

خدمة أناجيل الآلام

الجزء الثاني



SERVICE OF THE HOLY
PASSION GOSPELS
PART TWO

في ذَلِكَ الزَّمان، لَمَّا رَأَى يَهُودًا أَنَّ يَسُوعَ قَدْ قُضِيَ عَلَيْهِ،
 نَدِمَ وَرَدَّ الثَّلَاثِينَ مِنَ الْفِضَّةِ إِلَى رُؤَسَاءِ الْكَهَنَةِ وَالشُّيُوخِ
 قَائِلًا: إِنِّي أَخْطَأْتُ إِذْ أَسْلَمْتُ دَمًا زَكِيًّا. فَقَالُوا لَهُ: مَاذَا
 عَلَيْنَا، فَأَنْتَ أَبْصِرَ. فَطَرَحَ الْفِضَّةَ فِي الْهَيْكَلِ وَانْصَرَفَ،
 ثُمَّ مَضَى فَخَنَقَ نَفْسَهُ. فَأَخَذَ رُؤَسَاءُ الْكَهَنَةِ الْفِضَّةَ وَقَالُوا:
 لَا يَحِلُّ أَنْ نَجْعَلَهَا فِي بَيْتِ التَّقْدِمَةِ لِأَنَّهَا ثَمَنُ دَمٍ.
 فَتَشَاوَرُوا وَابْتَاَعُوا بِهَا حَقْلَ الْفَخَّارِ مَقْبَرَةً لِلْغُرَبَاءِ، وَلِذَلِكَ
 دُعِيَ ذَلِكَ الْحَقْلُ حَقْلَ الدَّمِ إِلَى الْيَوْمِ. حِينَئِذٍ تَمَّ مَا قِيلَ
 بِإِزْمِيَاءَ النَّبِيِّ الْقَائِلِ: وَأَخَذُوا الثَّلَاثِينَ مِنَ الْفِضَّةِ ثَمَنَ
 الْمُثْمَنِ الَّذِي ثَمَنُوهُ مِنْ بَنِي إِسْرَائِيلَ وَدَفَعُوهَا عَنْ حَقْلِ
 الْفَخَّارِ كَمَا أَمَرَنِي الرَّبُّ.

الإنجيل الخامس

الكاهن مِنْ أَجْلِ أَنْ نَكُونَ مُسْتَحِقِّينَ لِسَمَاعِ الْإِنْجِيلِ
 الْمُقَدَّسِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ إِلَهِنَا نَطْلُبُ.

الشعب يا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ، يا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ، يا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.

الكاهن الْحِكْمَةُ، لِنَسْتَقِمَ وَنَسْمَعَ الْإِنْجِيلَ الْمُقَدَّسَ،
 السَّلَامُ لِجَمِيعِكُمْ.

الشعب وَلِرُوحِكَ.

الكاهن فَصَلُّ شَرِيفٌ مِنْ بَشَارَةِ الْقَدِيسِ مَتَّى الْإِنْجِيلِيِّ
 الْبَشِيرِ وَالتِّلْمِيزِ الطَّاهِرِ.

الشعب الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

الكاهن لِنُصْغِ.

The Fifth Gospel

Priest And that He will count us worthy to hear the Holy Gospel, Let us pray to the Lord God.

Choir Lord, have mercy. (x3)

Priest Wisdom, be upstanding, Let us attend. Let us hear the Holy Gospel. Peace be with you all.

Choir And with your spirit.

Priest The reading is from the Holy Gospel according to St Matthew.

Choir Glory be to You, O Lord, glory be to You

Priest Let us attend!

At that time, when Judas, his betrayer, saw that Jesus was condemned, he felt regret and brought back the thirty pieces of silver to the chief priests and the elders, saying, "I have sinned in betraying innocent blood." They said, "What is that to us? See to it yourself." And throwing down the pieces of silver in the temple, he departed; and he went and hanged himself. But the chief priests, taking the pieces of silver, said, "It is not lawful to put them into the treasury, since they are blood money."

So they took counsel, and bought with them the potter's field, to bury strangers in. Therefore that field has been called the Field of Blood to this day. Then was fulfilled what had been spoken by the prophet Jeremiah, saying, "And they took the thirty pieces of silver, the price of him who was valued, who was valued by the sons of Israel, and they gave them for the potter's field, as the Lord directed me."

الْإِثْنَيْنِ؟ فَقَالُوا بَرَابَاسَ. فَقَالَ لَهُمْ بِيلاطُسُ: فَمَاذَا أَصْنَعُ
بِيسُوعَ الَّذِي يُقَالُ لَهُ الْمَسِيحُ؟ فَقَالُوا كُلُّهُمْ: لِيُصَلَّبَ. فَقَالَ
لَهُمُ الْوَالِي: فَأَيَّ شَرِّ صَنَعٍ؟ فَازْدَادُوا صِيَاحًا قَائِلِينَ:
لِيُصَلَّبَ.

فَلَمَّا رَأَى بِيلاطُسُ أَنَّهُ لَا يَنْتَفِعُ شَيْئًا وَلَكِنْ يَزْدَادُ الْبُلْبَالُ،
أَخَذَ مَاءً وَغَسَلَ يَدَيْهِ قُدَّامَ الْجَمِيعِ قَائِلًا: إِنِّي بَرِيءٌ مِنْ
دَمِ هَذَا الصِّدِّيقِ، أَبْصِرُوا أَنْتُمْ. فَأَجَابَ جَمِيعُ الشَّعْبِ
قَائِلِينَ: دَمُهُ عَلَيْنَا وَعَلَى أَوْلَادِنَا. حِينَئِذٍ أَطْلَقَ لَهُمْ بَرَابَاسَ
وَجَلَدَ يَسُوعَ وَأَسْلَمَهُ لِلصَّلْبِ.

حِينَئِذٍ أَخَذَ جُنْدُ الْوَالِي يَسُوعَ إِلَى دَارِ الْوَلَايَةِ، وَجَمَعُوا عَلَيْهِ
الْفِرْقَةَ كُلَّهَا. وَنَزَعُوا عَنْهُ ثِيَابَهُ وَأَلْبَسُوهُ رِدَاءً قَرْمِزِيًّا.
وَضَفَرُوا إِكْلِيلًا مِنْ شَوْكٍ وَوَضَعُوهُ عَلَى رَأْسِهِ وَجَعَلُوا فِي
يَمِينِهِ قَصَبَةً.

وَوَقَفَ يَسُوعُ أَمَامَ الْوَالِي، فَسَأَلَهُ الْوَالِي قَائِلًا: أَأَنْتَ مَلِكُ
الْيَهُودِ؟ فَقَالَ لَهُ يَسُوعُ: أَنْتَ تَقُولُ. وَفِيمَا كَانَ رُؤَسَاءُ
الْكَهَنَةِ وَالشُّيُوخُ يَشْكُونَهُ، لَمْ يُجِبْ بِشَيْءٍ. فَقَالَ لَهُ
بِيلاطُسُ: أَمَا تَسْمَعُ كَمْ يَشْهَدُونَ عَلَيْكَ؟ فَلَمْ يُجِبْهُ عَنْ
كَلِمَةٍ، حَتَّى تَعَجَّبَ الْوَالِي جَدًّا. وَكَانَ الْوَالِي مُعْتَادًا أَنْ
يُطْلَقَ لِلْجَمْعِ فِي الْعِيدِ أَسِيرًا مَنْ أَرَادُوا. وَكَانَ لَهُمْ حِينَئِذٍ
أَسِيرٌ مَشْهُورٌ يُدْعَى بَرَابَاسَ. فَفِيمَا هُمْ مُجْتَمِعُونَ، قَالَ
لَهُمْ بِيلاطُسُ: مَنْ تُرِيدُونَ أَنْ أُطْلِقَهُ لَكُمْ، أَبَرَابَاسَ أَمْ يَسُوعَ
الَّذِي يُقَالُ لَهُ الْمَسِيحُ؟ لِأَنَّهُ كَانَ يَعْلَمُ أَنَّهُمْ إِنَّمَا أَسْلَمُوهُ
حَسَدًا. وَبَيْنَمَا كَانَ جَالِسًا عَلَى كُرْسِيِّ الْقَضَاءِ، أَرْسَلَتْ
امْرَأَتُهُ إِلَيْهِ قَائِلَةً: إِنِّيَاكَ وَذَاكَ الصِّدِّيقِ. فَإِنِّي قَدْ تَوَجَّعْتُ
الْيَوْمَ كَثِيرًا مِنْ أَجْلِهِ فِي الْحُلْمِ. وَلَكِنَّ رُؤَسَاءَ الْكَهَنَةِ
وَالشُّيُوخَ أَقْنَعُوا الشَّعْبَ بِطَلَبِ بَرَابَاسَ وَإِهْلَاكِ يَسُوعَ.
فَأَجَابَ الْوَالِي وَقَالَ لَهُمْ: مَنْ تُرِيدُونَ أَنْ أُطْلِقَهُ لَكُمْ مِنْ

Now Jesus stood before the governor; and the governor asked him, "Are you the King of the Jews?" Jesus said, "You have said so." But when he was accused by the chief priests and elders, he made no answer. Then Pilate said to him, "Do you not hear how many things they testify against you?" But Jesus gave him no answer, not even to a single charge; so that the governor wondered greatly. Now at the feast the governor was accustomed to release for the crowd any one prisoner whom they wanted. And they had then a notorious prisoner, called Barab'bas. So when they had gathered, Pilate said to them, "Whom do you want me to release for you, Barab'bas or Jesus who is called Christ?" For he knew that it was out of envy that they had delivered him up. Besides, while he was sitting on the judgment seat, his wife sent word to him, "Have nothing to do with that righteous man, for I have suffered much over him today in a dream." Now the chief priests and the elders persuaded the people to ask for Barab'bas and destroy Jesus. The governor again said to them, "Which of the two do you

want me to release for you?" And they said, "Barab'bas." Pilate said to them, "Then what shall I do with Jesus who is called Christ?" They all said, "Let him be crucified." And Pilate said, "Why, what evil has he done?" But they shouted all the more, "Let him be crucified."

So when Pilate saw that he was gaining nothing, but rather that a riot was beginning, he took water and washed his hands before the crowd, saying, "I am innocent of this righteous man's blood; see to it yourselves." And all the people answered, "His blood be on us and on our children" Then Pilate released for them Barab'bas, and having scourged Jesus, delivered him to be crucified.

Then the soldiers of the governor took Jesus into the praetorium, and they gathered the whole battalion before him. And they stripped him and put a scarlet robe upon him, and plaiting a crown of thorns they put it on his head, and put a reed in his right hand.

إِنَّ الْمَسِيحَ قُوَّةُ اللَّهِ وَحِكْمَةُ اللَّهِ الَّذِي يَزْتَعِدُ وَيَهْلَعُ مِنْهُ الْكُلَّ
وَيُسَبِّحُهُ كُلُّ لِسَانٍ، قَدْ لَطَمَهُ الْكَهَنَةُ وَنَاوَلُوهُ مَرَارَةً، وَقَبِلَ
أَنْ يَتَأَلَّمَ بِكُلِّ نَوْعٍ مُرِيدًا أَنْ يُخَلِّصَنَا مِنْ آثَامِنَا بِدَمِهِ بِمَا
أَنَّهُ مُحِبٌّ لِلْبَشَرِ.

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى
دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.

يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الَّتِي بِكَلِمَةٍ وَلَدَتْ خَالِقَهَا نَفْسَهُ بِحَالٍ تَفُوقُ
الْوَصْفَ، إِلَيْهِ ابْتَهِلِي أَنْ يُخَلِّصَ نَفْسَنَا.

ثُمَّ جَثُّوا عَلَى رُكَبِهِمْ قُدَّامَهُ وَصَارُوا يَهْزَأُونَ بِهِ قَائِلِينَ:
السَّلَامُ يَا مَلِكَ الْيَهُودِ. وَكَانُوا يَبْصُقُونَ عَلَيْهِ وَيَأْخُذُونَ
الْقَصَبَةَ وَيَضْرِبُونَ بِهَا رَأْسَهُ. وَبَعْدَ مَا هَزَأُوا بِهِ، نَزَعُوا عَنْهُ
الرِّدَاءَ وَالْبَسُوهُ ثِيَابَهُ وَمَضُوا بِهِ لِيُصَلَّبَ.

وَفِيمَا هُمْ خَارِجُونَ وَجَدُوا إِنْسَانًا قَيْرَوَانِيًّا اسْمُهُ سِمْعَانُ،
فَسَخَّرُوهُ أَنْ يَحْمِلَ صَلِيبَهُ.

الشعب المجد لطول أناتك يا رب، المجد لك

الأنتيفونا الثالثة عشرة (باللحن السادس)

يَا رَبِّ، إِنَّ زُمْرَةَ الْيَهُودِ التَّمَسُّوا مِنْ بِيلاطُسَ أَنْ يَصْلِبَكَ،
وَإِذْ لَمْ يَجِدُوا عَلَيْكَ عِلَّةً طَلَبُوا إِطْلَاقَ بَارَابَاسَ الَّذِي كَانَ
تَحْتَ الْجَرِيرَةِ، وَأَمَّا أَنْتَ أَيُّهَا الصِّدِّيقُ فَقَضَوْا عَلَيْكَ وَارِثِينَ
جَنَايَةَ الْفَتَكِ الْجَائِرِ، لَكِنْ أَعْطِهِمْ يَا رَبُّ مُكَافَأَتِهِمْ لِأَنَّهُمْ
هَدُّوا بِكَ بِاطِلًا.

And kneeling before him they mocked him, saying, "Hail, King of the Jews" And they spat upon him, and took the reed and struck him on the head. And when they had mocked him, they stripped him of the robe, and put his own clothes on him, and led him away to crucify him.

As they went out, they came upon a man of Cyre'ne, Simon by name; this man they compelled to carry the cross of Jesus.

Choir Glory to your long-suffering, O Lord,
 glory be to You

The Thirteenth Antiphon

(Tone Six)

The assembly of the Jews besought Pilate to crucify You, O Lord. For though they found no guilt in You, they released Barabbas the malefactor and condemned You the Righteous; and so they incurred the guilt of murder. But give them, O Lord, their reward, for they devised vain things against You.

He before whom all things quake and tremble, to whom every tongue gives praise, Christ the Power of God and the Wisdom of God, is struck on the face by the priests, and they give Him gall to drink. Yet He was pleased to suffer all things, wishing to save us from our sins by His own blood, in His love for mankind.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: both now and forever and to the ages of ages. Amen.

Hail, for through the angel you have received the Joy of the world! Hail, for you have borne your Maker and your Lord! Hail, for you were counted worthy to become Mother of Christ our God!

الأنثيفونا الرَّابِعة عشرة (باللَّحْنِ الثَّامِنِ)

يا رَبُّ، يا مَنْ اتَّخَذَ رَفِيقًا اللَّصَّ الَّذِي كَانَ قَدْ دَنَسَ يَدَيْهِ
بِالدِّمَاءِ، أَحْصِنَا نَحْنُ أَيْضًا مَعَهُ بِمَا أَنَّكَ صَالِحٌ وَمُحِبٌّ
لِلْبَشَرِ.

إِنَّ اللَّصَّ أَبْدَى نِعْمَةً صَغِيرَةً وَهُوَ عَلَى الصَّلِيبِ، فَرِحَ
إِيمَانًا عَظِيمًا، وَخُلِّصَ بِلَحْظَةٍ وَاحِدَةٍ، وَفَتَحَ أَوَّلًا أَبْوَابَ
الْفِرْدُوسِ وَدَخَلَهَا، فَيَا مَنْ قَبْلَ تَوْبَتِهِ، يَا رَبُّ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.
الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى
دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.

السَّلَامُ عَلَيْكَ يَا مَنْ قَبِلْتَ مِنَ الْمَلَائِكَةِ فَرَحَ الْعَالَمِ؛ السَّلَامُ
عَلَيْكَ يَا مَنْ وَلَدْتَ خَالِقَهَا وَسَيِّدَهَا؛ السَّلَامُ عَلَيْكَ يَا مَنْ
اسْتَحَقَّ أَنْ تَصِيرَ أُمًّا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ.

هنا يَتِمُّ التَّطَوُّافُ بِالصَّلِيبِ حَوْلَ الْمَائِدَةِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ

وَدَاخِلَ الْكَنِيسَةِ،

ثُمَّ يُوضَعُ فِي وَسْطِ الْكَنِيسَةِ.

The Fourteenth Antiphon

(Tone Eight)

O Lord, You have taken as your companion the thief who had soiled his hands with blood: in your goodness and love for mankind, number us also with him

Few were the words that the thief uttered upon the Cross, yet great was the faith that he showed. In one moment, he was saved: he opened the gates of Paradise and was the first to enter in. O Lord, who hast accepted his repentance, glory to You.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: both now and forever and to the ages of ages. Amen.

Hail, for through the angel you have received the Joy of the world! Hail, for you have borne your Maker and your Lord! Hail, for you were counted worthy to become Mother of Christ our God!

During the singing of the Fifteenth Antiphon the entry with the Crucifix takes place.

The priest carries the Cross from the sanctuary and sets it up in the centre of the Church

يا رَبُّ إِنَّ صَلَيبَكَ حَيَاةٌ وَقِيَامَةٌ لِشَعْبِكَ، وَعَلَيْهِ نَتَّكِلُ،
وَإِيَّاكَ يَا إِلَهَنَا الَّذِي صَلَبْتَ نُسَبِّحُ، فَارْحَمْنَا.
الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى
دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.

أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، إِنَّ الَّتِي وَلَدْتِكَ لَمَّا رَأَتْكَ مَصْلُوبًا، صَرَخَتْ
قَائِلَةً: مَا هَذَا السِّرُّ الْغَرِيبُ الَّذِي أَشَاهِدُهُ يَا ابْنِي؟ كَيْفَ
مُتَّ مُعَلَّقًا بِالْجَسَدِ عَلَى عُودٍ؟ يَا مَانِحَ الْحَيَاةِ وَوَاهِبَهَا.

كَاتِسْمَا (بِاللَّحْنِ الرَّابِعِ)

إِشْتَرَيْتَنَا مِنْ لَعْنَةِ النَّامُوسِ بِدَمِكَ الْكَرِيمِ، لَمَّا سُمِّرْتَ عَلَى
الصَّلِيبِ وَطُعِنْتَ بِحَرْبَةٍ، فَأَنْبَغْتَ لِلْبَشَرِ عَدَمَ الْمَوْتِ، يَا
مُخَلِّصَنَا الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

6

الْأَنْتِيفُونَا الْخَامِسَةُ عَشْرَةَ (بِاللَّحْنِ السَّادِسِ)

الْيَوْمَ، عُلِّقَ عَلَى خَشَبَةٍ الَّذِي عُلِّقَ الْأَرْضَ عَلَى الْمِيَاهِ
(ثَلَاثًا)

إِكْلِيلٌ مِنْ شَوْكٍ وَضِعَ عَلَى هَامَةِ مَلِكِ الْمَلَائِكَةِ.
بِزُفِيرٍ كَاذِبًا تَسْرِبَلُ الَّذِي وَشَّحَ السَّمَاءَ بِالْغُيُومِ.
قَبْلَ لَطْمَةٍ الَّذِي أَعْتَقَ آدَمَ فِي الْأَرْضِ.
خَتْنُ الْبَيْعَةِ سُمِّرَ بِالْمَسَامِيرِ، وَابْنُ الْعَذْرَاءِ طُعِنَ
بِحَرْبَةٍ.

نَسْجُدُ لِآلَامِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ (ثَلَاثًا)،
فَأَرِنَا قِيَامَتَكَ الْمَجِيدَةَ.

لَا نُعَيِّدَنَّ كَالْيَهُودِ، لِأَنَّ فَصَحْنَا الْمَسِيحَ الْإِلَهَ ذُبِحَ لِأَجْلِنَا،
لَكِنْ فَلْنُنَقِّ أَنْفُسَنَا مِنْ كُلِّ دَنَسٍ، وَنَبْتَهِلْ إِلَيْهِ بِطَهَارَةٍ
قَائِلِينَ: إِنَّهُضْ يَا رَبُّ وَخَلِّصْنَا بِمَا أَنَّكَ مُحِبٌّ لِلْبَشَرِ.

The Fifteenth Antiphon *(Tone Six)*

Today He who hung the earth upon the waters is hung upon the Cross *(three times)*. He Who is King of the angels is arrayed in a crown of thorns. He Who wraps the heaven in clouds is wrapped in the purple of mockery.

He Who set Adam free in Jordan receives blows upon His face.

The Bridegroom of the Church is transfixed with nails.

The Son of the Virgin is pierced with a spear.

We venerate Your Passion, O Christ *(three times)*.

Show us also Your glorious Resurrection.

Let us not keep festival as the Jews: for Christ our God and Passover is sacrificed for us. But let us cleanse ourselves from all defilement, and with sincerity entreat Him: Arise, O Lord, and save us in your love for mankind.

Your Cross, O Lord, is life and resurrection to your people; and putting all our trust in it, we sing to You, our crucified God: Have mercy upon us.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: both now and forever and to the ages of ages. Amen.

Beholding You hanging on the Cross, O Christ, your Mother cried aloud: `O my Son, what is this strange mystery that I behold? Nailed in the flesh, O Giver of Life how is it that You die upon the Tree?

Kathisma *(Tone Four)*

You have redeemed us from the curse of the Law by your precious Blood: nailed to the Cross and pierced by the spear, You have poured forth immortality upon mankind. O our Saviour, glory be to You.

فِي ذَلِكَ الزَّمَانِ، أَخَذَ الْعَسْكَرُ يَسُوعَ وَذَهَبُوا بِهِ إِلَى دَاخِلِ
الدَّارِ، أَيْ دَارِ الْوَلَايَةِ. وَجَمَعُوا الْفِرْقَةَ كُلَّهَا. وَأَلْبَسُوهُ
أَرْجَوَانًا، وَضَفَرُوا إِكْلِيلًا مِنْ شَوْكٍ وَكَلَّلُوهُ بِهِ، وَجَعَلُوا
يُسَلِّمُونَ عَلَيْهِ قَائِلِينَ: السَّلَامُ يَا مَلِكَ الْيَهُودِ. وَكَانُوا
يَضْرِبُونَ رَأْسَهُ بِقَصَبَةٍ، وَيَبْصِقُونَ عَلَيْهِ، وَيَجْثُونَ عَلَى
رُكْبِهِمْ سَاجِدِينَ لَهُ. وَبَعْدَمَا هَزَأُوا بِهِ، نَزَعُوا عَنْهُ الْأَرْجَوَانَ
وَأَلْبَسُوهُ ثِيَابَهُ، وَخَرَجُوا بِهِ لِيَصْلِبُوهُ. وَسَخَرُوا رَجُلًا عَابِرًا
كَانَ آتِيًا مِنَ الْحَقْلِ، هُوَ سَمْعَانُ الْقَيْرَوَانِيُّ أَبُو الْإِسْكَانْدَرِ
وَرُوفُسَ، أَنْ يَحْمِلَ صَلِيبَهُ.

وَأَتُوا بِهِ إِلَى مَوْضِعِ الْجُلُجَلَةِ، الَّذِي تَفْسِيرُهُ مَوْضِعُ
الْجُمُجَمَةِ. وَأَعْطَوْهُ خَمْرًا مَمْرُوجَةً بِمِرٍّ لِيَشْرَبَ، فَلَمْ يَأْخُذْ.
وَلَمَّا صَلَبُوهُ، اقْتَسَمُوا ثِيَابَهُ مُقْتَرِعِينَ عَلَى مَا يَأْخُذُ كُلُّ
وَاحِدٍ مِنْهَا. وَكَانَتِ السَّاعَةُ الثَّالِثَةُ وَصَلَبُوهُ. وَكَانَ عُنْوَانُ

الإنجيل السادس

الكاهن مِنْ أَجْلِ أَنْ نَكُونَ مُسْتَحِقِّينَ لِسَمَاعِ الْإِنْجِيلِ
الْمُقَدَّسِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ إِلَهِنَا نَطْلُبُ.

الشعب يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ، يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ، يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.

الكاهن الْحِكْمَةُ، لِنَسْتَقِمَّ وَنَسْمَعَ الْإِنْجِيلَ الْمُقَدَّسَ،
السَّلَامُ لِجَمِيعِكُمْ.

الشعب وَلِرُوحِكَ.

الكاهن فَصَلِّ شَرِيفٌ مِنْ بَشَارَةِ الْقَدِيسِ مَرْفُوسِ
الْإِنْجِيلِيِّ الْبَشِيرِ وَالتِّلْمِيزِ الطَّاهِرِ.

الشعب الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

الكاهن لِنُصْغِ.

عَلَّتِهِ مَكْتُوبًا مَلِكُ الْيَهُودِ. وَصَلَبُوا مَعَهُ اِثْنَيْنِ، وَاحِدًا عَنْ
يَمِينِهِ وَالْآخَرَ عَنْ يَسَارِهِ.

The Sixth Gospel

Priest And that He will count us worthy to hear the Holy Gospel, Let us pray to the Lord God.

Choir Lord, have mercy. (x3)

Priest Wisdom, be upstanding, Let us attend. Let us hear the Holy Gospel. Peace be with you all.

Choir And with your spirit.

Priest The reading is from the Holy Gospel according to St Marc.

Choir Glory be to You, O Lord, glory be to You

Priest Let us attend!

At that time, the soldiers led Jesus away inside the palace (that is, the praetorium); and they called together the whole battalion. And they clothed him in a purple cloak, and plaiting a crown of thorns they put it on him. And they

began to salute him, "Hail, King of the Jews" And they struck his head with a reed, and spat upon him, and they knelt down in homage to him. And when they had mocked him, they stripped him of the purple cloak, and put his own clothes on him. And they led him out to crucify him. And they compelled a passer-by, Simon of Cyre' ne, who was coming in from the country, the father of Alexander and Rufus, to carry the cross of Jesus.

And they brought Jesus to the place called Gol' gotha, which means the place of a skull. And they offered him wine mingled with myrrh; but he did not take it. And they crucified him, and divided his garments among them, casting lots for them, to decide what each should take. And it was the third hour, when they crucified him. And the inscription of the charge against him read, "The King of the Jews." And with him they crucified two robbers, one on his right and one on his left

إِنَّ آدَمَ بِالْعُودِ تَغَرَّبَ مِنَ الْفِرْدُوسِ، وَاللِّصَّ بِالْعُودِ
الصَّلِيبِ سَكَنَ الْفِرْدُوسَ، أَمَّا ذَاكَ فَبَذَوْقِهِ الْعُودَ خَالَفَ
وَصِيَّةَ الْبَارِي؛ وَأَمَّا هَذَا فَفِي صَلْبِهِ مَعَكَ اعْتَرَفَ أَنَّكَ
الْإِلَهُ الْخَفِيِّ؛ فَادْكُرْ وَإِيَّانَا يَا مُخَلِّصُ فِي مَلَكُوتِكَ.
طُوبَى لِلْجِيَاعِ وَالْعِطَاشِ إِلَى الْبِرِّ فَإِنَّهُمْ سَيُشْبَعُونَ.

إِنَّ مُتَجَاوِزِي النَّامُوسِ ابْتَاغُوا مُفْتَرِضَ النَّامُوسِ مِنْ
تَلْمِيزٍ، وَكُمُخَالَفٍ لِلنَّامُوسِ أَوْقَفُوهُ لَدَى بِيلاطُسَ
صَارِخِينَ أَنْ يُصَلَّبَ الَّذِي أَعْطَاهُمْ الْمَنَّ فِي الْبَرِّيَّةِ؛
أَمَّا نَحْنُ فَلَنَقْتَدِ بِاللِّصِّ الصِّدِّيقِ وَلَنَهْتِفَ بِإِيمَانٍ: اذْكُرْنَا
يَا مُخَلِّصُ فِي مَلَكُوتِكَ.

فَتَمَّتِ الْكِتَابَةُ الْقَائِلَةُ: وَأُحْصِيَ مَعَ الْأَثْمَةِ. وَكَانَ
الْمُجْتَازُونَ يُجَدِّفُونَ عَلَيْهِ وَهُمْ يَهْزُونَ رُؤُوسَهُمْ وَيَقُولُونَ:
أَه يَا نَاقِضَ الْهَيْكَلِ وَبَانِيَهُ فِي ثَلَاثَةِ أَيَّامٍ؛ خَلِّصْ نَفْسَكَ
وَانْزِلْ عَنِ الصَّلِيبِ. وَهَكَذَا رُؤَسَاءُ الْكَهَنَةِ كَانُوا يَهْزَأُونَ
فِيمَا بَيْنَهُمْ مَعَ الْكُتَّابَةِ قَائِلِينَ: خَلِّصْ آخَرِينَ، وَنَفْسَهُ لَمْ
يَقْدِرْ أَنْ يُخَلِّصَهَا. فَلَيُنْزَلِ الْآنَ الْمَسِيحُ مَلِكُ الْيَهُودِ عَنِ
الصَّلِيبِ، لِنَرَى وَنُؤْمِنَ.

الشعب المَجْدُ لِطُولِ أُنَاتِكَ يَا رَبُّ، المَجْدُ لَكَ.

المَكَارِزِمِي (بِاللَّحْنِ الرَّابِعِ)

فِي مَلَكُوتِكَ اذْكُرْنَا يَا رَبُّ مَتَى أَتَيْتَ فِي مَلَكُوتِكَ.
طُوبَى لِلْمَسَاكِينِ بِالرُّوحِ فَإِنَّ لَهُمْ مَلَكُوتَ السَّمَوَاتِ.
طُوبَى لِلْحَرَائِي فَإِنَّهُمْ يُعَزَّوْنَ.
طُوبَى لِلْوُدَعَاءِ فَإِنَّهُمْ يَرِثُونَ الْأَرْضَ.

And the scripture was fulfilled which says, "He was reckoned with the transgressors." And those who passed by derided him, wagging their heads, saying, "Aha! You who would destroy the temple and build it in three days, save yourself, and come down from the cross!" So also the chief priests mocked him to one another with the scribes, saying, "He saved others; he cannot save himself. Let the Christ, the King of Israel, come down now from the cross, that we may see and believe."

Choir Glory to your long-suffering, O Lord, glory be to You.

Makarizmoi *in tone four*

In Your Kingdom remember us, O Lord, when You come in Your Kingdom.

Blessed are the poor in spirit: for theirs is the Kingdom of Heaven.

Blessed are they that mourn: for they shall be comforted.

Blessed are the meek: for they shall inherit the earth.

Through a tree Adam lost his home in Paradise, and through the Tree of the Cross the thief made Paradise his home. For the one, by eating, transgressed the commandment of his Maker; but the other, crucified at your side, confessed You as the hidden God. Remember us also, Saviour, in your Kingdom.

Blessed are they that hunger and thirst after righteousness: for they shall be filled.

The lawless people bought the Maker of the Law from His disciple, and they led Him as a transgressor before the judgement seat of Pilate, crying 'Crucify Him', though it was He who gave them manna in the wilderness. But, following the example of the righteous thief, we cry with faith: Remember us also, Saviour, in your Kingdom.

أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، لَقَدْ صُلِبْتَ مِنْ أَجْلِي لِتَتَّبِعَ لِي الْغُفْرَانَ،
وَطَعَنَ جَنْبُكَ بِحَرْبَةٍ لِتُفِيضَ لِي جَدَاوِلَ الْحَيَاةِ،
وَسَمَّرْتَ بِالْمَسَامِيرِ حَتَّى إِنِّي إِذَا تَحَقَّقْتُ عُمُقَ آلامِكَ
وَسُمُومَ قُدْرَتِكَ أَهْتَفُ نَحْوَكَ: الْمَجْدُ لِآلامِكَ وَصَلْبِكَ أَيُّهَا
الْمُخَلِّصُ الْمُعْطِي الْحَيَاةَ.

طُوبَى لِلْمُضْطَّهَدِينَ مِنْ أَجْلِ الْبِرِّ فَإِنَّ لَهُمْ مَلَكَوَتَ
السَّمَاوَاتِ.

أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، إِنَّ الْخَلِيقَةَ بِأَسْرِهَا لَمَّا شَاهَدْتَ صَلْبَكَ
ارْتَعَدْتَ، وَأَسَاسَاتِ الْأَرْضِ تَزَعَزَعَتْ خَوْفًا مِنْ قُدْرَتِكَ،
وَالْكَوَاكِبِ اسْتَتَرَتْ، وَحِجَابَ الْهَيْكَلِ تَمَرَّقَ، وَالْجِبَالِ
اهْتَزَّتْ، وَالصُّخُورَ تَقَطَّرَتْ، وَاللِّصَّ الْمُؤْمِنَ هَتَفَ إِلَيْكَ
مَعَنَا: يَا مُخَلِّصُ اذْكُرْنِي.

طُوبَى لِلرُّحَمَاءِ فَإِنَّهُمْ يُرْحَمُونَ.

إِنَّ أُمَّةَ الْيَهُودِ الزُّمْرَةَ الْأَثِيمَةَ الْفَاتِكَةَ بِالْإِلَهِ صَرَخُوا
بِجُنُونٍ إِلَى بِيلاطُسَ قَائِلِينَ: إِصْلِبِ الْمَسِيحَ الْبَرِيءَ،
أَمَّا بَارَابَاسُ فَقَدْ التَّمَسَّوْا بِالْأُخْرَى أَنْ يُطْلَقَهُ؛ وَأَمَّا نَحْنُ
فَلْنَهْتَفِ بِصَوْتِ اللَّصِّ الشُّكُورِ: اذْكُرْنَا يَا مُخَلِّصُ فِي
مَلَكَوَتِكَ.

طُوبَى لِلْأَنْقِيَاءِ الْقُلُوبِ فَإِنَّهُمْ لِلَّهِ يُعَايِنُونَ.

أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، إِنَّ جَنْبَكَ الْحَامِلَ الْحَيَاةَ يَتَدَقَّقُ كَيْنُبُوعٍ
مِنْ عَذْنٍ فَيَسْقِي كَنْيِسَتَكَ كَفَرْدَوْسٍ حَيٍّ، وَمِنْ ثَمَّ يَقْسِمُ
الْبِشَارَةَ إِلَى أَرْبَعَةِ أُنَاجِيلٍ كَمَا إِضَى أَرْبَعَةَ رُؤُوسٍ،
مُزَوِّيًا الْعَالَمَ وَمُبْهَجًا الْخَلَائِقَ، وَمُعَلِّمًا الْأُمَمَ أَنْ
يَسْجُدُوا بِإِيمَانٍ لِمَلَكَوَتِكَ.

طُوبَى لِصَانِعِي السَّلَامَةِ فَإِنَّهُمْ أَوْلَادًا لِلَّهِ يُدْعَوْنَ.

Blessed are the merciful: for they shall obtain mercy.

The murderers of God, the lawless nation of the Jews, cried to Pilate in their madness, saying, 'Crucify the innocent Christ'; and they asked rather for Barabbas. But with the words of the good thief we cry to Him: Remember us also, Saviour, in your Kingdom.

Blessed are the pure in heart: for they shall see God.

