

**FRIDAY EVENING BEFORE PALM SUNDAY  
THE SERVICE OF LITTLE COMPLINE WITH  
THE CANON TO THE RAISING OF LAZARUS THE RIGHTEOUS**

مساء يوم الجمعة قبل أحد الشعانين  
صلاة النوم الصغرى مع قانون البار لعازر

**\*\*INSTRUCTIONS\*\***

*An icon of "The Raising of Lazarus the Righteous" is placed on a stand in the middle of the solea, like in the Akathist services of Fridays in Great Lent. The candles are lit and the church is semi-illuminated. No censor is needed. The curtain and Holy Doors are closed for the entire service. The priest wears a gold epitrachelion over his exorasson and starts Little Compline in front of the icon.*

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| <b>Priest:</b> Blessed is our God always, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.  | <b>الكاهن:</b> تَبَارَكَ اللهُ إِلَهُنَا، كُلَّ حِينٍ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.  |
| <b>Choir:</b> Amen.   | <b>الجوق:</b> آمين.  |
| <b>Priest:</b> Glory to Thee, O God, glory to Thee.   | <b>الكاهن:</b> الْمَجْدُ لَكَ، يَا إِلَهُنَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.  |
| <b>Priest:</b> O heavenly King, the Comforter, Spirit of Truth, Who art in all places, and fillest all things, Treasury of good things, and Giver of life, come, and abide in us, and cleanse us from every stain; and save our souls, O good One.  | <b>الكاهن:</b> أَيُّهَا الْمَلِكُ السَّمَاوِيِّ الْمُعَزِّي، رُوحَ الْحَقِّ، الْحَاضِرُ فِي كُلِّ مَكَانٍ وَالْمَالِيُّ الْكُلَّ، كَنْزُ الصَّالِحَاتِ وَرَازِقُ الْحَيَاةِ، هَلُمَّ وَاسْكُنْ فِيْنَا، وَطَهِّرْنَا مِنْ كُلِّ دَنَسٍ، وَخَلِّصْ، أَيُّهَا الصَّالِحُ، نُفُوسَنَا.  |
| <b>People:</b> Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us. ( <i>thrice</i> )  | <b>الشعب:</b> قُدُّوسَ اللهُ، قُدُّوسَ الْقَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسَ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، ارْحَمْنَا. (ثلاثاً)  |
| Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.  | الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ. الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمين.  |
| 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.  | أَيُّهَا الثَّالِثُ الْقُدُّوسُ، ارْحَمْنَا، يَا رَبُّ اغْفِرْ خَطَايَانَا، يَا سَيِّدُ تَجَاوَزْ عَن سَيِّئَاتِنَا، يَا قُدُّوسَ اطَّلِعْ وَاشْفِ أَمْرَاصَنَا، مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ.  |
| Lord, have mercy. ( <i>thrice</i> )   | يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. (ثلاثاً)   |
| Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.  | الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ. الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى 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 evil. | أَبَانَا الَّذِي فِي السَّمَاوَاتِ، لِيَتَقَدَّسَ اسْمُكَ، لِيَأْتِ مَلَكُوتُكَ، لِتَكُنْ مَشِيئَتُكَ، كَمَا فِي السَّمَاءِ كَذَلِكَ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ، خُبِّرْنَا الْجَوْهَرِيَّ أَعْطِنَا الْيَوْمَ، وَاتْرُكْ لَنَا مَا عَلَيْنَا، كَمَا نَتْرُكُ لِمَنْ لَنَا عَلَيْهِ، وَلَا تُدْخِلْنَا فِي تَجْرِبَةٍ، لَكِنْ نَجِّنَا مِنَ الشَّرِيرِ. |
| <b>Priest:</b> 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.   | <b>الكاهن:</b> لِأَنَّ لَكَ الْمُلْكَ وَالْقُدْرَةَ وَالْمَجْدَ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.   |
| <b>Choir:</b> Amen.   | <b>الجوق:</b> آمين.  |

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| <p><b>Reader:</b> Lord, have mercy. (<i>twelve times</i>)</p>  | <p>القارئ: يا رَبِّ اَرْحَم. (12 مرة)</p>  |
| <p><b>Reader:</b> Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</p>   | <p>القارئ: المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.</p>  |
| <p><b>Reader:</b> Come, let us worship and fall down before God our King.<br/>Come, let us worship and fall down before Christ, our King and our God.<br/>Come, let us worship and fall down before Christ Himself, our King and our God.</p>  | <p>القارئ: هَلُمُّوا لِنَسْجُدْ وَنَزْكَعَ لِمَلِكِنَا وَإِلَهِنَا.<br/>هَلُمُّوا لِنَسْجُدْ وَنَزْكَعَ لِلْمَسِيحِ مَلِكِنَا وَإِلَهِنَا.<br/>هَلُمُّوا لِنَسْجُدْ وَنَزْكَعَ لِلْمَسِيحِ، هَذَا هُوَ مَلِكُنَا وَرَبُّنَا وَإِلَهِنَا.</p>   |
| <p>PSALM 50</p>  | <p>المزمور 50</p>  |
| <p><b>Reader:</b> Have mercy on me, O God, according to Thy Great Mercy; and according to the multitude of Thy compassions blot out my transgression. Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin. For I know mine iniquity, and my sin is ever before me. Against Thee only have I sinned and done this evil before Thee, that Thou mightest be justified in Thy words, and prevail when Thou art judged. For behold, I was conceived in iniquities, and in sins did my mother bear me. For behold, Thou hast loved truth; the hidden and secret things of Thy wisdom hast Thou made manifest unto me. Thou shalt sprinkle me with hyssop, and I shall be made clean; Thou shalt wash me, and I shall be made whiter than snow. Thou shalt make me to hear joy and gladness; the bones that be humbled, they shall rejoice. Turn Thy face away from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities. Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me. Cast me not away from Thy presence, and take not Thy Holy Spirit from me. Restore unto me the joy of Thy salvation, and with Thy governing Spirit establish me. I shall teach transgressors Thy ways, and the ungodly shall turn back unto Thee. Deliver me from blood-guiltiness, O God, Thou God of my salvation; my tongue shall rejoice in Thy righteousness. O Lord, Thou shalt open my lips, and my mouth shall declare Thy praise. For if Thou hadst desired sacrifice, I had given it; with whole-burnt offerings Thou shalt not be pleased. A sacrifice unto God is a broken spirit; a heart that is broken and humbled God will not despise. Do good, O Lord, in Thy good pleasure unto Zion, and let the walls of Jerusalem be built up. Then shalt Thou be pleased with a sacrifice of righteousness, with oblation and whole-burnt offerings. Then shall they offer bullocks upon Thine altar.</p> | <p>القارئ: اَرْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ كَعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، وَكَمَثَلِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَتِكَ امْحُ مَاثِمِي. اِغْسِلْنِي كَثِيراً مِنْ اِثْمِي، وَمِنْ خَطِيئَتِي طَهِّرْنِي. لِأَنِّي أَنَا عَارِفٌ بِاِثْمِي، وَخَطِيئَتِي أَمَامِي فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ. إِلَيْكَ وَحْدَكَ أَخْطَأْتُ، وَالشَّرُّ قُدَّامَكَ صَنَعْتُ، لَكِي تَصُدَّقَ فِي أَقْوَالِكَ وَتَغْلِبَ فِي مُحَاكَمَتِكَ. هَاءِنْدَا بِالْآثَامِ حُبِلَ بِي، وَبِالْخَطَايَا وَوَلَدْتَنِي أُمِّي. لِأَنَّكَ قَدْ أَحْبَبْتَ الْحَقَّ، وَأَوْضَحْتَ لِي غَوَامِضَ حِكْمَتِكَ وَمَسْتَوْرَاتِهَا. تَنْضَخْنِي بِالزَّوْفِيِّ فَأَطْهُرُ، تَغْسِلْنِي فَأَبْيَضُ أَكْثَرَ مِنَ الثَّلْجِ. تَسْمِعْنِي بَهْجَةً وَسُروراً، فَتَبْتَهِجَ عِظَامِي الذَّلِيلَةَ. اِصْرَفْ وَجْهَكَ عَنِّ خَطَايَايَ، وَامْحُ كُلَّ مَاثِمِي. قَلْباً نَقِيّاً اِخْلُقْ فِيَّ يَا اللَّهُ، وَرَوْحاً مُسْتَقِيماً جَدِّدْ فِيَّ أَحْشَائِي. لَا تَطْرَحْنِي مِنْ أَمَامِ وَجْهِكَ، وَرَوْحَكَ الْقُدُّوسَ لَا تَنْزِعْهُ مِنِّي. اِمْنَحْنِي بَهْجَةً خَلَاصِكَ، وَبِرُوحِ رِئَاسِي اِعْضُدْنِي. فَأَعْلِمِ الْأُمَّةَ طُرُقَكَ، وَالْكَفَرَةَ إِلَيْكَ يَرْجِعُونَ. أَنْقِذْنِي مِنَ الدِّمَاءِ يَا اللَّهُ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فَيَبْتَهِجَ لِسَانِي بِعَدْلِكَ. يَا رَبُّ افْتَحْ شَفَتَيَّ، فَيُخَبِّرَ فَمِي بِتَسْبِيحَتِكَ. لِأَنَّكَ لَوْ أَنْزَرْتَ الذَّبِيحَةَ، لَكُنْتُ الْآنَ أُعْطِي، لَكِنَّكَ لَا تُسَرُّ بِالْمُحْرَقَاتِ. الذَّبِيحَةُ لِلَّهِ رُوحٌ مُنْسَجِقٌ، الْقَلْبُ الْمُتَخَشِّعُ وَالْمُتَوَاضِعُ لَا يَرِذُّهُ اللَّهُ. أَصْلِحْ يَا رَبُّ بِمَسَرَّتِكَ صِهْيُونََ وَلُثْبَنَ أُسْوَارِ أُورُشَلِيمَ. حِينِنْدِ تُسَرُّ بِذَّبِيحَةِ الْعَدْلِ قُرْبَاناً وَمُحْرَقَاتٍ. حِينِنْدِ يُقَرَّبُونَ عَلَى مَذْبَحِكَ الْعُجُولَ.</p> |

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| <p style="text-align: center;"><b>PSALM 69</b></p>   | <p style="text-align: center;"><b>المزمور 69</b></p>  |
| <p><b>Reader:</b> O God, be attentive unto helping me; O Lord, make haste to help me. Let them be shamed and confounded that seek after my soul. Let them be turned back and brought to shame that desire evils against me. Let them be turned back straightway in shame that say unto me: Well done! Well done! Let them be glad and rejoice in Thee all that seek after Thee, O God, and let them that love Thy salvation say continually: The Lord be magnified. But as for me, I am poor and needy; O God, come unto mine aid. My helper and my deliverer art Thou, O Lord; make no long tarrying.</p>   | <p><b>القارئ:</b> اللهم أضغ إلى معونتي، يا رب أسرع إلى إغاثتي. ليخز ويخجل الذين يطبون نفسي. ليرتد إلى الوراء، ويخز الذين يبتغون لي الشر. ليغد في الحين، خازين القائلون لي نعمًا نعمًا. وليبتهج ويفرح بك جميع الذين يلتمسونك يا الله. وليقل في كل حين الذين يحبون خلاصك، ليتعظم الرب. أما أنا فمُسكينٌ وفقيرٌ، اللهم أعني. معيني ومُنقذي أنت يا رب، فلا تُبطئ.</p>   |
| <p style="text-align: center;"><b>PSALM 142</b></p>  | <p style="text-align: center;"><b>المزمور 142</b></p>   |
| <p><b>Reader:</b> O Lord, hear my prayer, give ear unto my supplication in Thy truth; hearken unto me in Thy righteousness. And enter not into judgment with Thy servant, for in Thy sight shall no man living be justified. For the enemy hath persecuted my soul; he hath humbled my life down to the earth. He hath sat me in darkness as those that have been long dead, and my spirit within me is become despondent; within me my heart is troubled. I remembered days of old, I meditated on all Thy works, I pondered on the creations of Thy hands. I stretched forth my hands unto Thee; my soul thirsteth after Thee like a waterless land. Quickly hear me, O Lord; my spirit hath fainted away. Turn not Thy face away from me, lest I be like unto them that go down into the pit. Cause me to hear Thy mercy in the morning; for in Thee have I put my hope. Cause me to know, O Lord, the way wherein I should walk; for unto Thee have I lifted up my soul. Rescue me from mine enemies, O Lord; unto Thee have I fled for refuge. Teach me to do Thy will, for Thou art my God. Thy good Spirit shall lead me in the land of uprightness; for Thy name's sake, O Lord, shalt Thou quicken me. In Thy righteousness shalt Thou bring my soul out of affliction, and in Thy mercy shalt Thou utterly destroy mine enemies. And Thou shalt cut off all them that afflict my soul, for I am Thy servant.</p> | <p><b>القارئ:</b> يا رب استمع صلاتي، وأنصت بحقك إلى طلبتي. استجب لي بعدلك، ولا تدخل في المحاكمة مع عبدك، فإنه لن يتزكى أمامك أي حي. لأن العدو قد اضطهد نفسي، وأذل إلى الأرض حياتي، وأجلسني في الظلمات مثل الموتى منذ الدهر، فضجرت روعي واضطرب قلبي في داخلي. تذكرت الأيام القديمة. هددت في كل أعمالك، وتاملت في صنائع يديك. بسطت يدي إليك ونفسي لك كأرض لا تمطر. أسرع فاستجب لي يا رب، فقد فنيت روعي. لا تصرف وجهك عني، فأشابه الهابطين في الجب. اجعلني في الغداة مستمعًا رحمتك، فإنني عليك توكلت. عرفني يا رب الطريق الذي أسلك فيه، فإنني إليك رفعت نفسي. أنقذني من أعدائي يا رب، فإنني قد لجأت إليك. علمني أن أعمل مرضاتك، لأنك أنت إلهي. روحك الصالح يهديني في أرض مستقيمة. من أجل اسمك، يا رب، تُحييني. بعدلك تخرج من الحزن نفسي، وبرحمتك تستأصل أعدائي، وتهلك جميع الذين يحزنون نفسي لأنني أنا عبدك.</p> |

