



*Saint George  
Antiochian Orthodox Church  
Cicero, Illinois*

طَبَقَد بَطَلَقَت پَر جَهَّ نَجْم ز  
يَ لَفَض نَهَك بِي لَأ نَتْمَدَّ قَحَكِب

**ORTHROS (MATINS) SERVICE FOR  
THE NINETEENTH SUNDAY AFTER PENTECOST AND  
THE FIFTH SUNDAY OF LUKE**

خِدْمَة صَلَاة السَّحَر

لِلأَحَد التَّاسِع عَشْر بَعْد العَنْصَرَة

وَلِلأَحَد الخَامِس مِنْ لَوْقَا



**ORTHROS ON SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 03, 2024; TONE 2 / EOTHINON 8**  
**MARTYRS AKEPSIMAS, JOSEPH & AEITHALAS OF PERSIA;**  
**DEDICATION OF ST. GEORGE CHURCH IN LYDDA OF PALESTINE**  
HIEROMARTYR GEORGE OF NEAPOLIS; THEODORE THE CONFESSOR, BISHOP OF ANCYRA

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

**Choir:** Amen.

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

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

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

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

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

Lord, have mercy. (*Thrice*)

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

Our Father, Who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy Name. Thy kingdom come; Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us, and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from the evil one.

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

**الكاهن:** المَجْدُ لَكَ يَا إِلَهُنَا المَجْدُ لَكَ.

أَيُّهَا المَلِكُ السَّمَاوِي المَعَزِّي، رُوحَ الحَقِّ،  
الحَاضِرُ فِي كُلِّ مَكَانٍ وَالمَالِي الكُلِّ، كَنْزُ  
الصَّالِحَاتِ وَرَازِقُ الحَيَاةِ، هَلُمَّ وَاسْكُنْ فِيْنَا،  
وَطَهِّرْنَا مِنْ كُلِّ دَنَسٍ، وَخَلِّصْ أَيُّهَا الصَّالِحُ  
نُفُوسَنَا.

**القارئ:** قُدُّوسُ اللهُ، قُدُّوسُ القَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي  
لَا يَمُوتُ، اِرْحَمْنَا. (ثَلَاثًا)

المَجْدُ لِأَبٍ وَالمَبْنِيِّ وَالمُتَّحِدِ القُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ  
أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين.

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

يَا رَبُّ اِرْحَمْنَا. (ثَلَاثًا)

المَجْدُ لِأَبٍ وَالمَبْنِيِّ وَالمُتَّحِدِ القُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ  
أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين.

أَبَانَا الَّذِي فِي السَّمَاوَاتِ، لِيَتَقَدَّسَ اسْمُكَ، لِيَأْتِ  
مَلَكُوتُكَ، لِيَتَكُنْ مَشِيئَتُكَ كَمَا فِي السَّمَاءِ كَذَلِكَ  
عَلَى الأَرْضِ، خُبِّرْنَا الجَوْهَرِيَّ أَعْطِنَا اليَوْمَ،  
وَاتْرِكْ لَنَا مَا عَلَيْنَا كَمَا نَتْرِكُ نَحْنُ لِمَنْ لَنَا  
عَلَيْهِ، وَلَا تُدْخِلْنَا فِي التَّجْرِبَةِ، لَكِنْ نَجِّنَا مِنَ  
الشَّرِّيرِ.

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

**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  
الْآبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ  
وَأِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.

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

*الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ.*

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

*الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَأِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين.*

أَيُّهَا الشَّفِيعَةُ الرَّهِيْبَةُ غَيْرُ الْمَحْدُولَةِ، يَا وَالِدَةَ  
الْإِلَهِ الْكَلِيَّةِ التَّسْبِيحِ، لَا تُعْرِضِي يَا صَالِحَةَ عَنْ  
تَوْسُلَاتِنَا، بَلْ وَطِّدِي سِيرَةَ الْمُسْتَقِيمِي الرَّأْيِ،  
وَخَلِّصِي الَّذِينَ أَمَرْتِ أَنْ يَتَمَلَّكُوا، وَامْنَحِيهِمْ  
الْعَلْبَةَ مِنَ السَّمَاءِ، بِمَا أَنَّكَ وَلَدْتِ الْإِلَهَ، أَيُّهَا  
المُبَارَكَةُ وَحَدَاكَ.

### الطلبية السلامية

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

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

**الكاهن:** وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ  
الْحَسَنِي الْعِبَادَةِ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيِّينَ.

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

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

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

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

**Choir:** Amen.

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

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

### PSALM 3

O Lord, why are they multiplied that afflict me? Many rise up against me. Many say unto my soul: There is no salvation for him in his God. But Thou, O Lord, art my helper, my glory, and the lifter up of my head. I cried unto the Lord with my voice, and He heard me out of His holy mountain. I laid me down and slept; I awoke, for the Lord will help me. I will not be afraid of ten thousands of people that set themselves against me round about. Arise, O Lord, save me, O my God, for Thou hast smitten all who without cause are mine enemies; the teeth of sinners hast Thou broken. Salvation is of the Lord, and Thy blessing is upon Thy people.

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

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

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

**الجوقة:** آمين. بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ بَارِكْ يَا أَب.

**الكاهن:** الْمَجْدُ لِلثَّالُوثِ الْقُدُوسِ، الْمَتَسَاوِي فِي الْجَوْهَرِ، الْمُخَيِّ، غَيْرِ الْمُنْقَسِمِ، كُلَّ حِينٍ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.

**الجوقة:** آمين.

**القارئ:** الْمَجْدُ لِلَّهِ فِي الْعُلَى، وَعَلَى الْأَرْضِ السَّلَامُ، وَفِي النَّاسِ الْمَسْرَةَ. (ثَلَاثًا)

يَا رَبُّ افْتَحْ شَفَتِي 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 وَرَافِعَ رَأْسِي. بِصَوْتِي إِلَى الرَّبِّ صَرَخْتُ، فَأَجَابَنِي مِنْ جَبَلٍ 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 صَرَبْتَ كُلَّ مَنْ يُعَادِينِي بَاطِلًا، وَسَحَقْتَ أَسْنَانَ الْخَطَاةِ. لِلرَّبِّ الْخَلَاصُ وَعَلَى شَعْبِكَ بَرَكَتُكَ.

أَنَا رَقَدْتُ وَنِمْتُ ثُمَّ قُمْتُ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ يَنْصُرُنِي.

PSALM 37

المزمور ٣٧

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

يا رَبُّ، لا بِغَضَبِكَ تُوبِّخْنِي، ولا بِرَجْزِكَ تُؤدِّبْنِي. فَإِنَّ سِهَامَكَ قَدْ نَشَبَتْ فِيَّ، وَمَكَّنْتَ عَلَيَّ يَدَكَ. لَيْسَ لِجَسَدِي شِفَاءٌ مِنْ وَجْهِ غَضَبِكَ، وَلَا سَلَامَةٌ فِي عِظَامِي مِنْ وَجْهِ حَطَايَايَ. لِأَنَّ آثَامِي قَدْ تَعَالَتْ فَوْقَ رَأْسِي، كَحِمْلٍ ثَقِيلٍ قَدْ ثَقَلَتْ عَلَيَّ. قَدْ أَتَنَنْتُ وَقَاخْتُ جِرَاحَاتِي مِنْ قِبَلِ جَهَالَتِي. شَقِيتُ وَأُنْحَنَيْتُ إِلَى الْغَايَةِ، وَالنَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ مَشَيْتُ عَابِسًا. لِأَنَّ مَتْنِي قَدْ امْتَلَأَ مَهَازِيًّ وَلَيْسَ لِجَسَدِي شِفَاءٌ. شَقِيتُ وَأَتَضَعْتُ جِدًّا، وَكُنْتُ أَيْنُ مِنْ تَتَهَّدِ قَلْبِي. يَا رَبُّ، إِنَّ بُغْيَتِي كُلَّهَا أَمَامَكَ، وَتَتَهَّدِي لَمْ يَخْفَ عَنْكَ. قَدْ اضْطَرَبَ قَلْبِي وَفَارَقْتَنِي قُوَّتِي، وَنُورُ عَيْنِي أَيْضًا لَمْ يَبْقَ مَعِي. أَصْدِقَائِي وَأَقْرِبَائِي دَنَوْا مِنِّي وَوَقَفُوا لَدَيَّ، وَجِنْسِي وَقَفَ مِنِّي بَعِيدًا. وَأَجْهَدَنِي الَّذِينَ يَطْلُبُونَ نَفْسِي، وَالْمُلْتَمِسُونَ لِي الشَّرَّ تَكَلَّمُوا بِالْبَاطِلِ، 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 وَإِلَهِي. لِأَنِّي قُلْتُ لَا يَشْمَتْ بِي أَعْدَائِي، وَعِنْدَمَا زَلَّتْ قَدَمَايَ عَظَّمُوا عَلَيَّ الْكَلَامَ. لِأَنِّي أَنَا لِلضَّرْبِ مُسْتَعِدٌّ، وَوَجَعِي لَدَيَّ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ. لِأَنِّي أَنَا أُخْبِرُ بِإِثْمِي، وَأَهْتَمُّ

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

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

### 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.

مِنْ أَجْلِ خَطِيئَتِي. أَمَّا أَعْدَائِي فَأَحْيَاءُ، وَهُمْ أَشَدُّ مِنِّي، وَقَدْ كَثُرَ الَّذِينَ يُبَغِضُونِي ظُلْمًا، الَّذِينَ جَاؤُونِي بِدَلِّ الْخَيْرِ شَرًّا، مَحَلُّوا بِي لِأَجْلِ ابْتِغَائِي الصَّلَاحِ. فَلَا تُهْمَلْنِي يَا رَبِّي وَالْهِي وَلَا تَتْبَاعِدْ عَنِّي. أَسْرِعْ إِلَى مَعُونَتِي يَا رَبَّ خَلَاصِي.

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

### المزمور ٦٢

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

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

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

Alleluia, Alleluia, 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.

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

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

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

يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. (ثَلَاثًا)

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.

### المزمور ٨٧

الآن وكلَّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الداهرين. آمين.

