

**GREAT VESPERS ON SATURDAY, MARCH 09, 2024; TONE 7
SUNDAY OF THE LAST JUDGMENT (MEAT FARE)**

<p>Priest: Blessed is our God, always, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.</p>	<p>الكاهن: تَبَارَكَ اللهُ إِلَهُنَا كُلَّ حِينٍ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.</p>
<p>Choir: Amen.</p>	<p>الجوق: آمين.</p>
<p>Reader: Come, let us worship and fall down before God our King. Come, let us worship and fall down before Christ, our King and our God. Come, let us worship and fall down before Christ Himself, our King and our God.</p>	<p>القارئ: هَلُمُّوا لِنَسْجُدْ وَنَزْكَعَ لِمَلِكِنَا وَإِلَهُنَا. هَلُمُّوا لِنَسْجُدْ وَنَزْكَعَ لِلْمَسِيحِ مَلِكِنَا وَإِلَهُنَا. هَلُمُّوا لِنَسْجُدْ وَنَزْكَعَ لِلْمَسِيحِ، هَذَا هُوَ مَلِكُنَا وَرَبُّنَا وَإِلَهُنَا.</p>
<p align="center">PSALM 103</p>	<p align="center">المزمور 103</p>
<p>Reader: Bless the Lord, O my soul; O Lord my God, Thou hast been magnified exceedingly. Confession and majesty hast Thou put on, Who coverest Thyself with light as with a garment, Who stretchest out the heaven as it were a curtain; Who supporteth His chambers in the waters, Who appointeth the clouds for His ascent, Who walketh upon the wings of the winds, Who maketh His angels spirits, and His ministers a flame of fire. Who establisheth the earth in the sureness thereof; it shall not be turned back forever and ever. The abyss like a garment is His mantle; upon the mountains shall the waters stand. At Thy rebuke they will flee, at the voice of Thy thunder shall they be afraid. The mountains rise up and the plains sink down, unto the place where Thou hast established them. Thou appointedst a bound that they shall not pass, neither return to cover the earth. He sendeth forth springs in the valleys; between the mountains will the waters run. They shall give drink to all the beasts of the field; the wild asses will wait to quench their thirst. Beside them will the birds of the heaven lodge, from the midst of the rocks will they give voice. He watereth the mountains from His chambers; the earth shall be satisfied with the fruit of Thy works. He causeth the grass to grow for the cattle, and green herb for the service of men, to bring forth bread out of the earth; and wine maketh glad the heart of man. To make his face cheerful with oil; and bread strengtheneth man's heart. The trees of the plain shall be satisfied, the cedars of Lebanon, which Thou hast planted. There will the sparrows make their nests; the house of the heron is chief among them. The high mountains are a refuge for the harts, and so is the rock for the hares. He hath made the moon for seasons; the sun knoweth his going down. Thou appointedst the darkness, and there was the night, wherein all the beasts of the forest will go abroad; young lions roaring</p>	<p>القارئ: بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ، أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ إِلَهِي لَقَدْ عَظُمْتَ جِدًّا. الْإِعْتِرَافَ وَعِظْمَ الْجَلَالِ تَسْرَبَلْتِ، أَنْتِ اللَّابِئُ السُّورِ مِثْلَ الثَّوْبِ. الْبَاسِطُ السَّمَاءِ كَالخَيْمَةِ، الْمُسَقِّفُ بِالمِيَاهِ عَلَالِيَهُ. الْجَاعِلُ السَّحَابَ مَرْكَبَةً لَهُ، المَاشِي عَلَى أَجْنَحَةِ الرِّيَّاحِ. الصَّانِعُ مَلَائِكَتَهُ أرواحاً، وَخُدَامَهُ لَهيبِ نارٍ. المَوْسِسُ الأَرْضَ عَلَى قَوَاعِدِهَا، فَلَا تَنْزَعُ إِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. رِداؤُهُ اللَّجَّةُ كالثَّوْبِ، عَلَى الجِبَالِ تَقِفُ المِيَاهُ. مِنْ انْتِهَارِكَ تَهْرَبُ، وَمِنْ صَوْتِ رَعْدِكَ تَحْزَعُ. تَرْتَفِعُ الجِبَالُ، وَتَتَخَفِضُ البِقَاعُ إِلَى المَوْضِعِ الَّذِي أَسَّسْتَهُ لَهَا. وَضَعْتَ لَهَا حَدًّا فَلَا تَتَعَدَّاهُ، وَلَا تَرْجِعُ فَتُعْطِي وَجْهَ الأَرْضِ. أَنْتِ المُرْسِلُ العِيُونَ فِي الشَّعَابِ. وَفِي وَسْطِ الجِبَالِ تَغْبِرُ المِيَاهُ. تَسْقِي كُلَّ وُحُوشِ العِيَاضِ، نَقْبِلُ حَمِيرُ الوَحْشِ عِنْدَ عَطَشِهَا. عَلَيَّهَا طُيُورُ السَّمَاءِ تَسْكُنُ، مِنْ بَيْنِ الصُّخُورِ تُعْرِدُ بِأصْوَاتِهَا. أَنْتِ الَّذِي يَسْقِي الجِبَالِ مِنْ عَلَالِيَهُ، مِنْ ثَمَرَةِ أَعْمَالِكَ تَشْبَعُ الأَرْضُ. أَنْتِ الَّذِي يُنْبِتُ العُشْبَ لِلْبَهَائِمِ، وَالحُضْرَةَ لِخِدْمَةِ البَشَرِ. لِيُخْرِجَ خُبْرًا مِنَ الأَرْضِ، وَالحَمْرُ تُفْرِحُ قَلْبَ الإنسانِ. لِيُنْتَهَجَ الوَجْهَ بِالزَّيْتِ، وَالحُبْرُ يُشَدِّدُ قَلْبَ الإنسانِ. تُرَوَّى أشجارُ الغابِ، وَأرْزُ لَبْنَانَ الَّذِي نَصَبْتَهُ. هُنَاكَ تُعْتَشُّ العَصَافِيرُ، وَمَسَاكِنُ الهيرودي تَتَقَدَّمُهَا. الجِبَالُ العَالِيَةُ لِلأَيْلَةِ، وَالصُّخُورُ مَلْجَأٌ لِلأَرانبِ. صَنَعَ القَمَرَ لِلأَوَاقَاتِ، وَالشَّمْسُ</p>

<p>after their prey, and seeking their food from God. The sun ariseth, and they are gathered together, and they lay them down in their dens. Man shall go forth unto his work, and to his labor until the evening. How magnified are Thy works, O Lord! In wisdom hast Thou made them all. The earth is filled with Thy creation. So is this great and spacious sea, wherein are things creeping innumerable, small living creatures with the great. There go the ships; there this leviathan, whom Thou hast made to play therein. All things wait on Thee, to give them their food in due season; when Thou givest it them, they will gather it. When Thou openest Thy hand, all things shall be filled with goodness; when Thou turnest away Thy face, they shall be troubled. Thou wilt take their spirit, and they shall cease; and unto their dust shall they return. Thou wilt send forth Thy Spirit, and they shall be created; and Thou shalt renew the face of the earth. Let the glory of the Lord be unto the ages; the Lord will rejoice in His works. Who looketh on the earth and maketh it tremble, Who toucheth the mountains and they smoke. I will sing unto the Lord throughout my life, I will chant to my God for as long as I have my being. May my words be sweet unto Him; I will rejoice in the Lord. O that sinners would cease from the earth, and they that work iniquity, that they should be no more. Bless the Lord, O my soul. The sun knoweth his going down. Thou appointedst the darkness, and there was the night. How magnified are Thy works, O Lord! In wisdom hast Thou made them all.</p>	<p>عَرَفَتْ غُرُوبِهَا. جَعَلَ الظُّلْمَةَ فَكَانَ لَيْلًا، فِيهِ تَغْبُرُ جَمِيعُ وَحُوشِ الغَابِ. أَشْبَالٌ تَزْأُرُ لِتَخْطُفَ وَتَطْلُبُ مِنَ اللَّهِ طَعَامَهَا. أَشْرَقَتِ الشَّمْسُ فَاجْتَمَعَتْ، وَفِي صَبْرِهَا رَبَّصَتْ. يَخْرُجُ الْإِنْسَانُ إِلَى عَمَلِهِ وَإِلَى صِنَاعَتِهِ حَتَّى الْمَسَاءِ. مَا أَعْظَمَ أَعْمَالَكَ يَا رَبُّ، كُلُّهَا بِحِكْمَةٍ صَنَعْتَ، قَدْ امْتَلَأَتِ الْأَرْضُ مِنْ خَلْقِكَ. هَذَا الْبَحْرُ الْكَبِيرُ الْوَاسِعُ، هُنَاكَ دَبَابَاتٌ لَا عَدَدَ لَهَا، حَيَوَانَاتٌ صِعَاظٌ مَعَ كِبَارٍ. هُنَاكَ تَجْرِي السُّفُنُ، هَذَا التَّنِينُ الَّذِي خَلَقْتَهُ يَلْعَبُ فِيهِ. وَكُلُّهَا إِيَّاكَ تَتَرَجَّى، لِتُعْطِيَهَا طَعَامَهَا فِي حِينِهِ، وَإِذَا أَنْتَ أَعْطَيْتَهَا جَمَعَتْ. تَفْتَحُ يَدُكَ فَيَمْتَلِئُ الْكُلُّ خَيْرًا، تَصْرِفُ وَجْهَكَ فَيَضْطَرِبُونَ. تَنْزِعُ أَرْوَاحَهُمْ فَيَفْنُونَ، وَإِلَى ثَرَابِهِمْ يَرْجِعُونَ. تُرْسِلُ رُوحَكَ فَيُخْلِقُونَ، وَتُجَدِّدُ وَجْهَ الْأَرْضِ. لِيَكُنْ مَجْدُ الرَّبِّ إِلَى الدَّهْرِ، يَفْرَحُ الرَّبُّ بِأَعْمَالِهِ. الَّذِي يَنْظُرُ إِلَى الْأَرْضِ فَيَجْعَلُهَا تَزْتَعِدُ، وَيَمَسُّ الْجِبَالَ فَتُدَجِّنُ. أَسْبِحِ الرَّبَّ فِي حَيَاتِي، وَأَرْتِلْ لِلَّهِ مَا دُمْتُ مُوجُودًا. يَلِدُ لَهُ تَأْمُلِي، وَأَنَا أَفْرَحُ بِالرَّبِّ. لِتُبْدِ الْخَطَاةَ مِنَ الْأَرْضِ، وَلَا يَبْقَ فِيهَا الْأَثَمَةُ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ. الشَّمْسُ عَرَفَتْ غُرُوبِهَا، جَعَلَ الظُّلْمَةَ فَكَانَ لَيْلًا. مَا أَعْظَمَ أَعْمَالَكَ يَا رَبُّ، كُلُّهَا بِحِكْمَةٍ صَنَعْتَ.</p>
