

ORTHROS ON SUNDAY, AUGUST 20, 2017; TONE 2 / EOTHINON 1 1
AFTER-FEAST OF THE DORMITION OF THE THEOTOKOS

PROPHET SAMUEL; MARTYR PHOETEINI OF BLACHERNAE; MARTYRS HELIODOROS AND DOSAI OF PERSIA

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

“GOD IS THE LORD” IN TONE TWO

Chanter: God is the Lord and hath appeared unto us. Blessed is He that cometh in the Name of the Lord. (<i>Repeat after verses</i>)	المرتل: الله الربُّ ظَهَرَ لَنَا، مَبَارَكٌ الْآتِي بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ. (تَعَاد بَعْدِ الْإِسْتِيخُونَاتِ)
1. O give thanks unto the Lord, and call upon his holy name.	1 - اِعْتَرِفُوا لِلرَّبِّ وَاذْعُوا بِاسْمِهِ الْقَدُوسِ.
2. All nations compassed me about, but in the name of the Lord will I destroy them.	2- كُلُّ الْأُمَمِ أَحَاطُوا بِي وَبِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ قَهَرْتُهُمْ.
3. This is the Lord’s doing; it is marvelous in our eyes.	3 - مِنْ قَبْلِ الرَّبِّ كَانَتْ هَذِهِ وَهِيَ عَجِيبَةٌ فِي أَعْيُنِنَا.

RESURRECTIONAL APOLYTIKION IN TONE TWO

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

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. When Thou didst submit Thyself unto death, O Thou deathless and immortal One, then Thou didst destroy hell with Thy Godly power. And when Thou didst raise the dead from beneath the earth, all the powers of Heaven did cry aloud unto Thee: O Christ, Thou giver of life, glory to Thee.	المجدُ للأبِّ، والابنِ، والروحِ القُدسِ.: عِنْدَمَا انْحَدَرْتَ إِلَى الْمَوْتِ، أَيُّهَا الْحَيَاءُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، حِينَئِذٍ أَمَتَّ الْجَحِيمَ بِبِرِّقِ لَاهُوتِكَ. وَعِنْدَمَا أَقَمْتَ الْأَمْوَاتَ مِنْ تَحْتِ الثَّرَى، صَرَخَ نَحْوِكَ جَمِيعُ الْقُوَّاتِ السَّمَاوِيِّينَ: أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهُ، مُعْطِي الْحَيَاةِ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.
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APOLYTIKION OF THE DORMITION IN TONE ONE

Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. In thy birth-giving, O Theotokos, thou didst keep and preserve virginity; and in thy falling-asleep thou hast not forsaken the world; for thou wast translated into life, being the Mother of Life. Wherefore, by thine intercessions, deliver our souls from death.	الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ. فِي مِيلَادِكَ حَفِظْتَ الْبَتُولِيَّةَ وَصُنَّتِيهَا، وَفِي رُقَادِكَ مَا أَهْمَلْتِ الْعَالَمَ وَتَرَكْتِهِ يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ. لِأَنَّكَ انْتَقَلْتِ إِلَى الْحَيَاةِ، بِمَا أَنَّكَ أُمُّ الْحَيَاةِ. فَبِشَفَاعَاتِكَ، أَنْقِذِي مِنَ الْمَوْتِ نَفُوسَنَا.
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THE LITTLE LITANY

Deacon:	Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord.	الشَّماس: 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.	الشَّماس: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.
Choir:	Lord, have mercy.	الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.
Deacon:	Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most-blessed and glorious Lady Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints: let us commend ourselves and each other, and all our life unto Christ our God.	الشَّماس: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةِ الْقِدَاسَةِ الطَّاهِرَةِ الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِيسِينَ، 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: لِأَنَّ لَكَ الْعِزَّةَ وَلَكَ الْمُلْكُ وَالْقُوَّةُ وَالْمَجْدُ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir:	Amen.	الجوق: آمِينَ.

SECOND TONE RESURRECTIONAL KATHISMATA (Plain Reading)

First Kathisma

<p>Verily, the honorable Joseph did bring down Thy pure body from the Tree, wrapped it in fine linen, and laid it in a new tomb. But Thou didst rise in three days, O Lord, granting the world Great Mercy.</p> <p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i></p> <p>Verily, the angel did appear at the tomb, saying to the ointment-bearing women: The ointment is worthy of the dead, but Christ hath been shown to be foreign to corruption. Rather cry ye instead: The Lord is risen, granting the world Great Mercy.</p> <p>(For the Dormition) <i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i></p> <p>Now thine enlightened soul is gone to Heaven's heights, and thy pure tabernacle unto Paradise; translated from corruption, it rejoiceth, O holy Lady. And the Lord hath recompensed the profane and iniquitous thinking to work treachery on thy precious remains, O Maid. But now with the Apostles, we cry out: Rejoice, O Full of Grace.</p>	<p>إِنَّ يَوْسُفَ الْمُتَّقِي أُنْزَلَ جَسَدَكَ الطَّاهِرَ مِنَ الْعُودِ، وَلَقَّاهُ بِالسَّبَانِي النَّعِيَّةِ، وَخَطَّاهُ بِالطَّيِّبِ، وَجَهَّرَهُ، وَأَضْجَعَهُ فِي قَبْرِ جَدِيدٍ. لَكِنَّكَ قُمْتَ لثَلَاثَةِ أَيَّامٍ يَا رَبُّ، مَانِحاً الْعَالَمَ الرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.</p> <p>الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ:</p> <p>إِنَّ الْمَلَائِكَةَ حَضَرَ إِلَى الْقَبْرِ، قَائِلاً لِلنِّسْوَةِ الْحَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ: أَمَا الطَّيِّبُ فَإِنَّهُ لَا تَقُوتُ بِالْأَمْوَاتِ، وَأَمَّا الْمَسِيحُ فَقَدْ ظَهَرَ غَرِيباً مِنَ الْفَسَادِ، لَكِنْ اصْرُخْنَ قَائِلاتٍ: قَدْ قَامَ الرَّبُّ، مَانِحاً الْعَالَمَ الرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.</p> <p>(لِرَقَادِ السَّيِّدَةِ) الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ:</p> <p>إِنَّ أَجْنَادَ الْمَلَائِكَةِ، لَمَّا نَظَرُوا انْتِقَالَكَ بِالْحَقِيقَةِ يَا أُمَّ الْإِلَهِ الطَّاهِرَةِ الْمُبَارَكَةِ الْكَلِيَّةِ التَّمْجِيدِ وَالْقِدَاسَةِ، وَكَانُوا حَائِزِينَ مَشِيئَةَ الْمَوْلُودِ مِنْكَ، جَمَعُوا جَمْهُورَ التَّلَامِيذِ وَحَمَلُوا بِسُرُورٍ جَسَدَكَ الْمَكْرَمَ إِلَى الْفَرْدُوسِ، مَسْبِّحِينَ الْمَسِيحَ الْمَانِحَ الْحَيَاةَ مَدَى الدَّهْرِ.</p>
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Second Kathisma

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

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

Verily, the assembly of the Disciples rejoiced in unison with the ointment-bearing women. As for us, we celebrate with them a common festival to the honor and exaltation of Thy Resurrection, exclaiming to Thee, O Lord, Lover of mankind, grant Thy people, through their supplications, Great Mercy.

(For the Dormition) *Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.*

When thou gavest up thy soul into His hands Who once from thee had become man for our sakes, He, as thy Maker and thy God, removed thee unto the life free of all defilement. With reverence, therefore, we piously call thee blest, who alone art pure, untouched by any stain; and as is right, we all confess thee as Theotokos and cry to thee: Pray Christ, to Whom thou hast been translated, to grant our souls His salvation.

يَارَبُّ، إِذْ لَمْ تَمْنَعِ حَجَرَ الْقَبْرِ مِنْ أَنْ يُخْتَمَ، مَنَحْتَ الْكُلَّ صَخْرَةً
الْإِيمَانَ لَمَّا قُتِمَتْ نَاهِضًا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

المجد للآب، والابن، والروح القدس:

إِنَّ مَخْفَلَ تَلَامِيذِكَ يِبْتَهَجُ بِاتِّفَاقٍ مَعَ النِّسْوَةِ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ،
وَأَمَّا نَحْنُ فَنَعْتِيدُ مَعَهُمْ عِيدًا عُمُومِيًّا لِشَرَفِ وَإِكْرَامِ قِيَامَتِكَ
الْمُقَدَّسَةِ، هَاتِفِينَ إِلَيْكَ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْمُحِبُّ الْبَشَرَ: ائْتِنَّا شِعْبَكَ،
بِشِفَاعَاتِهِمْ، الرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.

