

ORTHROS ON SUNDAY, JANUARY 14, 2018; TONE 7 / EOTHINON 10

LEAVE-TAKING (APODOSIS) OF THE THEOPHANY OF CHRIST

HOLY FATHERS SLAIN AT SINAI AND RAITHU; VIRGIN-MARTYR AGNES; VENERABLE THEODOULOS, SON OF NEILOS THE WISE OF SINAI; NINA, EQUAL-TO-THE-APOSTLES AND ENLIGHTENER OF GEORGIA;
SABBAS, FIRST ARCHBISHOP OF SERBIA

The first part of Orthros may be found in the red Service Book, pages 44-58.

“GOD IS THE LORD” IN TONE SEVEN

Chanter: God is the Lord and hath appeared unto us.
Blessed is He that cometh in the Name of the Lord.
(Repeat after verses)

المرتل: الله الربُّ ظَهَرَ لَنَا، مُبَارَكٌ الْآتِي بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ. (تعاد بعد
الإستخونات)

1. O give thanks unto the Lord, and call upon his holy name.

1 - إِعْتَرِفُوا لِلرَّبِّ وَاذْعُوا بِاسْمِهِ الْقُدُّوسِ.

2. All nations compassed me about, but in the name of the Lord will I destroy them.

2 - كُلُّ الْأُمَمِ أَحَاطُوا بِي وَبِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ قَهَرْتُهُمْ.

3. This is the Lord's doing; it is marvelous in our eyes.

3 - مِنْ قَبْلِ الرَّبِّ كَانَتْ هَذِهِ وَهِيَ عَجِيبَةٌ فِي أَعْيُنِنَا.

RESURRECTIONAL APOLYTIKION IN TONE SEVEN

Thou didst shatter death by Thy Cross, Thou didst open paradise to the thief; Thou didst turn the sadness of the ointment-bearing women into joy. And didst bid Thine Apostles proclaim a warning, that Thou hast risen O Christ, granting to the world the Great Mercy.

حَطَمْتَ بِصَلِيبِكَ الْمَوْتَ، وَفَتَحْتَ لِلصِّ الْفِرْدَوْسَ، وَحَوَّلْتَ نَوْحَ
حَامِلَاتِ الطِّيبِ، وَأَمَرْتَ رُسُلَكَ أَنْ يَكْرِزُوا، بِأَنَّكَ قَدْ قُمْتَ أَيُّهَا
الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهُ، مَانِحاً الْعَالَمَ الرَّحْمَةَ الْعَظْمَى.

APOLYTIKION OF THE THEOPHANY OF CHRIST IN TONE ONE

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

When Thou, O Lord, wast baptized in the Jordan, worship of the Trinity wast made manifest; for the voice of the Father bore witness to Thee, calling Thee His beloved Son. And the Spirit in the likeness of a dove confirmed the truth of His word. O Christ our God, Who hast appeared and enlightened the world, glory to Thee.

المَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالابْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ.

بِاعْتِمَادِكَ يَا رَبُّ فِي نَهْرِ الْأُرْدُنِّ، ظَهَرَ السُّجُودُ لِلثَّلَاوِثِ، فَإِنَّ
صَوْتَ الْآبِ أَتَاكَ بِالشَّهَادَةِ، مُسَمِّياً إِيَّاكَ ابْناً مَحْبُوباً، وَالرُّوحَ بِهَيْئَةِ
حَمَامَةٍ يُوَدِّدُ حَقِيقَةَ الْكَلِمَةِ، فَيَا مَنْ ظَهَرَ وَأَنَارَ الْعَالَمَ، أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ
الْإِلَهُ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

APOLYTIKION OF THE THEOPHANY OF CHRIST IN TONE ONE

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

When Thou, O Lord, wast baptized in the Jordan, worship of the Trinity wast made manifest; for the voice of the Father bore witness to Thee, calling Thee His beloved Son. And the Spirit in the likeness of a dove confirmed the truth of His word. O Christ our God, Who hast appeared and enlightened the world, glory to Thee.

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.

بِاعْتِمَادِكَ يَا رَبُّ فِي نَهْرِ الْأُرْدُنِّ، ظَهَرَ السُّجُودُ لِلثَّلَاوِثِ، فَإِنَّ
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الْإِلَهُ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

The Little Litany

<p>Deacon: Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord.</p>	<p>الشماس: أَيْضاً وَأَيْضاً بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p>
<p>Choir: Lord, have mercy.</p>	<p>الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.</p>
<p>Deacon: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.</p>	<p>الشماس: أَعِزُّدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ واحفظنا يا الله بنعمتك.</p>
<p>Choir: Lord, have mercy.</p>	<p>الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.</p>
<p>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.</p>	<p>الشماس: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الكَلِيَّةَ القُدَّاسَةَ الطَاهِرَةَ الفَائِقَةَ البِرْكَاتِ المَحِيدَةَ، سَيِّدَتِنَا والِدَةَ الإِلهِ الدَائِمَةَ البَتُولِيَّةَ مَرِيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ القَدِيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الإِلهِ.</p>
<p>Choir: To Thee, O Lord.</p>	<p>الجوق: لَكَ يَا رَبُّ.</p>
<p>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.</p>	<p>الكاهن: لِأَنَّ لَكَ العِزَّةَ وَلَكَ المُلْكُ والقُوَّةُ والمَجْدُ أَيُّهَا الآبُ وَالإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ القُدُّوسُ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ.</p>
<p>Choir: Amen.</p>	<p>الجوق: آمين.</p>

SEVENTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL KATHISMATA (Plain Reading)

First Kathisma

Verily, Life was placed in a grave, and a seal was placed on the stone, and the soldiers guarded Christ as they would a slumbering king. The angels, therefore, did glorify Him; for He was a deathless God, and the women cried, saying: The Lord hath risen, Who giveth the world Great Mercy.

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

O Lord Christ, Thou hast led Death captive by Thy three-day burial, and didst raise corrupt man by Thy life-bearing Resurrection. Wherefore, glory to Thee, O Thou alone the Lover of mankind.

(For Theophany) Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

At Thine Epiphany in Jordan's streams, O Christ, receiving Baptism from Thy Forerunner John, O Savior, Thou wast given witness that Thou art the beloved Son. That Thou art beginningless with the Father, was clearly shown, and the Holy Spirit came down from Heaven to rest on Thee. Enlightened by Him, we also cry out: Glory to God in Trinity.

إِنَّ الحَيَاةَ قَدْ وُضِعَ فِي الرَّمْسِ وَجُعِلَ خَتْمٌ عَلَى الحَجَرِ، وَالْجُنُودُ حَرَسُوا المَسِيحَ كَأَنَّهُ مَلِكٌ رَاقِدٌ. فَاَلْمَلَائِكَةُ مَجْدُوهُ بِمَا أَنَّهُ إلهٌ غَيْرُ مَائِتٍ، وَالنِّسْوَةُ هَتَفْنَ قَائِلَاتٍ: قَدْ قَامَ الرَّبُّ المَانِحُ العَالَمَ الرَّحْمَةَ العُظْمَى.

المَجْدُ للآبِ، وَالإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ القُدُّوسِ.

أَيُّهَا المَسِيحُ الإِلهُ، أَنْتَ سَبَيْتَ المَوْتَ بِدَفْنِكَ الثَّلَاثِي الأَيَّامِ، وَأَنْهَضْتَ بِقِيَامَتِكَ المُتَسَرِّبَةَ الحَيَاةَ، الإِنْسَانَ الفَاسِدَ. فَالمَجْدُ لَكَ أَيُّهَا المُحِبُّ البَشَرِ وَحَدَكَ.

(للظهور الإلهي) الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ، آمين.

أَيُّهَا المُخَلِّصُ، بِظُهُورِكَ فِي الأَرْدَنِ، وَاعْتِمَادِكَ مِنَ السَّابِقِ، يَا أَيُّهَا المَسِيحُ، لَقَدْ شَهِدَ لَكَ بِأَنَّكَ ابْنٌ مَحْبُوبٌ. فَلِذَا قَدْ ظَهَرْتَ مُسَاوِياً لِلابِ أَرَلِيَّةً، وَقَدْ حَلَّ عَلَيْكَ حِينَ ذَاكَ الرُّوحُ القُدُّوسُ، الَّذِي إِذْ نَسْتَنِيرُ بِهِ، نَهْتَفُ قَائِلِينَ: المَجْدُ لِلَّهِ المُتَلْتِ الأَقَانِيمِ.

Second Kathisma

While the tomb was sealed, Thou didst shine forth from it, O Life. While the doors were closed, Thou didst come in to Thy Disciples, O Christ God, Resurrection of all, renewing in us through them an upright spirit, according to the greatness of Thy mercy.

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

The women bearing ointment mixed with tears did hasten to Thy grave. And when they saw the soldiers guarding Thee, O King of all, they said to themselves: Who shall roll for us the stone? But the Messenger of the great counsel did rise, trampling down Death. Wherefore, O Almighty One, O Lord, glory to Thee.

(For Theophany) Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

River Jordan, what hast thou beheld, that thou art sore amazed? He Whom none can see, saith he: I saw Him naked, and I feared. How should I not be afraid before Him and turn back? The Angels, seeing Him, trembled with fear and awe; Heaven was amazed; the earth with quaking shook; the sea drew back in dread with all things both visible and invisible. Christ hath appeared in the Jordan River, to sanctify the waters.

إِذْ كَانَ الْقَبْرُ مَخْتوماً أَشْرَقَتْ مِنْهُ أَيُّهَا الْحَيَاةُ، وَلَمَّا كَانَتْ الْأَبْوَابُ مُغْلَقَةً، وَاقْبَيْتِ التَّلَامِيذَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهَ قِيَامَةَ الْكُلِّ، وَجَدَدْتِ لَنَا بِهِمْ رُوحاً مُسْتَقِيماً بِحَسَبِ عَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ.

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.

إِنَّ النَّسْوَةَ أَسْرَعْنَ إِلَى قَبْرِكَ حَامِلَاتٍ طَيِّباً مُمْتَرِجَةً بِدُمُوعٍ، وَإِذْ رَأَيْنَ الْجُنْدَ يَحْرُسُونَكَ يَا مَلِكَ الْكُلِّ، قُلْنَ فِي أَنْفُسِهِنَّ: مَنْ يَدْخُرُجُ لَنَا الْحَجَرَ؟ لَكِنَّ رَسُولَ الرَّأْيِ الْعَظِيمِ قَامَ دَائِساً الْمَوْتِ. فَيَا أَيُّهَا الْقَادِرُ عَلَى كُلِّ شَيْءٍ، يَا رَبُّ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

(للظهور الإلهي) الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.

مَا لَكَ نَهَرَ الْأُرْدُنِّ انْدَهَلْتَ لِمَرَآكَ عُرْيَاناً غَيْرَ الْمَنْظُورِ؟ فَيُجِيبُ: لِأَنِّي قَدْ أَبْصَرْتُهُ فَارْتَعَدْتُ. وَلِمَ لَا أَرْتَعِدُ؟ وَالْمَلَائِكَةُ خَافَتْ مِنْ مَرَّأِهِ، وَالسَّمَاوَاتُ وَالْأَرْضُ فِي رِعْدَةٍ، وَالْبَحْرُ اسْتَحْيَا مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْمَنْظُورَاتِ وَغَيْرِ الْمَنْظُورَاتِ. فَفِي الْأُرْدُنِّ قَدْ ظَهَرَ الْمَسِيحُ لِكَي يُقَدِّسَ الْمِيَاهَ.

