

Holy Nativity of the Theotokos Antiochian Orthodox Mission

كنيسة ميلاد السيدة الأنطاكية الأرثوذكسية

Seattle, WA

Diocese of the Northwest

Metropolitan Joseph of New York and All North America

August 16th, 2020

Dormition of the Theotokos & Tenth Sunday of Matthew

رقاد والدة الإله والأحد العاشر من متى



Fr. Anastasios Majdalani

Altar Boys: Toufic Majdalani, Theo Majdalani

Choir/Chanters: Kh. Nissrine, Farizeh Louis

Ushers: Fidaa Maalouf

Holy Bread baked by: Farizeh Louis, and Kh. Nissrine

ORTHROS ON SUNDAY, AUGUST 16, 2020; TONE 1 / EOTHINON 10
FEAST OF THE DORMITION OF THE THEOTOKOS

RECOVERY FROM EDESSA OF THE ICON OF CHRIST NOT MADE BY HANDS:
'THE HOLY NAPKIN'

Priest: Blessed is our God, always, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.	الكاهن: تَبَارَكَ اللهُ إِلَهُنَا كُلَّ حِينٍ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وإلى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمين.
<i>The Priest performs the Great Censing around the entire church.</i>	هنا يُبَخِّرُ الكاهنُ الكَنيسةَ.
Reader: Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us. (<i>thrice</i>)	القارئ: قُدُّوسُ اللهُ، قُدُّوسُ القَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، ارحمنا. (ثلاثاً)
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.	المَجْدُ لِلآبِ والابنِ والرَّوحِ القُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وإلى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين.
All-holy Trinity, have mercy on us. Lord, cleanse us from our sins. Master, pardon our iniquities. Holy God, visit and heal our infirmities for Thy Name's sake. Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)	أَيُّهَا الثَّالوثُ القُدُّوسُ ارحمنا، يا رَبِّ اغْفِرْ خَطايانا، يا سَيِّدُ تَجَاوَزْ عَن سَيِّئَاتِنَا، يا قُدُّوسُ اظْلِعْ واشْفِ أمراضنا، مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ. يا رَبِّ ارحمنا. (ثلاثاً)
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.	المَجْدُ لِلآبِ والابنِ والرَّوحِ القُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وإلى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين.
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 the evil one.	أَبانا الَّذِي فِي السَّمَاوَاتِ، لِيَتَقَدَّسَ اسْمُكَ، لِيَأْتِ مَلَكُوتُكَ، لِيَتَكُنْ مَشِيئَتُكَ كَمَا فِي السَّمَاءِ كَذَلِكَ عَلَى الأَرْضِ، خُبِّرْنَا الجَوْهَرِيَّ اعْطِنَا اليَوْمَ، واتْرُكْ لَنَا ما عَلَيْنا كَمَا نَتْرُكُ نَحْنُ لِمَنْ لَنَا عَلَيْهِ، وَلَا تُدْخِلْنَا فِي التَّجْرِبَةِ، لَكِنْ نَجِّنَا مِنَ الشَّرِّيرِ.
Priest: For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory: of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن: لِأَنَّ لَكَ المُلْكَ والقُدْرَةَ والمَجْدَ، أَيُّهَا الآبُ والابنِ والرَّوحِ القُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وإلى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.

LITANY

Priest: Have mercy on us, O God, according to Thy great goodness, we pray Thee, hearken and have mercy.	الكاهن: اِرْحَمْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، نَطْلُبُ إِلَيْكَ فَاسْتَجِبْ وَاِرْحَم.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم. (ثلاثاً)
Priest: Again we pray for all pious and Orthodox Christians.	الكاهن: وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْحَسَنِيِّ الْعِبَادَةِ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيِّينَ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم. (ثلاثاً)
Priest: Again we pray for our Father and Metropolitan _____, and for Bishop _____ and all our brethren in Christ.	الكاهن: وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ آبِينَا وَمِثْرُوبُولِيَّتِنَا (فُلَان) وَرَبِّيسِ كَهَنَتِنَا (فُلَان)، وَكُلِّ إِخْوَتِنَا فِي الْمَسِيحِ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم. (ثلاثاً)
Priest: For Thou art a merciful God, and lovest mankind, and unto thee do we ascribe glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن: لِأَنَّكَ إِلَهٌ رَحِيمٌ وَمُحِبٌّ لِلْبَشَرِ، وَلَكَ نُزْسَلُ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen. Bless, Father, in the Name of the Lord.	الجوقة: آمِينَ، بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ بَارِكْ يَا أَب.
Priest: Glory to the Holy, Consubstantial, Life-giving and Undivided Trinity, always, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن: الْمَجْدُ لِلثَّالُوثِ الْقُدُوسِ، الْمُنْتَسَاوِي فِي الْجَوْهَرِ، الْمُحْيِي، غَيْرِ الْمُنْقَسِمِ، كُلَّ حِينٍ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمِينَ.

