

**GREAT VESPERS ON SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 12, 2022; TONE 1
SUNDAY OF THE PHARISEE AND PUBLICAN**

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

<p>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.</p> <p>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</p>	<p>القارئ: هَلُمُّوا لِنَسْجُدَ وَنَزْكَعَ لِمَلِكِنَا وَإِلَهُنَا. هَلُمُّوا لِنَسْجُدَ وَنَزْكَعَ لِلْمَسِيحِ مَلِكِنَا وَإِلَهُنَا. هَلُمُّوا لِنَسْجُدَ وَنَزْكَعَ لِلْمَسِيحِ، هَذَا هُوَ مَلِكُنَا وَرَبُّنَا وَإِلَهُنَا.</p> <p>بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ، أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ إِلَهِي لَقَدْ عَظُمْتَ جِدًّا. الِاعْتِرَافَ وَعِظَمَ الْجَلَالِ تَسْرَبَلْتِ، أَنْتِ اللَّابِسُ النُّورَ مِثْلَ الثَّوْبِ. الْبَاسِطُ السَّمَاءَ كَالْخِيْمَةِ، الْمُسَقِّفُ بِالْمِيَاهِ عَلَالِيَهُ. الْجَاعِلُ السَّحَابَ مَرْكَبَةً لَهُ، الْمَاشِي عَلَى أَجْنَحَةِ الرِّيحِ. الصَّانِعُ مَلَائِكَتَهُ أَرْوَاحًا، وَخُدَامَهُ لَهَيْبِ نَارٍ. الْمَوْسِسُ الْأَرْضَ عَلَى قَوَاعِدِهَا، فَلَا تَنْزَعُ إِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. رِدَاؤُهَا اللَّجَّةُ كَالثَّوْبِ، عَلَى الْجِبَالِ تَقِفُ الْمِيَاهُ. مِنْ أَنْتِهَارِكَ تَهْرَبُ، وَمِنْ صَوْتِ رَعْدِكَ تَجْزَعُ. تَرْتَفِعُ الْجِبَالُ، وَتَنْخَفِضُ الْبِقَاعُ إِلَى الْمَوْضِعِ الَّذِي أَسَّسْتَهُ لَهَا. وَضَعْتَ لَهَا حَدًّا فَلَا تَتَعَدَاهُ، وَلَا تَرْجِعُ فَتَقْطِعِي وَجْهَ الْأَرْضِ. أَنْتِ الْمُرْسِلُ الْعِيُونَ فِي الشَّعَابِ. وَفِي وَسْطِ الْجِبَالِ تَعْبُرُ الْمِيَاهُ. تَسْقِي كُلَّ وُحُوشِ الْغِيَاضِ، تُغِيَلُ حَمِيرُ الْوَحْشِ عِنْدَ عَطَشِهَا. عَلَيْهَا طُيُورُ السَّمَاءِ تَسْكُنُ، مِنْ بَيْنِ الصُّخُورِ تُعْرِدُ بِأَصْوَاتِهَا. أَنْتِ الَّتِي يَسْقِي الْجِبَالُ مِنْ عَلَالِيهِ، مِنْ ثَمَرَةِ أَعْمَالِكَ تَشْبَعُ الْأَرْضُ. أَنْتِ الَّتِي يُنْبِتُ الْعُشْبَ لِلْبَهَائِمِ، وَالْخَضِرَةَ لِخِدْمَةِ النَّبَشْرِ. لِيُخْرِجَ خُبْرًا مِنَ الْأَرْضِ، وَالْحَمْرُ تُفْرِحُ قَلْبَ الْإِنْسَانِ. لِيَبْتَهَجَ الْوَجْهَ بِالزَّيْتِ، وَالْخُبْرُ يُشَدِّدُ قَلْبَ الْإِنْسَانِ. تُرَوَّى أَشْجَارُ الْغَابِ، وَأَرْزُ لَبْنَانَ الَّذِي نَصَبْتَهُ. هُنَاكَ تُعَشِّشُ الْعَصَافِيرُ، وَمَسَاكِنُ الْهَيْرُودِيِّ تَتَقَدَّمُهَا. الْجِبَالُ الْعَالِيَةُ لِلْأَيْلَةِ، وَالصُّخُورُ مَلْجَأٌ لِلْأَرَانِبِ. صَنَعَ الْقَمَرَ لِلْأَوْقَاتِ، وَالشَّمْسُ عَرَفَتْ غُرُوبَهَا. جَعَلَ</p>
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<p>night, wherein all the beasts of the forest will go abroad; young lions roaring after their prey, and seeking their food from God. The sun ariseth, and they are gathered together, and they lay them down in their dens. Man shall go forth unto his work, and to his labor until the evening. How magnified are Thy works, O Lord! In wisdom hast Thou made them all. The earth is filled with Thy creation. So is this great and spacious sea, wherein are things creeping innumerable, small living creatures with the great. There go the ships; there this leviathan, whom Thou hast made to play therein. All things wait on Thee, to give them their food in due season; when Thou givest it them, they will gather it. When Thou openest Thy hand, all things shall be filled with goodness; when Thou turnest away Thy face, they shall be troubled. Thou wilt take their spirit, and they shall cease; and unto their dust shall they return. Thou wilt send forth Thy Spirit, and they shall be created; and Thou shalt renew the face of the earth. Let the glory of the Lord be unto the ages; the Lord will rejoice in His works. Who looketh on the earth and maketh it tremble, Who toucheth the mountains and they smoke. I will sing unto the Lord throughout my life, I will chant to my God for as long as I have my being. May my words be sweet unto Him; I will rejoice in the Lord. O that sinners would cease from the earth, and they that work iniquity, that they should be no more. Bless the Lord, O my soul. The sun knoweth his going down. Thou appointedst the darkness, and there was the night. How magnified are Thy works, O Lord! In wisdom hast Thou made them all.</p>	<p>الظُّلْمَةَ فَكَانَ لَيْلٌ، وَفِيهِ تَغَيَّرُ جَمِيعُ وَحُوشِ الْغَابِ. أَشْبَالٌ تَزَارُّ لِتَحْطُفَ وَتَطْلُبُ مِنَ اللَّهِ طَعَامَهَا. أَشْرَقَتِ الشَّمْسُ فَاجْتَمَعَتْ، وَفِي صَيْرِهَا رَبِضَتْ. 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 جَمَعْتَ. تَقْتَحُ يَدَكَ فَيَمْتَلِئُ الْكُلُّ خَيْرًا، تَضْرِبُ وَجْهَكَ فَيُضْطَرِّبُونَ. تَنْزِعُ أَرْوَاحَهُمْ فَيَفْتَنُونَ، وَإِلَى ثُرَابِهِمْ يَرْجِعُونَ. تُرْسِلُ رُوحَكَ فَيُخْلِقُونَ، وَتُجَدِّدُ وَجْهَ الْأَرْضِ. لِيَكُنْ مَجْدُ الرَّبِّ إِلَى الدَّهْرِ، يَفْرَحُ الرَّبُّ بِأَعْمَالِهِ. الَّذِي يَنْظُرُ إِلَى الْأَرْضِ فَيَجْعَلُهَا تَرْتَعِدُ، وَيَمَسُّ الْجِبَالَ فَتُدَجِّنُ. أَسْبِحِ الرَّبَّ فِي حَيَاتِي، وَأَرْتِلْ لِلَّهِ مَا دُمْتُ مَوْجُودًا. يَلِدُ لَهُ تَأْمُلِي، وَأَنَا أَفْرَحُ بِالرَّبِّ. لِيَتَبَدَّ الْخَطَاةُ 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، وَالابْنِ، 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 نَبَاتِ كَنَائِسِ اللَّهِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ، وَإِتِّحَادِ الْكُلِّ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p>
<p>Choir: Lord, have mercy.</p>	<p>الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.</p>

