

**GREAT VESPERS ON SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 27, 2021; TONE 6
VENERABLE-MARTYR STEPHEN THE NEW**

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

Choir: Amen.

الجوق: آمين.

THE PSALM OF INTRODUCTION—PSALM 103

Reader: Come, let us worship and fall down before God our King.

Come, let us worship and fall down before Christ, our King and our God.

Come, let us worship and fall down before Christ Himself, our King and our God.

Bless the Lord, O my soul; O Lord my God, Thou hast been magnified exceedingly. Confession and majesty hast Thou put on, Who coverest Thyself with light as with a garment, Who stretchest out the heaven as it were a curtain; Who supporteth His chambers in the waters, Who appointeth the clouds for His ascent, Who walketh upon the wings of the winds, Who maketh His angels spirits, and His ministers a flame of fire. Who establisheth the earth in the sureness thereof; it shall not be turned back forever and ever. The abyss like a garment is His mantle; upon the mountains shall the waters stand. At Thy rebuke they will flee, at the voice of Thy thunder shall they be afraid. The mountains rise up and the plains sink down, unto the place where Thou hast established them. Thou appointedst a bound that they shall not pass, neither return to cover the earth. He sendeth forth springs in the valleys; between the mountains will the waters run. They shall give drink to all the beasts of the field; the wild asses will wait to quench their thirst. Beside them will the birds of the heaven lodge, from the midst of the rocks will they give voice. He watereth the mountains from His chambers; the earth shall be satisfied with the fruit of Thy works. He causeth the grass to grow for the cattle, and green herb for the service of men, to bring forth bread out of the earth; and wine maketh glad the heart of man. To make his face cheerful with oil; and bread strengtheneth man's heart. The trees of the plain shall be satisfied, the cedars of Lebanon, which Thou hast planted. There will the sparrows make their nests; the house of the heron is chief among them. The high mountains are a refuge for the harts, and so is the rock for the hares. He hath made the moon for seasons; the sun knoweth his going down. Thou appointedst the darkness, and there was the night, wherein all the beasts of the forest will go abroad; young lions roaring after their prey, and

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

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

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم.
Deacon: For our father and Metropolitan N., (our Archbishop N. or Bishop N.), the honorable presbytery, the diaconate in Christ, all the clergy and people, let us pray to the Lord.	الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ آبِينَا وَمِتْرُوبُولِيَّتِنَا (فَلان) وَأَسْقُفِنَا (فَلان) وَالْكَهَنَةَ الْمُكْرَمِينَ وَالشَّمَامِسَةَ الْحُدَّامَ بِالْمَسِيحِ، وَجَمِيعَ الْإِكْلِيروسِ وَالشَّعْبِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُب.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم.
Deacon: For Metropolitan Paul and Archbishop John and their quick release from captivity and safe return, let us pray to the Lord.	الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمِتْرُوبُولِيَّتِ بُولُسِ وَالْمِطْرَانِ يُوْحَنَّا وَفَكَ أَسْرِهِمَا وَعَوْدَتِهِمَا سَالِمِينَ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُب.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم.
Deacon: For our country, its President, civil authorities, and Armed Forces, let us pray to the Lord.	(في أمريكا) الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ حُكَّامِ هَذَا الْبَلَدِ، وَمُؤَارِزَتِهِمْ فِي كُلِّ عَمَلٍ صَالِحٍ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُب.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوق: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم.
Deacon: For this city and every city and countryside and the faithful who dwell therein, let us pray to the Lord.	الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ هَذِهِ الْمَدِينَةِ، وَجَمِيعِ الْمُدُنِ وَالْقُرَى وَالْمُؤْمِنِينَ السَّاكِنِينَ فِيهَا، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُب.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم.
Deacon: For healthful seasons, abundance of the fruits of the earth, and peaceful times, let us pray to the Lord.	الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ اعْتِدَالِ الْأَهْوِيَةِ وَخِصْبِ الْأَرْضِ بِالثِمَارِ، وَأَوْقَاتِ سَلَامِيَّةٍ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُب.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم.
Deacon: For travelers by sea, by land, and by air, the sick, the suffering, the captive, and for their salvation, let us pray to the Lord.	الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمُسَافِرِينَ فِي الْبَحْرِ وَالْبَرِّ وَالجَوِّ، وَالْمَرْضَى وَالْمَضْنِيِّينَ، وَالْأَسْرَى وَخَلَاصِهِمْ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُب.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم.
Deacon: For our deliverance from all tribulation, wrath, danger, and necessity, let us pray to the Lord.	الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ نَجَاتِنَا مِنْ كُلِّ ضَيْقٍ وَعَظَبٍ وَخَطَرٍ وَشِدَّةٍ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُب.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم.
Deacon: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.	الشماس: أَعِزُّدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ واحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم.
Deacon: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most blessed and glorious Lady the Theotokos and ever-Virgin Mary, with all the Saints, let us commend ourselves and each other, and all our life unto Christ our God.	الشماس: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةَ الْقَدَّاسَةَ الطَّاهِرَةَ، الْفَائِقَةَ الْبِرْكَاتِ، الْمَجِيدَةَ، سَيِّدَتَنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةَ مَرْيَمَ، مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِّيسِينَ، لِنُودِعْ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبِعِضُنَا بَعْضًا وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ.
Choir: To Thee, O Lord.	الجوقة: لَكَ يَا رَبُّ.
Priest: For unto Thee are due all glory, honor, and worship to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن: لِأَنَّهُ يَنْبَغِي لَكَ كُلُّ تَمَجِيدٍ وَإِكْرَامٍ وَسُجُودٍ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمين.
“BLESSED IS THE MAN” and verses	

<i>Verse:</i>	Blessed is the man who walks not in the counsel of the wicked.
Refrain:	Alleluia. Alleluia. Alleluia.
<i>Verse:</i>	For the Lord knows the way of the righteous, but the way of the wicked will perish. Refrain
<i>Verse:</i>	Serve the Lord in fear and rejoice; rejoice in Him with trembling. Refrain
<i>Verse:</i>	Blessed are all who take refuge in Him. Refrain
<i>Verse:</i>	Arise, arise, O Lord. Save me O my God. Refrain
<i>Verse:</i>	Salvation belongs to the Lord. Thy blessing be upon Thy people. Refrain
<i>Verse:</i>	Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever and unto ages of ages.
	Amen. Alleluia. Alleluia. Alleluia. Glory to Thee O God (3 times).

THE LITTLE LITANY

Priest: Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: أيضاً وأيضاً بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.
Priest: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.	الكاهن: أَعْضُدْ، وَخَلِّصْ، وَارْحَمْ، وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.
Priest: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most-blessed and glorious Lady the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints: let us commend ourselves and each other, and all our life unto Christ our God.	الكاهن: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةَ الْقَدَّاسَةَ، الطَاهِرَةَ، الْفَائِئَةَ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةَ مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ.
Choir: To Thee, O Lord.	الجوق: لَكَ يَا رَبُّ.
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.	الكاهن: لِأَنَّ لَكَ الْعِزَّةَ وَلَكَ الْمُلْكُ وَالْقُوَّةُ وَالْمَجْدُ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوق: آمِينَ.

“O LORD, I HAVE CRIED” IN TONE SIX

O Lord, I have cried out unto Thee, hear Thou me; hear Thou me, O Lord. O Lord, I have cried out unto Thee, hear Thou me. Give ear to the voice of my supplication when I cry out unto Thee: hear Thou me, O Lord.	يَا رَبِّ إِلَيْكَ صَرَخْتُ، فَاسْتَمِعْ لِي، اسْتَمِعْ لِي يَا رَبُّ. يَا رَبِّ إِلَيْكَ صَرَخْتُ فَاسْتَمِعْ لِي، أَنْصِتْ إِلَى صَوْتِ تَصْرُعِي حِينَ أَصْرُخُ إِلَيْكَ، اسْتَمِعْ لِي يَا رَبُّ.
Let my prayer be set forth before Thee as the incense, and the lifting up of my hands as the evening sacrifice; hear Thou me, O Lord.	لِنَسْتَقِمَّ صَلَاتِي كَالْبَخُورِ أَمَامَكَ، وَلِيَكُنْ رَفْعُ يَدَيَّ كَذَبِيحَةِ مَسَائِيَّةٍ، اسْتَمِعْ لِي يَا رَبُّ.
Set a watch, O Lord, before my mouth, and a protecting door round about my lips.	اجْعَلْ يَا رَبُّ حَارِساً لِفَمِي وَبَاباً حَصِيناً عَلَى شَفَتَيَّ.
Incline not my heart to evil words, to make excuses in sins.	لَا تَمِلْ قَلْبِي إِلَى كَلَامِ الشَّرِّ فَيَتَعَلَّلَ بِعِلَلِ الْخَطَايَا.
With men that work iniquity; and I will not communicate with the choicest of them.	مَعَ النَّاسِ الْعَامِلِينَ الْإِنْمَ وَلَا أَتَقِفُ مَعَ مُخْتَارِيهِمْ.
The just man shall correct me in mercy and shall reprove me; but let not the oil of the sinner anoint my head.	سَيُؤَدِّبُنِي الصَّادِقُ بِرَحْمَةٍ وَيُؤَيِّخُنِي أَمَا زَيْتُ الْخَاطِيءِ فَلَا يُدْهَنُ بِهِ رَأْسِي.
For my prayer also shall still be against the things with which they are well pleased; their judges falling upon the rock have been swallowed up.	لِأَنَّ صَلَاتِي أَيْضاً فِي مَسَرَّتِهِمْ، قَدْ ابْتَلَعَتْ قُضَائِهِمْ مُلْتَصِقِينَ بِصَخْرَةٍ.

