

**GREAT VESPERS ON SATURDAY, MARCH 12, 2022; TONE 5
FIRST SUNDAY OF THE GREAT FAST (SUNDAY OF ORTHODOXY)**

Priest: Blessed is our God, always, now and ever, and unto ages of ages. **الكاهن:** تَبَارَكَ اللهُ إِلَهُنَا كُلَّ حِينٍ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.

Choir: Amen.

الجوق: آمين.

THE PSALM OF INTRODUCTION—PSALM 103

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 لِنَسْجُدْ وَنَزْكَعَ لِمَلِكِنَا وَإِلَهُنَا.

هَلُمُّوا لِنَسْجُدْ وَنَزْكَعَ لِلْمَسِيحِ مَلِكِنَا وَإِلَهُنَا.

هَلُمُّوا لِنَسْجُدْ وَنَزْكَعَ لِلْمَسِيحِ، هَذَا هُوَ مَلِكُنَا وَرَبُّنَا وَإِلَهُنَا.

Bless the Lord, O my soul; O Lord my God, Thou hast been magnified exceedingly. Confession and majesty hast Thou put on, Who coverest Thyself with light as with a garment, Who stretchest out the heaven as it were a curtain; Who supporteth His chambers in the waters, Who appointeth the clouds for His ascent, Who walketh upon the wings of the winds, Who maketh His angels spirits, and His ministers a flame of fire. Who establisheth the earth in the sureness thereof; it shall not be turned back forever and ever. The abyss like a garment is His mantle; upon the mountains shall the waters stand. At Thy rebuke they will flee, at the voice of Thy thunder shall they be afraid. The mountains rise up and the plains sink down, unto the place where Thou hast established them. Thou appointedst a bound that they shall not pass, neither return to cover the earth. He sendeth forth springs in the valleys; between the mountains will the waters run. They shall give drink to all the beasts of the field; the wild asses will wait to quench their thirst. Beside them will the birds of the heaven lodge, from the midst of the rocks will they give voice. He watereth the mountains from His chambers; the earth shall be satisfied with the fruit of Thy works. He causeth the grass to grow for the cattle, and green herb for the service of men, to bring forth bread out of the earth; and wine maketh glad the heart of man. To make his face cheerful with oil; and bread strengtheneth man's heart. The trees of the plain shall be satisfied, the cedars of Lebanon, which Thou hast planted. There will the sparrows make their nests; the house of the heron is chief among them. The high mountains are a refuge for the harts, and so is the rock for the hares. He hath made the moon for seasons; the sun knoweth his going down. Thou appointedst the darkness, and there was the night, wherein all the beasts of the forest will go

بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ، أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ إِلَهِي لَقَدْ عَظُمْتَ جِدًّا. الْاعْتِرَافُ وَعِظَمُ الْجَلَالِ تَسْرَبَلْتَ، أَنْتَ اللَّابِسُ النُّورِ مِثْلَ الثَّوْبِ. الْبَاسِطُ السَّمَاءِ كَالْخِيْمَةِ، الْمُسَقِّفُ بِالْمِيَاهِ عَلَالِيَهُ. الْجَاعِلُ السَّحَابَ مَرْكَبَةً لَهُ، الْمَاشِي عَلَى أَجْنَحَةِ الرِّيحِ. الصَّانِعُ مَلَائِكَتَهُ أَرْوَاحًا، وَخُدَّامَهُ أَهْيَبَ نَارٍ. الْمَوْسِسُ الْأَرْضَ عَلَى قَوَاعِدِهَا، فَلَا تَتَرَعَّرُ إِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. رِدَاؤُهَا اللَّجَّةُ كَالثَّوْبِ، عَلَى الْجِبَالِ تَقِفُ الْمِيَاهُ. مِنْ انْتِهَارِكَ تَهْرَبُ، وَمِنْ صَوْتِ رَعْدِكَ تَجْزَعُ. تَرْتَفِعُ الْجِبَالُ، وَتُخْفَضُ الْبِقَاعُ إِلَى الْمَوْضِعِ الَّذِي أَسَّسْتَهُ لَهَا. وَضَعْتَ لَهَا حَدًّا فَلَا تَتَعَدَاهُ، وَلَا تَرْجِعُ فَتُعْطِي وَجْهَ الْأَرْضِ. أَنْتَ الْمُرْسِلُ الْعِيُونَ فِي الشَّعَابِ. وَفِي وَسْطِ الْجِبَالِ تَعْبُرُ الْمِيَاهُ. تَسْقِي كُلَّ وَحُوشِ الْغِيَاضِ، تُقْبِلُ حَمِيرُ الْوَحْشِ عِنْدَ عَطَشِهَا. عَلَيْهَا طُيُورُ السَّمَاءِ تَسْكُنُ، مِنْ بَيْنِ الصُّخُورِ تُعْرِدُ بِأَصْوَاتِهَا. أَنْتَ الَّذِي يَسْقِي الْجِبَالَ مِنْ عَلَالِيَتِهِ، مِنْ ثَمَرَةِ أَعْمَالِكَ تَشْبَعُ الْأَرْضُ. أَنْتَ الَّذِي يُنْبِتُ الْعُشْبَ لِلْبِهَائِمِ، وَالْخَضِرَةَ لِخِدْمَةِ الْبَشَرِ. لِيُخْرِجَ خُبْرًا مِنَ الْأَرْضِ، وَالْحَمْرُ تُفْرِحُ قَلْبَ الْإِنْسَانِ. لِيَبْتَهَجَ الْوَجْهَ بِالزَّيْتِ، وَالْخُبْرُ يُشَدِّدُ قَلْبَ الْإِنْسَانِ. تُرَوَّى أَشْجَارُ الْغَابِ، وَأَرْزُ لَبْنَانَ الَّذِي نَصَبْتَهُ. هُنَاكَ تُعَشِّشُ الْعَصَافِيرُ، وَمَسَاكِنُ الْهَيْرُودِيِّ تَتَقَدَّمُهَا. الْجِبَالُ الْعَالِيَةُ لِلْأَيْلَةِ، وَالصُّخُورُ مَلْجَأٌ لِلْأَرَانِبِ. صَنَعَ الْقَمَرَ لِلْأَوْقَاتِ، وَالشَّمْسُ عَرَفَتْ غُرُوبَهَا. جَعَلَ

<p>abroad; young lions roaring after their prey, and seeking their food from God. The sun ariseth, and they are gathered together, and they lay them down in their dens. Man shall go forth unto his work, and to his labor until the evening. How magnified are Thy works, O Lord! In wisdom hast Thou made them all. The earth is filled with Thy creation. So is this great and spacious sea, wherein are things creeping innumerable, small living creatures with the great. There go the ships; there this leviathan, whom Thou hast made to play therein. All things wait on Thee, to give them their food in due season; when Thou givest it them, they will gather it. When Thou openest Thy hand, all things shall be filled with goodness; when Thou turnest away Thy face, they shall be troubled. Thou wilt take their spirit, and they shall cease; and unto their dust shall they return. Thou wilt send forth Thy Spirit, and they shall be created; and Thou shalt renew the face of the earth. Let the glory of the Lord be unto the ages; the Lord will rejoice in His works. Who looketh on the earth and maketh it tremble, Who toucheth the mountains and they smoke. I will sing unto the Lord throughout my life, I will chant to my God for as long as I have my being. May my words be sweet unto Him; I will rejoice in the Lord. O that sinners would cease from the earth, and they that work iniquity, that they should be no more. Bless the Lord, O my soul. The sun knoweth his going down. Thou appointedst the darkness, and there was the night. How magnified are Thy works, O Lord! In wisdom hast Thou made them all.</p>	<p>الظُّلْمَةَ فَكَانَ لَيْلًا، وَفِيهِ تَغَيَّرُ جَمِيعُ وَحُوشِ الْغَابِ. أَشْبَالٌ تَتَرَاوَرُّ لِتَحْطُفَ وَتَطْلُبُ مِنَ اللَّهِ طَعَامَهَا. أَشْرَقَتِ الشَّمْسُ فَاجْتَمَعَتْ، وَفِي صِيرِهَا رَبِضَتْ. يَخْرُجُ الْإِنْسَانُ إِلَى عَمَلِهِ وَإِلَى صِنَاعَتِهِ حَتَّى الْمَسَاءِ. مَا أَعْظَمَ أَعْمَالَكَ يَا رَبُّ، كُلُّهَا بِحِكْمَةٍ صَنَعْتَ. قَدْ امْتَلَأَتِ الْأَرْضُ مِنْ خَلْقَتِكَ. هَذَا الْبَحْرُ الْكَبِيرُ الْوَاسِعُ، هُنَاكَ دَبَابَاتٌ لَا عَدَدَ لَهَا، حَيَوَانَاتٌ صِغَارٌ مَعَ كِبَارٍ. هُنَاكَ تَجْرِي السُّفُنُ، هَذَا النَّيْتِيُّ 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 ثُرَابِهِمْ يَرْجِعُونَ. تُرْسِلُ رُوحَكَ فَيُخْلَقُونَ، وَتُجَدِّدُ وَجْهَ الْأَرْضِ. لِيَكُنْ مَجْدُ الرَّبِّ إِلَى الدَّهْرِ، يَفْرَحُ الرَّبُّ بِأَعْمَالِهِ. الَّذِي يَنْظُرُ إِلَى الْأَرْضِ فَيَجْعَلُهَا تَرْتَعِدُ، وَيَمَسُّ الْجِبَالَ فَتُدَجِّنُ. أَسْبِّحُ الرَّبَّ فِي حَيَاتِي، وَأُرْتِّلُ لِلْإِلَهِيِّ مَا دُمْتُ مُوجُودًا. يَلِدُ لَهُ تَأْمُلِي، وَأَنَا أَفْرَحُ بِالرَّبِّ. لِيَتَبَدَّ الْخَطَاةُ مِنَ الْأَرْضِ، وَلَا يَبْقَ فِيهَا الْأَثْمَةُ. 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.</i> Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (thrice) O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee!</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلْأَبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. هَلْلُوِيَا، هَلْلُوِيَا، هَلْلُوِيَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللَّهُ. (ثَلَاثًا) يَا إِلَهَنَا وَرَجَاءَنَا لَكَ الْمَجْدُ.</p>
THE GREAT LITANY	
<p>Deacon: In peace, let us pray to the Lord.</p>	<p>الشماس: بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p>
<p>Choir: Lord, have mercy.</p>	<p>الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.</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>Choir: Lord, have mercy.</p>	<p>الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.</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 ثَبَاتِ كِنَائِسِ اللَّهِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ، وَإِتِّحَادِ الْكُلِّ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p>
<p>Choir: Lord, have mercy.</p>	<p>الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.</p>

