

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.	الكاهن: تَبَارَكَ اللهُ إِلَهُنَا كُلَّ حِينٍ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمين.
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.	الكاهن: الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا إِلَهُنَا الْمَجْدُ لَكَ. أَيُّهَا الْمَلِكُ السَّمَاوِيِّ الْمُعَزِّي، رُوحَ الْحَقِّ، الْحَاضِرُ فِي كُلِّ مَكَانٍ وَالْمَالِيُ الْكُلِّ، كَنْزُ الصَّالِحَاتِ وَرَازِقُ الْحَيَاةِ، هَلِّمْ وَاسْكُنْ فِيْنَا، وَطَهِّرْنَا مِنْ كُلِّ دَنَسٍ، وَخَلِّصْ أَيُّهَا الصَّالِحُ نَفُوسَنَا.
Reader: Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us. (<i>thrice</i>)	القارئ: قُدُّوسُ اللهِ، قُدُّوسُ الْقَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، اِرْحَمْنَا. (ثَلَاثًا)
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين.
All-holy Trinity, have mercy on us. Lord, cleanse us from our sins. Master, pardon our iniquities. Holy One, visit and heal our infirmities for Thy Name's sake.	أَيُّهَا الثَّلَاوُثُ الْقُدُّوسُ اِرْحَمْنَا، يَا رَبِّ اغْفُرْ خَطَايَانَا، يَا سَيِّدُ تَجَاوَزْ عَن سَيِّئَاتِنَا، يَا قُدُّوسُ اظْلِعْ وَاشْفِ أَمْرَاضَنَا، مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ.
Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)	يَا رَبِّ اِرْحَمْنَا. (ثَلَاثًا)
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين.
Our Father, Who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy Name. Thy kingdom come; Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us, and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from the evil one.	أَبَانَا الَّذِي فِي السَّمَاوَاتِ، لِيَتَقَدَّسَ اسْمُكَ، لِيَأْتِ مَلَكُوتُكَ، لِتَكُنْ مَشِيئَتُكَ كَمَا فِي السَّمَاءِ كَذَلِكَ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ، خُبِّزْنَا الْجَوْهَرِيَّ اعْطِنَا الْيَوْمَ، وَاتْرُكْ لَنَا مَا عَلَيْنَا كَمَا نَتْرُكُ 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.	الكاهن: لِأَنَّ لَكَ الْمُلْكَ وَالْقُدْرَةَ وَالْمَجْدَ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.

<p>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.</p>	<p>القارئ: آمين. خَلِّصْ يَا رَبُّ شَعْبَكَ وَبَارِكْ مِيراثَكَ، وَامْنَحْ عبيدَكَ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ العَلْبَةَ على الشَّرِيرِ، وَاحْفَظْ بِقُوَّةِ صَلَيبِكَ جَمِيعَ الْمُخْتَصِّينَ بِكَ.</p>
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> 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.</p>	<p>المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ. يا مَنْ ارْتَفَعْتَ على الصَّلِيبِ مُخْتاراً، أَيُّهَا المَسِيحُ الإِلهُ، امْنَحْ رَأْفَتَكَ لِشَعْبِكَ الجَدِيدِ المُسَمَّى بِكَ، وَفَرِّحْ بِقُوَّتِكَ حُكَّامَنَا المُؤْمِنِينَ، مانِحاً إِيَّاهُمْ العَلْبَةَ على مُحارِبِيهِمْ. لَتَكُنْ لَهُمْ مَعُونَتُكَ سِلاحاً لِلسَّلَامِ، وَظَفَراً غَيْرَ مَفْهُورٍ.</p>
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> 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.</p>	<p>الآنَ وَكُلَّ أوانٍ وَالى دَهْرِ الداهِرِينَ. آمين. أَيُّهَا الشَّفِيعَةُ الرَّهيبَةُ غَيْرَ المَحْدُولَةِ، يا وَالِدَةُ الإِلهِ الكَلِيَّةِ النَّسَبِيِّ، لا تُعْرِضِي يا صالِحَةَ عَن تَوَسُّلاتِنَا، بَلْ وَطِّدِي سِيرةَ المُسْتَقِيمِي الرَّأْيِ، وَخَلِّصِي الَّذِينَ أَمَرْتِ أَنْ يَتَمَلَّكُوا، وَامْنَحِيهِمُ العَلْبَةَ مِنَ السَّماءِ، بِما أَنَّكَ وَلَدْتِ الإِلهَ، أَيُّهَا المُبارَكَةُ وَحَدَّكَ.</p>
<p style="text-align: center;">LITANY</p>	<p style="text-align: center;">الطَّلِبَةُ السَّلَامِيَّةُ</p>
<p>Priest: Have mercy on us, O God, according to Thy great mercy, we pray Thee, hearken and have mercy.</p>	<p>الكاهن: إِرحَمْنَا يا اللهُ بِعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، نَطْلُبُ إِلَيْكَ فَاسْتَجِبْ وَارْحَم.</p>
<p>Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>) (use this response until noted below)</p>	<p>الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم. (ثلاثاً) (تُعَادُ بَعْدَ كُلِّ طَلِبَةٍ)</p>
<p>Priest: Again we pray for all pious and Orthodox Christians.</p>	<p>الكاهن: وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ المَسِيحِيِّينَ الحَسَنِي العِبَادَةِ الأرثوذكسيِّينَ.</p>
<p>Priest: Again we pray for our father and metropolitan, N., (our bishop, N.) and all our brotherhood in Christ.</p>	<p>الكاهن: وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ أبِينَا وَمِتْرُوبوليتِنَا (فُلان) وَرئيسِ كَهَنَتِنَا (فُلان)، وَكُلِّ إِخْوَتِنَا في المَسِيحِ.</p>
<p>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.</p>	<p>الكاهن: لِأَنَّكَ إِلهٌ رَحِيمٌ وَمُحِبٌّ لِلنَّبَشَرِ، وَلكَ نُرْسَلُ المَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الآبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدْسُ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أوانٍ وَالى دَهْرِ الداهِرِينَ.</p>

<p>Choir: Amen. Bless, Father, in the Name of the Lord.</p>	<p>الجوقة: آمين. بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ بَارِكْ يَا أَب.</p>
<p>Priest: Glory to the holy, consubstantial, life-giving and undivided Trinity, always, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.</p>	<p>الكاهن: المَجْدُ لِلتَّالُوثِ القُدُّوسِ، المُتساوي في الجَوْهَرِ، المُحيي، غَيْرِ المُنْقَسِمِ، كُلَّ حِينٍ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أوانٍ وَإلى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.</p>
<p>Choir: Amen.</p>	<p>الجوقة: آمين.</p>
<p>Reader: Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, goodwill among men. (<i>thrice</i>) O Lord, Thou shalt open my lips, and my mouth shall declare Thy praise. (<i>twice</i>)</p>	<p>القارئ: المَجْدُ لله في العُلى، وَعَلى الأَرْضِ السَّلَامُ، وَفي النَّاسِ المَسْرَّة. (ثَلَاثًا) يا رَبِّ افْتَحْ شَفَتِي فَيُخْبِرَ فَمِي بِتَسْبِحَتِكَ. (مَرَّتَيْنِ)</p>
<p>PSALM 3</p>	<p>المزمور ٣</p>
<p>O Lord, why are they multiplied that afflict me? Many rise up against me. Many say unto my soul: There is no salvation for him in his God. But Thou, O Lord, art my helper, my glory, and the lifter up of my head. I cried unto the Lord with my voice, and He heard me out of His holy mountain. I laid me down and slept; I awoke, for the Lord will help me. I will not be afraid of ten thousands of people that set themselves against me round about. 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.</p>	<p>يا رَبِّ لِمَاذَا كَثُرَ الَّذِينَ يُخْزِنُونِي؟ كَثِيرُونَ قاموا عَلَيَّ. كَثِيرُونَ يَقولونَ لِنَفْسِي لا خِلاصَ لَهُ بِإِلَهِهِ. وَأَنْتَ يا رَبِّ، ناصِرِي وَمَجْدِي وَرافِعُ رَأْسِي. بِصَوْتِي إلى الرَّبِّ صرَحْتُ، فَأجابني مِنْ جَبَلِ قُدْسِهِ. أنا رَقَدْتُ وَنِمْتُ ثُمَّ قُمْتُ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ يَنْصُرُنِي. فَلَا أَخافُ مِنْ رِبواتِ الشَّعبِ المُحيطينَ بي، المُتوازيينَ عَلَيَّ. قُمْ يا رَبِّ، خَلِّصْني يا إلهي، فَإِنَّكَ ضَرَبْتَ كُلَّ مَنْ يُعاديني باطلاً، وَسَحَقْتَ أَسنانَ الحِطْأَةِ. لِلرَّبِّ الخِلاصُ وَعَلى شَعْبِكَ بَرَكَتُكَ. أنا رَقَدْتُ وَنِمْتُ ثُمَّ قُمْتُ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ يَنْصُرُنِي.</p>
<p>PSALM 37</p>	<p>المزمور ٣٧</p>
<p>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;</p>	<p>يا رَبِّ، لا بَعْضَبِكَ تُوبِخْني، ولا بِرِجْزِكَ تُؤدِّبْني. فَإِنَّ سِهامَكَ قد نَشَبَتْ فيَّ، وَمَكَّنْتَ عَلَيَّ يَدَكَ. لَيْسَ لِجَسَدِي شِفاءً مِنْ وَجْهِ غَضَبِكَ، ولا سِلامَةٌ في عِظامي مِنْ وَجْهِ خِطاياي. لِأَنَّ آثامِي قَدْ تَعالَتْ فَوْقَ رَأْسِي، كَحِمْلِ ثَقِيلٍ قَدْ ثَقَلَتْ عَلَيَّ. قَدْ أَنْتَنَتْ وَقاحَتْ جِراحاتي مِنْ قَبْلِ جِهاَلَتِي. شَقِيئٌ وَأَنْحَنِيئٌ إلى الغايَةِ، والنَّهارَ كُلَّهُ مَشِيئٌ عابِسا.</p>

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 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

لَأَنَّ مَتْنِي قَدْ امْتَلَأَ مَهَازِيءَ وَلَيْسَ لِحَسَدِي شِفَاءٌ. شَقِيئَةٌ وَأَتَضَعْتُ جِدًّا، وَكُنْتُ أَيْنُ مِنْ تَتَهَدَّى قَلْبِي. يَا رَبُّ، إِنَّ بُغْيَتِي كُلُّهَا أَمَامَكَ، وَتَتَهَدِّي لَمْ يَخْفَ عَنْكَ. قَدْ اضْطَرَبَ قَلْبِي وَفَارَقْتَنِي قُوَّتِي، وَنُورُ عَيْنِي أَيْضًا لَمْ يَبْقَ مَعِي. أَصْدِقَائِي وَأَقْرَبَائِي دَنَوْا مِنِّي وَوَقَفُوا لَدَيَّ، وَجِنْسِي وَقَفَ مِنِّي بَعِيدًا. وَأَجْهَدَنِي الَّذِينَ يَطْلُبُونَ نَفْسِي، وَالْمُلْتَمِسُونَ لِي الشَّرَّ تَكَلَّمُوا بِالْبَاطِلِ، وَغَشُوشًا طَوَّلَ النَّهَارِ دَرَسُوا. أَمَا أَنَا فَكَأَصَمٌ لَا يَسْمَعُ، وَكَأَخْرَسٌ لَا يَفْتَحُ فَاهًا. وَصِرْتُ كإنْسَانٍ لَا يَسْمَعُ وَلَا فِي فَمِهِ تَبْكِيئٌ. لِأَيِّ عَلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، تَوَكَّلْتُ، أَنْتَ تَسْتَجِيبُ لِي يَا رَبِّي وَاللَّهِ. لِأَيِّ قُلْتُ لَا يَشْمَتُ بِي أَعْدَائِي، وَعِنْدَمَا زَلْتُ قَدَمَائِي عَظَّمُوا عَلَيَّ الْكَلَامَ. لِأَيِّ أَنَا لِلضَّرْبِ مُسْتَعِدٌّ، وَوَجَعِي لَدَيَّ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ. لِأَيِّ أَنَا أُخْبِرُ بِإِثْمِي، وَأَهْتَمُّ مِنْ أَجْلِ خَطِيئَتِي. أَمَا أَعْدَائِي فَأَحْيَاءُ، وَهُمْ أَشَدُّ مِنِّي، وَقَدْ كَثُرَ الَّذِينَ يُبْغِضُونَنِي ظُلْمًا، الَّذِينَ جَارُونِي بَدَلَ الْخَيْرِ شَرًّا، مَحَلُّوا بِي لِأَجْلِ ابْتِغَائِي الصَّلَاحِ. فَلَا تُهْمَلْنِي يَا رَبِّي وَاللَّهِ وَلَا تَتْبَاعِدْ عَنِّي. أَسْرِعْ إِلَيَّ مَعُونَتِي يَا رَبَّ خَلَاصِي.