Deacon: For this Holy House and those who with faith, reverence, and fear of God enter therein, let us pray to the Lord.	الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ هَذَا الْبَيْتِ الْمُقَدَّسِ، وَالَّذِينَ يَدْخُلُونَ إِلَيْهِ بِإِيمَانٍ وَوَرَعٍ وَخَوْفِ اللَّهِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ 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 وَمِتْرُوبُولِيْتِنَا (فِلَان) وَأَسْقُفِنَا (فِلَان) وَالْكَهَنَةَ الْمُكْرَمِينَ وَالشَّمَامِسَةَ الْخُدَامَ بِالْمَسِيحِ، وَجَمِيعَ الْإِكْلِيْرُوسِ وَالشَّعْبِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا 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 الْمِتْرُوبُولِيْتِ بُولُسَ وَالْمِطْرَانِ يُوْحَنَّا وَفَكَ اسْرِهِمَا وَعَوْدَتِهِمَا سَالِمِينَ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا 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 نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا 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 نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا 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 وَخُضْبِ الْأَرْضِ بِالثِمَارِ، وَأَوْقَاتِ سَلَامِيَّةٍ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا 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 وَالْمَضْنَبِينَ، وَالْأَسْرَى وَخَلَاصِهِمْ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا 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 وَغَضَبٍ وَخَطَرٍ وَشِدَّةٍ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
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: أَعُذْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ واحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا 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 الْبِرْكَاتِ، الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ، مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِّيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ.
Choir: To Thee, O Lord.	الجوقة: لَكَ يَا رَبُّ.
Priest: For unto Thee are due all glory, honor, and worship to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن: لِأَنَّهُ يَنْبَغِي لَكَ كُلُّ تَمْجِيدٍ 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 بسلام إلى الرب نطلب.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوق: يا رب ارحم.
Priest: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.	الكاهن: أعضد، وخلص، وارحم، واحفظنا يا الله بنعمتك.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوق: يا رب ارحم.
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: بعد ذكرنا الكليّة القداسة، الطاهرة، الفائقة البركات المجيدة، سيدتنا والدة الإله الدائمة البتولية مريم مع جميع القديسين، لنودع أنفسنا وبعضنا بعضاً وكل حياتنا للمسيح الإله.
Choir: To Thee, O Lord.	الجوق: لك يا رب.
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: لأن لك العزة ولك الملك والقوة والمجد أيها الأب والإبن والروح القدس، الآن وكل أوان وإلى دهر الدهرين.
Choir: Amen.	الجوق: آمين.
“O LORD, I HAVE CRIED” IN TONE ONE	
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 رب إليك صرخت، فاستمع لي، استمع لي يا رب. يا رب إليك صرخت فاستمع لي، أنصت إلى صوتي تضرعي حين أضرخ إليك، استمع لي يا رب.
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.	لستقم صلاتي كالبخور أمامك، وليكن رفع يدي كذبيحة مسائية، استمع لي يا رب.
Set a watch, O Lord, before my mouth, and a protecting door round about my lips.	اجعل يا رب حارساً لقيمي وباباً حصيناً على شفتي.
Incline not my heart to evil words, to make excuses in sins.	لا تمل قلبي إلى كلام الشر فيتعلل بعلى الخطايا.
With men that work iniquity; and I will not communicate with the choicest of them.	مع الناس العاملين الإثم ولا أتفق مع مختاريهم.
The just man shall correct me in mercy and shall reprove me; but let not the oil of the sinner anoint my head.	سيؤدبني الصديق برحمته ويوبخني أما زيت الخاطيء فلا يدهن به رأسي.

