



*Saint George
Antiochian Orthodox Church
Cicero, Illinois*

*كَنِيسَةُ الْقَدِّيسِ جَاوْرِجِيوسَ
الْأَنْطَاكِيَّةِ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيَّةِ*

ORTHROS (MATINS) SERVICE

**FOR THE BEGINNING OF THE INDICATION: ECCLESIASTICAL
NEW YEAR**

خِدْمَةُ صَلَاةِ السَّحَرِ

الْأَنْدِيكْتِي: ابْتِدَاءُ السَّنَةِ الْكَنِسِيَّةِ الْجَدِيدَةِ



ORTHROS ON SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 1, 2024; TONE 1 / EOTHINON 10
BEGINNING OF THE INDICTION: ECCLESIASTICAL NEW YEAR
RIGHTEOUS SIMEON THE STYLITE; SYNAXIS OF THE THEOTOKOS AT MIASINAE

Priest: Blessed is our God, always, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

Priest: Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.

O heavenly King, the Comforter, Spirit of Truth, Who art in all places, and fillest all things, Treasury of good things, and Giver of life, come, and dwell in us, and cleanse us from every stain; and save our souls, O good One.

Reader: Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us. (*Thrice*)

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

All-holy Trinity, have mercy on us. Lord, cleanse us from our sins. Master, pardon our iniquities. Holy One, visit and heal our infirmities for Thy Name's sake.

Lord, have mercy. (*Thrice*)

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

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.

الكاهن: تَبَارَكَ اللهُ إِلَهُنَا كُلَّ حِينٍ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ
أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.

الجوقة: آمين.

الكاهن: الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا إِلَهُنَا الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

أَيُّهَا الْمَلِكُ السَّمَاوِيِّ الْمُعَزِّي، رُوحَ الْحَقِّ،
الْحَاضِرُ فِي كُلِّ مَكَانٍ وَالْمَالِيُ الْكُلِّ، كُنْزُ
الصَّالِحَاتِ وَرَازِقُ الْحَيَاةِ، هَلُمَّ وَاسْكُنْ فِيْنَا،
وَطَهِّرْنَا مِنْ كُلِّ دَنَسٍ، وَخَلِّصْ أَيُّهَا الصَّالِحُ
نُفُوسَنَا.

القارئ: قُدُّوسُ اللهِ، قُدُّوسُ الْقَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي
لَا يَمُوتُ، اِرْحَمْنَا. (ثلاثاً)

الْمَجْدُ لِأَبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ
أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين.

أَيُّهَا الثَّالِوثُ الْقُدُّوسُ اِرْحَمْنَا، يَا رَبُّ اغْفِرْ
خَطَايَانَا، يَا سَيِّدُ تَجَاوَزْ عَن سَيِّئَاتِنَا، يَا قُدُّوسُ
اطَّلِعْ وَاشْفِ أَمْرَاضَنَا، مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ.

يَا رَبُّ اِرْحَمْنَا. (ثلاثاً)

الْمَجْدُ لِأَبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ
أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين.

أَبَانَا الَّذِي فِي السَّمَاوَاتِ، لِيَتَقَدَّسَ اسْمُكَ، لِيَأْتِ
مَلَكُوتُكَ، لِيَتَكُنْ مَشِيئَتُكَ كَمَا فِي السَّمَاءِ كَذَلِكَ
عَلَى الْأَرْضِ، خُبِّرْنَا الْجَوْهَرِيَّ أَعْطِنَا الْيَوْمَ،
وَأَثْرُكَ لَنَا مَا عَلَيْنَا كَمَا نَثْرُكَ نَحْنُ لِمَنْ لَنَا
عَلَيْهِ، وَلَا تُدْخِلْنَا فِي التَّجْرِيبَةِ، لَكِنْ نَجِّنَا مِنَ
الشَّرِيرِ.

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.

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.

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.

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

O fearsome champion, who cannot be put to confusion, despise not our petitions, O Good and All-praised Theotokos; establish the way of the Orthodox; save those who have been called upon to govern us, leading us to that victory which is from heaven, for thou art she who gavest birth to God, and alone art blessed.

LITANY

Priest: Have mercy on us, O God, according to Thy great mercy, we pray Thee, hearken and have mercy.

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (*Thrice*) (*Use this response until noted below*)

Priest: Again we pray for all pious and Orthodox Christians.

الكاهن: لِأَنَّ لَكَ الْمُلْكَ وَالْقُدْرَةَ وَالْمَجْدَ، أَيُّهَا
الْأَبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ
وَأِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.

القارئ: آمين. خَلِّصْ يَا رَبُّ شَعْبَكَ وَبَارِكْ
مِيراثَكَ، وَامْنَحْ عِبِيدَكَ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ الْعَلْبَةَ عَلَى
الشَّرِيرِ، وَاحْفَظْ بِقُوَّةِ صَلَيبِكَ جَمِيعَ الْمُخْتَصِّينَ
بِكَ.

الْمَجْدُ لِلْأَبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ.

يَا مَنْ ارْتَفَعْتَ عَلَى الصَّلِيبِ مُخْتَاراً، أَيُّهَا
الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهَ، امْنَحْ رَأْفَتَكَ لِشَعْبِكَ الْجَدِيدِ
الْمُسَمَّى بِكَ، وَفَرِّحْ بِقُوَّتِكَ حُكَّامَنَا الْمُؤْمِنِينَ،
مَانِحاً إِيَّاهُمْ الْعَلْبَةَ عَلَى مُحَارِبِيهِمْ. لِتَكُنْ لَهُمْ
مَعُونَتَكَ سِلَاحاً لِلسَّلَامِ، وَظَفَراً غَيْرَ مَقْهُورٍ.

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَأِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين.

أَيُّهَا الشَّفِيعَةُ الرَّهِيْبَةُ غَيْرُ الْمَخْدُولَةِ، يَا وَالِدَةَ
الْإِلَهِ الْكَلِيَّةِ التَّسْبِيحِ، لَا تُعْرِضِي يَا صَالِحَةً عَن
تَوْسَلَاتِنَا، بَلْ وَطِّدِي سِيْرَةَ الْمُسْتَقِيْمِي الرَّاْيِ،
وَخَلِّصِي الَّذِينَ أَمَرْتِ أَنْ يَتَمَلَّكُوا، وَامْنَحِيهِمْ
الْعَلْبَةَ مِنَ السَّمَاءِ، بِمَا أَنْتِ وَلَدْتِ الْإِلَهَ، أَيُّهَا
الْمُبَارَكَةُ وَحَدِّكَ.

الطلبية السلامية

الكاهن: إِرْحَمْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، نَطْلُبُ
إِلَيْكَ فَاسْتَجِبْ وَارْحَمْ.

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. (ثلاثاً) (تُعَادُ بَعْدَ كُلِّ
طَلْبَةٍ)

الكاهن: وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ
الْحَسَنِي الْعِبَادَةِ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيِّينَ.

Priest: Again we pray for our father and metropolitan, N., (our bishop, N.), and all our brotherhood in Christ.

Priest: For thou art a merciful God and lovest mankind, and unto thee we ascribe glory, to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

Choir: Amen. Bless, Father, in the Name of the Lord.

Priest: Glory to the holy, consubstantial, life-giving and undivided Trinity, always, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

Reader: Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, goodwill among men. (*Thrice*)

O Lord, Thou shalt open my lips, and my mouth shall declare Thy praise. (*Twice*)

PSALM 3

O Lord, why are they multiplied that afflict me? Many rise up against me. Many say unto my soul: There is no salvation for him in his God. But Thou, O Lord, art my helper, my glory, and the lifter up of my head. I cried unto the Lord with my voice, and He heard me out of His holy mountain. I laid me down and slept; I awoke, for the Lord will help me. I will not be afraid of ten thousands of people that set themselves against me round about. Arise, O Lord, save me, O my God, for 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.

الكاهن: وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ آبِينَا
وَمِثْرُوبُولِيْتِنَا (فُلَان) وَرَئِيسِ كَهَنَتِنَا (فُلَان)،
وَكُلِّ إِخْوَتِنَا فِي الْمَسِيحِ.

الكاهن: لِأَنَّكَ إِلَهٌ رَحِيمٌ وَمُحِبٌّ لِلْبَشَرِ، وَلَكَ
نُرْسِلُ الْمَجْدَ أَتَيْهَا الْآبُ وَالْابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ،
الآنَ وَكُلِّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.

الجوقة: آمين. بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ بَارِكْ يَا أَب.

الكاهن: الْمَجْدُ لِلثَّالُوثِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْمُنْتَسَاوِي فِي
الْجَوْهَرِ، الْمُخَيِّي، غَيْرِ الْمُتَقَسِّمِ، كُلِّ حِينٍ،
الآنَ وَكُلِّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.

الجوقة: آمين.

القارئ: الْمَجْدُ لِلَّهِ فِي الْعُلَى، وَعَلَى الْأَرْضِ
السَّلَامُ، وَفِي النَّاسِ الْمَسْرَّةُ. (ثَلَاثًا)
يَا رَبُّ افْتَحْ شَفْتِي فَيُخْبِرَ فَمِي بِتَسْبِيحِكَ.
(مَرَّتَيْنِ)

المزمور ٣

يَا رَبُّ لِمَاذَا كَثُرَ الَّذِينَ يُحْزِنُونَنِي؟ كَثِيرُونَ
قَامُوا عَلَيَّ. كَثِيرُونَ يَقُولُونَ لِنَفْسِي لَا خَلَاصَ
لَهُ بِاللَّهِ. وَأَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ، نَاصِرِي وَمَجْدِي وَرَافِعُ
رَأْسِي. بِصَوْتِي إِلَى الرَّبِّ صَرَخْتُ، فَأَجَابَنِي
مِنْ جَبَلِ قُدْسِهِ. أَنَا رَقَدْتُ وَنِمْتُ ثُمَّ قُمْتُ، لِأَنَّ
الرَّبَّ يَنْصُرُنِي. فَلَا أَخَافُ مِنْ رِبَوَاتِ الشَّعْبِ
الْمُحِيطِينَ بِي، الْمُتَوَازِرِينَ عَلَيَّ. قُمْ يَا رَبُّ،
خَلِّصْنِي يَا إِلَهِي، فَإِنَّكَ ضَرَبْتَ كُلَّ مَنْ يُعَادِينِي
بِاطِلًا، وَسَحَقْتَ أَسْنَانَ الْخَطَاةِ. لِلرَّبِّ الْخَلَاصُ
وَعَلَى شَعْبِكَ بَرَكَتُكَ.

أَنَا رَقَدْتُ وَنِمْتُ ثُمَّ قُمْتُ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ يَنْصُرُنِي.

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 craftinesses all the day long did they meditate. But as for me, like a deaf man I heard them not, and was as a speechless man that openeth not his mouth. And I became as a man that heareth not, and that hath in his mouth no reproofs. For in Thee have I hoped, O Lord; Thou wilt hearken unto me, O Lord my God. For I said: Let never mine enemies rejoice over me; yea, when my feet were shaken, those men spake boastful words against me. For I am ready for scourges, and my sorrow is continually before me. For I will declare mine iniquity, and I will take heed

يا رَبُّ، لا بِغَضَبِكَ تُوبِّخْنِي، ولا بِرَجْزِكَ تُؤدِّبْنِي. فَإِنَّ سِهَامَكَ قَدْ نَشَبَتْ فِيَّ، وَمَكَنَتْ عَلَيَّ يَدُكَ. 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 أَنْتَنْتْ وَقَاخَتْ جِرَاحَاتِي مِنْ قَبْلِ جَهَالَتِي. شَقِيتُ وَأُنْحَنَيْتُ إِلَى الْغَايَةِ، وَالنَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ مَشَيْتُ عَابِسًا. لِأَنَّ مَتْنِي قَدْ امْتَلَأَ مَهَازِيًى وَلَيْسَ لِجَسَدِي شِفَاءٌ. شَقِيتُ وَأَتَضَعْتُ جِدًّا، وَكُنْتُ أَيْنٌ مِنْ تَتَهَدَّدُ قَلْبِي. يَا رَبُّ، إِنَّ بُغْيَتِي كُلَّهَا أَمَامَكَ، وَتَتَهَدَّدِي لَمْ يَخْفَ عَنْكَ. قَدْ اضْطَرَبَ قَلْبِي وَفَارَقْتَنِي قُوَّتِي، وَنُورُ عَيْنِي أَيْضًا لَمْ يَبْقَ مَعِي. أَصْدِقَائِي وَأَقْرِبَائِي دَنَوْا مِنِّي وَوَقَفُوا لَدَيَّ، وَجِنْسِي وَقَفَ مِنِّي بَعِيدًا. وَأَجْهَدَنِي الَّذِينَ يَطْلُبُونَ نَفْسِي، وَالْمُلْتَمِسُونَ لِي الشَّرَّ تَكَلَّمُوا بِالْبَاطِلِ، وَغَشَوْشًا طُولَ النَّهَارِ دَرَسُوا. أَمَّا أَنَا فَكَأَصَمٌ لَا يَسْمَعُ، وَكَأَخْرَسٌ لَا يَفْتَحُ فَاهًا. وَصِرْتُ كإِنْسَانٍ لَا يَسْمَعُ وَلَا فِي فَمِهِ تَبْكِيَةٌ. لِأَنِّي عَلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، تَوَكَّلْتُ، أَنْتَ تَسْتَجِيبُ لِي يَا رَبِّي وَالْهَي. لِأَنِّي قُلْتُ لَا يَشْمَتْ بِي أَعْدَائِي، وَعِنْدَمَا زَلَّتْ قَدَمَايَ عَظَّمُوا عَلَيَّ الْكَلَامَ. لِأَنِّي أَنَا لِلضَّرْبِ مُسْتَعِدٌّ، وَوَجَعِي لَدَيَّ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ. لِأَنِّي أَنَا أُخْبِرُ بِإِثْمِي، وَأَهْتَمُّ مِنْ أَجْلِ خَطِيئَتِي. أَمَّا أَعْدَائِي فَأَحْيَاءُ، وَهُمْ أَشَدُّ

concerning my sin. But mine enemies live and are made stronger than I, and they that hated me unjustly are multiplied. They that render me evil for good slandered me, because I pursued goodness. Forsake me not, O Lord my God, depart not from me. Be attentive unto my help, O Lord of my salvation.

Forsake me not, O Lord my God, depart not from me. Be attentive unto my help, O Lord of my salvation.

