

**GREAT VESPERS ON SATURDAY, OCTOBER 30, 2021; TONE 2
APOSTLES STACHIOS, APellos, AMPLIAS, URBAN, ARISTOBOULOS AND
NARCISSOS OF THE SEVENTY; MARTYR EPIMACHOS OF ALEXANDRIA**

Priest: Blessed is our God, always, now and ever, and unto ages of ages. **الكاهن:** تَبَارَكَ اللهُ إِلَهُنَا كُلَّ حِينٍ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.

Choir: Amen.

الجوق: آمين.

THE PSALM OF INTRODUCTION—PSALM 103

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.

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

القارئ: هَلُمُّوا لِنَسْجُدْ وَنَزْكَعْ لِمَلِكِنَا وَإِلَهُنَا.
هَلُمُّوا لِنَسْجُدْ وَنَزْكَعْ لِلْمَسِيحِ مَلِكِنَا وَإِلَهُنَا.
هَلُمُّوا لِنَسْجُدْ وَنَزْكَعْ لِلْمَسِيحِ، هَذَا هُوَ مَلِكُنَا وَرَبُّنَا
وَإِلَهُنَا.

باركي يا نفسي الرب، أيها الرب إلهي لقد عظمت
جداً. الاعتراف وعظم الجلال تسربلت، أنت
اللابس النور مثل التوب. الباسط السماء كالخيمة،
المسقف بالمياه علانية. الجاعل السحاب مركبة
له، الماشي على أجنحة الرياح. الصانع ملائكته
أرواحاً، وخدامه لهيب نار. المؤسس الأرض على
قواعدها، فلا تتزعزع إلى دهر الداهرين. رداؤه
اللجة كالثوب، على الجبال تقف المياه. من
انتهارك تهرب، ومن صوت رعدك تجزع. ترتفع
الجبال، وتخفض البقاع إلى الموضع الذي أسسته
لها. وضعت لها حداً فلا تتعداه، ولا ترجع فتغطي
وجه الأرض. أنت المرسل العيون في الشعاب.
وفي وسط الجبال تعبئ المياه. تسقي كل وحوش
الغياض، تقيل حمير الوحش عند عطشها. عليها
طيور السماء تسكن، من بين الصخور تعرد
بأصواتها. أنت الذي يسقي الجبال من علاليه، من
ثمر أعمالك تشبع الأرض. أنت الذي يثبت العشب
للإهائم، والخضرة لخدمة البشر. ليخرج خبزاً من
الأرض، والحمز تفرح قلب الإنسان. لينتهج الوجه
بالزيت، والخبز يشدد قلب الإنسان. تروى أشجار
الغاب، وأرز لبنان الذي نصبتة. هناك تعيش
العصافير، ومساكن الهيرودي تتقدمها. الجبال
العالية للأيلة، والصخور ملجأ للأرانب. صنع
القمر للأوقات، والشمس عرفت غروبها. جعل

<p>abroad; young lions roaring 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>الظَّلْمَةَ فَكَانَ لَيْلًا، وفيه تَغَيَّرُ جَمِيعُ وَحُوشِ الْغَابِ. أَشْبَالٌ تَتَرَاوُ لِيَحْطُفَ وَتَطْلُبُ مِنَ اللَّهِ طَعَامَهَا. أَشْرَقَتِ الشَّمْسُ فَاجْتَمَعَتْ، وفي صِيرِهَا 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 صِغَارٌ مَعَ كِبَارٍ. هُنَاكَ تَجْرِي السُّفُنُ، هَذَا التَّنِينُ الَّذِي خَلَقْتَهُ يَلْعَبُ فِيهِ. وَكُلُّهَا إِيَّاكَ تَتَرَجَّى، لِتُعْطِيَهَا طَعَامَهَا فِي حِينِهِ، وَإِذَا أَنْتَ أَعْطَيْتَهَا جَمَعْتَ. تَفْتَحُ يَدَكَ فَيَمْتَلِئُ الْكُلُّ خَيْرًا، تَصْرِفُ وَجْهَكَ فَيُضْطَرِّبُونَ. تَنْزِعُ أَرْوَاحَهُمْ فَيَفْنُونَ، وَإِلَى تُرَابِهِمْ يَرْجِعُونَ. تُرْسِلُ رُوحَكَ فَيُخْلِقُونَ، وَتُجَدِّدُ وَجْهَ الْأَرْضِ. لِيَكُنْ مَجْدُ الرَّبِّ إِلَى الدَّهْرِ، يَفْرَحُ الرَّبُّ بِأَعْمَالِهِ. الَّذِي يَنْظُرُ إِلَى الْأَرْضِ فَيَجْعَلُهَا تَرْتَعِدُ، وَيَمَسُّ الْجِبَالَ فَتُدَجِّنُ. أَسْبِحِ الرَّبَّ فِي حَيَاتِي، وَأَرْتِلْ لِلَّهِ مَا دُمْتُ مَوْجُودًا. يَلِدْ لَهُ تَأْمِلِي، وَأَنَا أَفْرَحُ بِالرَّبِّ. لِيَتَبَدَّ الْخَطَاةُ مِنَ الْأَرْضِ، وَلَا يَبْقَ فِيهَا الْأَثْمَةُ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ. الشَّمْسُ عَرَفَتْ غُرُوبَهَا، جَعَلَ الظَّلْمَةَ 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> Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (thrice) O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee!</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. هَلْلُوِيَا، هَلْلُوِيَا، هَلْلُوِيَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللَّهُ. (ثَلَاثًا) يَا إِلَهَنَا وَرَجَاءَنَا لَكَ الْمَجْدُ.</p>
THE GREAT LITANY	
<p>Deacon: In peace, let us pray to the Lord.</p>	<p>الشماس: بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p>
<p>Choir: Lord, have mercy.</p>	<p>الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.</p>
<p>Deacon: For the peace from above and the salvation of our souls, let us pray to the Lord .</p>	<p>الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ السَّلَامِ الَّذِي مِنَ الْعُلَى وَخَلَاصِ نَفُوسِنَا، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p>
<p>Choir: Lord, have mercy.</p>	<p>الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.</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>الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ سَلَامِ كُلِّ الْعَالَمِ وَحُسْنِ ثَبَاتِ كِنَائِسِ اللَّهِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ، وَإِتْحَادِ الْكُلِّ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p>
<p>Choir: Lord, have mercy.</p>	<p>الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.</p>

