

ORTHROS ON SUNDAY, JULY 12, 2026; TONE 5 / EOTHINON 6**VENERABLE PAISIOS THE NEW OF MOUNT ATHOS**

HOLY MARTYRS PROCLUS AND HILARY OF ANCYRA;

VERONICA, THE WOMAN WITH THE ISSUE OF BLOOD WHO WAS HEALED BY OUR LORD

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، هَلُمَّ 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 الثَّالُوْتُ الْقُدُّوسُ اِرْحَمْنَا، يَا رَبُّ اغْفِرْ خَطَايَانَا، يَا سَيِّدُ تَجَاوَزْ عَنْ سَيِّئَاتِنَا، يَا قُدُّوسُ اطَّلِعْ وَاشْفِ أَمْرَاضَنَا، مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ.
Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)	يَا رَبُّ اِرْحَمْ. (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، لِيَتَكُنْ مَشِيئَتُكَ كَمَا فِي السَّمَاءِ كَذَلِكَ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ، خُبِّرْنَا الْجَوْهَرِيَّ أَعْطِنَا الْيَوْمَ، وَاتْرُكْ لَنَا مَا عَلَيْنَا كَمَا نَتْرُكُ نَحْنُ لِمَنْ لَنَا عَلَيْهِ، وَلَا تُدْخِلْنَا فِي التَّجْرِيبَةِ، لَكِنْ نَجِّنَا مِنَ الشَّرِّيرِ.
Priest: For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory: of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن: لِأَنَّ لَكَ الْمُلْكَ وَالْقُدْرَةَ وَالْمَجْدَ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Reader: Amen. O Lord, save Thy people and	القارئ: آمين. خَلِّصْ يَا رَبُّ شَعْبَكَ وَبَارِكْ مِيرَاثَكَ،

bless Thine inheritance, granting to Thy people victory over all their enemies, and by the power of Thy Cross preserving Thy commonwealth.	وَأَمْنَحْ عِبِيدَكَ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ الْعَلْبَةَ عَلَى الشَّرِيرِ، وَاحْفَظْ بِقُوَّةِ صَلِيبِكَ جَمِيعَ الْمُخْتَصِّينَ بِكَ.
<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.	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. يَا مَنْ ارْتَفَعْتَ عَلَى الصَّلِيبِ مُخْتَاراً، أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الإِلَهَ، أَمْنَحْ رَأْفَتَكَ لِشُعْبِكَ الْجَدِيدِ الْمُسَمَّى بِكَ، وَفَرِّحْ بِقُوَّتِكَ حُكَّامَنَا الْمُؤْمِنِينَ، مَانِحاً إِيَّاهُمْ الْعَلْبَةَ عَلَى مُحَارِبِيهِمْ. لِتَكُنْ لَهُمْ مَعُونَتُكَ سِلَاحاً لِلسَّلَامِ، وَظَفَراً غَيْرَ مَقْهُورٍ.
<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.	الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. أَيُّهَا الشَّفِيعَةُ الرَّهِيْبَةُ غَيْرُ الْمَخْذُولَةِ، يَا وَالِدَةُ الإِلَهِ الْكَلِيَّةِ النَّسَبِيحِ، لَا تُعْرِضِي يَا صَالِحَةً عَنْ تَوْسَلَاتِنَا، بَلْ وَطِّدِي سِيرَةَ الْمُسْتَقِيمِ الرَّأْيِ، وَخَلِّصِي الَّذِينَ أَمَرْتُ أَنْ يَتَمَلَّكُوا، وَأَمْنَحِيهِمُ الْعَلْبَةَ مِنَ السَّمَاءِ، بِمَا أَنَّكَ وَلَدْتِ الإِلَهَ، أَيُّهَا الْمُبَارَكَةُ وَحْدَكَ.
LITANY	الطَّلِبَةُ السَّلَامِيَّةُ
Priest: Have mercy on us, O God, according to Thy great mercy, we pray Thee, hearken and have mercy.	الكاهن: إِرْحَمْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، نَطْلُبُ إِلَيْكَ فَاسْتَجِبْ وَارْحَمْ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>) (use this response until noted below)	الجوقة: يَا رَبِّ ارْحَمْ. (ثَلَاثًا) (تُعَادُ بَعْدَ كُلِّ طَّلِبَةٍ)
Priest: Again we pray for all pious and Orthodox Christians.	الكاهن: وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْحَسَنِيِّ الْعِبَادَةِ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيِّينَ.
Priest: Again we pray for our father and metropolitan, N., (our bishop, N.) and all our brotherhood in Christ.	الكاهن: وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ أَبِينَا وَمِتْرُوبُولِيَّتِنَا (فُلَانٍ) وَرَّئِيسِ كَهَنَتِنَا (فُلَانٍ)، وَكُلِّ إِخْوَتِنَا فِي الْمَسِيحِ.
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.	الكاهن: لِأَنَّكَ إِلَهٌ رَحِيمٌ وَمُحِبٌّ لِلْبَشَرِ، وَلَكَ نُزِسلُ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen. Bless, Father, in the Name of the Lord.	الجوقة: آمِينَ. بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ بَارِكْ يَا أَبَ.

Priest: Glory to the holy, consubstantial, life-giving and undivided Trinity, always, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن: المَجْدُ لِلثَّالُوثِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْمُتَسَاوِي فِي الْجَوْهَرِ، الْمُحْيِي، غَيْرِ الْمُنْقَسِمِ، كُلَّ حِينٍ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرٍ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمين.
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>	القارئ: المَجْدُ لِلَّهِ فِي الْعُلَى، وَعَلَى الْأَرْضِ السَّلَامُ، وَفِي النَّاسِ الْمَسَرَّةُ. <i>(ثَلَاثًا)</i> يَا رَبِّ افْتَحْ شَفَتَيَّ فَيُخْبِرَ فَمِي بِتَسْبِيحَتِكَ. <i>(مَرَّتَيْنِ)</i>
PSALM 3	المزمور ٣
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.	يَا رَبِّ لِمَاذَا كَثُرَ الَّذِينَ يُخْزِنُونَنِي؟ كَثِيرُونَ قَامُوا عَلَيَّ. كَثِيرُونَ يَقُولُونَ لِنَفْسِي لَا خَلَصَ لَهُ بِإِلَهِهِ. وَأَنْتَ يَا رَبِّ، نَاصِرِي وَمَجْدِي وَرَافِعُ رَأْسِي. بِصَوْتِي إِلَى الرَّبِّ صَرَخْتُ، فَأَجَابَنِي مِنْ جَبَلِ قُدْسِهِ. أَنَا رَقَدْتُ وَنِمْتُ ثُمَّ قُمْتُ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ يَنْصُرُنِي. فَلَا أَخَافُ مِنْ رِبَوَاتِ الشَّعْبِ الْمُحِيطِينَ بِي، الْمُتَوَازِرِينَ عَلَيَّ. قُمْ يَا رَبِّ، خَلِّصْنِي يَا إِلَهِي، فَإِنَّكَ ضَرَبْتَ كُلَّ مَنْ يُعَادِينِي بَاطِلًا، وَسَحَقْتَ أَسْنَانَ الْخَطَاةِ. لِلرَّبِّ الْخَلَاصُ وَعَلَى شَعْبِكَ بَرَكَتُكَ. أَنَا رَقَدْتُ وَنِمْتُ ثُمَّ قُمْتُ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ يَنْصُرُنِي.
PSALM 37	المزمور ٣٧
O Lord, rebuke me not in Thine anger, nor chasten me in Thy wrath. For Thine arrows are fastened in me, and Thou hast laid Thy hand heavily upon me. There is no healing in my flesh in the face of Thy wrath; and there is no peace in my bones in the face of my sins. For mine iniquities are risen higher than my head; as a heavy burden have they pressed heavily upon me. My bruises are become noisome and corrupt in the face of my folly. I have been wretched and utterly bowed down until the end; all the day long I went with downcast face. For my loins are filled with mocking, and there is	يَا رَبِّ، لَا بَغْضَبِكَ تُؤَبِّخْنِي، وَلَا بِرِجْزِكَ تُؤَدِّبْنِي. فَإِنَّ سِهَامَكَ قَدْ نَشَبَتْ فِيَّ، وَمَكَّنْتَ عَلَيَّ يَدَكَ. لَيْسَ لِجَسَدِي شِفَاءٌ مِنْ وَجْهِ غَضَبِكَ، وَلَا سَلَامَةٌ فِي عِظَامِي مِنْ وَجْهِ خَطَايَايَ. لِأَنَّ آثَامِي قَدْ تَعَالَتْ فَوْقَ رَأْسِي، كَحِمْلٍ ثَقِيلٍ قَدْ ثَقَلَتْ عَلَيَّ. قَدْ أَنْتَنَتْ وَقَاحَتْ جِرَاحَاتِي مِنْ قَبْلِ جَهَالَتِي. شَقِيتُ وَأَنْحَنَيْتُ إِلَى الْغَايَةِ، وَالنَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ مَشَيْتُ عَابِسًا. لِأَنَّ مَتْنِي قَدْ امْتَلَأَ مَهَازِيٍّ وَلَيْسَ لِجَسَدِي شِفَاءٌ.

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 Thee in my life, and in Thy name will I lift up my hands. As with marrow and fatness let my

شَقِيتُ وَاتَّضَعْتُ جِدًّا، وَكُنْتُ أَيْنُ مِنْ تَتَهَدُّ قَلْبِي. يَا رَبُّ، إِنَّ بُغْيَتِي كُلَّهَا أَمَامَكَ، وَتَتَهَدِّي لَمْ يَخْفَ عَنْكَ. قَدْ اضْطَرَبَ قَلْبِي وَفَارَقْتَنِي قُوَّتِي، وَنُورُ عَيْنَيَّ أَيْضًا لَمْ يَبْقَ مَعِي. أَصْدِقَائِي وَأَقْرِبَائِي دَنَوْا مِنِّي وَوَقَفُوا لَدَيَّ، وَجَنَسِي وَقَفَ مِنِّي بَعِيدًا. وَأَجْهَدَنِي الَّذِينَ يَطْلُبُونَ نَفْسِي، وَالْمُلْتَمِسُونَ لِي الشَّرَّ تَكَلَّمُوا بِالْبَاطِلِ، وَغَشُوشًا طُولَ النَّهَارِ دَرَسُوا. أَمَّا أَنَا فَكَأَصَمٌ لَا يَسْمَعُ، وَكَأَخْرَسٌ لَا يَفْتَحُ فَاهَهُ. وَصِرْتُ كإِنْسَانٍ لَا يَسْمَعُ وَلَا فِي فَمِهِ تَبْكِيَةٌ. لَأَنِّي عَلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، تَوَكَّلْتُ، أَنْتَ تَسْتَجِيبُ لِي يَا رَبِّي وَالْهِي. لَأَنِّي قُلْتُ لَا يَشْمَتُ بِي أَعْدَائِي، وَعِنْدَمَا زَلْتُ قَدَمَايَ عَظَّمُوا عَلَيَّ الْكَلَامَ. لَأَنِّي أَنَا لِلضَّرْبِ مُسْتَعِدٌّ، وَوَجَعِي لَدَيَّ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ. لَأَنِّي أَنَا أَخْبِرُ بِإِثْمِي، وَأَهْتَمُّ مِنْ أَجْلِ خَطِيئَتِي. أَمَّا أَعْدَائِي فَأَحْيَاءُ، وَهُمْ أَشَدُّ مِنِّي، وَقَدْ كَثُرَ الَّذِينَ يُبْغِضُونَنِي ظُلْمًا، الَّذِينَ جَارَوْنِي بَدَلَ الْخَيْرِ شَرًّا، مَحَلُّوا بَنِي لَأَجْلِ ابْتِغَائِي الصَّلَاحَ. فَلَا تُهْمَلْنِي يَا رَبِّي وَالْهِي وَلَا تَتَّبَاعِدْ عَنِّي. أَسْرِعْ إِلَى مَعُونَتِي يَا رَبَّ خَلَّاصِي.

