

ORTHROS ON SUNDAY, JULY 19, 2020; TONE 5 / EOTHINON 6 SUNDAY OF THE HOLY FATHERS OF FOURTH ECUMENICAL COUNCIL	
Priest: Blessed is our God, always, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.	الكاهن: تَبَارَكَ اللهُ إِلَهُنَا كُلَّ حِينٍ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرٍ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمين.
<i>The Priest performs the Great Censing around the entire church.</i>	
	<i>هنا يُبَجَّرُ الكاهنُ الكنيسة.</i>
Reader: Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us. <i>(thrice)</i>	القارئ: قُدُّوسُ اللهُ، قُدُّوسُ الْقَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، اِرْحَمْنَا. (ثلاثاً)
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.	المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرَّوْحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرٍ 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 الثَّالُوثُ الْقُدُّوسُ اِرْحَمْنَا، يَا رَبُّ اغْفُرْ خَطَايَانَا، يَا سَيِّدُ تَجَاوَزْ عَن سَيِّئَاتِنَا، يَا قُدُّوسُ اطَّلِعْ وَاشْفِ أَمْرَاصَنَا، مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ. يَا رَبُّ اِرْحَمِ. (ثلاثاً)
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.	المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرَّوْحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرٍ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين.
Our Father, Who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy Name. Thy kingdom come; Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us, and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from the evil one.	أَبَانَا الَّذِي فِي السَّمَاوَاتِ، لِيَتَقَدَّسَ اسْمُكَ، لِيَأْتِ مَلَكُوتُكَ، لِيَتَكُنْ مَشِيئَتُكَ كَمَا فِي السَّمَاءِ كَذَلِكَ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ، خُبِّرْنَا الْجَوْهَرِيِّ أَعْطِنَا الْيَوْمَ، وَاتْرُكْ لَنَا مَا عَلَيْنَا كَمَا نَتْرُكُ لِنَحْنُ لِمَنْ لَنَا عَلَيْهِ، وَلَا تُدْخِلْنَا فِي التَّجْرِبَةِ، لَكِنْ نَجِّنَا مِنَ الشَّرِّيرِ.
Priest: For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory: of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن: لِأَنَّ لَكَ الْمُلْكَ وَالْقُدْرَةَ وَالْمَجْدَ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرَّوْحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرٍ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Reader: 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.	القارئ: آمين. خَلِّصْ يَا رَبُّ شَعْبَكَ وَبَارِكْ مِيراثَكَ، وَامْنَحْ عِبِيدَكَ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ الْعَلْبَةَ عَلَى الشَّرِّيرِ، وَاحْفَظْ بِقُوَّةِ صَلَيبِكَ جَمِيعَ الْمُحْتَضِينَ بِكَ.
<i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. 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.</i>	المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرَّوْحِ الْقُدُّوسِ. يَا مَنْ ارْتَفَعْتَ عَلَى الصَّلِيبِ مُخْتَاراً، أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهُهُ، امْنَحْ رَأْفَتَكَ لِشَعْبِكَ الْجَدِيدِ الْمُسَمَّى بِكَ، وَفَرِّحْ بِقُوَّتِكَ حُكَّامَنَا الْمُؤْمِنِينَ، مَا نَحْنُ إِلَّا هُمْ الْعَلْبَةُ عَلَى مُحَارِبِيهِمْ. لِيَتَكُنْ لَهُمْ مَعُونَتُكَ سِلَاحاً لِلسَّلَامِ، وَظَفِراً غَيْرَ مَقْهُورٍ.
<i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i>	<i>الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرٍ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين.</i>

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.	أَيُّهَا الشَّفِيعَةُ الرَّهِيْبَةُ غَيْرِ المَخْدُولَةِ، يَا وَالِدَةَ الإِلهِ الكَلِيَّةِ التَّسْبِيحِ، لَا تُعْرِضِي يَا صَالِحَةُ عَن تَوْسَلَاتِنَا، بَلْ وَطِّدِي سَبِيْرَةَ المُسْتَقِيْمِي الرِّأْيِ، وَخَلِّصِي الَّذِينَ أَمَرْتِ أَنْ يَتَمَلَّكُوا، وَأَمْنَحِيْهِمُ الغَلْبَةَ مِنَ السَّمَاءِ، بِمَا أَنْتِ وَوَلَدْتِ الإِلهَ، أَيُّهَا المُبَارَكَةُ وَحْدَكَ.
LITANY	
Priest: Have mercy on us, O God, according to Thy great goodness, we pray Thee, hearken and have mercy.	الكاهن: إِرْحَمْنَا يَا اللهُ بِعَظِيْمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، نَطْلُبُ إِلَيْكَ فَاسْتَجِبْ وَارْحَمْ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)	الجوقة: يَا رَبِّ ارْحَمْ. (ثَلَاثًا)
Priest: Again we pray for all pious and Orthodox Christians.	الكاهن: وَأَيْضًا نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ المَسِيحِيِّينَ الحَسَنِي العِبَادَةِ الأَرثُوذُكْسِيِّينَ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)	الجوقة: يَا رَبِّ ارْحَمْ. (ثَلَاثًا)
Priest: Again we pray for our Father and Metropolitan _____, and for Bishop _____, and all our brethren in Christ.	الكاهن: وَأَيْضًا نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ أبِينَا وَمِتْرُوبُولِيْتِنَا (فُلَان) وَرئِيسِ كَهَنَتِنَا (فُلَان)، وَكُلِّ إِخْوَتِنَا فِي المَسِيحِ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)	الجوقة: يَا رَبِّ ارْحَمْ. (ثَلَاثًا)
Priest: 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.	الكاهن: لِأَنَّكَ إلهٌ رَحِيْمٌ وَمُحِبٌّ لِلبَشَرِ، وَلَكَ نُزِيسُ المَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الأبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ القُدُسُ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen. Bless, Father, in the Name of the Lord.	الجوقة: آمِينَ، بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ بَارِكْ يَا أَبَ.
Priest: Glory to the Holy, Consubstantial, Life-giving and Undivided Trinity, always, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن: المَجْدُ لِلتَّالُوْتِ القُدُّوسِ، المُتَسَاوِي فِي الجَوْهَرِ، المُخَيِّ، غَيْرِ المُنْقَسِمِ، كُلَّ حِيْنٍ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمِينَ.
Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, and good will toward men. (<i>thrice</i>) O Lord, open Thou my lips, and my mouth shall show forth Thy praise. (<i>twice</i>)	المَجْدُ لله فِي العُلَى، وَعَلَى الأَرْضِ السَّلَامُ، وَفِي النَّاسِ المَسْرَّة. (ثَلَاثًا) يَا رَبِّ افْتَحْ شَفَنِي فَيُخْبِرَ فَمِي بِتَسْبِيْحَتِكَ. (مَرَّتَيْنِ)
PSALM 3	
O Lord, why are they multiplied that afflict me? Many rise up against me. Many say unto my soul: There is no salvation for him in his God. But Thou, O Lord, art my helper, my glory, and the lifter up of my head. I cried unto the Lord with my voice, and He heard me out of His holy mountain. I laid me down and slept; I awoke, for the Lord will help me. I will not be afraid of ten thousands of people that set themselves	يَا رَبِّ لِمَاذَا كَثُرَ الَّذِينَ يُحْزِنُونَنِي؟ كَثِيرُونَ قَامُوا عَلَيَّ. كَثِيرُونَ يَقُولُونَ لِنَفْسِي لَا خَلَاصَ لَهُ بِإِلهِهِ. وَأَنْتَ يَا رَبِّ، نَاصِرِي وَمَجْدِي وَرَافِعُ رَأْسِي. بِصَوْتِي إِلَى الرَّبِّ صَرَخْتُ، فَأَجَابَنِي مِنْ جَبَلِ قُدْسِهِ. أَنَا رَقَدْتُ وَنِمْتُ ثُمَّ قُمْتُ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ يَنْصُرُنِي. فَلَا أَخَافُ مِنْ رِبَوَاتِ الشَّعْبِ المُحِيطِينَ

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

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

بي، المتوازيين علي. فَمُ يَا رَبِّ، خَلِّصْنِي يَا إِلَهِي، فَاتِّكَ صَرَبْتِ كُلِّ مَنْ يُعَادِينِي بَاطِلًا، وَسَحَقْتَ أَسْنَانَ الْخَطَاةِ. لِلرَّبِّ الْخَلَاصُ وَعَلَى شَعْبِكَ بَرَكَتُكَ.
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

يا رَبِّ، لَا بَغْضَبِكَ تُؤَيِّخُنِي، وَلَا بِرِجْزِكَ تُؤَدِّبُنِي. فَإِنَّ سِهَامَكَ قَدْ نَشَبَتْ فِيَّ، وَمَكَّنْتَ عَلَيَّ يَدَكَ. لَيْسَ لِجَسَدِي شِفَاءٌ مِنْ وَجْهِ غَضَبِكَ، وَلَا سَلَامَةٌ فِي عِظَامِي مِنْ وَجْهِ خَطَايَايَ. لِأَنَّ آثَامِي قَدْ تَعَالَتْ فَوْقَ رَأْسِي، كَحِمْلٍ ثَقِيلٍ قَدْ ثَقَلَتْ عَلَيَّ. قَدْ أَنْتَنَتْ وَقَاحَتْ جِرَاحَاتِي مِنْ قَبْلِ جَهَالَتِي. شَقِيتُ وَأَنْحَنَيْتُ إِلَى الْغَايَةِ، وَالنَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ مَشَيْتُ عَابِسًا. لِأَنَّ مَتْنِي قَدْ امْتَلَأَ مَهَازِيٍّ وَلَيْسَ لِجَسَدِي شِفَاءٌ. شَقِيتُ وَاتَّصَعْتُ جِدًّا، وَكُنْتُ أَيْنُ مِنْ تَنْهَدِ قَلْبِي. يَا رَبِّ، إِنَّ بُغْيَتِي كُلُّهَا أَمَامَكَ، وَتَنْهَدِي لَمْ يَخَفْ عَنكَ. قَدْ اضْطَرَبَ قَلْبِي وَفَارَقْتَنِي قُوَّتِي، وَنُورُ عَيْنِي أَيْضًا لَمْ يَبْقَ مَعِي. أَصْدِقَائِي وَأَقْرَبَائِي دَنَوْا مِنِّي وَوَقَفُوا لَدَيَّ، وَجَنَسِي وَقَفَ مِنِّي بَعِيدًا. وَأَجْهَدَنِي الَّذِينَ يَطْلُبُونَ نَفْسِي، وَالْمُلْتَمِسُونَ لِي الشَّرَّ تَكَلَّمُوا بِالْبَاطِلِ، وَعُشُوشًا طَوَّلَ النَّهَارَ دَرَسُوا. أَمَا أَنَا فَكَأَصَمٌ لَا يَسْمَعُ، وَكَأَخْرَسٌ لَا يَفْتَحُ فَاهَهُ. وَصِرْتُ كإنْسَانٍ لَا يَسْمَعُ وَلَا فِي فَمِهِ تَبْكِيَةٌ. لِأَتِي عَلَيْكَ، يَا رَبِّ، تَوَكَّلْتُ، أَنْتَ تَسْتَجِيبُ لِي يَا رَبِّي وَإِلَهِي. لِأَتِي قُلْتُ لَا يَشْمَتُ بِي أَعْدَائِي، وَعِنْدَمَا زَلْتُ قَدَمَايَ عَظَّمُوا عَلَيَّ الْكَلَامَ. لِأَتِي أَنَا لِلضَّرْبِ مُسْتَعِدٌّ، وَوَجَعِي لَدَيَّ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ. لِأَتِي أَنَا أَخْبِرُ بِإِثْمِي، وَأَهْتَمُّ مِنْ أَجْلِ خَطِيئَتِي. أَمَا أَعْدَائِي فَأَحْيَاءُ، وَهُمْ أَشَدُّ مِنِّي، وَقَدْ كَثُرَ الَّذِينَ يُبْغِضُونَنِي ظُلْمًا، الَّذِينَ جَارُونِي بَدَلَ الْخَيْرِ شَرًّا، مَحَلُّوا بِي لِأَجْلِ ابْتِغَائِي الصَّلَاحِ. فَلَا تُهْمِلْنِي يَا رَبِّي وَإِلَهِي وَلَا تَتَّبَاعِدْ عَنِّي. أَسْرِعْ إِلَى مُعُونَتِي يَا

of my salvation.	رَبِّ خَلَاصِي. فَلَا تُهْمَلْنِي يَا رَبِّي وَالْهِي وَلَا تَتَّبَاعُدْ عَنِّي. أَسْرِعْ إِلَى مَعُونَتِي يَا رَبِّ خَلَاصِي.
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PSALM 62

