

ORTHROS ON SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 27, 2026; TONE 8 / EOTHINON 6**MARTYR KALLISTRATOS AND THE 49 MARTYRS WITH HIM**

THE APOSTLES ARISTARCHOS, ZENON AND MARK OF THE SEVENTY

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، الْمُعَزِّي، رُوحَ الْحَقِّ، الْحَاضِرُ فِي كُلِّ مَكَانٍ وَالْمَالِيُ الْكُلِّ، كَنْزُ الصَّالِحَاتِ، وَرَازِقُ الْحَيَاةِ، هَلُمَّ وَاسْكُنْ فِيْنَا وَطَهِّرْنَا مِنْ كُلِّ دَنَسٍ، 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. (ثَلَاثًا)
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ 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 الثَّلَاوُثُ 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. (ثَلَاثًا)
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ 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 التَّجْرِبَةِ، لَكِنْ نَجِّنَا مِنَ الشَّرِّيرِ.
Priest: For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory: of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن: لِأَنَّ لَكَ الْمُلْكَ وَالْقُدْرَةَ وَالْمَجْدَ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ 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 الْعَلْبَةَ عَلَى الشَّرِيرِ، وَاحْفَظْ بِقُوَّةِ صَلِيبِكَ جَمِيعَ الْمُخْتَصِّينَ بِكَ.
<i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> Do Thou, Who of Thine own good will was lifted up upon the Cross, O Christ our God, bestow Thy bounties upon the new Nation which is called by Thy Name; make glad in Thy might those who lawfully govern, that with them we may be led to victory over our adversaries, having in Thine aid a weapon of peace and a trophy invincible.	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 الْعَلْبَةَ عَلَى مُحَارِبِيهِمْ. لَتَكُنْ لَهُمْ مَعُونَتَكَ 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. أَيُّهَا الشَّفِيعَةُ الرَّهِيْبَةُ غَيْرُ الْمَحْذُولَةِ، يَا وَالِدَةُ الإِلَهِ الْكَلِيَّةِ النَّسِيحِ، لَا تُعْرِضِي يَا صَالِحَةُ عَنْ تَوْسُلَاتِنَا، بَلْ وَطِّدِي سِيرَةَ الْمُسْتَقِيمِ الرَّأْيِ، وَخَلِّصِي الَّذِينَ أَمَرْتَ أَنْ يَتِمَلَّكُوا، وَأَمْنَحِيهِمُ الْعَلْبَةَ مِنَ السَّمَاءِ، بِمَا أَنَّكَ وَلَدْتَ الإِلَهَ، أَيُّهَا 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 الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيِّينَ.
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 رَبِّ 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 رَبِّ لِمَاذَا كَثُرَ الَّذِينَ يُخْزِنُونَنِي؟ كَثِيرُونَ قَامُوا عَلَيَّ. كَثِيرُونَ يَقُولُونَ لِنَفْسِي لَا خَلَصَ لَهُ بِإِلَهِهِ. وَأَنْتَ يَا رَبِّ، نَاصِرِي وَمَجْدِي وَرَافِعُ رَأْسِي. بِصَوْتِي إِلَى الرَّبِّ صَرَخْتُ، فَأَجَابَنِي مِنْ جَبَلِ قُدْسِهِ. أَنَا رَقَدْتُ وَنِمْتُ ثُمَّ قُمْتُ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ يَنْصُرُنِي. فَلَا أَخَافُ مِنْ رِبَوَاتِ الشَّعْبِ الْمُحِيطِينَ بِي، الْمُتَوَازِرِينَ عَلَيَّ. قُمْ يَا رَبِّ، خَلِّصْنِي يَا إِلَهِي، فَإِنَّكَ ضَرَبْتَ كُلَّ مَنْ يُعَادِينِي بَاطِلًا، وَسَحَقْتَ أَسْنَانَ الْخَطَاةِ. لِلرَّبِّ الْخَلَاصُ وَعَلَى شَعْبِكَ بَرَكَتُكَ. أَنَا رَقَدْتُ 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 رَبِّ، لَا بَغْضَبِكَ تُؤَبِّخْنِي، وَلَا بِرِجْزِكَ تُؤَدِّبْنِي. فَإِنَّ سِهَامَكَ قَدْ نَشَبَتْ فِيَّ، وَمَكَّنْتَ عَلَيَّ يَدَكَ. لَيْسَ لِجَسَدِي شِفَاءٌ مِنْ وَجْهِ غَضَبِكَ، وَلَا سَلَامَةٌ فِي عِظَامِي مِنْ وَجْهِ خَطَايَايَ. لِأَنَّ آثَامِي قَدْ تَعَالَتْ فَوْقَ رَأْسِي، كَحِمْلٍ ثَقِيلٍ قَدْ ثَقَلَتْ عَلَيَّ. قَدْ أَنْتَنَتْ وَقَاحَتْ جِرَاحَاتِي مِنْ قَبْلِ جَهَالَتِي. شَقِيتُ وَأَنْحَنَيْتُ 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 وَاتَّضَعْتُ جِدًّا، وَكُنْتُ أَيْنُ مِنْ تَتَّهَدُ قَلْبِي. يَا رَبُّ، إِنَّ بُغْيَتِي كُلَّهَا أَمَامَكَ، وَتَتَّهَدِي لَمْ يَخْفَ عَنْكَ. قَدْ اضْطَرَبَ قَلْبِي وَفَارَقْتَنِي قُوَّتِي، وَنُورُ عَيْنَيَّ أَيْضًا لَمْ يَبْقَ مَعِي. أَصْدِقَائِي وَأَقْرِبَائِي دَنُوا مِنِّي وَوَقَفُوا لَدَيَّ، وَجَنَسِي وَقَفَ مِنِّي بَعِيدًا. وَأَجْهَدَنِي الَّذِينَ يَطْلُبُونَ نَفْسِي، وَالْمُلْتَمِسُونَ لِي الشَّرَّ تَكَلَّمُوا بِالْبَاطِلِ، وَغَشُوشًا طُولَ النَّهَارِ دَرَسُوا. أَمَّا أَنَا فَكَأَصَمٌ لَا يَسْمَعُ، وَكَأَخْرَسٌ لَا يَفْتَحُ فَاهَهُ. 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 زَلْتُ قَدَمَايَ عَظَّمُوا عَلَيَّ الْكَلَامَ. لَأَنِّي أَنَا لِلضَّرْبِ مُسْتَعِدٌّ، وَوَجَعِي لَدَيَّ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ. لَأَنِّي أَنَا أَخْبِرُ بِإِثْمِي، 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 تَتَّبَاعِدْ عَنِّي. أَسْرِعْ إِلَى مَعُونَتِي يَا رَبَّ خَلَّاصِي.

فَلَا تُهْمَلْنِي يَا رَبِّي وَالْهِي وَلَا تَتَّبَاعِدْ عَنِّي. أَسْرِعْ إِلَى مَعُونَتِي يَا رَبَّ خَلَّاصِي.

المزمور ٦٢

يَا اللَّهُ إِلَهِي إِلَيْكَ أَبْتَكَرُ. عَطِشْتُ إِلَيْكَ نَفْسِي، وَاشْتَأَقْتُ إِلَيْكَ جَسَدِي، فِي أَرْضٍ بَرِّيَّةٍ وَغَيْرِ مَسْلُوكَةٍ وَعَادِمَةِ الْمَاءِ. هَكَذَا ظَهَرْتُ لَكَ فِي الْقُدْسِ لِأَعَايِنَ قُوَّتِكَ وَمَجْدَكَ. لِأَنَّ رَحْمَتَكَ أَفْضَلُ مِنَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَشَفَتِي تُسَبِّحَانِكَ. هَكَذَا 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 ذَكَرْتُكَ عَلَى فِرَاشِي، هَذَذْتُ 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 أَنْصَبَةً لِلثَّعَالِبِ. أَمَّا الْمَلِكُ فَيُسِرُّ بِاللَّهِ، وَيُمْتَدِّحُ كُلُّ مَنْ يَخْلِفُ بِهِ، لِأَنَّهُ قَدْ سُدَّتْ أَفْوَاهُ الْمُتَكَلِّمِينَ بِالظُّلْمِ. هَذَذْتُ 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 لِلآبِ وَالِابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. هَلِّلُوِيَا، هَلِّلُوِيَا، هَلِّلُوِيَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللَّهُ. (ثَلَاثًا) يَا رَبِّ ارْحَم. (ثَلَاثًا) الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالِابْنِ 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، فَلْتَدْخُلْ قُدَّامَكَ صَلَاتِي، أَمِلْ أُذُنَكَ إِلَى طَلِبَتِي، فَقَدْ امْتَلَأْتُ مِنَ الشُّرُورِ نَفْسِي، وَدَنْتُ مِنَ الْجَحِيمِ حَيَاتِي. حُسِبْتُ مَعَ الْمُتَحَدِّرِينَ 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 ضَعُفَتْ مِنَ الْمَسْكَنَةِ. صَرَخْتُ إِلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، النَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ وَإِلَيْكَ بَسَطْتُ يَدَيَّ. أَلْعَلَّكَ لِلْأَمْوَاتِ تَصْنَعُ الْعَجَائِبَ؟ أَمْ الْأَطِبَّاءُ يُقِيمُونَهُمْ، فَيَعْتَرِفُونَ لَكَ؟ هَلْ يُحَدِّثُ أَحَدٌ فِي الْقَبْرِ بِرَحْمَتِكَ، وَفِي الْهَلَاكِ بِحَقِّكَ؟ هَلْ تُعْرِفُ فِي الظُّلْمَةِ عَجَائِبُكَ، وَعَدْلُكَ فِي أَرْضٍ مَنْسِيَّةٍ؟ وَأَنَا إِلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، صَرَخْتُ فَتَبْلُغْكَ فِي الْغَدَاةِ صَلَاتِي. لِمَذَا، يَا رَبُّ، تُقْصِي نَفْسِي وَتَصْرِفُ وَجْهَكَ عَنِّي؟ فَقِيرٌ أَنَا، وَفِي الشَّقَاءِ مُنْذُ شَبَابِي، وَحِينَ ارْتَفَعْتُ 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، فَلْتَدْخُلْ قُدَّامَكَ صَلَاتِي، أَمِلْ أُذُنَكَ إِلَى طَلِبَتِي.

