

**ORTHROS ON SUNDAY, AUGUST 16, 2020; TONE 1 / EOTHINON 10**  
**AFTER-FAST OF THE DORMITION OF THE THEOTOKOS**  
**RECOVERY FROM EDESSA OF THE ICON OF CHRIST NOT MADE BY HANDS:**  
**'THE HOLY NAPKIN'**

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| <b>Priest:</b> Blessed is our God, always, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.   | <b>الكاهن:</b> تَبَارَكَ اللهُ إِلَهُنَا كُلَّ حِينٍ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.  |
| <b>Choir:</b> Amen.   | <b>الجوقة:</b> آمين.  |
| <i>The Priest performs the Great Censing around the entire church.</i>  | هُنَا يُبَخَّرُ الكَاهِنُ الكَنِيسَةَ.  |
| <b>Reader:</b> Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us. ( <i>thrice</i> )  | <b>القارئ:</b> قُدُّوسُ اللهِ، قُدُّوسُ القَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، اِرْحَمْنَا. (ثَلَاثًا)  |
| Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.  | المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ القُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين.   |
| All-holy Trinity, have mercy on us. Lord, cleanse us from our sins. Master, pardon our iniquities. Holy God, visit and heal our infirmities for Thy Name's sake. Lord, have mercy. ( <i>thrice</i> )  | أَيُّهَا التَّالُوْتُ القُدُّوسِ اِرْحَمْنَا، يَا رَبُّ اغْفُرْ خَطَايَانَا، يَا سَيِّدُ تَجَاوَزْ عَن سَيِّئَاتِنَا، يَا قُدُّوسُ اطَّلِعْ وَاشْفِ أَمْرَاضَنَا، مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ. يَا رَبُّ اِرْحَمْنَا. (ثَلَاثًا)  |
| Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.  | المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ القُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين.   |
| Our Father, Who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy Name. Thy kingdom come; Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us, and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from the evil one.                                   | أَبَانَا الَّذِي فِي السَّمَاوَاتِ، لِيَتَقَدَّسَ اسْمُكَ، لِيَأْتِ مَلَكُوتُكَ، لِيَتَكُنْ مَشِيئَتُكَ كَمَا فِي السَّمَاءِ كَذَلِكَ عَلَى الأَرْضِ، خُبِّرْنَا الجَوْهَرِيَّ اعْطِنَا اليَوْمَ، وَاتْرُكْ لَنَا مَا عَلَيْنَا كَمَا تَتْرُكُ نَحْنُ لِمَنْ لَنَا عَلَيْهِ، وَلَا تُدْخِلْنَا فِي التَّجْرِبَةِ، لَكِنْ نَجِّنَا 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> لِأَنَّ لَكَ المُلْكَ والقُدْرَةَ والمَجْدَ، أَيُّهَا الآبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ القُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.  |
| <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 يَا رَبُّ شَعْبَكَ وَبَارِكْ مِيرَاثَكَ، وَامْنَحْ عِبِيدَكَ المُؤْمِنِينَ العَلْبَةَ عَلَى الشَّرِّيرِ، وَاحْفَظْ بِقُوَّةِ صَلِيبِكَ جَمِيعَ المُخْتَصِّينَ بِكَ.  |
| <i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i>   | المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ القُدُّوسِ.  |
| Do Thou, Who of Thine own good will was lifted up upon the Cross, O Christ our God, bestow Thy bounties upon the new Nation which is called by Thy Name; make glad in Thy might those who lawfully govern, that with them we may be led to victory over our adversaries, having in Thine aid a weapon of peace and a trophy invincible. | يَا مَنْ ارْتَفَعْتَ عَلَى الصَّلِيبِ مُخْتَارًا، أَيُّهَا المَسِيحُ الإِلهَ، امْنَحْ رَأْفَتَكَ لِشَعْبِكَ الجَدِيدِ المُسَمَّى بِكَ، وَفَرِّحْ بِقُوَّتِكَ حُكَّامَنَا المُؤْمِنِينَ، مَانِحًا إِيَّاهُمْ العَلْبَةَ عَلَى مُحَارِبِيهِمْ. لِيَتَكُنْ لَهُمْ مَعُونَتُكَ سِلَاحًا لِّلسَّلَامِ، وَظَفْرًا غَيْرَ مَقْهُورٍ.                       |

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| <p><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></p>  | <p>الآن وكلّ أوان وإلى دهرِ الداهرين. آمين.<br/>أَيُّهَا الشَّفِيعَةُ الرَّهِيْبَةُ غَيْرُ المَخْذُولَةِ، يَا وَالِدَةَ الإِلهِ الكَلِيَّةِ التَّسْبِيحِ، لَا تُعْرِضِي يَا صَالِحَةَ عَن تَوْسَلَاتِنَا، بَلْ وَطِّدِي سَبِيْرَةَ المُسْتَقِيْمِي الرِّأْيِ، وَخَلِّصِي الَّذِينَ أَمَرْتِ أَنْ يَتَمَلَّكُوا، وَأَمْنَجِيهِم العَلْبَةَ مِنَ السَّمَاءِ، بِمَا أَنَّكَ وُلِدْتِ الإِلهَ، أَيُّهَا المُبَارَكَةُ وَحْدَكَ.</p>  |
| <b>LITANY</b>   |  |
| <p><b>Priest:</b> Have mercy on us, O God, according to Thy great goodness, we pray Thee, hearken and have mercy.</p>   | <p><b>الكاهن:</b> اِرْحَمْنَا يَا اللهُ بِعَظِيْمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، نَطْلُبُ إِلَيْكَ فَاسْتَجِبْ وَارْحَمْ.</p>  |
| <p><b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)</p>  | <p><b>الجوقة:</b> يَا رَبُّ اِرْحَمْ. (ثَلَاثًا)</p>   |
| <p><b>Priest:</b> Again we pray for all pious and Orthodox Christians.</p>  | <p><b>الكاهن:</b> وَأَيْضًا نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ المَسِيحِيّينَ الحَسَنِيّينَ العِبَادَةِ الأَرثُوذُكْسِيّينَ.</p>   |
| <p><b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)</p>  | <p><b>الجوقة:</b> يَا رَبُّ اِرْحَمْ. (ثَلَاثًا)</p>   |
| <p><b>Priest:</b> Again we pray for our Father and Metropolitan _____, and for Bishop _____, and all our brethren in Christ.</p>  | <p><b>الكاهن:</b> وَأَيْضًا نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ أبِينَا وَمِتْرُوْبُولِيْتِنَا (فُلَان) وَرَبِّيْسِ كَهَنَتِنَا (فُلَان)، وَكُلِّ إِخْوَتِنَا فِي المَسِيحِ.</p>  |
| <p><b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)</p>  | <p><b>الجوقة:</b> يَا رَبُّ اِرْحَمْ. (ثَلَاثًا)</p>   |
| <p><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.</p>  | <p><b>الكاهن:</b> لِأَنَّكَ إِلهٌ رَحِيْمٌ وَمُحِبٌّ لِلْبَشَرِ، وَلَكَ نُرْسَلُ المَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الأبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ القُدُسُ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِيْنَ.</p>  |
| <p><b>Choir:</b> Amen. Bless, Father, in the Name of the Lord.</p>  | <p><b>الجوقة:</b> آمين، بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ بَارِكْ يَا أَب.</p>  |
| <p><b>Priest:</b> Glory to the Holy, Consubstantial, Life-giving and Undivided Trinity, always, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.</p>  | <p><b>الكاهن:</b> المَجْدُ لِلثَّالُوْثِ القُدُوْسِ، المُتَسَاوِي فِي الجَوْهَرِ، المُخَيِّ، غَيْرِ المُنْقَسِمِ، كُلَّ حِيْنَ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِيْنَ.</p>  |
| <p><b>Choir:</b> Amen.</p>  | <p><b>الجوقة:</b> آمين.</p>  |
| <p>Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, and good will toward men. (<i>thrice</i>)<br/><br/>O Lord, open Thou my lips, and my mouth shall show forth Thy praise. (<i>twice</i>)</p>  | <p>المَجْدُ لِللهِ فِي العُلَى، وَعَلَى الأَرْضِ السَّلَامُ، وَفِي النَّاسِ المَسْرَةَ. (ثَلَاثًا)<br/>يَا رَبُّ افْتَحْ شَفَتِي فَيُخْبِرَ فَمِي بِتَسْبِيْحَتِكَ. (مَرَّتَيْنِ)</p>  |
| <b>PSALM 3</b>  |  |
| <p>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.</p> | <p>يَا رَبُّ لِمَاذَا كَثُرَ الَّذِينَ يُحْزِنُونَنِي؟ كَثِيْرُونَ قَامُوا عَلَيَّ. كَثِيْرُونَ يَقُوْلُونَ لِنَفْسِي لَا خَلَاصَ لَهُ بِإِلهِهِ. وَأَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ، نَاصِرِي وَمَجْدِي وَرَافِعُ رَأْسِي. بِصَوْتِي إِلَى الرَّبِّ صَرَحْتُ، فَأَجَابَنِي مِنْ جَبَلِ قُدْسِهِ. أَنَا رَقَدْتُ وَنَمْتُ ثُمَّ قُمْتُ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ يَنْصُرُنِي. فَلَا أَخَافُ مِنْ رِبَوَاتِ الشَّعْبِ المُحِيطِيْنَ بِي، المُتَوَازِرِيْنَ عَلَيَّ. قُمْ يَا رَبُّ، خَلِّصْنِي يَا إِلهِي، فَإِنَّكَ صَرَبْتَ كُلَّ مَنْ يُعَادِيْنِي</p> |

Arise, O Lord, save me, O my God, for Thou hast smitten all who without cause are mine enemies; the teeth of sinners hast Thou broken. Salvation is of the Lord, and Thy blessing is upon Thy people.

I laid me down and slept; I awoke, for the Lord will help me.

باطلاً، 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 بَعْضِيكَ تُوبِّخْنِي، وَلَا بِرِجْزِكَ تُؤَدِّبْنِي. فَإِنَّ  
سِهَامَكَ قَدْ نَشَبَتْ فِيَّ، وَمَكَّنْتَ عَلَيَّ يَدَكَ. لَيْسَ  
لِجَسَدِي شِفَاءٌ مِنْ وَجْهِ غَضَبِكَ، وَلَا سَلَامَةٌ فِي  
عِظَامِي مِنْ وَجْهِ خَطَايَايَ. لِأَنَّ آثَامِي قَدْ تَعَالَتْ فَوْقَ  
رَأْسِي، كَحِمْلٍ ثَقِيلٍ قَدْ ثَقَلَتْ عَلَيَّ. قَدْ أَنْتَنَتْ وَقَاحَتْ  
جِرَاحَاتِي مِنْ قِبَلِ جَهَالَتِي. شَقِيتُ وَأُنْحَنَيْتُ إِلَى الْغَايَةِ،  
وَالنَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ مَشَيْتُ عَابِسًا. لِأَنَّ مَتْنِي قَدْ أَمْتَلَأَ مَهَازِيَّ  
وَلَيْسَ لِجَسَدِي شِفَاءٌ. شَقِيتُ وَاتَّضَعْتُ جِدًّا، وَكُنْتُ أَيْنُ  
مِنْ تَتَهَدَّى قَلْبِي. يَا رَبُّ، إِنَّ بُغْيَتِي كُلَّهَا أَمَامَكَ،  
وَتَتَهَدَّى لَمْ يَخْفَ عَنْكَ. قَدْ اضْطَرَبَ قَلْبِي وَفَارَقْتَنِي  
قُوَّتِي، وَنُورَ عَيْنِي أَيْضًا لَمْ يَبْقَ مَعِي. أَضْدِقَائِي  
وَاقْرِبَائِي دَنَوْا مِنِّي وَوَقَفُوا لَدَيَّ، وَجِنْسِي وَقَفَ مِنِّي  
بَعِيدًا. وَأَجْهَدَنِي الَّذِينَ يَطْلُبُونَ نَفْسِي، وَالْمُتَمَسِّسُونَ لِي  
الشَّرَّ تَكَلَّمُوا بِالْبَاطِلِ، وَغَشَوْشًا طُولَ النَّهَارِ دَرَسُوا. أَمَا  
أَنَا فَكَأَصَمٌ لَا يَسْمَعُ، وَكَأَخْرَسٌ لَا يَفْتَحُ فَاهَهُ. وَصِرْتُ  
كَإِنْسَانٍ لَا يَسْمَعُ وَلَا فِي فَمِهِ تَبْكِيَةٌ. لِأَنِّي عَلَيْكَ، يَا  
رَبُّ، تَوَكَّلْتُ، أَنْتَ تَسْتَجِيبُ لِي يَا رَبِّي وَالْهِمِّي. لِأَنِّي  
قُلْتُ لَا يَشْمَتُ بِي أَعْدَائِي، وَعِنْدَمَا زَلْتُ قَدَمَائِي عَظُمُوا  
عَلَيَّ الْكَلَامَ. لِأَنِّي أَنَا لِلضَّرْبِ مُسْتَعِدٌّ، وَوَجَعِي لَدَيَّ  
فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ. لِأَنِّي أَنَا أَخْبِرُ بِإِثْمِي، وَأَهْتَمُّ مِنْ أَجْلِ  
خَطِيئَتِي. أَمَا أَعْدَائِي فَأَحْيَاءُ، وَهُمْ أَشَدُّ مِنِّي، وَقَدْ كَثُرَ  
الَّذِينَ يُبْغِضُونَنِي ظُلْمًا، الَّذِينَ جَارُونِي بَدَلَ الْخَيْرِ  
شَرًّا، مَحَلُّوا بَنِي لِأَجْلِ ابْتِغَائِي الصَّلَاحِ. فَلَا تُهْمَلْنِي يَا  
رَبِّي وَالْهِمِّي وَلَا تَتَّبَاعِدْ عَنِّي. أَسْرِعْ إِلَى مَعُونَتِي يَا رَبُّ  
خَلَّاصِي.

فَلَا تُهْمَلْنِي يَا رَبِّي وَالْهِمِّي وَلَا تَتَّبَاعِدْ عَنِّي. أَسْرِعْ إِلَى  
مَعُونَتِي يَا رَبُّ خَلَّاصِي.

