

**ORTHROS ON SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 21, 2021;
TONE 5 / EOTHINON 11
FEAST OF THE ENTRANCE OF THE THEOTOKOS**

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، كُنْزُ الصَّالِحَاتِ وَرَازِقُ الْحَيَاةِ، هَلِّمْ وَاسْكُنْ فِيْنَا، وَطَهِّرْنَا مِنْ كُلِّ دَنَسٍ، وَخَلِّصْ أَيُّهَا الصَّالِحُ نَفُوسَنَا.
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 اغْفِرْ خَطَايَانَا، يَا سَيِّدُ تَجَاوَزْ عَنَّا سَيِّئَاتِنَا، يَا قُدُّوسُ اطَّلِعْ وَاشْفِ أَمْرَاضَنَا، مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ.
Lord, have mercy. (thrice)	يَا رَبِّ 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، خُبْزِنَا الْجَوْهَرِيِّ أَعْطِنَا الْيَوْمَ، وَاتْرُكْ لَنَا مَا عَلَيْنَا كَمَا نَتْرُكُ لِمَنْ لَنَا عَلَيْهِ، وَلَا تُدْخِلْنَا فِي النَّجْرِيَّةِ، 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، مَا نَحْنُ إِذَا هُمْ الْعَلْبَةُ عَلَى مُحَارِبِيهِمْ. لِيَتَكُنْ لَهُمْ مَعُونَتُكَ سِلَاحًا لِلسَّلَامِ، وَظَفْرًا غَيْرَ مَقْهُورٍ.

<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> 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.</p>	<p>الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الدهرين. آمين. أَيْتُهَا الشَّفِيعَةُ الرَّهِيْبَةُ غَيْرِ المَخْذُولَةِ، يَا وَالِدَةَ الإِلهِ الكَلِيَّةِ التَّسْبِيحِ، لَا تُعْرِضِي يَا صَالِحَةَ عَنْ تَوْسَلَاتِنَا، بَلْ وَطِّدِي سِيْرَةَ المُسْتَقِيْمِي الرَّأْيِ، وَخَلِّصِي الَّذِينَ أَمَرْتِ أَنْ يَتَمَلَّكُوا، وَامْنَحِيهِم العَلْبَةَ مِنَ السَّمَاءِ، بِمَا أَنْكَ وَلَدْتِ الإِلهَ، أَيْتُهَا المُبَارَكَةُ وَخَدَاكَ.</p>
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<p>Priest: Have mercy on us, O God, according to Thy great mercy, we pray Thee, hear us, and have mercy.</p>	<p>الكاهن: إِرْحَمْنَا يَا اللهُ بَعْظِيْمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، نَطْلُبُ إِلَيْكَ فَاسْتَجِبْ وَارْحَمْ.</p>
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<p>Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)</p>	<p>الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. (ثَلَاثًا)</p>
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<p>Priest: Again we pray for all pious and Orthodox Christians.</p>	<p>الكاهن: وَأَيْضًا نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ المَسِيحِيِّينَ الحَسَنِي العِبَادَةِ الأرثوذكسيِّينَ.</p>
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<p>Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)</p>	<p>الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. (ثَلَاثًا)</p>
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<p>Priest: Again we pray for our Father and Metropolitan _____, our Bishop _____, and all our brotherhood in Christ.</p>	<p>الكاهن: وَأَيْضًا نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ أبِينَا وَمِتْرُوبُولِيْتِنَا (فُلَان) وَرَبِّيْسِ كَهَنَتِنَا (فُلَان)، وَكُلِّ إِخْوَتِنَا فِي المَسِيحِ.</p>
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<p>Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)</p>	<p>الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. (ثَلَاثًا)</p>
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<p>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.</p>	<p>الكاهن: لِأَنَّكَ إِلهٌ رَحِيْمٌ وَمُحِبٌّ لِلبَشَرِ، وَلَكَ تُرْسُلُ المَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الأبُ وَالإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ القُدُسُ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.</p>
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<p>Choir: Amen. Bless, father, in the Name of the Lord.</p>	<p>الجوقة: آمين، بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ بَارِكْ يَا أَب.</p>
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<p>Priest: Glory to the Holy, Consubstantial, Life-giving, and Undivided Trinity, always, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.</p>	<p>الكاهن: المَجْدُ لِلثَالُوْتِ القُدُّوسِ، الوَاحِدِ فِي الجَوْهَرِ، المُخَيِّ، غَيْرِ المُنْقَسِمِ، كُلِّ حِيْنٍ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.</p>
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<p>Choir: Amen.</p>	<p>الجوقة: آمين.</p>
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<p>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>)</p>	<p>المَجْدُ لِلَّهِ فِي العُلَى، وَعَلَى الأَرْضِ السَّلَامُ، وَفِي النَّاسِ المَسْرَةَ. (ثَلَاثًا) يَا رَبُّ افْتَحْ شَفَتِي فَيُخْبِرَ فَمِي بِتَسْبِيحَتِكَ. (مَرَّتَيْنِ)</p>
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PSALM 3

<p>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</p>	<p>يَا رَبُّ لِمَاذَا كَثُرَ الَّذِينَ يُحْزِنُونَنِي؟ كَثِيرُونَ قَامُوا عَلَيَّ. كَثِيرُونَ يَقُولُونَ لِنَفْسِي لَا خَلَاصَ لَهُ بِإِلهِهِ. وَأَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ، نَاصِرِي وَمَجْدِي وَرَافِعُ رَأْسِي. بِصَوْتِي إِلَى الرَّبِّ صَرَحْتُ، فَأَجَابَنِي مِنْ جَبَلِ قُدْسِهِ. أَنَا رَقَدْتُ وَنَمْتُ ثُمَّ قُمْتُ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ يَنْصُرُنِي. فَلَا أَخَافُ مِنْ رِبَوَاتِ الشَّعْبِ المُحِيطِيْنَ بِي، المُتَوَازِرِينَ عَلَيَّ. قُمْ يَا رَبُّ، خَلِّصْنِي يَا إِلهِي، فَإِنَّكَ ضَرَبْتَ كُلَّ مَنْ يُعَادِينِي</p>
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<p>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.</p>	<p>باطلاً، وَسَخَقْتَ أَسْنَانَ الْخَطَاةِ. لِلرَّبِّ الْخَلَاصُ وَعَلَى شَعْبِكَ بَرَكَاتُكَ. أَنَا رَقَدْتُ وَنِمْتُ ثُمَّ قُمْتُ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ يَنْصُرُنِي.</p>
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PSALM 37

<p>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.</p>	<p>يَا رَبُّ، لَا بَعْضَبِكَ تُوبِخْنِي، وَلَا بِرِجْزِكَ تُؤَدِّبْنِي. فَإِنَّ سِهَامَكَ قَدْ تَشَبَّهَتْ فِيَّ، وَمَكَّنْتَ عَلَيَّ يَدَكَ. لَيْسَ لِجَسَدِي شِفَاءً مِنْ وَجْهِ غَضَبِكَ، وَلَا سَلَامَةٌ فِي عِظَامِي مِنْ وَجْهِ خَطَايَايَ. لِأَنَّ آثَامِي قَدْ تَعَالَتْ فَوْقَ رَأْسِي، كَحِمْلٍ ثَقِيلٍ قَدْ ثَقَلْتَ عَلَيَّ. قَدْ أَتْنَنْتُ وَقَاحَتْ جِرَاحَاتِي مِنْ قَبْلِ جَهَالَتِي. شَقِيتُ وَأُنْحَنَيْتُ إِلَى الْغَايَةِ، وَالنَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ مَشَيْتُ عَابِسًا. لِأَنَّ مَتْنِي قَدْ امْتَلَأَ مَهَازِيًّ وَلَيْسَ لِجَسَدِي شِفَاءً. شَقِيتُ وَأَتَضَعْتُ جِدًّا، وَكُنْتُ أَيْنُ مِنْ تَنْهَدٍ قَلْبِي. يَا رَبُّ، إِنَّ بُعْيَتِي كُلَّهَا أَمَامَكَ، وَتَنْهَدِي لَمْ يَخَفْ عَنْكَ. قَدْ اضْطَرَبَ قَلْبِي وَفَارَقْتَنِي قُوَّتِي، وَنُورَ عَيْنِي أَيْضًا لَمْ يَبْقَ مَعِي. أَصْدِقَائِي وَأَقْرِبَائِي دَنَوْا مِنِّي وَوَقَفُوا لَدَيَّ، وَجُنُسِي وَقَفَ مِنِّي بَعِيدًا. وَأَجْهَدَنِي الَّذِينَ يَطْلُبُونَ نَفْسِي، وَالْمُلْتَمِسُونَ لِي الشَّرَّ تَكَلَّمُوا بِالْبَاطِلِ، وَعَشُوشًا طَوَّلَ النَّهَارَ دَرَسُوا. أَمَا أَنَا فَكَأَصَمٌ لَا يَسْمَعُ، وَكَأَخْرَسٌ لَا يَفْتَحُ فَاهَ. وَصِرْتُ كإِنْسَانٍ لَا يَسْمَعُ وَلَا فِي فَمِهِ تَبْكِيَةٌ. لِأَنِّي عَلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، تَوَكَّلْتُ، أَنْتَ تَسْتَجِيبُ لِي يَا رَبِّي وَالْهِيَ. لِأَنِّي قُلْتُ لَا يَشْمَتُ بِي أَعْدَائِي، وَعِنْدَمَا رَلْتُ قَدَمَيَّ عَظَّمُوا عَلَيَّ الْكَلَامَ. لِأَنِّي أَنَا لِلضَّرْبِ مُسْتَعِدٌّ، وَوَجَّعِي لَدَيَّ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ. لِأَنِّي أَنَا أَخْبِرُ بِإِثْمِي، وَأَهْنَمَ مِنْ أَجْلِ خَطِيئَتِي. أَمَا أَعْدَائِي فَأَحْيَاءُ، وَهُمْ أَشَدُّ مِنِّي، وَقَدْ كَثُرَ الَّذِينَ يُبْغِضُونَنِي ظُلْمًا، الَّذِينَ جَارُونِي بَدَلَ الْخَيْرِ شَرًّا، مَحَلُّوا بِي لِأَجْلِ ابْتِغَائِي الصَّلَاحَ. فَلَا تُهْمَلْنِي يَا رَبِّي وَالْهِيَ وَلَا تَتَّبَاعِدْ عَنِّي. أَسْرِعْ إِلَى مَعُونَتِي يَا رَبُّ خَلَاصِي. فَلَا تُهْمَلْنِي يَا رَبِّي وَالْهِيَ وَلَا تَتَّبَاعِدْ عَنِّي. أَسْرِعْ إِلَى مَعُونَتِي يَا رَبُّ خَلَاصِي.</p>
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PSALM 62

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.

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.

يا الله إلهي إليك أبتكر. عطشت إليك نفسي، وأشتاق إليك جسدي، في أرضٍ بَرِّيَّةٍ وَغَيْرِ مَسْلُوكَةٍ وَعَادِمَةِ الماء. هكذا ظهرت لك في القدس لأعين قوتك ومجدك. لأن رحمتك أفضل من الحياة، وشفتي تسبحانك. هكذا أباركك في حياتي وباسمك أرفع يدي، فتمتلئ نفسي كما من شحم ودسم، ويشفاه الإيتهاج يسبحك فمي. إذا ذكرتك على فراشي، هذنت بك في الأسحار، لأنك صرت لي عونًا وظهر جناحك أستتر. التصقت نفسي بك، وإيائي عصدت يمينك. أما الذين يطلبون نفسي باطلا، فسيدخلون في أسافل الأرض، ويدفعون إلى أيدي السيوف، ويكفون أنصبه للتعالب. أما الملك فيسر بالله، ويمتدح كل من يخلف به، لأنه قد سدت أفواه المتكلمين بالظلم.

هذنت بك في الأسحار لأنك صرت لي عونًا، وظهر جناحك أستتر. التصقت نفسي بك، وإيائي عصدت يمينك.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (THRICE)

Lord, have mercy. (THRICE)

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.

المجد للآب والابن والروح القدس، الآن وكل أوان، وإلى دهر الدهرين. آمين.

هللوييا، هللوييا، هللوييا، المجد لك يا الله. (ثلاثا)
يا رب ارحم. (ثلاثا)

المجد للآب والابن والروح القدس.

PSALM 87

Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

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

الآن وكل أوان، وإلى دهر الدهرين. آمين.

