

**ORTHROS ON SUNDAY, MARCH 26, 2017; TONE 7 / EOTHINON 7**  
**FOURTH SUNDAY OF GREAT LENT &**  
**LEAVE-TAKING OF THE ANNUNCIATION TO THE THEOTOKOS**

THE SYNAXIS OF THE ARCHANGEL GABRIEL; STEPHEN THE CONFESSOR, ABBOT OF TRIGLIA

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

“GOD IS THE LORD” IN TONE SEVEN

**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 الرَّبُّ ظَهَرَ لَنَا، مُبَارَكٌ الْآتِي بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ. (تعاد بعد  
الإستيخونات)

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

1 - إَعْتَرِفُوا لِلرَّبِّ وادْعُوا بِاسْمِهِ الْقُدُّوسِ.

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

2- كُلُّ الْأُمَمِ أَحَاطُوا بِي وَبِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ قَهَرْتُهُمْ.

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

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

RESURRECTIONAL APOLYTIKION IN TONE SEVEN

Thou didst shatter death by Thy Cross, Thou didst open paradise to the thief; Thou didst turn the sadness of the ointment-bearing women into joy. And didst bid Thine Apostles proclaim a warning, that Thou hast risen O Christ, granting to the world the great mercy.

حَطَمْتَ بِصَلِيْبِكَ الْمَوْتَ وَفَتَحْتَ لِلصَّانِ الْفِرْدَوْسَ، وَحَوَّلْتَ نَوْحَ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ، وَأَمَرْتَ رُسُلَكَ أَنْ يَكْرِزُوا، بِأَنَّكَ قَدْ قُمْتَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهُ، مَانِحاً الْعَالَمَ الرَّحْمَةَ الْعَظْمَى.

APOLYTIKION OF THE ANNUNCIATION IN TONE FOUR

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

Today is the beginning of our salvation, and the manifestation of the mystery from the ages; for the Son of God becometh the Son of the Virgin, and Gabriel proclaimeth grace. Wherefore, do we shout with him to the Theotokos: Rejoice, O full of grace! The Lord is with thee.

المجدُ للأبِ، والابنِ، والروحِ القدسِ.

اليومِ رأسُ خلاصنا، وظهورُ السرِّ الذي منذُ الدهورِ. فإنَّ ابنَ اللهِ يَصِيْرُ ابنَ البتولِ، وجبرائيلُ بالنعمةِ يُبَشِّرُ. لذلكِ نحنُ معه، فلنَهتَفِ نحوَ والدَةِ الإلهِ: إفرحي أَيُّهَا الممتلئةُ نعمةً، الرَّبُّ مَعَكَ.

APOLYTIKION OF THE ANNUNCIATION IN TONE FOUR

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

Today is the beginning of our salvation, and the manifestation of the mystery from the ages; for the Son of God becometh the Son of the Virgin, and Gabriel proclaimeth grace. Wherefore, do we shout with him to the Theotokos: Rejoice, O full of grace! The Lord is with thee.

الآنَ وكلَّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الداهرينَ، آمين.

اليومِ رأسُ خلاصنا، وظهورُ السرِّ الذي منذُ الدهورِ. فإنَّ ابنَ اللهِ يَصِيْرُ ابنَ البتولِ، وجبرائيلُ بالنعمةِ يُبَشِّرُ. لذلكِ نحنُ معه، فلنَهتَفِ نحوَ والدَةِ الإلهِ: إفرحي أَيُّهَا الممتلئةُ نعمةً، الرَّبُّ مَعَكَ.

The Little Litany

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

الشماس: أيضاً وأيضاً بِسْلاَمٍ إلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.

Deacon:	Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.	الشَّماس: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ واحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ. الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.
Choir:	Lord, have mercy.	الشَّماس: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةَ الْقِدَاسَةَ الطَّاهِرَةَ الْفَائِقَةَ الْبِرَكَاتِ المجيدة، سَيِّدَتْنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةَ مَرْيَمَ مع جميع القديسين، لنودع أنفسنا وبعضنا بعضاً وكل حياتنا للمسيح الإله.
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.	الجوق: لَكَ يَا رَبُّ. الكاهن: لِأَنَّ لَكَ الْعِزَّةَ وَلَكَ الْمُلْكَ وَالْقُوَّةَ وَالْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ والإبن والروح القدس، الآن وكل أوان وإلى دهر الداهرين.
Choir:	To Thee, O Lord.	الجوق: آمين.
Priest:	For Thine is the majesty, and Thine is the kingdom, and the power and the glory: of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	
Choir:	Amen.	

SEVENTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL KATHISMATA (Plain Reading)  
First Kathisma

Verily, Life was placed in a grave, and a seal was placed on the stone, and the soldiers guarded Christ as they would a slumbering king. The angels, therefore, did glorify Him; for He was a deathless God, and the women cried, saying, 'The Lord hath risen, Who giveth the world Great Mercy!' <i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> O Lord Christ, Thou hast led death captive by Thy three-day burial, and didst raise corrupt man by Thy life-bearing Resurrection. Wherefore, glory to Thee, O Thou alone the Lover of mankind. (For the Annunciation) <i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> The great leader of the immaterial hosts hath come to the city of Nazareth announcing to thee, O pure one, the Lord, the King of the ages, and saying unto thee: Rejoice, O blessed Mary, thou incomprehensible and inexplicable wonder, and the reclamer of mankind.	إِنَّ الْحَيَاةَ قَدْ وُضِعَ فِي الرَّمْسِ، وَجُعِلَ خَتْمٌ عَلَى الْحَجَرِ، وَالْجُنْدُ حَرَسُوا الْمَسِيحَ كَأَنَّهُ مَلِكٌ رَاقِدٌ. فَالْمَلَائِكَةُ مَجْدُوهُ بِمَا أَنَّهُ إِلَهٌ غَيْرُ مَائِتٍ، وَالتَّسْوَةُ هَتْفَنَ قَائِلَاتٍ: قَدْ قَامَ الرَّبُّ الْمَانِحُ الْعَالَمِ الرَّحْمَةَ الْعَظْمَى. المجد للآبِ، والابنِ، والروح القدس. أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهُ، إِنَّكَ سَبَيْتَ الْمَوْتَ بِدَفْنِكَ الثَّلَاثِيَّ الْأَيَّامِ، وَأَنْهَضْتَ بِقِيَامَتِكَ الْمُتَسَرِّبِلَةَ الْحَيَاةِ الْإِنْسَانَ الْفَاسِدَ، فَالْمَجْدُ لَكَ أَيُّهَا الْمُحِبُّ الْبَشَرَ وَحَدَّكَ. (للْبَشَارَةِ) الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ. إِنَّ قَائِدَ الطَّغَمَاتِ غَيْرِ الْهَيُولِيَّةِ الْعَظِيمِ. أَتَى النَّاصِرَةَ مَبَشِّرًا إِيَّاكَ، أَيُّهَا الطَّاهِرَةُ، بِالرَّبِّ مَلِكِ الدَّهْوَرِ، وَقَائِلًا نَحْوَكِ: إِفْرَحِي يَا مَرْيَمُ الْمُبَارَكَةَ. أَيُّهَا الْعَجَبُ غَيْرُ الْمُدْرَكِ أَوْ الْمُفَسَّرِ. وَإِعَادَةُ دَعْوَةِ الْبَشَرِ.
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Second Kathisma

While the tomb was sealed Thou didst shine forth from it, O Light. And while the doors were closed, Thou didst come to the Disciples, O Christ God, the Resurrection of all, renewing in us, through them, an upright spirit, according to the greatness of Thy mercy.	إِذْ كَانَ الْقَبْرُ مَخْتُومًا أَشْرَقَتْ مِنْهُ أَيُّهَا الْحَيَاةُ، وَلَمَّا كَانَتْ الْأَبْوَابُ مَغْلَقَةً، وَافِيَتْ التَّلَامِيذَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهُ قِيَامَةً الْكُلِّ، وَجَدَدَتْ لَنَا بِهِمْ رُوحًا مُسْتَقِيمًا، بِحَسَبِ عَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ.
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<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i></p> <p>The women bearing ointment mixed with tears did hasten to Thy grave. And when they saw the soldiers guarding Thee, O King of all, they said to themselves, ‘Who shall roll for us the stone?’ But the Angel of Great Counsel did rise, trampling down death. Wherefore, O Almighty One, O Lord, glory to Thee!</p> <p>(For the Annunciation) <i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i></p> <p>Today the whole creation rejoiceth; for the archangel hath cried unto thee, Rejoice, O blessed one, spotless, pure and all-blameless. Today, the haughtiness of the serpent vanisheth, as the bond of the curse of the first father is undone. Wherefore, with all things we cry unto thee, saying: Rejoice, O full of grace.</p>	<p>المجد للآب، والابن، والروح القدس.</p> <p>إِنَّ النِّسْوَةَ أَسْرَعْنَ إِلَى قَبْرِكَ حَامِلَاتِ طُيُوباً مُمْتَزِجَةً بِدُمُوعٍ. وَإِذْ رَأَيْنَ الْجُنْدَ يَحْرُسُونَكَ يَا مَلِكَ الْكُلِّ، قُلْنَ فِي أَنْفُسِهِنَّ: مَنْ يُدْخِرُ لَنَا الْحَجَرَ؟ لَكِنَّ رَسُولَ الرَّأْيِيِّ الْعَظِيمِ قَامَ دَائِساً الْمَوْتِ. فَيَا أَيُّهَا الْقَادِرُ عَلَى كُلِّ شَيْءٍ، يَا رَبَّ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p> <p>(للبشارة) الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.</p> <p>الْيَوْمَ تَبْتَهِّجُ، الْخَلِيقَةُ كُلُّهَا. إِذْ رَأَيْتِ الْمَلَائِكَةَ، هَتَفَتْ بِكَ قَائِلاً: إِفْرَحِي أَيُّهَا الْمُبَارَكَةُ النَّقِيَّةُ. وَالطَّاهِرَةُ الْبَرِيئَةُ مِنْ كُلِّ الْعُيُوبِ. الْيَوْمَ يَتَلَاشَى تَسَامُحُ الثَّعْبَانِ، لِانْحِلَالِ رِبَاطِ لَعْنَةِ الْآبِ الْأَوَّلِ. لِذَا نَهْتَفُ بِكَ: إِفْرَحِي يَا مَمْتَلئةٌ نِعْمَةً.</p>
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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 رَبِّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ.</p> <p>جَمَعَ الْمَلَائِكَةُ أَنْذَهَلَ مُتَحَيِّراً، عِنْدَ مُشَاهَدَتِهِمْ إِيَّاكَ مَحْسُوباً بَيْنَ الْأَمْوَاتِ أَيُّهَا الْمُخْلِصُ، وَدَاجِضاً قُوَّةَ الْمَوْتِ، وَمُنْهَضاً آدَمَ مَعَكَ، وَمُعْتَقاً 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 رَبِّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ.</p> <p>الْمَلَائِكَةُ اللَّامِعَةُ عِنْدَ الْقَبْرِ تَفَوَّهُ نَحْوَ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ قَائِلاً: لِمَ تَمْرُجْنَ الطُّيُوبَ بِالْذُّمُوعِ، 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 رَبِّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ.</p> <p>إِنَّ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ سَحَرَا جِداً، سَارَعْنَ إِلَى قَبْرِكَ نَائِحَاتٍ. إِلَّا أَنَّ الْمَلَائِكَةَ وَقَفَتْ 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></p> <p>The Myrrh-bearing Women mourned, as bearing spices they drew near Thy tomb, O Savior. But the Angel spake unto them, saying: Why number ye the living among the dead? In that He is God He is risen from the grave.</p>	<p>مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبِّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ.</p> <p>إِنَّ النِّسْوَةَ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ، وَاقِفِينَ بِالْحَنُوطِ إِلَى قَبْرِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمُخْلِصُ. فَسَمِعْنَ مَلَكَاً مُتَنَغِّماً نَحْوَهُنَّ قَائِلاً: لِمَ تَحْسِبْنَ الْحَيَّ مَعَ الْمَوْتَى؟ فِيمَا أَنَّهُ إِلَهُ، قَدْ قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ نَاهِضاً.</p>
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i></p> <p>We adore the Father, as also His Son, and the Holy Spirit, the Holy Trinity in one Essence, crying with the Seraphim: Holy, holy, holy art Thou, O Lord.</p>	<p>المجد للآب، والابن، والروح القدس.</p> <p>نَسْجُدُ لِلآبِ، وَلِابْنِهِ، وَلِرُوحِ قُدْسِهِ، ثَالِوثاً قُدُوساً فِي جَوْهَرٍ وَاحِدٍ، هَاتِفِينَ مَعَ السَّرَافِيمِ: قُدُوسٌ، قُدُوسٌ، قُدُوسٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبِّ.</p>
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i></p>	<p>الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.</p>

