

**ORTHROS ON SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 25, 2018; TONE 5 / EOTHINON 5
FIRST SUNDAY OF GREAT LENT (SUNDAY OF ORTHODOXY)**

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

“GOD IS THE LORD” IN TONE FIVE

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 - اِعْتَرِفُوا 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 FIVE

Let us believers praise and worship the Word; coeternal with the Father and the Spirit, born of the Virgin for our salvation. For He took pleasure in ascending the Cross in the flesh to suffer death; and to raise the dead by His glorious Resurrection.

لِنُسَبِّحْ نَحْنُ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ وَنَسْجُدُ لِلْكَلِمَةِ، الْمُسَاوِي لِلآبِ وَالرُّوحِ فِي الْأَزَلِيَّةِ وَعَدَمِ الْإِبْتِدَاءِ، الْمَوْلُودِ مِنَ الْعَذْرَاءِ لِخَلَاصِنَا، لِأَنَّهُ سَرَّ بِالْجَسَدِ أَنْ يَغْلُو عَلَى الصَّلِيبِ، وَيَحْتَمِلَ الْمَوْتَ، وَيُنْهَضَ الْمَوْتَى بِقِيَامَتِهِ الْمَجِيدَةِ.

APOLYTIKION OF THE FIRST SUNDAY OF GREAT LENT IN TONE TWO

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

Thy pure image do we venerate, O good One, asking forgiveness of our sins, O Christ our God; for by Thine own will Thou didst ascend the Cross in Thy body, to save Thy creatures from the bondage of the enemy. Thou hast verily filled all with joy, since Thou didst come, O our Savior, to save the world.

المَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ.

لِصُورَتِكَ الطَّاهِرَةِ نَسْجُدُ أَيُّهَا الصَّالِحُ، طَالِبِينَ غُفْرَانَ الْخَطَايَا أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْهُنَا، لِأَنَّكَ قَبِلْتَ أَنْ تَرْتَفِعَ بِالْجَسَدِ عَلَى الصَّلِيبِ طَوْعاً، لِتُنَجِّيَ الَّذِينَ خَلَقْتَ مِنْ عُبُودِيَّةِ الْعَدُوِّ. لِذَلِكَ نَهْتَفُ إِلَيْكَ بِشُكْرِ: لَقَدْ مَلَأْتَ الْكُلَّ فَرَحاً يَا مُخَلِّصِنَا، إِذْ أَتَيْتَ لِتُخَلِّصَ الْعَالَمَ.

RESURRECTIONAL THEOTOKION IN TONE TWO

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

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

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.

أَسْرَارُكَ كُلُّهَا يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ تَفُوقُ كُلَّ عَقْلِ وَتَسْمُو عَلَى كُلِّ مَجْدٍ. لِأَنَّكَ وَأَنْتِ مَخْتَوْمَةُ الطَّاهِرَةِ، وَمَصُونَةُ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ، عُرِفْتَ أُمَّاً بَغَيْرِ رَيْبٍ، وَوَلَدْتِ الْإِلَهَ الْحَقِيقِيَّ، فَإِلَيْهِ ابْتَهِلِي أَنْ يُخَلِّصَ نَفُوسَنَا.

THE LITTLE LITANY

Priest: Again and again in peace let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

الشَّمَاسُ: أَيْضاً وَأَيْضاً بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.

<p>Priest: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God by thy grace. Choir: Lord have mercy.</p> <p>Priest: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most blessed and glorious Lady Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the Saints, let us commend ourselves and each other, and all our life unto Christ our God. Choir: To Thee, O Lord.</p> <p>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. Choir: Amen.</p>	<p>الشماس: أَعُذُّ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ واحفظنا يا الله بِنِعْمَتِكَ. الجوق: يا رب ارحم.</p> <p>الشماس: بعدَ تِكْرِنَا الكُتَيْبَةَ القَدَاسَةَ، الطَّاهِرَةَ، الفَائِقَةَ البَرَكَاتِ المَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتْنَا وِالِدَةَ الإِلهِ، الدَائِمَةَ البَتُولِيَّةِ مَرِيَمَ، مَعَ جَمِيعِ القَدِيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبِعُضُنَا بَعْضًا، وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الإِلهِ. الجوق: لك يا رب.</p> <p>الكاهن: لَأَنَّ لَكَ العِزَّةَ، وَلَكَ المُلْكَ، والقُوَّةَ، والمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الأبُ والإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ القُدُّسُ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. الجوق: آمين.</p>
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FIFTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL KATHISMATA (Plain Reading)

First Kathisma

<p>Let us laud the honored Cross of the Lord; let us honor with song His holy Burial; let us glorify His divine Resurrection; for He hath raised the dead from the graves, since He is God, and hath led captive the might of death and the power of Diabolus, and hath shed light on those who are in Hades.</p> <p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> Thou hast been called dead, O Lord, Who hast caused death to die. And Thou wast placed in a grave, O Thou Who hast emptied the grave. Above, the soldiers guarded the tomb, but below, Thou didst raise the dead who were from eternity. Wherefore, O Lord Almighty, the Incomprehensible, glory to Thee.</p> <p>(Theotokion of the Resurrectional apolytikion) <i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> Rejoice, O uncrossed gate; rejoice, O wall and protection of those who hasten unto thee; rejoice, O quiet haven, who hast not known wedlock, O thou who hast given birth in the flesh to thy Creator and God. Thou shalt continue to intercede for the sake of those who praise and worship thy birth-giving.</p>	<p>لِنَمْدَحْ صَلِيبَ الرَّبِّ المَكْرَمِ، وَلِنُكْرِمَ بالتَسَابِيحِ دَفْنَهُ المَقْدَسِ، وَلِنَمَجِّدْ قِيَامَتَهُ الإِلَهِيَّةَ لِأَنَّهُ أَقَامَ الأَمْوَاتَ مِنَ القُبُورِ بِمَا أَنَّهُ إلهٌ، وَسَبَى عِزَّةَ المَوْتِ، وَقُوَّةَ المَحَالِ، وَأَشْرَقَ نوراَ لِلذِّينِ فِي الجَحِيمِ.</p> <p><i>المجد للأب والابن والروح القدس.</i></p> <p>أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ، لَقَدْ دُعِيتَ مَيِّتًا وَأَنْتَ قَدْ أَمَتَّ المَوْتِ، وَوَضَعْتَ فِي قَبْرِ، وَأَنْتَ قَدْ أَفْرَغْتَ القُبُورَ. أَمَا عَلَى الأَرْضِ، فَإِنَّ الجُنْدَ حَرَسُوا القَبْرَ، وَأَمَا تَحْتُ، فَقَدْ أَقَمْتَ الأَمْوَاتَ الذِّينَ مُنْذُ الدُّهُورِ. فَيَا أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ القَادِرُ عَلَى كُلِّ شَيْءٍ، المُمْتَنِّعُ إِدْرَاكُهُ، المَجْدُ لَكَ.</p> <p><i>(ثيوطوكية القيامة) الآن وكلَّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الداهرين، آمين.</i></p> <p>إفْرَحِي يَا بَابَ الرَّبِّ المُمْتَنِّعِ العُبُورِ فِيهِ، إِفْرَحِي يَا سُورًا وَسِنْرًا لِلْمَسَارِعِينَ إِلَيْكَ، إِفْرَحِي أَيُّهَا المِينَاءُ الهَادِيَّةُ الَّتِي لَمْ تَعْرِفْ رَوَاجًا، الوَالِدَةَ بِالجَسَدِ خَالِقِكَ وَإِلَهَكَ. فَلَا تَكْفِي مُتَوَسِّلَةً مِنْ أَجْلِ المَسْبُوحِينَ وَالسَّاجِدِينَ لِمَوْلِدِكَ.</p>
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Second Kathisma

