

ORTHROS ON SUNDAY, OCTOBER 22, 2017**TONE 3 / EOTHINON 9****AVERKIOS THE WONDERWORKER, BISHOP OF HIERAPOLIS**

THE SEVEN HOLY YOUTHS ("SEVEN SLEEPERS") MARTYRED IN EPHESUS; BISHOP EULALIOS

*The first part of Orthros may be found in the red Service Book, pages 44-58.***"GOD IS THE LORD" IN TONE THREE**

Chanter: God is the Lord and hath appeared unto us.
Blessed is He that cometh in the Name of the Lord.
(Repeat after verses)

المرتل: الله الربُّ ظَهَرَ لَنَا، مُبَارَكٌ الْآتِي بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ. (تعاد بعد
الإستخونات)

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

1 - إِعْتَرِفُوا لِلرَّبِّ وَادْعُوا 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 قِبَلِ الرَّبِّ كَانَتْ هَذِهِ وَهِيَ عَجِيبَةٌ فِي أَعْيُنِنَا.

RESURRECTIONAL APOLYTIKION IN TONE THREE

Let the heavens rejoice and the earth be glad, for the Lord hath done a mighty act with His own arm. He hath trampled down death by death, and become the first-born from the dead. He hath delivered us from the depths of Hades, granting the world the Great Mercy.

لِتَفْرَحِ السَّمَاوِيَّاتُ وَتَبْتَهِجِ الْأَرْضِيَّاتُ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ صَنَعَ عِزًّا بِسَاعِدِهِ،
وَوَطِئَ الْمَوْتَ بِالْمَوْتِ، وَصَارَ بِكُرِّ الْأَمْوَاتِ، وَأَنْقَدَنَا مِنْ جَوْفِ
الْجَحِيمِ، وَمَنَحَ الْعَالَمَ الرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.

APOLYTIKION OF ST. AVERKIOS IN TONE FOUR

Thy works of justice did reveal thee to thy community as a canon of faith, the likeness of humility and teacher of abstinence, O Father Bishop Averkios. Wherefore, by humility thou hast achieved exaltation, and by thy meekness wealth. Intercede, therefore, with Christ God to save our souls.

لَقَدْ أَظْهَرْتَكَ أَعْمَالُ الْحَقِّ لِرَعِيَّتِكَ قَانُونًا لِلْإِيمَانِ، وَصُورَةً لِلْوَدَاعَةِ،
وَمُعَلِّمًا لِلْإِمْسَاكِ، أَيُّهَا الْأَبُ رَبِّيسُ الْكَهَنَةِ أَيْفَاكَارِيُوسَ. فَلِذَلِكَ
أَحْرَزْتَ بِالتَّوَاضُعِ الرَّفْعَةَ وَبِالْمَسْكَنَةِ الْغِنَى. فَتَشَفَّعْ إِلَى الْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ
أَنْ يُخَلِّصَ نَفُوسَنَا.

APOLYTIKION OF THE SEVEN EPHESIAN YOUTHS IN TONE FOUR

(**Be quick to anticipate**)

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

Thy Martyrs, O Lord, in their courageous contest for Thee * received as the prize the crowns of incorruption and life from Thee, our immortal God. * For since they possessed Thy strength, they cast down the tyrants * and wholly destroyed the demons' strengthless presumption. * O Christ God, by their prayers, save our souls, since Thou art merciful.

المجدُّ لِلْأَبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ.

شُهِدَاؤُكَ يَا رَبُّ بِجِهَادِهِمْ نَالُوا مِنْكَ الْإِكَالِيلَ غَيْرَ الْبَالِيَةِ يَا إِلَهَنَا،
لَأَنَّهُمْ أَحْرَزُوا قُوَّتَكَ، فَحَطَّمُوا الْمُغْتَصِبِينَ وَسَخَقُوا بِأَسِّ الشَّيَاطِينِ
الَّتِي لَا قُوَّةَ لَهَا. فَبِنُورَاتِهِمْ، أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهَ، خَلِّصْ نَفُوسَنَا.

RESURRECTIONAL THEOTOKION IN TONE FOUR

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

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.

<p>The Mystery which was hidden from everlasting and was unknown of the angels, O Theotokos, wast revealed through thee, to those who dwell upon earth. In that God, having become incarnate—in unconfused union—of His own good will accepted the Cross for our sake. Whereby He raised again the first created, and hath saved our souls from death.</p>	<p>إِنَّ السِّرَّ الْخَفِيِّ مُنْذُ الدُّهُورِ غَيْرَ الْمَعْلُومِ عِنْدَ الْمَلَائِكَةِ، بِكَ ظَهَرَ يا والِدَةَ الإِلهِ للذِينَ على الأَرْضِ، إِذْ تَجَسَّدَ الإِلهُ بِاتِّحَادٍ لَا تَشْوِشَ فيه، وَكَابَدَ الصَّلْبَ طَوْعًا مِنْ أَجْلِنَا، وَبِهِ أَقَامَ الْمَجْبُولَ أَوْلًا، وَخَلَّصَ مِنَ الْمَوْتِ نَفُوسَنَا.</p>
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The Little Litany

<p>Deacon: Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord.</p>	<p>الشَّماس: أَيْضًا وَأَيْضًا بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p>
<p>Choir: Lord, have mercy.</p>	<p>الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.</p>
<p>Deacon: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.</p>	<p>الشَّماس: أَعُضِدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ واحْفَظْنَا يَا اللهُ بِبِنِعْمَتِكَ.</p>
<p>Choir: Lord, have mercy.</p>	<p>الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.</p>
<p>Deacon: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most-blessed and glorious Lady Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints: let us commend ourselves and each other, and all our life unto Christ our God.</p>	<p>الشَّماس: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الكَلِيَّةِ القَدَاسَةِ الطَّاهِرَةِ الفَائِقَةِ البَرَكَاتِ المَحِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا والِدَةَ الإِلهِ الدَّائِمَةَ البِتُولِيَّةِ مَرِيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ القَدِيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضًا وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الإِلهِ.</p>
<p>Choir: To Thee, O Lord.</p>	<p>الجوق: لَكَ يَا رَبُّ.</p>
<p>Priest: For Thine is the majesty, and Thine is the kingdom, and the power and the glory: of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages.</p>	<p>الكاهن: لِأَنَّ لَكَ العِزَّةَ وَلَكَ المُلْكُ والقُوَّةُ وَالمَجْدُ أَيُّهَا الآبُ وَالإِبْنُ وَالرُوحُ القُدُّسُ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.</p>
<p>Choir: Amen.</p>	<p>الجوق: آمِينَ.</p>

THIRD TONE RESURRECTIONAL KATHISMATA (Plain Reading)

First Kathisma

<p>Christ is risen from the dead, He Who is the first-fruits of those that slept: the First-born of creation and the Creator of all things created! He hath renewed by Himself the nature of our corrupt race. Wherefore, Thou shalt reign no more, O Death; for the Lord of all hath nullified thy power and dissolved it.</p>	<p>لَقَدْ قَامَ الْمَسِيحُ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، بَاكُورُهُ الرَّاقِدِينَ، وَبِكْرُ الْخَلِيقَةِ، وَخَالِقُ كُلِّ الْمَبْرُوءَاتِ، وَجَدَّدَ فِي نَفْسِهِ طَبِيعَةَ جِنْسِنَا البَالِيَةِ. فَلَسْتُ مُتَسَلِّطًا بَعْدُ يَا مَوْتُ، لِأَنَّ سَيِّدَ الكُلِّ قَدْ حَلَّ عِرْتَاكَ.</p>
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i></p>	<p>المَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالإِبْنِ، وَالرُوحِ القُدُّسِ.</p>
<p>When Thou didst taste death in the flesh, O Lord, Thou didst check bitter Death by the Resurrection, and didst make man to prevail over it, restoring victory over the old curse. Wherefore, O Supporter and Champion of our life, glory to Thee.</p>	<p>لَقَدْ ذُقْتَ المَوْتَ بِالجَسَدِ يَا رَبُّ، فَاقْتَلَعْتَ مَرَارَةَ المَوْتِ بِقِيَامَتِكَ، وَقَوَّيْتَ الإِنْسَانَ عَلَيْهِ، وَخَلَّصْتَهُ مِنْ تَعَلُّبِ اللَّعْنَةِ القَدِيمَةِ. فَيَا عَاضِدَ حَيَاتِنَا، يَا رَبُّ المَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
<p>(Theotokion of the Resurrectional Apolytikion) <i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i></p>	<p>(ثِيُوطُوكِيَّةُ القِيَامَةِ) الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.</p>
<p>Thee, who art the mediatrix for the salvation of our race, we praise, O Virgin Theotokos; for in the flesh assumed from thee, after that He had suffered the</p>	<p>إِيَّاكَ أَيُّهَا المُنْتَوِسِطَةُ لِخِلاصِ جِنْسِنَا نُسَبِّحُ يَا والِدَةَ الإِلهِ العِذْرَاءَ. لِأَنَّ ابْنَكَ وَإِلَهَنَا بِالجَسَدِ الَّذِي اتَّخَذَهُ مِنْكَ قَبْلَ الأَلَامِ بِالصَّلِيبِ،</p>

