

<b>ORTHROS ON SUNDAY, APRIL 18, 2021; TONE 4 / EOTHINON 1 FIFTH SUNDAY OF GREAT LENT COMMEMORATION OF OUR RIGHTEOUS MOTHER MARY OF EGYPT</b>	
<b>Priest:</b> Blessed is our God, always, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.	<b>الكاهن:</b> تبارك الله إلهنا كل حين، الآن وكل أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الداهرين.
<b>Choir:</b> Amen.	<b>الجوقة:</b> آمين.
<b>Priest:</b> Glory to thee our God, glory to Thee. O heavenly King, Comforter, the Spirit of truth, who art everywhere present and fillest all things, the Treasury of good things and Giver of life: Come, and abide in us, and cleanse us from every stain, and save our souls, O good One.	<b>الكاهن:</b> أيها الملكُ السَّمَاوِيُّ، المُعَزِّي، رُوحَ الحَقِّ، الحَاضِرُ في كُلِّ مَكَانٍ والمَالِيُّ الكُلِّ، كَنْزُ الصَّالِحَاتِ ورازِقُ الحَيَاةِ، هَلَمْ واسْكُنْ فينا، وطَهِّرنا من كلِّ دَنَسٍ، وخالِصِ أيُّها الصَّالِحُ نُفُوسَنَا.
<b>Reader:</b> Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us. ( <i>thrice</i> )	<b>المرتل:</b> قُدُوسُ اللهُ، قُدُوسُ القَوِيِّ، قُدُوسُ الَّذِي لا يَمُوتُ، ارحمنا. (ثلاثاً)
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.	المَجْدُ لِلآبِ والابنِ والرُّوحِ القُدُسِ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الداهرين. آمين.
All-holy Trinity, have mercy on us. Lord, cleanse us from our sins. Master, pardon our iniquities. Holy God, visit and heal our infirmities for Thy Name's sake.	أيُّها التَّالِوثُ القُدُوسُ ارحمنا، يا رَبُّ اغْفِرْ خَطايانا، يا سَيِّدُ تَجَاوَزْ عَن سَيِّئَاتِنَا، يا قُدُوسُ اطَّلِعْ واشْفِ أَمْرَاضَنَا، مِن أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ.
Lord, have mercy. ( <i>thrice</i> )	يا رَبُّ ارحم. (ثلاثاً)
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.	المَجْدُ لِلآبِ والابنِ والرُّوحِ القُدُسِ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الداهرين. 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.	أَبانا الَّذِي في السَّمَاوَاتِ، لِيَتَقَدَّسَ اسْمُكَ، لِيَأْتِ مَلَكُوتُكَ، لِيَتَكُنْ مَشِيئَتُكَ كَمَا في السَّمَاءِ كَذَلِكَ عَلى الأَرْضِ، خُبِّرنا الجَوْهَرِيُّ أَعْطِنَا اليَوْمَ، واتْرُكْ لنا ما عَلَيْنَا كَمَا نَتْرُكُ نَحْنُ لِمَنْ لنا عَلَيهِ، وَلا تُدْخِلْنا في التَّجْرِبَةِ، لَكِنْ نَجِّنا مِنَ الشَّرِّيرِ.
<b>Priest:</b> 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.	<b>الكاهن:</b> لَأَنَّ لَكَ المُلْكَ والقُدْرَةَ والمَجْدَ، أيُّها الآبُ والابنُ والرُّوحُ القُدُسُ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الداهرين.
<b>Reader:</b> Amen. O Lord, save Thy people and bless Thine inheritance, granting to Thy people victory over all their enemies, and by the power of Thy Cross preserving Thy commonwealth.	<b>القارئ:</b> آمين. خَلِّصْ يا رَبُّ شَعْبَكَ وَبارِكْ مِيراثَكَ، وَامْنَحْ عِبِيدَكَ المُؤْمِنِينَ العَلْبَةَ عَلى الشَّرِّيرِ، وَاحْفَظْ بِقُوَّةِ صَليْبِكَ جَمِيعَ المُخْتَصِّينَ بِكَ.
<i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> Do Thou, Who of Thine own good will was lifted up upon the Cross, O Christ our God, bestow Thy bounties upon the new Nation which is called by Thy Name; make glad in Thy might those who lawfully govern, that with them we may be led to victory over our adversaries, having in Thine aid a weapon of peace and a trophy invincible.	المَجْدُ لِلآبِ والابنِ والرُّوحِ القُدُسِ. يا مَنْ ارْتَفَعْتَ عَلى الصَّليْبِ مُخْتاراً، أيُّها المَسِيحُ الإلهُ، امْنَحْ رَأْفَتَكَ لِشَعْبِكَ الجَدِيدِ المُسَمَّى بِكَ، وَفَرِّحْ بِقُوَّتِكَ حُكَّامَنَا المُؤْمِنِينَ، مانِحاً إياهُمُ العَلْبَةَ عَلى مُحارِبِيهِمْ. لِيَتَكُنْ لَهُمُ مَعُونَتُكَ سِلاحاً لِلسَّلَامِ، وَظَفراً عَيرَ مَفْهُورِ.

<i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. O Champion dread, who cannot be put to confusion, despise not our petitions, O Good and All-praised Theotokos; establish the way of the Orthodox; save those who have been called upon to govern us, leading us to that victory which is from heaven, for thou art she who gavest birth to God, and alone art blessed.</i>	الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الداهرين. آمين. أَيُّهَا الشَّفِيعَةُ الرَّهْبِيَّةُ غَيْرِ المَحْدُولَةِ، يا وَالِدَةَ الإِلهِ الكَلِيَّةِ النَّسْبِيحِ، لا تُعْرِضِي يا صالِحَةُ عَن تَوَسُّلاتِنَا، بَلْ وَطِّدِي سِيرةَ المُسَنَّقِمِي الرَّأْيِ، وَخَلِّصِي الَّذِينَ أَمَرْتِ أَنْ يَتَمَلَّكُوا، وَامْنَحِيهِم العَلْبَةَ مِنَ السَّماءِ، بِما أَنَّكَ وَلَدْتِ الإِلهَ، أَيُّهَا المُبارَكَةُ وَحَدَاكَ.
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### LITANY

<b>Priest:</b> Have mercy on us, O God, according to Thy great goodness, we pray Thee, hear us and have mercy.	<b>الكاهن:</b> إِرْحَمْنَا يا اللهُ بِعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، نَطْلُبُ إِلَيْكَ فَاسْتَجِبْ وارْحَم.
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<b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy. ( <i>thrice</i> )	<b>الجوقة:</b> يا رَبُّ ارْحَم. (ثلاثاً)
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<b>Priest:</b> Again we pray for all pious and Orthodox Christians.	<b>الكاهن:</b> وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ المَسِيحِيِّينَ الحَسَنِيِّ العِبَادَةِ الأرثوذكسيِّين.
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<b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy. ( <i>thrice</i> )	<b>الجوقة:</b> يا رَبُّ ارْحَم. (ثلاثاً)
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<b>Priest:</b> Again we pray for our Father and Metropolitan _____, our Bishop _____, and all our brotherhood in Christ.	<b>الكاهن:</b> وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ أبِينَا وَمِتْرُوبُولِيَّتِنَا (فُلان) ورئيسِ كَهَنَتِنَا (فُلان)، وَكُلِّ إِخْوَتِنَا فِي المَسِيحِ.
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<b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy. ( <i>thrice</i> )	<b>الجوقة:</b> يا رَبُّ ارْحَم. (ثلاثاً)
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<b>Priest:</b> For Thou art a merciful God, and lovest mankind, and unto thee do we ascribe glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	<b>الكاهن:</b> لِأَنَّكَ إِلهٌ رَحِيمٌ وَمُجِيبٌ لِلنَّشْرِ، وَلَكَ تُرْسُلُ المَجْدُ أَيُّهَا الأبُ وَالإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ القُدُّسُ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أوانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
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<b>Choir:</b> Amen. Bless, father, in the Name of the Lord.	<b>الجوقة:</b> آمين، بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ بارِكْ يا أب.
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<b>Priest:</b> Glory to the Holy, Consubstantial, Life-giving and Undivided Trinity, always, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	<b>الكاهن:</b> المَجْدُ لِلثالوثِ القُدُّوسِ، الواجِدِ فِي الجَوْهَرِ، المُخَيِّ، غَيْرِ المُنْقَسِمِ، كُلَّ حِينٍ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أوانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
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<b>Choir:</b> Amen.	<b>الجوقة:</b> آمين.
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Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, and good will toward men. ( <i>thrice</i> ) O Lord, open Thou my lips, and my mouth shall show forth Thy praise. ( <i>twice</i> )	المَجْدُ لِلَّهِ فِي العُلَى، وَعَلَى الأَرْضِ السَّلَامُ، وَفِي النَّاسِ المَسْرَّة. (ثلاثاً) يا رَبُّ افْتَحْ شَفَتِي فَيُخْبِرَ فَمِي بِنَسَبِحَتِكَ. (مَرَّتَيْنِ)
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### PSALM 3

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	يا رَبُّ لِمَ اذًا كَثُرَ الَّذِينَ يُحزِنُونَنِي؟ كَثِيرُونَ قاموا عَلَيَّ. كَثِيرُونَ يَقولُونَ لِنَفْسِي لا خِلاصَ لَهُ بِإِلهِهِ. وَأَنْتَ يا رَبُّ، ناصِرِي وَمَجْدِي وَرافِعُ رَأْسِي. بِصَوْتِي إِلى الرَّبِّ صرَخْتُ، فَأجابَنِي مِنْ جَبَلِ قُدْسِهِ. أَنَا رَقَدْتُ وَنَمْتُ ثُمَّ قُمْتُ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ يَنصُرُنِي. فلا أَخافُ مِنَ رِباتِ الشَّعبِ المُحيطِينَ بي، المُتَوازِرِينَ
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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.

عَلَيَّ. فَمَ يَا رَبُّ، خَلَّصْنِي يَا إِلَهِي، فَإِنَّكَ صَرَبْتَ  
كُلَّ مَنْ يُعَادِينِي بَاطِلًا، وَسَحَقْتَ أَسْنَانَ الْخَطَاةِ.  
لِلرَّبِّ الْخَلَاصُ وَعَلَى شَعْبِكَ بَرَكَاتُكَ.  
أَنَا رَقَدْتُ وَنِمْتُ ثُمَّ قُمْتُ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ يَنْصُرُنِي.

#### PSALM 37

O Lord, rebuke me not in Thine anger, nor chasten me in Thy wrath. For Thine arrows are fastened in me, and Thou hast laid Thy hand heavily upon me. There is no healing in my flesh in the face of Thy wrath; and there is no peace in my bones in the face of my sins. For mine iniquities are risen higher than my head; as a heavy burden have they pressed heavily upon me. My bruises are become noisome and corrupt in the face of my folly. I have been wretched and utterly bowed down until the end; all the day long I went with downcast face. For my loins are filled with mocking, and there is no healing in my flesh. I am afflicted and humbled exceedingly, I have roared from the groaning of my heart. O Lord, before Thee is all my desire, and my groaning is not hid from Thee. My heart is troubled, my strength hath failed me; and the light of mine eyes, even this is not with me. My friends and my neighbors drew nigh over against me and stood, and my nearest of kin stood afar off. And they that sought after my soul used violence; and they that sought evils for me spake vain things, and craftiness all the day long did they meditate. But as for me, like a deaf man I heard them not, and was as a speechless man that openeth not his mouth. And I became as a man that heareth not, and that hath in his mouth no reproofs. For in Thee have I hoped, O Lord; Thou wilt hearken unto me, O Lord my God. For I said: Let never mine enemies rejoice over me; yea, when my feet were shaken, those men spake boastful words against me. For I am ready for scourges, and my sorrow is continually before me. For I will declare mine iniquity, and I will take heed concerning my sin. But mine enemies live and are made stronger than I, and they that hated me unjustly are multiplied. They that render me evil for good slandered me, because I pursued goodness. Forsake me not, O Lord my God, depart not from me. Be attentive unto my help, O Lord of my salvation.  
Forsake me not, O Lord my God, depart not from me. Be attentive unto my help, O Lord of my salvation.

يَا رَبُّ، لَا بَعْضَبِكَ تُؤَبِّخْنِي، وَلَا بِرِجْزِكَ تُؤَدِّبْنِي.  
فَإِنَّ سِهَامَكَ قَدْ نَسَبَتْ 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 أَتْنَنْتُ  
وَقَاحَتْ جِرَاحَاتِي مِنْ قِبَلِ جَهَالَتِي. شَقِيتُ وَأَنْحَنَيْتُ  
إِلَى الْغَايَةِ، وَالتَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ مَشَيْتُ عَابِسًا. لِأَنَّ مَتْنِي  
قَدْ امْتَلَأَ مَهَازِرًا وَلَيْسَ لِجَسَدِي شِفَاءٌ. شَقِيتُ  
وَأَتَضَعْتُ جِدًّا، وَكُنْتُ أَتِيئُ مِنْ تَهْدِيدِ قَلْبِي. يَا رَبُّ،  
إِنَّ بُغْيَتِي كُلَّهَا أَمَامَكَ، وَتَتَهَدَّى لَمْ يَخَفْ عَنْكَ. قَدْ  
اضْطَرَبَ قَلْبِي وَفَارَقْتَنِي قُوَّتِي، وَنُورَ عَيْنِي أَيْضًا لَمْ  
يَبْقَ مَعِي. أَصْدِقَائِي وَأَقْرَبَائِي دَنَوْا مِنِّي وَوَقَفُوا لَدَيَّ،  
وَجَنَسِي وَقَفَ مِنِّي بَعِيدًا. وَأَجْهَدُنِي الَّذِينَ يَطْلُبُونَ  
نَفْسِي، وَالْمُلْتَمِسُونَ لِي الشَّرَّ تَكَلَّمُوا بِالْبَاطِلِ،  
وَعَشُوشًا طُولَ النَّهَارِ دَرَسُوا. أَمَا أَنَا فَكَأَصَمٌ لَا  
يَسْمَعُ، وَكَأَخْرَسٌ لَا يَفْتَحُ فَاةً. وَصِرْتُ كإِنْسَانٍ لَا  
يَسْمَعُ وَلَا فِي فَمِهِ تَبْكِيَةٌ. لِأَتِي عَلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ،  
تَوَكَّلْتُ، أَنْتَ تَسْتَجِيبُ لِي يَا رَبِّي وَإِلَهِي. لِأَتِي قُلْتُ  
لَا يَسْتَمْتْ بِي أَعْدَائِي، وَعِنْدَمَا زَلْتُ قَدَمَايَ عَظُمُوا  
عَلَيَّ الْكَلَامَ. لِأَتِي أَنَا لِلصَّرْبِ مُسْتَعِدٌّ، وَوَجَعِي لَدَيَّ  
فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ. لِأَتِي أَنَا أُخْبِرُ بِإِثْمِي، وَأَهْتَمُّ مِنْ أَجْلِ  
خَطِيئَتِي. أَمَا أَعْدَائِي فَأَحْيَاءُ، وَهُمْ أَشَدُّ مِنِّي، وَقَدْ  
كَثُرَ الَّذِينَ يُبْغِضُونَنِي ظُلْمًا، الَّذِينَ جَارُونِي بَدَلِ  
الْخَيْرِ شَرًّا، مَحَلُّوا بَنِي لِأَجْلِ ابْتِغَائِي الصَّلَاحِ. فَلَا  
تُهْمَلْنِي يَا رَبِّي وَإِلَهِي وَلَا تَتَّبَاعِدْ عَنِّي. أَسْرِعْ إِلَى  
مَعُونَتِي يَا رَبُّ خَلَّاصِي.  
فَلَا تُهْمَلْنِي يَا رَبِّي وَإِلَهِي وَلَا تَتَّبَاعِدْ عَنِّي. أَسْرِعْ  
إِلَى مَعُونَتِي يَا رَبُّ خَلَّاصِي.