فَلَا تُهْمَلْنِي يَا رَبِّي وَاللَّهِ وَلَا تَتْبَاعِدْ عَنِّي. أَسْرِعْ إِلَيَّ مَعُونَتِي يَا رَبَّ خَلَاصِي.

المزمور ٦٢

يَا اللَّهُ إِلَهِي إِلَيْكَ أُبْتَكِرُ. عَطِشَتْ إِلَيْكَ نَفْسِي، وَاشْتَأَقَ إِلَيْكَ جَسَدِي، فِي أَرْضٍ بَرِّيَّةٍ وَغَيْرِ مَسْلُوكَةٍ وَعَادِمَةِ الْمَاءِ. هُكَذَا ظَهَرْتُ لَكَ فِي الْقُدْسِ لِأَعْيُنِ قُوَّتِكَ وَمَجْدِكَ. لِأَنَّ رَحْمَتَكَ أَفْضَلُ

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.

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

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، هَدَدْتُ بِكَ فِي الْأَسْحَارِ، لِأَنَّكَ صِرْتَ لِي عَوْنًا وَبِظِلِّ جَنَاحَيْكَ أُسْتَتِرُ. اِلْتَصَقْتُ نَفْسِي بِكَ، وَإِيَّاي عَضَدْتَ يَمِينُكَ. أَمَّا الَّذِينَ يَطْلُبُونَ نَفْسِي بِاطِّلَاءٍ، فَسَيَدْخُلُونَ فِي أَسْفَلِ الْأَرْضِ، وَيُدْفَعُونَ إِلَى أَيْدِي السُّيُوفِ، وَيَكُونُونَ أَنْصِبَةً لِلتَّعَالِبِ. أَمَّا الْمَلِكُ فَيَسْرُ بِاللَّهِ، وَيُمْتَدِّحُ كُلُّ مَنْ يَخْلِفُ بِهِ، لِأَنَّهُ قَدْ سُدَّتْ أَفْوَاهُ الْمُتَكَلِّمِينَ بِالظُّلْمِ.

هَدَدْتُ بِكَ فِي الْأَسْحَارِ لِأَنَّكَ صِرْتَ لِي عَوْنًا، وَبِظِلِّ جَنَاحَيْكَ أُسْتَتِرُ. اِلْتَصَقْتُ نَفْسِي بِكَ، وَإِيَّاي عَضَدْتَ يَمِينُكَ.

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

هَلِّلُوِيَا، هَلِّلُوِيَا، هَلِّلُوِيَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللَّهُ. (ثَلَاثًا)
يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. (ثَلَاثًا)

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.

المزمور ٨٧

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

يَا رَبُّ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فِي النَّهَارِ صَرَخْتُ وَفِي اللَّيْلِ أَمَامَكَ، فَلْتَدْخُلْ قُدَامَكَ صَلَاتِي، أَمِلْ أُذُنَكَ إِلَى طَلِبَتِي، فَقَدْ امْتَلَأْتُ مِنَ الشُّرُورِ نَفْسِي، وَدَنْتُ مِنَ الْجَحِيمِ حَيَاتِي. حُسِبْتُ مَعَ الْمُنْحَدِرِينَ فِي الْجُبِّ، صِرْتُ مِثْلَ إِنْسَانٍ لَيْسَ لَهُ مُعِينٌ، مَطْرُوحًا بَيْنَ الْأَمْوَاتِ مِثْلَ الْقَتْلَى الرَّاقِدِينَ فِي الْقُبُورِ، الَّذِينَ

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

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

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

لا تَذْكُرُهُمْ أَيضًا، 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 أَسْلَمْتُ وَمَا خَرَجْتُ، وَعَيْنَايَ ضَعُفَتْ مِنَ الْمَسْكَنَةِ. صَرَخْتُ إِلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، النَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ وَإِلَيْكَ بَسَطْتُ يَدَيَّ. أَلَعَلَّكَ 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 اتَّضَعْتُ وَتَحَيَّرْتُ. عَلَيَّ جَازَ رِجْرُوكَ، وَمُفْرِعَاتُكَ أَرْعَجْتَنِي. أَحَاطَتْ بِي كَالْمَاءِ، وَالنَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ اكْتَنَفْتَنِي مَعًا. أَبْعَدْتَ عَنِّي الصَّدِيقَ وَالْقَرِيبَ وَمَعَارِفِي مِنَ الشَّقَاءِ.

يَا رَبُّ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فِي النَّهَارِ صَرَخْتُ وَفِي اللَّيْلِ أَمَامَكَ، فَلْتَدْخُلْ قُدَّامَكَ صَلَاتِي، أَمِلْ أُنْذُكَ 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 يُشَبِّعُ

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 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

بِالْخَيْرَاتِ شَهَوَاتِكَ، فَيَتَجَدَّدُ كَالنَّسْرِ شَبَابُكَ. الرَّبُّ صَانِعُ الرَّحْمَاتِ وَالْقَضَاءِ لِجَمِيعِ الْمَظْلُومِينَ. عَرَفَ مُوسَى طُرُقَهُ، وَبَنِي إِسْرَائِيلَ مَشِيئَاتِهِ. الرَّبُّ رَحِيمٌ وَرَوْوْفٌ، طَوِيلُ الْأَنَاءِ 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 بِالْبَنِينَ، يَتَرَأَّفُ الرَّبُّ بِخَائِفِيهِ، لِأَنَّهُ عَرَفَ جَبَلَتَنَا وَذَكَرَ أَنَّنَا تُرَابٌ نَحْنُ. الْإِنْسَانُ كَالْعُشْبِ أَيَّامُهُ وَكَزْهَرِ الْحَقْلِ كَذَلِكَ يُزْهَرُ، لِأَنَّهُ إِذَا هَبَّتْ فِيهِ الرِّيحُ لَيْسَ يَثْبُتُ وَلَا يُعْرَفُ أَيْضًا مَوْضِعُهُ. أَمَّا رَحْمَةُ الرَّبِّ فَهِيَ مُنْذُ الدَّهْرِ، وَإِلَى الدَّهْرِ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَتَّقُونَهُ، وَعَدْلُهُ عَلَى أَبْنَاءِ الْبَنِينَ الْحَافِظِينَ عَهْدَهُ وَالذَّاكِرِينَ وَصَايَاهُ لِيَصْنَعُوهَا. الرَّبُّ هَيَّا عَرْشَهُ فِي السَّمَاءِ، وَمَمْلَكَتُهُ تَسُودُ عَلَى الْجَمِيعِ. بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ مَلَائِكَتِهِ، الْمُقْتَدِرِينَ بِقُوَّةٍ، الْعَامِلِينَ بِكَلِمَتِهِ عِنْدَ سَمَاعِ صَوْتِ كَلَامِهِ. بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ قُوَّاتِهِ، يَا خُدَّامَهُ الْعَامِلِينَ إِرَادَتَهُ. بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ أَعْمَالِهِ، فِي كُلِّ مَوْضِعٍ سَيَادَتِهِ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ.

فِي كُلِّ مَوْضِعٍ سَيَادَتِهِ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ.

المزمور ١٤٢

يَا رَبُّ اسْتَمِعْ صَلَاتِي، وَأَنْصِتْ بِحَقِّكَ إِلَيَّ طَلِبَتِي. اسْتَجِبْ لِي بِعَدْلِكَ، وَلَا تَدْخُلْ فِي

<p>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.</p>	<p>المُحَاكِمَةَ مَعَ عَبْدِكَ، فَإِنَّهُ لَنْ يَتَزَكَّى أَمَامَكَ أَيُّ حَيٍّ. لِأَنَّ الْعَدُوَّ قَدْ اضْطَهَدَ نَفْسِي، وَأَذَلَّ إِلَى الْأَرْضِ حَيَاتِي، وَأَجْلَسَنِي فِي الظُّلُمَاتِ مِثْلَ الْمَوْتَى مُنْذُ الدَّهْرِ، فَضَجِرْتُ رُوحِي وَاضْطَرَبَ قَلْبِي فِي دَاخِلِي. تَذَكَّرْتُ الْأَيَّامَ الْقَدِيمَةَ. هَذَذْتُ فِي كُلِّ أَعْمَالِكَ، وَتَأَمَّلْتُ فِي صَنَائِعِ يَدَيْكَ. بَسَطْتُ يَدَيَّ إِلَيْكَ وَنَفْسِي لَكَ كَأَرْضٍ لَا تُمْطَرُ. أَسْرِعْ فَاسْتَجِبْ لِي يَا رَبُّ، فَقَدْ فَنَيْتُ رُوحِي. لَا تَصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَنِّي، فَأَشَابَهُ الْهَابِطِينَ فِي الْجُبِّ. اجْعَلْنِي فِي الْغَدَاةِ مُسْتَمِعًا رَحْمَتِكَ، فَإِنِّي عَلَيْكَ تَوَكَّلْتُ. عَرَّفْنِي يَا رَبُّ الطَّرِيقَ الَّذِي أَسْلُكُ فِيهِ، فَإِنِّي إِلَيْكَ رَفَعْتُ نَفْسِي. أَنْقِذْنِي مِنْ أَعْدَائِي يَا رَبُّ، فَإِنِّي قَدْ لَجَأْتُ إِلَيْكَ. عَلِّمْنِي أَنْ أَعْمَلَ مَرْضَاتِكَ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ إِلَهِي. رُوحَكَ الصَّالِحَ يَهْدِينِي فِي أَرْضٍ مُسْتَقِيمَةَ. مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ، يَا رَبُّ، تُحْيِينِي. بَعْدَكَ تُخْرِجُ مِنَ الْحُزْنِ نَفْسِي، وَبِرَحْمَتِكَ تَسْتَأْصِلُ أَعْدَائِي، وَتُهْلِكُ جَمِيعَ الَّذِينَ يُحْزِنُونَ نَفْسِي لِأَنِّي أَنَا عَبْدُكَ.</p>
<p>Hearken unto me, O Lord, in Thy righteousness and enter not into judgment with Thy servant. (twice)</p> <p>Thy good Spirit shall lead me in the land of uprightness.</p>	<p>إِسْتَجِبْ لِي بَعْدَكَ، وَلَا تَدْخُلْ فِي الْمُحَاكِمَةِ مَعَ عَبْدِكَ. (مَرَّتَيْنِ)</p> <p>رُوحَكَ الصَّالِحَ يَهْدِينِي فِي أَرْضٍ مُسْتَقِيمَةَ.</p>
<p>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</p> <p>Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (thrice)</p> <p>O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee!</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.</p> <p>هَلِّلُوِيَا، هَلِّلُوِيَا، هَلِّلُوِيَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللَّهُ. (ثَلَاثًا)</p> <p>يَا إِلَهَنَا وَرَجَاءَنَا الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
<p>THE GREAT LITANY</p>	<p>الطَّلِبَةُ السَّلَامِيَّةُ الْكُبْرَى</p>
<p>Priest: In peace, let us pray to the Lord.</p>	<p>الكاهن: بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p>
<p>Choir: Lord, have mercy. (use this response until noted below)</p>	<p>الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. (تُعَادُ بَعْدَ كُلِّ طَّلِبَةٍ)</p>