(لرقاد السيدة) **الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الداهرين، آمين.**

لقد وضعت نفسك في يدي الذي تأنس منك لأجلنا، الذي، بما
أنّه إلهك وخالقك، نقلك إلى السرور السرمدي. فلذلك نغبتك
بوقار، يا من هي وحدها نقيّة ومنزهة عن الدنس، ونعترف بك
جميعنا، ونقرّ أنك والدة الإله بالحقيقة هاتفين: ابتهلي إلى
المسيح، الذي إليه انتقلت، أن يخلص نفوسنا.

EVLOGETARIA (BENEDICTIONS) IN TONE FIVE

Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes.
The company of the Angels was amazed when they beheld Thee numbered among the dead. Yet Thyself, O Savior, destroyed the power of death, with Thee raising up Adam and releasing all men from Hell.

مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمِنِي حُقُوقَكَ.
جَمْعُ الْمَلَائِكَةِ انْدَهَلَ مُنْحَبِرًا، عِنْدَ مُشَاهَدَتِهِمْ إِيَّاكَ مَحْسُوبًا بَيْنَ
الْأَمْوَاتِ أَيُّهَا الْمُخْلِصِ، وَدَاخِضًا قُوَّةَ الْمَوْتِ، وَمُنْهَضًا آدَمَ
مَعَكَ، وَمُعْتَقًا إِيَّانَا مِنَ الْجَحِيمِ كَافَّةً.

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

مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمِنِي حُقُوقَكَ.
الْمَلَائِكَةُ اللَّامِعَةُ عِنْدَ الْقَبْرِ نَقَّوْهُ نَحْوَ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ قَائِلًا: لِمَ
تَمْرُجْنَ الطُّيُوبَ بِالْدُمُوعِ، بِنَثْرَتِ يَا تَلْمِيذَاتِ؟ أَنْظُرْنَ السَّاحِدَ
وَأَفْرَحْنَ، لِأَنَّ الْمُخْلِصَ قَدْ قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ.

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

مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمِنِي حُقُوقَكَ.
إِنَّ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ سَحَرًا جَدًّا، سَارَعْنَ إِلَى قَبْرِكَ نَائِحَاتٍ. إِلَّا
أَنَّ الْمَلَائِكَةَ وَقَفَ بِهِنَّ، وَقَالَ لَهُنَّ: زَمَانُ النَّوْحِ قَدْ كَفَّ وَبَطُلَ فَلَا
تَبْكِينَ، بَلْ بَشِّرْنَ الرُّسُلَ بِالْقِيَامَةِ.

Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes.
The Myrrh-bearing Women mourned, as bearing spices they drew near Thy tomb, O Savior. But the

مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمِنِي حُقُوقَكَ.
إِنَّ النِّسْوَةَ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ، وَافِينَ بِالْحَنُوطِ إِلَى قَبْرِكَ أَيُّهَا

Angel spake unto them, saying: Why number ye the living among the dead? In that He is God He is risen from the grave.	المُخْلِصِ. فَسَمِعْنَ مَلَكَامُتَّعِمًا نَحْوَهُنَّ قَائِلًا: لِمَ تَحْسِبْنَ الْحَيِّ مَعَ الْمَوْتَى؟ فِيمَا 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.	المَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالابْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. نَسْجُدُ لِلآبِ، وَلابْنِهِ، وَلِرُوحِ قُدُسِهِ، ثَالِوثًا قُدُوسًا فِي جَوْهَرٍ وَاحِدٍ، هَاتِفِينَ مَعَ السَّرَافِيمِ: قُدُوسٌ، قُدُوسٌ، قُدُوسٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبِّ.
<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. أَيْتُهَا الْعَذْرَاءُ، لَقَدْ وُلِدْتَ مُعْطِيَةَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَأَنْقَذْتَ آدَمَ مِنْ الْخَطِيئَةِ، وَمَنْحَتْ حَوَاءَ الْفَرْحَ عَوْضَ الْحُزْنِ، لَكِنَّ الإِلَهَ وَالإِنْسَانَ 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 المَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللهُ. (ثَلَاثًا) يا إِلَهَنَا وَرَجَاءَنَا لَكَ المَجْدُ.

THE LITTLE LITANY

Deacon: Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord.	أَيْضًا وَأَيْضًا بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.	الشماس:
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	يا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.	الجوق:
Deacon: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.	أَعِزُّدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْنَا واحْفَظْنَا يَا اللهُ بِبِنِعْمَتِكَ.	الشماس:
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	يا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.	الجوق:
Deacon: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most-blessed and glorious Lady Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints: let us commend ourselves and each other, and all our life unto Christ our God.	بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةِ الْقِدَاسَةِ الطَّاهِرَةِ الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضًا وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الإِلَهِ.	الشماس:
Choir: To Thee, O Lord.	لَكَ يَا رَبِّ.	الجوق:
Priest: For blessed is Thy Name, and glorified is Thy kingdom: of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	لَأَنَّ اسْمَكَ مُبَارَكٌ وَمُلْكُكَ مُمَجَّدٌ أَيْتُهَا الآبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ.	الكاهن:
Choir: Amen.	آمِينَ.	الجوق:

SECOND TONE RESURRECTIONAL HYAPKOE (Plain Reading)

The women went to the tomb after Thy passion to anoint Thy body, O Christ God, where they saw a vision of angels, and were astonished; for they heard them crying with a loud voice, The Lord is risen and hath granted the world Great Mercy.	إِنَّ النِّسْوَةَ دَهَبْنَ إِلَى الْقَبْرِ بَعْدَ الآلَامِ، لِكَيْ يُطَيِّبْنَ جَسَدَكَ أَيْتُهَا الْمَسِيحُ الإِلَهُ، فَشَاهَدْنَ فِي الْقَبْرِ مَلَائِكَةً قَدْ هَلَّنَّ، لِأَنَّهُنَّ سَمِعْنَ مِنْهُنَّ صَوْتًا قَائِلًا: إِنَّ الرَّبَّ قَدْ قَامَ مَانِحًا الْعَالَمَ الرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.
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SECOND TONE RESURRECTIONAL ANABATHMOI (Plain Reading)

First Antiphony

- + Behold, O Savior, toward heaven I raise the eyes of my heart to Thee. Save me by Thine illumination.
- + O Christ, have mercy upon us guilty men who transgress against Thee often and in every hour. Give us before the end the means of repentance acceptable to Thee.
- + *Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.*
- + Verily, sovereignty over creation, its sanctification, and its motion are of the Holy Spirit; for He is God consubstantial with the Father and with the Word.

أَيُّهَا الْمَخْلُصُ، هَا أَنَا مُرْسِلٌ إِلَيْكَ عَيْنِي قَلْبِي نَحْوَ السَّمَاءِ، فَخَلِّصْنِي بِإِشْرَاقَاتِكَ.
 أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ ارْحَمْنَا نَحْنُ الْمُذْنِبِينَ إِلَيْكَ كَثِيرًا فِي كُلِّ سَاعَةٍ.
 وَاعْطِنَا قَبْلَ النِّهَايَةِ وَسَائِلَ التَّوْبَةِ لَدَيْكَ.
 الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.
 إِنَّ تَمَلُّكَ الْخَلِيقَةِ وَتَقْدِيسَهَا وَتَحْرِيكُهَا هُوَ لِلرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، لِأَنَّهُ إِلَهٌ مُعَادِلٌ فِي الْجَوْهَرِ لِلآبِ وَالْكَلِمَةِ.

Second Antiphony

- + Except the Lord were in our midst, who could have been kept safe from the man-destroying enemy?
- + Verily, my enemies roar like lions, O Savior. Deliver not Thy servant to their teeth.
- + *Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.*
- + The Holy Spirit is the element of Life and honor; for as God He doth establish all creatures and preserve them in the Father and the Son.

لَوْ لَمْ يَكُنِ الرَّبُّ مَعَنَا فَمَنْ كَانَ كُفُوًّا أَنْ يُحْفَظَ سَالِمًا مِنَ الْعَدُوِّ قَاتِلِ الْإِنْسَانِ.
 يَا أَيُّهَا الْمَخْلُصُ، إِنَّ أَعْدَائِي يَزَارُونَ عَلَيَّ كَالْأَسَدِ، فَلَا تَدْفَعْنِي أَنَا عَبْدُكَ لِأَسْنَانِهِمْ.
 الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.
 إِنَّ الرُّوحَ الْقُدُسَ هُوَ عُنْصُرُ الْحَيَاةِ وَالْكَرَامَةِ، لِأَنَّهُ كَالِهٍ يُوَدِّدُ الْمَخْلُوقَاتِ بِأَسْرِهِا، وَيَصُونُهَا بِالآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ.

