

# ORTHROS ON SUNDAY, JUNE 03, 2018; TONE 8 / EOTHINON 1

## FIRST SUNDAY AFTER PENTECOST: ALL SAINTS SUNDAY

MARTYRS LUCILLIAN OF BYZANTIUM AND THE CHILDREN CLAUDIUS, HYPATIUS, PAUL, AND DIONYSIUS; MARTYR PAULA THE VIRGIN OF NICOMEDIA; VENERABLE ATHANASIOS THE WONDERWORKER OF CILICIA; CLOTILDE, QUEEN OF THE FRANKS

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

### “GOD IS THE LORD” IN TONE EIGHT

**Chanter:** God is the Lord and hath appeared unto us. Blessed is He that cometh in the Name of the Lord.

*(Repeat after verses)*

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

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

1 - اِعْتَرِفُوا لِلرَّبِّ وَاذْعُوا بِاسْمِهِ الْقُدُّوسِ.

2. All nations compassed me about, but in the Name of the Lord will I destroy them.

2- كُلُّ الْأُمَمِ أَحَاطُوا بِي وَبِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ قَهَرْتُهُمْ.

3. This is the Lord's doing; it is marvelous in our eyes.

3 - مِنْ قِبَلِ الرَّبِّ كَانَتْ هَذِهِ وَهِيَ عَجِيبَةٌ فِي أَعْيُنِنَا.

### RESURRECTIONAL APOLYTIKION IN TONE EIGHT

From the heights Thou didst descend, O compassionate One, and Thou didst submit to the three-day burial, that Thou might deliver us from passion; Thou art our life and our Resurrection, O Lord, glory to Thee.

انْحَدَرْتَ مِنَ الْعُلُوِّ يَا مُنْحَنٍ، وَقَبِلْتَ الدَّفْنَ ذَا الثَّلَاثَةِ الْأَيَّامِ، لِكَيْ نُعْتِقَنَا مِنَ الْآلَامِ، يَا حَيَاتِنَا وَقِيَامَتَنَا، يَا رَبُّ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

### APOLYTIKION OF ALL SAINTS IN TONE FOUR

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

Thy Church, O Christ God, hath regaled herself in the blood of Thy Martyrs throughout the entire world, as in porphyry and purple. Through them she lifteth her voice crying: Turn with Thy compassion toward Thy people, and grant peace to Thy city, and to our souls the Great Mercy.

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ.

أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهُ، إِنَّ كُنَيْسَتَكَ مُتَسَرِّبَةً بِدِمَائِ شُهَدَائِكَ الَّذِينَ فِي الْعَالَمِ كِبْرِيفِيرِيَّةٍ وَأَرْجُوَانِ، وَبِهِمْ تُنَادِيكَ قَائِلَةً: وَجِّهْ رَأْفَتَكَ لِشَعْبِكَ، وَامْنَحِ السَّلَامَ لِعَبِيدِكَ، وَهَبْ لِنُفُوسِنَا الرَّحْمَةَ الْعَظْمَى.

### RESURRECTIONAL THEOTOKION IN TONE FOUR

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

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.

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.

إِنَّ السِّرَّ الْخَفِيِّ مُنْذُ الدُّهُورِ، غَيْرَ الْمَعْلُومِ عِنْدَ الْمَلَائِكَةِ، بِكَ ظَهَرَ يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ لِلَّذِينَ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ، إِذْ تَجَسَّدَ الْإِلَهُ بِاتِّحَادٍ لَا تَشْوَشُ فِيهِ، وَقَبِلَ الصَّلِيبَ طَوْعاً مِنْ أَجْلِنَا، وَبِهِ أَقَامَ الْمَجْبُولَ أَوَّلاً، وَخَلَّصَ مِنَ الْمَوْتِ نُفُوسَنَا.

## THE LITTLE LITANY

<p>Deacon: Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord.</p>	<p style="text-align: right;">الشَّماس: أَيْضاً وَأَيْضاً بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p>
<p>Choir: Lord, have mercy.</p>	<p style="text-align: right;">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 style="text-align: right;">الشَّماس: أَعِزُّدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.</p>
<p>Choir: Lord, have mercy.</p>	<p style="text-align: right;">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 style="text-align: right;">الشَّماس: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةَ الْقَدَّاسَةَ، الطَّاهِرَةَ، الْفَائِقَةَ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ إِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةِ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِّيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ إِلَهِ.</p>
<p>Choir: To Thee, O Lord.</p>	<p style="text-align: right;">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 style="text-align: right;">الكاهن: لِأَنَّ لَكَ الْعِزَّةَ وَلَكَ الْمُلْكُ وَالْقُوَّةُ وَالْمَجْدُ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.</p>
<p>Choir: Amen.</p>	<p style="text-align: right;">الجوق: آمِينَ.</p>

### EIGHTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL KATHISMATA (Plain Reading)

(\*\*Please note the special arrangement as set forth in *The Pentecostarion*.\*\*)

#### First Kathisma

Thou hast risen from the dead, O Life of all. And a resplendent angel shouted to the women, Dry your tears and proclaim to the Apostles, and cry out in praise, that Christ the Lord hath risen, He Who hath been pleased to save mankind, since He is God.

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

Men did seal Thy tomb, O Savior, and the angels did roll the stone from off Thy grave; and the women witnessed Thy Resurrection from the dead. They proclaimed to Thy Disciples in Zion that Thou didst rise, O Life of all, and didst break asunder the bonds of death, O Lord, glory to Thee.

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

Thou Who for our sake wast born of a Virgin, and didst suffer crucifixion, O good One, and didst despoil death through death, and as God didst reveal resurrection. Despise not those Whom Thou hast created with Thine own hand, show forth Thy love for mankind, O merciful

لَقَدْ قُمْتَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ يَا حَيَاةَ الْكُلِّ، وَمَلَائِكٌ مُنِيرٌ هَتَفَ نَحْوَ النِّسْوَةِ: أَكْفَفْنَ مِنَ الدُّمُوعِ وَبَشَّرْنَ الرُّسُلَ وَاهْتَفْنَ مُسَبِّحَاتٍ، بَأَنَّ قَدْ قَامَ الْمَسِيحُ الرَّبُّ الَّذِي سَرَّ، بِمَا أَنَّهُ إِلَهُ، أَنْ يُخَلِّصَ جِنْسَ الْبَشَرِ.

المَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّسِ.

أَيُّهَا الْمُخَلِّصُ، إِنَّ الْبَشَرَ خَتَمُوا قَبْرَكَ، وَلَكِنَّ الْمَلَائِكَةَ دَخَرَجَ الْحَجَرَ عَنْ بَابِهِ، وَالنِّسْوَةَ رَأَيْنَكَ مُنْبَعَثاً مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، فَبَشَّرْنَ التَّلَامِيذَ فِي صِهْيُونَ بِأَنَّكَ قُمْتَ يَا حَيَاةَ الْكُلِّ، وَخَلَّتْ فَيُودُ الْمَوْتِ، فَيَا رَبُّ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.

يَا مَنْ لِأَجْلِنَا وُلِدَ مِنَ الْبَتُولِ، وَاحْتَمَلَ الصَّلْبَ، أَيُّهَا الصَّالِحُ، وَجَرَدَ الْمَوْتَ بِمَوْتِهِ، وَأَظْهَرَ الْقِيَامَةَ بِمَا أَنَّهُ إِلَهُ. لَا تُعْرِضْ عَنِ الَّذِينَ جَبَلْتَهُمْ بِبَيْدِكَ، بَلْ أَظْهِرْ حُبَّكَ لِلْبَشَرِ أَيُّهَا الرَّحِيمُ، وَأَقْبَلْ

<p>One. Accept the intercessions of Thy mother, the Theotokos for us, and save Thy despairing people, O our Savior.</p>	<p>التي وَلَدْتِكِ، وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ، شَفِيعَةً لَنَا، وَخَلِّصْ يَا مُخْلِصَنَا شَعْبًا يَائِسًا.</p>
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### Second Kathisma

