

ORTHROS ON SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 20, 2022; TONE 6 / EOTHINON 1 FEAST OF THE ENTRANCE OF THE THEOTOKOS (TRANSFERRED)	
Priest: Blessed is our God, always, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.	الكاهن: تَبَارَكَ اللهُ إِلَهُنَا كُلَّ حِينٍ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمين.
Priest: Glory to thee our God, glory to Thee. O heavenly King, Comforter, the Spirit of truth, who art everywhere present and fillest all things, the 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.	الكاهن: أَيُّهَا الْمَلِكُ السَّمَاوِيِّ، الْمُعَزِّي، رُوحَ الْحَقِّ، الْحَاضِرُ فِي كُلِّ مَكَانٍ وَالْمَالِيُ الْكُلِّ، كَنْزُ الصَّالِحَاتِ وَرَازِقُ الْحَيَاةِ، هَلِّمْ وَاسْكُنْ فِيْنَا، وَطَهِّرْنَا مِنْ كُلِّ دَنَسٍ، وَخَلِّصْ أَيُّهَا الصَّالِحُ نَفْسَنَا.
Reader: Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us. (thrice)	المرتل: قُدُّوسُ اللهِ، قُدُّوسُ الْقَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، اِرْحَمْنَا. (ثَلَاثًا)
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 God, visit and heal our infirmities for Thy Name's sake.	أَيُّهَا الثَّلَاوُثُ الْقُدُّوسُ اِرْحَمْنَا، يَا رَبِّ اغْفُرْ خَطَايَانَا، يَا سَيِّدُ تَجَاوَزْ عَن سَيِّئَاتِنَا، يَا قُدُّوسُ اطَّلِعْ وَاشْفِ أَمْرَاضَنَا، مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ.
Lord, have mercy. (thrice)	يَا رَبُّ اِرْحَمْنَا. (ثَلَاثًا)
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 the evil one.	أَبَانَا الَّذِي فِي السَّمَاوَاتِ، لِيَتَقَدَّسَ اسْمُكَ، لِيَأْتِ مَلَكُوتُكَ، لِيَتَكُنْ مَشِيئَتُكَ كَمَا فِي السَّمَاءِ كَذَلِكَ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ، خُبِّزْنَا الْجَوْهَرِيِّ أَعِظْنَا الْيَوْمَ، وَاتْرُكْ لَنَا مَا عَلَيْنَا كَمَا نَتْرُكُ نَحْنُ لِمَنْ لَنَا عَلَيْهِ، وَلَا تُدْخِلْنَا فِي التَّجْرِبَةِ، لَكِنْ نَجِّنَا مِنَ الشَّرِّيرِ.
Priest: For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory: of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن: لِأَنَّ لَكَ الْمُلْكَ وَالْقُدْرَةَ وَالْمَجْدَ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Reader: Amen. O Lord, save Thy people and bless Thine inheritance, granting to Thy people victory over all their enemies, and by the power of Thy Cross preserving Thy commonwealth.	القارئ: آمين. خَلِّصْ يَا رَبُّ شَعْبَكَ وَبَارِكْ مِيرَاثَكَ، وَامْنَحْ عِبِيدَكَ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ الْعَلْبَةَ عَلَى الشَّرِّيرِ، وَاحْفَظْ بِقُوَّةِ صَلِيبِكَ جَمِيعَ الْمُخْتَصِّينَ بِكَ.
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. Do Thou, Who of Thine own good will was lifted up upon the Cross, O Christ our God, bestow Thy bounties upon the new Nation which is called by Thy Name; make glad in Thy might those who lawfully govern, that with them we may be led to victory over our adversaries, having in Thine aid a weapon of peace and a trophy invincible.	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ. يَا مَنْ ارْتَفَعْتَ عَلَى الصَّلِيبِ مُخْتَارًا، أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهِي، امْنَحْ رَأْفَتَكَ لِشَعْبِكَ الْجَدِيدِ الْمُسَمَّى بِكَ، وَفَرِّحْ بِقُوَّتِكَ حُكَّامَنَا الْمُؤْمِنِينَ، مَانِحًا إِيَاهُمْ الْعَلْبَةَ عَلَى مُحَارِبِيهِمْ. لِيَتَكُنْ لَهُمْ مَعُونَتُكَ سِلَاحًا لِلسَّلَامِ، وَظَفَرًا غَيْرَ مَقْهُورٍ.
Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.	الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين.

O Champion dread, who cannot be put to confusion, despise not our petitions, O Good and All-praised Theotokos; establish the way of the Orthodox; save those who have been called upon to govern us, leading us to that victory which is from heaven, for thou art she who gavest birth to God, and alone art blessed.	أَيُّهَا الشَّفِيعَةُ الرَّهَيْبَةُ غَيْرَ الْمَخْذُولَةِ، يَا وَالِدَةَ إِلَهِ الْكَلْبَةِ السَّبِيحِ، لَا تُعْرِضِي يَا صَالِحَةً عَن تَوَسُّلَاتِنَا، بَلْ وَطِّدِي سِيرَةَ الْمُسْتَقِيمِي الرَّأْيِ، وَخَلِّصِي الَّذِينَ أَمَرْتُ أَنْ يَتَمَلَّكُوا، وَأَمْنَحِيهِمُ الْعَلْبَةَ مِنَ السَّمَاءِ، بِمَا أَنْتَ وَلَدْتِ الْإِلَهَ، أَيُّهَا الْمُبَارَكَةُ وَحْدَكَ.
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Priest: Have mercy on us, O God, according to Thy great mercy, we pray Thee, hear us, and have mercy.	الكاهن: اِرْحَمْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، نَطْلُبُ إِلَيْكَ فَاسْتَجِبْ وَاِرْحَمْ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ اِرْحَمْ. (ثلاثاً)
Priest: Again we pray for all pious and Orthodox Christians.	الكاهن: وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْحَسَنِي الْعِبَادَةِ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيِّينَ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ اِرْحَمْ. (ثلاثاً)
Priest: Again we pray for our Father and Patriarch John and all our brotherhood in Christ.	الكاهن: وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ أَبِيْنَا وَمِتْرُوبُولِيْتِنَا (فُلَان) وَرَتِّيْسِ كَهَنَتِنَا (فُلَان)، وَكُلِّ إِخْوَتِنَا فِي الْمَسِيحِ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ اِرْحَمْ. (ثلاثاً)
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 إِلَهٌ رَجِيمٌ وَمُحِبٌّ لِلْبَشَرِ، وَلَكَ نُزْسِلُ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوْحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen. Bless, father, in the Name of the Lord.	الجوقة: آمِينَ، بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ بَارِكْ يَا أَبَ.
Priest: Glory to the Holy, Consubstantial, Life-giving, and Undivided Trinity, always, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن: الْمَجْدُ لِلثَّلَاوِثِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْوَاحِدِ فِي الْجَوْهَرِ، الْمُخْبِي، غَيْرِ الْمُنْقَسِمِ، كُلِّ حِينٍ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمِينَ.
Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will among men. (<i>thrice</i>) O Lord, Thou shall open my lips, and my mouth shall declare Thy praise. (<i>twice</i>)	الْمَجْدُ لِلَّهِ فِي الْعُلَى، وَعَلَى الْأَرْضِ السَّلَامُ، وَفِي النَّاسِ الْمَسْرَّةَ. (ثلاثاً) يَا رَبُّ افْتَحْ شَفْتِي فَيُخْبِرَ فَمِي بِتَسْبِيحَتِكَ. (مرتين)
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O Lord, why are they multiplied that afflict me? Many rise up against me. Many say unto my soul: There is no salvation for him in his God. But Thou, O Lord, art my helper, my glory, and the lifter up of my head. I cried unto the Lord with my voice, and He heard me out of His holy mountain. I laid me down and slept; I awoke, for the Lord will help me. I will not be afraid of ten thousands of people that set themselves against me round about. Arise, O Lord, save me, O my God, for Thou hast smitten all who without cause are mine enemies; the teeth of sinners hast Thou broken. Salvation is of the Lord, and Thy blessing is upon Thy people. I laid me down and slept; I awoke, for the Lord will help me.	يَا رَبُّ لِمَاذَا كَثُرَ الَّذِينَ يُحْزِنُونَنِي؟ كَثِيرُونَ قَامُوا عَلَيَّ. كَثِيرُونَ يَقُولُونَ لِنَفْسِي لَا خَلَاصَ لَهُ بِإِلَهِهِ. وَأَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ، نَاصِرِي وَمَجْدِي وَرَافِعُ رَأْسِي. بِصَوْتِي إِلَى الرَّبِّ صَرَخْتُ، فَأَجَابَنِي مِنْ جَبَلِ قُدْسِهِ. أَنَا رَقَدْتُ وَنِمْتُ ثُمَّ قُمْتُ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ يَنْصُرُنِي. فَلَا أَخَافُ مِنْ رِبَوَاتِ الشَّعْبِ الْمُحِيطِينَ بِي، الْمُتَوَازِرِينَ عَلَيَّ. فَمَ يَا رَبُّ، خَلِّصْنِي يَا إِلَهِي، فَإِنَّكَ صَرَبْتَ كُلَّ مَنْ يُعَادِينِي بَاطِلاً، وَسَخَّفْتَ أَسْنَانَ الْخَطَاةِ. لِلرَّبِّ الْخَلَاصُ وَعَلَى شَعْبِكَ بَرَكَاتُكَ. أَنَا رَقَدْتُ وَنِمْتُ ثُمَّ قُمْتُ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ يَنْصُرُنِي.

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O Lord, rebuke me not in Thine anger, nor chasten me in Thy wrath. For Thine arrows are fastened in me, and Thou hast laid Thy hand heavily upon me. There is no healing in my flesh in the face of Thy wrath; and there is no peace in my bones in the face of my sins. For mine iniquities are risen higher than my head; as a heavy burden have they pressed heavily upon me. My bruises are become noisome and corrupt in the face of my folly. I have been wretched and utterly bowed down until the end; all the day long I went with downcast face. For my loins are filled with mocking, and there is no healing in my flesh. I am afflicted and humbled exceedingly, I have roared from the groaning of my heart. O Lord, before Thee is all my desire, and my groaning is not hid from Thee. My heart is troubled, my strength hath failed me; and the light of mine eyes, even this is not with me. My friends and my neighbors drew nigh over against me and stood, and my nearest of kin stood afar off. And they that sought after my soul used violence; and they that sought evils for me spake vain things, and craftiness all the day long did they meditate. But as for me, like a deaf man I heard them not, and was as a speechless man that openeth not his mouth. And I became as a man that heareth not, and that hath in his mouth no reproofs. For in Thee have I hoped, O Lord; Thou wilt hearken unto me, O Lord my God. For I said: Let never mine enemies rejoice over me; yea, when my feet were shaken, those men spake boastful words against me. For I am ready for scourges, and my sorrow is continually before me. For I will declare mine iniquity, and I will take heed concerning my sin. But mine enemies live and are made stronger than I, and they that hated me unjustly are multiplied. They that render me evil for good slandered me, because I pursued goodness. Forsake me not, O Lord my God, depart not from me. Be attentive unto my help, O Lord of my salvation.

Forsake me not, O Lord my God, depart not from me. Be attentive unto my help, O Lord of my salvation.

يا رَبُّ، لا بَعْضَبِكَ تُؤَخِّنِي، ولا بِرَجْزِكَ تُؤَذِّبْنِي. فَإِنَّ سِهَامَكَ قَدْ نَشِبَتْ فِيَّ، وَمَكَّنْتَ عَلَيَّ يَدَكَ. لَيْسَ لِجَسَدِي شِفَاءً مِنْ وَجْهِ غَضَبِكَ، ولا سَلامَةٌ في عِظامِي مِنْ وَجْهِ حَطاياي. لِأَنَّ آثامِي قَدْ تَعَالَتْ فَوْقَ رَأْسِي، كَحِمْلِ ثَقِيلٍ قَدْ ثَقَلَتْ عَلَيَّ. قَدْ أَنتَنَتْ وَقاحَتْ جِراحاتي مِنْ قِبَلِ جَهالتي. شَقِيتُ وَانْحَنَيْتُ إلى الغايَةِ، وَالنَّهارَ كُلَّهُ مَشَيْتُ عابِسا. لِأَنَّ مَتْنِي قَدْ امْتَلَأَ مَهازِيءَ وَليسَ لِجَسَدِي شِفَاءً. شَقِيتُ وَانْضَعْتُ جِداً، وَكُنْتُ أَيْنُ مِنْ تَتَهَدَّى قَلْبِي. يا رَبُّ، إِنَّ بُغْيَتِي كُلَّها أَمامَكَ، وَتَتَهَدِّي لَمْ يَخَفَ عَنكَ. قَدْ اضْطَرَبَ قَلْبِي وَفَارَقْتَنِي قُوَّتِي، وَنُورَ عَيْنِي أَيْضاً لَمْ يَبْقَ مَعِي. أَصْدِقائِي وَأَقْرَبائِي دَنَوْا مِنِّي وَوَقَفُوا لَدَيَّ، وَجَنسِي وَقَفَ مِنِّي بَعِيداً. وَأَجْهَدُنِي الَّذِينَ يَطْلُبُونَ نَفْسِي، وَالْمُلْتَمِسُونَ لِي الشَّرَّ تَكَلَّمُوا بِالْباطِلِ، وَعُشُوشاً طُولَ النَّهارِ دَرَسُوا. أَمَّا أَنَا فَكأَصَمٌ لا يَسْمَعُ، وَكأَحْرَسٌ لا يَفْتَحُ فاه. وَصِرْتُ كإنسانٍ لا يَسْمَعُ ولا في فَمِهِ تَبْكِيَةٌ. لِأَنِّي عَلَيْكَ، يا رَبُّ، تَوَكَّلْتُ، أَنْتَ تَسْتَجِيبُ لي يا رَبِّي وَاللهي. لِأَنِّي قُلْتُ لا يَشْمَتُ بي أَعْدائِي، وَعِنْدَما زَلَّتْ قَدَمائِي عَظَّمُوا عَلَيَّ الكَلامَ. لِأَنِّي أَنَا لِلضَّرْبِ مُسْتَعِدٌّ، وَوَجَعِي لَدَيَّ في كُلِّ حِينٍ. لِأَنِّي أَنَا أُحِبُّ بِإِثْمِي، وَأَهْتَمُّ مِنْ أَجْلِ حَطايَتِي. أَمَّا أَعْدائِي فَأَحياءُ، وَهُمْ أَشَدُّ مِنِّي، وَقَدْ كَثُرَ الَّذِينَ يُبَغِضُونَنِي ظُلْماً، الَّذِينَ جازونِي بَدَلِ الخَيْرِ شَرًّا، مَحَلُّوا بي لِأَجْلِ ابْتِغائِي الصَّلاحِ. فَلا تُهْمَلْنِي يا رَبِّي وَاللهي وَلا تَتَباعَدْ عَنِّي. أَسْرِعْ إلى مَعونَتِي يا رَبُّ خَلاصي. فَلا تُهْمَلْنِي يا رَبِّي وَاللهي وَلا تَتَباعَدْ عَنِّي. أَسْرِعْ إلى مَعونَتِي يا رَبُّ خَلاصي.

