

Great Vespers on Saturday, February 20, 2021; Tone 4
Sunday of the Pharisee and Publican

Priest: Blessed is our God,
always, now and ever, and unto
ages of ages.

الكاهن: تبارك الله إلهنا كل حين، الآن وكل أوانٍ وإلى دهر الداهرين.

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.

Reader: 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

القارئ: هَلُمَّ لِنَسْجُدْ وَنَرْكَعَ لِمَلِكِنَا وَإِلَهِنَا.
هَلُمَّ لِنَسْجُدْ وَنَرْكَعَ لِلْمَسِيحِ مَلِكِنَا وَإِلَهِنَا.
هَلُمَّ لِنَسْجُدْ وَنَرْكَعَ لِلْمَسِيحِ، هَذَا هُوَ مَلِكُنَا وَرَبُّنَا
وَإِلَهِنَا.

باركي يا نفسي الرب، أيها الرب إلهي لقد عظمت جداً. الاعتراف وعظم الجلال تسربلت، أنت اللابس النور مثل الثوب. الباسط السماء كالخيمة، المسقف بالمياه علالية. الجاعل السحاب مركبة له، الماشي على أجنحة الرياح. الصانع ملائكة أرواحاً، وخدامه لهيب نار. المؤسس الأرض على قواعدها، فلا تتزعزع إلى دهر الداهرين. رداؤه اللجة كالثوب، على الجبال تقف المياه. من انتهارك تهرب، ومن صوت زعديك تجزع. ترتفع الجبال، وتنخفض البقاع إلى الموضع الذي أسسته لها. وضعت لها حداً فلا تتعداه، ولا ترجع فتعطي وجه الأرض. أنت المرسل العيون في السحاب. وفي وسط الجبال تغبر المياه. تسقي كل وحوش الغياض، تقبل حمير الوحش عند عطشها. عليها طيور السماء تسكن، من بين الصخور تغرد بأصواتها. أنت الذي يسقي الجبال من علالية، من ثمرة أعمالك تشبع الأرض. أنت الذي يئب العشب للبهائم، والخضرة لخدمة البشر. ليخرج خبزاً من الأرض، والحمز تفرح قلب الإنسان. ليبتهج الوجه بالزيت، والخبز يشدد قلب الإنسان. تروى أشجار الغاب، وأرز لبنان الذي نصبته. هناك تعشش العصافير، ومسكن الهيرودي تتقدمها. الجبال العالية للأيلة، والصخور

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 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.

مَلْجَأً لِلْأَرَانِبِ. صَنَعَ الْقَمَرَ لِلأَوْقَاتِ، وَالشَّمْسُ عَرَفَتْ غُرُوبَهَا. جَعَلَ الظُّلْمَةَ فَكَانَ لَيْلاً، وَفِيهِ تَعَبُرُ جَمِيعُ وَحُوشِ الْغَابِ. أَشْبَالٌ تَزَارُّ لِتَحْطَفَ وَتَطْلُبُ مِنَ اللَّهِ طَعَامَهَا. أَشْرَقَتِ الشَّمْسُ فَاجْتَمَعَتْ، وَفِي صَبِيرِهَا رَبَّضَتْ. يَخْرُجُ الْإِنْسَانُ إِلَى عَمَلِهِ وَإِلَى صِنَاعَتِهِ حَتَّى الْمَسَاءِ. مَا أَعْظَمَ أَعْمَالَكَ يَا رَبُّ، كُلُّهَا بِحِكْمَةٍ صَنَعْتَ، قَدْ اِمْتَلَأَتِ الْأَرْضُ مِنْ خَلْقِكَ. هَذَا الْبَحْرُ الْكَبِيرُ الْوَاسِعُ، هُنَاكَ دَبَابَاتٌ لَا عَدَدَ لَهَا، حَيَوَانَاتٌ صِغَارٌ مَعَ كِبَارٍ. هُنَاكَ تَجْرِي السُّفُنُ، هَذَا النَّتِينُ الَّذِي خَلَقْتَهُ يَلْعَبُ فِيهِ. وَكُلُّهَا إِيَّاكَ تَتَرَجَّى، لِتُعْطِيَهَا طَعَامَهَا فِي حِينِهِ، وَإِذَا أَنْتَ أَعْطَيْتَهَا جَمَعْتَ. تَفْتَحُ يَدَكَ فَيَمْتَلِئُ الْكُلُّ خَيْرًا، تَصْرِفُ وَجْهَكَ فَيَضْطَرِبُونَ. تَنْزِعُ أَرْوَاحَهُمْ فَيَنْقَوْنَ، 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 فَتَدَخِّنُ. أُسَبِّحُ الرَّبَّ فِي حَيَاتِي، وَأُرْتَلِّ لِلْإِلَهِيِّ مَا دُمْتُ مَوْجُودًا. يَلْذُ لَهُ تَأْمَلِي، وَأَنَا أَفْرَحُ بِالرَّبِّ. لِتَبْدِ الْخَطَاةُ مِنَ الْأَرْضِ، وَلَا يَبْقَ فِيهَا الْأَنْثَمَةُ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ. الشَّمْسُ عَرَفَتْ غُرُوبَهَا، جَعَلَ الظُّلْمَةَ فَكَانَ لَيْلاً. مَا أَعْظَمَ أَعْمَالَكَ يَا رَبُّ، كُلُّهَا بِحِكْمَةٍ صَنَعْتَ.

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.
(3x)
O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee!

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْأَبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.
هَلْلُويَا، هَلْلُويَا، هَلْلُويَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللَّهُ. (ثلاثا)
يا إِلَهنا وَرَجاءنا لَكَ الْمَجْد.

