

**GREAT VESPERS ON SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 06, 2021; TONE 3
VENERABLE LAZARUS THE WONDERWORKER OF MAGNESIA**

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 وَنَزْكَعَ لِمَلِكِنَا وَإِلَهُنَا. هَلُمُّوا لِنَسْجُدْ وَنَزْكَعَ لِلْمَسِيحِ مَلِكِنَا وَإِلَهُنَا. هَلُمُّوا لِنَسْجُدْ وَنَزْكَعَ 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 أهييب 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 أسستها 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 ثمر أعمالك تشبع الأرض. أنت الذي يثبت العشب للبهائم، والخضرة لخدمة البشر. ليخرج خبزاً من الأرض، والخبز يفرح قلب الإنسان. ليبتهج الوجه بالزيت، والخبز يشدد قلب الإنسان. تروى أشجار الغاب، وأرز لبنان الذي نصبتة. هناك تعشش العصافير، ومسكن 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>أَشْبَالَ تَرَارٌ لِيَتَخَطَفَ 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 النَّيْتِيُّ الَّذِي خَلَقْتَهُ يَلْعَبُ فِيهِ. وَكُلُّهَا إِيَّاكَ تَتَرَجَّى، لِتُعْطِيَهَا طَعَامَهَا فِي حِينِهِ، وَإِذَا أَنْتَ أَعْطَيْتَهَا جَمَعَتْ. تَفْتَحُ يَدَكَ فَيَمْتَلِئُ الْكُلُّ خَيْرًا، تَصْرِفُ وَجْهَكَ فَيُضْطَرِبُونَ. تَنْزِعُ أَرْوَاحَهُمْ فَيَفْنُونَ، وَإِلَى تُرَابِهِمْ يَرْجِعُونَ. تُرْسِلُ رُوحَكَ فَيُخْلَقُونَ، وَتُجَدِّدُ وَجْهَ الْأَرْضِ. لِيَكُنْ مَجْدُ الرَّبِّ إِلَى الدَّهْرِ، يَفْرَحُ الرَّبُّ بِأَعْمَالِهِ. الَّذِي يَنْظُرُ إِلَى الْأَرْضِ فَيَجْعَلُهَا تَرْتَعِدُ، وَيَمَسُّ الْجِبَالَ فَتُدْجِنُ. أَسْبِحِ الرَّبَّ فِي حَيَاتِي، وَأَرْبِئْ لِلَّهِ مَا دُمْتُ مُوجُودًا. يَلِدُ لَهُ تَأْمُلِي، وَأَنَا أَفْرَحُ بِالرَّبِّ. لِيَتَبَدَّ الْخَطَاةُ مِنَ الْأَرْضِ، وَلَا يَبْقَ فِيهَا الْأَثْمَةُ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ. الشَّمْسُ عَرَفَتْ غُرُوبَهَا، جَعَلَ الظُّلْمَةُ 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>المَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالابْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. هَلْلُويَا، هَلْلُويَا، هَلْلُويَا، المَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللَّهُ. (ثَلَاثًا) يَا إِلَهَنَا وَرَجَاءَنَا لَكَ المَجْدُ.</p>
THE GREAT LITANY	
<p>Deacon: In peace, let us pray to the Lord.</p>	<p>الشماس: بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p>
<p>Choir: Lord, have mercy.</p>	<p>الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.</p>
<p>Deacon: For the peace from above and the salvation of our souls, let us pray to the Lord .</p>	<p>الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ السَّلَامِ الَّذِي مِنَ الْعُلَى وَخَلَاصِ نَفُوسِنَا، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p>
<p>Choir: Lord, have mercy.</p>	<p>الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.</p>
<p>Deacon: For the peace of the whole world, the good estate of the Holy Churches of God, and the union of all, let us pray to the Lord.</p>	<p>الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ سَلَامِ كُلِّ الْعَالَمِ وَخُسْنِ نَبَاتِ كَنَائِسِ اللَّهِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ، وَاتِّحَادِ 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 آبِنَا وَمِتْرُوبُولِيَّتِنَا (فَلان) وَأَسْقُفِنَا (فَلان) وَالكَهَنَةَ الْمُكْرَمِينَ وَالشَّمَامِسَةَ الْخُدَّامَ 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 بُولُسَ وَالْمِطْرَانَ 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، وَمُؤازَرَتِهِمْ 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 الْمُؤْمِنِينَ وَالْمُؤْمِنَاتِ 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 الْأَهْوِيَّةِ وَخُصْبِ 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: أَعُذْ وَخَلِّصْ وارْحَمْ واحْفَظْنَا يا اللهُ 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 الْكَلِيَّةِ الْقَدَّاسَةِ الطَّاهِرَةِ، الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ، الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ، مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِّيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضًا وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ.
Choir: To Thee, O Lord.	الجوقة: لَكَ يا رَبُّ.
Priest: For unto Thee are due all glory, honor, and worship to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن: لِأَنَّكَ يُنْبَغِي 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).
“O LORD, I HAVE CRIED” IN TONE THREE	
O Lord, I have cried out unto Thee, hear Thou me; hear Thou me, O Lord. O Lord, I have cried out unto Thee, hear Thou me. Give ear to the voice of my supplication when I cry out unto Thee: hear Thou me, O Lord.	يا رَبِّ إِلَيْكَ صَرَخْتُ، فَاسْتَمِعْ لِي، اسْتَمِعْ لِي يَا رَبُّ. يَا رَبِّ إِلَيْكَ صَرَخْتُ فَاسْتَمِعْ لِي، أَنْصِتْ إِلَى صَوْتِ تَضَرُّعِي 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.	لِتَسْتَقِمَّ صَلَاتِي كَالْبُخُورِ 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 حَارِسًا لِفَمِي وَبَابًا حَصِينًا عَلَى شَفَتَيَّ.
Incline not my heart to evil words, to make excuses in sins.	لَا تَمِلْ قَلْبِي إِلَى كَلَامِ الشَّرِّ فَيَتَعَلَّلَ بَعَلِّلِ الْخَطَايَا.
With men that work iniquity; and I will not communicate with the choicest of them.	مَعَ النَّاسِ الْعَامِلِينَ الْإِثْمَ وَلَا أَتَقِفُ مَعَ مُخْتَارِيهِمْ.
The just man shall correct me in mercy and shall reprove me; but let not the oil of the sinner anoint my head.	سَيُؤَدِّبُنِي الصَّادِقُ بِرَحْمَةٍ وَيُؤَدِّبُنِي أَمَّا زَيْتُ الْخَاطِيِ 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.	لَأَنَّ صَلَاتِي أَيْضًا فِي مَسَرَّتِهِمْ، قَدْ انْتَلَعَتْ فُضَائِلُهُمْ 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 اسْتَلْدَتْ 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 عَيْنَيَّ وَعَلَيْكَ تَوَكَّلْتُ فَلَا تَنْزِعْ نَفْسِي.
Keep me from the snare which they have laid for me, and the traps of the workers of iniquity.	إِحْفَظْنِي مِنَ الْفَخِّ الَّذِي نَصَبُوهُ لِي وَمِنْ 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 مَنِّي أَنْتَ تَعْرِفُ سُبُلِي.
In the way wherein I walked have they secretly laid a snare for me.	فِي هَذَا الطَّرِيقِ الَّذِي كُنْتُ أَسْلُكُ فِيهِ أَحْفَوُا لِي فَخًّا.

