

خدمة صلاة غروب أحد الغفران

**LENTEN VESPERS WITH CEREMONY OF MUTUAL FORGIVENESS
SERVED ON SUNDAY, MARCH 17, 2024; TONE 8**

CYRIL, PATRIARCH OF JERUSALEM;

NIKOLAI (VELIMIROVIC), BISHOP OF ZICHA WHO LABORED IN AMERICA

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

Choir: Amen.

الجوق: آمين.

Reader: Come, let us worship and fall down before God our King.
Come, let us worship and fall down before Christ, our King and our God.
Come, let us worship and fall down before Christ Himself, our King and our God.

القارئ: هَلُمُّوا لِنَسْجُدَ وَنَرْكَعَ لِمَلِكِنَا وَإِلَهُنَا.
هَلُمُّوا لِنَسْجُدَ وَنَرْكَعَ لِلْمَسِيحِ مَلِكِنَا وَإِلَهُنَا.
هَلُمُّوا لِنَسْجُدَ وَنَرْكَعَ لِلْمَسِيحِ، هَذَا هُوَ مَلِكُنَا وَرَبُّنَا وَإِلَهُنَا.

PSALM 103

المزمور 103

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

القارئ: بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ، أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ إِلَهِي لَقَدْ عَظُمْتَ جِدًّا. الْاعْتِرَافَ وَعِظْمَ الْجَلَالِ تَسْرَبَلْتَ، أَنْتَ اللَّابِسُ النُّورَ مِثْلَ النَّوْبِ. الْبَاسِطُ السَّمَاءِ كَالْخِيْمَةِ، الْمُسَقِّفُ بِالْمِيَاهِ عَلَالِيَهُ. الْجَاعِلُ السَّحَابَ مَرْكَبَةً لَهُ، الْمَاشِي عَلَى أَجْنَحَةِ الرِّيَّاحِ. الصَّانِعُ مَلَائِكَتَهُ أَرْوَاحًا، وَخُدَامَهُ لَهَيْبِ نَارٍ. الْمَوْسِسُ الْأَرْضَ عَلَى قَوَاعِدِهَا، فَلَا تَتَرَعَّرُ إِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. رِدَاؤُهُ اللَّجَّةُ كَالثَّوْبِ، عَلَى الْجِبَالِ تَقِفُ الْمِيَاهُ. مِنْ انْتِهَارِكَ تَهْرَبُ، وَمِنْ صَوْتِ رَعْدِكَ تَجْرَعُ. تَرْتَفِعُ الْجِبَالُ، وَتَنْخَفِضُ الْبِقَاعُ إِلَى الْمَوْضِعِ الَّذِي أَسَّسْتَهُ لَهَا. وَضَعْتَ لَهَا حَدًّا فَلَا تَتَعَدَّاهُ، وَلَا تَرْجِعُ فَتُعْطِي وَجْهَ الْأَرْضِ. أَنْتَ الْمُرْسِلُ الْعِيُونَ فِي الشَّعَابِ. وَفِي وَسْطِ الْجِبَالِ تَغْبِرُ الْمِيَاهُ. تَسْقِي كُلَّ وَحُوشِ الْغِيَاضِ، تُقْبِلُ حَمِيرُ الْوَحْشِ عِنْدَ عَطَشِهَا. عَلَيْهَا طُيُورُ السَّمَاءِ تَسْكُنُ، مِنْ بَيْنِ الصُّخُورِ تَعْرُدُ بِأَصْوَاتِهَا. أَنْتَ الَّذِي يَسْقِي الْجِبَالَ مِنْ عَلَالِيَهُ، مِنْ ثَمَرَةِ أَعْمَالِكَ تَشْبَعُ الْأَرْضُ. أَنْتَ الَّذِي يُنْبِتُ الْعُشْبَ لِلْبَهَائِمِ، وَالْخُضْرَةَ لِخِدْمَةِ الْبَشَرِ. لِيُخْرِجَ خُبْزًا مِنَ الْأَرْضِ، وَالْحَمْرُ تُفْرِحُ قَلْبَ الْإِنْسَانِ. لِيُنْبِتْهُجَ الْوَجْهَ بِالزَّيْتِ، وَالْخُبْرُ يُشَدِّدُ قَلْبَ الْإِنْسَانِ. تَرُوي أَشْجَارَ الْغَابِ، وَأَرْزُ لِبْنَانَ الَّذِي نَصَبْتَهُ. هُنَاكَ تُعْتَشُّ الْعَصَافِيرُ، وَمَسَاكِينُ