PSALM 62

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

يا الله إلهي إليك أبتكر. عطشت إليك نفسي، وأشتاق إليك جسدي، في أرضٍ بريةٍ وغير مسلوكةٍ وعادمة الماء. هكذا ظهرت لك في القدس لأعين قوتك ومجدك. لأن رحمتك أفضل من الحياة، وشفتي تسبحانك. هكذا أباركك في حياتي وباسمك أرفع يدي، فتمتلئ نفسي كما من شحم ودسم، ويشفاه الإبتهاج يسبحك فمي. إذا ذكرتك على فراشي، هذنت بك في الأسحار، لأنك صرت لي عوناً وبظلل جناحك أستتر. التصقت نفسي بك، وإياي عصدت يمينك. أما الذين يطلبون نفسي باطلاً، فسيدخلون في أسافل الأرض، ويدفعون إلى أيدي السيوف، ويكونون أنصبه للنعالب. أما الملك فيسر بالله، ويمتدح كل من يخلف به، لأنه قد سدت أفواه المتكلمين بالظلم.

هذنت بك في الأسحار لأنك صرت لي عوناً، وبظلل جناحك أستتر. التصقت نفسي بك، وإياي عصدت يمينك.

*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)  
Lord, have mercy. (THRICE)  
*Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.*

المجد للآب والابن والروح القدس، الآن وكل أوان، وإلى دهر الدهرين، آمين.  
هللوييا، هللوييا، هللوييا، المجد لك يا الله. (ثلاثاً)  
يا رب ارحم. (ثلاثاً)  
المجد للآب والابن والروح القدس.

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

الآن وكل أوان، وإلى دهر الدهرين، آمين.  
يا رب إله خلاصي، في النهار صرخت وفي الليل أمامك، فلتدخل قدامك صلاتي، أمل أذنتك إلى طلبتي، فقد امتلأت من الشرور نفسي، ودنت من الجحيم حياتي. حسبت مع المنحدرين في الجب، صرت مثل إنسان ليس له معين، مطروحاً بين الأموات مثل القتلى الراقيين في القبور، الذين لا تذكرهم أيضاً، وهم من يدك مقصون. جعلوني في جب أسفل السافلين، في ظلمات الموت وظلاله.

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

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

عَلَيَّ اسْتَقَرَّ غَضَبُكَ، وَجَمِيعُ أَهْوَالِكَ أَجْرَتْهَا عَلَيَّ. أَبْعَدْتَ عَنِّي مَعَارِفِي، جَعَلُونِي لَهُمْ رَجَاسَةً. قَدْ أَسْلَمْتُ وَمَا خَرَجْتُ، وَعَيْنَايَ ضَعُفَتْ مِنَ الْمَسْكَنَةِ. صَرَخْتُ إِلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، النَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ وَإِلَيْكَ بَسَطْتُ يَدَيَّ. أَلْعَلَّكَ لِلْأَمْوَاتِ تَصْنَعُ الْعَجَائِبَ؟ أَمْ الْأَطِبَّاءُ يُقِيمُونَهُمْ، فَيَعْتَرِفُونَ لَكَ؟ هَلْ يُحَدِّثُ أَحَدٌ فِي الْقَبْرِ بِرَحْمَتِكَ، وَفِي الْهَلَاكِ بِحَقِّكَ؟ هَلْ تُعْرِفُ فِي الظُّلْمَةِ عَجَائِبُكَ، وَعَدْلَكَ فِي أَرْضٍ مَنْسِيَّةٍ؟ وَأَنَا إِلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، صَرَخْتُ فَتَبَلَّغْكَ فِي الْعِدَاةِ صَلَاتِي. لِمَاذَا، يَا رَبُّ، تُنْقِصِي نَفْسِي وَتَصْرِفُ وَجْهَكَ عَنِّي؟ فَقِيرٌ أَنَا، وَفِي الشَّقَاءِ مُنْذُ شَبَابِي، وَحِينَ ارْتَفَعْتُ اتَّضَعْتُ وَتَحَيَّرْتُ. عَلَيَّ جَازَ رَجُزُكَ، وَمُفْرِعَاتُكَ أَرْعَجْتَنِي. أَحَاطَتْ بِي كَالْمَاءِ، وَالنَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ اكَتَفْتَنِي مَعًا. أَبْعَدْتَ عَنِّي الصَّدِيقَ وَالْقَرِيبَ وَمَعَارِفِي مِنَ الشَّقَاءِ. يَا رَبُّ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فِي النَّهَارِ صَرَخْتُ وَفِي اللَّيْلِ أَمَامَكَ، فَلْتَدْخُلْ قُدَّامَكَ صَلَاتِي، أَمِلْ أذُنَكَ إِلَيَّ طَلِبْتِي.

#### 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

باركي يا نفسي الرب، ويا جميع ما في داخلي اسمه القدوس. باركي يا نفسي الرب، ولا تنسى جميع مكافآته. الذي يَغْفِرُ جَمِيعَ آثَامِكَ، الَّذِي يَشْفِي جَمِيعَ أَمْرَاضِكَ، الَّذِي يُنَجِّي مِنَ الْفَسَادِ حَيَاتِكَ، الَّذِي يُكَلِّلُكَ بِالرَّحْمَةِ وَالرَّأْفَةِ، الَّذِي يُشْبِعُ بِالْخَيْرَاتِ شَهْوَاتِكَ، فَيَتَجَدَّدُ كَالنَّسْرِ شَبَابُكَ. الرَّبُّ صَانِعُ الرَّحْمَاتِ وَالْقَضَاءِ لِجَمِيعِ الْمَظْلُومِينَ. عَرَفَ مُوسَى طَرْقَهُ، وَبَنِي إِسْرَائِيلَ مَشِيئَاتِهِ. الرَّبُّ رَحِيمٌ وَرَوْوْفٌ، طَوِيلُ الْأَنَاءَةِ وَكَثِيرُ الرَّحْمَةِ، لَيْسَ إِلَى الْإِنْقِضَاءِ يَسْخَطُ، وَلَا إِلَى الدَّهْرِ يَحْقُدُ. 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

Lord had compassion upon them that fear Him; for He knoweth whereof we are made, He hath remembered that we are dust. As for man, his days are as the grass; as a flower of the field, so shall he blossom forth. For when the wind is passed over it, then it shall be gone, and no longer will it know the place thereof. But the mercy of the Lord is from eternity, even unto eternity, upon them that fear Him. And His righteousness is upon sons of sons, upon them that keep His testament and remember His commandments to do them. The Lord in heaven hath prepared His throne, and His kingdom ruleth over all. Bless the Lord, all ye His angels, mighty in strength, that perform His word, to hear the voice of His words. Bless the Lord, all ye His hosts, His ministers that do His will. Bless the Lord, all ye His works, in every place of His dominion. Bless the Lord, O my soul.

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

الْأَبُ بِالْبَنِينَ، يَتَرَأَفُ الرَّبُّ بِخَائِفِيهِ، لِأَنَّهُ عَرَفَ  
جَبَلَتْنَا وَذَكَرَ أَنَّنَا تُرَابٌ نَحْنُ. الْإِنْسَانُ كَالْعُشْبِ  
أَيَّامُهُ وَكَزَهْرِ الْحَقْلِ كَذَلِكَ يُزْهِرُ، لِأَنَّهُ إِذَا هَبَّتْ فِيهِ  
الرِّيحُ لَيْسَ يَثْبُتُ وَلَا يُعْرَفُ أَيْضًا مَوْضِعُهُ. أَمَّا  
رَحْمَةُ الرَّبِّ فَهِيَ مِنْذُ الدَّهْرِ، وَإِلَى الدَّهْرِ عَلَى  
الَّذِينَ يَتَّقُونَهُ، وَعَدْلُهُ عَلَى أَبْنَاءِ الْبَنِينَ الْحَافِظِينَ  
عَهْدَهُ وَالذَّاكِرِينَ وَصَايَاهُ لِيَصْنَعُوهَا. الرَّبُّ هَيَّا  
عَرْشَهُ فِي السَّمَاءِ، وَمَمْلَكَتَهُ 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

يَا رَبُّ اسْتَمِعْ صَلَاتِي، وَأَنْصِتْ بِحَقِّكَ إِلَى طِلْبَتِي.  
إِسْتَجِبْ لِي بِعَدْلِكَ، وَلَا تَدْخُلْ فِي الْمُحَاكَمَةِ مَعَ  
عَبْدِكَ، فَإِنَّهُ لَنْ يَتْرَكِيَ أَمَامَكَ أَيُّ حَيٍّ. لِأَنَّ الْعَدُوَّ قَدْ  
اضْطَهَدَ نَفْسِي، وَأَدَلَّ إِلَى الْأَرْضِ حَيَاتِي، وَأَجْلَسَنِي  
فِي الظُّلُمَاتِ مِثْلَ الْمَوْتَى مِنْذُ 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  
تُمْطَرُ. أَسْرِعْ فَاسْتَجِبْ لِي يَا رَبُّ، فَقَدْ فَانَيْتُ رُوحِي.  
لَا تَصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَنِّي، فَأُشَابِهَ الْهَابِطِينَ فِي الْجُبِّ.  
إِجْعَلْنِي فِي الْعِدَاةِ مُسْتَمِعًا رَحْمَتِكَ، فَإِنِّي عَلَيْكَ  
تَوَكَّلْتُ. عَرَفْنِي 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. رُوحُكَ الصَّالِحُ 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.

|   |   |
|---|---|
| servant.  |   |
| O Lord, give ear unto my supplication and enter not into judgment with Thy servant. (TWICE)<br>Thy good Spirit shall lead me in the land of uprightness.  | إِسْتَجِبْ لِي بِعَدْلِكَ، وَلَا تَدْخُلْ فِي الْمُحَاكَمَةِ مَعَ عَبْدِكَ.<br>(مَرَّتَيْنِ)<br>رُوحُكَ الصَّالِحُ يَهْدِينِي فِي أَرْضٍ مُسْتَقِيمَةٍ.   |
| <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><br>Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (THRICE)<br>O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee! | الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى<br>دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.<br>هَلِّلُوبِيَا، هَلِّلُوبِيَا، هَلِّلُوبِيَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللَّهُ. (ثَلَاثًا)<br>يَا إِلَهَنَا وَرَجَاءَنَا الْمَجْدُ لَكَ. |
| <b>THE GREAT LITANY</b>   |   |
| <b>Priest:</b> In peace let us pray to the Lord.  | <b>الكاهن:</b> بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.   |
| <b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.   | <b>الجوقة:</b> يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.   |
| <b>Priest:</b> For the peace from above and the salvation of our souls, let us pray to the Lord.  | <b>الكاهن:</b> مِنْ أَجْلِ السَّلَامِ الَّذِي مِنَ الْعُلَى وَخَلَاصِ<br>نَفُوسِنَا، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.   |
| <b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.   | <b>الجوقة:</b> يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.   |
| <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.  | <b>الكاهن:</b> مِنْ أَجْلِ سَلَامِ كُلِّ الْعَالَمِ، وَحُسْنِ ثَبَاتِ كَنَائِسِ<br>اللَّهِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ، وَإِتِّحَادِ الْجَمِيعِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.  |
| <b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.   | <b>الجوقة:</b> يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.   |
| <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.   | <b>الكاهن:</b> مِنْ أَجْلِ هَذَا الْبَيْتِ الْمُقَدَّسِ، وَالَّذِينَ يَدْخُلُونَ<br>إِلَيْهِ بِإِيمَانٍ وَوَرَعٍ وَخَوْفِ اللَّهِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.   |
| <b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.   | <b>الجوقة:</b> يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.   |
| <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.  | <b>الكاهن:</b> مِنْ أَجْلِ آبِينَا وَمِتْرُوبُولِيْتِنَا (فَلَانِ) وَرَبِّيسِ<br>كَهَنَتِنَا (فَلَانِ)، وَالْكَهَنَةَ الْمُكْرَمِينَ، وَالشَّمَامِسَةَ، خُدَّامِ<br>الْمَسِيحِ، وَجَمِيعِ الْإِكْلِيروسِ وَالشَّعْبِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.        |
| <b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.   | <b>الجوقة:</b> يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.   |
| <b>Priest:</b> For Metropolitan PAUL and Archbishop JOHN and their quick release from captivity and safe return, let us pray to the Lord.   | <b>الكاهن:</b> مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمِتْرُوبُولِيْتِ بُولْسَ وَالْمِطْرَانِ يُوْحَنَّا<br>وَفَكَ أَسْرِهِمَا وَعَوْدَتِهِمَا سَالِمِينَ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.   |
| <b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.   | <b>الجوقة:</b> يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.   |
| <b>Priest:</b> For the President, civil authorities, and the Armed Forces, let us pray to the Lord.   | <b>(في أمريكا) الكاهن:</b> مِنْ أَجْلِ حُكَّامِ هَذَا الْبَلَدِ،<br>وَمُؤَارِثَتِهِمْ فِي كُلِّ عَمَلٍ صَالِحٍ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.  |
| <b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.   | <b>الجوقة:</b> يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.   |
| <b>Priest:</b> For this city and every city and countryside and the faithful who dwell therein; let us pray to the Lord.  | <b>الكاهن:</b> مِنْ أَجْلِ هَذِهِ الْمَدِينَةِ، وَجَمِيعِ الْمُدُنِ وَالْقُرَى،<br>وَالْمُؤْمِنِينَ السَّاكِنِينَ فِيهَا، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.  |
| <b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.   | <b>الجوقة:</b> يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.   |
| <b>Priest:</b> For healthful seasons, abundance of the fruits of the earth, and peaceful times, let us pray to the Lord.  | <b>الكاهن:</b> مِنْ أَجْلِ اعْتِدَالِ الْأَهْوِيَةِ، وَخَضْبِ ثِمَارِ<br>الْأَرْضِ وَأَوْقَاتِ سَلَامِيَّةٍ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.   |