<p>In that thou didst bear the Giver of Life, O Virgin, thou didst redeem Adam from sin, and didst give to Eve joy in place of sadness; and He who was incarnate of thee, both God and man, hath restored to life those who had fallen therefrom.</p>	<p>أَيُّهَا الْعَذْرَاءُ، لَقَدْ وُلِدْتَ مُعْطِي الْحَيَاةِ، وَأَنْقَذْتَ آدَمَ مِنَ الْخَطِيئَةِ، وَمَنْحَتِ حَوَاءَ الْفَرْحِ عَوَضَ الْحُزْنِ، لَكِنَّ الْإِلَهَ وَالْإِنْسَانَ الْمُتَجَسِّدَ مِنْكَ، أَرْشَدَهُمَا إِلَى الْحَيَاةِ الَّتِي قَدْ تَهَوَّرَا مِنْهَا.</p>
<p>Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (3 times) O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee.</p>	<p>هللوا، هللوا، هللوا المجد لك يا الله. (ثلاثاً) يا إلهنا ورجاءنا لك المجد.</p>
<p><b>THE LITTLE LITANY</b></p>	
<p>Deacon: Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord.</p>	<p>الشماس: أيضاً وأيضاً بسلام إلى الرب نطلب.</p>
<p>Choir: Lord, have mercy.</p>	<p>الجوق: يا رب ارحم.</p>
<p>Deacon: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.</p>	<p>الشماس: أعضد وخلص وارحم واحفظنا يا الله بنعمتك.</p>
<p>Choir: Lord, have mercy.</p>	<p>الجوق: يا رب ارحم.</p>
<p>Deacon: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most-blessed and glorious Lady Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints: let us commend ourselves and each other, and all our life unto Christ our God.</p>	<p>الشماس: بعد ذكرنا الكليّة القداسة الطاهرة الفانقة البركات المجيدة، سيدتنا والدة الإله الدائمة البتولية مريم مع جميع القديسين، لنودع أنفسنا وبعضنا بعضاً وكلّ حياتنا للمسيح الإله.</p>
<p>Choir: To Thee, O Lord.</p>	<p>الجوق: لك يا رب.</p>
<p>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.</p>	<p>الكاهن: لأن اسمك مبارك ومُلكك ممجد أيها الأب والإبن والروح القدس، الآن وكلّ أوان وإلى دهر الدهرين.</p>
<p>Choir: Amen.</p>	<p>الجوق: آمين.</p>
<p><b>SEVENTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL HYPAKOE (Plain Reading)</b></p>	
<p>O Thou Who hast taken our image and our likeness, and endured crucifixion in the flesh, save me by Thy Resurrection, O Christ God, for Thou art the Lover of Mankind.</p>	<p>يا من اتخذ صورتنا ومثالنا، واحتمل الصلب بالجسد، خلصني بقيامتك أيها المسيح الإله، بما أنك محب البشر.</p>
<p><b>SEVENTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL ANABATHMOI (Plain Reading)</b> First Antiphony</p>	
<p>+ O Savior, who didst restore Zion from the captivity of error, deliver me from the bondage of sufferings and restore my life. + He that soweth sorrow in the south, fasting with tears, the same shall reap sheaves of reviving and ever-nourishing joys. + <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> In the Holy Spirit is the fountain of Divine treasures; for from Him cometh wisdom, awe, and</p>	<p>+ أيها المخلص، يا من رددت سبي صهيون من الضلالة، أعطني من عبودية الآلام وأحيني. + إن الزارع في الجنوب حزناً وصوماً ودموعاً، هذا يجني أعمار الفرح المحيية والمغذية دائماً. المجد للأب، والإبن، والروح القدس، الآن وكلّ أوان وإلى دهر الدهرين، آمين. بالروح القدس ينبوع الذخائر الإلهية، لأن منه الحكمة والرّهبة والفهم. فله السبح، والمجد، والعزة، والإكرام.</p>

<p>understanding. To Him, therefore, be praise, glory, might, and honor.</p>	
<p>Second Antiphony</p>	
<p>+ If the Lord buildeth not the house of the soul, then vainly do we labor; for without Him no need in saying is ever complete. + Verily, the saints who are the hire of the fruit of Thy womb, by the moving of the Spirit flourish the beliefs of fatherly adoption. <i>Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> By the Spirit was existence bestowed on all creation; for He is of the Godhead before existence, and He is the unapproachable Light, the God of all, and their life.</p>	<p>+ إِنَّ لَمْ يَبْنِ الرَّبُّ بَيْتَ النَّفْسِ فَباطِلًا نَتَعَبُ. لِأَنَّهُ بِدُونِهِ لَا يَكْمُلُ عَمَلٌ وَلَا قَوْلٌ أَبَدًا. + إِنَّ الْقِدِّيسِينَ الَّذِينَ هُمْ أَجْرَةٌ ثَمَرَةُ الْبَطْنِ، بِتَحْرُكِهِمْ مِنَ الرُّوحِ، يُوَلِّفُونَ اعْتِقَادَاتِ التَّنْبِي الْأَبَوِيَّةِ. <i>المجد للآب، والإبن، والروح القدس، الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الداهرين، آمين.</i> بالروح القدس أُعْطِيَ الْوُجُودُ لِكُلِّ الْبَرَايَا، لِأَنَّهُ ذُو الرُّبُوبِيَّةِ مِنْ قَبْلِ الْوُجُودِ، وَهُوَ النُّورُ الَّذِي لَا يُدْنَى مِنْهُ وَإِلَهُ الْكُلِّ وَحَيَاتِهِمْ.</p>
<p>Third Antiphony</p>	
<p>+ Verily, they who fear the Lord are now forever blessed; for they have found the way of life in the never-decaying glory. + O high priest, as thou seest thy children's children like plants around thy table, rejoice and be happy, and offer them to Christ. + <i>Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> By the Holy Spirit is the abundance of gifts, the richness of glory, and depth of the great ordinances, for He is worshipful and coeternal in glory with the Father and the Son.</p>	<p>+ إِنَّ خَائِفِي الرَّبِّ يُعَبِّطُونَ دَائِمًا، لِأَنَّهُمْ قَدْ وَجَدُوا طَرِيقَ الْحَيَاةِ فِي الْمَجْدِ الَّذِي لَنْ يَبْلَى أَبَدًا. + يَا رَئِيسَ الرُّعَاةِ إِذَا نَظَرْتَ بَنِي بَنِيكَ كَالْغُرُوسِ حَوْلَ مَائِدَتِكَ، افْرَحْ وَسُرِّ وَقَدِّمَهُمْ إِلَى الْمَسِيحِ . <i>المجد للآب، والإبن، والروح القدس، الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الداهرين، آمين.</i> إِنَّ الرُّوحَ الْقُدُسَ هُوَ عَوْرُ الْمَوَاهِبِ، وَغِنَى الْمَجْدِ، وَوَجَّةُ الْأَحْكَامِ الْعَظِيمَةِ، لِأَنَّهُ مَعْبُودٌ وَمُسَاوٍ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ فِي الْمَجْدِ.</p>
<p>PROKEIMENON FOR THE RESURRECTION IN TONE SEVEN</p>	
<p><b>Prokeimenon:</b> Arise, O Lord my God, and let Thy hand be exalted. Forget not Thy wretched ones to the end of time. (<i>TWICE</i>) <b>To Thee do I confess, O my Lord, from my whole heart.</b> Arise, O Lord my God, and let Thy hand be exalted. Forget not Thy wretched ones to the end of time.</p>	<p><b>بروكيمن:</b> قُمْ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ إِلَهِي وَلْتَرْتَفِعْ يَدُكَ، لَا تَنْسَ بِأَيْسِيكَ إِلَى الْإِنْقِضَاءِ (مرتين) <b>أَعْتَرِفُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ مِنْ كُلِّ قَلْبِي.</b> قُمْ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ إِلَهِي وَلْتَرْتَفِعْ يَدُكَ، لَا تَنْسَ بِأَيْسِيكَ إِلَى الْإِنْقِضَاءِ.</p>
<p>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.</p>	<p><b>الشماس:</b> إلى الربّ نطلب. <b>المرتل:</b> يا ربّ ارحم. <b>الكاهن:</b> لِأَنَّكَ قُدُّوسٌ أَنْتَ يَا إِلَهَنَا، وَفِي الْقِدِّيسِينَ تَسْتَقِرُّ وَتَسْتَرِيحُ، وَلَكَ نُرْسِلُ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ، وَالْإِبْنُ، وَالرُّوحَ الْقُدُسَ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ.</p>

