

**GREAT VESPERS ON SATURDAY, MARCH 06, 2021; TONE 6
SUNDAY OF THE LAST JUDGMENT (MEAT-FARE SUNDAY)**

صلاة السحر لأحد مرافع اللحم

Priest: Blessed is our God, always, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

الكاهن: تبارك الله إلهنا كل حين، الآن وكل أوانٍ وإلى دهر الداهرين.

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.

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 abroad; young

القارئ: هلم لنسجد ونركع لمَلِكِنَا وإلهِنَا.

هلم لنسجد ونركع للمسيح ملكنا وإلهنا.

هلم لنسجد ونركع للمسيح، هذا هو ملكنا وربنا وإلهنا.

باركي يا نفسي الرب، أيها الرب إلهي لقد عظمت جداً. الاعتراف وعظم الجلال تسربلت، أنت اللابس النور مثل الثوب. الباسط السماء كالخيمة، المستقف بالمياه علالية. الجاعل السحاب مركبة له، الماشي على أجنحة الرياح. الصانع ملائكته أرواحاً، وخدامه لهيب نار. المؤسس الأرض على قواعدها، فلا تتزعزع إلى دهر الداهرين. رداؤه اللجة كالثوب، على الجبال تقف المياه. من انتهارك تهرب، ومن صوت رعدك تخرج. ترتفع الجبال، وتتخفض البقاع إلى الموضع الذي أسسته لها. وضعت لها حداً فلا تتعداه، ولا ترجع فتغطي وجه الأرض. أنت المرسل العيون في الشعاب. وفي وسط الجبال تغبّر المياه. تسقي كل وحوش الغياض، تقبل حمير الوحش عند عطشها. عليها طيور السماء تسكن، من بين الصخور تعرد بأصواتها. أنت الذي يسقي الجبال من علالية، من ثمره أعمالك تشبع الأرض. أنت الذي يثبت العشب للبهائم، والخضرة لخدمة البشر. ليخرج خبزاً من الأرض، والحمز تُفرح قلب الإنسان. ليبتهج الوجه بالزيت، والخبز يشدد قلب الإنسان. تروى أشجار الغاب، وأرز لبنان الذي نصبتة. هناك تعيش العصافير، ومسكن الهيرودي تتقدمها. الجبال العالية ليلية، والصخور ملجأ للأرانب. صنع القمر لأوقات، والشمس عرفت غروبها. جعل الظلمة فكان ليل، وفيه

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.

تَعْبُرُ جَمِيعُ وَحُوشِ الْغَابِ. أَشْبَالٌ تَرَارُ لِتَحْطَفَ
وَتَطْلُبَ مِنَ اللَّهِ طَعَامَهَا. أَشْرَقَتِ الشَّمْسُ فَاجْتَمَعَتْ،
وَفِي صَبِيرِهَا رَبَّصَتْ. يَخْرُجُ الْإِنْسَانُ إِلَى عَمَلِهِ وَإِلَى
صِنَاعَتِهِ حَتَّى الْمَسَاءِ. مَا أَعْظَمَ أَعْمَالَكَ يَا رَبُّ، كُلُّهَا
بِحِكْمَةٍ صَنَعْتَ، قَدْ امْتَلَأَتِ الْأَرْضُ مِنْ خَلْقِكَ. هَذَا
الْبَحْرُ الْكَبِيرُ الْوَاسِعُ، هُنَاكَ دَبَابَاتٌ لَا عَدَدَ لَهَا،
حَيَوَانَاتٌ صِعَاظٌ مَعَ كِبَارٍ. هُنَاكَ تَجْرِي السُّفُنُ، هَذَا
الذَّيْنُ الَّذِي خَلَقْتَهُ يَلْعَبُ فِيهِ. وَكُلُّهَا إِيَّاكَ تَتَرَجَّى،
لِتُعْطِيَهَا طَعَامَهَا فِي حِينِهِ، وَإِذَا أَنْتَ أَعْطَيْتَهَا جَمَعْتَ.
تَفْتَحُ يَدَكَ فَيَمْتَلِئُ الْكُلُّ خَيْرًا، تَصْرِفُ وَجْهَكَ
فَيَضْطَرِبُونَ. تَنْزِعُ أَرْوَاحَهُمْ فَيَفْتَنُونَ، وَإِلَى تُرَابِهِمْ
يَرْجِعُونَ. تُرْسِلُ رُوحَكَ فَيُخْلَقُونَ، وَتَجَدِّدُ وَجْهَ الْأَرْضِ.
لِيَكُنْ مَجْدُ الرَّبِّ إِلَى الدَّهْرِ، يَفْرَحُ الرَّبُّ بِأَعْمَالِهِ. الَّذِي
يَنْظُرُ إِلَى الْأَرْضِ فَيَجْعَلُهَا تَرْتَعِدُ، وَيَمَسُّ الْجِبَالَ
فَتَدْحَجُنَّ. أَسْبِحِ الرَّبَّ فِي حَيَاتِي، وَأَرْتِلْ لِلَّهِ مَا دُمْتُ
مَوْجُودًا. يَلِدُ لَهُ تَأْمَلِي، وَأَنَا أَفْرَحُ بِالرَّبِّ. لِنَبْدِ الْخَطَاةَ
مِنَ الْأَرْضِ، وَلَا يَبْقَ فِيهَا الْأَنْثَمَةُ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي
الرَّبَّ. الشَّمْسُ عَرَفَتْ غُرُوبَهَا، جَعَلَ الظُّلْمَةَ فَكَانَ
لَيْلًا. مَا أَعْظَمَ أَعْمَالَكَ يَا رَبُّ، كُلُّهَا بِحِكْمَةٍ صَنَعْتَ.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (3x)

O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee!

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالابْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى
دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.
هَلِّلُوبِيَا، هَلِّلُوبِيَا، هَلِّلُوبِيَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللَّهُ. (ثَلَاثًا)
يَا إِلَهَنَا وَرَجَاءَنَا لَكَ الْمَجْدُ.

THE GREAT LITANY

Deacon: In peace, let us pray to the Lord.

الشَّمْسُ: بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

الجَوْقَةُ: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.

Deacon: For the peace from above and the salvation of our souls, let us pray to the Lord .

الشَّمْسُ: مِنْ أَجْلِ السَّلَامِ الَّذِي مِنَ الْعُلَى وَخَلَاصِ نَفُوسِنَا، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

الجَوْقَةُ: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.

Deacon: For the peace of the whole world, the good estate of the Holy Churches of God, and the union of all men, let us pray to the Lord.

الشَّمْسُ: مِنْ أَجْلِ سَلَامِ كُلِّ الْعَالَمِ وَحُسْنِ ثَبَاتِ كِنَائِسِ
اللَّهِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ، وَإِتِّحَادِ الْكُلِّ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

الجَوْقَةُ: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.

Deacon: For this Holy House and those who with faith, reverence, and fear of God, enter therein, let us pray to the Lord.