#### PSALM 62

<p>O God, my God, unto Thee I rise early at dawn. My soul hath thirsted for Thee; how often hath my flesh longed after Thee in a land barren and untrodden and unwatered. So in the sanctuary have I appeared before Thee to see Thy power and Thy glory, For Thy mercy is better than lives; my lips shall praise Thee. So shall I bless Thee in my life, and in Thy name will I lift up my hands. As with marrow and fatness let my soul be filled, and with lips rejoicing shall my mouth praise Thee. If I remembered Thee on my bed, at the dawn I meditated on Thee. For Thou art become my helper; in the shelter of Thy wings will I rejoice. My soul hath cleaved after Thee; Thy right hand hath been quick to help me. But as for these, in vain have they sought after my soul; they shall go into the nethermost parts of the earth, they shall be surrendered unto the edge of the sword; portions for foxes shall they be. But the king shall be glad in God, everyone shall be praised that sweareth by Him; for the mouth of them is stopped that speak unjust things.</p> <p>At the dawn I meditated on Thee. For Thou art become my helper; in the shelter of Thy wings will I rejoice. My soul hath cleaved after Thee; Thy right hand hath been quick to help me.</p>	<p>يا الله إلهي إِيَّاكَ أَتَبَكَّر. عَطِشَتْ إِيَّاكَ نَفْسِي، وَاشْتَأَقَ إِيَّاكَ جَسَدِي، فِي أَرْضٍ بَرِّيَّةٍ وَغَيْرِ مَسْلُوكَةٍ وَعَادِمَةِ الْمَاءِ. هَكَذَا ظَهَرْتُ لَكَ فِي الْفُدْسِ لِأَعْيُنِ قُوَّتِكَ وَمَجْدِكَ. لِأَنَّ رَحْمَتَكَ أَفْضَلُ مِنَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَشَفَقَتِي تُسَبِّحَانِكَ. هَكَذَا أُبَارِكُكَ فِي حَيَاتِي وَبِاسْمِكَ أَرْفَعُ يَدَيَّ، فَتَمْتَلِي نَفْسِي كَمَا مِنْ شَحْمٍ وَدَسَمٍ، وَبِشِفَاهِ الْإِبْتِهَاجِ يُسَبِّحُكَ فَمِي. إِذَا ذَكَرْتُكَ عَلَى فِرَاشِي، هَدَّدْتُ بِكَ فِي الْأَسْحَارِ، لِأَنَّكَ صَرْتِ لِي عَوْنًا وَبِظِلِّ جَنَاحَيْكَ أَسْتَتِر. انْتَصَقَتْ نَفْسِي بِكَ، وَإِيَّايَ عَضَدْتَ يَمِينُكَ. أَمَّا الَّذِينَ يَطْلُبُونَ نَفْسِي بَاطِلًا، فَسَيَدْخُلُونَ فِي أَسْفَلِ الْأَرْضِ، وَيُدْفَعُونَ إِلَى أَيِّدِي السُّيُوفِ، وَيَكُونُونَ أَنْصِبَةً لِلنَّعَالِبِ. أَمَّا الْمَلِكُ فَيَسُرُّ بِاللَّهِ، وَيُمْتَدِّحُ كُلُّ مَنْ يَخْلِفُ بِهِ، لِأَنَّهُ قَدْ سُدَّتْ أَفْوَاهُ الْمُتَكَلِّمِينَ بِالظُّلْمِ.</p> <p>هَدَّدْتُ بِكَ فِي الْأَسْحَارِ لِأَنَّكَ صَرْتِ لِي عَوْنًا، وَبِظِلِّ جَنَاحَيْكَ أَسْتَتِر. انْتَصَقَتْ نَفْسِي بِكَ، وَإِيَّايَ عَضَدْتَ يَمِينُكَ.</p>
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (THRICE) Lord, have mercy. (THRICE) <i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i></p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالِابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ. هَلِّلُوِيَا، هَلِّلُوِيَا، هَلِّلُوِيَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللَّهُ. (ثَلَاثًا) يَا رَبِّ ارْحَم. (ثَلَاثًا) الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالِابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ.</p>
<p><b>PSALM 87</b></p>	
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> O Lord God of my salvation, by day have I cried and by night before Thee. Let my prayer come before Thee, bow down Thine ear unto my supplication, for filled with evils is my soul, and my life unto Hades hath drawn nigh. I am counted with them that go down into the pit; I am become as a man without help, free among the dead, like the bodies of the slain that sleep in the grave, whom Thou rememberest no more, and they are cut off from Thy hand. They laid me in the lowest pit, in darkness and in the shadow of death. Against me is Thine anger made strong, and all Thy billows hast Thou brought upon me. Thou hast removed my friends afar from me; they have made me an abomination unto themselves. I have been delivered up, and have not come forth; mine eyes</p>	<p>الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. يَا رَبِّ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فِي النَّهَارِ صَرَخْتُ وَفِي اللَّيْلِ أَمَامَكَ، فَلْتَدْحُلْ قُدَّامَكَ صَلَاتِي، أَمِلْ أُذُنَكَ إِلَى طَلِبَتِي، فَقَدْ امْتَلَأْتُ مِنَ الشُّرُورِ نَفْسِي، وَدَنَنْتُ مِنَ الْجَحِيمِ حَيَاتِي. حُسِبْتُ مَعَ الْمُتَحَدِرِينَ فِي الْجُبِّ، صَرْتُ مِثْلَ إِنْسَانٍ لَيْسَ لَهُ مُعِينٌ، مَطْرُوحًا بَيْنَ الْأَمْوَاتِ مِثْلَ الْقَتْلَى الرَّاقِدِينَ فِي الْقُبُورِ، الَّذِينَ لَا تَذْكُرُهُمْ أَيْضًا، وَهُمْ مِنْ يَدِكَ مُقْصُونَ. جَعَلُونِي فِي جُبِّ أَسْفَلِ السَّافِلِينَ، فِي ظُلُمَاتِ الْمَوْتِ وَظِلَالِهِ. عَلَيَّ اسْتَقَرَّ غَضَبُكَ، وَجَمِيعُ أَهْوَالِكَ أَجْرَتْهَا عَلَيَّ. أَبْعَدْتَ عَنِّي مَعَارِفِي، جَعَلُونِي لَهُمْ رَجَاسَةً. قَدْ</p>

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.

أَسْلِمْتُ وَمَا حَرَجْتُ، وَعَيْنَايَ ضَعُفَتْ مِنَ الْمَسْكِينَةِ. صَرَخْتُ إِلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، النَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ وَإِلَيْكَ بَسَطْتُ يَدَيَّ. أَلَعَلَّكَ لِلْأَمْوَاتِ تَصْنَعُ الْعَجَائِبَ؟ أَمْ الْأَطِبَّاءُ يُقِيمُونَهُمْ، فَيَعْتَرِفُونَ لَكَ؟ هَلْ يُحَدِّثُ أَحَدٌ فِي الْقَبْرِ بِرَحْمَتِكَ، وَفِي الْهَلَاكِ بِحَقِّكَ؟ هَلْ تُعْرِفُ فِي الظُّلْمَةِ عَجَائِبِكَ، وَعَدْلَكَ فِي أَرْضٍ مَنْسِيَّةٍ؟ وَأَنَا إِلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، صَرَخْتُ فَتَبَلُّغْكَ فِي الْعِدَاةِ صَلَاتِي. لِمَاذَا، يَا رَبُّ، تُقْصِي نَفْسِي وَتَصْرِفُ وَجْهَكَ عَنِّي؟ فَفِيرٌ أَنَا، وَفِي الشَّقَاءِ مُنْذُ شَبَابِي، وَحِينَ ارْتَفَعْتُ اتَّضَعْتُ وَتَحَيَّرْتُ. عَلَيَّ جَارَ رَجْرُكَ، وَمُفْرَعَاتِكَ أَرْعَجْتَنِي. أَحَاطَتْ بِي كَالْمَاءِ، وَالنَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ اكْتَنَفْتَنِي مَعًا. أَبْعَدْتَ عَنِّي الصَّدِيقَ وَالْقَرِيبَ وَمَعَارِفِي مِنَ الشَّقَاءِ.

يَا رَبُّ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فِي النَّهَارِ صَرَخْتُ وَفِي اللَّيْلِ أَمَامَكَ، فَلْتَدْخُلْ قُدَامَكَ صَلَاتِي، أَمَلٌ أَدْنُكَ إِلَى طَلِبَتِي.

#### PSALM 102

Bless the Lord, O my soul, and all that is within me bless His holy name. Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all that He hath done for thee, Who is gracious unto all thine iniquities, Who healeth all thine infirmities, Who redeemeth thy life from corruption, Who crowneth thee with mercy and compassion, Who fulfilleth thy desire with good things; thy youth shall be renewed as the eagle's. The Lord performeth deeds of mercy, and executeth judgment for all them that are wronged. He hath made His ways known unto Moses, unto the sons of Israel the things that He hath willed. Compassionate and merciful is the Lord, long-suffering and plenteous in mercy; not unto the end will He be angered; neither unto eternity will He be wroth. Not according to our iniquities hath He dealt with us, neither according to our sins hath He rewarded us. For according to the height of heaven from the earth, the Lord hath made His mercy to prevail over them that fear Him. As far as the east is from the west, so far hath He removed our iniquities from us. Like as a father hath compassion upon his sons, so hath the Lord had compassion upon them that fear Him; for He knoweth whereof we are made, He hath remembered that we are dust. As for man, his days are as the grass; as a flower of the field, so shall

باركي يا نفسي الرَّبَّ، وَيَا جَمِيعَ مَا فِي دَاخِلِي اسْمَهُ الْقُدُّوسِ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ، وَلَا تَنْسِي جَمِيعَ مَكَاافَاتِهِ. الَّذِي يَغَيِّرُ جَمِيعَ آثَامِكَ، الَّذِي يَشْفِي جَمِيعَ أَمْرَاضِكَ، الَّذِي يُنَجِّي مِنَ الْفَسَادِ حَيَاتِكَ، الَّذِي يُكَلِّمُكَ بِالرَّحْمَةِ وَالرَّفَافَةِ، الَّذِي يُشْبِعُ بِالْخَيْرَاتِ شَهَوَاتِكَ، فَيَتَجَدَّدُ كَالنَّسْرِ شَبَابُكَ. الرَّبُّ صَانِعُ الرَّحْمَاتِ وَالْقَضَاءِ لِجَمِيعِ الْمَظْلُومِينَ. عَرَفَ مُوسَى طُرُقَهُ، وَبَنِي إِسْرَائِيلَ مَشِيئَاتِهِ. الرَّبُّ رَحِيمٌ وَرَوْوْفٌ، طَوِيلُ الْأَنَاةِ وَكَثِيرُ الرَّحْمَةِ، لَيْسَ إِلَى الْإِنْقِضَاءِ يَسْحَطُ، وَلَا إِلَى الدَّهْرِ يَحْقِدُ. لَا عَلَى حَسَبِ آثَامِنَا صَنَعَ مَعَنَا، وَلَا عَلَى حَسَبِ خَطَايَانَا جَازَانَا. لِأَنَّهُ بِمِقْدَارِ ارْتِفَاعِ السَّمَاءِ عَنِ الْأَرْضِ، قَوَى الرَّبُّ رَحْمَتَهُ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَتَّقُونَهُ، وَبِمِقْدَارِ بُعْدِ الْمَشْرِقِ مِنَ الْمَغْرِبِ أَبْعَدَ عَنَّا سَيِّئَاتِنَا. كَمَا يَتَرَأَفُ الْأَبُ بِالْبَنِينَ، يَتَرَأَفُ الرَّبُّ بِخَائِفِيهِ، لِأَنَّهُ عَرَفَ جَبَلَتَنَا وَذَكَرَ أَنَّنَا تُرَابٌ نَحْنُ. الْإِنْسَانُ كَالْعُشْبِ أَيَّامُهُ وَكَرْهَرُ الْحَقْلِ كَذَلِكَ يُزْهَرُ، لِأَنَّهُ إِذَا هَبَّتْ فِيهِ الرِّيحُ لَيْسَ يَبْقَى وَلَا

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.

يُعْرِفُ أَيضًا مَوْضِعَهُ. أَمَّا رَحْمَةُ الرَّبِّ فَهِيَ مُنْذُ الدَّهْرِ، وَإِلَى الدَّهْرِ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَتَّقُونَهُ، وَعَدْلُهُ عَلَى أَبْنَاءِ الْبَنِينَ الْحَافِظِينَ عَهْدَهُ وَالذَّاكِرِينَ وَصَايَاهُ لِيُصْنَعُوهَا. الرَّبُّ هَيَّا عَرْشَهُ فِي السَّمَاءِ، وَمَمْلَكَتُهُ تَسُودُ عَلَى الْجَمِيعِ. بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ مَلَائِكَتِهِ، الْمُقْتَدِرِينَ بِقُوَّةٍ، الْعَامِلِينَ بِكَلِمَتِهِ عِنْدَ سَمَاعِ صَوْتِ كَلَامِهِ. بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ قُوَّاتِهِ، يَا خُدَّامَهُ الْعَامِلِينَ إِرَادَتَهُ. بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ أَعْمَالِهِ، فِي كُلِّ مَوْضِعٍ سَيَادَتِهِ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ. فِي كُلِّ مَوْضِعٍ سَيَادَتِهِ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ.

#### PSALM 142

O Lord, hear my prayer, give ear unto my supplication in Thy truth; hearken unto me in Thy righteousness. And enter not into judgment with Thy servant, for in Thy sight shall no man living be justified. For the enemy hath persecuted my soul; he hath humbled my life down to the earth. He hath sat me in darkness as those that have been long dead, and my spirit within me is become despondent; within me my heart is troubled. I remembered days of old, I meditated on all Thy works, I pondered on the creations of Thy hands. I stretched forth my hands unto Thee; my soul thirsteth after Thee like a waterless land. Quickly hear me, O Lord; my spirit hath fainted away. Turn not Thy face away from me, lest I be like unto them that go down into the pit. Cause me to hear Thy mercy in the morning; for in Thee have I put my hope. Cause me to know, O Lord, the way wherein I should walk; for unto Thee have I lifted up my soul. Rescue me from mine enemies, O Lord; unto Thee have I fled for refuge. Teach me to do Thy will, for Thou art my God. Thy good Spirit shall lead me in the land of uprightness; for Thy name's sake, O Lord, shalt Thou quicken me. In Thy righteousness shalt Thou 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.