Deacon: For this Holy House and those who with faith, reverence, and fear of God enter therein, let us pray to the Lord.	الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ هَذَا الْبَيْتِ الْمُقَدَّسِ، وَالَّذِينَ يَدْخُلُونَ إِلَيْهِ بِإِيمَانٍ وَوَرَعٍ وَخَوْفِ اللَّهِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
Deacon: For our father and Metropolitan N., (our Archbishop N. or Bishop N.), the honorable presbytery, the diaconate in Christ, all the clergy and people, let us pray to the Lord.	الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ آبِينَا وَمِتْرُوبُولِيَّتِنَا (فِلَان) وَأَسْقُفِنَا (فِلَان) وَالْكَهَنَةَ الْمُكْرَمِينَ وَالشَّمَامِسَةَ الْخُدَامَ بِالْمَسِيحِ، وَجَمِيعِ الْإِكْلِيرُوسِ وَالشَّعْبِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
Deacon: For Metropolitan Boulos and Archbishop Youhanna and their quick release from captivity and safe return, let us pray to the Lord.	الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمِتْرُوبُولِيَّتِ بُولُسَ وَالْمِطْرَانَ يُوْحَنَّا وَفَكَ أَسْرِهِمَا وَعَوْدَتِهِمَا سَالِمِينَ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
Deacon: For our country, its President, civil authorities, and Armed Forces, let us pray to the Lord.	(في أمريكا) الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ حُكَّامِ هَذَا الْبَلَدِ، وَمُؤَارِثَتِهِمْ فِي كُلِّ عَمَلٍ صَالِحٍ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
Deacon: For this city and every city and countryside and the faithful who dwell therein, let us pray to the Lord.	الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ هَذِهِ الْمَدِينَةِ، وَجَمِيعِ الْمُدُنِ وَالْقُرَى وَالْمُؤْمِنِينَ السَّاكِنِينَ فِيهَا، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
Deacon: For healthful seasons, abundance of the fruits of the earth, and peaceful times, let us pray to the Lord.	الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ اعْتِدَالِ الْأَهْوِيَةِ وَخَضْبِ الْأَرْضِ بِالثِمَارِ، وَأَوْقَاتِ سَلَامِيَّةٍ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
Deacon: For travelers by sea, by land, and by air, the sick, the suffering, the captive, and for their salvation, let us pray to the Lord.	الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمُسَافِرِينَ فِي الْبَحْرِ وَالْبَرِّ وَالجَوِّ، وَالْمَرْضَى وَالْمَضْنِينَ، وَالْأَسْرَى وَخَلَاصِهِمْ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
Deacon: For our deliverance from all tribulation, wrath, danger, and necessity, let us pray to the Lord.	الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ نَجَاتِنَا مِنْ كُلِّ ضَيْقٍ وَعَعْصَبٍ وَخَطَرٍ وَشِدَّةٍ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
Deacon: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.	الشماس: أَعِزُّدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ واحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِرِعْمَتِكَ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
Deacon: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most blessed and glorious Lady the Theotokos and ever-Virgin Mary, with all the Saints, let us commend ourselves and each other, and all our life unto Christ our God.	الشماس: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةَ الْقَدَّاسَةَ الطَّاهِرَةَ، الْفَائِقَةَ الْبَرَكَاتِ، الْمَجِيدَةَ، سَيِّدَتَنَا وَإِلَهَةَ الدَّائِمَةِ الْبَتُولِيَّةَ مَرِيَمَ، مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِّيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضًا وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِيِّ.
Choir: To Thee, O Lord.	الجوقة: لَكَ يَا رَبُّ.
Priest: For unto Thee are due all glory, honor, and worship to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن: لِأَنَّكَ يَنْبَغِي لَكَ كُلُّ تَمَجِيدٍ وَإِكْرَامٍ وَسُجُودٍ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمِينَ.

“BLESSED IS THE MAN” and verses

Verse: Blessed is the man who walks not in the counsel of the wicked.
Refrain: Alleluia. Alleluia. Alleluia.
Verse: For the Lord knows the way of the righteous, but the way of the wicked will perish. **Refrain**
Verse: Serve the Lord in fear and rejoice; rejoice in Him with trembling. **Refrain**
Verse: Blessed are all who take refuge in Him. **Refrain**
Verse: Arise, arise, O Lord. Save me O my God. **Refrain**
Verse: Salvation belongs to the Lord. Thy blessing be upon Thy people. **Refrain**
Verse: Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever and unto ages of ages.
 Amen. Alleluia. Alleluia. Alleluia. Glory to Thee O God (3 times).

THE LITTLE LITANY

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

<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 رب إليك صرختُ، فاستمع لي، استمع لي يا رب. يا رب إليك صرختُ فاستمع لي، أنصت إلى صوت تضرعي حين أصرخ إليك، استمع لي يا رب.</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>لتستقيم صلّاتي كالبخور أمامك، وليكن رفع يدي كذبحة مسائيّة، استمع لي يا رب.</p>
<p>Set a watch, O Lord, before my mouth, and a protecting door round about my lips.</p>	<p>اجعل يا رب حارساً لفمي وباباً حصيناً على شفّتي.</p>
<p>Incline not my heart to evil words, to make excuses in sins.</p>	<p>لا تميل قلبي إلى كلام الشرّ فيتعلل بعلى الخطايا.</p>
<p>With men that work iniquity; and I will not communicate with the choicest of them.</p>	<p>مع الناس العاملين الإثم ولا أتفق مع مختارهم.</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 الصديق برحمة ويوتخني أما زيت الخاطي فلا يدهن 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>لأنّ صلّاتي أيضاً في مسرتهم، قد ابتلعت قضائهم ملّصقين بصخرة.</p>