<p>O God, my God, unto Thee I rise early at dawn. My soul hath thirsted for Thee; how often hath my flesh longed after Thee in a land barren and untrodden and unwatered. So in the sanctuary have I appeared before Thee to see Thy power and Thy glory. For Thy mercy is better than lives; my lips shall praise Thee. So shall I bless Thee in my life, and in Thy name will I lift up my hands. As with marrow and fatness let my soul be filled, and with lips rejoicing shall my mouth praise Thee. If I remembered Thee on my bed, at the dawn I meditated on Thee. For Thou art become my helper; in the shelter of Thy wings will I rejoice. My soul hath cleaved after Thee; Thy right hand hath been quick to help me. But as for these, in vain have they sought after my soul; they shall go into the nethermost parts of the earth, they shall be surrendered unto the edge of the sword; portions for foxes shall they be. But the king shall be glad in God, everyone shall be praised that sweareth by Him; for the mouth of them is stopped that speak unjust things.</p> <p>At the dawn I meditated on Thee. For Thou art become my helper; in the shelter of Thy wings will I rejoice. My soul hath cleaved after Thee; Thy right hand hath been quick to help me.</p>	<p>يَا اللَّهُ إِلَهِي إِلَيْكَ أَتَبَكَّرُ. عَطِشْتُ إِلَيْكَ نَفْسِي، وَاشْتَأَقَ إِلَيْكَ جَسَدِي، فِي أَرْضٍ بَرِّيَّةٍ وَغَيْرِ مَسْلُوكَةٍ وَعَادِمَةِ الْمَاءِ. هَكَذَا ظَهَرْتُ لَكَ فِي الْقُدْسِ لِأَعْيُنِ قُوَّتِكَ وَمَجْدِكَ. لِأَنَّ رَحْمَتَكَ أَفْضَلُ مِنَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَشَفَقَتِي تُسَبِّحَانِكَ. هَكَذَا أُبَارِكُكَ فِي حَيَاتِي وَبِاسْمِكَ أَرْفَعُ يَدَيَّ، فَتَمْتَلِي نَفْسِي كَمَا مِنْ شَحْمٍ وَدَسَمٍ، وَبِشِفَاهِ الْإِبْتِهَاجِ يُسَبِّحُكَ فَمِي. إِذَا ذَكَرْتُكَ عَلَى فِرَاشِي، هَدَدْتُ بِكَ فِي الْأَسْحَارِ، لِأَنَّكَ صِرْتَ لِي عَوْنًا وَبِظِلِّ جَنَاحَيْكَ أَسْتَتِرُ. إِنْتَصَفْتَ نَفْسِي بِكَ، وَإِيَّايَ عَصَدْتَ يَمِينُكَ. أَمَا الَّذِينَ يَطْلُبُونَ نَفْسِي بَاطِلًا، فَسَيَدْخُلُونَ فِي أَسْفَلِ الْأَرْضِ، وَيُدْفَعُونَ إِلَى أَيْدِي السُّيُوفِ، وَيَكُونُونَ أَنْصِبَةً لِلشَّعَالِ. أَمَا الْمَلِكُ فَيَسْرُ بِاللَّهِ، وَيُمْتَدِّحُ كُلُّ مَنْ يَخْلِفُ بِهِ، لِأَنَّهُ قَدْ سَدَّتْ أَفْوَاهُ الْمُتَكَلِّمِينَ بِالظُّلْمِ.</p> <p>هَدَدْتُ بِكَ فِي الْأَسْحَارِ لِأَنَّكَ صِرْتَ لِي عَوْنًا، وَبِظِلِّ جَنَاحَيْكَ أَسْتَتِرُ. إِنْتَصَفْتَ نَفْسِي بِكَ، وَإِيَّايَ عَصَدْتَ يَمِينُكَ.</p>
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<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (THRICE) Lord, have mercy. (THRICE) <i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i></p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَالِي دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ. هَلْلُوِيَا، هَلْلُوِيَا، هَلْلُوِيَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللَّهُ. (ثَلَاثًا) يَا رَبِّ ارْحَمْنَا. (ثَلَاثًا) الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ.</p>
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PSALM 87

<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> O Lord God of my salvation, by day have I cried and by night before Thee. Let my prayer come before Thee, bow down Thine ear unto my supplication, for filled with evils is my soul, and my life unto Hades hath drawn nigh. I am counted with them that go down into the pit; I am become as a man without help, free among the dead, like the bodies of the slain that sleep in the grave, whom Thou rememberest no more, and</p>	<p>الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَاي دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ. يَا رَبِّ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فِي النَّهَارِ صَرَخْتُ وَفِي اللَّيْلِ أَمَامَكَ، فَالْتَدَخُلْ قُدَّامَكَ صَلَاتِي، أَمَلِ أُنْذَنَكَ إِلَى طَلِبَتِي، فَقَدْ امْتَلَأْتُ مِنَ الشُّرُورِ نَفْسِي، وَدَنَنْتُ مِنَ الْجَحِيمِ حَيَاتِي. حُسِبْتُ مَعَ الْمُنْحَدِرِينَ فِي الْجُبِّ، صِرْتُ مِثْلَ إِنْسَانٍ لَيْسَ لَهُ مُعِينٌ، مَطْرُوحًا</p>
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they are cut off from Thy hand. They laid me in the lowest pit, in darkness and in the shadow of death. Against me is Thine anger made strong, and all Thy billows hast Thou brought upon me. Thou hast removed my friends afar from me; they have made me an abomination unto themselves. I have been delivered up, and have not come forth; mine eyes are grown weak from poverty. I have cried unto Thee, O Lord, the whole day long; I have stretched out my hands unto Thee. Nay, for the dead wilt Thou work wonders? Or shall physicians raise them up that they may give thanks unto Thee? Nay, shall any in the grave tell of Thy mercy, and of Thy truth in that destruction? Nay, 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.

بَيْنَ الْأَمْوَاتِ مِثْلَ الْقَتْلَى الرَّاقِدِينَ فِي الْقُبُورِ، الَّذِينَ لَا تَذْكُرُهُمْ أَيْضًا، وَهُمْ مِنْ يَدِكَ مُقْصُونَ. جَعَلُونِي فِي جِبِّ أَسْفَلِ السَّافِلِينَ، فِي ظُلُمَاتِ الْمَوْتِ وَظِلَالِهِ. عَلَيَّ اسْتَقَرَّ غَضَبُكَ، وَجَمِيعُ أَهْوَالِكَ أَجْرَتْهَا عَلَيَّ. أَبْعَدْتَ عَنِّي مَعَارِفِي، جَعَلُونِي لَهُمْ رَجَاسَةً. قَدْ أَسْلَمْتُ وَمَا حَرَجْتُ، وَعَيْنَايَ ضَعَفْنَا مِنَ الْمَسْكَنَةِ. صَرَخْتُ إِلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، النَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ وَإِلَيْكَ بَسَطْتُ يَدَيَّ. أَلْعَلَّكَ لِلْأَمْوَاتِ تَصْنَعُ الْعَجَائِبَ؟ أَمْ الْأَطِبَاءُ يُقِيمُونَهُمْ، فَيَعْتَرِفُونَ لَكَ؟ هَلْ يُحَدِّثُ أَحَدٌ فِي الْقَبْرِ بِرَحْمَتِكَ، وَفِي الْهَلَاكِ بِحَقِّكَ؟ هَلْ تُعْرِفُ فِي الظُّلْمَةِ عَجَائِبِكَ، وَعَدْلَكَ فِي أَرْضٍ مَنْسِيَّةٍ؟ وَأَنَا إِلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، صَرَخْتُ فَتَبَلَّغْكَ فِي الْغَدَاةِ صَلَاتِي. لِمَآذَا، يَا رَبُّ، تُقْصِي نَفْسِي وَتَصْرِفُ وَجْهَكَ عَنِّي؟ فَفَقِيرٌ أَنَا، وَفِي الشَّقَاءِ مُنْذُ شَبَابِي، وَحِينَ ارْتَفَعْتُ اتَّضَعْتُ وَتَحَيَّرْتُ. عَلَيَّ جَارٌ رَجَزَكَ، وَمُفْرِعَاتُكَ أَرْعَجْتَنِي. أَحَاطَتْ بِي كَالْمَاءِ، وَالنَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ اكْتَنَفْتَنِي مَعًا. أَبْعَدْتَ عَنِّي الصَّدِيقَ وَالْقَرِيبَ وَمَعَارِفِي مِنَ الشَّقَاءِ.

يَا رَبُّ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فِي النَّهَارِ صَرَخْتُ وَفِي اللَّيْلِ أَمَامَكَ، فَلْتَدْخُلْ قُدَّامَكَ صَلَاتِي، أَمَلٌ أَدْنُكَ 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

بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ، وَيَا جَمِيعَ مَا فِي دَاخِلِي اسْمَهُ الْفُدُوسِ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ، وَلَا تَنْسِي جَمِيعَ مَكَاافَاتِهِ. الَّذِي يَغْفِرُ جَمِيعَ آثَامِكَ، الَّذِي يَشْفِي جَمِيعَ أَمْرَاضِكَ، الَّذِي يُنَجِّي مِنَ الْفَسَادِ حَيَاتِكَ، الَّذِي يُكَلِّلُكَ بِالرَّحْمَةِ وَالرَّأْفَةِ، الَّذِي يُشْبِعُ بِالْخَيْرَاتِ شَهْوَاتِكَ، فَيَتَجَدَّدُ كَالنَّسْرِ شَبَابُكَ. الرَّبُّ صَانِعُ الرَّحْمَاتِ وَالْقَضَاءِ لِجَمِيعِ الْمَظْلُومِينَ. عَرَفَ مُوسَى طَرْفَهُ، وَبَنِي إِسْرَائِيلَ مَشِيئَاتِهِ. الرَّبُّ رَحِيمٌ وَرَوْوْفٌ، طَوِيلُ الْأَنَاةِ وَكَثِيرُ الرَّحْمَةِ، لَيْسَ إِلَى الْإِنْقِضَاءِ يَسْحَطُ، وَلَا إِلَى الدَّهْرِ يَحْقِدُ. لَا عَلَى حَسَبِ آثَامِنَا

to our iniquities hath He dealt with us, neither according to our sins hath He rewarded us. For according to the height of heaven from the earth, the Lord hath made His mercy to prevail over them that fear Him. As far as the east is from the west, so far hath He removed our iniquities from us. Like as a father hath compassion upon his sons, so hath the Lord had compassion upon them that fear Him; for He knoweth whereof we are made, He hath remembered that we are dust. As for man, his days are as the grass; as a flower of the field, so shall he blossom forth. For when the wind is passed over it, then it shall be gone, and no longer will it know the place thereof. But the mercy of the Lord is from eternity, even unto eternity, upon them that fear Him. And His righteousness is upon sons of sons, upon them that keep His testament and remember His commandments to do them. The Lord in heaven hath prepared His throne, and His kingdom ruleth over all. Bless the Lord, all ye His angels, mighty in strength, that perform His word, to hear the voice of His words. Bless the Lord, all ye His hosts, His ministers that do His will. Bless the Lord, all ye His works, in every place of His dominion. Bless the Lord, O my soul.

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

صَنَعَ مَعَنَا، وَلَا عَلَى حَسَبِ خَطَايَانَا جَازَانَا. لِأَنَّهُ بِمِقْدَارِ اِرْتِفَاعِ السَّمَاءِ عَنِ الْأَرْضِ، قَوَى الرَّبُّ رَحْمَتَهُ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَتَّقُونَهُ، وَبِمِقْدَارِ بُعْدِ الْمَشْرِقِ مِنَ الْمَغْرِبِ أَبْعَدَ عَنَّا سَيِّئَاتِنَا. كَمَا يَتَرَأَّفُ الْأَبُ بِالْبَنِينَ، يَتَرَأَّفُ الرَّبُّ بِخَائِفِيهِ، لِأَنَّهُ عَرَفَ جِبِلَّتَنَا وَذَكَرَ أَنَّ ثَرَابَ نَحْنُ. الْإِنْسَانُ كَالْعُشْبِ أَيَّامُهُ وَكَزْهَرِ الْحَقْلِ كَذَلِكَ يُزْهَرُ، لِأَنَّهُ إِذَا هَبَّتْ فِيهِ الرِّيحُ لَيْسَ يَثْبُتُ وَلَا يُعْرَفُ أَيْضًا مَوْضِعُهُ. أَمَّا رَحْمَةُ الرَّبِّ فَهِيَ مُنْذُ الدَّهْرِ، وَإِلَى الدَّهْرِ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَتَّقُونَهُ، وَعَدْلُهُ عَلَى أَبْنَاءِ الْبَنِينَ الْحَافِظِينَ عَهْدَهُ وَالذَّاكِرِينَ وَصَايَاهُ لِيَصْنَعُوهُمَا. الرَّبُّ هَيَّأَ عَرْشَهُ فِي السَّمَاءِ، وَمَمْلَكَتُهُ تَسُودُ عَلَى الْجَمِيعِ. بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ مَلَائِكَتِهِ، الْمُقْتَدِرِينَ بِقُوَّةٍ، الْعَامِلِينَ بِكَلِمَتِهِ عِنْدَ سَمَاعِ صَوْتِ كَلَامِهِ. بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ قُوَّاتِهِ، يَا خُدَّامَةَ الْعَامِلِينَ إِرَادَتَهُ. بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ أَعْمَالِهِ، فِي كُلِّ مَوْضِعِ سِيَادَتِهِ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ. فِي كُلِّ مَوْضِعِ سِيَادَتِهِ. 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

يَا رَبِّ اسْتَمِعْ صَلَاتِي، وَأَنْصِتْ بِحَقِّكَ إِلَى طَلِبَتِي. اسْتَجِبْ لِي بِعَدْلِكَ، وَلَا تَدْخُلْ فِي الْمَحَاكِمَةِ مَعَ عَبْدِكَ، فَإِنَّهُ لَنْ يَتْرَكَ أَمَامَكَ أَيُّ حَيٍّ. لِأَنَّ الْعَدُوَّ قَدْ اضْطَهَدَ نَفْسِي، وَأَدَلَّ إِلَى الْأَرْضِ حَيَاتِي، وَأَجْلَسَنِي فِي الظُّلُمَاتِ مِثْلَ الْمَوْتَى مُنْذُ الدَّهْرِ، فَضَجِرْتُ رُوحِي وَاضْطَرَبَ قَلْبِي فِي دَاخِلِي. تَذَكَّرْتُ الْأَيَّامَ الْقَدِيمَةَ. هَدَدْتُ فِي كُلِّ أَعْمَالِكَ، وَتَأَمَّلْتُ فِي صَنَائِعِ يَدَيْكَ. بَسَطْتُ يَدَيَّ إِلَيْكَ وَنَفْسِي لَكَ كَأَرْضٍ لَا تُمْطَرُ. أَسْرِعْ فَاسْتَجِبْ لِي يَا رَبِّ، فَقَدْ فَنِيَتْ رُوحِي. لَا تَصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَنِّي، فَأَشَابَهُ الْهَابِطِينَ فِي الْجُبِّ. اجْعَلْنِي فِي الْعِدَاةِ مُسْتَمِعًا رَحْمَتَكَ، فَإِنِّي عَلَيْكَ تَوَكَّلْتُ. عَرَّفْنِي يَا رَبُّ الطَّرِيقَ الَّذِي أَسْلُكُ فِيهِ، فَإِنِّي إِلَيْكَ رَفَعْتُ نَفْسِي. أَنْقِذْنِي مِنْ أَعْدَائِي يَا رَبِّ، فَإِنِّي قَدْ لَجَأْتُ إِلَيْكَ. عَلِّمْنِي أَنْ