O Lord, give ear unto my supplication and enter not into judgment with Thy servant. (TWICE)

Thy good Spirit shall lead me in the land of uprightness.

يَا رَبِّ اسْتَمِعْ صَلَاتِي، وَأَنْصِتْ بِحَقِّكَ إِلَى طَلْبَتِي. اسْتَجِبْ لِي بِعَدْلِكَ، وَلَا تَدْخُلْ فِي الْمَحَاكِمَةِ مَعَ عَبْدِكَ، فَإِنَّهُ لَنْ يَتْرَكَنِي أَمَامَكَ أَيُّ حَيٍّ. لِأَنَّ الْعَدُوَّ قَدْ اضْطَهَدَ نَفْسِي، وَأَذَلَّ إِلَى الْأَرْضِ حَيَاتِي، وَأَجْلَسَنِي فِي الظُّلُمَاتِ مِثْلَ الْمَوْتَى مُنْذُ الدَّهْرِ، فَضَجِرْتُ رُوحِي وَاضْطَرَبَ قَلْبِي فِي دَاخِلِي. تَذَكَّرْتُ الْأَيَّامَ الْقَدِيمَةَ. هَدَدْتُ فِي كُلِّ أَعْمَالِكَ، وَتَأَمَّلْتُ فِي صَنَائِعِ يَدَيْكَ. بَسَطْتُ يَدَيَّ إِلَيْكَ وَنَفْسِي لَكَ كَأَرْضٍ لَا تَمُطَرُ. أَسْرَعُ فَاسْتَجِبْ لِي يَا رَبِّ، فَقَدْ فَنِيَتْ رُوحِي. لَا تَصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَنِّي، فَأَشَابَهُ الْهَابِطِينَ فِي الْجُبِّ. اجْعَلْنِي فِي الْغَدَاةِ مُسْتَمِعًا رَحْمَتِكَ، فَإِنِّي عَلَيْكَ تَوَكَّلْتُ. عَرَّفْنِي يَا رَبُّ الطَّرِيقَ الَّذِي أَسْلُكُ فِيهِ، فَإِنِّي إِلَيْكَ رَفَعْتُ نَفْسِي. أَنْقِذْنِي مِنْ أَعْدَائِي يَا رَبُّ، فَإِنِّي قَدْ لَجَأْتُ إِلَيْكَ. عَلَّمْنِي أَنْ أَعْمَلَ مَرْضَاتِكَ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ إِلَهِي. رُوحَكَ الصَّالِحَ يَهْدِينِي فِي أَرْضٍ مُسْتَقِيمَةٍ. مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ، يَا رَبُّ، تُحْيِينِي. بِعَدْلِكَ تُخْرِجُ مِنَ الْحُزْنِ نَفْسِي، وَبِرَحْمَتِكَ تَسْتَأْصِلُ أَعْدَائِي، وَتُهْلِكُ جَمِيعَ الَّذِينَ يُحْزِنُونَ نَفْسِي لِأَنِّي أَنَا عَبْدُكَ.

اسْتَجِبْ لِي بِعَدْلِكَ، وَلَا تَدْخُلْ فِي الْمَحَاكِمَةِ مَعَ عَبْدِكَ. (مَرَّتَيْنِ)

روحك الصالح يهديني في أرض مستقيمة.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

الْمَجْدُ لِلَّابِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَّلَانِ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.

<i>Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (THRICE) O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee!</i>	هَلِّلُوبِيا، هَلِّلُوبِيا، هَلِّلُوبِيا، المَجْدُ لَكَ يا اللهُ. (ثلاثاً) يا إِلَهنا، وَرِجاءنا، لَكَ المَجْد.
<b>THE GREAT LITANY</b>	
<b>Priest:</b> In peace, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: بِسَلامٍ إلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُب.
<b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم.
<b>Priest:</b> For the peace from above and the salvation of our souls, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ السَّلامِ الَّذِي مِنَ العُلَى وَخَلاصِ نَفُوسِنا، إلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُب.
<b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم.
<b>Priest:</b> For the peace of the whole world, the good estate of the holy churches of God, and the union of all men, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ سَلامِ كُلِّ العالَمِ، وَحُسنِ ثِباتِ كَنائِسِ اللهُ المُقَدَّسة، وَاتِّحادِ الجَمِيعِ، إلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُب.
<b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم.
<b>Priest:</b> 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، وَالَّذِينَ يَدْخُلُونَ إِلَيه بِإِيمانٍ وَوَرعٍ وَخَوفٍ اللهُ، إلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُب.
<b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم.
<b>Priest:</b> For our father and Metropolitan N., (and for our Bishop N.), the honorable presbytery, the deaconate in Christ, all the clergy and the people, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ أبِنا وَمِثروبوليتنا (فلان) وَرئيسِ كَهَنَتِنا (فلان)، وَالكَهَنَةَ المُكْرَمِينَ، وَالشَّمامِسَةَ، خُدَّامِ المَسيحِ، وَجَمِيعِ الإكليرُوسِ وَالشَّعْبِ، إلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُب.
<b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم.
<b>Priest:</b> For Metropolitan PAUL and Archbishop JOHN and their quick release from captivity and safe return, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ المِثروبوليت بولُسَ والمِطرانِ يوحنا وَفَكَ اسْرِهِما وَعَوْدَتِهِما سالِمِينَ، إلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُب.
<b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم.
<b>Priest:</b> For the President, civil authorities, and our Armed Forces, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ حُكَّامِ هَذا البَلَدِ، وَمُؤازَرَتِهِمْ في كُلِّ عَمَلٍ صالِحٍ، إلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُب.
<b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم.
<b>Priest:</b> 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، وَجَمِيعِ المُدنِ وَالقُرى، وَالْمُؤمِنِينَ السَّاكِنِينَ فيها، إلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُب.
<b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم.
<b>Priest:</b> For healthful seasons, abundance of the fruits of the earth, and peaceful times, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ اعتِدالِ الأهُويَّةِ، وَخُصْبِ ثِمارِ الأَرْضِ وَأَوقاتِ سَلامِيَّةِ، إلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُب.
<b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم.
<b>Priest:</b> For travelers by sea, by land, and by air, the sick, the suffering, for captive, and for their salvation, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ المُسافِرِينَ في البَحْرِ وَالبَرِّ وَالجَوِّ، وَالْمَرَضَى وَالْمُتَأَلِّمِينَ وَالأسرى، وَخَلاصِهِمْ، إلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُب.
<b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم.
<b>Priest:</b> For our deliverance from all tribulation, wrath, danger, and necessity, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ نِجاتِنا مِنْ كُلِّ ضيقٍ وَعَظَبٍ وَخَطرٍ وَشِدَّةٍ إلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُب.

<b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.	<b>الجوقة:</b> يا رَبِّ ارْحَم.
<b>Priest:</b> Help us; save us; have mercy on us, and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.	<b>الكاهن:</b> أَعُذْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ واحْفَظْنَا يا اللهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.
<b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.	<b>الجوقة:</b> يا رَبِّ ارْحَم.
<b>Priest:</b> 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.	<b>الكاهن:</b> بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الكَلِيَّةِ القَدَّاسَةِ الطَّاهِرَةِ الفَائِقَةِ البَرَكَاتِ المَحِيْدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَاِلٰهَةِ الدَّائِمَةِ البَتُوْلِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ، مَعَ جَمِيْعِ القَدِيْسِيْنَ، لِنُوْدِعْ اَنْفُسَنَا وَبِعُضُنَا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِمَسِيْحِ الْاِلهِ.
<b>Choir:</b> To Thee, O Lord.	<b>الجوقة:</b> لَكَ يا رَبِّ.
<b>Priest:</b> For unto Thee are due all glory, honor, and worship to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	<b>الكاهن:</b> لِأَنَّهُ يَنْبَغِي لَكَ كُلُّ تَمَجِيْدٍ وَاِكْرَامٍ وَسُجُوْدٍ، أَيُّهَا الْاَبُ وَالْاِبْنُ وَالرُّوْحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْاَنَ وَكُلَّ اَوَانٍ وَاِلٰى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِيْنَ.
<b>Choir:</b> Amen.	<b>الجوقة:</b> آمين.
<b>“GOD IS THE LORD” IN TONE FOUR</b>	
<b>Chanter:</b> 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>	<b>المُرْتِّل:</b> اللهُ الرَّبُّ طَهَّرَ لَنَا، مُبَارَكٌ الْاَتِي بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ. (تُعَادُ بَعْدَ الْاِسْتِيْخَوْنَاَتِ)
1. O give thanks unto the Lord, and call upon His holy Name.	1 - اِعْتَرِفُوا لِلرَّبِّ وَاُدْعُوا بِاسْمِهِ الْقُدُّوسِ.
2. All nations compassed me about, but in the Name of the Lord will I destroy them.	2 - كُلُّ الْاُمَمِ اِحْاطُوا بِي وَبِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ قَهَرْتُهُمْ.
3. This is the Lord's doing; it is marvelous in our eyes.	3 - مِنْ قِبَلِ الرَّبِّ كَانَتْ هَذِهِ وَهِيَ عَجِيْبَةٌ فِيْ اَعْيُنِنَا.
<b>RESURRECTIONAL APOLYTIKION IN TONE FOUR</b>	
Having learned the joyful message of the Resurrection from the angel the women disciples of the Lord cast from them their parental condemnation. And proudly broke the news to the Disciples, saying: Death hath been spoiled; Christ God is risen, granting the world Great Mercy.	اِنَّ تِلْمِيْذَاتِ الرَّبِّ تَعَلَّمْنَ مِنَ الْمَلَائِكَةِ الْكُرَّرَ بِالْقِيَامَةِ البَهِيْجِ، وَطَرَحْنَ الْقَضَاءَ الْجَدِيْ، وَخَاطَبْنَ الرُّسُلَ مُفْتَخِرَاتٍ وَقَائِلَاتٍ: سُبِي الْمَوْتُ وَقَامَ الْمَسِيْحُ الْاِلهُ، وَمُنَحَ الْعَالَمَ الرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.
<b>APOLYTIKION OF ST. MARY OF EGYPT IN TONE EIGHT</b>	
<i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> Through thee, the divine likeness was securely preserved, O mother Mary; for thou didst carry the cross and follow Christ. By example and precept thou didst teach us to ignore the body, because it is perishable, and to attend to the concerns of the undying soul. Therefore, doth thy soul rejoice with the angels.	المَجْدُ لِلْاَبِ، وَالْاِبْنِ، وَالرُّوْحِ الْقُدُّوسِ. بِكَ حُفِظَتْ صَوْرَةٌ خَلَقْنَا بِدِقَّةٍ اَيْتُّهَا الْاُمُّ مَرْيَمَ، فَاِنَّكَ حَمَلْتِ الصَّلِيْبَ وَتَبِعْتِ الْمَسِيْحَ، وَعَمَلْتِ وَعَلَّمْتِ اَنْ يُنْغَاضِيَ عَنِ الْجَسَدِ لِأَنَّهُ زَائِلٌ، وَاَنْ يُعْنَى بِالنَّفْسِ غَيْرِ الْمَائِتَةِ. لِذَلِكَ تَبْتَهِّجُ رُوْحُكَ مَعَ الْمَلَائِكَةِ.
<b>RESURRECTIONAL THEOTOKION IN TONE EIGHT</b>	
<i>Both now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> Thou Who for our sake wast born of a Virgin, and didst suffer crucifixion, O good One, and didst despoil death through death, and as God didst reveal Resurrection. Despise not those Whom Thou hast created with Thine own hand, show forth Thy love for mankind, O merciful One. Accept the intercessions of Thy mother, the Theotokos for us, and save Thy despairing people, O our Savior.	الْاَنَ وَكُلَّ اَوَانٍ وَاِلٰى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِيْنَ. آمين. يا مَنْ وُلِدَ مِنَ الْبَتُوْلِ مِنْ اَجْلِنَا، وَكَابَدَ الصَّلْبَ اَيْتُّهَا الصَّالِحِ، يا مَنْ سَبَى الْمَوْتَ بِمَوْتِهِ وَاَرَى الْقِيَامَةَ بِمَا اَنَّهُ اِلَهٌ، لَا تُعْرِضْ عَنِ الَّذِيْنَ جَبَلْتَهُمْ بِيَدَيْكَ، بَلْ اَطْهَرِ تَعَطُّفَكَ عَلٰى النَّاسِ أَيُّهَا الرَّحِيْمِ، وَتَقَبَّلْ وَالدَّتِكَ، وَالدَّةِ الْاِلهِ، مُنْتَشِعَةً مِنْ اَجْلِنَا، وَخَلِّصْ يا مُخْلِصِنَا شَعْباً يائِساً.



**THE LITTLE LITANY**

<p><b>Priest:</b> Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord.</p> <p><b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.</p> <p><b>Priest:</b> Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.</p> <p><b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.</p> <p><b>Priest:</b> 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.</p> <p><b>Choir:</b> To Thee, O Lord.</p> <p><b>Priest:</b> 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.</p> <p><b>Choir:</b> Amen.</p>	<p><b>الكاهن:</b> أيضاً وأيضاً يسالماً إلى الرب تطلب.</p> <p><b>الجوق:</b> يا رب ارحم.</p> <p><b>الكاهن:</b> أعضد، وخلص، وارحم، واحفظنا يا الله بنعمتك.</p> <p><b>الجوق:</b> يا رب ارحم.</p> <p><b>الكاهن:</b> بعد ذكرنا الكليّة القداسة، الطاهرة، الفائقة البركات المجدية، سيدتنا والدة الإله الدائمة البتولية مريم مع جميع القديسين، لنودع أنفسنا ونعصنا بعضاً وكلّ حياتنا للمسيح الإله.</p> <p><b>الجوق:</b> لك يا رب.</p> <p><b>الكاهن:</b> لأنّ لك العزة ولك الملك والقوة والمجد أيها الأب والإبن والروح القدس، الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهر الدهرين.</p> <p><b>الجوق:</b> آمين.</p>
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**FOURTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL KATHISMATA (Plain Reading) First Kathisma**