Third Antiphony

- + They who put their trust in the Lord are like the holy mountain; for they are never shaken by the attacks of Belial.
- + They put not forth their hands to evil, who live the divine life; for Christ God will not deliver His inheritance to the evil ones.
- + *Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.*
- + The Holy Spirit is the fount of all wisdom; for from Him cometh grace to the Apostles; the Martyrs by Him are crowned in their struggles; and the Prophets in foreknowledge look to Him.

إِنَّ الْمُتَوَكِّلِينَ عَلَى الرَّبِّ يُضَاهَوْنَ الْجَبَلَ الْمُقَدَّسَ، فَلَا تُرْعَزُهُمْ صَدَمَاتُ الْمَارِدِ أَبَدًا.
 لَا يَمُدُّ الْعَائِشُونَ إِلَهِيًّا أَيْدِيَهُمْ إِلَى الْمَآثِمِ، لِأَنَّ الْمَسِيحَ الْإِلَهَ لَا يَنْزُكُ نَصِيبَهُ إِلَى الْعَصَاةِ.
 الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.
 إِنَّ الرُّوحَ الْقُدُسَ هُوَ يَنْبُوعُ كُلِّ حِكْمَةٍ، لِأَنَّ مِنْهُ تَخَصَّلُ النِّعْمَةُ لِلرُّسُلِ، وَالشُّهَدَاءِ يَتَكَلَّلُونَ بِالْجِهَادِ، وَالْأَنْبِيَاءُ يَنْظُرُونَ بِسَابِقِ الْمَعْرِفَةِ.

PROKEIMENON FOR THE RESURRECTION IN TONE TWO

<p>Prokeimenon: Arise, O my Lord and God in the precept which Thou hast commanded, and a congregation of people shall surround Thee. (2X) My Lord and my God, in Thee have I put my trust. Arise, O my Lord and God in the precept which Thou hast commanded, and a congregation of people shall surround Thee.</p>	<p>بروكيمنن: اِسْتَيْقِظْ يَا رَبِّي وَالْهِي بِالْأَمْرِ الَّذِي أَوْصَيْتَ بِهِ، وَمَجْمَعُ الشُّعُوبِ يُحِيطُ بِكَ. (تَعَاد) رَبِّي وَالْهِي عَلَيْكَ تَوَكَّلْتُ. اِسْتَيْقِظْ يَا رَبِّي وَالْهِي بِالْأَمْرِ الَّذِي أَوْصَيْتَ بِهِ، وَمَجْمَعُ الشُّعُوبِ يُحِيطُ بِكَ.</p>
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<p>Deacon: Let us pray to the Lord. Choir: Lord, have mercy. Priest: For Holy art Thou, O our God, Who retest in the Holy Place, and unto Thee do we ascribe glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages.</p>	<p>الشماس: إلى الربّ نطلب. المرتل: يا ربُّ ارحم. الكاهن: لَأَنَّكَ قُدُّوسٌ أَنْتَ يَا إِلَهَنَا، وَفِي الْقَدِيسِينَ تَسْتَقَرُّ وَتَسْتَرِيحُ، وَلَكَ نُرْسِلُ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ، وَالابْنُ، وَالرُّوحَ الْقُدُّوسَ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.</p>
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<p>Chanter: Amen. Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord. (Twice) <i>Praise ye God in His saints; praise Him in the firm foundation of His power.</i> Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord.</p>	<p>المرتل: آمين. كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ فَلْتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ (مرتين) سَبِّحُوا اللَّهَ فِي قَدِيسِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي فَلَكِ قُوَّتِهِ. كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ فَلْتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ.</p>
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THE ELEVENTH EOTHINON GOSPEL

<p>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 (21:14-25). Choir: Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee. Deacon: Let us attend!</p>	<p>الشماس: من أجلِ أنْ نَكُونَ مُسْتَحِقِينَ لِسَمَاعِ الْإِنْجِيلِ الْمُقَدَّسِ إِلَى الرَّبِّ إِلَهِنَا نَطْلُبُ. المرتل: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ (ثَلَاثًا) الشماس: الْحِكْمَةُ، فَلْنَسْتَمِعْ وَلْنَسْمَعِ الْإِنْجِيلَ الْمُقَدَّسَ. الكاهن: السَّلَامُ لْجَمِيعِكُمْ. المرتل: وَلرُوحِكَ. الكاهن: فَصَلِّ شَرِيفٌ مِنْ بَشَارَةِ الْقَدِيسِ يُوْحَنَّا الْإِنْجِيلِي الْبَشِيرِ وَالتَّلْمِيزِ الطَّاهِرِ المرتل: الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ. الشماس: لِنَصْغِ</p>
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<p>Priest: At that time, Jesus showed Himself to His Disciples after He was risen from the dead. When they had finished breakfast, Jesus said to Simon Peter, “Simon, son of Jonah, do you love Me more than these?” He said to Him, “Yes, Lord; Thou knowest that I love Thee.” He said to him, “Feed My lambs.” A second time He said to him, “Simon, son of Jonah, do you love Me?” He said to Him, “Yes, Lord; Thou knowest that I love Thee.” He said to him, “Tend My sheep.” He said to him the third time, “Simon, son of Jonah, do you love Me?”</p>	<p>الكاهن: فِي ذَلِكَ الزَّمَانِ أَظْهَرَ يَسُوعُ نَفْسَهُ لِتَلَامِيذِهِ مِنْ بَعْدِ مَا قَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ * وَقَالَ لِسَمْعَانَ بُطْرُسَ يَا سَمْعَانُ بَنُ يُونَا أَتُحِبُّنِي أَكْثَرَ مِنْ هَؤُلَاءِ. قَالَ لَهُ نَعَمْ يَا رَبُّ أَنْتَ تَعْلَمُ أَنِّي أُوَدِّكَ. قَالَ لَهُ ارْعَ حِمْلَانِي * ثُمَّ قَالَ لَهُ ثَانِيَةً يَا سَمْعَانُ بَنُ يُونَا أَتُحِبُّنِي. قَالَ لَهُ نَعَمْ يَا رَبُّ أَنْتَ تَعْلَمُ أَنِّي أُوَدِّكَ. قَالَ لَهُ ارْعَ خِرَافِي * ثُمَّ قَالَ لَهُ ثَالِثَةً يَا سَمْعَانُ بَنُ يُونَا أَتُودُّنِي. فَحَزَنَ بُطْرُسُ لِأَنَّهُ قَالَ لَهُ</p>
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Peter was grieved because He said to him the third time, “Do you love Me?” And he said to Him, “Lord, Thou knowest everything; Thou knowest that I love Thee.” Jesus said to him, “Feed My sheep. Truly, truly, I say to you, when you were young, you girded yourself and walked where you would; but when you are old, you will stretch out your hands, and another will gird you and carry you where you do not wish to go.” (This He said to show by what death he was to glorify God.) And after this He said to him, “Follow Me.” Peter turned and saw following them the Disciple whom Jesus loved, who had lain close to His breast at the supper and had said, “Lord, who is it that is going to betray Thee?” When Peter saw him, he said to Jesus, “Lord, what about this man?” Jesus said to him, “If it is My will that he remain until I come, what is that to you? Follow Me!” The saying spread abroad among the brethren that this Disciple was not to die; yet Jesus did not say to him that he was not to die, but, “If it is My will that he remain until I come, what is that to you?” This is the Disciple who is bearing witness to these things, and who has written these things; and we know that his testimony is true. But there are also many other things which Jesus did; were every one of them to be written, I suppose that the world itself could not contain the books that would be written.

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.

ثالثة أتودني. فقال له يا رب أنت تعلم كل شيء وأنت تعلم أنني أودك. فقال له ارفع خرافتي * الحق الحق أقول لك إذ كنت شاباً كنت تمنطق نفسك وتذهب حيث تشاء. فإذا شخت فستمد يديك وأخر يمنطقك ويذهب بك حيث لا تشاء * وإنما قال هذا دالاً على آية ميتة كان مزمعاً أن يمجد الله بها * فلما قال هذا قال له اتبعني * فالتقت بطرس فرأى التلميذ الذي كان يسوع يحبّه يتبعه وهو الذي كان اتكأ في العشاء على صدره وقال يا رب من الذي يسلمك * فلما رآه بطرس قال ليسوع يا رب ما لهذا * قال له يسوع إن شئت أن يثبت إلى أن أجيء فماذا لك. أنت اتبعني * فذاعت هذه الكلمة فيما بين الاخوة أن ذلك التلميذ لا يموت. ولم يقل يسوع إنه لا يموت بل إن شئت أن يثبت إلى أن أجيء فماذا لك * هذا هو التلميذ الشاهد بهذه الأمور والكايب لها وقد علمنا أن شهادته حق * وأشياء أخر كثيرة صنعها يسوع لو أنها كتبت واحدة فواحدة لما ظننت العالم يسع الصحف المكتوبة.