Priest: For the peace from above and the salvation of our souls, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ السَّلَامِ الَّذِي مِنَ الْعُلَى وَخَلَاصِ نُفُوسِنَا، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Priest: For the peace of the whole world, the good estate of the holy churches of God and the union of all, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ سَلَامِ كُلِّ الْعَالَمِ، وَحُسْنِ ثَبَاتِ كَنَائِسِ اللَّهِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ، وَاتِّحَادِ الْجَمِيعِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Priest: For this holy house and those who with faith, reverence and fear of God enter therein, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: 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.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ آبِينَا وَمِتْرُوبُولِينَا (فَلَان) وَرَبِّيسِ كَهَنَتِنَا (فَلَان)، وَالْكَهَنَةَ الْمُكْرَمِينَ، وَالشَّامِسَةَ، خُدَّامِ الْمَسِيحِ، وَجَمِيعِ الْإِكْلِيروسِ وَالشَّعْبِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Priest: For our country, its president (or appropriate head of state), civil authorities and armed forces, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ حُكَّامِ هَذَا الْبَلَدِ وَمُؤَاوَزَتِهِمْ فِي كُلِّ عَمَلٍ صَالِحٍ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Priest: For this city and every city and countryside and the faithful who dwell therein, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ هَذِهِ الْمَدِينَةِ، وَجَمِيعِ الْمُدُنِ وَالْقُرَى، وَالْمُؤْمِنِينَ السَّاكِنِينَ فِيهَا، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Priest: For healthful seasons, abundance of the fruits of the earth and peaceful times, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ اعْتِدَالِ الْأَهْوِيَّةِ، وَخَصْبِ ثَمَارِ 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.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمُسَافِرِينَ فِي الْبَحْرِ وَالْبَرِّ وَالْجَوِّ، وَالْمَرْضَى وَالْمَتَأَلِّمِينَ وَالْأَسْرَى، وَخَلَاصِهِمْ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Priest: For our deliverance from all tribulation, wrath, danger and necessity, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ نَجَاتِنَا مِنْ كُلِّ ضَيْقٍ وَغَضَبٍ وَخَطَرٍ وَشِدَّةٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Priest: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.	الكاهن: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ واحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.
Priest: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most blessed and glorious Lady, the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints, let us commend ourselves and each other and all our life unto Christ our God.	الكاهن: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكُلِّيَّةِ الْقَدَّاسَةِ الطَّاهِرَةِ الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ، مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِّيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضًا وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ.

Choir: To Thee, O Lord.	الجوقة: لَكَ يَا رَبِّ.
Priest: For unto thee are due all glory, honor and worship, to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن: لِأَنَّهُ يَنْبَغِي لَكَ كُلُّ تَمَجِيدٍ وَإِكْرَامٍ وَسُجُودٍ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمين.
“GOD IS THE LORD” IN TONE TWO	"اللهُ الرَّبُّ" بِاللَّحْنِ الثَّانِي
Choir: God is the Lord and hath appeared unto us. Blessed is He that cometh in the Name of the Lord. (<i>Repeat after verses</i>)	الجوق: اللهُ الرَّبُّ ظَهَرَ لَنَا، مُبَارَكٌ الْآتِي بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ. (تعاد بعد الإستيخونات)
1. O give thanks unto the Lord, and call upon His holy Name.	١. اعْتَرِفُوا لِلرَّبِّ وَاذْعُوا بِاسْمِهِ الْقُدُّوسِ.
2. All nations compassed me about, but in the Name of the Lord will I destroy them.	٢. كُلُّ الْأُمَمِ أَحَاطُوا بِي وَبِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ قَهَرْتُهُمْ.
3. This is the Lord's doing; it is marvelous in our eyes.	٣. مِنْ قَبْلِ الرَّبِّ كَانَتْ هَذِهِ وَهِيَ عَجِيبَةٌ فِي أَعْيُنِنَا.
RESURRECTIONAL APOLYTIKION IN TONE TWO	أبوليتيكيون القيامة باللحن الثاني
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.	عِنْدَمَا انْحَدَرْتَ إِلَى الْمَوْتِ، أَيُّهَا الْحَيَاةُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، حِينَئِذٍ أَمَتَّ الْجَحِيمَ بِبِرْقِ لَاهُوتِكَ. وَعِنْدَمَا أَقَمْتَ الْأَمْوَاتَ مِنْ تَحْتِ الثَّرَى، صَرَخَ نَحْوَكُ جَمِيعُ الْقُوَّاتِ السَّمَاوِيِّينَ: أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهَ، مُعْطِي الْحَيَاةِ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.
APOLYTIKION OF THE PERSIAN MARTYRS IN TONE FOUR <i>(**Be quick to anticipate**)</i>	أبوليتيكيون للشهداء الذين من فارس باللحن الرابع
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.	شُهَدَاؤُكَ يَا رَبُّ بِجِهَادِهِمْ نَالُوا مِنْكَ الْأَكَالِيلَ غَيْرِ الْبَالِيَةِ يَا إِلَهَنَا. لِأَنَّهُمْ أَحْرَزُوا قُوَّتَكَ، فَحَطَّمُوا الْمُعْتَصِبِينَ وَسَحَقُوا بَأْسَ الشَّيَاطِينِ الَّتِي لَا قُوَّةَ لَهَا. فَبَتَّوَسَّلَاتِهِمْ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهُ خَلِّصْ نَفُوسَنَا.
APOLYTIKION OF ST. GEORGE IN TONE FOUR	أبوليتيكيون للقديس جاورجيوس باللحن الرابع
<i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the</i>	<i>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ.</i>

<p><i>Holy Spirit.</i> 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.</p>	<p>بما أنك للمأسورين مُحرِّرٌ ومُعْتِقٌ، وللفُقراءِ والمَساكينِ عاضِدٌ وناصِرٌ وللمَرْضَى طيِّبٌ وشافٍ وعنِ المؤمنِينَ مُكافِحٌ ومُحارِبٌ، أيها العظيمُ في الشُّهداءِ جاورجِيوسُ اللابِسُ الظَّفَرِ، تَشْفَعُ إلى المسيحِ الإلهِ في خلاصِ نُفوسِنا.</p>
<p>RESURRECTIONAL THEOTOKION IN TONE FOUR</p>	<p>والِدِيَّةُ الْقِيَامَةِ بِاللَّحْنِ الرَّابِعِ</p>
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> 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.</p>	<p>الآنَ وَكُلَّ أوانٍ وإِلى دَهْرِ الداهِرِينَ. آمين. إِنَّ السِّرَّ الخَفِيِّ مُنذُ الدُهورِ، غَيْرَ المَعْلومِ عِنْدَ المَلائِكَةِ، بِكَ ظَهَرَ، يا وَالِدَةَ الإلهِ، لِلَّذِينَ عَلى الأَرْضِ، إِذْ تَجَسَّدَ الإلهُ بِاتِّحادٍ لا تَشوُشَ فِيهِ. وَقَبْلَ الصَّليبِ طَوْعاً مِنْ أَجَلِنا، وَبِهِ أَقامَ المَجْبُولَ أَوَّلاً، وَخَلَّصَ مِنَ المَوْتِ نُفوسِنا.</p>
<p>THE LITTLE LITANY</p>	<p>الطَّلِبَةُ السَّلَامِيَّةُ الصُّغرى</p>
<p>Priest: Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord. Choir: Lord, have mercy. Priest: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace. Choir: Lord, have mercy. Priest: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most blessed and glorious Lady, the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints, let us commend ourselves and each other and all our life unto Christ our God. Choir: To Thee, O Lord. Priest: For Thine is the might, and Thine is the kingdom, and the power and the glory: of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Choir: Amen.</p>	<p>الكاهن: أَيضاً وَأَيضاً بِسَلامٍ إلى الرَّبِّ نَطَلِبُ. الجوق: يا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. الكاهن: أَعُضِدُ وَخَلِّصْ وارْحَمِ واحْفَظْنا يا اللهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ. الجوق: يا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. الكاهن: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنا الكَلِيَّةِ القَداسَةِ، الطاهِرَةِ، الفائِقَةِ البَرَكاتِ المَجيدةِ، سَيِّدَتِنا وَالِدَةَ الإلهِ الدائِمَةَ البَتولِيَّةِ مَرِيَمَ مَعَ جَميعِ القَدِيسِينَ، لِنودِعُ أَنْفُسَنا وَبَعْضُنا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَياتِنا لِلْمَسِيحِ الإلهِ. الجوق: لَكَ يا رَبِّ. الكاهن: لِأَنَّ لَكَ العِزَّةَ وَلَكَ المُلْكَ والقُوَّةَ والمَجْدَ أَيُّها الأبُّ والإبْنُ والروحُ القُدُّسُ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أوانٍ وإِلى دَهْرِ الداهِرِينَ. الجوق: آمين.</p>

<p align="center">SECOND TONE RESURRECTIONAL KATHISMATA (Plain Reading)</p>	<p align="center">كاشماتات القيامة للحن الثاني (قراءة)</p>
<p align="center">First Kathisma</p>	<p align="center">الكاشما الأولى</p>
<p>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.</p>	<p>إِنَّ يَوْسُفَ الْمُتَّقِي، أَحَدَرَ جَسَدَكَ الطَّاهِرَ مِنَ الْعُودِ، وَلَقَّهٗ بِالسَّبَانِي النَّعِيَّةِ وَطَيَّبَهُ، وَوَضَعَهُ فِي قَبْرِ جَدِيدٍ. لَكِنَّكَ قُمْتَ لِثَلَاثَةِ أَيَّامٍ، يَا رَبُّ، مَانِحًا الْعَالَمَ الرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.</p>
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> 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.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. إِنَّ الْمَلَائِكَةَ قَدِ وَقَفَتْ عِنْدَ الْقَبْرِ قَائِلَاتٍ لِلنِّسْوَةِ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ، أَمَّا الطَّيِّبُ فَهُوَ لَا يُقْبَلُ بِالْأَمْوَاتِ، وَأَمَّا الْمَسِيحُ فَقَدْ ظَهَرَ غَرِيبًا عَنِ الْفَسَادِ، لَكِنْ اصْرُخْنَ قَائِلَاتٍ: قَدْ قَامَ الرَّبُّ، مَانِحًا الْعَالَمَ الرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.</p>
<p>(Theotokion of the Resurrectional Apolytikion)</p>	<p align="center">(والديَّة للقيامة)</p>
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> 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.</p>	<p>الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. أَسْرَارُكَ كُلُّهَا يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ تَفُوقُ كُلَّ عَقْلِ وَتَسْمُو عَلَى كُلِّ مَجْدٍ. لِأَنَّكَ وَأَنْتِ مَخْتَوْمَةُ الطَّهَارَةِ، وَمَصُونَةُ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ، عُرِفْتِ أُمَّاً بِغَيْرِ رَيْبٍ، وَوَلَدْتِ الْإِلَهَ الْحَقِيقِيَّ، فَالِيهِ ابْتَهِلِي أَنْ يُخَلِّصَ نُفُوسَنَا.</p>
<p align="center">Second Kathisma</p>	<p align="center">الكاشما الثانية</p>
<p>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.</p>	<p>إِنَّكَ بَعْدَمَ مَنَعِكَ خَتَمَ حَجَرِ الْقَبْرِ، مَنَحْتَ الْجَمِيعَ صَخْرَةَ الْإِيمَانِ حِينَ انْبِعَاثِكَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ، يَا رَبُّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> 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.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. إِنَّ رَهْطَ تَلَامِيذِكَ يَبْتَهِجُ بِاتِّفَاقٍ مَعَ النِّسْوَةِ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ، وَنَحْنُ نُعِيدُ مَعَهُمْ لِمَجْدِ وَكَرَامَةِ قِيَامَتِكَ عِيداً شَائِعاً. فَيُوسِطِطِهِمْ امْنَحْ شَعْبَكَ، أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْمُحِبُّ الْبَشَرَ، عَظِيمَ الرَّحْمَةِ.</p>