<p>Arrayed in white, and bright in form like unto lightning, Gabriel came unto the sepulcher of Christ God, and he rolled the great stone away from the tomb's entrance. The custody of the soldiers were seized with fear, and suddenly their whole number became as dead. And the guards there forsook the tomb; the seal was loosed from the stone. Ye lawless, be ye put to shame; know that Christ hath arisen now.</p>	<p>إِنَّ جِبْرَائِيلَ الْمُنِيرَ وَقَفَ عَلَى قَبْرِ الْمَسِيحِ لَامِعاً كَسَنَاءِ الْبَرْقِ، وَدَخَرَ الْحَجَرَ عَنِ اللَّحْدِ، فَشَمَلَ خُرَّاسَكَ خَوْفٌ عَظِيمٌ، وَصَارُوا كُلُّهُمْ بَغْتَةً كَالْأَمْوَاتِ لِانْقِصَامِ حَتْمِ الْحَجَرِ. فَاخْزُوا يَا مُتَجَاوِزِي الشَّرِيعَةِ، وَاعْلَمُوا أَنَّ الْمَسِيحَ قَدْ قَامَ.</p>
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i></p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ.</p>
<p>Thou hast verily risen from the tomb; and Thou didst command the righteous women to preach to the Apostles the Resurrection, as it was written. And as for Peter, he did hasten to the tomb; and when he saw the light in the grave, he was dazzled with surprise. Then he saw the linen clothes lying aside, where it was not possible to see them by night, and he believed, and cried out, Glory to Thee, O Christ God; for Thou hast saved us all, O our Savior, Who still remainest in truth the Radiance of the Father.</p>	<p>حَقًّا قَدْ قُمْتَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ، وَأَمَرْتَ النِّسْوَةَ الْبَارَاتِ أَنْ يُعَلِّنَ انْبِعَاتِكَ كَمَا كُتِبَ. فَجَاءَ بَطْرُسُ إِلَى الْقَبْرِ رَاكِضًا، وَرَأَى النُّورَ فِي الصَّرِيحِ فَذُهِلَ، ثُمَّ عَايَنَ أَيْضًا الْأَكْفَانَ وَحَدَّهَا مَوْضُوعَةً عَلَى حِدَّةِ بَدُونِ الْجَسَدِ الْإِلَهِيِّ، فَأَمَنَ وَهَتَفَ: الْمَجْدُ لَكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهُ، لِأَنَّكَ تَخَلِّصُ الْجَمِيعَ يَا مُخْلِصَنَا، فَإِنَّكَ أَنْتَ شِعَاعُ الْآبِ.</p>
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i></p>	<p>الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.</p>
<p>Verily, all creation rejoiceth in thee, O full of grace; the assemblies of angels and the races of men, O holy temple and paradise endowed with speech, the pride of virginity from whom God was incarnate and became a child, being yet our God before the ages; for He hath made thy receptacle a throne and thy womb more spacious than the heavens. Wherefore, O full of grace, the whole creation rejoiceth in thee and glorifieth thee.</p>	<p>إِنَّ الْبَرَايَا بِأَسْرِهَا تَفْرَحُ بِكَ يَا مُمْتَلِئَةَ نِعْمَةً، مَحَافِلَ الْمَلَائِكَةِ وَأَجْنَاسِ الْبَشَرِ. أَيُّهَا الْهَيْكَلُ الْمُتَقَدِّسُ وَالْفِرْدَوْسُ النَّاطِقُ. فَخُرَّ الْبَتُولِيَّةُ مَرِيْمُ، الَّتِي مِنْهَا تَجَسَّدَ الْإِلَهُ وَصَارَ طِفْلاً وَهُوَ إِلَهُنَا قَبْلَ الدُّهُورِ. لِأَنَّهُ صَنَعَ مُسْتَوْدَعَكَ عَرْشًا وَجَعَلَ بَطْنَكَ أَرْحَبَ مِنَ السَّمَاوَاتِ. لِذَلِكَ يَا مُمْتَلِئَةَ نِعْمَةً تَفْرَحُ بِكَ كُلُّ الْبَرَايَا وَتُحَدِّدُكَ.</p>

### EVLOGETARIA (BENEDICTIONS) IN TONE FIVE

<p><i>Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes.</i> The company of the Angels was amazed when they beheld Thee numbered among the dead. Yet Thyself, O Savior, destroyed the power of death, with Thee raising up Adam and releasing all men from Hell.</p>	<p>مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمْنِي حَقُوقَكَ. جَمَعَ الْمَلَائِكَةُ أَنْذَهَلَ مُنْحَيَّرًا، عِنْدَ مُشَاهَدَتِهِمْ إِيَّاكَ مَحْسُوبًا بَيْنَ الْأَمْوَاتِ أَيُّهَا الْمُخْلِصِ، وَدَاحِضًا قُوَّةَ الْمَوْتِ، وَمُنْهَضًا آدَمَ مَعَكَ، وَمُعْتَقًا إِيَّانَا مِنَ الْجَحِيمِ كَافَةً.</p>
<p><i>Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes.</i> Wherefore, O Women Disciples, do ye mingle sweet-smelling spices with your tears of pity? The radiant Angel within the sepulcher cried unto the Myrrh-bearing Women: Behold the grave, and understand, for the Savior is risen from the tomb.</p>	<p>مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمْنِي حَقُوقَكَ. الْمَلَائِكَةُ اللَّامِعَةُ عِنْدَ الْقَبْرِ تَقْوَهُ نَحْوَ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ قَائِلًا: لِمَ تَمْرُجْنَ الطُّيُوبَ بِالْذَّمُوعِ، بِتَرْتِ يَا تَلْمِيذَاتِ؟ أَنْظُرْنَ اللَّحْدَ وَافْرَحْنَ، لِأَنَّ الْمُخْلِصَ قَدْ قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ.</p>
<p><i>Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes.</i> Very early in the morning, did the Myrrh-bearing</p>	<p>مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمْنِي حَقُوقَكَ. إِنَّ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ سَحَرًا جِدًّا، سَارَعْنَ إِلَى قَبْرِكَ نَائِحَاتٍ. إِلَّا</p>

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.	أَنَّ الْمَلَكَ وَقَفَتْ بِهِنَّ، وَقَالَ لَهُنَّ: زَمَانُ النَّوْحِ قَدْ كَفَّ وَبَطُلَ فَلَا تَبْكِينَ، بَلْ بَشِّرْنَ الرُّسُلَ بِالْقِيَامَةِ.
<i>Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes.</i> The Myrrh-bearing Women mourned, as bearing spices they drew near Thy tomb, O Savior. But the Angel spake unto them, saying: Why number ye the living among the dead? In that He is God He is risen from the grave.	مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمْنِي حُقُوقَكَ. إِنَّ النَّسْوَةَ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ، وَأَقِينَ بِالْحَنُوطِ إِلَى قَبْرِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَخْلَصِ. 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.	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ. نَسْجُدُ لِلآبِ، وَلِابْنِهِ، وَلِرُوحِ قُدُّوسِهِ، تَالُوثاً قُدُّوساً فِي جَوْهَرٍ وَاحِدٍ، هَاتِفِينَ مَعَ السَّرَافِيمِ: قُدُّوسٌ، قُدُّوسٌ، قُدُّوسٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ.
<i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> In that thou didst bear the Giver of Life, O Virgin, thou didst redeem Adam from sin, and didst give to Eve joy in place of sadness; and He who was incarnate of thee, both God and man, hath restored to life those who had fallen therefrom.	الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ. أَيُّهَا الْعَذْرَاءُ، لَقَدْ وَلَدْتَ مَعْطِيَةَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَأَنْقَذْتَ آدَمَ مِنَ الْخَطِيئَةِ، وَمَنْحَتْ حَوَاءَ الْفَرْحَ عَوَضَ الْحُزْنَ، لَكِنَّ الْإِلَهَ وَالْإِنْسَانَ الْمُتَجَسِّدَ مِنْكَ، أَرْشَدَهُمَا إِلَى الْحَيَاةِ الَّتِي قَدْ تَهَوَّرَا مِنْهَا.
Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (3 times) O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee.	هَلِّلُوِيَا، هَلِّلُوِيَا، هَلِّلُوِيَا الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللَّهُ. (ثَلَاثًا) يَا إِلَهَنَا وَرَجَاءَنَا لَكَ الْمَجْدُ.

### THE LITTLE LITANY

Deacon:	Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord.	أَيْضاً وَأَيْضاً بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.	الشماس:
Choir:	Lord, have mercy.	يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.	الجوق:
Deacon:	Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.	أَعُذُّ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ واحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِبِنِعْمَتِكَ.	الشماس:
Choir:	Lord, have mercy.	يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.	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 تِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةِ الْقَدَّاسَةِ، الطَّاهِرَةِ، الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةِ الْبِتَوْلِيَةِ مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِّيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ.	الشماس:
Choir:	To Thee, O Lord.	لَكَ يَا رَبُّ.	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 أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.	الكاهن:
Choir:	Amen.	آمِينَ.	الجوق:

## EIGHTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL HYPAKOE (Plain Reading)

The ointment-bearing women came to the tomb of the Life-giver, seeking among the dead the Lord Who is not dead; and when they received the glad tidings from the angels, they preached to the Apostles that the Lord hath risen, and granted the world the Great Mercy.

إِنَّ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ حَضَرْنَ إِلَى قَبْرِ الْوَاهِبِ الْحَيَاةِ، طَالِبَاتٍ فِي الْأَمْوَاتِ السَّيِّدِ الْغَيْرِ الْمَائِتِ. وَإِذْ قَبِلْنَ بِشَائِرِ الْفَرَحِ مِنَ الْمَلَائِكِ، بَشَّرْنَ الرَّسُلَ بِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ قَدْ قَامَ مَانِحاً الْعَالَمَ الرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.

## EIGHTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL ANABATHMOI (PLAIN READING)

### First Antiphony

+ From my youth the enemy hath tempted me and with temptations hath he beguiled me. But I, O Lord, trusting in Thee, have rejected him in shame.

+ They who hate Zion shall become like grass before it is pulled up; for Christ shall cut down their necks with the scythe of torment.

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

Verily in the Holy Spirit all shall live; for He is the Light of Light, a great God. Let us, therefore, praise Him with the Father and the Word.

+ إِنْ الْعَدُوُّ مُنْذُ شَبَابِي يُجَرِّبُنِي وَبِاللَّدَاتِ يُلْهَبُنِي، وَأَنَا بِاتِّكَالِي عَلَيْكَ يَا رَبُّ أَفْهَرُهُ مُخْزِياً إِيَّاهُ.

+ إِنَّ الَّذِينَ يُبْغِضُونَ صِهْيَوْنَ يَصِيرُونَ نَظِيرَ الْعُشْبِ قَبْلَ أَنْ يُقْلَعَ، لِأَنَّ الْمَسِيحَ سَيَقْطَعُ بِمِفْصَلِ الْعَذَابِ أَعْنَاقَهُمْ.

+ الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ؛ الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.

إِنَّهُ بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ يَحْيَا الْكُلَّ، وَهُوَ نَوْرٌ مِنْ نَوْرِ، إِلَهٌ عَظِيمٌ، فَلْنُسَبِّحْهُ مَعَ الْآبِ وَالْكَلِمَةِ.

### Second Antiphony

+ Yea, let my humble heart be lighted by Thy fear, lest it rise and fall from Thee, O all-compassionate One.

+ He that trusteth in the Lord shall not fear when God shall judge all with tormenting fire.

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

Verily, by the Holy Spirit every divine one seeth and uttereth things to be, and performeth heavenly wonders; for he singeth to one God in three; for the Godhead, albeit of three Lights, is one in Leadership.