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| <p><b>THE LITTLE DOXOLOGY (Plain Reading)</b></p>   | <p><b>الذوكصولوجيا الصغرى (قراءة)</b></p>  |
| <p><b>Reader:</b> Glory to God in the highest, and on earth, peace, good-will among men. We praise Thee, we bless Thee, we worship Thee, we glorify Thee, we give thanks to Thee for Thy great glory. O Lord, Heavenly King, God the Father Almighty; O Lord, the Only-begotten Son, Jesus Christ; and the Holy Spirit. O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father, that takest away the sin of the world, have mercy on us, O Thou that takest away the sin of the world. Receive our prayer, Thou that sittest at the right hand of the Father, and have mercy on us. For Thou only art Holy, Thou only art the Lord, O Jesus Christ, to the glory of God the Father. Amen.</p> | <p><b>القارئ:</b> المَجْدُ لله في العُلَى وعلى الأَرْضِ السَّلَامُ وفي النَّاسِ المَسْرَةَ. نُسَبِّحُكَ نُبَارِكُكَ، نَسْجُدُ لَكَ، نُمَجِّدُكَ، نَشْكُرُكَ مِنْ أَجْلِ عَظِيمِ جَلَالِ مَجْدِكَ. أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ المَلِكُ، السَّمَاوِيُّ، الإِلهُ، الأَبُ الضَّابِطُ الكُلِّ. أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الإِبْنُ الوَحِيدُ، يَا يَسُوعَ المَسِيحُ، وَيَا أَيُّهَا الرُّوحُ القُدُسُ. أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الإِلهُ، يَا حَمَلَ اللهُ يَا ابْنَ الأَبِ، يَا رَافِعَ خَطِيئَةِ العَالَمِ ارْحَمْنَا، يَا رَافِعَ خَطَايَا العَالَمِ. تَقَبَّلْ تَضَرُّعَنَا أَيُّهَا الجَالِسُ عَنِ يَمِينِ الأَبِ وارْحَمْنَا. لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ وَحْدَكَ قُدُوسٌ، أَنْتَ وَحْدَكَ الرَّبُّ يَسُوعَ المَسِيحِ، فِي مَجْدِ اللهُ الأَبِ، آمِينَ.</p> |
| <p>Every day will I bless Thee, and I will praise Thy Name forever, yea, forever and ever. Lord, Thou hast been our refuge in all generations. I said: be merciful unto me; heal my soul, for I have sinned against Thee. Lord, I have fled unto Thee: teach me to do Thy will, for Thou art my God. For with Thee is the Fountain of Life: in Thy Light shall we see light. O continue Thy Loving-kindness unto them that know Thee. Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this day without sin. Blessed art Thou, O Lord, God of our fathers, and praised and glorified is Thy Name forever. Amen.</p>  | <p>في كُلِّ يَوْمٍ أُبَارِكُكَ، وَأَسْبِّحُ اسْمَكَ إِلَى الأَبَدِ، وَإِلَى أَيْدِ الأَبَدِ. يَا رَبُّ، مَلْجَأُ كُنْتُمْ لَنَا فِي جِيلٍ وَجِيلٍ، أَنَا قُلْتُ يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنِي وَاشْفِ نَفْسِي، لِأَنِّي قَدْ أَخْطَأْتُ إِلَيْكَ. يَا رَبُّ، إِلَيْكَ لَجَأْتُ، فَعَلِمْنِي أَنْ أَعْمَلَ رِضَاكَ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ هُوَ الإِلهُ. لِأَنَّ مِنْ قِبَلِكَ هِيَ عَيْنُ الحَيَاةِ، وَبِنُورِكَ نَعَايِنُ النُّورَ. فَابْسُطْ رَحْمَتَكَ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَعْرِفُونَكَ. أَهْلُنَا يَا رَبُّ أَنْ نَحْفَظَ فِي هَذَا اليَوْمِ بِغَيْرِ خَطِيئَةٍ. مُبَارِكُ أَنْتَ، يَا رَبُّ، إلهُ آبَائِنَا، مُسَبِّحٌ وَمُمَجِّدٌ اسْمُكَ إِلَى الأَبَدِ. آمِينَ.</p>  |
| <p>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 commandments. Blessed art Thou, O Holy One, enlighten me with Thy precepts. Thy mercy, O Lord, endureth forever; 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 the ages of ages. Amen.</p>  | <p>لِتَكُنْ يَا رَبُّ رَحْمَتُكَ عَلَيْنَا، كَمَا تَكُنْ عَلَيْنَا مُبَارِكُ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ، عَلَّمْنِي وَصَايَاكَ. مُبَارِكُ أَنْتَ يَا سَيِّدِي، فَهَمِّنِي حُقُوقَكَ. مُبَارِكُ أَنْتَ يَا قُدُوسَ، أَنْزِلْنِي بِعَدْلِكَ. يَا رَبُّ رَحْمَتُكَ إِلَى الأَبَدِ، وَعَنْ أَعْمَالِ يَدَيْكَ لَا تُعْرَضُ. لَكَ يَنْبَغِي المَدِيحُ، بِكَ يَلِيقُ النَّسْبِيحُ، لَكَ يَجِبُ المَجْدُ، أَيُّهَا الأَبُ والإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ القُدُسُ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ إِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.</p>   |
| <p><b>THE CREED</b></p>   | <p><b>دُسْتُور الإِيمَانِ</b></p>  |
| <p><b>People:</b> I believe in one God, the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth, and of all things visible and invisible. And in one Lord, Jesus Christ, the Son of God, the only-begotten, begotten of the Father before all worlds: Light of Light, very God of very God, begotten not made, of one essence with the Father by Whom all things were made. Who for us men, and for our salvation, came down from heaven, and was incarnate of the Holy Spirit and the Virgin Mary,</p>  | <p><b>الشعب:</b> أُوْمِنُ بِإِلهٍ وَاحِدٍ، آبٍ، ضَابِطِ الكُلِّ، خَالِقِ السَّمَاءِ والأَرْضِ، كُلِّ مَا يُرَى وَمَا لَا يُرَى. وَبِرَبِّ وَاحِدٍ يَسُوعَ المَسِيحِ، ابْنِ اللهُ الوَحِيدِ، المَوْلُودِ مِنَ الأَبِ قَبْلَ كُلِّ الدَّهْرِ. نُورٌ مِنْ نُورٍ، إلهٌ حَقٌّ مِنْ إلهٍ حَقٍّ، مَوْلُودٌ غَيْرٌ مَخْلُوقٍ، مُسَاوٍ لِلأَبِ فِي الجَوْهَرِ، الَّذِي بِهِ كَانَ كُلُّ شَيْءٍ. الَّذِي مِنْ أَجْلِنَا نَحْنُ البَشَرِ، وَمِنْ أَجْلِ</p>   |

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| <p>and became man. And was crucified also for us under Pontius Pilate, and suffered and was buried. And on the third day rose again according to the Scriptures. And ascended into heaven, and sitteth at the right hand of the Father. And He shall come again, with glory, to judge the living and the dead, Whose kingdom shall have no end. And I believe in the Holy Spirit, the Lord, the Giver of life, Who proceedeth from the Father, Who with the Father and the Son together is worshipped and glorified; Who spoke by the Prophets. And I believe in One, Holy, Catholic and Apostolic Church. I acknowledge one Baptism for the remission of sins. I look for the resurrection of the dead, and the life of the world to come. Amen.</p> | <p>خَلَّصَنَا، نَزَلَ مِنَ السَّمَاءِ، وَتَجَسَّدَ مِنَ الرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ وَمِنْ مَرْيَمَ الْعَذْرَاءِ وَتَأَنَّسَ. وَصَلِبَ عَنَّا عَلَى عَهْدِ بِيلاطسَ الْبَنْطِيّ، وَتَأَلَّمَ وَقُبِرَ. وَقَامَ فِي الْيَوْمِ الثَّالِثِ عَلَى مَا فِي الْكُتُبِ. وَصَعِدَ إِلَى السَّمَاءِ، وَجَلَسَ عَنِ يَمِينِ الْآبِ. وَأَيْضاً يَأْتِي بِمَجْدٍ لِيَدِينِ الْأَحْيَاءِ وَالْأَمْوَاتِ، الَّذِي لَا فَنَاءَ لِمُلْكِهِ. وَبِالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ، الرَّبِّ الْمُخَيِّ، الْمُنْتَبِقِ مِنَ الْآبِ، الَّذِي هُوَ مَعَ الْآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ مَسْجُودٌ لَهُ وَمُجَدِّدٌ، النَّاطِقِ بِالْأَنْبِيَاءِ. وَبِكَنِيسَةٍ وَاحِدَةٍ، جَامِعَةٍ، مُقَدَّسَةٍ رَسُولِيَّةٍ. وَأَعْتَرَفَ بِمَعْمُودِيَّةٍ وَاحِدَةٍ لِمَغْفَرَةِ الْخَطَايَا. وَاتَّرَجَّى قِيَامَةَ الْمَوْتَى، وَالْحَيَاةَ فِي الدَّهْرِ الْآتِي. آمِينَ.</p> |
| <p><b>LITTLE COMPLINE CANON FOR LAZARUS SATURDAY IN TONE ONE</b></p>  | <p>صلاة النوم الصغرى مع قانون لعازر باللحن الأول</p>  |
| <p><b>Ode One</b></p>   | <p>الأودية الأولى</p>   |
| <p>Let us all sing a triumphant song unto God, Who has done strange wonders with His mighty arm, and has saved Israel: for He is glorified.</p>   | <p>لِنُشِيدُ كُلُّنَا نَشِيدَ الظَّفَرِ لِلَّهِ مُخْلِصِنَا الصَّانِعِ بِسَاعِدِهِ الرَّفِيعِ الْعِظَامَ الْعَجِيبَةَ لِأَنَّهُ تَمَجَّدَ.</p>  |
| <p><i>Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.</i><br/>O my Savior, Thou hast raised Lazarus who was four days dead, and freed him from corruption by Thy mighty arm; and in Thy strength Thou hast revealed Thy power.</p>   | <p>الْمَجْدُ لَكَ، يَا إِلَهَنَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.<br/>أَقَمْتَ لِعَازَرَ الْمَيِّتَ بَعْدَ أَرْبَعَةِ أَيَّامٍ يَا مُخْلِصِي وَأَعْتَقْتَهُ مِنَ الْبَلِي بِسَاعِدِ رَفِيعٍ وَأَوْصَحْتَ سُلْطَانَكَ بِمَا أَنَّكَ مُقْتَدِرٌ.</p>  |
| <p><i>Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.</i><br/>Calling Lazarus from the tomb, immediately Thou hast raised him; but Hell below lamented bitterly, and groaning, trembled at Thy power, O Savior.</p>  | <p>الْمَجْدُ لَكَ، يَا إِلَهَنَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.<br/>نَادَيْتَ لِعَازَرَ مِنَ اللَّحْدِ وَلِلْحِينِ أَقَمْتَهُ. أَمَّا الْجَحِيمُ فَانْتَحَبَتْ بِمَرَارَةٍ وَتَهَدَّتْ بِرِعْدَةٍ مِنْ سُلْطَانِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَخْلُصُ.</p>  |
| <p><i>Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.</i><br/>Thou hast shed tears for Lazarus, O Lord, thus proving that Thou hast truly taken flesh at Thine Incarnation; and that, being God by nature, Thou hast become by nature a man like us.</p>   | <p>الْمَجْدُ لَكَ، يَا إِلَهَنَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.<br/>يَا رَبُّ دَمَعْتَ عَلَى لِعَازَرَ مُوَضِّحاً تَدْبِيرَ تَجَسُّدِكَ وَإِنَّكَ مَعَ كَوْنِكَ إِلَهًا بِالطَّبِيعَةِ صِرْتَ إِنْسَانًا مِثْلَنَا بِالطَّبِيعَةِ.</p>  |
| <p><i>Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.</i><br/>Thou hast made the tears of Martha and Mary to cease, O Lord and Savior, by raising Lazarus from the dead, and in Thy power Thou hast endued a corpse with the breath of life.</p>   | <p>الْمَجْدُ لَكَ، يَا إِلَهَنَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.<br/>أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْمَخْلُصُ كَفَفْتَ دُمُوعَ مَرْيَمَ وَمَرثَا لَمَّا أَقَمْتَ أَخَاهُمَا مِنَ الْأَمْوَاتِ وَبَعَثْتَ الْمَيِّتَ حَيًّا بِسُلْطَانِكَ.</p>   |
| <p><i>Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.</i><br/>Obedient to the laws of human nature, Thou hast asked, O Master, where Lazarus was laid, showing to all, O Savior, that at Thine Incarnation Thou hast become true man for our sake.</p>   | <p>الْمَجْدُ لَكَ، يَا إِلَهَنَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.<br/>بِحَسَبِ نَامُوسِ الطَّبِيعَةِ الْبَشَرِيَّةِ، سَأَلْتَ يَا سَيِّدُ أَيْنَ وُضِعَ لِعَازَرُ مُظْهِراً لِلْجَمِيعِ أَيُّهَا الْمَخْلُصُ تَدْبِيرَكَ الْإِلَهِيِّ الَّذِي وَضَعْتَهُ لَخَلَّصِنَا.</p>  |

