

**ORTHROS ON SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 24, 2017; TONE 7 / EOTHINON 5  
PROTO-MARTYR THEKLA, EQUAL-TO-THE-APOSTLES  
& VENERABLE SILOUAN OF ATHOS**

COMMEMORATION OF THE WONDER-WORKING ICON OF THE THEOTOKOS OF THE MYRTLE TREE;  
NEW-MARTYR AHMED; VENERABLE NICANDER OF PSKOV; THE SYNAXIS OF ALL SAINTS OF ALASKA

*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)*

المُرْتَل: اللهُ الرَّبُّ ظَهَرَ لَنَا، مُبَارَكٌ الْآتِي بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ. (تعاد  
بعد الإستيخونات)

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

1 - إِعْتَرِفُوا لِلرَّبِّ وادْعُوا 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 الْفِرْدَوْسِ، وَحَوَّلْتَ نَوْحَ حَامِلَاتِ الطِّيبِ، وَأَمَرْتَ رُسُلَكَ أَنْ يَكْرِزُوا، بِأَنَّكَ قَدْ قُمْتَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهُ، مَانِحاً الْعَالَمَ الرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.

**APOLYTIKION OF ST. THEKLA THE PROTO-MARTYR IN TONE THREE  
(By Cyril, Patriarch of Constantinople, 1813)**

O glorious Thekla, companion of Paul the divine, thou wast enflamed with the love of thy Creator, by the teaching of the divine preacher. Thou didst despise the passing earthly pleasures, and offered thyself to God as an acceptable and pleasing sacrifice, disregarding all suffering. Intercede with Christ thy Groom to grant us His Great Mercy.

أَيُّهَا الْمَجِيدَةُ ثَقْلَا، يَا زَفِيْقَةَ بُولُسِ الْإِلَهِيِّ. لَمَّا أَلْتَهَيْتِ بِحُبِّ خَالِقِكَ، مِنْ تَعَالِيمِ الْكَارِزِ الْإِلَهِيِّ، أَرْدَرْتِ الْأَرْضِيَّاتِ الرَّائِلَةَ. وَقَدَّمْتِ نَفْسَكَ لِلَّهِ ضَحِيَّةً مُقَدَّسَةً مُقْبُولَةً، غَيْرَ خَائِفَةٍ مِنَ الْعَذَابَاتِ. فَأَبْتَهَلِي إِلَى الْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِيِّ خَتْنِكَ، أَنْ يَمْنَحَنَا الرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.

**APOLYTIKION OF ST. SILOUAN THE ATHONITE IN TONE FOUR**

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

By prayer thou didst receive Christ as thy teacher in the way of humility, and the Spirit bore witness to salvation in thy heart. Wherefore, all peoples called unto hope rejoice in this day of thy memorial, O sacred Father Silouan. Pray unto Christ our God for

المَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ.  
بِصَلَوَاتِكَ أَقْبَلْتِ الْمَسِيحَ كَمِثْلِ مُعَلِّمِكَ، عَلَى سِكَّةِ التَّوَّاضِعِ.  
وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ شَهِدَ فِي قَلْبِكَ لِخِلَاصِكَ. لِذَلِكَ كُلُّ الشُّعُوبِ  
الْمَدْعُوَّةِ إِلَى الْخِلَاصِ تَفْرَحُ وَتُعَيِّدُ لِتَذَكَرِكَ. فَيَا أَيُّهَا الْآبُ

the salvation of our souls.	سَلَوَانُسُ، تَشْفَعُ إِلَى الْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِي، فِي خَلَاصِ نَفُوسِنَا.
<b>RESURRECTIONAL THEOTOKION IN TONE FOUR</b>	
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i>  The Mystery which was hidden from everlasting and was unknown of the angels, O Theotokos, was revealed through thee, to those who dwell upon earth. In that God, having become incarnate—in unconfused union—of His own good will accepted the Cross for our sake. Whereby He raised again the first created, and hath saved our souls from death.</p>	<p>الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.  إِنَّ السِّرَّ الْخَفِيَّ مِنْذُ الدَّهْرِ، غَيْرَ الْمَعْلُومِ عِنْدَ الْمَلَائِكَةِ. بِكَ ظَهَرَ يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِي، لِلَّذِينَ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ. إِذْ تَجَسَّدَ الْإِلَهُ بِاتْحَادٍ لَا تَشْوُشَ فِيهِ، وَقَبْلَ الصَّلِيبِ طَوْعًا مِنْ أَجْلِنَا. وَبِهِ أَقَامَ الْمَجْبُولَ أَوْلًا، وَخَلَّصَ مِنَ الْمَوْتِ نَفُوسَنَا.</p>
<b>THE LITTLE LITANY</b>	
Deacon: Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord.	الشَّماس: أَيْضًا وَأَيْضًا بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.
Deacon: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.	الشَّماس: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ واحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.
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.	الشَّماس: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةِ الْقِدَاسَةِ الطَّاهِرَةِ الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِي الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِّيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضًا وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِي.
Choir: To Thee, O Lord.	الجوق: لَكَ يَا رَبُّ.
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.	الكاهن: لِأَنَّ لَكَ الْعِزَّةَ وَلَكَ الْمُلْكَ وَالْقُوَّةَ وَالْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوق: آمِينَ.
<b>SEVENTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL KATHISMATA (Plain Reading)</b>	
<b>First Kathisma</b>	
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!'	إِنَّ الْحَيَاةَ قَدْ وُضِعَ فِي الرَّمْسِ، وَجُعِلَ خَتْمٌ عَلَى الْحَجَرِ، وَالْجُنْدُ حَرَسُوا الْمَسِيحَ كَأَنَّهُ مَلِكٌ رَاقِدٌ. فَالْمَلَائِكَةُ مَجْدُوهُ بِمَا أَنَّهُ إِلَهٌ غَيْرُ مَائِتٍ، وَالتِّسْوَةُ هَتَفْنَ قَائِلَاتٍ: قَدْ قَامَ الرَّبُّ الْمَانِحُ الْعَالَمَ الرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّسِ. أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهُ، إِنَّكَ

<p><b>Holy Spirit.</b> 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.</p>	<p>سَبَيْتِ الْمَوْتَ بِدَفْنِكَ الثَّلَاثِيَّ الْأَيَّامِ، وَأَنْهَضْتَ بِقِيَامَتِكَ الْمُتَسَرِّبِلَةَ الْحَيَاةِ الْإِنْسَانَ الْفَاسِدَ. فَالْمَجْدُ لَكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَجْبُوبُ الْبَشَرِ وَحَدَّكَ.</p>
<p>(Main Resurrectional theotokion) <b>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</b></p> <p>In that thou art the treasury of our resurrection O all-praised one, lead thou forth from the pit and bottom of transgression those who set their hope in thee. For thou hast saved those who were guilty of sin, in that thou didst give birth to our Salvation; O thou who before giving birth wast virgin, and at giving birth and after giving birth was virgin still.</p>	<p>(والدية طروبارية القيامة) <b>الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرٍ الداهرين، آمين.</b></p> <p>بما أنّك كنزُ قِيَامَتِنَا أيتها الكليّةُ التسييح، فانتشلي الوائقيين بك من عمقِ جُبِّ الزلات. لأنّك أنتِ خلّصتِ الساقطين تحت طائلة الخطيئة لما ولدتِ الخلاص. يا مَنْ هي قبل الولادة عذراء، وفي الولادة عذراء، وبعد الولادة أيضاً عذراء.</p>
<p><b>Second Kathisma</b></p>	
<p>While the tomb was sealed Thou didst shine forth from it, O Life. And while the doors were closed, Thou didst come to the Disciples, O Christ God, the Resurrection of all, renewing in us, through them, an upright spirit, according to the greatness of Thy mercy.</p>	<p>إذ كانَ القَبْرُ مَخْتوماً أَشْرَقَتْ مِنْهُ أَيُّهَا الْحَيَاة، وَلَمَّا كَانَتِ الْأَبْوَابُ مَغْلَقَةً، وَاقَيْتِ التَّلَامِيذَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهُ قِيَامَةَ الْكُلِّ، وَجَدَدْتَ لَنَا بِهِمْ رُوحاً مُسْتَقِيماً بِحَسَبِ عَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ.</p>
<p><b>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</b></p> <p>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 Angel of Great Counsel did rise, trampling down death. Wherefore, O Almighty One, O Lord, glory to Thee!</p>	<p><b>المَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ.</b></p> <p>إِنَّ النَّسْوَةَ أَسْرَعْنَ إِلَى قَبْرِكَ حَامِلَاتٍ طَيِّباً مُمْتَرِجَةً بِدُمُوعٍ، وَإِذْ رَأَيْنَ الْجُنْدَ يَحْرُسُونَكَ يَا مَلِكِ الْكُلِّ، قُلْنَ فِي أَنْفُسِهِنَّ: مَنْ يَدْخُرُجُ لَنَا الْحَجَرَ؟ لَكِنَّ رَسُولَ الرَّأْيِ الْعَظِيمِ قَامَ دَائِساً الْمَوْتَ. فَيَا أَيُّهَا الْقَادِرُ عَلَى كُلِّ شَيْءٍ، يَا رَبَّ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
<p><b>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</b></p> <p>Rejoice, O Virgin full of grace, Theotokos, O Haven of mankind and their intercessor; for from thee was incarnate the Savior of the world; for thou alone art Mother and Virgin at the same time. Wherefore, intercede with Christ our God, that He grant safety to the universe, O ever-blessed and glorified one.</p>	<p><b>الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرٍ الداهرين، آمين.</b></p> <p>إفرحي أيتها البتولُ والدةُ الإلهِ المُنْعَمِ عليها، ميناءُ جنسِ البشرِ وشفيعتُهُم، لأنَّهُ منكِ تجسّدَ مُنْقِذُ الْعَالَمِ، وَأَنْتِ وَحَدَّكَ لَمْ تَزَلِي وَالِدَةً وَعِذْراً معاً. فَتَشَفَّعِي إِلَى الْمَسِيحِ إِلَهِنَا لِكَيْ يَهَبَ الْمَسْكُونَةَ السَّلَامَةَ، أَيُّهَا الْمُبَارَكَةُ وَالْمُمَجَّدَةُ دَائِماً.</p>
<p><b>EVLOGETARIA (BENEDICTIONS) IN TONE FIVE</b></p>	
<p><i>Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes.</i></p> <p>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><b>مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمْنِي حُقُوقَكَ.</b></p> <p>جَمْعُ الْمَلَائِكَةِ أَنْدَهَلَ مُتَحَيِّراً، عِنْدَ مُشَاهَدَتِهِمْ إِيَّاكَ مَحْسُوباً بَيْنَ الْأَمْوَاتِ أَيُّهَا الْمُخَلِّصُ، وَدَاجِضاً قُوَّةَ الْمَوْتِ، وَمُنْهَضاً آدَمَ 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>مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ . الْمَلَائِكَةُ اللَّامِعَةُ عِنْدَ الْقَبْرِ تَقَوَّهَ نَحْوَ حَامِلَاتِ الطِّيبِ قَائِلًا: لِمَ تَمْرُجْنَ الطُّيُوبَ بِالذَّمُوعِ، بِتَرْتِّبِ يَا تَلْمِذَاتٍ؟ أَنْظُرْنَ اللَّحْدَ وَأَفْرَحْنَ، لِأَنَّ الْمُخَلِّصَ 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>مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ . إِنَّ حَامِلَاتِ الطِّيبِ سَحَرًا جِدًّا، سَارَعْنَ إِلَى قَبْرِكَ نَائِحَاتٍ . إِلَّا أَنَّ الْمَلَائِكَةَ وَقَفَتْ بِهِنَّ، وَقَالَ لِهِنَّ: زَمَانُ النُّوحِ قَدْ كَفَّ وَبَطُلَ 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>مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ . إِنَّ النِّسْوَةَ حَامِلَاتِ الطِّيبِ، وَاقِفِينَ بِالْحَنُوطِ إِلَى قَبْرِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمُخَلِّصُ . فَسَمِعْنَ مَلَكَامًا مُنْتَعِمًا نَحْوَهُنَّ قَائِلًا: لِمَ تَحْسِبِينَ الْحَيَّ مَعَ الْمَوْتَى؟ فِيمَا أَنَّهُ إِلَهُ، قَدْ قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ نَاهِضًا .</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 الْقُدُسِ . نَسْجُدُ لِلآبِ، وَلابْنِهِ، وَلِرُوحِ قُدْسِهِ، ثَالِوثًا قُدُوسًا فِي جَوْهَرٍ وَاحِدٍ، هَاتِفِينَ مَعَ السَّرَافِيمِ: قُدُوسٌ، قُدُوسٌ، قُدُوسٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ .</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 وَلَدْتِ مُعْطِيَةَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَأَنْقَذْتِ آدَمَ مِنَ الْخَطِيئَةِ، وَمَنْحَتِ حَوَاءَ الْفَرْحِ عِوَضَ 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>هَلْلُويَا، هَلْلُويَا، هَلْلُويَا الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللَّهُ. (ثَلَاثًا) يَا إِلَهَنَا وَرَجَاءَنَا لَكَ الْمَجْدُ .</p>
<p><b>THE LITTLE LITANY</b></p>	
<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,</p>	<p>الشماس: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةِ الْقِدَاسَةِ الطَّاهِرَةَ الْفَائِقَةَ</p>