<p>After Thy third-day Resurrection and the worship of the Disciples, O Lord, Peter cried to Thee: The women made bold to Thee, but I cowered fearing; the thief did speak of Thy Divinity, and I denied Thee ungratefully. Wouldest Thou still, I wonder, call me Disciple, or make me a fisher of the deep? Nevertheless, O God, receive me, repentant, and save me.</p>	<p>يَا رَبُّ، إِنَّ مُخَالِفِي الشَّرِيعَةَ سَمْرُوكَ بَيْنَ لِصِّينَ، وَطَعَنُوا جَنْبَكَ بِحَرْبَةٍ أَيُّهَا الرَّحِيمِ. فَاحْتَمَلْتَ الدَّفْنَ، يَا مَنْ حَطَّمْ أَبْوَابَ الجَحِيمِ وَقَامَ فِي اليَوْمِ الثَّالِثِ. فَسَارَعْتَ النِّسْوَةَ يَنْظُرُنَكَ، وَبَشَّرَنَ الرُّسُلَ بِقِيَامَتِكَ. فَيَا أَيُّهَا المُخْلِصُ العَلِيِّ، الرَّبُّ المُبَارَكُ، الذِّي تُسَبِّحُهُ المَلَائِكَةُ، المَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
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<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> The transgressors of the law, O merciful Lord, nailed Thee between two thieves and stabbed Thy side with a spear. And Thou didst submit to burial, O Thou Who didst invade the gates of Hades, and didst rise in three days. Wherefore, the women hastened to behold Thee, and told the good tidings of Thy Resurrection to the Apostles, O Savior transcendent in height, and praised of angels. Wherefore, O blessed Lord, glory to Thee.</p> <p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i></p> <p>O Theotokos, transcendent in praise, O bride who hast not tried marriage, O thou who hast changed Eve's sorrow to joy, we worshipping believers give praise; for that thou didst lift us up from the first curse. And now intercede ceaselessly, O all-holy one, for our salvation.</p>	<p>المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.</p> <p>أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الرَّحِيمُ، إِنَّ الْمُتَعَدِّيَ الشَّرِيعَةَ قَدْ سَمَّرَكَ فِيمَا بَيْنَ الْمُجْرِمِينَ. وَطَعَنُوا جَنْبَكَ بِحَرْبِيَّةٍ، وَأَنْتَ قَبِلْتَ الدَّفْنَ يَا مَنْ حَلَّ أَبْوَابَ الْجَحِيمِ، وَقَامَ لِثَلَاثَةِ أَيَّامٍ. فَالْآنُ سُرْعَنَ لِنُنْظِرَنَّكَ، وَيَشْرُنَ الرُّسُلَ بِقِيَامَتِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمُخَلِّصُ الْفَائِقُ الْعُلُوَّ، الْمُسَبَّحُ مِنَ الْمَلَائِكَةِ.</p> <p>فِي أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْمُبَارَكُ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p> <p>الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.</p> <p>إِنَّا نُسَبِّحُكَ نَحْنُ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ، وَنَسْجُدُ لَكَ يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الْكَلِيَّةِ الْقِدَاسَةِ، الْعَرُوسِ الَّتِي لَمْ تَحْتَبِرْ زَوْجاً. يَا مَنْ حَوَّلْتَ حُرْنَ حَوَاءَ إِلَى فَرْحٍ، لِأَنَّكَ انْتَشَلْتَنَا مِنَ اللَّعْنَةِ الْقَدِيمَةِ، وَالآنَ لَا تَنْفَكِي يَا كَلِيَّةَ التَّسْبِيحِ عَنِ الْإِبْتِهَالِ فِي خَلَاصِنَا.</p>
<p>EVLOGETARIA (BENEDICTIONS) IN TONE FIVE</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>مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حَقُوقَكَ.</p> <p>جَمَعَ الْمَلَائِكَةُ أَنْذَهَلَ مُتَحَيِّرًا، عِنْدَ مُشَاهَدَتِهِمْ إِيَّاكَ مَحْسُوبًا بَيْنَ الْأَمْوَاتِ أَيُّهَا الْمُخَلِّصُ، وَدَاحِضًا قُوَّةَ الْمَوْتِ، وَمُنْهَضًا آدَمَ مَعَكَ، وَمُعْتَقًا إِيَّانَا مِنَ الْجَحِيمِ كَافَّةً.</p>
<p><i>Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes.</i></p> <p>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 حَقُوقَكَ.</p> <p>الْمَلَائِكَةُ اللَّامِعُ عِنْدَ الْقَبْرِ تَقْوَةً نَحْوَ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ قَائِلًا: لِمَ تَمْرُجْنَ الطَّيِّبَ بِالذَّمُوعِ، بِتَرْتِّبِ يَا تَلْمِيذَاتِ؟ أَنْظُرْنَ اللَّحْدَ وَافْرَحْنَ، لِأَنَّ الْمُخَلِّصَ قَدْ قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ.</p>
<p><i>Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes.</i></p> <p>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 حَقُوقَكَ.</p> <p>إِنَّ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ سَحَرًا جِدًّا، سَارَعْنَ إِلَى قَبْرِكَ نَائِحَاتٍ. إِلَّا أَنَّ الْمَلَائِكَةَ وَقَفَ بِهِنَّ، وَقَالَ لَهُنَّ: زَمَانُ النَّوْحِ قَدْ كَفَّ وَبَطَلَ فَلَا تَبْكِينَ، بَلْ بَشِّرْنَ الرُّسُلَ بِالْقِيَامَةِ.</p>
<p><i>Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes.</i></p> <p>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 حَقُوقَكَ.</p> <p>إِنَّ النِّسْوَةَ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ، وَاقِفِينَ بِالْحَنُوطِ إِلَى قَبْرِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمُخَلِّصُ. فَسَمِعْنَ مَلَكَاً مُتَنَغِّمًا نَحْوَهُنَّ قَائِلًا: لِمَ تَحْسِبْنَ الْحَيِّ 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></p> <p>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>المَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالابْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.</p> <p>نَسْجُدُ لِلآبِ، وَلِابْنِهِ، وَلِرُوحِ قُدُسِهِ، 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>الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الدهرين، آمين. أيتها العذراء، لقد وأدتِ مُعْطِي الحَيَاة، وأُنقَذتِ آدَمَ مِنَ الحَظِيئَةِ، وَمَنْحَتِ حَوَاءَ الفَرَحِ عَوَضَ الحُزْنِ، لَكِنَّ الإِلهَ وَالإِنسَانَ المُتَجَسِّدَ مِنْكَ، أَرشَدَهُمَا إلى الحَيَاةِ التي 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>هللوا، هللوا، هللوا، هللوا المجد لك يا الله. (ثلاثاً) يا إلهنا ورجاءنا لك المجد.</p>

THE LITTLE LITANY

<p>Priest: Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord. Choir: Lord, have mercy. Priest: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God by thy grace. Choir: Lord, have mercy. Priest: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most blessed and glorious Lady Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the Saints, let us commend ourselves and each other, and all our life unto Christ our God. Choir: To Thee, O Lord. 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. Choir: Amen.</p>	<p>الشماس: أيضاً وأيضاً بسلامٍ إلى الرب نطلب. الجوق: يا رب ارحم. الشماس: أعزّد وخلص وارحم واحفظنا يا الله بنعمتك. الجوق: يا رب ارحم. الشماس: بعد ذكرنا الكليّة القداسة، الطاهرة، الفانقة البركات المجيدة، سيدتنا والدة الإله، الدائمة البتولية مريم، مع جميع القدّيسين، لنودع أنفسنا وبعضنا بعضاً، وكلّ حياتنا للمسيح الإله. الجوق: لك يا رب. الكاهن: لأن اسمك مبارك ومُلكك مُجدد أيها الأب والإبن والروح القدس، الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الدهرين. الجوق: آمين.</p>
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FIFTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL HYPAKOE (Plain Reading)

<p>The minds of the ointment-bearing women were dazzled by the angelic scene, and their souls with the divine Resurrection. Wherefore, they spoke to the Apostles, saying, Declare in the nations the Resurrection of the Lord, Who worketh wonders with ye, who bestoweth on us the Great Mercy.</p>	<p>إنّ حاملاتِ الطيبِ دُهِشَتْ عُقولُهُنَّ مِنَ المَنْظَرِ المَلائِكِيِّ، وَأَسْتَبَارَتْ نُفوسُهُنَّ بِالقيامةِ، فَبَشَّرْنَ الرُّسُلَ قَائِلَاتٍ، إِنَّكَ قَدْ قُمْتَ بِمَا أَتَى إلهٌ، مانحاً العالمَ الرِّحمةَ العُظمى.</p>
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FIFTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL ANABATHMOI (Plain Reading)

First Antiphony

<p>+ O my Lord, I sing to Thee like David in my sorrow. Save my soul from the deceitful tongues. + Verily, the life of the dwellers in the wilderness is a very happy one; for by divine passion are they ever carried up. + <i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> + By the Holy Spirit are all creations seen and</p>	<p>+ يا مُخْلِصِي، أرتلُ لك داودياً في حُزني، فَفَجَّ نَفْسي مِنَ الألسنِ الغاشّة. + إنَّ عيشةَ أهلِ البَراري لَمَعْبُوطَةٌ جِداً، لِأَنَّهُم بِالعِشْقِ الإِلهِيِّ يَتَطَايرونَ دائماً. + المجد للآبِ والإبْنِ والروحِ القُدُسِ، الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الدهرين، آمين. بالروحِ القُدُسِ تُحَفَظُ كُلُّ البَرايا المَنْظُورَةِ والغَيْرِ المَنْظُورَةِ، لِأَنَّهُ</p>
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unseen preserved, the control thereof being in Himself Who is without doubt one of the Trinity.	ضَابِطٌ بِذَاتِهِ، إِذْ هُوَ أَحَدُ الثَّالُوثِ مِنْ غَيْرِ ارْتِيَابٍ.
Second Antiphony	
<p>+ Come, my soul, let us ascend the mountain yonder, whence cometh thy help.</p> <p>+ O Christ, let Thy raised right hand encompass me, preserving me from all evil deceits.</p> <p>+ <i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i></p> <p>+ By the Holy Spirit do we speak divinely, saying, Verily, Thou art God, Life, Love, Light and Mind. Thou art goodness; Thou dost reign for ages.</p>	<p>+ هَلُمَّ أَيَّتْهَا النَّفْسُ لِنَرْتَقِ إِلَى الْجِبَالِ هُنَاكَ مِنْ حَيْثُ تَوَافَى إِلَيْكَ الْمَعُونَةُ.</p> <p>+ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، فَلْتُحِطَّنِي يَدُكَ الْيُمْنَى الْمُرْتَفِعَةَ، حَافِظَةً إِيَّايَ مِنْ جَمِيعِ الْعُشُوشِ الرَّدِيئَةِ.</p> <p>+ الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.</p> <p>بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ نَنْطِقُ لَاهُوتِيًّا قَائِلِينَ: أَنْتَ هُوَ إِلَهٌ وَحَيَاةٌ وَعِشْقٌ وَنُورٌ وَعَقْلٌ، أَنْتَ صَلاَحٌ، أَنْتَ مَالِكٌ إِلَى الْأَدْهَارِ.</p>
Third Antiphony	
<p>+ I have been filled with great joy by those who say to me: Let us go into the courts of the Lord. Verily, I have offered a constant prayer.</p> <p>+ In the house of David dread wonders take place; for there is a burning fire consuming every evil mind.</p> <p>+ <i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i></p> <p>+ Verily, the Holy Spirit is the Element of life and its beginning; for through Him doth every living thing breathe; as is the Father and the Word.</p>	<p>+ إِنِّي امْتَلَأْتُ فَرَحًا جَزِيلًا بِالْقَائِلِينَ لِي لِنَذْهَبَ إِلَى دِيَارِ الرَّبِّ، وَقَدَّمْتُ صَلَاةً بِلَا فُتُورٍ.</p> <p>+ فِي بَيْتِ دَاوُدَ تَكْمُلُ آيَاتٌ رَهِيْبَةٌ، لِأَنَّ هُنَاكَ نَارًا مُتَأَجِّجَةً تُلْهَبُ كُلَّ عَقْلٍ خَبِيثٍ.</p> <p>+ الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.</p> <p>إِنَّ الرُّوحَ الْقُدُسَ هُوَ عُنْصُرُ الْحَيَاةِ وَمَبْدُوهَا، لِأَنَّ مِنْهُ يَنْتَفَسُ كُلُّ حَيٍّ، كَمَا هُوَ الْآبُ وَالْكَلِمَةُ مَعًا.</p>
PROKEIMENON FOR THE RESURRECTION IN TONE FIVE	
<p>Arise, O my Lord and my God, for Thou dost reign to the end of time. <i>(Twice)</i></p> <p>To Thee do I confess, O Lord, from my whole heart. Arise, O my Lord and my God, for Thou dost reign to the end of time.</p>	<p>قُمْ يَا رَبِّي وَإِلَهِي لِأَنَّكَ تَمْلِكُ إِلَى الْأَدْهَارِ. (مَرَّتَيْنِ)</p> <p>أَعْتَرِفُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ مِنْ كُلِّ قَلْبِي. قُمْ يَا رَبِّي وَإِلَهِي لِأَنَّكَ تَمْلِكُ إِلَى الْأَدْهَارِ.</p>
<p>Deacon: Let us pray to the Lord.</p> <p>Choir: Lord, have mercy.</p> <p>Priest: For Holy art Thou, O our God, who restest in the Holy Place, and unto Thee we ascribe glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages.</p>	<p>الشَّمَاسُ: إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p> <p>الْمُرْتَلُ: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.</p> <p>الكَاهِنُ: لِأَنَّكَ قُدُوسٌ أَنْتَ يَا إِلَهَنَا، وَفِي الْقَدِيسِينَ تَسْتَقِرُّ وَتَسْتَرِيحُ، وَلَكَ نُرْسِلُ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ، وَالابْنُ، وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ.</p>
<p>Chanter: Amen. Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord. <i>(Twice)</i></p> <p><i>Praise ye God in His saints; praise Him in the firm foundation of His power.</i></p>	<p>الْمُرْتَلُ: آمِينَ. كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ، فَلْتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ. (مَرَّتَيْنِ)</p> <p>سَبِّحُوا اللَّهَ فِي قَدِيسِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي فَالِكِ قُوَّتِهِ.</p>

Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord.	كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ، فَلْتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ.
THE FIFTH EOTHINON GOSPEL	
<p>Deacon: And that we may be accounted worthy to hear the Holy Gospel, let us pray unto the Lord our God.</p> <p>Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>Thrice</i>)</p> <p>Deacon: Wisdom! Attend! Let us hear the Holy Gospel.</p> <p>Priest: Peace be to all.</p> <p>Choir: And to thy spirit.</p> <p>Priest: The Reading of the Holy Gospel according to Saint Luke (24:12-35).</p> <p>Choir: Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee.</p> <p>Deacon: Let us attend!</p>	<p>الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ أَنْ نَكُونَ مُسْتَحِقِّينَ لِسَمَاعِ الْإِنْجِيلِ الْمُقَدَّسِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ إِلَهِنَا نَطْلُبُ.</p> <p>المرتل: يَا رَبِّ ارْحَمْ (ثلاثاً)</p> <p>الشماس: الْحِكْمَةُ، فَلْنَسْتَقِمْ وَلْنَسْمَعْ الْإِنْجِيلَ الْمُقَدَّسِ،</p> <p>الكاهن: السَّلَامُ لِجَمِيعِكُمْ.</p> <p>المرتل: وَلِرُوحِكَ.</p> <p>الكاهن: فَضْلٌ شَرِيفٌ مِنْ بَشَارَةِ الْقَدِيسِ لُوقَا الْإِنْجِيلِيِّ الْبَشِيرِ وَالتِّلْمِيزِ الطَّاهِرِ.</p> <p>المرتل: الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ الْمَجْدُ 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</p>	<p>الكاهن: فِي ذَلِكَ الزَّمَانِ، قَامَ بُطْرُسُ وَأَسْرَعَ إِلَى الْقَبْرِ وَنَطَلَعَ فَرَأَى الْأَكْفَانَ مَوْضُوعَةً وَحَدَهَا، فَانصَرَفَ إِلَى مَقَرِّهِ مُتَعَجِّباً مِمَّا كَانَ * وَإِنَّ اثْنَيْنِ مِنْهُمُ كَانَا سَائِرَيْنِ فِي ذَلِكَ الْيَوْمِ إِلَى قَرْيَةٍ تَبْعُدُ سِتِّينَ غَلْوَةً عَنِ أُورُشَلِيمَ اسْمُهَا عَمَوَاسُ * وَكَانَا يَتَكَلَّمَانِ أَحَدُهُمَا مَعَ الْآخَرِ عَنِ تِلْكَ الْحَوَادِثِ كُلِّهَا * وَفِيمَا هُمَا يَتَكَلَّمَانِ وَيَتَحَاوِرَانِ، دَنَا مِنْهُمَا يَسُوعُ وَسَارَ مَعَهُمَا * وَلَكِنْ أُمْسِكَتْ أَعْيُنُهُمَا عَنِ مَعْرِفَتِهِ * فَقَالَ لَهُمَا: مَا هَذَا الْكَلَامُ الَّذِي تَتَحَاوِرَانِ بِهِ وَأَنْتُمَا سَائِرَانِ مُكْتَنِبَيْنِ؟ * فَأَجَابَ أَحَدُهُمَا، وَاسْمُهُ كَلَاوُبَا، وَقَالَ لَهُ: أَنْتَ وَحَدَكَ غَرِيبٌ فِي أُورُشَلِيمَ، وَلَمْ تَعْلَمْ مَا حَدَثَ فِيهَا فِي هَذِهِ الْأَيَّامِ؟ * فَقَالَ لَهُمَا: وَمَا هُوَ؟ قَالَا لَهُ: مَا يَخْتَصُّ بِيَسُوعِ النَّاصِرِيِّ الَّذِي كَانَ رَجُلًا نَبِيًّا، مُقْتَدِرًا فِي الْعَمَلِ وَالْقَوْلِ أَمَامَ اللَّهِ وَجَمِيعِ الشَّعْبِ * وَكَيْفَ أَسْلَمَهُ رُؤَسَاءَ الْكَهَنَةِ وَحُكَّامُنَا لِقَضَاءِ الْمَوْتِ وَصَلَبُوهُ * وَنَحْنُ كُنَّا نَرْجُو أَنَّهُ هُوَ الْمُرْمَعُ أَنْ يُقْدِيَ إِسْرَائِيلَ. وَلَكِنْ مَعَ هَذَا جَمِيعِهِ، فَالْيَوْمَ هُوَ ثَالِثُ يَوْمٍ لِحُدُوثِ ذَلِكَ * إِلَّا أَنَّ نِسَاءً مِنَّا أَدْهَشَنَّا، لِأَنَّهُنَّ بَكَّرْنَ إِلَى الْقَبْرِ فَلَمْ يَجِدْنَ جَسَدَهُ، فَاتَيْنَ وَقُلْنَ إِنَّهُنَّ رَأَيْنَ مَظْهَرَ مَلَائِكَةٍ قَالُوا إِنَّهُ حَيٌّ * وَمَضَى قَوْمٌ مِنَ الَّذِينَ مَعَنَا إِلَى الْقَبْرِ، فَوَجَدُوا كَمَا قَالَتْ أَيْضاً النِّسَاءُ، وَأَمَّا هُوَ فَلَمْ يَرَوْهُ * فَقَالَ لَهُمَا: يَا قَلِيلِي الْقَهْمِ وَبَطِئِي الْقَلْبِ فِي الْإِيمَانِ بِكُلِّ مَا</p>

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 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.

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

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.

نَطَقَتْ بِهِ الْأَنْبِيَاءُ * أَمَا كَانَ يَنْبَغِي لِلْمَسِيحِ أَنْ يَتَأَلَّمَ هَذِهِ الْأَلَامَ،
فَيَدْخُلَ إِلَى مَجْدِهِ * وَابْتَدَأَ مِنْ مُوسَى وَمِنْ جَمِيعِ الْأَنْبِيَاءِ يُفَسِّرُ
لَهُمَا مَا يَخْتَصُّ بِهِ فِي كُلِّ الْأَسْفَارِ * ثُمَّ اقْتَرَبُوا مِنَ الْغُرْيَةِ الَّتِي
كَانَا مُنْطَلِقِينَ إِلَيْهَا، فَتَظَاهَرَ هُوَ بِأَنَّهُ مُنْطَلِقٌ إِلَى مَكَانٍ أَبْعَدَ *
فَأَلْزَمَاهُ قَائِلِينَ: امْكُثْ مَعَنَا، فَإِنَّ الْمَسَاءَ مُقْبِلٌ وَقَدْ مَالَ النَّهَارُ.
فَدَخَلَ لِيَمْكُثَ مَعَهُمَا. * وَلَمَّا اتَّكَأَ مَعَهُمَا، أَخَذَ الْخُبْزَ وَبَارَكَ وَكَسَرَ
وَنَاولَهُمَا * فَانْفَتَحَتْ أَعْيُنُهُمَا وَعَرَفَاهُ، فَاخْتَفَى هُوَ عَنْهُمَا * فَقَالَ
أَحَدُهُمَا لِالْآخَرِ: أَمَا كَانَتْ قُلُوبُنَا مُضْطَرِمَةً فِينَا حِينَ كَانَ يُخَاطِبُنَا
فِي الطَّرِيقِ وَيُشْرِحُ لَنَا الْكُتُبَ؟ * فَقَامَا فِي تِلْكَ السَّاعَةِ، وَرَجَعَا إِلَى
أُورُشَلِيمَ، فَوَجَدَا الْأَحَدَ عَشَرَ وَالَّذِينَ مَعَهُمْ مُجْتَمِعِينَ * وَهُمْ يَقُولُونَ
"لَقَدْ قَامَ الرَّبُّ فِي الْحَقِيقَةِ وَتَرَاءَى لِسَمْعَانَ" * فَأَخَذَا هُمَا يُخْبِرَانِ
بِمَا حَدَثَ، وَكَيْفَ عَرَفَاهُ عِنْدَ كَسْرِ الْخُبْزِ.