<p><b>Chanter:</b> Amen. Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord. (<i>Twice</i>)  <i>Praise ye God in His saints; praise Him in the firm foundation of His power.</i>  Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord.</p>	<p>المرتل: آمين. كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ فَلْتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ (مرتين)  سَبِّحُوا اللَّهَ فِي قَدَيْسِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي فَلَكَ قُوَّتِهِ.  كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ فَلْتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ.</p>
<p>THE SEVENTH EOTHINON GOSPEL</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.  <b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy. (<i>Thrice</i>)  <b>Deacon:</b> Wisdom! Attend! Let us hear the Holy Gospel  <b>Priest:</b> Peace be to all.  <b>Choir:</b> And to thy spirit.  <b>Priest:</b> The Reading from the Holy Gospel according to <b>Saint John (20:1-10)</b>  <b>Choir:</b> Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee.  <b>Deacon:</b> <i>Let us attend!</i></p>	<p>الشماس: من أجل أن نكون مُسْتَحَقِّينَ لِسَمَاعِ الْإِنْجِيلِ  المقدس إلى الربِّ إلهنا نطلب.  المرتل: يا ربُّ ارحم (ثلاثاً)  الشماس: الحكمة، فَلْتَسْتَقِمْ وَلْتَسْمَعْ الْإِنْجِيلَ الْمُقَدَّسَ.  الكاهن: السلامُ لجميِعِكُمْ.  المرتل: ولروحِكَ.  الكاهن: فصلُّ شريفٌ من بشارَةِ القديسِ يوحنا الإنجيلي  البشير والتلميذِ الطاهر  المرتل: المَجْدُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ المَجْدُ لَكَ.  الشماس: لِنُصْغِ!</p>
<p><b>Priest:</b> On the first day of the week, Mary Magdalene came to the tomb early, while it was still dark, and saw that the stone had been taken away from the tomb. So she ran, and went to Simon Peter and the other disciple, the one whom Jesus loved, and said to them, “They have taken the Lord out of the tomb, and we do not know where they have laid Him.” Peter then came out with the other disciple, and they went toward the tomb. They both ran, but the other disciple outran Peter and reached the tomb first; and stooping to look in, he saw the linen cloths lying there, but he did not go in. Then Simon Peter came, following him, and went into the tomb; he saw the linen cloths lying, and the napkin, which had been on His head, not lying with the linen cloths but rolled up in a place by itself. Then the other disciple, who reached the tomb first, also went in, and he saw and believed; for as yet they did not know the scripture, that He must rise from the dead. Then the disciples went back to their homes.  <b>Choir:</b> Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee.</p>	<p>الكاهن: في أولِ الأسبوعِ جَاءَتْ مَريَمُ المجدلية إلى القبرِ  في الغدَاةِ والظلامِ باقٍ فرأتِ الحَجَرَ مُدْخَرَجاً عَنِ القبرِ *  فأسرَعَتْ وجاءَتْ إلى سمعانَ بطرسَ وإلى التلميذِ الآخرِ  الذي كان يسوعُ يُحِبُّهُ وقالتِ لهما قد أخذوا الربَّ من القبرِ  ولا نعلمُ أينَ وضعوه * فخرجَ بطرسُ والتلميذُ الآخرُ  وأقبلا إلى القبرِ * وكانا مُسرِعَيْنِ معاً فسبَقَ التلميذُ الآخرُ  بطرسَ وجاءَ إلى القبرِ أولاً * وانحنى فرأى الأكفانَ  موضوعةً لَكِنَّهُ لَمْ يَدْخُلْ * ثُمَّ جَاءَ سمعانُ بطرسُ يَتَّبِعُهُ  وَدَخَلَ القبرَ فرأى الأكفانَ موضوعةً والمندِيلَ الذي كان  على رأسِهِ غيرَ موضوعٍ مع الأكفانِ بَلْ ملفوفاً في  مُوضِعٍ على جِدَّتِهِ * فحينئذٍ دَخَلَ التلميذُ الآخرُ الذي جاءَ  أولاً إلى القبرِ فرأى وأمنَ * لأنهم لَمْ يكونوا بعدُ يعرِفونَ  الكتابَ أَنَّهُ ينبغي أن يقومَ من بينِ الأمواتِ * وانصَرَفَ  التلميذانِ عائدينِ إلى مقرِّهما.  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:</p>	<p>القاريء: إذ قَدْ رأينا قِيامَةَ المَسيحِ، فَلْتَسْجُدْ لِلرَّبِّ  القُدُّوسِ، يسوعِ المَعْصومِ مِنَ الخَطَا وحادَّة. لِصَلِيبِكَ أَيُّهَا  المَسيحُ نَسْجُدُ وَلِقِيامَتِكَ المُقَدَّسَةِ نُسَبِّحُ ونُمدِّدُ، لأنَّكَ أنتَ  هو إلهنا وأخرَ سواكَ لا نَعْرِفُ وباسْمِكَ نُسمِّي. هَلُمَّ يا  مَعشَرَ المؤمنينِ نَسْجُدُ لِقِيامَةِ المَسيحِ المُقَدَّسَةِ، لأنَّ هُوذا  بالصليبِ قَدْ أتى الفرحُ لِكُلِّ العالمِ. لِنُبَارِكِ الرَّبَّ في كُلِّ  حينٍ ونُسَبِّحُ قِيامَتَهُ، لأنَّهُ إذِ احْتَمَلَ الصَّلبَ مِنْ أَجَلِنَا</p>

for in that He endured the Cross for us, He hath destroyed death by death.	الموت بالموتِ حَطَمَ.
<b>PSALM 50</b>	
Have mercy upon me, O God, according to Thy great mercy; according to the multitude of Thy tender mercies, blot out mine iniquity.	إِرْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ كِعْظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، وَكِمِثْلِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَتِكَ امْحُ مَاثِمِي.
Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.	إَغْسِلْنِي كَثِيرًا مِنْ إِثْمِي، وَمِنْ خَطِيئَتِي طَهِّرْنِي.
For I acknowledge mine iniquity, and my sin is ever before me.	لَأَنِّي أَنَا عَارِفٌ بِإِثْمِي، وَخَطِيئَتِي أَمَامِي فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ.
Against Thee only have I sinned, and done evil in Thy sight, that Thou mightest be justified in Thy words, and prevail when Thou art judged.	إِلَيْكَ وَحْدَكَ أَخْطَأْتُ، وَالشَّرَّ قُدَّامَكَ صَنَعْتُ، لَكِي تَصْدُقَ فِي أَقْوَالِكَ وَتُعْلِبَ فِي مُحَاكَمَتِكَ.
For behold, I was shapen in iniquities, and in sins did my mother conceive me.	هَاءِنَذَا بِالْآثَامِ حُبِلَ بِي، وَبِالْخَطَايَا وَلَدَتْنِي أُمِّي.
For behold, Thou hast loved truth; the unclear and hidden things of Thy wisdom Thou hast made clear to me.	لَأَنَّكَ قَدْ أَحْبَبْتَ الْحَقَّ، وَأَوْضَحْتَ لِي غَوَامِضَ حِكْمَتِكَ وَمَسْتَوْرَاتِهَا.
Thou shalt sprinkle me with hyssop, and I shall be clean; Thou shalt wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.	تَنْضَخُنِي بِالزَوْفَى فَاطْهُرْ، تَغْسِلُنِي فَاَبْيَضُ أَكْثَرَ مِنَ النَّجْجِ.
Thou shalt make me to hear joy and gladness; the bones which Thou hast broken shall rejoice.	تُسْمِعُنِي بَهَجَةً وَسُرورًا، فَتَبْتَهِجَ عِظَامِي الدَّلِيلَةَ.
Turn away Thy face from my sins, and blot out all my iniquities.	إِصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَنِ خَطَايَايَ، وَامْحُ كُلَّ مَاثِمِي.
Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me.	قَلْبًا نَوِيًّا أَخْلُقْ فِيَّ يَا اللَّهُ، وَرُوحًا مُسْتَقِيمًا جَدِّدْ فِي أَحْسَانِي.
Cast me not away from Thy presence and take not Thy Holy Spirit from me.	لَا تَطْرَحْنِي مِنْ أَمَامِ وَجْهِكَ، وَرُوحَكَ الْقُدُّوسُ لَا تَنْزِعْهُ مِنِّي.
Restore unto me the joy of Thy salvation and steady me with a guiding spirit.	إِمْنَحْنِي بَهَجَةَ خَلَاصِكَ، وَبِرُوحِ رِئَاسِيٍّ اِعْضُدْنِي.
Then will I teach transgressors Thy ways, and the impious shall be converted unto Thee.	فَأُعَلِّمُ الْأَثَمَةَ طُرُقَكَ، وَالْكَفَرَةَ إِلَيْكَ يَرْجِعُونَ.
Deliver me from bloodguiltiness, O God, Thou God of my salvation, and my tongue shall sing aloud of Thy righteousness.	أُنقِذْنِي 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 بِتَسْبِيحِكَ.
For hadst Thou desired sacrifice, I would have given it Thee; Thou delightest not in burnt offerings.	لَأَنَّكَ لَوْ أَنْزَلْتَ الذَّبِيحَةَ، لَكُنْتُ الْآنَ أُعْطِي، لَكِنَّكَ لَا تُسَرُّ بِالْمُحْرَقَاتِ.
Sacrifices to God are a contrite spirit; a contrite and humble heart, O God, Thou wilt not despise.	الذَّبِيحَةُ لِلَّهِ رُوحٌ مُنْسَجِحٌ، الْقَلْبُ الْمُتَخَشِّعُ وَالْمُتَوَاضِعُ لَا يَزْدُلُّهُ اللَّهُ.

