

**FESTAL ORTHROS ON SEPTEMBER 08**  
**FEAST OF THE NATIVITY OF THE THEOTOKOS**

<b>Priest:</b> Blessed is our God, always, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.	<b>الكاهن:</b> تَبَارَكَ اللهُ إِلَهُنَا كُلَّ حِينٍ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
<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> قُدُّوسُ اللهُ، قُدُّوسُ الْقَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، اِرْحَمْنَا. (ثَلَاثًا)
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين.
All-holy Trinity, have mercy on us. Lord, cleanse us from our sins. Master, pardon our iniquities. Holy God, visit and heal our infirmities for Thy Name's sake. Lord, have mercy. ( <i>thrice</i> )	أَيُّهَا الثَّلَاثُ الْقُدُّوسِ اِرْحَمْنَا، يَا رَبُّ اغْفُرْ خَطَايَانَا، يَا سَيِّدُ تَجَاوَزْ عَن سَيِّئَاتِنَا، يَا قُدُّوسِ اطَّلِعْ وَاشْفِ أَمْرَاضَنَا، مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ. يَا رَبُّ اِرْحَمْنَا. (ثَلَاثًا)
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين.
Our Father, Who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy Name. Thy kingdom come; Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us, and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from the evil one.	أَبَانَا الَّذِي فِي السَّمَاوَاتِ، لِيَتَقَدَّسَ اسْمُكَ، لِيَأْتِ مَلَكُوتُكَ، لِتَكُنْ مَشِيئَتُكَ كَمَا فِي السَّمَاءِ كَذَلِكَ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ، خُبِّرْنَا الْجَوْهَرِيَّ أَعْطِنَا الْيَوْمَ، وَاتْرُكْ لَنَا مَا عَلَيْنَا كَمَا نَتْرُكُ لِمَنْ لَنَا عَلَيْهِ، وَلَا تَدْخِلْنَا فِي التَّجْرِبَةِ، لَكِنْ نَجِّنَا مِنَ الشَّرِيرِ.
<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 وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ 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 الشَّرِيرِ، وَاحْفَظْ بِقُوَّةِ صَلَيبِكَ جَمِيعَ الْمُخْتَصِّينَ بِكَ.
<i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> Do Thou, Who of Thine own good will was lifted up upon the Cross, O Christ our God,	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ. يَا مَنْ اِرْتَفَعْتَ عَلَى الصَّلِيبِ مُخْتَارًا، أَيُّهَا

<p>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>المَسِيحُ الإِلَهَ، اَمْنَحْ رَأْفَتَكَ لِشَعْبِكَ الجَدِيدِ المَسْمَى بِكَ، وَفَرِّحْ بِقُوَّتِكَ حُكَّامَنَا المُؤْمِنِينَ، مَانِحاً إِيَّاهُمْ العَلْبَةَ على مُحَارِبِيهِمْ. لِيَتَكُنْ لَهُمْ مَعُونَتَكَ سِلَاحاً لِسَلَامٍ، وَظَفِراً 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 الرَّهيبَةُ غَيْرُ المَخْذُولَةِ، يَا وَالِدَةَ الإِلَهِ الكَلِيَّةَ التَّسْبِيحِ، لَا تُعْرِضِي يَا صَالِحَةَ عَن تَوْسُلَاتِنَا، بَلْ وَطِّدِي سِيرَةَ المُسْتَقِيمِي الرَّايِ، وَخَلِّصِي الَّذِينَ أَمَرْتِ أَنْ يَتَمَلَّكُوا، وَامْنَحِيهِم العَلْبَةَ مِنَ السَّمَاءِ، بِمَا أَنَّكَ وُلِدْتِ الإِلَهَ، أَيُّهَا المُبَارَكَةُ وَحْدَكَ.</p>
<p><b>LITANY</b></p>	
<p><b>Priest:</b> 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><b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)</p>	<p>الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. (ثلاثاً)</p>
<p><b>Priest:</b> Again we pray for all pious and Orthodox Christians.</p>	<p>الكاهن: وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ المَسِيحِيِّينَ الحَسَنِي العِبَادَةِ الأَرثوُدُكْسِيِّينَ.</p>
<p><b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)</p>	<p>الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. (ثلاثاً)</p>
<p><b>Priest:</b> Again we pray for our Father and Metropolitan _____, and for Bishop _____, and all our brethren in Christ.</p>	<p>الكاهن: وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ أبِينَا وَمِثْرُوبُولِيَّتِنَا (فُلَان) وَرَئِيسِ كَهَنَتِنَا (فُلَان)، وَكُلِّ إِخْوَتِنَا فِي المَسِيحِ.</p>
<p><b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)</p>	<p>الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. (ثلاثاً)</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: now and ever, and unto ages of ages.</p>	<p>الكاهن: لِأَنَّكَ إِلَهٌ رَحِيمٌ وَمُحِبٌّ لِلبَشَرِ، وَلَكَ نُرْسَلُ المَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الأبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ القُدُّوسُ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ.</p>
<p><b>Choir:</b> Amen. Bless, father, in the Name of the Lord.</p>	<p>الجوقة: آمِينَ، بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ بَارِكْ يَا أَبَ.</p>
<p><b>Priest:</b> Glory to the Holy, Consubstantial, Life-giving and Undivided Trinity, always, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.</p>	<p>الكاهن: المَجْدُ لِلثَّالُوثِ القُدُّوسِ، الوَاحِدِ فِي الجَوْهَرِ، المُحْيِي، غَيْرِ المُنْقَسِمِ، كُلَّ حِينٍ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ.</p>



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.

أَصْدِقَائِي وَأَقْرَبَائِي دَنَوْا مِنِّي وَوَقَّفُوا لَدَيَّ،  
وَجِنْسِي وَقَفَ مِنِّي بَعِيدًا. وَأَجْهَدَنِي الَّذِينَ  
يَطْلُبُونَ نَفْسِي، وَالْمُلْتَمِسُونَ لِي الشَّرَّ تَكَلَّمُوا  
بِالْبَاطِلِ، وَغُشُوشًا طُولَ النَّهَارِ دَرَسُوا. أَمَّا أَنَا  
فَكَأَصَمٌ لَا يَسْمَعُ وَكَأَخْرَسٌ لَا يَفْتَحُ فَاهَهُ. وَصِرْتُ  
كَإِنْسَانٍ لَا يَسْمَعُ وَلَا فِي فَمِهِ تَبَكُّيْتُ. لِأَنِّي عَلَيْكَ  
يَا رَبُّ تَوَكَّلْتُ، أَنْتَ تَسْتَجِيبُ لِي يَا رَبِّي وَاللَّهِ.  
لِأَنِّي قُلْتُ لَا يَشْمَتُ بِي أَعْدَائِي، وَعِنْدَمَا زَلَّتْ  
قَدَمَايَ عَظُمُوا عَلَيَّ الْكَلَامَ. لِأَنِّي أَنَا لِلضَّرْبِ  
مُسْتَعِدٌّ وَوَجَعِي لَدَيَّ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ. لِأَنِّي أَنَا  
أَخْبِرُ بِإِثْمِي وَأَهْتَمُّ مِنْ أَجْلِ خَطِيئَتِي، أَمَّا أَعْدَائِي  
فَأَحْيَاءُ وَهُمْ أَشَدُّ مِنِّي، وَقَدْ كَثُرَ الَّذِينَ يُبْغِضُونَنِي  
ظُلْمًا، الَّذِينَ جَاوَزُونِي بِدَلِّ الْخَيْرِ شَرًّا، مَحَلُّوا بِي  
لِأَجْلِ ابْتِغَائِي الصَّلَاحَ. فَلَا تُهْمَلْنِي يَا رَبِّي  
وَاللَّهِ وَلَا تَتَّبَاعِدْ عَنِّي. أَسْرِعْ إِلَى مَعُونَتِي يَا  
رَبَّ خَلَاصِي.

فَلَا تُهْمَلْنِي يَا رَبِّي وَاللَّهِ وَلَا تَتَّبَاعِدْ عَنِّي. أَسْرِعْ  
إِلَى مَعُونَتِي يَا رَبَّ خَلَاصِي.

#### 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 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

يَا اللَّهُ إِلَهِي إِلَيْكَ أَبْتَكِرُ. عَطِشَتْ إِلَيْكَ نَفْسِي،  
وَاشْتَاقَ إِلَيْكَ جَسَدِي، فِي أَرْضٍ بَرِّيَّةٍ وَغَيْرِ  
مَسْلُوكَةٍ وَعَادِمَةِ الْمَاءِ. هَكَذَا ظَهَرْتُ لَكَ فِي  
الْقُدْسِ لِأَعْيُنِ قُوَّتِكَ وَمَجْدِكَ. لِأَنَّ رَحْمَتَكَ  
أَفْضَلُ مِنَ الْحَيَاةِ وَشَفَتِي تُسَبِّحَانِكَ. هَكَذَا  
أُبَارِكُكَ فِي حَيَاتِي وَبِاسْمِكَ أَرْفَعُ يَدَيَّ، فَتَمْتَلِئُ  
نَفْسِي كَمَا مِنْ شَحْمٍ وَدَسَمٍ، وَبِشْفَاهِ الْإِبْتِهَاجِ  
يُسَبِّحُكَ فَمِي. إِذَا ذَكَرْتُكَ عَلَى فِرَاشِي هَدَذْتُ بِكَ  
فِي الْأَسْحَارِ، لِأَنَّكَ صِرْتَ لِي عَوْنًا وَبِظِلِّ  
جَنَاحَيْكَ أَسْتَتِرُ. إِنِّتَصَفَّتْ نَفْسِي بِكَ وَإِيَّايَ

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.

عَضَدْتَ يَمِينِكَ. أَمَّا الَّذِينَ يَطْلُبُونَ نَفْسِي بَاطِلًا،  
فَسَيَدْخُلُونَ فِي أَسْفَلِ الْأَرْضِ، وَيُدْفَعُونَ إِلَى  
أَيْدِي السُّيُوفِ، وَيَكُونُونَ أَنْصِبَةً لِلتَّعَالِبِ. أَمَّا  
الْمَلِكُ فَيَسُرُّ بِاللَّهِ، وَيُمْتَدِّحُ كُلُّ مَنْ يَحْلِفُ بِهِ،  
لَأَنَّهُ قَدْ سَدَّتْ أَفْوَاهُ الْمُتَكَلِّمِينَ بِالظُّلْمِ.  
هَذَنْتُ بِكَ فِي الْأَسْحَارِ لِأَنَّكَ صِرْتَ لِي عَوْنًا  
وَبِظِلِّ جَنَاحَيْكَ أَسْتَتِرُ. الْتَصَقَتْ نَفْسِي بِكَ وَإِيَّايَ  
عَضَدْتَ يَمِينِكَ.

*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.*

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ  
أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.  
هَلْلُويَا، هَلْلُويَا، هَلْلُويَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللَّهُ.  
(ثَلَاثًا) يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. (ثَلَاثًا)  
الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.

#### PSALM 87

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

O Lord God of my salvation, by day have I cried and by night before Thee. Let my prayer come before Thee, bow down Thine ear unto my supplication, for filled with evils is my soul, and my life unto Hades hath drawn nigh. I am counted with them that go down into the pit; I am become as a man without help, free among the dead, like the bodies of the slain that sleep in the grave, whom Thou rememberest no more, and they are cut off from Thy hand. They laid me in the lowest pit, in darkness and in the shadow of death. Against me is Thine anger made strong, and all Thy billows hast Thou brought upon me. Thou hast removed my friends afar from me; they have made me an abomination unto themselves. I have been delivered up, and have not come forth; mine eyes are grown weak from poverty. I have cried unto Thee, O Lord, the whole day long; I have stretched out my hands unto Thee. Nay, for the dead wilt Thou work wonders? Or shall physicians raise them up that they may give thanks unto Thee?