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

المزمور ٦٢

يَا اللَّهُ إِلَهِي إِلَيْكَ أَبْتَكَرُ. عَطِشْتُ إِلَيْكَ نَفْسِي، وَاشْتَأَقُ إِلَيْكَ جَسَدِي، فِي أَرْضٍ بَرِّيَّةٍ وَغَيْرِ مَسْلُوكَةٍ وَعَادِمَةِ الْمَاءِ. هَكَذَا ظَهَرْتُ لَكَ فِي الْقُدْسِ لِأَعَايِنَ قُوَّتِكَ وَمَجْدَكَ. لِأَنَّ رَحْمَتَكَ أَفْضَلُ مِنَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَشَفَتِي تُسَبِّحَانِكَ. هَكَذَا أُبَارِكُكَ فِي حَيَاتِي وَبِاسْمِكَ أَرْفَعُ يَدَيَّ، فَتَمَتَّلِي نَفْسِي كَمَا مِنْ

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.	شَحْمٍ وَدَسَمٍ، وَبِشْفَاهِ الْإِبْتِهَاجِ يُسَبِّحُكَ فَمَي. إِذَا ذَكَرْتُكَ عَلَى فِرَاشِي، هَذَذْتُ بِكَ فِي الْأَسْحَارِ، لِأَنَّكَ صِرْتَ لِي عَوْنًا وَبِظِلِّ جَنَاحَيْكَ أَسْتَتِر. اِلْتَصَقْتُ نَفْسِي بِكَ، وَإِيَّايَ عَضَدْتَ يَمِينُكَ. أَمَّا الَّذِينَ يَطْلُبُونَ نَفْسِي بَاطِلًا، فَسَيَدْخُلُونَ فِي أَسَافِلِ الْأَرْضِ، وَيُدْفَعُونَ إِلَى أَيْدِي السُّيُوفِ، وَيَكُونُونَ أَنْصَبَةً لِلثَّعَالِبِ. أَمَّا الْمَلِكُ فَيُسِرُّ بِاللَّهِ، وَيُمْتَدِّحُ كُلُّ مَنْ يَخْلِفُ بِهِ، لِأَنَّهُ قَدْ سُدَّتْ أَفْوَاهُ الْمُتَكَلِّمِينَ بِالظُّلْمِ. هَذَذْتُ بِكَ فِي الْأَسْحَارِ لِأَنَّكَ صِرْتَ لِي عَوْنًا، وَبِظِلِّ جَنَاحَيْكَ أَسْتَتِر. اِلْتَصَقْتُ نَفْسِي بِكَ، وَإِيَّايَ عَضَدْتَ يَمِينُكَ.
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (<i>thrice</i>) Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>) Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالِابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. هَلِّلُوِيَا، هَلِّلُوِيَا، هَلِّلُوِيَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللَّهُ. (ثَلَاثًا) يَا رَبِّ ارْحَم. (ثَلَاثًا) الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالِابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.
PSALM 87	المزمور ٨٧
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	الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. يَا رَبُّ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فِي النَّهَارِ صَرَخْتُ وَفِي اللَّيْلِ أُمَامَكَ، فَلْتَدْخُلْ قُدَامَكَ صَلَاتِي، أَمِلْ أُذُنَكَ إِلَى طَلِبَتِي، فَقَدْ امْتَلَأْتُ مِنَ الشُّرُورِ نَفْسِي، وَدَنْتُ مِنَ الْجَحِيمِ حَيَاتِي. حُسِبْتُ مَعَ الْمُتَحَدِّرِينَ فِي الْجُبِّ، صِرْتُ مِثْلَ إِنْسَانٍ لَيْسَ لَهُ مُعِينٌ، مَطْرُوحًا بَيْنَ الْأَمْوَاتِ مِثْلَ الْقَتْلَى الرَّاقِدِينَ فِي الْقُبُورِ، الَّذِينَ لَا تَذْكُرُهُمْ أَيْضًا، وَهُمْ مِنْ يَدِكَ مُقْصُونَ. جَعَلُونِي فِي جُبِّ أَسْفَلِ السَّافِلِينَ، فِي ظُلُمَاتِ الْمَوْتِ

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 performeth deeds of mercy, and executeth judgment for all them that are wronged. He hath made His ways known unto Moses, unto

وَضَلَالِهِ. 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. أَلْعَلَّكَ لِلْأَمْوَاتِ تَصْنَعُ الْعَجَائِبَ؟ أَمْ الْأَطِبَّاءُ يُقِيمُونَهُمْ، فَيَعْتَرِفُونَ لَكَ؟ هَلْ يُحَدِّثُ أَحَدٌ فِي الْقَبْرِ بِرَحْمَتِكَ، وَفِي الْهَلَاكِ بِحَقِّكَ؟ هَلْ تُعْرِفُ فِي الظُّلْمَةِ عَجَائِبُكَ، وَعَدْلُكَ فِي أَرْضٍ مَنَسِيَّةٍ؟ وَأَنَا إِلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، صَرَخْتُ فَتَبْلُغْكَ فِي الْغَدَاةِ صَلَاتِي. لِمَآذَا، يَا رَبُّ، تُقْصِي نَفْسِي وَتَصْرِفُ وَجْهَكَ عَنِّي؟ فَقِيرٌ أَنَا، وَفِي الشَّقَاءِ مُنْذُ شَبَابِي، وَحِينَ ارْتَفَعْتُ اتَّضَعْتُ وَتَحَيَّرْتُ. عَلَيَّ جَازَ رِجْزُكَ، وَمُفْزِعَاتُكَ أَرْعَجْتَنِي. أَحَاطَتْ بِي كَالْمَاءِ، وَالنَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ اكْتَفَفْتَنِي مَعًا. أَبْعَدْتَ عَنِّي الصَّدِيقَ وَالْقَرِيبَ وَمَعَارِفِي مِنَ الشَّقَاءِ.

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

المزمور ١٠٢

بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ، وَيَا جَمِيعَ مَا فِي دَاخِلِي اسْمُهُ الْقُدُّوسُ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ، وَلَا تَنْسِي جَمِيعَ مُكَافَاتِهِ. الَّذِي يَغْفِرُ جَمِيعَ آثَامِكَ، الَّذِي يَشْفِي جَمِيعَ أَمْرَاضِكَ، الَّذِي يُنْجِي مِنَ الْفَسَادِ حَيَاتِكَ، الَّذِي يُكَلِّلُكَ بِالرَّحْمَةِ وَالرَّأْفَةِ، الَّذِي يُشْبِعُ بِالْخَيْرَاتِ شَهَوَاتِكَ، فَيَتَجَدَّدُ كَالنَّسْرِ شَبَابُكَ. الرَّبُّ صَانِعُ الرَّحْمَاتِ وَالْقَضَاءِ لِجَمِيعِ الْمَظْلُومِينَ.

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 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

عَرَفَ مُوسَى طُرْقَهُ، وَبَنِي إِسْرَائِيلَ مَشِيئَاتِهِ. الرَّبُّ رَحِيمٌ وَرَوْوْفٌ، طَوِيلُ الْأَنَاءِ وَكَثِيرُ الرَّحْمَةِ، لَيْسَ إِلَى الْإِنْقِضَاءِ يَسْخَطُ، وَلَا إِلَى الدَّهْرِ يَخْقِدُ. 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 وَكَزَهْرِ الْحَقْلِ كَذَلِكَ يُزْهَرُ، لِأَنَّهُ إِذَا هَبَّتْ فِيهِ الرِّيحُ لَيْسَ يَثْبُتُ وَلَا يُعْرِفُ أَيْضًا مَوْضِعَهُ. أَمَّا رَحْمَةُ الرَّبِّ فَهِيَ مِنْذُ الدَّهْرِ، وَإِلَى الدَّهْرِ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَتَّقُونَهُ، وَعَدْلُهُ عَلَى أَبْنَاءِ الْبَنِينَ الْحَافِظِينَ عَهْدَهُ وَالذَّاكِرِينَ وَصَايَاهُ لِيَصْنَعُوهَا. الرَّبُّ هَيَّأَ 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 سِيَادَتِهِ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ. فِي كُلِّ مَوْضِعٍ سِيَادَتِهِ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ.

المزمور ١٤٢

يَا رَبِّ اسْتَمِعْ صَلَاتِي، وَأَنْصِتْ بِحَقِّكَ إِلَيَّ طَلِبَتِي. اسْتَجِبْ لِي بِعَدْلِكَ، وَلَا تَدْخُلْ فِي الْمُحَاكَمَةِ مَعَ عَبْدِكَ، فَإِنَّهُ لَنْ يَنْزَكِيَ أَمَامَكَ أَيُّ حَيٍّ. لِأَنَّ الْعَدُوَّ قَدْ اضْطَهَدَ نَفْسِي، وَأَذَلَّ إِلَى

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.	الأَرْضِ حَيَاتِي، وَأَجْلَسَنِي فِي الظُّلُمَاتِ مِثْلَ الْمَوْتِ 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 رَبِّ، فَقَدْ فَنِيَتْ رُوحِي. لَا تَصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَنِّي، فَاشَابَهَ الْهَابِطِينَ فِي الْجُبِّ. اجْعَلْنِي فِي الْعِدَاةِ مُسْتَمِعًا رَحْمَتَكَ، فَإِنِّي عَلَيْكَ تَوَكَّلْتُ. عَرَّفْنِي يَا رَبُّ الطَّرِيقَ الَّذِي أَسْلُكُ فِيهِ، فَإِنِّي إِلَيْكَ رَفَعْتُ نَفْسِي. أَنْقِذْنِي مِنْ أَعْدَائِي يَا رَبِّ، فَإِنِّي قَدْ لَجَأْتُ إِلَيْكَ. عَلِّمْنِي أَنْ أَعْمَلَ مَرْضَاتَكَ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ إِلَهِي. رُوحُكَ الصَّالِحُ يَهْدِينِي فِي أَرْضٍ مُسْتَقِيمَةٍ. مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ، يَا رَبُّ، تُخَيِّبُنِي. بَعْدَكَ تُخْرِجُ مِنَ الْحُزَنِ نَفْسِي، وَبِرَحْمَتِكَ تَسْتَأْصِلُ أَعْدَائِي، وَتُهْلِكُ جَمِيعَ الَّذِينَ يُحْزِنُونَ نَفْسِي لِأَنِّي أَنَا عَبْدُكَ.
Hearken unto me, O Lord, in Thy righteousness and enter not into judgment with Thy servant. (twice) Thy good Spirit shall lead me in the land of uprightness.	إِسْتَجِبْ لِي بِعَدْلِكَ، وَلَا تَدْخُلْ فِي الْمُحَاكَمَةِ مَعَ عَبْدِكَ. (مَرَّتَيْنِ) رُوحُكَ الصَّالِحُ يَهْدِينِي فِي أَرْضٍ مُسْتَقِيمَةٍ.
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (thrice) O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee!	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. هَلِّلُوِيَا، هَلِّلُوِيَا، هَلِّلُوِيَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللَّهُ. (ثَلَاثًا) يَا إِلَهَنَا وَرَجَاءَنَا الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.
THE GREAT LITANY	الطَّلِبَةُ السَّلَامِيَّةُ الْكُبْرَى
Priest: In peace, let us pray to the Lord.	الكَاهِن: بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (use this response until noted below)	الْجَوَقَةُ: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. (تُعَادُ بَعْدَ كُلِّ طَلِبَةٍ)
Priest: For the peace from above and the salvation of our souls, let us pray to the Lord.	الكَاهِن: مِنْ أَجْلِ السَّلَامِ الَّذِي مِنَ الْعُلَى وَخَلَاصِ نَفُوسِنَا، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

Priest: For the peace of the whole world, the good estate of the holy churches of God and the union of all, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ سَلامِ كُلِّ العالَمِ، وَحُسْنِ ثَباتِ كَنائِسِ اللَّهِ المُقَدَّسة، وَاتِّحادِ الجَميعِ، إلى الرَّبِّ نَطلُبُ.
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 هَذا البَيتِ المُقَدَّسِ، وَالَّذينَ يَدْخُلُونَ إِلَيهِ بِإِيمانٍ وَوَرَعَ وَخَوْفِ اللَّهِ، إلى الرَّبِّ نَطلُبُ.
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 أبينا ومِثروبوليتنا (فلان) ورَئيسِ كَهَنَتِنا (فلان)، وَالكَهَنَةَ المُكْرَمينَ، وَالشَّمامِسَةَ، خُدَّامِ المَسيحِ، وَجَميعِ الإكليرُوسِ وَالشَّعْبِ، إلى الرَّبِّ نَطلُبُ.
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 هَذا البَلَدِ وَمُؤازَرَتِهِمْ في كُلِّ عَمَلٍ صالِحٍ، إلى الرَّبِّ نَطلُبُ.
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 المَدِينَةِ، وَجَميعِ المُدُنِ وَالقُرى، وَالْمُؤمِنينَ السَّاكِنينَ فيها، إلى الرَّبِّ نَطلُبُ.
Priest: For healthful seasons, abundance of the fruits of the earth and peaceful times, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ اعتِدالِ الأَهْويَةِ، وَخُصبِ ثَمارِ الأَرْضِ وَأَوَقاتِ سَلامِيَّةٍ، إلى الرَّبِّ نَطلُبُ.
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 المُسافِرِينَ في البَحْرِ وَالبَرِّ وَالْجَوِّ، وَالْمَرَضى وَالْمُتألِّمينَ وَالأسرى، وَخَلاصِهِمْ، إلى الرَّبِّ نَطلُبُ.
Priest: For our deliverance from all tribulation, wrath, danger and necessity, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ نَجاتِنا مِنْ كُلِّ ضيقٍ وَغَضَبٍ وَخَطرٍ وَشِدَّةٍ إلى الرَّبِّ نَطلُبُ.
Priest: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.	الكاهن: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وارْحَمْ واحفَظْنا يا 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 ذِكرِنا الكُلِّيَّةَ القَداسَةَ الطَّاهِرَةَ الفائِقَةَ البَرَكاتِ المَجيِّدة، سَيِّدَتِنا وَالِدَةَ الإلهِ الدَّائِمَةَ البَثُولِيَّةَ مَريمَ، مَعَ جَميعِ القَدِيسينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنا وَبَعْضُنا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَياتِنا لِلْمَسيحِ الإلهِ.
Choir: To Thee, O Lord.	الجوقة: لَكَ يا رَبِّ.
Priest: For unto thee are due all glory, honor	الكاهن: لِأَنَّهُ يَنْبَغِي لَكَ كُلُّ تَمَجِّدٍ وَإِكْرامٍ وَسُجُودٍ،