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| <b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.  | <b>الجوقة:</b> يا رَبُّ ارْحَم.  |
| <b>Priest:</b> For travelers by sea, by land, and by air, the sick, the suffering, the captive, and for their salvation, let us pray to the Lord.  | <b>الكاهن:</b> مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمُسَافِرِينَ فِي الْبَحْرِ وَالْبَرِّ وَالْجَوِّ، وَالْمَرْضَى وَالْمُتَأَلِّمِينَ وَالْأَسْرَى، وَخَلَّاصِهِمْ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُب.   |
| <b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.  | <b>الجوقة:</b> يا رَبُّ ارْحَم.  |
| <b>Priest:</b> For our deliverance from all tribulation, wrath, danger, and necessity, let us pray to the Lord.  | <b>الكاهن:</b> مِنْ أَجْلِ نَجَاتِنَا مِنْ كُلِّ ضَيْقٍ وَعَظْبٍ وَخَطَرٍ وَشِدَّةٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُب.  |
| <b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.  | <b>الجوقة:</b> يا رَبُّ 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 بِبِنِعْمَتِكَ.   |
| <b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.  | <b>الجوقة:</b> يا رَبُّ 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 الْكَلِيَّةَ الْقَدَّاسَةَ الطَّاهِرَةَ الْفَائِئِقَةَ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةَ مَرْيَمَ، مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِّيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبِعُضُنَا بَعْضًا وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ.   |
| <b>Choir:</b> To Thee, O Lord.   | <b>الجوقة:</b> لَكَ يا رَبُّ.  |
| <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 تَمَجِيدٍ وَإِكْرَامٍ وَسُجُودٍ، أَيُّهَا الْأَبُّ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.   |
| <b>Choir:</b> Amen.  | <b>الجوقة:</b> آمين.   |
| <b>“GOD IS THE LORD” IN TONE ONE</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 ظَهَرَ لَنَا، مُبَارَكٌ الْآتِي بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ. <i>(تُعَادُ بَعْدَ الْإِسْتِيخونات)</i>  |
| 1. O give thanks unto the Lord, and call upon His holy Name.   | 1- إِعْتَرِفُوا لِلرَّبِّ وَأَدْعُوا بِاسْمِهِ الْقُدُّوسِ.  |
| 2. All nations compassed me about, but in the Name of the Lord will I destroy them.  | 2- كُلُّ الْأُمَمِ أَحَاطُوا بِي وَبِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ قَهَرْتُهُمْ.  |
| 3. This is the Lord's doing; it is marvelous in our eyes.  | 3- مِنْ قَبْلِ الرَّبِّ كَانَتْ هَذِهِ وَهِيَ عَجِيبَةٌ فِي أَعْيُنِنَا.   |
| <b>RESURRECTIONAL APOLYTIKION IN TONE ONE</b>  |  |
| While the stone was sealed by the Jews, and the soldiers were guarding Thy most pure body, Thou didst arise on the third day, O Savior, granting life to the world. For which cause the heavenly powers cried aloud unto Thee, O giver of life. Glory to Thy Resurrection, O Christ, glory to Thy kingdom, glory to Thy providence, O Thou Who alone art the lover of mankind. | إِنَّ الْحَجَرَ لَمَّا خُتِمَ مِنَ الْيَهُودِ، وَجَسَدَكَ الطَّاهِرَ خُفِظَ مِنَ الْجُنْدِ، قُمْتَ فِي الْيَوْمِ الثَّالِثِ أَيُّهَا الْمُخَلِّصُ، مَانِحاً الْعَالَمَ الْحَيَاةَ. لِذَلِكَ قُوَّتِ السَّمَاوَاتِ، هَتَّفُوا إِلَيْكَ يا وَاهِبِ الْحَيَاةَ: الْمَجْدُ لِقِيَامَتِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحِ، الْمَجْدُ لِمُلْكِكَ، الْمَجْدُ لِتَدْبِيرِكَ، يا مُحِبَّ الْبَشَرِ وَخُدَّكَ. |
| <b>APOLYTIKION OF THE ICON OF CHRIST IN TONE TWO</b>   |  |
| <i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i>  | <i>الْمَجْدُ لِلْأَبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ.</i>  |

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| Thy pure image do we venerate, O good One, asking forgiveness of our sins, O Christ our God; for by Thine own will Thou didst ascend the Cross in Thy body, to save Thy creatures from the bondage of the enemy. Wherefore, with thankfulness we cry aloud to thee: Thou hast verily filled all with joy, since Thou didst come, O our Savior, to save the world. | لِصَوْرَتِكَ الطَاهِرَةِ نَسْجُدُ أَيُّهَا الصَّالِحُ، طَالِبِينَ غُفْرَانَ الْخَطَايَا أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهُنَا، لِأَنَّكَ قَبِلْتَ أَنْ تَرْتَفِعَ بِالْجَسَدِ عَلَى الصَّلِيبِ طَوْعاً، لِتُنَجِّيَ الَّذِينَ خَلَقْتَ مِنْ عُبُودِيَّةِ الْعَدُوِّ. لِذَلِكَ نَهْتَفُ إِلَيْكَ بِشُكْرِ: لَقَدْ مَلَأْتَ الْكُلَّ فَرِحاً يَا مُخَلِّصَنَا، إِذْ أَتَيْتَ لِتُخَلِّصَ الْعَالَمَ. |
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**APOLYTIKION OF THE DORMITION IN TONE ONE**

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| <i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> In giving birth, you preserved your virginity! In falling asleep, you did not forsake the world O Theotokos! You were translated to Life, O Mother of Life, and by your prayers, you deliver our souls from death! | الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ. فِي مِيلَادِكَ حَفِظْتَ الْبَتُولِيَّةَ وَصُنَّتَهَا، وَفِي رُقَادِكَ مَا أَهْمَلْتَ الْعَالَمَ وَتَرَكَتِهِ يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ. لِأَنَّكَ انْتَقَلْتِ إِلَى الْحَيَاةِ، بِمَا أَنَّكَ أُمُّ الْحَيَاةِ. فَبِشَفَاعَاتِكَ، أَنْقِذِي مِنَ الْمَوْتِ نَفُوسَنَا. |
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**THE LITTLE LITANY**

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| Priest: Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord.<br>Choir: Lord, have mercy.  | الكاهن: أيضاً وأيضاً بسلام إلى الرب نطلب.<br>الجوق: يا رب ارحم.   |
| Priest: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.<br>Choir: Lord, have mercy.  | الكاهن: أغضد وخلص وارحم واحفظنا يا الله بنعمتك.<br>الجوق: يا رب ارحم.   |
| Priest: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most-blessed and glorious Lady the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints: let us commend ourselves and each other, and all our life unto Christ our God.<br>Choir: To Thee, O Lord. | الكاهن: بعد ذكرنا الكليّة القداسة، الطاهرة، الفائقة البركات المجيدة، سيدتنا والدة الإله الدائمة البتولية مريم مع جميع القديسين، لنودع أنفسنا وبعضنا بعضاً وكلّ حياتنا للمسيح الإله.<br>الجوق: لك يا رب. |
| 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.<br>Choir: Amen.   | الكاهن: لأن لك العزة ولك الملك والقوة والمجد أيها الأب والابن والروح القدس، الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهر الداهرين.<br>الجوق: آمين.  |

**FIRST TONE RESURRECTIONAL KATHISMATA (Plain Reading) First Kathisma**

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| The soldiers who kept watch over Thy grave, O Savior, became as dead from the shining of the appearing angel who told the good tidings of the Resurrection to the women. Thee, therefore, do we glorify, O Remover of corruption, and to Thee do we bow, O Thou Who didst rise from the grave, O Thou, our only Lord.   | أَيُّهَا الْمُخَلِّصُ، إِنَّ الْجُنْدَ الْحَافِظِي قَبْرِكَ قَدْ صَارُوا كَالْأَمْوَاتِ مِنْ بَرَقِ الْمَلَائِكِ الظَّاهِرِ، الْمُبَشِّرِ النَّسْوَةَ بِالْقِيَامَةِ. فَيَاكَ نُمَجِّدُ أَيُّهَا الْمَزِيلُ الْفَسَادِ، وَلَكَ نَجْتُو أَيُّهَا النَّاهِضُ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ، يَا إِلَهَنَا وَحْدَكَ. |
| <i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i><br>Thou was nailed upon the cross willingly, O merciful One; and Thou wast placed in a grave like one who is dead, O Giver of Life, trampling the pride of death, O mighty One; for because of Thee the gatekeepers of Hades did tremble; and Thou didst raise the dead with Thee from eternity; for Thou alone art the Lover of mankind. | المجد للأب، والابن، والروح القدس.<br>قد سمرت على الصليب طوعاً يا رؤوف، ووضعت في قبر كمانت يا معطي الحياة. فسحقت بموتك عزة الموت أيها القوي، لأن منك ارتعد بوابو الجحيم، وأقمت معك الموتى منذ الدهر، بما أنك وحدك محب البشر.  |

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| <p>(For the After-feast) <i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> O all-holy and all-hymned and spotless Mother of our God, in obedience to the will of Him that had been born of thee, the Angels' hosts gathered all the band of disciples, that they in truth should see thy blessed translation hence, O all-blessed Maid; and thereupon, the hosts bare up thy venerable body with boundless gladness to Paradise, while praising Christ God, the Life-bestower, Who existeth forever.</p> | <p>(لِوَدَاعِ عِيدِ رُقَادِ السَّيِّدَةِ) الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.</p> <p>إِنَّ أَجْنَادَ الْمَلَائِكَةِ لَمَّا نَظَرُوا انْتِقَالَكَ بِالْحَقِيقَةِ يَا أُمَّ إِلَهَةَ الطَّاهِرَةِ، الْمُبَارَكَةِ، الْكَلْبِيَّةَ التَّمْجِيدِ وَالْقَدَاسَةِ، وَكَانُوا حَائِزِينَ مَشِيئَةَ الْمَوْلُودِ مِنْكَ، جَمَعُوا جُمُوعَ التَّلَامِيذِ، وَحَمَلُوا بِسُرُورٍ جَسَدَكَ الْمُكْرَمَ إِلَى الْفِرْدَوْسِ، مُسَبِّحِينَ الْمَسِيحَ الْمَانِحَ الْحَيَاةَ مَدَى الدُّهُورِ.</p> |
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### Second Kathisma

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| <p>Verily the women did proceed to the grave early, where they beheld an angelic scene, and did tremble. And when the grave shone forth with life they were struck with astonishment. Wherefore, they returned to the disciples and did preach the Resurrection, saying, Verily, Christ hath invaded Hades; for He alone is the powerful and mighty One; and He raised with Him all those who were corrupt, and with the power of His Cross He removed the fear of condemnation.</p> | <p>إِنَّ النِّسْوَةَ وَأَقِينِ الْقَبْرِ مُبْتَكِرَاتٍ، فَزَأَيْنَ مُنْظَرًا مَلَائِكِيًّا، فَازْتَعَدْنَ. وَإِذْ أَشْرَقَ الْقَبْرُ حَيَاةً، أَنْدَهَشْنَ مِنَ الْعَجَبِ. لِأَجْلِ هَذَا حَاضِرْنَ إِلَى التَّلَامِيذِ، وَبَشَّرْنَ بِالْقِيَامَةِ قَائِلَاتٍ: إِنَّ الْمَسِيحَ قَدْ سَبَى الْجَحِيمَ لِأَنَّهُ الْقَوِيُّ الْعَزِيزُ وَحَدَهُ، وَأَقَامَ مَعَهُ جَمِيعَ الْبَالِيْنَ، وَحَلَّ خَوْفَ الدَّيْنُونَةِ بِقُوَّةِ صَلِيْبِهِ.</p> |
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| <p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> Thou wast verily nailed upon the Cross, O Life of all; and wast numbered among the dead, O deathless Lord. Thou didst rise after three days, O Savior, and didst raise Adam from corruption. Wherefore, the heavenly powers shouted to Thee, O giver of life; Glory to Thy passion, O Christ, Glory to Thy resurrection, Glory to Thy condescension, O Thou alone the Lover of mankind.</p> | <p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ. قَدْ سُمِّرْتَ عَلَى الصَّلَابِ يَا حَيَاةَ الْكُلِّ، وَحُسِبْتَ مَعَ الْأَمْوَاتِ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْفَاقِدُ الْمَوْتَ، وَقُمْتَ بَعْدَ ثَلَاثَةِ أَيَّامٍ يَا مُخْلِصُ، وَأَنْهَضْتَ آدَمَ مِنَ الْفَسَادِ. لِذَلِكَ هَتَفَتِ الْقُوَّاتُ السَّمَاوِيَّةُ إِلَيْكَ يَا مُعْطِي الْحَيَاةِ: الْمَجْدُ لِأَلَامِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، الْمَجْدُ لِقِيَامَتِكَ، الْمَجْدُ لِتَنَازُلِكَ يَا مُحِبَّ الْبَشَرِ وَحَدَاكَ.</p> |
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| <p>(For the After-feast) <i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> When thou gavest up thy soul into His hands Who once from thee had become man for our sakes, He, as thy Maker and thy God, removed thee unto the joy free of all defilement. With reverence, therefore, we piously call thee blessed, who alone art pure, untouched by any stain; and as is right, we all confess thee as Theotokos and cry to thee: Pray Christ, to Whom thou hast been translated, to grant our souls His salvation.</p> | <p>(لِوَدَاعِ عِيدِ رُقَادِ السَّيِّدَةِ) الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ. لَقَدْ وَضَعْتَ نَفْسَكَ فِي يَدَيِّ الَّذِي تَأْتَسُّ مِنْكَ لِأَجْلِنَا، الَّذِي، بِمَا أَنَّهُ إِلَهُكَ وَخَالِقُكَ، نَقَلَكَ إِلَى السُّرُورِ السَّرْمَدِيِّ. فَلِذَلِكَ نُعْبِطُكَ بِوَقَارٍ، يَا مَنْ هِيَ وَحَدَهَا نَقِيَّةٌ وَمُنَزَّهَةٌ عَنِ الدَّنَسِ، وَتَعْتَرِفُ بِكَ جَمِيعُنَا، وَنُقِرُّ أَنَّكَ وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهَةِ بِالْحَقِيقَةِ، هَاتِفِينَ: ابْتَهَلِي إِلَى الْمَسِيحِ الَّذِي إِلَيْهِ انْتَقَلْتَ، أَنْ يُخَلِّصَ نَفُوسَنَا.</p> |
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### EVLOGETARIA (BENEDICTIONS) IN TONE FIVE