THE KATAVASIAE OF THE DORMITION CANON IN TONE ONE

Ode 1. Adorned in varied colors with divine glory, O Virgin, thy sacred and renowned memorial hath gathered all the faithful in rejoicing; and led by Mariam with dances and timbrels, they sing unto thine Only-begotten; for gloriously is He glorified.	(الأولى) أَيُّهَا الْبَتُولُ، إِنَّ تَذْكَارِكَ الشَّرِيفِ، الْمُؤَقَّرِ، الْمُرَيَّنِ بِالْمَجْدِ الْإِلَهِيِّ، قَدْ جَمَعَ كُلَّ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ إِلَى السُّرُورِ كَمَا فَعَلَتْ مَرْيَمُ قَدِيمًا، مُنْقَدِّمَةً بِرُقُصٍ وَدُفُوفٍ، مُرْتَلِينَ لِابْنِكَ الْوَحِيدِ، لِأَنَّهُ بِالْمَجْدِ قَدْ تَمَجَّدَ.
Ode 4. The words and dark sayings of the Prophets dimly foreshowed Thine Incarnation from a Virgin, O Christ, that splendor of Thy lightning which was to come forth as a light for the nations; and the deep calleth unto Thee in gladness: Glory to Thy power, O Friend of man.	(الرابعة) أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، إِنَّ أَقْوَالَ الْأَنْبِيَاءِ وَرُمُوزَهُمْ، قَدْ أَوْضَحَتْ تَجَسُّدَكَ مِنَ الْبَتُولِ. وَضِيَاءُ بُرُوقِكَ بَعَثَ نُورًا لِلْأُمَّمِ، وَاللُّجَّةُ تَصْرُحُ بِابْتِهَاجِ هَانِقَةٍ: الْمَجْدُ لِقُدْرَتِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمُحِبُّ الْبَشَرِ.

<p>Ode 6. The briny, sea-engendered fire of the monstrous beast's entrails was a certain prefiguration of Thy three-day burial, whereof Jonas was shown to be the herald; for being saved without harm, even as he had been before he fell in, he cried: I will sacrifice unto Thee with a voice of praise, O Lord.</p>	<p>(السادسة) إِنَّ نَارَ أَحْشَاءِ الْحَوْبِ الْبَحْرِيِّ الْمُتَوَلِّدِ فِي اللَّجَّةِ، كَانَتْ رَسْمًا لِدَفْنِكَ الثَّلَاثِيَّ الْأَيَّامِ، الَّذِي ظَهَرَ يُونَانُ النَّبِيُّ مُوَدَّجًا لَهُ. لِأَنَّهُ إِذْ قَدْ نَجَا كَمَا ابْتُلِعَ بِدُونِ أذى، هَتَفَ قَائِلًا: أَذْبِحْ لَكَ بِصَوْتِ التَّسْبِيحِ يَا رَبِّ.</p>
<p><i>We praise, we bless, and we worship the Lord.</i></p> <p>Ode 8. The Almighty Angel of God showed the Children a flame that refresheth the righteous but burneth up the profane; and He made the Theotokos a life-originating spring, the destruction of death, bubbling over with life for them that sing: We that have been delivered praise the Creator alone, and we supremely exalt Him unto all the ages.</p>	<p>(الثامنة) نُسَبِّحُ وَنُبَارِكُ وَنَسْجُدُ لِلرَّبِّ.</p> <p>إِنَّ مَلَكَ اللَّهِ الْكَلْبِيِّ الْقُوَّةِ، قَدْ أَوْضَحَ اللَّهَيْبَ مُنْذِيًا لِلْفَتِيَّةِ الْأَبْرَارِ، وَمُحْرِقًا لِلْكَفَرَةِ. وَجَعَلَ وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ يَنْبُوعًا لِعُنْصُرِ الْحَيَاةِ، وَمُبِيدَةً الْمَوْتِ، وَمُغِيضَةً الْحَيَاةَ لِلْمُرْتَلِينَ: نُسَبِّحُ الْمُبْدِعَ وَحْدَهُ نَحْنُ الْمُخْلِصِينَ، وَنَزِيدُهُ رِفْعَةً مَدَى الدَّهْرِ.</p>
<p>Deacon: The Theotokos and Mother of the Light, let us honor and magnify in song.</p>	<p>الشماس: لوالدة الإله وأم النور بالتسابيح نكرم معظمين.</p>

THE NINTH ODE OF THE DORMITION CANON

<p><i>All we the generations ever call thee blessed, the only Theotokos.</i></p> <p>The bounds of nature are overcome in thee, O immaculate Virgin; for thy childbirth is virginal, and thy death is the espousal of life. O thou who after childbirth art virgin, and who after death art living, do thou, O Theotokos, ever save thine inheritance.</p>	<p>جَمِيعُ الْأَجْيَالِ تُعْبِطُكَ يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ وَحْدَهَا.</p> <p>أَيُّهَا الْبَتُولُ الطَّاهِرَةُ، إِنَّ حُدُودَ الطَّبِيعَةِ قَدْ غُلِبَتْ فِيكَ، لِأَنَّ الْمَوْلِدَ بَتُولِيٍّ، وَالْمَوْتَ قَدْ صَارَ عُرْبُونًا لِلْحَيَاةِ. فَيَا مَنْ هِيَ بَعْدَ الْوِلَادَةِ بَتُولٌ وَبَعْدَ الْمَوْتِ حَيَّةٌ، يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ، أَنْتِ تَخْلُصِينَ مِيرَاثِكَ دَائِمًا.</p>
<p><i>Beholding the Dormition of the Virgin, the Angels' hosts were struck with awe, how the Virgin went forth from the earth unto the Heavens.</i></p> <p>Let all the earth-born mortals rejoice in the Spirit, bearing their lamps. And let the nature of bodiless Minds celebrate with honor the holy Dormition of the Mother of God, and cry out: Hail! All-blessed, pure, and ever-virgin Theotokos!</p>	<p>إِنَّ الْمَلَائِكَةَ لَمَّا شَاهَدُوا رُقَادَ الْكَلْبِيَّةِ النَّقَاةِ أَنْدَهَشُوا، كَيْفَ تَرْتَقِي مِنَ الْأَرْضِ إِلَى الْعُلَى.</p> <p>لِيَتَهَلَّلَ مَعْشَرُ الْأَرْضِيِّينَ بِالرُّوحِ حَامِلِينَ الْمَصَابِيحَ، وَلِتُعَبِّدَ طَبِيعَةُ الْعَقْلِيِّينَ غَيْرِ الْهَيُولِيِّينَ مُحْتَفِلَةً لَانْتِقَالِ أُمِّ الْإِلَهِ الشَّرِيفِ وَلِتَهْتَفَ قَائِلَةً: إِفْرَحِي يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ النَّقِيَّةِ، الْكَلْبِيَّةِ الْغَيْبَةِ وَالِدَائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ.</p>

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

Come, ye faithful, let us draw nigh unto the tomb of the Mother of God; let us embrace it, touching it sincerely with the lips and eyes and forehead of the heart, and let us draw up bounteous gifts of healing that stream from the ever-flowing fountain.