<p>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>الهيرودي تَتَدَمَّمُهَا. الْجِبَالُ الْعَالِيَّةُ لِلْأَيْلَةِ، وَالصُّخُورُ مَلْجَأٌ لِلْأَرَانِبِ. صَنَعَ الْقَمَرَ لِلأَوْقَاتِ، وَالشَّمْسُ عَرَفَتْ غُرُوبَهَا. جَعَلَ الظُّلْمَةَ فَكَانَ لَيْلٌ، وَفِيهِ تَعَبُرُ جَمِيعُ وَحُوشِ الْغَابِ. أَشْبَالٌ تَرْزُرُ لِتَخْطُفَ وَتَطْلُبُ مِنَ اللَّهِ طَعَامَهَا. أَشْرَقَتِ الشَّمْسُ فَاجْتَمَعَتْ، وَفِي صَبْرِهَا رَبِضَتْ. يَخْرُجُ الْإِنْسَانُ إِلَى عَمَلِهِ وَإِلَى صِنَاعَتِهِ حَتَّى الْمَسَاءِ. مَا أَعْظَمَ أَعْمَالَكَ يَا رَبُّ، كُلُّهَا بِحِكْمَةٍ صَنَعْتَ، قَدْ امْتَلَأَتِ الْأَرْضُ مِنْ خَلْقِكَ. هَذَا الْبَحْرُ الْكَبِيرُ الْوَاسِعُ، هُنَاكَ دَبَابَاتٌ لَا عَدَدَ لَهَا، حَيَوَانَاتٌ صِغَارٌ مَعَ كِبَارٍ. هُنَاكَ تَجْرِي السُّنُونُ، هَذَا التَّيْنُ الَّذِي خَلَقْتَهُ يَلْعَبُ فِيهِ. وَكُلُّهَا إِيَّاكَ تَتَرَجَّى، لِتُعْطِيَهَا طَعَامَهَا فِي حِينِهِ، وَإِذَا أَنْتَ أَعْطَيْتَهَا جَمَعْتَ. تَفْتَحُ يَدَكَ فَيَمْتَلِئُ الْكُلُّ خَيْرًا، تَصْرِفُ وَجْهَكَ فَيَصْطَرْبُونَ. تَنْزِعُ أَرْوَاحَهُمْ فَيَفْتَنُونَ، وَإِلَى تُرَابِهِمْ يَرْجِعُونَ. تُرْسِلُ رُوحَكَ فَيَخْلُقُونَ، وَتَجِدُّ وَجْهَ الْأَرْضِ. لِيَكُنْ مَجْدُ الرَّبِّ إِلَى الدَّهْرِ، يَفْرَحُ الرَّبُّ بِأَعْمَالِهِ. الَّذِي يَنْظُرُ إِلَى الْأَرْضِ فَيَجْعَلُهَا تَرْتَعُدُ، وَيَمَسُّ الْجِبَالَ فَتُدَجِّنُ. أَسْبَحُ الرَّبَّ فِي حَيَاتِي، وَأَرْتَلُ لِلْإِلَهِيِّ مَا دُمْتُ مَوْجُودًا. يَلِدُ لَهُ تَأْمَلِي، وَأَنَا أَفْرَحُ بِالرَّبِّ. لِتُبْدِ الْخَطَاةَ 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>المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. هَلْلُويَا، هَلْلُويَا، هَلْلُويَا، المَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللَّهُ. (ثلاثا) يا إِلَهنا وَرِجاءنا لَكَ المَجْد.</p>
<p>THE GREAT LITANY</p>	<p>الطلبية السلامية الكبرى</p>
<p>Deacon: In peace, let us pray to the Lord.</p>	<p>الشماس: بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p>
<p>Choir: Lord, have mercy. (use this response until noted below)</p>	<p>الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. (تُعَادُ بَعْدَ كُلِّ طَلْبَةٍ)</p>
<p>Deacon: For the peace from above and the salvation of our souls, let us pray to the Lord.</p>	<p>الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ السَّلَامِ الَّذِي مِنَ الْعُلَى وَخَلَاصِ نُفُوسِنَا، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p>
<p>Deacon: For the peace of the whole world, the good estate of the holy churches of God and the union of all, let us pray to the Lord.</p>	<p>الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ سَلَامِ كُلِّ الْعَالَمِ، وَحُسْنِ ثَبَاتِ كِنَائِسِ اللَّهِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ، وَإِتِّحَادِ الْكُلِّ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</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 وَوَرَعَ وَخَوْفِ اللَّهِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Deacon: For our father and metropolitan, N., the honorable presbytery, the diaconate in Christ, all the clergy and the people, let us pray to the Lord.	الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ آبِينَا وَمِتْرُوبُولِينَا (فِلَانِ)، وَالْكَهَنَةِ الْمُكْرَمِينَ وَخُدَّامِ الْمَسِيحِ، وَجَمِيعِ الْإِكْلِيروسِ وَالشَّعْبِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Deacon: For our country, its president, civil authorities and armed forces, let us pray to the Lord.	الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ حُكَّامِ هَذَا الْبَلَدِ، وَمُؤَاوَرَتِهِمْ 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 وَخُسْبِ الْأَرْضِ بِالثَمَارِ، وَأَوْقَاتِ سَلَامِيَّةٍ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Deacon: For travelers by sea, by land and by air, the sick, the suffering, the captive, and for their salvation, let us pray to the Lord.	الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمُسَافِرِينَ فِي الْبَحْرِ وَالْبَرِّ وَالجَوِّ، وَالْمَرْضَى وَالْمَضْنِينَ، 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 وَعَظَبٍ 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: لِأَنَّكَ 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 EIGHT	"يا ربِّ إِلَيْكَ صَرَخْتُ" بِاللَّحْنِ الثَّامِنِ
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.	يَا رَبِّ إِلَيْكَ صَرَخْتُ، فَاسْتَمِعْ لِي، اسْتَمِعْ لِي يَا رَبِّ. يَا رَبِّ إِلَيْكَ صَرَخْتُ فَاسْتَمِعْ لِي، أَنْصِتْ إِلَى صَوْتِ تَصْرُعِي 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.	لِنَسْتَقِمَّ صَلَاتِي كَالْبُخُورِ 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.
Incline not my heart to evil words, to make excuses in sins.	لَا تَمُلْ قَلْبِي إِلَى كَلَامِ الشَّرِّ فَيَتَعَلَّلَ بِعِلَلِ الْخَطَايَا.