I looked on my right hand, and beheld, but there was no man that would know me.	تَأْمَلْتُ فِي الْمِيَامِينَ وَأَبْصَرْتُ فَلَمْ يَكُنْ مَنْ يَعْرِفُنِي.
Refuge failed me; no one cared for my soul.	ضَاعَ الْمَهْرَبُ مِنِّي وَلَمْ يُوجَدْ 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 يَضْطَهِدُونَنِي فَإِنَّهُمْ قَدْ اعْتَرَوْا عَلَيَّ.
For the Resurrection in Tone Three	
<i>Verse 10. Bring my soul out of prison, that I may praise Thy Name. O Christ Savior, the might of death hath verily broken down under Thy Cross; and the deceit of Diabolus hath ceased; and the race of man hath by faith escaped and been saved. Wherefore, praise is offered Thee perpetually.</i>	عَزِّزْكَ 10. أَخْرَجْ مِنَ الْحَبْسِ نَفْسِي، لِكَيْ أَشْكُرَ اسْمَكَ. أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْمُخَلِّصُ، لَقَدْ انْحَلَّتْ بِصَلِيبِكَ عِزَّةُ الْمَوْتِ، وَخَدِيعَةُ الْمَحَالِ قَدْ بَطَلَتْ، وَجِنْسُ الْبَشَرِ بِالْإِيمَانِ خَلَّصَ نَاجِيًّا، فَلِذَا يُقَدِّمُ لَكَ تَسْبِيحًا فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ.
<i>Verse 9. The righteous shall wait for me until Thou recompense me. The whole creation, O Lord God, hath been lighted by Thy glorified Resurrection; and paradise hath been opened withal. Wherefore, all creatures laud Thee and offer Thee praise perpetually.</i>	عَزِّزْكَ 9. إِبَائِي يَنْتَظِرُ الصِّدِّيقُونَ حَتَّى تُجَازِنَنِي. أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْإِلَهَ، لَقَدْ اسْتَنَارَتِ الْخَلِيقَةُ قَاطِبَةً بِقِيَامَتِكَ الْمَجِيدَةِ، وَالْفَرْدَوْسُ قَدْ فُتِحَ أَيْضًا. فَلِذَا كُلُّ الْبَرَايَا تَمْدُحُكَ، وَتَقَدِّمُ لَكَ تَسْبِيحًا فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ.
<i>Verse 8. Out of the depths have I cried to Thee, O Lord, Lord hear my voice. I glorify the power of the Father, magnify the power of the Son, and praise the might of the Holy Spirit, one Godhead, indivisible, uncreated, consubstantial Trinity, reigning through all eternity.</i>	عَزِّزْكَ 8. مِنَ الْأَعْمَاقِ صَرَخْتُ إِلَيْكَ يَا رَبُّ، يَا رَبُّ اسْتَمِعْ صَوْتِي. أَمَجِّدُ قُوَّةَ الْآبِ، وَأَعْظِمُ قُوَّةَ الْإِبْنِ، وَأُسَبِّحُ سُلْطَةَ الرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، وَاللاهوتَ الْوَاحِدَ غَيْرَ الْمُتَقَسِّمِ، الْعَادِمَ أَنْ يَكُونَ مَخْلُوقًا، وَالثَّالوثَ الْمُتَسَاوِيَّ الْجَوْهَرَ، الْمَالِكَ إِلَى جَمِيعِ الْأَدْهَارِ.
<i>Verse 7. Let Thine ears be attentive to the voice of my supplication. Thy glorified Cross, O Christ, do we worship, and Thy Resurrection do we praise and glorify; for by Thy wounds we are all healed.</i>	عَزِّزْكَ 7. لَتَكُنْ أذْنَاكَ مُضْغِعَتَيْنِ إِلَى صَوْتِ تَصْرُعِي. أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، لِصَلِيبِكَ الْمَكْرَمِ نَسْجُدُ، وَلِقِيَامَتِكَ نُسَبِّحُ وَنُحَمِّدُ، لِأَنَّنا بِكُلُومِكَ شُفِينَا أَجْمَعِينَ.
<i>Verse 6. If Thou, O Lord, shouldest mark iniquities, O Lord, who shall stand? For with Thee there is forgiveness. Let us praise the Savior Who was incarnate of the Virgin; for He was crucified for our sake, and arose on the third day, granting us Great Mercy.</i>	عَزِّزْكَ 6. إِنْ كُنْتَ لِلْإِثْمِ رَاصِدًا يَا رَبُّ، فَيَا رَبُّ مَنْ يُثْبِتُ؟ فَإِنَّ مِنْ عِنْدِكَ الْإِعْتِقَارَ. لِنُسَبِّحِ الْمُخَلِّصَ الَّذِي تَحَسَّدَ مِنَ الْبِتُولِ، لِأَنَّهُ صُلِبَ مِنْ أَجْلِنَا، وَقَامَ فِي الْيَوْمِ الثَّالِثِ، وَمَتَّحَنَا الرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.
<i>Verse 5. Because of Thy Name have I waited for Thee, O Lord; my soul hath waited upon Thy word, my soul hath hoped in the Lord. Verily, Christ did descend to Hades to bring good tidings to those therein, saying, Have faith now; for I have conquered; for I am the Resurrection, Who, unlocking the gates of death, shall set ye free.</i>	عَزِّزْكَ 5. مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ صَبِرْتُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ، صَبِرْتُ نَفْسِي فِي أَقْوَالِكَ، تَوَكَّلْتُ نَفْسِي عَلَى الرَّبِّ. إِنَّ الْمَسِيحَ انْحَدَرَ إِلَى الْجَحِيمِ، مُبَشِّرًا لِلَّذِينَ فِيهِ وَقَائِلًا: ثَقُوا الْآنَ، فَقَدْ غَابَتْ. لِأَنِّي أَنَا الْقِيَامَةُ، الَّذِي يُطْلِقُكُمْ، حَالًا أَبْوَابَ الْمَوْتِ.
For St. Lazarus of Magnesia in Tone Six (**Having laid up all their hope**)	