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| <p><i>Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.</i><br/>Calling Lazarus by name, Thou hast broken in pieces the bars of Hell and shaken the power of the enemy; and before Thy Crucifixion, Thou hast made him tremble because of Thee, O only Savior.</p>                                    | <p>المَجْدُ لَكَ، يَا إِلَهَنَا، المَجْدُ لَكَ.<br/>لَمَّا نَادَيْتَ لِعَازَرَ سَحَقْتَ أَقْفَالَ الجَحِيمِ وَقَوَّضْتَ عَرَّةَ إبْلِيسَ وجَعَلْتَهُ يَرْتَعِدُ مِنْكَ قَبْلَ الصَّلْبِ أَيُّهَا المُخْلِصُ.</p>  |
| <p><i>Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.</i><br/>O Master, Thou hast come as God to Lazarus, bound captive by Hell, and Thou hast loosed him from his fetters, for all things submit to Thy command, O Mighty Lord.</p>  | <p>المَجْدُ لَكَ، يَا إِلَهَنَا، المَجْدُ لَكَ.<br/>أَخْبَرْتِ كَالِهِ أَنْ لِعَازَرَ أَصْبَحَ أُسِيرًا مُقَيَّدًا فِي الجَحِيمِ وأَطْلَقْتَهُ مِنَ الأَغْلَالِ لِأَنَّ كُلَّ شَيْءٍ يَخْضَعُ لِأَمْرِكَ أَيُّهَا العزيز.</p>   |
| <p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i><br/>Let us now glorify Father, Son and Holy Spirit, undivided Trinity in Unity of Nature, and with the angels let us glorify Him as one uncreated God.</p>  | <p>المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ القُدْسِ.<br/>نُحَمِّدُ الآبَ وَالابْنَ وَالرُّوحَ القُدْسَ ثالوثًا غيرَ مُنفصلٍ فِي طَبِيعَةٍ وَاحِدَةٍ وَنُسَبِّحُهُ مَعَ المَلَائِكَةِ بِمَا أَنَّهُ إِلَهٌ وَاحِدٌ غَيْرُ مَخْلُوقٍ.</p>  |
| <p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i><br/>O Virgin Mother, still remaining virgin, Thou hast conceived the Creator of the World through the Holy Spirit, according to the good pleasure of the Father; and without alteration or confusion, He became what we are.</p> | <p>الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.<br/>أَيُّهَا الأُمُّ البَتُولُ وَوَلَدْتَ بَارئِ الطَّبِيعَةِ مِنَ الرُّوحِ القُدْسِ بِمَسْرَّةِ الآبِ دُونَ أَنْ يَطْرَأَ عَلَيْهِ تَحَوُّلٌ، فَصَارَ مِثْلَنَا وَلِبَثِّ إِلَهًا كَامِلًا بِلا اِخْتِلَافٍ فِي طَبِيعَتَيْهِ.</p> |
| <p style="text-align: center;"><b>Ode Two</b></p>  | <p style="text-align: center;"><b>الأودية الثانية</b></p>   |
| <p>Attend, O Heaven, and I shall speak and sing in praise of Christ, the Savior of the world, Who alone lovest mankind.</p>  | <p>أَنْصِتِي يَا سَمَاءُ فَاتَكَلَّمِي وَأَسَبِّحِي المَسِيحَ مُخْلِصَ العَالَمِ المُحِبِّ البَشَرَ وَحْدَهُ.</p>   |
| <p><i>Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.</i><br/>Glory to Thee, Who alone hast called a four-day corpse from the tomb, raising Lazarus, Thy friend.</p>  | <p>المَجْدُ لَكَ، يَا إِلَهَنَا، المَجْدُ لَكَ.<br/>المَجْدُ لَكَ يَا مَنْ أَنْهَضَ مِنَ القَبْرِ بِكَلِمَةٍ وَاحِدَةٍ صَدِيقَهُ لِعَازَرَ الَّذِي كَانَ مَيِّتًا ذَا أَرْبَعَةِ أَيَّامٍ.</p>  |
| <p><i>Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.</i><br/>A lifeless corpse, he heard Thy voice; and at once he rose from the dead, filled with the breath of life and glorifying Thee, O Lord.</p>   | <p>المَجْدُ لَكَ، يَا إِلَهَنَا، المَجْدُ لَكَ.<br/>أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ إِنَّ فَاقِدَ النَّسَمَةِ لَمَّا سَمِعَ صَوْتَكَ تَنَفَّسَ وَلِلْحَيِّينَ نَهَضَ مِنَ المَوْتِ مُمَجِّدًا إِيَّاكَ.</p>   |
| <p><i>Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.</i><br/>Lazarus already stank; but, receiving the command of Thy life-giving voice, O my Savior, he arose from the tomb.</p>  | <p>المَجْدُ لَكَ، يَا إِلَهَنَا، المَجْدُ لَكَ.<br/>يَا مَخْلِصِي إِنَّ لِعَازَرَ الَّذِي مَاتَ وَأَنْتَنَ لَمَّا تَقَبَّلَ أَمْرَ صَوْتِكَ الحَامِلِ الحَيَاةِ نَهَضَ مِنَ القَبْرِ سَرِيعًا.</p>  |
| <p><i>Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.</i><br/>Thou hast shed tears for Thy friend Lazarus, O my Savior, proving that Thou hast taken on Thyself our nature, and then Thou hast raised him up.</p>   | <p>المَجْدُ لَكَ، يَا إِلَهَنَا، المَجْدُ لَكَ.<br/>يَا مَخْلِصِي دَمَعْتَ عَلَى حَبِيبِكَ لِتُبَيِّنَ أَنَّكَ تَسَرَّبَلْتَ طَبِيعَتَنَا ثُمَّ أَقَمْتَهُ بِكَلِمَةٍ.</p>  |
| <p><i>Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.</i><br/>Hell trembled when it saw him, bound in his grave-clothes yet returning at once to the life of this world when he heard Thy voice.</p>  | <p>المَجْدُ لَكَ، يَا إِلَهَنَا، المَجْدُ لَكَ.<br/>إِنَّ الجَحِيمَ ارْتَعَدَتْ لَمَّا رَأَتْ المَرْبُوطَ بِلِفَافِيفٍ يَعودُ فِي الحَالِ بِأَمْرِ مِنْكَ إِلَى هَذِهِ الحَيَاةِ.</p>   |
| <p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the</i></p>  | <p>المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ القُدْسِ.</p>   |

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| <p><i>Holy Spirit.</i><br/>The Jews were amazed when Thou hadst called Lazarus, O Savior, and raised him by Thy word, though his corpse already stank.</p>  | <p>أَيُّهَا الْمُخْلِصُ إِنَّ مَحَافِلَ الْعِبْرَانِيِّينَ دَهَشَتْ لَمَا نَادَيْتَ لِعَازِرَ الَّذِي كَانَ قَدْ أَنْتَنَ وَأَقَمْتَهُ بِكَلِمَةٍ.</p>   |
| <p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i><br/>The palaces of Hell were shaken, when in its depths Lazarus began once more to breathe, straightway restored to life by the sound of Thy voice.</p>   | <p>الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.<br/>إِنَّ مَنَازِلَ الْجَحِيمِ تَزَعَزَعَتْ لَمَا تَنَفَّسَ لِعَازِرُ الَّذِي كَانَ دَفِينًا فِي أَسَافِلِهَا وَامْتَثَلَ أَمْرَ الَّذِي أَحْيَاهُ.</p>  |
| <p><b>Ode Three</b></p>   | <p><b>الأودية الثالثة</b></p>  |
| <p>The stone which the builders rejected, the same is become the head of the corner: this is the rock upon which Christ has established the Church that He has redeemed from among the nations.</p>   | <p>إِنَّ الْحَجَرَ الَّذِي رَذَلَهُ الْبَنَّاوُونَ صَارَ رَأْسًا لِلرَّوَايَةِ. إِنَّهُ الصَّخْرَةُ الَّتِي عَلَيْهَا أُسِّسَ الْمَسِيحُ كَنِيْسَتَهُ الَّتِي اشْتَرَاهَا مِنَ الْأُمَمِ.</p>  |
| <p><i>Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.</i><br/>O strange and marvelous wonder! Although He knew the answer, yet as if ignorant, the Maker of All asked: Where does he lie, whom ye lament? Where is Lazarus buried, whom I shall shortly raise up for your sake, alive from the dead.</p>   | <p>الْمَجْدُ لَكَ، يَا إِلَهَنَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.<br/>يَا لِمُعْجَزَةِ الْعَرَبِيَّةِ الْعَجِيبَةِ كَيْفَ خَالِقُ الْكَلِّ يَسْأَلُ عَمَّا لَا يَجْهَلُ كَأَنَّهُ مَجْهُولٌ قَائِلًا: أَيْنَ وُضِعَ الَّذِي تَنُوحُونَ عَلَيْهِ؟ أَيْنَ دُفِنَ لِعَازِرُ الَّذِي عَمَّا قَلِيلٍ أُقِيمُهُ أَنَا لَكُمْ حَيًّا مِنَ الْأَمْوَاتِ؟</p> |
| <p><i>Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.</i><br/>Jesus commanded them to take away the stone that they had rolled upon thee when they buried thee; and immediately He raised thee, calling thee: Lazarus, rise up and come to Me, that Hell may tremble at My voice.</p>  | <p>الْمَجْدُ لَكَ، يَا إِلَهَنَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.<br/>يَا لِعَازِرُ إِنَّ يَسُوعَ أَمَرَ الَّذِينَ دَفَنُوكَ أَنْ يَرْفَعُوا الْحَجَرَ الَّذِي دَخَرَجُوهُ عَلَى قَبْرِكَ وَلِلْحِينِ أَقَامَكَ لَمَا نَادَاكَ: إِنَّهُضْ وَهَلِّمْ نَحْوِي، فَارْتَاعَتِ الْجَحِيمُ لِأَمْرِهِ.</p>   |
| <p><i>Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.</i><br/>Shedding tears for Thy friend, O Savior, Thou hast shown the reality of Thine Incarnation: the flesh that Thou hast taken from us was united to Thee in essence, not in appearance only. And, since Thou art a God Who lovest mankind, immediately Thou hast called him and raised him up.</p> | <p>الْمَجْدُ لَكَ، يَا إِلَهَنَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.<br/>أَيُّهَا الْمُخْلِصُ دَرَفْتَ دُمُوعًا عَلَى صَدِيقِكَ مُتَعَمِّدًا لِتَوْضِيحِ أَنَّ الْجَسَدَ الَّذِي اتَّخَذْتَهُ مِنَّا هُوَ مُتَّحِدٌ بِكَ بِالْجَوْهَرِ لَا بِالْخِيَالِ، وَنَادَيْتَهُ وَأَقَمْتَهُ لِلْحِينِ بِمَا أَتَى إِلَهُ مَحِبًّا لِلْبَشَرِ.</p>               |
| <p><i>Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.</i><br/>Woe is me! Now am I destroyed utterly, Hell cried out, and thus he spoke to Death: See, the man from Nazareth has shaken the lower world, and cutting open my belly He has called a lifeless corpse and raised it up.</p>  | <p>الْمَجْدُ لَكَ، يَا إِلَهَنَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.<br/>إِنَّ الْجَحِيمَ نَادَتْ الْمَوْتَ هَانِقَةً: وَيَحْيِ الْآنَ تَلَاشَيْتُ حَقًّا، هَا النَّاصِرِيُّ زَعَزَعَ أَسَافِلِي وَفَتَّتْ أَحْشَائِي لَمَا نَادَى مَيِّتًا فَاقَدَ النَّسَمَةَ وَأَقَامَهُ.</p>  |
| <p><i>Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.</i><br/>What is this madness that has seized you, O ye Jews? Why do ye disbelieve? How long will ye wander in falsehood? Ye see the dead man leap up when Christ calls him, and do ye still disbelieve in Christ? Truly ye are all children of darkness.</p>   | <p>الْمَجْدُ لَكَ، يَا إِلَهَنَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.<br/>أَيْنَ جَهْلُ الْعِبْرَانِيِّينَ؟ أَيْنَ عَدَمُ إِيمَانِهِمْ؟ إِلَى مَتَى هُمْ ضَالُّونَ؟ إِلَى مَتَى هُمْ نَعُولٌ؟ أَتَنْظُرُونَ الْمَيِّتَ طَافِرًا مَعَ الصَّوْتِ وَلَا تُؤْمِنُونَ بِالْمَسِيحِ؟ بِالْحَقِيقَةِ أَنْكُمْ بِأَجْمَعِكُمْ بَنُو الظُّلْمَةِ.</p>             |
| <p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i></p>  | <p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ.</p>  |

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| I acknowledge Thee as one of the Trinity, even though Thou art incarnate, and I worship Thee as one single Son, Who hast without seed taken flesh from the Theotokos, yet art glorified with the Father and the Spirit.   | إِنِّي أَعْرِفُكَ أَحَدَ الثَّالُوثِ وَلَوْ تَجَسَّدْتَ وَأَمَجِّدُكَ أَيُّهَا<br>الابْنُ الْمُتَجَسِّدُ الَّذِي بَرَعَ بِلا أَبِي مِنْ وَالِدَةٍ الْإِلَهَةِ الْبَتُولِ<br>فَأَنْتَ الْإِبْنُ الْوَحِيدُ الْمَمَجَّدُ مَعَ الْآبِ وَالرُّوحِ.  |
| <i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i><br>O strange and dread sight, foreseen by the prophets who proclaimed the truth: by divine providence the Virgin Theotokos conceived without seed and gave birth to God without corruption, remaining still a virgin after childbirth. | الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.<br>مَا أَعْزَبَ وَمَا أَرْهَبَ التَّدْبِيرَ الْإِلَهِيَّ الَّذِي تَقَدَّمَ الْأَنْبِيَاءُ<br>الصَّاقِدُونَ فَأُبْصَرُوهُ، وَهُوَ أَنْ بَتُولًا صَارَتْ وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ<br>وَحَمَلَتْ الْإِلَهَةَ بِلا أَبِي وَوَلَدَتْهُ بِلا فسادٍ وَلِبِثَتْ بَعْدَ الْوِلَادَةِ<br>عَذراءَ. |
| <b>Ode Four</b>   | <b>الأودية الرابعة</b>  |
| The sun's light was extinguished and the moon was halted in its course; Thou wast lifted, O Longsuffering Lord, upon the Cross, and with it Thou hast built Thy Church.   | إِنَّ الشَّمْسَ تَوَارَتْ وَالْقَمَرَ وَقَفَ فِي تَرْتِيهِ لَمَّا رُفِعْتَ<br>عَلَى عَوْدٍ يَا طَوِيلَ الْأَنَاةِ وَأَسَسْتَ عَلَيْهِ كَنِيسَتَكَ.  |
| <i>Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.</i><br>O Lord, Thou hast shed tears for Lazarus, showing that Thou art man; and Thou hast raised him from the dead, O Master, showing to the peoples that Thou art the Son of God.  | الْمَجْدُ لَكَ، يَا إِلَهَنَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.<br>يَا رَبُّ، دَمَعْتَ عَلَى لِعَازَرَ فَأَوْضَحْتَ أَنَّكَ إِنْسَانٌ<br>وَأَنْهَضْتَ الْمَيِّتَ فَأَعْلَنْتَ لِلشُّعُوبِ أَنَّكَ أَنْتَ ابْنُ اللَّهِ.  |
| <i>Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.</i><br>Lifeless, he heard Thy command, O Loving Savior: Lazarus, come forth; and bound with grave-clothes he leapt up at once, bearing witness to Thy power.  | الْمَجْدُ لَكَ، يَا إِلَهَنَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.<br>إِنَّ فَاقِدَ النَّسَمَةِ لَمَّا سَمِعَ أَمْرَكَ: يَا لِعَازَرَ هَلُمَّ خَارِجًا،<br>قَامَ لِلْحَالِ وَخَرَجَ بِالْأَكْفَانِ وَابْتَهَجَ مُبِينًا عَزَّةَ اقْتِدَارِكَ<br>أَيُّهَا الصَّالِحِ.  |
| <i>Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.</i><br>O Christ our God, Thou hast made the tears of Martha and Mary to cease; calling Lazarus, through Thine own authority Thou hast raised him by Thy voice, and he worshipped Thee.  | الْمَجْدُ لَكَ، يَا إِلَهَنَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.<br>أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهُ كَفَفْتَ دُمُوعَ مَرْيَمَ وَمَرْثَا لَمَّا نَادَيْتَ<br>لِعَازَرَ بِسُلْطَانِكَ الذَّاتِيِّ وَأَقَمْتَهُ بِكَلِمَةٍ، فَسَجَدَ لَكَ.   |
| <i>Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.</i><br>As man, Thou hast shed tears for Lazarus; as God, Thou hast raised him up. Thou hast asked, O Loving Lord: Where is he buried, dead these four days; thus confirming our faith in Thine Incarnation.   | الْمَجْدُ لَكَ، يَا إِلَهَنَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.<br>أَيُّهَا الصَّالِحُ بَكَيْتَ كإِنْسَانٍ عَلَى لِعَازَرَ وَأَنْهَضْتَهُ كإِلَهٍ،<br>فَسَأَلْتَ أَيْنَ دُفِنَ نُو الْأَرْبَعَةِ أَيَّامٍ مُحَقَّقًا تَجَسُّدَكَ.  |
| <i>Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.</i><br>Wishing in Thy love to reveal the meaning of Thy Passion and Thy Cross, Thou hast broken open the belly of Hell that never can be satisfied, and as God Thou hast raised up a man four days dead.  | الْمَجْدُ لَكَ، يَا إِلَهَنَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.<br>لَمَّا شِئْتَ أَنْ تُعَرِّفَ بِشَارَاتِ الْآمِكِ وَصَلِيكَ أَيُّهَا<br>الصَّالِحُ، مَرَّقْتَ بَطْنَ الْجَحِيمِ الْعَادِمَةِ الشَّبَعِ وَأَقَمْتَ ذَا<br>الْأَرْبَعَةِ الْأَيَّامِ بِمَا أَنْتَ إِلَهُ.  |
| <i>Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.</i><br>Who has ever known or heard of a man raised from the dead, when his corpse already stank? Elijah and Elisha raised the dead, yet not from the tomb or four days after death.   | الْمَجْدُ لَكَ، يَا إِلَهَنَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.<br>مَنْ أَبْصَرَ أَوْ مَنْ سَمِعَ أَنَّ إِنْسَانًا مَيِّتًا مُنْتِنًا قَدْ قَامَ؟<br>نَعَمْ، إِنَّ إِيلِيَّا وَأَلِيشَا أَقَامَا أَمْوَاتًا وَلَكِنْ لَا مِنَ الرَّمْسِ<br>وَلَا بَعْدَ الدَّفْنِ أَرْبَعَةَ أَيَّامٍ.   |



