

**GREAT VESPERS ON SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 26, 2022; TONE 3
SUNDAY OF THE LAST JUDGMENT (MEAT FARE)**

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>باركي يا نفسي الرب، أيها الرب إلهي لقد عظمت جداً. الاعتراف وعظم الجلال تَسَرَّبْتَ، أنت اللابس النور مثل الثوب. الباسط السماء كالخيمة، المسقف بالمياه علاليه. الجاعل السحاب مركبة له، الماشي على أجنحة الرياح. الصانع ملائكته أرواحاً، وخدامه لهيب نار. المؤسس الأرض على قواعدها، فلا تتزعزع إلى دهر الداهرين. رداؤها اللجة كالثوب، على الجبال تقف المياه. من انتهارك تهزب، ومن صوت رعدك تجزع. ترتفع الجبال، وتنخفض البقاع إلى الموضع الذي أسسته لها. وضعت لها حداً فلا تتعداه، ولا ترجع فتغطي وجه الأرض. أنت المرسل العيون في الشعاب. وفي وسط الجبال تعبّر المياه. تسقي كل وحوش الغياض، تغفل حمير الوحش عند عطشها. عليها طيور السماء تسكن، من بين الصخور تغرد بأصواتها. أنت الذي يسقي الجبال من علاليه، من ثمرة أعمالك تشبع الأرض. أنت الذي ينبث العشب للبهائم، والخضرة لخدمة البشر. ليخرج خبزاً من الأرض، والخبز تفرح قلب الإنسان. ليبتهج الوجه بالزيت، والخبز يشدد قلب الإنسان. تروى أشجار الغاب، وأرز لبنان الذي نصبتة. هناك تعيش العصافير، ومساكن الهيرودي تتقدمها. الجبال العالیه لأيلة، والصخور ملجأ للأرانب. صنع القمر للأوقات، والشمس عرفت غروبها. جعل</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 لَيْلًا، وفيه تُعْبِرُ جميعُ وحوشِ الغابِ. أشبالٌ تترارُ لِتَحْطُفَ وتَطْلُبُ مِنَ اللَّهِ طَعَامَهَا. أَشْرَقَتِ الشَّمْسُ فَاجْتَمَعَتْ، وفي صِيرِهَا رَبِضَتْ. يَخْرُجُ الْإِنْسَانُ إِلَى عَمَلِهِ وإلى صِنَاعَتِهِ حتى الْمَسَاءِ. ما أَعْظَمَ أَعْمَالَكَ يا رَبُّ، كُلُّهَا بِحِكْمَةٍ صَنَعْتَ. قَدْ امْتَلَأَتِ الْأَرْضُ مِنْ خَلِيقَتِكَ. هذا النُّجْرُ الْكَبِيرُ الْوَاسِعُ، هناكِ دَبَابَاتٌ لا عَدَدَ لَهَا، حَيَوَانَاتٌ صِغَارٌ مَعَ كِبَارٍ. هُنَاكَ تَجْرِي السُّفُنُ، هذا النَّيْتِيُّ الَّذِي خَلَقْتَهُ يَلْعَبُ فِيهِ. وَكُلُّهَا إِيَّاكَ تَتَرَجَّى، لِتُعْطِيَهَا طَعَامَهَا في حِينِهِ، وَإِذَا أَنْتَ أَعْطَيْتَهَا جَمَعْتَ. تَفْتَحُ يَدَكَ فَيَمْتَلِئُ الْكُلُّ خَيْرًا، تَصْرِفُ وَجْهَكَ فَيُضْطَرِّبُونَ. تَنْزِعُ أرواحَهُمْ فَيَفْنَوْنَ، وإلى تُرابِهِمْ يَرْجِعُونَ. تُرْسِلُ رُوحَكَ فَيُخْلِقُونَ، وَتُجَدِّدُ وَجْهَ الْأَرْضِ. لِيَكُنْ مَجْدُ الرَّبِّ إلى الدَّهْرِ، يَفْرَحُ الرَّبُّ بأَعْمَالِهِ. الَّذِي يُنْظَرُ إلى الْأَرْضِ فَيَجْعَلُهَا تَرْتَعِدُ، وَيَمَسُّ الْجِبَالَ فَتُدْجِنُ. أَسْبِحُ الرَّبَّ في حَيَاتِي، وَأُرْتِلُ لِلْهِ ما دُمْتُ مَوْجُودًا. يَلِدُ لَهُ تَأْمُلِي، وَأَنَا أَفْرَحُ بِالرَّبِّ. لِيَتَبَدَّ الْخَطَاةُ مِنَ الْأَرْضِ، وَلا يَبْقَ فِيهَا الْأَنْثَمَةُ. بَارِكِي يا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ. الشَّمْسُ عَرَفَتْ غُرُوبَهَا، جَعَلَ الظُّلْمَةَ فَكَانَ لَيْلًا. ما أَعْظَمَ أَعْمَالَكَ يا 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. (<i>thrice</i>) O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee!</p>	<p>المَجْدُ لِلْأَبِ، وَالابْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وإلى دَهْرِ الداهِرِينَ. آمين. هَلْلوِيَا، هَلْلوِيَا، هَلْلوِيَا، المَجْدُ لَكَ يا اللهُ. (ثلاثًا) يا إِلَهنا وَرِجاءنا لَكَ المَجْد.</p>
THE GREAT LITANY	
<p>Deacon: In peace, let us pray to the Lord.</p>	<p>الشَّماس: بِسَلامٍ إلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p>
<p>Choir: Lord, have mercy.</p>	<p>الجَوْقَةُ: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم.</p>
<p>Deacon: For the peace from above and the salvation of our souls, let us pray to the Lord.</p>	<p>الشَّماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ السَّلامِ الَّذِي مِنَ العُلَى وَخِلاصِ نُفُوسِنا، إلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p>
<p>Choir: Lord, have mercy.</p>	<p>الجَوْقَةُ: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم.</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>الشَّماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ سَلامِ كُلِّ العالَمِ وَحُسْنِ نِباتِ كِنايسِ اللهُ المُقَدَّسَةِ، وإِتحادِ الكُلِّ، إلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p>
<p>Choir: Lord, have mercy.</p>	<p>الجَوْقَةُ: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم.</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 ارْحَمِ.
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 أَبِيْنَا وَمِتْرُوبُولِيْتِنَا (فَلَان) وَأَسْقُفِنَا (فَلَان) وَالْكَهَنَةَ الْمُكْرَمِينَ وَالشَّمَامَسَةَ الْخُدَامِ بِالْمَسِيحِ، وَجَمِيعِ الْإِكْلِيْرُوسِ وَالشَّعْبِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
Deacon: For Metropolitan Boulos and Archbishop Youhanna 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 ارْحَمِ.
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، وَمُؤَارِثَتِهِمْ 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 بِالثِمَارِ، 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 وَعَصَبٍ 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: أَعِزُّدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ واحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ 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-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 وَإِلَدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبِتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ، مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضًا وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ.
Choir: To Thee, O Lord.	الجوقة: لَكَ يَا رَبُّ.
Priest: For unto Thee are due all glory, honor, and worship to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن: لِأَنَّهُ يَنْبَغِي لَكَ كُلُّ تَمَجِيدٍ وَإِكْرَامٍ وَسُجُودٍ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْأَبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمِينَ.