Deacon: For this Holy House and those who with faith, reverence, and fear of God enter therein, let us pray to the Lord.	الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ هَذَا الْبَيْتِ الْمُقَدَّسِ، وَالَّذِينَ يَدْخُلُونَ إِلَيْهِ بِإِيمَانٍ وَوَرَعٍ وَخَوْفِ اللَّهِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
Deacon: For our father and Metropolitan N., (our Archbishop N. or Bishop N.), the honorable presbytery, the diaconate in Christ, all the clergy and people, let us pray to the Lord.	الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ آبِينَا وَمِتْرُوبُولِيَّتِنَا (فِلَان) وَأَسْقُفِنَا (فِلَان) وَالْكَهَنَةَ الْمُكْرَمِينَ وَالشَّمَامِسَةَ الْخُدَامَ بِالْمَسِيحِ، وَجَمِيعَ الْإِكْلِيروسِ وَالشَّعْبِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
Deacon: For Metropolitan Paul and Archbishop John and their quick release from captivity and safe return, let us pray to the Lord.	الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمِتْرُوبُولِيَّتِ بُولُسَ وَالْمِطْرَانَ يُوْحَنَّا وَفَكَ أَسْرِهِمَا وَعَوْدَتِهِمَا سَالِمِينَ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
Deacon: For our country, its President, civil authorities, and Armed Forces, let us pray to the Lord.	(في أمريكا) الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ حُكَّامِ هَذَا الْبَلَدِ، وَمُؤَارَرَتِهِمْ فِي كُلِّ عَمَلٍ صَالِحٍ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
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 الْمُؤْنِ وَالْقُرَى وَالْمُؤْمِنِينَ السَّاكِنِينَ فِيهَا، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
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 وَخِضْبِ الْأَرْضِ بِالثَمَارِ، وَأَوْقَاتِ سَلَامِيَّةٍ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
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 وَالْمَضْنِيِّينَ، وَالْأَسْرَى وَخَلَاصِهِمْ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
Deacon: For our deliverance from all tribulation, wrath, danger, and necessity, let us pray to the Lord.	الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ نَجَاتِنَا مِنْ كُلِّ ضَيْقٍ وَعَظَبٍ وَخَطَرٍ وَشِدَّةٍ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
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.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
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 الْبِرْكَاتِ، الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ، مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِّيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ.
Choir: To Thee, O Lord.	الجوقة: لَكَ يَا رَبُّ.
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: آمين.
“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).	
“O LORD, I HAVE CRIED” IN TONE TWO	
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.	يا رَبِّ إِلَيْكَ صَرَخْتُ، فَاسْتَمِعْ لِي، اسْتَمِعْ لِي يَا رَبِّ. يا رَبِّ إِلَيْكَ صَرَخْتُ فَاسْتَمِعْ لِي، أَنْصِتْ إِلَى صَوْتِ تَضَرُّعِي حِينَ أَصْرُحُ إِلَيْكَ، اسْتَمِعْ لِي يَا رَبِّ.
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.	لَسْتَقِمَّ صَلَاتِي كَالْبَخُورِ أَمَامَكَ، وَلْيَكُنْ رَفْعُ يَدَيَّ كَدَبِيحَةِ مَسَائِيَّةٍ، اسْتَمِعْ لِي يَا رَبِّ.
Set a watch, O Lord, before my mouth, and a protecting door round about my lips.	إَجْعَلْ يَا رَبِّ حَارِساً لِفَمِّي وَبَاباً حَصِيناً عَلَى شَفَتَيَّ.
Incline not my heart to evil words, to make excuses in sins.	لَا تَمَلْ قَلْبِي إِلَى كَلَامِ الشَّرِّ فَيَتَعَلَّلَ بِعِلَلِ الْخَطَايَا.
With men that work iniquity; and I will not communicate with the choicest of them.	مَعَ النَّاسِ الْعَامِلِينَ الْإِثْمَ وَلَا أَتَقِفُ مَعَ مُخْتَارِيهِمْ.
The just man shall correct me in mercy and shall reprove me; but let not the oil of the sinner anoint my head.	سَيُؤَدِّبُنِي الصَّادِقُ بِرَحْمَةٍ وَيُوبِّخُنِي أَمَّا زَيْتُ الْخَاطِيئِ فَلَا يُدْهِنُ بِهِ رَأْسِي.
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.	لَأَنَّ صَلَاتِي أَيْضاً فِي مَسَرَّتِهِمْ، قَدْ ابْتُلِعَتْ قُضَائِهِمْ مُلْتَصِقِينَ بِصَخْرَةٍ.
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.	يَسْمَعُونَ كَلِمَاتِي فَإِنَّهَا قَدْ اسْتَلَدَّتْ مِثْلَ سَمَنِ الْأَرْضِ الْمُنَشَّقِ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ تَبَدَّدَتْ عِظَامُهُمْ حَوْلَ الْجَحِيمِ.
But to Thee, O Lord, Lord, are mine eyes; in Thee have I put my trust, take not away my soul.	لَأَنَّ يَا رَبِّ، يَا رَبِّ إِلَيْكَ عَيْنَيَّ وَعَلَيْكَ تَوَكَّلْتُ فَلَا تَنْزِعْ نَفْسِي.
Keep me from the snare which they have laid for me, and the traps of the workers of iniquity.	إِحْفَظْنِي مِنَ الْفَخِّ الَّذِي نَصَبُوهُ لِي وَمِنْ مَعَاثِرِ فَاعِلِي الْإِثْمِ.
Let the wicked fall into their own nets, whilst I alone escape.	تَسْقُطُ الْخَطَاةُ فِي مَصَائِدِهِمْ وَأَكُونُ أَنَا عَلَى انْفِرَادٍ إِلَى أَنْ أُعْبِرَ.
I cried unto the Lord with my voice, with my voice unto the Lord, did I make my supplication.	بِصَوْتِي إِلَى الرَّبِّ صَرَخْتُ، بِصَوْتِي إِلَى الرَّبِّ تَضَرَّعْتُ.
I poured out my supplication before Him; I showed before Him my trouble.	أَسْكَبُ أَمَامَهُ تَضَرُّعِي وَأَحْزَانِي قُدَّامَهُ أَحْبِرُّ.
When my spirit was overwhelmed within me, then Thou knewest my path.	عِنْدَ فَنَاءِ رُوحِي مِنِّي أَنْتَ تَعْرِفُ سُبُلِي.
In the way wherein I walked have they secretly laid a snare for me.	فِي هَذَا الطَّرِيقِ الَّذِي كُنْتُ أَسْلُكُ فِيهِ أَخْفَوْا لِي فَخاً.

