

**GREAT VESPERS ON SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 04, 2023; TONE 1
SUNDAY OF THE PHARISEE AND THE PUBLICAN &
AFTER-FEAST OF PRESENTATION (MEETING) OF CHRIST**

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.
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.	القارئ: هَلُمُّوا لِنَسْجُدَ وَنَرْكَعَ لِمَلِكِنَا وَإِلَهُنَا. هَلُمُّوا لِنَسْجُدَ وَنَرْكَعَ لِلْمَسِيحِ مَلِكِنَا وَإِلَهُنَا. هَلُمُّوا لِنَسْجُدَ وَنَرْكَعَ لِلْمَسِيحِ، هَذَا هُوَ مَلِكُنَا وَرَبُّنَا وَإِلَهُنَا.
PSALM 103	المزمور 103
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 going down.	القارئ: بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ، أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ إِلَهِي لَقَدْ عَظُمْتَ جِدًّا. الْاعْتِرَافَ وَعِظَمَ الْجَلَالِ تَسَرَّبَلْتَ، أَنْتِ اللَّابِسُ النُّورِ مِثْلَ الثَّوْبِ. الْبَاسِطُ السَّمَاءِ كَالْخِيْمَةِ، الْمُسَقِّفُ بِالْمِيَاهِ عَلَالِيَهُ. الْجَاعِلُ السَّحَابَ مَرْكَبَةً لَهُ، الْمَاشِي عَلَى أُنْجَحَةِ الرِّيَّاحِ. الصَّانِعُ مَلَائِكَتَهُ أَرْوَاحًا، وَخُدَامَهُ لَهَيْبِ نَارٍ. الْمُؤَيِّسُ الْأَرْضَ عَلَى قَوَاعِدِهَا، فَلَا تَتَرَعَّرُ إِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. رِدَاؤُهُ اللَّجَّةُ كَالثَّوْبِ، عَلَى الْجِبَالِ تَقِفُ الْمِيَاهُ. مِنْ انْتِهَارِكَ تَهْرُبُ، وَمِنْ صَوْتِ رَعْدِكَ تَجْزَعُ. تَرْتَفِعُ الْجِبَالُ، وَتَنْخَفِضُ الْبِقَاعُ إِلَى الْمَوْضِعِ الَّذِي أَسَّسْتَهُ لَهَا. وَصَعْتَ لَهَا حَدًّا فَلَا تَتَعَدَّاهُ، وَلَا تَرْجِعُ فَتُغْطِي وَجْهَ الْأَرْضِ. أَنْتِ الْمُرْسِلُ الْعِيُونَ فِي الشَّعَابِ. وَفِي وَسْطِ الْجِبَالِ تَعْبُرُ الْمِيَاهُ. تَسْقِي كُلَّ وُحُوشِ الْغِيَاضِ، تُقْبِلُ حَمِيرَ الْوَحْشِ عِنْدَ عَطَشِهَا. عَلَيْهَا طُيُورُ السَّمَاءِ تَسْكُنُ، مِنْ بَيْنِ الصُّخُورِ تُعْرِدُ بِأَصْوَاتِهَا. أَنْتِ الَّتِي يَسْقِي الْجِبَالَ مِنْ عَلَالِيَتِهِ، مِنْ ثَمَرَةِ أَعْمَالِكَ تَشْبَعُ الْأَرْضُ. أَنْتِ الَّتِي يُنْبِتُ الْعُشْبَ لِلْبَهَائِمِ، وَالْخَضِرَةَ لِحِدْمَةِ النَّبَشْرِ. لِيُخْرِجَ خُبْزًا مِنَ الْأَرْضِ، وَالْحَمْرُ تُقَرِّحُ قَلْبَ الْإِنْسَانِ. لِيَيْتَهَجَ الْوَجْهَ بِالزَّيْتِ، وَالْخُبْزُ يُشَدِّدُ قَلْبَ الْإِنْسَانِ. تُرَوَّى أَشْجَارُ الْغَابِ، وَأَرْزُ لُبْنَانَ الَّذِي نَصَبْتَهُ. هُنَاكَ تُعْشِشُ الْعَصَافِيرُ، وَمَسَاكِينُ الْهَيْرُودِيِّ تَتَقَدَّمُهَا. الْجِبَالُ الْعَالِيَةُ لِلْأَيْلَةِ، وَالصُّخُورُ مَلْجَأًا لِلْأَرَانِبِ. صَنَعَ الْقَمَرَ

<p>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.</p>	<p>لِلْأَوْقَاتِ، وَالشَّمْسُ عَرَفَتْ غُرُوبَهَا. جَعَلَ الظُّلْمَةَ فَكَانَ لَيْلًا، وَفِيهِ تَعْبُرُ جَمِيعُ وَحُوشِ الْغَابِ. أَشْبَالٌ تَزَارُّ لِتَحْطَفَ وَتَطْلُبَ مِنَ اللَّهِ طَعَامَهَا. أَشْرَقَتِ الشَّمْسُ فَاجْتَمَعَتْ، وَفِي صَيْرِهَا رَبَّصَتْ. يَخْرُجُ الْإِنْسَانُ إِلَى عَمَلِهِ وَإِلَى صِنَاعَتِهِ حَتَّى الْمَسَاءِ. مَا أَعْظَمَ أَعْمَالَكَ يَا رَبُّ، كُلُّهَا بِحِكْمَةٍ صَنَعْتَ، قَدْ امْتَلَأَتِ الْأَرْضُ مِنْ خَلْقِكَ. هَذَا الْبَحْرُ الْكَبِيرُ الْوَاسِعُ، هُنَاكَ دَبَابَاتٌ لَا عَدَدَ لَهَا، حَيَوَانَاتٌ صَعَارٌ مَعَ كِبَارٍ. هُنَاكَ تَجْرِي السُّفُنُ، هَذَا التَّيْنُ الَّذِي خَلَقْتَهُ يَلْعَبُ فِيهِ. وَكُلُّهَا إِيَّاكَ تَتَرَجَّى، لِتُعْطِيَهَا طَعَامَهَا فِي حِينِهِ، وَإِذَا أَنْتَ أَعْطَيْتَهَا جَمَعْتَ. تَفْتَحُ يَدَكَ فَيَمْتَلِئُ الْكُلُّ خَيْرًا، تَصْرِفُ وَجْهَكَ فَيُضْطَرِّبُونَ. تَنْزِعُ أَرْوَاحَهُمْ فَيَفْنُونَ، وَإِلَى تُرَابِهِمْ يَرْجِعُونَ. تُرْسِلُ رُوحَكَ فَيُخْلَقُونَ، وَتُجَدِّدُ وَجْهَ الْأَرْضِ. لِيَكُنْ مَجْدُ الرَّبِّ إِلَى الدَّهْرِ، يَفْرَحُ الرَّبُّ بِأَعْمَالِهِ. الَّذِي يَنْظُرُ إِلَى الْأَرْضِ فَيَجْعَلُهَا تَرْتَعِدُ، وَيَمَسُّ الْجِبَالَ فَتُدَجِّنُ. أَسْبِحُ الرَّبَّ فِي حَيَاتِي، وَأُرْتَلِّ لِلَّهِ مَا دُمْتُ مَوْجُودًا. يَلِدُ لَهُ تَأْمُلِي، وَأَنَا أَفْرَحُ بِالرَّبِّ. لَتَبْدِ الْخَطَاةُ مِنَ الْأَرْضِ، وَلَا يَبْقَ فِيهَا الْأَثَمَةُ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ. الشَّمْسُ عَرَفَتْ غُرُوبَهَا، جَعَلَ الظُّلْمَةَ فَكَانَ لَيْلًا. مَا أَعْظَمَ أَعْمَالَكَ يَا رَبُّ، كُلُّهَا بِحِكْمَةٍ صَنَعْتَ.</p>
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (3x) O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee!</i></p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى نَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. هَلْلُوِيَا، هَلْلُوِيَا، هَلْلُوِيَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللَّهُ. (ثَلَاثًا) يَا إِلَهَنَا وَرَجَاءَنَا لَكَ الْمَجْدُ.</p>
<p>THE GREAT LITANY</p>	<p>الطلبية السلامية الكبرى</p>
<p>Deacon: In peace, let us pray to the Lord.</p>	<p>الشماس: بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p>
<p>Choir: Lord, have mercy. <i>(use this response until noted below)</i></p>	<p>الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. (تُعَادُ بَعْدَ كُلِّ طَلْبَةٍ)</p>
<p>Deacon: For the peace from above and the salvation of our souls, let us pray to the Lord.</p>	<p>الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ السَّلَامِ الَّذِي مِنَ الْعُلَى وَخَلَاصِ نَفُوسِنَا، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p>
<p>Deacon: For the peace of the whole world, the good estate of the holy churches of God and the union of all, let us pray to the Lord.</p>	<p>الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ سَلَامِ كُلِّ الْعَالَمِ، وَحُسْنِ تَبَاتِ كِنَائِسِ اللَّهِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ، وَإِتِّحَادِ الْكُلِّ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p>
<p>Deacon: For this holy house and those who with faith, reverence and fear of God enter therein, let us pray to the Lord.</p>	<p>الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ هَذَا الْبَيْتِ الْمُقَدَّسِ، وَالَّذِينَ يَدْخُلُونَ إِلَيْهِ بِإِيمَانٍ وَوَرَعَ وَخَوْفِ اللَّهِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p>