PSALM 62

O God, my God, unto Thee I rise early at dawn. My soul hath thirsted for Thee; how often hath my flesh longed after Thee in a land barren and untrodden and unwatered. So in the sanctuary have I appeared before Thee to see Thy power and Thy glory. For Thy mercy is better than lives; my lips shall praise Thee. So shall I bless Thee in my life, and in Thy name will I lift up my hands. As with marrow and fatness let my soul be filled, and with lips rejoicing shall my mouth praise Thee. If I remembered Thee on my bed, at the dawn I meditated on Thee. For Thou art become my helper; in the shelter of Thy wings will I rejoice. My soul hath cleaved after Thee; Thy right hand hath been quick to help me. But as for these, in vain have they sought after my soul; they shall go into the nethermost parts of the earth, they shall be surrendered unto the edge of the sword; portions for foxes shall they be. But the king shall be glad in God, everyone shall be praised that sweareth by Him; for the mouth of them is stopped that speak unjust things.

At the dawn I meditated on Thee. For Thou art become my helper; in the shelter of Thy wings will I rejoice. My soul hath cleaved after Thee; Thy right hand hath been quick to help me.

مَنِّي، وَقَدْ كَثُرَ الَّذِينَ يُبْغِضُونَنِي ظُلْمًا، الَّذِينَ جَاؤُونِي بِدَلِّ الْخَيْرِ شَرًّا، مَحَلُّوا بِي لِأَجْلِ ابْتِغَائِي الصَّلَاحِ. فَلَا تُهْمِلْنِي يَا رَبِّي وَالْهِي وَلَا تَتْبَاعِدْ عَنِّي. أَسْرِعْ إِلَى مَعُونَتِي يَا رَبَّ خَلَاصِي.

فَلَا تُهْمِلْنِي يَا رَبِّي وَالْهِي وَلَا تَتْبَاعِدْ عَنِّي. أَسْرِعْ إِلَى مَعُونَتِي يَا رَبَّ خَلَاصِي.

المزمور ٦٢

يَا اللَّهُ الْهِي إِلَيْكَ أَبْتَكِرُ. عَطِشْتُ إِلَيْكَ نَفْسِي، وَأَشْتَاقُ إِلَيْكَ جَسَدِي، فِي أَرْضٍ بَرِّيَّةٍ وَغَيْرِ مَسْلُوكَةٍ وَعَادِمَةِ الْمَاءِ. هَكَذَا ظَهَرْتُ لَكَ فِي الْقُدْسِ لِأَعَايِنَ قُوَّتِكَ وَمَجْدَكَ. لِأَنَّ رَحْمَتَكَ أَفْضَلُ مِنَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَشَفَتِي تُسَبِّحَانِكَ. هَكَذَا أُبَارِكُكَ فِي حَيَاتِي وَبِاسْمِكَ أَرْفَعُ يَدَيَّ، فَتَمْتَلِئُ نَفْسِي كَمَا مِنْ شَحْمٍ وَدَسَمٍ، وَبِشِفَاهِ الْإِبْتِهَاجِ يُسَبِّحُكَ فَمِي. إِذَا ذَكَرْتُكَ عَلَى فِرَاشِي، هَذَذْتُ بِكَ فِي الْأَسْحَارِ، لِأَنَّكَ صِرْتَ لِي عَوْنًا وَبِظِلِّ جَنَاحَيْكَ أَسْتَتِرُ. الْتَصَقْتُ نَفْسِي بِكَ، وَإِيَّايَ عَضَدْتُ يَمِينُكَ. أَمَّا الَّذِينَ يَطْلُبُونَ نَفْسِي بَاطِلًا، فَسَيَدْخُلُونَ فِي أَسَافِلِ الْأَرْضِ، وَيُدْفَعُونَ إِلَى أَيْدِي السُّيُوفِ، وَيَكُونُونَ أَنْصَبَةً لِلنُّعَالِبِ. أَمَّا الْمَلِكُ فَيَسِرُّ بِاللَّهِ، وَيُمْتَدِّحُ كُلُّ مَنْ يَخْلِفُ بِهِ، لِأَنَّهُ قَدْ سَدَّتْ أَفْوَاهُ الْمُتَكَلِّمِينَ بِالظُّلْمِ.

هَذَذْتُ بِكَ فِي الْأَسْحَارِ لِأَنَّكَ صِرْتَ لِي عَوْنًا، وَبِظِلِّ جَنَاحَيْكَ أَسْتَتِرُ. الْتَصَقْتُ نَفْسِي بِكَ، وَإِيَّايَ عَضَدْتُ يَمِينُكَ.

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

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (*Thrice*)

Lord, have mercy. (*Thrice*)

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

PSALM 87

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

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

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ
أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

هَلْلُوِيَا، هَلْلُوِيَا، هَلْلُوِيَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللَّهُ.
(ثَلَاثًا)

يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. (ثَلَاثًا)

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.

المزمور ٨٧

الآن وكلَّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الداهرين. آمين.

يا ربُّ إله خلاصي، في النهارِ صرختُ وفي
الليلِ أمامك، فلتدخلْ قدامك صلّاتي، أمِن
أذُنك إلى طلبّتي، فقد امتلأت من الشرورِ
نفسي، ودنت من الجحيمِ حياتي. حسبت مع
المُنحدرين في الجُبِّ، صرتُ مثلَ إنسانٍ ليسَ
لَهُ مُعِينٌ، مطروحًا بينَ الأمواتِ مثلَ القتلى
الراقدين في القبورِ، الذين لا تُذكرُهُمُ أيضًا، وهمُ
من يدك مُفصّون. جعلوني في جُبِّ أسفلِ
السّافلين، في ظلماتِ الموتِ وظلاله. عليّ
استقرَّ غضبُك، وجميعُ أهوالك أجزتها عليّ.
أبعدت عني معارفي، جعلوني لهمُ رجاسةً. قد
أسلمتُ وما خرّجتُ، وعيناي ضعفتا من
المسكنة. صرختُ إليك، يا ربُّ، النهارَ كُلَّهُ
وإليك بسطتُ يدي. ألعلكِ للأمواتِ تصنعُ
العجايبَ؟ أم الأَطباءُ يُقيمونَهُمُ، فيعترفونَ لك؟
هل يُحدّث أحدٌ في القبرِ برحمتك، وفي الهلاكِ
بحقك؟ هل تُعرفُ في الظلمةِ عجايبك، وعدلكِ

cried; and in the morning shall my prayer come before Thee. Wherefore, O Lord, dost Thou cast off my soul and turnest Thy face away from me? A poor man am I, and in troubles from my youth; yea, having been exalted, I was humbled and brought to distress. Thy furies have passed upon me, and Thy terrors have sorely troubled me. They came round about me like water, all the day long they compassed me about together. Thou hast removed afar from me friend and neighbor, and mine acquaintances because of my misery.

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

PSALM 102

Bless the Lord, O my soul, and all that is within me bless His holy name. Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all that He hath done for thee, Who is gracious unto all thine iniquities, Who healeth all thine infirmities, Who redeemeth thy life from corruption, Who crowneth thee with mercy and compassion, Who fulfilleth thy desire with good things; thy youth shall be renewed as the eagle's. The Lord performeth deeds of mercy, and executeth judgment for all them that are wronged. He hath made His ways known unto Moses, unto the sons of Israel the things that He hath willed. Compassionate and merciful is the Lord, long-suffering and plenteous in mercy; not unto the end will He be angered; neither unto eternity will He be wroth. Not according to our iniquities hath He dealt with us, neither according to our sins hath He rewarded us. For according to the height of heaven from the earth, the Lord hath made His mercy to

في أرضٍ منسيّة؟ وأنا إليك، يا رب، صرختُ
فَتَبْلُغُكَ في الغداةِ صلاتي. لماذا، يا رب،
نُفِصِي نَفْسي وَتَصْرِفُ وَجْهَكَ عَنِّي؟ فقيرٌ أنا،
وفي الشقاءِ منذُ شبابي، وحينَ ارتفعتُ اتصعتُ
وَتَحَيَّرْتُ. عليّ جازَ رجزُكَ، ومُفزعَاتُكَ
أزَعَجْتَنِي. أحاطتْ بي كالماءِ، والنَّهارَ كُلَّهُ
اكتنفتني معًا. أبعدتْ عني الصديقَ والقريبَ
ومعارفي من الشقاءِ.

يا ربَّ إلهَ خلاصي، في النَّهارِ صرختُ وفي
الليلِ أمامك، فلتَدْخُلْ قُدَامَكَ صلاتي، أملِنِ
أذُنَكَ إلى طَلِبَتِي.

المزمور ١٠٢

باركي يا نفسي الرَّبَّ، ويا جميعَ ما في داخلي
اسمهُ القدوس. باركي يا نفسي الرَّبَّ، ولا تنسي
جميعَ مكافآته. الذي يَغْفِرُ جميعَ آثامك، الذي
يَشْفِي جميعَ أمراضك، الذي يُنَجِّي مِنَ الفسادِ
حياتك، الذي يُكَلِّكُ بِالرَّحْمَةِ وَالرَّأْفَةِ، الذي يُشْبِعُ
بالخيراتِ شهواتك، فينبجُدُّ كالنَّسرِ شبابك.
الرَّبُّ صانعُ الرَّحْمَاتِ والقضاءِ لجميعِ
المظلومين. عرَّفَ موسى طُرُقَهُ، وبني إسرائيلَ
مَشِيئَتَهُ. الرَّبُّ رَحِيمٌ وَرَوْوْفٌ، طَوِيلُ الأناةِ
وَكَثِيرُ الرَّحْمَةِ، لَيْسَ إلى الإِنْقِضَاءِ يَسْخَطُ، ولا
إلى الدَّهْرِ يَحْقِدُ. لا على حَسَبِ آثامنا صَنَعَ
مَعَنَا، ولا على حَسَبِ حَطَايانا جازانا. لأنَّهُ
بِمِقْدَارِ ارتفاعِ السَّماءِ عَنِ الأرضِ، قَوَى الرَّبُّ

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

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

PSALM 142

O Lord, hear my prayer, give ear unto my supplication in Thy truth; hearken unto me in Thy righteousness. And enter not into judgment with Thy servant, for in Thy sight shall no man living be justified. For the enemy hath persecuted my soul; he hath humbled my life down to the earth. He hath sat me in darkness 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

رَحْمَتَهُ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَتَّقُونَهُ، وَبِمِقْدَارِ بُعْدِ الْمَشْرِقِ
مِنَ الْمَغْرِبِ أَبْعَدَ عَنَّا سَيِّئَاتِنَا. كَمَا يَتَرَأَّفُ الْآبُ
بِالْبَنِينَ، يَتَرَأَّفُ الرَّبُّ بِخَائِفِيهِ، لِأَنَّهُ عَرَفَ جِبَلَتَنَا
وَذَكَرَ أَنَّنَا تُرَابٌ 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 لِيَصْنَعُوهَا. الرَّبُّ هَيَّأَ
عَرْشَهُ فِي السَّمَاءِ، وَمَمْلَكَتَهُ تَسُودُ عَلَى الْجَمِيعِ.
بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ مَلَائِكَتِهِ، الْمُقْتَدِرِينَ بِقُوَّةٍ،
الْعَامِلِينَ بِكَلِمَتِهِ عِنْدَ سَمَاعِ صَوْتِ كَلَامِهِ.
بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ قُوَّاتِهِ، يَا خُدَّامَهُ الْعَامِلِينَ
إِرَادَتَهُ. بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ أَعْمَالِهِ، فِي كُلِّ
مَوْضِعِ سِيَادَتِهِ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ.
فِي كُلِّ مَوْضِعِ سِيَادَتِهِ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ.

المزمور ١٤٢

يَا رَبُّ اسْتَمِعْ صَلَاتِي، وَأَنْصِتْ بِحَقِّكَ إِلَيَّ
طَلِبَتِي. اسْتَجِبْ لِي بِعَدْلِكَ، وَلَا تَدْخُلْ فِي
الْمُحَاكَمَةِ مَعَ عَبْدِكَ، فَإِنَّهُ لَنْ يَتَرَكَى 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.

my hands unto Thee; my soul thirsteth after Thee like a waterless land. Quickly hear me, O Lord; my spirit hath fainted away. Turn not Thy face away from me, lest I be like unto them that go down into the pit. Cause me to hear Thy mercy in the morning; for in Thee have I put my hope. Cause me to know, O Lord, the way wherein I should walk; for unto Thee have I lifted up my soul. Rescue me from mine enemies, O Lord; unto Thee have I fled for refuge. Teach me to do Thy will, for Thou art my God. Thy good Spirit shall lead me in the land of uprightness; for Thy name's sake, O Lord, shalt Thou quicken me. In Thy righteousness shalt Thou bring my soul out of affliction, and in Thy mercy shalt Thou utterly destroy mine enemies. And Thou shalt cut off all them that afflict my soul, for I am Thy servant.

Hearken unto me, O Lord, in Thy righteousness and enter not into judgment with Thy servant. *(Twice)*

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

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

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. *(Thrice)*

O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee!

THE GREAT LITANY

Priest: In peace, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy. *(Use this response until noted below)*

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

بَسَطْتُ يَدَيَّ إِلَيْكَ وَنَفْسِي لَكَ كَأَرْضٍ لَا تُمْطَرُ.
أَسْرِعْ فَاسْتَجِبْ لِي يَا رَبُّ، فَقَدْ فَنَيْتُ رُوحِي. لَا
تَصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَنِّي، فَأَشَابَهُ الْهَابِطِينَ فِي
الْجُبِّ. اجْعَلْنِي فِي الْغَدَاةِ مُسْتَمِعًا رَحْمَتَكَ، فَإِنِّي
عَلَيْكَ تَوَكَّلْتُ. عَرَّفْنِي يَا رَبُّ الطَّرِيقَ الَّذِي
أَسْلُكُ فِيهِ، فَإِنِّي إِلَيْكَ رَفَعْتُ نَفْسِي. أَنْقِذْنِي مِنْ
أَعْدَائِي يَا رَبُّ، فَإِنِّي قَدْ لَجَأْتُ إِلَيْكَ. عَلَّمْنِي أَنْ
أَعْمَلَ مَرْضَاتِكَ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ إِلَهِي. رُوحَكَ
الصَّالِحَ يَهْدِينِي فِي أَرْضٍ مُسْتَقِيمَةٍ. مِنْ أَجْلِ
اسْمِكَ، يَا رَبُّ، تُخَيِّنِي. بِعَدْلِكَ تُخْرِجُ مِنَ
الْحُزْنِ نَفْسِي، وَبِرَحْمَتِكَ تَسْتَأْصِلُ أَعْدَائِي،
وَتُهْلِكُ جَمِيعَ الَّذِينَ يُحْزِنُونَ نَفْسِي لِأَنِّي أَنَا
عَبْدُكَ.

إِسْتَجِبْ لِي بِعَدْلِكَ، وَلَا تَدْخُلْ فِي الْمُحَاكَمَةِ مَعِ
عَبْدِكَ. *(مرتين)*

رُوحَكَ الصَّالِحَ يَهْدِينِي فِي أَرْضٍ مُسْتَقِيمَةٍ.

