجَمِيعِ أَنْبِرَارِهِ. لَقَدْ قَامَ الْمَسِيحُ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ حَالًا عَقَالَاتِ الْمَوْتِ، فَاسْتَبْشِرِي أَيْتُهَا الْأَرْضُ بِالْفَرَحِ الْأَعْظَمِ، وَيَا سَمَاوَاتُ سَبِّحِي مَجْدَ اللَّهِ.
<i>Verse 2. Praise ye God in His saints, praise Him in the firmament of His power.</i> Let us who have beheld the Resurrection of Christ worship our holy Lord Jesus, Who is alone without sin.	اسْتِيخِنْ ٢. سَبِّحُوا اللَّهَ فِي قَلْبَيْسِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي فَلَكِ قُوَّتِهِ. إِذْ قَدْ رَأَيْنَا قِيَامَةَ الْمَسِيحِ، فَلِنَسْجُدْ لِلرَّبِّ الْقُدُّوسِ يَسُوعَ الْبَرِيِّ مِنَ الْخَطِيئَةِ وَحْدَهُ.
<i>Verse 3. Praise Him for His mighty acts, praise Him according to the multitude of his greatness.</i> We shall not cease from worshipping the Resurrection of Christ; for He hath saved us	اسْتِيخِنْ ٣. سَبِّحُوهُ عَلَى مَقْدَرَتِهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ نَظِيرَ كَثْرَةِ عَظَمَتِهِ. إِنَّا لَا نَفْتُرُ مِنَ السُّجُودِ لِقِيَامَةِ الْمَسِيحِ، لِأَنَّهُ قَدْ

from our iniquities, even the holy Lord Jesus, Who hath shown us the Resurrection.	خَلَّصَنَا مِنْ آثَامِنَا، فَقَدَّوسٌ هُوَ الرَّبُّ يَسُوعُ الَّذِي أَظْهَرَ الْقِيَامَةَ.
<i>Verse 4. Praise Him with the sound of the trumpet, praise Him with the psaltery and harp. What shall we render unto the Lord for all that He hath rendered unto us? For our sakes God came among men; for the sake of corrupted nature, the Word became flesh and dwelt among us. Unto the ungrateful He was the Benefactor; unto the prisoners, the Liberator; unto those that sat in darkness, the Sun of Righteousness; upon the Cross, the Impassible One; in Hades, the Light; in death, the Life; the Resurrection for the fallen. Let us cry to Him: O our God, glory be to Thee.</i>	استيخن ٤. سَبِّحُوهُ بِلَحْنِ البوقِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْمِزْمَارِ وَالْقِيثَارَةِ. بِمَاذَا نُكَافِيُ الرَّبَّ عَنْ كُلِّ مَا أَعْطَانَا؟ لِأَنَّ الْإِلَهَ مِنْ أَجْلِنا سَاكَنَ الْبَشَرَ، وَمِنْ أَجْلِ الطَّبِيعَةِ الْمَفْسُودَةِ صَارَ الْكَلِمَةُ لَحْمًا وَحَلَّ فِيْنَا، وَالْمُحْسِنُ أَتَى إِلَى الْعَامِي الشُّكْرِ، وَالْمُنْقِذُ إِلَى الْمَسِيْبِيْنَ، وَشَمَسُ الْعَدْلِ إِلَى الثَّالُوِيْنَ فِي الظُّلَامِ، وَغَيْرُ الْمُتَالِمِ عَلِقَ عَلَى الصَّلِيبِ، وَالثُّورُ حَلَّ فِي الْجَحِيْمِ، وَالْحَيَاةُ أَقْبَلَ إِلَى الْمَوْتِ، وَالْقِيَامَةُ إِلَى السَّاقِطِيْنَ. فَلِذَلِكَ نَهْتَفُ إِلَيْهِ: يَا إِلَهَنَا الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.
For the Holy Cross in Tone Eight (**O strange wonder**)	لِلصَّليبِ الْمُقَدَّسِ بِاللَّحْنِ الثَّامِنِ (**يا له من عجبٍ غريبٍ**)
<i>Verse 5. Praise Him with the timbrel and dance, praise Him with strings and flute. O strange wonder, great and marvelous! * Today the life-bearing Tree, * the all-holy and precious Cross, * being lifted up on high, * is made manifest openly. * All of the ends of the earth give glory now, * and all the demons are sorely terrified. * O what a gift is this, * kindly granted to us mortal men, O Christ! * Whereby save our souls, since Thou alone art merciful.</i>	استيخن ٥. سَبِّحُوهُ بِالطَّبَلِ وَالْمَصَافِي، سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْأُوتَارِ وَآلَةِ الطَّرَبِ. يَا لَهُ مِنْ عَجَبٍ غَرِيبٍ! * أَلْغَرَسُ الْحَاوِي الْحَيَاةَ، * الصَّلِيبُ الْمُقَدَّسُ، * مَرْفُوعًا يُشَاهَدُ. * فَالْمَسْكُونَةُ تَبْتَهِجُ، * وَيُمَجِّدُهُ كُلُّ الْمُؤْمِنِيْنَ، * وَتَخْزِي الشَّيَاطِيْنُ مُرْتَعِدَةً. * يَا لَهَا مَوْهَبَةٌ * قَدْ مَنَحْتَنَا يَا أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيْحُ، * فَخَلِّصْ نُفُوسَنَا، * وَارْحَمْنَا يَا رَوْوْفَ.