<p><i>Verse 4. From the morning watch until night, from the morning watch let Israel trust in the Lord. Wholly casting off from thee * the passions' senseless disorder, * thou didst subjugate the flesh * to the spirit mightily * and thou didst become * a support unto monks, * image of ascetics, * virtue's standard and defining rule, * ornament of the just; * now as thou dost see thine Artificer's * great beauty that no tongue can tell, * thou in spirit ever delightest in * Heaven's boundless beauty. * And hence we all keep feast on thine august * and sacred memory, off'ring thee * canticles of tuneful song.</i></p>	<p>عَزَّ وَجَلَّ كَبُجِكَ 4. مِنْ أَنْفَجَارِ الصُّبْحِ إِلَى اللَّيْلِ، مِنْ أَنْفَجَارِ الصُّبْحِ، فَلْتَيْكَلِ إِسْرَائِيلُ عَلَى الرَّبِّ. لَقَدْ طَرَحْتَ الْأَهْوَاءَ الْبَهِيمِيَّةَ كُلَّهَا، وَأَحْضَعْتَ الْجَسَدَ لِلرُّوحِ أَيُّهَا الْبَارُّ، فَأَصْبَحْتَ دُسْتُورًا لِلْفَضِيلَةِ وَرُكْنًا لِلْمُتَوَجِّدِينَ، وَمِثَالًا لِلنُّسَاكِ، وَزِينَةً لِلأَبْرَارِ. وَأَنْتِ الْآنَ مُتَمَتِّعَةٌ بِمُشَاهَدَةِ جَمَالِ خَالِقِكَ الْمُتَعَدِّدِ وَصُفْوِهِ، تَتَنَعَّمُ دَائِمًا تَتَعَمَّا رُوحِيًّا بِالْمَحَاسِنِ السَّمَآوِيَّةِ. فَلِذَلِكَ نَلْتَنِمُ نَحْنُ مُجْتَمِعِينَ، وَنُعِيدُ لِتَذْكَارِكَ الْمُوقِّرِ الشَّرِيفِ بِتَرْنِيمِ الْمَدَائِحِ وَالْأَنَاشِيدِ الْمُنْظُومَةِ.</p>
<p><i>Verse 3. For with the Lord there is mercy and with Him is abundant redemption, and He will deliver Israel from all his iniquities. Wholly casting off from thee ... (repeat above)</i></p>	<p>عَزَّ وَجَلَّ كَبُجِكَ 3. لِأَنَّ مِنَ الرَّبِّ الرَّحْمَةَ وَمِنْهُ النِّجَاةُ الْكَثِيرَةُ، وَهُوَ يَنْجِي إِسْرَائِيلَ مِنْ كُلِّ أَحْزَانِهِ. لَقَدْ طَرَحْتَ الْأَهْوَاءَ الْبَهِيمِيَّةَ كُلَّهَا... (تَعَاد)</p>
<p><i>Verse 2. Praise the Lord, all nations; praise Him, all people. Having wholly shaken off * the heavy burden of matter, * and attachment to the flesh, * and all longing and desire * for all earthly ties, * thou didst tread on the path * of a life most lofty * and wast swiftly lifted to the heights, * raised to the pinnacle * of exalted virtue; and in thy flesh, * a body but material, * was the immaterial foe destroyed. * Now thou art united, * O righteous Father Lazarus, unto * the immaterial Angel choirs, * praying that our souls be saved.</i></p>	<p>عَزَّ وَجَلَّ كَبُجِكَ 2. سَبِّحُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ الْأُمَمِ، وَامْدَحُوهُ يَا سَائِرَ الشُّعُوبِ. لَقَدْ خَلَعْتَ كَثَافَةَ الْهَيُولَى كُلَّهَا، وَنَبَذْتَ أَهْوَاءَ الْجَسَدِ بِجُمْلَتِهَا، وَطَرَحْتَ كُلَّ مِيلٍ إِلَى الْعَلَاقَاتِ الْأَرْضِيَّةِ، أَيُّهَا الْأَبُّ الْبَارُّ لِعَازَرِ، وَسَلَكْتَ سَبِيلَ الْعَيْشَةِ الْعُلُويَّةِ، تَرْتَقِي مُرْتَفِعًا إِلَى ذُرُورَةِ الْفَضَائِلِ رَافِلًا فِي أَبْهَى زِينَةٍ، وَقَاهِرًا الْعَدُوَّ الْمُحَارِبَ غَيْرَ الْهَيُولَى بِهَيُولَى الْجَسَدِ، وَمِنْ ثَمَّ أُخْصِيَتْ فِي أَجْوَاقِ الْمَلَائِكَةِ غَيْرِ الْهَيُولِيِّينَ، فَتَضَرَّعُ مُبْتَهَلًا مِنْ أَجْلِ نَفُوسِنَا.</p>
<p><i>Verse 1. For His mercy is great toward us, and the truth of the Lord endureth forever. Thrusting off the fallen world, * and wholly hating the passions * with their base propensities, * and denying thine own flesh, * thou didst thus become * an exact keeper of * all thy Lord's commandments * who observed them all exceeding well, * O righteous Lazarus; * wherefore He hath made His abode in thee * together with the Father and * Spirit, and He richly doth grant to thee * gifts surpassing nature * and maketh thee a worker of dread signs * and a most fervent deliverer * of distressed and suff'ring souls.</i></p>	<p>عَزَّ وَجَلَّ كَبُجِكَ 1. لِأَنَّ رَحْمَتَهُ قَدْ عَظُمَتْ عَلَيْنَا، وَحَقُّ الرَّبِّ يَدُومُ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ. لَقَدْ نَبَذْتَ الْعَالَمَ، وَأُنْكَرْتَ الْجَسَدَ وَطَرَحْتَ الْأَهْوَاءَ وَالْأَوْهَامَ الْفَاسِدَةَ أَيُّهَا الْبَارُّ لِعَازَرِ، وَأَصْبَحْتَ حَرِيصًا عَلَى حِفْظِ أَوْامِرِ الرَّبِّ وَأَفْضَلَ مُحَافِظٍ عَلَيْهَا، فَاتَّخَذَ الرَّبُّ فِيكَ مَعَ الْآبِ وَالرُّوحِ مُقَامًا، وَمَنَحَكَ الْمَوَاهِبَ الَّتِي تَفُوقُ عَلَى طُورِ الطَّبِيعَةِ، فَجَعَلَكَ صَانِعًا لِلْعَجَائِبِ الْبَاهِرَةِ، وَمُنْقِدًا عَظِيمَ الْهَمَّةِ وَالْحَمَاسَةِ، لِلذِّينِ فِي الضِّيقَاتِ.</p>
<p>DOXASTICON FOR ST. LAZARUS OF MAGNESIA IN TONE FIVE</p>	

<i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. O righteous Father Lazarus, thou gavest neither sleep to thine eyes nor slumber to thine eyelids, until thou hadst delivered thy soul and body from the passions and prepared thyself as a habitation of the Spirit; for Christ, together with the Father, came and made His dwelling in thee. Since thou art become a servant and great herald of the consubstantial Trinity, O our Father, intercede in behalf of our souls.</i>	<i>المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. إِنَّكَ لَمْ تُعْطِ عَيْنَيْكَ نَوْمًا وَلَا أَجْفَانِكَ نُعَاسًا أَيُّهَا الآبُ النَّبَارُ، حَتَّى أَعْتَقْتَ النَّفْسَ وَالْجَسَدَ مِنَ الْأَهْوَاءِ، وَهَيَّأْتَ نَفْسَكَ مَقَرًّا لِلرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، فَجَاءَ الْمَسِيحُ وَاتَّخَذَ فِيكَ مَقَامًا مَعَ الآبِ، فَأَصْبَحْتَ خَادِمًا لِلثَّلَاوِثِ الْمُتَسَاوِي فِي الْجَوْهَرِ، أَيُّهَا الْكَارِوزُ الْعَظِيمُ، فَتَشَفَّعْ فِي نُفُوسِنَا.</i>
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THEOTOKION FOR THE RESURRECTION IN TONE THREE