with all the saints: let us commend ourselves and each other, and all our life unto Christ our God.	البركاتِ المجيدة، سَيِّدَتْنَا وَالِدَةَ الإِلهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرِيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الإِلهِ.
Choir: To Thee, O Lord.	لكَ يَا رَبِّ.
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.	لِأَنَّ اسْمَكَ مُبَارَكٌ وَمُلْكَكَ مُمَجَّدٌ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالِإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	آمِينَ.
	الجوق: لك يا رب. الكاهن: لأن اسمك مبارك وملكك ممجد أيها الأب والابن والروح القدس، الآن وكل أوان وإلى دهر الدهرين. الجوق: آمين.

### SEVENTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL HYPAKOE (Plain Reading)

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 Mankind.	يَا مَنْ اتَّخَذَ صُورَتَنَا وَمِثَالَنَا، وَاحْتَمَلَ الصَّلْبَ بِالْجَسَدِ، خَلَّصْنِي بِقِيَامَتِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الإِلهُ، بِمَا أَنَّكَ مُحِبُّ الْبَشَرِ.
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### SEVENTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL ANABATHMOI (Plain Reading)

#### First Antiphony

+ O Savior, who didst restore Zion from the captivity of error, deliver me from the bondage of sufferings and restore my life.	+ أَيُّهَا الْمُخَلِّصُ، يَا مَنْ رَدَدْتَ سَبْيَ صِهْيُونَ مِنَ الضَّلَالَةِ، أَعْتَقْنِي مِنْ عُبُودِيَّةِ الْآلَامِ وَأُخَيِّنِي.
+ He that soweth sorrow in the south, fasting with tears, the same shall reap sheaves of reviving and ever-nourishing joys.	+ إِنَّ الزَّرْعَ فِي الْجَنُوبِ حُزْناً وَصُوماً وَدُمُوعاً، هَذَا يَجْنِي أَعْمَارَ الْفَرْحِ الْمُحْيِيَّةِ وَالْمُعَدِّيَّةِ دَائِماً.
+ <b>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</b> 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.	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالِإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ: بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ يَنْبُوعُ الذَّخَائِرِ الإِلَهِيَّةِ، لِأَنَّ مِنْهُ الْحِكْمَةُ، وَالرَّهْبَةُ، وَالْفَهْمُ. فَلَهُ السُّبْحُ وَالْمَجْدُ وَالْعِزَّةُ وَالِإِكْرَامُ.

#### Second Antiphony

+ 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.	+ إِنَّ لَمْ يَبْنِ الرَّبُّ بَيْتَ النَّفْسِ فَبَاطِلاً نَنْعَبُ. لِأَنَّهُ بِدُونِهِ لَا يَكْمُلُ عَمَلٌ وَلَا قَوْلٌ أَبَداً.
+ 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.	+ إِنَّ الْقَدِيسِينَ الَّذِينَ هُمْ أَجْرَةُ ثَمَرَةِ الْبَطْنِ، بِتَحَرُّكِهِمْ مِنْ الرُّوحِ، يُؤَلَّفُونَ اعْتِقَادَاتِ التَّبْنِيِّ الْأَبَوِيَّةِ.
+ <b>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</b> By the Spirit was existence bestowed on all creation; for He is of the Godhead before existence, and He is the unapproachable Light, the	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالِإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ: بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ أُعْطِيَ الوجودُ لِكُلِّ الْبَرَايَا، لِأَنَّهُ ذُو الرُّبُوبِيَّةِ مِنْ قَبْلِ الوجودِ، وَهُوَ النُّورُ الَّذِي لَا

God of all, and their life.	يُذْنِي مِنْهُ وَإِلَهُ الْكُلِّ وَحَيَاتُهُمْ.
<b>Third Antiphony</b>	
+ Verily, they who fear the Lord are now forever blessed; for they have found the way of life in the never-decaying glory. + O high priest, as thou seest thy children's children like plants around thy table, rejoice and be happy, and offer them to Christ. + <b>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</b> By the Holy Spirit is the abundance of gifts, the richness of glory, and depth of the great ordinances, for He is worshipful and coeternal in glory with the Father and the Son.	+ إِنَّ خَائِفِي الرَّبِّ يُعْبَطُونَ دَائِمًا، لِأَنَّهُمْ قَدْ وَجَدُوا طَرِيقَ الْحَيَاةِ فِي الْمَجْدِ الَّذِي لَنْ يَبْلَى أَبَدًا. + يَا رَتِيسَ الرُّعَاةِ، إِذَا نَظَرْتَ بَنِي بَنِيكَ كَالغُرُوسِ حَوْلَ مَائِدَتِكَ، إِفْرَحْ، وَسِرَّ، وَقَدِّمُهُمْ إِلَى الْمَسِيحِ . الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالِابْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ: إِنَّ الرُّوحَ الْقُدُّوسَ هُوَ غَوْرُ الْمَوَاهِبِ، وَغِنَى الْمَجْدِ، وَلِجَّةُ الْأَحْكَامِ الْعَظِيمَةِ، لِأَنَّهُ مَعْبُودٌ وَمُسَاوٍ لِلآبِ وَالِابْنِ فِي الْمَجْدِ.
<b>PROKEIMENON FOR THE RESURRECTION IN TONE SEVEN</b>	
Arise, O Lord my God, and let Thy hand be exalted. Forget not Thy wretched ones to the end of time. (TWICE) <b>To Thee do I confess, O my Lord, from my whole heart.</b> Arise, O Lord my God, and let Thy hand be exalted. Forget not Thy wretched ones to the end of time.	قُمْ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ إِلَهِي وَلْتَرْتَفِعْ يَدُكَ، لَا تَنْسَ بِأَيْسِيكَ إِلَى الْإِنْقِضَاءِ (مَرَّتَيْنِ) أَعْتَرِفُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ مِنْ كُلِّ قَلْبِي. قُمْ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ إِلَهِي وَلْتَرْتَفِعْ يَدُكَ، لَا تَنْسَ بِأَيْسِيكَ إِلَى الْإِنْقِضَاءِ.
Deacon: Let us pray to the Lord. Choir: Lord, have mercy. Priest: For Holy art Thou, O our God, Who restest in the Holy Place, and unto Thee do we ascribe glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الشَّمَاسُ: إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ. الْمَرْتِلُ: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. الكَاهِنُ: لِأَنَّكَ قُدُّوسٌ أَنْتَ يَا إِلَهَنَا، وَفِي الْقِدِّيسِينَ تَسْتَقَرُّ وَتَسْتَرِيحُ، وَلَكَ نُرْسِلُ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ، وَالِابْنُ، وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
<b>Chanter:</b> Amen. Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord. (Twice) <b>Praise ye God in His saints; praise Him in the firm foundation of His power.</b> Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord.	الْمَرْتِلُ: آمِينَ. كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ، فَلْتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ. (مَرَّتَيْنِ) سَبِّحُوا اللَّهَ فِي قِدِّيسِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي فَلَكِ قُوَّتِهِ. كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ، فَلْتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ.
<b>THE FIFTH EOTHINON GOSPEL</b>	
<b>Deacon:</b> And that we may be accounted worthy to hear the Holy Gospel, let us pray to the Lord God. <b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy. (Thrice) <b>Deacon:</b> Wisdom! Let us attend! Let us hear the	الشَّمَاسُ: مِنْ أَجْلِ أَنْ تَكُونَ مُسْتَحِقِّينَ لِسَمَاعِ الْإِنْجِيلِ الْمُقَدَّسِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ إِلَهِنَا نَطْلُبُ. الْمَرْتِلُ: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ (ثَلَاثًا) الشَّمَاسُ: الْحِكْمَةُ، فَلْتَسْتَقِمْ وَلْتَسْمَعْ الْإِنْجِيلَ الْمُقَدَّسَ،

