

Great Vespers on Saturday, April 10, 2021; Tone 3
Fourth Saturday of Great Lent
Commemoration of John Climacus, Author of “The Ladder”

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

القارئ: هَلُمُّوا لِنَسْجُدْ وَنَزْكَعْ لِمَلِكِنَا وَإِلَهِنَا.
 هَلُمُّوا لِنَسْجُدْ وَنَزْكَعْ لِلْمَسِيحِ مَلِكِنَا وَإِلَهِنَا.
 هَلُمُّوا لِنَسْجُدْ وَنَزْكَعْ لِلْمَسِيحِ، هَذَا هُوَ مَلِكُنَا وَرَبُّنَا وَإِلَهِنَا.

باركي يا نفسي الرب، أيها الرب إلهي لقد عظمت جداً. الاعتراف وعظم الجلال تسربلت، أنت اللابس النور مثل الثوب. الباسط السماء كالخيمة، المسقف 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 تقي المياه. من انتهارك تهرب، ومن صوت رعدك تجزع. ترتفع الجبال، وتنخفض البقاع إلى الموضع الذي أسست لها. وضعت لها حداً فلا تتعداه، ولا ترجع فتغطي وجه الأرض. أنت المرسل العيون في الشعاب. وفي وسط الجبال تعبر المياه. تسقي كل وحوش الغياض، ثقيل حمير الوحش عند عطشها. عليها طيور السماء تسكن، من بين الصخور تعرد بأصواتها. أنت الذي يسقي الجبال من علاليه، من ثمرة أعمالك تشبع الأرض. أنت الذي يثبت العشب للبهائم، والخضرة لخدمته البشر. ليخرج خبزاً من الأرض، والتمر نقر قلب الإنسان. لينهج الوجه بالزيت، والخبز يشدد قلب الإنسان. تروى أشجار الغاب، وأرز لبنان الذي نصبته. هناك تعشش العصافير، ومساكن الهيرودي تتقدمها. الجبال العالية للأليّة، والصخور ملجأً للآرانب. صنع القمر للأوقات، والشمس عرفت غروبها. جعل

<p>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>الظلمة فكان ليلًا، وفيه تغير جميع وحوش الغاب. أشبال تزار لتخطف وتطلب من الله طعامها. أشرقت الشمس فاجتمعت، وفي صيرها ربتت. يخرج الإنسان إلى عمله وإلى صناعته حتى المساء. ما أعظم أعمالك يا رب، كلها بحكمة صنعت، قد امتلأت الأرض من خليقتك. هذا البحر الكبير الواسع، هناك دبابات لا عدد لها، حيوانات صغار مع كبار. هناك تجري السفن، هذا التين الذي خلقته يلعب فيه. وكلها إليك تترجى، لنعطيتها طعامها في حينه، وإذا أنت أعطيتها جمعت. تفتح يدك فيملي الكل خيرًا، تصرف وجهك فيضطربون. تنزع أرواحهم فيفنون، وإلى ثرابهم يرجعون. ترسل روحك فيخلقون، وتجدد وجه الأرض. ليكن مجد الرب إلى الدهر، يفرح الرب بأعماله. الذي ينظر إلى الأرض فيجعلها ترتعد، ويمس الجبال فتدخن. أسبح الرب في حياتي، وأرتل لإلهي ما دمت موجوداً. يلد له تأملي، وأنا أفرح بالرب. لتب الخطة من الأرض، ولا يبق فيها الأثمة. باركي يا نفسي الرب. الشمس عرفت غروبها، جعل الظلمة فكان ليلًا. ما أعظم أعمالك يا رب، كلها بحكمة صنعت.</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 للآب، والابن، والروح القدس، الآن وكل أوان وإلى دهر الداهرين. آمين.</p>
<p>Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (3x) O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee!</p>	<p>هللوييا، هللوييا، هللوييا، المجد لك يا الله. (ثلاثا) يا إلهنا ورجاءنا لك المجد.</p>
THE GREAT LITANY	
<p>Deacon: In peace, let us pray to the Lord.</p>	<p>الشماس: بسلام إلى الرب نطلب.</p>
<p>Choir: Lord, have mercy.</p>	<p>الجوقة: يا رب ارحم.</p>
<p>Deacon: For the peace from above and the salvation of our souls, let us pray to the Lord .</p>	<p>الشماس: من أجل سلام كل العالم وحسن ثبات نفوسنا، إلى الرب نطلب.</p>
<p>Choir: Lord, have mercy.</p>	<p>الجوقة: يا رب ارحم.</p>
<p>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.</p>	<p>الشماس: من أجل سلام كل العالم وحسن ثبات كنائس الله المقدسة، واتحاد الكل، إلى الرب نطلب.</p>
<p>Choir: Lord, have mercy.</p>	<p>الجوقة: يا رب ارحم.</p>