المرتل: الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

القارىء: إِذْ قَدْ رَأَيْنَا قِيَامَةَ الْمَسِيحِ، فَلْنَسْجُدْ لِلرَّبِّ الْقُدُّوسِ، يَسُوعَ
الْمَعْصُومِ مِنَ الْخَطَا وَحْدَهُ. لِصَلِيبِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ نَسْجُدُ وَلِقِيَامَتِكَ
الْمُقَدَّسَةِ نُسَبِّحُ وَنُجَمِّدُ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ هُوَ إِلَهُنَا وَآخِرَ سِوَاكَ لَا نَعْرِفُ
وَبِاسْمِكَ نُسَمِّي. هَلَمْ يَا مَعْشَرَ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ نَسْجُدْ لِقِيَامَةِ الْمَسِيحِ
الْمُقَدَّسَةِ، لِأَنَّ هُوَذَا بِالصَّلِيبِ قَدْ أَتَى الْفَرَحُ لِكُلِّ الْعَالَمِ. لِئُبَارِكَ
الرَّبُّ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ وَنُسَبِّحُ قِيَامَتَهُ، لِأَنَّهُ إِذْ احْتَمَلَ الصَّلْبَ مِنْ
أَجْلِنا الْمَوْتِ بِالْمَوْتِ حَطَّمَ.

PSALM 50

Have mercy upon me, O God, according to Thy great mercy; according to the multitude of Thy tender mercies, blot out mine iniquity.

إِرْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ كَعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، وَكَمَثَلِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَتِكَ أَمْحُ مَائِمِي.

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

إِغْسِلْنِي كَثِيرًا مِنْ إِثْمِي، وَمِنْ خَطِيئَتِي طَهِّرْنِي.

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

لَأَنِّي أَنَا عَارِفٌ بِإِثْمِي، وَخَطِيئَتِي أَمَامِي فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ.

Against Thee only have I sinned, and done evil in Thy sight, that Thou mightest be justified in Thy words, and prevail when Thou art judged.

إِلَيْكَ وَحْدَكَ أَخْطَأْتُ، وَالشَّرُّ قُدَّامَكَ صَنَعْتُ، لَكِي تَصَدَّقَ فِي
أَقْوَالِكَ وَتَغْلِبَ فِي مُحَاكَمَتِكَ.

For behold, I was shapen in iniquities, and in sins did my mother conceive me.

هَاءَ نَذَا بِالْآثَامِ حُبِلَ بِي، وَبِالْخَطَايَا وَلَدَتْنِي 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 الثَّلْجِ.
Thou shalt make me to hear joy and gladness; the bones which Thou hast broken shall rejoice.	تَسْمِعُنِي بِهَجَّةٍ وَسُرُوراً، فَتَبْتَهِجُ عِظَامِي الدَّلِيلَةَ.
Turn away Thy face from my sins, and blot out all my iniquities.	إِصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَنِ خَطَايَايَ، وَامْحُ كُلَّ مَاثِمِي.
Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me.	قَلْباً نَعِيماً أَخْلُقْ فِيَّ يَا اللَّهُ، وَرُوحاً مُسْتَقِيماً 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 رِئَاسِيٍّ اعْضُدْنِي.
Then will I teach transgressors Thy ways, and the impious shall be converted unto Thee.	فَأُعَلِّمُ الْأَثِمَةَ طُرُقَكَ، وَالْكَافِرَةَ إِلَيْكَ يَرْجِعُونَ.
Deliver me from bloodguiltiness, O God, Thou God of my salvation, and my tongue shall sing aloud of Thy righteousness.	أَنْقِذْنِي مِنَ الدِّمَاءِ يَا اللَّهُ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فَيَبْتَهِجَ 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 آثَرْتَ 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 مُنْسَحِقٌ، الْقَلْبُ الْمُتَخَشِّعُ وَالْمُتَوَاضِعُ لَا يَرْذَلُهُ 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 قُرْبَاناً وَمُحْرَقَاتِ.
Then shall they offer bullocks upon Thine altar.	حِينَئِذٍ يُقَرَّبُونَ عَلَى مَذْبِحِكَ الْعُجُولَ.
LENTEN TROPARIA AFTER PSALM 50 IN TONE EIGHT	
<i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> Open to me the doors of repentance, O Life-giver; for my soul goeth early to the temple of Thy holiness, coming in the temple of my body, wholly polluted. But because Thou art compassionate, purify me by the	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ. إِفْتَحْ لِي أَبْوَابَ التَّوْبَةِ يَا وَاهِبَ الْحَيَاةِ، لِأَنَّ رُوحِي تَبْتَكِرُ إِلَى هَيْكَلِ قُدْسِكَ، آتِياً بِهِيْكَلِ جَسَدِي مُدْتَسِئاً بِجُمْلَتِهِ. لَكِنْ، بِمَا أَنَّكَ مُنْعَطِفٌ، نَقِّنِي بِتَحْنِنِ مَرَاحِمِكَ.

<p>compassion of Thy mercies.</p>	
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> Prepare for me the way of salvation, O Theotokos; for I have profaned myself with coarse sins, and consumed my whole life with procrastination. But by thine intercessions purify thou me from all abomination.</p>	<p>الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الدهرين، آمين. سَهِّلِي لِي مَنَاهِجَ الْخَلَاصِ يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ، فَإِنِّي قَدْ دَنَسْتُ نَفْسِي بِخَطَايَا سَمِجَةٍ، وَأَفْنَيْتُ عُمْرِي كُلَّهُ بِالتَّوَانِي. لَكِنِ بِشَفَاعَاتِكَ، نَقِّنِي مِنْ كُلِّ رَجَاسَةٍ.</p>
<p>Idiomelon (Tone 6)</p>	
<p>(TONE SIX) <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> If I think upon the multitude of my evil deeds, wretch that I am, I tremble for the terrible Day of Judgment. But, trusting the compassion of Thy mercy, I shout to Thee like David, Have mercy upon me, O God, according to Thy Great Mercy.</p>	<p>يَا رَحِيمُ، اِرْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ كَعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، وَكَمَثَلِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَاتِكَ امْحُ مَآثِمِي. إِذَا تَصَوَّرْتُ كَثْرَةَ أَفْعَالِي الرَّدِيئَةِ أَنَا الشَّقِي، فَإِنِّي أُرْتَعِدُ مِنْ يَوْمِ الدِّينُونَةِ الرَّهيبِ. لَكِنِّي إِذْ أَنَا وَاثِقٌ بِتَحَنُّنِكَ، أَهْتَفُ إِلَيْكَ مِثْلَ دَاوُدَ: اِرْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ، بِحَسَبِ عَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ.</p>
<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 Tarasios the confessor,</p>	<p>الشَّمْسِ: خَلِّصْ يَا اللَّهُ شَعْبَكَ، وَبَارِكْ مِيرَاثَكَ، وَافْتَقِدْ عَالَمَكَ بِالرَّحْمَةِ وَالرَّأْفَاتِ، وَارْزُقْ شَأْنَ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيِّينَ، وَأَسْبِغْ عَلَيْنَا مَرَاغِمَكَ الْعَنِيَّةَ، بِشَفَاعَاتِ سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ الْكَلِيَّةِ الطَّهَارَةِ وَالِدَائِمَةِ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ، وَبِقُوَّةِ الصَّلِيبِ الْكَرِيمِ الْمُخَيِّ، وَبِطَلِبَاتِ الْقُوَّاتِ السَّمَاوِيَّةِ الْمُكْرَمَةِ الْعَادِمَةِ الْأَجْسَادِ، وَالنَّبِيِّ الْكَرِيمِ السَّابِقِ الْمَجِيدِ يُوْحَنَّا الْمَعْمَدَانَ، وَالْقَدَيْسَيْنِ الْمَشْرِفَيْنِ الرَّسُولَيْنِ بَطْرُسَ وَبُولُسَ وَسَائِرِ الرُّسُلِ الْمَشْرِفَيْنِ الْجَدِيرَيْنِ بِكُلِّ مَدِيحٍ، وَأَبَائِنَا الْقَدَيْسِينَ مُعَلِّمِي الْمَسْكُونَةِ رُؤَسَاءِ الْكَهَنَةِ الْمُعْظَمِينَ بَاسِيلْيُوسَ الْكَبِيرِ، وَغَرِيغُورْيُوسَ الْلَاهُوتِي، وَيُوْحَنَّا الذَّهَبِيِّ الْفَمِّ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْقَدَيْسِينَ أَنْثَاسْيُوسَ وَكَيْرْلُسَ وَيُوْحَنَّا الرَّحِيمِ بَطَارِكَةَ الْإِسْكَنْدرِيَّةِ، وَأَبِينَا الْقَدِيسِ نِيْقُولَاوَسَ رَئِيسَ أَسَاقِفَةِ مِيرَا الْبَلِيكِيَّةِ، وَأَسْبِيرِيدُونَ أَسْقُفَ ثَرِيمِيْتُوسَ، وَنِكْتَارْيُوسَ أَسْقُفَ الْمُدُنِ الْخَمْسِ الْعَجَائِبِيِّينَ، وَأَبَانَا الْقَدَيْسِ تِيخُونَ بَطْرِيْرِكَ مُوسْكَو، وَالْقَدَيْسِ رَافَائِيلَ أَسْقُفَ بَرُوكْلِينَ؛ وَالْقَدَيْسِينَ الْمَجِيدِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ الْعُظْمَاءِ جَاورْجِيُوسَ الْلَايْسِ الظَّفَرِ، وَدِيمِيْتْرِيُوسَ الْمُفِيضِ الطَّيْبِ، وَثِيُودُورَسَ الثِّيرونِي، وَثِيُودُورَسَ قَائِدِ الْجَيْشِ، وَمِينَاسَ الصَّانِعِ الْعَجَائِبِ؛ وَالْقَدَيْسِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ إِغْنَاطِيُوسَ الْمُتَوَشَّحِ بِاللَّهِ، خَرَالْمُبُوسَ وَالثِّيرونِيوسَ؛ وَالشُّهَدَاتِ الْعَظِيمَاتِ ثَقْلَا، بَرْبَارَةَ، أَنْطَاسِيَا، كَاثْرِينَا، كِيرْيَاكِي، فُوتِينِي، مَارِينَا، بَارَاسْكِيفَا، وَأَيْرِينِ؛ وَالْقَدَيْسِينَ الْمَجِيدِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ الْمُتَأَلِّقِينَ بِالظَّفَرِ، وَأَبَائِنَا الْأَبْرَارِ الْمُتَوَشَّحِينَ بِاللَّهِ، وَالْقَدَيْسِ</p>

