

ORTHROS ON SUNDAY, DECEMBER 28, 2024; TONE 4 / EOTHINON 7

AFTER-FEAST OF & SUNDAY AFTER THE NATIVITY OF CHRIST

COMMEMORATION OF JOSEPH THE BETROTHED, DAVID THE PROPHET AND KING, AND JAMES THE BROTHER OF GOD

Priest: Blessed is our God, always, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.	الكاهن: تَبَارَكَ اللَّهُ إِلَهُنَا كُلَّ حِينِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: <u>Amen.</u>	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: المَجْدُ لَكَ يَا إِلَهُنَا المَجْدُ لَكَ. أَيُّهَا الْمَلِكُ السَّمَاوِيُّ، الْمُعَزِّيُّ، رُوحُ الْحَقِّ، الْحَاضِرُ فِي كُلِّ مَكَانٍ وَالْمَالِيُّ الْكُلُّ، كَنْزُ الصَّالِحَاتِ، وَرَازِقُ الْحَيَاةِ، هُلُمْ وَاسْكُنْ فِينَا وَطَهِّرْنَا مِنْ كُلِّ دَنَسٍ، وَخَلِّصْ أَيُّهَا الصَّالِحِ نُفُوسَنَا.
Reader: Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us. (<i>thrice</i>)	القارئ: قُدُوسُ اللهُ، قُدُوسُ الْقَوِيُّ، قُدُوسُ الذِّي لَا يَمُوتُ، ارْحَمْنَا. (ثلاثاً)
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.	المَجْدُ لِلَّآبِ وَالْابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ، 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 التَّالِوْثُ الْقُدُوسُ ارْحَمْنَا، يَا رَبُّ اغْفِرْ خَطَايَانَا، يَا سَيِّدُ تَجَاوِزْ عَنْ سَيِّئَاتِنَا، يَا قُدُوسُ اَطْلَعْ وَاَشْفِ اَمْرَاضَنَا، مِنْ اَجْلِ اسْمِكَ.
Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)	يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. (ثلاثاً)
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.	المَجْدُ لِلَّآبِ وَالْابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ، 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، لِيَتَقَدَّسْ اسْمُكَ، لِيَأْتِ مَلَكُوتُكَ، لِتَكُنْ مَشِيتُكَ كَمَا فِي السَّمَاءِ كَذَلِكَ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ، خُبِّرْنَا الْجَوَهِرِيَّ أَعْطِنَا الْيَوْمَ، وَاتْرُكْ لَنَا مَا عَلَيْنَا كَمَا نَتْرُكْ نَحْنُ لِمَنْ لَنَا عَلَيْهِ، وَلَا تُدْخِلْنَا فِي الْتَّجَرِيَةِ، 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: لَأَنَّ لَكَ الْمُلْكَ وَالْقُدْرَةَ وَالْمَجْدَ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْابْنُ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الْدَّاهِرِينَ.

<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. حَلْصٌ يَا رَبُّ شَعْبَكَ وَبَارِكْ مِيراثَكَ، وَامْنَحْ عَبْدَكَ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ الْغَلَبةَ عَلَى الشَّرِّيرِ، وَاحْفَظْ بِقُوَّةِ صَلَبِكَ جَمِيعَ الْمُخْتَصِينَ بِكَ.</p>
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i></p> <p>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>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.</p> <p>يَا مَنِ ارْتَقَعْتَ عَلَى الصَّلَبِ مُخْتَارًا، أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهُ، امْنَحْ رَأْفَاتَكَ لِشَعْبِكَ الْجَدِيدِ الْمُسَمَّى بِكَ، وَفَرِّخْ بِقُوَّتِكَ حُكْمَانَا الْمُؤْمِنِينَ، مَانِحًا إِيَّاهُمُ الْغَلَبةَ عَلَى مُهَارِبِيهِمْ. لِتَكُنْ لَهُمْ مَعْوِنُتُكَ سِلَاحًا لِلسَّلَامِ، وَظَفَرًا غَيْرَ مَفْهُورٍ.</p>
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i></p> <p>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>الآن وَكَلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين.</p> <p>أَيُّهَا الشَّفِيعَةُ الرَّهِيبَةُ غَيْرُ الْمَخْذُولَةُ، يَا وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ الْكَلِيَّةُ التَّسْبِيْحُ، لَا تُغْرِضِي يَا صَالِحَةُ عَنْ تَوْسِلَاتِنَا، بَلْ وَطِدِي سِيرَةِ الْمُسْتَقِيمِيِ الرَّأْيِ، وَخَلِصِي الَّذِينَ أَمْرَتِ أَنْ يَتَمَلَّكُوا، وَامْتَحِيهِمُ الْغَلَبةَ مِنَ السَّمَاءِ، بِمَا أَنْكِ وَلَدْتِ الْإِلَهَ، أَيُّهَا الْمُبَارَكَةُ وَحْدَكَ.</p>
<p>LITANY</p>	<p>الطبِّةُ السَّلامِيَّةُ</p>
<p>Priest: Have mercy on us, O God, according to Thy great mercy, we pray Thee, hearken and have mercy.</p>	<p>الكاهن: إِرْحَمْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، نَطْلُبُ إِلَيْكَ فَاسْتَجِبْ وَارْحَمْ.</p>
<p>Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>) (use this response until noted below)</p>	<p>الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. (ثَلَاثَةً) (تُعَادُ بَعْدَ كُلِّ طِبْلَةٍ)</p>
<p>Priest: Again we pray for all pious and Orthodox Christians.</p>	<p>الكاهن: وَأَيْضًا نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْحَسَنِيِّ الْعِبَادَةِ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيِّينَ.</p>
<p>Priest: Again we pray for our father and metropolitan, N., (our bishop, N.,) and all our brotherhood in Christ.</p>	<p>الكاهن: وَأَيْضًا نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ أَبِينَا وَمِثْرُوبُولِيتِنَا (فُلان) وَرَئِيسِ كَهَنَتِنَا (فُلان)، وَكُلِّ إِخْوَتِنَا فِي الْمَسِيحِ.</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: لَأَنَّكَ إِلَهٌ رَحِيمٌ وَمُحِبٌ لِلْبَشَرِ، وَلَكَ تُرْسِلُ الْمَجْدُ أَيُّهَا الآبُ وَالابنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الآن وَكَلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.</p>

<p>Choir: Amen. Bless, Father, in the Name of the Lord.</p>	<p>الجوقة: آمين. بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ باراًك يا أب.</p>
<p>Priest: Glory to the holy, consubstantial, life-giving and undivided Trinity, always, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.</p>	<p>الكافن: المَجْدُ لِلثَّالُوثِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْمُتَسَاوِي فِي الجَوْهَرِ، الْمُحْيِي، غَيْرِ الْمُنْقَسِمِ، كُلُّ حِينٍ، إِنَّ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى 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: الْمَجْدُ لِللهِ فِي الْعُلَى، وَعَلَى الْأَرْضِ السَّلَامُ، وَفِي النَّاسِ الْمَسَرَّة. (ثلاثة) يا رَبُّ افْتَحْ شَفَّتَيْ قَيْحِبَرَ فَمِي بِشَبِحَتَكَ. (مررتين)</p>
<p>PSALM 3</p>	<p>المزمور 3</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 ربُّ لِمَاذَا كَثُرَ الَّذِينَ يُحْزِنُونَنِي؟ كَثِيرُونَ قَامُوا عَلَيَّ. كَثِيرُونَ يَقُولُونَ لِنَفْسِي لَا خَلاصَ لَهُ بِإِلَهِهِ. وَأَنْتَ يا ربُّ، نَاصِرِي وَمَجْدِي وَرَافِعُ رَأْسِي. بِصَوْتِي إِلَى الرَّبِّ صَرَخْتُ، فَأَجَابَنِي مِنْ جَبَلِ قُدْسِهِ. أَنَا رَقَدْتُ وَنِمْتُ ثُمَّ قُمْتُ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ يَنْصُرُنِي. فَلَا أَخَافُ مِنْ رِبُوَاتِ الشَّعْبِ الْمُحِيطِينَ بِي، الْمُتَوَازِرِينَ عَلَيَّ. قُمْ يا ربُّ، خَلَصْنِي يَا إِلَهِي، فَإِنَّكَ ضَرِبْتَ كُلَّ مَنْ يُعَادِينِي بَاطِلًا، وَسَحَقْتَ أَسْنَانَ الْخَطَأَةِ. لِلرَّبِّ الْخَلاصُ وَعَلَى شَعْبِكَ بَرَكَتُكَ.</p> <p>أَنَا رَقَدْتُ وَنِمْتُ ثُمَّ قُمْتُ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ يَنْصُرُنِي.</p>
<p>PSALM 37</p>	<p>المزمور 37</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 ربُّ، لَا بِعَصَبِكَ تُؤْخِنِي، وَلَا بِرِجْزِكَ تُؤَدِّبِنِي. فَإِنَّ سِهَامَكَ قَدْ نَشَبَتْ فِيَّ، وَمَكَنَتْ عَلَيَّ يَدَكَ. لَيْسَ لِجَسَدِي شِفَاءٌ مِنْ وَجْهِ غَصَبِكَ، وَلَا سَلَامَةٌ فِي عِظَامِي مِنْ وَجْهِ حَطَايَايِّ. لِأَنَّ آثَامِي قَدْ تَعَالَتْ فَوْقَ رَأْسِي، كَحِمْلٍ ثَقِيلٍ قَدْ تَلَقَّتْ عَلَيَّ. قَدْ أَنْتَنَتْ وَقَاحَتْ جِرَاحَاتِي مِنْ قِبَلِ جَهَالَتِي. شَقِيقُ وَأَنْحَنَيْتُ إِلَى الْغَایَةِ، وَالنَّهَارَ كُلُّهُ مَشَيْتُ عَابِسًا.</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

لأنَّ مَنْتَيِّ قَدِ امْتَلَأً مَهَازِيًّا وَلَيْسَ لِجَسَدِي شِفَاءً.
شَقِيقُ وَاتَّضَعُتْ جِدًا، وَكُنْتُ أَئِنْ مِنْ تَهْدِي قَلْبِي.
يَا رَبُّ، إِنَّ بُغْيَتِي كُلَّهَا أَمَامَكَ، وَتَهْدِي لَمْ يَخْفَ
عَنْكَ. قَدِ اضْطَرَبَ قَلْبِي وَفَارَقْتِي قُوتِي، وَنُورُ
عَيْنِي أَيْضًا لَمْ يَبْقَ مَعِي. أَصْدِقَائِي وَأَقْرِبَائِي دَنَوْا
مِنِّي وَوَقَفُوا لَدَيِّ، وَجِئْسِي وَقَفَ مِنِّي بَعِيدًا.
وَاجْهَدَنِي الَّذِينَ يَطْلُبُونَ نَفْسِي، وَالْمُلْتَمِسُونَ لِي
الشَّرَّ تَكَلَّمُوا بِالْبَاطِلِ، وَغَشُوشًا طُولَ النَّهَارِ
دَرَسُوا. أَمَا أَنَا فَكَأَاصَمَّ لَا يَسْمَعُ، وَكَأَخْرَسَ لَا يَفْتَحُ
فَاهُ. وَصِرْتُ كَإِنْسَانٍ لَا يَسْمَعُ وَلَا فِي فَمِهِ تَبَكِّيَّ.
لَأَنِّي عَلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، تَوَكَّلْتُ، أَنْتَ تَسْتَجِيبُ لِي يَا
رَبِّي وَإِلَهِي. لَأَنِّي قُلْتُ لَا يَشْمَتْ بِي أَعْدَائِي،
وَعِنْدَمَا زَلَّتْ قَدَمَايَ عَظَمُوا عَلَيَّ الْكَلَامُ. لَأَنِّي أَنَا
لِلصَّرْبِ مُسْتَعِدٌ، وَوَجَعِي لَدَيِّ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ. لَأَنِّي
أَنَا أَخْبِرُ بِإِثْمِي، وَأَهَتْمُ مِنْ أَجْلِ خَطِيئَتِي. أَمَا
أَعْدَائِي فَأَحْيَاهُ، وَهُمْ أَشَدُّ مِنِّي، وَقَدْ كَثُرَ الَّذِينَ
يُبَغْضُونِي ظُلْمًا، الَّذِينَ جَازَوْنِي بَدَلَ الْخَيْرِ شَرًا،
مَحَلُوا بِي لِأَجْلِ ابْتِغَائِي الصَّلَاحِ. فَلَا تُهْمِلْنِي يَا
رَبِّي وَإِلَهِي وَلَا تَتَبَاعِدْ عَنِّي. أَسْرِعْ إِلَى مَعْوَنِتِي يَا
رَبَّ خَلَاصِي.

فَلَا تُهْمِلْنِي يَا رَبِّي وَإِلَهِي وَلَا تَتَبَاعِدْ عَنِّي. أَسْرِعْ
إِلَى مَعْوَنِتِي يَا رَبَّ خَلَاصِي.

المزمور 62

يَا أَللَّهُ إِلَهِي إِلَيْكَ أَبْتَكِرُ. عَطَشَتْ إِلَيْكَ نَفْسِي،
وَاشْتَاقَ إِلَيْكَ جَسَدِي، فِي أَرْضٍ بَرِّيَّةٍ وَغَيْرِ
مَسْلُوكَةٍ وَعَادِمَةٍ الْمَاءِ. هَكَذَا ظَهَرْتُ لَكَ فِي
الْقُدْسِ لِأُعَايِنَ قُوتَكَ وَمَجْدَكَ. لَأَنَّ 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.

مِنَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَشَفَتَيِّ شُبَّهَانِكَ. هَذَا أَبَارِكُكَ فِي حَيَاتِي وَبِاسْمِكَ أَرْفَعُ يَدَيِّ، فَتَمَتَّلُ نَفْسِي كَمَا مِنْ شَحْمٍ وَدَسَمٍ، وَشِفَاهِ الْإِبْتَهاجِ يُسَبِّحُكَ فَمِي. إِذَا ذَكَرْتُكَ عَلَى فِراشِي، هَذَنْتُ بِكَ فِي الْأَسْحَارِ، لَأَنَّكَ صِرْتَ لِي عَوْنَا وَبِظِلٍ جَنَاحِيكَ أَسْتَرَّ. إِنْتَصَقْتُ نَفْسِي بِكَ، وَإِيَّايِ عَضَدْتُ يَمِينِكَ. أَمَّا الَّذِينَ يَطْلُبُونَ نَفْسِي بِاطْلَالٍ، فَسَيَدْخُلُونَ فِي أَسَافِلِ الْأَرْضِ، وَيُدْفَعُونَ إِلَى أَيْدِي السُّيُوفِ، وَيَكُونُونَ أَنْصِبَةً لِلنَّعَالِبِ. أَمَّا الْمَالِكُ فَيُسَرُّ بِاللَّهِ، وَيُمْتَدِحُ كُلُّ مَنْ يَحْلِفُ بِهِ، لَأَنَّهُ قَدْ سُدَّ أَفْوَاهُ الْمُتَكَلِّمِينَ بِالظُّلْمِ.

هَذَنْتُ بِكَ فِي الْأَسْحَارِ لَأَنَّكَ صِرْتَ لِي عَوْنَا، وَبِظِلٍ جَنَاحِيكَ أَسْتَرَّ. إِنْتَصَقْتُ نَفْسِي بِكَ، وَإِيَّايِ عَضَدْتُ يَمِينِكَ.

الْمَجْدُ لِلَّابِ وَالْابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

هَلَّوِيَا، هَلَّوِيَا، هَلَّوِيَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللَّهُ. (ثَلَاثَةٌ)
يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمَ . (ثَلَاثَةٌ)

الْمَجْدُ لِلَّابِ وَالْابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ.

المزمور 87

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.
يَا رَبُّ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فِي النَّهَارِ صَرَخْتُ وَفِي اللَّيلِ أَمَامَكَ، فَلَتَدْخُلُ قُدُّامَكَ صَلَاتِي، أَمِلْ أَذْنَكَ إِلَى طَلِبِتِي، فَقَدِ امْتَلَأْتُ مِنَ الشُّرُورِ نَفْسِي، وَدَنَثُ مِنَ الْجَحِيمِ حَيَاتِي. حُسِبْتُ مَعَ الْمُنْحَدِرِينَ فِي الْجُبِّ، صِرْتُ مِثْلَ إِنْسَانٍ لَيْسَ لَهُ مُعِينٌ، مَطْرُوحاً بَيْنَ الْأَمْوَاتِ مِثْلَ الْقَتَلَى الرَّاقِدِينَ فِي الْعُبُورِ، الَّذِينَ

PSALM 87

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

O Lord God of my salvation, by day have I cried and by night before Thee. Let my prayer come before Thee, bow down Thine ear unto my supplication, for filled with evils is my soul, and my life unto Hades hath drawn nigh. I am counted with them that go down into the pit; I am become as a man without help, free among the dead, like the bodies of the slain that sleep in the grave, whom Thou rememberest no more, and they are cut off from Thy hand. They

laid me in the lowest pit, in darkness and in the shadow of death. Against me is Thine anger made strong, and all Thy billows hast Thou brought upon me. Thou hast removed my friends afar from me; they have made me an abomination unto themselves. I have been delivered up, and have not come forth; mine eyes are grown weak from poverty. I have cried unto Thee, O Lord, the whole day long; I have stretched out my hands unto Thee. Nay, for the dead wilt Thou work wonders? Or shall physicians raise them up that they may give thanks unto Thee? Nay, shall any in the grave tell of Thy mercy, and of Thy truth in that destruction? Nay, shall Thy wonders be known in that darkness, and Thy righteousness in that land that is forgotten? But as for me, unto Thee, O Lord, have I cried; and in the morning shall my prayer 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 fulfillleth thy desire with good things; thy youth shall be renewed as the eagle's. The Lord

لَا تَذْكُرُهُمْ أَيْضًا، وَهُمْ مِنْ يَدِكَ مُفْصَوْنَ. جَعَلُونِي
فِي جُبٍ أَسْقَلِ السَّافِلِينَ، فِي ظُلُمَاتِ الْمَوْتِ
وَظِلَالِهِ. عَلَيَّ اسْتَقَرَ غَضِبُكَ، وَجَمِيعُ أَهْوَالِكَ
أَجْزُتَهَا عَلَيَّ. أَبْعَدْتَ عَنِّي مَعَارِفِي، جَعَلُونِي لَهُمْ
رَجَاسَةً. قَدْ أَسْلِمْتُ وَمَا حَرَجْتُ، وَعَيْنَايَ ضَعُفتَا
مِنَ الْمَسْكَنَةِ. صَرَخْتُ إِلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، النَّهَارُ كُلُّهُ
وَإِلَيْكَ بَسَطْتُ يَدَيَّ. الْعَلَّاكَ لِلأَمْوَاتِ تَصْنَعُ
الْعَجَابَ؟ أَمِ الْأَطْبَاءُ يُقْيِمُونَهُمْ، فَيَعْتَرِفُونَ لَكَ؟ هَلْ
يُحَدِّثُ أَحَدٌ فِي الْقَبْرِ بِرَحْمَتِكَ، وَفِي الْهَلاَكِ بِحَقِّكَ؟
هَلْ تُعْرَفُ فِي الظُّلْمَةِ عَجَابُكَ، وَعَدْلُكَ فِي أَرْضِ
مَنْسِيَّةٍ؟ وَأَنَا إِلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، صَرَخْتُ فَتَبَلَّغَ فِي
الْغَدَاءِ صَلَاتِي. لِمَاذَا، يَا رَبُّ، تُقْصِي نَفْسِي
وَتَضْرِفُ وَجْهَكَ عَنِّي؟ فَقِيرٌ أَنَا، وَفِي الشَّقَاءِ مُنْذُ
شَبَابِي، وَحِينَ ارْتَقَعْتُ اتَّضَعْتُ وَتَحَيَّرْتُ. عَلَيَّ
حَازَ رِجْزُكَ، وَمُفْزِعُكَ أَزْعَجَتْنِي. أَحَاطَتْ بِي
كَالْمَاءِ، وَالنَّهَارُ كُلُّهُ اكْتَنَفَتِي مَعًا. أَبْعَدْتَ عَنِّي
الصَّدِيقَ وَالقَرِيبَ وَمَعَارِفِي مِنَ الشَّقَاءِ.

يَا رَبُّ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فِي النَّهَارِ صَرَخْتُ وَفِي
اللَّيلِ أَمَامَكَ، فَلَتَدْخُلْنِي قُدَامَكَ صَلَاتِي، أَمِنْ أَذْنَكِ
إِلَى طَلَبِتِي.

المزمور 102

بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ، وَيَا جَمِيعَ مَا فِي دَاخِلي
اسْمَهُ الْقُدُوسُ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ، وَلَا تَسْيِي
جَمِيعَ مُكَافَأَتِهِ. الَّذِي يَغْفِرُ جَمِيعَ آثَامِكَ، الَّذِي
يَشْفِي جَمِيعَ أَمْرَاضِكَ، الَّذِي يُنَجِّي مِنَ الْفَسَادِ
حَيَاتِكَ، الَّذِي يُكَلِّلُكَ بِالرَّحْمَةِ وَالرَّأْفَةِ، الَّذِي يُشْبِعُ

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

بالخيرات شهوانتك، فيتجدد كالنسر شبابك. الرب صانع الرحيمات والقضاء لجميع المظلومين. عرف موسى طرقه، وبنى إسرائيل مشيئاته. الرب رحيم ورؤوف، طويل الآنة وكثير الرحمة، ليس إلى الإنقضاء يسخط، ولا إلى الدهر يحدق. لا على حسب آثامنا صنع معنا، ولا على حسب خطايانا جازانا. لأنّه بمقدار ارتفاع السماء عن الأرض، قوى الرب رحمته على الذين يتّقونه، وبمقدار بعد المشرق من المغرب أبعد عنا سينياتنا. كما يتّراف الأب بالبنين، يتّراف الرب بخائفيه، لأنّه عرف جبلتنا وذكر أنّا تراب نحن. الإنسان كالعشب أيامه وكره الحقل كذلك يزهر، لأنّه إذا هبّ فيه الريح ليس يثبت ولا يعرف أيضاً موضعه. أمّا رحمة الرب فهي منذ الدهر، وإلى الدهر على الذين يتّقونه، وعدله على أبناء البنين الحافظين عهده والذاكرين وصاياه ليصنعواها. الرب هيأ عرشه في السماء، ومملكته تسود على الجميع. باركوا الرب يا جميع ملائكته، المقديرين بقوّة، العاملين بكلماته عند سماع صوتها. باركوا الرب يا جميع قوّاته، يا خدامه العاملين إرادته. باركوا الرب يا جميع أعماله، في كلّ موضع سعادته. باركي يا نفسي الرب. في كلّ موضع سعادته. باركي يا نفسي الرب.

المزمور 142

يا رب استمع صلاتي، وأنصت بحقك إلى طلباتي. إستحب لي بعدلك، ولا تدخل في

<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>المحاكمة مع عبديك، فإنّه لَنْ يترکي أَمامَكَ أَيُّ حَيٍّ. لأنَّ العَدُوَ قَدِ اضطهدَ نفسي، وَأَذَلَ إِلَى الأرضِ حَيَايِي، وأَجْلَسَنِي فِي الظُّلُمَاتِ مِثْلَ الْمَوْتِي مُنْذُ الدَّهْرِ، فَصَرَحَ رُوحِي وَاضطربَ قَلْبِي فِي دَاخِلِي. تَذَكَّرُ الأَيَامُ الْقَدِيمَةُ. هَذِهِ فِي كُلِّ أَعْمَالِكَ، وَتَأْمَلُ فِي صَنَاعَيْ يَدِيكَ. بَسَطْتُ يَدِيَ إِلَيْكَ وَنَفْسِي لَكَ كَأْرَضٍ لَا ثُمَّطرَ. أَسْرَعْ فَاسْتَجَبْ لِي يَا رَبُّ، فَقَدْ فَنِيَتْ رُوحِي. لا تَصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَنِّي، فَأَشَابِهُ الْهَابِطِينَ فِي الْجُبَّ. إِجْعَلْنِي فِي الْغَدَاءِ مُسْتَمِعًا رَحْمَتَكَ، فَإِنِّي عَلَيْكَ تَوَكَّلُ. عَرَفْنِي يَا رَبُّ الطَّرِيقِ الَّذِي أَسْلَكَ فِيهِ، فَإِنِّي إِلَيْكَ رَفَعْتُ نفسي. أَنْقَذْنِي مِنْ أَعْدَائِي يَا رَبُّ، فَإِنِّي قد لَجَأْتُ إِلَيْكَ. عَلِمْنِي أَنْ أَعْمَلَ مَرْضَاتِكَ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ إِلَهِي. رُوحُكَ الصَّالِحُ يَهْدِينِي فِي أَرْضِ مُسْتَقِيمَةٍ. مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ، يَا رَبُّ، تُخْبِنِي. بِعَدَالِكَ تُخْرُجُ مِنَ الْحُزْنِ نَفْسِي، وَبِرَحْمَتِكَ تَسْتَأْصِلُ أَعْدَائِي، وَتَهْلِكُ جَمِيعَ الَّذِينَ يُحْزِنُونَ نَفْسِي لِأَنِّي أَنَا عَبْدُكَ.</p>
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<p>Hearken unto me, O Lord, in Thy righteousness and enter not into judgment with Thy servant. (twice)</p>	<p>إِسْتَجِبْ لِي بِعَدَالِكَ، وَلَا تَدْخُلْ فِي الْمُحاكِمَةِ مَعَ عَبْدِكَ. (مررتين)</p>
<p>Thy good Spirit shall lead me in the land of uprightness.</p>	<p>رُوحُكَ الصَّالِحُ يَهْدِينِي فِي أَرْضِ مُسْتَقِيمَةٍ.</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>الْمَجْدُ لِلَّآبِ وَالْاَبْنِ وَالرَّوْحِ الْقَدْسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ اُوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.</p>
<p>Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (thrice)</p>	<p>هَلَّوِيَا، هَلَّوِيَا، هَلَّوِيَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللهُ. (ثلاثةً) يَا إِلَهَنَا وَرَجَاءُنَا الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>

THE GREAT LITANY	الْطِبَابَةُ السَّلَامِيَّةُ الْكُبْرَى
<p>Priest: In peace, let us pray to the Lord.</p>	<p>الكاهن: سَلَامٌ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطَّلْبُ.</p>
<p>Choir: Lord, have mercy. (use this response until noted below)</p>	<p>الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. (تُعَادُ بَعْدَ كُلِّ طِبَابَةٍ)</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 الْعُلَىٰ وَخَلاصِ نُفُوسِنَا، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُب.
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 ثَباتِ كَنَائِسِ اللَّهِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ، وَاتِّحَادِ الْجَمِيعِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُب.
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 يَذْخُلُونَ إِلَيْهِ بِإِيمَانٍ وَوَرَعٍ وَحُوفَّ اللَّهِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُب.
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 أَبِينَا وَمِثْرُوبُولِيتَنا (فلان) وَرَئِيسِ كَهَنَتَتَا (فلان)، وَالْكَهْنَةِ الْمُكَرَّمَيْنَ، وَالشَّامِاسِيَّةِ، خُدَّامِ الْمَسِيحِ، وَجَمِيعِ الْإِكْلِيْرُوسِ وَالشَّاغِبِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُب.
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 وَمُؤَازِرَتِهِمْ فِي كُلِّ عَمَلٍ صَالِحٍ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُب.
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 وَالْقُرَىِ، وَالْمُؤْمِنِينَ السَّاكِنِيْنَ فِيهَا، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُب.
Priest: For healthful seasons, abundance of the fruits of the earth and peaceful times, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ اعْتِدَالِ الْأَهْوَيَّةِ، وَخِصْبِ ثِمارِ الْأَرْضِ وَأَوْقَاتِ سَلَامِيَّةِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُب.
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 الْمُسَافِرِيْنَ فِي الْبَحْرِ وَالْبَرِّ وَالْجَوَّ، وَالْمَرْضَىِ وَالْمُتَأْلِمِيْنَ وَالْأَسْرَىِ، وَخَلَاصِهِمْ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُب.
Priest: For our deliverance from all tribulation, wrath, danger and necessity, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ نَجَاتِنَا مِنْ كُلِّ ضِيقٍ وَغَصَبٍ وَخَطَرٍ وَشَدَّةٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُب.
Priest: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.	الكاهن: أَعْصُدُ وَخَلِصْ وَارْحَمْ واحفظنا يا الله بنعمتاك.
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 الْكَلِيْةِ الْقَدَاسَةِ الطَّاهِرَةِ الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتَا وَالِدَةِ إِلَيْهِ الدَّائِمَةِ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرِيَمَ، مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقِدِيسِيْنَ، لِتُؤْدِغْ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضًاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاةِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ إِلَاهِ.