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| <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 عَلَّمْنِي حَقُوقَكَ. جَمَعَ الْمَلَائِكَةُ أَنْدَهَلَ مُتَحَيِّرًا، عِنْدَ مُشَاهَدَتِهِمْ إِيَّاكَ مَحْسُوبًا بَيْنَ الْأَمْوَاتِ أَيُّهَا الْمَخْلِصُ، وَدَاحِضًا قُوَّةَ الْمَوْتِ، وَمُنْهَضًا آدَمَ مَعَكَ، وَمُعْتِقًا إِيَّانَا مِنَ الْجَحِيمِ كَافَّةً.</p> |
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| <p><i>Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes.</i><br/>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. الملائك اللامع<br/>عِنْدَ الْقَبْرِ تَقْوَةً نَحْوَ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ قَائِلًا: لِمَ<br/>تَمْرُجْنَ الطُّيُوبَ بِالذَّمُوعِ، بِنَرْتِ يَا تَلْمِيزَاتِ؟ أَنْظِرْنَ<br/>اللَّحْدَ وَأَفْرَحْنَ، لِأَنَّ الْمُخَلِّصَ قَدْ قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ.</p>   |
| <p><i>Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes.</i><br/>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<br/>الطَّيِّبِ سَحَرًا جِدًّا، سَارَعْنَ إِلَى قَبْرِكَ نَائِحَاتٍ. إِلَّا<br/>أَنَّ الْمَلَائِكَةَ وَقَفَتْ بِهِنَّ، وَقَالَ لَهُنَّ: زَمَانُ النُّوْحِ قَدْ<br/>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<br/>الطَّيِّبِ، وَاقِفِينَ بِالْحَنُوطِ إِلَى قَبْرِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمُخَلِّصُ.<br/>فَسَمِعْنَ مَلَكَاً مُتَنَبِّئاً نَحْوَهُنَّ قَائِلًا: لِمَ تَحْسِبْنَ الْحَيَّ<br/>مَعَ الْمَوْتَى؟ فِيمَا أَنَّهُ إِلَهُ، قَدْ قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ نَاهِضاً.</p>   |
| <p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> 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.</p>  | <p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْأَبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ. نَسْجُدُ لِلآبِ،<br/>وَلِابْنِهِ، وَلِرُوحِ قُدُّوسِهِ، ثَالِوثاً قُدُّوساً فِي جَوْهَرٍ وَاحِدٍ،<br/>هَاتِفِينَ مَعَ السَّرَافِيمِ: قُدُّوسٌ، قُدُّوسٌ، قُدُّوسٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ.</p>   |
| <p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i><br/>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.</p>   | <p>الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.<br/>أَيُّهَا الْعَذْرَاءُ، لَقَدْ وَلَدْتِ مُعْطِي الْحَيَاةِ،<br/>وَأَنْقَذْتِ آدَمَ مِنَ الْخَطِيئَةِ، وَمَنْحْتِ حَوَاءَ الْفَرَحِ<br/>عَوَضَ الْحُزْنِ، لَكِنَّ الْإِلَهَ وَالْإِنْسَانَ الْمُتَجَسِّدَ<br/>مِنْكَ، أَرْشَدَهُمَا إِلَى الْحَيَاةِ الَّتِي قَدْ تَهَوَّرَا مِنْهَا.</p>   |
| <p>Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God.<br/>(3 times) O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee.</p>  | <p>هَلِّلُوِيَا، هَلِّلُوِيَا، هَلِّلُوِيَا الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللَّهُ.<br/>(ثَلَاثًا) يَا إِلَهَنَا وَرَجَاءَنَا لَكَ الْمَجْدُ.</p>   |
| <b>THE LITTLE LITANY</b>   |   |
| <p><b>Priest:</b> Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord.<br/><b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.<br/><b>Priest:</b> Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.<br/><b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.<br/><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.<br/><b>Choir:</b> To Thee, O Lord.</p> | <p>الكَاهِنُ: أَيْضاً وَأَيْضاً بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.<br/>الْجُوقُ: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.<br/>الكَاهِنُ: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ<br/>بِنِعْمَتِكَ.<br/>الْجُوقُ: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.<br/>الكَاهِنُ: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةِ الْقِدَاسَةِ، الطَاهِرَةِ، الْفَائِقَةِ<br/>الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ الدَائِمَةِ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ<br/>مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقِدِّيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضاً<br/>وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِيِّ.<br/>الْجُوقُ: لَكَ يَا رَبُّ.<br/>الكَاهِنُ: لِأَنَّ اسْمَكَ مُبَارَكٌ وَمُلْكُكَ مُمَجَّدٌ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ</p> |

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| <p><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.<br/><b>Choir:</b> Amen.</p>  | <p>والابن والروح القدس، الآن وكلّ اوانٍ وإلى دهر الداهرين.<br/>الجوق: آمين.</p>   |
| <p><b>FIRST TONE RESURRECTIONAL HYPAKOE (Plain Reading)</b></p>   |   |
| <p>The repentance of the thief gained him paradise by stealth, and the sighing of the ointment-bearing women proclaimed the glad tidings that Thou wast risen, O Christ, and hadst bestowed upon the world Thy Great Mercy.</p>   | <p>تَوْبَةُ اللَّصِّ قَدْ اخْتَلَسَتْ الْفِرْدَوْسَ، وَنَوْحُ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ بَشَّرَ بِالْفَرَحِ بِأَنَّكَ قُمْتَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهُ، مَانِحاً الْعَالَمَ الرَّحْمَةَ الْعَظْمَى.</p>   |
| <p><b>FIRST TONE RESURRECTIONAL ANABATHMOI (PLAIN READING) First Antiphony</b></p>  |   |
| <p>+ O Lord, to Thee in my sorrows do I cry. Hear Thou my cry of pain.<br/>+ Verily, the divine desire shall be without delay upon the people of the wilderness; for that they have come out of the vain world.<br/>+ <i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i><br/>+ Verily, glory and honor become the Holy Spirit, as they become the Father and the Son. Wherefore, do we praise the Triune, One in might.</p>   | <p>+ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ، إِلَيْكَ أَهْتَفُ فِي حُزْنِي، فَاسْتَمِعْ تَوَجُّعِي.<br/>+ إِنَّ الشَّوْقَ الْإِلَهِيَّ يُصِيبُ أَهْلَ الْبَرَارِيِّ بِلا فُتُورٍ، لِاعْتِرَالِهِمْ عَنِ الْعَالَمِ الْبَاطِلِ.<br/>+ الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالابْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلِّ أَوَانٍ وَ إِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.<br/>+ إِنَّ الْمَجْدَ وَالْإِكْرَامَ يَلْبِقَانِ بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، كَمَا يَلْبِقَانِ بِالآبِ وَالابْنِ. لِأَجْلِ هَذَا نُسَبِّحُ الثَّالوثَ ذَا الْعِزَّةِ الْوَاحِدَةِ.</p>  |
| <p><b>Second Antiphony</b></p>  |   |
| <p>+ O God, since Thou hast raised me to the hills of Thy laws, shed brightly Thy light of virtue upon me, that I may praise Thee.<br/>+ O Word, hold me fast with Thy right hand; keep me and preserve me, lest the fire of sin consume me.<br/>+ <i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i><br/>+ Verily, all creation together is regenerated by the Holy Spirit, and returns to its former being: for He is co-omnipotent with the Father and the Word.</p>               | <p>+ اللَّهُمَّ إِذَا رَفَعْتَنِي إِلَى جِبَالِ نَوَامِيْسِكَ، فَأَنْزِرْنِي بِالْفَضَائِلِ لِامِعَا لِكِّي أَسْبِحَكَ.<br/>+ أَيُّهَا الْكَلِمَةُ اضْبُطْنِي بِيَدِكَ الْيُمْنَى، وَاحْفَظْنِي وَصْنِي لِنَلَّا تُحْرِقْنِي نَارَ الْخَطِيئَةِ.<br/>+ الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالابْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلِّ أَوَانٍ وَ إِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.<br/>+ إِنَّ الْخَلِيقَةَ تَتَجَدَّدُ كُلُّهَا بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، وَتَرْجِعُ إِلَى كِيَانِهَا الْأَوَّلِ، لِأَنَّهُ مُساوٍ فِي الْقُدْرَةِ لِلآبِ وَالْكَلِمَةِ.</p>   |
| <p><b>Third Antiphony</b></p>   |   |
| <p>+ My soul did rejoice with those who say: Let us go into the courts of the Lord. My heart was exceedingly glad.<br/>+ Great fear shall be in the house of David, where the seats shall be set, and all tribes and tongues of the earth shall be judged.<br/>+ <i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i><br/>+ Verily, it is meet to offer glory, might and power to the Holy Spirit as to the Father and the Son; for the Trinity is one in Substance, not in Person.</p> | <p>+ قَدْ ابْتَهَجْتُ رُوحِي بِالْقَائِلِينَ لِي لِنَسْعَ إِلَى دِيَارِ الرَّبِّ، وَفَرِحَ قَلْبِي جَدًّا.<br/>+ حَوْفٌ عَظِيمٌ يَصِيرُ فِي بَيْتِ دَاوُدَ، حَيْثُ هُنَاكَ تُؤَضَعُ الْكُرَاسِي وَتُحَاكَمُ كُلُّ قَبَائِلِ الْأَرْضِ وَالسِّنْتِهَا.<br/>+ الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالابْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلِّ أَوَانٍ وَ إِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.<br/>+ إِنَّ تَقْدِيمَ الْمَجْدِ وَالْعِزَّةِ وَالْإِكْرَامِ وَالسُّجُودِ وَاجِبٌ لِلرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ كَمَا يَجِبُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ، لِأَنَّ الثَّالوثَ مُوَحَّدٌ فِي الطَّبِيعَةِ لَا فِي الْوُجُوهِ.</p> |

| <b>PROKEIMENON FOR THE RESURRECTION IN TONE ONE</b>  |   |
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| <p>Now will I arise, saith the Lord; I will set Myself for salvation; I will make no tarrying therein. (TWICE)</p> <p><i>Stichos: The words of the Lord are pure words.</i></p> <p>Now will I arise, saith the Lord; I will set Myself for salvation; I will make no tarrying therein.</p>   | <p>الآن أقومُ يَقُولُ الرَّبُّ، أَتَحَرَّى الْخَلَاصَ وَأَتَجَلَّى بِهِ. (مرتين)</p> <p><i>سَدْتِيحُنْ: كَلَامُ الرَّبِّ كَلَامٌ نَقِيٌّ.</i></p> <p>الآن أقومُ يَقُولُ الرَّبُّ، أَتَحَرَّى الْخَلَاصَ وَأَتَجَلَّى بِهِ.</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> إلى الرَّبِّ تَطَلَّبُ.</p> <p><b>المرتل:</b> يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.</p> <p><b>الكاهن:</b> أَنْتَ فَدُوسٌ أَنْتَ يَا إِلَهَنَا، وَفِي الْقَدَيْسِينَ تَسْتَقَرُّ وَتَسْتَرِيحُ، وَلَكَ نُرْسَلُ الْمَجْدُ أَيُّهَا الْأَبُ، وَالابْنُ، وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ.</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>المُرْتَل:</b> آمِينَ. كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ، فَلْتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ. (مرتين)</p> <p><i>سَدَّبِحُوا اللَّهَ فِي قَدَيْسِيهِ، سَدَّبِحُوهُ فِي فَالِكِ قُوَّتِهِ.</i></p> <p>فَلْتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ، كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ.</p>  |
| <b>THE TENTH 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 our God.</p> <p><b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy. (thrice)</p> <p><b>Deacon:</b> Wisdom! Attend! Let us hear the Holy Gospel.</p> <p><b>Priest:</b> Peace be to all.</p> <p><b>Choir:</b> And to thy spirit.</p> <p><b>Priest:</b> The Reading from the Holy Gospel according to <b>Saint John (21:1-14)</b></p> <p><b>Choir:</b> Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee.</p> <p><b>Deacon:</b> Let us attend!</p>  | <p><b>الشماس:</b> مِنْ أَجْلِ أَنْ نَكُونَ مُسْتَحَقِّينَ لِسَمَاعِ الْإِنْجِيلِ الْمُقَدَّسِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ إِلَهِنَا نَطَلَّبُ.</p> <p><b>المرتل:</b> يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. (ثلاثاً)</p> <p><b>الشماس:</b> الْحِكْمَةُ، فَلْنَسْتَقِمْ وَلْنَسْمَعْ الْإِنْجِيلَ الْمُقَدَّسِ.</p> <p><b>الكاهن:</b> السَّلَامُ لَجَمِيعِكُمْ.</p> <p><b>المرتل:</b> وَلِرُوحِكَ.</p> <p><b>الكاهن:</b> فَضَّلْ شَرِيفٌ مِنْ بَشَارَةِ الْقَدَيْسِ يُوَحِّئًا الْإِنْجِيلِيَّ الْبَشِيرِ وَالتَّلْمِيذِ الطَّاهِرِ.</p> <p><b>المرتل:</b> الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p> <p><b>الشماس:</b> لِنُضْغِ!</p>  |
| <p><b>Priest:</b> At that time, Jesus revealed Himself again to the disciples by the Sea of Tiberias; and He revealed Himself in this way. Simon Peter, Thomas called the Twin, Nathanael of Cana in Galilee, the sons of Zebedee, and two others of His disciples were together. Simon Peter said to them, "I am going fishing." They said to Him, "We will go with you." They went out and got into the boat; but that night they caught nothing. Just as day was breaking, Jesus stood on the beach; yet the disciples did not know that it was Jesus. Jesus said to them, "Children, have you any fish?" They answered Him, "No." Jesus said to them, "Cast the net on the right side of the boat, and you will find some." So they cast it, and now they were not able to haul it in, for the quantity of fish. That disciple whom Jesus loved said to Peter, "It is the Lord!"</p> | <p><b>الكاهن:</b> فِي ذَلِكَ الزَّمَانِ، أَظْهَرَ يَسُوعُ نَفْسَهُ لِتَلَامِيذِهِ عَلَى بَحْرِ طَبْرِيَّةَ مِنْ بَعْدِ مَا قَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ. هَكَذَا ظَهَرَ لَهُمْ. كَانَ قَدْ اجْتَمَعَ سَمْعَانَ بُطْرُسُ وَتُومَا الَّذِي يُقَالُ لَهُ التَّوَامُ، وَتَثْنَائِيلُ الَّذِي مِنْ قَانَا الْجَلِيلِ، وَابْنَا رَبْدَى، وَاثْنَانِ آخَرَانِ مِنْ تَلَامِيذِهِ * فَقَالَ لَهُمْ سَمْعَانُ بُطْرُسُ: "أَنَا ذَاهِبٌ لِأَصْطَادَ." فَقَالُوا لَهُ: "وَنَحْنُ أَيْضاً نَجِيءُ مَعَكَ." فَخَرَجُوا وَرَكِبُوا السَّفِينَةَ لِلْوَقْتِ، وَلمَ يَصِيدُوا فِي تِلْكَ اللَّيْلَةِ شَيْئاً * فَلَمَّا كَانَ الصُّبْحُ، وَقَفَ يَسُوعُ عَلَى الشَّاطِئِ، وَلمَ يَعْلَمُ التَّلَامِيذُ أَنَّهُ يَسُوعُ * فَقَالَ لَهُمْ يَسُوعُ: "يَا فِتْيَانُ، هَلْ عِنْدَكُمْ شَيْءٌ مِنَ الْمَأْكُولِ؟" فَقَالُوا: "لَا" * فَقَالَ لَهُمْ: "الْقُوا الشَّبَكَةَ مِنْ جَانِبِ السَّفِينَةِ الْيَمِينِ فَتَجِدُوا." فَالْقَوْهَا، فَلَمْ يَعُودُوا يَقْدِرُونَ أَنْ يَجْدِبُوهَا مِنْ كَثْرَةِ</p> |