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ
أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

هَلْلُوِيَا، هَلْلُوِيَا، هَلْلُوِيَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللَّهُ.
(ثلاثاً)

يَا إِلَهَنَا وَرَجَاءَنَا الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

الطَّلِبَةُ السَّلَامِيَّةُ الْكُبْرَى

الكَاهِنُ: بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

الجَوْقَةُ: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. *(تُعَادُ بَعْدَ كُلِّ طَلِبَةٍ)*

الكَاهِنُ: مِنْ أَجْلِ السَّلَامِ الَّذِي مِنَ الْعُلَى
وَحَلَاصِ نَفُوسِنَا، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

Priest: For the peace of the whole world, the good estate of the holy churches of God and the union of all, let us pray to the Lord.

Priest: For this holy house and those who with faith, reverence and fear of God enter therein, let us pray to the Lord.

Priest: For our father and metropolitan, N., (our bishop, N.,) the honorable presbytery, the diaconate in Christ, all the clergy and the people, let us pray to the Lord.

Priest: For our country, its president (or appropriate head of state), civil authorities and armed forces, let us pray to the Lord.

Priest: For this city and every city and countryside and the faithful who dwell therein, let us pray to the Lord.

Priest: For healthful seasons, abundance of the fruits of the earth and peaceful times, let us pray to the Lord.

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.

Priest: For our deliverance from all tribulation, wrath, danger and necessity, let us pray to the Lord.

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

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: مِنْ أَجْلِ سَلَامِ كُلِّ الْعَالَمِ، وَحُسْنِ ثَبَاتِ كَنَائِسِ اللَّهِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ، وَاتِّحَادِ الْجَمِيعِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ هَذَا الْبَيْتِ الْمُقَدَّسِ، وَالَّذِينَ يَدْخُلُونَ إِلَيْهِ بِإِيمَانٍ وَوَرَعٍ وَخَوْفِ اللَّهِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ آبِينَا وَمِتْرُوبُولِينَا (فَلَان) وَرَّئِيسِ كَهَنَتِنَا (فَلَان)، وَالكَهَنَةِ الْمُكْرَمِينَ، وَالشَّمَامِسَةَ، خُدَّامِ الْمَسِيحِ، وَجَمِيعِ الْإِكْلِيروسِ وَالشَّعْبِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ حُكَّامِ هَذَا الْبَلَدِ وَمُؤَارَظَتِهِمْ فِي كُلِّ عَمَلٍ صَالِحٍ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ هَذِهِ الْمَدِينَةِ، وَجَمِيعِ الْمُدُنِ وَالْقُرَى، وَالْمُؤْمِنِينَ السَّاكِنِينَ فِيهَا، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ اعْتِدَالِ الْأَهْوِيَةِ، وَخِصْبِ ثَمَارِ الْأَرْضِ وَأَوْقَاتِ سَلَامِيَّةٍ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمُسَافِرِينَ فِي الْبَحْرِ وَالْبَرِّ وَالْجَوِّ، وَالْمَرَضَى وَالْمُتَأَلِّمِينَ وَالْأَسْرَى، وَخَلَاصِهِمْ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ نَجَاتِنَا مِنْ كُلِّ ضَيْقٍ وَغَضَبٍ وَخَطَرٍ وَشِدَّةٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

الكاهن: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ واحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.

الكاهن: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةَ الْقَدَّاسَةَ الطَّاهِرَةَ الْفَائِقَةَ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتَنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ، مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِّيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضًا وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ.

Choir: To Thee, O Lord.

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.

Choir: Amen.

“GOD IS THE LORD” (IN TONE ONE)

Chanter: God is the Lord and hath appeared unto us. Blessed is He that cometh in the Name of the Lord. (*Repeat after verses*)

1. O give thanks unto the Lord, and call upon His holy Name.
2. All nations compassed me about, but in the Name of the Lord will I destroy them.
3. This is the Lord's doing; it is marvelous in our eyes.

RESURRECTIONAL APOLYTIKION (IN TONE ONE)

While the stone was sealed by the Jews, and the soldiers were guarding Thy most pure body, Thou didst arise on the third day, O Savior, granting life to the world. For which cause the heavenly powers cried aloud unto Thee, O giver of life. Glory to Thy Resurrection, O Christ, glory to Thy kingdom, glory to Thy providence, O Thou Who alone art the lover of mankind.

APOLYTIKION OF THE INDICATION (IN TONE TWO)

O Maker of all creation, Who hast established the times and the seasons in Thine own power: Bless the crown of this year with Thy goodness, O Lord, and keep our rulers and Thy flock in peace, by the intercessions of the Theotokos, and save us.

الجوقة: لَكَ يَا رَبِّ.

الكاهن: لِأَنَّهُ يَنْبَغِي لَكَ كُلُّ تَمَجِيدٍ وَإِكْرَامٍ
وَسُجُودٍ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ
وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.

الجوقة: آمين.

"الله الرَّبُّ" (باللحن الأول)

المُرْتِّل: اللهُ الرَّبُّ ظَهَرَ لَنَا، مُبَارَكٌ الْآتِي بِاسْمِ
الرَّبِّ. (تعاد بعد الإستيخونات)

١. إَعْتَرِفُوا لِلرَّبِّ وَاذْعُوا بِاسْمِهِ الْقُدُّوسِ.

٢. كُلُّ الْأُمَمِ أَحَاطُوا بِي وَبِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ قَهَرْتُهُمْ.

٣. مِنْ قَبْلِ الرَّبِّ كَانَتْ هَذِهِ وَهِيَ عَجِيبَةٌ فِي
أَعْيُنِنَا.

أبوليتيكيون القيامة
(باللحن الأول)

إِنَّ الْحَجَرَ لَمَّا خُتِمَ مِنَ الْيَهُودِ، وَجَسَدَكَ الطَّاهِرَ
حُفِظَ مِنَ الْجُنْدِ، قُمْتَ فِي الْيَوْمِ الثَّالِثِ أَيُّهَا
المُخَلِّصُ، مَانِحاً الْعَالَمَ الْحَيَاةَ. لِذَلِكَ قُوَّتْ
السَّمَاوَاتِ، هَتَفُوا إِلَيْكَ يَا وَاهِبَ الْحَيَاةِ: الْمَجْدُ
لِقِيَامَتِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، الْمَجْدُ لِمُلْكِكَ، الْمَجْدُ
لِتَذْبِيرِكَ، يَا مُحَبَّ الْبَشَرِ وَحَدَّكَ.

أبوليتيكيون للأندكتيون (رأس السنة)
(باللحن الثاني)

يَا بَارِيَّ الْخَلِيقَةِ كُلِّهَا، وَالْجَاعِلِ الْأَوْقَاتِ
وَالْأَزْمِنَةَ فِي سُلْطَانِكَ الْخَاصِّ، بَارِكْ إِكْلِيلَ
السَّنَةِ بِصَلَاحِكَ، يَا رَبُّ، وَاحْفَظِ الْعَالَمَ
وَكُنَيْسَتَكَ بِسَلَامٍ، بِشَفَاعَةِ الْوَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِيَّةِ، وَحَلِّصْنَا.

**APOLYTIKION OF ST. SIMEON
THE STYLITE (IN TONE ONE)**

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

Thou becamest a pillar of patience and didst emulate the Forefathers, O righteous one: Job in his sufferings, Joseph in temptations, and the life of the bodiless while in the body. O Simeon, our righteous Father, intercede with Christ God that our souls be saved.

**APOLYTIKION OF THE SYNAXIS OF
THE THEOTOKOS (IN TONE SEVEN)**

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

Rejoice, thou who art full of grace, O Virgin Theotokos, haven and protection of the race of man; for the Redeemer of the world became incarnate of thee; for thou alone art both mother and virgin, ever blessed and glorified. Intercede with Christ God that peace be granted unto all the world.

THE LITTLE LITANY

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Priest: Calling to remembrance our 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.

**أبوليتيكيون للقديس سيمعان العمودي
(باللحن الأول)**

المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ.
صِرْتَ لِلصَّبْرِ عَمُوداً، وَلِلآبَاءِ الْقَدَمَاءِ ضَارِعَتٌ
مُبَارِيأً، لِأَيُّوبَ بِالآلَامِ، وَلِيُوسُفَ بِالتَّجَارِبِ،
وَلِسِيرَةَ الْعَادِمِي الْأَجْسَادِ وَأَنْتَ بِالْجَسَدِ. فَيَا أَبَانَا
الْبَارَّ سِمْعَانَ، تَشَفَّعْ إِلَى الْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِي فِي
خَلَاصِ نَفُوسِنَا.

**أبوليتيكيون العيد الجامع لوالدة الإله
(باللحن السابع)**

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ
إِفْرَحِي يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِي الْعَذْرَاءَ الْمُمْتَلِئَةَ نِعْمَةً، يَا
مِينَاءَ الْجِنْسِ الْبَشَرِيِّ وَنَصِيرَتَهُ. فَمِنْكَ قَدْ تَجَسَّدَ
مُنْقِذُ الْعَالَمِ، وَأَنْتِ وَحْدَكَ أُمٌّ وَبَتُولٌ، دَوْمًا
مُبَارَكَةٌ وَمُمَجَّدَةٌ. فَتَشَفَّعِي إِلَى الْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِي
لِيَهَبَ السَّلَامَ لِلْمَسْكُونَةِ كُلِّهَا.

الطلبية السلامية الصغرى

الكاهن: أيضاً وأيضاً بسلام إلى الرب نطلب.

الجوق: يا رب ارحم.

الكاهن: أعضد وخلص وارحم واحفظنا يا الله
بنعمتك.

الجوق: يا رب ارحم.

الكاهن: بعد ذكرنا الكليّة القداسة، الطاهرة،
الفائقة البركات المجيدة، سيدتنا والدة الإله
الدائمة البتولية مريم مع جميع القديسين، لنودع
أنفسنا وبعضنا بعضاً وكل حياتنا للمسيح الإله.

الجوق: لك يا رب.

الكاهن: لأن لك العزة ولك الملك والقوة والمجد
أيها الأب والإبن والروح القدس، الآن وكل أوانٍ
وإلى دهر الدهرين.

الجوق: آمين.

(FIRST TONE) RESURRECTIONAL
KATHISMATA (Plain Reading)

First Kathisma

The soldiers who kept watch over Thy grave, O Savior, became as dead from the shining of the appearing angel who told the good tidings of the Resurrection to the women. Thee, therefore, do we glorify, O Remover of corruption, and to Thee do we bow, O Thou Who didst rise from the grave, O Thou, our only Lord.

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

Thou was nailed upon the cross willingly, O merciful One; and Thou wast placed in a grave like one who is dead, O Giver of Life, trampling the pride of death, O mighty One; for because of Thee the gatekeepers of Hades did tremble; and Thou didst raise the dead with Thee from eternity; for Thou alone art the Lover of mankind.

(Theotokion of the Resurrectional
Apolytikion)

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

As Gabriel cried unto thee, "Hail, O Virgin," with that cry did the Lord of all become incarnate in thee, O holy ark, as spake the righteous David; and Thou wast revealed as more spacious than the heavens, in that thou bore thy Creator. Wherefore, glory to Him Who abode in thee; glory to Him Who came from thee; glory to Him, Who through thy birth-giving hath set us free.

كاثِسماتات القيامة (بالحنِ الأوَّل)

(قراءة)

الكاثِسمَا الأوَّلِي

أَيُّهَا الْمُخَلِّصُ، إِنَّ الْجُنْدَ الْحَافِظِي قَبْرِكَ قَدْ صَارُوا كَالْأَمْوَاتِ مِنْ بَرَقِ الْمَلَائِكِ الظَّاهِرِ، الْمُبَشِّرِ النَّسْوَةَ بِالْقِيَامَةِ. فَإِيَّاكَ نُمَجِّدُ أَيُّهَا الْمَزِيْلُ الْفَسَادِ، وَلَكَ نَجْتُو أَيُّهَا النَّاهِضُ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ، يَا إِلَهَنَا وَحْدَكَ.

المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.

قَدْ سُمِّرْتَ عَلَى الصَّلِيبِ طَوْعاً يَا رَوْوْفُ، وَوَضِعْتَ فِي قَبْرِ كَمَاثِتٍ يَا مُعْطِي الْحَيَاةِ. فَسَحَقْتَ بِمَوْتِكَ عِرَّةَ الْمَوْتِ أَيُّهَا الْقَوِيُّ، لِأَنَّ مِنْكَ ارْتَعَدَ بَوَابُ الْجَحِيمِ، وَأَقَمْتَ مَعَكَ الْمَوْتَى مُنْذُ الدَّهْرِ، بِمَا أَنْكَ وَحْدَكَ مُحِبُّ الْبَشَرِ.

(والديَّة للقيامة)

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين.

إِنَّ جِبْرَائِيلَ لَمَّا تَفَوَّهَ نَحْوِكَ أَيُّهَا الْعَذْرَاءُ بِالسَّلَامِ، فَمَعَ الصَّوْتِ تَجَسَّدَ سَيِّدُ الْكُلِّ فِيكَ، أَيُّهَا السَّفِينَةُ الْمُقَدَّسَةُ، كَمَا قَالَ دَاوُدُ الصِّدِّيقِ. وَظَهَرْتَ أَرْحَبَ مِنَ السَّمَاوَاتِ حَامِلَةً خَالِقِكَ. فَالْمَجْدُ لِلَّذِي حَلَّ فِيكَ، الْمَجْدُ لِلَّذِي أَتَى مِنْكَ، الْمَجْدُ لِلَّذِي أَعْتَقَنَا بِوِلَادَتِهِ مِنْكَ.

Second Kathisma

Verily the women did proceed to the grave early, where they beheld an angelic scene, and did tremble. And when the grave shone forth with life they were struck with astonishment. Wherefore, they returned to the disciples and did preach the Resurrection, saying, Verily, Christ hath invaded Hades; for He alone is the powerful and mighty One; and He raised with Him all those who were corrupt, and with the power of His Cross He removed the fear of condemnation.

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

Thou wast verily nailed upon the Cross, O Life of all; and wast numbered among the dead, O deathless Lord. Thou didst rise after three days, O Savior, and didst raise Adam from corruption. Wherefore, the heavenly powers shouted to Thee, O giver of life; Glory to Thy passion, O Christ, Glory to Thy resurrection, Glory to Thy condescension, O Thou alone the Lover of mankind.

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

O Mary, the reverend abode of the Lord, lift us who have fallen in the abyss of evil despair, trespasses and sorrows; for thou didst give salvation to sinners. Thou art a helper and a strong intercessor, and dost save thy servants.