They shall hear my words, for they are sweet; as when the thickness of the earth is broken upon the ground, their bones are scattered by the side of hell.	يَسْمَعُونَ كَلِمَاتِي فَإِنَّهَا قَدْ 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 مَعَايِرِ فَاعِلِي الْإِثْمِ.
Let the wicked fall into their own nets, whilst I alone escape.	تَسْقُطُ الْخَطَاةُ فِي مَصَائِدِهِمْ وَأَكُونُ أَنَا عَلَى انْفِرَادٍ إِلَى أَنْ أُغْبِرَ.
I cried unto the Lord with my voice, with my voice unto the Lord, did I make my supplication.	بِصَوْتِي إِلَى الرَّبِّ صَرَخْتُ، بِصَوْتِي إِلَى الرَّبِّ تَصَرَّعْتُ.
I poured out my supplication before Him; I showed before Him my trouble.	أَسْكَبُ أَمَامَهُ تَصَرُّعِي وَأَحْزَانِي قُدَّامَهُ أَحْبِرُ.
When my spirit was overwhelmed within me, then Thou knewest my path.	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 يُوجَدْ مَنْ يَطْلُبُ نَفْسِي.
I cried unto Thee, O Lord; I said: Thou art my refuge and my portion in the land of the living.	فَصَرَخْتُ إِلَيْكَ يَا رَبُّ وَقُلْتُ أَنْتَ هُوَ رَجَائِي وَنَصِيْبِي فِي أَرْضِ الْأَحْيَاءِ.
Attend unto my cry, for I am brought very low.	أَنْصِتْ إِلَى طَلْبَتِي فَإِنِّي قَدْ تَدَلَّلْتُ جَدًّا.
Deliver me from my persecutors, for they are stronger than I.	نَجِّنِي مِنَ الَّذِينَ يَضْطَهِدُونَنِي فَإِنَّهُمْ قَدْ اعْتَرَوْا عَلَيَّ.
For the Resurrection in Tone Five	
<i>Verse 10. Bring my soul out of prison, that I may praise Thy Name. With Thy noble Cross, O Christ, Thou hast put the devil to shame, and with Thy Resurrection Thou hast annihilated the thorn of death. Thou hast saved us, too, from the gates of death. Wherefore, do we glorify Thee, O only begotten One.</i>	عَزَّجْكَ 10: أَخْرِجْ مِنَ الْحَبْسِ نَفْسِي لِكُنِّي أَشْكُرُ اسْمَكَ. أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، لَقَدْ أَحْزَيْتَ الْمَحَالَّ بِصَلِيبِكَ الْكَرِيمِ، وَبِقِيَامَتِكَ مَحَقَّتْ شَوْكَةَ الْمَوْتِ، وَخَلَّصْتَنَا مِنْ أَبْوَابِ الْمَوْتِ. فَلِذَلِكَ نُمَجِّدُكَ أَيُّهَا الْوَحِيدُ.
<i>Verse 9. The righteous shall wait for me until Thou recompense me. The Bestower of Resurrection to mankind was verily led like a lamb to slaughter. Therefore, the captains of Hades were terrified by Him, and its portals of agony were lifted; for Christ the King of glory hath entered it, saying to those in bonds, Come ye out! And to those in darkness, Be ye manifest!</i>	عَزَّجْكَ 9: إِنِّي أَنْتَ الَّذِي تَنْتَظِرُ الصِّدِّيقِينَ حَتَّى تُجَازِيَنِي. إِنَّ مَانِحَ الْقِيَامَةِ لِجِنْسِ الْبَشَرِ، قَدْ سِيقَ كَحَرْوْفٍ إِلَى الدَّبْحِ. وَلِذَلِكَ ارْتَعَدَتْ مِنْهُ رُؤَسَاءُ الْجَحِيمِ، وَارْتَفَعَتْ أَبْوَابُهَا الْمُؤَلِمَةِ. لِأَنَّ الْمَسِيحَ مَلِكَ الْمَجْدِ قَدْ وَجَّهَهَا، قَائِلًا لِلَّذِينَ فِي الْعَقَالَاتِ: أَخْرُجُوا! وَلِلَّذِينَ فِي الظُّلَامِ: اسْتَعْلِنُوا!
<i>Verse 8. Out of the depths have I cried to Thee, O Lord, Lord hear my voice. The wonder is verily great; for the Creator of unseen creatures hath suffered in the flesh for His love of mankind; and the deathless One hath risen up. Come ye, therefore, O tribes of the nations, let us bow to Him in worship; for by His compassion have we been liberated from disobedience and have learned how to praise the one God in three Persons.</i>	عَزَّجْكَ 8: مِنَ الْأَعْمَاقِ صَرَخْتُ إِلَيْكَ يَا رَبُّ، يَا رَبُّ اسْتَمِعْ صَوْتِي. إِنَّ الْعَجَبَ لِعَظِيمٍ! لِأَنَّ خَالِقَ الْبَرَايَا غَيْرِ الْمَنْظُورَةِ، قَدْ أَلَمَ بِالْجَسَدِ لِمَوَدَّتِهِ لِلْبَشَرِ، وَالْفَاقِدِ الْمَوْتِ، قَامَ نَاهِضًا. فَهَلُمُّوا يَا قَبَائِلَ الْأُمَّمِ تَحُرُّ لَهُ سَاجِدِينَ، لِأَنَّنا بِنَحْنِهِ قَدْ انْعَمْنَا مِنَ الضَّلَالَةِ، وَتَعَلَّمْنَا أَنْ نُسَبِّحَ إِلَهًا وَاحِدًا ذَا ثَلَاثَةِ أَقَانِيمِ.

<p><i>Verse 7. Let Thine ears be attentive to the voice of my supplication. O Light that is not apprehended by eventide, we offer Thee evening worship; for Thou hast risen on the world at the completeness of time as in a mirror; and Thou didst descend to Hades and dissolved the darkness therein, revealing to the nations the light of the Resurrection. Wherefore, O Lord, Giver of light, glory to Thee.</i></p>	<p>عَزِّجْكَ 7: لَتَكُنْ أذْنَاكَ مُصْغِيَّتَيْنِ إِلَى صَوْتِ تَصْرَعِي. أَيُّهَا النُّورُ الَّذِي لَا يَعْرُوهُ مَسَاءٌ، نُقَدِّمُ لَكَ سُجُودًا إِلَهِيًّا، لِأَنَّكَ بَرَعْتَ بِالْجَسَدِ لِلْعَالَمِ عِنْدَ مِلءِ الزَّمَنِ، كَفِي مِرَاةٍ. وَأَنْحَدَرْتَ إِلَى الْجَحِيمِ، وَحَلَلْتَ الظُّلُمَاتِ الَّتِي هُنَاكَ، وَأَظْهَرْتَ لِلْأُمَّمِ نَوْرَ الْقِيَامَةِ. فَيَا أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْوَاهِبُ النُّورِ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
<p><i>Verse 6. If Thou, O Lord, shouldst mark iniquities, O Lord, who shall stand? For with Thee there is forgiveness. Let us praise with words of glorification Christ, the Element of our salvation; for by His rising from the dead He hath saved the world from falsehood, and the ranks of angels rejoiced; and the falsehood of demons hath vanished; and Adam rose up from the fall; and the authority of Diabolus was repudiated.</i></p>	<p>عَزِّجْكَ 6: إِنْ كُنْتَ لِلْآثَامِ رَاصِدًا يَا رَبُّ، فَيَا رَبُّ مَنْ يَثْبُتُ؟ فَإِنَّ مِنْ عِنْدِكَ الْإِعْتِقَارَ. لِنُسَبِّحَ بِأَقْوَالِ النَّمَاجِيدِ الْمَسِيحِ عُنْصُرِ خَلَاصِنَا، لِأَنَّهُ بِنُهُوضِهِ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، خَلَّصَ الْعَالَمَ مِنَ الضَّلَالَةِ. فَمَصَافُ الْمَلَائِكَةِ فَرِحَتْ، وَضَلَالَةُ الْجِنِّ تَلَاشَتْ، وَأَدَمُ نَهَضَ مِنَ السَّقَطَةِ، وَإِبْلِيسُ الْمَحَالُّ دُحِضَ مَرْدُولًا.</p>
<p><i>Verse 5. Because of Thy Name have I waited for Thee, O Lord; my soul hath waited upon Thy word, my soul hath hoped in the Lord. When the guardian soldiers were appointed by the transgressors of the law, they were instructed by them to conceal the Resurrection of Christ; for they said to them: Take ye silver and say: Behold, when we were asleep the corpse was stolen from the tomb. But who hath ever seen or heard at any time that a corpse was stolen, especially if it were naked and embalmed, leaving its wrappings in the grave? Be ye not deceived, O Jews, but learn ye the sayings of the Prophets, and understand that this One in truth is the Savior of the world, the omnipotent One.</i></p>	<p>عَزِّجْكَ 5: مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ صَبِرْتُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ، صَبِرْتُ نَفْسِي فِي أَقْوَالِكَ، تَوَكَّلْتُ نَفْسِي عَلَى الرَّبِّ. إِنَّ الْجُنْدَ الْحَرَسَةَ، لَمَّا تَعَيَّنُوا مِنْ عَابِرِي النَّامُوسِ، لَقِنُوا مِنْهُمْ أَنْ يُخْفُوا قِيَامَةَ الْمَسِيحِ. لِأَنَّهُمْ قَالُوا لَهُمْ: خُذُوا فِضَّةً، وَقُولُوا: إِنَّا لَمَّا كُنَّا نِيَامًا سُرِقَ الْمَيِّتُ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ. فَمَنْ سَمِعَ أَوْ مَنْ أَبْصَرَ فِي وَقْتِ مَا بَانَ مَيِّتًا يُسْرَقُ، لَا سِيَّمَا إِذَا كَانَ عَرِيَانًا مُحْنَطًا، تَارِكًا أَكْفَانَهُ فِي الرَّمْسِ؟ فَلَا تَتَّخِذُوا يَا يَهُودُ، بَلْ تَعْلَمُوا أَقْوَالَ الْأَنْبِيَاءِ، وَافْهَمُوا أَنَّ هَذَا هُوَ بِالْحَقِيقَةِ مُنْقِدُ الْعَالَمِ، الْقَادِرُ عَلَى كُلِّ شَيْءٍ.</p>
<p>For the First Sunday of Great Lent in Tone Six (**Having laid up all their hope**)</p>	
<p><i>Verse 4. From the morning watch until night, from the morning watch let Israel trust in the Lord. O Lord incomprehensible, and shining eternally before the morning star, from the belly of the immaterial and incorporeal Father, the Prophets, inspired by Thy Spirit, foretold that Thou shouldst become a child incarnate from her who knoweth no wedlock, taking Thy place among men, and visible to those who are on earth. Wherefore, O compassionate One, by their pleadings make worthy of Thine illumination us who praise Thine ineffable and glorious Resurrection.</i></p>	<p>عَزِّجْكَ 4. مِنْ انْفِجَارِ الصُّبْحِ إِلَى اللَّيْلِ، مِنْ انْفِجَارِ الصُّبْحِ لِيَتَكَلَّمَ إِسْرَائِيلُ عَلَى الرَّبِّ. أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ غَيْرِ الْمُدْرِكِ، السَّاطِعُ أَرْلِيًّا قَبْلَ كَوَكَبِ الصُّبْحِ مِنْ بَطْنِ الْوَالِدِ الْعَدِيمِ أَنْ يَكُونَ مُتَجَسِّمًا، وَالْبَرِيءُ مِنَ الْهَيُولِيِّ، إِنَّ الْأَنْبِيَاءَ الَّذِينَ امْتَلَأُوا مِنْ نِعْمَةِ رُوحِكَ، قَدْ سَبَقُوا فَأَخْبَرُوا عَنكَ، بِأَنَّكَ تَصِيرُ طِفْلًا مُتَجَسِّدًا مِنَ الَّتِي لَمْ تُجَرِّبْ زَوَاجًا، مُنْتَظِمًا مَعَ الْبَشَرِ، وَمَنْظُورًا لِلَّذِينَ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ. فَيَبُوسَائِلِهِمْ، أَهْلُنَا كَرُوفٍ، لِإِشْرَاقَاتِكَ، نَحْنُ الْمُسَبِّحِينَ قِيَامَتِكَ الْمَجِيدَةَ، الَّتِي لَا تُوصَفُ.</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.</i></p>	<p>عَزِّجْكَ 3. لِأَنَّ مِنَ الرَّبِّ الرَّحْمَةَ، وَمِنْهُ النَّجَاةُ الْكَثِيرَةُ، وَهُوَ يُبَجِّجِي إِسْرَائِيلَ مِنْ كُلِّ آثَامِهِ.</p>

