St. Jacob Melkite Greek-Catholic Church



كنيسة القديس يعقوب للروم الملكيين الكاثوليك

Serving San Diego Since 1990

بندمة سان دييغو منذ عام 1990

7th Sunday After the Holy Cross

الاحد السابع بعد الصليب

Today we commemorate Our Holy Father THE HOLY MARTYR NESTOR. In the time of the suffering of St. Demetrius the Myrrh-gusher, there was a young man of Thessalonica, Nestor, who learned the Christian Faith from St. Demetrius himself. At that time Christ's enemy, Emperor Maximian, organized various games and amusements for the people. The emperor's favorite in these games was a Vandal by the name of Lyaeus, a man of Goliath-like size and strength. As the emperor's gladiator, Lyaeus challenged men every day to single combat and slew them. Thus, the bloodthirsty Lyaeus amused the bloodthirsty, idolatrous Maximian. The emperor built a special stage for Lyaeus's battles, similar to a threshing floor on pillars. Spears, points upward, were planted beneath this platform. When Lyaeus defeated someone in wrestling, he would throw him from the platform onto the forest of spears. The emperor and his pagan subjects cheered as some poor wretch writhed in torment on the spears until he died. Among Lyaeus's innocent victims were many Christians: when no one volunteered to duel with Lyaeus, by the emperor's orders Christians were arrested and forced to duel with him. Seeing this horrifying amusement of the pagan world. Nestor's heart was torn with pain, and he decided to come forward for a duel with the gigantic Lyaeus. But first, he went to prison to see St. Demetrius and sought a blessing from him to do this. St. Demetrius blessed him, signed him with the sign of the Cross on the forehead and on the chest and prophesied to him: "You will defeat Lyaeus, but you will suffer for Christ." Thus, young Nestor went to duel with Lyaeus. Maximian was present with a multitude of people; everyone felt pity for the young Nestor, who would surely die, and tried to dissuade him from dueling with Lyaeus. Nestor crossed himself and said: "O God of Demetrius, help me!" and with God's help, he overcame Lyaeus, knocked him down, and threw him onto the sharp spears, where the heavy giant soon found death. Then all the people cried out: "Great is the God of Demetrius!" But the emperor, shamed before the people and sorrowing for his favorite Lyaeus, was greatly angered at Nestor and Demetrius, and commanded that Nestor be beheaded and Demetrius run through with lances. Thus, the Christian hero Nestor ended his earthly life and took up his habitation in the Kingdom of his Lord in the year 306 A.D.

<u>Prior week's donations</u>: \$869 (including all cash, checks, and electronic deposits). Our weekly expenses run about \$1700. If we get 30 people (i.e., all the men, women, and children, combined), that amounts to about \$57 per person. We appreciate your generosity. St Jacob's couldn't survive without your support!

How can you join in the mission and vision of St Jacob's, the only Melkite community in San Diego County? First, by participating in the life of our community and attending our worship services. Second, if you cannot attend regularly, please pray for the well-being of our Melkite mission. Third, your financial support is crucial for the longevity of St Jacob's. Please give generously to Sunday collections, mail your donations to PO Box 231328, San Diego, CA 92193, or visit our donations web page: https://stjacobmelkite.org/donate for electronic giving options. May the Lord bless your generosity. St Jacob's can't survive without your support!

<u>Bishop's Appeal</u>: Please make your donation to the 2024 Bishop's Appeal at your earliest possible convenience. You should have received your envelope in the mail. You can also go online. If you need more information, please see Fr Shaun ASAP!

<u>Parish Anniversary and Patronal Feast</u>: The feast of St James, Brother of the Lord was Wednesday, 23 October. We will celebrate with a luncheon after liturgy today, Sunday, 27 October. Thanks to the social committee for putting this together!

Remember in your prayers: All who are sick, suffering or recovering from illness, especially Carter Servino, Dcn. Edward Bagdasar, Najib Bagdasar, Eduardo Rame, Alfonso Hababa, Suad Maria, Jamil Maria, Manuel Salazar, Matthew Medina, Samir Shamieh, Micheline Haggar, Alice Boghos, Emil Shami and Nassim and Soumaya Nasser. All who have been and continue to be affected by the violence in Ukraine, Gaza and Lebanon. We remember also all who have fallen asleep in the hope of new life.

THIRD ANTIPHON: (Psalm 94)

- 1: Come, let us sing joyfully to the Lord; let us shout with joy to God our Savior.
- O Son of God, who are risen from the dead, save us who sing to You, Alleluia.
- 2: Let us come into His presence with thanksgiving and let us joyfully sing psalms to Him.
- 3: For God is a great Lord and a great King over all the

Troparion of the Resurrection: (6th Tone)

The angelic powers were around Your tomb, and the guards became as dead; and Mary stood at the tomb, seeking Your spotless body; Then You despoiled Hades without being tried by it, and You met the Virgin O Bestower of life. O Lord, who rose from the dead, * glory to You!