Thy will, for Thou art my God. Thy good Spirit shall lead me in the land of uprightness; for Thy name's sake, O Lord, shalt Thou quicken me. In Thy righteousness shalt Thou bring my soul out of affliction, and in Thy mercy shalt Thou utterly destroy mine enemies. And Thou shalt cut off all them that afflict my soul, for I am Thy servant.	أَعْمَلَ مَرْضَاتِكَ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ إِلَهِي. رُوحَكَ الصَّالِحَ يَهْدِينِي فِي أَرْضٍ مُسْتَقِيمَةٍ. مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ، يَا رَبِّ، تُخَيِّنِي. بَعْدَكَ تُخْرِجُ مِنْ الْخُزْنِ نَفْسِي، وَبِرَحْمَتِكَ تَسْتَأْصِلُ أَعْدَائِي، وَتُهْلِكُ جَمِيعَ الَّذِينَ يُحْزِنُونَ نَفْسِي لِأَنِّي أَنَا عَبْدُكَ.
O Lord, give ear unto my supplication and enter not into judgment with Thy servant. (TWICE) Thy good Spirit shall lead me in the land of uprightness.	إِسْتَجِبْ لِي بَعْدَكَ، وَلَا تَدْخُلْ فِي الْمَحَاكِمَةِ مَعِ عَبْدِكَ. (مَرَّتَيْنِ) رُوحَكَ الصَّالِحَ 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> Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (THRICE) O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee!	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ. هَلِّلُوِيَا، هَلِّلُوِيَا، هَلِّلُوِيَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللَّهُ. (ثَلَاثًا) يَا إِلَهَنَا وَرَجَاءَنَا الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.
THE GREAT LITANY	
Priest: In peace let us pray to the Lord.	الكَاهِنُ: بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الْجَوْقَةُ: يَا رَبِّ ارْحَمِ.
Priest: For the peace from above, and for the salvation of our souls, let us pray to the Lord.	الكَاهِنُ: مِنْ أَجْلِ السَّلَامِ الَّذِي مِنَ الْعُلَى وَخَلَاصِ نَفُوسِنَا، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الْجَوْقَةُ: يَا رَبِّ ارْحَمِ.
Priest: 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.	الكَاهِنُ: مِنْ أَجْلِ سَلَامِ كُلِّ الْعَالَمِ، وَحُسْنِ ثَبَاتِ كَنَائِسِ اللَّهِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ، وَإِتِّحَادِ الْجَمِيعِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الْجَوْقَةُ: يَا رَبِّ ارْحَمِ.
Priest: For this holy House and those who with faith, reverence, and fear of God enter therein, let us pray to the Lord.	الكَاهِنُ: مِنْ أَجْلِ هَذَا الْبَيْتِ الْمُقَدَّسِ، وَالَّذِينَ يَدْخُلُونَ إِلَيْهِ بِإِيمَانٍ وَوَرَعٍ وَخَوْفِ اللَّهِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الْجَوْقَةُ: يَا رَبِّ ارْحَمِ.
Priest: 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.	الكَاهِنُ: مِنْ أَجْلِ آبِينَا وَمِتْرُوبُولِيْتِنَا (فُلَانٍ) وَرَئِيسِ كَهَنَتِنَا (فُلَانٍ)، وَالْكَهَنَةِ الْمُكْرَمِينَ، وَالشَّمَامِسَةَ، خُدَّامِ الْمَسِيحِ، وَجَمِيعِ الْإِكْلِيرُوسِ وَالشَّعْبِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الْجَوْقَةُ: يَا رَبِّ ارْحَمِ.
Priest: For Metropolitan PAUL and Archbishop JOHN and their quick release from captivity and safe return, let us pray to the Lord.	الكَاهِنُ: مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمِتْرُوبُولِيْتِ بُولْسَ وَالْمِطْرَانِ يُوْحَنَّا وَفَكَ أَسْرِهِمَا وَعَوْدَتِهِمَا سَالِمِينَ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الْجَوْقَةُ: يَا رَبِّ ارْحَمِ.
Priest: For the President, civil authorities, and the Armed Forces, let us pray to the Lord.	الكَاهِنُ: مِنْ أَجْلِ حُكَّامِ هَذَا الْبَلَدِ، وَمُؤَارَرَتِهِمْ فِي كُلِّ عَمَلٍ صَالِحٍ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يا رَبِّ ارْحَم.
Priest: For this city and every city and countryside and the faithful who dwell therein; let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ هَذِهِ الْمَدِينَةِ، وَجَمِيعِ الْمُدُنِ وَالْقُرَى، وَالْمُؤْمِنِينَ السَّاكِنِينَ فِيهَا، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُب.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يا رَبِّ ارْحَم.
Priest: For healthful seasons, abundance of the fruits of the earth, and peaceful times, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ اعْتِدَالِ الْأَهْوِيَةِ، وَخِصْبِ ثَمَارِ الْأَرْضِ وَأَوْقَاتِ سَلَامِيَّةٍ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُب.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يا رَبِّ ارْحَم.
Priest: For travelers by sea, by land, and by air, the sick, the suffering, the captive, and for their salvation, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمُسَافِرِينَ فِي الْبَحْرِ وَالْبَرِّ وَالْجَوِّ، وَالْمَرْضَى وَالْمَتَأَلِّمِينَ وَالْأَسْرَى، وَخَلَاصِهِمْ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُب.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يا رَبِّ ارْحَم.
Priest: For our deliverance from all tribulation, wrath, danger, and necessity, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ نَجَاتِنَا مِنْ كُلِّ ضَيْقٍ وَغَضَبٍ وَخَطَرٍ وَشِدَّةٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُب.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يا رَبِّ ارْحَم.
Priest: Help us; save us; have mercy on us, and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.	الكاهن: أَعِزُّدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ واحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يا رَبِّ ارْحَم.
Priest: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most blessed and glorious Lady the Theotokos and ever-Virgin Mary, with all the Saints, let us commend ourselves and each other, and all our life unto Christ our God.	الكاهن: بَعْدَ زِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةَ الْقَدَّاسَةَ الطَّاهِرَةَ الْفَائِقَةَ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةَ مَرْيَمَ، مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضًا وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ.
Choir: To Thee, O Lord.	الجوقة: لَكَ يَا رَبِّ.
Priest: 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.	الكاهن: لِأَنَّهُ يَنْبَغِي لَكَ كُلُّ تَمَجِيدٍ وَإِكْرَامٍ وَسُجُودٍ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمين.
“GOD IS THE LORD” IN TONE TWO	
Chanter: 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>	المُرْتِّل: اللَّهُ الرَّبُّ ظَهَرَ لَنَا، مُبَارَكٌ الْآتِي بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ. <i>(تعاد بعد الإستيخونات)</i>
1. O give thanks unto the Lord, and call upon His holy Name.	1- إِعْتَرِفُوا لِلرَّبِّ وَادْعُوا 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.
RESURRECTIONAL APOLYTIKION IN TONE FIVE	

<p>Let us believers praise and worship the Word; coeternal with the Father and the Spirit, born of the Virgin for our salvation. For, He took pleasure in ascending the Cross in the flesh to suffer death; and to raise the dead by His glorious Resurrection.</p>	<p>لِنُسَبِّحْ نَحْنُ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ وَنَسْجُدُ لِلْكَلِمَةِ، الْمُسَاوِي لِأَبٍ وَالرُّوحِ فِي الْأَزَلِيَّةِ وَعَدَمِ الْإِبْتِدَاءِ، الْمَوْلُودِ مِنَ الْعَذْرَاءِ، لِحَلَاصِنَا، لِأَنَّهُ سُرَّ بِالْجَسَدِ أَنْ يَغْلُوَ عَلَى الصَّلِيبِ، وَيَحْتَمِلَ الْمَوْتَ، وَيُنْهَضَ الْمَوْتَى بِقِيَامَتِهِ الْمَجِيدَةِ.</p>
<p>APOLYTIKION OF THE HOLY FATHERS IN TONE EIGHT</p>	
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. Thou, O Christ, art our God of exceeding praise Who didst establish our Holy Fathers as luminous stars upon earth, and through them didst guide us unto the true Faith, O most merciful One, glory to Thee.</i></p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِأَبٍ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. أَنْتَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهُنَا الْفَائِقُ النَّسْبِ، يَا مَنْ أَسَّسْتَ آبَاءَنَا الْقَدِيسِينَ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ كَوَاكِبَ لِامِعَةِ، وَبِهِمْ هَدَيْتَنَا جَمِيعاً إِلَى الْإِيمَانِ الْحَقِيقِيِّ، يَا جَزِيلَ الرَّحْمَةِ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
<p>RESURRECTIONAL THEOTOKION IN TONE EIGHT</p>	
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. Thou Who for our sake wast born of a Virgin, and didst suffer crucifixion, O good One, and didst despoil death through death, and as God didst reveal Resurrection. Despise not those Whom Thou hast created with Thine own hand, show forth Thy love for mankind, O merciful One. Accept the intercessions of Thy mother, the Theotokos for us, and save Thy despairing people, O our Savior.</i></p>	<p>الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ. يَا مَنْ وُلِدَ مِنَ الْبَتُولِ مِنْ أَجْلِنَا وَكَابَدَ الصَّلْبَ أَيُّهَا الصَّالِحِ، يَا مَنْ سَبَى الْمَوْتَ بِمَوْتِهِ وَأَرَى الْقِيَامَةَ بِمَا أَنَّهُ الْإِلَه. لَا تُعْرِضْ عَنِ الَّذِينَ جَبَلْتَهُمْ بِيَدَيْكَ، بَلْ أَظْهَرِ تَعَطُّفَكَ عَلَى النَّاسِ أَيُّهَا الرَّحِيمِ. وَتَقَبَّلْ وَالِدَتَكَ وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ مُتَشَفِّعَةً مِنْ أَجْلِنَا. وَخَلِّصْ يَا مُخْلِصِنَا شَعْباً يَأْسِئاً.</p>
<p>THE LITTLE LITANY</p>	
<p>Priest: Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord. Choir: Lord, have mercy. Priest: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace. Choir: Lord, have mercy. Priest: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most-blessed and glorious Lady the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints: let us commend ourselves and each other, and all our life unto Christ our God. Choir: To Thee, O Lord. Priest: For Thine is the might, and Thine is the kingdom, and the power and the glory: of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Choir: Amen.</p>	<p>الكَاهِنُ: أَيُّضاً وَأَيُّضاً بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ. الْجُوقُ: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. الكَاهِنُ: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْنَا وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِرِعْمَتِكَ. الْجُوقُ: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. الكَاهِنُ: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةِ الْقِدَاسَةِ، الطَّاهِرَةِ، الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبِعُضُنَا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَه. الْجُوقُ: لَكَ يَا رَبُّ. الكَاهِنُ: لِأَنَّ لَكَ الْعِزَّةَ وَلَكَ الْمُلْكَ وَالْقُوَّةَ وَالْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْأَبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. الْجُوقُ: آمِينَ.</p>
<p>FIFTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL KATHISMATA (Plain Reading) First Kathisma</p>	
<p>Let us laud the honored Cross of the Lord; let us honor with song His holy Burial; let us glorify His divine Resurrection; for He hath raised the dead from the graves, since He is God, and hath led captive the might of death and the power of Diabolus, and hath shed light on those who are in Hades.</p>	<p>لِنَمْدَحْ صَلِيبَ الرَّبِّ الْمُكْرَمِ، وَلِنُكْرِمَ بِالنَّسَابِيحِ دَفْنَهُ الْمُقَدَّسَ، وَلِنَمَجِّدْ قِيَامَتَهُ الْإِلَهِيَّةَ، لِأَنَّهُ أَقَامَ الْأَمْوَاتَ مِنَ الْقُبُورِ بِمَا أَنَّهُ إِلَهٌ، وَسَبَى عِزَّةَ الْمَوْتِ، وَقُوَّةَ الْمَحَالِ، وَأَشْرَقَ نُوراً لِلَّذِينَ فِي الْجَحِيمِ.</p>