<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i></p> <p>Most blessed art thou, O Virgin Theotokos, for through Him that was incarnate of thee is Hades despoiled, Adam is recalled from the dead, the curse is made void, Eve is set free, death is slain, and we are endowed with life. Wherefore, in hymns of praise, we cry aloud: Blessed art Thou, O Christ our God, Who is thus well pleased, glory to Thee.</p>	<p>الآن وكلّ أوَانِ وإلى دهرِ الدهرينِ. آمين.</p> <p>أَنْتِ هِيَ الْفَائِزَةُ عَلَى كُلِّ الْبَرَكَاتِ، يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الْعَذْرَاءَ، لِأَنَّ الْجَحِيمَ قَدْ سُبِّبَتْ بِوَسِطَةِ الْمُتَجَسِّدِ مِنْكَ، وَآدَمَ دُعِيَ ثَانِيَةً، وَاللَّعْنَةَ بَادَتْ، وَحَوَاءَ انْعَتَقَتْ، وَالْمَوْتَ أُمِيتَ، وَنَحْنُ قَدْ حَيِينَا. فَلِذَلِكَ نُسَبِّحُ هَاتِفِينَ: مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهُنَا، يَا مَنْ هَكَذَا سُرَّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
<p>EVLOGETARIA (BENEDICTIONS) IN TONE FIVE</p>	<p>إفلوجيطاريات باللحن الخامس</p>
<p><i>Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes.</i></p> <p>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.</p>	<p>مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلِّمْنِي حُقُوقَكَ.</p> <p>جَمَعَ الْمَلَائِكَةُ انْذَهَلَ مُتَحَيِّرًا، عِنْدَ مُشَاهَدَتِهِمْ إِيَّاكَ مَحْسُوبًا بَيْنَ الْأَمْوَاتِ أَيُّهَا الْمُخَلِّصُ، وَدَاحِضًا قُوَّةَ الْمَوْتِ، وَمُنْهَضًا آدَمَ مَعَكَ، وَمُعْتِقًا إِيَّانَا مِنَ الْجَحِيمِ كَافَّةً.</p>
<p><i>Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes.</i></p> <p>Wherefore, O Women Disciples, do ye mingle sweet-smelling spices with your tears of pity? The radiant Angel within the sepulcher cried unto the Myrrh-bearing Women: Behold the grave, and understand, for the Savior is risen from the tomb.</p>	<p>مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلِّمْنِي حُقُوقَكَ.</p> <p>الْمَلَائِكَةُ اللَّامِعُ عِنْدَ الْقَبْرِ تَقْوَهُ نَحْوَ حَامِلَاتِ الطِّيبِ قَائِلًا: لِمَ تَمْرُجْنَ الطُّيُوبَ بِالْذُّمُوعِ، بِتَرْتِّ يَا تَلْمِيزَاتِ؟ أَنْظُرْنَ اللَّحْدَ وَافْرَحْنَ، لِأَنَّ الْمُخَلِّصَ قَدْ قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ.</p>
<p><i>Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes.</i></p> <p>Very early in the morning, did the Myrrh-bearing Women run lamenting unto Thy tomb. But an Angel came toward them, saying: The time for lamentation is passed; weep not, but announce unto the Apostles the Resurrection.</p>	<p>مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلِّمْنِي حُقُوقَكَ.</p> <p>إِنَّ حَامِلَاتِ الطِّيبِ سَحَرًا جِدًّا، سَارَعْنَ إِلَى قَبْرِكَ نَائِحَاتٍ. إِلَّا أَنَّ الْمَلَائِكَةَ وَقَفَ بِهِنَّ، وَقَالَ لَهُنَّ: زَمَانُ النَّوْحِ قَدْ كَفَّ وَبَطَلَ فَلَا تَبْكِينَ، بَلْ بَشِّرْنَ الرُّسُلَ بِالْقِيَامَةِ.</p>
<p><i>Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes.</i></p> <p>The Myrrh-bearing Women mourned, as bearing spices they drew near Thy tomb, O Savior. But the Angel spake unto them, saying: Why number ye the living among the dead? In that He is God He is risen from the grave.</p>	<p>مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلِّمْنِي حُقُوقَكَ.</p> <p>إِنَّ النِّسْوَةَ حَامِلَاتِ الطِّيبِ، وَافِينَ بِالْحَنُوطِ إِلَى قَبْرِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمُخَلِّصُ. فَسَمِعْنَ مَلَكَاً مُتَنَغِّمًا نَحْوَهُنَّ قَائِلًا: لِمَ تَحْسِبْنَ الْحَيَّ مَعَ الْمَوْتَى؟ فَبِمَا أَنَّهُ إِلَهُ، قَدْ قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ نَاهِضًا.</p>

<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i></p> <p>We adore the Father, as also His Son, and the Holy Spirit, the Holy Trinity in one Essence, crying with the Seraphim: Holy, holy, holy art Thou, O Lord.</p>	<p>المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ. نَسْجُدُ لِلآبِ وَلابْنِهِ وَلِرُوحِ قُدْسِهِ، ثالوثاً قُدُوساً في جَوْهَرٍ واحِدٍ، هاتِفِينَ مَعَ السَّرَافِيمِ: قُدُوسٌ، قُدُوسٌ، قُدُوسٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبِّ.</p>
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i></p> <p>In that thou didst bear the Giver of Life, O Virgin, thou didst redeem Adam from sin, and didst give to Eve joy in place of sadness; and He who was incarnate of thee, both God and man, hath restored to life those who had fallen therefrom.</p>	<p>الآنَ وَكُلَّ أوانٍ وإِلى دَهْرِ الداهِرِينَ. آمين. أَيَّتُهَا العَذراءُ، لَقَدْ وُلِدْتَ مُعْطِي الحِياةِ، وَأَنْقَذْتَ آدَمَ مِنَ الخَطِيئَةِ، وَمَنْحَتِ حَوَاءَ الفَرَحِ عَوْضَ الحُزْنِ، لَكِنَّ الإِلهَ وَالإنسانَ المُتَجَسِّدَ مِنْكَ، أَرشَدَهُما إِلى الحِياةِ التي قَدْ تَهَوَّرا مِنْها.</p>
<p>Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (<i>thrice</i>)</p> <p>O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee.</p>	<p>هَلِلويا، هَلِلويا، هَلِلويا المَجْدُ لَكَ يا اللهُ. (ثلاثاً) يا إِلَهنا ورجاءنا لك المَجْد.</p>
<p>THE LITTLE LITANY</p>	<p>الطَّلِبَةُ السَّلامِيَّةُ الصُّغرى</p>
<p>Priest: Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord.</p> <p>Choir: Lord, have mercy.</p> <p>Priest: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.</p> <p>Choir: Lord, have mercy.</p> <p>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.</p> <p>Choir: To Thee, O Lord.</p> <p>Priest: For blessed is Thy Name, and glorified is Thy kingdom: of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages.</p> <p>Choir: Amen.</p>	<p>الكاهن: أَيضاً وَأيضاً بِسَلامٍ إِلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ. الجوق: يا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. الكاهن: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وارْحَمِ واحْفَظْنا يا اللهُ بِبِنِعْمَتِكَ. الجوق: يا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. الكاهن: بَعْدَ ذِكْرنا الكُلِّيَّةِ القَداسَةِ، الطاهِرَةِ، الفائِقَةِ البَرَكاتِ المَجيدةِ، سَيِّدَتنا وَالِدَةَ الإِلهِ الدائِمَةِ البتولِيَّةِ مَرِيَمَ مَعَ جَميعِ القَدِّيسينَ، لِنودِعْ أَنْفُسنا وَبَعْضُنا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حِياتنا لِلْمَسِيحِ الإِلهِ. الجوق: لك يا رَبِّ. الكاهن: لِأَنَّ اسْمَكَ مُبارِكٌ وَمُلْكَكَ مُمَجَّدٌ أَيُّها الآبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أوانٍ وإِلى دَهْرِ الداهِرِينَ. الجوق: آمين.</p>
<p>SECOND TONE RESURRECTIONAL HYPAKOE (Plain Reading)</p>	<p>إيباكوي القِيامةِ لِلحنِ الثَّاني (قراءة)</p>
<p>The women went to the tomb after Thy passion</p>	<p>إِنَّ النِّسوةَ ذَهَبْنَ إِلى القَبْرِ بَعْدَ الآلامِ لِكِي يُطَيِّبْنَ</p>

<p>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.</p>	<p>جَسَدَكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهِ، فَشَاهَدْنَ فِي الْقَبْرِ مَلَائِكَةً فَذَهَلْنَ، لِأَنَّهُنَّ سَمِعْنَ مِنْهُنَّ صَوْتًا قَائِلًا: إِنَّ الرَّبَّ قَدْ قَامَ، مَانِحًا الْعَالَمَ الرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.</p>
<p>SECOND TONE RESURRECTIONAL ANABATHMOI (Plain Reading)</p>	<p>أَنَابِثْمِيَاتِ الْقِيَامَةِ لِلْحِنِ الثَّانِي (قِرَاءَةٌ)</p>
<p>First Antiphony</p>	<p>الْأَنْتِيفُونَا الْأُولَى</p>
<p>+ 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. + <i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> + 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.</p>	<p>+ أَيُّهَا الْمُخَلِّصُ، هَا أَنَا مُرْسِلٌ إِلَيْكَ عَيْنِي قَلْبِي نَحْوَ السَّمَاءِ، فَخَلِّصْنِي بِإِشْرَاقَاتِكَ. + أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ ارْحَمْنَا نَحْنُ الْمُذْنِبِينَ إِلَيْكَ كَثِيرًا فِي كُلِّ سَاعَةٍ. وَأَعْطِنَا قَبْلَ النِّهَائِيَةِ وَسَائِلَ التَّوْبَةِ لَدَيْكَ. + الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكَلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. + إِنَّ التَّمَلُّكَ عَلَى الْخَلِيقَةِ وَتَقْدِيسَهَا وَتَحْرِيكُهَا هُوَ لِلرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، لِأَنَّهُ إِلَهٌ مُعَادِلٌ فِي الْجَوْهَرِ لِلآبِ وَالْكَلِمَةِ.</p>
<p>Second Antiphony</p>	<p>الْأَنْتِيفُونَا الثَّانِيَةِ</p>
<p>+ 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. + <i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> + 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.</p>	<p>+ 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 الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكَلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. + إِنَّ الرُّوحَ الْقُدُسَ هُوَ عُنْصُرُ الْحَيَاةِ وَالْكَرَامَةِ، لِأَنَّهُ كَالِهِ يُؤَيِّدُ الْمَخْلُوقَاتِ بِأَسْرَهَا وَيَصُونُهَا بِالآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ.</p>
<p>Third Antiphony</p>	<p>الْأَنْتِيفُونَا الثَّالِثَةِ</p>
<p>+ 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</p>	<p>+ إِنَّ الْمُتَوَكِّلِينَ عَلَى الرَّبِّ يُضَاهَوْنَ الْجَبَلَ الْمُقَدَّسَ، فَلَا تَزْعَزِعُهُمْ صَدَمَاتُ الْمَارِدِ أَبَدًا. + لَا يَمُدُّ الْعَائِشُونَ إِلَهِيًّا أَيْدِيَهُمْ إِلَى الْمَآثِمِ، لِأَنَّ</p>

<p>live the divine life; for Christ God will not deliver His inheritance to the evil ones.</p> <p>+ <i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i></p> <p>+ 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.</p>	<p>المسيح الإله لا يترك نصيبه إلى العصاة.</p> <p>+ المجد للأب والابن والروح القدس، الآن وكل أوان وإلى دهر الدهرين. أمين.</p> <p>+ إن الروح القدس هو ينبوع كل حكمة، لأن منه تحصل النعمة للرسل، والشهداء يتكلمون بالجهاد، والأنبياء ينظرون بسابق المعرفة.</p>
<p>PROKEIMENON FOR THE RESURRECTION IN TONE TWO</p>	<p>بروكيمن للقيامة باللحن الثاني</p>
<p>Arise, O my Lord and God in the precept which Thou hast commanded, and a congregation of people shall surround Thee. (<i>twice</i>)</p> <p><i>Stichos: My Lord and my God, in Thee have I put my trust.</i></p> <p>Arise, O my Lord and God in the precept which Thou hast commanded, and a congregation of people shall surround Thee.</p>	<p>إسْتَيْقِظْ يَا رَبِّي وَإِلَهِي بِالْأَمْرِ الَّذِي أُوصِيْتُ، وَمَجْمَعُ الشُّعُوبِ يُحِيطُ بِكَ. (مرتين)</p> <p>ستِيخِن: رَبِّي وَإِلَهِي عَلَيْكَ تَوَكَّلْتُ.</p> <p>إسْتَيْقِظْ يَا رَبِّي وَإِلَهِي بِالْأَمْرِ الَّذِي أُوصِيْتُ، وَمَجْمَعُ الشُّعُوبِ يُحِيطُ بِكَ.</p>
<p>Deacon: Let us pray to the Lord.</p> <p>Choir: Lord, have mercy.</p> <p>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.</p>	<p>الشماس: إلى الرب نطلب.</p> <p>المرتل: يا رب ارحم.</p> <p>الكاهن: لأنك قدوس أنت يا إلهنا، وفي القديسين تستقر وتستريح، ولك نرسل المجد أيها الأب والابن والروح القدس، الآن وكل أوان وإلى دهر الدهرين.</p>
<p>Choir: Amen.</p> <p>Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord. (<i>twice</i>)</p> <p><i>Praise ye God in His saints; praise Him in the firm foundation of His power.</i></p> <p>Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord.</p>	<p>الجوق: أمين.</p> <p>كل نسمة، فلنسبح الرب. (مرتين)</p> <p>سبحوا الله في قديسيه، سبحوه في فلك قوته.</p> <p>فلنسبح الرب، كل نسمة.</p>
<p>THE EIGHTH EOTHINON GOSPEL</p>	<p>إنجيل الإيوثينا الثامنة</p>
<p>Deacon: And that we may be accounted worthy to hear the Holy Gospel, let us beseech the Lord our God.</p> <p>Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)</p>	<p>الشماس: من أجل أن نكون مستحقين لسمع الإنجيل المقدس، إلى الرب إلهنا نطلب.</p> <p>المرتل: يا رب ارحم. (ثلاثاً)</p> <p>الشماس: الحكمة، فلنستقم ولنسمع الإنجيل</p>