Troparion of St. Jacob, Brother of the Lord: (Tone 4)

As a disciple of the Lord, you received the Gospel, O holy Jacob. As a martyr, you displayed an unyielding will. As a brother of God, you have special power with Him. As a hierarch, you have the right of intercession. Intercede, therefore, with Christ God that he may save our souls.

الانديفونة الثالثة (من المزمور 94)

1 - هَلْمُوا نَبْتَهِجُ بِالرَّبِ، وَنُهَلِّلُ للهِ مُخَلِّصُنا، وَنُهَلِّلُ لِلهِ مُخَلِّصُنَا . خَلِّصنا يا ابنَ الله، يا من قامَ مِن بَينِ الأموات، نَحْنُ المُرنِمِينَ لَكَ هَلُويا.

2 - لِنُبَادِر إلى وَجْهِهِ بِالإعْتِرافِ وبِالْمَزامِير نُهَلِّكُ لَهُ.

3 - فَإِنَّ الربَّ إِلَّهُ عَظِيمٌ وَمَلِكٌ عَظِيمٌ على الأرضِ كُلُّها.

نشيد القيامة: (باللحن السادس)

إن القوات الملائكية ظهرت على قبرك، والحراس صاروا كالأموات، ومريم وقفت عند القبر، طالبة جسدك الطاهر. فسلبت الجحيم ولم تنلك بأذى، ولاقيت البتول واهبا الحياة. فيا من قام من بين الاموات، يا رب المجد لك.

طروبارية القديس يعقوب أخى الرب: (بأللحن الرابع)

بما أنكَ تلميذ للرب قبلت الإنجيل، أيها الصدّيق. وبما أنك شهيد لك عزمٌ لا ينثني، وبما أنك أخٌ للرب لك الدالَّةُ لديه. وبما أنك رئيسُ كهنة لك حقُ الشفاعة. فاشفع إلى المسيح الإله في خلاص نفوسنا.

Kondakion: (Tone 4)

O never failing Protectress of Christians and their everpresent intercessor before the Creator, despise not the petitions of us sinners, but in your goodness extend your help to us who call upon you with confidence. Hasten, O Mother of God, to intercede for us, for you have always protected those who honor you.

<u>EPISTLE: 23rd Sunday of Pentecost: (Ephesians 2: 4-10)</u> <u>PROKIMENON: Psalm 27: 9,1 (6th Tone)</u>

O Lord, save your people and bless your inheritance! **Stichon:** To you, O Lord, I have called: O my Rock, be not deaf to me!

READING from the Epistle of St. Paul to the Ephesians

BRETHREN, God, who is rich in mercy, by reason of his very great love with which he has loved us even when we were dead by reason of our sins, brought us to life together with Christ, and you have been saved by grace. [God] raised us up together, and enthroned us together in heaven in Christ Jesus, so that he might show in future ages the overflowing riches of his grace, through his kindness to us in Christ Jesus. For by grace, you have been saved through faith: and that, not on your own, for it is God's gift, and not the result of work which might have been a pretext for anyone to boast. For we are his workmanship, we who were created in Christ Jesus through good works which God has pre-planned so that we could walk in them.

ALLELUIA: Psalm 90: 1,2 (6th Tone)

He who dwells in the shelter of the Most High abides in the shadow of the God of heaven.

<u>Stichon</u>: He will say to the Lord, "My wall, my refuge, my God in whom I will trust!"

Gospel of 7th Sunday of Cross, Luke 8:41-56

THE HOLY GOSPEL ACCORDING TO ST. LUKE THE EVANGELIST

At that time behold, there came a man named Jairus to Jesus, and he was a ruler of the synagogue; and falling at the feet of Jesus, he entreated him to come to his house, for he had an only daughter about twelve years of age, and she was dying. And it happened as he went that he was pressed upon by the crowds. And a certain woman who for twelve years had had a hemorrhage, and had spent all her means on physicians, but could not be cured by anyone, came up behind him and touched the tassel of his cloak; and at once her hemorrhage ceased. And Jesus said, "Who touched me? But as all were denying it, Peter, and those who were with him, said, "Master, the crowds throng and press upon thee, and dost thou say, 'Who touched me?" But Jesus said, "Someone touched me; for I perceived that power had gone forth from me." But the woman, seeing that she had not escaped notice, came up trembling, and falling down at his feet, declared in the presence of all the people why she had touched him, and how she had been healed instantly. And he said to her, "Daughter, thy faith has saved thee; go in peace." While he was yet speaking, there came one from the house of the ruler of the synagogue, saying to him, "Thy daughter is dead; do not trouble him." But Jesus on hearing this word answered the father of the girl, "Do not be afraid; only have faith and she shall be saved." And when he came to the house, he allowed no one to enter with him, except Peter and James and John, and the girl's father and mother. And all were weeping and mourning for her. But he said, "Do not weep; she is asleep, not dead." And they laughed at him, knowing that she was dead. But he, taking her by the hand, cried out, saying, "Girl, arise! "And her spirit returned, and she rose up immediately. And he directed that something be given her to eat. And her parents were amazed, but he charged them to tell no one what had happened.

<u>Hymn to the Theotokos</u>: It is truly right...