Your life-giving side, O Christ, flowing as a fountain from Eden, waters your Church as a living Paradise. Then, dividing into the four branches of the Gospels, with its streams it refreshes the world, making glad the creation and teaching the nations to venerate your Kingdom with faith

Blessed are the peacemakers: for they shall be called the children of God.

For my sake You were crucified, O Christ to become a fountain of forgiveness for me. Your side was pierced, that You might pour upon me streams of life. You were transfixed with nails, that through the depth of your sufferings I might know with certainty the height of your power, and cry to You, O Christ the Giver of Life: O Saviour, glory to your Cross and Passion.

Blessed are they that are persecuted for righteousness' sake: for theirs is the Kingdom of Heaven.

When You were crucified, O Christ, all the creation saw and trembled. The foundations of the earth quaked in fear of your power. The lights of heaven hid themselves and the veil of the temple was rent in twain, the mountains trembled and the rocks were split. With the faithful thief we cry: Remember us, O Saviour.

هَلُمُّوا أَيُّهَا الْمُؤْمِنُونَ جَمِيعًا لِنَتَوَسَّلَ بِعِزِّ مُتَّفِقٍ أَنْ
نُمَجِّدَ بِاسْتِحْقَاقِ الْآبِ وَالْأَبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، اللَّاهُوتِ
الْوَاحِدِ بِثَلَاثَةِ أَقَانِيمَ بِلَا تَشْوِشٍ، بِسَيْطَا غَيْرِ مُتَجَرِّئٍ
وَعَيْرِ مُقْتَرَبٍ إِلَيْهِ، الَّذِي بِهِ نَنْجُو مِنْ نَارِ الْعُقُوبَاتِ.
الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.

أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ السَّيِّدُ الْجَزِيلُ الرَّحْمَةُ، إِنَّا نُقَدِّمُ إِلَيْكَ
لِلْإِسْتِشْفَاعِ أُمَّكَ الْبَتُولَ بِالْحَقِيقَةِ، الَّتِي وَلَدَتْكَ بِالْجَسَدِ
خُلُوعًا مِنْ زَرْعٍ، وَلَبِثْتَ بَعْدَ الْوِلَادَةِ بِدُونِ فَسَادٍ، لِكَيْ
تَمُنَحَ غُفْرَانَ الزَّلَّاتِ لِلْهَاتِفِينَ إِلَيْكَ عَلَى الدَّوَامِ: أَذْكُرْنَا
يَا مُخَلِّصُ فِي مَلَكُوتِكَ.

10

طُوبَى لَكُمْ إِذَا عَيَّرُوكُمْ وَاضْطَّهَدُوكُمْ وَقَالُوا عَنْكُمْ كُلَّ كَلِمَةٍ
سُوءٍ مِنْ أَجْلِ كَاذِبِينَ.

يَا رَبُّ، لَقَدْ مَرَّقْتَ عَلَى الصَّلِيبِ الصَّكَّ الْمَكْتُوبَ
عَلَيْنَا، وَإِذْ حُسِبْتَ مَعَ الْأَمْوَاتِ قَيَّدْتَ الْمُغْتَصِبَ الَّذِي
هُنَاكَ، وَأَنْقَذْتَ الْكُلَّ مِنْ رِبَاطَاتِ الْمَوْتِ بِقِيَامَتِكَ الَّتِي
بِهَا اسْتَنْرْنَا، لِذَلِكَ نَهْتَفُ إِلَيْكَ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْمُحِبُّ الْبَشَرَ:
اذْكُرْنَا فِي مَلَكُوتِكَ.

إِفْرَحُوا وَابْتَهِجُوا فَإِنَّ أَجْرَكُمْ عَظِيمٌ فِي السَّمَاوَاتِ
يَا رَبُّ، يَا مَنْ رُفِعَ عَلَى الصَّلِيبِ وَحَلَّ قُوَّةَ الْمَوْتِ،
وَمَحَا الصَّكَّ الْمَكْتُوبَ عَلَيْنَا بِمَا أَنَّهُ إِلَهُ، إِمْنَحْنَا نَحْنُ
أَيْضًا تَوْبَةَ اللَّصِّ أَيُّهَا الْمُحِبُّ الْبَشَرَ وَحَذَاكَ، نَحْنُ
الَّذِينَ نَعْبُدُكَ بِإِيمَانٍ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْهَنَا، وَنَهْتَفُ إِلَيْكَ:
اذْكُرْنَا فِي مَلَكُوتِكَ.

الْمَجْدُ لِلْآبِ وَالْأَبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.

Blessed are you, when men shall revile you,
and persecute you, and shall say all manner of
evil against you falsely, for My sake.

O Lord, on the Cross You have torn up the
record of our sins; numbered among the
departed, You have bound fast the ruler of
hell, delivering all men from the chains of
death by your Resurrection. Through this
your Resurrection, O Lord, lover of
mankind, we have been granted light, and
cry to You: Remember us also, Saviour, in
your Kingdom.

Rejoice and be exceeding glad: for great is your
reward in heaven.

You were lifted up, O Lord, upon the Cross
and have destroyed the power of death, and
as God You have blotted out the record of
our sins that was against us. Grant to us also
the repentance of the thief, O Christ our God
who alone love mankind, for we worship
You with faith and cry to You: Remember us
also, Saviour, in your Kingdom.

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

Let us the faithful pray with one accord that
we may rightly glorify the Father, Son and
Holy Spirit, one Godhead in three Persons;
remaining unconfused, simple, undivided;
whom no man can approach, and by whom
we are delivered from the fire of punishment.

Both now and forever, and to the ages of ages.
Amen.

O Christ, we offer You as intercessor your
Mother who without seed bore You in the
flesh, true Virgin who remained inviolate
after childbirth. O Master rich in mercy, ever
grant forgiveness of sins unto those who cry:
Remember us also, Saviour, in your
Kingdom.

Prokeimenon: *(Tone Four)*

They parted my garments among them, and
cast lots upon my vesture. *(Twice)*

v. O God, my God, look upon Me; why
have you forsaken Me?

They parted my garments among them, and
cast lots upon my vesture.

The Seventh Gospel

**Priest And that He will count us worthy to
hear the Holy Gospel, Let us pray to
the Lord God.**

Choir Lord, have mercy. *(x3)*

**Priest Wisdom, be upstanding, Let us
attend. Let us hear the Holy Gospel.
Peace be with you all.**

Choir And with your spirit.

**Priest The reading is from the Holy Gospel
according to
St Matthew.**

Choir Glory be to You, O Lord, glory be to
You

Priest Let us attend!

At that time, the soldiers led Jesus to a place
called Gol'gotha, which means the place of a
skull, and they offered him wine to drink,
mingled with gall; but when he tasted it, he
would not drink it. And when they had crucified
him, they divided his garments among them by
casting lots, that what was spoken by the
prophet might be fulfilled: "They parted my
garments among them, and for my clothing they
cast lots." Then they sat down and kept watch
over him there. And over his head they put the
charge against him, which read:

إِنَّهُ يُنَادِي إِيْلِيَّآ. وَلِلْوَقْتِ أَسْرَعَ وَاحِدٌ مِنْهُمْ وَأَخَذَ إِسْفَنْجَةً وَمَلَأَهَا خَلًّا وَجَعَلَهَا عَلَى قَصَبَةٍ وَسَقَاهُ. فَقَالَ الْبَاقُونَ: دَعْ لِنَنْظُرَ هَلْ يَأْتِي إِيْلِيَّآ يُنَجِّيه؟ وَصَرَخَ أَيْضًا يَسُوعُ بِصَوْتٍ عَظِيمٍ وَأَسْلَمَ الرُّوحَ.

وَإِذَا حِجَابُ الْهَيْكَلِ انشَقَّ اثْنَيْنِ مِنْ فَوْقِ إِيْلَى أَسْفَلَ، وَالْأَرْضُ تَزَلْزَلَتْ، وَالصُّحُورُ تَشَقَّقَتْ، وَالْقُبُورُ تَفْتَحَتْ، وَقَامَ كَثِيرٌ مِنْ أَجْسَادِ الْقِدِّيسِينَ الرَّاقِدِينَ. وَخَرَجُوا مِنَ الْقُبُورِ مِنْ بَعْدِ قِيَامَتِهِ، وَأَتَوْا إِلَى الْمَدِينَةِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ، وَظَهَرُوا لِكَثِيرِينَ. وَإِنَّ قَائِدَ الْمِنَّةِ وَالَّذِينَ مَعَهُ يَحْرُسُونَ يَسُوعَ لَمَّا رَأَوْا الزَّلْزَلَةَ وَمَا حَدَثَ خَافُوا جَدًّا وَقَالُوا: فِي الْحَقِيقَةِ كَانَ هَذَا ابْنُ اللَّهِ.

هَذَا هُوَ يَسُوعُ مَلِكُ الْيَهُودِ. حِينَئِذٍ صُلِبَ مَعَهُ لِصَّانٍ وَاحِدٌ عَنِ الْيَمِينِ وَالْآخَرُ عَنِ الْيَسَارِ. وَكَانَ الْمُجْتَازُونَ يَجْدِفُونَ عَلَيْهِ وَهُمْ يَهْزُونَ رُؤُوسَهُمْ وَيَقُولُونَ: يَا نَاقِضَ الْهَيْكَلِ وَبَنَانِيهِ فِي ثَلَاثَةِ أَيَّامٍ، خَلِّصْ نَفْسَكَ. إِنْ كُنْتَ ابْنُ اللَّهِ فَانْزِلْ عَنِ الصَّلِيبِ.

وَهَكَذَا رُؤُوسَاءُ الْكَهَنَةِ مَعَ الْكُتَّابَةِ وَالشُّيُوخِ، كَانُوا يَهْزَأُونَ بِهِ قَائِلِينَ: خَلِّصْ آخَرِينَ وَنَفْسَهُ مَا يَقْدِرُ أَنْ يُخَلِّصَهَا. إِنْ كَانَ هُوَ مَلِكُ إِسْرَائِيلَ فَلْيَنْزِلِ الْآنَ عَنِ الصَّلِيبِ فَنُؤْمِنَ بِهِ. إِنَّهُ مُتَّكِلٌ عَلَى اللَّهِ فَلْيُنْقِذْهُ الْآنَ إِنْ كَانَ رَاضِيًا عَنْهُ. لِأَنَّهُ قَالَ أَنَا ابْنُ اللَّهِ. وَكَذَلِكَ اللَّصَّانِ اللَّذَانِ صُلِبَا مَعَهُ كَانَا يُعَيِّرَانِهِ.

وَمِنَ السَّاعَةِ السَّادِسَةِ كَانَتْ ظُلْمَةٌ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ كُلِّهَا إِلَى السَّاعَةِ التَّاسِعَةِ. وَنَحْوُ السَّاعَةِ التَّاسِعَةِ صَرَخَ يَسُوعُ بِصَوْتٍ عَظِيمٍ قَائِلًا: إِيْلِي إِيْلِي لَمَا شَبَقْتَنِي؟ أَيْ "إِلَهِي إِلَهِي لِمَاذَا تَرَكْتَنِي؟ فَسَمِعَ قَوْمٌ مِنَ الْوَاقِفِينَ هُنَاكَ فَقَالُوا:

الشعب المَجْدُ لِطُولِ أَنَاتِكَ يَا رَبُّ، المَجْدُ لَكَ.

12

“This is Jesus the King of the Jews.” Then two robbers were crucified with him, one on the right and one on the left. And those who passed by derided him, wagging their heads and saying, “You who would destroy the temple and build it in three days, save yourself! If you are the Son of God, come down from the cross.”

So also the chief priests, with the scribes and elders, mocked him, saying, "He saved others; he cannot save himself. If he is the King of Israel, let him come down now from the cross, and we will believe in him. He trusts in God; let God deliver him now, if he desires him; for he said, 'I am the Son of God.'" And the robbers who were crucified with him also reviled him in the same way.

Now from the sixth hour there was darkness over all the land until the ninth hour. And about the ninth hour Jesus cried with a loud voice, "Eli, Eli, la'ma sabach-tha'ni?" that is, "My God, my God, why hast thou forsaken me?" And some of the bystanders hearing it said, "This man is calling Eli' jah." And one of them

at once ran and took a sponge, filled it with vinegar, and put it on a reed, and gave it to him to drink. But the others said, "Wait, let us see whether Eli' jah will come to save him." And Jesus cried again with a loud voice and gave up the spirit.

And behold, the curtain of the temple was torn in two, from top to bottom ; and the earth shook, and the rocks were split; the tombs also were opened, and many bodies of the saints who had fallen asleep were raised, and coming out of the tombs after his resurrection they went into the holy city and appeared to many. When the centurion and those who were with him, keeping watch over Jesus, saw the earthquake and what took place, they were filled with awe, and said, "Truly this was the Son of God!"

Choir Glory to your long-suffering, O Lord,
 glory be to You.

تُسْمِعُنِي بِهِجَةً وَسُرُورًا فَتَبْتَهِجُ عِظَامِي الدَّلِيلَةَ.

إِصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَنْ خَطَايَايَ وَأَمْحُ كُلَّ مَآثِمِي.

قَلْبًا نَقِيًّا أُخْلُقُ فِيَّ، يَا اللَّهُ، وَرُوحًا مُسْتَقِيمًا جَدِّدْ فِي
أَخْشَائِي.

لَا تَطْرَحْنِي مِنْ أَمَامِ وَجْهِكَ وَرُوحَكَ الْقُدُّوسُ لَا تَنْزِعْهُ
مَنِّي.

إِمْنَحْنِي بِهِجَةً خَلَاصِكَ وَبِرُوحِ رِئَاسِي اعْضُدْنِي.

13

الْمَزْمُورُ الْخَمْسُونَ

إِرْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ كَعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، وَكَمِثْلِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَتِكَ أَمْحُ
مَآثِمِي.

إِغْسِلْنِي كَثِيرًا مِنْ إِثْمِي وَمِنْ خَطِيئَتِي طَهِّرْنِي.

فَإِنِّي أَنَا عَارِفٌ بِإِثْمِي وَخَطِيئَتِي أَمَامِي فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ.

إِلَيْكَ وَحْدَكَ خَطِئْتُ وَالشَّرُّ قُدَّامَكَ صَنَعْتُ.

لَكَ تَصَدَّقَ فِي أَقْوَالِكَ وَتَغْلِبَ فِي مُحَاكَمَتِكَ.

هَاءَئِذَا بِالْآثَامِ حُبَلٌ بِي وَبِالْخَطَايَا وَلَدَتْنِي أُمِّي.

لَأَنَّكَ قَدْ أَحْبَبْتَ الْحَقَّ وَأَوْضَحْتَ لِي غَوَامِضَ حِكْمَتِكَ
وَمَسْتُورَاتِهَا.

تَنْضَحْنِي بِالزُّوْفَا فَأَطْهُرُ، وَتَغْسِلُنِي فَأَبْيَضُ أَكْثَرَ مِنْ
الثلج.

Psalm 50

Have mercy on me, O God, in Your enduring goodness, according to the fullness of your compassion blot out my offences.

Wash me thoroughly from my wickedness and cleanse me from my sin.

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

Against You only have I sinned and done what is evil in Your eyes;

so You will be just in Your sentence and blameless in Your judging

Surely in wickedness I was brought to birth and in sin my mother conceived me.

You that desire truth in the inward parts, O teach me wisdom in the secret places of the heart.

Purge me with hyssop and I shall be clean, wash me and I shall be whiter than snow.

Make me hear of joy and gladness, let the bones which You have broken rejoice.

Hide Your face from my sins and blot out all my iniquities.

Create in me a clean heart, O God and renew a right spirit within me.

Do not cast me out from Your presence, and do not take Your holy spirit from me.

O give me the gladness of Your help again, and support me with a willing spirit.

فَأَعْلَمِ الْأَثَمَةَ طُرُقَكَ؛ وَالْكَفَرَةَ إِلَيْكَ يَرْجِعُونَ.

نَجِّنِي مِنَ الدِّمَاءِ يَا اللَّهُ، إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فَيَبْتَهِجَ لِسَانِي
بِعَدْلِكَ.

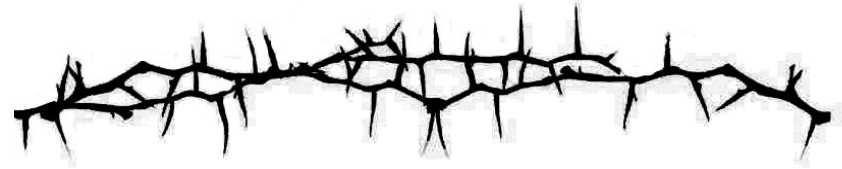
يَا رَبُّ افْتَحْ شَفَتَيَّ فَيُخْبِرَ فَمِي بِتَسْبِحَتِكَ.

لَأَنَّكَ لَوْ آثَرْتَ الذَّبِيحَةَ لَكُنْتُ الْآنَ أُعْطِي، لَكِنَّكَ لَا تُسَرُّ
بِالْمُحْرَقَاتِ.

فَالذَّبِيحَةُ لِلَّهِ رُوحٌ مُنْسَحِقٌ. الْقَلْبُ الْمُتَحَشِّعُ وَالْمُتَوَاضِعُ لَا
يَرْزُلُهُ اللَّهُ.

أَنْعِمْ يَا رَبُّ بِمَسَرَّتِكَ عَلَى صِهْيَوْنَ، وَلْتُبْنَ أَسْوَارُ أُورُشَلِيمَ.

حِينَئِذٍ تُسَرُّ بِذَّبِيحَةِ الْعَدْلِ قُرْبَانًا وَمُحْرَقَاتٍ. حِينَئِذٍ يُقَرِّبُونَ
عَلَى مَذْبَحِكَ الْعُجُولَ.



Then will I teach transgressors Your ways, and sinners shall turn to You again.