Do good, O Lord, in Thy good will unto Zion, that the walls of Jerusalem may be built up.	أصْلِحْ يَا رَبُّ بِمَسَرَّتِكَ صِهْيُونَ وَلْتُبْنَ أَسْوَارُ أُورُشَلِيمَ.
Then shalt Thou be pleased with the sacrifice of righteousness, with burnt offerings and whole burnt offerings.	حِينَئِذٍ تُسَرُّ بِذَبِيحَةِ الْعَدْلِ قُرْبَاناً وَمُحْرَقَاتٍ.
Then shall they offer bullocks upon Thine altar.	حِينَئِذٍ يُقَرَّبُونَ عَلَى مَذْبَحِكَ الْعُجُولَ.
<b>LENTEN TROPARIA AFTER PSALM 50 IN TONE EIGHT</b>	
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i></p> <p>Open to me the doors of repentance, O Life-giver; for my soul goeth early to the temple of Thy holiness, coming in the temple of my body, wholly polluted. But because Thou art compassionate, purify me by the compassion of Thy mercies.</p>	<p>المَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالابْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ.</p> <p>إِفْتَحْ لِي أَبْوَابَ التَّوْبَةِ يَا وَاهِبَ الْحَيَاةِ، لِأَنَّ رُوحِي تَبْتَكِرُ إِلَى هَيْكَلِ قُدْسِكَ، آتِياً بِهِيْكَلِ جَسَدِي مُدْنَساً بِجُمْلَتِهِ. لَكِنْ، بِمَا أَنَّكَ مُتَعَطِّفٌ، نَقِّنِي بِتَحَنُّنِ مَرَامِكَ.</p>
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i></p> <p>Prepare for me the way of salvation, O Theotokos; for I have profaned myself with coarse sins, and consumed my whole life with procrastination. But by thine intercessions purify thou me from all abomination.</p>	<p>الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.</p> <p>سَهِّلِي لِي مَنَاهِجَ الْخَلَاصِ يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ، فَإِنِّي قَدْ دَنَسْتُ نَفْسِي بِخَطَايَا سَمِجَةٍ، وَأَفْنَيْتُ عُمْرِي كُلَّهُ بِالتَّوَانِي. لَكِنْ بِشَفَاعَاتِكَ، نَقِّنِي مِنْ كُلِّ رَجَاسَةٍ.</p>
<p>(TONE SIX) <i>Have mercy upon me, O God, according to Thy loving-kindness: according unto the multitude of Thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions.</i></p> <p>If I think upon the multitude of my evil deeds, wretch that I am, I tremble for the terrible Day of Judgment. But, trusting the compassion of Thy mercy, I shout to Thee like David, Have mercy upon me, O God, according to Thy Great Mercy.</p>	<p>(اللحن السادس) يَا رَحِيمٌ، ارْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ كَعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، وَكَمَثَلِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَاتِكَ أَمْحُ مَاثِمِي.</p> <p>إِذَا تَصَوَّرْتُ كَثْرَةَ أَعْمَالِي الرَّدِيئَةِ أَنَا الشَّقِي، فَإِنِّي أَرْتَعِدُ مِنْ يَوْمِ الدَّيْنُونَةِ الرَّهيبِ. لَكِنِّي إِذْ أَنَا وَاثِقٌ بِتَحَنُّنِكَ، أَهْتَفُ إِلَيْكَ مِثْلَ دَاوُدَ: ارْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ، بِحَسَبِ عَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ.</p>
<p>Deacon: O God, save Thy people, and bless Thine inheritance. Visit Thy world with mercy and compassions. Exalt the horn of Orthodox Christians, and send down upon us Thy rich mercies. Through the intercessions of our all-immaculate Lady Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary—whose Annunciation we now celebrate—by the might of the precious and life-giving Cross; by the protection of the honorable bodiless Powers of heaven—especially Gabriel—whose synaxis we now celebrate—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</p>	<p>الشَّمْسِ: خَلِّصْ يَا اللَّهُ شَعْبَكَ وَبَارِكْ مِيرَاتِكَ. وَافْتَقِدْ عَالَمَكَ بِالرَّحْمَةِ وَالرَأْفَاتِ. وَارْفَعْ شَأْنَ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْأَرْتُوذُكْسِيِّينَ. وَأَسْبِغْ عَلَيْنَا مَرَامِكَ الْغَنِيَةَ. بِشَفَاعَاتِ سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ الْكَلِيَّةِ الطَّهَارَةِ وَالِدَائِمَةِ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ وَبِقُوَّةِ الصَّلِيبِ الْكَرِيمِ الْمُحْيِي. وَبَطَلْبَاتِ الْقَوَاتِ السَّمَاوِيَّةِ الْمَكْرَمَةِ الْعَادِمَةِ الْأَجْسَادِ. وَالنَّبِيِّ الْكَرِيمِ السَّابِقِ الْمَجِيدِ يُوْحَنَّا الْمَعْمَدَانَ. وَالْقُدَيْسِينَ الْمَشْرَفِينَ الرُّسُلِ بَطْرُسَ وَبُولُسَ وَسَائِرِ الرُّسُلِ الْمَشْرَفِينَ الْجَدِيرِينَ بِكُلِّ مَدِيحٍ وَأَبَائِنَا الْقُدَيْسِينَ مَعْلَمِي الْمَسْكُونَةِ رُؤَسَاءِ الْكَهَنَةِ الْمُعْظَمِينَ بَاسِيلْيُوسَ الْكَبِيرَ وَغَرِيغُورِيُوسَ الْلَاهُوتِي وَيُوْحَنَّا الذَّهَبِيِّ الْقَمِّ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْقُدَيْسِينَ أَنْتَاسِيُوسَ وَكَيْرَلْسَ وَيُوْحَنَّا الرَّحُومَ بِطَارِكَةِ الْإِسْكَندَرِيَّةِ. وَأَبِينَا الْقُدَيْسِ نِيْقُولَاوَسَ رَئِيسَ أَسَاقِفَةِ مِيرَا الْيَلِيكِيَّةِ، وَأَسْبِيرِيدُونَ أَسْقَفَ تَرِيمِيثُوسَ وَنِكْتَارِيُوسَ أَسْقَفَ الْمَدَنِ الْخَمْسِ الْعَجَائِبِيِّينَ، وَأَبَانَا</p>



<p>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; <i>of Saint N., the patron and protector of this holy community</i>; of the holy and righteous ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna; of our righteous father Stephen the Confessor, abbot of Triglia, whose memory we celebrate today, and of all the saints: we beseech Thee, O most merciful Lord, hearken unto the petitions of us sinners who make our supplications unto Thee, and have mercy upon us.</p>	<p>القديس تيخون بطيريك موسكو، والقديس رافائيل اسقف بروكلين؛ والقديسين المجيدين الشهداء العظماء جاورجيوس اللابس الظفر، وديميتريوس المفيض الطيب، وثيودورس التيروني، وثيودورس قائد الجيش، وميناس الصانع العجائب؛ والقديسين الشهداء أغناطيوس المتوشح بالله، خرالمبوس والثيريوس؛ والشهيدات العظيمات تقلا، بربرة، انسطاسيا، كاترينا، كيرياكي، فوتيني، مارينا، باراسكيفا، وآيرين؛ والقديسين المجيدين الشهداء المتألقين بالظفر، وآبائنا الأبرار المتوشحين بالله، والقديس (فلان) شفيع هذه الكنيسة المقدسة، والقديسين الصديقين جدّي المسيح الإله يواكيم وحنّة، وتذكار أبينا المعترف أستفانوس ترغليا الذين نقيم تذكراهم اليوم وجميع قديسيك. نتضرع إليك أيها الربّ 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 ربّ ارحم، يا ربّ ارحم، يا ربّ ارحم. ( 4 مرات)</p>
<p>Priest: Through the mercies and compassions and love for mankind of Thine Only-begotten Son, with Whom Thou art blessed, together with Thine all-holy, and good, and life-giving Spirit: now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Choir: Amen.</p>	<p><b>الكاهن:</b> برحمة ورافات إبنك الوحيد ومحبتة للبشر الذي أنت مبارك معه ومع روحك الكلي قدسه الصالح والمحيي الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهر الداهرين. <b>المرتل:</b> آمين</p>
<p><b>SEVENTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL KONTAKION AND OIKOS (Plain Reading)</b></p>	
<p>The power of death no longer rules over us, for Christ hath come destroying and crushing its power. Hades is bound and the prophets together proclaim: The Savior hath appeared saying to the faithful; come forth to the Resurrection.</p>	<p>لَنْ تَقْوَى عِزَّةَ الْمَوْتِ بَعْدَ عَلَى ضَبْطِ الْبَشَرِ فِي قَبْضَتِهِ، فَإِنَّ الْمَسِيحَ نَزَلَ فَسَحَقَ قِوَاهُ وَحَلَّهَا، فَقَيَّدَ الْجَحِيمَ، وَابْتَهَجَ الْأَنْبِيَاءُ يَقُولُونَ بِاتِّفَاقِ الْأَصْوَاتِ: لَقَدْ حَضَرَ الْمُخْلِصُ لِلَّذِينَ عَلَى الْإِيمَانِ، فَأَخْرَجُوا يَا مُؤْمِنُونَ إِلَى الْقِيَامَةِ.</p>
<p>Today, Hades and death tremble before One of the Trinity. The earth quakes and the gates of Hades, seeing Thee, art seized with fear. All creation, together with the prophets, doth rejoice and sing a hymn of victory to our God and Savior Who hath trampled the power of death. Let us cry out and shout to Adam, and those of Adam: This Tree leads to paradise; come, faithful, to the Resurrection.</p>	<p>لَقَدْ ارْتَعَدَ الْيَوْمَ الْجَحِيمُ وَالْمَوْتُ تَحْتَ الثَّرَى اسْفَلًا، مَدْعُورِينَ مِنْكَ يَا أَحَدَ الثَّلَاوِثِ، وَالْأَرْضُ تَزَلْزَلَتْ، وَبَوَّابُوا الْجَحِيمِ حِينَ رَأَوْكَ ارْتَاعُوا، وَالْخَلِيقَةُ كُلُّهَا مَعَ الْأَنْبِيَاءِ رَتَلَتْ لَكَ تَرْنِيمَةَ الظَّفَرِ يَا إِلَهَنَا وَفَادِينَا الَّذِي حَلَّ قُوَّةَ الْمَوْتِ. فَلْتَهَلِّلْنَ هَاتِفِينَ وَقَائِلِينَ لِأَدَمَ وَالَّذِينَ مِنْ أَدَمَ: إِنَّ الْعُودَ قَدْ أَدْخَلَهُ، فَأَخْرَجُوا يَا مُؤْمِنُونَ إِلَى الْقِيَامَةِ.</p>
<p><b>THE SYNAXARION (Plain Reading)</b></p>	
<p>On March 26 in the Holy Orthodox Church, we take leave of the feast of the Annunciation to the Most-holy Theotokos, and we celebrate the Synaxis of the Archangel Gabriel, which hath been handed down to us from the most ancient times, since he ministered unto the divine, supernal and ineffable Mystery.</p>	