passion of the Cross, thy Son and our God delivered us from corruption, because He is the Lover of mankind.	وَأَعْتَقْنَا مِنَ الْفَسَادِ، بِمَا أَنَّهُ مُحِبٌّ لِلْبَشَرِ.
Second Kathisma	
<p>Because of Thine immutable Divinity, O Lord, and Thy voluntary sufferings, Hades was overwhelmed, and moaned within itself, saying, Verily, I am in dread fear of the Person of this incorruptible body; for I see the unseen fighting me secretly, and behold those whom I have held shouting, Glory to Thy Resurrection, O Christ.</p> <p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i></p> <p>Let us believers speak of divine things, of the secret of Thine inscrutable Crucifixion, of Thine ineffable Resurrection; for today have Death and Hades been led captive, and the race of man hath been invested with incorruption. Therefore, do we cry in gratitude, Glory to Thy Resurrection, O Christ.</p> <p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i></p> <p>Verily, O Theotokos, the incomprehensible and boundless, consubstantial with the Father and the Spirit, hast thou held secretly in thy womb. And by thy birthing we have learned to glorify in the world the act of the one immiscible Trinity. Therefore, with gratitude we cry to thee: Rejoice, O thou that art full of grace.</p>	<p>لَقَدْ دُهِشَ الْجَحِيمُ فِي نَفْسِهِ مِنْ عَدَمِ تَغْيِيرِ لَاهُوتِكَ، وَمِنْ احْتِمَالِكَ الْآلَامَ طَوْعًا يَا رَبِّ، فَاذْتَحَبَ قَائِلًا: إِنِّي أَرْتَعِدُ مِنْ أَقْنُومِ هَذَا الْجَسَدِ غَيْرِ الْبَالِي، وَأَرَى غَيْرَ الْمَنْظُورِ يُحَارِبُنِي عَلَى طَرِيقَةِ سَرِيَّةٍ. فَلِذَلِكَ، يَصْرُخُ الَّذِينَ فِي قَبْضَتِي قَائِلِينَ: الْمَجْدُ لِقِيَامَتِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ. الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.</p> <p>لَدَى تَكَلُّمِنَا نَحْنُ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ لَاهُوتِيًّا، نَعْتَرِفُ أَنَّ صَلْبَكَ غَيْرُ الْمُدْرِكِ، وَقِيَامَتِكَ غَيْرُ الْمَفْسَّرَةِ، هُمَا سِرٌّ لَا يُعْبَّرُ عَنْهُ. فَإِنَّ الْمَوْتَ وَالْجَحِيمَ سُبِيَا الْيَوْمِ، وَجِنْسُ الْبَشَرِ لَيْسَ عَدَمَ الْبَلِي. فَلِذَلِكَ، نَصْرُخُ عَنْ شُكْرِ قَائِلِينَ: الْمَجْدُ لِقِيَامَتِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ. الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.</p> <p>لَقَدْ وَسِعَتْ فِي بَطْنِكَ عَلَى مَنَوَالٍ لَا تُعْسَرُ، الْإِبْنِ الَّذِي لَا يُدْرِكُ وَلَا يُوصَفُ، الْمُسَاوِي لِلآبِ وَالرُّوحِ فِي الْجَوْهَرِ. وَبِوِلَادَتِكَ، تَعَلَّمْنَا أَنَّ نُمَجِّدَ فِي الْعَالَمِ فِعْلًا لِلَاهُوتِ وَاحِدٍ غَيْرِ مُخْتَلِطٍ. فَلِذَلِكَ نَهْتَفُ إِلَيْكَ عَنْ شُكْرِ قَائِلِينَ: السَّلَامُ عَلَيْكَ أَيُّهَا الْمُنْعَمُ عَلَيْهَا.</p>
EVLOGETARIA (BENEDICTIONS) IN TONE FIVE	
<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 عَلَّمْنِي حُقُوقَكَ.</p> <p>جَمَعَ الْمَلَائِكَةُ انْذَهَلَ مُتَحَيِّرًا، عِنْدَ مُشَاهَدَتِهِمْ إِيَّاكَ مَحْسُوبًا بَيْنَ الْأَمْوَاتِ أَيُّهَا الْمُخْلِصِ، وَدَاحِضًا قُوَّةَ الْمَوْتِ، وَمُنْهَضًا آدَمَ مَعَكَ، وَمُعْتِقًا إِيَّانَا مِنَ الْجَحِيمِ كَافَةً.</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 عَلَّمْنِي حُقُوقَكَ.</p> <p>الْمَلَائِكَةُ اللَّامِعُ عِنْدَ الْقَبْرِ تَقَوَّةَ نَحْوِ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ قَائِلًا: لِمَ تَمْرُجْنَ الطَّيُوبَ بِالْدُمُوعِ، بَتَرْتِ يَا تَلْمِيذَاتِ؟ أَنْظُرْنَ اللَّحْدَ وَأَفْرَحْنَ، لِأَنَّ الْمُخْلِصَ 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 عَلَّمْنِي حُقُوقَكَ.</p> <p>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.</p>
<p><i>Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes.</i> The Myrrh-bearing Women mourned, as bearing spices they</p>	<p>مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمْنِي حُقُوقَكَ.</p> <p>إِنَّ النَّسْوَةَ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ، وَافِينَ بِالْحَنُوطِ إِلَى قَبْرِكَ أَيُّهَا</p>

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.	المُخْلِصِ. فَسَمِعْنَ مَلَكَاً مُتَنَعِّماً نَحْوَهُنَّ قَائِلاً: لِمَ تَحْسِبْنَ الْحَيِّ مَعَ الْمَوْتَى؟ فِيمَا أَنَّهُ إِلَهُ، قَدْ قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ نَاهِضاً.
<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، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ. نَسْجُدُ لِلآبِ، وَلِابْنِهِ، وَلِرُوحِ قُدْسِهِ، ثَالِوثاً قُدُّوساً فِي جَوْهَرٍ وَاحِدٍ، هَاتِفِينَ مَعَ السَّرَافِيمِ: قُدُّوسٌ، قُدُّوسٌ، قُدُّوسٌ 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 الْعَدْرَاءُ، لَقَدْ وُلِدْتَ مُعْطِيَةَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَأَنْقَذْتِ آدَمَ مِنَ الْخَطِيئَةِ، وَمَنْحَتِ حَوَاءَ الْفَرْحِ عَوَضَ الْخُزْنِ، لَكِنَّ الْإِلَهَ وَالْإِنْسَانَ الْمُنْجَبِّدَ مِنْكَ، أَرْشَدَهُمَا إِلَى الْحَيَاةِ الَّتِي قَدْ تَهَوَّرَا مِنْهَا.
Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (3 times) O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee.	هللوا، هللوا، هللوا، هللوا المجد لك يا الله. (ثلاثاً) يا إلهنا ورجاءنا لك المجد.

THE LITTLE LITANY

Deacon: Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord.	أيضاً وأيضاً بسلامٍ إلى الربِّ نطلب.	الشماس:
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	يا ربُّ ارحم.	الجوق:
Deacon: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.	أعُضِّدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ واحفظنا يا الله بِنِعْمَتِكَ.	الشماس:
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	يا ربُّ ارحم.	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.	بعدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةَ الْقِدَاسَةَ الطَّاهِرَةَ الْفَائِقَةَ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةَ مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقُدِّيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ.	الشماس:
Choir: To Thee, O Lord.	لك يا رب.	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.	لأنَّ اسْمَكَ مُبَارَكٌ وَمُلْكُكَ مُمَجَّدٌ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدْسُ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ.	الكاهن:
Choir: Amen.	آمين.	الجوق:

THIRD TONE RESURRECTIONAL HYPAKOE (Plain Reading)