For my prayer also shall still be against the things with which they are well pleased; their judges falling upon the rock have been swallowed up.	لَأَنَّ صَلَاتِي أَيْضاً فِي مَسَرَّتِهِمْ، قَدْ ابْتُلِعَتْ قُضَائِهِمْ مُلْتَصِقِينَ بِصَخْرَةٍ.
They shall hear my words, for they are sweet; as when the thickness of the earth is broken upon the ground, their bones are scattered by the side of hell.	يَسْمَعُونَ كَلِمَاتِي فَإِنَّهَا قَدْ اسْتُلِدَّتْ مِثْلَ سَمَنِ الْأَرْضِ الْمُنَشَّقِ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ تَبَدَّدَتْ عِظَامُهُمْ حَوْلَ الْجَحِيمِ.
But to Thee, O Lord, Lord, are mine eyes; in Thee have I put my trust, take not away my soul.	لَأَنَّ يَا رَبُّ، يَا رَبُّ إِلَيْكَ عَيْنِي وَعَلَيْكَ تَوَكَّلْتُ فَلَا تُنْزِعْ 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 تَصَرَّعْتُ.
I poured out my supplication before Him; I showed before Him my trouble.	أَسْكُبُ أَمَامَهُ تَصَرُّعِي وَأُخْزَانِي قُدَّامَهُ أَحْبِرُ.
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 أَحْفَوُ 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 يُوَجَدْ 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 يَضْطَّهِدُونَنِي فَإِنَّهُمْ قَدْ اعْتَرَوْا عَلَيَّ.
For the Resurrection in Tone One	
<i>Verse 10. Bring my soul out of prison, that I may praise Thy Name. Accept our evening prayers, O Holy Lord. Grant us forgiveness of our sins; for Thou alone hast made manifest the Resurrection unto the world.</i>	عَزَّجْكَ 10. أَخْرِجْ مِنِ الْحَبْسِ نَفْسِي، لِكِي أَشْكُرَ اسْمَكَ. أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْقُدُّوسُ، تَقَبَّلْ صَلَوَاتِنَا الْمَسَائِيَةَ، وَامْنَحْنَا غُفْرَانَ الْخَطَايَا، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ وَحْدَكَ الَّذِي أَظْهَرَ الْقِيَامَةَ فِي الْعَالَمِ.
<i>Verse 9. The righteous shall wait for me until Thou recompense me. Encompass Zion, O ye people, and surround it; give ye glory therein to Him Who arose from the dead; for He is our God Who hath delivered us from our transgressions.</i>	عَزَّجْكَ 9. إِيَّايَ يَنْتَظِرُ الصَّادِقُونَ حَتَّى تُجَازِيَنِي. أَيُّهَا الشُّعُوبُ اخْتَاطُوا بِصِهْيُونََ وَاکْتَفِفُوهَا، وَأَعْطُوا مَجْدًا فِيهَا لِلنَّاهِضِ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، لِأَنَّهُ إِلَهُنَا الَّذِي أَنْقَذَنَا مِنْ آثَامِنَا.
<i>Verse 8. Out of the depths have I cried to Thee, O Lord, Lord hear my voice. O come, ye people, let us praise Christ and bow down before Him, glorifying His Resurrection from the dead; for He is our God Who hath delivered the world from the wiles of the enemy.</i>	عَزَّجْكَ 8. مِنَ الْأَعْمَاقِ صَرَخْتُ إِلَيْكَ يَا رَبُّ، يَا رَبُّ اسْتَمِعْ صَوْتِي. هَلِّمُوا أَيُّهَا الشُّعُوبُ لِنُسَبِّحَ وَنَسْجُدَ لِلْمَسِيحِ، مُمَجِّدِينَ قِيَامَتَهُ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، لِأَنَّهُ إِلَهُنَا الَّذِي أَنْقَذَ الْعَالَمَ مِنْ ضَلَالَةِ الْعَدُوِّ.
<i>Verse 7. Let Thine ears be attentive to the voice of my supplication.</i>	عَزَّجْكَ 7. لَتَكُنْ أُنْذَاكَ مُضْعِفَتَيْنِ إِلَى صَوْتِ تَصَرُّعِي.

<p>Rejoice, O ye heavens; sound the trumpets, ye foundations of the earth; thunder forth gladness, O ye mountains; for behold, Emmanuel hath nailed to the Cross our sins; and the Giver of Life hath slain death, raising up Adam; for He is the Lover of mankind.</p>	<p>إِبْتَهْجِي أَيُّهَا السَّمَاوَاتِ، بَوِّقِي يَا أَسَاسَاتِ الْأَرْضِ، وَاهْتَفِي أَيُّهَا الْجِبَالُ بِالْفَرَحِ، لِأَنَّهُ هُوَذَا عِمَانُوئِيلُ قَدْ سَمَّرَ خَطَايَانَا بِصَلِيبِهِ، وَالْمَانِحُ الْحَيَاةِ أَمَاتَ الْمَوْتَ، مُنْهَضاً آدَمَ، بِمَا أَنَّهُ مُحِبٌّ لِلْبَشَرِ.</p>
<p><i>Verse 6. If Thou, O Lord, shouldest mark iniquities, O Lord, who shall stand? For with Thee there is forgiveness. He Who was willingly crucified in the flesh for our sake; Who didst suffer and was buried, and arose again from the dead: let us praise, saying, O Christ: confirm Thy Church in Orthodoxy, and make peaceful our lives; for Thou art good and the Lover of mankind.</i></p>	<p>عَزَّجْكَ 6. إِنْ كُنْتَ لِلْآثَامِ رَاصِداً يَا رَبُّ، فَيَا رَبُّ مَنْ يُثْبِتُ؟ فَإِنَّ مِنْ عِنْدِكَ الْإِعْتِقَارَ. لِنَسِيحِ الَّذِي صُلِبَ بِالْجَسَدِ طَوْعاً مِنْ أَجْلِنَا، وَتَأَلَّمَ، وَقُبِرَ، وَقَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، قَائِلِينَ: أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، ثَبِّتْ كَنِيسَتَكَ فِي الرَّأْيِ الْمُسْتَقِيمِ، وَسَلِّمْ حَيَاتِنَا، بِمَا أَنَّكَ صَالِحٌ، وَمُحِبٌّ لِلْبَشَرِ.</p>
<p><i>Verse 5. Because of Thy Name have I waited for Thee, O Lord; my soul hath waited upon Thy word, my soul hath hoped in the Lord. Standing before Thy life-giving tomb, we, though unworthy, offer glory to Thine ineffable compassion, O Christ our God; for Thou didst accept the Cross and death, O sinless One, that Thou mightest grant Resurrection to the world; for Thou art good and the Lover of mankind.</i></p>	<p>عَزَّجْكَ 5. مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ صَبَّرْتُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ، صَبَّرْتُ نَفْسِي فِي أَقْوَالِكَ، تَوَكَّلْتُ نَفْسِي عَلَى الرَّبِّ. لِنَقْفِ، نَحْنُ غَيْرِ الْمُسْتَحِقِّينَ، لَدَى قَبْرِكَ الْوَاهِبِ الْحَيَاةِ، أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهْنَا، وَنَقْدَمُ لِنَحْنُكَ الَّذِي لَا يُنْعَتُ تَمَجِيداً. لِأَنَّكَ قَبِلْتَ صَلْباً وَمَوْتاً، أَيُّهَا الْبَرِيُّ مِنَ الْخَطَا، لِتَمْنَحَ الْعَالَمَ الْقِيَامَةَ، بِمَا أَنَّكَ صَالِحٌ وَمُحِبٌّ لِلْبَشَرِ.</p>
<p><i>Verse 4. From the morning watch until night, from the morning watch let Israel trust in the Lord. The Word, unoriginate, co-eternal with the Father Who ineffably came from a virgin womb; Who for our sake willingly accepted the Cross and death, and arose in glory; let us praise saying: Glory to Thee, O Lord, the Life-giver, the Savior of our souls.</i></p>	<p>عَزَّجْكَ 4. مِنْ انْفِجَارِ الصُّبْحِ إِلَى اللَّيْلِ، مِنْ انْفِجَارِ الصُّبْحِ لِيَتَكَلَّمَ إِسْرَائِيلُ عَلَى الرَّبِّ. لِنَسِيحِ الْكَلِمَةِ الَّذِي لَا بَدَاءَةَ لَهُ، الْأَزَلِيِّ، مَعَ أَبِيهِ، الَّذِي وَرَدَ مِنَ الْحَشَا الْبِتُولِي بِحَالٍ لَا تَفْسُرُ. وَقَبِلَ بِاخْتِيَارِهِ صَلْباً وَمَوْتاً مِنْ أَجْلِنَا، وَقَامَ بِمَجْدٍ قَائِلِينَ: الْمَجْدُ لَكَ أَيُّهَا الْوَاهِبُ الْحَيَاةِ مُخَلِّصُ نَفُوسِنَا.</p>
<p>For the Pharisee and Publican in Tone One</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. Let us not pray, brethren, Pharisee-like; for he who exalteth himself shall be abased. Wherefore, let us humble ourselves before God, crying by means of fasting, with the voice of the publican, saying, God forgive us sinners.</i></p>	<p>عَزَّجْكَ 3. لِأَنَّ مِنَ الرَّبِّ الرَّحْمَةَ، وَمِنْهُ النَّجَاةُ الْكَثِيرَةُ، وَهُوَ يُنَجِّي إِسْرَائِيلَ مِنْ كُلِّ آثَامِهِ. لَا نُصَلِّينَ يَا إِخْوَةَ فَرِيسِيًّا، لِأَنَّ مَنْ يَرْفَعُ نَفْسَهُ سَيَنْضِعُ. فَلِنَتَذَلَّلْ أَمَامَ اللَّهِ مُنْضِعِينَ، وَلِنَهْتِفْ بِوَاسِطَةِ الصِّيَامِ بِصَوْتِ الْعَشَارِ قَائِلِينَ: اللَّهُمَّ اغْفِرْ لَنَا نَحْنُ الْخَطَاةَ.</p>
<p><i>Verse 2. Praise the Lord, all nations; praise Him, all people. Let us not pray, brethren, Pharisee-like; for he who exalteth himself shall be abased. Wherefore, let us humble ourselves before God, crying by means of fasting, with the voice of the publican, saying, God forgive us sinners.</i></p>	<p>عَزَّجْكَ 2. سَبِّحُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ الْأُمَمِ، وَامْدَحُوهُ يَا سَائِرَ الشُّعُوبِ. لَا نُصَلِّينَ يَا إِخْوَةَ فَرِيسِيًّا، لِأَنَّ مَنْ يَرْفَعُ نَفْسَهُ سَيَنْضِعُ. فَلِنَتَذَلَّلْ أَمَامَ اللَّهِ مُنْضِعِينَ، وَلِنَهْتِفْ بِوَاسِطَةِ الصِّيَامِ بِصَوْتِ الْعَشَارِ قَائِلِينَ: اللَّهُمَّ اغْفِرْ لَنَا نَحْنُ الْخَطَاةَ.</p>
<p><i>Verse 1. For His mercy is great toward us, and the truth of the Lord endureth forever.</i></p>	<p>عَزَّجْكَ 1. لِأَنَّ رَحْمَتَهُ قَدْ قَوِيَتْ عَلَيْنَا، وَحَقُّ الرَّبِّ يَدُومُ إِلَى الدَّهْرِ.</p>

