



*Saint George
Antiochian Orthodox Church
Cicero, Illinois*

*كَنِيسَةُ الْقَدِيسِ جَاوْرِجِيوسَ
الْأَنْطَاكِيَّةِ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيَّةِ*

ORTHROS (MATINS) SERVICE

**FOR THE SUNDAY BEFORE THE FEAST OF THE HOLY CROSS
AND THE FEAST OF THE NATIVITY OF THE THEOTOKOS**

خِدْمَةُ صَلَاةِ السَّحَرِ

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ORTHROS ON SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 08, 2024
TONE 2 / EOTHINON 1 1
FEAST OF THE NATIVITY OF THE THEOTOKOS

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 إِلَهَنَا كُلَّ حِينٍ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ
أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
الجوقة: آمين.

الكاهن: الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا إِلَهَنَا 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
نَفْسَنَا.

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،
وَاطْرُقْ لَنَا مَا عَلَيْنَا كَمَا نَطْرُقُ نَحْنُ لِمَنْ لَنَا
عَلَيْهِ، وَلَا تُدْخِلْنَا فِي التَّجْرِيبَةِ، لَكِنْ نَجِّنَا مِنَ
الشَّرِّيرِ.

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

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 دَهْرٍ الدَّاهِرِينَ.

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

المَجْدُ لِلْأَبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ.

يَا مَنْ ارْتَفَعْتَ عَلَى الصَّلِيبِ مُخْتَاراً، أَيُّهَا
المَسِيحُ الإِلهُ، امْنَحْ رَأْفَتَكَ لِشَعْبِكَ الجَدِيدِ
المُسَمَّى بِكَ، وَفَرِّحْ بِقُوَّتِكَ حُكَّامَنَا الْمُؤْمِنِينَ،
مَانِحاً إِيَّاهُمْ الْعَلْبَةَ عَلَى مُحَارِبِيهِمْ. لِتَكُنْ لَهُمْ
مَعُونَتُكَ سِلَاحاً لِّلسَّلَامِ، وَظَفْراً غَيْرَ مَقْهُورٍ.

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَأِلَى دَهْرٍ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين.

أَيُّهَا الشَّفِيعَةُ الرَّهيبَةُ غَيْرُ المَخْدُولَةِ، يَا وَالِدَةَ
الإِلهِ الكُلِّيَّةِ التَّسْبِيحِ، لَا تُعْرِضِي يَا صَالِحَةُ عَنْ
تَوْشَلَاتِنَا، بَلْ وَطِّدِي سِيرَةَ المُسْتَقِيمِي الرَّأْيِ،
وَخَلِّصِي الَّذِينَ أَمَرْتِ أَنْ يَتَمَلَّكُوا، وَامْنَحِيهِمْ
العَلْبَةَ مِنَ السَّمَاءِ، بِمَا أَنَّكَ وَلَدْتِ الإِلهَ، أَيُّهَا
المُبَارَكَةُ وَحَدِّكَ.

الطلبية السلامية

الكاهن: إِرْحَمْنَا يَا اللهُ بِعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، نَطْلُبُ
إِلَيْكَ فَاسْتَجِبْ وَارْحَم.

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

الكاهن: وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ المَسِيحِيِّينَ
الحَسَنِي العِبَادَةِ الأَرثوذكْسِيِّينَ.

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 وَمِثْرُوبُولِيَّتِنَا (فُلَان) وَرَّئِيسِ كَهَنَتِنَا (فُلَان)، وَكُلِّ إِخْوَتِنَا فِي الْمَسِيحِ.

الكاهن: لِأَنَّكَ إِلَهٌ رَحِيمٌ وَمُحِبٌّ لِلْبَشَرِ، وَلَكَ نُرْسِلُ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.

الجوقة: آمين. بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ بَارِكْ يَا أَب.

الكاهن: الْمَجْدُ لِلثَّالُوثِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْمَتَسَاوِي فِي الْجَوْهَرِ، الْمُخَيِّي، غَيْرِ الْمُتَقَسِّمِ، كُلَّ حِينٍ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.

الجوقة: آمين.

القارئ: الْمَجْدُ لِلَّهِ فِي الْعُلَى، وَعَلَى الْأَرْضِ السَّلَامُ، وَفِي النَّاسِ الْمَسْرَّةَ. (ثلاثاً)

يَا رَبُّ افْتَحْ شَفْتَيَّ 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 بَاطِلًا، 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 concerning my sin. But mine enemies live and are made stronger than I, and they that hated me unjustly are multiplied. They that

يا رَبُّ، لا بِغَضَبِكَ تُؤَخِّنِي، ولا بِرِجْزِكَ تُؤَدِّبْنِي. فَإِنَّ سِهَامَكَ قَدْ نَشَبَتْ فِيَّ، وَمَكَّنْتَ عَلَيَّ يَدَكَ. لَيْسَ لِجَسَدِي شِفَاءٌ مِنْ وَجْهِ غَضَبِكَ، وَلَا سَلَامَةٌ فِي عِظَامِي مِنْ وَجْهِ خَطَايَايَ. لِأَنَّ آثَامِي قَدْ تَعَالَتْ فَوْقَ رَأْسِي، كَحِمْلٍ ثَقِيلٍ قَدْ ثَقَلَتْ عَلَيَّ. قَدْ أَنْتَنَتْ وَقَاحَتْ جِرَاحَاتِي مِنْ قِبَلِ جَهَالَتِي. شَقِيتُ وَأُنْحَنَيْتُ إِلَى الْغَايَةِ، وَالنَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ مَشَيْتُ عَابِسًا. لِأَنَّ مَتْنِي قَدْ امْتَلَأَ مَهَازِيًّ وَلَيْسَ لِجَسَدِي شِفَاءٌ. شَقِيتُ وَأَتَضَعْتُ جِدًّا، وَكُنْتُ أَيْنٌ مِنْ تَتَهَّدُ قَلْبِي. يَا رَبُّ، إِنَّ بُغْيَتِي كُلَّهَا أَمَامَكَ، وَتَتَهَّدِي لَمْ يَخَفْ 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، وَغَشُوشًا طَوَّلَ النَّهَارَ 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 يَسْمَتْ بِي أَعْدَائِي، وَعِنْدَمَا زَلَّتْ قَدَمَايَ عَظَّمُوا عَلَيَّ الْكَلَامَ. لِأَنِّي أَنَا لِلضَّرْبِ مُسْتَعِدٌّ، وَوَجَعِي لَدَيَّ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ. لِأَنِّي أَنَا أَخْبِرُ بِإِثْمِي، وَأَهْتَمُّ مِنْ أَجْلِ خَطِيئَتِي. أَمَّا أَعْدَائِي فَأَحْيَاءُ، وَهُمْ أَشَدُّ مِنِّي، وَقَدْ كَثُرَ الَّذِينَ يُبْغِضُونَنِي ظُلْمًا، الَّذِينَ جَارُونِي بَدَلَ الْخَيْرِ شَرًّا، مَحَلُّوا بِي لِأَجْلِ

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.

ابْتِغَائِي الصَّلَاحَ. فَلَا تُهْمَلْنِي يَا رَبِّي وَالْهِي وَلَا تَتَّبَاعِدْ عَنِّي. أَسْرِعْ إِلَى مَعُونَتِي يَا رَبَّ خَلَاصِي.

فَلَا تُهْمَلْنِي يَا رَبِّي وَالْهِي وَلَا تَتَّبَاعِدْ عَنِّي. أَسْرِعْ إِلَى مَعُونَتِي يَا رَبَّ خَلَاصِي.

المزمور ٦٢

يَا اللَّهُ إِلَهِي إِلَيْكَ أَبْتَكِرُ. عَطِشْتُ إِلَيْكَ نَفْسِي، وَاشْتَقَقْتُ إِلَيْكَ جَسَدِي، فِي أَرْضٍ بَرِّيَّةٍ وَغَيْرِ مَسْلُوكَةٍ وَعَادِمَةِ الْمَاءِ. هَكَذَا ظَهَرْتُ لَكَ فِي الْقُدْسِ لِأَعْيُنِ قُوَّتِكَ وَمَجْدِكَ. لِأَنَّ رَحْمَتَكَ أَفْضَلُ مِنَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَشَفَتِي تُسَبِّحَانِكَ. هَكَذَا أُبَارِكُكَ فِي حَيَاتِي وَبِاسْمِكَ أَرْفَعُ يَدَيَّ، فَتَمْتَلِي 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 عَضَدْتَ يَمِينُكَ. أَمَّا الَّذِينَ يَطْلُبُونَ نَفْسِي بَاطِلًا، فَسَيَدْخُلُونَ فِي أَسَافِلِ الْأَرْضِ، وَيُدْفَعُونَ إِلَى أَيْدِي السُّيُوفِ، وَيَكُونُونَ أَنْصَبَةً لِلتَّعَالِبِ. أَمَّا الْمَلِكُ فَيُسَرُّ بِاللَّهِ، وَيُؤْتَدِّخُ 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 عَضَدْتَ 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 cried; and in the morning shall my prayer

المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ
أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

هَلْلُويَا، هَلْلُويَا، هَلْلُويَا، المَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللهُ.
(ثَلَاثًا)

يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. (ثَلَاثًا)

المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.

المزمور ٨٧

الآن وكلَّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الداهرين. آمين.

يا ربُّ إلهَ خلاصي، في النَّهارِ صرَّختُ وفي
اللَّيْلِ أَمَامَكَ، فَلتَدْخُلْ قُدَّامَكَ صَلَاتِي، أَمَلٌ
أُذْنُكَ إِلَى طَلِبَتِي، فَقَدِ امْتَلَأْتُ مِنَ الشُّرُورِ
نَفْسِي، وَدَنْتُ مِنَ الجَحِيمِ حَيَاتِي. حُسِبْتُ مَعَ
المُنْحَدِرِينَ فِي الجُبِّ، صِرْتُ مِثْلَ إنسانٍ لَيْسَ
لَهُ مَعِينٌ، مَطْرُوحًا بَيْنَ الأَمْواتِ مِثْلَ القَتْلِ
الرَّاقِدِينَ فِي القُبُورِ، الَّذِينَ لا تَذْكُرُهُمْ أَيْضًا، وَهُمْ
مِنْ يَدِكَ مُقْصُونٌ. جَعَلُونِي فِي جُبِّ أَسْفَلِ
السَّافِلِينَ، فِي ظُلُمَاتِ المَوْتِ وَظِلَالِهِ. عَلَيَّ
اسْتَقَرَّ غَضَبُكَ، وَجَمِيعُ أَهْوَالكِ أَجَزَّتْهَا عَلَيَّ.
أَبْعَدْتَ عَنِّي مَعَارِفِي، جَعَلُونِي لَهُمْ رَجاسَةً. قَدْ
أَسْلَمْتُ وَمَا خَرَجْتُ، وَعَيْنَايَ ضَعْفَتَا مِنْ
المَسْكَنَةِ. صرَّختُ إِلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، النَّهارَ كُلَّهُ
وَإِلَيْكَ بَسَطْتُ يَدَيَّ. أَلَعَلَّكَ لِلأَمْواتِ تَصْنَعُ
العَجائِبَ؟ أَمْ الأَطْبَاءُ يُقِيمُونَهُمْ، فَيَعْتَرِفُونَ لَكَ؟
هَلْ يُحَدِّثُ أَحَدٌ فِي القَبْرِ بِرَحْمَتِكَ، وَفِي الهَلَاكِ
بِحَقِّكَ؟ هَلْ تُعْرَفُ فِي الظُّلْمَةِ عَجائِبُكَ، وَعَدْلُكَ
فِي أَرْضٍ مَنْسِيَّةٍ؟ وَأنا إِلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، صرَّختُ

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 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

فَتَبَلُّغِكَ فِي الْغَدَاةِ صَلَاتِي. لِمَاذَا، يَا رَبُّ،
نُقْصِي نَفْسِي وَتَصْرِفُ وَجْهَكَ عَنِّي؟ فَقِيرٌ أَنَا،
وَفِي الشَّقَاءِ مُنْذُ شَبَابِي، وَحِينَ ارْتَفَعْتُ انْتَضَعْتُ
وَتَحَيَّرْتُ. عَلَيَّ جَازَ رِجْزُكَ، وَمُفْزِعَاتُكَ
أَزَعَجْتَنِي. أَحَاطَتْ بِي كَالْمَاءِ، وَالنَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ
اكَتَفْتَنِي مَعًا. أَبْعَدْتَ عَنِّي الصَّدِيقَ وَالْقَرِيبَ
وَمَعَارِفِي مِنَ الشَّقَاءِ.