THE GREAT LITANY

Deacon: In peace, let us pray to the Lord.	الشماس: بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
Deacon: For the peace from above and the salvation of our souls, let us pray to the Lord .	الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ السَّلَامِ الَّذِي مِنَ الْعُلَى وَخَلَاصِ نَفُوسِنَا، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
Deacon: For the peace of the whole world, the good estate of the Holy Churches of God, and the	الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ سَلَامِ كُلِّ الْعَالَمِ وَحُسْنِ نَبَاتِ

union of all men, let us pray to the Lord.	كنائسِ اللهِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ، وَاتِّحَادِ الْكُلِّ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
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 ارْحَمِ.
Deacon: For our father and Metropolitan N., (our Archbishop N. or Bishop N.), the honorable presbytery, the diaconate in Christ, and all the clergy and people, let us pray to the Lord.	الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ آبِينَا وَمِتْرُوبُولِيَّتِنَا (فِلَان) وَأَسْقُفِنَا (فِلَان) وَالْكَهَنَةَ الْمُكْرَمِينَ وَالشَّمَامِسَةَ الْخُدَامَ بِالْمَسِيحِ، وَجَمِيعِ الْإِكْلِيروسِ وَالشَّعْبِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
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 بُولْسِ وَالْمِطْرَانِ يُوْحَنَّا وَفَكَ أَسْرِهِمَا وَعَوْدَتِهِمَا سَالِمِينَ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
Deacon: For the President, civil authorities, and Armed Forces, let us pray to the Lord.	(فِي أَمْرِيكَا) الشَّمَّاسُ: مِنْ أَجْلِ حُكَّامِ هَذَا الْبَلَدِ، وَمُؤَارَزَتِهِمْ فِي كُلِّ عَمَلٍ صَالِحٍ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
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 ارْحَمِ.
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 وَخَضْبِ الْأَرْضِ بِالثَمَارِ، وَأَوْقَاتِ سَلَامِيَّةٍ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
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 نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
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 ارْحَمِ.
Deacon: Help us; save us; have mercy on us, and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.	الشماس: أَعِضْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ واحْفَظْنَا يَا اللهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
Deacon: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most blessed and glorious Lady the Theotokos and ever-	الشماس: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةَ الْقَدَّاسَةَ الطَّاهِرَةَ، الْفَائِقَةَ الْبَرَكَاتِ، الْمَجِيدَةَ، سَيِّدَتَنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةَ مَرْيَمَ، مَعَ جَمِيعِ

Virgin Mary, with all the Saints, let us commend ourselves and each other, and all our life unto Christ our God.	القديسين، لنودع أنفسنا وبعضنا بعضاً وكل حياتنا للمسيح الإله.
Choir: To Thee, O Lord.	الجوقة: لك يا رب.
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: لأنه ينبغي لك كل تمجيد وإكرام وسجود، أيها الأب والابن والروح القدس، الآن وكل أوان، وإلى دهر الدهرين.
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 FOUR	
Choir: 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.	الجوق: يا ربّي إليك صرختُ، فاستمع لي، استمع لي يا ربّ. يا ربّي إليك صرختُ فاستمع لي، أنصت إلى صوتي تضرّعي حين أضرخُ إليك، استمع لي يا ربّ.
Choir: 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.	الجوق: لتستقيم صلّاتي كالبخور أمامك، وليكن رفع يديّ كذبيحة مسائيّة، استمع لي يا ربّ.
Set a watch, O Lord, before my mouth, and a protecting door round about my lips.	اجعل يا ربّ حارساً لفمي وباباً حصيناً على شفّتيّ.
Incline not my heart to evil words, to make excuses in sins.	لا تملّ قلبي إلى كلام الشرّ فيتعلّل بعلم الخطايا.
With men that work iniquity; and I will not communicate with the choicest of them.	مع الناس العاملين الإثم ولا أتفق مع مختارهم.
The just man shall correct me in mercy and shall reprove me; but let not the oil of the sinner anoint my head.	سيؤدّبني الصديق برحمته ويوبّخني، أما زيت الخاطي 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.	لأن صلّاتي أيضاً في مسرتهم، قد ابتلعت قضائهم ملتصقين بصخرة.
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.	يسمعون كلاماتي فإنها قد استلذت مثل سمن الأرض المنشق على الأرض تبددت عظامهم حول الجحيم.
But to Thee, O Lord, Lord, are mine eyes; in Thee have I put my trust, take not away my soul.	لأنّ يا ربّ، يا ربّ إليك عينيّ وعليك توكلت فلا تنزع نفسيّ.
Keep me from the snare which they have laid for me, and the traps of the workers of iniquity.	احفظني من الفخ الذي نصبوه لي ومن معاثر فاعلي الإثم.
Let the wicked fall into their own nets, whilst I alone escape.	تسقط الخطاة في مصائدهم، وأكون أنا على انفرد إلى أن أعبر.

