

THE LAMENTATIONS SERVICE FOR THE DOMESTIC CHURCH

Leader: Through the prayers of our holy fathers, O Lord Jesus Christ our God, have mercy on us and save us. Amen.

Glory to You, Christ God our hope, glory to You.

Heavenly King, Consoler, Spirit of Truth, present in all places and filling all things, the Treasury of Blessings and the Giver of Life: Come and dwell in us, cleanse us of all stain, and save our souls, O Good One.

Holy God! Holy Mighty One! Holy Immortal One! Have mercy on us. *(3 times)*

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

All-Holy Trinity, have mercy on us. Lord, forgive us our sins. Master, pardon our transgressions. Holy One, look upon us and heal our infirmities for Your Name's sake.

Lord have mercy! *(3 times)*

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever and unto 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.

Leader: For Thine is the Kingdom and the power and the glory, of the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit; now and ever and unto ages of ages.

R: Amen.

Lord have mercy! *(12 times)*

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

Leader:

Come, let us worship, our King and bow down before Him! *(Metany)*

Come, let us worship Christ God, our King, and bow down before Him! *(Metany)*

Come, let us worship Christ, our King and our God, and bow down before Him! *(Metany)*

THE FIRST STASIS OF THE LAMENTATIONS

In a grave Thou wast placed, O my Christ and my life,
and the armies of the angels were much amazed as they sang the praise of Thy condescension .

How O life dost Thou die and dost dwell in a grave, seeing that Thou didst destroy the domain of death
and that Thou didst raise the dead from Hades.

The Lord of creation Now is seen to be dead
And is buried in a grave never used before He who didst empty the graves of the dead.

Even though Thou wast placed in the narrowest grave
All creation has indeed known Thee, o my Christ, To be the true King of heaven and earth.

I adore Thy passion I praise Thy entombing
And I magnify Thy power, O Lover of men By which I am set free from corruption.

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

We praise Thee, O Logos, God of all creation With Thy Father and with Thine all-holy Spirit
And we honor Thy divine burial.

In a grave Thou wast placed, O my Christ and my life,
and the armies of the angels were much amazed as they sang the praise of Thy condescension.

THE SECOND STASIS OF THE LAMENTATIONS

Right it is indeed, life-bestowing Lord, to magnify Thee,
for Thou didst extend Thy hands on the Cross, crushing the power of our enemy.

Christ my Saviour the sun hid its face and the earth trembled
When Thou O unwaning eternal Light didst sink in the flesh into a gloomy grave.

Truly, O Logos Thou art as outpouring and eternal myrrh
So the myrrhbearers offered myrrh to Thee O living One as to one who is dead.

Mother do not weep over me for I willingly agreed
To die in the flesh that I may renew The fallen nature of Adam and Eve.

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

O all blameless and pure Virgin Mother of eternal Life
Keep the Church free from every dissension granting her peace since Thou art gracious.

Right it is indeed, life-bestowing Lord, to magnify Thee,
for Thou didst extend Thy hands on the Cross, crushing the power of our enemy.

THE THIRD STASIS OF THE LAMENTATIONS

All the generations Offer hymns of praise To Thy burial, O Christ.

The Arimathean Took thee down from a cross And in a grave laid thee.

The myrrh-bearing women Willingly came bringing Spices to Thee, O my Christ.

Let us all we creatures come and offer dirges to honor the Creator.

Let us with the myrrh-bearers Eagerly anoint the Living as one who is dead.

O very blessed Joseph, Bury now the body of Christ the Life-Bestower.

Those He fed with manna have lifted up their heel against the Benefactor.

He who was instructed as a foolish servant Betrayed the depth of wisdom.

Joseph and Nicodemus pay their final tribute to the Creator who is dead.
O life-giving Savior, Glory be to Thy might which has destroyed Hades.
When the most pure Virgin Saw thee laid out, O Word, Like a mother she mourned thee.
O my springtime so sweet, O my Son beloved, how has Thy beauty faded'
O Son of God, King of all, My God and my Creator, How dost Thou submit to pain?
O the light of my eyes, O my Son beloved, how dost Thou hide in a grave?
Thy Mother who didst bear thee Cried out with weeping tears: Arise, O Giver of Life.
The angelic powers stood amazed and frightened when they beheld Thee as dead.
The myrrh-bearing women Came at dawn to thy tomb To sprinkle ointment on thee.
By thy resurrection favor with peace Thy Church and with salvation Thy people.
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.
O Trinity, my God, Father, Son, and Spirit, upon Thy world have mercy.
All the generations offer hymns of praise to Thy burial, O Christ.

THE GOSPEL

Leader: The Holy Gospel according to Matthew (Matthew 27:62-66)

The next day, that is, after the day of Preparation, the chief priests and the Pharisees gathered before Pilate and said, "Sir, we remember what that impostor said while he was still alive, 'After three days I will rise again.' Therefore command the tomb to be made secure until the third day; otherwise his disciples may go and steal him away, and tell the people, 'He has been raised from the dead,' and the last deception would 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 with the guard and made the tomb secure by sealing the stone.