المرتل: المجد لك يا رب المجد لك.

القارئ: إذ قد رأينا قيامة المسيح فلنسجد لرب القُدوس يسوع المعصوم من الخطأ وحده. لصليبك أيها المسيح نسجد ولقيامتك المقدسة نسبح ونمجد، لأنك أنت هو إلهنا وأخر سواك لا نعرف وباسمك نسمي. هلم يا معشر المؤمنين نسجد لقيامته المسيح المقدسة، لأن هودا بالصليب قد أتى الفرح لكل العالم. لنبارك الرب في كل حين ونسبح قيامته، لأنه إذ احتمل الصلب من أجلنا الموت بالموت حطم.

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.

يا رحيم ارحمني يا الله كعظيم رحمتك، وكمثل كثرة رأفتك امح ماثمي.

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

إغسلني كثيراً من إثمي، ومن خطيئتي طهرني.

For I acknowledge mine iniquity, and my sin is ever before me.	لَأْتِي أَنَا عَارِفٌ بِإثْمِي، 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، وَالشَّرَّ قُدَّامَكَ صَنَعْتُ، لَكِي تَصْدُقَ فِي أَقْوَالِكَ وَتَغْلِبَ فِي مُحَاكَمَتِكَ.
For behold, I was shapen in iniquity, and in sins did my mother conceive me.	هَاءِنَذَا بِالْإثَامِ حُبِلَ بِي، وَبِالْخَطَايَا وَلَدْتَنِي 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.	تَنْصُدُنِي بِالزُّوْفَى فَاظْهُرْ، تَغْسِلُنِي فَأَبْيَضُ أَكْثَرَ مِنَ الثَّلْجِ.
Thou shalt make me to hear joy and gladness; the bones which Thou hast broken shall rejoice.	تُسْمِعُنِي بِهَجَّةٍ وَسُرُورًا، فَتَبْتَهِّجُ عِظَامِي الدَّالِيلَةَ.
Turn away Thy face from my sins, and blot out all my iniquities.	إِصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَن خَطَايَايَ، وَامْحُ كُلَّ مَآثِمِي.
Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me.	قَلْبًا نَقِيًّا 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 الْأَثَمَةَ طُرُقَكَ، وَالكَفْرَةَ 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، 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 أَتَزَتِ 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 يَزُدُّهُ 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 يُقَرَّبُونَ عَلَى مَذْبَحِكَ الْعُجُولَ.

TROPARIA AFTER PSALM 50 IN TONE TWO

<p><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.</p>	<p>المَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. بِشَفَاعَةِ الرُّسُلِ وَطَلِبَاتِهِمْ، أَيُّهَا الإِلَهُ الرَّحِيمُ، امْحُ كَثْرَةَ خَطَايَانَا وَزَلَاتِنَا.</p>
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> Through the intercessions of the Theotokos, O Thou Who art merciful, blot out the multitude of our transgressions.</p>	<p>الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ. بِشَفَاعَةِ الْوَالِدَةِ الإِلَهِيَّةِ وَطَلِبَاتِهَا، أَيُّهَا الإِلَهُ الرَّحِيمُ، امْحُ كَثْرَةَ خَطَايَانَا وَزَلَاتِنَا.</p>
<p><i>Have mercy upon me, O God, according to thy loving kindness; according to the multitude of thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions.</i> Jesus, having risen from the grave as He foretold, hath given unto us life eternal and great mercy.</p>	<p>يَا رَحِيمًا، ارْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ كَعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، وَبِحَسَبِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَاتِكَ امْحُ مَاثِمِي. لَقَدْ قَامَ يَسُوعُ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ كَمَا سَبَقَ قَعَالَ، وَمَنَحَنَا الْحَيَاةَ الْأَبَدِيَّةَ، وَالرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.</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—whose Dormition and translation into the Heavens we now celebrate—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</p>	<p>الشماس: خَلِّصْ يَا اللَّهُ شَعْبَكَ وَبَارِكْ مِيراثَكَ. وَافْتَقِدْ عَالَمَكَ بِالرَّحْمَةِ وَالرَأْفَاتِ. وَارْفَعْ شَأْنَ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْأَرْثُوْدُكْسِيِّينَ. وَأَسْبِغْ عَلَيْنَا مَراحِمَكَ الْغَنِيَّةِ. بِشَفَاعَاتِ سَيِّدَتِنَا الْوَالِدَةِ الإِلَهِيَّةِ الْكَلِيَّةِ الطُّهَارَةِ وَالِدَائِمَةِ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ. وَبِقُوَّةِ الصَّلِيبِ الْكَرِيمِ الْمَحْيِيِّ. وَبَطَلِبَاتِ الْقُوَاتِ السَّمَاوِيَّةِ الْمَكْرَمَةِ الْعَادِمَةِ الْأَجْسَادِ. وَالنَّبِيِّ الْكَرِيمِ السَّابِقِ الْمَجِيدِ يُوْحَنَّا الْمَعْمَدَانَ. وَالْقُدَيْسِينَ الْمَشْرِفِينَ الرُّسُلِ بَطْرُسَ وَبُولَسَ الَّذِينَ نَقِيمُ تَذَكَارَهُمُ الْيَوْمَ وَسَائِرِ الرُّسُلِ الْمَشْرِفِينَ الْجَدِيرِينَ بِكُلِّ مَدِيحٍ. وَأَبَائِنَا الْقُدَيْسِينَ مَعْلَمِي الْمَسْكُونَةِ رُؤَسَاءِ الْكَهَنَةِ الْمُعْظَمِينَ بِاسِيلْيُوسَ الْكَبِيرِ وَغَرِيغُورْيُوسَ الْبَلَاهُوتِيِّ وَيُوْحَنَّا الْذَهَبِيِّ الْفَمِّ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْقُدَيْسِينَ أَثَنَاسْيُوسَ وَكَيْرْلُوسَ وَيُوْحَنَّا الرَّحِيمِ بَطْرَاكَةَ الْإِسْكَندَرِيَّةِ. وَأَبِينَا الْقُدَيْسِ نِيْقُولَاوسَ رَئِيسَ أَسَاقِفَةِ مِيرَا الْبَلِيكِيَّةِ، وَاسْبِيرِيدُونَ أَسْقَفَ تَرِيمِيثُوسَ وَنِكْتَارْيُوسَ أَسْقَفَ الْمَدَنِ الْخَمْسِ الْعَجَائِبِيِّينَ، وَأَبَانَا الْقُدَيْسِ تِيخُونَ بَطْرِيْرِكَ مُوسْكَو، وَالْقُدَيْسِ رَافَائِيلَ أَسْقَفَ بَرُوكْلِينَ؛ وَالْقُدَيْسِينَ الْمَجِيدِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ الْعُظْمَاءِ جَاورْجْيُوسَ الْبَلْبِسَ الْظَفْرِ، وَدِيمِيْتْرْيُوسَ الْمَفِيضِ الطَّيْبِ، وَثِيوْدُورَسَ التَّيْرُونِيِّ، وَثِيوْدُورَسَ قَائِدَ الْجَيْشِ، وَمِينَاسَ الصَّانِعِ الْعَجَائِبِ؛ وَالْقُدَيْسِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ اِغْنَاطْيُوسَ الْمَتُوشِحَ بِاللَّهِ، خِرَالْمَبُوسَ وَالثَّيْرْيُوسَ؛ وَالشُّهَدَاءِ الْعُظْمِيَّاتِ تَقْلَا، بَرِيَارَةَ، اِنْسْطَاسْيَا، كَاتْرِيْنَا، كِيرْيَاكِي، فُوتِينِي، مَارِيْنَا، بَارَاسْكَيفَا، وَأَيْرِينِ؛</p>
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<p>God, Joachim and Anna; of the holy and glorious Prophet Samuel; Martyr Photeini of Blachernae; and Martyrs Heliodoros and Dosai of Persia, 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>والقديسين المجيدين الشهداء المتألقين بالظفر، وآبائنا الأبرار المتوشحين بالله، والقديس (فلان) شفيع هذه الكنيسة المقدسة، والقديسين الصديقين جدِّي المسيح الإله يواكيم وحنَّة، القديس النبي صموئيل، الشهيدة فوتيني من بلاتشي، والشهداء هوليدوروس، ودوساي الفارسيين الذين نقيم تذكارتهم اليوم وجميع قديسيك. نتضرعُ إليك أيُّها الربُّ الجليلُ الرحمة. فاستجبْ لنا نحنُ الخطاةُ الطالبينَ إليك وارحمنا.</p>
<p>Chanter: Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. <i>(Repeat 4 times)</i></p>	<p>المرتل: ياربُّ ارْحَمْ، ياربُّ ارْحَمْ، ياربُّ ارْحَمْ. (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: برحمة ورأفات ابنيك الوحيد ومحبته للبشر الذي أنت مبارك معهُ ومع روحك الكلي قدسه الصالح والمحيي الآن وكلَّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الدهرين. المرتل: آمين</p>
<p>SECOND TONE RESURRECTIONAL KONTAKION AND OIKOS (Plain Reading)</p>	
<p>Thou didst arise from the grave, O Almighty Savior, and Hades seeing the miracle wast astonished, and the dead arose. Creation doth see this and doth rejoice with Thee, whilst Adam joins in exaltation, and the world doth praise Thee forever, O my Savior.</p>	<p>قمت من القبر أيها المخلص القدير. فلما رأيت الجحيم المعجزة. دهشت. والأموات بعثوا. والخليقة لمشاهدتها ذلك تفرح الآن معك. وآدم يشترك في الطرب والسرور. والعالم يسبحك دوماً يا مخلصي.</p>
<p>Thou art the Light of those in darkness; Thou art the Resurrection and the Life of all whom Thou hast raised, having destroyed the power of death, O Savior, and shattered the gates of Hades, O Word. Seeing such wonders, mortals were astonished, and all creation rejoices in Thy Resurrection, O loving One. Therefore, all doth glorify and praise Thy condescension, and the world doth praise Thee forever, O my Savior.</p>	<p>أنت يا مخلص نور المظلمين. انت قيامة وحياة كل البشر. فقد أقمتهم كلهم أيها الكلمة سابياً عزة الموتوساحقاً أبواب الجحيم. ولما عاين المائتون المعجزة تعجبوا. والخليقة كلها تفرح الآن معاً بقيامتك يا محب البشر. فذلك نمجدك كلنا تنازلك ونسبحه والعالم يداوم تسبيحك يا مخلصي.</p>
<p>THE SYNAXARION (Plain Reading)</p>	
<p>On August 20 in the Holy Orthodox Church, we continue to celebrate the Dormition of the Most-holy Theotokos, and we commemorate the holy and glorious Prophet Samuel.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">Verses</p> <p style="text-align: center;">Samuel the seer closeth his eyes at his ending, And though ended, seeth the Light Ever-living. Samuel goeth hence on the twentieth, seeing things to come.</p> <p>Samuel, the fifteenth and last judge of Israel, lived eleven hundred years before the birth of Christ in Shiloh near the Ark of the Covenant. Samuel, in his twelfth year, had a true revelation from God concerning the punishments which were pending before the house of the high priest Eli because of the immorality of his sons Hophni and</p>	