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| <p><i>Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.</i><br/>O Lord, we sing the praises of Thy might; O Christ, we sing the praises of Thy Passion: for through the one in Thy tender mercy Thou hast worked a miracle; and the other Thou hast as man accepted willingly for our salvation.</p> | <p>المَجْدُ لَكَ، يَا إِلَهَنَا، المَجْدُ لَكَ.<br/>نُسَبِّحُ اقْتِدَارَكَ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ لِأَنَّكَ صَنَعْتَ المُعْجِزَاتِ بِتَحَنُّنِكَ وَنَمَجِّدُ أَلَمَكَ الَّتِي اخْتَمَلْتَهَا بِتَدْبِيرِكَ الإِلَهِيِّ.</p>  |
| <p><i>Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.</i><br/>Thou art God and man, proving by Thine actions the true reality of both Thy natures. In the flesh Thou hast come to the tomb, O Word, and as God Thou hast raised up the man four days dead.</p>                                     | <p>المَجْدُ لَكَ، يَا إِلَهَنَا، المَجْدُ لَكَ.<br/>أَنْتَ إِلَهٌ وَإِنْسَانٌ، فَلِكَيْ تُحَقِّقَ الأَسْمَاءَ بالأَفْعَالِ حَضَرْتَ إِلَى القَبْرِ بالجَسَدِ أَيُّهَا الكَلِمَةُ، وَأَقَمْتَ ذَا الأَرْبَعَةِ الأَيَّامِ كِإِلَهٍ.</p>                                    |
| <p><i>Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.</i><br/>The Jews were amazed, O Master, when they saw dead Lazarus rising from the tomb at Thy voice; yet still they believed not in Thy miracles.</p>   | <p>المَجْدُ لَكَ، يَا إِلَهَنَا، المَجْدُ لَكَ.<br/>أَيُّهَا السَّيِّدُ، إِنَّ مُحَافِلِ اليَهُودِ دَهَشُوا لَمَّا نَظَرُوا لِعَازِرِ المَيِّتِ نَاهِضًا مِنَ القَبْرِ مَعَ صَوْتِكَ، لَكِنَّهُمْ لَبِثُوا غَيْرَ مُؤْمِنِينَ بِمُعْجِزَاتِكَ.</p>                        |
| <p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i><br/>Without beginning hast Thou shone forth from Thy Father as one of the Trinity, O Savior; and within time Thou hast come forth from the Spirit, taking flesh in the Virgin's womb, O transcendent God.</p>      | <p>المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ القُدْسِ.<br/>أَيُّهَا المَخْلُصُ، أَشْرَقْتَ بِلا زَمَنِ مِنَ أَبِيكَ بِمَا أَنْتَ أَحَدُ الثَّالُوثِ وَأَنْتَيْتَ فِي زَمَنِ بِالرُّوحِ مُتَّخِذًا جَسَدًا مِنَ البَتُولِ أَيُّهَا الفَائِقُ الجَوْهَرِ.</p>                    |
| <p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i><br/>The Theotokos conceived without seed and gave birth without suffering corruption. For, bringing forth these wonders to pass, God emptied Himself that He might be united to us.</p>   | <p>الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.<br/>إِنَّ حَبْلَ وَالِدَةِ الإِلَهِ تَمَّ بِلا رَجُلٍ وَميلادها الرَّبُّ بِلا أَلَمٍ لِأَنَّ الإِلَهَ صَنَعَ فِي الحَالِينِ مُعْجِزَةً وَأَفْرَغَ ذَاتَهُ لِيَتَّحِدَ بِنَا.</p>                          |
| <p style="text-align: center;"><b>Ode Five</b></p>  | <p style="text-align: center;"><b>الأودية الخامسة</b></p>   |
| <p>Give us Thy peace, O Son of God, for we know no other God save Thee. We call upon Thy Name, for Thou art God of the living and the dead.</p>   | <p>أَعْطِنَا سَلَامَكَ يَا ابْنَ اللهِ لِأَنَّنا لا نَعْرِفُ إِلَهًا سِوَاكَ وَبِاسْمِكَ نُسَمِّي لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ إِلَهُ الأَحْيَاءِ والأَمْواتِ.</p>  |
| <p><i>Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.</i><br/>Since, O Lord, Thou art Life and true Light, Thou hast called dead Lazarus and raised him up, for in Thy power Thou hast shown to all that Thou art God of the living and the dead.</p>  | <p>المَجْدُ لَكَ، يَا إِلَهَنَا، المَجْدُ لَكَ.<br/>أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ، مِنْ حَيْثُ أَنْتَ الحَيَاةُ والنُّورُ الحَقِيقِيُّ، نَادَيْتَ لِعَازِرِ المَيِّتِ وَأَنْهَضْتَهُ لِأَنَّكَ أَعْلَنْتَ لِلجَمِيعِ أَيُّهَا المَقْتَدِرُ أَنْتَ إِلَهُ الأَحْيَاءِ والأَمْواتِ.</p> |
| <p><i>Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.</i><br/>Hell, that had received so many, was unable to resist Thy sovereign command, O Jesus; but trembling, it surrendered Lazarus, four days dead, yet brought up to life by Thy voice.</p>  | <p>المَجْدُ لَكَ، يَا إِلَهَنَا، المَجْدُ لَكَ.<br/>يَا يَسُوعُ إِنَّ الجَحِيمَ الَّتِي تَقَبَّلَتْ كَثِيرِينَ لَمْ تَحْتَمِلْ أَمْرَكَ الَّذِي لا يُقاوِمُ فَارْتَعَدَتْ وَمَعَ صَوْتِكَ رَدَّتْ لِعَازِرِ ذَا الأَرْبَعَةِ الأَيَّامِ حَيًّا لا مَيِّتًا.</p>           |
| <p><i>Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.</i><br/>Joining dust to spirit, O Word, by Thy word in the beginning, Thou hast breathed into the clay a living soul. And now, by Thy word, Thou hast raised up Thy friend from corruption and from the depths of the earth.</p>             | <p>المَجْدُ لَكَ، يَا إِلَهَنَا، المَجْدُ لَكَ.<br/>أَيُّهَا الكَلِمَةُ يَا مَنْ جَمَعَ التُّرابَ مَعَ الرُّوحِ بِكَلِمَتِهِ وَنَفَخَ فِي الطِّينِ قَدِيمًا نَسَمَةَ حَيَاةٍ، لَقَدْ أَنْهَضْتَ الآنَ أَيُّضًا صَدِيقَكَ بِكَلِمَتِكَ مِنَ الفَسَادِ والجَحِيمِ.</p>      |
| <p><i>Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.</i></p>  | <p>المَجْدُ لَكَ، يَا إِلَهَنَا، المَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>   |

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| None can withstand Thy behest, O Lord, for when Thou hast called dead Lazarus, though lifeless, he arose at once, and though his feet were bound, he walked.  | أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ لَمْ يُعَاوِمَ أَحَدٌ إِشَارَتَكَ الْبَيْتَةَ لِأَنَّكَ لَمَّا نَادَيْتَ لِعَازِرَ الْمَيِّتِ نَهَضَ لِلْحَالِ وَمَشَى عَلَى قَدَمَيْهِ حَامِلًا اللَّفَافِيفَ.  |
| <i>Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.</i><br>O folly of the Jews! O blindness of the enemy! Who hast ever known a corpse raised from the grave? Once Elijah raised the dead, yet not from the tomb or four days after death.  | الْمَجْدُ لَكَ، يَا إِلَهَنَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.<br>يَا لَجَهْلِ الْيَهُودِ! مَنْ أَبْصَرَ مَيِّتًا نَاهِضًا مِنَ الْقَبْرِ؟ إِنَّ إِيلِيَّا أَقَامَ فِي الْقَدِيمِ مَيِّتًا لَكِنْ لَا مِنْ رَمْسٍ وَلَا ذَا أَرْبَعَةِ أَيَّامٍ.   |
| <i>Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.</i><br>There is none like Thee, O Forbearing Lord. Thou doest all things for our sake as God, and Thou sufferest as man. Make us all partakers of Thy Kingdom, at the prayers of Lazarus.   | الْمَجْدُ لَكَ، يَا إِلَهَنَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.<br>أَيُّهَا الطَّوِيلُ الْأَنَاةِ غَيْرِ الْمَحْدُودِ الصَّانِعُ كُلِّ شَيْءٍ لِأَجْلِنَا كَالِهِ وَالْمُتَأَلِّمُ كَانِسَانَ، إِجْعَلْنَا كَافَةً مُشَارِكِينَ فِي مَلَكُوتِكَ بِشَفَاعَةِ لِعَازِرَ.  |
| <i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i><br>O Trinity Who wast before all things began, Father Almighty, Son and Holy Spirit, coeternal and equal in honor, Holy Unity in three Persons: save us children of Adam who with faith sing Thy praises. | الْمَجْدُ لِلْأَبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ.<br>أَيُّهَا الثَّلَاثُ الْكَائِنُ قَبْلَ الْأَزْلِ، الْوَاحِدُ فِي الْكِرَامَةِ وَالْأَزَلِيَّةِ، الْآبُ الصَّابِطُ الْكُلُّ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدْسُ الْوَحْدَانِيَّةُ الْقُدُوسَةُ الْمُتَلْتَمَةُ الْأَقَانِيمِ، خَلَصَ أَبْنَاءَ آدَمَ الْمَسْبُوحِينَ لَكَ بِإِيمَانٍ. |
| <i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i><br>Thine undefiled womb was sanctified, O pure Virgin, by the transcendent God Who took flesh from it: He is adorned as one of the Trinity, the Word from the Father, one God with the Spirit.                         | الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.<br>أَيُّهَا الْعِذْرَاءُ، إِنَّ الْإِلَهَ كَلِمَةَ الْآبِ الْفَائِقَ الْأُلُوهَةَ الْمَسْجُودَ لَهُ بِثَالُوثٍ مَعَ الْآبِ وَالرُّوحِ اتَّخَذَ جَسَدًا مِنْكَ يَا كَامِلَةَ الْقِدَاسَةِ.  |
| <b>Ode Six</b>  | <b>الأودية السادسة</b>   |
| Thou hast cast me, O Savior, into the deep waters of the sea; yet Thou hast saved me from the servitude of death and loosed the bonds of my transgressions.   | أَيُّهَا الْمُخْلِصُ طَرَحْتَنِي فِي عُمُقِ قَلْبِ الْبَحْرِ وَخَلَصْتَنِي مِنْ عُبُودِيَّةِ الْمَوْتِ، وَخَلَّتْ رِبَاطَاتِ مَعَاصِي.   |
| <i>Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.</i><br>Thou knowest all things, yet hast asked where I was buried. As man by nature, Thou hast wept for me, O Savior, and Thou hast raised me from the dead by Thy command.   | الْمَجْدُ لَكَ، يَا إِلَهَنَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.<br>أَيُّهَا الْمُخْلِصُ الْعَلِيمُ بِكُلِّ شَيْءٍ سَأَلْتَ أَيْنَ أَنَا وَدَمَعْتَ عَلَيَّ كَانِسَانَ بِالطَّبِيعَةِ، وَبِأَمْرِكَ أَنْهَضْتَنِي أَنَا الْمَيِّتَ.  |
| <i>Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.</i><br>'Thou hast called me from the lowest depths of Hell, O Savior,' cried Lazarus to Thee when Thou hast set him free from Hell; 'and Thou hast raised me from the dead by Thy command.'   | الْمَجْدُ لَكَ، يَا إِلَهَنَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.<br>أَيُّهَا الْمُخْلِصُ إِنَّ لِعَازِرَ يَهْتَفُ لَكَ يَا مَقْوِضَ الْجَحِيمِ قَائِلًا: إِنَّكَ نَادَيْتَنِي مِنَ الْجَحِيمِ السُّفْلَى وَبِأَمْرِكَ أَنْهَضْتَنِي أَنَا الْمَيِّتَ.  |
| <i>Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.</i><br>Thou hast clothed me in a body of clay, O Savior, and breathed life into me, and I beheld Thy light; and Thou hast raised me from the dead by Thy command.   | الْمَجْدُ لَكَ، يَا إِلَهَنَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.<br>أَيُّهَا الْمُخْلِصُ سَرَبَلْتَنِي بِالْجِسْمِ التُّرَابِيِّ وَنَفَخْتَ فِيَّ حَيَاةً فَأَبْصَرْتُ نوركَ وَبِأَمْرِكَ أَنْهَضْتَنِي أَنَا الْمَيِّتَ.  |
| <i>Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.</i>   | الْمَجْدُ لَكَ، يَا إِلَهَنَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.   |