They shall hear my words, for they are sweet; as when the thickness of the earth is broken upon the ground, their bones are scattered by the side of hell.	يَسْمَعُونَ كَلِمَاتِي فَإِنَّهَا قَدْ اسْتُلِدَّتْ مِثْلَ سَمَنِ الْأَرْضِ الْمُنْشَقِّ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ تَبَدَّدَتْ عِظَامُهُمْ حَوْلَ الْجَحِيمِ.
But to Thee, O Lord, Lord, are mine eyes; in Thee have I put my trust, take not away my soul.	لَأَنَّ يَا رَبُّ، يَا رَبُّ إِلَيْكَ عَيْنِي وَعَلَيْكَ تَوَكَّلْتُ فَلَا تَنْزِعْ نَفْسِي.
Keep me from the snare which they have laid for me, and the traps of the workers of iniquity.	إِحْفَظْنِي مِنَ الْفَخِّ الَّذِي نَصَبُوهُ لِي وَمِنْ مَعَايِرِ فَاعِلِي الْإِثْمِ.
Let the wicked fall into their own nets, whilst I alone escape.	تَسْقُطُ الْخَطَاةُ فِي مَصَائِدِهِمْ وَأَكُونُ أَنَا عَلَى انْفِرَادٍ إِلَى أَنْ أُعْبِرَ.
I cried unto the Lord with my voice, with my voice unto the Lord, did I make my supplication.	بِصَوْتِي إِلَى الرَّبِّ صَرَخْتُ، بِصَوْتِي إِلَى الرَّبِّ تَضَرَّعْتُ.
I poured out my supplication before Him; I showed before Him my trouble.	أَسْكَبُ أَمَامَهُ تَضَرُّعِي وَأَحْزَانِي قُدَّامَهُ أَحْبِرُّ.
When my spirit was overwhelmed within me, then Thou knewest my path.	عِنْدَ فَنَاءِ رُوحِي مِنِّي أَنْتَ تَعْرِفُ سُبُلِي.
In the way wherein I walked have they secretly laid a snare for me.	فِي هَذَا الطَّرِيقِ الَّذِي كُنْتُ أَسْلُكُ فِيهِ أَخْفَاوْا لِي فَخًّا.
I looked on my right hand, and beheld, but there was no man that would know me.	تَأَمَّلْتُ فِي الْمِيَامِنِ وَأَبْصَرْتُ فَلَمْ يَكُنْ مَنْ يَعْرِفُنِي.
Refuge failed me; no one cared for my soul.	ضَاعَ الْمَهْرَبُ مِنِّي وَلَمْ يَوْجِدْ مَنْ يَطْلُبُ نَفْسِي.
I cried unto Thee, O Lord; I said: Thou art my refuge and my portion in the land of the living.	فَصَرَخْتُ إِلَيْكَ يَا رَبُّ وَقُلْتُ أَنْتَ هُوَ رَجَائِي وَنَصِيْبِي فِي أَرْضِ الْأَحْيَاءِ.
Attend unto my cry, for I am brought very low.	أَنْصِتْ إِلَى طِلْبَتِي فَإِنِّي قَدْ تَدَلَّلْتُ جَدًّا.
Deliver me from my persecutors, for they are stronger than I.	نَجِّنِي مِنَ الَّذِينَ يَضْطَهُدُونَنِي فَإِنَّهُمْ قَدِ اعْتَرَوْا عَلَيَّ.
For the Resurrection in Tone Six	
<i>Verse 10. Bring my soul out of prison, that I may praise Thy Name. O Christ, Possessor of victory over Hades, Thou hast ascended the Cross that Thou mightest raise with Thee those who sit in darkness. O Free among the dead, overflowing with life from Thine own light. O Almighty Savior, have mercy upon us.</i>	زَجَجَكَ 10. أُخْرِجْ مِنَ الْحَبْسِ نَفْسِي لِكَيْ أَشْكُرَ اسْمَكَ. أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْمَالِكُ الْعَلْبَةِ عَلَى الْجَحِيمِ، لَقَدْ صَعِدْتَ عَلَى الصَّلَيبِ، لِكَيْ تَنْهَضَ مَعَكَ الثَّائِبِينَ فِي ظِلَامِ الْمَوْتِ، أَيُّهَا الْحُرُّ بَيْنَ الْأَمْوَاتِ، وَالْمُفِيضُ الْحَيَاةَ مِنْ نُورِكَ الْخَاصِّ، وَالْمُخْلِصُ الْقَادِرُ عَلَى كُلِّ شَيْءٍ، اِرْحَمْنَا.
<i>Verse 9. The righteous shall wait for me until Thou recompense me. Today hath Christ trodden down death, and hath risen as He said. He hath given joy to the world that we might all shout in praise, O Fountain of life, O unapproachable Light, and Almighty Savior, have mercy upon us.</i>	زَجَجَكَ 9. إِنِّي أَنْتَظِرُ الصَّادِقِينَ حَتَّى تُجَازِيَنِي. الْيَوْمَ الْمَسِيحُ قَامَ وَوَطِئَ الْمَوْتَ، كَمَا قَالَ، وَوَهَبَ الْعَالَمَ الْإِبْتِهَاجَ، لِكَيْ نَهْتَفَ جَمِيعُنَا بِالسَّابِيحِ قَائِلِينَ: يَا يَنْبُوعَ الْحَيَاةِ، أَيُّهَا النُّورُ الَّذِي لَا يُدْنَى مِنْهُ، وَالْمُخْلِصُ الْكُلِّيُّ الْإِقْتِدَارِ، اِرْحَمْنَا.
<i>Verse 8. Out of the depths have I cried to Thee, O Lord, Lord hear my voice. O Lord, Who art in all creation, whither shall we sinners flee from Thee? To heaven? For Thou dwellest there; or to Hades? For there Thou art the Trampler over death, or to the depths of the sea? For there is Thy hand, O Master. In Thee, therefore, seek we refuge, and Thee do we worship beseechingly; O Thou who didst rise from the dead, have mercy upon us.</i>	زَجَجَكَ 8. مِنَ الْأَعْمَاقِ صَرَخْتُ إِلَيْكَ يَا رَبُّ، يَا رَبُّ! اِسْتَمِعْ لَصَوْتِي. أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْكَائِنُ فِي كُلِّ الْوُجُودِ، إِلَى أَيْنَ نَهْرُبُ مِنْكَ نَحْنُ الْخَطَاةُ؟ أَلِإِلَى السَّمَاءِ؟ فَأَنْتَ هُنَاكَ سَاكِنٌ. أَمْ إِلَى الْجَحِيمِ؟ فَأَنْتَ فِيهَا لِلْمَوْتِ دَائِسٌ. أَمْ إِلَى أَعْمَاقِ الْبَحْرِ؟ فَهَذَاكَ يَدُكَ أَيُّهَا السَّيِّدُ. فَإِلَيْكَ نَلْتَجِي، وَلَكَ نَسْجُدُ مُتَضَرِّعِينَ: يَا مَنْ قَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، اِرْحَمْنَا.