الشَّمْسُ: مِنْ أَجْلِ هَذَا الْبَيْتِ الْمُقَدَّسِ، وَالَّذِينَ يَدْخُلُونَ

	إِلَيْهِ بِإِيمَانٍ وَوَرَعَ وَخَوَفِ 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, and all the clergy and people, let us pray to the Lord.	الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ آبِنَا وَمِتْرُوبُولِيَّتِنَا (فِلَان) وَأَسْقُفِنَا (فِلَان) وَالكَهَنَةَ الْمُكْرَمِينَ وَالشَّمَامِسَةَ الْخُدَامَ بِالْمَسِيحِ، وَجَمِيعَ الْإِكْلِيروسِ وَالشَّعْبِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
Deacon: For Metropolitan Paul and Archbishop John and their quick release from captivity and safe return, let us pray to the Lord.	الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمِتْرُوبُولِيَّتِ بُولُسَ وَالْمِطْرَانِ يُوْحَنَّا وَفَكَ أَسْرِهِمَا وَعَوْدَتِهِمَا سَالِمِينَ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
Deacon: For the President, civil authorities, and Armed Forces, let us pray to the Lord.	(فِي أَمْرِيكَ) الشَّمَّاسُ: مِنْ أَجْلِ حُكَّامِ هَذَا الْبَلَدِ، وَمُؤَارِزَتِهِمْ 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 وَخِصْبِ 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 وَالْمَضْنَبِينَ، 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 وَعَظْبٍ 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: أَعِضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ واحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.
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 وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةَ مَرِيَمَ، مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِّيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبِعِضُنَا بَعْضًا وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ.
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: لِأَنَّهُ يَنْبَغِي لَكَ كُلُّ تَمْجِيدٍ وَإِكْرَامٍ وَسُجُودٍ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.

Choir: Amen. الجوقة: آمين.

“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).

“O LORD, I HAVE CRIED” IN TONE SIX

Choir: 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.	الجوق: يا رَبِّي إِلَيْكَ صَرَخْتُ، فَاسْتَمِعْ لِي، اسْتَمِعْ لِي يا رَبِّ. يا رَبِّي إِلَيْكَ صَرَخْتُ فَاسْتَمِعْ لِي، أَنْصِتْ إِلَى صَوْتِ تَضَرُّعِي حِينَ أَصْرُخُ إِلَيْكَ، اسْتَمِعْ لِي يا رَبِّ.
Choir: 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.	الجوق: لِيَسْتَقِمَّ صَلَاتِي كَالْبَخُورِ أَمَامَكَ، وَلِيَكُنْ رَفْعُ يَدَيَّ كَذَبِيحَةِ مَسَائِيَةٍ، اسْتَمِعْ لِي يا رَبِّ.
Set a watch, O Lord, before my mouth, and a protecting door round about my lips.	اجْعَلْ يا رَبُّ حَارِساً لِفَمِّي وَبَاباً حَصِيناً عَلَى شَفَتَيَّ.
Incline not my heart to evil words, to make excuses in sins.	لَا تَمِلْ 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 أَنْتَقُ 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، أَمَا زَيْتُ الْخَاطِيءِ 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 قُضَاتُهُمْ 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 اسْتَلْدَتْ مِثْلَ سَمَنِ الْأَرْضِ الْمُنَشَّقِ 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 يا رَبُّ، يا رَبُّ إِلَيْكَ عَيْنَيَّ وَعَلَيْكَ تَوَكَّلْتُ فَلَا تَنْزِعْ نَفْسِي.
Keep me from the snare which they have laid for me, and the traps of the workers of iniquity.	احْفَظْنِي 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 أُعْبِرَ.
I cried unto the Lord with my voice, with my voice unto the Lord, did I make my supplication.	بِصَوْتِي إِلَى الرَّبِّ صَرَخْتُ، بِصَوْتِي إِلَى الرَّبِّ تَضَرَّعْتُ.
I will pour out before Him my supplication, mine affliction before Him will I declare.	أَسْكُبُ أَمَامَهُ تَضَرُّعِي وَأَحْزَانِي قُدَّامَهُ أَحْبِرَ.