EVLOGETARIA (BENEDICTIONS) IN TONE FIVE

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

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

مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمْنِي حُقُوقَكَ.

جَمْعُ الْمَلَائِكَةِ انْدَهَلَتْ مُتَحَيِّرَةً، عِنْدَ مُشَاهَدَتِهِمْ إِيَّاكَ مَحْسُوباً بَيْنَ الْأَمْوَاتِ أَيُّهَا الْمُخَلِّصُ، وَدَاحِضاً قُوَّةَ الْمَوْتِ، وَمُنْهَضاً آدَمَ مَعَكَ، وَمُعْتِقاً إِيَّانَا مِنَ الْجَحِيمِ كَافَةً.

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

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

مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمْنِي حُقُوقَكَ.

الْمَلَائِكَةُ اللَّامِعَةُ عِنْدَ الْقَبْرِ نَقَّوْهُ نَحْوَ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ قَائِلَةً: لِمَ تَمْرُجْنَ الطَّيِّبَ بِالْدُمُوعِ، بِنَثْرَتِ يَا تَلْمِيذَاتِ؟ أَنْظُرْنَ اللَّحْدَ وَأَفْرَحْنَ، لِأَنَّ الْمُخَلِّصَ قَدْ قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ.

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

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

مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمْنِي حُقُوقَكَ.

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

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

The Myrrh-bearing Women mourned, as bearing

مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمْنِي حُقُوقَكَ.

<p>spices, they drew near Thy tomb, O Savior. But the Angel spake unto them, saying: Why number ye the living among the dead? In that He is God He is risen from the grave.</p>	<p>إِنَّ النَّسْوَةَ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ، وَأَفَيْنَ بِالْحَنُوطِ إِلَى قَبْرِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمُخْلِصِ. فَسَمِعْنَ مَلَكَاً مُتَّعِماً نَحْوَهُنَّ قَائِلاً: لِمَ تَحْسِبْنَ الْحَيَّ مَعَ الْمَوْتَى؟ فَبِمَا أَنَّهُ إِلَهُ، قَدْ قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ نَاهِضاً.</p>
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> We adore the Father, as also His Son, and the Holy Spirit, the Holy Trinity in one Essence, crying with the Seraphim: Holy, holy, holy art Thou, O Lord.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالابْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ. تَسْجُدُ لِلآبِ، وَلِابْنِهِ، وَلِرُوحِ قُدُّوسِهِ، ثَالِوثاً قُدُّوساً فِي جَوْهَرٍ وَاحِدٍ، هَاتِفِينَ مَعَ السَّرَافِيمِ: قُدُّوسٌ، قُدُّوسٌ، قُدُّوسٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبِّ.</p>
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> In that thou didst bear the Giver of Life, O Virgin, thou didst redeem Adam from sin, and didst give to Eve joy in place of sadness; and He who was incarnate of thee, both God and man, hath restored to life those who had fallen therefrom.</p>	<p>الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ. أَيُّهَا الْعَذْرَاءُ، لَقَدْ وُلِدْتَ مُعْطِيَةَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَأَنْقَذْتِ آدَمَ مِنَ الْخَطِيئَةِ، وَمَنْحَتِ حَوَاءَ الْفَرْحِ عَوْضَ الْحُزْنِ، لَكِنَّ الإِلَهَ وَالإِنْسَانَ الْمُتَجَسِّدَ مِنْكَ، أَرْشَدَهُمَا إِلَى الْحَيَاةِ الَّتِي قَدْ تَهَوَّرَا مِنْهَا.</p>
<p>Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (3 times) O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee.</p>	<p>هَلَلُويَا، هَلَلُويَا، هَلَلُويَا الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللهُ. (ثَلَاثًا) يَا إِلَهَنَا وَرَجَاءَنَا لَكَ الْمَجْدُ.</p>
THE LITTLE LITANY	
<p>Deacon: Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord.</p>	<p>الشماس: أيضاً وأيضاً بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p>
<p>Choir: Lord, have mercy.</p>	<p>الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.</p>
<p>Deacon: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.</p>	<p>الشماس: أَعِضْذْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ واحْفَظْنَا يَا اللهُ بِبِنِعْمَتِكَ.</p>
<p>Choir: Lord, have mercy.</p>	<p>الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.</p>
<p>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.</p>	<p>الشماس: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةِ الْقِدَاسَةِ الطَّاهِرَةِ الْفَائِقَةِ الْبِرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِيسِينَ، لِنُودِعْ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الإِلَهِ.</p>
<p>Choir: To Thee, O Lord.</p>	<p>الجوق: لَكَ يَا رَبِّ.</p>
<p>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.</p>	<p>الكاهن: لِأَنَّ اسْمَكَ مُبَارَكٌ وَمُلْكُكَ مُمَجَّدٌ أَيُّهَا الآبُ وَالإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.</p>
<p>Choir: Amen.</p>	<p>الجوق: آمِينَ.</p>
SEVENTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL HYPAKOE (Plain Reading)	
<p>O Thou who hast taken our image and our likeness, and endured crucifixion in the flesh, save me by Thy Resurrection, O Christ God, for Thou art the Lover of</p>	<p>يَا مَنْ اتَّخَذَ صُورَتَنَا وَمِثَالَنَا، وَاحْتَمَلَ الصَّلْبَ بِالْجَسَدِ، خَلِّصْنِي بِقِيَامَتِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الإِلَهُ، بِمَا أَنَّكَ مُحِبُّ الْبَشَرِ.</p>

Mankind.	
SEVENTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL ANABATHMOI (Plain Reading) First Antiphony	
<p>+ O Savior, who didst restore Zion from the captivity of error, deliver me from the bondage of sufferings and restore my life.</p> <p>+ He that soweth sorrow in the south, fasting with tears, the same shall reap sheaves of reviving and ever-nourishing joys.</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>+ In the Holy Spirit is the fountain of Divine treasures; for from Him cometh wisdom, awe, and understanding. To Him, therefore, be praise, glory, might, and honor.</p>	<p>+ أَيُّهَا الْمُخَلِّصُ، يَا مَنْ رَدَدْتَ سَبْيَ صِهْيُونََ مِنَ الصَّلَاةِ، أَعْتَقْنِي مِنْ عُبُودِيَّةِ الْآلَامِ وَأُحْيِينِي.</p> <p>+ إِنَّ الزَّرْعَ فِي الْجَنُوبِ حُزْناً وَصُوماً وَدُمُوعاً، هَذَا يَجْنِي أَعْمَارَ الْفَرْحِ الْمُخْبِيَّةِ وَالْمُعْذِيَّةِ دَائِماً.</p> <p>+ الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.</p> <p>بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ يَنْبُوعُ الذَّخَائِرِ الْإِلَهِيَّةِ، لِأَنَّ مِنْهُ الْحِكْمَةُ، وَالرَّهْبَةُ، وَالْفَهْمُ. فَلَهُ السُّبْحُ وَالْمَجْدُ وَالْعِزَّةُ وَالْإِكْرَامُ.</p>
Second Antiphony	
<p>+ If the Lord buildeth not the house of the soul, then vainly do we labor; for without Him no need in saying is ever complete.</p> <p>+ Verily, the saints who are the hire of the fruit of Thy womb, by the moving of the Spirit flourish the beliefs of fatherly adoption.</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>+ By the Spirit was existence bestowed on all creation; for He is of the Godhead before existence, and He is the unapproachable Light, the God of all, and their life.</p>	<p>+ إِنَّ لَمْ يَبْنِ الرَّبُّ بَيْتَ النَّفْسِ فَبَاطِلاً نَتَعَبُ. لِأَنَّهُ بِدُونِهِ لَا يَكْمُلُ عَمَلٌ وَلَا قَوْلٌ أَبَداً.</p> <p>+ إِنَّ الْقَدِيسِينَ الَّذِينَ هُمْ أَجْرُهُ تَمَرَةُ الْبَطْنِ، بِتَحْرُكِهِمْ مِنَ الرُّوحِ، يُؤَلِّفُونَ اعْتِقَادَاتِ التَّنْبِيِ الْأَبُويَّةِ.</p> <p>+ الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.</p> <p>بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ أُعْطِيَ الْوُجُودُ لِكُلِّ الْبَرَايَا، لِأَنَّهُ ذُو الرُّبُوبِيَّةِ مِنْ قَبْلِ الْوُجُودِ، وَهُوَ النُّورُ الَّذِي لَا يُدْنِي مِنْهُ وَإِلَهُ الْكُلِّ وَحَيَاتُهُمْ.</p>
Third Antiphony	
<p>+ Verily, they who fear the Lord are now forever blessed; for they have found the way of life in the never-decaying glory.</p> <p>+ O high priest, as thou seest thy children's children like plants around thy table, rejoice and be happy, and offer them to Christ.</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>+ By the Holy Spirit is the abundance of gifts, the richness of glory, and depth of the great ordinances,</p>	<p>+ إِنَّ خَائِفِي الرَّبِّ يُعَبِّطُونَ دَائِماً، لِأَنَّهُمْ قَدْ وَجَدُوا طَرِيقَ الْحَيَاةِ فِي الْمَجْدِ الَّذِي لَنْ يَبْلَى أَبَداً.</p> <p>+ يَا رَئِيسَ الرُّعَاةِ، إِذَا نَظَرْتَ بَنِي بَنِيكَ كَالْعُرُوسِ حَوْلَ مَائِدَتِكَ، إِفْرَحْ، وَسِرَّ، وَقَدِّمَهُمْ إِلَى الْمَسِيحِ .</p> <p>+ الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.</p> <p>إِنَّ الرُّوحَ الْقُدُّوسَ هُوَ عَوْرُ الْمَوَاهِبِ، وَغِنَى الْمَجْدِ، وَوَجْهَةُ الْأَحْكَامِ الْعَظِيمَةِ، لِأَنَّهُ مَعْبُودٌ وَمُسَاوٍ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ فِي الْمَجْدِ.</p>

