

**LENTEN VESPERS WITH CEREMONY OF MUTUAL FORGIVENESS
SERVED ON SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 22, 2026; TONE 4**

HIEROMARTYR POLYCARP, BISHOP OF SMYRNA; VENERABLE GORGONIA, SISTER OF GREGORY
THE THEOLOGIAN

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| <p>Priest: Blessed is our God, always, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.</p> | <p>الكاهن: تَبَارَكَ اللهُ إِلَهُنَا كُلَّ حِينٍ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.</p> |
| <p>Choir: Amen.</p> | <p>الجوق: آمين.</p> |
| <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>القارئ: هَلُمُّوا لِنَسْجُدَ وَنَرْكَعَ لِمَلِكِنَا وَإِلَهُنَا. هَلُمُّوا لِنَسْجُدَ وَنَرْكَعَ لِلْمَسِيحِ مَلِكِنَا وَإِلَهُنَا. هَلُمُّوا لِنَسْجُدَ وَنَرْكَعَ لِلْمَسِيحِ، هَذَا هُوَ مَلِكُنَا وَرَبُّنَا وَإِلَهُنَا.</p> |
| <p>PSALM 103</p> | <p>المزمور 103</p> |
| <p>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</p> | <p>القارئ: بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ، أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ إِلَهِي لَقَدْ عَظُمْتَ جِدًّا. الْاعْتِرَافَ وَعِظَمَ الْجَلَالِ تَسَرَّبَلْتِ، أَنْتِ اللَّابِسُ النُّورِ مِثْلَ الثَّوْبِ. الْبَاسِطُ السَّمَاءِ كَالْخِيْمَةِ، الْمُسَقِّفُ بِالْمِيَاهِ عَلَالِيَهُ. الْجَاعِلُ السَّحَابَ مَرْكَبَةً لَهُ، الْمَاشِي عَلَى أَجْنَحَةِ الرِّيَّاحِ. الصَّانِعُ مَلَائِكَتَهُ أَرْوَاحًا، وَحُدَامَهُ لَهَيْبِ نَارٍ. الْمَوْسِسُ الْأَرْضَ عَلَى قَوَاعِدِهَا، فَلَا تَتَرَعَّرُ إِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. رِدَاؤُهُ اللَّجْجَةُ كَالثَّوْبِ، عَلَى الْجِبَالِ تَقِفُ الْمِيَاهُ. مِنْ انْتِهَارِكَ تَهْرَبُ، وَمِنْ صَوْتِ رَعْدِكَ تَجْرَعُ. تَرْتَفِعُ الْجِبَالُ، وَتَتَخَفِضُ الْبِقَاعُ إِلَى الْمَوْضِعِ الَّذِي أَسَسْتَهُ لَهَا. وَضَعْتَ لَهَا حَدًّا فَلَا تَتَعَدَّاهُ، وَلَا تَرْجِعُ فَتَقْطِي وَجْهَ الْأَرْضِ. أَنْتِ الْمُرْسِلُ الْعَيْونَ فِي الشَّعَابِ. وَفِي وَسَطِ الْجِبَالِ تَعْبُرُ الْمِيَاهُ. تَسْقِي كُلَّ وُحُوشِ الْغِيَاضِ، تُقْبِلُ حَمِيرَ الْوَحْشِ عِنْدَ عَطَشِهَا. عَلَيْهَا طُيُورُ السَّمَاءِ تَسْكُنُ، مِنْ بَيْنِ الصُّخُورِ تُعَرِّدُ بِأَصْوَاتِهَا. أَنْتِ الَّذِي يَسْقِي الْجِبَالَ مِنْ عَلَالِيهِ، مِنْ ثَمَرَةِ أَعْمَالِكَ تَشْبَعُ الْأَرْضُ. أَنْتِ الَّذِي يُنْبِثُ الْعُشْبَ لِلْبَهَائِمِ، وَالْخُضْرَةَ لِخِدْمَةِ الْبَشَرِ. لِيُخْرِجَ خُبْرًا مِنَ الْأَرْضِ، وَالْحَمْرُ تُفْرِحُ قَلْبَ الْإِنْسَانِ. لِيُنْتَهَجَ الْوَجْهَ بِالزَّيْتِ، وَالْخُبْزُ يُشَدِّدُ قَلْبَ الْإِنْسَانِ. تُرَوَّى أَشْجَارُ الْغَابِ، وَأَرْزُ لَبْنَانَ الَّذِي نَصَبْتَهُ. هُنَاكَ تُعَشِّشُ الْعَصَافِيرُ، وَمَسَاكِنُ الْهَيْرُودِيِّ تَتَقَدَّمُهَا. الْجِبَالُ الْعَالِيَةُ لِأَيْلَةٍ، وَالصُّخُورُ مَلْجَأٌ لِلْأَرَانِبِ. صَنَعَ الْقَمَرُ لِلْأَوْقَاتِ، وَالشَّمْسُ عَرَفَتْ غُرُوبَهَا. جَعَلَ الظُّلْمَةَ فَكَانَ لَيْلًا، وَفِيهِ تَعْبُرُ جَمِيعُ وَحُوشِ الْغَابِ. أَشْبَالُ تَرَّارُ لِيَتَخَفَّتْ وَتَطْلُبُ مِنَ اللَّهِ طَعَامَهَا. أَشْرَقَتْ الشَّمْسُ فَاجْتَمَعَتْ، وَفِي</p> |

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| <p>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 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>صِيرَهَا رَبَضَتْ. يَخْرُجُ الْإِنْسَانُ إِلَى عَمَلِهِ وَإِلَى صِنَاعَتِهِ حَتَّى الْمَسَاءِ. مَا أَعْظَمَ أَعْمَالَكَ يَا رَبُّ، كُلُّهَا بِحِكْمَةٍ صَنَعْتَ، قَدْ امْتَلَأَتْ الْأَرْضُ مِنْ خَلِيقَتِكَ. هَذَا الْبَحْرُ الْكَبِيرُ الْوَاسِعُ، هُنَاكَ تَجْرِي دَبَابَاتٌ لَا عَدَدَ لَهَا، حَيَوَانَاتٌ صِغَارٌ مَعَ كِبَارٍ. هُنَاكَ تَجْرِي السُّفُنُ، هَذَا النَّبْتُ الَّذِي خَلَقْتَهُ يَلْعَبُ فِيهِ. وَكُلُّهَا إِيَّاكَ تَتَرَجَّى، لِتُعْطِيَهَا طَعَامَهَا فِي حِينِهِ، وَإِذَا أَنْتَ أَعْطَيْتَهَا جَمَعْتَ. تَفْتَحُ يَدَكَ فَيَمْتَلِئُ الْكُلُّ خَيْرًا، تَصْرِفُ وَجْهَكَ فَيَضْطَرِبُونَ. تَنْزِعُ أَرْوَاحَهُمْ فَيَفْتَنُونَ، وَإِلَى تُرَابِهِمْ يَرْجِعُونَ. تُرْسِلُ رُوحَكَ فَيُخَلِّقُونَ، وَتُجَدِّدُ وَجْهَ الْأَرْضِ. لِيَكُنْ مَجْدُ الرَّبِّ إِلَى الدَّهْرِ، يَفْرَحُ الرَّبُّ بِأَعْمَالِهِ. الَّذِي يَنْظُرُ إِلَى الْأَرْضِ فَيَجْعَلُهَا تَزْتَعِدُ، وَيَمَسُّ الْجِبَالَ فَتُدْحِخُنُ. أَسْبِخِ الرَّبَّ فِي حَيَاتِي، وَأَرْبِئْ لِلْإِلَهِيِّ مَا دُمْتُ مَوْجُودًا. يَلِدُ لَهُ تَأْمُلِي، وَأَنَا أَفْرَحُ بِالرَّبِّ. لِتَبْدِ الْخَطَاةُ مِنَ الْأَرْضِ، وَلَا يَبْقَ فِيهَا الْأَثْمَةُ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ. الشَّمْسُ عَرَفَتْ غُرُوبَهَا، جَعَلَ الظُّلْمَةَ فَكَانَ لَيْلٌ. مَا أَعْظَمَ أَعْمَالَكَ يَا رَبُّ، كُلُّهَا بِحِكْمَةٍ صَنَعْتَ.</p> |
| <p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (thrice) O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee!</p> | <p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. هَلِّلُوبِيَا، هَلِّلُوبِيَا، هَلِّلُوبِيَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللَّهُ. (ثَلَاثًا) يَا إِلَهَنَا وَرَجَاءَنَا لَكَ الْمَجْدُ.</p> |
| <p>THE GREAT LITANY</p> | <p>الطَّلِبَةُ السَّلَامِيَّةُ الْكُبْرَى</p> |
| <p>Deacon: In peace, let us pray to the Lord.</p> | <p>الشماس: بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p> |
| <p>Choir: Lord, have mercy. (use this response until noted below)</p> | <p>الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. (تُعَادُ بَعْدَ كُلِّ طَّلِبَةٍ)</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,</p> | <p>الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ سَلَامِ كُلِّ الْعَالَمِ، وَحُسْنِ ثَبَاتِ كَنَائِسِ اللَّهِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ، وَإِتِّحَادِ الْكُلِّ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p> |