Deacon: For our father and patriarch John, the honorable presbytery, the diaconate in Christ, all the clergy and the people, let us pray to the Lord.	الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ آبِنَا وَمِتْرُوبُولِيْتِنَا (فِلَانِ)، وَالْكَهَنَةِ الْمُكْرَمِينَ وَخُدَّامِ الْمَسِيحِ، وَجَمِيعِ الْإِكْلِيْرُوسِ وَالشَّعْبِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Deacon: For our country, its president, civil authorities and armed forces, let us pray to the Lord.	الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ حُكَّامِ هَذَا الْبَلَدِ، وَمُؤَارِزَتِهِمْ فِي كُلِّ عَمَلٍ صَالِحٍ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
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.
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 وَخُصْبِ الْأَرْضِ بِالثَمَارِ، وَأَوْقَاتِ سَلَامِيَّةٍ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
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 وَالْمُضْنَبِينَ، وَالْأَسْرَى وَخَلَاصِهِمْ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
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.
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.
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 الْبِتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ، مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِّيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ.
Choir: To Thee, O Lord.	الجوقة: لَكَ يَا رَبِّ.
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	
<i>Verse:</i> Blessed is the man who walks not in the counsel of the wicked.	
Refrain: Alleluia. Alleluia. Alleluia.	
<i>Verse:</i> For the Lord knows the way of the righteous, but the way of the wicked will perish. Refrain	
<i>Verse:</i> Serve the Lord in fear and rejoice; rejoice in Him with trembling. Refrain	
<i>Verse:</i> Blessed are all who take refuge in Him. Refrain	
<i>Verse:</i> Arise, arise, O Lord. Save me O my God. Refrain	
<i>Verse:</i> Salvation belongs to the Lord. Thy blessing be upon Thy people. Refrain	
<i>Verse:</i> Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever and unto ages of ages.	
Amen. Alleluia. Alleluia. Alleluia. Glory to Thee O God (3 times).	
THE LITTLE LITANY	
Priest: Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: أَيْضاً وَأَيْضاً بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.
Priest: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.	الكاهن: أَعِزُّدْ، وَخَلِّصْ، وَارْحَمْ، وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.
Priest: Calling to remembrance our all-holy,	

<p>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: بعدَ ذِكْرِنَا الكُنيَّةَ القَدَّاسَةَ، الطاهرة، الفانقة البركات المحيدة، سيدتنا والدة الإله الدائمة البتولية مريم مع جميع القديسين، لنُودِعْ أنفسنا وبعضنا بعضاً وكلَّ حياتنا للمسيح الإله.</p> <p>الجوق: لك يا رب.</p> <p>الكاهن: لأنَّ لك العِزَّةَ ولك المُلْكُ والقُوَّةُ والمجدُ أيُّها الأبُ والإبنُ والروحُ القُدُسُ، الآنَ وكلَّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الداهرين.</p> <p>الجوق: آمين.</p>
<p>“O LORD, I HAVE CRIED” IN TONE ONE</p>	<p>"يا ربِّ إليك صرختُ" بالحنِّ الأوَّل</p>
<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 ربِّ. يا ربِّ إليك صرختُ فاستمع لي، أنصت إلى صوتِ تصرُّعي حينَ أصرخُ إليك، استمع لي يا ربِّ.</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>لِستقيمِ صلاتي كالبحورِ أمامك، وليكن رفعُ يديّ كذبحةٍ مسائيَّة، استمع لي يا رب.</p>
<p>Set a watch, O Lord, before my mouth, and a protecting door round about my lips.</p>	<p>اجعلْ يا ربُّ حارساً لِقَمِي وباباً حصيناً على شفتي.</p>
<p>Incline not my heart to evil words, to make excuses in sins.</p>	<p>لا تمِلْ قلبي إلى كلامِ الشرِّ فيتعلَّلَ بعِللِ الخطايا.</p>
<p>With men that work iniquity; and I will not communicate with the choicest of them.</p>	<p>معَ الناسِ العاملينِ الإثمَ ولا أتفقُ معَ 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 برحمتهِ ويوبخني أما زيتُ الخاطيِّ فلا يُدهنُ 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 فُضاتهم مُلتصقين بصخرة.</p>
<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.</p>	<p>يَسْمَعُونَ كِلماتي فإنها قد استلذت مثلَ سمنِ الأرضِ المنشقِّ على الأرضِ تبددت عظامهم حولَ الجحيم.</p>
<p>But to Thee, O Lord, Lord, are mine eyes; in Thee have I put my trust, take not away my soul.</p>	<p>لأنَّ يا ربُّ، يا ربُّ إليك عينيَّ وعليك توكلتُ فلا تنزعُ نفسي.</p>
<p>Keep me from the snare which they have laid for me, and the traps of the workers of iniquity.</p>	<p>احفظني من الفخِّ الذي نصبوه لي ومن معائرِ فاعلي الإثم.</p>
<p>Let the wicked fall into their own nets, whilst I alone escape.</p>	<p>تسقطُ الخطاةُ في مصائدِهم وأكونُ أنا على انفرادٍ إلى أنْ أعبرُ.</p>
<p>I cried unto the Lord with my voice, with my voice unto the Lord, did I make my supplication.</p>	<p>بصوتي إلى الربِّ صرختُ، بصوتي إلى الربِّ تصرَّعت.</p>
<p>I poured out my supplication before Him; I showed before Him my trouble.</p>	<p>أسكبُ أمامه تصرُّعي وأحزاني فدأمه أخبر.</p>
<p>When my spirit was overwhelmed within me, then Thou knewest my paths.</p>	<p>عندَ فناءِ روحي مني أنتَ تعرفُ سُبُلِي.</p>
<p>In the way wherein I walked have they secretly laid a snare for me.</p>	<p>في هذا الطريقِ الذي كنتُ أسلكُ فيه أخفوا لي فخاً.</p>

I looked on my right hand, and beheld, but there was no man that would know me.	تَأْمَلْتُ فِي الْمِيَامِينَ وَأَبْصَرْتُ فَلَمْ يَكُنْ مَنْ يَعْرِفُنِي.