for He is worshipful and coeternal in glory with the Father and the Son.	
PROKEIMENON FOR THE RESURRECTION IN TONE SEVEN	
<p>Arise, O Lord my God, and let Thy hand be exalted. Forget not Thy wretched ones to the end of time. (TWICE)</p> <p><i>To Thee do I confess, O my Lord, from my whole heart.</i> Arise, O Lord my God, and let Thy hand be exalted. Forget not Thy wretched ones to the end of time.</p>	<p>قُمْ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ إِلَهِي وَلْتَرْتَفِعْ يَدُكَ، لَا تَنْسَ بَائِسِيكَ إِلَى الْإِنْقِضَاءِ. (مرتين)</p> <p>أَعْتَرِفُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ مِنْ كُلِّ قَلْبِي. قُمْ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ إِلَهِي وَلْتَرْتَفِعْ يَدُكَ، لَا تَنْسَ بَائِسِيكَ إِلَى الْإِنْقِضَاءِ.</p>
<p>Deacon: Let us pray to the Lord.</p> <p>Choir: Lord, have mercy.</p> <p>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.</p> <p>الْمُرْتَلُ: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.</p> <p>الْكَاهِنُ: لِأَنَّكَ قُدُّوسٌ أَنْتَ يَا إِلَهَنَا، وَفِي الْقَدِيسِينَ تَسْتَقَرُّ وَتَسْتَرِيحُ، وَلَكَ نُرْسِلُ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْأَبُ، وَالْإِبْنُ، وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.</p>
<p>Chanter: Amen. Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord. (Twice)</p> <p><i>Praise ye God in His saints; praise Him in the firm foundation of His power.</i></p> <p>Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord.</p>	<p>الْمُرْتَلُ: آمِينَ. كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ، فَلْتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ. (مرتين)</p> <p>سَبِّحُوا اللَّهَ فِي قَدِيسِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي فَلَكَ قُوَّتِهِ.</p> <p>كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ، فَلْتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ.</p>
THE TENTH EOTHINON GOSPEL	
<p>Deacon: And that we may be accounted worthy to hear the Holy Gospel, let us pray to the Lord God.</p> <p>Choir: Lord, have mercy. (Thrice)</p> <p>Deacon: Wisdom! Attend! Let us hear the Holy Gospel.</p> <p>Priest: Peace be to all.</p> <p>Choir: And to thy spirit.</p> <p>Priest: The Reading from the Holy Gospel according to Saint John (21:1-14).</p> <p>Choir: Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee.</p> <p>Deacon: <i>Let us attend!</i></p>	<p>الشَّمَّاسُ: مِنْ أَجْلِ أَنْ نَكُونَ مُسْتَحَقِّينَ لِسَمَاعِ الْإِنْجِيلِ الْمُقَدَّسِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ إِلَهِنَا نَطْلُبُ.</p> <p>الْمُرْتَلُ: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ (ثَلَاثًا)</p> <p>الشَّمَّاسُ: الْحِكْمَةُ، فَلْنَسْتَقِمْ وَلْنَسْمَعْ الْإِنْجِيلَ الْمُقَدَّسَ، الْكَاهِنُ: السَّلَامُ لِجَمِيعِكُمْ.</p> <p>الْمُرْتَلُ: وَلِرُوحِكَ.</p> <p>الْكَاهِنُ: فَضْلٌ شَرِيفٌ مِنْ بَشَارَةِ الْقَدِيسِ يُوْحَنَّا الْإِنْجِيلِيِّ الْبَشِيرِ وَالتِّلْمِيزِ الطَّاهِرِ.</p> <p>الْمُرْتَلُ: الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p> <p>الشَّمَّاسُ: لِنُضْغِ!</p>
<p>Priest: At that time, Jesus revealed Himself again to the Disciples by the Sea of Tiberias; and He revealed Himself in this way. Simon Peter, Thomas called the Twin, Nathanael of Cana in Galilee, the sons of Zebedee, and two others of His Disciples were together. Simon Peter said to them, "I am going</p>	<p>الْكَاهِنُ: فِي ذَلِكَ الزَّمَانِ، أَظْهَرَ يَسُوعُ نَفْسَهُ لِتَلَامِيذِهِ عَلَى بَحْرِ طَبْرِيَّةَ مِنْ بَعْدِ مَا قَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأُمُوتِ. هَكَذَا ظَهَرَ لَهُمْ. كَانَ قَدْ اجْتَمَعَ سَمْعَانُ بَطْرُسُ وَتُومَا الَّذِي يُقَالُ لَهُ التَّوَامُ وَنَثَانَائِيلُ الَّذِي مِنْ قَانَا الْجَلِيلِ وَابْنَا زَبْدَى وَاثْنَانِ آخَرَانِ مِنْ تَلَامِيذِهِ* فَقَالَ لَهُمْ</p>

fishing.” They said to him, “We will go with you.” They went out and got into the boat; but that night they caught nothing. Just as day was breaking, Jesus stood on the beach; yet the Disciples did not know that it was Jesus. Jesus said to them, “Children, have you any fish?” They answered Him, “No.” He said to them, “Cast the net on the right side of the boat, and you will find some.” So they cast it, and now they were not able to haul it in, for the quantity of fish. That Disciple whom Jesus loved said to Peter, “It is the Lord!” When Simon Peter heard that it was the Lord, he put on his clothes, for he was stripped for work, and sprang into the sea. But the other Disciples came in the boat, dragging the net full of fish, for they were not far from the land, but about a hundred yards off. When they got out on land, they saw a charcoal fire there, with fish lying on it, and bread. Jesus said to them, “Bring some of the fish that you have just caught.” So Simon Peter went aboard and hauled the net ashore, full of large fish, 153 of them; and although there were so many, the net was not torn. Jesus said to them, “Come and have breakfast.” Now none of the Disciples dared ask Him, “Who are you?” They knew it was the Lord. Jesus came and took the bread and gave it to them, and so with the fish. This was now the third time that Jesus was revealed to the Disciples after He was raised from the dead.

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

سمعان بطرس أنا ذاهب لأصطاد. فقالوا له ونحن أيضاً نجيء معك. فخرجوا وركبوا السفينة للوقت ليصيدوا في تلك الليلة شيئاً * فلما كان الصبح وقفت يسوع على الشاطئ ولم يعلم التلاميذ أنه يسوع * فقال لهم يسوع يا فتیان هل عندكم شيء من المأكول. فقالوا لا * فقال لهم ألقوا الشبكة من جانب السفينة الأيمن فتجدوا. فألقوها فلم يعودوا يقدرُونَ أن يجذبوها من كثرة السمك * فقال ذلك التلميذ الذي كان يسوع يحبهُ لبطرس هو الرب. فلما سمع سمعان بطرس أنه الرب انترز بنثوبه (لأنه كان غريباناً) وطرح نفسه في البحر * وأما التلاميذ الآخرون فجاءوا بالسفينة (ولم يكونوا بعيدين عن الأرض إلا نحو مئتي ذراع) وهم يجرون شبكة السمك * فلما نزلوا إلى الأرض رأوا جمرًا موضوعاً وسمكاً عليه وخبزاً * فقال لهم يسوع قدّموا من السمك الذي اصطدتم الآن * فصعد سمعان بطرس وجر الشبكة إلى الأرض وهي مملوءة سمكاً كبيراً مئة وثلاثاً وخمسين. ومع هذه الكثرة لم تتخرق الشبكة * فقال لهم يسوع هلموا تغدوا. ولم يجسر أحد من التلاميذ أن يسأله من أنت إذ علموا أنه الرب * فتقدم يسوع وأخذ الخبز وأعطاهم وكذلك السمك * وهذه مرة ثالثة ظهر فيها يسوع لتلاميذه من بعد ما قام من بين الأموات.

المرتل: المجد لك يا رب، المجد لك.

Reader: In that we have beheld the Resurrection of Christ, let us bow down before the Holy Lord Jesus, the only sinless One. Thy Cross do we adore, O Christ, and Thy holy Resurrection we praise and glorify: for Thou art our God, and we know none other beside Thee; we call upon Thy Name. O come, all ye faithful, let us adore Christ's holy Resurrection. For lo, through the Cross is joy come into all the world. Ever blessing the Lord, let us sing His Resurrection: for in that He endured the Cross for us, He hath destroyed death by death.

القارئ: إذ قد رأينا قيامة المسيح، فلنسجد للرب القدوس، يسوع المعصوم من الخطأ وحده. لصليبك أيها المسيح نسجد ولقيامتك المقدسة نُسبح ونمجد، لأنك أنت هو إلهنا وآخر سواك لا نعرف وباسمك نسمي. هلم يا معشر المؤمنين نسجد لقيامة المسيح المقدسة، لأن هودا بالصليب قد أتى الفرح لكل العالم. لنبارك الرب في كل حين ونُسبح قيامته، لأنه إذ احتمل الصلب من أجلنا الموت بالموت حطّم.

PSALM 50

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

ارحمني يا الله كعظيم رحمتك، وكمثل كثرة رأفتك امح مآثمي.

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

اغسلني كثيراً من إثمي، ومن خطيئتي طهرني.

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

لأني أنا عارف بإثمي، وخطيئتي أمامي في كل حين.

Against Thee only have I sinned and done this evil before Thee, that Thou mightest be justified in Thy words, and prevail when Thou art judged.	إِلَيْكَ وَحْدَكَ أَخْطَأْتُ، وَالشَّرَّ قَدَامَكَ صَنَعْتُ، لَكِي تَصُدَّقَ فِي أَقْوَالِكَ وَتَغْلِبَ فِي مُحَاكَمَتِكَ.
For behold, I was conceived in iniquities, and in sins did my mother bear me.	هَاءِنَذَا بِالْآثَامِ حُبِلَ بِي، وَبِالْخَطَايَا وُلِدْتَنِي أُمِّي.
For behold, Thou hast loved truth; the hidden and secret things of Thy wisdom hast Thou made manifest unto me.	لَأَتَيْكَ قَدْ أَحْبَبْتَ الْحَقَّ، وَأَوْصِيحْتَ لِي غِيَاوِمِصَّ حِكْمَتِكَ وَمَسْتَوْرَاتِهَا.
Thou shalt sprinkle me with hyssop, and I shall be made clean; Thou shalt wash me, and I shall be made whiter than snow.	تَنْصَحْنِي بِالزُّوْفَى فَأَطْهُرُ، تَغْسِلْنِي فَأَبْيَضُ أَكْثَرَ مِنَ التَّلْجِ.
Thou shalt make me to hear joy and gladness; the bones that be humbled, they shall rejoice.	تُسْمِعْنِي بِهَجَّةٍ وَسُرُورًا، فَتَبْتَهِّجُ عِظَامِي الدَّالِيلَةَ.
Turn Thy face away from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities.	إِصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَنِ خَطَايَايَ، وَامْحُ كُلَّ مَاثِمِي.
Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me.	قَلْبًا نَقِيًّا أَخْلُقْ فِيَّ يَا اللَّهُ، وَرُوحًا مُسْتَقِيمًا جَدِّدْ فِي أَحْشَائِي.
Cast me not away from Thy presence, and take not Thy Holy Spirit from me.	لَا تَطْرَحْنِي مِنْ أَمَامِ وَجْهِكَ، وَرُوحَكَ الْقُدُّوسَ لَا تَنْزِعْهُ مِنِّي.
Restore unto me the joy of Thy salvation, and with Thy governing Spirit establish me.	إِمْنَحْنِي بِهَجَّةٍ خَلَاصِكَ، وَبِرُوحِ رِئَاسِيِّ اعْضُدْنِي.
I shall teach transgressors Thy ways, and the ungodly shall turn back unto Thee.	فَأُعَلِّمُ الْأَثَمَةَ طُرُقَكَ، وَالْكَافِرَةَ إِلَيْكَ يَرْجِعُونَ.
Deliver me from blood-guiltiness, O God, Thou God of my salvation; my tongue shall rejoice in Thy righteousness.	أَنْقِذْنِي مِنَ الدِّمَاءِ يَا اللَّهُ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فَيَدِّي تَهْجِ 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.	لَأَنَّكَ لَوْ آتَرْتَ الدَّبِيحَةَ، لَكُذِبْتُ الْآنَ أُعْطِي، لَكِنَّكَ لَا تُسِيرُ بِالْمُحْرَقَاتِ.
A sacrifice unto God is a broken spirit; a heart that is broken and humbled God will not despise.	الدَّبِيحَةُ لِلَّهِ رُوحٌ مُنْسَدِّحٌ، الْقَلْبُ الْمُتَخَشِّعُ وَالْمُتَوَاضِعُ لَا يَرُدُّهُ اللَّهُ.
Do good, O Lord, in Thy good pleasure unto Zion, and let the walls of Jerusalem be built up.	أَصْلِحْ يَا رَبُّ بِمَسَرَّتِكَ صِهْيُونَ وَلْتُبْنَ أَسْوَارُ أُورُشَلِيمَ.
Then shalt Thou be pleased with a sacrifice of righteousness, with oblation and whole-burnt offerings.	حِينَئِذٍ تُسَرُّ بِدَبِيحَةِ الْعَدْلِ قُرْبَانًا وَمُحْرَقَاتِ.
Then shall they offer bullocks upon Thine altar.	حِينَئِذٍ يُقَرَّبُونَ عَلَى مَذْبَحِكَ الْعُجُولَ.
TROPARIA AFTER PSALM 50 IN TONE TWO	
<i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy</i>	<i>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ.</i>