When my spirit was fainting within me, then Thou knewest my paths.	عِنْدَ فَنَاءِ رُوحِي مِثِّي، أَنْتَ تَعْرِفُ سُبُلِي.
In this way wherein I have walked they hid for me a snare.	فِي هَذَا الطَّرِيقِ الَّتِي كُنْتُ أَسْلُكُ فِيهَا، أَخْفَوْا لِي فَخَاً.
I looked on my right hand, and beheld, but there was no man that would know me.	تَأَمَّلْتُ فِي الْمِيَامِينَ وَأَبْصَرْتُ فَلَمْ يَكُنْ مَنْ يَعْرِفُنِي.
Refuge failed me; no one cared for my soul.	ضَاعَ الْمَهْرَبُ مِنِّي، وَلَمْ يُوجِدْ مَنْ يَطْلُبُ نَفْسِي.
I cried unto Thee, O Lord; I said: Thou art my refuge and my portion in the land of the living.	فَصَرَخْتُ إِلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، وَقُلْتُ: أَنْتَ هُوَ رَجَائِي، وَنَصِيْبِي فِي أَرْضِ الْأَحْيَاءِ.
Attend unto my cry, for I am brought very low.	أَنْصِتْ إِلَى طَلْبَتِي، فَإِنِّي قَدْ تَدَلَّلْتُ جَدَاً.
Deliver me from my persecutors, for they are stronger than I.	نَجِّنِي مِنَ الَّذِينَ يَضْطَهِدُونَنِي، فَإِنَّهُمْ قَدْ اعْتَزَلُوا عَلَيَّ.
For the Resurrection in Tone Six	
<i>Verse 10. Bring my soul out of prison, that I may praise Thy Name. O Christ, Possessor of victory over Hades, Thou hast ascended the Cross that Thou mightest raise with Thee those who sit in darkness. O Free among the dead, overflowing with life from Thine own light. O Almighty Savior, have mercy upon us.</i>	10. أُخْرِجْ مِنَ الْحَبْسِ نَفْسِي، لِكِي أَشْكُرَ اسْمَكَ. أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْمَالِكُ الْعَلْبَةِ عَلَى الْجَحِيمِ، لَقَدْ صَعِدْتَ عَلَى الصَّلِيبِ، لِكِي تُنْهَضَ مَعَكَ الْجَالِسِينَ فِي ظِلَامِ الْمَوْتِ، أَيُّهَا الْحُرُّ بَيْنَ الْأَمْوَاتِ، وَالْمُفِيضُ الْحَيَاةَ مِنْ نُورِكَ الْخَاصِّ. فَيَا أَيُّهَا الْمُخَلِّصُ الْقَادِرُ عَلَى كُلِّ شَيْءٍ، اِرْحَمْنَا.
<i>Verse 9. The righteous shall wait for me until Thou recompense me. Today hath Christ trodden down death, and hath risen as He said. He hath given joy to the world that we might all shout in praise, O Fountain of life, O unapproachable Light, and Almighty Savior, have mercy upon us.</i>	9. إِبَائِي يَنْتَظِرُ الصِّدِّيقُونَ حَتَّى تُجَاوِزِنِي. الْيَوْمَ الْمَسِيحُ وَطِئَ الْمَوْتَ، وَقَامَ كَمَا قَالَ، وَوَهَبَ الْعَالَمَ الْإِبْتِهَاجَ. لِكِي نَهْتَفَ جَمِيعُنَا بِالنَّسَابِيحِ قَائِلِينَ هَكَذَا: يَا يَنْبُوعَ الْحَيَاةِ، أَيُّهَا النُّورُ الَّذِي لَا يُدْنَى مِنْهُ، وَالْمُخَلِّصُ الْكُلِّيَّ الْإِقْتِدَارِ، اِرْحَمْنَا.
<i>Verse 8. Out of the depths have I cried to Thee, O Lord, Lord hear my voice. O Lord, Who art in all creation, whither shall we sinners flee from Thee? To heaven? For Thou dwellest there; or to Hades? For there Thou art the Trampler over death, or to the depths of the sea? For there is Thy hand, O Master. In Thee, therefore, seek we refuge, and Thee do we worship beseechingly; O Thou who didst rise from the dead, have mercy upon us.</i>	8. مِنَ الْأَعْمَاقِ صَرَخْتُ إِلَيْكَ يَا رَبُّ، يَا رَبُّ اسْتَمِعْ لِصَوْتِي. أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْكَائِنُ فِي كُلِّ الْوُجُودِ، إِلَى أَيْنَ نَهْرُبُ مِنْكَ نَحْنُ الْخَطَاةُ؟ إِلَى السَّمَاءِ؟ فَأَنْتَ هُنَاكَ سَاكِنٌ. أَمْ إِلَى الْجَحِيمِ؟ فَأَنْتَ فِيهَا لِلْمَوْتِ دَائِسٌ. أَمْ إِلَى أَعْمَاقِ الْبَحْرِ؟ فَهُنَاكَ يَدُكَ أَيُّهَا السَّيِّدُ. فَإِلَيْكَ نَلْتَجِي، وَلَكَ نَسْجُدُ مُتَضَرِّعِينَ: يَا مَنْ قَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، اِرْحَمْنَا.
<i>Verse 7. Let Thine ears be attentive to the voice of my supplication. In Thy Cross, O Christ do we glory, and Thy Resurrection do we praise and glorify; for Thou art our God, and beside Thee we know no other.</i>	7. لَتَكُنْ أُنْدَاكَ مُصْغِيَتَيْنِ إِلَى صَوْتِ تَضَرُّعِي. بِصَلِيبِكَ، أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، نَفْتَخِرُ، وَلِقِيَامَتِكَ نُسَبِّحُ وَنُؤَمِّدُ. لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ هُوَ إِلَهُنَا، وَآخِرَ سِوَاكَ مَا نَعْرِفُ.
<i>Verse 6. If Thou, O Lord, shouldst mark iniquities, O Lord, who shall stand? For with Thee there is forgiveness. The Lord we bless always, and praise His Resurrection; for in submitting to crucifixion for our sakes, He hath shattered death by Death.</i>	6. إِنْ كُنْتَ لِلْآثَامِ رَاصِدَاً يَا رَبُّ، يَا رَبُّ مَنْ يَثْبُتُ، فَإِنَّهُ مِنْ عِنْدِكَ هُوَ الْإِعْتِقَارُ. نُبَارِكُ الرَّبَّ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ، وَنُسَبِّحُ قِيَامَتَهُ. لِأَنَّهُ إِذْ احْتَمَلَ الصَّلْبَ مِنْ أَجْلِنَا، بِالْمَوْتِ لِلْمَوْتِ حَطَمَ.

