

**ORTHROS ON SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 21, 2021****TONE 4 / EOTHINON 4****SUNDAY OF THE PHARISEE AND PUBLICAN**

VENERABLE TIMOTHY OF SYMBOLA; EUSTATHIOS, ARCHBISHOP OF ANTIOCH;  
ZACHARIAH, PATRIARCH OF JERUSALEM; GEORGE, BISHOP OF AMASTRIS

<b>Priest:</b> Blessed is our God, always, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.	<b>الكاهن:</b> تبارك الله إلهنا كل حين، الآن وكل أوانٍ وإلى دهر الداهرين.
<b>Choir:</b> Amen.	<b>الجوقة:</b> آمين.
<b>Reader:</b> Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us. ( <i>thrice</i> )	<b>المرتل:</b> قُدوسُ الله، قُدوسُ القوي، قُدوسُ الذي لا يموت، ارحمنا. (ثلاثاً)
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.	المجدُ لِلآبِ وَالإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أوانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين.
All-holy Trinity, have mercy on us. Lord, cleanse us from our sins. Master, pardon our iniquities. Holy God, visit and heal our infirmities for Thy Name's sake. Lord, have mercy. ( <i>thrice</i> )	أَيُّهَا الثَّالوثُ الْقُدُوسُ ارْحَمْنَا، يَا رَبُّ اغْفُرْ خَطَايَانَا، يَا سَيِّدُ تَجَاوَزْ عَن سَيِّئَاتِنَا، يَا قُدُوسُ اطَّلِعْ وَاشْفِ أَمْرَاضَنَا، مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ. يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. (ثلاثاً)
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.	المجدُ لِلآبِ وَالإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أوانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين.
Our Father, Who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy Name. Thy kingdom come; Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us, and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from the evil one.	أَبَانَا الَّذِي فِي السَّمَاوَاتِ، لِيَتَقَدَّسَ اسْمُكَ، لِيَأْتِ مَلَكُوتُكَ، لِتَكُنْ مَشِيئَتُكَ كَمَا فِي السَّمَاءِ كَذَلِكَ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ، خُبِّرْنَا الْجَوْهَرِيَّ اعْطِنَا الْيَوْمَ، وَاتْرُكْ لَنَا مَا عَلَيْنَا كَمَا نَتْرُكُ لِمَنْ لَنَا عَلَيْهِ، وَلَا تُدْخِلْنَا فِي التَّجْرِبَةِ، لَكِنْ نَجِّنَا مِنَ الشَّرِّيرِ.
<b>Priest:</b> 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.	<b>الكاهن:</b> لِأَنَّ لَكَ الْمُلْكَ وَالْقُدْرَةَ وَالْمَجْدَ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أوانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
<b>Reader:</b> Amen. O Lord, save Thy people and bless Thine inheritance, granting to Thy people victory over all their enemies, and by the power of Thy Cross preserving Thy commonwealth.	<b>القارئ:</b> آمين. خَلِّصْ يَا رَبُّ شَعْبَكَ وَبَارِكْ مِيراثَكَ، وَامْنَحْ عِبِيدَكَ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ الْعَلْبَةَ عَلَى الشَّرِّيرِ، وَاحْفَظْ بِقُوَّةِ صَلَيبِكَ جَمِيعَ الْمُخْتَصِّينَ بِكَ.

<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i></p> <p>Do Thou, Who of Thine own good will was lifted up upon the Cross, O Christ our God, bestow Thy bounties upon the new Nation which is called by Thy Name; make glad in Thy might those who lawfully govern, that with them we may be led to victory over our adversaries, having in Thine aid a weapon of peace and a trophy invincible.</p>	<p>المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.</p> <p>يَا مَنْ ارْتَفَعْتَ عَلَى الصَّلِيبِ مُخْتَارًا، أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الإِلهَ، امْنَحْ رَأْفَتَكَ لِشَعْبِكَ الْجَدِيدِ الْمُسَمَّى بِكَ، وَفَرِّحْ بِقُوَّتِكَ حُكَّامَنَا الْمُؤْمِنِينَ، مَانِحًا إِيَّاهُمْ الْعَلْبَةَ عَلَى مُحَارِبِيهِمْ. لِيَتَكُنْ لَهُمْ مَعُونَتُكَ سِلَاحًا لِلسَّلَامِ، وَظَفْرًا غَيْرَ مَقْهُورٍ.</p>
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i></p> <p>O Champion dread, who cannot be put to confusion, despise not our petitions, O Good and All-praised Theotokos; establish the way of the Orthodox; save those who have been called upon to govern us, leading us to that victory which is from heaven, for thou art she who gavest birth to God, and alone art blessed.</p>	<p>الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَالِي دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.</p> <p>أَيُّتُّهَا الشَّفِيعَةُ الرَّهِيْبَةُ غَيْرُ الْمَخْذُولَةِ، يَا وَالِدَةَ الإِلهِ الْكَلِيَّةَ التَّسْبِيحِ، لَا تُعْرِضِي يَا صَالِحَةَ عَنْ تَوْسَلَاتِنَا، بَلْ وَطِّدِي سِيْرَةَ الْمُسْتَقِيْمِي الرَّأْيِ، وَخَلِّصِي الَّذِينَ أَمَرْتِ أَنْ يَتَمَلَّكُوا، وَامْنَحِيهِمُ الْعَلْبَةَ مِنَ السَّمَاءِ، بِمَا أَنَّكَ وُلِدْتِ الإِلهَ، أَيُّتُّهَا الْمُبَارَكَةُ وَحْدَكَ.</p>
<b>LITANY</b>	
<p><b>Priest:</b> Have mercy on us, O God, according to Thy great goodness, we pray Thee, hearken and have mercy.</p>	<p>الكَاهِنُ: إِرْحَمْنَا يَا اللهُ بَعْظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، نَطْلُبُ إِلَيْكَ فَاسْتَجِبْ وَارْحَمْ.</p>
<p><b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)</p>	<p>الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. (ثَلَاثًا)</p>
<p><b>Priest:</b> Again we pray for all pious and Orthodox Christians.</p>	<p>الكَاهِنُ: وَأَيْضًا نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْحَسَنِيِّينَ الْعِبَادَةَ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيِّينَ.</p>
<p><b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)</p>	<p>الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. (ثَلَاثًا)</p>
<p><b>Priest:</b> Again we pray for our Father and Metropolitan _____, and for Bishop _____, and all our brethren in Christ.</p>	<p>الكَاهِنُ: وَأَيْضًا نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ آبِينَا وَمِتْرُوبُولِيْتِنَا (فُلَانٍ) وَرَبِّيسِ كَهَنَتِنَا (فُلَانٍ)، وَكُلِّ إِخْوَتِنَا فِي الْمَسِيحِ.</p>
<p><b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)</p>	<p>الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. (ثَلَاثًا)</p>
<p><b>Priest:</b> For Thou art a merciful God, and lovest mankind, and unto thee do we ascribe glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit:</p>	<p>الكَاهِنُ: لِأَنَّكَ إِلهٌ رَحِيمٌ وَمُحِبٌّ لِلْبَشَرِ، وَلَكَ نُرْسِلُ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الآبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ</p>

now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	وَالِي دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
<b>Choir:</b> Amen. Bless, father, in the Name of the Lord.	<b>الجوقة:</b> آمين، بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ بَارِكْ يَا أَب.
<b>Priest:</b> Glory to the Holy, Consubstantial, Life-giving and Undivided Trinity, always, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	<b>الكاهن:</b> المَجْدُ لِلثَّالُوثِ القُدُّوسِ، الواحدِ في الجَوْهَرِ، المُحْيِي، غَيْرِ المُنْقَسِمِ، كُلِّ حِينٍ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
<b>Choir:</b> Amen.	<b>الجوقة:</b> آمين.
Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, and good will toward men. ( <i>thrice</i> ) O Lord, open Thou my lips, and my mouth shall show forth Thy praise. ( <i>twice</i> )	المَجْدُ لِلَّهِ فِي العُلَى، وَعَلَى الأَرْضِ السَّلَامُ، وَفِي النَّاسِ المَسْرَةَ. (ثَلَاثًا) يَا رَبُّ افْتَحْ شَفَتِي فَيُخْبِرَ فَمِي بِتَسْبِحَتِكَ. (مَرَّتَيْنِ)

### PSALM 3

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

يَا رَبُّ لِمَاذَا كَثُرَ الَّذِينَ يُحْزِنُونَنِي؟ كَثِيرُونَ قَامُوا عَلَيَّ. كَثِيرُونَ يَقُولُونَ لِنَفْسِي لَا خَلَاصَ لَهُ بِإِلَهِهِ. وَأَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ، نَاصِرِي وَمَجْدِي وَرَافِعُ رَأْسِي. بِصَوْتِي إِلَى الرَّبِّ صَرَخْتُ، فَأَجَابَنِي مِنْ جَبَلِ قُدْسِهِ. أَنَا رَقَدْتُ وَنِمْتُ ثُمَّ قُمْتُ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ يَنْصُرُنِي. فَلَا أَخَافُ مِنْ رِبَوَاتِ الشَّعْبِ المُحِيطِينَ بِي، المُتَوَازِرِينَ عَلَيَّ. قُمْ يَا رَبُّ، خَلِّصْنِي يَا إِلَهِي، فَإِنَّكَ صَرَبْتَ كُلَّ مَنْ يُعَادِينِي بِاطِلَاءٍ، وَسَحَقْتَ أَسْنَانَ الخَطَاةِ. لِلرَّبِّ الخَلَاصُ وَعَلَى شَعْبِكَ بَرَكَتُكَ.  
أَنَا رَقَدْتُ وَنِمْتُ ثُمَّ قُمْتُ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ يَنْصُرُنِي.

### PSALM 37

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

يَا رَبُّ، 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

me. My bruises are become noisome and corrupt in the face of my folly. I have been wretched and utterly bowed down until the end; all the day long I went with downcast face. For my loins are filled with mocking, and there is no healing in my flesh. I am afflicted and humbled exceedingly, I have roared from the groaning of my heart. O Lord, before Thee is all my desire, and my groaning is not hid from Thee. My heart is troubled, my strength hath failed me; and the light of mine eyes, even this is not with me. My friends and my neighbors drew nigh over against me and stood, and my nearest of kin stood afar off. And they that sought after my soul used violence; and they that sought evils for me spake vain things, and craftiness 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.

تَقِيلِ قَدْ ثَقُلْتُ عَلَيَّ. قَدْ أَنْتَنَتْ وَقَاحَتْ جِرَاحَاتِي مِنْ قَبْلِ جَهَالَتِي. شَقِيتُ وَأَنْحَنَيْتُ إِلَى الْغَايَةِ، وَالنَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ مَشَيْتُ عَابِسًا. لِأَنَّ مَتْنِي قَدْ امْتَلَأَ مَهَازِيٍّ وَلَيْسَ لِجَسَدِي شِفَاءً. شَقِيتُ وَأَتَضَعْتُ جِدًّا، وَكُنْتُ أَيْنٌ مَنْ تَتَهَدَّى قَلْبِي. يَا رَبُّ، إِنَّ بُغْيَتِي كُلَّهَا أَمَامَكَ، وَتَتَهَدَّى لَمْ يَخْفَ عَنْكَ. قَدْ اضْطَرَبَ قَلْبِي وَفَارَقْتَنِي قُوَّتِي، وَنُورُ عَيْنِي أَيْضًا لَمْ يَبْقَ مَعِي. أَصْدِقَائِي وَأَقْرَبَائِي 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 كَأِنْسَانٍ لَا يَسْمَعُ وَلَا فِي فَمِهِ تَبْكِيَةٌ. لِأَنِّي عَلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، تَوَكَّلْتُ، أَنْتَ تَسْتَجِيبُ لِي يَا رَبِّي وَالْإِلَهِي. لِأَنِّي قُلْتُ لَا يَشْمَتْ بِي أَعْدَائِي، وَعِنْدَمَا زَلَّتْ قَدَمَايَ عَظَّمُوا عَلَيَّ الْكَلَامَ. لِأَنِّي أَنَا لِلضَّرْبِ مُسْتَعِدٌّ، وَوَجَعِي لَدَيَّ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ. لِأَنِّي أَنَا أُخْبِرُ بِإِثْمِي، وَأَهْتَمُّ مِنْ أَجْلِ خَطِيئَتِي. أَمَّا أَعْدَائِي فَأَحْيَاءُ، وَهُمْ أَشَدُّ مِنِّي، وَقَدْ كَثُرَ الَّذِينَ يُبَغِضُونَنِي ظُلْمًا، الَّذِينَ جَارُونِي بَدَلَ الْخَيْرِ شَرًّا، مَحَلُّوا بِي لِأَجْلِ ابْتِغَائِي الصَّلَاحِ. فَلَا تُهْمَلْنِي يَا رَبِّي وَالْإِلَهِي وَلَا تَتَّبَاعِدْ عَنِّي. أَسْرِعْ إِلَى مَعُونَتِي يَا رَبُّ خَلَّاصِي.

فَلَا تُهْمَلْنِي يَا رَبِّي وَالْإِلَهِي وَلَا تَتَّبَاعِدْ عَنِّي. أَسْرِعْ إِلَى مَعُونَتِي يَا رَبُّ خَلَّاصِي.

