

**ORTHROS ON SUNDAY, DECEMBER 24, 2017; TONE 4 / EOTHINON 7
SUNDAY BEFORE NATIVITY OF CHRIST (SUNDAY OF THE GENEALOGY),
WHICH FALLS ON PARAMON (EVE) OF NATIVITY OF CHRIST**

VENERABLE MARTYR EUGENIA OF ROME AND THOSE WITH HER; MARTYR ACHAIKOS;
VENERABLE ANTIOCHUS OF MAR SABBAS MONASTERY; NEW-MARTYR AHMED OF CONSTANTINOPLE

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

“GOD IS THE LORD” IN TONE FOUR”

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
الإستيقونات)

1. O give thanks unto the Lord, and call upon His holy Name.

1 - اعْتَرِفُوا 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 FOUR

Having learned the joyful message of the Resurrection from the angel the women disciples of the Lord cast from them their parental condemnation. And proudly broke the news to the Disciples, saying: Death hath been spoiled; Christ God is risen, granting the world Great Mercy.

إِنَّ تَلْمِيذَاتِ الرَّبِّ تَعَلَّمْنَ مِنَ الْمَلَائِكَةِ الْكَرَزِ بِالْقِيَامَةِ الْبَهْجِ،
وَطَرَحْنَ الْقَضَاءَ الْجَدِّيَّ، وَخَاطَبْنَ الرَّسُلَ مُفْتَحِرَاتٍ وَقَائِلَاتٍ:
سُبِّي الْمَوْتُ وَقَامَ الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهُ، وَمَنَحَ الْعَالَمَ الرَّحْمَةَ الْعَظْمَى.

APOLYTIKION OF SUNDAY BEFORE THE NATIVITY IN TONE TWO

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

Great are the accomplishments of faith; for the three holy youths rejoiced in the fountain of flames as though at waters of rest. And the Prophet Daniel appeared a shepherd to the lions as though they were sheep. Wherefore, by their pleadings, O Christ God, have mercy upon us.

المَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ.

عَظِيمَةٌ هِيَ أَعْمَالُ الْإِيمَانِ، لِأَنَّ الْفَتِيَّةَ الثَّلَاثَةَ الْقَدِيسِينَ قَدِ
ابْتَهَجُوا فِي يَنْبُوعِ الْهَيْبِ كَأَنَّهُمْ عَلَى مَاءِ الرَّاحَةِ، وَالنَّبِيَّ دَانِيَالَ
ظَهَرَ رَاعِيًا لِلسَّبَاعِ كَأَنَّهُمْ غَنَمٌ، فَبِتَضَرُّعِهِمْ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهُ
خَلِّصْ نَفُوسَنَا.

APOLYTIKION FOR THE PARAMON (EVE) OF THE NATIVITY IN TONE FOUR

(**Joseph was amazed**)

Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.
As the fruit of David's seed, Mary was registered of old * with the Elder Joseph in the little town of Bethlehem, * when she conceived with a seedless and pure conception. * Behold, the time was come that she should bear her Child, * but no place was found within the inn for them; * yet the cave proved a delightful

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.
فِي ذَلِكَ الْوَقْتِ، كُتِبَتْ مَرْيَمُ مَعَ يَوْسُفَ الشَّيْخِ فِي بَيْتِ لَحْمٍ،
بِمَا أَنَّهُمَا مِنْ زَرْعِ دَاوُدَ، وَكَانَتْ حَامِلَةً الْحَمْلَ الَّذِي بَغَيْرِ زَرْعٍ.
فَلَمَّا حَانَ وَقْتُ الْوِلَادَةِ، وَلَمْ يَكُنْ لُهُمَا مَكَانٌ فِي الْقَرْيَةِ، ظَهَرَتْ

palace * for the pure Lady and Queen of all. * For Christ is born now to raise the image that had fallen aforetime.	المَغَارَةُ لِلْمَلِكَةِ كَبَلَاطٍ مُطْرَبٍ. الْمَسِيحُ يُولَدُ مُنْهَضاً الصُّورَةَ التي سَقَطَتْ مِنْذُ الْقَدِيمِ.
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THE LITTLE LITANY

Deacon:	Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord.	الشماس:	أَيْضاً وَأَيْضاً 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.	الشماس:	أَعُذُّ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ واحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِبِنِعْمَتِكَ.
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.	الشماس:	بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةِ الْقِدَاسَةِ الطَّاهِرَةِ الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدَّيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ.
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:	لَأَنَّ لَكَ الْعِزَّةَ وَلَكَ الْمُلْكُ وَالْقُوَّةُ وَالْمَجْدُ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الْدَاهِرِينَ.
Choir:	Amen.	الجوق:	أَمِينَ.

FOURTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL KATHISMATA (Plain Reading)

First Kathisma

<p>The ointment-bearing women glanced into the entrance of the tomb; and, because they could not bear the brilliance of the angel, they trembled in astonishment, saying, Hath He been stolen Who opened paradise to the thief? Or is He risen up, Who before His Passion didst preach Resurrection? Verily, Christ God hath risen, granting Resurrection and life to those who are in Hades.</p> <p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i></p> <p>Thou hast suffered crucifixion willingly, O Savior, and mortal men placed in a new tomb Thee Who didst establish the corners of the world with a word. Therefore, hath death the stranger been bound and taken captive, being defeated. And all those in Hades, cried out through Thy reviving Resurrection: Verily, Christ the Life-giver is risen; for He is everlastingly constant.</p>	<p>إِنَّ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ تَطَّلَعْنَ نَازِرَاتٍ إِلَى مَدْخَلِ الْقَبْرِ، وَلَمَّا لَمْ يُطْفَنَ لَمَعَ الْمَلَائِكِ السَّاطِعِ، انْذَهَلْنَ بِرِعْدَةٍ قَائِلَاتٍ: هَلْ سُرِقَ الَّذِي فَتَحَ الْفِرْدَوْسَ لِلصِّ؟ أَمْ قَامَ نَاهِضاً الَّذِي بَشَّرَ قَبْلَ الْآلَامِ بِالْبَعْثِ؟ حَقًّا قَدْ قَامَ الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهِ، وَاهِباً الَّذِينَ فِي الْجَحِيمِ الْقِيَامَةَ وَالْحَيَاةَ.</p> <p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّسِ.</p> <p>أَيُّهَا الْمُخَلِّصُ، إِنَّكَ احْتَمَلْتَ الصَّلْبَ طَوْعاً بِإِرَادَتِكَ، وَوَضَعَكَ النَّاسُ الْمَائِتُونَ فِي رَمْسٍ جَدِيدٍ، يَا مَنْ ثَبَّتَ الْأَقْطَارَ بِكَلِمَةٍ. وَلِذَلِكَ قُبِدَ الْمَوْتُ الْعَرِيبُ وَسُبِّي مَقْهُوراً، وَكُلُّ الَّذِينَ فِي الْجَحِيمِ هَتَفُوا حِينَ قِيَامَتِكَ الْمُحْيِيَّةِ: حَقًّا قَدْ قَامَ الْمَسِيحُ مُعْطِي الْحَيَاةَ، إِذْ هُوَ الْبَاقِي إِلَى الدَّهْرِ.</p>
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<p>(For the Paramon) <i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> The sayings of the Prophets have now been fulfilled. For on the morrow, our God is born of the Virgin Mary in a manner surpassing speech, and remaineth as He was before His birth. The Magi gather, bearing gifts; the shepherds abide in the field, and we also sing: O Thou Who wast born of a Virgin, O Lord, glory to Thee.</p>	<p>(البرامون العيد) <i>الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الداهرين، آمين.</i> إِنَّ أَقْوَالَ الْأَنْبِيَاءِ الْآنَ قَدْ تَمَّتْ، لِأَنَّ إِلَهَنَا يُوَلَّدُ فِي الْعَدِ مِنْ مَرْيَمَ الْبَتُولِ بِحَالٍ لَا تُوصَفُ، وَيَسْتَمُرُّ كَمَا كَانَ قَبْلَ الْوِلَادَةِ. فَاَلْمَجُوسُ يَجْتَمِعُونَ مَقْدَمِينَ الْهَدَايَا، وَالرُّعَاةُ يَسْهَرُونَ، وَنَحْنُ نُرْتِّلُ هَاتِعِينَ: يَا مَنْ وُلِدَ مِنَ الْبَتُولِ، يَا رَبُّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
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Second Kathisma