<p>Verse 5. <i>Because of Thy Name have I waited for Thee, O Lord; my soul hath waited upon Thy word, my soul hath hoped in the Lord. Glory to Thy might, O Lord; for Thou hast put a stop to the possessor of the might of death, and hast renewed us by Thy Cross, bestowing on us life and incorruptibility.</i></p>	<p>5. مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ صَبِرْتُ لَكَ يَا رَبِّ، صَبِرْتُ نَفْسِي فِي أَقْوَالِكَ، تَوَكَّلْتُ نَفْسِي عَلَى الرَّبِّ. الْمَجْدُ لِقُدْرَتِكَ يَا رَبِّ، لِأَنَّكَ أَبْطَلْتَ الْمَالِكِ عِرَّةَ الْمَوْتِ. وَجَدَدْتَنَا بِصَلِيبِكَ، وَمَنْحَتْنَا الْحَيَاةَ، وَعَدَمَ الْفَسَادِ.</p>
<p>For Sunday of Last Judgment in Tone Six (**Having laid up all their hope**)</p>	
<p>Verse 4. <i>From the morning watch until night, from the morning watch let Israel trust in the Lord. When Thou art about to come to execute just judgment, O Thou just Ruler, and sittest upon the throne of Thy glory, the river of fire flowing before Thine altar dazzling all, and the powers of heaven stand before Thee in fear, and men are being judged with tribulation, each according to his deeds, then, O Christ, have pity on us, and make us worthy of those who are saved, us who beseech Thee in faith; for Thou art compassionate.</i></p>	<p>4. مِنْ أَنْفِجَارِ الصُّبْحِ إِلَى اللَّيْلِ، مِنْ أَنْفِجَارِ الصُّبْحِ فَلْيَتَكَلَّمْ إِسْرَائِيلُ عَلَى الرَّبِّ. عِنْدَمَا تَأْتِي لِتَصْنَعَ دَيْئُونَةَ عَادِلَةً أَيُّهَا الْحَاكِمُ الْمُقْسِطُ، حِينَئِذٍ تَجْلِسُ عَلَى كُرْسِيِّ مَجْدِكَ، وَنَهْرُ النَّارِ يَجْرِي مُمْتَدًّا أَمَامَ مِنْبَرِكَ جَرِيًّا مُرْبِعًا وَمُذْهِلًّا لِلْجَمِيعِ، وَقُوَّاتِ السَّمَاوَاتِ مَائِلَةٌ بِخَوْفٍ لَدَيْكَ وَالْبَشَرُ يُحَاكِمُونَ بِرِعْدَةٍ كُلٌّ مِنْهُمْ حَسَبَ أَعْمَالِهِ. حِينَئِذٍ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ ارْثِ لَنَا وَاجْعَلْنَا مِنْ حِزْبِ الْمُخْلِصِينَ نَحْنُ الْمُتَوَسِّلِينَ إِلَيْكَ بِمَا أَنْتَ الْمُتَحَنِّنُ.</p>
<p>Verse 3. <i>For with the Lord there is mercy and with Him is abundant redemption, and He will deliver Israel from all his iniquities. Verily, the books shall be opened, and the works of men shall be revealed before the terrible throne; and the veil of mourning shall echo with horrible gnashing, at beholding all sinners vainly mourning being sent to eternal punishment, according to Thy just sentence. Wherefore, we implore Thee, O good and compassionate One, pity us who praise Thee, O Thou alone most merciful.</i></p>	<p>3. فَإِنَّ مِنَ الرَّبِّ الرَّحْمَةَ، وَمِنْهُ النَّجَاةُ الْكَثِيرَةُ، وَهُوَ يُنَجِّي إِسْرَائِيلَ مِنْ كُلِّ آثَامِهِ. إِنَّ الْمَصَاحِفَ سَتُفْتَحُ وَالْأَفْعَالُ سَتُعْلَنُ أَمَامَ النَّبَشْرِ وَالْكُرْسِيِّ الرَّهيبِ، وَوَادِي النَّحِيبِ سَيَدْوِي بِصَرِيرِ مُرْبِعِ نَاطِرِ جَمِيعِ الْخَطَاةِ مُرْسَلِينَ إِلَى الْعُقُوبَاتِ الْأَبَدِيَّةِ بِحُكْمِكَ الْمُقْسِطِ مُنْتَحِبِينَ عَثَابًا. لِذَلِكَ نَتَوَسَّلُ إِلَيْكَ أَيُّهَا الصَّالِحُ الرَّؤُوفُ: ارْثِ لَنَا نَحْنُ الْمُسْتَجِيبِينَ إِيَّاكَ يَا جَزِيلَ الرَّحْمَةِ وَحَدِّكَ.</p>
<p>Verse 2. <i>Praise the Lord, all nations; praise Him, all people. The trumpets shall blow, and the graves shall be empty, and all mankind shall rise trembling. They who have done good shall rejoice with joy, expecting their reward; and those who have done evil shall tremble greatly; moaning and shaking, as they are sent to suffering, separated from the elect. Wherefore, O Lord of glory, be compassionate toward us, and make us worthy to be of those who love Thee; for Thou art good.</i></p>	<p>2. سَبِّحُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ الْأُمَمِ، وَامْدَحُوهُ يَا سَائِرَ الشُّعُوبِ. سَوْفَ تُنْحَنُ الْأُبُوقُ وَتُفْرَعُ الْأَجْدَاثُ وَطَبِيعَةُ الْبَشَرِ بِأَسْرِهَا تَقُومُ مُرْتَعِدَةً، فَأَمَّا الَّذِينَ عَمَلُوا الصَّالِحَاتِ فَيَتَهَلَّلُونَ بِفَرَحٍ مُتَرَجِّينَ نَيْلَ الْجَزَاءِ، وَالَّذِينَ أَثَمُوا إِنَّهُمْ يَرْتَجِفُونَ شَدِيدًا هَلْعِينَ وَيُرْسَلُونَ إِلَى الْعَذَابِ مُنْفَصِلِينَ مِنْ صَفِّ الْمُنتَحِبِينَ. فَيَا رَبَّ الْمَجْدِ تَرَأَّفْ عَلَيْنَا وَأَهْلِنَا أَنْ نَكُونَ مِنْ حِزْبِ مُحِبِّيكَ بِمَا أَنْتَ صَالِحٌ.</p>
<p>Verse 1. <i>For His mercy is great toward us, and the truth of the Lord endureth forever. Verily, I wail and moan when I recall eternity, the utmost darkness and Tartarus, the painful worms, the gnashing of teeth, and the unceasing pain which is theirs who commit unnumbered sins, and with evil intent have enraged Thee, O good One, of whom I, most wretched man, am one, and the first among them. Wherefore, O Judge, save me by Thy mercy; for Thou art compassionate.</i></p>	<p>1. لِأَنَّ رَحْمَتَهُ قَدْ قَوِيَتْ عَلَيْنَا، وَحَقُّ الرَّبِّ يَدُومُ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ. إِنِّي أَنْوَحُ وَأَنْتَجِبُ إِذَا مَا تَذَكَّرْتُ النَّارَ الْأَبَدِيَّةَ وَالظُّلْمَةَ الْقُصُوى وَطَرَطُرُوسَ وَالذُّودَ الْمَرَّ وَصَرِيفَ الْأَسْنَانِ وَالْوَجَعَ الَّذِي لَا يَبْطُلُ الْمُرْمَعُ أَنْ يَكُونَ لِلَّذِينَ أَحْطَأُوا خَطَايَا بِلَا عَدَدٍ وَبِعِزْمِ شَرِيرٍ أَسْخَطُوكَ يَا فَائِقَ الصَّلَاحِ، الَّذِي أَنَا الشَّقِيُّ أَحَدُهُمْ وَأَوْلَهُمْ. لَكِنْ أَيُّهَا الدَّيَّانُ خَلِّصْنِي بِرَحْمَتِكَ بِمَا أَنْتَ الْمُتَحَنِّنُ.</p>

DOXASTICON FOR SUNDAY OF LAST JUDGMENT IN TONE EIGHT

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. When the thrones are placed, and the books are opened, and God sitteth for judgment, O what a fearful sight, as the angels stand in fright, and the river of fire floweth by! What then shall we do, we who have come under condemnation by reason of the multitude of our sins? And as we hear Him call the blessed of His Father to His kingdom, and send the sinners to punishment, who will bear that terrible verdict? Wherefore, O Savior and Lover of mankind, alone King of ages, hasten to us before the end with repentance, and have mercy upon us.

المجد للآبِ، والابنِ، والروح القدس. عندمَا تَوْضَعُ الكراسي وتُفْتَحُ الصُّحُفُ وَيَجْلِسُ الإلهُ لِلْمَحَاكِمَةِ، فَيَا لَهُ حِينِيذٍ مِنْ خَوْفٍ! إِذْ تَكُونُ المَلَائِكَةُ مُنْتَصِبِينَ بِرُعبٍ، وَنَهْرُ النَّارِ يَمْتَدُّ جَرِيئُهُ. فَمَاذَا نَصْنَعُ إِذْ ذَاكَ نَحْنُ البَشَرُ الَّذِينَ بَشْنَا تَحْتَ الجَرِيرَةِ لِخَطَايِنَا الكَثِيرَةِ؟ وَإِذْ نَسْمَعُهُ يَدْعُو مُبَارَكِي أَبِيهِ إِلَى مَلَكُوتِهِ، وَيُرْسِلُ الخَطَاةَ إِلَى العَذَابِ، مَنْ يَحْتَمِلُ ذَلِكَ الحُكْمَ الهَائِلَ؟ فَيَا أَيُّهَا المُخَلِّصُ المُحِبُّ البَشَرَ وَمَلِكُ الدُّهُورِ وَخَدَكَ، تَدَارِكُنِي قَبْلَ الانْقِصَاءِ بِالنُّوبَةِ، وَارْحَمْنِي.

THEOTOKION FOR THE RESURRECTION IN TONE SIX

Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. Who shall not beatify thee, most holy Virgin? Who shall not praise thy birth-giving, free of travailing and pain? For the only Son rising timelessly from the Father, Himself did become incarnate from thee in an inexplicable way. He, Who while God by nature, became for our sakes Man by nature, not divided into two persons, but known by two natures without mixture or confusion. To Him, O noble and most blessed one, plead for the salvation of our souls.