Kinonikon: Praise the Lord...

Post-communion: We have seen the true Light...

نشيد الختام: (القنداق)

يا نصيرة المسيحيين التي لا تُخزى، ووسيطتَهم الدائمة لدى الخالق، لا تعرضي عن أصواتِ الخطأة الطالبين اليكِ. بل بما انكِ صالحة، بادري الى معونتنا، نحن الصارخينَ اليكِ بأيمان: هلمي الى الشفاعة، وأسرعى الى الابتهال، يا والدة الالهِ المحامية دائماً عن مكرميكِ.

الاحد الثالث والعشرون بعد العنصرة

مقدمة الرسالة:

خلِّص يا ربُّ شعبَك، وبارك مير اتَك اليكَ يا ربُّ أصرخ، إلهي لا تتصامم عني

الرسالة: (أفسس 2: 4-10)

يا اخوة، ان الله لكونه غنيًا بالرحمة، من أَجلِ كثرة محبَّته التي أَحبَّنا بها، حينَ كُتًا أمواتاً بالزلاَّتِ أَحيانا مع المسيح، فإنكم بالنعمة مُخَلَّصون، وأقامَنا معه وأجلسنا معه في السماويات في المسيح يسوع، ليُظْهرَ في الدهور المستقبَلةِ فرطَ غِنى نعمتِه، باللطف بنا في المسيح يسوع. فإنكم بالنعمة مُخَلَّصونَ بواسطةِ الايمان. وذلك ليسَ منكم، وانما هو عطيّة الله. وليسَ من الاعمالِ لئلاً يفتخرَ أحد. لأنّا نحن صنعه مخلوقينَ في المسيح يسوعَ للأعمال الصالحةِ، التي سبق نحن صنعه مخلوقينَ في المسيح يسوعَ للأعمال الصالحةِ، التي سبق الله فأعدَّها لنسلُكَ فيها.

هللويا:

الساكنُ في كنفِ العلي، يسكنُ في حمى إلهِ السماء يقولُ الربّ: أنتَ ناصري وملجاي، إلهى الذي عليه أتوكّل

الاحد السابع بعد الصليب

الانجيل: (لوقا 8: 41- 57)

في ذلك الزمان، دنا الى يسوع انسان اسمه يائيروس، وهو رئيس ا للمجمع، وخرَّ عند قدَمي يسوعَ وجعلَ يتضرَّعُ اليهِ ان يدخلَ الى بيتهِ. لأن له ابنةً وحيدةً، لها نحو اثنتي عشرة سنةً، قد أشرفت على الموت. وبينما هو مُنطلقٌ، كان الجموعُ يزحَمونهُ. وإنَّ امرأةً بها نَزفُ دم منذ ُ اثنتي عشرة سنة، وكانت قد أَنفَقَت معيشتَها كلِّها على الأطبَّاءِ ولم يَستطِعْ أحدٌ ان يشفيها، دنت من خَلْفِهِ ومسَّتْ هُدبَ ثوبه. وللوقتِ وقفَ نزفُ دمِها. فقال يسوع: مَن لمسنني؟ وإذ أَنكرَ الجميعُ، قال بطرس والذين معه: يا معلِّم، إِنَ الجموعَ تُحيقُ بكَ وتُضايقُكَ وتقول مَن لمسني؟ فقالَ يسوع: قد لمسني واحدٌ، فاني شعرتُ بقوَّةٍ قد خرجت منى. فلمَّا رأتِ المرأةُ أنها لم تخفَ، جاءَت مرتعدةً وخرَّت له وأخبرَتهُ أَمامَ الشعبِ كلِّه لأيَّةِ علَّةٍ لمسَتهُ وكيفَ بَرِئَت لساعتها. فقال لها: ثِقي يا ابنة، ايمانُكِ أَبرَ أَكِ، اذهبي بسلام. وفيما هو يَتكلم، جاء واحدٌ من عندِ رئيس المجمّع وقالَ له: إن ابنتَكَ قد ماتت، فلا تُتعبِ المُعلم فسمِع يسوغ فأجابه قائلاً: لا تَخف آمِن فقط فتخلص. ولمَّا جاءَ الى البيت، لم يَدَعْ أحداً يَدخلُ معه، إلا بطرسَ ويعقوبَ ويوحنًا وأبا الصبيَّةِ وأُمَّها. وكان الجميعُ يَبكونَ ويلطمونَ عليها. فقال: لا تبكوا، انها لم تَمُتْ بل هي نائمة. فجعلوا يضحكونَ منهُ لِعلمهم بأنها قد ماتت أمَّا هوَ فأمسكَ بيدِها ونادى قائلاً: يا صبيَّة قومي. فرَجَعَتْ روحُها وقامت في الحال، فأمرَ بأن تُعطى طعاماً. فدَهِشَ أبواها، وأوصاهُما أن لا يقولا لأحدِ ما جرى.

نشيد لوالدة الاله: انه واجب حقا

كينونيكون: سبحوا الربّ من السماوات. هللويا.

بعد المناولة: إذ قد نظرنا النورالحقيقي ...