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| Thou hast breathed life into my flesh, O Savior, when there was no breath within it; Thou hast bound it fast with bones and sinews, and Thou hast raised me from the dead by Thy command.  | أَيُّهَا الْمُخْلِصُ أَنْتَ وَهَبْتَ نَفْسًا لِحَسَدِي الْفَاقِدِ النَّسْمَةَ<br>وَشَدَّدْتَنِي بِعِظَامٍ وَأَعْصَابٍ وَبِأَمْرِكَ أَنْهَضْتَنِي أَنَا<br>الْمَيِّتَ.   |
| <i>Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.</i><br>Thou hast broken open the all-devouring belly of Hell and snatched me out, O Savior, by Thy power; and Thou hast raised me from the dead by Thy command.  | الْمَجْدُ لَكَ، يَا إِلَهَنَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.<br>أَيُّهَا الْمُخْلِصُ مَزَّقْتَ جَوْفَ الْحَجِيمِ الْمُتْبَلِّغَةِ الْجَمِيعِ<br>فَاخْتَطَفْتَنِي مِنْهَا بِاقتدارِكَ وبِأَمْرِكَ أَنْهَضْتَنِي أَنَا الْمَيِّتَ.  |
| <i>Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.</i><br>Thou hast clothed Thyself in all my human nature, O Savior, and hast kept pure in childbirth the undefiled womb from which Thou camest forth incarnate, being one of the Trinity.   | الْمَجْدُ لَكَ، يَا إِلَهَنَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.<br>أَيُّهَا الْمُخْلِصُ لَبَسْتَ عَجْنَتِي كُلَّهَا وَحَفِظْتَ أَمَّاكَ الطَّاهِرَةَ<br>عِذْرَاءَ، وَأَتَيْتَ مِنْهَا مُتَجَسِّدًا بِمَا أَنْكَ أَعَدُّ التَّالُوثَ.   |
| <i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i><br>O Holy Trinity, I glorify Thy compassion, and with the angels I sing the thrice-holy hymn: have mercy on the souls of us who praise Thee.   | الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ.<br>أَمَجْدٌ حُنُوكَ أَيُّهَا التَّالُوثُ الْقُدُّوسُ وَأُنشِدُ التَّسْبِيحَ<br>الْمُتَلَثِّ التَّقْدِيسِ مَعَ الْمَلَائِكَةِ، فَارْحَمْ نَفُوسَ مُسَبِّحِيكَ.  |
| <i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i><br>O marvelous wonder! The Word entered Thine undefiled womb, pure Virgin Mother, yet preserved it virgin after childbirth.   | الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.<br>يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ إِنَّ الْكَلِمَةَ وَلَجَ فِي بَطْنِكَ الطَّاهِرِ وَحَفِظَكَ<br>عِذْرَاءَ بَعْدَ الْوِلَادَةِ. فَيَا لِلْمُعْجِزَةِ الْعَرَبِيَّةِ حَقًّا.   |
| <b>Ode Seven</b>   | <b>الأودية السابعة</b>  |
| The fire, O Savior, did not touch or trouble Thy children in the furnace. Then with one voice the three sang Thy praise and blessed Thee, saying: O God of our Fathers, blessed art Thou.  | يَا مُخْلِصُ إِنَّ نَارَ الْأَتُونِ لَمْ تَمَسَّ فِتْيَانَكَ وَلَا أَرَعَجْتَهُمْ،<br>حِينَئِذٍ سَبَّحَ ثَلَاثَتُهُمْ كَمَنْ فَمِ وَاحِدٍ قَائِلِينَ: مُبَارَكَ أَنْتَ<br>يَا إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا.   |
| <i>Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.</i><br>O Savior Who lovest mankind, Thou hast wept over the dead, in this way showing to all the peoples that, being God, Thou hast become man for our sakes; and, shedding tears by Thine own choice, Thou hast given us proof of Thy heartfelt love. | الْمَجْدُ لَكَ، يَا إِلَهَنَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.<br>أَيُّهَا الْمُخْلِصُ الْمُحِبُّ الْبَشَرَ بَكَيتَ عَلَى مَيِّتٍ لِكَي تُوَضِّحَ<br>لِلشُّعُوبِ أَنَّكَ عَلَى كَوْنِكَ إِلَهًا ظَهَرْتَ لِأَجْلِنَا إِنْسَانًا وَبَكَيتَ<br>بِاخْتِيَارِكَ، فَوَضَعْتَ لَنَا رُسُومَ الْمَحَبَّةِ الْخَالِصَةِ.  |
| <i>Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.</i><br>When Lazarus, four days dead, heard Thy voice below, O Savior, he rose up and sang Thy praises, crying aloud joyfully: Thou art my God and Maker; I glorify and worship Thee, for Thou hast raised me up.                                       | الْمَجْدُ لَكَ، يَا إِلَهَنَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.<br>أَيُّهَا الْمُخْلِصُ إِنَّ لِعَازَرَ ذَا الْأَرْبَعَةِ الْأَيَّامِ لَمَّا سَمِعَ<br>صَوْتَكَ مِنْ أَسْفَلِ الْحَجِيمِ نَهَضَ وَسَبَّحَكَ هَاتِفًا بِسُرُورٍ:<br>أَنْتَ رَبِّي وَخَالِقِي وَلَكَ أَسْجُدُ وَأَسْبِّحُ يَا مُنْهَضِي  |
| <i>Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.</i><br>Though I lie in bonds, O Savior, Lazarus cried from below to Thee his Deliverer, yet shall I not remain forever in the depth of Hell, if Thou wilt only call to me, 'Lazarus, come out;' for Thou art my Light and my Life.                     | الْمَجْدُ لَكَ، يَا إِلَهَنَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.<br>أَيُّهَا الْمُخْلِصُ إِنَّ لِعَازَرَ هَتَفَ مِنْ أَسْفَلِ الْحَجِيمِ قَائِلًا:<br>يَا مُنْقِذِي لِنِّينِ كُنْتُ مُقَيَّدًا بِالْأَغْلَالِ فَلَا أَلْبَسْتُ فِي جَوْفِ<br>الْحَجِيمِ الْبَتَّةَ عِنْدَمَا تُنَادِينِي: يَا لِعَازَرَ هَلُمَّ خَارِجًا لِأَنَّكَ<br>أَنْتَ نُورِي وَحَيَاتِي. |
| <i>Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.</i>  | الْمَجْدُ لَكَ، يَا إِلَهَنَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.  |

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| <p>I implore thee, Lazarus, said Hell, Rise up, depart quickly from my bonds and be gone. It is better for me to lament bitterly for the loss of one, rather than of all those whom I swallowed in my hunger.</p>  | <p>إِنَّ الْجَحِيمَ قَالَتْ: يَا لِعَازِرُ أَلْتَمَسُ مِنْكَ أَنْ قُمْ وَاخْرُجْ مِنْ سُجُونِي سَرِيعًا فَالْأَفْضَلُ لِي أَنْ أَنْوَحَ بِمَرَارَةٍ عَلَى وَاحِدٍ نُرْعَ مَيِّ مِنْ أَنْ أُنْدَبَ جَمِيعَ الَّذِينَ جُعْتُ قَبْلًا فَابْتَلَعْتُهُمْ.</p>  |
| <p><i>Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.</i><br/>Why dost thou delay, Lazarus? cried Hell. Thy Friend stands calling to thee: 'Come out.' Go, then, and I too shall feel relief. For since I swallowed thee, all other food is loathsome to me.</p>  | <p>الْمَجْدُ لَكَ، يَا إِلَهَنَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.<br/>إِنَّ الْجَحِيمَ قَالَتْ: لِمَاذَا تُبْطِئُ يَا لِعَازِرُ؟ صَدِيقُكَ وَاقِفْ خَارِجًا يَدْعُوكَ فَاخْرُجْ لِأَجْدٍ أَنَا أَيْضًا رَاحَةً، لِأَتِي بَعْدَ أَنْ أَكَلْتُكَ آلَ بَيْتِي الْغِذَاءَ إِلَى الْإِسْتِفْرَاقِ.</p>  |
| <p><i>Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.</i><br/>O Lazarus, why dost thou not rise up swiftly? cried Hell below, lamenting. Why dost thou not run straightway from this place? Lest Christ take prisoner the others, after raising thee.</p>   | <p>الْمَجْدُ لَكَ، يَا إِلَهَنَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.<br/>إِنَّ الْجَحِيمَ صَرَخَتْ مِنْ أَسْفَلٍ نَاحِبَةً: يَا لِعَازِرُ لِمَ لَا تَنْهَضُ سَرِيعًا؟ لِمَ لَا تَقُومُ مِنْ هَهُنَا مُسْتَعْجِلًا حَتَّى إِنَّ الْمَسِيحَ بِإِنهَاضِهِ إِلَيْكَ لَا يَسْتَرِدُّ مَنِّي كَثِيرِينَ.</p>  |
| <p><i>Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.</i><br/>Thou art magnified, O Master Christ, through the many miracles Thou hast performed. For Thou hast given light to the blind and opened the ears of the deaf by a word; and, calling Thy friend Lazarus, as God Thou hast raised him from the dead.</p> | <p>الْمَجْدُ لَكَ، يَا إِلَهَنَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.<br/>أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ السَّيِّدُ صِرْتِ عَجِيبًا بِاجْتِرَاحِكَ حِينَنْدِ آيَاتٍ كَثِيرَةٍ. لِأَنَّكَ وَهَبْتَ بِكَلِمَتِكَ لِلْعَمِيَانِ نُورًا وَفَتَحْتَ آذَانَ الصُّمِّ، وَنَادَيْتَ صَدِيقَكَ لِعَازِرَ فَأَقَمْتَهُ مِنَ الْأَمْوَاتِ بِمَا أَنَّكَ الْإِلَهُ.</p> |
| <p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i><br/>Let us sing praises to the Trinity, glorifying the eternal Father, the Son and the Spirit of righteousness, one single Essence that we magnify in threefold song: Holy, Holy, Holy art Thou, O Trinity.</p>                     | <p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.<br/>لِنُسَبِّحَ تَسْبِيحًا ثَالوثيًا مُمَجِّدِينَ آبَا أَوْلِيًّا وَابْنًا وَرُوحًا مُسْتَقِيمًا جَوْهَرًا وَاحِدًا مُوَحَّدًا فَلِنُسَبِّحُهُ بِتَثْلِيثِ هَاتِقِينَ: قُدُّوسٌ قُدُّوسٌ قُدُّوسٌ أَنْتَ أَيُّهَا الثَّالُوثِ.</p>                                       |
| <p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i><br/>We glorify Thee, O Christ, as one of the Trinity. Without changing, Thou wast made flesh from the Virgin, and hast endured all things as man, O Jesus; but, though united with us, Thou wast not divided from the Father's nature.</p>       | <p>الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.<br/>نُحَمِّدُكَ يَا يَسُوعَ الْمَسِيحَ كَأَحَدِ الثَّالُوثِ لِأَنَّكَ تَجَسَّدْتَ مِنَ الْبُتُولِ وَلِبِثْتَ إِلَيْهَا وَتَقَبَّلْتَ كُلَّ مَا يَخْتَصُّ بِالْإِنْسَانِ وَلَمْ تَفَارِقِ الطَّبِيعَةَ الْوَالِدِيَّةَ وَلَوْ اتَّحَدْتَ بِنَا.</p>          |
| <p style="text-align: center;"><b>Ode Eight</b></p>  | <p style="text-align: center;"><b>الأودية الثامنة</b></p>  |
| <p>O heaven of heavens and the waters that are above the heavens, bless and praise the Lord.</p>   | <p>سَبِّحِي يَا سَمَاءَ السَّمَاوَاتِ وَيَا أَيُّهَا الْمَاءُ الَّذِي فَوْقَ السَّمَاوَاتِ وَبَارِكِي الرَّبَّ.</p>  |
| <p><i>Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.</i><br/>The Maker, Who upholds all things, came to Bethany in his compassion, to raise Lazarus.</p>   | <p>الْمَجْدُ لَكَ، يَا إِلَهَنَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.<br/>إِنَّ خَالِقَ الْجَمِيعِ وَضَابِطَهُمْ وَافِي بَجُنُودِهِ إِلَى بَيْتِ عَنِيَا لِيُنْهَضَ لِعَازِرَ.</p>   |
| <p><i>Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.</i><br/>Four days dead, already stinking, bound in grave-clothes, lacking the breath of life, at Thy call, O Lord, Lazarus leapt up endued with life.</p>   | <p>الْمَجْدُ لَكَ، يَا إِلَهَنَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.<br/>إِنَّ الْمُنْتَنَ ذَا الْأَرْبَعَةِ الْأَيَّامِ الْمَرْبُوطَ بِاللَّفَائِظِ، الْفَاقِدَ النَّسْمَةَ طَفَرَ مُبْتَهَجًا لِاسْتِعَادَةِ النَّسْمَةِ لَمَّا نَادَيْتَهُ يَا رَبَّ.</p>  |
| <p><i>Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.</i></p>   | <p>الْمَجْدُ لَكَ، يَا إِلَهَنَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>  |