<p>Holy Gospel.</p> <p><b>Priest:</b> Peace be to all.</p> <p><b>Choir:</b> And to thy spirit.</p> <p><b>Priest:</b> The Reading from the Holy Gospel according to Saint Luke (24:12-35).</p> <p><b>Choir:</b> Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee.</p> <p><b>Deacon:</b> <i>Let us attend!</i></p>	<p>الكاهن: السَّلَامُ لَجَمِيعِكُمْ.</p> <p>المرتل: ولِروحِكَ.</p> <p>الكاهن: فَصَلِّ شَرِيفٌ مِنْ بَشَارَةِ الْقَدِيسِ لَوْقَا الْإِنْجِيلِيِّ الْبَشِيرِ وَالتَّلمِيزِ الطَّاهِرِ.</p> <p>المرتل: المَجْدُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ المَجْدُ لَكَ.</p> <p>الشماس: لِنُصْغِ!</p>
<p>Priest: At that time, Peter arose and ran to the tomb; and stooping down, he saw the linen cloths lying by themselves; and he departed, wondering to himself what had happened. That very day two of them were going to a village named Emmaus, about seven miles from Jerusalem, and talking with each other about all these things that had happened. While they were talking and discussing together, Jesus Himself drew near and went with them. But their eyes were kept from recognizing Him. And He said to them, “What is this conversation which you are holding with each other as you walk?” And they stood still, looking sad. Then one of them, named Cleopas, answered Him, “Art Thou the only visitor to Jerusalem Who does not know the things that have happened there in these days?” And He said to them, “What things?” And they said to Him, “Concerning Jesus of Nazareth, Who was a prophet mighty in deed and word before God and all the people, and how our chief priests and rulers delivered Him up to be condemned to death, and crucified Him. But we had hoped that He was the one to redeem Israel. Yes, and besides all this, it is now the third day since this happened. Moreover, some women of our company amazed us. They were at the tomb early in the morning and did not find His body; and they came back saying that they had even seen a vision of angels, who said that He was alive. Some of those who were with us went to the tomb, and found it just as the women had said; but Him they did not see.” And He said to them, “O foolish men, and slow of heart to believe all that the prophets have spoken! Was it not necessary that the Christ should suffer these things and enter into His glory?” And beginning with Moses and all the prophets, He interpreted to them in all the scriptures the things concerning Himself. So they drew near to the village to which they were going. He appeared to be going further, but they constrained Him, saying, “Stay with us, for it is toward evening and the day is now far</p>	<p>الكاهن: في ذلك الزمان قام بطرس وأسرع إلى القبر وتطلع فرأى الأكفان موضوعة وحدها، فانصرف إلى مقبرته متعجباً مما كان * وإن اثنين منهم كانا سائرين في ذلك اليوم إلى قرية تبعد ستين غلوة عن أورشليم اسمها عمواس * وكانا يتكلمان أحدهما مع الآخر عن تلك الحوادث كلها * وفيما هما يتكلمان ويتحاوران دنا منهما يسوع وسار معهما * ولكن أمسكت أعينهما عن معرفته * فقال لهما ما هذا الكلام الذي تتحاوران به وأنتم سائران مكتئبين * فأجاب أحدهما واسمه كلاوبا وقال له أنت وحدك غريب في أورشليم ولم تعلم ما حدث فيها في هذه الأيام * فقال لهما وما هو. قال له ما يختص بيسوع الناصري الذي كان رجلاً نبياً مقتدرًا في العمل والقول أمام الله وجميع الشعب * وكيف أسلمه رؤساء الكهنة وحكامنا لقضاء الموت وصلبوه * ونحن كنا نرجو أنه هو المزمع أن يفدي إسرائيل. ولكن مع هذا جميعه فاليوم هو ثالث يوم لحدوث ذلك * إلا أن نساء منا أدهشنا لأنهن بكرن إلى القبر فلم يجدن جسه، فأتين وقلن إنهن رأين مظهر ملائكة قالوا إنه حي * ومضى قوم من الذين معنا إلى القبر فوجدوا كما قالت أيضاً النساء وأما هو فلم يروه * فقال لهما يا قليلي الفهم وبطيئي القلب في الإيمان بكل ما نطقت به الأنبياء * أما كان ينبغي للمسيح أن يتألم هذه الآلام فيدخل إلى مجده * وابتدأ من موسى ومن جميع الأنبياء يُفسر لهما ما يختص به في كل الأسفار * ثم اقتربوا من القرية التي كانا منطلقين إليها فتظاهر هو بأنه منطلق إلى مكان أبعد * فألزماه قائلين امكث معنا فإن المساء مقبل وقد مال النهار.</p>

<p>spent.” So He went in to stay with them. When He was at table with them, He took the bread and blessed, and broke it, and gave it to them. And their eyes were opened and they recognized Him; and He vanished out of their sight. They said to each other, “Did not our hearts burn within us while He talked to us on the road, while He opened to us the scriptures?” And they rose that same hour and returned to Jerusalem; and they found the eleven gathered together and those who were with them, who said, “The Lord has risen indeed, and has appeared to Simon!” Then they told what had happened on the road, and how He was known to them in the breaking of the bread.</p> <p><b>Choir:</b> Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee.</p>	<p>فَدَخَلَ لِيَمْكُثَ مَعَهُمَا * وَلَمَّا اتَّكَأَ مَعَهُمَا أَخَذَ الْخُبْزَ وَبَارَكَ وَكَسَرَ وَنَاوَلَهُمَا * فَانْفَتَحَتْ أَعْيُنُهُمَا وَعَرَفَاهُ فَاخْتَفَى هُوَ عِنَهُمَا * فَقَالَ أَحَدُهُمَا لِلْآخَرِ أَمَا كَانَتْ قُلُوبُنَا مُضْطَرَمَّةً فِينَا حِينَ كَانِ يَخَاطِبُنَا فِي الطَّرِيقِ وَيُشْرِحُ لَنَا الْكُتُبَ * فَقَامَا فِي تِلْكَ السَّاعَةِ وَرَجَعَا إِلَى أُورُشَلِيمَ. فَوَجَدَا الْوَاحِدَ عَشَرَ وَالَّذِينَ مَعَهُمْ مُجْتَمِعِينَ * وَهُمْ يَقُولُونَ لَقَدْ قَامَ الرَّبُّ فِي الْحَقِيقَةِ وَتَرَاءَى لِسَمْعَانَ * فَأَخَذَا هُمَا يُخْبِرَانِ بِمَا حَدَّثَ وَكَيْفَ عَرَفَاهُ عِنْدَ كَسْرِ الْخُبْزِ. المرتل: المجد لك يا رب المجد لك.</p>
<p><b>Reader:</b> In that we have beheld the Resurrection of Christ, let us bow down before the Holy Lord Jesus, the only sinless One. Thy Cross do we adore, O Christ, and Thy holy Resurrection we praise and glorify: for Thou art our God, and we know none other beside Thee; we call upon Thy Name. O come, all ye faithful, let us adore Christ’s holy Resurrection. For lo, through the Cross is joy come into all the world. Ever blessing the Lord, let us sing His Resurrection: for in that He endured the Cross for us, He hath destroyed death by death.</p>	<p>القاريء: إِذْ قَدْ رَأَيْنَا قِيَامَةَ الْمَسِيحِ، فَلَنَسْجُدُ لِلرَّبِّ الْقُدُّوسِ، يَسُوعَ الْمَعْصُومِ مِنَ الْخَطَا وَحْدَهُ. لِصَلِيبِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ نَسْجُدُ وَلِقِيَامَتِكَ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ نُسَبِّحُ وَنُجَدِّدُ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ هُوَ إِلَهُنَا وَآخِرَ سَوَالِكَ لَا نَعْرِفُ وَبِاسْمِكَ نُسَمِّي. هَلُمَّ يَا مَعْشَرَ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ نَسْجُدُ لِقِيَامَةِ الْمَسِيحِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ، لِأَنَّ هَذَا بِالصَّلِيبِ قَدْ أَتَى الْفَرَحَ لِكُلِّ الْعَالَمِ. لِنُبَارِكَ الرَّبَّ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ وَنُسَبِّحُ قِيَامَتَهُ، لِأَنَّهُ إِذْ احْتَمَلَ الصَّلْبَ مِنْ أَجْلِنَا، الْمَوْتَ بِالْمَوْتِ حَطَّمَهُ.</p>
<p><b>Psalm 50</b></p>	
<p>Have mercy on me, O God, according to Thy Great Mercy; and according to the multitude of Thy compassions blot out my transgression.</p>	<p>ارْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ كِعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، وَكَمَثَلِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَتِكَ أَمْحُ مَائِمِي.</p>
<p>Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.</p>	<p>إِغْسِلْنِي كَثِيرًا مِنْ إِثْمِي، وَمِنْ خَطِيئَتِي طَهِّرْنِي.</p>
<p>For I know mine iniquity, and my sin is ever before me.</p>	<p>لَأَنِّي أَنَا عَارِفٌ بِإِثْمِي، وَخَطِيئَتِي أَمَامِي فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ.</p>
<p>Against Thee only have I sinned and done this evil before Thee, that Thou mightest be justified in Thy words, and prevail when Thou art judged.</p>	<p>إِلَيْكَ وَحْدَكَ أَخْطَأْتُ، وَالشَّرُّ قُدَّامَكَ صَنَعْتُ، لَكِي تَصُدَّقَ فِي أَقْوَالِكَ وَتَغْلِبَ فِي مُحَاكَمَتِكَ.</p>
<p>For behold, I was conceived in iniquities, and in sins did my mother bear me.</p>	<p>هَاءَ نَذَا بِالْآثَامِ حَبْلَ بِي، وَبِالْخَطَايَا وَلَدَتْنِي أُمِّي.</p>
<p>For behold, Thou hast loved truth; the hidden and secret things of Thy wisdom hast Thou made manifest unto me.</p>	<p>لَأَنَّكَ قَدْ أَحْبَبْتَ الْحَقَّ، وَأَوْضَحْتَ لِي غَوَامِضَ حِكْمَتِكَ وَمَسْتَوْرَاتِهَا.</p>
<p>Thou shalt sprinkle me with hyssop, and I shall be made clean; Thou shalt wash me, and I shall be made whiter than snow.</p>	<p>تَنْضِيقُنِي بِالزُّوفَى فَاطْهُرْ، تَغْسِدْنِي فَأَبْيَضُ أَكْثَرَ مِنْ الثلج.</p>