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| let us pray to the Lord. | |
| 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. |
| Deacon: For our father and metropolitan, N., (our bishop, N.,) the honorable presbytery, the diaconate in Christ, all the clergy and the people, let us pray to the Lord. | الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ أَبِينَا وَمِتْرُوبُولِيْتِنَا (فِلَانِ)، وَالْكَهَنَةِ الْمُكْرَمِينَ وَخُدَّامِ الْمَسِيحِ، وَجَمِيعِ الْإِكْلِيْرُوسِ وَالشَّعْبِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ. |
| Deacon: For our country, its president (or appropriate head of state), civil authorities and armed forces, let us pray to the Lord. | الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ حُكَّامِ هَذَا الْبَلَدِ، وَمُؤَارِثَتِهِمْ 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 وَخُضْبِ الْأَرْضِ بِالثَّمَارِ، 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 واحْفَظْنَا 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 الْكَلِيَّةَ الْقَدَّاسَةَ الطَّاهِرَةَ، الْفَائِقَةَ الْبَرَكَاتِ، الْمَجِيدَةَ، سَيِّدَتَنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةَ مَرْيَمَ، مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضًا 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 وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. |
| Choir: Amen. | الجوقة: آمِينَ. |
| “O LORD, I HAVE CRIED” IN TONE FOUR | "يا ربِّ إليك صرخت" باللحن الرابع |
| O Lord, I have cried out unto Thee, hear Thou me; hear Thou me, O Lord. O Lord, I have cried out unto Thee, hear Thou me. Give ear to the voice of my supplication when I cry out unto Thee; hear Thou me, O Lord. | يا رَبِّ إِلَيْكَ صَرَّخْتُ، فَاسْتَمِعْ لِي، اسْتَمِعْ لِي يَا رَبِّ. يَا رَبِّ إِلَيْكَ صَرَّخْتُ فَاسْتَمِعْ لِي، أَنْصِتْ إِلَى صَوْتِ تَضَرُّعِي حِينَ أَصْرُخُ إِلَيْكَ، اسْتَمِعْ لِي يَا رَبِّ. |
| 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. | لِتَسْتَقِمَّ صَلَاتِي كَالْبَخُورِ أَمَامَكَ، وَلِيَكُنْ رَفْعُ يَدَيَّ كَذَبِيحَةِ مَسَائِيَّةٍ، اسْتَمِعْ لِي يَا رَبِّ. |
| Set a watch, O Lord, before my mouth, and a protecting door round about my lips. | اجْعَلْ يَا رَبِّ حَارِسًا لِفَمِّي وَبَابًا حَصِينًا عَلَى شَفَتَيَّ. |

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| Incline not my heart to evil words, to make excuses in sins. | لَا تُؤْمَلْ قَلْبِي إِلَى كَلَامِ الشَّرِّ فَيَتَعَلَّلَ بِعَلَلِ الْخَطَايَا. |
| With men that work iniquity; and I will not communicate with the choicest of them. | مَعَ النَّاسِ الْعَامِلِينَ الْإِثْمَ وَلَا أَتَقَبُّ مَعَ مُخْتَارِيهِمْ. |
| The just man shall correct me in mercy and shall reprove me; but let not the oil of the sinner anoint my head. | سَيُؤَدِّبُنِي الصَّدِيقُ بِرَحْمَةٍ وَيُوبِّخُنِي أَمَّا زَيْتُ الْخَاطِيِ فَلَا يُدْهَنُ بِهِ رَأْسِي. |
| For my prayer also shall still be against the things with which they are well pleased; their judges falling upon the rock have been swallowed up. | لَأَنَّ صَلَاتِي أَيْضاً فِي مَسَرَّتِهِمْ، قَدْ ابْتَلَعَتْ قُضَائِهِمْ مُلْتَصِقِينَ بِصَخْرَةٍ. |
| They shall hear my words, for they are sweet; as when the thickness of the earth is broken upon the ground, their bones are scattered by the side of hades. | يَسْمَعُونَ كَلِمَاتِي فَإِنَّهَا قَدْ اسْتُلِدَّتْ 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 مَعَاثِرِ فَاعِلِي الْإِثْمِ. |
| Let the wicked fall into their own nets, whilst I alone escape. | تَسْقُطُ الْخَطَاةُ فِي مَصَائِدِهِمْ وَأَكُونُ أَنَا عَلَى انْفِرَادٍ إِلَى أَنْ أُعْبِرَ. |
| I cried unto the Lord with my voice, with my voice unto the Lord, did I make my supplication. | بِصَوْتِي إِلَى الرَّبِّ صَرَخْتُ، بِصَوْتِي إِلَى الرَّبِّ تَضَرَّعْتُ. |
| I poured out my supplication before Him; I showed before Him my trouble. | أَسْكَبُ أَمَامَهُ تَضَرُّعِي وَأَحْزَانِي قُدَّامَهُ أَحْبِرَ. |
| When my spirit was overwhelmed within me, then Thou knewest my paths. | عِنْدَ فَنَاءِ رُوحِي مِنِّي أَنْتَ تَعْرِفُ سُبُلِي. |
| In the way wherein I walked have they secretly laid a snare for me. | فِي هَذَا الطَّرِيقِ الَّذِي كُنْتُ أَسْلُكُ فِيهِ أَخْفَوْا لِي فَخًّا. |
| I looked on my right hand, and beheld, but there was no man that would know me. | تَأَمَّلْتُ فِي الْمِيَامِنِ وَأَبْصَرْتُ فَلَمْ يَكُنْ مَنْ يَعْرِفُنِي. |
| Refuge failed me; no one cared for my soul. | ضَاعَ الْمَهْرَبُ مِنِّي وَلَمْ يُوَجَدْ مَنْ يَطْلُبُ نَفْسِي. |
| I cried unto Thee, O Lord; I said: Thou art my refuge and my portion in the land of the living. | فَصَرَخْتُ إِلَيْكَ يَا رَبُّ وَقُلْتُ أَنْتَ هُوَ رَجَائِي وَنَصِيْبِي فِي أَرْضِ الْأَحْيَاءِ. |
| Attend unto my cry, for I am brought very low. | أُنصِتْ إِلَى طِلْبَتِي فَإِنِّي قَدْ تَذَلَّلْتُ جِداً. |
| Deliver me from them that persecute me, for they are stronger than I. | نَجِّنِي مِنَ الَّذِينَ يَضْطَهِدُونَنِي فَإِنَّهُمْ قَدِ اعْتَرَوْا عَلَيَّ. |
| The Penitential Stichera from the Triodion in Tone Four (**The original melody**) | الاستيشيرات من التريودي بالحن الرابع (* *أصليته الوزن* *) |