<p>Verily, the God-proclaiming Prophets, when they preached Thee by their words, and honored Thee by their deeds, bore the fruits of unending life; for, having refused adamantly to worship creation apart from Thee, O Master and Creator, they renounced the world evangelically, emulating Thy Passion which they had prophesied. Wherefore, by their pleadings prepare us to pass blamelessly over the battlefield of abstinence, O Thou Who alone art most merciful.</p>	<p>إِنَّ الْأَنْبِيَاءَ النَّاطِقِينَ بِاللَّهِ، لَمَّا أَنْذَرُوا بِكَ بِالْأَقْوَالِ، وَكَرَّمُوكَ بِالْأَعْمَالِ، اسْتَثْمَرُوا حَيَاةً غَيْرَ مُنْتَهِيَةٍ، لِأَنَّهُمْ، مُنْذُ أَبَوَا بَجَلَادَةٍ، أَنْ يَعْبُدُوا الْخَلِيقَةَ دُونَكَ أَيُّهَا السَّيِّدُ الْخَالِقِ، رَفَضُوا كُلَّ الْعَالَمِ إِنْجِيلِيًّا، وَشَابَهُوا آلامَكَ، الَّتِي تَتَّبَعُوا عَنْهَا. فَبِطَلْبَاتِهِمْ، أَهْلْنَا أَنْ نَجُوزَ مَيْدَانَ الصِّيَامِ بِغَيْرِ عَيْبٍ، يَا جَزِيلَ الرَّحْمَةِ وَحَدِّكَ.</p>
<p><i>Verse 2. Praise the Lord, all nations; praise Him, all people.</i> Though infinite in Thy divine Nature, O Master, Thou didst condescend to be incarnate in these last days, and become finite; for by putting on the body Thou didst also put on all its properties. Wherefore, we draw the likeness of Thine image and embrace it in consideration of its prototype, ascending towards Thy love and drinking therefrom the grace of healing, following the divine traditions of the Apostles.</p>	<p>عَزِّجْكَ 2. سَبِّحُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ الْأُمَمِ، وَأَمْدَحُوهُ يَا سَائِرَ الشُّعُوبِ. أَيُّهَا السَّيِّدُ غَيْرُ الْمَحْصُورِ بِطَبِيعَتِكَ الْإِلَهِيَّةِ، لَقَدْ تَنَزَّلْتَ أَنْ تَتَّجَسَّدَ فِي آخِرِ الْأَرْمَانِ وَتَكُونَ مَحْصُورًا، لِأَنَّكَ، بِاتِّخَاذِكَ الْبَشَرَةَ، اقْتَبَلْتَ أَيْضًا، جَمِيعَ خَوَاصِّهَا. فَلِذَلِكَ، نَرَسُمُ شَكْلَ مِثَالِكَ، وَنُصَافِحُهَا بِالنَّظَرِ إِلَى الْأَصْلِ، مُتَسَامِينَ نَحْوَ مَحَبَّتِكَ، مُسْتَتْرِفِينَ مِنْهَا نِعْمَةَ الْأَشْفِيَّةِ، تَابِعِينَ لِتَقْلِيدَاتِ الرُّسُلِ الْإِلَهِيَّةِ.</p>
<p><i>Verse 1. For His mercy is great toward us, and the truth of the Lord endureth forever.</i> Verily, the Church of Christ hath taken on a most honored adornment, the noble sanctified Icons pertaining to Christ the Savior, the Theotokos, and all the saints, elevated in joy and gladness, wherein she rejoiceth in grace, refuting the crowds of heretics, glorifying with gladness her philanthropic God, Who patiently bore His voluntary sufferings for her sake.</p>	<p>عَزِّجْكَ 1. لِأَنَّ رَحْمَتَهُ قَدْ قَوِيَتْ عَلَيْنَا، وَحَقُّ الرَّبِّ يُدْوِمُ إِلَى الدَّهْرِ. إِنَّ كَنِيْسَةَ الْمَسِيحِ، قَدْ اتَّخَذَتْ زِينَةً فَائِقَةَ الْإِكْرَامِ، بِالْأَيْقُونَاتِ الشَّرِيفَةِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ، الْمُخْتَصَّةِ بِالْمَسِيحِ الْمُخْلِصِ، وَبِوَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ، وَبِجَمِيعِ الْقَدِيسِينَ، الْمَرْفُوعَةِ بِالْحُبُورِ وَالْبَهْجَةِ، وَبِهَا تَبْتَهِّجُ مُشْرِقَةً بِالنَّعْمَةِ، وَتَدَحْضُ لَفَيْفِ الْأَرَاتِقَةِ، وَتُمَجِّدُ بِسُرُورٍ، لِلِإِلَهِ الْمُحِبِّ الْبَشَرَ، الَّذِي صَبَرَ عَلَى الْأَلَامِ الطَّوْعِيَّةِ لِأَجْلِنَا.</p>
<p>DOXASTICON FOR THE FIRST SUNDAY OF THE GREAT FAST IN TONE TWO</p>	
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> The grace of truth hath shone, and the things which were foreshadowed of old have now been fulfilled openly; for behold, the Church hath put on the incarnate likeness of Christ, a world-transcending adornment, in accordance with the foreknowledge of the tabernacle of the Covenant, that, keeping the Icon of Him Whom we worship and revere, we may not go astray. Let those, therefore, who believe not thus be robbed with confusion; for our kneeling in true worship—not deifying the Icon—of the Incarnate is a glory to us. Let us, therefore, embrace it, O believers, crying: Save, O God, Thy people and bless Thine inheritance.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. إِنَّ نِعْمَةَ الْحَقِّ قَدْ أَشْرَقَتْ، وَالْأُمُورَ الَّتِي سَبَقَ رَسْمُهَا قَدِيمًا ظَلِيلًا قَدْ تَمَّتِ الْآنَ عِلَاقِيَّةً، إِذْ هِيَ الْكَنِيْسَةُ قَدْ تَسَرَّبَلَتْ صُورَةَ الْمَسِيحِ الْمُتَجَسِّمَةِ كَزِينَةٍ فَائِقَةَ الْعَالَمِ، حَسَبَ سَابِقِ رَسْمِ مَضْرِبِ الشَّهَادَةِ، حَتَّى إِذَا حَفِظْنَا أَيْقُونَةَ مَنْ نَعْبُدُهُ وَنُوقِرُهُ لَا نَضِلُّ. فَلْيَتَسَرَّبَلِ الْخِزْيِ الَّذِينَ لَا يُؤْمِنُونَ هَكَذَا، لِأَنَّ سُجُودَنَا، بِحُسْنِ عِبَادَةٍ، وَبِعَيْرِ تَأْلِهِ لِأَيْقُونَةِ الْمُتَجَسِّدِ، هُوَ مَجْدٌ لَنَا. فَلْنُصَافِحْهَا يَا مُؤْمِنُونَ هَاتِفِينَ: خَلِّصْ يَا اللَّهُ شَعْبَكَ، وَبَارِكْ مِيرَاثَكَ.</p>
<p>THEOTOKION FOR THE RESURRECTION IN TONE FIVE</p>	
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i></p>	<p>الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.</p>

