

DIVINE LITURGY VARIABLES ON FEBRUARY 22, 2025

SATURDAY OF SOULS

(A BOWL OF KOLLYVA IS PLACED ON A TABLE BEFORE THE ICON OF THE MASTER ON THE ICONOSTASIS.)

THE SECOND ANTIPHON	الأنثيفونا الثانية
Save us, O Son of God, Who art wondrous in the saints, who sing to Thee: Alleluia.	اللازمة: خَلِّصْنَا يَا ابْنَ اللَّهِ، يَا مَنْ هُوَ عَجِيبٌ فِي الْقَدِّيسِينَ، لِنُرْتَلَّ لَكَ. هَلِّلُوِيَا.
• During the Little Entrance, sing the apolytikion of Souls Saturday. Then, the following:	
THE EISODIKON (ENTRANCE HYMN) OF ORDINARY WEEKDAYS	الإيصوديكون (ترنيمَة الدُّخُول)
Come, let us worship and fall down before Christ. Save us, O Son of God, Who art wondrous in the saints; who sing to Thee. Alleluia.	هَلِّمُوا لِنَسْجُدْ وَنَرْكَعَ لِلْمَسِيحِ، مَلِكِنَا وَالْهِنَا. خَلِّصْنَا يَا ابْنَ اللَّهِ، يَا مَنْ هُوَ عَجِيبٌ فِي الْقَدِّيسِينَ، لِنُرْتَلَّ لَكَ. هَلِّلُوِيَا.
• Now sing these hymns in the following order.	
APOLYTIKION OF SOULS SATURDAY IN TONE EIGHT	أبوليتيكيون سَبْتِ الأَمْوَاتِ بِاللَّحْنِ الثَّامِنِ
O Thou Who by the depth of Thy wisdom dost provide all things out of love for man, and grantest unto all that which is profitable, O only Creator: Grant rest, O Lord, to the souls of Thy servants; for in Thee have they placed their hope, O our Creator and Fashioner and God.	يَا مَنْ يُدَبِّرُ الكُلَّ بِعُمُقِ حِكْمَةٍ مَحَبَّتِهِ لِلبَشَرِ، يَا مَنْ يَمْنَحُ الكُلَّ مَا يُوَافِقُهُمْ، أَيُّهَا المُبْدِعُ وَحَدِّكَ، أَرْخِ يَا رَبُّ نُفُوسَ عِبِيدِكَ، لِأَنَّهُمْ عَلَيْكَ وَضَعُوا رَجَاءَهُمْ، أَيُّهَا الإِلَهَ الصَّانِعُ وَالْجَابِلُ الكُلِّ.
APOLYTIKION OF ST. GEORGE	
As deliverer of captives and defender of the poor, healer of the infirm, champion of Kings, Victorious Great Martyr George, intercede with Christ our God, for our souls' salvation!	بِمَا أَنْكَ لِلْمَأسُورِينَ مَحْرَرٌ وَمَعْتَقٌ، وَلِلْفُقَرَاءِ وَالْمَسَاكِينِ عَاضِدٌ وَنَاصِرٌ، وَلِلْمَرْضَى طَبِيبٌ وَشَافٍ، وَعَنْ المُؤْمِنِينَ مَكَافِحٌ وَمَحَارِبٌ، أَيُّهَا العَظِيمُ فِي الشَّهَدَاءِ جَاوَرِجِيُوسِ اللِّابِسِ الظَّفَرِ، تَشْفَعُ إِلَى المَسِيحِ الإِلَهَ فِي خِلَاصِ نُفُوسِنَا.
KONTAKION FOR THE DEPARTED IN TONE EIGHT	القِنْدَاقُ لِلرَّاقِدِينَ بِاللَّحْنِ الثَّامِنِ
With the saints give rest, O Christ, to the souls of Thy servants, where there is neither sickness, nor sorrow, nor sighing, but life everlasting.	مَعَ الْقَدِّيسِينَ، أَرْخِ أَيُّهَا المَسِيحُ نُفُوسَ عِبِيدِكَ، حَيْثُ لَا وَجَعٌ وَلَا حُزْنٌ وَلَا تَنَهَدٌ، بَلْ حَيَاةٌ لَا تَقْنَى.