Refuge failed me; no one cared for my soul.	ضَاعَ الْمَهْرَبُ مِنِّي وَلَمْ 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 them that persecute me, for they are stronger than I.	نَجِّنِي مِنَ الَّذِينَ يَضْطَّهِدُونَنِي فَإِنَّهُمْ قَدْ اعْتَرَوْا عَلَيَّ.
For the Resurrection in Tone One	لِلْقِيَامَةِ بِاللَّحْنِ الْأَوَّلِ
<i>Verse 10. Bring my soul out of prison, that I may praise Thy Name. Accept our evening prayers, O Holy Lord. Grant us forgiveness of our sins; for Thou alone hast made manifest the Resurrection unto the world.</i>	عَزَّرْنَاكَ 10. أَخْرَجَ مِنَ الْحَبْسِ نَفْسِي، لِكَيْ أَشْكُرَ /سَمَكَ. أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْقُدُّوسُ، نَقَبَلْ صَلَوَاتِنَا الْمَسَائِيَّةَ، وَامْنَحْنَا غُفْرَانَ الْخَطَايَا، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ وَحْدَكَ الَّذِي أَظْهَرَ الْقِيَامَةَ فِي الْعَالَمِ.
<i>Verse 9. The righteous shall wait for me until Thou recompense me. Encompass Zion, O ye people, and surround it; give ye glory therein to Him Who arose from the dead; for He is our God Who hath delivered us from our transgressions.</i>	عَزَّرْنَاكَ 9. إِيَّاي تَنْتَظِرُ الصَّادِقُونَ حَتَّى تُجَارِنِي. أَيُّهَا الشُّعُوبُ احْتَاطُوا بِصِهْيُونَ وَاكْتَفَوْهَا، وَأَعْطُوا مَجْدًا فِيهَا لِلنَّاهِضِ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، لِأَنَّهُ إِلَهُنَا الَّذِي أَنْقَذَنَا مِنْ آثَامِنَا.
<i>Verse 8. Out of the depths have I cried to Thee, O Lord, Lord hear my voice. O come, ye people, let us praise Christ and bow down before Him, glorifying His Resurrection from the dead; for He is our God Who hath delivered the world from the wiles of the enemy.</i>	عَزَّرْنَاكَ 8. مِنَ الْأَعْمَاقِ صَرَخْتُ إِلَيْكَ يَا رَبُّ، يَا رَبُّ اسْتَمِعْ صَوْتِي. هَلِّمُوا أَيُّهَا الشُّعُوبُ لِتُسَبِّحَ وَتَسْجُدَ لِلْمَسِيحِ، مُمَجِّدِينَ قِيَامَتَهُ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، لِأَنَّهُ إِلَهُنَا الَّذِي أَنْقَذَ الْعَالَمَ مِنْ ضَلَالَةِ الْعَدُوِّ.
<i>Verse 7. Let Thine ears be attentive to the voice of my supplication. Rejoice, O ye heavens; sound the trumpets, ye foundations of the earth; thunder forth gladness, O ye mountains; for behold, Emmanuel hath nailed to the Cross our sins; and the Giver of Life hath slain death, raising up Adam; for He is the Lover of mankind.</i>	عَزَّرْنَاكَ 7. لَتَكُنْ أذْنَاكَ مُصْعِيتِينَ إِلَى صَوْتِ تَصْرَعِي. اِبْتَهْجِي أَيُّهَا السَّمَاوَاتُ، بَوْقِي يَا أُسَاسَاتِ الْأَرْضِ، وَاهْتَفِي أَيُّهَا الْجِبَالُ بِالْفَرَحِ، لِأَنَّهُ هُوَذَا عِمَّاْنُوئِيلُ قَدْ سَمَرَ خَطَايَانَا بِصَلِيْبِهِ، وَالْمَانِحُ الْحَيَاةِ أَمَاتَ الْمَوْتِ، مُنْهَضًا آدَمَ، بِمَا أَنَّهُ مُحِبٌّ لِلْبَشَرِ.
For the Pharisee and Publican in Tone One	لِلْفَرِيْسِيِّ وَالْعَشَّارِ بِاللَّحْنِ الْأَوَّلِ
<i>Verse 6. If Thou, O Lord, shouldest mark iniquities, O Lord, who shall stand? For with Thee there is forgiveness. Brethren, let us not pray as the Pharisee; for he who exalts himself shall be humbled. Let us humble ourselves before God, and with fasting cry aloud as the Publican: God be merciful to us sinners.</i>	عَزَّرْنَاكَ 6. إِنْ كُنْتَ لِلْآثَامِ رَاصِدًا يَا رَبُّ، فَيَا رَبُّ مَنْ يَثْبُتُ؟ فَإِنَّ مِنْ عِنْدِكَ الْإِعْتِقَارَ. لَا نُصَلِّينَ يَا إِخْوَةَ فَرِيْسِيًّا، لِأَنَّ مَنْ يَرْفَعُ نَفْسَهُ سَيَنْضَعُ. فَلْنَدْلَلْ أَمَامَ اللَّهِ مُتَّضِعِينَ، وَلْنَهْتَفِ بِوَاسِطَةِ الصِّيَامِ بِصَوْتِ الْعَشَّارِ قَائِلِينَ: اللَّهُمَّ اغْفِرْ لَنَا نَحْنُ الْخَطَاةُ.