<i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. O Lady of exceeding honor, how can we but wonder at thee giving birth to incarnate God? For thou, O all-blameless, not knowing a man, didst give birth in the flesh to a Son without father, who before eternity was begotten of the Father without mother, the property and essence of each substance remaining intact. Wherefore, O virgin Mother, beseech Him to save the souls of those who assent and confess, with true belief, that thou art the Theotokos.</i>	<i>الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. أَيُّهَا السَّيِّدَةُ الْكَلِيَّةُ الشَّرَفِ، كَيْفَ لَا نَتَعَجَّبُ مِنْ وِلادَتِكَ إِلَهًا مُتَأَنِّسًا. لِأَنَّكَ يَا عَادِمَةَ كُلِّ عَيْبٍ، مِنْ غَيْرِ أَنْ تَعْرِفِي رَجُلًا، وَوَلَدْتِ بِالْجَسَدِ ابْنًا بِغَيْرِ آبٍ، الَّذِي هُوَ قَبْلَ الدَّهْرِ مَوْلُودٌ مِنَ الآبِ بِغَيْرِ أُمٍّ، خُلُوقًا مِنْ تَغْيِيرٍ أَوْ امْتِزَاجٍ أَوْ انْقِسَامٍ، بَلْ هُوَ حَافِظٌ خَوَاصِّ كُلِّ مِنَ الْجَوْهَرِينَ سَالِمَةً. لِذَلِكَ، أَيُّهَا الأُمُّ الْعَذْرَاءُ، ابْتَهِلِي إِلَيْهِ لِكَيْ يُخَلِّصَ نُفُوسَ الْمُقَرِّينَ وَالْمُعْتَرِفِينَ بِاسْتِقَامَةٍ رَأْيِ أَنَّكَ وَالِدَةُ الإِلَهِ.</i>
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THE HOLY ENTRANCE

<i>(While the "both now" is chanted, the following dialogue occurs QUIETLY as the clergy make the entrance.)</i>	
Deacon: Let us pray to the Lord. Lord, have mercy.	الشماس: إلى الرَّبِّ تَطَلُّب. يَارَبُّ ارْحَم.
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 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.	الكاهن: مَسَاءً وَصَبَاحًا وَعِنْدَ الظَّهيرةِ، نُسَبِّحُكَ وَنُبَارِكُكَ، وَنَشْكُرُكَ وَنَطَلُّبُ إِلَيْكَ، يَا سَيِّدَ الْكُلِّ، الرَّبِّ الْمُحِبِّ الْبَشَرَ. فَقَوِّمِ صَلَاتِنَا كَالْبَخُورِ أَمَامَكَ، وَلَا تَمِلْ قُلُوبَنَا إِلَى أَقْوَالٍ أَوْ أَفْكَارٍ شَرِيَّةٍ، بَلْ نَجِّنَا مِنْ جَمِيعِ الَّذِينَ يُطَارِدُونَ نُفُوسَنَا، لِأَنَّ عَيُونَنَا إِلَيْكَ يَا رَبُّ، يَا رَبُّ، وَعَلَيْكَ تَوَكَّلْنَا. فَلَا تَحْذُلْنَا يَا إِلَهَنَا. لِأَنَّهُ بِكَ يَلِيْقُ كُلُّ مَجْدٍ وَإِكْرَامٍ وَسُجُودٍ، أَيُّهَا الآبُ وَالإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.
<i>(When the clergy reach the center of the solea, the first part of the great censuring begins. After the first part of the great censuring is completed, this next dialogue occurs QUIETLY.)</i>	
Deacon: Bless, master, the holy entrance.	الشماس: بَارِكْ يَا سَيِّدُ الدُّخُولِ الْمُقَدَّسِ.
Priest: Blessed is the entrance to thy holy place, always, now and ever and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن: مُبَارَكٌ هُوَ دُخُولُ قِدَيسِكَ كُلِّ حِينٍ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ.
Deacon: Amen.	الشماس: آمِينَ.
Deacon: Wisdom! Let us attend!	الشماس: الْحِكْمَةَ! فَلْنَسْتَعِمَّ!
O GLADSOME LIGHT	

Choir: O gladsome Light of the holy glory of the immortal Father, heavenly, holy, blessed Jesus Christ. Now that we have come to the setting of the sun, and behold the light of evening, we praise God: Father, Son, and Holy Spirit. For meet it is at all times to worship Thee with voices of praise, O Son of God, Giver of Life. Therefore all the world doth glorify Thee.	الجوقة: يا نوراً بهياً لِقُدْسِ مَجْدِ الآبِ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، السَّمَاوِيِّ، الْقُدُّوسِ، الْمَعْبُوطِ، يَا يَسُوعَ الْمَسِيحِ. إِذْ قَدْ بَلَّغْنَا إِلَى غُرُوبِ الشَّمْسِ وَنَظَرْنَا نُوراً مَسَانِيّاً، نُسَبِّحُ الآبَ وَالابْنَ وَالرُّوحَ الْقُدْسَ الْإِلَهَ. فَيَا ابْنَ اللَّهِ الْمُعْطِيَ الْحَيَاةَ، إِنَّكَ لَمُسْتَحَقٌّ فِي سَائِرِ الْأَوْقَاتِ أَنْ تُسَبِّحَ بِأَصْوَاتِ بَارَّةٍ، لِذَلِكَ الْعَالَمُ لَكَ يُمَجِّدُ.
Deacon: The evening prokeimenon.	الشماس: تَرْنِيمَةُ الْمَسَاءِ.
SATURDAY PROKEIMENON IN TONE SIX	
Choir: The Lord is King, and hath clothed Himself with majesty. (ONCE)	الجوقة: الرَّبُّ قَدْ مَلَكَ وَالْجَلالُ لَبَسَ.
Verse 1. <i>The Lord is robed; He is girded with strength. (Refrain)</i>	ستيخن: لَبَسَ الرَّبُّ الْقُوَّةَ وَتَمَنَّقَ بِهَا. (اللازمة)
Verse 2. <i>For He has established the world so that it shall never be moved. (Refrain)</i>	ستيخن: لِأَنَّهُ وَطَدَ الْمَسْكُونَةَ فَلَنْ تَتَرَعَّرَعَ. (اللازمة)
Verse 3. <i>Holiness befits Thy house, O Lord, forevermore. (Refrain)</i>	عزكجك: لِأَنَّهُ تَبَّتِ الْمَسْكُونَةُ فَلَنْ تَتَرَعَّرَعَ.
THE LITANY OF FERVENT SUPPLICATION	
Deacon: Let us say with our whole soul and with our whole mind, let us say.	الشماس: لِنَقُلْ جَمِيعُنَا مِنْ كُلِّ نَفْسِنَا وَمِنْ كُلِّ نِيَاتِنَا، لِنَقُلْ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
Deacon: O Lord Almighty, the God of our Fathers, we pray thee: hear us, and have mercy.	الشماس: أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الصَّابِطُ الْكُلِّ إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا، نَطْلُبُ مِنْكَ، فَاسْتَجِبْ وَارْحَمِ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
Deacon: Have mercy on us, O God, according to Thy great mercy, we pray thee, hear us, and have mercy.	الشماس: ارْحَمْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، نَطْلُبُ مِنْكَ، فَاسْتَجِبْ وَارْحَمِ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (thrice)	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. (ثلاثاً)
Deacon: Again we pray for all pious and Orthodox Christians.	الشماس: وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْحَسَنِيِّينَ الْعِبَادَةِ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيِّينَ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (thrice)	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. (ثلاثاً)
Deacon: Again we pray for our father and Metropolitan N. and our Bishop N.	الشماس: وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ أَبِيْنَا وَمِثْرُوبُولِيْتِنَا جُوزِيْفِ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (thrice)	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. (thrice)	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	الشماس: وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الرَّحْمَةِ وَالْحَيَاةِ وَالسَّلَامِ وَالْعَافِيَةِ وَالْخَلَاصِ لِعَبِيدِ اللَّهِ، وَجَمِيعِ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْحَسَنِيِّينَ الْعِبَادَةِ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيِّينَ السَّاكِنِينَ وَالْمُوجُودِينَ فِي هَذَا الْمَجْتَمَعِ.

