

**ORTHROS ON SUNDAY, APRIL 30, 2017; TONE 2 / EOTHINON 4
THIRD SUNDAY OF PASCHA: SUNDAY OF MYRRH-BEARING WOMEN, JOSEPH OF
ARIMATHEA & RIGHTEOUS NICODEMUS**

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

“GOD IS THE LORD” IN TONE TWO

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| Chanter: God is the Lord and hath appeared unto us. Blessed is He that cometh in the Name of the Lord. (Repeat after verses) | المُرْتَل: اللهُ الرَّبُّ ظَهَرَ لَنَا، مُبَارَكٌ الْآتِي بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ. (تَعَاد بَعْدَ الإِسْتِيخُونَاتِ) |
| 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 TWO

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| When Thou didst submit Thyself unto death, O Thou deathless and immortal One, then Thou didst destroy hell with Thy Godly power. And when Thou didst raise the dead from beneath the earth, all the powers of heaven did cry aloud unto Thee: O Christ, Thou giver of life, glory to Thee. | عِنْدَمَا انْحَدَرْتَ إِلَى الْمَوْتِ، أَيُّهَا الْحَيَاةُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، حِينَئِذٍ أَمَتَّ الْجَحِيمَ بِبَرْقِ لَاهُوتِكَ. وَعِنْدَمَا أَقَمْتَ الْأَمْوَاتَ مِنْ تَحْتِ الثَّرَى، صَرَخَ نَحْوِكَ جَمِيعُ الْقُوَّاتِ السَّمَاوِيِّينَ: أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهُ، مُعْطِي الْحَيَاةِ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ. |
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APOLYTIKION OF JOSEPH OF ARIMATHEA IN TONE TWO

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| Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. The pious Joseph, having brought down Thy pure body from the Tree, wrapped it in fine linen, embalmed it with ointment, provided for it, and laid it in a new tomb. But Thou didst verily rise after three days, O Lord, granting the world great mercy. | الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ. إِنَّ يُوسُفَ الْمُتَّقِي، أَخَذَرَ جَسَدَكَ الطَّاهِرَ مِنَ الْعُودِ، وَلَقَّه بِالسَّبَانِي النَّقِيَّةِ، وَحَنَطَهُ بِالطَّيِّبِ، وَجَهَّرَهُ، وَأَضْجَعَهُ فِي قَبْرِ جَدِيدٍ. لَكِنَّكَ قُمْتَ لِثَلَاثَةِ أَيَّامٍ يَا رَبِّ، مَانِحاً الْعَالَمَ الرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى. |
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APOLYTIKION OF MYRRH-BEARING WOMEN IN TONE TWO

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| Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. Verily, the angel came to the tomb and said to the ointment-bearing women: the ointment is meet for the dead, but Christ is shown to be remote from corruption. But cry ye, 'The Lord is risen, granting the world the great mercy!' | الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ. إِنَّ الْمَلَائِكَةَ قَدْ حَضَرَ عِنْدَ الْقَبْرِ، قَائِلاً لِلنِّسْوَةِ الْحَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ: أَمَّا الطَّيِّبُ فَهُوَ لِأَثْقِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، وَأَمَّا الْمَسِيحُ، فَقَدْ ظَهَرَ غَرِيباً مِنَ الْفَسَادِ. لَكِنْ اصْرُخْنَ قَائِلاتٍ: قَدْ قَامَ الرَّبُّ، مَانِحاً الْعَالَمَ الرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى. |
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THE LITTLE LITANY

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| <p>Deacon: Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord.</p> | <p>الشماس: أيضاً وأيضاً بسلام إلى الرب نطلب.</p> |
| <p>Choir: Lord, have mercy.</p> | <p>الجوق: يا رب ارحم.</p> |
| <p>Deacon: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.</p> | <p>الشماس: أعضد وخلص وارحم واحفظنا يا الله بنعمتك.</p> |
| <p>Choir: Lord, have mercy.</p> | <p>الجوق: يا رب ارحم.</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: بعد ذكرنا الكلية القداسة الطاهرة الفائقة البركات المجيدة، سيدتنا والدة الإله الدائمة البتولية مريم مع جميع القديسين، لنودع أنفسنا وبعضنا بعضاً وكل حياتنا للمسيح الإله.</p> |
| <p>Choir: To Thee, O Lord.</p> | <p>الجوق: لك يا رب.</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: لأن لك العزة ولك الملك والقوة والمجد أيها الأب والإبن والروح القدس، الآن وكل أوان وإلى دهر الدهرين.</p> |
| <p>Choir: Amen.</p> | <p>الجوق: آمين.</p> |

RESURRECTIONAL KATHISMATA FROM THE PENTECOSTARION (Plain Reading)

First Kathisma

O Lord, since Thou didst not prevent the sealing of the tombstone when Thou didst arise, Thou didst bestow on all the rock of fidelity. O Lord, glory to Thee.

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

Not having departed from the immaculate bosom of the Father in the highest, Thou didst accept burial and Resurrection in behalf of all. O Lord, glory to Thee.

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

Exceeding glorious beyond the power of thought are all thy mysteries, O Theotokos; for being sealed in purity and preserved in virginity, thou wast acknowledged to be in very truth the Mother who didst bring forth the true God. Wherefore, entreat Him to save our souls.

أيها السيد، لما لم تمنع حجر القبر من أن يُختم، منحت الجميع بقيامتك صخرة الإيمان. فيا رب، المجد لك.

المجد للأب، والإبن، والروح القدس.

لما قبلت الدفن والقيامة من أجل الجميع، لم تفارق الحضانة الطاهرة في الأعالي. يا رب، المجد لك.

الآن وكل أوان وإلى دهر الدهرين، آمين.

أسرارك كلها يا والدة الإله تفوق كل عقل فتعلو مل مجدي. لأنك مخنومة الطهارة ومصونة البتولية. عرفت أمًا بغير مئني ولا شك. وولدت الإله الحقيقي. فإليه ابتهلي في خلاص نفوسنا.

Second Kathisma

The Myrrh-bearing Women, having arisen early and beholding the sepulcher empty, said unto the Apostles: The Mighty One hath put down corruption, and He hath carried off them that were held bound in Hades; proclaim ye with boldness that Christ God is risen, granting us Great Mercy.

إن حاملات الطيب، لما ادلجن وشاهدن القبر فارغاً، قلن للرسل: إن المقتدر أباد الفساد، واختطف الذين في الجحيم من الأغلال. فأكرزن بجزاة أن المسيح الإله قد قام، مانحاً إيانا الرحمة العظمى.

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| <p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> Bringing myrrh for Thy burial, the women came early unto the sepulcher in secret, fearing the remorselessness of the Jews, and foreseeing the secure sentry of the soldiers. Yet their weak nature conquered that of men, for their compassionate purpose was pleasing unto God. Therefore, they cried out as is meet: Arise, O Lord, help us, and redeem us for Thy Name's sake.</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>المَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ. إِنَّ النِّسْوَةَ الحَامِلَاتِ طُيُوباً لِدَفْنِكَ، أَدَلَجْنَ سِرّاً إِلَى قَبْرِكَ، وَكُنَّ خَائِفَاتٍ مِنْ تَجْبُرِ الْيَهُودِ، وَتَشَدُّدِ الْجُنْدِ الحُرَّاسِ. لَكِنَّ طَبِيعَتَهُنَّ الضَّعِيفَةَ غَلَبَتْ شَجَاعَةَ الرِّجَالِ، لِأَنَّ عَزْمَهُنَّ الْوَدُودَ أَرْضَى اللَّهَ، وَبَاتِفَاقٍ رَأَى صَرَخُنَّ: فَمَ يَا رَبِّ أَعِنَّا، وَافْتَدِنَا مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ. الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ. أَنْتِ هِيَ الْفَائِقَةُ عَلَى كُلِّ الْبَرَكَاتِ يَا وَالِدَةَ الإِلَهِ العَذْرَاءِ، لِأَنَّ الْجَحِيمَ قَدْ سُبِّبَتْ بِوِاسِطَةِ الْمُتَجَسِّدِ مِنْكَ، وَأَدَمَ دُعِيَ ثَانِيَةً، وَاللُّعْنَةَ بَادَتْ، وَحَوَاءَ انْعَقَتْ، وَالْمَوْتَ أُمِيتَ، وَنَحْنُ قَدْ حَيِينَا. فَلذَلِكَ نُسَبِّحُ هَاتِفِينَ: مُبَارِكٌ أَنْتَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ إِلهُنَا، الَّذِي هَكَذَا قَدْ سُرَّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p> |
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EVLOGETARIA (BENEDICTIONS) IN TONE FIVE

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| <p><i>Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes.</i> 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.</p> | <p>مُبَارِكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبِّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ. جَمَعَ الْمَلَائِكَةُ انْدَهَلَ مُنْحَرِباً، عِنْدَ مُشَاهَدَتِهِمْ إِيَّاكَ مَحْسُوباً بَيْنَ الْأَمْوَاتِ أَيُّهَا الْمُخْلِصِ، وَدَاحِضاً قُوَّةَ الْمَوْتِ، وَمُنْهَضاً أَدَمَ مَعَكَ، وَمُعْتِقاً إِيَّانَا مِنَ الْجَحِيمِ كَافَةً.</p> |
| <p><i>Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes.</i> 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.</p> | <p>مُبَارِكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبِّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ. الْمَلَائِكَةُ اللَّامِعَةُ عِنْدَ الْقَبْرِ تَقَوُّةً نَحْوَ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ قَائِلًا: لِمَ تَمْرُجْنَ الطُّيُوبَ بِالْذَّمُوعِ، بِتَرْتِّبِ يَا تَلْمِيزَاتِ؟ أَنْظُرْنَ اللَّحْدَ وَافْرَحْنَ، لِأَنَّ الْمُخْلِصَ قَدْ قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ.</p> |
| <p><i>Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes.</i> 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.</p> | <p>مُبَارِكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبِّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ. إِنَّ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ سَحَرًا جِدًّا، سَارَعْنَ إِلَى قَبْرِكَ نَائِحَاتٍ. إِلَّا أَنَّ الْمَلَائِكَةَ وَقَفَتْ بِهِنَّ، وَقَالَ لَهُنَّ: زَمَانُ النَّوْحِ قَدْ كَفَّ وَبَطَلَ فَلَا تَبْكِينَ، بَلْ بَشِّرْنَ الرُّسُلَ بِالْقِيَامَةِ.</p> |
| <p><i>Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes.</i> The Myrrh-bearing Women mourned, as bearing spices they drew near Thy tomb, O Savior. But the Angel spake unto them, saying: Why number ye the living among the dead? In that He is God He is risen from the grave.</p> | <p>مُبَارِكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبِّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ. إِنَّ النِّسْوَةَ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ، وَاقِفِينَ بِالْحَنُوطِ إِلَى قَبْرِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمُخْلِصِ. فَسَمِعْنَ مَلَكَاً مُتَنَعِّماً نَحْوَهُنَّ قَائِلًا: لِمَ تَحْسِبْنَ الْحَيِّ مَعَ الْمَوْتَى؟ فِيمَا أَنَّهُ إلهٌ، 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</p> | <p>المَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ. نَسْجُدُ لِلآبِ، وَلِابْنِهِ، وَلِرُوحِ قُدْسِهِ، ثَالِوثاً قُدُوساً فِي جَوْهَرٍ وَاحِدٍ، هَاتِفِينَ مَعَ السَّرَافِيمِ: قُدُوسٌ، قُدُوسٌ، قُدُوسٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبِّ.</p> |