<p>Verse 7. Let Thine ears be attentive to the voice of my supplication. In Thy Cross, O Christ do we glory, and Thy Resurrection do we praise and glorify; for Thou art our God, and beside Thee we know no other.</p>	<p>زَجَجَكَ 7. لَتَكُنْ أذْنَاكَ مُصْعَعِيَتَيْنِ إِلَى صَوْتِ تَصْرُعِي. أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، بِصَلِيْبِكَ تَفْتَحِرُ، وَلِقِيَامَتِكَ نُسَبِّحُ وَنُحَمِّدُ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ هُوَ إِلَهُنَا، وَأَخْرَ سِوَاكَ لَا نَعْرِفُ.</p>
<p>Verse 6. If Thou, O Lord, shouldst mark iniquities, O Lord, who shall stand? For with Thee there is forgiveness. The Lord we bless always, and praise His Resurrection; for in submitting to crucifixion for our sakes, He hath shattered death by Death.</p>	<p>زَجَجَكَ 6. إِنْ كُنْتَ لِلْآثَامِ رَاصِدًا يَا رَبُّ، فَيَا رَبُّ مَنْ يُثْبِتُ؟ فَإِنَّ مِنْ عِنْدِكَ الْإِغْتِقَارَ. نُبَارِكُ الرَّبَّ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ، وَنُسَبِّحُ قِيَامَتَهُ. لِأَنَّهُ إِذْ احْتَمَلَ الصَّلْبَ مِنْ أَجْلِنَا، بِالْمَوْتِ لِلْمَوْتِ حَطَمَ.</p>
<p>Verse 5. Because of Thy Name have I waited for Thee, O Lord; my soul hath waited upon Thy word, my soul hath hoped in the Lord. Glory to Thy might, O Lord; for Thou hast put a stop to the possessor of the might of death, and hast renewed us by Thy Cross, bestowing on us life and incorruptibility.</p>	<p>زَجَجَكَ 5. مِنْ أَجْلِ إِسْمِكَ صَبِرْتُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ، صَبِرْتُ نَفْسِي فِي أَقْوَالِكَ، تَوَكَّلْتُ نَفْسِي عَلَى الرَّبِّ. الْمَجْدُ لِقُدْرَتِكَ يَا رَبُّ، لِأَنَّكَ أَبْطَلْتَ الْمَالِكِ عِرَّةَ الْمَوْتِ. وَجَدَّدْتَنَا بِصَلِيْبِكَ، وَمَنْحَتْنَا الْحَيَاةَ، وَعَدَمَ الْفَسَادِ.</p>
<p>For St. Stephen in Tone Six (**Having laid up all their hope**)</p>	
<p>Verse 4. From the morning watch until night, from the morning watch let Israel trust in the Lord. Being wholly set apart * unto the Lord from thy childhood, * thou didst far transcend the flesh * and every affinity * with the fallen world; * the Divine Spirit's pure * vessel thou becamest, * Father Stephen, and a peerless monk; * for having shut thyself * in a narrow dwelling, O blessed one, * thou gavest wings unto thy mind, * which soared up and saw the ineffable * beauty in the Heavens * of Christ our King and God; and worshipping * His holy likeness, O sacred one, * steadfastly didst thou contend.</p>	<p>زَجَجَكَ 4. مِنْ أَنْفَجَارِ الصُّبْحِ إِلَى اللَّيْلِ، مِنْ أَنْفَجَارِ الصُّبْحِ، فَلْتَبْتَكَلْ إِسْرَائِيلَ عَلَى الرَّبِّ. لَقَدْ نُذِرْتَ بِكَلِيَّتِكَ لِلرَّبِّ مُنْذُ الصَّبَا، يَا كُلِّي الطُّهْرِ اسْتِقَانَسَ الْمَغْبُوطُ، فَتَنَزَّهْتَ عَنِ الْجَسَدِ، وَتَجَرَّدْتَ عَنْ كُلِّ عِلَاقَةٍ عَالَمِيَّةٍ، فَأَصْبَحْتَ مُتَوَجِّدًا شَرِيفًا، فَاضِلًا، وَمُسْتَوْدَعًا لِلرُّوحِ الْإِلَهِيِّ. فَإِنَّكَ حَبَسْتَ نَفْسَكَ ضِمْنَ ضَيْقَةٍ حَرِجَةٍ، فَارْتَقَيْتَ بِعَفَاكَ نَحْوَ السَّمَاءِ لِتُعَايِنَ الْجَمَالَ الَّذِي لَا يُوصَفُ، جَمَالَ الْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ الْمَلِكِ، الَّذِي بِسُجُودِكَ لِمَثَالِهِ كَابَدْتَ الْجِهَادَ بِجَلَادَةٍ.</p>
<p>Verse 3. For with the Lord there is mercy and with Him is abundant redemption, and He will deliver Israel from all his iniquities. Being wholly set apart unto the Lord ... (repeat above)</p>	<p>زَجَجَكَ 3. لِأَنَّ مِنَ الرَّبِّ الرَّحْمَةَ وَمِنْهُ النِّجَاةُ الْكَثِيرَةُ، وَهُوَ يَنْجِي إِسْرَائِيلَ مِنْ كُلِّ أَحْزَانِهِ. لَقَدْ نُذِرْتَ بِكَلِيَّتِكَ لِلرَّبِّ مُنْذُ الصَّبَا، يَا كُلِّي الطُّهْرِ اسْتِقَانَسَ الْمَغْبُوطُ. (تَعَاد)</p>
<p>Verse 2. Praise the Lord, all ye nations; praise Him, all ye people. Held in prison, thou didst fast * for forty days like the Master; * so didst thou prepare thyself * for thy contest soon to come * and thy martyrdom, * O thou strong staff of monks, * sacred Father Stephen, * thou adornment of the Martyrs' hosts. * Wherefore, the merciless * fell upon thee wildly like savage beasts, * and dragging thee, unjustly they * mangled thee like unto a guileless lamb; * and among the lawless * they buried thee when thou hadst steadfastly * contested; now, with great boldness thou * prayest in our souls' behalf.</p>	<p>زَجَجَكَ 2. سَبِّحُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ الْأُمَمِ، وَامْدَحُوهُ يَا سَائِرَ الشُّعُوبِ. لَقَدْ صُمْتَ أَرْبَعِينَ يَوْمًا كَالسَّيِّدِ، وَأَنْتَ مَحْفُوظٌ فِي السِّجْنِ، فَهَيَّأْتَ نَفْسَكَ لِلْجِهَادِ يَا رُكْنَ الْمُتَوَجِّدِينَ، وَزِينَةَ الشُّهَدَاءِ اسْتِقَانَسَ الشَّرِيفِ. ثُمَّ وَثَبَ عَلَيْكَ الَّذِينَ لَا شَفَقَةَ فِي قُلُوبِهِمْ، وَتُوبَ الْوَحُوشِ الصَّارِيَةِ عَلَى حَمَلٍ وَدِيْعٍ، وَاجْتَدَبُوكَ فَمَرَّقُوكَ ظَلْمًا، وَجَعَلُوكَ مَعَ الْأَثْمَةِ يَا أَيُّهَا الْمَجَاهِدُ بِجَلَادَةٍ، وَالْمُتَشَفِّعُ بِدَالَةٍ فِي نَفُوسِنَا.</p>

<p>Verse 1. For His mercy is great toward us, and the truth of the Lord endureth forever. Lawless people subject to * the lawless tyrant's transgressions * spared thee not, O righteous one, * when they stoned thee like the First * Martyr of the Lord; * and thine all-holy head * did they crush, O Father; * and then as they dragged thee through the streets * with brutal savagery, * they spilled out thy bowels and inward parts, * thus showing thee no clemency * even after death, O all-blessed one. * O thy manly courage! * O staunch resolve, O patience passing great! * Whereby, O Stephen, thou hast received * crowns that never fade away.</p>	<p>عزيمتك 1. لِأَنَّ رَحْمَتَهُ قَدْ عَظُمَتْ عَلَيْنَا، وَحَقُّ الرَّبِّ يُدْوِمُ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ. إِنَّ الشَّعْبَ الْأَيْمَ لِحُضُوعِهِ لِأَوَامِرِ الْمَلِكِ الْأَيْمِ الْمُخَالَفَةِ الشَّرِيعَةِ، أَيُّهَا الْأَبُّ الْبَارُّ اسْتَقَانَسَ الْكَلْبِيُّ السَّعَادَةَ، رَجَمَكَ بِالْحِجَارَةِ بِلَا شَفَقَةٍ مِثْلَ سَمِيكَ أَوَّلِ الْمُجَاهِدِينَ، وَسَحَقَ هَامَتَكَ الْمُقَدَّسَةَ، وَجَزَكَ فِي الشُّوَارِعِ بِشِرَاسَةِ وَقَسَاوَةِ قَلْبٍ، فَانْتَثَرَتْ فِيهَا أَحْشَاؤُكَ وَلَمْ يَرَأْفَ بِكَ حَتَّى بَعْدَ أَنْ فَاضَتْ رُوحَكَ. فَمَا أَعْظَمَ شَجَاعَتَكَ، وَمَا أَثْبَتَ عَزِيمَتَكَ، وَمَا أَكْثَرَ صَبْرَكَ الَّذِي بِهِ نَلْتِ الْإِكْلِيلَ الَّذِي لَا يَذْبُلُ.</p>
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DOXASTICON FOR ST. STEPHEN IN TONE SIX