Choir: To Thee, O Lord.	الجوقة: لَكَ يَا رَبّ.
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.	الكافن: لَأَنَّهُ يَنْبَغِي لَكَ كُلُّ تَمْحِيدٍ وَإِكْرَامٍ وَسُجُودٍ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدْسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمين.
“GOD IS THE LORD” IN TONE FOUR	الله الرَّبُّ باللحن الرابع
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: الله الرَّبُّ ظَهَرَ لَنَا، مُبَارَكٌ الَّتِي بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ. (تعاد بعد الإستichونات)
1. O give thanks unto the Lord, and call upon His holy Name.	1. إِعْتَرِفُوا لِلرَّبِّ وَادْعُوا بِاسْمِهِ الْقَدُّوسِ.
2. All nations compassed me about, but in the Name of the Lord will I destroy them.	2. كُلُّ الْأَمْمِ أَحاطُوا بِي وَبِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ قَهْرُتُهُمْ.
3. This is the Lord's doing; it is marvelous in our eyes.	3. مِنْ قِبْلِ الرَّبِّ كَانَتْ هَذَهُ وَهِيَ عَجِيبَةٌ فِي أَعْيُنِنَا.
RESURRECTIONAL APOLYTIKION IN TONE FOUR	أبوليتيكيون القيامة باللحن الرابع
Having learned the joyful message of the Resurrection from the angel the women disciples of the Lord cast from them their parental condemnation. And proudly broke the news to the Disciples, saying: Death hath been spoiled; Christ God is risen, granting the world Great Mercy.	إِنَّ تِلْمِيذَاتِ الرَّبِّ تَعْلَمْنَ مِنَ الْمَلَكِ الْكَرْزَ بالقيامة البهج، وطَرَحْنَ القَضَاءِ الْجَدِيدِ، وَخَاطَبَنَ الرُّسُلَ مُفْتَخِراتٍ وَقَائِلاتٍ: سُبِّيَ الْمَوْتُ وَقَامَ الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهُ، وَمَنَحَ الْعَالَمَ الرَّحْمَةَ الْعَظِيمَ.
APOLYTIKION OF SUNDAY AFTER THE NATIVITY IN TONE TWO	أبوليتيكيون الأحد بعد عيد الميلاد باللحن الثاني
<i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> Proclaim, O Joseph, to David, the grandparent of God, the amazing wonders; for thou hast seen a Virgin great with child; for with the shepherds thou didst give glory, with the Magi thou didst worship, and by the angel it was revealed to thee. Wherefore, plead thou with Christ God to save our souls.	الْمَجْدُ لِلَّآبِ وَالْابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ. يا يوْسُفُ، بَشِّرْ دَاوُدَ جَدَّ إِلَهِ بِالْعَجَائِبِ الْبَاهِرَةِ، لَأَنَّكَ رَأَيْتَ بَتْولًا حَامِلًا. فَمَعَ الرُّعَاةِ مَجَدْتَكَ، وَمَعَ الْمَجَوسِ سَجَدْتَ، وَبِالْمَلَكِ أَوْحَيَ إِلَيْكَ. فَابْتَهَنْ إِلَى الْمَسِيحِ إِلَهِ أَنْ يُخْلِصَ نُفُوسَنَا.

APOLYTIKION OF THE NATIVITY OF CHRIST IN TONE FOUR	أبوليتيكيون الميلاد باللحن الرابع
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i></p> <p>Thy Nativity, O Christ our God, hath given rise to the light of knowledge in the world; for they that worshipped the stars did learn therefrom to worship Thee, O Sun of Justice, and to know that from the east of the Highest Thou didst come. O Lord, glory to Thee.</p>	<p>الآن وكلَّ أوانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين.</p> <p>مِيلَادُكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهُنَا قَدْ أَطْلَعَ نُورَ الْمَعْرِفَةِ فِي الْعَالَمِ، لِأَنَّ السَّاجِدِينَ لِلْكَوَاكِبِ، بِهِ تَعْلَمُوا مِنَ الْكَوْكِبِ السُّجُودَ لَكَ يَا شَمْسَ الْعَدْلِ، وَأَنْ يَعْرِفُوا أَنَّكَ مِنْ مَشَارِقِ الْعُلُوِّ أَتَيْتَ، يَا رَبُّ الْمَجْدِ لَكَ.</p>
THE LITTLE LITANY	الطبِّةُ السَّلَامِيَّةُ الصُّغْرَى
<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 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.</p> <p>Choir: Amen.</p>	<p>الكافِن: أَيْضًا وَأَيْضًا بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p> <p>الجوْق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.</p> <p>الكافِن: أَعْصَدْ وَخَلَصْ وَازْحَمْ وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.</p> <p>الجوْق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.</p> <p>الكافِن: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكُلِّيَّةِ الْقَدَاسَةِ، الطَّاهِرَةِ، الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَنَا وَالِدَّةُ الْإِلَهُ الدَّائِمَةُ الْبَتُولِيَّةُ مَرْيَمُ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِيسِينَ، لِنَوْدَعْ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضًا وَكُلَّ حَيَاةِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ.</p> <p>الجوْق: لَكَ يَا رَبَّ.</p> <p>الكافِن: لِأَنَّ لَكَ الْعِزَّةَ وَلَكَ الْمُلْكُ وَالْقُوَّةَ وَالْمَجْدُ أَيُّهَا الْأَبُ وَالْإِبْرَهُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدْسُ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.</p> <p>الجوْق: آمين.</p>
FOURTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL KATHISMATA HYMNS (Plain Reading)	ترانيم كاثيسماتات القيامة للحن الرابع (قراءة)
First Kathisma	الكاثيسما الأولى
<p>The ointment-bearing women glanced into the entrance of the tomb; and, because they could not bear the brilliance of the angel, they trembled in astonishment, saying, Hath He been stolen Who opened paradise to the thief? Or is He risen up, Who before His Passion didst preach Resurrection? Verily, Christ God hath risen, granting Resurrection and life to those</p>	<p>إِنَّ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيْبِ تَطَلَّعْنَ نَاظِرَاتٍ إِلَى مَذْخَلِ الْقَبْرِ، وَلَمَّا لَمْ يُطْفَئْ لَمَعَ الْمَلَكِ السَّاطِعِ، اندَّهَنْ بِرِّعْدَةٍ قَانِلَاتٍ: هُنْ سُرَقَ الَّذِي فَتَحَ الْفِرْدَوْسَ لِلْأَصْنَمِ؟ أَمْ قَامَ نَاهِضًا الَّذِي بَشَّرَ قَبْلَ الْآلامِ بِالْقِيَامَةِ؟ حَقًا قَدْ قَامَ الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهُ، وَاهْبَأَ الَّذِينَ فِي</p>

who are in Hades.	الجَهَنِمُ الْقِيَامَةُ وَالْحَيَاةُ.
<i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> Thou hast suffered crucifixion willingly, O Savior, and mortal men placed in a new tomb Thee Who didst establish the corners of the world with a word. Therefore, hath death the stranger been bound and taken captive, being defeated. And all those in Hades, cried out through Thy reviving Resurrection: Verily, Christ the Life-giver is risen; for He is everlastingly constant.	المَجْدُ لِلَّآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. أَيُّهَا الْمُخْلِصُ، إِنَّكَ أَحْتَمَلْتَ الصَّلْبَ طُوعًا بِإِرَادَتِكَ، وَوَضَعَكَ النَّاسُ الْمَائِتُونَ فِي رَمْسٍ جَدِيدٍ، يَا مَنْ ثَبَّتَ الْأَقْطَارَ بِكَلِمَةٍ. وَلَذِلِكَ قُيِّدَ الْمَوْتُ الْغَرِيبُ وَسُبِّيَ مَفْهُورًا، وَكُلُّ الَّذِينَ فِي الْجَهَنِمِ هَتَّقُوا حِينَ قِيَامَتِكَ الْمُحْبِيَّةِ: حَقًا قَدْ قَامَ الْمَسِيحُ مُعْطِيَ الْحَيَاةِ، إِذْ هُوَ الْبَاقِي إِلَى الدَّهْرِ.
(For the after-feast)	(بَعْدَ الْعِيدِ)
<i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> Ye faithful, what a strange mystery here is before us! As He alone doth know, God is born of a woman; all the arrays of Angels, being astonished at His descent to us, cry aloud singing praises that Christ the Lord hath been born in Bethlehem, He that in truth hath been well pleased, as God, to save the race of mankind.	الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الْدَّاهِرِيَّنَ. آمِينَ. أَيُّهَا الْمُؤْمِنُونَ، مَا أَغْرَبَ هَذَا السِّرُّ! فَإِنَّ الإِلَهَ قَدْ وُلِدَ مِنْ امْرَأَةٍ كَمَا عَلِمَ هُوَ، فَانْدَهَلَّتْ طَعَمَاتُ الْمَلَائِكَةِ لِتَتَازِلُّهُ، فَسَبَّحُوهُ هَاتِقِينَ: لَقَدْ وُلِدَ الْمَسِيحُ الرَّبُّ، الَّذِي سُرَّ بِمَا أَنْهُ إِلَهٌ، أَنْ يُخْلِصَ جِنْسَ الْبَشَرِ.
Second Kathisma	الكاثِسِمَا الثَّانِيَةُ
Thou didst rise from the tomb, O Christ Savior, our God, because Thou art deathless; and Thou didst raise with Thee Thy world by Thy Resurrection, and didst crush the might of death, proclaiming Resurrection to all. Wherefore, do we glorify Thee, O Thou Who alone art merciful and the Lover of mankind.	أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْمُخْلِصُ إِلَهُنَا، لَقَدْ قُمْتَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ بِمَا إِنَّكَ عَادِمُ الْمَوْتِ، وَأَنْهَضْتَ مَعَكَ عَالَمَكَ بِقِيَامَتِكَ، وَسَحَقْتَ بِقُوَّتِكَ عِزَّةَ الْمَوْتِ، وَأَعْلَنْتَ الْقِيَامَةَ لِلْجَمِيعِ. فَلَذِلِكَ نُمْحِدُكَ أَيُّهَا الرَّحُومُ وَحْدَكَ، وَالْمُحِبُّ الْبَشَرُ.
<i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> Gabriel descended from his sublime height wrapped in a white robe, and came to the stone where the Rock of Life was, and he shouted to the weeping women, saying: Cease your wailing and crying, and receive ye smiling joy, with comfort; for He whom ye seek weeping is verily risen. Wherefore, go and proclaim to the Apostles that the Lord is risen.	المَجْدُ لِلَّآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. إِنَّ جِبْرِيلَ انْحَدَرَ مِنْ الْعُلُوِّ السَّامِيِّ، مُتَوَشِّحًا حُلَّةً بَيْضَاءَ، وَأَتَى إِلَى الْحَجَرِ حِيثُ صَخْرَةُ الْحَيَاةِ، وَهَتَّقَ نَحْوَ الْبَاكِيَاتِ قَائِلًا: اكْفُنْ مِنَ النُّوحِ وَالْعَوْلَى، وَاقْبَلْنَ الْبَشَاشَةَ وَالْفَرَحَ مُطْمَئِنَاتٍ، لَأَنَّ الَّذِي تَطْلُبُنَّ بَاكِيَاتٍ قَدْ قَامَ بِالْحَقِيقَةِ، فَاهْتَقْنَ بالرُّسُلِ أَنَّ الرَّبَّ قَدْ قَامَ.