I looked on my right hand, and beheld, but there was no man that would know me.	تَأَمَّلْتُ فِي الْمِيَامِنِ وَأَبْصَرْتُ فَلَمْ يَكُنْ مَنْ يَعْرِفُنِي.
Refuge failed me; no one cared for my soul.	ضَاعَ الْمَهْرَبُ مِنِّي وَلَمْ يُوَجِدْ 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 وَنَصِييِي فِي أَرْضِ الْأَحْيَاءِ.
Attend unto my cry, for I am brought very low.	أَنْصِتْ إِلَى طَلْبَتِي فَإِنِّي قَدْ تَدَلَّلْتُ جَدًّا.
Deliver me from my persecutors, for they are stronger than I.	نَجِّنِي مِنَ الَّذِينَ يَضْطَّهِدُونَنِي فَإِنَّهُمْ قَدْ اعْتَرَوْا عَلَيَّ.
For the Resurrection in Tone Two	
<i>Verse 10. Bring my soul out of prison, that I may praise Thy Name. Come ye, let us worship Him Who was born of the Father before all time, the Word of God, incarnate of the Virgin Mary; for He did submit to crucifixion by His own choice, was delivered to burial as He Himself willed, rose from the dead, and saved me, who was lost.</i>	عَزَّجْجِك 10. أَخْرِجْ مِنِ الْحَبْسِ نَفْسِي، لَكِي أَشْكُرْ اسْمَكَ. هَلُمُّوا لِنَسْجِدَ لِمَوْلُودِ مِنَ الْأَبِ قَبْلَ الدُّهُورِ، كَلِمَةَ اللَّهِ الْمُتَجَسِّدِ مِنْ مَرِيَمَ الْبَتُولِ، لِأَنَّهُ احْتَمَلَ الصَّلْبَ بِاخْتِيَارِهِ وَدَفَعَ إِلَى قَبْرِ، وَقَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ وَخَلَّصَنِي أَنَا الْإِنْسَانَ الضَّالَّ.
<i>Verse 9. The righteous shall wait for me until Thou recompense me. Verily, Christ our Savior nailed to His Cross the handwriting of the decree, and did expunge it. And He abolished the might of Death. Let us therefore adore His third-day Resurrection.</i>	عَزَّجْجِك 9. إِيَّايَ يَنْتَظِرُ الصِّدِّيقُونَ حَتَّى تُجَازِيَنِي. إِنَّ الْمَسِيحَ مُخْلِصَنَا قَدْ سَمَّرَ بِالصَّلِيبِ الصَّكَّ الْمَكْتُوبَ عَلَيْنَا وَمَحَاهُ، وَأَبْطَلَ اعْتِرَازَ الْمَوْتِ. فَلْنَسْجُدْ لِقِيَامَتِهِ ذَاتِ الثَّلَاثَةِ الْأَيَّامِ.
<i>Verse 8. Out of the depths have I cried to Thee, O Lord, Lord hear my voice. Come, let us with the archangels praise the Resurrection of Christ; for He is the Redeemer and Savior of our souls, and He it is Who will come with fearful magnificence and glorious might to judge the world which He hath created.</i>	عَزَّجْجِك 8. مِنَ الْأَعْمَاقِ صَرَخْتُ إِلَيْكَ يَا رَبُّ، يَا رَبُّ اسْتَمِعْ صَوْتِي. هَلُمُّوا لِنُسَبِّحَ مَعَ رُؤَسَاءِ الْمَلَائِكَةِ قِيَامَةَ الْمَسِيحِ، لِأَنَّهُ هُوَ الْفَادِي وَمُخْلِصُ نَفُوسِنَا، وَهُوَ الْمُزْمِعُ أَنْ يَأْتِيَ أَيْضًا بِمَجْدٍ زَهِيْبٍ وَأَقْتِدَارٍ عَزِيْزٍ لِيَدِينِ الْعَالَمَ الَّذِي بَرَّاهُ.
<i>Verse 7. Let Thine ears be attentive to the voice of my supplication. O Thou Who wast crucified and wast buried, the angel did proclaim Thee, that Thou art the Master, saying to the women, Come ye and behold where the Lord was laid; for He is risen as He said; for He is the Almighty One, and therefore, do we worship Thee, O Thou Who alone art deathless; O Christ, Giver of life, have mercy upon us.</i>	عَزَّجْجِك 7. لَتَكُنْ أذْنَاكَ مُصْغَعِيَّتَيْنِ إِلَى صَوْتِ تَصْرُعِي. يَا مَنْ صُلِبَ وَدُفِنَ، إِنَّ الْمَلَائِكَةَ قَدْ كَرَّرْنَ بِكَ أَنَّكَ السَّيِّدُ قَائِلًا لِلنِّسْوَةِ: هَلُمَّ انظُرْنَ حَيْثُ وُضِعَ الرَّبُّ، لِأَنَّهُ قَامَ كَمَا قَالَ بِمَا أَنَّهُ الْقَدِيرُ. وَلِهَذَا فَلْنَسْجُدْ لَكَ يَا فَاقِدَ الْمَوْتِ وَحَدَّكَ. فَيَا أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْمُعْطِي الْحَيَاةَ ارْحَمْنَا.
For the Apostles in Tone One (**O all-lauded Martyrs**)	
<i>Verse 6. If Thou, O Lord, shouldest mark iniquities, O Lord, who shall stand? For with Thee there is forgiveness. Your sound of salvation hath gone forth * into all the earth, O glorious Apostles of Christ the Lord, and with the light of grace * ye illuminated * the once-darkened hearts of all, * by breaking up the gloom of delusion and of dark idolatry. * Wherefore, intercede ye with the Lord * that He grant peace * and great mercy to our souls.</i>	عَزَّجْجِك 6. إِنْ كُنْتَ لِلْآثَامِ رَاصِدًا يَا رَبُّ، فَيَا رَبُّ مَنْ يَثْبُتُ؟ فَإِنَّ مِنْ عِنْدِكَ الْإِعْتِقَارَ. لَقَدْ طَافَ صَوْتُكُمْ الْخَلَّاصِي فِي الْأَرْضِ كُلِّهَا، يَا رُسُلَ الرَّبِّ، أَوْلِي الْمَجْدِ، يُبَيِّرُ قُلُوبَ الْجَمِيعِ بِنُورِ النِّعْمَةِ، وَيُبِيدُ غَيَاهَبَ الْخَدِيْعَةِ. وَمِنْ تَمَّ نَبَّهْلُ إِلَيْكُمْ أَنْ تَتَشَفَّعُوا طَالِبِينَ لِنَفُوسِنَا السَّلَامَ وَعَظِيمَ الرَّحْمَةِ.