Christians of true worship, who live and dwell in this community.	
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)	الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم. (ثلاثا)
Deacon: Again we pray for the blessed and ever-memorable founders of this holy church and (for the departed servants of God, [Names], and all our fathers and brethren, the Orthodox departed this life before us, who here and in all the world lie asleep in the Lord.	الشماس: وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ المَطُوبِينَ الدائِمِي الذِّكْرِ الذينَ عَمَّرُوا هَذَا الهَيْكَلَ المَقْدَسَ، وَمِنْ أَجْلِ جَمِيعِ المُنْتَقِلِينَ مِنْ آبائِنَا وَإِخْوَتِنَا الأَرْتُوذُكْسِيِّينَ الرافِدينَ هَهُنَا وَفِي كُلِّ مَكَان.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)	الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم. (ثلاثا)
Deacon: Again we pray for those who bear fruit and do good works in this holy and all-venerable temple, those who serve and those who sing, those praying with us from their homes, and all the people here present, who await Thy great and rich mercy.	الشماس: وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الذينَ يُعَدِّمُونَ الأَثْمَارَ والذينَ يَصْنَعُونَ الإِحْسَانَ فِي هَذَا الهَيْكَلَ المَقْدَسِ الكَلِيِّ الوَقَارِ، والذينَ يَتَعَبُونَ وَيُرْتَلُونَ فِيهِ، وَمِنْ أَجْلِ هَذَا الشَّعْبِ الواقِفِ، المُنْتَظِرِ مِنْ لَدُنْكَ الرَّحْمَةَ الغَنِيَّةَ العُظْمَى.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)	الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم. (ثلاثا)
Priest: For thou art a merciful God and lovest mankind, and unto thee we ascribe glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن: لِأَنَّكَ إِلَهٌ رَحِيمٌ وَمُحِبٌّ لِلبَشَرِ، وَلَكَ تُرْسِلُ المَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الأبُّ، وَالإِبْنُ، وَالرُّوحُ القُدُّسُ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الداهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمين.
THE EVENING PRAYER	
People: Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this evening without sin. Blessed art Thou, O Lord, the God of our fathers, and praised and glorified is Thy Name forever. Amen. Let Thy mercy be upon us, O Lord, even as we have set our hope on Thee. Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes. Blessed art Thou, O Master; make me to understand Thy statutes. Blessed art Thou, O Holy One; enlighten me with Thy statutes. Thy mercy, O Lord, endureth forever. O despise not the works of Thy hands. To Thee belongeth worship, to Thee belongeth praise, to Thee belongeth glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.	الشعب: أَهْلُنَا يَا رَبُّ أَنْ نُحَفَظَ فِي هَذَا المَسَاءِ بِغَيْرِ خَطِيئَةٍ. مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ، إِلَهَ آبائِنَا، وَمُسَبَّحٌ وَمُجَدَّدٌ اسْمُكَ إِلَى الأَبَدِ، آمين. لِيَتَكُنْ يَا رَبُّ رَحْمَتُكَ عَلَيْنَا، كَمَا تَكُنْ عَلَيْنَا عَالِمِي. مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ، عَلِمْنِي وَصَايَاكَ. مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا سَيِّدُ، فَهَمِّنِي حُقُوقَكَ. مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا قُدُّوسُ، أَنْزِنِي بِعَدْلِكَ. يَا رَبُّ رَحْمَتُكَ إِلَى الأَبَدِ، وَعَنْ أَعْمَالِ يَدَيْكَ لَا تُعْرَضُ. لَكَ يَنْبَغِي المَدِيحُ، بِكَ يَلِيقُ التَّسْبِيحُ، لَكَ يَجِبُ المَجْدُ، أَيُّهَا الأبُّ وَالإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ القُدُّسُ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الداهِرِينَ، آمين.
THE LITANY OF SUPPLICATION	
Deacon: Let us complete our evening prayer unto the Lord.	الشماس: لِنُكْمِلَ طَلِبَتِنَا المَسائِيَةَ لِلرَّبِّ.
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: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم.
Deacon: That the whole evening may be perfect, holy, peaceful, and sinless, let us ask of the Lord.	الشماس: أَنْ يَكُونَ مَسَاؤُنَا كُلُّهُ كَامِلاً، مَقْدَساً، سَلامِيّاً، وَبِلاَ 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: مَلَاكَ سَلَامٍ مُرْشِدًا، أَمِينًا، حَافِظًا نَفُوسِنَا وَأَجْسَادِنَا، الرَّبِّ نَسْأَلُ.
Choir: Grant this, O Lord.	الجوقة: اسْتَجِبْ يَا رَبِّ.
Deacon: Pardon and forgiveness of our sins and transgressions, let us ask of the Lord.	الشماس: مُسَامِحَةً خَطَايَانَا وَغُفْرَانَ زَلَاتِنَا، الرَّبِّ نَسْأَلُ.
Choir: Grant this, O Lord.	الجوقة: اسْتَجِبْ يَا رَبِّ.
Deacon: All things good and profitable for our souls and peace for the world, let us ask of the Lord.	الشماس: الصَّالِحَاتِ وَالْمُؤَافِقَاتِ لِنَفُوسِنَا، وَالسَّلَامِ لِلْعَالَمِ، الرَّبِّ نَسْأَلُ.
Choir: Grant this, O Lord.	الجوقة: اسْتَجِبْ يَا رَبِّ.
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 رَبِّ.
Deacon: A Christian ending to our life, painless, blameless, peaceful, and a good defense before the fearful Judgment Seat of Christ, let us ask of the Lord.	الشماس: أَنْ تَكُونَ أَوَاخِرُ حَيَاتِنَا مَسِيحِيَّةً، سَلَامِيَّةً، بِلا حُزْنٍ وَلا خِزْيٍ، وَجَوَابًا حَسَنًا لَدَى مَنبَرِ الْمَسِيحِ الْمَرْهُوبِ، نَسْأَلُ.
Choir: Grant this, O Lord.	الجوقة: اسْتَجِبْ يَا رَبِّ.
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 الْكُلِّيَّةِ الْقَدَّاسَةِ، الطَّاهِرَةِ، الْفَائِئِقَةِ الْبِرَكَاتِ، الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَنُوتِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِّيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضًا وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ.
Choir: Grant this, O Lord.	الجوقة: لَكَ يَا رَبِّ.
Priest: For thou art a good God and lovest mankind, and unto Thee we ascribe glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن: لِأَنَّكَ إِلَهٌ صَالِحٌ وَمُحِبٌّ لِلبَشَرِ، وَلَكَ نُزْسِلُ الْمَجْدَ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوق: آمين.
THE PEACE	
Priest: Peace be to all.	الكاهن: السَّلَامُ لِجَمِيعِكُمْ.
Choir: And to thy spirit.	الجوقة: وَلِرُوحِكَ أَيْضًا.
Deacon: Let us bow our heads unto the Lord.	الشماس: لِنَحْنُ رُؤُوسَنَا لِلرَّبِّ.
Choir: To thee, O Lord.	الجوقة: لَكَ يَا رَبِّ.
<i>All bow their heads as the priest says the following prayer:</i>	
Priest: O Lord our God, who didst bow the heavens and come down for the salvation of mankind: Look upon thy servants and thine inheritance; for unto thee, the fearful Judge who yet lovest mankind, have thy servants bowed their heads and submissively inclined their necks, awaiting not help from men but entreating thy mercy and looking confidently for thy salvation. Guard them at all times, both during this present	الكاهن: أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ إِلَهُنَا، يَا مَنْ طَاطَأَ السَّمَاوَاتِ وَنَزَلَ لِحَلَاصِ جِنْسِ الْبَشَرِ، أَنْظُرْ إِلَى عِبِيدِكَ وَإِلَى مِيرَاثِكَ، فَإِنَّ عِبِيدَكَ قَدْ حَنَوْا رُؤُوسَهُمْ وَأَخْضَعُوا أَعْنَاقَهُمْ لَكَ، أَيُّهَا الْقَاضِي الْمَهِيْبُ الْمُحِبُّ الْبَشَرِ، غَيْرَ مُنْتَظِرِينَ الْمَعُونَةَ مِنَ الْبَشَرِ، بَلْ مُنْتَظِرِينَ رَحْمَتَكَ وَمُتَوَقِّعِينَ خَلَاصَكَ. فَاحْفَظْهُمْ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ، وَفِي هَذَا الْمَسَاءِ الْحَاضِرِ، وَاللَّيْلِ