<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. ... (repeat above)</i>	عَزَّرْنَاكَ 5. مِنْ أَجْلِ إِسْمِكَ صَبِرْتُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ، صَبِرْتُ نَفْسِي فِي أَقْوَالِكَ، تَوَكَّلْتُ نَفْسِي عَلَى الرَّبِّ. ... (تعاود)

<p><i>Verse 4. From the morning watch until night, from the morning watch let Israel trust in the Lord. A Pharisee, overcome with vainglory, and a Publican, bowed down in repentance, came to Thee the only Master. The one boasted and was deprived of blessings, while the other kept silent and was counted worthy of gifts. Confirm me, O Christ our God, in these his cries of sorrow, for Thou lovest mankind.</i></p>	<p>عَزَّجُجْكَ 4. مِنْ أَنْفَجَارِ الصُّبْحِ إِلَى اللَّيْلِ، مِنْ أَنْفَجَارِ الصُّبْحِ لِيَتَكَلَّمَ إِسْرَائِيلُ عَلَى الرَّبِّ. عِنْدَمَا انْعَلَبَ الْفَرِيسِيُّ بِالْمَجْدِ الْفَارِغِ، وَالْعَشَّارُ انْحَنَى بِالنُّوْبَةِ، أَقْبَلَا إِلَيْكَ أَيُّهَا السَّيِّدُ وَحَدَّكَ. فَالوَاجِدُ، لَمَّا افْتَحَرَ فَقَدَ الْخَيْرَاتِ، أَمَا الْآخَرُ، فَبِصَمْتِهِ اسْتَحَقَّ الْمَوَاهِبِ. فَبِهَذِهِ التَّنْهَدَاتِ، تَبْتَنِّي أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهَ، بِمَا أَنَّكَ مُحِبٌّ لِلبَشَرِ.</p>
<p>For the Presentation in Tone Four (*Unto them that fear Thee*)</p>	<p>لدُخُولِ السَّيِّدِ إِلَى الْهَيْكَلِ بِاللَّحْنِ الرَّابِعِ</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. Wishing to fulfill the written Law, the Savior and Friend of man * is brought into the Temple's courts; * and into his aged arms * Simeon the Elder * taketh Him and crieth: Now dost Thou grant me to depart * unto the blessedness that is found beyond; * for on this day have I beheld Thee wrapped about with our mortal flesh, * Who dost rule as the Lord of life * and hast sovereignty over death.</i></p>	<p>عَزَّجُجْكَ 3. لِأَنَّ مِنَ الرَّبِّ الرَّحْمَةَ، وَمِنْهُ النَّجَاةُ الْكَثِيرَةُ، وَهُوَ يُنَجِّي إِسْرَائِيلَ مِنْ كُلِّ آثَامِهِ. إِنَّ الْمُحِبَّ الْبَشَرَ يَقْدُمُ الْآنَ إِلَى الْهَيْكَلِ مُتَمَمًّا الشَّرِيعَةَ الْمَكْتُوبَةَ. فَيَتَقَبَّلُهُ سَمْعَانُ الشَّيْخِ عَلَى ذِرَاعَيْهِ الْعَاجِزَتَيْنِ هَاتِفًا: الْآنَ تُطْلِقُنِي إِلَى الْغَيْبَةِ الَّتِي هُنَاكَ، فَإِنِّي قَدْ أَبْصَرْتُكَ الْيَوْمَ مُتَسْرِبًا جَسَدًا مَائِنًا، أَيُّهَا الْمُنْسَلِطُ عَلَى الْحَيَاةِ وَسَيِّدُ الْمَوْتِ.</p>
<p><i>Verse 2. Praise the Lord, all nations; praise Him, all people. As a light of revelation for the nations hast Thou appeared, * O Divine Sun of Righteousness; * for Thou hast shined forth, O Lord, * seated on a swift cloud, * perfectly fulfilling the shadow of the ancient Law, * bringing to light the beginning of new Grace; * and when he had beheld thee, Simeon the Elder cried out to Thee: * From corruption let me depart, * for, O Lord, I have seen Thee now.</i></p>	<p>عَزَّجُجْكَ 2. سَبِّحُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ الْأُمَمِ، وَامْدَحُوهُ يَا سَائِرَ الشُّعُوبِ. أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ شَمْسُ الْعَدْلِ، قَدْ ظَهَرْتَ نُورًا لِاسْتِعْلَانِ الْأُمَمِ، جَالِسًا عَلَى سَحَابَةٍ سَرِيعَةٍ، مُتَمَمًّا الشَّرِيعَةَ الظِّلِّيَّةَ، وَمُظْهِرًا بَدْءَ النِّعْمَةِ الْجَدِيدَةِ. فَلِذَا لَمَّا شَاهَدَكَ سَمْعَانُ هَتَفَ قَائِلًا: أَطْلِقُنِي مِنَ الْفَسَادِ، فَإِنِّي قَدْ أَبْصَرْتُكَ الْيَوْمَ.</p>
<p><i>Verse 1. For His mercy is great toward us, and the truth of the Lord endureth forever. Leaving not the Father's bosom in Thy sovereign Divinity, * Thou wast made flesh in Thy good will; * and Thou wast held in the arms * of the Ever-virgin * and placed in the hands of the God-receiver, Simeon, * Thou Who dost hold all creation in Thy hand. * In joy, therefore, he cried: Now lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace. * For, O Good One and Friend of man, * I have seen Thee in truth today.</i></p>	<p>عَزَّجُجْكَ 1. لِأَنَّ رَحْمَتَهُ قَدْ قَوِيَتْ عَلَيْنَا، وَحَقُّ الرَّبِّ يُدْوِمُ إِلَى الدَّهْرِ. قَدْ تَجَسَّدْتَ كَمَا سُرِرْتَ مَحْمُولًا عَلَى سَاعِدَيِّ الدَائِمَةِ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ، وَلَمْ تَنْفَصِلْ بِبِلَاهُوتِكَ عَنِ حُضْنِ الْآبِ، وَدُفِعْتَ لِيَدَيِّ سَمْعَانَ الْقَابِلِ الْإِلَهَ، أَيُّهَا الضَّابِطُ الْبَرَايَا بِأَسْرِهَا بِيَدِهِ. لِذَا هَتَفَ بِفَرَحٍ: الْآنَ تُطْلِقُنِي بِسَلَامٍ أَنَا عَبْدُكَ، فَإِنِّي قَدْ أَبْصَرْتُكَ أَيُّهَا السَّيِّدُ.</p>
<p>DOXASTICON FOR THE PHARISEE AND PUBLICAN IN TONE EIGHT</p>	<p>دُكْمَا لِلْفَرِيسِيِّ وَالْعَشَّارِ بِاللَّحْنِ الثَّامِنِ</p>
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. 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.</i></p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ. أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الضَّابِطُ الْكُلِّ، إِنِّي قَدْ عَلِمْتُ كَمْ تَقْتَدِرُ الدَّمُوعُ، فَإِنَّهَا انْتَشَلَتْ حَزَقِيَّا مِنْ أَبْوَابِ الْمَنُونِ، وَأَنْقَذَتِ الْخَاطِئَةَ مِنْ آثَامِهَا الْمُزْمِنَةِ. وَأَمَّا الْعَشَّارُ فَقَدْ زَكَّتَهُ دُونَ الْفَرِيسِيِّ. فَإِلَيْكَ أَبْتَهِلُ أَنْ تُحْصِيَنِي مَعَهُمْ وَتَرْحَمَنِي.</p>

THEOTOKION FOR THE RESURRECTION IN TONE ONE		والِدِيَّةُ لِلْقِيَامَةِ بِاللَّحْنِ الْأَوَّلِ	
<i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> Let us sing the praises of Mary the Virgin, Door of Heaven, glory of all the world, sprung forth from man, who also didst bear the Lord; the song of the bodiless powers, and the enriching of the faithful; for she revealed herself as Heaven and the Temple of the Godhead. She destroyed the bulwarks of enmity and ushered in peace and did throw open the Kingdom. Wherefore, in that we possess this confirmation of our Faith, we have a defender, even the Lord Who was born of her. Be bold, therefore, be bold, ye people of God, for He, the All-powerful, will vanquish all your enemies.		الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. لِنُسَبِّحَ مَرْيَمَ الْبَتُولَ، مَجْدَ الْعَالَمِ بِأَسْرِهِ، الْمُفْرَعَةَ مِنْ رَزَعِ بَشَرِيٍّ، وَالْوَالِدَةَ السَّيِّدِ، الْبَابَ السَّمَاوِيِّ، تَسْبِيحَ غَيْرِ الْمُتَجَسِّمِينَ، وَجَمَالَ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ. لِأَنَّهَا ظَهَرَتْ سَمَاءً وَهَيْكَلًا لِلْأَهْوَتِ، وَهَدَمَتْ سِيَاجَ الْعَدَاوَةِ الْمُتَوَسِّطِ، وَاجْتَلَبَتِ السَّلَامَةَ عِوَضَهُ، وَقَتَّحَتِ الْمَلَكُوتَ. فَلَنَتَشَبَّثُ بِهَا، إِذْ هِيَ مَرْسَاءٌ لِلْإِيمَانِ، وَلَنَتَّخِذَ الرَّبُّ مَوْلُودَهَا عَاضِدًا إِيَّانَا. فَتَسْجَعُ الْآنَ وَتُثِقُ يَا شَعْبَ اللَّهِ، لِأَنَّهُ يُقَاتِلُ أَعْدَاءَنَا، بِمَا أَنَّهُ عَلَى كُلِّ شَيْءٍ قَدِيرٌ.	
• When "both now" is chanted, the clergy make the entrance with the censer.			