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| <p>When Simon Peter heard that it was the Lord, he put on his clothes, for he was naked, and sprang into the sea. But the other disciples came in the boat, dragging the net full of fish, for they were not far from the land, but about a hundred yards off. When they got out on land, they saw a charcoal fire there, with fish lying on it, and bread. Jesus said to them, "Bring some of the fish that you have just caught." So Simon Peter went aboard and hauled the net ashore, full of large fish, 153 of them; and although there were so many, the net was not torn. Jesus said to them, "Come and dine." Now none of the disciples dared ask Him, "Who are you?" They knew it was the Lord. Jesus came and took the bread and gave it to them, and so with the fish. This was now the third time that Jesus was revealed to the disciples after He was raised from the dead.</p> <p><b>Choir:</b> Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee.</p> | <p>السَّمَكِ * فَقَالَ ذَلِكَ التَّلْمِيذُ الَّذِي كَانَ يَسُوعُ يُحِبُّهُ لِيُطْرُسَ: "هُوَ الرَّبُّ." فَلَمَّا سَمِعَ سَمْعَانَ بُطْرُسَ أَنَّهُ الرَّبُّ، انْتَرَزَ بِثَوْبِهِ (لَأَنَّهُ كَانَ غُرِيانًا) وَطَرَحَ نَفْسَهُ فِي الْبَحْرِ * وَأَمَّا التَّلَامِيذُ الْآخَرُونَ فَجَاءُوا بِالسَّفِينَةِ (وَلَمْ يَكُونُوا بَعِيدِينَ عَنِ الْأَرْضِ إِلَّا نَحْوَ مِائَتَيْ ذِرَاعٍ) وَهُمْ يَجْرُونَ شَبَكَةَ السَّمَكِ * فَلَمَّا نَزَلُوا إِلَى الْأَرْضِ، رَأَوْا جَمْرًا مَوْضُوعًا وَسَمَكًا عَلَيْهِ وَخُبْزًا * فَقَالَ لَهُمْ يَسُوعُ: "قَدِّمُوا مِنَ السَّمَكِ الَّذِي اضْطَدَّكُمْ الْآنَ" * فَصَعِدَ سَمْعَانُ بُطْرُسَ وَجَرَ الشَّبَكَةَ إِلَى الْأَرْضِ، وَهِيَ مَمْلُوءَةٌ سَمَكًا كَبِيرًا، مِئَةً وَثَلَاثًا وَخَمْسِينَ. وَمَعَ هَذِهِ الْكَثْرَةِ لَمْ تَنَحْرَقِ الشَّبَكَةُ * فَقَالَ لَهُمْ يَسُوعُ: "هَلُمُّوا تَعَدُّوا." وَلَمْ يَجْسُرْ أَحَدٌ مِنَ التَّلَامِيذِ أَنْ يَسْأَلَهُ "مَنْ أَنْتَ؟" إِذْ عَلِمُوا أَنَّهُ الرَّبُّ * فَتَقَدَّمَ يَسُوعُ وَأَخَذَ الْخُبْزَ وَأَعْطَاهُمْ، وَكَذَلِكَ السَّمَكِ * وَهَذِهِ مَرَّةٌ ثَالِثَةٌ ظَهَرَ فِيهَا يَسُوعُ لِتَّلَامِيذِهِ مِنْ بَعْدِ مَا قَامَ مِنَ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ.</p> <p><b>المرتل:</b> المَجْدُ لَكَ، يَا رَبُّ، المَجْدُ 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>القاريء:</b> إِذْ قَدْ رَأَيْنَا قِيَامَةَ الْمَسِيحِ، فَلْنَسْجُدْ لِلرَّبِّ الْعُدُوسِ، يَسُوعَ الْمَعْصُومِ مِنَ الْخَطَا وَحْدَهُ. لِصَلِيبِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ نَسْجُدُ وَلِقِيَامَتِكَ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ نُسَبِّحُ وَنُحَمِّدُ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ هُوَ إِلَهُنَا وَآخِرَ سَوَاكِ لَا نَعْرِفُ وَبِاسْمِكَ نُسَمِّي. هَلُمَّ يَا مَعْتَسِرَ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ نَسْجُدُ لِقِيَامَةِ الْمَسِيحِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ، لِأَنَّ هَذَا بِالصَّلِيبِ قَدْ أَتَى الْفَرْحُ لِكُلِّ الْعَالَمِ. لِتُبَارِكِ الرَّبِّ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ وَنُسَبِّحُ قِيَامَتَهُ، لِأَنَّهُ إِذْ احْتَمَلَ الصَّلْبَ مِنْ أَجْلِنَا، الْمَوْتَ بِالْمَوْتِ حَطَمَ.</p>  |
| <p><b>PSALM 50</b></p>  |  |
| <p>Have mercy upon me, O God, according to Thy great mercy; according to the multitude of Thy tender mercies, blot out mine iniquity.</p>   | <p>ارْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ كَعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، وَكَمِثْلِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَتِكَ امْحُ مَاثِمِي.</p>   |
| <p>Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.</p>   | <p>إِغْسِلْنِي كَثِيرًا مِنْ إِثْمِي، وَمِنْ خَطِيئَتِي طَهِّرْنِي.</p>  |
| <p>For I acknowledge mine iniquity, and my sin is ever before me.</p>   | <p>لَأَنِّي أَنَا عَارِفٌ بِإِثْمِي، وَخَطِيئَتِي أَمَامِي فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ.</p>  |
| <p>Against Thee only have I sinned, and done evil in Thy sight, that Thou mightest be justified in Thy words, and prevail when Thou art judged.</p>   | <p>إِلَيْكَ وَحْدَكَ أَخْطَأْتُ، وَالشَّرَّ قُدَّامَكَ صَنَعْتُ، لَكَي تَصْدُقَ فِي أَقْوَالِكَ وَتَغْلِبَ فِي مُحَاكَمَتِكَ.</p>  |
| <p>For behold, I was shapen in iniquity, and in sins did my mother conceive me.</p>   | <p>هَاءِنَذَا بِالْآثَامِ حُبِلْتُ بِي، وَبِالْخَطَايَا وُلِدْتَنِي أُمِّي.</p>  |
| <p>For behold, Thou hast loved truth; the unclear and hidden things of Thy wisdom Thou hast made clear to me.</p>   | <p>لَأَنَّكَ قَدْ أَحْبَبْتَ الْحَقَّ، وَأَوْضَيْتَ لِي غَوَامِضَ حِكْمَتِكَ وَمَسْتَوْرَاتِهَا.</p>   |

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| Thou shalt sprinkle me with hyssop, and I shall be clean; Thou shalt wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.  | تَنْصَحُنِي بِالزَّوْفَى فَأَطْهُرُ، تَغْسِلْنِي فَأَبْيَضُ أَكْثَرَ مِنَ الثَّلْجِ.  |
| Thou shalt make me to hear joy and gladness; the bones which Thou hast broken shall rejoice.  | تُسْمِعُنِي بِهَجَّةٍ وَسُرُوراً، فَتَبْتَهِّجُ عِظَامِي الذَّلِيلَةَ.  |
| Turn away Thy face from my sins, and blot out all my iniquities.  | إِصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَنِ خَطَايَايَ، وَامْحُ كُلَّ مَأْثِمِي.   |
| Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me.  | قَلْبًا نَقِيًّا أَخْلُقْ فِيَّ يَا اللَّهُ، وَرُوحًا مُسْتَقِيمًا جَدِّدْ فِي أَحْشَائِي.  |
| Cast me not away from Thy presence and take not Thy Holy Spirit from me.  | لَا تَطْرَحْنِي مِنْ أَمَامِ وَجْهِكَ، وَرُوحَكَ الْقُدُّوسَ لَا تَنْزِعْهُ مِنِّي.   |
| Restore unto me the joy of Thy salvation and steady me with a guiding spirit.   | إِمْنَحْنِي بِهَجَّةٍ خَلَاصِكَ، وَبِرُوحٍ رَاسِيٍّ اعْضُدْنِي.   |
| Then will I teach transgressors Thy ways, and the impious shall be converted unto Thee.   | فَأَعْلِمُ الْأَثَمَةَ طُرُقَكَ، وَالْكَافِرَةَ إِلَيْكَ يَرْجِعُونَ.   |
| Deliver me from bloodguiltiness, O God, Thou God of my salvation, and my tongue shall sing aloud of Thy righteousness.  | أُنْقِذْنِي مِنَ الدِّمَاءِ يَا اللَّهُ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فَيَبْتَهِّجُ لِسَانِي بِعَدْلِكَ.   |
| O Lord, open Thou my lips and my mouth shall declare Thy praise.  | يَا رَبُّ افْتَحْ شَفْتِي، فَيُخَبِّرَ فَمِي بِتَسْبِيحَتِكَ.   |
| For hadst Thou desired sacrifice, I would have given it Thee; Thou delightest not in burnt offerings.   | لَأَنَّكَ لَوْ أَتَزَّتِ الذَّبِيحَةَ، لَكُنْتُ الْآنَ أُعْطِي، لَكِنَّكَ لَا تَسُرُّ بِالْمُحْرَقَاتِ.   |
| Sacrifices to God are a contrite spirit; a contrite and humble heart, O God, Thou wilt not despise.   | الذَّبِيحَةُ لِلَّهِ رُوحٌ مُنْسَجِقٌ، الْقَلْبُ الْمَتَخَشِّعُ وَالْمُتَوَاضِعُ لَا يَزْدُلُهُ اللَّهُ.  |
| Do good, O Lord, in Thy good will unto Zion, that the walls of Jerusalem may be built up.   | أَصِدِّ لِحْ يَا رَبُّ بِمَسَرَّتِكَ صِدِّ هَيُونَ وَلِئْتُنَّ أَسْوَارَ أُورُشَلِيمَ.  |
| Then shalt Thou be pleased with the sacrifice of righteousness, with burnt offerings and whole burnt offerings.   | حِينَئِذٍ تُسَرُّ بِذَّبِيحَةِ الْعَدْلِ قُرْبَانًا وَمُحْرَقَاتِ.  |
| Then shall they offer bullocks upon Thine altar.  | حِينَئِذٍ يُقَرَّبُونَ عَلَى مَذْبَحِكَ الْعُجُولَ.   |
| <b>TROPARIA AFTER PSALM 50 IN TONE TWO</b>  |   |
| <i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. Through the intercessions of the Apostles, O Thou Who art merciful, blot out the multitude of our transgressions.</i>   | الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ. بِشَفَاعَاتِ الرُّسُلِ وَطَلِبَاتِهِمْ، أَيُّهَا إِلَهَ الرَّحُومِ، امْحُ كَثْرَةَ خَطَايَانَا وَزَلَاتِنَا.   |
| <i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. Through the intercessions of the Theotokos, O Thou Who art merciful, blot out the multitude of our transgressions.</i>   | الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ. بِشَفَاعَاتِ الْوَالِدَةِ وَالْإِلَهِ وَطَلِبَاتِهَا، أَيُّهَا إِلَهَ الرَّحُومِ، امْحُ كَثْرَةَ خَطَايَانَا وَزَلَاتِنَا.   |
| <i>Have mercy upon me, O God, according to Thy lovingkindness; according to the multitude of Thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions. Jesus, having risen from the grave as He foretold, hath given unto us life eternal and Great Mercy.</i> | يَا رَحِيمُ، ارْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ كَعِظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، وَبِحَسَبِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَاتِكَ امْحُ مَأْثِمِي. لَقَدْ قَامَ يَسُوعُ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ كَمَا سَبَقَ فَقَالَ، وَمَنْحَنَا الْحَيَاةَ الْأَبَدِيَّةَ، وَالرَّحْمَةَ الْعَظْمَى. |

THE INTERCESSION<sup>1</sup>

**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—whose **Dormition and translation into the Heavens we now celebrate**—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; 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.