يا رب إله خلاصي، في النهار صرخت وفي الليل أمامك، فلندخل فدامك صلاتي، أمل أذناك إلى طلبي، فقد امتلأت من الشرور نفسي، ودنت من الجحيم حياتي. حسبت مع المنحدرين في الجب، صرت مثل إنسان ليس له معين، مطروحًا بين الأموات مثل القتلى الرافدين في القبور، الذين لا تذكرهم أيضًا، وهم من يدك مقصون. جعلوني في جب أسفل السافلين، في ظلمات الموت وظلاله. علي استقر غضبك، وجميع أهالك أجزتها علي. أبعدت عني معارفي، جعلوني لهم رجاسة. قد أسلمت وما خرجت، وعيناي ضعفتا من المسكنة.

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.

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 عَجَائِبِكَ، وَعَدْلَكَ فِي أَرْضٍ مَنْسِيَّةٍ؟ وَأَنَا إِلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، صَرَخْتُ فَتَبَلَّغْكَ فِي الْعِدَاةِ صَلَاتِي. لِمَاذَا، يَا رَبُّ، تُقْصِي نَفْسِي وَتَصْرِفُ وَجْهَكَ عَنِّي؟ فَقِيرٌ أَنَا، وَفِي الشَّقَاءِ مُنْذُ شَبَابِي، وَحِينَ ارْتَفَعْتُ اتَّضَعْتُ وَتَحَيَّرْتُ. عَلَيَّ جَارَ رَجُزِكَ، وَمُفْرَعَاتِكَ أَرْعَجْتَنِي. أَحَاطَتْ بِي كَالْمَاءِ، وَالنَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ اكْتَنَفْتَنِي مَعًا. أَبْعَدْتَ عَنِّي الصَّدِيقَ وَالْقَرِيبَ وَمَعَارِفِي مِنَ الشَّقَاءِ. يَا رَبُّ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فِي النَّهَارِ صَرَخْتُ وَفِي اللَّيْلِ أَمَامَكَ، فَلْتَدْخُلْ قُدَّامَكَ صَلَاتِي، أَمَلٌ أُنْذَكَ 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.

باركي يا نفسي الربِّ، وَيَا جَمِيعَ مَا فِي دَاخِلِي اسْمُهُ الْقُدُّوسِ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبِّ، وَلَا تَنْسِي جَمِيعَ مُكَافَأَتِهِ. الَّذِي يَغْفِرُ جَمِيعَ آثَامِكَ، الَّذِي يَشْفِي جَمِيعَ أَمْرَاضِكَ، الَّذِي يُنَجِّي مِنَ الْفَسَادِ حَيَاتِكَ، الَّذِي يُكَلِّلُكَ بِالرَّحْمَةِ وَالرَّأْفَةِ، الَّذِي يُشْبِعُ بِالْخَيْرَاتِ شَهْوَاتِكَ، فَيَتَجَدَّدُ كَالنَّسْرِ شَبَابُكَ. الرَّبُّ صَانِعُ الرَّحْمَاتِ وَالْقَضَاءِ لِجَمِيعِ الْمَظْلُومِينَ. عَرَفَ مُوسَى طُرُقَهُ، وَبَنِي إِسْرَائِيلَ مَشِيئَاتِهِ. الرَّبُّ رَحِيمٌ وَرَوْوُوفٌ، طَوِيلُ الْأَنَاةِ وَكَثِيرُ الرَّحْمَةِ، لَيْسَ إِلَى الْإِنْقِضَاءِ يَسْخَطُ، وَلَا إِلَى الدَّهْرِ يَحْقِدُ. لَا عَلَى حَسَبِ آثَامِنَا صَنَعَ مَعَنَا، وَلَا عَلَى حَسَبِ خَطَايَانَا جَازَانَا. لِأَنَّهُ بِمِقْدَارِ ارْتِفَاعِ السَّمَاءِ عَنِ الْأَرْضِ، قَوَى الرَّبُّ رَحْمَتَهُ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَتَّقُونَهُ، وَبِمِقْدَارِ بُعْدِ الْمَشْرِقِ مِنَ الْمَغْرِبِ أَبْعَدَ عَنَّا سَيِّئَاتِنَا. كَمَا يَتَرَأَّفُ الْأَبُّ بِالْبَنِينَ، يَتَرَأَّفُ الرَّبُّ بِخَائِفِيهِ، لِأَنَّهُ عَرَفَ جِبَلَاتِنَا وَذَكَرَ أَنَّنَا تُرَابٌ نَحْنُ. الْإِنْسَانُ كَالْعُشْبِ أَيَّامُهُ وَكَزَهْرِ الْحَقْلِ كَذَلِكَ يُزْهِرُ، لِأَنَّهُ إِذَا هَبَّتْ فِيهِ الرِّيحُ لَيْسَ يَثْبُتُ وَلَا يُعْرِفُ أَيْضًا مَوْضِعَهُ. أَمَّا رَحْمَةُ الرَّبِّ فَهِيَ مِنْذُ الدَّهْرِ، وَإِلَى الدَّهْرِ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَتَّقُونَهُ، وَعَدْلُهُ عَلَى أَبْنَاءِ الْبَنِينَ

<p>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.</p>	<p>الْحَافِظِينَ عَهْدَهُ وَالذَّاكِرِينَ وَصَايَاهُ لِيَصْنَعُوهَا. الرَّبُّ هَيَّا عَرْشَهُ فِي السَّمَاءِ، وَمَمْلَكَتُهُ تَسُودُ عَلَى الْجَمِيعِ. بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ مَلَائِكَتِهِ، الْمُقْتَدِرِينَ بِقُوَّةٍ، الْعَامِلِينَ بِكَلِمَتِهِ عِنْدَ سَمَاعِ صَوْتِ كَلَامِهِ. بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ قُوَاتِهِ، يَا خُدَامَهُ الْعَامِلِينَ إِرَادَتَهُ. بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ أَعْمَالِهِ، فِي كُلِّ مَوْضِعِ سِيَادَتِهِ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ. فِي كُلِّ مَوْضِعِ سِيَادَتِهِ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ.</p>
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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. 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>يَا رَبُّ اسْتَمِعْ صَلَاتِي، وَأَنْصِتْ بِحَقِّكَ إِلَى طِلْبَتِي. اسْتَجِبْ لِي بِعَدْلِكَ، وَلَا تَدْخُلْ فِي الْمَحَاكِمَةِ مَعَ عَبْدِكَ، فَإِنَّهُ لَنْ يَتَرَكِيَ أَمَامَكَ أَيُّ حَيٍّ. لِأَنَّ الْعَدُوَّ قَدْ اضْطَهَدَ نَفْسِي، وَأَذَلَّ إِلَى الْأَرْضِ حَيَاتِي، وَأَجْلَسَنِي فِي الظُّلُمَاتِ مِثْلَ الْمَوْتَى مُنْذُ الدَّهْرِ، فَضَجِرْتُ رُوحِي وَاضْطَرَبَ قَلْبِي فِي دَاخِلِي. تَذَكَّرْتُ الْأَيَّامَ الْقَدِيمَةَ. هَذَاذُ فِي كُلِّ أَعْمَالِكَ، وَتَأَمَّلْتُ فِي صَنَائِعِ يَدَيْكَ. بَسَطْتُ يَدَيَّ إِلَيْكَ وَنَفْسِي لَكَ كَأَرْضٍ لَا تُمْطَرُ. أَسْرَعُ فَاسْتَجِبْ لِي يَا رَبُّ، فَقَدْ فَنَيْتُ رُوحِي. لَا تَصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَنِّي، فَأَشَابَهُ الْهَابِطِينَ فِي الْجُبِّ. اجْعَلْنِي فِي الْعِدَاةِ مُسْتَمِعًا رَحْمَتِكَ، فَإِنِّي عَلَيْكَ تَوَكَّلْتُ. عَرَّفْنِي يَا رَبُّ الطَّرِيقَ الَّذِي أَسْلُكُ فِيهِ، فَإِنِّي إِلَيْكَ رَفَعْتُ نَفْسِي. أَنْفِذْنِي مِنْ أَعْدَائِي يَا رَبُّ، فَإِنِّي قَدْ لَجَأْتُ إِلَيْكَ. عَلَّمْنِي أَنْ أَعْمَلَ مَرْضَاتِكَ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ إِلَهِي. رُوحُكَ الصَّالِحُ يَهْدِينِي فِي أَرْضٍ مُسْتَقِيمَةٍ. مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ، يَا رَبُّ، تُحْيِينِي. بِعَدْلِكَ تُخْرِجُ مِنَ الْحُزَنِ نَفْسِي، وَبِرَحْمَتِكَ تَسْتَأْصِلُ أَعْدَائِي، وَتُهْلِكُ جَمِيعَ الَّذِينَ يُحْزِنُونَ نَفْسِي لِأَنِّي أَنَا عَبْدُكَ. اسْتَجِبْ لِي بِعَدْلِكَ، وَلَا تَدْخُلْ فِي الْمَحَاكِمَةِ مَعَ عَبْدِكَ. (مَرَّتَيْنِ) رُوحُكَ الصَّالِحُ يَهْدِينِي فِي أَرْضٍ مُسْتَقِيمَةٍ.</p>
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<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (THRICE) O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee!</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. هَلْلُوِيَا، هَلْلُوِيَا، هَلْلُوِيَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللَّهُ. (ثَلَاثًا) يَا إِلَهَنَا وَرَجَاءَنَا الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
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THE GREAT LITANY

Priest: In peace, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم.
Priest: For the peace from above and the salvation of our souls, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ السَّلَامِ الَّذِي مِنَ الْعُلَى وَخَلَاصِ نَفُوسِنَا، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم.
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.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ سَلَامِ كُلِّ الْعَالَمِ، وَحُسْنِ نَبَاتِ كَنَائِسِ اللَّهِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ، وَاتِّحَادِ الْجَمِيعِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم.
Priest: For this holy House and those who with faith, reverence, and fear of God enter therein, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ هَذَا الْبَيْتِ الْمُقَدَّسِ، وَالَّذِينَ يَدْخُلُونَ إِلَيْهِ بِإِيمَانٍ وَوَرَعٍ وَخَوْفِ اللَّهِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم.
Priest: For our father and Metropolitan N., (and for our Bishop N.), the honorable presbytery, the deaconate in Christ, all the clergy and the people, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ آبِينَا وَمِتْرُوبُولِيْتِنَا (فَلَان) وَرَئِيسِ كَهَنَتِنَا (فَلَان)، وَالْكَهَنَةِ الْمُكْرَّمِينَ، وَالشَّمَامِسَةَ، خُدَامِ الْمَسِيحِ، وَجَمِيعِ الْإِكْلِيرُوسِ 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 الْمِتْرُوبُولِيْتِ بُولُسَ وَالْمِطْرَانِ يُوْحَنَّا وَفَكَ أَسْرِهِمَا 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، وَمُؤَارَرَتِهِمْ 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 الْأَهْوِيَةِ، وَخِصَابِ 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، وَالْمَرَضَى 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 وَعَضَبٍ وَخَطَرٍ 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 وَاحْفَظْنَا 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: بَعَدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةَ الْقَدَاسَةَ الطَّاهِرَةَ الْفَائِقَةَ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتَنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةَ مَرْيَمَ، مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبِعُضُنَا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ.
Choir: To Thee, O Lord.	الجوقة: لَكَ يَا رَبِّ.
Priest: For unto Thee are due all glory, honor, and worship to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن: لِأَنَّكَ يَنْبَغِي لَكَ كُلُّ تَمَجِيدٍ وَإِكْرَامٍ وَسُجُودٍ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمين.
“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>	المُرْتِّل: 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- إِعْتَرِفُوا لِلرَّبِّ وَادْعُوا بِاسْمِهِ 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 فَهَرَبْتُهُمْ.
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 FIVE	
Let us believers praise and worship the Word; coeternal with the Father and the Spirit, born of the Virgin for our salvation. For, He took pleasure in ascending the Cross in the flesh to suffer death; and to raise the dead by His glorious Resurrection.	لِنُسَبِّحَ نَحْنُ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ وَنَسْجُدَ لِلْكَلِمَةِ، الْمُسَاوِي لِأَبِ وَالرُّوحِ فِي الْأَرْزَلِيَّةِ وَعَدَمِ الْإِبْتِدَاءِ، الْمَوْلُودِ مِنَ الْعَدْرَاءِ لِخَلَاصِنَا، لِأَنَّهُ سَرَّ بِالْجَسَدِ أَنْ يَغْلُوقَ عَلَى الصَّلِيبِ، وَيَحْتَمِلَ الْمَوْتَ، وَيُنْهَضَ الْمَوْتَى بِقِيَامَتِهِ الْمَجِيدَةِ.
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 the Virgin is the foreshadowing of the pleasure of God, and the beginning of the preaching of the salvation of mankind. Thou hast appeared in the Temple of God openly and hast gone before, preaching Christ to all. Let us shout with one thrilling voice, saying: Rejoice, O thou who art the fulfillment of the Creator's dispensation.	المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ. الْيَوْمَ الْبَتُولُ الَّتِي هِيَ مُقَدَّمَةٌ مَسَرَّةَ اللهِ، وَابْتِدَاءَ الْكِرَاوَةِ بِخَلَاصِ الْبَشَرِ، قَدْ ظَهَرَتْ فِي هَيْكَلِ اللهِ عِلَانِيَّةً، وَسَبَقَتْ مُبَشِّرَةً لِجَمِيعِ الْمَسِيحِ. فَلْنَهْتَفِ نَحْوَهَا بِصَوْتِ عَظِيمٍ قَائِلِينَ: إِفْرَحِي يَا كَمَالَ تَدْبِيرِ الْخَالِقِ.
<i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> Today the Virgin is the foreshadowing of the pleasure of God, and the beginning of the preaching of the salvation of mankind. Thou hast appeared in the Temple of God openly and hast gone before, preaching Christ to all. Let us shout with one thrilling voice, saying: Rejoice, O thou who art the fulfillment of the Creator's dispensation.	الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين. الْيَوْمَ الْبَتُولُ الَّتِي هِيَ مُقَدَّمَةٌ مَسَرَّةَ اللهِ، وَابْتِدَاءَ الْكِرَاوَةِ بِخَلَاصِ الْبَشَرِ، قَدْ ظَهَرَتْ فِي هَيْكَلِ اللهِ عِلَانِيَّةً، وَسَبَقَتْ مُبَشِّرَةً لِجَمِيعِ الْمَسِيحِ. فَلْنَهْتَفِ نَحْوَهَا بِصَوْتِ عَظِيمٍ قَائِلِينَ: إِفْرَحِي يَا كَمَالَ تَدْبِيرِ الْخَالِقِ.
THE LITTLE LITANY	
Priest: Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: أَيْضاً وَأَيْضاً بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.
Priest: Help us; save us; have mercy on us;	