### 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

يَا اللَّهُ إِلَهِي إِلَيْكَ أَبْتَكِرُ. عَطِشَتْ إِلَيْكَ نَفْسِي، وَاشْتَاقَ إِلَيْكَ جَسَدِي، فِي أَرْضٍ بَرِّيَّةٍ وَغَيْرِ مَسْلُوكَةٍ وَعَادِمَةٍ

untrodden and unwatered. So in the sanctuary have I appeared before Thee to see Thy power and Thy glory, For Thy mercy is better than lives; my lips shall praise Thee. So shall I bless Thee in my life, and in Thy name will I lift up my hands. As with marrow and fatness let my soul be filled, and with lips rejoicing shall my mouth praise Thee. If I remembered Thee on my bed, at the dawn I meditated on Thee. For Thou art become my helper; in the shelter of Thy wings will I rejoice. My soul hath cleaved after Thee; Thy right hand hath been quick to help me. But as for these, in vain have they sought after my soul; they shall go into the nethermost parts of the earth, they shall be surrendered unto the edge of the sword; portions for foxes shall they be. But the king shall be glad in God, everyone shall be praised that sweareth by Him; for the mouth of them is stopped that speak unjust things.

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

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

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (THRICE)

Lord, have mercy. (THRICE)

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

الماء. هكذا ظَهَرْتُ لَكَ فِي الْقُدْسِ لِأَعْيُنِ قُوَّتِكَ وَمَجْدِكَ. لِأَنَّ رَحْمَتَكَ أَفْضَلُ مِنَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَشَفَّتِي تُسَبِّحَانِكَ. هَكَذَا أُبَارِكُكَ فِي حَيَاتِي وَبِاسْمِكَ أَرْفَعُ يَدَيَّ، فَتَمَلِّئْ نَفْسِي كَمَا مِنْ شَحْمٍ وَدَسَمٍ، وَبِشِفَاهِ الْإِبْتِهَاجِ يُسَبِّحُكَ فَمِي. إِذَا ذَكَرْتُكَ عَلَى فِرَاشِي، هَدَدْتُ بِكَ فِي الْأَسْحَارِ، لِأَنَّكَ صِرْتَ لِي عَوْنًا وَبِظِلِّ جَنَاحَيْكَ أَسْتَتِرُ. ائْتَصَقْتُ نَفْسِي بِكَ، وَإِيَّايَ عَضَدْتَ يَمِينُكَ. أَمَّا الَّذِينَ يَطْلُبُونَ نَفْسِي بَاطِلًا، فَسَيَدْخُلُونَ فِي أَسْفَلِ الْأَرْضِ، وَيُدْفَعُونَ إِلَى أَيْدِي السُّيُوفِ، وَيَكُونُونَ أَنْصَبَةً لِلثَّعَالِبِ. أَمَّا الْمَلِكُ فَيُسِرُّ بِاللَّهِ، وَيُمْتَدِّحُ كُلُّ مَنْ يَخْلِفُ بِهِ، لِأَنَّهُ قَدْ سَدَّتْ أَفْوَاهُ الْمُتَكَلِّمِينَ بِالظُّلْمِ.

هَدَدْتُ بِكَ فِي الْأَسْحَارِ لِأَنَّكَ صِرْتَ لِي عَوْنًا، وَبِظِلِّ جَنَاحَيْكَ أَسْتَتِرُ. ائْتَصَقْتُ نَفْسِي بِكَ، وَإِيَّايَ عَضَدْتَ يَمِينُكَ.

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

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

يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. (ثَلَاثًا)

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ.

### PSALM 87

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

O Lord God of my salvation, by day have I cried and by night before Thee. Let my prayer come before Thee, bow down Thine ear unto my supplication, for filled with evils is my soul, and my life unto Hades hath drawn nigh. I am counted with them that go down into the pit; I

الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

يَا رَبُّ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فِي النَّهَارِ صَرَخْتُ وَفِي اللَّيْلِ أَمَامَكَ، فَلْتَدْخُلْ قُدَّامَكَ صَلَاتِي، أَمِلْ أُذُنَكَ إِلَيَّ طَلِبْتِي، فَقَدْ ائْتَلَّاتُ مِنَ الشُّرُورِ نَفْسِي، وَدَنَّتْ مِنَ الْجَحِيمِ

am become as a man without help, free among the dead, like the bodies of the slain that sleep in the grave, whom Thou rememberest no more, and they are cut off from Thy hand. They laid me in the lowest pit, in darkness and in the shadow of death. Against me is Thine anger made strong, and all Thy billows hast Thou brought upon me. Thou hast removed my friends afar from me; they have made me an abomination unto themselves. I have been delivered up, and have not come forth; mine eyes are grown weak from poverty. I have cried unto Thee, O Lord, the whole day long; I have stretched out my hands unto Thee. Nay, for the dead wilt Thou work wonders? Or shall physicians raise them up that they may give thanks unto Thee? Nay, shall any in the grave tell of Thy mercy, and of Thy truth in that destruction? Nay, shall Thy wonders be known in that darkness, and Thy righteousness in that land that is forgotten? But as for me, unto Thee, O Lord, have I cried; and in the morning shall my prayer come before Thee. Wherefore, O Lord, dost Thou cast off my soul and turnest Thy face away from me? A poor man am I, and in troubles from my youth; yea, having been exalted, I was humbled and brought to distress. Thy furies have passed upon me, and Thy terrors have sorely troubled me. They came round about me like water, all the day long they compassed me about together. Thou hast removed afar from me friend and neighbor, and mine acquaintances because of my misery.

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

حَيَاتِي. حُسِبْتُ مَعَ الْمُنْحَدِرِينَ فِي الْجُبِّ، صِرْتُ مِثْلَ  
إِنْسَانٍ لَيْسَ لَهُ مُعِينٌ، مَطْرُوحًا بَيْنَ الْأَمْوَاتِ مِثْلَ الْقَتْلَى  
الرَّاقِدِينَ فِي الْقُبُورِ، الَّذِينَ لَا تَذْكُرُهُمْ أَيْضًا، وَهُمْ مِنْ  
يَدِكَ مُفْصُونُونَ. جَعَلُونِي فِي جُبِّ أَسْفَلِ السَّافِلِينَ، فِي  
ظُلُمَاتِ الْمَوْتِ وَظِلَالِهِ. عَلَيَّ اسْتَقَرَّ غَضَبُكَ، وَجَمِيعُ  
أَهْوَالِكَ أَجَزَّتْهَا عَلَيَّ. أَبْعَدْتَ عَنِّي مَعَارِفِي، جَعَلُونِي  
لَهُمْ رَجَاسَةً. قَدْ أَسْلِمْتُ وَمَا خَرَجْتُ، وَعَيْنَايَ ضَعُفَتْ  
مِنَ الْمَسْكَنَةِ. صَرَخْتُ إِلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، النَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ وَإِلَيْكَ  
بَسَطْتُ يَدَيَّ. أَلْعَلَّكَ لِلْأَمْوَاتِ تَصْنَعُ الْعَجَائِبَ؟ أَمْ  
الْأَطِبَّاءُ يُقِيمُونَهُمْ، فَيُعْتَرِفُونَ لَكَ؟ هَلْ يُحَدِّثُ أَحَدٌ فِي  
الْقَبْرِ بِرَحْمَتِكَ، وَفِي الْهَلَاكِ بِحَقِّكَ؟ هَلْ تُعْرِفُ فِي  
الظُّلْمَةِ عَجَائِبُكَ، وَعَدْلُكَ فِي أَرْضٍ مَنْسِيَّةٍ؟ وَأَنَا إِلَيْكَ،  
يَا رَبُّ، صَرَخْتُ فَتَبَلُّغْكَ فِي الْغَدَاةِ صَلَاتِي. لِمَاذَا، 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 اكْتَنَفْتَنِي 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.

## 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

بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ، وَيَا جَمِيعَ مَا فِي دَاخِلِي اسْمَهُ  
الْقُدُّوسِ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ، وَلَا تَنْسِي جَمِيعَ  
مُكَافَاتِهِ. الَّذِي يَغْفِرُ جَمِيعَ آثَامِكِ، الَّذِي يَشْفِي جَمِيعَ

crowneth thee with mercy and compassion,  
 Who fulfilleth thy desire with good things; thy  
 youth shall be renewed as the eagle's. The Lord  
 performeth deeds of mercy, and executeth  
 judgment for all them that are wronged. He hath  
 made His ways known unto Moses, unto the  
 sons of Israel the things that He hath willed.  
 Compassionate and merciful is the Lord, long-  
 suffering and plenteous in mercy; not unto the  
 end will He be angered; neither unto eternity  
 will He be wroth. Not according to our iniquities  
 hath He dealt with us, neither according to our  
 sins hath He rewarded us. For according to the  
 height of heaven from the earth, the Lord hath  
 made His mercy to prevail over them that fear  
 Him. As far as the east is from the west, so far  
 hath He removed our iniquities from us. Like as  
 a father hath compassion upon his sons, so hath  
 the Lord 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.

أَمْرَاضِكَ، الَّذِي يُنَجِّي مِنَ الْفَسَادِ حَيَاتِكَ، الَّذِي يُكَلِّلُكَ  
 بِالرَّحْمَةِ وَالرَّأْفَةِ، الَّذِي يُشْبِعُ بِالْخَيْرَاتِ شَهْوَاتِكَ، فَيَتَجَدَّدُ  
 كَالنَّسْرِ شَبَابُكَ. الرَّبُّ صَانِعُ الرَّحْمَاتِ وَالْقَضَاءِ لِجَمِيعِ  
 الْمَظْلُومِينَ. عَرَفَ مُوسَى طُرُقَهُ، وَبَنِي إِسْرَائِيلَ  
 مَشِيئَاتِهِ. الرَّبُّ رَحِيمٌ وَرَوْوْفٌ، طَوِيلُ الْأَنَاءِ وَكَثِيرُ  
 الرَّحْمَةِ، لَيْسَ إِلَى الْإِنْقِضَاءِ يَسْخَطُ، وَلَا إِلَى الدَّهْرِ  
 يَحْقِدُ. لَا عَلَى حَسَبِ آثَامِنَا صَنَعَ مَعَنَا، وَلَا عَلَى حَسَبِ  
 خَطَايَانَا جَازَانَا. لِأَنَّهُ بِمِقْدَارِ اِرْتِفَاعِ 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 جَبَلَاتِنَا  
 وَذَكَرَ أَنَّنَا تُرَابٌ نَحْنُ. الْإِنْسَانُ كَالْعُشْبِ أَيَّامُهُ وَكَزَهْرِ  
 الْحَقْلِ كَذَلِكَ يُزْهَرُ، لِأَنَّهُ إِذَا هَبَّتْ فِيهِ الرِّيحُ لَيْسَ يَثْبُتُ  
 وَلَا يُعْرَفُ أَيْضًا مَوْضِعُهُ. أَمَّا رَحْمَةُ الرَّبِّ فَهِيَ مُنْذُ  
 الدَّهْرِ، وَإِلَى الدَّهْرِ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَتَّقُونَهُ، وَعَدْلُهُ عَلَى  
 أَبْنَاءِ الْبَنِينَ الْحَافِظِينَ عَهْدَهُ وَالذَّاكِرِينَ وَصَايَاهُ  
 لِيَصْنَعُوهَا. الرَّبُّ هَيَأُ عَرْشَهُ فِي السَّمَاءِ، وَمَمْلَكَتُهُ تَسْوَدُ  
 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.

PSALM 142

O Lord, hear my prayer, give ear unto my supplication in Thy truth; hearken unto me in Thy righteousness. And enter not into judgment with Thy servant, for in Thy sight shall no man living be justified. For the enemy hath persecuted my soul; he hath humbled my life down to the earth. He hath sat me in darkness as those that have been long dead, and my spirit within me is become despondent; within me my heart is troubled. I remembered days of old, I meditated on all Thy works, I pondered on the creations of Thy hands. I stretched forth my hands unto Thee; my soul thirsteth after Thee like a waterless land. Quickly hear me, O Lord; my spirit hath fainted away. Turn not Thy face away from me, lest I be like unto them that go down into the pit. Cause me to hear Thy mercy in the morning; for in 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.

O Lord, give ear unto my supplication and enter not into judgment with Thy servant. (TWICE)

Thy good Spirit shall lead me in the land of uprightness.

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

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

يا رَبُّ اسْتَمِعْ صَلَاتِي، وَأَنْصِتْ بِحَقِّكَ إِلَى طَلِبَتِي.  
إِسْتَجِبْ لِي بِعَدْلِكَ، وَلَا تَدْخُلْ فِي الْمُحَاكَمَةِ مَعَ عَبْدِكَ،  
فَإِنَّهُ لَنْ يَتَزَكَّى أَمَامَكَ أَيُّ حَيٍّ. لِأَنَّ الْعَدُوَّ قَدْ اضْطَهَدَ  
نَفْسِي، وَأَذَلَ إِلَى الْأَرْضِ حَيَاتِي، وَأَجْلَسَنِي فِي  
الظُّلُمَاتِ مِثْلَ الْمَوْتَى مُنْذُ الدَّهْرِ، فَضَجِرْتُ رُوحِي  
وَاضْطَرَبَ قَلْبِي فِي دَاخِلِي. تَذَكَّرْتُ الْأَيَّامَ الْقَدِيمَةَ.  
هَذَاذْتُ فِي كُلِّ أَعْمَالِكَ، وَتَأَمَّلْتُ فِي صَنَائِعِ يَدَيْكَ.  
بَسَطْتُ يَدَيَّ إِلَيْكَ وَنَفْسِي لَكَ كَأَرْضٍ لَا تُمَطَّرُ. أَسْرِعْ  
فَاسْتَجِبْ لِي يَا رَبُّ، فَقَدْ فَنِيَتْ رُوحِي. لَا تَصْرِفْ  
وَجْهَكَ عَنِّي، فَأَشَابَهُ الْهَابِطِينَ فِي الْجُبِّ. اجْعَلْنِي فِي  
الغَدَاةِ مُسْتَمِعًا رَحْمَتِكَ، فَإِنِّي عَلَيْكَ تَوَكَّلْتُ. عَرَّفْنِي يَا  
رَبُّ الطَّرِيقَ الَّذِي أَسْلُكُ فِيهِ، فَإِنِّي إِلَيْكَ رَفَعْتُ نَفْسِي.  
أَنْقِذْنِي مِنْ أَعْدَائِي يَا رَبُّ، فَإِنِّي قَدْ لَجَأْتُ إِلَيْكَ. عَلَّمْنِي  
أَنْ أَعْمَلَ مَرْضَاتِكَ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ إِلَهِي. رُوحَكَ الصَّالِحَ  
يَهْدِينِي فِي أَرْضٍ مُسْتَقِيمَةٍ. مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ، يَا رَبُّ،  
تُحْيِينِي. بِعَدْلِكَ تُخْرِجُ مِنَ الْحُزْنِ نَفْسِي، وَبِرَحْمَتِكَ  
تَسْتَأْصِلُ أَعْدَائِي، وَتُهْلِكُ جَمِيعَ الَّذِينَ يُحْزِنُونَ نَفْسِي  
لَأَنِّي أَنَا عَبْدُكَ.