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

المزمور ١٠٢

بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ، وَيَا جَمِيعَ مَا فِي دَاخِلِي
اسْمَهُ الْقُدُّوسِ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ، وَلَا تَنْسِي
جَمِيعَ مُكَافَأَاتِهِ. الَّذِي يَغْفِرُ جَمِيعَ آثَامِكَ، الَّذِي
يَشْفِي جَمِيعَ أَمْرَاضِكَ، الَّذِي يُنَجِّي مِنَ الْفَسَادِ
حَيَاتِكَ، الَّذِي يُكَلِّلُكَ بِالرَّحْمَةِ وَالرَّأْفَةِ، الَّذِي يُشْبِعُ
بِالْخَيْرَاتِ شَهَوَاتِكَ، فَيَتَجَدَّدُ كَالنَّسْرِ شَبَابُكَ.
الرَّبُّ صَانِعُ الرَّحْمَاتِ وَالْقَضَاءِ لِجَمِيعِ
الْمَظْلُومِينَ. عَرَفَ مُوسَى طُرُقَهُ، وَبَنِي إِسْرَائِيلَ
مَشِيئَاتِهِ. الرَّبُّ رَحِيمٌ وَرَوْوْفٌ، طَوِيلُ الْأَنَاةِ
وَكَثِيرُ الرَّحْمَةِ، لَيْسَ إِلَى الْإِنْقِضَاءِ يَسْخَطُ، وَلَا
إِلَى الدَّهْرِ يَحْقِدُ. لَا عَلَى حَسَبِ آثَامِنَا صَنَعَ
مَعَنَا، وَلَا عَلَى حَسَبِ خَطَايَانَا جَازَانَا. لِأَنَّهُ
بِمِقْدَارِ ارْتِفَاعِ السَّمَاءِ عَنِ الْأَرْضِ، قَوَى الرَّبُّ
رَحْمَتَهُ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَتَّقُونَهُ، وَبِمِقْدَارِ بُعْدِ الْمَشْرِقِ
مِنَ الْمَغْرِبِ أَبْعَدَ عَنَّا سَيِّئَاتِنَا. كَمَا يَتَرَأَّفُ الْأَبُ

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 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

بِالْبَنِينَ، يَتَرَأْفُ الرَّبُّ بِخَائِفِيهِ، لِأَنَّهُ عَرَفَ جَبَلَتَنَا
وَذَكَرَ أَنَّنَا تُرَابٌ نَحْنُ. الْإِنْسَانُ كَالْعُشْبِ أَيَّامُهُ
وَكَزَهْرِ الْحَقْلِ كَذَلِكَ يُزْهِرُ، لِأَنَّهُ إِذَا هَبَّتْ فِيهِ
الرِّيحُ لَيْسَ يَثْبُتُ وَلَا يُعْرَفُ أَيْضًا مَوْضِعُهُ. أَمَّا
رَحْمَةُ الرَّبِّ فَهِيَ مِنْذُ الدَّهْرِ، وَإِلَى الدَّهْرِ عَلَى
الَّذِينَ يَتَّقُونَهُ، وَعَدْلُهُ عَلَى أَبْنَاءِ الْبَنِينَ الْحَافِظِينَ
عَهْدَهُ وَالذَّاكِرِينَ وَصَايَاهُ لِيَصْنَعُوهَا. الرَّبُّ هَيَّا
عَرْشَهُ فِي السَّمَاءِ، وَمَمْلَكَتَهُ تَسُودُ عَلَى الْجَمِيعِ.
بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ مَلَائِكَتِهِ، الْمُقْتَدِرِينَ بِقُوَّةٍ،
الْعَامِلِينَ بِكَلِمَتِهِ عِنْدَ سَمَاعِ صَوْتِ كَلَامِهِ.
بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ قُوَّاتِهِ، يَا خُدَّامَهُ الْعَامِلِينَ
إِرَادَتَهُ. بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ أَعْمَالِهِ، فِي كُلِّ
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 يَتَرَكَ أَمَامَكَ أَيُّ
حَيٍّ. لِأَنَّ الْعَدُوَّ قَدْ اضْطَهَدَ نَفْسِي، وَأَذَلَّ إِلَيَّ
الْأَرْضَ حَيَاتِي، وَأَجْلَسَنِي فِي الظُّلُمَاتِ مِثْلَ
الْمُوتَى مِنْذُ الدَّهْرِ، فَضَجِرْتُ رُوحِي وَاضْطَرَبَ
قَلْبِي فِي دَاخِلِي. تَذَكَّرْتُ الْأَيَّامَ الْقَدِيمَةَ. هَدَدْتُ
فِي كُلِّ أَعْمَالِكَ، وَتَأَمَّلْتُ فِي صَنَائِعِ يَدَيْكَ.
بَسَطْتُ يَدَيَّ إِلَيْكَ وَنَفْسِي لَكَ كَارِضٍ لَا تُمَطِّرُ.
أَسْرِعْ فَاسْتَجِبْ لِي يَا رَبُّ، فَقَدْ فَنَيْتُ رُوحِي. لَا
تَصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَنِّي، فَأَشَابَهُ الْهَابِطِينَ فِي
الْجُبِّ. اجْعَلْنِي فِي الْعِدَاةِ مُسْتَمِعًا رَحْمَتَكَ، فَإِنِّي

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.

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.

عَلَيْكَ تَوَكَّلْتُ. عَرَّفْنِي يَا رَبُّ الطَّرِيقَ الَّذِي
أَسْأَلُكَ فِيهِ، فَإِنِّي إِلَيْكَ رَفَعْتُ نَفْسِي. أَنْقِذْنِي مِنْ
أَعْدَائِي يَا رَبُّ، فَإِنِّي قَدْ لَجَأْتُ إِلَيْكَ. عَلِّمْنِي أَنْ
أَعْمَلَ مَرْضَاتِكَ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ إِلَهِي. رُوْحَكَ
الصَّالِحَ يَهْدِينِي فِي أَرْضٍ مُسْتَقِيمَةٍ. مِنْ أَجْلِ
اسْمِكَ، يَا رَبُّ، تُحْيِينِي. بِعَدْلِكَ تُخْرِجُ مِنَ
الْحُزْنِ نَفْسِي، وَبِرَحْمَتِكَ تَسْتَأْصِلُ أَعْدَائِي،
وَتُهْلِكُ جَمِيعَ الَّذِينَ يُحْزِنُونَ نَفْسِي لِأَنِّي أَنَا
عَبْدُكَ.

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

رُوْحَكَ 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 ارْحَمْنَا. *(تُعَادُ بَعْدَ كُلِّ طَّلِبَةٍ)*

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

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

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

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.

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.

الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ أَبِينَا وَمِتْرُوبُولِينَا (فَلان) وَرَبِّيسِ كَهَنَتِنَا (فَلان)، وَالكَهَنَةَ الْمَكْرَمِينَ، وَالشَّمَامِسَةَ، خُدَّامَ الْمَسِيحِ، وَجَمِيعِ الْإِكْلِيروسِ وَالشَّعْبِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ حُكَّامِ هَذَا الْبَلَدِ وَمُؤَارَرَتِهِمْ 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، وَالْمَرْضَى 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 الْكُلِّيَّةَ الْقَدَّاسَةَ الطَّاهِرَةَ الْفَائِقَةَ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةَ مَرْيَمَ، مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِّيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ.

الجوقة: لَكَ يَا رَبِّ.

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

الجوقة: آمِينَ.

“GOD IS THE LORD” (IN TONE TWO)

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

When Thou didst submit Thyself unto death, O Thou deathless and immortal One, then Thou didst destroy hades with Thy Godly power. And when Thou didst raise the dead from beneath the earth, all the powers of Heaven did cry aloud unto Thee: O Christ, Thou giver of life, glory to Thee.

APOLYTIKION OF THE NATIVITY OF THE THEOTOKOS (IN TONE FOUR)

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

Thy nativity, O Theotokos, hath proclaimed joy to the whole universe; for from thee did shine forth the Sun of justice, Christ our God, annulling the curse, and bestowing the blessing, abolishing death and granting us life everlasting.

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

Thy nativity, O Theotokos, hath proclaimed joy to the whole universe; for from thee did shine forth the Sun of justice, Christ our God, annulling the curse, and bestowing the blessing, abolishing death and granting us life everlasting.

"الله الرَّبُّ" (باللحن الثاني)

المُرْتِّل: اللهُ الرَّبُّ ظَهَرَ لَنَا، مُبَارَكٌ الْآتِي بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ. (تَعَاد بَعْدَ الْإِسْتِيخُونَاتِ)

١. إَعْتَرِفُوا لِلرَّبِّ وَادْعُوا بِاسْمِهِ الْقُدُّوسِ.
٢. كُلُّ الْأُمَمِ أَحَاطُوا بِي وَبِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ قَهَرْتُهُمْ.
٣. مِنْ قَبْلِ الرَّبِّ كَانَتْ هَذِهِ وَهِيَ عَجِيبَةٌ فِي أَعْيُنِنَا.

أبوليتيكيون القيام (باللحن الثاني)

عِنْدَمَا انْحَدَرْتَ إِلَى الْمَوْتِ، أَيُّهَا الْحَيَاةُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، حِينِنْدِ أَمَتِ الْجَحِيمِ بِبَرْقِ لَاهُوتِكَ. وَعِنْدَمَا أَقَمْتَ الْأَمْوَاتِ مِنْ تَحْتِ الثَّرَى، صَرَخَ نَحْوَكُ جَمِيعُ الْقُوَّاتِ السَّمَآوِيِّينَ: أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهَ، مُعْطِي الْحَيَاةِ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

أبوليتيكيون لميلاد والدّة الإله (باللحن الرابع)

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالِابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ.

مِیلادُکِ یَا وَالدّةِ الإله، بَشَّرَ بِالْفَرَحِ كُلَّ الْمَسْكُونَةِ، لِأَنَّهُ مِنْكَ أَشْرَقَ شَمْسُ الْعَدْلِ الْمَسِيحِ الْهَنَّا، فَحَلَّ اللَّعْنَةَ، وَوَهَبَ الْبَرَکَةَ، وَأَبْطَلَ الْمَوْتَ، وَأَعْطَانَا حَيَاةً أَبَدِيَّةً.