<p>Thou didst rise from the tomb, O Christ Savior, our God, because Thou art deathless; and Thou didst raise with Thee Thy world by Thy Resurrection, and didst crush the might of death, proclaiming Resurrection to all. Wherefore, do we glorify Thee, O Thou Who alone art merciful and the Lover of mankind.</p> <p><i>Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.</i> Gabriel descended from his sublime height wrapped in a white robe, and came to the stone where the Rock of Life was, and he shouted to the weeping women, saying: Cease your wailing and crying, and receive ye smiling joy, with comfort; for He whom ye seek weeping is verily risen. Wherefore, go and proclaim to the Apostles that the Lord is risen.</p> <p>(For the Paramon) <i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> The song the shepherds played on their reed-pipes was stayed by a great angelic host, which called out to them, saying: Tarry not in the field now, O ye that shepherd the nurslings of the flocks; cry aloud singing praises, that Christ the Lord hath been born in Bethlehem, He that in truth hath been well pleased, as God, to save the race of mankind.</p>	<p>أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْمُخَلِّصُ، إِلَهْنَا، قَدْ قُتِمْتَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ بِمَا أَنَّكَ عَادِمُ الْمَوْتِ، وَأَنْهَضْتَ مَعَكَ عَالَمَكَ بِقِيَامَتِكَ، وَسَحَقْتَ بِقُوَّتِكَ عِرَّةَ الْمَوْتِ، وَأَعْلَنْتَ الْقِيَامَةَ لِجَمِيعٍ. فَلِذَلِكَ نُمَجِّدُكَ أَيُّهَا الرَّحِيمُ وَحَدِّكَ وَالْمَحَبُّ الْبَشَرِ.</p> <p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ.</p> <p>إِنَّ جِبْرَائِيلَ انْحَدَرَ مِنَ الْعُلُوِّ السَّامِيِّ، مُتَوَشِّحاً خَلَّةً بِيَضَاءٍ، وَأَتَى إِلَى الْحَجَرِ حَيْثُ صَخْرَةُ الْحَيَاةِ، وَهَتَفَ نَحْوَ النِّسْوَةِ الْبَاكِيَاتِ قَائِلاً: اكْفَيْنَ مِنَ النَّوْحِ وَالْعَوِيلِ، وَأَقْبِلْنَ الْبَشَاشَةَ وَالْفَرَحَ مُطْمَئِنَّاتٍ، لِأَنَّ الَّذِي تَطْلُبْنَهُ بَاكِيَاتٍ قَدْ قَامَ بِالْحَقِيقَةِ. فَاهْتَفَيْنَ بِالرُّسُلِ أَنْ الرَّبَّ قَدْ قَامَ.</p> <p>(البرامون العيد) <i>الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الداهرين، آمين.</i> إِنَّ الْجُنْدَ الْمَلَائِكِيَّ قَدْ كَفَّ نَايَاتِ الرُّعَاةِ. فَهَتَفَ نَحْوَهُمْ قَائِلاً: كَفُّوا عَنِ الْهَتَافِ أَيُّهَا الْمُتَرَتِّسُونَ عَلَى الْأَغْنَامِ وَأَنْتُمْ سَاهِرُونَ. اصْرُخُوا مُسَبِّحِينَ، لِأَنَّهُ قَدْ وُلِدَ الْمَسِيحُ الرَّبُّ، الَّذِي سُرَّ أَنْ يُخَلِّصَ جِنْسَ الْبَشَرِ بِمَا أَنَّهُ إِلَهٌ.</p>
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EVLOGETARIA (BENEDICTIONS) IN TONE FIVE

<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>مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حَقُوقَكَ. جَمَعَ الْمَلَائِكَةُ انْدَهَلَ مُنْحَرِّراً، عِنْدَ مُشَاهَدَتِهِمْ إِيَّاكَ مَحْسُوباً بَيْنَ الْأَمْوَاتِ أَيُّهَا الْمُخَلِّصُ، وَدَاحِضاً 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</p>	<p>مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حَقُوقَكَ. الْمَلَائِكَةُ اللَّامِعَةُ عِنْدَ الْقَبْرِ تَقَوُّوهُ نَحْوَ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ قَائِلاً: لِمَ تَمْرُجْنَ الطُّيُوبَ بِالْذَّمُوعِ، بَتَرَبِّ يَا تَلْمِيزَاتٍ؟ أَنْظُرْنَ اللَّحْدَ</p>

Savior is risen from the tomb.	وأفرخن، لأنَّ الْمُخَلِّصَ قَدْ قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ.
<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.	مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ. إِنَّ حَامِلَاتِ الطِّيبِ سَحَرًا جِدًّا، سَارَعْنَ إِلَى قَبْرِكَ نَائِحَاتٍ. إِلَّا أَنَّ الْمَلَائِكَةَ وَقَفَ بِهِنَّ، وَقَالَ لَهُنَّ: زَمَانُ النَّوْحِ قَدْ كَفَّ وَبَطَلَ فَلَا تَبْكِينَ، بَلْ بَشِّرْنَ الرُّسُلَ بِالْقِيَامَةِ.
<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.	مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ. إِنَّ النِّسْوَةَ حَامِلَاتِ الطِّيبِ، وَاقَيْنَ بِالْحَنُوطِ إِلَى قَبْرِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمُخَلِّصُ. فَسَمِعْنَ مَلَكَامًا مُتَنَعِّمًا نَحْوَهُنَّ قَائِلًا: لِمَ تَحْسِبْنَ الْحَيِّ مَعَ الْمَوْتَى؟ فَبِمَا أَنَّهُ إِلَهُ، قَدْ قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ نَاهِضًا.
<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.	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالابْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ. نَسْجُدُ لِلآبِ، وَلابْنِهِ، وَلرُوحِ قُدُّوسِهِ، ثَالِوثًا قُدُّوسًا فِي جَوْهَرٍ وَاحِدٍ، هَاتِفِينَ مَعَ السَّرَافِيمِ: قُدُّوسٌ، قُدُّوسٌ، قُدُّوسٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ.
<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.	الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ. أَيُّهَا الْعَذْرَاءُ، لَقَدْ وَلَدْتِ مُعْطِي الْحَيَاةِ، وَأَنْقَذْتِ آدَمَ مِنْ الْخَطِيئَةِ، وَمَنْحَتْ حَوَاءَ الْفَرْحَ عَوْضَ الْحُزْنِ، لَكِنَّ الْإِلَهَ وَالْإِنْسَانَ الْمُتَجَسِّدَ 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 المجد لك يا الله. (ثلاثاً) يا إلهنا ورجاءنا لك المجد.
THE LITTLE LITANY	
Deacon: Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord.	الشماس: أيضاً وأيضاً بسلام إلى الرب نطلب.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوق: يا رب ارحم.
Deacon: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.	الشماس: أعضد وخلص وارحم واحفظنا يا الله بنعمتك.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوق: يا رب ارحم.
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.	الشماس: بعد ذكرنا الكليّة القداسة الطاهرة الفائقة البركات المجيدة، سيدتنا والدة الإله الدائمة البتولية مريم مع جميع القديسين، لنودع أنفسنا وبعضنا بعضاً وكلّ حياتنا للمسيح الإله.
Choir: To Thee, O Lord.	الجوق: لك يا رب.

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 الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الْدَاهِرِينَ.	الكاهن:
Choir:	Amen.	أمين.	الجوق:

FOURTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL HYPAKOE (Plain Reading)

The ointment-bearing women hastened running to the Apostles and related to them the account of Thy Resurrection, O Christ, saying, "Thou hast risen because Thou art God, granting the world great mercy."	إِنَّ حَامِلَاتِ الطِّيبِ سَبَقْنَ مُحَاضِرَاتِ إِلَى الرَّسُلِ، وَبَشَّرْنَ بِحَوَادِثِ قِيَامَتِكَ الْمُعْجَزَةِ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ قَائِلَاتٍ: إِنَّكَ قَدْ قُمْتَ بِمَا أَتَكَ إِلَهًا، مَانِحًا الْعَالَمَ الرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.
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FOURTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL ANABATHMOI (Plain Reading)

First Antiphony

+ The many sufferings from my youth combat me. But Thou, O my Savior, assist and save me. + O ye haters of Zion, depart in shame from before the Lord; for ye shall be dry by fire as the grass. + <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> By the Holy Spirit every spirit shall live and shall be purified, ascending, and brilliant, through the one hidden and pure Trinity.	+ مُنْذُ شَبَابِي آلَامٌ كَثِيرَةٌ تُحَارِبُنِي، لَكِنْ أَنْتَ يَا مُخْلِصِي أَعْضُدْنِي وِخْلِصْنِي. + يَا مُبْغِضِي صِهْيُونَ أَخْرُؤَا مِنْ نَجَاهِ الرَّبِّ، لِأَنَّكُمْ سَتَنْصِيرُونَ جَافِينَ كَالْعُشْبِ الْيَابِسِ بِالنَّارِ. + الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الْدَاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ. بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ تَحْيَا كُلُّ نَفْسٍ وَتَنْتَقَى، مُزْتَفِعَةً وَلاَمِعَةً بِالثَّالُوثِ الْوَاحِدِ الْخَفِيِّ الطَّاهِرِ.
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Second Antiphony

+ To Thee, O Lord, have I cried fervidly from the depth of my soul. Let Thy divine ears listen to me. + All those who have placed their trust in the Lord shall transcend all sorrows. + <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, the Holy Spirit doth overflow with streams and passages of grace, and doth water all creation with refreshing life.	+ إِلَيْكَ يَا رَبُّ صَرَخْتُ بِحَرَارَةٍ مِنْ صَمِيمِ النَّفْسِ، فَلْتَكُنْ أذْنَاكَ الْإِلَهِيَّتَانِ سَامِعَتَيْنِ لِي. + كُلُّ الَّذِينَ وَضَعُوا رِجَاءَهُمْ عَلَى الرَّبِّ، هُمْ أَعْلَى مِنْ جَمِيعِ الْمُحْزَنَاتِ. + الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الْدَاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ. بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ تَفِيضُ سَوَاقِي النِّعْمَةِ وَمَجَارِيهَا، وَتُرْوِي الْبَرَايَا بَأْسْرِهَا بِالْحَيَاةِ الْمُحْيِيَّةِ.
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Third Antiphony

+ Let my heart rise to Thee, O Word, and let not the pleasures of the world enter into me to vie with the earthly life.

+ And as each of us hath surpassing love to his mother, the more should we love the Lord with utmost fervor.

+ *Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.*

By the Holy Spirit cometh the riches of divine knowledge, divine vision, and wisdom; for through Him the Word doth proclaim all the commandments of the Father.

+ لِيَرْتَفِعَ قَلْبِي نَحْوَكَ أَيُّهَا الْكَلِمَةُ، وَلَا تُشْغِفْنِي مُطْرِبَاتِ الْعَالَمِ إِلَى مُنَافَسَةِ الْعَيْشَةِ التُّرَابِيَّةِ.

+ لِكُلِّ مَنَّا غَرَامٌ مُفْرِطٌ لِوَالِدَتِهِ، فَكَمْ بِالْآخِرَى يَجِبُ عَلَيْنَا أَنْ نُحِبَّ الرَّبَّ بِأَشَدِّ حَرَارَةٍ.

+ الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.

بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ غِنَى الْمَعْرِفَةِ الْإِلَهِيَّةِ، وَالنَّظَرِ الْإِلَهِيِّ وَالْحِكْمَةِ. لِأَنَّ بِهِ يُعْلَنُ الْكَلِمَةُ الْأَوَامِرَ الْأَبُويَّةَ بِأَسْرِهِا.

PROKEIMENON FOR THE RESURRECTION IN TONE FOUR

Arise, O God, help us and redeem us for Thy Name's sake. (*Twice*)

O God, with our own ears have we heard. Arise, O God, help us and redeem us for Thy Name's sake.

قُمْ يَا اللَّهُ أَعِنَّا، وَافْتَدِنَا مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ. (مرتين)

اللَّهُمَّ بِأَذَانِنَا قَدْ سَمِعْنَا. قُمْ يَا اللَّهُ أَعِنَّا، وَافْتَدِنَا مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ.

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.

الشماس: إلى الربِّ نطلب.

المرتل: يا ربُّ ارحم.

الكاهن: لأنك قدوس أنت يا إلهنا، وفي القديسين نستقرُّ وتُسْتَرِيحُ، ولك نُرْسِلُ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ، وَالْإِبْنُ، وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ.

Chanter: Amen. Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord. (*Twice*)

Praise ye God in His saints; praise Him in the firm foundation of His power.

Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord.

المرتل: آمين. كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ، فَلْتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ. (مرتين)

سَبِّحُوا اللَّهَ فِي قَدَيْسِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي فَكِّ قُوَّتِهِ.

كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ، فَلْتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ.

THE SEVENTH EOTHINON GOSPEL

Deacon: And that we may be accounted worthy to hear the Holy Gospel, let us pray unto the Lord our God.

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (*Thrice*)

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 **Saint John** (20:1-10)

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

الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ أَنْ نَكُونَ مُسْتَحِقِّينَ لِسَمَاعِ الْإِنْجِيلِ الْمُقَدَّسِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ إِلَهِنَا نَطْلُبُ.

المرتل: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ (ثلاثاً)

الشماس: الْحِكْمَةُ، فَلْتَسْتَقِمْ وَلْتَسْمَعْ الْإِنْجِيلَ الْمُقَدَّسَ،

الْكَاهِنُ: السَّلَامُ لِجَمِيعِكُمْ.

المرتل: وَلِرُوحِكَ.

الْكَاهِنُ: فَضْلٌ شَرِيفٌ مِنْ بَشَارَةِ الْقَدِيسِ يُوْحَنَّا الْإِنْجِيلِيِّ الْبَشِيرِ

<p>Priest: <i>Let us attend!</i></p>	<p>والتَّلمِيزِ الطَّاهِرِ . المرتل: المَجْدُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ المَجْدُ لَكَ . الشماس: لِنُصْغ!</p>
<p>Priest: On the first day of the week, Mary Magdalene came to the tomb early, while it was still dark, and saw that the stone had been taken away from the tomb. So she ran, and went to Simon Peter and the other disciple, the one whom Jesus loved, and said to them, “They have taken the Lord out of the tomb, and we do not know where they have laid Him.” Peter then came out with the other disciple, and they went toward the tomb. They both ran, but the other disciple outran Peter and reached the tomb first; and stooping to look in, he saw the linen cloths lying there, but he did not go in. Then Simon Peter came, following him, and went into the tomb; he saw the linen cloths lying, and the napkin, which had been on His head, not lying with the linen cloths but rolled up in a place by itself. Then the other disciple, who reached the tomb first, also went in, and he saw and believed; for as yet they did not know the scripture, that He must rise from the dead. Then the disciples went back to their homes.</p> <p>Choir: Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee.</p>	<p>الكاهن: : في أولِ الأسبوعِ جاءتْ مريمُ المجدلية إلى القبرِ في الغداةِ والظلامُ باقٍ فرأتِ الحجرَ مُدخِرجاً عن القبرِ * فأسرعتْ وجاءتْ إلى سمعانَ بطرسَ وإلى التلميذِ الآخرِ الذي كان يسوعُ يُحبُّه وقالتْ لهما قد أخذوا الربَّ من القبرِ ولا نعلمُ أينَ وضعوه * فخرجَ بطرسُ والتلميذُ الآخرُ وأقبلا إلى القبرِ * وكانا مُسرِعَيْنِ معاً فسبقَ التلميذُ الآخرُ بطرسَ وجاءَ إلى القبرِ أولاً * وانحنى فرأى الأكفانَ موضوعةً لكنَّهُ لم يدخلْ * ثمَّ جاءَ سمعانُ بطرسُ يتبعُهُ ودخلَ القبرَ فرأى الأكفانَ موضوعةً والمنديلَ الذي كان على رأسِهِ غيرَ موضوعٍ مع الأكفانِ بل ملفوفاً في موضعٍ على جدتهِ * فحينئذٍ دخلَ التلميذُ الآخرُ الذي جاءَ أولاً إلى القبرِ فرأى وأمنَ * لأنهم لم يكونوا بعدُ يعرفونَ الكتابَ أَنَّهُ ينبغي أن يقومَ من بينِ الأمواتِ * وانصرفتِ التلميذانِ عائدتينِ إلى مقرَّهما .</p> <p>المرتل: المَجْدُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ المَجْدُ لَكَ .</p>
<p>Reader: In that we have beheld the Resurrection of Christ, let us bow down before the Holy Lord Jesus, the only sinless One. Thy Cross do we adore, O Christ, and Thy holy Resurrection we praise and glorify: for Thou art our God, and we know none other beside Thee; we call upon Thy Name. O come, all ye faithful, let us adore Christ's holy Resurrection. For lo, through the Cross is joy come into all the world. Ever blessing the Lord, let us sing His Resurrection: for in that He endured the Cross for us, He hath destroyed death by death.</p>	<p>القارئ: : إذ قد رأينا قيامةَ المسيحِ، فلنَسجُدْ للربِّ القدوسِ، يسوعَ المعصومِ مِنَ الخطِّ وحدهُ. لِصليبيكَ أيُّها المسيحُ نَسجُدُ ولِقيامتِكَ المُقدَّسةِ نُسبِّحُ ونُمدِّدُ، لأنَّكَ أنتَ هو إلَهُنا وأخرَ سواكَ لا نَعْرِفُ وباسمِكَ نُسمِّي. هَلِّمُ يا معشرَ المؤمنينَ نَسجُدُ لقيامَةِ المسيحِ المُقدَّسةِ، لأنَّ هودا بالصليبِ قد أتى الفرحُ لكلِّ العالمِ. لنُبَارِكِ الربَّ في كلِّ حينٍ ونُسبِّحُ قيامتَهُ، لأنَّهُ إذ احتَمَلَ الصَّلبَ من أجلِّنا، المَوْتِ بالمَوْتِ حَطَّمَ.</p>
<p>PSALM 50</p>	
<p>Have mercy upon me, O God, according to Thy great mercy; according to the multitude of Thy tender mercies, blot out mine iniquity.</p>	<p>يا رَحِيمُ، ارْحَمْنِي يا اللهُ كَعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، وَكَمِثْلِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَتِكَ امْحُ مآثِمِي .</p>
<p>Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.</p>	<p>إغْسِلْنِي كَثِيراً مِنْ إِثْمِي، وَمِنْ حَظِيئَتِي طَهِّرْنِي .</p>
<p>For I acknowledge mine iniquity, and my sin is ever before me.</p>	<p>لأني أنا عارِفٌ بِإثْمِي، وَحَظِيئَتِي أَمَامِي فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ .</p>
<p>Against Thee only have I sinned, and done evil in Thy sight, that Thou mightest be justified in Thy words, and</p>	<p>إليكَ وحدَكَ أخطأتُ، والشَّرَّ قُدَّامَكَ صَنَعْتُ، لَكِي تَصُدِّقَ فِي</p>