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 will pour out before Him my supplication, mine affliction before Him will I declare.	أَسْكُبُ أَمَامَهُ تَضَرُّعِي وَأَحْزَانِي قُدَّامَهُ أَحْبِرُّ.
When my spirit was fainting within me, then Thou knewest my paths.	عِنْدَ فَنَاءِ رُوحِي مِنِّي، أَنْتَ تَعْرِفُ سُبُلِي.
In this way wherein I have walked they hid for me a snare.	فِي هَذَا الطَّرِيقِ الَّتِي كُنْتُ أَسْلُكُ فِيهَا، أَحْفُوا لِي فَخًّا.
I looked on my right hand, and beheld, but there was no man that would know me.	تَأَمَّلْتُ فِي الْمِيَامِينَ وَأَبْصَرْتُ فَلَمْ يَكُنْ مَنْ يَعْرِفُنِي.
Refuge failed me; no one cared for my soul.	ضَاعَ الْمَهْرَبُ مِنِّي، وَلَمْ يُوجِدْ 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 Four	
<i>Verse 10. Bring my soul out of prison, that I may praise Thy Name. We worship untiringly Thy quickening Cross, O Christ God, and glorify Thy third-day Resurrection; for by it, O Almighty, Thou hast renewed the corrupt nature of mankind, and made plain to us the ascent to heaven; for Thou alone art good and the Lover of mankind.</i>	10. أَخْرِجْ مِنَ الْحَبْسِ نَفْسِي، لِكِي أَشْكُرَ اسْمَكَ. أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهَ، نَسْجُدُ بَعْدَ بَعْدٍ فُتُورٍ لِصَلِيبِكَ الْمُحْيِي وَنُمَجِّدُ قِيَامَتَكَ ذَاتِ الثَّلَاثَةِ الْأَيَّامِ. لِأَنَّكَ بِهَا، أَيُّهَا الْقَادِرُ عَلَى كُلِّ شَيْءٍ، جَدَّدْتَ طَبِيعَةَ الْبَشَرِ الْمُتَنَفِّسَةِ، وَأَوْضَحْتَ لَنَا الْمَصْعَدَ إِلَى السَّمَاءِ، بِمَا أَنْكَ صَالِحٌ وَحَدِّكَ وَمُحِبُّ الْبَشَرِ.
<i>Verse 9. The righteous shall wait for me until Thou recompense me. When Thou wast willingly nailed upon the Cross, O Savior, Thou didst solve the problem caused by the tree of sin. And when Thou didst descend into Hades, Thou didst break the bonds of death, since Thou art a mighty God. Wherefore, we worship Thy Resurrection from the dead, shouting with joy, O Almighty Lord, glory to Thee.</i>	9. إِيَّايَ يَنْتَظِرُ الصِّدِّيقُونَ حَتَّى تُجَارِنِي. أَيُّهَا الْمَخْلُصُ، لَمَّا سُمِّرْتَ عَلَى عَوْدِ الصَّلِيبِ طَوْعًا، حَلَلْتَ الْقَضِيَّةَ الْمُسَبَّبَةَ عَنِ عَوْدِ الْمَعْصِيَةِ. وَلَمَّا انْحَدَرْتَ إِلَى الْجَحِيمِ، مَرَّقْتَ فُيُودَ الْمَوْتِ بِمَا أَنْكَ إِلَهٌ مُقْتَدِرٌ. فَذَلِكَ نَسْجُدُ لِقِيَامَتِكَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ هَاتِفِينَ بِابْتِهَاجٍ: أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْقَادِرُ عَلَى كُلِّ شَيْءٍ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.
<i>Verse 8. Out of the depths have I cried to Thee, O Lord, Lord hear my voice. Thou didst demolish by Thy Death, O Lord, the gates of Hades; Thou didst dissolve the realm of death; and didst free the human race from corruption, granting the world life and incorruptibility and Great Mercy.</i>	8. مِنَ الْأَعْمَاقِ صَرَخْتُ إِلَيْكَ يَا رَبُّ، يَا رَبُّ اسْتَمِعْ لِمِصَوْتِي. أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ، لَقَدْ سَحَقْتَ بِمَوْتِكَ أَبْوَابَ الْجَحِيمِ وَحَلَلْتَ تَمَلُّكَ الْمَوْتِ، وَأَعْنَقْتَ الْجِنْسَ الْبَشَرِيَّ مِنَ الْفَسَادِ، وَمَنْحَتَ الْعَالَمَ الْحَيَاةَ وَعَدَمَ الْبَلَى وَالرَّحْمَةَ الْعَظْمَى.
<i>Verse 7. Let Thine ears be attentive to the voice of my supplication. Come, ye nations, let us praise the third-day Resurrection of the Savior, by which we were delivered from the unbreakable bonds of Hades, and by which we have all received life and incorruption, crying, O Thou Who wast crucified, buried, and Who didst rise, save us by Thy Resurrection, O Thou only Lover of mankind.</i>	7. لَتَكُنْ أُنْذَاكَ مُصْغِيَتِينَ إِلَى صَوْتِ تَضَرُّعِي. هَلُّمُوا أَيُّهَا الشُّعُوبُ لِنَسْبِحْ قِيَامَةَ الْمُخْلَصِ ذَاتِ الثَّلَاثَةِ الْأَيَّامِ، الَّتِي بِهَا نَجَوْنَا مِنْ عِقَالَاتِ الْجَحِيمِ غَيْرِ الْمُتَنَفِّكَةِ، فَأَخَذْنَا جَمِيعُنَا الْحَيَاةَ وَعَدَمَ الْفَسَادِ، صَارِخِينَ: يَا مَنْ صُلِبَ وَدُفِنَ وَقَامَ، خَلَّصْنَا بِقِيَامَتِكَ، يَا مُحِبُّ الْبَشَرِ وَحَدِّكَ.