and worship, to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَالِي دَهْرٍ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمين.
“GOD IS THE LORD” IN TONE FIVE	"الله الرَّبُّ" بِاللَّحْنِ الْخَامِسِ
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. (تَعَادُ بَعْدَ الْإِسْتِيخُونَاتِ)
1. O give thanks unto the Lord, and call upon His holy Name.	١. اِغْتَرِفُوا 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 فَهَرَّتُهُمْ.
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 FIVE	أَبُولِيТИكيون القيامة بِاللَّحْنِ الْخَامِسِ
Let us believers praise and worship the Word; coeternal with the Father and the Spirit, born of the Virgin for our salvation. For, He took pleasure in ascending the Cross in the flesh to suffer death; and to raise the dead by His glorious Resurrection.	لِنُسَبِّحْ نَحْنُ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ وَنَسْجُدَ لِلْكَلِمَةِ، الْمُسَاوِي لِلْآبِ وَالرُّوحِ فِي الْأَزَلِيَّةِ وَعَدَمِ الْإِبْتِدَاءِ، الْمَوْلُودِ مِنَ الْعَذْرَاءِ لِحَلَاصِنَا، لِأَنَّهُ سُرَّ بِالْجَسَدِ أَنْ يَغْلُو عَلَى الصَّلِيبِ، وَيَخْتَمِلَ الْمَوْتَ، وَيُنْهَضَ الْمَوْتَى بِقِيَامَتِهِ الْمَجِيدَةِ.
APOLYTIKION OF ST. PAISIOS OF ATHOS IN TONE FIVE (** <i>Let us worship the Word</i> **)	أَبُولِيТИكيون باييسيوسِ الْآتُوسِيِّ بِاللَّحْنِ الْخَامِسِ (**لِلْمَسَاوِي لِلْآبِ وَالرُّوحِ**)
<i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> When the fire of love for the Lord was lit in thee, * by thine ascetic travails didst thou give thyself unto Christ; * and didst take up His pure Image, O Paisios. * Thereby becoming for us all * consolation and a God-inspired source of true wisdom; * and by thy ceaseless entreaties * for the whole world thou workest miracles.	الْمَجْدُ لِلْآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. إِذْ قَبِلْتَ نِيرَانَ الْحُبِّ الْإِلَهِيِّ. بَدَلْتَ أَيُّهَا الْبَارُّ جِهَادًا فَائِقَ الْعُقُولِ. وَوَهَبْتَ ذَاتَكَ لِلَّهِ كُلِّهَا. فَصَرْتَ مُعَزِّيًّا وَمُرْشِدًا تَهْدِي الْمُؤْمِنِينَ. بِالْأَقْوَالِ الْإِلَهِيَّةِ. فَتَشَفَّعَ بِلَا انْقِطَاعٍ يَا بَاييسيوسُ فِي خَلَاصِنَا.
RESURRECTIONAL THEOTOKION IN TONE FIVE	ثيوطوكية القيامة بِاللَّحْنِ الْخَامِسِ
<i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> Rejoice, O uncrossed gate; rejoice, O wall and protection of those who hasten unto thee;	الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَالِي دَهْرٍ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. إِفْرَحِي يَا بَابَ الرَّبِّ الْمُتَمَتِّعِ الْعُبُورُ فِيهِ، إِفْرَحِي يَا

rejoice, O quiet haven, who hast not known wedlock, O thou who hast given birth in the flesh to thy Creator and God. Thou shalt continue to intercede for the sake of those who praise and worship thy birth-giving.	سُوراً وَسِتْرًا لِلْمُسَارِعِينَ إِلَيْكَ، إِفْرَحِي أَيَّتُهَا الْمِينَاءُ الْهَادِيُّ الَّتِي لَمْ تَعْرِفْ زَوْجًا، الْوَالِدَةُ بِالْجَسَدِ خَالِقِكَ وَالْهَكِ. فَلَا تَكْفِي مُتَوَسِّلَةً مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمُسَبِّحِينَ وَالسَّاجِدِينَ لِمَوْلِدِكَ.
THE LITTLE LITANY	الطَّلِبَةُ السَّلَامِيَّةُ الصُّغْرَى
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.	الكاهن: أَيْضاً وَأَيْضاً بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ. الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. الكاهن: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ. الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. الكاهن: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكُلِّيَّةِ الْقَدَّاسَةِ، الطَّاهِرَةِ، الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةِ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِّيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ. الجوق: لَكَ يَا رَبُّ. الكاهن: لِأَنَّ لَكَ الْعِزَّةَ وَلَكَ الْمُلْكَ وَالْقُوَّةَ وَالْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. الجوق: آمِينَ.
FIFTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL KATHISMATA HYMNS (Plain Reading)	ترانيم كاثسماطات القيامة للحن الخامس (قراءة)
First Kathisma	الكاثسما الأولى
Let us laud the honored Cross of the Lord; let us honor with song His holy Burial; let us glorify His divine Resurrection; for He hath raised the dead from the graves, since He is God, and hath led captive the might of death and the power of Diabolus, and hath shed light on those who are in Hades.	لِنَمْدَحْ صَلِيبَ الرَّبِّ الْمُكْرَّمِ، وَلِنُكْرِمَ بِالتَّسَابِيحِ دَفْنَهُ الْمُقَدَّسَ، وَلِنُمَجِّدْ قِيَامَتَهُ الْإِلَهِيَّةَ، لِأَنَّهُ أَقَامَ الْأَمْوَاتَ مِنَ الْقُبُورِ بِمَا أَنَّهُ إِلَهُ، وَسَبَى عِزَّةَ الْمَوْتِ وَقُوَّةَ الْمَحَالِ، وَأَشْرَقَ نُورًا لِلَّذِينَ فِي الْجَحِيمِ.

<i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> Thou hast been called dead, O Lord, Who hast caused death to die. And Thou wast placed in a grave, O Thou Who hast emptied the grave. Above, the soldiers guarded the tomb, but below, Thou didst raise the dead who were from eternity. Wherefore, O Lord Almighty, the Incomprehensible, glory to Thee.	المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالِابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ، لَقَدْ دُعِيتَ مَيِّتًا وَأَنْتَ قَدْ أَمَتَّ الْمَوْتَ، وَوَضَعْتَ فِي قَبْرِ وَأَنْتَ قَدْ أَفْرَغْتَ الْقُبُورَ. أَمَّا عَلَى الْأَرْضِ، فَإِنَّ الْجُنْدَ حَرَسُوا الْقَبْرَ، وَأَمَّا تَحْتَ، فَقَدْ أَقَمْتَ الْأَمْوَاتَ الَّذِينَ مِنْ مُنْذُ الدَّهْرِ. فَيَا أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْقَادِرُ عَلَى كُلِّ شَيْءٍ، الْمُمْتَنِعُ إِدْرَاكُهُ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.
<i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> Rejoice, O holy mountain whom the Lord crossed in passing. Rejoice, O respiring bush, unconsumed. Rejoice, O thou who alone art a bridge for the world towards God, transferring the dead to eternal life. Rejoice, O pure one, free of corruption, who didst give birth without wedlock to the Savior of the world.	الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. السَّلَامُ عَلَيْكَ أَيُّهَا الْجَبَلُ الْمُقَدَّسُ الَّذِي سَلَكَهُ اللَّهُ. السَّلَامُ عَلَيْكَ أَيُّهَا الْعُلَيْقَةُ الْحَيَّةُ الَّتِي لَمْ تَحْتَرِقْ. السَّلَامُ عَلَيْكَ يَا مَنْ هِيَ وَحْدَهَا جِسْرٌ إِلَى اللَّهِ، يَنْقُلُ الْمَائِتِينَ إِلَى الْحَيَاةِ الْأَبَدِيَّةِ. السَّلَامُ عَلَيْكَ أَيُّهَا الْفَتَاةُ الْبَرِيَّةُ مِنَ الْفَسَادِ، الَّتِي بِدُونِ خَبْرَةٍ زَوَّاجٍ، وَلَدَتْ خَلَاصَ نَفُوسِنَا.
Second Kathisma	الكاشِيسْما الثَّانِيَّة
After Thy third-day Resurrection and the worship of the Disciples, O Lord, Peter cried to Thee: The women made bold to Thee, but I cowered fearing; the thief did speak of Thy Divinity, and I denied Thee ungratefully. Wouldest Thou still, I wonder, call me Disciple, or make me a fisher of the deep? Nevertheless, O God, receive me, repentant, and save me.	بَعْدَ قِيَامَتِكَ فِي الْيَوْمِ الثَّالِثِ، يَا رَبُّ، وَسُجُودِ التَّلَامِيذِ، هَتَفَ بُطْرُسُ نَحْوَكَ: إِنَّ النِّسْوَةَ أَقْدَمْنَ مُجْتَرِئَاتٍ وَأَنَا أَحْجَمْتُ جُبْنًا. اللَّصُّ تَكَلَّمَ عَنْ لَاهُوتِكَ وَأَنَا أَنْكَرْتُكَ. فَهَلْ تَدْعُونِي بَعْدَ تَلْمِيذًا، أَمْ تَعُودُ فَتَجْعَلُنِي صَيَّادًا فِي الْبَحْرِ؟ لَكِنْ اقْبَلْنِي تَائِبًا اللَّهُمَّ وَخَلِّصْنِي.
<i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> The transgressors of the law, O merciful Lord, nailed Thee between two thieves and stabbed Thy side with a spear. And Thou didst submit to burial, O Thou Who didst invade the gates of Hades, and didst rise in three days. Wherefore, the women hastened to behold Thee, and told the good tidings of Thy Resurrection to the Apostles. O most exalted Savior, Whom the angels praise, O blessed Lord, glory to Thee.	المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالِابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الرَّحِيمُ، إِنَّ الْمُتَعَدِّيَ الشَّرِيعَةِ قَدْ سَمَّرُوكَ فِيمَا بَيْنَ الْمُجْرِمِينَ، وَطَعَنُوا جَنْبَكَ بِحَرْبَةٍ، وَأَنْتَ قَبِلْتَ الدَّفْنَ يَا مَنْ حَلَّ أَبْوَابَ الْجَحِيمِ، وَقَامَ لثَلَاثَةِ أَيَّامٍ. فَالنِّسْوَةُ أَسْرَعْنَ لِيَنْظُرَنَّكَ، وَبَشَّرْنَ الرُّسُلَ بِقِيَامَتِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمُخَلِّصُ الْفَائِقُ الْعُلُوءَ، الْمُسَبِّحُ مِنَ الْمَلَائِكَةِ. فَيَا أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْمُبَارَكُ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.
<i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i>	الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

O Theotokos, transcendent in praise, O bride who hast not tried marriage, O thou who hast changed Eve's sorrow to joy, we worshipping believers give praise; for that thou didst lift us up from the first curse. And now intercede ceaselessly, O all-holy one, for our salvation.	إِنَّا نُسَبِّحُكَ نَحْنُ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ، وَنَسْجُدُ لَكَ يَا وَالِدَةَ الِإِلَهِ الْكُلِّيَّةِ الْقَدَاسَةِ، الْعَرُوسَ الَّتِي لَمْ تَخْتَبِرْ زَوْجاً. يَا مَنْ حَوَّلْتَ حُزْنَ حَوَاءَ إِلَى فَرَحٍ، لِأَنَّكَ انْتَشَلْتَنَا مِنَ اللَّعْنَةِ الْقَدِيمَةِ، وَالْآنَ لَا تَنْفَكِي يَا كُلِّيَّةُ التَّسْبِيحِ عَنِ الْإِبْتِهَالِ فِي خَلَاصِنَا.
Third Kathisma for St. Paisios	الكاثيسما الثالثة للقديس باييسيوس الآثوسي
Who hath known the fire of thy zeal and struggles, O righteous one? Who can measure the rivers of thine ever-flowing love? Thou didst die daily to strengthen those who were suffering. If thou hadst been able, thou hadst given thy heart in imitation of the compassion of Christ who emptied himself for all.	يَا أَيُّهَا الْمَغْبُوطُ. مَنْ الَّذِي رَأَى. لَهَيْبَ غَيْرَتِكَ. وَجِهَادَاتِكَ. وَمَنْ يُمَكِّنُهُ قِيَاسَ أَنْهَارِ حُبِّكَ الْغَزِيرَةِ. فَقَدْ مِتَّ كُلَّ يَوْمٍ. مُشْجَعًا الْمُتَعَبِينَ. وَإِنَّهُ لَوْ أَمَكْنَاكَ. لَوَهَبْتَهُمْ قَلْبَكَ. مُمَاتِلًا تَحْتَنُّ الْمَسِيحِ. مَنْ أَفْرَغَ ذَاتَهُ مِنْ أَجْلِنَا.
<i>Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.</i> Having prepared for a divine ascent from this life, O Saint, thou didst attain purity of soul and power of contemplation; hence you gave us, O father, a ladder of virtue with your Godly-wise words as rungs by which we ascend from the depths of passion to the heights of dispassion.	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالِابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. إِرْتَقَيْتَ بِالْعَمَلِ. إِلَى الْإِلَهِيَّاتِ. بَلَغْتَ الْحِكْمَةَ. وَالثَّائِرِيَّاءَ. وَهَكَذَا أُعْطِيتَنَا. سُلْماً لِلْفَضِيلَةِ. دَرَجَاتُهَا هِيَ. كَلِمَاتُكَ الَّتِي. قَدْ حَكَّمَهَا الْإِلَهُ. يَا أَبَانَا بَايِيسِيُوسَ. فَإِنَّا إِذْ نَشْعُرُ بِهَا بِعُمُقٍ. نَبْلُغُ عُلوَّ عَدَمِ الْهَوَى.
<i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> What shall we call you now, unwedded Mother pure? Queen of angels, intercessor for all the world, treasury of grace divine, alabaster flask of divine myrrh, unburning bush, jar containing manna, ladder passing from earth to heaven, cover wider than the heavens that shelters us from danger and rescues us.	الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. مَاذَا نَدْعُوكَ. يَا أُمًّا طَاهِرَةً. أَسَيِّدَةَ الْأَجْنَادِ. أُمَّ وَسِيْطَةِ الْأَنَامِ. أَكْنَزَ النِّعَمِ الثَّمِينِ. أُمَّ إِنَاءِ الطَّيِّبِ الْإِلَهِيِّ. أَعْلِيْقَةً لَمْ تَحْتَرِقْ. أُمَّ جَرَّةَ حَاوِيَةٍ لِلْمَنِّ. أَسْلَماً تَصْعِدُنَا مِنَ الْأَرْضِ إِلَى السَّمَاءِ. أُمَّ مِظَلَّةَ أَرْحَبَ مِنَ السَّمَاءِ. تُظِلُّنَا وَتُنْقِذُنَا.
EVLOGETARIA (BENEDICTIONS) IN TONE FIVE	إفلوجيطاريات باللحن الخامس
<i>Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes.</i> 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.	مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلِّمْنِي حُقُوقَكَ. جَمْعُ الْمَلَائِكَةِ انْذَهَلَ مُتَحَيِّرًا، عِنْدَ مُشَاهَدَتِهِمْ إِيَّاكَ مَحْسُوبًا بَيْنَ الْأَمْوَاتِ أَيُّهَا الْمُخَلِّصُ، وَدَاحِضًا قُوَّةَ الْمَوْتِ، وَمُنْهَضًا آدَمَ مَعَكَ، وَمُعْتِقًا إِيَّانَا مِنَ الْجَحِيمِ كَافَّةً.