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.  
يَا رَبُّ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فِي النَّهَارِ صَرَخْتُ وَفِي  
اللَّيْلِ أَمَامَكَ، فَلْتَدْخُلْ قُدَّامَكَ صَلَاتِي، أَمِلْ أُنْذَكَ  
إِلَى طَلِبَتِي، فَقَدْ امْتَلَأْتُ مِنَ الشُّرُورِ نَفْسِي،  
وَدَنْتُ مِنَ الْجَحِيمِ حَيَاتِي. حُسِبْتُ مَعَ الْمُنْحَدِرِينَ  
فِي الْجُبِّ، صِرْتُ مِثْلَ إِنْسَانٍ لَيْسَ لَهُ مُعِينٌ،  
مَطْرُوحًا بَيْنَ الْأَمْوَاتِ مِثْلَ الْقَتْلَى الرَّاقِدِينَ فِي  
الْقُبُورِ، الَّذِينَ لَا تَذْكُرُهُمْ أَيْضًا، وَهُمْ مِنْ يَدِكَ  
مُقْضُونَ. جَعَلُونِي فِي جُبِّ أَسْفَلِ السَّافِلِينَ، فِي  
ظُلُمَاتِ الْمَوْتِ وَظِلَالِهِ. عَلَيَّ اسْتَقَرَّ غَضَبُكَ  
وَجَمِيعُ أَهْوَالِكَ أَجَزَّتْهَا عَلَيَّ. أَبْعَدْتَ عَنِّي  
مَعَارِفِي، جَعَلُونِي لَهُمْ رَجَاسَةً. قَدْ أَسْلَمْتُ وَمَا  
خَرَجْتُ، وَعَيْنَايَ ضَعُفْنَا مِنَ الْمَسْكَنَةِ. صَرَخْتُ  
إِلَيْكَ يَا رَبُّ النَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ وَإِلَيْكَ بَسَطْتُ يَدَيَّ.  
أَلْعَلَّكَ لِلْأَمْوَاتِ تَصْنَعُ الْعَجَائِبَ أَمْ الْأَطِبَّاءُ

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.

يَقِيمُونَهُمْ فَيَعْتَرِفُونَ لَكَ! هَلْ يُحَدِّثُ أَحَدٌ فِي الْقَبْرِ بِرَحْمَتِكَ وَفِي الْهَلَاكِ بِحَقِّكَ! هَلْ تُعْرِفُ فِي الظُّلْمَةِ عَجَائِبُكَ وَعَدْلُكَ فِي أَرْضٍ مَنْسِيَّةٍ! وَأَنَا إِلَيْكَ يَا رَبُّ صَرَخْتُ فَتَبَلَّغْكَ فِي الْعِدَاةِ صَلَاتِي. لِمَاذَا يَا رَبُّ تُقْصِي نَفْسِي وَتَصْرِفُ وَجْهَكَ عَنِّي؟ فَقِيرٌ أَنَا وَفِي الشَّقَاءِ مُنْذُ شَبَابِي، وَحِينَ ارْتَفَعْتُ اتَّضَعْتُ وَتَحَيَّرْتُ. عَلَيَّ جَازَ رِجْرَاكَ وَمُفْزِعَاتُكَ أَزْعَجْتَنِي. أَحَاطَتْ بِي كَالْمَاءِ، وَالنَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ اِكْتَنَفْتَنِي مَعًا. أَبْعَدْتَ عَنِّي الصَّدِيقَ وَالْقَرِيبَ وَمَعَارِفِي مِنَ الشَّقَاءِ. يَا رَبُّ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فِي النَّهَارِ صَرَخْتُ وَفِي اللَّيْلِ أَمَامَكَ، فَلْتَدْخُلْ قُدَامَكَ صَلَاتِي، أَمَلٌ أُنْذَكَ 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 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

باركي يا نفسي الرَّبَّ وَيَا جَمِيعَ مَا فِي دَاخِلِي اسْمَهُ الْقُدُّوسِ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ وَلَا تَنْسِي جَمِيعَ مُكَافَأَتِهِ. الَّذِي يَغْفِرُ جَمِيعَ آثَامِكَ، الَّذِي يَشْفِي جَمِيعَ أَمْرَاضِكَ، الَّذِي يُنْجِي مِنَ الْفَسَادِ حَيَاتِكَ، الَّذِي يُكَلِّلُكَ بِالرَّحْمَةِ وَالرَّأْفَةِ، الَّذِي يُشْبِعُ بِالْخَيْرَاتِ شَهَوَاتِكَ فَيَتَجَدَّدُ كَالنَّسْرِ شَبَابُكَ. الرَّبُّ صَانِعُ الرَّحْمَاتِ وَالْقَضَاءِ لَجَمِيعِ الْمَظْلُومِينَ. عَرَفَ مُوسَى طُرُقَهُ وَبَنِي إِسْرَائِيلَ مَشِيئَاتِهِ. الرَّبُّ رَحِيمٌ وَرَوْوْفٌ، طَوِيلُ الْأَنَاءِ وَكَثِيرُ الرَّحْمَةِ، لَيْسَ إِلَى الْإِنْقِضَاءِ يَسْحَطُ وَلَا إِلَى الدَّهْرِ يَحْقِدُ. لَا عَلَى حَسَبِ آثَامِنَا صَنَعَ مَعَنَا وَلَا عَلَى حَسَبِ خَطَايَانَا جَازَانَا، لِأَنَّهُ بِمِقْدَارِ ارْتِفَاعِ السَّمَاءِ عَنِ الْأَرْضِ، قَوَى الرَّبُّ رَحْمَتَهُ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَتَّقُونَهُ، وَبِمِقْدَارِ بُعْدِ الْمَشْرِقِ مِنَ الْمَغْرِبِ أَبْعَدَ عَنَّا

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.

سَيِّئَاتِنَا. كَمَا يَتَرَأْفُ الْأَبُ بِالْبَنِينَ يَتَرَأْفُ الرَّبُّ بِخَائِفِيهِ، لِأَنَّهُ عَرَفَ جِبَلَتَنَا وَذَكَرَ أَنَّنَا تُرَابٌ نَحْنُ. الْإِنْسَانُ كَالْعُشْبِ أَيَّامُهُ وَكَزْهَرِ الْحَقْلِ كَذَلِكَ يُزْهَرُ، لِأَنَّهُ إِذَا هَبَّتْ فِيهِ الرِّيحُ لَيْسَ يَبْتُثُ وَلَا يُعْرَفُ أَيْضًا مَوْضِعُهُ. أَمَّا رَحْمَةُ الرَّبِّ فَهِيَ مُنْذُ الدَّهْرِ وَإِلَى الدَّهْرِ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَتَّقُونَهُ، وَعَدْلُهُ عَلَى أَبْنَاءِ الْبَنِينَ الْحَافِظِينَ عَهْدَهُ وَالذَّاكِرِينَ وَصَايَاهُ لِيَصْنَعُوهَا. الرَّبُّ هَيَّا عَرْشَهُ فِي السَّمَاءِ وَمَمْلَكَتُهُ تَسُودُ عَلَى الْجَمِيعِ. بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ مَلَائِكَتِهِ الْمُقْتَدِرِينَ بِقُوَّةٍ، الْعَامِلِينَ بِكَلِمَتِهِ عِنْدَ سَمَاعِ صَوْتِ كَلَامِهِ. بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ قُوَاتِهِ، يَا خُدَّامَهُ الْعَامِلِينَ إِرَادَتَهُ. بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ أَعْمَالِهِ فِي كُلِّ مَوْضِعِ سِيَادَتِهِ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ. فِي كُلِّ مَوْضِعِ 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

يَا رَبُّ اسْتَمِعْ صَلَاتِي وَأَنْصِتْ بِحَقِّكَ إِلَى طِلْبَتِي. اسْتَجِبْ لِي بِعَدْلِكَ وَلَا تَدْخُلْ فِي الْمُحَاكَمَةِ مَعَ عَبْدِكَ، فَإِنَّهُ لَنْ يَتْرَكِيَ أَمَامَكَ أَيُّ حَيٍّ. لِأَنَّ الْعَدُوَّ قَدْ اضْطَهَدَ نَفْسِي وَأَذَلَّ إِلَى الْأَرْضِ حَيَاتِي، وَأَجْلَسَنِي فِي الظُّلُمَاتِ مِثْلَ الْمَوْتَى مُنْذُ الدَّهْرِ، فَضَجِرْتُ رُوحِي وَاضْطَرَبَ قَلْبِي فِي دَاخِلِي. تَذَكَّرْتُ الْأَيَّامَ الْقَدِيمَةَ. هَدَذْتُ فِي كُلِّ أَعْمَالِكَ وَتَأَمَّلْتُ فِي صَنَائِعِ يَدَيْكَ. بَسَطْتُ يَدَيَّ إِلَيْكَ وَنَفْسِي لَكَ كَارِضٍ لَا تُمَطِّرُ. أَسْرِعْ فَاسْتَجِبْ لِي يَا رَبُّ فَقَدْ فَنِيَتْ رُوحِي. لَا تَصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَنِّي فَأَشَابَهُ الْهَابِطِينَ فِي الْجُبِّ. إِجْعَلْنِي فِي الْعَدَاةِ مُسْتَمِعًا رَحْمَتَكَ فَإِنِّي عَلَيْكَ تَوَكَّلْتُ. عَرَّفْنِي يَا رَبُّ الطَّرِيقَ الَّذِي أَسْلُكُ فِيهِ

<p>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>فَأَنِّي إِلَيْكَ رَفَعْتُ نَفْسِي. أَنْقِذْنِي مِنْ أَعْدَائِي يَا رَبُّ فَإِنِّي قَدْ لَجَأْتُ إِلَيْكَ. عَلَّمْنِي أَنْ أَعْمَلَ مَرْضَاتِكَ لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ إِلَهِي. رُوحَكَ الصَّالِحُ يَهْدِينِي فِي أَرْضٍ مُسْتَقِيمَةٍ. مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ يَا رَبُّ تُحْيِينِي. بِعَدْلِكَ تُخْرِجُ مِنَ الْحُزَنِ نَفْسِي، وَبِرَحْمَتِكَ تَسْتَأْصِلُ أَعْدَائِي، وَتُهْلِكُ جَمِيعَ الَّذِينَ يُحْزِنُونَ نَفْسِي لِأَنِّي أَنَا عَبْدُكَ.</p> <p>إِسْتَجِبْ لِي بِعَدْلِكَ، وَلَا تَدْخُلْ فِي الْمُحَاكَمَةِ مَعِ عَبْدِكَ. (مَرَّتَيْنِ)</p> <p>رُوحَكَ الصَّالِحُ 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 وَكُلِّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.</p> <p>هَلْلُوِيَا، هَلْلُوِيَا، هَلْلُوِيَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللَّهُ.</p> <p>(3 مرات) يَا إِلَهَنَا وَرَجَاءَنَا الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
<p><b>THE GREAT LITANY</b></p>	
<p><b>Priest:</b> In peace, let us pray to the Lord.</p>	<p>الكاهن: بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p>
<p><b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.</p>	<p>الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم.</p>
<p><b>Priest:</b> 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 نَفُوسِنَا، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p>
<p><b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.</p>	<p>الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم.</p>
<p><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.</p>	<p>الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ سَلَامِ كُلِّ الْعَالَمِ، وَحُسْنِ ثَبَاتِ كِنَائِسِ اللَّهِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ، وَاتِّحَادِ الْجَمِيعِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p>
<p><b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.</p>	<p>الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم.</p>
<p><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.</p>	<p>الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ هَذَا الْبَيْتِ الْمُقَدَّسِ، وَالَّذِينَ يَدْخُلُونَ إِلَيْهِ بِإِيمَانٍ وَوَرَعٍ وَخَوْفِ اللَّهِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p>
<p><b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.</p>	<p>الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم.</p>



