

FESTAL ORTHROS ON SEPTEMBER 14
ELEVATION (EXALTATION) OF THE HOLY CROSS

REPOSE OF JOHN CHRYSOSTOM, ARCHBISHOP OF CONSTANTINOPLE; VENERABLE MARTYR MAKARIOS THE NEW OF THESSALONICA; VENERABLE MARTYR JOSEPH OF DIONYSIOU MONASTERY ON ATHOS

Priest: Blessed is our God, always, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.	الكاهن: تبارك الله إلهنا كل حين، الآن وكل أوان وإلى دهر الدهرين.
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمين.
<i>The Priest performs the Great Censing around the entire church.</i>	هنا يُبَجِّر الكاهن الهيكل.
Reader: Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us. (<i>thrice</i>)	المرتل: قُدُّوسُ اللهُ، قُدُّوسُ القَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسُ الذي لا يَمُوتُ، 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.	المَجْدُ لِلآبِ والابنِ والرَّوْحِ القُدُّسِ، الآنَ وكلَّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الدهرين. 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 القُدُّوسُ ارحمنا، يا رَبُّ اغْفُرْ خَطايانا، يا سَيِّدُ تَجَاوَزْ عَن سَيِّئَاتِنَا، يا قُدُّوسُ اطَّلِعْ واشْفِ أمراضنا، مِنْ أَجْلِ اسمِكَ. يا رَبُّ ارحم. (ثلاثاً)
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.	المَجْدُ لِلآبِ والابنِ والرَّوْحِ القُدُّسِ، الآنَ وكلَّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الدهرين. 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.	أَبانا الذي في السَّمَاوَاتِ، لِيَتَقَدَّسَ اسمُكَ، لِيَأْتِ مَلَكُوتُكَ، لِيَتَكُنْ مَشِيئَتُكَ كَمَا في السَّمَاءِ كَذَلِكَ على الأَرْضِ، خُبِّرْنَا الجَوْهَرِيَّ أَعْطِنَا اليَوْمَ، وانْتَرِكْ لَنَا ما عَلَيْنَا كَمَا نَنْتَرِكُ لِمَنْ لَنَا عَلَيْهِ، وَلَا تُدْخِلْنَا في التَّجْرِبَةِ، لَكِنْ نَجِّنَا مِنَ الشَّرِيرِ.
Priest: For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory: of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن: لَأَنَّ لَكَ المُلْكَ والقُدْرَةَ والمَجْدَ، أَيُّهَا الآبُ والابنُ والرَّوْحِ القُدُّسِ، الآنَ وكلَّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الدهرين.
Reader: Amen. O Lord, save Thy people and bless Thine inheritance, granting to Thy people victory over all their enemies, and by the power of Thy Cross preserving Thy commonwealth.	القارئ: آمين. خَلِّصْ يا رَبُّ شَعْبَكَ وَبارِكْ مِيراثَكَ، وَامْنَحْ عبيدَكَ المُؤْمِنِينَ العَلْبَةَ على الشَّرِيرِ، وَاحْفَظْ بِقُوَّةِ صَليْبِكَ جَمِيعَ المُخْتَصِّينَ بِكَ.
<i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i>	المَجْدُ لِلآبِ والابنِ والرَّوْحِ القُدُّسِ.

<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>يَا مَنْ ارْتَفَعْتَ عَلَى الصَّلِيبِ مُخْتَاراً، أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الإله، اْمْنَحْ رَأْفَتَكَ لِشَعْبِكَ الْجَدِيدِ الْمُسَمَّى بِكَ، وَفَرِّحْ بِقُوَّتِكَ حُكَّامَنَا الْمُؤْمِنِينَ، مَانِحاً إِيَّاهُمْ الْعَلْبَةَ عَلَى مُحَارِبِيهِمْ. لِتَكُنْ لَهُمْ مَعُونَتُكَ سِلَاحاً لِلسَّلَامِ، وَضَافِراً غَيْرَ مَقْهُورٍ.</p>
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> 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 وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. أَيُّهَا الشَّفِيعَةُ الرَّهِيْبَةُ غَيْرَ الْمَحْذُولَةِ، يَا وَالِدَةَ الإِلهِ الْكُلِّيَّةِ التَّسْبِيحِ، لَا تُعْرِضِي يَا صَالِحَةَ عَنْ تَوْسُلَاتِنَا، بَلْ وَطِّدِي سِيْرَةَ الْمُسْتَقِيمِي الرَّأْيِ، وَخَلِّصِي الَّذِينَ أَمَرْتِ أَنْ يَتَمَلَّكُوا، وَامْنَحِيهِمُ الْعَلْبَةَ مِنَ السَّمَاءِ، بِمَا أَنْكَ وَلَدْتِ الإِلهَ، أَيُّهَا الْمُبَارَكَةُ وَخَدِّكَ.</p>
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<p>Priest: Have mercy on us, O God, according to Thy great goodness, we pray Thee, hearken and have mercy.</p>	<p>الكاهن: إِرْحَمْنَا يَا اللهُ بِعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، نَطْلُبُ إِلَيْكَ فَاسْتَجِبْ وَارْحَمْ.</p>
<p>Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)</p>	<p>الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. (ثلاثاً)</p>
<p>Priest: Again we pray for all pious and Orthodox Christians.</p>	<p>الكاهن: وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْحَسَنِي الْعِبَادَةِ الأَرْتُوذُكْسِيِّينَ.</p>
<p>Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)</p>	<p>الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. (ثلاثاً)</p>
<p>Priest: Again we pray for our Father and Metropolitan _____, and for Bishop _____, and all our brethren in Christ.</p>	<p>الكاهن: وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ آبِينَا وَمِتْرُوبُولِيْتِنَا (فُلَان) وَرَئِيسِ كَهَنَتِنَا (فُلَان)، وَكُلِّ إِخْوَتِنَا فِي الْمَسِيحِ.</p>
<p>Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)</p>	<p>الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. (ثلاثاً)</p>
<p>Priest: 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: now and ever, and unto ages of ages.</p>	<p>الكاهن: لِأَنَّكَ إِلهٌ رَحِيمٌ وَمُحِبٌّ لِلْبَشَرِ، وَلَكَ نُرْسَلُ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الآبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ.</p>
<p>Choir: Amen. Bless, Father, in the Name of the Lord.</p>	<p>الجوقة: آمِينَ، بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ بَارِكْ يَا أَبَ.</p>
<p>Priest: Glory to the Holy, Consubstantial, Life-giving and Undivided Trinity, always, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.</p>	<p>الكاهن: الْمَجْدُ لِلثَّالُوثِ الْقُدُوسِ، الْمَتَسَاوِي فِي الْجَوْهَرِ، الْمُحْيِي، غَيْرِ الْمُنْقَسِمِ، كُلَّ حِينٍ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ.</p>
<p>Choir: Amen.</p>	<p>الجوقة: آمِينَ.</p>

<p>Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, and good will toward men. (<i>thrice</i>)</p> <p>O Lord, open Thou my lips, and my mouth shall show forth Thy praise. (<i>twice</i>)</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلَّهِ فِي الْعُلَى، وَعَلَى الْأَرْضِ السَّلَامُ، وَفِي النَّاسِ الْمَسْرَّةَ. (ثَلَاثًا)</p> <p>يَا رَبُّ افْتَحْ شَفَتِي فَيُخْبِرَ فَمِي بِتَسْبِيحَتِكَ. (مَرَّتَيْنِ)</p>
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PSALM 3

<p>O Lord, why are they multiplied that afflict me? Many rise up against me. Many say unto my soul: There is no salvation for him in his God. But Thou, O Lord, art my helper, my glory, and the lifter up of my head. I cried unto the Lord with my voice, and He heard me out of His holy mountain. I laid me down and slept; I awoke, for the Lord will help me. I will not be afraid of ten thousands of people that set themselves against me round about. Arise, O Lord, save me, O my God, for Thou hast smitten all who without cause are mine enemies; the teeth of sinners hast Thou broken. Salvation is of the Lord, and Thy blessing is upon Thy people.</p> <p>I laid me down and slept; I awoke, for the Lord will help me.</p>	<p>يَا رَبُّ لِمَاذَا كَثُرَ الَّذِينَ يُحْزِنُونَنِي؟ كَثِيرُونَ قَامُوا عَلَيَّ. كَثِيرُونَ يَقُولُونَ لِنَفْسِي لَا خَلَاصَ لَهُ بِاللَّهِهِ. وَأَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ، نَاصِرِي وَمَجْدِي وَرَافِعَ رَأْسِي. بِصَوْتِي إِلَى الرَّبِّ صَرَخْتُ، فَأَجَابَنِي مِنْ جَبَلِ قُدْسِهِ. أَنَا رَقَدْتُ وَنِمْتُ ثُمَّ قُمْتُ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ يَنْصُرُنِي. فَلَا أَخَافُ مِنْ رَبَوَاتِ الشَّعْبِ الْمُحِيطِينَ بِي، الْمُتَوَازِرِينَ عَلَيَّ. قُمْ يَا رَبُّ، خَلِّصْنِي يَا إِلَهِي، فَإِنَّكَ صَرَبْتَ كُلَّ مَنْ يُعَادِينِي بَاطِلًا، وَسَحَقْتَ أَسْنَانَ الْخَطَاةِ. لِلرَّبِّ الْخَلَاصُ وَعَلَى شَعْبِكَ بَرَكَتُكَ.</p> <p>أَنَا رَقَدْتُ وَنِمْتُ ثُمَّ قُمْتُ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ يَنْصُرُنِي.</p>
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PSALM 37

<p>O Lord, rebuke me not in Thine anger, nor chasten me in Thy wrath. For Thine arrows are fastened in me, and Thou hast laid Thy hand heavily upon me. There is no healing in my flesh in the face of Thy wrath; and there is no peace in my bones in the face of my sins. For mine iniquities are risen higher than my head; as a heavy burden have they pressed heavily upon me. My bruises are become noisome and corrupt in the face of my folly. I have been wretched and utterly bowed down until the end; 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</p>	<p>يَا رَبُّ، لَا بَعْضَبِكَ تُوبِّخْنِي، وَلَا بِرِجْزِكَ تُؤَدِّبْنِي. فَإِنَّ سِهَامَكَ قَدْ نَشِبَتْ 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 أَنْتَنْتُ وَقَاحَتْ جِرَاحَاتِي مِنْ قِبَلِ جَهَالَتِي. شَقِيتُ وَانْحَنَيْتُ إِلَى الْغَايَةِ، وَالنَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ مَشَيْتُ عَابِسًا. لِأَنَّ مَتْنِي قَدْ امْتَلَأَ مَهَازِيٍّ وَلَيْسَ لِجَسَدِي شِفَاءٌ. شَقِيتُ وَانْتَضَعْتُ جِدًّا، وَكُنْتُ أَيْنُ مِنْ تَتَهَدَّدُ قَلْبِي. يَا رَبُّ، إِنَّ بُغْيَتِي كُلَّهَا أَمَامَكَ، وَتَتَهَدَّدِي لَمْ يَخْفَ عَنْكَ. قَدْ اضْطَرَبَ قَلْبِي وَفَارَقْتَنِي قُوَّتِي، وَنُورُ</p>
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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.