(For the after-feast)	(بعد العيد)
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i></p> <p>As shepherds played a song on their flutes and their reed-pipes, a great angelic host called aloud to them, saying: Sing ye now a divine song, O ye that shepherd the nurslings of the flock; cry aloud singing praises, that Christ the Lord hath been born in Bethlehem, He that in truth hath been well pleased, as God, to save the race of mankind.</p>	<p>الآن وكل أوانٍ وإلى دهر الدهرين. آمين.</p> <p>إِنَّ الْجُنْدَ الْمَلائِكِيَّ قَدْ كَفَ نَايَاتِ الرُّعَاةِ، وَهَتَّفَ نَحْوَهُمْ قَائِلًا: كُفُوا عَنِ الْهُتَافِ وَأَنْتُمْ سَاهِرُونَ، يَا أَيُّهَا الْمُتَرَسِّونَ عَلَى الْأَغْنَامِ، وَاصْرُخُوا مُسَبِّحِينَ، لَأَنَّهُ قَدْ وُلِدَ الْمَسِيحُ الرَّبُّ، الَّذِي سُرَّ أَنْ يُحَلِّصَ جِنْسَ الْبَشَرِ، بِمَا أَنَّهُ إِلَهٌ.</p>
<p>EVLOGETARIA (BENEDICTIONS) IN TONE FIVE</p>	<p>إِلْوَجِيَطَارِياتِ بِالْحُنْدِ الْخَامِسِ</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 Thyselv, O Savior, destroying the power of death, with Thee raising up Adam and releasing all men from hades.</p>	<p>مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلِمْنِي حُقُوقَكَ.</p> <p>جَمْعُ الْمَلَائِكَةِ انْدَهَلَ مُتَحَيِّرًا، عِنْدَ مُشَاهَدَتِهِمْ إِيَّاكَ مَحْسُوبًا بَيْنَ الْأَمْوَاتِ أَيُّهَا الْمُخْلِصُ، وَدَاحِضًا قُوَّةَ الْمَوْتِ، وَمُنْهِضًا آدَمَ مَعَكَ، وَمُعْنِقًا إِيَّانَا مِنَ الْجَحِيمِ كَافَةً.</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 عَلِمْنِي حُقُوقَكَ.</p> <p>الْمَلَكُ الْلَامِعُ عِنْدَ الْقَبْرِ تَقَوَّهُ نَحْوُ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ قَائِلًا: لَمْ تَمْرُجْنَ الطُّيُوبَ بِالدُّمُوعِ، بِتَرَثِ يَا تَلْمِيذَات؟ أَنْظُرْنَ الْلَّهُذَا وَافْرَحْنَ، لَأَنَّ الْمُخْلِصَ 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 عَلِمْنِي حُقُوقَكَ.</p> <p>إِنَّ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ سَحَرَأْ جِدًا، سَارَعْنَ إِلَى قَبْرِكَ نَائِحَاتٍ. إِلَّا أَنَّ الْمَلَكَ وَقَفَ بِهِنَّ، وَقَالَ لَهُنَّ: زَمَانُ النَّوْحِ قَدْ كَفَ وَبَطَلَ فَلَا تَبْكِنَ، 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</p>	<p>مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلِمْنِي حُقُوقَكَ.</p> <p>إِنَّ النِّسْوَةَ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ، وَاقِيَّنَ بِالْحَنْوَطِ إِلَى قَبْرِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمُخْلِصُ. فَسَمِعْنَ مَلَاكًا مُتَتَّقِمًا نَحْوَهُنَّ قَائِلًا: لَمْ تَحْسِبْنَ الْحَيَّ مَعَ الْمَوْتَى؟ فِيمَا</p>

that He is God He is risen from the grave.	أَنَّهُ إِلَهٌ، قَدْ قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ نَاهِضًا.
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.	الْمَجْدُ لِلَّآبِ وَلِلْابْنِ وَلِلرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.
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.	نَسْجُدُ لِلَّآبِ وَلِابْنِهِ وَلِرُوحِ قُدْسِهِ، ثَالِثَتَّا قُدُوسًا فِي جَوْهِرٍ وَاحِدٍ، هَا تِفَينَ مَعَ السَّارَافِيمْ: قُدُوسٌ، قُدُوسٌ، قُدُوسٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبَّ.
Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.	الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.
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.	أَيْتَهَا الْعَذْرَاءُ، لَقَدْ وَلَدْتِ مُعْطِيَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَأَنْقَذْتِ آدَمَ مِنَ الْخَطِيئَةِ، وَمَنَحْتِ حَوَاءَ الْفَرَحَ عِوْضَ الْحُزْنِ، لَكِنَّ إِلَهَ الْإِنْسَانِ الْمُتَجَسِّدُ مِنْكِ، أَرْشَدَهُمَا إِلَى الْحَيَاةِ الَّتِي قَدْ تَهَوَّرَا مِنْهَا.
Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (thrice) O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee.	هَلَّوِيَا، هَلَّوِيَا، هَلَّوِيَا الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللَّهُ. (ثَلَاثَةً) يَا إِلَهَنَا وَرْجَاءَنَا لَكَ الْمَجْدُ.
THE LITTLE LITANY	الْطِلَبَةُ السَّلَامِيَّةُ الصُّغُرِيُّ
Priest: Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord.	الْكَاهِنُ: أَيْضًا وَأَيْضًا بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الْجَوْقُ: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.
Priest: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.	الْكَاهِنُ: أَعْصُدُ وَخَلَصْ وَارْحَمْ وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الْجَوْقُ: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.
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.	الْكَاهِنُ: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكُلِّيَّةِ الْقَدَاسَةِ، الطَّاهِرَةِ، الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتَنَا وَالِدَةُ إِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةِ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرِيمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِيسِينَ، لِنُودْعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضًا وَكُلَّ حَيَاةِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ إِلَهِ.
Choir: To Thee, O Lord.	الْجَوْقُ: لَكَ يَا رَبَّ.
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.	الْكَاهِنُ: لَأَنَّ اسْمَكَ مُبَارَكٌ وَمُلْكَكَ مُمَجَّدٌ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الْجَوْقُ: آمِينَ.

FOURTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL HYPAKOE (Plain Reading)	إِبَاكُوي الْقِيَامَةُ لِلْحَنِ الرَّابِعُ (قِرَاءَةٌ)
The ointment-bearing women hastened running to the Apostles and related to them the account of Thy Resurrection, O Christ, saying, Thou hast risen because Thou art God, granting the world Great Mercy.	إِنَّ حَامِلَاتِ الطِّيبِ سَبَقْنَ مُحَاضِرَاتٍ إِلَى الرُّسُلِ، وَبَشَّرْنَ بِحَوَادِثِ قِيَامَتِكَ الْمُعْجِزَةِ، أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، قَائِلَاتٍ: إِنَّكَ قَدْ قُمْتَ بِمَا أَنَّكَ إِلَهٌ، مَانِحًا الْعَالَمَ الرَّحْمَةَ الْعَظِيمَى.
FOURTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL ANABATHMOI (Plain Reading)	أَنَافِثِيَاتُ الْقِيَامَةِ لِلْحَنِ الرَّابِعُ (قِرَاءَةٌ)
First Antiphony	الْأَنْتِيفُونَ الْأُولَى
+ The many sufferings from my youth combat me. But Thou, O my Savior, assist and save me. + O ye haters of Zion, depart in shame from before the Lord; for ye shall be dry by fire as the grass. + <i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> + By the Holy Spirit every spirit shall live and shall be purified, ascending, and brilliant, through the one hidden and pure Trinity.	+ مُنْذُ شَبَابِي آلامٌ كَثِيرَةٌ تُحَارِبُنِي، لَكِنْ أَنْتَ يَا مُخْلِصِي أَعْصَذْنِي وَخَلِصْنِي. + يَا مُبْغِضِي صِهِيُونَ اخْرُوا مِنْ تُجَاهِ الرَّبِّ، لَأَنَّكُمْ سَتَصِيرُونَ جَاقِينَ كَالْعُشْبِ الْيَابِسِ بِالنَّارِ. + الْمَجْدُ لِلَّآبِ وَالْابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ. + بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ تَحْيَا كُلُّ نَفْسٍ وَتَتَنَقَّى، مُرْتَقَعَةً وَلَامِعَةً بِالثَّالِوثِ الْوَاحِدِ الْخَفِيِّ الْطَّاهِرِ.
Second Antiphony	الْأَنْتِيفُونَ الثَّانِيَةُ
+ To Thee, O Lord, have I cried fervidly from the depth of my soul. Let Thy divine ears listen to me. + All those who have placed their trust in the Lord shall transcend all sorrows. + <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, the Holy Spirit doth overflow with streams and passages of grace, and doth water all creation with refreshing life.	+ إِلَيْكَ يَا رَبُّ صَرَخْتُ بِحَرَارَةٍ مِنْ صَمِيمِ النَّفْسِ، فَلْتَكُنْ أَدْنَاكَ الْإِلَهِيَّاتِانِ سَامِعَيْنِ لِي. + كُلُّ الَّذِينَ وَضَعُوا رَجَاءَهُمْ عَلَى الرَّبِّ، هُمْ أَعْلَى مِنْ جَمِيعِ الْمُحْزَنَاتِ. + الْمَجْدُ لِلَّآبِ وَالْابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ. + بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ تَقْيِضُ سَوْاقِي النِّعْمَةِ وَمَجَارِيهَا، وَتُرْوِي الْبَرَايَا بِأَسْرِهَا بِالْحَيَاةِ الْمُحْيِيَّةِ.
Third Antiphony	الْأَنْتِيفُونَ الثَّالِثَةُ
+ Let my heart rise to Thee, O Word, and let not the pleasures of the world enter into me to vie with the earthly life. + And as each of us hath surpassing love to his mother, the more should we love the Lord with utmost fervor.	+ لِيَرْتَقِعَ قَلْبِي نَحْوَكَ أَيُّهَا الْكَلِمَةُ، وَلَا تُشْغِفْنِي مُطْرِبَاتُ الْعَالَمِ إِلَى مُنَافِسَةِ الْعِيشَةِ التَّرَابِيَّةِ. + لِكُلِّ مِنَا غَرَامٌ مُفْرِطٌ لِوَالَّدِتِهِ، فَكُمْ بِالْأَخْرِيِّ يَجِبُ عَلَيْنَا أَنْ نُحِبَّ الرَّبَّ بِأَشَدَّ حَرَارَةً.

<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>+ By the Holy Spirit cometh the riches of divine knowledge, divine vision, and wisdom; for through Him the Word doth proclaim all the commandments of the Father.</p>	<p>+ المَجْدُ لِلَّٰبِ وَالْابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ إِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.</p> <p>+ بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ غَنِيَ الْمَعْرِفَةُ الْإِلَهِيَّةُ، وَالنَّظَرُ الْإِلَهِيُّ، وَالحِكْمَةُ، لَأَنَّ بِهِ يُعلَّمُ الْكَلِمَةُ الْأَوَامِرُ الْأُبُوَيَّةُ بِاسْرِهَا.</p>
<p>PROKEIMENON FOR THE RESURRECTION IN TONE FOUR</p> <p>Arise, O God, help us and redeem us for Thy Name's sake. (<i>twice</i>)</p> <p>Stichos: O God, with our own ears have we heard.</p> <p>Arise, O God, help us and redeem us for Thy Name's sake.</p>	<p>بروكيمون للقيامة بالحن الرابع</p> <p>قُمْ يَا اللَّهُ أَعِنَا وَافْتَدِنَا مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ. (مرتدين)</p> <p>اسْتِيْخُنْ: اللَّهُمَّ بِآذَانِنَا قُدْ سَمِعْنَا.</p> <p>قُمْ يَا اللَّهُ أَعِنَا وَافْتَدِنَا مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ.</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 restest in the Holies, and unto Thee do we ascribe glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages.</p>	<p>الشمامس: إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطَّابُ.</p> <p>المرتل: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.</p> <p>الكافن: لَأَنَّكَ قُدُّوسٌ أَنْتَ يَا إِلَهَنَا، وَفِي الْقِدِيسِينَ شَتَّقُرُ وَشَتَّرِيْخُ، وَلَكَ تُرْسِلُ الْمَجْدُ أَيُّهَا الْأَبُ وَالْابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدْسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ إِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.</p>
<p>Choir: Amen.</p> <p>Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord. (<i>twice</i>)</p> <p>Praise ye God in His saints; praise Him in the firm foundation of His power.</p> <p>Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord.</p>	<p>الجوق: آمِينَ.</p> <p>كُلُّ نَسْمَةٍ، فَلْتُسَبِّحَ الرَّبُّ. (مرتين)</p> <p>سَبِّحُوا اللَّهَ فِي قَرِيبِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي فَلَكِ قُوَّتِهِ.</p> <p>فَلْتُسَبِّحَ الرَّبُّ، كُلُّ نَسْمَةٍ.</p>
<p>THE SEVENTH EOTHINON GOSPEL</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>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>إنْجِيلُ الْإِيُوتِينَا السَّابِعَةُ</p> <p>الشمامس: مِنْ أَجْلِ أَنْ نَكُونَ مُسْتَحِقِينَ لِسَمَاعِ الإِنْجِيلِ الْمُقَدَّسِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ إِلَهَنَا نَطَّابُ.</p> <p>المرتل: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. (ثلاثاً)</p> <p>الشمامس: الْحِكْمَةُ. فَلَنْسَقْمُ وَلَنْسَمِعِ الإِنْجِيلَ الْمُقَدَّسَ.</p> <p>الكافن: السَّلَامُ لِجَمِيعِكُمْ.</p> <p>المرتل: وَلِرُوحِكَ.</p>