<i>Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes.</i> 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.	مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلِّمْنِي حُقُوقَكَ. الْمَلَائِكَةُ اللَّامِعَةُ عِنْدَ الْقَبْرِ تَقْوَةً نَحْوَ حَامِلَاتِ الطِّيبِ قَائِلًا: لِمَ تَمْرُجْنَ الطُّيُوبَ بِالْذُّمُوعِ، بِتَرْتِّ يَا تِلْمِيزَاتٍ؟ أَنْظُرْنَ اللَّحْدَ وَافْرَحْنَ، لِأَنَّ الْمُخْلَصَ قَدْ قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ.
<i>Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes.</i> 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.	مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلِّمْنِي حُقُوقَكَ. إِنَّ حَامِلَاتِ الطِّيبِ سَحَرًا جِدًّا، سَارَعْنَ إِلَى قَبْرِكَ نَائِحَاتٍ. إِلَّا أَنَّ الْمَلَائِكَةَ وَقَفَتْ بِهِنَّ، وَقَالَ لَهُنَّ: زَمَانُ النَّوْحِ قَدْ كَفَّ وَبَطَلَ فَلَا تَبْكِينَ، بَلْ بَشِّرْنَ الرُّسُلَ بِالْقِيَامَةِ.
<i>Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes.</i> 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.	مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلِّمْنِي حُقُوقَكَ. إِنَّ النِّسْوَةَ حَامِلَاتِ الطِّيبِ، وَافَيْنَ بِالْحَنُوطِ إِلَى قَبْرِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمُخْلَصُ. فَسَمِعْنَ مَلَكَأً مُتَنَغِّمًا نَحْوَهُنَّ قَائِلًا: لِمَ تَحْسِبْنَ الْحَيَّ مَعَ الْمَوْتَى؟ فِيمَا أَنَّهُ إِلَهُ، قَدْ قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ نَاهِضًا.
<i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> 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.	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. نَسْجُدُ لِلآبِ وَلابْنِهِ وَلِرُوحِ قُدْسِهِ، ثَالِوثًا قُدُوسًا فِي جَوْهَرٍ وَاحِدٍ، هَاتِفِينَ مَعَ السَّارَافِيمَ: قُدُوسٌ، قُدُوسٌ، قُدُوسٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ.
<i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> 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.	الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. أَيَّتُهَا الْعَذْرَاءُ، لَقَدْ وَلَدْتَ مُعْطِيَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَأَنْقَذْتَ آدَمَ مِنَ الْخَطِيئَةِ، وَمَنْحْتَ حَوَاءَ الْفَرْحِ عَوْضَ الْحُزْنِ، لَكِنَّ الْإِلَهَ وَالْإِنْسَانَ الْمُتَجَسِّدَ مِنْكَ، أَرْشَدَهُمَا إِلَى الْحَيَاةِ الَّتِي قَدْ تَهَوَّرَا مِنْهَا.
Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (<i>thrice</i>) O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee.	هَلِّلُوبِيَا، هَلِّلُوبِيَا، هَلِّلُوبِيَا الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللَّهُ. (ثَلَاثًا) يَا إِلَهَنَا وَرَجَاءَنَا لَكَ الْمَجْدُ.

THE LITTLE LITANY	الطَّلِبَةُ السَّلامِيَّةُ الصُّغْرَى
Priest: Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord. Choir: Lord, have mercy. Priest: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace. Choir: Lord, have mercy. Priest: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most blessed and glorious Lady, the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints, let us commend ourselves and each other and all our life unto Christ our God. Choir: To Thee, O Lord. Priest: For blessed is Thy Name, and glorified is Thy kingdom: of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Choir: Amen.	الكاهن: أيضاً وأيضاً بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ. الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. الكاهن: أَعُضِّدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ. الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. الكاهن: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةِ الْقَدَّاسَةِ، الطَّاهِرَةِ، الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةِ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِّيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ. الجوق: لَكَ يَا رَبُّ. الكاهن: لِأَنَّ اسْمَكَ مُبَارَكٌ وَمُلْكُكَ مُمَجَّدٌ أَيْهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. الجوق: آمِينَ.
FIFTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL HYPAKOE (Plain Reading)	إِيَّاكُوي الْقِيَامَةِ لِلْحَنِ الْخَامِسِ (قراءة)
The minds of the ointment-bearing women were dazzled by the angelic scene, and their souls with the divine Resurrection. Wherefore, they spoke to the Apostles, saying: Declare in the nations the Resurrection of the Lord, Who worketh wonders with you, who bestoweth on us the Great Mercy.	إِنَّ حَامِلَاتِ الطِّيبِ دَهَشَتْ عُقُولُهُنَّ مِنَ الْمَنْظَرِ الْمَلَائِكِيِّ، وَاسْتَنَارَتْ نَفْسُهُنَّ بِالْقِيَامَةِ، فَبَشَّرْنَ الرُّسُلَ قَائِلَاتٍ، إِنَّكَ قَدْ قُمْتَ بِمَا أَنْتَ إِلَهُ، مَانِحاً الْعَالَمَ الرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.
FIFTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL ANABATHMOI (Plain Reading)	أَنَابَثْمِيَّاتِ الْقِيَامَةِ لِلْحَنِ الْخَامِسِ (قراءة)
First Antiphony	الْأَنْتِيفُونَا الْأُولَى
+ O my Lord, I sing to Thee like David in my sorrow. Save my soul from the deceitful tongues. + Verily, the life of the dwellers in the wilderness is a very happy one; for by divine passion are they ever carried up. + <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>	+ يَا مُخَلِّصِي أَرْتَلُ لَكَ دَاوُدِيَّاً فِي حُزْنِي، فَتَجِّ نَفْسِي مِنَ الْأَلْسُنِ الْغَاشَّةِ. + إِنَّ عَيْشَةَ أَهْلِ الْبَرَارِيِّ لَمَغْبُوطَةٌ جِداً، لِأَنَّهُمْ بِالْعِشْقِ الْإِلَهِيِّ يَتَطَايَرُونَ دَائِماً. + الْمَجْدُ لِلْآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

+ By the Holy Spirit are all creations seen and unseen preserved, the control thereof being in Himself Who is without doubt one of the Trinity.	+ بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ تُحْفَظُ كُلُّ الْبَرَايَا، الْمَنْظُورَةِ وَغَيْرِ الْمَنْظُورَةِ، لِأَنَّهُ ضَابِطٌ بِذَاتِهِ، إِذْ هُوَ أَحَدُ الثَّالُوثِ مِنْ غَيْرِ ارْتِيَابٍ.
Second Antiphony	الْأَنْتِيفُونَا الثَّانِيَّةُ
+ Come, my soul, let us ascend the mountain yonder, whence cometh thy help. + O Christ, let Thy raised right hand encompass me, preserving me from all evil deceits. + <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 do we speak divinely, saying, Verily, Thou art God, Life, Love, Light and Mind. Thou art goodness; Thou dost reign for ages.	+ هَلُمَّ أَيَّتُهَا النَّفْسُ لِنَرْتَقِ إِلَى الْجِبَالِ هُنَاكَ، مِنْ حَيْثُ تُوَفِّي إِلَيْكَ الْمَعُونَةُ. + أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، فَلْتَحْطُنِي يَدُكَ الْيُمْنَى الْمُرْتَقِعَةُ، حَافِظَةً إِيَّايَ مِنْ جَمِيعِ الْغُشُوشِ الرَّدِيئَةِ. + الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. + بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ نَنْطُقُ لَاهُوتِيًّا قَائِلِينَ: أَنْتَ هُوَ إِلَهٌ وَحْيَاةٌ وَعِشْقٌ وَنُورٌ وَعَقْلٌ، أَنْتَ صَلاَحٌ، أَنْتَ مَالِكٌ إِلَى الْأَدْهَارِ.
Third Antiphony	الْأَنْتِيفُونَا الثَّالِثَةُ
+ I have been filled with great joy by those who say to me: Let us go into the courts of the Lord. Verily, I have offered a constant prayer. + In the house of David dread wonders take place; for there is a burning fire consuming every evil mind. + <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 is the Element of life and its beginning; for through Him doth every living thing breathe; as is the Father and the Word.	+ إِنِّي امْتَلَأْتُ فَرَحًا جَزِيلًا بِالقَائِلِينَ لِي لِنَذْهَبَ إِلَى دِيَارِ الرَّبِّ، وَقَدَّمْتُ صَلَاةً بِلَا فُتُورٍ. + فِي بَيْتِ دَاوُدَ تَكْمُلُ آيَاتُ رَهِيْبَةٍ، لِأَنَّ هُنَاكَ نَارًا مُتَأَجِّجَةً تَلْهَبُ كُلَّ عَقْلٍ خَبِيثٍ. + الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. + إِنَّ الرُّوحَ الْقُدُسَ هُوَ عُنْصُرُ الْحَيَاةِ وَمَبْدُؤُهَا، لِأَنَّ مِنْهُ يَتَنَفَّسُ كُلُّ حَيٍّ، كَمَا هُوَ الْآبُ وَالْكَلِمَةُ مَعًا.
PROKEIMENON FOR THE RESURRECTION IN TONE FIVE	بروكيمنون للقيامة بالحن الخامس
Arise, O my Lord and my God, for Thou dost reign to the end of time. (<i>twice</i>) Stichos: To Thee do I confess, O Lord, from my whole heart. Arise, O my Lord and my God, for Thou dost reign to the end of time.	قُمْ يَا رَبِّي وَإِلَهِي، لِأَنَّكَ تَمْلُكُ إِلَى الْأَدْهَارِ. (مرتين) سَتِيخِن: أَعْتَرِفُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ مِنْ كُلِّ قَلْبِي. قُمْ يَا رَبِّي وَإِلَهِي، لِأَنَّكَ تَمْلُكُ إِلَى الْأَدْهَارِ.