When the Pharisee went down with empty glory, and the publican bowed himself in repentance, they came to Thee alone, O Master. But the one through boasting lost his reward, and the other by his silence deserved gifts. Wherefore, by those sighs confirm me, O Christ God, since Thou art the Lover of mankind.	عِنْدَمَا انْعَلَبَ الْفَرَيْسِيُّ بِالْمَجْدِ الْفَارِغِ، وَالْعَشَّارُ انْحَى بِالتَّوْبَةِ، أَقْبَلَا إِلَيْكَ أَيُّهَا السَّيِّدُ وَحْدَكَ. فَالوَاحِدُ، لَمَّا افْتَخَرَ فَقَدَ الْخَيْرَاتِ، أَمَا الْآخَرُ، فَبِصَمْتِهِ اسْتَحَقَّ الْمَوَاهِبَ. فَبِهَذِهِ التَّنَهَّدَاتِ، تَبَيَّنِي أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهُ، بِمَا أَنْتَ مُحِبُّ الْبَشَرِ.
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DOXASTICON FOR THE PHARISEE AND PUBLICAN IN TONE EIGHT

<i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> Almighty Lord, I have known the effectiveness of tears; for they snatched Hezekiah from the doors of death, and saved the sinning woman from her chronic iniquities. And as for the Publican they justified him more than the Pharisee. Wherefore, I implore Thee to number me among them, and have mercy upon me.	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ. أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الضَّابِطُ الْكُلِّ، إِنِّي قَدْ عَلِمْتُ كَمَا تُعْتَدِرُ الدَّمُوعَ، فَإِنَّهَا انْتَشَلَتْ حَرْفِيًّا مِنْ أَبْوَابِ الْمَنُونِ، وَأَنْقَذَتِ الْخَاطِئَةَ مِنْ آثَامِهَا الْمُزْمِنَةِ. وَأَمَّا الْعَشَّارُ فَقَدْ زَكَّاهُ دُونَ الْفَرَيْسِيِّ. فَالْإِلَهُ، فَالْإِلَهُ أَنْ تُبْهَلُ أَنْ تُحْصِيَنِي مَعَهُمْ وَتَرْحَمَنِي.
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THEOTOKION FOR THE RESURRECTION IN TONE ONE

<i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> Let us sing the praises of Mary the Virgin, Door of Heaven, glory of all the world, sprung forth from man, who also didst bear the Lord; the song of the bodiless powers, and the enriching of the faithful; for she revealed herself as Heaven and the Temple of the Godhead. She destroyed the bulwarks of enmity and ushered in peace and did throw open the Kingdom. Wherefore, in that we possess this confirmation of our Faith, we have a defender, even the Lord Who was born of her. Be bold, therefore, be bold, ye people of God, for He, the All-powerful, will vanquish all your enemies.	الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. لِنُسَبِّحِ مَرْيَمَ الْبَتُولَ، مَجْدَ الْعَالَمِ بِأَسْرِهِ، الْمَفْرَعَةَ مِنْ رَجُلٍ بَشَرِيٍّ، وَالْوَالِدَةَ السَّيِّدِ، الْبَابَ السَّمَاوِيِّ، تَسْبِيحَ غَيْرِ الْمُتَجَسِّمِينَ، وَجَمَالَ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ. لِأَنَّهَا ظَهَرَتْ سَمَاءً وَهَيْكَلًا لِلْأَهْوَتِ، وَهَدَمَتْ سِيَاجَ الْعَدَاوَةِ الْمُتَوَسِّطِ، وَاجْتَلَبَتْ السَّلَامَةَ عَوَضَهُ، وَفَتَحَتِ الْمَلَكُوتَ. فَلْتَتَشَبَّثْ بِهَا، إِذْ هِيَ مِرْسَاةٌ لِلإِيمَانِ، وَلْتَنْخِذِ الرَّبُّ مَوْلُودَهَا عَاضِدًا إِيَّانَا. فَتَسْجَعِ الْآنَ وَثِقْ يَا شَعْبَ اللَّهِ، لِأَنَّه يُعَاتِلُ أَعْدَاءَنَا، بِمَا أَنَّهُ عَلَى كُلِّ شَيْءٍ قَدِيرٌ.
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THE HOLY ENTRANCE

(While the "both now" is chanted, the following dialogue occurs QUIETLY as the clergy make the entrance.)