“BLESSED IS THE MAN” and verses

Verse: Blessed is the man who walks not in the counsel of the wicked.
Refrain: Alleluia. Alleluia. Alleluia.
Verse: For the Lord knows the way of the righteous, but the way of the wicked will perish. **Refrain**
Verse: Serve the Lord in fear and rejoice; rejoice in Him with trembling. **Refrain**
Verse: Blessed are all who take refuge in Him. **Refrain**
Verse: Arise, arise, O Lord. Save me O my God. **Refrain**
Verse: Salvation belongs to the Lord. Thy blessing be upon Thy people. **Refrain**
Verse: 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

<p>Priest: Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord.</p> <p>Choir: Lord, have mercy.</p> <p>Priest: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.</p> <p>Choir: Lord, have mercy.</p> <p>Priest: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most-blessed and glorious Lady the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints: let us commend ourselves and each other, and all our life unto Christ our God.</p> <p>Choir: To Thee, O Lord.</p> <p>Priest: For Thine is the might, and Thine is the kingdom, and the power and the glory of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.</p> <p>Choir: Amen.</p>	<p>الكاهن: أيضاً وأيضاً بسلامٍ إلى الربِّ نطلب.</p> <p>الجوق: يا ربُّ ارحم.</p> <p>الكاهن: أعزِّدْ، وخلص، وارحم، واحفظنا يا الله بنعمتك.</p> <p>الجوق: يا ربُّ ارحم.</p> <p>الكاهن: بعدَ ذِكْرنا الكليَّة القداسة، الطاهرة، الفائقة البركات المحيية، سيِّدتنا والدة الإله الدائمة التوليَّة مريمَ مع جميع القديسين، لنودع أنفسنا وبعضنا بعضاً وكلَّ حياتنا للمسيح الإله.</p> <p>الجوق: لك يا رب.</p> <p>الكاهن: لأنَّ لك العزةَ ولك الملك والقوة والمجد أيُّها الأب والإبن والروح القدس، الآن وكلَّ أوانٍ وإلى دهر الداهرين.</p> <p>الجوق: آمين.</p>
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“O LORD, I HAVE CRIED” IN TONE THREE

<p>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.</p>	<p>يا ربِّ إليك صرختُ، فاستمع لي، استمع لي يا ربُّ. يا ربِّ إليك صرختُ فاستمع لي، أنصت إلى صوتِ تصرُّعي حين أصرخُ إليك، استمع لي يا ربُّ.</p>
<p>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.</p>	<p>لتنقم صلاتي كالبحورِ أمامك، وليكن رفعُ يديّ كذبحةٍ مسائيةٍ، استمع لي يا ربُّ.</p>
<p>Set a watch, O Lord, before my mouth, and a protecting door round about my lips.</p>	<p>اجعل يا ربُّ حارساً لفمي وباباً حصيناً على شفتي.</p>
<p>Incline not my heart to evil words, to make excuses in sins.</p>	<p>لا تمل قلبي إلى كلام الشرِّ فيتعَلَّ بعِللِ الخطايا.</p>
<p>With men that work iniquity; and I will not communicate with the choicest of them.</p>	<p>مع الناسِ العاملين الإثمَ ولا أتفق مع مختاريهم.</p>
<p>The just man shall correct me in mercy and shall reprove me; but let not the oil of the sinner anoint my head.</p>	<p>سيؤدبني الصديقُ برحمةٍ ويوبخني أما زيتُ الخاطي فلا يدهنُ به رأسي.</p>
<p>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.</p>	<p>لأنَّ صلاتي أيضاً في مسرتهم، قد ابتلعت قضاؤهم ملتصقين بصخرةٍ.</p>