**الشماس:** خَلِّصْ يَا اللَّهُ شَعْبَكَ، وَبَارِكْ مِيرَاثَكَ، وَافْتَقِدْ عَالَمَكَ بِالرَّحْمَةِ وَالرَّأْفَاتِ، وَارْفَعْ شَأْنَ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْأَرْتُوذُكْسِيِّينَ، وَأَسْبِغْ عَلَيْنَا مَرَاحِمَكَ الْغَنِيَّةَ، بِشَفَاعَاتِ سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ الْكَلِيَّةِ الطَّهَارَةِ وَالِدَائِمَةِ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ - الَّتِي نُقِيمُ تَذْكَارَ رُقَادِهَا وَانْتِقَالِهَا إِلَى السَّمَاءِ - وَبِقُوَّةِ الصَّلِيبِ الْكَرِيمِ الْمُحْيِي؛ وَبِطَلْبَاتِ الْقُوَّاتِ السَّمَاوِيَّةِ الْمُكْرَمَةِ الْعَادِمَةِ الْأَجْسَادِ؛ وَالنَّبِيِّ الْكَرِيمِ السَّابِقِ الْمَجِيدِ يُوْحَنَّا الْمَعْمَدَانَ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمُشْرَفِّينَ الرَّسُولَيْنِ بُطْرُسَ وَبُولُسَ، وَسَائِرِ الرُّسُلِ الْمُشْرَفِّينَ الْجَدِيرِينَ بِكُلِّ مَدِيحٍ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْقَدِيسِينَ مُعَلَّمِي الْمَسْكُونَةِ رُؤَسَاءِ الْكَهَنَةِ الْمُعْظَمِينَ بَاسِيلْيُوسَ الْكَبِيرِ، وَغَرِيغُورْيُوسَ الْلَاهُوتِي، وَيُوْحَنَّا الذَّهَبِيِّ الْقَمِّ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْقَدِيسِينَ أَنْتَاسْيُوسَ وَكَيْرْلُسَ وَيُوْحَنَّا الرَّحِيمِ بَطْرِكَةَ الْإِسْكَنْدَرِيَّةِ، وَأَبِينَا الْقَدِيسِ نِيْقُولَاوَسَ رَئِيسَ رَئِيسِ أَسَاقِفَةِ مِيرَا الْلِيكِيَّةِ، وَاسْبِيرِيدُونَ أُسْقَفِ ثْرِيمِيثُوسَ، وَنِكْتَارْيُوسَ أُسْقَفِ الْمُذْنِ الْخَمْسِ الْعَجَائِبِيِّينَ، وَأَبِينَا الْقَدِيسِ تِيخُونَ بَطْرِيْرِكَ مُوسْكَو، وَالْقَدِيسِ رَافَائِيلَ أُسْقَفِ بَرُوكْلِينَ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمَجِيدِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ الْعُظْمَاءِ جَاوَرِجْيُوسَ اللَّابِسِ الظَّفْرِ، وَدِيمِيْتْرْيُوسَ الْمُفِيضِ الطَّيْبِ، وَثِيوُدُورَسَ التِّيْرُونِي، وَثِيوُدُورَسَ قَائِدِ الْجَيْشِ، وَمِينَاسَ الصَّانِعِ الْعَجَائِبِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ إِغْنَاطْيُوسَ الْمُتَوَشَّحِ بِاللَّهِ، خَرَالْمُبُوسَ وَالْفِثْرِيُوسَ؛ وَالشُّهَدَاءِ الْعَظِيمَاتِ ثَقْلَا، بَرَبَارَةَ، أَنْسْتَاسْيَا، كَاثْرِينَا، كِيرْيَاكِي، فُوتِينِي، مَارِينَا، بَارَاسْكِيْفَا وَأَيْرِينِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمَجِيدِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ الْمُتَأَلِّقِينَ بِالظَّفْرِ، وَأَبَائِنَا الْأَبْرَارِ الْمُتَوَشَّحِينَ بِاللَّهِ، وَالْقَدِيسِ (فُلَانِ) شَفِيعِ هَذِهِ الْكَنِيسَةِ الْمُعَدَّسَةِ، وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الصِّدِّيقِينَ جَدِّي الْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ، يُوَاكِيمَ وَحَنَّةَ؛ ، وَجَمِيعِ قَدِيسِيْكَ، نَنْصَرِّعُ إِلَيْكَ، أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْجَزِيلُ الرَّحْمَةِ، فَاسْتَجِبْ لَنَا نَحْنُ الْخَطَاةَ الطَّالِبِينَ إِلَيْكَ وَارْحَمْنَا.

**Chanter:** Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. (Repeat 4 times)

**المرتل:** يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ، يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ، يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. (4 مرات)

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

**الكاهن:** بِرَحْمَةِ وَرَأْفَاتِ ابْنِكَ الْوَحِيدِ وَمَحَبَّتِهِ لِلْبَشَرِ، الَّذِي أَنْتَ مُبَارَكٌ مَعَهُ وَمَعَ رُوحِكَ الْكَلِيَّةِ قُدْسُهُ الصَّالِحِ وَالْمُحْيِي، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.  
**المرتل:** آمِينَ

**Choir:** Amen.

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

**FIRST TONE RESURRECTIONAL KONTAKION AND OIKOS (Plain Reading)**

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| <p>As God, Thou didst arise from the tomb in glory, and Thou didst raise the world together with Thyself. Mortal nature praised Thee as God, and death was obliterated. Adam danceth for joy, O Master, and Eve, now freed from fetters, rejoiceth as she crieth out: Thou, O Christ, dost grant resurrection to all.</p> | <p>لَقَدْ قُمْتَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ بِمَجْدٍ أَيُّهَا السَّيِّدُ، كَالِهٍ، وَأَقَمْتَ مَعَكَ الْعَالَمَ، فَسَبَّحَتْكَ طَبِيعَةُ الْبَشَرِ كَالِهٍ، وَالْمَوْتُ اضْمَحَلَّ، وَأَدَمُ رَقَصَ طَرِبًا، وَحَوَاءُ أُعْتِقَتْ مِنَ الْفُيُودِ. فِيهَا تَهْتِفُ الْآنَ مَسْرُورَةً: أَنْتَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، الْمَانِحُ الْقِيَامَةَ لِلْجَمِيعِ.</p> |
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| <p>Let us praise as God omnipotent Him that arose on the third day, Who broke the gates of Hades and raised from the grave the dead from ages past, and Who of His own good pleasure appeared to the myrrh-bearing women, giving them first the greeting: Rejoice; and announcing joy to the apostles, as the only Giver of life. Wherefore, with faith the women proclaim to the disciples the glad tidings of the symbols of victory, Hades groaneth, death lamenteth, the world is joyful, and all men rejoice together; for Thou, O Christ, hast granted resurrection to all.</p> | <p>لِنُسَبِّحَنَّ الَّذِي قَامَ لثَلَاثَةِ أَيَّامٍ نَاهِضًا كَالِهٍ قَدِيرٍ، وَسَحَقَ أَبْوَابَ الْجَحِيمِ، وَأَقَامَ الَّذِينَ فِي الْقُبُورِ مِنْذُ الدَّهْرِ، وَظَهَرَ أَوَّلًا لِحَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ كَمَا ارْتَضَى، قَائِلًا لَهُنَّ "أَفْرَحَنَّ". وَبَشَّرَ الرُّسُلَ بِالْفَرَحِ، كَوَاهِبِ الْحَيَاةِ. فَلِذَلِكَ، بَشَّرَتِ النِّسْوَةُ التَّلَامِيذَ بِشَارَاتِ الظَّفَرِ بِإِيمَانٍ، وَالْجَحِيمِ تَنْهَدَ، وَالْمَوْتُ انْتَحَبَ نَادِبًا، وَالْعَالَمُ ابْتَهَجَ، وَالْجَمِيعُ فَرِحُوا مَعًا، لِأَنَّكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ مَنَحْتَ الْقِيَامَةَ لِلْجَمِيعِ.</p> |
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**THE SYNAXARION (Plain Reading)**

On August 16 in the Holy Orthodox Church, we continue to celebrate the Dormition of the Theotokos, and we commemorate the Recovery from Edessa to Constantinople of the Icon of Christ Not Made by Hands, known as ‘The Holy Napkin.’

*Verses*

Thou didst wipe Thy face with linen while yet living,  
Who later, being dead, wouldst be wrapped in linen.

Prince Avgar of Edessa sent a portrait-painter, Ananias, to Palestine with a letter to Christ our Savior, in which he begged the Lord to come and heal him of his leprosy. In the event that Lord was unable to come, the prince commanded Ananias to paint His likeness and bring it, believing that the portrait would heal him. The Lord replied that he could not come, as the time of His Passion was at hand. Our Savior took a napkin and wiped His face, leaving a perfect reproduction of His most pure face on it. The Lord gave this napkin to Ananias, with a message that the prince would be healed by it, but not entirely, and He would later send him an envoy that would rid him of the remainder of the disease. Receiving the napkin, Avgar kissed it and the leprosy fell from his body, with just a little remaining on his face. Later, the Apostle Thaddaeus came to Avgar, fully healed him and baptized him. Then the prince smashed the idols that stood at the city’s gateway and placed the napkin with the face of Christ above the entrance, stuck onto wood, surrounded with a gold frame and ornamented with pearls. The city eventually fell to Arab conquest, and the Holy Napkin was translated to Constantinople in 944.

On this day, we also commemorate the Martyrs Diomedes the physician of Tarsus in Cilicia and Alkiviades; Venerable Gerasimos the New Ascetic of Kephallenia; Timothy, bishop of Epiros; New-martyrs Nikodemos of Meteora and Apostolos (Stamatios) of St. Laurence; and the New-martyrs of Megaris. By the intercessions of Thy Saints, O God, have mercy on us. Amen.

**THE KATAVASIAE OF THE DORMITION CANON IN TONE ONE**

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| <p><b>Ode 1.</b> Adorned in varied colors with divine glory, O Virgin, thy sacred and renowned memorial hath gathered all the faithful in rejoicing; and led by Mariam with dances and timbrels, they sing unto thine Only-begotten; for gloriously is He glorified.</p> | <p>(الأولى) أَيُّهَا الْبَتُولُ، إِنَّ تَذَكَارِكَ الشَّرِيفِ، الْمُؤَقَّرِ، الْمُزَيَّنَ بِالْمَجْدِ الْإِلَهِيِّ، قَدْ جَمَعَ كُلَّ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ إِلَى السُّرُورِ كَمَا فَعَلْتَ مَرِيْمُ قَدِيمًا، مُتَقَدِّمَةً بِرُقُصٍ وَدُفُوفٍ، مُرْتَلِّينَ لِابْنِكَ الْوَحِيدِ، لِأَنَّهُ بِالْمَجْدِ قَدْ تَمَجَّدَ.</p> |
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| <p><b>Ode 3.</b> O Christ, Thou Wisdom and Power of God, creating and sustaining all things, establish the Church immovable and unshaken; for Thou alone art holy, Who dost rest in the Saints.</p>  | <p><b>(الثالثة)</b> أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ حِكْمَةُ اللَّهِ وَقُوَّتُهُ الْخَالِقَةُ وَالضَّابِطَةُ الْكُلِّ، ثَبَّتْ كَنِيستَكَ بِدُونِ زَيْغٍ، غَيْرِ مُتْرَعَزَعَةٍ. لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ وَحْدَكَ قُدُوسٌ، أَيُّهَا الْمُسْتَقَرُّ فِي الْقَدِيسِينَ.</p>  |
| <p><b>Ode 4.</b> The words and dark sayings of the Prophets dimly foreshowed Thine Incarnation from a Virgin, O Christ, that splendor of Thy lightning which was to come forth as a light for the nations; and the deep calleth unto Thee in gladness: Glory to Thy power, O Friend of man.</p>  | <p><b>(الرابعة)</b> أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، إِنَّ أَقْوَالَ الْأَنْبِيَاءِ وَرُمُوزَهُمْ، قَدْ أَوْضَحَتْ تَجَسُّدَكَ مِنَ الْبَتُولِ. وَضِيَاءُ بُرُوقِكَ بَعَثَ نُورًا لِلْأُمَّمِ، وَاللُّجَّةُ تَصْرُخُ بِابْتِهَاجٍ هَاتِفَةً: الْمَجْدُ لِقُدْرَتِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمُحِبُّ الْبَشَرَ.</p>  |
| <p><b>Ode 5.</b> The divine and unspeakable beauty of Thy virtues shall I declare, O Christ. For Thou shonest forth from the Eternal Glory as His Co-eternal and Enhypostatic Effulgence; and having received a body from a virginal womb, Thou didst rise like the sun upon those in darkness and shadow.</p>   | <p><b>(الخامسة)</b> أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، إِنِّي أَحَدِّثُ بِحُسْنِ فِضَائِكَ الْإِلَهِيَّةِ الَّتِي لَا تَوْصَفُ. لِأَنَّكَ قَدْ بَرَّغْتَ مِنَ الْمَجْدِ الْأَزَلِيِّ شُعَاعًا ذَا أَقْنُومٍ، مُسَاوِيًا لَهُ فِي الْأَزَلِيَّةِ، وَتَجَسَّدْتَ مِنَ الْحَشَا الْبَتُولِيِّ، فَأَطْلَعْتَ شَمْسًا لِلَّذِينَ فِي الظُّلْمَةِ وَالظَّلَالِ.</p>   |
| <p><b>Ode 6.</b> The briny, sea-engendered fire of the monstrous beast's entrails was a certain prefiguration of Thy three-day burial, whereof Jonas was shown to be the herald; for being saved without harm, even as he had been before he fell in, he cried: I will sacrifice unto Thee with a voice of praise, O Lord.</p>   | <p><b>(السادسة)</b> إِنَّ نَارَ أَحْشَاءِ الْحَوْتِ الْبَحْرِيِّ الْمُتَوَلِّدِ فِي اللُّجَّةِ، كَانَتْ رَسْمًا لِدَفْنِكَ الثَّلَاثِي الْأَيَّامِ، الَّذِي ظَهَرَ يُونَانَ النَّبِيَّ نُمُودَجًا لَهُ. لِأَنَّهُ إِذْ قَدْ نَجَا كَمَا ابْتُلِعَ بِدُونِ أذى، هَتَفَ قَائِلًا: أَدْبِحْ لَكَ بِصَوْتِ التَّسْبِيحِ يَا رَبِّ.</p>  |
| <p><b>Ode 7.</b> Striving both with reckless wrath and fire, godly longing bedewed the blazing fire, and fearlessly laughed at wrath, when with the rational, three-voiced, God-inspired harp of the Saints it cried aloud, in returning answer amidst the roaring flame to the instruments of music: O glorified Lord and God of our Fathers, and of us who sing Thy praise, forever art Thou blessed.</p>                  | <p><b>(السابعة)</b> إِنَّ الْعِشْقَ الْإِلَهِيَّ قَدْ حَذَلَ الْعَضْبَ الْوَحْشِيِّ وَالنَّارَ، فَتَدَى النَّارَ، وَازْدَرَى الْغَيْظَ بِالْأَقْوَالِ الْمُطَهَّمِ بِهَا مِنَ اللَّهِ، الصَّادِرَةِ مِنْ مَعْرِفَةِ الْأَبْرَارِ الْمُتَلَثِّةِ الْأَنْعَامِ، مُقَاوِمًا الْأَلَاتِ الْمَوْسِيقِيَّةِ، لَمَّا رَتَّلُوا فِي وَسْطِ الْلَهْيِبِ هَاتِفِينَ: مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ أَيُّهَا الْمَمَجَّدُ، إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا.</p>                          |
| <p><i>We praise, we bless, and we worship the Lord.</i><br/><b>Ode 8.</b> The Almighty Angel of God showed the Children a flame that refresheth the righteous but burneth up the profane; and He made the Theotokos a life-originating spring, the destruction of death, bubbling over with life for them that sing: We that have been delivered praise the Creator alone, and we supremely exalt Him unto all the ages.</p> | <p><b>(الثامنة)</b> نُسَبِّحُ وَنُبَارِكُ وَنَسُجُدُ لِلرَّبِّ. إِنَّ مَلَائِكَةَ اللَّهِ الْكَلِيَّةِ الْقُوَّةِ، قَدْ أَوْضَحَ الْلَهْيِبَ مُنْذِيًا لِلْفَتِيَّةِ الْأَبْرَارِ، وَمُحْرِقًا لِلْكَفَرَةِ. وَجَعَلَ الْوَدَةَ الْإِلَهِيَّةَ يَنْبُوعًا لِعُنْصُرِ الْحَيَاةِ، وَمُبِيدَةً الْمَوْتِ، وَمُفِيضَةً الْحَيَاةَ لِلْمُرْتَلِينَ: نُسَبِّحُ الْمُبْدِعَ وَحْدَهُ نَحْنُ الْمُخَلَّصِينَ، وَنَزِيدُهُ رِفْعَةً مَدَى الدُّهُورِ.</p> |
| <p><b>Deacon:</b> The Theotokos and Mother of the Light, let us honor and magnify in song.</p>   | <p><b>الشماس:</b> لَوْلَادَةِ الْإِلَهِ وَأُمِّ النُّورِ بِالتَّسْبِيحِ نُكْرِمُ مُعْظَمِينَ.</p>   |