<p>The ointment-bearing women glanced into the entrance of the tomb; and, because they could not bear the brilliance of the angel, they trembled in astonishment, saying, Hath He been stolen Who opened paradise to the thief? Or is He risen up, Who before His Passion didst preach Resurrection? Verily, Christ God hath risen, granting Resurrection and life to those who are in Hades.</p>	<p>إنّ حاملات الطيب تطلعن ناظراتٍ إلى مدخل القبر، ولما لم يظفن لَمع الملاك الساطع، اندهلن برعدة، قائلات: هل سرق الذي فتح الفردوس للّص؟ أم قام ناهضاً الذي بشر قبل الآلام بالبعث؟ حقاً قد قام المسيح الإله، واهباً الذين في الجحيم القيامة والحياة.</p>
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> Thou hast suffered crucifixion willingly, O Savior, and mortal men placed in a new tomb Thee Who didst establish the corners of the world with a word. Therefore, hath death the stranger been bound and taken captive, being defeated. And all those in Hades, cried out through Thy reviving Resurrection: Verily, Christ the Life-giver is risen; for He is everlastingly constant.</p>	<p>المجد للأب، والابن، والروح القدس. أيها المخلص، إنك احنمت طوعاً بإرادتك، ووضعك الناس المائتون في رمسٍ جديد، يا من ثبتت الأقطار بكلمة. ولذلك قيد الموت الغريب وسبي مفهوراً، وكلّ الذين في الجحيم هتفوا حين قيامتك المحيية: حقاً قد قام المسيح مُعطي الحياة، إذ هو الباقي إلى الدهر.</p>
<p>(Theotokion of the Resurrectional Apolytikion)</p>	<p>(والديّة طوبارية اللحن الأول)</p>
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> The Mystery which was hidden from everlasting and was unknown of the angels, O Theotokos, was revealed through thee, to those who dwell upon earth. In that God, having become incarnate—in unconfused union—of His own good will accepted the Cross for our sake. Whereby He raised again the first created, and hath saved our souls from death.</p>	<p>الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهر الدهرين. آمين. إنّ السرّ الخفيّ منذ الدهور، غير المعلوم عند الملائكة، بك ظهر، يا والدة الإله، للذين على الأرض، إذ تجسد الإله باتحادٍ لا تشوش فيه، وقبل الصليب طوعاً من أجلنا، وبه أقام المَجبول أولاً، وخلص من الموت نفوسنا.</p>

## Second Kathisma

<p>Thou didst rise from the tomb, O Christ Savior, our God, because Thou art deathless; and Thou didst raise with Thee Thy world by Thy Resurrection, and didst crush the might of death, proclaiming Resurrection to all. Wherefore, do we glorify Thee, O Thou Who alone art merciful and the Lover of mankind.</p>	<p>أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْمُخَلِّصُ، إِلَهُنَا، لَقَدْ قُمْتَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ بِمَا أَنَّكَ عَادِمُ الْمَوْتِ، وَأَنْهَضْتَ مَعَكَ عَالَمَكَ بِقِيَامَتِكَ، وَسَحَقْتَ بِقُوَّتِكَ عِزَّةَ الْمَوْتِ، وَأَعْلَنْتَ الْقِيَامَةَ لِلْجَمِيعِ. فَلِذَلِكَ نُمَجِّدُكَ أَيُّهَا الرَّحِيمُ وَحَدَّكَ، وَالْمُحِبُّ الْبَشَرَ.</p>
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> Gabriel descended from his sublime height wrapped in a white robe, and came to the stone where the Rock of Life was, and he shouted to the weeping women, saying: Cease your wailing and crying, and receive ye smiling joy, with comfort; for He whom ye seek weeping is verily risen. Wherefore, go and proclaim to the Apostles that the Lord is risen.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالابْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ إِنَّ جِبْرَائِيلَ انْحَدَرَ مِنَ الْعُلُوِّ السَّامِيِّ، مُتَوَشِّحاً حُلَّةً بَيْضَاءَ، وَأَتَى إِلَى الْحَجَرِ حَيْثُ صَخْرَةُ الْحَيَاةِ، وَهَتَفَ نَحْوَ الْبَاكِيَاتِ قَائِلاً: اكْفَيْسُ مِنَ النَّوْحِ وَالْعَوِيلِ، وَأَقْبَلْنَ الْبَشَاشَةَ وَالْفَرَحَ مُطْمَئِنَّاتٍ، لِأَنَّ الَّذِي تَطْلُبُنَّهُ بِاِكْيَاتٍ قَدْ قَامَ بِالْحَقِيقَةِ، فَاهْتَفَيْنَ بِالرُّسُلِ أَنَّ الرَّبَّ قَدْ قَامَ.</p>
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> All the ranks of the angels, O thou who art undefiled, have been dazzled by the secret of thy dreadful birth-giving; that the All-encompassing at a sign from Him was encompassed in thy bosom as a babe, and that He Who is before eternity received a temporal beginning, and that He who feedeth every living breath with His ineffable goodness was nourished with milk. Wherefore, did they glorify thee with praise; for thou art truly the Theotokos.</p>	<p>الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. أَيُّهَا النَّقِيَّةُ، إِنَّ مَصَافَّ الْمَلَائِكَةِ أَجْمَعِينَ، قَدْ انْدَهَلُوا مِنْ سِرِّ مَوْلِدِكَ الرَّهِيْبِ. كَيْفَ أَنَّ الْحَاوِيَّ الْكُلَّ قَدْ اِحْتَوَى بِإِرَادَتِهِ فِي أَحْضَانِكَ كَطِفْلٍ، وَالَّذِي قَبْلَ الدَّهْوَرِ أَخَذَ ابْتِدَاءَ زَمَنِيًّا، وَالْمَعْذِي كُلَّ نَسَمَةٍ بِجُودَةٍ صَالِحِهِ الَّذِي لَا يُوصَفُ، اِعْتَدَى بِاللَّبَنِ. لِذَلِكَ مَجْدُوكِ مَا دَحِيحِينَ، بِمَا أَنَّكَ وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ حَقًّا.</p>
<h3>EVLOGETARIA (BENEDICTIONS) IN TONE FIVE</h3>	
<p><i>Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes.</i> The company of the Angels was amazed when they beheld Thee numbered among the dead. Yet Thyself, O Savior, destroyed the power of death, with Thee raising up Adam and releasing all men from Hell.</p>	<p>مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حَقْوَقَكَ. جَمْعُ الْمَلَائِكَةِ انْدَهَلَ مُتَحَيِّرًا، عِنْدَ مُشَاهَدَتِهِمْ إِيَّاكَ مَحْسُوبًا بَيْنَ الْأَمْوَاتِ أَيُّهَا الْمُخَلِّصُ، وَدَاحِضًا قُوَّةَ الْمَوْتِ، وَمُنْهَضًا آدَمَ مَعَكَ، وَمُعْتِقًا إِيَّانَا مِنَ الْجَحِيمِ كَافَةً.</p>
<p><i>Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes.</i> Wherefore, O Women Disciples, do ye mingle sweet-smelling spices with your tears of pity? The radiant Angel within the sepulcher cried unto the Myrrh-bearing Women: Behold the grave, and understand, for the Savior is risen from the tomb.</p>	<p>مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حَقْوَقَكَ. الْمَلَائِكَةُ اللَامِعَةُ عِنْدَ الْقَبْرِ نَقَوَّةَ نَحْوِ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ قَائِلاً: لِمَ تَمْرُجْنَ الطَّيِّبَ بِالذَّمُوعِ، بِنَثْرَتِ يَا تَلْمِيذَاتِ؟ أَنْظُرْنَ السَّخْدَ وَأَفْرَحْنَ، لِأَنَّ الْمُخَلِّصَ قَدْ قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ.</p>
<p><i>Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes.</i> Very early in the morning, did the Myrrh-bearing Women run lamenting unto Thy tomb. But an Angel came toward them, saying: The time for lamentation is passed; weep not, but announce unto the Apostles the Resurrection.</p>	<p>مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حَقْوَقَكَ. إِنَّ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ سَخَرْنَ جِدًّا، سَارَعْنَ إِلَى قَبْرِكَ نَائِحَاتٍ. إِلَّا أَنَّ الْمَلَائِكَةَ وَقَفَ بِهِنَّ، وَقَالَ لَهُنَّ: زَمَانُ النَّوْحِ قَدْ كَفَّ وَبَطَلَ فَلَا تَبْكِينَ، بَلْ بَشِّرْنَ الرُّسُلَ بِالْقِيَامَةِ.</p>
<p><i>Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes.</i> The Myrrh-bearing Women mourned, as bearing spices they drew near Thy tomb, O Savior. But the Angel spake unto them, saying: Why number ye the living among the dead? In that He is God He is risen from the grave.</p>	<p>مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حَقْوَقَكَ. إِنَّ النِّسْوَةَ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ، وَأَفِينَ بِالْحَنُوطِ إِلَى قَبْرِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمُخَلِّصُ. فَسَمِعْنَ مَلَكَاً مُتَنَعِّماً نَحْوَهُنَّ قَائِلاً: لِمَ تَحْسِبْنَ الْحَيَّ مَعَ الْمَوْتَى؟ فَبِمَا أَنَّهُ إِلَهُ، قَدْ قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ نَاهِضًا.</p>

<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. We adore the Father, as also His Son, and the Holy Spirit, the Holy Trinity in one Essence, crying with the Seraphim: Holy, holy, holy art Thou, O Lord.</i></p>	<p>المَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالابْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ. نَسْجُدُ لِلآبِ، ولابنِهِ، ولِروحِ قُدْسِهِ، ثالثاً قُدوساً في جَوْهَرٍ واحدٍ، هاتِفِينَ مَعَ السَّرَافِيمِ: قُدوسٌ، قُدوسٌ، قُدوسٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبَّ.</p>
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. In that thou didst bear the Giver of Life, O Virgin, thou didst redeem Adam from sin, and didst give to Eve joy in place of sadness; and He who was incarnate of thee, both God and man, hath restored to life those who had fallen therefrom.</i></p>	<p>الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ. أَيُّهَا العَذْرَاءُ، لَقَدْ وُلِدْتَ مُعْطِي الحَيَاةِ، وَأَنْقَذْتَ آدَمَ مِنَ الخَطِيئَةِ، وَمَنْحَتْ حَوَاءَ الفَرْحَ عَوَضَ الحُزْنَ، لَكِنَّ الإِلَهَ وَالإنْسَانَ المُتَجَسِّدَ مِنْكَ، أَرشَدَهُمَا إِلَى الحَيَاةِ التي قَدْ تَهَوَّرَا مِنْهَا.</p>
<p>Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (THRICE) O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee!</p>	<p>هَلِّلُويا، هَلِّلُويا، هَلِّلُويا، المَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللهُ. (ثَلَاثًا) يا إِلَهنا وَرجاءنا لَكَ المَجْد.</p>
<p><b>THE LITTLE LITANY</b></p>	
<p><b>Priest:</b> Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord. <b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy. <b>Priest:</b> Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace. <b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy. <b>Priest:</b> 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. <b>Choir:</b> To Thee, O Lord. <b>Priest:</b> 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. <b>Choir:</b> Amen.</p>	<p>الكاهن: أَيضاً وَأيضاً بِسَلامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ تَطَلَّب. الجوق: يا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. الكاهن: أَعْضُدْ، وَخَلِّصْ، وارْحَمْ، واحْفَظْنا يا اللهُ بِبِنِعْمَتِكَ. الجوق: يا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. الكاهن: بَعْدَ ذِكْرنا الكَلِيَّةِ القَداسَةِ، الطاهِرَةِ، الفائِقَةِ البَرَكاتِ المَجيدةِ، سَيِّدَتنا وَالِدَةَ الإِلَهِ الدائِمَةِ البتولِيَّةِ مَرِيَمَ مَعَ جميعِ القَدِيسينَ، لِنودِعَ أَنْفُسنا وَبَعْضُنا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاتنا لِلْمَسِيحِ الإِلَهِ. الجوق: لَكَ يَا رَب. الكاهن: لِأَنَّ اسْمَكَ مُبارِكٌ وَمُلْكَكَ مُمَجَّدٌ أَيُّها الآبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدْسُ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. الجوق: آمِينَ.</p>
<p><b>FOURTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL HYPAKOE (Plain Reading)</b></p>	
<p>The ointment-bearing women hastened running to the Apostles and related to them the account of Thy Resurrection, O Christ, saying, Thou hast risen because Thou art God, granting the world Great Mercy.</p>	<p>إِنَّ حَامِلاتِ الطِّيبِ سَبَقْنَ مُحاضِراتِ إِلَى الرُّسُلِ، وَبَشَّرْنَ بِحَوادِثِ قِيامَتِكَ المُعْجِزَةِ، أَيُّها المَسِيحُ، قائِلاتِ: إِنَّكَ قَدْ قُمْتَ بِما أَنْكَ إِلهٌ، مانِحاً العالَمَ الرَّحْمَةَ العَظْمى.</p>
<p><b>FOURTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL ANABATHMOI (Plain Reading)</b> <b>First Antiphony</b></p>	
<p>+ The many sufferings from my youth combat me. But Thou, O my Savior, assist and save me. + O ye haters of Zion, depart in shame from before the Lord; for ye shall be dry by fire as the grass. + <i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> + By the Holy Spirit every spirit shall live and shall be purified, ascending, and brilliant, through the one hidden and pure Trinity.</p>	<p>+ مُنْذُ شَبابِي آمَمَ كَثيرَةٌ تُحارِبُني، لَكِنَّ أَنْتَ يَا مُخَلِّصِي أَعْضُدْني وَخَلِّصْني. + يا مُبْغِضِي صِهْيُونَ اخْزُوا مِنْ نُجاهِ الرَّبِّ، لِأَنَّكُمْ سَتَصيرونَ جافِينَ كالعُشْبِ اليابِسِ بالنارِ. + المَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالابْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ. + بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ تَحيا كُلُّ نَفْسٍ وَتَنْقَى، مُرْتَفِعَةً وَلامِعَةً بِالثالوثِ الواحدِ الخَفِيِّ الطَّاهِرِ.</p>