**Verses**

O Word, with fitting honor doth all flesh honor  
The fleshless mind who announced Thine Incarnation.  
On the twenty-sixth Gabriel rouseth creation to hymns.

The Archangel Gabriel is the announcer of the Incarnation of the Son of God and the salvation of mankind. He appeared to Zacharias about the birth of the Forerunner. Gabriel said of himself, "I am Gabriel, who stands before God" (Luke 1:19). His name Gabriel means "Man-God." The Holy Fathers, in speaking about the Annunciation, interpret that an archangel with such a name was sent to signify who and what Jesus Christ would be like, fully man and fully God, who must be born of the All-pure Theotokos. Some of the Fathers understood that this same Gabriel appeared to Joachim and Anna concerning the birth of the Virgin Mary, and that Gabriel instructed Moses in the wilderness to write the Book of Genesis. The Holy Fathers of the Church rank the Archangel Gabriel in the Seraphic Order which stands closest to God.

On this day, we also commemorate Stephen the Confessor, abbot of Triglia. By the intercessions of Thy saints, O Christ God, have mercy upon us. Amen.

**KATAVASIAS OF THE ANNUNCIATION CANON IN TONE FOUR**

*(NOTE: Katavasias 6, 8 and 9 differ from the Akathist Katavasias.)*

<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><b>(الأولى)</b> أَفْتَحْ فَمِي فَيَمْتَلِئُ رَوْحاً، وَأَبْدِي قَوْلاً فَايْضاً نَحْوَ الْأَمِّ الْمَلَكَةِ، وَأَظْهَرُ مُعَيِّداً لِلْمَوْسِمِ بَابْتِهَاجٍ، وَأَتَرْتُمُ بِعَجَائِبِهَا مَسْرُوراً.</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><b>(الثالثة)</b> يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ، بِمَا أَنَّكَ الْيَنْبُوعُ الْحَيُّ الْمْتَدَفِّقُ بِسَخَاءٍ، وَطَدِينَا نَحْنُ الْمُتَشِدِّينَ تَسَابِيحَكَ، الْمُتَنْتَمِينَ مَخْفِلاً رَوْحِيّاً، 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><b>(الرابعة)</b> إِنَّ يَسُوعَ الْفَائِقَ التَّالِيَهُ، الْجَالِسَ بِمَجْدٍ عَلَى سُدَّةِ الْلاهُوتِ، قَدْ وَرَدَ عَلَى سَحَابَةٍ خَفِيفَةٍ، وَخَلَّصَ بِقَبْضَتِهِ الْغَيْرِ الْفَاسِدَةِ الصَّارِحِينَ نَحْوَهُ: الْمَجْدُ لِقُدْرَتِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحِ.</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><b>(الخامسة)</b> أَيُّهَا الْبَتُولُ الَّتِي لَمْ تَعْرِفْ زَوْجاً، إِنَّ الْبَرَايَا بَأْسَرِهَا قَدْ انْذَهَلَتْ مِنْ مَجْدِكَ الْإِلَهِيِّ، لِأَنَّكَ حَمَلْتِ فِي حَشَاكَ إِلَهَ الْكُلِّ، وَوَلَدْتِ الْإِبْنَ الْغَيْرِ الْمَحْدُودِ فِي زَمَنِ، وَمَنْحَتِ الْخَلَاصَ لِكُلِّ الَّذِينَ يُسَبِّحُونَكَ.</p>
<p><b>Ode 6.</b> In the belly of the whale, Jonah the Prophet foreshadowed the three-day Burial, lifting his voice and imploring: Deliver me from corruption, O Jesus, King of the powers.</p>	<p><b>(السادسة)</b> إِنَّ يُونَانَ النَّبِيَّ سَبَقَ فَرَسَمَ فِي جُوفِ الْحُوتِ. الدَّضْفَنِ ذَا الثَّلَاثَةِ الْأَيَّامِ. وَهَتَفَ قَائِلاً نَجِّنِي مِنَ الْفَسَادِ. يَا يَسُوعَ مَلِكَ الْقُوَّاتِ.</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><b>(السابعة)</b> إِنَّ الْفَتِيَّةَ الْمُتَالِيَةَ الْعُقُولِ لَمْ يَعْبُدُوا الْخَلِيقَةَ دُونَ الْخَالِقِ، بَلْ وَطِنُوا وَعِيدَ النَّارِ بِشَجَاعَةٍ فَرْتَلَوْا فَرِحِينَ: أَيُّهَا الْفَائِقُ التَّسْبِيحِ، مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا.</p>
<p><i>We praise, we bless, and we worship the Lord.</i></p>	<p><b>(الثامنة)</b> نُسَبِّحُ وَنُبَارِكُ وَنَسْجُدُ لِلرَّبِّ.</p>