R. Glory to you, O Lord glory to you!

اسبوع الآلام

THE FIRST STASIS OF THE ENCOMIA,
IN THE FIFTH TONE

القسم الاول من التقاريز
على اللحن الخامس

Ἡ ζωὴ ἐν τάφῳ, κατετέθης Χριστέ,
καὶ Ἀγγέλων στρατιαὶ ἐξεπλήττοντο,
συγκατάβασιν δοξάζουσαι τὴν σὴν.

In a grave Thou wast placed,
O my Christ and my life,
and the armies of the angels were much amazed
as they sang the praise of Thy condescension.

قد أودعت في قبر
الذين مجدوا تنازلك

يا مسيح الحياة
فتحيرت جنود الملائكة

How O life dost Thou die
And dost dwell in a grave
Seeing that Thou didst destroy the domain of death
And that Thou didst raise the dead from Hades.

وسكنت قبراً
وأنهضت المائتين في الجحيم

كيف مت يا حياة
غير أنك حللت سلطان الموت

The Lord of creation
Now is seen to be dead
And is buried in a grave never used before
He who didst empty the graves of the dead.

يرى اليوم ميتاً
يوضع داخل قبر جديد

سيد الخلق
ومن أفرغ الأجدات من الرقود

Even though Thou wast placed
In the narrowest grave
All creation has indeed known Thee, O my Christ,
To be the true King of heaven and earth.

كَيْفَ طَاقَتِ الْجَحِيمِ
فَلَا تَتَسَحِقُ فَوْزاً مُظْلَمَةً
حُضُورَكَ يَا مُخَلَّصَ
وَلَا تَعْمَى مِنْ ضِيَاءِ نُورِكَ

I adore Thy passion
I praise Thy entombing
And I magnify Thy power, O Lover of men
By which I am set free from corruption.

يَا مَسِيحِي الْخَالِقِ
أَسَاسُ الْجَحِيمِ مِنْكَ تَزَلْزَلَ
إِذْ أُودِعْتَ فِي قَبْرِ
وَتَفَتَّحَتْ قُبُورُ الرَّاقِدِينَ

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

We praise Thee, O Logos,
God of all creation
With Thy Father and with Thine all-holy Spirit
And we honor Thy divine burial.

الآنَ وَكُلُّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ آمِينَ

إِيَّاكَ نُغَبِّطُ
وَنُكْرِمُ دَفْنَ ابْنِكَ وَإِلَهِنَا
يَا بَتُولُ أُمَّ اللَّهِ
الثَّلَاثِيَّ الْأَيَّامِ بِإِيمَانٍ

In a grave Thou wast placed,
O my Christ and my life,
and the armies of the angels were much amazed
as they sang the praise of Thy condescension.

THE SECOND STASIS OF THE ENCOMIA,
IN THE FIFTH TONE

القسم الثاني من التقاريز
على اللحن الخامس

Άξιόν εστι, μεγαλύνειν σε τόν Ζωοδότην,
τόν εν τώ Σταυρώ τάς χείρας εκτείναντα,
καί συντρίψαντα τό κράτος του εχθρού.

نُعْظِمُكَ بِاسْتِحْقَاقٍ
يَا مَنْ بَسَطَ يَدَيْهِ عَلَى الصَّلِيبِ
أَيُّهَا الْمُعْطِي الْحَيَاةِ
فَغَدَا سَاحِقًا عِزَّةَ الْعَدُوِّ

Right it is indeed,
life-bestowing Lord, to magnify Thee,
for Thou didst extend Thy hands on the Cross,
crushing the power of our enemy.

قَالَتِ الْبَتُولُ
قَدَ وَلَدْتُكَ يَا ابْنِي بِلَا وَجَعٍ
أَنَا وَحَدِي دُونَ سَائِرِ النِّسَاءِ
وَأُقَاسِي الْآنَ مَا لَا يُحْتَمَلُ

Christ my Saviour
The sun hid its face and the earth trembled
When Thou O unwaning eternal Light
Didst sink in the flesh into a gloomy grave.

كَلِمَةُ اللَّهِ
إِذ تَوَارَتْ فِي الضَّرِيحِ وَاحْتَجَبَتْ
الَّتِي أَفَاضَتْ مِيَاهَ الْحَيَاةِ
أَحْيَتِ الَّذِينَ فِي عُمُقِ الْجَحِيمِ

Truly, O Logos
Thou art as outpouring and eternal myrrh
So the myrrhbearers offered myrrh to Thee
O living One as to one who is dead.