<p>archbishop of Constantinople; Hieromartyr Reginos, bishop of Skopelos; Hieromartyr Markellos, bishop of Apamea in Syria; Martyr Alexander of Markianopolis, 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>(فلان) شَفِيعَ هَذِهِ الْكَنِيسَةِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ، وَالْقِدِّيسِينَ الصِّدِّيقِينَ جَدِّي الْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِي، يُوَاكِمِ وَحَنَّةً، وَتَذْكَارِ أَيْبِنَا الْجَلِيلِ تَارَاسِيُوسَ، بَطْرِيْرِكِ الْقِسْطَنْطِينِيَّةِ، وَالشَّهِيدِ فِي الْكَهْنَةِ رَجِينُوسَ، أُسْقُفِ سَكُوبِيلُوسَ، وَالشَّهِيدِ الْكِسْتَنْدُرُوسِ الرَّومَانِي الَّذِيْنَ نَقِيْمُ تَذْكَارَهُمْ الْيَوْمَ، وَجَمِيْعِ قَدِّيسِيْكَ، نَنْصَرِّعُ إِلَيْكَ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْجَزِيْلُ الرَّحْمَةِ، فَاسْتَجِبْ لَنَا نَحْنُ الْخَطَاةَ الطَّالِبِينَ إِلَيْكَ وَارْحَمْنَا.</p>
<p>Chanter: Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. (<i>Repeat 4 times</i>)</p>	<p>المرتل: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا، يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا، يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. (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>الكَاهِنُ: بِرَحْمَةِ وَرَأْفَاتِ ابْنِكَ الْوَحِيدِ وَمَحَبَّتِهِ لِلْبَشَرِ، الَّذِي أَنْتَ مُبَارَكٌ مَعَهُ وَمَعَ رُوحِكَ الْكَلْبِيِّ قُدْسُهُ الصَّالِحِ وَالْمُخْيِي، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. المرتل: آمين.</p>
<p>KONTAKION AND OIKOS FOR FIRST SUNDAY OF GREAT LENT (Plain Reading)</p>	
<p>The uncircumscribed Word of the Father became circumscribed, taking flesh from thee, O Theotokos, and He has restored the sullied image to its ancient glory, filling it with the divine beauty. This, our salvation, we confess in deed and word, and we depict it in the holy icons.</p>	<p>كَلِمَةُ الْآبِ الَّذِي لَا يُحَاطُ، قَدْ تَجَسَّدَ مِنْكَ وَصَارَ مَحْصُورًا يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِي، وَأَعَادَ صُورَتَنَا الْفَاسِدَةَ إِلَى حُسْنِهَا الْأَوَّلِ، وَأَنْحَدَّهَا بِالْجَمَالِ الْإِلَهِيِّ، لِذَلِكَ نَعْتَرِفُ بِالْخَلَاصِ، وَنُخْبِرُ بِهِ، وَنُذِيعُ بِالْقَوْلِ وَالْفِعْلِ مَعًا.</p>
<p>Enlightened by this mystery of God's providence, the divinely-inspired prophets foretold it of old; and this they did for our sakes, who see the fulfillment of the ages. Receiving through this mystery divine knowledge, we know one Lord and God, glorified in three Persons, and Him alone we worship; we have one faith, one baptism, and we are clothed in Christ. This, our salvation, we confess in deed and word, and we depict it in the holy icons.</p>	<p>إِنَّ الْأَنْبِيَاءَ قَدِيمًا قَدْ أُوحِيَ إِلَيْهِمْ إِلَهِيًّا سِرُّ التَّدْبِيرِ هَذَا، فَسَبَقُوا وَأَخْبَرُونَا بِهِ نَحْنُ الَّذِينَ قَدْ حَصَلْنَا فِي آخِرِ الْأَزْمَانِ، النَّائِلِينَ لِمَعَانِهِ. فَإِذْ أَخَذْنَا بِهِ مَعْرِفَةَ إِلَهِيَّةً، نَعْرِفُ إِلَهًا وَرَبًّا وَاحِدًا، مُمَجَّدًا بِثَلَاثَةِ أَقَانِيمٍ، لَهُ وَحْدَهُ عَابِدِينَ، حَاوِينَ إِيمَانًا وَاحِدًا، وَمَعْمُودِيَّةً وَاحِدَةً، الَّتِي بِهَا نَلْبَسُ الْمَسِيحَ. لِذَلِكَ نَعْتَرِفُ بِالْخَلَاصِ، وَنُخْبِرُ بِهِ، وَنُذِيعُ بِالْقَوْلِ وَالْفِعْلِ مَعًا.</p>
<p>THE SYNAXARION (Plain Reading)</p>	
<p>On February 25 in the Holy Orthodox Church, we commemorate Tarasios the confessor, archbishop of Constantinople; Hieromartyr Reginos, bishop of Skopelos; Hieromartyr Markellos, bishop of Apamea in Syria; Martyr Alexander of Markianopolis.</p> <p>On this same day, the First Sunday of the Fast, we make remembrance of the restoration of the holy and venerable Icons, which took place through the ever-memorable Sovereigns of Constantinople, Michael and his mother, Theodora, during the patriarchate of Saint Methodios the Confessor.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">Verses</p> <p style="text-align: center;">I rejoice, as I see them fittingly reverence The icons formerly unfittingly banished.</p> <p>This restoration was accomplished in the year 842. Theodora's husband was an iconoclast. After his death, Theodora venerated an icon of the Theotokos in front of Patriarch Methodios. The other faithful in the church did the same, venerating all the icons, considering them to be representations of their original elements, not idols.</p>	

Theodora prayed to God to forgive her husband during the first week of Great Lent; and on the First Sunday of the Fast, she led the way in hanging up the icons to adorn the churches.

O invariant Icon of the Father, through the intercessions of Thy holy Confessors, have mercy on us. Amen.

KATAVASIAS OF FIRST SUNDAY OF GREAT LENT CANON IN TONE FOUR

Ode 1. Old Israel having passed through the depth of the Red Sea on unmoistened feet, defeated the powers of Amalek in the wilderness, by the hands of Moses stretched in the form of a cross.

(الأولى) إِنَّ إِسْرَائِيلَ الْقَدِيمَ، لَمَّا جَاَزَ فِي لُجَّةِ الْبَحْرِ الْأَحْمَرِ بِأَرْجُلٍ غَيْرِ مُبْتَلَّةٍ، غَلَبَ قُوَّةَ عَمَالِيقَ فِي الْقَفْرِ بِأَيْدِي مُوسَى، حِينَ رَسَمَتْ شَكْلَ صَلِيبٍ.

Ode 3. Thy Church, O Christ, rejoiceth in Thee, crying unto Thee: Thou, O Lord, art my strength, my stay and my refuge.

(الثالثة) أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، إِنَّ كَنِيْسَتَكَ نُسِّرُ بِكَ، صَارِحَةً نَحْوِكَ: أَنْتَ قُوَّتِي يَا رَبِّ، وَثَبَاتِي وَمَلْجَأِي.

Ode 4. When the Church saw Thee elevated on the Cross, O Sun of justice, she stood in her array, shouting to Thee as is meet: Glory to Thy power, O Lord.

(الرابعة) إِنَّ الْكَنِيْسَةَ لَمَّا رَأَتْكَ مَرْفُوعاً عَلَى الصَّلِيبِ يَا شَمْسَ الْعَدْلِ، وَقَفَّتْ فِي تَرْتِيْبِهَا، هَاتِفَةً نَحْوِكَ كَمَا يَلِيْقُ: الْمَجْدُ لِقُدْرَتِكَ يَا رَبِّ.

Ode 5. Thou, my Lord, didst come as Light to the world, a holy Light, turning those who praise Thee away from abysmal folly.