<p><i>Verse 5. 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. The wondrous Apellos and august * Aristoboulos, with Stachys, the thrice-blessed Apostle and the preacher of Christ God, * Urban and Narcissus, * and the godly Amplias, * enlightened all the nations by preaching the All-holy Trinity * and delivered them from servitude. * With sincere faith * let us all now call them blest.</i></p>	<p>عَزَّجُجْكَ 5. مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ صَبَّرْتُ لَكَ يَا رَبِّ، صَبَّرْتُ نَفْسِي فِي أَقْوَالِكَ، تَوَكَّلْتُ نَفْسِي عَلَى الرَّبِّ. لَقَدْ كَرَّرَ اسطَاشِيسُ الْكَلِّيُّ السَّعَادَةَ، كَارُوزُ الْمَسِيحِ وَرَسُولُهُ، وَكَذَلِكَ أَبِيْلُسُ الْعَجِيبِ، وَأَرِسْتُونُولُسُ وَأُرْبَانُوسُ وَأَمْبِلْيَاسُ وَنَرْكِيْسُوسُ الْإِلَهِيُّ بِالثَّلَاوِثِ الْفُدُوسِ، فَأَنَارُوا الْأُمَّمَ وَأَعْتَقَوْهُمْ مِنَ الْعُبُودِيَّةِ، فَأَنْعَبْتَهُمْ كُلَّنَا عَنْ إِيْمَانٍ.</p>
<p><i>Verse 4. From the morning watch until night, from the morning watch let Israel trust in the Lord. Ye mightily shining lights of Christ, * most pure vessels, which by faith contained the Spirit's clear splendor, O ye pillars of the Church, * O all-wise Apostles, * O ye heavens most renowned, * who, being full of glory, declare to all the glory of our God: * Intercede now with Him for us all, * that He grant peace * and great mercy to our souls.</i></p>	<p>عَزَّجُجْكَ 4. مِنْ أَنْفَجَارِ الصُّبْحِ إِلَى اللَّيْلِ، مِنْ أَنْفَجَارِ الصُّبْحِ، فَلْيَتَكَلَّمْ إِسْرَائِيلُ عَلَى الرَّبِّ. يَا كَوَاكِبَ الْمَسِيحِ النَّاقِبَةَ النَّيِّرَةَ، وَالْأَوَانِي النَّقِيَّةَ الطَّاهِرَةَ الَّتِي حَوَتْ بِالْإِيْمَانِ كُلَّ شُعَاعِ الرُّوحِ الْإِلَهِيِّ، وَيَا أَعْمِدَةَ الْكَنِيسَةِ وَالسَّمَاوَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ الَّتِي تُذِيْعُ مَجْدَ اللَّهِ، تَشَفَّعُوا إِلَيْهِ طَالِبِينَ لِنَفُوسِنَا السَّلَامَ وَعَظِيمَ الرَّحْمَةِ.</p>
<p>For St. Epimachos in Tone One (**Thou art the joy**)</p>	
<p><i>Verse 3. For with the Lord there is mercy and with Him is abundant redemption, and He will deliver Israel from all his iniquities. Desiring heavenly beauty, O famed Epimachos, * thou didst account as nothing every temporal glory. * Hence, living like an angel though still in the flesh, * thou as though incorporeal * didst bear the torturers' manifold punishments * with endurance and a manly mind.</i></p>	<p>عَزَّجُجْكَ 3. لِأَنَّ مِنَ الرَّبِّ الرَّحْمَةَ وَمِنْهُ النِّجَاةُ الْكَثِيرَةُ، وَهُوَ يَنْجِي إِسْرَائِيلَ مِنْ كُلِّ أَحْزَانِهِ. لَقَدْ تَقَفْتُ إِلَى جَمَالِ السَّمَاوِيَّاتِ يَا أَبِيْمَاحُسُ الْمَجِيدِ، فَلَمْ تَحْتَسِبْ مَجْدَ الرِّمَنِيَّاتِ شَيْئاً. وَمِنْ ثَمَّ عَشْتُ فِي الْجَسَدِ كَمَنْ لَاجِسَدٍ لَهُ، عَيْشَةً عَادَلْتُ بِهَا الْمَلَائِكَةَ، وَكَابَدْتُ كَذَلِكَ عَذَابَاتِ الْمُصْطَهِدِينَ الْمُتَوَعَّعَةَ بِجَلَادَةٍ.</p>
<p><i>Verse 2. Praise the Lord, all nations; praise Him, all people. As thou dost dance in the heavenly bridal chambers in joy, * delighting in the glory of the Master of all things, * O glorious Epimachos, pray unto Him * for us all, who now honor thee, * that we might find everlasting delight and joy * with the Angels, O thrice-blessed one.</i></p>	<p>عَزَّجُجْكَ 2. سَبِّحُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ الْأُمَّمِ، وَامْدَحُوهُ يَا سَائِرَ الشُّعُوبِ. إِنَّكَ رَاتِعٌ فِي الْأَخْدَارِ السَّمَاوِيَّةِ تَتَنَعَّمُ بِمَجْدِ سَيِّدِ الْكُلِّ يَا أَبِيْمَاحُسُ الْمُثَلَّثِ الْعَبِيْطَةِ الْمَجِيدِ. فَابْتَهِلْ إِلَيْهِ مِنْ أَجْلِنَا نَحْنُ مُكْرَمِيكَ، طَالِبِياً أَنْ نَنَالَ النِّعِيمَ الْأَبَدِيَّ وَالْفَرْحَ مَعَ الْمَلَائِكَةِ.</p>
<p><i>Verse 1. For His mercy is great toward us, and the truth of the Lord endureth forever. Thou wast shown forth, O Epimachos, as a blazing light, * shining on those in darkness and divinely enlight'ning * with sacred admonitions those formerly held * in the gross gloom of ignorance; * and having lawfully striven for Christ our God, * thou didst win the crown of victory.</i></p>	<p>عَزَّجُجْكَ 1. لِأَنَّ رَحْمَتَهُ قَدْ عَظُمَتْ عَلَيْنَا، وَوَصِدَقَ الرَّبِّ يَدُومُ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ. لَقَدْ ظَهَرْتَ كَوَكْباً مُنِيرًا نَاقِباً يُضِيءُ لِلَّذِينَ فِي الظَّلَامِ أَيُّهَا الشَّهِيدُ أَبِيْمَاحُسُ، فَأَنْزَرْتَ بِمَوَاعِظِكَ الشَّرِيفَةِ الْمُتَسَكِّعِينَ قَدِيماً فِي ظِلَامِ الْجَهْلِ وَالْعِبَاوَةِ. ثُمَّ جَاهَدْتَ الْجِهَادَ الشَّرْعِيَّ فِي سَبِيلِ الْمَسِيحِ، فَانْتَلَيْتَ إِكْلِيلَ الظَّفَرِ.</p>
<p>THEOTOKION FOR THE RESURRECTION IN TONE TWO</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>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ. الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.</p>