عَيْنِي أَيْضًا لَمْ يَبْقَ مَعِي. أَصْدِقَائِي وَأَقْرِبَائِي دَنَوْا مِنِّي وَوَقَفُوا لَدَيَّ، وَجِنْسِي وَقَفَ مِنِّي بَعِيدًا. وَأَجْهَدَنِي الَّذِينَ يَطْلُبُونَ نَفْسِي، وَالْمُلْتَمِسُونَ لِي الشَّرَّ تَكَلَّمُوا بِالْبَاطِلِ، وَغَشُوشًا طُولَ النَّهَارِ دَرَسُوا. أَمَا أَنَا فَكَأَصَمٌ لَا يَسْمَعُ، وَكَأَخْرَسٌ لَا يَفْتَحُ فَاهَهُ. وَصِرْتُ كَأِنْسَانٍ لَا يَسْمَعُ وَلَا فِي فَمِهِ نَبْكَيْتُ. لِأَنِّي عَلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، تَوَكَّلْتُ، أَنْتَ تَسْتَجِيبُ لِي يَا رَبِّي وَالْهِي. لِأَنِّي قُلْتُ لَا يَشْتَمُ بِي أَعْدَائِي، وَعِنْدَمَا زَلَّتْ قَدَمَايَ عَظَّمُوا عَلَيَّ الْكَلَامَ. لِأَنِّي أَنَا لِلضَّرْبِ مُسْتَعِدٌّ، وَوَجَعِي لَدَيَّ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ. لِأَنِّي أَنَا أُخْبِرُ بِإِسْمِي، وَأَهْتَمُّ مِنْ أَجْلِ خَطِيئَتِي. أَمَا أَعْدَائِي فَأَحْيَاءٌ، وَهُمْ أَشَدُّ مِنِّي، وَقَدْ كَثُرَ الَّذِينَ يُبْغِضُونَنِي ظُلْمًا، الَّذِينَ جَاوَزَنِي بَدَلَ الْخَيْرِ شَرًّا، مَحَلُّوا بِي لِأَجْلِ ابْتِغَائِي الصَّلَاحِ. فَلَا تُهْمَلْنِي يَا رَبِّي وَالْهِي وَلَا تَتْبَاعِدْ عَنِّي. أَسْرِعْ إِلَى مَعُونَتِي يَا رَبَّ خَلَّاصِي.

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

يَا اللَّهُ الْهِي إِلَيْكَ أَبْتَكِرُ. عَطِشَتْ إِلَيْكَ نَفْسِي، وَاشْتَقَاقٌ إِلَيْكَ جَسَدِي، فِي أَرْضٍ بَرِّيَّةٍ وَغَيْرِ مَسْلُوكَةٍ وَعَادِمَةِ الْمَاءِ. هَكَذَا ظَهَرْتُ لَكَ فِي الْقُدْسِ لِأَعَايِنَ قُوَّتِكَ وَمَجْدَكَ. لِأَنَّ رَحْمَتَكَ أَفْضَلُ مِنَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَشَفْتِي تَسْبِحَانِكَ. هَكَذَا أُبَارِكُكَ فِي حَيَاتِي وَبِاسْمِكَ أَرْفَعُ يَدَيَّ، فَتَمَلُّ نَفْسِي كَمَا مِنْ شَحْمٍ وَدَسَمٍ، وَبِشْفَاهِ الْإِبْتِهَاجِ يُسَبِّحُكَ فَمِي. إِذَا ذَكَرْتُكَ عَلَى فِرَاشِي، هَدَدْتُ بِكَ فِي الْأَسْحَارِ، لِأَنَّكَ صِرْتَ لِي

<p>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.</p> <p>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.</p>	<p>عَوْنًا وَبِظِلِّ جَنَاحَيْكَ أَسْتَتِرُ. ائْتَصَقْتُ نَفْسِي بِكَ، وَإِيَّايَ عَصَدْتُ يَمِينِكَ. أَمَّا الَّذِينَ يَطْلُبُونَ نَفْسِي بَاطِلًا، فَسَيَدْخُلُونَ فِي أَسَافِلِ الْأَرْضِ، وَيُدْفَعُونَ إِلَى أَيْدِي السُّيُوفِ، وَيَكُونُونَ أَنْصِبَةً لِلتَّعَالِبِ. أَمَّا الْمَلِكُ فَيَسْرُ بِاللَّهِ، وَيُمْتَدِّحُ كُلُّ مَنْ يَخْلِفُ بِهِ، لِأَنَّهُ قَدْ سَدَّتْ أَفْوَاهُ الْمُتَكَلِّمِينَ بِالظُّلْمِ.</p> <p>هَدَدْتُ بِكَ فِي الْأَسْحَارِ لِأَنَّكَ صِرْتَ لِي عَوْنًا، وَبِظِلِّ جَنَاحَيْكَ أَسْتَتِرُ. ائْتَصَقْتُ نَفْسِي بِكَ، وَإِيَّايَ عَصَدْتُ يَمِينِكَ.</p>
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i></p> <p>Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (THRICE)</p> <p>Lord, have mercy. (THRICE)</p> <p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i></p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.</p> <p>هَلْلُوِيَا، هَلْلُوِيَا، هَلْلُوِيَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللَّهُ. (ثَلَاثًا)</p> <p>يَا رَبِّ ارْحَمِ. (ثَلَاثًا)</p> <p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.</p>
<p>PSALM 87</p>	
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i></p> <p>O Lord God of my salvation, by day have I cried and by night before Thee. Let my prayer come before Thee, bow down Thine ear unto my supplication, for filled with evils is my soul, and my life unto Hades hath drawn nigh. I am counted with them that go down into the pit; I am become as a man without help, free among the dead, like the bodies of the slain that sleep in the grave, whom Thou rememberest no more, and they are cut off from Thy hand. They laid me in the lowest pit, in darkness and in the shadow of death. Against me is Thine anger made strong, and all Thy billows hast Thou brought upon me. Thou hast removed my friends afar from me; they have made me an abomination unto themselves. I have been delivered up, and</p>	<p>الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.</p> <p>يَا رَبُّ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فِي النَّهَارِ صَرَخْتُ وَفِي اللَّيْلِ أَمَامَكَ، فَلْتَدْخُلْ قُدَّامَكَ صَلَاتِي، أَمِلْ أذُنَكَ إِلَيَّ، فَفَدِّ امْتَلَأْتُ مِنَ الشُّرُورِ نَفْسِي، وَدَدَنْتُ مِنَ الْجَحِيمِ 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 مَقْصُونُونَ. جَعَلُونِي فِي جُبِّ أَسْفَلِ السَّافِلِينَ، فِي ظُلُمَاتِ الْمَوْتِ وَظِلَالِهِ. عَلَيَّ اسْتَقَرَّ غَضَبُكَ، وَجَمِيعُ أَهْوَالِكَ أَجَزَّتْهَا عَلَيَّ. أَبْعَدْتَ عَنِّي مَعَارِفِي، جَعَلُونِي لَهُمْ رَجَاسَةً. قَدْ</p>

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.

أُسَلِّمْتُ 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 تُعْرَفُ فِي
الظُّلْمَةِ عَجَائِبِكَ، 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، أَمَلٌ
أُذْنُكَ 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 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

بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ، وَيَا جَمِيعَ مَا فِي دَاخِلِي
اسْمَهُ الْقُدُّوسِ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ، وَلَا تَنْسِي
جَمِيعَ مَكَاافَاتِهِ. الَّذِي يَغْفِرُ جَمِيعَ آثَامِكَ، الَّذِي
يَشْفِي جَمِيعَ أَمْرَاضِكَ، الَّذِي يُنَجِّي مِنَ الْفَسَادِ
حَيَاتِكَ، الَّذِي يُكَلِّلُكَ بِالرَّحْمَةِ وَالرَّأْفَةِ، الَّذِي يُشْبِعُ
بِالْخَيْرَاتِ شَهْوَاتِكَ، فَيَتَجَدَّدُ كَالنَّسْرِ شَبَابُكَ. الرَّبُّ
صَانِعُ الرَّحْمَاتِ وَالْقَضَاءِ لِجَمِيعِ الْمَظْلُومِينَ. عَرَفَ
مُوسَى طُرُقَهُ، وَبَنِي إِسْرَائِيلَ مَشِيئَاتِهِ. الرَّبُّ رَحِيمٌ

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.

وَرَوْوُوفٌ، طَوِيلُ الْأَنَاءِ وَكَثِيرُ الرَّحْمَةِ، لَيْسَ إِلَى
الْإِنْقِضَاءِ يَسْخَطُ، وَلَا إِلَى الدَّهْرِ يَحْقِدُ. لَا عَلَى
حَسَبِ آثَامِنَا صَنَعَ مَعَنَا، وَلَا عَلَى حَسَبِ خَطَايَانَا
جَازَانَا. لِأَنَّهُ بِمِقْدَارِ ارْتِفَاعِ السَّمَاءِ عَنِ الْأَرْضِ،
قَوَى الرَّبُّ رَحْمَتَهُ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَتَّقُونَهُ، وَبِمِقْدَارِ بُعْدِ
المَشْرِقِ مِنَ المَغْرِبِ أَبْعَدَ عَنَّا سَيِّئَاتِنَا. كَمَا يَتَرَأَّفُ
الْأَبُ بِالْبَنِينَ، يَتَرَأَّفُ الرَّبُّ بِخَائِفِيهِ، لِأَنَّهُ عَرَفَ
جِبَلَتَنَا وَذَكَرَ أَنَّنَا تُرَابٌ نَحْنُ. الْإِنْسَانُ كَالْعُشْبِ
أَيَّامُهُ وَكَزَهْرِ الحَقْلِ كَذَلِكَ يُزْهِرُ، لِأَنَّهُ إِذَا هَبَّتْ فِيهِ
الرِّيحُ لَيْسَ يَثْبُتُ وَلَا يُعْرَفُ أَيْضًا مَوْضِعُهُ. أَمَّا
رَحْمَةُ الرَّبِّ فَهِيَ مِنْذُ الدَّهْرِ، وَإِلَى الدَّهْرِ عَلَى
الَّذِينَ يَتَّقُونَهُ، وَعَدْلُهُ عَلَى أَبْنَاءِ البَنِينَ الحَافِظِينَ
عَهْدَهُ وَالدَّاكِرِينَ وَصَايَاهُ لِيَصْنَعُوهَا. الرَّبُّ هَيَّأَ
عَرْشَهُ فِي السَّمَاءِ، وَمَمْلَكَتُهُ تَسُودُ عَلَى الجَمِيعِ.
بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ مَلَائِكَتِهِ، الْمُقْتَدِرِينَ بِقُوَّةٍ،
العَامِلِينَ بِكَلِمَتِهِ عِنْدَ سَمَاعِ صَوْتِ كَلَامِهِ. بَارِكُوا
الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ قُوَّاتِهِ، يَا خُدَّامَهُ العَامِلِينَ إِرَادَتَهُ.
بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ أَعْمَالِهِ، فِي كُلِّ مَوْضِعِ
سَيَادَتِهِ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ.