O Lord God of my salvation, deliver me from bloodshed, and my tongue shall sing of Your righteousness.

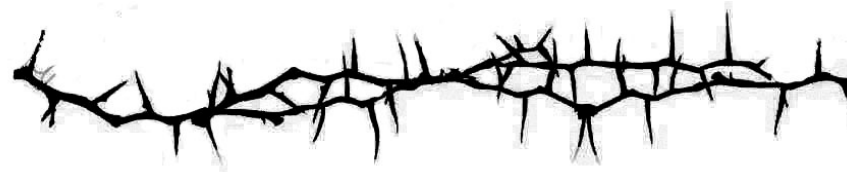
O Lord, open my lips, and my mouth shall proclaim Your praise.

You take no pleasure in sacrifice or I would give it: burnt offerings You do not want.

The sacrifice of God is a broken spirit; a broken and contrite heart
O God You will not despise.

In Your graciousness do good to Zion; rebuild the walls of Jerusalem.

Then will You delight in right sacrifices, in burnt offerings and oblations; then will they offer young bulls upon Your altar.



فِي ذَلِكَ الزَّمَانِ، أَتَى بِآخَرَيْنِ مُجْرِمَيْنِ لِيُقْتَلَ مَعَ يَسُوعَ.
وَلَمَّا مَضَوْا إِلَى الْمَكَانِ الْمُسَمَّى الْجُمُجْمَةِ، صَلَبُوهُ هُنَاكَ
هُوَ وَالْمُجْرِمَيْنِ أَحَدُهُمَا عَنِ الْيَمِينِ وَالْآخَرُ عَنِ الْيَسَارِ.
فَقَالَ يَسُوعُ: يَا أَبَتِ اغْفِرْ لَهُمْ لِأَنَّهُمْ لَا يَدْرُونَ مَا يَعْمَلُونَ.
وَأَقْتَسَمُوا ثِيَابَهُ مُقْتَرِعِينَ عَلَيْهَا. وَكَانَ الشَّعْبُ وَاقِفِينَ
يَنْظُرُونَ، وَالرُّؤَسَاءُ يَسْخَرُونَ مِنْهُ مَعَهُمْ قَائِلِينَ: قَدْ خَلَصَ
آخَرِينَ، فَلْيَخْلُصْ نَفْسَهُ إِنْ كَانَ هُوَ الْمَسِيحَ مُخْتَارَ اللَّهِ.
وَكَانَ الْجُنْدُ أَيْضًا يَهْزَأُونَ بِهِ مُقْبِلِينَ إِلَيْهِ وَمُقَدِّمِينَ لَهُ خَلًّا
وَقَائِلِينَ: إِنْ كُنْتَ أَنْتَ مَلِكُ الْيَهُودِ فَخَلِّصْ نَفْسَكَ. وَكَانَ
عُنْوَانُ فَوْقَهُ مَكْتُوبًا بِالْحُرُوفِ الْيُونَانِيَّةِ وَالرُّومَانِيَّةِ
وَالْعِبْرَانِيَّةِ: هَذَا هُوَ مَلِكُ الْيَهُودِ. وَكَانَ أَحَدُ الْمُجْرِمَيْنِ
الْمَعْلَقَيْنِ يُجَدِّفُ عَلَيْهِ قَائِلًا: إِنْ كُنْتَ أَنْتَ الْمَسِيحَ فَخَلِّصْ
نَفْسَكَ وَإِيَّانَا. فَأَجَابَ الْآخَرُ وَأَنْتَهَرَهُ قَائِلًا: أَمَا تَخْشَى اللَّهَ
وَأَنْتَ تَحْتَ هَذَا الْقَضَاءِ بَعَيْنِهِ؟ أَمَا نَحْنُ فَبِعَدْلِ لَأَنَّا نَنَالُ

الإنجيلُ الثَّامنُ

الكاهن مِنْ أَجْلِ أَنْ نَكُونَ مُسْتَحِقِّينَ لِسَمَاعِ الْإِنْجِيلِ
الْمُقَدَّسِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ إِلَهِنَا نَطْلُبُ.

الشعب يا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ، يا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ، يا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.

الكاهن الْحِكْمَةَ، لِنَسْتَقِمَّ وَنَسْمَعَ الْإِنْجِيلَ الْمُقَدَّسَ،
السَّلَامُ لِجَمِيعِكُمْ.

الشعب وَلِرُوحِكَ.

الكاهن فَصَلِّ شَرِيفٌ مِنْ بَشَارَةِ الْقَدِيسِ لُوقَا الْإِنْجِيلِيِّ
الْبَشِيرِ وَالتِّلْمِيزِ الطَّاهِرِ.

الشعب الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

الكاهن لِنُصْغِ.

ما تَسْتَوْجِبُهُ أَعْمَالُنَا. وَأَمَّا هَذَا فَلَمْ يَصْنَعْ شَيْئًا مُخَالِفًا. ثُمَّ
قَالَ لِيَسُوعَ: اذْكُرْنِي يَا رَبُّ مَتَى جِئْتَ فِي مَلَكُوتِكَ.

15

The Eighth Gospel

Priest And that He will count us worthy to hear the Holy Gospel, Let us pray to the Lord God.

Choir Lord, have mercy. (x3)

Priest Wisdom, be upstanding, Let us attend. Let us hear the Holy Gospel. Peace be with you all.

Choir And with your spirit.

Priest The reading is from the Holy Gospel according to St Luke.

Choir Glory be to You, O Lord, glory be to You

Priest Let us attend!

At that time, two others also, who were criminals, were led away to be put to death with Jesus. And when they came to the place which is called The Skull, there they crucified him, and the criminals, one on the right and one on the left. And Jesus said, "Father, forgive them; for they know not what they do." And they cast lots to divide his garments. And the people who stood by watching and the rulers scoffed at him, saying, "He saved others; let him save himself, if he is the Christ, the Chosen of God!" The soldiers also mocked him, coming up and offering him vinegar, and saying, "If you are the King of the Jews, save yourself!" There was also an inscription over him, in letters of Greek and Latin and Hebrew, "This is the King of the Jews." One of the criminals who were hanged railed at him, saying, "If you are the Christ, save yourself and us!" But the other rebuked him, saying, "Do you not fear God, since you are under the same sentence of condemnation? And we indeed justly; for we are receiving the due reward of our deeds; but this man has done nothing wrong." And he said to Jesus, "Lord,

remember me when you come into your kingdom."

ثُمَّ يُرْتَلُ الْقَانُونُ التَّالِي

فَقَالَ لَهُ يَسُوعُ: الْحَقُّ أَقُولُ لَكَ: إِنَّكَ الْيَوْمَ تَكُونُ مَعِيَ فِي
الْفِرْدَوْسِ. وَكَانَ نَحْوَ السَّاعَةِ السَّادِسَةِ، فَحَدَّثَتْ ظُلُمَةٌ
عَلَى الْأَرْضِ كُلِّهَا إِلَى السَّاعَةِ التَّاسِعَةِ. وَأَظْلَمَتِ
الشَّمْسُ، وَأَنْشَقَّ حِجَابُ الْهَيْكَلٍ مِنْ وَسْطِهِ.

وَنَادَى يَسُوعُ بِصَوْتٍ عَظِيمٍ قَائِلًا: يَا أَبَتِ فِي يَدَيْكَ
أَسْتَوْدِعُ رُوحِي. وَلَمَّا قَالَ هَذَا أَسْلَمَ الرُّوحَ. فَلَمَّا رَأَى قَائِدُ
الْمِئَةِ مَا حَدَّثَ مَجَّدَ اللَّهَ قَائِلًا: فِي الْحَقِيقَةِ كَانَ هَذَا
الْإِنْسَانُ صِدِّيقًا. وَكُلُّ الْجُمُوعِ الَّذِينَ كَانُوا مُجْتَمِعِينَ عَلَى
هَذَا الْمَنْظَرِ، لَمَّا عَايَنُوا مَا حَدَّثَ، رَجَعُوا وَهُمْ يَقْرَعُونَ
صُدُورَهُمْ. وَكَانَ جَمِيعُ مَعَارِفِهِ وَالنِّسَاءُ اللَّوَاتِي تَبِعْنَهُ مِنَ
الْجَلِيلِ وَاقِفِينَ مِنْ بَعِيدٍ يَنْظُرُونَ ذَلِكَ.

الشعب المجدد لطول أناتك يا رب، المجد لك.

And Jesus said to him, "Truly, I say to you, today you will be with me in Paradise." It was now about the sixth hour, and there was darkness over the whole land until the ninth hour, while the sun's light failed; and the curtain of the temple was torn in two.

Then Jesus, crying with a loud voice, said, "Father, into thy hands I commit my spirit!" And having said this he gave up the spirit. Now when the centurion saw what had taken place, he glorified God, and said, "Certainly this was a righteous man!" And all the multitudes who assembled to see the sight, when they saw what had taken place, returned beating their breasts. And all his acquaintances and the women who had followed him from Galilee stood at a distance and saw these things.

Choir Glory to your long-suffering, O
Lord, glory be to You.

Then we chant the following Canon

إِلَيْكَ أَدْلِجْ يَا كَلِمَةَ اللَّهِ، يَا مَنْ بَتَحْنُكَ أَفْرَغْتَ ذَاتَكَ وَانْقَدْتَ
حَتَّى إِلَى الْآلَامِ لِأَجْلِ السَّاقِطِ، بِدُونِ اسْتِحَالَةٍ وَعَدَمِ تَأَلُّمٍ.
فَامْنَحْنِي السَّلَامَةَ يَا مُحِبَّ الْبَشَرِ.

الأودية الخامسة (باللحن السادس)

إِلَيْكَ أَدْلِجْ يَا كَلِمَةَ اللَّهِ، يَا مَنْ بَتَحْنُكَ أَفْرَغْتَ ذَاتَكَ وَانْقَدْتَ
حَتَّى إِلَى الْآلَامِ لِأَجْلِ السَّاقِطِ، بِدُونِ اسْتِحَالَةٍ وَعَدَمِ تَأَلُّمٍ.
فَامْنَحْنِي السَّلَامَةَ يَا مُحِبَّ الْبَشَرِ.

أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، إِنَّ خُدَامَكَ لَمَّا رُحِضَتْ أَرْجُلُهُمْ وَطَهُرُوا الْآنَ
بِمُسَاهَمَةِ سِرِّكَ الْإِلَهِيِّ، صَعِدُوا مَعَنَا مِنْ صِهْيُونَ إِلَى
جَبَلِ الزَّيْتُونِ الْعَظِيمِ، مُسَبِّحِينَكَ يَا مُحِبَّ الْبَشَرِ.

لَقَدْ قُلْتَ انظُرُوا يَا أَحِبَّائِي، لَا تَضْطَرُّوا! لِأَنَّ الْآنَ قَدْ
دَنَتِ السَّاعَةُ الَّتِي فِيهَا يُقْبَضُ عَلَيَّ وَأُقْتَلُ بِأَيْدِي الْعَادِمِيِّ
الشَّرِيعَةِ، وَكُلُّكُمْ تَتَفَرَّقُونَ وَتَتْرَكُونِي، لَكِنِّي سَأَجْمَعُكُمْ
لِتَكْرَرُوا بِي بِأَنِّي مُحِبُّ الْبَشَرِ.

CANTICLE FIVE *(Tone Six)*

I seek You early in the morning, Word of God; for in your tender mercy towards fallen man, without changing You have emptied yourself, and impassibly You have submitted to your Passion. Grant me your peace, O Lord, lover of mankind.

Their feet were washed, and in preparation they were cleansed by partaking in the divine Mystery; and now, O Christ, your servants went up with You from Zion to the great Mount of Olives, singing your praises, O Lord, lover of mankind.

‘See that you be not troubled, O My friends’, You have said. ‘For now the hour is come when I shall be taken and slain by the hands of wicked men; and you shall all be scattered and forsake Me. But I shall gather you together to proclaim Me, in My love for mankind.’

I seek You early in the morning, Word of God; for in your tender mercy towards fallen man, without changing You have emptied yourself, and impassibly You have submitted to your Passion. Grant me your peace, O Lord, lover of mankind.

الشعب آمين.

الكاهن أيضاً وأيضاً بسلامٍ إلى الربِّ نطلب.

الشعب يا ربُّ ارحم.

(باللَّحْنِ الثَّامِنِ)

هَلُمَّ جَمِيعُنَا نُسَبِّحِ الْمَصْلُوبَ مِنْ أَجْلِنا، لِأَنَّ هَذَا رَأَتْهُ مَرْيَمُ
على الخَشَبَةِ فَقَالَتْ: وَإِنْ كُنْتُ اخْتَمَلْتُ الصَّلْبَ طَوْعًا،
فَأَنْتَ لَمْ تَزَلْ ابْنِي وَإِلَهِي

18

الكاهن أعضدْ وخلصْ وارحمْ واحفظنا يا الله بنعمتك.

الشعب يا ربُّ ارحم.

الكاهن بعد ذكرنا الكُليَّة القداسة الطاهرة الفائقة

البركات المجيدة، سيِّدتنا والدة الإله الدائمة

البتولية مريم، (أيتها الفائقة قُدسها والدة الإله

خلصينا) مع جميع القديسين، لنودع نفوسنا

وبعضنا بعضاً وكلَّ حياتنا للمسيح الإله.

الشعب لك يا رب.

الكاهن لأنك أنت ملكُ السلام ومخلصُ نفوسنا ولك

نرفعُ المجد أَيْها الآبُ والابنُ والروحُ القدس،

الآن وكلَّ أوانٍ وإلى دهر الداهرين.

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

Choir Lord, have mercy.

Priest Help us, save us, have mercy on us,
and watch over us, O God, by your
grace.

Choir Lord, have mercy.

Priest Commemorating our all-holy, pure,
most blessed and glorious Lady, the
Mother of God and Ever Virgin
Mary, (*O most Holy Theotokos, save
us*) with all the saints; let us entrust
ourselves and one another, and our
whole life, to Christ our God.

Choir To You, O Lord.

Priest For You are the King of peace and
Saviour of our souls, and to You we
ascribe glory, to the Father, and to
the Son and to the Holy Spirit, both

now and forever, and to the ages of
ages.

Choir Amen.

Kontakion (*Tone Eight*)

Come, and let us all sing the praises of Him who
was crucified for us. For Mary said, when she
beheld Him on the Tree: `Though You endure
the Cross, yet You are my Son and God.

لأجلنا. وَنُكَمِّلُ أَيْضًا تَذْكَارَ الإِعْتِرَافِ الْخَلَّاصِيِّ الَّذِي
صَنَعَهُ عَلَى الصَّلِيبِ اللَّصِّ الشُّكُورُ الَّذِي صُلِبَ مَعَهُ.

أَنْتَ هُوَ إِلَهٌ حَيٌّ، وَلَنْ كُنْتَ رُفِعْتَ عَلَى عُودٍ وَأُمِتَ، يَا
أَيُّهَا الْمَيِّتُ الْعُزَيَّانِ، كَلِمَةُ اللَّهِ الْحَيِّ الَّذِي مِنَ الْآبِ قَدْ
وُلِدْتَ.

لَقَدْ فَتَحَ اللَّصُّ أَبْوَابَ عَدْنِ الْمُغْلَقَةِ بِإِشَارَةِ جَبْرُوتِكَ، لَمَّا
وَضَعَ مِفْتَاحًا، قَوْلُهُ: "اذْكُرْنِي يَا رَبُّ فِي مَلَكُوتِكَ".
فَبِتَحَنُّنِكَ الْعَجِيبِ الَّذِي لَا يُحَدُّ، الصَّائِرِ إِلَيْنَا، أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ
الْإِلَهَ ارْحَمْنَا، آمِينَ.

الْبَيْتُ

إِنَّ النَّعْجَةَ مَرِيمَ، لَمَّا أَبْصَرَتْ حَمَلَهَا مَجْدُوبًا إِلَى الذَّبْحِ،
تَبِعَتْهُ مَعَ نِسْوَةٍ أُخَرَ، مُضْطَرِبَةً وَهَاتِفَةً هَكَذَا: إِلَى أَيْنَ
تَنْطَلِقُ يَا وَلَدِي؟ وَلِمَاذَا تُكَمِّلُ هَذَا السَّعْيَ مُسْرِعًا؟ أَلَعَلَّ
فِي قَانَا عُرْسًا آخَرَ فَتُبَادِرُ الْآنَ إِلَيْهِ لِكَيْ تَجْعَلَ لَهُمُ الْمَاءَ
خَمْرًا؟ أَأَذْهَبُ مَعَكَ أَوْ أُنْتَظِرُكَ بِالْأُخْرَى؟ فَأَعْطِنِي كَلِمَةً
أَيُّهَا الْكَلِمَةُ، وَلَا تَجْزَنِي صَامِتًا يَا مَنْ حَفِظَنِي نَقِيَّةً، لِأَنَّكَ
لَمْ تَزَلْ ابْنِي وَإِلَهِي.

سنكسار

فِي يَوْمِ الْجُمُعَةِ الْعَظِيمِ الْمُقَدَّسِ، نُكَمِّلُ آلَامَ رَبِّنَا وَإِلَهِنَا
وَمُخْلِصِنَا يَسُوعَ الْمَسِيحِ الْمُقَدَّسَةَ الْخَلَّاصِيَّةَ الرَّهْبِيَّةَ، أَعْنِي
الْبِصَاقَ وَاللَّطَمَاتِ وَالضَّرَبَاتِ وَالشَّتَائِمَ وَالضَّحْكَ وَلِبَاسَ
الْبَرْفِيرِ وَالْقَصَبَةِ وَالْإِسْفِنْجَةَ وَالْخَلَّ وَالْمَسَامِيرَ وَالْحَرَبَةَ،
وَعَلَى الْأَخْصِ الصَّلِيبِ وَالْمَوْتِ، الَّتِي اقْتَبَلَهَا طَوْعًا

Ikos

Seeing her own Lamb led to the slaughter, Mary His Mother followed Him with the other women and in her grief, she cried: ‘Where do You go, my Child? Why do You run so swiftly? Is there another wedding in Cana, and are You hastening there, to turn the water into wine? Shall I go with You, my Child, or shall I wait for You? Speak some word to me, O Word; do not pass me by in silence. You have preserved me in virginity, and You are my Son and God.