prevail when Thou art judged.	أَقْوَالِكَ وَتَغْلِبَ فِي مُحَاكَمَتِكَ.
For behold, I was shapen in iniquity, and in sins did my mother conceive me.	هَاءَ نَذَا بِالْآثَامِ حُبْلَ بِي، وَبِالْخَطَايَا وَوَلَدْتَنِي أُمِّي.
For behold, Thou hast loved truth; the unclear and hidden things of Thy wisdom Thou hast made clear to me.	لَأَنَّكَ قَدْ أَحْبَبْتَ الْحَقَّ، وَأَوْضَحْتَ 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.	تَنْضِخُنِي بِالزَّوْفَى فَأَطْهُرُ، تَغْسِلُنِي فَأَبْيَضُ أَكْثَرَ مِنَ التَّلْجِ.
Thou shalt make me to hear joy and gladness; the bones which Thou hast broken shall rejoice.	تُسْمِعُنِي بِهَجَّةٍ وَسُرُورًا، فَتَبْتَهِّجُ عِظَامِي الدَّالِيَةَ.
Turn away Thy face from my sins, and blot out all my iniquities.	إِصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَن خَطَايَايَ، وَامْحُ كُلَّ مَاثِمِي.
Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me.	قَلْبًا تَقِيًّا اخْلُقْ فِيَّ يَا اللَّهُ، وَرُوحًا مُسْتَقِيمًا جَدِّدْ فِي أَحْشَائِي.
Cast me not away from Thy presence and take not Thy Holy Spirit from me.	لَا تَطْرَحْنِي مِنْ أَمَامِ وَجْهِكَ، وَرُوحَكَ الْقُدُّوسَ لَا تَنْزِعْهُ مِنِّي.
Restore unto me the joy of Thy salvation and steady me with a guiding spirit.	إِمْنَحْنِي بِهَجَّةٍ خَلَاصِكَ، وَبِرُوحٍ رَاسِيٍّ اعْضُدْنِي.
Then will I teach transgressors Thy ways, and the impious shall be converted unto Thee.	فَأَعْلِمُ الْآثِمَةَ طُرُقَكَ، وَالْكَافِرَةَ إِلَيْكَ يَرْجِعُونَ.
Deliver me from bloodguiltiness, O God, Thou God of my salvation, and my tongue shall sing aloud of Thy righteousness.	أُنْقِذْنِي مِنَ الدِّمَاءِ يَا اللَّهُ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فَيَبْتَهِّجُ لِسَانِي بِعَدْلِكَ.
O Lord, open Thou my lips and my mouth shall declare Thy praise.	يَا رَبُّ افْتَحْ شَفْتَيَّ، فَيُخَبِّرَ فَمِي بِتَسْبِيحَتِكَ.
For hadst Thou desired sacrifice, I would have given it Thee; Thou delightest not in burnt offerings.	لَأَنَّكَ لَوْ أَنْزَرْتَ 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.	الذَّبِيحَةُ لِلَّهِ رُوحٌ مُنْسَجِقٌ، الْقَلْبُ الْمُتَخَشِّعُ وَالْمُتَوَاضِعُ لَا يَزْدُلُهُ 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 وَلْتُبْنَ أَسْوَارُ أُورُشَلِيمَ.
Then shalt Thou be pleased with the sacrifice of righteousness, with burnt offerings and whole burnt offerings.	حِينَئِذٍ تُسَرُّ بِذَّبِيحَةِ الْعَدْلِ قُرْبَانًا وَمُحْرَقَاتِ.
Then shall they offer bullocks upon Thine altar.	حِينَئِذٍ يُقَرِّبُونَ عَلَى مَذْبِحِكَ 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 Thou Who art merciful, blot out the multitude of our transgressions.	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ. بِشَفَاعَةِ الرُّسُلِ وَطَلِبَاتِهِمْ، أَيُّهَا إِلَهُ الرَّحُومِ، امْحُ كَثْرَةَ خَطَايَانَا وَزَلَاتِنَا.

<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i></p> <p>Through the intercessions of the Theotokos, O Thou Who art merciful, blot out the multitude of our transgressions.</p>	<p>الآن وكلّ أوَانٍ وإلى دهرِ الدهرين، آمين.</p> <p>بِشَفَاعَةِ وَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ وَطَلِبَاتِهَا، أَيُّهَا الْإِلَهُ الرَّحِيمُ، امْحُ كَثْرَةَ خَطَايَانَا وَزَلَّاتِنَا.</p>
<p><i>Have mercy upon me, O God, according to thy loving kindness; according to the multitude of thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions.</i></p> <p>Jesus, having risen from the grave as He foretold, hath given unto us life eternal and great mercy.</p>	<p>يَا رَحِيمٌ، ارحمني يا اللهَ كَعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، وَبِحَسَبِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَاتِكَ امْحُ مَآثِمِي.</p> <p>لَقَدْ قَامَ يَسُوعُ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ كَمَا سَبَقَ فَقَالَ، وَمَنَحَنَا الْحَيَاةَ الْأَبَدِيَّةَ، وَالرَّحْمَةَ الْعَظْمَى.</p>

The Intercession

<p>Deacon: O God, save Thy people, and bless Thine inheritance. Visit Thy world with mercy and compassions. Exalt the horn of Orthodox Christians, and send down upon us Thy rich mercies. Through the intercessions of our all-immaculate Lady Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary; by the might of the precious and life-giving Cross; by the protection of the honorable bodiless Powers of heaven; at the supplication of the honorable, glorious prophet, forerunner and Baptist John; of the holy, glorious, all-laudable apostles Peter and Paul, and of all the holy apostles; of our fathers among the saints, great hierarchs and ecumenical teachers Basil the Great, Gregory the Theologian and John Chrysostom; Athanasius, Cyril and John the Merciful, patriarchs of Alexandria; Nicholas of Myra, Spyridon of Trimythous and Nektarios of Pentapolis the Wonderworkers; of our fathers among the saints Tikhon, patriarch of Moscow and Raphael, bishop of Brooklyn; of the holy, glorious, great-martyrs, George the Trophy-bearer, Demetrios the Myrrh-streamer, Theodore the Soldier, Theodore the General, and Menas the Wonderworker; of the hieromartyrs Ignatius the God-bearer of Antioch, Charalampos and Eleutherios; of the holy, glorious great women martyrs, Thekla, Barbara, Anastasia, Katherine, Kyriaki, Photeini, Marina, Paraskeva and Irene; of the holy, glorious, right-victorious martyrs; of our venerable and God-bearing fathers who shone in the ascetic life; of Saint N., the patron and protector of this holy community; of the holy and righteous ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna; of all those who of old have been well-pleasing to God, from Adam down to Joseph the Betrothed, of</p>	<p>الشَّمْسِ: خَلِّصْ يَا اللَّهُ شَعْبَكَ وَبَارِكْ مِيرَاثَكَ. وَافْتَقِدْ عَالَمَكَ بِالرَّحْمَةِ وَالرَّأْفَاتِ. وَارْفَعْ شَأْنَ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْأَرْتُوذُكْسِيِّينَ. وَأَسْبِغْ عَلَيْنَا مَرَاحِمَكَ الْغَنِيَّةَ. بِشَفَاعَاتِ سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ الْكَلِيَّةِ الطَّهَارَةِ وَالِدَائِمَةِ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَزِيمِ وَقُوَّةِ الصَّلِيبِ الْكَرِيمِ الْمَحْيِيِّ. وَبَطْلِبَاتِ الْقَوَاتِ السَّمَاوِيَّةِ الْمَكْرَمَةِ الْعَادِمَةِ الْأَجْسَادِ. وَالنَّبِيِّ الْكَرِيمِ السَّابِقِ الْمَجِيدِ يُوْحَنَّا الْمَعْمَدَانَ. وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمَشْرِفِينَ الرَّسُلِ بَطْرُسَ وَبُولُسَ وَسَائِرِ الرَّسُلِ الْمَشْرِفِينَ الْجَدِيرِينَ بِكُلِّ مَدِيحٍ. وَأَبَائِنَا الْقَدِيسِينَ مَعْلَمِي الْمَسْكُونَةِ رُؤَسَاءِ الْكَهَنَةِ الْمُعْظَمِينَ بِاسِيلْيُوسَ الْكَبِيرِ وَغْرِغُورِيُوسَ الْلَاهُوتِي وَيُوْحَنَّا الْذَهَبِيِّ الْفَمِّ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْقَدِيسِينَ أَتْنَاسِيُوسَ وَكِيرُسُسَ وَيُوْحَنَّا الرَّحُومِ بِطَارِكَةِ الْإِسْكَنْدَرِيَّةِ. وَأَبِينَا الْقَدِيسِ نِيْقُولَاوُسَ رُئِيسِ أَسَاقِفَةِ مِيرَا الْبَلِيكِيَّةِ، وَاسْبِيرِيدُونَ أَسَقْفَ تَرِيمِيثُوسَ وَنِكْتَارِيُوسَ أَسَقْفَ الْمَدِينِ الْخَمْسِ الْعَجَائِبِيِّينَ، وَأَبَانَا الْقَدِيسِ تِيخُونَ بِطَرِيرِكِ مُوسْكَو، وَالْقَدِيسِ رَافَائِيلِ أَسَقْفِ بَرُوكْلِينَ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمَجِيدِينَ الشَّهْدَاءِ الْعَظْمَاءِ جَاورْجِيُوسَ الْبَلْبِسِ الْظَفْرِ، وَدِيمِيْتْرِيُوسَ الْمَفِيضِ الطَّيْبِ، وَثِيُودُورُسَ التَّيْرُونِي، وَثِيُودُورُسَ قَائِدِ الْجَيْشِ، وَمِينَاسَ الصَّانِعِ الْعَجَائِبِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الشَّهْدَاءِ أَعْنَاطِيُوسَ الْمُتَوَشِّحِ بِاللَّهِ، خِرَالْمَبُوسَ وَالْفَثِيرِيُوسَ؛ وَالشَّهِيدَاتِ الْعَظِيمَاتِ تَقْلَا، بَرِبَارَةَ، أَنْسْطَاسِيَا، كَاتَرِينَا، كِيرِيَاكِي، فُوتِينِي، مَارِينَا، بَارَاسْكِيفَا، وَأَيْرِينَ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمَجِيدِينَ الشَّهْدَاءِ الْمُتَأَلِّقِينَ بِالظَّفْرِ، وَأَبَائِنَا الْأَبْرَارِ الْمُتَوَشِّحِينَ بِاللَّهِ، وَالْقَدِيسِ (فَلَان) شَفِيعِ هَذِهِ الْكَنِيسَةِ الْمَقْدَسَةِ، وَالْقَدِيسَيْنِ الصَّدِيقَيْنِ يُوَاكِيمَ وَحَنَّةَ جَدِّي الْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ، وَجَمِيعِ الَّذِينَ أَرْضُوا اللَّهَ بِأَعْمَالِهِمْ</p>
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<p>the prophets and prophetesses, especially of Daniel the prophet and the three holy youths; of the Venerable Martyr Eugenia of Rome and those with her; Martyr Achaikos; Venerable Antiochus of Mar Sabbas Monastery; and New-martyr Ahmed of Constantinople, 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>الصالحة من آدم الأول إلى يوسف الخطيب، وجميع الأنبياء والنبيات خاصة دانيال النبي والفتية الثلاثة القديسين؛ والبارة الشهيدة يوجينيا ورفيقاتها، الشهيد أكايكوس، البار أنتيوخوس من دير القديس سابا، الشهيد الجديد أحمد القسطنطيني الذين نقيم تذكراهم اليوم وجميع قديسيك. نتضرع إليك أيها الربّ الجليل الرحمة. فاستجب لنا نحن الخطاة الطالبين إليك وارحمنا.</p>
<p>Chanter: Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. <i>(Repeat 4 times)</i></p>	<p>المرتل: يا ربّ ارحم، يا ربّ ارحم، يا ربّ ارحم. (4 مرات)</p>
<p>Priest: Through the mercies and compassions and love for mankind of Thine Only-begotten Son, with Whom Thou art blessed, together with Thine all-holy, and good, and life-giving Spirit: now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Choir: Amen.</p>	<p>الكاهن: 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 AND OIKOS FOR SUNDAY BEFORE THE NATIVITY (Plain Reading)</p>	
<p>A hand-wrought image ye would not worship, O thrice-blessed ones; but armed by the Undepictable Essence, ye were glorified in your ordeal by fire. Standing in the midst of the irresistible flame, ye called upon God: Speed Thou, O Compassionate One, and hasten, since Thou are merciful, to come unto our aid; for Thou art able, if it be Thy will.</p>	<p>أَيُّهَا الْفَتَيَانِ الْمُثَلَّثَاوِ الْغُبَطَةِ، إِنَّكُمْ لَمْ تَعْبُدُوا التَّمَثَالَ الْمَصْنُوعَ بِالْيَدِ، بَلْ تَدْرَعْتُمْ بِالْجَوْهَرِ الَّذِي يَفُوقُ الْوَصْفَ، فَانْتَصَبْتُمْ فِي وَسْطِ لَهَيْبٍ لَا يُطَاقُ، وَدَعَوْتُمْ اللَّهَ قَاتِلِينَ: أَسْرِعْ يَا رُؤُوفَ، وَبَادِرْ لِمَعُونَتِنَا، بِمَا أَنْتَ رَحِيمٌ، لِأَنَّكَ قَادِرٌ عَلَى كُلِّ مَا تَشَاءُ.</p>
<p>Stretch forth Thy hand, which in ancient times both the Egyptians experienced when they waged war, and the Hebrews when warred against. Do not abandon us, lest Satan, who hateth us, and Death, which thirsteth for us, swallow us up; but draw nigh unto us, and spare our souls, as once Thou didst spare Thy Children in Babylon, who unceasingly praised Thee, and for Thy sake were cast into the furnace, and cried out therefrom unto Thee: Speed Thou, O Compassionate One, and hasten, since Thou are merciful, to come unto our aid; for Thou art able, if it be Thy will.</p>	<p>أَمْ دُذِيَ دَكِ التِّي اخْتَبَرَهَا قَدِيمًا الْمَصْرِ رِيُونَ الْمُحَارِبُونَ، وَالْعِبْرَانِيُونَ الْمُحَارِبُونَ مِنْهُمْ، وَلَا تُهْمَلْنَا فَيَبْتَلِغْنَا الْمَوْتُ وَالْمَيْتَعَطِشُ إِلَيْنَا، وَالشَّيْطَانُ الْمُبْغِضُ لَنَا، بَلِ اقْتَرَبَ مِنِّي وَأَشْفِقْ عَلَيَّ نَفْسِنَا، كَمَا أَشْفَقْتَ قَدِيمًا عَلَيَّ فِتْيَانِكَ الَّذِينَ مَجَّدوكَ فِي بَابِلَ بِلَا فُتُورٍ، وَطَرِحُوا مِنْ أَجْلِكَ فِي الْأَتُونِ، وَمِنْهُ صَرَخُوا إِلَيْكَ هَاتِفِينَ: بَادِرْ يَا رَحُومٌ لِمَعُونَتِنَا، بِمَا أَنْتَ رَحِيمٌ، لِأَنَّكَ قَادِرٌ عَلَى كُلِّ مَا تَشَاءُ.</p>
<p>THE SYNAXARION (Plain Reading)</p>	
<p>On December 24 in the Holy Orthodox Church, we commemorate the Venerable Martyr Eugenia of Rome and those with her; Martyr Achaikos; Venerable Antiochus of Mar Sabbas Monastery; and New-martyr Ahmed of Constantinople. On this day, the Sunday before the Nativity of Christ, we have been enjoined by our holy and God-bearing Fathers to make commemoration of all them that from the beginning of time have been well-pleasing unto God, from Adam even unto Joseph the Betrothed of the Most Holy Theotokos, according to genealogy, as Luke the Evangelist</p>	