فِي كُلِّ مَوْضِعِ سَيَادَتِهِ. 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

يَا رَبُّ اسْتَمِعْ صَلَاتِي، وَأَنْصِتْ بِحَقِّكَ إِلَى طِلْبَتِي.
إِسْتَجِبْ لِي بِعَدْلِكَ، وَلَا تَدْخُلْ فِي المُحَاكَمَةِ مَعَ
عَبْدِكَ، فَإِنَّهُ لَنْ يَتَزَكَّى أَمَامَكَ أَيُّ حَيٍّ. لِأَنَّ العَدُوَّ
قَدْ اضْطَهَدَ نَفْسِي، وَأَذَلَّ إِلَى الْأَرْضِ حَيَاتِي،
وَأَجَلَسَنِي فِي الظُّلُمَاتِ مِثْلَ المَوْتَى مِنْذُ الدَّهْرِ،

<p>me is become despondent; within me my heart is troubled. I remembered days of old, I meditated on all Thy works, I pondered on the creations of Thy hands. I stretched forth my hands unto Thee; my soul thirsteth after Thee like a waterless land. Quickly hear me, O Lord; my spirit hath fainted away. Turn not Thy face away from me, lest I be like unto them that go down into the pit. Cause me to hear Thy mercy in the morning; for in Thee have I put my hope. Cause me to know, O Lord, the way wherein I should walk; for unto Thee have I lifted up my soul. Rescue me from mine enemies, O Lord; unto Thee have I fled for refuge. Teach me to do Thy will, for Thou art my God. Thy good Spirit shall lead me in the land of uprightness; for Thy name's sake, O Lord, shalt Thou quicken me. In Thy righteousness shalt Thou bring my soul out of affliction, and in Thy mercy shalt Thou utterly destroy mine enemies. And Thou shalt cut off all them that afflict my soul, for I am Thy servant.</p> <p>O Lord, give ear unto my supplication and enter not into judgment with Thy servant. (TWICE)</p> <p>Thy good Spirit shall lead me in the land of uprightness.</p>	<p>فَضَحِرَتْ رُوحِي وَاضْطَرَبَ قَلْبِي فِي دَاخِلِي. تَذَكَّرْتُ الْأَيَّامَ الْقَدِيمَةَ. هَدَدْتُ 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 الْغَدَاةِ مُسْتَمِعًا رَحْمَتَكَ، 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. بَعْدَكَ تُخْرِجُ مِنَ الْحُزَنِ نَفْسِي، وَبِرَحْمَتِكَ تَسْتَأْصِلُ أَعْدَائِي، وَتُهْلِكُ جَمِيعَ الَّذِينَ يُحْزِنُونَ نَفْسِي لِأَنِّي أَنَا عَبْدُكَ. اسْتَجِبْ لِي بِعَدْلِكَ، وَلَا تَدْخُلْ فِي الْمُحَاكَمَةِ مَعِ عَبْدِكَ. (مَرَّتَيْنِ)</p> <p>رُوحَكَ الصَّالِحَ يَهْدِينِي فِي أَرْضٍ مُسْتَقِيمَةٍ.</p>
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i></p> <p>Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (THRICE)</p> <p>O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee!</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.</p> <p>هَلِّلُوِيَا، هَلِّلُوِيَا، هَلِّلُوِيَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللَّهُ. (ثَلَاثًا)</p> <p>يَا إِلَهَنَا وَرَجَاءَنَا الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
THE GREAT LITANY	
<p>Priest: In peace, let us pray to the Lord.</p>	<p>الكاهن: بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p>
<p>Choir: Lord, have mercy.</p>	<p>الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم.</p>
<p>Priest: For the peace from above, and for the salvation of our souls, let us pray to the Lord.</p>	<p>الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ السَّلَامِ الَّذِي مِنَ الْعُلَى وَخَلَاصِ نُفُوسِنَا، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p>
<p>Choir: Lord, have mercy.</p>	<p>الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم.</p>

Priest: 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 سَلَامِ كُلِّ الْعَالَمِ، وَحُسْنِ ثَبَاتِ كَنَائِسِ اللَّهِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ، وَاتِّحَادِ الْجَمِيعِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
Priest: 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 هَذَا الْبَيْتِ الْمُقَدَّسِ، وَالَّذِينَ يَدْخُلُونَ إِلَيْهِ بِإِيمَانٍ وَوَرَعٍ وَخَوْفِ اللَّهِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
Priest: 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 أَبِينَا وَمِتْرُوبُولِينَا (فَلَان) وَرَبِّيسِ كَهَنَتِنَا (فَلَان)، وَالْكَهَنَةَ الْمُكْرَمِينَ، وَالشَّمَامِسَةَ، خُدَامِ الْمَسِيحِ، وَجَمِيعِ الْإِكْلِيروسِ وَالشَّعْبِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
Priest: For Metropolitan PAUL, Archbishop JOHN, and for their quick release from captivity and safe return, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمِتْرُوبُولِيَتِ بُولْسَ وَالْمِطْرَانِ يُوْحَنَّا وَفَكَ أَسْرِهِمَا وَعَوْدَتِهِمَا سَالِمِينَ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
(In the U.S.) Priest: 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 هَذَا الْبَلَدِ، وَمُؤَاوَزَتِهِمْ فِي كُلِّ عَمَلٍ صَالِحٍ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
(In Canada) Priest: For Her Majesty, the Queen, for the Prime Minister of Canada, and all civil authorities and for our Armed Forces everywhere, let us pray to the Lord.	(في كندا) الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ جَلَالَةِ الْمَلِكَةِ وَرَبِّيسِ وَزَرَاءِ كَنَدَا وَسُلْطَاتِهَا الْمَدَنِيَّةِ وَقُوَّاتِهَا الْعَسْكَرِيَّةِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
Priest: 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.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
Priest: 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 الْأَهْوِيَّةِ، وَخِصْبِ ثِمَارِ الْأَرْضِ وَأَوْقَاتِ سَلَامِيَّةٍ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم.
Priest: 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، وَخَلَّاصِهِمْ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُب.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم.
Priest: For our deliverance from all tribulation, wrath, danger, and necessity, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ نَجَاتِنَا مِنْ كُلِّ ضَيْقٍ وَغَضَبٍ وَخَطَرٍ وَشِدَّةٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُب.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم.
Priest: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.	الكاهن: أَعِزُّدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ واحفظنا يا الله بِنِعْمَتِكَ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم.
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.	الكاهن: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةِ الْقَدَّاسَةِ الطَّاهِرَةِ الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ، مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضًا وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ.
Choir: To Thee, O Lord.	الجوقة: لَكَ يَا رَبُّ.
Priest: For unto Thee are due all glory, honor, and worship: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن: لِأَنَّهُ يَنْبَغِي لَكَ كُلُّ تَمَجِيدٍ وَإِكْرَامٍ وَسُجُودٍ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمِينَ.

“GOD IS THE LORD” IN TONE ONE

Chanter: God is the Lord and hath appeared unto us. Blessed is He that cometh in the Name of the Lord. (Repeat after verses)	المُرْتِّل: اللَّهُ الرَّبُّ ظَهَرَ لَنَا، مُبَارَكٌ الْآتِي بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ. (تعاد بعد الإستيخونات)
1. O give thanks unto the Lord, and call upon His holy Name.	1 - اعترفوا لِلرَّبِّ وادعوا بِاسْمِهِ الْقُدُوسِ.
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.

APOLYTIKION OF THE ELEVATION OF THE HOLY CROSS IN TONE ONE

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. (THRICE)

حَلِّصْ يَا رَبُّ شَعْبَكَ وَبَارِكْ مِيرَاثَكَ، وَامْنَحْ عِبِيدَكَ
الْمُؤْمِنِينَ الْعَلْبَةَ عَلَى الشَّرِيرِ، وَاحْفَظْ بِقُوَّةِ صَلِيبِكَ،
جَمِيعَ الْمُخْتَصِّينَ بِكَ. (ثَلَاثًا)

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 الْكَلِيَّةِ الْقَدَّاسَةِ، الطَّاهِرَةِ، الْفَائِقَةِ
الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ،
الدَّائِمَةَ 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
الْأَبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ
أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
الجوق: آمِينَ.

KATHISMATA FOR ELEVATION OF THE HOLY CROSS (Plain Reading)

We adore the tree of Thy Cross, O Lover of mankind; for Thou wast nailed thereon, O life of all, and didst open paradise, Thou Savior of the thief, who, having confessed Thee, became worthy of bliss, crying, Remember me, O Lord. Receive us, therefore, as Thou received him, as we cry to Thee: We have all sinned. By Thy compassion, turn not away from us.
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.

أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْمُحِبُّ الْبَشَرَ، إِنَّا نَسْجُدُ لِعُودِ صَلِيبِكَ،
لَأَنَّكَ قَدْ سُمِّرْتَ عَلَيْهِ يَا حَيَاةَ الْكُلِّ، وَفَتَحْتَ
الْفِرْدَوْسَ يَا مُخَلِّصُ لِلصِّ الَّذِي تَقَدَّمَ إِلَيْكَ بِإِيْمَانٍ،
وَاسْتَحَقَّ النَّعِيمَ إِذْ اعْتَرَفَ لَكَ، هَاتِفًا: "أَذْكَرْنِي يَا
رَبُّ". فَاقْبَلْنَا نَظِيرَ ذَلِكَ إِذْ نَصْرُحُ: "قَدْ أَخْطَأْنَا
جَمِيعًا، فَبِتَحَنُّنِكَ لَا تُعْرِضْ عَنَّا".
الْمَجْدُ لِلْأَبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ.

<p>By the mere planting of Thy Cross, O Christ, the foundation of death did shake; for Him Whom Hades did swallow eagerly, it delivered up with trembling; for verily, Thou didst reveal to us Thy salvation, O holy One. Wherefore, we glorify Thee, O Son of God, and have mercy upon us.</p> <p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i></p> <p>Joshua the son of Nun, O my Savior, in ancient times did foreshadow Thy Cross mystically as he openly stretched forth his arms in the form of a cross, and the sun stood still until he destroyed the enemies opposed to Thee, O God. But now the sun hath grown dark, since he hath seen Thee upon the Cross abolishing the might of death and taking Hades captive.</p>	<p>أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، بِنَصَبِ عُودِ صَلَيبِكَ فَقَطُّ، تَزَعَزَعَتْ أُسُسُ الْمَوْتِ يَا رَبُّ. لِأَنَّ الَّذِي كَانَ قَدْ ابْتَلَعَتْهُ الْجَحِيمُ بِرَغْبَةٍ، أَطْلَقَتْهُ بِرِغْدَةٍ. فَإِذْ قَدْ أَظْهَرْتَ لَنَا خَلَاصَكَ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْقُدُّوسُ، نُمَجِّدُكَ مُسَبِّحِينَ يَا ابْنَ اللَّهِ، فَارْحَمْنَا.</p> <p>الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَالْيَ دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.</p> <p>يَا مُخَلِّصِي، إِنَّ يَشُوعَ بْنَ نُونَ قَدْ سَبَقَ فِي الْأَزْمِنَةِ السَّالِفَةِ، فَرَسَمَ مِثَالَ الصَّلِيبِ سِرِّيًّا. إِذْ بَسَطَ يَدَيْهِ بِشَكْلِ صَلِيبٍ جَهَارًا، فَوَقَّفَتِ الشَّمْسُ إِلَى أَنْ أَبَادَ الْأَعْدَاءَ الْمُقَاوِمِينَ لَكَ يَا اللَّهُ. أَمَّا الْآنَ فَإِنَّهَا قَدْ أَظْلَمَتْ، لَمَّا رَأَتْكَ عَلَى الصَّلِيبِ، قَاهِرًا عِزَّةَ الْمَوْتِ، وَسَابِيًّا الْجَحِيمِ.</p>
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THE POLYELEOS IN TONE ONE (ABRIDGED)

<p>1. O ye servants praise the Lord. Alleluia.</p>	<p>1. يا عبيدَ الرَّبِّ، سَبِّحُوا الرَّبَّ. هَلِّلُوبِيَا.</p>
<p>2. Praise ye the Name of the Lord, O ye servants of the Lord. Alleluia.</p>	<p>2. سَبِّحُوا اسْمَ الرَّبِّ، سَبِّحُوا يَا عبيدَ الرَّبِّ. هَلِّلُوبِيَا.</p>
<p>3. Ye that stand in the house of the Lord, in the courts of the house of our God. Alleluia.</p>	<p>3. الواقِفِينَ فِي بَيْتِ الرَّبِّ، وَفِي دِيَارِ بَيْتِ إِلَهِنَا. هَلِّلُوبِيَا.</p>
<p>4. Praise ye the Lord, for the Lord is good. Chant unto His Name, for it is good. Alleluia.</p>	<p>4. سَبِّحُوا الرَّبَّ فَإِنَّ الرَّبَّ صَالِحٌ، أَشِيدُوا لِاسْمِهِ فَإِنَّهُ لَذِيذٌ. هَلِّلُوبِيَا.</p>
<p>5. For the Lord hath chosen Jacob unto Himself, Israel for His own possession. Alleluia.</p>	<p>5. فَإِنَّ الرَّبَّ قَدْ اخْتَارَ لَهُ يَعْقُوبَ، اخْتَارَ إِسْرَائِيلَ خَاصَّةً لَهُ، هَلِّلُوبِيَا.</p>
<p>6. For I know that the Lord is great and that our Lord is above all gods. Alleluia.</p>	<p>6. لَقَدْ عَلِمْتُ أَنَّ الرَّبَّ عَظِيمٌ وَأَنَّ سَيِّدَنَا فَوْقَ جَمِيعِ الْإِلَهَةِ. هَلِّلُوبِيَا.</p>
<p>7. All that the Lord hath willed He hath done, in Heaven and on the earth, in the seas and in the abysses. Alleluia.</p>	<p>7. كُلُّ مَا شَاءَ الرَّبُّ صَنَعَهُ، فِي السَّمَاوَاتِ وَالْأَرْضِ، فِي الْبِحَارِ وَجَمِيعِ اللَّجَجِ. هَلِّلُوبِيَا.</p>
<p>8. Bringing clouds up from the uttermost parts of the earth, lightnings for the rain hath He made. Alleluia.</p>	<p>8. يُنْشِئُ السُّحْبَ مِنْ أَقْصَى الْأَرْضِ، وَيُحْدِثُ الْبُرُوقَ لِلْمَطَرِ. هَلِّلُوبِيَا.</p>