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i></p>	<p>المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.</p>
<p>Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (3x) O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee!</p>	<p>هَلْلُويَا، هَلْلُويَا، هَلْلُويَا، المَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللَّهُ. (ثَلَاثًا) يَا إِلَهَنَا وَرَجَاءَنَا لَكَ المَجْدُ.</p>
<p>THE GREAT LITANY</p>	<p>الطَّلِبَةُ السَّلَامِيَّةُ الْكُبْرَى</p>
<p>Deacon: In peace, let us pray to the Lord.</p>	<p>الشَّمْسُ: بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p>
<p>Choir: Lord, have mercy. <i>(use this response until noted below)</i></p>	<p>الجَوْقَةُ: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. (تُعَادُ بَعْدَ كُلِّ طَّلِبَةٍ)</p>
<p>Deacon: For the peace from above and the salvation of our souls, let us pray to the Lord.</p>	<p>الشَّمْسُ: مِنْ أَجْلِ السَّلَامِ الَّذِي مِنَ الْعُلَى وَخَلَاصِ نُفُوسِنَا، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p>
<p>Deacon: For the peace of the whole world, the good estate of the holy churches of God and the union of all, let us pray to the Lord.</p>	<p>الشَّمْسُ: مِنْ أَجْلِ سَلَامِ كُلِّ الْعَالَمِ، وَحُسْنِ ثَبَاتِ كَنَائِسِ اللَّهِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ، وَإِتْحَادِ الْكُلِّ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p>
<p>Deacon: For this holy house and those who with faith, reverence and fear of God enter therein, let us pray to the Lord.</p>	<p>الشَّمْسُ: مِنْ أَجْلِ هَذَا الْبَيْتِ الْمُقَدَّسِ، وَالَّذِينَ يَدْخُلُونَ إِلَيْهِ بِإِيمَانٍ وَوَرَعَ وَخَوْفِ اللَّهِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p>

Deacon: For our father and metropolitan, N., the honorable presbytery, the diaconate in Christ, all the clergy and the people, let us pray to the Lord.	الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ آبِينَا وَمِتْرُوبُولِيَّتِنَا (فِلَان)، وَالكَهَنَةَ الْمُكْرَمِينَ وَخُدَّامِ الْمَسِيحِ، وَجَمِيعِ الْإِكْلِيروسِ وَالشَّعْبِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Deacon: For our country, its president, civil authorities and armed forces, let us pray to the Lord.	الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ حُكَّامِ هَذَا الْبَلَدِ، وَمُؤَارَرَتِهِمْ فِي كُلِّ عَمَلٍ صَالِحٍ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Deacon: For this city and every city and countryside and the faithful who dwell therein, let us pray to the Lord.	الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ هَذِهِ الْمَدِينَةِ، وَجَمِيعِ الْمُدُنِ وَالْقُرَى وَالْمُؤْمِنِينَ السَّاكِنِينَ فِيهَا، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Deacon: For healthful seasons, abundance of the fruits of the earth and peaceful times, let us pray to the Lord.	الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ اعْتِدَالِ الْأَهْوِيَةِ وَخُضْبِ الْأَرْضِ بِالثَمَارِ، وَأَوْقَاتِ سَلَامِيَّةٍ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Deacon: For travelers by sea, by land and by air, the sick, the suffering, the captive, and for their salvation, let us pray to the Lord.	الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمُسَافِرِينَ فِي الْبَحْرِ وَالْبَرِّ وَالجَوِّ، وَالْمَرْضَى وَالْمُضْنَبِينَ، وَالْأَسْرَى وَخَلَاصِهِمْ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Deacon: For our deliverance from all tribulation, wrath, danger and necessity, let us pray to the Lord.	الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ نَجَاتِنَا مِنْ كُلِّ ضَيْقٍ وَغَضَبٍ وَخَطَرٍ وَشِدَّةٍ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Deacon: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.	الشماس: أَعِزُّدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ واحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.
Deacon: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most blessed and glorious Lady, the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints, let us commend ourselves and each other and all our life unto Christ our God.	الشماس: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةِ الْقَدَّاسَةِ الطَّاهِرَةِ، الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ، الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ، مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِّيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضًا وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ.
Choir: To Thee, O Lord.	الجوقة: لَكَ يَا رَبِّ.
Priest: For unto thee are due all glory, honor and worship, to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن: لِأَنَّهُ يَنْبَغِي لَكَ كُلُّ تَمَجِيدٍ وَإِكْرَامٍ وَسُجُودٍ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْأَبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمِينَ.
“BLESSED IS THE MAN” and verses	
<i>Verse:</i> Blessed is the man who walks not in the counsel of the wicked.	
Refrain: Alleluia. Alleluia. Alleluia.	
<i>Verse:</i> For the Lord knows the way of the righteous, but the way of the wicked will perish. Refrain	
<i>Verse:</i> Serve the Lord in fear and rejoice; rejoice in Him with trembling. Refrain	
<i>Verse:</i> Blessed are all who take refuge in Him. Refrain	
<i>Verse:</i> Arise, arise, O Lord. Save me O my God. Refrain	
<i>Verse:</i> Salvation belongs to the Lord. Thy blessing be upon Thy people. Refrain	
<i>Verse:</i> Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever and unto ages of ages.	
Amen. Alleluia. Alleluia. Alleluia. Glory to Thee O God (3 times).	
THE LITTLE LITANY	
Priest: Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: أَيْضًا وَأَيْضًا بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.
Priest: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.	الكاهن: أَعِزُّدْ، وَخَلِّصْ، وَارْحَمْ، واحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.