الكاشِما الثانية

إِنَّ النِّسْوَةَ وَافَيْنَ القَبْرَ مُبْتَكِرَاتٍ، فَرَأَيْنَ مَنْظَرًا
مَلَائِكِيًّا، فَارْتَعَدْنَ. وَإِذْ أَشْرَقَ القَبْرُ حَيَاةً،
أَنْدَهَشْنَ مِنَ العَجَبِ. لِأَجْلِ هَذَا حَاضِرْنَ إِلَى
التَّلَامِيذِ، وَبَشَّرْنَ بِالقِيَامَةِ قَائِلَاتٍ: إِنَّ المَسِيحَ
قَدْ سَبَى الجَحِيمَ لِأَنَّهُ القَوِيُّ العَزِيزُ وَحَدَهُ، وَأَقَامَ
مَعَهُ جَمِيعَ البَالِينِ، وَحَلَّ خَوْفَ الدَّيْنُونَةِ بِقُوَّةِ
صَلِيبِهِ.

المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالِابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ القُدْسِ.

قَدْ سُمِّرْتَ عَلَى الصَّلِيبِ يَا حَيَاةَ الكُلِّ، وَحُسِبْتَ
مَعَ الأَمْوَاتِ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الفَاقِدُ المَوْتَ، وَقُفْتَ بَعْدَ
ثَلَاثَةِ أَيَّامٍ يَا مُخَلِّصُ، وَأَنْهَضْتَ آدَمَ مِنَ الفَسَادِ.
لِذَلِكَ هَتَفَتِ القُوَّاتُ السَّمَاوِيَّةُ إِلَيْكَ يَا مُعْطِي
الحَيَاةِ، المَجْدُ لِأَلَمِكَ أَيُّهَا المَسِيحُ، المَجْدُ
لِقِيَامَتِكَ، المَجْدُ لِتَنَازُلِكَ يَا مُحِبَّ البَشَرِ وَحَدِّكَ.

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

يَا مَرْيَمَ المَسْكُنَ المَوْقُرَ للسَّيِّدِ، أَنْهَضِينَا نَحْنُ
السَّاقِطِينَ فِي عُمُقِ اليَأْسِ الرَّدِيءِ وَالزَّلَّاتِ
وَالأَحْزَانِ، لِأَنَّكَ قَدْ صِرْتِ خَلَاصًا لِلخُطَاةِ،
وَمُعِينَةً، وَشَفِيعَةً قَوِيَّةً، وَتُخَلِّصِينَ عِبِيدَكَ.

Third Kathisma for the Indiction

Thou Who grantest from Heaven to those on the earth fruitful seasons and rains, do Thou also now receive the requests and prayers of Thy servants and supplicants, and deliver Thy flock from distress and necessity; for, O Lord, Thy compassions are shown unto all Thy works. Bless our comings-in and goings-out, in Thy goodness; the works of our hands, O God, do Thou guide aright on us all; and be well-pleased to grant to us the pardon of our failings and sins. For since Thou alone art the Omnipotent, Thou hast brought all into being out of nothing, O Christ God.

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

As the Sovereign Lord of all and the Bestower of the good, we bow down to Thee in faith and cry with fervor unto Thee: Since Thou art good, O our Savior, and art entreated by Thine own tender love, and by Thy Mother's prayers, and the prayers of all that ever pleased Thee well, grant them that glorify and worship Thee in two natures with faith and love to bring the year to Thee as a fitting and acceptable offering.

EVLOGETARIA (BENEDICTIONS) (IN TONE FIVE)

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

The company of the Angels was amazed when they beheld Thee numbered among the dead. Yet Thyself, O Savior, destroying the power of death, with Thee raising up Adam and releasing all men from hades.

الكاسِما الثالثة للأندكتيون (رأس السنة)

يا مانح الأوقات والأزمنة المخصبة، ومُخَدِرِ
الأمطارِ مِنَ السَّمَاءِ لِلَّذِينَ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ، إِقْبَلِ
الآنَ ابْتِهَالَ عِبِيدِكَ وَأَنْقِذْهُمْ مِنَ الشَّدَائِدِ، لِأَنَّ
رَأْفَتَكَ تَظْهَرُ فِي جَمِيعِ أَعْمَالِكَ. بَارِكْ بَدءَ هَذِهِ
السَّنَةِ وَمُنْتَهَاها، وَسَهِّلْ أَعْمَالَ أَيْدِينَا، وَاْمُنِّخْنَا يَا
اللَّهُ غُفْرَانَ الْخَطَايَا، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ هُوَ الْإِلَهُ الْقَادِرُ
عَلَى كُلِّ شَيْءٍ، وَالْمُخْرِجُ الْأَشْيَاءَ كُلَّهَا مِنَ
الْعَدَمِ إِلَى الْوُجُودِ.

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ
أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

أَيُّهَا الْمُخَلِّصُ، إِنَّا نَجْتُو لَكَ بِإِيمَانٍ بِمَا أَنَّكَ
سَيِّدُ الْكُلِّ وَمَانِحُ الصَّالِحَاتِ، وَنَهْتِفُ لَكَ بِغَيْرِ
فُتُورٍ، مُتَّخِذِينَ حُنُوكَ شَفِيعاً، مَعَ طِلْبَاتِ التِّي
وَلَدَتِكَ وَجَمِيعِ الَّذِينَ أَرْضُوكَ دَائِماً، لِأَنَّ تَوْهَلْنَا،
بِمَا أَنَّكَ صَالِحٌ، أَنْ نُقَدِّمَ لَكَ عَاماً مَقْبُولاً، نَحْنُ
الَّذِينَ نُكْرِمُكَ بِطَبِيعَتَيْنِ، وَنُْمَجِّدُكَ بِإِيمَانٍ.

إفلوجيطاريات (باللحن الخامس)

مُبَارِكُ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ.

جَمْعُ الْمَلَائِكَةِ انْذَهَلَ مُتَحَيِّراً، عِنْدَ مُشَاهَدَتِهِمْ
إِيَّاكَ مَحْسُوباً بَيْنَ الْأَمْوَاتِ أَيُّهَا الْمُخَلِّصُ،
وَدَاحِضاً قُوَّةَ الْمَوْتِ، وَمُنْهَضاً آدَمَ مَعَكَ،
وَمُعْتَقاً إِيَّانَا مِنَ الْجَحِيمِ كَافَةً.

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

Wherefore, O Women Disciples, do ye mingle sweet-smelling spices with your tears of pity? The radiant Angel within the sepulcher cried unto the Myrrh-bearing Women: Behold the grave, and understand, for the Savior is risen from the tomb.

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

Very early in the morning, did the Myrrh-bearing Women run lamenting unto Thy tomb. But an Angel came toward them, saying: The time for lamentation is passed; weep not, but announce unto the Apostles the Resurrection.

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

The Myrrh-bearing Women mourned, as bearing spices they drew near Thy tomb, O Savior. But the Angel spake unto them, saying: Why number ye the living among the dead? In that He is God He is risen from the grave.

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

We adore the Father, as also His Son, and the Holy Spirit, the Holy Trinity in one Essence, crying with the Seraphim: Holy, holy, holy art Thou, O Lord.

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

In that thou didst bear the Giver of Life, O Virgin, thou didst redeem Adam from sin, and didst give to Eve joy in place of sadness; and He who was incarnate of thee, both God and man, hath restored to life those who had fallen therefrom.

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (*Thrice*)

O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee.

مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ.

الْمَلَائِكَةُ اللَّامِعَةُ عِنْدَ الْقَبْرِ نَفَّوهُ نَحْوَ حَامِلَاتِ الطِّيبِ قَائِلًا: لِمَ تَمْرُجْنَ الطُّيُوبَ بِالذُّمُوعِ، بِتَرْتِيبٍ يَا تَلْمِيزَاتٍ؟ أَنْظُرْنَ اللَّحْدَ وَافْرَحْنَ، لِأَنَّ الْمُخَلِّصَ قَدْ قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ.

مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ.

إِنَّ حَامِلَاتِ الطِّيبِ سَحَرًا جِدًّا، سَارَعْنَ إِلَى قَبْرِكَ نَائِحَاتٍ. إِلَّا أَنَّ الْمَلَائِكَةَ وَقَفَتْ بِهِنَّ، وَقَالَ لَهُنَّ: زَمَانُ النَّوْحِ قَدْ كَفَّ وَبَطَلَ فَلَا تَبْكِينَ، بَلْ بَشِّرْنَ الرُّسُلَ بِالْقِيَامَةِ.

مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ.

إِنَّ التَّسْوَةَ حَامِلَاتِ الطِّيبِ، وَافَيْنَ بِالْحَنُوطِ إِلَى قَبْرِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمُخَلِّصُ. فَسَمِعْنَ مَلَكَاً مُتَنَعِّمًا نَحْوَهُنَّ قَائِلًا: لِمَ تَحْسِبْنَ الْحَيِّ مَعَ الْمَوْتَى؟ فَبِمَا أَنَّهُ إِلَهُ، قَدْ قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ نَاهِضًا.

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.

نَسْجُدُ لِلآبِ وَلِإِبْنِهِ وَلِرُوحِ قُدْسِهِ، نَالُوثًا قُدُوسًا فِي جَوْهَرٍ وَاحِدٍ، هَانِئِينَ مَعَ السَّرَافِيمِ: قُدُوسٌ، قُدُوسٌ، قُدُوسٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ.

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

أَيُّهَا الْعَذْرَاءُ، لَقَدْ وُلِدْتَ مُعْطِيَةَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَأَنْقَذْتَ آدَمَ مِنَ الْخَطِيئَةِ، وَمَنْحْتَ حَوَاءَ الْفَرَحِ عِوَضَ الْحُزْنِ، لَكِنَّ الْإِلَهَ وَالْإِنْسَانَ الْمُتَجَسِّدَ مِنْكَ، أَرْشَدَهُمَا إِلَى الْحَيَاةِ الَّتِي قَدْ تَهَوَّرَا مِنْهَا.

هَلْلُويَا، هَلْلُويَا، هَلْلُويَا الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللَّهُ.
(ثَلَاثًا)

يَا إِلَهَنَا وَرَجَاءَنَا لَكَ الْمَجْدُ.

THE LITTLE LITANY

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: To Thee, O Lord.

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

Choir: Amen.

(FIRST TONE) RESURRECTIONAL HYPAKOE (Plain Reading)

The repentance of the thief gained him paradise by stealth, and the sighing of the ointment-bearing women proclaimed the glad tidings that Thou wast risen, O Christ, and hadst bestowed upon the world Thy Great Mercy.

(FIRST TONE) RESURRECTIONAL ANABATHMOI (Plain Reading)

First Antiphony

- + O Lord, to Thee in my sorrows do I cry. Hear Thou my cry of pain.
- + Verily, the divine desire shall be without delay upon the people of the wilderness; for that they have come out of the vain world.

الطلبية السلامية الصغرى

الكاهن: أيضاً وأيضاً بسلام إلى الرب نطلب.

الجوق: يا رب ارحم.

الكاهن: أعوذ وخلص وارحم واحفظنا يا الله بنعمتك.

الجوق: يا رب ارحم.

الكاهن: بعد ذكرنا الكليّة القداسة، الطاهرة، الفاتحة البركات المجيدة، سيدتنا والدة الإله الدائمة البتولية مريم مع جميع القديسين، لنودع أنفسنا وبعضنا بعضاً وكلّ حياتنا للمسيح الإله.

الجوق: لك يا رب.

الكاهن: لأن اسمك مبارك ومُلكك مُجدد أيها الأب والإبن والروح القدس، الآن وكلّ أوان وإلى دهر الدهرين.

الجوق: آمين.

إيباكوي القيامة (باللحن الأول) (قراءة)

توبة اللص قد اختلست الفردوس، ونوح حاملات الطيب بشر بالفرح بأنك قمت أيها المسيح الإله، مانحاً العالم الرحمة العظمية.

أنافثميات القيامة (باللحن الأول) (قراءة)

الأنثيفونا الأولى

+ أيها الرب، إليك أهتف في حزني، فاستمع توجعي.

+ إن الشوق الإلهي يصيب أهل البراري بلا فتور، لاغتزالهم عن العالم الباطل.

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

+ Verily, glory and honor become the Holy Spirit, as they become the Father and the Son. Wherefore, do we praise the Triune, One in might.

Second Antiphony

+ O God, since Thou hast raised me to the hills of Thy laws, shed brightly Thy light of virtue upon me, that I may praise Thee.

+ O Word, hold me fast with Thy right hand; keep me and preserve me, lest the fire of sin consume me.

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

+ Verily, all creation together is regenerated by the Holy Spirit, and returns to its former being: for He is co-omnipotent with the Father and the Word.

Third Antiphony

+ My soul did rejoice with those who say: Let us go into the courts of the Lord. My heart was exceedingly glad.

+ Great fear shall be in the house of David, where the seats shall be set, and all tribes and tongues of the earth shall be judged.

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

+ Verily, it is meet to offer glory, might and power to the Holy Spirit as to the Father and the Son; for the Trinity is one in Substance, not in Person.

+ *الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ
وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَ إِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.*

+ *إِنَّ الْمَجْدَ وَالْإِكْرَامَ يَلِيقَانِ بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، كَمَا
يَلِيقَانِ بِالآبِ وَالابْنِ. لِأَجْلِ هَذَا نُسَبِّحُ
الثَّالُوثَ ذَا الْعِزَّةِ الْوَاحِدَةَ.*

الأنتيفونا الثانية

+ *اللَّهُمَّ إِذْ رَفَعْتَنِي إِلَى جِبَالِ نَوَامِيْسِكَ، فَأَنْزِنِي
بِالْفَضَائِلِ لِأَمِعًا لِكَيْ أَسْبِحَكَ.*

+ *أَيُّهَا الْكَلِمَةُ اضْبُطْنِي بِيَدِكَ الْيُمْنَى،
وَاحْفَظْنِي وَصْنِي لِيَلَّا تُحْرِقَنِي نَارُ الْخَطِيئَةِ.*

+ *الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ
وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَ إِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.*

+ *إِنَّ الْخَلِيقَةَ تَتَجَدَّدُ كُلُّهَا بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، وَتَرْجِعُ
إِلَى كِيَانِهَا الْأَوَّلِ، لِأَنَّهُ مُسَاوٍ فِي الْقُدْرَةِ
لِلآبِ وَالْكَلِمَةِ.*

الأنتيفونا الثالثة

+ *قَدْ ابْتَهَجَتْ رُوحِي بِالْقَائِلِينَ لِي لِنَسْعَ إِلَى
دِيَارِ الرَّبِّ، وَفَرِحَ قَلْبِي جِدًّا.*

+ *خَوْفٌ عَظِيمٌ يَصِيرُ فِي بَيْتِ دَاوُدَ، حَيْثُ
هُنَاكَ تُوَضَعُ الْكُرَاسِي وَتُحَاكَمُ كُلُّ قَبَائِلِ
الْأَرْضِ وَالسِّنْتِهَا.*

+ *الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ
وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَ إِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.*

+ *إِنَّ تَقْدِيمَ الْمَجْدِ وَالْعِزَّةِ وَالْإِكْرَامِ وَالسُّجُودِ
وَاجِبٌ لِلرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ كَمَا يَجِبُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ،
لِأَنَّ الثَّالُوثَ مُوَحَّدٌ فِي الطَّبِيعَةِ لَا فِي
الْوُجُوهِ.*

PROKEIMENON FOR THE RESURRECTION (IN TONE ONE)

Now will I arise, saith the Lord; I will set
Myself for salvation; I will make no tarrying
therein. (*Twice*)

Stichos: The words of the Lord are pure
words.