9. He bringeth winds out of His treasuries; He smote the first-born of Egypt, from man unto beast. Alleluia.	9. الْمُخْرِجُ الرِّيحِ مِنْ خَزَائِنِهِ. الَّذِي ضَرَبَ أَبْكَارَ مِصْرَ مِنَ النَّاسِ إِلَى الْبَهَائِمِ. هَلْلُوِيَا.
10. He sent forth many signs and marvels in the midst of thee, O Egypt, on Pharaoh and on all his servants. Alleluia.	10. وَأَرْسَلَ آيَاتٍ وَعَجَائِبَ فِي وَسْطِكَ يَا مِصْرُ، عَلَى فِرْعَوْنَ وَعَلَى جَمِيعِ عِبِيدِهِ. هَلْلُوِيَا.
11. He smote many nations and slew many kings. Alleluia.	11. هُوَ الَّذِي ضَرَبَ أَمَمًا كَثِيرَةً، وَقَتَلَ مُلُوكًا مُقْتَدِرِينَ. هَلْلُوِيَا.
12. For the Lord will judge His people, and because of His servants shall He be comforted. Alleluia.	12. لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ يَدِينُ شَعْبَهُ، وَعَلَى عِبِيدِهِ يُشْفِقُ. هَلْلُوِيَا.
13. Ye that fear the Lord, bless ye the Lord. Blessed is the Lord out of Sion, Who dwelleth in Jerusalem. Alleluia.	13. يَا خَائِفِي الرَّبِّ، بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ. مُبَارَكُ الرَّبِّ مِنْ صِهْيَوْنَ، السَّاكِنُ فِي أُورُشَلِيمَ. هَلْلُوِيَا.
+ <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> + Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia: glory to Thee, O God. (THRICE) O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee!	+ الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالابْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ؛ الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ. + هَلْلُوِيَا، هَلْلُوِيَا، هَلْلُوِيَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللَّهُ. (ثَلَاثًا) يَا إِلَهَنَا وَرَجَاءَنَا لَكَ الْمَجْدُ.

THE LITTLE LITANY

Priest:	Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: أَيْضاً وَأَيْضاً بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir:	Lord, have mercy.	الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.
Priest:	Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.	الكاهن: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْنَا وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.
Choir:	Lord, have mercy.	الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.
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.	الكاهن: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةِ الْقَدَّاسَةِ، الطَّاهِرَةِ، الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ، الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرِيَمَ، مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِّيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضًا، وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ.
Choir:	To Thee, O Lord.	الجوق: لَكَ يَا رَبُّ.
Priest:	For blessed is Thy Name, and glorified is Thy kingdom: of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy	الكاهن: لِأَنَّ اسْمَكَ مُبَارَكٌ وَمُلْكُكَ مُمَجَّدٌ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى

<p>Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Choir: Amen.</p>	<p>دهرِ الداهرين. الجوق: آمين.</p>
<p>FESTAL ANABATHMOI IN TONE FOUR</p>	
<p>+ From my youth up many passions have warred against me. But do Thou help and save me, O my Savior. (REPEAT) + Ye who hate Zion shall be put to confusion of the Lord; like grass in the fire shall ye be withered up. (REPEAT) + <i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> + Through the Holy Spirit is every soul quickened and exalted in purity, and made resplendent by the Triune Unity in mystic holiness. + <i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> + Through the Holy Spirit the channels and streams of grace overflow showering all creation with invigorating Life.</p>	<p>+ مُنْذُ شَبَابِي أَلَامٌ كَثِيرَةٌ تُحَارِبُنِي، لَكِنْ أَنْتَ يَا مُخَلِّصِي أُعْضِدُنِي وَخَلِّصْنِي. + يَا مُبْغِضِي صِهْيُونَ أَخْزُوا مِنْ تَجَاهِ الرَّبِّ، لِأَنَّكُمْ سَتَصِيرُونَ جَافِينَ كَالْعُشْبِ الْيَابِسِ بِالنَّارِ. المجدُ للأب، والابن، والروح القدس. + بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ كُلُّ نَفْسٍ تَحْيَا وَتَنْتَقِي، مُرْتَفِعَةً وَلامِعَةً بِالثَّلَاثِ الْوَاحِدِ الْخَفِيِّ الطَّاهِرِ. الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمين. + بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ تَفِيضُ سَوَاقِي النِّعْمَةِ وَمَجَارِيهَا، فَتُرَوِّي الْبَرَائِيَا بِأَسْرَهَا بِالْحَيَاةِ الْمُحْيِيَةِ.</p>
<p>PROKEIMENON FOR ELEVATION OF THE HOLY CROSS IN TONE FOUR</p>	
<p>All the ends of the earth have seen the salvation of our God. (TWICE) <i>Stichos: Sing unto the Lord a new song, for He hath done marvelous things.</i> All the ends of the earth have seen the salvation of our God.</p>	<p>قَدْ نَظَرْتَ أَقْطَارُ الْأَرْضِ جَمِيعُهَا خَلَّاصَ إِلَهِنَا. (تعاد) سَتِيخُن: سَبِّحُوا الرَّبَّ تَسْبِيحَةً جَدِيدَةً، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ صَنَعَ الْعَجَائِبَ. قَدْ نَظَرْتَ أَقْطَارُ الْأَرْضِ جَمِيعُهَا خَلَّاصَ إِلَهِنَا.</p>
<p>Deacon: Let us pray to the Lord. Choir: Lord, have mercy. Priest: For Holy art Thou, O our God, Who restest 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>الشَّمَّاسُ: إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ. المرتل: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. الكاهن: لِأَنَّكَ قُدُّوسٌ أَنْتَ يَا إِلَهِنَا، وَفِي الْقَدَّيسِينَ تَسْتَقَرُّ وَتَسْتَرِيحُ، وَلَكَ نُرْسِلُ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ، وَالْإِبْنُ، وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ.</p>
<p>Chanter: 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.</p>	<p>المُرْتِّل: آمين. كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ، فَلْتَسْبِحِ الرَّبَّ. (مرتين) سَبِّحُوا اللَّهَ فِي قَدَّيسِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي قَلْبِكِ قُوَّتِهِ. كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ، فَلْتَسْبِحِ الرَّبَّ.</p>

THE FESTAL ORTHROS GOSPEL

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (Thrice)

Deacon: Wisdom! Attend! Let us hear the Holy Gospel

Priest: Peace be to all.

Choir: And to thy spirit.

Priest: The Reading from the Holy Gospel according to Saint John (12:28-36).

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

Deacon: Let us attend!

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

المرتل: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. (ثَلَاثًا)

الشماس: الْحِكْمَةُ، فَلْنَسْتَقِمْ وَلْنَسْمَعْ الْإِنْجِيلَ
الْمُقَدَّسَ.

الكاهن: السَّلَامُ لِجَمِيعِكُمْ.

المرتل: وَلِرُوحِكَ.

الكاهن: فَضْلٌ شَرِيفٌ مِنْ بَشَارَةِ الْقَدِيسِ يوحنا
الْإِنْجِيلِيِّ الْبَشِيرِ وَالتَّمِيذِ الطَّاهِرِ.

المرتل: الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

الشماس: لِنُصْغِ!

TO BE READ FROM THE BEAUTIFUL GATE

Priest: The Lord said, "Father, glorify Thy Name." Then a voice came from heaven, saying, "I have both glorified it and will glorify it again." Therefore, the people who stood by and heard it said that it had thundered. Others said, "An angel has spoken to Him." Jesus answered and said, "This voice did not come because of Me, but for your sake. Now is the judgment of this world; now the ruler of this world will be cast out. And I, if I am lifted up from the earth, will draw all peoples to Myself." This He said, signifying by what death He would die. The people answered Him, "We have heard from the law that the Christ remains forever; and how canst Thou say, 'The Son of Man must be lifted up'? Who is this Son of Man?" Then Jesus said to them, "A little while longer the light is with you. Walk while you have the light, lest darkness overtake you; he who walks in darkness does not know where he is going. While you have the light, believe in the light, that you may become sons of light."

الكاهن: قَالَ الرَّبُّ: "يَا أَبَتِ مَجِّدِ اسْمَكَ". فَجَاءَ
صَوْتُ مِنَ السَّمَاءِ: "أَنْ قَدْ مَجَّدْتُ وَسَأُجَدُّ أَيْضًا."
فَالْجَمْعُ الَّذِي كَانَ وَاقِفًا وَسَمِعَ قَالَ: "إِنَّمَا كَانَ رَعْدٌ."
وَقَالَ آخَرُونَ: "قَدْ كَلَّمَهُ مَلَاكٌ". أَجَابَ يَسُوعُ، وَقَالَ:
"لَيْسَ مِنْ أَجْلِي كَانَ هَذَا الصَّوْتُ وَلَكِنْ مِنْ أَجْلِكُمْ.
قَدْ حَضَرَتْ دَيْثُونَةُ هَذَا الْعَالَمِ. أَلَا أَنْ يُلْقَى رَئِيسُ هَذَا
الْعَالَمِ خَارِجًا، وَأَنَا إِذَا ارْتَفَعْتُ عَنِ الْأَرْضِ جَذَبْتُ
إِلَيَّ الْجَمِيعَ". وَإِنَّمَا قَالَ هَذَا لِيَدُلَّ عَلَى آيَةٍ مِيْتَةٍ كَانَ
مُزْمِعًا أَنْ يَمُوتَهَا. فَأَجَابَهُ الْجَمْعُ: "نَحْنُ سَمِعْنَا مِنْ
النَّامُوسِ أَنَّ الْمَسِيحَ يَدُومُ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ. فَكَيْفَ تَقُولُ
أَنْتَ إِنَّهُ يَنْبَغِي أَنْ يَرْتَفِعَ ابْنُ الْبَشَرِ؟ مَنْ هُوَ هَذَا
ابْنُ الْبَشَرِ؟". فَقَالَ لَهُمْ يَسُوعُ: "إِنَّ النُّورَ مَعَكُمْ زَمَانًا
يَسِيرًا بَعْدَ، فَسِيرُوا مَا دَامَ لَكُمْ النُّورُ، لِئَلَّا يُدْرِكَكُمْ
الظُّلَامُ، لِأَنَّ الَّذِي يَمْشِي فِي الظُّلَامِ لَا يَدْرِي أَيْنَ
يَتَوَجَّهُ. مَا دَامَ لَكُمْ النُّورُ فَآمِنُوا بِالنُّورِ لِتَكُونُوا أَبْنَاءَ
النُّورِ".