<p>Priest: The Reading from the Holy Gospel according to Saint John. (20:1-10)</p> <p>Choir: Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee.</p> <p>Deacon: Let us attend!</p>	<p>الكاهن: فَصَلْ شَرِيفٌ مِنْ بِشَارَةِ الْقِدْسِ يُوحَنَّا الإنجيليُّ الْبَشِيرُ وَالْتَّلَمِيذُ الطَّاهِرُ. (10:1-20) المرتل: المَجْدُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ، المَجْدُ لَكَ. الشمامس: لِنُصْخَ!</p>
<p>Priest: On the first day of the week, Mary Magdalene came to the tomb early, while it was still dark, and saw that the stone had been taken away from the tomb. So she ran, and went to Simon Peter and the other disciple, the one whom Jesus loved, and said to them, “They have taken the Lord out of the tomb and we do not know where they have laid Him.” Peter then came out with the other disciple, and they went toward the tomb. They both ran, but the other disciple outran Peter and reached the tomb first; and stooping to look in, he saw the linen cloths lying there, but he did not go in. Then Simon Peter came, following him, and went into the tomb; he saw the linen cloths lying, and the napkin, which had been on Jesus’ head, not lying with the linen cloths but rolled up in a place by itself. Then the other disciple, who reached the tomb first, also went in, and he saw and believed; for as yet they did not know the Scripture, that Jesus must rise from the dead. Then the disciples went back to their homes.</p>	<p>الكاهن: في أَوَّلِ الْأَسْبُوعِ، جَاءَتْ مَرِيمُ الْمَجْدَلِيَّةُ إِلَى الْقَبْرِ فِي الْغَدَاءِ وَالظَّلَامِ بَاقِيَّ، فَرَأَتِ الْحَجَرَ مُدَحْرِجاً عَنِ الْقَبْرِ فَأَسْرَعَتْ وَجَاءَتْ إِلَى سِمْعَانَ بُطْرُسَ وَإِلَى التَّلَمِيذِ الْآخَرِ الَّذِي كَانَ يَسْوَعُ يُحِبَّهُ، وَقَالَتْ لَهُمَا: ”قَدْ أَخَذُوا الرَّبَّ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ وَلَا نَعْلَمُ أَيْنَ وَضَعُوهُ“ فَخَرَجَ بُطْرُسُ وَالْتَّلَمِيذُ الْآخَرُ الْقَبْرَ وَكَانَا مُسْرِعِينَ مَعًا، فَسَبَقَ التَّلَمِيذُ الْآخَرُ بُطْرُسَ وَجَاءَ إِلَى الْقَبْرِ أَوَّلًا وَانْهَنَى فَرَأَى الْأَكْفَانَ مَوْضِوَعَةً، لَكِنَّهُ لَمْ يَدْخُلْ. ثُمَّ جَاءَ سِمْعَانُ بُطْرُسُ يَتَبَعُهُ، وَدَخَلَ الْقَبْرَ، فَرَأَى الْأَكْفَانَ مَوْضِوَعَةً، وَالْمُنْدِيلُ الَّذِي كَانَ عَلَى رَأْسِهِ غَيْرُ مَوْضِوَعٍ مَعَ الْأَكْفَانِ، بَلْ مَلْفُوفًا فِي مَوْضِعٍ عَلَى حِدَتِهِ، فَحَيَّنَهُ دَخَلَ التَّلَمِيذُ الْآخَرُ، الَّذِي جَاءَ أَوَّلًا إِلَى الْقَبْرِ، فَرَأَى وَأَمَّنَ لِأَنَّهُمْ لَمْ يَكُونُوا بَعْدُ يَعْرِفُونَ الْكِتَابَ أَنَّهُ يَتَبَغِي أَنْ يَقُومَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ. وَانْصَرَفَ التَّلَمِيذَانِ عَائِدِينَ إِلَى مَقْرِهِمَا.</p>
<p>Choir: Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee.</p>	<p>المرتل: المَجْدُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ المَجْدُ 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, and we know none other beside Thee; we call upon Thy name. O come, all ye faithful, let us adore Christ’s holy resurrection. For lo, through the cross is joy come into all the world. Ever blessing the Lord, let us sing His resurrection, for in that He endured the cross for us, He hath destroyed death by death.</p>	<p>القاريء: إِذْ قَدْ رَأَيْنَا قِيَامَةَ الْمَسِيحِ، فَلَنْسُجْدُ لِلرَّبِّ الْقُدُّوسِ، يَسْوَعُ الْمَعْصُومُ مِنْ الْخَطَايَا وَحْدَهُ. لِصَلِيبِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ نَسْجُدُ وَلِقِيَامَتِكَ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ نُسَبِّحُ وَنُمَحِّدُ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ هُوَ إِلَهُنَا وَآخَرَ سُواكَ لَا نَعْرُفُ وَبِاسْمِكَ نُسَمِّي. هَلْمَ يَا مَعْشَرَ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ نَسْجُدُ لِقِيَامَةِ الْمَسِيحِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ، لِأَنَّ هُوَ ذَا بِالصَّلِيبِ قَدْ أَتَى الْفَرَحَ لِكُلِّ الْعَالَمِ. لِتُبَارِكِ الرَّبَّ فِي كُلِّ حَيْنٍ وَنُسَبِّحُ قِيَامَتَهُ، لِأَنَّهُ إِذْ احْتَمَلَ الصَّلَبَ مِنْ أَجْلِنَا، الْمَوْتَ بِالْمَوْتِ حَطَّمْ.</p>

PSALM 50	المزمور 50
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، وَكَمْثُلِ كُثْرَةِ رَأْفَاتِكَ امْحُ مَا تَمِي.
Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.	إِغْسِلْنِي كَثِيرًا مِنْ إِثْمِي، وَمِنْ خَطَبَتِي طَهَرْنِي.
For I know mine iniquity, and my sin is ever before me.	لَأْنِي أَنَا عَارِفٌ بِإِثْمِي، وَخَطَبَتِي 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، وَالشَّرُّ قُدَامَكَ صَنَعْتُ، لَكَ تَصْدُقَ فِي أَقْوَالِكَ وَتَغْلِبَ فِي مُحاكَمَتِكَ.
For behold, I was conceived in iniquities, and in sins did my mother bear me.	هَاءَنِذَا بِالآثَامِ حُبِلَّ بِي، وَبِالْخَطَايا وَلَدَثْنِي أُمّي.
For behold, Thou hast loved truth; the hidden and secret things of Thy wisdom hast Thou made manifest unto me.	لَأْنِكَ قَدْ أَحْبَبْتَ الْحَقَّ، وَأَوْضَحْتَ لِي غَوَامِضَ حِكْمَتِكَ وَمَسْتُورَاتِها.
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 بِالزَّوْفِي فَأَطْهُرُ، تَغْسِلْنِي فَأَبْيَضُ أَكْثَرَ مِنَ الثَّلْجِ.
Thou shalt make me to hear joy and gladness; the bones that be humbled, they shall rejoice.	تُسْمِعْنِي بِهُجَّةً وَسَرُورًا، فَتَبَتَّهُجُّ عِظَامِي الدَّلِيلَةِ.
Turn Thy face away from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities.	إِصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَنْ خَطَايَايِ، وَامْحُ كُلَّ مَا تَمِي.
Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me.	قَلْبًا نَقِيًّا اخْلُقْ فِي يَا اللَّهُ، وَرُوحًا مُسْتَقِيمًا جَدِيدًا فِي أَحْشَائِي.
Cast me not away from Thy presence, and take not Thy Holy Spirit from me.	لَا تَطْرَحْنِي مِنْ أَمَامِ وَجْهِكَ، وَرُوحًا الْقُدُوسُ لَا تَنْزِعْنِي مِنِّي.
Restore unto me the joy of Thy salvation, and with Thy governing Spirit establish me.	إِمْنَحْنِي بِهُجَّةَ خَلاصِكَ، وَبِرِوحِ رَئَاسِيِّ اعْضُدْنِي.
I shall teach transgressors Thy ways, and the ungodly shall turn back unto Thee.	فَأَعْلَمَ الْأَثْمَةَ طُرُقَكَ، وَالْكَفَرَةُ إِلَيْكَ يَرْجِعونَ.
Deliver me from blood-guiltiness, O God, Thou God of my salvation; my tongue shall rejoice in Thy righteousness.	أَنْقِذْنِي مِنَ الدِّمَاءِ يَا اللَّهُ إِلَهَ خَلاصِي، فَيَبْتَهِجْ لِسَانِي بِعَدْلِكَ.

O Lord, Thou shalt open my lips, and my mouth shall declare Thy praise.	يَا رَبُّ افْتَحْ شَفَتِيَّ، فَيُخْبِرَ فَمِي بِتَسْبِحَتِكَ.
For if Thou hadst desired sacrifice, I had given it; with whole-burnt offerings Thou shalt not be pleased.	لَأَنَّكَ لَوْ آثَرْتَ الذَّبِيْحَةَ، لَكُنْتُ الْآنَ أَعْطَيْتُكَ لَا تُسْرُّ بِالْمُحْرَقَاتِ.
A sacrifice unto God is a broken spirit; a heart that is broken and humbled God will not despise.	فَالذَّبِيْحَةُ لِلَّهِ رُوحٌ مُنْسَحِقٌ، الْقَلْبُ الْمُتَخَشِّعُ وَالْمُتَوَاضِعُ لَا يَرْدُلُهُ اللَّهُ.
Do good, O Lord, in Thy good pleasure unto Zion, and let the walls of Jerusalem be built up.	أَصْلِحْ يَا رَبُّ بِمَسَرَّتِكَ صِهِيْونَ وَلْتُبْنَ أَسْوَارُ أُورَشَلَيمِ.
Then shalt Thou be pleased with a sacrifice of righteousness, with oblation and whole-burnt offerings.	حِينَئِذٍ تُسْرُّ بِذَبِيْحَةِ الْعَدْلِ قُرْبًا وَمُحْرَقَاتِ.
Then shall they offer bullocks upon Thine altar.	حِينَئِذٍ يُقَرِّبُونَ عَلَى مَذْبِحَكَ الْعُجُولِ.
TROPARIA AFTER PSALM 50 IN TONE TWO	طَرُوبَارِيَاتِ بَعْدِ الْمَزْمُورِ 50 بِالْحُنْنِ الثَّانِي
<i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i>	الْمَجْدُ لِلَّآبِ وَالْإِنْبِينِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقَدِيسِ.
Through the intercessions of the Apostles, O Thou Who art merciful, blot out the multitude of our transgressions.	بِشَفَاعَاتِ الرُّسُلِ وَطَلْبَاتِهِمْ، أَيُّهَا إِلَهُ الرَّحْمَومِ، أُمْحُ كُثْرَةَ خَطَايَانَا وَزَلَّاتِنَا.
<i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i>	الْآنَ وَكَلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.
Through the intercessions of the Theotokos, O Thou Who art merciful, blot out the multitude of our transgressions.	بِشَفَاعَاتِ وَالِدَّةِ إِلَهِ وَطَلْبَاتِهَا، أَيُّهَا إِلَهُ الرَّحْمَومِ، أُمْحُ كُثْرَةَ خَطَايَانَا وَزَلَّاتِنَا.
<i>Have mercy upon me, O God, according to Thy lovingkindness; according to the multitude of Thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions.</i> Jesus, having risen from the grave as He foretold, hath given unto us life eternal and Great Mercy.	يَا رَحِيمُ، ارْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ الْكَعْظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، وَبِحَسَبِ كُثْرَةِ رَفَاتِكَ أُمْحُ مَاثِمِي. لَقَدْ قَامَ يَسُوعُ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ كَمَا سَبَقَ فَقَالَ، وَمَنَّا حَنَّا لِحَيَاةِ الْأَبَدِيَّةِ، وَالرَّحْمَةِ الْعَظِيمِ.
THE INTERCESSION	طِلْبَةُ الشَّفَاعةِ
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-	الشَّمَاسُ: حَلَّصْ يَا اللَّهُ شَعْبَكَ، وَبَارِكْ مِيرَاثَكَ، وَافْتَقِذْ عَالَمَكَ بِالرَّحْمَةِ وَالرَّافَاتِ، وَارْفَعْ شَأنَ الْمَسِيحِيَّينَ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيَّينَ، وَأَسْبِغْ عَلَيْنَا مِرَاحِمَكَ الْغَنِيَّةَ، بِشَفَاعَاتِ سَيِّدِنَا وَالِدَّةِ إِلَهِ الْكَلِيَّةِ الطَّهَارَةِ وَالْدَائِمَةِ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرِيمَ؛ وَبِقُوَّةِ الصَّلَيْبِ الْكَرِيمِ

المُحْيِي؛ وَبِطَلْبَاتِ الْقُوَّاتِ السَّمَاوِيَّةِ الْمُكَرَّمَةِ
 الْعَادِمَةِ الْأَجْسَادِ؛ وَالنَّبِيِّ الْكَرِيمِ السَّابِقِ الْمَجِيدِ
 يَوْحَنَّا الْمَعْمَدَانِ؛ وَالقَدِيسِينَ الْمُشَرَّفِينَ الرَّسُولِينَ
 بُطْرُسَ وَبُولُسَ، وَسَائِرِ الرُّسُلِ الْمُشَرَّفِينَ الْجَدِيرِينَ
 بِكُلِّ مَدِيحٍ؛ وَآبَائِنَا الْقَدِيسِينَ مُعَلِّمِي الْمَسْكُونَةِ،
 رُؤْسَاءِ الْكَهْنَةِ الْمُعَظَّمِينَ بِاسْتِيلِيوسَ الْكَبِيرِ،
 وَغَرِيغورِيوسَ الْلَّاهُوَتِيِّ، وَيَوْحَنَّا الْذَّهَبِيِّ الْفَمِ؛
 وَآبَائِنَا الْقَدِيسِينَ أَثَانِيسِيوسَ وَكِيرِلسَ وَيَوْحَنَّا الرَّحِيمِ
 بَطَارِكَةِ الْإِسْكَنْدَرِيَّةِ؛ وَآبَائِنَا الْقَدِيسِ نِيقُولاوسَ رَئِيسِ
 أَسَاقِفَةِ مِيرَا الْلَّيْكَيَّةِ، وَاسْبِيرِيدِونَ أَسْقُفِ تُرِيمِيُوسَ،
 وَنِكْتَارِيوسَ أَسْقُفِ الْمُدُنِ الْخَمْسِ الْعَجَابِيَّينَ،
 وَآبَائِنَا الْقَدِيسِ تِيخُونَ بَطْرِيرِزِكَ مُوسُكُو، وَالْقَدِيسِ
 رَافَائِيلَ أَسْقُفِ بِرُوكَلِينَ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمَجِيدِينَ
 الشُّهَدَاءِ الْعَظِيمَاءِ جَارِجِيوسَ الْلَّابِسِ الظَّفَرِ،
 وَدِيمِيتَريُوسَ الْمُفَيِضِ الطَّيِّبِ، وَثِيُودُورَسَ
 التِّيرُونِيِّ، وَثِيُودُورَسَ قَائِدِ الْجَيْشِ، وَمِينَاسَ
 الصَّانِعِ الْعَجَابِيِّ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ إِغْنَاطِيوسَ
 الْمُتَوَشِّحِ بِاللَّهِ، حَرَالْمُبُوسَ وَالْفَثِيرِيوسَ؛ وَالشَّهِيدَاتِ
 الْعَظِيمَاتِ تَقْلَا، بَرْبَارَة، أَسْطَاسِيا، كَاثِرِينَا،
 كِيرِيَاكِيِّ، فَوْتِينِيِّ، مَارِينَا، بَارَاسِكِيفَا، وَآيِرِينِ؛
 وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمَجِيدِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ الْمُتَأَلِّقِينَ بِالظَّفَرِ؛
 وَآبَائِنَا الْأَبْرَارِ الْمُتَوَشِّحِينَ بِاللَّهِ؛ وَخَاصَّةً الْقَدِيسِ
 بَابِيُسِيوسَ الْأَثُوُسِيِّ، وَالْقَدِيسِ (فَلان) شَفِيعِ هَذِهِ
 الْكَنِيسَةِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الصَّدِيقِينَ حَذَّيِ
 الْمَسِيحِ إِلَهِ يَوَاكِيمَ وَحَنَّةَ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ يُوسُفَ
 الْخَطِيبَ، وَدَاوِدَ الْمَلِكَ، وَيَعْقُوبَ أَخِي الرَّبِّ، الَّذِينَ
 نُعْلِمُ تَذَكَّارَهُمُ الْيَوْمَ، وَجَمِيعَ قَدِيسِيكَ، نَتَصَرَّعُ إِلَيْكَ
 أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْجَزِيلُ الرَّحْمَةُ، فَلَاسْتَجِبْ لَنَا نَحْنُ الْخَطَأَةُ
 الطَّالِبِينَ إِلَيْكَ وَارْحَمْنَا.