<p>and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.</p> <p>Choir: Lord, have mercy.</p> <p>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.</p> <p>Choir: To Thee, O Lord.</p> <p>Priest: For Thine is the might, and Thine is the kingdom, and the power and the glory of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.</p> <p>Choir: Amen.</p>	<p>الكاهن: أَعْضُدْ، وَخَلِّصْ، وَاَرْحَمْ، واحفظنا يا الله بِعِزَّتِكَ.</p> <p>الجوق: يا ربُّ ارْحَمْ.</p> <p>الكاهن: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةَ الْقَدَّاسَةَ، الطَّاهِرَةَ، الْفَائِقَةَ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتَنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةَ مَرِيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِيسِينَ، لِنُودِعْ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضًا وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِيِّ.</p> <p>الجوق: لَكَ يَا رَبِّ.</p> <p>الكاهن: لِأَنَّ لَكَ الْعِزَّةَ وَلَكَ الْمُلْكَ وَالْقُوَّةَ وَالْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحَ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.</p> <p>الجوق: آمِينَ.</p>
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FIFTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL KATHISMATA (Plain Reading)

First Kathisma

<p>Let us laud the honored Cross of the Lord; let us honor with song His holy Burial; let us glorify His divine Resurrection; for He hath raised the dead from the graves, since He is God, and hath led captive the might of death and the power of Diabolus, and hath shed light on those who are in Hades.</p>	<p>لِنَمْدُحْ صَلِيبَ الرَّبِّ الْمُكْرَمِ، وَلِنُكْرِمَ بِالنَّسَابِيحِ دَفْنَهُ الْمُقَدَّسِ، وَلِنَمَجِّدْ قِيَامَتَهُ الْإِلَهِيَّةَ، لِأَنَّهُ أَقَامَ الْأَمْوَاتِ مِنَ الْقُبُورِ بِمَا أَنَّهُ إِلَهٌ، وَسَبَى عِزَّةَ الْمَوْتِ، وَقُوَّةَ الْمَحَالِ، وَأَشْرَقَ نُورًا لِلَّذِينَ فِي الْجَحِيمِ.</p>
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> Thou hast been called dead, O Lord, Who hast caused death to die. And Thou wast placed in a grave, O Thou Who hast emptied the grave. Above, the soldiers guarded the tomb, but below, Thou didst raise the dead who were from eternity. Wherefore, O Lord Almighty, the Incomprehensible, glory to Thee.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ. أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ، لَقَدْ دُعِيتَ مَيِّتًا وَأَنْتَ قَدْ أَمَتَّ الْمَوْتَ، وَوَضَعْتَ فِي قَبْرِ، وَأَنْتَ قَدْ أَفْرَعْتَ الْقُبُورَ. أَمَا عَلَى الْأَرْضِ، فَإِنَّ الْجُنْدَ حَرَسُوا الْقَبْرَ، وَأَمَا تَحْتَ، فَقَدْ أَقَمْتَ الْأَمْوَاتِ الَّذِينَ مُنْذُ الدُّهُورِ. فَيَا أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْقَادِرُ عَلَى كُلِّ شَيْءٍ، الْمُمْتَنِعُ إِدْرَاكُهُ، الْمَجْدُ 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>الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. لَقَدْ قُدِّمَتْ لِهَيْكَلِهِ الْمُقَدَّسِ الْعَدْرَاءُ، مُرْضِعَةٌ حَيَاتِنَا، وَتَمَرَّةٌ يواكِمُ وَحَنَّةٌ الصِّدِّيقِينَ، وَهِيَ طِفْلٌ بِالْجَسَدِ. فَبَارِكْهَا زَخْرِيًّا الشَّرِيفُ، فَلْنُطَوِّبْنَهَا كُلَّنَا عَنْ إِيمَانٍ لِأَنَّهَا أُمُّ الرَّبِّ.</p>

Second Kathisma

<p>After Thy third-day Resurrection and the worship of the Disciples, O Lord, Peter cried to Thee: The women made bold to Thee, but I cowered fearing; the thief did speak of Thy Divinity, and I denied Thee ungratefully. Wouldest Thou still, I wonder, call me Disciple, or make me a fisher of the deep? Nevertheless, O God, receive me, repentant, and save me.</p>	<p>بَعْدَ قِيَامَتِكَ فِي الْيَوْمِ الثَّلَاثِ، يَا رَبُّ، وَسُجُودِ التَّلَامِيذِ، هَتَفَ بَطْرُسُ نَحْوَكَ: إِنَّ النِّسْوَةَ أَقْدَمْنَ مُجْتَرِنَاتٍ وَأَنَا أَحْجَمْتُ جُبْنًا. اللَّصُّ تَكَلَّمَ عَنْ لاهوتِكَ وَأَنَا أَنْكَرْتُكَ. فَهَلْ تَدْعُونِي بَعْدَ تَلْمِيذًا، أَمْ تَعُودُ فَتَجْعَلْنِي صَيَّادًا فِي الْبَحْرِ؟ لَكِنْ أَقْبَلْنِي تَائِبًا إِلَيْهِمْ وَخَلِّصْنِي.</p>
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<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. The transgressors of the law, O merciful Lord, nailed Thee between two thieves and stabbed Thy side with a spear. And Thou didst submit to burial, O Thou Who didst invade the gates of Hades, and didst rise in three days. Wherefore, the women hastened to behold Thee, and told the good tidings of Thy Resurrection to the Apostles, O Savior transcendent in height, and praised of angels. Wherefore, O blessed Lord, glory to Thee.</i></p>	<p>المَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ. أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الرَّحِيمُ، إِنَّ الْمُتَعَدِّيَ الشَّرِيعَةَ قَدْ سَمَّرَكَ فِيمَا بَيْنَ الْمُجْرِمِينَ، وَطَعَنُوا جَنْبَكَ بِحَرْبَةٍ، وَأَنْتَ قَبِلْتَ الدَّفْنَ يَا مَنْ حَلَّ أَبْوَابَ الْجَحِيمِ، وَقَامَ لثَلَاثَةَ أَيَّامٍ. فَالنِّسْوَةُ أَسْرَعْنَ لِيَنْظُرَنَّكَ، وَبَشَّرْنَ الرُّسُلَ بِقِيَامَتِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمُخْلِصُ الْفَائِقُ الْعُلُوَّ، الْمُسَبَّحُ مِنَ الْمَلَائِكَةِ. فَيَا أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْمُبَارَكُ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
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(For the feast)	(للعيد)
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<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. 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.</i></p>	<p>الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَاللَّيْلَةَ دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. لَقَدْ قُدِّسْتَ لِلَّهِ قَبْلَ حَبْلِ بِكِ يَا نَقِيَّةَ. وَلَمَّا وُلِدْتَ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ، قُدِّمْتَ لَهُ هَدِيَّةً، بِمِثَابَةِ هَيْكَلِ إِلَهِي فِي الْحَقِيقَةِ، إِنْجَازًا لِلوَعْدِ الْأَبَوِيِّ. فَجِيءَ بِكَ مُنْذُ طُفُولِيَّتِكَ طَاهِرَةً إِلَى هَيْكَلِ اللَّهِ بِالْمَصَابِيحِ الْبَهِيَّةِ. فَأَصْبَحْتَ مُسْتَوْدَعًا لِلنُّورِ الْإِلَهِيِّ الَّذِي لَا يُدْنَى مِنْهُ. فَعَظِيمَةٌ حَقًّا وَفَادَتْكَ إِلَى الْهَيْكَلِ، يَا عُرْسَ اللَّهِ الْمُتَقَرِّدَةَ بِدَوَامِ الْبِتُولِيَّةِ.</p>
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Third Kathisma for the Entrance

<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>لِيَبْتَهِجَ دَاوُدَ كَاتِبَ الْبَسْمِ، وَيَفْرَحَ يُوَاكِيمُ وَحَنَّةُ، لِأَنَّ ثَمَرَةً مُقَدَّسَةً قَدْ ظَهَرَتْ مِنْهُمَا، هِيَ مَرْيَمُ، الْمِصْبَاحُ الْإِلَهِيُّ، الْحَامِلَةُ النُّورِ، وَلَيْسَرُوا بِدُخُولِهَا إِلَى الْهَيْكَلِ. فَلَمَّا أَبْصَرَهَا زَخْرِيًا جَدَلًا، وَبَارَكَهَا قَائِلًا: إِفْرَحِي يَا مُعْجَزَةَ الْخَلِيقَةِ كُلِّهَا.</p>
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<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. 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.</i></p>	<p>المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالِابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَاللَّيْلَةَ دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. لِيَبْتَهِجَ دَاوُدَ كَاتِبَ الْبَسْمِ، وَيَفْرَحَ يُوَاكِيمُ وَحَنَّةُ، لِأَنَّ ثَمَرَةً مُقَدَّسَةً قَدْ ظَهَرَتْ مِنْهُمَا، هِيَ مَرْيَمُ، الْمِصْبَاحُ الْإِلَهِيُّ، الْحَامِلَةُ النُّورِ، وَلَيْسَرُوا بِدُخُولِهَا إِلَى الْهَيْكَلِ. فَلَمَّا أَبْصَرَهَا زَخْرِيًا جَدَلًا، وَبَارَكَهَا قَائِلًا: إِفْرَحِي يَا مُعْجَزَةَ الْخَلِيقَةِ كُلِّهَا.</p>
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EVLOGETARIA (BENEDICTIONS) IN TONE FIVE