hath recounted historically; and likewise for the Prophets and Prophetesses, especially of Daniel the Prophet and the three holy youths.

It is also known as the Sunday of the Holy Genealogy. We remember the aforementioned names, those in the Old Testament who were related to Christ by blood, and those who spoke of His Birth as a man. In the Divine Liturgy, we shall read of Jesus Christ's lineage from the Gospel of Saint Matthew. In this way, the Church shows us that Christ truly became a man, taking on human nature. He was not a ghost, an apparition, a myth, a distant imagined god, or the abstract god of philosophers; such a god does not have a family tree. Our God is the God of Abraham, Isaac and Jacob. He has flesh and blood, human ancestors—many of whom sinned greatly, but like David, also repented greatly. Yet, all of these righteous ones in every age had been well-pleasing to God because they loved Him. By taking on human nature, the Son of God became like us in all ways, in flesh and blood, in mind and soul, and in heart and will. He differed from us in only one way: He could not sin. Since we know that Christ's human nature remained sinless, He is also fully divine, and He shows us the way in which we can avoid sin, and so improve and transform our human nature.

By their holy intercessions, O God, have mercy upon us and save us. Amen.

KATAVASIAS OF THE FIRST CANON OF CHRIST'S NATIVITY IN TONE ONE

<p>Ode 1. Christ is born, glorify Him. Christ is come from heaven, receive Him. Christ is on earth, be ye elevated. Sing to the Lord, all the earth; and ye nations, praise Him with joy; for He hath been glorified.</p>	<p>1- الْمَسِيحُ وُلِدَ فَمَجِدُوهُ، الْمَسِيحُ أَتَى مِنَ السَّمَاوَاتِ فَاسْتَقْبِلُوهُ، الْمَسِيحُ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ فَارْتَفِعُوا، رَتِّلِي لِلرَّبِّ أَيُّهَا الْأَرْضُ كُلُّهَا، وَيَا شُعُوبَ سَبِّحُوهُ بِابْتِهَاجٍ لِأَنَّهُ قَدْ تَمَجَّدَ.</p>
<p>Ode 3. Let us cry unto the Son, born of the Father before the ages without transubstantiation, Christ God Who hath been incarnate in these last days of the Virgin, without seed, shouting, O Thou Who hath elevated our state, Thou art holy, O Lord.</p>	<p>3- لِنَصْرُحْ نَحْوَ الْإِبْنِ الْمُؤَلَّدِ مِنَ الْآبِ قَبْلَ الدُّهُورِ بِدُونِ اسْتِحَالَةٍ، الْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِيِّ الَّذِي تَجَسَّدَ فِي آخِرِ الْأَزْمِنَةِ مِنَ الْبَتُولِ بِغَيْرِ زَرْعٍ هَاتِفِينَ: يَا مَنْ رَفَعَ شَأْنَنَا، قَدُوسٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبِّ.</p>
<p>Ode 4. O praised Christ, a stem hath come out of Jesse, and from it hast sprouted a Flower from a dense and shadowed mountain, O immaterial God, coming incarnate from the Virgin that hath not known man. Glory, therefore, to Thy might, O Lord.</p>	<p>4- أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْمُسَبَّحُ، لَقَدْ خَرَجَ قَضِيبٌ مِنْ أَصْلِ يَسَّى، وَمِنْهُ قَدْ نَبَتَتْ زَهْرَةٌ مِنْ جَبَلٍ مُظَلَّلٍ مُدْغِلٍ، أَيُّهَا الْإِلَهِيُّ الْمُنْرَهُ عَنِ الْهَيُولِيِّ، فَأَتَيْتِ مُتَجَسِّدًا مِنَ الْبَتُولِ الَّتِي لَمْ تَعْرِفْ رَجُلًا، فَالْمَجْدُ لِعُدَّتِكَ يَا رَبِّ.</p>
<p>Ode 5. Since Thou art the God of peace and the Father of mercies, O Lover of mankind, Thou didst send to us the great Messenger of Thy mind, granting us Thy peace. Therefore, have we been led aright to the light of divine knowledge, glorifying Thee as we come out of darkness.</p>	<p>5- أَيُّهَا الْمُحِبُّ الْبَشَرِ، بِمَا أَنْكَ إِلَهَ السَّلَامِ وَأَبَ الْمَرَاحِمِ، فَقَدْ أَرْسَلْتَ لَنَا رَسُولَ رَأْيِكَ الْعَظِيمِ، مَانِحًا إِيَّانَا سَلَامَكَ، وَلِذَا إِذْ قَدْ اهْتَدَيْنَا لِنُورِ الْمَعْرِفَةِ الْإِلَهِيَّةِ، فَنَحْنُ نَدْلِجُ مِنَ اللَّيْلِ مُمَجِّدِينَ لَكَ.</p>
<p>Ode 6. The sea-monster did disgorge Jonah from its belly, as it received him safely like a fetus. As for the Word, when He dwelt in the Virgin, taking from her a body, He was born, preserving her without corruption, and without transubstantiation, preserving His Mother without harm.</p>	<p>6- إِنَّ الْحَوْتَ الْبَحْرِيَّ قَدْ قَدَّفَ مِنْ أَحْشَائِهِ يُونَانَ، كَمَا تَقَبَّلَهُ سَالِمًا نَظِيرَ الْجَنِينِ، وَأَمَّا الْكَلِمَةُ فَلَمَّا حَلَّ فِي الْبَتُولِ وَاتَّخَذَ مِنْهَا جَسَدًا، وَوُلِدَ حَافِظًا إِيَّاهَا بِدُونِ فَسَادٍ وَلَمْ تَلْحَقْهُ اسْتِحَالَةٌ، وَحَفِظَ وَالِدَتَهُ بِدُونِ مَضَرَّةٍ.</p>
<p>Ode 7. The youths having grown together in true worship, despising the command of the infidel, were not dismayed by the threat of fire; but were singing as they</p>	<p>7- إِنَّ الْفِتْيَةَ إِذْ قَدْ تَشَأَوْا مَعًا عَلَى حُسْنِ الْعِبَادَةِ، مُزْدَرِينَ بِأَمْرِ الْمُلْحِدِ، لَمْ يَجْزَعُوا مِنْ وَعِيدِ النَّارِ، لَكِنَّهُمْ كَانُوا يُرْتَلُونَ وَهُمْ</p>