Thou shalt make me to hear joy and gladness; the bones that be humbled, they shall rejoice.	تُسْمِعُنِي بِهَجَّةٍ وَسُرُورًا، فَتَبْتَهِجُ عِظَامِي الذَّلِيلَةَ.
Turn Thy face away from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities.	إِصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَنْ 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 مُسَدِّتِيماً جَدِّدْ فِي أَحْشَائِي.
Cast me not away from Thy presence, and take not Thy Holy Spirit from me.	لَا تَطْرَحْنِي مِنْ أَمَامِ وَجْهِكَ، وَرُوحِكَ الْقُدُّوسِ 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، وَالْكَفَرَةَ إِلَيْكَ يَرْجِعُونَ.
Deliver me from blood-guiltiness, O God, Thou God of my salvation; my tongue shall rejoice in Thy righteousness.	أُنْقِذْنِي مِنَ الدِّمَاءِ يَا اللَّهُ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فَيَذِبْتَهِجُ لِسَانِي بِعَدْلِكَ.
O Lord, Thou shalt open my lips, and my mouth shall declare Thy praise.	يَا رَبُّ افْتَحْ شَفْتَيَّ، فَيُخَبِّرَ فَمِي بِتَسْبِيحَتِكَ.
For if Thou hadst desired sacrifice, I had given it; with whole-burnt offerings Thou shalt not be pleased.	لَأَنَّكَ لَوْ آثَرْتَ الذَّبِيحَةَ، لَكُذِّبْتُ الْآنَ أُعْطِي، لَكِنَّكَ لَا تُسَرُّ بِالْمُحْرَقَاتِ.
A sacrifice unto God is a broken spirit; a heart that is broken and humbled God will not despise.	الذَّبِيحَةُ لِلَّهِ رُوحٌ مُنْسَحِقٌ، 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.	أُصْلِحْ يَا رَبُّ بِمَسَرَّتِكَ صِهْيُونََ وَلْتُبْنَ أَسْوَارُ أُورُشَلِيمَ.
Then shalt Thou be pleased with a sacrifice of righteousness, with oblation and whole-burnt offerings.	حِينَئِذٍ تُسَرُّ بِذَّبِيحَةِ الْعَدْلِ قُرْبَانًا وَمُحْرَقَاتِ.
Then shall they offer bullocks upon Thine altar.	حِينَئِذٍ يُقَرِّبُونَ عَلَى مَذْبَحِكَ الْعُجُولَ.
<b>TROPARIA AFTER PSALM 50 IN TONE TWO</b>	
<i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> Through the intercessions of the Apostles, O Thou Who art merciful, blot out the multitude of our transgressions.	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ. بِشَفَاعَةِ الرُّسُلِ وَطَلِبَاتِهِمْ، أَيُّهَا إِلَهَ الرَّحُومِ، امْحُ كَثْرَةَ خَطَايَانَا وَزَلَاتِنَا.
<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 the multitude of our transgressions.	الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ. بِشَفَاعَةِ الْوَدَّةِ الْإِلَهِيَّةِ وَطَلِبَاتِهَا، أَيُّهَا إِلَهَ الرَّحُومِ، امْحُ كَثْرَةَ خَطَايَانَا وَزَلَاتِنَا.
<i>Have mercy upon me, O God, according to thy loving</i>	يَا رَحِيمَ، ارْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ كَعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، وَبِحَسَبِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَاتِكَ

kindness; according to the multitude of thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions.

Jesus, having risen from the grave as He foretold, hath given unto us life eternal and great mercy.

أَمْحُ مَآثِمِي.

لَقَدْ قَامَ يَسُوعُ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ كَمَا سَبَقَ فَقَالَ، وَمَنْحَنَا الْحَيَاةَ الْأَبَدِيَّةَ، وَالرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.

## THE INTERCESSION

Deacon: O God, save Thy people, and bless Thine inheritance. Visit Thy world with mercy and compassions. Exalt the horn of Orthodox Christians, and send down upon us Thy rich mercies. Through the intercessions of our all-immaculate Lady Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary—whose wonderworking icon of the Myrtle Tree we commemorate today—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, glorious and right-victorious Proto-martyr Thekla, equal-to-the-Apostles; Venerable Silouan of Athos; New-martyr Ahmed; Venerable Nicander of Pskov; and all saints of Alaska, 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.

الشماس: خَلِّصْ يَا اللَّهُ شَعْبَكَ وَبَارِكْ مِيرَاثَكَ. وَافْتَقِدْ عَالَمَكَ بِالرَّحْمَةِ وَالرَّأْفَاتِ. وَارْفَعْ شَأْنَ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْأَرْتُوذُكْسِيِّينَ. وَأَسْبِغْ عَلَيْنَا مَرَاحِمَكَ الْغَنِيَّةَ. بِشَفَاعَاتِ سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالدَّةِ الْإِلَهِيَّةِ الْكَلِيَّةِ الطَّهَارَةِ وَالِدَائِمَةِ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ. وَبِقُوَّةِ الصَّلِيبِ الْكَرِيمِ الْمُحْيِيِّ. وَبَطْلِبَاتِ الْقَوَاتِ السَّمَاوِيَّةِ الْمُكْرَّمَةِ الْعَادِمَةِ الْأَجْسَادِ. وَالنَّبِيِّ الْكَرِيمِ السَّابِقِ الْمَجِيدِ يُوْحَنَّا الْمَعْمَدَانَ. وَالْقَدِيسَيْنِ الْمَشْرِقَيْنِ الرَّسُلِ بَطْرَسَ وَبُولَسَ وَسَائِرِ الرَّسُلِ الْمُشْرِقَيْنِ الْجَدِيرَيْنِ بِكُلِّ مَدِيحٍ. وَأَبَائِنَا الْقَدِيسَيْنِ مَعْلَمِي الْمَسْكُونَةِ رُؤَسَاءِ الْكَهَنَةِ الْمُعْظَمَيْنِ: بَاسِيلْيُوسَ الْكَبِيرِ، وَغْرِغُورِيُوسَ الْلَاهُوتِي، وَيُوْحَنَّا الذَّهَبِيِّ الْفَمِّ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْقَدِيسَيْنِ أَنْثَاسْيُوسَ وَكَيْرُوسَ وَيُوْحَنَّا الرَّحُومِ بَطَارِكَةَ الْإِسْكَنْدرِيَّةِ. وَأَبِينَا الْقَدِيسِ نِيْقُولَاوَسَ رَئِيسِ أَسَاقِفَةِ مِيرَا الْيَلِيكِيَّةِ، وَاسْبِيرِيدُونِ أَسْقَفِ تَرِيمِيْثُوسَ، وَنِكْتَارِيُوسَ أَسْقَفِ الْمُدْنِ الْحَمْسِ الْعَجَائِبِيِّينَ، وَأَبَانَا الْقَدِيسِ تِيخُونِ بَطْرِيْرِكِ مُوسْكَو، وَالْقَدِيسِ رَافَائِيلِ أَسْقَفِ بَرُوكْلِينِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسَيْنِ الْمَجِيدَيْنِ الشَّهَدَاءِ الْعِظْمَاءِ جَاوْرَجِيُوسَ الْلَابِسِ الظَّفْرِ، وَدِيمِيْتْرِيُوسَ الْمَفِيضِ الطَّيْبِ، وَثِيُودُورَسَ التِّيْرُونِي، وَثِيُودُورَسَ قَائِدَ الْجَيْشِ، وَمِينَاسَ الصَّانِعِ الْعَجَائِبِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسَيْنِ الشَّهَدَاءِ اِغْنَاطِيُوسَ الْمَتُوشِحِ بِاللَّهِ، خِرَالْمَبُوسَ وَالْفِثِيرِيُوسَ؛ وَالشَّهِيدَاتِ الْعِظِيمَاتِ تَقْلَا، بَرِبَارَةَ، اِنْسَاطَاسِيَا، كَاتْرِينَا، كِيرِيَاكِي، فُوتِينِي، مَارِينَا، بَارَاسْكَفِي، وَابِيرِينِي؛ وَالْقَدِيسَيْنِ الْمَجِيدَيْنِ الشَّهَدَاءِ الْمَتَأَلِّقِينَ بِالظَّفْرِ، وَأَبَائِنَا الْأَبْرَارِ الْمَتُوشِحِينَ بِاللَّهِ، وَالْقَدِيسِ (فَلَان) شَفِيعِ هَذِهِ الْكَنِيسَةِ الْمَقْدَسَةِ، وَالْقَدِيسَيْنِ الصَّدِيقَيْنِ جَدِّي الْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِيِّ يُوَاكِيمَ وَحَنَّةَ، وَتَذْكَارَ الْقَدِيسَةِ الْعِظِيمَةِ فِي الشَّهِيدَاتِ وَالْمَعَادِلَةِ الرَّسْلِ تَقْلَا، الْبَارِ سَلْوَانَ الْآتُوسِي، الشَّهِيدِ الْجَدِيدِ أَحْمَدَ، الْبَارِ نِيكَانْدُورَ مِنْ بُوسْكَوْفَ وَجَمِيعِ قَدِيسِي الْأَسْكَا الَّذِينَ نَقِيمُ تَذْكَارَهُمُ الْيَوْمَ وَجَمِيعِ قَدِيسِيكَ. نَتَضَرَّعُ إِلَيْكَ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْجَزِيلُ

	الرحمة. فاستجِبْ لَنَا نَحْنُ الْخَطَاةُ الطَّالِبِينَ إِلَيْكَ وَارْحَمْنَا.
<b>Chanter:</b> Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. ( <i>Repeat 4 times</i> )	المرتل: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا، يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا، يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. ( 4 مرات)
<b>Priest:</b> Through the mercies and compassions and love for mankind of Thine Only-begotten Son, with Whom Thou art blessed, together with Thine all-holy, and good, and life-giving Spirit: now and ever, and unto ages of ages. <b>Choir:</b> Amen.	الكاهن: بِرَحْمَةٍ وَرَأْفَاتِ ابْنِكَ الْوَحِيدِ وَمَحَبَّتِهِ لِلْبَشَرِ، الَّذِي أَنْتَ مُبَارَكٌ مَعَهُ وَمَعَ رُوحِكَ الْكَلْبِيِّ قُدْسِهِ الصَّبَاحِ وَالْمُخَيِّ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. المرتل: آمين.
<b>SEVENTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL KONTAKION AND OIKOS (Plain Reading)</b>	
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.	لَنْ تَقْوَى عِزَّةُ الْمَوْتِ بَعْدُ عَلَى ضَبْطِ الْبَشَرِ فِي قَبْضَتِهِ، فَإِنَّ الْمَسِيحَ نَزَلَ فَسَحَقَ قُوَاهُ وَحَلَّهَا، فَقَيَّدَ الْجَحِيمُ، وَابْتَهَجَ الْأَنْبِيَاءُ يَقُولُونَ بِاتِّفَاقِ الْأَصْوَاتِ: لَقَدْ حَضَرَ الْمُخْلِصُ لِلَّذِينَ عَلَى الْإِيمَانِ، فَأَخْرَجُوا يَا مُؤْمِنُونَ إِلَى الْقِيَامَةِ.
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.	لَقَدْ ارْتَعَدَ الْيَوْمَ الْجَحِيمُ وَالْمَوْتُ تَحْتَ الثَّرَى أَسْفَلَ، مَدْعُورِينَ مِنْكَ يَا أَحَدَ الثَّلَاثِ، وَالْأَرْضُ تَزَلْزَلَتْ، وَبَوَّابُوا الْجَحِيمِ حِينَ رَأَوْكَ ارْتَاعُوا، وَالْخَلِيقَةُ كُلُّهَا مَعَ الْأَنْبِيَاءِ رَتَّلَتْ لَكَ تَرْنِيمَةَ الظَّفَرِ يَا إِلَهَنَا وَفَادِينَا الَّذِي حَلَّ قُوَّةَ الْمَوْتِ. فَلْنُهَلِّلَنَّ هَاتِفِينَ وَقَائِلِينَ لِأَدَمَ وَالَّذِينَ مِنْ آدَمَ: إِنَّ الْعُودَ قَدْ أَدْخَلَهُ، فَأَخْرَجُوا يَا مُؤْمِنُونَ إِلَى الْقِيَامَةِ.
<b>THE SYNAXARION (Plain Reading)</b>	
On September 24 in the Holy Orthodox Church we commemorate the holy Great-Martyr Thekla, equal-to-the-Apostles.	
<i>Verses</i>	
Himself that rent the rock saveth thee, O Thekla, At Whose Passion once the rocks were rent asunder. On the twenty-fourth the rock welcomed Thekla.	
She was born in Iconium of eminent but pagan parents. At age 18, she was betrothed to a young man named Thamyris at the same time that the Apostle Paul arrived in Iconium with Barnabas to preach the Gospel. Hearing Paul's testimony for three days and nights, Thekla converted to the Christian Faith, and vowed to live in virginity. Her mother, seeing that she was now ignoring her betrothal, tried to dissuade her, and then beat her and tortured her by starvation. Finally, this wicked mother turned Thekla over to the judge and demanded that Thekla be burned. The judge threw her into the fire, but God preserved her unharmed by pouring rain on the fire. Once in an arena and sentenced to death, Thekla saw a vat of water that contained carnivorous seals. Thekla jumped into the vat and baptized herself. Lightning killed all of the seals before they could eat her. Another time, a lioness protected her from other wild beasts. Once, as a group of arrogant young men were about to catch Thekla, a large rock opened up and hid this holy virgin. This rock in Maaloula, Syria was her refuge and her tomb, and the site of the monastery which she founded, the oldest Christian convent in the world. Thousands of pilgrims flock to it yearly for healing of ailments.	
On this day, we also commemorate the Venerable Silouan of Athos, born in 1866 as Simeon Ivanovich Antonov of devout parents of Sovsk, Tambov, Russia. At age 27, he received the prayers of St. John of	

Kronstadt and went to Mt. Athos where he became a monk at the Russian monastery St. Panteleimon. He received from the Holy Theotokos the gift of unceasing prayer, and was given the vision our Lord Jesus Christ, in glory, in the church of the holy Prophet Elias adjoining the mill of the monastery. After the withdrawal of that first grace, he was oppressed by profound grief and great temptations for fifteen years, after which he received from Christ the teaching, "Keep thy mind in hell, and despair not." He reposed on September 24, 1938. He left behind his writings which were edited by his disciple and pupil, the Archimandrite Sophrony.

On this day, we also commemorate the New-martyr Ahmed; Venerable Nicander of Pskov; the Synaxis of all saints of Alaska; and the wonder-working icon of the Theotokos of the Myrtle Tree. By their intercessions, O Christ God, have mercy upon us. Amen.

#### KATAVASIAS OF THE AKATHIST CANON IN TONE FOUR

**Ode 1.** I shall open my mouth and it will be filled with the Spirit; and I shall speak forth to the Queen and Mother. I shall be seen joyfully singing her praises, and I shall delight to sing of her wonders.

(الأولى) أَفْتَحُ فَمِي فَيَمْتَلِي رَوْحاً، وَأُبْدِي قَوْلًا فَايْضاً نَحْوَ الْأَمِّ الْمَلِكَةِ، وَأُظْهِرُ مُعِيداً لِلْمَوْسِمِ بَانْتِهَاجِ، وَأَتَرَنَّمُ بِعَجَائِبِهَا مَسْرُوراً.

**Ode 3.** As a living and copious fountain, O Theotokos, do thou strengthen those who hymn thy praises, and are joined together in spiritual company for thy service; and in thy divine glory make them worthy of crowns of glory.

(الثالثة) يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ، بِمَا أَنْتِ الْيَنْبُوعُ الْحَيُّ الْمُتَدَفِّقُ بِسَخَاءٍ، وَطَدِينَا نَحْنُ الْمُتَشَدِّينَ تَسَابِيحِكَ، الْمُتَلْتَمِينَ مَخْفِلاً رَوْحِيًّا، وَفِي مَجْدِكَ الْإِلَهِيِّ أَهْلِينَا لِأَكَالِيلِ الْمَجْدِ وَالشَّرَفِ.

**Ode 4.** He who sits in clouds of glory upon the throne of Godhead, Jesus the Most High God, came with mighty hand and saved those who cried out unto Him: 'Glory to Thy power, O Christ.'

(الرابعة) إِنَّ يَسُوعَ الْفَائِقَ النَّالَةَ، الْجَالِسَ بِمَجْدٍ عَلَى سُدَّةِ اللاهوتِ، قَدْ وَرَدَ عَلَى سَحَابَةٍ خَفِيفَةٍ، وَخَلَّصَ بِقَبْضَتِهِ الْغَيْرِ الْفَائِدَةَ الصَّارِحِينَ نَحْوَهُ: الْمَجْدُ لِقُدْرَتِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ.

**Ode 5.** All creation was amazed at thy divine glory, for thou, O unwedded Virgin, didst hold in thee the God of all, and didst bear the Eternal Son, who rewards with salvation all those who hymn thy praises.

(الخامسة) أَيُّهَا الْبَتُولُ الَّتِي لَمْ تَعْرِفْ زَوْجاً، إِنَّ الْبَرَايَا بِأَسْرَهَا قَدْ انْدَهَلَتْ مِنْ مَجْدِكَ الْإِلَهِيِّ، لِأَنَّكَ حَمَلْتِ فِي حَشَاكِ إِلَهَ الْكُلِّ، وَوَلَدْتِ الْإِبْنَ غَيْرَ الْمَحْدُودِ فِي زَمَنِ، وَمَنْحَتِ الْخَلَّاصَ لِكُلِّ الَّذِينَ يُسَبِّحُونَكَ.

**Ode 6.** As we the Godly minded, celebrate this divine and all-honorable feast of the Mother of God: come, let us clap our hands together and glorify the God whom she bore.

(السادسة) هَلُمُّوا أَيُّهَا الْمُتَأَلِّهُوا الْعُقُولِ، لِنُصَفِّقْ بِالْأَيْدِي مُقِيمِينَ هَذَا الْعِيدَ الْإِلَهِيَّ الْكُلِّيَّ الْإِكْرَامِ، الَّذِي لَوَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ، وَنُمَجِّدِ الْإِلَهَ الَّذِي وُلِدَ مِنْهَا.

**Ode 7.** The godly-minded children worshipped not the creature rather than the Creator, but trampling upon the threat of fire in manly fashion, they rejoiced and sang: 'O All-praised Lord and God of our Fathers, blessed art Thou.'

(السابعة) إِنَّ الْفَتِيَّةَ الْمُتَأَلِّهِ الْعُقُولِ، لَمْ يَعْبُدُوا الْخَلِيقَةَ دُونَ الْخَالِقِ، بَلْ وَطَنُوا وَعِيدَ النَّارِ بِشَجَاعَةٍ، فَزَتَّلُوا فَرِحِينَ: أَيُّهَا الْفَائِقُ التَّسْبِيحِ، مُبَارِكٌ أَنْتَ يَا إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا.