<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> Like the great Prophet Samuel, thou wast dedicated to God from thine infancy, O most sacred Stephen; and going up into the mountain, thou becamest well-pleasing unto Him in the monastic life. Thereafter, thou didst manfully strip thyself for contest; and for the sake of His icon thou didst suffer exiles and afflictions most courageously, and didst endure in bonds and prisons. And when thou wast dragged about, beaten and stoned, and thy head was crushed, thou wast counted worthy of crowns from Christ God. Entreat Him for us who celebrate with longing thine ever-venerable memory, that we be delivered from passions and temptations, and the tribulation that is to come, and that our souls be saved.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. لَقَدْ نَذَرْتَ لِلَّهِ مِنْذُ الطُّفُولِيَّةِ، مِثْلَ صَمُوئِيلِ النَّبِيِّ الْعَظِيمِ يَا اسْتِقَانَسَ الْكَلْبِيِّ الشَّرْفِ. وَلَمَّا صَعِدْتَ إِلَى الْجَبَلِ، أَرْضِيئَهُ بِعَيْشَةِ التَّوْحُدِ. ثُمَّ تَجَرَّدْتَ لِلجِهَادِ بِشَجَاعَةٍ، فَكَابَدْتَ النَّفْيَ مِرَارًا، وَالضَّرِيقَاتِ مِنْ أَجْلِ صُورَتِهِ بِجِلَادَةِ عَظِيمَةٍ، وَعَانَيْتِ السُّجُونَ وَالْقَيْودَ بِرِبَاطَةِ جَاشٍ، ثُمَّ جُرِرْتَ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ، وَضُرِبْتَ وَرُجِمْتَ بِالْحِجَارَةِ، وَسَحِقَتْ هَامَتُكَ فَاسْتَحَقَقْتَ الْإِكْلِيلَ مِنْ لَدُنِ الْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ. فَتَضَرَّعْ إِلَيْهِ أَنْ يُنْقِذَ الْمُقِيمِينَ بِلَهْفَةٍ تَذَكَّرُكَ الدَائِمِ الْوَقَارِ مِنَ الْأَسْقَامِ وَالْبَلَايَا، وَمِنَ الضَّرِيقَاتِ الْآتِيَةِ، وَيُخَلِّصَ نَفُوسَنَا.</p>
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THEOTOKION FOR THE RESURRECTION IN TONE SIX

<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> Who shall not beatify thee, most holy Virgin? Who shall not praise thy birth-giving, free of travailing and pain? For the only Son rising timelessly from the Father, Himself did become incarnate from thee in an inexplicable way. He, Who while God by nature, became for our sakes Man by nature, not divided into two persons, but known by two natures without mixture or confusion. To Him, O noble and most blessed one, plead for the salvation of our souls.</p>	<p>الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. مَنْ ذَا الَّذِي لَا يُعَبِّطُكَ، أَيُّهَا الْبَتُولُ الْكَلْبِيَّةُ الْقِدَاسَةُ؟ مَنْ ذَا الَّذِي لَا يُسَبِّحُ مَوْلِدَكَ الْبَرِيءِ مِنَ الطَّلُقِ وَالْمَخَاضِ؟ لِأَنَّ الْإِبْنَ الْوَحِيدَ الشَّارِقِ مِنَ الْآبِ بِمَعَزَلٍ عَنِ الزَّمَنِ، هُوَ نَفْسُهُ أَتَى مِنْكَ مُنْجَبِدًا بِحَالٍ لَا تُفَسِّرُ. الَّذِي، وَهُوَ إِلَهٌ بِالطَّبْعِ، قَدْ صَارَ مِنْ أَجْلِنا إِنْسَانًا بِالطَّبْعِ، غَيْرَ مُنْقَسِمٍ إِلَى وَجْهَيْنِ، لَكِنَّهُ مَعْرُوفٌ بِطَبِيعَتَيْنِ، مِنْ دُونِ امْتِزَاجٍ، أَوْ تَشْوِشٍ. فَالِإِلَهِ ابْتَهَلِي، أَيُّهَا الشَّرِيفَةُ ذَاتُ الْغِيبَةِ الْكَلْبِيَّةِ، أَنْ تُرَحِّمَ نَفُوسَنَا.</p>
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THE HOLY ENTRANCE

<p><i>(While the "both now" is chanted, the following dialogue occurs QUIETLY as the clergy make the entrance.)</i></p>	
<p>Deacon: Let us pray to the Lord. Lord, have mercy.</p>	<p>الشماس: إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ. يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.</p>
<p>Priest: In the evening and in the morning and at noonday we praise Thee, we bless Thee, we give thanks unto Thee, and we pray unto Thee, O Master of all, Lord Who lovest mankind: Direct our prayer as incense before Thee, and incline not</p>	<p>الكاهن: مَسَاءً وَصَبَاحًا وَعِنْدَ الظُّهَيْرَةِ، نُسَبِّحُكَ وَنُبَارِكُكَ، وَنُشْكِرُكَ وَنَطْلُبُ إِلَيْكَ، يَا سَيِّدَ الْكُلِّ، الرَّبُّ الْمُحِبُّ الْبَشَرَ. فَقَوِّمْ صَلَاتَنَا كَالْبَخُورِ أَمَامَكَ، وَلَا تَمَلْ</p>