<b>Priest:</b> For our father and Metropolitan N., (and for our Bishop N.), for the venerable Priesthood, the Deaconate in Christ, for all the clergy and the people, let us pray to the Lord.	<b>الكاهن:</b> مِنْ أَجْلِ آبِنَا وَمِثْرُوبُولِينَا (فَلان) وَالكَهَنَةَ الْمُكْرَمِينَ وَخُدَّامَ الْمَسِيحِ، وَجَمِيعِ الْإِكْلِيروسِ وَالشَّعْبِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
<b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.	<b>الجوقة:</b> يَا 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.	<b>الكاهن:</b> مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمِثْرُوبُولِيْتِ بُولُسَ، وَالْمِطْرَانِ يُوْحَنَّا وَجَمِيعِ الْمَخْطُوفِينَ وَفَكَ أَسْرِهِمْ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
<b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.	<b>الجوقة:</b> يَا 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.	<b>(في امريكي) الكاهن:</b> مِنْ أَجْلِ حُكَّامِ هَذَا الْبَلَدِ، وَكُلِّ السُّلْطَاتِ الْمَدَنِيَّةِ وَالْجُنْدِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
<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 everywhere, let us pray to the Lord.	<b>(في كندا) الكاهن:</b> مِنْ أَجْلِ جَلَالَةِ الْمَلِكَةِ وَرئيسِ وَرِزَاءِ كَنَدَا وَسُلْطَاتِهَا الْمَدَنِيَّةِ وَقُوَّاتِهَا الْعَسْكَرِيَّةِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
<b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.	<b>الجوقة:</b> 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.	<b>الكاهن:</b> مِنْ أَجْلِ هَذِهِ الْمَدِينَةِ، وَجَمِيعِ الْمُدُنِ وَالْقُرَى، وَالْمُؤْمِنِينَ السَّاكِنِينَ فِيهَا، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
<b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.	<b>الجوقة:</b> 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.	<b>الكاهن:</b> مِنْ أَجْلِ اعْتِدَالِ الْأَهْوِيَّةِ، وَخِصْبِ ثَمَارِ الْأَرْضِ وَأَوْقَاتِ سَلَامِيَّةٍ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
<b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.	<b>الجوقة:</b> 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.	<b>الكاهن:</b> مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمُسَافِرِينَ فِي الْبَحْرِ وَالْبَرِّ وَالْجَوِّ، وَالْمَرْضَى وَالْمُتَأَلِّمِينَ وَالْأَسْرَى، وَخَلَاصِهِمْ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
<b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.	<b>الجوقة:</b> يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم.
<b>Priest:</b> For our deliverance from all tribulation, wrath, danger, and necessity, let us pray to the Lord.	<b>الكاهن:</b> مِنْ أَجْلِ نَجَاتِنَا مِنْ كُلِّ ضَيْقٍ وَغَضَبٍ وَخَطَرٍ وَشِدَّةٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
<b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.	<b>الجوقة:</b> يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم.

<b>Priest:</b> Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.	<b>الكاهن:</b> أَعُضِدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ واحفظنا يا الله بِنِعْمَتِكَ.
<b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.	<b>الجوقة:</b> يا رب ارحم.
<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>الكاهن:</b> بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةِ الْقَدَّاسَةِ الطَّاهِرَةِ الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَثُولِيَّةِ مَرِيَمَ، مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِّيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ.
<b>Choir:</b> To Thee, O Lord.	<b>الجوقة:</b> لَكَ يَا رَبَّ.
<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.	<b>الكاهن:</b> لِأَنَّهُ يَنْبَغِي لَكَ كُلُّ تَمَجِيدٍ وَإِكْرَامٍ وَسُجُودٍ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّسُ، الْآنَ وَكَأَنَّ أَوَانَ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
<b>Choir:</b> Amen.	<b>الجوقة:</b> 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> )	<b>المُرْتِّل:</b> اللهُ الرَّبُّ ظَهَرَ لَنَا، مُبَارَكٌ الْآتِي بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ. (تعاد بعد الإستيخونات)
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 قِبَلِ الرَّبِّ كَانَتْ هَذِهِ وَهِيَ عَجِيبَةٌ فِي أَعْيُنِنَا.
<b>APOLYTIKION OF THE NATIVITY OF THE THEOTOKOS IN TONE FOUR</b>	
Thy nativity, O Theotokos, hath proclaimed joy to the whole universe; for from thee did shine forth the Sun of justice, Christ our God, annulling the curse, and bestowing the blessing, abolishing death and granting us life everlasting. (THRICE)	مِيلَادُكَ يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ، بَشَّرَ بِالْفَرَحِ كُلَّ الْمَسْكُونَةِ، لِأَنَّهُ مِنْكَ أَشْرَقَ شَمْسُ الْعَدْلِ الْمَسِيحِ الْهَنَاءِ. فَحَلَّ اللَّعْنَةَ، وَوَهَبَ الْبَرَكَاتِ، وَأَبْطَلَ الْمَوْتَ، وَأَعْطَانَا حَيَاةً أَبَدِيَّةً. (ثلاثا)
<b>THE LITTLE LITANY</b>	
<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;	<b>الكاهن:</b> أَيْضاً وَأَيْضاً بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ. <b>الجوق:</b> يا رب ارحم. <b>الكاهن:</b> أَعُضِدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ واحفظنا يا الله

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.

بِنِعْمَتِكَ.

**الجوق:** يا رب ارحم.

**الكاهن:** بعد ذكرنا الكليّة القداسة، الطاهرة، الفائقة البركات المجيدة، سيدتنا والدة الإله، الدائمة البتولية مريم، مع جميع القديسين، لنودع أنفسنا وبعضنا بعضاً، وكل حياتنا للمسيح الإله.

**الجوق:** لك يا رب.

**الكاهن:** لأن لك العزة، ولك الملك، والقوة، والمجد أيها الأب والإبن والروح القدس، الآن وكل أوان وإلى دهر الدهرين.

**الجوق:** آمين.

### KATHISMATA OF NATIVITY OF THE THEOTOKOS (Plain Reading)

Shout, O David, what God hath sworn to thee. Said he: All that He swore to me hath been fulfilled; for behold from the fruit of my belly hath He brought forth the Virgin, of whom was born Christ the Creator; the new Adam, a King upon my throne, Who reigneth today; He is the unshaken kingdom, since the barren one hath given birth to the Theotokos, nourisher of our lives.

إِهْنِفْ يَا دَاوُدُ، مَاذَا حَلَفَ لَكَ اللهُ؟ قَالَ: "كُلُّ مَا حَلَفَ لِي عَلَيْهِ قَدْ أَتَمَّهُ. فَهَا إِنَّهُ مِنْ ثَمَرَةِ بَطْنِي قَدْ أَبَدَى الْبَتُولَ، الَّتِي مِنْهَا وُلِدَ الْمَسِيحُ الْخَالِقُ، آدَمُ الْجَدِيدُ، مَلِكًا عَلَى كُرْسِيِّ، فَيَمْلُكُ الْيَوْمَ. وَهُوَ ذُو الْمُلْكِ غَيْرِ الْمُتْرَعِزِعِ. لِأَنَّ الْعَاقِرَ تَلَدَ وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الْمُغْدِيَةَ حَيَاتِنَا".

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

Verily, Mary, the Maiden of God is born for us today of the stem of Jesse and the loins of David; and all creation is renewed and deified. Wherefore, rejoice together, O heaven and earth; praise her, O ye families of the Gentiles; for Joachim doth rejoice, and Anna doth feast, crying out: The barren hath given birth to the Theotokos, the nourisher of our lives.

الْمَجْدُ لِلأَبِ وَالإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.  
إِنَّ مَرْيَمَ فَتَاةَ اللهِ، تُوَلِدُ لَنَا الْيَوْمَ مِنْ أَصْلِ يَسَّى، وَمِنْ صُلْبِ دَاوُدَ، وَكُلُّ الْبَرَايَا تَتَجَدَّدُ وَتَتَأَلَّهُ.  
فَأَفْرَحَا مَعَا أَيَّتُهَا السَّمَاءُ وَالْأَرْضُ، وَسَبِّحِيهَا يَا قَبَائِلَ الْأُمَمِ. فَإِنَّ يُوَاكِيمَ يَبْتَهِجُ، وَحَنَّةٌ تُعِيدُ صَارِحَةَ: "الْعَاقِرُ تَلَدَ وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الْمُغْدِيَةَ حَيَاتِنَا".

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

Let heaven rejoice and the earth be glad; for the heaven of God hath been born on earth, she who is the Bride of God after the promise; the barren one suckleth Mary the babe. And at her nativity Joachim rejoiceth,

الآن وكل أوان، وإلى دهر الدهرين. آمين.  
لِتَبْتَهِجِ السَّمَاءُ وَلْتَفْرَحِ الْأَرْضُ، لِأَنَّ سَمَاءَ اللهِ قَدْ وُلِدَتْ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ، وَهِيَ عَرُوسُ اللهِ بِحَسَبِ الْمَوْعِدِ. وَالْعَاقِرُ تُرْضِعُ مَرْيَمَ طِفْلاً، وَبِوِلادَتِهَا