stood in the midst of the flames: Blessed art Thou, God of our fathers.	قَائِمُونَ فِي وَسْطِ اللَّهَيْبِ: مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا.
Ode 8. <i>We praise, we bless, and we worship the Lord.</i> Verily, the dewy furnace did shadow the sign of the supernatural wonder; for it burned not the youths whom it received, as the fire of divinity also burned not the womb of the Virgin in which it dwelt. Wherefore, let us offer praise with song, saying: Let all creation praise the Lord, exalting Him evermore, to the end of ages.	8 - نُسَبِّحُ وَنُبَارِكُ وَنَسْجُدُ لِلرَّبِّ. إِنَّ الْأَتُونَ النَّدِيَّ قَدْ صَوَّرَ رَسْمَ الْعَجَبِ الْفَائِقِ الطَّبِيعَةِ. لِأَنَّهُ لَمْ يُحْرِقِ الْفِتْيَةَ الَّذِينَ تَقَبَّلَهُمْ، كَمَا أَنَّ نَارَ اللَّاهُوتِ لَمْ تُحْرِقْ أَيْضاً مُسْتَوْدِعَ الْبَتُولِ الَّذِي حَلَّتْ فِيهِ. لِذَلِكَ فَلْنُسَبِّحْ مُتَرَتِّمِينَ وَقَائِلِينَ: لِثُبَارِكِ الْخَلِيقَةَ بِأَسْرِهَا الرَّبِّ، وَلِنُتَرِّدْهُ رِفْعَةً مَدَى الدَّهْرِ.
Deacon: The Theotokos and Mother of The Light, let us honor and magnify in song.	الشَّمَّاسُ: لَوْلَادَةِ الْإِلَهِ وَأَمِّ النُّورِ بِالتَّسَابِيحِ نُكْرِمُ مُعْظَمِينَ.

MAGNIFICATIONS IN TONE ONE

My soul doth magnify the Lord, and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Savior. 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.	تُعْظِمُ نَفْسِي لِلرَّبِّ، وَتَبْتَهِجُ رُوحِي بِاللَّهِ مُخْلِصِي. يَا مَنْ هِيَ أَكْرَمُ مِنَ الشَّارُوبِيمِ، وَأَرْفَعُ مَجْدًا بِلا قِيَاسٍ مِنَ السَّارَافِيمِ، الَّتِي بِدُونِ فَسَادٍ وُلِدَتْ كَلِمَةَ اللَّهِ، حَقًّا أَنْكِ وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ إِيَّاكَ نُعْظِمُ.
For He hath regarded the lowliness of His handmaiden; for behold from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed. (Refrain)	لِأَنَّهُ نَظَرَ إِلَى تَوَاضُعِ أُمَّتِهِ، فَهَا مُنْذُ الْآنَ تُطَوِّبُنِي جَمِيعَ الْأَجْيَالِ.
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. (Refrain)	لِأَنَّ الْقَدِيرَ صَنَعَ بِي عَظَائِمَ وَقُدُوسَ اسْمَهُ، وَرَحْمَتَهُ إِلَى جِيلٍ فَجِيلٍ لِلَّذِينَ يَتَّقُونَهُ.
He hath showed strength with His arm; He hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts. (Refrain)	صَنَعَ عِزًّا بِسَاعِدِهِ، وَشَتَّتَ الْمُتَكَبِّرِينَ بِذَهْنِ قُلُوبِهِمْ.
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. (Refrain)	حَطَّ الْمُفْتَدِرِينَ عَنِ الْكُرَاسِيِّ وَرَفَعَ الْمُتَوَاضِعِينَ، مَلَأَ الْجِياعَ مِنَ الْخَيْرَاتِ، وَالْأَغْنِيَاءَ أَرْسَلَهُمْ فَارْغِينَ.
He remembering His mercy hath helped His servant Israel, as He promised to our forefathers, Abraham and his seed forever. (Refrain)	عَضَدَ إِسْرَائِيلَ فَتَاهُ لِيَذْكَرَ رَحْمَتَهُ، كَمَا قَالَ لِآبَائِنَا إِبْرَاهِيمَ وَنَسْلِهِ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ.
Ode 9. <i>Magnify, O my soul, her who is more honorable and more exalted in glory than the heavenly hosts.</i> I behold a strange and wonderful mystery: the cave a heaven, the Virgin a cherubic throne, and the manger a noble place in which hath laid Christ the uncontained God. Let us, therefore, praise and magnify Him.	9 - عَظِّمِي يَا نَفْسِي مَنْ هِيَ أَكْرَمُ قَدْرًا، وَأَرْفَعُ مَجْدًا مِنَ الْأَجْنَادِ الْعُلُوتِيَّةِ. إِنِّي أَشَاهِدُ سِرًّا عَجِيبًا مُسْتَعْرَبًا، الْمَغَارَةَ سَمَاءً وَالْبَتُولَ عَرْشًا شَارُوبِيئِيًّا، وَالْمَذُودَ مَحَلًّا شَرِيفًا، الَّذِي اتَّكَأَ فِيهِ الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهُ، غَيْرَ الْمَوْسُوعِ فِي مَكَانٍ، فَلْنُسَبِّحْهُ مُعْظَمِينَ.

THE LITTLE LITANY

Deacon: Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord.	الشَّمَّاسُ: أَيْضًا وَأَيْضًا بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجُوقُ: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.
Deacon: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and	الشَّمَّاسُ: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.

<p>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>الجوق: يا ربُّ ارْحَمْ.</p> <p>الشماس: بعدَ ذِكْرنا الكليَّة القداسة الطاهرة الفائقة البركاتِ المجيدة، سيِّدتنا والدة الإلهِ الدائمةِ البتوليةِ مريمَ مع جميعِ القديسين، لنودعُ أنفسنا وبعضنا بعضاً وكلَّ حياتنا للمسيحِ الإلهِ.</p> <p>الجوق: لك يا رب.</p> <p>الكاهن: لأنه إياك تُسبِّحُ كلُّ قُواتِ السَّمَاوَاتِ، ولكِ يُرسلونَ المجدَ أيُّها الأبُّ والإبْنُ والروحُ القُدُسُ، الآنَ وكلَّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الداهرين.</p> <p>الجوق: 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>قُدُوسٌ هو الرَّبُّ إِلَهُنا. (ثلاثاً)</p> <p>إِرْفَعُوا الرَّبَّ إِلَهُنا، واسجُدوا لِمَوْطِي قَدَمَيْهِ، لأنَّ الرَّبَّ إِلَهُنا قُدُوسٌ هو.</p>
<p>THE SEVENTH EOTHINON EXAPOSTEILARION IN TONE TWO</p>	
<p>When Mary said, They have carried away my Lord, Simon Peter and the other Disciple, the initiate of Christ whom Jesus loved, hastened to the grave. And they both came and found the wrappings inside the tomb, and the turban which was on His head lying aside. Wherefore, they remained until they truly beheld Christ.</p>	<p>عِنْدَمَا قَالَتْ مَرِيْمٌ "قَدْ حَمَلُوا رَبِّي"، اسْرَعَ إِلَى الْقَبْرِ سَمْعَانُ بُطْرُسُ، وَمُسَارُّ الْمَسِيحِ الْآخَرُ، الَّذِي كَانَ يُجِبُّهُ. فَحَضَرَا كِلَاهُمَا، فَوَجَدَا الْأَكْفَانَ دَاخِلًا مَوْضُوعَةً وَحَدَّهَا، وَالْعِمَامَةَ الَّتِي كَانَتْ عَلَى رَأْسِهِ مُنْعَزَلَةً نَاحِيَةً. لِذَلِكَ اسْتَقَرَّا إِلَى أَنْ أَبْصَرَا الْمَسِيحَ حَقًّا.</p>
<p>THE EXAPOSTEILARION FOR SUNDAY BEFORE NATIVITY IN TONE TWO <i>(**Upon that Mount in Galilee**)</i></p>	
<p>By faith, the Fathers ere the Law * shone bright as stars beforehand, * those foremost of the Patriarchs, * great Abraham and Isaac, * and the illustrious Jacob; * for from them, all the Prophets * and all the just were set afire * like lamps blazing with splendor; * and by the rays * of their hallowed prophecies they enlightened * the whole creation, which had been * shrouded with heavy darkness.</p>	<p>إِنَّ مُتَقَدِّمِي رُؤَسَاءِ الْأَبَاءِ، وَالْأَبَاءَ الَّذِينَ قَبْلَ الشَّرِيعَةِ، سَبَقُوا مِثْلًا لِنَيْنَ بِالْإِيمَانِ مِثْلَ الْكَوَاكِبِ، أَعْنِي إِبْرَاهِيمَ وَإِسْحَاقَ وَيَعْقُوبَ، لِأَنَّ الْأَنْبِيَاءَ وَالصِّدِّيقِينَ أَجْمَعَ، قَدْ اسْتَنَارُوا مِنْهُمْ بِمَا أَنَّهُمْ مَصَابِيحُ مُضِيئَةٌ، وَأَنَارُوا بِأَشِعَّةِ نُبُوتِهِمُ الْمُوقَّرَةِ، الْخَلِيقَةَ الْمُظْلِمَةَ بِأَسْرِهَا.</p>
<p>THE EXAPOSTEILARION FOR THE FOREFEAST OF THE NATIVITY IN TONE TWO <i>(**Upon that Mount in Galilee**)</i></p>	
<p>Be glad, O little Bethlehem; * Ephratha, make thou ready; * the Theotokos now doth come * unto the cave and manger * to bring forth God past all telling. * O myst'ry dread and awesome! * this great, divine Nativity, * whose glad forefeast is kept by * the Patriarchs * Abraham and Isaac and godly Jacob, * and all the</p>	<p>إِفْرَحِي يَا بَيْتَ لَحْمٍ، وَأَنْتِ يَا أَفْرَاثَا اسْتَعِدِّي، لِأَنَّ وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ تَأْتِي إِلَى الْمَغَارَةِ وَالْمِدْوَدِ، لِتَلِدَ الْإِلَهَ بِحَالٍ غَامِضَةَ الْوُضْفِ. فَيَا لَهُ مِنْ سِرِّ رَهِيْبٍ، سِرِّ الَّذِي يَسْبِقُ الْآنَ إِبْرَاهِيمَ، وَإِسْحَاقَ، وَيَعْقُوبَ،</p>