غَبْتِ فِي بَطْنِ الْأَرْضِ مُحْتَجِباً
وَطَرَدْتِ ظُلُمَاتِ الْجَحِيمِ

يَا كَوَكَبَ الْعَدْلِ
فَأَقَمْتِ الرَّاقِدِينَ كَالنَّائِمِينَ

Mother do not weep
Over me for I willingly agreed
To die in the flesh that I may renew
The fallen nature of Adam and Eve.

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ

أَيُّهَا الْإِلَهَ
وَالْكَلِمَةُ وَالرُّوحُ الْأَزَلِيُّ
أَيُّدِ صَوْلَجَانِ الْمَلِكِ عَلَى الْأَعْدَاءِ
بِمَا أَنَّكَ كُلِّي الصَّلَاحِ

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

O all blameless
And pure Virgin Mother of eternal Life
Keep the Church free from every dissension
Granting her peace since Thou art gracious.

Right it is indeed,
life-bestowing Lord, to magnify Thee,
for Thou didst extend Thy hands on the Cross,
crushing the power of our enemy.

THE THIRD STASIS OF THE ENCOMIA,
IN THE THIRD TONE

القسم الثالث من التقاريز
على اللحن الثالث

Αι γενεαί πάσαι, ύμνον τή Ταφή σου, προσφέρουσι Χριστέ μου.

All the generations
Offer hymns of praise
To Thy burial, O Christ.

تُقَرَّبُ تَسْبِيحاً

إِنَّ الْأَجْيَالَ كُلَّهَا
لِدَفْنِكَ يَا مَسِيحِي

The Arimathean
Took thee down from a cross
And in a grave laid thee.

جِسْمَكَ عَنِ الْعُودِ

يُوسُفُ قَدْ أَنْزَلَ
وَأَثْوَاكَ فِي قَبْرِ

The myrrh-bearing women
Willingly came bringing
Spices to Thee, O my Christ.

رَنَّمِي لِلْخَالِقِ

يَا كُلَّ الْخَلِيقَةِ
بِنَشَائِدِ التَّشْبِيحِ

Let us all we creatures
Come and offer dirges
To honor the Creator.

يا يوسُفُ المُطَوِّبُ أضجِعْ جَسَدَ الرَّبِّ
المُعْطِي لَنَا الحَيَاةَ

Let us with the myrrh-bearers
Eagerly anoint
The Living as one who is dead.

مَنْ تَغَذَّوْا بِالْمَنْ أَحْضَرُوا لِلْفَادِي
مَرَارَةً وَخَلَاءً

O very blessed Joseph,
Bury now the body
Of Christ the Life-Bestower.

ها مُسَارُ السَّيِّدِ كَخَادِمِ جَهَوْلِ
أَسْلَمَ غَوْرَ الحِكْمَةِ

Those He fed with manna
Have lifted up their heel
Against the Benefactor.

فَمُ اليَهُودِ الأَشْرَارِ هُوَّةٌ عَمِيقَةٌ
كَمَا رَوَى سُلَيْمَانُ

He who was instructed
As a foolish servant
Betrayed the depth of wisdom.

يُوسُفُ وَنِيقُودِمْسُ يُجَهِّزَانِ الخَالِقُ
كَمَا بِمَيِّتِ يَلِيقُ

Joseph and Nicodemus
Pay their final tribute
To the Creator who is dead.

أَبْصَرْتَكَ الطَّاهِرَةَ يَا كَلِمَةَ طَرِيحاً
فَانْتَحَبْتُ كَأُمٍّ

O life-giving Savior,
Glory be to thy might
Which has destroyed Hades.

أُمُّكَ النَّقِيَّةَ مَالَتْ حِينَ مَتَّ
يَا كَلِمَةَ إِلَى النَّوْحِ

When the most pure Virgin
Saw thee laid out, O Word,
Like a mother she mourned thee.

أَنْتَ يَا إِلَهِي أُمْتُ الْمَوْتِ بِالْمَوْتِ
بِيَدِ لَاهُوتِكَ

O my springtime so sweet,
O my Son beloved,
How has Thy beauty faded'

الدَّفَاعُ تَهَوَّرَ إِلَى جُبِّ الْمَفَاسِدِ
وَدَرَكَاتِ الْجَحِيمِ

جُنْ صُبْحاً قَبْرَكَ
إِنَّ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ
لَيَدْفِقْنَ طُيُوباً

By thy resurrection
Favor with peace Thy Church
And with salvation Thy people.

إِمْنَحْ بِقِيَامَتِكَ
وَلِلشَّعْبِ خَلِصاً
سَلاماً للكنيسة

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

O Trinity, my God,
Father, Son, and Spirit,
Upon Thy world have mercy.

الآنَ وَكُلِّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ آمِينَ

أَهْلِي عَبِيدِكَ
لِمَرَأَى إِنْبِعَاثِ ابْنِكَ
أَيَّتْهَا الْبَتُولُ

All the generations
Offer hymns of praise
To Thy burial, O Christ.