Deacon: Let us pray to the Lord. Lord, have mercy.	الشَّمَاسُ: إِلَى الرَّبِّ تَطَلَّبُ. يَارَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
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.	الْكَاهِنُ: مَسَاءً وَصَبَاحًا وَعِنْدَ الظُّهْرِ، نُسَبِّحُكَ وَنُبَارِكُكَ، وَنَشْكُرُكَ وَنَطَلِبُ إِلَيْكَ، يَا سَيِّدَ الْكُلِّ، الرَّبِّ الْمُحِبِّ الْبَشَرَ. فَقَوِّمِ صَلَاتِنَا كَالْبَخُورِ أَمَامَكَ، وَلَا تَمِلْ قُلُوبَنَا إِلَى أَقْوَالٍ أَوْ أَفْكَارٍ شَرِيرَةٍ، بَلْ نَجِنَا مِنْ جَمِيعِ الَّذِينَ يُطَارِدُونَ نَفُوسَنَا، لِأَنَّ عِيُونَنَا إِلَيْكَ يَا رَبُّ، يَا رَبُّ، وَعَلَيْكَ تَوَكَّلْنَا. فَلَا تَحْذُلْنَا يَا إِلَهُنَا. لِأَنَّه بِكَ يَلِيقُ كُلُّ مَجْدٍ وَإِكْرَامٍ وَسُجُودٍ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدْسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

(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.)

Deacon: Bless, master, the holy entrance.	الشَّمَاسُ: بَارِكْ يَا سَيِّدَ الدُّخُولِ الْمُقَدَّسِ.
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Priest: Blessed is the entrance to thy holy ones, always, now and ever and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن: مُباركٌ هو دُخولُ قَدَيْسِيكَ كُلِّ حِينٍ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ.
Deacon: Amen.	الشماس: آمين.
Deacon: Wisdom! Stand Upright!	الشماس: الْحِكْمَةَ! فَلْنَسْتَقِمَّ!
O GLADSOME LIGHT	
Choir: O gladsome Light of the holy glory of the immortal Father, heavenly, holy, blessed Jesus Christ. Now that we have come to the setting of the sun, and behold the light of evening, we praise God: Father, Son, and Holy Spirit. For meet it is at all times to worship Thee with voices of praise, O Son of God, Giver of Life. Therefore all the world doth glorify Thee.	الجوقة: يَا نُورًا بِهِيًّا لَقُدْسٍ مَجْدِ الْآبِ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، السَّمَاوِيِّ، الْقُدُّوسِ، الْمَغْبُوطِ، يَا يَسُوعَ الْمَسِيحِ. إِذْ قَدْ بَلَّغْنَا إِلَى غُرُوبِ الشَّمْسِ وَنَظَرْنَا نُورًا مَسَائِيًّا، نُسَبِّحُ الْآبَ وَالابْنَ وَالرُّوحَ الْقُدْسَ الْإِلَهَ. فَيَا ابْنَ اللَّهِ الْمُعْطِي الْحَيَاةَ، إِنَّكَ لَمُسْتَحَقٌّ فِي سَائِرِ الْأَوْقَاتِ أَنْ تُسَبِّحَ بِأَصْوَاتٍ 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 لَيْسَ.
Verse 1. <i>The Lord is robed; He is girded with strength. (Refrain)</i>	سْتِيخِن: لَيْسَ الرَّبُّ الْقُوَّةَ وَتَمْنُطِقُ بِهَا. (اللازمة)
Verse 2. <i>For He has established the world so that it shall never be moved. (Refrain)</i>	سْتِيخِن: لِأَنَّهُ وَطَّدَ الْمَسْكُونَةَ فَلَنْ تَتَرَعَّرَعَ. (اللازمة)
Verse 3. <i>Holiness befits Thy house, O Lord, forevermore. (Refrain)</i>	عَزَّزْتُكَ: 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. (<i>thrice</i>)	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. (ثلاثا)
Deacon: Again we pray for all pious and Orthodox Christians.	الشماس: وَأَيْضًا نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْحَسَنِي الْعِبَادَةِ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيِّينَ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. (ثلاثا)
Deacon: Again we pray for our father and Metropolitan N. and our Bishop N.	الشماس: وَأَيْضًا نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ آبِينَا وَمِتْرُوبُولِيْتِنَا جُوزِيْفِ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. (ثلاثا)
Deacon: Again we pray for our brethren: the priests, hieromonks, deacons, hierodeacons, and monastics, and all our brotherhood in Christ.	الشماس: وَأَيْضًا نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ إِخْوَتِنَا الْكَهَنَةِ وَالشَّمَامِسَةِ وَالرُّهْبَانِ وَالرَّاهِبَاتِ، وَكُلِّ إِخْوَتِنَا فِي الْمَسِيحِ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. (ثلاثا)