<p>Verse 6. <i>If Thou, O Lord, shouldst mark iniquities, Lord, who shall stand? For with Thee there is forgiveness. Verily, the angels and men, O Savior, praise Thy third-day Resurrection, through which the ends of the universe have been lighted, and by which Thou hast redeemed from bondage to the enemy us who cry, saying: O omnipotent Giver of life, save us by Thy Resurrection, O Lover of mankind.</i></p>	<p>6. <i>إِنْ كُنْتَ لِلْآثَامِ رَاصِداً يَا رَبُّ، يَا رَبُّ مِنْ يَثْبُتْ، فَإِنَّهُ مِنْ عِنْدِكَ هُوَ الْإِغْتِقَارُ. أَيُّهَا الْمُخَلَّصُ، إِنَّ الْمَلَائِكَةَ وَالْبَشَرَ يُسَبِّحُونَ قِيَامَتَكَ ذَاتَ الثَّلَاثَةِ الْأَيَّامِ، الَّتِي بَوَاسِطَتِهَا اسْتَنَارَتْ أَقْطَارُ الْمَسْكُونَةِ، وَبِهَا افْتَدَيْتَنَا كُلُّنَا مِنْ عُبُودِيَّةِ الْعَدُوِّ، صَارِحِينَ: أَيُّهَا الْكَلْبِيُّ الْإِقْتِدَارُ، صَانِعِ الْحَيَاةِ، خَلِّصْنَا بِقِيَامَتِكَ يَا مُحِبَّ الْبَشَرِ.</i></p>
<p>Verse 5. <i>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. Thou hast demolished the brazen gates, O Christ God, and hast shattered the bars, and hast raised the fallen human race and made it to stand upright. Wherefore, do we shout to Thee in unison, O Thou rising from the dead, O Lord, glory to Thee.</i></p>	<p>5. <i>مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ صَبَّرْتُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ، صَبَّرْتُ نَفْسِي فِي أَقْوَالِكَ، تَوَكَّلْتُ نَفْسِي عَلَى الرَّبِّ. أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهَ، لَقَدْ سَخَّفْتَ الْأَبْوَابَ النُّحَاسِيَّةَ، وَكَسَّرْتَ الْأَمْخَالَ، وَأَنْهَضْتَ جِنْسَ الْبَشَرِ السَّاقِطَ وَأَنْهَضْتَهُ. فَلِذَلِكَ نَهْتَفُ نَحْوِكَ بِأَصْوَابٍ مُتَّفِقَةً: أَيُّهَا النَّاهِضُ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، يَا رَبُّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</i></p>
<p>Verse 4. <i>From the morning watch until night, from the morning watch let Israel trust in the Lord. Thy birth from Thy Father, O Lord, is eternal and timeless; and Thine Incarnation from the Virgin is inexplicable and ineffable; and Thy descent into Hades is awe-inspiring to Satan and his angels; for Thou didst trample down death and didst rise on the third day, granting mankind incorruptibility and Great Mercy.</i></p>	<p>4. <i>مِنْ أَنْفَجَارِ الصُّبْحِ إِلَى اللَّيْلِ، مِنْ أَنْفَجَارِ الصُّبْحِ فَلَيْتَكِلْ إِسْرَائِيلَ عَلَى الرَّبِّ. يَا رَبُّ، إِنَّ وِلَادَتَكَ مِنَ الْآبِ أَرْلِيَّةٌ وَ مُنْزَهَةٌ عَنِ الزَّمَانِ، وَتَجَسُّدَكَ مِنَ الْعَذْرَاءِ يُمْتَنِعُ تَفْسِيرُهُ مِنْ بَشَرٍ وَيُحْتَجِزُ النُّطْقُ بِهِ، وَانْحِدَارَكَ إِلَى الْجَحِيمِ مُرْهَبٌ لِلشَّيْطَانِ وَجُنُودِهِ. لِأَنَّكَ وَطِنْتَ الْمَوْتَ وَقُمْتَ فِي الْيَوْمِ الثَّالِثِ، وَمَنْحَتَ الْبَشَرَ عَدَمَ الْفَسَادِ وَ الرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.</i></p>
<p><i>Before the start of Ninth Hour and Great Vespers this Saturday evening, February 20th, the <u>Book of the Triodion</u> is placed beneath the icon of Christ on the iconostasis. Then, during the chanting of "O Lord, I have cried unto thee," following the seventh sticheron for the Resurrection from the Octoëchos, the service is halted and the protopsaltis leaves the chanters stand, comes before the icon of Christ, makes two metanias, kisses the icon of Christ, takes up the <u>Book of the Triodion</u>, makes a third metania before the icon, returns to the chanters stand, and then continues the service as he chants in tone one the eighth stichos "For with the Lord there is mercy and with him is abundant redemption..." and the first sticheron from the Book of the Triodion "Brethren, let us not pray as the Pharisee..."</i></p>	
<p>For the Pharisee and Publican in Tone One</p>	
<p>Verse 3. <i>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>3. <i>فَإِنَّ مِنَ الرَّبِّ الرَّحْمَةَ، وَمِنْهُ النَّجَاةُ الْكَثِيرَةُ، وَهُوَ يَنْجِي إِسْرَائِيلَ مِنْ كُلِّ آثَامِهِ. لَا نُصَلِّينَ يَا إِخْوَهُ فَرِيسِيًّا، لِأَنَّ مَنْ يَرْفَعُ نَفْسَهُ سَيَتَضَعُ. فَلَنَتَذَلَّلُ أَمَامَ اللَّهِ مُتَضَعِينَ، وَلَنَهْتَفُ بِوَاسِطَةِ الصِّيَامِ بِصَوْتِ الْعَشَّارِ قَائِلِينَ: اللَّهُمَّ اغْفِرْ لَنَا نَحْنُ الْخَطَاةَ.</i></p>
<p>Verse 2. <i>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>2. <i>سَبِّحُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ الْأُمَمِ، وَاُمَدِّحُوهُ يَا سَائِرَ الشُّعُوبِ. لَا نُصَلِّينَ يَا إِخْوَهُ فَرِيسِيًّا، لِأَنَّ مَنْ يَرْفَعُ نَفْسَهُ سَيَتَضَعُ. فَلَنَتَذَلَّلُ أَمَامَ اللَّهِ مُتَضَعِينَ، وَلَنَهْتَفُ بِوَاسِطَةِ الصِّيَامِ بِصَوْتِ الْعَشَّارِ قَائِلِينَ: اللَّهُمَّ اغْفِرْ لَنَا نَحْنُ الْخَطَاةَ.</i></p>

<p>Verse 1. For His mercy is great toward us, and the truth of the Lord endureth forever. 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.</p>	<p>1. لِأَنَّ رَحْمَتَهُ قَدْ قَوَّيْتَ عَلَيْنَا، وَحَقُّ الرَّبِّ يَدُومُ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ. عِنْدَمَا انْعَلَبَ الْفَرِيسِيُّ بِالْمَجْدِ الْفَارِغِ، وَالْعَشَّارُ انْحَنَى بِالتَّوْبَةِ، أَقْبَلَا إِلَيْكَ أَيُّهَا السَّيِّدُ وَحَدَّكَ. فَالوَاحِدُ، لَمَّا افْتَحَرَ فَقَدَ الْخَيْرَاتِ، أَمَا الْآخَرُ، فَبِصَمْتِهِ اسْتَحَقَّ الْمَوَاهِبَ. فَبِهَذِهِ التَّنَهَّدَاتِ، تَبْنِيئِي أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهَ، بِمَا أَنْتَ مُحِبُّ لِلْبَشَرِ.</p>
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DOXASTICON FOR THE PHARISEE AND PUBLICAN IN TONE EIGHT

<p><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.</p>	<p>المجد للآبِ، وللابنِ، وللروحِ القدسِ. أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الضَّابِطُ الْكُلِّ، إِنِّي قَدْ عَلِمْتُ كَمَا تَقْتَدِرُ الدَّمُوعَ، فَإِنَّهَا انْتَشَلَتْ حَرْقِيًّا مِنْ أَبْوَابِ الْمَنُونِ، وَأَنْقَذَتْ الْخَاطِئَةَ مِنْ آثَامِهَا الْمُزْمِنَةِ. وَأَمَّا الْعَشَّارُ فَقَدْ زَكَّاهُ دُونَ الْفَرِيسِيِّ. فَإِلَيْكَ أَبْتَهِلُ أَنْ تُحْصِنِي مَعَهُمْ وَتَرْحَمَنِي.</p>
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THEOTOKION FOR THE RESURRECTION IN TONE FOUR