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

روحَكَ الصَّالِحَ يَهْدِينِي فِي أَرْضٍ مُسْتَقِيمَةٍ.

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

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



<i>O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee!</i>	يا إِلَهنا، وَرَجاءنا، لَكَ المَجْد.
<b>THE GREAT LITANY</b>	
<b>Priest:</b> In peace, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: بِسْلامٍ إِلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُب.
<b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم.
<b>Priest:</b> For the peace from above, and for the salvation of our souls, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ السَّلامِ الَّذِي مِنَ العُلَى وَخِلاصِ نَفُوسِنا، إِلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُب.
<b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم.
<b>Priest:</b> For the peace of the whole world; for the good estate of the holy churches of God, and for the union of all men, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ سَلامِ كُلِّ العالَمِ، وَحُسْنِ ثَباتِ كِنايسِ اللهُ المُقَدَّسة، وَاتِّحادِ الجَميعِ، إِلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُب.
<b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم.
<b>Priest:</b> For this holy House, and for those who with faith, reverence, and fear of God enter therein, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ هَذا البَيتِ المُقَدَّسِ، وَالَّذِينَ يَدْخُلُونَ إِليه بِإِيمانٍ وَوَرَعٍ وَخَوفِ اللهِ، إِلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُب.
<b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم.
<b>Priest:</b> For our father and Metropolitan N., (and for our Bishop N.), for the venerable Priesthood, the Diaconate in Christ, for all the clergy and the people, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ أبينا وَمِترُوبوليتنا (فلان) ورئيسِ كَهَنَتنا (فُلان)، وَالكَهَنَةَ المُكْرَمينَ، وَالشَّمامِسَةَ، خُدَّامِ المَسيحِ، وَجَميعِ الإِكليرُوسِ والشَّعبِ، إِلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُب.
<b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم.
<b>Priest:</b> For Metropolitan PAUL, Archbishop JOHN, and for their quick release from captivity and safe return, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ المِترُوبوليتِ بولُسَ والمِطرانِ يوحنا وَفَكَ أُسرِهِما وَعَوْدَتِهِما سالِمينَ، إِلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُب.
<b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم.
<b>(In the U.S.) Priest:</b> For the President of the United States and all civil authorities and for our Armed Forces everywhere, let us pray to the Lord.	(في أمريكا) الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ حُكَّامِ هَذا البَلَدِ، وَمُؤارَراتِهِمْ في كُلِّ عَمَلٍ صالحٍ، إِلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُب.
<b>(In Canada) Priest:</b> For Her Majesty, the Queen, for the Prime Minister of Canada, and all civil authorities and for our Armed Forces	(في كندا) الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ جِلالَةِ المَلِكَةِ ورئيسِ وِزراءِ كندا وَسُلطانِها المَدنيَّةِ وَقُواتِها العَسْكريَّةِ، إِلى

everywhere, let us pray to the Lord.	الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
<b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم.
<b>Priest:</b> For this city, and for every city and land, and for the faithful, who dwell therein; let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ هَذِهِ الْمَدِينَةِ، وَجَمِيعِ الْمُدُنِ وَالْقُرَى، وَالْمُؤْمِنِينَ السَّاكِنِينَ فِيهَا، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
<b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم.
<b>Priest:</b> For healthful seasons, for abundance of the fruits of the earth, and for peaceful times, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ اعْتِدَالِ الْأَهْوِيَةِ، وَخَصْبِ ثَمَارِ الْأَرْضِ وَأَوْقَاتِ سَلَامِيَّةٍ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
<b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم.
<b>Priest:</b> For travelers by sea, by land, and by air; for the sick and the suffering; for captives and their salvation, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمُسَافِرِينَ فِي الْبَحْرِ وَالْبَرِّ وَالْجَوِّ، وَالْمَرْضَى وَالْمُتَأَلِّمِينَ وَالْأَسْرَى، وَخَلَاصِهِمْ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
<b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم.
<b>Priest:</b> For our deliverance from all tribulation, wrath, danger, and necessity, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ نَجَاتِنَا مِنْ كُلِّ ضَيْقٍ وَغَضَبٍ وَخَطَرٍ وَشِدَّةٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
<b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم.
<b>Priest:</b> Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.	الكاهن: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ واحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.
<b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم.
<b>Priest:</b> Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most blessed and glorious Lady Theotokos and ever-Virgin Mary, with all the Saints, let us commend ourselves and each other, and all our life unto Christ our God.	الكاهن: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكُلِّيَّةِ الْقَدَّاسَةِ الطَّاهِرَةِ الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبِتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ، مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقِدِّيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضًا وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ.
<b>Choir:</b> To Thee, O Lord.	الجوقة: لَكَ يَا رَبِّ.
<b>Priest:</b> For unto Thee are due all glory, honor, and worship: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن: لِأَنَّهُ يَنْبَغِي لَكَ كُلُّ تَمَجِيدٍ وَإِكْرَامٍ وَسُجُودٍ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.

<b>Choir:</b> Amen.	الجوقة: آمين.
<b>“GOD IS THE LORD” IN TONE FOUR</b>	
<b>Chanter:</b> 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> )	المُرْتَل: اللهُ الرَّبُّ ظَهَرَ لَنَا، مُبَارَكٌ الْآتِي بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ. (تُعَادُ بَعْدَ الْإِسْتِيخونات)
1. O give thanks unto the Lord, and call upon His holy Name.	1 - إِعْتَرِفُوا لِلرَّبِّ وَادْعُوا بِاسْمِهِ الْقُدُّوسِ.
2. All nations compassed me about, but in the Name of the Lord will I destroy them.	2 - كُلُّ الْأُمَمِ أَحَاطُوا بِي وَبِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ قَهَرْتُهُمْ.
3. This is the Lord's doing; it is marvelous in our eyes.	3 - مِنْ قَبْلِ الرَّبِّ كَانَتْ هَذِهِ وَهِيَ عَجِيبَةٌ فِي أَعْيُنِنَا.
<b>RESURRECTIONAL APOLYTIKION IN TONE FOUR</b>	
Having learned the joyful message of the Resurrection from the angel the women disciples of the Lord cast from them their parental condemnation. And proudly broke the news to the Disciples, saying: Death hath been spoiled; Christ God is risen, granting the world Great Mercy.	إِنَّ تَلْمِيزَاتِ الرَّبِّ تَعَلَّمْنَ مِنَ الْمَلَائِكَةِ الْكَرَزِ بِالْقِيَامَةِ الْبَهْجِ، وَطَرَحْنَ الْقَضَاءَ الْجَدِّيَّ، وَخَاطَبْنَ الرُّسُلَ مُفْتَحِرَاتٍ وَقَائِلَاتٍ: سُبِّي الْمَوْتُ وَقَامَ الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهُ، وَمَنَحَ الْعَالَمَ الرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.
<b>RESURRECTIONAL APOLYTIKION IN TONE FOUR</b>	
<i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> Having learned the joyful message of the Resurrection from the angel the women disciples of the Lord cast from them their parental condemnation. And proudly broke the news to the Disciples, saying: Death hath been spoiled; Christ God is risen, granting the world Great Mercy.	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ. إِنَّ تَلْمِيزَاتِ الرَّبِّ تَعَلَّمْنَ مِنَ الْمَلَائِكَةِ الْكَرَزِ بِالْقِيَامَةِ الْبَهْجِ، وَطَرَحْنَ الْقَضَاءَ الْجَدِّيَّ، وَخَاطَبْنَ الرُّسُلَ مُفْتَحِرَاتٍ وَقَائِلَاتٍ: سُبِّي الْمَوْتُ وَقَامَ الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهُ، وَمَنَحَ الْعَالَمَ الرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.
<b>RESURRECTIONAL THEOTOKION IN TONE FOUR</b>	
<i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> The Mystery which was hidden from everlasting and was unknown of the angels, O Theotokos, was revealed through thee, to those who dwell upon earth. In that God, having become incarnate—in unconfused union—of His own good will accepted the Cross for our sake. Whereby He raised again the first created, and	الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ. إِنَّ السِّرَّ الْخَفِيِّ مُنْذُ الدُّهُورِ، غَيْرَ الْمَعْلُومِ عِنْدَ الْمَلَائِكَةِ، بِكَ ظَهَرَ، يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهُ، لِلَّذِينَ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ، إِذْ تَجَسَّدَ الْإِلَهُ بِاتِّحَادٍ لَا تَشْوِشَ فِيهِ، وَقَبْلَ الصَّلِيبِ

hath saved our souls from death.

طَوْعاً مِنْ أَجْلِنَا، وَبِهِ أَقَامَ الْمَجْبُولَ أَوْلَاً، وَخَلَّصَ مِنْ  
المَوْتِ نَفُوسَنَا.

### THE LITTLE LITANY

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

**Choir:** Lord, have mercy.

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

**Choir:** Lord, have mercy.

**Priest:** Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most-blessed and glorious Lady 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 majesty, 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 ارْحَمْنَا.

الكاهن: أَعْضُدْ، وَخَلِّصْ، وَارْحَمْ، وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ  
بِنِعْمَتِكَ.

الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.

الكاهن: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الكَلِّيَّةِ القَدَّاسَةِ، الطَّاهِرَةِ، الفَائِقَةِ  
الْبَرَكَاتِ المَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالدَّةِ الإِلَهِيَّةِ الدَّائِمَةِ البَتُولِيَّةِ  
مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ القَدِيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضاً  
وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الإِلَهِيِّ.

الجوق: لَكَ يَا رَبُّ.

الكاهن: لِأَنَّ لَكَ العِزَّةَ وَلَكَ المُلْكُ والقُوَّةَ وَالمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا  
الأبُّ وَالإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ القُدُّسُ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ  
الدَّاهِرِينَ.

الجوق: آمِينَ.

### FOURTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL KATHISMATA (Plain Reading)

#### First Kathisma

The ointment-bearing women glanced into the entrance of the tomb; and, because they could not bear the brilliance of the angel, they trembled in astonishment, saying, Hath He been stolen Who opened paradise to the thief? Or is He risen up, Who before His Passion didst preach Resurrection? Verily, Christ God hath risen, granting Resurrection and life to those who are in Hades.

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

Thou hast suffered crucifixion willingly, O

إِنَّ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ تَطَلَّعْنَ نَاطِرَاتٍ إِلَى مَدْخَلِ القَبْرِ،  
وَلَمَّا لَمْ يُطْفَأَنَّ لَمَعَ المَلَكِ السَّاطِعِ، انْدَهَلْنَ بِرِعْدَةٍ،  
قَائِلَاتٍ: هَلْ سُرِقَ الَّذِي فَتَحَ الفِرْدَوْسَ لِلصِّ؟ أَمْ قَامَ  
نَاهِضاً الَّذِي بَشَّرَ قَبْلَ الأَلَامِ بِالبَعْثِ؟ حَقّاً قَدْ قَامَ  
المَسِيحُ الإِلَهِيُّ، وَاهْبِأَ الَّذِينَ فِي الجَحِيمِ القِيَامَةَ وَالحَيَاةَ.

المَجْدُ لِالأبِّ وَالإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ القُدُّسِ.

أَيُّهَا المُخَلِّصُ، إِنَّكَ احْتَمَلْتَ الصَّلْبَ طَوْعاً بِإِرَادَتِكَ،  
وَوَضَعَكَ النَّاسُ المَائِتُونَ فِي رَمْسٍ جَدِيدٍ، يَا مَنْ ثَبَّتَ

Savior, and mortal men placed in a new tomb  
Thee Who didst establish the corners of the  
world with a word. Therefore, hath death the  
stranger been bound and taken captive, being  
defeated. And all those in Hades, cried out  
through Thy reviving Resurrection: Verily,  
Christ the Life-giver is risen; for He is  
everlastingly constant.

*Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.*  
Thy betrothed and guardian, O Theotokos, when  
he beheld thy supernatural Conception without  
seed, was amazed and perplexed. But he  
recalled to his mind the rain falling on the fleece  
of wool, and the bush burning with fire but not  
consumed, and he testified before the priests  
crying, A Virgin giving birth, and after  
remaining virgin.