المزمور ١٠٢

بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ، وَيَا جَمِيعَ مَا فِي دَاخِلِي اسْمَهُ الْقُدُّوسَ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ، وَلَا تَنْسِي جَمِيعَ مُكَافَاتِهِ. الَّذِي يَغْفِرُ جَمِيعَ آثَامِكَ، الَّذِي يَشْفِي جَمِيعَ أَمْرَاضِكَ، الَّذِي يُنْجِي مِنَ الْفَسَادِ حَيَاتِكَ، الَّذِي يُكَلِّلُكَ بِالرَّحْمَةِ وَالرَّأْفَةِ، الَّذِي يُشْبِعُ بِالْخَيْرَاتِ شَهَوَاتِكَ، 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 الْأَنَاءِ وَكَثِيرُ الرَّحْمَةِ، لَيْسَ إِلَى الْإِنْقِضَاءِ يَسْخَطُ، وَلَا إِلَى الدَّهْرِ يَخْقِدُ. لَا عَلَى حَسَبِ آثَامِنَا صَنَعَ مَعَنَا، وَلَا عَلَى حَسَبِ خَطَايَانَا جَازَانَا. لِأَنَّهُ بِمِقْدَارِ ارْتِفَاعِ السَّمَاءِ عَنِ الْأَرْضِ، قَوَى الرَّبُّ رَحْمَتَهُ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَتَّقُونَهُ، وَبِمِقْدَارِ بُعْدِ الْمَشْرِقِ مِنَ الْمَغْرِبِ أَبْعَدَ عَنَّا سَيِّئَاتِنَا. كَمَا يَتَرَأَّفُ الْأَبُ بِالْبَنِينَ، يَتَرَأَّفُ الرَّبُّ بِخَائِفِيهِ، لِأَنَّهُ عَرَفَ جَبَلَتَنَا وَذَكَرَ أَنَّنَا تُرَابٌ نَحْنُ. الْإِنْسَانُ كَالْعُشْبِ أَيَّامُهُ وَكَزَهْرِ الْحَقْلِ كَذَلِكَ يُزْهَرُ، لِأَنَّهُ إِذَا هَبَّتْ فِيهِ الرِّيحُ لَيْسَ يَثْبُتُ وَلَا يُعْرَفُ أَيْضًا مَوْضِعُهُ. أَمَّا رَحْمَةُ الرَّبِّ فَهِيَ مِنْذُ الدَّهْرِ، وَإِلَى الدَّهْرِ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَتَّقُونَهُ، وَعَدْلُهُ عَلَى أَبْنَاءِ الْبَنِينَ الْحَافِظِينَ عَهْدَهُ وَالذَّاكِرِينَ وَصَايَاهُ لِيَصْنَعُوهَا. الرَّبُّ 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 سِيَادَتِهِ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ. فِي كُلِّ مَوْضِعٍ سِيَادَتِهِ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ.

المزمور ١٤٢

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

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. هَذَذْتُ فِي كُلِّ أَعْمَالِكَ، وَتَأَمَّلْتُ فِي صَنَائِعِ يَدَيْكَ. بَسَطْتُ يَدَيَّ إِلَيْكَ وَنَفْسِي لَكَ كَأَرْضٍ لَا تُمْطَرُ. أَسْرِعْ فَاسْتَجِبْ لِي يَا رَبِّ، فَقَدْ فَنِيَتْ رُوحِي. لَا تَصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَنِّي، فَاشَابَهَ 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 رَبِّ، فَإِنِّي قَدْ لَجَأْتُ إِلَيْكَ. عَلِّمْنِي أَنْ أَعْمَلَ مَرْضَاتَكَ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ إِلَهِي. رُوحُكَ الصَّالِحُ يَهْدِينِي فِي أَرْضٍ مُسْتَقِيمَةٍ. مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ، يَا رَبُّ، تُخَيِّبْنِي. بَعْدَ ذَلِكَ تُخْرِجُ مِنْ 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 بَعْدَ ذَلِكَ، وَلَا تَدْخُلْ فِي الْمُحَاكَمَةِ مَعَ عَبْدِكَ. (مَرَّتَيْنِ) رُوحُكَ 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 الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. هَلِّلُوِيَا، هَلِّلُوِيَا، هَلِّلُوِيَا، 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.	الكَاهِن: بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (use this response until noted below)	الْجَوَقَةُ: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. (تُعَادُ بَعْدَ كُلِّ طَلِبَةٍ)
Priest: For the peace from above and the salvation of our souls, let us pray to the Lord.	الكَاهِن: 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 المُقَدَّسة، 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 هَذا 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 ومِثروبوليتنا (فلان) ورَئيسِ كَهَنَتِنا (فلان)، وَالكَهَنَةَ المُكْرَمينَ، وَالشَّمامِسَةَ، خُدَّامِ المَسيحِ، وَجَميعِ الإكليرُوسِ 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 هَذا 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 المَدِينَةِ، 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 الأهُويَةِ، وَخُصبِ ثَمارِ الأرضِ وَأَوقاتِ 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 ذِكرِنا الكُلِّيَّةَ القَداسَةَ الطَّاهِرَةَ الفائِقَةَ البَرَكاتِ المَجيِّدة، سَيِّدَتِنا وَالِدَةَ الإلهِ الدَّائِمَةَ البَثُولِيَّةِ مَريمَ، مَعَ جَميعِ القَدِيسينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنا وَبَعْضُنا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَياتِنا لِلْمَسيحِ الإلهِ.
Choir: To Thee, O Lord.	الجوقة: لَكَ يا رَبِّ.
Priest: For unto thee are due all glory, honor	الكاهن: لِأَنَّهُ يَنْبَغِي لَكَ كُلُّ تَمَجِيدٍ وَإِكْرامٍ وَسُجُودٍ،

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 الْقُدُسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَالِي دَهْرٍ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمين.
“GOD IS THE LORD” IN TONE EIGHT	"الله الرَّبُّ" بِاللَّحْنِ الثَّامِنِ
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. (تعاود بعد الإستيخونات)
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 فَهَزَتْهُمْ.
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 EIGHT	أَبُولِيТИكيون القيامة بِاللَّحْنِ الثَّامِنِ
From on high didst Thou descend, O Compassionate One; to burial of three days hast Thou submitted that Thou mightest free us from our passions. O our Life and Resurrection, Lord, glory be to Thee.	انْحَدَرْتَ مِنَ الْعُلُوِّ يَا مُتَحَنِّنٌ، وَقَبِلْتَ الدَّفْنَ ذَا الثَّلَاثَةِ الْأَيَّامِ، لِكَيْ تُعْتِقَنَا مِنَ الْآلَامِ، فَيَا حَيَاتِنَا وَقِيَامَتَنَا، يَا رَبُّ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.
APOLYTIKION OF THE MARTYRS IN TONE FOUR (**Be quick to anticipate**)	أَبُولِيТИكيون للشهداء بِاللَّحْنِ الرَّابِعِ (**سَرِيعاً أَدْرِكْنَا**)
<i>Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.</i> Thy Martyrs, O Lord, in their courageous contest for Thee * received as the prize the crowns of incorruption and life from Thee, our immortal God. * For, since they possessed Thy strength, they cast down the tyrants * and wholly destroyed the demons' strengthless presumption. * O Christ God, by their prayers, save our souls, since Thou art merciful.	الْمَجْدُ لِلْآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. شُهِدَاؤُكَ يَا رَبُّ بِجِهَادِهِمْ نَالُوا مِنْكَ الْأَكَالِيلَ غَيْرَ الْبَالِيَةِ يَا إِلَهَنَا. لِأَنَّهُمْ أَحْرَزُوا قُوَّتَكَ، فَحَطَّمُوا الْمُغْتَصِبِينَ، وَسَحَقُوا بِأَسَ الشَّيَاطِينِ الَّتِي لَا قُوَّةَ لَهَا. فَبِتَوَسُّلَاتِهِمْ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهُ خَلِّصْ نَفُوسَنَا.
THEOTOKION FROM THE OCTOECHOS IN TONE FOUR	ثيوطوكية من المعزي بِاللَّحْنِ الرَّابِعِ
<i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> The mystery hidden from eternity and unknown to the Angels is made manifest through thee, O Theotokos, to those on earth. God became	الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَالِي دَهْرٍ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. إِنَّ السِّرَّ الْخَفِيَّ مُنْذُ الدُّهُورِ، غَيْرَ الْمَعْلُومِ عِنْدَ الْمَلَائِكَةِ، بِكَ ظَهَرَ، يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ، لِلَّذِينَ عَلَى

incarnate in an unmingled union and for our sake hath submitted willingly to the Cross, whereby He hath raised up the first-fashioned man and hath saved our souls from death.	الأَرْض، إِذْ تَجَسَّدَ إِلَهُ بِاتِّحَادٍ لَا تَشْوُشَ فِيهِ. وَقَبْلَ الصَّلِيبِ طَوْعاً مِنْ أَجْلِنَا، وَبِهِ أَقَامَ الْمَجْبُولَ أَوَّلًا، وَخَلَّصَ مِنَ الْمَوْتِ نُفُوسَنَا.
THE LITTLE LITANY	الطَّلِبَةُ السَّلَامِيَّةُ 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: أَيْضاً وَأَيْضاً بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ. الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. الكاهن: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ. الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. الكاهن: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةِ الْقَدَاسَةِ، الطَّاهِرَةِ، الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةِ إِلَهُ الدَّائِمَةِ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقِدِّيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ إِلَهُ. الجوق: لَكَ يَا رَبُّ. الكاهن: لِأَنَّ لَكَ الْعِزَّةَ وَلَكَ الْمُلْكَ وَالْقُوَّةَ وَالْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. الجوق: آمِينَ.
RESURRECTIONAL KATHISMATA HYMNS IN TONE EIGHT	ترانيم كاثيسماتات القيامة للحن الثامن
First Kathisma (**The original melody**)	الكاثيسما الأولى (**أصلية الوزن**)
Thou, as the Life of all, from the dead art arisen. * An Angel bright with light called out unto the women: * Cease ye from tears and weeping; * tell the Apostles the tidings full of joy. * Cry aloud singing praises, * that Christ the Lord is arisen from dead, * He that in truth hath been well pleased, as God, to save the race of mankind.	إِذْ قُمْتَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ يَا حَيَاةَ الْكُلِّ، وَمَلَائِكُ مُنِيرٌ هَتَفَ نَحْوَ النِّسْوَةِ: أَكْفُفْنَ مِنَ الدُّمُوعِ، وَبَشِّرْنَ الرُّسُلَ، وَاهْتِفْنَ مُسَبِّحَاتٍ بِأَنْ قَدْ قَامَ الْمَسِيحُ الرَّبُّ الَّذِي سَرَّ، بِمَا أَنَّهُ إِلَهُ، أَنْ يُخَلِّصَ جِنْسَ الْبَشَرِ.
(**By conceiving the Wisdom**)	(**قَدْ حَبَلْتُ بِالْحِكْمَةِ الْكَلِمَةِ**)
Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit. When in truth Thou hadst risen up from the tomb, * Thou didst charge the most righteous	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. حَقًّا قَدْ قُمْتَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ، وَأَمَرْتَ النِّسْوَةَ الْبَارَاتِ أَنْ