<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> David the Prophet who became through thee, O Theotokos, the grandparent of God, before time sang of thee in praise, and shouted to Him who worked wonders through thee, saying, The queen did rise on Thy right; for God hath shown thee to be a Mother bringing forth life, in that He was willing to appear incarnate from thee without father, renewing the creation of His likeness, corrupt with suffering, in order to find the sheep lost in the hills, and carry it on His shoulders, and offer it to the Father, and add it, through His will, to the heavenly hosts, and to save the whole world; for He is the reigning Christ, Possessor of rich and Great Mercy.</p>	<p>الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ إِنَّ دَاوُدَ النَّبِيَّ الصَّائِرَ بِسَبَبِكَ جَدَّ الْإِلَهِ، قَدْ سَبَقَ مِنْ أَجْلِكَ مُتَرْتِمًا، وَهَتَفَ بِالصَّانِعِ بِكَ الْعِظَائِمِ: قَامَتِ الْمَلِكَةُ عَنْ يَمِينِكَ، لِأَنَّ الْإِلَهَ قَدْ أَظْهَرَكَ أَمَّا مُسَبِّبَةَ الْحَيَاةِ، إِذِ ارْتَضَى أَنْ يَظْهَرَ مُنْأَنَسًا مِنْكَ خُلُوعًا مِنْ أَبِي، لِكَيْ يُجَدِّدَ إِبْدَاعَ صُورَتِهِ الْمُتَفْسِدَةِ بِالْأَلَامِ، وَيَجِدَّ الْخُرُوفَ الَّذِي ضَلَّ فِي الْجِبَالِ، وَيَحْمِلَهُ عَلَى مَنْكَبِيهِ وَيَقْدِمَهُ إِلَى الْآبِ، وَيَضُمَّهُ بِمَشِيئَتِهِ مَعَ الْقَوَاتِ السَّمَاوِيَّةِ، وَيُخَلِّصَ الْعَالَمَ أَجْمَعِ، بِمَا أَنَّهُ الْمَسِيحُ الْمَالِكُ الرَّحْمَةُ الْغَنِيَّةُ الْعِظْمَى.</p>
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THE HOLY ENTRANCE

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

<p>Deacon: Let us pray to the Lord. Lord, have mercy. 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.</p>	<p>السَّمَّاسُ: إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ. يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. الكاهن: مَسَاءً وَصَبَاحًا وَعِنْدَ الظَّهِيرَةِ، نُسَبِّحُكَ وَنُبَارِكُكَ، وَنَشْكُرُكَ وَنَطْلُبُ إِلَيْكَ، يَا سَيِّدَ الْكُلِّ، الرَّبُّ الْمُحِبُّ النَّبَشَرِ. فَقَوْمِ صَلَاتِنَا كَالْبَخُورِ أَمَامَكَ، وَلَا تَمَلْ قُلُوبِنَا إِلَى أَقْوَالٍ أَوْ أَفْكَارٍ شَرِيَّةٍ، بَلْ نَجِّنَا مِنْ جَمِيعِ الَّذِينَ يُطَارِدُونَ نَفُوسَنَا، لِأَنَّ عَيُونَنَا إِلَيْكَ يَا رَبُّ، يَا رَبُّ، وَعَلَيْكَ تَوَكَّلْنَا. فَلَا تَحْذُلْنَا يَا إِلَهَنَا. لِأَنَّهُ بِكَ يَلِيقُ كُلُّ مَجْدٍ وَإِكْرَامٍ وَسُجُودٍ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.</p>
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(When the clergy reach the center of the solea, the first part of the great censing begins. After the first part of the great censing is completed, this next dialogue occurs QUIETLY.)	
Deacon: Bless, father, the holy entrance.	الشمّاس: بارِكْ يا سيِّدَ الدُّخولِ المُقَدَّسِ.
Priest: Blessed is the entrance to thy holy place, always, now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.	الكاهن: مُبارِكٌ هو دُخولُ قَدِّيسِكَ كُلَّ حينٍ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أوَانٍ، وإلى دَهْرٍ الداهرين. آمين.
(After the choir has finished, the following is said ALOUD.)	
Deacon: Wisdom! Let us attend!	الشمّاس: الحِكْمَة! فلنستقم!
O GLADSOME LIGHT	يا نوراً بهياً
Choir: O gladsome Light of the holy glory of the immortal, heavenly, holy and blessed Father: O Jesus Christ. Lo now that we have come to the setting of the sun, as we behold the evening light, we hymn Thee: Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, God. Meet it is for Thee at all times to be magnified by joyous voices, O Son of God and Giver of life. Wherefore the whole world doth glorify Thee.	الجوق: يا نوراً بهياً لَقُدْسٍ مَجْدِ الآبِ الذي لا يَموتُ، السَّماويِّ، القُدوسِ، المَعْبُوطِ، يا يسوعُ المَسيحِ. إذ قَدْ بَلَّغنا إلى غُروبِ الشَّمسِ، ونَظَرنا نوراً مَسائِيّاً، نُسَبِّحُ الآبَ والإبْنَ والروحَ القُدسَ الإلهَ. قَيا ابنَ الله المَعطِي الحَياةَ، إِنَّكَ لَمُسْتَحِقٌّ في سائِرِ الأوقاتِ أن تُسَبِّحَ بِأصواتٍ بارَّةٍ، لِذلكَ العالَمُ لَكَ يُمَجِّدُ.
Deacon: The evening prokeimenon.	الشمّاس: ترنيمَةُ المَساءِ.
SATURDAY PROKEIMENON IN TONE SIX	
Choir: The Lord is king, and hath clothed Himself with majesty. (ONCE)	الجوق: الرَّبُّ قَدْ مَلَكَ والجَمالَ لَيسَ. (مَرَّة)
Verse 1. The Lord is robed; He is girded with strength. (Refrain)	عزَّجْكَ: لَيسَ الرَّبُّ القُوَّةَ وَتَمَنطِقَ بِها.
Verse 2. For he has established the world so that it shall never be moved. (Refrain)	عزَّجْكَ: لِأَنَّهُ تَثَّبَتِ المَسكُوتَةُ فَلَن تَتَزَعزَع.
Verse 3. Holiness befits Thy house, O Lord, forevermore. (Refrain)	ستِيحُنُ 3: لِنِيبَتِكَ يَنبَغِي التَّقديسُ يا رَبُّ إلى الأبدِ.
THE LITANY OF FERVENT SUPPLICATION	
Deacon: Let us say with our whole soul and with our whole mind, let us say.	الشمّاس: لِنَقُلْ جَميعُنا مِنْ كُلِّ نَفوسِنا وَمِنْ كُلِّ نِياتِنا، لِنَقُلْ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقَة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم.
Deacon: O Lord Almighty, the God of our Fathers, we pray thee: hear us, and have mercy.	الشمّاس: أَيُّها الرَّبُّ الصَّابِطُ الكُلِّ إلهَ آبائِنا، نَطْلُبُ مِنْكَ، فَاسْتَجِبْ وارْحَم.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقَة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم.
Deacon: Have mercy on us, O God, according to Thy Great Mercy, we pray thee, hear us, and have mercy.	الشمّاس: ارْحَمنا يا اللهُ بِعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، نَطْلُبُ مِنْكَ، فَاسْتَجِبْ وارْحَم.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (thrice)	الجوقَة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم. (ثلاثا)
Deacon: Again we pray for all pious and Orthodox Christians.	الشمّاس: وأيضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ المَسيحيينَ الحَسَنِي العِبادَةِ الأرثوذكسيينَ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (thrice)	الجوقَة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم. (ثلاثا)
Deacon: Again we pray for our father and Metropolitan N., and our Bishop N.	الشمّاس: وأيضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ أبينا ومِترُوبوليتنا جوزيف.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (thrice)	الجوقَة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم. (ثلاثا)