our hearts unto words or thoughts of evil, but deliver us from all who seek after our souls. For unto Thee, O Lord, Lord, are our eyes, and in Thee have we hoped. Put us not to shame, O our God. For unto Thee are due all glory, honor, and worship: to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.	قُلُوبِنَا إِلَى أَقْوَالٍ أَوْ أَفْكَارٍ شَرِيرَةٍ، بَلْ نَجِّنَا مِنْ جَمِيعِ الَّذِينَ يُطَارِدُونَ نَفُوسَنَا، لِأَنَّ عَيُونَنَا إِلَيْكَ يَا رَبُّ، يَا رَبُّ، وَعَلَيْكَ تَوَكَّلْنَا. فَلَا تَحْذُلْنَا يَا إِلَهَنَا. لِأَنَّهُ بِكَ يَلِيقُ كُلُّ مَجْدٍ وَإِكْرَامٍ وَسُجُودٍ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.
<i>(When the clergy reach the center of the solea, the first part of the great censing begins. After the first part of the great censing is completed, this next dialogue occurs QUIETLY.)</i>	
Deacon: Bless, master, the holy entrance.	الشَّمَّاسُ: بَارِكْ يَا سَيِّدُ الدُّخُولِ الْمُقَدَّسِ.
Priest: Blessed is the entrance to thy holy ones, always, now and ever and unto ages of ages.	الكَاهِنُ: مُبَارَكٌ هُوَ دُخُولُ قِدِّيسِكَ كُلِّ حِينٍ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Deacon: Amen.	الشَّمَّاسُ: آمِينَ.
Deacon: Wisdom! Stand Upright!	الشَّمَّاسُ: الْحِكْمَةَ! فَلْنُسْتَقِمِّمْ!
O GLADSOME LIGHT	
Choir: O gladsome Light of the holy glory of the immortal Father, heavenly, holy, blessed Jesus Christ. Now that we have come to the setting of the sun, and behold the light of evening, we praise God: Father, Son, and Holy Spirit. For meet it is at all times to worship Thee with voices of praise, O Son of God, Giver of Life. Therefore all the world doth glorify Thee.	الجَوْقَةُ: يَا نُورًا بِهِيًّا لِقُدْسِ مَجْدِ الْآبِ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، السَّمَاوِيُّ، الْقُدُّوسُ، الْمَغْبُوطُ، يَا يَسُوعَ الْمَسِيحُ. إِذْ قَدْ بَلَّغْنَا إِلَى غُرُوبِ الشَّمْسِ وَنَظَرْنَا نُورًا مَسَانِيًّا، نُسَبِّحُ الْآبَ وَالْإِبْنَ وَالرُّوحَ الْقُدُّوسَ الْإِلَهَ. فَيَا ابْنَ اللَّهِ الْمُعْطِي الْحَيَاةَ، إِنَّكَ لَمُسْتَحَقٌّ فِي سَائِرِ الْأَوْقَاتِ أَنْ تُسَبِّحَ بِأَصْوَاتٍ بَارَّةٍ، لِذَلِكَ الْعَالَمُ لَكَ يُمَجِّدُ.
Deacon: The evening prokeimenon.	الشَّمَّاسُ: تَرْنِيمَةُ الْمَسَاءِ.
SATURDAY PROKEIMENON IN TONE SIX	
Choir: The Lord is King, and hath clothed Himself with majesty. (ONCE)	الجَوْقَةُ: الرَّبُّ قَدْ مَلَكَ وَالْجَلَالَ لَبَسَ.
Verse 1. <i>The Lord is robed; He is girded with strength. (Refrain)</i>	سَتِيخُن: لَبَسَ الرَّبُّ الْقُوَّةَ وَتَمَنَّقَ بِهَا. (اللازمة)
Verse 2. <i>For He has established the world so that it shall never be moved. (Refrain)</i>	سَتِيخُن: لِأَنَّهُ وَطَدَ الْمَسْكُونَةَ فَلَنْ تَتَزَعَّرَعَ. (اللازمة)
Verse 3. <i>Holiness befits Thy house, O Lord, forevermore. (Refrain)</i>	عَزَّجَبَكَ: لِأَنَّهُ تَبَّتِ الْمَسْكُونَةُ فَلَنْ تَتَزَعَّرَعَ.
THE LITANY OF FERVENT SUPPLICATION	
Deacon: Let us say with our whole soul and with our whole mind, let us say.	الشَّمَّاسُ: لِنَقُلْ جَمِيعُنَا مِنْ كُلِّ نَفُوسِنَا وَمِنْ كُلِّ نِيَّاتِنَا، لِنَقُلْ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجَوْقَةُ: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
Deacon: O Lord Almighty, the God of our Fathers, we pray thee: hear us, and have mercy.	الشَّمَّاسُ: أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الصَّابِطُ الْكُلِّ إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا، نَطْلُبُ مِنْكَ، فَاسْتَجِبْ وَارْحَمِ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجَوْقَةُ: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
Deacon: Have mercy on us, O God, according to Thy great mercy, we pray thee, hear us, and have mercy.	الشَّمَّاسُ: ارْحَمْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، نَطْلُبُ مِنْكَ، فَاسْتَجِبْ وَارْحَمِ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (thrice)	الجَوْقَةُ: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. (ثَلَاثًا)

Deacon: Again we pray for all pious and Orthodox Christians.	الشماس: وأيضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْحَسَنِي الْعِبَادَةِ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيِّينَ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. (ثلاثاً)
Deacon: Again we pray for our father and Metropolitan N. and our Bishop N.	الشماس: وأيضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ آبَانَا وَمِثْرُوبُولِيْتِنَا جُوزِيْفِ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. (ثلاثاً)
Deacon: Again we pray for our brethren: the priests, hieromonks, deacons, hierodeacons, and monastics, and all our brotherhood in Christ.	الشماس: وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ إِخْوَتِنَا الْكَهَنَةِ وَالشَّمَامِسَةِ وَالرُّهْبَانِ وَالرَّاهِبَاتِ، وَكُلِّ إِخْوَتِنَا فِي الْمَسِيحِ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. (ثلاثاً)
Deacon: Again we pray for mercy, life, peace, health, salvation, and visitation and pardon and forgiveness of sins for (the servants of God, [Names], and) all Orthodox Christians of true worship, who live and dwell in this community.	الشماس: وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الرَّحْمَةِ وَالْحَيَاةِ وَالسَّلَامِ وَالْعَافِيَةِ وَالخَلَاصِ لِعَبِيدِ اللَّهِ، وَجَمِيعِ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْحَسَنِي الْعِبَادَةِ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيِّينَ السَّاكِنِيْنَ وَالْمُوجُودِيْنَ فِي هَذَا الْمَجْتَمَعِ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. (ثلاثاً)
Deacon: Again we pray for the blessed and ever-memorable founders of this holy church and (for the departed servants of God, [Names], and all our fathers and brethren, the Orthodox departed this life before us, who here and in all the world lie asleep in the Lord.	الشماس: وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمَطْوُوبِيْنَ الدَّائِمِي الذِّكْرِ الَّذِينَ عَمَّرُوا هَذَا الْهَيْكَلَ الْمُقَدَّسَ، وَمِنْ أَجْلِ جَمِيعِ الْمُتَقَلِّبِيْنَ مِنْ آبَائِنَا وَإِخْوَتِنَا الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيِّينَ الرَّاقِدِيْنَ هَهُنَا وَفِي كُلِّ مَكَانٍ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. (ثلاثاً)
Deacon: Again we pray for those who bear fruit and do good works in this holy and all-venerable temple, those who serve and those who sing, those praying with us from their homes, and all the people here present, who await Thy great and rich mercy.	الشماس: وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الَّذِينَ يُقَدِّمُونَ الْأَعْمَارَ وَالَّذِينَ يَصْنَعُونَ الْإِحْسَانَ فِي هَذَا الْهَيْكَلِ الْمُقَدَّسِ الْكَلْبِيِّ الْوَقَارِ، وَالَّذِينَ يَتَعَبُونَ وَيُرْتَلُونَ فِيهِ، وَمِنْ أَجْلِ هَذَا الشَّعْبِ الْوَاقِفِ، الْمُتَنْظِرِ مِنْ لَدُنْكَ الرَّحْمَةِ الْعَنِيَّةِ الْعُظْمَى.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. (ثلاثاً)
Priest: For thou art a merciful God and lovest mankind, and unto thee we ascribe glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن: لِأَنَّكَ إِلَهٌ رَحِيمٌ وَمُحِبٌّ لِلْبَشَرِ، وَلَكَ نُزْسَلُ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ، وَالْإِبْنُ، وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِيْنَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمِينَ.
THE EVENING PRAYER	
People: Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this evening without sin. Blessed art Thou, O Lord, the God of our fathers, and praised and glorified is Thy Name forever. Amen. Let Thy mercy be upon us, O Lord, even as we have set our hope on Thee. Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes. Blessed art Thou, O Master; make me to understand Thy statutes. Blessed art Thou, O Holy One; enlighten me with Thy statutes. Thy mercy, O Lord, endureth forever. O despise not the works of Thy hands. To Thee belongeth	الشعب: أَهْلُنَا يَا رَبُّ أَنْ نُحَفَظَ فِي هَذَا الْمَسَاءِ بِغَيْرِ خَطِيئَةٍ. مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ، إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا، وَمَسَبِّحٌ وَمُمَجِّدٌ اسْمُكَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ، آمِينَ. لِيَتَكُنْ يَا رَبُّ رَحْمَتُكَ عَلَيْنَا، كَمَا تَكُنْ عَلَيْنَا إِلَى الْأَبَدِ. مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ، عَلَّمْنِي وَصَايَاكَ. مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا سَيِّدِي، فَهَمِّنِي خُفُوقَكَ. مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا قُدُّوسُ، أَنْزِنِي بِعَذْلِكَ. يَا رَبُّ رَحْمَتُكَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ، وَعَنْ أَعْمَالِ يَدَيْكَ لَا تُعْرِضْ. لَكَ يَنْبَغِي الْمَدِيحُ، بِكَ