<p>saying: Verily, a rod hath been born to me from which shall come forth the Flower from the stem of Jesse. Truly, this is a strange wonder.</p>	<p>يَفْرَحُ يُوَاكِمُ قَائِلًا: "قَدْ وُلِدَ لِي غُصْنٌ، مِنْهُ نَبَتَ الْمَسِيحِ الزَّهْرَةُ مِنْ أَصْلِ دَاوُدَ. فَفِي الْحَقِيقَةِ إِنَّ ذَلِكَ لَعَجَبٌ غَرِيبٌ".</p>
<p><b>“A GOOD WORD” (VERSES FROM PSALM 44) IN TONE ONE</b>  <b>**End each numbered verse with “Alleluia.”**</b></p>	
<p>1. A good word.</p>	<p>1. كَلِمَةٌ صَالِحَةٌ.</p>
<p>2. My heart hath poured forth a good word. Rejoice, O Queen of all, all-hymned Mother of Christ God.</p>	<p>2. فَاضَ قَلْبِي كَلِمَةً صَالِحَةً. إِفْرَحِي أَيُّهَا الْكَلِيَّةُ التَّسْبِيحِ، وَالْكَلِيَّةُ الْمَدِيحِ، أُمُّ الْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِي.</p>
<p>3. I speak of my works to the king. Rejoice, O Queen of Angels, Sovereign Lady of the world.</p>	<p>3. أَقُولُ أَنَا أَعْمَالِي لِلْمَلِكِ. إِفْرَحِي يَا مَلِكَةَ الْمَلَائِكَةِ، وَسَيِّدَةَ الْعَالَمِ.</p>
<p>4. My tongue is the pen of a swiftly writing scribe. Rejoice, O preaching of the Prophets, and the glory of the Patriarchs.</p>	<p>4. لِسَانِي قَلَمٌ كَاتِبٍ سَرِيعِ الْكِتَابَةِ. إِفْرَحِي يَا كِرَاةَ الْأَنْبِيَاءِ، وَمَجْدَ الْأَبَاءِ.</p>
<p>5. Comely art Thou in beauty more than the sons of men. Rejoice, O pure Virgin, Lady Bride of God.</p>	<p>5. بِهِيَّ فِي الْحُسْنِ أَفْضَلَ مِنْ بَنِي الْبَشَرِ. إِفْرَحِي أَيُّهَا الْعَذْرَاءُ الطَّاهِرَةُ، عَرُوسُ اللَّهِ، السَّيِّدَةِ.</p>
<p>6. Grace hath been poured forth on Thy lips. Rejoice, O spotless, undefiled, incorrupt, all-holy one.</p>	<p>6. اِنْسَكَبَتِ النِّعْمَةُ عَلَى شَفَتَيْكَ. إِفْرَحِي أَيُّهَا الْكَلِيَّةُ الْقِدَاسَةِ، الْبَرِيئَةُ مِنَ الْعَيْبِ وَالذَّنْسِ وَالْفَسَادِ.</p>
<p>7. Wherefore God hath blessed Thee forever. Rejoice, O hope of those without hope, and help of the embattled.</p>	<p>7. لِأَجْلِ ذَلِكَ بَارَكَكَ اللَّهُ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ. إِفْرَحِي يَا رَجَاءَ الْيَائِسِينَ، وَمَعُونَةَ الْمُحَارِبِينَ.</p>
<p>8. Gird Thy sword upon Thy thigh, O Mighty One. Rejoice, O Full of Grace, the Lord is with thee, and through thee, with us.</p>	<p>8. تَقَلَّدْ سَيْفَكَ عَلَى فَخْذِكَ، أَيُّهَا الْقَوِيُّ. إِفْرَحِي يَا مُمْتَلِنَةً نِعْمَةً، الرَّبُّ مَعَكَ، وَمَعَنَا بِوَاسِطَتِكَ.</p>
<p>9. In Thy comeliness and Thy beauty. Rejoice, blessed art thou among women, and blessed is the Fruit of thy womb.</p>	<p>9. بِحُسْنِكَ وَجَمَالِكَ. إِفْرَحِي أَيُّهَا الْمُبَارَكَةُ فِي النِّسَاءِ، مُبَارَكَةٌ ثَمَرُهُ بَطْنِكَ.</p>
<p>10. Bend Thy bow, and proceed prosperously, and be king. Rejoice, O Virgin Theotokos, blessed art thou among women.</p>	<p>10. اِسْتَلُّهُ وَانْجَحْ وَامْلُكْ. إِفْرَحِي يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِي، الْعَذْرَاءَ الْمُبَارَكَةَ فِي النِّسَاءِ.</p>
<p>11. Because of truth and meekness and righteousness. Rejoice, O Mary, Sovereign Lady of us all, the Lord of hosts is with thee.</p>	<p>11. مِنْ أَجْلِ الْحَقِّ وَالِدَّاعَةِ وَالْبِرِّ. إِفْرَحِي يَا مَرْيَمُ، سَيِّدَتَنَا أَجْمَعِينَ، رَبُّ الْقَوَاتِ مَعَكَ.</p>

12. Wherefore God, thy God, hath anointed Thee. Rejoice, O fiery throne, more glorious than the creatures of fourfold aspect.	12. لِأَجْلِ ذَلِكَ مَسَحَكَ اللَّهُ، إِلَهًا. اِفْرَحِي أَيُّهَا الْعَرْشُ نُو الصُّورَةِ النَّارِيَّةِ، وَالْفَائِقَةُ التَّمَجِيدِ.
13. With the oil of gladness more than Thy fellows. Rejoice, O Mary, Sovereign Lady of us all; rejoice, O Mother of Life.	13. بِزَيْتِ الْبَهْجَةِ أَفْضَلَ مِنْ رُقَقَائِكَ. اِفْرَحِي يَا مَرْيَمُ، سَيِّدَتِنَا أَجْمَعِينَ. اِفْرَحِي يَا أُمَّ الْحَيَاةِ.
14. At Thy right hand stood the queen. Rejoice, O most blessed, most glorified one.	14. قَامَتِ الْمَلِكَةُ عَنْ يَمِينِكَ. اِفْرَحِي أَيُّهَا الْفَائِقَةُ الْبَرَكَاتِ، الْفَائِقَةُ التَّمَجِيدِ.
15. Arrayed, adorned in varied colors. Rejoice, O all-blameless Theotokos, for thou hast borne the Savior of our souls.	15. مُوشَاةً بِثَوْبٍ مُذَهَّبٍ. اِفْرَحِي يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الطَّاهِرَةِ، لِأَنَّكَ وُلِدْتِ مُخْلِصَ نَفُوسِنَا.
16. Hearken, O daughter, see, and incline thine ear. Rejoice, O most holy paradise; rejoice, thou Bride unwedded.	16. اِسْمَعِي، يَا بِنْتُ، وَاَنْظُرِي، وَأَمِيلِي أُذُنَكَ. اِفْرَحِي أَيُّهَا الْفِرْدَوْسُ الْكَلْبِيُّ الْقَدَاسَةِ. اِفْرَحِي يَا عَرُوسًا لَا عَرُوسَ لَهَا.
17. And forget thine own people and thy father's house. Rejoice, O Saint, greatest of the saints; rejoice, thou Bride unwedded.	17. وَأَنْسِي شَعْبَكَ وَبَيْتَ أَبِيكَ. اِفْرَحِي أَيُّهَا الْقَدَيْسَةُ الْأَقْدُسُ مِنَ الْقَدَيْسِينَ. اِفْرَحِي يَا عَرُوسًا لَا عَرُوسَ لَهَا.
18. The rich among the people shall entreat thy countenance. O all-holy Virgin, hearken to the voice of thy worthless supplicant, who doth offer to thee from the sighings of his heart, and do thou ever prosper him on his way, O Lady.	18. لَوَجْهِكَ يُصَلِّي كُلُّ أَغْنِيَاءِ الشَّعْبِ. أَيُّهَا الْعَذْرَاءُ الْكَلْبِيَّةُ الْقَدَاسَةُ، اِسْتَجِيبِي لِتَضَرُّعِ عَبْدِكَ الْعَاطِلِ، وَتَنْهَدَاتِ قَلْبِهِ الْمَرْفُوعَةِ إِلَيْكَ بِشَوْقٍ عَلَى الدَّوَامِ.
19. I shall commemorate thy name in every generation and generation. O all-holy Virgin, Bride of God, accept my lowly service, and offer it unto the compassionate God; that rejoicing, I may glorify thee, O all-blameless one.	19. سَأَذْكُرُ اسْمَكَ فِي كُلِّ جِيلٍ فَجِيلٍ. أَيُّهَا الْعَذْرَاءُ عَرُوسُ اللَّهِ، الْكَلْبِيَّةُ الْقَدَاسَةُ، تَقَبَّلِي عَمَلِي الْمُتَوَاضِعِ، وَقَدِّمِيهِ لِلِإِلَهِ الرَّؤُوفِ، لِكَيْ أُعْظِمَكَ فَرِحًا، أَيُّهَا الْبَرِيئَةُ مِنْ كُلِّ عَيْبٍ.
20. Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.	20. الْمَجْدُ لِلْأَبِ، وَالابْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّسِ.
21. Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.	21. الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.
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

**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 blessed is Thy Name, and glorified is Thy kingdom: of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

**Choir:** Amen.

**الكاهن:** أَيْضاً وَأَيْضاً بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.  
**الجوق:** يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمَ.

**الكاهن:** أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ واحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ  
بِنِعْمَتِكَ.

**الجوق:** يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمَ.

**الكاهن:** بَعْدَ نِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةِ الْقَدَّاسَةِ، الطَّاهِرَةِ،  
الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتْنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ،  
الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ، مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِّيسِينَ، لِنُودِعْ  
أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضاً، وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ.  
**الجوق:** لَكَ يَا رَبُّ.

**الكاهن:** لِأَنَّ اسْمَكَ مُبَارَكٌ وَمُلْكَكَ مُمَجَّدٌ أَيُّهَا  
الْأَبُّ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى  
دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.  
**الجوق:** آمِينَ.

## FESTAL ANABATHMOI IN TONE FOUR

+ 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)

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

+ Through the Holy Spirit is every soul quickened and exalted in purity, and made resplendent by the Triune Unity in mystic holiness.

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

+ Through the Holy Spirit the channels and streams of grace overflow showering all creation with invigorating Life.

+ مُنْذُ شَبَابِي آلَامٌ كَثِيرَةٌ تُحَارِبُنِي، لَكِنْ أَنْتَ يَا  
مُخَلِّصِي أَعْضُدْنِي وَخَلِّصْنِي.

+ يَا مُبْغِضِي صِهْيُونَ اخْرُؤْا مِنْ تَجَاهِ الرَّبِّ،  
لَأَنْتُمْ سَتَصِيرُونَ جَافِينَ كَالْعُشْبِ الْيَابِسِ بِالنَّارِ.

الْمَجْدُ لِلْأَبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّسِ.  
بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّسِ كُلِّ نَفْسٍ تَحْيَا وَتَنْتَقِي، مُرْتَفِعَةً  
وَلَامِعَةً بِالثَّلَاثِ الْوَاحِدِ الْخَفِيِّ الطَّاهِرِ.

الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.  
بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّسِ تَفِيضُ سَوَاقِي النِّعْمَةِ وَمَجَارِيهَا،  
فَتُرْوَى الْبَرَائِيَا بِأَسْرَهَا بِالْحَيَاةِ الْمُحْيِيَّةِ.

## PROKEIMENON FOR NATIVITY OF THE THEOTOKOS IN TONE FOUR

I shall proclaim Thy Name from generation to generation. (TWICE)

**Stichos:** My heart hath poured forth a good

سَأَذْكُرُ اسْمَكَ فِي كُلِّ جِيلٍ وَجِيلٍ. (مرتين)  
سَتِيخُن: فَاضَ قَلْبِي بِكَلَامٍ صَالِحٍ.

<p>word. I shall proclaim Thy Name from generation to generation.</p>	<p>سَأَذْكُرُ اسْمَكَ فِي كُلِّ جِيلٍ فَجِيلٍ.</p>
<p><b>Deacon:</b> Let us pray to the Lord. <b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy. <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>الشَّماس: إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ. المرتل: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. الكاهن: لِأَنَّكَ قُدُّوسٌ أَنْتَ يَا إِلَهَنَا، وَفِي الْقَدِيسِينَ تَسْتَقِرُّ وَتَسْتَرِيحُ، وَلَكَ نُرْسِلُ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ، وَالابْنُ، وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ.</p>
<p><b>Chanter:</b> Amen. Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord. <i>(Twice)</i> <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>المرتل: آمِينَ. كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ، فَلْتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ. (مرتين) سَبِّحُوا اللَّهَ فِي قَدِيسِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي فَالِكِ قُوَّتِهِ. كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ، فَلْتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ.</p>
<p><b>THE FESTAL ORTHROS 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. <b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy. <i>(Thrice)</i> <b>Deacon:</b> Wisdom! Attend! Let us hear the Holy Gospel. <b>Priest:</b> Peace be to all. <b>Choir:</b> And to thy spirit. <b>Priest:</b> The Reading from the Holy Gospel according to Saint Luke (1:39-49, 56). <b>Choir:</b> Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee. <b>Deacon:</b> Let us attend!</p>	<p>الشَّماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ أَنْ نَكُونَ مُسْتَحِقِّينَ لِسَمَاعِ الْإِنْجِيلِ الْمُقَدَّسِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ إِلَهِنَا نَطْلُبُ. المرتل: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. (ثَلَاثًا) الشَّماس: الْحِكْمَةُ، فَلْنَسْتَقِمْ وَلْنَسْمَعْ الْإِنْجِيلَ الْمُقَدَّسَ. الكاهن: السَّلَامُ لِجَمِيعِكُمْ. المرتل: وَلِرُوحِكَ. الكاهن: فَصَلِّ شَرِيفٌ مِنْ بَشَارَةِ الْقَدِيسِ لَوْقَا الْإِنْجِيلِيِّ الْبَشِيرِ وَالتِّلْمِذِ الطَّاهِرِ. المرتل: الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ. الشَّماس: لِنُصْغِ!</p>
<p><b>**TO BE READ FROM THE BEAUTIFUL GATE**</b></p>	
<p><b>Priest:</b> In those days, Mary arose and went with haste into the hill country, to a city of Judah, and she entered the house of Zechariah and greeted Elizabeth. And when Elizabeth heard the greeting of Mary, the babe leaped in her womb; and Elizabeth was filled with the Holy Spirit and she exclaimed</p>	<p>الكاهن: فِي تِلْكَ الْأَيَّامِ، قَامَتْ مَرْيَمُ وَذَهَبَتْ مُسْرِعَةً إِلَى الْجَبَلِ، إِلَى مَدِينَةِ يَهُودَا * وَدَخَلَتْ إِلَى بَيْتِ زَخْرِيَّا وَسَلَّمَتْ عَلَى أَلْيَصَابَاتِ * فَعِنْدَمَا سَمِعَتْ أَلْيَصَابَاتُ سَلَامَ مَرْيَمَ، إِرْتَكَّضَ الْجَنِينُ</p>