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<p>O God, my God, unto Thee I rise early at dawn. My soul hath thirsted for Thee; how often hath my flesh longed after Thee in a land barren and untrodden and unwatered. So in the sanctuary have I appeared before Thee to see Thy power and Thy glory. For Thy mercy is better than lives; my lips shall praise Thee. So shall I bless Thee in my life, and in Thy name will I lift up my hands. As with marrow and fatness let my soul be filled, and with lips rejoicing shall my mouth praise Thee. If I remembered Thee on my bed, at the dawn I meditated on Thee. For Thou art become my helper; in the shelter of Thy wings will I rejoice. My soul hath cleaved after Thee; Thy right hand hath been quick to help me. But as for these, in vain have they sought after my soul; they shall go into the nethermost parts of the earth, they shall be surrendered unto the edge of the sword; portions for foxes shall they be. But the king shall be glad in God, everyone shall be praised that sweareth by Him; for the mouth of them is stopped that speak unjust things.</p> <p>At the dawn I meditated on Thee. For Thou art become my helper; in the shelter of Thy wings will I rejoice. My soul hath cleaved after Thee; Thy right hand hath been quick to help me.</p>	<p>يا اللهُ إِلَهِي إِلَيْكَ أَبْتَكِرُ. عَطِشْتُ إِلَيْكَ نَفْسِي، وَاشْتَأَقُ إِلَيْكَ جَسَدِي، فِي أَرْضٍ بَرِّيَّةٍ وَغَيْرِ مَسْلُوكَةٍ وَعَادِمَةِ الْمَاءِ. هَكَذَا ظَهَرْتُ لَكَ فِي الْقُدْسِ لِأَعْيُنِ قُوَّتِكَ وَمَجْدِكَ. لِأَنَّ رَحْمَتَكَ أَفْضَلُ مِنَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَشَفَتِي تَسْبِحَانِكَ. هَكَذَا أُبَارِكُكَ فِي حَيَاتِي وَبِاسْمِكَ أَرْفَعُ يَدَيَّ، فَتَمْتَلِئُ نَفْسِي كَمَا مِنْ شَحْمٍ وَدَسَمٍ، وَيَشْفَاهِ الْإِيتِهَاجُ يُسَبِّحُكَ فَمِي. إِذَا ذَكَرْتُكَ عَلَى فِرَاشِي، هَدَدْتُ بِكَ فِي الْأَسْحَارِ، لِأَنَّكَ صِرْتَ لِي عَوْنًا وَبِظِلِّ جَنَاحَيْكَ أَسْتَتِرُ. الْتَصَقْتُ نَفْسِي بِكَ، وَإِيَّايَ عَصَدَتْ يَمِينُكَ. أَمَّا الَّذِينَ يَطْلُبُونَ نَفْسِي بَاطِلًا، فَسَيَدْخُلُونَ فِي أَسَافِلِ الْأَرْضِ، وَيُدْفَعُونَ إِلَى أَيْدِي السُّيُوفِ، وَيَكُونُونَ أَنْصِبَةً لِلتَّعَالِبِ. أَمَّا الْمَلِكُ فَيُسْرُ بِاللَّهِ، وَيَمْتَدِّحُ كُلُّ مَنْ يَخْلِفُ بِهِ، لِأَنَّهُ قَدْ سُدَّتْ أَفْوَاهُ الْمُتَكَلِّمِينَ بِالظُّلْمِ.</p> <p>هَدَدْتُ بِكَ فِي الْأَسْحَارِ لِأَنَّكَ صِرْتَ لِي عَوْنًا، وَبِظِلِّ جَنَاحَيْكَ أَسْتَتِرُ. الْتَصَقْتُ نَفْسِي بِكَ، وَإِيَّايَ عَصَدَتْ يَمِينُكَ.</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>Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (THRICE)</p> <p>Lord, have mercy. (THRICE)</p> <p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i></p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.</p> <p>هَلْلُوِيَا، هَلْلُوِيَا، هَلْلُوِيَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللهُ. (ثَلَاثًا)</p> <p>يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. (ثَلَاثًا)</p> <p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ.</p>
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<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i></p>	<p>الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.</p>

O Lord God of my salvation, by day have I cried and by night before Thee. Let my prayer come before Thee, bow down Thine ear unto my supplication, for filled with evils is my soul, and my life unto Hades hath drawn nigh. I am counted with them that go down into the pit; I am become as a man without help, free among the dead, like the bodies of the slain that sleep in the grave, whom Thou rememberest no more, and they are cut off from Thy hand. They laid me in the lowest pit, in darkness and in the shadow of death. Against me is Thine anger made strong, and all Thy billows hast Thou brought upon me. Thou hast removed my friends afar from me; they have made me an abomination unto themselves. I have been delivered up, and have not come forth; mine eyes are grown weak from poverty. I have cried unto Thee, O Lord, the whole day long; I have stretched out my hands unto Thee. Nay, for the dead wilt Thou work wonders? Or shall physicians raise them up that they may give thanks unto Thee? Nay, shall any in the grave tell of Thy mercy, and of Thy truth in that destruction? Nay, shall Thy wonders be known in that darkness, and Thy righteousness in that land that is forgotten? But as for me, unto Thee, O Lord, have I cried; and in the morning shall my prayer come before Thee. Wherefore, O Lord, dost Thou cast off my soul and turnest Thy face away from me? A poor man am I, and in troubles from my youth; yea, having been exalted, I was humbled and brought to distress. Thy furies have passed upon me, and Thy terrors have sorely troubled me. They came round about me like water, all the day long they compassed me about together. Thou hast removed afar from me friend and neighbor, and mine acquaintances because of my misery. O Lord God of my salvation, by day have I cried and by night before Thee. Let my prayer come before Thee, bow down Thine ear unto my supplication.

يا رَبُّ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فِي النَّهَارِ صَرَخْتُ وَفِي اللَّيْلِ أَمَامَكَ، فَلْتَدْخُلْ قُدَّامَكَ صَلَاتِي، أَمِلْ أذُنَكَ إِلَى طَلِبَتِي، فَقَدْ امْتَلَأْتُ مِنَ الشُّرُورِ نَفْسِي، وَدَنْتُ مِنَ الْجَحِيمِ حَيَاتِي. حُسِبْتُ مَعَ الْمُنْحَدِرِينَ فِي الْجُبِّ، صِرْتُ مِثْلَ إِنْسَانٍ لَيْسَ لَهُ مُعِينٌ، مَطْرُوحًا بَيْنَ الْأَمْوَاتِ مِثْلَ الْقَتْلِ الرَّاقِدِينَ فِي الْقُبُورِ، الَّذِينَ لَا تَذْكُرُهُمْ أَبَاصًا، وَهُمْ مِنْ يَدِكَ مُقْصُونَ. جَعَلُونِي فِي جُبِّ أَسْفَلِ السَّافِلِينَ، فِي ظِلْمَاتِ الْمَوْتِ وَظِلَالِهِ. عَلَيَّ اسْتَقَرَّ غَضَبُكَ، وَجَمِيعُ أَهْوَالِكَ أَجْرَتْهَا عَلَيَّ. أَنْبَعَدْتُ عَنِّي مَعَارِفِي، جَعَلُونِي لَهُمْ رَجَاسَةً. قَدْ أَسْلَمْتُ وَمَا حَرَجْتُ، وَعَيْنَايَ ضَعُفَتْ مِنَ الْمَسْكَنَةِ. صَرَخْتُ إِلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، النَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ وَإِلَيْكَ بَسَطْتُ يَدَيَّ. أَلَعَلَّكَ لِلْأَمْوَاتِ تَصْنَعُ الْعَجَائِبَ؟ أَمْ الْأَطِبَّاءُ يُقِيمُونَهُمْ، فَيَعْتَرِفُونَ لَكَ؟ هَلْ يُحَدِّثُ أَحَدٌ فِي الْقَبْرِ بِرَحْمَتِكَ، وَفِي الْهَلَاكِ بِحَقِّكَ؟ هَلْ تُعْرِفُ فِي الظُّلْمَةِ عَجَائِبُكَ، وَعَدْلُكَ فِي أَرْضٍ مَنْسِيَّةٍ؟ وَأَنَا إِلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، صَرَخْتُ فَتَبَلَّغْ فِي الْعِدَاةِ صَلَاتِي. لِمَاذَا، يَا رَبُّ، تُقْصِي نَفْسِي وَتَصْرِفُ وَجْهَكَ عَنِّي؟ فَقِيرٌ أَنَا، وَفِي الشَّقَاءِ مُنْذُ شَبَابِي، وَحِينَ ارْتَفَعْتُ انْتَضَعْتُ وَتَحَيَّرْتُ. عَلَيَّ جَارَ رِجْزِكَ، وَمُفْرَعَاتِكَ أَرْعَجْتَنِي. أَحَاطْتُ بِكَ كَالْمَاءِ، وَالنَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ اكْتَنَفْتَنِي مَعًا. أَنْبَعَدْتُ عَنِّي الصَّدِيقَ وَالْقَرِيبَ وَمَعَارِفِي مِنَ الشَّقَاءِ. يَا رَبُّ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فِي النَّهَارِ صَرَخْتُ وَفِي اللَّيْلِ أَمَامَكَ، فَلْتَدْخُلْ قُدَّامَكَ صَلَاتِي، أَمِلْ أذُنَكَ إِلَى طَلِبَتِي.

PSALM 102

Bless the Lord, O my soul, and all that is within me bless His holy name. Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all that He hath done for thee, Who is gracious unto all thine iniquities, Who healeth all thine infirmities, Who redeemeth thy life from corruption, Who crowneth thee with mercy and compassion, Who fulfilleth thy desire with good things; thy youth shall be renewed as the eagle's. The Lord performeth deeds of mercy, and executeth judgment for all them that are wronged. He hath made His ways known unto Moses, unto the sons of Israel the things that He hath willed. Compassionate and merciful is the Lord, long-suffering and plenteous in mercy; not unto the end will He be angered; neither unto eternity will He be wroth. Not according to our iniquities hath He dealt with us, neither according to our sins hath He rewarded us. For according to the height of heaven from the earth, the Lord hath made His mercy to prevail over them that fear Him. As far as the east is from the west, so far hath He removed our iniquities from us. Like as a father hath compassion upon his sons, so hath the Lord had compassion upon them that fear Him; for He knoweth whereof we are made, He hath remembered that we are dust. As for man, his days are as the grass; as a flower of the field, so shall he blossom forth. For when the wind is passed over it, then it shall be gone, and no longer will it know the place thereof. But the mercy of the Lord is from eternity, even unto eternity, upon them that fear Him. And His righteousness is upon sons of sons, upon them that keep His testament and remember His commandments to do them. The Lord in heaven hath prepared His throne, and His kingdom ruleth over all. Bless the Lord, all ye His angels, mighty in strength, that perform His word, to hear the voice of His words. Bless the Lord, all ye His hosts, His ministers that do His will. Bless the Lord, all ye His works, in every place of His dominion. Bless the Lord, O my soul.
In every place of His dominion, bless the Lord, O my soul.

باركي يا نفسي الرب، ويا جميع ما في داخلي اسمه القدوس. باركي يا نفسي الرب، ولا تنسى جميع مكافاته. الذي يغير جميع آثامك، الذي يشفي جميع أمراضك، الذي ينجي من الفساد حياتك، الذي يكلك بالرحمة والرفقة، الذي يسبع بالخيرات شهواتك، فيتجدد كالنسر شابك. الرب صانع الرحمة والقضاء لجميع المظلومين. عرف موسى طرقه، وبنى إسرائيل مشيئاته. الرب رحيم ورؤوف، طويل الأناة وكثير الرحمة، ليس إلى الإنقضاء يسخط، ولا إلى الدهر يحقد. لا على حسب آثامنا صنع معنا، ولا على حسب خطايانا جازانا. لأنه بمقدار ارتفاع السماء عن الأرض، قوى الرب رحمته على الذين يتقونه، وبمقدار بُعد المشرق من المغرب أبعد عنا سيئاتنا. كما يتراءف الأب بالبنين، يتراءف الرب بخانفيه، لأنه عرف جبلتنا وذكر أننا تراب نحن. الإنسان كالعشب أيامه وكزهر الحقل كذلك يزهر، لأنه إذا هبت فيه الريح ليس ينبت ولا يعرف أيضا موضعه. أما رحمة الرب فهي منذ الدهر، وإلى الدهر على الذين يتقونه، وعدله على أبناء البنين الحافظين عهده والذاكرين وصاياه ليصنعوها. الرب هيأ عرشه في السماء، ومملكته تسود على الجميع. باركوا الرب يا جميع ملائكته، المقدرين بقوة، العاملين بكلمته عند سماع صوت كلامه. باركوا الرب يا جميع قواته، يا خدامه العاملين إرادته. باركوا الرب يا جميع أعماله، في كل موضع سيادته. باركي يا نفسي الرب.
في كل موضع سيادته. باركي يا نفسي الرب.

PSALM 142

<p>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>O Lord, give ear unto my supplication and enter not into judgment with Thy servant. (TWICE) Thy good Spirit shall lead me in the land of uprightness.</p>	<p>يا رَبِّ اسْتَمِعْ صَلَاتِي، وَأَنْصِتْ بِحَقِّكَ إِلَى طَلِبَتِي. اسْتَجِبْ لِي بِعَدْلِكَ، وَلَا تَدْخُلْ فِي الْمَحَاكِمَةِ مَعَ عَبْدِكَ، فَإِنَّهُ لَنْ يَنْتَرَكِيَ أَمَامَكَ أَيُّ حَيٍّ. لِأَنَّ الْعَدُوَّ قَدْ اضْطَهَدَ نَفْسِي، وَأَذَلَّ إِلَى الْأَرْضِ حَيَاتِي، وَأَجْلَسَنِي فِي الظُّلُمَاتِ مِثْلَ الْمَوْتَى مُنْذُ الدَّهْرِ، فَضَجِرَتْ رُوحِي وَاضْطَرَبَ قَلْبِي فِي دَاخِلِي. تَذَكَّرْتُ الْأَيَّامَ الْقَدِيمَةَ. هَدَدْتُ فِي كُلِّ أَعْمَالِكَ، وَتَأَمَّلْتُ فِي صَنَائِعِ يَدَيْكَ. بَسَطْتُ يَدَيَّ إِلَيْكَ وَنَفْسِي لَكَ كَأَرْضٍ لَا تُمَطَّرُ. أَسْرِعْ فَاسْتَجِبْ لِي يَا رَبِّ، فَقَدْ فَنَيْتُ رُوحِي. لَا تَصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَنِّي، فَأَشَابَةَ الْهَابِطِينَ فِي الْجُبِّ. اجْعَلْنِي فِي الْغَدَاةِ مُسْتَمِعًا رَحْمَتِكَ، فَإِنِّي عَلَيْكَ تَوَكَّلْتُ. عَرَفْنِي يَا رَبِّ الطَّرِيقَ الَّذِي أَسْأَلُ فِيهِ، فَإِنِّي إِلَيْكَ رَفَعْتُ نَفْسِي. أَنْقِذْنِي مِنْ أَعْدَائِي يَا رَبِّ، فَإِنِّي قَدْ لَجَأْتُ إِلَيْكَ. عَلَّمْنِي أَنْ أَعْمَلَ مَرْضَاتِكَ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ إِلَهِي. رُوْحُكَ الصَّالِحُ يَهْدِينِي فِي أَرْضٍ مُسْتَقِيمَةٍ. مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ، يَا رَبِّ، تُحْيِينِي. بِعَدْلِكَ تُخْرِجُ مِنَ الْحُزَنِ نَفْسِي، وَبِرَحْمَتِكَ تَسْتَأْصِلُ أَعْدَائِي، وَتُهْلِكُ جَمِيعَ الَّذِينَ يُحْزِنُونَ نَفْسِي لِأَنِّي أَنَا عَبْدُكَ.</p> <p>اسْتَجِبْ لِي بِعَدْلِكَ، وَلَا تَدْخُلْ فِي الْمَحَاكِمَةِ مَعَ عَبْدِكَ. (مَرَّتَيْنِ) رُوْحُكَ الصَّالِحُ يَهْدِينِي فِي أَرْضٍ مُسْتَقِيمَةٍ.</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>المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. هَلْلُوِيَا، هَلْلُوِيَا، هَلْلُوِيَا، المَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللَّهُ. (ثَلَاثًا) يَا إِلَهَنَا وَرَجَاءَنَا المَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
THE GREAT LITANY	
<p>Priest: In peace, let us pray to the Lord.</p>	<p>الكاهن: بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p>
<p>Choir: Lord, have mercy.</p>	<p>الجوقة: يَا رَبِّ ارْحَمِ.</p>
<p>Priest: For the peace from above and the salvation of our souls, let us pray to the Lord.</p>	<p>الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ السَّلَامِ الَّذِي مِنَ الْعُلَى وَخَلَاصِ نَفُوسِنَا، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p>
<p>Choir: Lord, have mercy.</p>	<p>الجوقة: يَا رَبِّ ارْحَمِ.</p>
<p>Priest: 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>الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ سَلَامِ كُلِّ الْعَالَمِ، وَحُسْنِ ثَبَاتِ كَنَائِسِ اللَّهِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ، وَإِتِّحَادِ الْجَمِيعِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p>
<p>Choir: Lord, have mercy.</p>	<p>الجوقة: يَا رَبِّ ارْحَمِ.</p>
<p>Priest: For this holy House and those who with</p>	<p>الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ هَذَا الْبَيْتِ الْمُقَدَّسِ، وَالَّذِينَ يَدْخُلُونَ</p>

faith, reverence, and fear of God enter therein, let us pray to the Lord.	إِلَيْهِ بِإِيمَانٍ وَوَرَعٍ وَخَوْفِ اللَّهِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم.
Priest: For our father and Patriarch John, the honorable presbytery, the deaconate in Christ, all the clergy and the people, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ آبِينَا وَمِثْرُوبُولِيْتِنَا (فِلَان) وَرِئِيسِ كَهَنَتِنَا (فِلَان)، وَالْكَهَنَةِ الْمُكْرَمِينَ، وَالشَّمَامِسَةَ، خُدَامِ الْمَسِيحِ، وَجَمِيعِ الْإِكْلِيْرُوسِ وَالشَّعْبِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم.
Priest: For Metropolitan PAUL and Archbishop JOHN and their quick release from captivity and safe return, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمِثْرُوبُولِيْتِ بُولْسَ وَالْمِطْرَانِ يُوْحَنَّا وَفَكَ اسْرِهِمَا وَعَوْدَتِهِمَا سَالِمِينَ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم.
Priest: For our country, its President, civil authorities, and Armed Forces, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ حُكَّامِ هَذَا الْبَلَدِ، وَمُؤَارِزَتِهِمْ فِي كُلِّ عَمَلٍ صَالِحٍ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم.
Priest: For this city and every city and countryside and the faithful, who dwell therein, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ هَذِهِ الْمَدِينَةِ، وَجَمِيعِ الْمُدُنِ وَالْقُرَى، وَالْمُؤْمِنِينَ السَّاكِنِينَ فِيهَا، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم.
Priest: For healthful seasons, abundance of the fruits of the earth, and peaceful times, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ اعْتِدَالِ الْأَهْوِيَّةِ، وَخَضْبِ ثِمَارِ الْأَرْضِ وَأَوْقَاتِ سَلَامِيَّةٍ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم.
Priest: 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.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمُسَافِرِينَ فِي الْبَحْرِ وَالْبَرِّ وَالْجَوِّ، وَالْمَرْضَى وَالْمُتَأَلِّمِينَ وَالْأَسْرَى، وَخَلَاصِهِمْ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم.
Priest: For our deliverance from all tribulation, wrath, danger, and necessity, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ نَجَاتِنَا مِنْ كُلِّ ضَيْقٍ وَعَظْبٍ وَخَطْرٍ وَشِدَّةٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم.
Priest: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.	الكاهن: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ وَحَفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم.
Priest: 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.	الكاهن: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةِ الْقَدَّاسَةِ الطَّاهِرَةِ الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرِيَمَ، مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقِدِّيْسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضًا 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: لِأَنَّكَ يَنْبَغِي لَكَ كُلُّ تَمَجِيدٍ وَإِكْرَامٍ وَسُجُودٍ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمِينَ.