They shall hear my words, for they are sweet; as when the thickness of the earth is broken upon the ground, their bones are scattered by the side of hell.	يَسْمَعُونَ كَلِمَاتِي فَإِنَّهَا قَدْ اسْتَلْدَتْ مِثْلَ سَمَنِ الْأَرْضِ الْمُنْشَقِّ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ تَبَدَّدَتْ عِظَامُهُمْ حَوْلَ الْجَحِيمِ.
But to Thee, O Lord, Lord, are mine eyes; in Thee have I put my trust, take not away my soul.	لَأَنَّ يَا رَبُّ، يَا رَبُّ إِلَيْكَ عَيْنِي وَعَلَيْكَ تَوَكَّلْتُ فَلَا تَنْزِعْ نَفْسِي.
Keep me from the snare which they have laid for me, and the traps of the workers of iniquity.	إِحْفَظْنِي مِنَ الْفَخِّ الَّذِي نَصَبُوهُ لِي وَمِنْ مَعَايِرِ فَاعِلِي الْإِثْمِ.
Let the wicked fall into their own nets, whilst I alone escape.	تَسْقُطُ الْخَطَاةُ فِي مَصَائِدِهِمْ وَأَكُونُ أَنَا عَلَى انْفِرَادٍ إِلَى أَنْ أُعْبَرَ.
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.	أَسْكَبُ أَمَامَهُ تَصَرُّعِي وَأَحْزَانِي قُدَّامَهُ أَحْبِرُّ.
When my spirit was overwhelmed within me, then Thou knewest my path.	عند فناءِ رُوحِي مِنِّي أَنْتَ تَعْرِفُ سُبُلِي.
In the way wherein I walked have they secretly laid a snare for me.	في هَذَا الطَّرِيقِ الَّذِي كُنْتُ أَسْلُكُ فِيهِ أَحْفَوُا لِي فَخًّا.
I looked on my right hand, and beheld, but there was no man that would know me.	تَأَمَّلْتُ فِي الْمِيَامِنِ وَأَبْصَرْتُ فَلَمْ يَكُنْ مَنْ يَعْرِفُنِي.
Refuge failed me; no one cared for my soul.	ضَاعَ الْمَهْرَبُ مِنِّي وَلَمْ يُوجَدْ مَنْ يَطْلُبُ نَفْسِي.
I cried unto Thee, O Lord; I said: Thou art my refuge and my portion in the land of the living.	فَصَرَخْتُ إِلَيْكَ يَا رَبُّ وَقُلْتُ أَنْتَ هُوَ رَجَائِي وَنَصِييِي فِي أَرْضِ الْأَحْيَاءِ.
Attend unto my cry, for I am brought very low.	أَنْصِتْ إِلَى طِلْبَتِي فَإِنِّي قَدْ تَدَلَّلْتُ جَدًّا.
Deliver me from my persecutors, for they are stronger than I.	نَجِّنِي مِنَ الَّذِينَ يَضْطَهُدُونَنِي فَإِنَّهُمْ قَدِ اعْتَرَوْا عَلَيَّ.
For the Resurrection in Tone Three	
<i>Verse 10. Bring my soul out of prison, that I may praise Thy Name. O Christ Savior, the might of death hath verily broken down under Thy Cross; and the deceit of Diabolus hath ceased; and the race of man hath by faith escaped and been saved. Wherefore, praise is offered Thee perpetually.</i>	عَزِّزْ كِبْكَ 10. أَخْرِجْ مِنَ الْحَبْسِ نَفْسِي، لِكَيْ أَشْكُرَ اسْمَكَ. أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْمُخَلِّصُ، لَقَدْ انْحَلَّتْ بِصَلِيبِكَ عِرَّةُ الْمَوْتِ، وَخَدِيعَةُ الْمَخَالِ قَدْ بَطَلَتْ، وَجِنْسُ الْبَشَرِ بِالْإِيمَانِ خَلَّصَ نَاجِيًّا، فَلِذَا يُقَدِّمُ لَكَ تَسْبِيحًا فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ.
<i>Verse 9. The righteous shall wait for me until Thou recompense me. The whole creation, O Lord God, hath been lighted by Thy glorified Resurrection; and paradise hath been opened withal. Wherefore, all creatures laud Thee and offer Thee praise perpetually.</i>	عَزِّزْ كِبْكَ 9. إِبْرَائِي تَنْتَظِرُ الصِّدِّيقُونَ حَتَّى تُجَازِيَنِي. أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْإِلَهَ، لَقَدْ اسْتَنَارَتِ الْخَلِيقَةُ قَاطِبَةً بِقِيَامَتِكَ الْمَجِيدَةِ، وَالْفِرْدَوْسُ قَدْ فُتِحَ أَيْضًا. فَلِذَا كُلُّ الْبَرَايَا تَمْدَحُكَ، وَتَقَدِّمُ لَكَ تَسْبِيحًا فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ.
<i>Verse 8. Out of the depths have I cried to Thee, O Lord, Lord hear my voice. I glorify the power of the Father, magnify the power of the Son, and praise the might of the Holy Spirit, one Godhead, indivisible, uncreated, consubstantial Trinity, reigning through all eternity.</i>	عَزِّزْ كِبْكَ 8. مِنَ الْأَعْمَاقِ صَرَخْتُ إِلَيْكَ يَا رَبُّ، يَا رَبُّ اسْمَعْ صَوْتِي. أَمَجِّدُ قُوَّةَ الْآبِ، وَأَعْظِمُ قُوَّةَ الْابْنِ، وَأُسَبِّحُ سُلْطَةَ الرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، اللَّاهُوتِ الْوَاحِدِ غَيْرِ الْمُتَقَسِّمِ، الْعَادِمِ أَنْ يَكُونَ مَخْلُوقًا، وَالثَّالُوثِ الْمُنْسَاوِي الْجَوْهَرِ، الْمَالِكِ إِلَى جَمِيعِ الْأَدْهَارِ.
<i>Verse 7. Let Thine ears be attentive to the voice of my supplication. Thy glorified Cross, O Christ, do we worship, and Thy Resurrection do we praise and glorify; for by Thy wounds we are all healed.</i>	عَزِّزْ كِبْكَ 7. لَتَكُنْ أذُنَاكَ مُصْغِيَّتَيْنِ إِلَى صَوْتِ تَصَرُّعِي. أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، لِصَلِيبِكَ الْمُكْرَمِ نَسْجُدُ، وَلِقِيَامَتِكَ نُسَبِّحُ وَنُجَمِّدُ، لِأَنَّنا بِكُلُومِكَ شَفِينَا أَجْمَعِينَ.