<p>with a loud cry, “Blessed are you among women, and blessed is the fruit of your womb! And why is this granted me, that the mother of my Lord should come to me? For behold, when the voice of your greeting came to my ears, the babe in my womb leaped for joy. And blessed is she who believed that there would be a fulfillment of what was spoken to her from the Lord.” And Mary said, “My soul magnifies the Lord, and my spirit rejoices in God my Savior, for He has regarded the low estate of his handmaiden. For behold, henceforth all generations will call me blessed; for He Who is mighty has done great things for me, and holy is His Name.” And Mary remained with her about three months and returned to her home.</p> <p><b>Choir:</b> Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee.</p>	<p>في بطنها، وامتَلَأَتْ أليصابات من الروح القدس * فصاحت بصوت عظيم وقالت: "مباركة أنت في النساء، ومباركة ثمرة بطنك * من أين لي هذا أن تأتي أم ربي إلي؟ * فإنه عندما بلغ سلامك إلى أذني، ارتكض الجنين بابتهاج في بطني * فطوبى للتي آمنت أن سيعم ما قيل لها من قبل الرب * فقالت مريم: "تعظم نفسي الرب وتبتهج روعي بالله مخلصي * لأنه نظر إلى تواضع أمته، فها منذ الآن تطوبني جميع الأجيال * لأن القدير صنع بي عظام، واسمه قدوس * ومكثت مريم عندها نحو ثلاثة أشهر، ثم عادت إلى بيتها.</p> <p><b>المرتل:</b> المجد لك يا رب المجد لك.</p>
<p><b>PSALM 50 (Plain Reading)</b> (NO VENERATION OF GOSPEL BOOK)</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، وَكَمِثْلِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَتِكَ اَمْحُ مَآثِمِي.</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>هَاءِنَذَا بِالْآثَامِ حُبِلَ بِي، وَبِالْخَطَايَا وَلَدْتَنِي 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>لَأَنَّكَ 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>تَنْضِيحُنِي بِالزُّوْفَى فَاطْهِّرْ، تَغْسِلْنِي فَاَبْيَضُ أَكْثَرَ مِنَ الثَّلْجِ.</p>



Thou shalt make me to hear joy and gladness; the bones that be humbled, they shall rejoice.	تُسِدُّ مِعْنِي بِهَجْرَةٍ وَسُرُورًا، فَتَبَّ تَهْجُ عِظَامِي الذَّلِيلَةَ.
Turn Thy face away from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities.	إِصْرِ رِفِّ وَجْهَكَ عَنِ خَطَايَايَ، وَامْحُ كُلَّ مَآثِمِي.
Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me.	قَلْبًا نَقِيًّا أَخْلُقْ فِيَّ يَا اللَّهُ، وَرُوحًا مُسَدِّتَقِيمًا 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 بِهَجْرَةٍ خَلَصِكَ، وَبِرُوحِ رِئَاسِدِي اعْضُدْنِي.
I shall teach transgressors Thy ways, and the ungodly shall turn back unto Thee.	فَأَعْلِمُ الْأَثَمَةَ طُرُقَكَ، وَالْكَفْرَةَ إِلَيْكَ يَرْجِعُونَ.
Deliver me from blood-guiltiness, O God, Thou God of my salvation; my tongue shall rejoice in Thy righteousness.	أَنْقِذْنِي مِنَ الدِّمَاءِ يَا اللَّهُ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فَيَبْتَهِجَ لِسَانِي بِعَدْلِكَ.
O Lord, Thou shalt open my lips, and my mouth shall declare Thy praise.	يَا رَبُّ افْتَحْ شَفْتَيَّ، فَيُخَبِّرَ فَمِي بِتَسْبِيحَتِكَ.
For if Thou hadst desired sacrifice, I had given it; with whole-burnt offerings Thou shalt not be pleased.	لَأَنَّكَ لَوْ آثَرْتَ الذَّبِيحَةَ، لَكُنْتُ الْآنَ أُعْطِي، لَكِنَّكَ لَا تُسَرُّ بِالْمُحْرَقَاتِ.
A sacrifice unto God is a broken spirit; a heart that is broken and humbled God will not despise.	الذَّبِيحَةُ لِلَّهِ رُوحٌ مُنْسَدِّحٌ، الْقَلْبُ الْمُتَخَشِّعُ وَالْمُتَوَاضِعُ لَا يَزُدُّهُ اللَّهُ.
Do good, O Lord, in Thy good pleasure unto Zion, and let the walls of Jerusalem be built up.	أَصْلِحْ يَا رَبُّ بِمَسَرَّتِكَ صِهْيُونَ وَلْتُبْنَ أَسْوَارُ أُورُشَلِيمَ.
Then shalt Thou be pleased with a sacrifice of righteousness, with oblation and whole-burnt offerings.	حِينَئِذٍ تُسَرُّ بِذَبِيحَةِ الْعَدْلِ قُرْبَانًا وَمُحْرَقَاتِ.
Then shall they offer bullocks upon Thine altar.	حِينَئِذٍ يُقَرَّبُونَ عَلَى مَذْبَحِكَ الْعُجُولَ.
<b>FESTAL TROPARIA AFTER PSALM 50 IN TONE TWO</b>	
<i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> Through the intercessions of the Theotokos, O Thou Who art merciful, blot out all the multitude of our transgressions.	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ. بِشَفَاعَةِ وَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ وَطَلِبَاتِهَا، أَيُّهَا إِلَهَ الرَّحْمِ، امْحُ كَثْرَةَ خَطَايَانَا وَرَلَاتِنَا.

<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i></p> <p>Through the intercessions of the Theotokos, O Thou Who art merciful, blot out all the multitude of our transgressions.</p>	<p>الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دَهْرِ الداهرينَ. آمين.</p> <p>بِشْفَاعَةِ وَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ وَطَلِبَاتِهَا، أَيُّهَا الْإِلَهِ الرَّحِيمُ، امْحُ كَثْرَةَ خَطَايَانَا وَزَلَاتِنَا.</p>
<p>(TONE FOUR—FOR THE FEAST) <i>Have mercy upon me, O God, according to Thy lovingkindness; according to the multitude of Thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions.</i></p> <p>The joy of the whole world hath shone forth to us from the two righteous ones, Joachim and Anna, the all-extolled Virgin, who because of her surpassing purity became a living temple of God, and alone is known as truly Theotokos. Wherefore, by her intercessions, O Christ God, send forth safety to the world, and to our souls the Great Mercy.</p>	<p>(بالحن الرابع) يا رَحِيمُ، ارحمني يا الله كَعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، وبِحَسَبِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَاتِكَ امْحُ مَأْثِمِي.</p> <p>إِنَّ فَرَحَ الْعَالَمِ بِأَسْرِهِ قَدْ أَشْرَقَ لَنَا مِنَ الصِّدِّيقَيْنِ يُوَاكِيمَ وَحَنَّةَ، أَعْنِي الْبَتُولُ الْكَلْبِيَّةُ الْمَدِيحِ، الَّتِي لِأَجْلِ طَهَارَتِهَا الْفَائِقَةِ تَصِيرُ هَيْكَلًا لِلَّهِ حَيًّا، وَتُعْرَفُ وَحَدَّهَا وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ بِالْحَقِيقَةِ. فَبِتَوَسُّلَاتِهَا، أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهِ، أَرْسِلِ السَّلَامَةَ لِلْعَالَمِ، وَلِنُفُوسِنَا الرَّحْمَةَ الْعَظْمَى.</p>