Now will I arise, saith the Lord; I will set
Myself for salvation; I will make no tarrying
therein.

Deacon: Let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Priest: For Holy art Thou, O our God, Who
retest in the Holies, and unto Thee do we
ascribe glory: to the Father, and to the Son,
and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and
unto ages of ages.

Chanter: Amen.

Let everything that hath breath praise the
Lord. (*Twice*)

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

Let everything that hath breath praise the
Lord.

THE TENTH EOTHINON GOSPEL

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

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

Deacon: Wisdom! Stand upright! Let us hear
the Holy Gospel.

Priest: Peace be to all.

Choir: And to thy spirit.

Priest: The Reading from the Holy Gospel
according to Saint **John**. (21:1-14)

بروكيمن للقيامة (بالحن الأول)

الآن أقوم يقول الرب، أتحرى الخلاص وأتجلى
به. (مرتين)

ستينخ: كلام الرب كلام نقي.

الآن أقوم يقول الرب، أتحرى الخلاص وأتجلى
به.

الشماس: إلى الرب نطلب.

المرتل: يا رب ارحم.

الكاهن: لأنك فدوس أنت يا إلهنا، وفي
القديسين تستقر وتستريح، ولك نرسل المجد
أيها الأب والابن والروح القدس، الآن وكل أوان
وإلى دهر الدهرين.

المرتل: آمين.

كل نسمة، فلنسبح الرب. (مرتين)

سبحوا الله في قديسيه، سبحوه في فلك قوته.

فلنسبح الرب، كل نسمة.

إنجيل الإيوثينا العاشرة

الشماس: من أجل أن نكون مستحقين لسماع
الإنجيل المقدس، إلى الرب إلهنا نطلب.

المرتل: يا رب ارحم. (ثلاثاً)

الشماس: الحكمة، فلنستقم ولنسمع الإنجيل
المقدس.

الكاهن: السلام لجميعكم.

المرتل: ولروحك.

الكاهن: فصل شريف من بشارة القديس يوحنا
الإنجيلي البشير والتلميذ الطاهر.

المرتل: المَجْدُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ، المَجْدُ لَكَ.

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

Deacon: Let us attend!

Priest: At that time, Jesus revealed Himself again to the disciples by the Sea of Tiberias; and He revealed Himself in this way. Simon Peter, Thomas called the Twin, Nathanael of Cana in Galilee, the sons of Zebedee, and two others of His disciples were together. Simon Peter said to them, "I am going fishing." They said to Him, "We will go with you." They went out and got into the boat; but that night they caught nothing. Just as day was breaking, Jesus stood on the beach; yet the disciples did not know that it was Jesus. Jesus said to them, "Children, have you any fish?" They answered Him, "No." Jesus said to them, "Cast the net on the right side of the boat, and you will find some." So they cast it, and now they were not able to haul it in, for the quantity of fish. That disciple whom Jesus loved said to Peter, "It is the Lord!" When Simon Peter heard that it was the Lord, he put on his clothes, for he was naked, and sprang into the sea. But the other disciples came in the boat, dragging the net full of fish, for they were not far from the land, but about a hundred yards off. When they got out on land, they saw a charcoal fire there, with fish lying on it, and bread. Jesus said to them, "Bring some of the fish that you have just caught." So Simon Peter went aboard and hauled the net ashore, full of large fish, 153 of them; and although there were so many, the net was not torn. Jesus said to them, "Come and dine." Now none of the disciples dared ask Him, "Who are you?" They knew it was the Lord. Jesus came and took the bread and gave it to them, and so with the fish. This was now the third time that Jesus was revealed to the disciples after He was raised from the dead.

الشماس: لِنُصْغِ!

الكاهن: في ذلك الزمان، أظهر يسوع نفسه لتلاميذه على بحر طبرية من بعد ما قام من بين الأموات. هكذا ظهر لهم. كان قد اجتمع سمعان بطرس وتوما الذي يُقال له التوأم، وثناتايل الذي من قانا الجليل، وابنا زبدي، واثنان آخران من تلاميذه فقال لهم سمعان بطرس: "أنا ذاهب لأصطاد." فقالوا له: "ونحن أيضاً نجيء معك." فخرجوا وركبوا السفينة للوقت، ولم يصيدوا في تلك الليلة شيئاً فلما كان الصبح، وقف يسوع على الشاطئ، ولم يعلم التلاميذ أنه يسوع فقال لهم يسوع: "يا فتیان، هل عندكم شيء من المأكول؟" فقالوا: "لا" فقال لهم: "ألقوا الشبكة من جانب السفينة الأيمن فتجدوا." فألقوها، فلم يعودوا يقدرُونَ أن يجذبوها من كثرة السمك فقال ذلك التلميذ الذي كان يسوع يحبه لبطرس: "هو الرب." فلما سمع سمعان بطرس أنه الرب، انتثر بثوبه (لأنه كان عرياناً) وطرح نفسه في البحر وأما التلاميذ الآخرون فجاءوا بالسفينة (ولم يكونوا بعيدين عن الأرض إلا نحو مئتي ذراع) وهم يجرون شبكة السمك فلما نزلوا إلى الأرض، رأوا جماً موضوعاً وسمكاً عليه وحُبْراً فقال لهم يسوع: "قدّموا من السمك الذي اصطدثم الآن" فصعد سمعان بطرس وجر الشبكة إلى الأرض، وهي مملوءة سمكاً كبيراً، مئة وثلاثاً وخمسين. ومع هذه الكثرة لم تتخزق الشبكة فقال لهم يسوع: "هلموا تغدوا." ولم يجسر أحد من التلاميذ أن يسأله "من أنت؟" إذ علموا أنه الرب فتقدّم يسوع وأخذ الخبز وأعطاهم وكذلك السمك. وهذه مرة ثالثة ظهر فيها يسوع لتلاميذه من بعد ما قام من بين الأموات.

المرتل: المَجْدُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ المَجْدُ لَكَ.

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

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

PSALM 50

Have mercy on me, O God, according to Thy Great Mercy; and according to the multitude of Thy compassions blot out my transgression.

Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.

For I know mine iniquity, and my sin is ever before me.

Against Thee only have I sinned and done this evil before Thee, that Thou mightest be justified in Thy words, and prevail when Thou art judged.

For behold, I was conceived in iniquities, and in sins did my mother bear me.

For behold, Thou hast loved truth; the hidden and secret things of Thy wisdom hast Thou made manifest unto me.

Thou shalt sprinkle me with hyssop, and I shall be made clean; Thou shalt wash me, and I shall be made whiter than snow.

القارىء: إِذْ قَدْ رَأَيْنَا قِيَامَةَ الْمَسِيحِ، فَلْنَسْجُدْ لِلرَّبِّ الْقُدُّوسِ، يَسُوعَ الْمَعْصُومِ مِنَ الْخَطَا وَحَدَهُ. لِصَلِيبِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ نَسْجُدُ وَلِقِيَامَتِكَ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ نُسَبِّحُ وَنُحَمِّدُ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ هُوَ إِلَهْنَا وَآخِرَ سَوَاكَ لَا نَعْرِفُ وَبِاسْمِكَ نُسَمِّي. هَلُمَّ يَا مَعْشَرَ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ نَسْجُدْ لِقِيَامَةِ الْمَسِيحِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ، لِأَنَّ هَذَا بِالصَّلِيبِ قَدْ أَتَى الْفَرْحُ لِكُلِّ الْعَالَمِ. لِنُبَارِكَ الرَّبَّ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ وَنُسَبِّحُ قِيَامَتَهُ، لِأَنَّهُ إِذْ اخْتَمَلَ الصَّلْبَ مِنْ أَجْلِنَا، الْمَوْتَ بِالْمَوْتِ حَطَّمَهُ.

المزمور ٥٠

إِرْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ بِعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، وَكَمِثْلِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَتِكَ امْحُ مَاثِمِي.

إِغْسِلْنِي كَثِيرًا مِنْ إِثْمِي، وَمِنْ خَطِيئَتِي طَهِّرْنِي.

لَأَنِّي أَنَا عَارِفٌ بِإِثْمِي، وَخَطِيئَتِي أَمَامِي فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ.

إِلَيْكَ وَحَدَّكَ أَخْطَأْتُ، وَالشَّرَّ قُدَّامَكَ صَنَعْتُ، لَكِي تَصَدَّقَ فِي أَقْوَالِكَ وَتَغْلِبَ فِي مُحَاكَمَتِكَ.

هَاءِ نَذَا بِالْآثَامِ حُبْلَ بِي، وَبِالْخَطَايَا وَلَدَتْنِي أُمِّي.

لِأَنَّكَ قَدْ أَحْبَبْتَ الْحَقَّ، وَأَوْضَحْتَ لِي غَوَامِضَ حِكْمَتِكَ وَمَسْتَوْرَاتِهَا.

تَنْضَحْنِي بِالزُّوْفِيِّ فَأَطْهُرُ، تَغْسِلْنِي فَأَبْيَضُ أَكْثَرَ مِنَ الثَّلْجِ.

Thou shalt make me to hear joy and gladness; the bones that be humbled, they shall rejoice.

Turn Thy face away from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities.

Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me.

Cast me not away from Thy presence, and take not Thy Holy Spirit from me.

Restore unto me the joy of Thy salvation, and with Thy governing Spirit establish me.

I shall teach transgressors Thy ways, and the ungodly shall turn back unto Thee.

Deliver me from blood-guiltiness, O God, Thou God of my salvation; my tongue shall rejoice in Thy righteousness.

O Lord, Thou shalt open my lips, and my mouth shall declare Thy praise.

For if Thou hadst desired sacrifice, I had given it; with whole-burnt offerings Thou shalt not be pleased.

A sacrifice unto God is a broken spirit; a heart that is broken and humbled God will not despise.

Do good, O Lord, in Thy good pleasure unto Zion, and let the walls of Jerusalem be built up.

Then shalt Thou be pleased with a sacrifice of righteousness, with oblation and whole-burnt offerings.

Then shall they offer bullocks upon Thine altar.

تَسْمِعُنِي بِهَجَّةٍ وَسُرُورًا، فَتَبْتَهِجَ عِظَامِي
الدَّيْلَةَ.

إِصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَن حَطَايَايَ، وَامْحُ كُلَّ
مَآثِمِي.

قَلْبًا نَقِيًّا اخْلُقْ فِيَّ يَا اللَّهُ، وَرُوحًا مُسْتَقِيمًا
جَدِّدْ فِي أَحْشَائِي.

لَا تَطْرَحْنِي مِنْ أَمَامِ وَجْهِكَ، وَرُوحَكَ
الْقُدُّوسَ لَا تَنْزِعْهُ مِنِّي.

إِمْنَحْنِي بِهَجَّةٍ خَلَاصِكَ، وَبِرُوحِ رَأْسِي
اعْضُدْنِي.

فَأَعْلِمِ الْأَثَمَةَ طُرُقَكَ، وَالْكَفْرَةَ إِلَيْكَ يَرْجِعُونَ.

أُنْقِذْنِي مِنَ الدِّمَاءِ يَا اللَّهُ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي،
فِيَبْتَهِجَ لِسَانِي بِعَدْلِكَ.

يَا رَبُّ افْتَحْ شَفْتِي، فَيُخْبِرَ فَمِي بِتَسْبِيحَتِكَ.

لَأَنَّكَ لَوْ آثَرْتَ الذَّبِيحَةَ، لَكُنْتُ الْآنَ أُعْطِي،
لَكِنَّكَ لَا تُسَرُّ بِالْمُحْرَقَاتِ.

فَالذَّبِيحَةَ لِلَّهِ رُوحٌ مُنْسَجِقٌ، الْقَلْبُ الْمُتَخَشِّعُ
وَالْمُتَوَاضِعُ لَا يَرْذَلُهُ اللَّهُ.

أُصْلِحْ يَا رَبُّ بِمَسَرَّتِكَ صِهْيُونَ وَلْتُبْنَ أَسْوَارُ
أُورُشَلِيمَ.

حِينَئِذٍ تُسَرُّ بِذَّبِيحَةِ الْعَدْلِ قُرْبَانًا وَمُحْرَقَاتِ.

حِينَئِذٍ يُقَرَّبُونَ عَلَى مَذْبَحِكَ الْعُجُولَ.

**TROPARIA AFTER PSALM 50
(IN TONE TWO)**

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.

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.

Have mercy upon me, O God, according to Thy lovingkindness; according to the multitude of Thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions.

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

THE INTERCESSION

Deacon: O God, save thy people, and bless thine inheritance. Visit thy world with mercy and compassions. Exalt the horn of Orthodox Christians, and send down upon us thy rich mercies, through the intercessions of our all-immaculate Lady, the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary—as we celebrate her miracle wrought at Miasinae Monastery—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 and foremost of the apostles, Peter and Paul, and of all the holy apostles; of our

**طُروباريات
(باللحن الثاني)**

المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالِابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.

بِشَفَاعَاتِ الرُّسُلِ وَطَلِبَاتِهِمْ، أَيُّهَا إِلَهَ الرَّحُومِ،
أَمْحُ كَثْرَةَ خَطَايَانَا وَزَلَاتِنَا.

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

بِشَفَاعَاتِ وَالِدَةِ إِلَهٍ وَطَلِبَاتِهَا، أَيُّهَا إِلَهَ
الرَّحُومِ، أَمْحُ كَثْرَةَ خَطَايَانَا وَزَلَاتِنَا.

يَا رَحِيمُ، ارْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ كَعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ،
وَبِحَسَبِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَاتِكَ أَمْحُ مَاثِمِي.

لَقَدْ قَامَ يَسُوعُ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ كَمَا سَبَقَ فَقَالَ، وَمَنْحَنَا
الْحَيَاةَ الْأَبَدِيَّةَ، وَالرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.