<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> Thou hast been called dead, O Lord, Who hast caused death to die. And Thou wast placed in a grave, O Thou Who hast emptied the grave. Above, the soldiers guarded the tomb, but below, Thou didst raise the dead who were from eternity. Wherefore, O Lord Almighty, the Incomprehensible, glory to Thee.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ، لَقَدْ دُعِيتَ مَيِّتًا وَأَنْتَ قَدْ أَمَتَّ الْمَوْتَ، وَوَضَعْتَ فِي قَبْرِ، وَأَنْتَ قَدْ أَفْرَغْتَ الْقُبُورَ. أَمَا عَلَى الْأَرْضِ، فَإِنَّ الْجُنْدَ حَرَسُوا الْقَبْرَ، وَأَمَا تَحْتُ، فَقَدْ أَقَمْتَ الْأَمْوَاتِ الَّذِينَ مُنْذُ الدُّهُورِ. فَيَا أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْقَادِرُ عَلَى كُلِّ شَيْءٍ، الْمُمْتَنِعُ إِدْرَاكُهُ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> Rejoice, O uncrossed gate; rejoice, O wall and protection of those who hasten unto thee; rejoice, O quiet haven, who hast not known wedlock, O thou who hast given birth in the flesh to thy Creator and God. Thou shalt continue to intercede for the sake of those who praise and worship thy birth-giving.</p>	<p>الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ. إِفْرَحِي يَا بَابَ الرَّبِّ الْمُمْتَنِعَ الْعُبُورِ فِيهِ، إِفْرَحِي يَا سُورًا وَسِتْرًا لِلْمَسَارِعِينَ إِلَيْكَ، إِفْرَحِي أَيُّهَا الْمِينَاءُ الْهَادِيَّةُ الَّتِي لَمْ تَعْرِفْ زَوْجًا، الْوَالِدَةُ بِالْجَسَدِ خَالِقِكَ وَالْهَكِ. فَلَا تَكْفِي مُتَوَسِّلَةً مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمُسَبِّحِينَ وَالسَّاجِدِينَ لِمَوْلِدِكَ.</p>
<p>Second Kathisma</p>	
<p>After Thy third-day Resurrection and the worship of the Disciples, O Lord, Peter cried to Thee: The women made bold to Thee, but I cowered fearing; the thief did speak of Thy Divinity, and I denied Thee ungratefully. Wouldest Thou still, I wonder, call me Disciple, or make me a fisher of the deep? Nevertheless, O God, receive me, repentant, and save me.</p>	<p>بَعْدَ قِيَامَتِكَ فِي الْيَوْمِ الثَّلَاثِ، يَا رَبُّ، وَسُجُودِ التَّلَامِيذِ، هَتَفَ بَطْرُسُ نَحْوَكَ: إِنَّ النِّسْوَةَ أَقْدَمْنَ مُجْتَرِّبَاتٍ وَأَنَا أَحْجَمْتُ جُبْنًا. اللَّصُّ تَكَلَّمَ عَنِ لَاهُوتِكَ وَأَنَا أَنْكَرْتُكَ. فَهَلْ تَدْعُونِي بَعْدَ تَلْمِيذًا، أَمْ تَعُودُ فَتَجْعَلُنِي صَيَادًا فِي الْبَحْرِ؟ لَكِنْ أَقْبَلْنِي تَائِبًا اللَّهُمَّ وَخَلِّصْنِي.</p>
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> The transgressors of the law, O merciful Lord, nailed Thee between two thieves and stabbed Thy side with a spear. And Thou didst submit to burial, O Thou Who didst invade the gates of Hades, and didst rise in three days. Wherefore, the women hastened to behold Thee, and told the good tidings of Thy Resurrection to the Apostles, O Savior transcendent in height, and praised of angels. Wherefore, O blessed Lord, glory to Thee.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالابْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الرَّحِيمُ، إِنَّ الْمُتَعَدِّيَّ الشَّرِيعَةَ قَدْ سَمَّرُوكَ فِيمَا بَيْنَ الْمُجْرِمِينَ، وَطَعَنُوا جَنْبَكَ بِحَرْبَةٍ، وَأَنْتَ قَبِلْتَ الدَّفْنَ يَا مَنْ حَلَّ أَبْوَابَ الْجَحِيمِ، وَقَامَ لِثَلَاثَةِ أَيَّامٍ. فَالْنِّسْوَةُ أَسْرَعْنَ لِيَنْظُرْنَكَ، وَبَشَّرْنَ الرُّسُلَ بِقِيَامَتِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمُخْلِصُ الْفَائِقُ الْعُلُوءَ، الْمُسَبِّحُ مِنَ الْمَلَائِكَةِ. فَيَا أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْمُبَارَكُ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> O Theotokos, transcendent in praise, O bride who hast not tried marriage, O thou who hast changed Eve's sorrow to joy, we worshipping believers give praise; for that thou didst lift us up from the first curse. And now intercede ceaselessly, O all-holy one, for our salvation.</p>	<p>الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ. إِنَّا نُسَبِّحُكَ نَحْنُ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ، وَنَسْجُدُ لَكَ يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الْكَلِيَّةَ الْقَدَّاسَةَ، الْعَرُوسَ الَّتِي لَمْ تَحْتَبِرْ زَوْجًا. يَا مَنْ حَوَّلْتَ حُزْنَ حَوَاءَ إِلَى فَرْحٍ، لِأَنَّكَ انْتَشَلْتَنَا مِنَ اللَّعْنَةِ الْقَدِيمَةِ، وَالآنَ لَا تَنْفَكِي يَا كَلِيَّةَ التَّسْبِيحِ عَنِ الْإِبْتِهَالِ فِي خَلَاصِنَا.</p>
<p>EVLOGETARIA (BENEDICTIONS) IN TONE FIVE</p>	

<p><i>Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes.</i> The company of the Angels was amazed when they beheld Thee numbered among the dead. Yet Thyself, O Savior, destroyed the power of death, with Thee raising up Adam and releasing all men from Hell.</p>	<p>مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ. جَمْعُ الْمَلَائِكَةِ أَنْذَهَلَ مُتَحَيِّرًا، عِنْدَ مُشَاهَدَتِهِمْ إِيَّاكَ مَحْسُوبًا بَيْنَ الْأَمْوَاتِ أَيُّهَا الْمُخْلِصُ، وَدَاحِضًا قُوَّةَ الْمَوْتِ، وَمُنْهِيضًا آدَمَ مَعَكَ، وَمُعْتِقًا إِيَّانَا مِنَ الْجَحِيمِ كَافَّةً.</p>
<p><i>Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes.</i> Wherefore, O Women Disciples, do ye mingle sweet-smelling spices with your tears of pity? The radiant Angel within the sepulcher cried unto the Myrrh-bearing Women: Behold the grave, and understand, for the Savior is risen from the tomb.</p>	<p>مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ. الْمَلَائِكَةُ اللَّامِعُ عِنْدَ الْقَبْرِ تَقْوَةً نَحْوَ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ قَائِلًا: لِمَ تَمْرُجْنَ الطَّيِّبَ بِالدَّمُوعِ، بَتَّرْتِ يَا تَلْمِذَاتِ؟ أَنْظُرْنَ اللَّحْدَ وَافْرَحْنَ، لِأَنَّ الْمُخْلِصَ قَدْ قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ.</p>
<p><i>Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes.</i> Very early in the morning, did the Myrrh-bearing Women run lamenting unto Thy tomb. But an Angel came toward them, saying: The time for lamentation is passed; weep not, but announce unto the Apostles the Resurrection.</p>	<p>مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ. إِنَّ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ سَحَرًا جِدًّا، سَارَعْنَ إِلَى قَبْرِكَ نَائِحَاتٍ. إِلَّا أَنَّ الْمَلَائِكَةَ وَقَفَ بِهِنَّ، وَقَالَ لَهُنَّ: زَمَانُ النُّوحِ قَدْ كَفَّ وَيَطْلُ فَلََّا 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 حُقُوقَكَ. إِنَّ النِّسْوَةَ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ، وَاقِفِينَ بِالْحَنُوطِ إِلَى قَبْرِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمُخْلِصُ. فَسَمِعْنَ مَلَكَاً مُتَنَعِّماً نَحْوَهُنَّ قَائِلًا: لِمَ تَحْسِبْنَ الْحَيِّ مَعَ الْمَوْتَى؟ فَبِمَا أَنَّهُ إِلَهُ، قَدْ قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ نَاهِيضًا.</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، وَالابْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ. نَسْجُدُ لِلآبِ، وَلِابْنِهِ، وَلِرُوحِ قُدُّوسِهِ، ثَالِوثًا قُدُّوسًا فِي جَوْهَرٍ وَاحِدٍ، هَاتِفِينَ مَعَ السَّرَافِيمِ: قُدُّوسٌ، قُدُّوسٌ، قُدُّوسٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ.</p>
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> 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 الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ. أَيُّهَا الْعَذْرَاءُ، لَقَدْ وَلدتِ مُعْطِيَةَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَأَنْقَذْتِ آدَمَ مِنَ الْخَطِيئَةِ، وَمَنْحَتْ حَوَاءَ الْفَرْحِ عَوَضَ الْحُزْنِ، لَكِنَّ الإِلَهَ وَالإِنْسَانَ الْمُتَجَسِّدَ مِنْكَ، أُرْشَدَهُمَا إِلَى الْحَيَاةِ الَّتِي قَدْ تَهَوَّرَا مِنْهَا.</p>
<p>Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (3 times) O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee.</p>	<p>هَلِّلُوِيَا، هَلِّلُوِيَا، هَلِّلُوِيَا الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللَّهُ. (ثَلَاثًا) يَا إِلَهَنَا وَرَجَاءَنَا لَكَ الْمَجْدُ.</p>
THE LITTLE LITANY	
<p>Priest: Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord. Choir: Lord, have mercy. Priest: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace. Choir: Lord, have mercy. Priest: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most-blessed and glorious Lady the</p>	<p>الكَاهِنُ: أَيْضًا وَأَيْضًا بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ. الْجُوقُ: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. الكَاهِنُ: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْنَا وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِبِنْعَمَتِكَ. الْجُوقُ: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. الكَاهِنُ: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةِ الْقُدَّاسَةِ، الطَّاهِرَةِ، الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَإِلَهَةِ الدَّائِمَةِ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ</p>

<p>Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints: let us commend ourselves and each other, and all our life unto Christ our God. Choir: To Thee, O Lord.</p> <p>Priest: For blessed is Thy Name, and glorified is Thy kingdom: of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Choir: Amen.</p>	<p>القديسين، لنودع أنفسنا وبعضنا بعضاً وكلّ حياتنا للمسيح الإله. الجوق: لك يا رب. الكاهن: لأن اسمك مبارك ومُلكك ممجّد أيها الأب والإبن والروح القدس، الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الدهرين. الجوق: آمين.</p>
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FIFTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL HYPAKOE (Plain Reading)

<p>The minds of the ointment-bearing women were dazzled by the angelic scene, and their souls with the divine Resurrection. Wherefore, they spoke to the Apostles, saying: Declare in the nations the Resurrection of the Lord, Who worketh wonders with you, who bestoweth on us the Great Mercy.</p>	<p>إنّ حاملات الطيب دهشت عقولهنّ من المنظر الملائكي، واستنارت نفوسهنّ بالقيامة، فبشرنّ الرسل قبايل، إنّك قد قمت بما أنّك إله، مانحاً العالم الرّحمة العظمي.</p>
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5TH TONE RESURRECTIONAL ANABATHMOI (PLAIN READING) First Antiphony

<p>+ O my Lord, I sing to Thee like David in my sorrow. Save my soul from the deceitful tongues. + Verily, the life of the dwellers in the wilderness is a very happy one; for by divine passion are they ever carried up. + <i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> + By the Holy Spirit are all creations seen and unseen preserved, the control thereof being in Himself Who is without doubt one of the Trinity.</p>	<p>+ يا مخلصي ارتل لك داودياً في حزني، فنجّ نفسي من الألسن الغاشّة. + إنّ عيشة أهل البراري لمغبوطة جداً، لأنّهم بالعشق الإلهي يتطايرون دائماً. + المجد لآب والابن والروح القدس، الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الدهرين، آمين. + بالروح القدس تحفظ كل البرايا، المنظورة والغير المنظورة، لأنّه ضابط بذاته، إذ هو أحد الثالوث من غير ارتياب.</p>
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Second Antiphony

<p>+ Come, my soul, let us ascend the mountain yonder, whence cometh thy help. + O Christ, let Thy raised right hand encompass me, preserving me from all evil deceits. + <i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> + By the Holy Spirit do we speak divinely, saying, Verily, Thou art God, Life, Love, Light and Mind. Thou art goodness; Thou dost reign for ages.</p>	<p>+ هلّم أيتها النفس لترتق إلى الجبال هناك، من حيث ثوافي إليك المعونة. + أيها المسيح، فلنحطني يدك اليمنى المرتفعة، حافظاً إياي من جميع العشوش الرديئة. + المجد لآب والابن والروح القدس، الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الدهرين، آمين. + بالروح القدس ننطق لاهوتياً قائلين: أنت هو إله وحياة وعشق ونور وعقل، أنت صلاح، أنت مالك إلى الأدهار.</p>
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Third Antiphony