<p><i>Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes. 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.</i></p>	<p>مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ. جَمَعَ الْمَلَائِكَةُ أَنْذَلَ مُتَحَيِّرًا، عِنْدَ مُشَاهَدَتِهِمْ إِيَّاكَ مَحْسُوبًا بَيْنَ الْأَمْوَاتِ أَيُّهَا الْمُخْلِصُ، وَدَاحِضًا قُوَّةَ الْمَوْتِ، وَمُنْهِضًا آدَمَ مَعَكَ، وَمُعْتِقًا إِيَّانَا مِنَ الْجَحِيمِ كَافَةً.</p>
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<p><i>Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes. 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.</i></p>	<p>مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ. الْمَلَائِكَةُ اللَّامِعَةُ عِنْدَ الْقَبْرِ تَقْوَةَ نَحْوِ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ قَائِلًا: لِمَ تَمْرُجْنَ الطَّيِّبَ بِالذَّمُوعِ، بَيَّرْتِ يَا تَلْمِيذَاتِ؟ أَنْظُرْنَ السَّلْحَدَ وَأَفْرَحْنَ، لِأَنَّ الْمُخْلِصَ قَدْ قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ.</p>
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<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 الطِّيبِ سَحَرًا جِدًّا، سَارَعْنَ إِلَى قَبْرِكَ نَائِحَاتٍ. إِلَّا أَنَّ الْمَلَائِكَةَ وَقَفَتْ بِهِنَّ، وَقَالَ لَهُنَّ: زَمَانُ النَّوْحِ قَدْ كَفَتْ 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 الطِّيبِ، وَافَيْنَ بِالْحَنُوطِ إِلَى قَبْرِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمُخْلِصُ. فَسَمِعْنَ مَلَكَامًا مُتَتَعِمًا نَحْوَهُنَّ قَائِلًا: لِمَ تَحْسِبْنَ الْحَيِّ مَعَ الْمَوْتَى؟ فِيمَا أَنَّهُ إِلَهٌ، قَدْ قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ نَاهِضًا.</p>
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> 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.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالابْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ. نَسْجُدُ لِلآبِ، وَالابْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، تَالُوْنَا قُدُّوسًا فِي جَوْهَرٍ وَاحِدٍ، هَاتِفِينَ مَعَ السَّرَافِيمِ: قُدُّوسٌ، قُدُّوسٌ، قُدُّوسٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ.</p>
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> 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.</p>	<p>الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ. أَيَّتُهَا الْعَذْرَاءُ، لَقَدْ وُلِدْتَ مُعْطِيَةَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَأَنْقَذْتِ آدَمَ مِنَ الْخَطِيئَةِ، وَمَنْحَتِ حَوَاءَ الْفَرْخِ عَوَضَ الْحُزْنِ، لَكِنَّ الْإِلَهَ وَالْإِنْسَانَ الْمُتَجَسِّدَ مِنْكَ، أَرَشَدَهُمَا 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>هَلِّلُوبِيَا، هَلِّلُوبِيَا، هَلِّلُوبِيَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللَّهُ. (ثَلَاثًا) يَا إِلَهَنَا وَرَجَاءَنَا لَكَ الْمَجْدُ.</p>
THE LITTLE LITANY	
<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>الكَاهِنُ: أَيْضًا وَأَيْضًا بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ تَطَلَّبُ. الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. الكَاهِنُ: أَعْضُدْ، وَخَلِّصْ، وَارْحَمْنَا، وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِبِنِعْمَتِكَ. الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. الكَاهِنُ: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةِ الْقَدَّاسَةِ، الطَّاهِرَةِ، الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرِيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِّيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضًا وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِيِّ. الجوق: لَكَ يَا رَبُّ. الكَاهِنُ: لِأَنَّ اسْمَكَ مُبَارَكٌ وَمُلْكُكَ مُمَجَّدٌ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، 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>	
FIFTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL HYPAKOE (Plain Reading)	
<p>The minds of the ointment-bearing women were dazzled by the angelic scene, and their souls with the divine Resurrection. Wherefore, they spoke to the Apostles, saying: Declare in the nations the Resurrection of the Lord, Who worketh wonders with you, who bestoweth on us the Great Mercy.</p>	<p>إِنَّ حَامِلَاتِ الطِّيبِ دَهَشَتْ عُقُولَهُنَّ مِنَ الْمَنْظَرِ الْمَلَائِكِيِّ، وَاسْتَنَارَتْ نَفْسُهُنَّ بِالْقِيَامَةِ، فَبَشَّرْنَ الرُّسُلَ قَائِلَاتٍ، إِنَّكَ قَدْ قُمْتَ بِمَا أَنْكَ إِلَهٌ، مَانِحًا الْعَالَمَ الرَّحْمَةَ الْعَظْمَى.</p>

FIFTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL ANABATHMOI (Plain Reading) First Antiphony	
<p>+ O my Lord, I sing to Thee like David in my sorrow. Save my soul from the deceitful tongues.</p> <p>+ Verily, the life of the dwellers in the wilderness is a very happy one; for by divine passion are they ever carried up.</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>+ By the Holy Spirit are all creations seen and unseen preserved, the control thereof being in Himself Who is without doubt one of the Trinity.</p>	<p>+ يَا مُخْلِصِي أَرْتُلُ لَكَ دَاوُدِيًّا فِي حُرْنِي، فَتَجَّ نَفْسِي مِنَ الْأَلْسِنِ الْغَاشَّةِ.</p> <p>+ إِنَّ عَيْشَةَ أَهْلِ الْبَرَارِي لَمَغْبُوطَةٌ جِدًّا، لِأَنَّهُمْ بِالْعِشْقِ الْإِلَهِيِّ يَنْطَايِرُونَ دَائِمًا.</p> <p>+ الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.</p> <p>+ بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ تُحْفَظُ كُلُّ الْبَرَايَا، الْمَنْظُورَةِ وَغَيْرِ الْمَنْظُورَةِ، لِأَنَّهُ ضَابِطٌ بِذَاتِهِ، إِذْ هُوَ أَحَدُ الثَّلَاثِ مِنْ غَيْرِ ارْتِيَابٍ.</p>
Second Antiphony	
<p>+ Come, my soul, let us ascend the mountain yonder, whence cometh thy help.</p> <p>+ O Christ, let Thy raised right hand encompass me, preserving me from all evil deceits.</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>+ By the Holy Spirit do we speak divinely, saying, Verily, Thou art God, Life, Love, Light and Mind. Thou art goodness; Thou dost reign for ages.</p>	<p>+ هَلُمَّ أَيُّهَا النَّفْسُ لِنَرْتَقِ إِلَى الْجِبَالِ هُنَاكَ، مِنْ حَيْثُ تُوَاقِي إِلَيْكَ الْمَعُونَةَ.</p> <p>+ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، فَلْتُحِطَّنِي يَدُكَ الْيُمْنَى الْمُرْتَفِعَةَ، حَافِظَةً إِيَّايَ مِنْ جَمِيعِ الْعُشُوشِ الرَّدِيئَةِ.</p> <p>+ الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.</p> <p>+ بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ نَنْطُقُ لَاهُوتِيًّا قَائِلِينَ: أَنْتَ هُوَ إِلَهٌ وَحَيَاةٌ وَعِشْقٌ وَنُورٌ وَعَقْلٌ، أَنْتَ صَلاَحٌ، أَنْتَ مَالِكٌ إِلَى الْأَدْهَارِ.</p>
Third Antiphony	
<p>+ I have been filled with great joy by those who say to me: Let us go into the courts of the Lord. Verily, I have offered a constant prayer.</p> <p>+ In the house of David dread wonders take place; for there is a burning fire consuming every evil mind.</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 is the Element of life and its beginning; for through Him doth every living thing breathe; as is the Father and the Word.</p>	<p>+ إِنِّي امْتَلَأْتُ فَرَحًا جَزِيلًا بِالْقَائِلِينَ لِي لِنَذْهَبَ إِلَى دِيَارِ الرَّبِّ، وَقَدَّمْتُ صَلَاةً بِلَا فُتُورٍ.</p> <p>+ فِي بَيْتِ دَاوُدَ تَكْمُلُ آيَاتٌ رَهيبَةٌ، لِأَنَّ هُنَاكَ نَارًا مُتَأَجِّجَةً تُلْهَبُ كُلَّ عَقْلٍ حَبِيثٍ.</p> <p>+ الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.</p> <p>+ إِنَّ الرُّوحَ الْقُدُسَ هُوَ عُنْصُرُ الْحَيَاةِ وَمَبْدُؤُهَا، لِأَنَّ مِنْهُ يَنْتَفَسُ كُلُّ حَيٍّ، كَمَا هُوَ الْآبُ وَالْكَلِمَةُ مَعًا.</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>عَزْرَتُكَ جُكَّ: قَاصِّ قَلْبِي كَلِمَةً طَيِّبَةً.</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>الشماس: إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p> <p>المرتل: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.</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>الكاهن: لِأَنَّكَ قُدُوسٌ أَنْتَ يَا إِلَهَنَا، وَفِي الْقَدَيْسِينَ تَسْتَقِرُّ وَتَسْتَرِيحُ، وَلَكَ نُرْسِلُ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ، وَالْإِبْنُ، وَالرُّوحَ الْقُدُسَ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.</p>
<p>Chanter: Amen. Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord. (<i>twice</i>)</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. كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ، فَلْتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ. (مرتين)</p> <p>سَبِّحُوا اللَّهَ فِي قَدَيْسِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي فَلكِ قُوَّتِهِ.</p> <p>فَلْتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ، كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ.</p>
<p>THE FESTAL ORTHROS GOSPEL</p>	
<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 مُسْتَحَقِّينَ لِسَمَاعِ الْإِنْجِيلِ الْمُقَدَّسِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ إِلَهِنَا نَطْلُبُ.</p> <p>المرتل: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. (ثلاثاً)</p> <p>الشماس: الْحِكْمَةَ، فَلْنَسْتَقِمْ وَلْنَسْمَعْ الْإِنْجِيلِ الْمُقَدَّسِ.</p> <p>الكاهن: السَّلَامُ لِجَمِيعِكُمْ.</p> <p>المرتل: وَلِرُوحِكَ.</p> <p>الكاهن: فَضْلاً شَرِيفاً مِنْ بَشَارَةِ الْقَدَيْسِ لَوْقَا الْإِنْجِيلِيِّ الْبَشِيرِ وَالْتَّمِيزِ 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 يَهُودَا، وَدَخَلَتْ إِلَى بَيْتِ زَكَرِيَّا وَسَلَّمَتْ عَلَى أَلْيَصَابَاتِ. فَعِنْدَمَا سَمِعَتْ أَلْيَصَابَاتِ سَلَامَ مَرْيَمَ ارْتَكَضَ الْجَنِينُ فِي بَطْنِهَا، وَامْتَلَأَتْ أَلْيَصَابَاتُ مِنَ الرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. 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 أَدْنَيْ، ارْتَكَضَ الْجَنِينُ بِابْتِهَاجٍ فِي بَطْنِي، فَطُوبَى لِّلَّتِي آمَنْتَ أَنْ سَيَتِمُّ مَا قِيلَ لَهَا مِنْ قِبَلِ الرَّبِّ. فَقَالَتْ مَرْيَمُ: تُعْظِمُ نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ وَتَبْتَهِجُ رُوحِي بِاللَّهِ مَخْلِصِي، لِأَنَّهُ نَظَرَ إِلَى تَوَاضِعِ أُمَّتِهِ. فَهَا مُنْذُ الْآنَ نَطُوبُنِي جَمِيعُ الْأَجْيَالِ. لِأَنَّ الْقَدِيرَ صَنَعَ بِي عَظَائِمَ وَاسْمُهُ قُدُوسٌ. 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>• 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).</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.

القارىء: إِذْ قَدْ رَأَيْنَا قِيَامَةَ الْمَسِيحِ، فَلْنَسْجُدْ لِارَّبِّ الْقُدُوسِ، يَسُوعَ الْمَعْصُومِ مِنَ الْخَطَا وَحْدَهُ. لِصَلِيبِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ نَسْجُدُ وَلِقِيَامَتِكَ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ نُسَبِّحُ وَنُجَدِّدُ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ هُوَ إِلَهُنَا وَأَخْرَجْتَ سِوَاكَ لَا نَعْرِفُ وَبِاسْمِكَ نُسَمِّي. هَلُمَّ يَا مَعْشَرَ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ نَسْجُدْ لِقِيَامَةِ الْمَسِيحِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ، لِأَنَّ هَذَا بِالصَّلِيبِ قَدْ آتَى الْفَرْحَ لِكُلِّ الْعَالَمِ. لِنُبَارِكِ الرَّبَّ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ وَنُسَبِّحَ قِيَامَتَهُ، لِأَنَّهُ إِذْ اخْتَمَلَ الصَّلْبَ مِنْ أَجْلِنَا، الْمَوْتَ بِالْمَوْتِ حَطَمَ.