<p>Deacon: Wisdom! Stand upright! Let us hear the Holy Gospel.</p> <p>Priest: Peace be to all.</p> <p>Choir: And to thy spirit.</p> <p>Priest: The Reading from the Holy Gospel according to Saint John. (20:11-18)</p> <p>Choir: Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee.</p> <p>Deacon: Let us attend!</p>	<p>المُقَدَّس . الكاهن: السَّلَامُ لِجَمِيعِكُمْ . المرتل: ولِرُوحِكَ . الكاهن: فَضْلٌ شَرِيفٌ مِنْ بَشَارَةِ الْقَدِيسِ يُوْحَنَّا الْإِنْجِيلِيِّ الْبَشِيرِ وَالتَّلْمِيزِ الطَّاهِرِ . المرتل: الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ . الشماس: لِنُصِغِ!</p>
<p>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.</p>	<p>الكاهن: فِي ذَلِكَ الزَّمَانِ، كَانَتْ مَرْيَمُ وَاقِفَةً عِنْدَ الْقَبْرِ خَارِجًا تَبْكِي. وَفِيهَا هِيَ تَبْكِي انْحَنَّتْ إِلَى الْقَبْرِ فَرَأَتْ مَلَائِكَيْنِ بِثِيَابٍ بَيْضٍ جَالِسَيْنِ حَيْثُ وُضِعَ جَسَدُ يَسُوعَ، أَحَدَهُمَا عِنْدَ الرَّأْسِ وَالْآخَرُ عِنْدَ الرَّجْلَيْنِ فَقَالَا لَهَا: "يَا امْرَأَةً لِمَ تَبْكِينَ؟" فَقَالَتْ لَهُمَا: "إِنَّهُمْ أَخَذُوا سَيِّدِي وَلَا أَعْلَمُ أَيْنَ وَضَعُوهُ" فَلَمَّا قَالَتْ هَذَا التَّفَقَّتْ إِلَى خَلْفِهَا فَرَأَتْ يَسُوعَ وَاقِفًا وَلَمْ تَعْلَمْ أَنَّهُ يَسُوعُ فَقَالَ لَهَا يَسُوعُ: "يَا امْرَأَةً لِمَ تَبْكِينَ؟ مَنْ تَطْلُبِينَ؟" فَظَنَّتْ أَنَّهُ الْبِسْتَانِيُّ فَقَالَتْ لَهُ: "يَا سَيِّدِي إِنْ كُنْتَ أَنْتَ حَمَلْتَهُ، فَقُلْ لِي أَيْنَ وَضَعْتَهُ وَأَنَا أَخُذُهُ." فَقَالَ لَهَا يَسُوعُ: "مَرْيَمَ." فَالتَفَقَّتْ هِيَ وَقَالَتْ: "رَابُّونِي"، الَّذِي تَفْسِيرُهُ يَا مُعَلِّمَ قَالَ لَهَا يَسُوعُ: "لَا تَلْمُسِينِي لِأَنِّي لَمْ أَصْعَدْ بَعْدُ إِلَى أَبِي. بَلْ اامْضِي إِلَى إِخْوَتِي وَقُولِي لَهُمْ إِنِّي صَاعِدٌ إِلَى أَبِي وَأَبِيكُمْ وَالْهَيِّ وَالْهَيْكُمْ." فَجَاءَتْ مَرْيَمُ الْمَجْدَلِيَّةُ وَأَخْبَرَتْ التَّلَامِيذَ أَنَّهَا رَأَتْ الرَّبَّ، وَأَنَّهُ قَالَ لَهَا هَذَا.</p>
<p>Choir: Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee.</p>	<p>المرتل: الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ .</p>
<p>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,</p>	<p>القارئ: إِذْ قَدْ رَأَيْنَا قِيَامَةَ الْمَسِيحِ، فَلْنَسْجُدْ لِلرَّبِّ الْقُدُّوسِ، يَسُوعَ الْمَعْصُومِ مِنَ الْخَطَا وَحْدَهُ. لِصَلِيبِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ نَسْجُدُ وَلِقِيَامَتِكَ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ نُسَبِّحُ وَنُحَمِّدُ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ هُوَ إِلَهُنَا وَآخِرَ سِوَاكَ لَا</p>

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.	نَعْرِفُ وَبِاسْمِكَ نُسَمِّي. هَلُمَّ يَا مَعْشَرَ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ نَسْجُدُ لِقِيَامَةِ الْمَسِيحِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ، لِأَنَّ هَذَا بِالصَّلِيبِ قَدْ أَتَى الْفَرَحُ لِكُلِّ الْعَالَمِ. لِنُبَارِكِ الرَّبَّ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ وَنُسَبِّحُ قِيَامَتَهُ، لِأَنَّهُ إِذِ احْتَمَلَ الصَّلْبَ مِنْ أَجْلِنَا، الْمَوْتَ بِالْمَوْتِ حَطَّمَ.
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.	إِرْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ بِعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، وَكَمَثَلِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَتِكَ اَمْحُ مَاثِمِي.
Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.	إِغْسِلْنِي كَثِيرًا مِنْ إِثْمِي، وَمِنْ خَطِيئَتِي طَهِّرْنِي.
For I know mine iniquity, and my sin is ever before me.	لَأَنِّي أَنَا عَارِفٌ بِإِثْمِي، وَخَطِيئَتِي أَمَامِي فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ.
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.	إِلَيْكَ وَحْدَكَ أَخْطَأْتُ، وَالشَّرَّ قُدَّامَكَ صَنَعْتُ، لَكِي تَصُدَّقَ فِي أَقْوَالِكَ وَتَغْلِبَ فِي مُحَاكَمَتِكَ.
For behold, I was conceived in iniquities, and in sins did my mother bear me.	هَاءِنَذَا بِالْآثَامِ حُبِلَ بِي، وَبِالْخَطَايَا وَلَدَتْنِي أُمِّي.
For behold, Thou hast loved truth; the hidden and secret things of Thy wisdom hast Thou made manifest unto me.	لَأَنَّكَ قَدْ أَحْبَبْتَ الْحَقَّ، وَأَوْضَحْتَ لِي غَوَامِضَ حِكْمَتِكَ وَمَسْتَوْرَاتِهَا.
Thou shalt sprinkle me with hyssop, and I shall be made clean; Thou shalt wash me, and I shall be made whiter than snow.	تَنْضَحْنِي بِالزَوْفِيِّ فَاطْهُرْ، تَغْسِلْنِي فَأَبْيَضُ أَكْثَرَ مِنَ الثَّلْجِ.
Thou shalt make me to hear joy and gladness; the bones that be humbled, they shall rejoice.	تُسْمِعْنِي بِهَجَّةٍ وَسُرُورًا، فَتَبْتَهِجُ عِظَامِي الذَّلِيلَةَ.
Turn Thy face away from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities.	إِصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَنْ خَطَايَايَ، وَامْحُ كُلَّ مَاثِمِي.
Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me.	قَلْبًا نَقِيًّا اخْلُقْ فِيَّ يَا اللَّهُ، وَرُوحًا مُسْتَقِيمًا جَدِّدْ فِي أَحْشَائِي.
Cast me not away from Thy presence, and take not Thy Holy Spirit from me.	لَا تَطْرَحْنِي مِنْ أَمَامِ وَجْهِكَ، وَرُوحَكَ الْقُدُّوسَ لَا تَنْزِعْهُ مِنِّي.
Restore unto me the joy of Thy salvation, and with Thy governing Spirit establish me.	إِمْنَحْنِي بِهَجَّةٍ خَلَاصِكَ، وَبِرُوحِ رِئَاسِيٍّ اعْضُدْنِي.

I shall teach transgressors Thy ways, and the ungodly shall turn back unto Thee.	فَأَعَلِّمِ الْأَثَمَةَ طُرُقَكَ، وَالْكَفَرَةَ إِلَيْكَ يَرْجِعُونَ.
Deliver me from blood-guiltiness, O God, Thou God of my salvation; my tongue shall rejoice in Thy righteousness.	أُنْقِذْنِي مِنَ الدِّمَاءِ يَا اللَّهُ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فَيَبْتَهِجَ لِسَانِي بِعَدْلِكَ.
O Lord, Thou shalt open my lips, and my mouth shall declare Thy praise.	يَا رَبُّ افْتَحْ شَفْتَيَّ، فَيُخْبِرَ فَمِي بِتَسْبِيحَتِكَ.
For if Thou hadst desired sacrifice, I had given it; with whole-burnt offerings Thou shalt not be pleased.	لَأَنَّكَ لَوْ آثَرْتَ الذَّبِيحَةَ، لَكُنْتُ الْآنَ أُعْطِي، لَكِنَّكَ لَا تُسَرُّ بِالْمُحْرَقَاتِ.
A sacrifice unto God is a broken spirit; a heart that is broken and humbled God will not despise.	فَالذَّبِيحَةُ لِلَّهِ رُوحٌ مُنْسَجِقٌ، الْقَلْبُ الْمُتَخَشِّعُ وَالْمُتَوَاضِعُ لَا يَزُدُّهُ اللَّهُ.
Do good, O Lord, in Thy good pleasure unto Zion, and let the walls of Jerusalem be built up.	أَصْلِحْ يَا رَبُّ بِمَسَرَّتِكَ صِهْيُونَ وَلْتُبْنَ أَسْوَارُ أُورُشَلِيمَ.
Then shalt Thou be pleased with a sacrifice of righteousness, with oblation and whole-burnt offerings.	حِينَئِذٍ تُسَرُّ بِذَّبِيحَةِ الْعَدْلِ قُرْبَانًا وَمُحْرَقَاتِ.
Then shall they offer bullocks upon Thine altar.	حِينَئِذٍ يُقَرَّبُونَ عَلَى مَذْبَحِكَ الْعُجُولَ.
TROPARIA AFTER PSALM 50 IN TONE TWO	طُروبَارِيَّاتٍ بِاللَّحْنِ الثَّانِي
<i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i>	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ.
Through the intercessions of the Apostles, O Thou Who art merciful, blot out the multitude of our transgressions.	بِشَفَاعَاتِ الرُّسُلِ وَطَلِبَاتِهِمْ، أَيُّهَا إِلَهُ الرَّحُومِ، أَمْحُ كَثْرَةَ خَطَايَانَا وَزَلَاتِنَا.
<i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i>	الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.
Through the intercessions of the Theotokos, O Thou Who art merciful, blot out the multitude of our transgressions.	بِشَفَاعَاتِ الْوَدَّةِ إِلَهُهِ وَطَلِبَاتِهَا، أَيُّهَا إِلَهُ الرَّحُومِ، أَمْحُ كَثْرَةَ خَطَايَانَا وَزَلَاتِنَا.
<i>Have mercy upon me, O God, according to Thy lovingkindness; according to the multitude of Thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions.</i>	يَا رَحِيمٌ، ارْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ كَعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، وَبِحَسَبِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَاتِكَ أَمْحُ مَاثِمِي.
Jesus, having risen from the grave as He foretold, hath given unto us life eternal and Great Mercy.	لَقَدْ قَامَ يَسُوعٌ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ كَمَا سَبَقَ فَقَالَ، وَمَنْحَنَا الْحَيَاةَ الْأَبَدِيَّةَ، وَالرَّحْمَةَ الْعَظْمَى.
THE INTERCESSION	طِلْبَةُ الشَّفَاعَةِ
Deacon: O God, save Thy people, and bless	الشَّمَّاس: خَلِّصْ يَا اللَّهُ شَعْبَكَ، وَبَارِكْ مِيرَاثَكَ،