الأقطارَ بِكَلِمَةٍ. وَلِذَلِكَ قُبِدَ الْمَوْتُ الْغَرِيبُ وَسُبِي  
مَقْهُورًا، وَكُلُّ الَّذِينَ فِي الْجَحِيمِ هَتَفُوا حِينَ قِيَامَتِكَ  
الْمُحْيِيَةِ: حَقًّا قَدْ قَامَ الْمَسِيحُ مُعْطِي الْحَيَاةَ، إِذْ هُوَ  
الْبَاقِي إِلَى الدَّهْرِ.

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.

إِنَّ يَوْسُفَ خَطِيْبِكَ وَحَافِظِكَ، لَمَّا شَاهَدَ حَبْلَكَ الْفَائِقَ  
عَلَى الطَّبْعِ، الَّذِي هُوَ بِغَيْرِ زَرْعٍ، انْدَهَلَ مُتَحَيِّرًا، يَا  
وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ. لَكِنَّهُ اتَّخَذَ فِي عَقْلِهِ الْمَطَرَ الْمُنْحَدِرَ عَلَى  
الْجَزَةِ، وَالْعَوْسَجَةَ الْمُتَلْتَهَبَةَ بِالنَّارِ دُونَ أَنْ تَحْتَرِقَ،  
وَشَهِدَ أَمَامَ الْكَهَنَةِ هَاتِفًا: عَذْرَاءُ تَلِدُ، وَبَعْدَ الْوِلَادَةِ تَلْبَثُ  
عَذْرَاءً.

## Second Kathisma

Thou didst rise from the tomb, O Christ Savior,  
our God, because Thou art deathless; and Thou  
didst raise with Thee Thy world by Thy  
Resurrection, and didst crush the might of death,  
proclaiming Resurrection to all. Wherefore, do  
we glorify Thee, O Thou Who alone art merciful  
and the Lover of mankind.

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

Gabriel descended from his sublime height  
wrapped in a white robe, and came to the stone  
where the Rock of Life was, and he shouted to  
the weeping women, saying: Cease your wailing  
and crying, and receive ye smiling joy, with  
comfort; for He whom ye seek weeping is verily  
risen. Wherefore, go and proclaim to the  
Apostles that the Lord is risen.

*Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.*  
All the ranks of the angels, O thou who art  
undefiled, have been dazzled by the secret of thy  
dreadful birth-giving; that the All-encompassing

أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْمُخَلِّصُ، إِلَهُنَا، لَقَدْ قُمْتَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ بِمَا  
أَنَّكَ عَادِمُ الْمَوْتِ، وَأَنْهَضْتَ مَعَكَ عَالَمَكَ بِقِيَامَتِكَ،  
وَسَحَقْتَ بِقُوَّتِكَ عِزَّةَ الْمَوْتِ، وَأَعْلَنْتَ الْقِيَامَةَ لِلْجَمِيعِ.  
فَلِذَلِكَ نُمَجِّدُكَ أَيُّهَا الرَّحُومُ وَحَدَّكَ، وَالْمُحِبُّ الْبَشَرَ.

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ.

إِنَّ جِبْرَائِيلَ انْحَدَرَ مِنَ الْعُلُوِّ السَّامِيِّ، مُتَوَشِّحًا حُلَّةً  
بَيْضَاءَ، وَأَتَى إِلَى الْحَجَرِ حَيْثُ صَخْرَةُ الْحَيَاةِ، وَهَتَفَ  
نَحْوَ الْبَاكِيَاتِ قَائِلًا: اكْفُفْنَ مِنَ النَّوْحِ وَالْعَوِيلِ، وَأَقْبَلْنَ  
الْبَشَاشَةَ وَالْفَرَحَ مُطْمَئِنَّاتٍ، لِأَنَّ الَّذِي تَطْلُبُنَّهُ بَاكِيَاتٍ  
قَدْ قَامَ بِالْحَقِيقَةِ، فَاهْتَفْنَ بِالرُّسُلِ أَنَّ الرَّبَّ قَدْ قَامَ.

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.

أَيُّهَا النَّقِيَّةُ، إِنَّ مَصَافَّ الْمَلَائِكَةِ أَجْمَعِينَ، قَدْ انْدَهَلُوا  
مِنْ سِرِّ مَوْلِدِكَ الرَّهيبِ. كَيْفَ أَنْ الْحَاوِي الْكُلَّ قَدْ

at a sign from Him was encompassed in thy bosom as a babe, and that He Who is before eternity received a temporal beginning, and that He who feedeth every living breath with His ineffable goodness was nourished with milk. Wherefore, did they glorify thee with praise; for thou art truly the Theotokos.

أَحْتَوِيَ بِإِرَادَتِهِ فِي أَحْضَانِكَ كَطِفْلٍ، وَالَّذِي قَبْلَ الدَّهْرِ  
أَخَذَ ابْتِدَاءً زَمَنِيًّا، وَالْمُعْذِي كُلَّ نَسَمَةٍ بِجُودَةِ صَلَاحِهِ  
الَّذِي لَا يُوصَفُ، اغْتَدَى بِاللَبَنِ. لِذَلِكَ مَجْدُوكِ  
مَادِحِينَ، بِمَا أَنْكَ وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ حَقًّا.

### EVLOGETARIA (BENEDICTIONS) IN TONE FIVE

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

The company of the Angels was amazed when they beheld Thee numbered among the dead. Yet Thyself, O Savior, destroyed the power of death, with Thee raising up Adam and releasing all men from Hell.

مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ.

جَمْعُ الْمَلَائِكَةِ انْدَهَلَ مُتَحَيِّرًا، عِنْدَ مُشَاهَدَتِهِمْ إِيَّاكَ  
مَحْسُوبًا بَيْنَ الْأَمْوَاتِ أَيُّهَا الْمُخَلِّصُ، وَدَاحِضًا قُوَّةَ  
الْمَوْتِ، وَمُنْهَضًا آدَمَ مَعَكَ، وَمُعْتِقًا إِيَّانَا مِنَ الْجَحِيمِ  
كَافَةً.

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

Wherefore, O Women Disciples, do ye mingle sweet-smelling spices with your tears of pity? The radiant Angel within the sepulcher cried unto the Myrrh-bearing Women: Behold the grave, and understand, for the Savior is risen from the tomb.

مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ.

الْمَلَائِكَةُ اللَّامِعَةُ عِنْدَ الْقَبْرِ نَقَّوهُ نَحْوَ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ  
قَائِلًا: لِمَ تَمْرُجْنَ الطُّيُوبَ بِالدَّمُوعِ، بِتَرْتِّبِ يَا تَلْمِيزَاتِ؟  
أَنْظُرْنَ اللَّحْدَ وَافْرَحْنَ، لِأَنَّ الْمُخَلِّصَ قَدْ قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ.

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

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

مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ.

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

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

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

مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ.

إِنَّ النِّسْوَةَ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ، وَافِينَ بِالْحَنُوطِ إِلَى قَبْرِكَ  
أَيُّهَا الْمُخَلِّصُ. فَسَمِعْنَ مَلَكَاً مُتَنَعِّمًا نَحْوَهُنَّ قَائِلًا: لِمَ  
تَحْسِبْنَ الْحَيَّ مَعَ الْمَوْتَى؟ فَبِمَا أَنَّهُ إِلَهُ، قَدْ قَامَ مِنَ  
الْقَبْرِ نَاهِضًا.

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

We adore the Father, as also His Son, and the Holy Spirit, the Holy Trinity in one Essence,

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ.

نَسْجُدُ لِلآبِ، وَلِابْنِهِ، وَلِرُوحِ قُدُّوسِهِ، ثَالِوثًا قُدُّوسًا فِي  
جَوْهَرٍ وَاحِدٍ، هَاتِفِينَ مَعَ السَّارَافِيمِ: قُدُّوسٌ، قُدُّوسٌ، قُدُّوسٌ،

crying with the Seraphim: Holy, holy, holy art Thou, O Lord.	قُدُّوسٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبِّ.
<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.	الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ. أَيُّتُهَا الْعَذْرَاءُ، لَقَدْ وُلِدْتَ مُعْطِي الْحَيَاةِ، وَأَنْقَذْتَ آدَمَ مِنَ الْخَطِيئَةِ، وَمَنْحْتَ حَوَاءَ الْفَرْحِ عَوَضَ الْحُزْنِ، لَكِنَّ الْإِلَهَ وَالْإِنْسَانَ الْمُتَجَسِّدَ مِنْكَ، أَرْشَدَهُمَا إِلَى الْحَيَاةِ الَّتِي قَدْ تَهَوَّرَا مِنْهَا.
Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (THRICE) O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee!	هَلِّلُوِيَا، هَلِّلُوِيَا، هَلِّلُوِيَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللَّهُ. (ثَلَاثًا) يَا إِلَهَنَا وَرَجَاءَنَا لَكَ الْمَجْدُ.

### THE LITTLE LITANY

<b>Priest:</b> Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord. <b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy. <b>Priest:</b> Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace. <b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy. <b>Priest:</b> Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most-blessed and glorious Lady Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints: let us commend ourselves and each other, and all our life unto Christ our God. <b>Choir:</b> To Thee, O Lord. <b>Priest:</b> 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. <b>Choir:</b> Amen.	<b>الكاهن:</b> أَيْضاً وَأَيْضاً بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ. <b>الجوق:</b> يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. <b>الكاهن:</b> أَعْضُدْ، وَخَلِّصْ، وَارْحَمْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِبِنِعْمَتِكَ. <b>الجوق:</b> يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. <b>الكاهن:</b> بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةِ الْقَدَّاسَةِ، الطَّاهِرَةِ، الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِّيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِيِّ. <b>الجوق:</b> لَكَ يَا رَبُّ. <b>الكاهن:</b> لِأَنَّ اسْمَكَ مُبَارَكٌ وَمُلْكَكَ مُمَجَّدٌ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. <b>الجوق:</b> آمِينَ.
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### FOURTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL HYPAKOE (Plain Reading)

The ointment-bearing women hastened running to the Apostles and related to them the account of Thy Resurrection, O Christ, saying, Thou hast risen because Thou art God, granting the world Great Mercy.	إِنَّ حَامِلَاتِ الطِّيبِ سَبَقْنَ مُحَاضِرَاتٍ إِلَى الرَّسُلِ، وَبَشَّرْنَ بِحَوَادِثِ قِيَامَتِكَ الْمُعْجِزَةِ، أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، قَائِلَاتٍ: إِنَّكَ قَدْ قُمْتَ بِمَا أَنْتَ إِلَهٌ، مَانِحاً الْعَالَمَ الرَّحْمَةَ
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**FOURTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL ANABATHMOI (Plain Reading)**

**First Antiphony**

- + The many sufferings from my youth combat me. But Thou, O my Savior, assist and save me.
- + O ye haters of Zion, depart in shame from before the Lord; for ye shall be dry by fire as the grass.
- + *Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.*
- + By the Holy Spirit every spirit shall live and shall be purified, ascending, and brilliant, through the one hidden and pure Trinity.

+ مُنْذُ شَبَابِي آلامٌ كَثِيرَةٌ تُحَارِبُنِي، لَكِنْ أَنْتَ يَا مُخَلِّصِي  
أَعُضِدُنِي وَخَلِّصْنِي.  
+ يَا مُبْغِضِي صِهْيُونَ اخْرُؤَا مِنْ تُجَاهِ الرَّبِّ، لِأَنَّكُمْ  
سَتَصِيرُونَ جَافِينَ كَالْعُشْبِ الْيَابِسِ بِالنَّارِ.  
+ الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالابْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ  
وَالِي دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.  
+ بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ تَحْيَا كُلُّ نَفْسٍ وَتَتَنَقَّى، مُرْتَفِعَةً وَلامِعَةً  
بِالثَّلَاوِثِ الْوَاحِدِ الْخَفِيِّ الطَّاهِرِ.

**Second Antiphony**

- + To Thee, O Lord, have I cried fervidly from the depth of my soul. Let Thy divine ears listen to me.
- + All those who have placed their trust in the Lord shall transcend all sorrows.
- + *Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.*
- + Verily, the Holy Spirit doth overflow with streams and passages of grace, and doth water all creation with refreshing life.

+ إِلَيْكَ يَا رَبُّ صَرَخْتُ بِحَرَارَةٍ مِنْ صَمِيمِ النَّفْسِ، فَلْتَكُنْ  
أُذُنَاكَ الْإِلَهِيَّتَانِ سَامِعَتَيْنِ لِي.  
+ كُلُّ الَّذِينَ وَضَعُوا رَجَاءَهُمْ عَلَى الرَّبِّ، هُمْ أَعْلَى مِنْ  
جَمِيعِ الْمُخْزِنَاتِ.  
+ الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالابْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ  
وَالِي دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.  
+ بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ تَفِيضُ سَوَاقِي النِّعْمَةِ وَمَجَارِيهَا،  
وَتُرْوَى الْبَرَايَا بِأَسْرَهَا بِالْحَيَاةِ الْمُحْيِيَّةِ.

**Third Antiphony**

- + Let my heart rise to Thee, O Word, and let not the pleasures of the world enter into me to vie with the earthly life.
- + And as each of us hath surpassing love to his mother, the more should we love the Lord with utmost fervor.
- + *Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.*
- + By the Holy Spirit cometh the riches of divine knowledge, divine vision, and

+ لِيَرْتَفِعْ قَلْبِي نَحْوَكَ أَيُّهَا الْكَلِمَةُ، وَلَا تُشْغِفْنِي مُطْرِبَاتُ  
العَالَمِ إِلَى مُنَافَسَةِ الْعَيْشَةِ التُّرَابِيَّةِ.  
+ لِكُلِّ مَنَا غَرَامٌ مُفْرَطٌ لَوَالِدَتِهِ، فَكَمْ بِالْأُخْرَى يَجِبُ  
عَلَيْنَا أَنْ نُحِبَّ الرَّبَّ بِأَشَدِّ حَرَارَةٍ.  
+ الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالابْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ  
وَالِي دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.