Deacon: Again we pray for mercy, life, peace, health, salvation, and visitation and pardon and forgiveness of sins for (the servants of God, [Names], and) all Orthodox Christians of true worship, who live and dwell in this community.	الشماس: وأيضاً نطلب من أجل الرحمة والحياة والسلام والعافية والخلاص لعبيد الله، وجميع المسيحيين الحسني العبادة الأرثوذكسيين الساكنين والموجودين في هذا المجتمع.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)	الجوقة: يا رب ارحم. (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: وأيضاً نطلب من أجل المطوبين الدائمي الذكر الذين عمروا هذا الهيكل المقدس، ومن أجل جميع المنقطين من آبائنا وإخوتنا الأرثوذكسيين الراقدين ههنا وفي كل مكان.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)	الجوقة: يا رب ارحم. (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: وأيضاً نطلب من أجل الذين يقدمون الأثمار والذين يصنعون الإحسان في هذا الهيكل المقدس الكلي الوقار، والذين يتعبون ويترتلون فيه، ومن أجل هذا الشعب الواقف، المنتظر من لذنك الرحمة الغنية العظمية.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)	الجوقة: يا رب ارحم. (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: لأنك إله رحيم ومحب للبشر، ولك نرسلمجد أيها الأب، والإبن، والروح القدس، الآن وكلأوان، وإلى دهر الدهارين.
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: أهلنا يا رب أن نحفظ في هذا المساء بغير خطيئة. مبارك أنت يا رب، إله آبائنا، ومسيح وممجد اسمك إلى الأبد، آمين. لتكن يا رب رحمتك علينا، كمثل تكالنا عليك. مبارك أنت يا رب، علمني وصاياك. مبارك أنت يا سيد، فهمني حقوقك. مبارك أنت يا قدوس، أنزني بعدلك. يا رب رحمتك إلى الأبد، وعن أعمال يديك لا تعرض. لك ينبغي المديح، بك يليق التسبيح، لك يجب المجد، أيها الأب والإبن والروح القدس، الآن وكلأوان، وإلى دهر الدهارين، آمين.
THE LITANY OF SUPPLICATION	
Deacon: Let us complete our evening prayer unto the Lord.	الشماس: لنكمل طلبتنا المسائية للرب.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يا رب ارحم.
Deacon: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.	الشماس: أعضد وحاص وارحم واحفظنا يا الله بنعمتك.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يا رب ارحم.

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 رَبِّ.
Deacon: An angel of peace, a faithful guide, a guardian of our souls and bodies, let us ask of the Lord.	الشماس: مَلَائِكِ سَلَامٍ مُرْشِدًا، أَمِينًا، حَافِظًا نَفُوسَنَا وَأَجْسَادَنَا، 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: مُسَامَحَةَ 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 وَالْمُوَافِقَاتِ 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 نُتِمَّمَ 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، بِبِلَا حُزْنٍ وَلَا 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 الْكَلِيَّةِ الْقَدَّاسَةِ، الطَّاهِرَةِ، الْفَائِظَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ، الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضًا وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ.
Choir: To Thee, O Lord.	الجوقة: لَكَ يَا رَبِّ.
Priest: For thou art a good God and lovest mankind, and unto Thee we ascribe glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن: لِأَنَّكَ إِلَهٌ صَالِحٌ وَمُحِبٌّ لِلْبَشَرِ، وَلَكَ نُزِيسُ 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	الكاهن: أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ إِلَهُنَا، يَا مَنْ طَاطَأَ السَّمَاوَاتِ وَنَزَلَ لِخَلَاصِ جِنْسِ الْبَشَرِ، أَنْظِرْ إِلَى عِبِيدِكَ وَإِلَى مِيرَاثِكَ،

<p>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.</p>	<p>فَإِنَّ عِبِيدَكَ قَدْ حَنَوْا رُؤُوسَهُمْ وَأَخَضَعُوا أَعْنَاقَهُمْ لَكَ، أَيُّهَا الْقَاضِي الْمَهِيْبُ الْمُحِبُّ الْبَشَرَ، غَيْرَ مُنْتَظِرِينَ الْمَعُونَةَ مِنَ الْبَشَرِ، بَلْ مُنْتَظِرِينَ رَحْمَتَكَ وَمُتَوَقِّعِينَ خَلَاصَكَ. فَاحْفَظْهُمْ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ، وَفِي هَذَا الْمَسَاءِ الْحَاضِرِ، وَاللَّيْلِ الْمُقْبِلِ، مَصُونِينَ مِنْ كُلِّ فِعْلٍ مُضَادٍّ شَيْطَانِيٍّ، وَمِنْ الْأَفْكَارِ الْبَاطِلَةِ وَالْهَوَاجِسِ الشَّرِيْرَةِ.</p>
<p>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.</p>	<p>الْكَاهِنُ: لِيَكُنْ عِزُّ مُلْكِكَ مُبَارَكًا وَمَمَجَّدًا أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.</p>
<p>Choir: Amen. الجوقة: آمين.</p>	
<p>APOSTICHA FOR THE RESURRECTION IN TONE ONE</p>	
<p>By Thy passion, O Christ, we have been set free from sufferings; and by Thy Resurrection we have been delivered from corruption. O Lord, glory to Thee.</p>	<p>أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيْحُ، بِأَلَمِكَ نَجَوْنَا مِنَ الْأَلَامِ، وَبِقِيَامَتِكَ خَلَّصْنَا مِنَ الْفَسَادِ. فَيَا رَبُّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
<p><i>Verse 1. The Lord is King, and hath clothed Himself with majesty. The Lord is robed; He is girded with strength. Let creation rejoice; let the heavens cheer; let the nations clap their hands for joy; for Christ our Savior to the Cross hath nailed our sins; and having slain death and raised up Adam, the progenitor of mankind, hath granted us life, for He loveth mankind.</i></p>	<p>عَزَّجْجَكَ 1: الرَّبُّ قَدْ مَلَكَ، وَالْجَمَالَ لَيْسَ. لَيْسَ الرَّبُّ الْقُوَّةَ وَتَمَنَّقَ بِهَا. لَتَبْتَهَجِ الْبَرَايَا، وَتَفْرَحِ السَّمَاوَاتُ، وَلْتَصْفِقِ الْأُمَمُ بِالْأَيْدِي بِحُبُورٍ، لِأَنَّ الْمَسِيْحَ مُخَلِّصَنَا قَدْ سَمَّرَ بِصَلَابِهِ خَطَايَانَا، وَإِذْ أَمَاتَ الْمَوْتَ، وَهَبَ لَنَا الْحَيَاةَ، وَأَنْهَضَ آدَمَ السَّاقِطَ، وَكُلَّ ذُرِّيَّتِهِ، بِمَا أَنَّهُ مُحِبٌّ لِلْبَشَرِ.</p>
<p><i>Verse 2. For He has established the world so that it shall never be moved. King of heaven and earth, O inscrutable Creator, Thou Who, for love of mankind, wast of Thy free-will crucified. Having met Thee below, Hades was vexed while the souls of the righteous on receiving Thee were gladdened; and Adam seeing Thee, the Creator, in the nethermost parts rose again. O wonder! How the Life of all hath tasted death by His own will, to enlighten the world that crieth, saying: O Thou Who didst rise from the dead, O Lord, glory to Thee.</i></p>	<p>عَزَّجْجَكَ 2: لِأَنَّهُ تَبَّتِ الْمَسْكُونَةُ فَلَنْ تَتَزَعَرَ. أَيُّهَا الْخَالِقُ الْعَادِمُ أَنْ يَكُونَ مَحْصُورًا، مَلِكُ السَّمَاوَاتِ وَالْأَرْضِ، يَا مَنْ لِأَجْلِ مَوَدَّتِهِ لِلْبَشَرِ صُلِبَ بِاخْتِيَارِهِ، إِنَّ الْجَحِيمَ مِنْذُ التَّقَاتِكَ أَسْفَلَ تَمَرَّمَتْ، وَنَفُوسَ الصَّادِقِينَ حِينَ قَبِلْتِكَ ابْتَهَجَتْ، وَآدَمَ لَمَّا شَاهَدَكَ تَحْتَ النَّرَى قَامَ نَاهِضًا. فَيَا لَهُ مِنْ عَجَبٍ! كَيْفَ ذَاقَ حَيَاةَ الْكَلِّ مَوْتًا، وَذَلِكَ كَمَا شَاءَ هُوَ لِإِنَارَةِ الْعَالَمِ الصَّارِخِ وَالْقَائِلِ: يَا مَنْ قَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، يَا رَبُّ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
<p><i>Verse 3. Holiness befits Thy house, O Lord, forevermore. Thy myrrh-bearing women, carrying spices, with haste and moaning reached Thy sepulcher; but not finding Thine all-pure body, and from the angel, having heard of the new and most glorious miracle, said to the Apostles: Risen is the Lord Who granteth unto the world the Great Mercy.</i></p>	<p>عَزَّجْجَكَ 3: لَتَبْتَهَجِ تَبْتَهَجِي التَّقْدِيسُ يَارَبُّ إِلَى الْإِنْقِضَاءِ. إِنَّ النِّسْوَةَ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ، حَمَلْنَ طَيِّبًا وَبَادِرْنَ بِاجْتِهَادٍ بَاكِياتٍ، وَأَدْرَكْنَ قَبْرَكَ. وَإِذْ لَمْ يَجِدْنَ جَسَدَكَ الطَّاهِرَ، بَلْ تَعَلَّمْنَ مِنَ الْمَلَائِكَةِ أَمْرَ الْعَجَبِ الْجَدِيدِ الْمُسْتَعْرَبِ، فَلَنْ لِلرُّسُلِ: إِنَّ الرَّبَّ قَدْ قَامَ، مَا نَحَا الْعَالَمَ الرَّحْمَةَ الْعَظْمَى.</p>
<p>DOXASTICON FOR THE PHARISEE AND PUBLICAN IN TONE FIVE</p>	
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. Mine eyes being weighed down because of mine iniquities, I am unable to gaze at the horizon of heaven. But Thou, O Savior, accept me penitent as the publican.</i></p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ. إِذْ قَدْ ثَقَلَتْ عَيْنَايَ مِنْ جَرَى آثَامِي، فَلَا أَسْتَطِيعُ أَنْ أَتَقَرَّسَ نَاطِرًا فِي أَوْقِ السَّمَاءِ. لَكِنْ أَنْتَ أَيُّهَا الْمُخَلِّصُ اقْبَلْنِي تَائِبًا كَالْعَشَارِ وَارْحَمْنِي.</p>
<p>THEOTOKION FOR THE RESURRECTION IN TONE FIVE</p>	

