ORTHROS ON SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 26, 2021 TONE 5 / EOTHINON 3 REPOSE OF ST. JOHN THE EVANGELIST AND THEOLOGIAN

Priest: Blessed is our God, always, now and ever, and unto the ages of الكاهن: تَبارَكَ اللهُ إِلهُنا كلَّ حينِ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أُوانٍ وإلى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِين.	
ages.	7 ***
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمين.
Priest: Glory to thee our God, glory to Thee. O heavenly King, Comforter, the Spirit of truth, who	الكاهن: أيُّها الملكُ السّماويُ، المُعَزّي، روحُ الحقِّ،
art everywhere present and fillest all things, the	ايو د ه د سکان سد يو دو مرد دار د کا د د د د د د د د د د د د د د د د د
Treasury of good things and Giver of life: Come, and	مرازقُ الحراق هَامَّ مِانُّكُنْ فِرزل مِطْهِرِزا مِن كانَّ دَنِس ا
abide in us, and cleanse us from every stain, and save our souls, O good One.	وخلِّص أيُّها الصّالحُ نُفوسَنا.
Holy Immortal: have mercy on us. (thrice)	
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	
Amen.	وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين.
All-holy Trinity, have mercy on us. Lord, cleanse us	أَيُّها الثَّالُوثُ القُدُّوسُ ارْحَمنا، يا رَبُّ اغْفُرْ خَطابانا،
from our sins. Master, pardon our iniquities. Holy God, visit and heal our infirmities for Thy Name's	ا سع يَ و مِ م سيدين و هي الله الله الله الله الله الله الله ا
sake.	أَمْراضَنا، مِنْ أَجلِ اسْمِكَ.
Lord, have mercy. (thrice)	يا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. (ثلاثا)
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy	المَحدُ للآب وألابن والروح القُدُس، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أُوان
Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.	وَإِلَى دَهُرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين.
Our Father, Who art in heaven, hallowed be	أَبَاناً الذي في السَّماوات، لِيَتَقَدَّس اسْمُكَ، لِيَأْتِ مَلَكُوتًا
Thy Name. Thy kingdom come; Thy will be	
trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass	
against us, and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from the evil one.	
الكاهن: لأَنَّ لَكَ المُلْكَ والقُدْرَةَ والمَجْدَ، أَيُّها الآبُ والابنُ Priest: For Thine is the kingdom, and the power,	
and the glory: of the Father, and of the Son, and of	والرّوحُ القُدُس، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أُوان وَالِّي دَهر الدّاهِرين.
the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	والروح العدس، الأن وجل أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الداهِرين.
Reader: Amen. O Lord, save Thy people and	القارئ: آمين. خَلِّصْ يا رَبُّ شَعْبَكَ وَبِارِكُ مِيراتَك،
bless Thine inheritance, granting to Thy people	ا الله الله الله الله الله الله الله ال
victory over all their enemies, and by the power of Thy Cross preserving Thy commonwealth.	** -
	بِقُوَّةٍ صَلِيبِكَ جَمِيعَ المُخْتَصِّينَ بِك.
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. Do Thou, Who of Thine own good	المعجد درب وردبل وروع المعلى: " يا ش اردمت
will was lifted up upon the Cross, O Christ our	على الصَّلِيبِ مُختارًا، أيُّها المَسِيحُ الإِلَّهُ، امْنَحُ رَافِتكُ
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	1 1 2 4 7 1 1 2 1 2 1 2 1 2 1 2 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1
we may be led to victory over our adversaries,	لَهُمْ مَعُونَتُكَ سلاحاً للسَّلام، وَظَفَراً غَيرَ مَقْهُورٍ.
having in Thine aid a weapon of peace and a trophy invincible.	

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	الْآنَ وكلَّ أُوانٍ والِي دهرِ الداهرين. آمين. أَاللَّهُ اللَّهُ اللَّهُ اللَّهُ اللَّهِ اللَّهُ اللَّهِ اللَّهُ اللَّهِ اللَّهُ الللَّهُ اللَّهُ الللللِّهُ الللللِيْمُ الللللِّهُ الللللِّهُ الللللِّهُ الللللِّلِيلِيلِيلِيلِيلِيلِيلِيلِيلِيلِيلِيلِيل
All-praised Theotokos; establish the way of the	الكُلِّيَّةَ التَّسْبيح، لا تُعْرضِي يا صالِحَةُ عَنْ تَوَسُّلاتِنا،
Orthodox; save those who have been called upon	بَلْ وَطِّدِي سِيرَةَ المُسْتَقِيمِي الرَّأي، وَخَلِّصِي الَّذِينَ
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.	أَمَرْتِ أَنْ يَتَمَلَّكُوا، وَامْنَحِيهِمِ الْغَلَبَةَ مِنَ السَّماء، بِمَا
	أَنَّكِ وَلَدْتِ الْإِلَّهُ، أَيَّتُها المُبارَكَةُ وَحْدَكِ.
LITA	
Priest: Have mercy on us, O God, according to Thy great mercy, we pray Thee, hear us, and have	الكاهن: إِرْحَمْنا يا اللهُ بِعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، نَطْلُبُ إِلَيكَ
mercy.	فَاسْتَجِبْ وَارْحَمْ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (thrice)	الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم. (ثلاثاً)
Priest: Again we pray for all pious and Orthodox Christians.	الكاهن: وَأَيضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ المَسِيحِيِّينَ الحَسَنِي الْ
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (thrice)	الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم. (ثلاثاً)
Priest: Again we pray for our Father and	الكاهن: وَأَيضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ أَبِينا ومِثْروبوليتِنا (فُلا
Metropolitan, our Bishop, and all our brotherhood in Christ.	ورَئِيسِ كَهَنَتِنا (فُلان)، وَكُلِّ إِخْوَتِنا في المَسِيح.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (thrice)	الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم. (ثلاثاً)
Priest: For Thou art a merciful God and lovest	الكاهن: لأَنَّكَ إِلهٌ رَحِيمٌ وَمُحِبٌّ لِلبَشَر، وَلَكَ نُرْسِلُ
mankind, and unto Thee we ascribe glory to the	المَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ القُدُس، الآنَ وَكُلَّ
Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	
Choir: Amen. Bless, father, in the Name of the Lo	أوانِ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِين.
	ا ، جوت ، ہمیں، نِسمِ ،تربِ بربِ
Priest: Glory to the Holy, الكاهن: المَجِدُ لِلثَالُوثِ القُدُّوسِ، الواحِدِ في الجَوْهَرِ، المُحْدِي، Consubstantial, Life-giving, and	
Undivided Trinity, always, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	غَيرِ المُنْقَسِم، كُلَّ حِين، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أُوانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ ال
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمين.
Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace,	المَجْدُ للهِ في العُلى، وَعَلى الأَرْضِ السَّلام، وَفي
good will among men. <i>(thrice)</i> O Lord, Thou shall open my lips, and my mouth	النَّاسِ الْمَسَرَّةِ. (ثلاثاً)
shall declare Thy praise. (twice)	يا رَبُ افْتَحْ شَفَتَيَّ فَيُخْبِرَ فَمِي بِتَسْبِحَتِك. (مَرَّتَيْن)
PSALM 3	
O Lord, why are they multiplied that afflict me?	يا رَبُّ لِماذا كَثُرَ الَّذِينَ يُحْزِنُونَنِي؟ كَثيرونَ قاموا
Many rise up against me. Many say unto my soul: There is no salvation for him in his God. But Thou,	عَلَىّ. كَثيرونَ يَقولونَ لِنَفْسى لا خَلاصَ لَهُ بِإلْهِه.
O Lord, art my helper, my glory, and the lifter up	"
of my head. I cried unto the Lord with my voice,	1.5
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	رـــ رـِــ الله الله الله الله الله الله الله ال
that set themselves against me round about. Arise,	مِن رِبُواتِ الشِعبِ المُحيطِينَ بي، المُتوازِرِينَ عليّ.
O Lord, save me, O my God, for Thou hast smitten	
all who without cause are mine enemies; the teeth	, , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , ,

of sinners hast Thou broken. Salvation is of the Lord, and Thy blessing is upon Thy people. I laid me down and slept; I awoke, for the Lord will help me.

يُعادِيني باطلاً، وَسَحَقْتَ أَسْنانَ الخَطَأة. لِلرَّبِ الخَلاصُ وعلى شَعبِك بَرَكَتُك. أَنا رَقَدْتُ وَنِمْتُ ثُمَّ قُمْتُ، لأَنَّ الرَّبَّ يَنْصُرُني.

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.

اتى من قبَل حَهالَت.

PSALM 62

O God, my God, unto Thee I rise early at dawn. My soul hath thirsted for Thee; how often hath my flesh longed after Thee in a land barren and untrodden and unwatered. So in the sanctuary have I appeared

يا أَللهُ إلهي إليكَ أَبْتَكِر. عَطِشَتْ إِلَيكَ نَفْسِي، وَاشْتاقَ إِلَيكَ نَفْسِي، وَاشْتاقَ إِلَيكَ جَسَدي، في أَرضٍ بَرِّيَّةٍ وَغَيرِ مَسلُوكَةٍ وَعادِمَةِ الماء. هكذا ظَهَرْتُ لَكَ في القُدْسِ لأُعايِنَ

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.

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.

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

Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (THRICE)

Lord, have mercy. (THRICE)

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

قُوتَكَ وَمَجْدَك. لأَنَّ رَحْمَتَكَ أَفْضَلُ مِنَ الحَياةِ، وَشَفَتَيَّ تُسَبِّحانِك. هٰكذا أُبارِكُكَ في حَياتي وَبِاسْمِكَ أَرْفَعُ يَدَيّ، فَتَمَتَلئُ نَفْسِي كَما مِنْ شَحْم ودَسَم، وَبشِفاهِ الْإِبْتِهاجِ يُسَبِّحُكَ فَمي. إذا ذَكَرْتُكَ على فِراشِي، هَذَذْتُ بِكَ في الأَسْحار، لأَنَّكَ صِرْتَ لِي عَونًا وَبِظْلِّ جَناحَيكَ أَسْتَتِر. الْنَصَقَتْ نَفْسِي بِكَ، وَايّايَ عَضَدَتْ يَمِينُك. أَمّا الَّذِينَ يَطلُبُونَ نَفسي بِكَ، بأَطِلاً، فَسَيَدْخُلُونَ في أسافِلِ الأرضِ، وَيُدفَعُونَ إلى بأَطِلاً، فَسَيَدْخُلُونَ في أسافِلِ الأرضِ، وَيُدفَعُونَ إلى بأَطِلاً، فَسَيْدِي السُيوفِ، وَيُكُونُونَ أَنْصِبَةً لِلْتُعالبِ. أَمّا المَلِكُ فيسَرُ بالله، وَيُمتَدَحُ كُلُّ مَنْ يَحْلِفُ بِهِ، لأَنَّهُ قَدْ سُدَّتُ أَفُولُهُ المُتَكَلِّمِينَ بالظُلْم.

هَذَذْتُ بِكَ في الأَسْحارِ الأَنْكَ صِرْتَ لِي عَوْنًا، وَبِظِلِّ جَناحَيكَ أَستَتِر. الْتَصَقَّتُ نَفْسِي بِكَ، وَإِيّايَ عَضَدَتْ بَمِنْك.

المَجُدُ لِلِآبِ وَالإِبنِ وَالرُّوحِ القُدُسِ. الآنَ وَكُلَّ أُوانٍ؛ وَالَّى دَهُرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين.

هَلِلوبِيا، هَلِلوبِيا، هَلِلوبِيا، المَجْدُ لَكَ يا الله. (ثلاثاً) يا رَبُ ارْحَم. (ثلاثاً)

المَجُدُ لِلآبِ والابنِ والرّوحِ القُدُس.