With men that work iniquity; and I will not communicate with the choicest of them.	مَعَ النَّاسِ الْعَامِلِينَ الْإِثْمَ وَلَا أَتَقِفُ 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 الصَّادِقُ بِرَحْمَةٍ وَيُوبِّخُنِي أَمَّا زَيْتُ الْخَاطِيِّ 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 ابْتُلِعَتْ فُضَاتُهُمْ مُلتَصِقِينَ 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 hell.	يَسْمَعُونَ كَلِمَاتِي فَإِنَّهَا قَدْ اسْتَلَدَّتْ مِثْلَ سَمَنِ الْأَرْضِ الْمُنَشَقِّ 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 مَعَائِرِ فَاعِلِي الْإِثْمِ.
Let the wicked fall into their own nets, whilst I alone escape.	تَسْقُطُ الْخَطَاةُ فِي مَصَائِدِهِمْ وَأَكُونُ أَنَا عَلَى انْفِرَادٍ إِلَى أَنْ أُعْبَرُ.
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 تَضَرُّعِي وَأَحْزَانِي قُدَّامَهُ أَخْبِرُ.
When my spirit was overwhelmed within me, then Thou knewest my paths.	عِنْدَ فَنَاءِ رُوحِي مَتَى أَنْتَ تَعْرِفُ سُبُلِي.
In the way wherein I walked have they secretly laid a snare for me.	فِي هَذَا الطَّرِيقِ الَّذِي كُنْتُ أَسْلُكُ فِيهِ أَخْفَاوْا 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 يُوجِدْ مَنْ يَطْلُبُ نَفْسِي.
I cried unto Thee, O Lord; I said: Thou art my refuge and my portion in the land of the living.	فَصَرَخْتُ إِلَيْكَ يَا رَبُّ وَقُلْتُ أَنْتَ هُوَ رَجَائِي وَنِصِيْبِي فِي أَرْضِ الْأَحْيَاءِ.
Attend unto my cry, for I am brought very low.	أَنْصِتْ إِلَى طِلْبَتِي فَإِنِّي قَدْ تَدَلَّلْتُ جَدًّا.
Deliver me from them that persecute me, for they are stronger than I.	نَجِّنِي مِنَ الَّذِينَ يَضْطَّهَدُونَنِي فَإِنَّهُمْ قَدْ اعْتَرَوْا عَلَيَّ.
The Penitential Stichera from the Triodion in Tone Eight	الاستيشيرات من التريودي باللحن الثامن
<i>Verse 10. Bring my soul out of prison, that I may praise Thy Name. The angels praise Thee without ceasing, O King and Master, and I fall before Thee crying like the Publican: God be merciful to me and save me.</i>	عَزَّ وَجَلَّ بِحَبْك 10. أَخْرِجْ مِنَ الْحَبْسِ نَفْسِي، لِكِي أَشْكُرُ اسْمَكَ. أَيُّهَا الْمَلِكُ وَالسَّيِّدُ، إِيَّاكَ يُسَبِّحُ الْمَلَائِكَةُ بِلَا انْقِطَاعٍ. أَمَّا أَنَا فَأَجْتُو لَكَ صَارِحاً مِثْلَ الْعَشَّارِ: اللَّهُمَّ اغْفِرْ لِي وَخَلِّصْنِي.
<i>Verse 9. The righteous shall wait for me until Thou recompense me. Since thou art immortal, O my soul, be not overwhelmed by the waves of life; but return to soberness and cry to Thy Benefactor: God be merciful to me and save me.</i>	عَزَّ وَجَلَّ بِحَبْك 9. إِيَّايَ يَنْتَظِرُ الصَّادِقُونَ حَتَّى تُجَازِيَنِي. يَا نَفْسِي، بِمَا أَنْكَ خَالِدَةٌ، فَلَا تَدَّعِي أَمْوَاجَ الْحَيَاةِ تَغْمُرُكَ. بَلْ ائْتِنِّهِي وَاصْرُخِي إِلَى الْمُحْسِنِ إِلَيْكَ: اللَّهُمَّ اغْفِرْ لِي وَخَلِّصْنِي.