worship, to Thee belongeth praise, to Thee belongeth glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.	يَلْبِقُ التَّسْبِيحُ، لَكَ يَجِبُ الْمَجْدُ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدْسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.
THE LITANY OF SUPPLICATION	
Deacon: Let us complete our evening prayer unto the Lord.	الشماس: لِنُكْمِلَ طَلِبَتَنَا الْمَسَائِيَةَ لِلرَّبِّ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم.
Deacon: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.	الشماس: أَعِضْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم.
Deacon: That the whole evening may be perfect, holy, peaceful, and sinless, let us ask of the Lord.	الشماس: أَنْ يَكُونَ مَسَاؤُنَا كُلَّهُ كَامِلًا، مُقَدَّسًا، سَلَامِيًّا، وَبِلَا خَطِيئَةٍ، الرَّبِّ نَسْأَلُ.
Choir: Grant this, O Lord.	الجوقة: اسْتَجِبْ يَا رَبُّ.
Deacon: An angel of peace, a faithful guide, a guardian of our souls and bodies, let us ask of the Lord.	الشماس: مَلَائِكَةَ سَلَامٍ مُرْشِدًا، أَمِينًا، حَافِظًا نُفُوسَنَا وَأَجْسَادَنَا، الرَّبِّ نَسْأَلُ.
Choir: Grant this, O Lord.	الجوقة: اسْتَجِبْ يَا رَبُّ.
Deacon: Pardon and forgiveness of our sins and transgressions, let us ask of the Lord.	الشماس: مُسَامَحَةَ خَطَايَانَا وَغُفْرَانَ زَلَاتِنَا، الرَّبِّ نَسْأَلُ.
Choir: Grant this, O Lord.	الجوقة: اسْتَجِبْ يَا رَبُّ.
Deacon: All things good and profitable for our souls and peace for the world, let us ask of the Lord.	الشماس: الصَّالِحَاتِ وَالْمُؤَافَقَاتِ لِنُفُوسِنَا، وَالسَّلَامِ لِلْعَالَمِ، الرَّبِّ نَسْأَلُ.
Choir: Grant this, O Lord.	الجوقة: اسْتَجِبْ يَا رَبُّ.
Deacon: That we may complete the remaining time of our life in peace and repentance, let us ask of the Lord.	الشماس: أَنْ نُتَمِّمَ بَقِيَّةَ زَمَانِ حَيَاتِنَا بِسَلَامٍ وَتَوْبَةٍ، الرَّبِّ نَسْأَلُ.
Choir: Grant this, O Lord.	الجوقة: اسْتَجِبْ يَا رَبُّ.
Deacon: A Christian ending to our life, painless, blameless, peaceful, and a good defense before the fearful Judgment Seat of Christ, let us ask of the Lord.	الشماس: أَنْ تَكُونَ أَوَاخِرُ حَيَاتِنَا مَسِيحِيَّةً، سَلَامِيَّةً، بِلَا حُزْنٍ وَلَا خِزْيٍ، وَجَوَابًا حَسَنًا لَدَى مَنبَرِ الْمَسِيحِ الْمَرْهُوبِ، نَسْأَلُ.
Choir: Grant this, O Lord.	الجوقة: اسْتَجِبْ يَا رَبُّ.
Deacon: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most blessed and glorious Lady the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the Saints, let us commend ourselves and each other, and all our life unto Christ our God.	الشماس: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةِ الْقَدَّاسَةِ، الطَّاهِرَةِ، الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ، الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبِعِضُنَا بَعْضًا وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ.
Choir: Grant this, O Lord.	الجوقة: لَكَ يَا رَبُّ.
Priest: For thou art a good God and lovest mankind, and unto Thee we ascribe glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن: لِأَنَّكَ إِلَهٌ صَالِحٌ وَمُحِبٌّ لِلبَشَرِ، وَلَكَ نُزِيسُ الْمَجْدَ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدْسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوق: آمِينَ.
THE PEACE	

Priest: Peace be to all.	الكاهن: السَّلامُ لِجَمِيعِكُمْ.
Choir: And to thy spirit.	الجوقة: ولِروحِكَ أيضاً.
Deacon: Let us bow our heads unto the Lord.	الشماس: لِنَحْنِ رُؤُوسَنَا لِلرَّبِّ.
Choir: To thee, O Lord.	الجوقة: لَكَ يَا رَبِّ.
<i>All bow their heads as the priest says the following prayer:</i>	
Priest: O Lord our God, who didst bow the heavens and come down for the salvation of mankind: Look upon thy servants and thine inheritance; for unto thee, the fearful Judge who yet lovest mankind, have thy servants bowed their heads and submissively inclined their necks, awaiting not help from men but entreating thy mercy and looking confidently for thy salvation. Guard them at all times, both during this present evening and in the approaching night, from every foe, from all adverse powers of the devil and from vain thoughts and from evil imaginations.	الكاهن: أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ إِلَهُنَا، يَا مَنْ طَأَطَأَ السَّمَاوَاتِ وَنَزَلَ لِحَلَاصِ جِنْسِ البَشَرِ، أَنْظُرْ إِلَى عِبِيدِكَ وَإِلَى مِيرَاثِكَ، فَإِنَّ عِبِيدَكَ قَدْ حَنَوْا رُؤُوسَهُمْ وَأَخَضَعُوا أَعْنَاقَهُمْ لَكَ، أَيُّهَا الْقَاضِي المَهيبُ المَحِبُّ البَشَرِ، غَيْرَ مُنْتَظِرِينَ المَعُونَةَ مِنَ البَشَرِ، بَلْ مُنْتَظِرِينَ رَحْمَتَكَ وَمُتَوَقِّعِينَ خَلَاصَكَ. فَاحْفَظْهُمْ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ، وَفِي هَذَا المَسَاءِ الحَاضِرِ، وَاللَّيْلِ المُقْبِلِ، مَصُونِينَ مِنْ كُلِّ فِعْلٍ مُضَادٍّ شَيْطَانِيٍّ، وَمِنْ الأَفْكَارِ البَاطِلَةِ وَالمَهْوَاجِسِ الشَّرِيرَةِ.
Priest: Blessed and glorified be the might of thy kingdom of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن: لِيَكُنْ عِزُّ مُلْكِكَ مُبَارَكاً وَمُمَجِّداً أَيُّهَا الآبُ وَابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ القُدُّوسُ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمين.
APOSTICHA FOR THE RESURRECTION IN TONE SIX	
Thy Resurrection, O Christ our Savior, the angels in Heaven praise. Make us, who also are on earth, worthy to praise Thee with a pure heart.	لِقِيَامَتِكَ أَيُّهَا المَسِيحُ مُخْلِصُنَا، المَلَائِكَةُ فِي السَّمَاءِ يُسَبِّحُونَ. فَأَهْلُنَا نَحْنُ أَيُّضاً الَّذِينَ عَلَى الأَرْضِ، أَنْ نُمَجِّدَكَ بِقَلْبٍ نَقِيٍّ.
Verse 1. <i>The Lord is King, and hath clothed Himself with majesty. The Lord is robed; He is girded with strength. Thou hast demolished the brazen gates of Hades and crushed its bars; for Thou art an Almighty God, and didst raise fallen mankind. Wherefore, do we cry to Thee in unison, O Thou who didst rise from the dead, O Lord, glory to Thee.</i>	زَجَبَكَ 1: الرَّبُّ قَدْ مَلَكَ، وَالمَجالُ لَنَيْسٍ. لَيْسَ الرَّبُّ القُوَّةَ وَتَمَنَطَقَ بِهَا. لَقَدْ سَحَقَتْ أَبْوابَ الجَحيمِ النُّحاسِيَّةِ، وَحَطَمَتِ أَمخَالَهَا، بِمَا أَنَّكَ إِلَهٌ قَادِرٌ عَلَى كُلِّ شَيْءٍ، وَأَنْهَضْتَ جِنْسَ البَشَرِ السَّاقِطِ. لِذَلِكَ نَهْتَفُ إِلَيْكَ بِأَصْوَاطٍ مُنْفِقَةٍ: يَا مَنْ قَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الأَمْواتِ، يَا رَبِّ المَجْدُ لَكَ.
Verse 2. <i>For He has established the world so that it shall never be moved. Christ God, when He wished to raise us from the old fall, was nailed on the Cross and placed in a grave. He it was Whom the ointment-bearing women did seek, wailing with tears, and saying: Woe to us, Savior of all, how didst Thou consent to occupy a grave? And after Thy lying therein willingly, how wast Thou stolen? How wast Thou removed? And what place screened Thy life-bearing body? Yea, appear to us, O Lord, as Thou didst promise us, and put a stop to the shedding of tears. And as they wailed, behold an angel shouted to them, saying, Cease wailing, and say to the Apostles that the Lord is risen, granting the world forgiveness and Great Mercy.</i>	زَجَبَكَ 2: لِأَنَّهُ تَبَّتِ المَسْكُونَةُ فَلَنْ تَتَزَعَزَعُ. إِنَّ المَسِيحَ الإِلَهَ لَمَّا شاءَ أَنْ يَقِيمَنَا أَيُّضاً مِنَ السَّقَطَةِ القَدِيمَةِ، سَمَرَ عَلَى الصَّلِيبِ وَوَضَعَ فِي رَمْسٍ. هَذَا الَّذِي التَّمَسَّنَتْهُ النِّسْوَةُ الحَامِلَاتُ الطَّيِّبِ مُنْتَحِبَاتٍ بِدُمُوعٍ وَقَائِلَاتٍ: وَيْلَ لَنَا يَا مُخْلِصَ الكُلِّ، كَيْفَ قَبِلْتَ أَنْ تَحُلَّ فِي لَحْدٍ؟ وَبَعْدَ حُلُولِكَ فِيهِ بِاخْتِيَارِكَ، كَيْفَ سُرِفْتَ؟ وَكَيْفَ نَقُلْتُ؟ وَأَيُّ مَكَانٍ حَجَبَ جَسَدَكَ اللَّابِسِ الحَيَاةِ؟ لَكِنْ اظْهَرِ يَا سَيِّدُ كَمَا وَعَدْتَنَا، وَكُفَّ عَنَّا النُّحَيْبَ وَالدُّمُوعَ. وَفِيمَا كُنَّ يَنْتَحِبِينَ، إِذَا بِمَلَائِكَةٍ هَتَفَتْ نَحْوَهُنَّ: أَكْفَنْ عَنِ النُّحَيْبِ، وَقُلْنَ لِلرُّسُلِ: إِنَّ الرَّبَّ قَدْ قَامَ، مَانِحاً العالَمَ العُفْرانَ، وَالمَرَحْمَةَ العُظْمَى.