<p>+ I have been filled with great joy by those who say to me: Let us go into the courts of the Lord. Verily, I have offered a constant prayer. + In the house of David dread wonders take place; for there is a burning fire consuming every evil mind. + <i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son,</i></p>	<p>+ إني امتلأت فرحاً جزيلاً بالقائلين لي لنذهب إلى ديار الرب، وقدّمت صلاة بلا فتور. + في بيت داود تكمل آيات رهيبّة، لأنّ هناك ناراً متأججة تلهب كلّ عقل حبيث. + المجد لآب والابن والروح القدس، الآن وكلّ أوانٍ</p>
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<p>and to the Holy Spirit: both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. + Verily, the Holy Spirit is the Element of life and its beginning; for through Him doth every living thing breathe; as is the Father and the Word.</p>	<p>والى دهرِ الداهرين، آمين. + إِنَّ الرُّوحَ الْقُدُسَ هُوَ عُنْصُرُ الْحَيَاةِ وَمَبْدَؤُهَا، لِأَنَّ مِنْهُ يَنْتَفَسُ كُلُّ حَيٍّ، كَمَا هُوَ الْآبُ وَالْكَلِمَةُ مَعاً.</p>
<p>PROKEIMENON FOR THE RESURRECTION IN TONE FIVE</p>	
<p>Arise, O my Lord and my God, for Thou dost reign to the end of time. (TWICE) <i>Stichos: To Thee do I confess, O Lord, from my whole heart.</i> Arise, O my Lord and my God, for Thou dost reign to the end of time.</p>	<p>قُمْ يَا رَبِّي وَإِلَهِي، لِأَنَّكَ تَمَلُكُ إِلَى الْأَذْهَارِ. (مرتين) سَتِيخِن: أَعْتَرِفُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ مِنْ كُلِّ قَلْبِي. قُمْ يَا رَبِّي وَإِلَهِي، لِأَنَّكَ تَمَلُكُ إِلَى الْأَذْهَارِ.</p>
<p>Deacon: Let us pray to the Lord. Choir: Lord, have mercy. Priest: For Holy art Thou, O our God, Who restest in the Holy Place, and unto Thee do we ascribe glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages.</p>	<p>الشماس: إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ. المرتل: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. الكاهن: أَنْتَ قُدُّوسٌ أَنْتَ يَا إِلَهَنَا، وَفِي الْقَدِيسِينَ تَسْتَقِرُّ وَتَسْتَرِيحُ، وَلَكَ نُرْسِلُ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ، وَالابْنُ، وَالرُّوحَ الْقُدُسَ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ.</p>
<p>Chanter: Amen. Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord. (Twice) <i>Praise ye God in His saints; praise Him in the firm foundation of His power.</i> Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord.</p>	<p>الْمُرْتَل: آمِينَ. كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ، فَلْتَسْبِحِ الرَّبَّ. (مرتين) سَبِّحُوا اللَّهَ فِي قَدِيسِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي فَلَكَ قُوَّتِهِ. فَلْتَسْبِحِ الرَّبَّ، كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ.</p>
<p>THE SIXTH EOTHINON GOSPEL</p>	
<p>Deacon: And that we may be accounted worthy to hear the Holy Gospel, let us pray unto the Lord our God. Choir: Lord, have mercy. (Thrice) Deacon: Wisdom! Attend! Let us hear the Holy Gospel. Priest: Peace be to all. Choir: And to thy spirit. Priest: The Reading from the Holy Gospel according to Saint Mark (16:9-20) Choir: Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee. Deacon: Let us attend!</p>	<p>الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ أَنْ تَكُونَ مُسْتَجِيبِينَ لِسَمَاعِ الْإِنْجِيلِ الْمَقْدَّسِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ إِلَهِنَا نَطْلُبُ. المرتل: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. (ثلاثاً) الشماس: الْحِكْمَةُ، فَلْنَسْتَقِمْ وَلْنَسْمَعْ الْإِنْجِيلِ الْمَقْدَّسِ. الكاهن: السَّلَامُ لِجَمِيعِكُمْ. المرتل: وَلِرُوحِكَ. الكاهن: فَضْلٌ شَرِيفٌ مِنْ بَشَارَةِ الْقَدِيسِ مَرْقُسِ الْإِنْجِيلِيِّ الْبَشِيرِ وَالتَّلْمِيزِ الطَّاهِرِ. المرتل: الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ. الشماس: لِنُصْغِ!</p>
<p>Priest: At that time, Jesus, risen from the dead, stood in the midst of His disciples and said to them, "Peace be to you." But they were startled and frightened, and supposed that they saw a spirit. And He said to them, "Why are you troubled, and why do questionings rise in your hearts? See My hands and My feet, that it is I Myself; handle Me, and see; for a spirit has not flesh and bones as you see that I have." And when He had said this, He showed them His hands and His feet. And while they still disbelieved for</p>	<p>الكاهن: فِي ذَلِكَ الزَّمَانِ، قَامَ يَسُوعُ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، وَوَقَّفَ فِي وَسْطِ التَّلَامِيذِ وَقَالَ لَهُمْ: السَّلَامُ لَكُمْ * فَارْتَاعُوا وَخَافُوا وَظَنُّوا أَنَّهُمْ يَرَوْنَ رُوحاً * فَقَالَ لَهُمْ: مَا بَالَكُمْ مُضْطَرِبِينَ، وَلِمَاذَا تَحْطَرُّ أَفْكَارٌ فِي قُلُوبِكُمْ؟ * انظُرُوا يَدَيَّ وَرِجْلَيَّ إِنِّي أَنَا هُوَ، جِسُونِي وَانظُرُوا، لِأَنَّ الرُّوحَ لَا لَحْمَ لَهُ وَلَا عَظْمَ كَمَا تَرَوْنَ لِي * وَحِينَ قَالَ هَذَا أَرَاهُمْ يَدَيْهِ وَرِجْلَيْهِ * وَإِذْ كَانُوا هُمْ غَيْرُ</p>

<p>joy, and wondered, He said to them, "Have you anything here to eat?" They gave Him a piece of broiled fish and a honeycomb, and He took it and ate before them. Then He said to them, "These are My words which I spoke to you, while I was still with you, that everything written about Me in the law of Moses and the prophets and the psalms must be fulfilled." Then He opened their minds to understand the Scriptures, and said to them, "Thus it is written, that the Christ should suffer and on the third day rise from the dead, and that repentance and forgiveness of sins should be preached in His Name to all nations, beginning from Jerusalem. You are witnesses of these things. And behold, I send the promise of my Father upon you; but stay in the city of Jerusalem, until you are clothed with power from on high." Then, He led them out as far as Bethany, and lifting up His hands, He blessed them. While He blessed them, He was parted from them, and was carried up into heaven. And they worshipped Him, and returned to Jerusalem with great joy, and were continually in the temple praising and blessing God. Amen.</p> <p>Choir: Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee.</p>	<p>مُصَدِّقِينَ بَعْدُ مِنَ الْفَرَحِ، وَمُتَعَجِّبِينَ، قَالَ لَهُمْ: أَعِنْدَكُمْ هَهُنَا طَعَامٌ؟* فَنَاولُوهُ قِطْعَةً مِنْ سَمَكٍ مَشْوِيٍّ وَشَيْئاً مِنْ شَهْدِ عَسَلٍ* فَأَخَذَ وَأَكَلَ أَمَامَهُمْ وَقَالَ لَهُمْ: هَذَا هُوَ الْكَلَامُ الَّذِي كَلَّمْتُمْ بِهِ وَأَنَا بَعْدُ مَعَكُمْ، إِنَّهُ يَنْبَغِي أَنْ يَتِمَّ جَمِيعُ مَا هُوَ مَكْتُوبٌ عَنِّي فِي نَامُوسِ مُوسَى وَالْأَنْبِيَاءِ وَالْمَزَامِيرِ* حِينئِذٍ فَتَحَ أَذْهَانَهُمْ لِيَفْهَمُوا الْكُتُبَ* وَقَالَ لَهُمْ: هَكَذَا هُوَ مَكْتُوبٌ وَهَكَذَا كَانَ يَنْبَغِي لِلْمَسِيحِ أَنْ يَتَأَلَّمَ وَيَقُومَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ فِي الْيَوْمِ الثَّالِثِ* وَأَنْ يُكْرَزَ بِاسْمِهِ بِالنُّوْبَةِ وَمَغْفِرَةِ الْخَطَايَا فِي جَمِيعِ الْأُمَمِ، ابْتِدَاءً مِنْ أُورُشَلِيمَ* وَأَنْتُمْ شُهَدَاءُ لِذَلِكَ* وَأَنَا أُرْسِلُ إِلَيْكُمْ مُوعِداً أَبِي، فَأَمْكُثُوا أَنْتُمْ فِي مَدِينَةِ أُورُشَلِيمَ إِلَى أَنْ تَلْبَسُوا قُوَّةً مِنَ الْعَلَاءِ* ثُمَّ خَرَجَ بِهِمْ خَارِجاً حَتَّى بَيْتِ عَنِيَا، وَفَتَحَ يَدَيْهِ وَبَارَكَهُمْ* وَفِيمَا هُوَ يُبَارِكُهُمْ، انْفَرَدَ عَنْهُمْ وَصَعِدَ إِلَى السَّمَاءِ* وَأَمَّا هُمْ فَسَجَدُوا لَهُ وَرَجَعُوا إِلَى أُورُشَلِيمَ بِفَرَحٍ عَظِيمٍ* وَكَانُوا كُلَّ حِينٍ فِي الْهَيْكَلِ يُسَبِّحُونَ اللَّهَ وَيُبَارِكُونَهُ. آمِينَ.</p> <p>المرتل: المَجْدُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ، المَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
<p>Reader: In that we have beheld the Resurrection of Christ, let us bow down before the Holy Lord Jesus, the only sinless One. Thy Cross do we adore, O Christ, and Thy holy Resurrection we praise and glorify: for Thou art our God, and we know none other beside Thee; we call upon Thy Name. O come, all ye faithful, let us adore Christ's holy Resurrection. For lo, through the Cross is joy come into all the world. Ever blessing the Lord, let us sing His Resurrection: for in that He endured the Cross for us, He hath destroyed death by death.</p>	<p>القاريء: إِذْ قَدْ رَأَيْنَا قِيَامَةَ الْمَسِيحِ، فَلِنَسْجُدْ لِلرَّبِّ الْقُدُّوسِ، يَسُوعَ الْمَعْصُومِ مِنَ الْخَطَا وَحَدَهُ. لِصَلِيبِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ نَسْجُدُ وَلِقِيَامَتِكَ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ نُسَبِّحُ وَنُحَمِّدُ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ هُوَ إِلَهُنَا وَآخِرَ سِوَاكَ لَا نَعْرِفُ وَبِاسْمِكَ نُسَمِّي. هَلُمَّ يَا مَعْشَرَ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ نَسْجُدْ لِقِيَامَةِ الْمَسِيحِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ، لِأَنَّ هُودَا بِالصَّلِيبِ قَدْ أَتَى الْفَرَحَ لِكُلِّ الْعَالَمِ. لِنُبَارِكِ الرَّبَّ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ وَنُسَبِّحَ قِيَامَتَهُ، لِأَنَّهُ إِذْ اخْتَمَلَ الصَّلْبَ مِنْ أَجْلِنَا، الْمَوْتَ بِالْمَوْتِ حَطَمَ.</p>
<p>PSALM 50</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>إِعْسَلْنِي كَثِيراً 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، لَكِي تَصُدَّقَ فِي أَقْوَالِكَ وَتَغْلِبَ فِي مُحَاكَمَتِكَ.</p>

For behold, I was shapen in iniquity, and in sins did my mother conceive me.	هَاءِذَا بِالْآثَامِ حُبِلَ بِي، وبالخطايا وَلَدَتْنِي أُمِّي.
For behold, Thou hast loved truth; the unclear and hidden things of Thy wisdom Thou hast made clear to me.	لَأَدْرِكَ قَدْ أَحْبَبْتَ الْحَقَّ، وَأَوْصَرَ خَتَّ لِي غَوَامِضَ حِكْمَتِكَ وَمَسْتَوْرَاتِهَا.
Thou shalt sprinkle me with hyssop, and I shall be clean; Thou shalt wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.	تَنْصَبْخُنِي بِالزَوْفَى 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 وَسُرُورًا، فَتَبْتَهِجُ عِظَامِي الدَّلِيلَةَ.
Turn away Thy face from my sins, and blot out all my iniquities.	إِصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَنْ خَطَايَايَ، وَامْحُ كُلَّ مَاثِمِي.
Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me.	قَلْبًا نَقِيًّا 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.	إِمْدَحْنِي بِهَجَّةٍ خَلَاصِكَ، وَبِرُوحٍ رِئَاسِيٍّ اعْضُدْنِي.
Then will I teach transgressors Thy ways, and the impious shall be converted unto Thee.	فَأَعْلِمُ الْأَثَمَةَ طُرُقَكَ، وَالْكَفَرَةَ إِلَيْكَ يَرْجِعُونَ.
Deliver me from bloodguiltiness, O God, Thou God of my salvation, and my tongue shall sing aloud of Thy righteousness.	أَنْقِذْنِي مِنَ الدِّمَاءِ يَا اللَّهُ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فَيَبْتَهِجَ 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 أَثَرْتَ الذَّبِيحَةَ، لَكُنْتُ الْآنَ أُعْطِي، لَكِنَّكَ لَا تُسَرُّ بِالْمُحْرَقَاتِ.
Sacrifices to God are a contrite spirit; a contrite and humble heart, O God, Thou wilt not despise.	الذَّبِيحَةُ لِلَّهِ رُوحٌ مُنْسَجِقٌ، الْقَلْبُ الْمُتَخَشِّعُ وَالْمُتَوَاضِعُ لَا يَرْذُلُهُ اللَّهُ.
Do good, O Lord, in Thy good will unto Zion, that the walls of Jerusalem may be built up.	أَصْلِحْ يَا رَبُّ بِمَسَرَّتِكَ صِهْيُونََ 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.
TROPARIA AFTER PSALM 50 IN TONE TWO	
<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>	الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ. بِشَفَاعَاتِ وَالِدَةِ إِلَهٍ 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.</i>	يَا رَحِيمُ، ارْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ كَعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، وَبِحَسَبِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَاتِكَ امْحُ مَاثِمِي.

Jesus, having risen from the grave as He foretold, hath given unto us life eternal and Great Mercy.

لَقَدْ قَامَ يَسُوعُ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ كَمَا سَبَقَ فَقَالَ، وَمَحَنَّا
الحياة الأبدية، والرَّحْمَةُ العُظْمَى.