To the ointment-bearing women the brilliant angel of sweet words, startling them, did say: Why seek ye the living One in the grave? He is verily risen, and hath emptied the tombs. Know ye, therefore, that the changeless One hath changed corruption to	ذو الْمُنْظَرِ الْعَجَبِ وَالْكَلامِ الْعَدْبِ، الْمَلَائِكُ اللَّامِعُ قَالَ لِحَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ: لِمَ تَطْلُبْنَ الْحَيِّ فِي الْقَبْرِ؟ قَدْ قَامَ وَأَفْرَغَ الْقُبُورَ. فَاعْلَمْنَ أَنَّ غَيْرَ الْمُتَغَيِّرِ قَدْ بَدَّلَ الْبَلِيَّ، وَقُلْنَ لِلَّهِ مَا أَرْهَبَ أَعْمَالَكَ، لِأَنَّكَ خَلَّصْتَ
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incorruption. And say to God: How dreadful are Thy works; for Thou hast saved mankind.	جِنْسَ الْبَشَرِ .
THIRD TONE RESURRECTIONAL ANABATHMOI (Plain Reading) First Antiphony	
<p>+ Thou didst verily deliver the captivity of Zion from Babylon, O Word. Likewise, draw thou me out of suffering into life.</p> <p>+ They who sow in Timan with divine tears, shall reap with rejoicing the sheaves of eternal life.</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>With the Holy Spirit every gift is good; for He doth shine forth together with the Father and the Son; and in Him doth all creation live and move.</p>	<p>+ أَيُّهَا الْكَلِمَةُ أَنْتَ أَنْقَذْتَ سَنِي صِهْيُونَ مِنْ بَابِلَ . هَكَذَا اجْتَدَبْتَنِي أَيْضاً مِنَ الْأَلَامِ إِلَى الْحَيَاةِ .</p> <p>+ إِنَّ الَّذِينَ يَزْرَعُونَ فِي التَّيْمَنِ بِدُمُوعِ إِهْيَةِ، سَيَحْضُدُونَ بِفَرْحٍ سُنْبُلَ الْحَيَاةِ الْأَبَدِيَّةِ .</p> <p>+ الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ .</p> <p>مِنَ الرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ تَنْحَدِرُ كُلُّ عَطِيَّةٍ صَالِحَةٍ، بِمَا أَنَّهُ يُشْرِقُ مَعَ الْآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ، وَبِهِ كُلُّ الْبَرَايَا تَحْيَا وَتَتَحَرَّكُ .</p>
Second Antiphony	
<p>+ If the Lord buildeth not the house of virtues, then vainly do we labor; but if He defend and protect our lives, none shall prevail against our city.</p> <p>+ The saints are verily the hire of the fruit the womb. And they have not ceased to be Thy sons, in the Spirit, O Christ, and Thou art like a father.</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 hath all holiness and wisdom been observed; for He is the Creator of all the essence of creation. Therefore, let us worship Him; for He is God, as is the Father and the Word.</p>	<p>+ إِنْ لَمْ يَبْنِ الرَّبُّ بَيْتَ الْفَضَائِلِ، فَبَاطِلاً نَتَعَبُ، وَإِذَا وَقَى نَفُوسَنَا وَسَتَرَهَا فَلَا أَحَدٌ يَتَسَلَّطُ عَلَي مَدِينَتِنَا .</p> <p>+ إِنَّ الْقِدِّيسِينَ هُمْ أَجْرُهُ ثَمَرَةُ الْبَطْنِ، وَلَمْ يَزَالُوا بِالرُّوحِ بَنِينَ لَكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، وَأَنْتَ لَهُمْ كَأَبٍ .</p> <p>+ الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ .</p> <p>بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ شُوهِدَتْ كُلُّ قَدَاسَةٍ وَحِكْمَةٍ، لِأَنَّهُ خَالِقُ كُلِّ جَوَاهِرِ الْخَلِيقَةِ، وَلِذَلِكَ فَلْنَعْبُدْهُ لِأَنَّهُ إِلَهٌ كَالآبِ وَالْكَلِمَةِ .</p>
Third Antiphony	
<p>+ Happy are they who fear the Lord; for they walk in the way of His commandments, and eat of the fruits of universal life.</p> <p>+ Rejoice with gladness, O chief Shepherd, as thou beholdest thy children's children around thy table, offering branches of good deeds.</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, all the riches of honor are of the Holy Spirit. And of Him too is grace and life for all creation. Wherefore, He is to be praised with the Father and the Word.</p>	<p>+ إِنَّ خَائِفِي الرَّبِّ لَمَغْبُوطُونَ، لِأَنَّهُمْ يَسْلُكُونَ فِي سَبِيلِ وَصَايَاهُ، وَيَأْكُلُونَ ثِمَارَ الْحَيَاةِ الْأَبَدِيَّةِ .</p> <p>+ إِفْرَحْ مَسْرُوراً يَا رَبِّيسَ الرُّعَاةِ إِذَا شَاهَدْتَ بَنِي بَنِيكَ حَوْلَ مَائِدَتِكَ، مُقَدِّمِينَ أَغْصَانَ أَفْعَالِ الصَّلَاحِ .</p> <p>+ الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ .</p> <p>إِنَّ غِنَى الشَّرَفِ كُلِّهِ مِنَ الرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ . وَمِنْهُ النِّعْمَةُ وَالْحَيَاةُ لِكُلِّ الْخَلِيقَةِ، لِذَلِكَ يُسَبِّحُ مَعَ الْآبِ وَالْكَلِمَةِ .</p>

PROKEIMENON FOR THE RESURRECTION FOR TONE THREE

Say among the heathen that the Lord reigneth. The world also shall be so established that it shall not be moved. (TWICE)

Stichos: Praise the Lord with a new praise.

Say among the heathen that the Lord reigneth. The world also shall be so established that it shall not be moved.

قولوا في الأمم إنَّ الرَّبَّ قَدْ مَلَكَ، لِأَنَّهُ ثَبَّتَ الْمَسْكُونَةَ فَلَنْ تَتَزَعَزَعُ
(مرتين)

سَتِيخُن: سَبِّحُوا الرَّبَّ سُبْحًا جَدِيدًا.

قولوا في الأمم إنَّ الرَّبَّ قَدْ مَلَكَ، لِأَنَّهُ ثَبَّتَ الْمَسْكُونَةَ فَلَنْ تَتَزَعَزَعُ.

Deacon: Let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Priest: For Holy art Thou, O our God, Who restest in the Holy Place, and unto Thee do we ascribe glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

الشماس: إلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

المرتل: يا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.

الكاهن: لِأَنَّكَ قُدُوسٌ أَنْتَ يَا إِلَهَنَا، وَفِي الْقِدِّيسِينَ نَسْتَقَرُّ وَتَسْتَرِيحُ، وَلَكَ نُزِيسُ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَالْي دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ.

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

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

Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord.

المرتل: آمين. كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ فَلْتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ (مرتين)

سَبِّحُوا اللَّهَ فِي قِدِّيسِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي فَالِكِ قَوْتِهِ.

كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ فَلْتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ.

THE NINTH EOTHINON GOSPEL

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (Thrice)

Deacon: Wisdom! Attend! Let us hear the Holy Gospel.

Priest: Peace be to all.

Choir: And to thy spirit.

Priest: The Reading from the Holy Gospel according to Saint John (20:19-31).

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

Deacon: *Let us attend!*

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

المرتل: يا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. (ثلاثاً)

الشماس: الْحِكْمَةُ، فَلْنَسْتَقِمْ وَلْنَسْمَعْ الْإِنْجِيلَ الْمُقَدَّسَ.

الكاهن: السَّلَامُ لَجَمِيعِكُمْ.

المرتل: وَلِرُوحِكَ.

الكاهن: فَضْلٌ شَرِيفٌ مِنْ بَشَارَةِ الْقِدِّيسِ يُوْحَنَّا الْإِنْجِيلِيِّ الْبَشِيرِ وَالتَّيْمِيزِ الطَّاهِرِ.

المرتل: الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

الشماس: لِنُصْغِ!

Priest: On the evening of that day, the first day of the week, the doors being shut where the Disciples were, for fear of the Jews, Jesus came and stood among them and said to them, "Peace be with you." When He had said this, He showed them His hands and His side. Then the Disciples were glad when they saw the Lord. Jesus said to them again, "Peace be with you. As the Father has sent me, even so I send you." And when He had said this, He breathed on them, and said to them, "Receive the Holy Spirit. If you forgive the sins of any, they are forgiven; if you retain the sins of any, they are

الكاهن: لَمَا كَانَتْ عَشِيَّةُ ذَلِكَ الْيَوْمِ وَهُوَ أَوَّلُ الْأَسْبُوعِ وَالْأَبْوَابُ مُعْلَقَةٌ حَيْثُ كَانَ التَّلَامِيذُ مُجْتَمِعِينَ خَوْفًا مِنَ الْيَهُودِ جَاءَ يَسُوعُ وَوَقَفَ فِي الْوَسْطِ * وَقَالَ لَهُمُ السَّلَامُ لَكُمْ * فَلَمَّا قَالَ هَذَا أَرَاهُمْ يَدَيْهِ وَجَنْبَهُ. فَفَرَحَ التَّلَامِيذُ حِينَ أَبْصَرُوا الرَّبَّ * وَقَالَ لَهُمْ تَانِيَةً السَّلَامُ لَكُمْ كَمَا أَرْسَلَنِي الْآبُ كَذَلِكَ أَنَا أَرْسَلُكُمْ * وَلَمَّا قَالَ هَذَا نَفَخَ فِيهِمْ وَقَالَ لَهُمْ خُذُوا الرُّوحَ الْقُدُّوسَ * مَنْ غَفَرْتُمْ خَطَايَاهُمْ تُغْفَرْ لَهُمْ وَمَنْ