PSALM 87

Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. O Lord God of my salvation, by day have I cried and by night before Thee. Let my prayer come before Thee, bow down Thine ear unto my supplication, for filled with evils is my soul, and my life unto Hades hath drawn nigh. I am counted with them that go down into the pit; I am become as a man without help, free among the dead, like the bodies of the slain that sleep in the grave, whom Thou rememberest no more, and they are cut off from Thy hand. They laid me in the lowest pit, in darkness and in the shadow of death. Against me is Thine anger made strong, and all Thy billows hast Thou brought upon me. Thou hast removed my friends afar from me; they have made me an abomination unto themselves. I have been delivered up, and have not come forth; mine eyes are grown weak from poverty. I have cried unto Thee, O Lord, the whole day long; I have stretched out my hands unto Thee. Nay, for the dead wilt Thou work wonders? Or shall physicians raise them up that they may give thanks unto Thee? Nay, shall any in the grave tell of Thy mercy, and of Thy truth in that destruction? Nay,

الآن وكل أوان، وإلى دَهُرِ الدَّاهِرِين. آمين. يا رَبُ إله خلاصي، في النَّهارِ صَرَخْتُ وفي اللَّيلِ أَمامَك، فَلْتُدْخُلُ قُدَامَكَ صَلاتي، أَمِلُ أُذْنَكَ إلى طَلِبَتِي، فَقَدِ امْتَلَأَتْ مِنَ الشُّرُورِ نَفسي، وَدَنَتْ مِنَ الشَّرُورِ نَفسي، وَدَنَتْ مِنَ الجُبِّ، فَقَدِ امْتَلَأَتْ مِنَ الشُّرُورِ نَفسي، وَدَنَتْ مِنَ الجُبِّ، طَلْبَتِي مَثلَ إِنْسانٍ لَيْسَ لَهُ مُعِينٌ، مَطْرُوحًا بينَ صِرْتُ مِثلَ الْقَتلَى الرَّاقِدِينَ في القُبُورِ، الَّذِينَ لا مُثِنَّ مِثلَ القَتلَى الرَّاقِدِينَ في القُبُورِ، الَّذِينَ لا كُبُّ أَمْواتِ مثلَ القَتلَى الرَّاقِدِينَ في القُبُورِ، الَّذِينَ لا جُبِّ أَسْفَلِ السّافِلِين، في ظُلُماتِ المَوْتِ وَظِلالِه. جُبِّ أَمْوالِكَ أَجَرْتُها عَلَي. عَلَي السَّقَلِ السّافِلِين، في ظُلُماتِ المَوْتِ وَظِلالِه. أَبْعَدْتَ عَنِي مَعارِفِي، جَعَلُونِي لَهُمْ رَجاسَةً. قَدْ أَلْلِمْتُ وَمَا خَرَجْتُ، وَعَينايَ صَعْفَقا مِنَ المَسكَنةِ. أَمْلِمْتُ وَمَا خَرَجْتُ، وَعَينايَ صَعْفَقا مِنَ المَسكَنةِ. وَمَرخْتُ الْكَابُ اللَّهُارَ كُلَّهُ وَإِلِيكَ بَسَطْتُ الْمَلِكُةِ وَالِيكَ بَسَطْتُ الْمَلِكُةِ وَالِيكَ بَسَطْتُ الْعَجائِبَ؟ أَمِ الأَطْلِاكَ بَسَطْتُ يُتَكُونَ لَك؟ هَلْ يُحَدِّثُ أَلِكَ بَكَ الْطَلِكَ بَسَطْتُ يُتَكِي أَمْ الْأَمْواتِ تَصنَعُ العَجائِبَ؟ أَمِ الأَطْلِكَ بَسَطْتُ يُتَكِي أَمْ الْأَطْلِاكَ أَلِلاً مَواتِ تَصنَعُ العَجائِبَ؟ أَمِ الأَطْلِكَ بَسَطْتُ يُعْتِرَفُونَ لَك؟ هَلْ يُحَدِّتُ أَمْ الْأَطْلِكَ بَوَلَاكَ أَلِلْكُ مِلْلُكَ الْمُلَاءُ وَلَالِكَ الْمَلْكِنَاءُ وَلَا لَكَ الْمَلْكُنَاءُ وَلِيكَ بَسَلَقُونَ الْمَلِكَ بَعْرَفُونَ لَك؟ هَلْ يُحَدِّثُ أَحِدُ في القير يُعَتِرَفُونَ لَك؟ هَلْ يُحَدِّثُ أَحِدُ في القير يُعْتَلِقُونَ لَك؟ هَلْ يُحَدِّثُ أَحَدُ في القير لِكَاءُ وَلِيكَ عَتَرَفُونَ لَك؟ هَلَ الْعَدِائِتِ عَلَى الْعَلِلَ لَكَ الْمُولِتِ تَصنَعُ الْعَدِائِبَ؟

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. بِرَحمَتِكَ، وفي الهلاكِ بحقِّكَ؟ هل تُعرَفُ في الظُّلمَةِ عَجائِبُكَ، وَعَدلُكَ في أَرضٍ مَنْسِيَّة؟ وأنا إليْكَ، يا رَبُ، صَرَخْتُ فَتَبْلُغُكَ في الغَداةِ صَلاتي. لماذا، يا رَبُ، تُقْصِي نَفْسي وَتَصْرِفُ وَجْهَكَ عَنِي؟ فَقِيرٌ أنا، وفي الشَّقاءِ مُنذُ شَبابي، وحينَ ارْتَفَعْتُ اتَّضَعْتُ وَتَحَيَّرُت. عَلَيَّ جازَ رِجْزُكَ، وَمُغْزِعاتُك أَزْعَجَتْنِي. وَالنَّهارَ كُلَّهُ اكْتَنفَتْنِي مَعًا. أَبْعَدْتَ عَنِي الصَّدِيقَ وَالقَرِيبَ وَمَعارِفِي مِنَ الشَّقاء. يا رَبُ إله خَلاصي، في النَّهارِ صَرَخْتُ وفي اللَّيلِ أمامَك، فَلْتَدْخُلْ قُدَامَكَ صَلاتي، أَمِلْ أَذُنكَ إلى طَلاتي، أَمِلْ أَذُنكَ إلى طَلاتي، أَمِلْ أَذُنكَ إلى طَلاتي، أَمِلْ أَذُنكَ إلى طَلاتي، أَمِلْ أَذُنكَ إلى طَلاتِي، أَمِلْ أَذُنكَ إلى

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 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

باركِي يا نَفسي الرَّبَّ، وَبِا جَمِيعَ ما في داخلي اسْمَهُ س. بارکی یا نَفسی الرَّبَّ، ولا تَنسَیْ جَمیعَ ارْتفاع السَّماء عَن الأرض، قُوِّي يَّهُ على الَّذِينَ يَتَّقُونَهُ، وَيمقْدار يُعْد الْمَشْرِق مِنَ المَغْرِبِ أَنْعَدَ عَنَّا سَتِئَاتِنا. كَما يَتَرَأُفُ الأَثُ بِالنِّينَ، نَحْنُ. الانْسانُ كَالْعُشْبِ أَيَّامُهُ وَكَزَهِر هَيَّا عَرْشَهُ في السَّماء، وَمَملَكَتُهُ الجَمِيعِ. باركُوا الرَّبُّ يا جَمِيعَ مَلائكَته، المُقتَدِرِينَ بِقُوَّةٍ، العامِلِينَ بِكَلِمَتِهِ عِنْدَ سَماع صَوْتِ 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.

كَلامِهِ. بارِكوا الرَّبَّ يا جَمِيعَ قُوَاتِهِ، يا خُدّامَهُ العامِلينَ إرادَتَهُ. بارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يا جَمِيعَ أَعمالِهِ، في كُلِّ مَوضِعِ سِيادَتِه. بارِكي يا نَفْسي الرَّبَّ. في كُلِّ مَوضِعِ سِيادَتِه. بارِكي يا نَفْسي الرَّبَّ. في كُلِّ مَوضِعِ سِيادَتِه. بارِكي يا نفسي 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.

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

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (THRICE)

O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee!

يا رَبُّ استَمِعْ صَلاتي، وَأَنْصِتْ بِحَقِّكَ إِلَى طِلبَتِي. إستَجِبْ لي بعَدلِكَ، ولا تَدخُلْ في المُحاكَمَةِ مَعَ عَبدِك، فإنَّه لَنْ يَتَزَكِّي أَمامَكَ أَيُّ حَيّ. لأَنَّ العَدُوَّ قَدِ اضْطَهَدَ نفسى، وَأَذَلَّ إلى الأرض حَياتي، وَأَجلَسَنِي في الظُلُماتِ مِثْلَ المَوْتِي مُنْذُ الدَّهْرِ، فَضَجِرَتْ رُوحي واضْطرَبَ قَلْبِي في داخلي. تَذَكَّرتُ الأيّامَ القَدِيمة. هَذَذْتُ في كُلّ أعمالكَ، وَتَأَمَّلْتُ في صَنائع يَدَيْك. بَسَطْتُ يَدَىَّ إليكَ وَنَفْسِي لكَ كَأَرْضِ لا تُمطَر. أَسْرعْ فَاسْتَجِبْ لِي يا رَبُّ، فَقَدْ فَنِيَتْ رُوحِي. لا تَصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَنِّي، فَأَشابِهَ الهابطِينَ في الجُبِّ. إِجْعَلني في الغَداةِ مُسْتَمِعًا رَحْمَتَكَ، فإنِّي عَلَيْكَ تَوَكَّلْتُ. عَرَّفْنَي يَا رَبُّ الطَّربِقَ الَّذي أَسلُكُ فيهِ، فَإنِّي إليكَ رَفَعْتُ نَفسي. أَنْقِذْني من أعدائي يا رَبُّ، فَإِنِّي قد لَجَأْتُ إلَيْكُ. عَلَّمْنِي أَنْ أَعمَلَ مَرْضِاتَكَ، لأَنَّكَ أنتَ إلهي. رُوحُكَ الصَّالِحُ يَهْدِيني في أَرض مُسْتَقِيمة. مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ، يا رَبُّ، تُحْييني. بعَدلِكَ تُخرِجُ مِنَ الحُزنِ نَفسى، وَبرَحِمَتِكَ تَستَأْصِلُ أَعدائي، وَتُهلِكُ جَمِيعَ الَّذِينَ يُحزنُونَ نفسى لأنَّى أنا عبدُك.

إستجبْ لي بِعَدْلِكَ، ولا تدخلْ في المُحاكَمَةِ مَعَ عبدِكَ. (مرّتَين)

روحُكَ الصالِحُ يَهْديني في أرْضِ مُسْتَقيمةٍ.

المَجُدُ لِلِآبِ والابنِ والرّوحِ القُدُسِ. الآنَ وَكُلَّ أُوانٍ وَالَّي دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمينِ.

هَلِلوييا، هَلِلوييا، هَلِلوييا، المَجدُ لَكَ يا الله. (ثلاثاً) يا إلَهَنا وَرَجاءَنا المَجدُ لَك.

THE GREAT LITANY

الكاهن: بِسَلامِ إلى الرَّبِ نَطْلُب. Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Priest: For the peace from above and the salvation of our souls, let us pray to the Lord.

Priest: آجُلِ السَّلِمِ الَّذِي مِنَ العُلى وَخَلاصِ

	30 5,
	نُقُوسِنا، إِلَى الرَّبِ نَطْلُب.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يا رَبِّ ارْحَم.
Priest: For the peace of the whole world, the good estate of the holy churches of God, and	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ سَلامٍ كُلِّ العالَم، وَحُسْنِ ثَباتِ كَنائِس
the union of all men, let us pray to the Lord.	اللهِ المُقَدَّسة، وَاتِّحادِ الجَمِيع، إِلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُب.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم.
Priest: For this holy House and those who with	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ هذا البَيتِ المُقَدَّس، وَالَّذِينَ يَدْخُلُونَ
faith, reverence, and fear of God enter therein, let us pray to the Lord.	إِلَيهِ بِإِيْمانِ وَوَرَعِ وَخَوْفِ الله، إِلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُب.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يا رَبُ ارْحَم.
Priest: For our father and Metropolitan N.,	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ أبينا ومتْروبوليتنا (فلان) ورئيس
L(and for our Rishon N) the honorable L $^{\circ}$	كَهَنَتِنا (فُلان)، والكَهَنَةِ الْمُكَرَّمِينَ، والشَـمامِسة، خُدّا
	المَسيح، وجَميع الإِكْليروس والشَّعْب، إلى الرَّبِ نَطْلُب.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم.
Priest: For Metropolitan PAUL and Archbishop	الكاهن: مِنْ أجلِ المِتْروبوليت بولُسَ والمطران يوحنا
JOHN and their quick release from captivity and	وَقَكِّ أَسْرِهِما وعَوْدَتِهِما سالِمَيْن، إلى الرَّبِ نَطْلُب.
safe return, let us pray to the Lord. Choir: Lord, have mercy.	وقَّ الْمُرْفِقُةُ: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم.
Priest: For the President, civil authorities, and our	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ حُكّام هَذا البَلَدِ، ومُؤازَرَتِهِمْ في كُلِّ
Armed Forces, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهل: مِن اجْنِ حَكَامِ هَذَا الْبُلْدِ، وَمُوارْرِدِهِمْ فِي حَلِ عَمَلِ صَالِح، إلى الرَّبِ نَطْلُب.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	
Priest: For this city and every city and countryside	الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم.
and the faithful, who dwell therein; let us pray to the	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ هذِهِ المَدِينَة، وَجَمِيعِ المُدُنِ وَالقُرى،
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	وَالْمُؤْمِنِينَ السَّاكِنِينَ فِيها، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُب.
•	الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم.
Priest: For healthful seasons, abundance of the fruits of the earth, and peaceful times, let us pray to	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ اعْتِدالِ الأَهْوِيَةِ، وَخِصْ بِ ثِمارِ
the Lord.	الأرْضِ وَأَوْقَاتٍ سَلامِيَّةٍ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُب.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يا رَبُ ارْحَم.
Lair the sick the sittlering the capitye and t	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ المُسِافِرِينَ فِي البَحْرِ وَالبَرِ
for their salvation, let us pray to the Lord. طُلُب	وَالْمَرْضَى والمُتَأَلِّمِين وَالأَسْرِي، وَخَلاصِهِمْ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ ذَ
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يا رَبُ ارْحَم.
Priest: For our deliverance from all tribulation, wrath, danger, and necessity, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ نَجاتِنا مِنْ كُلِّ ضِيقٍ وَغَضَبٍ
wrath, danger, and necessity, let us pray to the Lord.	وَخَطَرِ وَشِدَّةٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُب.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقّة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم.
Priest: Help us; save us; have mercy on us, and keep	الكاهن: أُعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وارْحَمْ واحفَظْنا يا الله بنِعْمَتِك.
us, O God, by Thy grace. Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم.
-	رَبِي رَبِ رَبِهِ . الْكُلِيَّةَ القَداسَةِ الطَّاهِرَةَ الفائِقَا الكَاهِن: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنا الكُلِيَّةَ القَداسَةِ الطَّاهِرَةَ الفائِقَا
I holy, immaculate, most blessed and I	المحاهن. بعد دِحرِت الحبيه العداست الصاهرة العائِم، المحيدة، سَـيّدَتنا والِدَةَ الإلهِ الدّائِمةَ البَثُوليّةِ مَرْيَمَ،
glorious Lady the Theotokos and ever- Virgin Mary, with all the Saints, let us	المجِيده، ســــيدنك وابده الإنج الدابيم- البنوبية مريم،