<p><b>Ode 8. We praise, we bless, and we worship the Lord.</b></p> <p>The three holy children in the furnace the Child of the Theotokos saved; then was the type, now is its fulfillment, and the whole world gathers to sing: ‘All ye works praise the Lord and magnify Him unto all ages.’</p>	<p>(الثامنة) نُسَبِّحُ وَنُبَارِكُ وَنَسْجُدُ لِلرَّبِّ.  إِنَّ مَوْلِدَ وَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ قَدْ حَفِظَ الْفَتِيَّةَ الْأَطْهَارَ فِي الْأَتُونِ  سَالِمِينَ، إِذْ كَانَ حَيْنِيذٍ مَرْسُومًا وَأَمَّا الْآنَ فَقَدْ حَصَلَ مَفْعُولًا،  فَهُوَ يُنْهَضُ الْمَسْكُونَةَ بِأَسْرِهِا إِلَى التَّرْتِيلِ هَاتِفَةً: يَا جَمِيعَ  أَعْمَالِ الرَّبِّ سَبِّحُوا الرَّبِّ، وَزِيدُوهُ رِفْعَةً عَلَى مَدَى الْأَدْهَارِ.</p>
<p><b>Deacon:</b> The Theotokos and Mother of the Light, let us honor and magnify in song.</p>	<p>الشماس: لوالدة الإله وأمّ النور بالتسابيح نُكْرِمُ مُعْظَمِينَ.</p>
<p><b>MAGNIFICATIONS IN TONE FOUR</b></p>	
<p>My soul doth magnify the Lord, and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Savior.  <b>Refrain: More honorable than the Cherubim, and more glorious beyond compare than the Seraphim, thou who without corruption barest God the Word, and art truly Theotokos, we magnify thee.</b></p>	<p>تُعْظِمُ نَفْسِي لِلرَّبِّ وَتَبْتَهِجُ رُوحِي بِاللَّهِ مُخْلِصِي.  يَا مَنْ هِيَ أَكْرَمُ مِنَ الشَّارُوبِيمِ وَأَرْفَعُ مَجْدًا بغيرِ قِيَاسٍ مِنَ  السَّارَافِيمِ. يَا مَنْ بَدُونَ فُسَادٍ وَلَدْتَ كَلِمَةَ اللَّهِ. حَقًّا إِنَّكَ وَالِدَةُ  الْإِلَهِ إِيَّاكَ نُعْظِمُ.</p>
<p>For He hath regarded the lowliness of His handmaiden; for behold from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed. <b>(Refrain)</b></p>	<p>لَأَنَّكَ نَظَرْتَ إِلَى تَوَاضَعِ أُمَّتِهِ فَهَا مِنْذُ الْآنَ تَطَوَّبُنِي جَمِيعُ  الْأَجْيَالِ.</p>
<p>For He that is mighty hath magnified me, and holy is His Name; and His mercy is on them that fear Him, throughout all generations. <b>(Refrain)</b></p>	<p>لَأَنَّ الْقَدِيرَ صَنَعَ بِي عِظَائِمَ وَقُدُوسَ اسْمَهُ وَرَحْمَتَهُ إِلَى جِيلِ  فَجِيلٍ لِلَّذِينَ يَتَّقُونَهُ.</p>
<p>He hath showed strength with His arm; He hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts. <b>(Refrain)</b></p>	<p>صَنَعَ عِزًّا بِسَاعِدِهِ وَشَتَّتَ الْمُتَكَبِّرِينَ بِذَهْنِ قُلُوبِهِمْ</p>
<p>He hath put down the mighty from their seat, and hath exalted the humble and meek. He hath filled the empty with good things, and the rich hath He sent empty away. <b>(Refrain)</b></p>	<p>حَطَّ الْمُقْتَدِرِينَ عَنِ الْكِرَاسِيِّ وَرَفَعَ الْمُتَوَاضِعِينَ. مَلَأَ الْجِياعَ  مِنَ الْخَيْرَاتِ وَالْأَغْنِيَاءَ أَرْسَلَهُمْ فَارغِينَ</p>
<p>He remembering His mercy hath helped His servant Israel, as He promised to our forefathers, Abraham and his seed forever. <b>(Refrain)</b></p>	<p>عَضَدَ إِسْرَائِيلَ فَتَاهُ لِيَذْكُرَ رَحْمَتَهُ. كَمَا قَالَ لِأَبَائِنَا إِبْرَاهِيمَ  وَنَسْلِهِ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ.</p>
<p><b>Ode 9.</b> Let all the earth-born mortals rejoice in the Spirit, bearing their lamps. And let the nature of Bodiless Minds celebrate with honor the holy festival of the Mother of God, and cry out: ‘Hail! All-blessed, pure, and ever-virgin Theotokos!’</p>	<p>(التاسعة) كُلُّ الْأَرْضِيِّينَ فَلْيَبْتَهِجُوا بِالرُّوحِ حَامِلِينَ الْمَصَابِيحَ،  وَطَبِيعَةُ الْعَقْلِيِّينَ غَيْرِ الْهَيُولِيِّينَ فَلْتَحْتَفِلْ مَعًا، مُعَيِّدَةً لِمَوْسِمِ أُمِّ  الْإِلَهِ الشَّرِيفِ وَهَاتِفَةً: إِفْرَحِي يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ النَّقِيَّةَ، الدَّائِمَةَ  الْبَتُولِيَّةَ، وَالْكَلِيَّةَ الطُّوبَى.</p>
<p><b>THE LITTLE LITANY</b></p>	
<p><b>Deacon:</b> Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord.</p>	<p>الشماس: أَيْضًا وَأَيْضًا بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p>
<p><b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.</p>	<p>الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.</p>
<p><b>Deacon:</b> Help us; save us; have mercy on us;</p>	

<p>and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.</p> <p>Choir: Lord, have mercy.</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>Choir: To Thee, O Lord.</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><b>الشماس:</b> أَعُضِدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ واحفظنا يا الله بِنِعْمَتِكَ.</p> <p><b>الجوق:</b> يا ربُّ ارْحَمْ.</p> <p><b>الشماس:</b> بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الكَلِيَّةَ القُدَّاسَةَ الطَّاهِرَةَ الفَائِقَةَ البركاتِ المَجيدةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وِالدَّةِ الإِلهِ الدَّائِمَةِ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ القَدِّيسِينَ، لِنُودِعْ أَنْفُسَنَا وِبَعْضُنَا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الإِلهِ.</p> <p><b>الجوق:</b> لَكَ يَا رَبِّ.</p> <p><b>الكاهن:</b> لِأَنَّهُ إِيَّاكَ تُسَبِّحُ كُلُّ قُوَّاتِ السَّمَاوَاتِ، وَلَكَ يُرْسِلُونَ المَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الأبُّ وَالإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ القُدُّسُ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.</p> <p><b>الجوق:</b> آمين.</p>
<p>Holy is the Lord our God. (<i>THRICE</i>)</p> <p>Exalt ye the Lord our God, and worship at His footstool, for He is holy.</p>	<p>قُدُّوسٌ هُوَ الرَّبُّ الإِلهُنا. (ثَلَاثًا)</p> <p>إِرْفَعُوا الرَّبَّ الإِلهُنا، وَاسْجُدُوا لِمَوْطِي قَدَمَيْهِ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ الإِلهُنا قُدُّوسٌ هُوَ.</p>
<p><b>THE FIFTH EOTHINON EXAPOSTEILARION IN TONE TWO</b></p>	
<p>Verily, Christ who is the Way and the Life, after His Resurrection from the dead, accompanied Luke and Cleopas, who had recognized Him at Emmaus, in the breaking of the bread, whose hearts and souls were inflamed as He spake to them in the way, explaining to them from the books about all that He had suffered. Let us, therefore, shout with them crying, Verily, the Lord hath risen and appeared unto Peter.</p>	<p>إِنَّ المَسِيحَ الَّذِي هُوَ الطَّرِيقُ وَالْحَيَاةُ، مِنْ بَعْدِ قِيَامَتِهِ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، رَافِقَ لَوْقَا وَكَلَاوِبَا اللَّذِينَ قَدْ عُرِفَ مِنْهُمَا فِي عَمَواسٍ عِنْدَ كَسْرِ الخُبْزِ، وَاللَّذِينَ كَانَتْ قُلُوبُهُمَا وَنَفُوسُهُمَا مُلْتَهَبَةً عِنْدَمَا خَاطَبَهُمَا فِي الطَّرِيقِ، وَفَسَّرَ لَهُمَا الكُتُبَ عَن كُلِّ مَا اخْتَمَلَهُ. فَلَنَهْتِفُ مَعَهُمَا صَارِخِينَ: حَقًّا لَقَدْ قَامَ الرَّبُّ، وَوَظَهَرَ لِبِطْرُسَ.</p>
<p><b>THE EXAPOSTEILARION FOR ST. SILOUAN IN TONE THREE</b></p>	
<p>Desiring to live an angelic life, thou didst withdraw on the Holy Mountain; and thou didst serve thy brothers and wast watchful in prayer, having subdued the passions of the flesh; therefore, thou didst become, O Father Silouan, like the angels.</p>	<p>يَا سِلْوَانُ لَمَّا رَغِبْتَ فِي الحَيَاةِ المَلَائِكِيَّةِ. نَسَكْتَ فِي الجَبَلِ المُقَدَّسِ وَخَدَمْتَ إِخْوَتَكَ وَحَفِظْتَ صَلَوَاتِكَ. وَإِذْ أَخَضَعْتَ الأَهْوَاءَ الجَسَدِيَّةَ، صِرْتَ مُشَابِهاً لِلْمَلَائِكَةِ. يَا أَيُّهَا الأبُّ الحَامِلُ الإِلهِ.</p>
<p><b>THE EXAPOSTEILARION &amp; THEOTOKION FOR ST. THEKLA IN TONE TWO</b> (*Hearken, ye women*)</p>	