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| The Jewish people, seeing the dead man rise at Thy command, O Christ, gnashed their teeth in fury.   | أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ إِنَّ الْفَرِيسِيِّينَ لَمَّا شَاهَدُوا الْمَيِّتَ نَاهِضًا بِأَمْرِكَ ذَابُوا قَهْرًا.  |
| <i>Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.</i><br>O Jews, the Light shines round you, but ye still remain in darkness. Why do ye doubt the resurrection of Lazarus? It is the work of Christ.   | الْمَجْدُ لَكَ، يَا إِلَهَنَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.<br>يَا أَيُّهَا الْفَرِيسِيُّونَ لِمَاذَا لَا تُؤْمِنُونَ بِقِيَامَةِ لِعَازَرَ؟ إِنَّ هَذِهِ الْمُعْجِزَةُ صَنَعَهَا الْمَسِيحُ.   |
| <i>Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.</i><br>Rejoice, Zion, and sing praises to the Giver of Life, Who by His word has raised Lazarus from the tomb.   | الْمَجْدُ لَكَ، يَا إِلَهَنَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.<br>لِتَفْرَحْ صِهْيُونُ وَتُسَبِّحْ وَاهِبِ الْحَيَاةِ الَّذِي أَقَامَ لِعَازَرَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ بِكَلِمَةٍ.   |
| <i>Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.</i><br>The heavenly hosts and men on earth sang Thy praises, O my Savior, for Thou hast raised Lazarus.  | الْمَجْدُ لَكَ، يَا إِلَهَنَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.<br>إِنَّ جُنُودَ السَّمَاوَاتِ وَأَجْنَاسَ النَّبَشْرِ سَبَّحُوكَ يَا مَخْلُصِي لِأَنَّكَ أَقَمْتَ لِعَازَرَ.   |
| <i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i><br>I glorify and praise Father, Son and Holy Spirit, and with never-silent voice I cry: O Thrice-Holy, glory to Thee.  | الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ.<br>أَمَجِّدُ الآبَ مَعَ الْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ، وَأَهْتَفُ بِتَسَابِيحٍ لَا تَصْمُتُ: أَيُّهَا الْمُتَلَثِّمُ التَّقْدِيسِ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.  |
| <i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i><br>I bless and worship Thee, born from the Virgin, yet never parted from the throne of Thy holy glory.  | الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.<br>لَكَ أَسْجُدُ وَأُبَارِكُ أَنْتَ الَّذِي وُلِدْتَ مِنَ الْبَتُولِ وَلَمْ يَنْفَصِلْ عَن عَرْشِ مَجْدِهِ الْأَقْدَسِ.   |
| <b>Ode Nine</b>  | <b>الأودية التاسعة</b>   |
| He has showed strength with His arm; He has put down the mighty from their seats and exalted the humble, for He is the God of Israel. The Dayspring from on High has visited us and guided us into the way of peace.   | إِنَّ إِلَهَ إِسْرَائِيلَ صَنَعَ عَزًّا بِسَاعِدِهِ وَحَطَّ الْمُقْتَدِرِينَ عَنِ الْكِرَاسِيِّ وَرَفَعَ الْمُتَوَاضِعِينَ. فِيهَذِهِ الْعِظَائِمِ أَفْتَقَدْنَا الْمَشْرِقَ مِنَ الْعُلُوِّ وَقَوْمَ أَرْجُلْنَا فِي طَرِيقِ السَّلَامَةِ.  |
| <i>Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.</i><br>Let Bethany sing with us in praise of the miracle, for there the Creator wept for Lazarus in accordance with the law of nature and the flesh. Then, making Martha's tears to cease and changing Mary's grief to joy, Christ raised him from the dead. | الْمَجْدُ لَكَ، يَا إِلَهَنَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.<br>لِتُسَبِّحْ مَعَنَا بَيْتَ عَنِيَا لِلْمُعْجِزَةِ لِأَنَّ الْخَالِقَ بَكَى فِيهَا بِمَوْجِبِ طَبِيعَةِ الْجَسَدِ لَمَّا أَقَامَ لِعَازَرَ، وَحَوَّلَ دُمُوعَ مَرْيَمَ وَمَرْتَا وَأَنْتَحَابَهُمَا إِلَى فَرَحٍ بِإِنْهَاضِهِ الْمَيِّتِ.                  |
| <i>Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.</i><br>To confirm men's faith in Thy Resurrection, O Word, Thou hast called Lazarus from the tomb and as God hast raised him up, to show the peoples that Thou art both God and man in very truth, Who dost raise up the temple of Thy body.                 | الْمَجْدُ لَكَ، يَا إِلَهَنَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.<br>أَيُّهَا الْكَلِمَةُ لَقَدْ اسْتَدْعَيْتَ لِعَازَرَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ مُحَقِّقًا قِيَامَتَكَ وَقِيَامَتَنَا مَعَكَ وَأَقَمْتَهُ بِمَا أَنَّكَ إِلَهٌ لَكِي تُظَهِّرُ لِلشُّعُوبِ أَنَّكَ بِالْحَقِيقَةِ إِلَهٌ وَإِنْسَانٌ مَعًا وَتُقِيمُ هَيْكَلَ جَسَدِكَ. |
| <i>Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.</i><br>Shaking the gates and iron bars, Thou hast made Hell tremble at Thy voice. Hell and Death were filled with fear, O Savior, seeing Lazarus their prisoner brought to life by Thy word and rising from the tomb.  | الْمَجْدُ لَكَ، يَا إِلَهَنَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.<br>أَيُّهَا الْمُخَلِّصُ زَعَزَعْتَ الْأَمْخَالَ الْحَدِيدِيَّةَ الْقَدِيمَةَ، وَأَرَعَبْتَ الْجَحِيمَ بِصَوْتِكَ فَارْتَعَدَ مَعَهَا الْمَوْتُ أَيْضًا لَمَّا أَبْصَرَ لِعَازَرَ أُسِيرَهُمَا مُتَنَقِّسًا بِأَمْرِكَ وَنَاهِضًا.                            |

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| <p><i>Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.</i><br/>All were dismayed to see Thee, Savior, weeping over dead Lazarus, and in their misery they said: Behold how He loves him. Then Thou hast straightway called him, and at Thy command the dead man rose, delivered from corruption.</p>   | <p>الْمَجْدُ لَكَ، يَا إِلَهَنَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.<br/>دَهَشَ الْجَمِيعُ لَمَّا شَاهَدُوا أَنَّهَا الْمُخْلِصُ بَاكِيًا عَلَى لِعَازِرَ الْمَيِّتِ، وَقَالَ مُنَاوِئُوكَ أَنْظِرُوا كَمَ كَانَ يُحِبُّهُ. فَلِلْحَالِ نَادَيْتَهُ فَنَهَضَ الْعَاذِمَ النَّسَمَةَ وَنَجَا مِنَ الْفَسَادِ بِأَمْرِكَ.</p>  |
| <p><i>Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.</i><br/>The gates were shaken and the bars were shattered, and the bonds which held the dead man were loosed. When Christ spoke in power, Hell groaned bitterly and cried aloud: Woe is me! What and whence is this voice that brings the dead to life?</p>                                   | <p>الْمَجْدُ لَكَ، يَا إِلَهَنَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.<br/>إِنَّ الْأَبْوَابَ تَزَلْزَلَتْ وَالْأَمْخَالَ انْسَحَقَتْ وَقِيودَ الْمَيِّتِ انْحَلَّتْ، وَالْجَحِيمَ مِنْ عَظْمَةِ صَوْتِ الْمَسِيحِ تَنَهَّدَتْ بِمِرَارَةٍ وَصَرَخَتْ: وَيْلِي! مَاذَا وَمِنْ أَيْنَ هَذَا الصَّوْتُ الَّذِي يُحْيِي الْأَمْوَاتَ؟</p>   |
| <p><i>Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.</i><br/>Rise up, obedient to the voice of thy Friend outside, calling thee. This is He Who raised the dead of old: for when Elijah and Elisha brought the dead to life, He it was that spoke and acted through them.</p>  | <p>الْمَجْدُ لَكَ، يَا إِلَهَنَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.<br/>أُخْرِجْ مِنْ هَهُنَا يَا لِعَازِرُ وَامْتَلِ الْأَمْرَ لِأَنَّ صَدِيقَكَ خَارِجًا يُنَادِيكَ. هَذَا هُوَ الَّذِي أَقَامَ الْأَمْوَاتَ قَدِيمًا لِأَنَّ إِبِلِيَّا وَأَلِيشَعَ أَقَامَا أَمْوَاتًا، لَكِنَّ هَذَا هُوَ الْمُتَكَلِّمُ وَالْفَاعِلُ بِهِمَا.</p>   |
| <p><i>Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.</i><br/>O Word and Savior, we sing the praises of Thy surpassing power; for, by Thy word, as Creator of all things, Thou hast raised from the depths dead Lazarus with his bones and sinews, as Thou hast raised the widow's son from the bier.</p>   | <p>الْمَجْدُ لَكَ، يَا إِلَهَنَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.<br/>نُسَبِّحُ قُوَّتَكَ الَّتِي لَا قِيَاسَ لَهَا أَيُّهَا الْكَلِمَةُ، لِأَنَّكَ بِكَلِمَتِكَ أَقَمْتَ الْمَيِّتَ بِعِظَامٍ وَأَعْصَابٍ بِمَا أَنَّكَ جَابِلُ جَمِيعِ بَنِي الْبَشَرِ، وَأَنْهَضْتَهُ أَيُّهَا الْمُخْلِصُ مِنَ الْجَحِيمِ كَمَا أَنْهَضْتَ ابْنَ الْأَرْمَلَةِ الْمَحْمُولَ عَلَى النَّعْشِ.</p>                          |
| <p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i><br/>Most Holy Trinity, O God the Eternal Father, O Coeternal Son and Word of God, O Holy Spirit of God, Loving Comforter; one Light of the Threefold Sun, Consubstantial Essence, one God and Lord, take pity on the world.</p>                                     | <p>الْمَجْدُ لِلْأَبِ وَالْابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ.<br/>أَيُّهَا الثَّلَاثُ الْكَامِلُ الْقِدَاسَةِ الْأَبُ الْإِلَهُ الَّذِي لَا بَدَأَ لَهُ، وَالْابْنُ الْكَلِمَةُ الْإِلَهِيُّ الْوَاحِدُ مَعَهُ فِي الْأَرْزَلِيَّةِ، وَرُوحُ اللَّهِ الْقُدُّوسُ الْمُعَزِّي الصَّالِحُ، أَيُّهَا النُّورُ الْوَاحِدُ فِي الطَّبِيعَةِ الْإِلَهُ وَالرَّبُّ الْوَاحِدُ، إِزَأْفْ بِالْعَالَمِ.</p> |
| <p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i><br/>O Jesus, Who hast made all things in wisdom, Thou hast clothed Thyself in my whole nature, taken from the Virgin, yet forever Thou remainest wholly in the bosom of the Father; and Thou hast, as God, sent down Thy Holy Spirit on Thy flock: cover us with Thy shadow.</p> | <p>الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.<br/>يَا يَسُوعَ الَّذِي صَنَعَ الْجَمِيعَ بِحِكْمَةٍ وَلَبَسَنِي بِجَمَلَتِي عِنْدَمَا تَأَنَسَ مِنَ الْبَتُولِ وَلَمْ يَزَلْ كُلُّهُ فِي حُضْنِ الْآبِ، أَنْزَلَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ رُوحَ قُدْسِكَ عَلَى شَعْبِكَ وَظَلَّلَهُ بِمَا أَنَّكَ الْإِلَهُ.</p>   |
| <p><b>THEOTOKION</b></p>   | <p><b>والذِّبَّة</b></p>  |
| <p><b>Reader:</b> It is truly meet to bless thee O Theotokos, who art ever-blessed and all-blameless, and the mother of our God. 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.</p>                  | <p><b>القارئ:</b> بواجب الاستهالِ حَقًّا نَعْبِطُ وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهُ الدَّائِمَةَ الطُّوبَى الْبَرِيئَةَ مِنْ كُلِّ الْعُيُوبِ أُمَّ إِلَهَنَا. يَا مَنْ هِيَ أَكْرَمُ مِنَ الشَّارُوبِيمِ وَأَرْفَعُ مَجْدًا بَغَيْرِ قِيَاسٍ مِنَ السِّيرَافِيمِ. الَّتِي بَغَيْرِ فَسَادٍ وَوَلَدَتْ كَلِمَةَ اللَّهِ، وَهِيَ حَقًّا وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهُ إِيَّاكَ نُعْظِمُ.</p>                           |

| THE TRISAGION PRAYERS   | صلاة التريصاجيون  |
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| <b>People:</b> Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: Have mercy on us. ( <i>thrice</i> )  | الشعب: قُدُوسُ اللهُ، قُدُوسُ القُوَى، قُدُوسُ الذي لا يَمُوتُ، اِرْحَمْنَا. (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 والروحِ القُدُسِ. الآنَ وكلَّ أوانٍ وإلَى دَهْرِ الداهِرِينَ. آمين.   |
| 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.   | أيُّها الثالوثُ القدوسُ، اِرْحَمْنَا. يا رَبُّ اغْفِرْ حَطَايانا. يا سَيِّدُ تَجاوزُ عَن سَيِّئاتِنا. يا قُدُوسُ اطَّلِعْ واشْفِ أمراضنا، مِنْ أَجْلِ اسمِكَ.   |
| Lord, have mercy. ( <i>thrice</i> )   | يا رَبُّ اِرْحَم. (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 والروحِ القُدُسِ. الآنَ وكلَّ أوانٍ وإلَى دَهْرِ الداهِرِينَ. 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 evil.   | أبانا الذي في السَّماءاتِ، لِيَتَقَدَّسَ اسمُكَ، لِيَأْتِ مَلَكُوتُكَ، لِيَتَكُنْ مَشِيئَتُكَ كَمَا في السَّماءِ كَذَلِكَ على الأَرْضِ، خُذِرْنا الجَوْهَرِيَّ أَعْطِنَا اليَوْمَ، واتْرِكْ لَنَا ما عَلَيْنَا، كما تَتْرِكُ نَحْنُ لِمَنْ لَنَا عَلَيْهِ، ولا تُدْخِلْنا في تَجْريبَةٍ، لَكِنْ نَجِّنْنا مِنَ الشَّرِّيرِ.   |
| <b>Priest:</b> 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 المُلْكُ، والقُوَّةُ، والمَجْدُ، أيُّها الأبُ والابنُ والروحِ القُدُسُ، الآنَ وكلَّ أوانٍ وإلَى دَهْرِ الداهِرِينَ.  |
| <b>Choir:</b> Amen.   | الجوقة: آمين.   |
| KONTAKION OF LAZARUS SATURDAY   | القنடاق لِسَبْتِ عَازَر   |
| <b>Reader:</b> To those on the earth, * the Joy of all, Christ God, the Truth, * the Light and the Life, * the Resurrection of the world, * in His goodness hath now appeared and is become the true archetype * of the Resurrection of all, * bestowing divine forgiveness on all men.   | القارئ: إِنَّ المَسِيحَ الَّذِي هُوَ الحَقُّ وَفَرَحُ الكُلِّ، والنُّورُ والحَيَاةُ وَقِيامَةُ العالَمِ، اغْتَلَنَ لِلَّذِينَ على الأَرْضِ بِصِلاحٍ، وصارَ رَسْماً لِلْقِيامَةِ، مانِحاً الكُلَّ صَفْحاً إلهياً.  |
| <b>Reader:</b> Lord, have mercy. ( <i>forty times</i> )   | القارئ: يا رَبُّ اِرْحَم. (40 صوتاً)  |
| <b>Reader:</b> O Christ our God, Who art worshipped and glorified at all times at every hour both in heaven and on earth; Who art long-suffering and plenteous in mercy and compassion; Who lovest the just man and showest mercy upon the sinner; and Who callest all men to repentance through the promise of blessings to come; receive, O Lord, at this very hour our supplications, and direct our lives in the way of Thy commandments: sanctify our souls, purify our bodies, set our minds aright, cleanse our thoughts; deliver us from all affliction, trouble, and distress; compass us about with Thy holy angels, that, guided and guarded by them, we may attain unto the unity of the Faith, and to the knowledge of Thine unapproachable glory; for Thou art blessed unto ages of ages. Amen. | القارئ: يا مَنْ في كُلِّ وَقْتٍ وفي كُلِّ ساعَةٍ في السَّماءِ وعلى الأَرْضِ مَسْجُودٌ لَهُ ومُجَدِّدٌ، المَسِيحُ الإلهُ، الطويلُ الأناةُ، الكثيرُ الرَّحْمَةِ، الجَزِيلُ التَّحَنُّنِ، الذي يُجِبُّ الصِّدِّيقِينَ وَيَرْحَمُ الحَطَّاءَةَ، الدَّاعي الكُلَّ إلى الخِلاصِ بِمَوْعِدِ الخَيْرَاتِ المُنتظَرَةِ. أَنْتَ يا رَبُّ تَقَبَّلْ مِنَّا في هذه الساعَةِ طَلباتِنا، وَسَهِّلْ حَياتِنا إلى العَمَلِ بِوَصاياكَ. قَدِّسْ أرواحنا. طَهِّرْ أجسادنا. قَوِّمِ أَفكارنا. نَقِّ نِياتِنا. نَجِّنْنا مِنْ كُلِّ حُزْنٍ وَشَرٍّ وَوَجَعٍ. حُطِّنا بِمَلَائِكَتِكَ القُدَّيسِينَ، حَتَّى إِذا كُنَّا بِمُعَسْكَرِهِمْ مَحْفُوظِينَ ومُرْتَشِدِينَ، نَصِلْ إلى اتِّحادِ الإيمانِ، وإلَى مَعْرِفَةِ مَجْدِكَ الذي لا يَنْدَى مِنْهُ، فَإِنَّكَ مُبارَكٌ إلى دَهْرِ الداهِرِينَ. آمين. |