Deacon: Wisdom! Stand Upright!		الشماس: الْحِكْمَةَ! فَلْنَسْتَقِم!	
O GLADSOME LIGHT		يا نوراَ بَهِيًّا	
Choir: O gladsome Light of the holy glory of the immortal Father, heavenly, holy, blessed Jesus Christ. Now that we have come to the setting of the sun, and behold the light of evening, we praise God: Father, Son, and Holy Spirit. For meet it is at all times to worship Thee with voices of praise, O Son of God, Giver of Life. Therefore all the world doth glorify Thee.		الجوقة: يا نوراَ بَهِيًّا لِقُدْسِ مَجْدِ الْآبِ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، السَّمَاوِيِّ، الْقُدُوسِ، الْمَغْبُوطِ، يا يسوعُ المسيح. إِذْ قَدْ بَلَّغْنَا إِلَى غُرُوبِ الشَّمْسِ وَنَظَرْنَا نوراَ مَسَائِيًّا، نُسَبِّحُ الْآبَ وَالابْنَ وَالرُّوحَ الْقُدُسَ الْإِلَهَ. فَيَا ابْنَ اللَّهِ الْمُعْطِي الْحَيَاةَ، إِنَّكَ لَمُسْتَحَقٌّ فِي سَائِرِ الْأَوْقَاتِ أَنْ تُسَبِّحَ بِأَصْوَاتِ بَارَّةٍ، لِذَلِكَ الْعَالَمُ لَكَ يُمَجِّدُ.	
Deacon: The evening prokeimenon.		الشماس: تَرْزِيمَةُ الْمَسَاءِ.	
SATURDAY PROKEIMENON IN TONE SIX		بروكيمنون لِنَهَارِ السَّبْتِ بِاللَّحْنِ السَّادِسِ	
Choir: The Lord is King, and hath clothed Himself with majesty. (ONCE)		الجوقة: الرَّبُّ قَدْ مَلَكَ وَالْجَلالَ لَيْسَ.	
Verse 1. The Lord is robed; He is girded with strength. (Refrain)		ستيخن: لَيْسَ الرَّبُّ الْقُوَّةَ وَتَمْنَطُ بِهَا. (اللازمة)	
Verse 2. For He has established the world so that it shall never be moved. (Refrain)		ستيخن: لِأَنَّهُ وَطَدَ الْمَسْكُونَةَ فَلَنْ تَتَزَعَّرَ. (اللازمة)	
Verse 3. Holiness befits Thy house, O Lord, forevermore. (Refrain)		عزكجك: لِأَنَّهُ تَنَبَّتِ الْمَسْكُونَةُ فَلَنْ تَتَزَعَّرَ.	
THE LITANY OF FERVENT SUPPLICATION		الطَّلِبَةُ الْإِلْحَاحِيَّةُ	
Deacon: Let us say with our whole soul, and with our whole mind, let us say.		الشماس: لِنَقُلْ جَمِيعُنَا مِنْ كُلِّ نَفْسِنَا وَمِنْ كُلِّ نِيَّاتِنَا لِنَقُلْ.	
Choir: Lord, have mercy.		الجوقة: يا 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: يا 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 كَعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، نَطْلُبُ مِنْكَ فَاسْتَجِبْ وَارْحَمِ.	

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>) (use this response until noted below)	الجوقة: يا رَبُّ اَرْحَم. (ثلاثا) (تُعَادُ بَعْدَ كُلِّ طَلْبَةٍ)
Deacon: Again we pray for all pious and Orthodox Christians.	الشماس: وَأَيْضًا نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْحَسَنِي الْعِبَادَةِ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيِّينَ.
Deacon: Again we pray for our father and patriarch John.	الشماس: وَأَيْضًا نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ أَبِيْنَا وَمِثْرُوبُولِيْتِنَا (فِلَان)، وَرِئِيسِ كَهَنَتِنَا (فِلَان).
Deacon: Again we pray for our brethren: the priests, hieromonks, deacons, hierodeacons and monastics and all our brotherhood in Christ.	الشماس: وَأَيْضًا نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ إِخْوَتِنَا الْكَهَنَةِ وَالشَّمَامِسَةِ وَالرُّهْبَانِ وَالرَّاهِبَاتِ، وَكُلِّ إِخْوَتِنَا فِي الْمَسِيحِ.
Deacon: Again we pray for mercy, life, peace, health, salvation, visitation, pardon and remission of sins for (the servants of God, NN., and) all Orthodox Christians of true worship, who live and dwell in this community.	الشماس: وَأَيْضًا نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الرَّحْمَةِ وَالْحَيَاةِ، وَالسَّلَامِ وَالْعَافِيَةِ وَالخِلَاصِ، لِعِبِيدِ اللَّهِ جَمِيعِ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْحَسَنِي الْعِبَادَةِ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيِّينَ، السَّاكِنِينَ وَالْمَوْجُودِينَ فِي هَذِهِ الْمَدِينَةِ (أَوْ الدَّيْرِ أَوْ الْقَرْيَةِ)، وَالْمَجْمُوعِينَ فِي هَذِهِ الْكَنِيسَةِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ.
Deacon: Again we pray for the blessed and ever-memorable founders of this holy church (and for the servants of God, NN.,) and all of our fathers and brethren, the Orthodox departed this life before us, who here and in all the world lie asleep in the Lord.	الشماس: وَأَيْضًا نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمُطَوِّبِينَ الدَّائِمِي الذِّكْرِ الَّذِينَ عَمَرُوا هَذَا الْهَيْكَلَ الْمُقَدَّسَ (أَوْ الدَّيْرَ)، وَمِنْ أَجْلِ جَمِيعِ السَّابِقِ رُقَادُهُمْ مِنْ آبَائِنَا وَإِخْوَتِنَا الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيِّينَ، الْمَوْضُوعِينَ هَهُنَا وَفِي كُلِّ مَكَانٍ.
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: وَأَيْضًا نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الَّذِينَ يُقَدِّمُونَ الْأَثْمَارَ وَالَّذِينَ يَصْنَعُونَ الْإِحْسَانَ فِي هَذَا الْهَيْكَلِ الْمُقَدَّسِ الْكَلْبِيِّ الْوَقَارِ، وَالَّذِينَ يَتَعَبُونَ وَيُرْتَلُونَ فِيهِ، وَمِنْ أَجْلِ هَذَا الشَّعْبِ الْوَاقِفِ، الْمُتَنْظِرِ مِنْ لَدُنِكَ الرَّحْمَةِ الْعَنِيَّةِ الْعُظْمَى.
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 إِلَهَ رَحِيمٍ وَمُحِبِّ لِلنَّبَشْرِ وَلَكَ نُزِّلَ الْمَجْدُ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمين.
THE EVENING PRAYER	صلاة المساء
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.	الشَّعْب: أَهْلُنَا يَا رَبُّ أَنْ نُحْفَظَ فِي هَذَا الْمَسَاءِ بِغَيْرِ خَطِيئَةٍ. مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ، إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا، وَمُسَبِّحٌ وَمُمَجَّدٌ اسْمُكَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ، آمِينَ. لِتَكُنْ يَا رَبُّ رَحْمَتُكَ عَلَيْنَا، كَمَا تَكُنْ إِتْكَالِنَا عَلَيْكَ. مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلِمْنِي وَصَايَاكَ. مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا سَيِّدُ فَهَمْنِي حَفْوُكَ. مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا قُدُّوسُ أَنْزِنِي بِعَدْلِكَ. يَا رَبُّ رَحْمَتُكَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ، وَعَنْ أَعْمَالِ يَدَيْكَ لَا تَعْرُضْ. لَكَ يَنْبَغِي الْمَدِيحُ، لَكَ يَلِيقُ التَّسْبِيحُ، لَكَ يَجِبُ الْمَجْدُ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.