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 أَمْحُ مَائِمِي. إِغْسِلْنِي كَثِيرًا مِنْ إِثْمِي، وَمِنْ خَطِيئَتِي طَهِّرْنِي. لِأَنِّي أَنَا عَارِفٌ بِإِثْمِي، وَخَطِيئَتِي أَمَامِي فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ. إِلَيْكَ وَحْدَكَ أَخْطَأْتُ، وَالشَّرَّ قَدْآمَكَ صَنَعْتُ، لَكِي تَصُدِّقَ فِي أَقْوَالِكَ وَتُعَلِّبَ فِي مُحَاكَمَتِكَ. هَاءَئَذَا بِالْإِثْمِ خُبِلَ بِي، وَبِالْخَطَايَا وَلِدْتَنِي أُمِّي. لِأَنَّكَ قَدْ أَحْبَبْتَ الْحَقَّ، وَأَوْضَحْتَ لِي غَوَامِضَ حِكْمَتِكَ وَمَسْتُورَاتِهَا. تَنْضَخْنِي بِالزَّوْفِيِّ فَأَطْهُرُ، تَغْسِلْنِي فَأَبْيَضُ أَكْثَرَ مِنْ الثَّلْجِ. تُسْمِعْنِي بِهَجَّةٍ وَسُرُورًا، فَتَبْتَهِّجُ عِظَامِي الذَّلِيلَةَ. إِصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَنِ خَطَايَايَ، وَامْحُ كُلَّ مَائِمِي. قَلْبًا نَقِيًّا أَخْلُقْ فِيَّ يَا اللَّهُ، وَرُوحًا مُسْتَقِيمًا جَدِّدْ فِي أَحْشَائِي. لَا تَطْرَحْنِي مِنْ أَمَامِ وَجْهِكَ، وَرُوحَكَ الْقُدُوسَ لَا تَنْزِعْهُ مِنِّي. إِمْتَحْنِي بِهَجَّةٍ خَلَاصِكَ، وَبِرُوحِ رِئَاسِي اعْضُدْنِي. فَأَعْلِمِ الْأَثَمَةَ طُرُقَكَ، وَالْكَفْرَةَ إِلَيْكَ يَرْجِعُونَ. أَنْقِذْنِي مِنَ الدِّمَاءِ يَا اللَّهُ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فَيَبْتَهِّجَ لِسَانِي بِعَدْلِكَ. يَا رَبُّ افْتَحْ شَفَتَيَّ، فَيُخَبِّرَ فَمِي بِتَسْبِيحَتِكَ. لِأَنَّكَ لَوْ أَنْزَرْتَ الذَّبِيحَةَ، لَكُنْتُ الْآنَ أَعْطِي، لَكِنَّكَ لَا تُسَرُّ بِالْمُحْرَقَاتِ. الذَّبِيحَةُ لِلَّهِ رُوحٌ مُنْسَجِقٌ، الْقَلْبُ الْمُتَخَشِّعُ وَالْمُتَوَاضِعُ لَا يَزِدُّهُ اللَّهُ. أَصْلِحْ يَا رَبُّ بِمَسَرَّتِكَ صِهْيُونَ، وَلْتُبْنَ أَسْوَارُ أُورُشَلِيمَ. حِينَئِذٍ تُسَرُّ بِذَّبِيحَةِ الْعَدْلِ قُرْبَانًا وَمُحْرَقَاتٍ. حِينَئِذٍ يُفَرِّبُونَ عَلَى مَذْبَحِكَ الْعُجُولَ.

FESTAL TROPARIA AFTER PSALM 50 IN TONE TWO

<p><i>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.</i></p>	<p>المَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ. الْيَوْمَ الْهَيْكَلُ الْحَيِّ، هَيْكَلُ الْمَلِكِ الْعَظِيمِ، تَدْخُلُ إِلَى الْهَيْكَلِ، لِتَهَيِّأَ مَسْكِنًا إِلَهِيًّا، فَيَا أَيُّهَا الشُّعُوبُ ابْتَهِجُوا.</p>
<p><i>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.</i></p>	<p>الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. الْيَوْمَ الْهَيْكَلُ الْحَيِّ، هَيْكَلُ الْمَلِكِ الْعَظِيمِ، تَدْخُلُ إِلَى الْهَيْكَلِ، لِتَهَيِّأَ مَسْكِنًا إِلَهِيًّا، فَيَا أَيُّهَا الشُّعُوبُ ابْتَهِجُوا.</p>
<p>IDIOMELON IN TONE FOUR</p>	
<p><i>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.</i></p>	<p>يَا رَحِيمُ، ارْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ كَعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، وَبِحَسَبِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَاتِكَ أَمْحُ مَآثِمِي. الْيَوْمَ الْهَيْكَلُ الَّذِي وَسِعَ اللاهوت، أَعْنِي وَالِدَةُ الإِلهِ، تُقَدَّمُ إِلَى هَيْكَلِ الرَّبِّ، فَيَقْبَلُهَا زَكَرِيَّا. الْيَوْمَ قُدْسُ الْأَقْدَاسِ يَبْتَهِجُ، وَمَصَافُ الْمَلَائِكَةِ تَحْتَقِلُ سَرِيًّا. فَاذْ نُعِيدُ الْيَوْمَ مَعَهَا، نَهْتَفُ مَعَ غُفْرِيْلَ: إِفْرَحِي أَيُّهَا الْمُمْتَلِئَةُ نِعْمَةً، الرَّبُّ مَعَكَ، الْمَالِكُ الرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.</p>
<p>THE INTERCESSION</p>	
<p>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 Myrr-streamer, Theodore the Soldier, Theodore the General, and Menas the Wonderworker; of the hieromartyrs</p>	<p>الشَّمْسِ: خَلِّصْ يَا اللَّهُ شَعْبَكَ، وَبَارِكْ مِيرَاثَكَ، وَافْتَقِدْ عَالَمَكَ بِالرَّحْمَةِ وَالرَأْفَاتِ، وَارْزُقْ شَأْنَ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْأَرْتُوذُكْسِيِّينَ، وَأَسْبِغْ عَلَيْنَا مِرَاجِمَكَ الْغَنِيَّةَ، بِشَفَاعَاتِ سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةِ الإِلهِ الْكَلِيَّةِ الطَّهَارَةِ وَالِدَائِمَةِ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ، الَّتِي نُعِيدُ الآنَ لِدُخُولِهَا إِلَى قُدْسِ الْأَقْدَاسِ؛ وَبِقُوَّةِ الصَّلِيبِ الْكَرِيمِ الْمُخِييِ؛ وَبِطَابَاتِ الْقُوَاتِ السَّمَاوِيَّةِ الْمُكَرَّمَةِ الْعَادِمَةِ الْأَجْسَادِ؛ وَالنَّبِيِّ الْكَرِيمِ السَّابِقِ الْمَجِيدِ يُوْحَنَّا الْمَعْمَدَانِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسَيْنِ الْمُشْرِفَيْنِ الرَّسُولَيْنِ بُطْرُسَ وَبُولُسَ، وَسَائِرِ الرُّسُلِ الْمُشْرِفَيْنِ الْجَدِيرِينَ بِكُلِّ مَدِيحٍ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْقَدِيسِينَ مُعَلِّمِي الْمَسْكُونَةِ، رُؤَسَاءِ الْكَهَنَةِ الْمُعْظَمِينَ، بَاسِيلْيُوسَ الْكَبِيرِ، وَغَرِيغُورِيُوسَ اللَّاهُوتِي، وَيُوْحَنَّا الدَّهَبِيِّ الْقَمِّ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْقَدِيسِينَ أُنْثَاسِيُوسَ وَكِيْرْلُسَ وَيُوْحَنَّا الرَّحِيمِ بَطْرِيْكَةَ الإسْكَنْدرِيَّةِ، وَأَبِينَا الْقَدِيسِ نَبِقُولَاوسَ رَئِيسِ أَسَاقِفَةِ مِيرَا اللِّيْكِيَّةِ، وَأَسْبِيرِيدُونَ أَسْقَفَ ثَرِيمِيثُوسَ، وَنِكْتَارِيُوسَ أَسْقَفِ الْمُدُنِ الْخَمْسِ الْعَجَائِبِيِّينَ، وَأَبِينَا الْقَدِيسِ تِيخُونَ بَطْرِيْرِكِ مُوسْكَو، وَالْقَدِيسِ رَافَائِيلَ أَسْقَفِ بَرُوكْلِينَ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمَجِيدِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ الْعُظْمَاءِ جَاورْجِيُوسَ اللَّابِسِ الظَّفَرِ، وَدِيمِيْتْرِيُوسَ الْمُفِيضِ الطَّيْبِ، وَثِيُودُورَسَ التَّيْرُونِي، وَثِيُودُورَسَ قَائِدَ الْجَيْشِ، وَمِينَاسَ الصَّانِعِ الْعَجَائِبِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ</p>

<p>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 Thee, and have mercy upon us.</p>	<p>إِغْنَاطِيوسَ الْمُتَوَشَّحِ بِاللَّهِ، خَرَالْمَبُوسَ وَالْفَثِيرِيوسَ؛ وَالشَّهِيدَاتِ الْعَظِيمَاتِ تَقْلًا، بَرَبَارَةَ، أَنْسْتَاْسِيَا، كَاثَرِيْنَا، كِيرِيَاكِي، فَوْتِينِي، مَارِينَا، بَارَاسَكِيْفَا، وَأَيْرِينِ؛ وَالقَدِّيسِينَ الْمَجِيدِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ الْمُتَأَلِّقِينَ بِالظَّفَرِ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْأَبْرَارِ الْمُتَوَشَّحِينَ بِاللَّهِ؛ وَالقَدِّيسِ (فَلَان) شَفِيعِ هَذِهِ الْكَنِيسَةِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ؛ وَالقَدِّيسِينَ الصِّدِّيقِينَ جَدِّي الْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِي، يُوَاكِيمَ وَحَنَّةَ، وَجَمِيعِ قَدِّيسِيكَ، نَتَضَرَّعُ إِلَيْكَ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْجَزِيلُ الرَّحْمَةَ، فَاسْتَجِبْ لَنَا نَحْنُ الْخَطَاةَ الطَّالِبِينَ إِلَيْكَ وَارْحَمْنَا.</p>
<p>Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>twelve times</i>)</p>	<p>المرتل: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. (12 مرّات)</p>
<p>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.</p>	<p>الكاهن: بِرَحْمَةِ وَرَأْفَاتِ إِبْنِكَ الْوَحِيدِ وَمَحَبَّتِهِ لِابْنِشَرِّ الَّذِي أَنْتَ مُبَارَكٌ مَعَهُ وَمَعَ رُوحِكَ الْكَلْبِيِّ قُدْسُهُ الصَّالِحِ وَالْمُحْيِي، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.</p>
<p>Choir: Amen.</p>	<p>المرتل: آمين.</p>
<p>KONTAKION & OIKOS FOR ENTRANCE OF THE THEOTOKOS (Plain Reading)</p>	
<p>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.</p>	<p>الْيَوْمَ الْهَيْكَلُ الَّذِي لِلْمُخْلِصِ، الْكَلْبِيِّ النَّقَاءِ، الْعَذْرَاءُ الْخَدْرُ نُو الثَّمَنِ الْجَزِيلِ، وَهِيَ الْكَنْزُ الطَّاهِرُ لِمَجْدِ الْإِلَهِي، إِذْ تَدْخُلُ بَيْتَ الرَّبِّ، تُدْخِلُ نِعْمَةَ الرُّوحِ الْإِلَهِيِّ مَعَهَا. فَلْتَسْبِّحْهَا مَلَائِكَةُ اللَّهِ، لِأَنَّهَا الْمِظْلَةُ السَّمَاوِيَّةُ.</p>
<p>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.</p>	<p>إِنِّي إِذْ أَعَايُنُ أَسْرَارَ اللَّهِ الْإِلَهِيَّةَ الْغَامِضَةَ الْوَصْفِ، مُشَاهِدًا النِّعْمَةَ الظَّاهِرَةَ فِي الْبَتُولِ، وَتَامَّةً فِيهَا عَلَانِيَّةً، أَفْرَحُ وَأَعْجَزُ عَنْ فَهْمِ الْحَالِ الْعَجِيبَةِ، الْمُعْجِزَةِ الْبَيَانِ. كَيْفَ الطَّاهِرَةُ ظَهَرَتْ وَخَدَّهَا مُحْتَارَةً، بِمَا يَسْمُو الْخَلِيقَةَ كُلَّهَا، الْمَنْظُورَةَ وَالْمَعْقُولَةَ. لِذَلِكَ إِذْ أَشَاءُ مَدْحَهَا، أَنْدَهَشُ جِدًّا بِالْعَقْلِ وَالْقَوْلِ. إِلَّا أَنِّي أَتَجَاسَّرُ وَأَكْرِزُ بِهَا، وَأَعْظِمُهَا، لِأَنَّهَا هِيَ الْمِظْلَةُ السَّمَاوِيَّةُ.</p>
<p>THE SYNAXARION (Plain Reading)</p>	
<p>On November 21 in the Holy Orthodox Church, we celebrate the Entrance of the Mother of God into the Temple.</p>	
<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>	

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.