<p>A mortal bridegroom thou didst spurn, * O comely virgin, given strength * by the divine admonitions * of wondrous Paul, Christ God's herald, * whom thou didst follow faithfully, * O Thekla, the Apostles' peer, * First Martyr, much contending Saint. * Wherefore, the crown of thy vict'ry * hast thou received from Christ Jesus.</p>	<p>يا تَفْلا أُولَى الشَّهِيَدَاتِ ، الْكَثِيرَةَ الْجِهَادِ ، الْمُعَادِلَةَ الرُّسُلِ ، الْبَتُولَ الْجَمِيلَةَ . لَمَّا تَشَدَّدْتَ بِتَعَالِيمِ بُولُسَ الْبَشِيرِ الْإِلَهِيَّةِ ، أَعْرَضْتَ عَنِ الْخَطِيْبِ الْفَانِي وَتَبِعْتَ الْمَسِيحَ . لِذَلِكَ نَلْتِ مِنْ الرَّبِّ إِكْلِيلَ الظَّفَرِ .</p>
<p>All we who have been saved through thee * confess thee verily to be * the Theotokos, O Lady; * for thou ineffably barest * our God, Who hath abolished death * by His divine and precious Cross, * and Who hath drawn unto Himself * the multitudes of the Martyrs, * with whom we laud thee, O Virgin.</p>	<p>أَيُّهَا السَّيِّدَةُ ، إِنَّا نَحْنُ الْمُخَلَّصِينَ بِكَ ، نَعْتَرِفُ أَنَّكَ وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ بِالْحَقِيقَةِ . لِأَنَّكَ وُلِدْتَ بِحَالٍ لَا تُوصَفُ ، الَّذِي بِصَلْبِيهِ حَلَّ الْمَوْتِ . وَاجْتَدَبَ إِلَيْهِ جَمَاهِيرَ الشُّهَدَاءِ . فَمَعَهُمْ أَيُّهَا الْبَتُولُ مَرِيَمُ نَمْدُحُكَ .</p>
<p><b>AINOI (PRAISES) IN TONE SEVEN</b></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 فَلْتُسَبِّحِ 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><b>For the Resurrection in Tone Seven</b></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 الْمَجْدُ يَكُونُ لَجَمِيعِ أُنْبِيَائِهِ . لَقَدْ قَامَ الْمَسِيحُ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ حَالاً عِقَالَاتِ الْمَوْتِ ، فَاسْتَبَشَّرِي أَيُّهَا الْأَرْضُ بِالْفَرَحِ الْأَعْظَمِ ، يَا سَمَاوَاتِ 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 فَالِكِ قُوَّتِهِ . إِذْ قَدْ رَأَيْنَا قِيَامَةَ الْمَسِيحِ ، فَلِنَسْجُدْ لِلرَّبِّ الْفَدُوسِ يَسُوعَ الْبَرِيِّ مِنَ الْخَطَا وَحْدَهُ .</p>
<p><b>For St. Thekla in Tone One</b></p>	
<p><i>Verse 3. Praise Him for His mighty acts: praise Him according to His excellent greatness.</i> Rejoice, O ye people, for today is prepared the battleground for the struggle; and we shall see the strange things which occurred there. The pure lamb and the beauty of virginity, Thekla, the bride of God is thrown to the slaughter for the sake of Christ our God; for she thwarted the godlessness of the violent ones by her faith in the Trinity. Now she enjoyeth rest with the angels, interceding with the Savior for the</p>	<p>3- سَبِّحُوهُ عَلَى مَقْدَرَتِهِ ، سَبِّحُوهُ نَظِيرَ كَثْرَةِ عَظَمَتِهِ . لِنَبْتَاشِرْ أَيُّهَا الشُّعُوبُ ، إِذْ قَدْ تَهَيَّأَ الْيَوْمَ مَيْدَانُ جِهَادِيٍّ ، وَنُعَايِنِ الْأُمُورَ الْمُسْتَعْرَبَةَ الْمُقَامَةَ فِيهِ . وَذَلِكَ أَنَّ النُّعْجَةَ النَّقِيَّةَ ، وَجَمَالَ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ ، تَفْلا عَرُوسَ اللَّهِ . تُلْقَى لِلذَّبْحِ مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمَسِيحِ إِلَيْنَا الَّذِي ذُبِحَ . لِذَلِكَ بِإِيْمَانِهَا بِالنَّالُوثِ الْفَدُوسِ ، قَدْ</p>

salvation of our souls.	أَبْطَلَتْ إِحْدَادَ الْمُعْتَصِبِينَ. وَإِذْ هِيَ رَاتِعَةٌ مَعَ الْمَلَائِكَةِ، فَهِيَ تَتَشَفَّعُ إِلَى الْمُخْلِصِ فِي خَلَاصِ نَفُوسِنَا.
<p><b>Verse 4. Praise Him with the sound of the trumpet. Praise Him with the psaltery and harp.</b></p> <p>O Thekla, first of strugglers, thou didst take Jesus our God as a bridegroom in the Heavens, belittling thine earthly bridegroom and betrothed. For the sake of thine intelligence, thou didst not succumb to thy mother's vain babblings. Thou didst follow Paul, carrying the sign of the Cross on thy shoulders. Thou wast not afraid of fire; the fierceness of the beast thou didst change to gentleness. Thou didst kill the seals by thine immersion in Holy baptism in Christ. Therefore, thou dost shine in the great struggle. Thou dost still entreat the Lord fervently for the sake of those who keep thy memory in faith forever.</p>	<p>4- سَبَّحُوهُ بِالطَّبَلِ وَالْمَصَافِي، سَبَّحُوهُ بِالْأُوتَارِ وَالْآلَةِ الطَّرْبِ.</p> <p>يَا ثَقْلًا أُولَى الْمُجَاهِدَاتِ. إِذْ قَدْ اتَّخَذْتَ الْمَسِيحَ إِلَهَنَا حَتْنًا فِي السَّمَاوَاتِ، إِزْدَرَيْتِ بِالْحَتْنِ وَالْحَطِيبِ الْأَرْضِيِّ. لِأَنَّكَ إِذْ كُنْتِ لِأَجْلِ فُطْنَتِكَ لَمْ تُدْعِنِي لِتَمَلُّقَاتِ أُمِّكَ، تَبِعْتِ بُولُسَ حَامِلَةً عَلَى مَنْكَبَيْكَ عِلَامَةَ الصَّلِيبِ. فَمِنَ النَّارِ لَمْ تَجْزَعِي، وَشِرَاسَةَ الْوُحُوشِ حَوَّلْتَهَا إِلَى أَنْسِ. وَبِأَنْعِمَائِكَ فِي الْمَعْمُودِيَّةِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ بِالْمَسِيحِ، أَمَتِ التَّنَانِينَ الْمُسْتَتِرَةَ فِي الْمِيَاهِ. فَبِمَا أَنَّكَ تَلَأُلَاتِ بِالْجِهَادَاتِ الْعَظِيمَةِ، فَلَا تَزَالِي مُبْتَهَلَةً إِلَى الرَّبِّ بِغَيْرِ فَنُورٍ. مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمُقِيمِينَ بِإِيمَانٍ تَذَكَرُكَ الدَّائِمَ الْوَقَارِ.</p>
Also for St. Thekla in Tone Two	
<p><b>Verse 5. Praise Him with the timbrel and dance; praise Him with stringed instruments and organs.</b></p> <p>O Apostle Thekla, thou didst give thyself to the all-powerful command of God, being strengthened in Christ since thou art the first of strugglers. Ignoring earthly emotions, thou didst accept the lamp of eternal life. Thou didst acquire a lovely and secluded spot, and didst settle there a flock of women who found there a door to eternal life. Together with them, entreat Christ God for the salvation of our souls.</p>	<p>5- سَبَّحُوهُ بِأَحْسَنِ الْبُوقِ، سَبَّحُوهُ بِالْمِزْمَارِ وَالْقَيْتَارَةِ:</p> <p>يَا ثَقْلًا الرَّسُولَةَ، لَقَدْ كَرَّسْتِ ذَاتَكَ لِلْإِشَارَةِ الْكَلِيَّةِ الْقُوَّةِ. مُتَشَدِّدَةً بِمَا أَنَّكَ أُولَى الْمُجَاهِدَاتِ فِي الْمَسِيحِ. وَإِذْ إِنَّكَ أَهْمَلْتِ الْعَوَاطِفَ الْأَرْضِيَّةَ، تَقَبَّلْتِ مِضْبَاحَ الْحَيَاةِ الْأَبَدِيَّةِ. فَحَصَلَتْ خِذْرًا سَعِيدًا، تَسْتَقَرُّ فِيهِ قُطْعَانُ الْإِنَاثِ، وَاجِدَاتِ إِيَّاهُ بَابًا لِلْحَيَاةِ الْأَبَدِيَّةِ. فَمَعَهُنَّ أَبْتَهَلِي إِلَى الْمَسِيحِ إِلَهِي مِنْ أَجْلِ نَفُوسِنَا.</p>
For St. Silouan in Tone Four	
<p><b>Verse 6. Praise Him upon the loud cymbals: praise Him upon the high-sounding cymbals. Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord.</b></p> <p>Silouan, venerable Father, having taken on thy shoulders the yoke of Christ, thou didst follow Him on the Holy Mountain, exhausting thy body by ascetic labors and keeping prayer deep in thine heart. O boast of the ascetics and joy of all the monks, we sing to thee and honor thee in faith.</p>	<p>6- سَبَّحُوهُ بِبَعْمَاتِ الصُّنُوجِ، سَبَّحُوهُ بِصُنُوجِ التَّهْلِيلِ، كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ فَلْتَسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ.</p> <p>أَيُّهَا الْأَبُ الْبَارُّ سِلْوَانُسَ، بِمَا أَنَّكَ حَمَلْتِ عَلَى كَتِفَيْكَ نِيرَ الْمَسِيحِ، تَبِعْتَهُ فِي الْجَبَلِ الْمُقَدَّسِ. مِنْهُكَ جَسَدَكَ بِالْجِهَادَاتِ النَّسْكَيَّةِ، وَحَافِظًا الصَّلَاةَ فِي أَعْمَاقِ قَلْبِكَ. فَيَا فخرَ النَّسَاكِ، وَبَهْجَةَ كُلِّ الرَّهْبَانِ، إِنَّا نُسَبِّحُكَ وَنُكْرِمُكَ بِإِيمَانٍ.</p>
<p><b>Verse 7. I waited patiently for the Lord, and He inclined unto me and heard my cry.</b></p> <p>Silouan, venerable Father, thou wast like a marvelous plant in the Garden of the Mother of God, the most-</p>	<p>7- اِنْتَظَرَا اِنْتَظَرْتُ الرَّبَّ، فَمَالَ إِلَيَّ وَسَمِعَ صُرَاخِي.</p> <p>أَيُّهَا الْأَبُ الْمُكْرَّمُ سِلْوَانُسَ. كُنْتَ مِثْلَ عَرَسَةٍ عَظِيمَةٍ مَغْرُوسَةٍ</p>



<p>pure one who deigned to impart in thy heart unceasing Prayer as a rich sap that vivifies all lovers of the Holy Name of Jesus. In irrigating by thy tears the earth dried up by passions, in nurturing in thyself all the virtues in humility, and in not fearing the impetuous storms of demons, thou hast flourished beneath the Sun of Righteousness, Christ, and thou wast not shaken by the enlivening breath of the Spirit. Thou hast produced fruits in abundance. Therefore, we celebrate thee with love.</p>	<p>فِي حَدِيقَةِ وَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ، بِيَدِهَا الطَّاهِرَةِ. فَإِنَّ الْكَلِيَّةَ النِّقَاوَةَ تَلَطَّفَتْ فَمَنَحَتْكَ فِي قَلْبِكَ، الصَّلَاةَ الدَّائِمَةَ كُنُوسٍ، يُحْيِي كُلَّ مُجْبِي أَسْمِ الْمَسِيحِ الْفُدُوسِ. مُزَوِيًا بِدُمُوعِكَ الْأَرْضَ الْعَطْشَى الْجَافَةَ بِالْأَهْوَاءِ، وَمُنْبِتًا فِيكَ كُلَّ الْفَضَائِلِ بِنَوَاضِعِ. وَلَأَنَّكَ لَمْ تَهْلَعْ مِنْ جَسَارَةِ عَوَاصِفِ الشَّيَاطِينِ، فَقَدْ تَقَتَّخْتَ تَحْتَ شَمْسِ الْعَدْلِ الْمَسِيحِ الْهِنَا. وَأَرْتَعَشْتَ بِنَفْحَةِ الرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ الْمُحْيِي، وَأَيْنَعْتَ ثِمَارًا وَافِرَةً. لِذَلِكَ نَحْنُ نُكْرِمُكَ بِحُبِّ.</p>
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**Verse 8.** *The saints shall boast in glory and shall rejoice upon their beds.* Assembled in faith we honor thee, Silouan, as an ascetic of Christ; and we believe that in truth He appeared to thee as thou wast standing before His holy Icon, smitten by despondency which drove thee to say: "God is inexorable!" But He showed thee in the Holy Spirit His mercy and an assurance of thy salvation. Pray, O blessed one, Him Whom thou didst recognize then as thy Savior and Lord, to grant salvation to those who sing thy name.