### THE INTERCESSION

<p><b>Deacon:</b> 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—whose Nativity we now celebrate—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</p>	<p>الشَّمْسِ: خَلِّصْ يَا اللَّهُ شَعْبَكَ، وَبَارِكْ مِيراثَكَ، وَافْتَقِدْ عَالَمَكَ بِالرَّحْمَةِ وَالرَّافَاتِ، وَارْفَعْ شَأْنَ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيِّينَ، وَأَسْبِغْ عَلَيْنَا مَرَاحِمَكَ الْغَنِيَّةَ، بِشَفَاعَاتِ سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ الْكَلْبِيَّةِ الطَّهَارَةِ وَالِدَائِمَةِ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ، الَّتِي نُقِيمُ تَذْكَارَ مَوْلِدِهَا الْمُقَدَّسِ، وَبِقُوَّةِ الصَّلِيبِ الْكَرِيمِ الْمُخْيِي، وَبِطَلِبَاتِ الْقُوَاتِ السَّمَاوِيَّةِ الْمُكْرَمَةِ الْعَادِمَةِ الْأَجْسَادِ، وَالنَّبِيِّ الْكَرِيمِ السَّابِقِ الْمَجِيدِ يُوْحَنَّا الْمَعْمَدَانِ، وَالْقَدِيسَيْنِ الْمُشْرِفَيْنِ الرَّسُولَيْنِ بُطْرُسَ وَبُولُسَ وَسَائِرِ الرُّسُلِ الْمُشْرِفِينَ الْجَدِيرِينَ بِكُلِّ مَدِيحِ، وَأَبَائِنَا الْقَدِيسِينَ مُعَلِّمِي الْمَسْكُونَةِ رُؤَسَاءِ الْكَهَنَةِ الْمُعْظَمِينَ بَاسِيلْيُوسَ الْكَبِيرِ، وَغْرِغُورْيُوسَ الْلاهُوتِي، وَيُوْحَنَّا الذَّهَبِيِّ الْفَمِّ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْقَدِيسِينَ أَثَنَاسْيُوسَ وَكَيْرُسُسَ وَيُوْحَنَّا الرَّحِيمِ بَطَارِكَةَ الْإِسْكَنْدرِيَّةِ، وَأَبِينَا الْقَدِيسِ نِيْقُولَاوُسَ رَئِيسِ أَسَاقِفَةِ مِيرَا الْليْكِيَّةِ، وَاسْبِيرِيدُونِ</p>
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<p>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 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; <i>of Saint N., the patron and protector of this holy community</i>; 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>أُسْقَفُ ثَرِيمِيثُوسَ، وَنِكْتَارِيُوسَ أُسْقَفِ الْمُدُنِ الْخَمْسِ الْعَجَائِبِيِّينَ، وَأَبَانَا الْقَدِيسِ تِيخُونِ بَطْرِيَرِكَ مُوسْكُو، وَالْقَدِيسِ رَافَائِيلِ أُسْقَفِ بِرُوكْلِينِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمَجِيدِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ الْعُظْمَاءِ جَاورْجِيُوسَ اللَّابِسِ الظَّفَرِ، وَدِيمِيتْرِيُوسَ الْمُفِيضِ الطَّيْبِ، وَثِيُودُورَسَ التَّيْرُونِيِّ، وَثِيُودُورَسَ قَائِدِ الْجَيْشِ، وَمِينَاسَ الصَّانِعِ الْعَجَائِبِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ إِغْنَاطِيُوسَ الْمُتَوَشَّحِ بِاللَّهِ، خَرَّالْمُبُوسِ وَالْفَثِيرِيُوسِ؛ وَالشُّهَدَاتِ الْعَظِيمَاتِ تَقْلَا، بَرَبَارَةَ، أَنْسْطَاسِيَا، كَاتَرِينَا، كِيرِيَاكِي، فُوتِينِي، مَارِينَا، بَارَاسْكِيفَا، وَأَيْرِينِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمَجِيدِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ الْمُتَأَلِّقِينَ بِالظَّفَرِ؛ وَأَبَانَا الْأَبْرَارِ الْمُتَوَشَّحِينَ بِاللَّهِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِ (فَلَانِ) شَفِيعِ هَذِهِ الْكَنِيسَةِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الصِّدِّيقِينَ جَدِّي الْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ، يُوَاكِيمَ وَحَنَّةَ، وَجَمِيعِ قَدِيسِيكَ، نَتَضَرَّعُ إِلَيْكَ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْجَزِيلُ الرَّحْمَةِ، فَاسْتَجِبْ لَنَا نَحْنُ الْخَطَاةَ الطَّالِبِينَ إِلَيْكَ وَارْحَمْنَا.</p>
<p><b>Chanter:</b> Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. <i>(Repeat 4 times)</i></p>	<p><b>المرتل:</b> يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا، يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا، يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. (4 مرات)</p>
<p><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.</p>	<p><b>الكاهن:</b> بِرَحْمَةِ وَرَأْفَاتِ ابْنِكَ الْوَحِيدِ وَمَحَبَّتِهِ لِلْبَشَرِ، الَّذِي أَنْتَ مُبَارَكٌ مَعَهُ وَمَعَ رُوحِكَ الْكَلْبِيِّ قُدْسُهُ الصَّالِحِ وَالْمُحْيِي، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. <b>المرتل:</b> آمِينَ.</p>
<p><b>KONTAKION &amp; OIKOS FOR NATIVITY OF THE THEOTOKOS (Plain Reading)</b></p>	
<p>By thy holy nativity, O pure one, Joachim and Anna were delivered from the reproach of barrenness; and Adam and Eve were delivered from the corruption of death; thy people do celebrate it, having been saved from the stain of iniquity, crying unto thee: The barren doth give birth to the Theotokos, who nourisheth our life.</p>	<p>إِنَّ يُوَاكِيمَ وَحَنَّةَ مِنْ عَارِ الْعُقْرِ أُطْلِقَا، وَآدَمَ وَحوَاءَ مِنْ فَسَادِ الْمَوْتِ، بِمَوْلِدِكَ الْمُقَدَّسِ يَا طَاهِرَةً أُعْتِقَا. فَلَهُ يُعَيِّدُ شَعْبُكَ، وَقَدْ تَخَلَّصَ مِنْ وَضْمَةِ الزَّلَّاتِ، صَارِحًا نَحْوَكِ: "الْعَاقِرُ تَلِدُ وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الْمُغَذِّيَةَ حَيَاتِنَا".</p>

Joachim and Anna's prayer and sighing at their barrenness and childlessness is accepted, and is come unto the ears of the Lord; and they have brought forth a life-bearing fruit for the world. He made his prayer in the mountain, while she bore her reproach in the garden. But with joy the barren woman giveth birth to the Theotokos, who nourisheth our life.

إِنَّ صَلَاةَ يُوَاكِيمٍ وَحَنَّةَ وَتَتَهَّدَهُمَا مَعًا، بِسَبَبِ  
 الْعُقْرِ وَعَدَمِ الْوِلَادَةِ، قَدْ قُبِلَا وَبَلَّغَا إِلَى مَسَامِعِ  
 الرَّبِّ الْقَدِيرِ، فَأَخْرَجَا ثَمَرَةً حَامِلَةً لِلْعَالَمِ الْحَيَاةِ.  
 أَمَّا الْأَوَّلُ فَكَانَ يُقِيمُ الصَّلَاةَ فِي الْجَبَلِ. وَأَمَّا  
 الثَّانِيَةُ فَكَانَتْ تَحْتَمِلُ عَارَ الْعُقْمِ فِي الْبُسْتَانِ. إِلَّا  
 أَنَّ الْعَاقِرَ تَلَدَ وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهَةِ الْمُغَذِّيَةَ حَيَاتِنَا.

### THE SYNAXARION (Plain Reading)

On September 8 in the Holy Orthodox Church we celebrate the Nativity of our Most-holy Lady, the Theotokos and Ever-virgin Mary.

#### Verses

Truly, O Anna, thou surpassest all mothers,  
 Until that day thy daughter shall become a mother.  
 On the eighth Anna brought God's Mother into the light.

The Holy Virgin Mary was born of aged parents, Joachim and Anna. Her father was of the lineage of David, and her mother of the lineage of Aaron. Thus, she was of royal birth by her father and of priestly birth by her mother. In this, she foreshadowed Him Who would be born of her as King and High Priest. Her parents were quite old and had no children. Because of this they were ashamed before men and humble before God. In their humility they prayed to God with tears, to bring them joy in their old age by giving them a child, as He had once given joy to the aged Abraham and his wife Sarah by giving them Isaac. The Almighty and All-seeing God rewarded them with a joy that surpassed all their expectations and all their most beautiful dreams; for He gave them not just a daughter, but the Mother of God. She was Mary, Full of grace, Blessed among women, the Temple of the Holy Spirit, the Altar of the Living God, the Table of the Heavenly Bread, the Ark of God's Holiness, the Tree of the Sweetest Fruit, the Glory of the race of man, the Praise of womanhood, and the Fount of virginity and purity.

Through the intercessions of Thy Mother, O Christ God, have mercy upon 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، وَأَجَارَ  
 إِسْرَائِيلَ مَاشِيًا. وَلَمَّا ضَرَبَهُ مُخَالَفًا، 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 تُوَحِّدُ لِرَسْمِ السِّرِّ، لِأَنَّهَا  
 بِنَقْرِعِهَا تُشِيرُ إِلَى الْكَاهِنِ. أَمَّا الْآنَ فَقَدْ أَزْهَرَ  
 عَوْدُ الصَّلِيبِ لِلْكَنِيسَةِ الْعَاقِرِ قَبْلًا عِزَّةً وَثَبَاتًا.

<p><b>Ode 4.</b> 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><b>Ode 5.</b> 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 مُثَلِّثِ الْغِبْطَةِ، عَلَيْهِ بُسِطَ الْمَسِيحِ الرَّبِّ الْمَلِكِ، وَبِهِ سَقَطَ الَّذِي خَدَعَ بِالْعَوْدِ إِذْ خُدِعَ بِكَ، بِالْإِلَهِ الَّذِي سَمَّرَ عَلَيْكَ بِالْجَسَدِ، الْمَانِحِ السَّلَامِ لِنُفُوسِنَا.</p>
<p><b>Ode 6.</b> 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، وَبَسَطَ يَدَيْهِ بِشَكْلِ صَلِيبٍ، سَبَقَ فَرَسَمَ الْأَلَامِ الْخَلَاصِيَّةِ بِوُضُوحٍ. وَلَمَّا خَرَجَ فِي الْيَوْمِ الثَّالِثِ، مَثَلَ الْقِيَامَةَ الْفَائِقَةَ الْعَالَمِ، الَّتِي لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ الْمُسَمَّرِ بِالْجَسَدِ، وَالْمُنِيرِ الْعَالَمَ بِالْقِيَامَةِ ذَاتِ الثَّلَاثَةِ الْأَيَّامِ.</p>
<p><b>Ode 7.</b> 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 الْمُغْتَصِبِ الْمُلْحِدِ الَّذِي لَا تَعْقُلَ فِيهِ، قَدْ زَلَزَلَ الشُّعُوبَ، إِذْ كَانَ يَقْدِفُ تَهْدِيداً وَافْتِرَاءً مَمْقُوتاً مِنَ اللَّهِ. إِلَّا أَنَّ الْفِتْيَةَ الثَّلَاثَةَ لَمْ يَرْعَهُمُ الْعَضْبُ الْوَحْشِيُّ وَلَا النَّارُ الْأَكْلَةَ. لَكِنَّهُمْ إِذْ كَانُوا مَعاً فِي النَّارِ النَّاسِمَةِ فِيهَا رِيحٌ نَدِيَّةٌ، كَانُوا يُرْتَلُونَ: أَيُّهَا الْفَائِقُ التَّسْبِيحِ، مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا.</p>
<p><i>We praise, we bless, and we worship the Lord.</i></p> <p><b>Ode 8.</b> 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>تُسَبِّحُ وَتُبَارِكُ وَتَسْجُدُ لِلرَّبِّ.</p> <p>(الثامنة) أَيُّهَا الْفِتْيَةُ 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><b>Deacon:</b> The Theotokos and Mother of Light, let us honor and magnify in song.</p>	<p><b>الشماس:</b> لوالدة الإله وأمّ النور بالتسابيح نكرّم معظّمين.</p>

## NINTH ODE: FIRST NATIVITY OF THEOTOKOS CANON IN TONE TWO

*Most-holy Theotokos, save us.*

O thou who from thy virginal loins ineffably lentest a body unto the Luminary that was before the sun, even God, Who hath dawned upon us, and dwelt among us in the body: O blessed and all-pure Theotokos, thee do we magnify.

*Most-holy Theotokos, save us.*

He that made the water to gush from the cloven rock for the disobedient people, to our joy granteth thee to the obedient nations as the fruit of barren loins. As is meet, O immaculate Mother of God, thee do we magnify.

*Most-holy Theotokos, save us.*

O abrogation of the harsh ancient sentence, uprighting of our first mother, cause of God's kinship with our race, and bridge unto the Creator: O Theotokos, thee do we magnify.

أَيَّتِهَا الْفَائِقُ قُدُسُهَا وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ خَلصِينَا.

يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الْمُبَارَكَةِ، يَا مَنْ جَسَمَتْ بِحَالٍ  
غَامِضَةَ الْوَصْفِ، الْإِلَهَ الشَّارِقَ مِنْ قَبْلِ كَوْكَبِ  
الشَّمْسِ، الْوَافِدَ إِلَيْنَا بِالْجَسَدِ مِنْ أَحْشَائِهَا الْبَتُولِيَّةِ،  
إِيَّاكَ يَا كَلِيَّةَ الطَّهَارَةِ نَعْظُمُ.

أَيَّتِهَا الْفَائِقُ قُدُسُهَا وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ خَلصِينَا.

إِنَّ الَّذِي أَفَاضَ لِلشَّعْبِ الْعَاصِي مِيَاهًا مِنْ  
صَخْرَةٍ صَلْدَةٍ، يَمْنَحُ الْأُمَّمَ الْمُطِيعَةَ ثَمَرًا لِسُرُورِنَا  
مِنْ أَحْشَاءِ عَقِيمَةٍ، وَهُوَ أَنْتِ يَا أُمَّ الْإِلَهِ الطَّاهِرَةِ،  
الَّتِي بِحَقِّ وَاجِبٍ نَعْظُمُهَا.

أَيَّتِهَا الْفَائِقُ قُدُسُهَا وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ خَلصِينَا.