THE INTERCESSION¹

Deacon: O God, save Thy people, and bless Thine inheritance. Visit Thy world with mercy and compassions. Exalt the horn of Orthodox Christians, and send down upon us Thy rich mercies. Through the intercessions of our all-immaculate Lady the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary; by the might of the precious and life-giving Cross; by the protection of the honorable bodiless Powers of heaven; at the supplication of the honorable, glorious prophet, forerunner and Baptist John; of the holy, glorious, all-laudable apostles Peter and Paul, and of all the holy apostles; of our fathers among the saints, great hierarchs and ecumenical teachers, — **especially those of the Fourth Ecumenical Council whom we commemorate today** — Basil the Great, Gregory the Theologian and John Chrysostom; Athanasius, Cyril and John the Merciful, patriarchs of Alexandria; Nicholas of Myra in Lycia, Spyridon of Trimythous and Nektarios of Pentapolis, the Wonderworkers; of our fathers among the saints Tikhon, patriarch of Moscow and Raphael, bishop of Brooklyn; of the holy, glorious, great-martyrs, George the Trophy-bearer, Demetrios the Myrrh-streamer, Theodore the Soldier, Theodore the General, and Menas the Wonderworker; of the hieromartyrs Ignatius the God-bearer of Antioch, Charalampos and Eleutherios; of the holy, glorious great women martyrs, Thekla, Barbara, Anastasia, Katherine, Kyriaki, Photeini, Marina, Paraskeva and Irene; of the holy, glorious, right-victorious martyrs; of our venerable and God-bearing fathers who shone in the ascetic life; of *Saint N.*, the patron and protector of this holy community; of the holy and righteous ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna; of the holy martyrs **Cyrus and John the Unmercenary**; whose memory we celebrate today, 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، وبارِكْ ميراثك، وافقِدْ
عالمك بالرحمة والرأفات، وارفع شأن المسيحيين
الأرثوذكسيين، وأسبغ علينا مرحمتك الغنية، بشفاعات
سيدتنا والدة الإله الكليّة الطهارة والدائمة البتولية مريم؛
وبقوّة الصليب الكريم المحيي؛ وبطلبات القوّة السماوية
المكرّمة العادمة الأجساد؛ والنبيّ الكريم السابق المجد
يوحنا المعمدان؛ والقديسين المشرفين الرسولين بطرس
وبولس، وسائر الرسل المشرفين الجديرين بكلّ مديح؛
وأباينا القديسين معلّمي المسكونة رؤساء الكهنّة
المُعظّمين — خاصة الآباء القديسين المُجتمعين في
المجمع المسكوني الرابع في خلقيدونيا، الذين نُقيم
تذكارتهم اليوم — باسيليوس الكبير، وغريغوريوس
اللاهوتي، ويوحنا الذهبيّ الفم؛ وأباينا القديسين أنثاسيوس
وكيرلس ويوحنا الرحيم بطاركة الإسكندرية، وأبينا القديس
نيقولوس رئيس أساقفة ميرا الليكية، وأسبيريدون أسقف
ثريميثوس، ونكتاريوس أسقف المُدن الخمس العجائبيين،
وأبينا القديس تيخون بطريرك موسكو، والقديس رافائيل
أسقف بروكلين؛ والقديسين المجددين الشهداء العظماء
جاورجيوس اللابس الظفر، وديميتريوس المفويض
الطيب، وثيودورس التيروني، وثيودورس قائد الجيش،
وميناس الصانع العجايب؛ والقديسين الشهداء إغناطيوس
المُتوشح بالله، خرالْمبوس والفثيريوس؛ والشهيدات
العظيمات تَقلا، بزبارة، أنسطاسيا، كاترينا، كيرياكي،
فوتيني، مارينا، باراسكيفا، وأيرين؛ والقديسين المجددين
الشهداء المتألّفين بالظفر، وأباينا الأبرار المتوشحين
بالله، والقديس (فلان) شفيع هذه الكنيسة المقدّسة،
والقديسين الصديقين جدّي المسيح الإله، يواكيم وحنّة؛
وجميع قديسيك، نتضرّع إليك، أيها الربّ الجزيل الرحمة،
فاستجب لنا نحن الخطاة الطالبين إليك وارحمنا.

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

المرتل: يا ربّ ارحم، يا ربّ ارحم، يا ربّ ارحم. (4 مرات)

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

<p>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.</p> <p>Choir: Amen.</p>	<p>الكاهن: بِرَحْمَةٍ وَرَأْفَاتِ ابْنِكَ الْوَحِيدِ وَمَحَبَّتِهِ لِلْبَشَرِ، الذي أنت مُبارِكٌ معه ومَعَ رُوحِكَ الْكَلْبِيِّ قُدْسُهُ الصَّالِحِ وَالْمُخْبِيِّ، الْآنَ وَكُلُّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. المرتل: آمين</p>
<p>KONTAKION AND OIKOS HOLY FATHERS SUNDAY (Plain Reading)</p>	
<p>The preaching of the Apostles and the doctrines of the Fathers confirmed the one Faith in the Church. And wearing the garment of truth woven from the theology on high, she rightly divideth and glorifieth the great mystery of piety.</p>	<p>إِنَّ كِرَاةَ الرُّسُلِ وَتَعَالِيمِ الْأَبَاءِ، أَقَرَّتْ إِيمَانًا وَاحِدًا لِلْكَنِيسَةِ. فَهَذِهِ إِذْ لَبَسَتْ وَشَاحَ الْحَقِّ الْمَنْسُوجِ مِنْ عِلْمِ اللَّاهُوتِ الْمُلهِمِ، تُفَصِّلُ بِإِحْكَامٍ وَتُمَجِّدُ سِرَّ التَّقْوَى الْعَظِيمِ.</p>
<p>In the lofty preaching of the Church of God, let us hearken as she crieth: He that thirsteth, let him come and drink. The cup which I bear is the cup of wisdom. Its drink have I mixed with the word of truth. I pour forth the water, not of contention, but of confession. As Israel doth now drink thereof, it beholdeth God, Who saith: See, see, that I am He, and have not changed. I am God, I am first, and I am hereafter, and besides Me there is no other. Hence, they that partake shall be filled, and shall praise the great mystery of piety.</p>	<p>لِنَسْمَعُ كَنِيسَةَ اللَّهِ صَارِخَةً: لِيَأْتِ الْعَطْشَانُ وَيَشْرَبَ، فَإِنَّ الْكَأْسَ الَّتِي أَحْمِلُهَا هِيَ كَأْسُ الْحِكْمَةِ، وَقَدْ مَزَجْتُ هَذَا الشَّرَابَ بِكَلَامِ الْحَقِّ الَّذِي لَا تَجْرِي مِنْهُ مِيَاهُ الْخُصُومَةِ، بَلْ مِيَاهُ الْإِعْتِرَافِ بِالْإِيمَانِ الْوَاحِدِ، وَمِنْهُ يَشْرَبُ الْمُؤْمِنُونَ فَيُبْصِرُونَ اللَّهَ هَاتِفًا: أَنْظُرُوا، أَنْظُرُوا إِنِّي أَنَا هُوَ، لَا أُنْتَعِرُ. أَنَا الْإِلَهُ الْأَوَّلُ، وَأَنَا بَعْدَ ذَلِكَ، وَلَيْسَ أَحَدٌ آخَرَ سِوَايَ. فَمَنْ تَمَّ يَرْتَوِي الشَّارِبُونَ مِنْهُ وَيُمَجِّدُونَ سِرَّ التَّقْوَى الْعَظِيمِ.</p>
<p>THE SYNAXARION (Plain Reading)</p>	
<p>On July 19 in the Holy Orthodox Church, we commemorate the Venerable Macrina, sister of Basil the Great; Venerable Dios of Antioch; Theodore, archbishop of Edessa; Venerable Seraphim of Sarov; Holy Stephen Lazarevic, Serbian Prince and Holy Militsa, his mother.</p>	
<p>On this Sunday, we commemorate the 630 holy and God-bearing Fathers of the Fourth Ecumenical Council, which convened in Chalcedon in 451 against the Monophysites.</p>	
<p><i>Verses</i></p>	
<p>Shunning opposite errors like the sea monsters Scylla and Charybdis, The Fathers steer the Church on a straight course to safety.</p>	
<p>The Holy Fathers were, once again, concerned with the nature of Jesus Christ. The false teaching arose that Christ's human nature (considered by heretics as less perfect) dissolved itself in His divine nature (considered by heretics as more perfect): like a cube of sugar in a parcel of water. Thus, in that scenario, Christ had only one nature, the Divine. These false preachers were called Monophysites ("mono", meaning "one" and "physis", meaning "nature"), and they were led by Eutyches and Dioscorus. Monophysitism overemphasized the divine nature of Christ, at the expense of the human. The Fourth Ecumenical Council condemned Monophysitism and proclaimed that Christ has two complete natures: the divine and the human, as defined by previous Councils. These two natures function as equally perfect, without confusion, and are neither divided nor separate. The Fathers declared that at no time did they undergo any change.</p>	
<p>By the intercessions of Thy Saints, O Christ God, have mercy upon us. Amen.</p>	
<p>KATAVASIAE OF THE AKATHIST CANON IN TONE FOUR</p>	
<p>Ode 1. I shall open my mouth and it will be filled with the Spirit; and I shall speak forth to the Queen and Mother. I shall be seen joyfully singing her praises, and I shall delight to sing of her wonders.</p>	<p>(الأولى) أَفْتَحُ فَمِي فَيَمْتَلِي رُوحًا، وَأُبْدِي قَوْلًا فَائِضًا نَحْوَ الْأُمِّ الْمَلِكَةِ، وَأُظْهِرُ مُعَيِّدًا لِلْمُؤَسِّمِ بَابْتِهَاجٍ، وَأَتَرَنَّمُ بِعَجَائِبِهَا مَسْرُورًا.</p>

<p>Ode 3. As a living and copious fountain, O Theotokos, do thou strengthen those who hymn thy praises, and are joined together in spiritual company for thy service; and in thy divine glory make them worthy of crowns of glory.</p>	<p>(الثالثة) يا والدة الإله، بما أنك الينبوع الحي المتدفق بسخاء، وطدينا نحن المنشدين تسابيحك، الملتئمين مخفلاً روحياً، وفي مجدك الإلهي أهلينا لأكاليل المجد والشرف.</p>
<p>Ode 4. He who sits in clouds of glory upon the throne of Godhead, Jesus the Most High God, came with mighty hand and saved those who cried out unto Him: Glory to Thy power, O Christ.</p>	<p>(الرابعة) إن يسوع الفائق التألّه، الجالس بمجد على سدة اللاهوت، قد ورد على سحابة خفيفة، وخلص بقبضته الغير الفاسدة الصارخين نحوه: المجد لقدرتك أيها المسيح.</p>
<p>Ode 5. All creation was amazed at thy divine glory, for thou, O unwedded Virgin, didst hold in thee the God of all, and didst bear the Eternal Son, who rewards with salvation all those who hymn thy praises.</p>	<p>(الخامسة) أيها البتول التي لم تعرف زواجا، إن البرايا بأسرها قد اندهلت من مجدك الإلهي، لأنك حملت في حشاك إله الكل، وولدت الإبن الغير المحدود في زمن، ومنحت الخلاص لكل الذين يسبحونك.</p>
<p>Ode 6. As we the Godly minded, celebrate this sacred and all-honorable feast of the Mother of God: come, let us clap our hands together and glorify the God whom she bore.</p>	<p>(السادسة) هلموا أيها المتألّهوا العقول، لنصفق بالأيدي مقيمين هذا العيد الإلهي الكلي الإكرام، الذي لوالدة الإله، ونمجد الإله الذي ولد منها.</p>
<p>Ode 7. The godly-minded children worshipped not the creature rather than the Creator, but trampling upon the threat of fire in manly fashion, they rejoiced and sang: O All-praised Lord and God of our Fathers, blessed art Thou.</p>	<p>(السابعة) إن الفتيّة المتألّهة العقول، لم يعبدوا الخليقة دون الخالق، بل وطئوا وعيد النار بشجاعة، فرتلوا فرحين: أيها الفائق التسبيح، مبارك أنت يا إله آبائنا.</p>
<p>Ode 8. We praise, we bless, and we worship the Lord. The three holy children in the furnace the Child of the Theotokos saved; then was the type, now is its fulfillment, and the whole world gathers to sing: All ye works praise the Lord and magnify Him unto all ages.</p>	<p>(الثامنة) نُسبح ونبارك ونسجد للرب. إن مولد والدة الإله قد حفظ الفتية الأطهار في الأتون سالمين، إذ كان حينئذ مرسوماً وأما الآن فقد حصل مفعولاً، فهو يُنهض المسكونة بأسرها إلى الترتيل هاتفة: يا جميع أعمال الرب سبّحوا الرب، وزيدوه رفعة على مدى الأدهار.</p>
<p>Deacon: The Theotokos and Mother of the Light, let us honor and magnify in song.</p>	<p>الشماس: لوالدة الإله وأمّ النور بالتسابيح نكرم معظّمين.</p>
<p>MAGNIFICATIONS IN TONE FOUR</p>	
<p>My soul doth magnify the Lord, and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Savior. Refrain: More honorable than the Cherubim, and more glorious beyond compare than the Seraphim, thou who without corruption barest God the Word, and art truly Theotokos, we magnify thee.</p>	<p>تُعظّم نفسي الرب، وتبتهج روجي بالله مُخلصي. اللازمة: يا مَنْ هي أكرم من الشاروبيم، وأرفع مجداً بغير قياس من السارافيم، يا مَنْ بدون فسادٍ ولدت كلمة الله، حقاً أنك والدة الإله إياك نعظّم.</p>
<p>For He hath regarded the lowliness of His handmaiden; for behold from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed. (Refrain)</p>	<p>لأنه نظر إلى تواضع أمته، فها منذ الآن تطوّبني جميع الأجيال. (اللازمة)</p>
<p>For He that is mighty hath magnified me, and holy is His Name; and His mercy is on them that fear Him, throughout all generations. (Refrain)</p>	<p>لأنّ القدير صنع بي عظامم وقدوس اسمه، ورحمته إلى جيلٍ فجيلٍ للذين يتقونه. (اللازمة)</p>
<p>He hath showed strength with His arm; He hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts. (Refrain)</p>	<p>صنع عزاً بساعده، وشتت المتكبرين بذهن قلوبهم. (اللازمة)</p>