THE LITANY OF SUPPLICATION	الطلبية الإبتهالية
Deacon: Let us complete our evening prayer unto the Lord.	الشماس: لِنُكْمِلَ طَلْبَتِنَا الْمَسَائِيَّةَ لِلرَّبِّ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يا رَبُّ اَرْحَم.
Deacon: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.	الشماس: أَعُذُّ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارحم.
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 وَبِلاَ خَطِيئَةٍ، الرَّبِّ نَسْأَلُ.
Choir: Grant this, O Lord. <i>(use this response until noted below)</i>	الجوقة: اسْتَجِبْ يَا رَبِّ. (تَعَادْ بَعْدَ كُلِّ طَلِبَةٍ)
Deacon: An angel of peace, a faithful guide, a guardian of our souls and bodies, let us ask of the Lord.	الشماس: مَلَائِكِ سَلَامٍ مُرْشِدًا، أَمِينًا، حَافِظًا نَفُوسَنَا وَأَجْسَادَنَا، الرَّبِّ نَسْأَلُ.
Deacon: Pardon and forgiveness of our sins and transgressions, let us ask of the Lord.	الشماس: مُسَامِحَةً خَطَايَانَا وَغُفْرَانَ زَلَاتِنَا، الرَّبِّ نَسْأَلُ.
Deacon: All things good and profitable for our souls and peace for the world, let us ask of the Lord.	الشماس: الصَّالِحَاتِ وَالْمُوَافِقَاتِ لِنَفُوسِنَا وَالسَّلَامِ لِلْعَالَمِ، الرَّبِّ نَسْأَلُ.
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.
Deacon: A Christian ending to our life, painless, blameless, peaceful, and a good defense before the fearful judgment seat of Christ, let us ask of the Lord.	الشماس: أَنْ تَكُونَ أَوَاخِرُ حَيَاتِنَا مَسِيحِيَّةً، سَلَامِيَّةً، بِلَا خُزْنٍ وَلَا خِزْيٍ، وَجَوَابًا حَسَنًا لَدَى مَنبَرِ الْمَسِيحِ الْمَرْهُوبِ، نَسْأَلُ.
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 الْبِتُولِيَّةِ مَرِيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِيسِينَ، لِنُدْعِ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضًا وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ.
Choir: To Thee, O Lord.	الجوقة: لَكَ يَا رَبِّ.
Priest: For thou art a good God and lovest mankind, and unto thee we ascribe glory, to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن: لِأَنَّكَ إِلَهٌ صَالِحٌ وَمَحَبٌّ لِلبَشَرِ، وَلَكَ نُرْسَلُ الْمَجْدَ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوق: آمين.
THE PEACE	السلام
Priest: Peace be to all.	الكاهن: السَّلَامُ لِجَمِيعِكُمْ.
Choir: And to thy spirit.	الجوقة: وَلِرُوحِكَ أَيْضًا
Deacon: Let us bow our heads unto the Lord.	الشماس: لِنَحْنِ رُؤُوسَنَا لِلرَّبِّ.
Choir: To Thee, O Lord.	الجوقة: لَكَ يَا رَبِّ.
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 الْهَيْئَا، يَا مَنْ طَاطَأَ السَّمَاوَاتِ وَنَزَلَ لِخَلَاصِ جِنْسِ الْبَشَرِ، أَنْظُرْ إِلَى عِبِيدِكَ وَإِلَى مِيرَاثِكَ، فَإِنَّ عِبِيدَكَ قَدْ حَنَوْا رُؤُوسَهُمْ وَأَخَضَعُوا أَعْنَاقَهُمْ لَكَ، أَيُّهَا الْقَاضِي الْمَهَيْبُ الْمَحَبُّ الْبَشَرِ، غَيْرَ مُنْتَظِرِينَ الْمَعُونَةَ مِنَ الْبَشَرِ، بَلْ مُنْتَظِرِينَ رَحْمَتَكَ وَمُتَوَقِّعِينَ خَلَاصِكَ. فَاحْفَظْهُمْ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ، وَفِي هَذَا الْمَسَاءِ الْحَاضِرِ، وَاللَّيْلِ الْمُقْبِلِ، مَصُونِينَ مِنْ كُلِّ فِعْلٍ مُضَادٍّ شَيْطَانِيٍّ، وَمِنْ الْأَفْكَارِ الْبَاطِلَةِ وَالْهَوَاجِسِ الشَّرِيرَةِ.

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.	لِيَكُنْ عِزُّ مُلْكِكَ مُبَارَكًا وَمَمَجَّدًا، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمين.
APOSTICHA FOR THE RESURRECTION IN TONE ONE	
أبوستيخون للقيامة باللحن الأول	
By Thy passion, O Christ, we have been set free from sufferings; and by Thy Resurrection we have been delivered from corruption. O Lord, glory to Thee.	أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، بِالْأَمِكِ نَجَوْنَا مِنَ الْآلَامِ، وَبِقِيَامَتِكَ خَلَّصْنَا مِنَ الْفَسَادِ. فَيَا رَبُّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.
<i>Verse 1. The Lord is King, and hath clothed Himself with majesty. The Lord is robed; He is girded with strength. Let creation rejoice; let the heavens cheer; let the nations clap their hands for joy; for Christ our Savior to the Cross hath nailed our sins; and having slain death and raised up Adam, the progenitor of mankind, hath granted us life, for He loveth mankind.</i>	عَزَّجْكَ 1. الرَّبُّ قَدْ مَلَكَ، وَالْجَمَالَ لَبَسَ. لَبَسَ الرَّبُّ الْقُوَّةَ وَتَمَنَطَقَ بِهَا. لِيَتَبَهَّجَ الْبَرَايَا، وَتَفْرَحَ السَّمَاوَاتُ، وَلْتُصَفِّقَ الْأُمَمُ بِالْأَيْدِي بِحُبُورٍ، لِأَنَّ الْمَسِيحَ مُخَلِّصَنَا قَدْ سَمَرَ بِصَلِيْبِهِ خَطَايَانَا، وَإِذْ أَمَاتَ الْمَوْتَ، وَهَبَ لَنَا الْحَيَاةَ، وَأَنْهَضَ آدَمَ السَّاقِطَ، وَكُلَّ ذُرِّيَّتِهِ، بِمَا أَنَّهُ مُحِبٌّ لِلْبَشَرِ.
<i>Verse 2. For He has established the world so that it shall never be moved. King of heaven and earth, O inscrutable Creator, Thou Who, for love of mankind, wast of Thy free-will crucified. Having met Thee below, Hades was vexed while the souls of the righteous on receiving Thee were gladdened; and Adam seeing Thee, the Creator, in the nethermost parts rose again. O wonder! How the Life of all hath tasted death by His own will, to enlighten the world that crieth, saying: O Thou Who didst rise from the dead, O Lord, glory to Thee.</i>	عَزَّجْكَ 2. لِأَنَّهُ تَبَّتِ الْمَسْكُونَةُ فَلَنْ تَتَزَعَّرَعَ. أَيُّهَا الْخَالِقُ الْعَادِمُ أَنْ يَكُونَ مَحْصُورًا، مَلِكُ السَّمَاوَاتِ وَالْأَرْضِ، يَا مَنْ لِأَجْلِ مَوَدَّتِهِ لِلْبَشَرِ صُلِبَ بِاخْتِيَارِهِ، إِنَّ الْجَحِيمَ مِنْذُ النَّقْثِكِ أَسْفَلَ تَمَزَمَرَتْ، وَنَفُوسُ الصِّدِّيقِينَ حِينَ قَبِلْتَكِ ابْتَهَجَتْ، وَأَدَمُ لَمَّا شَاهَدَكَ تَحْتَ الثَّرَى قَامَ نَاهِضًا. فَيَا لَهُ مِنْ عَجَبٍ! كَيْفَ ذَاقَ حَيَاةَ الْكَلِّ مَوْتًا، وَذَلِكَ كَمَا شَاءَ هُوَ لِإِنَارَةِ الْعَالَمِ الصَّارِخِ وَالْقَائِلِ: يَا مَنْ قَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، يَا رَبُّ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.