<p><i>Spirit.</i> Through the intercessions of the Apostles, O Thou Who art merciful, blot out all the multitudes of our transgressions.</p>	<p>بِشْفَاعَةِ الرُّسُلِ وَطَلِبَاتِهِمْ، أَيُّهَا إِلَهُ الرَّحُومِ، امْحُ كَثْرَةَ خَطَايَانَا وَزَلَّاتِنَا.</p>
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> Through the intercessions of the Theotokos, O Thou Who art merciful, blot out all the multitudes of our transgressions.</p>	<p>الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ. بِشْفَاعَةِ وَالِدَةِ إِلَهُهِ وَطَلِبَاتِهَا، أَيُّهَا إِلَهُ الرَّحُومِ، امْحُ كَثْرَةَ خَطَايَانَا وَزَلَّاتِنَا.</p>
<p><i>Have mercy upon me, O God, according to Thy loving-kindness: according to the multitude of Thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions.</i> Jesus, having risen from the grave as He foretold, hath given unto us life eternal and Great Mercy.</p>	<p>يَا رَحِيمُ، ارْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ كَعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، وَبِحَسَبِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَاتِكَ امْحُ مَنَاطِمِي. لَقَدْ قَامَ يَسُوعُ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ كَمَا سَبَقَ قَالُ، وَمَنَحَنَا الْحَيَاةَ الْأَبَدِيَّةَ، وَالرَّحْمَةَ الْعَظْمَى.</p>

THE INTERCESSION

<p>Deacon: O God, save Thy people, and bless Thine inheritance. Visit Thy world with mercy and compassions. Exalt the horn of Orthodox Christians, and send down upon us Thy rich mercies. Through the intercessions of our all-immaculate Lady Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary; by the might of the precious and life-giving Cross; by the protection of the honorable bodiless Powers of heaven; at the supplication of the honorable, glorious prophet, forerunner and Baptist John; of the holy, glorious, all-laudable apostles Peter and Paul, and of all the holy apostles; of our fathers among the saints, great hierarchs and ecumenical teachers Basil the Great, Gregory the Theologian and John Chrysostom; Athanasius, Cyril and John the Merciful, patriarchs of Alexandria; Nicholas of Myra, Spyridon of Trimythous and Nektarios of Pentapolis the Wonderworkers; of our fathers among the saints Tikhon, patriarch of Moscow and Raphael, bishop of Brooklyn; of the holy, glorious, great-martyrs, George the Trophy-bearer, Demetrios the Myrrh-streamer, Theodore the Soldier, Theodore the General, and Menas the Wonderworker; of the hieromartyrs Ignatius the God-bearer of Antioch, Charalampos and Eleutherios; of the holy, glorious great women martyrs, Thekla, Barbara, Anastasia, Katherine, Kyriaki, Photeini, Marina, Paraskeva and Irene; of the holy, glorious, right-victorious martyrs; of our venerable and God-bearing fathers who shone in the ascetic life; of Saint N., the patron and protector of this holy community; of the holy and righteous ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna; of the holy fathers slain at Sinai and Raithu; Virgin-martyr Agnes; Venerable Theodoulos, son of Neilos the Wise of Sinai; Nina,</p>	<p>الشَّمْسِ: خَلِّصْ يَا اللَّهُ شَعْبَكَ وَبَارِكْ مِيرَاثَكَ. وَافْتَقِدْ عَالَمَكَ بِالرَّحْمَةِ وَالرَّافَاتِ. وَارْفَعْ شَأْنَ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْأَرْتُوذُكْسِيِّينَ. وَأَسْبِغْ عَلَيْنَا مَرَاغِمَكَ الْعَنِيَّةَ. بِشَفَاعَاتِ سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةِ إِلَهُهِ الْكَلِيَّةِ الطَّهَارَةِ وَالِدَائِمَةِ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ. وَبِقُوَّةِ الصَّلِيبِ الْكَرِيمِ الْمَحْيِي. وَبِطَلِبَاتِ الْقَوَاتِ السَّمَاوِيَّةِ الْمُكْرَمَةِ الْعَادِمَةِ الْأَجْسَادِ. وَالنَّبِيِّ الْكَرِيمِ، السَّابِقِ، الْمَجِيدِ، يُوْحَنَّا الْمَعْمَدَانِ. وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمُشْرَفِينَ الرَّسُولَيْنِ بُطْرُسَ وَبُولُسَ وَسَائِرِ الرُّسُلِ الْمُشْرَفِينَ الْجَدِيرِينَ بِكُلِّ مَدِيحٍ. وَأَبَائِنَا الْقَدِيسِينَ مُعَلِّمِي الْمَسْكُونَةِ، رُؤَسَاءِ الْكَهَنَةِ الْمُعَظَّمِينَ بَاسِيلْيُوسَ الْكَبِيرِ وَغَرِيغُورْيُوسَ اللَّاهُوتِي وَيُوْحَنَّا الذَّهَبِيِّ الْقَمِّ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْقَدِيسِينَ أُنْثَاسْيُوسَ وَكَيْرْلُوسَ وَيُوْحَنَّا الرَّحُومِ بَطَارِكَةَ الْإِسْكَانْدَرِيَّةِ. وَأَبِينَا الْقَدِيسَ نِيْقُولَاوسَ رَئِيسَ أَسَاقِفَةِ مِيرَا الْبَلِيكِيَّةِ، وَأَسْبِيرِيدُونَ أَسْقَفَ ثَرِيمِيْتُوسَ وَنِكْتَارْيُوسَ أَسْقَفَ الْمُذْنِ الْخَمْسِ الْعَجَائِبِيِّينَ، وَأَبَانَا الْقَدِيسَ تِيخُونَ بَطْرِيْرِكَ مُوسْكَو، وَالْقَدِيسَ رَافَائِيلَ أَسْقَفَ بَرُوكْلِينَ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمَجِيدِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ الْعُظْمَاءِ جَاورْجْيُوسَ اللَّابِسِ الظَّفَرِ، وَدِيمِيْتْرْيُوسَ الْمُفِيضِ الطَّيْبِ، وَثِيودُورَسَ التِّيرونِي، وَثِيودُورَسَ قَائِدَ الْجَيْشِ، وَمِينَاسَ الصَّانِعِ الْعَجَائِبِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ إِغْنَاطْيُوسَ الْمُتَوَشَّحِ بِاللَّهِ (الَّذِي نُقِيْمُ تَذْكَارَ نَقْلِ رُفَاتِهِ فِي هَذَا الْيَوْمِ)، خَرَالْمَبُوسَ وَالثِّيْرْيُوسَ؛ وَالشَّهِيدَاتِ الْعَظِيمَاتِ ثَقْلَا، بَرَبَارَةَ، أَنْسْتَاسْيَا، كَاثْرِينَا، كِيرْيَاكِي، فُوتِينِي، مَارِينَا، بَارَاسْكِفِي، وَإِيرِينِي؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمَجِيدِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ الْمُتَأَلِّقِينَ بِالظَّفَرِ، وَأَبَائِنَا الْأَبْرَارِ الْمُتَوَشَّحِينَ بِاللَّهِ، وَالْقَدِيسَ (فَلَان) شَفِيْعَ</p>
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<p>equal-to-the-Apostles and enlightener of Georgia; and Sabbas, first archbishop of Serbia, whose memory we celebrate today, and of all the saints: we beseech Thee, O most merciful Lord, hearken unto the petitions of us sinners who make our supplications unto Thee, and have mercy upon us.</p>	<p>هذه الكنييسة المقدّسة، والقديسين الصديقين جدّي المسيح الإله يواكيم وحنّة، والأباء المدبوحين في طور سيناء ورايثو، البار ثيودولوس ابن القديس نيلوس الحكيم السيناوي، نينا مُعادلة الرُّسل، والبار سابا رئيس أساقفة صربيا الذين نُقيم تذكّارهم اليوم، وجميع قديسيك. نتضرّع إليك أيّها الربّ الجزيل الرّحمة، فاستجب لنا نحن الخطّاة الطالِبين إليك وارحمننا.</p>
<p>Chanter: Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. (<i>Repeat 4 times</i>)</p>	<p>المرتل: يا ربّ ارحم، يا ربّ ارحم، يا ربّ 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. Choir: Amen.</p>	<p>الكاهن: برّحمة ورأفات ابنك الوحيد ومحبّته للبشر، الذي أنت مبارك معه ومع روحك الكلّيّ قدسبه الصّالح والمُحيي، الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الدهرين. المرتل: آمين.</p>
<p>SEVENTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL KONTAKION AND OIKOS (Plain Reading)</p>	
<p>The power of death no longer rules over us, for Christ hath come destroying and crushing its power. Hades is bound and the prophets together proclaim: The Savior hath appeared saying to the faithful; come forth to the Resurrection.</p>	<p>لَنْ تَقْوَى عِزَّةُ الْمَوْتِ بَعْدُ عَلَى ضَبْطِ الْبَشْرِ فِي قَبْضَتِهِ، فَإِنَّ الْمَسِيحَ نَزَلَ فَسَحَقَ قِوَاهُ وَخَلَّاهَا، فَقَيَّدَ الْجَحِيمَ، وَابْتَهَجَ الْأَنْبِيَاءُ يَقُولُونَ بِاتِّفَاقِ الْأَصْوَاتِ: لَقَدْ حَضَرَ الْمُخْلِصُ لِلَّذِينَ عَلَى الْإِيمَانِ، فَاخْرُجُوا يَا مُؤْمِنُونَ إِلَى الْقِيَامَةِ.</p>
<p>Today, Hades and death tremble before One of the Trinity. The earth quakes and the gates of Hades, seeing Thee, art seized with fear. All creation, together with the prophets, doth rejoice and sing a hymn of victory to our God and Savior Who hath trampled the power of death. Let us cry out and shout to Adam, and those of Adam: This Tree leads to paradise; come, faithful, to the Resurrection.</p>	<p>لَقَدْ ارْتَعَدَ الْيَوْمَ الْجَحِيمُ وَالْمَوْتُ تَحْتَ النَّرَى أَسْفَلَ، مَدْعُورِينَ مِذْكَ يَا أَحَدَ الثَّلَاوِثِ، وَالْأَرْضُ تَرْتَلْزَلُتْ وَبَوَابُ الْجَحِيمِ حِينَ رَأَوْكَ ارْتَاعُوا، وَالْخَلِيقَةُ كُلُّهَا مَعَ الْأَنْبِيَاءِ رَتَلَتْ لَكَ تَرْنِيمَةَ الظَّفَرِ يَا إِلَهَنَا وَفَادِينَا الَّذِي حَلَّ قُوَّةَ الْمَوْتِ. فَلْنَهْلَلَنَّ هَاتَيْنِ وَقَائِلِينَ لِآدَمَ وَالَّذِينَ مِنْ آدَمَ، إِنَّ الْعُودَ قَدْ أَدْخَلَهُ، فَاخْرُجُوا يَا مُؤْمِنُونَ إِلَى الْقِيَامَةِ.</p>
<p>THE SYNAXARION (Plain Reading)</p>	
<p>On January 14 in the Holy Orthodox Church, we take leave of the Feast of Theophany, and we commemorate the holy Forty Fathers that were slain on Mount Sinai in the reign of Diocletian, and those slain in the days of Neilos the Wise.</p>	
<p>Verses It was swords that have wrought here the many murders, And the men which suffered were lovers of virtue. On the fourteenth, bronze killed the Fathers.</p>	
<p>In the fourth century, Ammonios, an Egyptian monk, witnessed the first martyrdom. He tells of how the Saracens attacked his monastery and would have killed all the monks, if God had not intervened. A fire appeared on the summit of the peak, and the whole mountain smoked. The barbarians were terrified, and fled, while the surviving monks thanked God for sparing them. The second massacre occurred nearly one hundred years later, and was also recorded by an eyewitness, St. Neilos the Wise, who miraculously escaped. The attackers permitted some of the</p>	

monks run for their lives. They also thanked God for sparing them and glorified God for glorifying their departed brethren.