<p><b>Ode 8.</b> Hearken, O Maiden, virgin and pure, that Gabriel may tell the eternal will of the Highest. Make thee ready to receive God; for the Uncontainable shall, through thee, mingle with mankind. Wherefore, rejoicing, I cry: Bless the Lord, all His works.</p>	<p>إِسْمَعِي أَيَّتَهَا الْفَتَاةُ الْبَتُولُ النَّقِيَّةَ. لَكِي يَقُولَ غَفْرَائِيلُ عَنْ مَشِيئَةِ الْعَلِيِّ الْأَزَلِيَّةِ الصَّادِقَةِ: كُونِي مُسْتَعِدَّةً لِاسْتِقْبَالِ الْإِلَهِ. لِأَنَّ غَيْرَ الْمُؤَسُّوعِ، بِكَ يُخَالِطُ الْأَنَامَ. فَلذَلِكَ أَهْتَفْتُ مَسْرُورًا: بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ أَعْمَالِهِ.</p>
<p><b>Deacon:</b> The Theotokos and Mother of Light, let us honor and magnify in song.</p>	<p>الشَّمْسُ: لَوَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ وَأَمِّ النُّورِ بِالتَّسَابِيحِ نَكْرِمُ مُعْظَمِينَ.</p>
<p>MAGNIFICATIONS IN TONE FOUR</p>	
<p>My soul doth magnify the Lord, and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Savior. <b>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.</b></p>	<p>تُعْظِمُ نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ وَتَبْتَهِجُ رُوحِي بِاللَّهِ مُخْلِصِي. يَا مَنْ هِيَ أَكْرَمُ مِنَ الشَّارُوبِيمِ وَأَرْفَعُ مَجْدًا بغير قِيَاسٍ مِنَ السَّارَافِيمِ. يَا مَنْ بَدُونَ فَسَادٍ وُلِدْتَ كَلِمَةَ اللَّهِ. حَقًّا إِنَّكَ 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>لِأَنَّهُ نَظَرَ إِلَى تَوَاضَعِ أُمَّتِهِ فَهِيَ مِنْذُ الْآنَ تَطَوَّبُنِي 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>لِأَنَّ الْقَدِيرَ صَنَعَ بِي عِظَائِمَ وَقُدُوسَ اسْمَهُ وَرَحْمَتَهُ إِلَى جِيلٍ 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 الْجِياعَ مِنَ الْخَيْرَاتِ وَالْأَغْنِيَاءَ أَرْسَلَهُمْ فَارغِينَ. (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>عَضَدَ إِسْرَائِيلَ فَتَاةً لِيَذْكَرَ رَحْمَتَهُ. كَمَا قَالَ لِأَبَائِنَا إِبْرَاهِيمَ وَنَسَلِهِ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ. (اللازمة)</p>
<p><b>Ode 9.</b> Proclaim, O earth, the glad tidings of great joy, and ye heavens, praise the glory of God. The Theotokos, being the living tabernacle of God, shall never be touched by an unclean hand. But the lips of believers shall sing unto her ceaselessly with the voice of angels, crying joyfully: Rejoice, O full of grace. The Lord is with thee.</p>	<p>اسْتَبْشِرِي أَيَّتَهَا الْأَرْضُ بِالْفَرَحِ الْعَظِيمِ، وَسَبِّحِي يَا سَمَاوَاتِ مَجْدِ اللَّهِ. إِنَّ وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ تَابُوتُ اللَّهِ حَيِّ نَاطِقٍ. فَلَا تَلْمَسْنَهَا أَبَدًا يَدٌ دَنَسَةٌ. أَمَا شَفَاهُ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ فَلْتَرْنَمْنَ لَهَا بِصَوْتِ الْمَلَائِكَةِ بَدُونَ صَمْتِ هَاتِفَةٍ عَنْ سُرُورٍ: السَّلَامُ عَلَيْكَ يَا مَمْتَلَنَةٌ نِعْمَةَ الرَّبِّ مَعَكَ.</p>
<p>THE LITTLE LITANY</p>	
<p>Deacon: Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord.</p>	<p>الشَّمْسُ: أَيْضًا وَأَيْضًا بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ. الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.</p>
<p>Choir: Lord, have mercy.</p>	<p>الشَّمْسُ: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْنَا وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.</p>
<p>Deacon: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.</p>	<p>الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.</p>
<p>Choir: Lord, have mercy.</p>	<p>الشَّمْسُ: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةِ الْقَدَاسَةِ الطَّاهِرَةِ الْفَائِقَةِ</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.	البركاتِ المجيدة، سَيِّدَتْنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ التَّوَلِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضًا وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ. لَكَ يَا رَبِّ.	الجوق: الكاهن:
Choir:	To Thee, O Lord.	لَأَنَّهُ يَاكَ تُسَبِّحُ كُلُّ قُوَّاتِ السَّمَاوَاتِ، وَلَكَ يُزِيلُونَ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الْدَاهِرِينَ.	الجوق:
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.	أَمِينَ.	
Choir:	Amen.		
Holy is the Lord our God. (THRICE) Exalt ye the Lord our God, and worship at His footstool, for He is holy.		قُدُّوسٌ هُوَ الرَّبُّ الْهُنَا. (ثَلَاثًا) إِرْفَعُوا الرَّبَّ الْهُنَا، وَاسْجُدُوا لِمَوْطِي قَدَمَيْهِ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ الْهُنَا، قُدُّوسٌ هُوَ.	
<b>THE SEVENTH EOTHINON EXAPOSTEILARION IN TONE TWO</b>			
When Mary said, They have carried away my Lord, Simon Peter and the other Disciple, the initiate of Christ whom Jesus loved, hastened to the grave. And they both came and found the wrappings inside the tomb, and the turban which was on His head lying aside. Wherefore, they remained until they truly beheld Christ.	عِنْدَمَا قَالَتْ مَرْيَمُ "قَدْ حَمَلُوا رَبِّي"، أَسْرَعَ إِلَى الْقَبْرِ سِمْعَانُ بُطْرُسُ، وَمُسَارُ الْمَسِيحِ الْآخَرُ، الَّذِي كَانَ يُحِبُّهُ. فَحَضَرَ كِلَاهُمَا، فَوَجَدَا الْأَكْفَانَ دَاخِلًا مَوْضُوعَةً وَحَدَهَا، وَالْعِمَامَةَ الَّتِي كَانَتْ عَلَى رَأْسِهِ مُنْعَزَلَةً نَاحِيَةً. لِذَلِكَ اسْتَقَرَّا إِلَى أَنْ أَبْصَرَا الْمَسِيحَ حَقًّا.		
<b>THE EXAPOSTEILARION &amp; THEOTOKION OF THE ANNUNCIATION IN TONE TWO</b> (*Upon that mount in Galilee*)			
The Chief of all the Angel hosts * was sent by God Almighty * unto a Virgin Maid most pure, * bringing to her good tidings * of a strange wonder past telling: * that as a man, the Lord God * shall be conceived without man's seed * and shall be brought forth from her, * born as a babe, * to refashion all of the race of mortals. * Ye people, preach the tidings of* the whole world's restoration.	إِنَّ قَائِدَ الْقُوَّاتِ الْمَلَائِكِيَّةِ، أُرْسِلَ مِنْ لَدُنِ اللَّهِ الضَّابِطِ الْكُلِّ، إِلَى بَتُولٍ نَقِيَّةٍ، لِيُبَشِّرَهَا بِالْعَجَبِ الْغَرِيبِ الْغَامِضِ الْوَصْفِ. إِنَّ الْإِلَهَ كَانَسَانَ يَصِيرُ مِنْهَا طِفْلًا بَغَيْرِ زَرْعٍ، مُعَيَّدًا إِبْدَاعَ جَنَسِ الْأَنْعَامِ بَأْسَرِهِ. فَيَا شُعُوبَ اسْتَبَشِّرُوا، بِإِعَادَةِ جَبَلَةِ الْعَالَمِ.		
Rejoice, redemption from the curse * of our forefather Adam; * O modest Mother of our God, * rejoice, thou throne and gate-way; * rejoice, O temple and mountain; * rejoice, all-golden vessel; * rejoice, thou godly chariot; * rejoice, swift cloud, and ladder, * and living bush; * rejoice, O tabernacle and lamp and table; * rejoice, deliverance of Eve; * rejoice, O Theotokos.	إِفْرَحِي يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ، نَجَاةَ آدَمَ مِنَ اللَّعْنَةِ. إِفْرَحِي أَيُّهَا الْعَفِيفَةُ أُمُّ الْإِلَهِ، إِفْرَحِي يَا عُلْيَقَةَ حَيَّةً. إِفْرَحِي يَا مِصْبَاحًا، إِفْرَحِي يَا عَرْشًا. إِفْرَحِي يَا سَلْمًا وَبَابًا، إِفْرَحِي يَا مَرْكَبَةَ الْهَيْبَةِ. إِفْرَحِي يَا سَحَابَةً خَفِيفَةً، إِفْرَحِي يَا هَيْكَلًا. إِفْرَحِي يَا جَرَّةَ كَلْبِيَّةِ التَّنْهَبِ، إِفْرَحِي يَا جَبَلًا. إِفْرَحِي يَا مِظْلَةً وَمَانِدَةً، إِفْرَحِي يَا مُعْتَقَةَ حَوَاءَ.		
<b>AINOI (PRAISES) IN TONE SEVEN</b>			
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، لِأَنَّهُ لَكَ يَلِيقُ التَّسْبِيحُ يَا اللَّهُ.		

<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 يَلِيقُ التَّسْبِيحُ يَا اللَّهُ.</p>
<p><b>For the Resurrection in Tone Seven</b></p>	
<p><b>Verse 1.</b> This glory shall be to all His saints. Christ hath risen from the dead, loosening the bonds of death. Be of good cheer, and of great joy, and O Heavens, praise the glory of God.</p>	<p><b>1- هَذَا الْمَجْدُ يَكُونُ لِجَمِيعِ أِبْرَارِهِ: لَقَدْ قَامَ الْمَسِيحُ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، حَالاً عَقَالَاتِ الْمَوْتِ، فَاسْتَبَشِرِي أَيُّهَا الْأَرْضُ بِالْفَرْحِ الْأَعْظَمِ، وَيَا سَمَاوَاتُ سَبِّحِي مَجْدَ اللَّهِ.</b></p>
<p><b>Verse 2.</b> Praise God in His sanctuary: praise Him in the firmament of His power. Seeing the Resurrection of Christ, let us worship the holy Lord Jesus, who alone is blameless of all error.</p>	<p><b>2- سَبِّحُوا اللَّهَ فِي قَدَيْسِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي فَلَكَ قُوَّتِهِ: إِذْ قَدْ رَأَيْنَا قِيَامَةَ الْمَسِيحِ، فَلِنَسْجُدْ لِلرَّبِّ الْفَدُّوسِ، يَسُوعَ الْبَرِيِّ مِنَ الْخَطِيئِ وَحْدَهُ.</b></p>
<p><b>Verse 3.</b> Praise Him for His mighty acts: praise Him according to His excellent greatness. Verily, we cease not worshipping the Resurrection of Christ; for we are saved from our sins. Holy, therefore, is the Lord Jesus who did manifest the Resurrection.</p>	<p><b>3- سَبِّحُوهُ عَلَى مَقْدَرَتِهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ نَظِيرَ كَثْرَةِ عَظَمَتِهِ: إِنَّا لَا نَفْتُرُ مِنَ السُّجُودِ لِقِيَامَةِ الْمَسِيحِ، لِأَنَّهُ قَدْ خَلَّصَنَا مِنْ آثَامِنَا، فَفَدُّوسٌ هُوَ الرَّبُّ يَسُوعُ الَّذِي أَظْهَرَ الْقِيَامَةَ.</b></p>
<p><b>Verse 4.</b> Praise Him with the sound of the trumpet. Praise Him with the psaltery and harp. With what shall we reward the Lord for all that He hath given us? For God, for our sakes, dwelt among men; and for corrupt nature the Word became flesh and lived among us. Yea, He hath done this, the Benefactor of ingrates, the Savior of captives, the Sun of Righteousness to those lying in darkness, the Passionless on the Cross, the Light in Hades, the Life in death, and the Resurrection of the fallen. Wherefore, do we cry to Him, O our God, glory to Thee.</p>	<p><b>4- سَبِّحُوهُ بِالطَّبَلِ وَالْمَصَافِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْأُوتَارِ وَآلَةِ الطَّرَبِ: بِمَاذَا نُكَافِي الرَّبَّ عَنْ كُلِّ مَا أَعْطَانَا؟ لِأَنَّ الْإِلَهَ مِنْ أَجْلِنا سَاكِنَ الْبَشَرِ، وَمِنْ أَجْلِ الطَّبِيعَةِ الْمَفْسُودَةِ صَارَ الْكَلِمَةُ لَحْمًا وَحَلَّ فِيْنَا. وَالْمُحْسِنُ لِلْعَادِمِي الشُّكْرِ، وَالْمُنْقِذُ لِلْمَسْبُوبِينَ، وَشَمْسُ الْعَدْلِ لِلثَّائِبِينَ فِي الظُّلَامِ، وَغَيْرُ الْمُتَالِمِ عَلَى الصَّلِيبِ، وَالنُّورُ فِي الْجَحِيمِ، وَالْحَيَاةُ فِي الْمَوْتِ، وَالْقِيَامَةُ لِلْسَّاقِطِينَ. فَلِذَلِكَ نَهْتَفُ إِلَيْهِ: يَا إِلَهَنَا الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</b></p>
<p><b>For the Annunciation in Tone One (**Thou art the joy**)</b></p>	
<p><b>Verse 5.</b> Praise Him with the timbrel and dance; praise Him with stringed instruments and organs. Having flown down from the vaults of Heaven to Nazareth, * Gabriel cried the greeting unto Mary the Virgin: * Rejoice, O all-pure Maid; thou shalt bring forth a Son * Who existed ere Adam was: * He is the Maker of all, and the Ransomer * of all them that cry Rejoice to thee.</p>	<p><b>5- سَبِّحُوهُ بِالطَّبَلِ وَالْمَصَافِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْأُوتَارِ وَآلَةِ الطَّرَبِ.</b> <b>قَدْ هَبَطَ جِبْرَائِيلُ مِنَ الْقَنَاظِرِ الْعُلُويَّةِ، قَاصِدًا إِلَى النَّاصِرَةِ. وَوَأفَى الْبَتُولَ مَرِيَمَ، هَاتِفًا نَحْوَهَا: إِفْرَحِي لِأَنَّكَ تَحْبِلِينَ بَابِنِ هُوَ أَقْدَمُ مِنْ آدَمَ. أَيُّ بَصَانِعِ الدَّهْوَرِ وَمُبْدِعِهَا، وَمُنْقِذِ الْهَاتِفِينَ بِكَ: السَّلَامُ عَلَيْكَ يَا نَفِيَّةَ.</b></p>
<p><b>Verse 6.</b> Praise Him upon the loud cymbals: praise Him upon the high-sounding cymbals. Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord. Having flown down from the vaults of Heaven to Nazareth, * Gabriel cried the greeting unto Mary the Virgin: * Rejoice, O all-pure Maid; thou shalt bring forth a Son * Who existed ere Adam was: * He is the Maker of all, and the Ransomer * of all them that cry Rejoice to thee.</p>	<p><b>6- سَبِّحُوهُ بِنَغَمَاتِ الصَّنُوجِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِصُنُوجِ التَّهْلِيلِ، كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ فَلْتَسْبِحِ الرَّبَّ.</b> <b>قَدْ هَبَطَ جِبْرَائِيلُ مِنَ الْقَنَاظِرِ الْعُلُويَّةِ، قَاصِدًا إِلَى النَّاصِرَةِ. وَوَأفَى الْبَتُولَ مَرِيَمَ، هَاتِفًا نَحْوَهَا: إِفْرَحِي لِأَنَّكَ تَحْبِلِينَ بَابِنِ هُوَ أَقْدَمُ مِنْ آدَمَ. أَيُّ بَصَانِعِ الدَّهْوَرِ وَمُبْدِعِهَا، وَمُنْقِذِ الْهَاتِفِينَ بِكَ: السَّلَامُ عَلَيْكَ يَا نَفِيَّةَ.</b></p>