evening and in the approaching night, from every foe, from all adverse powers of the devil and from vain thoughts and from evil imaginations.	المُفِيل، مَصُونِينَ مِنْ كُلِّ فِعْلٍ مُضَادٍّ شَيْطَانِيٍّ، وَمِنْ الْأَفْكَارِ الْبَاطِلَةِ وَالْهَوَاجِسِ الشَّرِيَّةِ.
Priest: Blessed and glorified be the might of thy kingdom of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن: لِيَكُنْ عِزُّ مُلْكِكَ مُبَارَكًا وَمُمَجَّدًا أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمين.
APOSTICHA FOR THE RESURRECTION IN TONE THREE	
O Christ, Who didst darken the sun with Thy Passion, and didst light all created things with the light of Thy Resurrection, and didst make them to rejoice, accept our evening praise, O Lover of mankind.	أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، يَا مَنْ أَظْلَمَ الشَّمْسَ بِأَلَامِهِ، وَأَنَارَ كُلَّ الْمَوْجُودَاتِ بِنُورِ قِيَامَتِهِ وَأُبْهَجَهَا، إِقْبَلْ مِنَّا تَسْبِيحًا مَسَانِيًّا، يَا مُحِبَّ الْبَشَرِ.
<i>Verse 1. The Lord is King, and hath clothed Himself with majesty. The Lord is robed; He is girded with strength. Verily, Thy life-giving Resurrection hath lighted the whole universe, renewing Thy corrupt creation. Wherefore, in that Thou hast delivered us from the curse of Adam, we shout to Thee, O Lord Almighty, glory to Thee.</i>	عَزَّجْجَك 1: الرَّبُّ قَدْ مَلَكَ، وَالْجَمَالَ لَبَسَ، لَبَسَ الرَّبُّ الْقُوَّةَ وَتَمَنَطَقَ بِهَا. يَا رَبُّ، إِنَّ قِيَامَتَكَ الْوَاهِبَةَ الْحَيَاةَ قَدْ أَنَارَتِ الْمَسْكُونَةَ بِأَسْرَهَا، وَاسْتَدَعَتْ جَبَلَتَكَ الْفَاسِدَةَ. لِذَا إِذْ قَدْ أَنْقَذْتَنَا مِنْ لَعْنَةِ آدَمَ، نَهْتَفُ إِلَيْكَ: أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْقَادِرُ عَلَى كُلِّ شَيْءٍ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.
<i>Verse 2. For He has established the world so that it shall never be moved. O changeless God, Thou didst suffer in the changing body, and when creation could not bear to behold Thee suspended on the Cross, it trembled with fear, and sighed, praising Thy long-suffering. Then, descending to Hades, Thou didst arise on the third day, granting life to the world and Great Mercy.</i>	عَزَّجْجَك 2: لِأَنَّهُ تَثَبَّتِ الْمَسْكُونَةُ فَلَنْ تَتَزَعَزَعُ. أَيُّهَا الْإِلَهُ غَيْرِ الْمُسْتَحِيلِ، لَقَدْ تَأَلَّمْتَ بِالْجَسَدِ الْمُسْتَحِيلِ، الَّذِي لَمَّا لَمْ تُطِقِ الْخَلِيقَةُ أَنْ تَشَاهِدَهُ مُعَلَّقًا عَلَى الصَّلِيبِ، تَزَعَزَعَتْ خَوْفًا وَتَتَهَدَّتْ مُسَبَّحَةً طُولَ أَنْاتِكَ. ثُمَّ انْحَدَرْتَ إِلَى الْجَحِيمِ، وَقُمْتَ فِي الْيَوْمِ الثَّالِثِ، وَوَهَبْتَ الْعَالَمَ الْحَيَاةَ وَالرَّحْمَةَ الْعَظْمَى.
<i>Verse 3. Holiness befits Thy house, O Lord, forevermore. Thou didst suffer death, O Christ, that Thou mightest deliver our race from death. Thou didst rise from the dead on the third day, and didst arouse with Thee those who know that Thou art true God, verily illuminating the world, O Lord. Wherefore, glory to Thee.</i>	عَزَّجْجَك 3: لِبَيْتِكَ يَنْبَغِي التَّسْبِيحُ يَا اللَّهُ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ. أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، لَقَدْ احْتَمَلْتَ الْمَوْتَ لِكَيْ تُنْقِذَ جِنْسَنَا مِنَ الْمَوْتِ. وَقُمْتَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ فِي الْيَوْمِ الثَّالِثِ، وَأَنْهَضْتَ مَعَكَ الْعَارِفِينَ بِأَنَّكَ إِلَهُ حَقٌّ، وَأَنْزَلْتَ الْعَالَمَ. فَيَا رَبُّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.
DOXASTICON FOR ST. LAZARUS OF MAGNESIA IN TONE SIX	
<i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> O righteous Father Lazarus, into all the earth hath the sound of thine achievements gone forth; wherefore thou hast found in Heaven the reward of thy labors. Thou didst destroy the ranks of the demons; thou didst attain to the orders of the Angels, whose life thou didst emulate without blame. Since thou hast boldness with Christ God, pray that peace be granted unto our souls.	المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ. إِلَى كُلِّ الْأَرْضِ خَرَجَ صَوْتُ أَعْمَالِكَ الْبَاهِرَةِ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ الْبَارُّ، فَبَلَّتْ بِهَا فِي السَّمَاوَاتِ ثَوَابَ أَنْعَابِكَ. فَإِنَّكَ أَفْذَيْتَ مَحَافِلِ الشَّيَاطِينِ، وَلَحِقْتَ بِطَعَمَاتِ الْمَلَائِكَةِ الَّذِينَ غَرَّتْ مِنْ سِيرَتِهِمْ، فَمَا تَلَّتَهُمْ فِي الْعَيْشَةِ غَيْرِ الْمَلُومَةِ فَحَصَلْتَ عَلَى الدَّالَّةِ لَدَى الرَّبِّ. فَوَاصِلِ الْإِبْتِهَالِ إِلَيْهِ مِنْ أَجْلِ نَفُوسِنَا.
THEOTOKION FOR THE RESURRECTION IN TONE SIX	
<i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i>	الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين.