<p>wisdom; for through Him the Word doth proclaim all the commandments of the Father.</p>	<p>+ بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ غِنَى الْمَعْرِفَةِ الْإِلَهِيَّةِ، وَالنَّظَرِ الْإِلَهِيِّ وَالْحِكْمَةِ. لِأَنَّ بِهِ يُعْلَنُ الْكَلِمَةُ الْأَوَامِرِ الْأَبْوِيَّةِ بِأَسْرِهِا.</p>
<p><b>PROKEIMENON FOR THE RESURRECTION IN TONE FOUR</b></p>	
<p>Arise, O God, help us and redeem us for Thy Name's sake. (TWICE)</p> <p><i>Stichos:</i> O God, with our own ears have we heard.</p> <p>Arise, O God, help us and redeem us for Thy Name's sake.</p>	<p>قُمْ يَا اللَّهُ أَعِنَّا وَافْتَدِنَا مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ. (مرتين)</p> <p>اسْتِيخُن: اللَّهُمَّ بِأَذَانِنَا قَدْ سَمِعْنَا.</p> <p>قُمْ يَا اللَّهُ أَعِنَّا وَافْتَدِنَا مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ.</p>
<p><b>Deacon:</b> Let us pray to the Lord.</p> <p><b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.</p> <p><b>Priest:</b> For Holy art Thou, O our God, Who retest in the Holy Place, and unto Thee do we ascribe glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages.</p>	<p>الشماس: إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p> <p>المرتل: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.</p> <p>الكاهن: لِأَنَّكَ قُدُوسٌ أَنْتَ يَا إِلَهَنَا، وَفِي الْقَدِيسِينَ تَسْتَقَرُّ وَتَسْتَرِيحُ، وَلَكَ نُرْسِلُ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْأَبُّ، وَالْإِبْنُ، وَالرُّوحَ الْقُدُسَ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.</p>
<p><b>Chanter:</b> Amen. Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord. (twice)</p> <p><i>Praise ye God in His saints; praise Him in the firm foundation of His power.</i></p> <p>Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord.</p>	<p>الْمُرْتَل: آمِينَ. كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ، فَلْتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ. (مرتين)</p> <p>سَبِّحُوا اللَّهَ فِي قَدِيسِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي فَلَكِ قُوَّتِهِ.</p> <p>فَلْتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ، كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ.</p>
<p><b>THE FOURTH EOTHINON GOSPEL</b></p>	
<p><b>Deacon:</b> And that we may be accounted worthy to hear the Holy Gospel, let us pray unto the Lord our God.</p> <p><b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy. (thrice)</p> <p><b>Deacon:</b> Wisdom! Attend! Let us hear the Holy Gospel</p> <p><b>Priest:</b> Peace be to all.</p> <p><b>Choir:</b> And to thy spirit.</p> <p><b>Priest:</b> The Reading from the Holy Gospel according to Saint Luke (24:1-12).</p> <p><b>Choir:</b> Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee.</p>	<p>الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ أَنْ نَكُونَ مُسْتَحِقِّينَ لِسَمَاعِ الْإِنْجِيلِ الْمُقَدَّسِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ إِلَهِنَا نَطْلُبُ.</p> <p>المرتل: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. (ثلاثاً)</p> <p>الشماس: الْحِكْمَةُ، فَلْنَسْتَقِمْ وَلْنَسْمَعْ الْإِنْجِيلَ الْمُقَدَّسَ،</p> <p>الكاهن: السَّلَامُ لِجَمِيعِكُمْ.</p> <p>المرتل: وَلِرُوحِكَ.</p> <p>الكاهن: فَصَلِّ شَرِيفٌ مِنْ بَشَارَةِ الْقَدِيسِ لَوْقَا الْإِنْجِيلِيِّ الْبَشِيرِ وَالتَّلْمِيزِ الطَّاهِرِ.</p> <p>المرتل: الْمَجْدُ لَكَ، يَا رَبُّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>

**Deacon:** Let us attend!

الشماس: لِنُصِغْ!

**Priest:** On the first day of the week, at early dawn, the women went to the tomb, taking the spices which they had prepared, and certain others with them. And they found the stone rolled away from the tomb; but when they went in, they did not find the body of the Lord Jesus. While they were perplexed about this, behold, two men stood by them in dazzling apparel; and as they were frightened and bowed their faces to the ground, the men said to them, "Why do you seek the Living among the dead? He is not here, but is risen. Remember how He told you, while He was still in Galilee, that the Son of Man must be delivered into the hands of sinful men, and be crucified, and on the third day rise again." And they remembered His words, and returning from the tomb they told all this to the eleven and to all the rest. Now it was Mary Magdalene and Joanna and Mary the mother of James and the other women with them who told this to the apostles; but their words seemed to them an idle tale, and they did not believe them. But Peter rose and ran to the tomb; stooping and looking in, he saw the linen cloths by themselves; and he departed, wondering at what had happened.

الكاهن: في أوّل الأسبوعِ باكراً جداً، أتت نساءً إلى القبرِ وهنّ يحملنّ الحنوطَ الذي أعدّنه، ومعهنّ أناسٌ فوجدنّ الحجرَ قد دُحرجَ عن القبرِ. فدخلنّ، فلم يجدنّ جسدَ الربِّ يسوع وبينما هنّ متحيراتٌ في ذلك، إذا برجلينِ قد وقفا بهنّ بلباسٍ براقٍ وإذ كنّ خائفاتٍ ونكّسنّ وجوههنّ إلى الأرضِ، قالاً لهنّ: "لماذا تطلبنّ الحيّ بين الأمواتِ؟ إنّه ليس ههنا، لكنّه قد قام. أذكرنّ كيفَ كلّمكنّ وهو بعدُ في الجليلِ، إذ قال إنّه ينبغي لابنِ البشرِ أن يُسلمَ إلى أيدي أناسٍ خطّاةٍ، ويصلبَ، ويقومَ في اليومِ الثالثِ." فذكرنّ كلامه ورجعنّ من القبرِ، وأخبرنّ الأحَدَ عشرَ وجميعَ الباقيينَ بهذا كلِّهِ ومريمَ المجدليّةِ، وحنّةُ، ومريمُ أمّ يعقوبَ وباقي من معهنّ، هنّ اللواتي أخبرنّ الرُّسلَ بهذا فكانَ عندهمُ هذا الكلامُ كالهديانِ، ولم يصدّقوهنّ فقامَ بطرسُ وأسرعَ إلى القبرِ وتطلّعَ، فرأى الأكفانَ موضوعةً وحدها. فانصرفَ إلى مقرّه، متعجباً ممّا كان.

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

المرتل: المجدُ لك، يا ربّ، المجدُ لك.

**Reader:** In that we have beheld the Resurrection of Christ, let us bow down before 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: إذ قد رأينا قيامةَ المسيحِ، فلنسجدُ للربِّ القدوسِ، يسوعَ المعصومِ من الخطأ وحده. لصليبك أيها المسيح نسجدُ، ولقيامتِكَ المقدّسة نُسبِّحُ ونُمدِّدُ، لأنّك أنتَ هو الهنا، وآخر سواك لا نعرِفُ، وباسمِكَ نُسَمِّي. هلّم يا معشرَ المؤمنينِ نسجدُ لقيامةِ المسيحِ المقدّسة، لأنّ هوذا بالصليبِ قد أتى الفرحُ لكلِّ العالمِ. لنُبَارِكِ الربَّ في كلِّ حينٍ ونُسبِّحُ قيامتهُ، لأنّه إذ

اِحْتَمَلَ الصَّلْبَ مِنْ أَجْلِنَا، الْمَوْتَ بِالْمَوْتِ حَطْمًا.

PSALM 50

Have mercy on me, O God, according to Thy Great Mercy; and according to the multitude of Thy compassions blot out my transgression.

إِرْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ بِعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، وَكَمِثْلِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَتِكَ اَمْحُ مَاثِمِي.

Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.

إِغْسِلْنِي كَثِيرًا مِنْ إِثْمِي، وَمِنْ خَطِيئَتِي طَهِّرْنِي.

For I know mine iniquity, and my sin is ever before me.

لَأَنِّي أَنَا عَارِفٌ بِإِثْمِي، وَخَطِيئَتِي أَمَامِي فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ.

Against Thee only have I sinned and done this evil before Thee, that Thou mightest be justified in Thy words, and prevail when Thou art judged.

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

For behold, I was conceived in iniquities, and in sins did my mother bear me.

هَاءَ نَذَا 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.

تَنْضَخُنِي بِالزَّوْفِيِّ فَأَطْهُرُ، تَغْسِلْنِي فَأَبْيَضُ أَكْثَرَ مِنَ التَّلْجِ.

Thou shalt make me to hear joy and gladness; the bones that be humbled, they shall rejoice.

تُسْمِعُنِي بِهَجَّةٍ وَسُرُورًا، فَتَبْتَهِجُ عِظَامِي الذَّلِيلَةَ.

Turn Thy face away from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities.

إِصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَنْ خَطَايَايَ، وَامْحُ كُلَّ مَاثِمِي.

Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me.

قَلْبًا نَقِيًّا اِخْلُقْ فِيَّ يَا اللَّهُ، وَرُوحًا مُسْتَقِيمًا جَدِّدْ فِي أَحْشَائِي.

Cast me not away from Thy presence, and take not Thy Holy Spirit from me.

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

Restore unto me the joy of Thy salvation, and with Thy governing Spirit establish me.

إِمْنَحْنِي بِهَجَّةٍ خَلَاصِكَ، وَبِرُوحِ رِئَاسِيٍّ اِعْضُدْنِي.

I shall teach transgressors Thy ways, and the ungodly shall turn back unto Thee.

فَأُعَلِّمُ الْأَثَمَةَ طُرُقَكَ، وَالْكَافِرَةَ إِلَيْكَ يَرْجِعُونَ.

Deliver me from blood-guiltiness, O God, Thou God of my salvation; my tongue shall rejoice in Thy righteousness.

أُنْقِذْنِي مِنَ الدِّمَاءِ يَا اللَّهُ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فَيَبْتَهِجَ لِسَانِي بِعَدْلِكَ.

O Lord, Thou shalt open my lips, and my mouth shall declare Thy praise.

يَا رَبُّ افْتَحْ شَفْتَيَّ، فَيُخْبِرَ فَمِي بِتَسْبِيحَتِكَ.

For if Thou hadst desired sacrifice, I had given it; with whole-burnt offerings Thou shalt not be pleased.	لَأَنَّكَ لَوْ أَثَرْتَ الذَّبِيحَةَ، لَكُنْتُ الْآنَ أُعْطِي، لِكِنَّكَ لَا تُسَرُّ بِالْمُحْرَقَاتِ.
A sacrifice unto God is a broken spirit; a heart that is broken and humbled God will not despise.	الذَّبِيحَةُ لِلَّهِ رُوحٌ مُنْسَحِقٌ، الْقَلْبُ الْمُتَخَشِّعُ وَالْمُتَوَاضِعُ لَا يَرُدُّهُ اللَّهُ.
Do good, O Lord, in Thy good pleasure unto Zion, and let the walls of Jerusalem be built up.	أَصْلِحْ يَا رَبُّ بِمَسَرَّتِكَ صِهْيُونَ وَلْتُبْنَ أَسْوَارُ أُورُشَلِيمَ.
Then shalt Thou be pleased with a sacrifice of righteousness, with oblation and whole-burnt offerings.	حِينَئِذٍ تُسَرُّ بِذَّبِيحَةِ الْعَدْلِ قُرْبَانًا وَمُحْرَقَاتِ.
Then shall they offer bullocks upon Thine altar.	حِينَئِذٍ يُقَرَّبُونَ عَلَى مَذْبَحِكَ الْعُجُولَ.
<b>LENTEN TROPARIA AFTER PSALM 50 IN TONE EIGHT</b>	
<i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> Open to me the doors of repentance, O Life-giver; for my soul goeth early to the temple of Thy holiness, coming in the temple of my body, wholly polluted. But because Thou art compassionate, purify me by the compassion of Thy mercies.	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ. إِفْتَحْ لِي أَبْوَابَ التَّوْبَةِ يَا وَاهِبَ الْحَيَاةِ، لِأَنَّ رُوحِي تَبْتَكِرُ إِلَى هَيْكَلِ قُدْسِكَ، آتِيًا بِهِيْكَلِ جَسَدِي مُدْنَسًا بِجَمَلَتِهِ. لَكِنْ، بِمَا أَنَّكَ مُتَعَطِّفٌ، نَقِّينِي بِتَحَنُّنِ مَرَاحِمِكَ.
<i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> Prepare for me the way of salvation, O Theotokos; for I have profaned myself with coarse sins, and consumed my whole life with procrastination. But by thine intercessions purify thou me from all abomination.	الْآنَ وَكَلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. سَهِّلِي لِي مَنَاهَجَ الْخَلَاصِ يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ، فَإِنِّي قَدْ دَنَسْتُ نَفْسِي بِخَطَايَا سَمِجَةٍ، وَأَفْنَيْتُ عُمْرِي كُلَّهُ بِالتَّوَانِي. لَكِنْ بِشَفَاعَاتِكَ، نَقِّينِي مِنْ كُلِّ رَجَاسَةٍ.
<i>(TONE SIX) Have mercy upon me, O God, according to Thy lovingkindness; according to the multitude of Thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions.</i> If I think upon the multitude of my evil deeds, wretch that I am, I tremble for the terrible Day of Judgment. But, trusting the compassion of Thy mercy, I shout to Thee like David, Have mercy upon me, O God, according to Thy Great Mercy.	(بِالْحُنِّ السَّادِسِ) يَا رَحِيمٌ، ارْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ بِعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، وَبِحَسَبِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَاتِكَ امْحُ مَاثِمِي. إِذَا تَصَوَّرْتُ كَثْرَةَ أَعْمَالِي الرَّدِيئَةِ أَنَا الشَّقِيَّ، فَإِنِّي أُرْتَعِدُ مِنْ يَوْمِ الدَّيْنُونَةِ الرَّهيبِ. لَكِنِّي إِذْ أَنَا وَاثِقٌ بِتَحَنُّنِكَ، أَهْتَفُ إِلَيْكَ مِثْلَ دَاوُدَ: ارْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ، بِحَسَبِ عَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ.