THE EPISTLE (For Saturday of Souls)	الرِسَالَةُ (سَبْتِ الأَمْوَاتِ)
<i>Their souls shall dwell in prosperity. Unto Thee will I cry, O Lord my God.</i> The Reading from the First Epistle of St. Paul to the Thessalonians. (4:13-17) Brethren, we would not have you ignorant, concerning those who are asleep, that you may not grieve as others do who have no hope. For since we believe that Jesus died and rose from the dead, even so, through	نُفُوسُهُمْ فِي الخَيْرَاتِ تَحِلُّ. إِلَيْكَ يَا رَبُّ أَصْرُحُ، إِلَهِي. فَصَلِّ مِنْ رِسَالَةِ الْقَدِّيسِ بُولْسِ الرَّسُولِ الأُولَى إِلَى أَهْلِ تَسَالُونِيكِيَّةِ. (17-13:4) القَارِئُ: يَا إِخْوَةَ، لَا أُرِيدُ أَنْ تَجْهَلُوا مَا يَخْتَصُّ بِالرَّاقِدِينَ، لِئَلَّا تَحْزَنُوا كَمَا يَحْزَنُ بَاقِي النَّاسِ الَّذِينَ لَا رَجَاءَ لَهُمْ. فَإِنَّا إِن كُنَّا

<p>Jesus, God will bring with Him those who have fallen asleep. For this we declare to you by the word of the Lord, that we who are alive, who are left until the coming of the Lord, shall not precede those who have fallen asleep. For the Lord Himself will descend from heaven with a cry of command, with the Archangel's call, and with the sound of the trumpet of God. And the dead in Christ will rise first; then we who are alive, who are left, shall be caught up together with them in the clouds to meet the Lord in the air; and so we shall always be with the Lord.</p>	<p>نُؤْمِنُ بِأَنَّ يَسُوعَ قَدْ مَاتَ ثُمَّ قَامَ، فَكَذَلِكَ سَيُحْضِرُ اللَّهُ الرَّاقِدِينَ بِيَسُوعَ مَعَهُ. وَهَذَا مَا نَقُولُهُ لَكُمْ بِكَلِمَةِ الرَّبِّ، وَهُوَ إِنَّا نَحْنُ الْأَحْيَاءُ الْبَاقِينَ إِلَى مَجِيءِ الرَّبِّ، لَا نَسْبِقُ الرَّاقِدِينَ. لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ نَفْسَهُ، عِنْدَ الْهَتَافِ، بِصَوْتِ رَئِيسِ الْمَلَائِكَةِ، وَبِوَقْفِ اللَّهِ، سَيَنْحَدِرُ مِنَ السَّمَاءِ فَيَقُومُ الْمَوْتَى فِي الْمَسِيحِ أَوَّلًا. ثُمَّ نَحْنُ الْأَحْيَاءُ الْبَاقِينَ نُحْطَفُ جَمِيعًا فِي السُّحْبِ لِئَلْقِيَ الرَّبَّ فِي الْهَوَاءِ، وَهَكَذَا نَكُونُ مَعَ الرَّبِّ دَائِمًا.</p>
<p>THE GOSPEL (For Saturday of Souls)</p>	<p>الإِنْجِيل (سَبْتِ الْأَمْوَاتِ)</p>
<p>The Reading from the Holy Gospel according to St. Luke. (21:8-9, 25-27, 33-36)</p> <p>The Lord said, "Take heed that you are not led astray; for many will come in My Name, saying, 'I am He!' and, 'The time is at hand!' Do not go after them. And when you hear of wars and tumults, do not be terrified; for this must first take place, but the end will not be at once. And there will be signs in sun and moon and stars, and upon the earth distress of nations in perplexity at the roaring of the sea and the waves, men fainting with fear and with foreboding of what is coming on the world; for the powers of the heavens will be shaken. And then they will see the Son of man coming in a cloud with power and great glory. Heaven and earth will pass away, but My words will not pass away. But take heed to yourselves, lest your hearts be weighed down with dissipation and drunkenness and cares of this life, and that day come upon you suddenly like a snare; for it will come upon all who dwell upon the face of the whole earth. But watch at all times, praying, that you may have strength to escape all these things that will take place, and to stand before the Son of man.