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| Seraphim: Holy, holy, holy art Thou, O Lord. | |
| <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. | الآن وكلّ أوَانٍ وإلى دَهْرٍ الداهِرِينَ، آمين. أَيُّهَا الْعَذْرَاءُ، لَقَدْ وَلَدْتِ مُعْطِي الْحَيَاةِ، وَأَنْقَذْتِ آدَمَ مِنْ الْخَطِيئَةِ، وَمَنْحَتِ حَوَاءَ الْفَرْحِ عَوَضَ الْحُزْنِ، لَكِنَّ الْإِلَهَ وَالْإِنْسَانَ الْمُنَجِّبَ مِنْكَ، أَرْشَدَهُمَا إِلَى الْحَيَاةِ الَّتِي قَدْ تَهَوَّرَا مِنْهَا. |
| Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (3 times) O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee. | هللوا، هللوا، هللوا، هللوا المَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللَّهُ. (ثلاثاً) يا إِلَهَنَا وَرَجَاءَنَا لَكَ المَجْدُ. |

THE LITTLE LITANY

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| Deacon: Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord. | أَيْضاً وَأَيْضاً بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ. | الشماس: |
| Choir: Lord, have mercy. | يا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. | الجوق: |
| Deacon: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace. | أَعِزُّدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ واحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ. | الشماس: |
| Choir: Lord, have mercy. | يا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. | الجوق: |
| 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. | بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةَ الْقِدَاسَةَ الطَاهِرَةَ الْفَائِقَةَ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرِيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِّيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ. | الشماس: |
| Choir: To Thee, O Lord. | لَكَ يَا رَبُّ. | الجوق: |
| 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. | لَأَنَّ اسْمَكَ مُبَارَكٌ وَمُلْكُكَ مُمَجَّدٌ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. | الكَاهن: |
| Choir: Amen. | آمِينَ. | الجوق: |

SECOND TONE RESURRECTIONAL HYAPKOE (Plain Reading)

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| The women went to the tomb after Thy passion to anoint Thy body, O Christ God, where they saw a vision of angels, and were astonished; for they heard them crying with a loud voice, The Lord is risen and hath granted the world Great Mercy. | إِنَّ النِّسْوَةَ ذَهَبْنَ إِلَى الْقَبْرِ بَعْدَ الْأَلَامِ، لِكَيْ يُطَيِّبْنَ جَسَدَكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهُ، فَشَاهَدْنَ فِي الْقَبْرِ مَلَائِكَةً، فَذُهِلْنَ، لِأَنَّهُنَّ سَمِعْنَ مِنْهُنَّ صَوْتاً قَائِلاً: إِنَّ الرَّبَّ قَدْ قَامَ، مَانِحاً الْعَالَمَ الرَّحْمَةَ الْعَظْمَى. |
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SECOND TONE RESURRECTIONAL HYAPKOE (Plain Reading)

First Antiphony

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| + Behold, O Savior, toward heaven I raise the eyes of my heart to Thee. Save me by Thine illumination. | أَيُّهَا الْمُخْلِصُ، هَا أَنَا مُرْسِلٌ إِلَيْكَ عَيْنِي قَلْبِي نَحْوَ السَّمَاءِ، |
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| <p>+ O Christ, have mercy upon us guilty men who transgress against Thee often and in every hour. Give us before the end the means of repentance acceptable to Thee.</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> Verily, sovereignty over creation, its sanctification, and its motion are of the Holy Spirit; for He is God consubstantial with the Father and with the Word.</p> | <p>فَخَلَّصْنِي بِإِشْرَاقَاتِكَ. أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، ارْحَمْنَا نَحْنُ الْمُذْنِبِينَ إِلَيْكَ كَثِيرًا فِي كُلِّ سَاعَةٍ، وَأَعْطِنَا قَبْلَ النَّهَايَةِ وَسَائِلَ التَّوْبَةِ لَدَيْكَ. الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ: إِنَّ التَّمَلُّكَ عَلَى الْخَلِيقَةِ، وَتَقْدِيسَهَا، وَتَحْرِيكُهَا هُوَ لِلرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، لِأَنَّهُ إِلَهٌ مُعَادِلٌ فِي الْجَوْهَرِ لِلآبِ وَالْكَلِمَةِ.</p> |
| Second Antiphony | |
| <p>+ Except the Lord were in our midst, who could have been kept safe from the man-destroying enemy?</p> <p>+ Verily, my enemies roar like lions, O Savior. Deliver not Thy servant to their teeth.</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> The Holy Spirit is the element of Life and honor; for as God He doth establish all creatures and preserve them in the Father and the Son.</p> | <p>لَوْ لَمْ يَكُنِ الرَّبُّ مَعَنَا، فَمَنْ كَانَ كُفُوًا أَنْ يُحْفَظَ سَالِمًا مِنَ الْعَدُوِّ قَاتِلِ الْإِنْسَانِ. يَا أَيُّهَا الْمُخَلِّصُ، إِنَّ أَعْدَائِي يَزَارُونَ عَلَيَّ كَالْأَسُودِ، فَلَا تَدْفَعْنِي أَنَا عَبْدَكَ لِأَسْنَانِهِمْ. الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ: إِنَّ الرُّوحَ الْقُدُّوسَ هُوَ عُنْصُرُ الْحَيَاةِ وَالْكَرَامَةِ، لِأَنَّهُ، كَالِهِ، يُوَيِّدُ الْمَخْلُوقَاتِ بِأَسْرِهِا، وَيَصُونُهَا بِالآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ.</p> |
| Third Antiphony | |
| <p>+ They who put their trust in the Lord are like the holy mountain; for they are never shaken by the attacks of Belial.</p> <p>+ They put not forth their hands to evil, who live the divine life; for Christ God will not deliver His inheritance to the evil ones.</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> The Holy Spirit is the fount of all wisdom; for from Him cometh grace to the Apostles; the Martyrs by Him are crowned in their struggles; and the Prophets in foreknowledge look to Him.</p> | <p>إِنَّ الْمُتَوَكِّلِينَ عَلَى الرَّبِّ يُضَاهَوْنَ الْجَبَلَ الْمُقَدَّسَ، فَلَا تُرْغِزُهُمْ صَدَمَاتُ الْمَارِدِ أَبَدًا. لَا يَمُدُّ الْعَانِشُونَ إِلَهِيًّا أَيْدِيَهُمْ إِلَى الْمَآثِمِ، لِأَنَّ الْمَسِيحَ الْإِلَهَ لَا يَنْزُكُ نَصِيبَهُ إِلَى الْعِصَاةِ. الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ: إِنَّ الرُّوحَ الْقُدُّوسَ هُوَ يَنْبُوعُ كُلِّ حِكْمَةٍ، لِأَنَّ مِنْهُ تَحْصُلُ النِّعْمَةُ لِلرُّسُلِ، وَالشُّهَدَاءُ يَتَكَلَّلُونَ بِالْجِهَادِ، وَالْأَنْبِيَاءُ يَنْظُرُونَ بِسَابِقِ الْمَعْرِفَةِ.</p> |
| PROKEIMENON FOR THE RESURRECTION IN TONE TWO | |
| <p>Prokeimenon: Arise, O my Lord and God in the precept which Thou hast commanded, and a congregation of people shall surround Thee. (2X)</p> <p><i>My Lord and my God, in Thee have I put my trust.</i> Arise, O my Lord and God in the precept which Thou hast commanded, and a congregation of people shall surround Thee.</p> | <p>بروكيمنون: اِسْتَيْقِظْ يَا رَبِّي وَإِلَهِي بِالْأَمْرِ الَّذِي أَوْصَيْتَ بِهِ، وَمَجْمَعُ الشُّعُوبِ يُحِيطُ بِكَ. (تعداد) رَبِّي وَإِلَهِي عَلَيْكَ تَوَكَّلْتُ. اِسْتَيْقِظْ يَا رَبِّي وَإِلَهِي بِالْأَمْرِ الَّذِي أَوْصَيْتَ بِهِ، وَمَجْمَعُ الشُّعُوبِ يُحِيطُ بِكَ.</p> |
| <p>Deacon: Let us pray to the Lord. Choir: Lord, have mercy. Priest: For Holy art Thou, O our God, Who restand in the Holy Place, and unto Thee</p> | <p>الشماس: إلى الربِّ نطلب. المرتل: يا ربُّ ارحم. الكاهن: لَأَنَّكَ قُدُّوسٌ أَنْتَ يَا إِلَهَنَا، وَفِي الْقَدِيسِينَ تَسْتَقِرُّ</p> |