Deacon: Let us pray to the Lord. Choir: Lord, have mercy. Priest: For Holy art Thou, O our God, Who retest in the Holies, and unto Thee do we ascribe glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الشماس: إلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ. المرتل: يا ربُّ ارحم. الكاهن: لَأَنَّكَ قُدُّوسٌ أَنْتَ يَا إِلَهَنَا، وَفِي الْقِدِّيسِينَ تَسْتَقَرُّ وَتَسْتَرِيحُ، وَلَكَ نُرْسِلُ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen. Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord. (twice) <i>Praise ye God in His saints; praise Him in the firm foundation of His power.</i> Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord.	الجوق: آمين. كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ، فَلْتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ. (مرتين) سَبِّحُوا اللَّهَ فِي قِدِّيسِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي قَلْبِكِ قُوَّتِهِ. فَلْتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ، كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ.
THE SIXTH EOTHINON GOSPEL	إنجيلُ الإيوثينا السادسة
Deacon: And that we may be accounted worthy to hear the Holy Gospel, let us beseech the Lord our God. Choir: Lord, have mercy. (thrice) Deacon: Wisdom! Stand upright! Let us hear the Holy Gospel. Priest: Peace be to all. Choir: And to thy spirit. Priest: The Reading from the Holy Gospel according to Saint Luke. (24:36-53) Choir: Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee. Deacon: Let us attend!	الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ أَنْ نَكُونَ مُسْتَحَقِّينَ لِسَمَاعِ الْإِنْجِيلِ الْمُقَدَّسِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ إِلَهِنَا نَطْلُبُ. المرتل: يا ربُّ ارحم. (ثلاثاً) الشماس: الْحِكْمَةُ. فَلْنَسْتَقِمْ وَلْنَسْمَعْ الْإِنْجِيلَ الْمُقَدَّسَ. الكاهن: السَّلَامُ لَجَمِيعِكُمْ. المرتل: وَلِرُوحِكَ. الكاهن: فَصَلِّ شَرِيفٌ مِنْ بَشَارَةِ الْقِدِّيسِ لُوقَا الْإِنْجِيلِيِّ الْبَشِيرِ وَالتَّلْمِيزِ الطَّاهِرِ. (٢٤: ٣٦-٥٣) المرتل: الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ. الشماس: لِنُصْغِ!
Priest: At that time, Jesus, risen from the dead, stood in the midst of His disciples and said to them, "Peace be to you." But they were startled and frightened, and supposed that they saw a spirit. And He said to them, "Why are you troubled, and why do questionings rise in your hearts? See My hands and My feet, that it is I Myself; handle Me, and see; for a spirit has not flesh and bones as you see that I have." And when He had said this, He showed them His hands and His feet. And while they still disbelieved for joy, and wondered, He said to	الكاهن: فِي ذَلِكَ الزَّمَانِ، قَامَ يَسُوعُ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، وَوَقَفَ فِي وَسْطِ التَّلَامِيذِ وَقَالَ لَهُمْ: "السَّلَامُ لَكُمْ"، فَارْتَاعُوا وَخَافُوا وَظَنُّوا أَنَّهُمْ يَرَوْنَ رُوحًا، فَقَالَ لَهُمْ: "مَا بِالْكُمِ مُضْطَرِبِينَ، وَلِمَاذَا تَخْطُرُ أَفْكَارٌ فِي قُلُوبِكُمْ؟ انْظُرُوا يَدَيَّ وَرِجْلَيَّ، إِنِّي أَنَا هُوَ، جُسُونِي وَانْظُرُوا، لِأَنَّ الرُّوحَ لَا لَحْمَ لَهُ وَلَا عَظْمَ كَمَا تَرَوْنَ لِي." وَحِينَ قَالَ هَذَا، أَرَاهُمْ يَدَيْهِ وَرِجْلَيْهِ. وَإِذْ كَانُوا هُمْ غَيْرَ مُصَدِّقِينَ بَعْدُ مِنْ

them, "Have you anything here to eat?" They gave Him a piece of broiled fish and a honeycomb, and He took it and ate before them. Then He said to them, "These are My words which I spoke to you, while I was still with you, that everything written about Me in the law of Moses and the prophets and the psalms must be fulfilled." Then He opened their minds to understand the Scriptures, and said to them, "Thus it is written, that the Christ should suffer and on the third day rise from the dead, and that repentance and forgiveness of sins should be preached in His Name to all nations, beginning from Jerusalem. You are witnesses of these things. And behold, I send the promise of my Father upon you; but stay in the city of Jerusalem, until you are clothed with power from on high." Then, He led them out as far as Bethany, and lifting up His hands, He blessed them. While He blessed them, He was parted from them, and was carried up into heaven. And they worshipped Him, and returned to Jerusalem with great joy, and were continually in the temple praising and blessing God. Amen.	الْفَرَحِ، وَمُتَعَجِّبِينَ، قَالَ لَهُمْ: "أَعِنْدَكُمْ هَهُنَا طَعَامٌ؟" فَنَآوَلُوهُ قِطْعَةً مِنْ سَمَكٍ مَشْوِيٍّ وَشَيْئًا مِنْ شَهْدِ عَسَلٍ. فَأَخَذَ وَأَكَلَ أَمَامَهُمْ، وَقَالَ لَهُمْ: "هَذَا هُوَ الْكَلَامُ الَّذِي كَلَّمْتُكُمْ بِهِ وَأَنَا بَعْدُ مَعَكُمْ، إِنَّهُ يَنْبَغِي أَنْ يَتِمَّ جَمِيعُ مَا هُوَ مَكْتُوبٌ عَنِّي فِي نَامُوسِ مُوسَى وَالْأَنْبِيَاءِ وَالْمَزَامِيرِ." حِينَئِذٍ فَتَحَ أَذْهَانَهُمْ لِيَفْهَمُوا الْكُتُبَ وَقَالَ لَهُمْ: "هَكَذَا هُوَ مَكْتُوبٌ، وَهَكَذَا كَانَ يَنْبَغِي لِلْمَسِيحِ أَنْ يَتَأَلَّمَ وَيَقُومَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ فِي الْيَوْمِ الثَّالِثِ، وَأَنْ يُكْرَزَ بِاسْمِهِ بِالتَّوْبَةِ وَمَغْفِرَةِ الْخَطَايَا فِي جَمِيعِ الْأُمَمِ، ابْتِدَاءً مِنْ أُورُشَلِيمَ، وَأَنْتُمْ شُهُودٌ لِذَلِكَ. وَأَنَا أُرْسِلُ إِلَيْكُمْ مَوْعِدَ أَبِي، فَأَمْكُثُوا أَنْتُمْ فِي مَدِينَةِ أُورُشَلِيمَ إِلَى أَنْ تَلْبَسُوا قُوَّةَ مِنَ الْعَلَاءِ." ثُمَّ خَرَجَ بِهِمْ خَارِجًا حَتَّى بَيْتِ عَنِيَا، وَفَتَحَ يَدَيْهِ وَبَارَكَهُمْ. وَفِيمَا هُوَ يُبَارِكُهُمْ، انْفَرَدَ عَنْهُمْ وَصَعِدَ إِلَى السَّمَاءِ. وَأَمَّا هُمْ فَسَجَدُوا لَهُ، وَرَجَعُوا إِلَى أُورُشَلِيمَ بِفَرَحٍ عَظِيمٍ، وَكَانُوا كُلَّ حِينٍ فِي الْهَيْكَلِ يُسَبِّحُونَ اللَّهَ وَيُبَارِكُونَهُ. آمِينَ.
Choir: Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee.	المرتل: الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.
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.	القارئ: إِذْ قَدْ رَأَيْنَا قِيَامَةَ الْمَسِيحِ، فَلْنَسْجُدْ لِلرَّبِّ الْقُدُّوسِ، يَسُوعَ الْمَعْصُومِ مِنَ الْخَطَا وَحْدَهُ. لَصَلِيبِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ نَسْجُدُ وَلِقِيَامَتِكَ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ نُسَبِّحُ وَنُحَمِّدُ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ هُوَ إِلَهُنَا وَآخِرَ سَوَاكَ لَا نَعْرِفُ وَبِاسْمِكَ نُسَمِّي. هَلُمَّ يَا مَعْشَرَ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ نَسْجُدْ لِقِيَامَةِ الْمَسِيحِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ، لِأَنَّ هَذَا بِالصَّلِيبِ قَدْ أَتَى الْفَرَحُ لِكُلِّ الْعَالَمِ. لِنُبَارِكِ الرَّبَّ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ وَنُسَبِّحَ قِيَامَتَهُ، لِأَنَّهُ إِذْ احْتَمَلَ الصَّلْبَ مِنْ أَجْلِنَا، الْمَوْتَ بِالْمَوْتِ حَطَّمَهُ.
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، وَكَمِثْلِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَتِكَ امْحُ 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، لَكَي تَصْدُقَ 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.	تَنْضَحُنِي بِالزَّوْفَى فَأَطْهُرُ، تَغْسِلُنِي فَأَبْيَضُ أَكْثَرَ مِنَ الثَّلْجِ.
Thou shalt make me to hear joy and gladness; the bones that be humbled, they shall rejoice.	تُسْمِعُنِي بِهَجَّةٍ وَسُرُورًا، فَتَبْتَهِجَ عِظَامِي الدَّلِيلَةُ.
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، وَرُوحُكَ الْقُدُّوسُ لَا تَنْزِعُهُ 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.	فَأَعْلِمَ الْأَثَمَةَ طُرُقَكَ، وَالْكَفَرَةَ إِلَيْكَ يَرْجِعُونَ.
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 خَلَاصِي، فَيَبْتَهِجَ لِسَانِي بِعَدْلِكَ.
O Lord, Thou shalt open my lips, and my mouth shall declare Thy praise.	يَا رَبُّ افْتَحْ شَفَتَيَّ، 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 بِالْمُحْرِقَاتِ.

A sacrifice unto God is a broken spirit; a heart that is broken and humbled God will not despise.	قَالَذَبِيحَةً لِلَّهِ رُوحٌ مُنْسَحِقٌ، الْقَلْبُ الْمُتَخَشِّعُ وَالْمُتَوَاضِعُ لَا يَزْدُلُهُ 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 بِذَبِيحَةِ الْعَدْلِ قُرْبَانًا وَمُحْرَقَاتٍ.
Then shall they offer bullocks upon Thine altar.	حِينَئِذٍ يُقَرَّبُونَ عَلَى مَذْبَحِكَ الْعُجُولَ.
TROPARIA AFTER PSALM 50 IN TONE TWO	طَرُوبَارِيَّاتٌ بَعْدَ الْمَزْمُورِ ٥٠ بِاللَّحْنِ الثَّانِي
<i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> Through the intercessions of the Apostles, O Thou Who art merciful, blot out the multitude of our transgressions.	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالِابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. بِشَفَاعَاتِ الرُّسُلِ وَطَلِبَاتِهِمْ، أَيُّهَا إِلَهَ الرَّحُومِ، أُمَحْ كَثْرَةَ خَطَايَانَا وَزَلَّاتِنَا.
<i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> Through the intercessions of the Theotokos, O Thou Who art merciful, blot out the multitude of our transgressions.	الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. بِشَفَاعَاتِ الْوَدَّةِ إِلَهَ وَطَلِبَاتِهَا، أَيُّهَا إِلَهَ الرَّحُومِ، أُمَحْ كَثْرَةَ 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 كَعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، وَبِحَسَبِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَتِكَ أُمَحْ مَاثِمِي. لَقَدْ قَامَ يَسُوعُ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ كَمَا سَبَقَ فَقَالَ، وَمَنْحَنَا الْحَيَاةَ الْأَبَدِيَّةَ، وَالرَّحْمَةَ الْعَظْمَى.
THE INTERCESSION	طَلِبَةُ الشَّفَاعَةِ
Deacon: O God, save thy people, and bless thine inheritance. Visit thy world with mercy and compassions. Exalt the horn of Orthodox Christians, and send down upon us thy rich mercies, through the intercessions of our all-immaculate Lady, the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary; by the might of the precious and life-giving cross; by the protection of the honorable bodiless powers of heaven; at the supplication of the honorable, glorious Prophet, Forerunner and Baptist John; of the holy, glorious, all-laudable and foremost of the	الشماس: خَلِّصْ يَا اللَّهُ شَعْبَكَ، وَبَارِكْ مِيرَاثَكَ، وَافْتَقِذْ عَالَمَكَ بِالرَّحْمَةِ وَالرَّافَاتِ، وَارْفَعْ شَأْنَ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْأَرْتُوذُكْسِيِّينَ، وَأَسْبِغْ عَلَيْنَا مَرَاحِمَكَ الْعَنِيَّةَ، بِشَفَاعَاتِ سَيِّدَتِنَا الْوَدَّةِ إِلَهِ الْكَلِيَّةِ الطَّهَارَةِ وَالدَائِمَةِ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ؛ وَبِقُوَّةِ الصَّلِيبِ الْكَرِيمِ الْمُحْيِي؛ وَبِطَلِبَاتِ الْقُوَّاتِ السَّمَاوِيَّةِ الْمُكْرَمَةِ الْعَادِمَةِ الْأَجْسَادِ؛ وَالتَّبَيِّ الْكَرِيمِ السَّابِقِ الْمَجِيدِ يُوْحَنَّا الْمَعْمَدَانِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسَيْنِ الْمُشْرِقَيْنِ الرَّسُولَيْنِ بُطْرُسَ وَبُولُسَ، وَسَائِرِ الرُّسُلِ الْمُشْرِفِينَ الْجَدِيرِينَ بِكُلِّ