<p>retained.” Now Thomas, one of the Twelve, called the Twin, was not with them when Jesus came. So the other Disciples told him, “We have seen the Lord.” But he said to them, “Unless I see in His hands the print of the nails, and place my finger in the mark of the nails, and place my hand in His side, I will not believe.” Eight days later, His Disciples were again in the house, and Thomas was with them. The doors were shut, but Jesus came and stood among them, and said, “Peace be with you.” Then He said to Thomas, “Put your finger here, and see My hands; and put out your hand, and place it in My side; do not be faithless, but believing.” Thomas answered Him, “My Lord and my God!” Jesus said to him, “Have you believed because you have seen Me? Blessed are those who have not seen and yet believe.” Now Jesus did many other signs in the presence of the Disciples, which are not written in this book; but these are written that you may believe that Jesus is the Christ, the Son of God, and that believing you may have life in His Name.</p> <p>Choir: Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee.</p>	<p>أَمْسَكْتُمْ خَطَايَاهُمْ أَمْسَكْتُ * أما توما أحدُ الاثني عشرَ الذي يُقالُ لَهُ التَّوَامُ فلم يَكُنْ مَعَهُمْ حِينَ جَاءَ يَسُوعُ * فقال لَهُ التلاميذُ الآخرونَ إِننا قد رأينا الرَّبَّ. فقال لَهُم إن لم أَعاينَ أَثَرَ المِساميرِ في يَدَيْهِ وَأَضَعُ إصْبَعِي في أَثَرِ المِساميرِ وَأَضَعُ يَدِي في جَنْبِهِ لا أومنُ * وبعْدَ ثمانيةِ أَيامٍ كانَ تلاميذُهُ أيضاً داخِلاً وتوما مَعَهُمْ فَأتى يَسُوعُ والأبوابُ مُغلَقَةً ووقفَ في الوَسْطِ وقالَ السَّلامُ لَكُمْ * ثم قالَ لتوما: هاتِ إصْبَعَكَ إلى ههنا وعاینَ يَدِي وهاتِ يَدَكَ وَضَعْها في جَنْبِي ولا تَكُنْ غيرَ مُؤمِنٍ بل مُؤمناً * أجابَ توما وقالَ لَهُ: رَبِّي والهي * قالَ لَهُ يَسُوعُ لأنَّكَ رأيتني آمَنْتَ. طوبى للذينَ لم يَرَوْا وآمنوا * وآياتِ أُخَرَ كَثيرةٌ صَنَعَ يَسُوعُ أَمامَ تلاميذِهِ لم تُكْتَبَ في هذا الكتابِ. وأما هَذِهِ فقد كُتِبَتْ لِتُؤمِنوا بأنَّ يَسُوعَ هو المِسيحُ ابنُ اللَّهِ. ولكي تكونَ لَكُمْ إذا آمَنْتُمْ حِياةً بِاسْمِهِ.</p> <p>المرتل: المَجْدُ لَكَ يا رَبَّ المَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
<p>Reader: In that we have beheld the Resurrection of Christ, let us bow down before the Holy Lord Jesus, the only sinless One. Thy Cross do we adore, O Christ, and Thy holy Resurrection we praise and glorify: for Thou art our God, and we know none other beside Thee; we call upon Thy Name. O come, all ye faithful, let us adore Christ's holy Resurrection. For lo, through the Cross is joy come into all the world. Ever blessing the Lord, let us sing His Resurrection: for in that He endured the Cross for us, He hath destroyed death by death.</p>	<p>القارئ: إذ قد رأينا قيامَةَ المِسيحِ، فَلنَسْجُدُ لِلرَّبِّ القُدُّوسِ، يَسُوعَ المَعْصومِ مِنَ الخَطَا وحْدَهُ. لِصَلِيبِكَ أَيُّها المِسيحُ نَسْجُدُ ولِقِيامَتِكَ المَقْدَسَةِ نُسَبِّحُ ونُجَدِّدُ، لأنَّكَ أَنْتَ هو إِلهُنا وأخَرَ سواكَ لا نَعْرِفُ وبِاسْمِكَ نُسَمِّي. هَلُمَّ يا معشَرَ المُؤمِنينَ نَسْجُدُ لِقِيامَةِ المِسيحِ المَقْدَسَةِ، لأنَّ هُوذا بالصَّليبِ قد أتى الفرحُ لِكُلِّ العالَمِ. لِئُبَارِكَ الرَّبُّ في كُلِّ حينٍ ونُسَبِّحُ قِيامَتَهُ، لأنَّهُ إذِ احْتَمَلَ الصَّلبَ مِنْ أَجلِنا المَوْتَ بالمَوْتِ حَطَّمَهُ.</p>
<p>PSALM 50</p>	
<p>Have mercy on me, O God, according to Thy Great Mercy; and according to the multitude of Thy compassions blot out my transgression.</p>	<p>ارْحَمْنِي يا اللَّهُ كَعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، وَكَمِثْلِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَتِكَ امْحُ ماثِمِي.</p>
<p>Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.</p>	<p>إغْسِلْنِي كَثيراً مِنْ إِثْمِي، وَمِنْ خَطِيئَتِي طَهِّرْنِي.</p>
<p>For I know mine iniquity, and my sin is ever before me.</p>	<p>لَأَتِي أَنَا عارِفٌ بِإِثْمِي، وَخَطِيئَتِي أَمامِي في كُلِّ حينٍ.</p>
<p>Against Thee only have I sinned and done this evil before Thee, that Thou mightest be justified in Thy words, and prevail when Thou art judged.</p>	<p>إِلَيْكَ وحْدَكَ أَخطَأْتُ، والشَّرُّ قُدَّامَكَ صَنَعْتُ، لَكِي تَصْدُقَ في أقوالِكَ وتَغْلِبَ في مُحامَكتِكَ.</p>
<p>For behold, I was conceived in iniquities, and in sins did my mother bear me.</p>	<p>هَاءَ نذا بِالآثامِ حُبِلَ بي، وبِالخطايا وُلِدْتَنِي أُمِّي.</p>

For behold, Thou hast loved truth; the hidden and secret things of Thy wisdom hast Thou made manifest unto me.	لَأَنَّكَ قَدْ أَحْبَبْتَ الْحَقَّ، وَأَوْضَحْتَ لِي غَوَامِضَ حِكْمَتِكَ وَمَسْتَوْرَاتِهَا.
Thou shalt sprinkle me with hyssop, and I shall be made clean; Thou shalt wash me, and I shall be made whiter than snow.	تَنْضِدُنِي بِالزُّوْفَى فَاطْهُرْ، تَغْسِلُنِي فَأَبْيَضُ أَكْثَرَ مِنَ التَّلْجِ.
Thou shalt make me to hear joy and gladness; the bones that be humbled, they shall rejoice.	تُسْمِعُنِي بِهَجَّةٍ وَسُرُوراً، فَتَبْتَهِجُ عِظَامِي الذَّلِيلَةَ.
Turn Thy face away from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities.	إِصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَن خَطَايَايَ، وَامْحُ كُلَّ مَاثِمِي.
Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me.	قَلْباً نَقِيّاً 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 with Thy governing Spirit establish me.	إِمْنَحْنِي بِهَجَّةٍ خَلَاصِكَ، وَبِرُوحِ رِئَاسِيٍّ اِعْضُدْنِي.
I shall teach transgressors Thy ways, and the ungodly shall turn back unto Thee.	فَأُعَلِّمُ الْأَثَمَةَ طُرُقَكَ، وَالْكَافِرَةَ إِلَيْكَ يَرْجِعُونَ.
Deliver me from blood-guiltiness, O God, Thou God of my salvation; my tongue shall rejoice in Thy righteousness.	أَنْقِذْنِي مِنَ الدِّمَاءِ يَا اللَّهُ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فَيَبْتَهِجَ لِسَانِي بِعَدْلِكَ.
O Lord, Thou shalt open my lips, and my mouth shall declare Thy praise.	يَا رَبُّ افْتَحْ شَفْتَيَّ، فَيُخَبِّرَ فَمِي بِتَسْبِيحَتِكَ.
For if Thou hadst desired sacrifice, I had given it; with whole-burnt offerings Thou shalt not be pleased.	لَأَنَّكَ لَوْ آثَرْتَ الذَّبِيحَةَ، لَكُنْتُ الْآنَ أُعْطِي، لَكِنَّكَ لَا تُسَرُّ بِالْمُحْرَقَاتِ.
A sacrifice unto God is a broken spirit; a heart that is broken and humbled God will not despise.	الذَّبِيحَةُ لِلَّهِ رُوحٌ مُنْسَجِقٌ، الْقَلْبُ الْمُتَحَشِّعُ وَالْمُتَوَاضِعُ لَا يَرْذُلُهُ اللَّهُ.
Do good, O Lord, in Thy good pleasure unto Zion, and let the walls of Jerusalem be built up.	أُصْلِحْ يَا رَبُّ بِمَسَرَّتِكَ صِهْيُونََ وَلْتُبْنَ أَسْوَارُ أُورُشَلِيمَ.
Then shalt Thou be pleased with a sacrifice of righteousness, with oblation and whole-burnt offerings.	حِينَئِذٍ تُسَرُّ بِذَّبِيحَةِ الْعَدْلِ قُرْبَاناً وَمُحْرَقَاتِ.
Then shall they offer bullocks upon Thine altar.	حِينَئِذٍ يُقَرِّبُونَ عَلَى مَذْبِحِكَ الْعُجُولَ.
TROPARIA AFTER PSALM 50 IN TONE TWO	
<i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. Through the intercessions of the Apostles, O Thou Who art merciful, blot out the multitude of our transgressions.</i>	المَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. بِشَفَاعَةِ الرُّسُلِ وَطَلِبَاتِهِمْ، أَيُّهَا الإِلَهَ الرَّحِيمَ، امْحُ كَثْرَةَ خَطَايَانَا وَزَلَاتِنَا.
<i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. Through the intercessions of the Theotokos, O Thou</i>	الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ. بِشَفَاعَةِ الْوَالِدَةِ الإِلَهَةِ

Who art merciful, blot out the multitude of our transgressions.	وطلّباتها أيها الإله الرَّحوم، امحُ كَثْرَةَ خَطَايَانَا وَزَلَاتِنَا.
<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.	يا رَحِيمُ، ارحمْنِي يا اللهُ كعظيمِ رحمتِكَ وكمثُلِ كثرةِ رَأْفَاتِكَ امحُ مآثِمِي. لَقَدْ قامَ يَسوعُ مِنَ القَبْرِ كما سَبَقَ وقالَ، وَمَنَحَنَا الحِياةَ الأَبَدِيَّةَ والرَّحْمَةَ العُظْمَى.