#### MAGNIFICATIONS IN TONE ONE

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| <p>My soul doth magnify the Lord, and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Savior.<br/><b>Refrain:</b> More honorable than the Cherubim, and more glorious beyond compare than the</p> | <p>تُعْظِمُ نَفْسِي الرَّبِّ، وَتَبْتَهِجُ رُوحِي بِاللَّهِ مُخْلِصِي.<br/><b>اللازمة:</b> يَا مَنْ هِيَ أَكْرَمُ مِنَ الشَّرَاطِيمِ، وَأَرْفَعُ مَجْدًا بِغَيْرِ قِيَاسٍ مِنَ السَّارَافِيمِ، يَا مَنْ بِدُونِ</p> |
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| Seraphim, thou who without corruption barest God the Word, and art truly Theotokos, we magnify thee.   | فَسَادٍ وَاَلَدَتْ كَلِمَةَ اللَّهِ، حَقًّا أَنْتِ وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ إِيَّاكَ نُعَظِّمُ.   |
| For He hath regarded the lowliness of His handmaiden; for behold from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed. <i>(Refrain)</i>   | لَأَنَّهُ نَظَرَ إِلَى تَوَاضُعِ أُمَّتِهِ، فَهَا مُنْذُ الْآنِ تُطَوِّبُنِي جَمِيعُ الْأَجْيَالِ . (اللازمة)  |
| For He that is mighty hath magnified me, and holy is His Name; and His mercy is on them that fear Him, throughout all generations. <i>(Refrain)</i>  | لَأَنَّ الْقَدِيرَ صَنَعَ بِي عَظَائِمَ وَقُدُوسَ اسْمُهُ، وَرَحْمَتُهُ إِلَى جِيلٍ فَجِيلٍ لِلَّذِينَ يَتَّقُونَهُ. (اللازمة)   |
| He hath showed strength with His arm; He hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts. <i>(Refrain)</i>   | صَنَعَ عِزًّا بِسَاعِدِهِ، وَشَتَّتَ الْمُتَكَبِّرِينَ بِذَهْنِ قُلُوبِهِمْ. (اللازمة)   |
| He hath put down the mighty from their seat, and hath exalted the humble and meek. He hath filled the empty with good things, and the rich hath He sent empty away. <i>(Refrain)</i>   | حَطَّ الْمُقْتَدِرِينَ عَنِ الْكِرَاسِيِّ وَرَفَعَ الْمُتَوَاضِعِينَ، مَلَأَ الْجِياعَ مِنَ الْخَيْرَاتِ، وَالْأَغْنِيَاءَ أَرْسَلَهُمْ فَارِغِينَ. (اللازمة)  |
| He remembering His mercy hath helped His servant Israel, as He promised to our forefathers, Abraham and his seed forever. <i>(Refrain)</i>   | عَصَدَ إِسْرَائِيلَ فَتَاهُ لِيَذْكَرَ رَحْمَتَهُ، كَمَا قَالَ لِأَبَائِنَا إِبْرَاهِيمَ وَنَسْلِهِ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ. (اللازمة)   |
| <b>Ode 9.</b> All we the generations ever call thee blessed, the only Theotokos. The bounds of nature are overcome in thee, O immaculate Virgin; for thy childbirth is virginal, and thy death is the espousal of life. O thou who after childbirth art virgin, and who after death art living, do thou, O Theotokos, ever save thine inheritance.   | (التاسعة) جَمِيعُ الْأَجْيَالِ تُعَظِّبُكَ يَا وَالْتَةَ الْإِلَهِ وَحَدَهَا .<br>أَيُّهَا الْبَتُولُ الطَّاهِرَةُ، إِنَّ حُدُودَ الطَّبِيعَةِ قَدْ غَلِبَتْ فِيكَ،<br>لَأَنَّ الْمَوْلِدَ بَتُولِي، وَالْمَوْتَ قَدْ صَارَ عَرْبُونًا لِلْحَيَاةِ. فَيَا<br>مَنْ هِيَ بَعْدَ الْوِلَادَةِ بَتُولٌ وَبَعْدَ الْمَوْتِ حَيَّةٌ، يَا وَالِدَةَ<br>الْإِلَهِ، أَنْتِ تَخْلِصِينَ مِيرَاثَكَ دَائِمًا.   |
| <b>THE LITTLE LITANY</b>   |  |
| <b>Deacon:</b> Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord.<br><b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.<br><br><b>Deacon:</b> Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.<br><b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.<br><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.<br><b>Choir:</b> To Thee, O Lord.<br><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.<br><b>Choir:</b> Amen. | <b>الشماس:</b> أيضاً وأيضاً بسلام إلى الرب نطلب.<br><b>الجوق:</b> يا رب ارحم.<br><b>الشماس:</b> أعضد وخلص وارحم واحفظنا يا الله بنعمتك.<br><b>الجوق:</b> يا رب ارحم.<br><b>الشماس:</b> بعد ذكرنا الكليّة القداسة، الطاهرة، الفاتحة البركات المجيدة، سيدتنا والدة الإله الدائمة البتولية مريم مع جميع القديسين، لنودع أنفسنا ونعوضنا بعضاً وكلّ حياتنا للمسيح الإله.<br><b>الجوق:</b> لك يا رب.<br><b>الكاهن:</b> لأنه إياك تسبح كلّ قواث السماوات، ولك يؤسلون المجد أيها الأب والإبن والروح القدس، الآن وكلّ أوان وإلى دهر الدهرين.<br><b>الجوق:</b> آمين. |
| Holy is the Lord our God. <i>(THRICE)</i><br>Exalt ye the Lord our God, and worship at His footstool, for He is holy.  | قُدُوسٌ هُوَ الرَّبُّ الْهَنَا. (ثلاثاً)<br>إِرْفَعُوا الرَّبَّ الْهَنَا، وَاسْجُدُوا لِمَوْطِي قَدَمَيْهِ،<br>لَأَنَّ الرَّبَّ الْهَنَا قُدُوسٌ هُوَ.   |
| <b>THE TENTH EOTHINON EXAPOSTEILARION IN TONE TWO</b><br><i>(**Upon that mount in Galilee**)</i>   |  |

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| <p>On the sea of Tiberias, * of old there went a fishing * Nathanael, Peter, and with them, another two with Thomas, * as well as Zebedee's children; * and then, as Christ commanded, * upon the right, they cast their net * and drew out many fishes. * Then knowing Him, * Peter swiftly swam to Him. And He showed them * both bread and fish upon the coals * in this, His third appearance.</p>  | <p>إِن ابْنِي زَبْدَى، وَبَطْرُسَ وَتَثَائِيلَ، وَاثْنَيْنِ آخَرَيْنِ وَتوما، كانوا بالصَيْدِ فِي بَحِيرَةِ طَبْرِيَّةَ. اللَّذِينَ بِأَمْرِ الْمَسِيحِ، أَلْقَوْا الشَّبَكَةَ فِي الْجَانِبِ الْأَيْمَنِ، فَجَدَّبُوا سَمَكًا كَثِيرًا. فَلَمَّا عَرَفَهُ بَطْرُسُ، تَقَدَّمَ إِلَيْهِ سَابِحًا. فَهَذَا ظُهُورٌ ثَالِثٌ لِلسَّيِّدِ، لَمَّا أَرَاهُمْ خُبزًا وَسَمَكًا عَلَى جَمْرٍ.</p>                                |
| <p align="center"><b>THE EXAPOSTELARION OF THE AFTER-FEAST OF DORMITION IN TONE THREE</b><br/>(*Thou Who as God adornest*)</p>  |   |
| <p>The band of Christ's Apostles, * brought all together on the clouds, * duly and worthily buries * the blameless Mother of the Lord; * the Savior also is present * with countless legions of Angels.</p>   | <p>لَقَدْ اجْتَمَعَ رَهْطُ رُسُلِ الْمَسِيحِ، عَلَى السُّحْبِ لِكِي يُسَبِّحَ أُمَّ الرَّبِّ إِلَى الْقَبْرِ بِمَا يَلِيْقُ مِنَ الْوَقَارِ؛ فِي حُضُورِ الْمُخْلِصِ مَعَ رِبَوَاتٍ مِنَ الْمَلَائِكَةِ.</p>  |
| <p align="center"><b>AINOI (PRAISES) IN TONE ONE</b></p>  |   |
| <p>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.</p>   | <p>كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ فَلْتَسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ. سَبِّحُوا الرَّبَّ مِنَ السَّمَاوَاتِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي الْأَعَالِي، لِأَنَّهُ لَكَ يَلِيْقُ النَّسْبِيْحُ يَا اللَّهُ.</p>   |
| <p>Praise ye Him, all His angels: praise ye Him, all His hosts. To Thee, O God, is due our song.</p>  | <p>سَبِّحُوهُ يَا جَمِيْعَ مَلَائِكَتِهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ يَا سَائِرِ قُوَاتِهِ، لِأَنَّهُ لَكَ يَلِيْقُ النَّسْبِيْحُ يَا اللَّهُ.</p>  |
| <p align="center"><b>For the Resurrection in Tone One</b></p>   |   |
| <p>1. <i>This glory shall be to all His saints.</i><br/>We praise, O Christ, Thy saving Passion and glorify Thy Resurrection.</p>   | <p>1- هذا الْمَجْدُ يَكُونُ لِجَمِيْعِ أُنْبِيَائِهِ.<br/>أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيْحُ نُسَبِّحُ أَلَمَكَ الْخَلَاصِيَّةَ، وَنُمَجِّدُ قِيَامَتَكَ.</p>   |
| <p>2. <i>Praise God in His sanctuary: praise Him in the firmament of His power.</i> O Thou Who didst endure the Cross and abolish Death and didst rise again from the dead: give peace to our life, O Lord, for Thou only art almighty.</p>   | <p>2- سَدِّبِحُوا اللَّهَ فِي قَدْسِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي فَكِّ قُوَّتِهِ.<br/>يَا مَنْ اخْتَمَلَ الصَّلِيْبَ وَأَبْطَلَ الْمَوْتَ، وَقَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، سَلِّمْ حَيَاتِنَا يَا رَبُّ، بِمَا أَنْكَ وَحَدَكَ كُلِّي الْأَقْتِدَارِ.</p>  |
| <p>3. <i>Praise Him for His mighty acts: praise Him according to His excellent greatness.</i><br/>O Thou Who didst despoil Hell and raise man again from the dead by Thy Resurrection, O Christ, make us worthy with pure hearts to praise and glorify Thee.</p>  | <p>3- سَبِّحُوهُ عَلَى مَقْدَرَتِهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ نَظِيْرَ كَثْرَةِ عَظَمَتِهِ. أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيْحُ، يَا مَنْ سَبَى الْجَحِيْمَ مُبِيدًا، وَأَقَامَ الْإِنْسَانَ بِقِيَامَتِهِ، أَهْلُنَا أَنْ نُسَبِّحَكَ بِقُلُوبٍ نَقِيَّةٍ وَنُمَجِّدَكَ.</p>  |
| <p>4. <i>Praise Him with the sound of the trumpet. Praise Him with the psaltery and harp.</i><br/>Glorifying Thy divine condescension, we praise Thee, O Christ, for Thou wast born of a Virgin yet wast not separated from the Father. Thou didst suffer as man and of Thine own free will endured the Cross, and Thou didst rise again from the tomb going forth as from a bridal chamber that Thou mightest save the world. O Lord, glory to Thee.</p> | <p>4- سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْحَنِّ الْبُوقِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْمَرْمَارِ وَالْقِيْتَارَةِ. أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيْحُ إِنَّا نُسَبِّحُكَ مُمَجِّدِينَ تَنَازُلَكَ اللَّائِقَ بِاللَّهِ، يَا مَنْ وُلِدَ مِنَ الْعَدْرَاءِ، وَلَمْ يَنْفَصِلْ عَنِ حُضْنِ الْآبِ، وَتَأَلَّمَ كإِنْسَانٍ، وَاخْتَمَلَ الصَّلْبَ طَوْعًا، وَانْبَعَثَ مِنَ الرَّمْسِ وَارِدًا كَمَا مِنْ خَدْرِ، لِكِي يُخَلِّصَ الْعَالَمَ، يَا رَبُّ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p> |
| <p align="center"><b>For the Dormition in Tone Four (**As one valiant**)</b></p>  |   |