Phineas. That revelation soon materialized: The Philistines defeated the Israelites, slew both of Eli's sons and captured the Ark of the Covenant. When the messenger informed Eli of this tragedy, Eli fell dead to the ground. The same thing occurred to his daughter-in-law, the wife of Phineas. For twenty years the Israelites were the slaves of the Philistines. After this period of time, God sent Samuel to the people to preach repentance if they wished to be saved from their enemies. The people repented and rejected the foreign idols that they served and recognized Samuel as a prophet, priest and judge. Then Samuel set out with an army against the Philistines and with God's help confused and defeated them, thus liberating the land and the people. After that, Samuel peacefully judged his people until old age.

On this day, we also commemorate the Martyr Photeini of Blachernae; and Martyrs Heliodoros and Dosai of Persia. By their intercessions, O Christ God, have mercy upon us. Amen.

THE KATAVASIAS OF THE FIRST DORMITION CANON IN TONE ONE

<p>Ode 1. Thy noble solemn memorial, O Virgin, adorned with divine glory, hath brought all believers together in rejoicing as Miriam did of old, coming forward with timbrels and dances, singing to thine only Son; for in glory hath He been glorified.</p>	<p>(الأولى) أَيُّهَا الْبَتُولُ، إِنَّ تَذَكَارِكَ الشَّرِيفِ، الْمُوقَّرِ، الْمُرَيَّنِ بِالْمَجْدِ الْإِلَهِيِّ، قَدْ جَمَعَ كُلَّ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ إِلَى السُّرُورِ كَمَا فَعَلَتْ مَرْيَمُ قَدِيمًا، مُتَقَدِّمَةً بِرُقْصٍ وَدُفُوفٍ، مُرْتَلِينَ لِابْنِكَ الْوَحِيدِ، لِأَنَّهُ بِالْمَجْدِ قَدْ تَمَجَّدَ.</p>
<p>Ode 3. O Christ, Wisdom of God and His creating and almighty Power, establish Thy Church without guile, and unshaken; for Thou alone art holy, O Thou Who dwellest among the holy.</p>	<p>(الثالثة) أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ حِكْمَةُ اللَّهِ وَقُوَّتُهُ الْخَالِقَةُ وَالضَّابِطَةُ الْكُلِّ، تَثَبَّتْ كَنِيسَتَكَ بِدُونِ زَيْغٍ، غَيْرِ مُتَرَعِّزَةٍ. لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ وَحْدَكَ قُدُّوسٌ، أَيُّهَا الْمُسْتَقَرُّ فِي الْقَدِيسِينَ.</p>
<p>Ode 4. The sayings of the Prophets, O Christ, and their symbols explained clearly Thine Incarnation of the Virgin; and the brilliance of Thy lightning doth send forth light to the Gentiles, and the deep calleth out to Thee shouting with joy, Glory to Thy might, O Lover of mankind.</p>	<p>(الرابعة) أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، إِنَّ أَقْوَالَ الْأَنْبِيَاءِ وَرُمُوزَهُمْ، قَدْ أَوْضَحَتْ تَجَسُّدَكَ مِنَ الْبَتُولِ. وَضِيَاءُ بُرُوقِكَ بَعَثَ نُورًا لِلْأُمَّمِ، وَاللُّجَّةُ تَصْرُخُ بِابْتِهَاجٍ هَاتِفَةً: الْمَجْدُ لِقُدْرَتِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَحِبُّ الْبَشَرَ.</p>
<p>Ode 5. Verily, I proclaim, O Christ, the divine goodness of Thine ineffable virtues; for Thou didst rise from eternal glory as a ray, coeternal in Thy Person, and wast incarnate in the Virgin's womb, bringing forth a sun to those who are in darkness and error.</p>	<p>(الخامسة) أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، إِنَّنِي أَحَدَّثُ بِحُسْنِ فَضَائِلِكَ الْإِلَهِيَّةِ الَّتِي لَا تَوْصَفُ. لِأَنَّكَ قَدْ بَرَعْتَ مِنَ الْمَجْدِ الْأَرْزَلِيِّ شُعَاعًا ذَا أَقْنُومٍ، مُسَاوِيًا لَهُ فِي الْأَرْزَلِيَّةِ، وَتَجَسَّدْتَ مِنَ الْحَشَا الْبَتُولِيِّ، فَأَطْلَعْتَ شَمْسًا لِلذِّينِ فِي الظُّلْمَةِ وَالظُّلَالِ.</p>
<p>Ode 6. Verily, the fire in the vitals of the deep-born whale was a symbol of Thy three-day Burial, of which Jonah was an exemplar; for having escaped without hurt when he was swallowed, he shouted, saying, I will sacrifice unto Thee with the voice of thanksgiving, O Lord.</p>	<p>(السادسة) إِنَّ نَارَ أَحْشَاءِ الْحَوْتِ الْبَحْرِيِّ الْمُتَوَلِّدِ فِي اللَّجَّةِ، كَانَتْ رَسْمًا لِدَفْنِكَ الثَّلَاثِيَّ الْأَيَّامِ، الَّذِي ظَهَرَ يُونَانُ النَّبِيُّ نُمُودَجًا لَهُ. لِأَنَّهُ إِذْ قَدْ نَجَا كَمَا ابْتُلِعَ بِدُونِ أذى، هَتَفَ قَانِلًا: أَدْبِحْ لَكَ بِصَوْتِ التَّسْبِيحِ يَا رَبِّ.</p>
<p>Ode 7. Verily, the divine passion did defeat the bestial wrath and fire, moistening the fire, and with inspired works issuing forth from the three-voiced song of the righteous ones, scorning wrath, opposing the musical</p>	<p>(السابعة) إِنَّ الْعِشْقَ الْإِلَهِيَّ قَدْ خَدَّلَ الْغَضَبَ الْوَحْشِيَّ وَالنَّارَ، فَتَدَّى النَّارَ، وَازْدَرَى الْغَيْظَ بِالْأَقْوَالِ الْمُطَهَّمِ بِهَا مِنَ اللَّهِ، الصَّادِرَةِ</p>