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 and foremost of the apostles, Peter and Paul, and of all the holy apostles; of our fathers among the saints, great hierarchs and ecumenical teachers Basil the Great, Gregory the Theologian and John Chrysostom; Athanasios, Cyril and John the Merciful, patriarchs of Alexandria; Nicholas of Myra in Lycia, Spyridon of Trimythous and Nektarios of Pentapolis, the wonder-workers; of our fathers among the saints Tikhon, patriarch of Moscow, and Raphael, bishop of Brooklyn; of the holy, glorious great martyrs George the Trophy-bearer, Demetrios the Myrrh-streaming, Theodore the Soldier, Theodore the General and Menas the Wonder-worker; of the hieromartyrs Ignatius the God-bearer of Antioch, Charalampos and Eleutherios; of the holy, glorious and great women martyrs Thekla, Barbara, Anastasia, Katherine, Kyriaki, Photini, Marina, Paraskeva and Irene; of the holy glorious and right-victorious martyrs; of our venerable and God-bearing fathers who shone in the ascetic life, especially Paisios of Athos; of Saint N., the patron and protector of this holy community; of the holy and righteous ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna; **of the holy and righteous Joseph the Betrothed, David the Prophet and King, and James the Brother of God**, 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*)

المرتل: يا رب ارحم. (12 مرّة)

Priest: Through the mercies and compassions and love for mankind of Thine Only-begotten Son, with Whom Thou art blessed, together
 الكاهن: برحمَةِ ورأفاتِ ابْنِكَ الْوَحِيدِ وَمَحَبَّتِهِ
 لِلْبَشَرِ، الَّذِي أَنْتَ مُبَارَكٌ مَعَهُ وَمَعَ روحِكَ

with Thine all-holy, and good, and life-giving Spirit: now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الْكَلِيٰ قُدْسَهُ الصَّالِحِ وَالْمُحْيِي، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ إِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	المرتل: آمين.
KONTAKION AND OIKOS FOR SUNDAY AFTER NATIVITY (Plain Reading)	القِنْدَاقُ وَالْبَيْتُ لِلأَحَدِ بَعْدَ عَيْدِ الْمَيْلَادِ (قراءة)
Godly David on this day is filled with gladness of spirit; Joseph also joineth James in offering glory and praises. They rejoice, for as Christ's kinsmen, they have received crowns: and they praise the One ineffably born upon earth as they cry out with a great voice: O Lord of mercy, save them that honor Thy Name.	اليوم داودُ الْإِلَهِيُّ يَمْتَلَئُ سُرورًا، وَيُوسُفُ مَعَ يَعْقُوبَ يُقْدِمَانِ تَسْبِيحاً، لَأَنَّ هُؤُلَاءِ إِذْ قَدْ نَالُوا الْإِكْلِيلَ بِقَرَابَتِهِمْ لِلْمَسِيحِ، فَهُمْ يَبْتَهِجُونَ وَيُسَبِّحُونَ الْمَوْلَودَ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ بِحَالٍ لَا تُفَسِّرُ هَاتِفِينَ: أَيُّهَا الرَّوْفُ، خَلِصُ الَّذِينَ يُكَرِّمُونَكَ.
By an ineffable counsel, He Who is fleshless is born in the flesh. The Uncircumscribable is now circumscribed with a body, and He preserveth both essences without change. He taketh a beginning, Who by nature is without beginning and alone transcendenteth time. Seen as an infant is He Who surpasseth perfection. Carried in arms is He Who beareth the universe. Therefore, at His own Birth, as God He crowneth them that are honored with being His kinsmen. As we glorify them with faith, let us cry out unceasingly: O Lord of mercy, save them that honor Thy Name.	إِنَّ غَيْرَ الْمُتَجَسِّدِ، وَلَدَ بِالْجَسَدِ بِإِرَادَتِهِ التِّي لَا تُذَرَّكُ، وَغَيْرَ الْمَحْصُورِ، صَارَ الْآنَ بِالْجَسَدِ مَحْصُورًا بُدُونَ تَغْيِيرٍ فِي جَوْهِرِهِ، وَالْأَزْلِيَّ بِالطَّبِيعَةِ، بِلِ الْفَائِقِ الْأَزْلِيَّةِ، يَتَّخِذُ ابْتِداَءَ زَمَنِيًّا، وَالْمُتَسَامِيَ عَلَى كُلِّ كَمَالٍ يُشَاهِدُ طِفْلًا، وَمِنْ ثُمَّ فَهُوَ يُكَلِّلُ بِمِيلَادِهِ، بِمَا أَنَّهُ إِلَهٌ، جَمِيعَ ذُوِيهِ الَّذِينَ يُمَجَّدُونَهُ بِإِيمَانٍ، هَاتِفِينَ: يَا رَوْفُ، خَلِصْ مُكَرِّمِيَّكَ.
THE SYNAXARION (Plain Reading)	السِّنْكَسَارُ (قراءة)
On December 28 in the Holy Orthodox Church, we commemorate the twenty thousand martyrs burned in Nicomedia; and Venerable Simon the myrrh-streaming, founder of Simonopetra monastery on Athos.	
On the Sunday after the Nativity of Christ, we commemorate the holy and just Ancestors of God: Joseph the Betrothed of the Holy Virgin, our Lady the Theotokos; James the Brother of God and the First Bishop of Jerusalem; and David the Prophet and King.	
	Verses
I honor Joseph, the Betrothed of the Virgin, who to be her protector was alone chosen. Thou art a carpenter's son, but also the brother of the Lord that built all with a word, O blest James.	
What shall I say, seeing that the Lord testifieth, as a man after Mine own heart, I have found David.	
David committed adultery and murder, yet God forgave him and glorified him above all the kings of Israel. He gave him the great grace to compose the most beautiful penitential prayers (the Psalms) and to prophesy the coming of Christ. Thus, God was not ashamed to take upon Himself flesh from David's seed. God designated Joseph to protect the Most-holy Virgin, and	

imparted to him great honor in the plan of the salvation of mankind. Although Joseph was of the royal lineage of David, he was a humble carpenter in Nazareth. At the age of 80, Joseph took the Most-holy Virgin from the Temple in Jerusalem and into his home. He entered into rest at the age of 110. The Apostle James is called the “Brother of the Lord” because he was the son of the righteous Joseph the Betrothed. James greatly loved Jesus and, according to tradition, he traveled to Egypt with the Most-holy Virgin and Joseph, when Herod sought to slay the newborn King.

By their intercessions, O Christ God, have mercy upon us and save us. Amen.

KATAVASIAE OF THE SECOND CANON OF CHRIST'S NATIVITY IN TONE ONE	كَطَافِسِيَاتُ الْقَانُونِ الثَّانِيِّ الْمِيلَادِ بِاللَّهْنِ الْأُولِ
<p>Ode 1 (2). Working a great wonder, the Master saved the people of old when He made dry the sea’s swelling water. And now He is born of His own will from a Maiden, making us a path that leadeth unto Heaven: Him we glorify, equal in essence with the Father and with mortals.</p>	<p>-1 (2) إِنَّ السَّيِّدَ قَدْ صَنَعَ مُعْجِزَةً، فَخَلَصَ الشَّعْبَ لِمَا حَوَّلَ قَدِيمًا أَمْوَاجَ الْبَحْرِ الرَّطْبَةَ إِلَى يَابِسَةٍ، وَإِذْ وُلِدَ الْآنَ مِنْ فَتَاهَ بِاَخْتِيَارِهِ، جَعَلَ لَنَا طَرِيقَ السَّمَاءِ مَسْلُوكًا، وَهُوَ مُسَاوٍ لِلَّآبِ وَلِبَشَرٍ فِي الْجَوَهِرِ، فَلِذِلِكَ نُمَحِّدُهُ.</p>
<p>Ode 3 (2). To Thy servants’ hymns, incline, O Benefactor; bring low the haughty pride of the adversary, O blessed One, that lookest down and seest all. Keep us above sin, who ever sing Thy praises, steadfast and unmoved on the foundation of faith.</p>	<p>-3 (2) إِنْعَطِفْ أَيُّهَا الْمُحْسِنُ إِلَى تَسَايِحِ عَبِيدَكَ، مُزِيلًا شَامُخَ الْعُدُوِّ الْمُتَكَبِّرِ، وَاجْعَلْنَا نَحْنُ الْمُرَتَّلِينَ لَكَ مُنْتَصِرِينَ عَلَى الْخَطِيَّةِ، وَثَابِتِينَ عَلَى قَاعِدَةِ الإِيمَانِ غَيْرِ الْمُتَرَّعِزِّةِ.</p>
<p>Ode 4 (2). In his song of old, Prophet Habakkuk foretold of the restoration of all the race of mortals, having been vouchsafed to see its type past all telling; for as a young babe from the mountain of the Virgin did the Word come forth to refashion the peoples.</p>	<p>-4 (2) إِنَّ حَبَقَوْقَ النَّبِيِّ، قَدْ سَبَقَ فَأَخْبَرَ مُتَرَنِّمًا عَنْ إِعَادَةِ جِبْلَةِ جِنْسِ الْبَشَرِ، لَأَنَّهُ قَدْ اسْتَأْهَلَ أَنْ يُشَاهِدَ رَسْمَ ذَلِكَ بِحَالٍ لَا تُفَسِّرُ، فَإِنَّ الْكَلِمَةَ قَدْ خَرَجَ طِفْلًا جَدِيدًا مِنْ جَبَلِ الْبَتُولِ، لِإِعَادَةِ تَكْوِينِ الشُّعُوبِ.</p>
<p>Ode 5 (2). As we now keep watch in the night to sing Thy praises as our Benefactor, O Christ, grant us forgiveness of what we have done in benighted delusion. Come provide a path that is easy to journey, that we may ascend upon it and find glory.</p>	<p>-5 (2) أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ امْنَحْنَا غُفْرَانًا، نَحْنُ الْمُظْلَمِينَ مُنْذُ اللَّيْلِ بِأَفْعَالِ الضَّلَالِ، الْمُقِيمِينَ لَكَ الْآنَ تَسْبِيحًا بِنَشَاطٍ بِمَا أَنْتَ الْمُحْسِنُ، لِكِنِّي ثُبَادِرٌ إِلَيْنَا، فَتَقِيمَ لَنَا سَبِيلًا صَالِحًا، حَتَّى إِذَا سَلَكْنَاهُ نَجِدُ مَجْدًا وَشَرَفًا.</p>
<p>Ode 6 (2). Dwelling in the deeps of the sea’s lowest regions, Jonah prayed to come unto Thee and calm the tempest. But I, that am pierced by the shaft of the tyrant, call on Thee, O Christ, the Abolisher of evil: Come anticipate my slothfulness speedily.</p>	<p>-6 (2) إِنَّ يُونَانَ لَمَّا كَانَ غَارِقًا فِي أَعْمَاقِ الْبَحْرِ، كَانَ يَتَضَرَّعُ أَنْ يَصْبَدَ إِلَيْكَ، فَيَنْجُو مِنَ الْعَاصِفَ. أَمَّا أَنَا، فَإِذْ قَدْ طُعِنْتُ بِسَهَامِ الْمَارِدِ، أَتَحْجِي إِلَيْكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْمُبِيدُ الشُّرُورِ، فَتَدارَكْنِي سَرِيعًا، مُنْقِدًا إِيَّايَ مِنْ تَهَاوِنِي.</p>