<i>Verse 6. Praise Him with tuneful cymbals, praise Him with cymbals of jubilation. Let every breath praise the Lord. O strange wonder, great and marvelous ... (repeat above)</i>	استيخن ٦. سَبِّحُوهُ بِنَغْمَاتِ الصُّنُوجِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِصُنُوجِ النَّهْلِيلِ، كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ فَلْتَسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ. يَا لَهُ مِنْ عَجَبٍ غَرِيبٍ ... (تعاَد)
<i>Verse 7. Exalt ye the Lord our God, and worship at the footstool of His feet. O strange wonder, great and marvelous! * The Cross, which held the Most High * like a grape-cluster full of life, * clearly doth appear this day * lifted high up above the earth. * Through it, we all have been drawn nigh unto God, * and death is utterly swallowed up at last. * O thou</i>	استيخن ٧. اِرْفَعُوا الرَّبَّ إِلَهَنَا وَاسْجُدُوا لِمَوْطِي قَدَمَيْهِ. يَا لَهُ مِنْ عَجَبٍ غَرِيبٍ! * إِنَّ عُنُقَودَ الصَّلِيبِ، * أَلْمَمْلُوءَةَ مِنَ الْحَيَاةِ، * مَرْفُوعًا نَرَاهُ الْيَوْمَ * مِنَ الْأَرْضِ إِلَى الْعُلَى. * بِهِ اجْتَذَبْنَا كُلُّنَا نَحْوَ اللَّهِ، *

unsullied Tree! * through which, as we send up glory unto Christ, * we partake of Eden's comely and immortal fruit.	وَأُنْدَاسَ بَأْسِ الْمَوْتِ مُبْتَلَعًا. * يَا لِلْعُودِ الطَّهْوَرِ، * بِهِ نَلْنَا الْأَكْلَ الَّذِي لَا يُمِيتُ، * الَّذِي فِي عَذْنِ، * مُمَجِّدِينَ الْمَسِيحِ.
<i>Verse 8. As for God, He is our King before the ages.</i> O strange wonder, great and marvelous! * The length and breadth of the Cross * is the equal of Heaven's span, * for by means of grace divine, * it doth hallow the universe. * By this, barbarian nations are subdued; * by this, the scepters of princes are made strong. * O ladder most divine! * Whereby we ascend unto the Heavens' heights, * while exalting Christ the Lord with hymns and songs of praise.	<i>استيخن ٨. أَمَّا اللَّهُ فَهُوَ مَلِكُنَا قَبْلَ الدَّهْوَرِ.</i> يَا لَهُ مِنْ عَجَبٍ غَرِيبٍ! * إِنَّ الصَّلِيبَ بَدَا * كَالسَّمَاءِ رَحَابَةً، * مُقَدِّسًا كُلَّ شَيْءٍ * بِمَا فِيهِ مِنْ نِعْمَةٍ. * قَاهِرًا هَجَمَاتِ الْبَرَابِرَةِ، * مُنْتَبِتًا صَوْلَجَةَ الْمُلُوكِ. * يَا لَهُ سُلَمًا * بِهَا نَرْتَقِي إِلَى السَّمَاوَاتِ * رَافِعِينَ بِالتَّسْبِيحِ * الْمَسِيحَ الرَّبَّ.