O most pure one, when Christ the Lord, my Creator and Savior, came forth from thy womb, putting me on, He did free Adam from the ancient curse. Wherefore, O most pure one, since thou art the Theotokos and a Virgin in truth, we shout to thee untiringly with the angels, saying: Rejoice, Lady, O thou who art the helper, the cover, and the salvation of our souls.	أَيْئَهَا الْكَلِيَّةُ النِّقَاوَةُ، إِنَّ الْمَسِيحَ الرَّبَّ مُبْدِعِي وَمُنْقِذِي، لَمَّا وَافَى مِنْ حَشَاكَ لِابْسَاءِ إِيَّايَ، أَعْتَقَ آدَمَ مِنَ اللَّعْنَةِ الْقَدِيمَةِ. لِذَلِكَ يَا كَلِيَّةَ الطَّهَارَةِ، بِمَا أَنْتِ أُمَّ لِلَّهِ وَبِتَوَلُّ بِالْحَقِيقَةِ، نَهْتَفُ إِلَيْكَ بِغَيْرِ فُتُورٍ بِسَلَامٍ الْمَلَائِكَةُ قَائِلِينَ: إِفْرَحِي أَيْئَهَا السَّيِّدَةُ، يَا نُصْرَةَ، وَسِتْرَ، وَخِلَاصَ نَفُوسِنَا.
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THE HYMN OF ST. SIMEON THE GOD-RECEIVER

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.	الكاهن: الْآنَ أَطْلُقُ عَبْدَكَ أَيُّهَا السَّيِّدُ عَلَى حَسَبِ قَوْلِكَ بِسَلَامٍ، لِأَنَّ عَيْنَيَّ قَدْ أَبْصَرْتُ خِلَاصَكَ الَّذِي أَعْدَدْتَهُ أُمَامَ كُلِّ الشُّعُوبِ، نُورًا لِاسْتِعْلَانِ الْأُمَّمِ، وَمَجْدًا لِشُعْبِكَ إِسْرَائِيلَ.
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THE TRISAGION PRAYERS

People: Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: Have mercy on us. (<i>thrice</i>)	الشعب: قُدُوسَ اللَّهِ، قُدُوسَ الْقَوِيِّ، قُدُوسَ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، اِرْحَمْنَا. (ثَلَاثًا)
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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 الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.
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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 الثَّلَاثُ الْقُدُوسِ، اِرْحَمْنَا. يَا رَبُّ اغْفُرْ خَطَايَانَا. يَا سَيِّدَ تَجَاوَزْ عَن سَيِّئَاتِنَا. يَا قُدُوسَ اطَّلِعْ وَاشْفِ أَمْرَاضَنَا، مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ.
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Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)	يَا رَبُّ اِرْحَمِ. (ثَلَاثًا)
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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 الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.
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Our Father, Who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy Name. Thy kingdom come; Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us, and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.	أَبَانَا الَّذِي فِي السَّمَاوَاتِ، لِيَتَقَدَّسَ اسْمُكَ، لِيَأْتِ مَلَكُوتُكَ، لِتَكُنْ مَشِيئَتُكَ كَمَا فِي السَّمَاءِ كَذَلِكَ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ، خُبِّرْنَا الْجَوْهَرِيَّ اعْطِنَا الْيَوْمَ، وَانْتِزِكْ لَنَا مَا عَلَيْنَا، كَمَا نَتْرِكُ نَحْنُ لَنَا عَلَيْهِ، وَلَا تُدْخِلْنَا فِي تَجْرِبَةٍ، لَكِنْ نَجِّنَا مِنَ الشَّرِيرِ.
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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 وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
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Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمِينَ.
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RESURRECTIONAL APOLYTIKION IN TONE THREE