<p>Ode 7 (2). For the King of all, longing held fast the Children, Who despised as nought the base ungodly babblings of the tyrant who raged with fury insensate; and the boundless fire then gave way as they cried out to the Sovereign Lord: Blessed art Thou to the ages.</p>	<p>7- (2) إِنَّ الْفِتْيَةَ لِمَا تَمَسَّكُوا بِمَحَبَّةِ مَلِكِ الْكُلِّ، ارْدَرُوا بِهَذِهِ وَتَجْدِيفِ الْمُغْتَصِبِ الْمُلْحِدِ، الَّذِي إِذْ امْتَلَأَ حَقَّاً، دَفَعَهُمْ إِلَى النَّارِ الْهَايَةِ فَلَمْ تُؤْذِهِمْ، فَهَتَّقُوا نَحْوَ السَّيِّدِ قَائِلِينَ: مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ مَدِي الدُّهُورِ.</p>
<p><i>We praise, we bless, and we worship the Lord.</i></p> <p>Ode 8 (2). Midst the flames unburnt, the Old Covenant Children figure forth the womb of the virginal Maiden, which, remaining sealed, doth conceive beyond nature. For in working both by the same wondrous power, Grace doth wisely rouse the peoples unto praises.</p>	<p>نُسَبِّحُ وَنُبَارِكُ وَنَسْجُدُ لِلَّرَبِّ.</p> <p>8- (2) إِنَّ الْفِتْيَةَ لِمَا طَرَحُوا قَدِيمًا فِي النَّارِ، وَلَبِثُوا بِغَيْرِ احْتِرَاقٍ، كَانُوا رَسْمًا لِمُسْتَوْدَعِ الْفَتَاءِ الَّتِي وَلَدَتْ بِمَا يَفْوُقُ الطَّبِيعَةَ وَهِيَ مَخْتُومَةُ. فَهَذَانِ الْأَمْرَانِ قَدْ أَتَمَّهُمَا النِّعْمَةُ بِعَجَبٍ وَاحِدٍ، مُنْهَضَةً الشُّعُوبَ إِلَى التَّسْبِيحِ.</p>
<p>Deacon: The Theotokos and Mother of the Light let us honor and magnify in song.</p>	<p>الشَّمَاسُ: لِوَالَّدَةِ إِلَهٍ وَأَمِّ النُّورِ بِالتسَابِيحِ نَكِرْ مُعَظَّمِينَ.</p>
<p style="text-align: center;">MAGNIFICATIONS IN TONE ONE</p> <p>My soul doth magnify the Lord, and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Savior.</p> <p>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.</p>	<p style="text-align: center;">تَعْظِيمَاتٌ بِالْحُنْنِ الْأَوَّلِ</p> <p>تُعَظِّمُ نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ، وَتَبَتَّهُجُ رُوحِي بِاللَّهِ مُخْلِصِي.</p> <p>اللَّازِمَةُ: يَا مَنْ هِيَ أَكْرَمُ مِنَ الشَّارِوْبِيْمِ، وَأَرْفَعُ مَجْدًا بِغَيْرِ قِيَاسٍ مِنَ السَّارَافِيْمِ، الَّتِي مِنْ دُونِ فَسَادٍ وَلَدَتْ كَلِمَةُ اللَّهِ، حَقًا أَنَّكِ وَالَّدَةُ إِلَهٌ إِيَّاكِ نُعَظِّمُ.</p>
<p>For He hath regarded the lowness of His handmaiden; for behold from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed. (<i>Refrain</i>)</p>	<p>لَاَنَّهُ نَظَرَ إِلَى تَوَاضُعِ أَمَتِهِ، فَهَا مُنْذُ الْآنِ تُطَوِّبُنِي جَمِيعُ الْأَجِيَالِ. (اللَّازِمَةُ)</p>
<p>For He that is mighty hath magnified me, and holy is His Name; and His mercy is on them that fear Him, throughout all generations. (<i>Refrain</i>)</p>	<p>لَاَنَّ الْقَدِيرَ صَنَعَ بِي عَظَائِمَ وَقُدُوسَ اسْمِهِ، وَرَحْمَتُهُ إِلَى جَيْلٍ فَجِيلٍ لِلَّذِينَ يَتَّقُونَهُ. (اللَّازِمَةُ)</p>
<p>He hath showed strength with His arm; He hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts. (<i>Refrain</i>)</p>	<p>صَنَعَ عِزًا بِسَاعِدِهِ، وَشَتَّتَ الْمُتَكَبِّرِيْنَ بِذِهْنِ قُلُوبِهِمْ. (اللَّازِمَةُ)</p>
<p>He hath put down the mighty from their seat, and hath exalted the humble and meek. He hath filled the empty with good things, and the rich hath He sent empty away. (<i>Refrain</i>)</p>	<p>حَطَّ الْمُقْتَدِرِيْنَ عَنِ الْكَرَاسِيِّ وَرَفَعَ الْمُتَوَاضِعِيْنَ، مَلَأَ الْجِيَاعَ مِنَ الْخَيْرَاتِ، وَالْأَغْنِيَاءَ أَرْسَلُوهُمْ فَارِغِيْنَ. (اللَّازِمَةُ)</p>

<p>He remembering His mercy hath helped His servant Israel, as He promised to our forefathers, Abraham and his seed forever.</p> <p>(Refrain)</p>	<p>عَضَدَ إِسْرَائِيلَ فَتَاهُ لِيذْكُرَ رَحْمَتَهُ، كَمَا قَالَ لَآبَائِنَا إِبْرَاهِيمَ وَنَسْلِهِ إِلَى الْأَبْدِ. (اللازمة)</p>
<p>Ode 9 (1). <i>Magnify, O my soul, her that is more honorable and more glorious than the hosts on high.</i></p> <p>A strange and marvelous mystery do I behold; the cave is a heaven; the Virgin a cherubic throne; the manger a space wherein Christ God the Uncontainable One hath reclined. Him do we praise and magnify.</p>	<p>9- عَظِّمِي يَا نَفْسِي مَنْ هِيَ أَكْرَمُ قَدْرًا وَأَرْفَعُ مَجْدًا مِنَ الْأَجْنَادِ الْعُلُوَّةِ. إِنِّي أَشَاهِدُ سِرًا عَجِيبًا مُسْتَغْرِبًا، الْمَغَارَةُ سَمَاءٌ وَالْبَتْولُ عَرْشًا شَارُوبِيَّمًا، وَالْمِذْوَدُ مَحْلًا شَرِيفًا، الَّذِي اتَّكَأَ فِيهِ الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهُ، غَيْرُ الْمَوْسُوعِ فِي مَكَانٍ، فَلَنْسِبْخُهُ مُعَظَّمِينَ.</p>
<p style="text-align: center;">THE LITTLE LITANY</p>	<p style="text-align: center;">الْطِبْلَةُ السَّلَامِيَّةُ الصُّغْرَى</p>
<p>Deacon: Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord.</p> <p>Choir: Lord, have mercy.</p> <p>Deacon: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.</p> <p>Choir: Lord, have mercy.</p> <p>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.</p> <p>Choir: To Thee, O Lord.</p> <p>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.</p> <p>Choir: Amen.</p>	<p>الشَّمَاسُ: أَيْضًا وَأَيْضًا بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطَّابُ. الْجَوْقُ: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمُ. الشَّمَاسُ: أَعْصُدُ وَخَلِصُ وَارْحَمْ وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ. الْجَوْقُ: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمُ. الشَّمَاسُ: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكُلُّيَّةِ الْقَدَاسَةِ، الطَّاهِرَةِ، الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتَنَا وَالِدَةُ إِلَهُ الدَّائِمَةُ الْبَتْولِيَّةُ مَرْيَمُ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِيسِينَ، لِنَوْدُعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضًا وَكُلَّ حَيَاةِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ إِلَهِ. الْجَوْقُ: لَكَ يَا رَبَّ. الْكَاهِنُ: لَأَنَّهُ إِيَّاكَ تُسَبِّحُ كُلُّ قُوَّاتِ السَّمَاوَاتِ، وَلَكَ يُرْسِلُونَ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْأَبُ وَالْإِبْرَهُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّسُ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ إِلَى دَهْرِ الْدَّاهِرِينَ. الْجَوْقُ: آمِينُ.</p>
<p>Holy is the Lord our God. (<i>thrice</i>)</p> <p>Exalt ye the Lord our God, and worship at His footstool, for He is holy.</p>	<p>قُدُّوسٌ هُوَ الرَّبُّ إِلَهُنَا. (ثَلَاثَةً) إِرْفَعُوا الرَّبَّ إِلَهُنَا، وَاسْجُدُوا لِمَوْطَئِ قَدَمِيْهِ، لَأَنَّ الرَّبَّ إِلَهُنَا قُدُّوسٌ هُوَ.</p>
<p style="text-align: center;">THE SEVENTH EOTHINON EXAPOSTEILARION IN TONE TWO (**Upon that mount in Galilee **)</p>	<p>إِكْسَابُوستِيلارِي الإِيوثِينَا السَّابِعَةُ بِالْحَنْ ثَانِي وزن لِتِقْفُ مع التلاميذَ*</p>
<p>Alas, they took the Lord away; * as soon as Mary said this, * then Simon Peter ran in haste</p>	<p>عِنْدَمَا قَالَتْ مَرْيَمُ قَدْ حَمَلُوا رَبِّي، أَسْرَعَ إِلَى الْقَبْرِ</p>

* to the tomb with that other * initiate loved by Jesus; * and when they both came running, * they found the linen clothes within * set apart from the napkin * once on His head, * each abandoned, cast off, and lying sep'rate. * And so again they held their peace, * until they had beheld Christ.

سَمْعَانُ بُطْرُسُ، وَمُسَارُ الْمَسِيحِ الْآخَرُ الَّذِي كَانَ يُحِبُّهُ، فَحَضَرَا كِلَاهُمَا فَوَجَدَا الْأَكْفَانَ دَاخِلًا مَوْضِعَةً وَحْدَهَا، وَالْعَمَامَةُ الَّتِي كَانَتْ عَلَى رَأْسِهِ مُنْعَزَلَةً نَاحِيَةً، لِذَلِكَ اسْتَقَرَا إِلَى أَنْ أَبْصَرَا الْمَسِيحَ حَقًا.

THE EXAPOSTEILARION FOR SUNDAY AFTER NATIVITY IN TONE TWO (**Upon that Mount in Galilee**)

Now with God's Brother, lauded James, * let us all sing the praises * of David, God's own ancestor; * and with them, godly Joseph, * the chaste Betrothed of God's Mother; * for in a godly fashion * they ministered to that divine * Birth of Christ in the city * of Bethlehem, * when with Angels, Magi, and watching shepherds, * they sang the hymn of praise to Him * as to their God and Master.

THE EXAPOSTEILARION OF THE NATIVITY IN TONE THREE (**The original melody**)

From the heights our Savior, Christ, * the Dayspring of the East, is come * to visit us; and we, who once * were in the shadow and the dark, * behold, now we have found the truth; * for from a holy Virgin, * the Lord hath been born today.

AINOI (PRAISES) IN TONE FOUR

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 Four

Verse 1. This glory shall be to all His saints.
We glorify Thy Resurrection, O Lord Almighty, O Thou who sufferedst crucifixion and death and didst rise from the dead.

الإكسابوستيلاري للأحد بعد عيد الميلاد بالحن الثاني * وزن لتفف مع التلاميذ *

لَنَرَنَمَنْ بِالْمَدَائِحِ لِيَقُوبَ أَخِي الرَّبِّ، وَدَاوَدَ جَدَّ
الْإِلَهِ، وَيُوسُفَ خَطِيبَ وَالدَّةِ الْإِلَهِ الْعَذْرَاءَ، فَإِنَّهُمْ
خَدَمُوا وِلَادَةَ الْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِيَّةَ فِي مَدِينَةِ بَيْتِ لَحْمَ
خِدْمَةً تَلِيقُ بِاللهِ، يُسَبِّحُونَهُ مُرْتَبِينَ لَهُ مَعَ الْمَلَائِكَةِ
وَالْمَجَوِّسِ وَالرُّعَاةِ، لَأَنَّهُ إِلَهُ السَّيِّدِ.

إكسابوستيلاري الميلاد بالحن الثالث

لَقَدِ افْتَقَدَنَا مِنَ الْعُلَى مُخَلِّصُنَا * مِنْ مَشْرِقِ
الْمَشَارِقِ * فَنَحْنُ مَنْ فِي الظُّلْمَةِ وَالظِّلَالِ * قَدْ
عَثَرْنَا عَلَى الْحَقِّ * بِمَوْلِدِ الرَّبِّ مِنَ الْبَتْولِ.

الإينوس بالحن الرابع

كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ فَلْتُسَبِّحْ الرَّبِّ. سَبِّحُوا الرَّبِّ مِنَ
السَّمَاوَاتِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي الْأَعْلَى، لَأَنَّهُ لَكَ يَلِيقُ
التَّسْبِيحُ يَا اللهُ.

سَبِّحُوهُ يَا جَمِيعَ مَلَائِكَتِهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ يَا سَائِرَ قُوَّاتِهِ،
لَأَنَّهُ لَكَ يَلِيقُ التَّسْبِيحُ يَا اللهُ.

للقیامۃ بالحن الرابع

استیخن 1. هذَا الْمَجْدُ يَكُونُ لِجَمِيعِ أَئِرَارِهِ.
نُمَجِّدُ ابْنَائَكَ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْقَادِرُ عَلَى كُلِّ شَيْءٍ، يَا
مَنْ احْتَمَلَ الصَّلْبَ وَالْمَوْتَ، وَقَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ.