women to preach * Thy Rising unto the choir * of Apostles, as Scripture saith. * So the swift-running Peter arrived at the sepulcher, * and beholding the light in the grave, he was sore amazed. * Though he then beheld therein the linen clothes lying * alone in a sep'rate place, * Thy divine Body was not there. * For this cause he believed and cried: * Glory be to Thee, O Christ God, * O our Saviour, for Thou savest all, since Thou * art God the Father's Effulgence, * ever shining forth from Him.	يُغْلِنَ انْبِعَاثَكَ كَمَا كُتِبَ. فَجَاءَ بُطْرُسُ إِلَى الْقَبْرِ رَاكِضاً، وَرَأَى النُّورَ فِي الصَّرِيحِ فَذَهَلَ، ثُمَّ عَايَنَ أَيْضاً الْأَكْفَانَ وَحَدَّهَا مَوْضُوعَةً عَلَى حِدَةٍ بِدُونِ الْجَسَدِ الْإِلَهِيِّ، فَأَمَنَّ وَهَتَفَ: الْمَجْدُ لَكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهُ، لِأَنَّكَ تُخَلِّصُ الْجَمِيعَ، يَا مُخَلِّصَنَا، فَإِنَّكَ أَنْتَ شُعَاعُ الْآبِ.
(Theotokion of the Resurrectional Apolytikion)	(ثيوطوكية أبوليتيكيون القيامة)
<i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> O Thou Who for our sakes wast born of a Virgin, and didst suffer crucifixion, O Good One, and didst despoil death by death, and as God, didst reveal the Resurrection: Disdain them not which Thou hast fashioned with Thy hand; show us Thy love for mankind, O Merciful One; accept the Theotokos that gave Thee birth, who intercedeth for us; and do Thou, our Savior, save a despairing people.	الآن وكلَّ أوانٍ وإلى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين. يا مَنْ وُلِدَ مِنَ الْبَتُولِ مِنْ أَجْلِنَا، وَكَابَدَ الصَّلْبَ، أَيُّهَا الصَّالِحُ، يَا مَنْ سَبَى الْمَوْتَ بِمَوْتِهِ، وَارَى الْقِيَامَةَ بِمَا أَنَّهُ إِلَهُ، لَا تُعْرِضْ عَنِ الَّذِينَ جَبَلْتَهُمْ بِيَدَيْكَ، بَلْ أَظْهَرِ تَعَطُّفَكَ عَلَى النَّاسِ أَيُّهَا الرَّحِيمُ. وَتَقَبَّلْ وَالدَّتْكَ، وَالدَّةَ الْإِلَهَ، مُتَشَفِّعَةً مِنْ أَجْلِنَا، وَخَلِّصْ يَا مُخَلِّصَنَا شَعْباً يَائِساً.
Second Kathisma	الكاسِما الثانية
Men sealed Thy tomb, O Saviour; an Angel rolled away the stone from the door. The women beheld Thee arisen from the dead, and they proclaimed the good tidings unto Thy disciples in Sion: that Thou art risen, O life of all, and the bonds of death are loosed. Lord, glory be to Thee.	أَيُّهَا الْمُخَلِّصُ، إِنَّ الْبَشَرَ حَنَمُوا قَبْرَكَ، وَالْمَلَائِكَةُ دَخَرَجَ الْحَجَرَ عَنْ بَابِ اللَّحْدِ، وَالنِّسْوَةُ عَايَنَ قِيَامَتَكَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، وَبَشَّرْنَ تَلَامِيذَكَ فِي صِهْيُونَ بِأَنَّكَ قَدْ قُمْتَ يَا حَيَاةَ الْكُلِّ وَحَلَلْتَ قُبُودَ الْمَوْتِ، يَا رَبُّ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.
(**Thou as the Life of all**)	(**قَدْ قُمْتَ مِنَ الْمَوْتِ**)
<i>Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.</i> The women brought their myrrh for Thy burial ointment * and heard an Angel's voice from the sepulcher saying: * Cease ye from tears and weeping; instead of sorrow, receive exceeding joy; * cry aloud singing praises, * that Christ the Lord is arisen from the dead, * He that in truth hath been well pleased, as God, to save	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. إِنَّ النِّسْوَةَ لَمَّا وَافَيْنَ بِطُيُوبِ الدَّفْنِ، سَمِعْنَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ صَوْتاً مَلَائِكِيّاً قَائِلاً: اكفُفْنَ الدُّمُوعَ وَاقْبَلْنَ الْفَرَحَ عَوَضَ الْحُزْنِ، وَاهْتِفْنَ مُسَبِّحَاتٍ بِأَنْ قَدْ قَامَ الْمَسِيحُ الرَّبُّ، الَّذِي سَرَّ بِمَا أَنَّهُ إِلَهُ، أَنْ يُخَلِّصَ

the race of mankind.	جِنْسَ الْبَشَرِ .
<i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> In thee, O Full of Grace, all creation – both the company of Angels and the race of men – doth rejoice. O hallowed temple and spiritual paradise, boast of virgins: from thee God was incarnate, and became a child, He, our God, Who existed before the ages; for He made thy womb a throne, and He made thee more spacious than the heavens. In thee, O Full of Grace, all creation doth rejoice. Glory be to thee.	الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ . آمِينَ . إِنَّ الْبَرَايَا بِأَسْرِهَا تَفْرَحُ بِكَ يَا مُمْتَلِئَةٌ نِعْمَةً، مَحَافِلُ الْمَلَائِكَةِ وَأَجْنَاسُ الْبَشَرِ، أَيَّتُهَا الْهَيْكَلُ الْمُتَقَدِّسُ وَالْفِرْدَوْسُ الْنَاطِقُ، فَخُرِ الْبَتُولِيَّةُ مَرِيْمُ الَّتِي مِنْهَا تَجَسَّدَ الْإِلَهُ وَصَارَ طِفْلاً، وَهُوَ إِلَهُنَا قَبْلَ الدُّهُورِ . لَأَنَّهُ صَنَعَ مُسْتَوْدَعَكَ عَرْشاً، وَجَعَلَ بَطْنَكَ أَرْحَبَ مِنَ السَّمَاوَاتِ . لَذَلِكَ يَا مُمْتَلِئَةٌ نِعْمَةً، تَفْرَحُ بِكَ كُلُّ الْبَرَايَا وَتُمَجِّدُكَ .
EVLOGETARIA (BENEDICTIONS) IN TONE FIVE	إِفْلُوجِيطَارِيَاتٌ بِاللَّحْنِ الْخَامِسِ
<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 عَلِّمْنِي حُقُوقَكَ . جَمْعُ الْمَلَائِكَةِ انْذَهَلَ مُتَحَيِّرًا، عِنْدَ مُشَاهَدَتِهِمْ إِيَّاكَ مَحْسُوبًا بَيْنَ الْأَمْوَاتِ أَيُّهَا الْمُخَلِّصُ، 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 عَلِّمْنِي حُقُوقَكَ . الْمَلَائِكَةُ اللَّامِعَةُ عِنْدَ الْقَبْرِ تَقْوَةً نَحْوَ حَامِلَاتِ الطِّيبِ قَائِلًا: لِمَ تَمْزُجْنَ الطِّيبَ بِالْذُّمُوعِ، بَنَاتِ يَا تَلْمِيزَاتِ؟ أَنْظُرْنَ اللَّحْدَ وَافْرَحْنَ، لِأَنَّ الْمُخَلِّصَ 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 عَلِّمْنِي حُقُوقَكَ . إِنَّ حَامِلَاتِ الطِّيبِ سَحَرًا جِدًّا، سَارَعْنَ إِلَى قَبْرِكَ نَائِحَاتٍ . إِلَّا أَنَّ الْمَلَائِكَةَ وَقَفَ بِهِنَّ، وَقَالَ لَهُنَّ: زَمَانُ النَّوْحِ 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	مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلِّمْنِي حُقُوقَكَ . إِنَّ النِّسْوَةَ حَامِلَاتِ الطِّيبِ، وَافَيْنَ بِالْحَنُوطِ إِلَى قَبْرِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمُخَلِّصُ . فَسَمِعْنَ مَلَكَاً مُتَنَغِّمًا

Living among the dead? For, as God, He is risen from the sepulcher.	نَحْوَهُنَّ قَائِلًا: لِمَ تَحْسِبْنَ الْحَيَّ مَعَ الْمَوْتَى؟ فَبِمَا أَنَّهُ إِلَهُ، قَدْ قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ نَاهِيضًا.
<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 الْقُدُسِ. نَسْجُدُ لِلآبِ وَلابْنِهِ وَلِرُوحِ قُدْسِهِ، ثَالُوثًا قُدُّوسًا فِي جَوْهَرٍ وَاحِدٍ، هَاتِفِينَ مَعَ السَّرَافِيم: قُدُّوسٌ، قُدُّوسٌ، قُدُّوسٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبِّ.
<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 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.	الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. أَيَّتُهَا الْعَذْرَاءُ، لَقَدْ وَلَدْتَ مُعْطِيَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَأَنْقَذْتَ آدَمَ مِنَ الْخَطِيئَةِ، وَمَنْحْتَ حَوَاءَ الْفَرَحِ عَوَضَ الْحُزْنِ، لَكِنَّ الْإِلَهَ وَالْإِنْسَانَ الْمُتَجَسِّدَ مِنْكَ، أَرْشَدَهُمَا إِلَى الْحَيَاةِ الَّتِي قَدْ تَهَوَّرَا مِنْهَا.
Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (<i>thrice</i>) O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee.	هَلِّلُوِيَا، هَلِّلُوِيَا، هَلِّلُوِيَا الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللَّهُ. (ثَلَاثًا) يَا إِلَهَنَا وَرَجَاءَنَا لَكَ الْمَجْدُ.
THE LITTLE LITANY	الطَّلِبَةُ السَّلَامِيَّةُ 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 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: أَيْضًا وَأَيْضًا بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ. الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. الكاهن: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ. الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. الكاهن: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةِ الْقَدَّاسَةِ، الطَّاهِرَةِ، الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةِ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِّيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضًا وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ. الجوق: لَكَ يَا رَبِّ. الكاهن: لِأَنَّ اسْمَكَ مُبَارَكٌ وَمُلْكُكَ مُمَجَّدٌ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. الجوق: آمِينَ.

EIGHTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL HYPAKOE (Plain Reading)	إيباكوي القيامة للحن الثامن (قراءة)
Standing at the tomb of the Life-giver, the myrrh-bearers sought the immortal Master among the dead; and receiving the good tidings of joy from the Angel, they announced to the Apostles that the Lord is risen, granting great mercy unto the world.	إِنَّ حَامِلَاتِ الطِّيبِ حَضَرْنَ إِلَى قَبْرِ الْوَاهِبِ الْحَيَاةِ، طَالِبَاتٍ فِي الْأَمْوَاتِ السَّيِّدَ غَيْرَ الْمَائِتِ. وَإِذْ قَبِلْنَ بَشَائِرَ الْفَرَحِ مِنَ الْمَلَائِكِ، بَشَّرْنَ الرُّسُلَ بِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ قَدْ قَامَ، مَانِحاً الْعَالَمَ الرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.
ANABATHMOI FROM THE OCTOECHOS IN TONE EIGHT	أَنَابِثْمِيَاتٍ مِنَ الْمُعْزِي لِلْحَنِ الثَّامِنِ
First Antiphon	الْأَنْتِيفُونَا الْأُولَى
+ From my youth, the enemy doth tempt me, and with pleasures doth inflame me; but trusting in Thee, O Lord, I triumph over him. + Let them that hate Sion become as grass before it is plucked up; for Christ shall cut asunder their necks with the stroke of torments. + 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 are quickened; He is Light of Light, a great God. We praise Him with the Father and the Word.	+ إِنَّ الْعَدُوَّ مِنْذُ شَبَابِي يُجَرِّبُنِي وَبِاللَّذَاتِ يُلْهَبُنِي، وَأَنَا بِاتِّكَالِي عَلَيْكَ يَا رَبُّ أَقْهَرُهُ مُخْزِياً إِيَّاهُ. + إِنَّ الَّذِينَ يُبَغِضُونَ صِهْيُونَ يَصِيرُونَ نَظِيرَ الْعُشْبِ قَبْلَ أَنْ يُقْلَعَ، لِأَنَّ الْمَسِيحَ سَيَقْطَعُ بِمِفْصَلِ الْعَذَابِ أَعْنَاقَهُمْ. + الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالِابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ. + إِنَّهُ بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ يَحْيَا الْكُلُّ، وَهُوَ نُورٌ مِنْ نُورٍ، إِلَهٌ عَظِيمٌ، فَلْنُسَبِّحْهُ مَعَ الْآبِ وَالْكَلِمَةِ.
Second Antiphon	الْأَنْتِيفُونَا الثَّانِيَّةُ
+ Let my heart be sheltered with the fear of Thee, in humble mindedness, lest, by being exalted, it fall away from Thee, O All-compassionate One. + He that hope in the Lord shall not then be afraid, when with the fire and torment He shall judge all things. + Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. + By the Holy Spirit doth every divine see and foretell; he performeth most exalted wonders, singing of God, Who is One in Three. For though He shineth in Three, the Godhead doth rule as One.	+ لَيْسَتَتْ قَلْبِي الْمُتَضَعُ بِخَوْفِكَ لَيْلًا يَرْتَفِعُ فَتُخَفِّضُهُ يَا كُلِّي الرَّأْفَةِ. + إِنَّ الْوَاضِعَ اتِّكَالَهُ عَلَى الرَّبِّ لَا يَخْشَى عِنْدَمَا يَدِينُ اللَّهُ الْكُلَّ بِالنَّارِ مُعَذِّباً. + الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالِابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ. + إِنَّهُ بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ كُلُّ إِلَهِي يَنْظُرُ وَيَنْطِقُ بِالْمُقْبَلَاتِ، وَيَصْنَعُ آيَاتٍ عُلُويَّةً، فَإِنَّهُ يُرَتِّلُ لِإِلَهِ وَاحِدٍ فِي ثَلَاثَةٍ، لِأَنَّ اللاهوتَ وَإِنْ كَانَ ذَا ثَلَاثَةِ أَنْوَارٍ، إِلَّا أَنَّهُ مُوَحَّدُ الرِّئَاسَةِ.

Third Antiphon	الأنتيفونا الثالثة
+ I have cried unto Thee, O Lord; hearken, incline Thine ear unto me who cry, and cleanse me before Thou takest me hence. + Returning unto his mother, the earth, every man is straightway clothed with dissolution, to receive torments or rewards for things committed in lifetime. + 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 we speak of God, the thrice-holy Unity. For the Father is beginningless, from Whom the Son was born timelessly. And the Spirit, Who is one with Them in form and rank, also shineth forth from the Father.	+ إِلَيْكَ صَرَخْتُ يَا رَبُّ فَأَصْغِ، وَأَمِلْ أُذُنَيْكَ نَحْوِي عِنْدَمَا أَهْتَفُ إِلَيْكَ. طَهِّرْني قَبْلَ أَنْ تَتَقَلَّنِي مِنْ هُنَا. + كُلُّ وَاحِدٍ يَرْجِعُ مُخْتَفِياً إِلَى أُمِّهِ الَّتِي هِيَ الْأَرْضُ، فَيَنْحَلُّ حَالاً لِيَأْخُذَ إِمَّا كَرَامَاتٍ وَإِمَّا عُقُوبَاتٍ جَزَاءً عَمَّا صَنَعَهُ فِي حَيَاتِهِ. + الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالِابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ. + إِنَّهُ بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ التَّكَلَّمَ فِي اللاهوتِ الْوَاحِدِ الْمُثَلَّثِ الْقُدُّوسِ، لِأَنَّ الْآبَ، الَّذِي هُوَ غَيْرُ مُبْتَدِيٍّ، صَدَرَ مِنْهُ الْإِبْنُ مِنْذُ الْأَزَلِ، وَكَذَلِكَ الرُّوحُ الْمُعَادِلُ لَهُمَا فِي الصُّورَةِ وَالْجَلْسَةِ قَدْ أَشْرَقَ مِنَ الْآبِ.
Fourth Antiphon	الأنتيفونا الرابعة
+ Behold now, what is so good or so joyous, as for brethren to dwell together in unity; for in this, the Lord hath promised life everlasting. + He that adorneth the lilies of the field commandeth that one should not take thought for his raiment. + Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. + By the Holy Spirit, as by one simple Cause, all things are sustained in a peace-bestowing manner. For as Lord, He is God of one essence with the Father and the Son.	+ هُوَذَا مَا أَحْسَنَ وَمَا أَجْمَلَ أَنْ تَسْكُنَ الْإِخْوَةُ جَمِيعاً، لِأَنَّ بِهَذَا وَعَدَ الرَّبُّ بِحَيَاةٍ أَبَدِيَّةٍ. + إِنَّ الْمَجْمَلَ أَزْهَرَ الْحَقْلِ يَأْمُرُ بِأَنَّهُ يَجِبُ أَلَّا يَهْتَمَّ أَحَدٌ بِلِبَاسِهِ. + الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالِابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ. + إِنَّ الرُّوحَ الْقُدُسَ هُوَ الْعِلَّةُ الْوَحِيدَةُ لانتظام الْخَلِيقَةِ كُلِّهَا وَفُوزِهَا بِالسَّلَامِ، فَإِنَّهُ إِلَهٌ مُسَاوٍ لِلآبِ، وَحَاوٍ بِذَاتِهِ انْتِلَافَ السَّلَامَةِ، بِمَا أَنَّهُ مُسَاوٍ لِلآبِ وَالِابْنِ فِي الْجَوْهَرِ حَقّاً.
PROKEIMENON FOR THE RESURRECTION IN TONE EIGHT	بروكيمنن للقيامة بالحن الثامن
The Lord shall be king unto eternity; thy God, O Sion, unto generation and generation. (twice) <i>Stichos: Praise the Lord, O my soul.</i> The Lord shall be king unto eternity; thy God,	يَمْلِكُ الرَّبُّ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ، إِلَهُكَ يَا صِهْيُونُ إِلَى جِيلٍ بَعْدَ جِيلٍ. (مرتين) سَتِيخُن: سَبِّحِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ.

O Sion, unto generation and generation.	يَمْلِكُ الرَّبُّ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ، إِلَهُكَ يَا صِهْيُونُ إِلَى جِيلٍ بَعْدَ جِيلٍ.
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: لَأَنَّكَ قُدُّوسٌ أَنْتَ يَا إِلَهَنَا، وَفِي الْقَدَّيسِينَ تَسْتَقَرُّ وَتَسْتَرِيحُ، وَلَكَ نُرْسِلُ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرٍ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen. Let every breath praise the Lord. (<i>twice</i>) <i>Praise ye God in His saints, praise Him in the firmament of His power.</i> Let every breath praise the Lord.	الجوق: آمِينَ. كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ، فَلْتَسْبِّحِ الرَّبَّ. (مرتين) سَبِّحُوا اللَّهَ فِي قَدَّيسِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي فَلَكِ قُوَّتِهِ. فَلْتَسْبِّحِ الرَّبَّ، كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ.
THE SIXTH EOTHINON GOSPEL	إنجيل الإيوثينا السادسة
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. (24:36-53) 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 لِجَمِيعِكُمْ. المرتل: وَلِرُوحِكَ. الكاهن: فَصَلِّ شَرِيفٌ مِنْ بَشَارَةِ الْقَدَّيسِ لُوقَا الْإِنْجِيلِيِّ الْبَشِيرِ وَالتَّلْمِيزِ الطَّاهِرِ. (٢٤: ٣٦-٥٣) المرتل: الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ. الشماس: لِنُصْغِ!
Priest: At that time, Jesus, risen from the dead, stood in the midst of His disciples and said to them, "Peace be to you." But they were startled and frightened, and supposed that they saw a spirit. And He said to them, "Why are you troubled, and why do questionings rise in your hearts? See My hands and My feet, that it is I Myself; handle Me, and see; for a spirit has not flesh and bones as you see that I have." And when He had said this, He showed them His	الكاهن: فِي ذَلِكَ الزَّمَانِ، قَامَ يَسُوعُ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، وَوَقَّفَ فِي وَسْطِ التَّلَامِيزِ وَقَالَ لَهُمْ: "السَّلَامُ لَكُمْ"، فَارْتَاعُوا وَخَافُوا وَظَنُّوا أَنَّهُمْ يَرَوْنَ رُوحاً، فَقَالَ لَهُمْ: "مَا بِالْكُمِ مُضْطَرِبِينَ، وَلِمَاذَا تَخْطُرُ أَفْكَارٌ فِي قُلُوبِكُمْ؟ انْظُرُوا يَدَيَّ وَرِجْلَيَّ، إِنِّي أَنَا هُوَ، جُسُونِي وَانْظُرُوا، لِأَنَّ الرُّوحَ لَا لَحْمَ لَهُ وَلَا عَظْمَ كَمَا تَرَوْنَ لِي." وَحِينَ قَالَ هَذَا، أَرَاهُمْ يَدَيْهِ

hands and His feet. And while they still disbelieved for joy, and wondered, He said to them, "Have you anything here to eat?" They gave Him a piece of broiled fish and a honeycomb, and He took it and ate before them. Then He said to them, "These are My words which I spoke to you, while I was still with you, that everything written about Me in the law of Moses and the prophets and the psalms must be fulfilled." Then He opened their minds to understand the Scriptures, and said to them, "Thus it is written, that the Christ should suffer and on the third day rise from the dead, and that repentance and forgiveness of sins should be preached in His Name to all nations, beginning from Jerusalem. You are witnesses of these things. And behold, I send the promise of my Father upon you; but stay in the city of Jerusalem, until you are clothed with power from on high." Then, He led them out as far as Bethany, and lifting up His hands, He blessed them. While He blessed them, He was parted from them, and was carried up into heaven. And they worshipped Him, and returned to Jerusalem with great joy, and were continually in the temple praising and blessing God. Amen.