<p>Choir: Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee.</p>	<p>المرتل: المَجْدُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ المَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
<ul style="list-style-type: none"> • <i>No veneration of the Gospel Book.</i> • <i>“In That We Have Beheld” is read today because of its references to the Holy Cross.</i> 	
<p>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.</p>	<p>القارئ: إِذْ قَدْ رَأَيْنَا قِيَامَةَ الْمَسِيحِ، فَلَنَسْجُدْ لِلرَّبِّ الْقُدُّوسِ يَسُوعَ الْبَرِيِّ مِنْ الْخَطَايَا وَحَدَهُ. لِصَلِيبِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ نَسْجُدُ، وَلِقِيَامَتِكَ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ نُسَبِّحُ وَنُجَمِّدُ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ هُوَ إِلَهَانَا وَآخِرَ سِوَاكَ لَا نَعْرِفُ، وَبِاسْمِكَ نَدْعُو. هَلُمَّ يَا مَعَشَرَ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ نَسْجُدْ لِقِيَامَةِ الْمَسِيحِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ، لِأَنَّهُ هَا هُوَذَا بِالصَّلِيبِ قَدْ أَتَى الْفَرَحُ لِكُلِّ الْعَالَمِ. فَلِنُبَارِكِ الرَّبَّ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ، وَنُسَبِّحُ قِيَامَتَهُ، لِأَنَّهُ إِذْ أَحْتَمَلَ الصَّلْبَ مِنْ أَجْلِنَا أَبَادَ الْمَوْتِ بِالْمَوْتِ وَحَطَمَ.</p>
<p>PSALM 50 (Plain Reading)</p>	
<p>Have mercy on me, O God, according to Thy Great Mercy; and according to the multitude of Thy compassions blot out my transgression.</p>	<p>ارْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ بِعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، وَكَمَثَلِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَتِكَ اَمْحُ مَاثِمِي.</p>
<p>Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.</p>	<p>إِغْسِلْنِي كَثِيرًا مِنْ إِثْمِي، وَمِنْ خَطِيئَتِي طَهِّرْنِي.</p>
<p>For I know mine iniquity, and my sin is ever before me.</p>	<p>لَأَنِّي أَنَا عَارِفٌ بِإِثْمِي، وَخَطِيئَتِي أَمَامِي فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ.</p>
<p>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.</p>	<p>إِلَيْكَ وَحْدَكَ أَخْطَأْتُ، وَالشَّرَّ قُدَّامَكَ صَنَعْتُ، لَكِي تَصْدُقَ فِي أَقْوَالِكَ وَتَغْلِبَ فِي مُحَاكَمَتِكَ.</p>
<p>For behold, I was conceived in iniquities, and in sins did my mother bear me.</p>	<p>هَاءِئَذَا بِالْآثَامِ حُبِلَ بِي، وَبِالْخَطَايَا وُلِدْتَنِي أُمِّي.</p>
<p>For behold, Thou hast loved truth; the hidden and secret things of Thy wisdom hast Thou made manifest unto me.</p>	<p>لِأَنَّكَ قَدْ أَحْبَبْتَ الْحَقَّ، وَأَوْضَحْتَ لِي غَوَامِضَ حِكْمَتِكَ وَمَسْتَوْرَاتِهَا.</p>
<p>Thou shalt sprinkle me with hyssop, and I shall be made clean; Thou shalt wash me, and I shall be made whiter than snow.</p>	<p>تَنْضَحْنِي بِالزُّوفَى فَأَطْهُرُ، تَغْسِلْنِي فَأَبْيَضُ أَكْثَرَ مِنَ الثَّلْجِ.</p>
<p>Thou shalt make me to hear joy and gladness; the bones that be humbled, they shall rejoice.</p>	<p>تُسْمِعْنِي بِهَجَّةٍ وَسُرُورًا، فَتَبْتَهِجُ عِظَامِي الذَّلِيلَةَ.</p>
<p>Turn Thy face away from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities.</p>	<p>إِصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَنِ خَطَايَايَ، وَامْحُ كُلَّ مَاثِمِي.</p>

Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me.	قَلْبًا نَقِيًّا اٰخْلُقْ فِيَّ يَا اللّٰهُ، وروحاً مُسْتَقِيماً جَدِّدْ فِي اٰحْسَائِي.
Cast me not away from Thy presence, and take not Thy Holy Spirit from me.	لَا تَطْرَحْنِي مِنْ اَمَامِ وَجْهِكَ، وروحِكَ الْقُدُّوسُ لَا تَنْزِعْهُ مِنِّي.
Restore unto me the joy of Thy salvation, and with Thy governing Spirit establish me.	اِمْنَحْنِي بِهَجْرَةٍ خَلَاصِكَ، وِبِرُوحِ رِئَاسَةِي اَعْضُدْنِي.
I shall teach transgressors Thy ways, and the ungodly shall turn back unto Thee.	فَاَعْلِمُ الْاَثَمَةَ طُرُقَكَ، وَالْكَفَرَةَ اِلَيْكَ يَرْجِعُونَ.
Deliver me from blood-guiltiness, O God, Thou God of my salvation; my tongue shall rejoice in Thy righteousness.	اُنْقِذْنِي مِنَ الدِّمَاءِ يَا اللّٰهُ اِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فَيَبْتَهِجَ لِسَانِي بِعَدْلِكَ.
O Lord, Thou shalt open my lips, and my mouth shall declare Thy praise.	يَا رَبُّ افْتَحْ شَفْتِي، فَيُخَبِّرَ فَمِي بِتَسْبِيحَتِكَ.
For if Thou hadst desired sacrifice, I had given it; with whole-burnt offerings Thou shalt not be pleased.	لَا نَكَ لَوْ اَثَرْتَ الذَّبِيحَةَ، لَكُنْتُ الْاَنَ اَعْطِي، لَكِنَّكَ لَا تُسَرُّ بِالْمُحْرَقَاتِ.
A sacrifice unto God is a broken spirit; a heart that is broken and humbled God will not despise.	الذَّبِيحَةُ لِلّٰهِ رُوحٌ مُنْسَحِقٌ، الْقَلْبُ الْمُتَخَشِّعُ وَالْمُتَوَاضِعُ لَا يَرْذُلُهُ اللّٰهُ.
Do good, O Lord, in Thy good pleasure unto Zion, and let the walls of Jerusalem be built up.	اُصْلِحْ يَا رَبُّ بِمَسَرَّتِكَ صِهْيُونَ وَاثْبُنْ اَسْدِوَارَ اورشليم.
Then shalt Thou be pleased with a sacrifice of righteousness, with oblation and whole-burnt offerings.	حِينَئِذٍ تُسَرُّ بِذَّبِيحَةِ الْعَدْلِ فُرْبَاناً وَمُحْرَقَاتِ.
Then shall they offer bullocks upon Thine altar.	حِينَئِذٍ يُقَرَّبُونَ عَلٰى مَذْبَحِكَ الْعُجُولِ.
FESTAL TROPARIA AFTER PSALM 50 IN TONE TWO	
<i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> O thou tripartite Cross of Christ, thou art my secure protection. Sanctify me, therefore, by thy might, that with faith and longing I may adore and glorify thee.	الْمَجْدُ لِلّٰبِ، وَالْاِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ. يَا صَلِيبَ الْمَسِيحِ الْمُثَلَّثِ الْاَجْزَاءِ، اَنْتَ سِتْرِي الْحَرِيْزِ. فَقَدِّسْنِي بِقُوَّتِكَ، لِكَيْ اَسْجُدَ لَكَ بِاِيْمَانٍ وَشَوْقٍ، وَاُمَجِّدَكَ.
<i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> O thou tripartite Cross of Christ, thou art my secure protection. Sanctify me, therefore, by thy might, that with faith and longing I may adore and glorify thee.	الْاَنَ وَكُلَّ اَوَانٍ وَاِلٰى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِيْنَ. اٰمِيْنَ. يَا صَلِيبَ الْمَسِيحِ الْمُثَلَّثِ الْاَجْزَاءِ، اَنْتَ سِتْرِي الْحَرِيْزِ. فَقَدِّسْنِي بِقُوَّتِكَ، لِكَيْ اَسْجُدَ لَكَ بِاِيْمَانٍ وَشَوْقٍ، وَاُمَجِّدَكَ.

(TONE SIX—FOR THE FEAST) *Have mercy upon me, O God, according to Thy lovingkindness; according to the multitude of Thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions.*

O Cross of Christ, O hope of Christians, and guide of the lost; O haven of the winter-locked; O victory in war and security of the universe; O physician of the sick and resurrection of the dead, have mercy upon us.

(باللحن السادس) يَا رَحِيمُ، اِرْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ بِحَسَبِ عَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، وَبِحَسَبِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَاتِكَ امْحُ مَاثِمِي.
يَا صَلِيبَ الْمَسِيحِ، رَجَاءَ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ وَمُرْشِدَ الضَّالِّينَ، مِينَاءَ الْمُكْتَئِفِينَ بِالشِّتَاءِ، أَلْغَلَبَةَ فِي الحُرُوبِ، وَصِيَانَةَ الدُّنْيَا، طَبِيبَ المَرَضَى، وَقِيَامَةَ الأمواتِ، اِرْحَمْنَا.

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—as we now celebrate its Elevation—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 Myrr-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

الشماس: خَلِّصْ يَا اللَّهُ شعبَكَ، وبارِكْ ميراثَكَ، وافْتَقِدْ عالمَكَ بالرحمة والرفات، وارْفَعْ شَأْنَ المسيحيين الأرثوذكسيين، وأسبغ علينا مراحمَكَ الغنيَّة، بِشفاعاتِ سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةِ الإلهِ الكَلِيَّةِ الطَّهارةِ والدائمةِ البتوليةِ مَرِيَمَ، وبِقُوَّةِ الصليبِ الكَرِيمِ المُخَيِّ- الذي نَحْتَقِلُ بعيدَ رَفْعِهِ اليوم- وبِطَلباتِ القُوَّاتِ السَّماويَّةِ المُكْرَمَةِ العادِمَةِ الأجسادِ، والنَّبِيِّ الكَرِيمِ السابقِ المَجيدِ يوحنا المَعْمَدانِ، والقَدِيسينِ المُشْرِفينِ الرِّسولينِ بَطْرُسَ وبولُسَ وسائِرِ الرُّسُلِ المُشْرِفينِ الجَدِيرينِ بِكُلِّ مَدِيحِ، وآبائِنَا القَدِيسينِ مُعَلِّمي المَسْكُونَةِ رؤساءِ الكَهَنَةِ المُعْظَمينِ باسيليوسَ الكبيرِ، وغريغوريوسَ اللاهوتي، ويوحنا الذَهَبِيِّ القَمِّ؛ وآبائِنَا القَدِيسينِ أَثناسيوسَ وكيرلسَ ويوحنا الرَّحِيمِ بَطارِكَةَ الإسْكَندَرِيَّةِ، وأبينا القَدِيسِ نيقولاوسَ رَئِيسِ أساقِفَةِ ميرا اللِيكِيَّةِ، واسْبيريديونَ أُسْقُفَ تريميثوسَ، ونِكتاريوسَ أُسْقُفَ المُدُنِ الخَمْسِ العَجائِبينِ، وآبانا القَدِيسِ تِيخونَ بَطْرِيْرِكَ موسكو، والقَدِيسِ رافائيلِ أُسْقُفِ بروكلين؛ والقَدِيسينِ المَجيدينِ الشُّهداءِ العُظَماءِ جاورجيوسَ اللابِسِ الظفرِ، وديميتريوسَ المُفِيضِ الطيبِ، وثيودورسَ التيروني، وثيودورسَ قَائِدِ الجَيْشِ، وميناسَ الصانعِ