<p><i>Verse 2. Praise God in His sanctuary; praise Him in the firmament of His power.</i></p> <p>Thou hast freed us, O Christ, from the first curse. And by Thy Death Thou didst banish the insurgency of Diabolus prevailing over our nature. And in Thy Resurrection Thou didst fill all with joy. Wherefore, we cry to Thee, O Thou Lord, Who didst rise from the dead; glory to Thee.</p>	<p>استيختن ٢. سَبِّحُوا اللَّهُ فِي قَدِيسِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي قَلْبِهِ قُوَّتِهِ.</p> <p>أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ لَقَدْ أَعْنَقْنَا بِصَلَابِكَ مِنَ الْعُنَاءِ الْأُولَى، وَبِمَوْتِكَ ضَمَحَلَتْ تَمَرُّدُ الْمَحَالِ الْمُتَسَلِّطِ عَلَى طُبِيعَتِنَا، وَبِقِيَامِكَ مَلَأْتَ الْكُلَّ فَرَحاً. فَلِذَا نَهْتَفُ حَوْكَ: يَا مَنْ قَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، يَا رَبُّ الْمَجْدِ لَكَ.</p>
<p><i>Verse 3. Praise Him for His mighty acts; praise Him according to His excellent greatness.</i></p> <p>O Christ Savior, Who didst rise from the dead, lead us by Thy Cross to Thy right hand, and save us from the gins of the enemy. Stretch forth Thine arm and raise us who are fallen in sins; through the intercession of Thy saints, O Lord, the Lover of mankind.</p>	<p>استيختن ٣. سَبِّحُوهُ عَلَى مَقْدَرَتِهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ نَظِيرَ كُثْرَةِ عَظَمَتِهِ.</p> <p>أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْمُخْلِصُ، يَا مَنْ قَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، إِهْدِنَا بِصَلَابِكَ إِلَى حَقِّكَ، وَنَجِنَا مِنْ فِخَاخِ الْعَدُوِّ، وَامْدُدْ سَاعِدَكَ، وَأَنْهِضْنَا نَحْنُ السَّاقِطِينَ فِي الْخَطَايا، بِشَفَاعَةِ قَدِيسِيكَ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْمُحِبُّ الْبَشَرَ.</p>
<p><i>Verse 4. Praise Him with the sound of the trumpet; praise Him with the psaltery and harp.</i></p> <p>O Only Son of God, Thou didst come to earth, but wast not separated from the Paternal bosom; and because of Thy love to mankind Thou didst become unchangeable man. Thou didst suffer crucifixion and death in the flesh, O Thou Who in Thy Divinity sufferereth not. Thou didst rise from the dead, granting mankind immortality; for Thou alone art Almighty.</p>	<p>استيختن ٤. سَبِّحُوهُ بِلِحْنِ الْبُوقِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْمِزْمَارِ وَالْقِيَاثَةِ.</p> <p>يَا كَلِمَةَ اللَّهِ الْوَحِيدِ، لَقَدْ وَافَيْتَ إِلَى الْأَرْضِ وَلَمْ تَنْقُضِنَّ عَنِ الْأَخْضَانِ الْأَبْوَيَةِ. وَمِنْ أَجْلِ مَوْتِكَ لِلْأَنَامِ صِرْتَ إِنْسَانًا خُلُقًا مِنْ اسْتِحَالَةِ، وَاحْتَمَلْتَ الصَّلَبَ وَالْمَوْتَ بِالْجَسِدِ، يَا مَنْ هُوَ بِلَاهُوَتِهِ غَيْرُ مُتَّالِمٍ، وَقَمْتَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، وَمَنَحْتَ جِنْسَ الْبَشَرِ عَدَمَ الْمَوْتِ، بِمَا أَنْتَ قَادِرٌ عَلَى كُلِّ شَيْءٍ وَحْدَكَ.</p>
<p>For the Nativity of Christ in Tone Four</p>	<p>للميلاد باللحن الرابع</p>
<p><i>Verse 5. Praise Him with the timbrel and dance; praise Him with stringed instruments and organs.</i></p> <p>Be glad, O ye righteous; ye heavens, rejoice exceedingly; ye mountains, skip for joy, as Christ is born. Imitating the Cherubim, the Virgin becometh a throne, carrying in her bosom God the Word incarnate. Shepherds glorify Him that is born; Magi offer gifts unto the Master; and Angels sing praises, saying: O incomprehensible Lord, glory be to Thee.</p>	<p>استيختن ٥. سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْطَّبلِ وَالْمَصَافِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْأَوْتَارِ وَالْأَطْرَابِ.</p> <p>إِفْرَحُوا أَيُّهَا الصِّدِيقُونَ، وَيَا سَمَاوَاتُ ابْنَهِجِيِّ، وَتَهَلَّلُوا يَا جِبَالُ بِمِيلَادِ الْمَسِيحِ. فَالْبَتُولُ جَالِسَةٌ مُمَاثِلَةُ الشَّارُوبِيمِ، حَامِلَةً فِي أَخْضَانِهَا إِلَهَ الْكَلِمَةِ مُتَجَسِّدًا، الرُّعَاةُ لِلْمَوْلِودِ يُمَجَّدُونَ، وَالْمَجْوُسُ لِلْسَّيِّدِ يُقْرِبُونَ الْهَدَایَا، وَالْمَلَائِكَةُ يُسَبِّحُونَ قَائِلِينَ: أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْمَحْجُوبُ عَنِ الْإِدْرَاكِ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</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. The Father was well pleased: the Word is become flesh, and the Virgin hath given birth unto God become man. A star is the herald; Magi worship; shepherds marvel; and creation doth rejoice.</i></p>	<p>استيحن 6. سَبِّحُوهُ بِنَعْمَاتِ الصُّنُوحِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِصُنُوحِ التَّهْلِيلِ، كُلُّ نَسْمَةٍ فَلْتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ. الآبُ سُرُّ مُرْتَضِيًّا، الْكَلِمَةُ صَارَ جَسَدًا، وَالْبَتَولُ وَلَدَثُ إِلَهًا مُتَجَسِّدًا. الْكَوْكَبُ يُبَشِّرُ، وَالْمَجَوسُ يَسْجُدُونَ، وَالرَّعَاةُ يَتَعَجَّبُونَ، وَالْخَلِيقَةُ تَبَهَّجُ.</p>
<p><i>Verse 7. The Lord said to my Lord, Sit Thou at my right hand until I make Thine enemies Thy footstool.</i></p> <p>O Virgin Theotokos, who hast given birth unto the Savior, thou hast overturned the ancient curse of Eve. For thou art become the Mother of Him that is the Good Will of the Father, and hast carried in thy bosom God the Word incarnate. This mystery cannot be searched out; we all glorify it with faith alone, crying with thee and saying: O Lord, Who art past interpretation, glory be to Thee.</p>	<p>استيحن 7. سَبِّحُوهُ بِالظُّبْلِ وَالْمَسَافِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْأَوْتَارِ وَالْهِ الطَّرَبِ.</p> <p>يَا وَالِدَةَ إِلَهِ الْبَتَولِ، يَا مَنْ وَلَدَتِ الْمُخْلِصَ، لَقَدْ نَقْضَتِ لَعْنَةَ حَوَاءَ الْقَدِيمَةِ، لَأَنَّكِ أَصْبَحْتِ أُمًا لِمَسَرَّةِ الْآبِ، حَامِلَةً فِي أَحْضَانِكِ إِلَهَ الْكَلِمَةِ مُتَجَسِّدًا. فَالسِّرُّ لَا يَخْتَمِلُ فَخْصًا، بَلْ جَمِيعًا نُمَحِّدُهُ بِالْإِيمَانِ فَقَطَّ، هَاتِفِينَ مَعَكِ وَقَائِلِينَ: أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الَّذِي لَا يُدْرِكُ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
<p><i>Verse 8. From the womb, before the morning star, I begot Thee. The Lord hath sworn, and He shall not repent.</i></p> <p>Come, let us sing hymns unto the Mother of the Savior, who after childbirth still remained a virgin. Rejoice, thou Living City of our King and God, wherein Christ hath dwelt and hath wrought salvation. Together with Gabriel we praise thee; with the shepherds we glorify thee, crying: O Theotokos, intercede with Him that was incarnate of thee, that we be saved.</p>	<p>استيحن 8. سَبِّحُوهُ بِنَعْمَاتِ الصُّنُوحِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِصُنُوحِ التَّهْلِيلِ. كُلُّ نَسْمَةٍ فَلْتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ.</p> <p>هَلْمُوا نُسَبِّحُ أُمَّ الْمُخْلِصَ، الَّتِي ظَهَرَتْ بَعْدَ الْوِلَادَةِ أَيْضًا بِتَوْلًا هَاتِفِينَ: إِفْرَحِي أَيْتَهَا الْمَدِيَّةُ الْحَيَّةُ لِلْمَلِكِ إِلَهِ، الَّتِي لَمَّا حَلَّ فِيهَا الْمَسِيحُ صَنَعَ خَلاصًا. فَنَحْنُ نُسَبِّحُكَ مَعَ غَرَبِيَّلِ، وَمَعَ الرُّعَاةِ نُمَحِّدُكَ هَاتِفِينَ: تَشَفَّعِي إِلَى الْمُتَجَسِّدِ مِنْكِ لِيُخَلِّصَنَا.</p>
<p>THE DOXASTICON FOR SUNDAY AFTER THE NATIVITY IN TONE EIGHT</p>	<p>ذَكْرًا لِلْأَحدِ بَعْدَ عَيْدِ الْمَيْلَادِ بِالْلُّهْنِ الثَّامِنِ</p>
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i></p> <p>The blood, fire and pillars of smoke are the miracles of the earth which Joel foresaw; for the blood is the Incarnation, the fire is the Divinity, and the pillars of smoke are the Holy Spirit which descended on the Virgin and scented the world. Wherefore, great is the mystery of Thine Incarnation, O Lord, glory to Thee.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلْآبِ وَالْأَبْنَى وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّسِ.</p> <p>إِنَّ الدَّمَ وَالنَّارَ وَأَعْمَدَةَ الدُّخَانِ، مُعْجِزَاتِ الْأَرْضِ، الَّتِي سَبَقَ يَوْنَيْلُ فَأَبْصَرَهَا: فَالْدَّمُ هُوَ التَّجَسُّدُ، وَالنَّارُ هِيَ الْلَّاهُوْتُ، وَأَمَّا أَعْمَدَةُ الدُّخَانِ، فَهِيَ الرُّوحُ الْقُدُّسُ، الَّذِي حَلَّ فِي الْبَتَولِ، وَعَطَّرَ الْعَالَمَ.</p> <p>فَعَظِيمٌ سِرُّ تَأْسِيكَ، يَا رَبُّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>

THEOTOKION IN TONE EIGHT	والديه بالحنِ الثامن
<p>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</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 وكلَّ أوانٍ وإلى دهر الدهرين. آمين.</p> <p>أنتِ هي الفائقة على كُلِّ البرَّكاتِ، يا والدة الإله العذراء، لأنَّ الجَحيمَ قد سُبِّيت بِواسطةِ المُتَجَسِّدِ مِنْكِ، وَآدَمَ دُعِيَ ثانِيَةً، وللعنَةَ بادَتْ، وَحَوَاءَ انْعَنَّتْ، والمَوْتَ أُمِيتَ، وَنَحْنُ قَدْ حَيَّنَا. فَلَذِكَ نُسَبِّحُ هاتِقِينَ: مُبارَكٌ أنتَ أَيُّهَا المَسِيحُ إِلَهُنَا، يا مَنْ هَكَذا سُرَّ، المَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
GREAT DOXOLOGY IN TONE EIGHT	الذوكسولوجيا الكبُرى بالحنِ الثامن
<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>المَجْدُ لَكَ يا مُظْهِرَ النورِ، المَجْدُ لِللهِ فِي العَلَاءِ، وَعَلَى الْأَرْضِ السَّلَامُ، وَفِي النَّاسِ الْمَسَرَّةُ.</p>
We hymn Thee, we bless Thee, we worship Thee, we glorify Thee, we give thanks unto Thee for Thy great glory.	نُسَبِّحُكَ تُبَارِكُكَ، نَسْجُدُ لَكَ نُمَجِّدُكَ، نَشْكُرُكَ مِنْ أَجْلِ عَظِيمِ جَلَلِ مَجْدِكَ.
O Lord King, heavenly God, Father almighty; O Lord, the only-begotten Son, Jesus Christ; and O Holy Spirit.	أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْمَلِكُ، السَّمَوَيُّ، الإِلَهُ، الْأَبُ الضَّابِطُ الْكُلُّ. أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْإِبْنُ الْوَحِيدُ، يَا يَسُوعُ الْمَسِيحُ، وَيَا أَيُّهَا الرُّوحُ الْقُدُّسُ.
O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father, that takest away the sin of the world, have mercy on us, thou that takest away the sins of the world.	أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الإِلَهُ، يَا حَمَلَ اللَّهِ يَا ابْنَ الْأَبِ، يَا رَافِعَ خَطِيئَةِ الْعَالَمِ ارْحَمْنَا، يَا رَافِعَ خَطَايَا الْعَالَمِ.
Receive our prayer, Thou that sittest at the right hand of the Father, and have mercy on us.	تَقْبَلْنَا تَضَرُّعَنَا أَيُّهَا الْجَالِسُ عَنْ يَمِينِ الْأَبِ وَارْحَمْنَا.
For Thou only art holy, Thou only art the Lord, O Jesus Christ, to the glory of God the Father. Amen.	لَا تَكَ أَنْتَ وَحْدَكَ قُدُّوسُ، أَنْتَ وَحْدَكَ الرَّبُّ يَسُوعُ الْمَسِيحُ، فِي مَجْدِ اللَّهِ الْأَبِ، آمِينَ.
Every day will I bless Thee, and I will praise Thy name forever, yea forever and ever.	فِي كُلِّ يَوْمٍ أَبَارِكُكَ، وَأَسْبِحُ اسْمَكَ إِلَى الأَبَدِ، وَإِلَى أَبَدِ الْأَبَدِ.
Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this day without sin.	أَهْنَا يَا رَبُّ أَنْ تُحْفَظَ فِي هَذَا الْيَوْمِ بِغِيرِ 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، وَمُسَبِّحٌ وَمُمَجَّدٌ اسْمُكَ إِلَى الأَبَدِ، آمِينَ.

Let Thy mercy be upon us, O Lord, even as we have set our hope on thee.	لِتَكُنْ يَا رَبُّ رَحْمَتَكَ عَلَيْنَا، كَمِيلٌ اتَّكَالَنَا عَلَيْكَ.
Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes. (<i>thrice</i>)	مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلِمْنِي حُقُوقَكَ. (ثلاثةً)
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 مَلْجَأً كُنْتَ لَنَا فِي جَيلٍ وَجَيلٍ، أَنَا قُلْتُ يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنِي وَاشْفِ نَفْسِي لِأَنِّي قَدْ حَطَّنْتُ إِلَيْكَ.
Lord, I have fled unto Thee; teach me to do Thy will, for Thou art my God.	يَا رَبُّ إِلَيْكَ لَجَأْتُ فَعَلِمْنِي أَنْ أَعْمَلَ رَضَاكَ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ هُوَ إِلَهِي.
For with Thee is the fountain of life; in Thy light shall we see light.	لِأَنَّ مِنْ قِبَلِكَ عَيْنَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَبِنُورِكَ نَعَايْنُ النُّورِ.
O continue Thy mercy unto them that know Thee. Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us. (<i>thrice</i>)	فَابسُطْ رَحْمَتَكَ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَعْرِفُونَكَ. قُدُّوسُ اللَّهُ، قُدُّوسُ الْقَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ ارْحَمْنَا. (ثلاثةً)
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.	الْمَجْدُ لِلَّآبِ وَإِلَيْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّسِ.
Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.	الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.
Holy Immortal, have mercy on us.	قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ ارْحَمْنَا.
Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us.	قُدُّوسُ اللَّهُ، قُدُّوسُ الْقَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ ارْحَمْنَا.
TROPARION IN TONE FOUR	طَرَوْبَارِيَّةُ بِالْحَنْ رَابِعٍ
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.	الْيَوْمَ صَارَ الْخَلاصُ لِلْعَالَمِ فَلَنْسَبِحُ الَّذِي قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ، عَنْصَرَ حَيَاةِنَا، لِأَنَّهُ إِذْ قَدْ حَطَّمَ الْمَوْتَ بِالْمَوْتِ، مَنَحَنَا الظَّفَرَ وَالرَّحْمَةَ الْعَظِيمِ.
<p><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>	