<i>Verse 3. Holiness befits Thy house, O Lord, forevermore. Thy myrrh-bearing women, carrying spices, with haste and moaning reached Thy sepulcher; but not finding Thine all-pure body, and from the angel, having heard of the new and most glorious miracle, said to the Apostles: Risen is the Lord Who granteth unto the world the Great Mercy.</i>	عَزَّجْكَ 3. لِيُنْبِتِكَ يَنْبَغِي التَّقْدِيسُ يَارَبُّ إِلَى الْإِنْقِضَاءِ. إِنَّ النِّسْوَةَ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ، حَمَلْنَ طَيِّبًا وَبَادَرْنَ بِاجْتِهَادٍ بِأَكْيَاتٍ، وَأَذْرَكْنَ قَبْرَكَ. وَإِذْ لَمْ يَجِدْنَ جَسَدَكَ الطَّاهِرَ، بَلْ تَعَلَّمْنَ مِنَ الْمَلَائِكَةِ أَمْرَ الْعَجَبِ الْجَدِيدِ الْمُسْتَعْرَبِ، قُلْنَ لِلرُّسُلِ: إِنَّ الرَّبَّ قَدْ قَامَ، مَانِحًا الْعَالَمَ الرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.
DOXASTICON FOR THE PHARISEE AND PUBLICAN IN TONE FIVE	
دُكْصَا لِلْفَرِيسِيِّ وَالْعَشَّارِ بِاللْحَنِ الْخَامِسِ	
<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>	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. إِذْ قَدْ ثَقُلَتْ عَيْنَايَ مِنْ جَرَى آثَامِي، فَلَا أَسْتَطِيعُ أَنْ أَنْقَرَسَ نَاطِرًا فِي أَفْقِ السَّمَاءِ. لَكِنْ أَنْتَ أَيُّهَا الْمُخَلِّصُ أَقْبَلْنِي تَائِبًا كَالْعَشَّارِ وَارْحَمْنِي.
DOXASTICON FOR THE PRESENTATION IN TONE EIGHT	
دُكْصَا لِعِيدِ دُخُولِ السَّيِّدِ إِلَى الْهَيْكَلِ بِاللْحَنِ الثَّامِنِ	
<i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i>	الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

<p>He that rideth on the cherubim, Who is praised by the seraphim, today is offered according to the law in the divine Temple, lying in the arms of an old man, and receives from Joseph offerings becoming God, two pairs of turtle doves, the undefiled Church and the people chosen anew from the Gentiles, and two pairs of pigeons, since He is the head of the Old and New Covenants. But Simeon, having received the meaning of revelation which was made unto him, blessed the Virgin Mary, the Theotokos, foretelling and pointing to the sufferings of Him Who was born of her, seeking deliverance from Him and crying: Now lettest thou me depart, O Master, as Thou didst go before and promise me; for I have beheld Thee, O Light before eternity, the Lord and Savior of the Christian people.</p>	<p>إِنَّ الرَّابِطَ عَلَى الشَّارُوبِيمِ، وَالْمُسَبَّحَ مِنَ السَّرَافِيمِ، يُقَدَّمُ الْيَوْمَ بِحَسَبِ الشَّرِيعَةِ إِلَى الْهَيْكَلِ الْإِلَهِيِّ. فَيَتَكَيُّ عَلَى ذِرَاعِي الشَّيْخِ، وَيَتَقَبَّلُ مِنْ يَوْسُفَ قَرَابِينَ لَائِقَةً بِاللَّهِ، كَرُوجِي يَمَامٍ، الْكَنِيسَةَ الطَّاهِرَةَ وَالشَّعْبَ الْمُنتَخَبَ جَدِيداً مِنَ الْأُمَمِ، وَفَرَحِي حَمَامٍ بِمَا أَنَّهُ رَنِيْسُ الْعَهْدِ الْقَدِيمِ وَالْعَهْدِ الْجَدِيدِ. أَمَا سَمْعَانُ، فَلَمَّا نَقَبَلَ غَايَةَ الْوَحْيِ الَّذِي أُوجِي إِلَيْهِ، بَارَكَ الْبَتُولَ مَرِيْمَ، وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ، وَسَبَّحَ فَأخْبَرَ مُشِيرًا عَنِ آلامِ الْمَوْلُودِ مِنْهَا. فَاسْتَمَدَّ مِنْهُ الْعَتَقَ، هَاتِقًا: الْآنَ تُطْلِفُنِي، أَيُّهَا السَّيِّدُ، كَمَا سَبَقْتَ فَوَعَدْتَنِي، لِأَنِّي قَدْ أَبْصَرْتُكَ أَيُّهَا النُّورُ الَّذِي قَبْلَ الْأَزْلِ، وَالرَّبُّ الْمُخْلِصُ الشَّعْبَ الْمَسِيحِي.</p>
<p>THE HYMN OF ST. SIMEON THE GOD-RECEIVER</p>	<p>تَسْبِيحَةُ الْقَدِيسِ سَمْعَانَ الْقَابِلِ الْإِلَهِ</p>
<p>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>الْآنَ أَطْلِقُ عَبْدَكَ أَيُّهَا السَّيِّدُ عَلَى حَسَبِ قَوْلِكَ بِسَلَامٍ، لِأَنَّ عَيْنِي قَدْ أَبْصَرْتَ خَلَاصَكَ الَّذِي أَعَدَدْتَهُ أَمَامَ كُلِّ الشُّعُوبِ، نُورًا لِاسْتِعْلَانِ الْأُمَمِ، وَمَجْدًا لِشَعْبِكَ إِسْرَائِيلَ.</p>
<p>THE TRISAGION PRAYERS</p>	<p>قُدُوسِ اللَّهِ</p>
<p>People: Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: Have mercy on us. (<i>thrice</i>)</p>	<p>الشَّعْبُ: قُدُوسِ اللَّهِ، قُدُوسِ الْقَوِيِّ، قُدُوسِ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، اِرْحَمْنَا. (ثَلَاثًا)</p>
<p>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ 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 One, visit and heal our infirmities, for Thy Name's sake.</p>	<p>أَيُّهَا الثَّلَاوِثُ الْقُدُوسُ، اِرْحَمْنَا. يَا رَبُّ اغْفُرْ خَطَايَانَا. يَا سَيِّدَ تَجَاوَزْ عَن سَيِّئَاتِنَا. يَا قُدُوسِ اطَّلِعْ وَاشْفِ امْرَأَضَنَا، مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ.</p>
<p>Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)</p>	<p>يَا رَبُّ اِرْحَمِ. (ثَلَاثًا)</p>
<p>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ 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، خُذِرْنَا الْجَوْهَرِيَّ اعْطِنَا الْيَوْمَ، وَاتْرُكْ لَنَا مَا عَلَيْنَا، كَمَا نَتْرُكُ نَحْنُ لِمَنْ لَنَا عَلَيْهِ، وَلَا تُدْخِلْنَا فِي تَجْرِبَةٍ، لَكِنْ نَجِّنَا مِنَ الشَّرِيرِ.</p>
<p>Priest: For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages.</p>	<p>الكَاهِنُ: لِأَنَّ لَكَ الْمُلْكَ، وَالْقُوَّةَ، وَالْمَجْدَ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ.</p>
<p>Choir: Amen.</p>	<p>الجَوْفَةُ: آمِينَ.</p>

RESURRECTIONAL APOLYTIKION IN TONE ONE	طروبائية القيامة باللحن الأول
While the stone was sealed by the Jews, and the soldiers were guarding Thy most pure body, Thou didst arise on the third day, O Savior, granting life to the world. For which cause the heavenly powers cried aloud unto Thee, O giver of life. Glory to Thy Resurrection, O Christ, glory to Thy kingdom, glory to Thy providence, O Thou Who alone art the lover of mankind.	إِنَّ الْحَجَرَ لَمَّا خُتِمَ مِنَ الْيَهُودِ، وَجَسَدَكَ الطَّاهِرَ حُفِظَ مِنْ الْجُنْدِ، قُمْتَ فِي الْيَوْمِ الثَّالِثِ أَيُّهَا الْمُخَلَّصُ، مَانِحاً الْعَالَمَ الْحَيَاةَ. لِذَلِكَ قُوَّتِ السَّمَاوَاتِ، هَتَفُوا إِلَيْكَ يَا وَاهِبَ الْحَيَاةِ: الْمَجْدُ لِقِيَامَتِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، الْمَجْدُ لِمُلْكِكَ، الْمَجْدُ لِنَدْبِيرِكَ، يَا مُحِبَّ الْبَشَرِ وَحَدَكَ.