Synaxarion

On Great Friday is celebrated the holy saving and dread Passion of our Lord and God and Saviour Jesus Christ. For us He willingly endured the spitting, the scourging, the buffetings, the scorn, the mocking, and the purple robe; the reed, the sponge, the vinegar, the nails, the spear, and, above all, the Cross and Death. We celebrate also the confession of salvation, which the grateful thief made on the cross with him.

You are a living God, and yet were You lifeless
on the Tree,
O naked corpse, yet Word of the living God.

The thief unlocked the gates of Eden with the key, “Remember me.” Through your marvellous and unbounded compassion for us, O Christ our God, have mercy on us. Amen

إِنَّ الرَّبَّ قَالَ: لَمْ تُدْرِكْ أَيُّهَا الْإِنْسَانُ أَعْمَاقَ الْحِكْمَةِ
وَالْمَعْرِفَةِ الْإِلَهِيَّةِ، وَلَمْ تَبْلُغْ لُجَّةَ أَحْكَامِي. فَبِمَا أَنَّكَ لَحْمٌ،
لَا تَرَهُ مُفْتَخِرًا، لِأَنَّكَ سَتُنْكِرُنِي ثَلَاثًا، أَنَا الَّذِي تُبَارِكُنِي كُلُّ
الْخَلِيقَةِ مُمَجِّدَةً إِيَّاي إِلَى الْأَدْهَارِ.

إِنَّ الرَّبَّ قَالَ: يَا سِمْعَانُ بُطْرُسُ، سَتُنْكِرُ وَشِيكًا مَا اقْتَنَعْتَ
بِهِ كَمَا قِيلَ، لِأَنَّ جَارِيَةً مَا تُؤَافِي بَغْتَةً فَتُخِيفُكَ، ثُمَّ إِنَّكَ
تَبْكِي بِمَرَارَةٍ، لَكِنَّكَ تَجِدُنِي صَافِحًا عَنْكَ، أَنَا الَّذِي تُبَارِكُنِي
كُلُّ الْخَلِيقَةِ مُمَجِّدَةً إِيَّاي إِلَى الْأَدْهَارِ.

20

الأودية الثامنة

إِنَّ الْفَتْيَانَ الْإِلَهِيِّينَ قَدْ فَضَحُوا عَمُودَ الشَّرِّ الْمَعَانِدَ لِلَّهِ،
وَمَخْفَلَ الْأَثْمَةِ الزَّائِرِ عَلَى الْمَسِيحِ تَأْمَرَ بَاطِلًا، وَدَرَسُوا
قَتْلَ الضَّابِطِ الْحَيَاةِ بِقَبْضَتِهِ، الَّذِي تُبَارِكُهُ كُلُّ الْخَلِيقَةِ
مُمَجِّدَةً إِيَّاهُ إِلَى الْأَدْهَارِ.

أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، لَقَدْ قُلْتَ لِلتَّلَامِيذِ: أَقْصُوا الْآنَ الْوَسْنَ مِنْ
أَجْفَانِكُمْ، وَاسْهَرُوا فِي الصَّلَاةِ لئَلَّا تَسْقُطُوا فِي التَّجَرِبَةِ،
وَخَاصَّةً أَنْتَ يَا سِمْعَانُ، لِأَنَّ الْمُتَرَفِّعَ يُعَانِي مِحْنَةً أَعْظَمَ،
وَاعْرِفْنِي يَا بُطْرُسُ أَنَا الَّذِي تُبَارِكُنِي كُلُّ الْخَلِيقَةِ مُمَجِّدَةً
إِيَّاي إِلَى الْأَدْهَارِ.

إِنَّ بُطْرُسَ هَتَفَ قَائِلًا: إِنَّهُ لَنْ يَبْرُرَ أَيُّهَا السَّيِّدُ مِنْ شَفَتِي
قَوْلٌ دَنِسٌ، لَكِنْ سَأَمُوتُ مَعَكَ كَمَا حَسَنْتَ مُوَالَاةً، وَإِنْ
جَحَدَكَ الْكُلُّ، لِأَنَّهُ لَا لَحْمَ وَلَا دَمَ أَعْلَنَكَ لِي، بَلِ الْآبُ
الَّذِي تُبَارِكُهُ كُلُّ الْخَلِيقَةِ مُمَجِّدَةً إِيَّاهُ إِلَى الْأَدْهَارِ.

CANTICLE EIGHT

The holy Children brought mockery upon the idol of ungodly wickedness; and the lawless Sanhedrin raged and took vain counsel against Christ, purposing to kill Him who holds life in the hollow of His hand. The whole creation blesses Him, and glorifies Him to all ages.

'Shake the sleep now from your eyelids', You have said to the disciples, O Christ. 'Watch in prayer, that you fall not into temptation. And you, O Simon, most of all: for the trial is greater to the strong. Know Me, O Peter, for the whole creation blesses Me and glorifies Me to all ages.'

'No profane word shall ever pass my lips, O Master', Peter cried. 'Gladly will I die with You, though all men shall deny You. Neither flesh nor blood, but Your Father has revealed You to me: and the whole creation blesses You and glorifies You to all ages.'

'You have not fathomed the full depth of divine wisdom and knowledge', said the Lord. 'You have not understood the abyss of My judgements. Therefore do not boast, for you are flesh, and three times shall you deny Me, though the whole creation blesses Me and glorifies Me to all ages.'

'You do protest, O Simon Peter, against the very thing that you shall shortly do, even as I have foretold. A maidservant shall suddenly approach and fill you with fear', said the Lord. 'Yet, weeping bitterly, you shall find Me merciful; for the whole creation blesses Me and glorifies Me to all ages.'

إِنَّ الْمُنَافِقِينَ لِأَجَلٍ جَهْلِهِمْ بِالنَّامُوسِ وَدَرَسِهِمْ أَقْوَالَ
الْأَنْبِيَاءِ بَاطِلًا، قَدْ اقْتَادُوكَ كَمِثْلِ خُرُوفٍ لِيَذْبَحُوكَ ظُلْمًا،
يَا سَيِّدَ الْكُلِّ، الَّذِي إِيَّاهُ نُعَظِّمُ.

إِنَّ الْكَهَنَةَ مَعَ الْكُتَّابِ أَسْلَمُوا الْحَيَاةَ لِلْأَمَمِ، مَذْفُوعًا لِيُقْتَلَ،
لَمَّا انْجَرَحُوا بِشَرِّ حَسَدِهِمِ الْمَحْضِ، أَنْتَ الْوَاهِبُ الْحَيَاةَ
بِالطَّبْعِ، الَّذِي إِيَّاهُ نُعَظِّمُ.

لَقَدْ اخْتَاطُوا بِكَ مِثْلَ كِلَابٍ كَثِيرَةٍ، أَيُّهَا الْمَلِكُ، وَضَرْبُوكَ
عَلَى خَدَّيْكَ لَطْمًا، وَسَلَّوْكَ شَاهِدِينَ عَلَيْكَ زُورًا، وَاحْتَمَلْتَ
الْجَمِيعَ وَأَنْقَذْتَ الْكُلَّ.

يَا مَنْ هِيَ أَكْرَمُ مِنَ الشَّيْرُوبِيمِ وَأَرْفَعُ مَجْدًا بَغَيْرِ قِيَّاسٍ
مِنَ السِّيرَافِيمِ، الَّتِي بِدُونِ فَسَادٍ وَلَدْتَ كَلِمَةَ اللَّهِ، وَهِيَ حَقًّا
وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ، إِيَّاكَ نُعَظِّمُ.

نُسَبِّحُ وَنُبَارِكُ وَنَسْجُدُ لِلرَّبِّ.

إِنَّ الْفَتْيَانَ الْإِلَهِيِّينَ قَدْ فَضَحُوا عَمُودَ الشَّرِّ الْمَعَانِدَ لِلَّهِ،
وَمَحْفَلَ الْأَثَمَةِ الزَّائِرِ عَلَى الْمَسِيحِ تَأْمَرَ بَاطِلًا، وَدَرَسُوا
قَتْلَ الضَّابِطِ الْحَيَاةَ بِقَبْضَتِهِ، الَّذِي تُبَارِكُهُ كُلُّ الْخَلِيقَةِ
مُمَجِّدَةً إِيَّاهُ إِلَى الْأَدْهَارِ.

الكاهن لَوَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ وَأَمَّ النُّورِ بِالنَّسَابِيحِ نُكْرِمُ مُعَظِّمِينَ.

الأودية التاسعة

يَا مَنْ هِيَ أَكْرَمُ مِنَ الشَّيْرُوبِيمِ وَأَرْفَعُ مَجْدًا بَغَيْرِ قِيَّاسٍ
مِنَ السِّيرَافِيمِ، الَّتِي بِدُونِ فَسَادٍ وَلَدْتَ كَلِمَةَ اللَّهِ، وَهِيَ حَقًّا
وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ، إِيَّاكَ نُعَظِّمُ.

إِنَّ الْجُنْدَ الْمُفْسِدَ الْمَمْقُوتَ مِنَ اللَّهِ وَمَحْفَلَ الْأَشْرَارِ الْقَاتِلِي
الْإِلَهِ، حَاضِرُوا إِلَيْكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، وَاقْتَادُوكَ كَظَالِمٍ، أَنْتَ
بَارِيءُ الْكُلِّ، الَّذِي إِيَّاهُ نُعَظِّمُ.

We praise, bless and worship the Lord.

The divine children exposed a monument of impious wickedness; and against Christ, the arrogant and lawless Sanhedrin took counsel in vain, discussing how to slay Him, who held life in the palm of His hand, and Whom all creation blesses glorifying to all Ages.

**Priest The Theotokos and Mother of the
Light let us honour and magnify in
song.**

CANTICLE NINE

More honoured than the Cherubim, more glorious beyond compare than the Seraphim, in all purity you gave birth to God the Word: true Theotokos, we exalt you.

The destructive band of evil men, hateful to heaven, the synagogue of the murderers of God, drew near to You, O Christ, and as a malefactor they led You away, who are the Creator of all. You do we magnify.

Ignorant of the Law in their impiety, studying the words of the prophets in vain and to no purpose, unjustly they led You, the Master of all, as a lamb to the slaughter. You do we magnify.

Moved by jealous wickedness, the priests and scribes took Him who is by nature Life and Life-giver, and they delivered Him to the Gentiles to be put to death. Him do we magnify.

Like many dogs they compassed You, O King, and struck You on the face; they questioned You and bore false witness against You. And all these things You have endured to save us all
More honoured than the Cherubim, more glorious beyond compare than the Seraphim, in all purity you gave birth to God the Word: true Theotokos, we exalt you.

الشعب آمين.

الكاهن أيضاً وأيضاً بسلامٍ إلى الربّ نطلب.

الشعب يا ربُّ ارحم.

الإكسابستلاري (باللحن الثالث)

رَبِّ، مَنْ أَهَلَّتْ اللَّصَّ إِلَى الْفِرْدَوْسِ فِي الْيَوْمِ نَفْسِهِ. أَنْزِنِي
بِصَلِيبِكَ مِثْلَهُ وَخَلِّصْنِي. (ثلاثاً)

22

الكاهن بعد ذكرنا الكليّة القداسة الطاهرة الفائقة

البركات المجيدة، سيّدتنا والدة الإله الدائمة

البتولية مريم، (أيتها الفائقة قدسها والدة الإله

خلصينا) مع جميع القديسين، لنودع نفوسنا

وبعضنا بعضاً وكلّ حياتنا للمسيح الإله.

الشعب لك يا رب.

الكاهن لأنه لك تُسبّح كلّ قوات السماوات ولك نرفع

المجد أيّها الآب والإبن والروح القدس، الآن

وكلّ أوان وإلى دهر الداهرين.

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

Choir Lord, have mercy.

Priest Help us, save us, have mercy on us,
and watch over us, O God, by your
grace.

Choir Lord, have mercy.

Priest Commemorating our all-holy, pure,
most blessed and glorious Lady, the
Mother of God and Ever Virgin
Mary, (*O most Holy Theotokos, save
us*) with all the saints; let us entrust
ourselves and one another, and our
whole life, to Christ our God.

Choir To You, O Lord.

Priest For all the powers of heaven praise
You, and to You do we ascribe glory,
to the Father and to the Son, and to
the Holy Spirit: both now and for
ever and to the ages of ages.

Choir Amen.

Exapostilarion (*Tone three*)

O Lord, this very day have You vouchsafed the
Good Thief Paradise. Enlighten me also by the
Wood of the Cross and save me (*three times*).

فِي ذَلِكَ الزَّمانَ، كَانَتْ واقِفَةً عِنْدَ صَليبِ يَسوعَ أُمُّهُ وَأُخْتُ
أُمِّهِ مَرِيَمُ الَّتِي لِكَلالُوبَا وَمَرِيَمُ المَجْدَلِيَّةِ. فَلَمَّا رَأَى يَسوعُ
أُمَّهُ وَالتِّلْمِيذَ الَّذِي كَانَ هُوَ يُحِبُّهُ واقِفًا، قَالَ لِأُمِّهِ: يَا امْرَأَةُ،
هُوَذا ابْنُكَ. ثُمَّ قَالَ لِلتِّلْمِيذِ: هُوَذَا أُمُّكَ. وَمِنْ تِلْكَ السَّاعَةِ
أَخَذَهَا التِّلْمِيذُ إِلَى خَاصَّتِهِ. وَبَعْدَ هَذَا، رَأَى يَسوعُ أَنَّ كُلَّ
شَيْءٍ قَدْ تَمَّ، فَلِكَيْ يَتِمَّ الكِتَابُ قَالَ: أَنَا عَطْشَانٌ. وَكَانَ
إِنَاءٌ مَوْضُوعًا مَمْلُوءًا خَلًّا، فَمَلَأُوا إِسْفِنْجَةً مِنَ الخَلِّ
وَوَضَعُوهَا عَلَى زُوفَى، وَأَدْنَوْهَا مِنْ فَمِهِ. فَلَمَّا أَخَذَ يَسوعُ
الْخَلَّ، قَالَ: قَدْ تَمَّ، وَأَمَالَ رَأْسَهُ وَأَسْلَمَ الرُّوحَ.
ثُمَّ إِذْ كَانَ يَوْمُ التَّهْيِئَةِ، فَلَمَّا تَبَقَّى الأَجْسَادُ عَلَى الصَّليبِ
فِي السَّبْتِ، لِأَنَّ يَوْمَ ذَلِكَ السَّبْتِ كَانَ عَظِيمًا، سَأَلَ اليَهُودُ
بِيلاطُسَ أَنْ تُكْسَرَ سُوفُهُمْ وَيُذْهَبَ بِهِمْ. فَجَاءَ الجُنْدُ
وَكَسَرُوا سَاقِي الأَوَّلِ وَالْآخِرِ الَّذِي صُلبَ مَعَهُ. وَأَمَّا
يَسوعُ، فَلَمَّا انْتَهَوْا إِلَيْهِ وَرَأَوْهُ قَدْ مَاتَ، لَمْ يَكْسِرُوا سَاقِيهِ.

الإنجيلُ التَّاسِعُ

الكاهن مِنْ أَجْلِ أَنْ نَكُونَ مُسْتَحَقِّينَ لِسَمَاعِ الإنجيلِ
المُقَدَّسِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ إِلَهِنَا نَطْلُبُ.

الشعبُ يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ، يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ، يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.

الكاهن الحِكْمَةُ، لِنَسْتَقِمَ وَنَسْمَعَ الإنجيلَ المُقَدَّسَ،
السَّلامُ لِجَمِيعِكُمْ.

الشعبُ وَلِرُوحِكَ.

الكاهن فَصَلِّ شَرِيفًا مِنْ بَشَارَةِ القَدِيسِ يُوحَنَّا
الإنجيليِّ البَشِيرِ وَالتِّلْمِيذِ الطَّاهِرِ.

الشعبُ المَجْدُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ، المَجْدُ لَكَ.

الكاهن لِنُصْغِ.

لَكِنَّ وَاحِدًا مِنَ الْجُنْدِ طَعَنَ جَنْبَهُ بِحَرْبَةٍ، فَخَرَجَ لِلْوَقْتِ دَمٌ
وَمَاءٌ.

The Ninth Gospel

Priest And that He will count us worthy to hear the Holy Gospel, Let us pray to the Lord God.

Choir Lord, have mercy. (x3)

Priest Wisdom, be upstanding, Let us attend. Let us hear the Holy Gospel. Peace be with you all.

Choir And with your spirit.

Priest The reading is from the Holy Gospel according to St John.

Choir Glory be to You, O Lord, glory be to You

Priest Let us attend!