On this day, we commemorate the holy Forty Fathers that were slain at Raithu.

Verses

As Rachel once anciently wept for her children,
Now Raithu weepeth for her sword-sundered Fathers.

On the same day of the first attack at Sinai, the Blemmyes martyred forty Fathers at Raithu on the shores of the Red Sea. Igumen Paul exhorted his monks to endure their suffering with courage and pure hearts.

On January 14, we also commemorate the Virgin-martyr Agnes; Venerable Theodoulos, son of Neilos the Wise; Nina, equal-to-the-Apostles and enlightener of Georgia; and Sabbas, first archbishop of Serbia. By their intercessions, O Christ God, have mercy upon us. Amen.

KATAVASIAS OF BOTH CANONS OF CHRIST'S THEOPHANY IN TONE TWO

<p>Ode 1 (1). The Lord mighty in wars uncovered the bottom of the sea, and drew His own to dry land; and with it He submerged His adversaries; for He hath been glorified.</p>	<p>1- إِنَّ الرَّبَّ الْقَادِرَ فِي الْخُرُوبِ، قَدْ كَشَفَ قَعْرَ اللَّجَّةِ، وَاجْتَدَبَ الْمُخْتَصِّينَ بِهِ عَلَى الْيَبْسِ، وَبِهِ غَمَرَ الْمُضَادِّينَ لِأَنَّهُ قَدْ تَمَجَّدَ.</p>
<p>Ode 1 (2). Verily, Israel passed the tempest of the tumultuous sea, having appeared to him again as dry land. But the tri-speared Egyptians were lost wholly by the darkness of the deep, as a graveyard swept by waters, by the power of the precious right hand of the Master.</p>	<p>(أخر) إِنَّ إِسْرَائِيلَ قَدْ جَاَزَ عَاصِفَ الْبَحْرِ الْمَائِجِ، إِذْ عَادَ فَظْهَرَ لَهُ أَيْضاً يَبْساً. أَمَّا الْمِصْرِيُّونَ الْمُتَلَتِّئَةُ حِرَابُهُمْ فَأَخْفَاهُمْ سَوَادُ الْعُمُقِ جُمْلَةً، كَرَمَسِ مَفْرُوشٍ بِالْمِيَاهِ، بِقُدْرَةِ يَمِينِ السَّيِّدِ الْعَزِيزَةِ.</p>
<p>Ode 3 (1). The Lord that granteth power to our kings, and Who raiseth those born of His anointed ones, was born of the Virgin, and cometh to baptism. Wherefore, let us believers shout, There is none holy like our God, and there is no one righteous except Thee, O Lord.</p>	<p>3- إِنَّ الرَّبَّ الْمَائِجِ قُوَّةً لِمُلُوكِنَا، وَالرَّافِعِ قَرْنَ مُسْحَائِهِ، قَدْ وُلِدَ مِنَ الْبَتُولِ، وَهُوَ آتٍ إِلَى الْمَعْمُودِيَّةِ. لِذَا فَلَنَهْتِفُ نَحْوَهُ أَيُّهَا الْمُؤْمِنُونَ: لَيْسَ قُدُوسٌ مِثْلَ إِلَهِنَا، وَلَيْسَ عَادِلٌ سِوَاكَ يَا رَبِّ.</p>
<p>Ode 3 (2). We have been delivered from the ancient snares, and the tusks of devouring lions have been crushed. Wherefore, let us rejoice and open wide our mouths, inditing to the Word sayings of praise for His benefactions granted to us; for He is pleased thereby.</p>	<p>(أخر) يَا مَعْشَرَ الَّذِينَ أُعْتِقُوا مِنَ الْأَشْرَاكِ الْقَدِيمَةِ، بِمَا أَنَّهُ قَدْ سَحَقَتْ أُنْيَابُ الْأَسْوَدِ الْمُفْتَرِسَةِ، فَلَنَبْتَهِجْ وَنُوسِعْ فَمَنَا، نَاطِمِينَ لِلْكَلِمَةِ أَقْوَالَ النَّسَابِيحِ عَلَى مَوَاهِبِهِ الْمَمْنُوحَةِ لَنَا، فَإِنَّهُ يُسِرُّ بِذَلِكَ.</p>
<p>Ode 4 (1). He of whom Thou didst say, O Lord, that He is a voice crying in the wilderness, heard Thy voice when Thou didst thunder on the many waters, testifying to Thy Son. And having been filled wholly by the presence of the Spirit, He shouted, saying: Thou art Christ, the wisdom of God and His power.</p>	<p>4- أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ، إِنَّ الَّذِي قُلْتَ عَنْهُ إِنَّهُ صَوْتُ صَارِخٍ فِي الْبَرِّيَّةِ، قَدْ سَمِعَ صَوْتِكَ عِنْدَمَا أُرْعَدْتَ عَلَى الْمِيَاهِ الْعَزِيزَةِ شَاهِداً لِابْنِكَ. وَإِذْ صَارَ مُمْتَلِئاً بِجُمْلَتِهِ مِنْ حُضُورِ الرُّوحِ، هَتَفَ قَائِلاً: أَنْتَ الْمَسِيحُ، حِكْمَةُ اللَّهِ وَقُوَّتُهُ.</p>
<p>Ode 4 (2). The Prophet having been cleansed by the fire of mystical vision, praising the renewal of mankind, sang with a great voice, moved by the Spirit, revealing the ineffable Incarnation, the Incarnation of the Word, by which the might of the mighty hath been crushed.</p>	<p>(أخر) إِنَّ النَّبِيَّ لَمَّا تَنَقَّى بِنَارِ الْمُشَاهَدَةِ السِّرِّيَّةِ، مُسَبِّحاً إِعَادَةَ تَجْدِيدِ الْبَشَرِ، شَدَا صَارِخاً بِصَوْتٍ عَظِيمٍ مُحَرِّكٍ بِالرُّوحِ، مُظْهِراً التَّجَسُّدَ الَّذِي لَا يُوصَفُ، تَجَسُّدَ الْكَلِمَةِ، الَّذِي بِهِ انْسَحَقَ عِزُّ ذَوِي الْأَقْتِدَارِ.</p>

<p>Ode 5 (1). Verily Jesus, the Originator of life, cometh to unravel the fall of Adam, the first of creation; and He Who needeth not purification, since He is God, granteth to the fallen one purification in the Jordan. And as He abolisheth in Him the enmity, He thereby granteth safety transcending all intelligence.</p>	<p>5- إِنَّ يَسُوعَ مُبْدِعَ الْحَيَاةِ، يُوَافِي لِئَحْلَ سَقَطَةَ آدَمَ أَوَّلِ الْجِبَلَةِ، وَغَيْرَ الْمُحْتَاجِ إِلَى تَطْهِيرٍ بِمَا أَنَّهُ إِلَهٌ، يَمْنَحُ لِلسَّاقِطِ التَّطْهِيرَ فِي الْأَرْضِ، وَإِذْ يُبِيدُ فِيهِ الْعِدَاوَةَ، يَمْنَحُ السَّلَامَةَ الْفَائِقَةَ عَلَى كُلِّ عَقْلٍ.</p>
<p>Ode 5 (2). We who have been washed by the purification of the Spirit from the venom of the dark and mire-defiled enemy, have come upon a new way, not misleading, but leading to a bliss unapproachable except by those who have been reconciled to God.</p>	<p>(أخر) إِنَّمَا نَحْنُ الَّذِينَ اغْتَسَلْنَا بِتَطْهِيرِ الرُّوحِ، مِنْ سُمِّ الْعَدُوِّ الْقَاتِمِ الْمُدْنَسِ بِالْحَمَاءِ، قَدْ أَشْرَفْنَا عَلَى مَسَلِكٍ جَدِيدٍ غَيْرِ مُضِلٍّ، مُؤَدٍّ إِلَى سُرُورٍ غَيْرِ مُقْتَرَبٍ إِلَيْهِ إِلَّا مِنَ الَّذِينَ صَالَحَهُمُ اللَّهُ.</p>
<p>Ode 6 (1). Verily the voice of the Word, the lamp of the Light, the mystical star and Forerunner of the Sun, doth cry out in the wilderness, saying to all the people, Repent and be purified; for Christ hath come to deliver the world from corruption.</p>	<p>6- إِنَّ صَوْتِ الْكَلِمَةِ وَمُضْبَاحِ النُّورِ، وَالْكُوكَبِ السَّحْرِيِّ وَالسَّابِقِ الشَّمْسِ، يَهْتَفُ فِي الْبَرِّيَّةِ قَائِلًا لِجَمِيعِ الشُّعُوبِ: تَوْبُوا وَتَطَهَّرُوا، فَهَا إِنَّ الْمَسِيحَ قَدْ حَضَرَ، مُنْقِذًا الْعَالَمَ مِنَ الْفَسَادِ.</p>
<p>Ode 6 (2). Him Whom the Father had caused to overflow from the womb, in His all-blissful voice He proclaimed beloved, saying, Yea, this is My Son consubstantial with Me; the Radiance of My light hath been born of mankind. And He Himself is My living Word and Man at the same time, for His own dispensation.</p>	<p>(أخر) إِنَّ الَّذِي أَفَاضَهُ الْآبُ مِنَ الْبَطْنِ، قَدْ أَعْلَنَهُ بِالصَّوْتِ الْكَلِمِيِّ السَّعَادَةِ مَحْبُوبًا قَائِلًا: نَعَمْ هَذَا هُوَ ابْنِي الْمُسَاوِي لِي فِي الْجَوْهَرِ، وَضِيَاءُ نُورِي، قَدْ وُلِدَ مِنْ جِنْسِ الْبَشَرِ، وَهُوَ نَفْسُهُ كَلِمَتِي الْحَيَّةِ، وَإِنْسَانٌ مَعًا مِنْ أَجْلِ عِنَايَتِهِ.</p>
<p>Ode 7 (1). The youths of true worship, when they were cast in the furnace of the fire, were kept from harm by the gentle, dewy breeze and by the descent of the divine angel. Wherefore, when they were moistened by the flames, they sang with gratitude, shouting, Blessed art Thou, O Lord, transcending praise, the God of our Fathers.</p>	<p>7- إِنَّ الْغَنِيَّةَ الْحَسَنِيَّ الْعِبَادَةَ، لَمَّا طُرِحُوا فِي أَتُونِ النَّارِ، حَفِظَهُمْ حَفِيفُ نَسِيمِ النَّدى بِغَيْرِ مَصْرَةٍ، وَأَنْجِدَارُ الْمَلَائِكَةِ الْإِلَهِيِّ. وَلِذَا لَمَّا تَدَدُوا بِاللَّهَبِ، رَتَّلُوا بِشُكْرِ هَاتِفِينَ: مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْفَائِقُ النَّسْبِ، إِلَهُ آبَائِنَا.</p>
<p>Ode 7 (2). Verily, He Who quenched the flaming fire of the furnace containing the youths of true worship, hath burned the heads of dragons in the courses of water; and by the dew of the Spirit hath cleansed the abysmal darkness resulting from sin.</p>	<p>(أخر) إِنَّ الَّذِي أَحْمَدَ سَعِيرَ الْأَتُونِ الْمُتَأَجِّجِ، الْمُشْتَمِلِ عَلَى الْأَحْدَاثِ الْحَسَنِيَّ الْعِبَادَةَ، قَدْ أَحْرَقَ فِي الْمَجَارِي هَامَ التَّنَانِينِ، وَبَنَدَى الرُّوحِ، رَحَضَ الظُّلْمَةَ الْعَسِيرَةَ الْأَنْحِلَالِ، النَّاتِجَةَ عَنِ الْخَطِيئَةِ.</p>
<p>Ode 8 (1). Verily, the furnace of Babylon revealed a strange secret when it overflowed with dew. But Jordan was about to receive in its courses the immaterial Fire, and was to contain the Creator baptized in the flesh, Whom the nations bless and exalt yet more unto the end of ages.</p>	<p>8- إِنَّ أَتُونَ بَابِلَ قَدْ ظَهَرَ سِرًّا مُسْتَعْرَبًا لَمَّا أَفَاضَ النَّدى. إِلَّا أَنَّ الْأَرْضَ كَانَ مُرْمِعًا أَنْ يَقْبَلَ فِي مَجَارِيهِ النَّارَ غَيْرَ الْهَيُولِيَّةِ، وَيَسْتَمِلَ عَلَى الْخَالِقِ مُعْتَمِدًا بِالْجَسَدِ، الَّذِي تُبَارِكُهُ الشُّعُوبُ، وَتَزِيدُهُ رِفْعَةً مَدَى الدَّهُورِ.</p>
<p><i>We praise, we bless, and we worship the Lord.</i> Ode 8 (2). The prince of darkness groaneth to himself because creation hath been freed, and those who were of old in darkness have become sons of the Light. Wherefore, all the nations of the Gentiles that before hath been wretched, now ceaselessly bless Christ the</p>	<p>نُسَبِّحُ وَنُبَارِكُ وَنَسْجُدُ لِلرَّبِّ. (أخر) إِنَّ أَرْكَوْنَ الظُّلَامِ يَتَنَهَّدُ وَحَدَهُ، لِأَنَّ الْخَلِيقَةَ قَدْ أَصْبَحَتْ مُتَحَرَّرَةً، وَالَّذِينَ كَانُوا قَدِيمًا فِي الظُّلْمَةِ، قَدْ غَدَوْا بَنِينَ لِلنُّورِ.</p>