<p><i>Verse 6. If Thou, O Lord, shouldest mark iniquities, O Lord, who shall stand? For with Thee there is forgiveness. Let us praise the Savior Who was incarnate of the Virgin; for He was crucified for our sake, and arose on the third day, granting us Great Mercy.</i></p>	<p>عَزَّ وَجَلَّ بِحَبْكُكَ 6. إِنْ كُنْتَ لِلْآثَامِ رَاصِدًا يَا رَبِّ، فَيَا رَبِّ مَنْ يَثْبُتُ؟ فَإِنَّ مِنْ عِنْدِكَ الْإِغْتِفَارَ. لِتُسَبِّحَ الْمُخْلِصَ الَّذِي تَجَسَّدَ مِنَ الْبَتُولِ، لِأَنَّهُ صُلِبَ مِنْ أَجْلِنَا، وَقَامَ فِي الْيَوْمِ الثَّالِثِ، وَمَنَحَنَا الرَّحْمَةَ الْعَظْمَى.</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. Verily, Christ did descend to Hades to bring good tidings to those therein, saying, Have faith now; for I have conquered; for I am the Resurrection, Who, unlocking the gates of death, shall set ye free.</i></p>	<p>عَزَّ وَجَلَّ بِحَبْكُكَ 5. مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ صَبَّرْتُ لَكَ يَا رَبِّ، صَبَّرْتُ نَفْسِي فِي أَقْوَالِكَ، تَوَكَّلْتُ نَفْسِي عَلَى الرَّبِّ. إِنَّ الْمَسِيحَ انْحَدَرَ إِلَى الْجَحِيمِ، مُبَشِّرًا لِلَّذِينَ فِيهِ وَقَائِلًا: تَقُومُوا الْآنَ، فَقَدْ غَلَبْتُ. لِأَنِّي أَنَا الْقِيَامَةُ، الَّذِي يُطَلِّقُكُمْ، حَالًا أَبْوَابَ الْمَوْتِ.</p>
<p>For Sunday of Last Judgment in Tone Six (**Having laid up all their hope**)</p>	
<p><i>Verse 4. From the morning watch until night, from the morning watch let Israel trust in the Lord. When Thou art about to come to execute just judgment, O Thou just Ruler, and sittest upon the throne of Thy glory, the river of fire flowing before Thine altar dazzling all, and the powers of heaven stand before Thee in fear, and men are being judged with tribulation, each according to his deeds, then, O Christ, have pity on us, and make us worthy of those who are saved, us who beseech Thee in faith; for Thou art compassionate.</i></p>	<p>عَزَّ وَجَلَّ بِحَبْكُكَ 4. مِنْ انْفِجَارِ الصُّبْحِ إِلَى اللَّيْلِ، مِنْ انْفِجَارِ الصُّبْحِ لِيَتَكَلَّمَ إِسْرَائِيلُ عَلَى الرَّبِّ. عِنْدَمَا تَأْتِي لِتَصْنَعَ دَيْبُونَةَ عَادِلَةً أَيُّهَا الْحَاكِمُ الْمُقْسِطُ، حِينَئِذٍ تَجْلِسُ عَلَى كُرْسِيِّ مَجْدِكَ، وَنَهْرُ النَّارِ يَجْرِي مُمْتَدًّا أَمَامَ مَنبَرِكَ جَرِيًّا مُرْبِعًا وَمُذْهِلًا لِلْجَمِيعِ، وَقُوَاتُ السَّمَاوَاتِ مَائِلَةٌ بِخَوْفٍ لَدَيْكَ وَالْبَشَرُ يُحَاكِمُونَ بِرَعْدَةٍ كُلُّ مَنْهُمْ حَسَبَ أَعْمَالِهِ. حِينَئِذٍ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ ارْثِ لَنَا وَاجْعَلْنَا مِنْ جِزْبِ الْمُخْلِصِينَ نَحْنُ الْمُتَوَسِّلِينَ إِلَيْكَ بِمَا أَنَّكَ الْمُتَحَنِّنُ.</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. Verily, the books shall be opened, and the works of men shall be revealed before the terrible throne; and the veil of mourning shall echo with horrible gnashing, at beholding all sinners vainly mourning being sent to eternal punishment, according to Thy just sentence. Wherefore, we implore Thee, O good and compassionate One, pity us who praise Thee, O Thou alone most merciful.</i></p>	<p>عَزَّ وَجَلَّ بِحَبْكُكَ 3. لِأَنَّ مِنَ الرَّبِّ الرَّحْمَةَ، وَمِنْهُ النِّجَاةُ الْكَثِيرَةُ، وَهُوَ يُنَجِّي إِسْرَائِيلَ مِنْ كُلِّ آثَامِهِ. إِنَّ الْمَصَاحِفَ سَتُنْفَخُ وَالْأَفْعَالُ سَتُعْلَنُ أَمَامَ الْبَشَرِ وَالْكُرْسِيِّ الرَّهيبِ، وَوَادِي النِّحَابِ سَيُدْوِي بِصَرِيرِ مُرْبِعٍ نَاطِرًا جَمِيعَ الْخَطَاةِ مُرْسَلِينَ إِلَى الْعُقُوبَاتِ الْأَبَدِيَّةِ بِحُكْمِكَ الْمُقْسِطِ مُنْتَجِبِينَ عِبْتًا. لِذَلِكَ نَتَوَسَّلُ إِلَيْكَ أَيُّهَا الصَّالِحُ الرَّؤُوفُ: ارْثِ لَنَا نَحْنُ الْمُسَبِّحِينَ إِيَّاكَ يَا جَزِيلَ الرَّحْمَةِ وَحَدَكَ.</p>
<p><i>Verse 2. Praise the Lord, all nations; praise Him, all people. The trumpets shall blow, and the graves shall be empty, and all mankind shall rise trembling. They who have done good shall rejoice with joy, expecting their reward; and those who have done evil shall tremble greatly; moaning and shaking, as they are sent to suffering, separated from the elect. Wherefore, O Lord of glory, be compassionate toward us, and make us worthy to be of those who love Thee; for Thou art good.</i></p>	<p>عَزَّ وَجَلَّ بِحَبْكُكَ 2. سَبِّحُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ الْأُمَمِ، وَأَمْدَحُوهُ يَا سَائِرَ الشُّعُوبِ. سَوْفَ تُلَجِّنُ الْأَبْوَابُ وَتُفْرَعُ الْأَجْدَاثُ وَطَبِيعَةُ الْبَشَرِ بِأَسْرِهَا نَقُومُ مُرْتَعِدَةً، فَأَمَّا الَّذِينَ عَمَلُوا الصَّالِحَاتِ فَيَتَهَلَّلُونَ بِفَرْحٍ مُتَرَجِّبِينَ نَيْلِ الْجَزَاءِ، وَالَّذِينَ أَثَمُوا إِنَّهُمْ يَزْتَجِفُونَ شَدِيدًا هَلَعِينَ وَيُرْسَلُونَ إِلَى الْعَذَابِ مُفْصَلِينَ مِنْ صَفِّ الْمُنْتَجِبِينَ. فَيَا رَبَّ الْمَجْدِ تَرَأَّفْ عَلَيْنَا وَأَهْلُنَا أَنْ نَكُونَ مِنْ جِزْبِ مُحِبِّكَ بِمَا أَنَّكَ صَالِحٌ.</p>
<p><i>Verse 1. For His mercy is great toward us, and the truth of the Lord endureth forever.</i></p>	<p>عَزَّ وَجَلَّ بِحَبْكُكَ 1. لِأَنَّ رَحْمَتَهُ قَدْ قَوِيَتْ عَلَيْنَا، وَحَقُّ الرَّبِّ يُدْوِمُ إِلَى الدَّهْرِ.</p>

<p>Verily, I wail and moan when I recall eternity, the utmost darkness and Tartarus, the painful worms, the gnashing of teeth, and the unceasing pain which is theirs who commit unnumbered sins, and with evil intent have enraged Thee, O good One, of whom I, most wretched man, am one, and the first among them. Wherefore, O Judge, save me by Thy mercy; for Thou art compassionate.</p>	<p>إِنِّي أَنُوحُ وَأَنْتَجِبُ إِذَا مَا تَذَكَّرْتُ النَّارَ الْأَبَدِيَّةَ وَالظَّلْمَةَ الْفُضُوءَى وَطَرْطُرُوسَ وَالذُّوَدَ الْمُرَّ وَصَرِيفَ الْأَسْتَانَ وَالوَجَعَ الَّذِي لَا يَبْطُلُ الْمُرْمَعُ أَنْ يَكُونَ لِلَّذِينَ أَحْطَأُوا حَطَايَا بِلَا عَدَدٍ وَبِعِزْمِ شَرِيرٍ أَسْحَطُوكَ يَا فَائِقَ الصَّلَاحِ ، الَّذِي أَنَا الشَّقِيُّ أَحْذُهُمْ وَأَوْلُهُمْ . لَكِنْ أَيُّهَا الذَّيَّانُ خَلِّصْنِي بِرَحْمَتِكَ بِمَا أَنَّكَ الْمُتَحَنِّنُ .</p>
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DOXASTICON FOR THE SUNDAY OF THE LAST JUDGMENT IN TONE EIGHT

<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> When the thrones are placed, and the books are opened, and God sitteth for judgment, O what a fearful sight, as the angels stand in fright, and the river of fire floweth by! What then shall we do, we who have come under condemnation by reason of the multitude of our sins? And as we hear Him call the blessed of His Father to His kingdom, and send the sinners to punishment, who will bear that terrible verdict? Wherefore, O Savior and Lover of mankind, alone King of ages, hasten to us before the end with repentance, and have mercy upon us.</p>	<p>المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ . إِذَا مَا وُضِعَتْ الْكَرَاسِي وَفُتِحَتْ الصُّحُفُ وَجَلَسَ الإِلَهُ لِلْمَحَاكِمَةِ، فَيَا لَهُ حِينِيذٍ مِنْ حَوْفٍ! إِذِ الْمَلَائِكَةُ مُنْتَصِبُونَ بِرُغْبٍ وَنَهْرُ النَّارِ يَمْتَدُّ جَرِيًّا . فَمِذَا ذَلِكَ الْحِينِ مَاذَا نَصْنَعُ نَحْنُ الْبَشَرِ الَّذِينَ حَصَلْنَا تَحْتَ الْجَرِيرَةِ بِحَطَايَا كَثِيرَةٍ؟ وَإِذَا مَا سَمِعْنَاهُ يَدْعُو مُبَارِكِي أَبِيهِ إِلَى مَلَكُوتِهِ وَيُرْسِلُ الْخَطَاةَ إِلَى الْعَذَابِ، فَمَنْ يَحْتَمِلُ إِذَا ذَلِكَ الْحَتْمَ الْمَرْهُوبِ؟ لَكِنْ أَيُّهَا الْمُخَلِّصُ الْمُحِبُّ الْبَشَرَ وَمَلِكُ الدُّهُورِ وَحَدِّكَ أَدْرِكْنِي قَبْلَ الْإِنْقِصَاءِ بِالتَّوْبَةِ وَارْحَمْنِي .</p>
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THEOTOKION FOR THE RESURRECTION IN TONE THREE