instruments, as they sang in the midst of the flames, shouting, Blessed art Thou, O glorified One, the God of our Fathers.	مِنْ مَعْرِفَةِ الْأَبْرَارِ الْمُتَلْتَثَةِ الْأَنْعَامِ، مُقَاوِمًا الْأَلَاتِ الْمَوْسِيقِيَّةِ، لَمَّا رَتَّلُوا فِي وَسْطِ اللَّهَيْبِ هَاتِفِينَ: مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ أَيُّهَا الْمُمَجَّدُ، إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا.
<i>We praise, we bless, and we worship the Lord.</i> Ode 8. Verily, the angel of the Almighty God did reveal the flames moistening the three righteous youths and burning the infidels. And He made the Theotokos a fountain for the Element of life, Destroyer of death, and overflowing with life to those who sing: We who are saved praise the Creator along, ever exalting Him to the end of ages.	(الثامنة) نُسَبِّحُ وَنُبَارِكُ وَنَسْجُدُ لِلرَّبِّ. إِنَّ مَلَائِكَةَ اللَّهِ الْكَلْبِيِّ الْقُوَّةِ، قَدْ أَوْصَحَ اللَّهَيْبِ مُنَدِّيًا لِلْفَتِيَّةِ الْأَبْرَارِ، وَمُحْرِقًا لِلْكَفْرَةِ. وَجَعَلَ وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ يَنْبُوعًا لِعُنْصُرِ الْحَيَاةِ، وَمُيَبِّدَةً الْمَوْتِ، وَمُفِيضَةً الْحَيَاةَ لِلْمُرْتَلِينَ: نُسَبِّحُ الْمُبْدِعَ وَحَدَهُ نَحْنُ الْمُخْلَصِينَ، وَنَزِيدُهُ رُفْعَةً مَدَى الدَّهْرِ.
Deacon: The Theotokos and Mother of Light, let us honor and magnify in song.	الشَّمْسِ: لَوْلَادَةِ الْإِلَهِ وَأَمِ النُّورِ بِالتَّسَابِيحِ نَكْرَمَ مَعْظَمِينَ.
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 stain 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 بَغَيْرِ قِيَاسٍ مِنَ السَّرَافِيمِ. يَا مَنْ بَغَيْرِ فُسَادٍ وَوَلَدْتَ كَلِمَةَ اللَّهِ. حَقًّا 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)	لَأَنَّكَ نَظَرْتَ إِلَى تَوَاضُعِ أُمَّتِهِ فَمَا مِنْذُ الْآنَ تَطَوَّبُنِي جَمِيعُ 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)	لَأَنَّ الْقَدِيرَ صَنَعَ بِي عِظَائِمَ وَقَدُوسَ 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 الْمُقْتَدِرِينَ عَنِ الْكِرَاسِيِّ وَرَفَعَ الْمُتَوَاضِعِينَ. مَلَأَ الْجِيَاعَ مِنَ الْخَيْرَاتِ وَالْأَغْنِيَاءَ أَرْسَلَهُمْ فَارِغِينَ
He remembering His mercy hath helped His servant Israel, as He promised to our forefathers, Abraham and his seed forever. (Refrain)	عَضَدَ إِسْرَائِيلَ فَتَاهُ لِيَذْكُرَ رَحْمَتَهُ. كَمَا قَالَ لِأَبَائِنَا إِبْرَاهِيمَ وَتَسْلِيهِ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ.
Ode 9. All generations bless thee, O thou only Theotokos. In thee, O spotless Virgin, the laws of nature were suspended; for thy virginity was preserved in thy child-bearing, and Life is joined with death. Thou, O Theotokos, didst remain a Virgin after child-birth, and after death thou art still alive and dost ever deliver thy heritage.	(التاسعة) جَمِيعُ الْأَجْيَالِ تُعْبِطُكَ يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ وَحَدَهَا. أَيُّهَا الْبَتُولُ الطَّاهِرَةُ، إِنَّ حُدُودَ الطَّبِيعَةِ قَدْ غُلِبَتْ فِيكَ. لِأَنَّ الْمَوْلِدَ بَتُولِي، وَالْمَوْتُ قَدْ صَارَ عُرْبُونًا لِلْحَيَاةِ. فَيَا مَنْ هِيَ بَعْدَ الْوِلَادَةِ بَتُولٌ، وَبَعْدَ الْمَوْتِ حَيَّةٌ، يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ، أَنْتِ تُخَلِّصِينَ مِيرَاثَكَ دَائِمًا.

THE LITTLE LITANY

<p>Deacon: Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord.</p>	<p style="text-align: right;">الشماس: أيضاً وأيضاً بسلام إلى الرب نطلب.</p>
<p>Choir: Lord, have mercy.</p>	<p style="text-align: right;">الجوق: يا رب ارحم.</p>
<p>Deacon: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.</p>	<p style="text-align: right;">الشماس: أعضد وخلص وارحم واحفظنا يا الله بنعمتك.</p>
<p>Choir: Lord, have mercy.</p>	<p style="text-align: right;">الجوق: يا رب ارحم.</p>
<p>Deacon: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most-blessed and glorious Lady Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints: let us commend ourselves and each other, and all our life unto Christ our God.</p>	<p style="text-align: right;">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.</p>
<p>Choir: To Thee, O Lord.</p>	<p style="text-align: right;">الجوق: لك يا رب.</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 style="text-align: right;">الكاهن: لأنه إياك تسبح كلّ قوّة السماوات، ولك يرسلون المجد أيها الأب والإبن والروح القدس، الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهر الدهرين.</p>
<p>Choir: Amen.</p>	<p style="text-align: right;">الجوق: آمين.</p>
<p>Holy is the Lord our God. (<i>THRICE</i>) Exalt ye the Lord our God, and worship at His footstool, for He is holy.</p>	<p style="text-align: right;">قدوس هو الرب إلهنا. (ثلاثاً) إرفعوا الرب إلهنا، واسجدوا لموطئ قدميه، لأنّ الرب إلهنا قدوس هو.</p>

THE ELEVENTH EOTHINON EXAPOSTEILARION IN TONE TWO

<p>When the Lord, after His Resurrection, asked Peter thrice: Dost thou love Me, He set him for a shepherd over His sheep. And when Peter saw the Disciple whom Jesus loved following him, he asked the Lord: And what is this? And the Lord said: If I will that he tarry until I come again, what is that to thee, O Peter my beloved?</p>	<p style="text-align: right;">إنّ الرب لما سأل بطرس، بعد القيامة، ثلاثاً أتودني؟ أقامه رئيس رعاة غنمه. الذي لما أبصر التلميذ الذي كان يسوع يحبه تابعاً، سأل السيد قائلاً: ما لهذا؟ فقال له: ن شئت أن يثبت هذا إلى أن أجيء أيضاً، ماذا لك يا بطرس حبيبي؟</p>
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THE EXAPOSTEILARION OF THE DORMITION IN TONE THREE

(***The original melody***)

<p>O ye Apostles from afar, * being now gathered together * here in the vale of Gethsemane, * give burial to my body, * and Thou, my Son and my God, * receive Thou my spirit.</p>	<p style="text-align: right;">أيها الرسل، اجتمعوا من الأقطار إلى هنا في قرية الجسمانية، وأضجعوا جسدي، وأنت تقبل روحي يا ابني وإلهي.</p>
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AINOI (PRAISES) IN TONE TWO

Let everything that hath breath, praise the Lord. Praise ye the Lord from the heavens; praise Him in the heights. To Thee, O God is due our song.	كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ فَلْتَسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ. سَبِّحُوا الرَّبَّ مِنَ السَّمَاوَاتِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي الْأَعَالِي، لِأَنَّهُ لَكَ يَلِيقُ التَّسْبِيحُ يَا اللَّهُ.
Praise ye Him, all His angels; praise ye Him, all His hosts. To Thee, O God, is due our song.	سَبِّحُوهُ يَا جَمِيعَ مَلَائِكَتِهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ يَا سَائِرَ قُوَّاتِهِ، لِأَنَّهُ لَكَ يَلِيقُ التَّسْبِيحُ يَا اللَّهُ.