<p>The sign of the virgin bride who knew not wedlock was at one time revealed in the Red Sea; for there Moses did cleave the waters, and there Gabriel was the minister of a miracle. At that time Israel crossed the deep and their feet were not wet, and now the Virgin hath given birth to Christ without seed. The sea remained uncrossed after the passing of Israel, and the blameless one remained incorruptible after giving birth to Emmanuel. Therefore, O eternal God, Who wast before eternity, and Who didst appear as man, have mercy upon us.</p>	<p>إِنَّ رَسْمَ الْبِكْرِ الْعُرُوسِ، الَّتِي لَمْ تَعْرِفْ زَوْجاً، قَدْ تَصَوَّرَ وَقْتاً مَا فِي الْبَحْرِ الْأَحْمَرِ. إِذْ إِنَّ مُوسَى كَانَ هُنَاكَ لِلْمِيَاهِ مُقَسِّماً، أَمَا هُنَا فَجِبْرَائِيلُ لِلْعَجَبِ خَادِماً. فِي ذَلِكَ الْحِينِ عَبَّرَ إِسْرَائِيلُ الْعُمُقَ وَلَمْ تَبْتَلْ قَدَمَاهُ، وَالْآنَ الْبَتُولُ وَوَلَدَتِ الْمَسِيحَ خُلُوعاً مِنْ زَرْعِ الْبَحْرِ لَيْبَتْ غَيْرَ مَسْلُوكٍ بَعْدَ اجْتِيَازِ إِسْرَائِيلِ، وَالْعَادِمَةُ الْعَيْبِ لَبِثَتْ خُلُوعاً مِنْ فُسَادٍ بَعْدَ وِلَادَتِهَا عِمَانُوثِيلَ. فَيَا أَيُّهَا الْإِلَهَ الْأَزَلِيُّ، الْكَائِنُ قَبْلَ الْأَزْلِ، الَّذِي ظَهَرَ كَانِسَانٍ، ارْحَمْنَا.</p>
THE HOLY ENTRANCE	
<i>(While the "both now" is chanted, the following dialogue occurs QUIETLY as the clergy make the entrance.)</i>	
<p>Deacon: Let us pray to the Lord. Lord, have mercy.</p>	<p>الشماس: إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ. يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.</p>
<p>Priest: In the evening and in the morning and at noonday we praise Thee, we bless Thee, we give thanks unto Thee, and we pray unto Thee, O Master of all, Lord Who lovest mankind: Direct our prayer as incense before Thee, and incline not our hearts unto words or thoughts of evil, but deliver us from all who seek after our souls. For unto Thee, O Lord, Lord, are our eyes, and in Thee have we hoped. Put us not to shame, O our God. For unto Thee are due all glory, honor, and worship: to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</p>	<p>الكاهن: مَسَاءً وَصَبَاحاً وَعِنْدَ الظَّهيرةِ، نُسَبِّحُكَ وَنُبَارِكُكَ، وَنُشْكُرُكَ وَنَطْلُبُ إِلَيْكَ، يَا سَيِّدَ الْكُلِّ، الرَّبُّ الْمُحِبُّ الْبَشَرَ. فَقَوِّمِ صَلَاتِنَا كَالْبَخُورِ أَمَامَكَ، وَلَا تُمِلْ قُلُوبَنَا إِلَى أَقْوَالٍ أَوْ أَفْكَارٍ شَرِّيرَةٍ، بَلْ نَجِّنَا مِنْ جَمِيعِ الَّذِينَ يُطَارِدُونَ نَفُوسَنَا، لِأَنَّ عَيُونَنَا إِلَيْكَ يَا رَبُّ، يَا رَبُّ، وَعَلَيْكَ تَوَكَّلْنَا. فَلَا تَخْذُلْنَا يَا إِلَهَنَا. لِأَنَّهُ بِكَ يَلِيقُ كُلُّ مَجْدٍ وَإِكْرَامٍ وَسُجُودٍ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.</p>
<i>(When the clergy reach the center of the solea, the first part of the great censuring begins. After the first part of the great censuring is completed, this next dialogue occurs QUIETLY.)</i>	
<p>Deacon: Bless, master, the holy entrance.</p>	<p>الشماس: بَارِكْ يَا سَيِّدَ الدُّخُولِ الْمُقَدَّسِ.</p>
<p>Priest: Blessed is the entrance to thy holy ones, always, now and ever and unto ages of ages.</p>	<p>الكاهن: مُبَارَكٌ هُوَ دُخُولُ قِدِّيْسِيكَ كُلِّ حِينٍ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.</p>
<p>Deacon: Amen.</p>	<p>الشماس: آمِينَ.</p>
<p>Deacon: Wisdom! Stand Upright!</p>	<p>الشماس: الْحِكْمَةَ! فَلْنَسْتَقِمَّ!</p>
O GLADSOME LIGHT	
<p>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.</p>	<p>الجوقة: يَا نُوراً بَهِيًّا لِقُدُّسِ مَجْدِ الْآبِ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، السَّمَاوِيِّ، الْقُدُّوسِ، الْمَغْبُوطِ، يَا يَسُوعَ الْمَسِيحِ. إِذْ قَدْ بَلَّغْنَا إِلَى غُرُوبِ الشَّمْسِ وَنَظَرْنَا نُوراً مَسَائِيًّا، نُسَبِّحُ الْآبَ وَالْإِبْنَ وَالرُّوحَ الْقُدُّوسَ الْإِلَهَ. فَيَا ابْنَ اللَّهِ الْمُعْطِي الْحَيَاةَ، إِنَّكَ لَمُسْتَحَقٌّ فِي سَائِرِ الْأَوْقَاتِ أَنْ تُسَبِّحَ بِأَصْوَاتٍ بَارَّةٍ، لِذَلِكَ الْعَالَمُ لَكَ يُمَجِّدُ.</p>
<p>Deacon: The evening prokeimenon.</p>	<p>الشماس: تَرْنِيمَةُ الْمَسَاءِ.</p>
SATURDAY PROKEIMENON IN TONE SIX	

Choir: The Lord is King, and hath clothed Himself with majesty. (ONCE)	الجوقة: الرَّبُّ قَدْ مَلَكَ وَالْجَلَالَ لَيْسَ.
Verse 1. The Lord is robed; He is girded with strength. (Refrain)	ستيخن: لَيْسَ الرَّبُّ الْقُوَّةَ وَتَمَنَطَقَ بِهَا. (اللازمة)
Verse 2. For He has established the world so that it shall never be moved. (Refrain)	ستيخن: لِأَنَّهُ وَطَّدَ الْمُسْكُونَةَ فَلَنْ تَتَزَعَّرَعَ. (اللازمة)
Verse 3. Holiness befits Thy house, O Lord, forevermore. (Refrain)	عزَّجَكَ: لِأَنَّهُ ثَبَّتَ الْمَسْكُونَةَ فَلَنْ تَتَزَعَّرَعَ.
THE LITANY OF FERVENT SUPPLICATION	
Deacon: Let us say with our whole soul and with our whole mind, let us say.	الشماس: لِنَقُلْ جَمِيعُنَا مِنْ كُلِّ نَفُوسِنَا وَمِنْ كُلِّ نِيَاتِنَا، لِنَقُلْ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
Deacon: O Lord Almighty, the God of our Fathers, we pray thee: hear us, and have mercy.	الشماس: أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الصَّابِطُ الْكُلِّ إِلَهُ آبَائِنَا، نَطْلُبُ مِنْكَ، فَاسْتَجِبْ وَاِرْحَمِ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
Deacon: Have mercy on us, O God, according to Thy great mercy, we pray thee, hear us, and have mercy.	الشماس: ارْحَمْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، نَطْلُبُ مِنْكَ، فَاسْتَجِبْ وَاِرْحَمِ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (thrice)	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. (ثلاثا)
Deacon: Again we pray for all pious and Orthodox Christians.	الشماس: وَأَيْضًا نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْحَسَنِيِّينَ الْعِبَادَةِ الْأُوثُوذُكْسِيِّينَ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (thrice)	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. (ثلاثا)
Deacon: Again we pray for our father and Metropolitan N. and our Bishop N.	الشماس: وَأَيْضًا نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ آبِينَا وَمِثْرُوبُولِيْتِنَا جُوزِيْفِ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (thrice)	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. (ثلاثا)
Deacon: Again we pray for our brethren: the priests, hieromonks, deacons, hierodeacons, and monastics, and all our brotherhood in Christ.	الشماس: وَأَيْضًا نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ إِخْوَتِنَا الْكَهَنَةِ وَالشَّمَامِسَةِ وَالرُّهْبَانِ وَالرَّاهِبَاتِ، وَكُلِّ إِخْوَتِنَا فِي الْمَسِيحِ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (thrice)	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. (ثلاثا)
Deacon: Again we pray for mercy, life, peace, health, salvation, and visitation and pardon and forgiveness of sins for (the servants of God, [Names], and) all Orthodox Christians of true worship, who live and dwell in this community.	الشماس: وَأَيْضًا نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الرَّحْمَةِ وَالْحَيَاةِ وَالسَّلَامِ وَالْعَافِيَةِ وَالْخَلَاصِ لِعِبِيدِ اللَّهِ، وَجَمِيعِ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْحَسَنِيِّينَ الْعِبَادَةِ الْأُوثُوذُكْسِيِّينَ السَّاكِنِينَ وَالْمُوجُودِينَ فِي هَذَا الْمَجْتَمَعِ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (thrice)	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. (ثلاثا)
Deacon: Again we pray for the blessed and ever-memorable founders of this holy church and (for the departed servants of God, [Names], and) all our fathers and brethren, the Orthodox departed this life before us, who here and in all the world lie asleep in the Lord.	الشماس: وَأَيْضًا نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمُطَوِّبِينَ الدَّائِمِيِّ الدُّكْرِ الَّذِينَ عَمَّرُوا هَذَا الْهَيْكَلَ الْمُقَدَّسَ، وَمِنْ أَجْلِ جَمِيعِ الْمُتَقَدِّمِينَ مِنْ آبَائِنَا وَإِخْوَتِنَا الْأُوثُوذُكْسِيِّينَ الرَّاقِدِينَ هَهُنَا وَفِي كُلِّ مَكَانٍ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (thrice)	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. (ثلاثا)
Deacon: Again we pray for those who bear fruit and do good works in this holy and all-venerable temple, those who serve and those who sing, those praying with us from their homes, and all the people here present, who await Thy great and rich mercy.	الشماس: وَأَيْضًا نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الَّذِينَ يُعْدِمُونَ الْأَثْمَارَ وَالَّذِينَ يَصْنَعُونَ الْإِحْسَانَ فِي هَذَا الْهَيْكَلِ الْمُقَدَّسِ الْكَلْبِيِّ الْوَقَارِ، وَالَّذِينَ يَتَعَبُونَ وَيُرْتَلُونَ فِيهِ، وَمِنْ أَجْلِ هَذَا الشَّعْبِ الْوَاقِفِ، الْمُتَنْظِرِ مِنْ لَدُنْكَ الرَّحْمَةَ الْعَنِيَّةَ الْعُظْمَى.