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

Deacon: Let us pray to the Lord. Lord, have mercy.	الشماس: إلى الربِّ نطلب. ياربُّ ارحم.
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<p>Priest: In the evening and in the morning and at noonday we praise Thee, we bless Thee, we give thanks unto Thee, and we pray unto Thee, O Master of all, Lord Who lovest mankind: Direct our prayer as incense before Thee, and incline not 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>الكاهن: مَسَاءً وَصَبَاحًا وَعِنْدَ الظَّهِيرَةِ، نُسَبِّحُكَ وَنُبَارِكُكَ، وَنَشْكُرُكَ وَنَطْلُبُ إِلَيْكَ، يَا سَيِّدَ الْكُلِّ، الرَّبِّ الْمُحِبِّ الْبَشَرَ . فَقَوْمِ صَلَاتِنَا كَالْبَخُورِ أَمَامَكَ، وَلَا تَمِلْ قُلُوبَنَا إِلَى أَقْوَالٍ أَوْ أَفْكَارٍ شَرِيرَةٍ، بَلْ نَجِّنَا مِنْ جَمِيعِ الَّذِينَ يُطَارِدُونَ نَفُوسَنَا، لِأَنَّ عَيْونَنَا إِلَيْكَ يَا رَبُّ، يَا رَبُّ، وَعَلَيْكَ تَوَكَّلْنَا . فَلَا تَحْذُلْنَا يَا إِلَهَنَا . لِأَنَّهُ بِكَ يَلِيقُ كُلُّ مَجْدٍ وَإِكْرَامٍ وَسُجُودٍ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ . 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, master, the holy entrance.	الشماس: بَارِكْ يَا سَيِّدُ الدُّخُولِ الْمُقَدَّسِ.
Priest: Blessed is the entrance to thy holy ones, always, now and ever and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن: مُبَارَكٌ هُوَ دُخُولُ قِدِّيسِيكَ كُلَّ حِينٍ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ.
Deacon: Amen.	الشماس: آمِينَ.
Deacon: Wisdom! Stand Upright!	الشماس: الْحِكْمَةَ! فَلْنُسْتَقِمَّ!

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 لِقُدْسِ مَجْدِ الْآبِ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، السَّمَاوِيِّ، الْقُدُّوسِ، الْمَغْبُوطِ، يَا يَسُوعَ الْمَسِيحِ. إِذْ قَدْ بَلَّغْنَا إِلَى غُرُوبِ الشَّمْسِ وَنَظَرْنَا نُورًا مَسَانِيًّا، نُسَبِّحُ الْآبَ وَالابْنَ وَالرُّوحَ الْقُدُّوسَ الْإِلَهَ. فَيَا ابْنَ اللَّهِ الْمُعْطِي الْحَيَاةَ، إِنَّكَ لَمُسْتَحَقٌّ فِي سَائِرِ الْأَوْقَاتِ أَنْ تُسَبِّحَ بِأَصْوَاتٍ بَارَّةٍ، لِذَلِكَ الْعَالَمُ لَكَ يُمَجِّدُ.
Deacon: The evening prokeimenon.	الشماس: تَرْنِيمَةُ الْمَسَاءِ.

SATURDAY PROKEIMENON IN TONE SIX

Choir: The Lord is King, and hath clothed Himself with majesty. (ONCE)	الجوقة: الرَّبُّ قَدْ مَلَكَ وَالْجَلَالَ لَبَسَ.
Verse 1. The Lord is robed; He is girded with strength. (Refrain)	ستيخن: لَبَسَ الرَّبُّ الْقُوَّةَ وَتَمَنَّقَ بِهَا. (اللازمة)
Verse 2. For He has established the world so that it shall never be moved. (Refrain)	ستيخن: لِأَنَّهُ وَطَّدَ الْمَسْكُونَةَ فَلَنْ تَتَزَعَّرَعَ. (اللازمة)
Verse 3. Holiness befits Thy house, O Lord, forevermore. (Refrain)	عزجك: لِأَنَّهُ تَبَّتِ الْمَسْكُونَةُ فَلَنْ تَتَزَعَّرَعَ.