+ لَيْسَتِزْ قَلْبِي الْمُتَضَعِ بِخَوْفِكَ لَيْلًا يَرْتَفِعُ، فَتُخْفِضُهُ يَا كَلِّي الرَّأْفَةِ.

+ إِنْ الْوَاضِعِ اتِّكَالُهُ عَلَى الرَّبِّ لَا يَخْشَى عِنْدَمَا يَدِينُ اللَّهُ الْكُلَّ، مُعَذِّباً بِالنَّارِ.

+ الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ؛ الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.

إِنَّهُ بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ كُلُّ إِلَهِي يَنْظُرُ وَيَنْطِقُ بِالْمُقْبِلَاتِ، وَيَصْنَعُ آيَاتٍ عُلُويَّةً. فَإِنَّهُ يَرْتَلُّ لِلَّهِ وَاحِدٍ فِي ثَلَاثَةٍ، لِأَنَّ الْلاهُوتَ وَإِنْ كَانَ ذَا ثَلَاثَةِ أَنْوَارٍ، إِلَّا أَنَّهُ مُوَحَّدُ الرَّئِيسَةِ.

### Third Antiphony

+ To Thee have I cried, O Lord. Listen and turn Thine ear towards me when I shout. Purify me before Thou raisest me from this place.

+ Verily, everyone shall return and disappear in his mother the earth, and shall be dissolved at once, to receive either honors or punishments as reward for what he hath done in his lifetime.

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

Verily, through the Holy Spirit one speaketh of the

+ إِلَيْكَ صَرَخْتُ يَا رَبُّ فَأَصْغِ وَأَمِلْ أذُنَيْكَ نَحْوِي عِنْدَمَا أَهْتِفُ إِلَيْكَ، طَهِّرْنِي قَبْلَ أَنْ تَنْقُلَنِي مِنْ هُنَا.

+ كُلُّ وَاحِدٍ يَرْجِعُ مُخْتَفِياً إِلَى أُمِّهِ الَّتِي هِيَ الْأَرْضُ، فَيُنْحَلُّ حَالاً لِيَأْخُذَ إِمَّا كَرَامَاتٍ وَإِمَّا عُقُوبَاتٍ جَزَاءً عَمَّا صَنَعَهُ فِي حَيَاتِهِ.

+ الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ؛ الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.

إِنَّهُ بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ النَّكَلُمُ فِي الْلاهُوتِ الْوَاحِدِ الْمُتَلَثِّ النَّقْدِيسِ،

<p>Godhead, the One, the Thrice-Holy; for from the Father, Who is without beginning, the Son did proceed without time. And the Spirit, Who is Their equal in appearance and on the throne, hath shone forth from the Father likewise.</p>	<p>لَأَنَّ الآبَ، الَّذِي هُوَ غَيْرُ مُبْتَدِيٍّ، صَدَرَ مِنْهُ الإِبْنُ مِنْذُ الأَزَلِ، وَالرُّوحُ المُعَادِلُ لَهُمَا فِي الصُّورَةِ وَالجَلْسَةِ قَدْ أَشْرَقَ مِنَ الآبِ مَعاً.</p>
<p><b>Fourth Antiphony</b></p>	
<p>+ Behold, how good and how beautiful for the brethren to live together; for of this did the Lord promise eternal life.</p> <p>+ Verily, He Who beautifieth the flowers of the field commandeth that no one take heed for his dress.</p> <p>+ <i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i></p> <p>Verily, the Holy Spirit is the cause of all, and containeth in Himself the harmony of safety; for He is truly equal to the Father and the Son in substance.</p>	<p>+ هُوَذَا مَا أَحْسَنَ وَمَا أَجْمَلَ أَنْ تَسْكُنَ الإِخْوَةُ جَمِيعاً، لِأَنَّ بِهَذَا وَعَدَ الرَّبُّ بِحَيَاةٍ أَبَدِيَّةٍ.</p> <p>+ إِنَّ المُجْمَلَ أَزْهَرَ الحَقْلَ يَأْمُرُ بِأَنَّهُ يَجِبُ أَلَّا يَهْتَمَّ أَحَدٌ بِلباسِهِ.</p> <p>+ المَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ القُدْسِ؛ الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.</p> <p>إِنَّ الرُّوحَ القُدْسَ هُوَ العِلَّةُ الوَحِيدَةُ لِانْتِظَامِ الخَلِيقَةِ كُلِّهَا وَفوزِهَا بِالسَّلَامِ، فَإِنَّهُ إِلَهٌ مُساوٍ لِلآبِ وَحاوٍ بِذَاتِهِ ائْتِلافَ السَّلَامَةِ، بِمَا أَنَّهُ مُساوٍ لِلآبِ وَالإِبْنِ فِي الجَوْهَرِ حَقاً.</p>
<p><b>PROKEIMENON FOR THE RESURRECTION IN TONE EIGHT</b></p>	
<p>The Lord shall reign forever, Thy God O Zion, from generation to generation. (TWICE)</p> <p><b>Praise the Lord, O my soul.</b> The Lord shall reign forever, Thy God O Zion, from generation to generation.</p>	<p>يَمْلِكُ الرَّبُّ إِلَى الأَبَدِ، إِلَهُكَ يَا صِهْيُونُ إِلَى جِيلٍ بَعْدَ جِيلٍ. (مَرَّتَيْنِ)</p> <p>سَبِّحِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ. يَمْلِكُ الرَّبُّ إِلَى الأَبَدِ، إِلَهُكَ يَا صِهْيُونُ إِلَى جِيلٍ بَعْدَ جِيلٍ.</p>
<p>Deacon: Let us pray to the Lord.</p> <p>Choir: Lord, have mercy.</p> <p>Priest: For Holy art Thou, O our God, Who restand 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>الشَّماسُ: إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p> <p>المَرْتَلُ: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.</p> <p>الكاهنُ: لِأَنَّكَ قُدُّوسٌ أَنْتَ يَا إِلَهَنَا، وَفِي القَدِيسِينَ تَسْتَقَرُّ وَتَسْتَرِيحُ، وَلكَ نُرْسَلُ المَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الآبُ، وَالإِبْنُ، وَالرُّوحَ القُدْسَ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ.</p>
<p><b>Chanter:</b> Amen. Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord. (Twice)</p> <p><i>Praise ye God in His saints; praise Him in the firm foundation of His power.</i></p> <p>Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord.</p>	<p>المَرْتَلُ: آمِينَ. كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ، فَلْتَسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ. (مَرَّتَيْنِ)</p> <p>سَبِّحُوا اللَّهَ فِي قَدِيسِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي فَلَكَ قُوَّتِهِ.</p> <p>كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ، فَلْتَسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ.</p>
<p><b>THE FIRST EOTHINON GOSPEL</b></p>	
<p><b>Deacon:</b> And that we may be accounted worthy to hear the Holy Gospel, let us pray unto the Lord our God.</p> <p><b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy. (Thrice)</p> <p><b>Deacon:</b> Wisdom! Attend! Let us hear the Holy Gospel.</p>	<p>الشَّماسُ: مِنْ أَجْلِ أَنْ نَكُونَ مُسْتَحَقِّينَ لِسَمَاعِ الإِنْجِيلِ المُقَدَّسِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ إِلَهَنَا نَطْلُبُ.</p> <p>المَرْتَلُ: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. (ثَلَاثاً)</p> <p>الشَّماسُ: الحِكْمَةُ، فَلْتَسْتَقِمْ وَلْتَسْمَعْ الإِنْجِيلَ المُقَدَّسَ،</p>