Priest: Calling to remembrance our all-holy,	

<p>immaculate, most-blessed and glorious Lady the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints: let us commend ourselves and each other, and all our life unto Christ our God.</p> <p>Choir: To Thee, O Lord.</p> <p>Priest: For Thine is the might, and Thine is the kingdom, and the power and the glory of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.</p> <p>Choir: Amen.</p>	<p>الكاهن: بعدَ ذِكْرِنَا الكَلِيَّةَ القَدَاسَةَ، الطَاهِرَةَ، الفَائِقَةَ البَرَكَاتِ المحيِدة، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالدَّةَ الإِلهِ الدَائِمَةَ البِتُولِيَّةَ مَرِيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ القَدِيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الإِلهِ.</p> <p>الجوق: لك يا رب.</p> <p>الكاهن: لَأَنَّ لَكَ العِزَّةَ وَلَكَ المُلْكُ والقُوَّةُ وَالمَجْدُ أَيُّهَا الأبُ وَالإِبْنُ وَالرُوحُ القُدُسُ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.</p> <p>الجوق: آمين.</p>
<p>“O LORD, I HAVE CRIED” IN TONE SEVEN</p>	<p>يا رَبِّ إِلَيْكَ صَرَخْتُ" بِاللَحْنِ السَّابِعِ</p>
<p>O Lord, I have cried out unto Thee, hear Thou me; hear Thou me, O Lord. O Lord, I have cried out unto Thee, hear Thou me. Give ear to the voice of my supplication when I cry out unto Thee: hear Thou me, O Lord.</p>	<p>يا رَبِّ إِلَيْكَ صَرَخْتُ، فَاسْتَمِعْ لِي، اسْتَمِعْ لِي يَا رَبِّ. يا رَبِّ إِلَيْكَ صَرَخْتُ فَاسْتَمِعْ لِي، أَنْصِتْ إِلَى صَوْتِ تَضَرُّعِي حِينَ أَصْرُخُ إِلَيْكَ، اسْتَمِعْ لِي يَا رَبِّ.</p>
<p>Let my prayer be set forth before Thee as the incense, and the lifting up of my hands as the evening sacrifice; hear Thou me, O Lord.</p>	<p>لِاسْتِقَمِ صَلَاتِي كَالنَّخُورِ أَمَامَكَ، وَلِيَكُنْ رَفْعُ يَدَيَّ كَذَبِيحَةٍ مَسَائِيَّةٍ، اسْتَمِعْ لِي يَا رَبِّ.</p>
<p>Set a watch, O Lord, before my mouth, and a protecting door round about my lips.</p>	<p>إِجْعَلْ يَا رَبُّ حَارِساً لِفَمِّي وَبَاباً حَصِيناً عَلَى شَفَتَيَّ.</p>
<p>Incline not my heart to evil words, to make excuses in sins.</p>	<p>لَا تُمِلْ قَلْبِي إِلَى كَلَامِ الشَّرِّ فَيَتَعَلَّلَ بِعَلَلِ الخَطَايَا.</p>
<p>With men that work iniquity; and I will not communicate with the choicest of them.</p>	<p>مَعَ النَّاسِ العَامِلِينَ الإِثْمَ وَلَا أَتَقِفُ مَعَ مُخْتَارِيهِمْ.</p>
<p>The just man shall correct me in mercy and shall reprove me; but let not the oil of the sinner anoint my head.</p>	<p>سَيُؤَدِّبُنِي الصَّادِقُ بِرَحْمَةٍ وَيُوبِّخُنِي أَمَّا زَيْتُ الخَاطِيِّ فَلَا يَدُهْنُ بِهِ رَأْسِي.</p>
<p>For my prayer also shall still be against the things with which they are well pleased; their judges falling upon the rock have been swallowed up.</p>	<p>لَأَنَّ صَلَاتِي أَيْضاً فِي مَسَرَّتِهِمْ، قَدْ ابْتَلَعَتْ قُضَاتُهُمْ مُلْتَصِقِينَ بِصَخْرَةٍ.</p>
<p>They shall hear my words, for they are sweet; as when the thickness of the earth is broken upon the ground, their bones are scattered by the side of hell.</p>	<p>يَسْمَعُونَ كَلِمَاتِي فَإِنَّهَا قَدْ اسْتَلْدَتْ مِثْلَ سَمَنِ الأَرْضِ المُنَشَّقِ عَلَى الأَرْضِ تَبَدَّدَتْ عِظَامُهُمْ حَوْلَ الجَحِيمِ.</p>
<p>But to Thee, O Lord, Lord, are mine eyes; in Thee have I put my trust, take not away my soul.</p>	<p>لَأَنَّ يَا رَبُّ، يَا رَبُّ إِلَيْكَ عَيْنِي وَعَلَيْكَ تَوَكَّلْتُ فَلَا تَنْزِعْ نَفْسِي.</p>
<p>Keep me from the snare which they have laid for me, and the traps of the workers of iniquity.</p>	<p>إِحْفَظْنِي مِنَ الفَخِّ الَّذِي نَصَبُوهُ لِي وَمِنَ مَعَاثِرِ فَاعِلِي الإِثْمِ.</p>
<p>Let the wicked fall into their own nets, whilst I alone escape.</p>	<p>تَسْقُطُ الخَطَاةُ فِي مَصَائِدِهِمْ وَأَكُونُ أَنَا عَلَى انْفِرَادٍ إِلَى أَنْ أُعْبَرُ.</p>
<p>I cried unto the Lord with my voice, with my voice unto the Lord, did I make my supplication.</p>	<p>بِصَوْتِي إِلَى الرَّبِّ صَرَخْتُ، بِصَوْتِي إِلَى الرَّبِّ تَضَرَّعْتُ.</p>
<p>I poured out my supplication before Him; I showed before Him my trouble.</p>	<p>أَسْكَبُ أَمَامَهُ تَضَرُّعِي وَأَحْزَانِي قُدَّامَهُ أَحْبَرُ.</p>
<p>When my spirit was overwhelmed within me, then Thou knewest my paths.</p>	<p>عِنْدَ فَنَاءِ رُوحِي مَتَى أَنْتَ تَعْرِفُ سُبُلِي.</p>
<p>In the way wherein I walked have they secretly laid a snare for me.</p>	<p>فِي هَذَا الطَّرِيقِ الَّذِي كُنْتُ أَسْلُكُ فِيهِ أَحْفَوُا لِي فَخّاً.</p>

I looked on my right hand, and beheld, but there was no man that would know me.	تَأْمَلْتُ فِي الْمِيَامِينَ وَأَبْصَرْتُ فَلَمْ يَكُنْ مَنْ يَعْرِفُنِي.
Refuge failed me; no one cared for my soul.	ضَاعَ الْمَهْرَبُ مِنِّي وَلَمْ يُوجَدْ مَنْ يَطْلُبُ نَفْسِي.
I cried unto Thee, O Lord; I said: Thou art my refuge and my portion in the land of the living.	فَصَرَخْتُ إِلَيْكَ يَا رَبُّ وَقُلْتُ أَنْتَ هُوَ رَجَائِي وَنَيْصِي فِي أَرْضِ الْأَحْيَاءِ.
Attend unto my cry, for I am brought very low.	أَنْصِتْ إِلَى طِلْبَتِي فَإِنِّي قَدْ تَدَلَّلْتُ جَدًّا.
Deliver me from them that persecute me, for they are stronger than I.	نَجِّنِي مِنَ الَّذِينَ يَضْطَّهِدُونَنِي فَإِنَّهُمْ قَدْ اعْتَرَوْا عَلَيَّ.
For the Resurrection in Tone Seven	لِلْقِيَامَةِ بِاللَّحْنِ السَّابِعِ
<i>Verse 10. Bring my soul out of prison, that I may praise Thy Name. Come, let us rejoice in the Lord Who crushed the might of death and lighted mankind, crying to Him with the incorporeals, O Creator and our Savior, glory to Thee.</i>	عَزَّجْكَ 10. أَخْرِجْ مِنِّي الْحَبْسَ نَفْسِي لِكُنِّي أَشْكُرُ/سَمَكَ. هَلُمُّوا نَبْتَهَجْ بِالرَّبِّ الَّذِي سَحَقَ اغْتِزَارَ الْمَوْتِ، وَأَنَارَ الْجِنْسَ الْبَشَرِيَّ، هَانِقِينَ نَحْوَهُ مَعَ الْعَادِمِي الْأَجْسَادِ: أَيُّهَا الْمُبْدِعُ وَمُخْلِصُنَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.
<i>Verse 9. The righteous shall wait for me until Thou recompense me. For our sakes, O Savior, Thou didst suffer crucifixion and burial. But Thou didst cause death to die, for Thou art God. Wherefore, do we worship Thy third-day Resurrection, O Lord; glory to Thee.</i>	عَزَّجْكَ 9. أَيَّامِي يَنْتَظِرُ الصِّدِّيقُونَ حَتَّى تُجَازِنَنِي. أَيُّهَا الْمُخْلِصُ، لَقَدْ احْتَمَلْتَ الصَّلْبَ وَالذَّفْنَ مِنْ أَجْلِنَا. لَكِنَّكَ أَمَتَ الْمَوْتِ بِالْمَوْتِ بِمَا أَنْكَ إِلَهًا. فَلِذَلِكَ نَسْجُدُ لِقِيَامَتِكَ ذَاتِ الثَّلَاثَةِ الْأَيَّامِ، يَا رَبُّ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.
<i>Verse 8. Out of the depths have I cried to Thee, O Lord, Lord hear my voice. Verily, when the Apostles beheld the Resurrection of the Creator, they were surprised, shouting in angelic praise. This is the honor of the Church; this is the richness of the kingdom. Wherefore, O Thou Who didst suffer for our sakes, O Lord, glory to Thee.</i>	عَزَّجْكَ 8. مِنَ الْأَعْمَاقِ صَرَخْتُ إِلَيْكَ يَا رَبُّ، يَا رَبُّ اسْتَمِعْ صَوْتِي. إِنَّ الرُّسُلَ لَمَّا شَاهَدُوا قِيَامَةَ الْمُبْدِعِ تَعَجَّبُوا، وَهَتَفُوا بِالنَّسْبِيحِ الْمَلَائِكِيِّ: هَذَا هُوَ شَرَفُ الْكَنِيسَةِ، هَذَا هُوَ غِنَى الْمَلَكُوتِ. فَيَا مَنْ تَأَلَّمَ مِنْ أَجْلِنَا، يَا رَبُّ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.