<p>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, 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.</p>	<p>العجائب؛ والقديسين الشهداء إغناطيوس المتوشح بالله، خرمبوس والفثيريوس؛ والشهيدات العظيمات تقلا، بزبارة، أنسطاسيا، كاترينا، كيرياكي، فوتيني، مارينا، باراسكيفا، وآيرين؛ والقديسين المجيدين الشهداء المتألقين بالظفر؛ وآبائنا الأبرار المتوشحين بالله؛ والقديس (فلان) شفيع هذه الكنيسة المقدسة؛ والقديسين الصديقين جدي المسيح الإله، يواكيم وحنة، وجميع قديسيك، نتضرع إليك أيها الرب الجزيل الرحمة، فاستجب لنا نحن الخطاة الطالبين إليك وارحمنا.</p>
<p>Chanter: Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. (Repeat 4 times)</p>	<p>المرتل: يا رب ارحم، يا رب ارحم، يا رب ارحم. (4 مرات)</p>
<p>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.</p> <p>Choir: Amen.</p>	<p>الكاهن: برحمة ورأفات ابنك الوحيد ومحبتيه للبشر، الذي أنت مبارك معه ومع روحك الكلبي قدسده الصالح والمحيي، الآن وكذل أوان وإلى دهر الدهرين.</p> <p>المرتل: آمين.</p>
<p>KONTAKION & OIKOS FOR ELEVATION OF THE HOLY CROSS (Plain Reading)</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>يا من على الصليب ارتفع طوعاً، إمنح رأفاتك شعبك الجديد المسمى بك، أيها المسيح الإله، وفرح بقوتك عبيدك المؤمنين، فتمنحهم الفوز على محاربيهم. ولتكن معونتك لهم سلاح سلام، وظفراً لا يفهر.</p>
<p>He who was caught up in the third heaven to Paradise, and who heard unspeakable and divine words which it is not lawful for the human tongue to utter, wrote to the Galatians—as lovers of the Scriptures, ye have read His words and know—“But God forbid,” said the Apostle Paul, “that I should glory except in the Cross of our Lord Jesus Christ,” on</p>	<p>إن الذي رفع بعد السماء الثالثة إلى الفردوس، وسمع الكلمات الإلهية التي لا ينطق بها، والتي يمتنع أن تتكلم بها الألسنة، قد كتب إلى أهل غلاطية، قائلاً: “بما أنكم عاشقون الكتب، فقد قرأتم وفهمتم أنه حاشى لي أن أفتخر إلا بصليب الرب</p>

which He killed our passions by His Passion. Let us, then, firmly hold fast to the Cross of the Lord, the glory of us all. This Wood is our salvation, a weapon of peace and a trophy invincible.

فَقَطُّ، الَّذِي لَمَّا تَأَلَّمَ عَلَيْهِ قَتَلَ الْمَوْتَ. فَلَنْتَمَسَّكَنَّ إِذَا
جَمِيعُنَا بِصَلِيبِ الرَّبِّ، لِأَنَّ هَذَا الْعُودَ صَارَ لَنَا
سِلَاحَ سَلَامٍ، وَظَفْرًا لَا يُقْهَرُ.

THE SYNAXARION (Plain Reading)

On September 14 in the Holy Orthodox Church we commemorate the Elevation (Exaltation) of the Honored and Life-giving Cross.

Verses

Creation, seeing the Cross highly exalted,
Offereth Thee high praise in its throat, O Savior.
On the fourteenth the Cross' Wood is exalted.

On this day, we commemorate two events connected with the Precious Cross of Christ: the finding of the Cross on Golgotha, and the returning of the Cross to Jerusalem from Persia. While in the Holy Land, the Empress Helena learned that the Holy Cross was buried underneath the temple of the pagan goddess Venus built on Golgotha. She demanded it be torn down and the Cross be excavated. The search turned up three crosses. Uncertain which was the true Cross, the Patriarch Marcarius ordered that each cross be placed on the corpse in a funeral procession passing by. The first two produced nothing, but the third brought the man back to life, thus determining that this was the very Cross on which our Savior brought life to the world. Later, King Chozroes conquered Jerusalem, took the people into slavery and carried off the Lord's Cross to Persia. In 628, the Greek Emperor Heraclius defeated Chozroes, and brought the Cross back to Jerusalem with great ceremony. Heraclius was carrying the Cross on his back when, suddenly, he froze. The Patriarch Zacharias saw an angel directing the emperor to take off his robes and walk with the same extreme humility with which our Savior bore His Cross. The emperor complied, and was able to finish the procession to the Church of the Resurrection on Golgotha, where he restored the Holy Cross.

By the power of Thy Cross, O Christ God, have mercy upon us, and save us. Amen.

THE KATAVASIAE OF THE HOLY CROSS CANON IN TONE EIGHT

Ode 1. A cross did Moses inscribe, when with an upright stroke of his rod he divided the Red Sea for Israel, who went on foot; then he turned and smote the sea, once again uniting it o'er Pharaoh's chariots, with transverse stroke portraying the invincible weapon. Wherefore, let us praise in song Christ our God; for He truly is glorified.

(الأولى) إِنَّ مُوسَى لَمَّا رَسَمَ الصَّلِيبَ، ضَرَبَ
بِالْعَصَا مُسْتَوِيَةً فَشَقَّ الْبَحْرَ الْأَحْمَرَ، وَأَجَازَ إِسْرَائِيلَ
مَاشِيًا. وَلَمَّا ضَرَبَهُ مُخَالِفًا، ضَمَّهُ عَلَى فِرْعَوْنَ
وَمَرْكَبَاتِهِ، مُمَثِّلًا بِصِرَاحَةِ السِّلَاحِ غَيْرِ الْمَقْهُورِ.
لِذَلِكَ نُسَبِّحُ الْمَسِيحَ إِلَهَنَا لِأَنَّهُ قَدْ تَمَجَّدَ.

Ode 3. The rod is perceived as a figure of the Mystery, for by its blossoming it showed who was chosen to be priest. And for the Church that formerly was barren hath the Wood of the Cross now blossomed forth unto strength and steadfastness.

(الثالثة) إِنَّ الْعَصَا تُوَخِّدُ لِرِسْمِ السِّرِّ، لِأَنَّهَا بِتَقَرُّعِهَا
تُشِيرُ إِلَى الْكَاهِنِ. أَمَّا الْآنَ فَقَدْ أَزْهَرَ عُودَ الصَّلِيبِ
لِلْكَنِيسَةِ الْعَاقِرِ قَبْلًا عِرَّةً وَثَبَاتًا.

<p>Ode 4. I have hearkened and heard, O Lord, of Thy dispensation's most awesome mystery; and I came to knowledge of Thy works, and I sang the praise of Thy Divinity.</p>	<p>(الرابعة) يَا رَبُّ، إِنِّي سَمِعْتُ بِسِرِّ تَدْبِيرِكَ وَتَأَمَّلْتُ أَعْمَالَكَ، فَمَجَّدْتُ لَاهُوتَكَ.</p>
<p>Ode 5. O Tree divine and thrice-blessed, whereon Christ God was outstretched, though He is King and Lord of all: He who once had through the tree wrought wicked beguilement, fell himself because of thee, ensnared when God was nailed unto thee in our mortal flesh, He Who granteth peace unto our souls.</p>	<p>(الخامسة) يَا لَكَ مِنْ عَوْدٍ مُتَلَثِّ الْغِبطَةِ، عَلَيْهِ بُسِطَ الْمَسِيحُ الرَّبُّ الْمَلِكُ، وَبِهِ سَقَطَ الَّذِي خَدَعَ بِالْعَوْدِ إِذْ خُدِعَ بِكَ، بِالْإِلَهِ الَّذِي سَمَّرَ عَلَيْكَ بِالْجَسَدِ، الْمَانِحِ السَّلَامَ لِنُفُوسِنَا.</p>
<p>Ode 6. When Jonah, who was in the belly of the sea monster, stretched forth his hands in the form of a cross, he prefigured the saving Passion manifestly. Hence also, when he came forth on the third day, he indicated the supernal Resurrection of Christ God, Who was crucified in the flesh and enlightened the world by His Arising on the third day.</p>	<p>(السادسة) إِنَّ يُونَانَ لَمَّا كَانَ فِي جَوْفِ الْحَوْتِ الْبَحْرِيِّ، وَبَسِطَ يَدَيْهِ بِشَكْلِ صَلِيبٍ، سَبَقَ فَرَسَمَ الْأَلَامِ الْخَلَّاصِيَّةِ بِوُضُوحٍ. وَلَمَّا خَرَجَ فِي الْيَوْمِ الثَّلَاثِ، مَثَّلَ الْقِيَامَةَ الْفَائِقَةَ الْعَالَمِ، الَّتِي لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ الْمُسَمَّرِ بِالْجَسَدِ، وَالْمُنِيرِ الْعَالَمِ بِالْقِيَامَةِ ذَاتِ الثَّلَاثَةِ الْأَيَّامِ.</p>
<p>Ode 7. The ungodly tyrant's most insensate decree affrighted common folk, breathing forth with threats and wicked mouthings of blasphemy. But the Three Children were not struck with fear by rage wild and bestial, nor by roaring fire; but in an echoing and dew-besprinkling breeze, they stood amidst the fire and sang: O Thou supremely praised God of our Fathers and our God, forever art Thou blessed.</p>	<p>(السابعة) إِنَّ أَمْرَ الْمُعْتَصِبِ الْمُحْدِ الَّذِي لَا تَعْقُلُ فِيهِ، قَدْ زَلَزَلَ الشُّعُوبَ، إِذْ كَانَ يَقْدِفُ تَهْدِيداً وَافْتِرَاءً مَمْقُوتاً مِنَ اللَّهِ. إِلَّا أَنَّ الْفَتِيَّةَ الثَّلَاثَةَ لَمْ يَرْعُهُمُ الْعَضْبُ الْوَحْشِيُّ وَلَا النَّارُ الْأَكِلَةُ. لَكِنَّهُمْ إِذْ كَانُوا مَعاً فِي النَّارِ النَّاسِمَةِ فِيهَا رِيحٌ نَدِيَّةٌ، كَانُوا يُرْتَلُونَ: أَيُّهَا الْفَائِقُ النَّسْبِيحِ، مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا.</p>
<p><i>We praise, we bless, and we worship the Lord.</i></p>	<p>نُسَبِّحُ وَنُبَارِكُ وَنَسْجُدُ لِلرَّبِّ.</p>
<p>Ode 8. O ye Children, equal in number to the Trinity, bless ye God the Father and Creator; praise ye the Word, Who descended and changed the fire into dew; and supremely exalt the All-holy Spirit, Who granteth life unto all forever.</p>	<p>(الثامنة) أَيُّهَا الْفَتِيَّةُ الْمُسَاوُونَ عَدَدَ الثَّلَاثِ، بَارِكُوا الْآبَ الْإِلَهَ الْخَالِقَ، وَسَبِّحُوا الْكَلِمَةَ الَّذِي تَنَزَّلَ وَحَوَّلَ النَّارَ إِلَى نَدَى. وَزِيدُوا رِفْعَةَ الرُّوحِ الْكَلْبِيِّ قُدْسَهُ، الْمَانِحِ الْحَيَاةَ لِلْجَمِيعِ عَلَى مَدَى الدُّهُورِ.</p>
<p>Deacon: The Theotokos and Mother of Light, let us honor and magnify in song.</p>	<p>الشَّمَّاسُ: لَوْلَادَةِ الْإِلَهِ وَأَمِّ النُّورِ بِالتَّسَابِيحِ نَكْرِمُ مُعْظَمِينَ.</p>