THE INTERCESSION

Deacon: O God, save Thy people, and bless Thine inheritance. Visit Thy world with mercy and compassions. Exalt the horn of Orthodox Christians, and send down upon us Thy rich mercies. Through the intercessions of our all-immaculate Lady Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary; 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 <i>Saint N., the patron and protector of this holy community</i> ; of the holy and righteous ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna; of Averkios the wonderworker, equal-to-the-Apostles and bishop of Hierapolis; the Seven Holy Youths (“Seven Sleepers”) martyred in Ephesus; and the Bishop Eulalios, whose memory we celebrate today, and of all Thy 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.	الشَّماس: خَلِّصْ يا اللهُ شَعْبَكَ وبارِكْ مِيراثَكَ. وافتقِدْ عالَمَكَ بالرحمةِ والرَأْفَاتِ. وارفَعْ شأْنَ المَسيحيينَ الأَرتوذكسيينَ. وأَسبِغْ علينا مراحِمَكَ الغَنيَّة. بشِفاعاتِ سَيدَتِنا والِدَةِ الإِلهِ الكَلِيةِ الطَهارَةِ والِدائِمَةِ البَتولِيَّةِ مَزيِم. وبِقوَّةِ الصَلِيبِ الكَريمِ المَحيي. وبطلَباتِ القَواتِ السَماويَّةِ المَكرَمَةِ العادِمَةِ الأَجسادِ. والنَبِيِّ الكَريمِ السَابقِ المَجدِ يوحنا المَعمَدان. والقَدِيسينَ المَشرِّفينَ الرُّسُلِ بطرسَ وبولسَ وسائِرِ الرِسلِ المَشرِّفينَ الجَدِيرينَ بِكَلِّ مَديح. وآبائِنا القَدِيسينَ مَعلَمِي المَسكونَةِ رُؤساءِ الكَهنةِ المُعَظَّمينَ باسيليوسَ الكَبيرَ وغَريغوريوسَ اللاهوتيَ ويوحنا الذَهَبِيَّ الفَهم؛ وآبائِنا القَدِيسينَ أَثناسيوسَ وكيرلسَ ويوحنا الرَحوِمِ بطارِكَةِ الإسكَنْدَريَّة. وآبائِنا القَدِيسَ نيقولاوسَ رَئيسِ أساقِفَةِ ميرا اللِيكِيَّة، واسبيريديونَ أسقفَ تريميثوسَ ونكتاريوسَ أسقفِ المَدنِ الخَمسِ العَجايبِ، وآبائِنا القَدِيسَ تِيخونَ بطَريركَ موسكو، والقَدِيسَ رافائيلَ أسقفَ بروكلينَ؛ والقَدِيسينَ المَجدِدينَ الشَهادَةِ العَظماءِ جاورجيوسَ اللابِسِ الظَفرِ، وديميتريوسَ المَفيضِ الطَيبِ، وثيودورسَ التِروني، وثيودورسَ قائدَ الجِيشِ، وميناسَ الصانِعِ العَجايبِ؛ والقَدِيسينَ الشَهادَةِ اغناطيوسَ المَتموَشحِ بِاللِلهِ، خِراالمبوسَ والفِثيرِيوسَ؛ والشَهِيداتِ العَظِيماتِ تَقلا، بربارة، انسطاسيا، كاترينا، كيرياكي، فوتيني، مارينا، باراسكيفا، وايريني؛ والقَدِيسينَ المَجدِدينَ الشَهادَةِ المَناظِلينَ بِالظَفرِ، وآبائِنا الأَبرارِ المَتموَشحينَ بِاللِلهِ، والقَدِيسِ (فلان) شَفيِعِ هَذِهِ الكَنِيسَةِ المَقَدِسة، والقَدِيسينَ الصَدِيقينَ جَدِّي المَسيحِ الإِلهِ يواكِمَ وحنَةَ، تَذكارِ القَدِيسِ افيركيوسِ العَجايبِ أسقفِ هيرابوليسِ المَعادِلِ الرِسلِ، الفَتيةِ السَبعةِ الَّذينَ اسْتَشَهِدوا في أَفسَس، القَدِيسِ الأَسقفِ أولاريوسِ الَّذينَ نَقِيمُ تَذكارَهُمِ اليَومِ وجميعِ قَدِيسِكَ. نَتَضَرَّعُ إِلَيْكَ أَيُّها الرَّبُّ الجَزِيلُ الرَّحمة. فَاسْتَجِبْ لَنَا نَحْنُ الخَطاةِ الطالِبينَ إِلَيْكَ وارْحَمْنَا.
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<p>Chanter: Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. (<i>Repeat 4 times</i>)</p>	<p>المرتل: يا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ، يا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ، يا رَبُّ 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: بِرَحْمَةِ وَرَأْفَاتِ ابْنِكَ الْوَحِيدِ وَمَحَبَّتِهِ لِأَبَشَرٍ، الَّذِي أَنْتَ مُبَارَكٌ مَعَهُ وَمَعَ رُوحِكَ الْكَلْبِيِّ قُدْسُهُ الصَّالِحِ وَالْمُخْيِي، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. المرتل: آمين.</p>
<p>THIRD TONE RESURRECTIONAL KONTAKION AND OIKOS (Plain Reading)</p>	
<p>Today, Thou didst arise from the grave, O merciful Lord, and Thou didst extract us from the gates of death. Today, Adam dances and Eve rejoices. With them the prophets and patriarchs unceasingly praise the divine might of Thy Kingdom.</p>	<p>لَقَدْ قُمْتَ الْيَوْمَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ أَيُّهَا الرُّؤُوفُ وَأَخْرَجْتَنَا مِنْ أَبْوَابِ الْمَوْتِ. فَالْيَوْمَ يَرْقُصُ آدَمُ طَرِبًا، وَتَفْرَحُ حَوَاءُ مَسْرُورَةً، وَالْأَنْبِيَاءُ مَعَ رُؤْسَاءِ الْآبَاءِ لَا يَنْفَكُونَ مُسَبِّحِينَ عِزَّةَ سُلْطَانِكَ الْإِلَهِيَّةِ.</p>
<p>Let Heaven and earth dance today and harmoniously praise Christ our God, for He hath raised the captives of Death from the tombs. All creation doth rejoice and offer worthy hymns to the Creator and Redeemer of all. Today, as the giver of life, He draweth the human race from Hades and raiseth them with Himself to heaven. He hath crushed the pride of the enemy and shattered the gates of Hades by the divine might of His Kingdom.</p>	<p>لِنَرْقُصِ الْيَوْمَ السَّمَاءَ وَالْأَرْضَ طَرِبًا، وَلِنُسَبِّحَ الْمَسِيحَ الْإِلَهَ بِاتِّفَاقِ الْأَصْوَاتِ، لِأَنَّهُ قَدْ أَقَامَ الْمُقَيَّدِينَ فِي الْقُبُورِ. فَالْخَلِيقَةُ كُلُّهَا تَفْرَحُ رَافِعَةً إِلَى خَالِقِ الْكُلِّ وَفَادِينَا الْأُنَاشِيدَ اللَّائِقَةَ. لِأَنَّهُ قَدْ انْتَشَلَ الْيَوْمَ الْبَشَرَ مِنَ الْجَحِيمِ بِمَا أَنَّهُ الْمَانِحُ الْحَيَاةَ، وَرَفَعَهُمْ إِلَى السَّمَاوَاتِ، وَحَطَّمَ كِبْرِيَاءَ الْعَدُوِّ وَصَلَفَهُ، وَسَحَقَ أَبْوَابَ الْجَحِيمِ بِعِزَّةِ سُلْطَانِهِ الْإِلَهِيَّةِ.</p>
<p>THE SYNAXARION</p>	
<p>On October 22 in the Holy Orthodox Church, we commemorate Averkios the wonderworker, equal-to-the-Apostles and bishop of Hierapolis in Phrygia.</p>	
<p><i>Verses</i></p>	
<p>Though Averkios beareth burial according to nature, As God by adoption he goeth unto the God by nature. On the twenty-second, Averkios was borne up from the earth.</p>	
<p>Averkios governed his sparse flock, sorrowing in his heart because of the great number of pagans and idolaters in Hierapolis, and diligently praying to God that He would bring them to the light of truth. During a boisterous idolatrous festival, Averkios became inflamed with God’s zeal and entered the idolatrous temple, smashing all the idols. When the enraged pagans sought to kill him, three young madmen, foaming at the mouth and howling, fell down before this man of God, and he drove the demons from them. This turned the pagans’ anger into amazement at the wonderworker of Christ, and 500 of them immediately desired baptism. Once, holy Averkios journeyed to Rome with a man named Trophimos. Averkios had a wineskin that contained wine, vinegar and oil. When Averkios asked, it would pour forth each liquid unmingled with the other. But when Trophimos tried to steal from the wineskin, it would give him a liquid for which he did not ask. In great old age, Averkios presented himself to his beloved Lord in the second century.</p>	
<p>On this day, we also commemorate the Seven Holy Youths (“Seven Sleepers”) martyred in Ephesus. The emperor Decius in the third century came to Ephesus and arranged a boisterous celebration in honor of the lifeless idols, as well as a terrible slaughter of Christians. Seven young men, soldiers, refrained from this and earnestly prayed to God to save the Christians. They were the sons of the most influential elders of Ephesus and their names were Maximilian, Jamblichus, Martinian, John, Dionysius, Exacustodian, and Antoninus. When they were accused before the emperor, they retreated to a hill outside Ephesus called Celion and hid in a cave. When the emperor learned of this, he commanded that the cave be sealed off. However, God caused a miraculous and long-lasting sleep to fall</p>	

upon the young men. More than 200 years then passed, when there was a great dispute about the Resurrection. Emperor Theodosius was in great sorrow as a result of this dispute and prayed to God that He would reveal the truth to men. The youths then awakened from their sleep young and healthy. The news of this miracle was spread abroad so that even Theodosius came and with delight conversed with the youths. After a week, they again fell into the sleep of death to await the universal resurrection.