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

Graciously receive from us this funeral hymn, O Mother of the Living God, and overshadow us with thy divine and light-bringing grace; grant victory to our hierarchs, peace to the people that loveth Christ, and forgiveness unto us that sing, and the salvation of our souls.

المَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالابْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.

هَلُمُّوا أَيُّهَا الْمُؤْمِنُونَ لِنَتَقَدَّمَ نَحْوَ صَرِيحِ أُمِّ الْإِلَهِ وَنُصَافِحِهِ
بِالشِّفَاهِ وَالْقُلُوبِ وَالْأَعْيُنِ وَالْجِبَاهِ، وَنُلامِسُهُ بِوَدَاعَةٍ، مُسْتَمِدِّينَ
مَوَاهِبِ الْأَشْفِيَةِ الْغَزِيْرَةِ الْمُتَدَفِّقَةِ مِنَ الْيَنْبُوعِ الدَّائِمِ التَّسْلُسِ

آمِينَ. الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ

يَا أُمَّ الْإِلَهِ الْحَيِّ، تَقَبَّلِي مِنَّا تَسْبِيحَ الْوَدَاعِ، وَظَلِّلِنَا بِنِعْمَتِكَ
الْإِلَهِيَّةِ الْبَاعِثَةِ الصِّبْيَاءَ، مَانِحَةً الظَّفَرَ لِلْمَلِكِ، وَسَلَامًا لِلشَّعْبِ
الْمُحِبِّ الْمَسِيحِ، وَلَنَا نَحْنُ الْمُرتَلِّينَ، الْعُقْرَانَ وَخَلَاصَ النُّفُوسِ

THE LITTLE LITANY

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most-blessed and glorious Lady Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints: let us commend ourselves and each other, and all our life unto Christ our God.

Choir: To Thee, O Lord.

Priest: For all the powers of Heaven praise Thee, and unto Thee do they ascribe glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

الشماس: أَيْضاً وَأَيْضاً بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.

الشماس: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْنَا وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ
بِنِعْمَتِكَ.

الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.

الشماس: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكُلِّيَّةِ الْقَدَّاسَةِ، الطَّاهِرَةِ، الْفَائِقَةِ
الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ
الدَّائِمَةِ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِّيسِينَ،
لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا
لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ.

الجوق: لَكَ يَا رَبُّ.

الكاهن: لِأَنَّهُ إِيَّاكَ تُسَبِّحُ كُلُّ قُوَّاتِ السَّمَاوَاتِ، وَلَكَ

يُرْسَلُونَ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ

الْقُدُسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ

الدَاهِرِينَ.

الجوق: آمِينَ.

THE EXAPOSTELARION OF THE DORMITION IN TONE THREE

(***The original melody***)

O ye Apostles from afar, * being now gathered together * here in the vale of Gethsemane, * give burial to my body, * and Thou, my Son and my God, * receive Thou my spirit.

أَيُّهَا الرُّسُلُ، اجْتَمِعُوا مِنَ الْأَقْطَارِ إِلَى هُنَا فِي قَرْيَةِ الْجِسْمَانِيَّةِ، وَأَضْجِعُوا جَسَدِي، وَأَنْتَ تَقْبَلُ رُوحِي يَا ابْنِي وَإِلَهِي.

THE TENTH EOTHINON DOXASTICON IN TONE SIX

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

At thy deathless Dormition, O Theotokos, Mother of Life, clouds caught the Apostles high into the air; and although dispersed throughout the world, they were brought to stand in one choir before thine immaculate body. As they reverently gave thee burial, they sang the greeting of Gabriel, crying out: Rejoice, O Full of Grace, thou unwedded Virgin Mother, the Lord is with thee. Together with them, entreat Him as thy Son and our God that our souls be saved.

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ
يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ، أُمَّ الْحَيَاةِ، إِنَّ الشُّحْبَ، حِينَ رُقَادِكَ الْمُنْرَهَ عَنِ الْمَوْتِ، قَدْ اخْتَطَفَتْ الرُّسُلَ إِلَى الْأَفْقِ. وَبَعْدَ أَنْ كَانُوا مُنْتَشِرِينَ فِي الْعَالَمِ، جَمَعْتَهُمْ مَصَفًّا وَاحِدًا لَدَى جَسَدِكَ الطَّاهِرِ. الَّذِي لَمَّا أُضْجِعُوهُ بَوَقَارٍ، رَتَّلُوا بِلَهْجَةِ غَفْرَائِيلَ قَائِلِينَ: إِفْرَحِي أَيُّهَا الْمُمْتَلِئَةُ نِعْمَةً، الْأُمُّ الْبَتُولُ الَّتِي لَا عَرُوسَ لَهَا، الرَّبُّ مَعَكَ. فَمَعَهُمْ ابْتَهَلِي إِلَيْهِ، بِمَا أَنَّهُ ابْنُكَ وَالْهَنَا، أَنْ يُخَلِّصَ نَفُوسَنَا.

THE GREAT DOXOLOGY IN TONE SIX

Glory to Thee, who has shown us the Light.
Glory to God in the highest, and on earth
peace, good will among men.

الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا مُظْهِرَ النُّورِ، الْمَجْدُ لِلَّهِ فِي الْعِلَاءِ، وَعَلَى الْأَرْضِ السَّلَامُ، وَفِي النَّاسِ الْمَسْرَّةُ.

We praise thee, we bless Thee, we worship
Thee, we glorify Thee, we give thanks unto
Thee for Thy great glory.

نُسَبِّحُكَ نُبَارِكُكَ، نَسْجُدُ لَكَ نُمَجِّدُكَ، نَشْكُرُكَ مِنْ أَجْلِ عَظِيمِ جَلَالِ مَجْدِكَ.

O Lord, heavenly King, God the Father
Almighty; O Lord, the only begotten Son,
Jesus Christ; and the Holy Spirit.

أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْمَلِكُ، السَّمَاوِيُّ، الْإِلَهِ، الْآبُ الضَّابِطُ الْكُلِّ. أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْإِبْنُ الْوَحِيدُ، يَا يَسُوعَ الْمَسِيحَ، وَيَا أَيُّهَا الرُّوحُ الْقُدْسُ.

O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father,
that takest away the sin of the world, have
mercy on us, thou that takest away the sins of
the world.

أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْإِلَهِ، يَا حَمَلَ اللَّهِ يَا ابْنَ الْآبِ، يَا رَافِعَ خَطِيئَةَ الْعَالَمِ أَرْحَمْنَا، يَا رَافِعَ خَطَايَا الْعَالَمِ.

Receive our prayer, Thou that sittest at the
right hand of the Father, and have mercy on
us.

تَقْبَلْ تَصْرُعَنَا أَيُّهَا الْجَالِسُ عَنْ يَمِينِ الْآبِ وَأَرْحَمْنَا.

For Thou only art holy, Thou only art the Lord,
O Jesus Christ, to the Glory of God the Father.
Amen.

لَأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ وَحْدَكَ قُدُّوسٌ، أَنْتَ وَحْدَكَ الرَّبُّ يَسُوعُ الْمَسِيحُ، فِي مَجْدِ اللَّهِ الْآبِ، آمِينَ.

Every day will I bless Thee, and I will praise Thy
Name forever; yea, forever and ever.

فِي كُلِّ يَوْمٍ أَبَارِكُكَ، وَأَسْبِّحُ اسْمَكَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ، وَإِلَى أَبَدِ الْأَبَدِ.

Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this day without sin.	أَهْلُنَا يَا رَبُّ أَنْ نُحْفَظَ فِي هَذَا الْيَوْمِ بِغَيْرِ خَطِيئَةٍ.
Blessed art Thou, O Lord God of our Fathers, and praised and glorified be Thy Name forever. Amen.	مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا، وَمُسَبِّحٌ وَمُمَجِّدٌ اسْمُكَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ، آمِينَ.
Let Thy mercy, O Lord, be upon us, as we do put our hope in thee.	لِتَكُنْ يَا رَبُّ رَحْمَتُكَ عَلَيْنَا، كَمَا نَلْتَمَسُ اتِّكَالَنا عَلَيْكَ.
Blessed art Thou, O Lord: teach me Thy statutes. (Thrice)	مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلِّمْنِي حُقُوقَكَ. (ثَلَاثًا)
Lord, Thou hast been our refuge in all generations. I said: Be merciful unto me; heal my soul, for I have sinned against Thee.	يَا رَبُّ مَلْجَأٌ كُنْتَ لَنَا فِي جِيلٍ وَجِيلٍ، أَنَا قُلْتُ يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنِي وَاشْفِ نَفْسِي لِأَنِّي قَدْ خَطَيْتُ إِلَيْكَ.
Lord, I have fled unto Thee: teach me to do Thy will, for Thou art my God.	يَا رَبُّ إِلَيْكَ لَجَأْتُ فَعَلِّمْنِي أَنْ أَعْمَلَ رِضَاكَ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ هُوَ إِلَهِي.
For with Thee is the fountain of life; in Thy light shall we see light.	لَأَنَّ مِنْ قِبَلِكَ عَيْنَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَبِنُورِكَ نَعَايِنُ النُّورَ.
O continue Thy lovingkindness unto them that know Thee. Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us. (Thrice)	فَابْسُطْ رَحْمَتَكَ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَعْرِفُونَكَ. قُدُّوسُ اللَّهِ، قُدُّوسُ الْقَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ ارْحَمْنَا. (ثَلَاثًا)
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ.
Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.	الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.
Holy Immortal, have mercy on us.	قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ ارْحَمْنَا.
Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us.	قُدُّوسُ اللَّهِ، قُدُّوسُ الْقَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ ارْحَمْنَا.
APOLYTIKION OF THE DORMITION IN TONE ONE	
In thy birth-giving, O Theotokos, thou didst keep and preserve virginity; and in thy falling-asleep thou hast not forsaken the world; for living thou wast translated into life, being the Mother of Life. Wherefore, by thine intercessions, deliver our souls from death.	فِي مِيلَادِكَ حَفَظْتَ الْبَتُولِيَّةَ وَصُنِّيَّتَهَا، وَفِي رُقَادِكَ مَا أَهْمَلْتِ الْعَالَمَ وَتَرَكْتِهِ يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ. لِأَنَّكَ انْتَقَلْتِ إِلَى الْحَيَاةِ، بِمَا أَنَّكَ أُمُّ الْحَيَاةِ. فَبَشْفَاعَاتِكَ، أَنْقِذِي مِنَ الْمَوْتِ نُفُوسَنَا.