<p><i>Verse 4. From the morning watch until night, from the morning watch let Israel trust in the Lord. 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 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.</i></p>	<p>عَزَّجْجَكَ 4. مِنْ أَنْفَجَارِ الصُّبْحِ إِلَى اللَّيْلِ، مِنْ أَنْفَجَارِ الصُّبْحِ لِنَيْكَلِ إِسْرَائِيلَ عَلَى الرَّبِّ. لِنَفْتَحْ زَمَنَ الصِّيَامِ بِحُبُورٍ، بِأَذْلِينَ أَنْفُسَنَا فِي الْجِهَادَاتِ الرُّوحِيَّةِ. وَلِنُنَقِّ النَّفْسَ وَنُطَهِّرَ الْجَسَدَ، صَائِمِينَ عَنِ الشَّهَوَاتِ صَوْمَنَا عَنِ الْأَغْذِيَّةِ، مُتَنَعِّمِينَ بِفَضَائِلِ الرُّوحِ الَّتِي نَسْتَحِقُّ، بِتَمَمِّينَا إِيَّاهَا بِشَوْقٍ، أَنْ نَشَاهِدَ آوَامَ الْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ الْكَامِلَةَ الْوَقَارَ، وَنُعَايِنَ الْفِصْحَ الْمُقَدَّسَ مُبْتَهَجِينَ رُوحِيًّا.</p>
<p>For St. Cyril in Tone Four (**As one valiant**)</p>	<p>لِلْقَدِّيسِ كِيرْلُسَ بِاللَّحْنِ الرَّابِعِ</p>
<p><i>Verse 3. For with the Lord there is mercy and with Him is abundant redemption, and He will deliver Israel from all his iniquities. Thou hast risen up as a star * and enlightened all faithful men * with the sacred rays of the doctrines thou didst preach; * but thou hast darkened the heresies and turned them back in defeat; * as a servant who increased * the good talent bestowed on him, * thou hast pleased Christ God, * thy good Master, O godly-minded Cyril; and with joy thou hast committed * thy sacred spirit into His hands.</i></p>	<p>عَزَّجْجَكَ 3. لِأَنَّ مِنَ الرَّبِّ الرَّحْمَةَ، وَمِنْهُ النَّجَاةُ الْكَثِيرَةُ، وَهُوَ يُجَيِّ إِسْرَائِيلَ مِنْ كُلِّ آثَامِهِ. لَقَدْ أَشْرَقَتْ مِثْلَ كَوْكَبٍ ثَاقِبٍ يَا كِيرْلُسُ الْمَتَّالِيَةُ اللَّبِّ، فَأَنْزَرْتَ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ بِضِيَاءِ عَقَائِدِكَ الْبَهِيِّ الشَّرِيفِ، وَلَاشَيْتَ الْبِدْعَ مَاحِقًا أَيَّاهَا تَمَامًا، وَضَاعَفْتَ الْوِزْنَ الَّتِي أُعْطَاكَهَا سَيِّدُكَ فَأَرْضَيْتَهُ كَالْعَبْدِ الْأَمِينِ ثُمَّ أَوْدَعْتَ فِي يَدَيْهِ رُوحَكَ الطَّاهِرَةَ.</p>
<p><i>Verse 2. Praise the Lord, all nations; praise Him, all people. With the clear wisdom of thy words * and the radiance of thy life, * thou didst shine forth notably like a flashing star * amidst the council of Fathers, O blest Cyril most admirable; * with the cords of grace divine * thou didst choke Macedonius, * godless and profane, * that transgressor who senselessly blasphemed in all men's sight the Holy Spirit, * Who giveth life to all living things.</i></p>	<p>عَزَّجْجَكَ 2. سَبِّحُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ الْأُمَمِ، وَأَمْدَحُوهُ يَا سَائِرَ الشُّعُوبِ. لَقَدْ تَلَأَلَأَتْ فِي وَسْطِ مَجْمَعِ الْأَبَاءِ بِحِكْمَةِ أَقْوَالِكَ وَبِهَاءِ سَيْرَتِكَ، يَا مُسْتَحَقُّ التَّعْجُبِ، مِثْلَ كَوْكَبٍ سَاطِعِ الضِّيَاءِ. فَخَنَقْتَ بِأَوْتَارِ النِّعْمَةِ مَكْدُونِيوسَ الْأَثِيمَ الَّذِي جَدَّفَ عَنِ حِمَاةِ وَكْفَرِ عَلَى الرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ الْمُحْيِي كُلِّ الْبَرِيَاءِ.</p>
<p><i>Verse 1. For His mercy is great toward us, and the truth of the Lord endureth forever. Thou didst shame the accursed mind * of deranged Mani mightily, * when thou didst most wisely and worthily convict * the foul and mire-laden teachings of his froward stupidity, * fairest majesty of priests, * chief of teachers of piety, * godly champion * of the whole Church of Christ; hence we keep feast upon thy ven'erable dormition * with jubilation and all delight.</i></p>	<p>عَزَّجْجَكَ 1. لِأَنَّ رَحْمَتَهُ قَدْ قَوِيَتْ عَلَيْنَا، وَحَقُّ الرَّبِّ يَدُومُ إِلَى الدَّهْرِ. لَقَدْ فَتَدَّتْ آرَاءَ مَانَسِ الْأَحْمَقِ الْمُفْسِدَةِ النَّفْسِ، وَشَهَّرَتْ فَاضِحًا عَنِ حِكْمَةِ عَظِيمَةِ تَعَالِيمِ حِمَاةِ الْوُخِيمَةِ أَنْتُمْ فَضِيحَةً، يَا زَعِيمَ الْمُعَلِّمِينَ، وَبِهَاءِ الْكَهَنَةِ، وَالْمُنَاصِلِ الْإِلَهِيِّ عَنِ كَنِيسَةِ الْمَسِيحِ. فَلِذَلِكَ نَحْتَفِلُ فَرِحِينَ بِتَذْكَارِ رُقَادِكَ الْمُقَدَّسِ.</p>
<p>THEOTOKION FROM MENAION IN TONE 4 (**As one valiant**)</p>	<p>وَالِدِيَّةُ مِنَ الْمِينَاوِنِ بِاللَّحْنِ الرَّابِعِ</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. O pure Virgin most graced of God, * as the splendid and luminous * palace of the Master, and as the shining cloud * wherefrom the spiritual light sprang up and shone brightly on the world, * do thou guide our soul and mind * with thy light, O all-blameless Maid; * utterly destroy * all the stumbling blocks laid by the deceiver; and make firm our understanding * by thine entreaties in our behalf.</i></p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ. الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. إِنَّكَ بِلَاطُ لِسَيِّدٍ نَيِّرٍ، وَغَمَامَةٌ لِلنُّورِ الْعَقْلِيِّ الَّذِي أَشْرَقَ لِلْعَالَمِ، أَيُّهَا الْعَذْرَاءُ الْبَرِيئَةُ مِنْ كُلِّ الْعُيُوبِ وَالْمُنْعَمُ عَلَيْهَا مِنَ اللَّهِ. فَانْبِرِي نَفُوسَنَا وَأَذْهَانَنَا، وَأَزِيلِي بِشَفَاعَتِكَ مَعَائِرَ الْغَاشِّ كُلِّهَا، وَوَطِّدِي أَفْكَارَنَا.</p>