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; of <i>Saint N., the patron and protector of this holy community</i>; of the holy and righteous ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna; of our Venerable and God-bearing Father Paisios the New of Athos, 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.	مَدِيح؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْقَدِّيسِينَ مُعَلِّمِي الْمَسْكُونَةِ، رُؤَسَاءِ الْكَهَنَةِ الْمُعَظَّمِينَ بَاسِيلْيُوسَ الْكَبِيرِ، وَغَرِيغُورْيُوسَ الْلَاهُوتِي، وَيُوحَنَّا الذَّهَبِيِّ الْقَمِّ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْقَدِّيسِينَ أَنْتَاسْيُوسَ وَكِيرُسُسَ وَيُوحَنَّا الرَّحِيمِ بَطَارِكَةَ الْإِسْكَنْدَرِيَّةِ؛ وَأَبِينَا الْقَدِّيسَ نِيقُولَاوَسَ رَئِيسَ أَسَاقِفَةِ مِيرَا الْإِلِيَّيَّةِ، وَاسْبِيرِيدُونَ أَسْقُفَ ثَرِيمِيثُوسَ، وَنِكَتَارْيُوسَ أَسْقُفَ الْمُدُنِ الْخَمْسِ الْعَجَائِبِيِّينَ، وَأَبِينَا الْقَدِّيسَ تِيخُونِ بَطْرِيَرِكِ مُوسْكُو، وَالْقَدِّيسَ رَافَائِيلَ أَسْقُفَ بَرُوكْلِينَ؛ وَالْقَدِّيسِينَ الْمَجِيدِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ الْعُظَمَاءِ جَاورْجْيُوسَ اللَّابِسِ الظَّفَرِ، وَدِيمِيتْرْيُوسَ الْمُفِيضِ الطَّيِّبِ، وَثِيُودُورُسَ التَّيْرُونِي، وَثِيُودُورُسَ قَائِدِ الْجَيْشِ، وَمِينَاسَ الصَّانِعِ الْعَجَائِبِ؛ وَالْقَدِّيسِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ إِيْغْنَاطْيُوسَ الْمُتَوَشَّحِ بِاللَّهِ، خَرَامْبُوسَ وَالْفَثِيرْيُوسَ؛ وَالشُّهَدَاءِ الْعَظِيمَاتِ ثَقْلَا، بَرَبَارَةَ، أَنْسْطَاسِيَا، كَاثَرِيْنَا، كِيرْيَاكِي، فُوتِينِي، مَارِينَا، بَارَاسْكِيْفَا، وَأَيْرِينَ؛ وَالْقَدِّيسِينَ الْمَجِيدِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ الْمُتَأَلِّقِينَ بِالظَّفَرِ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْأَبْرَارِ الْمُتَوَشَّحِينَ بِاللَّهِ؛ وَالْقَدِّيسَ (فَلَان) شَفِيعَ هَذِهِ الْكَنِيسَةِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ؛ وَالْقَدِّيسِينَ الصَّدِيقِينَ جَدِّي الْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ يُوَاكِيمَ وَحَنَّةَ؛ وَأَبِينَا الْبَارَ بَايْسِيُوسَ الْأَثُوسِي، الَّذِي نُقِيمُ تَذْكَارَهُ الْيَوْمَ، وَجَمِيعَ قَدِّيسِيكَ، نَتَضَرَّعُ إِلَيْكَ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْجَزِيلُ الرَّحْمَةُ، فَاسْتَجِبْ لَنَا نَحْنُ الْخَطَاةَ الطَّالِبِينَ إِلَيْكَ وَارْحَمْنَا.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>twelve times</i>)	المرتل: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. (١٢ مَرَّةً)
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: بِرَحْمَةِ وَرَأْفَاتِ ابْنِكَ الْوَحِيدِ وَمَحَبَّتِهِ لِلْبَشَرِ، الَّذِي أَنْتَ مُبَارَكٌ مَعَهُ وَمَعَ رُوحِكَ الْكَلْبِيِّ قُدْسُهُ الصَّالِحِ وَالْمُحْيِي، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	المرتل: آمِينَ.

FIFTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL KONTAKION AND OIKOS (Plain Reading)	القِنْدَاقِ وَالْبَيْتِ لِلْقِيَامَةِ لِلْحَنِ الْخَامِسِ (قراءة)
In Thy condescension, Thou didst descend into Hades, O my Savior, and having broken the gates since Thou art omnipotent, as Creator Thou didst raise up the dead together with Thyself. And Thou didst break the sting of death, O Christ, and didst deliver Adam from the curse, O Lover of mankind. Wherefore, we all cry unto Thee: Save us, O Lord.	لَقَدْ انْحَدَرْتَ إِلَى الْجَحِيمِ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ مُخَلِّصِي، الْمُحِبُّ الْبَشَرِ، وَسَحَقْتَ أَبْوَابَهُ كَقَدِيرٍ، وَبَعَثْتَ مَعَكَ الْأَمْوَاتَ كَخَالِقٍ، وَحَطَّمْتَ شَوْكَةَ الْمَوْتِ، وَأُنْقَذْتَ آدَمَ مِنَ اللَّعْنَةِ. فَلِذَلِكَ نَصْرُخُ إِلَيْكَ كُلُّنَا: خَلِّصْنَا يَا رَبِّ.
When the women heard the angel's words, they cast off their lamentation and were filled with joy, and while trembling they beheld the Resurrection. And behold, Christ drew nigh to them, saying: Rejoice. Be of good cheer; I have overcome the world and have rescued them that were in bonds. Hasten, therefore, to the disciples, and tell them that I go My way before you into Galilee to preach. Wherefore, we all cry unto Thee: Save us, O Lord.	لَمَّا سَمِعَتِ النِّسْوَةُ كَلَامَ الْمَلَائِكَةِ، نَزَعْنَ النُّوحَ وَشَمَلَهُنَّ الْفَرْحُ، وَأَبْصَرْنَ الْقِيَامَةَ مُرْتَعِدَاتٍ. وَإِذَا بِالْمَسِيحِ قَدْ دَنَا مِنْهُنَّ يَقُولُ: "افْرَحْنَ وَثِقْنَ، فَإِنِّي قَدْ غَلَبْتُ الْعَالَمَ وَأَعْتَقْتُ الْمَأْسُورِينَ. فَاسْرِعْنَ إِلَى التَّلَامِيذِ مُجِدَّاتٍ، وَأَخْبِرْنَهُمْ إِنِّي أَسْبِقُهُمْ إِلَى مَدِينَةِ الْجَلِيلِ لِلْكِرَازَةِ." فَلِذَلِكَ نَصْرُخُ إِلَيْكَ كُلُّنَا: خَلِّصْنَا يَا رَبِّ.
KONTAKION AND OIKOS FOR ST. PAISIOS (Plain Reading)	القِنْدَاقِ وَالْبَيْتِ لِلْقَدِيسِ بَايِيسِيُوسَ (قراءة)
In imitation of the Angels didst thou lead thy life, brightly reflecting the exceeding love of God for man. Wherefore, thou hast been shown forth as a fiery beacon which doth guide all us believers to a life in God Who refashioneth His children when they turn to Him. Thus, we cry to thee: Rejoice, O Father Paisios.	مِثْلَ مَلَائِكَةٍ عَلَى هَذِي الْأَرْضِ جَاهَدْتَ. وَبِالْمَحَبَّةِ يَا بَايِيسِيُوسَ تَلَأَلْتَ. فَظَهَرْتَ لِلرَّهْبَانِ عَوْنًا عَظِيمًا. لِلْقِدَاسَةِ تَقُودُ كُلَّ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ. وَتُغْذِّي الدُّنْيَا بِتَعْلِيمِكَ الثَّمِينِ. لَذَا نَهْتَفُ: اِفْرَحْ يَا أَبَا لِلْعَالَمِ.
The angels wondered, how, O father, thou in body didst ascend through love to the Heavens, and how there, filled with divine love, with the light of love thou madest the earth heavenly. And we who are in awe of thee address thee thus with utmost reverence: Rejoice, the mystic of sacred stillness; rejoice, the vessel of love for and of God. Rejoice, for you received the bread of Angels; rejoice, for you received Saints in your cabin. Rejoice, for you were granted to see the God-man Christ; rejoice, for you	إِنَّ الْمَلَائِكَةَ حَارَتْ كَيْفَ وَأَنْتَ كَائِنٌ بِالْجَسَدِ أَيُّهَا الْأَبُ وَنَحْوَ السَّمَوَاتِ بِالْمَحَبَّةِ تَصْعَدُ. وَإِذِ امْتَلَأْتَ بِالْمَحَبَّةِ الْإِلَهِيَّةِ، جَعَلْتَ الْأَرْضَ بِنُورِ الْمَحَبَّةِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ سَمَاءً بَهِيَّةً. فَنَحْنُ نَتَعَجَّبُ مِنْ حَيَاتِكَ الْمُشَابِهَةِ لِلْمَلَائِكَةِ، وَنَهْتَفُ إِلَيْكَ بِتَقْوَى جَزِيلَةٍ هَكَذَا: اِفْرَحْ يَا قَائِدًا إِلَى الْهُدُونِيَّةِ. اِفْرَحْ يَا وِعَاءَ الْمَحَبَّةِ الْإِلَهِيَّةِ. اِفْرَحْ يَا مُتَذَوِّقًا خَبَرَ الْمَلَائِكَةِ. اِفْرَحْ يَا مُتَقَبِّلًا لِلْقَدِيسِينَ. اِفْرَحْ يَا مَنْ

also had visions of the Mother of God. Rejoice, most sympathetic intercessor for all people; rejoice, O invisible benefactor of the whole world. Rejoice, distinguished champion of Orthodoxy; rejoice, mighty opponent of schism and heresy. Rejoice, the splendor of Holy Mount Athos; rejoice, protector of the Theologian's convent. Rejoice, Father known throughout the world! Rejoice, O Father Paisios.	أَهْلَتْ لِرُؤْيَةِ الْإِلَهِ الْمُتَجَسِّدِ. إِفْرَحْ يَا مَنْ رَأَيْتَ هَيْئَةَ الطِّفْلِ الْإِلَهِ. إِفْرَحْ يَا مُشَارِكًا الْجَمِيعَ أَلَامَهُمْ. إِفْرَحْ يَا أَعْظَمَ مُحْسِنٍ لِكُلِّ الْعَالَمِ. إِفْرَحْ يَا مُدَافِعًا عَنِ الْأَرْتُوذُكْسِيَّةِ مُجَلِّيًا. إِفْرَحْ يَا مُحَارِبًا ضَدَّ الرَّأْيِ الْوَحِيمِ قَوِيًّا. إِفْرَحْ يَا التَّمَاعَ جَبَلِ آثُوسَ. إِفْرَحْ يَا حِمَايَةَ دَيْرِ الْإِلَاهُوتِيِّ. إِفْرَحْ يَا أَبَا لِلْعَالَمِ. إِفْرَحْ يَا أَبَا لِلْعَالَمِ.
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THE SYNAXARION (Plain Reading)	السِّنْكَسَار (قراءة)
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On July 12 in the Holy Orthodox Church, we commemorate our venerable Father Paisios the New of Mount Athos, who was perfected in peace in 1994.

Verses

Paisios, the tree of Mount Athos: Thou wast shown to be full of fruit, O most venerable one.
On the twelfth, Paisios reposed.

This holy man was born as Arsenios Eznepidis in Farasa, Turkey in 1924. His family settled in Konitsa, Epirus, Greece. In 1950, he began his monastic life on Mount Athos. Seven years later, he was tonsured to the small schema and given the name Paisios after the famed Paisios II, Metropolitan of Caesarea. Paisios lived for a time at St. Katherine Monastery on Mount Sinai, spent many years on Mount Athos, and eventually took up residence at St. John the Theologian Monastery in Souroti, Greece. Elder Paisios drew unwanted fame for his holiness, but he welcomed, counseled and cured thousands of Orthodox Christians of their various ailments and addictions through the power of Christ, upon which he counted for his own illnesses. After a battle with cancer, Elder Paisios reposed. Thousands of pilgrims flock to his grave at Souroti each year, seeking his intercessions before God to heal their illnesses. They continue to rely upon his counseling through his teachings in books and interviews. On January 13, 2015, the Ecumenical Patriarchate numbered Elder Paisios among the saints for his pious example and miracles, especially in recognition of the multitudes of clergy and faithful who love him.

On this day, we also commemorate the Martyrs Proclus and Hilary of Ancyra; and the righteous Veronica, the woman with the issue of blood healed by our Lord. By the intercessions of Thy saints, O Christ God, have mercy on us. Amen.