**DIVINE LITURGY VARIABLES ON SUNDAY, AUGUST 16, 2020
TONE 1 / EOTHINON 10; TENTH SUNDAY AFTER PENTECOST
& TENTH SUNDAY OF MATTHEW**

**FEAST OF THE DORMITION OF THE THEOTOKOS &
RECOVERY FROM EDESSA OF THE ICON OF CHRIST NOT MADE BY HANDS:
'THE HOLY NAPKIN'**

NOTE TO CLERGY: Remember to include this special petition in the Great Litany before the one for the head of state, as directed by the Antiochian Archdiocese.

Deacon: For Metropolitan Paul, Archbishop John, and for their quick release from captivity and safe return, let us pray to the Lord.

الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمَثْرُوبُولِيَّةِ بُولُسَ وَالْمَطْرَانِ يُوْحَنَّا
وَفَكَ أَسْرِهِمَا وَعَوْدَتِهِمَا سَالِمِينَ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

THE FIRST ANTIPHON

Shout with jubilation unto the Lord, all the earth. O give thanks unto the Lord and call upon His Name.

Refrain: Through the intercessions of the Theotokos, O Savior, save us.

In the city of our God, in His holy mountain, and His place hath been made in peace, and His dwelling in Zion. (*Refrain*)

Glory... Both now... (*Refrain*)

هَلِّلُوا لِلَّهِ يَا جَمِيعَ الْأَرْضِ، اعْتَرِفُوا لَهُ وَسَبِّحُوا
لِاسْمِهِ.

اللازمة: بِشَفَاعَاتِ وَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِي، يَا مُخَلِّصُ
خَلِّصْنَا.

فِي مَدِينَةِ رَبِّ الْقُوَّاتِ، فِي مَدِينَةِ إِيهَنَّا، صَارَ
(اللازمة) مَوْضِعُهُ بِسَلَامٍ وَمَسْكِنُهُ فِي صِهْيُونِ.

(اللازمة) أَلْمَجْدُ الْآنَ

THE SECOND ANTIPHON

The Lord loveth the gates of Zion more than all the dwelling of Jacob. Glorious things are spoken of thee, O city of God.

Refrain: Save us, O Son of God, Who art risen from the dead; who sing to Thee. Alleluia.

God hath laid her foundations unto eternity. We have thought, O God, of Thy mercy in the midst of Thy people. (*Refrain*)

The Most-high hath hallowed His tabernacle. (*Refrain*)

Glory... Both now... O, only begotten Son and Word of God...

الرَّبُّ يُحِبُّ أَبْوَابَ صِهْيُونِ أَكْثَرَ مِنْ جَمِيعِ
مَسَاكِينِ يَعْقُوبَ. لَقَدْ حُدِّثَ عَنْكَ بِالْمَفَاخِرِ يَا
مَدِينَةَ اللَّهِ.

اللازمة: خَلِّصْنَا يَا ابْنَ اللَّهِ، يَا مَنْ قَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ
الْأَمْوَاتِ، لِنُرْتَلَّ لَكَ. هَلِّلُوبِيَا.

اللَّهُ أَسَّسَهَا إِلَى الدَّهْرِ. يَا اللَّهُ رَحْمَتُكَ فِي وَسْطِ
شَعْبِكَ. (اللازمة)

وَالْعَلِيِّ قَدَّسَ مَسْكِنَهُ. (اللازمة)

آمين. يا كلمة الله ... الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ... الْمَجْدُ

... الْإِبْنِ الْوَحِيدِ

THE THIRD ANTIPHON

Ready is my heart, O God, ready is my heart; I will sing and chant in my glory. What shall I render to the Lord for all that He hath given me? I will receive the cup of salvation, and call upon the Name of the Lord.

مُسْتَعِدُّ قَلْبِي يَا اللَّهُ، إِنَّ قَلْبِي لَمُسْتَعِدُّ. بِمَاذَا
أَكْفِي الرَّبَّ عَنْ كُلِّ مَا أَعْطَانِي؟ كَأَسَ الْخَلَاصِ
أَتَنَاوَلُ وَبِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ أَدْعُو.

APOLYTIKION OF THE DORMITION IN TONE ONE

In thy birth-giving, O Theotokos, thou didst keep and preserve virginity; and in thy falling-asleep thou hast not forsaken the world; for thou wast translated into life, being the Mother of Life. Wherefore, by thine intercessions, deliver our souls from death.

فِي مِيلَادِكَ حَفِظْتَ الْبَتُولِيَّةَ وَصُنَيْتَهَا، وَفِي
رُقَادِكَ مَا أَهْمَلْتَ الْعَالَمَ وَتَرَكْتِهِ يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ.
لَأَنَّكَ انْتَقَلْتِ إِلَى الْحَيَاةِ، بِمَا أَنَّكَ أُمُّ الْحَيَاةِ.
فَبِشَفَاعَاتِكَ، أَنْقِذِي مِنَ الْمَوْتِ نَفُوسَنَا.

APOLYTIKION OF THE RESURRECTION IN TONE ONE

While the stone was sealed by the Jews, and the soldiers were guarding Thy most pure body, Thou didst arise on the third day, O Savior, granting life to the world. For which cause the heavenly powers cried aloud unto Thee, O giver of life. Glory to Thy Resurrection, O Christ, glory to Thy kingdom, glory to Thy providence, O Thou Who alone art the lover of mankind.

إِنَّ الْحَجَرَ لَمَّا خُتِمَ مِنَ الْيَهُودِ، وَجَسَدَكَ الطَّاهِرَ
حُفِظَ مِنَ الْجُنْدِ، قُمْتَ فِي الْيَوْمِ الثَّلَاثِ أَيُّهَا
الْمُخَلِّصُ، مَانِحاً الْعَالَمَ الْحَيَاةِ. لِذَلِكَ قَوَّاتُ
السَّمَاوَاتِ، هَتَّقُوا إِلَيْكَ يَا وَاهِبَ الْحَيَاةِ: الْمَجْدُ
لِقِيَامَتِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، الْمَجْدُ لِمُلْكِكَ، الْمَجْدُ
لِتَدْبِيرِكَ، يَا مُحِبَّ الْبَشَرِ وَحَدَّكَ.