Deacon: Again we pray for our brethren: the priests, hieromonks, deacons, hierodeacons and monastics, and all our brotherhood in Christ.	الشماس: وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ إِخْوَتِنَا الْكَهَنَةِ وَالشَّمَامِسَةِ وَالرُّهْبَانِ وَالرَّاهِبَاتِ، وَكُلِّ إِخْوَتِنَا فِي الْمَسِيحِ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. (ثلاثا)
Deacon: Again we pray for mercy, life, peace, health, salvation and visitation and pardon and remission of sins for (the servants of God, [Names], and) all Orthodox Christians of true worship, who live and dwell in this community.	الشماس: وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الرَّحْمَةِ وَالْحَيَاةِ وَالسَّلَامِ وَالْعَافِيَةِ وَالْخَلَّاصِ لِعَبِيدِ اللَّهِ، وَجَمِيعِ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْحَسَنِيِّينَ الْعِبَادَةِ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيِّينَ السَّاكِنِينَ وَالْمُوجُودِينَ فِي هَذَا الْمَجْتَمَعِ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. (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 الْمَطْوَبِينَ الدَّائِمِيِّ الذِّكْرِ الَّذِينَ عَمَّرُوا هَذَا الْهَيْكَلَ الْمُقَدَّسَ، وَمِنْ أَجْلِ جَمِيعِ الْمُتَقَلِّبِينَ مِنْ آبَائِنَا وَإِخْوَتِنَا الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيِّينَ الرَّاقِدِينَ هَهُنَا وَفِي كُلِّ مَكَانٍ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. (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 for all the people here present, who await Thy great and rich mercy.	الشماس: وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الَّذِينَ يُقَدِّمُونَ الْأَثْمَارَ وَالَّذِينَ يَصْنَعُونَ الْإِحْسَانَ فِي هَذَا الْهَيْكَلِ الْمُقَدَّسِ الْكَلْبِيِّ الْوَقَارِ، وَالَّذِينَ يَتَعَبُونَ وَيُرْتَلُونَ فِيهِ، وَمِنْ أَجْلِ هَذَا الشَّعْبِ الْوَاقِفِ، الْمُنتَظِرِ مِنْ لَدُنْكَ الرَّحْمَةَ الْعَنِيَّةَ الْعَظْمَى.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. (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 لِلْبَشَرِ، وَلَكَ نُرْسِلُ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْأَبُ، وَالْإِبْنُ، وَالرُّوْحُ الْقُدُّسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
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 نُحْفَظَ فِي هَذَا الْمَسَاءِ بِغَيْرِ خَطِيئَةٍ. مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ، إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا، وَمُسَبِّحٌ وَمَمَجَّدٌ اسْمُكَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ، آمِينَ. لِتَكُنْ يَا رَبُّ رَحْمَتُكَ عَلَيْنَا، كَمَا تَكُنْ عَلَيْنَا عَلَمًا. مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ، عَلَّمَنِي وَصَايَاكَ. مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا سَيِّدُ، فَهَمَّنِي حُقُوقَكَ. مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا قُدُّوسُ، أُنزِنِي بِعَدْلِكَ. يَا رَبُّ رَحْمَتُكَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ، وَعَنْ أَعْمَالِ يَدَيْكَ لَا تُعْرَضُ. لَكَ يَنْبَغِي الْمَدِيحُ، بِكَ يَلِيقُ التَّسْبِيحُ، لَكَ يَجِبُ الْمَجْدُ، أَيُّهَا الْأَبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوْحُ الْقُدُّسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.
THE LITANY OF SUPPLICATION	