THE LITANY OF FERVENT SUPPLICATION

Deacon: Let us say with our whole soul and with our whole mind, let us say.	الشماس: لِنَقُلْ جَمِيعًا مِنْ كُلِّ نَفْسِنَا وَمِنْ كُلِّ نِيَّاتِنَا، 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 الضَّابِطُ 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 بَعْظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، نَطْلُبُ مِنْكَ، فَاسْتَجِبْ وَارْحَمِ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (thrice)	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. (ثلاثا)
Deacon: Again we pray for all pious and Orthodox Christians.	الشماس: وَأَيْضًا نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْحَسَنِيِّ الْعِبَادَةِ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيِّينَ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (thrice)	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 وَمِتْرُوبُولِيَّتِنَا جُوزِيْفِ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (thrice)	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: 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 forgiveness of sins for (the servants of God, [Names], and) all Orthodox Christians of true worship, who live and dwell in this community.	الشماس: وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الرَّحْمَةِ وَالْحَيَاةِ وَالسَّلَامِ وَالْعَافِيَةِ وَالْخَلَّاصِ لِعَبِيدِ اللَّهِ، وَجَمِيعِ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْحَسَنِي الْعِبَادَةِ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيِّينَ السَّاكِنِينَ وَالْمَوْجُودِينَ 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 الْمُطَوِّبِينَ الدَّائِمِيِّ الذِّكْرِ الَّذِينَ عَمَّرُوا هَذَا الْهَيْكَلَ الْمُقَدَّسَ، وَمِنْ أَجْلِ جَمِيعِ الْمُنتَقِلِينَ 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 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 الْكَلِيِّ الْوَقَارِ، وَالَّذِينَ يَتَعَبُونَ وَيُرْتَلُونَ فِيهِ، وَمِنْ أَجْلِ هَذَا الشَّعْبِ الْوَاقِفِ، الْمُنتَظِرِ مِنْ لَدُنْكَ الرَّحْمَةَ الْعَنِيَّةَ الْعُظْمَى.
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 نُزْسِلُ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ، وَالْإِبْنُ، وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمِينَ.
THE EVENING PRAYER	
People: Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this evening without sin. Blessed art Thou, O Lord, the God of our fathers, and praised and glorified is Thy Name forever. Amen. Let Thy mercy be upon us, O Lord, even as we have set our hope on Thee. Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes. Blessed art Thou, O Master; make me to understand Thy statutes. Blessed art Thou, O Holy One; enlighten me with Thy statutes. Thy mercy, O Lord, endureth forever. O despise not the works of Thy hands. To Thee belongeth worship, to Thee belongeth praise, to Thee belongeth glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.	الشعب: أَهْلُنَا يَا رَبُّ أَنْ نُحَفَظَ فِي هَذَا الْمَسَاءِ بِغَيْرِ خَطِيئَةٍ. مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ، إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا، وَمَسِيحٌ وَمُمَجَّدٌ اسْمُكَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ، آمِينَ. لِتَكُنْ يَا رَبُّ رَحْمَتَكَ عَلَيْنَا، كَمِثْلِ اتِّكَالِنَا عَلَيْكَ. مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ، عَلِّمْنِي وَصَايَاكَ. مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا سَيِّدُ، فَهَمِّنِي حُقُوقَكَ. مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا قُدُّوسٌ، أَنْزِنِي بِعَدْلِكَ. يَا رَبُّ رَحْمَتَكَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ، وَعَنْ أَعْمَالِ يَدَيْكَ لَا تُعْرِضْ. لَكَ يَنْبَغِي الْمَدِيحُ، بِكَ يَلِيقُ التَّسْبِيحُ، لَكَ يَجِبُ الْمَجْدُ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.
THE LITANY OF SUPPLICATION	
Deacon: Let us complete our evening prayer unto the Lord.	الشماس: لِنُكْمِلْ طَلِبَتَنَا الْمَسَائِيَةَ لِلرَّبِّ.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم.
Deacon: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.	الشماس: أَعِزُّدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم.
Deacon: That the whole evening may be perfect, holy, peaceful, and sinless, let us ask of the Lord.	الشماس: أَنْ يَكُونَ مَسَاؤُنَا كُلُّهُ كَامِلاً، 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 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 وَالْمُؤَافِقَاتِ لِنَفُوسِنَا، وَالسَّلَامِ لِلْعَالَمِ، الرَّبِّ نَسْأَلُ.
Choir: Grant this, O Lord.	الجوقة: اسْتَجِبْ يَا رَبِّ.
Deacon: That we may complete the remaining time of our life in peace and repentance, let us ask of the Lord.	الشماس: أَنْ نُنْتَمِمَ بَقِيَّةَ زَمَانِ حَيَاتِنَا بِسَلَامٍ وَتَوْبَةٍ، الرَّبِّ نَسْأَلُ.
Choir: Grant this, O Lord.	الجوقة: اسْتَجِبْ يَا رَبِّ.
Deacon: A Christian ending to our life, painless, blameless, peaceful, and a good defense before the fearful Judgment Seat of Christ, let us ask of the Lord.	الشماس: أَنْ تَكُونَ أَوَاخِرُ حَيَاتِنَا مَسِيحِيَّةً، سَلَامِيَّةً، بِلا حُزْنٍ وَلا خِزْيٍ، 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، الْفَائِظَةِ الْبِرَكَاتِ، 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 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 نُزْسِلُ الْمَجْدَ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوق: آمين.
THE PEACE	
Priest: Peace be to all.	الكاهن: السَّلَامُ لِجَمِيعِكُمْ.
Choir: And to thy spirit.	الجوقة: ولِروحِكَ أَيضاً.
Deacon: Let us bow our heads unto the Lord.	الشماس: لِنَخُنِ رُؤُوسَنَا لِلرَّبِّ.

Choir: To thee, O Lord.	الجوقة: لَكَ يَا رَبِّ.
<i>All bow their heads as the priest says the following prayer:</i>	
Priest: O Lord our God, who didst bow the heavens and come down for the salvation of mankind: Look upon thy servants and thine inheritance; for unto thee, the fearful Judge who yet lovest mankind, have thy servants bowed their heads and submissively inclined their necks, awaiting not help from men but entreating thy mercy and looking confidently for thy salvation. Guard them at all times, both during this present evening and in the approaching night, from every foe, from all adverse powers of the devil and from vain thoughts and from evil imaginations.	الكاهن: أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ إِلَهُنَا، يَا مَنْ طَاطَأَ السَّمَاوَاتِ وَنَزَلَ لِخَلَاصِ جِنْسِ الْبَشَرِ، أَنْظُرْ إِلَى عِبِيدِكَ وَإِلَى مِيرَاثِكَ، فَإِنَّ عِبِيدَكَ قَدْ حَنَوْا رُؤُوسَهُمْ وَأَخَضَعُوا أَعْنَاقَهُمْ لَكَ، أَيُّهَا الْقَاضِي الْمَهَيْبُ 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 الشَّرِيرَةِ.
Priest: Blessed and glorified be the might of thy kingdom of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن: لِيَكُنْ عِزُّ مُلْكِكَ مُبَارَكًا وَمُجَدِّدًا أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمين.
APOSTICHA FOR THE RESURRECTION IN TONE THREE	
O Christ, Who didst darken the sun with Thy Passion, and didst light all created things with the light of Thy Resurrection, and didst make them to rejoice, accept our evening praise, O Lover of mankind.	أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، يَا مَنْ أَظْلَمَ الشَّمْسَ بِأَلَمِهِ، وَأَنَارَ كُلَّ الْمَوْجُودَاتِ بِنُورِ قِيَامَتِهِ وَأُبْهَجَهَا، إِقْبَلْ مِنَّا تَسْبِيحًا مَسَائِيًّا، يَا مُحِبَّ الْبَشَرِ.
<i>Verse 1. The Lord is King, and hath clothed Himself with majesty. The Lord is robed; He is girded with strength. Verily, Thy life-giving Resurrection hath lighted the whole universe, renewing Thy corrupt creation. Wherefore, in that Thou hast delivered us from the curse of Adam, we shout to Thee, O Lord Almighty, glory to Thee.</i>	عَزَّجْكَ 1: الرَّبُّ قَدْ مَلَكَ، وَالْجَمَالَ لَبَسَ. لَيْسَ الرَّبُّ الْقُوَّةَ وَتَمَنَّقَ بِهَا. يَا رَبُّ، إِنَّ قِيَامَتَكَ الْوَاهِبَةَ الْحَيَاةَ قَدْ أَنَارَتِ الْمَسْكُونَةَ بِأَسْرَهَا، وَاسْتَدْعَتْ جَبَلَتَكَ الْفَاسِدَةَ. لِذَا إِذْ قَدْ أَنْقَدْتَنَا مِنْ لَعْنَةِ آدَمَ، نَهَيْفُ إِلَيْكَ: أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْقَادِرُ عَلَى كُلِّ شَيْءٍ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.
<i>Verse 2. For He has established the world so that it shall never be moved. O changeless God, Thou didst suffer in the changing body, and when creation could not bear to behold Thee suspended on the Cross, it trembled with fear, and sighed, praising Thy long-suffering. Then, descending to Hades, Thou didst arise on the third day, granting life to the world and Great Mercy.</i>	عَزَّجْكَ 2: لِأَنَّهُ ثَبَّتَ الْمَسْكُونَةَ فَلَنْ تَتَرَعَّرَعَ. أَيُّهَا الْإِلَهُ غَيْرُ الْمُسْتَحِيلِ، لَقَدْ تَأَلَّمْتَ بِالْجَسَدِ الْمُسْتَحِيلِ، الَّذِي لَمَّا لَمْ تُطِيقِ الْخَلِيقَةُ أَنْ تُشَاهِدَهُ مُعْلَقًا عَلَى الصَّلَيبِ، تَرَعَّرَتْ خَوْفًا وَتَنَهَّدَتْ مُسَبِّحَةً طُولَ أَنَاتِكَ. ثُمَّ انْحَدَرْتَ إِلَى الْجَحِيمِ، وَقُمْتَ فِي الْيَوْمِ الثَّالِثِ، وَوَهَبْتَ الْعَالَمَ الْحَيَاةَ وَالرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.
<i>Verse 3. Holiness befits Thy house, O Lord, forevermore. Thou didst suffer death, O Christ, that Thou mightest deliver our race from death. Thou didst rise from the dead on the third day, and didst arouse with Thee those who know that Thou art true God, verily illuminating the world, O Lord. Wherefore, glory to Thee.</i>	عَزَّجْكَ 3: لِبَيْتِكَ يَنْبَغِي التَّسْبِيحُ يَا اللَّهُ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ. أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، لَقَدْ احْتَمَلْتَ الْمَوْتَ لِكَيْ تُنْقِذَ جِنْسَنَا مِنَ الْمَوْتِ. وَقُمْتَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ فِي الْيَوْمِ الثَّالِثِ، وَأَنْهَضْتَ مَعَكَ الْعَارِفِينَ بِأَنَّكَ إِلَهُ حَقٌّ، وَأَنْزَلْتَ الْعَالَمَ فِيَا رَبِّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.
DOXASTICON FOR THE SUNDAY OF THE LAST JUDGMENT IN TONE EIGHT	
<i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i>	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ.