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| <p>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>وَتَسْتَرِيحُ، وَلَكَ تُرْسِلُ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ، وَالابْنُ، وَالرُّوحَ الْقُدْسَ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.</p> |
| <p>Chanter: 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>المُرْتَل: آمين. كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ، فَلْتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ. (مرتين) سَبِّحُوا اللَّهَ فِي قَدِّيسِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي فَلَكَ قُوَّتِهِ. كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ، فَلْتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ.</p> |
| <p>THE FOURTH EOTHINON GOSPEL</p> | |
| <p>Deacon: That we may be accounted worthy to hear the Holy Gospel, let us pray unto the Lord our God. Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>Thrice</i>) Deacon: Wisdom! Let us attend! Let us hear the Holy Gospel. Priest: Peace be to all. Choir: And to thy spirit. Priest: The Reading from the Holy Gospel according to St Luke (24:1-12) Choir: Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee.</p> | <p>الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ أَنْ نَكُونَ مُسْتَحَقِّينَ لِسَمَاعِ الْإِنْجِيلِ الْمُقَدَّسِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ إِلَهِنَا نَطْلُبُ. المرتل: يَا رَبِّ ارْحَمْنَا (ثلاثاً) الشماس: الْحِكْمَةُ، فَلْنَسْتَعْمِمْ وَلْنَسْمَعَ الْإِنْجِيلِ الْمُقَدَّسِ، الكاهن: السَّلَامُ لِجَمِيعِكُمْ. المرتل: وَلِرُوحِكَ. الكاهن: فَضْلًا شَرِيفًا مِنْ بَشَارَةِ الْقَدِّيسِ لَوْقَا الْإِنْجِيلِيِّ الْبَشِيرِ، وَالتَّلْمِيزِ الطَّاهِرِ. المرتل: الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p> |
| <p>Priest: <i>Let us attend!</i> On the first day of the week, at early dawn, the women went to the tomb, taking the spices which they had prepared, and certain others with them. And they found the stone rolled away from the tomb, but when they went in they did not find the body of the Lord Jesus. While they were perplexed about this, behold, two men stood by him in dazzling apparel; and as they were frightened and bowed their faces to the ground, the men said to them, "Why do you seek the living among the dead? He is not here, but is risen. Remember how he told you, while he was still in Galilee, that the Son of Man must be delivered into the hands of sinful men, and be crucified, and on the third day rise again." And they remembered his words, and returning from the tomb they told all this to the eleven and to all the rest. Now it was Mary Magdalene and Joanna and Mary the mother of James and the other women with them who told this to the Apostles; but these words seemed to them an idle tale, and they did not believe them. But Peter rose and ran to the tomb; stooping and looking in, he saw the linen cloths by themselves; and he departed, wondering at what had happened. Choir: Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee.</p> | <p>الكاهن: لِنصنع! في أوَّلِ الأسبوعِ باكراً جداً أتت نساءً إلى القبرِ وهنَّ يحملنَّ الحنوطَ الذي أعدنَّه ومعهنَّ أناسٌ * فوجدنَّ الحجرَ قد دُحِرَجَ عن القبرِ. فدخَلنَّ فلم يجدنَّ جسدَ الربِّ يسوع * وبينما هنَّ متحيراتٌ في ذلكَ إذا برجلينِ قد وقفا بهنَّ بلباسِ براقٍ * وإذ كنَّ خائفاتٍ ونكَّسنَّ وجوههنَّ إلى الأرضِ قالوا لهنَّ لماذا تطلبنَّ الحيَّ بينَ الأمواتِ * إنه ليس ههنا لكنَّهُ قد قام. أدكرنَّ كيفَ كَلَّمَكُنَّ وهو بعدُ في الجليلِ إذ قال إنَّهُ ينبغي لابنِ البشرِ أن يُسلَّمَ إلى أيدي أناسٍ خطأً ويصلَّبَ ويقومَ في اليومِ الثالثِ. فدكرنَّ كلامَهُ * ورجعنَّ من القبرِ وأخبرنَّ الأحدَ عشرَ وجميعَ الباقيينَ بهذا كَلِمِهِ * ومريمُ المجدليةَ وحنَّةُ ومريمُ أمُّ يعقوبَ وباقي من مَعَهُنَّ هُنَّ اللواتي أخبرنَّ الرسلَ بهذا * فكانَ عندهمُ هذا الكلامُ كالهذيانِ ولم يصدَّقوهنَّ * فقامَ بطرسُ وأسرعَ إلى القبرِ وتطلَّعَ فرأى الأكفانَ موضوعةً وحدها. فانصرفَ إلى مقرِّهِ مُتَعَجِّباً ممَّا كانَ. المرتل: الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p> |
| <p>Reader: In that we have beheld the Resurrection of Christ, let us bow down before the Holy Lord Jesus, the</p> | <p>القارئ: إذ قد رأينا قيامة المسيح، فلنُسجُدْ لِلرَّبِّ الْقُدُّوسِ، يسوع</p> |

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| 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. | المَعصُومِ مِنَ الخَطَا وَحَدَهُ. لِصَلِيبِكَ أَيُّهَا المَسِيحُ نَسْجُدُ وَلِقِيَامَتِكَ المُقَدَّسَةِ نُسَبِّحُ وَنُحَمِّدُ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ هُوَ إِلَهُنَا وَآخِرَ سِوَاكَ لَا نَعْرِفُ وَبِاسْمِكَ نُسَمِّي. هَلُمَّ يَا مَعْشَرَ المُؤْمِنِينَ نَسْجُدُ لِقِيَامَةِ المَسِيحِ المُقَدَّسَةِ، لِأَنَّ هَذَا بِالصَّلِيبِ قَدْ أَتَى الفَرَحُ لِكُلِّ العَالَمِ. لِنُبَارِكِ الرَّبَّ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ وَنُسَبِّحُ قِيَامَتَهُ، لِأَنَّهُ إِذِ احْتَمَلَ الصَّلْبَ مِنَ أَجْلِنَا، المَوْتَ بِالمَوْتِ حَطَّمَ. |
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PSALM 50

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| Have mercy upon me, O God, according to Thy great mercy; according to the multitude of Thy tender mercies, blot out mine iniquity. | إِرْحَمْنِي يَا اللهُ كَعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، وَكَمِثْلِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَتِكَ أَمْحُ مَآثِمِي. |
| Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin. | إِغْسِلْنِي كَثِيرًا مِنْ إِثْمِي، وَمِنْ خَطِيئَتِي طَهِّرْنِي. |
| For I acknowledge mine iniquity, and my sin is ever before me. | لَأَنِّي أَنَا عَارِفٌ بِإِثْمِي، وَخَطِيئَتِي أَمَامِي فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ. |
| Against Thee only have I sinned, and done evil in Thy sight, that Thou mightest be justified in Thy words, and prevail when Thou art judged. | إِلَيْكَ وَحْدَكَ خَطِئْتُ، وَالشَّرَّ قُدَّامَكَ صَنَعْتُ، لِكَيْ تَنْبَرَّرَ فِي أَقْوَالِكَ، وَتَتَغَلَّبَ فِي مُحَاكَمَتِكَ. |
| For behold, I was shapen in iniquity, and in sins did my mother conceive me. | هَاءَذَا بِالإِثَامِ حُلِيَ بِي، وَبِالْخَطَايَا وَادَّتْنِي أُمِّي. |
| For behold, Thou hast loved truth; the unclear and hidden things of Thy wisdom Thou hast made clear to me. | هَا إِنَّكَ أَحْبَبْتَ الحَقَّ، وَأَوَضَحْتَ لِي غَوَامِضَ حِكْمَتِكَ وَمَسْتَوْرَاتِهَا. |
| Thou shalt sprinkle me with hyssop, and I shall be clean; Thou shalt wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow. | تَنْصِخُنِي بِالزُّوفَى فَاطْهُرْ، تَعْسِلُنِي فَبأَبْيَضُ أَكْثَرَ مِنَ التَّلْجِ. |
| Thou shalt make me to hear joy and gladness; the bones which Thou hast broken shall rejoice. | نُصَمِّعْنِي بِهَجَّةٍ وَسُرُورًا، فَتَجْدُلُ عِظَامِي الدَّالِيلَةَ. |
| Turn away Thy face from my sins, and blot out all my iniquities. | إِصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَنِ خَطَايَايَ، وَأَمْحُ كُلَّ مَآثِمِي. |
| Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me. | قَلْبًا نَقِيًّا اخْلُقْ فِيَّ يَا اللهُ، 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 القُدُوسَ لَا تَنْزِعْهُ مِنِّي. |
| Restore unto me the joy of Thy salvation and steady me with a guiding spirit. | إِمْنَحْنِي بِهَجَّةٍ خَلَاصِكَ، وَبِرُوحِ رِئَاسِيٍّ اعْضُدْنِي. |
| Then will I teach transgressors Thy ways, and the impious shall be converted unto Thee. | فَأُعَلِّمُ الأَثَمَةَ طُرُقَكَ، وَالكُفْرَةَ إِلَيْكَ يَرْجِعُونَ. |
| Deliver me from bloodguiltiness, O God, Thou God of my salvation, and my tongue shall sing aloud of Thy righteousness. | أَنْقِذْنِي مِنَ الدِّمَاءِ يَا اللهُ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فَيُبَيِّنْهُجَ لِسَانِي بِعَدْلِكَ. |

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| O Lord, open Thou my lips and my mouth shall declare Thy praise. | يا رَبِّ افْتَحْ شَفَتَيَّ، فَيَبْرَتَمَ فَمِي بِتَسْبِيحَتِكَ. |
| For hadst Thou desired sacrifice, I would have given it Thee; Thou delightest not in burnt offerings. | لَأَنَّكَ لَوْ أَثَرْتَ الذَّبِيحَةَ لَكُنْتُ الْآنَ أُعْطِي، لَكِنَّكَ لَا تُسَرُّ بِالْمُحْرَقَاتِ. |
| Sacrifices to God are a contrite spirit; a contrite and humble heart, O God, Thou wilt not despise. | فَالذَّبِيحَةُ لِلَّهِ رُوحٌ مُنْسَجِقٌ، الْقَلْبُ الْمُتَحَسِّبُ وَالْمُتَوَاضِعُ لَا يَرُدُّهُ اللَّهُ. |
| Do good, O Lord, in Thy good will unto Zion, that the walls of Jerusalem may be built up. | أَصْلِحْ يَا رَبُّ بِمَسَرَّتِكَ صِهْيُونََ وَلُذْبْنَ أُسْوَارِ أُورُشَلِيمَ. |
| Then shalt Thou be pleased with the sacrifice of righteousness, with burnt offerings and whole burnt offerings. | حِينَئِذٍ تُسَرُّ بِذَّبِيحَةِ الْبِرِّ وَالْقُرْبَانِ وَالْمُحْرَقَاتِ. |
| 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 Spirit.</i> Through the intercessions of the Apostles, O Merciful One, blot out the multitude of our transgressions. | المَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِيِّ. بِشَفَاعَةِ الرُّسُلِ وَطَلِبَاتِهِمْ، أَيُّهَا الإِلَهُ الرَّحِيمُ، امْحُ كَثْرَةَ خَطَايَانَا وَزَلَاتِنَا. |
| <i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> Through the intercessions of the Theotokos, O Merciful One, blot out the multitude of our transgressions. | الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ. : بِشَفَاعَةِ وَالِدَةِ الإِلَهُ وَطَلِبَاتِهَا أَيُّهَا الإِلَهُ الرَّحِيمُ، امْحُ كَثْرَةَ خَطَايَانَا وَزَلَاتِنَا. |
| <i>Have mercy upon me, O God, according to thy loving kindness; according unto 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. | يا رَحِيمُ، ارْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ كَعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ وَكَمَثَلِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَاتِكَ امْحُ مَاثِمِي. لَقَدْ قَامَ يَسُوعُ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ كَمَا سَبَقَ وَقَالَ، وَمَتَّحْنَا الْحَيَاةَ الْأَبَدِيَّةَ، وَالرَّحْمَةَ الْعَظْمَى. |
| 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; | الشَّمْسُ: خَلِّصْ يَا اللَّهُ شَعْبَكَ وَبَارِكْ مِيرَاثَكَ. وَافْتَقِدْ عَالَمَكَ بِالرَّحْمَةِ وَالرَأْفَاتِ. وَارْفَعْ شَأْنَ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْأَرْتُوذُكْسِيِّينَ. وَأَسْبِغْ عَلَيْنَا مِرْحَمَكَ الْغَنِيَّةَ. بِشَفَاعَاتِ سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةِ الإِلَهُ الْكَلِيَّةِ الطَّهَارَةِ وَالِدَائِمَةِ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ. وَبِقُوَّةِ الصَّلِيبِ الْكَرِيمِ الْمَحْيِيِّ. وَبِطَلِبَاتِ الْقُوَاتِ السَّمَاوِيَّةِ الْمَكْرَمَةِ الْعَادِمَةِ الْأَجْسَادِ. وَالنَّبِيِّ الْكَرِيمِ السَّابِقِ الْمَجِيدِ يُوْحَنَّا الْمَعْمَدَانَ. وَالْقُدَيْسِيِّينَ الْمَشْرَفِيِّينَ الرُّسُلِ بَطْرُسَ وَبُولُسَ وَسَائِرِ الرُّسُلِ الْمَشْرَفِيِّينَ الْجَدِيدِينَ بِكُلِّ مَدِيحٍ. وَأَبَائِنَا الْقُدَيْسِيِّينَ مَعْلَمِي الْمَسْكُونَةِ رُؤَسَاءِ الْكَهَنَةِ الْمُعْظَمِينَ بِاسْيَلْيُوسَ الْكَبِيرِ وَغْرِيغُورِيُوسَ الْبَلَاغُوتِيِّ |