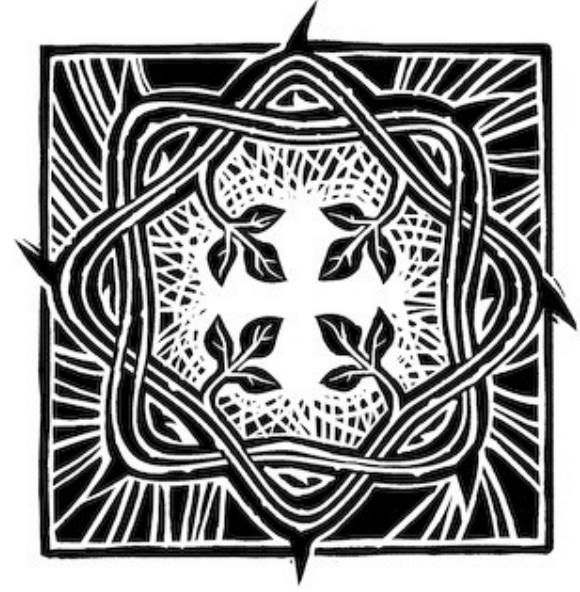
At that time, standing by the cross of Jesus were his mother, and his mother's sister, Mary the wife of Clopas, and Mary Magdalene. When Jesus saw his mother, and the disciple whom he loved standing near, he said to his mother, "Woman, behold, your son!" Then he said to the disciple, "Behold, your mother!" And from that hour the disciple took her to his own home. After this Jesus, knowing that all was now finished, said, to fulfil the scripture, "I thirst." A bowl full of vinegar stood there; so they put a sponge full of vinegar on hyssop and held it to his mouth. When Jesus had received the vinegar, he said, "It is finished"; and he bowed his head and gave up the spirit.

Since it was the day of Preparation, in order to prevent the bodies from remaining on the cross on the Sabbath, for that Sabbath was a high day, the Jews asked Pilate that their legs might be broken, and that they might be taken away. So the soldiers came and broke the legs of the first and of the other who had been crucified with him; but when they came to Jesus and saw that he was already dead, they did not break his legs.

But one of the soldiers pierced his side with a spear, and at once there came out blood and water.

وَالَّذِي عَايَنَ شَهِدَ، وَشَهِادَتُهُ حَقٌّ، وَهُوَ يَعْلَمُ أَنَّهُ يَقُولُ
الْحَقَّ لِتُؤْمِنُوا أَنْتُمْ. لِأَنَّ هَذَا كَانَ لِيَتِمَّ الْكِتَابُ أَنَّهُ: لَا
يُكْسَرُ لَهُ عَظْمٌ. وَقَالَ أَيْضًا كِتَابٌ آخَرُ: سَيَنْظُرُونَ إِلَى
الَّذِي طَعَنُوهُ.

الشعب المَجْدُ لِطُولِ أَنْاتِكَ يَا رَبِّ، المَجْدُ لَكَ.



He who saw it has borne witness, his testimony is true, and he knows that he tells the truth, that you also may believe. For these things took place that the scripture might be fulfilled, "Not a bone of him shall be broken." And again, another scripture says, "They shall look on him whom they have pierced."

Choir Glory to your long-suffering, O Lord,
glory be to You.



سَبِّحُوهُ بِالطَّبْلِ وَالْمَصَافِ؛ سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْأَوْتَارِ وَآلَةِ
الطَّرَبِ.

أَيُّهَا الْمُخَلِّصُ، إِنَّ كُلَّ عُضْوٍ مِنْ أَعْضَاءِ جَسَدِكَ الْمُقَدَّسِ
كَابَدَ إِهَانَةً مِنْ أَجْلِنَا: فَالْهَامَةُ بِالشَّوْكِ وَالْوَجْهَةُ بِالْبِصَاقِ،
وَالْخَدَّانِ بِاللَّطَمَاتِ، وَالْفَمُ بِمَذَاقَةِ الْخَلِّ الْمَمْرُوجِ بِمَرَارَةٍ،
وَالْأُذُنَانِ بِالتَّجْدِيفِ الْمُفْعَمِ بِالْإِلْحَادِ، وَالظَّهْرُ بِالسِّيَاطِ وَالْيَدُ
بِالْقَصَبَةِ، وَتَمْدِيدُ الْجِسْمِ بِالصَّلْبِ، وَالْأَطْرَافُ بِالْمَسَامِيرِ،
وَالْجَنْبُ بِالْحَرَبَةِ. فَيَا مَنْ تَأَلَّمَ مِنْ أَجْلِنَا وَأَعْتَقَنَا مِنَ الْآلَامِ،
وَتَنَازَلَ إِلَيْنَا وَرَفَعَنَا بِمَحَبَّتِهِ لِلْبَشَرِ، أَيُّهَا الْقَادِرُ عَلَى كُلِّ
شَيْءٍ ارْحَمْنَا.

25

الإِنْيُوسُ (بِاللَّحْنِ الثَّالِثِ)

كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ فَلْتَسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ، سَبِّحُوا الرَّبَّ مِنَ السَّمَاوَاتِ،
سَبِّحُوهُ فِي الْأَعَالِي،
لَأَنَّهُ بِكَ يَلِيقُ التَّسْبِيحُ يَا اللَّهُ. سَبِّحُوهُ يَا جَمِيعَ مَلَائِكَتِهِ،
سَبِّحُوهُ يَا سَائِرَ قُوَّاتِهِ
سَبِّحُوهُ يَا جَمِيعَ مَلَائِكَتِهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ يَا سَائِرَ قُوَّاتِهِ، لَأَنَّهُ بِكَ
يَلِيقُ التَّسْبِيحُ يَا اللَّهُ.
سَبِّحُوهُ بِلَحْنِ الْبُوقِ؛ سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْمِزْمَارِ وَالْقِيثَارَةِ.

إِنَّ ابْنِي الْبِكْرِ إِسْرَائِيلَ، قَدْ اقْتَرَفَ شَرًّا مُضَاعَفًا، فَأَهْمَلَنِي
أَنَا يَنْبُوعَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَحَفَرَ لِنَفْسِهِ بُئْرًا مُهَشَّمَةً، وَصَلَبَنِي عَلَى
الصَّلِيبِ، وَأَمَّا بَارَابَاسُ فَالْتَمَسَهُ وَأَطْلَقَهُ. فَالسَّمَاءُ انْذَهَلَتْ
مِنْ هَذَا، وَالشَّمْسُ حَجَبَتْ أَشِعَّتَهَا، وَأَنْتَ، يَا إِسْرَائِيلُ لَمْ
تَرْتَدِّعْ، بَلْ أَسْلَمْتَنِي إِلَى الْمَوْتِ، فَيَا أَبَتِ الْقُدُّوسِ اتْرُكْ
لَهُمْ لَأَنَّهُمْ لَا يَعْلَمُونَ مَاذَا صَنَعُوا.

The Praises *(Tone Three)*

Let everything that has breath praise the Lord.
O praise the Lord of Heaven; O praise Him in
the heights.

To You, O God, is due our song. Praise Him,
all His angels:

O praise Him, all his host. To You O God is
due our song.

Praise him in the blast of the ram's horn:

Praise him upon the lute and harp

Israel, My first-born Son, has committed two evils: he has forsaken Me, the fountain of the water of life, and dug for himself a broken cistern. Upon the Cross has he crucified Me, but asked for Barabbas and let him go. Heaven at this was amazed and the sun hid its rays; yet you, O Israel, were not ashamed, but have delivered Me to death. Forgive them, Holy Father, for they do not know what they have done

Praise him with the timbrel and dances:

Praise him upon the strings and pipe

Every member of your holy body endured dishonour for our sakes your head, the thorns: your face, the spitting; your cheeks, the buffeting; your mouth, the taste of gall mingled with vinegar; your ears, the impious blasphemies; your back, the scourging and your hand, the reed; your whole body, the stretching on the Cross; your limbs, the nails; and your side, the spear. You have suffered for us and by your Passion set us free from passions; in loving self-abasement You have stooped down to us and raised us up: O Saviour almighty, have mercy on us.

لَقَدْ نَزَعُوا عَنِّي ثِيَابِي وَالْبُسُونِي لِبَاسًا أَحْمَرَ، وَجَعَلُوا عَلَى
رَأْسِي إِكْلِيلًا مِنْ شَوْكٍ، وَنَاوَلُونِي فِي يَدِي الْيُمْنَى قَصَبَةً
لِكِي أَسْحَقَهُمْ مِثْلَ آنِيَةِ الْفَخَّارِ.

الآن وَكُلُّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.

(بِاللَّحْنِ السَّادِسِ)

لَقَدْ بَدَلْتُ ظَهْرِي لِلسَّيَاطِ، وَأَمَّا وَجْهِي فَلَمْ أَرُدَّهُ مِنْ
البِّصَاقِ، لَدَى مَنبَرِ بِيلاطُسَ انْتَصَبْتُ، وَلِلصَّلْبِ احْتَمَلْتُ
مِنْ أَجْلِ خَلَاصِ الْعَالَمِ.

سَبَّحُوهُ بِنِعَمَاتِ الصُّنُوجِ؛ سَبَّحُوهُ بِصُنُوجِ التَّهْلِيلِ؛
كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ فَلْتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ.

أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، إِنَّ الْخَلِيقَةَ بِأَسْرِهَا لَمَّا شَاهَدَتْكَ مَضْلُوبًا
ارْتَعَدَتْ، وَأُسَسَ الْأَرْضُ تَمَوَّجَتْ خَوْفًا مِنْ عِزَّتِكَ، لِأَنَّكَ
بَارْتِقَاعِكَ الْيَوْمَ هَلَكَ جِنْسُ الْعِبْرَانِيِّينَ، وَسِتْرُ الْهَيْكَلِ تَمَزَّقَ
شَطْرَيْنِ، وَالْقُبُورُ تَفَتَّحَتْ، وَالْأَمْوَاتُ نَهَضُوا مِنَ الْقُبُورِ،
وَقَائِدُ الْمِئَةِ أَبْصَرَ الْعَجِيبَةَ فَارْتَاعَ، وَأَمَّا وَالدَّتْكَ فَوَقَفْتَ
مُنْتَحِبَةً وَنَادِبَةً كَالْأَمْهَاتِ قَائِلَةً: كَيْفَ لَا أَنْوُحُ وَأَضْطَرِّبُ،
إِذْ أَرَاكَ عُرْيَانًا وَمُعَلَّقًا عَلَى عُودٍ كَمَقْضِيٍّ عَلَيْهِ. فَيَا مَنْ
صَلِبَ وَدُفِنَ وَقَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ يَا رَبُّ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ

(بِاللَّحْنِ السَّادِسِ)

***Praise him upon the high-sounding cymbals:
Praise him upon the loud cymbals.
Let everything that has breath praise the
Lord.***

Seeing You crucified, O Christ, the whole creation trembled. The foundations of the earth shook with fear at your power. For when You were raised up today, the people of the Hebrews was destroyed. The veil of the temple was rent in twain, the graves were opened, and the dead rose from the tombs. When the centurion saw the wonder, he was filled with dread. And your Mother, standing by You, cried with a mother's sorrow: 'How shall I not lament and strike my breast, seeing you stripped naked and hung upon the wood as one condemned?' You were crucified and buried, and You have risen from the dead: O Lord, glory be to You

***Glory be to the Father, and to the Son and to
the Holy Spirit:
(Tone Six)***

They stripped Me of My garments and clothed Me in a scarlet robe; they set a crown of thorns upon My head and placed a reed in My right hand, that I may break them in pieces like a potter's vessel.

***Both now and forever and to the ages of ages.
Amen.***

(Tone Six)

I gave My back to scourging; I did not turn away My face from spitting; I stood before the judgement-seat of Pilate, and endured the Cross for the salvation of the world

فِي ذَلِكَ الزَّمانَ، جَاءَ يُوسُفُ الَّذِي مِنَ الرَّامَةِ، وَهُوَ مُشِيرٌ شَرِيفٌ، وَكَانَ هُوَ أَيْضًا يَنْتَظِرُ مَلَكُوتَ اللَّهِ، فَاجْتَرَأَ وَدَخَلَ عَلَى بِيلاطُسَ وَسَأَلَهُ جَسَدَ يَسُوعَ. فَاسْتَغْرَبَ بِيلاطُسُ أَنَّهُ قَدْ مَاتَ هَكَذَا سَرِيعًا، وَاسْتَدْعَى قَائِدَ الْمِئَةِ وَسَأَلَهُ هَلْ لَهُ زَمَانٌ قَدْ مَاتَ. وَلَمَّا تَحَقَّقَ مِنَ الْقَائِدِ، وَهَبَ الْجَسَدَ لِيُوسُفَ. فَاشْتَرَى كَتَّانًا وَأَنْزَلَهُ وَلَقَّاهُ فِي الْكَتَّانِ وَوَضَعَهُ فِي قَبْرِ قَدْ نُحِتَ فِي صَخْرَةٍ، وَدَخَرَ حَجَرًا عَلَى بَابِ الْقَبْرِ. وَكَانَتْ مَرْيَمُ الْمَجْدَلِيَّةُ وَمَرْيَمُ أُمُّ يُوسَى تَنْظُرَانِ أَيْنَ وَضِعَ مِنَ الْجُنْدِ طَعَنَ جَنْبَهُ بِحَرْبَةٍ، فَخَرَجَ لِلْوَقْتِ دَمٌ وَمَاءٌ.

الشعب المَجْدُ لَطُولِ أُنَاتِكَ يَا رَبُّ، المَجْدُ لَكَ.

الإنجيلُ العاشرُ

الكاهن مِنْ أَجْلِ أَنْ نَكُونَ مُسْتَحِقِّينَ لِسَمَاعِ الْإِنْجِيلِ الْمُقَدَّسِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ إِلَهِنَا نَطْلُبُ.

الشعب يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ، يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ، يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.

الكاهن الْحِكْمَةُ، لِنَسْتَقِمَّ وَنَسْمَعَ الْإِنْجِيلَ الْمُقَدَّسَ، السَّلَامُ لَجَمِيعِكُمْ.

الشعب وَلِرُوحِكَ.

الكاهن فَصَلِّ شَرِيفًا مِنْ بَشَارَةِ الْقَدِّيسِ مَرْقُسَ الْإِنْجِيلِيِّ الْبَشِيرِ وَالتِّلْمِيزِ الطَّاهِرِ.

الشعب المَجْدُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ، المَجْدُ لَكَ.

الكاهن لِنُصْغِ.

The Tenth Gospel

Priest And that He will count us worthy to hear the Holy Gospel, Let us pray to the Lord God.

Choir Lord, have mercy. (x3)

Priest Wisdom, be upstanding, Let us attend. Let us hear the Holy Gospel. Peace be with you all.

Choir And with your spirit.

Priest The reading is from the Holy Gospel according to St Marc.

Choir Glory be to You, O Lord, glory be to You

Priest Let us attend!

At that time, Joseph of Arimathe'a, a respected member of the council, who was also himself looking for the kingdom of God, took courage and went to Pilate, and asked for the body of Jesus. And Pilate wondered if he were already dead; and summoning the centurion, he asked him whether Jesus was already dead. And when he learned from the centurion that Jesus was dead, he granted the body to Joseph. And he bought a linen shroud, and taking Jesus down, wrapped him in the linen shroud, and laid him in a tomb which had been hewn out of the rock; and he rolled a stone against the door of the tomb. Mary Magdalene and Mary the mother of Joses saw where Jesus was laid.

Choir Glory to your long-suffering, O Lord, glory be to You.

المتقدم لك يَنْبَغِي المَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ إِلَهُنَا، وَلَكَ نَرْفَعُ المَجْدَ أَيُّهَا
الآبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ
الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.

المَجْدُ لِلَّهِ فِي الْعُلَى وَعَلَى الْأَرْضِ السَّلَامُ وَفِي النَّاسِ
الْمَسْرَّةَ. نُسَبِّحُكَ، نُبَارِكُكَ، نَسْجُدُ لَكَ، نُمَجِّدُكَ، نَشْكُرُكَ
لَأَجْلِ عَظِيمِ جَلَالِ مَجْدِكَ. أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْمَلِكُ، إِلَهِهُ
السَّمَاوِيِّ الْآبُ الضَّابِطُ الْكُلِّ، أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْابْنُ الْوَحِيدُ
يَسُوعُ الْمَسِيحُ، يَا أَيُّهَا الرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ. أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ إِلَهِهُ، يَا
حَمَلَ اللَّهِ، يَا ابْنَ الْآبِ، يَا رَافِعَ خَطِيئَةِ الْعَالَمِ ارْحَمْنَا، يَا
رَافِعَ خَطَايَا الْعَالَمِ. تَقَبَّلْ تَضَرُّعَنَا أَيُّهَا الْجَالِسُ مِنْ عَن
يَمِينِ الْآبِ وَارْحَمْنَا. لَأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ وَحْدَكَ قُدُّوسٌ، أَنْتَ وَحْدَكَ
الرَّبُّ يَسُوعُ الْمَسِيحُ فِي مَجْدِ اللَّهِ الْآبِ، آمِينَ.

فِي كُلِّ يَوْمٍ أُبَارِكُكَ وَأُسَبِّحُ اسْمَكَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ، وَإِلَى أَبَدِ
الْأَبَدِ. يَا رَبُّ مَلَجًا كُنْتَ لَنَا فِي جِيلٍ وَجِيلٍ. أَنَا قُلْتُ يَا
رَبُّ ارْحَمْنِي وَاشْفِ نَفْسِي، لِأَنَّنِي قَدْ خَطِئْتُ إِلَيْكَ.

لَكَ يَنْبَغِي الْمَدِيح، بِكَ يَلِيقُ التَّسْبِيح، لَكَ يَجِبُ الْمَجْد،
أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى
دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.

28

يَا رَبُّ إِلَيْكَ لَجَأْتُ فَعَلَّمَنِي أَنْ أَعْمَلَ رِضَاكَ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ
هُوَ إِلَهِي. لِأَنَّ مِنْ قَبْلِكَ عَيْنَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَبِنُورِكَ نُعَايِنُ النُّورِ.
فَانْبَسِطْ رَحْمَتَكَ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَعْرِفُونَكَ.