APOLYTIKION OF THE ICON OF CHRIST IN TONE TWO

Thy pure image do we venerate, O good One, asking forgiveness of our sins, O Christ our God; for by Thine own will Thou didst ascend the Cross in Thy body, to save Thy creatures from the bondage of the enemy. Wherefore, with thankfulness we cry aloud to thee: Thou hast verily filled all with joy, since Thou didst come, O our Savior, to save the world.

لِصُورَتِكَ الطَّاهِرَةِ نَسْجُدُ أَيُّهَا الصَّالِحُ، طَالِبِينَ
غُفْرَانَ الْخَطَايَا أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْهَنَا، لِأَنَّكَ قَبِلْتَ أَنْ
تَرْفَعَ بِالْجَسَدِ عَلَى الصَّلِيبِ طَوْعاً، لِتُنَجِّيَ الَّذِينَ
خَلَقْتَ مِنْ عُبُودِيَّةِ الْعَدُوِّ. لِذَلِكَ نَهْتَفُ إِلَيْكَ بِشُكْرِ:
لَقَدْ مَلَأْتَ الْكُلَّ فَرِحاً يَا مُخَلِّصَنَا، إِذْ أَنْتَبْتَ لِتُخَلِّصَ
الْعَالَمَ.

APOLYTIKION OF THE NATIVITY OF THE THEOTOKOS IN TONE FOUR

Thy nativity, O Theotokos, has proclaimed joy to the whole universe; for from thee did shine forth the Sun of justice, Christ our God, annulling the curse, and bestowing the blessing, abolishing death and granting us life everlasting.

ميلادك يا والدة الإله. بشر بالفرح كل المسكونة. لأنه منك أشرق شمس العدل المسيح إلهنا. فحل اللعنة ووهب البركة. وأبطل الموت ومنحنا حياة أبدية.

KONTAKION OF THE DORMITION IN TONE TWO

Verily, the Theotokos, who is ever watchful in intercessions, and whose prayers are never rejected, neither tomb nor death could control. But since she is the Mother of Life, He Who dwelt in her ever-virgin womb did translate her to life.

إِنَّ وَالِدَةَ الإِلهِ التي لا تَسْهُو في الشَّفَاعَاتِ، وَالرَّجَاءِ غَيْرِ المَرْدُودِ في النَّجْدَاتِ، لَمْ يَضْبُطْهَا قَبْرٌ وَلَا مَوْتٌ. لَكِنْ بِمَا أَنَّهَا أُمُّ الحَيَاةِ، نَقَلَهَا إِلَى الحَيَاةِ، الذي حَلَّ في مُسْتَوْدَعِهَا الدَائِمِ البَتُولِيَّةِ.

EPISTLE (For the Tenth Sunday after Pentecost)

Let Thy mercy, O Lord, be upon us. Rejoice in the Lord, O ye righteous.

The Reading from the First Epistle of St. Paul to the Corinthians. (4:9-16)

Brethren, God has exhibited us Apostles as last of all, like men sentenced to death; because we have become a spectacle to the world, to angels and to men. We are fools for Christ's sake, but you are wise in Christ. We are weak, but you are strong. You are held in honor, but we in disrepute. To the present hour we hunger and thirst, we are ill clad and buffeted and homeless; and we labor, working with our own hands. When reviled, we bless; when persecuted, we endure; when slandered, we try to conciliate; we have become, and are now, as the refuse of the world, the off scouring of all things. I do not write this to make you ashamed, but to admonish you as my beloved children. For though you have countless guides in Christ, you do not have many fathers. For I became your father in Christ Jesus through the Gospel. I urge you, then, be imitators of me.

لِتَكُنْ يَا رَبُّ رَحْمَتُكَ عَلَيْنَا.

إِيْتَهَجُوا أَيُّهَا الصِّدِّيقُونَ بِالرَّبِّ.

فَصَلِّ مِنْ رِسَالَةِ القَدِيسِ بولس الرسولِ الأولى إلى أهل كورنثوس. (4:9-16)

يا إخوة، إِنَّ اللهَ أَبْرَزَنَا نَحْنُ الرُّسُلَ آخِرِي النَّاسِ، كَأَنَّنَا مَجْعُولُونَ لِمَوْتٍ. لِأَنَّا قَدْ صِرْنَا مَشْهُدًا لِلْعَالَمِ وَالْمَلَائِكَةِ والبَشَرِ * نَحْنُ جُهَالٌ مِنْ أَجْلِ المَسِيحِ، أَمَّا أَنْتُمْ فَحُكَمَاءُ في المَسِيحِ. نَحْنُ ضِعْفَاءُ، وَأَنْتُمْ أَقْوِيَاءُ. أَنْتُمْ مَكْرَمُونَ، وَنَحْنُ مُهَانُونَ * وَإِلَى هَذِهِ السَّاعَةِ نَحْنُ نَجُوعٌ وَنَعْطَشُ وَنَعْرَى وَنُلْطَمُ وَلَا قَرَارَ لَنَا * وَنَتَعَبُ عَامِلِينَ. نُشْتَمُّ، فَنُبَارِكُ. نُضْطَهَدُ، فَتَحْتَمِلُ * يَشْنَعُ عَلَيْنَا، فَتَنْتَضِرُ. قَدْ صِرْنَا كَأَقْدَارِ الْعَالَمِ وَكَأَوْسَاحِ يَسْتَحْبِبُهَا الجَمِيعُ إِلَى الآنَ * وَاسْتُ لَأُخْجَلُكُمْ أَكْتُبُ هَذَا، وَإِنَّمَا أَعْظُكُمْ كَأَوْلَادِي الأَحِبَّاءِ * لِأَنَّهُ وَلَوْ كَانَ لَكُمْ رِبُوءٌ مِنَ المُرْشِدِينَ في المَسِيحِ، لَيْسَ لَكُمْ آبَاءٌ كَثِيرُونَ. لِأَنِّي أَنَا وَوَلَدْتُكُمْ في المَسِيحِ يَسُوعَ بِالإِنْجِيلِ * فَأَطْلُبُ إِلَيْكُمْ أَنْ تَكُونُوا مُفْتَدِينَ بِي.