<b>Second Antiphony</b>	
<p>+ To Thee, O Lord, have I cried fervidly from the depth of my soul. Let Thy divine ears listen to me.</p> <p>+ All those who have placed their trust in the Lord shall transcend all sorrows.</p> <p>+ <i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i></p> <p>+ Verily, the Holy Spirit doth overflow with streams and passages of grace, and doth water all creation with refreshing life.</p>	<p>+ إِلَيْكَ يَا رَبِّ صَرَخْتُ بِحَرَارَةٍ مِنْ صَمِيمِ النَّفْسِ، فَلْتَكُنْ أُنْذَاكَ الْإِلَهِيَّتَانِ سَامِعَتَيْنِ لِي.</p> <p>+ كُلِّ الَّذِينَ وَضَعُوا رِجَاءَهُمْ عَلَى الرَّبِّ، هُمْ أَعْلَى مِنْ جَمِيعِ الْمُحْزَنَاتِ.</p> <p>+ الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالابْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.</p> <p>+ بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ تَفِيضِ سَوَاقِي النِّعْمَةِ وَمَجَارِيهَا، وَتُرْوِي الْبَرَايَا بِأَسْرَهَا بِالْحَيَاةِ الْمُحْيِيَّةِ.</p>
<b>Third Antiphony</b>	
<p>+ Let my heart rise to Thee, O Word, and let not the pleasures of the world enter into me to vie with the earthly life.</p> <p>+ And as each of us hath surpassing love to his mother, the more should we love the Lord with utmost fervor.</p> <p>+ <i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i></p> <p>+ By the Holy Spirit cometh the riches of divine knowledge, divine vision, and wisdom; for through Him the Word doth proclaim all the commandments of the Father.</p>	<p>+ لِيَرْتَفِعْ قَلْبِي نَحْوَكَ أَيُّهَا الْكَلِمَةُ، وَلَا تُشْغِفْنِي مُطْرِبَاتِ الْعَالَمِ إِلَى مُنَافَسَةِ الْعَيْشَةِ التُّرَابِيَّةِ.</p> <p>+ لِكُلِّ مَنْ مَنَّا غَرَامٌ مُفْرَطٌ لَوَالِدَتِهِ، فَكَمْ بِالْأُخْرَى يَجِبُ عَلَيْنَا أَنْ نُحِبَّ الرَّبَّ بِأَشَدِّ حَرَارَةٍ.</p> <p>+ الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالابْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.</p> <p>+ بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ غِنَى الْمَعْرِفَةِ الْإِلَهِيَّةِ، وَالنَّظَرِ الْإِلَهِيِّ وَالْحِكْمَةِ. لِأَنَّ بِهِ يُعْلَنُ الْكَلِمَةُ الْأَوَامِرَ الْأَبْوِيَّةَ بِأَسْرَهَا.</p>
<b>PROKEIMENON FOR THE RESURRECTION IN TONE FOUR</b>	
<p>Arise, O God, help us and redeem us for Thy Name's sake. (TWICE)</p> <p><b>Stichos:</b> O God, with our own ears have we heard.</p> <p>Arise, O God, help us and redeem us for Thy Name's sake.</p>	<p>قُمْ يَا اللَّهُ أَعِنَّا وَافْتَدِنَا مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ. (مرتين)</p> <p>عَزَّوَجَلَّ: اللَّهُمَّ بآذَانِنَا قَدْ سَمِعْنَا.</p> <p>قُمْ يَا اللَّهُ أَعِنَّا وَافْتَدِنَا مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ.</p>
<p><b>Deacon:</b> Let us pray to the Lord.</p> <p><b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.</p> <p><b>Priest:</b> For Holy art Thou, O our God, Who restest in the Holy Place, and unto Thee do we ascribe glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages.</p>	<p><b>الشماس:</b> إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p> <p><b>المرتل:</b> يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.</p> <p><b>الكاهن:</b> لِأَنَّكَ قُدُّوسٌ أَنْتَ يَا إِلَهَنَا، وَفِي الْقَدِيسِينَ نَسْتَقِرُّ وَنَسْتَرِيحُ، وَلَكَ نُرْسِلُ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ، وَالابْنُ، وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.</p>
<p><b>Chanter:</b> Amen. Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord. (twice)</p> <p><i>Praise ye God in His saints; praise Him in the firm foundation of His power.</i></p> <p>Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord.</p>	<p><b>المرتل:</b> آمِينَ. كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ، فَلْتَسْبِحِ الرَّبَّ. (مرتين)</p> <p>سَبِّحُوا اللَّهَ فِي قَدِيسِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي قَلْبِكِ قُوَّتِهِ.</p> <p>فَلْتَسْبِحِ الرَّبَّ، كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ.</p>
<b>THE FIRST EOTHINON GOSPEL</b>	
<p><b>Deacon:</b> And that we may be accounted worthy to hear the Holy Gospel, let us pray unto the Lord</p>	<p><b>الشماس:</b> مِنْ أَجْلِ أَنْ نَكُونَ مُسْتَحِقِّينَ لِسَمَاعِ الْإِنْجِيلِ الْمَقْدَسِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ إِلَهِنَا نَطْلُبُ.</p>

<p>our God.  <b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)  <b>Deacon:</b> Wisdom! Attend! Let us hear the Holy Gospel  <b>Priest:</b> Peace be to all.  <b>Choir:</b> And to thy spirit.  <b>Priest:</b> The Reading from the Holy Gospel according to Saint Matthew (28:16-20).  <b>Choir:</b> Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee.  <b>Deacon:</b> Let us attend!</p>	<p><b>المرتل:</b> يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا (ثَلَاثًا)  <b>الشماس:</b> الْحِكْمَةُ، فَلْنَسْتَعِمْ وَلْنَسْمَعَ الْإِنْجِيلَ الْمُقَدَّسَ،  <b>الكاهن:</b> السَّلَامُ لِجَمِيعِكُمْ.  <b>المرتل:</b> وَلِرُوحِكَ.  <b>الكاهن:</b> فَضَلَّ شَرِيفٌ مِنْ بَشَارَةِ الْقَدِيسِ مَتَّى الْإِنْجِيلِي  التَّشِيرِ وَالتَّلْمِيزِ الطَّاهِرِ.  <b>المرتل:</b> الْمَجْدُ لَكَ، يَا رَبُّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.  <b>الشماس:</b> لِنُصْغِ!</p>
<p><b>Priest:</b> At that time, the eleven disciples went to Galilee to the mountain to which Jesus had directed them. And when they saw Him, they worshipped Him; but some doubted. And Jesus came and said to them, "All power in heaven and on earth has been given to Me. Go therefore and make disciples of all nations, baptizing them in the Name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit, teaching them to observe all that I have commanded you; and lo, I am with you always, to the close of the age." Amen.</p>	<p><b>الكاهن:</b> فِي ذَلِكَ الزَّمَانِ، ذَهَبَ التَّلَامِيذُ الْأَحَدَ عَشَرَ  إِلَى الْجَلِيلِ، إِلَى الْجَبَلِ حَيْثُ أَمَرَهُمْ يَسُوعُ فَلَمَّا رَأَوْهُ  سَجَدُوا لَهُ، وَلَكِنْ بَعْضُهُمْ شَكُّوا فَذَنَا يَسُوعُ وَكَلَّمَهُمْ  قَائِلًا: إِنِّي قَدْ أُعْطِيتُ كُلَّ سُلْطَانٍ فِي السَّمَاءِ وَعَلَى  الْأَرْضِ فَادْهَبُوا الْآنَ وَتَلْمِذُوا كُلَّ الْأُمَّمِ، مُعَمِّدِينَ  إِيَّاهُمْ بِاسْمِ الْآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ وَعَلِّمُوهُمْ أَنْ  يَحْفَظُوا جَمِيعَ مَا أَوْصَيْتُكُمْ بِهِ، وَهَا أَنَا مَعَكُمْ كُلَّ  الْأَيَّامِ، إِلَى مُنْتَهَى الدَّهْرِ. آمِينَ.</p>
<p><b>Choir:</b> Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee.</p>	<p><b>المرتل:</b> الْمَجْدُ لَكَ، يَا رَبُّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
<p><b>Reader:</b> In that we have beheld the Resurrection of Christ, let us bow down before the Holy Lord Jesus, the only sinless One. Thy Cross do we adore, O Christ, and Thy holy Resurrection we praise and glorify: for Thou art our God, and we know none other beside Thee; we call upon Thy Name. O come, all ye faithful, let us adore Christ's holy Resurrection. For lo, through the Cross is joy come into all the world. Ever blessing the Lord, let us sing His Resurrection: for in that He endured the Cross for us, He hath destroyed death by death.</p>	<p><b>القارئ:</b> إِذْ قَدْ رَأَيْنَا قِيَامَةَ الْمَسِيحِ، فَلْنَسْجُدْ لِلرَّبِّ  الْقُدُّوسِ، يَسُوعَ الْمَعْصُومِ مِنَ الْخَطَا وَحْدَهُ. لِصَلِيبِكَ  أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ نَسْجُدُ، وَلِقِيَامَتِكَ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ نُسَبِّحُ وَنُحَمِّدُ،  لَأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ هُوَ إِلَهُنَا، وَآخِرَ سِوَاكَ لَا نَعْرِفُ، وَبِاسْمِكَ  نُسَمِّي. هَلُمَّ يَا مَعْشَرَ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ نَسْجُدْ لِقِيَامَةِ الْمَسِيحِ  الْمُقَدَّسَةِ، لِأَنَّ هُوَذَا بِالصَّلِيبِ قَدْ أَتَى الْفَرْحُ لِكُلِّ  العَالَمِ. لِنُبَارِكِ الرَّبَّ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ وَنُسَبِّحَ قِيَامَتَهُ، لِأَنَّهُ  إِذْ اخْتَمَلَ الصَّلْبَ مِنْ أَجْلِنَا، الْمَوْتَ بِالْمَوْتِ حَطَّمَهُ.</p>
<b>PSALM 50</b>	
<p>Have mercy on me, O God, according to Thy Great Mercy; and according to the multitude of Thy compassions blot out my transgression.</p>	<p>ارْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ بِعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، وَكَمِثْلِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَتِكَ  امْحُ مَاثِمِي.</p>
<p>Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.</p>	<p>اغْسِلْنِي كَثِيرًا مِنْ إِثْمِي، وَمِنْ خَطِيئَتِي طَهِّرْنِي.</p>
<p>For I know mine iniquity, and my sin is ever before me.</p>	<p>لَأْتِي أَنَا عَارِفٌ بِإِثْمِي، وَخَطِيئَتِي أَمَامِي فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ.</p>
<p>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.</p>	<p>إِلَيْكَ وَحْدَكَ أَخْطَأْتُ، وَالشَّرَّ قُدَّامَكَ صَنَعْتُ، لَكِي  تَصْدُقَ فِي أَقْوَالِكَ وَتَغْلِبَ فِي مُحَاكَمَتِكَ.</p>
<p>For behold, I was conceived in iniquities, and in sins did my mother bear me.</p>	<p>هَاءَ نَذَا بِالْآثَامِ حُبْلٍ بِي، وَبِالْخَطَايَا وَلَدْتَنِي أُمِّي.</p>

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.	تَنْضَخُنِي بِالزُّوفَى فَاطْهُرْ، تَغْسِلُنِي فَأَبْيَضُ أَكْثَرَ مِنَ التَّلْجِ.
Thou shalt make me to hear joy and gladness; the bones that be humbled, they shall rejoice.	تُسْمِعُنِي بِهَجَّةٍ وَسُرُوراً، فَتَبْتَهِجُ عِظَامِي الذَّلِيلَةَ.
Turn Thy face away from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities.	اصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَن خَطَايَايَ، وَاْمَحْ كُلَّ مَاثِمِي.
Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me.	قَلْباً نَقِيّاً اخْلُقْ فِيَّ يَا اللَّهُ، وَرُوحاً مُسْتَقِيماً 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.	اْمْنَحْنِي بِهَجَّةٍ خَلَاصِكَ، وَبِرُوحِ رِئَاسِي اعْضُدْنِي.
I shall teach transgressors Thy ways, and the ungodly shall turn back unto Thee.	فَأَعْلِمُ الْأَثَمَةَ طُرُقَكَ، وَالْكَفَرَةَ إِلَيْكَ يَرْجِعُونَ.
Deliver me from blood-guiltiness, O God, Thou God of my salvation; my tongue shall rejoice in Thy righteousness.	انْقِدْنِي مِنَ الدِّمَاءِ يَا اللَّهُ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فَيَبْتَهِجَ لِسَانِي بِعَدْلِكَ.
O Lord, Thou shalt open my lips, and my mouth shall declare Thy praise.	يَا رَبُّ افْتَحْ شَفْتَيَّ، فَيُخْبِرَ فَمِي بِتَسْبِيحَتِكَ.
For if Thou hadst desired sacrifice, I had given it; with whole-burnt offerings Thou shalt not be pleased.	لَأَنَّكَ لَوْ آتَرْتَ الذَّبِيحَةَ، لَكُنْتُ الْآنَ أُعْطِي، لَكِنَّكَ لَا تُسَرُّ بِالْمُحْرَقَاتِ.
A sacrifice unto God is a broken spirit; a heart that is broken and humbled God will not despise.	الذَّبِيحَةُ لِلَّهِ رُوحٌ مُنْسَحِقٌ، الْقَلْبُ الْمُتَخَشِّعُ وَالْمُتَوَاضِعُ لَا يَزْدُلُّهُ اللَّهُ.
Do good, O Lord, in Thy good pleasure unto Zion, and let the walls of Jerusalem be built up.	اصْلِحْ يَا رَبُّ بِمَسَرَّتِكَ صِهْيُونََ وَلُثْبُنَ أَسْوَارِ أُورُشَلِيمَ.
Then shalt Thou be pleased with a sacrifice of righteousness, with oblation and whole-burnt offerings.	حِينَئِذٍ تُسَرُّ بِذَّبِيحَةِ الْعَدْلِ قُرْبَاناً وَمُحْرَقَاتِ.
Then shall they offer bullocks upon Thine altar.	حِينَئِذٍ يُقَرَّبُونَ عَلَى مَذْبَحِكَ الْعُجُولَ.
<b>LENTEN TROPARIA AFTER PSALM 50 IN TONE EIGHT</b>	
<i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> Open to me the doors of repentance, O Life-giver; for my soul goeth early to the temple of Thy holiness, coming in the temple of my body, wholly polluted. But because Thou art compassionate, purify me by the compassion of Thy mercies.	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْأَبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ. افْتَحْ لِي أَبْوَابَ التَّوْبَةِ يَا وَاهَبَ الْحَيَاةِ، لِأَنَّ رُوحِي تَبْتَكِرُ إِلَى هَيْكَلِ قُدْسِكَ، آتِياً بِهَيْكَلِ جَسَدِي مُدْنَساً بِجَمَلَتِهِ. لَكِنْ، بِمَا أَنَّكَ مُتَعَطِّفٌ، نَقِّنِي بِتَحَنُّنِ مَرَاحِمِكَ.
<i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> Prepare for me the way of salvation, O Theotokos; for I have profaned myself with coarse sins, and consumed my whole life with procrastination. But by thine intercessions purify thou me from all abomination.	الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. سَهِّلِي لِي مَنَاهَجَ الْخَلَاصِ يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ، فَإِنِّي قَدْ دَنَسْتُ نَفْسِي بِخَطَايَا سَمِجَةٍ، وَأَفْنَيْتُ عُمْرِي كُلَّهُ بِالتَّوَانِي. لَكِنْ بِشَفَاعَاتِكَ، نَقِّنِي مِنْ كُلِّ رَجَاسَةٍ.

(TONE SIX) Have mercy upon me, O God, according to Thy loving-kindness: according unto the multitude of Thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions. If I think upon the multitude of my evil deeds, wretch that I am, I tremble for the terrible Day of Judgment. But, trusting the compassion of Thy mercy, I shout to Thee like David, Have mercy upon me, O God, according to Thy Great Mercy.

(بِاللَّحْنِ السَّادِسِ) يَا رَحِيمَ، اَرْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ كَعِظِمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، وَكَمَثَلِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَاتِكَ اَمْحُ مَاثِمِي. إِذَا تَصَوَّرْتُ كَثْرَةَ أَفْعَالِي الرَّدِيئَةِ أَنَا الشَّقِيّ، فَإِنِّي أَرْتَعِدُ مِنْ يَوْمِ الدَّيْنُونَةِ الرَّهِيْبِ. لَكِنِّي إِذْ أَنَا وَاثِقٌ بِنَحْنُكَ، أَهْتَفُ إِلَيْكَ مِثْلَ دَاوُدَ: اَرْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ، بِحَسَبِ عَظَمِ رَحْمَتِكَ.