</p>	<p>فَصَلِّ شَرِيفًا مِنْ بَشَارَةِ الْقَدِيسِ لَوْقَا الْإِنْجِيلِي الْبَشِيرِ وَالتَّلْمِيزِ الطَّاهِرِ. (21 : 8-9, 25-27, 33-36)</p> <p>قَالَ الرَّبُّ: «إِحْدَرُوا أَنْ تَضَلُّوا. لِأَنَّ كَثِيرِينَ سَيَأْتُونَ بِاسْمِي قَائِلِينَ: إِنِّي أَنَا هُوَ! وَالزَّمَانُ قَدْ اقْتَرَبَ! فَلَا تَتَّبِعُوهُمْ. فَإِذَا سَمِعْتُمْ بِحُرُوبٍ وَقِلَاقِلٍ فَلَا تَفْرَعُوا، فَإِنَّهُ لَا بُدَّ أَنْ يَكُونَ هَذَا أَوَّلًا، وَلَكِنْ لَا يَكُونُ الْمُنْتَهَى عَلَى الْأَثَرِ. وَتَكُونُ عَلَامَاتٌ فِي الشَّمْسِ وَالْقَمَرِ وَالنُّجُومِ، وَعَلَى الْأَرْضِ كَرْبٌ لِأُمَّمٍ بِحَيْرَةٍ مِنْ عَجِيجِ الْبَحْرِ وَجَيْشَانِهِ. وَتَرْهَقُ نَفُوسُ النَّاسِ مِنَ الْخَوْفِ وَانْتِظَارِ مَا يَأْتِي عَلَى الْمَسْكُونَةِ، فَإِنَّ قُوَّاتِ السَّمَاوَاتِ تَتَرَعَّرُ. حِينَئِذٍ يَشَاهِدُونَ ابْنَ الْإِنْسَانِ آتِيًا فِي سَحَابَةٍ بِقُوَّةٍ وَمَجْدٍ عَظِيمِينَ. السَّمَاءُ وَالْأَرْضُ تَتْرُولَانِ وَكَلَامِي لَا يَزُولُ. فَاحْتَرِسُوا لِأَنْفُسِكُمْ أَنْ لَا تَتَّقَلَ قُلُوبِكُمْ فِي الْخَلَاعَةِ وَالسُّكْرِ وَالْهُمُومِ الْمَعِيشِيَّةِ، فَيَقْبَلَ عَلَيْكُمْ بَغْتَةً ذَلِكَ الْيَوْمُ، لِأَنَّهُ مِثْلُ الْفَخِّ يُطْبِقُ عَلَى جَمِيعِ الْجَالِسِينَ عَلَى وَجْهِ الْأَرْضِ كُلِّهَا. فَاسْهَرُوا إِذَنْ وَتَضَرَّعُوا فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ، لِكَيْ تَسْتَأْهَلُوا أَنْ تَنْجُوا مِنْ جَمِيعِ هَذِهِ الْمُرْمَعَةِ أَنْ تَكُونَ، وَأَنْ تَقْفُوا بَيْنَ يَدَيِ ابْنِ الْبَشَرِ.</p>
<p>KOINONIKON (COMMUNION HYMN) FOR SOULS SATURDAY IN TONE EIGHT</p>	<p>كِينُونِيكُون لِسَبْتِ الْأَمْوَاتِ بِاللَّحْنِ الثَّامِنِ</p>
<p>Blessed are they whom Thou hast chosen and taken to Thyself, O Lord. Their memorial is from generation to generation. Alleluia.</p>	<p>طُوبَى لِمَنْ اخْتَرْتَهُمْ وَقَبَلْتَهُمْ يَا رَبُّ. وَذِكْرُهُمْ إِلَى جِيلٍ بَعْدَ جِيلٍ. هَلْلُويَا.</p>
<p>SOULS SATURDAY TRISAGION</p>	<p>التَرِيصَاجِيُون لِسَبْتِ الْأَمْوَاتِ</p>
<p>• Following "Blessed be the Name of the Lord," the clergy and altar servers gather in front of the iconostasis. The Deacon censens as he offers this next litany in front of the kollyva (boiled wheat) placed on a table in front of the icon of Christ.</p>	
<p>TROPARIA FOR THE DEPARTED IN TONE FOUR</p>	<p>طُورِبَارِيَاتٍ لِلرَّاقِدِينَ بِاللَّحْنِ الرَّابِعِ</p>

With the spirits of the righteous made perfect, give rest to the souls of Thy servants, O Savior; and preserve them in that life of blessedness which is with Thee, O Thou Who lovest mankind.	أَيُّهَا الْمُخَلِّصُ، أَرْخِ نَفُوسَ عِبِيدِكَ مَعَ أَرْوَاحِ الصِّدِّيقِينَ الرَّاقِدِينَ. وَاحْفَظْهَا لِلْحَيَاةِ السَّعِيدَةِ، الَّتِي مِنْ قِبَلِكَ يَا مُحِبَّ الْبَشَرِ.