THE NINTH ODE OF THE HOLY CROSS CANON IN TONE EIGHT

<p><i>Magnify, O my soul, the most venerable Cross of the Lord.</i></p> <p>O Theotokos, thou art a mystical paradise, which being untilled hath blossomed forth Christ, by Whom the life-bringing Tree of the Cross was planted in the earth. In worshipping Him now through its elevation, thee do we magnify.</p>	<p style="text-align: center;">عَظَمِي يَا نَفْسِي صَلِيبَ الرَّبِّ الْمُكْرَمِ.</p> <p>يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ، أَنْتِ الْفِرْدَوْسُ السَّرِي، إِذْ إِنَّكَ أَنْبَتِ الْمَسِيحَ بِغَيْرِ فَلَاحَةٍ. الَّذِي مِنْهُ نُصِبَتْ فِي الْأَرْضِ شَجَرَةُ الصَّلِيبِ الْحَامِلَةُ الْحَيَاةَ. فَالآنَ إِذْ نَسْجُدُ لَهُ مَرْفُوعًا، لَكَ نُعْظِمُ.</p>
<p><i>Magnify, O my soul, the most venerable Cross of the Lord.</i></p> <p>Let all the trees of the forest rejoice, for their nature hath been sanctified by Him Who planted them in the beginning, even Christ, Who was stretched out upon the Tree. Through its elevation now, Him do we worship and magnify.</p>	<p style="text-align: center;">عَظَمِي يَا نَفْسِي صَلِيبَ الرَّبِّ الْمُكْرَمِ.</p> <p>لِتَفْرَحَ جَمِيعُ أَشْجَارِ الْعَابِ، الَّتِي غُرِسَتْ مِنْذُ الْبَدْءِ. بِمَا أَنَّهَا قَدْ تَقَدَّسَتْ طَبِيعَتُهَا، بِبَسْطِ الْمَسِيحِ عَلَى الْعُودِ. فَالآنَ نَسْجُدُ لَهُ مَرْفُوعًا وَنُعْظِمُهُ.</p>
<p><i>Magnify, O my soul, the most venerable Cross of the Lord.</i></p> <p>A sacred horn is raised up for those of godly mind, even the Cross of Him that is the Head of all, wherewith all the horns of the spiritual powers of wickedness are broken. Through its elevation now, Him do we worship and magnify.</p>	<p style="text-align: center;">عَظَمِي يَا نَفْسِي صَلِيبَ الرَّبِّ الْمُكْرَمِ.</p> <p>لَقَدْ ارْتَفَعَ قَرْنٌ شَرِيفٌ لِلْمَتَأَلَّهِ الْعِزْمِ، أَعْنِي بِهِ الصَّلِيبَ الَّذِي هُوَ رَأْسُ جَمِيعِهِمْ. الَّذِي بِهِ تُسْحَقُ كُلُّ قُرُونِ الْخَطَاةِ الْعَقْلِيِّينَ. فَالآنَ نَسْجُدُ لَهُ مَرْفُوعًا وَنُعْظِمُهُ.</p>
<h3>ANOTHER HEIRMOS & OTHER TROPARIA</h3>	
<p><i>Magnify, O my soul, the Elevation of the life-giving Cross of the Lord.</i></p> <p>Today the death that came to man through eating of the tree is abolished through the Cross. For the curse of our first mother Eve that fell on all mankind is destroyed by the Fruit of the pure Mother of God, whom all the powers of Heaven magnify.</p>	<p style="text-align: center;">عَظَمِي يَا نَفْسِي رَفَعَ الصَّلِيبِ الْمُعْطِي الْحَيَاةَ.</p> <p>إِنَّ الْمَوْتَ الَّذِي نَتَجَّ لِجِنْسِ الْبَشَرِ، بِسَبَبِ الْأَكْلِ مِنَ الْعُودِ، قَدْ أُبْطِلَ الْيَوْمَ بِالصَّلِيبِ. لِأَنَّ لَعْنَةَ الْأُمِّ الْأُولَى، وَكُلَّ ذُرِّيَّتِهَا، قَدْ انْحَلَّتْ بِمَوْلُودِ أُمِّ الْإِلَهِ النَّقِيَّةِ. الَّتِي كُلُّ قُوَّاتِ السَّمَوَاتِ، لَهَا تُعْظِمُ.</p>
<p><i>Magnify, O my soul, the Elevation of the life-giving Cross of the Lord.</i></p> <p>Not suffering the deadly bitterness of the tree to continue, O Lord, Thou hast utterly blotted it out through the Cross. Wherefore, wood also once destroyed the bitterness of the waters of Marah, prefiguring the working of the Cross, which all the powers of Heaven magnify.</p>	<p style="text-align: center;">عَظَمِي يَا نَفْسِي رَفَعَ الصَّلِيبِ الْمُعْطِي الْحَيَاةَ.</p> <p>أَيْهَا الرَّبِّ، إِنَّكَ لِكَيْ لَا تَدَعَ مَرَارَةَ الْعُودِ غَيْرَ مَنْقُوضَةٍ، فَقَدْ أَرَزْتَهَا بِالْكُلِّيَّةِ بِوَاسِطَةِ الصَّلِيبِ. فَهَذَا حَلَّى الْعُودِ قَدِيمًا مَرَارَةَ مِيَاهِ مَارَةَ، فَسَبَقَ رَاسِمًا فِعْلَ الصَّلِيبِ. الَّذِي كُلُّ قُوَّاتِ السَّمَاوَاتِ لَهُ تُعْظِمُ.</p>

<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i></p> <p>Though we were continually sunken in the gloom of our forefather, O Lord, this day Thou hast lifted us up again through the Cross. For as our nature before was pulled down into error through rank intemperance, we have been restored to our full inheritance by the light of Thy Cross, which we the faithful magnify.</p>	<p>المَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. يَا رَبُّ، لَقَدْ رَفَعْتَنَا الْيَوْمَ بِوَأَسْطَةِ الصَّلِيبِ، نَحْنُ الْمُنْعَمِيسِينَ عَلَى الدَّوَامِ فِي دَيْجُورِ الْجَدِّ الْأَوَّلِ. لِأَنَّهُ كَمَا أَنَّ الطَّبِيعَةَ قَدْ سَقَطَتْ سَابِقًا فِي الضَّلَالَةِ جَامِحَةً، فَقَدْ رَدَّنَا إِلَى الْإِسْتِقَامَةِ بِأَجْمَعِنَا نُورِ صَلِيبِكَ. الَّذِي نَحْنُ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ نُعْظِمُهُ.</p>
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i></p> <p>That Thou mightest show the world the figure of the Cross worshipped in all places as most glorious, O Lord, Thou hast formed it in the heaven, splendid with unapproachable light, an invincible panoply for the King, which all the powers of Heaven magnify.</p>	<p>الآن وكلَّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الدهرين. آمين. يَا رَبُّ، لِكَيْمَا تُوَضِّحَ لِلْعَالَمِ رَسْمَ صَلِيبِكَ، مَسْجُودًا لَهُ، بِمَا أَنَّهُ مُمَجَّدٌ فِي الْكُلِّ. صَوَّرْتَهُ فِي السَّمَاءِ مُتَلَأْلًا بِنُورٍ سَاطِعٍ. لِيَكُونَ لِلْكَنِيسَةِ سِلَاحًا كَامِلًا غَيْرَ مَقْهُورٍ. فَكُلُّ قُوَاتِ السَّمَاوَاتِ لَهُ تُعْظِمُ.</p>
<p>KATAVASIAE OF THE NINTH ODE OF THE HOLY CROSS CANON IN TONE EIGHT</p>	
<p>O Theotokos, thou art a mystical paradise, which being untilled hath blossomed forth Christ, by Whom the life-bringing Tree of the Cross was planted in the earth. In worshipping Him now through its elevation, thee do we magnify.</p> <p>Today the death that came to man through eating of the tree is abolished through the Cross. For the curse of our first mother Eve that fell on all mankind is destroyed by the Fruit of the pure Mother of God, whom all the powers of Heaven magnify.</p>	<p>يا والِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ، أَنْتِ الْفِرْدَوْسُ السَّرِيِّ، إِذْ إِنَّكَ أَنْبَتِ الْمَسِيحَ بِغَيْرِ فَلَاحَةٍ، الَّذِي مِنْهُ نُصِبَتْ فِي الْأَرْضِ شَجَرَةُ الصَّلِيبِ الْحَامِلَةَ الْحَيَاةِ. فَالآنَ إِذْ نَسْجُدُ لَهُ مَرْفُوعًا، لَكَ نُعْظِمُ. إِنَّ الْمَوْتَ الَّذِي نَتَجَّ لِجِنْسِ الْبَشَرِ، بِسَبَبِ الْأَكْلِ مِنَ الْعُودِ، قَدْ أَبْطَلَ الْيَوْمَ بِالصَّلِيبِ. لِأَنَّ لَعْنَةَ الْأُمِّ الْأُولَى وَكُلِّ ذُرِّيَّتِهَا، قَدْ انْحَلَّتْ بِمَوْلُودِ أُمِّ الْإِلَهِ النَّقِيَّةِ، الَّتِي كُلُّ قُوَاتِ السَّمَاوَاتِ لَهَا تُعْظِمُ.</p>
<p>THE LITTLE LITANY</p>	
<p>Deacon: Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord. Choir: Lord, have mercy. Deacon: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace. Choir: Lord, have mercy. Deacon: Calling to remembrance our</p>	<p>الشماس: أيضاً وأيضاً بسلامٍ إلى الربِّ نَطْلُبُ. الجوق: يا ربُّ ارحم. الشماس: أعضدْ واخلِّصْ وارحمْ واحفظنا يا الله بنِعْمَتِكَ. الجوق: يا ربُّ ارحم. الشماس: بعدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةِ الْقَدَاسَةِ، الطَاهِرَةَ،</p>

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.	الفَائِقَةُ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتْنَا وَالِدَةَ الإِلَهِ الدَائِمَةِ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الإِلَهِ.
Choir: To Thee, O Lord.	الجوق: لَكَ يَا رَب.
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.	الكاهن: لِأَنَّهُ إِيَّاكَ تُسَبِّحُ كُلُّ قُوَّاتِ السَّمَاوَاتِ، وَلَكَ يُرْسَلُونَ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الآبُ وَالِابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الْدَاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوق: آمِينَ.

EXAPOSTELARIA FOR THE ELEVATION OF THE HOLY CROSS IN TONE TWO

*(**While Thy disciples looked on Thee**)*

The Cross is the guardian of the whole world; * the Cross is the support and staff of the faithful; * the Cross is the beauty of the Church of Christ; * the Cross is the mighty strength of kings; * the Cross is the glory of Angels; * it is the wounding of demons. (TWICE)	الصَّلِيبُ حَافِظُ كُلِّ الدُّنْيَا، الصَّلِيبُ جَمَالُ الْكَنِيسَةِ، الصَّلِيبُ عِزَّةُ الْمُلُوكِ، الصَّلِيبُ ثَبَاتُ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ، الصَّلِيبُ مَجْدُ الْمَلَائِكَةِ، وَجُرْحُ الشَّيَاطِينِ. (تُعَاد)
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*(**Hearken, ye women**)*

Today the Cross is lifted up, * and all the world is sanctified. * For Thou, while throned with the Father * and with the All-holy Spirit, * by stretching out Thy hands thereon, * hast drawn the whole world to Thyself, * that it might know Thee, O my Christ. * Therefore, vouchsafe divine glory * to them that trust in Thy goodness.	الْيَوْمَ الصَّلِيبُ يُرْفَعُ، وَالْعَالَمُ يَتَقَدَّسُ، لِأَنَّكَ أَيُّهَا الْجَالِسُ مَعَ الآبِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّسِ، لَمَّا بَسَطْتَ يَدَيْكَ عَالِيَهُ، اجْتَذَبْتَ الْعَالَمَ أَجْمَعَ إِلَى مَعْرِفَتِكَ. فَأَهْلِ الْمُتَكَلِّينَ عَلَيْكَ، لِمَجْدِكَ الإِلَهِيِّ.
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AINOI (PRAISES) IN TONE EIGHT

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 Elevation in Tone Eight (**O strange wonder**)