<i>Verse 7. Let Thine ears be attentive to the voice of my supplication. Though Thou wast arrested, O Christ, by the transgressors of the law, Thou still remainest my God, and therefore I am not ashamed. And though Thou wast lashed on Thy back I shall not deny Thee; or nailed upon the Cross, I shall not hide it; for in Thy Resurrection do I glory; for Thy death is my life, O Almighty One and Lover of mankind. O Lord, glory to Thee.</i>	عَزَّجْكَ 7. لِنَكُنْ أذْنَاكَ مُصْغِيَتَيْنِ إِلَى صَوْتِ تَصْرُعِي. أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، وَإِنْ كَانَ قَدْ قَبِضَ عَلَيْكَ رِجَالُ مُنْعَدِّو التَّامُوسِ، إِلَّا أَنْكَ لَمْ تَزَلْ إِلَهِي، وَلِهَذَا لَسْتُ أَخْزَى. وَإِنْ جُلِدْتَ بِالسِّيَاطِ عَلَى ظَهْرِكَ فَلَنْ أَجْحَدَ، أَوْ سَمَرْتُ عَلَى الصَّلِيبِ فَلَا أَخْفِي ذَلِكَ كَوْنِي بِقِيَامَتِكَ أَفْتَخِرُ، لِأَنَّ مَوْتَكَ هُوَ حَيَاتِي، أَيُّهَا الْكَلْبِيُّ الْاِقْتِدَارِ، وَالْمُحِبُّ الْبَشَرَ، يَا رَبُّ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.
<i>Verse 6. If Thou, O Lord, shouldest mark iniquities, O Lord, who shall stand? For with Thee there is forgiveness. Verily, Christ did fulfill the Davidic prophecy; for He did manifest His wonders to His disciples in Zion, when He revealed of Himself, that He is praised and glorified always with the Father and the Holy Spirit. As for the beginning without body, for He is the Word, and for these last days He did appear in the body and died for our sakes as man, rising by His self-same power, for He is the Lover of mankind.</i>	عَزَّجْكَ 6. إِنْ كُنْتَ لِلْآثَامِ رَاصِدًا يَا رَبُّ، فَيَا رَبُّ مَنْ يَثْبُتُ؟ فَإِنَّ مِنْ عِنْدِكَ الْاِغْتِقَارَ. إِنَّ الْمَسِيحَ الْإِلَهَ، قَدْ أَتَمَّ نُبُوءَةَ دَاوُدَ. فَأَعْلَنَ لِتَلَامِيذِهِ عَظَائِمَهُ فِي صِهْيُونَ، وَأَظْهَرَ ذَاتَهُ مُسَبِّحًا وَمُجَدَّدًا دَائِمًا، مَعَ الْآبِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. أَمَّا فِي الْاِبْتِدَاءِ، فَبِغَيْرِ جَسَدٍ، بِمَا أَنَّهُ الْكَلِمَةُ. وَأَخِيرًا ظَهَرَ مُتَجَسِّدًا، وَمَاتَ مِنْ أَجْلِنَا كِإِنْسَانٍ. وَقَامَ بِذَاتِ سُلْطَانِهِ، بِمَا أَنَّهُ الْمُحِبُّ الْبَشَرَ.

<p>Verse 5. <i>Because of Thy Name have I waited for Thee, O Lord; my soul hath waited upon Thy word, my soul hath hoped in the Lord.</i> Thou didst descend to Hades, as Thou didst will, O Christ, and didst lead death captive, since Thou art God and Lord, and didst rise on the third day, raising Adam with Thee from the bonds of Hades and its corruption, who cried saying, Glory to Thy Resurrection, O Thou only Lover of mankind.</p>	<p>عز تجبك 5. مِنْ أَجْلِ إِسْمِكَ صَبَرْتُ لَكَ يَا رَبِّ، صَبَرْتُ نَفْسِي فِي أَقْوَالِكَ، تَوَكَّلْتُ نَفْسِي عَلَى الرَّبِّ. أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، لَقَدْ انْحَدَرْتَ إِلَى الْجَحِيمِ كَمَا ارْتَضَيْتَ، فَسَبَّيْتُ الْمَوْتَ، بِمَا أَنَّكَ إِلَهٌ وَسَيِّدٌ، وَقُمْتَ فِي الْيَوْمِ الثَّالِثِ مُقِيمًا مَعَكُمْ، مِنْ أَغْلَالِ الْجَحِيمِ وَقَسَادِهَا، آدَمَ هَاتِفًا وَقَائِلًا: الْمَجْدُ لِقِيَامَتِكَ، يَا مُحِبَّ الْبَشَرِ وَحَدَّكَ.</p>
<p>For Sunday of Last Judgment in Tone Six (*<i>Having laid up all their hope</i>*)</p>	<p>لأحد الدينونة باللحن السادس</p>
<p>Verse 4. <i>From the morning watch until night, from the morning watch let Israel trust in the Lord.</i> When Thou art about to come * to execute righteous judgment, * O most righteous Judge and King, * seated on Thy glorious * throne of sovereignty, * and that river of fire * at Thy dread tribunal * draweth all men and astoundeth all, * while the celestial hosts * stand there in Thy presence, O Master Christ, * and all mankind in fear is judged, * each one in accordance with what he did, * then, O Savior, spare us, * and grant us who beseech Thee now in faith * to find a portion with all the saved * since Thou art compassionate.</p>	<p>عز تجبك 4. مِنْ انْفِجَارِ الصُّبْحِ إِلَى اللَّيْلِ، مِنْ انْفِجَارِ الصُّبْحِ لِيَتَكَلَّمَ إِسْرَائِيلُ عَلَى الرَّبِّ. عِنْدَمَا تَأْتِي لِتَصْنَعَ دَيْنُونَةَ عَادِلَةٍ أَيُّهَا الْحَاكِمُ الْمُقْسِطُ، حِينَئِذٍ تَجْلِسُ عَلَى كُرْسِيِّ مَجْدِكَ، وَنَهْرُ النَّارِ يَجْرِي مُمْتَدًّا أَمَامَ مِنْبَرِكَ جَرِيًّا مُرِيحًا وَمُدْهِلًا لِلْجَمِيعِ، وَقَوَّاتِ السَّمَاوَاتِ مَائِلَةً بِخَوْفٍ لَدَيْكَ وَالْبَشَرُ يُحَاكِمُونَ بِرِعْدَةٍ كُلُّ مِنْهُمْ حَسَبَ أَفْعَالِهِ. حِينَئِذٍ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ ارْثَبْنَا وَاجْعَلْنَا مِنْ حِرْبِ الْمُخْلَصِينَ نَحْنُ الْمُتَوَسِّلِينَ إِلَيْكَ بِمَا أَنَّكَ الْمُتَحَنِّنُ.</p>
<p>Verse 3. <i>For with the Lord there is mercy and with Him is abundant redemption, and He will deliver Israel from all his iniquities.</i> When the books are opened up, * the deeds of men shall be laid bare * at the dreadful judgment seat; * all the vale of weeping then * terribly shall sound * with the gnashing of teeth, * as it seeth all them * that have sinned as they are now sent forth * to age-long punishments * by Thy righteous judgment, O King of all, * and weeping sore to no avail. * But, O Good One, Lord most compassionate, * we implore and beg of Thee * to spare us who now sing Thy praise in hymns, * since Thou alone art long-suffering, * only greatly merciful.</p>	<p>عز تجبك 3. لِأَنَّ مِنَ الرَّبِّ الرَّحْمَةَ، وَمِنْهُ النِّجَاةُ الْكَثِيرَةُ، وَهُوَ يُنْجِي إِسْرَائِيلَ مِنْ كُلِّ آثَامِهِ. إِنَّ الْمَصَاحِفَ سَتُفْتَحُ وَالْأَفْعَالُ سَتُعْلَنُ أَمَامَ الْبَشَرِ وَالْكُرْسِيُّ الرَّهيبُ، وَوَادِي النَّجِيبِ سَيَدْوِي بِصَرِيرِ مُرْبِعٍ نَاطِرًا جَمِيعَ الْخَطَاةِ مُرْسَلِينَ إِلَى الْعُقُوبَاتِ الْأَبَدِيَّةِ بِحُكْمِكَ الْمُقْسِطِ مُنْتَحِبِينَ عَيْثًا. لِذَلِكَ نَتَوَسَّلُ إِلَيْكَ أَيُّهَا الصَّالِحُ الرَّؤُوفُ: ارْثَبْنَا نَحْنُ الْمُسْتَجِيبِينَ إِلَيْكَ يَا جَزِيلَ الرَّحْمَةِ وَحَدَّكَ.</p>