يَا رَبُّ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فِي النَّهَارِ صَرَخْتُ وَفِي  
اللَّيْلِ أَمَامَكَ، فَلْتَدْخُلْ قُدَامَكَ صَلَاتِي، أَمِنْ  
أُذُنَكَ إِلَى طَلِبَتِي، فَقَدْ امْتَلَأْتُ مِنَ الشُّرُورِ  
نَفْسِي، وَدَنَتُ مِنَ الْجَحِيمِ حَيَاتِي. حُسِبْتُ مَعَ  
الْمُنْحَدِرِينَ فِي الْجُبِّ، صِرْتُ مِثْلَ إِنْسَانٍ لَيْسَ  
لَهُ مُعِينٌ، مَطْرُوحًا بَيْنَ الْأَمْوَاتِ مِثْلَ الْقَتْلَى  
الرَّاqِدِينَ فِي الْقُبُورِ، الَّذِينَ لَا تَذْكُرُهُمْ أَيْضًا، وَهُمْ  
مِنْ يَدِكَ مُقْصُونَ. جَعَلُونِي فِي جُبِّ أَسْفَلِ  
السَّافِلِينَ، فِي ظُلُمَاتِ الْمَوْتِ وَظِلَالِهِ. عَلَيَّ  
اسْتَقَرَّ غَضَبُكَ، وَجَمِيعُ أَهْوَالِكَ أَجَزَّتْهَا عَلَيَّ.  
أَبْعَدْتَ عَنِّي مَعَارِفِي، جَعَلُونِي لَهُمْ رَجَاسَةً. قَدْ  
أُسْلِمْتُ وَمَا خَرَجْتُ، وَعَيْنَايَ ضَعُفَتْ مِنَ  
الْمَسْكِنَةِ. صَرَخْتُ إِلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، النَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ

Nay, for the dead wilt Thou work wonders? Or shall physicians raise them up that they may give thanks unto Thee? Nay, shall any in the grave tell of Thy mercy, and of Thy truth in that destruction? Nay, shall Thy wonders be known in that darkness, and Thy righteousness in that land that is forgotten? But as for me, unto Thee, O Lord, have I cried; and in the morning shall my prayer come before Thee. Wherefore, O Lord, dost Thou cast off my soul and turnest Thy face away from me? A poor man am I, and in troubles from my youth; yea, having been exalted, I was humbled and brought to distress. Thy furies have passed upon me, and Thy terrors have sorely troubled me. They came round about me like water, all the day long they compassed me about together. Thou hast removed afar from me friend and neighbor, and mine acquaintances because of my misery.

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

### 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

وَالِيكَ بَسَطْتُ يَدَيَّ. أَلْعَلَّكَ لِلْأَمْوَاتِ تَصْنَعُ الْعَجَائِبَ؟ أَمْ الْأَطِبَّاءُ يُقِيمُونَهُمْ، فَيَعْتَرِفُونَ لَكَ؟ هَلْ يُحَدِّثُ أَحَدٌ فِي الْقَبْرِ بِرَحْمَتِكَ، وَفِي الْهَلَاكِ بِحَقِّكَ؟ هَلْ تُعْرِفُ فِي الظُّلْمَةِ عَجَائِبُكَ، وَعَدْلُكَ فِي أَرْضٍ مَنْسِيَّةٍ؟ وَأَنَا إِلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، صَرَخْتُ فَتَبَلَّغْكَ فِي الْغَدَاةِ صَلَاتِي. لِمَاذَا، يَا رَبُّ، تُقْصِي نَفْسِي وَتَصْرِفُ وَجْهَكَ عَنِّي؟ فَقِيرٌ أَنَا، وَفِي الشَّقَاءِ مُنْذُ شَبَابِي، وَحِينَ ارْتَفَعْتُ انْتَضَعْتُ وَتَحَيَّرْتُ. عَلَيَّ جَازَ رِجْزُكَ، وَمُفْرِعَاتُكَ أَرْعَجْتَنِي. أَحَاطَتْ بِي كَالْمَاءِ، وَالنَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ اكْتَفَيْتَنِي مَعًا. أَبْعَدْتَ عَنِّي الصَّدِيقَ وَالْقَرِيبَ وَمَعَارِفِي مِنَ الشَّقَاءِ.

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

### المزمور ١٠٢

بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ، وَيَا جَمِيعَ مَا فِي دَاخِلِي اسْمَهُ الْقُدُّوسِ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ، وَلَا تَنْسِي جَمِيعَ مُكَافَأَتِهِ. الَّذِي يَغْفِرُ جَمِيعَ آثَامِكَ، الَّذِي يَشْفِي جَمِيعَ أَمْرَاضِكَ، الَّذِي يُنَجِّي مِنَ الْفَسَادِ حَيَاتِكَ، الَّذِي يُكَلِّلُكَ بِالرَّحْمَةِ وَالرَّأْفَةِ، الَّذِي يُشْبِعُ بِالْخَيْرَاتِ شَهْوَاتِكَ، فَيَتَجَدَّدُ كَالنَّسْرِ شَبَابُكَ. الرَّبُّ صَانِعُ الرَّحْمَاتِ وَالْقَضَاءِ لِجَمِيعِ



that are wronged. He hath made His ways known unto Moses, unto the sons of Israel the things that He hath willed. Compassionate and merciful is the Lord, long-suffering and plenteous in mercy; not unto the end will He be angered; neither unto eternity will He be wroth. Not according to our iniquities hath He dealt with us, neither according to our sins hath He rewarded us. For according to the height of heaven from the earth, the Lord hath made His mercy to prevail over them that fear Him. As far as the east is from the west, so far hath He removed our iniquities from us. Like as a father hath compassion upon his sons, so hath the Lord had compassion upon them that fear Him; for He knoweth whereof we are made, He hath remembered that we are dust. As for man, his days are as the grass; as a flower of the field, so shall he blossom forth. For when the wind is passed over it, then it shall be gone, and no longer will it know the place thereof. But the mercy of the Lord is from eternity, even unto eternity, upon them that fear Him. And His righteousness is upon sons of sons, upon them that keep His testament and remember His commandments to do them. The Lord in heaven hath prepared His throne, and His kingdom ruleth over all. Bless the Lord, all ye His angels, mighty in 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.

المَظْلُومِينَ. عَرَفَ مُوسَى طَرِيقَهُ، 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 يَتَرَأَفُ الْأَبُ بِالْبَنِينَ، يَتَرَأَفُ الرَّبُّ بِخَائِفِيهِ، لِأَنَّهُ عَرَفَ جِبَلَتَنَا وَذَكَرَ أَنَّنَا تُرَابٌ نَحْنُ. الْإِنْسَانُ كَالْعُشْبِ أَيَّامُهُ وَكَزَهْرِ الْحَقْلِ كَذَلِكَ يُزْهَرُ، 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.

O Lord, hear my prayer, give ear unto my supplication in Thy truth; hearken unto me in Thy righteousness. And enter not into judgment with Thy servant, for in Thy sight shall no man living be justified. For the enemy hath persecuted my soul; he hath humbled my life down to the earth. He hath sat me in darkness as those that have been long dead, and my spirit within me is become despondent; within me my heart is troubled. I remembered days of old, I meditated on all Thy works, I pondered on the creations of Thy hands. I stretched forth my hands unto Thee; my soul thirsteth after Thee like a waterless land. Quickly hear me, O Lord; my spirit hath fainted away. Turn not Thy face away from me, lest I be like unto them that go down into the pit. Cause me to hear Thy mercy in the morning; for in Thee have I put my hope. Cause me to know, O Lord, the way wherein I should walk; for unto Thee have I lifted up my soul. Rescue me from mine enemies, O Lord; unto Thee have I fled for refuge. Teach me to do Thy will, for Thou art my God. Thy good Spirit shall lead me in the land of uprightness; for Thy name's sake, O Lord, shalt Thou quicken me. In Thy righteousness shalt Thou bring my soul out of affliction, and in Thy mercy shalt Thou utterly destroy mine enemies. And Thou shalt cut off all them that afflict my soul, for I am Thy servant.

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.

يا رَبِّ اسْتَمِعْ صَلَاتِي، وَأَنْصِتْ بِحَقِّكَ إِلَيَّ  
طَلِبْتِي. اسْتَجِبْ لِي بِعَدْلِكَ، وَلَا تَدْخُلْ فِي  
الْمُحَاكَمَةِ مَعَ عَبْدِكَ، فَإِنَّهُ لَنْ يَتَرَكَ أَمَامَكَ أَيُّ  
حَيٍّ. لِأَنَّ الْعَدُوَّ قَدْ اضْطَهَدَ نَفْسِي، وَأَذَلَّ إِلَيَّ  
الْأَرْضَ حَيَاتِي، وَأَجَلَسَنِي فِي الظُّلُمَاتِ مِثْلَ  
الْمَوْتَى مُنْذُ الدَّهْرِ، فَضَجِرْتُ رُوحِي وَاضْطَرَبَ  
قَلْبِي فِي دَاخِلِي. تَذَكَّرْتُ الْأَيَّامَ الْقَدِيمَةَ. هَدَذْتُ  
فِي كُلِّ أَعْمَالِكَ، وَتَأَمَّلْتُ فِي صَنَائِعِ يَدَيْكَ.  
بَسَطْتُ يَدَيَّ إِلَيْكَ وَنَفْسِي لَكَ كَأَرْضٍ لَا تُمْطَرُ.  
أَسْرِعْ فَاسْتَجِبْ لِي يَا رَبِّ، فَقَدْ فَنَيْتُ رُوحِي. لَا  
تَصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَنِّي، فَأُشَابِهَ الْهَابِطِينَ فِي  
الْجُبِّ. اجْعَلْنِي فِي الْعِدَاةِ مُسْتَمِعًا رَحْمَتَكَ، فَإِنِّي  
عَلَيْكَ تَوَكَّلْتُ. عَرَّفْنِي يَا رَبُّ الطَّرِيقَ الَّذِي  
أَسْلُكُ فِيهِ، فَإِنِّي إِلَيْكَ رَفَعْتُ نَفْسِي. أَنْقِذْنِي مِنْ  
أَعْدَائِي يَا رَبِّ، فَإِنِّي قَدْ لَجَأْتُ إِلَيْكَ. عَلَّمْنِي أَنْ  
أَعْمَلَ مَرْضَاتِكَ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ إِلَهِي. رُوحَكَ  
الصَّالِحُ يَهْدِينِي فِي أَرْضٍ مُسْتَقِيمَةٍ. مِنْ أَجْلِ  
اسْمِكَ، يَا رَبِّ، تُحْيِينِي. بِعَدْلِكَ تُخْرِجُ مِنَ  
الْحُزْنِ نَفْسِي، وَبِرَحْمَتِكَ تَسْتَأْصِلُ أَعْدَائِي،  
وَتُهْلِكُ جَمِيعَ الَّذِينَ يُحْزِنُونَ نَفْسِي لِأَنِّي أَنَا  
عَبْدُكَ.