THE FIFTH EOTHINON DOXASTICON IN TONE FIVE	ذُوكْصَا الْإِيوْثِينَا الْخَامِسَةُ بِالْحَنِ الْخَامِسِ
<i>Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.</i> O the wisdom of Thy judgments, O Christ! For how is it that Thou gavest Peter to understand Thy Resurrection by Thy burial clothes alone, yet while accompanying Luke and Cleopas Thou didst converse with them, and while conversing, didst not reveal Thyself straightway? Hence, Thou wast reproached as though Thou alone wert a stranger in Jerusalem, who knew not what had come to pass therein of late. But since Thou ordainest all things to the profit of Thy creation, Thou didst both expound the prophecies concerning Thee, and in the blessing of the bread wast made known to them, whose hearts even beforehand were burning to know Thee. Now they also, when the disciples were gathered together, loudly proclaimed Thy Resurrection; whereby do Thou have mercy on us.	<i>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدَّسِ.</i> مَا أَعْجَبَ أَحْكَامَكَ الْحَكِيمَةَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، كَيْفَ مَنْحْتَ بُطْرُسَ أَنْ يَفْهَمَ قِيَامَتَكَ بِالْأَكْفَانِ وَحْدَهَا. وَأَمَّا لَوْقَا وَكَلَاوُبَا فَخَاطَبْتَهُمَا مُرَافِقًا، وَإِذْ خَاطَبْتَهُمَا لَمْ تُظْهِرْ لَهُمَا نَفْسَكَ فِي الْحِينِ. وَلِذَلِكَ عَيَّرْتَ مِنْهُمَا، كَأَنَّكَ وَحْدَكَ غَرِيبٌ مِنْ أُورُشَلِيمَ، إِذْ لَمْ تَعْلَمْ مَا جَرَى فِيهَا أَخِيرًا. لَكِنْ بِمَا أَنَّكَ تُدَبِّرُ كُلَّ الْأَشْيَاءِ بِمَا يُوَافِقُ جِبَلَتَكَ، فَسَرْتَ لَهُمَا مَا نَطَقْتَ بِهِ الْأَنْبِيَاءُ عَنْكَ. وَعِنْدَ كَسْرِ الْخُبْزِ عَرَفَاكَ، بَعْدَ أَنْ كَانَتْ قُلُوبُهُمَا، قَبْلَ ذَلِكَ، مُلْتَهَبَةً إِلَى مَعْرِفَتِكَ. وَهُمَا لَمَّا اجْتَمَعَا بِالتَّلَامِيذِ، كَرَزَا بِقِيَامَتِكَ عَلَانِيَةً، فَبِهَا ارْحَمْنَا.
THEOTOKION IN TONE FIVE	ثِيُوطُوكِيَّةٌ بِالْحَنِ الْخَامِسِ
<i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> Most blessed art thou, O virgin Theotokos; for through Him Who was incarnate of thee, Hades	<i>الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.</i> أَنْتِ هِيَ الْفَائِزَةُ عَلَى كُلِّ الْبَرَكَاتِ، يَا وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ الْعَذْرَاءُ، لِأَنَّ الْجَحِيمَ قَدْ سُبِّيتَ بِوَاسِطَةِ الْمُتَجَسِّدِ

was taken captive, Adam was recalled, the curse was annulled. Eve was freed, death was put to death, and we were brought to life. Wherefore, with hymns we cry aloud: Blessed art Thou, O Christ our God, Who hast been thus well pleased; glory be to Thee.	مِنْكَ، وَآدَمَ دُعِيَ ثَانِيَةً، وَاللَّعْنَةُ بَادَتْ، وَحَوَاءَ انْعَتَقَتْ، وَالْمَوْتُ أُمِيتَ، وَنَحْنُ قَدْ حَيِينَا. فَلِذَلِكَ نُسَبِّحُ هَاتِفِينَ: مُبَارَكُ أَنْتَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهَنَا، يَا مَنْ هَكَذَا سُرَّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.
GREAT DOXOLOGY IN TONE FIVE	الذوكصولوجيا الكبرى باللحن الخامس
Glory to Thee, Who hast shown forth the light. Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will among men.	الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا مُظْهِرَ النُّورِ، الْمَجْدُ لِلَّهِ فِي الْعَلَاءِ، وَعَلَى الْأَرْضِ السَّلَامُ، وَفِي النَّاسِ الْمَسَرَّةُ.
We hymn Thee, we bless Thee, we worship Thee, we glorify Thee, we give thanks to Thee for Thy great glory.	نُسَبِّحُكَ نُبَارِكُكَ، نَسْجُدُ لَكَ نُمَجِّدُكَ، نَشْكُرُكَ مِنْ أَجْلِ عَظِيمِ جَلَالِ مَجْدِكَ.
O Lord King, heavenly God, Father almighty; O Lord, the only-begotten Son, Jesus Christ; and O Holy Spirit.	أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْمَلِكُ، السَّمَاوِيُّ، إِلَهُ، 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 إِلَهُ، يَا حَمَلَ اللَّهِ يَا ابْنَ الْآبِ، يَا رَافِعَ خَطِيئَةِ الْعَالَمِ ارْحَمْنَا، يَا رَافِعَ خَطَايَا الْعَالَمِ.