<p><b>Priest:</b> Peace be to all.</p> <p><b>Choir:</b> And to thy spirit.</p> <p><b>Priest:</b> The Reading from the Holy Gospel according to <b>Saint Matthew.</b> (28:16-20)</p> <p><b>Choir:</b> Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee.</p> <p><b>Deacon:</b> Let us attend!</p>	<p>الكاهن: السَّلَامُ لِجَمِيعِكُمْ.</p> <p>المرتل: ولِرُوحِكَ.</p> <p>الكاهن: فَضْلٌ شَرِيفٌ مِنْ بَشَارَةِ الْقَدِيسِ مَتَّى الْإِنْجِيلِيّ الْبَشِيرِ وَالتَّلْمِيزِ الطَّاهِرِ.</p> <p>المرتل: المَجْدُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ المَجْدُ لَكَ.</p> <p>الشماس: لِنُضْعِ!</p>
<p><b>Priest:</b> At that time, the eleven disciples went to Galilee, to the mountain to which Jesus had directed them. And when they saw Him they worshipped Him; but some doubted. And Jesus came and said to them, "All power in heaven and on earth has been given to me. Go therefore and make disciples of all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit, teaching them to observe all that I have commanded you; and lo, I am with you always, to the close of the age." Amen.</p> <p><b>Choir:</b> Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee.</p>	<p>الكاهن: في ذلكَ الزمانِ، ذهبَ التلاميذُ الأَحدَ عَشَرَ إلى الجليلِ، إلى الجبلِ حيثُ أَمَرَهُمُ يَسوعُ * فَلَمَّا رَأَوْهُ سَجَدُوا لَهُ، وَلَكِنَّ بَعْضَهُمْ شَكَّوْا * فَدَنَا يَسوعُ وَكَلَّمَهُمْ قَائِلاً: إِنِّي قَدْ أُعْطِيتُ كُلَّ سُلْطَانٍ فِي السَّمَاءِ وَعَلَى الأَرْضِ * فَادْهَبُوا الآنَ وَتَلْمِذُوا كُلَّ الأُمَمِ، مُعَمِّدِينَ إِيَّاهُمْ بِاسْمِ الآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ * وَعَلِّمُوهُمْ أَنْ يَحْفَظُوا جَمِيعَ مَا أُوصَيْتُكُمْ بِهِ، وَهَا أَنَا مَعَكُمْ كُلَّ الأَيامِ، إلى مُنْتَهَى الدَّهْرِ. آمين.</p> <p>المرتل: المَجْدُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ المَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
<p><b>Reader:</b> In that we have beheld the Resurrection of Christ, let us bow down before the Holy Lord Jesus, the only sinless One. Thy Cross do we adore, O Christ, and Thy holy Resurrection we praise and glorify: for Thou art our God, and we know none other beside Thee; we call upon Thy Name. O come, all ye faithful, let us adore Christ's holy Resurrection. For lo, through the Cross is joy come into all the world. Ever blessing the Lord, let us sing His Resurrection: for in that He endured the Cross for us, He hath destroyed death by death.</p>	<p>القارئ: إِذْ قَدْ رَأَيْنَا قِيَامَةَ الْمَسِيحِ، فَلِنَسْجُدْ لِلرَّبِّ الْقُدُوسِ، يَسوعَ المَعْصُومِ مِنَ الخَطَا وَحَدَه. لِصَلِيبِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ نَسْجُدُ وَلِقِيَامَتِكَ المُقَدَّسَةِ نُسَبِّحُ وَنُحَمِّدُ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ هُوَ إِلَهُنَا وَآخِرَ سِوَاكَ لَا نَعْرِفُ وَبِاسْمِكَ نُسَمِّي. هَلُمَّ يَا مَعْشَرَ المُؤْمِنِينَ نَسْجُدْ لِقِيَامَةِ الْمَسِيحِ المُقَدَّسَةِ، لِأَنَّ هَذَا بِالصَّلِيبِ قَدْ آتَى الفَرْحَ لِكُلِّ العَالَمِ. لِنُبَارِكِ الرَّبَّ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ وَنُسَبِّحُ قِيَامَتَهُ، لِأَنَّهُ إِذْ اخْتَمَلَ الصَّلْبَ مِنْ أَجْلِنَا، المَوْتَ بِالمَوْتِ حَطَّمَهُ.</p>
<p><b>PSALM 50</b></p>	
<p>Have mercy upon me, O God, according to Thy great mercy; according to the multitude of Thy tender mercies, blot out mine iniquity.</p>	<p>يا رَحِيمُ ارْحَمْنِي يَا اللهُ كعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، وَكَمِثْلِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَتِكَ امْحُ مَاثِمِي.</p>
<p>Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.</p>	<p>إغْسِلْنِي كَثِيراً مِنْ إِثْمِي، وَمِنْ خَطِيئَتِي طَهِّرْنِي.</p>
<p>For I acknowledge mine iniquity, and my sin is ever before me.</p>	<p>لَأَنِّي أَنَا عَارِفٌ بِإِثْمِي، وَخَطِيئَتِي أَمَامِي فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ.</p>
<p>Against Thee only have I sinned, and done evil in Thy sight, that Thou mightest be justified in Thy words, and prevail when Thou art judged.</p>	<p>إِلَيْكَ وَحْدَكَ أَخْطَأْتُ، وَالشَّرَّ قُدَّامَكَ صَنَعْتُ، لَكِي تَصُدَّقَ فِي أَقْوَالِكَ وَتَغْلِبَ فِي مُحَاكَمَتِكَ.</p>

For behold, I was shapen in iniquity, and in sins did my mother conceive me.	هَاءِذَا بِالْآثَامِ حُبِلَ بِي، وَبِالْخَطَايَا وَوَلَدْتَنِي أُمِّي.
For behold, Thou hast loved truth; the unclear and hidden things of Thy wisdom Thou hast made clear to me.	لَأَنَّكَ قَدْ أَحْبَبْتَ الْحَقَّ، وَأَوْضَحْتَ لِي غَوَامِضَ حِكْمَتِكَ وَمَسْتَوْرَاتِهَا.
Thou shalt sprinkle me with hyssop, and I shall be clean; Thou shalt wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.	تَنْضَحْنِي بِالزَوْفَى فَأَطْهُرُ، تَغْسِلْنِي فَأَبْيَضُ أَكْثَرَ مِنَ الثَّلْجِ.
Thou shalt make me to hear joy and gladness; the bones which Thou hast broken shall rejoice.	تُسْمِعْنِي بِهَجَّةٍ وَسُرُوراً، فَتَبْتَهِّجُ عِظَامِي الدَّالِيَةَ.
Turn away Thy face from my sins, and blot out all my iniquities.	إِصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَنِ خَطَايَايَ، وَامْحُ كُلَّ مَاثِمِي.
Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me.	قَلْباً نَقِيّاً اخْلُقْ فِيَّ يَا اللَّهُ، وَرُوحاً مُسْتَقِيماً جَدِّدْ فِي أَحْشَائِي.
Cast me not away from Thy presence and take not Thy Holy Spirit from me.	لَا تَطْرَحْنِي مِنْ أَمَامِ وَجْهِكَ، وَرُوحَكَ الْقُدُّوسَ لَا تَنْزِعْهُ مِنِّي.
Restore unto me the joy of Thy salvation and steady me with a guiding spirit.	إِمْنَحْنِي بِهَجَّةٍ خَلَاصِكَ، وَبِرُوحٍ رَاسِيٍّ اِعْضُدْنِي.
Then will I teach transgressors Thy ways, and the impious shall be converted unto Thee.	فَأَعْلَمُ الْأَثَمَةَ طُرُقَكَ، وَالْكَفْرَةَ 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 شَفَتَيَّ، فَيُخَبِّرَ فَمِي بِتَسْبِيحَتِكَ.
For hadst Thou desired sacrifice, I would have given it Thee; Thou delightest not in burnt offerings.	لَأَنَّكَ لَوْ آثَرْتَ الذَّبِيحَةَ، لَكُنْتُ الْآنَ أُعْطِي، لَكِنَّكَ لَا تُسَبِّرُ 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 وَتُنْبُنْ أَسْوَارَ أُورُشَلِيمَ.
Then shalt Thou be pleased with the sacrifice of righteousness, with burnt offerings and whole burnt offerings.	حِينَئِذٍ تُسَرُّ بِذَّبِيحَةِ الْعَدْلِ قُرْبَاناً وَمُحْرَقَاتِ.
Then shall they offer bullocks upon Thine altar.	حِينَئِذٍ يُقَرَّبُونَ عَلَى مَذْبَحِكَ الْعُجُولَ.



## TROPARIA AFTER PSALM 50 IN TONE TWO

<p><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></p>	<p>المَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. بِشَفَاعَةِ الرُّسُلِ وَطَلِبَاتِهِمْ، أَيُّهَا الإِلَهُ الرَّحُومَ، امْحُ كَثْرَةَ خَطَايَانَا وَزَلَّاتِنَا.</p>
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. Through the intercessions of the Theotokos, O Thou Who art merciful, blot out the multitude of our transgressions.</i></p>	<p>الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ. بِشَفَاعَةِ الْوَالِدَةِ الإِلَهُ وَطَلِبَاتِهَا، أَيُّهَا الإِلَهُ الرَّحُومَ، امْحُ كَثْرَةَ خَطَايَانَا وَزَلَّاتِنَا.</p>
<p><i>Have mercy upon me, O God, according to Thy lovingkindness; according to the multitude of Thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions. Jesus, having risen from the grave as He foretold, hath given unto us life eternal and Great Mercy.</i></p>	<p>يَا رَحِيمُ، اِرْحَمْنِي يَا اللهُ كَعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، وَبِحَسَبِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَاتِكَ امْحُ مَاثِمِي. لَقَدْ قَامَ يَسُوعُ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ كَمَا سَبَقَ فَقَالَ، وَمَنَحَنَا الْحَيَاةَ الْأَبَدِيَّةَ، وَالرَّحْمَةَ الْعَظْمَى</p>