وَرِجْلَيْهِ. وَإِذْ كَانُوا هُمْ غَيْرَ مُصَدِّقِينَ بَعْدَ مِنَ الْفَرَحِ، وَمُتَعَجِّبِينَ، قَالَ لَهُمْ: "أَعِنْدَكُمْ هَهُنَا طَعَامٌ؟" فَنَآوَلُوهُ قِطْعَةً مِنْ سَمَكٍ مَشْوِيٍّ وَشَيْئًا مِنْ شَهْدٍ عَسَلٍ. فَأَخَذَ وَأَكَلَ أَمَامَهُمْ، وَقَالَ لَهُمْ: "هَذَا هُوَ الْكَلَامُ الَّذِي كَلَّمْتُكُمْ بِهِ وَأَنَا بَعْدَ مَعَكُمْ، إِنَّهُ يَنْبَغِي أَنْ يَتِمَّ جَمِيعُ مَا هُوَ مَكْتُوبٌ عَنِّي فِي نَامُوسِ مُوسَى وَالْأَنْبِيَاءِ وَالْمَزَامِيرِ." حِينَئِذٍ فَتَحَ أَذْهَانَهُمْ لِيَفْهَمُوا الْكُتُبَ وَقَالَ لَهُمْ: "هَكَذَا هُوَ مَكْتُوبٌ، وَهَكَذَا كَانَ يَنْبَغِي لِلْمَسِيحِ أَنْ يَتَأَلَّمَ وَيَقُومَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ فِي الْيَوْمِ الثَّالِثِ، وَأَنْ يُكْرَزَ بِاسْمِهِ بِالتَّوْبَةِ وَمَغْفِرَةِ الْخَطَايَا فِي جَمِيعِ الْأُمَمِ، ابْتِدَاءً مِنْ أُورُشَلِيمَ، وَأَنْتُمْ شُهُودٌ لِذَلِكَ. وَأَنَا أُرْسِلُ إِلَيْكُمْ مَوْعِدَ أَبِي، فَأَمْكُتُوا أَنْتُمْ فِي مَدِينَةِ أُورُشَلِيمَ إِلَى أَنْ تَلْبَسُوا قُوَّةَ مِنَ الْعَلَاءِ." ثُمَّ خَرَجَ بِهِمْ خَارِجًا حَتَّى بَيْتِ عَنْيَا، وَفَتَحَ يَدَيْهِ وَبَارَكَهُمْ. وَفِيمَا هُوَ يُبَارِكُهُمْ، انْفَرَدَ عَنْهُمْ وَصَعِدَ إِلَى السَّمَاءِ. وَأَمَّا هُمْ فَسَجَدُوا لَهُ، وَرَجَعُوا إِلَى أُورُشَلِيمَ بِفَرَحٍ عَظِيمٍ، وَكَانُوا كُلَّ حِينٍ فِي الْهَيْكَلِ يُسَبِّحُونَ اللَّهَ وَيُبَارِكُونَهُ. آمِينَ.

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 وَنُجَدِّدُ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ هُوَ إِلَهُنَا وَآخِرَ سَوَاكَ لَا نَعْرِفُ وَبِاسْمِكَ نُسَمِّي. هَلُمَّ يَا مَعْشَرَ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ نَسْجُدْ لِقِيَامَةِ الْمَسِيحِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ، لِأَنَّ هَذَا بِالصَّلِيبِ قَدْ أَتَى الْفَرَحُ لِكُلِّ الْعَالَمِ. لِنُبَارِكِ الرَّبَّ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ وَنُسَبِّحَ قِيَامَتَهُ، لِأَنَّهُ إِذْ اخْتَمَلَ الصَّلْبَ مِنْ أَجْلِنَا، الْمَوْتَ بِالْمَوْتِ حَطَمَ.

PSALM 50

المزمور ٥٠

Have mercy on me, O God, according to Thy

إِرْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ بِعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، وَكَمِثْلِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَتِكَ

Great Mercy; and according to the multitude of Thy compassions blot out my transgression.	امْحُ 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.	لَأْتِي 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، لَكِي تَصْدُقَ فِي أَقْوَالِكَ وَتَغْلِبَ فِي مُحَاكَمَتِكَ.
For behold, I was conceived in iniquities, and in sins did my mother bear me.	هَاءِنَذَا 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.	تَنْضَحُنِي بِالزَّوْفَى فَأَطْهُرُ، تَغْسِلُنِي فَأَبْيَضُ أَكْثَرَ مِنَ النَّجْلِجِ.
Thou shalt make me to hear joy and gladness; the bones that be humbled, they shall rejoice.	تُسَمِّعُنِي بِهَجَّةٍ وَسُرُورًا، 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.	قَلْبًا نَقِيًّا اخْلُقْ فِيَّ يَا اللَّهُ، وَرُوحًا مُسْتَقِيمًا جَدِّدْ فِي أَحْشَائِي.
Cast me not away from Thy presence, and take not Thy Holy Spirit from me.	لَا تَطْرَحْنِي مِنْ أَمَامِ وَجْهِكَ، وَرُوحَكَ الْقُدُّوسَ لَا تَنْزِعْهُ مِنِّي.
Restore unto me the joy of Thy salvation, and with Thy governing Spirit establish me.	إِمْنَحْنِي بِهَجَّةٍ خَلَاصِكَ، وَبِرُوحِ رِئَاسِيٍّ اِعْضُدْنِي.
I shall teach transgressors Thy ways, and the ungodly shall turn back unto Thee.	فَأَعْلِمَ الْأَثَمَةَ طُرُقَكَ، وَالْكَفَرَةَ إِلَيْكَ يَرْجِعُونَ.
Deliver me from blood-guiltiness, O God, Thou God of my salvation; my tongue shall rejoice in Thy righteousness.	أُنْقِذْنِي مِنَ الدِّمَاءِ يَا اللَّهُ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فَيَبْتَهِجَ لِسَانِي بِعَذْلِكَ.
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	لَأَنَّكَ لَوْ آثَرْتَ الذَّبِيحَةَ، لَكُنْتُ الْآنَ أُعْطِي،

pleased.	لَكَ نَكَ 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 يَرْذُلُهُ 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 يُقَرِّبُونَ 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 رَأْفَتِكَ 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; by the protection of the honorable bodiless powers of heaven; at the supplication of the honorable, glorious Prophet,	الشَّمْس: خَلِّصْ يَا اللَّهُ شَعْبَكَ، وَبَارِكْ مِيرَاثَكَ، وَافْتَقِدْ عَالَمَكَ بِالرَّحْمَةِ وَالرَّأْفَاتِ، وَارْفَعْ شَأْنَ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْأَرْتُوذُكْسِيِّينَ، وَأَسْبِغْ عَلَيْنَا مَرَاحِمَكَ الْعَنِيَّةَ، بِشَفَاعَاتِ سَيِّدَتِنَا الْوَلَدَةِ إِلَهُ الْكَلِيَّةِ الطَّهَارَةِ وَالدَائِمَةِ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ؛ وَبِقُوَّةِ الصَّلِيبِ الْكَرِيمِ الْمُخَيِّ؛ وَبِطِلْنَابِ الْقُوَّاتِ السَّمَاوِيَّةِ الْمُكْرَّمَةِ الْعَادِمَةِ الْأَجْسَادِ؛ وَالنَّبِيِّ الْكَرِيمِ السَّابِقِ الْمَجِيدِ يُوْحَنَّا الْمَعْمَدَانِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسَيْنِ الْمُشْرِقَيْنِ الرَّسُولَيْنِ بُطْرُسَ

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 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. (<i>the patron saint of the church</i>); of the holy and righteous ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna; of the Martyr Kallistratos and the 49 martyrs with him, whose memory we celebrate; 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.	وبولس، وسائر الرُّسُلِ المُشَرَّفِينَ الجَدِيرِينَ بِكُلِّ مَدِيحٍ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا القَدِيسِينَ مُعَلِّمِي المَسْكُونَةِ، رؤساءِ الكَهَنَةِ المُعَظَّمِينَ باسيليوسَ الكبير، وغريغوريوس اللاهوتي، ويوحنا الذَّهَبِيُّ القَم؛ وَأَبَائِنَا القَدِيسِينَ أَنَثَاسِيوسَ وكيرُسَ ويوحنا الرَّحِيمَ بَطَارِكَةَ الإسكَنْدَرِيَّة؛ وَأَبِينَا القَدِيسَ نيقولاوسَ رَئِيسَ أساقِفَةِ ميرا اللِّيكيَّة، واسبيريديونَ أسقفِ ثريميثوس، ونكتاريوسَ أسقفِ المُدُنِ الخَمْسِ العَجَائِبِيْنَ، وَأَبِينَا القَدِيسَ تِيخونَ بَطْرِيَرِكَ موسكو، والقَدِيسَ رافائيلَ أسقفِ بروكلين؛ والقَدِيسِينَ المَجِيدِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ العُظَمَاءِ جاورجيوسَ اللابِسِ الظفر، وديميتريوسَ المُفِيضِ الطيب، وثيودورسَ التيرونِي، وثيودورسَ قَائِدَ الجَيْشِ، وميناسَ الصانعِ العَجَائِبِ؛ والقَدِيسِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ إغناطيوسَ المُتَوَشِّحَ بالله، خَرالمبوسَ وإلفثيريوسَ؛ والشَّهِيدَاتِ العَظِيمَاتِ ثَقْلَا، بَرَبَارَةَ، أَنَسْطَاسِيَا، كاترينَا، كيريَاكي، فوتيني، مارينا، باراسكيَا، وإيرينَ؛ والقَدِيسِينَ المَجِيدِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ المُتَأَلِّقِينَ بِالظَّفَرِ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الأَبْرَارَ المُتَوَشِّحِينَ بالله؛ والقَدِيسَ (فلان) شَفِيعَ هَذِهِ الكَنِيسَةِ المُقَدَّسَةِ؛ والقَدِيسِينَ الصَّدِيقِينَ جَدِّي المَسِيحِ الإلهِ يواكيمَ وَحَنَّةَ، والشَّهِيدَ كَالِيسْتَرَاثُسَ والتِسْعَةَ والأَرْبَعِينَ شَهِيدَ بَرَفَقَتِهِ، الَّذِينَ نُقِيمُ تَذْكَارَهُمُ اليَوْمَ، وَجَمِيعَ قَدِيسِيكَ، نَتَضَرَّعُ إِلَيْكَ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الجَزِيلُ الرَّحْمَةُ، فَاسْتَجِبْ لَنَا نَحْنُ الخَطَاةَ الطَالِبِينَ 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 الْكُلِّيِّ قُدْسُهُ الصَّالِحِ وَالْمُحْيِي، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	المرتل: آمِينَ.

EIGHTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL KONTAKION AND OIKOS (Plain Reading)	القنْدَاقِ وَالْبَيْتِ لِلْقِيَامَةِ لِلْحَنِ الثَّامِنِ (قراءة)
Arising from the tomb, O mighty Savior, Thou didst rouse the dead; Thou didst raise Adam; while Eve danceth in her new joy at Thy blest Resurrection, O Lord. And the world's farthest regions keep the festival on Thine arising from the dead with gladness and thanksgiving, O Thou Who art greatly merciful.	لَقَدْ قُمْتَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ فَبَعَثْتَ الْأَمْوَاتِ وَأَقَمْتَ آدَمَ، وَحَوَاءُ فَرِحَتْ بِقِيَامَتِكَ، وَأَقْطَارُ الْعَالَمِ تَحْتَفِلُ بِعِيدِ قِيَامَتِكَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ يَا جَزِيلَ الرَّحْمَةِ.
When Thou hadst despoiled the dominion of Hades and hadst raised the dead, O Long-suffering One, Thou didst meet the myrrh-bearing women, bringing them joy instead of sorrow. And unto Thine apostles, Thou madest known the symbols of victory, O my Savior, Giver of Life. Thou hast enlightened creation, O Lover of mankind. Wherefore, the world rejoiceth at Thine arising from the dead, O Thou Who art greatly merciful.	لَقَدْ سَبَيْتَ مَمَالِكِ الْجَحِيمِ يَا مُخَلِّصِي الْمَانِحِ الْحَيَاةِ، الْحَلِيمِ، الْمُحِبِّ الْبَشَرِ، وَبَعَثْتَ الْأَمْوَاتِ، وَصَادَفْتَ النِّسْوَةَ حَامِلَاتِ الطِّيبِ، فَأَهْدَيْتَهُنَّ الْفَرَحَ عَوَضَ الْحُزْنِ، وَأَخْبَرْتَ رُسُلَكَ بِشَارَاتِ الظَّفَرِ، وَأَنْزَرْتَ الْخَلِيقَةَ كُلَّهَا. فَلِذَلِكَ يَفْرَحُ الْعَالَمُ كُلُّهُ بِقِيَامَتِكَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ يَا جَزِيلَ الرَّحْمَةِ.
THE SYNAXARION (Plain Reading)	السِّنْكَسَارِ (قراءة)
On September 27 in the Holy Orthodox Church, we commemorate holy Martyr Kallistratos and the holy 49 martyrs with him. <i>Verses</i> When Kallistratos' neck with a sword was sundered, He was joined to the Martyrs' triumphant army. On the twenty-seventh Kallistratos and company were taken up hence. Kallistratos was a soldier. One night, one of his colleagues caught him praying and reported him to the harsh commander Persentinus. He ordered Kallistratos to offer sacrifice to idols, which Kallistratos immediately refused to do. Then Kallistratos was harshly beaten and thrown into the sea, but God's power preserved him, and he emerged from the sea unharmed. Seeing Kallistratos' endurance and his miracles, 49 soldiers came to believe in Christ the Lord, and they were beaten and thrown into prison along with him. In prison, Kallistratos instructed his companions in the Faith and encouraged them. They showed great courage in suffering, and the Lord showed great power through them. The wicked torturer sent soldiers to the prison at night, and they slew Kallistratos and the other 49. They suffered for the truth in 304. On this day, we also commemorate the Apostles Aristarchos, Zenon and Mark of the Seventy. By the intercessions of Thy saints, O Christ God, have mercy on us. Amen.	
KATAVASIAE OF THE THEOTOKOS CANON IN TONE FOUR	كَطَافَاسِيَاةِ قَانُونِ السَّيِّدَةِ بِالْحَنِ الرَّابِعِ
Ode 1. I shall open my mouth to chant and with the Spirit shall I be filled, * and words shall I	(الأولى) أَفْتَحُ فَمِي فَيَمْتَلِئُ رُوحاً، وَأُبْدِي قَوْلًا

now pour forth unto the Mother and Queen; * and I shall be seen * in joyous jubilation, * acclaiming exultantly all of her wondrous deeds.	فَائِضاً نَحْوَ الْأُمِّ الْمَلَكَةِ، وَأُظْهِرُ مُعَيِّداً لِلْمَوْسِمِ بَابْتِهَاجٍ، وَأَتَرْتُمُ بَعَجَائِبِهَا مَسْرُوراً.
Ode 3. Make steadfast, O holy Theotokos, thou living and never failing spring, * all them that form a company * and gather for to praise thy name; * and by thy grace divine, O Maid, deem them all worthy of glory's crowns.	(الثالثة) يا والدة الإله، بما أَنَّكَ الْيَنْبُوعُ الْحَيُّ الْمُتَدَفِّقُ بِسَخَاءٍ، وَطَدِينَا نَحْنُ الْمُنْشِدِينَ تَسَابِيحَكَ، الْمُلْتَمِثِينَ مَخْفِلاً رُوحِيّاً، وَفِي مَجْدِكَ الْإِلَهِيِّ أَهْلِينَا لَأَكَالِيلِ الْمَجْدِ وَالشَّرَفِ.
Ode 4. When the Prophet Habakkuk, O Thou Most High, * learned of the divine and untraceable counsel of Thy pure incarnation * from the womb of the blest Virgin, * he cried out: * Glory to Thy power, O Lord my God.¹	(الرابعة) إِنَّ حَقِيقَ النَّبِيِّ، لَمَّا عَرَفَ إِرَادَتَكَ الْإِلَهِيَّةَ، غَيْرَ الْمُدْرَكَةِ أَيُّهَا الْعَلِيِّ، الَّتِي هِيَ تَجَسَّدُكَ مِنَ الْبَتُولِ، هَتَفَ صَارِخاً: الْمَجْدُ لِقُدْرَتِكَ يَا رَبِّ.
Ode 5. All creatures were sore amazed at thy divine and great glory, Maid, * O pure Virgin, who hast not known wedlock; * for thou didst hold in thy womb the God of all, * and gavest birth to the timeless Son, * Who doth grant salvation unto all them that acclaimed thy name.	(الخامسة) أَيُّهَا الْبَتُولُ الَّتِي لَمْ تَعْرِفْ زَوْجاً، إِنَّ الْبَرَايَا بِأُسْرِهَا قَدْ انْدَهَلَتْ مِنْ مَجْدِكَ الْإِلَهِيِّ، لِأَنَّكَ حَمَلْتِ فِي حَشَاكِ إِلَهَ الْكُلِّ، وَوَلَدْتِ الْإِبْنَ غَيْرَ الْمَحْدُودِ فِي زَمَنِ، وَمَنْحَتِ الْخَلَاصَ لِكُلِّ الَّذِينَ يُسَبِّحُونَكَ.
Ode 6. On this divine and most honored feast * of God's all-holy Mother, * let all of godly mind now celebrate. * Come, let us faithful now clap our hands * and send up glory unto the God Whom she hath borne.	(السادسة) هَلُمُّوا أَيُّهَا الْمُتَأَلِّهُو الْعُقُولِ، لِنُصَقِّقْ بِالْأَيْدِي مُقِيمِينَ هَذَا الْعِيدَ الْإِلَهِيَّ الْكَلِيمِ الْإِكْرَامِ، الَّذِي لَوَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ، وَنُمَجِّدِ الْإِلَهَ الَّذِي وُلِدَ مِنْهَا.
Ode 7. No created thing, * but only the Creator would * the godly-minded Youths * adore and worship as God; * but manfully trampling down threats of fire, they cried out: * O supremely-praised * and all-acclaimed One, blest art Thou, O Thou Lord God of our Fathers.	(السابعة) إِنْ الْفَتْيَةُ الْمُتَأَلِّهُي الْعُقُولِ، لَمْ يَعْبُدُوا الْخَلِيقَةَ دُونَ الْخَالِقِ، بَلْ وَطِنُوا وَعِيدَ النَّارِ بِشَجَاعَةٍ، فَرْتَلَوْا فَرَحِينَ: أَيُّهَا الْفَائِقُ التَّسْبِيحِ، مُبَارَكُ أَنْتَ يَا إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا.
<i>We praise, we bless, and we worship the Lord.</i> Ode 8. Three guiltless Youths cast in the furnace * were saved by the Offspring, which the Theotokos bore, * then in figure and in type, * now in very truth and deed; * and He hath gathered all the world * which crieth out	نُسَبِّحُ وَنُبَارِكُ وَنَسُجِّدُ لِلرَّبِّ. (الثامنة) إِنَّ مَوْلِدَ وَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ قَدْ حَفِظَ الْفَتْيَةَ الْأَطْهَارَ فِي الْأَتُونِ سَالِمِينَ، إِذْ كَانَ حِينَئِذٍ مَرْسُوماً وَأَمَّا الْآنَ فَقَدْ حَصَلَ مَفْعُولاً، فَهُوَ يُنْهَضُ

This is the correct katavasia for the fourth ode of the Theotokos Canon. "He who sits in clouds" is for the Canon of the Akathist ¹ Hymn.