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| <p>5. <i>Praise Him with the timbrel and dance; praise Him with stringed instruments and organs.</i><br/>On thine honored Dormition now, * all the Heavens are jubilant, * and the hosts of Angels exceedingly rejoice, * as all the earth maketh merry, singing dirges to thee in joy, * Mother of the Lord of all, * O thou all-holy Virgin Maid, * who hast not known man, * who hast truly delivered all the race of fallen mankind from the sentence * passed on our forefathers long ago.</p>                                       | <p>5- سَدِّحُوهُ بِالطَّبَلِ وَالْمَصَافِي، سَدِّحُوهُ بِالْأُوتَارِ وَاللَّهْ الطَّرَبِ. أَيُّهَا الْبَتُولُ الْقَدِيسَةُ الَّتِي لَمْ تَعْرِفْ زَيْجَةً، تَفْرَحُ السَّمَاءُ فِي رُقَادِكَ الْمَجِيدِ، وَالْأَجْنَادُ الْمَلَائِكِيُونَ يُسْرُونَ، وَالْأَرْضُ تَفْرَحُ بِأَسْرِهَا وَهِيَ تُرْتَلُ لَكَ تَسْبِيحَ التَّجْنِيزِ، يَا أُمَّاً لِسَيِّدِ الْكُلِّ نَجَّتْ جِنْسَ الْبَشَرِ جَمِيعاً مِنَ الْقَضَاءِ الْجَدِّيِّ.</p>                         |
| <p>6. <i>Praise Him upon the loud cymbals: praise Him upon the high-sounding cymbals. Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord.</i><br/>On thine honored Dormition now, * all the Heavens are jubilant, * and the hosts of Angels exceedingly rejoice, * as all the earth maketh merry, singing dirges to thee in joy, * Mother of the Lord of all, * O thou all-holy Virgin Maid, * who hast not known man, * who hast truly delivered all the race of fallen mankind from the sentence * passed on our forefathers long ago.</p> | <p>6- سَدِّحُوهُ بِبَعْمَاتِ الصُّنُوجِ، سَدِّحُوهُ بِصُنُوجِ التَّهْلِيلِ، كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ فَلْتَسْبِحِ الرَّبَّ. أَيُّهَا الْبَتُولُ الْقَدِيسَةُ الَّتِي لَمْ تَعْرِفْ زَيْجَةً، تَفْرَحُ السَّمَاءُ فِي رُقَادِكَ الْمَجِيدِ، وَالْأَجْنَادُ الْمَلَائِكِيُونَ يُسْرُونَ، وَالْأَرْضُ تَفْرَحُ بِأَسْرِهَا وَهِيَ تُرْتَلُ لَكَ تَسْبِيحَ التَّجْنِيزِ، يَا أُمَّاً لِسَيِّدِ الْكُلِّ نَجَّتْ جِنْسَ الْبَشَرِ جَمِيعاً مِنَ الْقَضَاءِ الْجَدِّيِّ.</p> |
| <p>7. <i>Arise, O Lord, into Thy resting place: Thou and the ark which Thou hast sanctified.</i><br/>At the sovereign behest of God, * from the farthest ends of the earth * came the Chief Apostles to bury thee, O Maid; * and on beholding thee taken from the earth to the heights above, * they cried out to thee in joy * with the greeting of Gabriel: * Rejoice, O chariot * bearing all of the Godhead; O rejoice, thou who alone hast by thy childbirth * joined things of earth to the things on high.</p>                     | <p>7- قُمْ يَا رَبِّي إِلَى رَاحَتِكَ أَنْتِ وَتَابُوتِ قُدْسِكَ. إِنَّ مَقْدَمِي الرُّسُلِ، بُوْحِي، هَبُّوا مِنَ الْأَقْطَارِ لَكِي يُضْجِعُوكِ. فَلَمَّا رَأَوْكَ مُرْتَقِيَةً مِنَ الْأَرْضِ، نَادَوْكَ بِلَهْجَةِ غَبْرِيئِيلَ بِسُرُورٍ: اِفْرَحِي يَا مَرْكَبَةَ اللّاهُوتِ كُلِّهَا، اِفْرَحِي يَا مَنْ وَحَدَهَا لَقَدْ قَرَنْتِ بُولَادَتِهَا، الْأَرْضِيِّينَ مَعَ الْعُلُوبِيِّينَ.</p>  |
| <p>8. <i>The Lord hath sworn in truth unto David: He will not turn from it.</i><br/>Thou who gavest birth unto Life * art conveyed to immortal life * at thy bright and hallowed Dormition on this day; * thou art escorted by powers, principalities, angel hosts, * prophets' and apostles' choirs, * and indeed, all created things, * as thy holy Son * now with honor receiveth in His spotless hands thy blameless and divine soul, * O Virgin Mother, O Bride of God.</p>  | <p>8- حَلَفَ الرَّبُّ لِدَاوُدَ حَقًّا وَلَا يَغْدُرُ بِهِ. عَرُوسَ اللَّهِ الْأُمِّ الْبَتُولِ، يَا مَنْ وَلَدَتْ الْحَيَاةَ، انْتَقَلَتْ بِرُقَادِكَ الْمُوقَّرِ إِلَى الْحَيَاةِ الْخَالِدَةِ، تَحْتَفُّ بِكَ الْأَمْلاَكُ وَالرُّسُلُ وَالرَّائِسَاتُ وَالْأَنْبِيَاءُ وَجَمِيعُ الْخَلِيقَةِ. أُمَّاً نَفْسُكَ الْبَرِيئَةَ مِنَ الْعَيْبِ، فَاقْبَلِهَا فِي يَدَيْهِ الطَّاهِرَتَيْنِ ابْنِكَ.</p>   |
| <p><b>THE TENTH EOTHINON DOXASTICON IN TONE SIX</b></p>   |  |
| <p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i></p>  | <p><i>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ.</i></p>   |

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| <p>After Thy descent to Hades, O Christ, and Thy Resurrection from the dead, the Disciples sorrowed, as was fitting, grieving over Thy removal. They returned to their occupations and attended to their nets and their ships; but there was no fishing whatsoever. But Thou didst appear to them, and since Thou art Lord of all, Thou didst command them to cast the nets on the right side. And at once the word became deed and they caught much fish and found a strange meal prepared for them on the ground. And Thy Disciples at once partook thereof. And now, make us worthy with them to enjoy it mentally, O Lord, Lover of mankind.</p> | <p>بَعْدَ انْجِدَارِكَ إِلَى الْجَحِيمِ، وَقِيَامَتِكَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، حَزَنَ التَّلَامِيذُ كَمَا هُوَ وَاجِبٌ، مُكْتَتِبِينَ عَلَى انْفِصَالِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ. وَرَجَعُوا إِلَى صَنَائِعِهِمْ، وَزَاوَلُوا الشُّفْنَ وَالشَّبَاكَ، وَلَمْ يَكُنْ صَيْدٌ بِالْكُلِّيَّةِ. لَكِنَّكَ ظَهَرْتَ لَهُمْ أَيُّهَا الْمُخَلَّصُ، وَبِمَا أَنَّكَ سَيِّدُ الْكُلِّ، أَمَرْتَ أَنْ يُلْقُوا الشَّبَكَةَ مِنَ الْجَانِبِ الْأَيْمَنِ. وَلِلْحِينِ صَارَ الْقَوْلُ فِعْلًا، وَمَسَكُوا سَمَكًا كَثِيرًا، وَوَجَدُوا عَشَاءً غَرِيبًا مُعَدًّا عَلَى الْأَرْضِ، الَّذِي تَتَاوَلَ مِنْهُ تَلَامِيذُكَ فِي ذَلِكَ الْحِينِ. فَالآنَ أَهْلُنَا مَعَهُمْ أَنْ نَتَنَعَّمَ بِهِ عَقْلِيًّا، أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْمُحِبُّ الْبَشَرَ.</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 الْإِلَهِ الْعَذْرَاءَ، لِأَنَّ الْجَحِيمَ قَدْ سُبِّيتَ بِوَأَسْطَةِ الْمُتَجَسِّدِ مِنْكَ، وَأَدَمَ دُعِيَ ثَانِيَةً، وَاللَّعْنَةُ بَادَتْ، وَحَوَاءَ انْعَتَقَتْ، وَالْمَوْتَ أُمِيتَ، وَنَحْنُ قَدْ حَيِينَا. فَلِذَلِكَ نُسَبِّحُ هَاتِفِينَ: مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهُنَا، يَا مَنْ هَكَذَا سُرَّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>  |
| <p><b>THE GREAT DOXOLOGY IN TONE SIX</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>الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا مُظَهِّرَ النُّورِ، الْمَجْدُ لِلَّهِ فِي الْعَلَاءِ، وَعَلَى الْأَرْضِ السَّلَامُ، وَفِي النَّاسِ الْمَسْرَّةُ.</p>   |
| <p>We praise thee, we bless Thee, we worship Thee, we glorify Thee, we give thanks unto Thee for Thy great glory.</p>  | <p>نُسَبِّحُكَ نُبَارِكُكَ، نُسَجِّدُ لَكَ نُمَجِّدُكَ، نَشْكُرُكَ مِنْ أَجْلِ عَظِيمِ جَلَالِ مَجْدِكَ.</p>   |
| <p>O Lord, heavenly King, God the Father Almighty; O Lord, the only begotten Son, Jesus Christ; and the Holy Spirit.</p>   | <p>أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْمَلِكُ، السَّمَاوِيُّ، الْإِلَهِ، الْآبُ الضَّابِطُ الْكُلِّ. أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْإِبْنُ الْوَحِيدُ، يَا يَسُوعُ الْمَسِيحُ، وَيَا أَيُّهَا الرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ.</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 الْإِلَهِ، يَا حَمَلَ اللَّهِ يَا ابْنَ الْآبِ، يَا رَافِعَ خَطِيئَةَ 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 الْآبِ 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 الْآبِ، 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 أُبَارِكُكَ، وَأَسَبِّحُ اسْمَكَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ، وَإِلَى أَبَدِ الْأَبَدِ.</p>  |
| <p>Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this day without sin.</p>   | <p>أَهْلُنَا يَا رَبُّ أَنْ نُحَفَظَ فِي هَذَا الْيَوْمِ بِغَيْرِ خَطِيئَةٍ.</p>   |
| <p>Blessed art Thou, O Lord God of our Fathers, and praised and glorified be Thy Name forever. Amen.</p>   | <p>مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا، وَمُسَبِّحٌ وَمُمَجَّدٌ اسْمُكَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ، آمِينَ.</p>   |

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| Let Thy mercy, O Lord, be upon us, as we do put our hope in thee.   | لِتَكُنْ يَا رَبُّ رَحْمَتُكَ عَلَيْنَا، كَمَا كُنَّا نَتَوَكَّلُ عَلَيْكَ.   |
| Blessed art Thou, O Lord: teach me Thy statutes. (Thrice)   | مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمْنِي حُقُوقَكَ. (ثلاثاً)   |
| Lord, Thou hast been our refuge in all generations. I said: 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 خَطِئْتُ 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.   | لَأَنَّ مِنْ قِبَلِكَ عَيْنَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَبِنُورِكَ نَعَايُنُ النُّورَ.  |
| O continue Thy lovingkindness unto them that know Thee.<br>Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us. (Thrice)   | فَابْسُطْ رَحْمَتَكَ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَعْرِفُونَكَ.<br>قُدُّوسُ اللَّهِ، قُدُّوسُ الْقَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ ارْحَمْنَا. (ثلاثاً)   |
| Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.  | الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ.  |
| Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.   | الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.   |
| Holy Immortal, have mercy on us.  | قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ ارْحَمْنَا.  |
| Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us.   | قُدُّوسُ اللَّهِ، قُدُّوسُ الْقَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ ارْحَمْنَا.   |
| <b>TROPARION IN TONE EIGHT</b>  |   |
| Having risen from the tomb, and having burst the bonds of Hades, Thou didst loose the condemnation of Death, O Lord, releasing all mankind from the snares of the enemy. Having manifested Thyself to Thine Apostles, Thou didst send them forth to proclaim Thee; and through them Thou hast granted Thy peace unto the civilized world, O Thou Who alone art plenteous in mercy.  | إِذْ قُمْتَ يَا رَبُّ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ، وَقَطَعْتَ رِبَاطَاتِ الْجَحِيمِ، غَلَبْتَ حُكُومَةَ الْمَوْتِ، وَأَنْقَذْتَ الْكُلَّ مِنْ فِخَاخِ الْعَدُوِّ، وَلَمَّا أَظْهَرْتَ ذَاتَكَ لِرُسُلِكَ أَرْسَلْتَهُمْ إِلَى الْكِرَازَةِ، وَمَنْحَتَ بِهِمْ سَلَامَكَ لِلْمَسْكُونَةِ يَا جَزِيلَ الرَّحْمَةِ وَحَدَّكَ. |
| <i>These texts have been prepared by the Department of Liturgics of the Antiochian Archdiocese. Portions of the Archdiocesan Service Texts include texts from The Menaion, The Great Horologion, The Pentecostarion, The Octoechos, and The Psalter of the Seventy, 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.</i> |   |