طَلِبَةُ الشَّفَاعَةِ

الشَّمْسِ: خَلِّصْ يَا اللَّهُ شَعْبَكَ، وَبَارِكْ مِيرَاثَكَ،
وَافْتَقِدْ عَالَمَكَ بِالرَّحْمَةِ وَالرَأْفَاتِ، وَارْفَعْ شَأْنَ
الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْأَرْتُوذُكْسِيِّينَ، وَأَسْبِغْ عَلَيْنَا مِرَاحِمَكَ
الْعَنِيَّةَ، بِشَفَاعَاتِ سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةِ إِلَهِ الْكُلِّيَّةِ
الطَّهَارَةِ وَالِدَائِمَةِ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ - إِذْ نُقِيمُ تَذَكَارَ
الْمُعْجِزَةِ الَّتِي صَنَعْتَهَا فِي دَيْرِ مِيَاسِينِي - وَبِقُوَّةِ
الصَّلِيبِ الْكَرِيمِ الْمُحْيِي؛ وَبِطَلِبَاتِ الْقُوَاتِ
السَّمَاوِيَّةِ الْمُكْرَمَةِ الْعَادِمَةِ الْأَجْسَادِ؛ وَالنَّبِيِّ الْكَرِيمِ
السَّابِقِ الْمَجِيدِ يُوْحَنَّا الْمَعْمَدَانِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسَيْنِ
الْمُشْرَفَيْنِ الرَّسُولَيْنِ بَطْرُسَ وَبُولُسَ، وَسَائِرِ الرُّسُلِ
الْمُشْرَفِينَ الْجَدِيرِينَ بِكُلِّ مَدِيحٍ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْقَدِيسِينَ

fathers among the saints, great hierarchs and ecumenical teachers Basil the Great, Gregory the Theologian and John Chrysostom; Athanasios, Cyril and John the Merciful, patriarchs of Alexandria; Nicholas of Myra in Lycia, Spyridon of Trimythous and Nektarios of Pentapolis, the wonder-workers; of our fathers among the saints Tikhon, patriarch of Moscow, and Raphael, bishop of Brooklyn; of the holy, glorious great martyrs George the Trophy-bearer, Demetrios the Myrrh-streaming, Theodore the Soldier, Theodore the General and Menas the Wonder-worker; of the hieromartyrs Ignatius the God-bearer of Antioch, Charalampos and Eleutherios; of the holy, glorious and great women martyrs Thekla, Barbara, Anastasia, Katherine, Kyriaki, Photini, Marina, Paraskeva and Irene; of the holy glorious and right-victorious martyrs; of our venerable and God-bearing fathers who shone in the ascetic life, especially Paisios of Athos; *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 and righteous Simeon the Stylite**, whose memory we celebrate today, and of all Thy saints, we beseech Thee, O most merciful Lord, hearken unto the petitions of us sinners who make our supplications unto Thee, and have mercy upon us.

مُعَلِّمِي الْمَسْكُونَةِ، رُؤَسَاءِ الْكَهَنَةِ الْمُعْظَمِينَ
بِاسِيلْيُوسَ الْكَبِيرِ، وَغَرِيغُورِيُوسَ الْبَلَاغُوتِيِّ،
وَيُوحَنَّا الذَّهَبِيِّ الْقَمِّ؛ وَأَبَانِنَا الْقَدِيسِينَ أَتْنَاسِيُوسَ
وَكَيرِلُسَ وَيُوحَنَّا الرَّحِيمِ بَطَارِكَةَ الْإِسْكَندَرِيَّةِ؛ وَأَبِينَا
الْقَدِيسِ نِيْقُولَاوُسَ رَئِيسِ أَسَاقِفَةِ مِيرَا اللَّيْكِیَّةِ،
وَاسْبِيرِيدُونَ أُسْقُفِ ثَرِيمِيْثُوسَ، وَنِكْتَارِيُوسَ أُسْقُفِ
الْمُدُنِ الْخَمْسِ الْعَجَائِبِيِّينَ، وَأَبِينَا الْقَدِيسِ تِيْخُونِ
بَطْرِيْرِكِ مَوْسَكُو، وَالْقَدِيسِ رَافَائِيلِ أُسْقُفِ
بِرُوكْلِينِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمَجِيدِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ الْعُظْمَاءِ
جَاوْرَجِيُوسَ اللَّابِسِ الظَّفْرِ، وَدِيمِيْتْرِيُوسَ الْمُفِيضِ
الطَّيْبِ، وَثِيُودُورَسَ التَّيْرُونِيِّ، وَثِيُودُورَسَ قَائِدِ
الْجَيْشِ، وَمِينَاسَ الصَّانِعِ الْعَجَائِبِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ
الشُّهَدَاءِ إِغْنَاطِيُوسَ الْمُتَوَشَّحِ بِاللَّهِ، خَرَّالْمَبُوسَ
وَالْفَثِيرِيُوسَ؛ وَالشُّهَدَاتِ الْعَظِيمَاتِ تَقْلَا، بَرَبَارَةَ،
أَنْسْطَاسِيَا، كَاثْرِينَا، كِيرِيَاكِي، فُوتِينِي، مَارِينَا،
بَارَاسْكِفَا، وَأَيْرِينِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمَجِيدِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ
الْمُتَأَلِّقِينَ بِالظَّفْرِ؛ وَأَبَانِنَا الْأَبْرَارِ الْمُتَوَشَّحِينَ بِاللَّهِ؛
وَخَاصَّةً الْقَدِيسِ بَابِيْسِيُوسَ الْأَثُوسِيِّ، وَالْقَدِيسِ
(فَلَانِ) شَفِيعِ هَذِهِ الْكَنِيسَةِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ
الصِّدِّيقِينَ جَدِّي الْمَسِيْحِ الْإِلَهِ يُوَاكِيْمَ وَحَنَّةَ؛
وَالْقَدِيسِ الْبَارِّ سِمْعَانَ الْعَمُودِيِّ، الَّذِي نُقِيمُ
تَذْكَارَهُ الْيَوْمَ، وَجَمِيعِ قَدِيسِيْكَ، نَتَضَرَّعُ إِلَيْكَ أَيُّهَا
الرَّبُّ الْجَزِيلُ الرَّحْمَةُ، فَاسْتَجِبْ لَنَا نَحْنُ الْخَطَاةَ
الطَّالِبِينَ إِلَيْكَ وَارْحَمْنَا.

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (*Twelve times*)

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

Choir: Amen.

KONTAKION FOR THE INDICTION (Plain Reading)

O God of all, Thou Who hast made all the ages, O Sovereign Lord, truly transcendent in essence, bestow Thy grace and blessing on the year to come; and, O Most Compassionate, in Thine infinite mercy save all them that worship Thee, Who alone art our Master, and that with fear, O Savior, cry to Thee: Grant unto all men a fruitful and godly year.

KONTAKION AND OIKOS FOR ST. SIMEON (Plain Reading)

To sublime things thou didst aspire, seeking while yet among the earthly thou wast numbered, making of the pillar a fiery chariot, through which, O righteous Simeon, thou didst commune with the angels. Cease not, therefore, to intercede with Christ for all our sakes.

What tongue of man could ever suffice to declare the praise of Simeon's blameless life? Howbeit, in the wisdom of God I shall praise the contests of this hero, who appeared on earth as a luminary to all mortals, and by his endurance mightily shone forth in the choir of the Angels; for as he unceasingly chanteth together with them, he ceaseth not to pray Christ for all our sakes.

المرتل: يا ربُّ ارحم. (١٢ مرة)

الكاهن: بِرَحْمَةٍ وَرَأْفَاتِ ابْنِكَ الْوَحِيدِ وَمَحَبَّتِهِ لِلْبَشَرِ، الَّذِي أَنْتَ مُبَارَكٌ مَعَهُ وَمَعَ رُوحِكَ الْكَلْبِيِّ قُدْسُهُ الصَّالِحِ وَالْمُخْيِي، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.

المرتل: آمين.

القِنْدَاقُ لِلْأَنْدِكْتِيُونِ (رَأْسُ السَّنَةِ) (قراءة)

يَا مَنْ خَلَقَ كُلَّ الْبَرَايَا بِحِكْمَةٍ لَا تُفْسَرُ، وَوَضَعَ الْأَزْمِنَةَ بِسُلْطَانِهِ الْخَاصِّ، هَبِ الْعَلْبَةَ لِشَعْبِكَ الْمُحِبِّ الْمَسِيحِ، وَبَارِكْ مَدْخَلَ السَّنَةِ وَمَخْرَجَهَا، مُسَدِّدًا أَعْمَالَنَا عَلَى مَا يُوَافِقُ مَشِيئَتَكَ الْإِلَهِيَّةَ.

القِنْدَاقُ وَالْبَيْتُ لِقَدِّيسِ سِمْعَانَ الْعَمُودِيِّ (قراءة)

لَقَدْ طَلَبْتَ مَا فِي الْعَلَاءِ وَأَنْتَ مُرْتَبِطٌ بِمَا هُوَ أَسْفَلُ، أَيُّهَا الْبَارُّ، وَاتَّخَذْتَ الْعَمُودَ بِمِثَابَةِ مَرْكَبَةٍ نَارِيَّةٍ. فَصِرْتَ بِهِ مُعَاشِرًا لِلْمَلَائِكَةِ، لَا تَنْفَكُ عَنِ الشَّفَاعَةِ مَعَهُمْ إِلَى الْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِيِّ، مِنْ أَجْلِنا كَافَّةً.

أَيُّ لِسَانٍ بَشَرِيٍّ يَفِي بِوَصْفِ وَامْتِدَاحِ عَيْشَةِ سِمْعَانَ غَيْرِ الْمَلُومَةِ، وَلَكِنِّي أَنَا أَسْتَمِدُّ حِكْمَةَ اللَّهِ، فَأَمْتَدِّحُ جِهَادَاتِ وَمَعَارِكِ هَذَا الْبَطْلِ، الَّذِي ظَهَرَ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ، مِثْلَ كَوْكَبٍ، لِجَمِيعِ النَّاسِ. وَبِثَبَاتِ جَاشِهِ، أَشْرَقَ بَيْنَ صَافَاتِ الْمَلَائِكَةِ سَاطِعًا. فَإِنَّهُ لَا يَنْفَكُ يُرْتَلُّ مَعَهُمْ لِلْمَسِيحِ، مُتَشَفِّعًا إِلَيْهِ مِنْ أَجْلِنا كَافَّةً.

THE SYNAXARION (Plain Reading)

السِّنْكَسَار (قراءة)

On September 1 in the Holy Orthodox Church, we celebrate the Beginning of the Indiction—the Ecclesiastical (Church) New Year.

Verses

Do thou bless for our sakes the new year's Indiction
Thou Ancient, Who, for man's sake, tookest on newness.

The First Ecumenical Council in Nicaea in 325 decreed that the Church year should begin on September 1. The month of September was, for the Hebrews, the beginning of the civil year, the month of gathering the harvest and of the offering of thanks to God. It was on this feast that the Lord Jesus entered the synagogue in Nazareth, and opened the book to read from the Prophet Isaiah, as found in today's Liturgy Gospel reading. The month of September is also important in the history of Christianity, because Emperor Constantine the Great was victorious over Maxentius, the enemy of the Christian Faith, in September. Following this victory, Constantine granted freedom of confession to the Christian Faith throughout the Roman Empire.

On this day we also commemorate the miracle wrought by the Most-holy Theotokos at Miasinae Monastery. The Virgin's holy icon had been cast into Lake Zaguru so that the iconoclasts would not desecrate it. It miraculously arose intact from the lake's depths after many years in 864.

On this day we also commemorate our righteous Father Simeon the Stylite. He was born in Syria of peasant parents. At the age of eighteen, Simeon left home and was tonsured a monk. He undertook the most difficult ascetic practices, including a strict fast for forty days. Simeon eventually took upon himself a form of asceticism that was previously unknown. He stood day and night on a pillar, in unceasing prayer. At first, his pillar was six cubits (7.5 feet) high; Simeon eventually raised it to forty cubits (60 feet) high. The saint worked many great miracles, healing infirmities by word and prayer, comforting those in need, instructing others, and reproaching some who held heretical beliefs. Simeon lived to be 103 years old. He reposed in the Lord on September 1, 459. His pillar and the cathedral named in his honor still stand outside of Aleppo, Syria.

By the intercessions of Thy Saints, O Christ God, have mercy upon us. Amen.

THE KATAVASIAE OF THE HOLY CROSS CANON (IN TONE EIGHT)

Ode 1. A cross did Moses inscribe, when with an upright stroke of his rod he divided the Red Sea for Israel, who went on foot; then he turned and smote the sea, once again uniting it o'er Pharaoh's chariots, with transverse stroke portraying the invincible weapon. Wherefore, let us praise in song Christ our God; for He truly is glorified.

كَطَاڤَاسِيَاةِ الصَّلِيبِ الْمُقَدَّسِ (بِالْحَنِّ الثَّامِنِ)

(الأولى) إِنَّ مُوسَى لَمَّا رَسَمَ الصَّلِيبَ، ضَرَبَ
بِالْعَصَا مُسْتَوِيَةً فَشَقَّ الْبَحْرَ الْأَحْمَرَ، وَأَجَازَ
إِسْرَائِيلَ مَاشِيًا. وَلَمَّا ضَرَبَهُ مُخَالِفًا، ضَمَّهُ عَلَى
فِرْعَوْنَ وَمَرْكَبَاتِهِ، مُمَثِّلًا بِصِرَاحَةِ السِّلَاحِ غَيْرِ
الْمَقْهُورِ. لِذَلِكَ نُسَبِّحُ الْمَسِيحَ إِلَهَنَا لِأَنَّهُ قَدْ
تَمَجَّدَ.

Ode 3. The rod is perceived as a figure of the Mystery, for by its blossoming it showed who was chosen to be priest. And for the Church that formerly was barren hath the Wood of the Cross now blossomed forth unto strength and steadfastness.

Ode 4. I have hearkened and heard, O Lord, of Thy dispensation's most awesome mystery; and I came to knowledge of Thy works, and I sang the praise of Thy Divinity.

Ode 5. O Tree divine and thrice-blessed, whereon Christ God was outstretched, though He is King and Lord of all: He who once had through the tree wrought wicked beguilement, fell himself because of thee, ensnared when God was nailed unto thee in our mortal flesh, He Who granteth peace unto our souls.

Ode 6. When Jonah, who was in the belly of the sea monster, stretched forth his hands in the form of a cross, he prefigured the saving Passion manifestly. Hence also, when he came forth on the third day, he indicated the supernal Resurrection of Christ God, Who was crucified in the flesh and enlightened the world by His Arising on the third day.

Ode 7. The ungodly tyrant's most insensate decree affrighted common folk, breathing forth with threats and wicked mouthings of blasphemy. But the Three Children were not struck with fear by rage wild and bestial, nor by roaring fire; but in an echoing and dew-besprinkling breeze, they stood amidst the fire and sang: O Thou supremely praised God of our Fathers and our God, forever art Thou blessed.