Cause.	فَلذَلِكَ قَبَائِلُ الْأُمَمِ جَمِيعُهَا، الشَّقِيَّةُ قَبلاً تُبَارِكُ الْآنَ بِغَيْرِ انْقِطَاعِ الْمَسِيحِ الْعَلَّةِ.
Deacon: The Theotokos and Mother of the Light, let us honor and magnify in song.	الشماس: لوالدة الإله وأمّ النور بالتسابيح نكرّم معظّمين.
NINTH ODE OF THE FIRST CANON OF CHRIST'S THEOPHANY IN TONE TWO	
<p><i>Magnify, O my soul, her who is more honorable than the heavenly hosts.</i></p> <p>Verily, all tongues are at a loss to praise thee properly; and every mind, even though transcending the world, is distracted in thy praise, O Theotokos. But because thou art good, accept our faith, having known our divine longing. Wherefore, since thou art the helper of Christians, we do magnify thee.</p>	<p>عَظْمِي يَا نَفْسِي مَنْ هِيَ أَكْرَمُ قَدْرًا، وَأَرْفَعُ مَجْدًا مِنَ الْأَجْنَادِ الْعُلَوِيَّةِ.</p> <p>إِنَّ الْأَلْسِنَةَ بِأُسْرِهَا تَتَحَيَّرُ كَيْفَ تَمْدُحُكَ بِحَسَبِ الْوَاجِبِ. وَكُلَّ عَقْلٍ وَإِنْ كَانَ فَائِقًا الْعَالَمِ، فَإِنَّهُ يَنْدَهُلُ فِي تَسْبِيحِكَ يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ. لَكِنْ بِمَا أَنْتَ صَالِحَةٌ، تَقْبَلِي إِيمَانَنَا لِأَنَّكَ قَدْ عَرَفْتِ شَوْقَنَا الْإِلَهِيَّ. فَإذْ أَنْتِ نَصِيرَةُ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ فَلِكِ نَعْظِمُ.</p>
<p><i>Magnify, O my soul, Him Who came to be baptized in the Jordan.</i></p> <p>Come, O David, in the spirit, and sing, saying to those who seek the light: Come ye now to God in faith, and shine. This poor man Adam cried when he fell, and the Lord heard him, coming to the courses of the Jordan, and renewing him who had been overtaken by corruption.</p>	<p>عَظْمِي يَا نَفْسِي مَنْ أَتَى لِيَصْطَبِغَ فِي الْأُرْدَنِ.</p> <p>إِحْضُرْ يَا دَاوُدَ بِالرُّوحِ، وَتَرَنَّمْ قَائِلًا لِلْمُسْتَنْتِيرِينَ: تَقَدَّمُوا الْآنَ إِلَى اللَّهِ بِإِيمَانٍ وَاسْتَنْتِيروا. هَذَا آدَمُ الْفَقِيرُ صَرَخَ لَمَّا سَقَطَ، فَأَصْغَى إِلَيْهِ الرَّبُّ، فَأَتَى إِلَى مَجَارِي الْأُرْدَنِ، وَجَدَّدهُ إِذْ قَدْ اسْتَوَلَى عَلَيْهِ الْفَسَادُ.</p>
<p><i>Magnify, O my soul, Him Who received baptism from the Forerunner.</i></p> <p>Verily, Isaiah crieth, saying: Wash ye, make ye clean; put away the evil of your doings from before the eyes of the Lord; and ye that thirst come to the living water; for Christ overfloweth with renovating water for those who hasten to Him in faith. He baptizeth them with the Spirit to immortal life.</p>	<p>عَظْمِي يَا نَفْسِي مَنْ تَقَبَّلَ الصَّبْغَةَ مِنَ السَّابِقِ.</p> <p>إِنَّ إِسْعِيَا يَهْتَفُ قَائِلًا: اغْتَسِلُوا وَتَنَقَّوْا، أَزِيلُوا شُرُورَكُمْ تُجَاهَ الرَّبِّ. وَيَا أَيُّهَا الْعَطَاشُ هَلِّمُوا إِلَى الْمَاءِ الْحَيِّ. لِأَنَّ الْمَسِيحَ يُفِيضُ مَاءً، مُجَدِّدًا الْمُسَارِعِينَ إِلَيْهِ بِإِيمَانٍ، وَيُعَمِّدُهُمُ بِالرُّوحِ لِحَيَاةٍ خَالِدَةٍ.</p>
<p><i>Magnify, O my soul, Him of Whom the Fatherly voice testified.</i></p> <p>Let us be preserved, O believers, in grace and by the seal; for, as the Jews escaped of old from destruction by smearing their thresholds with blood, thus shall this divine cleansing be for us the cleansing of rebirth, a way wherein we shall see the never-setting Light of the Trinity.</p>	<p>عَظْمِي يَا نَفْسِي مَنْ شَهِدَ لَهُ الصَّوْتُ الْأَبَوِي.</p> <p>لِنُحْفَظْ أَيُّهَا الْمُؤْمِنُونَ بِالنِّعْمَةِ وَبِالْخَتْمِ، لِأَنَّهُ كَمَا نَجَا الْيَهُودُ قَدِيمًا مِنَ الْهَلَاكِ بِتَلْطِيخِ أَعْتَابِ أَبْوَابِهِمْ بِالدَّمِّ، يَكُونُ لَنَا هَذَا الْغَسْلُ الْإِلَهِيُّ غَسْلَ إِعَادَةِ الْوِلَادَةِ صِرَاطًا، بِهِ نَشَاهِدُ نَوْرَ الثَّلَاثِ الَّذِي لَا يَغْرُبُ.</p>
NINTH ODE OF THE SECOND CANON OF CHRIST'S THEOPHANY IN TONE TWO	
<p><i>Today the Master bendeth His neck to the hand of the Forerunner.</i></p> <p>O the wonder of thy super-intelligent birth-giving, thou all-pure bride, the blessed Mother through whom we have received perfect salvation, we indite a fitting song, offering as a gift the song of gratitude.</p>	<p>الْيَوْمَ السَّيِّدُ يَخْنِي عُنُقَهُ لِيَدِ السَّابِقِ.</p> <p>يَا لِعَجَائِبِ مِيلَادِكَ الْفَائِقِ الْعَقْلِ، أَيُّهَا الْعَرُوسُ الْكُلِّيَّةُ النَّقَاوَةِ، الْأُمُّ الْمُبَارَكَةُ، الَّتِي إِذْ قَدْ نَلْنَا بِهَا خَلَاصًا كَامِلًا، فَنَحْنُ نَنْظُمُ لَهَا تَشِيدًا لَانِقَاءً، مُقَدِّمِينَ تَسْبِيحَةَ الشُّكْرِ هَدِيَّةً.</p>
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: Magnify, O my soul, the might of the three-</i></p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ: عَظْمِي يَا نَفْسِي عِزَّةَ الْثَلَاثِ</p>