إِنَّ مُبْطِلَ الْحُكْمِ الْقَدِيمِ الْجَازِمِ، وَمُعِيدَ صَلاحِ  
الْأُمَّ الْأُولَى، وَعِلَّةَ تَصَالِحِ جِنْسِنَا مَعَ اللَّهِ،  
وَالْجِسْرَ الْمُؤَدِّيَ إِلَى الْخَالِقِ، إِنَّمَا هُوَ أَنْتِ يَا  
وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ. فَإِيَّاكَ نَعْظُمُ.

## NINTH ODE: SECOND NATIVITY OF THEOTOKOS CANON IN TONE EIGHT

*Most-holy Theotokos, save us.*

Verily, virginity, O Theotokos, is impossible for a mother, as birth-giving is impossible for virgins. Yet in thee hath the dispensation of both been accomplished. Wherefore, all we families of the earth do ceaselessly bless thee.

*Most-holy Theotokos, save us.*

Thou hast achieved, O Theotokos, the promise of the birth-giving, as worthy of thy purity; for thou didst bestow on her who was fruitless a flourishing fruit from God. Wherefore, we nations of the earth ceaselessly bless thee.

أَيَّتِهَا الْفَائِقُ قُدُسُهَا وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ خَلصِينَا.

يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ إِنَّ الْبَتُولِيَّةَ لِمُسْتَحِيلَةٌ عَلَى  
الْأُمَّهَاتِ، كَمَا أَنَّ الْوِلَادَةَ مُسْتَحِيلَةٌ عَلَى الْعَذَارَى.  
غَيْرَ أَنَّهُ فِيكَ قَدْ تَمَّ تَدْبِيرُ كِلَا الْأَمْرَيْنِ. فَلِذَلِكَ  
نَحْنُ قَبَائِلَ الْأَرْضِ جَمِيعًا، بِلا فُتُورٍ نَعْظُمُكَ.

أَيَّتِهَا الْفَائِقُ قُدُسُهَا وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ خَلصِينَا.

يَا مَرِيْمُ، وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ، لَقَدْ حَصَلَتْ بِالْمَوْعِدِ عَلَى  
الْوِلَادَةِ كَمَا يَلِيْقُ بِطَهَارَتِكَ. لِأَنَّكَ قَدْ مُنِحْتَ لِمَنْ  
كَانَتْ قَبْلًا عَادِمَةَ الثَّمَرِ، ثَمَرَةً يَانِعَةً مِنْ اللَّهِ.  
لِذَلِكَ نَحْنُ قَبَائِلَ الْأَرْضِ جَمِيعًا، بِلا فُتُورٍ  
نُعْبِطُكَ.

*Most-holy Theotokos, save us.*

Verily, O undefiled one, the prophecy of the crier hath been fulfilled; for he said, I shall raise the fallen tabernacle of the noble David, which was prefigured in thee, O thou in whom all the sod of humanity hath been renewed in form, a body unto God.

*Most-holy Theotokos, save us.*

O Theotokos, as we adore thy swaddling clothes, we glorify Him Who gave fruit to the barren; Who in a strange way opened an unproductive womb; for He doeth what He willeth, since He is God ruling over all.

*Most-holy Theotokos, save us.*

O Anna of divine mind, mother of the Bride, thou hast produced from thy womb unexpectedly, after the promise, the flower of the plant of virginity, giving as fruit from God the goodness of purity. Wherefore, we all beatify thee, since thou art the origin of our life.

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

It is impossible for those who have not the law to glorify the eternal Trinity: Father, Son and Holy Spirit, the omnipotent and uncreated that founded the whole world by an act of His might.

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

In thy womb, O Virgin Mother, thou didst hold one of the Trinity, Christ the King, Whom all creation doth praise and before Whom the celestial thrones do tremble. Wherefore, beseech Him, O all-revered one, to save our souls.

أَيَّتِهَا الْفَاتِقُ قُدْسُهَا وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ خَلصِينَا .

أَيَّتِهَا الطَّاهِرَةُ، إِنَّ نُبُوَّةَ الْهَاتِفِ قَدْ تَمَّتْ . لِأَنَّهُ قَالَ سَأَقِيمُ مِظْلَةَ دَاوُدَ الشَّرِيفِ السَّاقِطَةَ، الَّتِي سَبَقَ رَسْمُهَا بِكَ . يَا مَنْ بِهَا قَدْ أُعِيدَتْ جِبْلَةُ الْبَشَرِ أَجْمَعِينَ، لِتُصْبِحَ جَسَدًا لِلَّهِ .

أَيَّتِهَا الْفَاتِقُ قُدْسُهَا وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ خَلصِينَا .

يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ إِنَّا إِذْ نَسْجُدُ لِأَقْمِطَتِكَ، نُمَجِّدُ الَّذِي مَنَحَ ثَمَرًا لِلْعَاقِرِ قَبْلًا . وَفَتَحَ حَشًا عَقِيمًا بِحَالٍ مُسْتَعْرَبَةً، لِأَنَّهُ يَفْعَلُ مَا يَشَاءُ، بِمَا أَنَّهُ إِلَهٌ عَلَى كُلِّ شَيْءٍ قَدِيرٌ .

أَيَّتِهَا الْفَاتِقُ قُدْسُهَا وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ خَلصِينَا .

يَا حَنَّةَ الْمُتَالِهَةِ الْعِزِّ، وَالِدَةَ الْعَرُوسِ، لَقَدْ أَثْمَرْتَ مِنْ مُسْتَوْدَعِكَ عَلَى غَيْرِ أَمَلٍ، بِحَسَبِ الْمَوْعِدِ، زَهْرَةَ غَرْسِ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ، الْمُثْمِرَةَ مِنَ اللَّهِ، كَمَا لَطَهَارَةِ . لِذَلِكَ نُغَبِّطُكَ جَمِيعُنَا بِمَا أَنَّكَ أَصْلُ حَيَاتِنَا .

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ .

إِنَّهُ لَمُسْتَحِيلٌ عَلَى مَنْ لَا شَرِيعَةَ لَهُمْ، أَنْ يُمَجِّدُوا الثَّالُوثَ الْأَزَلِيَّ: الْآبَ وَالْإِبْنَ وَالرُّوحَ الْقُدْسَ، الضَّابِطَ الْكُلِّ، غَيْرَ الْمَخْلُوقِ . الَّذِي بِهِ وَبِإِشَارَةِ قُدْرَتِهِ، تَوَطَّدَ الْعَالَمُ بِأَسْرِهِ .

الآنَ وَكَلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ . آمِينَ .

أَيَّتِهَا الْأُمُّ الْعِذْرَاءُ، لَقَدْ وَسِعَتْ فِي حَشَاكَ أَحَدَ الثَّالُوثِ، الْمَسِيحِ الْمَلِكِ . الَّذِي تُسَبِّحُهُ كُلُّ الْخَلِيقَةِ، وَتَرْتَعِدُ مِنْهُ الْعُرُوشُ الْعُلُويَّةُ . فَابْتَهِلِي إِلَيْهِ يَا كُلِّيَّةَ الْوَقَارِ أَنْ يُخَلِّصَ نُفُوسَنَا .

#### KATAVASIAE: NINTH ODE OF THE HOLY CROSS CANON IN TONE EIGHT

O Theotokos, thou art a mystical paradise, which being untilled hath blossomed forth Christ, by Whom the life-bringing Tree of

يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ، أَنْتِ الْفَرْدَوْسُ السَّرِيِّ، إِذْ إِنَّكَ أَنْبَتِ الْمَسِيحَ بَعِيرٍ فَلَاحَةَ . الَّذِي مِنْهُ نُصِبَتْ فِي

the Cross was planted in the earth. In worshipping Him now through its elevation, thee do we magnify.

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.

الأَرْضِ شَجَرَةَ الصَّلِيبِ الحَامِلَةَ الحَيَاةِ. فَالآنَ إِذْ نَسْجُدُ لَهُ مَرْفُوعًا، لَكَ نَعْظِم.

إِنَّ المَوْتَ الَّذِي نَتَجَّ لِجِنْسِ البَشَرِ بِسَبَبِ الأَكْلِ مِنَ العُودِ، قَدْ أُبْطِلَ اليَوْمَ بِالصَّلِيبِ. لِأَنَّ لَعْنَةَ الأُمِّ الأُولَى، وَكُلِّ ذُرِّيَّتِهَا، قَدْ انْحَلَّتْ بِمَوْلُودِ أُمَّ الإِلَهِ النَّقِيَّةِ. أَلَّتِي كُلُّ قُوَّاتِ السَّمَوَاتِ لَهَا تُعْظِم.

### 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.

الشَّماس: أَيْضًا وَأَيْضًا بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُب.

الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم.

الشَّماس: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ واحْفَظْنَا يَا اللهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.

الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم.

الشَّماس: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الكَلِيَّةِ القُدَّاسَةِ، الطَّاهِرَةِ، الفَائِقَةِ البَرَكَاتِ المَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَاوَدَةَ الإِلَهِ، الدَائِمَةِ البَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ القَدِيسِينَ، لِنُودِعْ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضًا وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الإِلَهِ.

الجوق: لَكَ يَا رَبِّ.

الكاهن: لِأَنَّهُ إِيَّاكَ تُسَبِّحُ كُلُّ قُوَّاتِ السَّمَوَاتِ، وَلكَ يُرْسِلُونَ المَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الأبُّ وَالإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ القُدُّسُ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ.

الجوق: آمين.

### THE EXAPOSTEILARIA FOR NATIVITY OF THE THEOTOKOS IN TONE TWO

(\*\*Hearken, ye women\*\*)

The ends of earth rejoice today \* upon thy birth, O blameless Maid, \* O Mary, God's hallowed Mother \* and bride who knewest not wedlock. \* Hereon is loosed the sorrowful \* reproach and pain of childlessness \* by which thy parents once were held; \* loosed is the curse in childbearing \* that fell on Eve, our first mother. (TWICE)

أَيُّهَا الفَتَاةَ مَرْيَمَ، الَّتِي وَاوَدَتِ الإِلَهِ، العَرُوسُ الَّتِي لَمْ تَعْرِفْ زَوَاجًا. إِنَّ أَقْطَارَ الدُّنْيَا تَبْتَهِجُ اليَوْمَ بِمَوْلِدِكَ، الَّذِي بِهِ خَلَّتْ عَارَ عَفْرِ وَالِدَيْكَ المُحْزَنِ، وَلَعْنَةَ حَوَاءِ الأُمِّ الأُولَى فِي الوِلَادَةِ.

(تعاد)



O Adam, be made new again; * our mother Eve, be magnified; * ye Prophets with the Apostles, * dance in delight with the righteous. * Today the world is filled with joy * common to Angels and to men: * From chaste and righteous Joachim * and godly Anna is born now * the Theotokos and Virgin.	يَا آدَمَ تَجَدَّدْ، وَيَا حَوَاءَ تَعْظَمِي، وَيَا أَيُّهَا الْأَنْبِيَاءُ تَبَاشَرُوا مَعَ الرُّسُلِ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ، لِأَنَّهُ فَرَحَ عَامٌ فِي الْعَالَمِ لِلْمَلَائِكَةِ وَالْبَشَرِ. إِذْ تُوَلَّدَ الْيَوْمَ وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ مِنَ الصِّدِّيقِينَ يُوَاكِيمَ وَحَنَّةَ.
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**AINOI (PRAISES) IN TONE ONE**

Let everything that hath breath, praise the Lord. Praise ye the Lord from the heavens; praise Him in the heights. To Thee, O God is due our song.	كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ فَلتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ. سَبِّحُوا الرَّبَّ مِنَ السَّمَاوَاتِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي الْأَعَالِي، لِأَنَّهُ لَكَ يَلِيقُ التَّسْبِيحُ يَا اللَّهُ.
Praise ye Him, all His angels; praise ye Him, all His hosts. To Thee, O God, is due our song.	سَبِّحُوهُ يَا جَمِيعَ مَلَائِكَتِهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ يَا سَائِرَ قُوَاتِهِ، لِأَنَّهُ لَكَ يَلِيقُ التَّسْبِيحُ يَا اللَّهُ.