### THE INTERCESSION<sup>1</sup>

<p>Deacon: O God, save Thy people, and bless Thine inheritance. Visit Thy world with mercy and compassions. Exalt the horn of Orthodox Christians, and send down upon us Thy rich mercies. Through the intercessions of our all-immaculate Lady Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary; by the might of the precious and life-giving Cross; by the protection of the honorable bodiless Powers of heaven; at the supplication of the honorable, glorious prophet, forerunner and Baptist John; of the holy, glorious, all-laudable apostles Peter and Paul, and of all the holy apostles; of our fathers among the saints, great hierarchs and ecumenical teachers, Basil the Great, Gregory the Theologian and John Chrysostom; Athanasius, Cyril and John the Merciful, patriarchs of Alexandria; Nicholas of Myra, Spyridon of Trimythous and Nektarios of Pentapolis, the Wonderworkers; of our fathers among the saints Tikhon, patriarch of Moscow and Raphael, bishop of Brooklyn; of the holy, glorious, great-martyrs, George the Trophy-bearer, Demetrios the Myrrh-streamer, Theodore the Soldier, Theodore the General, and Menas the Wonderworker; of the hieromartyrs Ignatius the God-bearer of Antioch, Charalampos and Eleutherios; of the holy, glorious great women martyrs, Thekla, Barbara, Anastasia, Katherine, Kyriaki, Photeini, Marina, Paraskeva and Irene; of the holy, glorious, right-victorious martyrs; of our venerable and God-bearing fathers who shone in the ascetic life; of Saint N., the patron and protector of this holy community; of the holy and righteous ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna;</p>	<p>الشَّمْسِ: خَلِّصْ يَا اللهُ شَعْبَكَ، وَبَارِكْ مِيرَاتِكَ، وَاقْتَدِ عَالَمَكَ بِالرَّحْمَةِ وَالرَّافَاتِ، وَارْفَعْ شَأْنَ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيِّينَ، وَأَسْبِغْ عَلَيْنَا مِرَاحِمَكَ الْعَنِيَّةَ، بِشَفَاعَاتِ سَيِّدَتِنَا الْوَالِدَةِ الإِلَهُ الْكَلِيَّةِ الطَّهَارَةِ وَالدَائِمَةِ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ، وَبِقُوَّةِ الصَّلِيبِ الْكَرِيمِ الْمُخْيِي، وَبِطَلِبَاتِ القُوَّاتِ السَّمَاوِيَّةِ الْمُكْرَمَةِ الْعَادِمَةِ الْأَجْسَادِ، وَالنَّبِيِّ الْكَرِيمِ السَّابِقِ الْمَجِيدِ يُوْحَنَّا الْمَعْمَدَانِ، وَالْقِدِّيسِينَ الْمَشْرِقِيِّينَ الرُّسُولَيْنِ بُطْرُسَ وَبُولُسَ وَسَائِرِ الرُّسُلِ الْمَشْرِقِيِّينَ الْجَدِيرِينَ بِكُلِّ مَدِيحٍ، وَأَبَائِنَا الْقِدِّيسِينَ مُعَلِّمِي الْمَسْكُونَةِ رُؤَسَاءِ الْكَهَنَةِ الْمُعَظَّمِينَ بَاسِيلْيُوسَ الْكَبِيرِ، وَغَرِيغُورِيُوسَ الْلاهُوتِي، وَيُوْحَنَّا الذَّهَبِيِّ الْقَمِّ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْقِدِّيسِينَ أَنْتَاسِيُوسَ وَكِيرُسَ وَيُوْحَنَّا الرَّحِيمِ بَطَارِكَةَ الْإِسْكَانْدَرِيَّةِ، وَأَبِينَا الْقِدِّيسِ نِيْقُولَاوَسَ رَبِّيسَ أَسَاقِفَةَ مِيرَا الْليْكِيَّةِ، وَاسْبِيرِيدُونَ أُسْقُفَ ثَرِيمِيُوسَ، وَنِكْتَارِيُوسَ أُسْقُفَ الْمُدُنِ الْخَمْسِ الْعَجَائِبِيِّينَ، وَأَبَانَا الْقِدِّيسِ تِيخُونِ بَطْرِيْرِكَ مُوسْكَو، وَالْقِدِّيسِ رَافَائِيلِ أُسْقُفِ بَرُوكْلِينَ؛ وَالْقِدِّيسِينَ الْمَجِيدِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ الْعَظْمَاءِ جَاوَرِجِيُوسَ الْلايْسِ الظُّفْرِ، وَدِيمِيْتَرِيُوسَ الْمُفِيضِ الطَّيْبِ، وَثِيُودُورَسَ الْتِيُورُونِي، وَثِيُودُورَسَ قَائِدَ الْجَيْشِ، وَمِينَاسَ الصَّانِعِ الْعَجَائِبِ؛ وَالْقِدِّيسِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ إِغْنَاطِيُوسَ الْمُتَوَشَّحِ بِاللَّهِ، خَرَالْمُبُوسَ وَالْفَيْثِرِيُوسَ؛ وَالشُّهَدَاءِ الْعَظِيمَاتِ ثَقْلَا، بَرْبَارَةَ، أَنْسْتُاسِيَا، كَاتْرِينَا، كِيرِيَاكِي، فُوتِينِي، مَارِينَا، بَارَاسْكِفَا، وَأَيْرِينَ؛ وَالْقِدِّيسِينَ الْمَجِيدِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ الْمُتَأَلِّقِينَ بِالظُّفْرِ، وَأَبَائِنَا الْأَبْرَارِ الْمُتَوَشَّحِينَ</p>
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<sup>1</sup> Saints of particular local veneration may be included among the Saints of their same classification at the discretion of the pastor.

<p>of the Martyrs Lucillian of Byzantium and the children Claudius, Hypatius, Paul, and Dionysius; Martyr Paula the Virgin of Nicomedia; Venerable Athanasios the wonderworker of Cilicia; Clotilde, queen of the Franks—and of all the saints of all ages who are well-pleasing to God, whose memory we celebrate today—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>بالله، والقديس (فلان) شفيع هذه الكنيسة المقدسة، والقديسين الصديقين جدي المسيح الإله، يواكيم وحنة، وتذكار الشهيد لوسيليانوس البيزنطي، هيباتيوس، بولس وديونيسيوس، والبار أنثاسيوس البيثيني والشهيدة بولا من نيقوميديا، (وجميع القديسين الذين أرضوا الله بأعمالهم الصالحة) الذين نقيم تذكارهم اليوم. نتضرع إليك أيها الرب الجزيل الرحمة، فاستجب لنا نحن الخطاة الطالبين إليك وارحمنا.</p>
<p><b>Chanter:</b> Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. (<i>Repeat 4 times</i>)</p>	<p><b>المرتل:</b> يا رب ارحم، يا رب ارحم، يا رب ارحم. (4 مرات)</p>
<p><b>Priest:</b> Through the mercies and compassions and love for mankind of Thine Only-begotten Son, with Whom Thou art blessed, together with Thine all-holy, and good, and life-giving Spirit: now and ever, and unto ages of ages. <b>Choir:</b> Amen.</p>	<p><b>الكاهن:</b> برحمة ورأفات ابنك الوحيد ومحبته للبشر، الذي أنت مبارك معه ومع روحك الكلي قدسه الصالح والمحيي، الآن وكل أوان وإلى دهر الدهرين. <b>المرتل:</b> آمين</p>
<p><b>KONTAKION &amp; OIKOS FOR ALL SAINTS SUNDAY (Plain Reading)</b></p>	
<p>As first-fruits of our nature to the Planter of created things, the world presenteth the God-bearing martyred Saints in offering unto Thee, O Lord. Through their earnest entreaties, keep Thy Church in deep peace and divine tranquility, through the pure Theotokos, O Thou Who art greatly merciful.</p>	<p>أيها الرب البارئ الخليفة، إن المسكونة تقدم لك كبواكير الطبيعة الشهداء اللأبسي الله. فبتضرعاتهم احفظ كنيسةك في سلام دائم، من أجل والدة الإله يا جزيل الرحمة.</p>
<p>They that have borne witness in all the earth and have taken up their dwelling in the Heavens, who have imitated Christ's Passion and who have taken away our passions, are assembled here today, showing that the Church of the first-born presenteth a type of the Church above as she crieth out to Christ: Thou art my God; do Thou preserve me through the pure Theotokos, O Thou Who art greatly merciful.</p>	<p>إن المستشهدين في الأرض كلها، الساكنين في السماوات، المتشبهين بالأم المسيح والنازعين عبداً لأمننا، قد اجتمعوا اليوم ههنا مظهرين كنيسة الأبقار موسومةً بجنم السماء، وهاتفةً إلى المسيح: أنت إلهي. فلأجل والدة الإله احفظني يا جزيل الرحمة.</p>
<p><b>THE SYNAXARION (Plain Reading)</b></p>	
<p>On June 3 in the Holy Orthodox Church, we commemorate the Martyrs Lucillian of Byzantium and the children Claudius, Hypatius, Paul, and Dionysius; Martyr Paula the Virgin of Nicomedia; Venerable Athanasios the wonderworker of Cilicia; and Clotilde, queen of the Franks.</p>	
<p>On this day, the Sunday after Pentecost, we celebrate the feast of All Saints who shone forth throughout all the world, North and South, East and West.</p>	
<p><b>Verses</b> Of all my Lord's friends, I laud and sing the praises; And let any to come, with them all be numbered.</p>	
<p>David the Prophet and king, who revered the beloved of God, and respected them because of his great piety, said in the Psalms, "How precious are Thy beloved unto me, O God" (138:17). And the Apostle Paul, in his Epistle to the Hebrews, recounted the lives of the saints, when he wrote, "Wherefore, seeing we also are compassed about with so</p>	

great a cloud of witnesses, let us lay aside every weight, and the sin that so easily besets us; and let us run with patience the race that is set before us” (12:1). Therefore, as Orthodox Christians, we honor the beloved saints of God, respecting them as keepers of God’s commandments, shining examples of virtue and benefactors of humanity. We commemorate all of the holy ones every year on this day, as the list of saints ever increases, even though some of their names escape us. Nevertheless, we honor them for their piety and strive to imitate their good works.

By the intercessions of Thine immaculate Mother, O Christ God, and of all Thy Saints from the beginning of time, have mercy and save us, since Thou alone art good and the Lover of mankind. Amen.