## THE INTERCESSION

**Deacon:** O God, save Thy people, and bless Thine inheritance. Visit Thy world with mercy and compassions. Exalt the horn of Orthodox Christians, and send down upon us Thy rich mercies. Through the intercessions of our all-immaculate Lady Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary; by the might of the precious and life-giving Cross; by the protection of the honorable bodiless Powers of heaven; at the supplication of the honorable, glorious prophet, forerunner and Baptist John; of the holy, glorious, all-laudable apostles Peter and Paul, and of all the holy apostles; of our fathers among the saints, great hierarchs and ecumenical teachers Basil the Great, Gregory the Theologian and John Chrysostom; Athanasius, Cyril and John the Merciful, patriarchs of Alexandria; Nicholas of Myra, Spyridon of Trimythous and Nektarios of Pentapolis the Wonderworkers; of our fathers among the saints Tikhon, patriarch of Moscow and Raphael, bishop of Brooklyn; of the holy, glorious, great-martyrs, George the Trophy-bearer, Demetrios the Myrrh-streamer, Theodore the Soldier, Theodore the General, and Menas the Wonderworker; of the hieromartyrs Ignatius the God-bearer of Antioch, Charalampos and Eleutherios; of the holy, glorious great women martyrs, Thekla, Barbara, Anastasia, Katherine, Kyriaki, Photeini, Marina, Paraskeva and Irene; of the holy, glorious, right-victorious martyrs; of our venerable and God-bearing fathers who shone in the ascetic life; of Saint N., the patron and protector of this holy community; of the holy and righteous ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna; of the Venerable Timothy of Symbola; Eustathios, archbishop of Antioch; Zachariah, patriarch of Jerusalem; and George, bishop of Amastris, whose memory we celebrate today, and of all the saints: we beseech Thee, O most merciful Lord, hearken unto the petitions of us sinners who make our supplications unto Thee,

**الشماس:** خَلِّصْ يَا اللَّهُ شَعْبَكَ، وَبَارِكْ مِيراثَكَ، وَافْتَقِدْ عَالَمَكَ بِالرَّحْمَةِ وَالرَّافَاتِ، وَارْفَعْ شَأْنَ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيِّينَ، وَأَسْبِغْ عَلَيْنَا مَرَامِكَ الْغَنِيَّةَ، بِشَفَاعَاتِ سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ الْكَلِيَّةِ الطَّهَارَةِ وَالِدَائِمَةِ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ؛ وَبِقُوَّةِ الصَّلِيبِ الْكَرِيمِ الْمُحْيِي؛ وَبِطَلْبَاتِ الْقُوَاتِ السَّمَاوِيَّةِ الْمُكْرَمَةِ الْعَادِمَةِ الْأَجْسَادِ؛ وَالنَّبِيِّ الْكَرِيمِ السَّابِقِ الْمَجِيدِ يُوْحَنَّا الْمَعْمَدَانَ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمَشْرَفِينَ الرَّسُولِينَ بُطْرُسَ وَبُولُسَ، وَسَائِرِ الرُّسُلِ الْمَشْرَفِينَ الْجَدِيرِينَ بِكُلِّ مَدِيحٍ؛ وَآبَائِنَا الْقَدِيسِينَ مُعَلِّمِي الْمَسْكُونَةِ رُؤَسَاءِ الْكَهَنَةِ الْمُعْظَمِينَ بَاسِيلْيُوسَ الْكَبِيرِ، وَغَرِيغُورْيُوسَ الْلاهُوتِي، وَيُوْحَنَّا الذَّهَبِيِّ الْفَمِّ؛ وَآبَائِنَا الْقَدِيسِينَ أَنْتَاسْيُوسَ وَكَيْرُسَ وَيُوْحَنَّا الرَّحِيمِ بَطَارِكَةَ الْإِسْكَنْدرِيَّةِ، وَأَبِينَا الْقَدِيسِ نِيْقُولَاوسَ رَبِّيسِ أَسَاقِفَةِ مِيرَا الْليْكِيَّةِ، وَاسْبِيرِيدُونَ أَسْقَفِ ثَرِيمِيثُوسَ، وَنِكْتَارْيُوسَ أَسْقَفِ الْمُدُنِ الْخَمْسِ الْعَجَائِبِيِّينَ، وَأَبِينَا الْقَدِيسِ تِيخُونَ بَطْرِيْرِكَ مُوسْكَو، وَالْقَدِيسِ رَافَائِيلَ أَسْقَفِ بَرُوكْلِينَ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمَجِيدِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ الْعُظْمَاءِ جَاورْجِيُوسَ الْلايْسِ الظَّفَرِ، وَدِيمِيْتْرِيُوسَ الْمُفِيضِ الطَّيْبِ، وَثِيُودُورُسَ التَّيْرُونِي، وَثِيُودُورُسَ قَائِدِ الْجَيْشِ، وَمِينَاسَ الصَّانِعِ الْعَجَائِبِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ إِغْنَاطْيُوسَ الْمُتَوَشَّحِ بِاللَّهِ، خَرَالْمُبُوسَ وَالْفِثْرِيُوسَ؛ وَالشُّهَدَاتِ الْعَظِيمَاتِ ثَقْلَا، بَرَبَارَةَ، أَنْسْطَاسِيَا، كَاثْرِينَا، كِيرْيَاكِي، فُوتِينِي، مَارِينَا، بَارَاسْكَيفَا، وَأَيْرِينَ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمَجِيدِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ الْمُتَأَلِّقِينَ بِالظَّفَرِ؛ وَآبَائِنَا الْأَبْرَارِ الْمُتَوَشَّحِينَ بِاللَّهِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِ (ة) (فُلَان، فُلَانَة) شَفِيعِ(ة) وَحَامِي(ة) هَذِهِ الرَّعِيَّةِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الصِّدِّيقِينَ جَدِّي الْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِي، يُوَاكِيْمَ وَحَنَّةَ؛ الْبَارَّ تِيْمُوثَاوسَ مِنْ سِيْمْبُولَا؛ إِفْسْتَاثْيُوسَ أَسْقَفِ أَنْطَاكِيَّةِ؛ زَخْرِيَا بَطْرِيْرِكَ أَوْرَشَلِيمَ؛ جَاوْرْجِيُوسَ أَسْقَفِ أَمَاسْتَرِيْسَ؛ الَّذِينَ نُقِيمُ تَذَكَرَهُمُ الْيَوْمَ؛ وَجَمِيعِ قَدِيسِيْكَ، نَتَضَرَّعُ إِلَيْكَ، أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ

and have mercy upon us.	الْجَزِيلُ الرَّحْمَةَ، فَاسْتَجِبْ لَنَا نَحْنُ الْخَطَاةَ الطَّالِبِينَ إِلَيْكَ وَارْحَمْنَا.
<b>Chanter:</b> Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. ( <i>Repeat 4 times</i> )	المرتل: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا، يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا، يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. (4 مرات)
<b>Priest:</b> 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. <b>Choir:</b> Amen.	الكاهن: بِرَحْمَةٍ وَرَأْفَاتِ ابْنِكَ الْوَحِيدِ وَمَحَبَّتِهِ لِلْبَشَرِ، الَّذِي أَنْتَ مُبَارَكٌ مَعَهُ وَمَعَ رُوحِكَ الْكُلِّيِّ قُدْسُهُ الصَّالِحِ وَالْمُحْيِي، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الداهرين. المرتل: آمين.
<b>KONTAKION AND OIKOS FOR THE PHARISEE AND PUBLICAN (Plain Reading)</b>	
As the publican, let us bring cries of sorrow to the Lord, and let us fall before Him as sinners at the Master's feet. For He desires the salvation of all men; He grants forgiveness unto all that repent, and He has for our sakes taken flesh, though He is God coeternal with the Father.	لِنُقَرِّبَنَّ لِلرَّبِّ تَتَهَّدًا عَشَارِيًّا، وَنُخَّرَ لَهُ سَاجِدِينَ نَحْنُ الْخَطَاةُ، بِمَا أَنَّهُ سَيِّدُنَا، لِأَنَّهُ يَشَاءُ خَلَاصَ جَمِيعِ الْأَنَامِ، وَ يَهَبُ الْعُفْرَانَ لِجَمِيعِ التَّائِبِينَ، إِذْ كَانَ لِأَجْلِنَا قَدْ تَجَسَّدَ وَهُوَ إِلَهٌ أَزَلِّيٌّ مَعَ الْآبِ.
Let us all humble ourselves, brethren; groaning and lamenting, let us beat out conscience, that at the eternal judgment we may be numbered with the faithful and the righteous, receiving forgiveness. Let us pray to see the true peace of the Age to Come, where there is no more pain, no sorrow, no groaning from the depths, in the wondrous Eden fashioned by Christ, for He is God coeternal with the Father.	لِنُؤَاضِعَ نَوَاتِنَا أَيُّهَا الْإِخْوَةُ بِأَجْمَعِنَا، وَبِتَتَهَّدَاتٍ وَنَحِيبٍ نُقَرِّعُ ضَمِيرِنَا، لِكِي نَظْهَرَ هُنَاكَ فِي الدَّيْنُونَةِ الْأَبَدِيَّةِ، فِي ذَلِكَ الْوَقْتِ، بِدُونِ جِنَايَةٍ، وَنَنَالَ الصَّفْحَ، لِأَنَّ هُنَاكَ بِالْحَقِيقَةِ هِيَ الرَّاحَةُ الَّتِي سَبِيلُنَا أَنْ نَتَوَسَّلَ طَالِبِينَ أَنْ نَرَاهَا. هُنَاكَ يَبْطُلُ الْوَجَعُ وَالْحُزْنُ وَالتَّهْتَهُدُ فِي عَدْنِ العَجِيبَةِ، الَّذِي هُوَ الْمَسِيحُ مُبْدِعُهُ، بِمَا أَنَّهُ إِلَهٌ أَزَلِّيٌّ مَعَ الْآبِ.
<b>THE SYNAXARION (Plain Reading)</b>	
On February 21 in the Holy Orthodox Church, we commemorate the Venerable Timothy of Symbola; Eustathios, archbishop of Antioch; Zachariah, patriarch of Jerusalem; and George, bishop of Amastris. On this day, we make remembrance of the Parable of the Pharisee and the Publican, which occurs in the Holy Gospel according to Luke the Evangelist. <i>Verses</i> If you resemble the Pharisee, run far away from the Temple;	

For inside is Christ before Whom only the humble are acceptable.

*Verses for the Triodion*

O Creator of everything heavenly and earthly, receive Thou from the Angels a Trinitarian song,  
And from us men a noble and reverent Triodion.

In the parable our Savior tells, Jesus uses a Pharisee, a leader of the synagogue, who was regarded in public opinion as virtuous; and a publican, a tax collector, who was regarded as oppressive, greedy and a sinner. In their prayers to God, we discover the real hearts of these two men. We thus learn of the harm that comes from pride and the good that comes from humility. The divine Church Fathers sought to alert and to prepare the Christ-loving clergy and laity for the upcoming period of the Great Fast. Therefore, on this Sunday we are reminded that humility is the greatest weapon against pride, as we imitate the humility of the publican to ascend to the divine heights.

Through the intercessions of the wonderworking Saints, O Christ our God, have mercy upon us and save us. Amen.

**KATAVASIAE OF SUNDAY OF PHARISEE & PUBLICAN CANON IN TONE SIX**

**Ode 1.** When Israel walked on foot at the bottom of the sea as on dry land, and beheld Pharaoh, the persecutor, drowned, they shouted: Let us praise our God; for He hath triumphed.

(الأولى) إِنَّ إِسْرَائِيلَ لَمَّا سَلَكَ بِالْأَقْدَامِ فِي قَعْرِ اللَّجَّةِ  
كَأَنَّهُ عَلَى الْيَابِسَةِ، وَعَايِنَ فِرْعَوْنَ الْمَضْطَّهِدَ غَارِقاً،  
صَرَخَ هَاتِفًا: لِنُسَبِّحِ إِلَهَنَا تَسْبِيحًا عَلَى الظَّفَرِ.

**Ode 3.** There is none holy like Thee, O Lord my God, Who didst exalt the horn of those who believe in Thee, O good One, and established them on the rock of Thy confession.

(الثالثة) لَيْسَ قُدُّوسٌ مِثْلَكَ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ إِلَهِي، يَا مَنْ  
رَفَعْتَ قَرْنَ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ بِكَ أَيُّهَا الصَّالِحِ، وَثَبَّتَهُمْ عَلَى  
صَخْرَةِ الاعْتِرَافِ بِكَ.