commend ourselves and each other, and	القِدِّيسِين، لِنُوْدِعْ أَنْفُسَنا وَبَعْضُنا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَياتِنا لِلْمَسِيحِ ا	
all our file unto Christ our God.		
,	الجوقة: لَكَ يا رَبّ.	
Priest: For unto Thee are due all glory,	الكاهن: لأَنَّهُ يَنْبَغِي لَكَ كُلُّ تَمْجِيدٍ وَإِكْرامِ وَسُجُود، أَيُّها الآبُ	
honor, and worship to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and	وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ القُدُسُ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوانِ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدّاهِرِين.	
unto ages of ages.		
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمين.	
"GOD IS THE	LORD" IN TONE FIVE	
Chanter: God is the Lord and hath appeared to		
us. Blessed is He that cometh in the Name of	f the (تعاد بعد الإستيخونات)	
Lord. (Repeat after verses)	,	
1. O give thanks unto the Lord, and call upon F	, 100-100 - 3 - 3 - 3 - 3 - 3 - 3 - 3 - 3 - 3 -	
2. All nations compassed me about, but in Name of the Lord will I destroy them.	2- كلُّ الأَمَمِ أحاطوا بي وباسْمِ الرَّبِّ قَهَرْتُهُم.	
3. This is the Lord's doing; it is marvelous in	- مِنْ قِبَلِ الرَّبِّ كَانَتْ هَذَه وَهِيَ عَجِيبةٌ فِي أَعْيُنِنَا.	
eyes.	ر مِن قِبْلِ الرَّبِ كَانَتُ هَدَهُ وَهِي عَجِيبَهُ فِي اعْلِينًا.	
	APOLYTIKION IN TONE FIVE	
Let us believers praise and worship the W		
coeternal with the Father and the Spirit, bor	n of	
the Virgin for our salvation. For, He took plea in ascending the Cross in the flesh to suffer de		
and to raise the dead by His glorious Resurrect	بر جبیب کی سر جبیب از الله الله الله الله الله الله الله ا	
and to raise the dead by this grottous resurreet	ويَحْتَمِلَ الموتَ، ويُنْهِضَ المَوْتى بِقِيامَتِهِ المَجيدة.	
	N THE EVANGELIST IN TONE TWO	
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to		
Holy Spirit. O Apostle John, beloved of Christ God, hasten to deliver a defenseless people.		
that allowed thee to recline on His breast received		
thee bowing in intercession. Implore Him	ا, 0	
Theologian, to dispel the persistent cloud of		
heathen, and ask for us His peace and G	الشُرورِ والمِحَنِ، طَالباً لنَا السَلامةَ والرَّحْمَةَ العُظْمَى.	
Mercy. RESURRECTIONAL T	THEOTOKION IN TONE TWO	
Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. An		
Exceeding glorious beyond the power of thou	برین وسی میر میمبرین میمبرین میران استان استا	
are thy mysteries, O Theotokos. For being se		
in purity and preserved in virginity, thou v		
acknowledged to be in very truth the mother		
didst bring forth the true God; wherefore ent Him to save our souls.	* * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * *	
تَابِيهِ ابْهِينِي الْ يَعْلِيضُ تَعُولُمُكَ .		
THE LITTLE LITANY Priest: Again and again, in peace, let us pray		
to the Lord.	الكاهن: أيْضاً وأيْضاً بِسَلامٍ إلى الرَّبِّ نَظْلَب.	
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوق : يا ربُّ ارْحَمْ.	
Priest: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.	الكاهن: أعْضُدْ، وَخَلِّصْ، وارْحَمْ، واحفَظْنا يا اللهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.	

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Priest: Calling to remembrance our all-holy,

immaculate, most-blessed and glorious Lady

الجوق: يا ربُّ ارْحَمْ.

الكاهن: بعدَ ذِكْرِنا الكُلِّيَّةَ القَداسَةِ، الطاهِرَةَ، الفائِقَةَ البَرَكاتِ

the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints: let us commend ourselves and each other, and all our life unto Christ our God.

Choir: To Thee, O Lord.

Priest: For Thine is the might, and Thine is the kingdom, and the power and the glory: of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

المَجيدة، سيِّدَتنا والِدَةَ الإلهِ الدائِمَةَ البَتولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جميعِ القَّدِيسين، لِنُوْدِعُ أَنْفُسَنا وبَعْضُنا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَياتِنا لِلْمَسيحِ الإله. الجوق: لكَ يا ربّ.

الكاهن: لأنَّ لكَ العِزَّةَ ولكَ المُلْكَ والقُوَّةَ والمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الآبُ والإبنُ والروحُ القُدُسُ، الآنَ وكُلَّ أوانِ وإلى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرين.

ا**لجوق:** آمين.

FIFTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL KATHISMATA (Plain Reading) First Kathisma

Let us laud the honored Cross of the Lord; let us honor with song His holy Burial; let us glorify His divine Resurrection; for He hath raised the dead from the graves, since He is God, and hath led captive the might of death and the power of Diabolus, and hath shed light on those who are in Hades.

(For St. John the Evangelist)

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. Called the Son of Divine Thunder rightfully, thou hast deafened the ears of the impious, O most wise Apostle John; and more sweet than a trumpet's call, thou hast sounded the Word's Incarnation to upright hearts; and thou, being His genuine friend, hast leaned on His breast, whence thou drewest forth great depths of wisdom and knowledge, and thou didst preach Christ to all as the Son co-beginningless with the Father eternally. Intercede with Christ our God that forgiveness of all their transgressions be granted to them that with longing keep thy holy memory.

(Theotokion of the Resurrectional Apolytikion)

Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. Rejoice, O uncrossed gate; rejoice, O wall and protection of those who hasten unto thee; rejoice, O quiet haven, who hast not known wedlock, O thou who hast given birth in the flesh to thy Creator and God. Thou shalt continue to intercede for the sake of those who praise and worship thy birth-giving.

لِنَمْدَحُ صَلِيبَ الرَّبِ المُكَرَّم، ولُنُكَرِّمْ بالتَسابيحِ دَفْنَهُ المُفَدَّم، ولُنُكَرِّمْ بالتَسابيحِ دَفْنَهُ المُفَدَّس، ولْنُمَجِّدْ قِيامَتَهُ الإلهيَّةَ، لأنَّهُ أقامَ الأَمُواتَ مِنَ القُبورِ بِما أَنَّهُ إلهٌ، وسَبى عِزَّةَ المَوْتِ، وقُوَّةَ المَحَالِ، وأَشْرَقَ نوراً لِلَّذِينَ في الجَحيم.

(للقِديس يُوحَنَّا الإنجيلي)

المَجُدُ للآبِ، والإبنِ، والروحِ الْقُدسِ. يا يوحَنَّا الرَسولُ الإلهِيُّ الكامِلُ الحِكَمَة، بِما أَنَّكَ دُعيتَ ابْنَ الرَسولُ الإلهِيُّ الكامِلُ الحِكَمَة، بِما أَنَّكَ دُعيتَ ابْنَ الرَّعْدِ، أَضْمَمْتَ مَسامِعَ المُلْحِدينَ، وبَوَّقْتَ بِنَعْمَةٍ عَنْ تَجَسُّدِ الكَلِمةِ. وبما أَنَّكَ حَبيبٌ خاصٌ، إتَّكَأْتَ على الصَدْرِ، فاسْتَقَيْتَ أَنَّكَ حَبيبٌ خاصٌ، إتَّكَأْتَ على الصَدْرِ، فاسْتَقَيْتَ مِنْهُ لُجَمَّةٍ المَعْرِفَةِ التي أَفَضْتَها لِلْجميعِ كارِزاً مِلْمُساويَ لِلْآبِ في الأَزلِيَةِ. فابْتَهِلُ إلى المَسيحِ الإلَهِ المُساويَ لِلْآبِ في الأَزلِيَةِ. فابْتَهِلُ إلى المَسيحِ الإلَهِ أَنْ يَهَبَ الغُفْرانَ لِلْمُعَيِّدِينَ بِشَوْقِ لَتَذْكارِكَ المُقَدِّس.

(والدية طروبارية اللّحن الأوّل)

الآن وكلَّ أوانٍ والِي دَهْرِ الداهِرِينِ. آمين. إفْرَحي يا بابَ الرَّبِ المُمتَّنِعُ العُبورُ فيهِ، إفْرَحي يا سُوراً وَسِترًا لِلمُسارِعِينَ إلَيكِ، إفْرَحي أَيَّتُها الميناءُ الهادِئُ التي لَم تَعرف زَواجًا، الوالِدَةُ بِالجَسَدِ خالِقَكِ وَإِلَهَكِ. فَلا تَكُفِّي مُتَوسِّلَةً مِن أَجلِ المُسَبِّحينَ والسّاجدينَ لِمَولدِكِ.

Second Kathisma

After Thy third-day Resurrection and the worship of the Disciples, O Lord, Peter cried to Thee: The women made bold to Thee, but I cowered fearing; the thief did speak of Thy Divinity, and I denied Thee ungratefully. Wouldest Thou still, I wonder, call me Disciple, or make me a fisher of the deep? Nevertheless, O God, receive me, repentant, and save me.

(For St. John the Evangelist)

بَعدَ قِيامَتِكَ في اليومِ التَّالثِ، يا رَبُّ، وَسُجودِ التَّلاميذِ، هَتَفَ بُطرُسُ نَحوَكَ: إِنَّ النِّسَوةَ أَقْدَمْنَ مُجتَرِئاتٍ وَأَنا أَنكَرْتُكَ. أَحجَمتُ جُبْنًا. اللِّصُ تَكلَّمَ عَنْ لاهوتِكَ وَأَنا أَنكَرْتُكَ. فَهَلْ تَدْعُونِي بَعدُ تِلميذًا، أَمْ تَعودُ فَتَجْعَلُني صَيداً في البَحْر ؟ لَكِنِ اقْبَلْني تائِبًا اللَّهُمَّ وَخَلِّصني.

(للقِديسِ يُوحَنَّا الإِنجيلي)

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. When thou leftest off fishing the waters' depths, with the rod of the Cross thou didst truly catch all nations like unto fish, for as Christ had foretold to thee, thou becamest a fisher of men, and didst net them in unto godly religion, O all-famed and blessed John. Hence, O Theologian and Apostle, by sowing the knowledge of God the Word thou didst harvest with thine own words all of Patmos and Ephesus. Intercede with Christ our God that forgiveness of all their transgressions be granted to them that with longing keep thy holy memory.

المَجْدُ للآب، والإبن، والروحِ القدس. أيُها الرَّسولُ المُتكلِّمُ باللاَّهوتِ، تَرَكْتَ صَيْدَ العُمْقِ، واقْتَنَصْتَ بِقَصَبَةِ الصَليبِ جَميعَ الأممِ عَلانِيَةً واقْتَنَصْتَ بِقَصَبَةِ الصَليبِ جَميعَ الأممِ عَلانِيَةً كَالأسماكِ. فظَهَرْتَ كما قالَ لكَ المَسيحُ صَيادَ النَّاسِ، صائِداً إِيَّاهُمْ إلى الإيمانِ وَحُسْنِ العبادةِ. وإذلكَ زَرَعْتَ مَعْرِفَةَ كَلِمَةِ اللهِ في بُطْمُسَ وأَقسُسَ فأَثْمَرَتا بأقوالِكَ. فاشْفَعْ إلى المَسيحِ الإلهِ أَنْ يَمْنَحَ غُفْرانَ الزَلاّتُ لِلْمُعَيِّدِينَ بِشَوْقٍ لِتَذْكارِكَ المُقَدَّس.

(Theotokion)

(والدِيَّة)

Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. When I ponder the Judgment, I am afraid, having wrought deeds of shame; yet, I pray of thee: Before that dark night of death overtake me, the lowly wretch, O all-hymned Theotokos, convert me and turn me back, be my guide in the way of repentance and lead me forth, so that with thanksgiving, I may praise, hymn and worship thy measureless mightiness and divine help to those in need, O thou all-holy Bride of God, as thou dost intercede with Christ God that He grant me that which I beseech of thee: His great and plentiful mercy, and the pardon of my sins.

O Apostle, while leaning on Jesus' breast, as His honored Disciple thou wast made bold to ask Him:

Lord, who is it that hereafter betraveth Thee?