أَهْلُنَا يَا رَبُّ، أَنْ نُحَفَظَ فِي هَذَا الْيَوْمِ بِغَيْرِ خَطِيئَةٍ. مُبَارَكُ
أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا، وَمُسَبِّحٌ وَمُمَجِّدٌ اسْمُكَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ،
آمِينَ.

لِتَكُنْ يَا رَبُّ رَحْمَتُكَ عَلَيْنَا كَمِثْلِ اتِّكَالِنَا عَلَيْكَ. مُبَارَكُ
أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي وَصَايَاكَ. مُبَارَكُ أَنْتَ يَا سَيِّدُ فَهَمَّنِي
حُقُوقَكَ. مُبَارَكُ أَنْتَ يَا قُدُّوسَ أَنْزِنِي بِعَذْلِكَ. يَا رَبُّ
رَحْمَتُكَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ، وَعَنْ أَعْمَالِ يَدَيْكَ لَا تُعْرِضْ.

Priest

To You is due glory, O Lord our God, and to You we ascribe glory, to the Father and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and forever and to the ages of ages. Amen.

Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will to all mankind. We praise You, we bless You, we worship You, we glorify you, we give You thanks for Your great glory. Lord God, heavenly King, God the Father Almighty. Lord, the only-begotten Son, Jesus Christ, and the Holy Spirit. Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father, You take away the sin of the world, have mercy on us. You that take away the sin of the world. Receive our prayer, You that sit at the right hand of the Father, and have mercy on us. For You alone are holy; You alone are the Lord, Jesus Christ, to the glory of God the Father. Amen.

Every day I will bless You: and praise Your Name throughout all ages. Lord, You have been our refuge, from one generation to another.

I said, Lord, have mercy upon me: heal my soul, for I have sinned against You. Lord, I have run

to You for refuge; teach me to do Your will; for You are my God. For with You is the source of life, and in your light we shall see light. Continue Your mercy to those that know You. Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this day without sin. Blessed are You, O Lord, the God of our fathers, and praised and glorified is Your Name forever. Amen.

Let your mercy be upon us, O Lord, even as we have set our hope on You. Blessed are You, O Lord; teach me your statutes. Blessed are You, O Master; make me to understand your precepts. Blessed are You, O Holy One; enlighten me with Your commandments. Your mercy, O Lord, endures forever: O despise not the works of Your hands.

To You belongs worship, to You belongs praise, to You belongs glory, to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now, and forever, and to the ages of ages. Amen.

✦ أن نتمم بقيّة زمان حياتنا بسلامةٍ وتوبةٍ، الربّ
نسأل.

✦ أن تكون أواخر حياتنا مسيحيةً سلاميّةً بغير
ضَرَرٍ ولا خِزْيٍ، وجواباً حسناً لدى منبر المسيح
المرهوبِ نسأل.

الكاهن بعد ذكرنا الكليّة القداسة الطاهرة الفائقة
البركات المجيدة، سيّدتنا والدّة الإله الدائمة
البتوليّة مريم، (أَيُّهَا الْفَائِقُ قُدْسُهَا والدّةُ الإله
خَلِّصِينَا) مع جميع القديسين، فلنودع ذواتنا
وبعضنا بعضاً وكلّ حياتنا المسيح الإله.

الشعب لك يا رب.

الكاهن لنكمل طلباتنا للرب.

الشعب يا رب ارحم.

الكاهن أعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وارْحَمْ واحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.

الشعب يا رب ارحم.

الكاهن أن يكون يومنا كلّهُ كاملاً مقدّساً سلامياً وبغير
خطيئة الربّ نسأل.

الشعب اسْتَجِبْ يا رب. (تعاد بعد كل طلبّة)

الكاهن

✦ ملاك سلامٍ مُرْشِداً أَمِيناً وحافظاً نفوسنا

وأجسادنا، الربّ نسأل.

✦ مسامحةً خطايانا وغفرانَ زلّاتنا، الربّ نسأل.

✦ الصالحاتِ والموافقاتِ لنفوسنا والسلام للعالم

الربّ نسأل.

Priest Let us complete our prayer to the Lord.

Choir Lord, have mercy.

Priest Help us; save us; have mercy on us;
and keep us,
O God, by your grace.

Choir Lord, have mercy.

Priest That the whole day may be perfect,
holy, peaceful, and sinless, let us ask
of the Lord.

Choir Grant this, O Lord. *(Repeated)*

Priest

✦ An angel of peace, a faithful guide, a
guardian of our souls and bodies, let us
ask of the Lord. R

✦ Pardon and remission of our sins and
transgressions, let us ask of the Lord.
R

✦ All things good and profitable for our
souls and peace for the world let us ask
of the Lord. R

✦ That we may complete the remaining
time of our life in peace and repentance,
let us ask of the Lord. R

✦ A Christian ending to our life, painless,
blameless, peaceful; and a good defence
before the dread Judgment Seat of
Christ, let us ask of the Lord. R

Priest Commemorating our all-holy, pure,
most blessed and glorious Lady, the
Mother of God and Ever Virgin
Mary, *(O most Holy Theotokos, save
us)* with all the saints; let us entrust
ourselves and one another, and our
whole life, to Christ our God.

Choir To You, O Lord.

الكاهن أيُّها الربُّ القدوسُ، الساكنُ في الأعالي،
والناظرُ ما هو أسفلُ، والمطلِّعُ على كلِّ الخليقةِ
بناظركِ المراقِبِ كلَّ شيءٍ، لكِ قد حنَّينا عُنُقَ
النفْسِ والجسدِ، ونطلبُ منك يا قدّوسَ القديسينَ،
فامدِّدْ من مسكنِكَ المقدَّسِ يدَكَ غيرَ المنظورةِ
وباركنا جميعنا، وبما أنكِ إلهٌ صالحٌ ومحَبٌّ
البشرِ، اغفِرْ لنا كلَّ ما خطئناه طوعاً أو كرهاً،
مانحاً إيانا خيراتِكَ العالَميةَ والتي فوقَ العالَميةِ.
لأنَّ لَكَ أَنْ تَرْحَمَنَا وَتُخَلِّصَنَا أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ
إِهْنَا، وَلَكَ نَرْفَعُ الْمَجْدَ مَعَ أَبِيكَ الَّذِي لَا بَدْءَ
لَهُ وَرُوحَكَ الْكُلِّيَّ قُدْسُهُ الصَّالِحِ وَالْمُحْيِي، الْآنَ
وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
الشعبُ آمين.

الكاهن لَأَنَّكَ إلهُ الرَّحمةِ والرَّأفاتِ والمحبةِ للبشرِ، وَلَكَ
نَرْفَعُ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ،
الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
الشعبُ آمين.

الكاهن السلام لجميعكم.
الشعب ولِرُوحِكَ.

الكاهن لِنَحْنِ رُؤُسَنَا لِلرَّبِّ.
الشعب لَكَ يَا رَبِّ

Priest For You are the God of mercies and of bounties, and of love toward mankind, and unto You we ascribe glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: both now and forever, and to the ages of ages.

Choir Amen.

Priest Peace be to all.

Choir And to your spirit.

Priest Let us bow our heads unto the Lord.

Choir To You, O Lord.

Priest O holy Lord, who dwells on high, and regards the humble of heart, and with your all-seeing eye behold all creation, unto You have we bowed the neck of our soul and body, and we entreat You: Stretch forth your invisible hand from your holy dwelling-place and bless us all. And if in aught we have sinned, whether voluntarily or involuntarily, forgive, inasmuch as you are a good God, and love mankind; vouchsafing unto us thy earthly and heavenly good things.

30

For Yours it is to show mercy and to save us, O our God, and unto You do we ascribe glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: both now and forever, and to the ages of ages.

Choir Amen.

فِي ذَلِكَ الزَّمانَ، سَأَلَ يَوْسُفُ الَّذِي مِنَ الرَّامَةِ، وَكَانَ تَلْمِيزًا لِيَسُوعَ لَكِنَّهُ كَانَ يَسْتَتِرُ خَوْفًا مِنَ الْيَهُودِ، طَالِبًا مِنْ بِيلاطُسَ أَنْ يَأْخُذَ جَسَدَ يَسُوعَ، فَأَذِنَ بِيلاطُسُ. فَجَاءَ وَأَخَذَ جَسَدَ يَسُوعَ. وَجَاءَ أَيْضًا نِيْقُودِيمُسُ، الَّذِي كَانَ قَدْ جَاءَ أَوَّلًا إِلَى يَسُوعَ لَيْلًا، وَمَعَهُ مَزِيْجُ مَرٍّ وَصَبْرٍ نَحْوَ مِئَةِ رَطلٍ. فَأَخَذَا جَسَدَ يَسُوعَ وَلَقَّاهُ فِي لَفَائِفِ كَتَّانٍ مَعَ الْأَطْيَابِ، عَلَى حَسَبِ عَادَةِ الْيَهُودِ فِي دَفْنِهِمْ. وَكَانَ فِي الْمَوْضِعِ الَّذِي صُلِبَ فِيهِ بُسْتَانٌ، وَفِي الْبُسْتَانِ قَبْرٌ جَدِيدٌ، لَمْ يُوضَعْ فِيهِ أَحَدٌ بَعْدُ. فَوَضَعَا يَسُوعَ هُنَاكَ لِأَجْلِ تَهْيِئَةِ الْيَهُودِ، لِأَنَّ الْقَبْرَ كَانَ قَرِيبًا.

الشعب المَجْدُ لِطُولِ أُنَاتِكَ يَا رَبُّ، المَجْدُ لَكَ.

الإنجيلُ الحادي عشر

الكاهن مِنْ أَجْلِ أَنْ نَكُونَ مُسْتَحِقِّينَ لِسَمَاعِ الْإِنْجِيلِ الْمُقَدَّسِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ إِلَهِنَا نَطْلُبُ.

الشعب يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ، يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ، يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.

الكاهن الْحِكْمَةُ، لِنَسْتَقِمَّ وَنَسْمَعَ الْإِنْجِيلَ الْمُقَدَّسَ، السَّلَامُ لَجَمِيعِكُمْ.

الشعب وَلِرُوحِكَ.

الكاهن فَصَلِّ شَرِيفٌ مِنْ بَشَارَةِ الْقَدِيسِ يُوحَنَّا الْإِنْجِيلِيِّ الْبَشِيرِ وَالتِّلْمِيزِ الطَّاهِرِ.

الشعب المَجْدُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ، المَجْدُ لَكَ.

الكاهن لِنُصْغِ.

The Eleventh Gospel

Priest And that He will count us worthy to hear the Holy Gospel, Let us pray to the Lord God.

Choir Lord, have mercy. (x3)

Priest Wisdom, be upstanding, Let us attend. Let us hear the Holy Gospel. Peace be with you all.

Choir And with your spirit.

Priest The reading is from the Holy Gospel according to St John.

Choir Glory be to You, O Lord, glory be to You

Priest Let us attend!

At that time, Joseph of Arimathea, who was a disciple of Jesus, but secretly, for fear of the Jews, asked Pilate that he might take away the body of Jesus, and Pilate gave him leave. So he came and took away Jesus' body. Nicodemus also, who had at first come to Jesus by night, came bringing a mixture of myrrh and aloes, about a hundred pounds' weight. They took the body of Jesus, and bound it in linen cloths with the spices, as is the burial custom of the Jews. Now in the place where he was crucified there was a garden, and in the garden a new tomb where no one had ever been laid. So because of the Jewish day of Preparation, as the tomb was close at hand, they laid Jesus there.

Choir Glory to your long-suffering, O Lord, glory be to You.

اليَوْمَ الْبُتُولُ الْبَرِيَّةُ مِنَ الْعَيْبِ، أَبْصَرْتَكَ مُعَلَّقًا عَلَى الصَّلِيبِ أَيُّهَا الْكَلِمَةُ، فَأَنْجَحَ قَلْبُهَا بِنَحِيبِ الْجَوَانِحِ الْوَالِدِيَّةِ، وَتَنَهَّدَتْ بِتَقْجَعٍ مِنْ صَمِيمِ النَّفْسِ، وَتَمَرَّمَتْ، وَقَرَعَتْ صَدْرَهَا هَاتِفَةً بِأَنْسِجَامِ الْعَبَرَاتِ: وَيَحْيِ يَا وَلَدِي الْإِلَهِي! وَيَلِي يَا نُورَ الْعَالَمِ! كَيْفَ غِبتَ عَنْ عَيْنَيَّ، يَا حَمَلَ اللَّهِ، حِينَئِذٍ الْأَجْنَادُ الْعَادِمُو الْأَجْسَادِ شَمَلَتْهُمْ الرِّعْدَةُ صَارِخِينَ: أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الَّذِي لَا يُدْرِكُ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

الأبوستيخن (باللحن الأول)

أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، إِنَّ كُلَّ الْبَرِيَّةِ اسْتَحَالَتْ خَوْفًا، لَمَّا شَاهَدَتْكَ مُعَلَّقًا عَلَى الصَّلِيبِ؛ فَالْشَّمْسُ اذْهَمَّتْ، وَأُسُسُ الْأَرْضِ اضْطَرَبَتْ، وَالْكُلُّ تَأَلَّمُوا مَعَ خَالِقِ الْكُلِّ، فَيَا مَنْ احْتَمَلَ ذَلِكَ طَوْعًا لِأَجْلِنَا، يَا رَبُّ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

اقتسموا ثيابي بينهم وعلى لباسي اقترعوا. (باللحن الثاني)

لِمَاذَا الشَّعْبُ الرَّدِيءُ الْاِعْتِقَادِ، الْمُتَعَدِّي الشَّرِيعَةَ، يَهْدُّ بِالْبَاطِلِ؟ لِمَاذَا حُكِمَ عَلَى حَيَاةِ الْكُلِّ بِالْمَوْتِ؟ فَيَا لَهُ مِنْ عَجَبٍ عَظِيمٍ، إِذْ إِنَّ مُبْدِعَ الْعَالَمِ أُسْلِمَ إِلَى أَيْدِي الْأَثَمَةِ، وَالْمُحِبِّ الْبَشَرَ رُفِعَ عَلَى عُودٍ لِكَيْ يُعْتَقَ الْمُكَبَّلِينَ فِي الْجَحِيمِ هَاتِفِينَ: أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الطَّوِيلُ الْأُنَاةِ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

أَعْطُونِي فِي طَعَامِي مَرَارَةً وَفِي عَطَشِي سَقُونِي خَلًّا.

Aposticha *(Tone One)*

The whole creation was changed by fear, when
it saw You,
O Christ, hanging on the Cross. The sun was
darkened and the foundations of the earth were
shaken; all things suffered with the Creator of
all. Of your own will You have endured this
for our sakes: O Lord, glory to You.

**They parted My garments among them,
and cast lots upon My vesture.** *(Tone
Two)*

Why does the impious and transgressing people
imagine vain things? Why have they
condemned to death the Life of all? O mighty
wonder! The Creator of the world is delivered
into the hands of lawless men, and He who
loves mankind is raised upon the Cross, that He
may free the prisoners in hell, who cry: O
longsuffering Lord, glory to You.

**They gave Me gall to eat:
and in My thirst they gave Me vinegar to
drink**

Today the most pure Virgin saw You hanging
on the Cross,
O Word; and with a mother's love she wept
bitterly and her heart was wounded. She
groaned in anguish from the depth of her soul,
and in her grief, she struck her face and tore her
hair. And, beating her breast, she cried
lamenting: 'Woe is me, my divine Child! Woe
is me; You are the Light of the world! Why do
You vanish from my sight,
O Lamb of God?' Then the hosts of angels were
seized with trembling, and they said: 'O Lord
beyond our understanding, glory to You.'

الآن وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ. (باللّٰحْنِ)

(الثَّامِنُ)

الآن يُعَمَّسُ قَلَمُ الْحُكْمِ مِنَ الْقَضَاةِ الظَّالِمِينَ، وَيُقْضَى عَلَى يَسُوعَ، وَيُحْكَمُ عَلَيْهِ بِالصَّلْبِ، وَالْخَلِيقَةُ تَتَوَجَّعُ لِمُشَاهَدَتِهَا الرَّبَّ عَلَى الْحَشَبَةِ، فَيَا مَنْ تَأَلَّمَ مِنْ أَجْلِ بَطْبِيعَةِ الْجَسَدِ، أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الصَّالِحُ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

أَمَّا اللَّهُ فَهُوَ مَلِكُنَا قَبْلَ الدُّهُورِ، صَنَعَ الْخَلَاصَ فِي وَسْطِ الْأَرْضِ.

أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهَ كُلِّ الْبَرَايَا وَمُبْدِعُهَا، إِنَّ الَّتِي وَلَدَتْكَ بِلا زَرْعٍ، لَمَّا رَأَتْكَ مُعَلَّقًا عَلَى عُودٍ، صَرَخَتْ بِمَرَارَةٍ: أَيْنَ غَابَ جَمَالُ طَلْعَتِكَ يَا وَلَدِي؟ لَسْتُ أَحْتَمِلُ مُشَاهَدَةَ صَلْبِكَ ظُلْمًا، فَاْنْهَضْ مُسْرِعًا لِأُشَاهِدَ قِيَامَتِكَ مِنَ الْأَمْوَاتِ ذَاتَ الثَّلَاثَةِ الْأَيَّامِ.