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| <b>Reader:</b> Lord, have mercy. ( <i>thrice</i> )   | <b>القارئ:</b> يَا رَبِّ ارْحَمْ. (ثلاثاً)   |
| <b>Reader:</b> Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.  | <b>القارئ:</b> الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرَّوْحِ الْقُدُسِ. الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.  |
| <b>Reader:</b> 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.  | <b>القارئ:</b> يَا مَنْ هِيَ أَكْرَمُ مِنَ الشَّارُوبِيمِ، وَأَرْفَعُ مَجْدًا بَعْدَ قِيَاسِ مِنَ السَّارَافِيمِ، الَّتِي بَدُونَ فَسَادٍ وَوَلَدَتْ كَلِمَةَ اللَّهِ، حَقًّا أَنْتَ وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ، إِيَّاكَ نُعْظِمُ.   |
| <b>Reader:</b> Bless, Father, in the Name of the Lord.   | <b>القارئ:</b> بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ بَارِكْ يَا أَبَ.  |
| <b>Priest:</b> May God have compassion upon us and bless us; may He show the light of His countenance upon us and be merciful unto us.   | <b>الكاهن:</b> لِيَتَرَأَفَ اللَّهُ عَلَيْنَا وَيُبَارِكُنَا، وَيُضِيءَ بَوَجْهِهِ عَلَيْنَا وَيَرْحَمَنَا.  |
| <b>Choir:</b> Amen.  | <b>الجوق:</b> آمِينَ.  |
| <b>Reader:</b> Lord, have mercy. ( <i>twelve times</i> )<br>Most-holy Theotokos, save us.  | <b>الشَّعْب:</b> يَا رَبِّ ارْحَمْ. (12 مرة)<br>أَيُّهَا الْفَائِقُ قُدْسُهَا، وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ، خَلِّصِينَا.   |
| <i>Then the priest or first reader says the prayer of Paul the Cenobite before the icon of the Theotokos.</i>  | <i>يَقُولُ الْكَاهِنُ أَوْ الْقَارِئُ الْأَوَّلُ هَذِهِ الصَّلَاةَ أَمَامَ أَيْقُونَةَ السَّيِّدَةِ (لِبُولُسِ الرَّاهِبِ رَئِيسِ دَيْرِ الْمُحْسِنَةِ).</i>   |
| O Lady, Bride of God, spotless, blameless, pure and immaculate Virgin, thou who without corruption, by thy glorious birth-giving, hast united God the Word to man and joined the fallen nature of our race to heavenly things; who alone art the hope of the hopeless, the help of those who do battle; the ready help of those who flee unto thee and the refuge of all Christians: Despise me not, an accursed sinner, though I have rendered myself unworthy by my shameful thoughts, words and deeds, and through indolence have become a slave to the pleasures of life; but as the Mother of the God who loveth mankind, mercifully have compassion upon me, a sinner and a prodigal, and receive my prayer, though it be offered unto thee by unworthy lips; and using thy boldness as a mother, importune thy Son, our Lord and Master, that he may open to me also the tender compassions of his goodness so as to overlook my numberless transgressions and turn me to repentance and show me forth as a zealous doer of his commandments. And because thou art merciful, compassionate and benevolent, be thou ever near me in this present life as an ardent help and protection, defending me from the assaults of adversaries and leading me to salvation. | أَيُّهَا السَّيِّدَةُ الطَّاهِرَةُ، الْعَذْرَاءُ النَّقِيَّةُ، عَرُوسُ اللَّهِ الْعَادِمَةُ الْعَيْبِ، الْبَرِيئَةُ مِنَ الْإِنْسَانِ، يَا مَنْ بِمَوْلِدِكَ الْمُعْجَزِ اتَّحَدَّ كَلِمَةُ اللَّهِ بِالْبَشَرِ، وَطَبِيعَةُ جِنْسِنَا الْمُفْصَاةُ أَفْرَنْتِهَا مَعَ السَّمَاوِيِّينَ. يَا رَجَاءَ مَنْ لَيْسَ لَهُمْ رَجَاءٌ سِوَاكَ وَحَدِّكَ، يَا مَنْ هِيَ مُعَوْنَةٌ لِلْمُحَارِبِينَ، وَنُصْرَةٌ مُسْتَعَدَّةٌ لِلْمُسَارِعِينَ إِلَيْهَا، يَا مَلْجَأَ كُلِّ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ. لَا تَرُدُّلِي أَنَا الْخَاطِئُ الْأَثِيمُ، الْمُتَدَنِّسُ بِقَبِيحِ الْأَفْكَارِ وَالْأَقْوَالِ وَالْأَفْعَالِ بِجَمَلَةٍ ذَاتِي، وَالصَّائِرَ بِالْعَرْمِ الْخَامِلِ عَبْدًا لِلذَّاتِ الْعَمْرِ. لَكِنْ، بِمَا أَنْتَ أُمَّ لِلإِلَهِ الْمُحِبِّ الْبَشَرِ، تَحَنَّنِي بِتَعْطُفٍ عَلَيَّ أَنَا الْمَفْرِطُ الْخَاطِئُ، وَتَقَبَّلِي مِنْ شَفَتِي الذَّنْبِيِّينَ مَا أَقْدَمُهُ إِلَيْكَ مِنَ الْإِبْتِهَالِ. وَبِالذَّلَّةِ الْوَالِدِيَّةِ الَّتِي لَكَ نَحْوَ ابْنِكَ رَبِّنَا وَسَيِّدِنَا، اِبْتِهَلِي إِلَيْهِ لِكَيْ يَفْتَحَ لِي جَوَانِحَ مَحَبَّتِهِ لِلْبَشَرِ وَتَحْنُنِهِ وَصَلَاحِهِ، وَيَتَجَاوَزَ عَن هَفَوَاتِي الَّتِي تَفُوقُ الْإِحْصَاءَ، وَيُرَدِّنِي إِلَى التَّوْبَةِ، وَيَجْعَلَنِي لَوْصَايَاهُ فَاعِلًا مُخْتَبَرًا. وَاحْضُرِي عِنْدِي دَائِمًا أَيُّهَا الرَّحِيمَةُ الشَّفُوقَةُ الْوَادَّةُ الصَّلَاحِ. أَمَا فِي هَذَا الْعَمْرِ الْحَاضِرِ، فَبِحَرَارَةِ الشَّفَاعَةِ وَالْمُعُونَةِ، ائْتِنِي عَنِّي طَوَارِقَ الْمُعَانِدِينَ الرَّيْئِيَّةِ، وَأُرْشِدِيَنِي إِلَى الْخَلَاصِ؛ وَأَمَا فِي وَقْتِ خُرُوجِ نَفْسِي الشَّقِيَّةِ، فَتَدَارِكْنِي مِنْ حَوْلِي، وَلِقْتَامِ مَنَاظِرِ الْجِنِّ |



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| <p>And at the time of my departure (from this life), care for my miserable soul, and drive far from it the dark visions of evil demons; and in the fearful day of judgment, deliver me from eternal punishment, and present me as an inheritor of the ineffable glory of thy Son, our God. May this be my lot, O Lady, most holy Theotokos, through thy mediation and help, through the grace and love toward mankind of thine only-begotten Son, our Lord and God and Saviour Jesus Christ, to whom are due all glory, honor and worship, with his unoriginate Father and his all-holy and good and life-giving Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.</p>  | <p>الأشْرَارِ أَقْصَى عَنِّي بَعِيدًا؛ وَأَمَّا فِي يَوْمِ الدَّيْنُونَةِ الرَّهِيْبِ، فَتَجَنِّبْنِي مِنَ الْعُقُوبَاتِ الْمُؤَبَّدَةِ، وَأَوْضِحْنِي وَارْتًا لِشَرَفِ وَمَجْدِ ابْنِكَ وَإِلَهِنَا الْغَامِضِ وَصَفْهُ، الَّذِي أَفْوَزَ بِهِ بِوِاسِطَتِكَ وَنُصْرَتِكَ أَيُّهَا الْفَائِزَةُ الْفَدَاسَةِ وَالِدَّةُ الْإِلَهِيَّةُ سَيِّدَتِي. بِبِنْعَمَةِ وَرَاقَةِ ابْنِكَ الْوَحِيدِ، رَبِّنَا وَإِلَهِنَا وَمُخْلِصِنَا يَسُوعَ الْمَسِيحِ، وَمَحَبَّتِهِ لِلْبَشَرِ، الَّذِي يَلِيقُ لَهُ كُلُّ مَجْدٍ وَإِكْرَامٍ وَسُجُودٍ، مَعَ أَبِيهِ الَّذِي لَا بَدَاءَةَ لَهُ، وَرُوحِهِ الْكَلْبِيِّ قُدْسُهُ، الصَّالِحِ وَالصَّانِعِ الْحَيَاةِ الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.</p>  |
| <p><b>Reader:</b> Amen.</p>  | <p>الشَّعْبُ: آمِينَ.</p>   |
| <p><i>Then the priest or second reader says the prayer of the Monk Antiochtus of Pandectis before the icon of Christ.</i></p>  | <p>يَتْلُو الْكَاهِنُ أَوْ الْقَارِئُ الثَّانِي أَمَامَ أَيْقُونَةِ السَّيِّدِ هَذِهِ الصَّلَاةَ.<br/>لِأَنْطِيُوخُوسِ الرَّاهِبِ الْبِنْدَكْتِي.</p>   |
| <p>And grant unto us, O Master, when we depart to sleep, repose of body and soul; and protect us from the murky sleep of sin and from all the dark pleasures of the night. Calm the impulses of passions, and quench the fiery darts of evil which are craftily thrown against us; check the turbulence of our flesh, and still all earthly and material thoughts. And grant us, O God, a watchful mind, a prudent reason, a vigilant heart, a tranquil sleep free from all the fantasies of Satan. Raise us up again at the time of prayer strengthened in thy commandments, holding steadfastly within us the remembrance of thy judgments. Grant us grace to glorify thee all through the night, that we may praise and bless and glorify thine all-honorable and majestic name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.</p> | <p>وَأَعْطِنَا أَيُّهَا السَّيِّدُ، إِذْ نَحْنُ مُنْطَلِقُونَ إِلَى النَّوْمِ، رَاحَةَ نَفْسٍ وَجَسَدٍ، وَاحْفَظْنَا مِنْ رُقَادِ الْخَطِيئَةِ الْمُدْلِهِمْ، وَمِنْ كُلِّ الْبُذَائِدِ شَهَوَاتِ الظُّلَامِ اللَّيْلِيَّةِ. سَكِّنْ جَمَاحَ الْأَهْوَاءِ. أَطْفِئْ سِهَامَ الشَّرِّيرِ الْمُخْمَمَةِ التَّائِرَةِ عَلَيْنَا بِغَشٍّ. بَطِّلْ شَعْبَ أَجْسَادِنَا، وَأَرْقُدْ كُلَّ مَعْقُولِنَا الْأَرْضِيِّ الْهَيْبُولَانِيِّ. وَامْنَحْنَا يَا اللَّهُ عَقْلًا سَاهِرًا، وَفِكْرًا طَاهِرًا، وَقَلْبًا مُسْتَتِيقًا، وَنَوْمًا خَفِيًّا مُعْتَمًّا مِنْ كُلِّ تَحْيِيلِ شَيْطَانِي. وَأَنْهَضْنَا فِي وَقْتِ الصَّلَاةِ ثَابِتِينَ فِي وَصَايَاكَ، وَمَالِكِينَ عَلَى النَّوَامِ فِي ذَوَاتِنَا ذَكَرَ أَحْكَامِكَ. وَهَبْ لَنَا أَقْوَالَ تَمَاجِيدِكَ طَوَّلَ اللَّيْلِ، لِنُسَبِّحَ وَنُبَارِكَ وَنُجَدِّدَ اسْمَكَ الْكَلْبِيِّ الْإِكْرَامِ وَالْعَظِيمِ الْجَلَالِ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدْسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.</p> |
| <p><b>Reader:</b> Amen.</p>  | <p>الشَّعْبُ: آمِينَ.</p>   |
| <p><i>The first reader</i></p>   | <p>طَلِّقْ نِدَائِي لِأَهْلِكَ</p>  |
| <p>O most glorious, ever-virgin, blessed Theotokos, present our prayer to thy Son our God, and intercede with him that through thee he may save our souls.</p>   | <p>أَيُّهَا الْمَجِيدَةُ الْمُبَارَكَةُ وَالِدَّةُ الْإِلَهِيَّةُ الدَّائِمَةُ الْبَتُولِيَّةُ، قَدِّمِي صَلَاتِنَا إِلَى ابْنِكَ وَإِلَهِنَا، مُتَوَسِّلَةً إِلَيْهِ، لِكِي يُخَلِّصَ بِكَ نَفْسَنَا.</p>  |
| <p><i>The second reader</i></p>  | <p>طَلِّقْ نِدَائِي بِاسْمِكَ</p>   |
| <p>The Father is my Hope; the Son is my Refuge; the Holy Spirit is my Protection. O Holy Trinity: Glory to Thee.</p>   | <p>الْآبُ رَجَائِي، وَالابْنُ مَلْجَأِي، وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدْسُ وَقَائِي، أَيُّهَا الثَّالِوثُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>   |