On this day, we also commemorate the Bishop Eulalios. By their intercessions, O Christ God, have mercy upon us. Amen.

KATAVASIAS OF THE AKATHIST CANON IN TONE FOUR

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

(الأولى) أَفْتَحُ فَمِي فَيَمْتَلِي رَوْحاً، وَأُبْدِي قَوْلًا فَائِضاً نَحْوَ الْأُمِّ الْمَلِكَةِ، وَأُظْهِرُ مُعَيِّداً لِلْمَوْسِمِ بِابْتِهَاجٍ، وَأَتَرَنَّمُ بِعَجَائِبِهَا مَسْرُوراً.

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

(الثالثة) يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ، بِمَا أَنَّكَ الْيَنْبُوعُ الْحَيُّ الْمُنْتَفِقُ بِسَخَاءٍ، وَطَدِينَا نَحْنُ الْمُتَشِدِّينَ تَسَابِيحِكَ، الْمُتَلْتَمِينَ مَخْفِلاً رُوحِيًّا، وَفِي مَجْدِكَ الْإِلَهِيِّ أَهْلِينَا لِأَكَالِيلِ الْمَجْدِ وَالشَّرَفِ.

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

(الرابعة) إِنَّ يَسُوعَ الْفَائِقَ التَّأَلُّهُ، الْجَالِسَ بِمَجْدٍ عَلَى سُودَّةِ الْلاهِوتِ، قَدْ وَرَدَ عَلَى سَحَابَةٍ خَفِيفَةٍ، وَخَلَّصَ بِقُبْضَتِهِ غَيْرَ الْفَاسِدَةِ الصَّارِحِينَ نَحْوَهُ: الْمَجْدُ لِقُدْرَتِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ.

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

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

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

(السادسة) هَلُمُّوا أَيُّهَا الْمُتَأَلِّهُوا الْعُقُولِ، لِنُصَقِّقَ بِالْأَيْدِي مُقِيمِينَ هَذَا الْعِيدَ الْإِلَهِيِّ الْكَلِّيِّ الْإِكْرَامِ، الَّذِي لِيُوَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ، وَنَمَجِّدِ الْإِلَهَ الَّذِي وُلِدَ مِنْهَا.

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

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

Ode 8. We praise, we bless, and we worship the Lord. The three holy children in the furnace the Child of the Theotokos saved; then was the type, now is its fulfillment, and the whole world gathers to sing: 'All

(الثامنة) نُسَبِّحُ وَنُبَارِكُ وَنَسُجُدُ لِلرَّبِّ. إِنَّ مَوْلِدَ الْإِلَهِ قَدْ حَفِظَ الْفَتْيَةَ الْأَطْهَارَ فِي الْأَتُونِ سَالِمِينَ، إِذْ كَانَ حَيْنًا مَرْسُوماً وَأَمَّا الْآنَ فَقَدْ حَصَلَ مَفْعُولاً، فَهُوَ يُنْهَضُ الْمَسْكُونَةَ بِأَسْرِهَا إِلَى

ye works praise the Lord and magnify Him unto all ages.'	التَّرْتِيلِ هَاتِفَةً: يَا جَمِيعَ أَعْمَالِ الرَّبِّ سَبِّحُوا الرَّبَّ، وَزِيدُوهُ رِفْعَةً عَلَى مَدَى الْأَذْهَارِ.
Deacon: The Theotokos and Mother of the Light, let us honor and magnify in song.	الشماس: لِوَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ وَأُمِّ النُّورِ بِالنَّسَابِيحِ نُكْرِمُ مُعْظَمِينَ.

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.	تُعْظِمُ نَفْسِي لِلرَّبِّ وَتَبْتَهِجُ رُوحِي بِاللَّهِ مُخْلِصِي. (اللازمة): يَا مَنْ هِيَ أَكْرَمُ مِنَ الشَّارُوبِيمِ وَأَرْفَعُ مَجْدًا بغيرِ قِيَاسٍ مِنَ السَّرَافِيمِ. الَّتِي بِدُونِ فُسَادٍ وَلَدَتْ 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)	لَأَنَّهُ نَظَرَ إِلَى تَوَاضِعِ أُمَّتِهِ، فَهَا مِنْذُ الْآنَ 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 عَظَائِمَ وَقُدُوسَ اسْمُهُ، 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 الْكُرَاسِي 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)	عَصَدَ إِسْرَائِيلَ فَتَاهُ لِيَذْكَرَ رَحْمَتَهُ، كَمَا قَالَ لِأَبَائِنَا إِبْرَاهِيمَ وَنَسْلِهِ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ. (اللازمة)
Ode 9. Let all the earth-born mortals rejoice in the Spirit, bearing their lamps. And let the nature of Bodiless Minds celebrate with honor the holy festival of the Mother of God, and cry out: 'Hail! All-blessed, pure, and ever-virgin Theotokos!'	(التاسعة) كُلُّ الْأَرْضِيِّينَ فَلْيَبْتَهِجُوا بِالرُّوحِ حَامِلِينَ الْمَصَابِيحِ، وَطَبِيعَةَ الْعَقْلِيِّينَ غَيْرِ الْهَيُولِيِّينَ فَلْيَتَحَنَّنْ مَعًا، مُعَيِّدَةً لِمَوْسِمِ أُمِّ الْإِلَهِ الشَّرِيفِ وَهَاتِفَةً: اْفْرَحِي يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ النَّقِيَّةَ، الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةَ، وَالْكَلِيَّةَ الطُّوبَى.

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.	يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.	الجوق:
Deacon: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.	أَعِزُّدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.	الشماس:
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	يَا 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	بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةَ الْقِدَاسَةَ الطَّاهِرَةَ الْفَائِزَةَ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةَ مَرِيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضًا	الشماس:

ourselves and each other, and all our life unto Christ our God.	وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ.
Choir: To Thee, O Lord.	الجوق: لك يا رب.
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.	الكاهن: لَأَنَّهُ إِيَّاكَ تُسَبِّحُ كُلُّ قُوَّاتِ السَّمَاوَاتِ، وَلَكَ يُرْسِلُونَ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	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 إِلَهُنَا. (ثَلَاثًا) إِرْفَعُوا الرَّبَّ إِلَهُنَا، وَاسْجُدُوا لِمَوْطِي قَدَمَيْهِ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ إِلَهُنَا قُدُّوسٌ هُوَ.
THE NINTH EOTHINON EXAPOSTELARION IN TONE TWO	
When Thou didst enter while the doors were closed, O Lord, then Thou didst fill Thine Apostles with a Holy Spirit, breathing into them peace, and saying unto them, Loosen ye and bind ye sins. And after eight days Thou didst show Thomas Thy hands and Thy side. With him, therefore, do we cry to Thee: Thou art the Lord and God.	أَيُّهَا السَّيِّدُ، لَمَّا دَخَلْتَ وَالْأَبْوَابُ مُمْغَلَّةٌ، أَوْعَبْتَ رُسُلَكَ مِنَ الرُّوحِ الْكَلْبِيِّ قُدُّوسُهُ، إِذْ نَفَخْتَ فِيهِمْ بِسَلَامٍ، قَائِلًا لَهُمْ، أَنْ يَجْلُوا أَوْ يَرْبِطُوا الْخَطَايَا، وَبَعْدَ ثَمَانِيَةِ أَيَّامٍ أَرَيْتَ تَوْمًا يَدَيْكَ وَجَنْبَكَ. فَمَعَهُ نَهَيْتُ إِلَيْكَ: أَنْتَ هُوَ الرَّبُّ وَالْإِلَهِ.
THE EXAPOSTELARION & THEOTOKION FOR THE SAINTS IN TONE TWO (**Upon that mount in Galilee**)	
O godly-wise Averkios, * performing signs and wonders, * by thine entreaties, thou didst make * hot springs to pour forth richly; * and at thy bidding, O Father, * into a single vessel * were oil and wine both poured at once * yet remained both unmingled, * each in its kind, * and by strength divine, they poured forth most strangely, * each at its time and by itself, * to Christ our God's great glory.	أَيُّهَا الْآبُ أْفِرْكِيوسَ، إِنَّكَ إِذْ صَنَعْتَ مُعْجَزَاتٍ وَأَيَّاتٍ، وَأَفْضَيْتَ بِصَلَوَاتِكَ مِيَاهًا حَارَّةً، وَالْخَمْرُ وَالزَّيْتُ الْمَوْضُوعَيْنِ بِأَمْرِكَ فِي إِنَاءٍ وَاحِدٍ، يَنْسَكِبُ كُلُّ مِنْهَا فِي وَقْتِهِ، غَيْرَ مُمْتَزِّجٍ بِالْآخَرِ بِحَالٍ مُسْتَعْرَبَةٍ، لِمَجْدِ الْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ.
Let us all sing of Jamblichus * and John and Maximilian, * with famed Exacustodian, * and godly Antoninus; * and of Martinian also, * as well as Dionysius, * while celebrating radiantly * their bright-beaming remembrance, * that by their prayers * and the Theotokos' intercessions, * we find the loosing of our sins * from Christ our God and Savior.	لِنَمْدَحَنَّ بِالنَّشَائِدِ إِيْمْفَلِيخُوسَ وَيُوحَنَّا، وَمَرْتِينُوسَ وَأَنْطُونِيُوسَ وَمَكْسِيمِلْيَانُوسَ وَدِيُونِيسِيُوسَ مَعَ أَكْسَاكُسْتُوسَ الْمَجِيدِ، مُحْتَفِلِينَ بِتَذْكَارِهِمُ الْبَهِيِّ لِكَيْ نَنَالَ، بِصَلَوَاتِهِمْ وَشَفَاعَةِ الْوَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ، غُفْرَانَ الرَّزَلَاتِ لَدَى الْمَسِيحِ الْمُخْلِصِ.
AINOI (PRAISES) IN TONE THREE	
Let everything that hath breath, praise the Lord. Praise ye the Lord from the heavens; praise Him in the heights. To Thee, O God is due our song.	كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ فَلْتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ. سَبِّحُوا الرَّبَّ مِنَ السَّمَاوَاتِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي الْأَعَالِي، لَأَنَّهُ 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، لَأَنَّهُ لَكَ يَلِيقُ التَّسْبِيحُ يَا اللَّهُ.