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. مَنْ ذَا الَّذِي لَا يُعْبِطُكَ، أَيُّهَا البَتُولُ الكَلِيَّةُ القَدَّاسَةُ؟ مَنْ ذَا الَّذِي لَا يُسَبِّحُ مَوْلَدِكَ البَرِيءِ مِنَ الطَّلُقِ وَالمَخَاضِ؟ لِأَنَّ الإِبْنَ الوَحِيدَ الشَّارِقَ مِنَ الآبِ، بِعِزْلٍ عَنِ الزَّمَنِ، هُوَ نَفْسُهُ أَتَى مِنْكَ مُتَجَمِّدًا، بِحَالٍ لَا تُفَسِّرُ، الَّذِي وَهُوَ إِلَهٌ بِالطَّبَعِ، قَدْ صَارَ، لِأَجْلِنَا، إِنْسَانًا بِالطَّبَعِ، غَيْرَ مُنْقَسِمٍ إِلَى وَجْهَيْنِ، لَكِنَّهُ مَعْرُوفٌ بِطَبِيعَتَيْنِ، مِنْ دُونِ امْتِزَاجٍ، أَوْ تَشْوِشٍ. فَإِلَيْهِ ابْتَهَلِي، أَيُّهَا الشَّرِيفَةُ ذَاتُ الغِبْطَةِ الكَلِيَّةِ، أَنْ تُرَحِّمَ نَفُوسَنَا.

THE HOLY ENTRANCE

(While the "Both Now" is chanted, the following dialogue occurs QUIETLY as the clergy make the entrance.)

Deacon: Let us pray to the Lord. Lord, have mercy.
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.

الشَّمَّاسُ: إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ. يَارَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
الكاهن: مَسَاءً وَصَبَاحًا وَعِنْدَ الظَّهِيرَةِ، نُسَبِّحُكَ وَنُبَارِكُكَ، وَنَشْكُرُكَ وَنَطْلُبُ إِلَيْكَ، يَا سَيِّدَ الكُلِّ، الرَّبُّ المُحِبُّ البَشَرَ. فَقَوِّمِ صَلَاتِنَا كَالْبُخُورِ أَمَامَكَ، وَلَا تُمِلْ قُلُوبِنَا إِلَى أَقْوَالٍ أَوْ أَفْكَارٍ شَرِيرَةٍ، بَلْ نَحْنَا مِنْ جَمِيعِ الَّذِينَ يُطَارِدُونَ نَفُوسَنَا، لِأَنَّ عُيُونَنَا إِلَيْكَ يَا رَبُّ، يَا رَبُّ، وَعَلَيْكَ تَوَكَّلْنَا. فَلَا تَخْذُلْنَا يَا إِلَهَنَا. لِأَنَّهُ بِكَ يَلِيقُ كُلُّ مَجْدٍ وَإِكْرَامٍ وَسُجُودٍ، أَيُّهَا الآبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ القُدُّسُ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

(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.)

Deacon: Bless, father, the holy entrance.
Priest: Blessed is the entrance to thy holy place, always, now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

الشَّمَّاسُ: بَارِكْ يَا سَيِّدُ الدُّخُولِ المُقَدَّسِ.
الكاهن: مُبَارِكٌ هُوَ دُخُولُ قَدِّيسِكَ كُلَّ حِينٍ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

<i>(After the choir has finished, the following is said ALOUD.)</i>	
Deacon: Wisdom! Let us attend!	الشماس: الْحِكْمَةَ! فَلتَسْتَقِم!
O GLADSOME LIGHT	يا نوراً بهياً
Choir: O gladsome Light of the holy glory of the immortal, heavenly, holy and blessed Father: O Jesus Christ. Lo now that we have come to the setting of the sun, as we behold the evening light, we hymn Thee: Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, God. Meet it is for Thee at all times to be magnified by joyous voices, O Son of God and Giver of life. Wherefore the whole world doth glorify Thee.	الجوق: يا نوراً بهياً لِقُدْسِ مَجْدِ الآبِ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، السَّمَاوِيِّ، الْقُدُوسِ، الْمَغْبُوطِ، يا يَسُوعَ الْمَسِيحِ. إِذْ قَدْ بَلَّغْنَا إِلَى غُرُوبِ الشَّمْسِ، وَنَظَرْنَا نُوراً مَسَائِيّاً، نُسَبِّحُ الآبَ وَالإِبْنَ وَالرُّوحَ الْقُدُسَ الإِلَهَ. فَيَا ابْنَ اللَّهِ الْمُعْطِي الْحَيَاةَ، إِنَّكَ لَمُسْتَحَقٌّ فِي سَائِرِ الْأَوْقَاتِ أَنْ تُسَبَّحَ بِأَصْوَاتٍ بَارَّةٍ، لِذَلِكَ الْعَالَمَ لَكَ يُمَجِّد.
Deacon: The evening prokeimenon.	الشماس: تَرْنِيمَةُ الْمَسَاءِ.
SATURDAY PROKEIMENON IN TONE SIX	
Choir: The Lord is king, and hath clothed Himself with majesty. (ONCE)	الجوق: الرَّبُّ قَدْ مَلَكَ وَالْجَمَالَ لَيْسَ. (مَرَّةً)
Verse 1. <i>The Lord is robed; He is girded with strength. (Refrain)</i>	عز ربك: لَيْسَ الرَّبُّ الْقُوَّةَ وَتَمْنَطُ بِهَا.
Verse 2. <i>For he has established the world so that it shall never be moved. (Refrain)</i>	عز ربك: لِأَنَّهُ تَبَّتِ الْمَسْكُونَةُ فَلَنْ تَتَزَعَّزِعَ.
Verse 3. Holiness befits Thy house, O Lord, forevermore. (Refrain)	ستِيخُن 3: لِنَيْبَتِكَ يَنْبَغِي التَّقْدِيسُ يَا رَبُّ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ.
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 نَفْسِنَا وَمِنْ كُلِّ نِيَّاتِنَا، 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 الضَّابِطُ الْكُلِّ إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا، نَطْلُبُ مِنْكَ، فَاسْتَجِبْ وَارْحَمِ.
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 وَارْحَمِ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (thrice)	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. (ثَلَاثًا)
Deacon: Again we pray for all pious and Orthodox Christians.	الشماس: وَأَيْضًا نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْحَسَنِيِّ الْعِبَادَةِ الْأَرْتُوذُكْسِيِّينَ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (thrice)	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. (ثَلَاثًا)
Deacon: Again we pray for our father and Metropolitan N., and our Bishop N.	الشماس: وَأَيْضًا نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ آبِينَا وَمِتْرُوبُولِيْتِنَا جُوزِيْفِ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (thrice)	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. (ثَلَاثًا)
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. (ثَلَاثًا)