<p><i>Verse 7. Proclaim from day to day the good tidings of the salvation of our God.</i></p> <p>From Heaven Gabriel brought the good tidings full of joy * unto the holy Virgin, crying out Rejoice to her. * In thy womb shalt thou both conceive and contain * Him Whom all things cannot contain, * and shalt be seen as the Mother of Him that shone * from the Father ere the morning star.</p>	<p>7- بَشِّرُوا مِنْ يَوْمٍ إِلَى يَوْمٍ بِخَلَاصِ إِبْنِهَا.  إِنَّ جِبْرَائِيلَ وَاقِيَ مِنَ السَّمَاءِ، حَامِلًا الْبَشْرَى لِلْعَذْرَاءِ، وَهَتَفَ نَحْوَهَا: افرحي، لأنكِ تَحْمِلِينَ فِي بَطْنِكِ، مَنْ يَوْسَعُ فِيكَ، وَهُوَ غَيْرُ الْمَوْسُوعِ فِي مَكَانٍ، وَتَظْهَرِينَ حَامِلَةً الشَّارِقَ مِنَ الْآبِ، قَبْلَ كَوَكَبِ الصُّبْحِ.</p>
<p><i>Verse 8. Sing unto the Lord a new song; sing unto the Lord, all the earth.</i></p> <p>Now the beginningless Father's own co-eternal Word, * in His extreme compassion and immeasurable mercy, * parting not from things above, cometh below, * to take pity on us who fell; * and having taken a form that is not His own, * He assumeth Adam's poverty.</p>	<p>8- بَشِّرُوا مِنْ يَوْمٍ إِلَى يَوْمٍ بِخَلَاصِ إِبْنِهَا.  إِنَّ الْكَلِمَةَ الْفَائِقَ الْجَوْهَرَ، الظَّاهِرَ مِنَ الْآبِ أَرْزَلِيًّا، وَمِنْ الْأُمِّ زَمْنِيًّا. يَتَّخِذُ صُورَةَ عَبْدٍ وَيَصِيرُ جَسَدًا، وَلَمْ يَنْفُصِلْ عَنِ اللاهوتِ. وَيُعِيدُ جِبْلَةَ آدَمَ، فِي حِشَا مَنْ حَبَلَتْ بِهِ بِغَيْرِ زَرْعِ.</p>
<p><b>THE DOXASTICON FOR FOURTH SUNDAY OF LENT IN TONE ONE</b></p>	
<p><b>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</b></p> <p>Come, let us labor in the mystical field, working therein fruits of repentance. Let us not spend ourselves in food and drink, but reap virtues with fasting and prayer; for these doth the Master of labor accept, and for them He giveth us the pence through which He redeems our souls from the death of sin; for He alone is most compassionate.</p>	<p>المجد للآبِ والابنِ والروحِ القدسِ.  هَلِّمُوا نَعْمَلْ فِي الْكَرَمِ السَّرِيِّ، صَانِعِينَ فِيهِ أَثْمَارَ التَّوْبَةِ. وَلَا تَتَعَبْ بِالْأَطْعَمَةِ وَالْأَشْرَبَةِ، بَلْ لِنَجْتَنِ الْفَضَائِلَ بِالصَّلَوَاتِ وَالْأَصْوَامِ، فَبِهَذِهِ يَرْتَضِي رَبُّ الْعَمَلِ، وَيَهَيِّئُنَا الدِّينَارَ، الَّذِي بِهِ يَفْتَدِي النَّفُوسَ مِنْ دَيْنِ الْخَطِيئَةِ، بِمَا أَنَّهُ الْجَزِيلُ الرَّحْمَةِ وَحْدَهُ.</p>
<p><b>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</b></p> <p>Most blessed art thou, O Virgin Theotokos, for through Him that was incarnate of thee is Hades despoiled, Adam is recalled from the dead, the curse is made void, Eve is set free, death is slain, and we are endowed with life. Wherefore, in hymns of praise, we cry aloud: Blessed art Thou, O Christ our God, Who is thus well pleased, glory to Thee.</p>	<p>الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ. أَنْتِ هِيَ الْفَائِقَةُ عَلَى كُلِّ الْبَرَكَاتِ، يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الْعَذْرَاءِ، لِأَنَّ الْجَحِيمَ قَدْ سُبِّيتْ بِوَسِيطَةِ الْمُتَجَسِّدِ مِنْكَ، وَآدَمَ دُعِيَ ثَانِيَةً، وَاللَّعْنَةُ بَادَتْ، وَحَوَاءَ انْعَقَّتْ، وَالْمَوْتُ أُمِيتَ، وَنَحْنُ قَدْ حَيِينَا. فَلِذَلِكَ نُسَبِّحُ هَاتِفِينَ: مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتِ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ إِبْنُهَا، يَا مَنْ هَكَذَا سُرَّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
<p><b>THE GREAT DOXOLOGY IN TONE ONE</b></p>	
<p>Glory to Thee, who has shown us the Light. Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will among men.</p>	<p>المجدُ لَكَ يَا مُظْهِرَ النُّورِ، المجدُ لَكَ فِي الْعَلَاءِ، وَعَلَى الْأَرْضِ السَّلَامُ، وَفِي النَّاسِ الْمَسْرَّةُ.</p>
<p>We praise thee, we bless Thee, we worship Thee, we glorify Thee, we give thanks unto Thee for Thy great glory.</p>	<p>نُسَبِّحُكَ نُبَارِكُكَ، نَسْجُدُ لَكَ نُمَجِّدُكَ، نَشْكُرُكَ مِنْ أَجْلِ عَظِيمِ جَلَالِ مَجْدِكَ.</p>
<p>O Lord, heavenly King, God the Father Almighty; O Lord, the only begotten Son, Jesus Christ; and the Holy Spirit.</p>	<p>أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْمَلِكُ، السَّمَاوِيِّ، الْإِلَهُ، الْآبُ الصَّابِغُ الْكُلِّ. أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْإِبْنُ الْوَحِيدُ، يَا يَسُوعَ الْمَسِيحَ، وَيَا أَيُّهَا الرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ.</p>
<p>O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father, that takest away the sin of the world, have mercy on us, thou</p>	<p>أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْإِلَهُ، يَا حَمَلَ اللَّهِ يَا ابْنَ الْآبِ، يَا رَافِعَ خَطِيئَةِ الْعَالَمِ ارْحَمْنَا، يَا رَافِعَ خَطَايَا الْعَالَمِ.</p>

that takest away the sins of the world.	
Receive our prayer, Thou that sittest at the right hand of the Father, and have mercy on us.	تَقَبَّلْ تَضَرُّعَنَا أَيُّهَا الْجَالِسُ عَنْ يَمِينِ الْآبِ وَاَرْحَمْنَا.
For Thou only art holy, Thou only art the Lord, O Jesus Christ, to the Glory of God the Father. Amen.	لَأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ وَحْدَكَ قُدُّوسٌ، أَنْتَ وَحْدَكَ الرَّبُّ يَسُوعُ الْمَسِيحُ، فِي مَجْدِ اللَّهِ الْآبِ، آمِينَ.
Every day will I bless Thee, and I will praise Thy Name forever; yea, forever and ever.	فِي كُلِّ يَوْمٍ أُبَارِكُكَ، وَأُسَبِّحُ اسْمَكَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ، وَإِلَى أَبَدِ الْأَبَدِ.
Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this day without sin.	أَهْلِنَا يَا رَبُّ أَنْ نُحْفَظَ فِي هَذَا الْيَوْمِ بِغَيْرِ خَطِيئَةٍ.
Blessed art Thou, O Lord God of our Fathers, and praised and glorified be Thy Name forever. Amen.	مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا، وَمُسَبِّحٌ وَمُمَجَّدٌ اسْمُكَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ، آمِينَ.
Let Thy mercy, O Lord: be upon us, as we do put our hope in thee.	لِتَكُنْ يَا رَبُّ رَحْمَتُكَ عَلَيْنَا، كَمَا نَلْتَكِلُنَا 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 الْحَيَاةِ، وَبِنُورِكَ نَعَايِنُ النُّورَ.
O continue Thy loving kindness unto them that know Thee. Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us. (Thrice)	فَأَبْسُطْ رَحْمَتَكَ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَعْرِفُونَكَ. قُدُّوسُ اللَّهِ، قُدُّوسُ الْقَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ ارْحَمْنَا. (ثلاثاً)
Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit;	الْمَجْدُ لِلْآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ.
Both now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.	الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.
Holy Immortal, have mercy on us.	قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ ارْحَمْنَا.
Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us.	قُدُّوسُ اللَّهِ، قُدُّوسُ الْقَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ ارْحَمْنَا.
<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 يَا رَبُّ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ وَقَطَعْتَ رِبَاطَاتِ الْجَحِيمِ، غَابَتْ حُكُومَةُ الْمَوْتِ، وَأَنْقَذْتَ الْكُلَّ مِنْ فِخَاخِ الْعَدُوِّ. وَلَمَّا أَظْهَرْتَ ذَاتَكَ لِرُسُلِكَ، أَرْسَلْتَهُمْ إِلَى الْكِرَازَةِ، وَمَنْحْتَ بِهِمْ سَلَامَكَ لِلْمَسْكُونَةِ، يَا جَزِيلَ الرَّحْمَةِ وَحْدَكَ.