For the Resurrection in Tone Three

<p>Verse 1. This glory shall be to all His saints. Come together, all ye people, and know the power of the dreadful secret; for Christ our Savior, the eternal Word, hath been crucified for our sake, and was buried willingly, and hath risen from the dead to save all. To Him let us bow down in worship.</p>	<p align="right">1- هَذَا الْمَجْدُ يَكُونُ لِجَمِيعِ أَنْبِرَارِهِ. هَلُمُّوا أَيُّهَا الشُّعُوبُ جَمِيعاً، وَاعْلَمُوا قُوَّةَ هَذَا السِّرِّ الرَّهِيْبِ، لِأَنَّ الْمَسِيْحَ مُخْلِصَنَا الْكَلِمَةَ الْأَزَلِيَّةَ، قَدْ صُلِبَ مِنْ أَجْلِنَا، وَدُفِنَ بِاخْتِيَارِهِ، وَقَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ لِيُخْلِصَ الْكُلَّ، فَهُوَ نَسْجُدُ.</p>
<p>Verse 2. Praise God in His sanctuary: praise Him in the firmament of His power. The guards have published it abroad, O Lord, telling of all Thy wonders. But the assembly of falsehood filled their right hands with bribes, thinking that thereby they might conceal Thy Resurrection which the world doth glorify. Wherefore, have mercy upon us.</p>	<p align="right">2- سَبِّحُوا اللَّهَ فِي قَدَيْسِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي فَلَكِ قُوَّتِهِ. أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ، إِنَّ الْحُرَّاسَ قَدْ أَدَاعُوا مُخْبِرِينَ بِكُلِّ الْعَجَائِبِ، إِلَّا أَنْ مَجْمَعِ الْبَاطِلِ أَفْعَمَ يَمِينَهُمْ مِنَ الرَّشَى، ظَانِّينَ أَنَّهُمْ يُخْفُونَ قِيَامَتَكَ الَّتِي الْعَالَمُ يَمَجِّدُهَا فَارْحَمْنَا.</p>
<p>Verse 3. Praise Him for His mighty acts: praise Him according to His excellent greatness. Verily, all creatures were filled with joy when they received the glad tidings of Thy Resurrection; for Mary Magdalene, coming to Thy grave, met an angel in a brilliant robe sitting on the stone, who said, Why seekest thou the living among the dead? He is not here, but is risen. As He said, He will go before you into Galilee.</p>	<p align="right">3- سَبِّحُوهُ عَلَى مَقْدَرَتِهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ نَظِيرَ كَثْرَةِ عَظَمَتِهِ. إِنَّ الْبَرَايَا بِأَسْرِهَا قَدْ امْتَلَأَتْ حُبوراً لَمَّا قَبِلَتْ بُشْرَى قِيَامَتِكَ، لِأَنَّ مَرْيَمَ الْمَجْدَلِيَّةَ وَافَتْ إِلَى صَرِيحِكَ، فَوَجَدَتْ مَلَكَاً جَالِساً عَلَى الْحَجَرِ بِحُلَّةٍ بَهِيَّةٍ وَقَانِلاً: لِمَ تَطْلُبِينَ الْحَيَّ مَعَ الْمَوْتَى؟ لَيْسَ هُوَ هَهُنَا، لَكِنَّهُ قَدْ قَامَ كَمَا قَالَ، إِنَّهُ يَسْبِقُكُمْ إِلَى الْجَلِيلِ.</p>
<p>Verse 4. Praise Him with the sound of the trumpet: praise Him with the psaltery and harp. O Master, Lover of mankind, with Thy light do we behold light; for Thou art risen from the dead, granting salvation to the race of man, that the whole creation may glorify Thee alone, Who art without sin. Have mercy upon us.</p>	<p align="right">4- سَبِّحُوهُ بِلَحْنِ الْبُوقِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْمَزْمَارِ وَالْقِيْتَارَةِ. أَيُّهَا السَّيِّدُ الْمُحِبُّ الْبَشَرَ، إِنَّا بِنُورِكَ نُعَايِنُ النُّورَ، لِأَنَّكَ نَهَضْتَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ وَاهِباً الْخَلَاصَ لِجِنْسِ الْبَشَرِ، لَكِي تُمَجِّدَكَ الْخَلِيقَةُ بِأَسْرِهَا، أَيُّهَا الْمُنَزَّهُ عَنِ الْخَطَا وَحَدَاكَ</p>

For St. Averkios in Tone Eight (O Lord, though Thou didst stand**)**

<p>Verse 5. Praise Him with the timbrel and dance; praise Him with stringed instruments and organs. Thee hath the Comforter's divine grace anointed * as His high priest, to pull down the shrines * of ungodly error and raise up * most sacred temples of God by grace * unto the glory and praise * of Him Who is a Virgin's Son * and Who hath sanctified all creation, * O divinely-wise Averkios.</p>	<p align="right">5- سَبِّحُوهُ بِالطَّنْبُلِ وَالْمَصَافِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْأُوتَارِ وَآلَةِ الطَّرْبِ. لَقَدْ مَسَحْتَكَ نِعْمَةً الْمُعَزِّي يَا رَبِّيْسَ الْكَهَنَةَ أَفِيرُكِيُوسَ، فَهَدَمْتَ هَيَاكِلَ الضَّلَالَةِ، وَشَيَّدْتَ بِالنِّعْمَةِ هَيَاكِلَ شَرِيفَةً لِلَّهِ، لِمَجْدٍ وَتَسْبِيحِ الْمَوْلُودِ مِنَ الْبَتُولِ، الْمُقَدَّسِ الْأَشْيَاءِ بِأَسْرِهَا.</p>
<p>Verse 6. Praise Him upon the loud cymbals: praise Him upon the high-sounding cymbals. Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord. Thee hath the Comforter's divine grace anointed * as His high priest, to pull down the shrines * of ungodly error and raise up * most sacred temples of God by</p>	<p align="right">6- سَبِّحُوهُ بِنِعْمَاتِ الصُّنُوجِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِصُنُوجِ التَّهْلِيلِ، كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ فَلْتَسْبِحِ الرَّبَّ.</p>