In the place of Thy rest, O Lord, where all Thy Saints repose, give rest also to the souls of Thy servants; for Thou only lovest mankind.	أَرْخِ، يَا رَبُّ، نَفُوسَ عِبِيدِكَ فِي رَاحَتِكَ، حَيْثُ جَمِيعُ قَدْسِيكَ يَسْتَرِيحُونَ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ وَحْدَكَ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ.
<i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> Thou art our God, Who descended into Hell, and loosed the bonds of those who were there; Thyself give rest also to the souls of Thy servants.	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ. أَنْتَ إِلَهُنَا الَّذِي انْحَدَرْتَ إِلَى الْجَحِيمِ، وَخَلَلْتَ أَوْجَاعَ الْمُعْتَقَلِينَ، أَنْتَ يَا مُخَلِّصُ، أَرْخِ نَفُوسَ عِبِيدِكَ السَّابِقِ رُقَادُهُمْ.
<i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> O Virgin, alone pure and immaculate, who without seed didst bring forth God, intercede for the salvation of their souls.	الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. أَيُّهَا الْعَذْرَاءُ الطَّاهِرَةُ النَّقِيَّةُ وَحْدَكَ، يَا مَنْ وَلَدَتِ الْإِلَهَ بِغَيْرِ زَرْعٍ، إِلَيْهِ تَوَسَّلِي، أَنْ يُنِيحَ نَفُوسَ عِبِيدِكَ السَّابِقِ رُقَادُهُمْ.
THE LITANY FOR THE DEPARTED	الطَّلِبَاتُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الرَّاقِدِينَ
• <i>The deacon now censes the icon of Christ on the iconostasis.</i>	
Deacon: Have mercy on us, O God, according to thy great mercy, we pray thee, hearken and have mercy.	الشَّمَّاسُ: ارْحَمْنَا يَا اللَّهُ كَعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، نَطْلُبُ مِنْكَ فَاسْتَجِبْ وَارْحَم.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>) (use this response until noted below)	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم. (ثَلَاثًا) (تُعَادُ بَعْدَ كُلِّ طِلْبَةٍ)
Deacon: Again we pray for the repose of all pious Orthodox Christians who have fallen asleep in the hope of the Resurrection unto life-everlasting: kings, patriarchs, bishops, priests, deacons, hieromonks, hierodeacons, monks, nuns, parents, forebears, grandparents, great-grandparents, children, spouses, youths, brethren, and all our kinsmen, from the beginning until the end of time; and that Thou wilt pardon their every transgression, both voluntary and involuntary.	الشَّمَّاسُ: وَأَيْضًا نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الذِّكْرِ الْمَعْبُوطِ وَالرَّاحَةِ الْأَبَدِيَّةِ لِجَمِيعِ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْحَسَنِيِّينَ الْعِبَادَةِ الْأَرْتُوذُكْسِيِّينَ السَّابِقِ رُقَادُهُمْ مِنَ الْمُلُوكِ، وَالْبَطَارِكَةِ، وَرُؤَسَاءِ الْكَهَنَةِ، وَالْكَهَنَةِ، وَالشَّمَامَسَةِ، وَالرُّهْبَانِ، وَالرَّاهِبَاتِ، وَالْعِلْمَانِيِّينَ، وَالْعِلْمَانِيَّاتِ، وَإِخْوَتَنَا، وَأَبَائِنَا، وَأَجْدَادِنَا، وَالَّذِينَ سَبَقُوهُمْ، الْمُتَوَفِّينَ فِي أَيِّ مَكَانٍ، وَمِنْ أَجْلِ غُفْرَانِ خَطَايَاهُمْ الطَّوْعِيَّةِ وَالْكَرْهِيَّةِ.