## THE EPISTLE

(For the Fourth Sunday of Great Lent)

*The Lord will give strength to His people. The Lord will bless His people with peace.*

### The Reading from the Epistle of St. Paul to the Hebrews. (6:13-20)

Brethren, when God made a promise to Abraham, since He had no one greater by whom to swear, He swore by Himself, saying, "Surely I will bless you and multiply you." And thus Abraham, having patiently endured, obtained the promise. Men indeed swear by one greater than themselves, and in all their disputes an oath is final for confirmation. So when God desired to show more convincingly to the heirs of the promise the unchangeable character of His purpose, He interposed with an oath. So that through two unchangeable things, in which it is impossible that God should prove false, we who have fled for refuge might have strong encouragement to seize the hope set before us. We have this as a sure and steadfast anchor of the soul, a hope that enters into the inner shrine behind the curtain, where Jesus has gone as a forerunner on our behalf, having become a high priest forever after the order of Melchizedek.

الرَّبُّ يُعْطِي قُوَّةً لِشَعْبِهِ  
قَدِّمُوا لِلرَّبِّ يَا أَبْنَاءَ اللَّهِ

### فصل من رسالة القديس بولس الرسول إلى العبرانيين (6:13-20)

يا إخوة إنَّ اللهَ لَمَّا وَعَدَ إِبْرَاهِيمَ إِذْ لَمْ يُمَكِّنْ أَنْ يُقْسِمَ بِمَا هُوَ أَعْظَمُ مِنْهُ أَقْسَمَ بِنَفْسِهِ \* قَائِلاً لِأَبْرَاهِيمَ بَرَكَتَةً وَأَكْثَرَتَكَ تَكْثِيراً \* وَذَلِكَ إِذْ تَأْتَى نَالَ الْمَوْعِدِ \* وَإِنَّمَا النَّاسُ يُقْسِمُونَ بِمَا هُوَ أَعْظَمُ مِنْهُمْ وَتَنْقُضِي كُلَّ مَشَاجِرَةٍ بَيْنَهُمْ بِالْقَسَمِ لِلتَّثْبِيتِ \* فَذَلِكَ لَمَّا شَاءَ اللَّهُ أَنْ يَزِيدَ وَرَثَةَ الْمَوْعِدِ بَيَاناً لَعَدَمِ تَحَوُّلِ عَزْمِهِ تَوْسِطَ الْقَسَمِ \* حَتَّى نَحْصُلَ بِأَمْرَيْنِ لَا يَتَحَوَّلَانِ وَلَا يُمَكِّنُ أَنْ يُخْلَفَ اللَّهُ فِيهِمَا عَلَى تَعْزِيَةِ قُوَّةٍ نَحْنُ الَّذِينَ التَّجَانْنَا إِلَى التَّمَسُّكِ بِالرَّجَاءِ الْمَوْضُوعِ أَمَامَنَا \* الَّذِي هُوَ لَنَا كَمِرْسَاةٍ لِلنَّفْسِ أَمِينَةٍ رَاسِخَةٍ تَدْخُلُ إِلَى دَاخِلِ الْحِجَابِ \* حَيْثُ دَخَلَ يَسُوعُ كَسَابِقٍ لَنَا وَقَدْ صَارَ عَلَى رَتْبَةِ مَلِكِيصَادَقَ رَئِيسِ كَهَنَةِ إِلَى الْآبِدِ.

## THE GOSPEL

(For the Fourth Sunday of Great Lent)

### The Reading from the Holy Gospel according to St. Mark. (9:16-30)

At that time, a man came to Jesus, kneeling down and saying unto him, "Teacher, I brought my son to you, for he has a dumb spirit. And wherever it seizes him, it dashes him down; and he foams and grinds his teeth and becomes rigid; and I asked Thy Disciples to cast it out, and they were not able." And Jesus answered them, "O faithless generation, how long am I to be with you? How long am I to bear with you? Bring him to Me." And they brought the boy to Him; and when the spirit saw Jesus, immediately it convulsed the boy, and he fell on the ground and rolled about, foaming at the mouth. And Jesus asked his father, "How long has he had this?" And he said, "From childhood. And it has often cast him into the fire and into the water, to destroy him; but if Thou canst do anything, have pity on us and help us." And Jesus said to him, "If you can believe, all things are possible to him who believes." Immediately the father of the child cried out and said with tears, "Lord, I believe; help my unbelief!" And when Jesus saw that a crowd came running together, he rebuked the

### فصل شريف من بشارة القديس مرقس الإنجيلي البشير والتلميذ الطاهر (9:16-30)

فِي ذَلِكَ الزَّمَانِ دَنَا إِلَى يَسُوعَ إِنْسَانٌ وَسَجَدَ لَهُ قَائِلاً يَا مَعْلَمُ قَدْ أَتَيْتُكَ بِابْنِي بِهِ رُوحٌ أَبْكُم \* وَحَيْثُمَا أَخَذَهُ يَصْرَعُهُ فَيَزِيدُ وَيَصْرِفُ بِأَسْنَانِهِ وَيَبْيَسُ . وَقَدْ سَأَلْتُ تَلَامِيذَكَ أَنْ يُخْرِجُوهُ فَلَمْ يَقْدِرُوا \* فَأَجَابَهُ قَائِلاً أَيُّهَا الْجِيلُ الْغَيْرُ الْمُؤْمِنِ إِلَى مَتَى أَكُونُ عِنْدَكُمْ حَتَّى مَتَى أَحْتَمِلُكُمْ هَلَمْ بِهِ إِلَيَّ \* فَآتَوْهُ بِهِ . فَلَمَّا رَأَهُ لِلْوَقْتِ صَرَعهُ الرُّوحُ فَسَقَطَ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ يَتَمَرَّعُ وَيُزِيدُ \* فَسَأَلَ أَبَاهُ مِنْذُ كَمِ مِنَ الزَّمَانِ أَصَابَهُ هَذَا \* فَقَالَ مِنْذُ صَبَاهُ \* وَكَثِيراً مَا أَلْقَاهُ فِي النَّارِ وَفِي الْمِيَاهِ لِيُهْلِكَهُ . لَكِنْ إِنْ اسْتَطَعْتَ شَيْئاً فَتَحْنَنْ عَلَيْنَا وَأَغْنِنَا \* فَقَالَ لَهُ يَسُوعُ إِنْ اسْتَطَعْتَ أَنْ تُؤْمِنَ فَكُلُّ شَيْءٍ مُسْتَطَاعٌ لِلْمُؤْمِنِ \* فَصَاحَ أَبُو الصَّبِيِّ مِنْ سَاعَتِهِ بِدُمُوعٍ وَقَالَ إِنِّي أُوْمِنُ يَا سَيِّدَ . فَأَغْنِ عَدَمَ إِيمَانِي \* فَلَمَّا رَأَى يَسُوعُ أَنَّ الْجَمْعَ يَتَبَادَرُونَ إِلَيْهِ انْتَهَرَ الرُّوحَ النَّجِسَ قَائِلاً لَهُ أَيُّهَا الرُّوحُ الْأَبْكُمُ الْأَصْمُ أَنَا أَمْرُكَ أَنْ أَخْرُجَ مِنْهُ وَلَا تَعُدْ تَدْخُلُ فِيهِ \*



unclean spirit, saying to it, “You dumb and deaf spirit, I command you, come out of him, and never enter him again.” And after crying out and convulsing him terribly, it came out, and the boy was like a corpse; so that most of them said, “He is dead.” But Jesus took him by the hand and lifted him up, and he arose. And when Jesus had entered the house, His Disciples asked Him privately, “Why could we not cast it out?” And Jesus said to them, “This kind cannot be driven out by anything but prayer and fasting.” They went on from there and passed through Galilee. And Jesus would not have anyone know it; for He was teaching His Disciples, saying to them, “The Son of man will be delivered into the hands of men, and they will kill Him; and after He is killed, He will rise on the third day.”

فصرخ وخبطه كثيراً وخرج منه فصار كالميت حتى قال كثيرون إنه قد مات \* فأخذ يسوع بيده وأنهضه فقام \* ولما دخل بيتاً سأله تلاميذه على انفراد لماذا لم نستطع نحن أن نخرجه \* فقال لهم إن هذا الجنس لا يمكن أن يخرج بشيء إلا بالصلاة والصوم \* ولما خرجوا من هناك اجتازوا في الجليل ولم يرد أن يدري أحد. فإنه كان يعلم تلاميذه ويقول لهم إن ابن البشر يسلم إلى أيدي الناس فيقتلونه وبعد أن يقتل يقوم في اليوم الثالث.

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1220 S. 60<sup>th</sup> Court, Cicero, IL 60804 • [www.stgeorgecicero.org](http://www.stgeorgecicero.org)