(الخامسة) أَنْتَ يَا رَبِّي وَنُورِي، قَدْ وَاقَيْتَ إِلَى الْعَالَمِ نُوراً مُقَدَّساً، رَاداً الَّذِينَ يُسَبِّحُونَكَ بِإِيْمَانٍ مِنَ الْعِبَاوَةِ الْمُذْلَهْمَةِ.

Ode 6. The Church haileth Thee, O Lord, crying: I will sacrifice to Thee with the voice of praise, purified from the vileness of Satan by the blood which dripped from Thy side, because of Thy compassion.

(السادسة) يَا رَبِّ، إِنَّ الْكَنِيْسَةَ تَهْتَفُ نَحْوِكَ صَارِحَةً: إِنِّي أُذْبِحُ لَكَ بِصَوْتِ التَّسْبِيْحِ، مُطَهَّرَةً مِنْ أَدْنَسِ الْأَبَالِسَةِ، بِالدَّمِ الَّذِي قَطَرَ مِنْ جَنْبِكَ، مِنْ أَجْلِ تَحَنُّنِكَ.

Ode 7. The youths of Abraham, in the furnace in the land of Persia, burned with the fervor of true worship more than with the fire, crying: Blessed art Thou in the temple of Thy holiness, O Lord.

(السابعة) إِنَّ الْفَتِيَّةَ الْإِبْرَاهِيمِيْنَ، قَدِ التَّهَيُّوْا فِي الْأَتُونِ بِنَدَى فَارِسَ، مُضْطَّرِمِيْنَ مِنْ شَوْقِ حُسْنِ الْعِبَادَةِ أَكْثَرَ مِنَ السَّعِيرِ، هَاتِقِيْنَ: مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ فِي هَيْكَلِ مَجْدِكَ يَا رَبِّ.

Ode 8. *We praise, we bless, and we worship the Lord.* When Daniel stretched his hands in the pit, he closed the mouths of the devouring lions; and the youths, lovers of true worship, when they girded themselves with virtue, quenched the power of fire, crying: Bless the Lord, all ye His works.

(الثامنة) نُسَبِّحُ وَنُبَارِكُ وَنَسْجُدُ لِلرَّبِّ. إِنَّ دَانِيَالَ، لَمَّا بَسَطَ يَدَيْهِ فِي الْجُبِّ، سَدَّ أَفْوَاهِ الْأَسْدِ الصَّارِيَةِ. وَالْفَتِيَّةَ الْعَاشِقِيْنَ حُسْنَ الْعِبَادَةِ لَمَّا تَمَنَّطَقُوا بِالْفَضِيْلَةِ، أَحْمَدُوا قُوَّةَ النَّارِ، هَاتِقِيْنَ: بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيْعَ أَعْمَالِهِ.

Deacon: The Theotokos and Mother of Light, let us honor and magnify in song.

الشَّمْسِ: لِوَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ، وَأَمِّ النُّورِ، بِالتَّسْبِيْحِ نُكْرِمُ مُعْظَمِيْنَ.

MAGNIFICATIONS IN TONE FOUR

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. (*Repeat after each Verse.*)

تُعْظِمُ نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ وَتَبْتَهِجُ رُوحِي بِاللَّهِ مُخْلِصِي. يَا مَنْ هِيَ أَكْرَمُ مِنَ الشَّارُوبِيْمِ وَأَرْفَعُ مَجْداً بِغَيْرِ قِيَاسٍ مِنَ السَّارَافِيْمِ. يَا مَنْ بَدُونَ فُسَادٍ وَوَلَدْتَ كَلِمَةَ اللَّهِ. حَقّاً إِنَّكَ وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ إِيَّاكَ نُعْظِمُ.

For He hath regarded the lowliness of His handmaiden; for behold from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed. (Refrain)	لَأَنَّهُ نَظَرَ إِلَى تَوَاضِعِ أُمَّتِهِ، فَهَا مُنْذُ الْآنِ تُطَوِّبُنِي جَمِيعُ الْأَجْيَالِ. (اللازمة)
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)	لَأَنَّ الْقَدِيرَ صَنَعَ بِي عِظَائِمَ وَقُدُوسَ اسْمَهُ، وَرَحْمَتَهُ إِلَى جِيلٍ فَجِيلٍ لِلَّذِينَ يَتَّقُونَهُ. (اللازمة)
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. (اللازمة)
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 الْمُقْتَدِرِينَ عَنِ الْكِرَاسِيِّ وَرَفَعَ الْمُتَوَاضِعِينَ، مَلَأَ الْجِيَاعَ مِنَ الْخَيْرَاتِ، وَالْأَغْنِيَاءَ أَرْسَلَهُمْ فَارِغِينَ. (اللازمة)
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 لِأَبَائِنَا إِبْرَاهِيمَ وَنَسْلِهِ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ. (اللازمة)
Ode 9. An unhewn stone, O Virgin, opposite thy mountain was cut, but not by hand, even Christ, who brought together the separated natures. Wherefore, we rejoice gladly, and glorify thee, O Theotokos.	(التاسعة) أَيُّهَا الْبَتُولُ، لَقَدْ قُطِعَ حَجَرٌ مُوَاوِزٍ مِنْ جَبَلِكَ الَّذِي لَمْ يُنْحَتْ، بِدُونِ أَنْ تُقَطَّعَهُ يَدٌ، وَهُوَ الْمَسِيحُ الَّذِي صَمَّ الطَّبَائِعَ الْمُتَفَرِّقَةَ. لِذَا نُسَرُّ مُبْتَهَجِينَ، وَنُعْظِمُكَ يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ.

THE LITTLE LITANY

Priest: Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord. Choir: Lord, have mercy. Priest: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God by thy grace. Choir: Lord, have mercy. Priest: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most blessed and glorious Lady Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the Saints, let us commend ourselves and each other, and all our life unto Christ our God. Choir: To Thee, O Lord. 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. Choir: Amen.	الشماس: أيضاً وأيضاً بسلامٍ إلى الربِّ نطلب. الجوق: يا ربُّ ارحم. الشماس: أعضدْ وخلصْ ورحمْ واحفظنا يا الله بنعمتك. الجوق: يا ربُّ ارحم. الشماس: بعدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةَ الْقِدَاسَةَ، الطَّاهِرَةَ، الْفَائِقَةَ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ، الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةَ مَرِيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِيسِينَ، لِنُودِعْ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ. الجوق: لك يا ربِّ. الكاهن: لأَنَّهُ إِيَّاكَ تُسَبِّحُ كُلُّ قُوَّاتِ السَّمَاوَاتِ، وَلَكَ يُرْسَلُونَ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. الجوق: آمين.
Holy is the Lord our God. (THRICE) Exalt ye the Lord our God, and worship at His footstool, for He is holy.	قُدُّوسٌ هُوَ الرَّبُّ الْهُنَا. (ثَلَاثًا) إِرْفَعُوا الرَّبَّ الْهُنَا، وَاسْجُدُوا لِمَوْطِي قَدَمَيْهِ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ الْهُنَا قُدُّوسٌ هُوَ.