O Virgin, verily, the shadow of the law hath been annulled by the coming of thy grace; for as the bush was burning but not consumed, so didst thou give birth while yet a Virgin. And instead of the pillar of fire, the Sun of justice shone forth; and instead of Moses, Christ the Savior of our souls.	أَيُّهَا الْبَتُولُ، إِنَّ ظِلَّ الشَّرِيعَةِ قَدْ انْتَسَخَ بِوُرُودِ النِّعْمَةِ، لِأَنَّهُ كَمَا أَنَّ الْعُلَيْقَةَ كَانَتْ مُلْتَهَبَةً وَلَمْ تَحْتَرِقْ، كَذَلِكَ وُلِدْتَ وَلَبِثْتَ عَذْرَاءً. وَعَوَضَ عَمُودِ النَّارِ أَشْرَقَ شَمْسُ الْعَدْلِ، وَعَوَضَ مُوسَى الْمَسِيحُ مَخْلُصَ نَفُوسِنَا.
THE HOLY ENTRANCE	
<i>(While the "both now" is chanted, the following dialogue occurs QUIETLY as the clergy make the entrance.)</i>	
Deacon: Let us pray to the Lord. Lord, have mercy.	الشماس: إلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ. يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.
Priest: In the evening and in the morning and at noonday we praise Thee, we bless Thee, we give thanks unto Thee, and we pray unto Thee, O Master of all, Lord Who lovest mankind: Direct Thou our prayer as incense before Thee, and incline not our hearts unto words or thoughts of evil, but deliver us from all who seek after our souls. For unto Thee, O Lord, Lord, lift we up are our eyes, and in Thee have we hoped. Put us not to shame, O our God. 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. Amen.	الكاهن: مَسَاءً وَصَبَاحاً وَعِنْدَ الظُّهْرِ، نُسَبِّحُكَ وَنُبَارِكُكَ، وَنَشْكُرُكَ وَنَطْلُبُ إِلَيْكَ، يَا سَيِّدَ الْكُلِّ، الرَّبُّ الْمُحِبُّ الْبَشَرَ. فَقَوْمِ صَلَاتِنَا كَالْبَخُورِ أَمَامَكَ، وَلَا نُؤْمِلْ قُلُوبِنَا إِلَى أَقْوَالٍ أَوْ أَفْكَارٍ شَرِّيرَةٍ، بَلْ نَجْنِ مِنْ جَمِيعِ الَّذِينَ يُطَارِدُونَ نَفُوسَنَا، لِأَنَّ عَيُونَنَا إِلَيْكَ يَا رَبُّ، يَا رَبُّ، وَعَلَيْكَ تَوَكَّلْنَا. فَلَا تَخْذُلْنَا يَا إِلَهَنَا. لِأَنَّهُ بِكَ يَلِيقُ كُلُّ مَجْدٍ وَإِكْرَامٍ وَسُجُودٍ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.
<i>(When the clergy reach the center of the solea, the first part of the great censuring begins. After the first part of the great censuring is completed, this next dialogue occurs QUIETLY.)</i>	
Deacon: Bless, master, the holy entrance.	الشماس: بَارِكْ يَا سَيِّدَ الدُّخُولِ الْمُقَدَّسِ.
Priest: Blessed is the entrance of thy holy ones, always, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن: مُبَارَكٌ هُوَ دُخُولُ قِدِّيسِكَ كُلِّ حِينٍ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Deacon: Amen.	الشماس: آمِينَ.
Deacon: Wisdom! Stand Upright!	الشماس: الْحِكْمَةُ! فَلْنَسْتَقِمَّ!
O GLADSOME LIGHT	
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.	الجوقة: يَا نُورًا بَهِيًّا لِقُدْسِ مَجْدِ الْآبِ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، السَّمَاوِيِّ، الْقُدُّوسِ، الْمَغْبُوطِ، يَا يَسُوعَ الْمَسِيحِ. إِذْ قَدْ بَلَّغْنَا إِلَى غُرُوبِ الشَّمْسِ وَنَظَرْنَا نُورًا مَسَانِيًّا، نُسَبِّحُ الْآبَ وَالْإِبْنَ وَالرُّوحَ الْقُدُّوسَ الْإِلَهَ. فَيَا ابْنَ اللَّهِ الْمُعْطِي الْحَيَاةَ، إِنَّكَ لَمُسْتَحِقٌّ فِي سَائِرِ الْأَوْقَاتِ أَنْ تُسَبِّحَ بِأَصْوَاتِ بَارَّةٍ، لِذَلِكَ الْعَالَمُ لَكَ يُمَجِّدُ.
Deacon: The evening prokeimenon.	الشماس: تَرَنِيمَةُ الْمَسَاءِ.
SATURDAY PROKEIMENON IN TONE SIX	
Choir: The Lord is King, and hath clothed Himself with majesty. (ONCE)	الجوقة: الرَّبُّ قَدْ مَلَكَ وَالْجَلَالُ لَيْسَ.
Verse 1. The Lord is robed; He is girded with strength. (Refrain)	عَزَّجْكَ: لَيْسَ الرَّبُّ الْقُوَّةَ وَتَمَنَّقَ بِهَا.
Verse 2. For He established the world so that it shall never be moved. (Refrain)	عَزَّجْكَ: لِأَنَّهُ ثَبَّتَ الْمَسْكُونَةَ فَلَنْ تَتَرَعَّرَ.
Verse 3. Holiness befits Thy house, O Lord, forevermore. (Refrain)	عَزَّجْكَ: لِأَنَّهُ ثَبَّتَ الْمَسْكُونَةَ فَلَنْ تَتَرَعَّرَ.

THE LITANY OF FERVENT SUPPLICATION	
Deacon: Let us say with our whole soul and with our whole mind, let us say.	الشماس: لِنَقُلْ جَمِيعُنَا مِنْ كُلِّ نَفْسِنَا وَمِنْ كُلِّ نِيَاتِنَا، لِنَقُلْ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
Deacon: O Lord Almighty, the God of our Fathers, we pray thee: hear us, and have mercy.	الشماس: أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الصَّابِطُ الكُلِّ إِلَهُ آبَائِنَا، نَطْلُبُ مِنْكَ، فَاسْتَجِبْ وَارْحَمِ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
Deacon: Have mercy on us, O God, according to Thy great mercy, we pray thee, hear us, and have mercy.	الشماس: ارْحَمْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، نَطْلُبُ مِنْكَ، فَاسْتَجِبْ وَارْحَمِ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (thrice)	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. (ثلاثا)
Deacon: Again we pray for all pious and Orthodox Christians.	الشماس: وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْحَسَنِي الْعِبَادَةِ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيِّينَ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (thrice)	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. (ثلاثا)
Deacon: Again we pray for our father and Metropolitan N. and our Bishop N.	الشماس: وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ آبِينَا وَمِتْرُوبُولِيْتِنَا جُوزِيْفِ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (thrice)	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. (ثلاثا)
Deacon: Again we pray for our brethren: the priests, hieromonks, deacons, hierodeacons, and monastics, and all our brotherhood in Christ.	الشماس: وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ إِخْوَتِنَا الكَهَنَةِ وَالشَّمَامِسَةِ وَالرُّهْبَانِ وَالرَّاهِبَاتِ، وَكُلِّ إِخْوَتِنَا فِي الْمَسِيحِ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (thrice)	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. (ثلاثا)
Deacon: Again we pray for mercy, life, peace, health, salvation, and visitation and pardon and forgiveness of sins for (the servants of God, [Names], and) all Orthodox Christians of true worship, who live and dwell in this community.	الشماس: وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الرَّحْمَةِ وَالْحَيَاةِ وَالسَّلَامِ وَالْعَافِيَةِ وَالخَّلَاصِ لِعَبِيدِ اللَّهِ، وَجَمِيعِ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْحَسَنِي الْعِبَادَةِ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيِّينَ السَّاكِنِينَ وَالْمَوْجُودِينَ فِي هَذَا الْمَجْتَمَعِ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (thrice)	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. (ثلاثا)
Deacon: Again we pray for the blessed and ever-memorable founders of this holy church and (for the departed servants of God, [Names], and all our fathers and brethren, the Orthodox departed this life before us, who here and in all the world lie asleep in the Lord.	الشماس: وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمَطُوبِينَ الدَّائِمِي الذِّكْرِ الَّذِينَ عَمَّرُوا هَذَا الْهَيْكَلَ الْمُقَدَّسَ، وَمِنْ أَجْلِ جَمِيعِ الْمُتَقَدِّمِينَ مِنْ آبَائِنَا وَإِخْوَتِنَا الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيِّينَ الرَّاقِدِينَ هَهُنَا وَفِي كُلِّ مَكَانٍ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (thrice)	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. (ثلاثا)
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.	الشماس: وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الَّذِينَ يُعَدِّمُونَ الْأَثْمَارَ وَالَّذِينَ يَصْنَعُونَ الْإِحْسَانَ فِي هَذَا الْهَيْكَلِ الْمُقَدَّسِ الْكَلِّيِّ الْوَقَارِ، وَالَّذِينَ يَتَعَبَّوْنَ وَيُرْتَلُونَ فِيهِ، وَمِنْ أَجْلِ هَذَا الشَّعْبِ الْوَاقِفِ، الْمُنتَظِرِ مِنْ لَدُنْكَ الرَّحْمَةِ الْعَنِيَّةِ الْعَظْمَى.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (thrice)	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. (ثلاثا)
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 Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن: لِأَنَّكَ إِلَهُ رَحِيمٌ وَمُحِبٌّ لِلْبَشَرِ، وَلَكَ نُزِيلُ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ، وَالْإِبْنُ، وَالرُّوْحُ الْقُدُّسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.

Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمين.
THE EVENING PRAYER	
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.	الشعب: أهِلْنَا يَا رَبُّ أَنْ نُحْفَظَ فِي هَذَا الْمَسَاءِ بِغَيْرِ خَطِيئَةٍ. مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ، إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا، وَمُسَبِّحٌ وَمُمَجَّدٌ اسْمُكَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ، آمِينَ. لِتَكُنْ يَا رَبُّ رَحْمَتُكَ عَلَيْنَا، كَمَا تَعَلَّمَ ابْنُكَ عَلَيْنَا. مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ، عَلَّمَنِي وَصَايَاكَ. مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا سَيِّدُ، فَهَمَّنِي حُقُوقَكَ. مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا قُدُّوسٌ، أُرْزِنِي بِعَدْلِكَ. يَا رَبُّ رَحْمَتُكَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ، وَعَنْ أَعْمَالِ يَدَيْكَ لَا تُعْرِضُ. لَكَ يَنْبَغِي الْمَدِيحُ، بِكَ يَلِيقُ التَّسْبِيحُ، لَكَ يَجِبُ الْمَجْدُ، أَيُّهَا الْأَبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.
THE LITANY OF SUPPLICATION	
Deacon: Let us complete our evening prayer unto the Lord.	الشماس: لِنُكْمِلْ طَلِبَتَنَا الْمَسَائِيَةَ لِلرَّبِّ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم.
Deacon: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.	الشماس: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم.
Deacon: That the whole evening may be perfect, holy, peaceful, and sinless, let us ask of the Lord.	الشماس: أَنْ يَكُونَ مَسَاوُنَا كُلُّهُ كَامِلًا، مُقَدَّسًا، سَلَامِيًّا، وَبِلا خَطِيئَةٍ، الرَّبِّ نَسْأَلُ.
Choir: Grant this, O Lord.	الجوقة: اسْتَجِبْ يَا رَبُّ.
Deacon: An angel of peace, a faithful guide, a guardian of our souls and bodies, let us ask of the Lord.	الشماس: مَلَكَ سَلَامٍ مُرْشِدًا، أَمِينًا، حَافِظًا نَفُوسَنَا وَأَجْسَادَنَا، الرَّبِّ نَسْأَلُ.
Choir: Grant this, O Lord.	الجوقة: اسْتَجِبْ يَا رَبُّ.
Deacon: Pardon and forgiveness of our sins and transgressions, let us ask of the Lord.	الشماس: مُسَامَحَةَ خَطَايَانَا وَغُفْرَانَ زَلَاتِنَا، الرَّبِّ نَسْأَلُ.
Choir: Grant this, O Lord.	الجوقة: اسْتَجِبْ يَا رَبُّ.
Deacon: All things good and profitable for our souls and peace for the world, let us ask of the Lord.	الشماس: الصَّالِحَاتِ وَالْمُوَافِقَاتِ لِنُفُوسِنَا، وَالسَّلَامِ لِلْعَالَمِ، الرَّبِّ نَسْأَلُ.
Choir: Grant this, O Lord.	الجوقة: اسْتَجِبْ يَا رَبُّ.
Deacon: That we may complete the remaining time of our life in peace and repentance, let us ask of the Lord.	الشماس: أَنْ نُنْتَمِّمَ بَقِيَّةَ زَمَانِ حَيَاتِنَا بِسَلَامٍ وَتَوْبَةٍ، الرَّبِّ نَسْأَلُ.
Choir: Grant this, O Lord.	الجوقة: اسْتَجِبْ يَا رَبُّ.
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 خُزْنٍ وَلَا خِزْيٍ، وَجَوَابًا حَسَنًا لَدَى مِئْبَرِ الْمَسِيحِ الْمَرْهُوبِ، نَسْأَلُ.
Choir: Grant this, O Lord.	الجوقة: اسْتَجِبْ يَا رَبُّ.

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 الْكَلِيَّةَ الْقَدَاسَةَ، الطَاهِرَةَ، الْفَائِزَةَ الْبِرَكَاتِ، الْمَجِيدَةَ، سَيِّدَتْنَا وَالِدَةَ إِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةِ الْبِتَوْلِيَّةِ مَرِيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبِعَضُنَا بَعْضًا وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ.
Choir: Grant this, O Lord.	الجوقة: لَكَ يَا رَبِّ.
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: لِأَنَّكَ إِلَهٌ صَالِحٌ وَمُحِبٌّ لِلْبَشَرِ، وَلَكَ نُزِيلُ الْمَجْدَ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوق: آمين.
THE PEACE	
Priest: Peace be to all.	الكاهن: السَّلَامُ لِجَمِيعِكُمْ.
Choir: And to thy spirit.	الجوقة: وَلِرُوحِكَ أَيْضًا.
Deacon: Let us bow our heads unto the Lord.	الشماس: لِنَحْنُ رُؤُوسَنَا لِلرَّبِّ.
Choir: To thee, O Lord.	الجوقة: لَكَ يَا رَبِّ.
<i>All bow their heads as the priest says the following prayer:</i>	
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: أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ إِلَهُنَا، يَا مَنْ طَاطَأَ السَّمَاوَاتِ وَنَزَلَ لِخَلَاصِ جِنْسِ الْبَشَرِ، أَنْظُرْ إِلَى عِبِيدِكَ وَإِلَى مِيرَاثِكَ، فَإِنَّ عِبِيدَكَ قَدْ حَنَوْا رُؤُوسَهُمْ وَأَخَضَعُوا أَعْنَاقَهُمْ لَكَ، أَيُّهَا الْقَاضِي الْمَهِيْبُ الْمُحِبُّ الْبَشَرَ، غَيْرَ مُنْتَظِرِينَ الْمَعُونَةَ مِنَ الْبَشَرِ، بَلْ مُنْتَظِرِينَ رَحْمَتَكَ وَمُنْتَوِّعِينَ خَلَاصِكَ. فَاحْفَظْهُمْ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ، وَفِي هَذَا الْمَسَاءِ الْحَاضِرِ، وَاللَّيْلِ الْمُقْبِلِ، مَصُونِينَ مِنْ كُلِّ فِعْلٍ مُضَادٍّ شَيْطَانِيٍّ، وَمِنْ الْأَفْكَارِ الْبَاطِلَةِ وَالْهَوَاجِسِ الشَّرِيْرَةِ.
Priest: 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.	الكاهن: لِيَكُنْ عِزُّ مُلْكِكَ مُبَارَكًا وَمَمَجَّدًا أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمين.
APOSTICHA FOR THE RESURRECTION IN TONE TWO	
Thy Resurrection, O Christ Savior, hath illumined the whole universe. Thou hast renewed Thy creation. O Lord Almighty, glory to Thee.	إِنَّ قِيَامَتَكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْمُخَلِّصُ أَنْارَتْ جَمِيعَ الْمَسْكُونَةِ، وَاسْتَدْعَيْتَ جِبِلَّتَكَ، أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْقَادِرُ عَلَى كُلِّ شَيْءٍ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.
Verse 1. The Lord is King, and hath clothed Himself with majesty. The Lord is robed; He is girded with strength. By the Tree, O Savior, Thou hast removed the curse that was caused by a tree; and by Thy Burial Thou hast caused the might of Death to die. Thou hast illumined our race by Thy Resurrection. Wherefore, do we shout to Thee, O Christ our Lord, Giver of life, glory to Thee.	عَزَّجْكَ 1: الرَّبُّ قَدْ مَلَكَ، وَالْجَمَالَ لَبَسَ، لَبَسَ الرَّبُّ الْقُوَّةَ وَتَمَنَّقَ بِهَا. أَيُّهَا الْمَخْلُصُ، لَقَدْ أزلتْ بِالْعُودِ اللَّعْنَةَ النَّاجِمَةَ مِنَ الْعُودِ، وَأَنْزَلتْ بِقِيَامَتِكَ جِنْسَنَا، فَلِذَا نَهَيْتُ إِلَيْكَ: أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهُنَا، مُعْطِي الْحَيَاةِ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.
Verse 2. For He has established the world so that it shall never be moved.	عَزَّجْكَ 2: لِأَنَّهُ ثَبَّتَ الْمَسْكُونَةَ فَلَنْ تَتَزَعَزَعُ.