Deacon: That the Lord God will establish their souls where the Just repose.	الشَّمَّاسُ: لِكَيْ يُرْتَبَ الرَّبُّ الْإِلَهُ نَفُوسَهُمْ حَيْثُ الصِّدِّيقُونَ يَسْتَرِيحُونَ.
Deacon: The mercies of God, the Kingdom of Heaven, and remission of their sins, let us ask of Christ, our Immortal King and our God.	الشَّمَّاسُ: الرَّحْمَةُ الْإِلَهِيَّةُ وَالْمَلَكُوتُ السَّمَاوِي، وَغُفْرَانُ خَطَايَاهُمْ مِنَ الْمَسِيحِ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، مَلِكِنَا وَإِلَهُنَا نَسْأَلُ.
Choir: Grant this, O Lord.	الجوق: اسْتَجِبْ يَا رَبُّ.
THE PRAYER FOR THE DEPARTED	الصَّلَاةُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الرَّاقِدِينَ
Deacon: Let us pray to the Lord.	الشَّمَّاسُ: إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

<p>Choir: Lord, have mercy.</p>	<p>الجوق: يَا رَبِّ ارْحَم.</p>
<p>Priest: O God of spirits and of all flesh, Who hath trampled down death, and made powerless the Devil, and given life to Thy world: Do Thou, the same Lord, give rest to the souls of Thy departed servants, all pious Orthodox Christians who have fallen asleep in the Lord from all ends of the world: kings, patriarchs, bishops, priests, deacons, hieromonks, hierodeacons, monks, nuns, parents, forebears, grandparents, great-grandparents, children, spouses, youths, brethren, and all our kinsmen, in a place of brightness, a place of verdure, a place of repose, whence all sickness, sorrow, and sighing have fled away. Pardon every sin which they have committed, whether by word, or deed, or thought; for Thou art good, and lovest mankind: for there is no man who liveth and sinneth not, and Thou only art without sin, and Thy righteousness is to all eternity, and Thy word is truth.</p>	<p>الكاهن: يَا إِلَهَ الْأَرْوَاحِ وَالْأَجْسَادِ كُلِّهَا، يَا مَنْ وَطِئَ الْمَوْتَ، وَنَقَضَ قُوَّةَ الشَّيْطَانِ، وَمَنَحَ الْحَيَاةَ لِعَالَمِهِ. أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ، أَرِحْ نَفُوسَ عِبِيدِكَ جَمِيعَ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْحَسَنِيِّينَ الْعِبَادَةِ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيِّينَ السَّابِقِ رِقَادُهُمْ مِنَ الْمُلُوكِ، وَالْبَطَارِكَةِ، وَرُؤَسَاءِ الْكَهَنَةِ، وَالْكَهَنَةِ، وَالشَّمَامِسَةِ، وَالرُّهْبَانِ، وَالرَّاهِبَاتِ، وَالْعِلْمَانِيِّينَ، وَالْعِلْمَانِيَّاتِ، وَإِخْوَتِنَا، وَأَبَائِنَا، وَأَجْدَادِنَا، وَالَّذِينَ سَبَقُوهُمْ، الْمُتَوَقِّينَ فِي أَيِّ مَكَانٍ، فِي مَكَانٍ نَيِّرٍ، فِي مَكَانٍ خُضْرَةٍ، فِي مَكَانٍ انْتِعَاشٍ، حَيْثُ لَا وَجَعٌ وَلَا حُزْنٌ وَلَا تَنَهُدٌ. وَبِمَا أَنْتَ إِلَهٌ صَالِحٌ وَمُحِبٌّ لِلنَّبَشْرِ، إِغْفِرْ لَهُمْ كُلَّ خَطِيئَةٍ اقْتَرَفُوهَا بِالْقَوْلِ، أَوْ بِالْفِعْلِ أَوْ بِالْفِكْرِ، لِأَنَّه لَيْسَ مِنْ إِنْسَانٍ يَحْيَا وَلَا يَخْطَأُ، بَلْ أَنْتَ وَحْدَكَ مُنَزَّةٌ عَنِ الْخَطِيئَةِ، وَعَدْلُكَ عَدْلٌ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ، وَقَوْلُكَ حَقٌّ.</p>
<p>Deacon: Let us pray to the Lord.</p>	<p>الشماس: إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُب.</p>