| Verse 10. Bring my soul out of prison, that I may praise Thy Name. O Lord, although I desired to blot out * with my tears the handwriting of my many sins, * and for the rest of my life to please Thee * through sincere repentance, yet doth the enemy * lead me astray, as he warreth * against my soul | استيخن 10. أَخْرِجْ مِنِ الْحَبْسِ نَفْسِي، لِكِي أَشْكُرَ اسْمَكَ. أَرَدْتُ يَا رَبُّ بِالدَّمُوعِ أَنْ أَمْحُو كِتَابَ ذُنُوبِي الْمَكْتُوبِ بِالْيَدِ، وَبِقِيَّةِ حَيَاتِي بِالتَّوْبَةِ أَرْضِيكَ، لَكِنِ الْعَدُوُّ يَطْغِينِي وَيَقَاتِلُ نَفْسِي. فَمِنْ قَبْلِ أَنْ أَهْلِكَ بِالكَلْبِيَّةِ، خَلَصْنِي يَا رَبُّ مُنْعِماً. |

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| <p>with his cunning. * O Lord, before I utterly perish, do Thou save me.</p> | |
| <p>Verse 9. <i>The righteous shall wait for me until Thou recompense me.</i> What man who, being tossed in the tempest, * fleeth to this haven and is not saved from harm? * Or who in sorrow and pain doth fall down * before this Physician and is not fully healed? * O Thou Creator of all things, * O Thou Who healest the ailing, * O Lord, before I utterly perish, do Thou save me.</p> | <p>استيخن 9. إِبَائِي يَنْتَظِرُ الصِّدِّيقُونَ حَتَّى تُجَازِيَنِي. مَنْ ذَا الَّذِي يَكُونُ ضِمْنَ هَيْجَانِ اللَّجَّةِ وَيُسَارِعُ إِلَى هَذَا الْمِيْنَاءِ وَلَا يَجُوزُ؟ أَوْ أَيُّ مَرِيضٍ يَقْصِدُ هَذَا الْمَشْفَى وَلَا يَنَالُ الشِّفَاءَ؟ فَيَا مُبْدِعَ الْكُلِّ وَطَيِّبَ الْمَرَضَى مِنْ قَبْلِ أَنْ أَهْلِكَ بِالْكَالِيَةِ، خَلِّصْنِي يَا رَبُّ مُنْعِمًا.</p> |
| <p>Verse 8. <i>Out of the depths have I cried to Thee, O Lord, Lord hear my voice.</i> Wash me with my tears, O Savior, for I am defiled by many sins. Therefore, I fall down before Thee: I have sinned, have mercy upon me, O God.</p> | <p>استيخن 8. مِنَ الْأَعْمَاقِ صَرَخْتُ إِلَيْكَ يَا رَبُّ، يَا رَبُّ اسْتَمِعِ صَوْتِي. أَيُّهَا الْمَخْلُصُ اغْسِلْنِي بِحَمِيمِ دُمُوعِي، لِأَنِّي مُدْنَسٌ بِخَطَايَا كَثِيرَةٍ، لِذَلِكَ أَخْرُ لَكَ سَاجِدًا، أَخْطَأْتُ اللَّهُمَّ فَارْحَمْنِي.</p> |
| <p>Verse 7. <i>Let Thine ears be attentive to the voice of my supplication.</i> I am a sheep of Thy spiritual flock, and to Thee I flee for refuge, O Good Shepherd. I have gone astray, O God: seek me and have mercy upon me.</p> | <p>استيخن 7. لَتَكُنْ أُنْذَاكَ مُصْغِيَتَيْنِ إِلَى صَوْتِ تَصْرُعِي. إِنَّنِي أَلْتَجَأُ إِلَيْكَ أَيُّهَا الرَّاعِي الصَّالِحُ، أَنَا الْخَرُوفُ الْمُحْصَى مِنْ رَعِيَّتِكَ، فَاطْلُبْنِي أَنَا الصَّالِّ اللَّهُمَّ وَارْحَمْنِي.</p> |
| <p>For Forgiveness Sunday in Tone Two</p> | <p>لأحد الغفران بالحن الثاني</p> |
| <p>Verse 6. <i>If Thou, O Lord, shouldst mark iniquities, O Lord, who shall stand? For with Thee there is forgiveness.</i> Let us all hasten to the subjugation of the flesh by abstinence, as we approach the divine battlefield, the battlefield of blameless fasting. Let us pray to the Lord, our Savior, in tears and prayers, turning away completely from sin, and crying, “We have sinned against Thee, O Christ, the King. Save us, therefore, as of old Thou didst save the people of Nineveh; and make us partakers of Thy heavenly kingdom, O compassionate One.”</p> | <p>استيخن 6. إِنْ كُنْتَ لِلْآثَامِ رَاصِدًا يَا رَبُّ، يَا رَبُّ مَنْ يَثْبُتُ، فَإِنَّهُ مِنْ عِنْدِكَ هُوَ الْإِغْتِقَارُ. بِإِقْبَالِنَا عَلَى مِيدَانِ الصِّيَامِ الطَّاهِرِ، هَلُمَّ نُبَادِرْ كُلَّنَا إِلَى تَذْلِيلِ الْبَشَرَةِ بِالْإِمْسَاكِ، وَلِنَطْلُبِ الرَّبَّ مُخْلِصِنَا بِالْذُّمُوعِ وَالصَّلَوَاتِ، وَلِنُنْسِ الشَّرُورَ كُلَّ النَّسِيَانِ هَاتِقِينَ: خَطِئْنَا إِلَيْكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْمَلِكُ، فَخَلِّصْنَا كَمَا خَلَّصْتَ أَهْلَ نَيْنَوَى قَدِيمًا، وَاجْعَلْنَا شُرَكَاءَ فِي مَلَكُوتِكَ السَّمَاوِيِّ، أَيُّهَا الْمُتَحَنِّنُ.</p> |
| <p>Verse 5. <i>Because of Thy Name have I waited for Thee, O Lord; my soul hath waited upon Thy word, my soul hath hoped in the Lord.</i> If I were to imagine all my sins deserving all punishment, I would despair of myself, O Lord Savior; for by them have I disobeyed Thy noble commandment, wasting my life in extravagance. Wherefore, I beseech Thee to purify me with Thy showers of forgiveness, and lighten me with fasting and supplication; for Thou alone art compassionate; and reject me not, O all-bountiful and of transcendent goodness.</p> | <p>استيخن 5. مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ صَبِرْتُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ، صَبِرَتْ نَفْسِي فِي أَقْوَالِكَ، تَوَكَّلْتُ نَفْسِي عَلَى الرَّبِّ. يَا رَبُّ، لَدَى تَأْمَلِي أَعْمَالِي الْمُسْتَوْجِبَةَ كُلَّ عُقُوبَةٍ، أَيَّاسُ مِنْ نَفْسِي لِأَنِّي بِمَخَالَفَتِي وَصَايَاكَ الشَّرِيفَةَ، أَيُّهَا الْمَخْلُصُ، قَضَيْتُ عُمْرِي بِالْخَلَاةِ. فَلِذَلِكَ أَبْتَهِلُ إِلَيْكَ أَنْ تُطَهِّرَنِي بِوَابِلِ التَّوْبَةِ، وَتُنِيرَنِي بِالصَّوْمِ وَالصَّلَاةِ لِأَنَّكَ رَحِيمٌ وَحَدِّكَ، وَلَا تَرْفُضْنِي أَيُّهَا الْمُحْسِنُ إِلَى الْكُلِّ وَالْفَائِقُ الصَّلَاحِ.</p> |