Then, by means of the bread He did clearly reveal that to thee; for He loved thee, O glorious, great

Theologian John. Wherefore, thou hast taught of

God the Word's Incarnation to all the ends of the world, since thou art an initiate of ineffable

mysteries. Intercede with Christ our God that

forgiveness of all their transgressions be granted

الآن وكلَّ أوانِ والِي دهرِ الداهرين. آمين. إِنِي أَتَفَكرُ في الدَينونَةِ فأَجْزَعُ لِمَا ارتَكَبتُهُ أَنَا الذَليلُ مِنَ الأَعمَالِ التي تَسْتَوجِبُ الخِزْي. فأطلب إليكِ، يا والدَةَ الإلَهِ الكُلِيةَ التَسببيحِ، أَنْ تَسْتَردِيني قَبْلَ أَنْ يَدْهَمَني لَيْلُ المَوْتِ الدَامِسِ، هادِيةً إيَّاي إلى مَنهَجِ التَوبَةِ، لكَيْ أَسْجُدَ شَاكِراً ومُسَيِّحاً لِقُدرتِكِ التي لا تُحدد، ولِمَعونتِكِ الإلهِيَّةِ، يا عَروسَاةَ اللهِ الكُلِيَّةَ اللهِ الكُلِيَّةَ اللهِ الكُلِيَّةَ اللهِ الكُلِيَة أَنْ يَمْنَحَنِي مَعْفِرةَ الخَطايا وعَظِيمَ الرَّحْمَةِ.

Third Kathisma for St. John the Evangelist

لَقَدْ اتَّخَذْتَ دالَّةَ التِّلميذِ على يَسَوعِ، أَيُّها الرَّسَولُ اللَّهُوتِيُّ المَجيد. فاتَّكَأْتَ على صَدْرِهِ وسَأَلتَهُ قَائِلاً: يا ربُ، مَنِ الَّذي يُسْلِمُكَ؟ فَلِمَحَبَّتِهِ لَكَ، دَلَّكَ عَلَيْهِ بالخُبْزِ دَلالةً واضِحةً. وهَكذا صِرْتَ مُلَقِّنَ الأمُورِ الغامضَةِ، فَطَفِقْتَ تُعلِّمُ الأقْطارَ بِتَجسُّدِ الكَلِمَة. فَتَشَسَفَّعْ إلى المَسيحِ الإلَهِ أَنْ يَهَبَ غُفْرانَ الزَّلاتِ للمُعَيِّدِينَ لِتَذْكارِكَ المُقَدَّسِ بِلَهَهَة.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. O thou all-holy Virgin Mother of God, heal the passions that grievously vex my soul; and grant me, I pray of thee, the forgiveness of all the sins I have senselessly wrought in transgression and foolishness, thus defiling my body and soul, wretched as I am. Woe is me! Alas! What shall I do in that hour wherein the dread Angels come to wrest forth my most hapless soul from my miserable body, O Maid? O Lady, be a help to me then, a protectress and most zealous advocate for me, thine unworthy servant; for I have thee as my hope.

المَجُدُ لَلِآبِ والابنِ والروحِ القُدس. الآنَ وَكُلَّ أُوانِ وَالْمِ وَالْمِنِ وَالْمِنِ وَالْمَوْمِ الْقُدس. الآنَ وَكُلَّ أُوانِ وَاللهِ اللهِ المَّذراءَ الكُلِّيةَ القَداسَةِ، طالباً أَنْ تَشْفِيَ أَسْقَامَ نَفْسي الْعُضَالة، وتَمْنَحِيني الصَفْحَ عن الذُنُوبِ الَّتي الْقُضَالة، أنا التَّعِيسَ، عَنْ جَهْلٍ وغَباوةٍ، فَدَنَّمْتُ نَفْسِي وَجَسَدي. فَالْوَيْلُ لِي! ماذا أَصْنَعُ في تِلكَ السَّاعةِ حِينَ وَجَسَدي. فَالْوَيْلُ لِي! ماذا أَصْنَعُ في تِلكَ السَّاعةِ حِينَ تَفْصِلُ المَلائِكةُ نَفْسي عَنْ جَسَدي؟ حِينَئِ كُونِي لِي، تَقْصِلُ المَلائِكةُ نَفْسي عَنْ جَسَدي؟ حِينَئِ كُونِي لِي، أَيّتُهَا السيِّدةُ، مُعِينَةً ونصِيرةً حَارَةً، فإنِّي اتَّخَذْتُكِ لِي، أَنْ عَبْدُكِ، رِجَاءً وَثِيقاً.

EVLOGETARIA (BENEDICTIONS) IN TONE FIVE

Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes. 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.

Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes. 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.

Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes. 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.

Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes. 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.

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.

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.

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (THRICE)

O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee!

مُبارَكٌ أَنتَ ياربٌ عَلَمِني حُقوقك. جمْعُ المَلائكةِ انْدَهَلَ مُتَحَيِّراً، عِنْدَ مُشاهَدَتِهِمْ إيّاكَ مَحْسوباً بينَ الأمواتِ أَيُّها المُخَلِّص، وداحِضاً قُوَّةَ المَوتِ، ومُنْهِضاً آدَمَ مَعَك، ومُعْبَقاً إيّانا مِنَ الجَحيم كافةً.

مُبارَكٌ أنتَ يا ربُ عَلَمِني مُقوقك. المَلاكُ اللامِعُ عِنْدَ القَبْرِ تَقَوَّهَ نَحْوَ حامِلاتِ الطِّيبِ قائِلاً: لِمَ تَمْزُجْنَ الطُّيوبَ بالدُّموعِ، بِتَرَثِّ يا تِلْميذات؟ أُنظُرْنَ السلَّحْدَ وافْرَحْنَ، لأنَّ المُخَلِّصَ قَدْ قامَ مِنَ القَبْر.

مُبارَكٌ أَنتَ يا رِبُ عَلَمِني مُعَوقَك. إنَّ حامِلاتِ الطِّيبِ سَحَراً جِداً، سارَعْنَ إلى قَبْرِكَ نائِحاتٍ. إلاَّ أنَّ المَلاكَ وقَفَ بِهِنَّ، وقالَ لَهُنَّ: زمانُ النَّوْحِ قَدْ كَفَّ وبَطَلَ فَلا تَبْكينَ، بلُ بَشِّرْنَ الرُّسُلَ بالقِيامَة.

مُبارَكِ أَنتَ يَا رِبُ عَلَمِني مُعَوقَك. إِنَّ النِّسْوَةَ حَامِلاتِ الطِّيبِ، وَافَيْنَ بِالْحَنوطِ إلى قَبْرِكَ أَيُّها المُخَلِّص. فَسَمِعْنَ مَلاكاً مُتَنَغِّماً نَحْوَهُنَّ قائلاً: لِمَ تَحْسِبْنَ الحَيَّ مَعَ المَوْتي؟ فَيِما أَنَّهُ إله، قَدْ قامَ مِنَ القَبْرِ ناهِضاً.

المَجُد للآب، والابن، والروح الْقُدس. نَسْجُدُ لِلآب، ولابْنِهِ، ولِرُوحِ الْقُدسِ. نَسْجُدُ لِلآب، ولابْنِهِ، ولِابْنِهِ، ولِروحِ قُدْسِهِ، ثالوثاً قدُّوساً في جَوْهرٍ ولحدٍ، هاتِفينَ مَعَ السّارافيم: قُدُوسٌ، قُدُّوسٌ، قُدُّوسٌ، قُدُّوسٌ أنتَ يا رَبّ.

الآن وكُلَّ أوانٍ والى دَهْرِ الداهرين، آمين. أيَّتُها العَذْراءُ، لَكَنَّ وَلَدْتِ مُعْطِي الحَياة، وأنْقَذْتِ آدَمَ مِنَ الخَطيئة، ومَنَحْتِ حَوّاءَ الفَرَحَ عِوضَ الحُزْن، لَكِنَّ الإلهَ والإنسانَ المُتَجَسِّدَ مِنْكِ، أَرْشَدَهُما إلى الحَياةِ التي قَدْ تَهَوَّرا مِنْها.

هَلِلوبِيا، هَلِلوبِيا، هَلِلوبِيا، المَجْدُ لَكَ يا الله. (ثلاثًا) يا إلهنا ورجاءَنا لكَ المَجْد.

THE LITTLE LITANY

Priest: Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Priest: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Priest: Calling to remembrance our allholy, immaculate, most-blessed and glorious Lady the Theotokos and evervirgin Mary, with all the saints: let us commend ourselves and each other, and **الكاهن:** أيضاً وأيْضاً بِسَلامٍ إلى الرَّبِ نَطْلُب.

الجوق: يا ربُّ ارْحَمْ.

الكاهن: أعْضُدْ، وَخَلِّصْ، وإرْجَمْ، وإحفَظْنا يا اللهُ بنِعْمَتِكَ.

الجوق: يا ربُّ ارْحَمْ.

الكاهن: بعدَ ذِكْرِنا الكُلِّيَّةَ القداسَةِ، الطاهِرَةَ، الفائِقَةَ البَرَكاتِ المَجيدة، سيِّدَتنا والدِّةَ الإلهِ الدائِمةَ البَتولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جميعِ القدِّيسين، لِنودِعْ أنفُسَنا وبَعْضُنا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَياتِنا لِلْمَسيحِ الإله.

all our life unto Christ our God.

Choir: To Thee, O Lord.

Priest: For blessed is Thy Name, and glorified is Thy kingdom: of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

الجوق: لك يا رب.

الكاهن: لأنَّ اسْمَكَ مُبارَكٌ ومُلْكَكَ مُمَجَّدٌ أَيُّها الآبُ والإبنُ والروحُ القُدُس، الآنَ وكلَّ أوان والى دَهْر الدَّاهِربن.

الجوق: آمين.

Choir: Amen.

FIFTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL HYPAKOE (Plain Reading)

The minds of the ointment-bearing women were dazzled by the angelic scene, and their souls with the divine Resurrection. Wherefore, they spoke to the Apostles, saying: Declare in the nations the Resurrection of the Lord, Who worketh wonders with you, who bestoweth on us the Great Mercy.

إِنَّ حامِلاتِ الطِّيبِ دَهِشَــتْ عُقولُهنَّ مِنَ المَنْظَرِ المَنْظَرِ المَنْظَرِ المَنْظَرِ المَسْتَارَتْ نُقوسُهُنَّ بالقِيامةِ، فَبَشَّرْنَ الرُّسُلَ قائِلاتٍ، إِنَّكَ قَدْ قُمْتَ بما أَنَّكَ إله، مانِحاً العالَمَ الرَّحْمَةَ العُظْمى.

FIFTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL ANABATHMOI (Plain Reading) First Antiphony

- + O my Lord, I sing to Thee like David in my sorrow. Save my soul from the deceitful tongues.
- + Verily, the life of the dwellers in the wilderness is a very happy one; for by divine passion are they ever carried up.
- + Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.
- + By the Holy Spirit are all creations seen and unseen preserved, the control thereof being in Himself Who is without doubt one of the Trinity.

- + يا مُخَلِّصي أُرَبِّلُ لكَ داوُدِيّاً في حُزْني، فَنَجِّ نَفْسي مِنَ الأَلْسُن الغاشَّة.
- + إِنَّ عيشَةَ أَهْلِ البَرارِي لَمَغْبوطَةٌ جِداً، لأَنَّهُمْ بالعِشْقِ الإِلهِيّ يَتَطايَرونَ دائماً.
- + المُجُدُ لِلآبِ والابنِ والروحِ الْقُدُس، الآن وكلَّ أوانٍ والى دهر الداهرين، آمين.
- + بالروحِ القُدُسِ تُحْفَظُ كلُّ البرايا، المَنْظورَةِ والغيرِ المَنْظورَةِ، لأَنَّهُ ضابِطٌ بِذاتِهِ، إِذْ هوَ أَحَدُ الثالوثِ مِنْ غيرِ ارْتِيابِ.

Second Antiphony

- + Come, my soul, let us ascend the mountain yonder, whence cometh thy help.
- + O Christ, let Thy raised right hand encompass me, preserving me from all evil deceits.
- + Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.
- + By the Holy Spirit do we speak divinely, saying, Verily, Thou art God, Life, Love, Light and Mind. Thou art goodness; Thou dost reign for ages.

- + هَلُمَّ أَيَّتُهَا النَّفْسُ لِنَرْتَقِ إلى الجِبالِ هُنَاكَ، مِنْ حَيْثُ تُوافى إليْكِ المَعونَة.
- + أيُّها المسيخ، فلْتُحِطْني يَدُكَ اليُمْنى المُرْتَفِعَةُ، حافِظَةً إِيَّايَ مِنْ جَميع الغُشوشِ الرَّديئة.
- + المَجْد لِلِآبِ وَالاَبنِ والروحِ الْقُدُسِ، الآن وكلَّ أوانٍ والِي دهر الداهرين، آمين.
- + بالروحِ القُدُسِ نَنْطُقُ لاهوتِيّاً قائِلين: أَنْتَ هُوَ إلهٌ وحَياةٌ وعِشقٌ ونورٌ وعَقْلٌ، أَنْتَ صَلاحٌ، أَنْتَ ماللِكٌ إلى الأدهار.