اسْتَجِبْ لِي بِعَدْلِكَ، وَلَا تَدْخُلْ فِي الْمُحَاكَمَةِ مَعَ  
عَبْدِكَ. (مَرَّتَيْنِ)

رُوحَكَ الصَّالِحُ يَهْدِينِي فِي أَرْضٍ مُسْتَقِيمَةٍ.

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.

**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.

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

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

يَا إِلَهَنَا وَرَجَاءَنَا المَجْدُ لَكَ.

### الطَّلِبَةُ السَّلَامِيَّةُ الكُبْرَى

الكاهن: بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. (تُعَادُ بَعْدَ كُلِّ طَلِبَةٍ)

الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ السَّلَامِ الَّذِي مِنَ الْعُلَى  
وَحَلَاصِ نُفُوسِنَا، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

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

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

الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ آبِينَا وَمِتْرُوبُولِيْتِنَا (فَلَانِ)  
وَرَبِّيسِ كَهَنَتِنَا (فَلَانِ)، وَالْكَهَنَةِ الْمُكْرَمِينَ،  
وَالشَّمَامِسَةَ، خُدَّامِ الْمَسِيحِ، وَجَمِيعِ الْإِكْلِيْرُوسِ  
وَالشَّعْبِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ حُكَّامِ هَذَا الْبَلَدِ وَمُؤَاْرَرَتِهِمْ 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  
ثِمَارِ الْأَرْضِ وَأَوْقَاتِ سَلَامِيَّةٍ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ  
نَطْلُبُ.

**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.

**“GOD IS THE LORD”  
(IN TONE TWO)**

**Choir:** 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.

**الكاهن:** مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمُسَافِرِينَ فِي الْبَحْرِ وَالْبَرِّ وَالْجَوِّ، وَالْمَرْضَى وَالْمُتَأَلِّمِينَ وَالْأَسْرَى، وَخَلَّاصِهِمْ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

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

**الكاهن:** أَعُذْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ واحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.

**الكاهن:** بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةَ الْقَدَّاسَةَ الطَّاهِرَةَ الْفَائِقَةَ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةَ، سَيِّدَتَنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةَ مَرْيَمَ، مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِّيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضًا 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.

**"الله الرَّبُّ"  
(بِالْحَنِ الثَّانِي)**

**الجوق:** اللَّهُ الرَّبُّ ظَهَرَ لَنَا، مُبَارَكٌ الْآتِي بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ. (تَعَادُ بَعْدَ الْإِسْتِيخُونَاتِ)

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

**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 PERSIAN  
MARTYRS (IN TONE FOUR)  
(\*\*Be quick to anticipate\*\*)**

Thy Martyrs, O Lord, in their courageous  
contest for Thee \* received as the prize the  
crowns of incorruption and life from Thee,  
our immortal God. \* For, since they  
possessed Thy strength, they cast down the  
tyrants \* and wholly destroyed the demons'  
strengthless presumption. \* O Christ God, by  
their prayers, save our souls, since Thou art  
merciful.

**APOLYTIKION OF ST. GEORGE  
(IN TONE FOUR)**

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

Since thou art a liberator and deliverer of  
captives, a help and support of the poor and  
needy, a healing physician of the sick, a  
contender and fighter for kings, O great  
among Martyrs, the victory-clad George;  
intercede with Christ God for the salvation of  
our souls.

**أبوليتيكيون القيامة  
(باللحن الثاني)**

عِنْدَمَا انْحَدَرْتَ إِلَى الْمَوْتِ، أَيُّهَا الْحَيَاةُ الَّذِي لَا  
يَمُوتُ، حِينَئِذٍ أَمَتَّ الْجَحِيمَ بِبَرَقِ لَاهُوتِكَ.  
وَعِنْدَمَا أَقَمْتَ الْأَمْوَاتَ مِنْ تَحْتِ الثَّرَى، صَرَخَ  
نَحْوَكَ جَمِيعُ الْقُوَّاتِ السَّمَاويِّينَ: أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ  
الإِلهُ، مُعْطِي الْحَيَاةِ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

**أبوليتيكيون للشهداء الذين من فارس  
(باللحن الرابع)**

شَهِدَاؤُكَ يَا رَبُّ بِجِهَادِهِمْ نَالُوا مِنْكَ الْأَكَالِيلَ  
غَيْرَ الْبَالِيَةِ يَا إِلَهَنَا. لِأَنَّهُمْ أَحْرَزُوا قُوَّتَكَ،  
فَحَطَّمُوا الْمُعْتَصِبِينَ وَسَحَقُوا بَأْسَ الشَّيَاطِينِ  
الَّتِي لَا قُوَّةَ لَهَا. فَبِتَوَسُّلَاتِهِمْ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الإِلهُ  
خَلَّصَ نَفُوسَنَا.

**أبوليتيكيون للقديس جاورجيوس  
(باللحن الرابع)**

*المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّسِ.*

بِمَا أَنَّكَ لِلْمَأْسُورِينَ مُحَرَّرٌ وَمُعْتِقٌ، وَلِلْفُقَرَاءِ  
وَالْمَسَاكِينِ عَاضِدٌ وَنَاصِرٌ وَلِلْمَرْضَى طَيِّبٌ  
وَشَافٍ وَعَنِ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ مُكَافِحٌ وَمُحَارِبٌ، أَيُّهَا  
العَظِيمُ فِي الشَّهَدَاءِ جَاورْجِيُوسُ اللَّابِسُ الظَّفَرَ،  
تَشَفَّعْ إِلَى الْمَسِيحِ الإِلهِ فِي خَلَاصِ نَفُوسِنَا.

## RESURRECTIONAL THEOTOKION (IN TONE FOUR)

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

The Mystery which was hidden from everlasting and was unknown of the angels, O Theotokos, wast revealed through thee, to those who dwell upon earth. In that God, having become incarnate—in unconfused union—of His own good will accepted the Cross for our sake. Whereby He raised again the first created, and hath saved our souls from death.

### 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.

## وَالِدِيَّةُ الْقِيَامَةِ (بِالْحَنِ الرَّابِعِ)

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

إِنَّ السِّرَّ الْخَفِيَّ مُنْذُ الدُّهُورِ، غَيْرَ الْمَعْلُومِ عِنْدَ  
المَلَائِكَةِ، بِكَ ظَهَرَ، يَا وَالِدَةَ الإِلهِ، لِلَّذِينَ عَلَى  
الأَرْضِ، إِذْ تَجَسَّدَ الإِلهُ بِاتِّحَادٍ لَا تَشْوِشَ فِيهِ.  
وَقَبَلَ الصَّلِيبَ طَوْعاً مِنْ أَجْلِنَا، وَبِهِ أَقَامَ  
المَجْبُولَ أَوَّلًا، وَخَلَّصَ مِنَ المَوْتِ نُفُوسَنَا.

### الطَّلِبَةُ السَّلَامِيَّةُ الصُّغْرَى

الكاهن: أَيْضاً وَأَيْضاً بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.

الكاهن: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللهُ  
بِنِعْمَتِكَ.

الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.

الكاهن: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الكُلِّيَّةِ القَدَّاسَةِ، الطَّاهِرَةِ،  
الفَائِقَةِ البَرَكَاتِ المَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الإِلهِ  
الدَّائِمَةَ البَتُولِيَّةِ مَرِيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ القَدِّيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ  
أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الإِلهِ.

الجوق: لَكَ يَا رَبُّ.

الكاهن: لِأَنَّ لَكَ العِزَّةَ وَلَكَ المُلْكُ والقُوَّةَ وَالمَجْدَ  
أَيْهَا الآبُ وَالإِبْنُ وَالرُوحُ القُدُّسُ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ  
وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ.

الجوق: آمِينَ.

(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.

(Theotokion of the Resurrectional  
Apolitikion)

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

Exceeding glorious beyond the power of  
thought are thy mysteries, O Theotokos. For  
being sealed in purity and preserved in  
virginity, thou wast acknowledged to be in  
very truth the mother who didst bring forth  
the true God; wherefore entreat Him to save  
our souls.

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.*

كاثِسماتات القيامة (باللحن الثاني) (قراءة)

الكاثِسمَا الأولى

إِنَّ يَوْسُفَ الْمُتَّقِي، أَحَدَرَ جَسَدَكَ الطَّاهِرَ مِنْ  
الْعُودِ، وَلَفَّهُ بِالسَّبَانِي النَّقِيَّةِ وَطَيَّبَهُ، وَوَضَعَهُ فِي  
قَبْرِ جَدِيدٍ. لَكِنَّكَ قُمْتَ لِثَلَاثَةِ أَيَّامٍ، يَا رَبِّ،  
مَانِحًا الْعَالَمَ الرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.

إِنَّ الْمَلَائِكَةَ قَدِ وَقَفَتْ عِنْدَ الْقَبْرِ قَائِلَاتٍ لِلنِّسْوَةِ  
حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ، أَمَّا الطَّيِّبُ فَهُوَ لِائِقٌ  
بِالْأَمْوَاتِ، وَأَمَّا الْمَسِيحُ فَقَدْ ظَهَرَ غَرِيبًا عَنِ  
الْفَسَادِ، لَكِنْ اصْرُخْنَ قَائِلَاتٍ: قَدْ قَامَ الرَّبُّ،  
مَانِحًا الْعَالَمَ الرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.

(والديَّة للقيامة)

الآنَ وَكَلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

أَسْرَارُكَ كُلُّهَا يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ تَفُوقُ كُلَّ عَقْلِ  
وَتَسْمُو عَلَى كُلِّ مَجْدٍ. لِأَنَّكَ وَأَنْتِ مَخْتَوْمَةٌ  
الطَّهَارَةِ، وَمَصُونَةٌ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ، عُرِفْتَ أَمَّا بِغَيْرِ  
رَيْبٍ، وَوُلِدْتَ الْإِلَهِ الْحَقِيقِيِّ، فَالِيهِ ابْتَهَلِي أَنْ  
يُخَلِّصَ نَفُوسَنَا.