**For the Nativity of the Theotokos in Tone One (\*\*O strange wonder\*\*)**

<i>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.</i> O strange wonder, great and marvelous! * From the barren woman * is the source of life now born, * and grace doth begin resplendently to bring forth fruit. * Rejoice, righteous Joachim: * the Theotokos' begetter art thou become; * among all those born on earth, * there is no father like thee, O inspired of God; * for through thee we have been given * the pure Maiden who held God, * yea, the all-holy mountain * and the tabernacle of our God.	<b>1- سَبِّحُوهُ بِالطُّبْلِ وَالْمَصَافِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْأُوتَارِ وَأَلَّةِ الطَّرْبِ سَبِّحُوهُ عَلَى مَقْدَرَتِهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ نَظِيرَ كَثْرَةِ عَظَمَتِهِ.</b> يَا لَهُ مِنْ عَجَبٍ مُسْتَعْرَبٍ، إِنَّ نَبْعَ الْحَيَاةِ مِنْ عَاقِرٍ وُلِدَتْ، وَالنِّعْمَةَ ابْتَدَأَتْ تُثْمِرُ بِبِهَاءٍ. فَسَّرَ يَا يُوَاكِيمَ، إِذْ صِرْتَ وَالِدَ وَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ، فَمَا مِثْلَكَ أَحَدٌ مِنَ الْأَبَاءِ يَا مُلْهَمًا مِنَ اللَّهِ. إِذِ الْفَتَاةُ الْقَابِلَةُ الْإِلَهِ، مِظْلَةٌ اللَّهِ، وَالْجَبَلُ الْكَلْبِيُّ الْقَدَّاسَةُ، بِكَ لَقَدْ مُنِحَتْ لَنَا.
<i>Verse 2. Praise Him with the sound of the trumpet. Praise Him with the psaltery and harp.</i> O strange wonder, great and marvelous! * From the barren woman * is the source of life now born, * and grace doth begin resplendently to bring forth fruit. * Rejoice, righteous Joachim: * the Theotokos' begetter art thou become; * among all those born on earth, * there is no father like thee, O inspired of God; * for through thee we have	<b>2- سَبِّحُوهُ بِلَحْنِ الْبُوقِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْمِزْمَارِ وَالْقَيْثَارَةِ.</b> يَا لَهُ مِنْ عَجَبٍ مُسْتَعْرَبٍ، إِنَّ نَبْعَ الْحَيَاةِ مِنْ عَاقِرٍ وُلِدَتْ، وَالنِّعْمَةَ ابْتَدَأَتْ تُثْمِرُ بِبِهَاءٍ. فَسَّرَ يَا يُوَاكِيمَ، إِذْ صِرْتَ وَالِدَ وَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ، فَمَا مِثْلَكَ أَحَدٌ مِنَ الْأَبَاءِ يَا مُلْهَمًا مِنَ اللَّهِ. إِذِ الْفَتَاةُ الْقَابِلَةُ الْإِلَهِ،

<p>been given * the pure Maiden who held God, * yea, the all-holy mountain * and the tabernacle of our God.</p>	<p>مِظْلَةٌ اللَّهِ، وَالْجَبَلُ الْكُلِّيُّ الْقَدَّاسَةُ، بِكَ لَقَدْ مُنِحَتْ لَنَا.</p>
<p><i>Verse 3. Praise Him with the timbrel and dance; praise Him with stringed instruments and organs.</i> O strange wonder, great and marvelous! * From a barren woman * fruit hath shone forth by command * of Him that hath made all things, the Lord Omnipotent. * This fruit hath wholly destroyed * the fallen world's grievous barrenness of good things; * and joining the mother of * the Theotokos, ye mothers, now dance and cry: * Maiden Full of Grace, rejoice thou; * with thee is the Lord our God, * Who abundantly granteth * His Great Mercy to the world through thee.</p>	<p>3- سَبِّحُوهُ بِالطَّبْلِ وَالْمَصَافِي، سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْأُوتَارِ وَآلَةِ الطَّرْبِ. يَا لَهُ مِنْ عَجَبٍ مُسْتَعْرَبٍ، إِنَّ الثَّمَرَ الَّتِي مِنَ الْعَاقِرِ، قَدْ أَشْرَقَتْ بِإِشَارَةِ الضَّابِطِ وَالْمُبْدِعِ الْكُلِّ، مَنْ حَلَّ الْعُقْرَ الْعَالَمِيَّ مِنَ الصَّالِحَاتِ بِثَبَاتٍ حَسَنٍ. فَتَبَاشَرْنَ يَا أُمَّهَاتٍ مَعَ أُمِّ وَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ هَاتِفَاتٍ: "إِفْرَحِي يَا مُمْتَلِئَةٌ نِعْمَةً، إِنَّ الرَّبَّ مَعَكَ، الْوَالِدِ الْعَالَمِ بِوِاسِطَتِكَ الرَّحْمَةِ الْعُظْمَى."</p>
<p><i>Verse 4. Praise Him upon the loud cymbals: praise Him upon the high-sounding cymbals. Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord.</i> Anna the renowned is manifest * as a living pillar * of bright-beaming chastity, * a radiant vessel glittering with grace divine; * for she hath in truth brought forth * that godly flower and crown of virginity, * who openly doth confer * the grace and beautiful gift of virginity * both on virgins, and on all who * love the grace of maidenhood; * and she granteth Great Mercy * unto all the faithful flock of Christ.</p>	<p>4- سَبِّحُوهُ بِلِحْنِ الْبُوقِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْمِزْمَارِ وَالْقِيثَارَةِ. سَبِّحُوهُ بِنِعْمَاتِ الصُّنُوجِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِصُنُوجِ التَّهْلِيلِ، كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ فَلْتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ. لَمَّا بَانَتِ حَنَّةُ الشَّرِيفَةِ، عَمُودًا حَيًّا لِلْعَفَافِ، وَإِنَاءً نَيْرًا بِالنِّعْمَةِ سَاطِعًا، وَلَدَتْ نَمُودَجَ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ حَقًّا، وَالزَّهْرَةَ الْإِلَهِيَّةَ، مَوْهَبَةَ الْعَذَارَى، وَمُحِبَّاتِ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ، الْمُجِيزَةَ حُسْنَ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ عَلَانِيَةً، وَالْمَانِحَةَ كُلَّ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ الرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.</p>
<p><b>THE DOXASTICON OF NATIVITY OF THE THEOTOKOS IN TONE SIX</b></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> This is the day of the Lord; wherefore, rejoice ye nations; for behold the chamber of Light, the scroll of the Word of life hath come forth from the womb; the gate facing the east hath been born. Wherefore, she awaiteth the entrance of the High Priest. And she alone admitted Christ into the universe for salvation of our souls.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. الْآنَ وَكُلِّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. هَذَا هُوَ يَوْمُ الرَّبِّ، فَأَبْتَهَجُوا أَيُّهَا الشُّعُوبُ. لِأَنَّهُ هُوَذَا خِذْرُ النُّورِ، وَسَفُرُ كَلِمَةِ الْحَيَاةِ، قَدْ وَرَدَتْ مِنَ الْحَشَا. وَإِذْ إِنَّ الْبَابَ الْمُتَّجِهَةَ نَحْوَ الْمَشَارِقِ قَدْ وُلِدَتْ، فَهِيَ تَنْتَظِرُ دُخُولَ الْكَاهِنِ الْعَظِيمِ، وَهِيَ وَخِذَهَا أَدْخَلَتْ الْمَسِيحَ وَخَذَهُ إِلَى الْمَسْكُونَةِ لِخَلَاصِ نَفُوسِنَا.</p>

## THE GREAT DOXOLOGY IN TONE SIX

Glory to Thee, who has shown us the Light. Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will among men.	المَجْدُ لَكَ يَا مُظْهِرَ النُّورِ، المَجْدُ لِلَّهِ فِي العَلَاءِ، وعلى الأَرْضِ السَّلَامُ، وفي النَّاسِ المَسْرَّةَ.
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 المَلِكُ، السَّمَاوِيِّ، الإِلَهُ، الآبُ الضَّابِطُ الْكُلِّ. أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الإِبْنُ الوَحِيدُ، يَا يَسُوعَ المَسِيحِ، ويا أَيُّهَا الرُّوحُ القُدُّوسُ.
O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father, that takest away the sin of the world, have mercy on us, thou that takest away the sins of the world.	أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الإِلَهُ، يَا حَمَلَ اللهِ يَا ابْنَ الآبِ، يَا رَافِعَ خَطِيئَةِ العَالَمِ ارْحَمْنَا، يَا رَافِعَ خَطَايَا العَالَمِ.
Receive our prayer, Thou that sittest at the right hand of the Father, and have mercy on us.	تَقَبَّلْ تَضَرُّعَنَا أَيُّهَا الجَالِسُ عَنِ يَمِينِ الآبِ وارْحَمْنَا.
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 المَسِيحُ، فِي مَجْدِ اللهِ الآبِ، آمِينَ.
Every day will I bless Thee, and I will praise Thy Name forever; yea, forever and ever.	فِي كُلِّ يَوْمٍ أَبَارِكُكَ، وَأَسْبِحُ اسْمَكَ إِلَى الأَبَدِ، وإِلَى أَبَدِ الأَبَدِ.
Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this day without sin.	أَهْلِنَا يَا رَبُّ أَنْ نُحْفَظَ فِي هَذَا اليَوْمِ بِغَيْرِ خَطِيئَةٍ.
Blessed art Thou, O Lord God of our Fathers, and praised and glorified be Thy Name forever. Amen.	مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ إلهُ آبَائِنَا، وَمُسَبَّحٌ وَمُمَجَّدٌ اسْمُكَ إِلَى الأَبَدِ، 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. (Thrice)	مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلِّمْنِي حَقُوقَكَ. (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، لَأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ هُوَ الإِلَهِيُّ.
For with Thee is the fountain of life; in Thy light shall we see light.	لَأَنَّ مِنْ قِبَلِكَ عَيْنَ الحَيَاةِ، وَبِنُورِكَ نَعَايُنُ النُّورَ.

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 وَالِابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ.
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>APOLYTIKION OF THE NATIVITY OF THE THEOTOKOS IN TONE FOUR</b>	
Thy nativity, O Theotokos, hath proclaimed joy to the whole universe; for from thee did shine forth the Sun of justice, Christ our God, annulling the curse, and bestowing the blessing, abolishing death and granting us life everlasting.	مِيلادُكَ يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ، بَشَّرَ بِالْفَرَحِ كُلَّ الْمَسْكُونَةِ. لَأَنَّ مِنْكَ أَشْرَقَ شَمْسُ الْعَدْلِ الْمَسِيحُ الْهُنَا. فَحَلَّ اللَّعْنَةَ، وَوَهَبَ الْبَرَكَاتَةَ. وَأَبْطَلَ الْمَوْتَ، وَأَعْطَانَا حَيَاةً أَبَدِيَّةً.
<p style="text-align: center;"><i>These texts have been prepared by the Department of Liturgics of the Antiochian Archdiocese</i></p> <p>Portions of the Archdiocesan Service Texts include texts from <i>The Menaion</i>, <i>The Great Horologion</i>, <i>The Pentecostarion</i>, <i>The Octoechos</i>, and <i>The Psalter of the Seventy</i>, which are Copyright © Holy Transfiguration Monastery, Brookline, Massachusetts, and are used with permission. All rights reserved. These works may not be further reproduced, beyond printing out a single copy for personal non-commercial use, without the prior written authorization of Holy Transfiguration Monastery.</p>	