For the Resurrection in Tone Two

Verse 1. This glory shall be to all His saints. All creatures glorify Thee, O Lord, with every breath; for by the Cross Thou didst abolish death, that Thou mightest manifest to the nations Thy Resurrection from the dead; for Thou alone art the Lover of mankind.	1- هذا المجد يكون لجميع أبراره. أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ، إِنَّ الْبَرَايَا بِأَسْرَهَا تُمَجِّدُكَ مَعَ كُلِّ نَسَمَةٍ، لِأَنَّكَ بِالصَّالِبِ قَدْ أَبْطَلْتَ الْمَوْتَ، لَكِي تَظْهَرَ لِلشُّعُوبِ قِيَامَتَكَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، بِمَا أَنَّكَ مُحِبُّ الْبَشَرِ وَحَدَّكَ.
Verse 2. Praise God in His sanctuary: praise Him in the firmament of His power. Answer, O Jews, how was it that the guardian soldiers lost the King Whom they were guarding? Why was it that the stone could not retain the Rock of life? Either must ye, therefore, deliver to us Him that was buried, or worship with us Him Who is risen, shouting: Glory to Thy bountiful mercies, our Savior, glory to Thee.	2- سَبِّحُوا اللَّهَ فِي قَدَيْسِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي فَلَكِ قُوَّتِهِ. أَجِيبُوا أَيُّهَا الْيَهُودُ كَيْفَ أَنَّ الشَّرْطَ أَضَاعُوا الْمَلِكَ الَّذِي كَانُوا يَحْرُسُونَهُ؟ لِمَاذَا الْحَجَرُ لَمْ يَحْفَظْ صَخْرَةَ الْحَيَاةِ؟ فِيمَا أَنْ تُعْطُونَا الْمَدْفُونِ، أَوْ فَاسْجُدُوا مَعَنَا لِلنَّاهِضِ هَاتِفِينَ: الْمَجْدُ لِرَأْفَاتِكَ الْغَزِيرَةِ، يَا مُخَلِّصَنَا الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.
Verse 3. Praise Him for His mighty acts: praise Him according to His excellent greatness. Rejoice, O nations, and be glad, for the angel hath sat on the stone of the grave, and given us the glad tidings, saying: Christ the Savior of the world is risen from the dead. He hath filled all with sweet scent. Rejoice, O ye nations, and be joyful.	3- سَبِّحُوهُ عَلَى مَقْدَرَتِهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ نَظِيرَ كَثْرَةِ عَظَمَتِهِ. إِفْرَحُوا يَا شُعُوبَ وَابْتَهَجُوا، لِأَنَّ الْمَلَائِكَةَ قَدْ جَلَسَتْ عَلَى حَجَرِ الْقَبْرِ، مُبَشِّرَةً إِيَّانَا وَقَائِلَةً: الْمَسِيحُ قَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ مُخَلِّصُ الْعَالَمِ، وَأَوْعَبَ الْكُلَّ شِدَاءً عَطْرًا. فَافْرَحُوا إِذَنْ يَا شُعُوبَ وَابْتَهَجُوا.
Verse 4. Praise Him with the sound of the trumpet. Praise Him with the psaltery and harp. O Lord God, verily, before Thy Conception an angel did come with peace to her who is full of grace. And now an angel hath rolled the stone from the door of Thy tomb, made glorious by Thy Resurrection. The first angel spake with signs of joy instead of sorrow; and the latter brought us the glad tidings of a Lord Who giveth life instead of death. Therefore, do we shout to Thee, O Benefactor of all: Glory to Thee, O Lord.	4- سَبِّحُوهُ بِلَحْنِ الْبُوقِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْمِزْمَارِ وَالْقِيثَارَةِ. أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْإِلَهَ، إِنَّ مَلَكَ قَبْلَ الْحَبْلِ بَكَ أَتَى بِالسَّلَامِ إِلَى الْمُتَمَثِّلَةِ نِعْمَةً. وَالْآنَ، فَإِنَّ مَلَكَ أَيْضاً دَخَرَ الْحَجَرَ عَنْ بَابِ رَمْسِكَ الْمَجِيدِ فِي حَالِ قِيَامَتِكَ. فَالْأَوَّلُ بَشَّرَ بِأَمَارَاتِ السَّرُورِ عَوْضَ الْحُزْنِ، وَالثَّانِي كَرَّرَ لَنَا بِسَيِّدٍ مُعْطِي الْحَيَاةَ عَوْضَ الْمَوْتِ. فَلِذَا نَهَيْتُ إِلَيْكَ أَيُّهَا الْمُحْسِنُ إِلَى الْكُلِّ يَا رَبُّ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

For the Dormition in Tone Four (**As one valiant**)

<p><i>Verse 5. Praise Him with the timbrel and dance; praise Him with stringed instruments and organs.</i> On thine honored Dormition now, * all the Heavens are jubilant, * and the hosts of Angels exceedingly rejoice, * as all the earth maketh merry, singing dirges to thee in joy, * Mother of the Lord of all, * O thou all-holy Virgin Maid, * who hast not known man, * who hast truly delivered all the race of fallen mankind from the sentence * passed on our forefathers long ago.</p>	<p>5- سَبِّحُوهُ بِالطَّبَلِ وَالْمَصَافِتِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْأُوتَارِ وَأَلَاتِ الطَّرَبِ: أَيُّهَا الْبَتُولُ الْقَدِيسَةُ الَّتِي لَمْ تَعْرِفْ زِيْجَةً، تَفْرَحُ السَّمَاءُ فِي رُقَادِكَ الْمَجِيدِ، وَالْأَجْنَادُ الْمَلَائِكِيَّوْنَ يُسْرَوْنَ، وَالْأَرْضُ تَفْرَحُ بِأَسْرِهَا وَهِيَ تُرْتَلُّ لَكَ تَسْبِيْحَ التَّجْنِيزِ، يَا أُمَّاً لِسَيِّدِ الْكُلِّ نَجَّثَ جِنْسَ الْبَشْرِ جَمِيعاً مِنَ الْقَضَاءِ الْجَدِّيِّ.</p>
<p><i>Verse 6. Praise Him upon the loud cymbals: praise Him upon the high-sounding cymbals. Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord.</i> On thine honored Dormition now, * all the Heavens are jubilant, * and the hosts of Angels exceedingly rejoice, * as all the earth maketh merry, singing dirges to thee in joy, * Mother of the Lord of all, * O thou all-holy Virgin Maid, * who hast not known man, * who hast truly delivered all the race of fallen mankind from the sentence * passed on our forefathers long ago.</p>	<p>6- سَبِّحُوهُ بِنَغْمَاتِ الصَّنُوجِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِصُنُوجِ التَّهْلِيلِ، كُلَّ نَسْمَةٍ فَلتَسْبِحِ الرَّبَّ: أَيُّهَا الْبَتُولُ الْقَدِيسَةُ الَّتِي لَمْ تَعْرِفْ زِيْجَةً، تَفْرَحُ السَّمَاءُ فِي رُقَادِكَ الْمَجِيدِ، وَالْأَجْنَادُ الْمَلَائِكِيَّوْنَ يُسْرَوْنَ، وَالْأَرْضُ تَفْرَحُ بِأَسْرِهَا وَهِيَ تُرْتَلُّ لَكَ تَسْبِيْحَ التَّجْنِيزِ، يَا أُمَّاً لِسَيِّدِ الْكُلِّ نَجَّثَ جِنْسَ الْبَشْرِ جَمِيعاً مِنَ الْقَضَاءِ الْجَدِّيِّ.</p>
<p><i>Verse 7. Arise, O Lord, into Thy resting place: Thou and the ark which Thou hast sanctified.</i> At the sovereign behest of God, * from the farthest ends of the earth * came the Chief Apostles to bury thee, O Maid; * and on beholding thee taken from the earth to the heights above, * they cried out to thee in joy * with the greeting of Gabriel: * Rejoice, O chariot * bearing all of the Godhead; O rejoice, thou who alone hast by thy childbirth * joined things of earth to the things on high.</p>	<p>7- قُمْ يَا رَبِّي إِلَى رَاحَتِكَ أَنْتِ وَتَابُوتِ قُدْسِكَ: إِنَّ مَقْدَمِي الرُّسُلِ، بَوْحِي، هَبُّوْا مِنَ الْأَقْطَارِ لِكَيْ يُضَجِّعُوكِ. فَلَمَّا رَأَوْكَ مُرْتَقِيَةً مِنَ الْأَرْضِ، نَادَوْكَ بِلَهْجَةِ غُفْرَائِيلَ بِسُرُورٍ: اْفْرَحِي يَا مَرْكَبَةَ الْلاهُوْتِ كُلِّهَا، اْفْرَحِي يَا مَنْ وَحْدَهَا لَقَدْ قَرَنْتَ بِوِلَادَتِهَا، الْأَرْضِيِّينَ مَعَ الْعُلُويِّينَ.</p>
<p><i>Verse 8. The Lord hath sworn in truth unto David: He will not turn from it.</i> Thou who gavest birth unto Life * art conveyed to immortal life * at thy bright and hallowed Dormition on this day; * thou art escorted by powers, principalities, angel hosts, * prophets' and apostles' choirs, * and indeed, all created things, * as thy holy Son * now with honor receiveth in His spotless hands thy blameless and divine soul, * O Virgin Mother, O Bride of God.</p>	<p>8- خَلَفَ الرَّبُّ لِداوُدَ حَقًّا وَلَا يَغْدُرُ بِهِ: عَرُوسَ اللَّهِ الْأُمَّ الْبَتُولِ، يَا مَنْ وَلَدَتْ الْحَيَاةَ، انْتَقَلَتْ بِرُقَادِكَ الْمُوقَّرِ إِلَى الْحَيَاةِ الْخَالِدَةِ، تَخْتَفُ بِكَ الْأَمْلاَكُ وَالرُّسُلُ وَالرِّئَاسَاتُ وَالْأَنْبِيَاءُ وَجَمِيعُ الْخَلْقَةِ. أُمَّاً نَفْسُكَ الْبَرِيئَةَ مِنَ الْعَيْبِ، فَاقْبَلِهَا فِي يَدَيْهِ الطَّاهِرَتَيْنِ ابْنِكَ.</p>
<p>THE ELEVENTH EOTHINON DOXASTICON IN TONE EIGHT</p>	
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> When Thou didst show Thyself to the Disciples after Thy Resurrection, O Savior, Thou didst appoint Simon to shepherd the sheep, for the renewal of love, asking</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالابْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ: أَيُّهَا الْمُخَلِّصُ، لَمَّا أَظْهَرْتَ نَفْسَكَ لِلتَّلَامِيذِ بَعْدَ الْقِيَامَةِ، أُعْطِيْتَ لِسِمُونِ رِعَايَةَ الْأَغْنَامِ لِتَجْدِيدِ الْمَحَبَّةِ، طَالِباً مِنْهُ الْإِهْتِمَامَ بِالرَّعِيَةِ. لِذَلِكَ قُلْتَ</p>