Through the intercessions of the Theotokos, O Christ God, have mercy upon us. Amen.

KATAVASIAE OF THE FIRST CANON OF CHRIST’S NATIVITY IN TONE ONE

<p>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.</p>	<p>1- الْمَسِيحُ وُلِدَ فَمَجِّدُوهُ، الْمَسِيحُ أَتَى مِنَ السَّمَاوَاتِ فَاسْتَقْبِلُوهُ، الْمَسِيحُ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ فَارْتَفِعُوا، رَبِّلِي لِلرَّبِّ أَيُّهَا الْأَرْضُ كُلُّهَا، وَيَا شُعُوبَ سَبِّحُوهُ بِابْتِهَاجٍ لِأَنَّهُ قَدْ تَمَجَّدَ.</p>
<p>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.</p>	<p>3- لِنَصْرُحْ نَحْوَ الْإِبْنِ الْمَوْلُودِ مِنَ الْآبِ قَبْلَ الدُّهُورِ بِدُونِ اسْتِحَالَةٍ، الْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ الَّذِي تَجَسَّدَ فِي آخِرِ الْأَرْمَنِ مِنَ الْبَتُولِ بِغَيْرِ زَرْعٍ هَاتِفِينَ: يَا مَنْ رَفَعَ شَانَنَا، قَدُوسٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبِّ.</p>
<p>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.</p>	<p>4- أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْمُسَبَّحُ، لَقَدْ حَرَجَ قَضِيبٌ مِنْ أَصْلِ يَسَى، وَمِنْهُ قَدْ نَبَتَ زَهْرَةٌ مِنْ جَبَلٍ مُظَلَّلٍ مُدْغِلٍ، أَيُّهَا الْإِلَهِ الْمُنْرَةُ عَنِ الْهَيُولَى، فَأَتَيْتَ مُتَجَسِّدًا مِنَ الْبَتُولِ الَّتِي لَمْ تَعْرِفْ رَجُلًا، فَالْمَجْدُ لِقُدْرَتِكَ يَا رَبِّ.</p>
<p>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.</p>	<p>5- أَيُّهَا الْمُحِبُّ الْبَشَرِ، بِمَا أَنْتَ إِلَهُ السَّلَامِ وَأَبُ الْمَرَاحِمِ، فَقَدْ أَرْسَلْتَ لَنَا رَسُولَ رَأْيِكَ الْعَظِيمِ، مَانِحًا إِيَّانَا سَلَامَكَ، وَلِذَا إِذْ قَدْ اهْتَدَيْنَا لِنُورِ الْمَعْرِفَةِ الْإِلَهِيَّةِ، فَنَحْنُ نَدْلِجُ مِنَ اللَّيْلِ مُمَجِّدِينَ لَكَ.</p>
<p>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.</p>	<p>6- إِنَّ الْحَوْتَ الْبَحْرِيَّ قَدْ قَذَفَ مِنْ أَحْشَائِهِ يُونَانَ، كَمَا تَقَبَّلَهُ سَالِمًا نَظِيرَ الْجَنِينِ، وَأَمَّا الْكَلِمَةُ فَلَمَّا حَلَّتْ فِي الْبَتُولِ وَاتَّخَذَتْ مِنْهَا جَسَدًا، وَوَلِدًا حَافِظًا إِيَّاهَا بِدُونِ فُسَادٍ وَلَمْ تَلْحُقْهُ اسْتِحَالَةٌ، وَحَفِظَ وَالِدَتَهُ بِدُونِ مَضَرَّةٍ.</p>
<p>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.</p>	<p>7- إِنَّ الْفِتْنَةَ إِذْ قَدْ تَشَأَوْا مَعًا عَلَى حُسْنِ الْعِبَادَةِ، مُزْدَرِينَ بِأَمْرِ الْمُلْحِدِ، لَمْ يَجْزَعُوا مِنْ وَعِيدِ النَّارِ، لَكِنَّهُمْ كَانُوا يُرْتَلُونَ وَهُمْ قَائِمُونَ فِي وَسْطِ الْهَيْبِ: مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا.</p>

<p>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.</p>	<p>8- نُسَبِّحُ وَنُبَارِكُ وَنَسْجُدُ لِلرَّبِّ . إِنَّ الْأَتُونَ النَّدِيَّ قَدْ صَوَّرَ رَسْمَ الْعَجَبِ الْفَائِقِ الطَّبِيعَةِ . لِأَنَّهُ لَمْ يُحْرِقِ الْفَتِيَّةَ الَّذِينَ تَقَبَّلَهُمْ، كَمَا أَنَّ نَارَ اللاهوتِ لَمْ تُحْرِقْ أَيْضاً مُسْتَوْدِعَ الْبَتُولِ الَّذِي حَلَّتْ فِيهِ . لِذَلِكَ فَلْنُسَبِّحْ مُتَرْتِمِينَ وَقَائِلِينَ : لِتُبَارِكِ الْخَلِيقَةُ بِأَسْرِهِا الرَّبَّ، وَلِنُرْزِدَهُ رِفْعَةً مَدَى الدَّهْوَرِ .</p>
<p>Deacon: The Theotokos and Mother of the Light, let us honor and magnify in song.</p>	<p>الشماس: لولادة الإله وأمّ النور بالتسابيح نكرم معظّمين.</p>
<p>NINTH ODE OF THE FIRST CANON OF THE ENTRANCE IN TONE FOUR</p>	
<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 الْبَتُولُ دَخَلَتْ إِلَى قُدْسِ الْأَقْدَاسِ . يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ، بِمَا أَنَّكَ تَابَوْتُ مُتَنَفِّسٌ لِلَّهِ، فَلَا تَلْمُسُكَ يَدٌ مُدْنَسَةٌ . أَمَا شِفَاهُ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ فَلْتَمَدِّحْ بِغَيْرِ فُتُورٍ، هَاتِفَةً نَحْوِكَ 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 الْبَتُولُ دَخَلَتْ إِلَى قُدْسِ الْأَقْدَاسِ . يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ النَّقِيَّةُ، إِذْ قَدْ أَحْرَزْتِ جَمَالَ نَفْسِكَ النَّقِيَّ الْفَائِقِ الْبِهَاءِ، وَانْبَسَطَتْ عَلَيْكَ نِعْمَةُ اللَّهِ مِنْ السَّمَاءِ . لِذَلِكَ أَنْتِ تُثِيرِينَ بِالنُّورِ الْأَزَلِيِّ عَلَى الدَّوَامِ، الْهَاتِفِينَ 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 الْبَتُولُ دَخَلَتْ إِلَى قُدْسِ الْأَقْدَاسِ . يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ النَّقِيَّةُ، إِنَّ عَجَائِبَكَ تَفُوقُ قُوَّةَ الْأَقْوَالِ سُمُوعًا . لِأَنِّي أُدْرِكُ أَنَّ لَكَ جَسَدًا يَفُوقُ الْوَصْفَ، غَيْرَ قَابِلٍ سَرِيانَ الْخَطِيئَةِ . لِذَلِكَ أَهْتَفُ نَحْوِكَ 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 وَالتَّبَشَّرُ، لِنُكْرِمِ دُخُولَ الْبَتُولِ، لِأَنَّهَا تَلِجُ بِمَجْدٍ إِلَى قُدْسِ الْأَقْدَاسِ . أَيُّهَا النَّقِيَّةُ، إِنَّ الشَّرِيعَةَ سَبَقَتْ فَرَسَمَتْكَ بِحَالٍ مُسْتَعْرَبَةٍ، أَنَّكَ مِظَلَّةٌ وَجَرَّةٌ إِلَهِيَّةٌ، وَتَابَوْتُ غَرِيبٌ، وَسِئْرٌ، وَعَصَاٌ، وَهَيْكَلٌ غَيْرُ مُنْتَقِضٍ، وَبَابٌ لِلَّهِ . لِذَلِكَ تَعَلَّمْنَا أَنْ نَهْتَفَ 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. 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.</i></p>	<p>إِنَّ الْمَلَائِكَةَ لَمَّا شَاهَدُوا دُخُولَ الْكَامِلَةِ النَّقَاوَةِ ائْتَدَهَشُوا، كَيْفَ التَّبَوُّلِ دَخَلَتْ إِلَى قُدْسِ الْأَقْدَاسِ. إِنَّ دَاوُدَ لَمَّا سَبَقَ فَشَدَا بِكَ مُرْتَلًّا، تَكَلَّمَ عَنْكَ أَنْتَ ابْنَةُ الْمَلِكِ. لِأَنَّ رَأْيَكَ مَائِلَةٌ عَنِ مِيَامِنِ اللَّهِ، مُزَيَّنَةٌ بِجَمَالِ الْفَضَائِلِ. لِذَلِكَ هَتَفَ مُنْتَبِتًا: 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، وَافْرَحِينَ مَعًا أَيُّهَا الْعِذْرَى، لِأَنَّ فَتَاةَ اللَّهِ دَخَلَتْ قُدْسَ الْأَقْدَاسِ. إِنَّ سُلَيْمَانَ لَمَّا سَبَقَ فَرَأَكَ مُتَقَبِّلَةً لِلْإِلَهِ، دَعَاكَ بَابَ الْمَلِكِ وَالْيَنْبُوعَ الْحَيِّ الْمَخْتُومَ، الَّذِي فَاضَ لَنَا مِنْهُ الْمَاءُ الصَّافِي. نَحْنُ الْهَائِفِينَ بِإِيْمَانٍ: أَيُّهَا الْعِذْرَاءُ 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 التَّبَوُّلَ بِالتَّمَجِيدِ، لِأَنَّهَا دَخَلَتْ بِحَالٍ لِائْتِقَةٍ بِاللَّهِ قُدْسَ الْأَقْدَاسِ. يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ، إِنَّكَ تَمْنَحِينَ نَفْسِي هُدًى وَمَوَاهِبِكِ، مُفِيضَةً الْحَيَاةَ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَكْرِمُونَكَ كَمَا يَلِيْقُ. مُكْتَنِفَةً إِيَّاهُمْ، وَسَائِرَهُ وَصَائِنَةً، لِكَيْ يَهْتَفُوا نَحْوَكِ: أَيُّهَا الْعِذْرَاءُ 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 ثَمَرَةَ الْمَوْعِدِ قَدْ بَدَتْ مِنْ الصِّدِّيقَيْنِ يُوَاكِيمَ وَحَنَّةَ، أَعْنِي بِهَا مَرْيَمَ فَتَاةَ اللَّهِ، وَهِيَ تُقَدِّمُ طِفْلَةً بِالْجَسَدِ، كَبْخُورٍ 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. لِنَمْدُحْ بِالتَّسَابِيحِ مَنْ هِيَ طِفْلَةٌ بِالطَّبِيعَةِ، وَقَدْ ظَهَرَتْ أَمَّا لِلْإِلَهِ بِمَا يَفُوقُ الطَّبِيعَةَ. لِأَنَّهَا تُقَدِّمُ الْيَوْمَ لِلرَّبِّ فِي الْهَيْكَلِ النَّامُوسِيِّ، عَرَفًا ذَكِيًّا الرَّائِحَةِ، وَكَثْمَرٍ رُوحِيٍّ لِلصِّدِّيقَيْنِ.</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، لِنَهْتَفِ مَعَ الْمَلَائِكِ مُقَدِّمِينَ السَّلَامَ لِوَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ قَائِلِينَ: افْرَحِي يَا عَرُوسًا كَامِلَةَ الْبَهَاءِ. افْرَحِي يَا سَحَابَةَ مُنِيرَةً، مِنْهَا أَشْرَقَ لَنَا الرَّبُّ، نَحْنُ الْجَالِسِينَ فِي ظِلَامِ الْعَبَاوَةِ. افْرَحِي 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>عَظْمِي يَا نَفْسِي الَّتِي قَدِمْتَ إِلَى هَيْكَلِ الرَّبِّ، وَبُورِغَتْ بِأَيْدِي الكَهَنَةِ. إِنَّ الْخَلِيقَةَ تَهْتَفُ نَحْوَ وَالِدَةِ الإِلهِ بِتَسْبِيحٍ لائقٍ، مَعَ المَلَائِكِ جِبْرَائِيلَ صَارِخَةً: اِفْرَحِي يَا أُمَّ الإِلهِ البَرِيئَةِ مِنْ كُلِّ العُيُوبِ، يَا مَنْ بِهَا نَجَوْنَا مِنَ اللُّعْنَةِ القَدِيمَةِ، صَائِرِينَ مُشْتَرِكِينَ فِي عَدَمِ الفَسَادِ.</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>عَظْمِي يَا نَفْسِي الَّتِي قَدِمْتَ إِلَى هَيْكَلِ الرَّبِّ، وَبُورِغَتْ بِأَيْدِي الكَهَنَةِ. يَا مَرِيْمَ أُمَّ الإِلهِ النَّقِيَّةِ، القَدِيْسَةُ فِي القَدِيْسِينَ، أَنْقِذِينَا بِشَفَاعَتِكَ مِنْ فِخَاخِ العَدُوِّ، وَمِنْ البِدْعِ والأَحْزَانِ، نَحْنُ السَّاجِدِينَ بِإِيمَانٍ لِمِثَالِ صُورَتِكَ المُقَدَّسَةِ.</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. 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>عَظْمِي يَا نَفْسِي الَّتِي قَدِمْتَ إِلَى هَيْكَلِ الرَّبِّ، وَبُورِغَتْ بِأَيْدِي الكَهَنَةِ. أَيُّهَا البَتُولُ، لَقَدْ ظَهَرْتَ أَسْمَى مِنَ السَّارُوبِيمِ، وَأَرْفَعَ مِنَ السَّارَافِيمِ، وَأَرْحَبَ مِنَ السَّمَاوَاتِ، لِأَنَّكَ وَسِعْتَ فِي أَحْشَائِكَ إلهَنَا الَّذِي لَا يَسَعُهُ مَكَانٌ، وَوَلَدْتَهُ وَلاَدَةً لَا تُوصَفُ، فَإِليه ائْتَهَلِي مِنْ أَجْلِنا عَلَى الدَّوَامِ.</p>
<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>المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ القُدُّوسِ. عَظْمِي يَا نَفْسِي عَزَّةَ اللّاهُوتِ المَثَلَّثِ الأَقَانِيمِ غَيْرِ المُتَقَسِّمِ. لِنُجْمِدِ الثَّالُوثَ غَيْرَ المُتَفَصِّلِ، الطَّبِيعَةَ المَثَلَّثَةَ الأَقَانِيمِ، وَالمَجْدَ غَيْرَ المُتَقَسِّمِ، المُسَبَّحَ بِغَيْرِ فُتُورٍ فِي السَّمَاءِ وَالأَرْضِ بِلاهوتٍ وَاحِدٍ. سَاجِدِينَ بِحُسْنِ عِبَادَةٍ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ القُدُّوسِ.</p>
<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. عَظْمِي يَا نَفْسِي مَنْ هِيَ أَكْرَمُ وَأَمْجَدُ مِنَ الأَجْنَادِ العُلُويَّةِ. أَيُّهَا البَتُولُ أُمَّ الإِلهِ، ائْتَهَلِي مِنْ أَجْلِنا نَحْنُ المَلْتَجِينَ بِإِيمَانٍ إِلَى تَحَنُّنِكَ، السَّاجِدِينَ بِحُسْنِ عِبَادَةٍ لِابْنِكَ بِمَا أَنَّهُ إلهُ العَالَمِ وَرَبُّهُ، أَنْ يُنْقِذَنَا مِنَ الفَسَادِ وَالمَخَاطِرِ، وَمِنْ جَمِيعِ التَّجَارِبِ.</p>
<p>NINTH KATAVASIA OF THE FIRST NATIVITY CANON OF CHRIST IN TONE ONE</p>	
<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- عَظْمِي يَا نَفْسِي مَنْ هِيَ أَكْرَمُ قَدْرًا وَأَرْفَعُ مَجْدًا مِنَ الأَجْنَادِ العُلُويَّةِ. إِنَّنِي أَشَاهِدُ سِرًّا عَجِيبًا مُسْتَعْرَبًا، المَعَارَةَ سَمَاءَ وَالبَتُولَ عَرْشًا سَارُوبِيمِيًّا، وَالمِدْوَدَ مَحَلًّا شَرِيفًا، الَّذِي اتَّكَأَ فِيهِ المَسِيحُ الإِلهُ، غَيْرُ المَوْسُوعِ فِي مَكَانٍ، فَلْنُسَبِّحْهُ مُعْظَمِينَ.</p>
<p>THE LITTLE LITANY</p>	