"GOD IS THE LORD" IN TONE FIVE

Chanter: God is the Lord and hath appeared unto us. Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord. (<i>Repeat after verses</i>)	المُرْتَل: اللهُ الرَّبُّ ظَهَرَ لَنَا، مُبَارَكٌ الْآتِي بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ. (تعاد بعد الإستيخونات)
1. O give thanks unto the Lord, and call upon his holy name. (<i>Refrain</i>)	1- اعترفوا لِلرَّبِّ وادعوا باسمِهِ الْقُدُّوسِ.
2. All nations compassed me about: but in the Name of the Lord will I destroy them. (<i>Refrain</i>)	2- كُلُّ الْأُمَمِ أَحَاطُوا بِي وَبِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ قَهَرْتُهُمْ.
3. This is the Lord's doing; it is marvelous in our eyes. (<i>Refrain</i>)	3- مِنْ قَبْلِ الرَّبِّ كَانَتْ هَذِهِ وَهِيَ عَجِيبَةٌ فِي أَعْيُنِنَا.
RESURRECTIONAL APOLYTIKION IN TONE SIX	
When Mary stood at Thy grave, looking for Thy sacred body, angelic powers shone above Thy revered tomb; and the soldiers who were to keep guard became as dead men. Thou led Hades captive and wast not tempted thereby. Thou didst meet the Virgin and didst give life to the world, O Thou, Who art risen from the dead, O Lord, glory to Thee.	إِنَّ الْقُوَاتِ الْمَلَائِكِيَّةَ ظَهَرُوا عَلَى قَبْرِكَ الْمُوقَّرِ، وَالْحُرَّاسَ صَارُوا كَالْأَمْوَاتِ، وَمَرِيَمَ وَقَفَتْ عِنْدَ الْقَبْرِ طَالِبَةً جَسَدَكَ الطَّاهِرَ، فَسَبَّيْتَ الْجَحِيمَ وَلَمْ تُجَرَّبْ مِنْهَا، وَصَادَفْتَ الْبَتُولَ مَايْحاً الْحَيَاةَ. فَيَا مَنْ قَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، يَا رَبُّ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.
APOLYTIKION OF THE ENTRANCE OF THE THEOTOKOS IN TONE FOUR	
<i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> Today is the prelude of the goodwill of God, of the preaching of the salvation of mankind. The Virgin appears in the temple of God, in anticipation proclaiming Christ to all. Let us rejoice and sing to her: Rejoice, O Fulfillment of the Creator's dispensation.	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ. الْيَوْمَ الْبَتُولُ الَّتِي هِيَ مُقَدِّمَةُ مَسْرَّةِ اللَّهِ، وَابْتِدَاءُ الْكِرَاةِ بِخَلَاصِ الْبَشَرِ، قَدْ ظَهَرَتْ فِي هَيْكَلِ اللَّهِ عِلَانِيَةً، وَسَبَقَتْ مُبَشِّرَةً لِلْجَمِيعِ بِالْمَسِيحِ. فَلْتَهَيْفِ نَحْوَهَا بِصَوْتِ عَظِيمِ قَائِلِينَ: إِفْرَحِي يَا كَمَالَ تَدْبِيرِ الْخَالِقِ.
<i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> Today is the prelude of the goodwill of God, of the preaching of the salvation of mankind. The Virgin appears in the temple of God, in anticipation proclaiming Christ to all. Let us rejoice and sing to her: Rejoice, O Fulfillment of the Creator's dispensation.	الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. الْيَوْمَ الْبَتُولُ الَّتِي هِيَ مُقَدِّمَةُ مَسْرَّةِ اللَّهِ، وَابْتِدَاءُ الْكِرَاةِ بِخَلَاصِ الْبَشَرِ، قَدْ ظَهَرَتْ فِي هَيْكَلِ اللَّهِ عِلَانِيَةً، وَسَبَقَتْ مُبَشِّرَةً لِلْجَمِيعِ بِالْمَسِيحِ. فَلْتَهَيْفِ نَحْوَهَا بِصَوْتِ عَظِيمِ قَائِلِينَ: إِفْرَحِي يَا كَمَالَ تَدْبِيرِ الْخَالِقِ.
THE LITTLE LITANY	
Priest: Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord. Choir: Lord, have mercy. Priest: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace. Choir: Lord, have mercy. Priest: 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. Choir: To Thee, O Lord. Priest: For Thine is the might, and Thine is the kingdom, and the power and the	الكاهن: أَيْضاً وَأَيْضاً بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ. الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. الكاهن: أَعْضُدْ، وَخَلِّصْ، وَارْحَمْ، وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ. الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. الكاهن: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةَ الْقَدَّاسَةَ، الطَّاهِرَةَ، الْفَائِقَةَ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتْنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةَ مَرِيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِّيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ. الجوق: لَكَ يَا رَبُّ. الكاهن: لِأَنَّ لَكَ الْعِزَّةَ وَلَكَ الْمُلْكَ وَالْقُوَّةَ وَالْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ

<p>glory of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.</p> <p>Choir: Amen.</p>	<p>والروح القدس، الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الداهرين.</p> <p>الجوق: آمين.</p>
<p>SIXTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL KATHISMATA (Plain Reading)</p>	
<p>First Kathisma</p>	
<p>When the tomb was shown to be open and Hades wailing, Mary cried unto the cowering Apostles, saying: Come out, ye laborers of the vineyard, and proclaim the words of the Resurrection; for the Lord is risen, granting the world Great Mercy.</p>	<p>لَقَدْ صَرَخَتْ مريمُ، لما ظهرَ القَبْرُ مَفْتُوحاً وَالجَحِيمُ مُتَّحِبَةً، نَحْوَ الرُّسُلِ الْمُخْتَفِينَ قَائِلَةً: اخْرُجُوا يَا فَعْلَةَ الكَرَمِ وَبَشِّرُوا بِكَلَامِ القِيَامَةِ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ قَدْ قَامَ، مَانِحاً العَالَمَ الرَّحْمَةَ العَظْمَى.</p>
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> Mary Magdalene, O Lord, did stand by Thy tomb and cry, weeping. And when she thought Thou wast the gardener, she said: Where hast Thou hidden the everlasting Life? Where hast Thou placed Him Who sitteth on the cherubic throne? And when she saw the guards who kept Him, appearing from fear like dead, she cried unto them: Give me my Lord; or else cry with me saying: O Thou Who was numbered among the dead, and Who didst raise the dead, O Lord, glory to Thee.</p>	<p>المَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ القُدْسِ. أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ، إِنَّ مريمَ المَجْدَلِيَّةَ قد وَقَفَتْ عِنْدَ قَبْرِكَ وَصَرَخَتْ بآكِيةً. وَإِذْ ظَنَنْتُ أَنَّكَ البُسْتَانِيُّ قَالَتْ: أَيْنَ أَخْفَيْتَ الحَيَاةَ الدَّهْرِيَّةَ؟ أَيْنَ وَضَعْتَ الجَالِسَ عَلَى كُرْسِيِّ الشَّارُوبِيمِ؟ وَلَمَّا رَأَتِ الحُرَّاسَ الذِّينَ حَفَظُوكَ قَدْ أَمْسَوْا كالأَمْوَاتِ مِنَ الخَوْفِ، صَاحَتْ بِهِم هَاتِفَةً: إِمَّا أُعْطُونِي رَبِّي، أَوْ اهْنِفُوا مَعِي قَائِلِينَ: يَا مَنْ حُسِبْتُ بَيْنَ الأَمْوَاتِ وَأَقَمْتَ المَاتِينَ، يَا رَبُّ، المَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
<p>(For the feast)</p>	<p>(للعيد)</p>
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> Verily, the fruit of Joachim and Anna the righteous, who nourished our lives, is offered to God in His holy Temple as a babe in the flesh, whom the noble Zachariah blessed. Wherefore, let us all bless her in faith; for she is the Mother of our Lord.</p>	<p>الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الداهرين. آمين. لَقَدْ قُدِّمَتْ لَهِ في هَيْكَلِهِ المَقْدَسِ العَذْرَاءُ، مُرْضِعَةً حَيَاتِنَا، وَبِئْرَةَ يواكِيمَ وَحَنَّةَ الصِّدِّيقِينَ، وَهِيَ طِفْلٌ بِالجَسَدِ. فَبَارَكْهَا زَكَرِيَّا الشَّرِيفُ، فَلَنُطَوِّبَنَّهَا كُلُّنَا عَنْ إِيْمَانٍ لِأَنَّهَا أُمُّ الرَّبِّ.</p>
<p>Second Kathisma</p>	
<p>Verily, Life was placed in the grave, and the seals were applied to the stone. And the soldiers guarded Christ as they would a sleeping king. But the Lord rose, smiting His enemies in an invisible way.</p>	<p>إِنَّ الحَيَاةَ قَدْ وُضِعَ فِي قَبْرِ، وَجُعِلَ عَلَى الحَجَرِ خُتُومٌ، وَحَرَسَ الجُنْدُ المَسِيحَ كَمَلِكٍ راقِدٍ. وَلَكِنَّ الرَّبَّ قَدْ قَامَ ضَارِباً أَعْدَاءَهُ بِحَالٍ لَا يُرَى.</p>
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> Verily, Jonah did come before and made a sign of Thy tomb; and Simeon did interpret Thy divine Resurrection, O deathless Lord; for Thou didst descend into the grave as one who is dead, O Thou Who didst invade the gates of Hades, and didst rise free of corruption for the salvation of the world, being the Master, O Christ our God, and didst light those who are in darkness.</p>	<p>المَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ القُدْسِ. لَقَدْ تَقَدَّمَ يُونَانُ فَرَسَمَ قَبْرِكَ، وَسِمَعَانُ فَسَّرَ قِيَامَتَكَ الإِلَهِيَّةَ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ العَادِمُ المَوْتِ، لِأَنَّكَ نَزَلْتَ إِلَى اللُّحْدِ مَيِّتاً يَا مَنْ حَلَلْتَ أَبْوابَ الجَحِيمِ، وَفُتِمْتَ مُنْزَهاً عَنِ الفَسَادِ لِخِلاصِ العَالَمِ، بِمَا أَنَّكَ السَّيِّدُ أَيُّهَا المَسِيحُ إلهُنَا، وَأَنْزَرْتَ الذِّينَ فِي الظُّلَامِ.</p>
<p>(For the feast)</p>	<p>(للعيد)</p>

<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i></p> <p>Thou wast consecrated to God before thou wast conceived. And since thou wast born on earth thou wast offered unto Him, fulfilling purity by a promise. And having been presented in purity from thy childhood in the divine Temple with brilliant lamps, being thyself a divine temple in truth, thou wast revealed as a vessel of the unapproachable divine Light. Great, therefore, is thy procession in truth, O alone the ever-Virgin bride of God.</p>	<p>الآن وَكُلَّ أوانٍ، وإلى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين.</p> <p>لَقَدْ قُدِّسَتْ لِهَيْكَلِ اللَّهِ قَبْلَ الْحَبْلِ بِكَ يَا نَقِيَّةَ. وَلَمَّا وُلِدَتْ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ، قُدِّمَتْ لَهُ هَدِيَّةً، بِمِثَابَةِ هَيْكَلِ إلهِي فِي الْحَقِيقَةِ، إِنْجَازًا لِلوَعْدِ الْأَبْوِيِّ. فَجِيءَ بِكَ مُنْذُ طُفُولِيَّتِكَ طَاهِرَةً إِلَى هَيْكَلِ اللَّهِ بِالْمَصَابِيحِ الْبَهِيَّةِ. فَأُضْبَحَتْ مُسْتَوْدَعًا لِلنُّورِ الْإِلَهِيِّ الَّذِي لَا يُدْنَى مِنْهُ. فَعَظِيمَةٌ حَقًّا وَفَادَتْكَ إِلَى الْهَيْكَلِ، يَا عَرُوسَ اللَّهِ الْمُتَقَرِّدَةَ بِدَوَامِ الْبِتُولِيَّةِ.</p>
<p>Third Kathisma for the Entrance</p>	
<p>Let David the writer of the Psalms rejoice; let Joachim and Anna exchange glad tidings; for from them hath appeared a holy-born child, Mary the light-bearing divine torch who, entering the Temple, was gladsome, and when the son of Barachia beheld her, he blessed her, lifting his voice with joy and crying, Rejoice, O miracle of the whole world.</p>	<p>لِيَبْتَهِجْ دَاوُدَ كَاتِبَ التَّسَابِيحِ، وَيَفْرَحْ يُوَاكِيمُ وَحَنَّةَ، لِأَنَّ ثَمَرَةً مُقَدَّسَةً قَدْ ظَهَرَتْ مِنْهُمَا، هِيَ مَرْيَمُ، الْمِصْبَاحُ الْإِلَهِيُّ، الْحَامِلَةُ النُّورِ، وَلْيَسْرُوا بِدُخُولِهَا إِلَى الْهَيْكَلِ. فَلَمَّا أَبْصَرَهَا زَخْرِيًا جَدَلًا، وَبَارَكَهَا قَائِلًا: إِفْرَحِي يَا مُعْجِزَةَ الْخَلِيقَةِ كُلِّهَا.</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> Let David the writer of the Psalms rejoice; let Joachim and Anna exchange glad tidings; for from them hath appeared a holy-born child, Mary the light-bearing divine torch who, entering the Temple, was gladsome, and when the son of Barachia beheld her, he blessed her, lifting his voice with joy and crying, Rejoice, O miracle of the whole world.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أوانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين.</p> <p>لِيَبْتَهِجْ دَاوُدَ كَاتِبَ التَّسَابِيحِ، وَيَفْرَحْ يُوَاكِيمُ وَحَنَّةَ، لِأَنَّ ثَمَرَةً مُقَدَّسَةً قَدْ ظَهَرَتْ مِنْهُمَا، هِيَ مَرْيَمُ، الْمِصْبَاحُ الْإِلَهِيُّ، الْحَامِلَةُ النُّورِ، وَلْيَسْرُوا بِدُخُولِهَا إِلَى الْهَيْكَلِ. فَلَمَّا أَبْصَرَهَا زَخْرِيًا جَدَلًا، وَبَارَكَهَا قَائِلًا: إِفْرَحِي يَا مُعْجِزَةَ الْخَلِيقَةِ كُلِّهَا.</p>
<p>EVLOGETARIA (BENEDICTIONS) IN TONE FIVE</p>	
<p><i>Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes.</i> The company of the Angels was amazed when they beheld Thee numbered among the dead. Yet Thyself, O Savior, destroyed the power of death, with Thee raising up Adam and releasing all men from Hell.</p>	<p>مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ. جَمْعُ الْمَلَائِكَةِ انْدَهَلَتْ مُتَحَيِّرًا، عِنْدَ مُشَاهَدَتِهِمْ إِيَّاكَ مَحْسُوبًا بَيْنَ الْأَمْوَاتِ أَيُّهَا الْمُخَلِّصُ، وَدَاحِضًا قُوَّةَ الْمَوْتِ، وَمُنْهَضًا آدَمَ مَعَكَ، وَمُعْتِقًا إِيَّانَا مِنَ الْجَحِيمِ كَافَةً.</p>
<p><i>Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes.</i> Wherefore, O Women Disciples, do ye mingle sweet-smelling spices with your tears of pity? The radiant Angel within the sepulcher cried unto the Myrrh-bearing Women: Behold the grave, and understand, for the Savior is risen from the tomb.</p>	<p>مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ. الْمَلَائِكَةُ اللَّامِعَةُ عِنْدَ الْقَبْرِ نَقَّوْهُ نَحْوَ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ قَائِلًا: لِمَ تَمْرُجْنَ الطَّيِّبَ بِالذَّمُوعِ، بِنَثَرَتِ يَا تَلْمِيذَاتِ؟ أَنْظُرْنَ الْوَجْهَ الْوَالِدَ وَأَفْرَحْنَ، لِأَنَّ الْمُخَلِّصَ قَدْ قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ.</p>
<p><i>Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes.</i> Very early in the morning, did the Myrrh-bearing Women run lamenting unto Thy tomb. But an Angel came toward them, saying: The time for lamentation is passed; weep not, but announce unto the Apostles the Resurrection.</p>	<p>مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ. إِنَّ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ سَحَرًا جَدًّا، سَارَعْنَ إِلَى قَبْرِكَ نَائِحَاتٍ. إِلَّا أَنَّ الْمَلَائِكَةَ وَقَفَ بِهِنَّ، وَقَالَ لَهُنَّ: زَمَانُ النُّوحِ قَدْ كَفَّ وَبَطَلَ فَلَا تَبْكِينَ، بَلْ بَشِّرْنَ الرُّسُلَ بِالْقِيَامَةِ.</p>
<p><i>Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes.</i> The Myrrh-bearing Women mourned, as bearing spices they drew near Thy tomb, O Savior. But the Angel spake unto them, saying: Why number ye the living among the dead? In that He is God He is risen from the grave.</p>	<p>مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ. إِنَّ النِّسْوَةَ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ، وَافِينَ بِالْحَنُوطِ إِلَى قَبْرِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمُخَلِّصُ. فَسَمِعْنَ مَلَكَاً مُتَنَغِّمًا نَحْوَهُنَّ قَائِلًا: لِمَ تَحْسِبْنَ الْحَيَّ مَعَ الْمَوْتَى؟ فِيمَا أَنَّهُ إِلَهُ، قَدْ قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ نَاهِضًا.</p>