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

مِیلادُکِ یَا وَالدّةِ الإله، بَشَّرَ بِالْفَرَحِ كُلَّ الْمَسْكُونَةِ، لِأَنَّهُ مِنْكَ أَشْرَقَ شَمْسُ الْعَدْلِ الْمَسِيحِ الْهَنَّا، فَحَلَّ اللَّعْنَةَ، وَوَهَبَ الْبَرَکَةَ، وَأَبْطَلَ الْمَوْتَ، وَأَعْطَانَا حَيَاةً أَبَدِيَّةً.

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.

(SECOND TONE) RESURRECTIONAL KATHISMATA (Plain Reading)

First Kathisma

Verily, the honorable Joseph did bring down Thy pure body from the Tree, wrapped it in fine linen, and laid it in a new tomb. But Thou didst rise in three days, O Lord, granting the world Great Mercy.

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

Verily, the angel did appear at the tomb, saying to the ointment-bearing women: The ointment is worthy of the dead, but Christ hath been shown to be foreign to corruption. Rather cry ye instead: The Lord is risen, granting the world Great Mercy.

الطلبية السلامية الصغرى

الكاهن: أيضاً وأيضاً بسلام إلى الرب نطلب.
الجوق: يا رب ارحم.

الكاهن: أعزُد 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 وكلّ حياتنا للمسيح الإله.

الجوق: لك يا رب.

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

الجوق: آمين.

كاثيسماتات القيامة (باللحن الثاني) (قراءة)

الكاثيسما الأولى

إنّ يوسف المتقي، أهدر جسدك الطاهر من
العود، ولقاه بالسباني النقيّة وطيبه، ووضعهُ في
قبرٍ جديدٍ. لكنك قمت لثلاثة أيام، يا رب،
مانحاً العالم الرحمة العظمى.

المجد للأب والإبن والروح القدس.

إنّ الملاك قد وقف عند القبر قائلاً للنسوة
حاملات الطيب، أمّا الطيب فهو لائق
بالأموات، وأمّا المسيح فقد ظهر غريباً عن
الفساد، لكن اصرخن قائلات: قد قام الرب،
مانحاً العالم الرحمة العظمى.

(For the feast)

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

Shout, O David, what God hath sworn to thee. Said he: All that He swore to me hath been fulfilled; for behold from the fruit of my belly hath He brought forth the Virgin, of whom was born Christ the Creator; the new Adam, a King upon my throne, Who reigneth today; He is the unshaken kingdom, since the barren one hath given birth to the Theotokos, nourisher of our lives.

Second Kathisma

O Lord, since Thou didst not prevent the sealing of the tombstone when Thou didst arise, Thou didst bestow on all the rock of fidelity. O Lord, glory to Thee.

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

Verily, the assembly of the Disciples rejoiced in unison with the ointment-bearing women. As for us, we celebrate with them a common festival to the honor and exaltation of Thy Resurrection, exclaiming to Thee, O Lord, Lover of mankind, grant Thy people, through their supplications, Great Mercy.

(For the feast)

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

Verily, Mary, the Maiden of God is born for us today of the stem of Jesse and the loins of David; and all creation is renewed and deified. Wherefore, rejoice together, O heaven and earth; praise her, O ye families of the Gentiles; for Joachim doth rejoice, and Anna doth feast, crying out: The barren hath given birth to the Theotokos, the nourisher of our lives.

(للعيد)

الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الداهرينَ. آمين.
إِهْتَفِ يَا دَاوُدُ، مَاذَا حَلَفَ لَكَ اللهُ؟ قَالَ: كُلُّ مَا
حَلَفَ لِي عَلَيْهِ قَدْ أَتَمَّهُ. فَهَا إِنَّهُ مِنْ ثَمَرَةِ بَطْنِي
قَدْ أَبْدَى الْبَنُوتَ، الَّتِي مِنْهَا وُلِدَ الْمَسِيحُ الْخَالِقُ،
آدَمُ الْجَدِيدُ، مَلِكًا عَلَى كُرْسِيِّ، فَيَمْلِكُ الْيَوْمَ.
وَهُوَ ذُو الْمُلْكِ غَيْرِ الْمُتَرَعِّعِ. لِأَنَّ الْعَاقِرَ تَلَدُ
وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الْمُغَذِّيَةَ حَيَاتِنَا.

الكاشما الثانية

إِنَّكَ بَعْدَمِ مَنَعِكَ خَتَمَ حَجَرِ الْقَبْرِ، مَنَحْتَ
الْجَمِيعَ صَخْرَةَ الْإِيمَانِ حِينَ انْبِعَاتِكَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ،
فِيَا رَبُّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.

إِنَّ رَهْطَ تَلَامِيذِكَ يَبْتَهِجُ بِاتِّفَاقٍ مَعَ النِّسْوَةِ
حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ، وَنَحْنُ نُعِيدُ مَعَهُمْ لِمَجْدِ
وَكِرَامَةِ قِيَامَتِكَ عِيدًا شَائِعًا. فَبِوَسَاطَتِهِمْ، امْنَحْ
شَعْبَكَ، أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْمُحِبُّ الْبَشَرَ، عَظِيمِ
الرَّحْمَةِ.

(للعيد)

الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الداهرينَ. آمين.
إِنَّ مَرْيَمَ فَتَاةَ اللهِ، تُوَلَّدَ لَنَا الْيَوْمَ مِنْ أَصْلِ يَسَّى،
وَمِنْ صُلْبِ دَاوُدَ، وَكُلُّ الْبَرَايَا تَتَجَدَّدُ وَتَتَأَلَّهُ.
فَأَفْرَحَا مَعَا أَيُّهَا السَّمَاءُ وَالْأَرْضُ، وَسَبِّحِيهَا يَا
قَبَائِلَ الْأُمَمِ. فَإِنَّ يُوَاكِمَ يَبْتَهِجُ، وَحَنَّةً نُعِيدُ
صَارِحَةً: "الْعَاقِرُ تَلَدُ وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الْمُغَذِّيَةَ حَيَاتِنَا."

Third Kathisma for the Feast

Let heaven rejoice and the earth be glad; for the heaven of God hath been born on earth, she who is the Bride of God after the promise; the barren one suckleth Mary the babe. And at her nativity Joachim rejoiceth, saying: Verily, a rod hath been born to me from which shall come forth the Flower from the stem of Jesse. Truly, this is a strange wonder.

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

Let heaven rejoice and the earth be glad; for the heaven of God ... (Repeat above)

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.

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.

الكاثيسما الثالثة للعيد

لَتَبْتَهِجِ السَّمَاءُ وَلْتَفْرَحِ الْأَرْضُ، لِأَنَّ سَمَاءَ اللَّهِ
قَدْ وُلِدَتْ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ، وَهِيَ عَرُوسُ اللَّهِ
بِحَسَبِ الْمَوْعِدِ. وَالْعَاقِرُ تُرْضِعُ مَرْيَمَ طِفْلَةً،
وَبِوِلَادَتِهَا يَفْرَحُ يُوَاكِيمُ قَائِلاً: "قَدْ وُلِدَ لِي غُصْنٌ،
مِنْهُ نَبَتَ الْمَسِيحُ الرَّهْرَهُ مِنْ أَصْلِ دَاوُدَ. فَفِي
الْحَقِيقَةِ إِنَّ ذَلِكَ لَعَجَبٌ غَرِيبٌ."

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

لَتَبْتَهِجِ السَّمَاءُ وَلْتَفْرَحِ الْأَرْضُ، لِأَنَّ سَمَاءَ اللَّهِ
قَدْ وُلِدَتْ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ ... (تعاد)

إفلوجيطاريات (بالحن الخامس)

مُبَارِكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ.

جَمْعُ الْمَلَائِكَةِ انْدَهَلَ مُتَحِيرًا، عِنْدَ مُشَاهَدَتِهِمْ
إِيَّاكَ مَحْسُوبًا بَيْنَ الْأَمْوَاتِ أَيُّهَا الْمُخْلِصُ،
وَدَاحِضًا قُوَّةَ الْمَوْتِ، وَمُنْهَضًا آدَمَ مَعَكَ،
وَمُعْتِقًا إِيَّانَا مِنَ الْجَحِيمِ كَافَّةً.

مُبَارِكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ.

الْمَلَائِكَةُ اللَّامِعَةُ عِنْدَ الْقَبْرِ تَقْوَهُ نَحْوَ حَامِلَاتِ
الطِّيبِ قَائِلاً: لِمَ تَمْرُجْنَ الطُّيُوبَ بِالذُّمُوعِ، بِتَرْتِ
يَا تَلْمِيزَاتِ؟ أَنْظُرْنَ اللَّحْدَ وَافْرَحْنَ، لِأَنَّ
الْمُخْلِصَ قَدْ قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ.

مُبَارِكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ.

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

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.

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.

مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ.

إِنَّ النِّسْوَةَ حَامِلَاتِ الطِّيبِ، وَافِينَ بِالْحَنُوطِ إِلَى قَبْرِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمُخْلِصِ. فَسَمِعْنَ مَلَكَاً مُتَنَغِّمًا نَحْوَهُنَّ قَائِلاً: لِمَ تَحْسِبْنَ الْحَيِّ مَعَ الْمَوْتَى؟ فَبِمَا أَنَّهُ إِلَهُ، قَدْ قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ نَاهِضاً.

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.

نَسْجُدُ لِلآبِ وَلِابْنِهِ وَلِرُوحِ قُدْسِهِ، ثَالِوثاً قُدُوساً فِي جَوْهَرٍ وَاحِدٍ، هَاتِفِينَ مَعَ السَّرَافِيمِ: قُدُوسٌ، قُدُوسٌ، قُدُوسٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ.

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

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

هَلِّلُوبِيَا، هَلِّلُوبِيَا، هَلِّلُوبِيَا الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللَّهُ. (ثَلَاثاً)

يَا إِلَهَنَا وَرَجَاءَنَا لَكَ الْمَجْدُ.

الطَّلِبَةُ السَّلَامِيَّةُ الصُّغْرَى

الكَاهِنُ: أَيْضاً وَأَيْضاً بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.

الكَاهِنُ: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْنَا وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.

الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.

الكَاهِنُ: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكُلِّيَّةِ الْقَدَّاسَةِ، الطَّاهِرَةِ، الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرِيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِّيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِيِّ.

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.

NOTE: The Hypakoe and Anabathmoi are for the Resurrection; the Prokeimenon is for the Nativity of the Theotokos.

**(SECOND TONE) RESURRECTIONAL
HYPAKOE (Plain Reading)**

The women went to the tomb after Thy passion to anoint Thy body, O Christ God, where they saw a vision of angels, and were astonished; for they heard them crying with a loud voice, The Lord is risen and hath granted the world Great Mercy.

**(SECOND TONE) RESURRECTIONAL
ANABATHMOI (Plain Reading)**

First Antiphony

- + Behold, O Savior, toward heaven I raise the eyes of my heart to Thee. Save me by Thine illumination.
- + O Christ, have mercy upon us guilty men who transgress against Thee often and in every hour. Give us before the end the means of repentance acceptable to Thee.
- + *Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.*
- + Verily, sovereignty over creation, its sanctification, and its motion are of the Holy Spirit; for He is God consubstantial with the Father and with the Word.

Second Antiphony

- + Except the Lord were in our midst, who could have been kept safe from the man-destroying enemy?

الجوق: لك يا رب.

الكاهن: لأن اسمك مبارك ومُلكك مُمجَّد أيها الأب والإبن والروح القدس، الآن وكلَّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الداهرين.
الجوق: آمين.