<p>Deacon: Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord.</p> <p>Choir: Lord, have mercy.</p> <p>Deacon: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.</p> <p>Choir: Lord, have mercy.</p> <p>Deacon: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most-blessed and glorious Lady the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints: let us commend ourselves and each other, and all our life unto Christ our God.</p> <p>Choir: To Thee, O Lord.</p> <p>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.</p> <p>Choir: Amen.</p>	<p>الشماس: أيضاً وأيضاً بسلام إلى الرب نطلب.</p> <p>الجوق: يا رب ارحم.</p> <p>الشماس: أعزُد، وخلص، وارحم، واحفظنا يا الله بنعمتك.</p> <p>الجوق: يا رب ارحم.</p> <p>الشماس: بعد ذكرنا الكليّة القداسة، الطاهرة، الفائقة البركات المجدبة، سيدتنا والدة الإله الدائمة التولية مريم مع جميع القديسين، لنودع أنفسنا وبعضنا بعضاً وكل حياتنا للمسيح الإله.</p> <p>الجوق: لك يا رب.</p> <p>الكاهن: لأنه إياك تُسبح كل قوأت السماوات، ولك يُسَلون المجد أيها الأب والإبن والروح القدس، الآن وكل أوان وإلى دهر الداهرين.</p> <p>الجوق: آمين.</p>
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THE ELEVENTH EOTHINON EXAPOSTEILARION IN TONE 2 (Upon that mount in Galilee **)**

<p>When He arose again as God, * the Lord thrice questioned Peter: * Lovest thou Me? Then afterward * He made of him chief shepherd * of His own sheep; and when Peter * saw the loved one by Jesus * coming behind and following, * then he asked of the Master: * And what of him? * If I will, He said, that this man should tarry * until I come again, O friend, * what carest thou, O Peter?</p>	<p>إِنَّ الرَّبَّ لَمَا سَأَلَ بَطْرُسَ، بَعْدَ قِيَامَتِهِ الإِلَهِيَّةِ ثَلَاثًا: أَتَوَدُّنِي؟ أَقَامَهُ رَئِيسَ رُعَاةِ غَنَمِهِ. الَّذِي لَمَّا أَبْصَرَ التِّلْمِذَ الَّذِي كَانَ يَسُوعُ يُحِبُّهُ تَابِعًا، سَأَلَ السَّيِّدَ قَائِلًا: مَا لِهَذَا؟ فَقَالَ لَهُ: إِنْ شِئْتُ أَنْ يَثْبُتَ هَذَا إِلَى أَنْ أَجِيءَ أَيْضًا، مَاذَا لَكَ يَا بَطْرُسُ حَبِيبِي؟</p>
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THE EXAPOSTEILARION OF THE ENTRANCE IN TONE 2 (Hearken, ye women**)**

<p>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)</p>	<p>لِنَمْدَحَنَّ بِإِيْمَانٍ فَتَاةَ اللَّهِ الطَّاهِرَةَ، * مَرْيَمَ الَّتِي دَعَاها الأَنْبِيَاءُ قَدِيمًا * جَرَّةً، وَلَوْحًا، وَتَابُوتًا، وَعَصَا، * وَجَبَلًا لَمْ يُشَطَّعْ مِنْهُ. * فَالْيَوْمَ تَدْخُلُ قُدْسَ الأَقْدَاسِ، * وَتَنْهَيًا لِسُكْنَى الإِلَهِ. (مَرَّتَيْنِ)</p>
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AINOI (PRAISES) IN TONE FIVE

<p>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.</p>	<p>كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ فَلتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ. سَبِّحُوا الرَّبَّ مِنَ السَّمَاوَاتِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي الأَعَالِي، لِأَنَّهُ لَكَ يَلِيقُ التَّسْبِيحُ يَا اللَّهُ.</p>
<p>Praise ye Him, all His angels: praise ye Him, all His hosts. To Thee, O God, is due our song.</p>	<p>سَبِّحُوهُ يَا جَمِيعَ مَلَائِكَتِهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ يَا سَائِرَ قُوَاتِهِ، لِأَنَّهُ لَكَ يَلِيقُ التَّسْبِيحُ يَا اللَّهُ.</p>

For the Resurrection in Tone Five

<p>Verse 1. This glory shall be to all His saints. The grave, O Lord, having been sealed by the transgressors of the law, Thou didst emerge from within like as Thou wast born of the Theotokos; for the incorporeal angels did not know how Thou wert incarnate. Likewise, the guardian soldiers were not aware when Thou didst rise; for these two matters were concealed from all seekers. But the wonders appeared to those who worshipped the mystery in faith. Therefore, grant us, who offer praise, joy and Great Mercy.</p>	<p>1- هَذَا المَجْدُ يَكُونُ لِجَمِيعِ أُنْبِرَارِهِ. أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ، إِنَّ القَبْرَ لَمَّا كَانَ مَخْتُومًا مِنْ عَابِرِي النَامُوسِ، بَرَزْتَ مِنْهُ كَمَا وُلِدْتَ مِنَ والِدَةِ الإِلَهِ. وَكَمَا مَلَائِكَتُكَ غَيْرَ المُتَجَسِّمِينَ لَمْ يَعْلَمُوا كَيْفَ تَجَسَّدْتَ، هَكَذَا الأَجْنَادُ الحَارِسُونَ إِيَّاكَ، لَمْ يَشْعُرُوا مَتَى قُمْتَ نَاهِضًا. لِأَنَّ هَدْيَيْنِ الأَمْرَيْنِ قَدْ أُغْلِقَا عَنِ البَاحِثِينَ. إِلاَّ أَنَّ العَجَائِبَ ظَهَرَتْ لِلسَّاجِدِينَ لِلسِّرِّ بِإِيْمَانٍ. فَامْنَحْنَا نَحْنُ المُسَبِّحِينَ لَهُ الإِيتِهَاجَ وَالرَّحْمَةَ العَظْمَى.</p>
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<p>Verse 2. Praise God in His sanctuary; praise Him in the firmament of His power. O Lord, Thou hast demolished the everlasting gates and broken asunder the chains. Thou didst rise from the tomb, leaving behind Thy wrappings and ointments in the grave, in testimony of Thy true three-day Burial, and didst go before into Galilee, O Thou Who wert kept in a cave. Great, therefore, are Thy mercies, O ineffable Savior; have mercy upon us.</p>	<p>2- سَبِّحُوا اللَّهَ فِي قَدَيْسِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي فَلَكِ قُوَّتِهِ. أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ، لَقَدْ سَحَقْتَ الْأَقْفَالَ الدَّهْرِيَّةَ، وَمَزَّقْتَ السَّلَاسِلَ وَقَطَعْتَهَا، وَقُمْتَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ مُنْبَعِثًا، وَغَادَرْتَ الْحَنُوطَ وَالْأَكْفَانَ فِي اللَّحْدِ، شَهَادَةً لِدَفْنِكَ الْحَقِيقِيِّ ذِي الثَّلَاثَةِ الْأَيَّامِ، وَسَبَبْتَ مُتَقَدِّمًا إِلَى الْجَلِيلِ، يَا مَنْ فِي مَغَارَةٍ حُفِظْتَ. فَعَظِيمَةٌ هِيَ مَرَامِحُكَ، أَيُّهَا الْمُخْلِصُ الْمُحْتَجِّزُ إِدْرَاكُهُ اِرْحَمْنَا.</p>
<p>Verse 3. Praise Him for His mighty acts; praise Him according to His excellent greatness. The women did hasten to Thy tomb to behold Thee, O Lord, Who didst suffer for us. And when they arrived, advancing, they saw an angel sitting on the stone rolled back from fear. And he shouted to them, saying: The Lord hath risen. Go and tell the Disciples that the Savior of our souls is risen from the dead.</p>	<p>3- سَبِّحُوهُ عَلَى مَقْدَرَتِهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ نَظِيرَ كَثْرَةِ عَظَمَتِهِ. أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الَّذِي تَأَلَّمَ عَنَّا، إِنَّ النِّسْوَةَ قَدْ أَسْرَعْنَ إِلَى قَبْرِكَ لِيُشَاهِدْنَكَ. وَلَمَّا وَافَيْنَ مُنْتَقِمَاتٍ، أَبْصَرْنَ مَلَكَ جَالِسًا عَلَى الْحَجَرِ الْمُتَدَخِّرِ مِنَ الْخَوْفِ، فَهَتَفَتْ نَحْوَهُنَّ قَائِلًا: إِنَّ الرَّبَّ قَدْ قَامَ فَادْهَبْنَ وَأَعْلِمْنَ التَّلَامِيذَ، بَأَنَّهُ قَدْ نَهَضَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ مُخْلِصٌ نَفُوسِنَا.</p>
<p>Verse 4. Praise Him with the sound of the trumpet; praise Him with the psaltery and harp. O Lord Savior, Thou didst enter unto Thy Disciples, the doors being closed, as Thou didst come out of the sealed tomb, showing the sufferings of the flesh which Thou didst accept in long-suffering; for Thou didst submit to pains patiently since Thou art the seed of David. But since Thou art the Son of God, Thou didst liberate the world. Great therefore, are Thy mercies, O incomprehensible Savior. Have mercy upon us.</p>	<p>4- سَبِّحُوهُ بِلَحْنِ الْبُوقِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْمَرْمَارِ وَالْقَيْثَارَةِ. أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْمُخْلِصُ، لَقَدْ وَجَعْتَ عَلَى تَلَامِيذِكَ وَالْأَبْوَابَ مُغْلَقَةً، كَمَا خَرَجْتَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ وَهُوَ مَخْتَوْمٌ، مُظْهِرًا آلامَ الْجَسَدِ الَّتِي قَبِلْتَهَا بِطَوْلِ أَنْاتِكَ، إِذْ قَدْ اخْتَمَلْتَ الْأَوْصَابَ صَابِرًا بِمَا أَنْكَ مِنْ زُرْعِ دَاوُدَ، وَبِمَا أَنْكَ ابْنُ اللَّهِ، خَرَزْتَ الْعَالَمَ مُعْتِقًا، فَعَظِيمَةٌ هِيَ مَرَامِحُكَ، أَيُّهَا الْمُخْلِصُ غَيْرِ الْمُدْرِكِ اِرْحَمْنَا.</p>
<p>For the Entrance of the Theotokos in Tone One (**Thou art the joy**)</p>	
<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 بِالطَّبْلِ وَالْمَصَافِ. سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْأُوتَارِ وَآلَةِ الطَّرْبِ. إِنَّ الْعَذَارَى اللَّوَاتِي يَحْمِلْنَ الْمَصَابِيحَ * رَافِقْنَ بِابْتِهَاجٍ * أَلْبَتُولِ الْقَدَيْسَةِ، * وَبِالرُّوحِ تَنْبَأَنَّ حَقًّا * أَنَّهَا سَوْفَ تُدْخَلُ * هَيْكَلِ 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 بِبَعْمَاتِ الصُّنُوجِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِصُنُوجِ التَّهْلِيلِ، كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ فَلْتَسْبِحِ الرَّبَّ. أُمُّ الْإِلَهِ تَحْقِيقٌ وَعِدٌ مُقَدَّسٌ، * فَهِيَ أَسْمَى قَدْرًا * مِنْ جَمِيعِ الْخَلَائِقِ. * أَدْخَلَتْ بِتَقْوَى الْيَوْمِ إِلَى بَيْتِ اللَّهِ، مَحْفُوظَةً * بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، كَيْمَا تُنَمِّمَ * نَذْرَ وَالِدَيْهَا الصِّدِّيقَيْنِ.</p>
<p>Verse 7. The virgins that follow after her shall be brought unto the King; those near her shall be brought unto Thee.</p>	<p>7- تَسْعَى إِلَى الْمَلِكِ عَذَارَى فِي إِثْرِهَا.</p>