him to tend the flock. And Thou didst say to him: If thou lovest Me, O Peter, feed My lambs, feed My sheep. But he at once inquired concerning the other Disciple, showing his exceeding love. Wherefore, by the intercession of both, O Christ, keep Thy flock from corrupting wolves.	لَهُ: إِنْ كُنْتَ تُحِبُّنِي يَا بُطْرُسُ، ارْعَ حِمْلَانِي، ارْعَ خِرْفَانِي. أَمَا هُوَ فَاسْتَحْبَرَ لِلْحَالِ عَنِ التَّلْمِذِ الْآخِرِ، مُظْهِراً حُبَّهُ الْمُفْرَطَ. فَبِشَفَاعَاتِهِمَا أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ إِحْفَظْ رَعِيَّتَكَ مِنَ الذَّنَابِ الْمُفْسِدِينَ إِيَّاهَا.
<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.	الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ. أَنْتِ هِيَ الْفَائِقَةُ عَلَى كُلِّ الْبَرَكَاتِ يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الْعِذْرَاءِ. لِأَنَّ الْجَحِيمَ قَدْ سُبِيَتْ بِوَأَسْطَةِ الْمُنَجِّسِدِ مِنْكَ، وَأَدَمَ دُعِيَ ثَانِيَةً، وَاللَّعْنَةَ بَادَتْ، وَحَوَاءَ انْعَتَقَتْ، وَالْمَوْتَ أُمِيَتْ وَنَحْنُ قَدْ حَيِينَا. لِذَلِكَ نَسْبِّحُ هَاتِعِينَ: مَبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهُنَا، يَا مَنْ هَذَا سُرُّ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.
THE GREAT DOXOLOGY IN TONE EIGHT	
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 الْعَلَاءِ، 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، نَبَارِكُكَ، نَسْجُدُ لَكَ، نُمَجِّدُكَ، نَشْكُرُكَ مِنْ أَجْلِ عَظِيمِ جَلَالِ مَجْدِكَ.
O Lord, heavenly King, God the Father Almighty; O Lord, the only begotten Son, Jesus Christ; and the Holy Spirit.	أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْمَلِكُ، السَّمَاوِيِّ، الْإِلَهِ، الْآبُ الضَّابِطُ الْكُلِّ. أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْإِبْنُ الْوَحِيدِ، يَا يَسُوعَ الْمَسِيحِ وَيَا أَيُّهَا الرُّوحَ الْقُدُسَ.
O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father, that takest away the sin of the world, have mercy on us.	أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْإِلَهِ يَا حَمَلَ اللَّهِ يَا ابْنَ الْآبِ، يَا رَافِعَ خَطِيئَةِ الْعَالَمِ ارْحَمْنَا، يَا رَافِعَ خَطَايَا الْعَالَمِ.
Receive our prayer, Thou that sittest at the right hand of the Father, and have mercy on us.	تَقَبَّلْ تَضَرُّعَنَا أَيُّهَا الْجَالِسُ عَنْ يَمِينِ الْآبِ وَارْحَمْنَا.
For Thou only art holy, Thou only art the Lord, O Jesus Christ, to the Glory of God the Father. Amen.	لَأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ وَحْدَكَ قُدُّوسٌ، أَنْتَ وَحْدَكَ الرَّبُّ يَسُوعَ الْمَسِيحِ، فِي مَجْدِ اللَّهِ الْآبِ، آمِينَ.
Every day will I bless Thee, and I will praise Thy Name forever; yea, forever and ever.	فِي كُلِّ يَوْمٍ أَبَارِكُكَ، وَأُسَبِّحُ اسْمَكَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ، وَإِلَى أَبَدِ الْأَبَدِ.
Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this day without sin.	أَهْلُنَا يَا رَبُّ أَنْ نُحْفَظَ فِي هَذَا الْيَوْمِ بغيرِ خَطِيئَةٍ.
Blessed art Thou, O Lord God of our Fathers, and praised and glorified be Thy Name forever. Amen.	مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ إِلَهُ آبَائِنَا، وَمُسَبَّحٌ وَمُمَجَّدٌ اسْمُكَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ، آمِينَ.
Let Thy mercy, O Lord, be upon us, as we do put our hope in thee.	لِتَكُنْ يَا رَبُّ رَحْمَتُكَ عَلَيْنَا، كَمَا نَمِثِلُ انْتِكَالِنَا عَلَيْكَ.
Blessed art Thou, O Lord: teach me Thy statutes. (Thrice)	مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلِّمْنِي حَقُوقَكَ. (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.	يا رَبُّ مَلْجَأُ كُنْتُ لَنَا فِي جِيلٍ وَجِيلٍ، أَنَا قُلْتُ يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنِي وَأَشْفِ نَفْسِي لِأَنِّي قَدْ حَطَّيْتُ 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.	لِأَنَّ مِنْ قِبَلِكَ عَيْنَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَبِنُورِكَ نَعَايُنُ النُّورَ.
O continue Thy loving kindness unto them that know Thee. Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us. (<i>Thrice</i>)	فَابْسُطْ رَحْمَتَكَ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَعْرِفُونَكَ. قُدُّوسُ اللَّهِ، قُدُّوسُ الْقَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ اِرْحَمْنَا. (ثَلَاثًا)
Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit;	المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالِابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ.
Both now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.	الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.
Holy Immortal, have mercy on us.	قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ اِرْحَمْنَا.
Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us.	قُدُّوسُ اللَّهِ، قُدُّوسُ الْقَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ اِرْحَمْنَا.
TROPARION 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.	اليَوْمَ صَارَ الْخَلَاصُ لِلْعَالَمِ فَلنُسَبِّحِ الَّذِي قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ، عُنْصَرَ حَيَاتِنَا، لِأَنَّهُ إِذْ قَدْ حَطَّمَ الْمَوْتَ بِالْمَوْتِ، مَنَحَنَا الظَّفَرَ وَالرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.
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