**إيباكوي القيامة
(باللحن الثاني) (قراءة)**

إِنَّ النِّسْوَةَ ذَهَبْنَ إِلَى القَبْرِ بَعْدَ الألامِ لِكِي يُطَيِّبْنَ جَسَدَكَ أَيُّهَا المَسِيحُ الإلهُ، فَشَاهَدْنَ فِي القَبْرِ مَلَائِكَةً فَذَهَلْنَ، لِأَنَّهُنَّ سَمِعْنَ مِنْهُنَّ صَوْتًا قَائِلًا: إِنَّ الرَّبَّ قَدْ قامَ، مانِحاً العالَمَ الرَّحْمَةَ العُظْمَى.

أناثميات القيامة (باللحن الثاني) (قراءة)

الأنتيفونا الأولى

- + أَيُّهَا المُخَلِّصُ، ها أنا مُرسلٌ إِلَيْكَ عَيْنِي قَلْبِي نحوَ السَّماءِ، فَخَلِّصْنِي بِإِشْرَاقَاتِكَ.
- + أَيُّهَا المَسِيحُ ارْحَمْنَا نَحْنُ المُذنبِينَ إِلَيْكَ كَثِيرًا فِي كُلِّ سَاعَةٍ. وَأَعْطِنَا قَبْلَ النِّهَايَةِ وَسَائِلَ التَّوْبَةِ لَدَيْكَ.
- + المَجْدُ لِأَبِ وَالإبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ القُدُسِ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أوانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الداهِرِينَ. آمين.
- + إِنَّ التَّمَلُّكَ عَلَى الخَلِيقَةِ وَتَقْدِيسُهَا وَتَحْرِيكُهَا هُوَ لِلرُّوحِ القُدُسِ، لِأَنَّهُ إلهٌ مُعَادِلٌ فِي الجَوْهَرِ لِأَبِ وَالكَلِمَةِ.

الأنتيفونا الثانية

- + لَوْ لَمْ يَكُنِ الرَّبُّ مَعَنَا فَمَنْ كَانَ كُفُوًا أَنْ يُحْفَظَ سَالِمًا مِنَ العَدُوِّ قَاتِلِ الإنسانِ.

+ Verily, my enemies roar like lions, O Savior. Deliver not Thy servant to their teeth.

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

+ The Holy Spirit is the element of Life and honor; for as God He doth establish all creatures and preserve them in the Father and the Son.

Third Antiphony

+ They who put their trust in the Lord are like the holy mountain; for they are never shaken by the attacks of Belial.

+ They put not forth their hands to evil, who live the divine life; for Christ God will not deliver His inheritance to the evil ones.

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

+ The Holy Spirit is the fount of all wisdom; for from Him cometh grace to the Apostles; the Martyrs by Him are crowned in their struggles; and the Prophets in foreknowledge look to Him.

PROKEIMENON FOR THE FEAST (IN TONE FOUR)

I shall proclaim Thy Name from generation to generation. *(Twice)*

Stichos: My heart hath poured forth a good word.

I shall proclaim Thy Name from generation to generation.

+ يَا أَيُّهَا الْمُخَلِّصُ، إِنَّ أَعْدَائِي يَزَارُونَ عَلَيَّ
كَالْأَسَدِ، فَلَا تَدْفَعْنِي أَنَا عَبْدَكَ لِأَسْنَانِهِمْ.

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

+ إِنَّ الرُّوحَ الْقُدُسَ هُوَ عُنْصُرُ الْحَيَاةِ وَالْكَرَامَةِ،
لِأَنَّهُ كَالِهٍ يُؤَيِّدُ الْمَخْلُوقَاتِ بِأَسْرِهِا وَيَصُونُهَا
بِالآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ.

الْأَنْتِيفُونَا الثَّالِثَةُ

+ إِنَّ الْمُتَوَكِّلِينَ عَلَى الرَّبِّ يُضَاهَوْنَ الْجَبَلَ
الْمُقَدَّسَ، فَلَا تُرْعِزُهُمْ صَدَمَاتُ الْمَارِدِ أَبَدًا.

+ لَا يَمُدُّ الْعَائِشُونَ إِلَهِيًّا أَيْدِيَهُمْ إِلَى الْمَآئِمِ،
لِأَنَّ الْمَسِيحَ الْإِلَهَ لَا يَنْزُكُ نَصِيبَهُ إِلَى
الْعُصَاةِ.

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

+ إِنَّ الرُّوحَ الْقُدُسَ هُوَ يَنْبُوعُ كُلِّ حِكْمَةٍ، لِأَنَّ
مِنْهُ تَحْصُلُ النِّعْمَةُ لِلرُّسُلِ، وَالشُّهَادَةُ يَتَكَلَّلُونَ
بِالْجِهَادِ، وَالْأَنْبِيَاءُ يَنْظُرُونَ بِسَابِقِ الْمَعْرِفَةِ.

بروكيمنون للعيد (باللحن الرابع)

سَأَذْكُرُ اسْمَكَ فِي كُلِّ جِيلٍ وَجِيلٍ. (مَرَّتَيْنِ)

سَتِيخِن: قَاضِ قَلْبِي بِكَلَامٍ صَالِحٍ.

سَأَذْكُرُ اسْمَكَ فِي كُلِّ جِيلٍ وَجِيلٍ.

Deacon: Let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Priest: For Holy art Thou, O our God, Who restest 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 FESTAL ORTHROS 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 **Luke (1:39-49, 56).**

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

Deacon: Let us attend!

الشماس: إلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

المرتل: يا ربُّ ارحم.

الكاهن: لَأَنَّكَ قُدُّوسٌ أَنْتَ يَا إِلَهَنَا، وَفِي الْقَدِّيسِينَ تَسْتَقِرُّ وَتَسْتَرِيحُ، وَلَكَ نُرْسِلُ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.

المرتل: آمين.

كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ، فَلْتَسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ. (مرتين)

سَبِّحُوا اللَّهَ فِي قَدِّيسِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي فَلاَكِ قُوَّتِهِ.

فَلْتَسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ، كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ.

إِنْجِيلُ السَّحَرِ لِلْعِيدِ

الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ أَنْ نَكُونَ مُسْتَحَقِّينَ لِسَمَاعِ الْإِنْجِيلِ الْمُقَدَّسِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ إِلَهِنَا نَطْلُبُ.

المرتل: يا ربُّ ارحم. (ثلاثاً)

الشماس: الْحِكْمَةُ، فَلْنَسْتَقِمْ وَلْنَسْمَعْ الْإِنْجِيلِ الْمُقَدَّسِ.

الكاهن: السَّلَامُ لِجَمِيعِكُمْ.

المرتل: ولِروحِكَ.

الكاهن: فَصَلِّ شَرِيفٌ مِنْ بِيْشَارَةِ الْقَدِّيسِ لَوْقَا الْإِنْجِيلِيِّ الْبَشِيرِ وَالتَّلْمِيزِ الطَّاهِرِ.

المرتل: الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

الشماس: لِنُصْغِ!

(**TO BE READ FROM THE BEAUTIFUL GATE**)

(يَقْرَأُ مِنَ الْبَابِ الْمَوْكِي)

Priest: In those days, Mary arose and went with haste into the hill country, to a city of Judah, and she entered the house of Zechariah and greeted Elizabeth. And when Elizabeth heard the greeting of Mary, the babe leaped in her womb; and Elizabeth was filled with the Holy Spirit and she exclaimed with a loud cry, “Blessed are you among women, and blessed is the fruit of your womb! And why is this granted me, that the mother of my Lord should come to me? For behold, when the voice of your greeting came to my ears, the babe in my womb leaped for joy. And blessed is she who believed that there would be a fulfillment of what was spoken to her from the Lord.” And Mary said, “My soul magnifies the Lord, and my spirit rejoices in God my Savior, for He has regarded the low estate of his handmaiden. For behold, henceforth all generations will call me blessed; for He Who is mighty has done great things for me, and holy is His Name.” And Mary remained with her about three months, and returned to her home.

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

There is no veneration of the Gospel book. However, we read “In that we have beheld” because it is a Sunday in which we celebrate the Resurrection (see the apolytikion, hypakoe, and other resurrectional elements).

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.

الكاهن: في تلك الأيام، قامت مريم وذهبت مسرعة إلى الجبل إلى مدينة يهوذا، ودخلت إلى بيت زخريا وسلمت على أليصابات. فعندما سمعت أليصابات سلام مريم ارتكض الجنين في بطنها، وامتلأت أليصابات من الروح القدس. فصاحت بصوت عظيم وقالت: مباركة أنت في النساء ومباركة ثمرة بطنك، من أين لي هذا أن تأتي أم ربي إلي؟ فإنه عندما بلغ سلامك إلى أذني، ارتكض الجنين بائبهاج في بطني، فطوبى للتي آمنت أن سیتم ما قيل لها من قبل الرب. فقالت مريم: تعظم نفسي الرب وتبتهج روعي بالله مخلصي، لأنه نظر إلى تواضع أمته. فها منذ الآن تطوبني جميع الأجيال. لأن القدير صنع بي عظام واسمه قدوس. ومكنت مريم عندها نحو ثلاثة أشهر، ثم عادت إلى بيتها.

المرتل: المجد لك يا رب المجد لك.

القارئ: إذ قد رأينا قيامة المسيح، فلنسجد للرب القدوس، يسوع المعصوم من الخطأ وحده. لصليبك أيها المسيح نسجد ولقيامتك المقدسة نسبح ونمجد، لأنك أنت هو إلها وأخر سواك لا نعرف وباسمك نسمي. هلم يا معشر المؤمنين نسجد لقيامته المسيح المقدسة، لأن هودا بالصليب قد أتى الفرخ لكل العالم. لنبارك الرب في كل حين ونسبح قيامته، لأنه إذ احتمل الصلب من أجلنا، الموت بالموت حطم.

PSALM 50

المزمور ٥٠

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.

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.

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

إِغْسِلْنِي كَثِيرًا مِنْ إِثْمِي، وَمِنْ خَطِيئَتِي طَهِّرْنِي.

لَأَنِّي أَنَا عَارِفٌ بِإِثْمِي، وَخَطِيئَتِي أَمَامِي فِي
كُلِّ حِينٍ.

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

هَاءَ نَذَا بِالْآثَامِ حُبَلِ بِي، وَبِالْخَطَايَا وَلَدَتْنِي
أُمِّي.

لَأَنَّكَ قَدْ أَحْبَبْتَ الْحَقَّ، وَأَوْضَحْتَ لِي
غَوَامِضَ حِكْمَتِكَ وَمَسْتَوْرَاتِهَا.

تَنْضَحْنِي بِالزُّوفَى فَأَطْهُرُ، تَغْسِلْنِي فَأَبْيَضُ
أَكْثَرَ مِنَ الثَّلْجِ.

تُسْمِعْنِي بِهَجَّةٍ وَسُرُورًا، فَتَبْتَهِّجُ عِظَامِي
الذَّلِيلَةَ.

إِصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَنْ خَطَايَايَ، وَامْحُ كُلَّ
مَائِمِي.

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 رِئَاسِي
اعْضُدْنِي.

فَاعَلِّمِ الْأَثَمَةَ طُرُقَكَ، وَالْكَفَرَةَ إِلَيْكَ يَرْجِعُونَ.

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.

FESTAL 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 **Theotokos**,
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.