| <p>Verse 4. <i>From the morning watch until night, from the morning watch let Israel trust in the Lord.</i> Let us begin the season of fasting with rejoicing, giving ourselves to spiritual strife, purifying soul and body, fasting from passions, as we fast from foods, faring on</p> | <p>استيخن 4. مِنَ انْفِجَارِ الصُّبْحِ إِلَى اللَّيْلِ، مِنَ انْفِجَارِ الصُّبْحِ لِنَيْتِكُمْ إِسْرَائِيلُ عَلَى الرَّبِّ. لِنَفْتَحِ زَمَنَ الصِّيَامِ بِحُبُورٍ، بِإِذْلِيلِ أَنْفُسِنَا فِي الْجِهَادَاتِ الرُّوحِيَّةِ. وَلِنُنَقِّ النَّفْسَ وَنُطَهِّرَ الْجَسَدَ، صَائِمِينَ عَنِ الشَّهَوَاتِ</p> |

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| <p>the virtues of the Spirit, which, if we continue to long for, we shall all be worthy to behold the most solemn Passion of Christ, and the holy Passover, rejoicing with spiritual joy.</p> | <p>صَوْمَنَا عَنِ الْأَغْذِيَةِ، مُتَّعِمِينَ بِفَضَائِلِ الرُّوحِ الَّتِي نَسْتَحِقُّ، بِنْتَمِيمِنَا إِيَّاهَا بِشَوْقٍ، لَكَيْمَّا نَشَاهِدَ آلامَ الْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ الْكَامِلَةَ الْوَقَارَ، وَنُعَايِنَ الْفِصْحَ الْمُقَدَّسَ مُبْتَهَجِينَ رُوحِيًّا.</p> |
| <p>For St. Polycarp in Tone Two (**When he took Thee**)</p> | <p>للقديس بوليكريس بالحن الثاني (**عندما علقك العصاة**)</p> |
| <p><i>Verse 3. For with the Lord there is mercy and with Him is abundant redemption, and He will deliver Israel out of all his iniquities.</i> When the blameless Virgin's holy Fruit * and the Seed whence all of life springeth had fallen into the earth, * then He shot thee forth as a most fruitful ear of wheat, * who didst feed with the words and deeds * of godly religion * all His faithful flock, while also sanctifying them * with the godly blood of thy contest, * cleansing them as well with the sweet myrrh * of thy priestly ministry, O Polycarp.</p> | <p><i>استيخن 3. لَأَنَّ مِنَ الرَّبِّ الرَّحْمَةَ، وَمِنْهُ النِّجَاةُ الْكَثِيرَةُ، وَهُوَ يُنَجِّي إِسْرَائِيلَ مِنْ كُلِّ آثَامِهِ.</i> لَمَّا سَقَطَ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ زَرْعُ الْعَدْرَاءِ وَثَمَرُهُ بَطْنُهَا الَّتِي هِيَ مَبْدَأُ الْحَيَاةِ، أَنْبَتَتْكَ يَا بُولِيكْرِيسُ سُنْبُلَةً مُخْصِبَةً تُغْذِي الْمُؤْمِنِينَ بِأَقْوَالِ حُسْنِ الْعِبَادَةِ وَعَقَائِدِهَا، وَتُقَدِّسُهُمْ بِدَمِ الْجِهَادِ الْإِلَهِيِّ وَتُطَهِّرُهُمْ بِمَسْحَةِ الْكَهْنُوتِ.</p> |
| <p><i>Verse 2. Praise the Lord, all ye nations; praise Him, all ye peoples.</i> Glist'ning with the brightly flashing beams * of thy holy martyrdom, thou didst set from the world unto God; * and thou hast fulfilled thy longing since thou hast attained * to the highest of all desires * and ever dost revel * in that blessed brightness, whereof do thou now entreat * that we may be all made partakers, * as we celebrate thine all-sacred * memory, O blest and righteous Polycarp.</p> | <p><i>استيخن 2. سَبِّحُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ الْأُمَمِ، وَامْدَحُوهُ يَا سَائِرَ الشُّعُوبِ.</i> لَقَدْ غَرَبْتَ عَنِ الْعَالَمِ مِثْلَ كَوْكَبٍ أَيُّهَا الْبَارُّ الْمَغْبُوطُ بُولِيكْرِيسُ، وَسِرْتَ نَحْوَ اللَّهِ تَتَّالِقُ بِأَنْوَارِ الْإِسْتِشْهَادِ، فَاسْتَقَرَّرْتَ حَيْثُ بَلَغْتَ غَايَةَ الْمَأْتُورَاتِ، تَتَمَعُّ بِأَشْعَةِ النُّورِ الْمَغْبُوطِ، فَتَضَرَّعِ الْآنَ طَالِبًا أَنْ يَشْتَرِكَ فِيهَا كُلُّ الْمُعَيِّدِينَ لِتَذْكَارِكَ الْكُلِّيِّ الشَّرَفِ.</p> |
| <p><i>Verse 1. For His mercy is great toward us, and the truth of the Lord endureth forever.</i> When the True Vine had been lifted up * hanging on the wood of the Cross, then He put thee forth as a branch * which, on bringing forth much fruit, was hewn down with the scythe * of a ven'erable martyrdom * and fully was trod out * in the vat and wine-press of most painful punishments; * having mixed the wine-bowl of gladness * from these things in faith, O wise Father, * we all glorify thy sacred contests now.</p> | <p><i>استيخن 1. لَأَنَّ رَحْمَتَهُ قَدْ قَوِيَتْ عَلَيْنَا، وَحَقُّ الرَّبِّ يَدُومُ إِلَى الدَّهْرِ.</i> لَمَّا رُفِعَ الْمَسِيحُ الْكْرَمَةُ الْحَقِيقِيَّةُ مُعَلَّقًا عَلَى خَشْبَةِ الصَّلِيبِ، جَعَلَكَ أَيُّهَا الْأَبُّ جَفْنَةً كَثِيرَةَ الثَّمَرِ، تَمْتَدُّ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ، فَتُقَطَّعُ بِمَنْجَلِ الْإِسْتِشْهَادِ الْمُوقَّرِ وَتُدَاسُ فِي مَعَاصِرِ الْعَذَابَاتِ. فَنَحْنُ الْآنَ بِمَرْجِنَا مِنْهَا كَأَسِّ السُّرُورِ عَنْ إِيْمَانٍ نُمَجِّدُ جِهَادَاتِكَ الْمُوقَّرةِ.</p> |
| <p>THEOTOKION FROM THE MENAION IN TONE TWO (**When he took Thee**)</p> | <p>ثيوطوكية من الميناون بالحن الأول (**عندما علقك العصاة**)</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> Joy of all that sorrow art thou, * and of the oppressed a protectress, and nurture of all the poor, * comfort unto the estranged, a staff art thou of the blind, * visitation of all the sick, * a shelter and succor * unto those brought down by pain, helper of orphaned ones; * Mother of God in the highest * art thou, O immaculate Maiden; * hasten, we beseech thee, to redeem thy slaves.</p> | <p><i>المَجْدُ لِلْأَبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.</i> إِنَّكَ سُورُورُ الْمَحْزُونِينَ، وَنَصِيرَةُ الْمَظْلُومِينَ، وَقُوَّةُ الْبَائِسِينَ، وَعِزَاءُ الْعُرَبَاءِ وَعِكَازُ الْعُمِيَانِ، لِلْأَيْتَامِ مَعُونَةٌ، لِلْمَرْضَى ائْتِقَادٌ، عَضْدٌ وَسِتْرٌ لِجَمِيعِ الْمُقْهُورِينَ، فَيَا مَنْ هِيَ أُمُّ الْعَلِيِّ، جِنُّنَا إِلَى طُهُرِكَ نَرْجُو، أَسْرِعِي وَخَلِّصِي عِبِيدِكَ.</p> |