### THE INTERCESSION

**Deacon:** O God, save Thy people, and bless Thine inheritance. Visit Thy world with mercy and compassions. Exalt the horn of Orthodox Christians, and send down upon us Thy rich mercies. Through the intercessions of our all-immaculate Lady 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, forerunner and Baptist John; of the holy, glorious, all-laudable apostles Peter and Paul, and of all the holy apostles; of our fathers among the saints, great hierarchs and ecumenical teachers Basil the Great, Gregory the Theologian and John Chrysostom; Athanasius, Cyril and John the Merciful, patriarchs of Alexandria; Nicholas of Myra, Spyridon of Trimythous and Nektarios of Pentapolis the Wonderworkers; of our fathers among the saints Tikhon, patriarch of Moscow and Raphael, bishop of Brooklyn; of the holy, glorious, great-martyrs, George the Trophy-bearer, Demetrios the Myrrh-streamer, Theodore the Soldier, Theodore the General, and Menas the Wonderworker; of the hieromartyrs Ignatius the God-bearer of Antioch, Charalampos and Eleutherios; of the holy, glorious great women martyrs, Thekla, Barbara, Anastasia, Katherine, Kyriaki, Photeini, Marina, Paraskeva and Irene; of the holy, glorious, right-victorious martyrs; of our venerable and God-bearing fathers who shone in the ascetic life; of Saint N., the patron and protector of this holy community; of the holy and righteous ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna; of our Righteous Mother Mary of Egypt; whose memory

**الشماس:** خَلِّصْ يَا اللَّهُ شَعْبَكَ، وَبَارِكْ مِيرَاثَكَ، وَاقْتَعِدْ عَالَمَكَ بِالرَّحْمَةِ وَالرَّأْفَاتِ، وَارْفَعْ شَأْنَ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيِّينَ، وَأَسْبِغْ عَلَيْنَا مَرَاحِمَكَ الْعَنِيَّةَ، بِشَفَاعَاتِ سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالدَّةِ الْإِلَهِيَّةِ الْكَلْبِيَّةِ الطَّهَّارَةِ وَالدَّائِمَةِ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ؛ وَبِقُوَّةِ الصَّلِيبِ الْكَرِيمِ الْمُحْيِي؛ وَبِطَلِبَاتِ الْقُوَّاتِ السَّمَاوِيَّةِ الْمُكْرَمَةِ الْعَادِمَةِ الْأَجْسَادِ؛ وَالنَّبِيِّ الْكَرِيمِ السَّابِقِ الْمَجِيدِ يُوْحَنَّا الْمَعْمَدَانِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسَيْنِ الْمَشْرُفَيْنِ الرَّسُولَيْنِ بُطْرُسَ وَبُولُسَ، وَسَائِرِ الرُّسُلِ الْمَشْرُفَيْنِ الْجَدِيرَيْنِ بِكُلِّ مَدِيحٍ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْقَدِيسِينَ مُعَلِّمِي الْمَسْكُونَةِ رُؤَسَاءِ الْكَهَنَةِ الْمُعْظَمِينَ بَاسِيلْيُوسَ الْكَبِيرِ، وَغْرِغُورْيُوسَ الْلَاهُوتِي، وَيُوْحَنَّا الذَّهَبِيِّ الْقَمَ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْقَدِيسِينَ أَثَنَاسْيُوسَ وَكَيْرْلُسَ وَيُوْحَنَّا الرَّحِيمِ بَطَارِكَةَ الْإِسْكََنْدَرِيَّةِ، وَأَبِينَا الْقَدِيسِ نِيْقُولَاوَسَ رَئِيسِ أَسَاقِفَةِ مِيرَا الْلِيكِيَّةِ، وَاسْبِيرِيدُونَ أُسْقُفِ ثَرِيمِيثُوسَ، وَنِكْتَارْيُوسَ أُسْقُفِ الْمُدُنِ الْخَمْسِ الْعَجَائِبِيِّينَ، وَأَبِينَا الْقَدِيسِ تِيخُونَ بَطْرِيْرِكَ مُوسْكَو، وَالْقَدِيسِ رَافَائِيلَ أُسْقُفِ بَرُوكْلِينِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمَحْيِدِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ الْعُظْمَاءِ جَاورْجْيُوسَ الْبَلْبِسِ الطَّفَرِ، وَدِيمِيْتْرْيُوسَ الْمُفْيِضِ الطَّيْبِ، وَثِيوُدُورَسَ الْتِيروني، وَثِيوُدُورَسَ قَائِدِ الْجَيْشِ، وَمِينَاسَ الصَّانِعِ الْعَجَائِبِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ إِغْنَاطْيُوسَ الْمُتَوَشِّحِ بِاللَّهِ، خَرَالْمَبُوسَ وَالْفَنِيرْيُوسَ؛ وَالشُّهَدَاءِ الْعَظِيمَاتِ نَقْلَا، بَرَبَارَةَ، أَنْسْطَاسِيَا، كَاثْرِينَا، كِيرْيَاكِي، فُوتِينِي، مَارِينَا، بَارَاسْكِفَا، وَأَيْرِينِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمَحْيِدِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ الْمُتَأَلِّفِينَ بِالطَّفَرِ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْأَبْرَارِ الْمُتَوَشِّحِينَ بِاللَّهِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِ (ة) هَذِهِ الرَّعِيَّةِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الصِّدِّيقِينَ جَدِّي الْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِي، يُوَاكِيمَ وَحَنَّةَ؛ وَتَذَكَارَ أَمْنَا الْبَارَةَ مَرْيَمَ الْمِصْرِيَّةَ؛ الْقَدِيسِ يُوْحَنَّا، تَلْمِيذِ غْرِغُورْيُوسَ الْبَانْيَاسِي؛ إِفْتِيمْيُوسَ وَأَثَنَاسْيُوسَ اللَّذِينَ مِنْ إِبِينَا؛ قُرْمَا الْمُعْتَرِفِ أُسْقُفِ خَلْقِيدُونِيَا؛ الشُّهيدِ الْجَدِيدِ يُوْحَنَّا الَّذِي مِنْ إِبِيرُوسَ؛ إِفْتِيمْيُوسَ الْعَجَائِبِيِّ مُنِيرِ

<p>we celebrate today, and of all the saints: we beseech Thee, O most merciful Lord, hearken unto the petitions of us sinners who make our supplications unto Thee, and have mercy upon us.</p>	<p>كاريليا، الذين نُقِيمُ تَذَكَارَهُمُ الْيَوْمَ؛ وَجَمِيعِ قَدَيْسِيكَ، نَتَضَرَّعُ إِلَيْكَ، أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْجَزِيلُ الرَّحْمَةَ، فَاسْتَجِبْ لَنَا نَحْنُ الْخَطَاةَ الطَّالِبِينَ إِلَيْكَ وَارْحَمْنَا.</p>
<p><b>Chanter:</b> Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. <i>(Repeat 4 times)</i></p>	<p>المرتل: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ، يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ، يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. (4 مرات)</p>
<p><b>Priest:</b> Through the mercies and compassions and love for mankind of Thine Only-begotten Son, with Whom Thou art blessed, together with Thine all-holy, and good, and life-giving Spirit: now and ever, and unto ages of ages. <b>Choir:</b> Amen.</p>	<p>الكاهن: بِرَحْمَةٍ وَرَأْفَاتِ ابْنِكَ الْوَحِيدِ وَمَحَبَّتِهِ لِلْبَشَرِ، الَّذِي أَنْتَ مُبَارَكٌ مَعَهُ وَمَعَ رُوحِكَ الْكَلْبِيِّ قُدْسُهُ الصَّالِحِ وَالْمُخَيِّ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى ذَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. المرتل: آمين.</p>
<p><b>FOURTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL KONTAKION AND OIKOS (Plain Reading)</b></p>	
<p>Now hath my Deliverer and mighty Savior raised the earthborn from the grave and from their bonds, since He is God. And He hath crushed Hades' brazen gates and is arisen on the third day as Sovereign Lord.</p>	<p>إِنَّ مَخْلُصِي وَمُنْقِذِي السَّيِّدِ، قَامَ فِي الْيَوْمِ الثَّالِثِ، وَبِمَا أَنَّهُ الْإِلَهَ، أَقَامَ الْأَرْضِيِّينَ حَالًا فَيُودَهُمْ، وَسَحَقَ أَبْوَابَ الْجَحِيمِ.</p>
<p>Let us, the earthborn, all praise Christ, the Giver of Life, Who is risen from the dead on the third day out of the grave, and hath shattered the gates of death today by His own power. He hath put Hades to death, broken the sting of death, and freed Adam together with Eve. In gratitude, let us cry out our praise with fervor. For, as the only mighty God, He is arisen on the third day as Sovereign Lord.</p>	<p>لِنُسَبِّحَنَّ نَحْنُ الْأَرْضِيِّينَ كَأَفَّهَ الْمَسِيحِ الْمَانِحِ الْحَيَاةِ، الَّذِي قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ فِي الْيَوْمِ الثَّالِثِ، وَسَحَقَ الْيَوْمَ أَبْوَابَ الْمَوْتِ بِقُدْرَتِهِ، وَأَمَاتَ الْجَحِيمَ، وَحَطَّمَ سَوْكَةَ الْمَوْتِ، وَأَعْتَقَ آدَمَ مَعَ حَوَاءَ، هَاتِفِينَ نَحْوَهُ عَن شُكْرِ بِالتَّسْبِيحِ الْمُتَوَاصِلِ، أَنَّهُ قَدْ قَامَ فِي الْيَوْمِ الثَّالِثِ بِمَا أَنَّهُ وَخَدَهُ الْإِلَهَ الْقَدِيرُ وَالسَّيِّدُ الْعَزِيزُ.</p>
<p><b>THE SYNAXARION (Plain Reading)</b></p>	
<p>On April 18 in the Holy Orthodox Church, we commemorate the Venerable John, disciple of Gregory of Decapolis; Venerable Euthymios and Athanasios of Aegina; Cosmas the Confessor, bishop of Chalcedon; New-martyr John of Epiros; and Venerable Euthymios, enlightener of Karelia. On this same day, the Fifth Sunday of Great Lent, it was ordained that we make remembrance of our Godly Mother Mary of Egypt.</p> <p style="text-align: center;"><i>Verses</i></p> <p style="text-align: center;">Spirit rose up, flesh melted away erewhile; hide, O earth, the worn bones of Mary's body.</p> <p>Once, during the Honorable Fast, the priest-monk Zosimus withdrew into the wilderness. He caught sight of a withered woman named Mary; her hair was white as snow. Mary then told Zosimus that she was born in Egypt and at the age of 12 began to live a life of debauchery in Alexandria for 17 years. One day, she went to Jerusalem to enter the church to venerate the Honorable Cross. However, some invisible force restrained her. In great fear, she gazed upon the icon of the Theotokos in the vestibule and prayed that she be allowed to enter the church, all the while confessing her sinfulness. She was then permitted to enter the church. Having venerated the Cross she again entered the vestibule and, before the icon, gave thanks to the Mother of God. At that very moment she heard a voice saying: "If you cross the Jordan, you will find glorious rest!" Mary left for the wilderness and remained there for 47 years in repentance. She bade Zosimus to come back in one year with Holy Communion, which he did. The following year, on Holy Thursday, April 1, 522, Zosimus discovered Mary's lifeless body, and buried her. Thus, the Lord glorifies penitent sinners. The Church exalts and exemplifies Mary to the faithful in Great Lent as an incentive for repentance that brings entry into the Heavenly Kingdom. Through her intercessions, O Christ God, have mercy upon us. Amen.</p>	
<p><b>THE KATAVASIAE OF THE AKATHIST CANON IN TONE FOUR</b></p>	



<p><b>Ode 1.</b> I shall open my mouth and it will be filled with the Spirit; and I shall speak forth to the Queen and Mother. I shall be seen joyfully singing her praises, and I shall delight to sing of her wonders.</p>	<p><b>(الأولى)</b> أَفْتَحُ فَمِي فَيَمْتَلِئُ رَوْحاً، وَأَبْدِي قَوْلًا فَائِضًا نَحْوَ الْأُمِّ الْمَلَكَةِ، وَأُظْهِرُ مُعَيِّدًا لِلْمُوسِمِ بَابْتِهَاجٍ، وَأَتَرْتُمُ بَعْجَانِيهَا مَسْرُورًا.</p>
<p><b>Ode 3.</b> As a living and copious fountain, O Theotokos, do thou strengthen those who hymn thy praises, and are joined together in spiritual company for thy service; and in thy divine glory make them worthy of crowns of glory.</p>	<p><b>(الثالثة)</b> يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ، بِمَا أَنْتِ الْيَنْبُوعُ الْحَيُّ الْمُنْتَفِقُ بِسَخَاءٍ، وَطَدِينَا نَحْنُ الْمُتَشَدِّينَ تَسَابِيحِكَ، الْمُتَلْتَمِينَ مَخْفِلًا رَوْحِيًّا، وَفِي مَجْدِكَ الْإِلَهِيِّ أَهْلِينَا لِأَكَالِيلِ الْمَجْدِ وَالشَّرَفِ.</p>
<p><b>Ode 4.</b> He Who sits in clouds of glory upon the throne of the Godhead, Jesus the most high God, came with mighty hand and saved those who cried out unto Him: Glory to Thy power, O Christ.</p>	<p><b>(الرابعة)</b> إِنَّ يَسُوعَ الْفَائِقَ التَّالِيَهُ، الْجَالِسَ بِمَجْدٍ عَلَى سُدَّةِ اللاهوتِ، قَدْ وَرَدَ عَلَى سَحَابَةٍ خَفِيفَةٍ، وَخَلَّصَ بِقُبْضَتِهِ الْغَيْرِ الْفَاسِدَةِ الصَّارِخِينَ نَحْوَهُ: الْمَجْدُ لِقُدْرَتِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحِ.</p>
<p><b>Ode 5.</b> All creation was amazed at thy divine glory, for thou, O unwedded Virgin, didst hold in thee the God of all, and didst bear the Eternal Son, Who rewards with salvation all those who hymn thy praises.</p>	<p><b>(الخامسة)</b> أَيُّهَا الْبَتُولُ الَّتِي لَمْ تَعْرِفْ زَوْجًا، إِنَّ الْبَرَايَا بِأَسْرِهَا قَدْ أَنْذَهَلَتْ مِنْ مَجْدِكَ الْإِلَهِيِّ، لِأَنَّكَ حَمَلْتِ فِي حَشَاكِ إِلَهَ الْكُلِّ، وَوَلَدْتِ الْإِبْنَ الْغَيْرِ الْمَخْدُودِ فِي زَمَنِ، وَمَنْحَتِ الْخَلَاصَ لِكُلِّ الَّذِينَ يُسَبِّحُونَكَ.</p>
<p><b>Ode 6.</b> As we the Godly-minded, celebrate this sacred and all-honorable feast of the Mother of God: come, let us clap our hands together and glorify the God Whom she bore.</p>	<p><b>(السادسة)</b> هَلُمُّوا أَيُّهَا الْمُتَأَلِّهُوا الْعُقُولِ، لِنُصَفِّقَ بِالْأَيْدِي مُقِيمِينَ هَذَا الْعِيدَ الْإِلَهِيِّ الْكُلِّيِّ الْإِكْرَامِ، الَّذِي لَوَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ، وَنُمَجِّدُ الْإِلَهَ الَّذِي وُلِدَ مِنْهَا.</p>
<p><b>Ode 7.</b> The Godly-minded children worshipped not the creature rather than the Creator, but trampling upon the threat of fire in manly fashion, they rejoiced and sang: O All-praised Lord and God of our Fathers, blessed art Thou.</p>	<p><b>(السابعة)</b> إِنَّ الْفَتِيَّةَ الْمُتَأَلِّهِي الْعُقُولِ، لَمْ يَعْبُدُوا الْخَلِيفَةَ دُونَ الْخَالِقِ، بَلْ وَطَّئُوا وَعِيدَ النَّارِ بِشَجَاعَةٍ، فَرْتَّلُوا فَرِحِينَ: أَيُّهَا الْفَائِقُ التَّسْبِيحِ، مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا.</p>
<p><i>We praise, we bless, and we worship the Lord.</i> <b>Ode 8.</b> The three holy children in the furnace the Child of the Theotokos saved; then was the type, now is its fulfillment, and the whole world gathers to sing: All ye works praise the Lord and magnify Him unto all ages.</p>	<p><b>(الثامنة)</b> تَسْبِيحُ وَنُبَارِكُ وَنَسْجُدُ لِلرَّبِّ. إِنَّ مَوْلِدَ وَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ قَدْ حَفِظَ الْفَتِيَّةَ الْأَطْهَارَ فِي الْأَتُونِ سَالِمِينَ، إِذْ كَانَ حِينِيذٍ مَرْسُومًا وَأَمَّا الْآنَ فَقَدْ حَصَلَ مَفْعُولًا، فَهُوَ يُنْهَضُ الْمَسْكُونَةَ بِأَسْرِهَا إِلَى التَّرْتِيلِ هَاتِفَةً: يَا جَمِيعَ أَعْمَالِ الرَّبِّ سَبِّحُوا الرَّبِّ، وَزِيدُوهُ رَفَعَةً عَلَى مَدَى الْأَدْهَارِ.</p>
<p><b>Deacon:</b> The Theotokos and Mother of the Light, let us honor and magnify in song.</p>	<p><b>الشماس:</b> لَوَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ وَلَمْ النُّورِ بِالتَّسَابِيحِ نُكْرِمُ مُعْظَمِينَ.</p>
<p><b>MAGNIFICATIONS IN TONE FOUR</b></p>	
<p>My soul doth magnify the Lord, and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Savior. <b>Refrain:</b> More honorable than the Cherubim, and more glorious beyond compare than the Seraphim, thou who without corruption bearest God the Word, and art truly Theotokos, we magnify thee.</p>	<p>تُعْظِمُ نَفْسِي الرَّبِّ، وَتَبْتَهِجُ رَوْحِي بِاللَّهِ مُخْلِصِي. <b>اللازمة:</b> يَا مَنْ هِيَ أَكْرَمُ مِنَ الشَّارُوبِيمِ، وَأَرْفَعُ مَجْدًا بَعِيرَ قِيَاسٍ مِنَ السَّارَافِيمِ، الَّتِي مِنْ دُونَ فَسَادٍ وُلِدَتْ كَلِمَةَ اللَّهِ، حَقًّا إِنَّكَ وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ إِيَّاكَ نُعْظِمُ.</p>
<p>For He hath regarded the lowliness of His handmaiden; for behold from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed. <b>(Refrain)</b></p>	<p>لِأَنَّه نَظَرَ إِلَى تَوَاضِعِ أُمَّتِهِ، فَهَا مُنْذُ الْآنَ تُطَوِّبُنِي جَمِيعُ الْأَجْيَالِ. <b>(اللازمة)</b></p>