Deacon: Let us complete our evening prayer unto the Lord.	الشماس: لِنُكْمِلَ طَلِبَتَنَا الْمَسَائِيَةَ لِلرَّبِّ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.
Deacon: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.	الشماس: أَعِضْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ واحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.
Deacon: That the whole evening may be perfect, holy, peaceful, and sinless, let us ask of the Lord.	الشماس: أَنْ يَكُونَ مَسَاؤُنَا كُلُّهُ كَامِلاً، مُقَدَّساً، سَلَامِيّاً، وَبِلا 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: مَلَائِكَةَ سَلَامٍ مُرْشِدَةً، أَمِيناً، حَافِظَةً نُفُوسَنَا 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 لِنُفُوسِنَا، 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 نُنْتَمَّ بِقِيَّةِ 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 خُزْنٍ وَلا خِزْيٍ، وَجَوَاباً حَسَناً 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، الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ، الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِّيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضاً 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 لِلنَّبَشْرِ، وَلَكَ نُزِيسُ الْمَجْدِ، 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: ولروحك أيضاً.
Deacon: Let us bow our heads unto the Lord.	الشماس: لنحن رؤوسنا للرب.
Choir: To thee, O Lord.	الجوقة: لك يا رب.
<ul style="list-style-type: none"> • <i>All bow their heads as the priest says the following prayer:</i> 	
Priest: O Lord our God, who didst bow the heavens and come down for the salvation of mankind: Look upon thy servants and thine inheritance; for unto thee, the fearful Judge who yet lovest mankind, have thy servants bowed their heads and submissively inclined their necks, awaiting not help from men but entreating thy mercy and looking confidently for thy salvation. Guard them at all times, both during this present evening and in the approaching night, from every foe, from all adverse powers of the devil and from vain thoughts and from evil imaginations.	الكاهن: أيها الرب الهنا، يا من طأطأ السماوات ونزل لخلص جنس البشر، أنظر إلى عبيدك وإلى ميراثك، فإن عبيدك قد حنوا رؤوسهم وأخضعوا أعناقهم لك، أيها القاضي المهيب المحب البشر، غير منتظرين المعونة من البشر، بل منتظرين رحمتك ومتوقعين خلاصك. فاحفظهم في كل حين، وفي هذا المساء الحاضر، والليل المقبل، مصونين من كل فعل مضاد شيطاني، ومن الأفكار الباطلة والهواجس الشريرة.
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: ليكن عز ملكك مباركاً وممجداً أيها الأب والابن والروح القدس، الآن وكل أوان وإلى دهر الدهرين.
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمين.
APOSTICHA FOR THE RESURRECTION IN TONE FOUR	
When Thou wast lifted up upon the Cross, O Lord, Thou didst expunge our ancestral curse; and when Thou didst descend to Hades, Thou didst free those who were bound from eternity, granting the human race incorruptibility. Wherefore, we offer praise, glorifying Thy third-day Resurrection.	يا رب، لما رفعت على الصليب مَحَوْتَ لَعْنَتَنَا الجدية. ولما انحدرت إلى الجحيم أعتقت المقيدين منذ الدهر، ومنحت الجنس البشري عدم الفساد. فذلك نسبح ممجدين قيامتك ذات الثلاثة الأيام.
Verse 1. <i>The Lord is King, and hath clothed Himself with majesty. The Lord is robed; He is girded with strength.</i> O Thou Who alone art mighty, when Thou wast fastened upon a Tree, Thou didst shake the whole earth; and when Thou wast laid in the grave, Thou didst raise those who lay in the graves, granting mankind life and incorruptibility. Wherefore, we offer praise, glorifying Thy third-day Resurrection.	ستيخن 1: الرب قد ملك والجمال لبس. لبس الرب القوة وتمنطق بها. أيها المقتدر وحدك، لقد زلزلت الأرض لما علقت على العود. ولما وضعت في الرمس، أنهضت الثاوين في الأجداث، ومنحت الجنس البشري الحياة وعدم الفساد. لذلك نسبح ممجدين قيامتك ذات الثلاثة الأيام.
Verse 2. <i>For He has established the world so that it shall never be moved.</i> The law-transgressing people, O Christ, delivered Thee to Pilate, who condemned Thee to crucifixion. Thus the ingrate appeared before his Benefactor. But Thou sufferedst burial willingly, and didst rise on the third day by Thine own power; for Thou art God, granting us endless and Great Mercy.	ستيخن 2: لأنه ثبتت المسكونة فلن تتزعزع. أيها المسيح، إن الشعب المتعدّي الناموس قد أسلمك إلى بيلاطس وحكم عليك بالصليب. إذ ظهر عادم الشكر نحو المحسن إليه. لكنك احتملت الدفن باختيارك، وقمت في اليوم الثالث بذات سلطانك، بما أنك إله، مانحاً لنا حياة لا تزول والرحمة العظمى.

<p><i>Verse 3. Holiness befits Thy house, O Lord, forevermore. Verily, the women reached Thy tomb seeking Thee with tears. And when they found Thee not they shouted and wailed, saying: Woe to us, O our Savior, King of all, how wast Thou stolen? And what place containeth Thy life-bearing body? And an angel answered them, saying: Weep not, but go preach that the Lord hath risen, granting us joy; for He alone is compassionate.</i></p>	<p>سْتِيْحُنْ 3: لِنَبِيْتِكَ يَنْبَغِي التَّقْدِيْسُ يَا رَبُّ إِلَى الْآبَدِ. إِنَّ النِّسْوَةَ قَدْ أَدْرَكْنَ قَبْرَكَ، يَلْتَمِسْنَكَ بِدُمُوعٍ. وَلَمَّا لَمْ يَجِدْنَكَ، هَتَفْنَ بِنَحِيْبٍ، نَادِبَاتٍ وَقَائِلَاتٍ: الْوَيْلُ لَنَا، يَا مُخْلِصَنَا، مَلِكِ الْكُلِّ. كَيْفَ سُرِفْتَ؟ وَأَيُّ مَكَانٍ يَحْتَوِي عَلَى جِسْمِكَ اللَّابِسِ الْحَيَاةَ؟ فَأَجَابَهُنَّ مَلَائِكَةٌ قَائِلَاتٌ: لَا تَبْكَيْنَ، بَلْ اذْهَبْنَ وَاطْرُزْنَ بِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ قَدْ قَامَ، مَا نَحْنَا لَنَا الْإِبْتِهَاجُ، بِمَا أَنَّهُ مُتَحَيِّنٌ وَحْدَهُ.</p>
DOXASTICON FOR THE PHARISEE AND PUBLICAN IN TONE FIVE	
<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، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. إِذْ قَدْ ثَقَلَتْ عَيْنَايَ مِنْ جَرَى آثَامِي، فَلَا أَسْتَطِيعُ أَنْ أَنْفَرَسَ نَاطِرًا فِي أَفْقِ السَّمَاءِ. لَكِنْ أَنْتَ أَيُّهَا الْمُخْلِصُ اقْبَلْنِي تَائِبًا كَالْعَشَارِ وَارْحَمْنِي.</p>
THEOTOKION FOR THE RESURRECTION IN TONE FIVE	
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. 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.</i></p>	<p>الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. أَيُّهَا الْعَذْرَاءُ الْكَلِيَّةُ الْوَقَارِ، يَا مَنْ بَوَاسِطَتِهَا ظَهَرَ الْمَسِيحُ الرَّبُّ الْمُنْقِذُ لِلثَّائِبِينَ فِي الظُّلَامِ، وَهُوَ شَمْسُ الْعَدْلِ، مُرِيدًا أَنْ يُنِيرَ الَّذِينَ جَبَلَهُمْ بِيَدَيْهِ عَلَى صُورَتِهِ. أَنْتِ هَيْكَلٌ، وَبَابٌ، وَبَلَّاطٌ، وَعَرْشٌ لِلْمَلِكِ. لِذَلِكَ، يَا ذَاتِ كُلِّ مَدِيحٍ، بِمَا أَنَّ لَكَ عِنْدَهُ الدَّالَّةُ الْوَالِدِيَّةُ، تَشْفَعِي بغيرِ فُتُورٍ فِي خَلَاصِ نَفُوسِنَا.</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>الجَوْقَةُ: الْآنَ أَطْلِقُ عَبْدَكَ أَيُّهَا السَيِّدُ عَلَى حَسَبِ قَوْلِكَ بِسَلَامٍ، لِأَنَّ عَيْنِي قَدْ أَبْصَرْتَ خَلَاصَكَ الَّذِي أَعَدَدْتَهُ أَمَامَ كُلِّ الشُّعُوبِ، نُورًا لِاسْتِعْلَانِ الْأُمَمِ، وَمَجْدًا لِشَعْبِكَ إِسْرَائِيلَ.</p>
THE TRISAGION PRAYERS	
<p>People: Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us. (<i>thrice</i>)</p>	<p>الشَّعْبُ: قُدُّوسُ اللَّهِ، قُدُّوسُ الْقَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، ارْحَمْنَا. (ثَلَاثًا)</p>
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i></p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.</p>
<p>All Holy Trinity, have mercy on us. Lord, cleanse us from our sins. Master, pardon our iniquities. Holy God visit and heal our infirmities, for Thy Name's sake.</p>	<p>أَيُّهَا الثَّالُوثُ الْقُدُّوسُ، ارْحَمْنَا. يَا رَبُّ اغْفُرْ خَطَايَانَا. يَا سَيِّدَ تَجَاوَزْ عَنَّا سَيِّئَاتِنَا. يَا قُدُّوسُ اطَّلِعْ وَاشْفِ أَمْرَاضَنَا، مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ.</p>
<p>Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)</p>	<p>يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. (ثَلَاثًا)</p>
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit;</i></p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ</p>