• 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 Father, heavenly, holy, blessed Jesus Christ. Now that we have come to the setting of the sun, and behold the light of evening, we praise God: Father, Son, and Holy Spirit. For meet it is at all times to worship Thee with voices of praise, O Son of God, Giver of Life. Therefore all the world doth glorify Thee.	الجوقة: يا نوراً بهياً لِقُدْسِ مَجْدِ الآبِ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، السَّمَاوِيِّ، الْقُدُّوسِ، الْمَغْبُوطِ، يا يسوع المسيح. إذ قد بَلَّغْنَا إِلَى غُرُوبِ الشَّمْسِ وَنَظَرْنَا نُوراً مَسَائِيّاً، نُسَبِّحُ الآبَ وَالابْنَ وَالرُّوحَ الْقُدُّوسَ الْإِلَهَ. فَيَا ابْنَ اللَّهِ الْمُعْطِي الْحَيَاةَ، إِنَّكَ لَمُسْتَحِقٌّ فِي سَائِرِ الْأَوْقَاتِ أَنْ تُسَبِّحَ بِأَصْوَاتٍ بَارَّةٍ، لِذَلِكَ الْعَالَمُ لَكَ يُمَجِّدُ.
Deacon: The evening prokeimenon.	الشماس: تَرْزِيمَةُ الْمَسَاءِ.
FIRST LENTEN GREAT PROKEIMENON IN TONE 8	البروكيمنون الكبير الأول للصوم، باللحن 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 عَبْدِكَ فَإِنِّي حَزِينٌ، اسْتَجِبْ لِي سَرِيعاً، أَنْظِرْ إِلَى نَفْسِي وَخَلِّصْهَا. (مَرَّةً)
Verse 1. Let Thy salvation, O God, help me. (Refrain)	عز تجبك: خَلِّصْكَ يَا اللَّهُ فَلْيُعْضِدْنِي. (اللازمة)
Verse 2. Let the poor see it and be glad. (Refrain)	عز تجبك: فَيُبْصِرُ ذَلِكَ الْفُقَرَاءُ وَيَفْرَحُونَ. (اللازمة)
Verse 3. Seek God, and thy soul shall live. (Refrain)	عز تجبك: أَطْلُبِ اللَّهَ فَتَحْيَا 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 الْمَسَاءِ بِغَيْرِ خَطِيئَةٍ. مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ، إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا، وَمُسَبِّحٌ وَمُمَجَّدٌ اسْمُكَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ، آمِينَ. لِتَكُنْ يَا رَبُّ رَحْمَتُكَ عَلَيْنَا، كَمَا تَكُنْ عَلَيْنَا. مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي وَصَايَاكَ. مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا سَيِّدُ فَهَمَّنِي حَقُّوقَكَ. مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا قُدُّوسُ أَنْزِنِي بِعَدْلِكَ. يَا رَبُّ رَحْمَتُكَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ، وَعَنْ أَعْمَالِ يَدَيْكَ لَا تُعْرَضُ. لَكَ يَتَّبِعِي الْمَدِيحُ، لَكَ يَلِيْقُ التَّسْبِيحُ، لَكَ يَجِبُ الْمَجْدُ، أَيُّهَا الآبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.
THE LITANY OF SUPPLICATION	الطلبية الإبتهالية
Deacon: Let us complete our evening prayer unto the Lord.	الشماس: لِنُكْمِلْ طَلِبَتَنَا الْمَسَائِيَّةَ 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 واحفظنا يا الله بنِعْمَتِكَ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
Deacon: That the whole evening may be perfect, holy, peaceful, and sinless, let us ask of the Lord.	الشماس: أَنْ يَكُونَ مَسَاؤُنَا كُلَّهُ كَامِلاً مُقَدَّساً سَلَامِيّاً وَبِلاَ خَطِيئَةٍ، الرَّبِّ نَسْأَلُ.