(الثالثة) إِنَّ الْعَصَا تُوَخِّدُ لِرِسْمِ السِّرِّ، لِأَنَّهَا
بَتَقَرُّعِهَا تُشِيرُ إِلَى الْكَاهِنِ. أَمَّا الْآنَ فَقَدْ أَزْهَرَ
عَوْدُ الصَّلِيبِ لِلْكَنِيْسَةِ الْعَاقِرِ قَبْلًا عِرَّةً وَثَبَاتًا.

(الرابعة) يَا رَبِّ، إِنِّي سَمِعْتُ بِسِرِّ تَدْبِيرِكَ
وَتَأَمَّلْتُ أَعْمَالَكَ، فَمَجَّدْتُ لَاهُوتَكَ.

(الخامسة) يَا لَكَ مِنْ عَوْدٍ مُثَلِّثِ الْغَبْطَةَ، عَلَيْهِ
بُيَسَطُ الْمَسِيحُ الرَّبُّ الْمَلِكُ، وَبِهِ سَقَطَ الَّذِي خَدَعَ
بِالْعَوْدِ إِذْ خُدِعَ بِكَ، بِالْإِلَهِ الَّذِي سَمَرَ عَلَيْكَ
بِالْجَسَدِ، الْمَانِحِ السَّلَامَ لِنُفُوسِنَا.

(السادسة) إِنَّ يُونَانَ لَمَّا كَانَ فِي جَوْفِ الْحَوْتِ
الْبَحْرِيِّ، وَبَسَطَ يَدَيْهِ بِشَكْلِ صَلِيبٍ، سَبَقَ فَرَسَمَ
الْآلَامَ الْخَلَاصِيَّةَ بِوُضُوحٍ. وَلَمَّا خَرَجَ فِي الْيَوْمِ
الثَّالِثِ، مَثَلَتِ الْقِيَامَةَ الْفَائِقَةَ الْعَالَمَ، الَّتِي لِلْمَسِيحِ
الْإِلَهِ الْمُسَمَّرِ بِالْجَسَدِ، وَالْمُنِيرِ الْعَالَمَ بِالْقِيَامَةِ
ذَاتِ الثَّلَاثَةِ الْأَيَّامِ.

(السابعة) إِنَّ أَمْرَ الْمُغْتَصِبِ الْمُجْدِ الَّذِي لَا
تَعْقَلُ فِيهِ، قَدْ زَلْزَلَ الشُّعُوبَ، إِذْ كَانَ يَقْذِفُ
تَهْدِيدًا وَافْتِرَاءً مَمْقُوتًا مِنَ اللَّهِ. إِلَّا أَنَّ الْفَتِيَّةَ
الثَّلَاثَةَ لَمْ يَزِعْهُمْ الْغَضَبُ الْوَحْشِيُّ وَلَا النَّارُ
الْآكِلَةَ. لَكِنَّهُمْ إِذْ كَانُوا مَعًا فِي النَّارِ النَّاسِمَةِ
فِيهَا رِيحٌ نَدِيَّةٌ، كَانُوا يُرْتَلُونَ: أَيُّهَا الْفَائِقُ
التَّسْبِيحِ، مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا.

We praise, we bless, and we worship the Lord.

Ode 8. O ye Children, equal in number to the Trinity, bless ye God the Father and Creator; praise ye the Word, Who descended and changed the fire into dew; and supremely exalt the All-holy Spirit, Who granteth life unto all forever.

Deacon: The Theotokos and Mother of the Light let us honor and magnify in song.

MAGNIFICATIONS (IN TONE EIGHT)

My soul doth magnify the Lord, and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Savior.

Refrain: More honorable than the Cherubim, and more glorious beyond compare than the Seraphim, thou who without corruption didst bear God the Word, and art truly Theotokos, we magnify thee.

For He hath regarded the lowliness of His handmaiden; for behold from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed. (*Refrain*)

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*)

He hath showed strength with His arm; He hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts. (*Refrain*)

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*)

He remembering His mercy hath helped His servant Israel, as He promised to our forefathers, Abraham and his seed forever. (*Refrain*)

نُسَبِّحُ وَنُبَارِكُ وَنَسْجُدُ لِلرَّبِّ.

(الثامنة) أَيُّهَا الْفَتِيَّةُ الْمَسَاوُونَ عَدَدَ الثَّلَاثِ، بَارِكُوا الْآبَ الْإِلَهَ الْخَالِقَ، وَسَبِّحُوا الْكَلِمَةَ الَّتِي تَنَزَّلَ وَحَوَّلَ النَّارَ إِلَى نَدَى. وَزِيدُوا رِفْعَةَ الرُّوحِ الْكَلِّيِّ قُدْسَهُ، الْمَانِحِ الْحَيَاةَ لِلْجَمِيعِ عَلَى مَدَى الدُّهُورِ.

الشَّماس: لَوْلَادَةِ الْإِلَهِ وَأَمَّ النُّورِ بِالتَّسَابِيحِ نَكْرِمَ مُعْظَمِينَ.

تَعْظِيمَات (بِالْحِنِّ الثَّامِنِ)

تُعْظِمُ نَفْسِي الرَّبِّ، وَتَبْتَهِجُ رُوحِي بِاللَّهِ مُخْلِصِي.

اللازمة: يَا مَنْ هِيَ أَكْرَمُ مِنَ الشَّارُوبِيمِ، وَأَرْفَعُ مَجْدًا بِغَيْرِ قِيَاسٍ مِنَ السَّارَافِيمِ، الَّتِي مِنْ دُونِ فُسَادٍ وَوَلَدَتْ كَلِمَةَ اللَّهِ، حَقًّا أَنْتِ الْإِلَهَ إِيَّاكِ نُعْظِمُ.

لَأَنَّهُ نَظَرَ إِلَى تَوَاضَعِ أُمَّتِهِ، فَهَا مُنْذُ الْآنَ تُطَوِّبُنِي جَمِيعُ الْأَجْيَالِ. (اللازمة)

لَأَنَّ الْقَدِيرَ صَنَعَ بِي عَظَائِمَ وَقُدُوسَ اسْمُهُ، وَرَحْمَتُهُ إِلَى جِيلٍ فَجِيلٍ لِلَّذِينَ يَتَّقُونَهُ. (اللازمة)

صَنَعَ عِزًّا بِسَاعِدِهِ، وَشَتَّتَ الْمُتَكَبِّرِينَ بِذِهْنِ قُلُوبِهِمْ. (اللازمة)

حَطَّ الْمُفْتَدِرِينَ عَنِ الْكِرَاسِيِّ وَرَفَعَ الْمُتَوَاضِعِينَ، مَلَأَ الْجِياعَ مِنَ الْخَيْرَاتِ، وَالْأَغْنِيَاءَ أَرْسَلَهُمْ فَارِغِينَ. (اللازمة)

عَضَدَ إِسْرَائِيلَ فَتَاهُ لِيَذْكَرَ رَحْمَتَهُ، كَمَا قَالَ لِأَبَائِنَا إِبْرَاهِيمَ وَنَسْلِهِ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ. (اللازمة)

Ode 9. O Theotokos, thou art a mystical paradise, which being untilled hath blossomed forth Christ, by Whom the life-bringing Tree of the Cross was planted in the earth. In worshipping Him now through its elevation, thee do we magnify.

THE LITTLE LITANY

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: To Thee, O Lord.

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

Choir: Amen.

Holy is the Lord our God. (*Thrice*)

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

(التاسعة) يا والدة الإله، أنتِ الفردوسُ السري،
إذ إنك أنبتت المسيح بغير فلاحه، الذي منه
نصبت في الأرض شجرة الصليب الحاملة
الحياة. فالآن إذ نسجد له مرفوعاً، لك نعظم.

الطلبية السلامية الصغرى

الشماس: أيضاً وأيضاً بسلام إلى الرب نطلب.

الجوق: يا رب ارحم.

الشماس: أعوذ وخلص وارحم واحفظنا 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 وبعضنا بعضاً وكل حياتنا للمسيح الإله.

الجوق: لك يا رب.

الكاهن: لأنه إياك تسبح كل قوت السموات،
ولك يرسلون المجد أيها الأب والإبن والروح
القدس، الآن وكل أوان وإلى دهر الدهرين.

الجوق: آمين.

قدوس هو الرب الهنا. (ثلاثاً)

إزفوعوا الرب الهنا، واسجدوا لموطئ قدميه، لأن
الرب الهنا قدوس هو.

**THE TENTH EOTHINON
EXAPOSTEILARION (IN TONE TWO)**

*(**Upon that mount in Galilee**)*

On the sea of Tiberias, * of old there went a fishing * Nathanael, Peter, and with them, another two with Thomas, * as well as Zebedee's children; * and then, as Christ commanded, * upon the right, they cast their net * and drew out many fishes. * Then knowing Him, * Peter swiftly swam to Him. And He showed them * both bread and fish upon the coals * in this, His third appearance.

**EXAPOSTEILARIA & THEOTOKION
FOR ST. SIMEON & INDICTION
(IN TONE TWO)**

*(**Upon that mount in Galilee**)*

O God of gods and Lord of all, * one Nature in Three Persons, * eternal, unapproachable, * Thou Who art uncreated, * Almighty Maker of all things, * we all fall down before Thee, * entreating Thee, since Thou art good: * do Thou bless, O our Master, * this present year, * and preserve in peace all the faithful hierarchs * and all the people, Thine elect, * for Thou art great in mercy.

Thy brightly beaming way of life * flashed forth, O righteous Father, * like a great light, illumining * all things beneath the heaven * with the bright rays of thy wonders; * for thou upon thy pillar * as on a ladder didst ascend * unto God in the highest, * in Whom is found * the last end of all things desired, O blest one; * and thou dost pray, O Simeon, * for us who show thee honor.

إِكْسَابُوسْتِيلَارِي الْإِيوثِينَا الْعَاشِرَة

(بِالْحَنِّ الثَّانِي)

إِنَّ ابْنِي زَبْدَى، وَبَطْرُسَ وَتَثْنَائِيلَ، وَاتْنَيْنِ آخَرَيْنِ
وَتُومَا، كَانُوا بِالصَّيْدِ فِي بُحَيْرَةِ طَبْرِيَّةَ، الَّذِينَ
بِأَمْرِ الْمَسِيحِ، أَلْقُوا الشَّبَكَةَ فِي الْجَانِبِ الْأَيْمَنِ،
فَجَذَبُوا سَمَكًا كَثِيرًا. فَلَمَّا عَرَفَهُ بَطْرُسُ، تَقَدَّمَ إِلَيْهِ
سَابِحًا. فَهَذَا ظُهُورُ ثَالِثِ لِسَيِّدِي، لَمَّا أَرَاهُمْ حُبْرًا
وَسَمَكًا عَلَى جَمْرٍ.

إِكْسَابُوسْتِيلَارِي وَوَالِدِيَّةَ لِرَأْسِ السَّنَةِ وَلِلْقَدِيسِ

سِمَعَانَ الْعَمُودِيَّ (بِالْحَنِّ الثَّانِي)

أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ إِلَهُ الْآلِهَةِ. الطَّبِيعَةُ الْمَثَلُثَةُ الْأَقَانِيمِ.
الْأَزَلِيُّ غَيْرُ الْمَخْلُوقِ. الَّذِي لَا يُدْنِي مِنْهُ. يَا
ضَابِطَ الْكُلِّ وَمُبْدِعَ الْجَمِيعِ. لَكَ نَجْتُو كُنَّا
مُتَضَرِّعِينَ إِلَيْكَ بِمَا أَنْكَ صَالِحٌ. أَنْ تَبَارِكَ هَذَا
الْعَامَ الْحَاضِرَ. حَافِظًا الْمُلُوكَ وَالْحَكَامَ وَسَائِرَ
شَعْبِكَ. أَيُّهَا الرَّؤُوفُ بِالسَّلَامَةِ.

أَيُّهَا الْأَبُ الْبَارُّ، إِنَّ سِيرَتَكَ الْمُضِيئَةَ أَشْرَقَتْ
شَبَهَ كَوْكَبِ جَزِيلِ الضِّيَاءِ، وَأَنَارَتْ بِأَشِعَّةِ
عَجَائِبِكَ كُلِّ مَا تَحْتَ الشَّمْسِ. لِأَنَّكَ اتَّخَذْتَ
الْعَمُودَ سُلْمًا، إِرْتَقَيْتَ بِهَا إِلَى اللَّهِ، غَايَةَ الْأَمَانِي
كُلِّهَا. فَيَا سِمَعَانَ الْمَعْبُوطَ، تَشَفَّعْ فِينَا نَحْنُ
مُكْرَمِيكَ.

Since Thou art God, the Fashioner * and Lord of all creation, * and since in Thine authority * Thou settest times and seasons, * we pray Thee: Crown with the blessings * of Thine abundant kindness * the cycle of this present year, * and do Thou keep Thy people * in calm and peace, * free from every harm, O Thou Lord of Mercy, * by Thy pure Mother's prayers and those * of all the Godlike Angels.

AINOI (PRAISES) (IN TONE ONE)

Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord. Praise ye the Lord from the heavens; praise Him in the heights. To Thee, O God, is due our song.

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

For the Resurrection (in Tone One)

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

We praise, O Christ, Thy saving Passion and glorify Thy Resurrection.

Verse 2. Praise God in His sanctuary; praise Him in the firmament of His power.

O Thou Who didst endure the Cross and abolish Death and didst rise again from the dead: give peace to our life, O Lord, for Thou only art almighty.

Verse 3. Praise Him for His mighty acts; praise Him according to His excellent greatness.

O Thou Who didst despoil Hell and raise man again from the dead by Thy Resurrection, O Christ, make us worthy with pure hearts to praise and glorify Thee.

Verse 4. Praise Him with the sound of the trumpet; praise Him with the psaltery and harp.

أَيُّهَا الرُّؤُوفُ، يَا مَنْ هُوَ بَارِيٌّ جَمِيعِ المَخْلُوقَاتِ
وَمَلِكُهَا، يَا مَنْ وَضَعَ الأَوْقَاتَ وَالْأَزْمِنَةَ فِي
سُلْطَانِهِ، كَلِّلْ دَوْرَ هَذَا العَامِ بِالخَيْرَاتِ
وَالبَرَكَاتِ، وَاحْفَظْ شَعْبَكَ الضَّارِعِ إِلَيْكَ، مُنْجِيًّا
إِيَّاهُ مِنْ أَضْرَارِ النَّوَائِبِ، بِشَفَاعَةِ التِّي وَلَدْتِكَ،
وَالْمَلَائِكَةِ الإِلَهِيِّينَ.

الإينوس (باللحن الأول)

كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ فَلْتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ. سَبِّحُوا الرَّبَّ مِنْ
السَّمَاوَاتِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي الأَعَالِي، لِأَنَّهُ لَكَ يَلِيقُ
التَّسْبِيحُ يَا اللهُ.