KATAVASIAE OF THE THEOTOKOS CANON IN TONE FOUR	كَطَافَاسِيَا تَقَانُونِ السَّيِّدَةِ بِالْحَنِّ الرَّابِعِ
Ode 1. I shall open my mouth and it will be filled with the Spirit; and I shall speak forth to the Queen and Mother. I shall be seen joyfully singing her praises, and I shall delight to sing of her wonders.	(الأولى) أَفْتَحُ فَمِي فَيَمْتَلِئُ رُوحًا، وَأُبْدِي قَوْلًا فَائِضًا نَحْوَ الْأُمِّ الْمَلِكَةِ، وَأُظْهِرُ مُعَيِّدًا لِلْمَوْسِمِ بِابْتِهَاجٍ، وَأَتَرْتَمُ بِعَجَائِبِهَا مَسْرُورًا.
Ode 3. As a living and copious fountain, O Theotokos, do thou strengthen those who hymn	(الثالثة) يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ، بِمَا أَنَّكَ الْيَنْبُوعُ الْحَيُّ

thy praises, and are joined together in spiritual company for thy service; and in thy divine glory make them worthy of crowns of glory.	الْمُتَدَقِّقُ بِسَخَاءٍ، وَطَدِينَا نَحْنُ الْمُتَشِدِّينَ تَسَابِيحِكَ، الْمُلْتَمِينَ مَحْفَلاً رُوحِيًّا، وَفِي مَجْدِكَ الْإِلَهِيِّ أَهْلِينَا لَأَكَالِيلِ الْمَجْدِ وَالشَّرَفِ.
Ode 4. <i>When the Prophet Habakkuk, O Thou Most High, learned of the divine and untraceable counsel of Thy pure incarnation from the womb of the blest Virgin, he cried out: Glory to Thy power, O Lord my God.¹</i>	(الرابعة) إِنَّ حَقُّوقَ النَّبِيِّ، لَمَّا عَرَفَ إِرَادَتَكَ الْإِلَهِيَّةَ، غَيْرَ الْمُدْرَكَةِ أَثْيَهَا الْعَلِيِّ، الَّتِي هِيَ تَجَسَّدُكَ مِنَ الْبَتُولِ، هَتَفَ صَارِحًا: الْمَجْدُ لِهَيْدَرَتِكَ يَا رَبِّ.
Ode 5. All creation was amazed at thy divine glory, for thou, O unwedded Virgin, didst hold in thee the God of all, and didst bear the Eternal Son, who rewards with salvation all those who hymn thy praises.	(الخامسة) أَثْيَتْهَا الْبَتُولُ الَّتِي لَمْ تَعْرِفْ زَوْاجًا، إِنَّ الْبَرَايَا بِأُسْرِهَا قَدْ انْذَهَلَتْ مِنْ مَجْدِكَ الْإِلَهِيِّ، لِأَنَّكَ حَمَلْتِ فِي حَشَاكَ إِلَهَ الْكُلِّ، وَوَلَدْتِ الْإِبْنَ غَيْرَ الْمَحْدُودِ فِي زَمَنِ، وَمَنْحَتِ الْخَلَاصَ لِكُلِّ الَّذِينَ يُسَبِّحُونَكَ.
Ode 6. As we the Godly minded, celebrate this sacred and all-honorable feast of the Mother of God: come, let us clap our hands together and glorify the God whom she bore.	(السادسة) هَلُمُّوا أَثْيَهَا الْمُتَأَلِّهُو الْعُقُولِ، لِنُصَقِّقْ بِالْأَيْدِي مُقِيمِينَ هَذَا الْعِيدَ الْإِلَهِيِّ الْكَلِّيَّ الْإِكْرَامِ، الَّذِي لَوَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ، وَنُمَجِّدِ الْإِلَهَ الَّذِي وُلِدَ مِنْهَا.
Ode 7. The godly-minded children worshipped not the creature rather than the Creator, but trampling upon the threat of fire in manly fashion, they rejoiced and sang: O All-praised Lord and God of our Fathers, blessed art Thou.	(السابعة) إِنَّ الْفَتْيَةَ الْمُتَأَلِّهِي الْعُقُولِ، لَمْ يَعْبُدُوا الْخَلِيقَةَ دُونَ الْخَالِقِ، بَلْ وَطِنُوا وَعِيدَ النَّارِ بِشَجَاعَةٍ، فَرْتَلَوْا فَرَحِينَ: أَثْيَا الْفَانِقُ التَّسْبِيحِ، مُبَارَكُ أَنْتَ يَا إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا.
<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.’	نُسَبِّحُ وَنُبَارِكُ وَنُسَجِّدُ لِلرَّبِّ. (الثامنة) إِنَّ مَوْلِدَ وَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ قَدْ حَفِظَ الْفَتْيَةَ الْأَطْهَارَ فِي الْأَتُونِ سَالِمِينَ، إِذْ كَانَ حِينَئِذٍ مَرْسُومًا وَأَمَّا الْآنَ فَقَدْ حَصَلَ مَفْعُولًا، فَهُوَ يُنْهَضُ الْمَسْكُونَةُ بِأُسْرِهَا إِلَى التَّرْتِيلِ هَاتِفَةً: يَا جَمِيعَ أَعْمَالِ الرَّبِّ سَبِّحُوا الرَّبَّ، وَزِيدُوهُ رِفْعَةً عَلَى مَدَى الْأَذْهَارِ.
Deacon: The Theotokos and Mother of the Light let us honor and magnify in song.	الشَّمْسُ: لَوَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ وَأَمَّ النُّورِ بِالتَّسَابِيحِ نَكْرَمُ مُعْظَمِينَ.

¹ This is the correct katavasia for the fourth ode of the Theotokos Canon. “He who sits in clouds” is for the Canon of the Akathist Hymn.

MAGNIFICATIONS IN TONE FOUR	تَعْظِيْمَات 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.	تُعْظِمُ نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ، وَتَبْتَهِجُ رُوحِي بِاللَّهِ مُخْلِصِي. الْلاَزِمَةُ: يَا مَنْ هِيَ أَكْرَمُ مِنَ الشَّارُوبِيمِ، وَأَرْفَعُ مَجْدًا بِغَيْرِ قِيَاسٍ مِنَ السَّارَافِيمِ، الَّتِي مِنْ دُونِ فَسَادٍ وَلَدْتَ كَلِمَةَ اللَّهِ، حَقًّا أَنْتَكِ وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ إِيَّاكِ 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 تَوَاضُعِ أَمَّتِهِ، فَهَا مِنْذُ الْآنَ تُطَوِّبُنِي جَمِيعُ الْأَجْيَالِ. (الْلاَزِمَةُ)
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. (الْلاَزِمَةُ)
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. (الْلاَزِمَةُ)
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>	حَطَّ الْمُقْتَدِرِينَ عَنِ الْكَرَاسِيِّ وَرَفَعَ الْمُتَوَاضِعِينَ، مَلَأَ الْجِياعَ مِنَ الْخَيْرَاتِ، وَالْأَغْنِيَاءَ أَرْسَلَهُمْ فَارِغِينَ. (الْلاَزِمَةُ)
He remembering His mercy hath helped His servant Israel, as He promised to our forefathers, Abraham and his seed forever. <i>(Refrain)</i>	عَضَدَ إِسْرَائِيلَ فَتَاهُ لِيَذْكُرَ رَحْمَتَهُ، كَمَا قَالَ لِأَبَائِنَا إِبْرَاهِيمَ وَنَسْلِهِ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ. (الْلاَزِمَةُ)
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!'	(التَّاسِعَةُ) كُلُّ الْأَرْضِيِّينَ فَلْيَبْتَهِجُوا بِالرُّوحِ حَامِلِينَ الْمَصَابِيحَ، وَطَبِيعَةُ الْعَقْلِيِّينَ غَيْرِ الْهَيُولِيِّينَ فَلْتَحْتَقِلْ مَعًا، مُعَيَّدَةً لِمَوْسِمِ أُمِّ الْإِلَهِ الشَّرِيفِ وَهَاتِفَةً: اِفْرَحِي يَا وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ النَّقِيَّةِ، الدَّائِمَةِ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ، وَالْكَلْبِيَّةِ الطَّوْبَى.
THE LITTLE LITANY	الطَّلِبَةُ السَّلَامِيَّةُ الصُّغْرَى
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.	الشَّمَاسُ: أَيْضًا وَأَيْضًا بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ. الجُوقُ: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. الشَّمَاسُ: أَعُذْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.

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.	الجوق: يا ربُّ اَرْحَمْ. الشماس: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةَ الْقَدَّاسَةَ، الطَّاهِرَةَ، الْفَائِقَةَ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتَنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِّيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضًا وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ. الجوق: لَكَ يَا رَبُّ. الكاهن: لِأَنَّهُ إِيَّاكَ تُسَبِّحُ كُلُّ قُوَاتِ السَّمَاوَاتِ، وَلَكَ يُرْسِلُونَ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. الجوق: آمِينَ.
Holy is the Lord our God. (<i>thrice</i>) Exalt ye the Lord our God, and worship at His footstool, for He is holy.	قُدُّوسٌ هُوَ الرَّبُّ إِلَهُنَا. (ثَلَاثًا) إِرْفَعُوا الرَّبَّ إِلَهُنَا، وَاسْجُدُوا لِمَوْطِي قَدَمَيْهِ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ إِلَهُنَا قُدُّوسٌ هُوَ.
THE SIXTH EOTHINON EXAPOSTELARION TONE TWO (**<i>Upon that mount in Galilee</i>**)	إِكْسَابُوسْتِيلَارِي الْإِيوْثِينَا السَّادِسَةِ بِالْحَنِ الثَّانِي (**وزن لِنَقِفْ مع التلاميذ**)
O Savior, clearly showing all * that Thou art man by nature, * when Thou wast risen from the tomb, * Thou didst take food and didst eat; * 'midst Thy disciples, Thou taughtest * that they must preach repentance, * then straightway Thou wast taken up * to Thy heavenly Father, * promising them * to send down Thy Comforter soon thereafter. * Transcendent God, both God and man, * glory to Thine Arising.	أَيُّهَا الْمُخَلِّصُ، لَمَّا قُمْتَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ، أَوْضَحْتَ ذَاتَكَ إِنْسَانًا بِالطَّبْعِ، لَمَّا انْتَصَبْتَ فِي وَسْطِ التَّلَامِيذِ، ثُمَّ أَكَلْتَهُمْ، وَعَلَّمْتَهُمْ مَعْمُودِيَّةَ التَّوْبَةِ، وَلِلْحِينِ صَعَدْتَ نَحْوَ أَبِيكَ السَّمَاوِيِّ، وَوَعَدْتَهُمْ بِإِرْسَالِ الْمُعَزِّي لَهُمْ، فَيَا أَيُّهَا الْفَائِقُ الْلاَهُوتِ، الْإِلَهُ الْمُتَأَنِّسُ، الْمَجْدُ لَانْبِعَاتِكَ.
EXAPOSTELARION & THEOTOKION FOR ST. PAISIOS IN TONE THREE (**<i>O ye apostles from afar</i>**)	الْإِكْسَابُوسْتِيلَارِيَا وَتِيُوطُوكِيَّةُ لِلْقَدِّيسِ بَايْسِيُوسَ بِالْحَنِ الثَّالِثِ (**أَيُّهَا الرُّسُلُ هَيَّا**)
Thou hast become a clear fountain * of Christ-like love which doth water * our withered hearts and with deep streams * doth irrigate well our parched minds, * restoring vigor to our souls, * O Paisios, our father.	ظَهَرْتَ أَيَا بَايْسِيُوسَ. شَبِيهَ الرَّبِّ بِالْحَبِّ. وَنَبْعًا لَا يَنْضُبُّ. فَأَنْتَ تَرُوي الْمَسْكُونَةَ. بِأَقْوَالِكَ الْفَيَاضَةَ. وَبِنَدَى عَجَائِبِكَ.
Thou art the sweetness of Angels, * the gladness of afflicted ones, * and the protectress of Christians, * O Virgin Mother of our Lord; *	يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الْأُمَّ الْعِذْرَاءَ، بِمَا أَنَّكَ عُذُوبَةٌ الْمَلَائِكَةِ، وَسَلْوَةٌ الْمَحْزُونِينَ، وَشَفِيعَةٌ

be thou my helper, and save me * from out of eternal torments.	المَسِيحِيِّينَ، أَعْضُدِينَا وَأَعْتَقِينَا مِنَ الْعُقُوبَاتِ الْأَبَدِيَّةِ.
AINOI (PRAISES) IN TONE FIVE	الإينوس بالحن الخامس
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 فَلْتُسَبِّحِ 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 Five	للقِيَامَةِ بالحن الخامس
<i>Verse 1. This glory shall be to all His saints.</i> The grave, O Lord, having been sealed by the transgressors of the law, Thou didst emerge from within like as Thou wast born of the Theotokos; for the incorporeal angels did not know how Thou wert incarnate. Likewise, the guardian soldiers were not aware when Thou didst rise; for these two matters were concealed from all seekers. But the wonders appeared to those who worshipped the mystery in faith. Therefore, grant us, who offer praise, joy and Great Mercy.	استيخن ١ . هَذَا الْمَجْدُ يَكُونُ لِجَمِيعِ أَنْبِرَارِهِ. أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ، إِنَّ الْقَبْرَ لَمَّا كَانَ مَخْتُومًا مِنْ عَابِرِي الْنَامُوسِ، بَرَزْتَ مِنْهُ كَمَا وُلِدْتَ مِنَ الْوِلْدَةِ الْإِلَهَةِ. وَكَمَا مَلَائِكَتُكَ غَيْرُ الْمُتَجَسِّمِينَ لَمْ يَعْلَمُوا كَيْفَ تَجَسَّدْتَ، هَكَذَا الْأَجْنَادُ الْحَارِسُونَ إِيَّاكَ، لَمْ يَشْعُرُوا مَتَى قُمْتَ نَاهِيًا. لِأَنَّ هَذَيْنِ الْأُمْرَيْنِ قَدْ أُغْلِقَا عَنِ الْبَاحِثِينَ. إِلَّا أَنَّ الْعَجَائِبَ ظَهَرَتْ لِلْسَّاجِدِينَ لِلنَّسْرِ بِإِيمَانٍ. فَاْمْنَحْنَا نَحْنُ الْمُسَبِّحِينَ لَهُ الْإِبْتِهَاجَ وَالرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.
<i>Verse 2. Praise God in His sanctuary; praise Him in the firmament of His power.</i> O Lord, Thou hast demolished the everlasting gates and broken asunder the chains. Thou didst rise from the tomb, leaving behind Thy wrappings and ointments in the grave, in testimony of Thy true three-day Burial, and didst go before into Galilee, O Thou Who wert kept in a cave. Great, therefore, are Thy mercies, O ineffable Savior; have mercy upon us.	استيخن ٢ . سَبِّحُوا اللَّهَ فِي قَدَيْسِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي فَلَكَ قُوَّتِهِ. أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ، لَقَدْ سَحَقْتَ الْأَقْفَالَ الدَّهْرِيَّةَ، وَمَزَّقْتَ السَّلَاسِلَ وَقَطَّعْتَهَا، وَقُمْتَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ مُنْبَعَثًا، وَعَادَرْتَ الْحَنُوطَ وَالْأَكْفَانَ فِي اللَّحْدِ، شَهَادَةً لِدَفْنِكَ الْحَقِيقِيِّ ذِي الثَّلَاثَةِ الْأَيَّامِ، وَسَبَقْتَ مُتَقَدِّمًا إِلَى الْجَلِيلِ، يَا مَنْ فِي مَغَارَةٍ حَفِظْتَ. فَعَظِيمَةٌ هِيَ مَرَامِحُكَ، أَيُّهَا الْمُخْلِصُ الْمُخْتَجِرُ إِدْرَاكُهُ أَرْحَمُنَا.
<i>Verse 3. Praise Him for His mighty acts; praise Him according to His excellent greatness.</i> The women did hasten to Thy tomb to behold Thee, O Lord, Who didst suffer for us. And when they arrived, advancing, they saw an angel sitting on the stone rolled back from fear. And he shouted to them, saying: The Lord hath	استيخن ٣ . سَبِّحُوهُ عَلَى مَقْدَرَتِهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ نَظِيرَ كَثْرَةِ عَظَمَتِهِ. أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الَّذِي تَأَلَّمَ عَنَّا، إِنَّ النِّسْوَةَ قَدْ أَسْرَعْنَ إِلَى قَبْرِكَ لِشَاهِدَتِكَ. وَلَمَّا وَافَيْنَ مُتَقَدِّمَاتٍ، أَبْصَرْنَ مَلَكَآ جَالِسًا عَلَى الْحَجَرِ الْمُتَدَخَّرِجِ مِنْ