Third Antiphony

- + I have been filled with great joy by those who say to me: Let us go into the courts of the Lord. Verily, I have offered a constant prayer.
- + In the house of David dread wonders take place; for there is a burning fire consuming every evil mind.
- + Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.
- + إِنِّي امْتَلَأْتُ فَرَحاً جَزيلاً بالقائلينَ لي لِنَذْهَبْ إلى دِيارِ الرَّبِ، وقَدَّمْتُ صَلاةً بلا فُتور.
- + في بَيْتِ داودَ تَكْمُلُ آياتٌ رَهيبَةٌ، لأنَّ هُناكَ ناراً
 مُتَاجَجَةً تُلْهِبُ كُلَّ عَقْل خَبيث.
- + المَجْد لِلآبِ والاثِنِ والروحِ الْقُدُسِ، الآن وكلَّ أُوانِ والِّي وكلَّ أُوانِ والِّي دهرِ الداهرين، آمين.

Verily, the Holy Spirit is the Element of life and its beginning; for through Him doth every living thing breathe; as is the Father and the Word.

+ إِنَّ الروحَ القُدُسَ هو عُنْصُرُ الحَياةِ ومَبْدَؤها، لأنَّ مِنْهُ يَتَنَفَّسُ كُلُّ حَيّ، كَما هُوَ الآبُ والكَلِمَةُ معاً.

PROKEIMENON FOR THE RESURRECTION IN TONE FIVE

Arise, O my Lord and my God, for Thou dost reign to the end of time. (TWICE)

Stichos: To Thee do I confess, O Lord, from my whole

Arise, O my Lord and my God, for Thou dost reign to the end of time.

Deacon: Let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Priest: 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.

Chanter: Amen. Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord. (*twice*)

Praise ye God in His saints; praise Him in the firm foundation of His power.

Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord.

قُمْ يا رَبِّي والهي، لأنَّكَ تَمْلُكُ إلى الأدْهار. (مرتین)

ز تكبك: أعْتَرفُ لَكُ يا رَبُّ منْ كُلِّ قَلْبي.

قُمْ يا رَبِّي وإلهي، لأنَّكَ تَمْلُكُ إلى الأَدْهار. الشماس: إلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُب.

المربل: يا ربُّ ارْجَم.

الكاهن: أنَّكَ قُدُوسٌ أنْتَ يا إلهنا، وفي القِدّيسينَ تَسْتَقِرُّ وتَسْتَريحُ، ولَكَ نُرسِلُ المَجْدَ أَيُّها الآبُ، وإلابْنُ، والرّوحُ القُدُس، الآنَ وكُلَّ أوان والى دَهْر الداهِرين.

المُرَيِّل: آمين. كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ، فَلْتُسَبِّح الرَّبَّ. (مرتين)

سَبْحُوا اللَّهُ فِي قَدِيسِيهِ،سَبْحُوهُ فِي فَلَكِ تُقَوِّتِهِ.

فَلْتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبِّ، كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ.

THE THIRD EOTHINON GOSPEL

Deacon: And that we may be accounted worthy to hear the Holy Gospel, let us pray unto the Lord our God.

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (*thrice*)

Deacon: Wisdom! Attend! Let us hear

the Holy Gospel.

Priest: Peace be to all. **Choir:** And to thy spirit.

Priest: The Reading from the Holy Gospel according to Saint Mark. (16:9-20)

Choir: Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to

Thee.

Deacon: Let us attend!

الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ أَنْ نَكُونَ مُسْتَحِقِّينَ لِسَماعِ الْإِنْجِيلِ المُقَدَّسِ، إلى الرَّبِّ إلهنا نَطْلُب.

المرتل: يا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. (ثلاثاً)

الشماس: الحِكْمَةُ، فَلْنَسْتَقِمْ ولْنَسْمَع الإِنْجِيلَ المُقَدَّس.

الكاهن: السَّلامُ لجَميعكُم.

المرتل: ولروحك.

الكاهن: فَصْلٌ شَريفٌ مِنْ بشارَة القِدِّيسِ مَرْقُسِ الإِنْجيلي البَشير والتِّلْمِيدُ الطَّاهِرِ .

المرتل: المَجْدُ لَكَ يا رَبُّ المَجْدُ لَك.

الشماس: لِنُصْغ!

Priest: When Jesus rose early on the first day of the week, He appeared first to Mary Magdalene, from whom He had cast out seven demons. She went and told those who had been with Him, as they mourned and wept. But when they heard that He was alive and had been seen by her, they would not believe it. After this He appeared in another form to two of them, as they were walking into the country. And they went back and told the rest, but

الكاهن: بَعد ما قامَ يَسوعُ باكِراً في أُوَّلِ الأُسبوع، تَراءَى أُوَّلاً لِمَربَمَ المَجدَلِيَّةِ التي كانَ قَدْ أَخرجَ مِنها سَبِعَةَ شَياطين. فَانطَلَقَت هِيَ وَأَخبَرَتِ الذينَ كانوا مَعَهُ وَهُمْ يَنوحونَ وَيَبْكون. وَهُمْ إِذْ سَمِعوا بِأَنَّهُ حَيٌّ، وَأَنَّهَا أَبْصَرَتِهُ، لَمْ يُصَدِّقوا. وَيَعدَ ذَلكَ تَراءَى لاتَّنين مِنهُمْ وَهُما يَسيران مُنطَلِقَيْن إلى حَقل. فَذَهَبَ هَذان they did not believe them. Afterward, He appeared to the eleven themselves as they sat at table; and He upbraided them for their unbelief and hardness of heart, because they had not believed those who saw Him after He had risen. And He said to them, "Go into all the world and preach the gospel to the whole creation. He who believes and is baptized will be saved; but he who does not believe will be condemned. And these signs will accompany those who believe: in My Name they will cast out demons; they will speak in new tongues; they will pick up serpents, and if they drink any deadly thing, it will not hurt them; they will lay their hands on the sick, and they will recover." So then the Lord, after He had spoken to them, was taken up into heaven, and sat down at the right hand of God. And they went forth and preached everywhere, the Lord working with them, and confirming the word by the signs that attended it. Amen.

وَأَخبَرا الباقينَ فَلَم يُصَدِّقوا وَلا هَذَين. أَخيرًا تَراءَى لِلأَحَدَ عَشَرَ وَهُم مُتَّكِئُونَ، وَبَكَّتَهُمْ لِعَدَمِ إِيمانِهِمْ وَقَساوَةٍ قُلوبِهِمْ، لأَنَّهُمْ لَمْ يُصَدِّقوا الذينَ رَأُوْهُ قَدْ قام. وَقَالَ لَهُمْ: أَذْهَبوا إلى العالَمِ أَجمع، واكْرِزوا بِالإنجيلِ لِلخَليقَةِ كُلِّها، فَمَن آمَنَ واعْتَمَدَ يَخلُصُ وَمَنْ لَمْ يُومِنْ يُدان. وَهَذِهِ الآياتُ تَتبَعُ المُؤمِنينَ: يُخرِجونَ يُدان. وَهَذِهِ الآياتُ تَتبَعُ المُؤمِنينَ: يُخرِجونَ الشَّياطينَ بِاسمي وَيتَكَلَّمونَ بِأَلسِنَةٍ جَديدَةٍ، ويَحملونَ الشَّياطينَ بِاسمي وَيتَكلَّمونَ بِأَلسِنَةٍ جَديدَةٍ، ويَحملونَ الشَّياطينَ بِاسمي وَيتَكلَّمونَ بِأَلسِنَةٍ جَديدَةٍ، ويَحملونَ الشَّياطينَ بِاسمي وَيتَكلَّمونَ بِأَلسِنَةٍ جَديدَةٍ، ويَحملونَ الشَّيابُ مُعينَ اللهِ فَخَرَجَ الرَّبُّ ، ارتَقَعَ إلى السَّماءِ وَجَلَسَ عَن يَمينِ اللهِ. فَخَرَجَ الرَّبُ ، ارتَقَعَ إلى السَّماءِ وَجَلَسَ عَن يَمينِ اللهِ. فَخَرَجَ أُولِئِكَ وَكَرَزوا في كُلِّ مَكانٍ، وَكانَ الرَّبُ يَعمَلُ مَعَهُم، أُولَئِكَ وَكَرَزوا في كُلِّ مَكانٍ، وَكانَ الرَّبُ يَعمَلُ مَعَهُم، وَيُشَتِّتُ الْكَلامَ بِالآياتِ التي كانَت تُقارِئُه. آمين. وَبِيْد.

Choir: Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee.

Reader: In that we have beheld the Resurrection of Christ, let us bow down before the Holy Lord Jesus, the only sinless One. Thy Cross do we adore, O Christ, and Thy holy Resurrection we praise and glorify: for Thou art our God, and we know none other beside Thee; we call upon Thy Name. O come, all ye faithful, let us adore Christ's holy Resurrection. For lo, through the Cross is joy come into all the world. Ever blessing the Lord, let us sing His Resurrection: for in that He endured the Cross for us, He hath destroyed death by death.

المرتل: المَجْدُ لَكَ يا رَبُّ، المَجْدُ لَك.

القارىء: إذْ قَدْ رأينا قِيامَةَ المَسيح، فَلْنَسْجُدْ لِلرَّبِ الْقُدُوسِ، يَسوعَ المَعْصومِ مِنَ الخَطَأَ وحدَهُ. لِصَليبِكَ أَيُهَا المَسيحُ نَسْجُدُ ولِقِيامَتِكَ المُقَدَّسَةِ نُسَبِّحُ ونُمَجِّدُ، لَا نَعْرِفُ وباسْمِكَ لَانَعْرِفُ وباسْمِكَ نُسَمّي. هَلُمَّ يا مَعْشَرَ المؤمنينَ نَسْجُدْ لِقِيامَةِ المَسيحِ المُقَدَّسة، لأنَّ هوذا بالصليبِ قَدْ أتى الفَرَحُ لِكُلِّ العالَم. لِنُبارِكِ الرَّبَّ في كلِّ حينٍ ونُسَبِّحْ قِيامَتَهُ، لأنَّهُ إذِ لِحْتَمَلَ المَوْتَ بالمَوْتِ حَطَّمْ. الْمَوْتَ بالمَوْتِ حَطَّمْ.

PSALM 50

Have mercy on me, O God, according to Thy ارْجَمْني يا الله كعظيم رَحْمَتِك، وكَمِثْل كَثْرة رأفتِكَ امْحُ Great Mercy; and according to the multitude of Thy compassions blot out my transgression. Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin. For I know mine iniquity, and my sin is ever before me. Against Thee only have I sinned and done this evil before Thee, that Thou mightest be justified in قَ في أقوالكَ وتَغْلَبَ في Thy words, and prevail when Thou art judged. For behold, I was conceived in iniquities, and in sins did my mother bear me. For behold, Thou hast loved truth; the hidden and secret things of Thy wisdom hast Thou made manifest unto me. Thou shalt sprinkle me with hyssop, and I shall be بالزوفي فأطهر ، تَغْسلُني made clean; Thou shalt wash me, and I shall be made whiter than snow.