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| <i>The first reader</i>  | طَقُوذ لِي لَامِك   |
| In thee, O Mother of God, I place all my hope; keep me under thy protection.   | عَلَيْكَ وَصَعْتُ كُلَّ رَجَائِي يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ، فَاخْفَظِينِي تَحْتِ سِتْرِ وَقَائِتِكَ.  |
| <b>PRAYER TO OUR GUARDIAN ANGEL</b>  | صَلَاةٌ إِلَى الْمَلَائِكَةِ الْحَارِسِ   |
| <b>Priest:</b> O holy Angel who accompanieth my wretched soul and lowly life, forsake me not, and depart not from me because of my extravagance and wickedness. Give not access to the evil demon to rule with his might this mortal body of mine, but hold me by my wretched, feeble hand; lead me in the path of salvation. Yea, O holy Angel of God, guardian and protector of my wretched soul and body, forgive me all wherewith I have heretofore saddened thee all the days of my life. And though this day I have sinned, be thou my shelter this night. Keep me from all the wiles of the enemy, that I may not anger God with any sin. Intercede with the Lord for me, that He may confirm me in His fear and show me forth as a worthy servant of His goodness. | <b>الكاهن:</b> أَيُّهَا الْمَلَائِكَةُ الْقُدِّيسُ الْمَلَازِمُ نَفْسِي الشَّقِيَّةَ وَحَيَاتِي الذَّلِيلَةَ، لَا تُهْمِلْنِي أَنَا الْخَاطِيءُ، وَلَا تَبْتَعِدْ عَنِّي بِسَبَبِ إِسْرَافِي وَتَبَدُّحِي، وَلَا تُعْطِ مَجَالاً لِلشَّيْطَانِ الشَّرِيرِ لِأَنْ يَسُودَ بِأَقْتِدَارِهِ عَلَيَّ جَسَدِي هَذَا الْمَائِتَ. بَلِ أُمْسِكْ بِيَدِي الشَّقِيَّةَ الْمُسْتَرْخِيَّةَ، وَاهْدِنِي إِلَى طَرِيقِ الْخَلَاصِ. نَعَمْ يَا مَلَائِكَةُ اللَّهِ الْقُدِّيسِ، الْحَارِسِ وَالسَّاتِرِ نَفْسِي الشَّقِيَّةَ وَجَسَدِي، سَامِخْنِي بِكُلِّ مَا أَحْرَزْتُكَ بِهِ جَمِيعَ أَيَّامِ حَيَاتِي، وَلَئِنْ كُنْتُ قَدْ أَخْطَأْتُ فِي نَهَارِي هَذَا الْيَوْمِ، فَكُنْ أَنْتَ سَاتِراً لِي فِي هَذِهِ اللَّيْلَةِ، وَاحْفَظْنِي مِنْ جَمِيعِ حِيلِ الْمُعَانِدِ لِكَيْ لَا أَسْخِطَ اللَّهَ بِخَطِيئَةٍ مِنَ الْخَطَايَا. وَتَشْفَعْ مِنْ أَجْلِي إِلَى الرَّبِّ الْإِلَهِ لِيُبَيِّنَنِي فِي مَخَافَتِهِ وَيُظَهِّرَنِي لِصَلَاحِهِ عَبْدًا مُسْتَحَقًّا. |
| <b>Reader:</b> Amen.   | الشَّعْبُ: آمِينَ.  |
| <i>Standing on the solea, and facing the icon of Christ on the iconostasis, the Priest says:</i>   | يَقِفُ الْكَاهِنُ عَلَى الصُّوْلِيَا بِأَتْجَاهِ أَيْقُونَةَ السَّيِّدِ عَلَى الْإَيْقُونِسْتَاوَسَ، قَائِلاً:  |
| <b>THE DISMISSAL</b>   | صَلَاةُ الْخَلِّ  |
| <b>Priest:</b> Glory to Thee, O Christ our God and our hope, glory to Thee.  | <b>الكاهن:</b> الْمَجْدُ لَكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهِ، يَا رَجَاءَنَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.  |
| <b>Choir:</b> 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.  | <b>الجوقة:</b> الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. (ثَلَاثًا) بَارِكْ يَا أَبِ.   |
| <i>Facing the congregation, the Priest says:</i>   | ثُمَّ يَتَّجِهَ نَحْوَ الشَّعْبِ، وَيَقُولُ:  |
| <b>Priest:</b> May He Who by raising Lazarus from the dead confirmed the common Resurrection for our salvation, 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 the protector of this holy community</i> ; of the holy and righteous ancestors of   | <b>الكاهن:</b> يَا مَنْ بِإِقَامَتِكَ لِعَازَرَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ حَقَّقْتَ الْقِيَامَةَ الْعَامَّةَ لِأَجْلِ خَلَاصِنَا، أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْهُنَا الْحَقِيقِي، بِشَفَاعَاتِ أُمِّكَ الْكَلِيَّةِ الطَّهَارَةِ وَالْبَرِيَّةِ مِنْ كُلِّ عَيْبٍ؛ وَبِعُذْرَةِ الصَّلِيبِ الْكَرِيمِ الْمُحْيِي؛ وَبِطَلْبَاتِ الْقُوَّاتِ السَّمَاوِيَّةِ الْمُكْرَمَةِ الْعَامِمَةِ الْأَجْسَادِ؛ وَالنَّبِيِّ الْكَرِيمِ السَّابِقِ الْمَجِيدِ يُوْحَنَّا الْمَعْمَدَانَ؛ وَالْقُدِّيسِينَ الْمُسْرَفِينَ الرُّسُلِ الْجَدِيرِينَ بِكُلِّ مَدِيحٍ؛ وَالْقُدِّيسِينَ الْمَجِيدِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ الْمُتَأَلِّقِينَ بِالظَّفَرِ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْأَبْرَارِ الْمُتَوَشِّحِينَ بِاللَّهِ. وَالْقُدِّيسِ (الْإِسْمِ) شَفِيعِ هَذِهِ الْكَنِيسَةِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ؛ وَالْقُدِّيسِينَ الصَّدِيقِينَ يُوَاكِمِمْ وَحَنَّةَ جَدِّي الْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ،   |

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| God, Joachim and Anna; of the holy and righteous Lazarus of four-days in the tomb, the friend of Christ, 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.      | والقدّيس البارّ لعازر الرُّباعيِّ الأيَّامِ، صديقِ المسيح، الذي نُقيمُ تذكَّارَهُ اليوم؛ وجميعِ قديسيك: ارحمنا وخلصنا بما أنّك صالحٌ ومحبٌّ للبشر.   |
| <b>Choir:</b> Amen.   | الجوق: آمين.   |
| <i>Standing before the holy doors, facing east, the priest makes three metanias, saying each time:</i>  | يقفُ الكاهنُ أمامَ الأبواب المقدسةِ باتجاهِ الشرق، ويسجدُ ثلاثَ مرَّاتٍ، قائلاً في كلِّ مرَّة:   |
| <b>Priest:</b> O God, be gracious unto me, a sinner, and have mercy on me.  | الكاهن: يا الله اغفر لي أنا عبدك الخاطيء وارحمني.  |
| <i>The priest turns west and bows to the people, saying:</i>  | ثمَّ يتَّجهُ غرباً، ويتحنى نحو الشعب، قائلاً:  |
| <b>Priest:</b> Forgive me, a sinner.  | الكاهن: اغفروا لي يا إخوتي أنا الخاطيء.  |
| <b>People:</b> God forgive thee, holy father.   | الشعب: الله يغفر لك أيُّها الأب القديس.  |
| <b>Priest:</b> Let us pray for the peace of the world.  | الكاهن: لنصلِّ من أجلِ سلامِ العالم.   |
| <b>Reader:</b> Lord, have mercy. ( <i>after each petition until noted</i> )   | الجوقة: يا رب ارحم. (تُعادُ بعدَ كلِّ طلبتة)   |
| <b>Priest:</b> And for pious and Orthodox Christians.   | الكاهن: من أجلِ المسيحيِّين الحسنيِّ العبادَةِ الأرثوذكسيِّين.   |
| <b>Priest:</b> And for our Father and Metropolitan N., (for our Archbishop N. or Bishop N.), and for all our Brotherhood in Christ.   | الكاهن: من أجلِ أبينا ومثروبوليتنا (فلان)، ورئيسِ كهنتنا (فلان)، وكلِّ إخوتنا في المسيح.   |
| <b>Priest:</b> And for the civil authorities of this land.  | الكاهن: من أجلِ حُكَّامِ هذا البلد.  |
| <b>Priest:</b> And for the welfare of our armed forces.   | الكاهن: من أجلِ توفيقٍ وتأييدِ جنودنا.   |
| <b>Priest:</b> And for our fathers and brethren absent from among us.   | الكاهن: من أجلِ العائبيِّين عنا من آبائنا وإخوتنا.   |
| <b>Priest:</b> And for those who hate us, and those who love us.  | الكاهن: من أجلِ الذين يبغضوننا والذين يحبوننا.   |
| <b>Priest:</b> And for those who are kind to us and minister unto us.   | الكاهن: من أجلِ الذين يرحموننا والذين يخدموننا.  |
| <b>Priest:</b> And for those who have requested our prayers, unworthy though we be.   | الكاهن: من أجلِ الذين أوصونا نحن غيرِ المستحقِّين أن نصليَ من أجلهم.   |
| <b>Priest:</b> And for the deliverance of captives.   | الكاهن: من أجلِ نجاتِ الأسرى وخلصهم.   |
| <b>Priest:</b> And for travelers by land, sea and air.  | الكاهن: من أجلِ المسافرِّين براً وبحراً وجواً.   |
| <b>Priest:</b> And for those who lie in sickness.   | الكاهن: من أجلِ المطرُوجين في الأمراض.   |
| <b>Priest:</b> And let us pray also for the abundance of the fruits of the earth.   | الكاهن: لنصلِّ أيضاً من أجلِ خصبِ الأرضِ بالثمار.  |
| <b>Priest:</b> And for the soul of every Orthodox Christian.  | الكاهن: ومن أجلِ نفوسِ جميعِ المسيحيِّين الأرثوذكسيِّين.   |
| <b>Priest:</b> Let us bless God-fearing leaders, Orthodox bishops, the founders of this holy church and our parents and teachers, and all our fathers and brethren gone before us, the Orthodox who here and everywhere lie asleep in the Lord. | الكاهن: لنُعطيَ الحُكَّامَ الحسنيِّ العبادَةِ، ورؤساءَ الكهنةِ الأرثوذكسيِّين، والذين عمروا هذه الكنيسة المقدسة، ووالدينا ومعلمينا، جميعِ السابقِ انشقاقهم من آبائنا وإخوتنا الأرثوذكسيِّين، الرَّاقيدين ههنا وفي كلِّ مكان. |

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| <b>Priest:</b> And let us say also for ourselves.   | الكاهن: فَلْتَقُلْ أَيْضاً مِنْ أَجْلِ أَنْفُسِنَا.  |
| <b>Reader:</b> Lord, have mercy. ( <i>thrice</i> )  | الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. (ثلاثاً)   |
| <b>Priest:</b> Through the prayers of our holy fathers, Lord Jesus Christ our God, have mercy on us and save us.  | الكاهن: بِصَلَوَاتِ آبَائِنَا الْقِدِّيسِينَ، أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ يَسُوعُ الْمَسِيحُ الْهَذَا، ارْحَمْنَا وَخَلِّصْنَا.  |
| <b>Choir:</b> Amen.   | الجوق: آمين.   |
| <i>The faithful now come forward to venerate the icon of the “Raising of Lazarus the Righteous” and receive a blessing from the priest, as the choir sings the following hymns.</i>   | تَيَقَدَّمُ الشَّعْبُ لِتَقْبِيلِ أَيْقُونَةِ إِقَامَةِ لِعَازِرٍ وَلِأَخْذِ بَرَكَةِ الْكَاهِنِ، بَيْنَمَا تُرْتَلُ الْجَوْقَةُ الطَّرُوبَارِيَّةُ التَّالِيَّةُ:   |
| <b>THEOTOKION IN TONE THREE</b>   | والديَّة باللحن الثالث   |
| Awed by the beauty of thy virginity and the exceeding radiance of thy purity, Gabriel stood amazed and cried to thee, O Mother of God: What praise may I offer thee, that is worthy of thy beauty? By what name shall I call thee? I am lost and bewildered. But I shall greet thee, as I was commanded: Hail! Thou that art full of grace.   | إِنَّ جِبْرَائِيلَ إِذِ اعْتَرَاهُ الذُّهُولُ مِنْ بَهَاءِ عُذْرِيَّتِكَ وَفَائِقِ لَمَعَانِ طَهَارَتِكَ، هَتَفَ نَحْوَكِ قَائِلاً يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ: أَيُّمَا مَدِيحٍ وَاجِبٍ أَقْدِمُ لَكَ؟ أَوْ بِمَاذَا أَسْمِيكَ؟ إِنَّنِي أُنْدَهَلُ وَأَتَحَيَّرُ! لَكِنِّي، كَمَا أُمِرْتُ أَهْتِفُ إِلَيْكَ: إِفْرَجِي يَا مُمْتَلِئَةَ نِعْمَةٍ. |
| <b>APOLYTIKION OF LAZARUS SATURDAY IN TONE ONE</b>  | أبوليتيكيون سبت لعازر باللحن الأول   |
| By raising Lazarus from the dead before Thy passion, You did confirm the universal resurrection, O Christ God. Like the children with the palms of victory, we cry out to You, O Vanquisher of death; “ <i>Hosanna in the highest! Blessed is He that comes in the name of the Lord!</i> ”  | أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهِ، لَمَّا أَقَمْتَ لِعَازَرَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ قَبْلَ آلامِكِ، حَقَّقْتَ الْقِيَامَةَ الْعَامَّةَ. لِذَلِكَ وَنَحْنُ كَالْأَطْفَالِ، نَحْمِلُ عِلَامَاتِ الْعَلْبَةِ وَالظَّفَرِ، صَارِخِينَ نَحْوَكِ يَا غَالِبَ الْمَوْتِ: أَوْصْنَا فِي الْأَعَالِي، مُبَارَكُ الْآتِي بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ.                   |
| <b>KONTAKION OF LAZARUS SATURDAY IN TONE TWO (**Thou soughtest the heights**)</b>   | القنطاق لسبت لعازر باللحن الثاني   |
| Christ the Joy, the Truth, and the Life of all, the Light of the world and the Resurrection, has appeared, in His goodness, to those on earth. He has become the image of our resurrection, granting divine forgiveness to all.   | إِنَّ الْمَسِيحَ الَّذِي هُوَ الْحَقُّ وَفَرَحُ الْكُلِّ، وَالنُّورُ وَالْحَيَاةُ وَقِيَامَةُ الْعَالَمِ، اعْتَلَّنَ لِلَّذِينَ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ بِصَلَاحٍ، وَصَارَ رَسْماً لِلْقِيَامَةِ، مَانِحاً الْكُلَّ صَفْحاً إِلَهياً.  |
| <i>These texts have been prepared by the Department of Liturgics of the Antiochian Archdiocese</i><br>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. |  |