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)	الجوقة: يا رَبُّ اَرْحَم. (ثلاثا)
Priest: For thou art a merciful God and lovest mankind, and unto thee we ascribe glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن: لَأَنَّكَ إِلَهٌ رَحِيمٌ وَمُحِبٌّ لِلنَّاسِ، وَلَكَ نُزِيلُ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ، وَالْإِبْنُ، وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمين.
THE EVENING PRAYER	
People: Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this evening without sin. Blessed art Thou, O Lord, the God of our fathers, and praised and glorified is Thy Name forever. Amen. Let Thy mercy be upon us, O Lord, even as we have set our hope on Thee. Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes. Blessed art Thou, O Master; make me to understand Thy statutes. Blessed art Thou, O Holy One; enlighten me with Thy statutes. Thy mercy, O Lord, endureth forever. O despise not the works of Thy hands. To Thee belongeth worship, to Thee belongeth praise, to Thee belongeth glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.	الشعب: أَهْلُنَا يَا رَبُّ أَنْ نُحْفَظَ فِي هَذَا الْمَسَاءِ بِغَيْرِ خَطِيئَةٍ. مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ، إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا، وَمُسَبِّحٌ وَمُمَجِّدٌ اسْمُكَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ، آمِينَ. لِيَتَكُنْ يَا رَبُّ رَحْمَتُكَ عَلَيْنَا، كَمَا تِلَّ ابْتِكَالِنَا عَلَيْكَ. مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ، عَلَّمَنِي وَصَايَاكَ. مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا سَيِّدُ، فَهَمِّنِي حُقُوقَكَ. مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا قُدُوسُ، أَنْزِنِي بِعَدْلِكَ. يَا رَبُّ رَحْمَتُكَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ، وَعَنْ أَعْمَالِ يَدَيْكَ لَا تُعْرِضْ. لَكَ يَتَّبَعِي الْمَدِيحُ، بِكَ يَلْبِقُ التَّسْبِيحُ، لَكَ يَجِبُ الْمَجْدُ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.
THE LITANY OF SUPPLICATION	
Deacon: Let us complete our evening prayer unto the Lord.	الشماس: لِنُكْمِلَ طَلِبَتِنَا الْمَسَائِيَةَ 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: أَعِزُّدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَاَرْحَمْ وَاَحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِبِنِعْمَتِكَ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يا رَبُّ اَرْحَم.
Deacon: That the whole evening may be perfect, holy, peaceful, and sinless, let us ask of the Lord.	الشماس: أَنْ يَكُونَ مَسَائُنَا كُلُّهُ كَامِلًا، مُقَدَّسًا، سَلَامِيًّا، وَبِلا خَطِيئَةٍ، الرَّبِّ نَسْأَلُ.
Choir: Grant this, O Lord.	الجوقة: اسْتَجِبْ يَا رَبِّ.
Deacon: An angel of peace, a faithful guide, a guardian of our souls and bodies, let us ask of the Lord.	الشماس: مَلَائِكَةَ سَلَامٍ مُرْشِدًا، أَمِينًا، حَافِظًا نَفُوسَنَا وَأَجْسَادَنَا، الرَّبِّ نَسْأَلُ.
Choir: Grant this, O Lord.	الجوقة: اسْتَجِبْ يَا رَبِّ.
Deacon: Pardon and forgiveness of our sins and transgressions, let us ask of the Lord.	الشماس: مُسَامَحَةَ خَطَايَانَا وَغُفْرَانَ زَلَاتِنَا، الرَّبِّ نَسْأَلُ.
Choir: Grant this, O Lord.	الجوقة: اسْتَجِبْ يَا رَبِّ.
Deacon: All things good and profitable for our souls and peace for the world, let us ask of the Lord.	الشماس: الصَّالِحَاتِ وَالْمُؤَافِقَاتِ لِنَفُوسِنَا، وَالسَّلَامِ لِلْعَالَمِ، الرَّبِّ نَسْأَلُ.
Choir: Grant this, O Lord.	الجوقة: اسْتَجِبْ يَا رَبِّ.
Deacon: That we may complete the remaining time of our life in peace and repentance, let us ask of the Lord.	الشماس: أَنْ نُتَمِّمَ بَعِيَّةَ زَمَانِ حَيَاتِنَا بِسَلَامٍ وَتَوْبَةٍ، الرَّبِّ نَسْأَلُ.
Choir: Grant this, O Lord.	الجوقة: اسْتَجِبْ يَا رَبِّ.
Deacon: A Christian ending to our life, painless, blameless, peaceful, and a good defense before the fearful Judgment Seat of Christ, let us ask of the Lord.	الشماس: أَنْ تَكُونَ أَوَاخِرُ حَيَاتِنَا مَسِيحِيَّةً، سَلَامِيَّةً، بِبِلا حَزْنٍ وَلَا خِزْيٍ، وَجَوَابًا حَسَنًا لَدَى مَنبَرِ الْمَسِيحِ الْمَرْهُوبِ، نَسْأَلُ.

Choir: Grant this, O Lord.	الجوقة: اسْتَجِبْ يَا رَبِّ.
Deacon: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most blessed and glorious Lady the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the Saints, let us commend ourselves and each other, and all our life unto Christ our God.	الشماس: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةَ الْقَدَّاسَةَ، الطَّاهِرَةَ، الْفَائِقَةَ الْبَرَكَاتِ، الْمَجِيدَةَ، سَيِّدَتَنَا وَالِدَةَ إِلَهِهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَنَوَلِيَّةَ مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ.
Choir: To Thee, O Lord.	الجوقة: لَكَ يَا رَبِّ.
Priest: For thou art a good God and lovest mankind, and unto Thee we ascribe glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن: لِأَنَّكَ إِلَهٌ صَالِحٌ وَمُحِبٌّ لِلْبَشَرِ، وَلَكَ نُزِّلَ الْمَجْدَ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوق: آمين.
THE PEACE	
Priest: Peace be to all.	الكاهن: السَّلَامُ لَجَمِيعِكُمْ.
Choir: And to thy spirit.	الجوقة: وَلِرُوحِكَ أَيْضاً.
Deacon: Let us bow our heads unto the Lord.	الشماس: لِنَحْنُ رُؤُوسَنَا لِلرَّبِّ.
Choir: To thee, O Lord.	الجوقة: لَكَ يَا رَبِّ.
<i>All bow their heads as the priest says the following prayer:</i>	
Priest: O Lord our God, who didst bow the heavens and come down for the salvation of mankind: Look upon thy servants and thine inheritance; for unto thee, the fearful Judge who yet lovest mankind, have thy servants bowed their heads and submissively inclined their necks, awaiting not help from men but entreating thy mercy and looking confidently for thy salvation. Guard them at all times, both during this present evening and in the approaching night, from every foe, from all adverse powers of the devil and from vain thoughts and from evil imaginations.	الكاهن: أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْهُنَا، يَا مَنْ طَاطَأَ السَّمَاوَاتِ وَنَزَلَ لِخَلَاصِ جِنْسِ الْبَشَرِ، أَنْظُرْ إِلَى عِبِيدِكَ وَإِلَى مِيرَاثِكَ، فَإِنَّ عِبِيدَكَ قَدْ حَنَوْا رُؤُوسَهُمْ وَأَخَضَعُوا أَعْنَاقَهُمْ لَكَ، أَيُّهَا الْقَاضِي الْمَهِيْبُ الْمُحِبُّ الْبَشَرَ، غَيْرَ مُنْتَظِرِينَ الْمَعْوَنَةَ مِنَ الْبَشَرِ، بَلْ مُنْتَظِرِينَ رَحْمَتَكَ وَمُتَوَقِّعِينَ خَلَاصَكَ. فَاحْفَظْهُمْ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ، وَفِي هَذَا الْمَسَاءِ الْحَاضِرِ، وَاللَّيْلِ الْمُقْبِلِ، مَصُونِينَ مِنْ كُلِّ فِعْلٍ مُضَادٍّ شَيْطَانِيٍّ، وَمِنْ الْأَفْكَارِ الْبَاطِلَةِ وَالْهَوَاجِسِ الشَّرِيْرَةِ.
Priest: Blessed and glorified be the might of thy kingdom of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن: لِيَكُنْ عِزُّ مُلْكِكَ مُبَارَكاً وَمُمَجِّداً أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمين.
APOSTICHA FOR THE RESURRECTION IN TONE FIVE	
O Christ Savior, Who didst become incarnate without leaving heaven, Thee do we magnify with the voices of song; for Thou didst accept the Cross and death for the sake of our human race; for Thou art the Lord, the Lover of mankind. Thou didst demolish the gates of Hades, rising on the third day, and saving our souls.	أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْمُخَلِّصُ، يَا مَنْ تَجَسَّدَ وَلَمْ يُفَارِقِ السَّمَاوَاتِ، إِيَّاكَ نُعْظِمُ بِأَصْوَاتِ النَّشَائِدِ، لِأَنَّكَ قَبِلْتَ الصَّلْبَ وَالْمَوْتَ بِالْجَسَدِ مِنْ أَجْلِ جِنْسِنَا، بِمَا أَنَّكَ الرَّبُّ الْمُحِبُّ الْبَشَرَ. وَسَحَقْتَ أَبْوَابَ الْجَحِيمِ، وَقَمْتَ فِي الْيَوْمِ الثَّلَاثِ، مُخَلِّصاً نَفُوسَنَا.
Verse 1. The Lord is King, and hath clothed Himself with majesty. The Lord is robed; He is girded with strength.	عَنْ مَجْدِكَ 1: الرَّبُّ قَدْ مَلَكَ، وَالْجَمَالَ لَبَسَ. لَبَسَ الرَّبُّ الْقُوَّةَ وَتَمَنَّطَقَ بِهَا.