<i>both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i>		أوانٍ وإلى دهرٍ الدهريين. آمين.
Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy Name; thy kingdom come; thy will be done, on earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us, and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from the evil one.	أبانا الذي في السماوات، لِيَتَقَدَّسَ اسْمُكَ، لِيَأْتِ مَلَكُوتُكَ، لِيَتَكُنْ مَشِيئَتُكَ كَمَا فِي السَّمَاءِ كَذَلِكَ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ، خُبْرَنَا الْجَوْهَرِيِّ أَعْطِنَا الْيَوْمَ، وَاتْرُكْ لَنَا مَا عَلَيْنَا، كَمَا تَتْرُكُ نَحْنُ لِمَنْ لَنَا عَلَيْهِ، وَلَا تُدْخِلْنَا فِي تَجْرِبَةٍ، لَكِنْ نَجِّنَا مِنَ الشَّرِيرِ.	
Priest: For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory: of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن: لِأَنَّ لَكَ الْمُلْكَ، وَالْقُوَّةَ، وَالْمَجْدَ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحَ الْقُدُّسَ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.	
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمين.	
RESURRECTIONAL APOLYTIKION IN TONE FOUR		
Having learned the joyful message of the Resurrection from the angel the women disciples of the Lord cast from them their parental condemnation. And proudly broke the news to the Disciples, saying: Death hath been spoiled; Christ God is risen, granting the world Great Mercy.	إِنَّ تَلْمِيزَاتِ الرَّبِّ تَعَلَّمْنَ مِنَ الْمَلَائِكَةِ الْكَرَّرَ بِالْقِيَامَةِ الْبَهْجِ، وَطَرَحْنَ الْقَضَاءَ الْجَدِّيَّ، وَخَاطَبْنَ الرُّسُلَ مُفْتَخِرَاتٍ وَقَائِلَاتٍ: سُبِّي الْمَوْتُ وَقَامَ الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهُ، وَمَنَحَ الْعَالَمَ الرَّحْمَةَ الْعَظْمَى.	
RESURRECTIONAL THEOTOKION IN TONE FOUR		
<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> The Mystery which was hidden from everlasting and was unknown of the angels, O Theotokos, wast revealed through thee, to those who dwell upon earth. In that God, having become incarnate—in unconfused union—of His own good will accepted the Cross for our sake. Whereby He raised again the first created, and hath saved our souls from death.	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّسِ. الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. إِنَّ السِّرَّ الْخَفِيَّ مِنْذُ الدَّهْرِ، وَغَيْرَ الْمَعْلُومِ عِنْدَ الْمَلَائِكَةِ، بِكَ ظَهَرَ يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ لِلَّذِينَ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ، إِذْ تَجَسَّدَ الْإِلَهُ بِاتِّحَادٍ لَا إِخْطَلَاتَ فِيهِ، وَقَبِلَ الصَّلِيبَ طَوْعاً مِنْ أَجْلِنَا، وَبِهِ أَقَامَ الْمَجْبُولَ أَوَّلًا، وَخَلَّصَ مِنَ الْمَوْتِ نَفُوسَنَا.	
THE DISMISSAL		
Deacon: Wisdom!	الشَّمَّاسُ: حِكْمَةٌ.	
Choir: Father bless.	الجوق: بَارِكْ يَا أَبَّ.	
Priest: Christ our God, the Existing One, is blessed, always, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن: الْمَسِيحُ الْهُنَا، الَّذِي هُوَ مُبَارَكٌ كُلَّ حِينٍ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.	
Choir: Amen. Preserve, O God, the holy Orthodox faith and all Orthodox Christians, unto ages of ages. Amen.	الجوقة: آمين. لِيُوطِدَ الرَّبُّ الْإِلَهُ الْإِيمَانَ الْمُسْتَقِيمَ الرَّأْيَ، مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْأَرْتُوذُكْسِيِّينَ. آمِينَ.	
Priest: Most holy Theotokos, save us.	الكاهن: أَيُّهَا الْفَائِقُ قُدْسُهَا وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ خَلِّصِنَا.	
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 بَعِيرَ قِيَاسٍ مِنَ السَّارَافِيمِ، الَّتِي بَدُونَ فَسَادٍ وَوَلَدْتَ كَلِمَةَ اللَّهِ، حَقًّا إِنَّكَ وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ إِيَّاكَ نُعْظِمُ.	
Priest: Glory to thee, O Christ our God and our Hope, glory to thee.	الكاهن: الْمَجْدُ لَكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهُ، يَا رَجَاءَنَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.	

<p>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.</p>	<p>الجوق: المَجْدُ لِأَبِ، والابنِ، والروحِ القُدُسِ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أوانٍ وإلى دَهْرِ الداهِرِينَ، آمين. يا ربُّ ارحم (ثلاثاً). باسمِ الرَّبِّبارِكُ ياأَب.</p>
<p>Priest: May He Who rose from the dead, Christ our true God,</p>	<p>الكاهن: أَيُّها المَسِيحُ إِلهُنا الحَقِيقِي، يا مَنْ قامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الأَمواتِ، ...</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: بِصَلواتِ آبائنا القَدِيسِينَ، أَيُّها الرَّبُّ يَسوعُ المَسِيحُ إِلهُنا ارحمنا وَخَلِّصنا.</p>
<p>Choir: Amen.</p>	<p>الجوق: 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>	