GOSPEL (For the Tenth Sunday of Matthew)

The Reading from the Holy Gospel according to St. Matthew. (17:14-23)

At that time, a man came up to Jesus and kneeling before Him said, "Lord, have mercy on my son, for he is an epileptic and he suffers terribly; for often he falls into the fire, and often into the water. And I brought him to Thy disciples, and they could not heal him." And Jesus answered, "O faithless and perverse generation, how long am I to be with you? How long am I to bear with you? Bring him here to me." And Jesus rebuked him, and the demon came out of him, and the boy was cured instantly. Then the disciples came to Jesus privately and said, "Why could we not cast it out?" Jesus said to them, "Because you have no faith. For truly, I say to you, if you have faith as a grain of mustard seed, you will say to this mountain, 'Move from here to there,' and it will move; and nothing will be impossible to you. This kind never comes out except by prayer and fasting." As they were traveling together through Galilee, Jesus said to them, "The Son of man is to be delivered into the hands of men, and they will kill Him, and He will rise on the third day."

**فَصَلُّ شَرِيفٌ مِنْ بَشَارَةِ الْقَدِيسِ مَتَّى الْإِنْجِيلِيِّ
الْبَشِيرِ وَالتَّلْمِيزِ الطَّاهِرِ . (23-14:17)**

فِي ذَلِكَ الزَّمَانِ، دَنَا إِلَى يَسُوعَ إِنْسَانٌ، فَجَثَا لَهُ وَقَالَ: "يَا رَبُّ، ارْحَمِ ابْنِي، فَإِنَّهُ يُعَذَّبُ فِي رُؤُوسِ الْأَهْلَةِ وَيَتَأَلَّمُ شَدِيدًا، لِأَنَّهُ يَقَعُ كَثِيرًا فِي النَّارِ وَكَثِيرًا فِي الْمَاءِ * وَقَدْ قَدَّمْتُهُ لِتَلَامِيذِكَ، فَلَمْ يَسْتَطِيعُوا أَنْ يَشْفُوهُ * فَأَجَابَ يَسُوعُ وَقَالَ: "أَيُّهَا الْجِيلُ الْغَيْرُ الْمُؤْمِنِ الْأَعْوَجُ، إِلَى مَتَى أَكُونُ مَعَكُمْ؟ حَتَّى مَتَى أَحْتَمِلُكُمْ؟ هَلُمَّ بِهِ إِلَيَّ إِلَى هَهُنَا * وَاثْنَهْرَهُ يَسُوعُ، فَخَرَجَ مِنْهُ الشَّيْطَانُ، وَشَفِيَ الْغُلَامُ مِنْ تِلْكَ السَّاعَةِ * حِينَئِذٍ، دَنَا التَّلَامِيذُ إِلَى يَسُوعَ عَلَى انْفِرَادٍ، وَقَالُوا: "لِمَاذَا لَمْ نَسْتَطِعْ نَحْنُ أَنْ نُخْرِجَهُ؟" * فَقَالَ لَهُمْ يَسُوعُ: "لِعَدَمِ إِيْمَانِكُمْ. فَإِنِّي الْحَقُّ أَقُولُ لَكُمْ، لَوْ كَانَ لَكُمْ إِيْمَانٌ مِثْلَ حَبَّةِ الْخَرْدَلِ، لَكُنْتُمْ تَقُولُونَ لِهَذَا الْجَبَلِ "انْتَقِلْ مِنْ هَهُنَا إِلَى هُنَاكَ، فَيَنْتَقِلُ" وَلَا يَتَعَذَّرُ عَلَيْكُمْ شَيْءٌ * وَهَذَا الْجِنْسُ لَا يَخْرُجُ إِلَّا بِالصَّلَاةِ وَالصَّوْمِ" * وَإِذْ كَانُوا يَتَرَدَّدُونَ فِي الْجَلِيلِ، قَالَ لَهُمْ يَسُوعُ: "إِنَّ ابْنَ الْبَشَرِ مُزْمِعٌ أَنْ يُسَلَّمَ إِلَى أَيْدِي النَّاسِ * فَيَقْتُلُونَهُ، وَفِي الْيَوْمِ الثَّالِثِ يَقُومُ." *

• *The Divine Liturgy of St. John Chrysostom continues as usual.*

THE DISMISSAL

Priest: May He Who rose from the dead, Christ our true God, through the intercessions of His all-immaculate and all-blameless holy Mother—whose Dormition and translation