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| <ul style="list-style-type: none"> When "both now" is chanted, the clergy make the entrance with the censer. | |
| Deacon: Wisdom! Stand upright! | الشماس: الْحِكْمَةَ! فَلْنَسْتَقِم! |
| O GLADSOME LIGHT | يا نوراً بهياً |
| Choir: O gladsome Light of the holy glory of the immortal, heavenly, holy and blessed Father: O Jesus Christ. Lo now that we have come to the setting of the sun, as we behold the evening light, we hymn Thee: Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, God. Meet it is for Thee at all times to be magnified by joyous voices, O Son of God and Giver of life. Wherefore the whole world doth glorify Thee. | الجوقة: يا نوراً بهياً لِقُدْسٍ مَجْدِ الآبِ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوت، السَّمَاوِيِّ، القُدُّوسِ، المَعْبُوطِ، يا يسوع المسيح. إذ قد بَلَّغْنَا إلى غُرُوبِ الشَّمْسِ وَنَظَرْنَا نوراً مسائياً، نُسَبِّحُ الآبَ وَالابْنَ وَالرُّوحَ القُدْسَ الإله. فَيَا ابْنَ اللهِ المُعْطِي الحَيَاةِ، إِنَّكَ لَمُسْتَحَقٌّ فِي سَائِرِ الأَوْقَاتِ أَنْ تُسَبَّحَ بِأصواتِ بارَّةٍ، لِذَلِكَ العَالَمُ لَكَ يُمَجِّدُ. |
| Deacon: The evening prokeimenon. | الشماس: تَرْنِيمَةُ المَسَاءِ. |
| FIRST LENTEN GREAT PROKEIMENON IN TONE EIGHT | البروكيمنون الكبير الأول للصوم بالحن الثامن |
| Choir: Turn not away Thy face from Thy servant; for I am in trouble: hear me speedily. Attend to my soul, and deliver it. (TWICE) | الجوق: لَا تَصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَن عِبْدِكَ فَإِنِّي حَزِينٌ، اسْتَجِبْ لِي سَرِيعاً، أَنْظِرْ إِلَى نَفْسِي وَخَلِّصْهَا. (مرّة) |
| <i>Verse 1. Let Thy salvation, O God, help me. (Refrain)</i> | <i>استيخن:</i> خَلِّصْكَ يَا اللهُ فَلْيَعِضُدْنِي. (اللازمة) |
| <i>Verse 2. Let the poor see it and be glad. (Refrain)</i> | <i>استيخن:</i> فَيُبَيِّنُ ذَلِكَ الفُقَرَاءَ وَيُفْرِحُونَ. (اللازمة) |
| <i>Verse 3. Seek God, and thy soul shall live. (Refrain)</i> | <i>استيخن:</i> أَطْلُبِ اللهُ فَتَحَيَا نَفْسُكَ. (اللازمة) |
| 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. | الشعب: أَهْلُنَا يَا رَبُّ أَنْ نُحَفَظَ فِي هَذَا المَسَاءِ بِغَيْرِ خَطِيئَةٍ. مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ، إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا، وَمُسَبِّحٌ وَمُمَجَّدٌ اسْمُكَ إِلَى الأَبَدِ، آمِينَ. لِتَكُنْ يَا رَبُّ رَحْمَتُكَ عَلَيْنَا، كَمَثَلِ اتِّكَالِنَا عَلَيْكَ. مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلِمْنِي وَصَايَاكَ. مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا سَيِّدُ فَهَمَّنِي حُقُوقَكَ. مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا قُدُّوسَ أَنْزِنِي بِعَدْلِكَ. يَا رَبُّ رَحْمَتُكَ إِلَى الأَبَدِ، وَعَنْ أَعْمَالِ يَدَيْكَ لَا تُعْرِضْ. لَكَ يَتَبَغَى المَدِيحُ، لَكَ يَلِيقُ التَّسْبِيحُ، لَكَ يَجِبُ المَجْدُ، أَيُّهَا الآبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ القُدْسُ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الذَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. |
| THE LITANY OF SUPPLICATION | الطلبية الإبتهائية |
| Deacon: Let us complete our evening prayer unto the Lord. | الشماس: لِنُكْمِلْ طَلِبَتَنَا المَسَائِيَّةَ لِلرَّبِّ. |
| 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: أَعِضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ واحْفَظْنَا يَا اللهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ. |
| Choir: Lord, have mercy. | الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. |
| Deacon: That the whole evening may be perfect, holy, | الشماس: أَنْ يَكُونَ مَسَاؤُنَا كُلُّهُ كَامِلاً مُقَدَّساً سَلَامِيّاً وَبِلا |

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| peaceful, and sinless, let us ask of the Lord. | حَطِينَةٍ، الرَّبِّ نَسْأَلُ. |
| Choir: Grant this, O Lord. (use this response until noted below) | الجوقة: اسْتَجِبْ يَا رَبِّ. (تُعَادُ بَعْدَ كُلِّ طَلْبَةٍ) |
| 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 نُفُوسَنَا وَأَجْسَادَنَا، الرَّبِّ نَسْأَلُ. |
| Deacon: Pardon and remission of our sins and transgressions, let us ask of the Lord. | الشماس: مُسَامِحَةً حَطَايَانَا 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 وَالْمُؤَافِقَاتِ لِنُفُوسِنَا 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 أَوَاخِرَ حَيَاتِنَا مَسِيحِيَّةً، سَلَامِيَّةً، بِلَا حُزْنٍ 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 الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِّيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضًا وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ. |
| Choir: To Thee, O Lord. | الجوقة: لَكَ يَا رَبِّ. |
| Priest: For thou art a good God and lovest mankind, and unto thee we ascribe glory, to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages. | الكاهن: لِأَنَّكَ إِلَهٌ صَالِحٌ وَمَحَبٌّ لِلْبَشَرِ، وَلَكَ نُزِيسُ الْمَجْدَ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ 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 | الكاهن: أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْإِلَهَانَا، يَا مَنْ طَاطَأَ السَّمَاوَاتِ وَنَزَلَ لِخَلَاصِ جِنْسِ الْبَشَرِ، أَنْظِرْ إِلَى عِبِيدِكَ وَإِلَى مِيرَاثِكَ، فَإِنَّ عِبِيدَكَ قَدْ حَنَوْا رُؤُوسَهُمْ وَأَخْضَعُوا أَعْنَاقَهُمْ لَكَ، أَيُّهَا الْقَاضِي الْمَهِيْبُ الْمَحَبُّ الْبَشَرِ، غَيْرَ مُنْتَظِرِينَ الْمَعُونَةَ مِنَ الْبَشَرِ، بَلْ مُنْتَظِرِينَ رَحْمَتِكَ وَمُتَوَقِّعِينَ خَلَاصِكَ. فَاحْفَظْهُمْ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ، وَفِي هَذَا الْمَسَاءِ الْحَاضِرِ، وَاللَّيْلِ الْمُقْبِلِ، مَصُونِينَ مِنْ كُلِّ فِعْلِ مُضَادٍّ |