Deacon: Again we pray for mercy, life, peace, health, salvation and visitation and pardon and remission of sins for (the servants of God, [Names], and) all Orthodox Christians of true worship, who live and dwell in this community.	الشماس: وأيضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الرَّحْمَةِ وَالْحَيَاةِ وَالسَّلَامِ وَالْعَافِيَةِ وَالخَالصِ لِعَبِيدِ اللَّهِ، وَجَمِيعِ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْحَسَنِيِّينَ الْعِبَادَةِ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيِّينَ السَّاكِنِينَ وَالْمَوْجُودِينَ فِي هَذَا الْمَجْتَمَعِ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. (ثَلَاثًا)
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: وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمُطَوِّبِينَ الدَّائِمِيِّ الذِّكْرِ الَّذِينَ عَمَّرُوا هَذَا الْهَيْكَلَ الْمُقَدَّسَ، وَمِنْ أَجْلِ جَمِيعِ الْمُتَقَلِّبِينَ مِنْ آبَائِنَا وَإِخْوَتِنَا الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيِّينَ الرَّاقِدِينَ هَهُنَا وَفِي كُلِّ مَكَانٍ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. (ثَلَاثًا)
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 for all the people here present, who await Thy great and rich mercy.	الشماس: وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الَّذِينَ يَقْدِمُونَ الْأَثْمَارَ وَالَّذِينَ يَصْنَعُونَ الْإِحْسَانَ فِي هَذَا الْهَيْكَلِ الْمُقَدَّسِ الْكَلْبِيِّ الْوَقَارِ، وَالَّذِينَ يَنْعَبُونَ وَيُرْتَلُونَ فِيهِ، وَمِنْ أَجْلِ هَذَا الشَّعْبِ الْوَاقِفِ، الْمُنْتَظِرِ مِنْ لَدُنْكَ الرَّحْمَةَ الْعَنِيَّةَ الْعَظْمَى.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. (ثَلَاثًا)
Priest: For thou art a merciful God and lovest mankind, and unto thee we ascribe glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن: لِأَنَّكَ إِلَهٌ رَحِيمٌ وَمُحِبٌّ لِلنَّبَشْرِ، وَلَكَ نُزْسِلُ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ، وَالْإِبْنُ، وَالرُّوحَ الْقُدُّوسَ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمِينَ.
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 نَحْفَظَ فِي هَذَا الْمَسَاءِ بِغَيْرِ خَطِيئَةٍ. مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ، إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا، وَمُسَبَّحٌ وَمُجَدَّدٌ اسْمُكَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ، آمِينَ. لِيَكُنْ يَا رَبُّ رَحْمَتُكَ عَلَيْنَا، كَمَا تَكُنْ عَلَيْنَا عَلَيْنَا عَلَيْنَا. مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ، عَلَّمَنِي وَصَايَاكَ. مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا سَيِّدِي، فَهَمَّنِي خُفُوكَ. مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا قُدُّوسَ، أَنْزِنِي بِعَدْلِكَ. يَا رَبُّ رَحْمَتُكَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ، وَعَنْ أَعْمَالِ يَدَيْكَ لَا تُعْرِضْ. لَكَ يَنْبَغِي الْمَدِيحُ، بِكَ يَلِيقُ التَّسْبِيحُ، لَكَ يَجِبُ الْمَجْدُ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسَ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.
THE LITANY OF SUPPLICATION	
Deacon: Let us complete our evening prayer unto the Lord.	الشماس: لِنُكْمِلَ طَلِبَتَنَا الْمَسَائِيَةَ لِلرَّبِّ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.
Deacon: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.	الشماس: أَعُذُّ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.

Deacon: That the whole evening may be perfect, holy, peaceful, and sinless, let us ask of the Lord.	الشماس: أَنْ يَكُونَ مَسَاؤُنَا كُلُّهُ كَامِلاً، مُقَدَّساً، سَلَامِيّاً، 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: مَلَائِكِ 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 وَالْمُوَافِقَاتِ 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 نُنْتَمِّ بِبَقِيَّةِ 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، بِلا حُزْنٍ وَلا خِزْيٍ، وَجَوَاباً 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 الْكَلِيَّةِ الْقِدَاسَةِ، الطَّاهِرَةِ، الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ، الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرِيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضًا وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ.
Choir: Grant this, 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 نُزِيسُ الْمَجْدَ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوْحُ الْقُدُّسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوق: آمين.
THE PEACE	
Priest: Peace be to all.	الكاهن: السَّلَامُ لِجَمِيعِكُمْ.
Choir: And to thy spirit.	الجوقة: وَلِرُوحِكَ أَيْضًا.
Deacon: Let us bow our heads unto the Lord.	الشماس: 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>	