<p>Thy side being stabbed, O Giver of life, didst nevertheless overflow for all with springs of forgiveness, life, and salvation. And accepting death in the flesh, Thou didst bestow on us deathlessness. And dwelling in a tomb, Thou didst free us and raise us in glory with Thee, since Thou art God. Wherefore, do we exclaim to Thee, O Lord, Lover of mankind, glory to Thee.</p>	<p>أَيُّهَا الْوَاهِبُ الْحَيَاةِ، لَمَّا طَعِنَ جَنْبُكَ، أَفْضَتْ لِلْكَلِّ يَنَابِيعَ الْغُفْرَانِ، وَالْحَيَاةِ، وَالْخَلَاصِ. وَإِذْ قَبِلْتَ الْمَوْتَ بِالْجَسَدِ، مَنْحَتْنَا عَدَمَ الْمَوْتِ. وَلَمَّا حَلَلْتَ فِي لَحْدٍ، أَعْتَقْتَنَا وَأَقَمْتَنَا مَعَكَ بِمَجْدٍ، بِمَا أَنْتَ إِلَهٌ. لِذَلِكَ نَهْتَفُ إِلَيْكَ: أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْمُحِبُّ الْبَشَرَ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
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<p>Verse 2. For He has established the world so that it shall never be moved. Wonderful is Thy Crucifixion and Thy descent to Hades, O Lord, Lover of mankind; for Thou didst lead it captive, since Thou art God, raising with Thee in glory those who of old had been chained. Thou didst open to them paradise and didst make them worthy to enjoy it. Grant us, therefore, forgiveness of sins, Who glorify Thy third-day Resurrection, and prepare us for dwellings in paradise, since Thou art compassionate.</p>	<p>عَزَّجْكَ 2: لِأَنَّهُ تَبَّتِ الْمَسْكُونَةُ فَلَنْ تَتَزَعَزَعُ. أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْمُحِبُّ الْبَشَرَ، إِنَّهُ لَعَرِيبٌ صَلْبُكَ وَانْجِدَارُكَ إِلَى الْجَحِيمِ. لِأَنَّكَ قَدْ سَبَيْتَهَا، بِمَا أَنْتَ إِلَهٌ، مُنْهَضاً مَعَكَ بِمَجْدٍ، الْمُقَيَّدِينَ قَدِيماً، وَمَنْحَتَ لَهُمُ الْفِرْدَوْسَ، وَأَهْلَتَهُمْ أَنْ يَتَمَتَّعُوا بِهِ. لِذَلِكَ اْمْنَحْنَا أَيْضاً غُفْرَانَ الْخَطَايَا، نَحْنُ الْمُجَدِّدِينَ قِيَامَتِكَ ذَاتِ الثَّلَاثَةِ أَيَّامٍ، وَأَهْلُنَا لِسُكْنَى الْفِرْدَوْسِ، بِمَا أَنْتَ مُتَحَنِّنٌ وَحَدَّكَ.</p>
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<p>Verse 3. Holiness befits Thy house, O Lord, forevermore. O Thou Who, for our sake, didst submit to sufferings in the flesh, and Who didst rise from the dead in three days, heal the sufferings of our bodies and lift us up from our heavy sins, O Lover of mankind, and save us.</p>	<p>عَزَّجْكَ 3: لِنُبَيْتِكَ يَنْبَغِي التَّقْدِيسُ يَا رَبُّ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ. يَا مَنْ قَبْلَ مِنْ أَجْلِنَا الْأَلَامَ بِالْجَسَدِ، وَقَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ لِثَلَاثَةِ أَيَّامٍ، أَشْفِ أَلَامَ أَجْسَادِنَا، وَأَنْهَضْنَا مِنَ الْخَطَايَا الصَّعْبَةَ، يَا مُحِبُّ الْبَشَرَ، وَخَلِّصْنَا.</p>
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DOXASTICON FOR THE FIRST SUNDAY OF GREAT LENT IN TONE TWO

<p>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. O ye who have passed from evil doctrine to true worship, who art illumined with the light of knowledge, let us clap our hands, as in the Psalms, offering God grateful praise. Let us bow in adoration to the Icon of Christ, the Icon of the most pure, the pictures of all the saints drawn on the walls, tablets and holy vessels, refuting the lie of the evil-opinioned; for the adoration of the picture, Basil saith, is transmitted to its prototype, imploring Thee, O Christ God, by the intercessions of Thy pure Mother and all the saints, to grant us the Great Mercy.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ. الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. أَيُّهَا الْمُنْتَقِلُونَ مِنَ الْإِعْتِقَادِ الرَّدِيِّ إِلَى الْعِبَادَةِ الْحَسَنَةِ، الْمُسْتَتِيرُونَ بِضِيَاءِ الْمَعْرِفَةِ، لِنُصَفِّقْ بِالْأَيْدِي كَمَا فِي الْمَزَامِيرِ، مُتَدَمِّينَ لِلَّهِ تَسْبِيحاً شُكْرِيّاً، وَنَسْجُدُ سُجُوداً إِكْرَامِيّاً لِأَيْقُونَةِ الْمَسِيحِ، وَأَيْقُونَةِ الْفَائِقِ طَهْرَهَا، وَصُورِ جَمِيعِ الْقِدِّيسِينَ الْمَرْسُومَةِ عَلَى الْجُدْرَانِ وَالْأَلْوَاكِحِ وَالْأَوَانِي الْمَقْدَّسَةِ، دَاخِضِينَ نِفَاقَ مَذْهَبِ ذَوِي الرَّأْيِ الْوُخِيمِ، لِأَنَّ إِكْرَامَ الصُّورَةِ، كَمَا يَقُولُ بَاسِيلْيُوسُ، يَجُوزُ إِلَى عُنُصْرِهَا الْأَوَّلِ، مُتَوَسِّلِينَ إِلَيْكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهُ، بِشَفَاعَاتِ أُمَّكَ النَّقِيَّةِ، وَجَمِيعِ الْقِدِّيسِينَ، أَنْ تَمْنَحَنَا الرَّحْمَةَ الْعَظْمَى.</p>
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THE HYMN OF ST. SIMEON THE GOD-RECEIVER

<p>Choir: Lord, now lettest thou Thy servant depart in peace, according to Thy word; for mine eyes have seen Thy salvation, which Thou hast prepared before the face of all people, a light to lighten the Gentiles and the glory of Thy people Israel.</p>	<p>الكاهن: الْآنَ أَطْلُقُ عَبْدَكَ أَيُّهَا السَّيِّدُ عَلَى حَسَبِ قَوْلِكَ بِسَلَامٍ، لِأَنَّ عَيْنَيَّ قَدْ أَبْصَرْتُ خَلَاصَكَ الَّذِي أَعَدَدْتَهُ أَمَامَ كُلِّ الشُّعُوبِ، نُوراً لِاسْتِعْلَانِ الْأُمَمِ، وَمَجْداً لِشُعْبِكَ إِسْرَائِيلَ.</p>
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THE TRISAGION PRAYERS