**8- القديسون بالمجد يتفخرون وعلى مراقدهم يبتهجون.**  
 نَحْنُ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ، نُعْظِمُكَ، يَا سِلْوَانَسَ، يَا نَاسِكَ الْمَسِيحِ، وَنُؤْمِنُ بِأَنَّ الْإِلَهَ ظَهَرَ لَكَ بِالْحَقِيقَةِ، إِذْ وَقَفْتَ أَمَامَ أَيْقُونَتِهِ مُتَقَلِّلاً بِالْيَأْسِ الَّذِي جَعَلَكَ تَقُولُ: "اللَّهُ قَاسٍ!"، لَكِنَّهُ كَشَفَ لَكَ بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ رَحْمَتَهُ وَخَلَاصَكَ، فَتَشْفَعُ، يَا أَيُّهَا الْمَغْبُوبُ، إِلَى الَّذِي عَرَفْتَ فِيهِ رَبَّكَ وَمُخْلِصَكَ، أَنْ يَمُنِّحَ الْخَلَاصَ لِلَّذِينَ يُسَبِّحُونَ اسْمَكَ.

**THE FIFTH EOTHINON DOXASTICON IN TONE FIVE**

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

How wise are Thy judgments, O Christ, in that Thou didst grant Peter to understand Thy Resurrection by the coffin wrappings alone; whereas Luke and Cleopas Thou didst accompany conversing; and as Thou didst so Thou didst not reveal Thyself to them, and Thou wast taunted by them as though Thou alone wert a stranger in Jerusalem, not knowing what had happened therein of late. But since Thou ordainest all things in conformity with Thy creation, Thou didst explain to them what the Prophets had uttered concerning Thee, and in the breaking of the bread they knew Thee after their hearts were aflame for Thy knowledge; and when they came together with the Disciples they proclaimed openly the Resurrection, by which have mercy upon us.

**المجد للآبِ وَالِابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ.**

مَا أَعْجَبَ أَحْكَامَكَ الْحَكِيمَةَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، كَيْفَ مَنَحْتَ بَطْرُسَ أَنْ يَفْهَمَ قِيَامَتَكَ بِالْأَكْفَانِ وَحَدَهَا. وَأَمَّا لَوْقَا وَكَلَاوِبَا فَخَاطَبْتَهُمَا مُرَافِقًا، وَإِذْ خَاطَبْتَهُمَا لَمْ تُظْهِرْ لَهُمَا نَفْسَكَ فِي الْحِينِ. وَلِذَلِكَ عَيَّرْتَهُمَا، كَأَنَّكَ وَخَدَكَ غَرِيبٌ مِنْ أَوْرَشَلِيمَ، إِذْ لَمْ تَعْلَمْ مَا جَرَى فِيهَا أُخِيرًا. لَكِنْ بِمَا أَنَّكَ تَدْبِرُ كُلَّ الْأَشْيَاءِ بِمَا يُوَافِقُ جِبَلَتَكَ، فَسَرْتَهُمَا مَا نَطَقْتَ بِهِ الْأَنْبِيَاءُ عَنْكَ، وَعِنْدَ كَسْرِ الْخُبْزِ عَرَفَاكَ، بَعْدَ أَنْ كَانَتْ قُلُوبُهُمَا قَبْلَ ذَلِكَ مُلْتَهَبَةً إِلَى مَعْرِفَتِكَ. وَهُمَا لَمَّا اجْتَمَعَا بِالتَّلَامِيذِ كَرَزَا بِقِيَامَتِكَ عَلَانِيَةً، فَبِهَا اِرْحَمْنَا.

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

Most blessed art thou, O Virgin Theotokos, for through Him that was incarnate of thee is Hades

**الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الداهرين، آمين.**

أَنْتِ هِيَ الْفَائِقَةُ عَلَى كُلِّ الْبَرَكَاتِ، يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الْعَذْرَاءِ،

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.	لَأَنَّ الْجَحِيمَ قَدْ سُبِّتَ بِوَسِطَةِ الْمُتَجَسِّدِ مِنْكَ، وَآدَمَ دُعِيَ ثَانِيَةً، وَاللَّعْنَةَ بَادَتْ، وَحَوَاءَ انْعَقَّتْ، وَالْمَوْتَ أُمِيتَ، وَنَحْنُ قَدْ حَيِينَا. فَلِذَلِكَ نُسَبِّحُ هَاتِفِينَ: مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهُنَا، يَا مَنْ هَكَذَا سُرَّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.
<b>THE GREAT DOXOLOGY IN TONE FIVE</b>	
Glory to Thee, Who hast shown us the Light; Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will among men.	الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا مُظْهِرَ النُّورِ، الْمَجْدُ لِلَّهِ فِي الْعَلَاءِ، وَعَلَى الْأَرْضِ السَّلَامُ، وَفِي النَّاسِ الْمَسْرَّةَ.
We praise Thee, we bless Thee, we worship Thee, we glorify Thee; we give thanks unto Thee for Thy great glory.	نُسَبِّحُكَ نُبَارِكُكَ، نَسْجُدُ لَكَ نُمَجِّدُكَ، نَشْكُرُكَ مِنْ أَجْلِ عَظِيمِ جَلَالِ مَجْدِكَ.
O Lord, heavenly King, God the Father Almighty; O Lord, the only-begotten Son, Jesus Christ; and the Holy Spirit.	أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْمَلِكُ، السَّمَاوِيِّ، الْإِلَهُ، الْآبُ الصَّابِطُ الْكُلُّ. أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْإِبْنُ الْوَحِيدُ، يَا يَسُوعَ الْمَسِيحِ، وَيَا أَيُّهَا الرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ.
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.	أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْإِلَهُ، يَا حَمَلَ اللَّهِ يَا ابْنَ الْآبِ، يَا رَافِعَ خَطِيئَةِ الْعَالَمِ ارْحَمْنَا، يَا رَافِعَ خَطَايَا الْعَالَمِ.
Receive our prayer, O Thou Who sittest at the right hand of the Father, and have mercy on us.	تَقَبَّلْ تَضَرُّعَنَا أَيُّهَا الْجَالِسُ عَنْ يَمِينِ الْآبِ 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 يَسُوعَ الْمَسِيحُ، فِي مَجْدِ اللَّهِ الْآبِ، آمِينَ.
Every day will I bless Thee, and I will praise Thy Name forever; yea, forever and ever.	فِي كُلِّ يَوْمٍ أَبَارِكُكَ، وَأُسَبِّحُ اسْمَكَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ، وَإِلَى أَبَدِ الْأَبَدِ.
Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this day without sin.	أَهْلُنَا يَا رَبُّ أَنْ نَحْفَظَ فِي هَذَا الْيَوْمِ بِغَيْرِ خَطِيئَةٍ.
Blessed art Thou, O Lord God of our Fathers, and praised and glorified be Thy Name forever. Amen.	مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ إِلَهُ آبَائِنَا، وَمُسَبَّحٌ وَمُمَجَّدٌ اسْمُكَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ، آمِينَ.
Let Thy mercy, O Lord, be upon us, as we do put our hope in Thee.	لِتَكُنْ يَا رَبُّ رَحْمَتُكَ عَلَيْنَا، كَمَا نَحْنُ نَجْعَلُ أَسْمَانَا عَلَيْكَ.
Blessed art Thou, O Lord: teach me Thy statutes. (Thrice)	مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلِّمْنِي حُقُوقَكَ. (ثَلَاثًا)
Lord, Thou hast been our refuge in all generations. I said: Be merciful unto me; heal my soul, for I have sinned against Thee.	يَا رَبُّ مُلْجَأُ كُنْتُمْ لَنَا فِي جَبَلٍ وَجَبَلٍ، أَنَا قُلْتُ يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنِي وَاشْفِ نَفْسِي لِأَنَّي 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 قِبَلِكَ 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. ( <i>Thrice</i> )	فَأَبْسُطْ رَحْمَتَكَ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَعْرِفُونَكَ. قُدُّوسَ اللَّهِ، قُدُّوسَ الْقَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسَ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ ارْحَمْنَا. (ثَلَاثًا)
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit:	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالِابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ.
Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.	الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.
Holy Immortal, have mercy on us.	قُدُّوسَ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ ارْحَمْنَا.
Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us.	قُدُّوسَ اللَّهِ، قُدُّوسَ الْقَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسَ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ ارْحَمْنَا.
<b>TROPARION IN TONE EIGHT</b>	
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، غَلَبْتَ حُكُومَةَ الْمَوْتِ، وَأَنْقَذْتَ الْكُلَّ مِنْ فِخَاخِ الْعَدُوِّ. وَلَمَّا أَظْهَرْتَ ذَاتَكَ لِرُسُلِكَ، أَرْسَلْتَهُمْ إِلَى الْكِرَاةِ، وَمَنْحْتَ بِهِمْ سَلَامَكَ لِلْمَسْكُونَةِ، يَا جَزِيلَ الرَّحْمَةِ وَحَدَّكَ.
<p><i>These texts have been prepared by St. George Antiochian Orthodox Church</i></p> <p><i>1220 S. 60<sup>th</sup> Court, Cicero, IL 60804</i></p> <p><a href="http://www.stgeorgechi.org">www.stgeorgechi.org</a></p> <p>Portions of the Archdiocesan Service Texts include texts from <i>The Menaion</i>, <i>The Great Horologion</i>, <i>The Pentecostarion</i>, and <i>The Psalter of the Seventy</i>, which are Copyright © Holy Transfiguration Monastery, Brookline, Massachusetts, and are used with permission. All rights reserved. These works may not be further reproduced, beyond printing out a single copy for personal non-commercial use, without the prior written authorization of Holy Transfiguration Monastery.</p>	