IDIOMELON (IN TONE FOUR)

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

أُنقِذْنِي مِنَ الدِّمَاءِ يَا اللَّهُ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي،
فِيْبْتَهَجَ لِسَانِي بِعَدْلِكَ.

يَا رَبُّ افْتَحْ شَفْتَيَّ، فَيُخْبِرَ فَمِي بِتَسْبِيحَتِكَ.

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

فَالذَّبِيحَةُ لِلَّهِ رُوحٌ مُنْسَحِقٌ، الْقَلْبُ الْمُتَخَشِّعُ
وَالْمُتَوَاضِعُ لَا يَزِدُّهُ اللَّهُ.

أَصْلِحْ يَا رَبُّ بِمَسْرَتِكَ صِهْيُونَ وَلْتُبْنَ أَسْوَارُ
أورشليم.

حِينَئِذٍ تُسَرُّ بِذَّبِيحَةِ الْعَدْلِ قُرْبَاناً وَمُحْرَقَاتِ.

حِينَئِذٍ يُقَرَّبُونَ عَلَى مَذْبَحِكَ الْعُجُولِ.

طَرُوبَارِيَات (بِالْحَنِ الثَّانِي)

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.

بِشَفَاعَاتِ وَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ وَطَلِبَاتِهَا، أَيُّهَا الْإِلَهُ
الرَّحِيمِ، أَمْحُ كَثْرَةَ خَطَايَانَا وَزَلَّاتِنَا.

الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

بِشَفَاعَاتِ وَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ وَطَلِبَاتِهَا، أَيُّهَا الْإِلَهُ
الرَّحِيمِ، أَمْحُ كَثْرَةَ خَطَايَانَا وَزَلَّاتِنَا.

إِيذِيَوْمَالُون (بِالْحَنِ الرَّابِعِ)

يَا رَحِيمٌ، اِرْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ كَعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ،
وَبِحَسَبِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَاتِكَ أَمْحُ مَاثِمِي.

The joy of the whole world hath shone forth to us from the two righteous ones, Joachim and Anna, the all-extolled Virgin, who because of her surpassing purity became a living temple of God, and alone is known as truly Theotokos. Wherefore, by her intercessions, O Christ God, send forth safety to the world, and to our souls the 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—whose Nativity we now celebrate—by the might of the precious and life-giving cross; by the protection of the honorable bodiless powers of heaven; at the supplication of the honorable, glorious Prophet, Forerunner and Baptist John; of the holy, glorious, all-laudable and foremost of the apostles, Peter and Paul, and of all the holy apostles; of our fathers among the saints, great hierarchs and ecumenical teachers Basil the Great, Gregory the Theologian and John Chrysostom; 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

إِنَّ فَرَحَ الْعَالَمِ بِأَسْرِهِ قَدْ أَشْرَقَ لَنَا مِنَ الصِّدِّيقَيْنِ
يُوَاكِيمَ وَحَنَّةَ، أَعْنَى الْبَتُولِ الْكَلْبِيَّةِ الْمَدِيحِ، الَّتِي
لَأَجْلِ طَهَارَتِهَا الْفَائِقَةِ تَصِيرُ هَيْكَلًا لِلَّهِ حَيًّا،
وَتُعْرَفُ وَحْدَهَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ بِالْحَقِيقَةِ. فَبِتَوَسُّلَاتِهَا،
أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهِ، أَرْسِلِ السَّلَامَةَ لِلْعَالَمِ،
وَلِنُفُوسِنَا الرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.

طَلِبَةُ الشَّفَاعَةِ

الشماس: خَلِّصْ يَا اللَّهُ شَعْبَكَ، وَبَارِكْ مِيرَاثَكَ،
وَافْتَقِدْ عَالَمَكَ بِالرَّحْمَةِ وَالرَّافَاتِ، وَارْفَعْ شَأْنَ
الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْأَرْتُوذُكْسِيِّينَ، وَأَسْبِغْ عَلَيْنَا مَرَاحِمَكَ
الْعَنِيَّةَ، بِشَفَاعَاتِ سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ الْكَلْبِيَّةِ
الطَّهَارَةِ وَالِدَائِمَةِ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ—الَّتِي نُعْقِمُ تَذْكَارَ
مَوْلِدِهَا الْمُقَدَّسِ—وَبِقُوَّةِ الصَّلِيبِ الْكَرِيمِ
الْمُخْيِي؛ وَبِطَلَبَاتِ الْقُوَاتِ السَّمَاوِيَّةِ الْمُكْرَمَةِ
الْعَادِمَةِ الْأَجْسَادِ؛ وَالنَّبِيِّ الْكَرِيمِ السَّابِقِ الْمَجِيدِ
يُوحَنَّا الْمَعْمَدَانِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمُشْرِفِينَ الرَّسُولِينَ
بُطْرُسَ وَبُولُسَ، وَسَائِرِ الرَّسُلِ الْمُشْرِفِينَ
الْجَدِيرِينَ بِكُلِّ مَدِيحٍ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْقَدِيسِينَ مُعَلِّمِي
الْمَسْكُونَةِ، رُؤَسَاءِ الْكَهَنَةِ الْمُعْظَمِينَ بَاسِيلْيُوسَ
الْكَبِيرِ، وَغَرِيغُورْيُوسَ الْلَاهُوتِي، وَيُوحَنَّا الذَّهَبِيِّ
الْقَمِّ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْقَدِيسِينَ أَنْثَاسْيُوسَ وَكِيرْلُسَ وَيُوحَنَّا
الرَّحِيمِ بَطَارِكَةَ الْإِسْكَنْدَرِيَّةِ؛ وَأَبِينَا الْقَدِيسِ
نِيقُولَاوَسَ رَئِيسِ أَسَاقِفَةِ مِيرَا الْبَلْبِيَّةِ، وَاسْبِيرِيدُونَ
أُسْقُفِ ثْرِيمِيثُوسَ، وَنِكَتَارْيُوسَ أُسْقُفِ الْمُدُنِ
الْخَمْسِ الْعَجَائِبِيِّينَ، وَأَبِينَا الْقَدِيسِ تِيخُونَ
بَطْرِيَرِكِ مُوسْكُو، وَالْقَدِيسِ رَافَائِيلِ أُسْقُفِ
بْرُوكْلِينَ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمَجِيدِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ الْعُظْمَاءِ

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, and of all the saints, we beseech Thee, O most merciful Lord, hearken unto the petitions of us sinners who make our supplications unto Thee, and have mercy upon us.

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 AND OIKOS FOR THE FEAST (Plain Reading)

By thy holy nativity, O pure one, Joachim and Anna were delivered from the reproach of barrenness; and Adam and Eve were delivered from the corruption of death; thy people do celebrate it, having been saved from the stain of iniquity, crying unto thee: The barren doth give birth to the Theotokos, who nourisheth our life.

جاورجیوس اللابس الظفر، وديميتريوس
المُفيض الطيب، وثيودورس التيروني،
وثيودورس قائد الجيش، وميناس الصانع
العجائب؛ والقديسين الشهداء إغناطيوس
المُتوشح بالله، خرمبوس وإفثيريوس؛
والشهداء العظيمة ثكلا، بربارة، أنسطاسيا،
كاترينا، كيرياكي، فوتيني، مارينا، باراسكيفا،
وآيرين؛ والقديسين المجيدين الشهداء المتألقين
بالظفر؛ وآبائنا الأبرار المتوشحين بالله؛
وخاصة القديس بايبيسيوس الآثوسي، والقديس
(فلان) شفيع هذه الكنيسة المقدسة؛ والقديسين
الصدّيقين جدّي المسيح الإله يواكيم وحنة،
وجميع قديسيك، ننضرع إليك أيها الربّ الجليل
الرحمة، فاستجب لنا نحن الخطاة الطالين إليك
وارحمنا.

المرتل: يا ربّ ارحم. (١٢ مرة)

الكاهن: برحمة ورأفات ابنك الوحيد ومحبته
للإنسان، الذي أنت مبارك معه ومع روحك
الكلّي قدسه الصالح والمحيي، الآن وكلّ
أوان وإلى دهر الدهرين.

المرتل: آمين.

القنداق والبيت للعيد (قراءة)

إنّ يواكيم وحنة من عار العفر أطلقا، وآدم
وحواء من فساد الموت، بمولدك المقدس يا
طاهرة أعتقا. فله يُعبد شعبك، وقد تخلّص من
وصمة الزلات، صارخا نحوك: "العاقرة تلد والدة
الإله المغذية حياتنا."

Joachim and Anna's prayer and sighing at their barrenness and childlessness is accepted, and is come unto the ears of the Lord; and they have brought forth a life-bearing fruit for the world. He made his prayer in the mountain, while she bore her reproach in the garden. But with joy the barren woman giveth birth to the Theotokos, who nourisheth our life.

إِنَّ صَلَاةَ يُوَاكِيمَ وَحَنَّةَ وَتَنَهُدَهُمَا مَعًا، بِسَبَبِ
الْعُقْرِ وَعَدَمِ الْوِلَادَةِ، قَدْ قُبِلَا وَبَلَّغَا إِلَى مَسَامِعِ
الرَّبِّ الْقَدِيرِ، فَأَخْرَجَا ثَمْرَةً حَامِلَةً لِلْعَالَمِ
الْحَيَاةِ. أَمَّا الْأَوَّلُ فَكَانَ يُقِيمُ الصَّلَاةَ فِي
الْجَبَلِ. وَأَمَّا الثَّانِيَةُ فَكَانَتْ تَحْتِمِلُ عَارَ الْعُقْمِ
فِي الْبُسْتَانِ. إِلَّا أَنَّ الْعَاقِرَ تَلَدُ وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ
الْمُعْذِيَّةَ حَيَاتِنَا.

THE SYNAXARION (Plain Reading)

السِّنْكَسَار (قراءة)

On September 8 in the Holy Orthodox Church, we celebrate the Nativity of our Most-holy Lady, the Theotokos and Ever-virgin Mary.

Verses

Truly, O Anna, thou surpasest all mothers,
Until that day thy daughter shall become a mother.
On the eighth Anna brought God's Mother into the light.

The Holy Virgin Mary was born of aged parents, Joachim and Anna. Her father was of the lineage of David, and her mother of the lineage of Aaron. Thus, she was of royal birth by her father and of priestly birth by her mother. In this, she foreshadowed Him Who would be born of her as King and High Priest. Her parents were quite old and had no children. Because of this they were ashamed before men and humble before God. In their humility they prayed to God with tears, to bring them joy in their old age by giving them a child, as He had once given joy to the aged Abraham and his wife Sarah by giving them Isaac. The Almighty and All-seeing God rewarded them with a joy that surpassed all their expectations and all their most beautiful dreams; for He gave them not just a daughter, but the Mother of God. She was Mary, Full of grace, Blessed among women, the Temple of the Holy Spirit, the Altar of the Living God, the Table of the Heavenly Bread, the Ark of God's Holiness, the Tree of the Sweetest Fruit, the Glory of the race of man, the Praise of womanhood, and the Fount of virginity and purity.

Through the intercessions of Thy Mother, O Christ God, have mercy upon us. Amen.

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

كُتَابَاسِيَاةِ الصَّلِيبِ الْمُقَدَّسِ (بِالْحِنِ الثَّامِنِ)

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.

(الأولى) إِنَّ مُوسَى لَمَّا رَسَمَ الصَّلِيبَ، ضَرَبَ
بِالْعَصَا مُسْتَوِيَةً فَشَقَّ الْبَحْرَ الْأَحْمَرَ، وَأَجَارَ
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.