<p>Woe to thee, O darkened soul! For how long wilt thou not cease from evil-doing? How long wilt thou lie down in idleness? Why thinkest thou not on the fearful hour of death? And why tremblest thou not at all at the terrible Altar of the Savior? What, perchance, shalt thou reply or what reason give, when thy deeds shall rise to reproach thee, and thy works to condemn and confute thee? Wherefore, O my soul, the time is at hand, hasten in faith before it is too late, and cry, I have sinned against Thee, O Lord, I have sinned; but I know Thy compassion, O Good Shepherd, Lover of mankind. Forbid me not, therefore, to stand at Thy right hand, for the multitude of Thy mercies.</p>	<p>وَيْحَ لَكَ أَيُّهَا النَّفْسُ الْمُسَوَّدَةُ، إِلَى مَتَى لَا تَتَّقِطَعِينَ عَنْ فِعْلِ الرِّذَائِلِ؟ حَتَّى مَتَى تَصْجَعِينَ بِالتَّوَانِي؟ لِمَ لَا تَتَّقِطَعِينَ فِي سَاعَةِ الْمَوْتِ الرَّهيبِ؟ لِمَ لَا تَرْعَبِينَ بِجُمْلَتِكَ مِنْ عَرْشِ الْمُخْلِصِ الْمُفْرَعِ؟ تَرَى بِمَاذَا تَحْتَجِينَ أَوْ تُجَاوِبِينَ إِذْ أَعْمَالُكَ تَنْتَصِبُ لِتَوْبِيخِكَ، وَأَعْمَالُكَ تَتْلُوكُ مُبَكِّنَةً إِيَّاكَ؟ فَإِذَا قَدْ أَنْ الزَّمَانُ يَأْنَفُسُ، فَبَادِرِي مُتَدَارِكَةً وَبِإِيمَانٍ اهْتَفِي: أَخْطَأْتُ إِلَيْكَ يَا رَبُّ أَخْطَأْتُ، لَكِنِّي أَعْرِفُ تَحَنُّنَكَ أَيُّهَا الرَّاعِي الصَّالِحُ الْمُحِبُّ الْبَشَرَ، فَلَا تَقْصِلْنِي مِنَ الْوُقُوفِ عَنْ مِيَامِنِكَ لِأَجْلِ عَزَاةِ مَرَاحِمِكَ.</p>
<p>THEOTOKION FOR THE RESURRECTION IN TONE EIGHT</p>	
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> O Virgin without groom, blameless one, Mother of the high God; O thou who didst conceive in the flesh in an inexplicable way, receive the petitions of thy servants, O thou who bestowest on all the purification of sins; and in receiving our petitions beseech thou Him for the salvation of us all.</p>	<p>الآن وكلّ أولنٍ وإلى دهرٍ الدهرين. آمين. أَيُّهَا الْبَتُولُ الَّتِي لَا عَرُوسَ لَهَا، الْبَرِيئَةُ مِنْ كُلِّ عَيْبٍ، أُمُّ الْإِلَهِ الْعَلِيِّ، يَا مَنْ حَبَلَتْ بِالْإِلَهِ بِالْجَسَدِ بِحَالٍ لَا تَقْسُرُ، إِقْبَلِي طَلِبَاتِ عِبِيدِكَ يَا مَانِحَةَ الْكُلِّ تَطْهِيرِ الْخَطَايَا؛ وَبِقَبُولِكَ الْآنَ تَوْسَلَاتِنَا، ابْتَهَلِي فِي نَجَاتِنَا أَجْمَعِينَ.</p>
<p>THE HYMN OF ST. SIMEON THE GOD-RECEIVER</p>	
<p>Choir: Lord, now lettest thou Thy servant depart in peace, according to Thy word; for mine eyes have seen Thy salvation, which Thou hast prepared before the face of all people, a light to lighten the Gentiles and the glory of Thy people Israel.</p>	<p>الكاهن: الْآنَ أَطْلُقُ عَبْدَكَ أَيُّهَا السَّيِّدُ عَلَى حَسَبِ قَوْلِكَ بِسَلَامٍ، لِأَنَّ عَيْنِي قَدْ أَبْصَرْتَ خَلَاصَكَ الَّذِي أَعَدَدْتَهُ أَمَامَ كُلِّ الشُّعُوبِ، نُورًا لِاسْتِعْلَانِ الْأُمَمِ، وَمَجْدًا لِشُعْبِكَ إِسْرَائِيلَ.</p>
<p>THE TRISAGION PRAYERS</p>	
<p>People: Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: Have mercy on us. <i>(thrice)</i></p>	<p>الشعب: قُدُوسَ اللَّهِ، قُدُوسَ الْقَوِيِّ، قُدُوسَ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، اِرْحَمْنَا. (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>المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.</p>
<p>All Holy Trinity, have mercy on us. Lord, cleanse us from our sins. Master, pardon our iniquities. Holy God visit and heal our infirmities, for Thy Name's sake.</p>	<p>أَيُّهَا الثَّالُوثُ الْقُدُوسُ، اِرْحَمْنَا. يَا رَبُّ اغْفُرْ خَطَايَانَا. يَا سَيِّدَ تَجَاوَزْ عَنْ سَيِّئَاتِنَا. يَا قُدُوسَ اطَّلِعْ وَاشْفِ أَمْرَاضَنَا، مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ.</p>
<p>Lord, have mercy. <i>(thrice)</i></p>	<p>يَا رَبُّ اِرْحَمِ. (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>المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.</p>
<p>Our Father, Who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy Name. Thy kingdom come; Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us, and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.</p>	<p>أَبَانَا الَّذِي فِي السَّمَاوَاتِ، لِيَتَقَدَّسَ اسْمُكَ، لِيَأْتِ مَلَكُوتُكَ، لِيَتَكُنْ مَشِيئَتُكَ كَمَا فِي السَّمَاءِ كَذَلِكَ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ، خُبِّرْنَا الْجَوْهَرِيَّ اعْطِنَا الْيَوْمَ، وَاتْرُكْ لَنَا مَا عَلَيْنَا، كَمَا نَتْرُكُ لِمَنْ لَنَا عَلَيْهِ، وَلَا تُدْخِلْنَا فِي تَجْرِبَةٍ، لَكِن نَجِّنَا مِنَ الشَّرِيرِ.</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.	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 THREE	
Let the heavens rejoice and the earth be glad, for the Lord hath done a mighty act with His own arm. He hath trampled down death by death, and become the first-born from the dead. He hath delivered us from the depths of Hades, granting the world the Great Mercy.	لِتَفْرَحِ السَّمَاوِيَّاتُ وَتَبْتَهِجِ الْأَرْضِيَّاتُ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ صَنَعَ عِزًّا بِسَاعِدِهِ، وَوَطِئَ الْمَوْتَ بِالْمَوْتِ، وَصَارَ بَكْرَ الْأَمْوَاتِ، وَأَنْقَذَنَا مِنْ جَوْفِ الْجَحِيمِ، وَمَنَحَ الْعَالَمَ الرَّحْمَةَ الْعَظْمَى.
RESURRECTIONAL THEOTOKION IN TONE THREE	
<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> Thee, who art the mediatrix for the salvation of our race, we praise, O Virgin Theotokos; for in the flesh assumed from thee, after that He had suffered the passion of the Cross, thy Son and our God delivered us from corruption, because He is the Lover of mankind.	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّسِ. الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. إِيَّاكَ أَيُّهَا الْمُتَوَسِّطَةُ لِخَلَاصِ جِنْسِنَا نُسَبِّحُ يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الْعَذْرَاءَ. لِأَنَّ ابْنَكَ وَإِلَهُنَا بِالْجَسَدِ الَّذِي اتَّخَذَهُ مِنْكَ قَبْلَ الْآلَامِ بِالصَّلِيبِ، وَأَعْتَقَنَا مِنَ الْفَسَادِ، بِمَا أَنَّهُ مُحِبٌّ لِلبَشَرِ.
THE DISMISSAL	
Deacon: Wisdom!	الشَّمَّاس: 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 إِلَهُنَا، الَّذِي هُوَ مُبَارَكٌ كُلَّ حِينٍ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen. Preserve, O God, the holy Orthodox faith and all Orthodox Christians, unto ages of ages. Amen.	الجوقة: آمِينَ. لِيُوطِدِ الرَّبُّ الْإِلَهُ الْإِيمَانَ الْمُسْتَقِيمَ الرَّأْيَ، مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيِّينَ، آمِينَ.
Priest: Most holy Theotokos, save us.	الكاهن: أَيُّبُهَا الْفَائِقَةُ قُدْسُهَا وَالدُّهُ الْإِلَهُ 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 بَعِيرَ قِيَاسٍ مِنَ السَّارَافِيمِ، يَا مَنْ بَعِيرَ فَسَادٍ وَوَلَدَتْ كَلِمَةَ اللَّهِ، حَقًّا أَنْتَ وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ إِيَّاكَ نُعْظِمُ.
Priest: Glory to Thee, O Christ our God and our hope, glory to Thee.	الكاهن: الْمَجْدُ لَكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهُ، يَا رَجَاءَنَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.
Choir: Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. Lord, have mercy (<i>thrice</i>). Father, bless.	الكاهن: الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. 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	الكاهن: أَيُّبُهَا الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهُنَا الْحَقِيقِي، يَا مَنْ قَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، بِشَفَاعَاتِ أُمَّكَ الْقَدِيسَةِ الْكُلِّيَّةِ الطَّهَارَةِ وَالْبَرِيئَةِ مِنْ كُلِّ عَيْبٍ؛ وَبِقُدْرَةِ الصَّلِيبِ الْكَرِيمِ الْمُخْيِي؛ وَبِطَلَبَاتِ الْقُوَّاتِ السَّمَاوِيَّةِ الْمُكْرَّمَةِ الْعَادِمَةِ الْأَجْسَادِ؛ وَالنَّبِيِّ الْكَرِيمِ السَّابِقِ الْمَجِيدِ يُوْحَنَّا الْمَعْمَدَانَ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمَشْرِفِينَ الرَّسُلِ