Prophets joyously, * with Angels and us mortals.	ورؤساء الآباء، والأنبياء كافةً، والبشر مع الملائكة، فيعبدون لميلاده الإلهي ببهجة.
AINOI (PRAISES) IN TONE FOUR	
Let everything that hath breath, praise the Lord. Praise ye the Lord from the heavens; praise Him in the heights. To Thee, O God is due our song.	كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ فَلتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ. سَبِّحُوا الرَّبَّ مِنَ السَّمَاوَاتِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي الْأَعَالِي، لِأَنَّهُ لَكَ يَلِيقُ التَّسْبِيحُ يَا اللَّهُ.
Praise ye Him, all His angels; praise ye Him, all His hosts. To Thee, O God, is due our song.	سَبِّحُوهُ يَا جَمِيعَ مَلَائِكَتِهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ يَا سَائِرِ قُوَاتِهِ، لِأَنَّهُ لَكَ يَلِيقُ التَّسْبِيحُ يَا اللَّهُ.
FOR THE RESURRECTION IN TONE FOUR	
<i>Verse 1. This glory shall be to all His saints.</i> We glorify Thy Resurrection, O Lord Almighty, O Thou who sufferedst crucifixion and death and didst rise from the dead.	1- هَذَا الْمَجْدُ يَكُونُ لِجَمِيعِ أَبْرَارِهِ. نَمَجِّدُ انْبِعَاثَكَ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْقَادِرُ عَلَى كُلِّ شَيْءٍ، يَا مَنْ احْتَمَلَ الصَّلْبَ وَالْمَوْتَ، وَقَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ.
<i>Verse 2. Praise God in His sanctuary: praise Him in the firmament of His power.</i> Thou hast freed us, O Christ, from the first curse. And by Thy Death Thou didst banish the insurgency of Diabolus prevailing over our nature. And in Thy Resurrection Thou didst fill all with joy. Wherefore, we cry to Thee, O Thou Lord, Who didst rise from the dead; glory to Thee.	2- سَبِّحُوا اللَّهَ فِي قَدَيْسِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي فَلَكِ قُوَّتِهِ. أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ لَقَدْ أَعْتَقْتَنَا بِصَلِيبِكَ مِنَ اللَّعْنَةِ الْأُولَى، وَبِمَوْتِكَ ضَمَحَلْتَ تَمَرْدَ الْمَحَالِ الْمَسَلِّطِ عَلَى طَبِيعَتِنَا، وَبِقِيَامَتِكَ مَلَأْتَ الْكُلَّ فَرَحًا. فَلِذَا نَهَيْفُ نَحْوِكَ: يَا مَنْ قَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، يَا رَبُّ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.
<i>Verse 3. Praise Him for His mighty acts: praise Him according to His excellent greatness.</i> O Christ Savior, Who didst rise from the dead, lead us by Thy Cross to Thy right hand, and save us from the gins of the enemy. Stretch forth Thine arm and raise us who are fallen in sins; through the intercession of Thy saints, O Lord, the Lover of mankind.	3- سَبِّحُوهُ عَلَى مَقْدَرَتِهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ نَظِيرَ كَثْرَةِ عَظَمَتِهِ. أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْمُخَلِّصُ، يَا مَنْ قَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، إِهْدِنَا بِصَلِيبِكَ إِلَى حَقِّكَ، وَنَجِّنَا مِنْ فِخَاخِ الْعَدُوِّ، وَامْدُدْ سَاعِدَكَ، وَأَنْهِضْنَا نَحْنُ السَّاقِطِينَ فِي الْخَطَايَا، بِشَفَاعَةِ قَدَيْسِيكَ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْمُحِبُّ الْبَشَرَ.
<i>Verse 4. Praise Him with the sound of the trumpet. Praise Him with the psaltery and harp.</i> O Only Son of God, Thou didst come to earth, but wast not separated from the Paternal bosom; and because of Thy love to mankind Thou didst become unchangeable man. Thou didst suffer crucifixion and death in the flesh, O Thou Who in Thy Divinity suffereth not. Thou didst rise from the dead, granting mankind immortality; for Thou alone art Almighty.	4- سَبِّحُوهُ بِأَحْسَنِ الْبُوقِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْمَزْمَارِ وَالْقَيْثَارَةِ. يَا كَلِمَةَ اللَّهِ الْوَحِيدِ، لَقَدْ وَافَيْتَ إِلَى الْأَرْضِ وَلَمْ تَتَفَصَّلْ عَنِ الْأَحْضَانِ الْأَبَوِيَّةِ. وَمِنْ أَجْلِ مَوَدَّتِكَ لِلْإِنْسَانِ صِرْتَ إِنْسَانًا خُلُوعًا مِنْ اسْتِحَالَةٍ، وَاحْتَمَلْتَ الصَّلْبَ وَالْمَوْتَ بِالْجَسَدِ، يَا مَنْ هُوَ بِلَاهُوتِهِ غَيْرُ مُتَأَلِّمٍ، وَقُمْتَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، وَمَنْحَتَ جِنْسَ الْبَشَرِ عَدَمَ الْمَوْتِ، بِمَا أَنَّكَ قَادِرٌ عَلَى كُلِّ شَيْءٍ وَحَدِّكَ.

For the Sunday before Nativity in Tone Five (Rejoice**)**

Verse 5. Praise Him with the timbrel and dance; praise Him with stringed instruments and organs.

Zion, thou sacred city of God, * lift up thy voice, proclaim to all the divinely-blest * memorial of the Fathers, while singing Abraham's praise, * and with Isaac, honor Jacob great of fame. * For lo, now we magnify Judah, Levi, the Patriarchs, * and the great Moses, wondrous Aaron, and we acclaim * David, Samuel, and with them, Jesus of Navi. * As we strike up divine prefestal praises of Christ our God, * with hymns composed by divine grace, we also ask that we all may find * the bountiful goodness * of the Savior, Who bestoweth Great Mercy on the world.

5- سَبِّحُوهُ بِالطَّبَلِ وَالْمَصَافِي، سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْأُوتَارِ وَآلَةِ الطَّرَبِ.
 اِرْفَعِي صَوْتِكَ حَقِيقَةً، أَيَا صِهْيُونَ مَدِينَةَ اللَّهِ الْإِلَهِيَّةِ، وَكَرْزِي
 بِتَذْكَارِ الْآبَاءِ الْإِلَهِيِّ، مُكْرِمَةً مَعَ إِبْرَاهِيمَ وَإِسْحَاقَ وَيَعْقُوبَ الدَائِمِ
 الذِّكْرِ، فَهَا إِنَّا نُعْظِمُ مَعَ يَهُوذَا وَلاوِي، مُوسَى الْعَظِيمَ وَهَرُونَ
 الْعَجِيبَ، وَنَحْتَفِلُ مَعَ دَاوُدَ بِيَشُوعَ وَصُمُوئِيلَ، نَاطِمِينَ جَمِيعاً
 بِالتَّسَابِيحِ الْإِلَهِيَّةِ، تَسْبِيحاً إِلَهِيّاً لِتَقْدِيمَةِ عِيدِ مِيلَادِ الْمَسِيحِ،
 مُسْتَمِدِّينَ أَنْ نَنَالَ صَلَاحَهُ، لِأَنَّهُ هُوَ الْمَانِحُ الْعَالَمَ الرَّحْمَةَ
 الْعُظْمَى.

Verse 6. Praise Him upon the loud cymbals: praise Him upon the high-sounding cymbals. Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord.

Zion, thou sacred city of God, * lift up thy voice, proclaim to all the divinely-blest * memorial of the Fathers, while singing Abraham's praise, * and with Isaac, honor Jacob great of fame. * For lo, now we magnify Judah, Levi, the Patriarchs, * and the great Moses, wondrous Aaron, and we acclaim * David, Samuel, and with them, Jesus of Navi. * As we strike up divine prefestal praises of Christ our God, * with hymns composed by divine grace, we also ask that we all may find * the bountiful goodness * of the Savior, Who bestoweth Great Mercy on the world.