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| <p>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; <i>of Saint N., the patron and protector of this holy community</i>; of the holy and righteous ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna; of the Pious Joseph of Arimathea, Righteous Nicodemus and the holy Myrrh-bearing Women; of the Apostle James, brother of John the Theologian; Donatos, bishop in Epirus; New-martyr Argyris of Prusa in Bithynia; and Bishop Ignatius Brianchaninov of Caucasus, 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>ويوحنا الذهبيّ الفم؛ وآبائنا القديسين أثناسيوس وكيرلس ويوحنا الرحوم بطاركة الإسكندرية. وأبينا القديس نيقولاوس رئيس أساقفة ميرو الليلية، واسبيريدون أسقف تريميثوس ونكتاريوس أسقف المدن الخمس العجائبين، وآبانا القديس تيخون بطريرك موسكو، والقديس رافائيل أسقف بروكلين؛ والقديسين المجيدين الشهداء العظماء جاورجيوس اللابس الظفر، وديميتريوس المفيض الطيب، وثيودورس التيروني، وثيودورس قائد الجيش، وميناس الصانع العجائب؛ والقديسين الشهداء أغناطيوس المتوشح بالله، خرامبوس والثيريسوس؛ والشهيدات العظيمات تقلا، بربارة، انسطاسيا، كاترينا، كيرياكي، فوتيني، مارينا، باراسكيفا، وآيرين؛ والقديسين المجيدين الشهداء المتألقين بالظفر، وآبائنا الأبرار المتوشحين بالله، والقديس (فلان) شفيع هذه الكنيسة المقدسة، والقديسين الصديقين جدّي المسيح الإله يواكيم وحنة، والقديسين يوسف الرامي، نيقوديموس وحاملات الطيب، وتذكار الرسول يعقوب أخ القديس يوحنا اللاهوتي، دوناتوس أسقف أبيروس، وإغناطيوس أسقف القوقاز الذين نقيم تذكراهم اليوم وجميع قديسيك. نتضرع إليك أيها الربّ الجليل الرحمة. فاستجب لنا نحن الخطاة الطالبين إليك وإرحمنا.</p> |
| <p>Chanter: Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. <i>(Repeat 4 times)</i></p> | <p>المرتل: يا ربّ ارحمّ، يا ربّ ارحمّ، يا ربّ ارحمّ. (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: بِرَحْمَةِ وَرَأْفَاتِ ابْنِكَ الْوَحِيدِ وَمَحَبَّتِهِ لِلْبَشَرِ، الَّذِي أَنْتَ مُبَارَكٌ مَعَهُ وَمَعَ رُوحِكَ الْكَلْبِيِّ قُدْسُهُ الصَّالِحِ وَالْمُحْيِي، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. المرتل: آمين.</p> |
| <p>KONTAKION & OIKOS FOR MYRRH-BEARING WOMEN SUNDAY (Plain Reading)</p> | |
| <p>When Thou didst cry, Rejoice, unto the Myrrh-bearers, Thou didst make the lamentation of Eve the first mother to cease by Thy Resurrection, O Christ God. And Thou didst bid Thine Apostles to preach: The Savior is risen from the grave.</p> | <p>أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهَ، لَمَّا حَيَّيْتَ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ، أَبْطَلْتَ بِقِيَامَتِكَ نَوْحَ حَوَاءَ الْأُمِّ الْأُولَى، وَأَمَرْتَهُنَّ أَنْ يُبَشِّرْنَ رُسُلَكَ بِأَنَّ الْمُخْلِصَ قَدْ قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ.</p> |
| <p>As the Myrrh-bearers went to Thy tomb, O Savior, they were perplexed in mind and said to themselves: Who will roll the stone away from the sepulcher for us? And looking up, they saw that the stone was rolled away.</p> | <p>أَيُّهَا الْمُخْلِصُ، إِنَّ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ لَمَّا أَتَيْنَ ضَرْحَكَ تَحَيَّرْنَ فِي أَنْفُسِهِنَّ، وَقُلْنَ بَعْضُهُنَّ لِبَعْضٍ: مَنْ يُدْخِرُ لَنَا</p> |

They were awestruck by the form of the Angel and his raiment. They were taken with trembling and thought to flee; and the youth cried to them: Be not afraid; He Whom ye seek is risen; come, behold the place where the body of Jesus lay, and go quickly, proclaim unto the Disciples: The Savior is risen from the grave.

الْحَجَرَ عَنِ الْقَبْرِ؟ فَانظُرْنَ، وَإِذَا الْحَجَرُ قَدْ دُحِرِحَ. فَاذْهَبْنَ
مِنْ صُورَةِ الْمَلَائِكَةِ وَحُلَّتِيهِ، وَأَخَذْتُهُنَّ الرَّعْدَةَ، وَهَمَمْنَ
بِالْهَرَبِ. فَقَالَ الشَّابُّ لَهُنَّ: لَا تَخَفْنَ! لِأَنَّ الَّذِي تَطْلُبْنَهُ قَدْ
قَامَ. هَلُمَّ وَاَنْظُرْنَ حَيْثُ كَانَ جَسَدُ يَسُوعَ مَوْضُوعاً، وَاذْهَبْنَ
سَرِيعاً وَبَشِّرْنَ تَلَامِيذَهُ بِأَنَّ الْمُخْلِصَ قَدْ قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ.

THE SYNAXARION (Plain Reading)

On April 30 in the Holy Orthodox Church, we commemorate the Apostle James, brother of John the Theologian; Donatos, bishop in Epirus; New-martyr Argyris of Prusa in Bithynia; and Bishop Ignatius Brianchaninov of Caucasus.

On this day, the third Sunday of Pascha, we celebrate the feast of the holy Myrrh-bearing women. And we also commemorate Joseph of Arimathea, the secret disciple, and Nicodemus, the disciple by night.

Verses

Christ is brought myrrh by the wise women disciples;
And to them, I bring a hymn as myrrh in offering.

The women went to Christ's tomb on Holy Pascha to anoint His body, only to discover it empty. We know the names of only eight of these women: Mary the Theotokos, the "mother" of James and Joses, who were the sons of Joseph the Betrothed from his previous marriage (Matt. 27:56 and Mark 15:40); Mary Magdalene; Mary, the wife of Cleopas; Joanna the wife of Chuza; Salome the mother of the sons of Zebedee; Susanna; and Mary and Martha, the sisters of Lazarus. Joseph was a rich and noble man, and a member of the Privy Council of Jerusalem. He dared to ask Pilate for the undefiled body of our Savior, which he took and buried in his own new tomb. Accompanying Joseph to the sepulcher was Nicodemus, a Jerusalemite who was one of the leaders of the Pharisees. Nicodemus brought 100 pounds of myrrh and aloes to scent and embalm the body of Christ.

By the intercessions of the holy Myrrh-bearers, Joseph of Arimathea and Nicodemus, O God, have mercy on us. Amen.

KATAVASIAS OF THE PASCHAL CANON IN TONE ONE

Ode 1. Today is the day of Resurrection! O nations, let us shine forth; for the Pascha is the Pascha of the Lord, in that Christ did make us pass from death to life, and from earth to heaven, who now sing the song of victory and triumph.

الْيَوْمَ يَوْمُ الْقِيَامَةِ فَلْنَتَلَأَلْ أَيُّهَا الشُّعُوبُ، لِأَنَّ الْفِصْحَ هُوَ فِصْحُ
الرَّبِّ، وَذَلِكَ لِأَنَّ الْمَسِيحَ إِلَهَنَا قَدْ أَجَارَنَا مِنَ الْمَوْتِ إِلَى الْحَيَاةِ،
وَمِنَ الْأَرْضِ إِلَى السَّمَاءِ، نَحْنُ الْمُتَشَدِّينَ نَشِيدَ النَّصْرِ وَالظَّفَرِ.

Ode 3. Come, let us drink a new drink, not wondrously produced from a barren rock, but from the fount of incorruption, that has come to us with overflowing of Christ from the tomb, in whom we are strengthened.

هَلِّمُوا بِنَا نَشْرَبْ مَشْرُوباً جَدِيداً، لَيْسَ مُسْتَخْرَجاً بَأَيَّةٍ بَاهِرَةٍ مِنْ
صَخْرَةٍ صَمَاءٍ، لَكِنَّهُ يَنْبُوعُ عَدَمِ الْفَسَادِ، بِفَيْضَانِ الْمَسِيحِ مِنْ
الْقَبْرِ الَّذِي بِهِ نَتَشَدَّدُ.

Ode 4. Upon the Divine watchtower, let the God-spoken Habakkuk stand and show us the angel attired in light, saying openly: Today is come salvation to the world; for Christ is risen, Almighty as He is.

لِيَقِفْ مَعَنَا عَلَى الْمَحْرِسِ الْإِلَهِيِّ حَبَقُوقُ الْمُتَقَوِّهِ بِالْإِلَهِيَّاتِ،
وَلْيُرِنَا الْمَلَائِكَةَ الْمُتَشِيخَةَ الصِّيَاءَ قَائِلَةً جِهَاراً: الْيَوْمَ خَلَّصَ لِلْعَالَمِ،
لِأَنَّ الْمَسِيحَ قَدْ قَامَ، بِمَا أَنَّهُ عَلَى كُلِّ شَيْءٍ قَدِيرٌ.