<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. We adore the Father, as also His Son, and the Holy Spirit, the Holy Trinity in one Essence, crying with the Seraphim: Holy, holy, holy art Thou, O Lord.</i></p>	<p>المَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالابْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ. نَسْجُدُ لِلآبِ، وَلَايْنِهِ، وَلِرُوحِ قُدْسِهِ، ثَالِوثًا قُدُوسًا فِي جَوْهَرٍ وَاحِدٍ، هَاتِفِينَ مَعَ السَّرَافِيمِ: قُدُوسٌ، قُدُوسٌ، قُدُوسٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبِّ.</p>
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. In that thou didst bear the Giver of Life, O Virgin, thou didst redeem Adam from sin, and didst give to Eve joy in place of sadness; and He who was incarnate of thee, both God and man, hath restored to life those who had fallen therefrom.</i></p>	<p>الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ. أَيُّهَا الْعَذْرَاءُ، لَقَدْ وَلَدْتَ مُعْطِيَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَأَنْقَذْتَ آدَمَ مِنَ الْخَطِيئَةِ، وَمَنْحَتِ حَوَاءَ الْفَرْحِ عَوَضَ الْحُزْنِ، لَكِنَّ الْإِلَهَ وَالْإِنْسَانَ الْمُتَجَسِّدَ مِنْكَ، أَرْشَدَهُمَا إِلَى الْحَيَاةِ الَّتِي قَدْ تَهَوَّرَا مِنْهَا.</p>
<p>Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (THRICE) O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee!</p>	<p>هَلِّلُويَا، هَلِّلُويَا، هَلِّلُويَا، المَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللَّهُ. (ثَلَاثًا) يَا إِلَهَنَا وَرَجَاءَنَا لَكَ المَجْدُ.</p>
<p>THE LITTLE LITANY</p>	
<p>Priest: Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord. Choir: Lord, have mercy. Priest: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace. Choir: Lord, have mercy. Priest: 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. Choir: To Thee, O Lord. Priest: For blessed is Thy Name, and glorified is Thy kingdom of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Choir: Amen.</p>	<p>الكاهن: أَيْضًا وَأَيْضًا بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ. الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. الكاهن: أَعْضُدْ، وَخَلِّصْ، وَارْحَمْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِبِعْمَتِكَ. الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. الكاهن: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةِ الْقِدَاسَةِ، الطَّاهِرَةِ، الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضًا وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ. الجوق: لَكَ يَا رَبُّ. الكاهن: لِأَنَّ اسْمَكَ مُبَارَكٌ وَمُلْكُكَ مُمَجَّدٌ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدْسُ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. الجوق: آمِينَ.</p>
<p>• <i>The Hypakoe & Anabathmoi are for the Resurrection; the Prokeimenon is for the Entrance of the Theotokos.</i></p>	
<p>SIXTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL HYPAKOE (Plain Reading)</p>	
<p>By Thy willing yet life giving Death, O Christ, Thou hast crushed the gates of Hades, because Thou art God, and hast opened the old paradise; and having risen from the dead, Thou hast redeemed our life from corruption.</p>	<p>بِمَوْتِكَ الْمُخْيِي الطُّوعِي أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، حَطَّمْتَ أَبْوَابَ الْجَحِيمِ بِمَا أَنْكَ إِلَهًا، وَفَتَحْتَ لَنَا الْفِرْدُوسَ الْقَدِيمَ، وَقُمْتَ نَاهِضًا مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، وَخَلَّصْتَ مِنَ الْفَسَادِ نَفُوسَنَا.</p>
<p>SIXTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL ANABATHMOI (Plain Reading) First Antiphony</p>	
<p>+ To the heavens do I lift mine eyes, O Word of God. Have mercy upon me that I may live by Thee. + O Word, have mercy upon us who are despised, and make us good and chosen vessels. + <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> + Verily, in the Holy Spirit is the cause of salvation for all; for when He bloweth on one worthily, He doth raise him speedily from earthly things, doth wing him and cause him to grow, and doth rank him in the heavenly places.</p>	<p>+ إِلَى السَّمَاءِ أَرْفَعُ عَيْنِي نَحْوَكَ يَا كَلِمَةَ اللَّهِ، فَتَرَأْفْ عَلَيَّ لِكَيْ أَحْيَا بِكَ. + أَيُّهَا الْكَلِمَةُ ارْحَمْنَا نَحْنُ الْمُهَانِينَ، وَأَعِدِدْنَا لَكَ أَوَانِي صَالِحَةً مُخْتَارَةً. + المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ. + إِنَّ بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ سَبَبَ خَلَاصِ الْكُلِّ، لِأَنَّهُ إِذَا هَبَّ فِي إِنْسَانٍ بِحَسَبِ الْاسْتِحْقَاقِ، يَرْفَعُهُ سَرِيعًا مِنَ الْأَرْضِيَّاتِ، وَيَجْبَحُهُ وَيُنَمِّيهِ وَيُرْتَبُّهُ فِي الْعُلُويَّاتِ.</p>

Second Antiphony	
<p>+ Were not the Lord in our midst it would not be possible for any of us to stand firm in his wrestling with the enemy; for only thereby do the victors attain the exaltation of victory.</p> <p>+ Woe to me, how shall I escape the enemies while I am a lover of sin. Wherefore, deliver not my soul, O Word, like a bird, to their teeth.</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>+ Verily, through the Holy Spirit is everyone made divine; and in Him is pleasure, understanding, safety, and blessing; for He is equal to the Father and the Word together.</p>	<p>+ لَوْ لَمْ يَكُنِ الرَّبُّ فِيْنَا فَمَا كَانَ أَحَدٌ يَسْتَطِيعُ مُنَاصِبَةَ الْعَدُوِّ وَصِرَاعَهُ، لِأَنَّ الظَّافِرِينَ مِنْ هُنَا يَتَعَالَوْنَ.</p> <p>+ وَيُحْيِي كَيْفَ أَقْدِرُ أَنْ أَنْجُوَ مِنَ الْأَعْدَاءِ وَأَنَا مُحِبُّ لِلْخَطِيئَةِ. فَيَا أَيُّهَا الْكَلِمَةُ لَا تَدْفَعْ نَفْسِي كَالْعُصْفُورِ لِأَسْنَانِهِمْ.</p> <p>+ الْمَجْدُ لِلِآبِ وَالِابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.</p> <p>+ إِنَّ بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ كُلًّا يَتَأَلَّهُ، وَبِهِ الْمَسْرَةُ وَالْفَهْمُ وَالسَّلَامَةُ وَالْبَرَكَاتُ، لِأَنَّهُ مُسَاوٍ لِلِآبِ وَالْكَلِمَةِ مَعًا.</p>
Third Antiphony	
<p>+ They who trust in the Lord are feared by their enemies and are wondered at by all; for their sight is very high.</p> <p>+ The party of the righteous hath secured Thee as its succor, O Savior, and therefore shall not reach out its hands to iniquities.</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>+ Verily, the Holy Spirit hath might over all; for Him do all the heavenly hosts worship, and every breath below.</p>	<p>+ إِنَّ الْمُتَوَكِّلِينَ عَلَى الرَّبِّ مَرْهُوبُونَ لَدَى الْأَعْدَاءِ وَمُسْتَعْجَبُونَ مِنَ الْكُلِّ، لِأَنَّ نَظْرَهُمْ مُرْتَفِعٌ جَدًّا.</p> <p>+ أَيُّهَا الْمُخْلِصُ، إِنَّ حَظَّ الصَّادِقِينَ لَا يَمُدُّ يَدَيْهِ إِلَى الْمَآثِمِ، لِأَنَّهُ قَدْ أَحْرَزَكَ مُعِينًا.</p> <p>+ الْمَجْدُ لِلِآبِ وَالِابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.</p> <p>+ إِنَّ لِلرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ الْعِزَّةَ عَلَى الْكُلِّ، لِأَنَّ لَهُ تَسْجُدُ كُلُّ الْأَجْنَادِ الْعُلُويَّةِ مَعَ كُلِّ نَسَمَةٍ سُفْلِيَّةٍ.</p>
PROKEIMENON FOR ENTRANCE OF THE THEOTOKOS IN TONE FOUR	
<p>Hearken, O daughter, and see, and incline thine ear, and forget thy people and thy father's house. (TWICE)</p> <p><i>Stichos: My heart overfloweth with a good word.</i></p> <p>Hearken, O daughter, and see, and incline thine ear, and forget thy people and thy father's house.</p>	<p>إِسْمَعِي، يَا بِنْتُ، وَأَنْظُرِي، وَأَمِيلِي أُذُنَكَ، وَأَنْسِي شَعْبَكَ وَبَيْتَ أَبِيكَ. (مرتين)</p> <p><i>عزك بكجك: فاض قلبي كلمة طيبة.</i></p> <p>إِسْمَعِي، يَا بِنْتُ، وَأَنْظُرِي، وَأَمِيلِي أُذُنَكَ، وَأَنْسِي شَعْبَكَ وَبَيْتَ أَبِيكَ.</p>
<p>Deacon: Let us pray to the Lord.</p> <p>Choir: Lord, have mercy.</p> <p>Priest: For Holy art Thou, O our God, Who restest in the Holies, and unto Thee do we ascribe glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.</p>	<p>الشماس: إلى الرب نطلب.</p> <p>المرتل: يا رب ارحم.</p> <p>الكاهن: لأنك قدوس أنت يا إلهنا، وفي القديسين تسبح وتُسبح، ولك نرسل المجد أيها الأب، والابن، والروح القدس، الآن وكل أوان وإلى دهر الدهرين.</p>
<p>Chanter: Amen. Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord. (twice)</p> <p><i>Praise ye God in His saints; praise Him in the firm foundation of His power.</i></p> <p>Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord.</p>	<p>المرتل: آمين. كل نسمة، فلتسبح الرب. (مرتين)</p> <p><i>سبحوا الله في قديسيه، سبحوه في فلك قوته.</i></p> <p>فَلتُسبِحِ الرَّبَّ، كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ.</p>
THE FESTAL ORTHROS GOSPEL	

<p>Deacon: And that we may be accounted worthy to hear the Holy Gospel, let us pray unto the Lord our God.</p> <p>Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)</p> <p>Deacon: Wisdom! Let us attend! Let us hear the Holy Gospel.</p> <p>Priest: Peace be to all.</p> <p>Choir: And to thy spirit.</p> <p>Priest: The Reading from the Holy Gospel according to Saint Luke (1:39-49, 56).</p> <p>Choir: Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee.</p> <p>Deacon: Let us attend.</p>	<p>الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ أَنْ نَكُونَ مُسْتَحِقِّينَ لِسَمَاعِ الْإِنْجِيلِ الْمُقَدَّسِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ إِلَهِنَا نَطْلُبُ.</p> <p>المرتل: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. (ثَلَاثًا)</p> <p>الشماس: الْحِكْمَةُ، فَلْنَسْتَقِمْ وَلْنَسْمَعْ الْإِنْجِيلَ الْمُقَدَّسَ.</p> <p>الكاهن: السَّلَامُ لِجَمِيعِكُمْ.</p> <p>المرتل: وَلِرُوحِكَ.</p> <p>الكاهن: فَصَلِّ شَرِيفًا مِنْ بَشَارَةِ الْقُدِّيسِ لَوْقَا الْإِنْجِيلِيِّ الْبَشِيرِ وَالتَّلْمِيزِ الطَّاهِرِ.</p> <p>المرتل: الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p> <p>الشماس: لِنُصْغِ.</p>
<p>(**TO BE READ FROM THE BEAUTIFUL GATE**)</p>	
<p>Priest: In those days, Mary arose and went with haste into the hill country, to a city of Judah, and she entered the house of Zechariah and greeted Elizabeth. And when Elizabeth heard the greeting of Mary, the babe leaped in her womb; and Elizabeth was filled with the Holy Spirit and she exclaimed with a loud cry, “Blessed are you among women, and blessed is the fruit of your womb! And why is this granted me, that the mother of my Lord should come to me? For behold, when the voice of your greeting came to my ears, the babe in my womb leaped for joy. And blessed is she who believed that there would be a fulfillment of what was spoken to her from the Lord.” And Mary said, “My soul magnifies the Lord, and my spirit rejoices in God my Savior, for He has regarded the low estate of his handmaiden. For behold, henceforth all generations will call me blessed; for He Who is mighty has done great things for me, and holy is His Name.” And Mary remained with her about three months, and returned to her home.</p>	<p>الكاهن: فِي تِلْكَ الْأَيَّامِ، قَامَتْ مَرْيَمُ وَدَهَبَتْ مُسْرِعَةً إِلَى الْجَبَلِ إِلَى مَدِينَةِ يَهُوذَا، وَدَخَلَتْ إِلَى بَيْتِ زَكَرِيَّا وَسَلَّمَتْ عَلَى أَلْيَصَابَاتِ. فَعِنْدَمَا سَمِعَتْ أَلْيَصَابَاتُ سَلَامَ مَرْيَمَ ارْتَكَضَ الْجَنِينُ فِي بَطْنِهَا، وَامْتَلَأَتْ أَلْيَصَابَاتُ مِنَ الرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ. فَصَاحَتْ بِصَوْتٍ عَظِيمٍ وَقَالَتْ: مُبَارَكَةٌ أَنْتِ فِي النِّسَاءِ وَمُبَارَكَةٌ ثَمَرَةُ بَطْنِكَ، مِنْ أَيْنَ لِي هَذَا أَنْ تَأْتِي أُمُّ رَبِّي إِلَيَّ؟ فَإِنَّهُ عِنْدَمَا بَلَغَ سَلَامُكَ إِلَيَّ أُنْدِي، ارْتَكَضَ الْجَنِينُ بِابْتِهَاجٍ فِي بَطْنِي، فَطُوبَى لِّتِي آمَنْتَ أَنْ سَيِّمَ مَا قِيلَ لَهَا مِنْ قِبَلِ الرَّبِّ. فَقَالَتْ مَرْيَمُ: تُعَظِّمُ نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ وَتَبْتَهِجُ رُوحِي بِاللَّهِ مُخْلِصِي، لِأَنَّهُ نَظَرَ إِلَى تَوَاضَعِ أُمَّتِهِ. فَهَا مِنْذُ الْآنَ نَطُوبُنِي جَمِيعُ الْأَجْيَالِ. لِأَنَّ الْقَدِيرَ صَنَعَ بِي عَظَائِمَ وَاسْمُهُ قَدُوسٌ. وَمَكَّنْتُ مَرْيَمَ عِنْدَهَا نَحْوَ ثَلَاثَةِ أَشْهُرٍ، ثُمَّ عَادَتْ إِلَى بَيْتِهَا.</p>
<p>Choir: Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee.</p>	<p>المرتل: الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
<p>• <i>We do not venerate the Gospel book. We do read “In that we have beheld” because it is a Sunday in which we celebrate the Resurrection (see the apolytikion, hypakoe, and other resurrectional elements).</i></p>	
<p>Reader: In that we have beheld the Resurrection of Christ, let us bow down before the Holy Lord Jesus, the only sinless One. Thy Cross do we adore, O Christ, and Thy holy Resurrection we praise and glorify: for Thou art our God, and we know none other beside Thee; we call upon Thy Name. O come, all ye faithful, let us adore Christ’s holy Resurrection. For lo, through the Cross is joy come into all the world. Ever blessing the Lord, let us sing His Resurrection: for in that He endured the Cross for us, He hath destroyed death by death.</p>	<p>القارئ: إِذْ قَدْ رَأَيْنَا قِيَامَةَ الْمَسِيحِ، فَلْنَسْجُدْ لِـرَبِّ الْقُدُّوسِ، يَسُوعَ الْمَعْصُومِ مِنَ الْخَطَا وَحْدَهُ. لِصَلِيبِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ نَسْجُدُ وَلِقِيَامَتِكَ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ نُسَبِّحُ وَنُجَدِّدُ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ هُوَ إِلَهْنَا وَآخِرَ سَوَاكِ لَا نَعْرِفُ وَبِاسْمِكَ نُسَمِّي. هَلُمَّ يَا مَعْشَرَ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ نَسْجُدْ لِقِيَامَةِ الْمَسِيحِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ، لِأَنَّ هُوَذَا بِالصَّلِيبِ قَدْ أَتَى الْفَرَحُ لِكُلِّ الْعَالَمِ. لِتُبَارِكَ الرَّبُّ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ وَنُسَبِّحُ قِيَامَتَهُ، لِأَنَّهُ إِذْ اخْتَمَلَ الصَّلْبَ مِنْ أَجْلِنَا، الْمَوْتَ بِالْمَوْتِ حَطَّمَ.</p>

PSALM 50 (Plain Reading)

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.

إِرْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ بِعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، وَكَمِثْلِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَتِكَ
 امْحُ مَائِمِي. اِغْسِلْنِي كَثِيرًا مِنْ إِثْمِي، وَمِنْ حَطِيئَتِي
 طَهِّرْنِي. لِأَنِّي أَنَا عَارِفٌ بِإِثْمِي، وَحَطِيئَتِي أَمَامِي
 فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ. إِلَيْكَ وَحْدَكَ أَخْطَأْتُ، وَالشَّرُّ قُدَّامَكَ
 صَنَعْتُ، لَكِي تَصُدَّقَ فِي أَقْوَالِكَ وَتَغْلِبَ فِي
 مُحَاكَمَتِكَ. هَاءَ نَذَا بِالْآثَامِ حُبْلٍ بِي، وَبِالْخَطَايَا
 وَادَّتْنِي أُمِّي. لِأَنَّكَ قَدْ أَحْبَبْتَ الْحَقَّ، وَأَوْضَحْتَ
 لِي غَوَامِضَ حِكْمَتِكَ وَمَسْتَوْرَاتِهَا. تَنْضَخْنِي
 بِالزَّوْفَى فَاظْهُرْ، تَغْسِلْنِي فَأَبْيَضُ أَكْثَرَ مِنْ
 التَّلْجِ. تُسْمِعْنِي بِهَجَّةٍ وَسُرُورًا، فَتَبْتَهِّجُ عِظَامِي
 الذَّلِيلَةَ. إِصْرَفْ وَجْهَكَ عَنْ خَطَايَايَ، وَامْحُ كُلَّ
 مَائِمِي. قَلْبًا نَقِيًّا اخْلُوقْ فِيَّ يَا اللَّهُ، وَرُوحًا
 مُسْتَقِيمًا جَدِّدْ فِي أَحْشَائِي. لَا تَطْرَحْنِي مِنْ أَمَامِ
 وَجْهِكَ، وَرُوحَكَ الْقُدُّوسَ لَا تَنْزِعْهُ مِنِّي. اِمْنَحْنِي
 بِهَجَّةٍ خَلَاصِكَ، وَبِرُوحِ رِئَاسِي اعْضُدْنِي. فَأَعْلِمِ
 الْأَثَمَةَ طُرُقَكَ، وَالْكَفْرَةَ إِلَيْكَ يَرْجِعُونَ. أَنْقِذْنِي
 مِنَ الدِّمَاءِ يَا اللَّهُ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فَيَبْتَهِّجَ لِسَانِي
 بِعِذْلِكَ. 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
 يَزُدُّهُ اللَّهُ. أَصْلِحْ يَا رَبُّ بِمَسَرَّتِكَ صِهْيُونَ،
 وَلْتُسَبِّحَنَّ أَسْوَارُ أُورُشَلِيمَ. حِينئِذٍ تُسَرُّ بِذَّبِيحَةِ الْعَدْلِ
 قُرْبَانًا وَمُحْرَقَاتٍ. حِينئِذٍ يُقَرَّبُونَ عَلَى مَذْبَحِكَ
 الْعُجُولُ.

FESTAL TROPARIA AFTER PSALM 50 IN TONE TWO

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. Today the living temple, the temple of the great King, entereth into the Temple, to prepare a divine abode. Wherefore, O ye nations, rejoice.

المَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ. الْيَوْمَ الْهَيْكَلُ
 الْحَيُّ، هَيْكَلُ الْمَلِكِ الْعَظِيمِ، تَدْخُلُ إِلَى الْهَيْكَلِ،
 لِتُهَيِّئَ مَسْكِنًا إِلَهِيًّا، فَيَا أَيُّهَا الشُّعُوبُ ابْتَهِّجُوا.

Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. Today the living temple, the temple of the great King, entereth into the Temple, to prepare a divine abode. Wherefore, O ye nations, rejoice.

الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.
 الْيَوْمَ الْهَيْكَلُ الْحَيُّ، هَيْكَلُ الْمَلِكِ الْعَظِيمِ، تَدْخُلُ إِلَى
 الْهَيْكَلِ، لِتُهَيِّئَ مَسْكِنًا إِلَهِيًّا، فَيَا أَيُّهَا الشُّعُوبُ ابْتَهِّجُوا.

IDIOMELON IN TONE FOUR

Have mercy upon me, O God, according to Thy great mercy; and according to the multitude of Thy compassions blot out my transgressions. Today, the God-containing temple, the Theotokos, shall be presented in the Temple of the Lord and be received by Zachariah. Today the Holy of Holies rejoiceth, and the ranks of angels celebrate mystically. Wherefore, today as we celebrate with them, we shout with Gabriel, Rejoice, O full of grace, the grace of the Lord Who possesseth the Great Mercy is with thee.

يا رَحِيمِ، اِرْحَمْنِي يَا اللهُ كَعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، وَبِحَسَبِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَاتِكَ اَمْحُ مَاثِمِي. الْيَوْمَ الْهَيْكَلُ الَّذِي وَسِعَ اللاهوت، اَعْنِي وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ، تَقْدَمُ إِلَى هَيْكَلِ الرَّبِّ، فَيَقْبَلُهَا زَخْرِيَا. الْيَوْمَ قُدْسُ الْأَقْدَاسِ يَبْتَهِجُ، وَمَصَافُ الْمَلَائِكَةِ تَحْتَفِلُ سِرِّيًّا. فَإِذْ نُعِيدُ الْيَوْمَ مَعَهَا، نَهْتَفُ مَعَ غَفْرَائِيلَ: إِفْرَحِي أَيُّهَا الْمُمْتَلِئَةُ نِعْمَةً، الرَّبُّ مَعَكَ، الْمَالِكُ الرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.

THE INTERCESSION

Deacon: O God, save Thy people, and bless Thine inheritance. Visit Thy world with mercy and compassions. Exalt the horn of Orthodox Christians, and send down upon us Thy rich mercies. Through the intercessions of our all-immaculate Lady the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary—whose Entrance into the Holy of Holies we now celebrate—by the might of the precious and life-giving Cross; by the protection of the honorable bodiless Powers of heaven; at the supplication of the honorable, glorious prophet, forerunner and Baptist John; of the holy, glorious, all-laudable apostles Peter and Paul, and of all the holy apostles; of our fathers among the saints, great hierarchs and ecumenical teachers Basil the Great, Gregory the Theologian and John Chrysostom; Athanasius, Cyril and John the Merciful, patriarchs of Alexandria; Nicholas of Myra, Spyridon of Trimythous and Nektarios of Pentapolis, the Wonderworkers; of our fathers among the saints Tikhon, patriarch of Moscow and Raphael, bishop of Brooklyn; of the holy, glorious, great-martyrs, George the Trophy-bearer, Demetrios the Myrrh-streamer, Theodore the Soldier, Theodore the General, and Menas the Wonderworker; of the hieromartyrs Ignatius the God-bearer of Antioch, Charalampos and Eleutherios; of the holy, glorious great women martyrs, Thekla, Barbara, Anastasia, Katherine, Kyriaki, Photeini, Marina, Paraskeva and Irene; of the holy, glorious, right-victorious martyrs; of our venerable and God-bearing fathers who shone in the ascetic life; of Saint N., the patron and protector of this holy community; of the holy and righteous ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna, and of all Thy saints: we beseech Thee, O most merciful Lord, hearken unto the petitions of us sinners who make our supplications unto

الشَّمْسِ: خَلِّصْ يَا اللهُ شَعْبَكَ، وَبَارِكْ مِيرَاثَكَ، وَافْتَقِدْ عَالَمَكَ بِالرَّحْمَةِ وَالرَأْفَاتِ، وَارْفَعْ شَأْنَ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْأَرثُوذُكْسِيِّينَ، وَأَسْبِغْ عَلَيْنَا مَرَاغِمَكَ الْعَنِيَّةَ، بِشَفَاعَاتِ سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ الْكَلِيَّةِ الطَّهَارَةِ وَالِدَائِمَةِ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ، الَّتِي نُعِيدُ الْآنَ لِدُخُولِهَا إِلَى قُدْسِ الْأَقْدَاسِ؛ وَبِقُوَّةِ الصَّلِيبِ الْكَرِيمِ الْمُخَيِّ؛ وَبِطَلْبَاتِ الْقُوَاتِ السَّمَاوِيَّةِ الْمُكْرَّمَةِ الْعَادِمَةِ الْأَجْسَادِ؛ وَالنَّبِيِّ الْكَرِيمِ السَّابِقِ الْمَجِيدِ يُوْحَنَّا الْمَعْمَدَانَ؛ وَالْقَدَيْسِينَ الْمُشْرَفِينَ الرَّسُولَيْنِ بَطْرُسَ وَبُولُسَ، وَسَائِرِ الرَّسُلِ الْمُشْرَفِينَ الْجَدِيرِينَ بِكُلِّ مَدِيحٍ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْقَدَيْسِينَ مُعَلِّمِي الْمَسْكُونَةِ، رُؤَسَاءِ الْكَهَنَةِ الْمُعْظَمِينَ، بَاسِيلْيُوسَ الْكَبِيرِ، وَغَرِيغُورِيُوسَ الْلاهُوتِي، وَيُوْحَنَّا الذَّهَبِيِّ الْقَمِّ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْقَدَيْسِينَ أَنْثَاسِيُوسَ وَكِيرِلُسَ وَيُوْحَنَّا الرَّحِيمِ بَطَارِكَةَ الْإِسْكَنْدَرِيَّةِ، وَأَبِينَا الْقَدَيْسِ نِيْقُولَاوسَ رَئِيسَ أَسَاقِفَةِ مِيرَا الْليْكِيَّةِ، وَاسْبِيرِيدُونَ أَسْقَفَ ثَرِيمِيثُوسَ، وَنِكْتَارِيُوسَ أَسْقَفَ الْمُدُنِ الْخَمْسِ الْعَجَائِبِيِّينَ، وَأَبِينَا الْقَدَيْسِ تِيخُونَ بَطْرِيْرِكَ مُوسْكَو، وَالْقَدَيْسِ رَافَائِيلَ أَسْقَفَ بَرُوكْلِينَ؛ وَالْقَدَيْسِينَ الْمَجِيدِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ الْعُظْمَاءِ جَاورجِيُوسَ الْلاِبِسِ الظَّفَرِ، وَدِيمِيْتْرِيُوسَ الْمُفْيِضِ الطَّيْبِ، وَثِيُودُورَسَ التَّيْرُونِي، وَثِيُودُورَسَ قَائِدَ الْجَيْشِ، وَمِينَاسَ الصَّانِعِ الْعَجَائِبِ؛ وَالْقَدَيْسِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ إِغْنَاطِيُوسَ الْمُتَوَشَّحِ بِاللَّهِ، خَرَالْمَبُوسَ وَالْفَيْثْرِيُوسَ؛ وَالشُّهَدَاتِ الْعَظِيمَاتِ تَقْلَا، بَرِيَاةَ، أَنْسْتَاسِيَا، كَاثْرِينَا، كِيرِيَاكِي، فُوتِينِي، مَارِينَا، بَارَاسْكَيفَا، وَأَيْرِينِ؛ وَالْقَدَيْسِينَ الْمَجِيدِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ الْمُتَأَلِّقِينَ بِالظَّفَرِ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْأَبْرَارِ الْمُتَوَشَّحِينَ بِاللَّهِ؛ وَالْقَدَيْسِ (فِلَان) شَفِيعَ هَذِهِ الْكَنِيسَةِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ؛ وَالْقَدَيْسِينَ الصَّدِيقَيْنِ جَدِّي الْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ، يُوَاكِيمَ وَحَنَّةَ، وَجَمِيعِ قَدَيْسِيكَ، نَتَضَرَّعُ إِلَيْكَ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْجَزِيلُ الرَّحْمَةَ، فَاسْتَجِبْ لَنَا نَحْنُ الْخَطَاةَ الطَّالِبِينَ إِلَيْكَ