Choir: Grant this, O Lord. <i>(use this response until noted below)</i>	الجوقة: اسْتَجِبْ يَا رَبِّ. (تَعَادْ بَعْدَ كُلِّ طَلِبَةٍ)
Deacon: An angel of peace, a faithful guide, a guardian of our souls and bodies, let us ask of the Lord.	الشماس: مَلَكَ سَلَامٍ مُرْشِداً، أَمِيناً، حَافِظاً نَفُوسِنَا وَأَجْسَادِنَا، الرَّبِّ نَسْأَلُ.
Deacon: Pardon and forgiveness of our sins and transgressions, let us ask of the Lord.	الشماس: مُسَامِحَةً خَطَايَانَا وَغُفْرَانَ زَلَاتِنَا، الرَّبِّ نَسْأَلُ.
Deacon: All things good and profitable for our souls and peace for the world, let us ask of the Lord.	الشماس: الصَّالِحَاتِ وَالْمُوَافِقَاتِ لِنَفُوسِنَا وَالسَّلَامِ لِلْعَالَمِ، الرَّبِّ نَسْأَلُ.
Deacon: That we may complete the remaining time of our life in peace and repentance, let us ask of the Lord.	الشماس: أَنْ نُتِمِّمَ بَقِيَّةَ زَمَانِ حَيَاتِنَا بِسَلَامٍ وَتَوْبَةٍ، الرَّبِّ نَسْأَلُ.
Deacon: A Christian ending to our life, painless, blameless, peaceful, and a good defense before the fearful judgment seat of Christ, let us ask of the Lord.	الشماس: أَنْ تَكُونَ أَوَاخِرُ حَيَاتِنَا مَسِيحِيَّةً، سَلَامِيَّةً، بِلَا حُزْنٍ وَلَا خِزْيٍ، وَجَوَاباً حَسَناً 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 الْقِدَاسَةِ، الطَّاهِرَةِ، الْفَائِقَةِ الْبِرَكَاتِ، الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبِتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِّيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبِعُضُنَا 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 لِلبَشَرِ، وَلَكَ نُزْسِلُ الْمَجْدَ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، 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 أَيْضاً
Deacon: Let us bow our heads unto the Lord.	الشماس: لِنَحْنِ رُؤُوسَنَا لِلرَّبِّ.
Choir: To Thee, O Lord.	الجوقة: لَكَ يَا رَبِّ.
Priest: O Lord our God, who didst bow the heavens and come down for the salvation of mankind: Look upon thy servants and thine inheritance; for unto thee, the fearful Judge who yet lovest mankind, have thy servants bowed their heads and submissively inclined their necks, awaiting not help from men but entreating thy mercy and looking confidently for thy salvation. Guard them at all times, both during this present evening and in the approaching night, from every foe, from all adverse powers of the devil and from vain thoughts and from evil imaginations.	الكاهن: أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ إِلَهُنَا، يَا مَنْ طَاطَأَ السَّمَاوَاتِ وَنَزَلَ لِخَلَاصِ جِنْسِ الْبَشَرِ، أَنْظُرْ إِلَى عِبِيدِكَ وَإِلَى مِيرَاتِكَ، فَإِنَّ عِبِيدَكَ قَدْ حَنَوْا رُؤُوسَهُمْ وَأَخَضَعُوا أَعْنَاقَهُمْ لَكَ، أَيُّهَا الْقَاضِي الْمَهِيْبُ الْمُحِبُّ الْبَشَرَ، غَيْرَ مُنْتَظِرِينَ الْمَعُونَةَ مِنَ الْبَشَرِ، بَلْ مُنْتَظِرِينَ رَحْمَتَكَ وَمُتَوَقِّعِينَ خَلَاصَكَ. فَاحْفَظْهُمْ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ، وَفِي هَذَا الْمَسَاءِ الْحَاضِرِ، وَاللَّيْلِ الْمُقْبِلِ، مَصُونِينَ مِنْ كُلِّ فِعْلٍ مُضَادٍّ شَيْطَانِيٍّ، وَمِنَ الْأَفْكَارِ الْبَاطِلَةِ وَالْهَوَاجِسِ الشَّرِيرَةِ.
Blessed and glorified be the might of thy kingdom of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	لِيَكُنْ عِزُّ مُلْكِكَ مُبَارَكاً وَمَمَجَّداً، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمين.