Ode 5. Let us rise early at morn, and at break of dawn, and let us instead of fragrant ointment bring pure praise to the Master. Let us behold Christ who is the Sun of

لِنَبْتَكِرَنَّ مُدْلَجِينَ دَلْجَةً عَمِيقَةً، وَلِنُقَرِّبَنَّ لِلْسَيِّدِ التَّسْبِيحَ النَّقِيِّ

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| Righteousness bringing life unto all. | عَوَضَ الطَّيِّبِ الرَّكِي، وَلنُعَايِنِ الْمَسِيحَ الَّذِي هُوَ شَمْسُ الْعَدْلِ، مُطْلِعاً الْحَيَاةَ لِلْكَلِّ. |
| Ode 6. O Christ, into the deepest abyss of earth Thou didst descend and didst break the unyielding everlasting bars which held man prisoner; and on the third day Thou didst rise from the tomb as Jonah from the whale. | أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، لَقَدْ نَزَلْتَ إِلَى أَسْفَلِ دَرَكَاتِ الْأَرْضِ، فَسَحَقْتَ الْأَمْخَالَ الدَّهْرِيَّةَ الْمُثَبَّتَةَ الضَّابِطَةَ الْمُغْتَقِلِينَ، وَفِي الْيَوْمِ الثَّلَاثِ بَرَزْتَ نَاهِضاً مِنَ الْقَبْرِ كَمَا بَرَزَ يُونَانُ مِنَ الْحُوتِ. |
| Ode 7. He who did save the children from the furnace, when He became man, suffered like unto a mortal, and with His sufferings invested the mortal with the beauty of incorruption, who is the God of the Fathers. To Him alone be blessing and glory. | إِنَّ الَّذِي أَنْقَذَ الْفَتِيَّةَ مِنَ الْأَتُونِ لَمَّا صَارَ إِنْسَاناً، تَأَلَّمَ كَمَا تَلَّمَ، وَبِأَلَامِهِ سَرَبَلَ الْمَائِتَ جَمَالَ عَدَمِ الْفَسَادِ، أَعْنِي بِهِ إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا الْمُبَارَكِ وَالْمُمَجَّدِ وَحَدَهُ. |
| <i>We praise, we bless and we worship the Lord.</i> Ode 8. Verily, this day, which is called holy, is the first day among Sabbaths, their King and Lord. It is the feast of feasts, the season of seasons, in which we bless Christ for evermore. | نُسَبِّحُ وَنُبَارِكُ وَنَسْجُدُ لِلرَّبِّ. إِنَّ هَذَا الْيَوْمَ الْمَدْعُوُّ الْمُقَدَّسَ، الَّذِي هُوَ أَوَّلُ السَّبُوتِ وَمَلِكُهَا وَسَيِّدُهَا، إِنَّمَا هُوَ عِيدُ الْأَعْيَادِ وَمَوْسِمُ الْمَوَاسِمِ، الَّذِي فِيهِ نُبَارِكُ الْمَسِيحَ إِلَى الْأَدْهَارِ. |
| Deacon: The Theotokos and Mother of the Light, let us honor and magnify in song. | الشَّمْسُ: لَوْلَادَةِ الْإِلَهِ وَأَمِ النُّورِ بِالتَّسَابِيحِ نُكْرِمُ مُعْظَمِينَ. |
| THE NINTH ODE OF THE PASCHAL CANON IN TONE ONE | |
| <i>Magnify, O my soul, Him Who died of His own free will, and was buried, and did rise from the tomb on the third day.</i> Shine, shine, O new Jerusalem; for the glory of the Lord hath risen upon thee. Rejoice and exult now, O Zion, and thou, O pure one, Theotokos, rejoice at the Resurrection of thy Son. | عَظِّمِي يَا نَفْسِي الَّذِي تَأَلَّمَ طَوْعاً وَقَبْرَ، وَقَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ فِي الْيَوْمِ الثَّلَاثِ. إِسْتَبْرِي، اسْتَبْرِي يَا أُورُشَلِيمَ الْجَدِيدَةَ، لِأَنَّ مَجْدَ الرَّبِّ قَدْ أَشْرَقَ عَلَيْكَ. إِفْرَحِي الْآنَ وَتَهَلَّلِي يَا صِهْيُونِ، وَأَنْتِ يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ النَّقِيَّةِ، إِطْرَبِي بِقِيَامَةِ وِلْدِكَ. |
| <i>Magnify, O my soul, the life-giving Christ, Who is risen from the tomb on the third day.</i> Shine, shine, O new Jerusalem; for the glory of the Lord hath risen upon thee. Rejoice and exult now, O Zion, and thou, O pure one, Theotokos, rejoice at the Resurrection of thy Son. | عَظِّمِي يَا نَفْسِي الْمَسِيحَ مُعْطِي الْحَيَاةَ، النَّاهِضَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ فِي الْيَوْمِ الثَّلَاثِ. إِسْتَبْرِي، اسْتَبْرِي يَا أُورُشَلِيمَ الْجَدِيدَةَ، لِأَنَّ مَجْدَ الرَّبِّ قَدْ أَشْرَقَ عَلَيْكَ. إِفْرَحِي الْآنَ وَتَهَلَّلِي يَا صِهْيُونِ، وَأَنْتِ يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ النَّقِيَّةِ، إِطْرَبِي بِقِيَامَةِ وِلْدِكَ. |
| <i>Christ is the new Pascha, a living Sacrifice, the Lamb of God Who beareth the sin of the world.</i> And how noble! O how dear! O how sweet is Thy voice, O Christ; for Thou hast verily made us a true promise, that Thou shalt be with us to the end of time; a promise to which we believers hold, an anchor for our hopes, as we sing rejoicing. | الْمَسِيحُ فَصْحٌ جَدِيدٌ، وَذَبِيحَةٌ حَيَّةٌ، حَمَلَ اللَّهُ الرَّافِعُ خَطِيئَةَ الْعَالَمِ. يَا مَا أَشْرَفَ، يَا مَا أَحَبَّ، يَا مَا أَلَذَّ نَعْمَتِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، لَأَنَّكَ قَدْ وَعَدْتَنَا وَعَدّاً صَادِقاً بِأَنَّكَ تَكُونُ مَعَنَا إِلَى نِجَازِ الدَّهْرِ، الَّذِي نَحْنُ الْمُؤْمِنُونَ نَعْتَصِمُ بِهِ كَمِرْسَاةٍ لِرَجَائِنَا فَذَنْبُهُجُ مُتَهَلِّلِينَ. |

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| <p><i>Today doth all creation rejoice and is glad; for Christ is risen, and Hades He hath despoiled.</i> And how noble! O how dear! O how sweet is Thy voice, O Christ; for Thou hast verily made us a true promise, that Thou shalt be with us to the end of time; a promise to which we believers hold, an anchor for our hopes, as we sing rejoicing.</p> | <p>اليَوْمِ الْخَلِيقَةُ أَجْمَعُ تَبْتَهِجُ وَتَفْرَحُ، لِأَنَّ الْمَسِيحَ قَدْ قَامَ وَالْجَحِيمَ قَدْ سُبِي. يا ما أشرف، يا ما أحب، يا ما ألدَّ نَعَمَتَكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، لِأَنَّكَ قَدْ وَعَدْتَنَا وَعَدًّا صَادِقًا بِأَنَّكَ تَكُونُ مَعَنَا إِلَى نِجَازِ الدَّهْرِ، الَّذِي نَحْنُ الْمُؤْمِنُونَ نَعْتَصِمُ بِهِ كَمِرْسَاةٍ لِرِجَانِنَا فَنَبْتَهِجُ مُتَهَلِّينَ.</p> |
| <p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: Magnify, O my soul, the might of the indivisible and three-personed Godhead.</i> O Christ, the perfect, most exalted Pascha, O Wisdom of God, His Word and His Power, grant us that we may partake of Thee more perfectly in Thy kingdom's day, which setteth not.</p> | <p>المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالِابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. عَظِمِي يَا نَفْسِي عِرَّةَ اللاهوتِ المثلَّثِ الأَقَانِيمِ غيرِ المُنْقَسِمِ. أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الفِصْحُ الأَجَلُّ الأَمْتَلُ، يَا حِكْمَةَ اللَّهِ وَكَلِمَتَهُ وَقُوَّتَهُ، أَنْعِمْ عَلَيْنَا بِأَنْ نُسَاهِمَكَ بِأَوْفَرِ حَقِيقَةٍ، فِي نَهَارِ مُلْكِكَ الَّذِي لَا يَغْرُبُ أَبَدًا.</p> |
| <p><i>Both now, and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen: Rejoice, O Virgin rejoice; rejoice, O blessed one; rejoice, O glorified one; for thy Son is risen from the tomb on the third day.</i> O Christ, the perfect, most exalted Pascha, O Wisdom of God, His Word and His Power, grant us that we may partake of Thee more perfectly in Thy kingdom's day, which setteth not.</p> | <p>الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الداهِرِينَ، آمِينَ. افْرَحِي أَيُّهَا البَتُولُ افْرَحِي، افْرَحِي يَا مُبَارَكَةً، افْرَحِي يَا مُمَجَّدَةً لِأَنَّ ابْنَكَ قَدْ قَامَ مِنَ القَبْرِ فِي اليَوْمِ الثالِثِ. أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الفِصْحُ الأَجَلُّ الأَمْتَلُ، يَا حِكْمَةَ اللَّهِ وَكَلِمَتَهُ وَقُوَّتَهُ، أَنْعِمْ عَلَيْنَا بِأَنْ نُسَاهِمَكَ بِأَوْفَرِ حَقِيقَةٍ، فِي نَهَارِ مُلْكِكَ الَّذِي لَا يَغْرُبُ أَبَدًا.</p> |
| <p><i>The angel spake to her that is full of grace, saying: O pure Virgin, rejoice; and I say also: rejoice; for thy Son is risen from the tomb on the third day.</i> Shine, shine, O new Jerusalem; for the glory of the Lord hath risen upon thee. Rejoice and exult now, O Zion, and thou, O pure one, Theotokos, rejoice at the Resurrection of thy Son.</p> | <p>إِنَّ المَلَائِكَةَ تَقَوَّهَ نَحْوَ المُنْعَمِ عَلَيَّهَا، أَيُّهَا العَذْرَاءُ النَّفِيَّةُ افْرَحِي، وَأَقُولُ أَيْضًا افْرَحِي، لِأَنَّ ابْنَكَ قَدْ قَامَ مِنَ القَبْرِ فِي اليَوْمِ الثالِثِ. إِسْتَتِيرِي، اسْتَتِيرِي، يَا أُورُشَلِيمَ الجَدِيدَةَ، لِأَنَّ مَجْدَ الرَّبِّ قَدْ أَشْرَقَ عَلَيْكَ، افْرَحِي الآنَ وَتَهَلَّلِي يَا صُهَيُونَ، وَأَنْتِ يَا وَالدَةَ الإِلَهَ النَّفِيَّةَ، إِطْرَبِي بِقِيَامَةِ وَدِكَ.</p> |
| THE LITTLE LITANY | |
| <p>Deacon: Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord.</p> | <p>الشماس: أَيْضًا وَأَيْضًا بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p> |
| <p>Choir: Lord, have mercy.</p> | <p>الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.</p> |
| <p>Deacon: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.</p> | <p>الشماس: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ واحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.</p> |
| <p>Choir: Lord, have mercy.</p> | <p>الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.</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 الكَلِيَّةِ القُدَّاسَةِ الطَاهِرَةِ الفَائِقَةِ البَرَكَاتِ المَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالدَةَ الإِلَهَ الدَائِمَةَ البَتُولِيَّةِ مَرِيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ القَدِيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضًا وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الإِلَهِ.</p> |
| <p>Choir: To Thee, O Lord.</p> | <p>الجوق: لَكَ يَا رَبُّ.</p> |