in chant: * Ye works of His, O sing the Lord's praises * and exalt Him greatly for ages and all ages.	المَسْكُونَةُ بِأَسْرَهَا إِلَى التَّرْتِيلِ هَاتِفَةً: يَا جَمِيعَ أَعْمَالِ الرَّبِّ سَبِّحُوا الرَّبَّ، وَزِيدُوهُ رِفْعَةً عَلَى مَدَى الْأَذْهَارِ.
Deacon: The Theotokos and Mother of the Light let us honor and magnify in song.	الشماس: لَوَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ وَأَمِّ النُّورِ بِالتَّسَابِيحِ نَكْرِمُ مُعْظَمِينَ.
MAGNIFICATIONS IN TONE FOUR	تَعْظِيمَاتُ بِالْحَنِ الرَّابِعِ
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.	تُعْظِمُ نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ، وَتُبْتَهِجُ رُوحِي بِاللَّهِ مُخْلِصِي. اللازمة: يَا مَنْ هِيَ أَكْرَمُ مِنَ الشَّارُوبِيمِ، وَأَرْفَعُ مَجْدًا بِغَيْرِ قِيَاسٍ مِنَ السَّارَافِيمِ، الَّتِي مِنْ دُونِ فَسَادٍ وَلَدْتَ كَلِمَةَ اللَّهِ، حَقًّا أَنْتَ وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ إِيَّاكَ نُعْظِمُ.
For He hath regarded the lowliness of His handmaiden; for behold from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed. <i>(Refrain)</i>	لَأَنَّهُ نَظَرَ إِلَى تَوَاضُعِ أَمَّتِهِ، 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. <i>(Refrain)</i>	لَأَنَّ الْقَدِيرَ صَنَعَ بِي عَظَائِمَ وَقُدُوسَ اسْمُهُ، 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. <i>(Refrain)</i>	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. <i>(Refrain)</i>	حَطَّ الْمُقْتَدِرِينَ 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. Let every earth born man * up leap in the spirit and now hold his torch on high; * and let all the bodiless, * noetic hosts now celebrate joyously * the Theotokos's sublime and sacred festival, * as they cry out: * Rejoice, O thou all-blessed one, ever virgin and pure Mother of our God.	(التاسعة) كُلُّ الْأَرْضِيِّينَ فَلْيَبْتَهِجُوا بِالرُّوحِ حَامِلِينَ الْمَصَابِيحِ، وَطَبِيعَةُ الْعَقْلِيِّينَ غَيْرِ الْهَيُولِيِّينَ فَلْتَحْتَفِلْ مَعًا، مُعَيِّدَةً لِمَوْسَمِ أُمِّ الْإِلَهِ الشَّرِيفِ وَهَاتِفَةً: إِفْرَحِي يَا وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ النَّقِيَّةِ، الدَّائِمَةِ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ، وَالْكَلْبِيَّةِ الطُّوبَى.

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.	الشَّمْس: أَيْضاً وَأَيْضاً بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ. الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. الشَّمْس: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ. الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. الشَّمْس: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةِ الْقَدَّاسَةِ، الطَّاهِرَةِ، الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةِ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِّيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ. الجوق: لَكَ يَا رَبُّ. الكَاهِن: لِأَنَّهُ إِيَّاكَ تُسَبِّحُ كُلُّ قُوَاتِ السَّمَاوَاتِ، وَلَكَ يُرْسِلُونَ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. الجوق: آمِينَ.
Holy is the Lord our God. (<i>thrice</i>) Exalt ye the Lord our God, and worship the footstool of His feet; for He is holy.	قُدُّوسٌ هُوَ الرَّبُّ إِلَهُنَا. (ثَلَاثًا) إَرْفَعُوا الرَّبَّ إِلَهُنَا، وَاسْجُدُوا لِمَوْطِي قَدَمَيْهِ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ إِلَهُنَا قُدُّوسٌ هُوَ.
THE SIXTH EOTHINON EXAPOSTEILARION IN TONE TWO (**Upon that mount in Galilee **)	إِكْسَابُوسْتِيلَارِي الْإِيوْثِينَا السَّادِسَةُ بِاللَّحْنِ الثَّانِي (**لِنَقِفْ مَعَ التَّلَامِيذِ **)
O Savior, clearly showing all * that Thou art man by nature, * when Thou wast risen from the tomb, * Thou didst take food and didst eat; * 'midst Thy disciples, Thou taughtest * that they must preach repentance, * then straightway Thou wast taken up * to Thy heavenly Father, * promising them * to send down Thy Comforter soon thereafter. * Transcendent God, both God and man, * glory to Thine Arising.	أَيُّهَا الْمُخَلِّصُ، لَمَّا قُمْتَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ، أَوْضَحْتَ ذَاتَكَ إِنْسَانًا بِالطَّبْعِ، لَمَّا انْتَصَبْتَ فِي وَسْطِ التَّلَامِيذِ، ثُمَّ أَكَلْتَهُمْ، وَعَلَّمْتَهُمْ مَعْمُودِيَّةَ التَّوْبَةِ، وَلِلْحِينِ صَعَدْتَ نَحْوَ أَبِيكَ السَّمَاوِيِّ، وَوَعَدْتَهُمْ بِإِرْسَالِ الْمُعْزِي لَهُمْ، فَيَا أَيُّهَا الْفَائِقُ الْلاهُوتِ، الْإِلَهُ الْمُتَأَنِّسُ، الْمَجْدُ لَانْبِعَاثِكَ.

EXAPOSTELARION & THEOTOKION FOR ST. KALLISTRATOS IN TONE TWO (**<i>Upon that mount in Galilee</i>**)	إكسابوستيلاري وثيوطوكية للقديس كالليستراتس باللحن الثاني (** لِنَقِفْ مَعَ التلاميذ **)
Strong in the Holy Spirit's might, * the trophy-bearing Martyrs, * supremely-wise Kallistratos * and they who struggled with him * and brave Gymnasios the wondrous, * cast down the tyrants' vaunting * when for the sake of Jesus Christ * they endured bitter torments * of every kind; * now may we who celebrate their resplendent * and light-bestowing memory * obtain our souls' salvation.	لَقَدْ تَأَيَّدَ بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ الشُّهَدَاءُ الْمُجَاهِدُونَ: كَالْيَسْتَرَاتُسُ الْحَكِيمُ، وَجِمْنَاسْيُوسُ الْعَجِيبُ حَقًّا، وَالَّذِينَ شَارَكُوهُمَا فِي الْجِهَادِ، فَحَطَّمُوا وَقَاحَةَ الْحُكَّامِ الْمَرْدَةِ، بَعْدَ أَنْ كَابَدُوا مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمَسِيحِ مُمَارَسَةَ كُلِّ الْعَذَابَاتِ. فَنَحْنُ الْآنَ، بِإِقَامَتِنَا تَذَكَارَهُمُ الْبَهِيَّجُ، نَجْنِي الْخَلَاصَ لِنُقَوِّسِنَا.
What words can tell the greatness of * the God-sent gifts and graces * that Thou hast deemed us worthy of, * O Master great in mercy? * For when we wretchedly fell from * that better life aforetime, * O Christ, Thou leddest us again * thereto when Thou becamest * a man like us, * of the Virgin taking on all mine essence, * and as our God most merciful * and Friend of man, didst save me.	أَيُّ كَلَامٍ يَسْتَطِيعُ أَنْ يَفِيَّ بِوَصْفِ جَسَامَةِ الْمَوَاهِبِ وَالنِّعَمِ الْإِلَهِيَّةِ الَّتِي أَهْلَتْنَا لَهَا، أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ السَّيِّدُ الرَّؤُوفُ؟ فَإِنَّكَ اتَّخَذْتَ مِنَ الْعَذَاءِ جَوْهَرَ طَبِيعَتِي الْبَشَرِيَّةِ بِجُمْلَتِهَا، فَأَعَدْتَنَا جَمِيعاً إِلَى الْحَيَاةِ الْفُضْلَى الَّتِي سَقَطْنَا مِنْهَا عَنْ تَعَاسَةٍ، وَخَلَّصْتَنَا بِمَا أَنَّكَ إِلَهُ الرَّحِيمِ الْمُحِبِّ الْبَشَرَ.
AINOI (PRAISES) IN TONE EIGHT	الإينوس باللحن الثامن
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 Eight	للقيامة باللحن الثامن
(**<i>The original melody</i>**)	(**أصليّة الوزن **)
Verse 1. To do among them the judgment that is written. This glory shall be to all His saints. O Lord, though Thou didst stand before the tribunal, * enduring judgment at Pilate's hands, * Thou didst not depart from Thy Father, * seated with Him on Thy throne above. * And Thou didst rise from the dead, * O Friend of man most merciful, * freeing the world from the bitter bondage * of the alien and enemy.	استيخن ١. ليصنعَ فيهم حكماً مكتوباً، هذا المجدُ يَكُونُ لِجَمِيعِ أَنْبَرَارِهِ. يَا رَبُّ، وَإِنْ كُنْتَ قَدْ وَقَفْتَ فِي الْحُكْمِ مُدَاناً مِنْ بِيلاطس، إِلَّا أَنَّكَ لَمْ تَخُلْ مِنَ الْكُرْسِيِّ جَالِساً مَعَ الْأَبِ. وَقُمْتَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، وَأَعْتَقْتَ الْعَالَمَ مِنْ عُبُودِيَّةِ الْغَرِيبِ، بِمَا أَنَّكَ رَوُوفٌ وَمُحِبٌّ لِلْبَشَرِ.