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

<p><b>Ode 1.</b> 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.</p>	<p>(الأولى) أَفْتَحُ فَمِي فِيمَتَلَى رُوحاً، وَأُبْدِي قَوْلًا فَائِضًا نَحْوَ الْأُمِّ الْمَلِكَةِ، وَأُظْهِرُ مُعَيِّدًا لِلْمُؤَسِمِ بَابْتِهَاجٍ، وَأَتَرْتُمُ بِعَجَائِبِهَا مَسْرُورًا.</p>
<p><b>Ode 3.</b> 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.</p>	<p>(الثالثة) يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ، بِمَا أَنَّكَ الْيَنْبُوعُ الْحَيُّ الْمْتَدَفِّقُ بِسَخَاءٍ، وَطَدِينَا نَحْنُ الْمُتَشِدِّينَ تَسَابِيحِكَ، الْمُتَلْتَمِينَ مَخْفِلًا رُوحِيًّا، وَفِي مَجْدِكَ الْإِلَهِيِّ أَهْلِينَا لِأَكَالِيلِ الْمَجْدِ وَالشَّرَفِ.</p>
<p><b>Ode 4.</b> 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.’</p>	<p>(الرابعة) إِنَّ يَسُوعَ الْفَائِقَ التَّأَلُّهُ، الْجَالِسَ بِمَجْدٍ عَلَى سُدَّةِ اللاهوتِ، قَدْ وَرَدَ عَلَى سَحَابَةٍ خَفِيفَةٍ، وَخَلَّصَ بِقَبْضَتِهِ الْغَيْرِ الْفَاسِدَةَ الصَّارِحِينَ نَحْوَهُ: الْمَجْدُ لِقُدْرَتِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ.</p>
<p><b>Ode 5.</b> 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.</p>	<p>(الخامسة) أَيُّهَا الْبَتُولُ الَّتِي لَمْ تَعْرِفْ زَوْجًا، إِنَّ الْبَرِيَا بِأَسْرِهِا قَدْ انْدَهَلَتْ مِنْ مَجْدِكَ الْإِلَهِيِّ، لِأَنَّكَ حَمَلْتِ فِي حَشَاكِ إِلَهَ الْكُلِّ، وَوَلَدْتِ الْإِبْنَ الْغَيْرَ الْمَحْدُودِ فِي زَمَنِ، وَمَنْحَتِ الْخَلَاصَ لِكُلِّ الَّذِينَ يُسَبِّحُونَكَ.</p>
<p><b>Ode 6.</b> 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.</p>	<p>(السادسة) هَلُمُّوا أَيُّهَا الْمُتَأَلِّهُوا الْعُقُولِ، لِنُصَفِّقَ بِالْأَيْدِي مُقِيمِينَ هَذَا الْعِيدَ الْإِلَهِيَّ الْكَلِّيَّ الْإِكْرَامِ، الَّذِي لَوْلَادَةِ الْإِلَهِ، وَنَمَجِّدِ الْإِلَهَ الَّذِي وُلِدَ مِنْهَا.</p>
<p><b>Ode 7.</b> 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.’</p>	<p>(السابعة) إِنَّ الْفَتِيَّةَ الْمُتَأَلِّهُةَ الْعُقُولِ، لَمْ يَعْبُدُوا الْخَلِيقَةَ دُونَ الْخَالِقِ، بَلْ وَطَنُوا وَعَيْدَ النَّارِ بِشَجَاعَةٍ، فَرْتَلُّوا فَرِحِينَ: أَيُّهَا الْفَائِقُ النَّسْبِيحِ، مُبَارِكُ أَنْتَ يَا إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا.</p>
<p><b>Ode 8.</b> 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 ye works praise the Lord and magnify Him unto all ages.’</p>	<p>(الثامنة) نُسَبِّحُ وَنُبَارِكُ وَنَسُجُدُ لِلرَّبِّ. إِنَّ مَوْلِدَ وَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ قَدْ حَفِظَ الْفَتِيَّةَ الْأَطْهَارَ فِي الْأَتُونِ سَالِمِينَ، إِذْ كَانَ حِينِيذٍ مَرْسُومًا وَأَمَّا الْآنَ فَقَدْ حَصَلَ مَفْعُولًا، فَهُوَ يُنْهَضُ الْمَسْكُونَةَ بِأَسْرِهِا إِلَى التَّرْتِيلِ هَاتِفَةً: يَا جَمِيعَ أَعْمَالِ الرَّبِّ سَبِّحُوا الرَّبَّ، وَزِيدُوهُ رِفْعَةً عَلَى مَدَى الْأَذْهَارِ.</p>

<p><b>Deacon:</b> The Theotokos and Mother of the Light, let us honor and magnify in song.</p>	<p>الشماس: لوالدة الإله وأمّ النور بالتسابيح نكرّم مُعْظَمِينَ.</p>
<p><b>MAGNIFICATIONS IN TONE FOUR</b></p>	
<p>My soul doth magnify the Lord, and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Savior. <b>Refrain:</b> 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.</p>	<p>تُعْظِمُ نَفْسِي لِلرَّبِّ، وَتَبْتَهِجُ رُوحِي بِاللَّهِ مُخْلِصِي. (اللازمة) يَا مَنْ هِيَ أَكْرَمُ مِنَ الشَّارُوبِيمِ، وَأَرْفَعُ مَجْدًا بَعِيرِ قِيَاسٍ مِنَ السَّارَافِيمِ، يَا مَنْ بَدُونَ فَسَادٍ وَلَدَتْ كَلِمَةَ اللَّهِ، حَقًّا أَنْتَ وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ إِيَّاكَ نُعْظِمُ.</p>
<p>For He hath regarded the lowliness of His handmaiden; for behold from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed. <b>(Refrain)</b></p>	<p>لَأَنَّهُ نَظَرَ إِلَى تَوَاضَعِ أُمَّتِهِ، فَهَا مُنْذُ الْآنَ تُطَوِّبُنِي جَمِيعُ الْأَجْيَالِ. (اللازمة)</p>
<p>For He that is mighty hath magnified me, and holy is His Name; and His mercy is on them that fear Him, throughout all generations. <b>(Refrain)</b></p>	<p>لَأَنَّ الْقَدِيرَ صَنَعَ بِي عَظَائِمَ وَقُدُوسَ اسْمُهُ، وَرَحْمَتُهُ إِلَى جِيلِ فَجِيلٍ لِلَّذِينَ يَتَّقُونَهُ. (اللازمة)</p>
<p>He hath showed strength with His arm; He hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts. <b>(Refrain)</b></p>	<p>صَنَعَ عِزًّا بِسَاعِدِهِ، وَشَتَّتَ الْمُتَكَبِّرِينَ بِذَهْنِ قُلُوبِهِمْ. (اللازمة)</p>
<p>He hath put down the mighty from their seat, and hath exalted the humble and meek. He hath filled the empty with good things, and the rich hath He sent empty away. <b>(Refrain)</b></p>	<p>حَطَّ الْمُقْتَدِرِينَ عَنِ الْكِرَاسِيِّ وَرَفَعَ الْمُتَوَاضِعِينَ، مَلَأَ الْجِيَاعَ مِنَ الْخَيْرَاتِ، وَالْأَغْنِيَاءَ أَرْسَلَهُمْ فَارِغِينَ. (اللازمة)</p>
<p>He remembering His mercy hath helped His servant Israel, as He promised to our forefathers, Abraham and his seed forever. <b>(Refrain)</b></p>	<p>عَصَدَ إِسْرَائِيلَ فَتَاهُ لِيَذْكَرَ رَحْمَتَهُ، كَمَا قَالَ لِأَبَائِنَا إِبْرَاهِيمَ وَنَسْلِهِ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ.</p>
<p><b>Ode 9.</b> Let all the earth-born mortals rejoice in the Spirit, bearing their lamps. And let the nature of Bodiless Minds celebrate with honor the holy festival of the Mother of God, and cry out: ‘Hail! All-blessed, pure, and ever-virgin Theotokos!’</p>	<p>(التاسعة) كُلُّ الْأَرْضِيِّينَ فَلْيَبْتَهِجُوا بِالرُّوحِ حَامِلِينَ الْمَصَابِيحَ، وَطَبِيعَةُ الْعَقْلِيِّينَ الْغَيْرِ الْهَيُولِيِّينَ فَلْتَحْتَفِلْ مَعًا، مُعَيَّدَةً لِمَوْسِمِ أُمِّ الْإِلَهِ الشَّرِيفِ وَهَاتِفَةً: اِفْرَحِي يَا وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ النَّقِيَّةِ، الدَّائِمَةِ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ، وَالْكَلِيَّةِ الطُّوبَى.</p>
<p><b>THE LITTLE LITANY</b></p>	
<p>Deacon: Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord.</p>	<p>الشماس: أَيْضًا وَأَيْضًا بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p>
<p>Choir: Lord, have mercy.</p>	<p>الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.</p>
<p>Deacon: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.</p>	<p>الشماس: أَعِضْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ واحفظنا يا الله بنعمتك.</p>
<p>Choir: Lord, have mercy.</p>	<p>الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.</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</p>	<p>الشماس: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةِ الْقِدَاسَةِ، الطَّاهِرَةِ، الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةِ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرِيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا</p>