THE FIFTH EOTHINON EXAPOSTELARION IN TONE TWO

Verily, Christ who is the Way and the Life, after His	إِنَّ الْمَسِيحَ الَّذِي هُوَ الطَّرِيقُ وَالْحَيَاةُ، مِنْ بَعْدِ قِيَامَتِهِ مِنْ بَيْنِ
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<p>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>الأموات، رافقَ لوقا وكلاوبا اللذين قد عُرِفَ مِنْهُمَا فِي عِمَواسٍ عِنْدَ كَسْرِ الخُبْزِ، واللَّذِينَ كَانَتْ قُلُوبُهُمَا وَنُفُوسُهُمَا مُلْتَهَبَةً عِنْدَمَا خَاطَبَهُمَا فِي الطَّرِيقِ، وَفَسَّرَ لَهُمَا الكُتُبَ عَن كُلِّ مَا اخْتَمَلَهُ. فَلنَهَيْتَ مَعَهُمَا صَارِخِينَ: حَقًّا لَقَدْ قَامَ الرَّبُّ، وَظَهَرَ لِبِطْرُسَ.</p>
<p>EXAPOSTELARION & THEOTOKION FOR FIRST SUNDAY OF LENT IN TONE TWO (*Hearken, ye women**)</p>	
<p>Exchange glad tidings and clap your hands together, hailing one another joyfully and crying, ‘How wonderful and how strange are Thy works, O Christ.’ Who dares speak of Thy great works, Thou who didst accomplish our accord and unity in one Church.</p>	<p>تَبَاشَرُوا وَصَفَّقُوا بِالْأَيْدِي، وَهَلَّلُوا بِبَهْجَةٍ صَارِخِينَ: مَا أَعْجَبَ وَأَغْرَبَ أَعْمَالِكَ أَيُّهَا المَسِيحُ، وَمَنْ يَسْتَطِيعُ التَّقْوَةَ بِعِظَائِمِكَ، يَا مَنْ صَمَّ اتِّخَاذَنَا إِلَى كَنِيسَةٍ وَاحِدَةٍ.</p>
<p>Verily, the fierce spears of the heretics and the mention of them have been destroyed resoundingly; for seeing, O most pure One, thy temple adorned in splendor with the graces of the venerable Icons, we are all filled with joy and gladness.</p>	<p>لَقَدْ تَلَاشَتِ الآنَ حِرَابُ الأَرَاتِقَةِ العَنيفَةِ، وَاضْمَحَلَّ ذِكْرُهَا مَعَ الدَّوِيِّ. لِأَنَّا إِذْ نُشَاهِدُ هَيْكَالِكَ يَا كَلِيَّةَ النِّقَاوَةِ، مُوشِّحاً بِنِعَمِ الإِيقوناتِ المُوقَّرةِ بِبَهَاءٍ، نَمْتَلِي كُلُّنَا حُبُورًا.</p>
<p>AINOI (PRAISES) IN TONE FIVE</p>	
<p>Let everything that hath breath, praise the Lord. Praise ye the Lord from the heavens; praise Him in the heights. To Thee, O God is due our song.</p>	<p>كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ فَلتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ. سَبِّحُوا الرَّبَّ مِنَ السَّمَاوَاتِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي الأَعَالِي، لِأَنَّهُ لَكَ يَلِيقُ التَّسْبِيحُ يَا اللهُ.</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 ملائِكَتِهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ يَا سَائِرَ قُوَّاتِهِ، لِأَنَّهُ لَكَ يَلِيقُ التَّسْبِيحُ يَا اللهُ.</p>
<p>For the Resurrection in Tone Five</p>	
<p><i>Verse 1. This glory shall be to all His saints.</i> The grave, O Lord, having been sealed by the transgressors of the law, Thou didst emerge from within like as Thou wast born of the Theotokos; for the incorporeal angels did not know how Thou wert incarnate. Likewise the guardian soldiers were not aware when Thou didst rise; for these two matters were concealed from all seekers. But the wonders appeared to those who worshipped the mystery in faith. Therefore, grant us, who offer praise, joy and Great Mercy.</p>	<p>1- هَذَا المَجْدُ يَكُونُ لِجَمِيعِ أَبْرَارِهِ. أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ، إِنَّ القَبْرَ لَمَّا كَانَ مَخْتُومًا مِنْ عَابِرِي النَّامُوسِ، بَرَزْتَ مِنْهُ كَمَا وُلِدْتَ مِنْ وَالدَةِ الإِلهِ. وَكَمَا مَلَأْتَكْتَ غَيْرَ المُتَّجَسِّمِينَ لَمْ يَعْلَمُوا كَيْفَ تَجَسَّدْتَ، هَكَذَا الأَجْنَادُ الحَارِسُونَ إِيَّاكَ، لَمْ يَشْعُرُوا مَتَى قُمْتَ نَاهِضًا. لِأَنَّ هَذَيْنِ الأَمْرَيْنِ قَدْ أُغْلِقَا عَنِ البَاحِثِينَ. إِلاَّ أَنَّ العَجَائِبَ ظَهَرَتْ لِلسَّاجِدِينَ لِلسِّرِّ بِإِيمَانٍ. فَامْنَحْنَا نَحْنُ المُسَبِّحِينَ لَهُ الإِبْتِهَاجَ وَالرَّحْمَةَ العَظْمَى.</p>
<p><i>Verse 2. Praise God in His sanctuary: praise Him in the firmament of His power.</i> O Lord, Thou hast demolished the everlasting gates and broken asunder the chains. Thou didst rise from the tomb, leaving behind Thy wrappings and ointments in the grave, in testimony of Thy true three-day Burial, and didst go before into Galilee, O Thou Who wert kept in a cave. Great, therefore, are Thy mercies, O ineffable</p>	<p>2- سَبِّحُوا اللهُ فِي قَدَيْسِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي قَلْبِكَ قُوَّتِهِ. أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ، لَقَدْ سَخَّطْتَ الأَقْفَالَ الدَّهْرِيَّةَ، وَمَزَّقْتَ السَّلَاسِلَ وَقَطَّعْتَهَا، وَقُمْتَ مِنَ القَبْرِ مُنْبَعِثًا، وَغَادَرْتَ الحَنُوطَ والأَكْفَانَ فِي اللَّحْدِ، شَهَادَةً لِدَفْنِكَ الحَقِيقِيِّ ذِي الثَّلَاثَةِ الأَيَّامِ، وَسَبَقْتَ مُنْقَدِمًا إِلَى الجَلِيلِ، يَا مَنْ فِي مَغَارَةٍ حُفِظْتَ. فَعَظِيمَةٌ هِيَ مَرَامِحُكَ،</p>

Savior; have mercy upon us.	أَيُّهَا الْمُخْلِصُ الْمُحْتَجِّرُ إِدْرَاكُهُ أَرْحَمَنَا.
<p>Verse 3. <i>Praise Him for His mighty acts: praise Him according to His excellent greatness.</i></p> <p>The women did hasten to Thy tomb to behold Thee, O Lord, Who didst suffer for us. And when they arrived, advancing, they saw an angel sitting on the stone rolled back from fear. And he shouted to them, saying: The Lord hath risen. Go and tell the Disciples that the Savior of our souls is risen from the dead.</p>	<p>3- سَبِّحُوهُ عَلَى مَقْدَرَتِهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ تَظْيِيرَ كَثْرَةِ عَظَمَتِهِ.</p> <p>أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الَّذِي تَأَلَّمَ عَنَّا، إِنَّ النِّسْوَةَ قَدْ أَسْرَعْنَ إِلَى قَبْرِكَ لِيُشَاهِدُنَاكَ. وَلَمَّا وَافَيْنَ مُتَقَدِّمَاتٍ، أَبْصَرْنَ مَلَكَاً جَالِساً عَلَى الْحَجَرِ الْمُتَدَخِّرِ مِنَ الْخَوْفِ، فَهَتَفَ نَحْوَهُنَّ قَائِلاً: إِنَّ الرَّبَّ قَدْ قَامَ فَادْهَبْنَ وَأَعْلِمْنَ التَّلَامِيذَ، بَأَنَّهُ قَدْ نَهَضَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ مُخْلِصٌ نَفُوسِنَا.</p>
<p>Verse 4. <i>Praise Him with the sound of the trumpet. Praise Him with the psaltery and harp.</i></p> <p>O Lord Savior, Thou didst enter unto Thy Disciples, the doors being closed, as Thou didst come out of the sealed tomb, showing the sufferings of the flesh which Thou didst accept in long-suffering; for Thou didst submit to pains patiently since Thou art the seed of David. But since Thou art the Son of God, Thou didst liberate the world. Great therefore, are Thy mercies, O incomprehensible Savior. Have mercy upon us.</p>	<p>4- سَبِّحُوهُ بِلَحْنِ الْبُوقِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْمَرْمَارِ وَالْقِيثَارِ.</p> <p>أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْمُخْلِصُ، لَقَدْ وَاجَبْتَ عَلَى تَلَامِيذِكَ وَالْأَبْوَابَ مُغْلَقَةً، كَمَا خَرَجْتَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ وَهُوَ مَخْتَوْمٌ، مُظْهِراً آلامَ الْجَسَدِ الَّتِي قَبِلْتَهَا بِطَوْلٍ أَنَاتِكَ، إِذْ قَدْ احْتَمَلْتَ الْأَوْصَابَ صَابِراً بِمَا أَتَيْتَ مِنْ زَرْعِ دَاوُدَ، وَبِمَا أَتَيْتَ ابْنَ اللَّهِ، حَرَّرْتَ الْعَالَمَ مُعْتَقاً، فَعَظِيمَةٌ هِيَ مَرَاحِمُكَ، أَيُّهَا الْمُخْلِصُ غَيْرِ الْمُدْرِكِ أَرْحَمَنَا.</p>
For the First Sunday of Great Lent in Tone Four (**Unto them that fear Thee**)	
<p>Verse 5. <i>Praise Him with the timbrel and dance; praise Him with stringed instruments and organs.</i></p> <p>Thy Church, O Lover of mankind, rejoiceth in Thee, O Thou her Bridegroom and her Creator, who by Thy will, as becoming God, didst rescue her from the worship of idols, and joined her to Thee by Thy precious blood, enjoying the elevation of the noble Icons. Wherefore, she praiseth Thee in faith, glorifying Thee in joy.</p>	<p>5- سَبِّحُوهُ بِالطَّبَلِ وَالْمَصَافِي، سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْأُوتَارِ وَآلَةِ الطَّرْبِ.</p> <p>تَفْرَحُ الْآنَ الْبَيْعَةُ يَا مُحِبَّ الْبَشَرِ. أَيُّهَا الْخَالِقُ الْخَتَنُ، الَّذِي بِمَشِيئَتِهِ الْإِلَهِيَّةِ نَجَّاهَا مِنْ كُفْرِ الْأَصْنَامِ، وَقَرَّنَهَا بِهِ بِبَذْلِهِ دَمَهُ الْكَرِيمِ. وَقَدْ مَتَّعْتَهَا بِرَفْعِ الْإِيقُونََاتِ الشَّرِيفَةِ، فَتُسَبِّحُكَ بِإِيْمَانٍ وَتُمَجِّدُكَ بِفَرَحٍ.</p>
<p>Verse 6. <i>Praise Him upon the loud cymbals; praise Him upon the high-sounding cymbals. Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord.</i></p> <p>Thy Church, O Lover of mankind, rejoiceth in Thee, O Thou her Bridegroom and her Creator, who by Thy will, as becoming God, didst rescue her from the worship of idols, and joined her to Thee by Thy precious blood, enjoying the elevation of the noble Icons. Wherefore, she praiseth Thee in faith, glorifying Thee in joy.</p>	<p>6- سَبِّحُوهُ بِنَعْمَاتِ الصُّنُوجِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِصُنُوجِ التَّهْلِيلِ، كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ فَلْتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ.</p> <p>تَفْرَحُ الْآنَ الْبَيْعَةُ يَا مُحِبَّ الْبَشَرِ. أَيُّهَا الْخَالِقُ الْخَتَنُ، الَّذِي بِمَشِيئَتِهِ الْإِلَهِيَّةِ نَجَّاهَا مِنْ كُفْرِ الْأَصْنَامِ، وَقَرَّنَهَا بِهِ بِبَذْلِهِ دَمَهُ الْكَرِيمِ. وَقَدْ مَتَّعْتَهَا بِرَفْعِ الْإِيقُونََاتِ الشَّرِيفَةِ، فَتُسَبِّحُكَ بِإِيْمَانٍ وَتُمَجِّدُكَ بِفَرَحٍ.</p>
<p>Verse 7. <i>Arise, O my God, lift up Thine hand, and forget not the humble.</i></p> <p>We hang the likeness of Thy body and embrace it in consideration of its Source, making plain the mystery of Thy dispensation, O Lord, Lover of mankind; for Thou didst not appear unto us in delusion or imagination, as claim the followers of Mani, those contenders against God, but in truth and in nature of the body by which we</p>	<p>7- قُمْ يَا رَبِّي وَإِلَهِي وَلْتَرْتَفِعَ يَدُكَ، وَلَا تَنْسَ بِأَيْسِيكَ إِلَى الْإِنْتِضَاءِ.</p> <p>إِنَّا يَا رَبُّ، إِذْ نُعَلِّقُ رَسْمَ جَسَدِكَ، فَتُصَافِحُ عُنُصْرَهُ مُوَضِّحِينَ سِرَّ عَظِيمٍ تَدْبِيرِكَ. إِذْ لَمْ تُظْهِرْ بِالْخِيَالِ كَمَا قَدْ زَعَمَ تَبَاعَ مَانِي الْمُحَارِبِينَ لِلَّهِ، بَلْ بِالْحَقِيقَةِ لَنَا وَبِطَبِيعَةِ الْجَسَدِ الَّذِي بِهِ نَرْتَفِي</p>