<p>grace * unto the glory and praise * of Him Who is a Virgin's Son * and Who hath sanctified all creation, * O divinely-wise Averkios.</p>	<p>لَقَدْ مَسَحْتِكَ نِعْمَةً الْمُعْرَى يَا رَبِّيسَ الْكَهَنَةِ أَفِيرِكْيُوسَ، فَهَدَمْتَ هَيَاكِلَ الضَّلَالَةِ، وَشَيَّدْتَ بِالنِّعْمَةِ هَيَاكِلَ شَرِيفَةً لِلَّهِ، لِمَجْدٍ وَتَسْبِيحِ الْمَوْلُودِ مِنَ الْبَتُولِ، الْمُقَدَّسِ الْأَشْيَاءِ بِأَسْرِهَا.</p>
<p><i>Verse 7. My mouth shall speak wisdom, and the meditation of my heart shall be understanding.</i> Thou didst confirm by great and marvelous wonders * all the divine words that thou didst preach, * and thou didst turn men held by error * unto divine knowledge wondrously, * O Father, shown forth to be * a light and an unerring guide * and a destroyer of wicked demons. * Thus, we laud thee, O Averkios.</p>	<p>7- إِنْ فَمِي يَتَكَلَّمُ بِالْحِكْمَةِ وَقَلْبِي يُلْهَجُ بِالْفَهْمِ. لَقَدْ حَقَّقْتَ كُلَّ أَقْوَالِ الْكِرَازَةِ الْإِلَهِيَّةِ بِالْعَجَائِبِ، أَيُّهَا الْأَب. وَرَدَدْتَ الْقَوْمَ الضَّالِّينَ إِلَى الْمَعْرِفَةِ الْإِلَهِيَّةِ. فَظَهَرْتَ مُرْتَدًّا إِلَى النُّورِ غَيْرِ ضَالٍّ، وَحَاطِمًا الْأَبَالِسَةَ. فَلِذَلِكَ نَمَدِّحُكَ يَا أَفِيرِكْيُوسَ.</p>
<p><i>Verse 8. Thy priests, O Lord, shall be clothed with righteousness, and Thy righteous shall rejoice.</i> Thou, blessed Father, sprangest up like a great sun * upon the world with the shining rays * of thine all-wise words and thy teachings * and the resplendence of wondrous cures, * guiding the faithful with light * and ever driving off the dark * of gloomy passions, with the co-working * of the Holy Spirit helping thee.</p>	<p>8- كَهَنَتُكَ يَلْبَسُونَ الْعَدْلَ وَأَبْرَارُكَ يَبْتَهِجُونَ. أَيُّهَا الْأَبُ الْمَغْبُوطُ، لَقَدْ أَشْرَفْتَ لِجَمِيعِ فِي الْمَسْكُونَةِ نَظِيرِ شَمْسٍ عَظِيمَةٍ. مُنِيرًا الْمُؤْمِنِينَ بِإَشْرَاقَاتِ أَقْوَالِكَ الْكَلِمَةِ الْحِكْمَةِ، وَبِهَيَاةِ الْأَشْفِيَّةِ، طَارِدًا عَلَى الدَّوَامِ ظِلْمَةَ الْأَهْوَاءِ، بِمُؤَارَاةِ فِعْلِ الرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ.</p>
<p>THE NINTH EOTHINON DOXASTICON IN TONE FIVE</p>	
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> In the fullness of time, O Christ, thou didst appear among Thy beloved ones on the eve of the Sabbath, and didst confirm to them a wonder through a wonder, namely Thy Resurrection from the dead by Thine entrance while the doors were closed. But Thou didst fill the Disciples with joy, granting them a Holy Spirit, and didst bestow on them power to forgive sins. And as for Thomas, Thou didst not permit him to drown in the depths of faithlessness. Wherefore, grant us the knowledge of the truth, and forgiveness of sins, O compassionate Lord.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ. عِنْدَ تَمَامِ الْأَزْمِنَةِ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، وَقَفْتَ بِأَحْبَابِكَ فِي عَشِيَّةِ السَّبُوتِ، وَحَقَّقْتَ لَهُمْ عَجَبًا بِعَجَبٍ، أَي قِيَامَتِكَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، بِدُخُولِكَ وَالْأَبْوَابِ مُغْلَقَةٍ. لَكِنَّكَ مَلَأْتَ التَّلَامِيذَ فَرَحًا، وَمَنْحَتْهُمْ رُوحًا قُدُّوسًا، وَوَهَبْتَهُمْ سُلْطَانَ غُفْرَانِ الْخَطَايَا. أَمَا تَوْمًا فَلَمْ تُهْمَلْهُ أَنْ يَغْرُقَ فِي عَاصِفِ عَدَمِ الْإِيمَانِ. لِذَلِكَ هَبْنَا مَعْرِفَةً حَقَّةً، وَغُفْرَانَ الزَّلَّاتِ، أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْمُنْحَنِّ.</p>
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> Most blessed art thou, O Virgin Theotokos, for through Him that was incarnate of thee is Hades despoiled, Adam is recalled from the dead, the curse is made void, Eve is set free, death is slain, and we are endowed with life. Wherefore, in hymns of praise, we cry aloud: Blessed art Thou, O Christ our God, Who is thus well pleased, glory to Thee.</p>	<p>الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوْلَانِ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ. أَنْتِ هِيَ الْفَائِقَةُ عَلَى كُلِّ الْبَرَكَاتِ، يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الْعَذْرَاءِ، لِأَنَّ الْجَحِيمَ قَدْ سُبِيَتْ بِوِاسِطَةِ الْمُتَجَسِّدِ مِنْكَ، وَأَدَمَ دُعِيَ ثَانِيَةً، وَاللَّعْنَةُ بَادَتْ، وَحَوَاءَ انْعَقَّتْ، وَالْمَوْتَ أُمِيَّتْ، وَنَحْنُ قَدْ حَيِينَا. فَلِذَلِكَ نُسَبِّحُ هَاتِفِينَ: مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتِ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهُنَا، يَا مَنْ هَكَذَا سُرَّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>

THE GREAT DOXOLOGY IN TONE FIVE

Glory to Thee, Who hast shown us the Light; Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will among men.	المَجْدُ لَكَ يَا مُظَهِّرَ النُّورِ، المَجْدُ لِلَّهِ فِي العَلَاءِ، وَعَلَى الأَرْضِ السَّلَامُ، وَفِي النَّاسِ المَسْرَةَ.
We praise Thee, we bless Thee, we worship Thee, we glorify Thee; we give thanks unto Thee for Thy great glory.	نُسَبِّحُكَ نُبَارِكُكَ، نَسْجُدُ لَكَ نُمَجِّدُكَ، نَشْكُرُكَ مِنْ أَجْلِ عَظِيمِ جَلالِ مَجْدِكَ.
O Lord, heavenly King, God the Father Almighty; O Lord, the only-begotten Son, Jesus Christ; and the Holy Spirit.	أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ المَلِكُ، السَّمَاوِيُّ، الإِلَهُ، الآبُ الصَّابِغُ الكُلَّ. أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الإِبْنُ الوَحِيدُ، يَا يَسُوعَ المَسِيحِ، وَيَا أَيُّهَا الرُّوحُ القُدُسُ.
O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father, Who takest away the sin of the world, have mercy on us; O Thou Who takest away the sins of the world.	أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الإِلَهُ، يَا حَمَلَ اللهِ يَا ابْنَ الآبِ، يَا رَافِعَ خَطِيئَةِ العَالَمِ ارْحَمْنَا، يَا رَافِعَ خَطَايَا العَالَمِ.
Receive our prayer, O Thou Who sittest at the right hand of the Father, and have mercy on us.	تَقَبَّلْ تَصَرُّعَنَا أَيُّهَا الجَالِسُ عَنِ يَمِينِ الآبِ وارْحَمْنَا.
For Thou only art holy, Thou only art the Lord, O Jesus Christ, to the Glory of God the Father. Amen.	لَأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ وَحْدَكَ قُدُوسٌ، أَنْتَ وَحْدَكَ الرَّبُّ يَسُوعَ المَسِيحِ، فِي مَجْدِ اللهِ الآبِ، آمين.
Every day will I bless Thee, and I will praise Thy Name forever; yea, forever and ever.	فِي كُلِّ يَوْمٍ أَبَارِكُكَ، وَأُسَبِّحُ اسْمَكَ إِلَى الأَبَدِ، وَإِلَى أَبَدِ الأَبَدِ.
Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this day without sin.	أَهْلُنَا يَا رَبُّ أَنْ نُحْفَظَ فِي هَذَا اليَوْمِ بِغَيْرِ خَطِيئَةٍ.
Blessed art Thou, O Lord God of our Fathers, and praised and glorified be Thy Name forever. Amen.	مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ إِلَهُ آبَائِنَا، وَمُسَبَّحٌ وَمُمَجَّدٌ اسْمُكَ إِلَى الأَبَدِ، آمين.
Let Thy mercy, O Lord, be upon us, as we do put our hope in Thee.	لِتَكُنْ يَا رَبُّ رَحْمَتُكَ عَلَيْنَا، كَمَا نَحْنُ نَجْعَلُ آمَلَنَا عَلَيْكَ.
Blessed art Thou, O Lord: teach me Thy statutes. (Thrice)	مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلِّمْنِي حُقُوقَكَ. (ثلاثاً)
Lord, Thou hast been our refuge in all generations. I said: Be merciful unto me; heal my soul, for I have sinned against Thee.	يَا رَبُّ مَلْجَأٌ كُنْتَ لَنَا فِي جِيلٍ وَجِيلٍ، أَنَا قُلْتُ يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنِي وَاشْفِ نَفْسِي لِأَنِّي قَدْ خَطِئْتُ إِلَيْكَ.
Lord, I have fled unto Thee: teach me to do Thy will, for Thou art my God.	يَا رَبُّ إِلَيْكَ لَجَأْتُ فَعَلِّمْنِي أَنْ أَعْمَلَ رِضَاكَ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ هُوَ إِلَهِي.
For with Thee is the fountain of life: in Thy light shall we see light.	لَأَنَّ مِنْ قِبَلِكَ عَيْنَ الحَيَاةِ، 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. قُدُوسُ اللهُ، قُدُوسُ القُوِيِّ، قُدُوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ ارْحَمْنَا. (ثلاثاً)

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit:	المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.
Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.	الآنَ وَكُلَّ أوانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الداهِرِينَ، آمين.
Holy Immortal, have mercy on us.	قُدُّوسَ الَّذِي لا يَموتُ ارْحَمْنَا.
Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us.	قُدُّوسَ اللهُ، قُدُّوسَ القَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسَ الَّذِي لا يَموتُ ارْحَمْنَا.
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 صارَ الخِلاصُ لِلعالمِ، فَلنُسَبِّحِ الَّذِي قامَ مِنَ القَبْرِ، عُنُصَرَ حَياتِنَا، لِأنَّهُ إِذْ قَدَ حَطَّمَ المَوْتَ بالمَوْتِ، مَنَحَنا الظَّفَرَ، والرَّحْمَةَ العُظْمَى.
<p><i>These texts have been prepared by St. George Antiochian Orthodox Church</i> 1220 S. 60th Court, Cicero, IL 60804 • www.stgeorgechi.org</p> <p>Portions of the Archdiocesan Service Texts include texts from <i>The Menaion</i>, <i>The Great Horologion</i>, <i>The Pentecostarion</i>, and <i>The Psalter of the Seventy</i>, which are Copyright © Holy Transfiguration Monastery, Brookline, Massachusetts, and are used with permission. All rights reserved. These works may not be further reproduced, beyond printing out a single copy for personal non-commercial use, without the prior written authorization of Holy Transfiguration Monastery.</p>	