<p>ourselves and each other, and all our life unto Christ our God.</p> <p>Choir: To Thee, O Lord.</p> <p>Priest: For all the powers of Heaven praise Thee, and unto Thee do they ascribe glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages.</p> <p>Choir: Amen.</p>	<p>وبعضنا بعضاً وكلّ حياتنا للمسيح الإله.</p> <p><b>الجوق:</b> لك يا رب.</p> <p><b>الكاهن:</b> لأنه إياك تُسبِّحُ كلُّ قُوَّاتِ السَّمَاوَاتِ، وَلَكَ يُرْسِلُونَ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.</p> <p><b>الجوق:</b> آمين.</p>
<p>Holy is the Lord our God. (<i>THRICE</i>)</p> <p>Exalt ye the Lord our God, and worship at His footstool, for He is holy.</p>	<p>قُدُّوسٌ هُوَ الرَّبُّ إِلَهُنَا. (ثَلَاثًا)</p> <p>إِرْفَعُوا الرَّبَّ إِلَهُنَا، وَاسْجُدُوا لِمَوْطِي قَدَمَيْهِ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ إِلَهُنَا قُدُّوسٌ هُوَ.</p>
<p><b>THE FIRST EOTHINON EXAPOSTEILARION IN TONE TWO</b></p>	
<p>Let us gather with the Disciples on the mount in Galilee to behold Christ in faith, saying, I have received the power of those on high and those below. And let us learn how to baptize all the nations in the Name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit, and how He is present with His initiates to the end of the world as He promised.</p>	<p>لِنَجْتَمِعَنَّ مَعَ التَّلَامِيذِ فِي جَبَلِ الْجَلِيلِ، فَنُعَايِنَ الْمَسِيحَ بِإِيمَانٍ قَائِلًا: قَدْ أَخَذْتُ سُلْطَانَ الْعُلُويِّينَ وَالسُّفْلِيِّينَ. وَنَتَعَلَّمُ كَيْفَ يُعَلِّمُ تَعْمِيدَ كُلِّ الْأُمَّمِ بِاسْمِ الْآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، وَأَنَّهُ يَكُونُ حَاضِرًا مَعَ مُسَارِيهِ إِلَى انْقِضَاءِ الدَّهْرِ كَمَا وَعَدَ.</p>
<p><b>THE EXAPOSTEILARION &amp; THEOTOKION OF ALL SAINTS IN TONE TWO</b></p> <p>(**Upon that mount in Galilee**)</p>	
<p>Come, let us duly crown with hymns * Forerunner John the Baptist, * the prophets, the Apostles' choir, * the martyrs and the hierarchs, * the righteous with the ascetics, * the noble Hieromartyrs, * the women great in love for God, * all the just and the angels * in all their ranks; * and while singing praise, let us make entreaty * to gain that glory which they have * from Jesus Christ the Savior.</p>	<p>لِنَتَوَجَّ بِأَنَاشِيدِ التَّسَابِيحِ، كَدَيْنٍ وَاجِبٍ، لِسَابِقِ، وَالرُّسُلِ، وَالْأَنْبِيَاءِ، وَالشُّهَدَاءِ، وَالْأَسَاقِفَةِ، وَالنُّسَاكِ، وَالْأَبْرَارِ، وَشُهَدَاءِ الْكَهَنَةِ، وَالنِّسْوَةِ الْمُحِبَّاتِ لِلَّهِ، مَعَ سَائِرِ الصِّدِّيقِينَ وَطَعَمَاتِ الْمَلَائِكَةِ، مُتَوَسِّلِينَ أَنْ نَحْظِيَ بِطِلْبَاتِهِمْ وَمَجْدِهِمْ، بِالْمَجْدِ مِنَ الْمَسِيحِ الْمُخَلِّصِ.</p>
<p>He that is glorified on high * as God by all the Angels * ineffably did not forsake * the bosom of the Father, * when he dwelt with us upon earth; * and thou wast the provider * of this salvation, when for us * thou didst lend flesh, O Virgin, * from thy pure blood * unto Him in manner beyond description. * O pure one, ask that He forgive * the sins of us, thy servants.</p>	<p>أَيُّهَا الْعَذْرَاءُ الطَّاهِرَةُ، إِنَّ الَّذِي تُمَجِّدُهُ الْمَلَائِكَةُ فِي الْعَلَاءِ إِلَهِيًّا، وَغَيْرِ الْمُتَفَصِّلِ مِنَ الْأَحْضَانِ الْأَبَوِيَّةِ، قَدْ عَاشَرَ الْأَرْضِيِّينَ بِحَالٍ مُتَمَتِّعَةٍ الْوَصْفِ. وَأَنْتِ صَرْتِ عِلَّةَ هَذَا الْخَلَاصِ، لَمَّا أَقْرَضْتِهِ مِنْ دِمَائِكَ النَّقِيَّةِ جَسَدًا، بِحَالٍ يَفُوقُ التَّعْبِيرَ. فَتَشَفَّعِي إِلَيْهِ أَنْ يَجُودَ عَلَى عِبِيدِكَ بِمُسَامَحَةِ الذُّنُوبِ.</p>
<p><b>AINOI (PRAISES) IN TONE EIGHT</b></p>	
<p>Let everything that hath breath, praise the Lord. Praise ye the Lord from the heavens: praise Him in the heights. To Thee, O God, is due our song.</p>	<p>كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ فَلْتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ. سَبِّحُوا الرَّبَّ مِنَ السَّمَاوَاتِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي الْأَعَالِي، لِأَنَّهُ لَكَ يَلِيقُ التَّسْبِيحُ يَا اللَّهُ.</p>

<p>Praise ye Him, all His angels: praise ye Him, all His hosts. To Thee, O God, is due our song.</p>	<p>سَبِّحُوهُ يَا جَمِيعَ مَلَائِكَتِهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ يَا سَائِرَ قُوَّاتِهِ، لِأَنَّهُ لَكَ يَلِيْقُ التَّسْبِيْحُ يَا اللهُ.</p>
<p>For the Resurrection in Tone Eight</p>	
<p>1. <i>This glory shall be to all His saints.</i> Though Thou didst stand in judgment, O Lord, condemned by Pilate, Thou didst not vacate Thy throne, sitting with the Father. Thou didst arise from the dead, releasing the world from the bondage of the stranger; for Thou art compassionate and the Lover of mankind.</p>	<p>1- هذا المجدُ يكونُ لجميعِ أبرارِهِ. يا رَبُّ، وَإِنْ كُنْتَ قَدْ وَقَفْتَ فِي الْحُكْمِ مُدَانًا مِنْ بِيلاطسَ، إِلَّا أَنْكَ لَمْ تَخُلْ مِنَ الْكُرْسِيِّ جالِسًا مَعَ الآبِ. وَ قُمتَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الأَمْواتِ، وَأَعْتَقْتَ العالَمَ مِنْ عُبُودِيَّةِ الغَريبِ، بما أَنَّكَ رَؤُوفٌ ومُحِبٌّ لِلبَشَرِ.</p>
<p>2. <i>Praise God in His sanctuary: praise Him in the firmament of His power.</i> Though, O Lord, the Jews placed Thee in a grave like dead, the soldiers guarded Thee as a slumbering King; and as a Treasure of life, they sealed Thee. But Thou didst rise and grant incorruptibility to our souls.</p>	<p>2- سَبِّحُوا اللهُ فِي قَدَيْسِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي فَلكِ قُوَّتِهِ. يا رَبُّ، وَإِنْ كانَ اليَهُودُ وَصَعوكَ فِي قَبْرِ كَمائِتِ، إِلَّا أَنْ الجُنْدَ كانوا يَحْرَسونَكَ كَمَلِكٍ راقِدِ، ومِثْلَ كَنْزِ حَيَاةٍ حَتَمُوا عَلَيكَ بِحَتْمِ. إِلَّا أَنَّكَ قُمتَ وَمَنَحْتَ عَدَمَ البلى لِنفوسِنا.</p>
<p>3. <i>Praise Him for His mighty acts: praise Him according to His excellent greatness.</i> Thou didst give us Thy Cross, O Lord, as a weapon against Diabolus, who, unable to behold its power, doth fear and tremble; for it raiseth the dead and hath annulled death. Wherefore, do we worship Thy Burial and Resurrection.</p>	<p>3- سَبِّحُوهُ على مَقَدَرَتِهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ نَظيرَ كَثَرَةِ عَظَمَتِهِ. يا رَبُّ، لَقَدْ أَعْطَيْتَنَا صَليبانَكَ سِلاحًا على المَحالِ، لِأَنَّهُ يَرهَبُ وَيَرْتَعِدُ، إِذْ لا يَحْتَمِلُ أَنْ يَرى قُوَّتَهُ، لِأَنَّهُ يُعِيمُ المَوتى وَقَدْ عَطَلَ المَونَ. لِذلكَ نَسجُدُ لِدفنِكَ وقِيامَتِكَ.</p>
<p>4. <i>Praise Him with the sound of the trumpet. Praise Him with the psaltery and harp.</i> The angel proclaiming Thy Resurrection, O Lord, did frighten the guards; but to the women he cried out, saying, Why seek ye the living among the dead? Verily, He hath risen, being God and hath granted life to the universe.</p>	<p>4- سَبِّحُوهُ بِلَحْنِ البوقِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْمِزمارِ والقِيثارَةِ. يا رَبُّ، إِنَّ المَلائِكَ المُنادِ بِقِيامَتِكَ أَمَّا لِلحُرَّاسِ فَأَرهَبَ، وَأَمَّا لِلنِّسوةِ فَهَتَفَ قائلاً: لِمَ تَطْلُبْنَ الحَيِّ مَعَ المَوتى؟ قَدْ قامَ بما أَنَّهُ إلهٌ، ومَنَحَ الحَيَاةَ لِلْمَسكونَةِ.</p>
<p>For All Saints in Tone Four (**As one valiant**)</p>	
<p>5. <i>Praise Him with the timbrel and dance; praise Him with stringed instruments and organs.</i> Since they welcomed His sufferings, * all the Saints that are in His earth * hath the Lord made wondrous, who in their flesh received * His wounds and Passion; and fair adorned therewith, they are notably * consecrated unto Him * with divine beauties of all kinds. * Let us sing their praise * as unwithering flowers, as the Church's stars that never err or wander, * as willing victims of sacrifice.</p>	<p>5- سَبِّحُوهُ بِالطَّبَلِ والمِصافِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْأوتارِ وآلَةِ الطَّرَبِ. عَجَبَ الرَّبُّ قَدَيْسِيهِ الذِينَ على الأَرْضِ، لِقبولِهِمُ الوُسومَ والآلامَ، التي تَرَيَنوا بِها، وَأَتَشَّحوا بِوُضوحِ بِمَحاسِنِ الإلهِ، الذِينَ نَمَدَحُهُمُ، بما أَنَّهُمُ أَزهارٌ لا تَذبُلُ، وَنُجومٌ لا تَضِلُّ لِلكنيسةِ، وَصَحايا دُبِحَتْ طَوْعًا.</p>
<p>6. <i>Praise Him upon the loud cymbals: praise Him upon the high-sounding cymbals. Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord.</i></p>	<p>6- سَبِّحُوهُ بِبَغَماتِ الصنوجِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِصنوجِ التهلِيلِ، كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ فَلتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ.</p>