**Ode 4.** The venerable Church raiseth her voice in song, as is meet to God, celebrating to the Lord with a pure conscience. Christ is my might, my Lord, and my God.

(الرابعة) إِنَّ الْكَنِيسَةَ الْمُوقَّرةَ، تَهْتِفُ مُرْتَلَّةً كَمَا يَلِيقُ  
بِاللَّهِ، مُعَيِّدَةً لِلرَّبِّ بِضَمِيرٍ نَقِيٍّ: الْمَسِيحُ قُوَّتِي، رَبِّي،  
وَإِلَهِي.

**Ode 5.** O Good One, lighten with Thy divine light the souls of those who come to Thee early and eagerly that they may know Thee, O Word of God, the true God, Who callest us from the darkness of iniquities.

(الخامسة) أَيُّهَا الصَّالِحِ، أَضِيءْ بِنُورِكَ الْإِلَهِيِّ نُفُوسَ  
الْمُدْلَجِينَ إِلَيْكَ بِشَوْقٍ، لِيَعْرِفُوكَ يَا كَلِمَةَ اللَّهِ بِالْحَقِيقَةِ،  
الدَّاعِي إِيْنَا مِنْ قَتَامِ الزَّلَّاتِ.

**Ode 6.** O most merciful One, when I saw the sea of this life agitated with the tumult of temptations, I hastened to Thy quiet haven, crying: Raise my life from corruption.

(السادسة) أَيُّهَا الْجَزِيلُ الرَّحْمَةِ، مَذُ رَأَيْتُ بَحْرَ الْعُمُرِ  
جَائِشًا بِعَاصِفَةِ التَّجَارِبِ، بَادَرْتُ إِلَى مِينَاكَ الْهَادِي  
هَاتِفًا: أَصْعِدْ مِنْ الْفَسَادِ حَيَاتِي.

**Ode 7.** Verily, the angel made the furnace overflow with dew for the righteous youths,

(السابعة) إِنَّ الْمَلَكَ قَدْ صَيَّرَ الْأَتُونَ يَفِيضُ نَدَى

<p>burning the Chaldeans by the command of God, and constraining the usurper to shout, crying: Blessed art Thou, God of our Fathers.</p>	<p>لِلْفِئْتَةِ الْأَبْرَارِ، مُحْرِقاً، بِأَمْرِ اللَّهِ، الْكَلْدَانِيِّينَ، وَأَفْنَعِ الْمُعْتَصِبِ أَنْ يَهْتَفِ قَائِلاً: مُبَارِكٌ أَنْتَ يَا إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا.</p>
<p><i>We praise, we bless, and we worship the Lord.</i> <b>Ode 8.</b> Thou didst spring forth from the flames as dew for those righteous ones, and with water Thou didst consume the sacrifice of the righteous one; for Thou doest all things by Thy mere will. Wherefore, we exalt Thee still more to the end of ages.</p>	<p>نُسَبِّحُ وَنُبَارِكُ وَنَسْجُدُ لِلرَّبِّ. <b>(الثامنة)</b> لَقَدْ أَنْبَعْتَ مِنَ اللَّهَيْبِ نَدَىِّ لِلْأَبْرَارِ، وَبِالْمَاءِ أَلْهَبْتَ ذَبِيحَةَ الصِّدِّيقِ. لِأَنَّكَ تَصْنَعُ كُلَّ شَيْءٍ بِمَجْرَدِ مَشِيئَتِكَ، فَزَيْدُكَ رِفْعَةً مَدَى الدَّهْرِ.</p>
<p><b>Deacon:</b> The Theotokos and Mother of the Light, let us honor and magnify in song.</p>	<p><b>الشماس:</b> لوالدة الإله وأمّ النور بالتسابيح نُكْرِمُ مُعْظَمِينَ.</p>
<p><b>MAGNIFICATIONS IN TONE SIX</b></p>	
<p>My soul doth magnify the Lord, and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Savior. <b>Refrain:</b> More honorable than the Cherubim, and more glorious beyond compare than the Seraphim, thou who without corruption bearest God the Word, and art truly Theotokos, we magnify thee.</p>	<p>تُعْظِمُ نَفْسِي الرَّبِّ، وَتَبْتَهِجُ رُوحِي بِاللَّهِ مُخْلِصِي. <b>اللازمة:</b> يَا مَنْ هِيَ أَكْرَمُ مِنَ الشَّارُوبِيمِ، وَأَرْفَعُ مَجْداً بِغَيْرِ قِيَاسٍ مِنَ السَّرَافِيمِ، الَّتِي مِنْ دُونِ فَسَادٍ وُلِدْتَ كَلِمَةَ اللَّهِ، حَقّاً إِنَّكَ وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ إِيَّاكَ نُعْظِمُ.</p>
<p>For He hath regarded the lowliness of His handmaiden; for behold from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed. <b>(Refrain)</b></p>	<p>لَأَنَّهُ نَظَرَ إِلَى تَوَاضُعِ أُمَّتِهِ، فَهَا مُنْذُ الْآنَ تُطَوِّبُنِي جَمِيعُ الْأَجْيَالِ. <b>(اللازمة)</b></p>
<p>For He that is mighty hath magnified me, and holy is His Name; and His mercy is on them that fear Him, throughout all generations. <b>(Refrain)</b></p>	<p>لَأَنَّ الْقَدِيرَ صَنَعَ بِي عَظَائِمَ وَقُدُوسَ اسْمُهُ، وَرَحْمَتُهُ إِلَى جِيلٍ فَجِيلٍ لِلَّذِينَ يَتَّقُونَهُ. <b>(اللازمة)</b></p>
<p>He hath showed strength with His arm; He hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts. <b>(Refrain)</b></p>	<p>صَنَعَ عِزّاً بِسَاعِدِهِ، وَشَتَّتَ الْمُتَكَبِّرِينَ بِذَهْنِ قُلُوبِهِمْ. <b>(اللازمة)</b></p>
<p>He hath put down the mighty from their seat, and hath exalted the humble and meek. He hath filled the empty with good things, and the rich hath He sent empty away. <b>(Refrain)</b></p>	<p>حَطَّ الْمُقْتَدِرِينَ عَنِ الْكِرَاسِيِّ وَرَفَعَ الْمُتَوَاضِعِينَ، مَلَأَ الْجِياعَ مِنَ الْخَيْرَاتِ، وَالْأَغْنِيَاءَ أَرْسَلَهُمْ فَارِغِينَ. <b>(اللازمة)</b></p>
<p>He remembering His mercy hath helped His servant Israel, as He promised to our forefathers, Abraham and his seed forever. <b>(Refrain)</b></p>	<p>عَضَدَ إِسْرَائِيلَ فَنَاهُ لِيَذْكُرَ رَحْمَتَهُ، كَمَا قَالَ لِأَبَائِنَا إِبْرَاهِيمَ وَنَسْلِهِ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ. <b>(اللازمة)</b></p>



**Ode 9.** Verily, the God Whom no man can see, nor the ranks of the angels dare to look upon, through thee, O pure one, was seen among men as incarnate Word. Wherefore, with the heavenly hosts, we magnify Him, and thee do we bless.

(الأودية التاسعة) إِنَّ إِلَهَ الَّذِي لَا تَسْتَطِيعُ الْبَشَرُ أَنْ تُعَايِنَهُ، وَلَا تَجْسُرُ طَعَمَاتُ الْمَلَائِكَةِ أَنْ تَنْظُرَ إِلَيْهِ، بِكَ أَيُّهَا النَّقِيَّةُ قَدْ شُوهِدَ فِي الْبَشَرِ كَلِمَةً مُتَجَسِّدَةً. فَلِذَلِكَ نُعْظِمُهُ مَعَ الْأَجْنَادِ السَّمَاوِيَّةِ وَإِيَّاكَ نُعْبِطُ.

### THE LITTLE LITANY

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

**Choir:** Lord, have mercy.

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

**Choir:** Lord, have mercy.

**Deacon:** Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most-blessed and glorious Lady 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.

الشماس: أيضاً وأيضاً بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.

الشماس: أَعُضِدْ، وَخَلِّصْ، وَارْحَمْنَا، وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِبِنِعْمَتِكَ.

الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.

الشماس: بَعْدَ نِكْرِنَا الْكُلِّيَّةِ الْقِدَاسَةِ، الطَّاهِرَةِ، الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ إِلَهِي الدَّائِمَةِ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِيِّ.

الجوق: لَكَ يَا رَبُّ.

الكاهن: لِأَنَّكَ يَا رَبُّ تَسْبِيحُ كُلِّ قُوَّاتِ السَّمَاوَاتِ، وَلَكَ يُرْسَلُونَ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.

الجوق: آمِينَ.

Holy is the Lord our God. (*THRICE*)  
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 FOURTH EOTHINON EXAPOSTEILARION AND THEOTOKION IN TONE TWO (\*\*Upon that mount in Galilee\*\*)

In flashing light of virtues clad, \* let us behold the young men \* who, at that tomb that beareth life, \* appeared in flashing raiment \* unto the myrrh-bearing women \* who bowed their faces earthward; \* and let us be instructed of \* the arising of Heaven's \* Master and Lord \* and with Peter run to Life in the Lord's tomb; \* and

لِنَتَلَّأَ مُشْرِقِينَ بِالْفَضَائِلِ، وَنُشَاهِدِ الرِّجَالَ الْوَاقِعِينَ بِمَلَابِسَ لَامِعَةٍ دَاخِلَ الْقَبْرِ الْوَاهِبِ الْحَيَاةِ، لِحَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ الْمَطْرِقَاتِ وَجُوهَهُنَّ إِلَى الْأَرْضِ، وَلِنَتَعَلَّمَ قِيَامَةَ سَيِّدِ السَّمَاءِ، وَلِنَسَارِعَ مَعَ بُطْرُسَ إِلَى الْقَبْرِ، وَنَتَعَجَّبَ

wond'ring at that which was wrought, * let us remain to see Christ.	مِنَ الْحَادِثِ، وَنَنْتَظِرُ لِنُعَايِنِ الْمَسِيحِ الْحَيَاةَ.
<b>EXAPOSTELARION &amp; THEOTOKION OF PHARISEE AND PUBLICAN IN TONE TWO</b> <i>(**Upon that mount in Galilee**)</i>	
Let us run away from the evil vaunting of the Pharisee, and learn the true humility of the Publican, so that we may ascend to God crying with him: Forgive us Thy servants, O Christ Savior, Who was born of the Virgin and willingly bore the Cross for our sakes, and with Him raised the world by His divine might.	لِنَرْتَدُّنَا كِبَرَ الْفَرَيْسِيِّ الرَّدِيِّ، وَنَتَعَلَّمَ إِتِضَاعَ الْعَشَارِ الْحَسَنِ، لِكَيْ نَرْتَقِيَ هَاتِنَيْنِ إِلَى اللَّهِ مَعَهُ: أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْمُخَلِّصُ، اغْفِرْ لَنَا نَحْنُ عَبِيدَكَ، يَا مَنْ وُلِدَ مِنَ الْبَتُولِ، وَاحْتَمَلَ الصَّلْبَ طَوْعاً مِنْ أَجْلِنَا، مُقِيماً مَعَهُ الْعَالَمَ، بِقُدْرَتِهِ الْإِلَهِيَّةِ.
O all-praised Theotokos, the Author of creation and the God of all hath taken a human body from thine undefiled belly, wholly renewing my rotting nature, leaving thee after birth as thou hadst been. Wherefore, we all praise thee in faith, shouting, Rejoice, O glory of the world.	يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الْكَلِيَّةِ الْمَدِيحِ، إِنَّ مُبْدِعَ الْبَرَايَا وَإِلَهَ الْكُلِّ، إِتَّخَذَ جَسَداً بَشَرِيّاً مِنْ بَطْنِكَ الطَّاهِرِ، وَجَدَّدَ طَبِيعَتِي الْبَالِيَةَ بِجُمْلَتِهَا. وَأَبْقَاكَ بَعْدَ الْوِلَادَةِ كَمَا مِنْ قَبْلُ. لِذَا نَمَدِّحُكَ كُلُّنَا بِإِيمَانٍ هَاتِنَيْنِ: إِفْرَحِي يَا مَجْدَ الْعَالَمِ.
<b>AINOI (PRAISES) IN TONE FOUR</b>	
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 فَلْتَسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ. سَبِّحُوا الرَّبَّ مِنَ السَّمَاوَاتِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي الْأَعَالِي، لِأَنَّهُ لَكَ يَلِيْقُ التَّسْبِيْحُ 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 يَلِيْقُ التَّسْبِيْحُ يَا اللَّهُ.
<b>For the Resurrection in Tone Four</b>	
<p>1. <i>This glory shall be to all His saints.</i>  We glorify Thy Resurrection, O Lord Almighty, O Thou who sufferedst crucifixion and death and didst rise from the dead.</p>	<p>1- <i>هذا المجد يكون لجميع أبنائه.</i>  نُجَمِّدُ أَنْبِعَاتِكَ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْقَادِرُ عَلَى كُلِّ شَيْءٍ، يَا مَنْ اخْتَمَلَ الصَّلْبَ وَالْمَوْتَ، وَقَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ.</p>
<p>2. <i>Praise God in His sanctuary: praise Him in the firmament of His power.</i>  Thou hast freed us, O Christ, from the first curse. And by Thy Death Thou didst banish the insurgency of Diabolus prevailing over our nature. And in Thy Resurrection Thou didst fill all with joy. Wherefore, we cry to Thee, O Thou</p>	<p>2- <i>سَبِّحُوا اللَّهَ فِي قَدَيْسِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي فَالِكِ قُوَّتِهِ.</i>  أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ لَقَدْ أَعْتَقْتَنَا بِصَلِيْبِكَ مِنَ اللَّعْنَةِ الْأُولَى، وَبِمَوْتِكَ ضَمَحَلْتَ تَمَرْدَ الْمَخَالِ الْمُتَسَلِّطِ عَلَى طَبِيعَتِنَا، وَبِقِيَامَتِكَ مَلَأْتَ الْكُلَّ فَرِحاً. فَلِذَا نَهْتِفُ نَحْوَك: يَا مَنْ قَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، يَا رَبُّ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>