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| 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. | لأنه إِيَّاكَ تُسَبِّحُ كُلُّ قُوَّاتِ السَّمَاوَاتِ، وَلَكَ يُزْسِلُونَ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرَّوْحُ الْقُدُّسُ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. | الكاهن: |
| Choir: | Amen. | أمين. | الجوق: |
| Holy is the Lord our God. (<i>THRICE</i>) | | قدوس هو الربُّ إلَهُنا. (ثلاثاً) | |
| THE EXAPOSTELARION OF PASCHA IN TONE TWO | | | |
| When Thou didst fall asleep in the body as mortal, O Thou who art Lord and King, Thou didst abolish death. And on the third day Thou didst surely rise, verily raising Adam from corruption, O Thou incorruptible Pascha, O Salvation of the world. | لَمَّا اضْطَجَعْتَ بِالْجَسَدِ نَائِماً كَمَا نَتِ، يَا مَنْ هُوَ الرَّبُّ وَالْمَلِكُ، أَبْطَلْتَ الْمَوْتَ مُعْطِلاً، وَفِي الْيَوْمِ الثَّالِثِ قُمْتَ مُنْبَعِثاً، وَأَقَمْتَ آدَمَ مِنَ الْبَلِي مُنْهَضاً، يَا فَصْحَ عَدَمِ الْفَسَادِ وَخَلَاصَ الْعَالَمِ. | | |
| THE EXAPOSTELARION OF THE MYRRH-BEARING WOMEN IN TONE TWO (*The original melody*) | | | |
| Hearken, ye women, and give ear * unto the voice of joy, for I * have trampled down tyrant Hades * and raised the world from corruption. * Hasten ye quickly and proclaim * the gladsome tidings to My friends; * for I have willed that joy shine forth * thence upon all My creation * from whence there first came forth sorrow. | أَيُّهَا النِّسْوَةُ اسْمَعْنَ صَوْتَ الْبَهْجَةِ يَقُولُ: إِنِّي قَدْ وَطِئْتُ الْجَحِيمَ غَالِباً، وَأَنْهَضْتُ الْعَالَمَ مِنَ الْفَسَادِ. فَاسْرِعْنَ وَأَنْقُلْنَ الْبَشَائِرَ لِأَحِبَّائِي، لِأَنِّي أَشَاءُ أَنْ يُشْرِقَ الْفَرْحُ لِجِبَلْتِي مِنْ هُنَاكَ، أَيُّ مَنْ حَيْثُ وَرَدَ الْحُزْنُ قَبْلاً. | | |
| AINOI (PRAISES) IN TONE TWO | | | |
| Let everything that hath breath, praise the Lord. Praise ye the Lord from the heavens; praise Him in the heights. To Thee, O God is due our song. | كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ فَلْتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ. سَبِّحُوا الرَّبَّ مِنَ السَّمَاوَاتِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي الْأَعَالِي، لِأَنَّهُ لَكَ يَلِيقُ التَّسْبِيحُ يَا اللَّهُ. | | |
| Praise ye Him, all His angels; praise ye Him, all His hosts. To Thee, O God, is due our song. | سَبِّحُوهُ يَا جَمِيعَ مَلَائِكَتِهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ يَا سَائِرَ قُوَّاتِهِ، لِأَنَّهُ لَكَ يَلِيقُ التَّسْبِيحُ يَا اللَّهُ. | | |
| For the Resurrection in Tone Two | | | |
| 1. <i>This glory shall be to all His saints.</i> All creatures glorify Thee, O Lord, with every breath; for by the Cross Thou didst abolish death, that Thou mightest manifest to the nations Thy Resurrection from the dead; for Thou alone art the Lover of mankind. | 1- هَذَا الْمَجْدُ يَكُونُ لِجَمِيعِ أَبْرَارِهِ. أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ، إِنَّ الْبَرِّيَا بِأَسْرِهَا تُمَجِّدُكَ مَعَ كُلِّ نَسَمَةٍ، لِأَنَّكَ بِالصَّلِيبِ قَدْ أَبْطَلْتَ الْمَوْتَ، لِكَيْ تَظْهَرَ لِلشُّعُوبِ قِيَامَتَكَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، بِمَا أَنَّكَ مُحِبُّ الْبَشَرِ وَحَدِّكَ. | | |

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| <p>2. <i>Praise God in His sanctuary: praise Him in the firmament of His power.</i></p> <p>Answer, O Jews, how was it that the guardian soldiers lost the King whom they were guarding? Why was it that the stone could not retain the Book of Life? Either must ye, therefore, deliver to us Him that was buried, or worship with us Him who is risen, shouting, ‘Glory to Thy bountiful mercies, our Savior; glory to Thee.’</p> | <p>2- سَبِّحُوا اللَّهَ فِي قَدَيْسِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي فَلَكِ قُوَّتِهِ.</p> <p>أَجْبِئُوا أَيُّهَا الْيَهُودُ كَيْفَ أَنَّ الشُّرْطَ أَضَاعُوا الْمَلِكَ الَّذِي كَانُوا يَحْرُسُونَهُ؟ لِمَاذَا الْحَجَرُ لَمْ يَحْفَظْ صَخْرَةَ الْحَيَاةِ؟ فَمَا أَنْ تُعْطُونَا الْمَدْفُونِ، أَوْ فَاسْجُدُوا مَعَنَا لِلنَّاهِضِ هَاتِقِينَ: الْمَجْدُ لِرَأْفَاتِكَ الْغَزِيرَةِ، يَا مُخْلِصِنَا الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p> |
| <p>3. <i>Praise Him for His mighty acts: praise Him according to His excellent greatness.</i></p> <p>Rejoice, O nations, and be glad, for the angel hath sat on the stone of the grave, and given us the glad tidings, saying, ‘Christ the Savior of the world is risen from the dead. He hath filled all with sweet scent. Rejoice, O ye nations, and be joyful.’</p> | <p>3- سَبِّحُوهُ عَلَى مَقْدَرَتِهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ نَظِيرَ كَثْرَةِ عَظَمَتِهِ:</p> <p>إَفْرَحُوا يَا شُعُوبُ وَابْتَهِجُوا، لِأَنَّ الْمَلَائِكَةَ قَدْ جَلَسَتْ عَلَى حَجَرِ الْقَبْرِ، مُبَشِّرَةً إِيَّانَا وَقَائِلَةً: الْمَسِيحُ قَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ مُخْلِصُ الْعَالَمِ، وَأَوْعَبَ الْكُلَّ شَذَاءً عَطْرًا. فَافْرَحُوا إِذَنْ يَا شُعُوبُ وَابْتَهِجُوا.</p> |
| <p>4. <i>Praise Him with the sound of the trumpet. Praise Him with the psaltery and harp.</i></p> <p>O Lord God, verily, before Thy conception an angel did come with peace to her who is full of grace. And now an angel hath rolled the stone from the door of Thy tomb, made glorious by Thy Resurrection. The first angel spake with signs of joy instead of sorrow; and the latter brought us the glad tidings of a Lord who giveth life instead of death. Therefore, do we shout to Thee, O Benefactor of all, glory to Thee, O Lord.</p> | <p>4- سَبِّحُوهُ بِلِحْنِ الْبُوقِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْمِزْمَارِ وَالْقَيْثَارَةِ. أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ إِلَهَهُ، إِنَّ مَلَائِكَةً قَبْلَ الْحَبْلِ بَكَ أَتَى بِالسَّلَامِ إِلَى الْمُتَمَلِّئَةِ نِعْمَةً.</p> <p>وَالآنَ، فَإِنَّ مَلَائِكَةً أَيْضًا دَخَرَجَ الْحَجَرَ عَنْ بَابِ رَمْسِكَ الْمَجِيدِ فِي حَالِ قِيَامَتِكَ. فَالْأَوَّلُ بَشَّرَ بِأَمَارَاتِ السُّرُورِ عِوَضَ الْحُزْنِ، وَالثَّانِي كَرَّرَ لَنَا بِسَيِّدٍ مُعْطِي الْحَيَاةَ عِوَضَ الْمَوْتِ. فَلِذَا نَهَيْفُ إِلَيْكَ: أَيُّهَا الْمُحْسِنُ إِلَى الْكُلِّ، يَا رَبُّ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p> |
| <p>THE PASCHAL STICHERA IN TONE FIVE</p> | |
| <p><i>Let God arise, and let His enemies be scattered; and let them that hate Him flee from before His face. Today Christ our saving Pascha hath been revealed unto us a noble Pascha, the Pascha new and holy, the mystical Pascha, the Pascha all august, the blameless Pascha, the great Pascha, the Pascha of the faithful, the Pascha which openeth unto us the gates of Paradise, the Pascha which sanctifieth all the faithful.</i></p> | <p>لِيُثْمِ اللَّهُ وَيَتَبَدَّدَ جَمِيعُ أَعْدَائِهِ، وَيَهْرُبُ مُبْغِضُوهُ مِنْ أَمَامِ وَجْهِهِ.</p> <p>إِنَّ فَضْحَنَا الْمَسِيحَ الْمُنْقَذَ، قَدْ اتَّصَحَ لَنَا الْيَوْمَ فَضْحًا شَرِيفًا، فَضْحًا جَدِيدًا مُقَدَّسًا، فَضْحًا سِرِّيًّا، فَضْحًا جَلِيلَ الْوَقَارِ، فَضْحًا بَرِيئًا مِنَ الْعَيْبِ، فَضْحًا عَظِيمًا، فَضْحًا لِلْمُؤْمِنِينَ، فَضْحًا فَاتِحًا لَنَا أَبْوَابَ الْفِرْدَوْسِ، فَضْحًا مُقَدَّسًا جَمِيعَ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ.</p> |
| <p><i>As smoke vanisheth so let them vanish away, as wax melteth before the fire. O come from the vision, ye women heralds of good tidings, and say ye unto Zion: Receive from us the glad tidings of the joy of the Resurrection of Christ! Rejoice, O Jerusalem, and leap for joy in that thou beholdest Christ the King like a bridegroom come forth from the grave.</i></p> | <p>كَمَا يُبَادُ الدِّخَانُ يُبَادُونَ، وَكَمَا يَذُوبُ الشَّمْعُ مِنْ أَمَامِ وَجْهِهِ النَّارِ. هَلُمَّ مِنَ الْمُنْظَرِ أَيُّهَا النِّسْوَةُ الْبَشِيرَاتِ، وَخَاطِبْنَ صَهْيُونَ قَائِلَاتٍ: إِقْبَلِي مِنَّا بَشَائِرَ الْفَرَحِ بِقِيَامَةِ الْمَسِيحِ! يَا أُورُشَلِيمُ اطْرَبِي بِحُبُورٍ وَتَهَلَّلِي بِسُرُورٍ، لِمُشَاهَدَتِكَ الْمَسِيحِ مَلِكِكَ بَارِزًا مِنَ الْقَبْرِ كَخَتْنٍ.</p> |
| <p><i>So do sinners perish from before the face of God, and the righteous rejoice. When the ointment-bearing women stood very early in the morning, before the tomb of the Life-giver, they found an angel sitting upon the</i></p> | <p>كَذَلِكَ تَهْلِكُ الْخَطَاةُ مِنْ أَمَامِ وَجْهِ اللَّهِ، وَالصَّادِقُونَ يَفْرَحُونَ وَيَتَهَلَّلُونَ أَمَامَ اللَّهِ، وَيَتَنَعَّمُونَ بِالسُّرُورِ. إِنَّ النِّسْوَةَ الْحَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ، لَمَّا انْتَصَبْنَ فِي بِلْجَةِ عَمِيقَةٍ بِإِزَاءِ ضَرِيحِ الْمُعْطِي</p> |