<p><i>personed and indivisible Trinity.</i> Having known the outward things which appeared to Moses in the bush, let us come and behold the wonders taking place with strange signs; for as that was preserved, so the Virgin was preserved when she conceived Fire, giving birth to the light-bearing Benefactor. And so was it with the courses of the Jordan when they received Him.</p>	<p>المُتَلَّثِ الْأَقَانِيمِ، غَيْرِ الْمُتَقَسِّمِ. إِذْ قَدْ عَرَفْنَا الْأُمُورَ الظَّاهِرَةَ لِمُوسَى فِي العُلْيَقَةِ، فَهَلُمُّوا لِنُشَاهِدَ الْمُعْجَزَاتِ الجَارِيَةِ بِرُسُومٍ مُسْتَعْرَبَةٍ. لِأَنَّهُ كَمَا سَلِمَتْ تِلْكَ، كَذَلِكَ حُفِظَتِ البَتُولُ لَمَّا حَبَلَتْ بِالنَّارِ، وَوَلَدَتِ المُحْسِنَ الحَامِلَ الضِّيَاءِ، وَكَذَا مَجَارِي الْأُرْدُنِّ لَمَّا تَقَبَّلَتْهُ.</p>
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. Magnify, O my soul, the Maiden who delivered us from the curse.</i> O eternal King, when Thou didst cleanse the substance of mankind in pure streams, and anointed it, perfecting it by the communion of the Spirit, and betraying the power of darkness that had possessed it, Thou didst translate it to life immortal.</p>	<p>الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ: عَظْمِي يَا نَفْسِي المُنْفَعَةَ إِيَّانَا مِنَ اللَعْنَةِ. أَيُّهَا المَلِكُ الْأَزَلِيُّ، لَمَّا نَقَّيْتَ جَوْهَرَ الْأَنَامِ فِي المَجَارِي الطَّاهِرَةِ، وَمَسَّحْتَهُ مُكَمِّلاً إِيَّاهُ بِشَرِكَةِ الرُّوحِ القُدْسِ، وَفَضَّحْتَ قُوَّةَ الظُّلَامِ المُسْتَوَلِيَّةِ عَلَيْهِ، نَقَلْتَهُ إِلَى الحَيَاةِ الخَالِدَةِ.</p>
KATAVASIAS OF THE NINTH ODES OF THEOPHANY CANONS IN TONE TWO	
<p>Ode 9 (1). <i>Magnify, O my soul, her who is more honorable than the heavenly hosts.</i> Verily, all tongues are at a loss to praise thee properly; and every mind, even though transcending the world, is distracted in thy praise, O Theotokos. But because thou art good, accept our faith, having known our divine longing. Wherefore, since thou art the helper of Christians, we do magnify thee.</p>	<p>(9 . 1) عَظْمِي يَا نَفْسِي مَنْ هِيَ أَكْرَمُ قَدْرًا، وَأَرْفَعُ مَجْدًا مِنَ الْأَجْنَادِ العُلُويَّةِ. إِنَّ الْأَلْسِنَةَ بِأَسْرِهَا تَتَحَيَّرُ كَيْفَ تَمْدَحُكَ بِحَسَبِ الوَاجِبِ. وَكُلُّ عَقْلٍ وَإِنْ كَانَ فَانِقًا العَالَمِ، فَإِنَّهُ يَنْدَهُلُ فِي تَسْبِيحِكَ يَا وَالِدَةَ الإِلَهِ. لَكِنْ بِمَا أَنَّكَ صَالِحَةٌ، تَقْبَلِي إِيمَانَنَا لِأَنَّكَ قَدْ عَرَفْتِ شَوْقَنَا الإِلَهِي. فَإِذَا أَنْتِ نَصِيرَةُ المَسِيحِيِّينَ فَالِكِ نُعَظِّمُ.</p>
<p>Ode 9 (2). <i>Magnify, O my soul, the Maiden who delivered us from the curse.</i> O the wonder of thy super-intelligent birth-giving, thou all-pure bride, the blessed Mother through whom we have received perfect salvation, we indite a fitting song, offering as a gift the song of gratitude.</p>	<p>(9 . 1) عَظْمِي يَا نَفْسِي المُنْفَعَةَ إِيَّانَا مِنَ اللَعْنَةِ. يَا لِعَجَائِبِ مِيلَادِكَ الفَائِقِ العَقْلِ، أَيَّتُهَا العَرُوسُ الكُلِّيَّةُ النَّقَاوَةِ، الأُمُّ المُبَارَكَةُ، الَّتِي إِذْ قَدْ نَلْنَا بِهَا خَلَاصًا كَامِلًا، فَنَحْنُ نَنْظُمُ لَهَا نَشِيدًا لِإِنْفَاعًا، مُقَدِّمِينَ تَسْبِيحَةَ الشُّكْرِ هَدِيَّةً.</p>
THE LITTLE LITANY	
<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 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.</p>	<p>الشماس: أَيْضًا وَأَيْضًا بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ. الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. الشماس: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ واحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ. الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. الشماس: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الكُلِّيَّةِ القُدَّاسَةِ الطَّاهِرَةِ الفَائِقَةِ البَرَكَاتِ المَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الإِلَهِ الدَائِمَةَ البَتُولِيَّةِ مَرِيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ القُدِّيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضًا وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الإِلَهِ. الجوق: لَكَ يَا رَبُّ.</p>

<p>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.</p> <p>Choir: Amen.</p>	<p>الكاهن: لَأَنَّهُ إِيَّاكَ تُسَبِّحُ كُلُّ قُوَّاتِ السَّمَاوَاتِ، وَلَكَ يُرْسَلُونَ المَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الآبُ وَالإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّسُ، الْآنَ وَكَلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمين.</p> <p>الجوق: الجوق: آمين.</p>
<p>Holy is the Lord our God. (THRICE) Exalt ye the Lord our God, and worship at His footstool, for He is holy.</p>	<p>قُدُّوسٌ هُوَ الرَّبُّ إِلَهُنَا. (ثَلَاثًا) إِرْقَعُوا الرَّبَّ إِلَهُنَا، وَاسْجُدُوا لِمَوْطِي قَدَمَيْهِ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ إِلَهُنَا قُدُّوسٌ هُوَ.</p>
<p>THE TENTH EOTHINON EXAPOSTEILARION IN TONE TWO</p>	
<p>Verily, the two sons of Zebedee with Peter and Nathaniel and two others and Thomas were fishing in the Lake of Tiberias, who by the command of Christ cast the net on the right side and drew out much fish. And when Peter knew Him he came to Him swimming. This, then, was the third appearance of the Lord, when He showed them bread and fish on the live coals.</p>	<p>إِنَّ ابْنَيْ زَبْدَى، وَبَطْرُسَ وَنَثَانِيئِيلَ، وَاثْنَيْنِ آخَرَيْنِ وَتُومَا، كَانُوا بِالصَّيْدِ فِي بُحَيْرَةِ طَبْرِيَّةَ، اللَّذَيْنِ بِأَمْرِ الْمَسِيحِ، أَلْقُوا الشَّبَكَةَ فِي الْجَانِبِ الْأَيْمَنِ، فَجَذَبُوا سَمَكًا كَثِيرًا. فَلَمَّا عَرَفَهُ بَطْرُسُ، تَقَدَّمَ إِلَيْهِ سَابِحًا. فَهَذَا ظَهورٌ ثَالِثٌ لِلسَّيِّدِ، لَمَّا أَرَاهُمْ خُبْرًا وَسَمَكًا عَلَى جَمْرٍ.</p>
<p>THE EXAPOSTEILARION FOR THEOPHANY IN TONE THREE (*From the heights our Savior, Christ*)</p>	
<p>In the Jordan River's streams, * the Savior, Who is grace and truth, * hath openly appeared to all * and hath enlightened them that once * slept in the shadow and the dark; * for He hath come and shone forth, * the Light unapproachable. (Twice)</p>	<p>إِنَّ الْمُخْلِصَ الَّذِي هُوَ النِّعْمَةُ وَالْحَقُّ، ظَهَرَ فِي مَجَارِي الْأُرْدُنِّ، فَانَارَ الثَّائِبِينَ فِي الظُّلْمَةِ وَظِلَالِ المَوْتِ. فَإِنَّهُ قَدْ أَتَى وَظَهَرَ النُّورَ الَّذِي لَا يُدْنَى مِنْهُ. (مرتين)</p>
<p>AINOI (PRAISES) IN TONE SEVEN</p>	
<p>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.</p>	<p>كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ فَلتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ. سَبِّحُوا الرَّبَّ مِنَ السَّمَاوَاتِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي الْأَعَالِي، لِأَنَّهُ لَكَ يَلِيقُ التَّسْبِيحُ يَا اللَّهُ.</p>
<p>Praise ye Him, all His angels; praise ye Him, all His hosts. To Thee, O God, is due our song.</p>	<p>سَبِّحُوهُ يَا جَمِيعَ مَلَائِكَتِهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ يَا سَائِرَ قُوَّاتِهِ، لِأَنَّهُ لَكَ يَلِيقُ التَّسْبِيحُ يَا اللَّهُ.</p>
<p>For the Resurrection in Tone Seven</p>	
<p><i>Verse 1. This glory shall be to all His saints.</i> Christ hath risen from the dead, loosening the bonds of Death. Be of good cheer, and of great joy, and, O Heavens, praise the glory of God.</p>	<p>1- هَذَا المَجْدُ يَكُونُ لِجَمِيعِ أِبْرَارِهِ. لَقَدْ قَامَ المَسِيحُ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ حَالًا عَقَالَاتِ المَوْتِ، فَاسْتَبَشَّرِي أَيُّهَا الْأَرْضُ بِالْفَرَحِ الْأَعْظَمِ، وَيَا سَمَاوَاتُ سَبِّحِي مَجْدَ اللَّهِ.</p>
<p><i>Verse 2. Praise God in His sanctuary: praise Him in the firmament of His power.</i> Seeing the Resurrection of Christ, let us worship the holy Lord Jesus, Who alone is blameless of all error.</p>	<p>2- سَبِّحُوا اللَّهَ فِي قَدِيسِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي قَلْبِكَ قُوَّتِهِ. إِذْ قَدْ رَأَيْنَا قِيَامَةَ المَسِيحِ، فَلِنَسْجُدْ لِلرَّبِّ القُدُّوسِ يَسُوعَ البَرِيِّ مِنَ الخَطِيئَةِ وَحْدَهُ.</p>