<p>Lord, Who didst rise from the dead; glory to Thee.</p>	
<p>3. <i>Praise Him for His mighty acts: praise Him according to His excellent greatness.</i>  O Christ Savior, Who didst rise from the dead, lead us by Thy Cross to Thy right hand, and save us from the gins of the enemy. Stretch forth Thine arm and raise us who are fallen in sins; through the intercession of Thy saints, O Lord, the Lover of mankind.</p>	<p>3- سَبِّحُوهُ عَلَى مَقْدَرَتِهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ تَظْيِيرَ كَثْرَةِ عَظَمَتِهِ. أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْمُخَلِّصُ، يَا مَنْ قَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، إِهْدِنَا بِصَلِيبِكَ إِلَى حَقِّكَ، وَنَجِّنَا مِنْ فِخَاخِ الْعَدُوِّ، وَامْدُدْ سَاعِدَكَ، وَأَنْهَضْنَا نَحْنُ السَّاقِطِينَ فِي الْخَطَايَا، بِشَفَاعَةِ قَدِّيسِكَ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْمُحِبُّ الْبَشَرَ.</p>
<p>4. <i>Praise Him with the sound of the trumpet. Praise Him with the psaltery and harp.</i>  O Only Son of God, Thou didst come to earth, but wast not separated from the Paternal bosom; and because of Thy love to mankind Thou didst become unchangeable man. Thou didst suffer crucifixion and death in the flesh, O Thou Who in Thy Divinity suffereth not. Thou didst rise from the dead, granting mankind immortality; for Thou alone art Almighty.</p>	<p>4- سَبِّحُوهُ بِلَحْنِ الْبُوقِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْمِزْمَارِ وَالْقِيَارَةِ. يَا كَلِمَةَ اللَّهِ الْوَحِيدِ، لَقَدْ وَاقَيْتَ إِلَى الْأَرْضِ وَلَمْ تَنْفَصِلْ عَنِ الْأَحْضَانِ الْأَبَوِيَّةِ. وَمِنْ أَجْلِ مَوَدَّتِكَ لِلْأَنَامِ صِرْتَ إِنْسَانًا خُلُوقًا مِنْ اسْتِحَالَةٍ، وَاحْتَمَلْتَ الصَّلْبَ وَالْمَوْتَ بِالْجَسَدِ، يَا مَنْ هُوَ بِبَلَاهُوتِهِ غَيْرُ مُتَأَلِّمٍ، وَقَمْتَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، وَمَنْحْتَ جِنْسَ الْبَشَرِ عَدَمَ الْمَوْتِ، بِمَا أَنَّكَ قَادِرٌ عَلَى كُلِّ شَيْءٍ وَحْدَكَ.</p>
<p><b>For the Pharisee and Publican in Tone One</b></p>	
<p>5. <i>Praise Him with the timbrel and dance; praise Him with stringed instruments and organs.</i>  Let us not pray, brethren, Pharisee-like; for he who exalteth himself shall be abased. Wherefore, let us humble ourselves before God, crying by means of fasting, with the voice of the publican, saying, God forgive us sinners.</p>	<p>5- سَبِّحُوهُ بِالطَّبْلِ وَالْمَصَافِ. سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْأُوتَارِ وَآلَةِ الطَّرْبِ. لَا نُصَلِّينَ يَا إِخْوَةَ فَرَيْسِيًّا، لِأَنَّ مَنْ يَرْفَعُ نَفْسَهُ سَيَتَّضِعُ. فَلِنَتَذَلَّلْ أَمَامَ اللَّهِ مُتَضَعِينَ، وَلِنَهْتَفِ بِوَاسِطَةِ الصِّيَامِ بِصَوْتِ الْعَشَّارِ قَائِلِينَ: اللَّهُمَّ اغْفِرْ لَنَا نَحْنُ الْخَطَاةَ.</p>
<p>6. <i>Praise Him upon the loud cymbals: praise Him upon the high-sounding cymbals. Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord.</i>  When the Pharisee went down with empty glory, and the publican bowed himself in repentance, they came to Thee alone, O Master. But the one through boasting lost his reward, and the other by his silence deserved gifts. Wherefore, by those sighs confirm me, O Christ God, since Thou art the Lover of mankind.</p>	<p>6- سَبِّحُوهُ بِنِعْمَاتِ الصَّنُوجِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِصُنُوجِ التَّهْلِيلِ، كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ فَلْتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ. عِنْدَمَا انْعَلَبَ الْفَرَيْسِيُّ بِالْمَجْدِ الْفَارِغِ، وَالْعَشَّارُ انْحَنَى بِالنُّوْبَةِ، أَقْبَلَا إِلَيْكَ أَيُّهَا السَّيِّدُ وَحْدَكَ. فَالوَاحِدُ، لَمَّا افْتَحَرَ فَقَدَ الْخَيْرَاتِ، أَمَا الْآخَرُ، فَبِصَمْتِهِ اسْتَحَقَّ الْمَوَاهِبَ. فَبِهَذِهِ التَّنْهَدَاتِ، تَبَيَّنِي أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهُ، بِمَا أَنَّكَ مُحِبٌّ لِلْبَشَرِ.</p>

**Also for the Pharisee and Publican in Tone Three**

7. *Arise, O my God, lift up Thy hand, and forget not the humble.*

Having known, O my soul, the difference between the Pharisee and the Publican, loathe Thou the tone of that braggart, and emulate this one's true prayer of reverence, crying, God, be merciful to me a sinner, and forgive me.

7- قُمْ يَا رَبِّي وَاللَّهِ وَتَرْتَفِعْ بِدُكِّكَ، وَلَا تَنْسَ بَائِسِيكَ إِلَى الْإِنْقِضَاءِ.

إِذْ قَدْ عَرَفْتِ يَا نَفْسِي الْفَرْقَ الْحَاصِلَ بَيْنَ الْفَرِيسِيِّ وَالْعَشَّارِ، فَاْمَقْتِي لَهْجَةَ ذَاكَ الْمُتَكَبِّرِ، وَضَارِعِي صَلَاةَ هَذَا الْحَسَنَةِ الْخُشُوعِ، هَاتِقَةً: اَللّهُمَّ اغْفِرْ لِي اَنَا الْخَاطِئُ وَاَرْحَمْنِي.

8. *I will praise Thee, O Lord, with my whole heart: I will show all Thy marvelous works.*

Let us eschew, O believers, the boastful tone of the Pharisee, and emulate the prayer of the Publican in true reverence. Let us not be exalted in our own thoughts, but humble ourselves and cry contritely, God forgive us our sins.

8- اَعْتَرِفْ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ مِنْ كُلِّ قَلْبِي، وَاُحَدِّثْ بِجَمِيعِ عَجَائِبِكَ.

أَيُّهَا الْمُؤْمِنُونَ، لِنَمُقْتْ لَهْجَةَ الْفَرِيسِيِّ الْمُتَشَامِحَةِ، وَلِنُضَارِعْ صَلَاةَ الْعَشَّارِ الْخُشُوعِيَّةِ الْحَسَنَةِ، وَلَا نَتَرَفَّعْ بِأَفْكَارِنَا. بَلْ فَلِنُوَضِعْ أَنْفُسَنَا، وَنُصْرُخْ بِخُشُوعٍ: اَللّهُمَّ اغْفِرْ لَنَا خَطَايَانَا.

**THE DOXASTICON FOR THE PHARISEE AND PUBLICAN IN TONE EIGHT**

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

O Lord, Thou didst reproach the Pharisee when he justified himself, boasting of his deeds; and justified the Publican when he approached humbly, seeking forgiveness with sighs; for Thou dost not draw near to arrogant thoughts, nor turn away contrite hearts. Wherefore, we also kneel before Thee meekly, O Thou Who didst suffer for our sakes. Grant us forgiveness and the Great Mercy.

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.

يَا رَبُّ، لَقَدْ شَجَبْتَ الْفَرِيسِيَّ لَمَّا بَرَّرَ نَفْسَهُ، مُتَقَاخِرًا بِأَعْمَالِهِ. وَبَرَّرْتَ الْعَشَّارَ لَمَّا تَقَدَّمَ بِتَذَلُّلٍ، مُسْتَمِدًّا الْغُفْرَانَ بِتِنَهَّدَاتٍ. لِأَنَّكَ لَا تُدْنِي الْأَفْكَارَ الْمُتَعَظِّمَةَ، وَلَا تَرْدُلُ الْقُلُوبَ الْمُنْسَحِقَةَ. لِذَا نَحْنُ أَيْضًا نَجْتُو لَدَيْكَ بِتَوَاضِعٍ، يَا مَنْ تَأَلَّمَ مِنْ أَجْلِنَا، فَاْمَنْحْنَا الْغُفْرَانَ وَالرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.

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

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

الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

أَنْتِ هِيَ الْفَائِقَةُ عَلَى كُلِّ الْبَرَكَاتِ، يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الْعَذْرَاءَ، لِأَنَّ الْجَحِيمَ قَدْ سُبِبَتْ بِوَسِيطَةِ الْمُتَجَسِّدِ مِنْكَ، وَآدَمَ دُعِيَ ثَانِيَةً، وَاللَّعْنَةَ بَادَتْ، وَحَوَاءَ انْعَتَقَتْ، وَالْمَوْتَ أُمِيتَ، وَنَحْنُ قَدْ حَيِينَا. فَلِذَلِكَ نُسَبِّحُ هَاتِقِينَ: مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتِ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهَنَا، يَا مَنْ هَكَذَا سُرَّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

## THE GREAT DOXOLOGY IN TONE EIGHT

Glory to Thee, who has shown us 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 الْمَسْرَّةَ.
We praise 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, heavenly King, God the Father Almighty; O Lord, the only begotten Son, Jesus Christ; and the Holy Spirit.	أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْمَلِكُ، السَّمَاوِيُّ، الإِلَهَ، الْآبُ الضَّابِطُ الْكُلِّ؛ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْإِبْنُ الْوَحِيدُ، يَا يَسُوعَ الْمَسِيحِ؛ 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 الإِلَهَ، 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 يَسُوعَ 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 أُبَارِكُكَ، وَأُسَبِّحُ اسْمَكَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ، وَإِلَى أَبَدِ الْأَبَدِ.
Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this day without sin.	أَهْلِنَا، يَا رَبُّ، أَنْ نُحْفَظَ فِي هَذَا الْيَوْمِ بِغَيْرِ خَطِيئَةٍ.
Blessed art Thou, O Lord God of our Fathers, and praised and glorified be Thy Name forever. Amen.	مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ، إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا، وَمُسَبِّحٌ وَمُمَجَّدٌ اسْمُكَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ. آمِينَ.
Let Thy mercy, O Lord, be upon us, as we do put our hope in thee.	لِتَكُنْ، يَا رَبُّ، رَحْمَتُكَ عَلَيْنَا، كَمَا نَسْتَعِينُ بِكَ.
Blessed art Thou, O Lord: teach me Thy statutes. <i>(thrice)</i>	مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلِّمْنِي حُقُوقَكَ. (ثَلَاثًا)
Lord, Thou hast been our refuge in all generations. I said: Be merciful unto me; heal my soul, for I have sinned against Thee.	يَا رَبُّ، مَلْجَأٌ كُنْتَ لَنَا فِي جِيلٍ وَجِيلٍ، أَنَا قُلْتُ يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنِي وَاشْفِ نَفْسِي لِأَنِّي قَدْ خَطِئْتُ إِلَيْكَ.
Lord, I have fled unto Thee: teach me to do Thy will, for Thou art my God.	يَا رَبُّ، إِلَيْكَ لَجَأْتُ فَعَلِّمْنِي أَنْ أَعْمَلَ رِضَاكَ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ هُوَ إِلَهِي.
For with Thee is the fountain of life; in Thy light	لَأَنَّ مِنْ قِبَلِكَ عَيْنَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَبِنُورِكَ نُعَايِنُ النُّورَ.

shall we see light.	
O continue Thy lovingkindness unto them that know Thee. Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us. ( <i>thrice</i> )	فَأَبْسِطْ 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، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ.
Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.	الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.
Holy Immortal, have mercy on us.	قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، ارْحَمْنَا.
Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us.	قُدُّوسُ اللَّهِ، قُدُّوسُ الْقَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، ارْحَمْنَا.
<b>TROPARION IN TONE FOUR</b>	
Today is Salvation come into the world. Let us sing praises to Him Who arose from the grave, the Author of our life; for having by Death destroyed death, He hath given us victory and Great Mercy.	الْيَوْمَ صَارَ الْخَلَاصُ لِلْعَالَمِ فَلنُسَبِّحِ الَّذِي قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ، عُنُصَرَ حَيَاتِنَا، لِأَنَّهُ إِذْ قَدْ حَطَّمَ الْمَوْتَ بِالْمَوْتِ، مَنَحَنَا الظَّفَرَ وَالرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.
<i>These texts have been prepared by the Dept. of Liturgics of the Antiochian Archdiocese</i>	
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