Thou shalt make me to hear joy and gladness; the	יוֹ אָרָ אָרָ אָרָ אָרָ אָרָ אָרָ אָרָ אָר
bones that be humbled, they shall rejoice.	تُسْمِعُني بَهْجَةً وسروراً، فَتَبْتَهِجُ عِظامي الذَّليلَة.
Turn Thy face away from my sins, and blot out all	إصْرِفْ وجْهَكَ عَنْ خَطايايَ، وامْحُ كُلَّ مَآثِمي.
mine iniquities.	إصرف وجهك على خطاياي، والمح حل مالمي.
Create in me a clean heart, O God, المثانية	قُلْباً نَقِيّاً اخْلُقْ فِيَّ يا اللهُ، وروحاً مُسْتَقيماً جَدِّدْ في
and renew a right spirit within me.	ا تب تعِیا احدی دِی یا اهما وروحا مستعیما جدِد دے
	لا تَطْرَحْني مِنْ أمام وَجْهِكَ، وروحُكَ القُدُوسُ لا تَنْزِ
and take not Thy Holy Spirit from me.	ه تطرحتي مِن المامِ وجهِت، وروحت المدوس لا تكرِ
Restore unto me the joy of Thy salvation, and with	إمْنَحْني بَهْجَةَ خلاصِكَ، وبِروحِ رئاسِيّ اعْضُدْني.
Thy governing Spirit establish me.	* *
I shall teach transgressors Thy ways, and the	فَأُعَلِّمُ الْأَثَمَةَ طُرُقَكَ، والكَفَرَةُ إليْكَ يَرْجِعون.
ungodly shall turn back unto Thee.	
Deliver me from blood-guiltiness, O God, Thou	أَنْقِذْني مِنَ الدِّماءِ يا اللهُ إله خَلاصي، فيَبْتَهِجَ
God of my salvation; my tongue shall rejoice in	T T
Thy righteousness.	لِساني بِعَدْلكِ.
O Lord, Thou shalt open my lips, and my mouth	يا رِبُ اَفْتَحْ شَفَتَى، فَيُخَبِّرَ فَمي بِتَسْبِحَتِكَ.
shall declare Thy praise.	
For if Thou hadst desired sacrifice, I had given it;	لأنكَ لوْ آثَرْتَ الذَّبيحَةَ، لَكُنْتُ الآنَ أُعْطَى، لكِنَّكَ
with whole-burnt offerings Thou shalt not be	لا تُسَرُّ بالمُحْرَقات.
pleased.	
A sacrifice unto God is a broken spirit; a heart that	الذبيحَةُ للهِ روحٌ مُنْسَحِقٌ، القَلْبُ المُتَخشِّعُ
is broken and humbled God will not despise.	والمُتَواضِعُ لا يَرْذُلُهُ اللهُ.
Do good O I and in Thy good places we write Zion	
Do good, O Lord, in Thy good pleasure unto Zion, and let the walls of Jerusalem be built up.	أَصْلِحْ يا ربُ بِمَسَرَّتِكَ صِهْيَونَ ولْتُبْنَ أَسُوارُ
and let the wans of Jerusalem be built up.	أورشَليم.
Then shalt Thou be pleased with a sacr	
righteousness, with oblation and whole-burnt offer	حينلةٍ نسر بِدَبيحَةِ العَدَلِ قَرْبَانَا وَمُحَرَقَاتَ. [ings.
Then shall they offer bullocks upon Thine altar.	حينئذٍ يُقَرِّبونَ على مَذْبَدِكَ العُجول.
	,
TROPARIA AFTER PS.	
Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the	المَجُدُ للآب، والإبن، والروح الْقُدس. بِشَفاعَاتِ الرُّسُلِ
Holy Spirit. Through the intercessions of the	وطَلِباتِهِم، أيُّها الإِلهُ الرَّحوم، امْحُ كَثْرَةَ خَطايانا وزلَّاتِنا.
	ا وسب به ۱۰ مرسوم ۱۰ سید و سید و و
of my offenses.	الاقت المالية في المالية
Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. Through the intercessions of the	الآنَ وكلَّ أوانٍ والمِي دهرِ الداهرينَ. آمين. بشَفاعاتِ
Theotokos, O merciful One, blot out the	الإلهِ وطَلِباتِها، أيُّها الإلهُ الرَّحوم، امْحُ كَثْرَةَ خَطايانا وزَ
multitude of my offenses.	S .
Have mercy upon me, O God, according to Thy	11. 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1
great mercy, and according to the multitude of	يا رَحيمُ، ارحَمْني يا اللهُ كَعَظيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، وبِحَسَبِ كَثْرَةِ
Thy compassions blot out my transgressions.	رَأُفَاتِكَ امْحُ مَآثِمِي. لَقَدْ قامَ يسوعُ مِنَ القبر كَما سَبقَ
Jesus, having risen from the grave as He foretold,	فَقَالَ، ومَنَحَنا الحياةَ الأَبْدِيَّةُ، والرَّحْمَةُ العُظُّمي.
hath given unto us life eternal and Great Mercy.	الفال، ومنحن الحياة الابدية، والرحمة العظمى.
THE INTERCESSION ¹	
Deacon: O God, save Thy people, and bless وبارك ميراثك، وافتقِدْ	
Thine inheritance Visit Thy world with mercy L	• -
	عالَمَكَ بالرَّحمةِ والرأفاتِ، وارْفَعْ شأنَ المسيحيير
and compassions. Exalt the horn of Orthodox \dot{c}	ا عامت بالرحمة والرابات، وارتع سال المسيعيير
1	الأرثوذُكْسيين، وأَسْبغ علينا مراحِمكَ الغَنيَّة، بشَفاعات

¹ Saints of particular local veneration may be included among the Saints of their same classification at the discretion of the pastor.

immaculate Lady the Theotokos and ever-سَنَّدَتنا والدَة الآله الكُلِّيَّة الطِّهارَة والدائمَة البَتوليَّة مَرْنَم؛ virgin Mary; by the might of the precious and ويقُوَّة الصليب الكَريم المُحْيي؛ ويطِلْبات القُوَّات السَّماويَّةِ life-giving Cross; by the protection of the honorable bodiless Powers of heaven; at the المُكَرَّمَةِ العادِمَةِ الأجْسادِ؛ والنَّبِيِّ الكَربِم السابق المَجيدِ supplication of the honorable, glorious بوحنًا المَعْمَدان؛ والقدّيسَيْن المُشَرَّفَيْن الرَّسو prophet, forerunner and Baptist John; of the holy, glorious, all-laudable apostles Peter and Paul, and of all the holy apostles; of our fathers 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 Trophybearer, Demetrios the Myrrh-streamer, Theodore the Soldier, Theodore the General, and Menas the Wonderworker; of the hieromartyrs Ignatius the God-bearer of وثيودورسَ التيروني، وثيودورسَ قائدِ الجَيْشِ، Antioch, Charalampos and Eleutherios; of the وميناسَ الصانِع العَجائِب؛ والقِدّيسينَ الشُّهَداءَ إغْناطيوسَ holy, glorious great women martyrs, Thekla, Barbara, Anastasia, Katherine, Kyriaki, بالله، خَرالمْبوسَ والفَثيريوس؛ 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 the holy, glorious, and all-laudable Theologian, whose memory we celebrate ل يُوجَنَّا الأنْجيليِّ المُتَكَلِّم باللَّهُوت، today, and of all Thy Saints: we beseech Thee, الذين نُقيمُ تَذْكارَ رُقادِهِ اليَوْم، وجَميع قِدّيسيكَ، نَتَضَرَّعُ O most merciful Lord, hearken unto the إليكَ أيُّها الرَّبُّ الجزيلُ الرَّحْمَةِ، فَاسْتَجَبْ لَنا نَحْنُ الخَطَأةَ petitions of us sinners who make our supplications unto Thee, and have mercy upon الطالِبينَ إليكَ وارْحَمْنا.

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (twelve times)

among the saints, great hierarchs

Priest: Through the mercy and compassions and love for mankind of Thine Only-begotten Son, with Whom Thou art blessed, together with Thine all-holy, and good, and life-giving Spirit: now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

Evangelist

John

Choir: Amen.

Apostle

and

المرتل: يا ربُّ ارْحَمْ. (12 مرات)

الكاهن: برَحْمَة ورَأْفات ابْنكَ الوحيد ومَحَبَّته للْبَشر، مُبارَكٌ مَعَهُ ومِعَ روحِكَ الكُلِّيّ قُدْسُهُ الصالِح والمُدْيى، الآنَ وكُلَّ أوان والى دَهْر الداهرين.

المربل: أمين.

KONTAKION AND OIKOS FOR ST. JOHN THE EVANGELIST (Plain Reading)

Who can tell of thy mighty works, O virgin Saint John? For thou pourest forth miracles, and art a source of healings, and thou dost intercede for our souls, as the Theologian and the friend of Christ.

مَنْ ذَا يَصِفُ عَظَائِمَكَ أَيُّهَا الْيَتُولُ بُوحَنّا؟ فَانَّكَ العَجائب، وتُنْبِعُ الاشْفِيةَ، ويَشْفَعُ في نُفُوسِنا، بِمَا أَنَّكَ لاهُوتِيٌّ وِجَبِيبٌ للمَسيح. It is daring and beyond our understanding to search out the heights of heaven and to probe the depths of the sea. Even as it is in no wise possible to count the stars or the sand of the seashore, neither is it possible to say enough concerning the Theologian John; for Christ hath crowned with as many crowns him whom He loved, who leaned on His breast and ate with Him at the Mystical Supper, as the Theologian and the friend of Christ.

إِنَّ الإِطِّلاعَ على مَا في عُلُوِ السَماواتِ، وفَحْصَ ما في أَعْمَاقِ البَحرِ، جَسَارةٌ وأَمْرٌ لا يُدْرَك. فإنَّهُ كمَا أَنَّ نُجُومَ السَماءِ ورِمالَ الشَواطِئِ لا يُمكنُ احْصَاؤُها البَتَّةَ، كَذلِكَ لا يُمكنُ سَردُ مَا لَيُوحَنَّا اللاَّهُوتيَّ مِنَ البَتَّةَ، كَذلِكَ لا يُمكنُ سَردُ مَا لَيُوحَنَّا اللاَّهُوتيَّ مِنَ المَناقِبِ، فإنَّهُ قَدْ أَحَبَّ المَسيحَ، فَأَتَكَأَ على صَدْرِهِ وَآكَلَهُ في العَشَاءِ السَرِي، لأنَّهُ لاهُوتِيِّ حَبِيبٌ للمَسيح، فَكَلَّلَهُ المَسيح، فَكَلَّلَهُ المَسيحُ بأكَالِيلَ عَدِيدَةٍ.

THE SYNAXARION (Plain Reading)

On September 26 in the Holy Orthodox Church, we commemorate the Translation of the holy and glorious Apostle and Evangelist, Bosom-friend, Virgin and Beloved John the Theologian.

Verses

Thou standest before the beloved Word of the Father,
Thou who art beloved above all the disciples.
On the twenty-sixth the Son of Thunder passed unto God.

John was the son of Zebedee the fisherman and Salome the daughter of Joseph, the betrothed of the Holy Theotokos. Called by the Lord Jesus, John immediately left his father and his fishermen's nets and, with his brother James, followed Christ. From then on, he was not separated from his Lord until the end. With Peter and James, he was present at the raising of Jairus' daughter and the Transfiguration of the Lord. At the Last Supper, he inclined his head on Jesus' breast. When all the other apostles had abandoned the crucified Lord, John and the Holy Mother of God remained beneath the Cross. In obedience to the Lord, he was as a son to the Holy Virgin Mary, and carefully served and watched over her until her Dormition. John then lived and labored mostly in Ephesus. By his inspired preaching and miracles, he converted many to Christianity and shook paganism to its foundation. The embittered pagans bound him and sent him to Rome, to face Emperor Dometian, who had him tortured and flogged, which did him no harm. This terrified the emperor and, thinking him immortal, Dometian sent him into exile to the island of Patmos. There John converted many to Christianity by words and miracles, and confirmed well the Church of God. He also wrote his Gospel and Revelation on Patmos. He was over one hundred years old when he went to the Lord, and we celebrate the anniversary of his repose today. Through his intercessions, O Christ God, have mercy upon us. Amen.

KATAVASIAE OF THE AKATHIST CANON IN TONE FOUR

Ode 1. 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.		

(الأولى) أفتَحُ فَمي فَيَمْتَلِئُ روحاً، وأَبْدي قَوْلاً فائِضاً نَحْوَ الأُمِّ المَلِكَةِ، وأظْهَرُ مُعيِّداً لِلْمَوْسِمِ بابْتِهاجٍ، وأَتَرَنَّمُ بِعَجائِبِها مَسْروراً.

Ode 3. 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.

(الثالثة) يا والدةَ الإلهِ، بِما أنَّكِ اليَنْبوعُ الحَيُّ المُتَدَقِّقُ بِسَخَاءٍ، وَطِّدينا نَحْنُ المُنْشِدينَ تَسابيحَكِ، المُلْتَئِمينَ مَحْفِلاً روحِيّاً، وفي مَجْدِكِ الإلهيِّ أهِلينا لأكاليلِ الْمَجْدِ والشَّرَف.

Ode 4. He who sits in clouds of glory upon the throne of Godhead, Jesus the Most High God, came with mighty hand and saved those who cried out unto Him: Glory to Thy power, O Christ.

(الرابعة) إنَّ يَسوعَ الفائِقَ التَّالُّهِ، الجالِسَ بِمَجْدٍ على سُدَّةِ اللهوتِ، قَدْ وَرَدَ على سَحابَةٍ خَفيفةٍ، وخَلَّصَ بِقَبْضَتِهِ غيرِ الفاسِدَةِ الصارخينَ نحْوَهُ: المَجْدُ لِقدرتِكَ أَيُّها المَسيح.