<p>Verse 1. Praise God in His sanctuary: praise Him in the firmament of His power. Praise Him for His mighty acts: praise Him according to His excellent greatness.</p> <p>O strange wonder, great and marvelous! * Today the life-bearing Tree, * the all-holy and precious Cross, * being lifted up on high, * is made manifest openly. * All of the ends of the earth give glory now, * and all the demons are sorely terrified. * O what a gift is this, * kindly granted to us mortal men, O Christ! * Whereby save our souls, since Thou alone art merciful.</p>	<p>1- سَبِّحُوهُ بِالطُّبُلِ وَالْمَصَافِي، سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْأُوتَارِ وَأَلَةِ الطَّرْبِ سَبِّحُوهُ عَلَى مَقْدَرَتِهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ نَظِيرَ كَثْرَةِ عَظَمَتِهِ.</p> <p>يَا لَهُ مِنْ عَجَبٍ مُسْتَعْرَبٍ! إِنَّ الْغَرَسَ الْحَامِلَ الْحَيَاةَ، الصَّلِيبَ الْكَلْبِيِّ قُدْسَهُ، يَظْهَرُ الْيَوْمَ مَرْفُوعًا إِلَى الْعَلَاءِ. فَتَمَجِّدُهُ الْأَقْطَارُ جَمِيعُهَا، وَتَرْتَعِدُ مِنْهُ الْجِنُّ قَاطِبَةً. فَيَا لَهَا مِنْ مَوْهَبَةٍ مُنْحَتٍ لِلْبَشَرِ، فَبِهَا أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ خَلِّصْ نُفُوسَنَا، بِمَا أَنَّكَ الْمُتَحَنِّنُ وَحَدَاكَ.</p>
<p>Verse 2. Praise Him with the sound of the trumpet. Praise Him with the psaltery and harp.</p> <p>O strange wonder, great and marvelous! * Today the life-bearing Tree, * the all-holy and precious Cross, * being lifted up on high, * is made manifest openly. * All of the ends of the earth give glory now, * and all the demons are sorely terrified. * O what a gift is this, * kindly granted to us mortal men, O Christ! * Whereby save our souls, since Thou alone art merciful.</p>	<p>2- سَبِّحُوهُ بِلَحْنِ الْبُوقِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْمَزْمَارِ وَالْقِيَارَةِ.</p> <p>يَا لَهُ مِنْ عَجَبٍ مُسْتَعْرَبٍ! إِنَّ الْغَرَسَ الْحَامِلَ الْحَيَاةَ، الصَّلِيبَ الْكَلْبِيِّ قُدْسَهُ، يَظْهَرُ الْيَوْمَ مَرْفُوعًا إِلَى الْعَلَاءِ. فَتَمَجِّدُهُ الْأَقْطَارُ جَمِيعُهَا، وَتَرْتَعِدُ مِنْهُ الْجِنُّ قَاطِبَةً. فَيَا لَهَا مِنْ مَوْهَبَةٍ مُنْحَتٍ لِلْبَشَرِ، فَبِهَا أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ خَلِّصْ نُفُوسَنَا، بِمَا أَنَّكَ الْمُتَحَنِّنُ وَحَدَاكَ.</p>
<p>Verse 3. Praise Him with the timbrel and dance; praise Him with stringed instruments and organs.</p> <p>O strange wonder, great and marvelous! * The Cross, which held the Most High * like a grape-cluster full of life, * clearly doth appear this day * lifted high up above the earth. * Through it, we all have been drawn nigh unto God, * and death is utterly swallowed up at last. * O thou unsullied Tree! * through which, as we send up glory unto Christ, * we partake of Eden's comely and immortal fruit.</p>	<p>3- سَبِّحُوهُ بِالطُّبُلِ وَالْمَصَافِي، سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْأُوتَارِ وَأَلَاتِ الطَّرْبِ.</p> <p>يَا لَهُ مِنْ عَجَبٍ مُسْتَعْرَبٍ! إِنَّ الصَّلِيبَ الَّذِي حَمَلَ الْعَلِيِّ كَعُنُقُودٍ مَمْلُوءٍ مِنَ الْحَيَاةِ، يُشَاهِدُ الْيَوْمَ مَرْفُوعًا مِنَ الْأَرْضِ. الَّذِي بِهِ اجْتَذَبْنَا جَمِيعًا نَحْوَ اللَّهِ، وَابْتُلِعَ الْمَوْتُ حَتَّى النِّهَايَةِ. فَيَا لَهُ مِنْ عُودٍ طَاهِرٍ، بِهِ نَلْنَا الطَّعَامَ غَيْرَ الْمُمِيتِ، الَّذِي فِي عَدْنِ مُمَجِّدِينَ الْمَسِيحِ.</p>
<p>Verse 4. Praise Him upon the loud cymbals: praise Him upon the high-sounding cymbals. Let everything that</p>	<p>4- سَبِّحُوهُ بِنَعْمَاتِ الصُّنُوجِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِصُنُوجِ التَّهْلِيلِ، كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ فَلْتَسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ.</p>

<p><i>hath breath praise the Lord.</i> O strange wonder, great and marvelous! * The length and breadth of the Cross * is the equal of Heaven's span, * for by means of grace divine, * it doth hallow the universe. * By this, barbarian nations are subdued; * by this, the scepters of princes are made strong. * O ladder most divine! * Whereby we ascend unto the Heavens' heights, * while exalting Christ the Lord with hymns and songs of praise.</p>	<p>يَا لَهُ مِنْ عَجَبٍ مُسْتَعْرَبٍ! إِنَّ الصَّلِيبَ ظَهَرَ مُسَاوِيًا لِلسَّمَاءِ طُولًا وَعَرْضًا. إِذْ إِنَّهُ يَقْدَسُ بِالنِّعْمَةِ الإِلَهِيَّةِ الْأَشْيَاءَ جَمِيعَهَا. وَبِهِ تُقَهَّرُ الْأُمَمُ الْبَرْبَرِيَّةَ، وَبِهِ تَتَوَطَّدُ صَوَالِجَةُ الْمُلُوكِ. فَيَا لَهَا مِنْ سَلَمٍ إِلَهِيَّةِ. بِهَا نَرْتَقِي إِلَى السَّمَاوَاتِ. رَافِعِينَ بِالتَّسَابِيحِ الْمَسِيحِ الرَّبِّ.</p>
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THE DOXASTICON OF THE ELEVATION OF THE HOLY CROSS IN TONE SIX

<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> Today the Cross of the Lord goeth forth, and the faithful welcome it with longing, and they receive healing of soul and body and of every malady. Let us kiss it with joy and fear: with fear, because of sin, for we are unworthy; with joy, because of the salvation granted to the world by Him Who was crucified thereon, Christ the Lord, Who hath Great Mercy.</p>	<p>المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَالِي دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. الْيَوْمَ يُوَافِي صَلِيبُ الرَّبِّ، وَالْمُؤْمِنُونَ يَتَقَبَّلُونَهُ بِشَوْقٍ، وَيَنَالُونَ شِفَاءَ النَّفْسِ وَالْجَسَدِ وَكُلِّ سُقْمٍ. فَأَنْصَافِحَتَهُ بِفَرَحٍ وَخَوْفٍ. أَمَّا الْخَوْفُ فَمِنْ أَجْلِ الْخَطِيئَةِ، بِمَا أَنَّنَا غَيْرُ مُسْتَحَقِّينَ. وَأَمَّا الْفَرَحُ، فَمِنْ أَجْلِ الْخَلَاصِ الَّذِي يَمْنَحُهُ لِلْعَالَمِ، الْمَسِيحُ الرَّبُّ الَّذِي سُمِّرَ عَلَيْهِ، أَلْمَالِكُ الرَّحْمَةِ الْعُظْمَى.</p>
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THE GREAT DOXOLOGY IN TONE SIX

<p>Glory to Thee, who has shown us the Light. Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will among men.</p>	<p>المَجْدُ لَكَ يَا مُظْهِرَ النُّورِ، المَجْدُ لِلَّهِ فِي الْعَلَاءِ، وَعَلَى الْأَرْضِ السَّلَامُ، وَفِي النَّاسِ الْمَسْرَّةُ.</p>
<p>We praise thee, we bless Thee, we worship Thee, we glorify Thee, we give thanks unto Thee for Thy great glory.</p>	<p>نُسَبِّحُكَ نُبَارِكُكَ، نَسْجُدُ لَكَ نُمَجِّدُكَ، نَشْكُرُكَ مِنْ أَجْلِ عَظِيمِ جَلَالِ مَجْدِكَ.</p>
<p>O Lord, heavenly King, God the Father Almighty; O Lord, the only begotten Son, Jesus Christ; and the Holy Spirit.</p>	<p>أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْمَلِكُ، السَّمَاوِيُّ، الإِلَهُ، الآبُ الصَّابِغُ الْكُلِّ. أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الإِبْنُ الْوَحِيدُ، يَا يَسُوعُ الْمَسِيحِ، وَيَا أَيُّهَا الرُّوحُ الْقُدُسِ.</p>
<p>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.</p>	<p>أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الإِلَهُ، يَا حَمَلَ اللَّهِ يَا ابْنَ الآبِ، يَا رَافِعَ خَطِيئَةِ الْعَالَمِ ارْحَمْنَا، يَا رَافِعَ خَطَايَا الْعَالَمِ.</p>
<p>Receive our prayer, Thou that sittest at the right hand of the Father, and have</p>	<p>تَقَبَّلْ تَضَرُّعَنَا أَيُّهَا الْجَالِسُ عَنْ يَمِينِ الآبِ وَارْحَمْنَا.</p>

mercy on us.	
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، وَأَسْبِّحُ اسْمَكَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ، وَإِلَى أَبَدِ الْأَبَدِ.
Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this day without sin.	أَهْلُنَا يَا رَبُّ أَنْ نَحْفَظَ 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 وَمُمَجِّدٌ 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 نَتَّكِلُ عَلَيْكَ.
Blessed art Thou, O Lord: teach me Thy statutes. (<i>Thrice</i>)	مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلِّمْنِي حُقُوقَكَ. (ثلاثاً)
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 خَطَبْتُ إِلَيْكَ.
Lord, I have fled unto Thee: teach me to do Thy will, for Thou art my God.	يَا رَبُّ إِلَيْكَ لَجَأْتُ فَعَلِّمْنِي أَنْ أَعْمَلَ رِضَاكَ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ هُوَ إِلَهِي.
For with Thee is the fountain of life; in Thy light shall we see light.	لَأَنَّ مِنْ قِبَلِكَ عَيْنَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَبِنُورِكَ نَعَايِنُ النُّورَ.
O continue Thy lovingkindness 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. (ثلاثاً)
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.	الْمَجْدُ لِلْآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ 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.

**Procession of the Holy Cross
As done on the Feast of the Elevation**

(See the separate file, which is based on the Liturgikon, P. 428-32)

- *If the procession is begun as the Great Doxology concludes in Orthros, the final "Holy God, Holy Mighty" is slowly chanted (traditionally, if possible, in the "Agia" style of Tone Four). The service of the Procession concludes with the apolytikion of the Holy Cross below.*
- *If the procession follows "Blessed be the Name of the Lord" in Divine Liturgy, it starts with "Holy God, Holy Mighty" and is chanted in the same style as above, if possible.*

APOLYTIKION OF THE ELEVATION OF THE HOLY CROSS IN TONE ONE

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.

خَلِّصْ يَا رَبُّ شَعْبَكَ وَبَارِكْ مِيرَاتِكَ، وَامْنَحْ عِبِيدَكَ
الْمُؤْمِنِينَ الْعَلْبَةَ عَلَى الشَّرِيرِ، وَاحْفَظْ بِقُوَّةِ صَلِيْبِكَ،
جَمِيعَ الْمُخْتَصِّينَ بِكَ.

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