الكاثِسمَا الثانية

إِنَّكَ بِعَدَمِ مَنَعِكَ خَتَمَ حَجَرِ الْقَبْرِ، مَنَحْتَ  
الْجَمِيعَ صَخْرَةَ الْإِيمَانِ حِينَ انْبِعَاثِكَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ،  
فِيَا رَبِّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.

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.

*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.

#### **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.*

إِنَّ رَهْطَ تَلَامِيذِكَ يَبْتَهِجُ بِاتِّفَاقٍ مَعَ النِّسْوَةِ  
حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ، وَنَحْنُ نَعْبُدُ مَعَهُمْ لِمَجْدِ  
وَكَرَامَةِ قِيَامَتِكَ عِيداً شَائِعاً. فَبِوَسَاطَتِهِمْ اْمُنْحَ  
شَعْبِكَ، أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْمُحِبُّ الْبَشَرَ، عَظِيمِ  
الرَّحْمَةِ.

الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الدهريين. آمين.

أَنْتِ هِيَ الْفَائِزَةُ عَلَى كُلِّ الْبَرَكَاتِ، يَا وَالِدَةَ  
الْإِلَهِ الْعَذْرَاءَ، لِأَنَّ الْجَحِيمَ قَدْ سُبِّبَتْ بِوَسِطَةِ  
الْمُتَجَسِّدِ مِنْكَ، وَأَدَمَ دُعِيَ ثَانِيَةً، وَاللَّعْنَةُ بَادَتْ،  
وَحَوَاءَ انْعَتَقَتْ، وَالْمَوْتَ أُمِيتَ، وَنَحْنُ قَدْ حَيِينَا.  
فَلِذَلِكَ نُسَبِّحُ هَاتِفِينَ: مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتِ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ  
إِلَهُنَا، يَا مَنْ هَكَذَا سُرَّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

#### **إفلوجيطاريات (باللحن الخامس)**

مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتِ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمْنِي حُقُوقَكَ.

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

مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتِ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمْنِي حُقُوقَكَ.

الْمَلَائِكُ اللَّامِعُ عِنْدَ الْقَبْرِ نَقَّوهُ نَحْوَ حَامِلَاتِ  
الطَّيِّبِ قَائِلًا: لِمَ تَمْرُجْنَ الطُّيُوبَ بِالْدُمُوعِ، بَتَرْتِ  
يَا تَلْمِيذَاتِ؟ أَنْظُرْنَ اللَّحْدَ وَافْرَحْنَ، لِأَنَّ  
الْمُخْلِصَ قَدْ قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ.

مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتِ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمْنِي حُقُوقَكَ.



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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee.

### 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.

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

مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حَقُوقَكَ.

إِنَّ النِّسْوَةَ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ، وَافِينَ بِالْحَنَوطِ إِلَى قَبْرِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمُخَلِّصُ. فَسَمِعْنَ مَلَائِكًا مُتَنَغِّمًا نَحْوَهُنَّ قَائِلًا: لِمَ تَحْسِبْنَ الْحَيِّ مَعَ الْمَوْتَى؟ فَبِمَا أَنَّهُ إِلَهُ، قَدْ قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ نَاهِضًا.

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.

نَسْجُدُ لِلآبِ وَلِابْنِهِ وَلِرُوحِ قُدْسِهِ، ثَالِوثًا قُدُّوسًا فِي جَوْهَرٍ وَاحِدٍ، هَاتِفِينَ مَعَ السَّرَافِيمِ: قُدُّوسٌ، قُدُّوسٌ، قُدُّوسٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ.

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

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

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

يَا إِلَهَنَا وَرَجَاءَنَا لَكَ الْمَجْدُ.

### الطَّلِبَةُ السَّلَامِيَّةُ الصُّغْرَى

الكَاهِنُ: أَيُّضًا وَأَيُّضًا بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

الجَوَقُ: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.

الكَاهِنُ: أُعْضُدُ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْنَا وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِبِنِعْمَتِكَ.

**Choir:** Lord, have mercy.

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

**Choir:** To Thee, O Lord.

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

**Choir:** Amen.

### (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.*

**الجوق:** يا رب ارحم.

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

**الجوق:** لك يا رب.

**الكاهن:** لأن اسمك مبارك ومُلكك مُجدد أيها الأب والابن والروح القدس، الآن وكلّ أوان وإلى دهرِ الدهرين.

**الجوق:** آمين.

### إيباكوي القيامة (باللحن الثاني) (قراءة)

إنّ النسوة ذهبن إلى القبر بعد الآلام لكي يطيبن جسدك أيها المسيح الإله، فشاهدن في القبر ملائكة فذهلن، لأنهن سمعن منهم صوتاً قائلاً: إنّ الرب قد قام، مانحاً العالم الرحمة العظمى.

### أنافثيمات القيامة (للحن الثاني) (قراءة)

#### الأنثيفونا الأولى

- + أيها المُخلص، ها أنا مُرسِلٌ إليك عيني قلبي نحو السماء، فخلصني بإشراقك.
- + أيها المسيح ارحمنا نحن المُذنبين إليك كثيراً في كلّ ساعة. وأعطنا قبل النهاية وسائل التوبة لديك.
- + المجد للأب والابن والروح القدس، الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الدهرين. آمين.

- + 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?
- + 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 RESURRECTION IN TONE TWO

Arise, O my Lord and God in the precept which Thou hast commanded, and a congregation of people shall surround Thee.  
(Twice)

+ إِنَّ التَّمَلُّكَ عَلَى الْخَلِيقَةِ وَتَقْدِيسَهَا وَتَحْرِيكَهَا هُوَ لِلرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، لِأَنَّهُ إِلَهُ مُعَادِلٌ فِي الْجَوْهَرِ لِلآبِ وَالْكَلِمَةِ.

### الْأَنْتِيفُونَا الثَّانِيَّةُ

+ لَوْ لَمْ يَكُنِ الرَّبُّ مَعَنَا فَمَنْ كَانَ كُفُوًا أَنْ يُحْفَظَ سَالِمًا مِنَ الْعَدُوِّ قَاتِلِ الْإِنْسَانَ.  
+ يَا أَيُّهَا الْمُخَلِّصُ، إِنَّ أَعْدَائِي يَزَارُونَ عَلَيَّ كَالْأَسَدِ، فَلَا تَدْفَعْنِي أَنَا عَبْدَكَ لِأَسْنَانِهِمْ.  
+ الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.  
+ إِنَّ الرُّوحَ الْقُدُّوسَ هُوَ عُنْصُرُ الْحَيَاةِ وَالْكَرَامَةِ، لِأَنَّهُ كَالِهِ يُؤَيِّدُ الْمَخْلُوقَاتِ بِأَسْرِهِا وَيَصُونُهَا بِالآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ.

### الْأَنْتِيفُونَا الثَّالِثَةُ

+ إِنَّ الْمُتَوَكِّلِينَ عَلَى الرَّبِّ يُضَاهَوْنَ الْجَبَلَ الْمُقَدَّسَ، فَلَا تُرْزَعُهُمْ صَدَمَاتُ الْمَارِدِ أَبَدًا.  
+ لَا يَمُدُّ الْعَائِشُونَ إِلَهِيًّا أَيْدِيَهُمْ إِلَى الْمَآثِمِ، لِأَنَّ الْمَسِيحَ الْإِلَهَ لَا يَتْرُكُ نَصِيبَهُ إِلَى الْعُصَاةِ.  
+ الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.  
+ إِنَّ الرُّوحَ الْقُدُّوسَ هُوَ يَنْبُوعُ كُلِّ حِكْمَةٍ، لِأَنَّ مِنْهُ تَحْصُلُ النِّعْمَةُ لِلرُّسُلِ، وَالشُّهَادَاءُ يَتَكَلَّلُونَ بِالْجِهَادِ، وَالْأَنْبِيَاءُ يَنْظُرُونَ بِسَابِقِ الْمَعْرِفَةِ.

### بروكيمنن للقيامة بالحن الثاني

إِسْتَيْقِظْ يَا رَبِّي وَإِلَهِي بِالْأَمْرِ الَّذِي أَوْصَيْتَ،  
وَمَجْمَعُ الشُّعُوبِ يُحِيطُ بِكَ. (مرتين)

**Stichos:** My Lord and my God, in Thee have I put my trust.

Arise, O my Lord and God in the precept which Thou hast commanded, and a congregation of people shall surround Thee.

**Deacon:** Let us pray to the Lord.

**Choir:** Lord, have mercy.

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

**Choir:** 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 EIGHTH EOTHINON GOSPEL

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

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

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

**Priest:** Peace be to all.

**Choir:** And to thy spirit.

**Priest:** The Reading from the Holy Gospel according to Saint John. (20:11-18)

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

**Deacon:** Let us attend!

**ستينخ:** رَبِّي وَالْهِي عَلَيْكَ تَوَكَّلْتُ.

إِسْتَيْقِظْ يَا رَبِّي وَالْهِي بِالْأَمْرِ الَّذِي أَوْصَيْتَ،  
وَمَجْمَعُ الشُّعُوبِ يُحِيطُ بِكَ.

**الشماس:** إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

**المرتل:** يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.

**الكاهن:** لِأَنَّكَ قُدُّوسٌ أَنْتَ يَا إِلَهَنَا، وَفِي  
الْقَدِيسِينَ تَسْتَقِرُّ وَتَسْتَرِيحُ، وَلَكَ نُرْسِلُ الْمَجْدَ  
أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ  
وَالِي دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.

**الجوق:** آمِينَ.

كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ، فَلْتَسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ. (مرتين)

سَبِّحُوا اللَّهَ فِي قَدِيسِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي فَلَكَ قُوَّتِهِ.

فَلْتَسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ، كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ.