For He that is mighty hath magnified me, and holy is His Name; and His mercy is on them that fear Him, throughout all generations. <i>(Refrain)</i>	لَأَنَّ الْقَدِيرَ صَنَعَ بِي عَظَائِمَ وَقُدُوسٌ اسْمُهُ، وَرَحْمَتُهُ إِلَى جِيلٍ فَجِيلٍ لِلَّذِينَ يَتَّقُونَهُ. <i>(اللازمة)</i>
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. <i>(اللازمة)</i>
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 الْكِرَاسِيِّ وَرَفَعَ الْمُتَوَاضِعِينَ، مَلَأَ الْجِياعَ مِنَ الْخَيْرَاتِ، وَالْأَغْنِيَاءَ أَرْسَلَهُمْ فَارِغِينَ. <i>(اللازمة)</i>
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 لِآبَائِنَا إِبْرَاهِيمَ وَنَسْلِهِ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ. <i>(اللازمة)</i>
<b>Ode 9.</b> Let all earth-born mortals rejoice in the Spirit, bearing their lamps. And let the nature of bodiless Minds celebrate with honor the holy festival of the Mother of God, and cry out: Hail! All-blessed, pure, and ever-virgin Theotokos!	<i>(التاسعة)</i> كُلُّ الْأَرْضِيِّينَ فَلْيَبْتَهِجُوا بِالرُّوحِ حَامِلِينَ الْمَصَابِيحَ، وَطَبِيعَةُ الْعُقُلِيِّينَ الْغَيْرِ الْهَيُولِيِّينَ فَلْتَحْتَفِلْ مَعًا، مُعِيدَةً لِمَوْسِمِ أُمِّ الْإِلَهِ الشَّرِيفِ وَهَاتِفَةً: إِفْرَحِي يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ النَّقِيَّةَ، الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةَ، وَالْكَلْبِيَّةَ الطَّوْبَى.

#### THE LITTLE LITANY

<b>Deacon:</b> Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord. <b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy. <b>Deacon:</b> Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace. <b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy. <b>Deacon:</b> 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. <b>Choir:</b> To Thee, O Lord. <b>Priest:</b> 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. <b>Choir:</b> Amen.	الشماس: أيضاً وأيضاً بسلام إلى الرب نطلب. الجوق: يا رب ارحم. الشماس: أعزُد، وخلص، وارحم، واحفظنا يا الله بنعمتك. الجوق: يا رب ارحم. الشماس: بعد ذكرنا الكليّة القداسة، الطاهرة، الفائقة البركات المحببة، سيدتنا والدة الإله الدائمة البتولية مريم مع جميع القديسين، لنودع أنفسنا ونعضننا بعضاً وكلّ حياتنا للمسيح الإله. الجوق: لك يا رب. الكاهن: لأنه إياك نُسبح كلُّ قوأت السموات، ولك يُرسلون المجد أيها الأب والإبن والروح القدس، الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهر الدهرين. الجوق: آمين.
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Holy is the Lord our God. <i>(THRICE)</i> Exalt ye the Lord our God, and worship at His footstool, for He is holy.	قُدُوسٌ هُوَ الرَّبُّ الْهُنَا. <i>(ثلاثاً)</i> ارْفَعُوا الرَّبَّ الْهُنَا، وَاسْجُدُوا لِمَوْطِي قَدَمِيهِ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ الْهُنَا قُدُوسٌ هُوَ.
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#### THE FIRST EOTHINON EXAPOSTEILARION IN TONE TWO

*(\*\*The original melody\*\*)*

Upon that mount in Galilee, * let us join the disciples * to look in faith on Christ, Who saith * He hath received dominion * o'er things on earth and in Heaven. * Let us learn how He teacheth * to baptize all the nations * in the Name of the Father, * and of the Son, * and the Holy Spirit, and how He promised * to be with His initiates * until the end of all things.	لِنَجْتَمِعَنَّ مَعَ التَّلَامِيذِ فِي جَبَلِ الْجَلِيلِ، فَتُعَايِنَ الْمَسِيحَ بِإِيمَانٍ قَائِلًا: قَدْ أَخَذْتُ سُلْطَانَ الْعُلُويِّينَ وَالسُّفْلِيِّينَ. وَلِنَتَعَلَّمَ كَيْفَ يُعَلِّمُ تَعْمِيدَ كُلِّ الْأُمَّمِ بِاسْمِ الْأَبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، وَأَنَّهُ يَكُونُ حَاضِرًا مَعَ مُسَارِيهِ إِلَى انْقِضَاءِ الدَّهْرِ كَمَا وَعَدَ.
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<b>THE EXAPOSTELARION &amp; THEOTOKION FOR ST. MARY OF EGYPT IN TONE THREE (**Thou Who as God adornest**)</b>	
Having taken thee, O righteous Mary, as an exemplar of repentance, implore thou Christ to do the same to us in this period of the Fast; that in faith and longing we may praise thee with songs.	أَيُّهَا الْبَارَّةُ مَرِيَمَ، إِذْ إِنَّا أُحْرَزْنَا بِكَ نُمُودَجًا لِلتَّوْبَةِ، فَابْتَهَلِي إِلَى الْمَسِيحِ أَنْ يَمُنَحَنَا إِيَّاهَا فِي هَذَا الصَّيَامِ، لِكَيْ بِإِيمَانٍ وَشَوْقٍ نَمَدِّحَكَ بِالتَّسَابِيحِ.
O virgin Mother of the Lord, in that thou art the sweetness of the angels, the consolation of the sorrowful, and the intercessor for Christians; help me and rescue me from eternal punishments.	أَيُّهَا الْبَتُولُ أُمُّ الرَّبِّ، بِمَا أَنَّكَ عَذُوبَةٌ الْمَلَائِكَةِ، وَسَلْوَةٌ الْحُزُونِيِّينَ، وَشَفِيعَةٌ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ، فَاعْضُدِينِي وَأَنْقِذِينِي مِنَ الْعَذَابَاتِ الْأَبَدِيَّةِ.
<b>AINOI (PRAISES) IN TONE FOUR</b>	
Let everything that hath breath, praise the Lord. Praise ye the Lord from the heavens; praise Him in the heights. To Thee, O God is due our song.	كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ فَلْتَسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ. سَبِّحُوا الرَّبَّ مِنَ السَّمَاوَاتِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي الْأَعَالِي، لِأَنَّهُ لَكَ يَلِيقُ التَّسْبِيحُ يَا اللَّهُ.
Praise ye Him, all His angels; praise ye Him, all His hosts. To Thee, O God, is due our song.	سَبِّحُوهُ يَا جَمِيعَ مَلَائِكَتِهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ يَا سَائِرَ قُوَّاتِهِ، لِأَنَّهُ لَكَ يَلِيقُ التَّسْبِيحُ يَا اللَّهُ.
<b>For the Resurrection in Tone Four</b>	
<i>Verse 1. This glory shall be to all His saints. We glorify Thy Resurrection, O Lord Almighty, O Thou who sufferedst crucifixion and death and didst rise from the dead.</i>	1- هَذَا الْمَجْدُ يَكُونُ لِجَمِيعِ أَنْبِيَائِهِ. نَمَجِّدُ أَنْبِعَاثَكَ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْقَادِرُ عَلَى كُلِّ شَيْءٍ، يَا مَنْ أَحْتَمَلَ الصَّلْبَ وَالْمَوْتَ، وَقَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ.
<i>Verse 2. Praise God in His sanctuary; praise Him in the firmament of His power. Thou hast freed us, O Christ, from the first curse. And by Thy Death Thou didst banish the insurgency of Diabolus prevailing over our nature. And in Thy Resurrection Thou didst fill all with joy. Wherefore, we cry to Thee, O Thou Lord, Who didst rise from the dead; glory to Thee.</i>	2- سَبِّحُوا اللَّهَ فِي قَدْسِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي فَكِّ قُوَّتِهِ. أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ لَقَدْ أَعْتَقْتَنَا بِصَلْبِكَ مِنَ اللَّعْنَةِ الْأُولَى، وَبِمَوْتِكَ صَمَحَلْتَ تَمَرُّدَ الْمَخَالِ الْمُتَسَلِّطِ عَلَى طَبِيعَتِنَا، وَبِقِيَامَتِكَ مَلَأْتَ الْكُلَّ فَرَحًا. فَلِذَا نَهْتَفُ نَحْوَكَ: يَا مَنْ قَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، يَا رَبُّ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.
<i>Verse 3. Praise Him for His mighty acts; praise Him according to His excellent greatness. O Christ Savior, Who didst rise from the dead, lead us by Thy Cross to Thy right hand, and save us from the gins of the enemy. Stretch forth Thine arm and raise us who are fallen in sins; through the intercession of Thy saints, O Lord, the Lover of mankind.</i>	3- سَبِّحُوهُ عَلَى مَقْدَرَتِهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ نَظِيرَ كَثْرَةِ عَظَمَتِهِ. أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْمُخَلِّصُ، يَا مَنْ قَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، أَهْدِنَا بِصَلْبِكَ إِلَى حَقِّكَ، وَنَجِّنَا مِنْ فِخَاخِ الْعَدُوِّ، وَامْدُدْ سَاعِدَكَ، وَأَنْهَضْنَا نَحْنُ السَّاقِطِينَ فِي الْخَطَايَا، بِشَفَاعَةِ قَدْسِيكَ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْمُحِبُّ الْبَشَرَ.
<i>Verse 4. Praise Him with the sound of the trumpet; praise Him with the psaltery and harp. O Only Son of God, Thou didst come to earth, but wast not separated from the Paternal bosom; and because of Thy love to mankind Thou didst become unchangeable man. Thou didst suffer crucifixion and death in the flesh, O Thou Who in Thy Divinity suffereth not. Thou didst rise from the dead, granting mankind immortality; for Thou alone art Almighty.</i>	4- سَبِّحُوهُ بِلُحْنِ الْبُوقِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْمَزْمَارِ وَالْقَيْتَارَةِ. يَا كَلِمَةَ اللَّهِ الْوَحِيدِ، لَقَدْ وَاقَيْتَ إِلَى الْأَرْضِ وَلَمْ تَتَفَصَّلْ عَنِ الْأَحْضَانِ الْأَبَوِيَّةِ. وَمِنْ أَجْلِ مَوَدَّتِكَ لِلْإِنْسَانِ صِرْتَ إِنْسَانًا خُلُوعًا مِنْ اسْتِحَالَةٍ، وَاحْتَمَلْتَ الصَّلْبَ وَالْمَوْتَ بِالْجَسَدِ، يَا مَنْ هُوَ بِبِلَاهُوتِهِ غَيْرُ مُتَأَلِّمٍ، وَقَمْتَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، وَمَنَحْتَ جِنْسَ الْبَشَرِ عَدَمَ الْمَوْتِ، بِمَا أَنَّكَ قَادِرٌ عَلَى كُلِّ شَيْءٍ وَحْدَكَ.
<b>For St. Mary of Egypt in Tone Six (**Having laid up all their hope**)</b>	