<p>Verse 2. <i>Praise the Lord, all ye nations; praise Him, all ye people.</i> Mighty trumpets shall resound * and all the graves shall be emptied; * all the nature of mankind * shall rise up and stand again, * trembling sore with fear. * They who did good in life * shall rejoice in gladness, * while awaiting to receive reward; * they who committed sin * terribly shall tremble and howl in grief, * sent off to painful punishment, * set apart and severed from the elect. * O Thou Lord of Glory, * take pity on us all, since Thou art good, * and deem us worthy to share the lot * of all them that loved Thee well.</p>	<p>عز تجبك 2. سَبِّحُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ الْأُمَمِ، وَامْدَحُوهُ يَا سَائِرَ الشُّعُوبِ. سَوْفَ تُلْحَنُ الْأَبْوَابُ وَتُفْرَعُ الْأَجْدَاثُ وَطَبِيعَةُ الْبَشَرِ بِأَسْرَهَا تَقُومُ مُرْتَعِدَةً، فَأَمَّا الَّذِينَ عَمِلُوا الصَّالِحَاتِ فَيَتَهَلَّلُونَ بِفَرْحٍ مُتَرَجِّينَ نَيْلَ الْجَزَاءِ. وَالَّذِينَ أَثَمُوا إِنَّهُمْ يَرْتَجِفُونَ شَدِيدًا هَلْعِينَ وَيُرْسَلُونَ إِلَى الْعَذَابِ مُنْفَصِلِينَ مِنْ صَفِّ الْمُنتَحِبِينَ. فَيَا رَبَّ الْمَجْدِ تَرَافُ عَلَيْنَا وَأَهْلُنَا أَنْ نَكُونَ مِنْ حِرْبِ مُحِبِّكَ بِمَا أَنَّكَ صَالِحٌ.</p>

<p>Verse 1. For His mercy is great toward us, and the truth of the Lord endureth forever. Mourning, I lament and weep, * when I perceive and consider * that dread everlasting fire * with the gnashing of the teeth * and the frightful worm; * unrelieved Tartarus, * and the outer darkness, * and the coming anguish without end, * which shall befall all them * which have sinned, transgressing immeasurably, * who with a wicked mind and will * angered Thee, O Thou Who art more than good, * of whom, I, the wretched, * am one, and am the chief among them all. * Yet in Thy mercy, O righteous Judge, * save me as compassionate.</p>	<p>عزرك بحبك 1. لِأَنَّ رَحْمَتَهُ قَدْ قَوَّيْتَ عَلَيْنَا، وَحَقَّ الرَّبِّ يَدُومَ إِلَى الدَّهْرِ. إِنِّي أَنْوَحُ وَأَنْتَحِبُ إِذَا مَا تَذَكَّرْتُ النَّارَ الأَبَدِيَّةَ وَالظُّلْمَةَ القُّصْوَى وَطَرَطْرُوسَ وَالدُّودَ المُرَّ وَصَرِيْفَ الأَمْتَانِ وَالوَجَعَ الَّذِي لَا يَبْطُلُ المُرْمَعُ أَنْ يَكُونَ لِلَّذِينَ أَحْطَأُوا حَطَايَا بِلَا عَدَدٍ وَبِعِزْمِ شَرِيْرٍ أَسْخَطُوكَ يَا فَائِقَ الصَّالِحِ، الَّذِي أَنَا الشَّقِيّ أَحْذُهُمْ وَأَوْلَهُمْ. لَكِنْ أَيُّهَا الدِّيَانُ خَلِّصْنِي بِرَحْمَتِكَ بِمَا أَتَكَ المُنْحَنِينَ.</p>
<p>DOXASTICON FOR THE SUNDAY OF THE LAST JUDGMENT IN TONE EIGHT</p>	<p>دُكْصَا لِأَحَدِ الدِّيْنُونَةِ بِاللْحَنِ الثَّامِنِ</p>
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> When the thrones are placed, and the books are opened, and God sitteth for judgment, O what a fearful sight, as the angels stand in fright, and the river of fire floweth by! What then shall we do, we who have come under condemnation by reason of the multitude of our sins? And as we hear Him call the blessed of His Father to His kingdom, and send the sinners to punishment, who will bear that terrible verdict? Wherefore, O Savior and Lover of mankind, alone King of ages, hasten to us before the end with repentance, and have mercy upon us.</p>	<p>المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ القُدْسِ. إِذَا مَا وُضِعَتْ الكُرَاسِي وَفُتِحَتْ الصُّحُفُ وَجَلَسَ الإِلَهُ لِلْمَحَاكِمَةِ، فَيَا لَهُ حِينِيذٍ مِنْ خَوْفٍ! إِذِ المَلَائِكَةُ مُنْتَصِبُونَ بِرُغْبٍ وَنَهْزُ النَّارِ يَمْتَدُّ جَرِيًّا. فَفِي ذَلِكَ الحِينِ مَاذَا نَصْنَعُ نَحْنُ البَشَرِ الَّذِيْنَ حَصَلْنَا تَحْتَ الجَرِيْرَةِ بِحَطَايَا كَثِيْرَةٍ؟ وَإِذَا مَا سَمِعْنَاهُ يَدْعُو مُبَارَكِي أَبِيهِ إِلَى مَلْكُوْتِهِ وَيُرْسِلُ الحَطَاةَ إِلَى العَذَابِ، فَمَنْ يَحْتَمِلُ إِذَا ذَلِكَ الحَتْمَ المَرْهُوبِ؟ لَكِنْ أَيُّهَا المُخَلِّصُ المُحِبُّ البَشَرَ وَمَلِكُ الدُّهُورِ وَحَذَكِ، أَذْرِكْنِي قَبْلَ الانْتِصَاءِ بِالنُّوْبَةِ وَارْحَمْنِي.</p>
<p>THEOTOKION FOR THE RESURRECTION IN TONE 7</p>	<p>وَالِدِيَّةٌ لِقِيَامَةِ بِاللْحَنِ السَّابِعِ</p>
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> O pure Theotokos, thou wast known as a Mother in a supernatural way, and thou didst remain virgin in an indescribable and incomprehensible manner. Thus came about the wonder of thy birth-giving, ineffable for tongue, in that thy Conception appeared dazzling to the mind, and thy birth-giving incomprehensible; for where God willeth He overcometh the order of nature. Therefore, since we know thee as Theotokos, we beseech thee ceaselessly. Intercede then for the salvation of our souls.</p>	<p>الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. يَا وَالِدَةَ الإِلَهَةِ النَّقِيَّةِ، لَقَدْ عُرِفْتَ أَمَّا بِمَا يَقُوْقُ الطَّبِيْعَةَ، وَابْتِثَ عَذْرَاءَ بِحَالٍ تَقُوْقُ الوَصْفَ وَالْفَهْمَ. وَحَصَلَ عَجَبٌ وَوَلادَتِكَ المُمْتَنِعُ التَّعْبِيْرُ عَنْهُ بِلِسَانٍ، لِأَنَّ حَبْلَكَ ظَهَرَ بَاهِرًا لِلْعُقُولِ، وَحَالَ الوِلَادَةُ غَيْرَ مُدْرِكِ، وَلِأَنَّهُ حَيْثُ يَشَاءُ اللهُ، يُغْلَبُ تَرْتِيْبُ الطَّبِيْعَةِ. لِذَلِكَ، إِذْ نَعْرِفُكَ جَمِيْعُنَا وَالِدَةَ الإِلَهَةِ، نَبْتَهِلُ إِلَيْكَ بِتَوَاتُرٍ، فَتَشْفَعِي فِي خَلَاصِ نَفُوسِنَا.</p>
<p>Deacon: Wisdom! Stand upright!</p>	<p>الشماس: الحِكْمَةَ! فَلْنَسْتَقِم!</p>
<p>O GLADSOME LIGHT</p>	<p>يَا نُورًا بَهِيًّا</p>
<p>Choir: O gladsome Light of the holy glory of the immortal Father, heavenly, holy, blessed Jesus Christ. Now that we have come to the setting of the sun, and behold the light of evening, we praise God: Father, Son, and Holy Spirit. For meet it is at all times to worship Thee with voices of praise, O Son of God, Giver of Life. Therefore all the world doth glorify Thee.</p>	<p>الجوقة: يَا نُورًا بَهِيًّا لِقُدْسِ مَجْدِ الآبِ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، السَّمَاوِيِّ، القُدُوسِ، المَعْبُوطِ، يَا يَسُوعَ المَسِيحِ. إِذْ قَدْ بَلَّغْنَا إِلَى غُرُوبِ الشَّمْسِ وَنَظَرْنَا نُورًا مَسَائِيًّا، نُسَبِّحُ الآبَ وَالابْنَ وَالرُّوحَ القُدْسَ الإِلَهَ. فَيَا ابْنَ اللهُ المَعْطِي الحَيَاةَ، إِنَّكَ لَمُسْتَحَقٌّ فِي سَائِرِ الأَوْقَاتِ أَنْ تُسَبِّحَ بِأَصْوَاتِ بَارَّةٍ، لِذَلِكَ العَالَمُ لَكَ يُمَجِّدُ.</p>

Deacon: The evening prokeimenon.	الشَّمْسُ: تَرْزِيمَةُ الْمَسَاءِ.
SATURDAY PROKEIMENON IN TONE SIX	بروكييمنُن لِنَهَارِ السَّبْتِ بِاللَّحْنِ السَّادِسِ
Choir: The Lord is King, and hath clothed Himself with majesty. (ONCE)	الجَوْقَةُ: الرَّبُّ قَدْ مَلَكَ وَالْجَلَالَ لَيْسَ.
Verse 1. The Lord is robed; He is girded with strength. (Refrain)	سَتِيخُن: لَيْسَ الرَّبُّ الْقُوَّةَ وَتَمَنَطَقَ بِهَا. (اللازمة)
Verse 2. For He has established the world so that it shall never be moved. (Refrain)	سَتِيخُن: لِأَنَّهُ وَطَدَ الْمَسْكُونَةَ فَلَنْ تَتَرَعَزَعَ. (اللازمة)
Verse 3. Holiness befits Thy house, O Lord, forevermore. (Refrain)	عَزَّجَبَكَ: لِأَنَّهُ ثَبَّتَ الْمَسْكُونَةَ فَلَنْ تَتَرَعَزَعَ.