### إنجيل الإيوثينا الثامنة

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

**المرتل:** يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. (ثلاثاً)

**الشماس:** الْحِكْمَةُ، فَلْنَسْتَقِمْ وَلْنَسْمَعْ الْإِنْجِيلِ  
الْمُقَدَّسِ.

**الكاهن:** السَّلَامُ لِجَمِيعِكُمْ.

**المرتل:** وَلِرُوحِكَ.

**الكاهن:** فَصَلِّ شَرِيفٌ مِنْ بَشَارَةِ الْقَدِيسِ يُوْحَنَّا  
الْإِنْجِيلِيِّ الْبَشِيرِ وَالتَّلْمِيزِ الطَّاهِرِ.

**المرتل:** الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

**الشماس:** لِنُصْغِ!

**Priest:** At that time, Mary stood weeping outside the tomb, and as she wept she stooped to look into the tomb; and she saw two angels in white, sitting where the body of Jesus had lain, one at the head and one at the feet. They said to her, "Woman, why are you weeping?" She said to them, "Because they have taken away my Lord, and I do not know where they have laid Him." Saying this, she turned round and saw Jesus standing, but she did not know that it was Jesus. Jesus said to her, "Woman, why are you weeping? Whom do you seek?" Supposing Him to be the gardener, she said to Him, "Sir, if you have carried Him away, tell me where you have laid Him, and I will take Him away." Jesus said to her, "Mary." She turned and said to Him, "Rabboni!" (which means Teacher). Jesus said to her, "Do not hold Me, for I have not yet ascended to My Father; but go to My brethren and say to them, I am ascending to My Father and your Father, to My God, and your God." Mary Magdalene went and said to the disciples, "I have seen the Lord." And she told them that He had said these things to her.

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

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

**الكاهن:** في ذلك الزمان، كانت مريم واقفة عند القبر خارجاً تبكي. وفيما هي تبكي انحنّت إلى القبر فرأت ملاكين بثياب بيض جالسين حيث وُضع جسد يسوع، أحدهما عند الرأس والآخر عند الرجلين فقالا لها: "يا امرأة لم تبكين؟" فقالت لهما: "إنهم أخذوا سيدي ولا أعلم أين وضعوه" فلما قالت هذا التفقت إلى خلفها فرأت يسوع واقفاً ولم تعلم أنه يسوع فقال لها يسوع: "يا امرأة لم تبكين؟ من تطلبين؟" فظننت أنه البستاني فقالت له: "يا سيدي إن كنت أنت حملته، فقل لي أين وضعته وأنا أخذه." فقال لها يسوع: "مريم". فالتفتت هي وقالت: "رابوني"، الذي تفسيره يا معلم قال لها يسوع: "لا تلمسيني لأنني لم أصعد بعد إلى أبي. بل امضي إلى إخوتي وقولي لهم إنني صاعد إلى أبي وأبيكم وإلهي وإلهكم." فجاءت مريم المجدلية وأخبرت التلاميذ أنها رأت الرب، وأنه قال لها هذا.

**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 إلهنا وآخر سواك لا نعرف وباسمك نسمي. هلم يا معشر المؤمنين نسجد لقيامته المسيح المقدسة، لأن هودا بالصليب قد أتى الفرح لكل العالم. لنبارك الرب في كل حين ونسبح قيامته، لأنه إذ اختل 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 مَاثِمِي.

إِغْسِلْنِي كَثِيراً 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.

هَاءِ نَذَا بِالْآثَامِ حُبْلَ بِي، وَبِالْخَطَايَا وَلَدَتْنِي  
أُمِّي.

لَأَنَّكَ قَدْ أَحْبَبْتَ الْحَقَّ، وَأَوْضَحْتَ لِي  
غَوَامِضَ حِكْمَتِكَ وَمَسْتَوْرَاتِهَا.

تَنْضَحْنِي بِالزُّوفَى فَأَطْهُرُ، تَغْسِلْنِي فَأَبْيَضُ  
أَكْثَرَ مِنَ التَّلْجِ.

تُسْمِعْنِي بِهَجَّةٍ وَسُرُوراً، فَتَبْتَهِجُ عِظَامِي  
الذَّلِيلَةَ.

إِصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَنِ خَطَايَايَ، وَامْحُ كُلَّ  
مَاثِمِي.

قَلْباً نَقِيّاً اخْلُقْ فِيَّ يَا اللَّهُ، وَرُوحاً مُسْتَقِيماً  
جَدِّدْ فِي أَحْشَائِي.

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

إِمْنَحْنِي بِهَجَّةٍ خَلَاصِكَ، وَبِرُوحِ رِئَاسِي  
اعْضُدْنِي.

فَاعَلِّمِ الْأَثَمَةَ طُرُقَكَ، وَالْكَافِرَةَ 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.

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

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

Through the intercessions of the Apostles, O  
Thou Who art merciful, blot out the  
multitude of our transgressions.

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

Through the intercessions of the Theotokos,  
O Thou Who art merciful, blot out the  
multitude of our transgressions.

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

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

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

يَا رَبُّ افْتَحْ شَفَتَيَّ، فَيُخْبِرَ فَمِي بِتَسْبِيحَتِكَ.

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

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

أُصَلِّحْ يَا رَبُّ بِمَسَرَّتِكَ صِهْيُونَ وَلْتُبْنَ أُسْوَارُ  
أورشليم.

حِينَئِذٍ تُسَرُّ بِذَّبِيحَةِ الْعَدْلِ فُرْبَانًا وَمُحْرَقَاتِ.

حِينَئِذٍ يُقَرَّبُونَ عَلَى مَذْبَحِكَ الْعُجُولِ.

### طُروباريات

### (باللحن الثاني)

المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالِابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.

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

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

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

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

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

## 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; by the might of the precious and life-giving Cross; by the protection of the honorable bodiless Powers of heaven; at the supplication of the honorable, glorious prophet, forerunner and Baptist John; of the holy, glorious, all-laudable apostles Peter and Paul, and of all the holy apostles; of our fathers among the saints, great hierarchs and ecumenical teachers Basil the Great, Gregory the Theologian and John Chrysostom; Athanasius, Cyril and John the Merciful, patriarchs of Alexandria; Nicholas of Myra, Spyridon of Trimythous and Nektarios of Pentapolis, the Wonderworkers; of our fathers among the saints Tikhon, patriarch of Moscow and Raphael, bishop of Brooklyn; of the holy, glorious, great-martyrs, George the Trophy-bearer—whose memory we now celebrate—Demetrios the Myrrh-streamer, Theodore the Soldier, Theodore the General, and Menas the Wonderworker; of the hieromartyrs Ignatius the God-bearer of Antioch, Charalampos and Eleutherios; of the holy, glorious great women martyrs, Thekla, Barbara, Anastasia, Katherine,

## طَلْبَةُ الشَّفَاعَةِ

**الشماس:** خَلِّصْ يَا اللَّهُ شَعْبَكَ، وَبَارِكْ مِيرَاثَكَ، وَافْتَقِدْ عَالَمَكَ بِالرَّحْمَةِ وَالرَّافَاتِ، وَارْفَعْ شَأْنَ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْأَرْتُوذُكْسِيِّينَ، وَأَسْبِغْ عَلَيْنَا مَرَاحِمَكَ الْغَنِيَّةَ، بِشَفَاعَاتِ سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ الْكُلِّيَّةِ الطَّهَارَةِ وَالِدَائِمَةِ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ؛ وَبِقُوَّةِ الصَّلِيبِ الْكَرِيمِ الْمُحْيِي؛ وَبِطَلْبَاتِ الْقُوَاتِ السَّمَاوِيَّةِ الْمُكْرَّمَةِ الْعَادِمَةِ الْأَجْسَادِ؛ وَالنَّبِيِّ الْكَرِيمِ السَّابِقِ الْمَجِيدِ يُوْحَنَّا الْمَعْمَدَانِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمُشْرَفِينَ الرَّسُولَيْنِ بُطْرُسَ وَبُولُسَ، وَسَائِرِ الرُّسُلِ الْمُشْرَفِينَ الْجَدِيرِينَ بِكُلِّ مَدِيحٍ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْقَدِيسِينَ مُعَلِّمِي الْمَسْكُونَةِ، رُؤَسَاءِ الْكَهَنَةِ الْمُعْظَمِينَ بِاسِيلْيُوسَ الْكَبِيرِ، وَغَرِيغُورِيُوسَ الْلَاهُوتِي، وَيُوْحَنَّا الذَّهَبِيِّ الْقَمِّ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْقَدِيسِينَ أُنْتَانِاسِيُوسَ وَكِيرْلُسَ وَيُوْحَنَّا الرَّحِيمِ بَطَارِكَةَ الْإِسْكََنْدَرِيَّةِ؛ وَأَبِينَا الْقَدِيسِ نِيْقُولَاوُسَ رَئِيسِ أَسَاقِفَةِ مِيرَا الْلِيكِيَّةِ، وَاسْبِيرِيدُونَ أُسْقُفِ ثْرِيمِيثُوسَ، وَنِكْتَارِيُوسَ أُسْقُفِ الْمُدُنِ الْخَمْسِ الْعَجَائِبِيِّينَ، وَأَبِينَا الْقَدِيسِ تِيخُونَ بَطْرِيْرِكِ مُوسْكَو، وَالْقَدِيسِ رَافَائِيلِ أُسْقُفِ بَرُوكْلِينَ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمَجِيدِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ الْعُظْمَاءِ جَاوْرَجِيُوسَ الْلَايْسِ الْظَفْرِ-الَّذِي نُقِيمُ تَذَكَارَهُ الْيَوْمَ- وَدِيمِيْتْرِيُوسَ الْمُفِيضِ الطَّيْبِ، وَثِيُودُورَسَ التَّيْرُونِي، وَثِيُودُورَسَ قَائِدِ الْجَيْشِ، وَمِينَاسَ الصَّانِعِ الْعَجَائِبِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ إِغْنَاطِيُوسَ الْمُتَوَشِّحِ بِاللَّهِ، خَرَالْمَبُوسَ وَالْفَثِيرِيُوسَ؛ وَالشُّهِيدَاتِ الْعَظِيمَاتِ تَقْلَا، بَرَبَارَةَ، أَنْسْتَاْسِيَا، كَاثْرِينَا،



Kyriaki, Photeini, Marina, Paraskeva and Irene; of the holy, glorious, right-victorious martyrs; of our venerable and God-bearing fathers who shone in the ascetic life; *of Saint N., the patron and protector of this holy community*; of the holy and righteous ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna; **of the Martyrs Akepsimas the bishop, Joseph the priest and Aeithalas the deacon of Persia**, whose memory we celebrate today, and of all Thy Saints: we beseech Thee, O most merciful Lord, hearken unto the petitions of us sinners who make our supplications unto Thee, and have mercy upon us.