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, 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

وافْتَقِدْ عَالَمَكَ بِالرَّحْمَةِ وَالرَّافَاتِ، وَارْفَعْ شَأْنَ
المسِيحِيِّينَ الأَرثوُدُكْسِيِّينَ، وَأَسْبِغْ عَلَيْنَا مَرَاحِمَكَ
الغَنِيَّةِ، بِشَفَاعَاتِ سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالدَّةِ الإِلَهِيَّةِ الكَلِيَّةِ الطَّهَارَةِ
والدَائِمَةِ البَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ؛ وَبِقُوَّةِ الصَّلِيبِ الكَرِيمِ
المُخَيِّ؛ وَبِطَلْبَاتِ القُوَّاتِ السَّمَاوِيَّةِ المُكْرَمَةِ العَادِمَةِ
الأَجْسَادِ؛ وَالنَّبِيِّ الكَرِيمِ السَّابِقِ المَجِيدِ يوحَنَّا
المَعْمَدَانَ؛ وَالقَدِيسِينَ المُشْرِفِينَ الرَّسُولِينَ بَطْرُسَ
وَبولُسَ، وَسَائِرِ الرُّسُلِ المُشْرِفِينَ الجَدِيرِينَ بِكُلِّ
مَدِيحٍ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا القَدِيسِينَ مُعَلِّمِي المَسْكُونَةِ، رُؤَسَاءِ
الكَهَنَةِ المُعْظَمِينَ بِاسِيلْيُوسَ الكَبِيرِ، وَغَرِيغُورْيُوسَ
اللاهوتِي، وَيوحَنَّا الذَّهَبِيِّ الفَمِّ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا القَدِيسِينَ
أَتْنَاسْيُوسَ وَكَيْرُسَ وَيوحَنَّا الرَّحِيمِ بَطَارِكَةَ
الإِسْكَنْدَرِيَّةِ؛ وَأَبِينَا القَدِيسِ نيقُولَاوسَ رَئِيسَ أَسَاقِفَةِ
مِيرَا اللِّيَكِيَّةِ، وَاسْبِيرِيدُونَ أُسْقَفِ ثَرِيمِيثُوسَ،
وَنِكْتَارْيُوسَ أُسْقَفِ المُدُنِ الخَمْسِ العَجَائِبِيِّينَ، وَأَبِينَا
القَدِيسِ تِيخُونَ بَطْرِيْرِكُ مُوسْكَو، وَالقَدِيسِ رَافَائِيلِ
أُسْقَفِ بَرُوكْلِينَ؛ وَالقَدِيسِينَ المَجِيدِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ
العُظْمَاءِ جاورجيوسَ اللابِسِ الظْفَرِ-الذِي نُقِيمُ
تَذْكَارَهُ اليَوْمَ- وَدِيمِيتْرْيُوسَ المُفِيضِ الطَّيْبِ،
وَتِيودُورَسَ التَّيْرُونِي، وَتِيودُورَسَ قَائِدِ الجَيْشِ،
وَمِينَاسَ الصَّانِعِ العَجَائِبِ؛ وَالقَدِيسِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ
إِغْنَاطْيُوسَ المُتَوَشِّحِ بِاللهِ، خَرَالْمَبُوسَ وَالفَثْرِيُوسَ؛
وَالشُّهَدَاءِ العَظِيمَاتِ ثَقْلَا، بَرَبَارَةَ، أُنْسْطَاسِيَا،
كَاتْرِينَا، كِيرْيَاكِي، فُوتِينِي، مَارِينَا، بَارَاسْكَيفَا،
وَأَيْرِينَ؛ وَالقَدِيسِينَ المَجِيدِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ المُتَأَلِّقِينَ
بِالظَّفَرِ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الأَبْرَارِ المُتَوَشِّحِينَ بِاللهِ؛ وَخَاصَّةً
القَدِيسِ بَابِيْسْيُوسَ الأَنْتُوسِي، وَالقَدِيسِ (فَلَانَ) شَفِيعِ
هَذِهِ الكَنِيسَةِ المُقَدَّسَةِ؛ وَالقَدِيسِينَ الصَّدِيقِينَ جَدِّي
المَسِيحِ الإِلَهِيِّ يُوَاكِيمَ وَحَنَّةَ؛ وَالقَدِيسِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ
أَكْبِسِيمَاسَ القُورِشِيِّ، وَيُوسُفَ الكَاهِنِ، وَأَيْثَالَ
الشَّمَّاسِ الذِّينَ مِنْ فَارِسَ، الذِّينَ نُقِيمُ تَذْكَارَهُمْ
اليَوْمَ، وَجَمِيعِ قَدِيسِيكَ، نَتَضَرَّعُ إِلَيْكَ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ
الجَزِيلُ الرَّحْمَةَ، فَاسْتَجِبْ لَنَا نَحْنُ الخَطَاةُ الطَّالِبِينَ

us.	إِلَيْكَ وَارْحَمْنَا.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>twelve times</i>)	المرتل: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. (١٢ مرات)
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.	الكاهن: بِرَحْمَةٍ وَرَأْفَاتِ ابْنِكَ الْوَحِيدِ وَمَحَبَّتِهِ لِلْبَشَرِ، الَّذِي أَنْتَ مُبَارَكٌ مَعَهُ وَمَعَ رُوحِكَ الْكَلْبِيِّ قُدْسُهُ الصَّالِحِ وَالْمُحْيِي، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	المرتل: آمين.
SECOND TONE RESURRECTIONAL KONTAKION AND OIKOS (Plain Reading)	القِنداق والنبيت للقيامة للحن الثاني (قراءة)
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.	لَقَدْ قُمْتَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ أَيُّهَا الْمُخَلِّصُ الْقَدِيرُ، فَدَهَشَ الْجَحِيمُ لَمَّا رَأَى الْمُعْجِزَةَ، وَالْأَمْوَاتُ بُعِثُوا، وَالْخَلِيقَةُ، لِمُشَاهَدَتِهَا ذَلِكَ، تَفْرَحُ الْآنَ مَعَكَ، وَآدَمُ يَشْتَرِكُ فِي الطَّرْبِ وَالسُّرُورِ، وَالْعَالَمُ يُدَاوِمُ تَسْبِيحَكَ يَا مُخَلِّصِي.
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 نُورُ الْمُظْلَمِينَ، أَنْتَ قِيَامَةُ وَحْيَاةُ كُلِّ الْبَشَرِ، فَقَدْ أَقَمْتَهُمْ كُلَّهُمْ أَيُّهَا الْكَلِمَةُ، سَابِيًا عِرَّةَ الْمَوْتِ، وَحَاطِمًا أَبْوَابَ الْجَحِيمِ. وَلَمَّا عَايَنَ الْمَائِتُونَ الْمُعْجِزَةَ انْدَهَشُوا، وَالْخَلِيقَةُ كُلُّهَا تَفْرَحُ الْآنَ مَعًا بِقِيَامَتِكَ، يَا مُحِبَّ الْبَشَرِ. فَلِذَلِكَ نُمَجِّدُ كُلُّنَا تَتَارُكَ 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.	
<i>Verses</i>	
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.

<p>KATAVASIAE OF THE AKATHIST CANON IN TONE FOUR</p>	<p>كَطَاڤَاسِيَاةِ السَّيِّدَةِ بِاللَّحْنِ الرَّابِعِ</p>
<p>Ode 1. I shall open my mouth and it will be filled with the Spirit; and I shall speak forth to the Queen and Mother. I shall be seen joyfully singing her praises, and I shall delight to sing of her wonders.</p>	<p>(الأولى) أَفْتَحُ فَمِي فَيَمْتَلِئُ رَوْحاً، وَأُبْدِي قَوْلًا فَائِضًا نَحْوَ الْأُمِّ الْمَلِكَةِ، وَأُظْهِرُ مُعِيدًا لِلْمَوْسِمِ بَابْتِهَاجٍ، وَأَتَرَنَّمُ بِعَجَائِبِهَا مَسْرُورًا.</p>
<p>Ode 3. As a living and copious fountain, O Theotokos, do thou strengthen those who hymn thy praises, and are joined together in spiritual company for thy service; and in thy divine glory make them worthy of crowns of glory.</p>	<p>(الثالثة) يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ، بِمَا أَنْكَ الْيَنْبُوعَ الْحَيَّ الْمُتَدَفِّقُ بِسَخَاءٍ، وَطِدِينَا نَحْنُ الْمُتَشِدِّينَ تَسَابِيحِكَ، الْمُتَلْتَمِّينَ مَخْفِلًا رَوْحِيًّا، وَفِي مَجْدِكَ الْإِلَهِيِّ أَهْلِينَا لَأَكَالِيلِ الْمَجْدِ وَالشَّرَفِ.</p>
<p>Ode 4. He who sits in clouds of glory upon the throne of Godhead, Jesus the Most High God, came with mighty hand and saved those who cried out unto Him: Glory to Thy power, O Christ.</p>	<p>(الرابعة) إِنَّ يَسُوعَ الْفَائِقَ التَّالِّهِ، الْجَالِسَ بِمَجْدٍ عَلَى سُدَّةِ الْلاهُوتِ، قَدْ وَرَدَ عَلَى سَحَابَةٍ خَفِيفَةٍ، وَحَلَّصَ بِقَبْضَتِهِ غَيْرَ الْفَاسِدَةِ الصَّارِخِينَ نَحْوَهُ: الْمَجْدُ لِقُدْرَتِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ.</p>
<p>Ode 5. All creation was amazed at thy divine glory, for thou, O unwedded Virgin, didst hold in thee the God of all, and didst bear the Eternal Son, who rewards with salvation all those who hymn thy praises.</p>	<p>(الخامسة) أَيُّهَا الْبَتُولُ الَّتِي لَمْ تَعْرِفِ زَوْجًا، إِنَّ الْبَرَايَا بِأَسْرِهَا قَدْ انْذَهَلَتْ مِنْ مَجْدِكَ الْإِلَهِيِّ، لِأَنَّكَ حَمَلْتِ فِي حَشَاكِ إِلَهَ الْكُلِّ، وَوَلَدْتِ الْإِبْنَ غَيْرَ الْمَحْدُودِ فِي زَمَنِ، وَمَنْحَتِ الْخَلَاصَ لِكُلِّ الَّذِينَ يُسَبِّحُونَكَ.</p>
<p>Ode 6. As we the Godly minded, celebrate this sacred and all-honorable feast of the Mother of God: come, let us clap our hands together and</p>	<p>(السادسة) هَلُمُّوا أَيُّهَا الْمُتَأَلِّهُو الْعُقُولِ، لِئَصْفَقَ بِالْأَيْدِي مُقِيمِينَ هَذَا الْعِيدَ الْإِلَهِيَّ الْكَلْبِيَّ الْإِكْرَامَ،</p>