APOSTICHA FOR FORGIVENESS SUNDAY IN TONE 4	أبوستيخون لأحدِ الغُفرانِ 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 رَبِّ، لَقَدْ بَزَعْتَ نِعْمَتَكَ، لَقَدْ أَشْرَقَتْ اسْتِتَارَةُ نَفُوسِنَا. هَا وَقْتُ حَسَنٍ قَبُولُهُ، هَا أَوَانُ التَّوْبَةِ. فَلَنَطْرُحْ أَعْمَالَ الظُّلْمَةِ وَنَتَدَجِّجُ بِأَسْلِحَةِ النُّورِ لِكَيْمَا نَجُوزَ لُجَّةَ الصَّيَامِ العَظِيمَةِ، وَنَبْلُغَ إِلَى قِيَامَةِ رَبِّنَا وَمُخْلِصِنَا يَسُوعَ المَسِيحِ ذَاتِ الثَّلَاثَةِ الأَيَّامِ، 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> 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.	عَزَّجْجَكَ 1. إِلَيْكَ رَفَعْتُ عَيْنِي يَا سَاكِنَ السَّمَاءِ، كَمَا تَرْتَفِعُ أَعْيُنُ العَبِيدِ إِلَى أَيْدِي مَوَالِيهِمْ، وَعَيْنَا الأُمَّةِ إِلَى يَدَيِّ سَيِّدَتِيهَا، كَذَلِكَ تَرْتَفِعُ أَعْيُنُنَا إِلَى الرَّبِّ إِلَهِنَا حَتَّى يَتَحَنَّنَ عَلَيْنَا. يَا رَبِّ، لَقَدْ بَزَعْتَ نِعْمَتَكَ، لَقَدْ أَشْرَقَتْ اسْتِتَارَةُ نَفُوسِنَا. هَا وَقْتُ حَسَنٍ قَبُولُهُ، هَا أَوَانُ التَّوْبَةِ. فَلَنَطْرُحْ أَعْمَالَ الظُّلْمَةِ وَنَتَدَجِّجُ بِأَسْلِحَةِ النُّورِ لِكَيْمَا نَجُوزَ لُجَّةَ الصَّيَامِ العَظِيمَةِ، وَنَبْلُغَ إِلَى قِيَامَةِ رَبِّنَا وَمُخْلِصِنَا يَسُوعَ المَسِيحِ ذَاتِ الثَّلَاثَةِ الأَيَّامِ، 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> O Christ God, glorified in the mention of Thy saints, send us, through their beseechings, the Great Mercy.	عَزَّجْجَكَ 2. ارْحَمْنَا يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا، فَإِنَّا كَثِيرًا مَا امْتَلَأْنَا هَوَانًا، كَثِيرًا مَا امْتَلَأْتُ أَنْفُسَنَا عَارًا مِنَ المُحْصِبِينَ، وَهَانَةً مِنَ المُسْتَكْبِرِينَ. أَيُّهَا المَسِيحُ الإِلَهَ المُمَجَّدُ فِي تَذْكَارِ قَدِيسِكَ، أَفْرِغْ عَلَيْنَا بِشَفَاعَتِهِمُ الرَّحْمَةَ العَظِيمَةَ.
THEOTOKION IN TONE 4 (**As one valiant**)	وَالِدِيَّةٌ بِاللْحَنِ الرَّابِعِ
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. 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.	المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ القُدُّوسِ. الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. إِنَّ مَرَاتِبَ المَلَائِكَةِ يُمَجِّدُونَكَ يَا وَالِدَةَ الإِلَهِ الكُلِّيِّ قُدْسُهَا، لِأَنَّكَ وَوَلَدْتَ الإِلَهَ الَّذِي هُوَ مُوجِدٌ دَائِمًا مَعَ الآبِ وَالرُّوحِ، وَالَّذِي بِمَشِيئَتِهِ أَقَامَ أَجْنَادَ المَلَائِكَةِ مِنَ العَدَمِ. فَإِلَيْهِ تَوَسَّلِي أَنْ يُخَلِّصَ وَيُنِيرَ نَفُوسَ المُسَبِّحِينَ لَكَ بِرَأْيٍ مُسْتَقِيمٍ، يَا كَلِيَّةَ الطَّهَارَةِ.
THE HYMN OF ST. SIMEON THE GOD-RECEIVER	تَسْبِيحَةُ القُدِّيسِ سَمْعَانَ القَابِلِ الإِلَهَ
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: الآنَ أَطْلِقْ عَبْدَكَ أَيُّهَا السَّيِّدُ عَلَى حَسَبِ قَوْلِكَ بِسَلَامٍ، لِأَنَّ عَيْنِي قَدْ أَبْصَرْتَ خَلَاصَكَ الَّذِي أَعَدَدْتَهُ أَمَامَ كُلِّ الشُّعُوبِ، نُورًا لِاسْتِعْلَانِ الأُمَمِ، وَمَجْدًا لِشُعْبِكَ إِسْرَائِيلَ.
THE TRISAGION PRAYERS	صَلَاةُ التَّرِيصَاجِيُونِ
People: Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: Have mercy on us. (thrice)	الشعب: قُدُّوسَ اللهُ، قُدُّوسَ القَوِيَّ، قُدُّوسَ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، ارْحَمْنَا. (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 الْقُدْسِ، 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 الْقُدُوسُ، ارْحَمْنَا. يَا رَبُّ اغْفِرْ خَطَايَانَا. يَا سَيِّدَ تَجَاوَزْ عَن سَيِّئَاتِنَا. يَا قُدُوسُ اطَّلِعْ وَاشْفِ أَمْرَاضَنَا، مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ.
Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)	يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم. (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 الْقُدْسِ، 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، لِيَتَكُنْ مَشِيئَتُكَ كَمَا فِي السَّمَاءِ كَذَلِكَ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ، خُبِّرْنَا الْجَوْهَرِيَّ أَعْطِنَا 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.	الكَاهِنُ: لِأَنَّ لَكَ الْمُلْكَ، وَالْقُوَّةَ، وَالْمَجْدَ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدْسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمِينَ.
LENTEN APOLYTIKIA IN TONE FIVE	أبوليتيكيا للصوم الأربعيني 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 الْعَذْرَاءَ مَرِيَمَ يَا مُمْتَلِنَةً نِعْمَةً، الرَّبُّ مَعَكَ. مُبَارَكَةٌ أَنْتِ فِي النِّسَاءِ وَمُبَارَكَةٌ هِيَ ثَمْرَةُ بَطْنِكَ، لِأَنَّكَ وَادَّتْ مُخْلِصَ نَفُوسِنَا. (سُجْدَةٌ)
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 أذْكَرْ جَمَاعَتَنَا، لِكَيْ نَنْجُو مِنْ آثَامِنَا، لِأَنَّكَ قَدْ أَعْطَيْتَ نِعْمَةً لِنَتَشَفَّعَ فِيْنَا. (سُجْدَةٌ)
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. 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>)	المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ. أَيُّهَا الرُّسُلُ الْأَطْهَارُ وَجَمِيعُ الْقَدِيسِينَ، تَوَسَّلُوا مِنْ أَجْلِنَا لِكَيْ نَنْجُو مِنَ الشَّدَائِدِ وَالْأَحْزَانِ، لِأَنَّنا قَدْ أَحْرَزْنَاكُمْ شَفْعَاءَ لَدَى الْمُخْلِصِ. (سُجْدَةٌ)
Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. We have taken refuge under the wing of thy compassion, O Theotokos. Turn not away from our beseechings in tribulation, but save us from distress, O thou who alone art pure and blessed. (<i>No prostration.</i>)	الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ. يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ، إِذْ قَدْ لَجَأْنَا تَحْتَ كَنَفِ تَحَنُّنِكَ، فَلَا تُعْرِضِي عَن تَوَسُّلَاتِنَا فِي الضِّبِقَاتِ، بَلْ نَجِّنَا مِنَ الشَّدَائِدِ أَيُّهَا النَّقِيَّةُ الْمُبَارَكَةُ وَحَدَاكَ. (لَا سُجُودَ)
Reader: Lord, have mercy. (<i>40 times</i>)	القارئ: يَا رَبُّ 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 الْقُدْسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.
More honorable than the cherubim, and more glorious beyond compare than the seraphim, thou who without	يَا مَنْ هِيَ أَكْرَمُ مِنَ الشَّارُوبِيمِ، وَأَرْفَعُ مَجْدًا بَعِيرَ