**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.

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

Arisen art Thou, Almighty Savior, from the tomb; as Hades beheld, he trembled at the miracle; and the dead arose, and creation, seeing this, doth rejoice with Thee. And as Adam is also glad, the world, O my Savior, praiseth Thee forever.

كيريأكي، فوتيني، مارينا، باراسكيفا، وآيرين؛  
والقديسين المجيدين الشهداء المتألفين بالظفر؛  
وأبائنا الأبرار المتوسحين بالله؛ وخاصة القديس  
بايبيسيوس الأثوسي، والقديس (فلان) شفيع هذه  
الكنيسة المقدسة؛ والقديسين الصديقين جدّي  
المسيح الإله يواكيم وحنة؛ والقديسين الشهداء  
أكبسيماس القورشي، ويوسف الكاهن، وآيثالا  
الشماس الذين من فارس، الذين نقيم تذكارتهم  
اليوم، وجميع قديسيك، ننصرع إليك أيها الرب  
الجزيل الرحمة، فاستجب لنا نحن الخطاة الطالبين  
إليك وارحمنا.

المرتل: يا رب ارحم. (١٢ مرة)

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

المرتل: آمين.

**القنّاق والبيت للقيامة**

**(باللحن الثاني) (قراءة)**

لقد قمت من القبر أيها المخلص القدير، فدهش  
الجحيم لما رأى المعجزة، والأموات بعثوا،  
والخليقة، لمشاهدتها ذلك، تفرح الآن معك،  
وآدم يشترك في الطرب والسرور، والعالم يداوم  
تسبيحك يا مخلصي.

Thou art the Light of those in darkness; Thou art the Resurrection of all and the Life of mortals, and Thou didst raise all together with Thyself, O Savior, when Thou didst despoil the dominion of death and didst break the gates of Hades, O Word. Mortals marveled, beholding the wonder. All creation rejoiceth together because of Thy Resurrection, O Lover of mankind. Wherefore, we too all glorify and praise Thy condescension, and the world, O my Savior, praiseth Thee forever.

أَنْتَ يَا مُخَلِّصُ نُورَ الْمُظْلَمِينَ، أَنْتَ قِيَامَةُ  
وَحَيَاةُ كُلِّ الْبَشَرِ، فَقَدْ أَقَمْتَهُمْ كُلَّهُمْ أَيُّهَا الْكَلِمَةُ،  
سَابِياً عِزَّةَ الْمَوْتِ، وَحَاطِطاً أَبْوَابَ الْجَحِيمِ. وَلَمَّا  
عَايَنَ الْمَائِتُونَ الْمُعْجِزَةَ انْدَهَشُوا، وَالْخَلِيقَةُ كُلُّهَا  
تَفْرَحُ الْآنَ مَعاً بِقِيَامَتِكَ، يَا مُحِبَّ الْبَشَرِ. فَلِذَلِكَ  
نُحَمِّدُ كُلُّنَا تَنَازُلَكَ وَنُسَبِّحُكَ، وَالْعَالَمُ يُدَاوِمُ  
تَسْبِيحَكَ يَا مُخَلِّصِي.

### THE SYNAXARION (Plain Reading)

### السِّنْكَسَار (قراءة)

On November 3 in the Holy Orthodox Church, we commemorate the holy Martyrs Akepsimas the bishop, Joseph the priest and Aeithalas the deacon of Persia.

#### *Verses*

Akepsimas is slain by thrashings with cudgels, and Akepsimas' friends, by merciless stoning.

On the third, Akepsimas is beaten, and his fellow athletes stoned.

A child prophesied that 80-year-old Bishop Akepsimas would suffer for Christ. He told a member of his household that he would not return home, but instead go to his "home on high." King Sapor raised a bitter persecution of Christians throughout Persia, and Akepsimas was apprehended and thrown into prison. The following day Joseph, a 70-year-old priest, and Aeithalas, a deacon, were also imprisoned. After three years of imprisonment and many tortures, Akepsimas was beheaded. Joseph and Aeithalas were buried up to their waists in the ground and stoned to death. That night, by God's providence, Joseph's body disappeared, and a myrtle tree grew over Aeithalas' body that healed all diseases and pain. This tree stood for five years before the wicked pagans cut it down. These soldiers of Christ suffered in Persia in the fourth century.

On this day, we also commemorate the Consecration of the Temple of the holy Great-Martyr George in Lydda in Palestine, as well as the deposition of his holy body therein. George's relics came from Nicomedia, where he suffered at the time of Emperor Diocletian. Anticipating his martyrdom, George begged his servant to take his relics to Palestine, where his mother had been born, and where he had distributed his large estate to the poor. The servant did so. During the reign of Emperor Constantine, pious Christians built the beautiful church to house the miracle-working relics of the Great Martyr.

On this day, we also commemorate the Hieromartyr George of Neapolis; and Venerable Theodore the Confessor, bishop of Ancyra. By the intercessions of Thy Saints, O Christ God, have mercy upon us. Amen.

**KATAVASIAE OF THE AKATHIST  
CANON (IN TONE FOUR)**

**كَطَافَاسِيَاةِ السَّيِّدَةِ  
(بِالْحَنِّ الرَّابِعِ)**

**Ode 1.** I shall open my mouth and it will be filled with the Spirit; and I shall speak forth to the Queen and Mother. I shall be seen joyfully singing her praises, and I shall delight to sing of her wonders.

(الأولى) أَفْتَحُ فَمِي فَيَمْتَلِئُ رُوحًا، وَأُبْدِي قَوْلًا  
فَائِضًا نَحْوَ الْأُمِّ الْمَلِكَةِ، وَأُظْهِرُ مُعَيِّدًا لِلْمَوْسِمِ  
بَابْتِهَاجٍ، وَأَتَرْتُمُ بِعَجَائِبِهَا مَسْرُورًا.

**Ode 3.** As a living and copious fountain, O Theotokos, do thou strengthen those who hymn thy praises, and are joined together in spiritual company for thy service; and in thy divine glory make them worthy of crowns of glory.

(الثالثة) يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ، بِمَا أَنَّكَ الْيَنْبُوعُ الْحَيُّ  
الْمُتَدَفِّقُ بِسَخَاءٍ، وَطَّدِينَا نَحْنُ الْمُتَشِدِّينَ  
تَسَابِيحِكَ، الْمُتَلْتَمِينَ مَحْفَلًا رُوحِيًّا، وَفِي مَجْدِكَ  
الْإِلَهِيِّ أَهْلِينَا لِأَكَالِيلِ الْمَجْدِ وَالشَّرَفِ.

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

(الرابعة) إِنَّ يَسُوعَ الْفَائِقَ التَّالِيَّ، الْجَالِسَ بِمَجْدٍ  
عَلَى سُدَّةِ الْإِلَهِيَّةِ، قَدْ وَرَدَ عَلَى سَحَابَةٍ  
خَفِيْفَةٍ، وَخَلَّصَ بِقَبْضَتِهِ غَيْرَ الْفَاسِدَةِ  
الصَّارِحِينَ نَحْوَهُ: الْمَجْدُ لِقُدْرَتِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ.

**Ode 5.** All creation was amazed at thy divine glory, for thou, O unwedded Virgin, didst hold in thee the God of all, and didst bear the Eternal Son, who rewards with salvation all those who hymn thy praises.

(الخامسة) أَيُّهَا الْبَتُولُ الَّتِي لَمْ تَعْرِفْ زَوْجًا،  
إِنَّ الْبَرَايَا بِأَسْرِهَا قَدْ انْدَهَلَتْ مِنْ مَجْدِكَ الْإِلَهِيِّ،  
لَأَنَّكَ حَمَلْتِ فِي حَشَاكِ إِلَهَ الْكُلِّ، وَوَلَدْتِ الْإِبْنَ  
غَيْرَ الْمَحْدُودِ فِي زَمَنِ، وَمَنْخَتِ الْخَلَاصَ لِكُلِّ  
الَّذِينَ يُسَبِّحُونَكَ.

**Ode 6.** As we the Godly minded, celebrate this sacred and all-honorable feast of the Mother of God: come, let us clap our hands together and glorify the God whom she bore.

(السادسة) هَلُمُّوا أَيُّهَا الْمُتَالِيَةُ الْعُقُولِ، لِنُصَفِّقْ  
بِالْأَيْدِي مُقِيمِينَ هَذَا الْعِيدَ الْإِلَهِيِّ الْكُلِّيِّ  
الْإِكْرَامِ، الَّذِي لَوَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ، وَنُْمَجِّدِ الْإِلَهَ الَّذِي  
وُلِدَ مِنْهَا.

**Ode 7.** The godly-minded children worshipped not the creature rather than the Creator, but trampling upon the threat of fire in manly fashion, they rejoiced and sang: O All-praised Lord and God of our Fathers, blessed art Thou.

(السابعة) إِنَّ الْفَتِيَّةَ الْمُتَالِيَةَ الْعُقُولِ، لَمْ يَعْْبُدُوا  
الْخَلِيقَةَ دُونَ الْخَالِقِ، بَلْ وَطَنُوا وَعِيدَ النَّارِ  
بِشَجَاعَةٍ، فَرْتَلُوا فَرِحِينَ: أَيُّهَا الْفَائِقُ النَّسْبِيحِ،  
مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا.

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

**Ode 8.** The three holy children in the furnace the Child of the Theotokos saved; then was the type, now is its fulfillment, and the whole world gathers to sing: 'All ye works praise the Lord and magnify Him unto all ages.'

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

### MAGNIFICATIONS (IN TONE FOUR)

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

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

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

For He that is mighty hath magnified me, and holy is His Name; and His mercy is on them that fear Him, throughout all generations. (*Refrain*)

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

He hath put down the mighty from their seat, and hath exalted the humble and meek. He hath filled the empty with good things, and the rich hath He sent empty away. (*Refrain*)

نُسَبِّحُ وَنُبَارِكُ وَنَسْجُدُ لِلرَّبِّ.

(الثامنة) إِنَّ مَوْلِدَ وَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ قَدْ حَفِظَ الْفِتْيَةَ الْأَطْهَارَ فِي الْأَتُونِ سَالِمِينَ، إِذْ كَانَ حِينِيذِ مَرْسُومًا وَأَمَّا الْآنَ فَقَدْ حَصَلَ مَفْعُولًا، فَهُوَ يُنْهَضُ الْمَسْكُونَةَ بِأَسْرِهَا إِلَى التَّرْتِيلِ هَاتِقَةً: يَا جَمِيعَ أَعْمَالِ الرَّبِّ سَبِّحُوا الرَّبَّ، وَزِيدُوهُ رِفْعَةً عَلَى مَدَى الْأَدْهَارِ.