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

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

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

(الخامسة) يَا لَكَ مِنْ عُودٍ مُثَلَّثِ الْغَبْطَةِ، عَلَيْهِ
بُسِطَ الْمَسِيحُ الرَّبُّ الْمَلِكُ، وَبِهِ سَقَطَ الَّذِي خَدَعَ
بِالْعُودِ إِذْ خُدِعَ بِكَ، بِالْإِلَهِ الَّذِي سَمَّرَ 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، مَثَّلَ الْقِيَامَةَ الْفَائِئِقَةَ الْعَالَمَ، الَّتِي لِلْمَسِيحِ
الْإِلَهِ الْمُسَمَّرِ بِالْجَسَدِ، وَالْمُنِيرِ الْعَالَمَ بِالْقِيَامَةِ
ذَاتِ الثَّلَاثَةِ الْأَيَّامِ.

(السابعة) إِنَّ أَمْرَ الْمُغْتَصِبِ الْمُحْدِ الَّذِي لَا
تَعْقَلُ فِيهِ، قَدْ زَلْزَلَ الشُّعُوبَ، إِذْ كَانَ يَقْدِفُ
تَهْدِيدًا وَافْتِرَاءً مَمْقُوتًا مِنَ اللَّهِ. إِلَّا أَنْ الْفَتِيَّةَ
الثَّلَاثَةَ لَمْ يَرْعُهُمُ الْعَضْبُ الْوَحْشِيُّ وَلَا النَّارُ
الْآكِلَةَ. لَكِنَّهُمْ إِذْ كَانُوا مَعًا فِي النَّارِ النَّاسِمَةِ
فِيهَا رِيحٌ نَدِيَّةٌ، كَانُوا يُرْتَلُونَ: أَيُّهَا الْفَائِقُ
التَّسْبِيحِ، مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا.
نُسَبِّحُ وَنُبَارِكُكَ وَنَسْجُدُ لِلرَّبِّ.

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.

NINTH ODE: FIRST NATIVITY OF THEOTOKOS CANON (IN TONE TWO)

Most-holy Theotokos, save us.

O thou who from thy virginal loins ineffably lentest a body unto the Luminary that was before the sun, even God, Who hath dawned upon us, and dwelt among us in the body: O blessed and all-pure Theotokos, thee do we magnify.

Most-holy Theotokos, save us.

He that made the water to gush from the cloven rock for the disobedient people, to our joy granteth thee to the obedient nations as the fruit of barren loins. As is meet, O immaculate Mother of God, thee do we magnify.

Most-holy Theotokos, save us.

O abrogation of the harsh ancient sentence, uprighting of our first mother, cause of God's kinship with our race, and bridge unto the Creator: O Theotokos, thee do we magnify.

(الثامنة) أَيُّهَا الْفَتِيَّةُ الْمُسَاوُونَ عَدَدَ الثَّالُوْثِ،
بَارَكُوا الْآبَ الْإِلَهَ الْخَالِقَ، وَسَبَّحُوا الْكَلِمَةَ الَّذِي
تَنَزَّلَ وَحَوَّلَ النَّارَ إِلَى نَدَى. وَزِيدُوا رِفْعَةَ الرُّوحِ
الْكُلِّيِّ قُدُسُهُ، الْمَانِحِ الْحَيَاةَ لِلْجَمِيعِ عَلَى مَدَى
الدَّهْرِ.

الشماس: لوالدة الإله وأمّ النور بالتسابيح نكرم
مُعْظَمِينَ.

الأودية التاسعة من القانون الأول لميلاد والدة الإله (بالحن الثاني)

أيتها الفائق قُدُسُها والدة الإله خلصينا.

يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهَ الْمُبَارَكَةَ، يَا مَنْ جَسَمْتَ بِحَالٍ
غَامِضَةَ الْوَصْفِ، الْإِلَهَ الشَّارِقَ مِنْ قَبْلِ كَوْكَبِ
الشَّمْسِ، الْوَافِدَ إِلَيْنَا بِالْجَسَدِ مِنْ أَحْشَائِهَا
الْبَتُولِيَّةِ، يَا إِيَّاكَ يَا كَلِيَّةَ الطَّهَّارَةِ نُعْظَمُ.

أيتها الفائق قُدُسُها والدة الإله خلصينا.

إِنَّ الَّذِي أَفَاضَ لِلشَّعْبِ الْعَاصِي مِيَاهًا مِنْ
صَخْرَةٍ صَلْدَةٍ، يَمْنَحُ الْأُمَّمَ الْمُطِيعَةَ ثَمَرًا
لِسُرُورِنَا مِنْ أَحْشَاءِ عَقِيمَةٍ، وَهُوَ أَنْتِ يَا أُمَّ
الْإِلَهَ الطَّاهِرَةَ، الَّتِي بِحَقِّ وَاجِبٍ نُعْظَمُهَا.

أيتها الفائق قُدُسُها والدة الإله خلصينا.

إِنَّ مُبْطِلَ الْحُكْمِ الْقَدِيمِ الْجَازِمِ، وَمُعِيدَ صَلاَحِ
الْأُمَّ الْأُولَى، وَعِلَّةَ تَصَالِحِ جِنْسِنَا مَعَ اللَّهِ،
وَالْجِسْرَ الْمُؤَدِّيَ إِلَى الْخَالِقِ، إِنَّمَا هُوَ أَنْتِ يَا
وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهَ. فَيَاكَ نُعْظَمُ.

**NINTH ODE: SECOND NATIVITY OF
THEOTOKOS CANON
(IN TONE EIGHT)**

Most-holy Theotokos, save us.

Verily, virginity, O Theotokos, is impossible for a mother, as birth-giving is impossible for virgins. Yet in thee hath the dispensation of both been accomplished. Wherefore, all we families of the earth do ceaselessly bless thee.

Most-holy Theotokos, save us.

Thou hast achieved, O Theotokos, the promise of the birth-giving, as worthy of thy purity; for thou didst bestow on her who was fruitless a flourishing fruit from God. Wherefore, we nations of the earth ceaselessly bless thee.

Most-holy Theotokos, save us.

Verily, O undefiled one, the prophecy of the crier hath been fulfilled; for he said, I shall raise the fallen tabernacle of the noble David, which was prefigured in thee, O thou in whom all the sod of humanity hath been renewed in form, a body unto God.

Most-holy Theotokos, save us.

O Theotokos, as we adore thy swaddling clothes, we glorify Him Who gave fruit to the barren; Who in a strange way opened an unproductive womb; for He doeth what He willeth, since He is God ruling over all.

Most-holy Theotokos, save us.

O Anna of divine mind, mother of the Bride, thou hast produced from thy womb unexpectedly, after the promise, the flower of the plant of virginity, giving as fruit from God the goodness of purity. Wherefore, we all beatify thee, since thou art the origin of our life.

**الأودية التاسعة من القانون الثاني لميلاد
والدة الإله (باللحن الثامن)**

أيتها الفائق قُدسها والدة الإله خلصينا.

يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ، إِنَّ الْبَثُولِيَّةَ لَمْسْتَحِيلَةً عَلَى الْأُمّهَاتِ، كَمَا أَنَّ الْوِلَادَةَ مُسْتَحِيلَةٌ عَلَى الْعِدَارَى. غَيْرَ أَنَّهُ فِيكَ قَدْ تَمَّ تَدْبِيرُ كِلَا الْأَمْرَيْنِ. فَلِذَلِكَ نَحْنُ قَبَائِلَ الْأَرْضِ جَمِيعًا، بِلا فُتُورٍ نَغْبِطُكَ.

أيتها الفائق قُدسها والدة الإله خلصينا.

يَا مَرْيَمُ، وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ، لَقَدْ حَصَلَتْ بِالْمَوْعِدِ عَلَى الْوِلَادَةِ كَمَا يَلِيقُ بِطَهَارَتِكَ. لِأَنَّكَ قَدْ مُنَحْتِ لِمَنْ كَانَتْ قَبْلًا عَادِمَةَ الثَّمَرِ، ثَمْرَةً يَانِعَةً مِنَ اللَّهِ. لِذَلِكَ نَحْنُ قَبَائِلَ الْأَرْضِ جَمِيعًا، بِلا فُتُورٍ نَغْبِطُكَ.

أيتها الفائق قُدسها والدة الإله خلصينا.

أَيُّهَا الطَّاهِرَةُ، إِنَّ نُبُوَّةَ الْهَاتِفِ قَدْ تَمَّتْ. لِأَنَّهُ قَالَ سَأَقِيمُ مِظْلَةَ دَاوُدَ الشَّرِيفِ السَّاقِطَةِ، الَّتِي سَبَقَ رَسْمُهَا بِكَ. يَا مَنْ بِهَا قَدْ أُعِيدَتْ جِبْلَةُ الْبَشَرِ أَجْمَعِينَ، لَتُصْبِحَ جَسَدًا لِلَّهِ.

أيتها الفائق قُدسها والدة الإله خلصينا.

يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ، إِنَّا إِذْ نَسْجُدُ لِأَقْمِطَتِكَ، نُمَجِّدُ الَّذِي مَنَحَ ثَمْرًا لِلْعَاقِرِ قَبْلًا. وَفَتَحَ حَشًا عَقِيمًا بِحَالٍ مُسْتَعْرَبَةً، لِأَنَّهُ يَفْعَلُ مَا يَشَاءُ، بِمَا أَنَّهُ إِلَهٌ عَلَى كُلِّ شَيْءٍ قَدِيرٌ.

أيتها الفائق قُدسها والدة الإله خلصينا.

يَا حَنَّةَ الْمُتَأَلِّهَةِ الْعَزْمِ، وَالِدَةَ الْعَرُوسِ، لَقَدْ أَنْثَرْتِ مِنْ مُسْتَوْدَعِكَ عَلَى غَيْرِ أَمَلٍ، بِحَسَبِ الْمَوْعِدِ، زَهْرَةَ غَرْسِ الْبَثُولِيَّةِ، الْمُثْمَرَةَ مِنَ اللَّهِ، كَمَا الطَّهَارَةَ. لِذَلِكَ نَغْبِطُكَ جَمِيعًا بِمَا أَنَّكَ أَصْلُ حَيَاتِنَا.

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

It is impossible for those who have not the law to glorify the eternal Trinity: Father, Son and Holy Spirit, the omnipotent and uncreated that founded the whole world by an act of His might.

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

In thy womb, O Virgin Mother, thou didst hold one of the Trinity, Christ the King, Whom all creation doth praise and before Whom the celestial thrones do tremble. Wherefore, beseech Him, O all-revered one, to save our souls.

KATAVASIAE: NINTH ODE OF THE HOLY CROSS CANON (IN TONE EIGHT)

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.

Today the death that came to man through eating of the tree is abolished through the Cross. For the curse of our first mother Eve that fell on all mankind is destroyed by the Fruit of the pure Mother of God, whom all the powers of Heaven 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.

المجد للآب والابن والروح القدس.

إِنَّهُ لَمْسْتَحِيلٌ عَلَى مَنْ لَا شَرِيعَةَ لَهُمْ، أَنْ يُمَجِّدُوا الثَّالُوثَ الْأَزَلِيَّ: الْآبَ وَالْإِبْنَ وَالرُّوحَ الْقُدُسَ، الضَّابِطَ الْكُلَّ، غَيْرَ الْمَخْلُوقِ الَّذِي بِهِ وَبِإِشَارَةِ قُدْرَتِهِ، تَوَطَّدَ الْعَالَمُ بِأَسْرِهِ.