Ode 5. All creation was amazed at thy	(الخامســة) أيَّتُها البَتولُ التي لَمْ تَعْرِفْ زَواجاً، إنَّ البَرايا
I divine glory for thou () iinwedded Virgin I	بِأَسْــرِها قَدْ انْذَهَلَتْ مِنْ مَجْدِكِ الإِلهِيّ، لأَنَّكِ حَمَلْتِ في
bear the Eternal Son, who rewards with	حَشَاكِ إِلهَ الكُلّ، وَوَلَدْتِ الإِبْنَ غَيْرَ المَحْدودِ في زمَن،
salvation all those who hymn thy praises.	ومَنَحْتِ الخَلاصَ لِكُلِّ الذينَ يُسَبِّحونَكِ.
Odo (As we the Codly winded calchysts	
I this sacred and all-honorable teast of the l	(السادسة) هلُمُوا أيُها المُتَألِّهوا العُقولِ، لِنُصَـفِّقْ بالأيْدي
Mother of God: come, let us clap our hands	مُقيمينَ هذا العيدَ الإِلهيِّ الكُلِّيِّ الإِكْرام، الذي لِوالِدَةِ الإِلهِ،
together and glorify the God whom she	ونُمَجِّدِ الإلهَ الذي وُلِدَ مِنْها.
bore.	
Ode 7. 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	
	نُسَبِحُ ونُبارِكُ ونَسُجُدُ للرَّبَ. (الثامنة) إنَّ مَوْلِدَ والدةِ الإلهِ قَدْ
Lord Ude X The three holy children in I	
	الْفِتْيَةَ الْأَطْهَارَ فِي الْأَتُونِ سَالِمِينِ، إِذْ كَانَ حِينَئِذٍ مَرْسُوماً وأَمَّا
saved; then was the type, now is its fulfillment, and the whole world gathers	فَقَدْ حَصَلَ مَفْعُولاً، فَهُوَ يُنْهِضُ الْمَسْكُونَةَ بِأَسْرِهَا إِلَى التَّرْتيلِ ه
to sing: 'All ye works praise the Lord دهار.	يا جَميعَ أعْمالِ الرَّبِّ سَبِّحوا الرَّبَّ، وزيدوهُ رِفْعَةً على مَدى الأَذْ
and magnify Him unto all ages.'	
Deacon: The Theotokos and Mother of the	الشماس: لوالدَةِ الإلهِ وأمّ النورِ بالتسابيح نكرِّمُ مُعَظِّمين.
Light, let us honor and magnify in song.	
	TIONS IN TONE FOUR
My soul doth magnify the Lord, and my spirit he rejoiced in God my Savior. Refrain: M	
honorable than the Cherubim, and more glori	
beyond compare than the Seraphim, thou v	- , ,
without corruption bearest God the Word, and	l art I
truly Theotokos, we magnify thee.	الله، حَقّاً أَنَّكِ والدَّهُ الإلهِ إياكِ نُعظِّم.
For He hath regarded the lowliness of His handmaiden; for behold from henceforth all	
generations shall call me blessed. (<i>Refrain</i>)	الأجيالِ. (الملازمة)
For He that is mighty hath magnified me, and he	· .
His Name; and His mercy is on them that fear l	الله الله الله الله الله الله الله الله
throughout all generations. (Refrain)	· · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · ·
He hath showed strength with His arm; He hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their	
hearts. (Refrain)	(اللازمة)
He hath put down the mighty from their seat,	حَطُّ المُقْتَدِرِينَ عَنِ الكَراسي ورَفَعَ المُتَواضعينَ، مَلاَّ الجِياعَ
and hath exalted the humble and meek. He hath	مِنَ الخَيْراتِ، والأغْنِياءَ أَرْسَلُهُم فارغينَ. (اللازمة)
filled the empty with good things, and the rich hath He sent empty away. (<i>Refrain</i>)	سِ العيرابِ، والاعبِيءِ السهم درِعين. (اعراب
He remembering His mercy hath helped His se	عَضَدَ إسرائيلَ فَتاهُ لِيذْكُرَ رَحْمَتَهُ، كما قالَ لآبائِنا
Israel, as He promised to our forefathers, Abrahan	m and
his seed forever. (Refrain)	إبْراهيمَ ونَسْلِهِ إلى الأبد. (اللازمة)
Ode 9. Let all the earth-born mortals rejoice in	(
the Spirit, bearing their lamps. And let the nature of Bodiless Minds celebrate with honor the holy	1 1 2 01 14 0 14 1 1 2 1 0 0 6 1 1 2 1 1 2 1 1 2 1 1 2 1
festival of the Mother of God, and cry out: 'Hail!	'
All-blessed, pure, and ever-virgin Theotokos!'	معيده فِعُوسِم مِم مُ مِهُ وَبِ العَمْرِيْتِ وَمَعْدِهُ ، إِدْرَحْتِي يَا وَاتِدَهُ ، مِعْدِ
	النَّقِيَّةَ، الدائِمَةَ البَتولِيَّةِ، والكُلِّيَّةَ الطوبي.

THE LITTLE LITANY

Deacon: Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: Help us; save us; have mercy on us;

and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most-blessed and glorious Lady the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints: let us commend ourselves and each other, and all our life unto Christ our God.

Choir: To Thee, O Lord.

Priest: For all the powers of Heaven praise Thee, and unto Thee do they ascribe glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

Holy is the Lord our God. (THRICE)

Exalt ye the Lord our God; and worship at His footstool, for He is holy.

الشماس: أَيْضاً وأَيْضاً بِسَلامِ إلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُب.

الجوق: يا ربُّ ارْحَمْ.

الشماس: أعْضُدْ، وَخَلِّصْ، وارْحَمْ، واحفَظْنا يا الله بنِعْمَتِكَ.

الجوق: يا ربُّ ارْحَمْ.

الشماس: بعد ذِكْرِنا الكُلِيَّةَ القداسَةِ، الطاهِرَة، الفائِقَةَ البَرَكاتِ المَجيدة، سيِدَتَنا والدَةَ الإلهِ الدائِمَةَ البَتولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جَميعِ القدِيسين، لِنودِعْ أَنفُسَنا وبَعْضُنا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَياتِنا لِلْمَسيحِ الإله.

الجوق: لكَ يا ربّ.

الكاهن: لأنَّهُ إِيَّاكَ تُسَيِّحُ كُلُ قُوَّاتُ السَّماواتِ، ولَكَ يُرْسِلونَ المَجْدَ أَيُها الآبُ والإبنُ والرُّوحُ القُدُسُ، الآنَ وكلَّ أوانٍ وإلى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرين.

الجوق: آمين.

قُدُّوسٌ هُوَ الرَّبُ إلهُنا. (ثلاثاً)

إِرْفَعُوا الرَّبَّ إِلهَنا، واسْجُدُوا لِمَوْطِئِ قَدَمَيْهِ، لأَنَّ الرَّبَّ إِلهَنا قُدُوسٌ هو.

THE THIRD EOTHINON EXAPOSTEILARION IN TONE TWO

(**Upon that mount in Galilee**)

Let no man ever disbelieve * that Christ is truly risen; * for unto Mary He appeared, * and later others saw Him * as they went into the country; * again to the eleven * seated disciples, He appeared, * whom He sent forth to baptize; * then, taken up * to the Heavens, whence before He descended, * He thence confirmed the word they preached * by multitudes of wonders.

إِنَّ المَسيحَ قَدْ قَامَ ناهِضاً، فَلا أَحَدٌ يُشَكِّكُ مُرْتاباً، لأَنَّهُ ظَهَرَ لِمَرْيَمَ، وبعدَ ذلكَ شوهِدَ مِنَ الماضينَ إلى الصَّيْد. ثُمَّ ظَهَرَ لِمُسارِّيهِ الأَحَدَ عَشَرَ وهُمْ مُتَّكِئونَ، الذينَ أَرْسَلَهُمْ لِيُعَمِّدوا. وصَعِدَ إلى السَّماواتِ مِنْ حَيْثُ انْحَدَرَ مُثَبِّتاً الكِرازَةَ بِكَثْرَةِ الآياتِ.

EXAPOSTEILARION & STAVRO-THEOTOKION OF ST. JOHN IN TONE TWO (**Hearken, ye women**)

Being, O wise Apostle John, * the Son of Thunder, thou didst teach * the lofty truths of the Godhead * to mortals when thou didst cry out: * In the beginning was the Word; * for leaning on thy Master's breast * with faith, thou drewest thence the streams * of true theology, therewith * watering all of creation.

Standing before thy Master's Cross, * O all-pure Lady graced of God, * thou with the virgin disciple * heardest these words from our Maker: * O Woman, now behold thy son; * and the disciple likewise heard: * Behold, thy Mother. Now with him * with songs of praise we all hymn thee * who art God's Mother, O Virgin.

أَيُّهَا الرَّسولُ يُوحَنَّا، صِرْتَ ابْنَ الرَّعْدِ، وَخَاطَبْتَ البَشرَّ بالإلهِيَّاتِ قائلاً: في البَدْءِ كانَ الكَلِمَة. لأَنَّكَ إِذْ اتَّكَأْتَ بإيمانٍ على صَدْرِ سيِّدِكَ، إِرْتَشَفْتَ مِنْ هُناكَ مَجَارِي التَّكَلُّم باللاَّهوتِ، وأَرْوَيْتَ الخَليقَةَ بِأَسْرِها.

يا أُمَّ الإِلَهِ العَدراءَ الكَامِلَةَ النَّقاوَة، لمَّا وقَفْتِ عندَ صَليبِ ربِّكِ مَعَ التِلمِيذِ البَتُول، سَمِعْتِ مِنَ الخَالقِ: أَيْتُها المَرأَةُ هذا ابْنُكِ. ومِثْلَ ذلكَ قالَ لِلتَّامِيذِ: هَذِهِ أُمُكَ. فَمَعَهُ نُمجَدُكِ جَمِيعُنا.

AINOI (PRAISES) IN TONE FIVE

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.

Praise ye Him, all His angels: praise ye Him, all His hosts. To Thee, O God, is due our song.

كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ فَلْتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبِّ. سَبِّحوا الرَّبُّ مِنَ السَّماواتِ، سَبِّحوهُ في الأعالي، لأنه لكَ يَليقُ التَّسبيحُ يا الله.

سَبِّحوهُ يا جَميعَ ملائِكَتِهِ، سَبِّحوهُ يا سائِرَ قُوَاتِهِ، لأنه لكَ يليقُ التَّسْبيحُ يا الله.

For the Resurrection in Tone Five

Verse 1. This glory shall be to all His saints.

The grave, O Lord, having been sealed by the transgressors of the law, Thou didst emerge from within like as Thou wast born of the Theotokos; for the incorporeal angels did not know how Thou wert incarnate. Likewise, the guardian soldiers were not aware when Thou didst rise; for these two matters were concealed from all seekers. But the wonders appeared to those who worshipped the mystery in faith. Therefore, grant us, who offer praise, joy and Great Mercy.

Verse 2. Praise God in His sanctuary; praise Him in the firmament of His power. O Lord, Thou hast demolished the everlasting gates and broken asunder the chains. Thou didst rise from the tomb, leaving behind Thy wrappings and ointments in the grave, in testimony of Thy true three-day Burial, and didst go before into Galilee, O Thou Who wert kept in a cave. Great, therefore, are Thy mercies, O ineffable Savior; have mercy upon us.

Verse 3. Praise Him for His mighty acts; praise Him according to His excellent greatness. The women did hasten to Thy tomb to behold Thee, O Lord, Who didst suffer for us. And when they arrived, advancing, they saw an angel sitting on the stone rolled back from fear. And he shouted to them, saying: The Lord hath risen. Go and tell the Disciples that the Savior of our souls is risen from the dead.

Verse 4. Praise Him with the sound of the trumpet; praise Him with the psaltery and harp. O Lord Savior, Thou didst enter unto Thy Disciples, the doors being closed, as Thou didst come out of the sealed tomb, showing the sufferings of the flesh which Thou didst accept in long-suffering; for Thou didst submit to pains patiently since Thou art the seed of David. But since Thou art the Son of God, Thou didst liberate the world. Great therefore, are Thy mercies, O incomprehensible Savior. Have mercy upon us.

1- هذا المَجُدُ يَكُونُ لِجِميعِ أَبْرارِهِ.

أيُها الرَّبُ، إِنَّ القَبْرَ لمّا كانَ مَخْتوماً مِنْ عابِرِي الناموس، بَرَزْتَ منهُ كما وُلِدْتَ مِنْ والِدَةِ الإلهِ. وكما مَلائكتُكَ عَيْرُ المُتَجَسِّمينَ لمْ يَعْلَموا كيفَ تَجَسَّدْت، هَكذا الأجْنادُ الحارِسونَ إيّاكَ، لمْ يَشْعُروا مَتى قُمْتَ ناهِضاً. لأنَّ هَذَيْنِ الأمْرَيْنِ قَدْ أُعْلِقا عنِ الباحِثين. إلاَّ نَا العجائِبَ ظَهَرَتْ لِلْسَّاجِدِينَ لِلْسِّرِ بإيمانٍ. فامنَحْنا نحنُ المُسَبِّحينَ لهُ الإبْتِهاجَ والرحْمَةَ العُظْمى.

2- سَبِحوا الله في قَرِيسيهِ، سَبِحوهُ في فَلَكِ قُوتِهِ.
أيها الرَّبُ، لقَدْ سَحَقْتَ الأَقْفالَ الدَّهْرِيَّةَ، ومَزَّقْتَ السَّلاسِلَ وقَطَّعْتَها، وقُمْتَ مِنَ القَبْرِ مُنْبَعِثاً، وغادَرْتَ الحَنوطَ والأَكْفانَ في اللحْدِ، شَـهادَةً لِدَفْنِكَ الحَقيقيِّ ذي الثَّلاثةِ الأَيامِ، وسَـبَقْتَ مُتَقَدِّماً إلى الجَليلِ، يا مَنْ في مَعارَةٍ حُفِظَتَ. فَعَظيمةٌ هي مَراحِمُكَ، أيُّها المُخَلِّصُ المُحْتجَزُ إدراكُهُ ارْجَمْنا.

3- سَبِحِوهُ على مَقْدَرتِهِ، سَبِحِوهُ نَظيرَ كَثْرَةِ عَظَمَتِهِ. أَيُها المَسيحُ الذي تألَّمَ عنّا، إنَّ النِّسْوَةَ قَدْ أَسْرَعْنَ إلى قَبْرِكَ لِيُشَاهِدْنَكَ. ولمّا وافَيْنَ مُتَقَدِّماتٍ، أَبْصَرْنَ مَلاكاً جَالِسِاً على الحَجَرِ المُتَدَحْرِجِ مِنَ الخَوْفِ، فَهَتَفَ نَحُوهُنَّ قائلاً: إنَّ الرَّبَّ قَدْ قامَ فاذْهَبْنَ وأَعْلِمْنَ التَّلاميذَ، بأنَّهُ قَدْ نَهَضَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الأمواتِ مُخَلِّصُ نُفوسِنا.