<p>He hath put down the mighty from their seat, and hath exalted the humble and meek. He hath filled the empty with good things, and the rich hath He sent empty away. (Refrain)</p>	<p>حَطَّ الْمُقْتَدِرِينَ عَنِ الْكَرَاسِي وَرَفَعَ الْمُتَوَاضِعِينَ، مَلَأَ الْجِيَاعَ مِنَ الْخَيْرَاتِ، وَالْأَغْنِيَاءَ أَرْسَلَهُمْ فَارِغِينَ. (اللازمة)</p>
<p>He remembering His mercy hath helped His servant Israel, as He promised to our forefathers, Abraham and his seed forever. (Refrain)</p>	<p>عَصَدَ إِسْرَائِيلَ فَتَاهُ لِيَذْكَرَ رَحْمَتَهُ، كَمَا قَالَ لِأَبَائِنَا إِبْرَاهِيمَ وَنَسْلِهِ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ. (اللازمة)</p>
<p>Ode 9. Let all the earth-born mortals rejoice in the Spirit, bearing their lamps. And let the nature of Bodiless Minds celebrate with honor the holy festival of the Mother of God, and cry out: Hail! All-blessed, pure, and ever-virgin Theotokos!</p>	<p>(التاسعة) كُلُّ الْأَرْضِيِّينَ فَلْيَبْتَهِجُوا بِالرُّوحِ حَامِلِينَ الْمَصَابِيحَ، وَطَبِيعَةُ الْعَقْلِيِّينَ الْغَيْرِ الْهَيُولِيِّينَ فَلْتَحْتَفِلْ مَعاً، مُعَيَّدَةً لِمَوْسِمِ أُمِّ الْإِلَهِ الشَّرِيفِ وَهَاتِفَةً: اِفْرَحِي يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ النَّقِيَّةِ، الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ، وَالْكَلِيَّةِ الطَّوْبِيِّ.</p>
<p>THE LITTLE LITANY</p>	
<p>Deacon: Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord. Choir: Lord, have mercy. Deacon: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace. Choir: Lord, have mercy. Deacon: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most-blessed and glorious Lady the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints: let us commend ourselves and each other, and all our life unto Christ our God. Choir: To Thee, O Lord. Priest: For all the powers of Heaven praise Thee, and unto Thee do they ascribe glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Choir: Amen.</p>	<p>الشماس: أيضاً وأيضاً بسلام إلى الرب نطلب. الجوق: يا رب ارحم. الشماس: أعضد وخلص وارحم واخفظنا يا الله بنعمتك. الجوق: يا رب ارحم. الشماس: بعد ذكرنا الكليّة القداسة، الطاهرة، الفائقة البركات المجيدة، سيدتنا والدة الإله الدائمة البتولية مريم مع جميع القديسين، لنودع أنفسنا ونعصنا بعضاً وكلّ حياتنا للمسيح الإله. الجوق: لك يا رب. الكاهن: لأنه إياك تسبح كل قوأت السماوات، ولك يُرسلون المجد أياً الأب والإبن والروح القدس، الآن وكلّ أوان وإلى دهر الداهرين. الجوق: آمين.</p>
<p>Holy is the Lord our God. (THRICE) Exalt ye the Lord our God, and worship at His footstool, for He is holy.</p>	<p>قُدُوسٌ هُوَ الرَّبُّ إِلَهُنَا. (ثلاثاً) إِرْفَعُوا الرَّبَّ إِلَهُنَا، وَاسْجُدُوا لِمَوْطِي قَدَمِيهِ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ إِلَهُنَا قُدُوسٌ هُوَ.</p>
<p>6TH EOTHINON EXAPOSTEILARION IN TONE 2 (*Upon that mount in Galilee*)</p>	
<p>O Savior, clearly showing all * that Thou art man by nature, * when Thou wast risen from the tomb, * Thou didst take food and didst eat; * 'midst Thy disciples, Thou taughtest * that they must preach repentance, * then straightway Thou wast taken up * to Thy heavenly Father, * promising them * to send down Thy Comforter soon thereafter. * Transcendent God, both God and man, * glory to Thine Arising.</p>	<p>أَيُّهَا الْمُخَلِّصُ، لَمَّا قُمْتَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ، أَوْضَحْتَ ذَاتَكَ إِنْسَاناً بِالطَّبْعِ، لَمَّا انْتَصَبْتَ فِي وَسْطِ التَّلَامِيذِ، ثُمَّ أَكَلْتَهُمْ، وَعَلَّمْتَهُمْ مَعْمُودِيَّةَ النَّوْبَةِ، وَلِالْحِينِ صَعِدْتَ نَحْوَ أَبِيكَ السَّمَاوِيِّ، وَوَعَدْتَهُمْ بِإِرْسَالِ الْمُعَزِّي لَهُمْ، فَيَا أَيُّهَا الْفَائِقُ الْلاهُوتِ، الْإِلَهِ الْمُتَأَنِّسُ، الْمَجْدُ لِانْبِعَاتِكَ.</p>
<p>EXAPOSTEILARION & THEOTOKION OF HOLY FATHERS IN TONE TWO (**Hearken, ye women**)</p>	
<p>While celebrating on this day * the holy Fathers' memory, * O all-compassionate Savior, * we ask that by their entreaties * Thou rescue us, Thy flock, O Lord, * from all the harm of heresies, * vouchsafing unto all of us * to glorify God the Father, * the Word, and All-holy Spirit.</p>	<p>أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْكَلِيُّ الرَّأْفَةُ، إِنَّا بِتَعْيِيدِنَا الْيَوْمَ لِنَذَكَرِ الْآبَاءَ الْإِلَهِيِّينَ، نَبْتَهِلُ إِلَيْكَ بِطَلِبَاتِهِمْ، أَنْ تُنْقِذَ شَعْبَكَ مِنْ أَدَى الْأَرَاطِقَةِ كَافَّةً. وَأَهْلُنَا جَمِيعاً أَنْ نُمَجِّدَ الْآبَ وَالْكَلِمَةَ وَالرُّوحَ الْكَلِيَّ قُدُّسَهُ.</p>

<p>Thou gavest birth ineffably * to God in one hypostasis * yet in two wills and two natures, * O all-immaculate Virgin. * Freely becoming poor for us, * He even suffered on the Cross; * and by His rising from the dead, * He granted us the great riches * of His ineffable Godhead.</p>	<p>أَيْتُهَا الْبَرِيئَةُ مِنْ كُلِّ الْغُيُوبِ، لَقَدْ وُلِدْتَ، بِحَالٍ غَامِضَةِ الْوَصْفِ، إِلَهَا بِطَبِيعَتَيْنِ وَمَشِيئَتَيْنِ، وَبِأَقْنُومٍ وَاحِدٍ. قَدْ تَمَسَّكَ بِمَشِيئَتِهِ لِأَجْلِنَا حَتَّى الصَّلِيبِ، مَانِحاً لَنَا غِنَى اللاهوتِ بِقِيَامَتِهِ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ.</p>
<p>AINOI (PRAISES) IN TONE FIVE</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 فَلْتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ. سَبِّحُوا الرَّبَّ مِنَ السَّمَاوَاتِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي الْأَعَالِي، لِأَنَّهُ لَكَ يَلِيقُ التَّسْبِيحُ 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 جَمِيعَ مَلَائِكَتِهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ يَا سَائِرَ قُوَّاتِهِ، لِأَنَّهُ لَكَ يَلِيقُ التَّسْبِيحُ يَا اللَّهُ.</p>
<p>For the Resurrection in Tone FIVE</p>	
<p>1. <i>This glory shall be to all His saints.</i> The grave, O Lord, having been sealed by the transgressors of the law, Thou didst emerge from within like as Thou wast born of the Theotokos; for the incorporeal angels did not know how Thou wert incarnate. Likewise, the guardian soldiers were not aware when Thou didst rise; for these two matters were concealed from all seekers. But the wonders appeared to those who worshipped the mystery in faith. Therefore, grant us, who offer praise, joy and Great Mercy.</p>	<p>1- <i>هذا المجدُ يكونُ لجميعِ أبنائه.</i> أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ، إِنَّ الْقَبْرَ لَمَّا كَانَ مَخْتُوماً مِنْ عَابِرِي النَامُوسِ، بَرَزْتَ مِنْهُ كَمَا وُلِدْتَ مِنَ الْوَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِيَّةِ. وَكَمَا مَلَائِكَتُكَ غَيْرُ الْمُتَجَسِّمِينَ لَمْ يَعْلَمُوا كَيْفَ تَجَسَّدْتَ، هَكَذَا الْأَجْنَادُ الْحَارِسُونَ إِيَّاكَ، لَمْ يَشْعُرُوا مَتَى فُتِمَتْ نَاهِضاً. لِأَنَّ هَذَيْنِ الْأَمْرَيْنِ قَدْ أُغْلِقَا عَنِ الْبَاحِثِينَ. إِلَّا أَنَّ الْعَجَائِبَ ظَهَرَتْ لِلسَّاجِدِينَ لِلسِّرِّ بِإِيمَانٍ. فَاْمُنَحْنَا نَحْنُ الْمُسَبِّحِينَ لَهُ الْإِبْتِهَاجَ وَالرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.</p>
<p>2. <i>Praise God in His sanctuary: praise Him in the firmament of His power.</i> O Lord, Thou hast demolished the everlasting gates and broken asunder the chains. Thou didst rise from the tomb, leaving behind Thy wrappings and ointments in the grave, in testimony of Thy true three-day Burial, and didst go before into Galilee, O Thou Who wert kept in a cave. Great, therefore, are Thy mercies, O ineffable Savior; have mercy upon us.</p>	<p>2- <i>سَبِّحُوا اللَّهَ فِي قَدْسِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي كُلِّ قُوَّتِهِ.</i> أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ، لَقَدْ سَحَقْتَ الْأَقْفَالَ الدَّهْرِيَّةَ، وَمَزَّقْتَ السَّلَاسِلَ وَقَطَعْتَهَا، وَفُتِمْتَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ مُنْبَعِثاً، وَغَادَرْتَ الْحَنُوطَ وَالْأَكْفَانَ فِي اللَّحْدِ، شَهَادَةً لِذَفْنِكَ الْحَقِيقِيِّ ذِي الثَّلَاثَةِ الْأَيَّامِ، وَسَبَقْتَ مُتَقَدِّماً إِلَى الْجَلِيلِ، يَا مَنْ فِي مَغَارَةٍ حُفِظْتَ. فَعُظِيمَةٌ هِيَ مَرَامِحُكَ، أَيُّهَا الْمُخْلِصُ الْمُحْتَجِّزُ إِدْرَاكُهُ ارْحَمْنَا.</p>
<p>3. <i>Praise Him for His mighty acts: praise Him according to His excellent greatness.</i> The women did hasten to Thy tomb to behold Thee, O Lord, Who didst suffer for us. And when they arrived, advancing, they saw an angel sitting on the stone rolled back from fear. And he shouted to them, saying: The Lord hath risen. Go and tell the Disciples that the Savior of our souls is risen from the dead.</p>	<p>3- <i>سَبِّحُوهُ عَلَى مَقَلَّتِهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ نَظِيرَ كَثْرَةِ عَظَمَتِهِ.</i> أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الَّذِي تَأَلَّمَ عَنَّا، إِنَّ النِّسْوَةَ قَدْ أَسْرَعْنَ إِلَى قَبْرِكَ لِيُشَاهِدَنَّكَ. وَلَمَّا وَاقَيْنَ مُتَقَدِّمَاتٍ، أَبْصَرْنَ مَلَكَاً جَالِساً عَلَى الْحَجَرِ الْمُتَدَخَّرِجِ مِنَ الْخَوْفِ، فَهَتَفَتْ نَحْوَهُنَّ قَائِلاً: إِنَّ الرَّبَّ قَدْ قَامَ فَادْهَبِينَ وَأَعْلِمَنَّ التَّلَامِيذَ، بِأَنَّهُ قَدْ نَهَضَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ مُخْلِصُ نَفُوسِنَا.</p>
<p>4. <i>Praise Him with the sound of the trumpet. Praise Him with the psaltery and harp.</i></p>	<p>4- <i>سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْحَنِّ الْبُوقِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْمِزْمَارِ وَالْقَيْثَارَةِ.</i></p>

<p>O Lord Savior, Thou didst enter unto Thy Disciples, the doors being closed, as Thou didst come out of the sealed tomb, showing the sufferings of the flesh which Thou didst accept in long-suffering; for Thou didst submit to pains patiently since Thou art the seed of David. But since Thou art the Son of God, Thou didst liberate the world. Great therefore, are Thy mercies, O incomprehensible Savior. Have mercy upon us.</p>	<p>أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْمُخَلِّصُ، لَقَدْ وَاجَبْتَ عَلَى تَلَامِيذِكَ وَالْأَبْوَابَ مُغْلَقَةً، كَمَا خَرَجْتَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ وَهُوَ مَخْتُومٌ، مُظْهِراً آلامَ الْجَسَدِ الَّتِي قَبِلْتَهَا بِطَوْلٍ أَنَاتِكَ، إِذْ قَدْ اخْتَمَلْتَ الْأَوْصَابَ صَابِراً بِمَا أَنَّكَ مِنْ زَرْعِ دَاوُدَ، وَبِمَا أَنَّكَ ابْنُ اللَّهِ، حَرَّرْتَ الْعَالَمَ مُعْتَقاً، فَعَظِيمَةٌ هِيَ مَرَامِكَ، أَيُّهَا الْمُخَلِّصُ غَيْرِ الْمُدْرِكِ ارْحَمْنَا.</p>
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For the Holy Fathers in Tone Six (Having laid up all their hope**)**