<p>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.</p>	<p>الكاهن: أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ إِلَهُنَا، يَا مَنْ طَاطَأَ السَّمَاوَاتِ وَنَزَلَ لِخَلَاصِ جِنْسِ الْبَشَرِ، أَنْظُرْ إِلَى عَبِيدِكَ وَإِلَى مِيرَاثِكَ، فَإِنَّ عَبِيدَكَ قَدْ حَنَوْا رُؤُوسَهُمْ وَأَخَضَعُوا أَعْنَاقَهُمْ لَكَ، أَيُّهَا الْقَاضِي الْمَهَيْبُ الْمُحِبُّ الْبَشَرَ، غَيْرَ مُنْتَظِرِينَ الْمَعُونَةَ مِنَ الْبَشَرِ، بَلْ مُنْتَظِرِينَ رَحْمَتَكَ وَمُنْتَوِّعِينَ خَلَاصِكَ. فَاحْفَظْهُمْ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ، وَفِي هَذَا الْمَسَاءِ الْحَاضِرِ، وَاللَّيْلِ الْمُقْبِلِ، مَصُونِينَ مِنْ كُلِّ فِعْلٍ مُضَادٍّ شَيْطَانِيٍّ، وَمِنْ الْأَفْكَارِ الْبَاطِلَةِ وَالْهَوَاجِسِ الشَّرِيرَةِ.</p>
<p>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.</p>	<p>الكاهن: لِيَكُنْ عِزُّ مُلْكِكَ مُبَارَكًا وَمُمَجَّدًا أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.</p>
<p>Choir: Amen. الجوقة: آمين.</p>	
<p>APOSTICHA FOR THE RESURRECTION IN TONE SIX</p>	
<p>Thy Resurrection, O Christ our Savior, the angels in Heaven praise. Make us, who also are on earth, worthy to praise Thee with a pure heart.</p>	<p>لِقِيَامَتِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ مَخْلُصُنَا، الْمَلَائِكَةُ فِي السَّمَاءِ يُسَبِّحُونَ. فَأَهْلُنَا نَحْنُ أَيْضاً الَّذِينَ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ، أَنْ نُمَجِّدَكَ بِقَلْبٍ نَقِيٍّ.</p>
<p>Verse 1. <i>The Lord is King, and hath clothed Himself with majesty. The Lord is robed; He is girded with strength.</i> Thou hast demolished the brazen gates of Hades and crushed its bars; for Thou art an Almighty God, and didst raise fallen mankind. Wherefore, do we cry to Thee in unison, O Thou who didst rise from the dead, O Lord, glory to Thee.</p>	<p>سَتِيخُنْ 1: الرَّبُّ قَدْ مَلَكَ وَالْجَمَالَ لَبَسَ. لَبَسَ الرَّبُّ الْقُوَّةَ وَتَمَنَطَقَ بِهَا. لَقَدْ سَحَقْتَ أَبْوَابَ الْجَحِيمِ النَّحَاسِيَّةِ، وَحَطَّمْتَ أَمْخَالَهَا، بِمَا أَنَّكَ إِلَهٌ قَادِرٌ عَلَى كُلِّ شَيْءٍ، وَأَنْهَضْتَ جِنْسَ الْبَشَرِ السَّاقِطِ. لِذَلِكَ نَهْتِفُ إِلَيْكَ بِأَصْوَاتٍ مُتَّفِقَةً: يَا مَنْ قَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، يَا رَبُّ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
<p>Verse 2. <i>For He has established the world so that it shall never be moved.</i> Christ God, when He wished to raise us from the old fall, was nailed on the Cross and placed in a grave. He it was Whom the ointment-bearing women did seek, wailing with tears, and saying: Woe to us, Savior of all, how didst Thou consent to occupy a grave? And after Thy lying therein willingly, how wast Thou stolen? How wast Thou removed? And what place screened Thy life-bearing body? Yea, appear to us, O Lord, as Thou didst promise us, and put a stop to the shedding of tears. And as they wailed, behold an angel shouted to them, saying, Cease wailing, and say to the Apostles that the Lord is risen, granting the world forgiveness and Great Mercy.</p>	<p>سَتِيخُنْ 2: لِأَنَّهُ تَبَّتِ الْمُسْكُوتَةُ فَلَنْ تَتَرَعَّرَعَ. إِنَّ الْمَسِيحَ الْإِلَهَ، لَمَّا شَاءَ أَنْ يُقِيمَنَا أَيْضاً مِنَ السَّقَطَةِ الْقَدِيمَةِ، سُمِّرَ عَلَى الصَّلِيبِ وَوُضِعَ فِي رَمْسٍ. هَذَا الَّذِي التَّمَسَّتُهُ التِّسْوَةُ الْحَامِلَاتُ الطَّيِّبِ مُنْتَجِبَاتٍ بِدُمُوعٍ وَقَائِلَاتٍ: وَيَلُّ لَنَا يَا مُخْلِصَ الْكُلِّ، كَيْفَ قَبِلْتَ أَنْ تَحُلَّ فِي لَحْدٍ؟ وَبَعْدَ حُلُولِكَ فِيهِ بِاخْتِيَارِكَ، كَيْفَ سُرِقْتَ؟ وَكَيْفَ نُقِلْتَ؟ وَأَيُّ مَكَانٍ حَجَبَ جَسَدَكَ اللَّائِسَ الْحَيَاةَ؟ لَكِنْ اظْهَرْنَا أَيُّهَا السَّيِّدُ كَمَا وَعَدْتَنَا، وَكَفَّ عَنَّا النَّدْبَ وَالْعَبْرَاتِ. وَفِيمَا كُنَّ يَنْتَحِبْنَ، إِذْ بِمَلَائِكَةٍ هَتَفَ نَحْوَهُنَّ قَائِلًا: أَكْفُفْنَ عَنِ النَّحِيبِ، وَقُلْنَ لِلرُّسُلِ: إِنَّ الرَّبَّ قَدْ قَامَ، مَانِحًا الْعَالَمَ الْغُفْرَانَ، وَالرَّحْمَةَ الْعَظْمَى.</p>
<p>Verse 3. <i>Holiness befits Thy house, O Lord, forevermore.</i> O Christ God, Thou wast crucified as Thou willed, Thou ledest death captive, and arose in glory on the third day, for Thou art God, granting the world eternal life and Great Mercy.</p>	<p>سَتِيخُنْ 3: لِيُنْبِتِكَ يَنْبَغِي التَّقْدِيسُ يَا رَبُّ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ. أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، لَقَدْ صُلِبْتَ كَمَا أَرَدْتَ، وَسَبَّيْتَ الْمَوْتَ بِدَفْنِكَ. وَقُمْتَ فِي الْيَوْمِ الثَّالِثِ بِمَجْدٍ بِمَا أَنَّكَ إِلَهٌ، مَانِحًا الْعَالَمَ الْحَيَاةَ الْأَبَدِيَّةَ، وَالرَّحْمَةَ الْعَظْمَى.</p>