<p>Verse 3. Holiness befits Thy house, O Lord, forevermore. O Christ God, Thou wast crucified as Thou willed, Thou ledest death captive, and arose in glory on the third day, for Thou art God, granting the world eternal life and Great Mercy.</p>	<p>زكجك 3: لِيُنْبَغِي التَّقْدِيسُ يَا رَبُّ إِلَى الأَبَدِ. أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، لَقَدْ صُلِبْتَ كَمَا أَرَدْتَ، وَسَبَيْتَ الْمَوْتَ بِدَفْنِكَ، وَقُمْتَ فِي الْيَوْمِ الثَّالِثِ بِمَجْدٍ كَالِهٍ، مَانِحًا الْعَالَمَ الْحَيَاةَ الأَبَدِيَّةَ، وَالرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.</p>
<p>DOXASTICON FOR ST. STEPHEN IN TONE EIGHT</p>	
<p>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. Having preserved God's image intact within thee, O righteous Father, thou didst manfully contend for the image of Christ. Thou didst not cower before the threats of Copronymus, but slowest him with the sword of the Spirit. Wherefore, since thou hast boldness with God, preserve thy flock from every heresy, O much-suffering Stephen.</p>	<p>المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. لَقَدْ حَفِظْتَ الصُّورَةَ الَّتِي خُلِقْتَ عَلَيْهَا غَيْرَ مُشَوَّهَةٍ، يَا اسْتِقْنَأْسُ الأَبِ النَّبَارِ الكَثِيرِ الجِهَادِ. فِدَاعَعْتَ عَن صُورَةِ الْمَسِيحِ بِشَجَاعَةٍ عَظِيمَةٍ، وَلَمْ تَرَهَبْ تَهْدِيدَاتِ الْمَلِكِ الزَّنْبَلِيِّ الإِسْمِ، بَلْ قَتَلْتَهُ بِسَيْفِ الرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، فَحَصَلَتْ عَلَى الذَّالَّةِ عِنْدَ اللَّهِ. فَاحْفَظْ رَعِيَّتَكَ مِنْ كُلِّ البِدَعِ.</p>
<p>THEOTOKION FOR THE RESURRECTION IN TONE EIGHT</p>	
<p>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. O Virgin without groom, blameless one, Mother of the high God; O thou who didst conceive in the flesh in an inexplicable way, receive the petitions of thy servants, O thou who bestowest on all the purification of sins; and in receiving our petitions beseech thou Him for the salvation of us all.</p>	<p>الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. أَيُّهَا البَتُولُ الَّتِي لَا عَرُوسَ لَهَا، البَرِيئَةُ مِنْ كُلِّ عَيْبٍ، أُمُّ الإِلَهِ العَلِيِّ، يَا مَنْ حَبَلَتْ بِالإِلَهِ بِالجَسَدِ بِحَالٍ لَا تُفَسَّرُ، إِقْبَلِي طَلِبَاتِ عِبِيدِكَ يَا مَانِحَةَ الكُلِّ تَطْهِيرِ الخَطَايَا؛ وَبِقَبُولِكَ الآنَ تَوَسُّلَاتِنَا، ابْتَهَلِي فِي نَجَاتِنَا أَجْمَعِينَ.</p>
<p>THE HYMN OF ST. SIMEON THE GOD-RECEIVER</p>	
<p>Choir: Lord, now lettest thou Thy servant depart in peace, according to Thy word; for mine eyes have seen Thy salvation, which Thou hast prepared before the face of all people, a light to lighten the Gentiles and the glory of Thy people Israel.</p>	<p>الكاهن: الآنَ أَطْلُقُ عَبْدَكَ أَيُّهَا السَّيِّدُ عَلَى حَسَبِ قَوْلِكَ بِسَلَامٍ، لِأَنَّ عَيْنَيَّ قَدْ أَبْصَرْتُ خَلَاصَكَ الَّذِي أَعْدَدْتَهُ أَمَامَ كُلِّ الشُّعُوبِ، نُورًا لِاسْتِعْلَانِ الأُمَمِ، وَمَجْدًا لِشَعْبِكَ إِسْرَائِيلَ.</p>
<p>THE TRISAGION PRAYERS</p>	
<p>People: Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: Have mercy on us. (<i>thrice</i>)</p>	<p>الشعب: قُدُّوسُ اللَّهِ، قُدُّوسُ القَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، ارْحَمْنَا. (ثَلَاثًا)</p>
<p>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</p>	<p>المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.</p>
<p>All Holy Trinity, have mercy on us. Lord, cleanse us from our sins. Master, pardon our iniquities. Holy God visit and heal our infirmities, for Thy Name's sake.</p>	<p>أَيُّهَا الثَّالِوثُ القُدُّوسُ، ارْحَمْنَا. يَا رَبُّ اغْفُرْ خَطَايَانَا. يَا سَيِّدَ تَجَاوَزَ عَن سَيِّئَاتِنَا. يَا قُدُّوسَ اطَّلِعْ وَاشْفِ أَمْرَاضَنَا، مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ.</p>
<p>Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)</p>	<p>يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. (ثَلَاثًا)</p>
<p>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</p>	<p>المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.</p>
<p>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</p>	<p>أَبَانَا الَّذِي فِي السَّمَاوَاتِ، لِيَتَقَدَّسَ اسْمُكَ، لِيَأْتِ مَلَكُوتُكَ، لِيَتَكُنْ مَشِيئَتُكَ كَمَا فِي السَّمَاءِ كَذَلِكَ عَلَى الأَرْضِ، خُبِّرْنَا</p>

trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us, and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.	الجَوْهَرِيّ أَعْطَانَا الْيَوْمَ، وَاتْرُكْ لَنَا مَا عَلَيْنَا، كَمَا تَتْرُكُ نَحْنُ لِمَنْ لَنَا عَلَيْهِ، وَلَا تُدْخِلْنَا فِي تَجْرِبَةٍ، لَكِنْ نَجِّنَا مِنَ الشَّرِيرِ.
Priest: For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن: لِأَنَّ لَكَ الْمُلْكَ، وَالْقُوَّةَ، وَالْمَجْدَ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحَ الْقُدُّسَ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمين.
RESURRECTIONAL APOLYTIKION IN TONE SIX	
When Mary stood at Thy grave, looking for Thy sacred body, angelic powers shone above Thy revered tomb; and the soldiers who were to keep guard became as dead men. Thou led Hades captive and wast not tempted thereby. Thou didst meet the Virgin and didst give life to the world, O Thou, Who art risen from the dead, O Lord, glory to Thee.	إِنَّ الْقُوَّاتِ الْمَلَائِكِيَّةَ ظَهَرُوا عَلَى قَبْرِكَ الْمُوقَّرِ، وَالْحُرَّاسَ صَارُوا كَالْأَمْوَاتِ، وَمَرِيمَ وَقَفَتْ عِنْدَ الْقَبْرِ طَالِبَةً جَسَدَكَ الطَّاهِرَ، فَسَبَيْتَ الْجَحِيمَ وَلَمْ تُجْرَبْ مِنْهَا، وَصَادَفْتَ الْبَتُولَ مَا نَحْنُ الْحَيَاةَ. فَيَا مَنْ قَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، يَا رَبُّ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.
APOLYTIKION OF ST. STEPHEN THE NEW IN TONE 4 (*Thou who wast raised up**)	
<i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. Trained on the mountain in ascetical-labors, * with the whole armor of the Cross thou didst vanquish * the spiritual arrays of unseen enemies; * and when thou hadst stripped thyself * with great courage for contest, * thou didst slay Copronymus * with the sword of the true Faith. * For both these things hast thou been crowned by God, * O righteous Martyr, blest Stephen of great renown.</i>	الْمَجْدُ لِلْآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّسِ. سَبَيْتَ فَرَوْضَتَ ذَاتِكَ فِي الْجَبَلِ بِالرِّيَاضَاتِ النُّسْكِيَّةِ، وَبَدَّدْتَ مُوَاكِبَ الْأَعْدَاءِ الْعَقْلِيِّينَ بِالسِّلَاحِ الْكَامِلِ، أَيَّ سِلَاحِ الصَّلِيبِ. ثُمَّ بَرَزْتَ مُتَجَرِّدًا بِشَجَاعَةٍ إِلَى الْجِهَادِ، وَقَتَلْتَ الزُّبَلْيَ الْإِسْمَ بِسَيْفِ الْإِيمَانِ. وَفِي الْحَالَتَيْنِ تَوَجَّكَ اللَّهُ، أَيُّهَا الشَّهِيدُ النَّبِيُّ اسْتِفَانُسَ الذَّائِعِ الذِّكْرِ.
RESURRECTIONAL THEOTOKION IN TONE FOUR	
<i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. The Mystery which was hidden from everlasting and was unknown of the angels, O Theotokos, wast revealed through thee, to those who dwell upon earth. In that God, having become incarnate—in unconfused union—of His own good will accepted the Cross for our sake. Whereby He raised again the first created, and hath saved our souls from death.</i>	الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. إِنَّ السِّرَّ الْخَفِيَّ مُنْذُ الدَّهْرِ، غَبَّرَ الْمَعْلُومَ عِنْدَ الْمَلَائِكَةِ، بِكَ ظَهَرَ، يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ، لِلَّذِينَ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ، إِذْ تَجَسَّدَ الْإِلَهُ بِاتِّحَادٍ لَا تَشْوُشَ فِيهِ. وَقَبِلَ الصَّلِيبَ طَوْعاً مِنْ أَجْلِنَا، وَبِهِ أَقَامَ الْمَجْبُولَ أَوَّلًا، وَخَلَّصَ مِنَ الْمَوْتِ نَفُوسَنَا.
THE DISMISSAL	
Deacon: Wisdom!	الشماس: حِكْمَةٌ.
Choir: Father, bless!	الجوقة: بَارِكْ يَا أَبَ.
Priest: Christ our God, the Existing One, is blessed, always, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن: الْمَسِيحُ الْهُنَا، الَّذِي هُوَ مُبَارَكٌ كُلَّ حِينٍ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen. Preserve, O God, the holy Orthodox faith and all Orthodox Christians, unto ages of ages. Amen.	الجوقة: آمِينَ. لِيُوطِدَ الرَّبُّ الْإِلَهُ الْإِيمَانَ الْمُسْتَقِيمَ الرَّأْيَ، مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيِّينَ، آمِينَ.
Priest: Most holy Theotokos, save us.	الكاهن: أَيُّهَا الْفَائِقَةُ قُدْسُهَا وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ خَلِّصِينَا.
Choir: More honorable than the Cherubim, and more glorious beyond compare than the Seraphim, thou who without corruption bearest God the Word	الجوقة: يَا مَنْ هِيَ أَكْرَمُ مِنَ الشَّارُوبِيمِ، وَأَرْفَعُ مَجْدًا بَغِيرِ قِيَاسٍ مِنَ السَّارَافِيمِ، يَا مَنْ بَغِيرِ فُسَادٍ وُلِدْتَ كَلِمَةً

and art truly Theotokos: we magnify thee.	الله، حقاً أَنْتَ والدَةُ الإِلهِ إِيَّاكَ نُعَظِّمُ.
Priest: Glory to Thee, O Christ our God and our hope, glory to Thee.	الكاهن: المَجْدُ لَكَ أَيُّهَا المَسِيحُ الإِلهُ، يَا رِجَاءَنَا، المَجْدُ لَكَ.
Choir: Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. Lord, have mercy (<i>thrice</i>). Father, bless.	الكاهن: المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ القُدُّسِ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. (ثَلَاثًا) بَارِكْ يَا أَبَ.
Priest: May He Who rose from the dead for our salvation, Christ our true God, through the intercessions of His all-immaculate and all-blameless holy Mother; by the might of the Precious and Life-giving Cross; by the protection of the honorable Bodiless Powers of Heaven; at the supplication of the honorable, glorious Prophet, Forerunner and Baptist John; of the holy, glorious and all-laudable apostles; of the holy, glorious and right-victorious Martyrs; of our venerable and God-bearing Fathers; of Saint N., the patron and protector of this holy community; of the holy and righteous ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna; of the Venerable-martyr Stephen the New; whose memory we celebrate today, and of all the saints: have mercy on us and save us, forasmuch as He is good and loveth mankind.	الكاهن: أَيُّهَا المَسِيحُ الإِلهُ الحَقِيقِي، يَا مَنْ قَامَ مِنَ بَيْنِ الأَمْوَاتِ لِأَجْلِ خِلاصِنَا، بِشَفَاعَاتِ أُمَّكَ القَدِيسَةِ الكَلِيبَةِ الطَّهَارَةِ والبَرِيئَةِ مِنْ كُلِّ عَيْبٍ؛ وَبِقُدْرَةِ الصَّلِيبِ الكَرِيمِ المُخَيِّ؛ وَبِطِلْبَاتِ القُوَّاتِ السَّمَاوِيَّةِ المُكْرَمَةِ العَادِمَةِ الأَجْسَادِ؛ وَالنَّبِيِّ الكَرِيمِ السَّابِقِ المَجِيدِ يُوْحَنَّا المَعْمَدَانَ؛ وَالقَدِيسِينَ المُشْرِفِينَ الرُّسُلِ الجَدِيرِينَ بِكُلِّ مَدِيحٍ؛ وَأَبِينَا الجَلِيلِ فِي القَدِيسِينَ يُوْحَنَّا الذَّهَبِيِّ القَمِّ رَئِيسِ أَسَاقِفَةِ القُسْطَنْطِينِيَّةِ؛ وَالقَدِيسِينَ المَجِيدِينَ الشَّهَدَاءِ المُتَأَلِّقِينَ بِالظَّفَرِ؛ وَأَبَانَا الأَبْرَارِ المُتَوَشِّحِينَ بِاللَّهِ؛ وَالقَدِيسِ (ة) (فُلَانِ، فُلَانَةِ) شَفِيعِ (ة) وَحَامِي (ة) هَذِهِ الرِّعِيَّةِ المُقَدَّسَةِ؛ وَالقَدِيسِينَ الصِّدِّيقِينَ يُوَاكِيمَ وَحَنَّةَ جَدِّي المَسِيحِ الإِلهِ؛ وَالشَّهِيدِ اسْتِفَانُسَ الجَدِيدِ؛ الذِّينَ نُقِيمُ تَذَكَارَهُمُ اليَوْمَ، وَجَمِيعِ قَدِيسِيكَ، ارْحَمْنَا وَخَلِّصْنَا بِمَا أَنْتَ صَالِحٌ وَمُحِبٌّ لِلنَّبَشَرِ.
Priest: Through the prayers of our holy fathers, Lord Jesus Christ our God, have mercy upon us and save us.	الكاهن: بِصَلَوَاتِ آبَائِنَا القَدِيسِينَ، أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ يَسُوعُ المَسِيحُ الإِلهُ ارْحَمْنَا وَخَلِّصْنَا.
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمِينَ.
<p>These texts have been prepared by the Department of Liturgics of the Antiochian Archdiocese Portions of the Archdiocesan Service Texts include texts from <i>The Menaion</i>, <i>The Great Horologion</i>, <i>The Pentecostarion</i>, <i>The Octoechos</i>, and <i>The Psalter of the Seventy</i>, which are Copyright © Holy Transfiguration Monastery, Brookline, Massachusetts, and are used with permission. All rights reserved. These works may not be further reproduced, beyond printing out a single copy for personal non-commercial use, without the prior written authorization of Holy Transfiguration Monastery.</p>	