THE LITANY OF FERVENT SUPPLICATION	الطَّلِبَةُ الْإِلْحَاحِيَّةُ
Deacon: Let us say with our whole soul, and with our whole mind, let us say.	الشَّمْسُ: لِنَقُلْ جَمِيعُنَا مِنْ كُلِّ نَفْسِنَا وَمِنْ كُلِّ نِيَاتِنَا لِنَقُلْ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجَوْقَةُ: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
Deacon: O Lord Almighty, the God of our Fathers, we pray thee, hear us, and have mercy.	الشَّمْسُ: أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الضَّابِطُ الْكُلِّ إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا، نَطْلُبُ مِنْكَ فَاسْتَجِبْ وَارْحَمِ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجَوْقَةُ: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
Deacon: Have mercy on us, O God, according to thy great mercy, we pray thee, hear us, and have mercy.	الشَّمْسُ: ارْحَمْنَا يَا اللَّهُ كَعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، نَطْلُبُ مِنْكَ فَاسْتَجِبْ وَارْحَمِ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (thrice) (use this response until noted below)	الجَوْقَةُ: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. (ثَلَاثًا) (تُعَادُ بَعْدَ كُلِّ طَلِبَةٍ)
Deacon: Again we pray for all pious and Orthodox Christians.	الشَّمْسُ: وَأَيْضًا نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْحَسَنِيِّينَ الْعِبَادَةِ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيِّينَ.
Deacon: Again we pray for our father and metropolitan, N.	الشَّمْسُ: وَأَيْضًا نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ أَبِينَا وَمِثْرُوبُولِيْتِنَا (فِلَان).
Deacon: Again we pray for our brethren: the priests, hieromonks, deacons, hierodeacons and monastics and all our brotherhood in Christ.	الشَّمْسُ: وَأَيْضًا نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ إِخْوَتِنَا الْكَهَنَةِ وَالشَّمَامِسَةِ وَالرُّهْبَانَ وَالرَّاهِبَاتِ، وَكُلِّ إِخْوَتِنَا فِي الْمَسِيحِ.
Deacon: Again we pray for mercy, life, peace, health, salvation, visitation, pardon and forgiveness of sins for (the servants of God, NN., and) all Orthodox Christians of true worship, who live and dwell in this community.	الشَّمْسُ: وَأَيْضًا نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الرَّحْمَةِ وَالْحَيَاةِ، وَالسَّلَامِ وَالْعَافِيَةِ وَالْخَلَاصِ، لِعَبِيدِ اللَّهِ جَمِيعِ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْحَسَنِيِّينَ الْعِبَادَةِ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيِّينَ، السَّاكِنِينَ وَالْمَوْجُودِينَ فِي هَذِهِ الْمَدِينَةِ (أَوْ الدَّيْرِ أَوْ الْقَرْيَةِ)، وَالْمُجْتَمِعِينَ فِي هَذِهِ الْكَنِيسَةِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ.
Deacon: Again we pray for the blessed and ever-memorable founders of this holy church (and for the servants of God, NN.,) and all of our fathers and brethren, the Orthodox departed this life before us, who here and in all the world lie asleep in the Lord.	الشَّمْسُ: وَأَيْضًا نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمُطَوِّبِينَ الدَّائِمِي الذِّكْرِ الَّذِينَ عَمَّرُوا هَذَا الْهَيْكَلَ الْمُقَدَّسَ (أَوْ الدَّيْرِ)، وَمِنْ أَجْلِ جَمِيعِ السَّابِقِ رِقَادُهُمْ مِنْ آبَائِنَا وَإِخْوَتِنَا الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيِّينَ، الْمَوْضُوعِينَ هَهُنَا وَفِي كُلِّ مَكَانٍ.
Deacon: Again we pray for those who bear fruit and do good works in this holy and all-venerable temple, those who serve and those who sing, those praying with us from their homes, and all the people here present, who await Thy great and rich mercy.	الشَّمْسُ: وَأَيْضًا نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الَّذِينَ يَقْدَمُونَ الْأَثْمَارَ وَالَّذِينَ يَصْنَعُونَ الْإِحْسَانَ فِي هَذَا الْهَيْكَلِ الْمُقَدَّسِ الْكَلْبِيِّ الْوَقَارِ، وَالَّذِينَ يَتَعَبُونَ وَيُرْتَلُونَ فِيهِ، وَمِنْ أَجْلِ هَذَا الشَّعْبِ الْوَاقِفِ، الْمُنتَظِرِ مِنْ لَدُنِكَ الرَّحْمَةِ الْغَنِيَّةِ الْعَظْمَى.
Priest: For thou art a merciful God and lovest mankind, and unto Thee we ascribe glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy	الكَاهِنُ: لِأَنَّكَ إِلَهٌ رَحِيمٌ وَمُحِبٌّ لِلْبَشَرِ وَلَكَ نُرْسِلُ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.

Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمين.
THE EVENING PRAYER	صلاة المساء
People: Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this evening without sin. Blessed art Thou, O Lord, the God of our fathers, and praised and glorified is Thy Name forever. Amen. Let Thy mercy be upon us, O Lord, even as we have set our hope on Thee. Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes. Blessed art Thou, O Master; make me to understand Thy statutes. Blessed art Thou, O Holy One; enlighten me with Thy statutes. Thy mercy, O Lord, endureth forever. O despise not the works of Thy hands. To Thee belongeth worship, to Thee belongeth praise, to Thee belongeth glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.	الشَّعب: أَهْلُنَا يَا رَبُّ أَنْ نُحْفَظَ فِي هَذَا الْمَسَاءِ بِغَيْرِ خَطِيئَةٍ. مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ، إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا، وَمُسَبَّحٌ وَمُمَجَّدٌ اسْمُكَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ، آمِينَ. لِيَتَكُنْ يَا رَبُّ رَحْمَتُكَ عَلَيْنَا، كَمَا تَكُنْ عَلَيْنَا عَلَيْكَ. مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي وَصَايَاكَ. مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا سَيِّدُ فَهَمَّنِي حُقُوقَكَ. مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا قُدُّوسُ أَنْزِنِي بِعَدْلِكَ. يَا رَبُّ رَحْمَتُكَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ، وَعَنْ أَعْمَالِ يَدَيْكَ لَا تُعْرَضُ. لَكَ يَتَّبَعِي الْمَدِيحُ، لَكَ يَلِيقُ التَّسْبِيحُ، لَكَ يَجِبُ الْمَجْدُ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.
THE LITANY OF SUPPLICATION	الطلبية الإبتهالية
Deacon: Let us complete our evening prayer unto the Lord.	الشماس: لِنُكْمِلْ طَلِبَتِنَا الْمَسَائِيَّةَ لِلرَّبِّ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.
Deacon: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.	الشماس: أَعِزُّدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْنَا وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.
Deacon: That the whole evening may be perfect, holy, peaceful, and sinless, let us ask of the Lord.	الشماس: أَنْ يَكُونَ مَسَاؤُنَا كُلُّهُ كَامِلًا مُقَدَّسًا سَلَامِيًّا وَبِلا خَطِيئَةٍ، الرَّبِّ نَسْأَلُ.
Choir: Grant this, O Lord. <i>(use this response until noted below)</i>	الجوقة: اسْتَجِبْ يَا رَبُّ. <i>(تُعَادُ بَعْدَ كُلِّ طَلِبَةٍ)</i>
Deacon: An angel of peace, a faithful guide, a guardian of our souls and bodies, let us ask of the Lord.	الشماس: مَلَائِكَةَ سَلَامٍ مُرْشِدِينَ، آمِينَ، حَافِظِينَ نَفُوسَنَا وَأَجْسَادَنَا، الرَّبِّ نَسْأَلُ.
Deacon: Pardon and forgiveness of our sins and transgressions, let us ask of the Lord.	الشماس: مُسَامِحَةَ خَطَايَانَا وَغُفْرَانَ زَلَاتِنَا، الرَّبِّ نَسْأَلُ.
Deacon: All things good and profitable for our souls and peace for the world, let us ask of the Lord.	الشماس: الصَّالِحَاتِ وَالْمُوَافِقَاتِ لِنَفُوسِنَا وَالسَّلَامِ لِلْعَالَمِ، الرَّبِّ نَسْأَلُ.
Deacon: That we may complete the remaining time of our life in peace and repentance, let us ask of the Lord.	الشماس: أَنْ نُنْتَمَّ بِقِيَّةِ زَمَانِ حَيَاتِنَا بِسَلَامٍ وَتَوْبَةٍ، الرَّبِّ نَسْأَلُ.