الشَّمْسُ: لَوَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ وَأَمَّ النُّورِ بِالتَّسَابِيحِ نَكْرِمَ مُعْظَمِينَ.

### تَعْظِيمَات

#### (بِالْحَنِ الرَّابِعِ)

تُعْظِمُ نَفْسِي الرَّبِّ، وَتَبْتَهِجُ رُوحِي بِاللَّهِ مَخْلِصِي.

اللازمة: يَا مَنْ هِيَ أَكْرَمُ مِنَ الشَّارُوبِيمِ، وَأَرْفَعُ مَجْدًا بغيرِ قِيَاسٍ مِنَ السَّارَافِيمِ، الَّتِي مِنْ دُونِ فَسَادٍ وَوَلَدَتْ كَلِمَةَ اللَّهِ، حَقًّا أَنْكَ وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ إِيَّاكَ نُعْظِمُ.

لأنَّهُ نَظَرَ إِلَى تَوَاضَعِ أُمَّتِهِ، فَهِيَ مُنْذُ الْآنَ تُطَوِّبُنِي جَمِيعُ الْأَجْيَالِ. (اللازمة)

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

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

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

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

**Ode 9.** Let all the earth-born mortals rejoice in the Spirit, bearing their lamps. And let the nature of Bodiless Minds celebrate with honor the holy festival of the Mother of God, and cry out: 'Hail! All-blessed, pure, and ever-virgin Theotokos!'

### THE LITTLE LITANY

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

**Choir:** Lord, have mercy.

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

**Choir:** Lord, have mercy.

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

**Choir:** To Thee, O Lord.

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

**Choir:** Amen.

Holy is the Lord our God. (Thrice)

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

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

(التاسعة) كُلُّ الْأَرْضِيِّينَ فَلْيَبْتَهِجُوا بِالرُّوحِ  
حَامِلِينَ الْمَصَابِيحَ، وَطَبِيعَةَ الْعَقْلِيِّينَ غَيْرِ  
الْهَيُولِيِّينَ فَلْتَحْتَقِلْ مَعًا، مُعَيَّدَةً لِمَوْسِمِ أُمِّ الْإِلَهِ  
الشَّرِيفِ وَهَاتِفَةً: إِفْرَحِي يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ النَّقِيَّةَ،  
الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةَ، وَالْكَلِيَّةَ الطُّوبَى.

### الطَّلِبَةُ السَّلَامِيَّةُ الصُّغْرَى

الشَّمْسُ: أَيْضًا وَأَيْضًا بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.

الشَّمْسُ: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْنَا وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ  
بِنِعْمَتِكَ.

الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.

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

الجوق: لَكَ يَا رَبُّ.

الكَاهِنُ: لِأَنَّهُ إِيَّاكَ تُسَبِّحُ كُلُّ قُوَاتِ السَّمَاوَاتِ،  
وَلَكَ يُرْسَلُونَ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ  
الْقُدُّسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.

الجوق: آمِينَ.

قُدُّوسٌ هُوَ الرَّبُّ إِلَهُنَا. (ثلاثًا)

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

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

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

Seeing two angels in the tomb, \* Mary was  
sore astonished; \* and then not recognizing  
Christ, \* she asked Him as the gard'ner: \*  
Sir, where hast thou laid the body \* of my  
longed-after Jesus? \* But when she heard  
Him call her name, \* then she verily knew  
Him, \* that it was He, \* and heard: Touch  
Me not, spoken by the Savior; \* for to My  
Father I depart; \* go thou and tell My  
brethren.

**THE EXAPOSTEILARION FOR THE  
PERSIAN MARTYRS (IN TONE TWO)**

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

Akepsimas the glorious \* and the courageous  
Joseph, \* with the all-wise Aeithalas \*  
contended by Christ's power, \* dashing to  
earth and destroying \* the error of the  
Persians; \* now with the Holy Trinity \* they  
make earnest entreaty \* in our behalf \* who  
laud them with rev'ence as Hieromartyrs \*  
and keep their shining memory \* with joy  
and jubilation.

**EXAPOSTEILARION & THEOTOKION  
FOR ST. GEORGE (IN TONE THREE)**

*(\*\*While standing in the Temple's courts\*\*)*

O blessed Trophy-bearer George, \* with the  
streams of thine own blood \* thou mightily  
didst quench the flame \* of delusion and  
error, \* destroying all the tyrants' pride, \*  
hereby glorifying Christ. \* From the right  
hand of the Most High \* hast thou therefore  
been given \* crowns of life everlasting \* and  
of divine incorruption.

**إكسابوستيلاري الإيوثينا الثامنة**

**(بالحن الثاني)**

إِنَّ مَرْيَمَ لَمَّا أَبْصَرَتْ مَلَائِكِينَ دَاخِلَ الْقَبْرِ  
انْذَهَلَتْ، وَلَمَّا جَهَلَتْ الْمَسِيحَ، سَأَلَتْهُ ظَانَّةً أَنَّهُ  
الْبُسْتَانِي، وَقَالَتْ: يَا سَيِّدِي، أَيْنَ وَضَعْتَ جَسَدَ  
يَسُوعَ؟ فَمِنْ دَعْوَتِهِ عَرَفَتْ أَنَّهُ الْمُخْلِصُ  
وَسَمِعَتْ مِنْهُ: لَا تَقْرَبِينِي، لِأَنِّي مَاضٍ إِلَى  
أَبِي، فَقُولِي ذَلِكَ لِإِخْوَتِي.

**إكسابوستيلاري للشهداء الذين من فارس**

**(بالحن الثاني)**

لَقَدْ جَاهَدَ أَكْبَسِيمَا الْمَجِيدُ، وَيُوسُفُ الشُّجَاعُ،  
وَأَيْثَالَا الْحَكِيمُ، بِقُوَّةِ الْمَسِيحِ، هَادِمِينَ ضَلَالَةَ  
الْفُرسِ. وَهُمْ الْآنَ يَتَشَفَّعُونَ لَدَى الثَّالوثِ  
الْقُدُّوسِ مِنْ أَجْلِنَا، نَحْنُ الْمَادِحِينَ إِلَيْهِمْ بِحُسْنِ  
عِبَادَةٍ، بِمَا أَنَّهُمْ شُهَدَاءُ شُرَفَاءَ، مَسْرُورِينَ  
بِمَوْسَمِهِمِ الْبَهِيِّ.

**إكسابوستيلاري ووالديّة للقديس جاورجيوس**

**(بالحن الثالث)**

يَا جَاورْجِيُوسُ الْمَغْبُوطُ، اللَّابِسُ الْجِهَادِ، لَقَدْ  
أَطْفَأْتَ بِمَجَارِي دِمَائِكَ لَهَيْبِ الضَّلَالَةِ. وَلَاشَيْتَ  
بِأَسِّ الْمُغْتَصِبِينَ مُلَاشَاءَ تَامَّةً، مُمَجِّدًا الْمَسِيحَ.  
لِذَلِكَ حَزَّتْ إِكْلِيلَ الْحَيَاةِ وَعَدَمَ الْفَسَادِ مِنْ يَمِينِ  
الْعَلِيِّ.

Salvation in me there is none, \* O all-blest Theotokos; \* for I am fallen evilly \* to the depth of transgressions, \* and I await the dread dismay \* of the torment threat'ning me, \* and of the goats' shameful portion: \* Have compassion upon me \* ere the Judgment, since thou art \* a fervent help, O pure 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.

يا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الْعَذْرَاءَ، إِنِّي لَا خَلَاصَ لِي الْبَتَّةَ  
لَأَنِّي سَقَطْتُ فِي عُمُقِ الْخَطَايَا بِحَالٍ رَدِيئَةٍ.  
وَأَنَا أَتَوَقَّعُ هَوْلَ الْعَذَابِ الرَّهِيْبِ وَنَصِيْبَ  
الْجِدَاءِ. فَتَرَأْفِي عَلَيَّ قَبْلَ مُحَاكَمَتِي، بِمَا أَنَّكَ  
نَصِيْرَةٌ حَارَّةٌ.

**الإينوس  
(بالحن الثاني)**

كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ فَلْتَسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ. سَبِّحُوا الرَّبَّ مِنْ  
السَّمَاوَاتِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي الْأَعَالِي، لِأَنَّهُ لَكَ يَلِيقُ  
التَّسْبِيْحُ يَا اللَّهُ.

سَبِّحُوهُ يَا جَمِيعَ مَلَائِكَتِهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ يَا سَائِرَ قُوَاتِهِ،  
لِأَنَّهُ لَكَ يَلِيقُ التَّسْبِيْحُ يَا اللَّهُ.

**للقيامة  
(بالحن الثاني)**

**استيخن ١ .** هذا المجدُ يكونُ لجميعِ أنبراره .  
أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ، إِنَّ الْبَرَايَا بِأَسْرِهَا تُمَجِّدُكَ مَعَ كُلِّ  
نَسَمَةٍ، لِأَنَّكَ بِالصَّلِيبِ قَدْ أَبْطَلْتَ الْمَوْتَ، لِكَيْ  
تُظْهَرَ لِلشُّعُوبِ قِيَامَتَكَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، بِمَا  
أَنَّكَ مُحِبُّ الْبَشَرِ وَحَدَّكَ.

**استيخن ٢ .** سَبِّحُوا اللَّهَ فِي قَدَيْسِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي  
فَلَكَ قُوَّتِهِ .

أَجِيبُوا أَيُّهَا الْيَهُودُ كَيْفَ أَنَّ الشُّرَطَ أَضَاعُوا  
الْمَلِكَ الَّذِي كَانُوا يَحْرُسُونَهُ؟ لِمَاذَا الْحَجَرُ لَمْ  
يَحْفَظْ صَخْرَةَ الْحَيَاةِ؟ فَايْمًا أَنْ نُعْطُونَا الْمَدْفُونِ،  
أَوْ فَاسْجُدُوا مَعَنَا لِلنَّاهِضِ هَاتِفِينَ: الْمَجْدُ  
لِرَأْفَاتِكَ الْغَزِيرَةِ، يَا مُحَلِّصِنَا 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 St. George (in Tone Four)**  
**(\*\*As one valiant\*\*)**

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

As the husbandry tilled by Christ, \* as one valiant in martyrdom, \* let us sing the praises of wise and noble George, \* the fearless preacher of truth, the ever-living and verdant branch \* that doth blossom with the fruit \* of the Vine of eternal life \* and that wellet up \* with the sweet wine of piety and gladdeneth those faithfully observing \* the Martyr's yearly memorial.