Thee, and have mercy upon us.	وَارْحَمْنَا.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>twelve times</i>)	المرتل: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. (12 مرات)
Priest: Through the mercy and compassions and love for mankind of Thine Only-begotten Son, with Whom Thou art blessed, together with Thine all-holy, and good, and life-giving Spirit: now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن: بِرَحْمَةٍ وَرَأْفَاتٍ إِيَّاكَ الْوَحِيدِ وَمَحَبَّةٍ لِلْبَشَرِ الَّذِي أَنْتَ مُبَارَكٌ مَعَهُ وَمَعَ رُوحِكَ الْكَلْبِيِّ قُدْسُهُ الصَّالِحِ وَالْمُخْبِيِّ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	المرتل: آمين.
KONTAKION & OIKOS FOR ENTRANCE OF THE THEOTOKOS (Plain Reading)	
The sacred treasury of God's holy glory, the greatly precious bridal chamber and Virgin, the Savior's most pure temple, free of stain and undefiled, into the House of the Lord on this day is brought forward and bringeth with herself the grace of the Most Divine Spirit; her do God's Angels hymn with songs of praise, for she is truly the heavenly tabernacle.	الْيَوْمَ الْهَيْكَلُ الَّذِي لِلْمُخْلِصِ، الْكَلْبِيِّ النَّقَاءِ، الْعَذْرَاءِ الْخَدْرُ ذُو الثَّمَنِ الْجَزِيلِ، وَهِيَ الْكَنْزُ الطَّاهِرُ لِمَجْدِ إِلَهِهِ، إِذْ تَخُلُ بَيْتَ الرَّبِّ، تُدْجِلُ نِعْمَةَ الرُّوحِ الْإِلَهِيِّ مَعَهَا. فَلْتَسَبِّحْهَا مَلَائِكَةُ اللَّهِ، لِأَنَّهَا الْمِظْلَةُ السَّمَاوِيَّةِ.
Seeing the grace of the secret mysteries of God made manifest and clearly fulfilled in the Virgin, I rejoice; and I know not how to understand the strange and secret manner whereby the Undefiled hath been revealed as alone chosen above all creation, visible and spiritual. Therefore, wishing to praise her, I am struck dumb with amazement in both mind and speech. Yet still I dare to proclaim and magnify her; for she is the heavenly tabernacle.	إِنِّي إِذْ أَعَايُنُ أَسْرَارَ اللَّهِ الْإِلَهِيَّةِ الْغَامِضَةَ الْوَصْفِ، مُشَاهِدًا النِّعْمَةَ الظَّاهِرَةَ فِي الْبَتُولِ، وَتَامَةً فِيهَا عَلَانِيَةً، أَفْرَحُ وَأَعْجُزُ عَنْ فَهْمِ الْحَالِ الْعَجِيبَةِ، الْمُعْجِزَةِ الْبَيَانِ. كَيْفَ الطَّاهِرَةُ ظَهَرَتْ وَحَدَّهَا مُخْتَارَةً، بِمَا يَسْمُو الْخَلِيقَةَ كُلَّهَا، الْمَنْظُورَةَ وَالْمَعْقُولَةَ. لِذَلِكَ إِذْ أَشَاءُ مَدَّحَهَا، أُنْدَهِّشُ جِدًّا بِالْعَقْلِ وَالْقَوْلِ. إِلَّا أَنِّي أَتَجَاسَّرُ وَأَكْرِرُ بِهَا، وَأَعْظِمُهَا، لِأَنَّهَا هِيَ الْمِظْلَةُ السَّمَاوِيَّةِ.
THE SYNAXARION (Plain Reading)	
On November 21 in the Holy Orthodox Church, we celebrate the Entrance of the Mother of God into the Temple.	
<p style="text-align: center;">Verses</p> <p style="text-align: center;">Within the temple, Gabriel feedeth thee, O Maid, And shortly he shall come and shall say to thee: Rejoice. On the twenty-first Mary entereth the sacred fane.</p> <p>Leading the procession into the Temple were virgins with lighted tapers in their hands, then the three-year-old Most-holy Virgin, led by her father and mother. The Virgin was clad in vesture of royal magnificence and adornments as was befitting the “King’s daughter, the Bride of God” (Psalm 44:13-15). Following them were many kinsmen and friends, all with lighted tapers. Fifteen steps led up to the Temple. Joachim and Anna lifted the Virgin onto the first step, then she ran quickly to the top herself, where she was met by the High Priest Zachariah, who was to be the father of St. John the Forerunner. Taking her by the hand, he led her not only into the Temple, but into the “Holy of Holies,” the holiest of holy places, into which no one but the high priest ever entered, and only once each year, at that. Zachariah “was outside himself and possessed by God” when he led the Virgin into the holiest place in the Temple, beyond the second curtain—otherwise, his action could not be explained. The Most-holy Virgin remained in the Temple and dwelt there for nine full years. While her parents were alive, they visited her often. When God called her parents from this world, the Most-holy Virgin was left an orphan and did not wish to leave the Temple until death or to enter into marriage. The Most-holy Virgin Mary was the first of such life-vowed virgins, of the thousands and thousands of virgin men and women who would follow her in the Church of Christ.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">Through the intercessions of the Theotokos, O Christ God, have mercy upon us. Amen.</p>	

KATAVASIAE OF THE FIRST CANON OF CHRIST'S NATIVITY IN TONE ONE	
Ode 1 (1). Christ is born, give ye glory. Christ is come from Heaven, receive ye Him. Christ is on earth, be ye exalted. Sing unto the Lord all the earth and sing praises in gladness, O ye peoples; for He hath been glorified.	1- المَسِيحُ وُلِدَ فَمَجِدُوهُ، المَسِيحُ أَتَى مِنَ السَّمَاوَاتِ فَاسْتَقْبِلُوهُ، المَسِيحُ عَلَى الأَرْضِ فَارْتَفِعُوا، رَبِّلِي لِلرَّبِّ أَيُّهَا الأَرْضُ كُلُّهَا، وَيَا شُعُوبَ سَبِّحُوهُ بِابْتِهَاجٍ لِأَنَّهُ قَدْ تَمَجَّدَ.
Ode 3 (1). To the Son Who was begotten of the Father before the ages without change, and in these last days was without seed made flesh of the Virgin, to Christ our God let us cry aloud: Thou Who hast raised up our horn, holy art Thou, O Lord.	3- لِنُصْرِحْ نَحْوَ الابْنِ المَوْلُودِ مِنَ الآبِ قَبْلَ الدَّهْوَرِ بِدُونِ اسْتِحَالَةٍ، المَسِيحِ الإِلَهِ الَّذِي تَجَسَّدَ فِي آخِرِ الأَرْمِنَةِ مِنَ البَتُولِ بِغَيْرِ رَزَعٍ هَاتِفِينَ: يَا مَنْ رَفَعَ شَأْنَنَا، قُدُوسٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبِّ.
Ode 4 (1). Rod of the root of Jesse, and flower that blossomed from his stem, O Christ, Thou hast sprung from the Virgin; from the mountain densely overshadowed hast Thou come, O Praised One, made flesh of her that knew not wedlock. O Thou Who art immateriate and God, glory to Thy power, O Lord.	4- أَيُّهَا المَسِيحُ المَسْبُوحُ، لَقَدْ خَرَجَ قَضِيبٌ مِنْ أَصْلِ يَسَّى، وَمِنْهُ قَدْ نَبَتَ زَهْرَةٌ مِنْ جَبَلٍ مُظَلَّلٍ مُدْغِلٍ، أَيُّهَا الإِلَهِ المُنزَّهُ عَنِ الهَيُولَى، فَأَتَيْتَ مُتَجَسِّدًا مِنَ البَتُولِ الَّتِي لَمْ تَعْرِفْ رَجُلًا، فَالْمَجْدُ لِعُدْرَتِكَ يَا رَبِّ.
Ode 5 (1). Since Thou art the God of peace and the Father of mercies, Thou hast sent unto us Thine Angel of Great Counsel, granting us peace. Wherefore, having been guided to the light of divine knowledge, and watching by night, we glorify Thee, O Friend of man.	5- أَيُّهَا المَحْبِبُ البَشَرِ، بِمَا أَنْتَ إِلهُ السَّلَامِ وَأَبُ المَرَامِ، فَقَدْ أَرْسَلْتَ لَنَا رَسُولَ رَأْيِكَ العَظِيمِ، مَانِحًا إِيَّانَا سَلَامَكَ، وَلِذَا إِذْ قَدْ اهْتَدَيْنَا لِنُورِ المَعْرِفَةِ الإِلَهِيَّةِ، فَنَحْنُ نَدْلِجُ مِنَ اللَّيْلِ مُمَجِّدِينَ لَكَ.
Ode 6 (1). The sea-monster spat forth Jonah as it had received him like a babe from the womb; while the Word, having dwelt in the Virgin and taken flesh, came forth from her yet kept her incorrupt. For being Himself not subject to corruption, He preserved His Mother free from harm.	6- إِنَّ الحَوْتَ البَحْرِيَّ قَدْ قَذَفَ مِنْ أَحْشَائِهِ يُونَانَ، كَمَا تَقَبَّلَهُ سَالِمًا نَظِيرَ الجَنِينِ، وَأَمَّا الكَلِمَةُ فَلَمَّا حَلَّتْ فِي البَتُولِ وَاتَّخَذَتْ مِنْهَا جَسَدًا، وَوَلِدَ حَافِظًا إِيَّاهَا بِدُونِ فُسَادٍ وَلَمْ تَلْحُقْهُ اسْتِحَالَةٌ، وَحَفِظَ وَالدَّتْهُ بِدُونِ مَضَرَّةٍ.
Ode 7 (1). Scorning the impious decree, the Children brought up in godliness feared not the threat of fire, but standing in the midst of the flames, they chanted: O God of our Fathers, blessed art Thou.	7- إِنَّ الغَيْثِيَّةَ إِذْ قَدْ نَشَأُوا مَعًا عَلَى حُسْنِ العِبَادَةِ، مُزْدَرِينَ بِأَمْرِ المُلْحِدِ، لَمْ يَجْزَعُوا مِنْ وَعِيدِ النَارِ، لَكِنَّهُمْ كَانُوا يَرْتَلُونَ وَهُمْ قَائِمُونَ فِي وَسَطِ اللَّهيبِ: مُبَارِكٌ أَنْتَ يَا إِلهَ آبَائِنَا.
Ode 8 (1). <i>We praise, we bless, and we worship the Lord.</i> The furnace moist with dew was the image and figure of a wonder past nature; for it burned not the Youths whom it had received, even as the fire of the Godhead consumed not the Virgin's womb into which it had descended. Wherefore in praise let us sing: Let all creation bless the Lord, and supremely exalt Him unto all the ages.	8- نُسَبِّحُ وَنُبَارِكُ وَنَسُجُدُ لِلرَّبِّ. إِنَّ الأَتُونَ النَّدِيَّ قَدْ صَوَّرَ رَسْمَ العَجَبِ الفَائِقِ الطَّبِيعَةِ. لِأَنَّهُ لَمْ يُحْرِقِ الغَيْثِيَّةَ الَّذِينَ تَقَبَّلَهُمْ، كَمَا أَنَّ نَارَ اللَاهُوتِ لَمْ تُحْرِقْ أَيْضًا مُسْتَوْدِعَ البَتُولِ الَّذِي حَلَّتْ فِيهِ. لِذَلِكَ فَلنُسَبِّحُ مُتَرْتِمِينَ وَقَائِلِينَ: لِشُبَارِكِ الخَلِيقَةَ بِأَسْرِهِا الرَّبِّ، وَلنُتَزِدَّهُ رُفْعَةً مَدَى الدَّهْوَرِ.
Deacon: The Theotokos and Mother of the Light, let us honor and magnify in song.	الشَّمْسِاسُ: لَوَالِدَةِ الإِلَهِ وَأَمِ النُّورِ بِالتَّسَابِيحِ نَكْرِمُ مُعْظَمِينَ.
NINTH ODE OF THE FIRST CANON OF THE ENTRANCE IN TONE FOUR	

<p><i>The Angels, beholding the Entrance of the all-pure one, were overtaken by surprise, how the Virgin hath entered into the Holy of Holies.</i> Since thou art a living temple of God, O Theotokos, no impure hand shall touch thee. But the lips of believers, let them ceaselessly laud thee, crying unto thee joyfully with the voice of the angels: Verily, O undefiled Virgin, thou art more exalted than all creatures.</p>	<p>إِنَّ الْمَلَائِكَةَ لَمَّا شَاهَدُوا دُخُولَ الْكَامِلَةِ النَّقَاوَةِ ائْتَدَهَشُوا، كَيْفَ التَّبْتُولِ دَخَلَتْ إِلَى قُدْسِ الْأَقْدَاسِ. يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ، بِمَا أَتَتْكَ تَابُوتٌ مُتَنَفِّسٌ لِلَّهِ، فَلَا تَلْمُسُكَ يَدٌ مُدْنَسَةٌ. أَمَا شَفَاهُ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ فَلْتَمَدِّحْكِ بغيرِ فُتُورٍ، هَاتِفَةً نَحْوَكِ بِصَوْتِ الْمَلَائِكِ بَابْتِهَاجِ قَائِلَةً: أَيُّهَا الْبَتُولُ النَّقِيَّةُ، إِنَّكَ بِالْحَقِيقَةِ أَسْمَى رِفْعَةً مِنْ جَمِيعِ الْمَخْلُوقَاتِ.</p>
<p><i>The Angels, beholding the Entrance of the all-pure one, were overtaken by surprise, how the Virgin hath entered with glory into the Holy of Holies.</i> Having attained the most resplendent, pure beauty of thy soul, O pure Theotokos, and the grace of God having been cast upon thee from heaven, thou shalt ever lighten with the eternal Light those who joyfully cry: O undefiled Virgin, verily, thou art more exalted than all creatures.</p>	<p>إِنَّ الْمَلَائِكَةَ لَمَّا شَاهَدُوا دُخُولَ الْكَامِلَةِ النَّقَاوَةِ ائْتَدَهَشُوا، كَيْفَ التَّبْتُولِ دَخَلَتْ إِلَى قُدْسِ الْأَقْدَاسِ. يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ النَّقِيَّةُ، إِذْ قَدْ أَحْرَزْتِ جَمَالَ نَفْسِكَ النَّقِيَّةِ الْفَاتِقِ الْبِهَاءِ، وَانْبَسَطَتْ عَلَيْكَ نِعْمَةُ اللَّهِ مِنَ السَّمَاءِ. لِذَلِكَ أَنْتِ تُنِيرِينَ بِالنُّورِ الْأَزَلِيِّ عَلَى الدَّوَامِ، الْهَاتِقِينَ بِسُرُورٍ: أَيُّهَا الْبَتُولُ النَّقِيَّةُ، إِنَّكَ بِالْحَقِيقَةِ أَسْمَى رِفْعَةً مِنْ جَمِيعِ الْمَخْلُوقَاتِ.</p>
<p><i>The Angels, beholding the entrance of the all-pure one, were overtaken by surprise, how the Virgin hath entered wondrously into the Holy of Holies.</i> Thy miracles, O pure Theotokos, transcend words in sublimity; for I comprehend that thine is a body transcending description, not receptive to the flow of sin. Wherefore, I cry to thee gratefully: O spotless Virgin, thou art verily more exalted than all creatures.</p>	<p>إِنَّ الْمَلَائِكَةَ لَمَّا شَاهَدُوا دُخُولَ الْكَامِلَةِ النَّقَاوَةِ ائْتَدَهَشُوا، كَيْفَ التَّبْتُولِ دَخَلَتْ إِلَى قُدْسِ الْأَقْدَاسِ. يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ النَّقِيَّةُ، إِنَّ عَجَابَتِكَ تَقُوقُ قُوَّةَ الْأَقْوَالِ سُمُومًا. لِأَنِّي أُدْرِكُ أَنَّ لَكَ جَسَدًا يَفُوقُ الْوَصْفَ، غَيْرَ قَابِلٍ سَرِيانِ الْخَطِيئَةِ. لِذَلِكَ أَهْتِفُ نَحْوَكِ بِشُكْرِ: أَيُّهَا الْبَتُولُ النَّقِيَّةُ، إِنَّكَ بِالْحَقِيقَةِ أَسْمَى رِفْعَةً مِنْ جَمِيعِ الْمَخْلُوقَاتِ.</p>
<p><i>Let us, angels and men, honor the Entrance of the Virgin; for she hath entered with glory into the Holy of Holies.</i> The Mosaic Law foretold thee by a sign in a strange manner, O spotless one. Verily, thou art a tabernacle, a divine jar, a strange ark, a shelter, a rod, an everlasting temple, and a gate of God. Wherefore, it teacheth us to cry unto thee: O spotless Virgin, thou art verily more exalted than all creatures.</p>	<p>أَيُّهَا الْمَلَائِكَةُ وَالنَّبَشْرُ، لِنُكْرِمِ دُخُولَ الْبَتُولِ، لِأَنَّهَا تَلُجُ بِمَجْدٍ إِلَى قُدْسِ الْأَقْدَاسِ. أَيُّهَا النَّقِيَّةُ، إِنَّ الشَّرِيعَةَ سَبَقَتْ فَرَسَمَتِكَ بِحَالٍ مُسْتَعْرَبَةٍ، أَنَّكَ مِظَلَّةٌ وَجَرَّةٌ إِلَهِيَّةٌ، وَتَابُوتٌ غَرِيبٌ، وَسِنْرٌ، وَعَصَا، وَهَيْكَلٌ غَيْرُ مُنْقَضٍ، وَبَابٌ لِلَّهِ. لِذَلِكَ تَعَلَّمْنَا أَنْ نَهْتِفَ إِلَيْكَ: أَيُّهَا الْعِذْرَاءُ النَّقِيَّةُ، إِنَّكَ بِالْحَقِيقَةِ أَسْمَى رِفْعَةً مِنْ جَمِيعِ الْمَخْلُوقَاتِ.</p>
<p><i>The Angels, beholding the Entrance of the all-pure one, were overtaken by surprise, how the Virgin hath entered in God-pleasing manner into the Holy of Holies.</i> When he sang to thee, David proclaimed thee Daughter of the King, as he beheld thee standing at God's right hand, O pure Lady, in the beauty of virtue, with varied colors all adorned. Hence, he prophesied of thee, crying: O spotless Virgin, thou art verily more exalted than all creatures.</p>	<p>إِنَّ الْمَلَائِكَةَ لَمَّا شَاهَدُوا دُخُولَ الْكَامِلَةِ النَّقَاوَةِ ائْتَدَهَشُوا، كَيْفَ التَّبْتُولِ دَخَلَتْ إِلَى قُدْسِ الْأَقْدَاسِ. إِنَّ دَاوُدَ لَمَّا سَبَقَ فَشَدَا بِكَ مَرْتَبًا، تَكَلَّمَ عَنْكَ أَنَّكَ ابْنَةُ الْمَلِكِ. لِأَنَّهُ رَأَى مَائِلَةً عَنْ مِيَامِنِ اللَّهِ، مَرْتَبَةً بِجَمَالِ الْفَضَائِلِ. لِذَلِكَ هَتَفَ مُتَنَبِّئًا: أَيُّهَا الْعِذْرَاءُ النَّقِيَّةُ، إِنَّكَ بِالْحَقِيقَةِ أَسْمَى رِفْعَةً مِنْ جَمِيعِ الْمَخْلُوقَاتِ.</p>