<p>Verse 3. Praise Him for His mighty acts: praise Him according to His excellent greatness. Verily, we cease not worshipping the Resurrection of Christ; for we are saved from our sins. Holy, therefore, is the Lord Jesus Who didst manifest the Resurrection.</p>	<p>3- سَبِّحُوهُ عَلَى مَقَدَّرَتِهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ نَظِيرَ كَثْرَةِ عَظَمَتِهِ. إِنَّا لَا نَقْتُرُ مِنَ السُّجُودِ لِقِيَامَةِ الْمَسِيحِ، لِأَنَّهُ قَدْ خَلَّصَنَا مِنْ آثَامِنَا، فَقَدَّوسٌ هُوَ الرَّبُّ يَسُوعُ الَّذِي أَظْهَرَ الْقِيَامَةَ.</p>
<p>Verse 4. Praise Him with the sound of the trumpet. Praise Him with the psaltery and harp. With what shall we reward the Lord for all that He hath given us? For God, for our sakes, dwelt among men; and for corrupt nature the Word became flesh and lived among us. Yea, He hath done this, the Benefactor of ingrates, the Savior of captives, the Sun of justice to those lying in darkness, the Passionless on the Cross, the Light in Hades, the Life in death, and the Resurrection of the fallen. Wherefore, do we cry to Him: O our God, glory to Thee.</p>	<p>4- سَبِّحُوهُ بِالطَّبَلِ وَالْمَصَافِي، سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْأُوتَارِ وَآلَةِ الطَّرَبِ. بِمَاذَا نُكَافِي الرَّبَّ عَنْ كُلِّ مَا أَعْطَانَا؟ لِأَنَّ الْإِلَهَ مِنْ أَجْلِنَا سَاكِنَ الْبَشَرَ، وَمِنْ أَجْلِ الطَّبِيعَةِ الْمَفْسُودَةِ صَارَ الْكَلِمَةُ لَحْمًا وَحَلَّ فِيْنَا، وَالْمُحْسِنَ لِلْعَادِمِي الشُّكْرِ، وَالْمُنْقِذَ لِلْمَسْبِيِّينَ، وَشَمْسَ الْعَدْلِ لِلثَّائِبِينَ فِي الظُّلَامِ، وَغَيْرَ الْمُتَأَلِّمِ عَلَى الصَّلِيبِ، وَالنُّورَ فِي الْجَحِيمِ، وَالْحَيَاةَ فِي الْمَوْتِ، وَالْقِيَامَةَ لِلْسَّاقِطِينَ. فَلِذَلِكَ نَهْتَفُ إِلَيْهِ: يَا إِلَهِنَا الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
<p>For Theophany in Tone One</p>	
<p>Verse 5. Praise Him with the timbrel and dance; praise Him with stringed instruments and organs. Christ our God, Who is Light of Light, God manifest, hath shone forth to the world. Let us, O nations, worship Him.</p>	<p>5- سَبِّحُوهُ بِالطَّبَلِ وَالْمَصَافِي، سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْأُوتَارِ وَآلَةِ الطَّرَبِ. إِنَّ الْمَسِيحَ إِلَهِنَا الَّذِي هُوَ نُورٌ مِنْ نُورٍ، الْإِلَهَ الظَّاهِرَ قَدْ أَشْرَقَ لِلْعَالَمِ، فَلْنَسْجُدْ لَهُ أَيُّهَا الشُّعُوبُ.</p>
<p>Verse 6. Praise Him upon the loud cymbals; praise Him upon the high-sounding cymbals. Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord. How shall we servants fittingly honor Thee, O Christ Master? For by water Thou didst renew us all.</p>	<p>6- سَبِّحُوهُ بِنَعْمَاتِ الصُّنُوجِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِصُنُوجِ التَّهْلِيلِ، كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ فَلْتَسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ. أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، كَيْفَ نُكْرِمُكَ كَمَا يَلِيقُ، نَحْنُ الْعَبِيدُ أَيُّهَا السَّيِّدُ، لِأَنَّكَ بِالْمِيَاهِ قَدْ جَدَّدْتَنَا جَمِيعًا.</p>
<p>Verse 7. The sea saw and fled; the Jordan turned back on its course. When Thou wast baptized in the Jordan, O our Savior, Thou didst sanctify the courses by the laying of Thy servant's hand upon Thee, healing the sufferings of the world. Wherefore, great is the mystery of Thy dispensation. O Lord, Lover of mankind, glory to Thee.</p>	<p>7- الْبَحْرُ رَأَى فَهَرَبَ. وَالْأَرْدُنُّ رَجَعَ إِلَى الْوَرَاءِ. لَمَّا اعْتَمَدْتَ يَا مُخَلِّصَنَا فِي الْأَرْدُنِّ، قَدَّسْتَ الْمَجَارِيَ بِوَضْعِ يَدِ الْعَبْدِ عَلَيْكَ، وَشَفَيْتَ آلامَ الْعَالَمِ. فَعَظِيمٌ سِرُّ تَدْبِيرِكَ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْمُحِبُّ الْبَشَرَ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
<p>Verse 8. What ailed thee, O thou sea, that thou didst flee? Why didst thou turn back, O Jordan, on thy course? The true Light hath appeared, granting illumination to all. And Christ transcending all purity is baptized with us, charging the water with sanctity for the purification of souls. Wherefore, the thing apparent is earthly, but its significance transcendeth the heavens; for by washing salvation is attained, by water the Spirit, and by immersion ascent to God. Wherefore, great are Thy works, O Lord, glory to Thee.</p>	<p>8- مَا لَكَ أَيُّهَا الْبَحْرُ تَهَرَّبُ؟ وَأَنْتَ أَيُّهَا الْأَرْدُنُّ تَرْجِعُ إِلَى الْوَرَاءِ. إِنَّ النُّورَ الْحَقِيقِيَّ قَدْ ظَهَرَ، فَهُوَ يَمْنَحُ الْإِسْتِثَارَةَ لِلْجَمِيعِ. وَالْمَسِيحُ الْفَائِقُ كُلَّ طَهَارَةٍ، يَصْطَبِغُ مَعَنَا، فَيَبْتِئُ التَّقْدِيسَ فِي الْمَاءِ، فَيَجْعَلُهُ تَطْهِيرًا لِلنَّفُوسِ. إِنَّ الْأَمْرَ الظَّاهِرَ أَرْضِيٌّ، وَلَكِنَّ مَفْهُومَهُ يَفُوقُ السَّمَاوَاتِ. إِذْ إِنَّهُ بِالْعَسَلِ يَحْصُلُ الْخَلَاصَ، وَبِالْمَاءِ الرُّوحَ، وَبِالتَّغْطِيسِ الْإِرْتِقَاءَ نَحْوَ اللَّهِ. فَعَجِيبَةٌ أَعْمَالُكَ يَا رَبُّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>

THE DOXASTICON OF THEOPHANY IN TONE SIX

<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> O Savior, who putteth on light like a robe, thou hast put on the waters of the Jordan, bowing thy head to the Forerunner, O thou who measurest the Heaven with a span, that thou mayest restore the world from error and save our souls.</p>	<p align="right">المَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالابْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. أَيُّهَا الْمُخْلِصُ الْمُتَرَدِّي النُّورَ مِثْلَ الثَّوْبِ، لَقَدْ تَسَرَّبْتَ بِمِيَاهِ الْأُرْدُنِّ، وَحَنَيْتَ هَامَتَكَ لِلسَّابِقِ، يَا مَنْ يَقْدِرُ السَّمَاءَ بِالشِّبْرِ، لِكَيْ تَرُدَّ الْعَالَمَ مِنَ الضَّلَالَةِ، وَتُخْلِصَ نَفُوسَنَا.</p>
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> Most blessed art thou, O Virgin Theotokos, for through Him that was incarnate of thee is Hades despoiled, Adam is recalled from the dead, the curse is made void, Eve is set free, death is slain, and we are endowed with life. Wherefore, in hymns of praise, we cry aloud: Blessed art Thou, O Christ our God, Who is thus well pleased, glory to Thee.</p>	<p align="right">الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ. أَنْتِ هِيَ الْفَائِزَةُ عَلَى كُلِّ الْبَرَكَاتِ يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الْعَذْرَاءَ. لِأَنَّ الْجَحِيمَ قَدْ سُبِّتَ بِوَاسِطَةِ الْمُتَجَسِّدِ مِنْكَ، وَأَدَمَ دُعِيَ ثَانِيَةً، وَاللَّعْنَةُ بَادَتْ، وَحَوَاءَ انْعَقَّتْ، وَالْمَوْتَ أُمِيَتْ وَنَحْنُ قَدْ حَيِينَا. لِذَلِكَ نُسَبِّحُ هَاتِفِينَ: مُبَارِكٌ أَنْتَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْهِنَا، يَا مَنْ هَكَذَا سَرَّ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>

THE GREAT DOXOLOGY IN TONE SIX

<p>Glory to Thee, Who hast shown us the Light; Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will among men.</p>	<p align="right">المَجْدُ لَكَ يَا مُظْهِرَ النُّورِ، المَجْدُ لِلَّهِ فِي الْعَلَاءِ، وَعَلَى الْأَرْضِ السَّلَامُ، وَفِي النَّاسِ الْمَسْرَةَ.</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 align="right">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 align="right">أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْمَلِكُ، السَّمَاوِيِّ، الْإِلَهِ، الْآبُ الصَّابِطُ الْكُلِّ. أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْإِبْنُ الْوَحِيدُ، يَا يَسُوعَ الْمَسِيحِ، وَيَا أَيُّهَا الرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ.</p>
<p>O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father, Who takest away the sin of the world, have mercy on us; O Thou Who takest away the sins of the world.</p>	<p align="right">أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْإِلَهِ، يَا حَمَلَ اللَّهِ يَا ابْنَ الْآبِ، يَا رَافِعَ خَطِيئَةِ الْعَالَمِ ارْحَمْنَا، يَا رَافِعَ خَطَايَا الْعَالَمِ.</p>
<p>Receive our prayer, O Thou Who sittest at the right hand of the Father, and have mercy on us.</p>	<p align="right">تَقَبَّلْ تَضَرُّعَنَا أَيُّهَا الْجَالِسُ عَنْ يَمِينِ الْآبِ وَارْحَمْنَا.</p>
<p>For Thou only art holy, Thou only art the Lord, O Jesus Christ, to the Glory of God the Father. Amen.</p>	<p align="right">لَأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ وَحْدَكَ قُدُّوسٌ، أَنْتَ وَحْدَكَ الرَّبُّ يَسُوعُ الْمَسِيحُ، فِي مَجْدِ اللَّهِ الْآبِ، آمِينَ.</p>
<p>Every day will I bless Thee, and I will praise Thy Name forever; yea, forever and ever.</p>	<p align="right">فِي كُلِّ يَوْمٍ أُبَارِكُكَ، وَأُسَبِّحُ اسْمَكَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ، وَإِلَى أَبَدِ الْأَبَدِ.</p>
<p>Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this day without sin.</p>	<p align="right">أَهْلُنَا يَا رَبُّ أَنْ نَحْفَظَ فِي هَذَا الْيَوْمِ بِغَيْرِ خَطِيئَةٍ.</p>
<p>Blessed art Thou, O Lord God of our Fathers, and praised and glorified be Thy Name forever. Amen.</p>	<p align="right">مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا، وَمُسَبَّحٌ وَمُمَجَّدٌ اسْمُكَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ، آمِينَ.</p>

Let Thy mercy, O Lord, be upon us, as we do put our hope in Thee.	لَتَكُنْ يَا رَبُّ رَحْمَتُكَ عَلَيْنَا، كَمَا نَلْتَكِلُنَا عَلَيْكَ.
Blessed art Thou, O Lord: teach me Thy statutes. (Thrice)	مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمْنِي 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 مَلْجَأُ كُنْتُمْ 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 فَعَلَّمْنِي أَنْ أَعْمَلَ رِضَاكَ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ هُوَ إِلَهِي.
For with Thee is the fountain of life: in Thy light shall we see light.	لَأَنَّ مِنْ قَبْلِكَ عَيْنَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَبِنُورِكَ نَعَايُنُ النُّورَ.
O continue Thy loving kindness unto them that know Thee. Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us. (Thrice)	فَأَبْسِطْ 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 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.
TROPARION IN TONE EIGHT	
Having risen from the tomb, and having burst the bonds of Hades, Thou didst loose the condemnation of death, O Lord, releasing all mankind from the snares of the enemy. Having manifested Thyself to Thine Apostles, Thou didst send them forth to proclaim Thee; and through them Thou hast granted Thy peace unto the civilized world, O Thou Who alone art plenteous in mercy.	إِذْ قُمْتَ يَا رَبُّ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ، وَقَطَعْتَ رِبَاطَاتِ الْجَحِيمِ، غَابَتْ حُكُومَةُ الْمَوْتِ، وَأَنْقَذْتَ الْكُلَّ مِنْ فِخَاخِ الْعَدُوِّ، وَلَمَّا أَظْهَرْتَ ذَاتَكَ لِرُسُلِكَ أَرْسَلْتَهُمْ إِلَى الْكِرَازَةِ، وَمَنْحْتَ بِهِمْ سَلَامَكَ لِلْمَسْكُونَةِ يَا جَزِيلَ الرَّحْمَةِ وَحْدَكَ.
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