الكاهن: أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهُنَا الْحَقِيقِي، وَقَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، بِشَفَاعَاتِ أُمَّكَ الْكَلْبِيَّةِ الطَّاهِرَةِ وَالْبَرِيَّةِ مِنْ كُلِّ عَيْبٍ - الَّتِي نُقِيمُ تَذْكَارَ رُقَادِهَا وَانْتِقَالِهَا إِلَى السَّمَاءِ - وَبِقُدْرَةِ

into the heavens we now celebrate—by the might of the Precious and Life-giving Cross; by the protection of the honorable Bodiless Powers of Heaven; at the supplication of the honorable, glorious Prophet, Forerunner and Baptist John; of the holy, glorious and all-laudable apostles; of our father among the saints, John Chrysostom, archbishop of Constantinople, whose Divine Liturgy we have now celebrated; of the holy, glorious and right-victorious Martyrs; of our venerable and God-bearing Fathers; of Saint N., the patron and protector of this holy community; of the holy and righteous ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna; of the Martyrs Diomedes the physician of Tarsus in Cilicia and Alkiviades; Venerable Gerasimos the New Ascetic of Kephallenia; Timothy, bishop of Epiros; New-martyrs Nikodemos of Meteora and Apostolos (Stamatios) of St. Laurence; and the New-martyrs of Megaris, whose memory we celebrate today, and of all the saints: have mercy on us and save us, forasmuch as He is good and loveth mankind.

Priest: Through the prayers of our holy fathers, Lord Jesus Christ our God, have mercy upon us and save us.

Choir: Amen.

الصَّالِبِ الْكَرِيمِ الْمُحْيِي؛ وَبَطْلَانِ الْقُوَاتِ
السَّمَاوِيَّةِ الْمَكْرَمَةِ الْعَادِمَةِ الْأَجْسَادِ؛ وَالنَّبِيِّ
الْكَرِيمِ السَّابِقِ الْمَجِيدِ يُوْحَنَّا الْمَعْمَدَانِ؛
وَالْقَدِيسَيْنِ الْمَشْرَفَيْنِ الرُّسُلِ الْجَدِيرَيْنِ بِكُلِّ
مَدِيحٍ؛ وَأَبِينَا الْجَلِيلِ فِي الْقَدِيسِينَ يُوْحَنَّا
الذَّهَبِيِّ الْفَمِّ رَئِيسِ أَسَاقِفَةِ الْقُسْطَنْطِينِيَّةِ،
كَاتِبِ هَذِهِ الْخِدْمَةِ الشَّرِيفَةِ، وَالْقَدِيسِينَ
الْمَجِيدِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ الْمُتَأَلِّقِينَ بِالظَّفَرِ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا
الْأَبْرَارِ الْمُتَوَشَّحِينَ بِاللَّهِ— وَالْقَدِيسِ (تِه)
(فُلَانِ، فُلَانَةِ) شَفِيعِ (تِه) وَحَامِي (تِه) هَذِهِ
الرَّعِيَّةِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الصِّدِّيقِينَ جَدِّي
الْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِيِّ، يُوَاكِمَ وَحَنَّةً؛ وَالشُّهَدَاءِ
دِيوميديسَ الطَّبِيبِ الطَّرْسُوسِيِّ فِي سِيلِيسِيَا
وَأَلْكِيفِيَادِيسِ، الْبَارِّ جِرَاسِيمُوسَ الزَّاهِدِ
الْجَدِيدِ الَّذِي مِنْ كِفَالِينِيَا، تِيمُوثَاوَسَ أُسْقَفِ
إِبِيرُوسِ، الشُّهَدَاءِ الْجُدُدِ نِقُودِيمُوسَ مِنْ
مِيتِيُورَا وَأَبُوسْتُولُوسَ (سْتَامَاتِيُوسَ) مِنْ
سَانْتِ لُورَانْسِ، وَالشُّهَدَاءِ الْجُدُدِ مِنْ
مِغَارِيَسِ، الَّذِينَ نُقِيمُ تَذَكَارَهُمُ الْيَوْمَ، وَجَمِيعِ
قَدِيسِيكَ، إِرْحَمْنَا وَخَلِّصْنَا بِمَا أَنَّكَ صَالِحٌ
وَمُحِبٌّ لِلْبَشَرِ.

الكاهن: بِصَلَوَاتِ آبَائِنَا الْقَدِيسِينَ، أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ
يَسُوعُ الْمَسِيحُ الْهَذَا، ارْحَمْنَا وَخَلِّصْنَا.

الجوقة: آمين.

Announcements

Upcoming Service

- *Sunday Aug 30th at 1:00 PM: Twelfth Sunday of Matthew*

Location:

St John Maximovitch chapel -- (back building of St Nicholas Russian Orthodox Cathedral)
1714 13th Ave, Seattle, WA 98122

Virtual Services

We are likely entering into a time of trial. We need to strengthen our faith to the Lord to dispel all wrath stirred up against us and deliver us from the pandemic. Please be assured of our heartfelt and unceasing prayers for all of you our dear spiritual children. We will be live streaming our services, please follow the link below:

<https://www.facebook.com/groups/474907199547143/>

Please gather in front of an icon at your home and let's pray together.

Also you can attend church now with :

**ATTENDANCE LIMITED TO 15 PEOPLE
in addition to SERVING MEMBERS
(Priest, Choir, Altar boys)
PER ARCHDIOCESE INSTRUCTIONS**

If you wish to light a virtual candle, pray for a loved one, or etc., click on the link below:

<https://theotokosholynativity.com/lightavirtualcandle>

also if you wish to donate to your mission to help us offset some expenses (rent, storage, ...), click on the link below:

<https://theotokosholynativity.com/donations>

**Please donate to help Lebanon and our brothers and sisters in Christ before
08/30/20 and mark "Beirut Explosion" in the memo using the Donations tab
on our website**

**The gathered funds will be sent first week of September to our Archdiocese in
Beirut to contribute as much as we can in helping them survive and rebuild – May
God protect the contributors**

<https://theotokosholynativity.com/donations>

Welcome

You can always follow the church news on our website: <https://www.theotokosholynativity.com/> and our Facebook page: <https://www.facebook.com/groups/474907199547143/>