Let the heavens rejoice and the earth be glad, for the Lord hath done a mighty act with His own arm. He hath trampled down death by death, and become the first-born from the dead. He hath delivered us from the depths of Hades, granting the world the Great Mercy.	لِيَفْرَحِ السَّمَاوِيَّاتُ وَتَبْتَهِجِ الْأَرْضِيَّاتُ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ صَنَعَ عِزًّا بِسَاعِدِهِ، وَوَطِئَ الْمَوْتَ بِالْمَوْتِ، وَصَارَ بِكْرَ الْأَمْوَاتِ، وَأَنْقَذَنَا مِنْ جَوْفِ الْجَحِيمِ، وَمَنَحَ الْعَالَمَ الرَّحْمَةَ الْعَظْمَى.
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APOLYTIKION OF ST. LAZARUS OF MAGNESIA IN TONE EIGHT	
<i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. In thy vigilant prayers, thou didst drench thy pillar with streams of tears; by thy sightings from the depths, thou didst bear fruit a hundredfold in labours; and thou becamest a shepherd, granting forgiveness to them that came to thee, O our righteous Father Lazarus. Intercede with Christ God that our souls be saved.</i>	المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. قَدْ بَلَلْتَ الْعَمُودَ بِسَوَاقِي دُمُوعِكَ فِي صَلَوَاتِكَ اللَّيْلِيَّةِ، يَا أَبَانَا الْبَارَّ لِعَازَرٍ، وَبِتَهْدَاتِكَ مِنْ صَمِيمِ الْفُؤَادِ أَثْمَرْتَ أَتْعَابَكَ مِئَةَ ضِعْفٍ، فَأَضْبَحْتَ رَاعِيًا تَمْنَحُ الْغُفْرَانَ لِلْمَلْتَجِّينَ إِلَيْكَ. فَتَشْفَعْ إِلَى الْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ فِي خَلَاصِ نَفُوسِنَا.
RESURRECTIONAL THEOTOKION IN TONE EIGHT	
<i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Thou Who for our sake wast born of a Virgin, and didst suffer crucifixion, O good One, and didst despoil death through death, and as God didst reveal Resurrection. Despise not those Whom Thou hast created with Thine own hand, show forth Thy love for mankind, O merciful One. Accept the intercessions of Thy mother, the Theotokos for us, and save Thy despairing people, O our Savior.</i>	الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. يَا مَنْ وُلِدَ مِنَ الْبَتُولِ مِنْ أَجْلِنَا، وَكَابَدَ الصَّلْبَ، أَيُّهَا الصَّالِحُ، يَا مَنْ سَبَى الْمَوْتَ بِمَوْتِهِ، وَأَرَى الْقِيَامَةَ بِمَا أَنَّهُ إِلَهٌ. لَا تُعْرِضْ عَنِ الَّذِينَ جَبَلْتَهُمْ بِيَدَيْكَ، بَلْ أَظْهَرِ تَعَطُّفَكَ عَلَى النَّاسِ أَيُّهَا الرَّحِيمُ. وَتَقَبَّلْ وَالِدَتَكَ، وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ، مُنْتَشِفَةً مِنْ أَجْلِنَا، وَخَلِّصْ يَا مُخْلِصَنَا شَعْبًا يائِسًا.
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، الآنَ 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. لِيُوطِدِ الرَّبُّ الْإِلَهِ الْإِيمَانَ الْمُسْتَقِيمَ الرَّأْيَ، مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْأَرْتُوذُكْسِيِّينَ، 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 and art truly Theotokos: we magnify thee.	الجوقة: يَا مَنْ هِيَ أَكْرَمُ مِنَ الشَّارُوبِيمِ، وَأَرْفَعُ مَجْدًا بَغَيْرِ قِيَاسٍ مِنَ السَّارَافِيمِ، يَا مَنْ بَغَيْرِ فَسَادٍ وَوَلَدَتْ كَلِمَةَ اللَّهِ، حَقًّا أَنْتَ وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ إِيَّاكَ نُعْظِمُ.
Priest: Glory to Thee, O Christ our God and our hope, glory to Thee.	الكاهن: الْمَجْدُ لَكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهِ، يَا رَجَاءَنَا، الْمَجْدُ 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: الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. يَا رَبِّ ارْحَمْنَا (ثَلَاثًا) بَارِكْ يَا أَبَ.
Priest: May He Who rose from the dead, Christ our true God, through the intercessions of His all-immaculate and all-blameless holy Mother; by the might of the Precious and Life-giving Cross; by the protection of the honorable Bodiless Powers of Heaven; at the supplication of the honorable, glorious Prophet, Forerunner and Baptist John; of the holy, glorious and all-laudable apostles; of our father among the saints,	الكاهن: أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْهُنَا الْحَقِيقِيُّ، يَا مَنْ قَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، بِشَفَاعَاتِ أُمَّكَ الْقَدِيْسَةِ الْكَلِيَّةِ الطَّاهِرَةِ وَالْبَرِيئَةِ مِنْ كُلِّ عَيْبٍ؛ وَبِقُدْرَةِ الصَّلِيبِ الْكَرِيمِ الْمُحْيِي؛ وَبِطَلِبَاتِ الْقُوَّاتِ السَّمَاوِيَّةِ الْمُكَرَّمَةِ الْعَادِمَةِ الْأَجْسَادِ؛ وَالنَّبِيِّ الْكَرِيمِ السَّابِقِ الْمَجِيدِ يُوْحَنَّا الْمَعْمَدَانِ؛ وَالْقَدِيْسَيْنِ الْمَشْرِفَيْنِ الرَّسُلِ الْجَدِيرَيْنِ بِكُلِّ مَدِيحٍ؛ وَأَبِينَا الْجَلِيلِ فِي الْقَدِيْسِينَ

<p>John Chrysostom, archbishop of Constantinople, whose Divine Liturgy we have now celebrated; of the holy, glorious and right-victorious Martyrs; of our venerable and God-bearing Fathers; of Saint N., the patron and protector of this holy community; of the holy and righteous ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna; of the Venerable Lazarus the wonderworker of Magnesia; 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.</p>	<p>يُوحَنَّا الذَّهَبِيُّ القَمِ رَئِيسِ اسَاقِفَةِ القِسْطَنْطِينِيَّةِ، كَاتِبِ هَذِهِ الخِدْمَةِ الشَّرِيفَةِ؛ والقَدِيسِينَ المَجِيدِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ المُتَأَلِّقِينَ بِالظَّفَرِ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الأَبْرَارِ المُتَوَشِّحِينَ بِاللَّهِ؛ والقَدِيسِ (ة) (فُلَانِ، فُلَانَةَ) شَفِيعِ(ة) وَحَامِي(ة) هَذِهِ الرِّعِيَّةِ المُقَدَّسَةِ؛ والقَدِيسِينَ الصِّدِّيقِينَ يُوَاكِيمَ وَحَنَّةَ جَدِّي المَسِيحِ الإِلَهِ؛ وَأَبِينَا النَّبَاةَ العَجَائِبِي، الَّذِينَ نُقِيمُ تَذْكَارَهُمُ اليَوْمَ، وَجَمِيعِ قَدِيسِيكَ، ارْحَمْنَا وَخَلِّصْنَا بِمَا أَنَّكَ صَالِحٌ وَمُحِبٌّ لِلنَّشَرِ.</p>
<p>Priest: Through the prayers of our holy fathers, Lord Jesus Christ our God, have mercy upon us and save us.</p>	<p>الكاهن: بِصَلَوَاتِ آبَائِنَا القَدِيسِينَ، أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ يَسُوعُ المَسِيحُ إِلهُنَا ارْحَمْنَا وَخَلِّصْنَا.</p>
<p>Choir: Amen.</p>	<p>الجوقة: آمين.</p>
<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>	