<p><b>Verse 5.</b> <i>Praise Him with the timbrel and dance; praise Him with stringed instruments and organs.</i> Though thy body, which had been * defiled with reckless abandon, * hindered thee from vision of * the august and holy things * thou didst long to see, * yet did thy consciousness * and thy clear perception * of the deeds that thou hadst done before * graciously work a turn * in thee for the better, O godly-wise; * for when thou hadst looked on the pure * icon of the blest Mother of our God, * thou, on passing judgment * against thyself for all thy former sins, * didst freely worship the precious Wood,* Mary, who art praised of all.</p>	<p>5- سَبِّحُوهُ بِالطَّبَلِ وَالْمَصَافِ. سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْأوتارِ وَأَلَّةِ الطَّرْبِ. إِنَّ امْتِدَادِ الْأَدْنَسِ الرَّجِسَةِ فِي مَا سَلَفَ، قَدْ كَانَ يَصُدُّكَ عَنِ أَنْ تَنْظُرِي الْأَشْيَاءَ الْمُقَدَّسَةَ. لَكِنَّ ضَمِيرَكَ الْمُتَأَلِّهِ الْعَزْمِ، وَشُعُورَكَ بِحَالَتِكَ، أَرْجَعَكَ عَنْهَا، وَقَادَكَ لِمَا هُوَ أَفْضَلُ. لِأَنَّكَ مُذْ وَجَّهْتَ بَصْرَكَ نَحْوَ فِتَاةِ اللَّهِ وَنَحْوِ أَيْقُونَتِهَا الْمُبَارَكَةِ، قَضَيْتِ عَلَى الزَّلَّاتِ، وَسَجَدْتَ لِلصَّلِيبِ الْمُكْرَمِ.</p>
<p><b>Verse 6.</b> <i>Praise Him upon the loud cymbals: praise Him upon the high-sounding cymbals. Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord.</i> Though thy body, which had been * defiled with reckless abandon, * hindered thee from vision of * the august and holy things * thou didst long to see, * yet did thy consciousness * and thy clear perception * of the deeds that thou hadst done before * graciously work a turn * in thee for the better, O godly-wise; * for when thou hadst looked on the pure * icon of the blest Mother of our God, * thou, on passing judgment * against thyself for all thy former sins, * didst freely worship the precious Wood,* Mary, who art praised of all.</p>	<p>6- سَبِّحُوهُ بِنَعْمَاتِ الصُّنُوجِ. سَبِّحُوهُ بِصُنُوجِ التَّهْلِيلِ. كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ فَلْتَسْبِحِ الرَّبَّ. إِنَّ امْتِدَادِ الْأَدْنَسِ الرَّجِسَةِ فِي مَا سَلَفَ، قَدْ كَانَ يَصُدُّكَ عَنِ أَنْ تَنْظُرِي الْأَشْيَاءَ الْمُقَدَّسَةَ. لَكِنَّ ضَمِيرَكَ الْمُتَأَلِّهِ الْعَزْمِ، وَشُعُورَكَ بِحَالَتِكَ، أَرْجَعَكَ عَنْهَا، وَقَادَكَ لِمَا هُوَ أَفْضَلُ. لِأَنَّكَ مُذْ وَجَّهْتَ بَصْرَكَ نَحْوَ فِتَاةِ اللَّهِ وَنَحْوِ أَيْقُونَتِهَا الْمُبَارَكَةِ، قَضَيْتِ عَلَى الزَّلَّاتِ، وَسَجَدْتَ لِلصَّلِيبِ الْمُكْرَمِ.</p>
<p><b>Verse 7.</b> <i>With patience I waited for the Lord, and He was attentive unto me, and He hearkened unto my supplication.</i> Worshipping with joy of heart * the places hallowed by Christ God, * in thyself thou didst receive * a saving viaticum * for the virtues' path; * filled with zeal and good cheer, * thou didst run the good course; * and on crossing past the Jordan's streams, * thou dweltest eagerly * where the holy Baptist had lived before. * And by thy righteous way of life, * thou didst tame the passions ferocity, * godly-minded Mary, * our Mother ever-mem'orable in truth; * for thou hadst quelled with thine abstinence *all the tumults of the flesh.</p>	<p>7- انْتَهَرْتُ الرَّبَّ صَابِرًا، فَالْتَفَتَ إِلَيَّ وَسَمِعَ صُرَاخَ اسْتِعَاثَتِي. لَقَدْ أَحْبَبْتَ الذَّهَبَ الْخَلَاصِيَّ لِلنُّوبَةِ، وَالسُّجُودَ بِفَرْحٍ لِأَمَاكِنِ السَّيِّدِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ، وَفَضَلْتَ الْإِسْرَاعَ نَحْوَ الْمَنْهَجِ الْحَسَنِ. لِذَا ذَهَبْتَ فَعَبَّرْتَ مَجَارِيَ الْأُرْدُنِّ، وَقَطَنْتِ فِي مَوْطِنِ الصَّابِغِ. وَبِالسَّيْرَةِ النُّسْكِيَّةِ قَدْ أَفْنَيْتِ وَخْشِيَّةَ الْأَلَامِ، مُلْطَفَةً وَتَبَاتِ الْجَسَدِ، مُكَافِحَةً بِقُوَّةِ أَيْتِهَا الْأُمِّ الدَّائِمَةِ الذِّكْرِ.</p>
<p><b>Verse 8.</b> <i>He set my feet upon a rock, and He ordered my steps aright.</i> Dwelling in the wilderness, * thou didst religiously blot out * from thy soul the images * of thy passions, and with all * virtues and travails, * didst inscribe in thy soul * that most Godlike image; * and thou shonest so exceedingly * that thou didst lightly walk * on the very waters with nimble step; * and thou wast lifted in the air * during thine entreaties and prayers to God. * All-glorious Mary, * as thou with boldness now dost stand before * the Savior Christ, do thou fervently * pray Him in our souls' behalf.</p>	<p>8- وَأَقَامَ عَلَى الصَّخْرَةِ رِجْلِي وَسَدَّدَ حَطَوَاتِي. مَحَوْتُ يَا مَرْيَمُ الْمَجِيدَةَ فِي الْبَرِّيَّةِ صُورَ الْأَمِكِ، وَرَسَمْتَ فِيهَا تِمَثَالَ الْفَضَائِلِ ذَاتِ الشَّكْلِ الْإِلَهِيِّ، وَبِذَلِكَ قَدْ تَلَّأَتِ مُشْرِقَةً وَأَنْتِ عَابِرَةٌ، أَيْتِهَا الْمَعْبُوطَةُ، عَلَى الْمِيَاهِ بِأَوْفَرِ رَشَاقَةٍ، وَارْتَقَيْتِ اللَّهُ بِالصَّلَاةِ. وَالْآنَ بِمَا أَنْكَ لَدَى الْمَسِيحِ مَائِلَةٌ، فَالِيهِ اضْرَعِي بِدَالَّةٍ مِنْ أَجْلِ نَفُوسِنَا.</p>
<p><b>THE DOXASTICON FOR FIFTH SUNDAY OF LENT IN TONE ONE</b></p>	

<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> The kingdom of God is not meat and drink, but righteousness and asceticism with holiness. Wherefore, the rich do not enter it, but they who place their treasures in the hands of the poor. This doth the Prophet David teach, saying: The righteous man is he that doeth mercy all the day long; who delighteth in the Lord; and, walking in His light, stumbleth not. All this was written for our instruction, that we should fast and do good; and the Lord grant us heavenly things in place of earthly.</p>	<p>المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ. لَيْسَ مَلَكُوتُ اللَّهِ طَعَاماً وَشَرَاباً، بَلْ بَرّاً وَتَسْكُافاً مَعَ قِدَاسَةٍ. لِذَلِكَ لَا يَلْجُءُ الْأَغْنِيَاءُ، بَلْ كُلُّ الَّذِينَ يَضَعُونَ كُنُوزَهُمْ فِي أَيْدِي الْمَسَاكِينِ. فَبِهَذَا يُعَلِّمُ دَاوُدُ النَّبِيَّ قَائِلاً: إِنَّ الرَّجُلَ الْبَارَّ، هُوَ الَّذِي النَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ يَرْحَمُ، وَمَنْ تَنَعَّمَ بِالرَّبِّ وَسَلَكَ بِنُورِهِ لَا يَعْثُرُ. فَهَذَا كُلُّهُ قَدْ كُتِبَ لِرُغْظِنَا، لِكَيْ نَصُومَ وَنَضَعُ الصَّلَاحَ، فَيَمْنَحَنَا الرَّبُّ عِوَضَ الْأَرْضِيَّاتِ السَّمَاوِيَّاتِ.</p>
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> Most blessed art thou, O Virgin Theotokos, for through Him that was incarnate of thee is Hades despoiled, Adam is recalled from the dead, the curse is made void, Eve is set free, death is slain, and we are endowed with life. Wherefore, in hymns of praise, we cry aloud: Blessed art Thou, O Christ our God, Who is thus well pleased, glory to Thee.</p>	<p>الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. أَنْتِ هِيَ الْفَائِزَةُ عَلَى كُلِّ الْبَرَكَاتِ، يَا وَالِدَةَ الإِلَهِ الْعَذْرَاءُ، لِأَنَّ الْجَحِيمَ قَدْ سُبِّبَتْ بِوَاسِطَةِ الْمُتَجَسِّدِ مِنْكَ، وَآدَمَ دُعِيَ ثَانِيَةً، وَاللَّعْنَةَ بَادَتْ، وَحَوَاءَ انْعَثَقَتْ، وَالْمَوْتَ أُمِيَتْ، وَحَنُّنٌ قَدْ حَيَيْنَا. فَلِذَلِكَ نُسَبِّحُ هَاتِفِينَ: مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتِ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهُنَا، يَا مَنْ هَكَذَا سُرَّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
<p><b>THE GREAT DOXOLOGY IN TONE ONE</b></p>	
<p>Glory to Thee, who has shown us the Light. Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will among men.</p>	<p>المَجْدُ لَكَ يَا مُظْهِرَ النُّورِ، الْمَجْدُ لِلَّهِ فِي الْعَلَاءِ، وَعَلَى الْأَرْضِ السَّلَامُ، وَفِي النَّاسِ الْمَسْرَّةُ.</p>
<p>We hymn thee, we bless Thee, we worship Thee, we glorify Thee, we give thanks unto Thee for Thy great glory.</p>	<p>نُسَبِّحُكَ، نُبَارِكُكَ، نَسْجُدُ لَكَ، نُمَجِّدُكَ، نَشْكُرُكَ مِنْ أَجْلِ عَظِيمِ جَلَالِ مَجْدِكَ.</p>
<p>O Lord King, heavenly God, Father Almighty; O Lord, the only begotten Son, Jesus Christ; and the Holy Spirit.</p>	<p>أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْمَلِكُ، السَّمَاوِيُّ، الإِلَهُ، الآبُ الصَّابِغُ الْكُلِّ؛ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الإِبْنُ الْوَحِيدُ، يَا يَسُوعُ الْمَسِيحُ؛ وَيَا أَيُّهَا الرُّوحُ الْقُدْسُ.</p>
<p>O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father, that takest away the sin of the world, have mercy on us, thou that takest away the sins of the world.</p>	<p>أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الإِلَهُ، يَا حَمَلَ اللَّهِ يَا ابْنَ الآبِ، يَا رَافِعَ خَطِيئَةِ الْعَالَمِ، ارْحَمْنَا، يَا رَافِعَ خَطَايَا الْعَالَمِ.</p>
<p>Receive our prayer, Thou that sittest at the right hand of the Father, and have mercy on us.</p>	<p>تَقَبَّلْ تَضَرُّعَنَا أَيُّهَا الْجَالِسُ عَنْ يَمِينِ الآبِ، وَارْحَمْنَا.</p>
<p>For Thou only art holy, Thou only art the Lord, O Jesus Christ, to the glory of God the Father. Amen.</p>	<p>لَأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ وَحْدَكَ قُدُّوسٌ، أَنْتَ وَحْدَكَ الرَّبُّ يَسُوعُ الْمَسِيحُ، فِي مَجْدِ اللَّهِ الآبِ. آمِينَ.</p>
<p>Every day will I bless Thee, and I will praise Thy Name forever; yea, forever and ever.</p>	<p>فِي كُلِّ يَوْمٍ أَبَارِكُكَ، وَأَسَبِّحُ اسْمَكَ إِلَى الأَبَدِ، وَإِلَى أَبَدِ الأَبَدِ.</p>
<p>Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this day without sin.</p>	<p>أَهْلِنَا، يَا رَبِّ، أَنْ نَحْفَظَ فِي هَذَا الْيَوْمِ بِغَيْرِ خَطِيئَةٍ.</p>
<p>Blessed art Thou, O Lord, God of our Fathers, and praised and glorified is Thy Name forever. Amen.</p>	<p>مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبِّ، إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا، وَمُسَبِّحٌ وَمُمَجَّدٌ اسْمُكَ إِلَى الأَبَدِ. آمِينَ.</p>
<p>Let Thy mercy be upon us, O Lord, even as we have set our hope in Thee.</p>	<p>لِتَكُنْ، يَا رَبِّ، رَحْمَتُكَ عَلَيْنَا، كَمَا تَمَثَّلَ اتِّكَالِنَا عَلَيْكَ.</p>

Blessed art Thou, O Lord: teach me Thy statutes. ( <i>thrice</i> )	مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمْنِي حُقُوقَكَ. (ثَلَاثًا)
Lord, Thou hast been our refuge from generation to generation. I said: Lord, be merciful unto me; heal my soul, for I have sinned against Thee.	يَا رَبُّ، مَلْجَأُ كُنْتُمْ لَنَا فِي جِيلٍ وَجِيلٍ، أَنَا قُلْتُ يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنِي وَاشْفِ نَفْسِي لِأَنِّي قَدْ خَطَيْتُ إِلَيْكَ.
Lord, I have fled unto Thee; teach me to do Thy will, for Thou art my God.	يَا رَبُّ، إِلَيْكَ لَجَأْتُ فَعَلَّمْنِي أَنْ أَعْمَلَ رِضَاكَ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ هُوَ إِلَهِي.
For with Thee is the fountain of life; in Thy light shall we see light.	لِأَنَّ مِنْ قِبَلِكَ عَيْنَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَبِنُورِكَ نُبْصِرُ النُّورَ.
O continue Thy mercy unto them that know Thee. Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us. ( <i>thrice</i> )	فَأَبْسِطْ رَحْمَتَكَ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَعْرِفُونَكَ. قُدُّوسَ اللَّهِ، قُدُّوسَ الْقَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسَ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، ارْحَمْنَا. (ثَلَاثًا)
Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.	الْمَجْدُ لِلَّابِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، 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.	قُدُّوسَ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، ارْحَمْنَا.
Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us.	قُدُّوسَ اللَّهِ، قُدُّوسَ الْقَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسَ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، ارْحَمْنَا.
<b>TROPARION IN TONE FOUR</b>	
Today is Salvation come into the world. Let us sing praises to Him Who arose from the grave, the Author of our life; for having by Death destroyed death, He hath given us victory and Great Mercy.	الْيَوْمَ صَارَ الْخَلَاصُ لِلْعَالَمِ فَلنُسَبِّحِ الَّذِي قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ، عُنْصُرَ حَيَاتِنَا، لِأَنَّهُ إِذْ قَدْ حَطَّمَ الْمَوْتَ بِالْمَوْتِ، مَنَحَنَا الظَّفَرَ وَالرَّحْمَةَ الْعَظْمَى.
<i>These texts have been prepared by the Dept. of Liturgics of the Antiochian Archdiocese</i> Portions of the Archdiocesan Service Texts include texts from <i>The Menaion</i> , <i>The Great Horologion</i> , <i>The Pentecostarion</i> , <i>The Octoechos</i> , and <i>The Psalter of the Seventy</i> , which are Copyright © Holy Transfiguration Monastery, Brookline, Massachusetts, and are used with permission. All rights reserved. These works may not be further reproduced, beyond printing out a single copy for personal non-commercial use, without the prior written authorization of Holy Transfiguration Monastery.	