DOXASTICON FOR SUNDAY OF LAST JUDGMENT IN TONE EIGHT	
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. Woe to thee, O darkened soul! For how long wilt thou not cease from evil-doing? How long wilt thou lie down in idleness? Why thinkest thou not on the fearful hour of death? And why tremblest thou not at all at the terrible Altar of the Savior? What, perchance, shalt thou reply or what reason give, when thy deeds shall rise to reproach thee, and thy works to condemn and confute thee? Wherefore, O my soul, the time is at hand, hasten in faith before it is too late, and cry, I have sinned against Thee, O Lord, I have sinned; but I know Thy compassion, O Good Shepherd, Lover of mankind. Forbid me not, therefore, to stand at Thy right hand, for the multitude of Thy mercies.</i></p>	<p>المجد للآبِ، والابنِ، والروحِ القدسِ. وَيَحُ لِكَ أَيُّهَا النَّفْسُ الْمُذَلِّمَةُ! إِلَى مَتَى لَا تَنْقَطِعِينَ عَن فِعْلِ الرَّذَائِلِ؟ حَتَّى مَتَى تَضَجِّعِينَ بَالْتَوَانِي؟ لِمَ لَا تَقْطَنِي فِي سَاعَةِ الْمَوْتِ الْمُخِيفَةِ؟ وَلَا تَرْتَعِدِينَ مِن مَنبَرِ الْمُخْلِصِ الرَّهيبِ؟ تَرَى بِمَاذَا تَحْتَجِّينَ أَوْ تُحْيِبِينَ حِينَ تَنْتَصِبُ أَعْمَالِكَ لِتَوْتَحِكَ، وَأَعْمَالِكَ تَتْلُبُكَ مُبَكَّتَةً إِيَّاكَ؟ فَلَقَدْ حَانَ الْوَقْتُ إِذَا يَا نَفْسُ، فَبَادِرِي مُنْدَارِكَةَ وَاهْتَبِي بِإِيمَانٍ: أَحْطَأْتُ يَا رَبُّ أَحْطَأْتُ، لَكِنِّي أَعْرِفُ تَحَنُّنَكَ أَيُّهَا الرَّاعِي الصَّالِحُ الْمُحِبُّ الْبَشَرَ، فَلَا تَقْضِلْنِي مِنَ الْوُقُوفِ عَن الْمِيَامِينِ، مِنْ أَجْلِ عَزَاةِ تَحَنُّنِكَ.</p>
THEOTOKION FOR THE RESURRECTION IN TONE EIGHT	
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. O Virgin without groom, blameless one, Mother of the high God; O thou who didst conceive in the flesh in an inexplicable way, receive the petitions of thy servants, O thou who bestowest on all the purification of sins; and in receiving our petitions beseech thou Him for the salvation of us all.</i></p>	<p>الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. أَيُّهَا الْبَتُولُ الَّتِي لَا عَزُوسَ لَهَا، الْبَرِيئَةُ مِنْ كُلِّ عَيْبٍ، أُمُّ الْإِلَهِ الْعَلِيِّ، يَا مَنْ حَبَلَتْ بِالْإِلَهِ بِالْجَسَدِ بِحَالٍ لَا تُفَسِّرُ، إِبْتَلِي طَلِبَاتِ عِبِيدِكَ، يَا مَانِحَةَ الْكُلِّ تَطْهِيرِ الْخَطَايَا. وَبِقَبُولِكَ الْآنَ تَوْسَلَاتِنَا، إِبْتَهَلِي فِي نَجَاتِنَا أَجْمَعِينَ.</p>
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>الجوقة: الآنَ أَطْلُقُ عَبْدَكَ أَيُّهَا السَّيِّدُ عَلَى حَسَبِ قَوْلِكَ بِسَلَامٍ، لِأَنَّ عَيْنِي قَدْ أَبْصَرْتَا خَلَاصَكَ الَّذِي أَعَدَدْتَهُ أَمَامَ كُلِّ الشُّعُوبِ، نُورًا لِاسْتِعْلَانِ الْأُمَمِ، وَمَجْدًا لِشُعْبِكَ إِسْرَائِيلَ.</p>
THE TRISAGION PRAYERS	
<p>People: Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us. (<i>thrice</i>)</p>	<p>الشعب: قُدُّوسَ اللَّهِ، قُدُّوسَ الْقَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسَ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، اِرْحَمْنَا. (ثَلَاثًا)</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></p>	<p>المجد للآبِ والابنِ والروحِ القدسِ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.</p>
<p>All Holy Trinity, have mercy on us. Lord, cleanse us from our sins. Master, pardon our iniquities. Holy God visit and heal our infirmities, for Thy Name's sake.</p>	<p>أَيُّهَا الثَّلَاثُ الْقُدُّوسُ، اِرْحَمْنَا. يَا رَبُّ اغْفُرْ خَطَايَانَا. يَا سَيِّدَ تَجَاوَزْ عَن سَيِّئَاتِنَا. يَا قُدُّوسَ اطَّلِعْ وَاشْفِ أَمْرَاضَنَا، مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ.</p>
<p>Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)</p>	<p>يَا رَبُّ اِرْحَمْنَا. (ثَلَاثًا)</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></p>	<p>المجد للآبِ والابنِ والروحِ القدسِ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.</p>
<p>Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy</p>	<p>أَبَانَا الَّذِي فِي السَّمَاوَاتِ، لِيُبَقِّدَ اسْمُكَ، لِيَأْتِ</p>

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.	مَلَكُوتِكَ، لِيَكُنْ مَشِيئَتُكَ كَمَا فِي السَّمَاءِ كَذَلِكَ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ، خُبْرَنَا الْجَوْهَرِيِّ 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.	الكاهن: لِأَنَّ لَكَ الْمُلْكَ، وَالْقُوَّةَ، وَالْمَجْدَ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمين.
RESURRECTIONAL APOLYTIKION IN TONE SIX	
When Mary stood at Thy grave, looking for Thy sacred body, angelic powers shone above Thy revered tomb; and the soldiers who were to keep guard became as dead men. Thou led Hades captive and wast not tempted thereby. Thou didst meet the Virgin and didst give life to the world, O Thou, Who art risen from the dead, O Lord, glory to Thee.	إِنَّ الْقُوَّاتِ الْمَلَائِكِيَّةَ ظَهَرُوا عَلَى قَبْرِكَ الْمُوقَّرِ، وَالْحُرَّاسَ صَارُوا كَالْأَمْوَاتِ، وَمَزِيمَ وَقَفْتُ عِنْدَ الْقَبْرِ طَالِبَةً جَسَدَكَ الطَّاهِرَ، فَسَبَيْتِ الْجَحِيمَ وَلَمْ تَجْرَبْ مِنْهَا، وَصَادَفْتُ الْبَتُولَ مَانِحاً الْحَيَاةَ. فَيَا مَنْ قَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، يَا رَبُّ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.
RESURRECTIONAL THEOTOKION IN TONE SIX	
<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> Thou Who didst call Thy Mother blessed of Thine own good will and didst come to Thy passion shining radiantly upon the Cross, desiring to recall Adam and saying unto the angels: Rejoice with me; for I have found the piece of silver which was lost. O our God, Who with wisdom hast ordered all things, glory to Thee.	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالابْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّسِ. الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين. يَا مَنْ دَعَوْتَ أُمَّكَ مُبَارَكَةً، لَقَدْ أَقْبَلْتَ إِلَى الْأَلَامِ طَوْعاً وَاخْتِيَاراً، وَأَشْرَفْتَ عَلَى الصَّلِيبِ مُرِيداً أَنْ تُعِيدَ دَعْوَةَ آدَمَ، قَائِلاً لِلْمَلَائِكَةِ: افْرَحُوا مَعِيَ لَوْجُودِي الدَّرْهَمَ الضَّائِعِ. فَيَا مَنْ دَبَّرْتَ كُلَّ شَيْءٍ بِحِكْمَةٍ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.
THE DISMISSAL	
Deacon: Wisdom!	الشمَّاس: حِكْمَةٌ.
Choir: Father bless.	الجوق: بَارِكْ يَا أَبَّ.
Priest: Christ our God, the Existing One, is blessed, always, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن: الْمَسِيحُ الْهُنَا، الَّذِي هُوَ مُبَارَكٌ كُلَّ حِينٍ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen. Preserve, O God, the holy Orthodox faith and all Orthodox Christians, unto ages of ages. Amen.	الجوقة: آمين. لِيُوطِدِ الرَّبُّ الْإِلَهَ الْإِيمَانَ الْمُسْتَقِيمَ الرَّأْيَ، مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيِّينَ. آمين.
Priest: Most holy Theotokos, save us.	الكاهن: أَيُّهَا الْفَائِزُ قُدْسُهَا وَالِدَّةُ الْإِلَهِ 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 مَجْداً بَعْدَ قِيَاسٍ مِنَ السَّارَافِيمِ، الَّتِي مِنْ دُونِ فَسَادٍ وَوَلَدَتْ كَلِمَةَ اللَّهِ، حَقّاً إِنَّكَ وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ إِيَّاكَ نُعْظِمُ.
Priest: Glory to thee, O Christ our God and our Hope, glory to thee.	الكاهن: الْمَجْدُ لَكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهَ، 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.	الجوق: الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالابْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمين. يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ (ثَلَاثًا). بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ بَارِكْ يَا أَبَّ.