الآن وكلَّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الدهرين. آمين.

أَيْتُهَا الْأُمُّ الْعَذْرَاءُ، لَقَدْ وَسَعَتْ فِي حَشَاكِ أَحَدَ الثَّالُوثِ، الْمَسِيحِ الْمَلِكِ الَّذِي تُسَبِّحُهُ كُلُّ الْخَلِيقَةِ، وَتَرْتَعِدُ مِنْهُ الْعُرُوشُ الْعُلُويَّةُ. فَابْتَهِلِي إِلَيْهِ يَا كُلِّيَّةُ الْوَقَارِ أَنْ يُخَلِّصَ نَفُوسَنَا.

الكثافاسيا التاسعة من قانون الصليب المقدس (باللحن الثامن)

يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ، أَنْتِ الْفِرْدَوْسُ السِّرِّي، إِذْ إِنَّكَ أَنْبَتِ الْمَسِيحَ بغيرِ فَلَاحَةِ. الَّذِي مِنْهُ نُصِبَتْ فِي الْأَرْضِ شَجَرَةُ الصَّلِيبِ الْحَامِلَةَ الْحَيَاةِ. فَالآنَ إِذْ نَسْجُدُ لَهُ مَرْفُوعًا، لَكَ نَعْظِمُ.

إِنَّ الْمَوْتَ الَّذِي نَتَجَّ لِجِنْسِ الْبَشَرِ بِسَبَبِ الْأَكْلِ مِنَ الْعُودِ، قَدْ أَبْطَلَ الْيَوْمَ بِالصَّلِيبِ. لِأَنَّ لَعْنَةَ الْأُمِّ الْأُولَى وَكُلِّ ذُرِّيَّتِهَا، قَدْ انْحَلَّتْ بِمَوْلُودِ أُمِّ الْإِلَهِ النَّقِيَّةِ الَّتِي كُلُّ قُوَاتِ السَّمَوَاتِ لَهَا نَعْظِمُ.

الطلبَةُ السَّلامِيَّةُ الصُّغرى

الشماس: أَيْضًا وَأَيْضًا بِسَّلامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.

الشماس: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْنَا وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.

الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.

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.

THE ELEVENTH EOTHINON EXAPOSTEILARION (IN TONE TWO)

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

When He arose again as God, * the Lord thrice questioned Peter: * Lovest thou Me? Then afterward * He made of him chief shepherd * of His own sheep; and when Peter * saw the loved one by Jesus * coming behind and following, * then he asked of the Master: * And what of him? * If I will, He said, that this man should tarry * until I come again, O friend, * what carest thou, O Peter?

THE EXAPOSTEILARIA FOR NATIVITY OF THE THEOTOKOS (IN TONE TWO)

(***Hearken, ye women***)

The ends of earth rejoice today * upon thy birth, O blameless Maid, * O Mary, God's hallowed Mother * and bride who knewest not wedlock. * Hereon is loosed the sorrowful * reproach and pain of childlessness * by which thy parents once were held; * loosed is the curse in childbearing * that fell on Eve, our first mother.

الشَّماس: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةَ الْقَدَّاسَةَ، الطَّاهِرَةَ،
الْفَائِقَةَ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةَ، سَيِّدَتَنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ
الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةَ مَرِيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ
أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضًا وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ.
الجوق: لَكَ يَا رَبِّ.

الكَاهن: لِأَنَّهُ إِيَّاكَ تُسَبِّحُ كُلُّ قُوَاتِ السَّمَاوَاتِ،
وَلَكَ يُرْسَلُونَ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْأَبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ
الْقُدُّسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
الجوق: آمِينَ.

قُدُّوسٌ هُوَ الرَّبُّ إِلَهُنَا. (ثَلَاثًا)

إِرْفَعُوا الرَّبَّ إِلَهُنَا، وَاسْجُدُوا لِمَوْطِي قَدَمَيْهِ، لِأَنَّ
الرَّبَّ إِلَهُنَا قُدُّوسٌ هُوَ.

إِكْسَابُوسْتِيلَارِي الْإِيوثِينَا الْحَادِيَةَ عَشْرَةَ (بِالْحَنِ الثَّانِي)

إِنَّ الرَّبَّ لَمَّا سَأَلَ بُطْرُسَ، بَعْدَ قِيَامَتِهِ الْإِلَهِيَّةِ
ثَلَاثًا: أَتُودِنِي؟ أَقَامَهُ رَئِيسَ رُعَاةِ غَنَمِهِ، الَّذِي
لَمَّا أَبْصَرَ التِّلْمِيذَ الَّذِي كَانَ يَسُوعُ يُحِبُّهُ تَابِعًا،
سَأَلَ السَّيِّدَ قَائِلًا: مَا لِهَذَا؟ فَقَالَ لَهُ: إِنَّ شِئْتُ
أَنْ يَثْبُتَ هَذَا إِلَى أَنْ أَجِيءَ أَيْضًا، مَاذَا لَكَ يَا
بُطْرُسُ حَبِيبِي؟

إِكْسَابُوسْتِيلَارِي لِمِيلَادِ وَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ

(بِالْحَنِ الثَّانِي)

يَا مَرِيَمُ أُمَّ الْإِلَهِ، * يَا مَنْ لَمْ تَعْرِفِ رَجُلًا، *
إِنَّ أَقْطَارَ الْمَسْكُونَةِ * تَفْرَحُ الْيَوْمَ بِمَوْلِدِكَ. *
فَعَارُ غُفْرِ الْوَالِدِينَ * بِهِ قَدْ انْحَلَّ وَزَالَ. * وَفِي
ذَا الْيَوْمِ أُبْطِلْتُ، بِفِعْلِ وِلَادَةِ الْفَتَاةِ، * لَعْنَةُ الْأُمِّ
الْأُولَى حَوَاءَ.

O Adam, be made new again; * our mother Eve, be magnified; * ye Prophets with the Apostles, * dance in delight with the righteous. * Today the world is filled with joy * common to Angels and to men: * From chaste and righteous Joachim * and godly Anna is born now * the Theotokos and Virgin.

**AINOI (PRAISES)
(IN TONE TWO)**

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 Two)**

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

All creatures glorify Thee, O Lord, with every breath; for by the Cross Thou didst abolish death, that Thou mightest manifest to the nations Thy Resurrection from the dead; for Thou alone art the Lover of mankind.

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

Answer, O Jews, how was it that the guardian soldiers lost the King Whom they were guarding? Why was it that the stone could not retain the Rock of life? Either must ye, therefore, deliver to us Him that was buried, or worship with us Him Who is risen, shouting: Glory to Thy bountiful mercies, our Savior, glory to Thee.

تَجَدَّدُ أَيَا آدَمَ، * وَيَا حَوًّا تَعْظَمِي، * وَيَا أَنْبِيَاءُ
سُرُّوا * مَعَ الصِّدِّيقِينَ والرُّسُلِ. * الْفَرْحَ مُشْتَرَكٌ
* بَيْنَ الْمَلَائِكِ وَالنَّاسِ، * فَإِنَّ وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ *
تُوَلَّدُ مِنَ الصِّدِّيقِينَ * أَعْنِي يُوَاكِيمَ وَحَنَّةَ.

**الإينوس
(بالحن الثاني)**

كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ فَلتَسْبِحِ الرَّبَّ. سَبِّحُوا الرَّبَّ مِنَ
السَّمَاوَاتِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي الْأَعَالِي، لِأَنَّهُ لَكَ يَلِيقُ
التَّسْبِيحُ يَا اللَّهُ.

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

**للقيامة
(بالحن الثاني)**

استيخن ١ . هذا المجد يكون لجميع أبنائه.

أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ، إِنَّ الْبَرَايَا بِأَسْرِهَا تُمَجِّدُكَ مَعَ كُلِّ
نَسَمَةٍ، لِأَنَّكَ بِالصَّلِيبِ قَدْ أَبْطَلْتَ الْمَوْتَ، لِكَيْ
تُظَهَرَ لِلشُّعُوبِ قِيَامَتَكَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، بِمَا
أَنَّكَ مُحِبُّ الْبَشَرِ وَحَدِّكَ.

*استيخن ٢ . سبِّحوا الله في قدسيه، سبِّحوه في
فلك قوته.*

أَجِيبُوا أَيُّهَا الْيَهُودُ كَيْفَ أَنَّ الشَّرْطَ أَضَاعُوا
الْمَلِكَ الَّذِي كَانُوا يَحْرُسُونَهُ؟ لِمَاذَا الْحَجَرُ لَمْ
يَحْفَظْ صَخْرَةَ الْحَيَاةِ؟ فَايَّمَا أَنْ تُعْطُونَا الْمَدْفُونِ،
أَوْ فَاسْجُدُوا مَعَنَا لِلنَّاهِضِ هَاتِفِينَ: الْمَجْدُ
لِرَأْفَاتِكَ الْغَزِيرَةِ، يَا مُخَلِّصَنَا الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

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

Rejoice, O nations, and be glad, for the angel hath sat on the stone of the grave, and given us the glad tidings, saying: Christ the Savior of the world is risen from the dead. He hath filled all with sweet scent. Rejoice, O ye nations, and be joyful.

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

O Lord God, verily, before Thy Conception an angel did come with peace to her who is full of grace. And now an angel hath rolled the stone from the door of Thy tomb, made glorious by Thy Resurrection. The first angel spake with signs of joy instead of sorrow; and the latter brought us the glad tidings of a Lord Who giveth life instead of death. Therefore, do we shout to Thee, O Benefactor of all: Glory to Thee, O Lord.

For the Nativity of the Theotokos

(InTone One) (O strange wonder**)**

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

O strange wonder, great and marvelous! * From the barren woman * is the source of life now born, * and grace doth begin resplendently to bring forth fruit. * Rejoice, righteous Joachim: * the Theotokos' begetter art thou become; * among all those born on earth, * there is no father like thee, O inspired of God; * for through thee we have been given * the pure Maiden who held God, * yea, the all-holy mountain * and the tabernacle of our God.

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

إفْرَحُوا يَا شُعُوبُ وَابْتَهِجُوا، لِأَنَّ الْمَلَائِكَةَ قَدْ جَلَسَتْ عَلَى حَجَرِ الْقَبْرِ، مُبَشِّرًا إِيَّانَا وَقَائِلًا: الْمَسِيحُ قَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ مُخْلِصُ الْعَالَمِ، وَأَوْعَبَ الْكُلَّ شِدًّا عَطِرًا. فَافْرَحُوا إِذْنِ يَا شُعُوبُ وَابْتَهِجُوا.

استيخن ٤ . سَبِّحُوهُ بِلُحْنِ الْبُوقِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْمِزْمَارِ وَالْقِيثَارَةِ .

أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْإِلَهَ، إِنَّ مَلَائِكَةً قَبْلَ الْحَبْلِ بَكَ أَتَى بِالسَّلَامِ إِلَى الْمُتَمَتِّلَةِ نِعْمَةً. وَالْآنَ، فَإِنَّ مَلَائِكَةً أَيْضًا دَخَرَ حَجَرَ الْحَجَرِ عَنْ بَابِ رَمْسِكَ الْمَجِيدِ فِي حَالِ قِيَامَتِكَ. فَالْأَوَّلُ بَشَّرَ بِأَمَارَاتِ السُّرُورِ عَوْضَ الْحُزْنِ، وَالثَّانِي كَرَّرَ لَنَا بِسَيِّدٍ مُعْطِي الْحَيَاةِ عَوْضَ الْمَوْتِ. فَلِذَا نَهْتَفُ إِلَيْكَ: أَيُّهَا الْمُحْسِنُ إِلَى الْكُلِّ، يَا رَبُّ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

لَمِيلَادِ وَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهَ (بِالْحَنِ الْأَوَّلِ)

استيخن ٥ . سَبِّحُوهُ بِالطَّبْلِ وَالْمَصَافِي . سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْأُوتَارِ وَآلَةِ الطَّرْبِ .

عَجَبٌ غَرِيبٌ قَدْ حَصَلَ! * فَيَنْبُوعُ الْحَيَاةِ مِنْ الْعَاقِرِ وُلِدَتْ. * وَالنِّعْمَةُ ابْتَدَأَتْ تُثْمِرُ بِبَهَاءِ. * سُرُورًا يَا يُوَاكِيمَ، * إِذْ صِرْتَ وَالِدَ وَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهَ. * فَمَا مِثْلَكَ أَحَدٌ * فِي الْوَالِدِينَ يَا مُلْهَمًا مِنْ اللَّهِ. * فَالْقَابِلَةُ الْإِلَهَ * بِكَ مُنَحَتْ لَنَا، * الْمِظْلَلَةُ وَالْجَبَلُ الْعَجِيبُ * لِرَبِّ السَّمَاوَاتِ.

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

O strange wonder, great and marvelous ...
(Repeat above)

Verse 7. Hearken, O daughter, and consider, and incline thine ear.

O strange wonder, great and marvelous! *
From a barren woman * fruit hath shone
forth by command * of Him that hath made
all things, the Lord Omnipotent. * This fruit
hath wholly destroyed * the fallen world's
grievous barrenness of good things; * and
joining the mother of * the Theotokos, ye
mothers, now dance and cry: * Maiden Full
of Grace, rejoice thou; * with thee is the
Lord our God, * Who abundantly granteth *
His Great Mercy to the world through thee.

Verse 8. The rich among the people shall entreat thy countenance.

Anna the renowned is manifest * as a living
pillar * of bright-beaming chastity, * a
radiant vessel glittering with grace divine; *
for she hath in truth brought forth * that
godly flower and crown of virginity,* who
openly doth confer * the grace and beautiful
gift of virginity * both on virgins, and on all
who * love the grace of maidenhood; * and
she granteth Great Mercy * unto all the
faithful flock of Christ.

استيخن ٦ . سَبِّحُوهُ بِنَعْمَاتِ الصُّنُوجِ، سَبِّحُوهُ
بِصُّنُوجِ التَّهْلِيلِ، كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ فَلْتَسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ.

عَجَبٌ غَرِيبٌ قَدْ حَصَلَ ... (تعاد)

استيخن ٧ . اِسْمَعِي اَتَيْهَا الْبِنْتُ وَاَنْظُرِي،
وَاَنْسِي شَعْبَكَ وَبَيْتَ اَبِيكَ، فَنِشْتَهِي الْمَلِكُ
حُسْنَكَ.

عَجَبٌ غَرِيبٌ قَدْ حَصَلَ! * بِاِسْأَرَةِ الضَّابِطِ
الْكُلِّ وَالْمُبْدِعِ * الْمُعْطِي ثَمْرَةً مِنْ بَطْنِ عَاقِرٍ.
* وَالشَّافِي عُقْرَ الْاَنَامِ * لِكَيْمَا يُثْمِرُوا عَيْشًا
فِي الصَّالِحَاتِ. * سُرُورًا يَا اُمَّهَاتِ * فِي عِيدِ
اُمِّ الْاِلٰهِ مُرْتَمَاتٍ: * اِفْرَحِي يَا بَيْتَ النِّعْمَةِ، *
اِنَّ الرَّبَّ مَعَكَ، * وَهُوَ الْمَانِحُ الْعَالَمَ * بِكَ
رَحْمَتَهُ الْعُظْمَى.

استيخن ٨ . لَوَجْهِكَ يُصَلِّي كُلُّ اَغْنِيَاءِ
الشَّعْبِ.

اِنَّ حَنَّةَ الشَّرِيفَةِ * كَعَمُودٍ حَيٍّ لِلْعَفَافِ ظَهَرَتْ.
* اِنَاءً مُنُورًا يَشْعُ بِالنِّعْمَةِ. * فَوَلَدَتْ التِّي *
هِيَ مِثَالُ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ حَقًّا. * وَالزَّهْرَةُ الطَّاهِرَةُ *
الَّتِي لِلْعَذَارَى هِيَ مَوْهَبَةٌ. * وَهِيَ فَخْرُ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ،
* وَالْمُجِيزَةُ لَهَا، * وَالْمَانِحَةُ كُلَّ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ *
الرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.

THE DOXASTICON OF NATIVITY OF THE THEOTOKOS (IN TONE SIX)

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

This is the day of the Lord; wherefore,
rejoice ye nations; for behold the chamber of
Light, the scroll of the Word of life hath
come forth from the womb; the gate facing
the east hath been born. Wherefore, she
awaiteth the entrance of the High Priest. And
she alone admitted Christ into the universe
for salvation of our souls.

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

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

THE GREAT DOXOLOGY (IN TONE SIX)

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

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.

ذُكُصَا لِمِيلَادِ وَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ (بِالْحَنِ السَّادِسِ)

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.

هَذَا هُوَ يَوْمُ الرَّبِّ، فَأَبْتَهَجُوا أَيُّهَا الشُّعُوبُ. لِأَنَّهُ
هُوَذَا خِدْرُ النُّورِ، وَسِفْرُ كَلِمَةِ الْحَيَاةِ، قَدْ وَرَدَتْ
مِنَ الْحَشَا. وَإِذْ إِنَّ الْبَابَ الْمُتَّجِهَةَ نَحْوَ الْمَشَارِقِ
قَدْ وُلِدَتْ، فَهِيَ تَنْتَظِرُ دُخُولَ الْكَاهِنِ الْعَظِيمِ،
وَهِيَ وَخِذَهَا أَدْخَلَتْ الْمَسِيحَ وَخِذَهُ إِلَى الْمَسْكُونَةِ
لِخَلَاصِ نُفُوسِنَا.

الآنَ وَكَلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

أَنْتِ هِيَ الْفَائِزَةُ عَلَى كُلِّ الْبَرَكَاتِ، يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ
الْعِذْرَاءِ، لِأَنَّ الْجَحِيمَ قَدْ سُبِيَتْ بِوِاسِطَةِ الْمُتَجَسِّدِ
مِنْكَ، وَآدَمَ دُعِيَ ثَانِيَةً، وَاللَّعْنَةَ بَادَتْ، وَحَوَاءَ
انْعَقَّتْ، وَالْمَوْتَ أُمِيَتْ، وَنَحْنُ قَدْ حَيِينَا. فَلِذَلِكَ
نُسَبِّحُ هَاتِفِينَ: مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتِ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهُنَا، يَا
مَنْ هَكَذَا سُرَّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

الذُوكُصُولُوجِيَا الْكُبْرَى (بِالْحَنِ السَّادِسِ)

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

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

أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْمَلِكُ، السَّمَاوِيِّ، الْإِلَهُ، الْآبُ
الضَّابِطُ الْكُلِّ. أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْإِبْنُ الْوَحِيدُ، يَا يَسُوعُ
الْمَسِيحُ، وَيَا أَيُّهَا الرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ.

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.

O continue Thy mercy unto them that know Thee.

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

أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْإِلَهُ، يَا حَمَلَ اللَّهِ يَا ابْنَ الْآبِ، يَا رَافِعَ خَطِيئَةِ الْعَالَمِ ارْحَمْنَا، يَا رَافِعَ خَطَايَا الْعَالَمِ.

تَقَبَّلْ تَضَرُّعَنَا أَيُّهَا الْجَالِسُ عَنْ يَمِينِ الْآبِ وَارْحَمْنَا.

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

فِي كُلِّ يَوْمٍ أُبَارِكُكَ، وَأُسَبِّحُ اسْمَكَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ، وَإِلَى أَبَدِ الْأَبَدِ.

أَهْلُنَا يَا رَبُّ أَنْ نُحْفَظَ فِي هَذَا الْيَوْمِ بِغَيْرِ خَطِيئَةٍ.

مُبَارَكُ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا، وَمُسَبِّحٌ وَمُمَجَّدٌ اسْمُكَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ، آمِينَ.

لِتَكُنْ يَا رَبُّ رَحْمَتُكَ عَلَيْنَا، كَمِثْلِ اتِّكَالِنَا عَلَيْكَ.

مُبَارَكُ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمْنِي حُقُوقَكَ. (ثَلَاثًا)

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

يَا رَبُّ إِلَيْكَ لَجَأْتُ فَعَلَّمْنِي أَنْ أَعْمَلَ رِضَاكَ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ هُوَ إِلَهِي.

لَأَنَّ مِنْ قِبَلِكَ عَيْنَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَبِنُورِكَ نَعَايُنُ النُّورَ.

فَابْسُطْ رَحْمَتَكَ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَعْرِفُونَكَ.

قُدُّوسُ اللَّهِ، قُدُّوسُ الْقَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ ارْحَمْنَا. (ثَلَاثًا)

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.

المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.

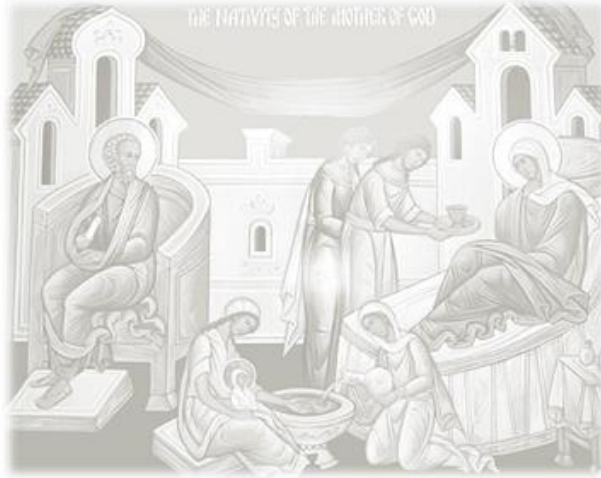
الآنَ وَكُلَّ أوانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الداهِرِينَ، آمين.

قُدُّوسٌ الَّذِي لا يَموتُ ارحمنا.

قُدُّوسٌ اللهُ، قُدُّوسٌ القَوِيُّ، قُدُّوسٌ الَّذِي لا يَموتُ ارحمنا.

**طَرُوباريَّة
(بالحنِ الرابعِ)**

اليومَ صارَ الخلاصُ للعالمِ فلنُسبِّحِ الَّذِي قامَ مِنَ القَبْرِ، عُنُصَرَ حياتِنَا، لِأَنَّهُ إِذْ قَدْ حَطَّمَ المَوْتَ بالمَوْتِ، مَنَحَنَا الظَّفَرَ والرَّحْمَةَ العُظْمَى.



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

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The Antiochian Archdiocese of North America is thankful to the Brotherhood of the Dormition of the Theotokos Monastery of Hamatoura, Lebanon and Fr. Nicholas Malek of the Archdiocese of Tripoli, El-Koura, and Dependencies in Lebanon for portions of the hymns of the Nativity of the Theotokos in Arabic for this service.