glorify the God whom she bore.	الذي لوالدة الإله، ونمجد الإله الذي ولد منها.
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) إن الفتيّة المتألّهي العقول، لم يعبدوا الخليفة دون الخالق، بل وطنوا وعيد النار بشجاعة، فرتلوا فرحين: أيها الفائق التسبيح، مبارك أنت يا إله آبائنا.
<i>We praise, we bless, and we worship the Lord.</i> 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.’	نُسبِح ونبارك ونسجد للرب. (الثامنة) إن مولد والدة الإله قد حفظ الفتية الأطهار في الأتون سالمين، إذ كان حينئذ مرسوماً وأما الآن فقد حصل مفعولاً، فهو يُنهض المسكونة بأسرها إلى الترتيل هاتفة: يا جميع أعمال الرب سبحوا الرب، وزيدوه رفعة على مدى الأذهار.
Deacon: The Theotokos and Mother of the Light let us honor and magnify in song.	الشماس: لوالدة الإله وأمّ النور بالتسابيح نكرم معظمين.
MAGNIFICATIONS IN TONE FOUR	تَعْظِيَمَات بِاللَّحْنِ الرَّابِعِ
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.	تَعْظِمُ نَفْسِي الرَّبِّ، وَتَبْتَهِجُ رُوحِي بِاللَّهِ مُخْلِصِي. اللازمة: يَا مَنْ هِيَ أَكْرَمُ مِنَ الشَّارُوبِيمِ، وَأَرْفَعُ مَجْدًا بِغَيْرِ قِيَاسٍ مِنَ السَّرَافِيمِ، الَّتِي مِنْ دُونِ فَسَادٍ وَوَلَدَتْ كَلِمَةَ اللَّهِ، حَقًّا أَنْتِ وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ إِيَّاكَ نُعْظِمُ.
For He hath regarded the lowliness of His handmaiden; for behold from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed. (<i>Refrain</i>)	لَأَنَّهُ نَظَرَ إِلَى تَوَاضِعِ أُمَّتِهِ، فَهَا مُنْذُ الْآنَ تُطَوِّبُنِي جَمِيعُ الْأَجْيَالِ. (اللازمة)
For He that is mighty hath magnified me, and holy is His Name; and His mercy is on them that fear Him, throughout all generations. (<i>Refrain</i>)	لَأَنَّ الْقَدِيرَ صَنَعَ بِي عَظَائِمَ وَقُدُوسَ اسْمُهُ، وَرَحْمَتُهُ إِلَى جِيلٍ فَجِيلٍ لِلَّذِينَ يَتَّقُونَهُ. (اللازمة)
He hath showed strength with His arm; He hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts. (<i>Refrain</i>)	صَنَعَ عِزًّا بِسَاعِدِهِ، وَشَتَّتَ الْمُتَكَبِّرِينَ بِذَهْنِ قُلُوبِهِمْ. (اللازمة)

<p>He hath put down the mighty from their seat, and hath exalted the humble and meek. He hath filled the empty with good things, and the rich hath He sent empty away. (<i>Refrain</i>)</p>	<p>حَطَّ الْمُقْتَدِرِينَ عَنِ الْكَرَاسِي وَرَفَعَ الْمُتَوَاضِعِينَ، مَلَأَ الْجِياعَ مِنَ الْخَيْرَاتِ، وَالْأَغْنِيَاءَ أَرْسَلَهُمْ فارغين. (اللازمة)</p>
<p>He remembering His mercy hath helped His servant Israel, as He promised to our forefathers, Abraham and his seed forever. (<i>Refrain</i>)</p>	<p>عَضَدَ إِسْرَائِيلَ فَتَاهُ لِيَذْكَرَ رَحْمَتَهُ، كَمَا قَالَ لِآبَائِنَا إِبْرَاهِيمَ وَنَسْلِهِ إِلَى الأَبَدِ. (اللازمة)</p>
<p>Ode 9. Let all the earth-born mortals rejoice in the Spirit, bearing their lamps. And let the nature of Bodiless Minds celebrate with honor the holy festival of the Mother of God, and cry out: ‘Hail! All-blessed, pure, and ever-virgin Theotokos!’</p>	<p>(التاسعة) كُلُّ الأَرْضِيِّينَ فَلْيَبْتَهِجُوا بِالرُّوحِ حَامِلِينَ المَصَابِيحَ، وَطَبِيعَةُ العَقْلِيِّينَ غَيْرِ الهَيُولِيِّينَ فَاتَّخِذْنَ مَعاً، مُعَيَّدَةً لِمَوْسِمِ أُمِّ الإِلهِ الشَّرِيفِ وَهَاتِفَةً: إِفْرَحِي يَا وَالدَةَ الإِلهِ النَّقِيَّةَ، الدَائِمَةَ البَتُولِيَّةَ، وَالكَلْبِيَّةَ الطُوبَى.</p>
<p>THE LITTLE LITANY</p>	<p>الطَّلِبَةُ السَّلَامِيَّةُ الصُّغْرَى</p>
<p>Deacon: Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord. Choir: Lord, have mercy. Deacon: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace. Choir: Lord, have mercy. Deacon: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most blessed and glorious Lady, the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints, let us commend ourselves and each other and all our life unto Christ our God. Choir: To Thee, O Lord. Priest: For all the powers of Heaven praise Thee, and unto Thee do they ascribe glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Choir: Amen.</p>	<p>الشَّماس: أَيضاً وَأَيضاً بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ. الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. الشَّماس: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ واحْفَظْنَا يَا اللهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ. الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. الشَّماس: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الكَلْبِيَّةَ القَدَّاسَةَ، الطَاهِرَةَ، الفَائِقَةَ البَرَكَاتِ المَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالدَةَ الإِلهِ الدَائِمَةَ البَتُولِيَّةَ مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ القَدِّيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الإِلهِ. الجوق: لَكَ يَا رَبُّ. الكاهن: لِأَنَّهُ إِيَّاكَ تُسَبِّحُ كُلُّ قُوَاتِ السَّمَاوَاتِ، وَلَكَ يُرْسَلُونَ المَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الأبُّ وَالإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ القُدُّسُ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. الجوق: آمِينَ.</p>
<p>Holy is the Lord our God. (<i>thrice</i>) Exalt ye the Lord our God, and worship at His footstool, for He is holy.</p>	<p>قُدُّوسٌ هُوَ الرَّبُّ إِلَهُنَا. (ثلاثاً) إِرْفَعُوا الرَّبَّ إِلَهُنَا، وَاسْجُدُوا لِمَوْطِي قَدَمَيْهِ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ إِلَهُنَا قُدُّوسٌ هُوَ.</p>

<p style="text-align: center;">THE EIGHTH EOTHINON EXAPOSTEILARION IN TONE TWO (*<i>Upon that mount in Galilee</i>*)</p>	<p style="text-align: center;">إكسابوستيلاري الإيوثينا الثامنة باللحن الثاني</p>
<p>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.</p>	<p>إِنَّ مَرِيَمَ لَمَّا أَبْصَرَتْ مَلَائِكَيْنِ دَاخِلِ الْقَبْرِ انْدَهَلَتْ، وَلَمَّا جَهَلَتْ الْمَسِيحَ، سَأَلَتْهُ ظَانَّةً أَنَّهُ الْبُسْتَانِي، وَقَالَتْ: يَا سَيِّدِي، أَيْنَ وَضَعْتَ جَسَدَ يَسُوعَ؟ فَمِنْ دَعْوَتِهِ عَرَفَتْ أَنَّهُ الْمُخَلِّصُ وَسَمِعَتْ مِنْهُ: لَا تَقْرَبِينِي، لِأَنِّي مَاضٍ إِلَى أَبِي، فَقَوْلِي ذَلِكَ لِإِخْوَتِي.</p>
<p style="text-align: center;">THE EXAPOSTEILARION FOR THE PERSIAN MARTYRS IN TONE TWO (*<i>Upon that mount in Galilee</i>*)</p>	<p style="text-align: center;">إكسابوستيلاري للشهداء الذين من فارس باللحن الثاني</p>
<p>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.</p>	<p>لَقَدْ جَاهَدَ أَكْبَسِيمَا الْمَجِيدُ، وَيُوسُفُ الشُّجَاعُ، وَأَيْثَالَا الْحَكِيمُ، بِقُوَّةِ الْمَسِيحِ، هَادِمِينَ ضَلَالَةَ الْفُرسِ. وَهُمْ الْآنَ يَتَشَفَّعُونَ لَدَى الثَّالوثِ الْقُدُوسِ مِنْ أَجْلِنَا، نَحْنُ الْمَادِحِينَ إِيَّاهُمْ بِحُسْنِ عِبَادَةٍ، بِمَا أَنَّهُمْ شُهَدَاءُ شُرَفَاءَ، مَسْرُورِينَ بِمَوْسَمِهِمِ الْبَهِيِّ.</p>
<p style="text-align: center;">EXAPOSTEILARION & THEOTOKION FOR ST. GEORGE IN TONE THREE (*<i>While standing in the Temple's courts</i>*)</p>	<p style="text-align: center;">إكسابوستيلاري ووالديّة للقديس جاورجيوس باللحن الثالث</p>
<p>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.</p>	<p>يَا جَاورْجِيُوسُ الْمَغْبُوطُ، اللَّابِسُ الْجِهَادِ، لَقَدْ أَطْفَأْتَ بِمَجَارِي دِمَائِكَ لَهَيْبِ الضَّلَالَةِ. وَلَا شَيْتَ بَأْسِ الْمُغْتَصِبِينَ مَلْأَشَاءَ تَامَّةً، مُمَجِّدًا الْمَسِيحَ. لِذَلِكَ حُزَّتْ إِكْلِيلَ الْحَيَاةِ وَعَدَمِ الْفَسَادِ مِنْ يَمِينِ الْعَلِيِّ.</p>
<p>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.</p>	<p>يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الْعَذْرَاءَ، إِنِّي لَا خَلَاصَ لِي الْبَيْتَةَ لَأَنِّي سَقَطْتُ فِي عُمُقِ الْخَطَايَا بِحَالٍ رَدِيئَةٍ. وَأَنَا أَتَوَقَّعُ هَوْلَ الْعَذَابِ الرَّهيبِ وَنَصِيبِ الْجِدَاءِ. فَتَرَأْفِي عَلَيَّ قَبْلَ مُحَاكَمَتِي، بِمَا أَنَّكَ نَصِيرَةٌ حَارَّةٌ.</p>

AINOI (PRAISES) IN TONE TWO	الإينوس بالحن الثاني
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.	كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ فَلتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ. سَبِّحُوا الرَّبَّ مِنَ السَّمَاوَاتِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي الْأَعَالِي، لِأَنَّهُ لَكَ يَلِيقُ التَّسْبِيحُ يَا اللَّهُ.
Praise ye Him, all His angels; praise ye Him, all His hosts. To Thee, O God, is due our song.	سَبِّحُوهُ يَا جَمِيعَ مَلَائِكَتِهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ يَا سَائِرَ قُوَّاتِهِ، لِأَنَّهُ لَكَ يَلِيقُ التَّسْبِيحُ يَا اللَّهُ.
For the Resurrection in Tone Two	للقيامة بالحن الثاني
<p><i>Verse 1. This glory shall be to all His saints.</i> 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.</p>	<p><i>استيخن ١ .</i> هذا المجد يكون لجميع أبراره. أيها الرب، إن البرايا بأسرها تمجدك مع كل نسمة، لأنك بالصليب قد أبطلت الموت، لكي تظهر للشعوب قيامتك من بين الأموات، بما أنك محب البشر وحذك.</p>
<p><i>Verse 2. Praise God in His sanctuary; praise Him in the firmament of His power.</i> 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.</p>	<p><i>استيخن ٢ .</i> سبِّحوا الله في قديسيه، سبِّحوه في فلك قوته. أجيبوا أيها اليهود كيف أن الشرط أضاعوا الملك الذي كانوا يحرسونه؟ لماذا الحجر لم يحفظ صخرة الحياة؟ فإما أن تعطونا المدفون، أو فاسجدوا معنا للتاهض هاتفين: المجد لرافاتك الغزيرة، يا مخلصنا المجد لك.</p>
<p><i>Verse 3. Praise Him for His mighty acts; praise Him according to His excellent greatness.</i> 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.</p>	<p><i>استيخن ٣ .</i> سبِّحوه على مقدرته، سبِّحوه نظير كثرة عظمته. إفرحوا يا شعوب وابتهجوا، لأن الملاك قد جلس على حجر القبر، مبشراً إيانا وقائلاً: المسيح قام من بين الأموات مخلص العالم، وأوعب الكل شذاً عطرًا. فافرحوا إذن يا شعوب وابتهجوا.</p>
<p><i>Verse 4. Praise Him with the sound of the trumpet; praise Him with the psaltery and harp.</i> 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</p>	<p><i>استيخن ٤ .</i> سبِّحوه بلحن البوق، سبِّحوه بالمزمار والقيثارة. أيها الرب الإله، إن ملاكاً قبل الحبل بك أتى بالسلام إلى الممتلئة نعمة. والآن، فإن ملاكاً أيضاً دخرح الحجر عن باب رمسك المجيد في</p>