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ (باللّٰحْنِ الثَّامِنُ)

أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ، حِينَ رَفَعْتَ عَلَى الصَّلِيبِ، سَقَطَ عَلَى الْبَرِّيَّةِ خَوْفٌ وَرُعْبٌ، إِلَّا أَنَّكَ مَنَعْتَ الْأَرْضَ أَنْ تَبْتَلَعَ صَالِبِيكَ، وَأَمَّا الْجَحِيمُ فَأَمَرْتَهَا أَنْ تُطْلِقَ الْمُعْتَقَلِينَ، لِإِعَادَةِ خَلْقِ الْأَنْامِ، لِأَنَّكَ وَافَيْتَ لِمَنْحِهِمْ حَيَاةً لَا مَوْتَ، فَيَا دَيَّانَ الْأَحْيَاءِ وَالْأَمْوَاتِ، وَمُحِبَّ الْبَشَرِ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

**God is our King before the ages:
He has worked salvation in the midst of the
earth**

Seeing You hanging on the Cross, O Christ the Creator and God of all, bitterly your Virgin Mother cried: 'O my Son, where is the beauty of your form? I cannot bear to look upon You crucified unjustly. Make haste, then, to arise, that I too may see your Resurrection on the third day from the dead.'

***Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to
the Holy Spirit:***

(Tone Eight)

Lord, when You have ascended on the Cross, fear and trembling seized all the creation. You have not suffered the earth to swallow those that crucified you; but You have commanded hell to render up its prisoners, for the regeneration of mortal men. Judge of the living and the dead, you have come to bring, not death, but life.
O You who love mankind, glory to You.

***Both now and forever and to the ages of ages.
Amen.***

(Tone Eight)

Already the unjust judges have dipped their pens in ink, and Jesus is sentenced and condemned to the Cross; the creation suffers, seeing the Lord crucified. O loving Master, who in Your bodily nature have suffered for my sake, glory to You.

فِي الْعَدِ الَّذِي بَعْدَ التَّهَيُّةِ، اجْتَمَعَ رُؤَسَاءُ الْكَهَنَةِ
وَالْفَرِيسِيُّونَ إِلَى بِيلاطُسَ قَائِلِينَ: أَيُّهَا السَّيِّدُ، قَدْ تَذَكَّرْنَا
أَنَّ ذَلِكَ الْمُضِلَّ قَالَ وَهُوَ حَيٌّ: إِنِّي بَعْدَ ثَلَاثَةِ أَيَّامٍ أَقُومُ،
فَمُرْ أَنْ يُضَبَّطَ الْقَبْرُ إِلَى الْيَوْمِ الثَّالِثِ، لِنَلَّا يَأْتِيَ تَلَامِيذُهُ
لَيْلًا وَيَسْرِقُوهُ، وَيَقُولُوا لِلشَّعْبِ إِنَّهُ قَدْ قَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ
الْأَمْوَاتِ، فَتَكُونَ الضَّلَالَةُ الْأَخِيرَةُ شَرًّا مِنَ الْأُولَى. فَقَالَ
لَهُمْ بِيلاطُسُ: إِنَّ عِنْدَكُمْ حُرَّاسًا، فَادْهَبُوا وَاضْبُطُوا كَمَا
تَعْلَمُونَ. فَمَضَوْا، وَضَبَطُوا الْقَبْرَ بِالْحُرَّاسِ، خَاتِمِينَ
الْحَجَرَ.

الشعب المَجْدُ لَكَ يَا رَبَّ المجد لك.

الإنجيلُ الثاني عشر

الكاهن مِنْ أَجْلِ أَنْ نَكُونَ مُسْتَحِقِّينَ لِسَمَاعِ الْإِنْجِيلِ
الْمُقَدَّسِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ إِلَهِنَا نَطْلُبُ.

الشعب يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ، يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ، يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.

الكاهن الْحِكْمَةُ، لِنَسْتَقِمَّ وَنَسْمَعَ الْإِنْجِيلَ الْمُقَدَّسَ،
السَّلَامُ لَجَمِيعِكُمْ.

الشعب وَلِرُوحِكَ.

الكاهن فَصَلِّ شَرِيفٌ مِنْ بَشَارَةِ الْقَدِيسِ يُوحَنَّا
الْإِنْجِيلِيِّ الْبَشِيرِ وَالتِّلْمِيزِ الطَّاهِرِ.

الشعب الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

الكاهن لِنُصْغِ.

The Twelveth Gospel

Priest And that He will count us worthy to hear the Holy Gospel, Let us pray to the Lord God.

Choir Lord, have mercy. (x3)

Priest Wisdom, be upstanding, Let us attend. Let us hear the Holy Gospel. Peace be with you all.

Choir And with your spirit.

Priest The reading is from the Holy Gospel according to St John.

Choir Glory be to You, O Lord, glory be to You

Priest Let us attend!

On the next day, that is, after the day of Preparation, the chief priests and the Pharisees gathered before Pilate and said, "Sir, we remember how that impostor said, while he was still alive, 'After three days I will rise again.' Therefore, order the sepulchre to be made secure until the third day, lest his disciples go and steal him away, and tell the people. 'He has risen from the dead,' and the last fraud will be worse than the first." Pilate said to them, "You have a guard of soldiers; go, make it as secure as you can." So they went and made the sepulchre secure by sealing the stone and setting a guard.

Choir Glory to you , O Lord, glory be to You.

أَبَانَا الَّذِي فِي السَّمَاوَاتِ؛ لِيَتَقَدَّسَ اسْمُكَ؛ لِيَأْتِ
مَلَكَوَتُكَ؛ لِيَتَكُنْ مَشِيئَتُكَ كَمَا فِي السَّمَاءِ كَذَلِكَ
عَلَى الْأَرْضِ؛ خُبْرَنَا الْجَوْهَرِي أَعْطِنَا الْيَوْمَ؛
وَأَتْرُكْ لَنَا مَا عَلَيْنَا كَمَا نَتْرُكُ نَحْنُ لِمَنْ لَنَا عَلَيْهِ؛
وَلَا تُدْخِلْنَا فِي تَجْرِبَةٍ، لَكِنْ نَجِّنَا مِنَ الشَّرِيرِ.

الكاهن لَأَنَّ لَكَ الْمُلْكَ وَالْقُدْرَةَ وَالْمَجْدَ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالابْنُ
وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ
الدَّاهِرِينَ
الشعب آمين.

طُروبارِيَّة (بِاللَّحْنِ الرَّابِعِ)

إِشْتَرَيْتَنَا مِنْ لَعْنَةِ النَّامُوسِ بِدَمِكَ الْكَرِيمِ، لَمَّا
سُمِّرَتْ عَلَى الصَّالِبِ وَطُعِنَتْ بِحَرْبَةٍ، فَأَنْبَغَتْ
لِلْبَشَرِ عَدَمَ الْمَوْتِ، يَا مُخْلِصَنَا الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

الْمَتَقَدِّمُ صَالِحُ الْاعْتِرَافِ لِلرَّبِّ، وَالتَّزْتِيلُ لاسْمِكَ أَيُّهَا
الْعَلِيُّ، لِيُخَبَّرَ بِرَحْمَتِكَ فِي الْعَدَاةِ، وَبِحَقِّكَ فِي
كُلِّ لَيْلَةٍ.

الشعب قُدُّوسُ اللَّهِ، قُدُّوسُ الْقَوِي، قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ،
ارْحَمْنَا. (ثَلَاثًا)

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ
أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.
أَيُّهَا الثَّالُوثُ الْقُدُّوسُ ارْحَمْنَا؛ يَا رَبُّ اغْفِرْ
خَطَايَانَا؛ يَا سَيِّدُ تَجَاوَزْ عَنْ سَيِّئَاتِنَا؛ يَا قُدُّوسُ
اطَّلِعْ وَاشْفِ أَمْرَاضَنَا مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ.

يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. (ثَلَاثًا)

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ
أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.

Reader It is a good thing to give thanks to the Lord, to sing praises to your Name, O most High, to tell of your mercy every morning and of your truth every night.

Choir Holy God, holy mighty, holy immortal, have mercy upon us. *(Thrice)*.
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.
Now and forever, and to the ages of ages. Amen.
All-holy Trinity, have mercy upon us.
Lord, cleanse us from our sins. Master, pardon our iniquities. Holy God visit and heal our infirmities for your Name's sake.

Lord, have mercy. *(Thrice)*.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.
Now and forever, and to the ages of ages. Amen.

Our Father, Who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy Name, Thy kingdom come; Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.

Priest For Yours is the kingdom, the power, and the glory: of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit, now and forever, and to the ages of ages.

Choir Amen.

Troparion *(Tone Four)*

You have redeemed us from the curse of the Law by your precious Blood: nailed to the Cross and pierced by the spear, You have poured forth immortality upon mankind, O our Saviour, glory be to You.

الشعب يا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ (ثلاثاً)

الكاهن وَأَيْضًا نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ إِخْوَتِنَا الْكَهَنَةِ
وَالشَّمَامِسَةِ وَالرُّهْبَانِ وَالرَّاهِبَاتِ وَكُلِّ إِخْوَتِنَا
بِالْمَسِيحِ.

الشعب يا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ (ثلاثاً)

الكاهن وَأَيْضًا نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ حُكَّامِنَا الْحَسَنِيِّ الْعِبَادَةِ
وَمِنْ أَجْلِ أَنْ يُوَازِرَهُمُ الرَّبُّ إِلَهُنَا فِي كُلِّ عَمَلٍ
صَالِحٍ.

الشعب يا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ (ثلاثاً)

36

الطلبة الإبتهالية

الكاهن لِنَقُلْ جَمِيعُنَا مِنْ كُلِّ نَفْسِنَا وَمِنْ كُلِّ نِيَّاتِنَا
لِنَقُلْ
أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الصَّابِرُ الْكَلِّ إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا نَطْلُبُ إِلَيْكَ
فَاسْتَجِبْ وَارْحَمْ.

الشعب يا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ (ثلاثاً)

الكاهن إِرْحَمْنَا يَا اللَّهُ كَعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، نَطْلُبُ إِلَيْكَ
فَاسْتَجِبْ وَارْحَمْ.

الشعب يا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ (ثلاثاً)

الكاهن وَأَيْضًا نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْحَسَنِيِّ
الْعِبَادَةِ الْمُسْتَقِيمِي الرُّأْيِ.

الشعب يا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ (ثلاثاً)

الكاهن وَأَيْضًا نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ آبِينَا وَمِثْرُوبُولِيَّتِنَا ...

The Ektenia of Fervent Supplication

Priest Let us all say with all our souls and with all our mind, let us say: O Lord Almighty, God of our fathers, we beseech You, hear us and have mercy.

Choir Lord, have mercy. *(Thrice)*.

Priest Have mercy on us, O God, according to Your great goodness, we pray You: hear us and have mercy.

Choir Lord, have mercy. *(Thrice)*.

Priest Again we pray for all pious and Rightly believing Christians.

Choir Lord, have mercy. *(Thrice)*.

Priest Again we pray for our Father and Metropolitan...

Choir Lord, have mercy. *(Thrice)*.

Priest Again we pray for our brethren; the priests, deacons and Monks; and for all our brethren in Christ.

Choir Lord, have mercy. *(Thrice)*.

Priest Again we pray for those who govern this country, all civil authorities and our Armed Forces everywhere.

Choir Lord, have mercy. *(Thrice)*.

الكاهن وأيضًا نطلبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الَّذِينَ يُقَدِّمُونَ الْأَثْمَارَ
وَالَّذِينَ يَصْنَعُونَ الْإِحْسَانَ فِي هَذَا الْهَيْكَلِ
الْمَقْدَسِ الْكَلِيِّ الْوَقَارِ، وَالَّذِينَ يَتَعَبُونَ وَيِرْتَلُونَ
فِيهِ وَمِنْ أَجْلِ هَذَا الشَّعْبِ الْوَاقِفِ الْمُنتَظِرِ مِنْ
لَدُنْكَ الرَّحْمَةَ الْغَنِيَّةَ الْعُظْمَى.

الشعب يا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ (ثَلَاثًا)

الكاهن لِأَنَّكَ إِلَهٌ رَحِيمٌ وَمُحِبُّ الْبَشَرِ، وَإِلَيْكَ نَرْفَعُ الْمَجْدَ
أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ
أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ،

الشعب آمين

الكاهن وأيضًا نطلبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الرَّحْمَةِ وَالْحَيَاةِ وَالسَّلَامِ
وَالْعَافِيَةِ وَالْخُلَاصِ لِعَبِيدِ اللَّهِ جَمِيعِ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ
الْحَسَنِيِّ الْعِبَادَةِ الْأَرْتُوذُكْسِيِّينَ السَّاكِنِينَ
وَالْمَوْجُودِينَ فِي هَذِهِ الْمَدِينَةِ، وَالْمُجْتَمِعِينَ فِي
هَذِهِ الْكَنِيسَةِ وَمَجْلِسِ رَعِيَّتِهَا وَالْمُحْسِنِينَ إِلَيْهَا
وافتقاديهم ومسامحتهم وغفران خطاياهم.

الشعب يا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ (ثَلَاثًا)

الكاهن وأيضًا نطلبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمُطَوَّبِينَ الدَّائِمِيِّ الذِّكْرِ،
الَّذِينَ عَمَّرُوا هَذَا الْهَيْكَلَ الْمَقْدَسَ وَمِنْ أَجْلِ
جَمِيعِ الْمُنتَقِلِينَ مِنْ آبَائِنَا وَإِخْوَتِنَا الْمُسْتَقِيمِيِّ
الرَّأْيِ الْمَوْضُوعِينَ هَهُنَا وَفِي كُلِّ مَكَانٍ.

الشعب يا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ (ثَلَاثًا)

Priest And we pray for mercy, life, peace, health and salvation for the servants of God, the Orthodox Christians who dwell in this city. For those who are gathering in this Holy Church, for the Parish Council, for those who give and for their visitation, pardon and remission of their sins.

Choir Lord, have mercy. *(Thrice)*.

Priest Again we pray for the blessed and ever memorable founders of this holy Temple; and for all our fathers and brethren, the Orthodox departed this life before us, who here and in all the world lie asleep in the Lord.

Choir Lord, have mercy. *(Thrice)*.

Priest Again we pray for those who bear fruit and do good works in this holy and all-venerable Temple; for those who serve and those who sing; and for all the people here present, who await Your great and rich mercy.

Choir Lord, have mercy. *(Thrice)*.

Priest For You are a merciful God and love mankind, and to You we ascribe glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: now and for ever, and to the ages of ages.

Choir Amen.

الكاهن المَجْدُ لَكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهِ يَا رَجَاءَنَا الْمَجْدُ
لَكَ

الشعب المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ الْآنَ وَكُلَّ
أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ آمِينَ.

يا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ (ثَلَاثًا)

باسمِ الرَّبِّ بَارِكْ يَا أَب. (بَارِكْ أَيُّهَا السَّيِّدُ
الْقَدِيسُ)

الْخَتَمُ

الكاهن الحكمة

الشعب بَارِكْ يَا أَب

الكاهن المسيح إِلَهُنَا هُوَ الْمُبَارَكُ كُلَّ حِينٍ الْآنَ وَكُلَّ
أَوَانٍ إِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.

الشعب آمِينَ.

شَدِّدِ اللَّهُمَّ الْإِيمَانَ الْمُقَدَّسَ إِيْمَانَ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ
الْمُسْتَقِيمِي الرَّأْيِ مَعَ هَذِهِ الْكَنِيسَةِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ إِلَى
أَبَدِ الدُّهُورِ آمِينَ!

38

الكاهن أَيُّهَا الْفَائِقُ قُدْسُهَا وَالِدَةُ إِلَهِ خَلِّصِينَا

الشعب يَا مَنْ هِيَ أَكْرَمُ مِنَ الشَّيْرُوبِيمِ، وَأَرْفَعُ مَجْدًا بِلا
قِيَاسٍ مِنَ السِّيرَافِيمِ، الَّتِي بَدُونِ فَسَادٍ وَلَدَتْ كَلِمَةَ
اللَّهِ، حَقًّا إِنَّكَ وَالِدَةُ إِلَهِ إِيَّاكَ نُعْظِمُ.

Dismissal

Priest Wisdom!

Choir Father, bless.

Priest Christ our God, the Eternal, is blessed, always: now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

Choir Amen.

Preserve, O God, the Holy Orthodox Faith, and all Orthodox Christians, this Holy Church and this city unto ages of ages. Amen.

Priest Most holy Theotokos, save us.

Choir More honoured than the Cherubim, more glorious beyond compare than the Seraphim, in all purity You gave birth to God the Word; true Theotokos, we exalt you.

Priest Glory be to You, O Christ our God and our hope, glory to You

Choir Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: both now and forever and to the ages of ages. Amen.

Choir Lord, have mercy. (*Thrice*).

Father bless. (Holy Master bless)

الكاهن أئها المسيح إلهنا الحقيقى يا من احتمل
البصاق والسياط والتقريعات والصلب والموت
لأجل خلاصنا، بشفاعات أمك القديسة الكلية
الطهارة والبريئة من كل عيب، والقدسين
المشرفين الرسل الكلي مديحهم، والقديس
(فلان) صاحب هذه الكنيسة المقدسة،
والقدسين الصديقين جدى المسيح الإله
يواكيم وحنة، وجميع قدسيك، ارحمنا وخلصنا
بما أنك صالح ومحب البشر.
بصلوات آبائنا القديسين (سيدنا القديس) أئها
الرب يسوع المسيح إلهنا ارحمنا وخلصنا.

الشعب آمين.



Priest May Christ our true God (who endured spitting and scourging and blows, the Cross and death, for our salvation through the intercessions of His all-immaculate and all-blameless holy Mother, of the holy, glorious, and all-laudable Apostles; at the supplication of St..... the patron Saint of this Church; of the holy and righteous ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna; and of all the Saints, have mercy upon us and save us, forasmuch as He is good and loves mankind.

Through the prayers of our holy Fathers (Master), Lord Jesus Christ our God, have mercy upon us and save us.

Choir and People

Amen.



Nicholas Antiochian Orthodox Church

كنيسة القديس نيقولاوس الأنطاكية الأرثوذكسية

Parish Priest: Fr. Georges Tahan

176 Simpson St., East Melbourne, Victoria

2017