6- سَبِّحُوهُ بِنَعْمَاتِ الصُّنُوحِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِصُنُوحِ التَّهْلِيلِ، كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ
 فَلْتَسْبِحِ الرَّبَّ.
 اِرْفَعِي صَوْتِكَ حَقِيقَةً، أَيَا صِهْيُونَ مَدِينَةَ اللَّهِ الْإِلَهِيَّةِ، وَكَرْزِي
 بِتَذْكَارِ الْآبَاءِ الْإِلَهِيِّ، مُكْرِمَةً مَعَ إِبْرَاهِيمَ وَإِسْحَاقَ وَيَعْقُوبَ الدَائِمِ
 الذِّكْرِ، فَهَا إِنَّا نُعْظِمُ مَعَ يَهُوذَا وَلاوِي، مُوسَى الْعَظِيمَ وَهَرُونَ
 الْعَجِيبَ، وَنَحْتَفِلُ مَعَ دَاوُدَ بِيَشُوعَ وَصُمُوئِيلَ، نَاطِمِينَ جَمِيعاً
 بِالتَّسَابِيحِ الْإِلَهِيَّةِ، تَسْبِيحاً إِلَهِيّاً لِتَقْدِيمَةِ عِيدِ مِيلَادِ الْمَسِيحِ،
 مُسْتَمِدِّينَ أَنْ نَنَالَ صَلَاحَهُ، لِأَنَّهُ هُوَ الْمَانِحُ الْعَالَمَ الرَّحْمَةَ
 الْعُظْمَى.

Verse 7. Blessed art Thou, O Lord, the God of our Fathers, and praised and glorified is Thy Name unto the ages. Come, O Elias, thou, who of old * drovest on high in a divine fiery chariot, * divinely-wise Elisseus, and Hezekiah the King, * with Josiah: do ye all exult for joy. * O hallowed and God-inspired twelve-fold band of the Prophets' choir, * dance ye together on the Savior's Nativity; * sing aloud with songs, all ye righteous, and form a choir. * O ye all-blessed Children who were granted the Spirit's dew * to quench the flame of the furnace, make intercession in our behalf, * and boldly entreat Christ * that He graciously bestow His Great Mercy on our souls.

7- مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا، مَسْبُوحٌ وَمَمَجَّدٌ إِسْمُكَ إِلَى
 الْأَبَدِ. هَلُمَّ يَا إِيلِيَا الْمُرْتَقِي قَدِيماً فِي الْمَرْكَبَةِ النَّارِيَّةِ، وَيَا أَلِيشَعُ
 الْمُتَأَلِّهُ الْعَزْمِ، مَعَ حِرْفِيَا وَيُوشِيَا ابْتَهَجُوا مَعاً، وَتَبَاشَرُ مَعَهُمْ يَا
 مَصَفَّ الْأَنْبِيَاءِ الْإِنْتِي عَشْرَ الْمُؤَقِّرِينَ، الْمُلْهَمِينَ مِنَ اللَّهِ فِي عِيدِ
 مِيلَادِ الْمُخْلِصِ. وَيَا جَمِيعَ الصِّدِّيقِينَ رَتِّلُوا بِالنَّشَائِدِ، وَيَا أَيُّهَا
 الْغَنِيَّةُ الْكُلِّيَا الْغَبِطَةَ، الَّذِينَ أَحْمَدُوا لَهَيْبِ الْأَتُونِ بِنَدَى الرُّوحِ،
 ابْتَهَلُوا مِنْ أَجْلِنا مُنَوِّسِلِينَ إِلَى الْمَسِيحِ أَنْ يَمْنَحَ نَفُوسَنَا الرَّحْمَةَ
 الْعُظْمَى.

Verse 8. For righteous art Thou in all which Thou hast done for us.

Lo, now she hath appeared on the earth * who from all ages had been preached in the Prophets' words, * the pure Virgin Theotokos, whom the revered and most wise * Patriarchs and righteous companies proclaim. * With

8- فَإِنَّكَ عَلَنٌ فِي كُلِّ مَا فَعَلْتَ بِنَا.
 لَقَدْ ظَهَرَتْ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ الْبَتُولُ وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ، مَنْ كُرِّرَ بِهَا مُنْذُ
 الدَّهْرِ بِأَقْوَالِ الْأَنْبِيَاءِ، وَأُخْبِرَ عَنْهَا رُؤَسَاءُ الْآبَاءِ الْحُكَمَاءِ وَرَهْطُ

<p>them, woman's majesty also danceth for joy today: * Sarah, Rebecca, Rachel, Hannah all form a choir * with wise Mariam, Moses' sister most glorious. * And with the righteous women, all the ends of the world rejoice, * and all creation together doth render homage, because our God * is come to be born now * in the flesh, and to bestow His Great Mercy on the world.</p>	<p>الصَّادِقِينَ، الَّذِينَ يَتَبَاشَرُ مَعَهُمْ جَمَالُ النِّسَاءِ، سَارَةُ وَرَفْقَةُ وراحيل، مَعَ حَنَّةَ الْمَجِيدَةِ، وَمَرْيَمَ أُخْتِ مُوسَى، وَمَعَهُنَّ تَبْتَهِجُ أَقْطَارُ الْعَالَمِ، وَتَحْتَقِلُ الْخَلِيقَةُ بِأَسْرِهَا، لِأَنَّ الْإِلَهَ يَأْتِي لِكَيْ يُوَلِّدَ بِالْجَسَدِ، وَيَمْنَحَ الْعَالَمَ الرَّحْمَةَ الْعَظْمَى.</p>
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DOXASTICON FOR SUNDAY BEFORE THE NATIVITY IN TONE EIGHT

<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i></p> <p>The collection of the Law's teachings maketh plain Christ's divine Nativity in the flesh through them that had preached of grace before the coming of the Law, since, by faith, they had transcended the Law. Wherefore, unto the souls held in Hades, did they foretell Thy Nativity which, through the Resurrection, was the cause of our deliverance from corruption. O Lord, glory be to Thee.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.</p> <p>إِنَّ مَجْمُوعَ التَّعَالِيمِ النَّمُوسِيَّةِ يُوضِحُ وِلَادَةَ الْمَسِيحِ بِالْجَسَدِ الْإِلَهِيَّةِ، لِلَّذِينَ بُشِّرُوا بِالنَّعْمَةِ وَهُمْ قَبْلَ الشَّرِيعَةِ، بِمَا أَنَّهُمْ فَاقُوا بِالْإِيمَانِ عَلَى الشَّرِيعَةِ. فَلِذَلِكَ، بِمَا أَنَّ الْوِلَادَةَ كَانَتْ عَلَةً لِلنَّجَاةِ مِنَ الْفَسَادِ، سَبَقُوا فَكَرَزُوا بِقِيَامَتِكَ لِلنُّفُوسِ الْمَحْبُوسَةِ فِي الْجَحِيمِ، أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i></p> <p>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>الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.</p> <p>أَنْتِ هِيَ الْفَائِزَةُ عَلَى كُلِّ الْبَرَكَاتِ، يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الْعَذْرَاءِ، لِأَنَّ الْجَحِيمَ قَدْ سُبِّيتِ بِوَسِطَةِ الْمُتَجَسِّدِ مِنْكَ، وَأَدَمَ دُعِيَ ثَانِيَةً، وَاللَّعْنَةُ بَادَتْ، وَحَوَاءَ انْعَقَّتْ، وَالْمَوْتَ أُمِيتَ، وَنَحْنُ قَدْ حَيِينَا. فَلِذَلِكَ نُسَبِّحُ هَاتِفِينَ: مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتِ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهُنَا، يَا مَنْ هَكَذَا سُرَّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>

THE GREAT DOXOLOGY IN TONE EIGHT

<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>الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا مُظْهِرَ النُّورِ، الْمَجْدُ لِلَّهِ فِي الْعَلَاءِ، وَعَلَى الْأَرْضِ السَّلَامُ، وَفِي النَّاسِ الْمَسْرَّةُ.</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 نُبَارِكُكَ، نَسْجُدُ لَكَ نُمَجِّدُكَ، نَشْكُرُكَ مِنْ أَجْلِ عَظِيمِ جَلَالِ مَجْدِكَ.</p>
<p>O Lord, heavenly King, God the Father Almighty; O Lord, the only begotten Son, Jesus Christ; and the Holy Spirit.</p>	<p>أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْمَلِكُ، السَّمَاوِيِّ، الْإِلَهَ، الْآبَ الضَّابِطُ الْكُلَّ. أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْإِبْنُ الْوَحِيدُ، يَا يَسُوعَ الْمَسِيحَ، وَيَا أَيُّهَا الرُّوحَ الْقُدُسَ.</p>
<p>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.</p>	<p>أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْإِلَهَ، يَا حَمَلَ اللَّهِ يَا ابْنَ الْآبِ، يَا رَافِعَ خَطِيئَةِ الْعَالَمِ ارْحَمْنَا، يَا رَافِعَ خَطَايَا الْعَالَمِ.</p>
<p>Receive our prayer, Thou that sittest at the right hand of the Father, and have mercy on us.</p>	<p>تَقَبَّلْ تَصَرُّعَنَا أَيُّهَا الْجَالِسُ عَنْ يَمِينِ الْآبِ وارْحَمْنَا.</p>
<p>For Thou only art holy, Thou only art the Lord, O Jesus Christ, to the Glory of God the Father. Amen.</p>	<p>لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ وَحْدَكَ قُدُّوسٌ، أَنْتَ وَحْدَكَ الرَّبُّ يَسُوعَ الْمَسِيحَ، فِي مَجْدِ اللَّهِ الْآبِ، آمِينَ.</p>

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 نُحَفَظَ 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، وَمُسَبِّحٌ وَمُمَجِّدٌ 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 نَلْتَكِلُ اتِّكَالَنا 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 مَلْجَأٌ كُنْتَ لَنَا فِي جِيلٍ وَجِيلٍ، أَنَا قُلْتُ يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنِي وَأَشْفِ نَفْسِي لِأَنَّني 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. (Thrice)	فَابْسِطْ 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.

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، عُنُصَرَ حَيَاتِنَا، لِأَنَّهُ إِذْ قَدْ حَطَّمَ الْمَوْتَ بِالْمَوْتِ، مَنَحَنَا الظَّفَرَ وَالرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.
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