<p>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.</p>	<p>حَالِ قِيَامَتِكَ. فالأولُ بَشَّرَ بِأَمَارَاتِ السُّرُورِ عِوَضَ الحُزْنِ، والثَّانِي كَرَّرَ لَنَا بِسَيِّدٍ مُعْطِي الحَيَاةِ عِوَضَ المَوْتِ. فلِذَا نَهْتَفُ إِلَيْكَ: أَيُّهَا المُحْسِنُ إِلَى الكُلِّ، يَا رَبُّ المَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
<p>For St. George in Tone Four (**As one valiant**)</p>	<p>للقدّيس جاورجيوس باللحن الرابع</p>
<p><i>Verse 5. Praise Him with the timbrel and dance; praise Him with stringed instruments and organs.</i> 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.</p>	<p><i>استيخن ٥. سَبِّحُوهُ بالطَّبْلِ والمَصَافِي. سَبِّحُوهُ بالأوتارِ وآلَةِ الطَّرَبِ.</i> لِنَمْدَحِ حَارِثِ المَسِيحِ، البَاسِلِ فِي الشُّهَدَاءِ، جَاوُزْجِيوسَ الحَكِيمِ، الكَارِرَ بِالحَقِّ، غُضْنَ كَرَمَةَ الحَيَاةِ، الحَيِّ عَلَى الدَّوَامِ، اليَانِعِ الثَّمَرِ، والمُفِيضِ عُدُوبَةَ حُسْنِ العِبَادَةِ، والمُبْهَجِ المُقِيمِينَ تَذْكَارَهُ سَنَوِيًّا بِإِيمَانٍ.</p>
<p><i>Verse 6. Praise Him upon the loud cymbals; praise Him upon the high-sounding cymbals. Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord.</i> As the husbandry tilled by Christ, * as one valiant in martyrdom ... (repeat above)</p>	<p><i>استيخن ٦. سَبِّحُوهُ بِنَعْمَاتِ الصُّنُوجِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِصُنُوجِ التَّهْلِيلِ، كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ فَلْتَسْبِحِ الرَّبَّ.</i> لِنَمْدَحِ حَارِثِ المَسِيحِ، البَاسِلِ فِي ... (تَعَاد)</p>
<p><i>Verse 7. Wondrous is God in His saints.</i> 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.</p>	<p><i>استيخن ٧. عَجِيبٌ هُوَ اللهُ فِي قَدِيسِيهِ.</i> عَرَفْنَاكَ كَوَكْبًا جَزِيلَ الصِّيَاءِ، وَشَمْسًا تَرَهُو فِي الجَلَدِ، وَدُرَّةً نَفِيسَةً، وَحَجَرًا كَرِيمًا ثَمِينًا، وَابْنًا لِلنَّهَارِ، وَشَجَاعًا فِي الشُّهَدَاءِ، وَمُنَاضِلًا عَنِ المُؤْمِنِينَ، وَحَارِسًا فِي المَخَاطِرِ. لِذَلِكَ نَحْنُ الآنَ نُعْقِمُ تَذْكَارَكَ يَا جَاوُزْجِيوسُ اللَّابِسُ الجِهَادِ.</p>
<p><i>Verse 8. In the saints that are in His earth hath the Lord been wondrous.</i> 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</p>	<p><i>استيخن ٨. فِي القَدِيسِينَ الذِينَ فِي أَرْضِهِ، صَنَعَ اللهُ عَجَبًا.</i> أَيُّهَا القَدِيسُ جَاوُزْجِيوسُ، إِحْفَظْنِي صَائِنًا، وَأَنَا فِي البَحْرِ سَائِرٌ، وَفِي الطَّرِيقَاتِ مُسَافِرٌ، وَفِي اللَّيْلِ رَاقِدٌ. وَاجْعَلْ عَقْلِي مُسْتَنِقِظًا، وَأرْشِدْنِي إِلَى العَمَلِ بِإِرَادَةِ الرَّبِّ، لِكَيْ أَجِدَ فِي يَوْمِ الدَّيْنُونَةِ غُفْرَانَ مَا</p>

<p>remission of all sins that in my lifetime * I have wrought, who now flee unto thee.</p>	<p>جَنَيْتُ مِنَ الْآثَامِ فِي الْحَيَاةِ، أَنَا الْمُتَجَيِّئُ إِلَى كَنَفِ وَقَايَتِكَ.</p>
<p>THE EIGHTH EOTHINON DOXASTICON IN TONE EIGHT</p>	<p>ذوكصا الإيوثينا الثامنة باللحن الثامن</p>
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> 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.</p>	<p>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 أُبْعِدَتْ عَنْ لَمَسِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ. لَكِنَّهَا أُرْسِلَتْ كَارِزَةً لِتَلَامِيذِكَ، قَائِلَةً لَهُمُ الْبُشْرَى، وَمُخْبِرَتَهُمْ بِالصُّعُودِ إِلَى الْمِيرَاثِ الْأَبْوِيِّ. فَمَعَهَا أَهْلُنَا نَحْنُ أَيْضًا لِيُظْهِرَكَ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ السَّيِّدُ.</p>
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> Most blessed art thou, O Virgin Theotokos, for through Him that was incarnate of thee is Hades despoiled, Adam is recalled from the dead, the curse is made void, Eve is set free, death is slain, and we are endowed with life. Wherefore, in hymns of praise, we cry aloud: Blessed art Thou, O Christ our God, Who is thus well pleased, glory to Thee.</p>	<p>الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. أَنْتِ هِيَ الْفَائِقَةُ عَلَى كُلِّ الْبَرَكَاتِ، يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الْعَذْرَاءِ، لِأَنَّ الْجَحِيمَ قَدْ سُبِّيتِ بِوِاسِطَةِ الْمُتَجَسِّدِ مِنْكَ، وَأَدَمَ دُعِيَ ثَانِيَةً، وَاللَّعْنَةُ بَادَتْ، وَحَوَاءُ انْعَتَقَتْ، وَالْمَوْتَ أُمِيتَ، وَنَحْنُ قَدْ حَيِينَا. فَلِذَلِكَ نُسَبِّحُ هَاتِفِينَ: مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهُنَا، يَا مَنْ هَكَذَا سُرَّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
<p>GREAT DOXOLOGY IN TONE EIGHT</p>	<p>الذوكصولوجيا الكبرى باللحن الثامن</p>
<p>Glory to thee, Who hast shown forth the light. Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will among men.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا مُظْهِرَ النُّورِ، الْمَجْدُ لِلَّهِ فِي الْعَلَاءِ، وَعَلَى الْأَرْضِ السَّلَامُ، وَفِي النَّاسِ الْمَسْرَّةُ.</p>
<p>We hymn Thee, we bless Thee, we worship Thee, we glorify Thee, we give thanks unto Thee for Thy great glory.</p>	<p>نُسَبِّحُكَ نُبَارِكُكَ، نَسْجُدُ لَكَ نُمَجِّدُكَ، نَشْكُرُكَ مِنْ أَجْلِ عَظِيمِ جَلَالِ مَجْدِكَ.</p>
<p>O Lord King, heavenly God, Father almighty; O Lord, the only-begotten Son, Jesus Christ; and O Holy Spirit.</p>	<p>أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْمَلِكُ، السَّمَاوِيُّ، الْإِلَهُ، الْآبُ الضَّابِطُ الْكُلِّ. أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْإِبْنُ الْوَحِيدُ، يَا يَسُوعُ الْمَسِيحُ، وَيَا أَيُّهَا الرُّوحُ الْقُدْسُ.</p>
<p>O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father, that takest away the sin of the world, have</p>	<p>أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْإِلَهُ، يَا حَمَلَ اللَّهِ يَا ابْنَ الْآبِ، يَا رَافِعَ</p>

mercy on us, thou that takest away the sins of the world.	خَطِيئَةِ الْعَالَمِ ارْحَمْنَا، يَا رَافِعَ خَطَايَا الْعَالَمِ.
Receive our prayer, Thou that sittest at the right hand of the Father, and have mercy on us.	تَقَبَّلْ تَضَرُّعَنَا أَيُّهَا الْجَالِسُ عَنْ يَمِينِ الْآبِ وَارْحَمْنَا.
For Thou only art holy, Thou only art the Lord, O Jesus Christ, to the glory of God the Father. Amen.	لَأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ وَحْدَكَ قُدُّوسٌ، أَنْتَ وَحْدَكَ الرَّبُّ يَسُوعُ الْمَسِيحُ، فِي مَجْدِ اللَّهِ الْآبِ، آمِينَ.
Every day will I bless Thee, and I will praise Thy name forever, yea forever and ever.	فِي كُلِّ يَوْمٍ أَبَارِكُكَ، وَأَسَبِّحُ اسْمَكَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ، وَإِلَى أَبَدِ الْأَبَدِ.
Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this day without sin.	أَهْلُنَا يَا رَبُّ أَنْ نُحْفَظَ فِي هَذَا الْيَوْمِ بِغَيْرِ خَطِيئَةٍ.
Blessed art Thou, O Lord, the God of our Fathers, and praised and glorified is Thy name forever. Amen.	مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا، وَمُسَبَّحٌ وَمُمَجَّدٌ اسْمُكَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ، آمِينَ.
Let Thy mercy be upon us, O Lord, even as we have set our hope on thee.	لِتَكُنْ يَا رَبُّ رَحْمَتُكَ عَلَيْنَا، كَمَا تَكُنْ عَلَيْكَ.
Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes. (<i>thrice</i>)	مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلِّمْنِي حُقُوقَكَ. (ثَلَاثًا)
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.	يَا رَبُّ مَلْجَأُ كُنْتَ لَنَا فِي جِيلٍ وَجِيلٍ، أَنَا قُلْتُ يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنِي وَاشْفِ نَفْسِي لِأَنِّي قَدْ خَطِئْتُ إِلَيْكَ.
Lord, I have fled unto Thee; teach me to do Thy will, for Thou art my God.	يَا رَبُّ إِلَيْكَ لَجَأْتُ فَعَلِّمْنِي أَنْ أَعْمَلَ رِضَاكَ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ هُوَ إِلَهِي.
For with Thee is the fountain of life; in Thy light shall we see light.	لَأَنَّ مِنْ قِبَلِكَ عَيْنَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَبِنُورِكَ نَعَايُنُ النُّورَ.
O continue Thy mercy unto them that know Thee. Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us. (<i>thrice</i>)	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.	الْمَجْدُ لِلْآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.
Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.	الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.
Holy Immortal, have mercy on us.	قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ ارْحَمْنَا.
Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us.	قُدُّوسُ اللَّهِ، قُدُّوسُ الْقَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ ارْحَمْنَا.

<p style="text-align: center;">TROPARION IN TONE FOUR</p>	<p style="text-align: center;">طُروباريَّة بِاللحنِ الرَّابِعِ</p>
<p>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.w</p>	<p>اليومَ صارَ الخلاصُ للعالمِ فلنُسبِّحِ الذي قامَ مِنَ القَبْرِ، عُنُصَرَ حَيَاتِنَا، لِأَنَّهُ إِذْ قَدْ حَطَّمَ المَوْتَ بِالمَوْتِ، مَنَحَنَا الظَّفَرَ والرَّحْمَةَ العُظْمَى.</p>
<p style="text-align: center;"><i>These texts have been prepared by Department of Liturgics of the Antiochian Archdiocese</i></p> <p>Portions of the Archdiocesan Service Texts include texts from <i>The Menaion</i>, <i>The Great Horologion</i>, <i>The Pentecostarion</i>, <i>The Octoechos</i>, <i>The Triodion-Holy Week</i>, and <i>The Psalter of the Seventy</i>, which are Copyright © Holy Transfiguration Monastery, Brookline, Massachusetts, and are used with permission. All rights reserved. These works may not be further reproduced, beyond printing out a single copy for personal non-commercial use, without the prior written authorization of Holy Transfiguration Monastery.</p>	