<p><i>Rejoice with the saints, ye angels and ye virgins; exchange with each other glad tidings; for the Maiden of God hath entered into the Holy of Holies. On foreseeing how thou wouldst bear God, O Lady, wise King Solomon spake darkly, calling thee the King's gate and the living and sealed spring whence the unsullied water issued forth to us, who cry out with faith and rejoicing: O spotless Virgin, thou art verily more exalted than all creatures.</i></p>	<p>أَيُّهَا الْمَلَائِكَةُ تَهَلَّلُوا مَعَ الْقَدِيسِينَ، وَافْرَحْنَ مَعاً أَيُّهَا الْعَذَارَى، لِأَنَّ فَتَاةَ اللَّهِ دَخَلَتْ قُدْسَ الْأَقْدَاسِ. إِنَّ سُلَيْمَانَ لَمَّا سَبَقَ فَرَآكَ مُتَقَبِّلَةً إِلَيْهِ، دَعَاكَ بَابَ الْمَلِكِ وَالْيَنْبُوعَ الْحَيِّ الْمَخْتُومَ، الَّذِي فَاضَ لَنَا مِنْهُ الْمَاءُ الصَّافِي. نَحْنُ الْهَاتِفِينَ بِإِيمَانٍ: أَيُّهَا الْعَذْرَاءُ النَّقِيَّةُ، إِنَّكَ بِالْحَقِيقَةِ أَسْمَى رِفْعَةً مِنْ جَمِيعِ الْمَخْلُوقَاتِ.</p>
<p><i>O ye angels, and men with hymns of praises, the Virgin let us magnify, for she hath divinely entered into the Holy of Holies. Through thy gifts, grant thy peace to my soul, and pour forth life to all them that revere thee as is right and due, O Theotokos; and do thou of thyself comfort, help and shelter, and preserve them that cry to thee with sincere faith: O spotless Virgin, thou art verily more exalted than all creatures.</i></p>	<p>أَيُّهَا الْمَلَائِكَةُ وَالْبَشَرُ، لِنُعْظِمِ الْبَتُولَ بِالتَّمَاجِيدِ، لِأَنَّهَا دَخَلَتْ بِحَالٍ لِائْتِقَةٍ بِاللَّهِ قُدْسَ الْأَقْدَاسِ. يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ، إِنَّكَ تَمُنِّحِينَ نَفْسِي هُدُوءَ مَوَاهِبِكَ، مُفِيضَةً الْحَيَاةَ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يُكْرِمُونَكَ كَمَا يَلِيقُ. مُكْتَنِفَةً إِيَّاهُمْ، وَسَاتِرَةً وَصَائِنَةً، لِكَيْ يَهْتَفُوا نَحْوَكِ: أَيُّهَا الْعَذْرَاءُ النَّقِيَّةُ، إِنَّكَ بِالْحَقِيقَةِ أَسْمَى رِفْعَةً مِنْ جَمِيعِ الْمَخْلُوقَاتِ.</p>
<p>NINTH ODE OF THE SECOND CANON OF THE ENTRANCE IN TONE ONE</p>	
<p><i>Magnify, O my soul, her who was presented in the Temple of the Lord, and was blessed by the hands of the priests. Verily, the fruit of the promise did come forth from Joachim and Anna the righteous, namely Mary, the Maiden of God, who is presented as a child in the flesh, as an acceptable incense to the holy Temple, to live in the Sanctuary; for she is a saint.</i></p>	<p>عَظِّمِي يَا نَفْسِي الَّتِي قَدِمْتَ إِلَى هَيْكَلِ الرَّبِّ، وَبُورِكْتِ بِأَيْدِي الْكَهَنَةِ. إِنَّ ثَمْرَةَ الْمَوْعِدِ قَدْ بَدَتْ مِنْ الصِّدِّيقِينَ يُوَاكِمِمْ وَحَنَّةً، أَعْنِي بِهَا مَرْيَمَ فَتَاةَ اللَّهِ، وَهِيَ تَقْدَمُ طِفْلاً بِالْجَسَدِ، كَبُخُورٍ مَقْبُولٍ إِلَى الْهَيْكَلِ الْمُقَدَّسِ، لِتَسْكُنَ فِي الْأَقْدَاسِ بِمَا أَنَّهَا قَدِيسَةٌ.</p>
<p><i>Magnify, O my soul, her who was presented in the Temple of the Lord, and was blessed by the hands of the priests. Let us praise her with songs who is a child by nature, and hath been manifest in a supernatural manner as Theotokos; for today she is offered to the Lord in the Mosaic Temple as a sweet incense and spiritual fruit to the righteous God.</i></p>	<p>عَظِّمِي يَا نَفْسِي الَّتِي قَدِمْتَ إِلَى هَيْكَلِ الرَّبِّ، وَبُورِكْتِ بِأَيْدِي الْكَهَنَةِ. لِنَمْدُخْ بِالتَّسَابِيحِ مَنْ هِيَ طِفْلاً بِالطَّبِيعَةِ، وَقَدْ ظَهَرَتْ أَمَّا لِلإِلَهِ بِمَا يَفُوقُ الطَّبِيعَةَ. لِأَنَّهَا تَقْدَمُ الْيَوْمَ لِلرَّبِّ فِي الْهَيْكَلِ النَّامُوسِيِّ، عَرْفًا ذِكْرِي الرَّائِحَةِ، وَكَثْمَرٍ رُوحِي لِلصِّدِّيقِينَ.</p>
<p><i>Magnify, O my soul, her who was presented in the Temple of the Lord, and was blessed by the hands of the priests. Come, as is meet, O ye faithful, let us cry out with the Angel to greet the Mother of our God with: Rejoice, Bride all-comely; rejoice, O cloud of light, from whom the Lord hath shined forth upon us, who once sat in the miserable darkness of deep ignorance; rejoice, thou hope of all.</i></p>	<p>عَظِّمِي يَا نَفْسِي الَّتِي قَدِمْتَ إِلَى هَيْكَلِ الرَّبِّ، وَبُورِكْتِ بِأَيْدِي الْكَهَنَةِ. أَيُّهَا الْمُؤْمِنُونَ، لِنَهْتِفْ مَعَ الْمَلَائِكِ مُقَدِّمِينَ السَّلَامَ لَوْلَادَةِ الْإِلَهِ قَانِلِينَ: اْفْرَحِي يَا عَرُوساً كَامِلاً الْبَهَاءِ. اْفْرَحِي يَا سَحَابَةً مُنِيرَةً، مِنْهَا أَشْرَقَ لَنَا الرَّبُّ، نَحْنُ الْجَالِسِينَ فِي ظِلَامِ الْعَبَاوَةِ. اْفْرَحِي يَا رَجَاءَ جَمِيعِنَا.</p>
<p><i>Magnify, O my soul, her who was presented in the Temple of the Lord, and was blessed by the hands of the priests. The whole creation now joineth with Angel Gabriel, crying a worthy hymn and song of praise to the pure Theotokos: Rejoice, O holy and all-blameless Mother of God, through whom we are redeemed from the curse of aforetime and partake of incorruptibility.</i></p>	<p>عَظِّمِي يَا نَفْسِي الَّتِي قَدِمْتَ إِلَى هَيْكَلِ الرَّبِّ، وَبُورِكْتِ بِأَيْدِي الْكَهَنَةِ. إِنَّ الْخَلِيقَةَ تَهْتِفُ نَحْوَ الْوَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ بِتَسْبِيحٍ لَاتِقٍ، مَعَ الْمَلَائِكِ جِبْرَائِيلَ صَارِخَةً: اْفْرَحِي يَا أُمَّ الْإِلَهِ الْبَرِيئَةَ مِنْ كُلِّ الْعُيُوبِ، يَا مَنْ بِهَا نَجَّوْنَا مِنَ اللَّعْنَةِ الْقَدِيمَةِ، صَائِرِينَ مُشْتَرِكِينَ فِي عَدَمِ الْفَسَادِ.</p>

<p><i>Magnify, O my soul, her who was presented in the Temple of the Lord, and was blessed by the hands of the priests. O thou most Holy of Holies, O all-pure Mary, God's Mother, by thine entreaties, set us free from the enemy's meshes; from every heresy, from every error and tribulation rescue us, who most faithfully worship the blessed icon of thy holy countenance.</i></p>	<p>عَظَّمِي يَا نَفْسِي الَّتِي قَدِمْتُ إِلَى هَيْكَلِ الرَّبِّ، وَبُورِغَتِ بَأَيْدِي الكَهَنَةِ. يَا مَرِيَمَ أُمَّ الإِلهِ النَّقِيَّةِ، الْقَدِيسَةَ فِي الْقَدِيسِينَ، أَنْقِذِينَا بِشَفَاعَتِكَ مِنْ فِخَاخِ الْعَدُوِّ، وَمِنْ الْبِدْعِ وَالْأَحْزَانِ، نَحْنُ السَّاجِدِينَ بِإِيمَانٍ لِمِثَالِ صُورَتِكَ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ.</p>
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<p><i>Magnify, O my soul, her who was presented in the Temple of the Lord, and was blessed by the hands of the priests. Above the Cherubim's orders, beyond the Seraphim's regions, thou hast been shown forth as more spacious than all of the Heavens, for in thy womb thou hast contained our God, Whom the universe cannot contain, and hast borne Him past telling; Whom entreat, O Virgin, earnestly for all.</i></p>	<p>عَظَّمِي يَا نَفْسِي الَّتِي قَدِمْتُ إِلَى هَيْكَلِ الرَّبِّ، وَبُورِغَتِ بَأَيْدِي الكَهَنَةِ. أَيْتُهَا الْبَتُولُ، لَقَدْ ظَهَرْتَ أَسْمَى مِنَ الشَّارُوبِيمِ، وَأَرْفَعَ مِنَ السَّارَافِيمِ، وَأَرْحَبَ مِنَ السَّمَاوَاتِ، لِأَنَّكَ وَسِعْتَ فِي أَحْشَائِكَ إِلَهَنَا الَّذِي لَا يَسَعُهُ مَكَانٌ، وَوَلَدْتَهُ وَلاَدَةً لَا تُوصَفُ، فَإِلَيْهِ ابْتَهَلِي مِنْ أَجْلِنَا عَلَى الدَّوَامِ.</p>
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<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: Glorify, O my soul, the majesty of the triune Godhead, indivisible. Let us glorify the inseparable Trinity, the three-personed Nature, the Glory indivisible, ceaselessly praised in heaven and on earth in one Godhead, bowing in true worship to the Father, Son and Holy Spirit.</i></p>	<p>الْمَجْدَ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ. عَظَّمِي يَا نَفْسِي عَزَّةَ الْبَلَاهُوتِ الْمُتَمَثِّلِ الْأَقَانِيمِ غَيْرِ الْمُتَقَسِّمِ. لِنُمَجِّدِ الثَّالُوثَ غَيْرَ الْمُتَفَصِّلِ، الطَّبِيعَةَ الْمُتَمَثِّلَةَ الْأَقَانِيمِ، وَالْمَجْدَ غَيْرَ الْمُتَقَسِّمِ، الْمَسْبُوحَ بِغَيْرِ فُتُورٍ فِي السَّمَاءِ وَالْأَرْضِ بِبَلَاهُوتٍ وَاحِدٍ. سَاجِدِينَ بِحُسْنِ عِبَادَةٍ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ.</p>
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<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen: Glorify, O my soul, her who is more honorable than the hosts on high. O virgin Theotokos, pray for us, who faithfully seek refuge in thy compassion, who worship piously thy Son, the God of the world and its Lord, so that He may deliver us from corruption and dangers, and from sundry temptations.</i></p>	<p>الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ. عَظَّمِي يَا نَفْسِي مَنْ هِيَ أَكْرَمُ وَأَمَجَّدُ مِنَ الْأَجْنَادِ الْعُلُويَّةِ. أَيْتُهَا الْبَتُولُ أُمَّ الإِلهِ، ابْتَهَلِي مِنْ أَجْلِنَا نَحْنُ الْمُتَجَنِّحِينَ بِإِيمَانٍ إِلَى تَحَنُّنِكَ، السَّاجِدِينَ بِحُسْنِ عِبَادَةٍ لِابْنِكَ بِمَا أَنَّهُ إِلَهُ الْعَالَمِ وَرَبُّهُ، أَنْ يُنْقِذَنَا مِنَ الْفَسَادِ وَالْمَخَاطِرِ، وَمِنْ جَمِيعِ التَّجَارِبِ.</p>
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NINTH KATAVASIA OF THE FIRST NATIVITY CANON OF CHRIST IN TONE ONE

<p>Ode 9 (1). <i>Magnify, O my soul, her that is more honorable and more glorious than the hosts on high. A strange and marvelous mystery do I behold; the cave is a heaven; the Virgin a cherubic throne; the manger a space wherein Christ God the Uncontainable One hath reclined. Him do we praise and magnify.</i></p>	<p>9- عَظَّمِي يَا نَفْسِي مَنْ هِيَ أَكْرَمُ قَدْرًا وَأَرْفَعُ مَجْدًا مِنَ الْأَجْنَادِ الْعُلُويَّةِ. إِنَّنِي أَشَاهِدُ سِرًّا عَجِيبًا، مُسْتَعْرَبًا، الْمَغَارَةَ سَمَاءَ وَالْبَتُولَ عَرْشًا شَارُوبِيمِيًّا، وَالْمَدْوَدَ مَحَلًّا شَرِيفًا، الَّذِي اتَّكَأَ فِيهِ الْمَسِيحُ الإِلهُ، غَيْرُ الْمَوْسُوعِ فِي مَكَانٍ، فَلَنُسَبِّحْهُ مُعْظَمِينَ.</p>
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THE LITTLE LITANY

<p>Deacon: Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord. Choir: Lord, have mercy. Deacon: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace. Choir: Lord, have mercy. Deacon: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most-blessed and glorious Lady the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all</p>	<p>الشَّمْسِ: أَيضًا وَأَيضًا بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ. الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. الشَّمْسِ: أَعُذُّ، وَخَلِّصْ، وَارْحَمْنَا، وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِبِنِعْمَتِكَ. الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. الشَّمْسِ: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةِ الْقُدَّاسَةِ، الطَّاهِرَةِ، الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الإِلهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبِتُولِيَّةِ مَرِيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ</p>
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the saints: let us commend ourselves and each other, and all our life unto Christ our God. Choir: To Thee, O Lord. Priest: For all the powers of Heaven praise Thee, and unto Thee do they ascribe glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Choir: Amen.	الْقَدِيسِينَ، لِنُودِعْ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضًا وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ. الجوق: لك يا رب. الكاهن: لِأَنَّهُ إِيَّاكَ تُسَبِّحُ كُلُّ قُوَّاتِ السَّمَاوَاتِ، وَلَكَ يُرْسَلُونَ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. الجوق: آمين.
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THE FIRST EOTHINON EXAPOSTEILARION IN TONE 2 (The original melody**)**

Upon that mount in Galilee, * let us join the disciples * to look in faith on Christ, Who saith * He hath received dominion * o'er things on earth and in Heaven. * Let us learn how He teacheth * to baptize all the nations * in the Name of the Father, * and of the Son, * and the Holy Spirit, and how He promised * to be with His initiates * until the end of all things.	لِنَجْتَمِعَنَّ مَعَ التَّلَامِيذِ فِي جَبَلِ الْجَلِيلِ، فَنُعَايِنَ الْمَسِيحَ بِإِيمَانٍ قَائِلًا: قَدْ أَخَذْتُ سُلْطَانَ الْعُلُوِّيِّينَ وَالسُّفْلِيِّينَ. وَلِنَتَعَلَّمْ كَيْفَ يُعَلِّمُ تَعْمِيدَ كُلِّ الْأُمَّمِ بِاسْمِ الْآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّسِ، وَأَنَّهُ يَكُونُ حَاضِرًا مَعَ مُسَارِيهِ إِلَى انْقِضَاءِ الدَّهْرِ كَمَا وَعَدَ.
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THE EXAPOSTEILARION OF THE ENTRANCE IN TONE 2 (Hearken, ye women**)**

Let us acclaim with faith and joy * her whom the Prophets' company * foretold of old as a vessel, * and as a rod and a tablet, * and as a mountain never hewn, * Mary, the holy Child of God; * for she is led in on this day * into the Holy of Holies * to be brought up for the Lord God. (twice)	لِنَمْدَحَنَّ بِإِيمَانٍ فَتَاةَ اللَّهِ الطَّاهِرَةَ، * مَرْيَمَ الَّتِي دَعَاها الْأَنْبِيَاءُ قَدِيمًا * جَرَّةً، وَلَوْحًا، وَتَابُوتًا، وَعَصَا، * وَجَبَلًا لَمْ يُقَطَّعْ مِنْهُ. * فَالْيَوْمَ تَدْخُلُ قُدْسَ الْأَقْدَاسِ، * وَتَنْهَبُ لِسُكْنَى الْإِلَهِ. (مَرَّتَيْنِ)
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AINOI (PRAISES) IN TONE SIX

Let everything that hath breath, praise the Lord. Praise ye the Lord from the heavens: praise Him in the heights. To Thee, O God, is due our song.	كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ فَلتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ. سَبِّحُوا الرَّبَّ مِنَ السَّمَاوَاتِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي الْأَعَالِي، لِأَنَّهُ لَكَ يَلِيقُ التَّسْبِيحُ يَا اللَّهُ.
Praise ye Him, all His angels: praise ye Him, all His hosts. To Thee, O God, is due our song.	سَبِّحُوهُ يَا جَمِيعَ مَلَائِكَتِهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ يَا سَائِرَ قُوَّاتِهِ، لِأَنَّهُ لَكَ يَلِيقُ التَّسْبِيحُ يَا اللَّهُ.