<p>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.</p>	<p>الْجَدِيرِينَ بِكُلِّ مَدِيحٍ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمَجِيدِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ الْمُتَأَلِّقِينَ بِالظَّفَرِ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْأَبْرَارِ الْمُتَوَشِّحِينَ بِاللَّهِ؛ (ة) (فُلَان، فُلَانة) شَفِيعِ (شَفِيعَة) هَذِهِ الْكَنِيسَةِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الصِّدِّيقِينَ جَدِّي الْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ يُوَاكِمِ وَحَنَّةً؛ وَجَمِيعِ قَدِيسِيكَ، اِرْحَمْنَا وَخَلِّصْنَا بِمَا أَنْتَ صَالِحٌ وَمُحِبٌّ لِلْبَشَرِ.</p>
<p>Priest: Through the prayers of our holy fathers, Lord Jesus Christ our God, have mercy upon us and save us.</p>	<p>الْكَاهِنُ: بِصَلَوَاتِ آبَائِنَا الْقَدِيسِينَ، أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ يَسُوعُ الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهُنَا اِرْحَمْنَا وَخَلِّصْنَا.</p>
<p>Choir: Amen.</p>	<p>الْجَوْقَةُ: آمِينَ.</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, The Great Horologion, The Pentecostarion, The Octoechos, and 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>	