سَبِّحُوهُ يَا جَمِيعَ مَلَائِكَتِهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ يَا سَائِرِ قُوَّاتِهِ،
لِأَنَّهُ لَكَ يَلِيقُ التَّسْبِيحُ يَا اللهُ.

للقيامة (باللحن الأول)

استيخن ١ . هذا المجد يكون لجميع أنبراره.
أَيُّهَا المَسِيحُ نُسَبِّحُ آلامَكَ الخَلَّاصِيَّةَ، وَنُمَجِّدُ
قِيَامَتَكَ.

استيخن ٢ . سَبِّحُوا اللهُ فِي قَدْسِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي
قَالَكَ قُوَّتِهِ.

يَا مَنْ احْتَمَلَ الصَّلِيبَ وَأَبْطَلَ المَوْتَ، وَقَامَ مِنْ
بَيْنِ الأَمْوَاتِ، سَلِّمْ حَيَاتِنَا يَا رَبُّ، بِمَا أَنَّكَ
وَحْدَكَ كُلِّي الأَقْتِدَارِ.

استيخن ٣ . سَبِّحُوهُ عَلَى مَقْدَرَتِهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ نَظِيرَ
كَثْرَةِ عَظَمَتِهِ.

أَيُّهَا المَسِيحُ، يَا مَنْ سَبَى الجَحِيمَ مُبِيداً، وَأَقَامَ
الإِنْسَانَ بِقِيَامَتِهِ، أَهْلُنَا أَنْ نُسَبِّحَكَ بِقُلُوبٍ نَقِيَّةٍ
وَنُمَجِّدَكَ.

استيخن ٤ . سَبِّحُوهُ بِلَحْنِ البوقِ، سَبِّحُوهُ
بِالمَزْمَارِ والقِيثَارَةِ.

Glorifying Thy divine condescension, we praise Thee, O Christ, for Thou wast born of a Virgin yet wast not separated from the Father. Thou didst suffer as man and of Thine own free will endured the Cross, and Thou didst rise again from the tomb going forth as from a bridal chamber that Thou mightest save the world. O Lord, glory to Thee.

For the Indiction (in Tone One)
(Thou art the joy**)**

Verse 5. Praise Him with the timbrel and dance; praise Him with stringed instruments and organs.

Come, O ye faithful, and since we have learned that sacred prayer * which Christ Himself hath spoken in His own divine teaching, * let us cry each day to our Maker and say: * O our Father in Heaven's heights, * as Thou art merciful, give us our daily bread, * overlooking our unnumbered sins.

Verse 6. Praise Him upon the loud cymbals; praise Him upon the high-sounding cymbals. Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord.

Come, O ye faithful, and since we have learned that sacred prayer ... (Repeat above)

Verse 7. To Thee is due praise, O God, in Zion; and unto Thee shall a vow be rendered in Jerusalem.

As when the Jews disobeyed Thee once in the wilderness, * their bodies fell and were strewn on the earth as was fitting, * so now also, Christ our God, scatter the bones * of the faithless and impious * nigh unto Hades, as David saith in the Psalm, * for Thou art the Master of all things.

أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ إِنَّا نُسَبِّحُكَ مُمَجِّدِينَ تَنَازُلَكَ اللَّائِقَ
 بِاللَّهِ، يَا مَنْ مِنْ وُلَدِ مِنَ الْعَذْرَاءِ، وَلَمْ يَنْفَصِلْ عَنْ
 حُضْنِ الْآبِ، وَتَأَلَّمَ كِإِنْسَانٍ، وَاحْتَمَلَ الصَّلْبَ
 طَوْعاً، وَانْبَعَثَ مِنَ الرَّمْسِ وَارِداً كَمَا مِنْ خِدْرِ،
 لِكَيْ يُخَلِّصَ الْعَالَمَ، يَا رَبُّ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

لِلْأَنْدَكْتِيُونَ (رَأْسِ السَّنَةِ)
(بِالْحَنِ الْأَوَّلِ)

**استيخن ٥ . سَبِّحُوهُ بِالطَّبْلِ وَالْمَصَافِي . سَبِّحُوهُ
 بِالْأُوتَارِ وَآلَةِ الطَّرَبِ .**

تَعَلَّمْنَا الصَّلَاةَ مِنْ تَعْلِيمِ الْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِيِّ، الَّذِي
 نَطَقَ بِهِ هُوَ نَفْسُهُ . فَلَنَهْتِفُ إِلَى الْخَالِقِ كُلِّ
 يَوْمٍ: يَا أَبَانَا السَّاكِنَ فِي السَّمَاوَاتِ، أَعْطِنَا
 حُبْرْنَا الْجَوْهَرِيِّ، وَاصْفَحْ عَنْ خَطَايَانَا .

**استيخن ٦ . سَبِّحُوهُ بِنَعَمَاتِ الصُّنُوجِ، سَبِّحُوهُ
 بِصُنُوجِ التَّهْلِيلِ، كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ فَلْتَسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ .**

تَعَلَّمْنَا الصَّلَاةَ مِنْ تَعْلِيمِ الْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِيِّ، الَّذِي
 نَطَقَ بِهِ هُوَ نَفْسُهُ ... (تَعَاد)

**استيخن ٧ . لَكَ يَنْبَغِي التَّسْبِيحُ يَا اللَّهُ فِي
 صِهْيُونَ وَلَكَ تَوْفَى النُّذُورُ فِي أُورُشَلِيمِ .**

كَمَا تَبَدَّدَتْ أَعْضَاءُ الْيَهُودِ قَدِيماً فِي الْبَرِّيَّةِ
 بَعْدَلٍ وَاجِبٍ، لِأَجْلِ مُخَالَفَتِهِمْ إِيَّاكَ يَا سَيِّدَ
 الْكُلِّ، هَكَذَا الْآنَ، بَدِّدْ حَوْلَ الْجَحِيمِ عِظَامَ
 الْمُحْدِينَ كَمَا وَرَدَ فِي مَزَامِيرِ دَاوُدَ .

استيخن ٨. لَنْشَبَعَنَّ مِنْ خَيْرِ بَيْتِكَ.

Verse 8. We shall be filled with the good things of Thy house.

Thou Who on holy Mount Sinai didst write the tablets of old, * seen in the flesh and present now in Nazareth, deignest * Thyself to read the Book of Thy Prophet, O Lord; * and, O Christ God, on closing it, * Thou didst instruct all the people that now in truth * what was written of Thee was fulfilled.

THE DOXASTICON FOR THE INDICTION (IN TONE EIGHT)

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

O Thou Who hast framed all things by Thine ineffable wisdom, O Christ God and Word, and hast established times and seasons for our sakes: Bless the works of Thy hands, and gladden our faithful hierarchs with Thy might, granting them strength against heresies, since Thou alone art good and the Lover of mankind.

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

Most blessed art thou, O Virgin Theotokos, for through Him that was incarnate of thee is Hades despoiled, Adam is recalled from the dead, the curse is made void, Eve is set free, death is slain, and we are endowed with life. Wherefore, in hymns of praise, we cry aloud: Blessed art Thou, O Christ our God, Who is thus well pleased, glory to Thee.

GREAT DOXOLOGY (IN TONE EIGHT)

Glory to thee, Who hast shown forth the light. Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will among men.

أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهُ الَّذِي كَتَبَ الْأَلْوَاخَ قَدِيمًا فِي طُورِ سَيْنَاءَ، تَنَاوَلْتِ، وَأَنْتِ فِي مَدِينَةِ النَّاصِرَةِ بِالْجَسَدِ، سَفَرًا نَبَوِيًّا لِنَقْرَأَ فِيهِ. ثُمَّ طَوَيْتَهُ وَعَلَّمْتِ الشُّعُوبَ أَنَّ الْكِتَابَ قَدْ تَمَّ فِيكَ حَقًّا.

نُكْصَالُ الْأَنْدِكْتِيُونِ (رَأْسُ السَّنَةِ) (بِالْحَنِّ الثَّامِنِ)

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ.

أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهُ، يَا مَنْ رَتَّبَ الْخَلِيقَةَ كُلَّهَا بِحِكْمَةٍ غَامِضَةٍ الْوَصْفِ، وَسَبَقَ فَوَضَعَ لَنَا أَوْقَاتًا وَأَزْمِنَةً، بَارِكْ أَعْمَالَ يَدَيْكَ، وَأَبْهَجْ جَمِيعَ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ وَأَنْصُرْهُمْ عَلَى أَعْدَائِهِمْ خَلَاصِهِمْ، بِمَا أَنْتَ صَالِحٌ وَحَدِّكَ وَمُحِبٌّ لِلْبَشَرِ.

الآنَ وَكَلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

أَنْتِ هِيَ الْفَائِزَةُ عَلَى كُلِّ الْبَرَكَاتِ، يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الْعَذْرَاءَ، لِأَنَّ الْجَحِيمَ قَدْ سُيِّبَتْ بِوَاسِطَةِ الْمُتَجَسِّدِ مِنْكَ، وَآدَمَ دُعِيَ ثَانِيَةً، وَاللَّعْنَةُ بَادَتْ، وَحَوَاءَ انْعَنَّتْ، وَالْمَوْتُ أُمِيَّتْ، وَنَحْنُ قَدْ حَيِينَا. فَلِذَلِكَ نُسَبِّحُ هَاتِفِينَ: مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهُنَا، يَا مَنْ هَكَذَا سُرَّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

الدُّوْكَوْلُوجِيَا الْكُبْرَى (بِالْحَنِّ الثَّامِنِ)

الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا مُظْهِرَ النُّورِ، الْمَجْدُ لِلَّهِ فِي الْعَلَاءِ، وَعَلَى الْأَرْضِ السَّلَامُ، وَفِي النَّاسِ الْمَسْرَّةُ.

We hymn Thee, we bless Thee, we worship Thee, we glorify Thee, we give thanks unto Thee for Thy great glory.

O Lord King, heavenly God, Father almighty; O Lord, the only-begotten Son, Jesus Christ; and O Holy Spirit.

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.

Receive our prayer, Thou that sittest at the right hand of the Father, and have mercy on us.

For Thou only art holy, Thou only art the Lord, O Jesus Christ, to the glory of God the Father. Amen.

Every day will I bless Thee, and I will praise Thy name forever, yea forever and ever.

Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this day without sin.

Blessed art Thou, O Lord, the God of our Fathers, and praised and glorified is Thy name forever. Amen.

Let Thy mercy be upon us, O Lord, even as we have set our hope on thee.

Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes. (*Thrice*)

Lord, thou hast been our refuge from generation to generation. I said: Lord, be merciful unto me; heal my soul, for I have sinned against Thee.

Lord, I have fled unto Thee; teach me to do Thy will, for Thou art my God.

For with Thee is the fountain of life; in Thy light shall we see light.

نُسَبِّحُكَ نُبَارِكُكَ، نَسْجُدُ لَكَ نُمَجِّدُكَ، نَشْكُرُكَ مِنْ
أَجْلِ عَظِيمِ جَلَالِ مَجْدِكَ.

أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْمَلِكُ، السَّمَاوِيِّ، الإِلَهِ، الآبُ
الضَّابِطُ الْكُلِّ. أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْإِبْنُ الْوَحِيدُ، يَا يَسُوعُ
الْمَسِيحُ، وَيَا أَيُّهَا الرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ.

أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الإِلَهِ، يَا حَمَلَ اللَّهِ يَا ابْنَ الآبِ، يَا
رَافِعَ خَطِيئَةَ الْعَالَمِ ارْحَمْنَا، يَا رَافِعَ خَطَايَا
الْعَالَمِ.

تَقَبَّلْ تَضَرُّعَنَا أَيُّهَا الْجَالِسُ عَنْ يَمِينِ الآبِ
وَارْحَمْنَا.

لَأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ وَحْدَكَ قُدُّوسٌ، أَنْتَ وَحْدَكَ الرَّبُّ
يَسُوعُ الْمَسِيحُ، فِي مَجْدِ اللَّهِ الآبِ، آمِينَ.

فِي كُلِّ يَوْمٍ أُبَارِكُكَ، وَأَسْبِّحُ اسْمَكَ إِلَى الأَبَدِ،
وَالى أَبَدِ الأَبَدِ.

أَهْلُنَا يَا رَبُّ أَنْ نُحْفَظَ فِي هَذَا اليَوْمِ بِغَيْرِ
خَطِيئَةٍ.

مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ إلهَ آبَائِنَا، وَمُسَبِّحٌ وَمُمَجِّدٌ
اسْمِكَ إِلَى الأَبَدِ، آمِينَ.

لِتَكُنْ يَا رَبُّ رَحْمَتُكَ عَلَيْنَا، كَمَا تَكُنْ عَلَيْنَا.

مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمْنِي حُقُوقَكَ. (ثلاثاً)

يَا رَبُّ مَلَجاً كُنْتَ لَنَا فِي جِيلٍ وَجِيلٍ، أَنَا قُلْتُ
يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنِي وَاشْفِ نَفْسِي لِأَنِّي قَدْ خَطِئْتُ
إِلَيْكَ.

يَا رَبُّ إِلَيْكَ لَجَأْتُ فَعَلَّمْنِي أَنْ أَعْمَلَ رِضَاكَ،
لَأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ هُوَ الإِلهِي.

لِأَنَّ مِنْ قَبْلِكَ عَيْنَ الحَيَاةِ، وَبِنُورِكَ نَعَايُنُ النُّورِ.

O continue Thy mercy unto them that know Thee.

Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us. (*Thrice*)

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

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

Holy Immortal, have mercy on us.

Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us.

TROPARION (IN TONE FOUR)

Today is Salvation come into the world. Let us sing praises to Him Who arose from the grave, the Author of our life; for having by death destroyed death, He hath given us victory and Great Mercy.



These texts have been prepared by Department of Liturgics of the Antiochian Archdiocese

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فَابْسُطْ رَحْمَتَكَ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَعْرِفُونَكَ.
قُدُّوسُ اللَّهِ، قُدُّوسُ الْقَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ
ارْحَمْنَا. (ثَلَاثًا)

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالِابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ.

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.

قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ ارْحَمْنَا.

قُدُّوسُ اللَّهِ، قُدُّوسُ الْقَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ
ارْحَمْنَا.

طَرُوبَارِيَّةٌ (بِالْحَنِ الرَّابِعِ)

اليَوْمَ صَارَ الْخِلاصُ لِلْعَالَمِ فَلنُسَبِّحِ الَّذِي قَامَ
مِنَ الْقَبْرِ، عُنُصَرَ حَيَاتِنَا، لِأَنَّهُ إِذْ قَدْ حَطَّمَ
الْمَوْتَ بِالْمَوْتِ، مَنَحَنَا الظَّفَرَ وَالرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.