<p>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>قَدْ تَرَبَّيْتِ فِي هَيْكَلِ الرَّبِّ، يَا عَذْرَاءَ، * عَلَى الْخُبْزِ السَّمَاوِيِّ * فَوَلَدْتِ لِلْعَالَمِ * كَلِمَةَ اللَّهِ خُبْزَ الْحَيَاةِ، * مَنْ حُطِبَتْ لَهُ قَبْلًا، * كَمِثْلِ هَيْكَلٍ طَاهِرٍ بِلَا عَيْبٍ، * وَعَرُوسَةٍ لِلَّهِ الْآبِ.</p>
<p><i>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 * consecrateth her to the Lord, * Who had Himself truly chosen her out of all * to become His Mother in the flesh.</i></p>	<p>8- تَبْلُغْنَ بَهْرَجٍ وَابْتِهَاجٍ، وَيُحْضَرْنَ إِلَى هَيْكَلِ الْمَلِكِ. لِنُفْتَحَ بَابَ الْهَيْكَلِ الْمُتَقَبَّلِ الْإِلَهَ، * لِأَنَّ يُوَاكِمَ * أَخَذَ الَّتِي هِيَ * هَيْكَلٌ وَعَرْشٌ لِمَلِكِ الْكُلِّ، * لِكَيْ فِيهِ يَضَعَهَا * بِمَجْدٍ، نَذْرًا لِلرَّبِّ الَّذِي لَهُ * إِضْطَافَاهَا أُمًّا طَاهِرَةً.</p>
<p>THE DOXASTICON OF ENTRANCE OF THE THEOTOKOS IN TONE TWO</p>	
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. Today the all-blessed 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.</i></p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلْآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. الْيَوْمَ الْبَتُولُ الْبَرِيئَةُ مِنْ كُلِّ الْعُيُوبِ، تَقْدُمُ إِلَى الْهَيْكَلِ لِسُكْنَى الْإِلَهَ مَلِكِ الْكُلِّ، الْمُعْذِي حَيَاتِنَا جَمِيعَهَا. الْيَوْمَ الْفَائِقَةُ الْقَدَاسَةِ وَالْكَلِيَّةُ الطُّهْرُ، تَدْخُلُ إِلَى قُدْسِ الْأَقْدَاسِ، كَعَجَلَةٍ ذَاتِ ثَلَاثِ سِنِينَ. فَلْتَهْتَفِ نَحْوَهَا مِثْلَ الْمَلَائِكَةِ صَارِحِينَ: إِفْرَحِي يَا مَنْ هِيَ وَحْدَهَا مُبَارَكَةٌ فِي النِّسَاءِ.</p>
<p><i>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.</i></p>	<p>الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. أَنْتِ هِيَ الْفَائِقَةُ عَلَى كُلِّ الْبَرَكَاتِ، يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهَ الْعَذْرَاءَ، لِأَنَّ الْجَحِيمَ قَدْ سُبِيَتْ بِوَأَسْطَةِ الْمُتَجَسِّدِ مِنْكَ، وَأَدَمَ دُعِيَ ثَانِيَةً، وَاللَّعْنَةُ بَادَتْ، وَحَوَاءُ انْعَتَقَتْ، وَالْمَوْتُ أُمِيَتْ، وَنَحْنُ قَدْ حَيِينَا. فَلِذَلِكَ نُسَبِّحُ هَاتِفِينَ: مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتِ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهْنَا، يَا مَنْ هَكَذَا سُرَّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
<p>THE GREAT DOXOLOGY IN TONE TWO</p>	
<p><i>Glory to Thee, who has shown forth the Light. Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will among men.</i></p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا مُظَهِّرَ النُّورِ، الْمَجْدُ لِلَّهِ فِي الْعَلَاءِ، وَعَلَى الْأَرْضِ السَّلَامُ، وَفِي النَّاسِ الْمَسْرَّةُ.</p>
<p><i>We hymn thee, we bless Thee, we worship Thee, we glorify Thee, we give thanks unto Thee for Thy great glory.</i></p>	<p>نُسَبِّحُكَ، نُبَارِكُكَ، نَسْجُدُ لَكَ، نُمَجِّدُكَ، نَشْكُرُكَ مِنْ أَجْلِ عَظِيمِ جَلَالِ مَجْدِكَ.</p>
<p><i>O Lord King, heavenly God, Father Almighty; O Lord, the only-begotten Son, Jesus Christ; and the Holy Spirit.</i></p>	<p>أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْمَلِكُ، السَّمَاوِيُّ، الْإِلَهُ، الْآبُ الصَّابِطُ الْكُلِّ؛ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْإِبْنُ الْوَحِيدُ، يَا يَسُوعَ الْمَسِيحَ؛ وَيَا أَيُّهَا الرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ.</p>
<p><i>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.</i></p>	<p>أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْإِلَهُ، يَا حَمَلَ اللَّهِ يَا ابْنَ الْآبِ، يَا رَافِعَ خَطِيئَةَ الْعَالَمِ، ارْحَمْنَا، يَا رَافِعَ خَطَايَا الْعَالَمِ.</p>
<p><i>Receive our prayer, Thou that sittest at the right hand of the Father, and have mercy on us.</i></p>	<p>تَقَبَّلْ تَصَرُّعَنَا أَيُّهَا الْجَالِسُ عَنْ يَمِينِ الْآبِ، وَارْحَمْنَا.</p>
<p><i>For Thou only art holy, Thou only art the Lord, O Jesus Christ, to the glory of God the Father. Amen.</i></p>	<p>لَأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ وَحْدَكَ قُدُّوسٌ، أَنْتَ وَحْدَكَ الرَّبُّ يَسُوعُ الْمَسِيحُ، فِي مَجْدِ اللَّهِ الْآبِ. آمِينَ.</p>
<p><i>Every day will I bless Thee, and I will praise Thy Name forever; yea forever and ever.</i></p>	<p>فِي كُلِّ يَوْمٍ أَبَارِكُكَ، وَأَسَبِّحُ اسْمَكَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ، وَإِلَى أَبَدِ الْأَبَدِ.</p>

Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this day without sin.	أَهْلُنَا، يَا رَبُّ، أَنْ نُحْفَظَ فِي هَذَا الْيَوْمِ 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، وَمُسَبَّحٌ وَمُمَجَّدٌ اسْمُكَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ. آمِينَ.
Let Thy mercy be upon us, O Lord, even as we have set our hope on Thee.	لِتَكُنْ، يَا رَبُّ، رَحْمَتُكَ عَلَيْنَا، كَمَا نَحْنُ نَتَوَكَّلُ عَلَيْكَ.
Blessed art Thou, O Lord: teach me Thy statutes. (thrice)	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، مَلْجَأٌ كُنْتَ لَنَا فِي جِيلٍ وَجِيلٍ، أَنَا قُلْتُ يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنِي وَاشْفِ نَفْسِي لِأَنِّي قَدْ خَطَيْتُ 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 قِبَلِكَ عَيْنَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَبِنُورِكَ نُبْعِثُ النُّورَ.
O continue Thy mercy unto them that know Thee. Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us. (thrice)	فَاثْبُتْ رَحْمَتَكَ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَعْرِفُونَكَ. قُدُّوسُ اللَّهِ، قُدُّوسُ الْقَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، ارْحَمْنَا. (ثَلَاثًا)
Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.	الْمَجْدُ لِلْأَبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ.
Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.	الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى ذَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.
Holy Immortal: have mercy on us.	قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، ارْحَمْنَا.
Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us.	قُدُّوسُ اللَّهِ، قُدُّوسُ الْقَوِيِّ، 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 الْقَبْرِ، وَقَطَعْتَ رِبَاطَاتِ الْجَحِيمِ، غَلَبْتَ حُكُومَةَ الْمَوْتِ، وَأَنْقَذْتَ الْكُلَّ مِنْ فِخَاخِ الْعَدُوِّ، وَلَمَّا أَظْهَرْتَ ذَاتَكَ لِرُسُلِكَ أَرْسَلْتَهُمْ إِلَى الْكِرَاةِ، وَمَنْحْتَ بِهِمْ سَلَامَكَ لِلْمَسْكُونَةِ يَا جَزِيلَ الرَّحْمَةِ وَحْدَكَ.
<p style="text-align: center;"><i>These texts have been prepared by the Department of Liturgics of the Antiochian Archdiocese</i></p> <p>Portions of the Archdiocesan Service Texts include texts from <i>The Menaion</i>, <i>The Great Horologion</i>, <i>The Pentecostarion</i>, <i>The Octoechos</i>, and <i>The Psalter of the Seventy</i>, which are Copyright © Holy Transfiguration Monastery, Brookline, Massachusetts, and are used with permission. All rights reserved. These works may not be further reproduced, beyond printing out a single copy for personal non-commercial use, without the prior written authorization of Holy Transfiguration Monastery. <i>The Antiochian Archdiocese of North America is thankful to the Brotherhood of the Dormition of the Theotokos Monastery of Hamatoura, Lebanon and Fr. Nicholas Malek of the Archdiocese of Tripoli, El-Koura, and Dependencies in Lebanon for portions of the hymns of the Entrance of the Theotokos in Arabic for this service.</i></p>	