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| imaginations. | شَيْطَانِي، وَمِنَ الْأَفْكَارِ الْبَاطِلَةِ وَالْهَوَاجِسِ الشَّرِيَّةِ. |
| 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 مُبَارَكاً وَمَمَجَّداً، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. |
| Choir: Amen. | الجوقة: آمين. |
| APOSTICHA FOR FORGIVENESS SUNDAY IN TONE FOUR | أبوستيخون لأحدِ العُفْرانِ باللحنِ الرابعِ |
| Thy grace hath risen, O Lord, the illumination of our souls hath shone forth. Lo, now is the acceptable time; the season of repentance hath come. Let us cast down the works of darkness, and put on the works of light, that we may pass the great tempest of fasting and reach the summit of the third-day Resurrection of our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ, the Savior of our souls. | يا رَبُّ، لَقَدْ بَرَعْتَ نِعْمَتَكَ، لَقَدْ أَشْرَقَتْ اسْتِنَارَةُ نَفُوسِنَا. هَا وَقْتُ حَسَنٌ قَبُولُهُ، هَا أَوَانُ النَّوْبَةِ. فَلَنَطْرَحْ أَعْمَالَ الظُّلْمَةِ وَنَتَدَجَّجْ بِأَسْلِحَةِ النُّورِ لِكَيْمَا نَجُوزَ لُجَّةَ الصِّيَامِ الْعَظِيمَةِ، وَنَبْلُغَ إِلَى قِيَامَةِ رَبِّنَا وَمُخْلِصِنَا يَسُوعَ الْمَسِيحِ ذَاتِ الثَّلَاثَةِ الْأَيَّامِ، مُخْلِصِ نَفُوسِنَا. |
| <i>Verse 1. Unto Thee have I lifted up mine eyes, O Thou that dwellest in heaven. Behold, as the eyes of servants look unto the hands of their masters, as the eyes of the handmaiden look unto the hands of her mistress, so do our eyes wait upon the Lord our God, until He take pity upon us.</i> | <i>استيخن 1. إِلَيْكَ رَفَعْتُ عَيْنِي يَا سَاكِنَ السَّمَاءِ، كَمَا تَرْتَفِعُ أَعْيُنُ الْعَبِيدِ إِلَى أَيْدِي مَوَالِيهِمْ، وَعَيْنَا الْأَمَةِ إِلَى يَدَيْ سَيِّدَتَيْهَا، كَذَلِكَ تَرْتَفِعُ أَعْيُنُنَا إِلَى الرَّبِّ إِلَهِنَا حَتَّى يَتَّخِذَ عَلَيْنَا.</i> |
| Thy grace hath risen, O Lord, the illumination of our souls hath shone forth. Lo, now is the acceptable time; the season of repentance hath come. Let us cast down the works of darkness, and put on the works of light, that we may pass the great tempest of fasting and reach the summit of the third-day Resurrection of our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ, the Savior of our souls. | يا رَبُّ، لَقَدْ بَرَعْتَ نِعْمَتَكَ، لَقَدْ أَشْرَقَتْ اسْتِنَارَةُ نَفُوسِنَا. هَا وَقْتُ حَسَنٌ قَبُولُهُ، هَا أَوَانُ النَّوْبَةِ. فَلَنَطْرَحْ أَعْمَالَ الظُّلْمَةِ وَنَتَدَجَّجْ بِأَسْلِحَةِ النُّورِ لِكَيْمَا نَجُوزَ لُجَّةَ الصِّيَامِ الْعَظِيمَةِ، وَنَبْلُغَ إِلَى قِيَامَةِ رَبِّنَا وَمُخْلِصِنَا يَسُوعَ الْمَسِيحِ ذَاتِ الثَّلَاثَةِ الْأَيَّامِ، مُخْلِصِ نَفُوسِنَا. |
| <i>Verse 2. Have mercy upon us O Lord, have mercy upon us, for we are utterly humiliated. Let shame come on them that prosper, and abasement on the proud.</i> | <i>استيخن 2. اِرْحَمْنَا يَا رَبُّ اِرْحَمْنَا، فَإِنَّا كَثِيرًا مَا امْتَلَأْنَا هَوَانًا، كَثِيرًا مَا امْتَلَأَتْ أَنْفُسُنَا عَارًا مِنَ الْمُخْصِبِينَ، وَإِهَانَةً مِنَ الْمُسْتَكْبِرِينَ.</i> |
| O Christ God, glorified in the mention of Thy saints, send us, through their beseechings, the Great Mercy. | أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهَهُ الْمَمَجَّدُ فِي تَذْكَارِ قَدِّيسِيكَ، أَفْرِغْ عَلَيْنَا بِشَفَاعَتِهِمُ الرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى. |
| THEOTOKION IN TONE FOUR (**As one valiant**) | ثيوطوكية باللحن الرابع (* *يا جاورجيوس الشجاع* *) |
| <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> | الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين. |
| Thee do all the angelic ranks * glorify, since thou gavest birth * unto God, Who doth co-exist eternally * with both the Father and the Spirit, Who from nothing hath caused to be * the angelic companies, * which He made by His will alone, * Whom entreat to save * and enlighten the souls of them that rightly sing thy praise in Orthodoxy, * O unstained Mother of God most pure. | إِنَّ مَرَاتِبَ الْمَلَائِكَةِ يُمَجِّدُونَكَ يَا وَالِدَةَ إِلَهِهِ الْكُلِّيِّ قُدْسُهَا، لِأَنَّكَ وُلِدْتِ الْإِلَهَ الَّذِي هُوَ مَوْجُودٌ دَائِمًا مَعَ الْآبِ وَالرُّوحِ، وَالَّذِي بِمَشِيئَتِهِ أَقَامَ أَجْنَادَ الْمَلَائِكَةِ مِنَ الْعَدَمِ. فَإِلَيْهِ تَوَسَّلِي أَنْ يُخْلِصَ وَيُنِيرَ نَفُوسَ الْمُسَبِّحِينَ لَكَ بِرَأْيِ مُسْتَقِيمٍ، يَا كَلِيَّةَ الطَّهَارَةِ. |
| THE HYMN OF ST. SIMEON | تَسْبِيحَةُ الْقَدِّيسِ سَمْعَانَ الْقَابِلِ الْإِلَهَ |

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| THE GOD-RECEIVER | |
| Priest: 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. | الكاهن: الْآنَ أَطْلِقُ عَبْدَكَ أَيُّهَا السَّيِّدُ عَلَى حَسَبِ قَوْلِكَ بِسَلَامٍ، لِأَنَّ عَيْنَيَّ قَدْ أَبْصَرْتَا خَلَاصَكَ الَّذِي أَعَدَدْتَهُ أَمَامَ كُلِّ الشُّعُوبِ، نُورًا لِاسْتِعْلَانِ الْأُمَمِ، وَمَجْدًا لِشُعْبِكَ إِسْرَائِيلَ. |
| THE TRISAGION PRAYERS | صلاة التريصاجيون |
| People: Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: Have mercy on us. (<i>thrice</i>) | الشعب: قُدُّوسُ اللَّهِ، قُدُّوسُ الْقَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، اِرْحَمْنَا. (ثلاثاً) |
| Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. | الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. |
| 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. | أَيُّهَا الثَّالُوثُ الْقُدُّوسُ، اِرْحَمْنَا. يَا رَبُّ اغْفُرْ خَطَايَانَا. يَا سَيِّدَ تَجَاوَزْ عَن سَيِّئَاتِنَا. يَا قُدُّوسَ اطَّلِعْ وَاشْفِ أَمْرَاضَنَا، مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ. |
| Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>) | يَا رَبُّ اِرْحَمْنَا. (ثلاثاً) |
| Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. | الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. |
| Our Father, Who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy Name. Thy kingdom come; Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us, and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from the evil one. | أَبَانَا الَّذِي فِي السَّمَاوَاتِ، لِيَتَقَدَّسَ اسْمُكَ، لِيَأْتِ مَلَكُوتُكَ، لِتَكُنْ مَشِيئَتُكَ كَمَا فِي السَّمَاءِ كَذَلِكَ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ، خُبِّزْنَا الْجَوْهَرِيَّ اعْطِنَا الْيَوْمَ، وَاتْرُكْ لَنَا مَا عَلَيْنَا، كَمَا نَتْرُكُ نَحْنُ لِمَنْ لَنَا عَلَيْهِ، وَلَا تُدْخِلْنَا فِي تَجْرِبَةٍ، لَكِنْ نَجِّنَا مِنَ الشَّرِيرِ. |
| Priest: For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages. | الكاهن: لِأَنَّ لَكَ الْمُلْكَ، وَالْقُوَّةَ، وَالْمَجْدَ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالِابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. |
| Choir: Amen. | الجوقة: آمِينَ. |
| LENTEN APOLYTIKIA IN TONE FIVE | أبوليتيكيا للصوم الأزبيني الكبير باللحن الخامس |
| Rejoice, O Virgin Theotokos, Mary full of grace; the Lord is with thee. Blessed art thou among women and blessed is the fruit of thy womb, for thou didst give birth to the Savior of our souls. (<i>The clergy and people prostrate.</i>) | إِفْرَحِي يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الْعَذْرَاءِ مَرْيَمَ يَا مُمْتَلِئَةَ نِعْمَةً، الرَّبُّ مَعَكَ. مُبَارَكَةٌ أَنْتِ فِي النِّسَاءِ وَمُبَارَكَةٌ هِيَ ثَمَرَةُ بَطْنِكَ، لِأَنَّكَ وَلَدْتِ مُخْلِصَ نَفُوسِنَا. (سَجْدَةٌ) |
| O Baptizer of Christ, remember our congregation, that we may escape from our iniquities, for to thee was given grace to intercede for us. (<i>The clergy and people prostrate.</i>) | يَا صَابِغَ الْمَسِيحِ أَذْكَرُ جَمَاعَتِنَا، لِكَيْ نَنْجُوَ مِنْ آثَامِنَا، لِأَنَّكَ قَدْ أَعْطَيْتَ نِعْمَةً لِتَنْشَفَعَ فِيْنَا. (سَجْدَةٌ) |
| Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. | الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ. أَيُّهَا الرُّسُلُ الْأَطْهَارُ وَجَمِيعُ الْقَدِّيسِينَ، تَوَسَّلُوا مِنَّا مِنْ أَجْلِنا لِكَيْ |

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| O pure apostles, and all ye saints, pray for our sakes, that we escape tribulations and sorrows, for we have taken ye as fervid intercessors with the Savior. <i>(The clergy and people prostrate.)</i> | تُنَجُّوْ مِنَ الشَّدَائِدِ وَالْأَحْزَانِ، لِأَنَّنا قَدْ أَحْرَزْنَاكُمْ شُفَعَاءَ لَدَى الْمَخْلُصِ. (سَجْدَةً) |
| <i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> Beneath thy compassion we take refuge O Theotokos, despise not our petitions in adversity, but deliver us from harm only pure, only blessed one. <i>(No prostration.)</i> | الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ. يا وَالِدَةَ الإِلهِ، إِذْ قَدْ لَجَأْنَا تَحْتَ كَنَفِ تَحَنُّنِكَ، فَلَا تُعْرِضِي عَنَّا تَوْسُلَاتِنَا فِي الضِّيقاتِ، بَلْ نَجِّينَا مِنَ الشَّدَائِدِ أَيُّهَا النَّقِيَّةُ الْمُبَارَكَةُ وَحَدِّكَ. (لا سجد) |
| Reader: Lord, have mercy. <i>(40 times)</i> | القارئ: يا رَبِّ ارْحَم. (40 مرة) |
| Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. | المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. |
| 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. | يا مَنْ هِيَ أَكْرَمُ مِنَ الشَّارُوبِيمِ، وَأَرْفَعُ مَجْدًا بَغَيْرِ قِياسٍ مِنَ السَّارَافِيمِ، يا مَنْ بَدُونَ فسادٍ وَلَدْتَ كَلِمَةَ اللهِ، حَقًّا إِنَّكَ وَالِدَةُ الإِلهِ إِيَّاكَ نُعْظِمُ. |
| Bless, Father, in the Name of the Lord. | بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ بَارِكْ يا أَب. |
| Priest: Christ our God, the Existing One, is blessed, always, now and ever, and unto ages of ages. | الكاهن: المَسِيحُ إِلَهُنا الَّذِي هُوَ مُبَارَكٌ كُلَّ حِينٍ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. |
| Choir: Amen. | الجوقة: آمِينَ. |
| Reader: O heavenly King, support the faithful; confirm the faith; guide the nations; give peace to the world; and preserve well this holy church and city. Grant repose to our departed fathers and brethren in the dwelling-place of the righteous. Receive us in repentance and confession, for thou art good and lovest mankind. Amen. | القارئ: أَيُّهَا الْمَلِكُ السَّمَاوِي، أَيِّدْ عِبِيدَكَ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ، وَطَيِّدِ الإِيْمَانَ، هِدِّئِ الأُمَّمَ، أَعْطِ الْعَالَمَ السَّلَامَ، واحْفَظْ هَذِهِ الْكَنِيسَةَ الْمُقَدَّسَةَ حَفْظًا جَيِّدًا، وَرَبِّبِ الْمُتَوَفِّيْنَ مِنْ آبائِنَا وإِخْوَتِنَا فِي مَساكِنِ الصِّدِّيقِينَ، وَتَقَبَّلْنَا بِالتَّوْبَةِ والإِعْتِرافِ، بِما أَنَّكَ صالِحٌ وَمُحِبُّ لِلبَشَرِ. آمِينَ. |
| PRAYER OF ST. EPHRAIM THE SYRIAN | صلاة القديس أفرام السرياني |