<p>Since they welcomed His sufferings, * all the Saints that are in His earth * hath the Lord made wondrous, who in their flesh received * His wounds and Passion; and fair adorned therewith, they are notably * consecrated unto Him * with divine beauties of all kinds. * Let us sing their praise * as unwithering flowers, as the Church's stars that never err or wander, * as willing victims of sacrifice.</p>	<p>عَجَبَ الرَّبُّ قَدَيْسِيهِ الَّذِينَ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ، لِقَبُولِهِمُ الْوُسُومَ وَالْآلَامَ، الَّتِي تَرَيْنَوْنَ بِهَا، وَأَتَّشَحُوا بِوُضُوحِ بِمَحَاسِنِ الْإِلَهِ، الَّذِينَ نَمَدَحُهُمْ، بِمَا أَنَّهُمْ أَزْهَارٌ لَا تَذْبُلُ، وَنُجُومٌ لَا تَضِلُّ لِلْكَنِيسَةِ، وَضَحَايَا دُبِحَتْ طَوْعًا.</p>
<p>7. <i>The righteous cried, and the Lord heard them, and He delivered them out of all their tribulations.</i> With the prophets, let us extol * the Apostles; and with the just, * all the sacred martyrs, the teachers of the Church, the fervent women who strove in both ascetics' and martyrs' strife, * let the multitude of Saints * and the righteous in all their ranks * sacredly be praised * with divine songs and hymns, for they inherited the Kingdom in the highest, * and they are dwellers of Paradise.</p>	<p>7- الصِّدِّيقُونَ صَرَخُوا، وَالرَّبُّ اسْتَجَابَ لَهُمْ، وَمِنْ جَمِيعِ أَحْزَانِهِمْ نَجَّاهُمْ. لِنَمْدَحِ بِالنَّشَائِدِ صَفَّ الرُّسُلِ وَالشُّهَدَاءِ، وَالْأَبْرَارِ مَعَ شُهَدَاءِ الْكَهَنَةِ، وَالْمُعَلِّمِينَ الصِّدِّيقِينَ، وَالنِّسْوَةَ الْقَدِيسَاتِ، مَنْ مِنْهُنَّ جَاهَدْنَ وَمَنْ فِي شَوْقٍ نَسَكْنَ، مَعَ الصِّدِّيقِينَ، بِمَا أَنَّهُمْ غَدَاوًا وَارِثِينَ الْمَلَكُوتِ الْعُلُويِّ، وَمُتَوَطِّئِينَ الْفِرْدَوْسِ.</p>
<p>8. <i>Wondrous is God in His saints.</i> They that made Heaven of the earth * with the brightness that virtues shed; * they that imitated the willing death of Christ; * they that have walked on that path that doth provide immortality; * they that with the surgery * of divine grace have cleared away * all our mortal ills; * they that nobly contended with a single soul throughout the world's four quarters: * Let all the martyrs be praised in song.</p>	<p>8- عَجِيبٌ هُوَ اللَّهُ فِي قَدَيْسِيهِ. لِنَمْدَحِ صَفَّ الشُّهَدَاءِ، مَنْ صَيَّرُوا الْأَرْضَ سَمَاءً بِحُسْنِ الْفَضَائِلِ، وَمَنْ ضَارَعُوا مَوْتَ الْمَسِيحِ الْمُعْطِي الْحَيَاةَ، وَسَارُوا فِي الطَّرِيقِ الصَّعْبَةِ، وَطَهَّرُوا آلَامَ النَّاسِ بِعِلَاجَاتِ النِّعْمَةِ. وَالَّذِينَ جَاهَدُوا بِشَجَاعَةٍ وَبِاتِّفَاقِ نَفُوسٍ لِأَرْزَاقِهِمْ فِي كُلِّ الْعَالَمِ.</p>
<p><b>THE FIRST EOTHINON DOXASTICON IN TONE ONE</b></p>	
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> Verily, the Lord appeared to the Disciples going to the mountain for ascension from earthly things; and they worshipped Him and learned from Him the power given to Him in every place. And they were sent to every place under heaven to preach His Resurrection from the dead, and His translation to heaven, to whom He had promised, not lying, that He would be with them forever; for He is Christ God and the Savior of our souls.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالِابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقَدَسِ. إِنَّ الرَّبَّ قَدْ حَضَرَ إِلَى التَّلَامِيذِ الدَّاهِبِينَ إِلَى الْجَبَلِ، لِلرِّتْقَاعِ عَنِ الْأَرْضِيَّاتِ، فَسَجَدُوا لَهُ، وَتَلَقَّفُوا السُّلْطَانَ الْمُعْطَى لَهُ فِي كُلِّ مَكَانٍ. وَأُرْسِلُوا إِلَى مَا تَحْتَ السَّمَاءِ، لِيُكْرِزُوا بِالْقِيَامَةِ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، وَبِالنَّقْلَةِ إِلَى السَّمَاوَاتِ، الَّذِينَ قَدْ وَعَدَهُمْ، وَهُوَ غَيْرُ كَاذِبٍ، بَأَنَّ يَكُونَ مَعَهُمْ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ، الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهُ، وَمُخَلِّصُ نَفُوسِنَا.</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 أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. أَنْتِ هِيَ الْفَائِقَةُ عَلَى كُلِّ الْبَرَكَاتِ، يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الْعَذْرَاءِ، لِأَنَّ الْجَحِيمَ قَدْ سُبِّبَتْ بِوَسِطَةِ الْمُتَجَسِّدِ مِنْكَ، وَأَدَمَ دُعِيَ ثَانِيَةً، وَاللَّعْنَةُ بَادَتْ، وَحَوَاءَ انْعَتَقَتْ، وَالْمَوْتَ أُمِيتَ، وَنَحْنُ قَدْ حَيِينَا. فَلِذَلِكَ نُسَبِّحُ هَاتِعِينَ: مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْهُنَا، يَا مَنْ هَكَذَا</p>

	سُرَّ، المَجْدُ لَكَ.
<b>THE GREAT DOXOLOGY IN TONE ONE</b>	
Glory to Thee, who has shown us the Light. Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will among men.	المَجْدُ لَكَ يَا مُظْهِرَ 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، الأَبُ الضَّابِطُ الكُلِّ. أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الإِبْنُ الوَحِيدُ، يَا يَسُوعَ المَسِيحِ، وَيَا أَيُّهَا الرُّوحُ القُدُسُ.
O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father, that takest away the sin of the world, have mercy on us, thou that takest away the sins of the world.	أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الإِلَهُ، يَا حَمَلَ اللّهِ يَا ابْنَ الأَبِ، يَا رَافِعَ خَطِيئَةِ العَالَمِ ارْحَمْنَا، يَا رَافِعَ خَطَايَا العَالَمِ.
Receive our prayer, Thou that sittest at the right hand of the Father, and have mercy on us.	تَقَبَّلْ تَضَرُّعَنَا أَيُّهَا الجَالِسُ عَنِ يَمِينِ الأَبِ 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 اللّهِ الأَبِ، آمِينَ.
Every day will I bless Thee, and I will praise Thy Name forever; yea, forever and ever.	فِي كُلِّ يَوْمٍ أُبَارِكُكَ، وَأُسَبِّحُ اسْمَكَ إِلَى الأَبَدِ، وَإِلَى أَدَبِ 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، آمِينَ.
Let Thy mercy, O Lord, be upon us, as we do put our hope in thee.	لِتَكُنْ يَا رَبُّ رَحْمَتُكَ عَلَيْنَا، كَمَا نَحْنُ نَتَوَكَّلُ عَلَيْكَ.
Blessed art Thou, O Lord: teach me Thy statutes. (Thrice)	مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلِّمْنِي حُقُوقَكَ. (ثَلَاثًا)
Lord, Thou hast been our refuge in all generations. I said: Be merciful unto me; heal my soul, for I have sinned against Thee.	يَا رَبُّ مَلْجَأٌ كُنْتَ لَنَا فِي جِيلٍ وَجِيلٍ، أَنَا قُلْتُ يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنِي وَاشْفِ نَفْسِي لِأَنَّني قَدْ خَطِئْتُ إِلَيْكَ.
Lord, I have fled unto Thee: teach me to do Thy will, for Thou art my God.	يَا رَبُّ إِلَيْكَ لَجَأْتُ فَعَلِّمْنِي أَنْ أَعْمَلَ رِضَاكَ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ هُوَ إِلَهِي.
For with Thee is the fountain of life; in Thy light shall we see light.	لَأَنَّ مِنْ قِبَلِكَ عَيْنَ الحَيَاةِ، وَبِنُورِكَ نَعَايُنُ النُّورَ.
O continue Thy lovingkindness unto them that know Thee. Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us. (Thrice)	فَابْسُطْ رَحْمَتَكَ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَعْرِفُونَكَ. قُدُوسٌ اللّهُ، قُدُوسٌ القُوِيُّ، قُدُوسٌ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ ارْحَمْنَا. (ثَلَاثًا)



Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit;	المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ القُدُسِ.
Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.	الآنَ وَكُلَّ أوانٍ وإِلى دَهْرِ الداهِرِينَ، آمين.
Holy Immortal, have mercy on us.	قُدوسَ الذي لا يَموتُ ارحمنا.
Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us.	قُدوسَ اللهُ، قُدوسَ القويِّ، قُدوسَ الذي لا يَموتُ ارحمنا.
<b>TROPARION IN TONE EIGHT</b>	
Having risen from the tomb, and having burst the bonds of Hades, Thou didst loose the condemnation of death, O Lord, releasing all mankind from the snares of the enemy. Having manifested Thyself to Thine Apostles, Thou didst send them forth to proclaim Thee; and through them Thou hast granted Thy peace unto the civilized world, O Thou Who alone art plenteous in mercy.	إِذْ قُمْتَ يا رَبُّ مِنَ القَبْرِ وَقَطَعْتَ رِباطاتِ الجَحيمِ، غَلَبْتَ حُكومَةَ المَوتِ، وَأَنْقَذْتَ الكُلَّ مِنْ فِخاخِ العَدوِّ. ولَمَّا أَظْهَرْتَ ذاتَكَ لِرُسُلِكَ، أَرْسَلْتَهُمْ إِلى الكِرارَةِ، وَمَنَحْتَ بِهِمْ سَلامَكَ لِلْمَسكُونَةِ، يا جَزيلَ الرَّحْمَةِ وَحَدَكَ.
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