<p>5. <i>Praise Him with the timbrel and dance; praise Him with stringed instruments and organs.</i> Making careful inquiry, * with the Divine Spirit's guidance, * and joining together all * knowledge of things spiritual, * as the scribes of God, * the august Fathers wrote * the celestial Symbol, * the august Creed of our holy Faith, * wherein they clearly teach * that, with His Begetter, the Word of God * is also co-beginningless * and is consubstantial with Him in truth. * For these godly-minded, * all-glorious, and truly blessed Saints * openly followed with fervent faith * all that the Apostles taught.</p>	<p>5- سَبِّحُوهُ بِالطَّبَلِ وَالْمِصَافِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْأُوتَارِ وَأَلَّةِ الطَّرَبِ. إِنَّ الْأَبَاءَ الْمُوقِّرِينَ الْمَجِيدِينَ، الْكَلْبِيِّ السَّعَادَةِ، وَالْمُتَأَلِّهِى الْعَزْمِ بِالْحَقِيقَةِ. لَمَّا نَظَّمُوا عِلْمَ النَّفْسِ بِجُمْلَتِهِ، وَتَأَمَّلُوا فِيهِ مَعاً بِدِقَّةٍ، بِالرُّوحِ الْإِلَهِيِّ، رَقَمُوا بِكِتَابَةِ الْهِيَّةِ الدُّسْتُورِ السَّمَاوِيِّ الشَّرِيفِ، الَّذِي فِيهِ يُعَلِّمُونَ جَلِيّاً بَأَنَّ الْكَلِمَةَ مُسَاوٍ لِلْأَبِ فِي الْأَزَلِيَّةِ وَالْجَوْهَرِ حَقِيقَةً، مُتَّبِعِينَ تَعَالِيمَ الرُّسُلِ بِأَجْلَى بَيَانٍ.</p>
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<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> Making careful inquiry, * with the Divine Spirit's guidance, * and joining together all * knowledge of things spiritual, * as the scribes of God, * the august Fathers wrote * the celestial Symbol, * the august Creed of our holy Faith, * wherein they clearly teach * that, with His Begetter, the Word of God * is also co-beginningless * and is consubstantial with Him in truth. * For these godly-minded, * all-glorious, and truly blessed Saints * openly followed with fervent faith * all that the Apostles taught.</p>	<p>6- سَبِّحُوهُ بِتَعْمَاتِ الصَّنُوجِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِصُنُوجِ التَّهْلِيلِ، كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ فَلْتَسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ. إِنَّ الْأَبَاءَ الْمُوقِّرِينَ الْمَجِيدِينَ، الْكَلْبِيِّ السَّعَادَةِ، وَالْمُتَأَلِّهِى الْعَزْمِ بِالْحَقِيقَةِ. لَمَّا نَظَّمُوا عِلْمَ النَّفْسِ بِجُمْلَتِهِ، وَتَأَمَّلُوا فِيهِ مَعاً بِدِقَّةٍ، بِالرُّوحِ الْإِلَهِيِّ، رَقَمُوا بِكِتَابَةِ الْهِيَّةِ الدُّسْتُورِ السَّمَاوِيِّ الشَّرِيفِ، الَّذِي فِيهِ يُعَلِّمُونَ جَلِيّاً بَأَنَّ الْكَلِمَةَ مُسَاوٍ لِلْأَبِ فِي الْأَزَلِيَّةِ وَالْجَوْهَرِ حَقِيقَةً، مُتَّبِعِينَ تَعَالِيمَ الرُّسُلِ بِأَجْلَى بَيَانٍ.</p>
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<p>7. <i>Blessed art Thou, O Lord, the God of our Fathers.</i> Since Christ's heralds had received * all of the spiritual brightness * of the Holy Spirit's light, * and had been inspired of God, * they proclaimed to all * that divine oracle * filled with wondrous wisdom, * which, though few in words, is great in breadth. * For they who staunchly fought * for the Gospel's doctrines and for divine * traditions clearly had received * holy revelation from God on high; * and being enlightened, * those blessed Fathers set forth for the world * that holy Faith which was taught of God, * making known eternal truth.</p>	<p>7- مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا. إِنَّ الْكَارِزِينَ بِالْمَسِيحِ الْمَغْبُوطِينَ، لَمَّا تَقَبَّلُوا مِصْبَاحَ الرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ بِجُمْلَتِهِ، نَطَقُوا بِالْهَامِ الْإِلَهِيِّ بِالْوَحْيِ الْفَائِقِ الطَّبِيعَةِ، ذِي اللَّفْظِ الْيَسِيرِ وَالْمَفْهُومِ الْكَثِيرِ، مُتَّصِدِّرِينَ بِالْعَقَائِدِ الْإِنْجِيلِيَّةِ وَالتَّقْلِيدَاتِ الْحَسَنَةِ الْعِبَادَةِ، الَّتِي لَمَّا اسْتُعْلِنَتْ لَهُمْ مِنَ الْعُلَى بِوُضُوحٍ، اسْتَنَارُوا وَأَثْبَتُوا الْإِيمَانَ الَّذِي تَلَقَّوهُ مِنَ اللَّهِ.</p>
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<p>8. <i>Gather together unto Him His holy ones who have established His covenant upon sacrifices.</i> As true servants of Christ God, * the godly shepherds assembled * all their wise experience * as the shepherds of the flock; * and with godly zeal, * stirring up righteous wrath, * they wrought righteous judgment, * driving off diseased and grievous wolves, * when, with the Spirit's sling, * they expelled them all from the Church's ranks, * as fallen even unto death, * stricken with a malady past all cure. * For the holy Fathers * were ven'erable initiates and seers * of the divine preaching from on high, * teaching sacred mysteries.</p>	<p>8- <i>إِجْمَعُوا إِلَيْهِ أَنْبِرَارُهُ الَّذِينَ بَتُّوا عَهْدَهُ عَلَى الذَّبَائِحِ.</i> إِنَّ الرُّعَاةَ الإِلَهِيِّينَ، بِمَا أَنَّهُمْ عَبِيدٌ أَحْصَاءٌ لِلْمَسِيحِ، وَمُسَارُونَ كُلِّيُو الشَّرَفِ لِلْكَرَازَةِ الإِلَهِيَّةِ، لَمَّا أَحْرَزُوا الْخُبْرَةَ الرُّعَائِيَّةَ بِجُمْلَتِهَا، وَاحْتَدَمُوا الْآنَ غَيْظًا بَعْدَ كُلِّيِّ، طَرَدُوا بِحُكْمٍ حَقِّ، عَنِ كَمَالِ الْكَنِيسَةِ، الذَّبَابَ الضَّارِيَةَ الْمُفْسِدَةَ، وَرَجَمُوهَا بِمِقْلَاعِ الرُّوحِ، فَسَقَطَتْ كَأَنَّهَا إِلَى الْمَوْتِ، بِمَا أَنَّهَا مُعْتَلَّةٌ بِعِلَّةٍ لَا شِفَاءَ لَهَا.</p>
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THE DOXASTICON OF THE HOLY FATHERS IN TONE EIGHT

<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> When the rank of the holy Fathers flocked from the ends of the inhabited world, they believed in one Substance and one Nature of the Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, delivering plainly to the Church the mystery of discoursing in theology. Wherefore, in that we laud them in faith, we beatify them, saying: What a divine army, ye God-inspired soldiers of the camp of the Lord, ye most brilliant luminaries in the noetic firmament, ye impregnable towers of the mystical Zion, ye scented flowers of paradise, the golden mouths of the Word, the boast of Nicaea, and delight of the whole universe, intercede ceaselessly for our souls.</p>	<p>المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ. إِنَّ مَصَفَّ الآبَاءِ الْقُدْسِيِّينَ، لَمَّا تَقَاطَرُوا مِنْ أَقَاصِي الْمَسْكُونَةِ، إِعْتَقَدُوا بِجَوْهَرٍ وَاحِدٍ وَطَبِيعَةٍ وَاحِدَةٍ لِلآبِ وَالإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ، وَسَلَّمُوا إِلَى الْبَيْعَةِ سِرِّ التَّكَلُّمِ بِاللَّاهُوتِ تَسْلِيمًا جَلِيًّا. فَإِذْ نَمَدَحُهُمْ عَنِ إِيمَانٍ، نُعَبِّطُهُمْ قَائِلِينَ: يَا لَكُمْ مِنْ جَيْشِ إِلَهِيٍّ، يَا جُنُودَ مُعَسْكَرِ الرَّبِّ، اللَّاهِجِينَ بِاللَّهِ. كَوَاكِبِ الْجَدِّ الْعَقْلِيِّ الْكُلِّيَّةِ الضَّيَاءِ. يَا أَنْبِرَاجًا مَنِيْعَةً لِصِهْيُونِ السَّرِّيَّةِ. يَا أَزْهَارَ الْفِرْدَوْسِ الْعَطْرَةِ الشَّدَى، وَالْأَنْوَارِ الذَّهَبِيَّةِ لِلْكَلِمَةِ. يَا فَاخِرَ نَبِيَّيَةِ، وَبَهْجَةَ الْمَسْكُونَةِ. تَشَفَّعُوا بِلا انْقِطَاعٍ مِنْ أَجْلِ نَفُوسِنَا.</p>
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<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>الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. أَنْتِ هِيَ الْفَائِزَةُ عَلَى كُلِّ الْبَرَكَاتِ، يَا وَالِدَةَ الإِلَهِ الْعَذْرَاءِ، لِأَنَّ الْجَحِيمَ قَدْ سُبِّبَتْ بِوَسِطَةِ الْمُتَجَسِّدِ مِنْكَ، وَأَدَمَ دُعِيَ ثَانِيَةً، وَاللَّعْنَةُ بَادَتْ، وَحَوَاءَ انْعَثَقَتْ، وَالْمَوْتَ أُمِيتَ، وَنَحْنُ قَدْ حَيِينَا. فَلِذَلِكَ نُسَبِّحُ هَاتِفِينَ: مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتِ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهُنَا، يَا مَنْ هَكَذَا سِرًّا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
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THE GREAT DOXOLOGY IN TONE EIGHT

<p>Glory to Thee, who has shown us the Light. Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will among men.</p>	<p>المَجْدُ لَكَ يَا مُظْهِرَ النُّورِ، الْمَجْدُ لِلَّهِ فِي الْعَلَاءِ، وَعَلَى الْأَرْضِ السَّلَامُ، وَفِي النَّاسِ الْمَسْرَّةُ.</p>
<p>We praise thee, we bless Thee, we worship Thee, we glorify Thee, we give thanks unto Thee for Thy great glory.</p>	<p>نُسَبِّحُكَ نُبَارِكُكَ، نَسْجُدُ لَكَ نُمَجِّدُكَ، نَشْكُرُكَ مِنْ أَجْلِ عَظِيمِ جَلَالِ مَجْدِكَ.</p>
<p>O Lord, heavenly King, God the Father Almighty; O Lord, the only begotten Son, Jesus Christ; and the Holy Spirit.</p>	<p>أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْمَلِكُ، السَّمَاوِيِّ، الإِلَهُ، الآبُ الضَّابِطُ الْكُلِّ. أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الإِبْنُ الْوَحِيدُ، يَا يَسُوعَ الْمَسِيحَ، وَيَا أَيُّهَا الرُّوحُ الْقُدْسُ.</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.	أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْإِلَهُ، يَا حَمَلَ اللَّهِ يَا ابْنَ الْآبِ، يَا رَافِعَ خَطِيئَةِ الْعَالَمِ ارْحَمْنَا، يَا رَافِعَ خَطَايَا الْعَالَمِ.
Receive our prayer, Thou that sittest at the right hand of the Father, and have mercy on us.	تَقَبَّلْ تَضَرُّعَنَا أَيُّهَا الْجَالِسُ عَنْ يَمِينِ الْآبِ وَارْحَمْنَا.
For Thou only art holy, Thou only art the Lord, O Jesus Christ, to the Glory of God the Father. Amen.	لَأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ وَحْدَكَ قُدُّوسٌ، أَنْتَ وَحْدَكَ الرَّبُّ يَسُوعُ الْمَسِيحُ، فِي مَجْدِ اللَّهِ الْآبِ، آمِينَ.
Every day will I bless Thee, and I will praise Thy Name forever; yea, forever and ever.	فِي كُلِّ يَوْمٍ أُبَارِكُكَ، وَأُسَبِّحُ اسْمَكَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ، وَإِلَى أَبَدِ الْأَبَدِ.
Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this day without sin.	أَهْلُنَا يَا رَبُّ أَنْ نُحَفَظَ فِي هَذَا الْيَوْمِ بِغَيْرِ خَطِيئَةٍ.
Blessed art Thou, O Lord God of our Fathers, and praised and glorified be Thy Name forever. Amen.	مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا، وَمُسَبَّحٌ وَمُمَجَّدٌ اسْمُكَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ، آمِينَ.
Let Thy mercy, O Lord, be upon us, as we do put our hope in thee.	لِنَتَكُنْ يَا رَبُّ رَحْمَتُكَ عَلَيْنَا، كَمَا نَمُنُّ بِاتِّكَالِنَا عَلَيْكَ.
Blessed art Thou, O Lord: teach me Thy statutes. (Thrice)	مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلِّمْنِي 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 وَأَشْفِ 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 فَعَلِّمْنِي 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. Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us. (Thrice)	فَابْسُطْ رَحْمَتَكَ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَعْرِفُونَكَ. قُدُّوسُ اللَّهِ، قُدُّوسُ الْقَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ ارْحَمْنَا. (ثلاثاً)
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.	الْمَجْدُ لِلْآبِ 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.

TROPARION IN TONE EIGHT

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، وَمَنْحَتْ بِهِمْ سَلَامَكَ لِلْمَسْكُونَةِ يَا جَزِيلَ الرَّحْمَةِ وَحْدَكَ.
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