| Priest: O Lord and Master of my life, take from me the spirit of sloth, despair, lust of power, and idle talk. <i>(prostration)</i> | الكاهن: أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ وَسَيِّدُ حَيَاتِي، أَعْتَقِنِي مِنْ رُوحِ البِطَالَةِ، وَالْفُضُولِ، وَحُبِّ الرِّئاسَةِ، وَالكَلَامِ البَطالِ. (مَطَّائِيَّة) |
| But give rather the spirit of chastity, humility, patience, and love to me, Thy servant. <i>(prostration)</i> | وَأَنْعِمْ عَلَيَّ أَنَا عَبْدُكَ الخاطيءِ، بِرُوحِ العِفَّةِ وإِتْصاعِ الفِكرِ والصَّبْرِ والمَحَبَّةِ. (مَطَّائِيَّة) |
| Yea, O Lord and King, grant me to see my own sins and not to judge my brother, for Thou art blessed unto ages of ages. Amen. <i>(prostration)</i> | نَعَمْ يا مَلِكِي وإِلَهِي، هَبْ لِي أَنْ أَعْرِفَ ذُنُوبِي وَعُيُوبِي، وَأَنْ لا أَدِينُ إِخْوَتِي، فَإِنَّكَ مُبَارَكٌ إِلى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ. (مَطَّائِيَّة) |
| THE DISMISSAL | الختم |
| Priest: Glory to Thee, O Christ our God and our hope, glory to Thee. | الكاهن: المَجْدُ لَكَ أَيُّهَا المَسِيحُ الإِلهُ، يا رِجاءَنا، المَجْدُ لَكَ. |
| Choir: Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. Lord, have mercy <i>(thrice)</i> . Father, bless. | الجوقة: المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. يا رَبِّ ارْحَم. (ثلاثاً) بَارِكْ يا أَب. |
| Priest: May Christ our true God, through the intercessions of His all-immaculate and all-blameless | الكاهن: أَيُّهَا المَسِيحُ إِلَهُنا الحَقِيقِي، بِشِفاعاتِ أُمَّكَ الكَلِيَّةِ |

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| <p>holy Mother; by the might of the Precious and Life-giving Cross; by the protection of the honorable Bodiless Powers of Heaven; at the supplication of the honorable, glorious Prophet, Forerunner and Baptist John; of the holy, glorious and all-laudable apostles; of the holy, glorious and right-victorious Martyrs; of our venerable and God-bearing Fathers; <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 Holy Hieromartyr Polycarp, Bishop of Smyrna, 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>الطَهَارَةِ وَالْبَرِيَّةِ مِنْ كُلِّ عَيْبٍ؛ وَبِقُدْرَةِ الصَّلِيبِ الْكَرِيمِ الْمُحْيِي؛ وَبِطَلَبَاتِ الْقُوَّاتِ السَّمَاوِيَّةِ الْمَكْرَمَةِ الْعَادِمَةِ الْأَجْسَادِ؛ وَالنَّبِيِّ الْكَرِيمِ السَّابِقِ الْمَجِيدِ يُوْحَنَّا الْمَعْمَدَانِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسَيْنِ الْمُشْرِفَيْنِ الرَّسُلِ الْجَدِيرَيْنِ بِكُلِّ مَدِيحٍ؛ وَالْقَدِيسَيْنِ الْمَجِيدَيْنِ الشُّهَدَاءِ الْمُتَأَلِّقِينَ بِالظَّفَرِ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْأَبْرَارِ الْمُتَوَشِّحِينَ بِاللَّهِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِ (فُلَان) شَفِيعِ وَحَامِي هَذِهِ الرَّعِيَّةِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ، وَالْقَدِيسَيْنِ الصِّدِّيقَيْنِ يُوَاكِيمَ وَحَنَّةَ جَدِّي الْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهَ، وَالْقَدِيسِ الْعَظِيمِ فِي الشُّهَدَاءِ بُوْلِيكَارْبُوسِ أُسْقَفِ سِمِيرِنَا، الَّذِينَ نُقِيمُ تَذْكَارَهُ الْيَوْمَ، وَجَمِيعِ قَدِيسِيكَ، اِرْحَمْنَا وَخَلِّصْنَا بِمَا أَنْتَ صَالِحٌ وَمُحِبٌّ لِلْبَشَرِ.</p> |
| <p>Choir: Amen.</p> | <p>الجوقة: آمين.</p> |
| <p>CEREMONY OF MUTUAL FORGIVENESS</p> | <p>طَلَبُ الْمَغْفَرَةِ مِنَ الْإِخْوَةِ</p> |
| <p><i>As the choir very slowly and in low voice sings the theotokion below and then the odes of the Paschal Canon (Nassar 921-929, Holy Week & Pascha book 674-690), the exchange of mutual forgiveness may now take place, beginning with the clergy. The priest stands next to the icon of the Theotokos at the iconostasis. One by one, the faithful slightly bow before the priest, who also does the same before each of the faithful, each saying to one another, “Forgive me, a sinner.” The response is, “God forgives.”</i></p> | |
| <p>THEOTOKION IN TONE TWO (*<i>When he took Thee</i>*)</p> | <p>وَالِدِيَّةُ الْقِيَامَةِ بِاللَّحْنِ الثَّانِي (*<i>عندما عَلَّقَكَ الْعُصَاةُ</i>*)</p> |
| <p>All those who with faith flee unto thee, * with thy mighty hand dost thou shelter, O pure one, as thou art good; * no one else have we who sin as a perpetual * intercessor for us with God * in dangers and sorrows, * we who have been burdened down with our abundant sins, * Mother of God in the highest. * Wherefore, we all fall down before thee; * rescue us, thy servants, from adversities.</p> | <p>أَيْتُهَا الصَّالِحَةِ، حَامِي عَنْ كُلِّ الْمُتَجَتِّينَ بِإِيمَانٍ إِلَى سِتْرِكَ الْعَزِيزِ؛ لِأَنَّهُ لَيْسَ لَنَا، نَحْنُ الْخَطَاةُ الْمُتَحَنِّينَ مِنْ كَثْرَةِ السَّيِّئَاتِ، وَسَيْطٌ دَائِمٌ عِنْدَ اللَّهِ، فِي الشَّدَائِدِ وَالْأَحْزَانِ، سِوَاكَ، يَا أُمَّ الْإِلَهِ الْعَلِيِّ. لِأَجْلِ ذَلِكَ نَجْثُو لَكَ سَاجِدِينَ، فَأَنْقِذِي عِبِيدَكَ مِنْ كُلِّ شِدَّةٍ.</p> |
| <p><i>When everyone has completed the exchange of mutual forgiveness, the priest, facing the icon of Christ on the iconostasis, says:</i></p> | |
| <p>Priest: Through the prayers of our holy fathers, Lord Jesus Christ our God, have mercy upon us and save us.</p> | <p>الكَاهِنُ: بِصَلَوَاتِ آبَائِنَا الْقَدِيسِينَ، أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ يَسُوعُ الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهْنَا، اِرْحَمْنَا وَخَلِّصْنَا.</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> | |