<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> O most reverend Virgin, O thou by means of whom my Savior Christ the Lord did appear to those lying in darkness, He being the Sun of justice, wishing to light those whom He had made with His own hands after His likeness, thou art the temple, the gate, the palace and the throne of the King. Wherefore, O all-praised one, thou hast attained with Him maternal privilege; intercede ceaselessly for the salvation of our souls.</p>	<p>الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الدهرين. آمين. أيتها العذراء الكليّة الوقار، يا مَنْ بواسطتها ظهرَ المسيحُ الربُّ المُنقذُ لِلثاوين في الظلام، وهو شمسُ العدلِ، مُريداً أَنْ يُنيرَ الَّذِينَ جَبَلَهُمْ بِيَدَيْهِ عَلَى صُورَتِهِ. أَنْتِ هَيْكَلٌ، وَبَابٌ، وَبِلَاطٌ، وَعَرْشٌ لِلْمَلِكِ. لِذَلِكَ، يَا ذَاتِ كُلِّ مَدِيحٍ، بِمَا أَنْ لَكَ عِنْدَهُ الدالّةُ الوالديّةُ، تَشْفَعِي بغيرِ فتورٍ في خلاصِ نفوسنا.</p>
THE HYMN OF ST. SIMEON THE GOD-RECEIVER	
<p>Choir: Lord, now lettest thou Thy servant depart in peace, according to Thy word; for mine eyes have seen Thy salvation, which Thou hast prepared before the face of all people, a light to lighten the Gentiles and the glory of Thy people Israel.</p>	<p>الكاهن: الآن أطلقُ عبدَكَ أيُّها السيّدُ على حسبِ قولِكَ بِسَلامٍ، لأنَّ عينيّ قد أبصرتا خلاصَكَ الذي أعددتَهُ أمامَ كُلِّ الشُّعوبِ، نوراً لِاسْتِغْلانِ الأُمَمِ، ومُجداً لِشُعْبِكَ إِسرائيل.</p>
THE TRISAGION PRAYERS	
<p>People: Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: Have mercy on us. (<i>thrice</i>)</p>	<p>الشعب: قُدوسُ اللهُ، قُدوسُ القويّ، قُدوسُ الذي لا يموتُ، ارحمنا. (ثلاثاً)</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>المجدُ للآبِ والابنِ والروحِ القُدسِ، الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الدهرين. آمين.</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>أيُّها الثالوثُ القدوسُ، ارحمنا. يا ربُّ اغفرُ خطايانا. يا سيّدِ تجاوزُ عَنْ سَيِّئَاتِنَا. يا قُدوسُ اطلِعْ واشفِ أمراضنا، مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ.</p>
<p>Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)</p>	<p>يا ربُّ ارحم. (ثلاثاً)</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>المجدُ للآبِ والابنِ والروحِ القُدسِ، الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الدهرين. آمين.</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 trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us, and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.</p>	<p>أبانا الذي في السَّمَاوَاتِ، لِيَتَقَدَّسَ اسْمُكَ، لِيَأْتِ مَلَكُوتُكَ، لِيَتَكُنْ مَشِيئَتُكَ كَمَا فِي السَّمَاءِ كَذَلِكَ عَلَى الأَرْضِ، خُبزنا الجَوْهريّ أَعْطِنَا اليَوْمَ، واتركْ لَنَا ما عَلَيْنَا، كما تتركُ نَحْنُ لِمَنْ لَنَا عَلَيْهِ، ولا تُدخِلْنَا في تَجْرِبَةٍ، لَكِنْ نَجِّنَا مِنَ الشَّرِيرِ.</p>
<p>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.</p>	<p>الكاهن: لأنَّ لَكَ المُلْكُ، والقُوَّةُ، والمَجْدُ، أيُّها الآبُ والابنُ والروحُ القُدسُ، الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الدهرين.</p>
<p>Choir: Amen.</p>	<p>الجوقة: آمين.</p>
RESURRECTIONAL APOLYTIKION IN TONE ONE	
<p>While the stone was sealed by the Jews, and the soldiers were guarding Thy most pure body, Thou didst arise on the third day, O Savior, granting life to the world. For which cause the heavenly powers cried aloud unto Thee, O giver of life. Glory to Thy Resurrection, O Christ, glory to Thy kingdom, glory to Thy providence, O Thou Who alone art the lover of mankind.</p>	<p>إنَّ الحَجَرَ لَمَّا خُتِمَ مِنَ اليَهُودِ، وجسدَكَ الطاهرَ حُفِظَ مِنَ الجُنْدِ، فُتِمَتْ في اليَوْمِ الثالثِ أيُّها المُخَلِّصُ، مانِحاً العالَمَ الحياةَ. لِذَلِكَ قُواتُ السَّمَاوَاتِ، هتَفُوا إِلَيْكَ يا واهِبَ الحياةَ: المَجْدُ لِقِيامَتِكَ أيُّها المسيحُ، المَجْدُ لِمُلْكِكَ، المَجْدُ لِتَدبِيرِكَ، يا مُحِبَّ البَشَرِ وَحَدِكَ.</p>