<p>O Christ, when Thou wast seen nailed upon the Cross, Thou didst invert the beauty of creation. Yet withal did the soldiers show brutality when they pierced Thy side with a spear. And the Hebrews comprehended not the might of Thine authority, seeking to seal Thy tomb. But Thou Who for the compassion of Thy mercies didst accept a tomb, and didst rise in three days, O Lord, glory to Thee.</p>	<p>أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، مُدُّ شَوْهَدْتَ عَلَى الصَّلِيبِ مُسَمَّرًا، أَحَلَّتْ جَمَالَ الْبَرَايَا. وَمَعَ هَذَا، فَقَدْ أَظْهَرَ الْأَجْنَادُ شَرَّاسَةً، إِذْ طَعَنُوا جَنْبَكَ بِحَرْبَةٍ. وَالْعِبْرَانِيُّونَ لَمْ يَرْكَنُوا سِيَادَةَ سُلْطَانِكَ، بَلِ التَّمَسُّوا أَنْ يَخْتِمُوا رَسْمَكَ. لَكِنْ يَا مَنْ لِأَجْلِ تَحْنِنِ مَرَامِهِ قَبِلَ قَبْرًا وَقَامَ لِثَلَاثَةِ أَيَّامٍ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
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<p><i>Verse 3. Holiness befits Thy house, O Lord, forevermore. O Christ God, O Giver of life, Thou didst bear the Passion willingly for the sake of the dead. Thou didst descend into Hades for Thou art mighty, and didst snatch away from the hand of the proud one those who there awaited Thy coming, bestowing paradise upon them for an abode instead of Hades. Wherefore, we supplicate Thee to give us who glorify Thy third-day Resurrection forgiveness of sins, and the Great Mercy.</i></p>	<p>عَزَّجْجَكَ 3: لِبَيْتِكَ يَنْبَغِي التَّسْبِيحُ يَا اللَّهُ. أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهُ، يَا مُعْطِي الْحَيَاةِ، لَقَدْ أَحْتَمَلْتَ الْآلَامَ طَوْعًا مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمَائِتِينَ، وَانْحَدَرْتَ إِلَى الْجَحِيمِ بِمَا أَتَكَ مُقْتَدِرٌ، فَاسْتَلَبْتَ مِنْ يَدِ الْمُتَجَبَّرِ أَوْلِيكَ الَّذِينَ كَانُوا هُنَاكَ مُتَوَقِّعِينَ وُرُودَكَ، مَانِحًا إِيَّاهُمْ عِوَضَ الْجَحِيمِ الْفَزْدُوسَ مَسْكَنًا. فَلِهَذَا نَضْرَعُ إِلَيْكَ أَنْ تَهَبَ لَنَا نَحْنُ الْمُجْتَمِعِينَ قِيَامَتَكَ ذَاتَ الثَّلَاثَةِ الْأَيَّامِ، غُفْرَانَ الْخَطَايَا وَالرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.</p>
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THEOTOKION FOR THE RESURRECTION IN TONE TWO

<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. O wondrous event transcending all the ancient miracles! For whoever hath heard of a mother giving birth without a man, and carrying in her arms Him Who containeth all creation? Yet this is the will of the born God. Cease not, therefore, O undefiled one to pray to Him Whom thou didst carry in thine arms as a babe, and with Whom thou didst acquire motherly privilege for us who honor thee, that He may have mercy upon us and save our souls.</i></p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ. الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. يَا لَهُ مِنْ عَجَبِ حَادِثٍ يَسْمُو عَلَى كُلِّ الْمُعْجَزَاتِ الْقَدِيمَةِ. لِأَنَّهُ مَنْ عَرَفَ أَنَّ أُمَّ تَلِدُ خُلُوقًا مِنْ رَجُلٍ، وَتَحْمِلُ عَلَى سَاعِدَيْهَا الْحَاوِي كُلَّ الْبَرَايَا؟ وَلَكِنْ هَذِهِ إِرَادَةُ الْإِلَهِ الْمَوْلُودِ. فَيَا أَيُّهَا الطَّاهِرَةُ، لَا تَزَلِي مُبْتَهَلَةً إِلَى الَّذِي حَمَلْتِ عَلَى ذِرَاعَيْكَ كَطِفْلِ، وَأَحْرَزْتِ عِنْدَهُ دَالَّةً وَالِدِيَّةً مِنْ أَجْلِنَا، نَحْنُ الْمُكْرَمِينَ إِلَيْكَ، لِكَيْ يَرَأْفَ بِنَا وَيُخَلِّصَ نُفُوسَنَا.</p>
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THE HYMN OF ST. SIMEON THE GOD-RECEIVER

<p>Choir: 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.</p>	<p>الكاهن: الْآنَ أَطْلِقُ عَبْدَكَ أَيُّهَا السَّيِّدُ عَلَى حَسَبِ قَوْلِكَ بِسَلَامٍ، لِأَنَّ عَيْنَيَّ قَدْ أَبْصَرْتُ خَلَاصَكَ الَّذِي أَعَدَدْتَهُ أَمَامَ كُلِّ الشُّعُوبِ، نُورًا لِاسْتِغْلَانِ الْأُمَّمِ، وَمَجْدًا لِشُعْبِكَ إِسْرَائِيلَ.</p>
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THE TRISAGION PRAYERS

<p>People: Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us. (<i>thrice</i>)</p>	<p>الشعب: قُدُّوسَ اللَّهِ، قُدُّوسَ الْقَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسَ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، اِرْحَمْنَا. (ثَلَاثًا)</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>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.</p>
<p>All Holy Trinity, have mercy on us. Lord, cleanse us from our sins. Master, pardon our iniquities. Holy God visit and heal our infirmities, for Thy Name's sake.</p>	<p>أَيُّهَا الثَّلَاوُثُ الْقُدُّوسُ، اِرْحَمْنَا. يَا رَبُّ اغْفُرْ خَطَايَانَا. يَا سَيِّدَ تَجَاوَزْ عَن سَيِّئَاتِنَا. يَا قُدُّوسَ اطَّلِعْ وَاشْفِ أَمْرَاضَنَا، مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ.</p>

Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)	يا رَبِّ اَرْحَم. (ثَلَاثًا)
<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>	المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.
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، خُبْزَنَا الْجَوْهَرِيِّ أَعْطِنَا الْيَوْمَ، وَاتْرُكْ لَنَا مَا عَلَيْنَا، كَمَا نَتْرُكُ نَحْنُ لِمَنْ لَنَا عَلَيْهِ، وَلَا تُدْخِلْنَا فِي تَجْرِبَةٍ، لَكِنْ نَجِّنَا مِنَ الشَّرِّيرِ.
Priest: For Thine is the kingdom and the power and the glory of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الكَاهِنُ: لِأَنَّ لَكَ الْمُلْكَ، وَالقُوَّةَ، وَالْمَجْدَ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمين.
RESURRECTIONAL APOLYTIKION IN TONE TWO	
When Thou didst submit Thyself unto death, O Thou deathless and immortal One, then Thou didst destroy hell with Thy Godly power. And when Thou didst raise the dead from beneath the earth, all the powers of Heaven did cry aloud unto Thee: O Christ, Thou giver of life, glory to Thee.	عِنْدَمَا انْحَدَرْتَ إِلَى الْمَوْتِ أَيُّهَا الْحَيَاةُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، حِينَئِذٍ أَمَتَّ الْجَحِيمَ بِبِرْقِ لَاهُوتِكَ. وَعِنْدَمَا أَقَمْتَ الْأَمْوَاتَ مِنْ تَحْتِ الثَّرَى، صَرَخَ نَحْوَكُ جَمِيعُ الْقُوَّاتِ السَّمَاوِيِّينَ: أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهَ، مُعْطِي الْحَيَاةِ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.
RESURRECTIONAL THEOTOKION IN TONE TWO	
<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> Exceeding glorious beyond the power of thought are thy mysteries, O Theotokos. For being sealed in purity and preserved in virginity, thou wast acknowledged to be in very truth the mother who didst bring forth the true God; wherefore entreat Him to save our souls.	المَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالابْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. أَسْرَارُكَ كُلُّهَا يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ تَعُوقُ كُلَّ عَقْلِ وَتَسْمُو عَلَى كُلِّ مَجْدٍ. لِأَنَّكَ وَأَنْتِ مَخْتَوْمَةٌ الطَّهَارَةِ، وَمَصُونَةٌ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ، عَرَفْتِ أُمَّاً بَغَيْرِ رَيْبٍ، وَوُلِدْتَ الْإِلَهَ الْحَقِيقِيَّ، فَالْيَهْ اِبْتَهَلِي أَنْ يُخَلِّصَ نَفُوسَنَا.
THE DISMISSAL	
Deacon: Wisdom!	الشَّمَّاسُ: حِكْمَةٌ.
Choir: Father, bless!	الجوقة: بَارِكْ يَا أَبَ.
Priest: Christ our God, the Existing One, is blessed, always, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الكَاهِنُ: الْمَسِيحُ الْهُنَا، الَّذِي هُوَ مُبَارَكٌ كُلَّ حِينٍ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen. Preserve, O God, the holy Orthodox faith and all Orthodox Christians, unto ages of ages. Amen.	الجوقة: آمِينَ. لِيُوطِدَ الرَّبُّ الْإِلَهَ الْإِيمَانَ الْمُسْتَقِيمَ الرَّأْيِ، مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْأَرْتُوذُكْسِيِّينَ، آمِينَ.
Priest: Most holy Theotokos, save us.	الكَاهِنُ: أَيُّهَا الْفَائِقَةُ قُدْسُهَا وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ خَلِّصِينَا.
Choir: More honorable than the Cherubim, and more glorious beyond compare than the Seraphim, thou who without corruption bearest God the Word and art truly Theotokos: we magnify thee.	الجوقة: يَا مَنْ هِيَ أَكْرَمُ مِنَ الشَّارُوبِيمِ، وَأَرْفَعُ مَجْدًا بَغَيْرِ قِيَاسٍ مِنَ السَّارَافِيمِ، يَا مَنْ بَغَيْرِ فَسَادٍ وَوَلَدَتْ كَلِمَةَ اللَّهِ، حَقًّا أَنْتِ وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ إِيَّاكَ نُعْظِمُ.

Priest: Glory to Thee, O Christ our God and our hope, glory to Thee.	الكاهن: المَجْدُ لَكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهُ، يَا رَجَاءَنَا، المَجْدُ 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.	الكاهن: المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. يَا رَبِّ ارْحَمْنَا. (ثَلَاثًا) بَارِكْ يَا أَبِ.
Priest: May He Who rose again from the dead 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 our father among the saints, John Chrysostom, archbishop of Constantinople, whose Divine Liturgy we have now celebrated; of the holy, glorious and right-victorious Martyrs; of our venerable and God-bearing Fathers; of Saint N., the patron and protector of this holy community; of the holy and righteous ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna; of the Apostles Stachios, Apellos, Amplias, Urban, Aristoboulos and Narcissos of the Seventy; Martyr Epimachos of Alexandria, 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.	الكاهن: أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْهُنَا الْحَقِيقِي، يَا مَنْ قَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ لِأَجْلِ خَلَاصِنَا، بِشَفَاعَاتِ أُمِّكَ الْقَدِيسَةِ الْكُلِّيَّةِ الطَّهَارَةِ وَالْبَرِيئَةِ مِنْ كُلِّ عَيْبٍ؛ وَبِقُدْرَةِ الصَّلِيبِ الْكَرِيمِ الْمُحْيِي؛ وَبِطِلْبَاتِ الْقُوَاتِ السَّمَاوِيَّةِ الْمُكَرَّمَةِ الْعَادِمَةِ الْأَجْسَادِ؛ وَالنَّبِيِّ الْكَرِيمِ السَّابِقِ الْمَجِيدِ يُوْحَنَّا الْمَعْمَدَانِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمُشْرِفِينَ الرُّسُلِ الْجَدِيرِينَ بِكُلِّ مَدِيحٍ؛ وَأَبِينَا الْجَلِيلِ فِي الْقَدِيسِينَ يُوْحَنَّا الدَّهْيِيِّ الْقَمِّ رَئِيسِ أَسَاقِفَةِ الْقُسْطَنْطِينِيَّةِ، كَاتِبِ هَذِهِ الْخِدْمَةِ الشَّرِيفَةِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمَجِيدِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ الْمُتَالِقِينَ بِالظَّفَرِ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْأَبْرَارِ الْمُتَوَشِّحِينَ بِاللَّهِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِ (ة) (فُلَانِ، فُلَانَةَ) شَفِيعِ (ة) وَحَامِي (ة) هَذِهِ الرَّعِيَّةِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الصَّدِيقِينَ يُوَاكِمِ وَحَنَّةً جَدِّي الْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهُ؛ وَتَذَكَارِ الرُّسُلِ الْقَدِيسِينَ اسْطَاطِثِيْسِ، وَأَبِيلِْسِ، وَأَمْبِلِيَّاسِ، وَأَرِسْتُوْبُولِْسِ، وَنَرْكِيْسُْسِ الَّذِينَ مِنْ السَّبْعِينَ؛ وَالشُّهَدَاءِ أَبِيْمَآخُسِ؛ الَّذِينَ نَقِيمُ تَذَكَارَهُمُ الْيَوْمَ، وَجَمِيعِ قَدِيسِيْكَ، ارْحَمْنَا وَخَلِّصْنَا بِمَا أَنْتَ 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 الْهُنَا 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</p> <p>Portions of the Archdiocesan Service Texts include texts from <i>The Menaion</i>, <i>The Great Horologion</i>, <i>The Pentecostarion</i>, <i>The Octoechos</i>, and <i>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>	