Verse 2. <i>Praise ye God in His saints, praise Him in the firmament of His power.</i> Lord, though the Jews had Thee brought down as a mortal * to be interred in a sepulcher, * yet the soldiers kept guard about Thee * as though protecting a sleeping king; * and as the Treasure of Life * they sealed Thee in with seal secure: * but Thou art risen, and Thou hast granted * incorruption to our souls, O Christ.	استنخ ٢ . سَبِّحُوا اللَّهَ فِي قَدِّيسِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي فَلَكِ قُوَّتِهِ. يَا رَبِّ، وَإِنْ كَانَ الْيَهُودُ قَدْ وَضَعُوكَ فِي قَبْرِ كَمَائِتٍ، إِلَّا أَنَّ الْجُنْدَ كَانُوا يَحْرُسُونَكَ كَمَلِكٍ رَاقِدٍ، وَمِثْلَ كَنْزٍ حَيَاةٍ خَتَمُوا عَلَيْكَ بِخَتْمٍ. إِلَّا أَنَّكَ قُمْتَ وَمَنْحْتَ عَدَمَ الْبَلَى لِنَفُوسِنَا.
Verse 3. <i>Praise Him for His mighty acts, praise Him according to the multitude of his greatness.</i> Lord, Thou hast given us the Cross as a weapon * against the devil and enemy; * for he sorely quailth and trembleth * and cannot look on the might thereof. * For it doth raise up the dead * and hath abolished death itself. * Wherefore, in gladness and joy we worship * both Thy Burial and Rising again.	استنخ ٣ . سَبِّحُوهُ عَلَى مَقْدَرَتِهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ نَظِيرَ كَثْرَةِ عَظَمَتِهِ. يَا رَبِّ، لَقَدْ أُعْطِينَا صَلِيبَكَ سِلَاحًا عَلَى الْمَحَالِ، لِأَنَّهُ يَرْهَبُ وَيَرْتَعِدُ إِذْ لَا يَحْتَمِلُ أَنْ يَرَى قُوَّتَهُ، لِأَنَّهُ يُقِيمُ الْمَوْتَى وَقَدْ عَطَلَ الْمَنُونُ. لِذَلِكَ نَسْجُدُ لِدِفْنِكَ وَقِيَامَتِكَ.
Verse 4. <i>Praise Him with the sound of the trumpet, praise Him with the psaltery and harp.</i> Thine Angel who proclaimed the Resurrection, O Lord, while frightening the guards, addressed the women, saying: Why seek ye the Living among the dead? He is risen as God and hath granted life unto the whole world.	استنخ ٤ . سَبِّحُوهُ بِلَحْنِ الْبُوقِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْمِزْمَارِ وَالْقِيثَارَةِ. يَا رَبِّ، إِنَّ الْمَلَائِكَةَ الْمُنَادِيَةِ بِقِيَامَتِكَ، أَمَّا لِلْحُرَاسِ فَارْهَبَ، وَأَمَّا لِلنِّسَاءِ فَهَتَفَ قَائِلًا: لِمَ تَطْلُبْنَ الْحَيِّ مَعَ الْمَوْتَى؟ قَدْ قَامَ بِمَا أَنَّهُ إِلَهٌ، وَمَنْحَ الْحَيَاةَ لِلْمَسْكُونَةِ.
Verse 5. <i>Praise Him with the timbrel and dance, praise Him with strings and flute.</i> Thou didst suffer on the Cross, Thou Who art impassible in Thy Godhead. Thou didst submit to burial of three days that Thou mightiest free us from bondage to the enemy. And Thou hast made us immortal, O Christ God, that Thou mightiest grant us life, through Thy Resurrection, O Friend of man.	استنخ ٥ . سَبِّحُوهُ بِالطَّبْلِ وَالْمِصَافِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْأُوتَارِ وَآلَةِ الطَّرَبِ. لَقَدْ تَأَلَّمْتَ بِوَاسِطَةِ الصَّلِيبِ أَيُّهَا الْعَادِمُ الْآلَامِ بِالْأَلَاهُوتِ، وَقَبِلْتَ دَفْنًا لثَلَاثَةِ أَيَّامٍ، لِكَيْ تُعَفِّقَنَا مِنْ عُبُودِيَّةِ الْعَدُوِّ، وَتَجْعَلَنَا غَيْرَ مَائِتِينَ، وَتَمْنَحَنَا الْحَيَاةَ بِقِيَامَتِكَ، أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْمُحِبُّ الْبَشَرَ.
Verse 6. <i>Praise Him with tuneful cymbals, praise Him with cymbals of jubilation. Let every breath praise the Lord.</i> I worship and glorify and praise, O Christ, Thy Resurrection from the grave, whereby Thou hast freed us from the indissoluble bonds of Hades and, as God, hast granted to the world life everlasting and great mercy.	استنخ ٦ . سَبِّحُوهُ بِنَغْمَاتِ الصُّنُوجِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِصُنُوجِ التَّهْلِيلِ، كُلِّ نَسَمَةٍ فَلْتَسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ. أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، أَسْجُدُ وَأُسَبِّحُ قِيَامَتَكَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ الَّتِي بِهَا أَعْتَقْتَنَا مِنْ عِقَالَاتِ الْجَحِيمِ غَيْرِ الْمُنْفَكَّةِ. وَبِمَا أَنَّكَ إِلَهٌ، مَنْحْتَ الْعَالَمَ حَيَاةً أَبَدِيَّةً وَالرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.

Verse 7. <i>Arise, O Lord my God, let Thy hand be lifted high; forget not Thy paupers to the end.</i> While the lawless guarded Thy life-receiving tomb, together with the guards they sealed it; but Thou, as immortal God and omnipotent, didst arise on the third day.	استيخن ٧. قُمْ يَا رَبِّي وَالْهَي وَلْتَرْتَفِعْ يَدُكَ، وَلَا تَنْسَ بِأَيْسِيكَ إِلَى الْإِنْقِضَاءِ. إِنَّ الْعَابِرِي الشَّرِيعَةِ، حَرَسُوا قَبْرَكَ الْقَابِلَ الْحَيَاةَ، وَخَتَمُوهُ مَعَ الْحُرَّاسِ. وَأَمَّا أَنْتَ فَبِمَا أَنَّكَ إِلَهٌ عَادِمُ الْمَوْتِ وَكُلِّي الْأَقْتِدَارِ، نَهَضْتَ فِي الْيَوْمِ الثَّالِثِ.
Verse 8. <i>I will confess Thee, O Lord, with my whole heart; I will tell of all Thy wonders.</i> When Thou didst pass through the gates of Hades, O Lord, and brakest them in pieces, the captive cried out thus: Who is this that is not condemned in the nethermost parts of the earth but, as though it were a tent, He hath undone the prison of death? I received Him as one mortal, and I tremble before Him as God. O Omnipotent Saviour, have mercy on us.	استيخن ٨. أَعْتَرِفُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ مِنْ كُلِّ قَلْبِي، وَأُحَدِّثُ بِجَمِيعِ عَجَائِبِكَ. يَا رَبُّ، لَمَّا جُزَّتْ أَبْوَابُ الْجَحِيمِ وَسَحَقَتْهَا، هَتَفَ الْمَأْسُورُ قَائِلًا: مَنْ هُوَ هَذَا الَّذِي لَا يُحَاكَمُ فِي أَسْفَلِ الْأَرْضِ، وَقَدْ نَقَضَ سِجْنَ الْمَوْتِ بِمَثَابَةِ مِظَلَّةٍ؟ لِأَنِّي قَبِلْتُهُ كَمَاثٍ، وَرَهْبْتُهُ كَالِهِ. فَيَا أَيُّهَا الْمَخْلِصُ الْقَادِرُ عَلَى كُلِّ شَيْءٍ ارْحَمْنَا.
THE SIXTH EOTHINON DOXASTICON IN TONE SIX	نوكسا الإيوثينا السادسة باللحن السادس
<i>Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.</i> Thou Who art the true peace to men of God, O Christ, while giving Thy peace to Thy disciples after Thy Resurrection, didst cause them to be affrighted, for they supposed they beheld a spirit. But Thou didst quiet the trouble in their souls by showing them Thy hands and feet, although they yet believed not. But in partaking of food and bringing Thy teachings to remembrance, Thou didst open their understanding that they might understand the Scriptures. And after Thou hadst assured them of the Father's promise and hadst blessed them, Thou didst depart unto Heaven. Wherefore, together with them, we worship Thee; O Lord, glory be to Thee.	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالِابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، بِمَا أَنَّكَ سَلَامُ اللَّهِ الْحَقِيقِيِّ لِلنَّاسِ، مَنَحْتَ تَلَامِيذَكَ سَلَامَكَ مِنْ بَعْدِ قِيَامَتِكَ، وَأُظْهِرْتَهُمْ فَرَعَيْنِ، لَمَّا ظَنُّوا أَنَّهُمْ يَرَوْنَ رُوحًا. إِلَّا أَنَّكَ أَزَلْتَ انْزِعَاجَ نَفُوسِهِمْ لَمَّا أَرَيْتَهُمْ يَدَيْكَ وَرِجْلَيْكَ. وَمَعَ ذَلِكَ لَبِثُوا مُرْتَابَيْنِ. لَكِنْ لَمَّا تَتَاوَلْتَ مَعَهُمْ طَعَامًا، وَذَكَّرْتَهُمْ بِوَعْدِكَ، فَتَحْتَ أَذْهَانَهُمْ لِيَفْهَمُوا الْكُتُبَ، وَوَعَدْتَهُمْ بِالْمَوْعِدِ الْأَبَوِيِّ، وَبَارَكْتَهُمْ، وَارْتَقَيْتَ صَاعِدًا إِلَى السَّمَاءِ. لِذَلِكَ مَعَهُمْ نَسْجُدُ لَكَ، يَا رَبُّ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.
THEOTOKION IN TONE SIX	ثيوطوكية باللحن السادس
<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 was taken captive, Adam was recalled, the	الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. أَنْتِ هِيَ الْفَائِزَةُ عَلَى كُلِّ الْبَرَكَاتِ، يَا وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ الْعِذْرَاءِ، لِأَنَّ الْجَحِيمَ قَدْ سُبَيْتِ بِوَاسِطَةِ الْمُتَجَسِّدِ مِنْكَ، وَآدَمَ دُعِيَ ثَانِيَةً، وَاللَّعْنَةُ بَادَتْ، وَحَوَاءُ

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.	انْعَتَقْتَ، وَالْمَوْتَ أُمِيتَ، وَنَحْنُ قَدْ حَيِينَا. فَلِذَلِكَ نُسَبِّحُ هَاتِفِينَ: مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهَنَا، يَا مَنْ هَكَذَا سُرَّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.
GREAT DOXOLOGY IN TONE SIX	الدوكصولوجيا الكبرى باللحن السادس
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.	مُبَارَكٌ 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.	لِنَكُنْ يَا رَبُّ رَحْمَتُكَ عَلَيْنَا، كَمَا تَكُنْ عَلَيْنَا عَلَيْكَ.
Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes. (<i>thrice</i>)	مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلِّمْنِي حُقُوقَكَ. (ثَلَاثًا)
Lord, thou hast been our refuge from generation to generation. I said: Lord, have mercy on me; heal my soul, for I have sinned	يَا رَبُّ مَلْجَأٌ كُنْتَ لَنَا فِي جِيلٍ وَجِيلٍ، أَنَا قُلْتُ يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنِي وَاشْفِ نَفْسِي لِأَنَّنِي قَدْ خَطِئْتُ إِلَيْكَ.

against Thee.	
O Lord, to Thee have I fled for refuge; teach me to do Thy will, for Thou art my God.	يَا رَبُّ إِلَيْكَ لَجَأْتُ فَعَلِمْنِي 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 قُمْتَ يَا رَبُّ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ، وَقَطَعْتَ رِبَاطَاتِ الْجَحِيمِ، غَلَبْتَ حُكُومَةَ الْمَوْتِ، وَأَنْقَذْتَ الْكُلَّ مِنْ فِيَاخِ الْعَدُوِّ، وَلَمَّا أَظْهَرْتَ ذَاتَكَ لِرُسُلِكَ أَرْسَلْتَهُمْ إِلَى الْكِرَازَةِ، وَمَنْحْتَ بِهِمْ سَلَامَكَ لِلْمَسْكُونَةِ يَا جَزِيلَ الرَّحْمَةِ وَخَدِّكَ.
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