APOLYTIKION FOR THE PRESENTATION OF CHRIST IN TONE ONE	طروبائية عيد دخول السيد إلى الهيكل باللحن الأول
<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> Rejoice, O Virgin Theotokos, full of grace, for from thee arose the Sun of justice, Christ our God, lighting those who are in darkness. Rejoice and be glad, O righteous elder, carrying in thine arms the Deliverer of our souls, Who granteth us Resurrection.	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ. الْآنَ وَكَلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. افْرَحِي يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الْعَذْرَاءَ، الْمُمْتَلِئَةَ نِعْمَةً، لِأَنَّ مِنْكَ أَشْرَقَ شَمْسُ الْعَدْلِ الْمَسِيحِ الْهِنَا، مُنِيرًا لِلَّذِينَ فِي الظُّلَامِ. سُرِّرْ وَابْتَهَجْ أَنْتَ أَيُّهَا الشَّيْخُ الصِّدِّيقُ، حَامِلاً عَلَى ذِرَاعَيْكَ الْمُعْتَقَ نَفْسِنَا، وَالْمَانِحَ لَنَا الْقِيَامَةَ.
THE DISMISSAL	الختم
Deacon: Wisdom.	الشَّمَّاسُ: حِكْمَةٌ.
Choir: Father, bless.	الجوقة: بَارِكْ يَا أَبَ.
Priest: Christ our God, the Existing One, is blessed, always, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن: الْمَسِيحُ الْهِنَا، الَّذِي هُوَ مُبَارَكٌ كُلَّ حِينٍ، الْآنَ وَكَلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen. Preserve, O God, the holy Orthodox faith and all Orthodox Christians, unto ages of ages. Amen.	الجوقة: آمِينَ. لِيُؤْتِدَ الرَّبُّ الْإِلَهِ الْإِيمَانَ الْمُسْتَقِيمَ الرَّأْيِ، مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيِّينَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ، آمِينَ.
Priest: Most-holy Theotokos, save us.	الكاهن: أَيُّهَا الْفَائِقُ قُدْسُهَا وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ خَلِّصِينَا.
Choir: More honorable than the Cherubim, and more glorious beyond compare than the Seraphim, thou who without corruption didst bear God the Word and art truly Theotokos: we magnify thee.	الجوقة: يَا مَنْ هِيَ أَكْرَمُ مِنَ الشَّارُوبِيمِ، وَأَرْفَعُ مَجْدًا بَغَيْرِ قِيَاسٍ مِنَ السَّارَافِيمِ، الَّتِي مِنْ دُونِ فَسَادٍ وَوَلَدَتْ كَلِمَةَ اللَّهِ، حَقًّا أَنْتَ وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ إِيَّاكَ نُعْظِمُ.
Priest: Glory to Thee, O Christ our God and our Hope, glory to Thee.	الكاهن: الْمَجْدُ لَكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهِ، يَا رَجَاءَنَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.
Choir: Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. Lord, have mercy (thrice). Father, bless.	الجوقة: الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكَلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. (ثَلَاثًا) بَارِكْ يَا أَبَ.
Priest: May He Who deigned to be carried in the arms of Simeon the Righteous for our salvation, and rose from the dead, Christ our true God, through the intercessions of His all-immaculate and all-blameless holy Mother; by the might of the Precious and Life-giving Cross; by the protection of the honorable Bodiless Powers of Heaven; at the supplication of the honorable, glorious Prophet, Forerunner and Baptist John; of the holy,	الكاهن: أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْهِنَا الْحَقِيقِي، يَا مَنْ ارْتَضَى أَنْ يُحْمَلَ عَلَى ذِرَاعِي سِمْعَانَ الصِّدِّيقِ مِنْ أَجْلِ خَلَّاصِنَا، يَامَنْ قَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، بِشَفَاعَاتِ أُمَّكَ الْكَلْبِيَّةِ الطَّاهِرَةِ وَالْبَرِيئَةِ مِنْ كُلِّ عَيْبٍ؛ وَبِقُدْرَةِ الصَّلِيبِ الْكَرِيمِ الْمُحْيِي؛ وَبِطَلِبَاتِ الْقُوَّاتِ السَّمَاوِيَّةِ الْمُكْرَمَةِ الْعَائِمَةِ الْأَجْسَادِ؛ وَالنَّبِيِّ الْكَرِيمِ السَّابِقِ الْمَجِيدِ يُوْحَنَّا الْمَعْمَدَانَ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمُسْرَفِينَ الرَّسُلِ

<p>glorious and all-laudable apostles; of the holy, glorious and right-victorious Martyrs; of our venerable and God-bearing Fathers; <i>of Saint N., the patron and protector of this holy community</i>; of the holy and righteous ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna; of the Martyr Agatha of Palermo in Sicily; and the Holy and Righteous Mothers of the Three Hierarchs: Emmelia, Nona and Anthousa, whose memory we celebrate today, and of all the saints: have mercy on us and save us, forasmuch as He is good and loveth mankind.</p>	<p>الجديرين بكل مديح؛ والقديسين المجيدين الشهداء المُتألّقين بالظفر؛ وآبائنا الأبرار المتوسّحين بالله؛ والقديس (فلان) شفيع وحامي هذه الرعيّة المقدّسة، والقديسين الصديقين يواكيم وحنّة جدّي المسيح الإله، والشهيدة أعاني من باليرمو في صقلية، والنّبات أمّهات الأقمار الثلاثة: إيميليا، نونا، وأنثوسا، اللواتي نقيم تذكّارهنّ اليوم، وجميع قديسيك، ارحمنا وخلصنا بما أنك صالح ومحبّ للبشر.</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: بصلوات آباينا القديسين، أيّها الربّ يسوع المسيح إلهنا، ارحمنا وخلصنا.</p>
<p>Choir: Amen.</p>	<p>الجوقة: آمين.</p>
<p>These texts have been prepared by the Department of Liturgics of the Antiochian Archdiocese Portions of the Archdiocesan Service Texts include texts from <i>The Menaion, The Great Horologion, The Pentecostarion, The Octoechos, The Triodion-Holy Week, 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>	