Deacon: A Christian ending to our life, painless, blameless, peaceful, and a good defense before the fearful judgment seat of Christ, let us ask of the Lord.	الشماس: أَنْ تَكُونَ أَوَاخِرُ حَيَاتِنَا مَسِيحِيَّةً، سَلَامِيَّةً، بِلا حُزْنٍ وَلا خِزْيٍ، وَجَوَابًا حَسَنًا لَدَى مَنبَرِ الْمَسِيحِ الْمَرْهُوبِ، نَسْأَلُ.
Deacon: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most blessed and glorious Lady, the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints, let us commend ourselves and each other and all our life unto Christ our God.	الشماس: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةِ الْقَدَّاسَةِ، الطَّاهِرَةِ، الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ، الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِّيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبِعِضُنَا بَعْضًا وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِيِّ.

Choir: To Thee, O Lord.	الجوقة: لك يا رب.
Priest: For thou art a good God and lovest mankind, and unto thee we ascribe glory, to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن: لأتاك إله صالح ومحَبُّ للبشر، ولك نُرسِلُ المجد، أيها الأب والابن والروح القدس، الآن وكلَّ أوان وإلى دهرِ الداهرين.
Choir: Amen.	الجوق: آمين.
THE PEACE	السلام
Priest: Peace be to all.	الكاهن: السَّلامُ لِجميعكم.
Choir: And to thy spirit.	الجوقة: ولروحك أيضاً
Deacon: Let us bow our heads unto the Lord.	الشماس: لنحنِ رؤوسنا للرب.
Choir: To Thee, O Lord.	الجوقة: لك يا رب.
Priest: O Lord our God, who didst bow the heavens and come down for the salvation of mankind: Look upon thy servants and thine inheritance; for unto thee, the fearful Judge who yet lovest mankind, have thy servants bowed their heads and submissively inclined their necks, awaiting not help from men but entreating thy mercy and looking confidently for thy salvation. Guard them at all times, both during this present evening and in the approaching night, from every foe, from all adverse powers of the devil and from vain thoughts and from evil imaginations.	الكاهن: أيها الربُّ إلهنا، يا مَنْ طَاطَأَ السَّمَاوَاتِ وَنَزَلَ لِخِلاصِ جِنْسِ البَشَرِ، أَنْظِرْ إِلَى عبيدِكَ وإلى مِيراثِكَ، فَإِنَّ عبيدَكَ قَدْ حَنَوْا رُؤُوسَهُمْ وَأَخَضَعُوا أَعْنَاقَهُمْ لَكَ، أَيُّهَا القاضِي المَهيبُ المُحِبُّ البَشَرِ، غَيْرَ مُنتَظِرِينَ المَعُونَةَ مِنَ البَشَرِ، بَلْ مُنتَظِرِينَ رَحْمَتَكَ وَمُتَوَقِّعِينَ خِلاصَكَ. فَاحْفَظْهُمْ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ، وَفِي هَذَا المَسَاءِ الحَاضِرِ، وَاللَّيْلِ المُقْبِلِ، مَصُونِينَ مِنْ كُلِّ فِعْلٍ مُضادٍ شَيْطَانِيٍّ، وَمِنَ الأَفْكارِ الباطِلَةِ وَالهواجِسِ الشَّرِيرَةِ.
Blessed and glorified be the might of thy kingdom of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	ليكن عِرْ مُلْكِكَ مُباركاً وممجداً، أيها الأب والابن والروح القدس، الآن وكلَّ أوان وإلى دهرِ الداهرين.
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمين.
APOSTICHA FOR THE RESURRECTION IN TONE SEVEN	أبوستيخون للقيامة باللحن السابع
Thou hast risen from the tomb, O Savior of the world, and hast raised mankind with Thy body, O Lord, glory to Thee.	لَقَدْ قُمتَ مِنَ القَبْرِ يا مُخْلِصَ العالَمِ، وَأَقمتَ البَشَرَ مَعَ جَسَدِكَ، فَيَا رَبُّ المَجْدُ لَكَ.
<i>Verse 1. The Lord is King, and hath clothed Himself with majesty. The Lord is robed; He is girded with strength. Come, let us worship Him Who rose from the dead and lighted all; for He hath liberated us from the oppression of Hades by His third-day Resurrection, granting us life and the Great Mercy.</i>	عزِّجْكَ 1. الربُّ قَدْ مَلَكَّ، وَالجَمالُ لَيْسَ. لَيْسَ الربُّ القُوَّةَ وَتَمَنَطَّقَ بِهَا. هَلُمُّوا نَسْجُدْ لِلذِّي قَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الأَمواتِ وَأَنارَ الجَميعِ. لِأَنَّهُ أَعْتَقَنَا مِنْ تَمَرُّدِ الجَحيمِ بِقيامَتِهِ ذاتِ الثَّلَاثَةِ الأَيامِ، ماِنِحاً لَنَا الحِياةَ وَالرَّحمةَ العُظْمى.
<i>Verse 2. For He has established the world so that it shall never be moved.</i> When Thou didst descend to Hades, O Christ, Thou didst lead death captive, and when Thou didst rise on the third day, Thou didst raise us with Thee, glorifying Thine almighty Resurrection, O Lord and Lover of mankind.	عزِّجْكَ 2. لِأَنَّهُ تَبَّتِ المَسْكوتَةُ فَلَنْ تَتَرَعَّرِعَ. أَيُّهَا المَسِيحُ، لَقَدْ انْحَدَرْتَ إِلَى الجَحيمِ فَسَبَبَيْتَ المَوْتَ. وَلَمَّا قُمتَ فِي اليَوْمِ الثَّالِثِ، أَقمتَنا مَعَكَ مُمَجِّدِينَ قيامَتَكَ الكَلِيَّةَ الإِفْتِدَارِ، أَيُّهَا الربُّ المُحِبُّ البَشَرَ.

<p><i>Verse 3. Holiness befits Thy house, O Lord, forevermore. Thou didst appear awe-inspiring, O Lord, whereas Thou wast placed in a grave like one that slumbereth, and didst rise in three days as a mighty one, and didst raise with Thee Adam, crying, Glory to Thy Resurrection, O Thou alone the Lover of mankind.</i></p>	<p>عزجك 3. لئيتيك يتبغى القدس يا رب إلى طول الأيام. أيها الرب، لقد ظهرت مرهوباً حال كونك موضوعاً في قبر كنايم. وقمت لثلاثة أيام كمقتدر، وأنهضت آدم معك فهتفت قائلاً: المجد لقيامتك، يا محب البشر وحدك.</p>
<p>DOXASTICON FOR THE SUNDAY OF THE LAST JUDGMENT IN TONE EIGHT</p>	<p>دُكُصَا لِأَحَدِ الدِّينُونَةِ بِاللَّحْنِ الثَّامِنِ</p>
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. Woe to thee, O darkened soul! For how long wilt thou not cease from evil-doing? How long wilt thou lie down in idleness? Why thinkest thou not on the fearful hour of death? And why tremblest thou not at all at the terrible Altar of the Savior? What, perchance, shalt thou reply or what reason give, when thy deeds shall rise to reproach thee, and thy works to condemn and confute thee? Wherefore, O my soul, the time is at hand, hasten in faith before it is too late, and cry, I have sinned against Thee, O Lord, I have sinned; but I know Thy compassion, O Good Shepherd, Lover of mankind. Forbid me not, therefore, to stand at Thy right hand, for the multitude of Thy mercies.</i></p>	<p><i>المجد للآب والابن والروح القدس. ويح لك أيثها النفس المسودة، إلى متى لا تتقطين عن فعل الرذائل؟ حتى متى تضطجعين بالنواني؟ لم لا تتقطين في ساعة الموت الرهيب؟ لم لا ترعبين بجملتك من عرش المخلص المفزع؟ ترى بماذا تختجين أو تجاوبين إذ أفعالك تنتصب لتوبيخك، وأعمالك تثلبك مبيكة إياك؟ فإذا قد آن الزمان يا نفس، فبادري متداركة وبايمان اهتفي: أخطأت إليك يارب أخطأت، لكنني أعرف تحننك أيها الراعي الصالح المحب البشر، فلا تفصلني من الوُفوف عن ميامنك لأجل غزارة مراحمك.</i></p>
<p>THEOTOKION FOR THE RESURRECTION IN TONE EIGHT</p>	<p>والديّة للقيامة باللحن الثامن</p>
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. O Virgin without groom, blameless one, Mother of the high God; O thou who didst conceive in the flesh in an inexplicable way, receive the petitions of thy servants, O thou who bestowest on all the purification of sins; and in receiving our petitions beseech thou Him for the salvation of us all.</i></p>	<p><i>الآن وكلّ أوان وإلى دهر الدهرين. آمين. أيثها البتول التي لا عروس لها، البريئة من كل عيب، أم الإله العلي، يا من حبلت بالإله بالجسد بحال لا تُفسر، إقبلي طلبات عبيدك يا مانحة الكل تطهير الخطايا؛ وبقبولك الآن توسلاتنا، ابتهلي في نجاتنا أجمعين.</i></p>
<p>THE HYMN OF ST. SIMEON THE GOD-RECEIVER</p>	<p>تسبحة القديس سمعان القابل الإله</p>
<p><i>Lord, now lettest thou Thy servant depart in peace, according to Thy word; for mine eyes have seen Thy salvation, which Thou hast prepared before the face of all people, a light to lighten the Gentiles and the glory of Thy people Israel.</i></p>	<p><i>الآن أطلق عبدك أيها السيد على حسب قولك بسلام، لأن عيني قد أبصرتا خلاصك الذي أعددتته أمام كل الشعوب، نوراً لاستعلان الأمم، ومجداً لشعبك إسرائيل.</i></p>
<p>THE TRISAGION PRAYERS</p>	<p>صلاة التريصاجيون</p>
<p>People: Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: Have mercy on us. (<i>thrice</i>)</p>	<p>الشعب: قُدوس الله، قُدوس القوي، قُدوس الذي لا يموت، ارحمنا. (ثلاثاً)</p>
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i></p>	<p><i>المجد للآب والابن والروح القدس، الآن وكلّ أوان وإلى دهر الدهرين. آمين.</i></p>
<p><i>All Holy Trinity, have mercy on us. Lord, cleanse us from our sins. Master, pardon our iniquities. Holy One, visit and heal our infirmities, for Thy Name's sake.</i></p>	<p><i>أيها الثالوث القدوس، ارحمنا. يا رب اغفر خطايانا. يا سيد تجاوز عن سيئاتنا. يا قُدوس اطلع واشف أمراضنا، من أجل اسمك.</i></p>

Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)	يا ربُّ ارحم. (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 وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. 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.	أَبَانَا الَّذِي فِي السَّمَاوَاتِ، لِيَتَقَدَّسَ اسْمُكَ، لِيَأْتِ مَلَكُوتُكَ، لِيَتَكُنْ مَشِيئَتُكَ كَمَا فِي السَّمَاءِ كَذَلِكَ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ، حُبُّزْنَا الْجَوْهَرِيِّ أَعْطِنَا الْيَوْمَ، وَاتْرُكْ لَنَا مَا عَلَيْنَا، كَمَا نَتْرُكُ نَحْنُ لِمَنْ لَنَا عَلَيْهِ، وَلَا تُدْخِلْنَا فِي تَجْرِبَةٍ، لَكِنْ نَجِّنَا مِنَ الشَّرِيرِ.
