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

O righteous father Jacob, when thou didst stand in the trial before the persecutors, thou didst cry out, while in deepest meditation:

"What can you do to me? For God, I shall live or die, and my Lord will__"
give me life, for He is the living God. Therefore, no hunger or nakedness, no sword or death, or any power, no matter how great, can keep me from loving my Master and Savior. Thus, death I shall welcome, because it draweth me near
Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Rejoice, O Mother of the Lord, thou who didst fill the creation with an ineffable light, for from thee Christ the Lord shone forth. O joy of the angels, the mother of the Lamb Who taketh a way the
A D A G - - A (hard chromatic) Un.

Original Arabic text by Fr. Panteleimon (Farah). Translation copyright © by Elio Nicolas and Chadi Karam.
Metering and music arrangement by Chadi Karam. Antiochian Orthodox Christian Archdiocese of North America, Rev. 1, 9/25/2020, CAH
Doxastikon of the Aposticha

Plagal First Mode

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

 When thou didst stand in the tri- al before the persecutors, thou didst cry out, while in deepest meditation: "What can you do to me?" For God, I shall live or die, and my Lord
will __ give _____ me ___ life, for He is the living God. Therefore, no hunger or nakedness, or sword never or any power, no matter how great, can keep me from loving my Master and Savior. Thus, death I shall shall welcome, because it draweth me near to Christ, the heavenly bridegroom."
Theotokion

Plagal First Mode

Theotokion

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

Rejoice, O Mother of the Lord, thou who didst fill the creation with an ineffable light, for from thee Christ the Lord shone forth. O joy of the angels, the mother of the Lamb. Who taketh away the sin of the world; O thou who art blameless,

Original Arabic text by Fr. Panteleimon (Farah). Translation copyright © by Elio Nicolas and Chadi Karam. Metering and music arrangement by Chadi Karam-2020 (karamchadi@yahoo.com)
who didst feed the One Who nour- ish- eth all

creation, and didst hold Him in thy pure

arms; O thou who knew- est no corrup- tion, O saint of the

saints, implore thy Son and our 

Lord to send us the great mercy.

Original Arabic text by Fr. Panteleimon (Farah). Translation copyright © by Elio Nicolas and Chadi Karam.
Metering and music arrangement by Chadi Karam-2020 (karamchadi@yahoo.com)