<p>Choir: Lord, have mercy.</p>	<p>الجوق: يَا رَبِّ ارْحَم.</p>
<p>Priest: For Thou art the Resurrection, and the Life, and the Repose of Thy departed servants, (<i>Names</i>), O Christ our God, and unto Thee we ascribe glory, together with Thy Father, Who is from everlasting, and Thine All-Holy, and good, and life-giving Spirit: now and ever, and unto ages of ages.</p>	<p>الكاهن: لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ الْقِيَامَةُ وَالْحَيَاةُ، وَالرَّاحَةُ لِعِبِيدِكَ السَّابِقِ رِقَادُهُمْ (<i>أسماء</i>)، أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْهُنَا، وَإِلَيْكَ نَرْفَعُ الْمَجْدَ مَعَ أَبِيكَ الَّذِي لَا بَدَأَ لَهُ، وَرُوحَكَ الْكُلِّيَّ قُدْسُهُ الصَّالِحِ وَالْمُحْيِي، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.</p>
<p>Choir: Amen. May their memory be eternal. (<i>thrice</i>)</p>	<p>الجوق: آمِينَ. فَلْيَكُنْ ذِكْرُهُمْ مُؤَبَّدًا. (ثلاثاً)</p>
<p>THE DISMISSAL</p>	<p>الختم</p>
<p>Priest: May Christ our true God, through the intercessions of His all-immaculate and all-blameless holy Mother; by the might of the Precious and Life-giving Cross; by the protection of the honorable Bodiless Powers of Heaven; at the supplication of the honorable, glorious Prophet, Forerunner and Baptist John; of the holy, glorious and all-laudable apostles; of our father among the saints, John Chrysostom, archbishop of Constantinople, whose Divine Liturgy we have now celebrated; of the holy, glorious and right-victorious Martyrs; of our venerable and God-bearing Fathers; of <i>Saint N.</i>, the patron and protector of this holy community; 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>الكاهن: أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْهُنَا الْحَقِيقِي، بِشَفَاعَاتِ أُمَّكَ الْكُلِّيَّةِ الطَّهَارَةِ وَالْبَرِيئَةِ مِنْ كُلِّ عَيْبٍ؛ وَبِقُدْرَةِ الصَّلِيبِ الْكَرِيمِ الْمُحْيِي؛ وَبِطَلْبَاتِ الْقُوَّاتِ السَّمَاوِيَّةِ الْمُكْرَمَةِ الْعَادِمَةِ الْأَجْسَادِ؛ وَالنَّبِيِّ الْكَرِيمِ السَّابِقِ الْمَجِيدِ يُوْحَنَّا الْمَعْمَدَانَ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمُسْرَفِينَ الرُّسُلِ الْجَدِيرِينَ بِكُلِّ مَدِيحٍ؛ وَأَبِينَا الْجَلِيلِ فِي الْقَدِيسِينَ يُوْحَنَّا الذَّهَبِيِّ الْقَمِّ رَئِيسِ أَسَاقِفَةِ الْقُسْطَنْطِينِيَّةِ، كَاتِبِ هَذِهِ الْخِدْمَةِ الشَّرِيفَةِ، وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمَحِيدِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ الْمُتَأَلِّقِينَ بِالظَّفَرِ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْأَبْرَارِ الْمُتَوَشِّحِينَ بِاللَّهِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِ (فُلَانٍ)، صَاحِبِ وَشَفِيعِ هَذِهِ الرَّعِيَّةِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الصِّدِّيقِينَ يُوَاكِمَ وَحَنَّةَ جَدِّي الْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ؛ وَجَمِيعِ قَدِيسِيكَ، ارْحَمْنَا وَخَلِّصْنَا بِمَا أَنْتَ صَالِحٌ وَمُحِبٌّ لِلنَّبَشْرِ.</p>