corruption didst bear God the Word, and art truly Theotokos, we magnify thee.	قياسٍ مِنَ السَّارِفِيمِ، يَا مَنْ بَدُونَ فَسَادٍ وَلَدَتْ كَلِمَةً اللَّهُ، حَقًّا إِنَّكَ وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ إِيَّاكَ نُعَظِّمُ.
Bless, Father, in the Name of the Lord.	بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ بَارِكْ يَا أَبَّ.
Priest: Christ our God, the Existing One, is blessed, always, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن: الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهُنَا الَّذِي هُوَ مُبَارَكٌ كُلَّ حِينٍ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمين.
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 السَّمَاوِيِّ، أَيَّدْ عِبِيدَكَ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ، وَوَدِّدِ الْإِيمَانَ، هِدِّيءِ الْأُمَّمِ، أَعْطِ الْعَالَمَ السَّلَامَ، وَاحْفَظْ هَذِهِ الْكَنِيسَةَ الْمُقَدَّسَةَ حِفْظًا جَيِّدًا، وَرَتِّبِ الْمَتُوفِينَ مِنْ أَبَائِنَا وَإِخْوَتِنَا فِي مَسَاكِنِ الصِّدِّيقِينَ، وَتَقَبَّلْنَا بِالتَّوْبَةِ وَالإِعْتِرَافِ، بِمَا أَنْتَ صَالِحٌ وَمُحِبٌّ لِلنَّشْرِ. آمين.
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, meddling, lust of power, and idle talk. (<i>prostration</i>)	أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ وَسَيِّدُ حَيَاتِي، أَعْتَقِنِي مِنْ رُوحِ الْبَطَالَةِ، وَالْفُضُولِ، وَحُبِّ الرِّئَاسَةِ، وَالْكَلامِ الْبَطَالِ. (مَطَّانِيَّة)
But give rather the spirit of chastity, humility, patience, and love to me, Thy servant. (<i>prostration</i>)	وَأُعِمْ عَلَيَّ أَنَا عَبْدُكَ الْخَاطِئِ، بِرُوحِ الْعِفَّةِ، وَاتِّضَاعِ الْفِكْرِ، وَالصَّبْرِ، وَالْمَحَبَّةِ. (مَطَّانِيَّة)
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 يَا مَلِكِي وَإِلَهِي، هَبْ لِي أَنْ أَعْرِفَ ذُنُوبِي وَعُيُوبِي، وَأَنْ لَا أَدِينُ إِخْوَتِي، فَإِنَّكَ مُبَارَكٌ إِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمين. (مَطَّانِيَّة)
THE DISMISSAL	الختم
Priest: Glory to Thee, O Christ our God and our hope, glory to Thee.	الكاهن: الْمَجْدُ لَكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهُ، يَا رَجَاءَنَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.
Choir: Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. Lord, have mercy (<i>thrice</i>). Father, bless.	الجوقة: الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين. يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. (ثَلَاثًا) بَارِكْ يَا أَبَّ.
Priest: May Christ our true God, through the intercessions of His all-immaculate and all-blameless holy Mother; by the might of the Precious and Life-giving Cross; by the protection of the honorable Bodiless Powers of Heaven; at the supplication of the honorable, glorious Prophet, Forerunner and Baptist John; of the holy, glorious and all-laudable apostles; of 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 الْحَقِيقِي، بِشَفَاعَاتِ أُمَّكَ الْكَلِيَّةِ الطَّهَارَةِ وَالْبَرِيئَةِ مِنْ كُلِّ عَيْبٍ؛ وَبِقُدْرَةِ الصَّلِيبِ الْكَرِيمِ الْمُحْيِي؛ وَبِطَلَبَاتِ الْقُوَاتِ السَّمَاوِيَّةِ الْمَكْرَمَةِ الْعَادِمَةِ الْأَجْسَادِ؛ وَالنَّبِيِّ الْكَرِيمِ السَّابِقِ الْمَجِيدِ يُوْحَنَّا الْمَعْمَدَانِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمَشْرِفِينَ الرُّسُلِ الْجَدِيرِينَ بِكُلِّ مَدِيحٍ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمَجِيدِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ الْمُتَأَلِّقِينَ بِالظَّفَرِ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْأَبْرَارِ الْمُتَوَشِّحِينَ بِاللَّهِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِ (فُلَان) شَفِيعِ وَحَامِي هَذِهِ الرَّعِيَّةِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ، وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الصِّدِّيقِينَ يُوَاكِيمَ وَحَنَّةَ جَدِّي الْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ، ارْحَمْنَا وَخَلِّصْنَا بِمَا أَنْتَ صَالِحٌ وَمُحِبٌّ لِلنَّشْرِ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمين.

CEREMONY OF MUTUAL FORGIVENESS	طَلَبِ الْمَغْفَرَةِ مِنَ الْإِخْوَةِ
<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. 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>	
THEOTOKION IN TONE TWO (**When he took Thee**)	وَالِدِيَّةُ الْقِيَامَةِ بِاللَّحْنِ الثَّانِي
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.	أَيْتُهَا الصَّالِحَةُ، حَامِي عَنِ كُلِّ الْمُتَجَنِّبِينَ بِإِيمَانٍ إِلَى سِتْرِكَ الْعَزِيزِ؛ لِأَنَّهُ لَيْسَ لَنَا، نَحْنُ الْخَطَاةَ 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.
<i>When everyone has completed the exchange of mutual forgiveness, the priest, facing the icon of Christ on the iconostasis, says:</i>	
Priest: Through the prayers of our holy fathers, Lord Jesus Christ our God, have mercy upon us and save us.	الكَاهِنُ: بِصَلَوَاتِ آبَائِنَا الْقَدِيسِينَ، أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ يَسُوعُ الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهُنَا، ارْحَمْنَا وَخَلِّصْنَا.
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمين.
<p>These texts have been prepared by the Department of Liturgics of the Antiochian Archdiocese</p> <p>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>, <i>The Triodion-Holy Week</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.</p>	