4- سَبِحِوهُ بِلَحْنِ البوقِ، سَبِحِوهُ بِالمِزْمِارِ والقيثارة. أَيُها الرَّبُ المُخَلِّصُ، لَقَدْ وَلَجْتَ على تَلاميذِكَ وَالأَبْوابُ مُغْلَقةٌ، كَما خَرَجْتَ مِنَ القَبْرِ وهوَ مَخْتومٌ، مُظْهِراً آلامَ الجَسَدِ التي قَبِلْتَها بِطولِ أناتِكَ، إذْ قَدِ احْتَمَلْتَ الأَوْصابَ صابِراً بِما أَنَّكَ مِنْ زَرْعِ داود، وَبما أَنَّكَ ابْنُ اللهِ، حَرَّرْتَ العالَمَ مُعْتِقاً، فَعَظيمَةٌ هي مَراحِمُكَ، أَيُها المُخَلِّصُ غيرُ المُدْرَكِ ارْحَمْنا.

For St. John the Evangelist in Tone Eight (**O strange wonder**)

Verse 5. Praise Him with the timbrel and dance; praise Him with stringed instruments and organs. Seeing the excess of fervent love * which thou didst have for thy Christ, * O all-wise and most blessed John, * thou wast loved more greatly than * all thy fellow disciples were * by God the Word, Who beholdeth all that is * and with a just measure judgeth all the earth. * For thou didst brightly shine * both in mind and body with the beauty of * purity and chastity, O thou most blest of God.

Verse 6. Praise Him upon the loud cymbals: praise Him upon the high-sounding cymbals. Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord. When thou didst recline upon the breast * of Wisdom, thou drewest forth * the clear streams of theology * and didst water all the world, * John, unequalled in excellence; * and with the knowledge of God the Trinity, * thou didst dry up the whole sea of godlessness, * since thou• wast verily * as a living cloud and pillar guiding all, * showing us the way to the celestial heritage.

Verse 7. His sound hath gone forth into all the earth, and his words unto the end of the world. Come, let us extol and magnify * with hymns and spiritual songs * that fair bloom of virginity, * wisdom's tuneful instrument * and the Spirit's most sacred shrine; * the hallowed virtues' well-pleasing dwelling-place; * the bright and ven'rable eye of all the Church; * that chosen mouth of grace * which hath brought the light to us; come let us laud * John as the true servant of our Savior Jesus Christ.

Verse 8. The heavens declare the glory of God, and the firmament proclaimeth the work of His hands. O son of Thunder, as thou didst preach * the Gospel tidings to men, * thou didst shine joy upon the world, * gladness that no tongue can tell, * and the Well-spring of all good things; * life everlasting, the Kingdom never moved; * the pure delight of the vision of our God; * and richly given gifts * of the grace of Christ, which truly pass the mind * and the thought of mortals, O inspired Evangelist.

5- سَبِحوهُ بالطُبلِ والمَصافِ. سَبِحوهُ بالأوتارِ وَالةِ الطَّرب. يا يُوحَنَّا الوَافِرَ الحِكْمَة، * لَقَدْ أَحْبَبْتَ المَسِيح * بحَرارَةٍ، يا مَغْبُوط، * لِذا قَدْ أَحَبَّكَ * فَوقَ كُلِّ تَلامِيذِه. * وهوَ الكَلِمَةُ العَالِمُ كُلَّ شَيء، * دَيَّانُ الدُّنْيا بِالعَدْلِ والإِنْصَافِ، * وظَهَرتَ بَاهِياً * مُتَجَمِّلاً بِالطَّهْرِ والنَّقاءِ، * مُسْتَنِيراً كُلُّكَ * بِالعَقْلِ والجَسَدِ.

6- سَبِحِوهُ بِنَعَماتِ الصَّنوجِ، سَبِحِهُ بِصُنوجِ
التَّهُليلِ، كُلُّ نَسَمةٍ فَلْتُسَبِحِ الرَّبِ، يا كُلِّيَ الفَضلِ
يُوحَنَّا، * لَمَّا على صَدرِ الرَّبِ * إِتَّكَاْتَ مُرتَشِفاً *
مِياهَ المَعرفَةِ * والتَّكَلُم باللاَّهوتِ، * أَرْوَيْتَ الكُلَّ
بِمَعرفَةِ التَّالوثِ، * مُجفِّفاً بِحَارَ المُجَدِّفِينَ، * صَائِراً
كَالعَمودِ * والسَّحابةِ الحَيّةِ، لكي * تُرشِدَ

7- فِي كُلِّ الأُرضِ خَرَجَ صَـوْتُهُ، وَالَّبِي أَقْصَـى الْمُسْكُونَةِ كَلَمِاتُه. وَالَّبِي أَقْصَـى الْمُسْكِونَةِ كَلَمِاتُه. يا يُوحَنَّا خَادِمَ المَسْيحِ، * إِنَّنا نَمدَ حُكَ * بالنَّشَائِدِ الرُّوحِيَّةِ، * لأَنَّكَ بِحَقٍ * زَهرةُ البَتُولِيَّةِ، * ولِلفَضَـائِلِ الكُلِّيَّةِ الإكرامِ * خِزانَةٌ، والبَّورِ هَيكَـلٌ، * ولِلنِعمَةِ فَمْ وَالبَعِمَةِ فَمْ مُذَهَّبٌ * وَلِلنِعمَةِ المَسْيح * عَيْنٌ وَقَادَةٌ.

8- اَلسَّمَاوَاتُ تُحَدِثُ بِمَجْدِ اللهِ، وَالْفَلَكُ يُخْبِرُ بِأَعْمالِ لَيَهِ، وَالْفَلَكُ يُخْبِرُ بِأَعْمالِ لَيَسْهِ. أَيُّها العَجيبُ ابنُ الرَّعد، * لَقَدْ أَشْرَوْتَ في الدُّنى * كَبَشيرٍ لِكُلِّ النَّاسِ، * بِيَنْبُوعِ الصَّالِحاتِ * ومُلكٍ لَيسَ يَنقَضي، * وبِحياةٍ خَالدةٍ لا تَزُول، * وفَرحٍ لا يُمكنُ وَصْدَفُهُ، * والنَّظَرِ الإلَهيِّ، * ومواهبِ المَمدحِ الوافِرةِ * الَّتِي تَقُوقُ * مَدارِكَ البَشَرِ.

THE DOXASTICON OF ST. JOHN THE EVANGELIST IN TONE EIGHT

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. O Evangelist John, virgin peer of Angels and Theologian taught of God, in Orthodox manner thou hast proclaimed to the world that immaculate side which poured forth Blood and water, whereby we obtain eternal life for our souls.

Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. 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.

المَجُدُ للآبِ والإبنِ والروحِ القَدَسِ. يا يُوحَنَّا البَشيرُ المُعادلُ المَلائِكة. أَيُّها البَتُولُ المُتَكلِّمُ باللاَّهوتِ والمُتَعلِّمُ مِنَ اللهِ، لَقَدْ كَرِزْتَ للِعَالَمِ باسْتِقامَةِ رَأْيٍ بالجنْبِ الطَّاهرِ المُفيض الدَّمَ والمَاء، الَّذي بهِ نجْتني الحياةَ الأبَديّةَ لِنُفُوسِنا.

الآن وكلَّ أوانٍ والِي دهرِ الداهرين. آمين. أَنتِ هِيَ الفائِقَةُ عَلَى كُلِّ البَرَكاتِ، يا والِدَةَ الإِلَهِ العَذراء، لأَنَّ الجَحيمَ قَد سُبِيت بواسِطَةِ المُتَجَسِّدِ مِنكِ، وَآدَمَ دُعِيَ ثانِيَةً، واللَّعنَةَ بادَت، وَحَوّاءَ انعَتَقَت، والمَوتَ أُميت، وَنَحنُ قَد حَيينا. فَلذَلِكَ نُسَبِّحُ هاتِفين: مُبارَكٌ أَنتَ أَيُها المَسيحُ إلَهُنا، يا مَن هَكذا سُرَّ، المَجدُ لَك.

THE GREAT DOXOLO	OGY IN TONE EIGHT
Glory to Thee, who has shown forth the Light. Glory	المَجْدُ لَكَ يا مُظهِرَ النور، المَجْدُ اللهِ في العَلاءِ، وعلى
to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will	T
among men.	الأرْضِ السَّلامُ، وفي النَّاسِ المَسَرّة.
We hymn thee, we bless Thee, we worship Thee, we	نُسَبِّحُكَ، نُبارِكُكَ، نَسْجُدُ لَكَ، نُمَجِّدُكَ، نَشْكُرُكَ مِنْ أَجْلِ
glorify Thee, we give thanks unto Thee for Thy great glory.	عَظيم جَلالِ مَجْدِك.
O Lord King, heavenly God, Father	أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ المَلِكُ، السَّماويُّ، الإلهُ، الآبُ الضَّابِطُ الكُلِّ؟
Almighty: () Lord the only-begoffen Son	الرَّبُ الإِبْنُ الوَحيدُ، يا يَسوعُ المَسيح؛ ويا أيُّها الرّروحُ القُدُه
O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father, that	أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الإِلهُ، يا حَمَلَ اللهِ يا ابْنَ الآبِ، يا رافِعَ خطيئةِ
takest away the sin of the world, have mercy on us,	
Thou that takest away the sins of the world.	العالم، ارْحَمْنا، يا رافِعَ خَطايا العالم.
Receive our prayer, Thou that sittest at the right hand of the Father, and have mercy on us.	تَقَبَّلْ تَضَرُّعَنا أَيُّها الجالِسُ عَنْ يَمينِ الآبِ، وارْحَمْنا.
For Thou only art holy, Thou only art the Lord, O	لأنَّكَ أَنْتَ وَحْدَكَ قُدُّوسٌ، أَنْتَ وَحْدَكَ الرَّبُّ يَسوعُ
Jesus Christ, to the glory of God the Father. Amen.	المَسيحُ، في مَجْدِ اللهِ الآبِ. آمين.
Every day will I bless Thee, and I will praise	المصنيع، لي تعجير المواهد الم
Thy Name forever, yea forever and ever.	,
Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this day without sin.	أَهِلْنا، يا رَبُّ، أَنْ نُحْفَظَ في هذا اليَومِ بِغَيْرِ خَطيئةٍ.
Blessed art Thou, O Lord, the God of our Fathers, and praised and glorified is Thy Name forever.	مُبارَكٌ أَنْتَ يا رَبُّ، إلهَ آبائِنا، وَمُسَبَّحٌ ومُمَجَّدٌ اسْمُكَ
Amen.	إلى الأبدِ. آمين.
Let Thy mercy be upon us, O Lord, even as we have	لِتَكُنْ، يا رَبُّ، رَحْمَتُكَ علَيْنا، كَمِثْلِ اتِّكالِنا عَليك.
set our hope on Thee. Blessed art Thou, O Lord: teach me Thy statutes. (thi	ا مُبارَكٌ أَنْتَ يا رَبُّ عَلِّمْني حُقوقَك. (ثلاثاً)
Lord, Thou hast been our refuge from generation to	مبارك الله يا رب علمني حموقك. (درك) الله يا ربُ الله الله علم الله علم الله الله الله الله الله الله الله ال
generation. I said: Lord, be merciful unto me; heal	, , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , ,
my soul, for I have sinned against Thee.	ارْحَمْني واشْفِ نَفْسي لِأَنَّني قَدْ خَطِئْتُ إِلَيْك.
Lord, I have fled unto Thee; teach me to do Thy will, for Thou art my God.	
For with Thee is the fountain of life; in Thy light	لأنَّ مِنْ قِبَلِكَ عَيْنَ الحياةِ، وبنوركَ نُعايِنُ النورِ.
shall we see light. O continue Thy mercy unto them that know Thee.	
Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy	فَابْسُطْ رَحْمَتَكَ على الَّذِينَ يَعْرِفُونَكَ. قُدُّوسٌ اللهُ، قُدُّوسٌ
on us. (thrice)	القَويُّ، قَدُّوسٌ الذي لا يَموتُ، ارْحَمْنا. (ثلاثاً)
Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Sp	المنت دِحِدِ، وَقِبِنِ، وَتَرَيُّ المنافِ،
Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.	الآنَ وكُلَّ أُوانٍ وإلى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين.
Holy Immortal: have mercy on us.	قُدُّوسٌ الذي لا يَمُوتُ، ارْحَمْنا.
	قُدُوسٌ الله، قُدُوسٌ القَويّ، قُدُوسٌ الذي لا يَموتُ، ارْحَمْنا.
mercy on us. TROPARION IN	N TONE FIGHT
Having risen from the tomb, and having burst the bo	
of Hades, Thou didst loose the condemnation of Deat	ا به عت یا رب مِن معرِ، وتعت ربات ا
Lord, releasing all mankind from the snares of the end	
Having manifested Thyself to Thine Apostles, Thou	فخاخ العَدوّ، ولمّا أَظْهَرْتَ ذاتَكَ لِرُسُلِكَ أَرْسَلْتَهُمْ didst
send them forth to proclaim Thee; and through them Thast granted Thy peace unto the civilized world, O	
Who alone art plenteous in mercy.	جَزيلَ الرَّحْمَةِ وَحْدَك.
These texts have been prepared by the Departm	<u> </u>