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

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

**استيخن ٤ . سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْحَنِّ الْبُوقِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْمِزْمَارِ وَالْقِيثَارَةِ .**

أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْإِلَهَ، إِنَّ مَلَائِكَةً قَبْلَ الْحَبْلِ بِكَ أَتَتْ بِالسَّلَامِ إِلَى الْمُمْتَلِئَةِ نِعْمَةً. وَالْآنَ، فَإِنَّ مَلَائِكَةً أَيْضًا دَخَرَجَ الْحَجَرَ عَنْ بَابِ رَمْسِكَ الْمَجِيدِ فِي حَالِ قِيَامَتِكَ. فَالْأَوَّلُ بَشَّرَ بِأَمَارَاتِ السُّرُورِ عِوَضَ الْحُزْنِ، وَالثَّانِي كَرَّرَ لَنَا بِسَيِّدٍ مُعْطِي الْحَيَاةِ عِوَضَ الْمَوْتِ. فَلِذَا نَهْتَفُ إِلَيْكَ: أَيُّهَا الْمُحْسِنُ إِلَى الْكُلِّ، يَا رَبُّ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

**لِلْقُدِّيسِ جَاورْجِيُوسِ**  
**(بِالْحَنِ الرَّابِعِ)**

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

لِنَمْدَحَ حَارِثَ الْمَسِيحِ، الْبَاسِلَ فِي الشُّهَدَاءِ، جَاوْرْجِيُوسَ الْحَكِيمِ، الْكَارِرَ بِالْحَقِّ، غُضْنَ كَرَمَةَ الْحَيَاةِ، الْحَيَّ عَلَى الدَّوَامِ، الْيَانِعَ الثَّمَرِ، وَالْمُفِيضَ غُذُوبَةً حُسْنِ الْعِبَادَةِ، وَالْمُبْهِجَ الْمُقِيمِينَ تَذَكَارَهُ سَنَوِيًّا بِإِيْمَانِ .



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

As the husbandry tilled by Christ, \* as one valiant in martyrdom ... (Repeat above)

**Verse 7.** Wondrous is God in His saints.

We know thee as a brilliant star \* and a sun in the firmament \* pouring forth the beams of its far-resplendent light; \* and as a son of the day; a goodly pearl of the greatest price; \* and a brightly shining gem; \* as one valiant in martyrdom, \* and the champion \* of the faithful in perils; thus we praise and glorify thee while observing \* thy hallowed feast, O prizewinner George.

**Verse 8.** In the saints that are in His earth hath the Lord been wondrous.

As I voyage upon the sea, \* as I journey o'er hill and plain, \* as I sleep throughout the night, do thou keep me safe! \* And as I wake do thou rescue me, all-blessed Great Martyr George; \* deem me worthy to perform \* every day the Lord's holy will, \* so that I may find \* in the day of dread judgment the remission of all sins that in my lifetime \* I have wrought, who now flee unto thee.

### THE EIGHTH EOTHINON DOXASTICON IN TONE EIGHT)

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

Verily, the fervid tears of Mary were not shed in vain; for behold she hath been worthy to learn from the angels, and to look at Thy face, O Jesus. But since she was a weak woman she was still thinking of earthly things. Therefore, was she put off from touching Thee, O Christ. But she was sent to proclaim to Thy Disciples, and to tell them the glad tidings and of the Ascension to the Heavenly heritage. With her, therefore, make us worthy of Thine appearance, O Lord.

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

لِنَمْدَحْ حَارِثَ الْمَسِيحِ، الْبَاسِلِ فِي ... (تعاد)

**استيخن ٧ . عَجِيبٌ هُوَ اللَّهُ فِي قَدِيسِيهِ .**

عَرَفْنَاكَ كَوْكَبًا جَزِيلَ الصِّيَاءِ، وَشَمْسًا تَزْهُو فِي الْجَلْدِ، وَدُرَّةً نَفِيسَةً، وَحَجَرًا كَرِيمًا ثَمِينًا، وَابْنًا لِلنَّهَارِ، وَشَجَاعًا فِي الشَّهَادَةِ، وَمُنَاضِلًا عَنِ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ، وَحَارِسًا فِي الْمَخَاطِرِ . لِذَلِكَ نَحْنُ الْآنَ نُقِيمُ تَذَكَرَكَ يَا جَاورِجِيُوسُ الْبَاسِ الْجِهَادِ .

**استيخن ٨ . فِي الْقَدِيسِينَ الَّذِينَ فِي أَرْضِهِ، صَنَعَ اللَّهُ عَجَبًا .**

أَيُّهَا الْقَدِيسُ جَاورِجِيُوسُ، إِحْفَظْنِي صَائِنًا، وَأَنَا فِي الْبَحْرِ سَائِرٌ، وَفِي الطَّرِيقَاتِ مُسَافِرٌ، وَفِي اللَّيْلِ رَاقِدٌ . وَاجْعَلْ عَقْلِي مُسْتَيْقِظًا، وَأَرْشِدْنِي إِلَى الْعَمَلِ بِإِرَادَةِ الرَّبِّ، لِكَيْ أَجِدَ فِي يَوْمِ الدِّينُونَةِ عُفْرَانَ مَا جَنَيْتُ مِنَ الْآثَامِ فِي الْحَيَاةِ، أَنَا الْمُتَلَجِّئُ إِلَى كَنْفِ وَقَايَتِكَ .

### نوكصا الإيوثينا الثامنة (باللحن الثامن)

**الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ .**

إِنَّ دُمُوعَ مَرْيَمَ الْحَارَّةَ لَمْ تَنْسَكِبْ عَبَثًا، فَهَا إِنَّهَا قَدْ اسْتَحَقَّتْ أَنْ تَتَعَلَّمَ مِنَ الْمَلَائِكَةِ، وَأَنْ تَنْظُرَ إِلَى وَجْهِكَ يَا يَسُوعَ . لَكِنْ بِمَا أَنَّهَا امْرَأَةٌ ضَعِيفَةٌ، كَانَتْ بَعْدَ مُفْتَكِرَةٍ بِأُمُورِ أَرْضِيَّةٍ . لِذَلِكَ أَبْعَدَتْ عَنْ لَمْسِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ . لَكِنَّهَا أُرْسِلَتْ كَارِزَةً لِتَلَامِيذِكَ، قَائِلَةً لَهُمُ الْبُشْرَى، وَمُخْبِرَتَهُمْ بِالصُّعُودِ إِلَى الْمِيرَاثِ الْأَبُويِّ . فَمَعَهَا أَهْلُنَا نَحْنُ أَيْضًا لِنُظْهِرَكَ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ السَّيِّدُ .

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

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

### **GREAT DOXOLOGY (IN TONE EIGHT)**

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

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

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

O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father, that takest away the sin of the world, have mercy on us, thou that takest away the sins of the world.

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

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

الآن وكلّ أوَانٍ وإلى دهرِ الدهرين. آمين.  
أنتِ هِيَ الْفَائِقَةُ عَلَى كُلِّ الْبَرَكَاتِ، يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ  
الْعَذْرَاءِ، لِأَنَّ الْجَحِيمَ قَدْ سُبِّيتِ بِوَاسِطَةِ الْمُتَجَسِّدِ  
مِنْكَ، وَآدَمَ دُعِيَ ثَانِيَةً، وَاللَّعْنَةَ بَادَتْ، وَحَوَاءَ  
انْعَتَقَتْ، وَالْمَوْتَ أُمِيتَ، وَنَحْنُ قَدْ حَيِينَا. فَلِذَلِكَ  
نُسَبِّحُ هَاتِفَيْنِ: مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتِ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهُنَا، يَا  
مَنْ هَكَذَا سُرَّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

### **الذوكصولوجيا الكبرى (باللحن الثامن)**

الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا مُظْهِرَ النُّورِ، الْمَجْدُ لِلَّهِ فِي  
الْعَالَمِ، 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 الْقُدُّوسُ.

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

تَقَبَّلْ تَضَرُّعَنَا أَيُّهَا الْجَالِسُ عَنْ يَمِينِ الْآبِ  
وَارْحَمْنَا.

لَأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ وَحْدَكَ قُدُّوسٌ، أَنْتَ وَحْدَكَ الرَّبُّ

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*)

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

يَسُوعُ الْمَسِيحُ، فِي مَجْدِ اللَّهِ الْآبِ، آمِينَ.

فِي كُلِّ يَوْمٍ أُبَارِكُكَ، وَأَسَبِّحُ اسْمَكَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ،  
وَالى أَبَدِ الْأَبَدِ.

أَهْلُنَا يَا رَبُّ أَنْ نُحْفَظَ فِي هَذَا الْيَوْمِ بِغَيْرِ  
خَطِيئَةٍ.

مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا، وَمُسَبِّحٌ وَمُمَجِّدٌ  
اسْمِكَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ، آمِينَ.

لِتَكُنْ يَا رَبُّ رَحْمَتُكَ عَلَيْنَا، كَمَا تَكُنْ لَنَا عَلَيْكَ.

مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمْنِي حُقُوقَكَ. (ثَلَاثًا)

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

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

لَأَنَّ مِنْ قِبَلِكَ عَيْنَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَبِنُورِكَ نَعَايُنُ النُّورَ.

فَابْسُطْ رَحْمَتَكَ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَعْرِفُونَكَ.

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

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ.

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.

الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الداهرينَ، آمين.

قُدّوسُ الذي لا يموتُ ارحمنا.

قُدّوسُ الله، قُدّوسُ القويّ، قُدّوسُ الذي لا يموتُ  
ارحمنا.

### طروباريّة (باللحن الرابع)

اليوم صارَ الخلاصُ للعالمِ فلنُسبِحِ الذي قامَ  
منَ القبرِ، عنُصِرَ حياتنا، لأنّه إذ قد حطّمَ  
الموتَ بالموتِ، منَحنا الظفرَ والرّحمَةَ العظمي.



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

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