For the Resurrection in Tone Six

Verse 1. This glory shall be to all His saints. The Cross, O Lord, is Life and Resurrection to Thy people, and in it we do trust. Wherefore, Thee do we praise, O our risen Lord; have mercy upon us.	1- هَذَا الْمَجْدُ يَكُونُ لِجَمِيعِ أَنْبِرَارِهِ. يَا رَبِّ، إِنَّ صَلِيبَكَ لَهُوَ حَيَاةٌ وَقِيَامَةٌ لِشَعْبِكَ، وَعَلَيْهِ اتَّكَلْنَا، فَنُسَبِّحُكَ يَا إِلَهَنَا النَّاهِضَ فَارْحَمْنَا.
Verse 2. Praise God in His sanctuary; praise Him in the firmament of His power. Thy burial, O Master, has opened paradise for mankind. Wherefore, as we escape corruption, we praise Thee, O our risen God; have mercy on us.	2- سَبِّحُوا اللَّهَ فِي قَدِيسِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي قَلْبِكَ قُوَّتِهِ. إِنَّ دَفْنَكَ أَيُّهَا السَّيِّدُ قَدْ فَتَحَ الْفِرْدَوْسَ لِجِنْسِ الْبَشَرِ. فَإِذْ قَدْ نَجَّوْنَا مِنَ الْفَسَادِ، نُسَبِّحُكَ يَا إِلَهَنَا النَّاهِضَ فَارْحَمْنَا.
Verse 3. Praise Him for His mighty acts; praise Him according to His excellent greatness. With the Father and the Spirit, let us praise Christ risen from the dead. Let us cry to Him, Thou art our Life and Resurrection; have mercy on us.	3- سَبِّحُوهُ عَلَى مَقْدَرَتِهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ نَظِيرَ كَثْرَةِ عَظَمَتِهِ. لِنُسَبِّحْ مَعَ الْآبِ وَالرُّوحِ الْمَسِيحِ النَّاهِضِ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، وَنُصْرِحْ إِلَيْهِ: أَنْتَ هُوَ حَيَاتُنَا وَقِيَامَتُنَا فَارْحَمْنَا.
Verse 4. Praise Him with the sound of the trumpet; praise Him with the psaltery and harp. Thou hast risen from the tomb in three days, as it was written, O Christ, and hast raised with Thee our ancestors. Wherefore, mankind doth glorify Thee and praise Thy Resurrection.	4- سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْحَنِ بَلْحَنِ الْبُوقِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْمِزْمَارِ وَالْقَيْثَارَةِ. لَقَدْ قُمْتَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ لثَلَاثَةَ أَيَّامٍ كَمَا كُتِبَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، وَأَقَمْتَ مَعَكَ أَجْدَادَنَا، لِذَلِكَ جِنْسُ الْبَشَرِ يُمَجِّدُكَ وَيُسَبِّحُ قِيَامَتَكَ.

For the Entrance of the Theotokos in Tone One (**Thou art the joy**)	
<p>Verse 5. Praise Him with the timbrel and dance; praise Him with stringed instruments and organs. As they resplendently lead in the Ever-virgin Maid, * lamp-bearing virgins clearly show the future in spirit; * for since she herself is the temple of God, * to the temple of God the Lord * the Theotokos is led from her tender youth * with the glory of virginity.</p>	<p>5- سَبِّحُوهُ بِالطَّبَلِ وَالْمَصَافِ. سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْأُوتَارِ وَأَلَّةِ الطَّرَبِ. إِنَّ الْعَذَارَى اللَّوَاتِي يَحْمِلْنَ الْمَصَابِيحَ * رَافِقْنَ بَابْتِهَاجَ * أَلْبَتُولِ الْقَدِيسَةِ، * وبالروح تَنْبَأْنَ حَقًّا * أَنَّهَا سَوْفَ تُدْخَلُ * هَيْكَلَ اللَّهِ بِمَجْدٍ لِأَنَّهَا * لَهُ هَيْكَلٌ مُقَدَّسٌ.</p>
<p>Verse 6. Praise Him upon the loud cymbals; praise Him upon the high-sounding cymbals. Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord. The Theotokos, a holy promise's glorious fruit, * is shown to all of mankind as exalted above all; *and she doth fulfill what her parents had vowed, * as in all godly piety * she is escorted now into the house of God, * the Divine Spirit preserving her.</p>	<p>6- سَبِّحُوهُ بِنَعْمَاتِ الصُّنُوجِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِصُنُوجِ التَّهْلِيلِ، كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ فَلْتَسْبِحِ الرَّبَّ. أُمُّ الْإِلَهِ تَحْقِيقُ وَعِدِ مُقَدَّسٍ، * فَهِيَ أَسْمَى قَدْرًا * مِنْ جَمِيعِ الْخَلَائِقِ. * أَدْخَلَتْ بِتَقْوَى الْيَوْمِ إِلَى * بَيْتِ اللَّهِ، مَحْفُوظَةً * بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، كَيْمَا تُنْتَمِّمَ * نَذْرَ وَالذِّهْنِ الصِّدِّيقِينَ.</p>
<p>Verse 7. The virgins that follow after her shall be brought unto the King; those near her shall be brought unto Thee. In the Lord's temple with faith thou wast raised on heavenly bread, * whereafter thou, O Virgin, didst conceive for the whole world * the Word, the Bread of Life, to Whom thou wast betrothed * as a temple elect and pure * by the Divine Spirit mystically, and wast wed * unto God the Father blamelessly.</p>	<p>7- تَسْعَى إِلَى الْمَلِكِ عَذَارَى فِي إِثْرِهَا. قَدْ تَرَبَّيْتِ فِي هَيْكَلِ الرَّبِّ، يَا عَذْرَاءَ، * عَلَى الْخُبْزِ السَّمَاوِيِّ * فَوَلَدْتِ لِلْعَالَمِ * كَلِمَةَ اللَّهِ خُبْزَ الْحَيَاةِ، * مِنْ خُطْبَتِ لَهُ قَبْلًا، * كَمِثْلِ هَيْكَلٍ طَاهِرٍ بِلا عَيْبٍ، * وَعَرُوسَةٍ لِلَّهِ الْآبِ.</p>
<p>Verse 8. They shall be brought with gladness and rejoicing; they shall be brought into the temple of the King. Now let the gate of the temple of God be opened wide; for she who is the temple and throne of the King of all today is brought in glory by Joachim, who consecrates her to the Lord, Who had Himself truly chosen her out of all to become His Mother in the flesh.</p>	<p>8- تَبْلُغْنَ بَهْرَجٍ وَابْتِهَاجٍ، وَيُحْضَرْنَ إِلَى هَيْكَلِ الْمَلِكِ. لِيُفْتَحَ بَابُ الْهَيْكَلِ الْمُتَقَبَّلِ الْإِلَهِ، * لَأَنَّ يُوَاكِيمَ * أَخَذَ الَّتِي هِيَ * هَيْكَلٌ وَعَرْشٌ لِمَلِكِ الْكُلِّ، * لِكَيْ فِيهِ يَضَعَهَا * بِمَجْدٍ، نَذْرًا لِلرَّبِّ الَّذِي لَهُ * إِصْطَفَاهَا أُمَّ طَاهِرَةً.</p>
THE DOXASTICON OF ENTRANCE OF THE THEOTOKOS IN TONE TWO	
<p>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. Today the all-blameless Virgin is presented in the Temple for the abode of God, the King of all, the Nourisher of all our souls. Today the all-pure holiness doth enter into the Holy of Holies, as a three-year ewe. Wherefore, let us, like the angel, hail her, saying, Rejoice, O thou who alone art blessed among women.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ. الْيَوْمَ الْبَتُولُ الْبَرِيئَةُ مِنْ كُلِّ الْعُيُوبِ، تُقَدَّمُ إِلَى الْهَيْكَلِ لِسُكْنَى الْإِلَهِ مَلِكِ الْكُلِّ، الْمُغْدِي حَيَاتِنَا جَمِيعَهَا. الْيَوْمَ الْفَائِئِقَةُ الْقَدَّاسَةُ وَالْكَلْبِيَّةُ الطُّهْرُ، تَدْخُلُ إِلَى قُدْسِ الْأَقْدَاسِ، كَعَجَلَةٍ ذَاتِ ثَلَاثِ سِنِينَ. فَلْتَهْتَفِ نَحْوَهَا مِثْلَ الْمَلَائِكِ صَارِحِينَ: إِفْرَحِي يَا مَنْ هِيَ وَحْدَهَا مُبَارَكَةٌ فِي النِّسَاءِ.</p>
<p>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. Most blessed art thou, O Virgin Theotokos, for through Him that was incarnate of thee is Hades despoiled, Adam is recalled from the dead, the curse is made void, Eve is set free, death is slain, and we are endowed with life. Wherefore, in hymns of praise, we cry aloud: Blessed art Thou, O Christ our God, Who is thus well pleased, glory to Thee.</p>	<p>الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. أَنْتِ هِيَ الْفَائِقَةُ عَلَى كُلِّ الْبِرَكَاتِ، يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الْعَذْرَاءَ، لِأَنَّ الْجَحِيمَ قَدْ سُبِّبَتْ بِوَأَسْطَةِ الْمُنْجَسِدِ مِنْكَ، وَآدَمَ دُعِيَ ثَانِيَةً، وَاللَّعْنَةَ بَادَتْ، وَحَوَاءَ انْعَتَقَتْ، وَالْمَوْتَ أَمِيتَ، وَنَحْنُ قَدْ حَيِينَا. فَلذَلِكَ نُسَبِّحُ هَاتِفِينَ: مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتِ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهُنَا، يَا مَنْ هَكَذَا سُرَّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>

THE GREAT DOXOLOGY IN TONE TWO	
Glory to Thee, who has shown forth the Light. Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will among men.	المَجْدُ لَكَ يَا مُظهِرَ النُّورِ، المَجْدُ لِلَّهِ فِي العَلَاءِ، وَعَلَى الأَرْضِ السَّلَامُ، وَفِي النَّاسِ المَسْرَةَ.
We hymn thee, we bless Thee, we worship Thee, we glorify Thee, we give thanks unto Thee for Thy great glory.	نُسَبِّحُكَ، نُبَارِكُكَ، نَسْجُدُ لَكَ، نُمَجِّدُكَ، نَشْكُرُكَ مِنْ أَجْلِ عَظِيمِ جَلَالِ مَجْدِكَ.
O Lord King, heavenly God, Father Almighty; O Lord, the only-begotten Son, Jesus Christ; and the Holy Spirit.	أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ المَلِكُ، السَّمَاوِيُّ، الإِلَهُ، الأبُّ الصَّابِطُ الكُلُّ؛ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الإِبْنُ الوَحِيدُ، يَا يَسُوعَ المَسِيحَ؛ وَيَا أَيُّهَا الرُّوحُ القُدُّوسَ.
O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father, that takest away the sin of the world, have mercy on us, Thou that takest away the sins of the world.	أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الإِلَهُ، يَا حَمَلَ اللهِ يَا ابْنَ الأبِّ، يَا رَافِعَ خَطِيئَةِ العَالَمِ، يَا رَافِعَ خَطَايَا العَالَمِ.
Receive our prayer, Thou that sittest at the right hand of the Father, and have mercy on us.	تَقَبَّلْ تَضَرُّعَنَا أَيُّهَا الجَالِسُ عَنِ يَمِينِ الأبِّ، وَارْحَمْنَا.
For Thou only art holy, Thou only art the Lord, O Jesus Christ, to the glory of God the Father. Amen.	لَأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ وَحْدَكَ قُدُّوسٌ، أَنْتَ وَحْدَكَ الرَّبُّ يَسُوعُ المَسِيحُ، فِي مَجْدِ اللهِ الأبِّ. آمِينَ.
Every day will I bless Thee, and I will praise Thy Name forever; yea forever and ever.	فِي كُلِّ يَوْمٍ أَبَارِكُكَ، وَأَسَبِّحُ اسْمَكَ إِلَى الأَبَدِ، وَإِلَى أَيْدٍ الأَبَدِ.
Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this day without sin.	أَهْلِنَا، يَا رَبُّ، أَنْ نُحْفَظَ فِي هَذَا اليَوْمِ بِغَيْرِ خَطِيئَةٍ.
Blessed art Thou, O Lord, the God of our Fathers, and praised and glorified is Thy Name forever. Amen.	مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ، إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا، وَمُسَبِّحٌ وَمُمَجَّدٌ اسْمُكَ إِلَى الأَبَدِ. آمِينَ.
Let Thy mercy be upon us, O Lord, even as we have set our hope on Thee.	لِنَكُنْ، يَا رَبُّ، رَحْمَتَكَ عَلَيْنَا، كَمَا كُنَّا نَتَكَلَّمُ عَلَيْكَ.
Blessed art Thou, O Lord: teach me Thy statutes. (<i>thrice</i>)	مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلِّمْنِي حُقُوقَكَ. (ثَلَاثًا)
Lord, Thou hast been our refuge from generation to generation. I said: Lord, be merciful unto me; heal my soul, for I have sinned against Thee.	يَا رَبُّ، مَلْجَأُ كُنْتُمْ لَنَا فِي جِيلٍ وَجِيلٍ، أَنَا قُلْتُ يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنِي وَاشْفِ نَفْسِي لِأَنِّي قَدْ خَطِئْتُ إِلَيْكَ.
Lord, I have fled unto Thee; teach me to do Thy will, for Thou art my God.	يَا رَبُّ، إِلَيْكَ لَجَأْتُ فَعَلِّمْنِي أَنْ أَعْمَلَ رِضَاكَ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ هُوَ إِلَهِي.
For with Thee is the fountain of life; in Thy light shall we see light.	لَأَنَّ مِنْ قَبْلِكَ عَيْنَ الحَيَاةِ، وَبِنُورِكَ نُعَايِنُ النُّورَ.
O continue Thy mercy unto them that know Thee. Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us. (<i>thrice</i>)	قَابِضُ رَحْمَتِكَ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَعْرِفُونَكَ. قُدُّوسُ اللهُ، قُدُّوسُ القَوِيُّ، قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، ارْحَمْنَا. (ثَلَاثًا)
Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.	المَجْدُ لِلأَبِّ، وَالإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ القُدُّوسِ.
Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.	الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.
Holy Immortal: have mercy on us.	قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، ارْحَمْنَا.
Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us.	قُدُّوسُ اللهُ، قُدُّوسُ القَوِيُّ، قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، ارْحَمْنَا.
TROPARION IN TONE EIGHT	
Having risen from the tomb, and having burst the bonds of Hades, Thou didst loose the condemnation of Death, O Lord, releasing all mankind from the snares of the enemy. Having manifested Thyself to Thine Apostles, Thou didst send them forth to proclaim Thee; and through them Thou hast granted Thy peace unto the civilized world, O Thou Who alone art plenteous in mercy.	إِذْ قُمْتَ يَا رَبُّ مِنَ القَبْرِ، وَقَطَّعْتَ رِبَاطَاتِ الجَحِيمِ، غَلَبْتَ حُكُومَةَ المَوْتِ، وَأَنْقَذْتَ الكُلَّ مِنْ فِخَاخِ العَدُوِّ، وَلَمَّا أَظْهَرْتَ ذَاتَكَ لِرُسُلِكَ أَرْسَلْتَهُمْ إِلَى الكِرَازَةِ، وَمَنَحْتَ بِهِمْ سَلَامَكَ لِلْمَسْكُونَةِ يَا جَزِيلَ الرَّحْمَةِ وَحْدَكَ.