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| <p>stone and cried out unto them saying: Why seek ye the living among the dead? Why mourn ye the incorruptible amidst corruption? Go proclaim the glad tidings to His Disciples!</p> | <p>الحياة، صادفَن مَلَكَاً جالِساً على الحَجَرِ، فَطَفِقَ يُخاطِبُهُنَّ قَائِلاً لُهُنَّ هَكَذَا: ما بِالْكُنَّ تَطْلِبِينَ الحَيِّ مَعَ المَوْتَى؟ لِمَذا تَدُوبِنَ في البلى المُنزَّة عَنِ البلى؟ إِذْهَبْنَ وَبَشِّرْنَ تلاميذَهُ.</p> |
| <p><i>This is the day which the Lord hath made; let us rejoice and be glad therein. The joyful Pascha, the Pascha of the Lord, the Pascha all majestic hath shone upon us. The Pascha on which we embrace one another with joy. O what a Pascha, delivering from sorrow; for today from the tomb as from a chamber, Christ shone and hath filled the women with joy, saying: Proclaim the glad tidings to the Apostles!</i></p> | <p>هذا هُوَ اليَوْمُ الذي صَنَعَهُ الرَّبُّ، لِنَفْرَحَ وَنَتَهَلَّلَ بِهِ. إِنَّ فَصَحنا الذي هُوَ فَصَحَ الرَّبِّ، قَدْ أَطْلَعَ لَنَا فَصْحاً مُطْرِباً، فَصْحاً جَلِيلَ الإِعْتِبارِ، فَصْحاً نُصافِحُ فِيهِ بَعْضُنا بَعْضاً بِفَرَحٍ، فِيا لَهُ مِنْ فَصْحٍ مُنْقِذٍ مِنَ الحُزَنِ، وَذلكَ لِأَنَّ المَسِيحَ قَدْ بَزَغَ اليَوْمَ مِنَ القَبْرِ كالبازِغِ مِنَ الخَدْرِ، وَأُوعِبَ النِّسْوَةُ فَرِحاً بِقَوْلِهِ: بَشِّرْنَ الرُّسُلَ بِذلكَ.</p> |
| <p>THE SECOND EOTHINON DOXASTICON IN TONE TWO <i>* Though today is Fourth Eothinon Sunday, this Doxasticon is sung in commemoration of the Myrrh-bearing Women.</i></p> | |
| <p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> They who were with Mary came and brought with them ointments; and as they were at a loss how to achieve their desire, they saw that the stone had been rolled, and a divine young man removed all anxiety and trouble from their souls by saying: The Lord Jesus hath risen! Wherefore, they proclaimed to His Disciples, that they should hasten to Galilee and behold Him, risen from the dead; for He is the Lord, the Giver of Life.</p> | <p>المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ القُدُسِ. إِنَّ اللواتي كُنَّ مَعَ مَريمَ، وَافِينَ وَمَعَهُنَّ طيُوبٌ. وَبِينَما هُنَّ مُتَحَيِّراتٌ كِيفَ يَظْفِرْنَ بِمَأْمُولِهِنَّ، رَأَيْنَ الحَجَرَ قَدْ دُحِرَجَ، وَشَابِئاً إِلِهيّاً قَدْ أزالَ انزِعاجَ نَفوسِهِنَّ بِقَوْلِهِ: قَدْ قامَ الرَّبُّ يَسوعُ! فَبَشِّرْنَ تلاميذَهُ الكارِزِينَ بِهِ، أَنْ يُسرعوا إلى الجليلِ، لِيَرَوْهُ ناهِضاً مِنْ بَينِ الأمواتِ، بِما أَنَّهَ الرَّبُّ الواهبُ الحِياةَ.</p> |
| <p>DOXASTICON FOR PASCHA IN TONE FIVE</p> | |
| <p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> Today is the day of Resurrection. Let us shine with the feast, let us embrace one another, let us say, brethren, and because of the Resurrection, let us forgive all things to those who hate us. And in this wise, exclaim, saying: <i>Christ is risen from the dead, trampling down death by death; and upon those in the tombs, bestowing life.</i></p> | <p>الآنَ وَكُلَّ أوانٍ وإِلى دَهرِ الداهِرِينَ، آمينَ. أليومَ يَوْمِ القِيامَةِ، فَسَبيلُنا أَنْ نَتَلألاً بِالمَوسِمِ، وَنُصافِحَ بَعْضُنا بَعْضاً، وَنُتَقَلَ يا إِخوَةُ، وَنُصَفِّحَ لِمُبغِضينا عَن كُلِّ شَيءٍ في القِيامَةِ، وَنُذَهِّفَ هَكَذا قائِلِينَ: المَسِيحُ قامَ مِنْ بَينِ الأمواتِ دائِساً المَوتَ بِمَوتِهِ، وَالذينَ في القُبُورِ وَهَبَهُمُ الحِياةَ.</p> |
| <p>THE GREAT DOXOLOGY IN TONE FIVE</p> | |
| <p>Glory to Thee, who has shown us the Light. Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will among men.</p> | <p>المَجْدُ لَكَ يا مُظهِرَ النورِ، المَجْدُ لِلهِ في العَلاءِ، وَعلى الأَرْضِ السَّلامُ، وَفي النَّاسِ المَصرَةَ.</p> |
| <p>We praise thee, we bless Thee, we worship Thee, we glorify Thee, we give thanks unto Thee for Thy great glory.</p> | <p>نُسَبِّحُكَ نُبارِكُكَ، نَسُجُدُ لَكَ نُمَجِّدُكَ، نَشْكُرُكَ مِنْ أَجْلِ عَظيمِ جِلالِ 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>أَيُّها الرَّبُّ المَلِكُ، السَّمائِيُّ، الإِلهُ، الأَبُ الصَّابِطُ الكُلُّ. أَيُّها الرَّبُّ الإِبْنُ الوَحيدُ، يا يَسوعُ المَسِيحِ، وِيا أَيُّها الرُّوحُ القُدُسِ.</p> |

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| 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 الإِلهُ، يَا حَمَلَ اللهِ يَا ابْنَ الآبِ، يَا رَافِعَ خَطِيئَةِ الْعَالَمِ ارْحَمْنَا، يَا رَافِعَ خَطَايَا الْعَالَمِ. |
| Receive our prayer, Thou that sittest at the right hand of the Father, and have mercy on us. | تَقَبَّلْ تَضَرُّعَنَا أَيُّهَا الْجَالِسُ عَنِ يَمِينِ الآبِ وَارْحَمْنَا. |
| For Thou only art holy, Thou only art the Lord, O Jesus Christ, to the Glory of God the Father. Amen. | لَأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ وَحْدَكَ قُدُّوسٌ، أَنْتَ وَحْدَكَ الرَّبُّ يَسُوعُ الْمَسِيحُ، 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 أُبَارِكُكَ، وَأُسَبِّحُ اسْمَكَ إِلَى الأَبَدِ، وَإِلَى أَبَدِ الأَبَدِ. |
| Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this day without sin. | أَهْلُنَا يَا رَبُّ أَنْ نُحْفَظَ فِي هَذَا الْيَوْمِ بِغَيْرِ خَطِيئَةٍ. |
| Blessed art Thou, O Lord God of our Fathers, and praised and glorified be Thy Name forever. Amen. | مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا، 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 نَلْتَمَسُ اتِّكَالَنا عَلَيْكَ. |
| Blessed art Thou, O Lord: teach me Thy statutes. (Thrice) | مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلِّمْنِي حُقُوقَكَ. (ثلاثاً) |
| Lord, Thou hast been our refuge in all generations. I said: Be merciful unto me; heal my soul, for I have sinned against Thee. | يَا رَبُّ مَلْجَأٌ كُنْتَ لَنَا فِي جِيلٍ وَجِيلٍ، أَنَا قُلْتُ يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنِي وَاشْفِ نَفْسِي لِأَنِّي قَدْ خَطِئْتُ إِلَيْكَ. |
| Lord, I have fled unto Thee: teach me to do Thy will, for Thou art my God. | يَا رَبُّ إِلَيْكَ لَجَأْتُ فَعَلِّمْنِي أَنْ أَعْمَلَ رِضَاكَ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ هُوَ إِلَهِي. |
| For with Thee is the fountain of life; in Thy light 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) | فَانبَسُطْ رَحْمَتَكَ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَعْرِفُونَكَ. قُدُّوسُ اللهِ، قُدُّوسُ الْقُوَى، قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ ارْحَمْنَا. (ثلاثاً) |
| Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit; | الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ 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 اللهِ، قُدُّوسُ الْقُوَى، قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ ارْحَمْنَا. |
| APOLYTIKION IN TONE FOUR | |
| Today is Salvation come into the world. Let us sing praises to Him Who arose from the grave, the Author of our life; for having by Death destroyed death, He hath given us victory and Great Mercy. | الْيَوْمَ صَارَ الْخَلَاصُ لِلْعَالَمِ، فَلْنَسَبِّحِ الَّذِي قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ غُنْصَرَ حَيَاتِنَا، لِأَنَّهُ إِذْ قَدْ حَطَّمَ الْمَوْتَ بِالْمَوْتِ، مَنَحَنَا الظَّفَرَ وَالرَّحْمَةَ الْعَظْمَى. |

Epistle of the Sunday of the Myrrh-Bearing Women

The Lord is my strength and my song. The Lord has chastened me severely.