<p>People: Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: Have mercy on us. (thrice)</p>	<p>الشَّعْبُ: قُدُّوسُ اللَّهِ، قُدُّوسُ الْقَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، اِرْحَمْنَا. (ثلاثاً)</p>
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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، 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 God visit and heal our infirmities, for Thy Name's sake.	أَيُّهَا الثَّالُوثُ الْقُدُوسُ، اِرْحَمْنَا. يَا رَبُّ اغْفُرْ خَطَايَانَا. يَا سَيِّدَ تَجَاوَزْ عَن سَيِّئَاتِنَا. يَا قُدُوسُ اطَّلِعْ وَاشْفِ أَمْرَاضَنَا، مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ.
Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)	يَا رَبُّ اِرْحَمِ. (ثَلَاثًا)
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، 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 evil.	أَبَانَا الَّذِي فِي السَّمَاوَاتِ، لِيَتَقَدَّسَ اسْمُكَ، لِيَأْتِ مَلَكُوتُكَ، لِيَتَكُنْ مَشِيئَتُكَ كَمَا فِي السَّمَاءِ كَذَلِكَ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ، خُبِّرْنَا الْجَوْهَرِيِّ أَعْطِنَا الْيَوْمَ، وَانْتِرُكْ لَنَا مَا عَلَيْنَا، كَمَا نَتْرُكُ نَحْنُ لِمَنْ لَنَا عَلَيْهِ، وَلَا تُنْخَلِنَا فِي تَجْرِبَةٍ، لَكِنْ نَجِّنَا مِنَ الشَّرِّيرِ.
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.	الكَاهِنُ: لِأَنَّ لَكَ الْمُلْكَ، وَالْقُوَّةَ، وَالْمَجْدَ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمِينَ.
RESURRECTIONAL APOLYTIKION IN TONE FIVE	
Let us believers praise and worship the Word; coeternal with the Father and the Spirit, born of the Virgin for our salvation. For, He took pleasure in ascending the Cross in the flesh to suffer death; and to raise the dead by His glorious Resurrection.	لِنُسَبِّحْ نَحْنُ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ وَنَسْجُدَ لِلْكَلِمَةِ، الْمَسَاوِي لِلآبِ وَالرُّوحِ فِي الْأَرْزَلِيَّةِ وَعَدَمِ الْإِبْتِدَاءِ، الْمَوْلُودِ مِنَ الْعَذْرَاءِ لِخَلَاصِنَا، لِأَنَّهُ سَرَّ بِالْجَسَدِ أَنْ يَغْلَوْ عَلَى الصَّلِيبِ، وَيَحْتَمِلَ الْمَوْتَ، وَيُنْهَضَ الْمَوْتَى بِقِيَامَتِهِ الْمَجِيدَةِ.
APOLYTIKION OF THE FIRST SUNDAY OF GREAT LENT IN TONE TWO	
<i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> Thy pure image do we venerate, O good One, asking forgiveness of our sins, O Christ our God; for by Thine own will Thou didst ascend the Cross in Thy body, to save Thy creatures from the bondage of the enemy. Wherefore, with thankfulness we cry aloud to thee: Thou hast verily filled all with joy, since Thou didst come, O our Savior, to save the world.	المَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالابْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. لِصُورَتِكَ الطَّاهِرَةِ نَسْجُدُ أَيُّهَا الصَّالِحُ، طَالِبِينَ غُفْرَانَ الْخَطَايَا أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِهْنَا، لِأَنَّكَ قَبِلْتَ أَنْ تَرْتَفِعَ بِالْجَسَدِ عَلَى الصَّلِيبِ طَوْعًا، لِتُنَجِّيَ الَّذِينَ خَلَقْتَ مِنْ عُبُودِيَّةِ الْعَدُوِّ. لِذَلِكَ نَهْتِفُ إِلَيْكَ بِشُكْرِ: لَقَدْ مَلَأْتَ الْكُلَّ فَرَحًا يَا مُخَلِّصَنَا، إِذْ أَتَيْتَ لِتُخَلِّصَ الْعَالَمَ.
RESURRECTIONAL THEOTOKION IN TONE TWO	
<i>Both now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> Exceeding glorious beyond the power of thought are thy mysteries, O Theotokos. For being sealed in purity and preserved in virginity, thou wast acknowledged to be in very truth the mother who didst bring forth the true God; wherefore entreat Him to save our souls.	الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. أَسْرَارُكَ كُلُّهَا يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ تَفُوقُ كُلَّ عَقْلِ وَتَسْمُو عَلَى كُلِّ مَجْدٍ. لِأَنَّكَ وَأَنْتِ مَخْتَوْمَةُ الطَّاهِرَةِ، وَمَصُونَةُ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ، عَرَفْتِ أَمَّا بِغَيْرِ رَيْبٍ، وَوَلَدْتِ الْإِلَهَ الْحَقِيقِيَّ، فَالِيهِ ابْتَهَلِي أَنْ يُخَلِّصَ نَفُوسَنَا.
THE DISMISSAL	
Deacon: Wisdom!	الشماس: 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 إِلَهُنَا، الَّذِي هُوَ مُبَارَكٌ كُلَّ حِينٍ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen. Preserve, O God, the holy Orthodox faith and all Orthodox Christians, unto ages of ages. Amen.	الجوقة: آمِينَ. لِيُوطِدِ الرَّبُّ إِلَهُهُ الْإِيمَانَ الْمُسْتَقِيمَ الرَّأْيَ، مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيِّينَ، آمِينَ.
Priest: Most holy Theotokos, save us.	الكاهن: أَيُّهَا الْفَائِقَةُ قُدْسُهَا وَالِدَةُ إِلَهِهِ خَلِّصِينَا.
Choir: More honorable than the Cherubim, and more glorious beyond compare than the Seraphim, thou who without corruption bearest God the Word and art truly Theotokos: we magnify thee.	الجوقة: يَا مَنْ هِيَ أَكْرَمُ مِنَ الشَّارُوبِيمِ، وَأَرْفَعُ مَجْدًا بَعِيرَ قِيَاسٍ مِنَ السَّارَافِيمِ، يَا مَنْ بَعِيرَ فَسَادٍ وَوَلَدَتْ كَلِمَةَ اللَّهِ، حَقًّا أَنْتَ وَالِدَةُ إِلَهِهِ إِيَّاكَ نُعْظِمُ.
Priest: Glory to Thee, O Christ our God and our hope, glory to Thee.	الكاهن: الْمَجْدُ لَكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهُهُ، يَا رَجَاءَنَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.
Choir: Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. Lord, have mercy (<i>thrice</i>). Father, bless.	الكاهن: الْمَجْدُ لِلأَبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. (ثَلَاثًا) بَارِكْ يَا أَبَ.
Priest: May He Who rose from the dead, Christ our true God, through the intercessions of His all-immaculate and all-blameless holy Mother; by the might of the Precious and Life-giving Cross; by the protection of the honorable Bodiless Powers of Heaven; at the supplication of the honorable, glorious Prophet, Forerunner and Baptist John; of the holy, glorious and all-laudable apostles; of the holy, glorious and right-victorious Martyrs; of our venerable and God-bearing Fathers; of <i>Saint N., the patron and protector of this holy community</i> ; of the holy and righteous ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna; and of all the saints: have mercy on us and save us, forasmuch as He is good and loveth mankind.	الكاهن: أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهُنَا الْحَقِيقِيُّ، يَا مَنْ قَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، بِشَفَاعَاتِ أُمَّكَ الْقَدِيسَةِ الْكُلِّيَّةِ الطَّهَارَةِ وَالْبَرِيئَةِ مِنْ كُلِّ عَيْبٍ؛ وَبَعْدْرَةِ الصَّلِيبِ الْكَرِيمِ الْمُخْيِي؛ وَبَطْلِبَاتِ الثُّقَاتِ السَّمَاوِيَّةِ الْمُكْرَمَةِ الْعَادِمَةِ الْأَجْسَادِ؛ وَالنَّبِيِّ الْكَرِيمِ السَّابِقِ الْمَجِيدِ يُوْحَنَّا الْمَعْمَدَانِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسَيْنِ الْمُشْرَفَيْنِ الرَّسُلِ الْجَدِيرَيْنِ بِكُلِّ مَدِيحٍ؛ وَالْقَدِيسَيْنِ الْمَجِيدَيْنِ الشُّهَدَاءِ الْمُتَأَلِّفِينَ بِالظَّفَرِ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْأَبْرَارِ الْمُتَوَشِّحِينَ بِاللَّهِ؛ (ة) (فُلَانِ، فُلَانَةَ) شَفِيعَ (شَفِيعَةَ) هَذِهِ الْكَنِيسَةِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسَيْنِ الصِّدِّيقَيْنِ جَدِّي الْمَسِيحِ إِلَهِهُ يُوَاكِيمَ وَحَنَّةَ؛ وَجَمِيعِ قَدِيسِيكَ، ارْحَمْنَا وَخَلِّصْنَا بِمَا أَنْتَ صَالِحٌ وَمُجِبٌّ لِلْبَشَرِ.
Priest: Through the prayers of our holy fathers, Lord Jesus Christ our God, have mercy upon us and save us.	الكاهن: بِصَلَوَاتِ آبَائِنَا الْقَدِيسِينَ، أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ يَسُوعُ الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهُنَا ارْحَمْنَا وَخَلِّصْنَا.
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمِينَ.
These texts have been prepared by the Department of Liturgics of the Antiochian Archdiocese Portions of the Archdiocesan Service Texts include texts from <i>The Menaion</i> , <i>The Great Horologion</i> , <i>The Pentecostarion</i> , <i>The Octoechos</i> , and <i>The Psalter of the Seventy</i> , which are Copyright © Holy Transfiguration Monastery, Brookline, Massachusetts, and are used with permission. All rights reserved. These works may not be further reproduced, beyond printing out a single copy for personal non-commercial use, without the prior written authorization of Holy Transfiguration Monastery.	