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.	الكَاهِنُ: لِأَنَّ لَكَ الْمُلْكَ، وَالقُوَّةَ، وَالْمَجْدَ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمين.
RESURRECTIONAL APOLYTIKION IN TONE SEVEN	أبوليتيكيون القيامة باللحن السابع
Thou didst shatter death by Thy Cross, Thou didst open paradise to the thief; Thou didst turn the sadness of the ointment-bearing women into joy. And didst bid Thine Apostles proclaim a warning, that Thou hast risen O Christ, granting to the world the Great Mercy.	حَطَمْتَ بِصَلِيبِكَ المَوْتَ، وَفَتَحْتَ لِلصِّ الْفِرْدَوْسَ، وَحَوَّلْتَ نَوْحَ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ، وَأَمَرْتَ رُسُلَكَ أَنْ يَكْرِرُوا، بِأَنَّكَ قَدْ قُمْتَ أَيُّهَا المَسِيحُ الإِلَهُ، مَانِحاً العَالَمَ الرَّحْمَةَ العُظْمَى.
RESURRECTIONAL THEOTOKION IN TONE SEVEN	والديّة القيامة باللحن السابع
<i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> In that thou art the treasury of our resurrection, O all-praised one, lead thou forth from the pit and bottom of transgression those who set their hope in thee. For thou hast saved those who were guilty of sin, in that thou didst give birth to our Salvation; O thou who before giving birth wast virgin, and at giving birth and after giving birth was virgin still.	المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمين. بما أَنَّكَ كُنْتَ قِيَامَتِنَا أَيُّهَا الكَلِيَّةُ النَّسْبِيحِ، فَاثْنَسَلِي الْوَاتِقِينَ بِكَ مِنْ عُمُقِ جُبِّ الرِّلَاتِ. لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتِ خَلَّصْتِ السَّاقِطِينَ تَحْتَ طَائِلَةِ الخَطِيئَةِ لِمَا وَوَلَدْتِ الخَلَاصَ. يَا مَنْ هِيَ قَبْلَ الْوِلَادَةِ عَذْرَاءُ، وَفِي الْوِلَادَةِ عَذْرَاءُ، وَبَعْدَ الْوِلَادَةِ أَيُّضاً عَذْرَاءُ.
THE DISMISSAL	الختم
Deacon: Wisdom.	الشَّمَّاسُ: حِكْمَةٌ.
Choir: Father, bless.	الجوقة: بارك يا أب.
Priest: Christ our God, the Existing One, is blessed, always, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الكَاهِنُ: المَسِيحُ إِلهُنَا، الَّذِي هُوَ مُبَارَكٌ كُلَّ حِينٍ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen. Preserve, O God, the holy Orthodox faith and all Orthodox Christians, unto ages of ages. Amen.	الجوقة: آمين. لِيُوطِدِ الرَّبُّ الإِلَهُ الإِيمَانَ المُسْتَقِيمَ الرَّأْيِ، مَعَ جَمِيعِ المَسِيحِيِّينَ الأَرثوْدُكْسِيِّينَ إِلَى الأَبَدِ، آمين.
Priest: Most-holy Theotokos, save us.	الكَاهِنُ: أَيُّهَا الْفَائِقُ قُدْسُهَا وَالِدَةُ الإِلَهُ خَلِّصِينَا.
Choir: More honorable than the Cherubim, and more glorious beyond compare than the Seraphim, thou who without corruption didst bear God the Word and art truly Theotokos: we magnify thee.	الجوقة: يَا مَنْ هِيَ أَكْرَمُ مِنَ الشَّارُوبِيمِ، وَأَرْفَعُ مَجْداً بغيرِ قِيَاسٍ مِنَ السَّارَافِيمِ، الَّتِي مِنْ دُونِ فَسادٍ وَوَلَدَتْ كَلِمَةَ اللهِ، حَقّاً أَنْتِ وَالِدَةُ الإِلَهُ إِتَاكَ نُعْظِمُ.

Priest: Glory to Thee, O Christ our God and our Hope, glory to Thee.	الكاهن: المَجْدُ لَكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهُ، يَا رَجَاءَنَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.
Choir: Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. Lord, have mercy (<i>thrice</i>). Father, bless.	الجوقة: المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. (ثَلَاثًا) بَارِكْ يَا أَب. فَتَبَارَكُ.
Priest: May He Who rose from the dead, Christ our true God, through the intercessions of His all-immaculate and all-blameless holy Mother; 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 the holy, glorious and right-victorious Martyrs; of our venerable and God-bearing Fathers; of <i>Saint N., the patron and protector of this holy community</i> ; of the holy and righteous ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna, and of all the saints: have mercy on us and save us, forasmuch as He is good and loveth mankind.	الكاهن: أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهُ الْحَقِيقِي، يَا مَنْ قَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، بِشَفَاعَاتِ أُمِّكَ الْكَلْبِيَّةِ الطَّهَارَةِ وَالْبَرِيَّةِ مِنْ كُلِّ عَيْبٍ؛ وَبِقُدْرَةِ الصَّلِيبِ الْكَرِيمِ الْمُحْيِي؛ وَبِطِبَابَاتِ الْقُوَّاتِ السَّمَاوِيَّةِ الْمُكْرَمَةِ الْعَادِمَةِ الْأَجْسَادِ؛ وَالنَّبِيِّ الْكَرِيمِ السَّابِقِ الْمَجِيدِ يُوْحَنَّا الْمَعْمَدَانِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمَشْرَفِينَ الرَّسُلِ الْجَدِيرِينَ بِكُلِّ مَدِيحٍ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمَجِيدِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ الْمُتَأَلِّقِينَ بِالظَّفَرِ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْأَبْرَارِ الْمُتَوَشِّحِينَ بِاللَّهِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ (فُلَان) سَفِيحِ وَحَامِي هَذِهِ الرَّعِيَّةِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ، وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الصِّدِّيقِينَ يُوَاكِمِمْ وَحَنَّةً جَدِّي الْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهُ، وَجَمِيعِ قَدِيسِيكَ، ارْحَمْنَا وَخَلِّصْنَا بِمَا أَنْكَ صَالِحٌ وَمُحِبٌّ لِلْبَشَرِ.
Priest: Through the prayers of our holy fathers, Lord Jesus Christ our God, have mercy upon us and save us.	الكاهن: بِصَلَوَاتِ آبَائِنَا الْقَدِيسِينَ، أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ يَسُوعُ الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهُ، ارْحَمْنَا وَخَلِّصْنَا.
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمِينَ.
<p style="text-align: center;">These texts have been prepared by the Department of Liturgics of the Antiochian Archdiocese Portions of the Archdiocesan Service Texts include texts from <i>The Menaion, The Great Horologion, The Pentecostarion, The Octoechos, The Triodion-Holy Week, and The Psalter of the Seventy</i>, which are Copyright © Holy Transfiguration Monastery, Brookline, Massachusetts, and are used with permission. All rights reserved. These works may not be further reproduced, beyond printing out a single copy for personal non-commercial use, without the prior written authorization of Holy Transfiguration Monastery.</p>	