Receive our prayer, Thou who sittest at the right hand of the Father, and have mercy on us.	تَقَبَّلْ تَضَرُّعَنَا أَيُّهَا الْجَالِسُ عَنْ يَمِينِ الْآبِ وَارْحَمْنَا.
For Thou alone art holy, Thou alone art the Lord, Jesus Christ, to the glory of God the Father. Amen.	لَأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ وَحْدَكَ قُدُّوسٌ، أَنْتَ وَحْدَكَ الرَّبُّ يَسُوعُ الْمَسِيحُ، فِي مَجْدِ اللَّهِ الْآبِ، آمِينَ.
Every day will I bless Thee, and I will praise Thy name forever, and unto the ages of ages.	فِي كُلِّ يَوْمٍ أَبَارِكُكَ، وَأُسَبِّحُ اسْمَكَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ، وَإِلَى أَبَدِ الْأَبَدِ.
Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this day without sin.	أَهْلُنَا يَا رَبُّ أَنْ نَحْفَظَ فِي هَذَا الْيَوْمِ بِغَيْرِ خَطِيئَةٍ.
Blessed art Thou, O Lord, the God of our Fathers, and praised and glorified is Thy name unto the ages. Amen.	مُبَارَكُ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا، وَمُسَبَّحٌ وَمُمَجَّدٌ اسْمُكَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ، آمِينَ.
Let Thy mercy be upon us, O Lord, even as we have hoped in thee.	لِتَكُنْ يَا رَبُّ رَحْمَتُكَ عَلَيْنَا، كَمَا كُنَّا نَتَوَكَّلُ عَلَيْكَ.
Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes. (<i>thrice</i>)	مُبَارَكُ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلِّمْنِي حُقُوقَكَ. (ثَلَاثًا)
Lord, thou hast been our refuge from generation to generation. I said: Lord, have	يَا رَبُّ مَلْجَأُ كُنْتُ لَنَا فِي جِيلٍ وَجِيلٍ، أَنَا قُلْتُ يَا

mercy on me; heal my soul, for I have sinned against Thee.	رَبِّ ارْحَمْنِي وَاشْفِ نَفْسِي لِأَنَّنِي قَدْ خَطِئْتُ إِلَيْكَ.
O Lord, to Thee have I fled for refuge; teach me to do Thy will, for Thou art my God.	يَا رَبُّ إِلَيْكَ لَجَأْتُ فَعَلِّمْنِي أَنْ أَعْمَلَ رِضَاكَ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ هُوَ إِلَهِي.
For in Thee is the fountain of life; in Thy light shall we see light.	لَأَنَّ مِنْ قِبَلِكَ عَيْنَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَبِنُورِكَ نَعَايُنُ النُّورَ.
Continue Thy mercy unto those who 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.	الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.
Holy Immortal, have mercy on us.	قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ ارْحَمْنَا.
Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us.	قُدُّوسُ اللَّهِ، قُدُّوسُ الْقَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ ارْحَمْنَا.
TROPARION IN TONE EIGHT	طُروبَارِيَّةٌ بِاللَّحْنِ الثَّامِنِ
After rising from the tomb and breaking the bonds of Hades asunder, Thou didst repeal the sentence of death, O Lord, thereby delivering all men from the snares of the enemy. After manifesting Thyself to Thine apostles, Thou didst send them forth to preach, and through them Thou didst grant peace to the whole world, O Thou Who alone art rich in mercy.	إِذْ قُفِيتَ يَا رَبُّ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ، وَقَطَّعْتَ رِبَاطَاتِ الْجَحِيمِ، غَلَبْتَ حُكُومَةَ الْمَوْتِ، وَأَنْقَذْتَ الْكُلَّ مِنْ فِخَاخِ الْعَدُوِّ، وَلَمَّا أَظْهَرْتَ ذَاتَكَ لِرُسُلِكَ أَرْسَلْتَهُمْ إِلَى الْكِرَازَةِ، وَمَنْحْتَ بِهِمْ سَلَامَكَ لِلْمَسْكُونَةِ يَا جَزِيلَ الرَّحْمَةِ وَخَذِكَ.
<i>These texts have been prepared by Department of Liturgics of the Antiochian Archdiocese</i> Portions of the Archdiocesan Service Texts include texts from <i>The Menaion</i>, <i>The Great Horologion</i>, <i>The Pentecostarion</i>, <i>The Octoechos</i>, <i>The Triodion-Holy Week</i>, and <i>The Psalter of the Seventy</i>, which are Copyright © Holy Transfiguration Monastery, Brookline, Massachusetts, and are used with permission. All rights reserved. These works may not be further reproduced, beyond printing out a single copy for personal non-commercial use, without the prior written authorization of Holy Transfiguration Monastery.	