ascend to Thy divine longing and love.	لُعَلَى عِشْقِكَ الْإِلَهِيِّ.
Verse 8. <i>I will praise Thee, O Lord, with my whole heart; I will show all Thy marvelous works.</i> Today hath appeared a day full of joy, because the splendor of true doctrine shineth forth brilliantly, and the Church of Christ now sparkleth, adorned by the elevation of the Icons of the saints and their illustrating pictures, and believers attain there is a unity rewarded of God.	8- أَعْتَرِفُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ مِنْ كُلِّ قَلْبِي، وَأُحَدِّثُ بِجَمِيعِ عَجَائِبِكَ. لَقَدْ ظَهَرَ الْيَوْمَ نَهَارٌ مُفَعَّمٌ بِهَجَجَةٍ وَمُمْتَلِئٌ فَرَحًا، إِذْ إِنَّ حُسْنَ الْعَقَائِدِ الْحَقِيقِيَّةِ بِبَهَاءٍ يَسْطَعُ، وَكَنِيْسَةُ الْمَسِيحِ تَزْدَانُ الْآنَ مُتَلَأَلِيَّةً بِرَفْعِهَا أَيْقوناتِ الْقَدِّيسِينَ وَرُسُومَهُمْ، وَيَحْظِي الْمُؤْمِنُونَ بِاتِّحَادٍ مُثَابٍ مِنَ اللَّهِ.
THE DOXASTICON FOR FIRST SUNDAY OF GREAT LENT IN TONE SIX	
<i>Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.</i> Moses received the Law in a period of abstinence and led his people; and Elijah, when he fasted, closed the heavens. As for the youths of Abraham, they vanquished by fasting the transgressing usurper. Wherefore, through the same, O Savior, prepare us to meet Thy Resurrection, shouting 'Holy God! Holy Mighty! Holy Immortal! Have mercy on us!'	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ. إِنَّ مُوسَى فِي زَمَانِ الْإِمْسَاكِ، قَدْ تَقَبَّلَ الشَّرِيعَةَ، وَاقْتَادَ الشَّعْبَ. وَإِيلِيَّا، لَمَّا صَامَ، أَغْلَقَ السَّمَاوَاتِ. وَأَمَّا الْفَتِيَّةُ الْإِبْرَاهِيمِيَّةُونَ الثَّلَاثَةُ، فَقَدْ قَهَرُوا بِالصِّيَامِ الْمُعْتَصِبِ، الْمُتَجَاوِزِ الشَّرِيعَةَ. فَبِوَأَسْطَتِهِ أَهْلُنَا يَا مُخْلِصُ أَنْ نَحْظِيَ بِقِيَامَتِكَ، هَانَقِينَ هَكَذَا: قُدُّوسُ اللَّهِ، قُدُّوسُ الْقَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ أَرْحَمْنَا.
<i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> Most blessed art thou, O Virgin Theotokos, for through Him that was incarnate of thee is Hades despoiled, Adam is recalled from the dead, the curse is made void, Eve is set free, death is slain, and we are endowed with life. Wherefore, in hymns of praise, we cry aloud: Blessed art Thou, O Christ our God, Who is thus well pleased, glory to Thee.	الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ. أَنْتِ هِيَ الْفَائِقَةُ عَلَى كُلِّ الْبَرَكَاتِ يَا وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ الْعَذْرَاءِ. لِأَنَّ الْجَحِيمَ قَدْ سُبِيَتْ بِوَأَسْطَةِ الْمُتَجَسِّدِ مِنْكَ، وَأَدَمَ دُعِيَ ثَانِيَةً، وَاللَّعْنَةُ بَادَتْ، وَحَوَاءٌ انْعَقَّتْ، وَالْمَوْتُ أُمِيَتْ وَنَحْنُ قَدْ حَيِينَا. لِذَلِكَ نُسَبِّحُ هَانَقِينَ: مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهُنَا، يَا مَنْ هَكَذَا سُرَّ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.
THE GREAT DOXOLOGY IN TONE SIX	
Glory to Thee, who has 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 الْعِلَاءِ، وَعَلَى الْأَرْضِ السَّلَامُ، وَفِي النَّاسِ الْمَسْرَةَ.
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 نُثَمِّدُكَ، 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، السَّمَاوِيُّ، الْإِلَهُ، الْآبُ الضَّابِطُ الْكُلَّ. أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْإِبْنُ الْوَحِيدُ، يَا يَسُوعَ الْمَسِيحَ، وَيَا أَيُّهَا الرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسَ.
O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father, that takest away the sin of the world, have mercy on us, thou that takest away the sins of the world.	أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْإِلَهُ، يَا حَمَلَ اللَّهِ يَا ابْنَ الْآبِ، يَا رَافِعَ خَطِيئَةِ الْعَالَمِ أَرْحَمْنَا، يَا رَافِعَ خَطَايَا الْعَالَمِ.
Receive our prayer, Thou that sittest at the right hand of the Father, and have mercy on us.	تَقَبَّلْ تَضَرُّعَنَا أَيُّهَا الْجَالِسُ عَنْ يَمِينِ الْآبِ وَأَرْحَمْنَا.

For Thou only art holy, Thou only art the Lord, O Jesus Christ, to the Glory of God the Father. Amen.	لَأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ وَحْدَكَ قُدُّوسٌ، أَنْتَ وَحْدَكَ الرَّبُّ يَسُوعُ الْمَسِيحُ، فِي مَجْدِ اللَّهِ الْآبِ، آمِينَ.
Every day will I bless Thee, and I will praise Thy Name forever; yea, forever and ever.	فِي كُلِّ يَوْمٍ أُبَارِكُكَ، وَأُسَبِّحُ اسْمَكَ إِلَى 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 إِلَهَ 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 نَتَوَكَّلُ عَلَيْكَ.
Blessed art Thou, O Lord: teach me Thy statutes. (Thrice)	مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمْنِي حُقُوقَكَ. (ثلاثاً)
Lord, Thou hast been our refuge in all generations. I said: Be merciful unto me; heal my soul, for I have sinned against Thee.	يَا رَبُّ مَلْجَأٌ كُنْتَ لَنَا فِي جِيلٍ وَجِيلٍ، أَنَا قُلْتُ يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنِي وَاشْفِ نَفْسِي لِأَنِّي قَدْ خَطِئْتُ إِلَيْكَ.
Lord, I have fled unto Thee: teach me to do Thy will, for Thou art my God.	يَا رَبُّ إِلَيْكَ لَجَأْتُ فَعَلَّمْنِي أَنْ أَعْمَلَ رِضَاكَ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ هُوَ إِلَهِي.
For with Thee is the fountain of life; in Thy light shall we see light.	لَأَنَّ مِنْ قَبْلِكَ عَيْنَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَبِنُورِكَ نَعَايُنُ النُّورَ.
O continue Thy loving kindness unto them that know Thee. Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us. (Thrice)	فَانْبَسِطْ رَحْمَتَكَ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَعْرِفُونَكَ. قُدُّوسُ اللَّهِ، قُدُّوسُ الْقَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ ارْحَمْنَا. (ثلاثاً)
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ.
Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.	الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.
Holy Immortal: have mercy on us.	قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ ارْحَمْنَا.
Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us.	قُدُّوسُ اللَّهِ، قُدُّوسُ الْقَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ ارْحَمْنَا.

TROPARION IN TONE EIGHT

Having risen from the tomb, and having burst the bonds of Hades, Thou didst loose the condemnation of death, O Lord, releasing all mankind from the snares of the enemy. Having manifested Thyself to Thine Apostles, Thou didst send them forth to proclaim Thee; and through them Thou hast granted Thy peace unto the civilized world, O Thou Who alone art plenteous in mercy.	إِذْ قُمْتَ يَا رَبُّ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ، وَقَطَّعْتَ رِبَاطَاتِ الْجَحِيمِ، غَلَبْتَ حُكُومَةَ الْمَوْتِ، وَأَنْقَذْتَ الْكُلَّ مِنْ فِخَاخِ الْعَدُوِّ، وَلَمَّا أَظْهَرْتَ ذَاتَكَ لِرُسُلِكَ أَرْسَلْتَهُمْ إِلَى الْكِرَازَةِ، وَمَنْحْتَ بِهِمْ سَلَامَكَ لِلْمَسْكُونَةِ يَا جَزِيلَ الرَّحْمَةِ وَحْدَكَ.
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