risen. Go and tell the Disciples that the Savior of our souls is risen from the dead.	الْخَوْفِ، فَهَتَفَ نَحْوَهُنَّ قَائِلًا: إِنَّ الرَّبَّ قَدْ قَامَ فَادْهَبْنَ وَأَعْلِمْنَ التَّلَامِيذَ، بَأَنَّهُ قَدْ نَهَضَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ مُخَلِّصٌ نَفُوسَنَا.
Verse 4. Praise Him with the sound of the trumpet; praise Him with the psaltery and harp. O Lord Savior, Thou didst enter unto Thy Disciples, the doors being closed, as Thou didst come out of the sealed tomb, showing the sufferings of the flesh which Thou didst accept in long-suffering; for Thou didst submit to pains patiently since Thou art the seed of David. But since Thou art the Son of God, Thou didst liberate the world. Great therefore, are Thy mercies, O incomprehensible Savior. Have mercy upon us.	استيخن ٤. سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْحَنِ الْبُوقِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْمِزْمَارِ وَالْقِيثَارَةِ. أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْمُخَلِّصُ، لَقَدْ وَلَجْتَ عَلَى تَلَامِيذِكَ وَالْأَبْوَابُ مُغْلَقَةً، كَمَا خَرَجْتَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ وَهُوَ مَخْتُومٌ، مُظْهِرًا آلامَ الْجَسَدِ الَّتِي قَبِلْتَهَا بِطَوِيلِ أَنْاتِكَ، إِذْ قَدْ اخْتَمَلْتَ الْأَوْصَابَ صَابِرًا بِمَا أَنَّكَ مِنْ زَرْعِ دَاوُدَ. وَبِمَا أَنَّكَ ابْنُ اللَّهِ، حَرَّرْتَ الْعَالَمَ مُعْتَقًا، فَعَظِيمَةٌ هِيَ مَرَاحِمُكَ، أَيُّهَا الْمُخَلِّصُ غَيْرُ الْمُدْرِكِ ارْحَمْنَا.
For St. Paisios in Tone One (**O all-lauded martyrs**)	لِلْقَدِيسِ بَايِيسِيُوسَ بِالْحَنِ الْأَوَّلِ (**أصحاب المديح**)
Verse 5. Praise Him with the timbrel and dance; praise Him with stringed instruments and organs. Rejoice, O ye mountains of the earth, * and with Athos leap for joy! Now let the whole world together celebrate with sacred hymns. * For the Lord hath granted * an apostle to our times: * the teacher of repentance and virtue, the all-wise Paisios, * who hath led forth countless souls of men * from deep darkness * unto the unwaning light.	استيخن ٥. سَبِّحُوهُ بِالطَّبْلِ وَالْمَصَافِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْأُوتَارِ وَآلَةِ الطَّرَبِ. يَا أَيُّهَا الْجِبَالُ طِيرِي مَعَ آثُوسَ فَرَحًا. وَيَا شُعُوبَ تَرَاقِصُوا. وَأَنْشِدُوا لِلرَّبِّ. فَهُوَ قَدْ أَعْطَانَا آخِرَ الْأَزْمَنَةِ. بَايِيسِيُوسَ فَخَارَ كُلِّ الْأَبْرَارِ. ثَبَاتَ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ. وَالْمُعَلِّمَ عَنِ التَّوْبَةِ. وَالْمُدَافِعَ عَنِ الْحَقِّ لَا يَلِينُ.
Verse 6. Praise Him upon the loud cymbals; praise Him upon the high-sounding cymbals. Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord. Refined in a furnace fueled by grace, * thou didst shine forth brilliantly with zeal, aflame like Elijah; like that man of great desire, * the true Prophet Daniel, * thou didst wholly love the truth. * And thou withstoodest every assault of Satan like the Maccabees, * for with ardor, thou didst love thy Lord * like Ignatius, * burning with the zeal of Paul.	استيخن ٦. سَبِّحُوهُ بِنَغْمَاتِ الصُّنُوجِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِصُنُوجِ التَّهْلِيلِ، كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ فَلْتَسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ. يَا لَهَا مِنْ مَوَاهِبَ. بِهَا ازْدَانَتْ نَفْسُكَ. أَيَا أَبَانَا بَايِيسِيُوسَ. أَلْمَجَاهِدُ الصَّنْدِيدُ. فَقَدْ اِمْتَلَكْتَ عِشْقَ إِبْنِ دَانِيَالِ. وَغَيْرَةِ إِبِلْيَا النَّارِيَّةِ. وَحِكْمَةَ دَانِيَالِ. وَشَجَاعَةَ الْمَكَابِيِّينَ. وَحُبَّ بُولَسَ. الَّذِي لَا قِيَاسَ لَهُ.

Verse 7. Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of His saint. Nobility crowned thy head with jewels, * thus thy love for man was shown to be a treas'ry abounding with an endless wealth of cures. * Taking on thy shoulders * all the suff'rings of the sick, * with patience didst thou walk on the way of Christ and bare this cross with joy. * Thou partookest, O Paisios, * of His Rising: * Riches freely given all.	استيخن ٧. كريم لدى الرب موث باره. قد بان حُبك الكبير. كنزاً لا يفرغ. به عانيت مُشاركاً المتألمين. على منكبيك قد حملت رغباً. آلامهم سالكاً يا مغبوط. طريق الجلجلة. لذا قُمت مع الرب. وغدوت سلوان المسكونه.
Verse 8. Blessed is the man that feareth the Lord. Paisios, lend thy helping hand, * be our champion in war: defend, protect, and deliver us from all adversity. * Bring the bitter warfare * of the enemy to naught, * and by thy swift incursions, drive back and route the foe's every array. * Raise aloft the trophy * of divine peace, * which no mind can comprehend.	استيخن ٨. مبارك الرجل الذي يتقي الرب. ظهرت لنا من العلى. محارباً مقتدرًا. تصون شعبك. من كل الضيقات والأحزان. تثبت الإيمان الأرثوذكسي حافظاً إياه في الحروب الشديدة. من كل الهرطقات. وتوصل إلى الرب. يا بايسيوس. كي يمنحنا السلام.
THE SIXTH EOTHINON DOXASTICON IN TONE SIX	ذوكصا الإيوثينا السادسة باللحن السادس
<i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> Thou Who art the true peace to men of God, O Christ, while giving Thy peace to Thy disciples after Thy Resurrection, didst cause them to be affrighted, for they supposed they beheld a spirit. But Thou didst quiet the trouble in their souls by showing them Thy hands and feet, although they yet believed not. But in partaking of food and bringing Thy teachings to remembrance, Thou didst open their understanding that they might understand the Scriptures. And after Thou hadst assured them of the Father's promise and hadst blessed them, Thou didst depart unto Heaven. Wherefore, together with them, we worship Thee; O Lord, glory be to Thee.	المجد للآب والابن والروح القدس. أيها المسيح، بما أنك سلام الله الحقيقي للناس، منحت تلاميذك سلامك من بعد قيامتك، وأظهرتهم فزعين، لما ظنوا أنهم يرون روحاً. إلا أنك أزلت انزعاج نفوسهم لما أريتهم يديك ورجليك. ومع ذلك لبثوا مُرتابين. لكن لما تناولت معهم طعاماً، ودكرتهم بوَعظك، فتحت أذهانهم ليفهموا الكتب، ووعدتهم بالموعِد الأبوي، وباركتهم، وارتقيت صاعداً إلى السماء. لذلك معهم نسجد لك، يا رب المجد لك.
THEOTOKION IN TONE SIX	ثيوطوكية باللحن السادس
<i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> Most blessed art thou, O Virgin Theotokos, for	الآن وكلّ أولٍ وإلى دهر الداهرين. آمين. أنت هي الفائقة على كل البركات، يا والدّة الإله

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.	العَذْرَاءُ، لِأَنَّ الْجَحِيمَ قَدْ سُبِّيتَ بِوَاسِطَةِ الْمُتَجَسِّدِ مِنْكَ، وَآدَمَ دُعِيَ ثَانِيَةً، وَاللَّعْنَةُ بَادَتْ، وَحَوَاءَ انْعَتَقَتْ، وَالْمَوْتُ أُمِيتَ، وَنَحْنُ قَدْ حَيِينَا. فَلِذَلِكَ نُسَبِّحُ هَاتِفِينَ: مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهُنَا، يَا مَنْ هَكَذَا سُرَّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.
THE GREAT DOXOLOGY IN TONE SIX	الذوكصولوجيا الكبرى بالحن السادس
Glory to Thee, Who hast shown forth the light. Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will among men.	الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا مُظْهِرَ النُّورِ، الْمَجْدُ لِلَّهِ فِي الْعَلَاءِ، وَعَلَى الْأَرْضِ السَّلَامُ، وَفِي النَّاسِ الْمَسَرَّةُ.
We hymn Thee, we bless Thee, we worship Thee, we glorify Thee, we give thanks unto Thee for Thy great glory.	نُسَبِّحُكَ نُبَارِكُكَ، نَسْجُدُ لَكَ نُمَجِّدُكَ، نَشْكُرُكَ مِنْ أَجْلِ عَظِيمِ جَلَالِ مَجْدِكَ.
O Lord King, heavenly God, Father almighty; O Lord, the only-begotten Son, Jesus Christ; and O Holy Spirit.	أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْمَلِكُ، السَّمَاوِيُّ، إِلَهُ، الْآبُ الضَّابِطُ الْكُلِّ. أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْإِبْنُ الْوَحِيدُ، يَا يَسُوعُ الْمَسِيحُ، وَيَا أَيُّهَا الرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ.
O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father, that takest away the sin of the world, have mercy on us, thou that takest away the sins of the world.	أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ إِلَهُ، يَا حَمَلَ اللَّهِ يَا ابْنَ الْآبِ، 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.	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، وَأُسَبِّحُ اسْمَكَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ، وَإِلَى أَبَدِ الْأَبَدِ.
Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this day without sin.	أَهْلِنَا يَا رَبُّ أَنْ نَحْفَظَ 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. (thrice)	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 رَبِّ مُلْجَأُ كُنْتُ لَنَا فِي جِيلٍ وَجِيلٍ، أَنَا قُلْتُ يَا رَبِّ 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 رَبِّ 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 لِلآبِ وَالِابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ.
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.
TROPARION IN TONE EIGHT	طُوبَارِيَّةٌ بِاللَّحْنِ الثَّامِنِ
Having risen from the tomb, and having burst the bonds of Hades, Thou didst loose the condemnation of death, O Lord, releasing all mankind from the snares of the enemy. Having manifested Thyself to Thine Apostles, Thou didst send them forth to proclaim Thee; and through them Thou hast granted Thy peace unto the civilized world, O Thou Who alone art plenteous in mercy.	إِذْ قُمْتَ يَا رَبُّ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ، وَقَطَعْتَ رِبَاطَاتِ الْجَحِيمِ، غَلَبْتَ حُكُومَةَ الْمَوْتِ، وَأَنْقَذْتَ الْكُلَّ مِنْ فِخَاخِ الْعَدُوِّ، وَلَمَّا أَظْهَرْتَ ذَاتَكَ لِرُسُلِكَ أَرْسَلْتَهُمْ إِلَى الْكِرَازَةِ، وَمَنْحْتَ بِهِمْ سَلَامَكَ لِلْمَسْكُونَةِ يَا جَزِيلَ الرَّحْمَةِ وَخَدِكَ.
<i>These texts have been prepared by Department of Liturgics of the Antiochian Archdiocese</i> 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. The service of St. Paisios the New of Athos is the work of St. John the Theologian Monastery of Souroti, Greece. English translation by Monastery of the Holy Archangel Michael in Cañones, N.M. Arabic translation by Dormition of the Theotokos Monastery of Hamatoura, Lebanon and Fr. Nicholas Malek of the Archdiocese of Tripoli, El-Koura, and Dependencies in Lebanon.	