The Reading from the Acts of the Sainly and Pure Apostles. (6:1-7)

In those days, when the disciples were increasing in number, the Hellenists murmured against the Hebrews because their widows were neglected in the daily distribution. And the Twelve summoned the body of the disciples and said, "It is not right that we should give up preaching the word of God to serve tables. Therefore, brethren, pick out from among you seven men of good repute, full of the Spirit and of wisdom, whom we may appoint to this duty. But we will devote ourselves to prayer and to the ministry of the word." And what they said pleased the whole multitude, and they chose Stephen, a man full of faith and of the Holy Spirit, and Philip, and Prochorus, and Nicanor, and Timon, and Parmenas, and Nicolaos, a proselyte of Antioch. These they set before the apostles, and they prayed and laid their hands upon them. And the word of God increased; and the number of the disciples multiplied greatly in Jerusalem, and a great many of the priests were obedient to the faith.

قُوتِي وَتَسْبِحْتِي الرَّبُّ

أدباً أَدَّبَنِي الرَّبُّ

فصلٌ من أعمال الرُّسُلِ القديسين الأَطهار (6:1-7)

في تلك الأيام لَمَّا تَكَاثَرَ التلاميذُ حَدَثَ تَذَمُّرٌ مِنَ اليونانيين على العبرانيين بَأَنَّ أَرَامِلَهُمْ كُنَّ يُهْمَلْنَ في الخِدْمَةِ اليَوْمِيَّةِ * فدعا الاثنا عَشَرَ جُمُهورَ التلاميذ وقالوا لا يَحْسُنُ أَنْ نَتْرَكَ نَحْنُ كَلِمَةَ اللَّهِ ونَخْدُمُ الموائد * فانتخبوا أَيُّهَا الاخوة مِنْكُمْ سبعة رجالٍ مشهودٍ لهم بِالْفَضْلِ مُمتلئين مِنَ الروحِ القُدسِ وَالْحِكْمَةِ فَتَقِيْمُهُمْ على هذه الحاجة * ونُوَاطِبُ نَحْنُ على الصلاةِ وَخِدْمَةِ الكلمة * فَحَسُنَ الكلامُ لدى جميعِ الجُمُهورِ. فاختاروا إِستفانوسَ رَجُلًا ممتلئاً مِنَ الإيمانِ وَالرُّوحِ القُدسِ وفيليبسَ وبروخورسَ ونيكانورَ وتيمونَ وبرمناسَ ونيقولأوسَ دخيلاً أَنْطاكياً * وأقاموهم أَمَامَ الرُّسُلِ. فَصَلُّوا ووضَعُوا عليهم الأيدي * وكانت كلمةُ اللَّهِ تَنمو وعدادُ التلاميذِ يَتكاثرُ في أورشليمَ جِداً. وكانَ جمعٌ كثيرٌ مِنَ الكهنةِ يُطِيعُونَ الإيمانَ.

Gospel of the Sunday of the Myrrh-Bearing Women

The Reading from the Holy Gospel according to St. Mark. (15:43-16:8)

At that time, Joseph of Arimathea, a respected member of the council, who was also himself looking for the Kingdom of God, took courage and went to Pilate, and asked for the body of Jesus. And Pilate wondered if He were already dead; and summoning the centurion, he asked him whether Jesus was already dead. And when he learned from the centurion that He was dead, he granted the body to Joseph. And he bought a linen shroud, and taking Him down, wrapped Him in the linen shroud, and laid Him in a tomb, which had been hewn out of the rock; and he rolled a stone against the door of the tomb. Mary Magdalene and Mary the mother of Joses saw where He was laid. And when the Sabbath was passed, Mary Magdalene, Mary the mother of James, and Salome, bought spices so that they might go and anoint Him. And very early on the first day of the week they went to the tomb when the sun had risen. And they were saying to one another, "Who will roll away the stone for us from the door of the tomb?" And looking up, they saw that the stone was rolled back—it

فصلٌ شريفٌ من بشارة القديس مرقس الإنجيلي البشيرِ

والتلميذِ الطاهر (15:43-16:8)

في ذلكَ الزمانِ جاءَ يوسفُ الذي مِنَ الرامةِ مُشيرٌ تقِيٌّ وكانَ هو أيضاً منتظراً ملكوتَ اللَّهِ. فاجترأً ودخلَ على بيلاطسَ وطلبَ جسدَ يسوع * فاستغربَ بيلاطسُ أَنَّهُ قد ماتَ هكذا سريعاً. واستدعى قائدَ المئةَ وسألهُ هل لهُ زمانٌ قد ماتَ * ولمَّا عَرَفَ مِنَ القائدِ وَهَبَ الجسدَ ليوسفَ * فاشترى كِتَّاناً وَأَنْزَلَهُ وُلِّقَهُ في الكِتَّانِ ووضَعَهُ في قبرٍ كانَ منحوتاً في صخرةٍ ودحرجَ حجراً على بابِ القبرِ * وكانت مريمُ المجدليةُ ومريمُ أمُ يوسى تنظرانِ أينُ وُضِعَ * ولما انقضى السبتُ اشترتْ مريمُ المجدليةُ ومريمُ أمُ يعقوبَ وسالومةُ حنوطاً لِيَأْتِيَنَّ وَيدهنَّهُ * وبكرنَ جِداً في أولِ الأسبوعِ وأتيتِ القبرَ وقد طلعتِ الشمسُ * وكنَّ يُقَلْنَ فيما بينهنَّ مَنْ يُدحرجُ لنا الحجرَ عن بابِ القبرِ * فتطلعنَ فرأيتِ الحجرَ قد

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| <p>was very large. And entering the tomb, they saw a young man sitting on the right side, dressed in a white robe; and they were amazed. And he said to them, “Do not be amazed; you seek Jesus of Nazareth, Who was crucified. He has risen, He is not here; see the place where they laid Him. But go, tell His Disciples and Peter that He is going before you to Galilee; there you will see Him, as He told you.” And they went out and fled from the tomb; for trembling and astonishment had come upon them; and they said nothing to anyone, for they were afraid.</p> | <p>دُحِرَجَ لِأَنَّهُ كَانَ عَظِيمًا جَدًّا * فَلَمَّا دَخَلَ الْقَبْرَ رَأَى شَابًا جَالِسًا عَنِ الْيَمِينِ لَابِسًا حُلَّةً بِيضَاءَ فَاذْهَلْنَ * فَقَالَ لَهُنَّ لَا تَذْهَلْنَ. أَنْتُنَّ تَطْلِبْنَ يَسُوعَ النَّاصِرِيَّ الْمَصْلُوبَ. قَدْ قَامَ لَيْسَ هُوَ هَهُنَا. هُوَ الْمَوْضِعُ الَّذِي وَضَعُوهُ فِيهِ * فَاذْهَبْنَ وَقُلْنَ لِتَلَامِيذِهِ وَلِيَطْرَسَ إِنَّهُ يَسْبِقُكُمْ إِلَى الْجَلِيلِ. هُنَاكَ تَرَوْنَهُ كَمَا قَالَ لَكُمْ * فَخَرَجْنَ سَرِيعًا وَفَرَرْنَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ وَقَدْ أَخَذَتْهُنَّ الرِّعْدَةُ وَالذَّهْشُ. وَلَمْ يَقُلْنَ لِأَحَدٍ شَيْئًا لِأَنَّهُنَّ كُنَّ خَائِفَاتٍ.</p> |
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MEGALYNARION FOR PASCHA IN TONE ONE

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| <p><i>The angel spake to her that is full of grace, saying, O pure Virgin, rejoice; and I say also, Rejoice; for thy Son is risen from the tomb on the third day.</i></p> <p>Shine, shine, O new Jerusalem; for the glory of the Lord hath risen upon thee. Rejoice and exult now, O Zion, and thou, O pure one, Theotokos, rejoice at the Resurrection of thy Son.</p> | <p>إِنَّ الْمَلَائِكَةَ تَقَوَّهَ نَحْوَ الْمُنْعَمِ عَلَيْهَا، أُثِيَّتْهَا الْعِذْرَاءُ النَّقِيَّةُ افْرَحِي، وَأَقُولُ أَيْضًا افْرَحِي، لِأَنَّ ابْنَكَ قَدْ قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ فِي الْيَوْمِ الثَّالِثِ. إِسْتَنْبِرِي اسْتَنْبِرِي يَا أُورُشَلِيمَ الْجَدِيدَةَ، لِأَنَّ مَجْدَ الرَّبِّ قَدْ أَشْرَقَ عَلَيْكَ، افْرَحِي الْآنَ وَتَهَلَّلِي يَا صِهْيُون، وَأَنْتِ يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ النَّقِيَّةِ، إِطْرَبِي بِقِيَامَةِ وُلْدِكَ.</p> |
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KOINONIKON (COMMUNION HYMN) OF PASCHA IN TONE EIGHT

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| <p>Receive ye the body of Christ; taste ye the Fountain of immortality.</p> | <p>جسد المسيح خذوا والينبوع الذي لا يموت ذوقوا. هلولويا.</p> |
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• After the Dismissal of the Divine Liturgy, we chant the phimi (in Tone Two) in honor of His Eminence, Metropolitan JOSEPH on the occasion of his patronal feast day in the following order:

- 1) The priest intones the phimi from the beautiful gate.
- 2) The clergy then chant the phimi from the sanctuary.
- 3) The choir then chants the phimi from where it stands.

PHIMI OF METROPOLITAN JOSEPH

JOSEPH, the most devout, the most reverend, chosen by God as Archbishop of New York and the Metropolitan of all North America, our Father and Chief Shepherd, may God grant him many years!

For the music, click: <http://www.antiochian.org/sites/default/files/phimi-metjoseph.pdf>

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