RESURRECTIONAL THEOTOKION IN TONE ONE	
<i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. As Gabriel cried aloud unto thee, "Hail, O Virgin," with that cry did the Lord of all become incarnate in thee, O holy ark, as spake the righteous David; and Thou wast revealed as more spacious than the heavens, in that thou bore thy Creator. Wherefore, glory to Him Who abode in thee; glory to Him Who came from thee; glory to Him, Who through thy birth-giving hath set us free.</i>	<i>المَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. إِنَّ جِبْرَائِيلَ لَمَّا تَقَوَّه نَحْوِكَ أَيُّهَا الْعَذْرَاءُ بِالسَّلَامِ، فَمَعَ الصَّوْتِ تَجَسَّدَ سَيِّدُ الْكُلِّ فِيكَ، أَيُّهَا السَّفِينَةُ الْمُقَدَّسَةُ، كَمَا قَالَ دَاوُدُ الصِّدِّيقِ. وَظَهَرْتَ أَرْحَبَ مِنَ السَّمَاوَاتِ حَامِلَةً خَالِقَكَ. فَالْمَجْدُ لِلَّذِي حَلَّ فِيكَ، الْمَجْدُ لِلَّذِي آتَى مِنْكَ، الْمَجْدُ لِلَّذِي أَعْتَقَنَا بِوِلَادَتِهِ مِنْكَ.</i>
THE DISMISSAL	
Deacon: Wisdom!	الشماس: حِكْمَةً.
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 الدَاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen. Preserve, O God, the holy Orthodox faith and all Orthodox Christians, unto ages of ages. Amen.	الجوقة: آمِينَ. لِيُوطِدِ الرَّبُّ الْإِلَهَ الْإِيمَانَ الْمُسْتَقِيمَ الرَّأْيِ، مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْأَرْتُوذُكْسِيِّينَ، آمِينَ.
Priest: Most holy Theotokos, save us.	الكاهن: أَيُّهَا الْفَاتِقُ 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 بغيرِ قِيَاسٍ مِنَ السَّارَافِيمِ، الَّتِي مِنْ دُونِ فَسَادٍ وُلِدْتَ 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 الْإِلَهَ، 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.	الجوقة: الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. يَا رَبُّ 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 the holy, glorious and right-victorious Martyrs; of our venerable and God-bearing Fathers; of <i>Saint N., the patron and protector of this holy community</i> ; of the holy and righteous ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna; and of all the saints: have mercy on us and save us, forasmuch as He is good and loveth mankind.	الكاهن: أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْهُنَا الْحَقِيقِيُّ، يَا مَنْ قَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، بِشَفَاعَاتِ أُمَّكَ الْقَدِيسَةِ الْكُلِّيَّةِ الطَّهَارَةِ وَالْبَرِينَةِ مِنْ كُلِّ عَيْبٍ؛ وَبِقُدْرَةِ الصَّلِيبِ الْكَرِيمِ الْمُحْيِي؛ وَبِطَلَبَاتِ الْقُوَّاتِ السَّمَاوِيَّةِ الْمُكْرَّمَةِ الْعَادِمَةِ الْأَجْسَادِ؛ وَالنَّبِيِّ الْكَرِيمِ السَّابِقِ الْمَجِيدِ يُوْحَنَّا الْمَعْمَدَانِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمَشْرَفِينَ الرُّسُلِ الْجَدِيدِينَ بِكُلِّ مَدِيحٍ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمَجِيدِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ الْمُتَأَلِّقِينَ بِالظَّفَرِ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْأُبْرَارِ الْمُتَوَشِّحِينَ بِاللَّهِ؛ (ة) (فُلَان، فُلَانة) شَفِيعِ (شَفِيعَة) هَذِهِ الْكَنِيسَةِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الصِّدِّيقِينَ جَدِّي الْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهَ يُوَاكِمَ وَحَنَّةً؛ وَالْأَبِ الْبَارِ مَارْتِينِيوسَ الْفَلَسْطِينِي، وَسَمْعَانَ الْمُفِيزِ الطَّيِّبِ أَمِيرِ صَرِيَا، وَالرُّسُولَيْنِ الشُّهِيدَيْنِ أَكِيلا وَبَرِيْسَكِيلا، وَالْوَفْيُوسَ بَطْرِيْرِكَ الْإِسْكَندَرِيَّةِ الَّذِينَ نُعِيْمُ تَذَكَارَهُمُ الْيَوْمَ، وَجَمِيعِ قَدِيسِيْكَ، ارْحَمْنَا وَخَلِّصْنَا بِمَا أَنْتَ صَالِحٌ وَمُحِبٌّ لِلْبَشَرِ.

Priest: Through the prayers of our holy fathers, Lord Jesus Christ our God, have mercy upon us and save us.	الكاهن: بِصَلَوَاتِ آبَائِنَا الْقَدَّيسِينَ، أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ يَسُوعُ الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهِنَا اِرْحَمْنَا وَخَلِّصْنَا.
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمين.
<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>	