Deacon: For this Holy House and those who with faith, reverence, and fear of God, enter therein, let us pray to the Lord.	الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ هَذَا الْبَيْتِ الْمُقَدَّسِ، وَالَّذِينَ يَدْخُلُونَ إِلَيْهِ بِإِيمَانٍ وَوَرَعٍ وَخَوْفِ اللَّهِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
Deacon: For our father and Metropolitan N., (our Archbishop N. or Bishop N.), the honorable presbytery, the diaconate in Christ, and all the clergy and people, let us pray to the Lord.	الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ أَبِيْنَا وَمِتْرُوبُولِيْتِنَا (فِلَان) وَأَسْقَفِنَا (فِلَان) وَالْكَهَنَةَ الْمُكْرَمِينَ وَالشَّمَامِسَةَ الْخُدَّامَ بِالْمَسِيحِ، وَجَمِيعَ الْإِكْلِيْرُوسِ 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 الْمِتْرُوبُولِيْتِ بُولْسَ وَالْمِطْرَانِ يُوْحَنَّا وَفَكَ اسْرِهِمَا 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.	(في أمريكا) الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ حُكَّامِ هَذَا الْبَلَدِ، وَمُؤَارِرَتِهِمْ 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 وَخَصْبِ الْأَرْضِ بِالثَّمَارِ، 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 وَالْمَضْنِيِّينَ، 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 وَعَضْبٍ 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: أَعْضُدْ 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، الْفَائِئَةَ الْبَرَكَاتِ، الْمَجِيدَةَ، سَيِّدَتْنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةَ مَرِيْمَ، مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبِعُضُنَا 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 تَمَجِيدٍ وَإِكْرَامٍ وَسُجُودٍ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمين.
“BLESSED IS THE MAN” and verses	
<i>Verse:</i> Blessed is the man who walks not in the counsel of the wicked.	
Refrain: Alleluia. Alleluia. Alleluia.	
<i>Verse:</i> For the Lord knows the way of the righteous, but the way of the wicked will perish. Refrain	
<i>Verse:</i> Serve the Lord in fear and rejoice; rejoice in Him with trembling. Refrain	
<i>Verse:</i> Blessed are all who take refuge in Him. Refrain	
<i>Verse:</i> Arise, arise, O Lord. Save me O my God. Refrain	
<i>Verse:</i> Salvation belongs to the Lord. Thy blessing be upon Thy people. Refrain	
<i>Verse:</i> 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 THREE	
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: يَا رَبِّي إِلَيْكَ صَرَخْتُ، فَاسْتَمِعْ لِي، اسْتَمِعْ لِي يَا رَبِّ. يَا رَبِّي إِلَيْكَ صَرَخْتُ فَاسْتَمِعْ لِي، أَنْصِتْ إِلَى صَوْتِ تَضَرُّعِي حِينَ أَصْرُخُ إِلَيْكَ، اسْتَمِعْ لِي يَا 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: لِتَسْتَقِمَّ صَلَاتِي كَالْبَخُورِ أَمَامَكَ، وَلِيَكُنْ رَفْعُ يَدَيَّ كَذَبِيحَةِ مَسَائِيَةِ، اسْتَمِعْ لِي يَا رَبِّ.
Set a watch, O Lord, before my mouth, and a protecting door round about my lips.	اجْعَلْ يَا رَبُّ حَارِسًا لِفَمِّي وَبَابًا حَصِينًا عَلَى شَفَتَيَّ.
Incline not my heart to evil words, to make excuses in sins.	لَا تُمِلْ قَلْبِي إِلَى كَلَامِ الشَّرِّ فَيَتَعَلَّلَ بِعَلَلِ الْخَطَايَا.
With men that work iniquity; and I will not communicate with the choicest of them.	مَعَ النَّاسِ الْعَامِلِينَ الْإِثْمَ وَلَا 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، أَمَا زَيْتُ الْخَاطِئِ 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 أَيْضًا فِي مَسَرَّتِهِمْ، قَدْ ابْتُلِعَتْ قُضَائِهِمْ مُلْتَصِقِينَ بِصَخْرَةٍ.
They shall hear my words, for they are sweet; as when the thickness of the earth is broken upon the ground, their bones are scattered by the side of hell.	يَسْمَعُونَ كَلِمَاتِي فَإِنَّهَا قَدْ اسْتُلِدَّتْ 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 يَا رَبُّ، يَا 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 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 أُعْبَرَ.
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 أَحْبِرُ .
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 الَّذِي كُنْتُ أَسْلُكُ فِيهِ، أَحْفَوُ لِي فَخَاً .
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 الْمُهْرَبُ مِثِّي، وَلَمْ يُوجَدْ مَنْ يَطْلُبُ نَفْسِي .
I cried unto Thee, O Lord; I said: Thou art my refuge and my portion in the land of the living.	فَصَرَخْتُ إِلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، وَقُلْتُ: أَنْتَ هُوَ رَجَائِي، وَنَصِيبِي 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 اعْتَرَوْا عَلَيَّ .
For the Resurrection in Tone Three	
<i>Verse 10. Bring my soul out of prison, that I may praise Thy Name. O Christ Savior, the might of death hath verily broken down under Thy Cross; and the deceit of Diabolus hath ceased; and the race of man hath by faith escaped and been saved. Wherefore, praise is offered Thee perpetually.</i>	10. أُخْرِجْ مِنِ الْحَبْسِ نَفْسِي، لِكِي أَشْكُرَ اسْمَكَ . أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْمَخْلَصُ، لَقَدْ انْحَلَّتْ بِصَلِيبِكَ عِزَّةُ الْمَوْتِ، وَخَدِيعَةُ الْمَحَالِ قَدْ بَطَلَتْ، وَجِنْسُ الْبَشَرِ بِالْإِيمَانِ خَلَّصَ نَاجِيَاً، فَلِذَا يُقَدِّمُ لَكَ تَسْبِيحاً فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ .
<i>Verse 9. The righteous shall wait for me until Thou recompense me. The whole creation, O Lord God, hath been lighted by Thy glorified Resurrection; and paradise hath been opened withal. Wherefore, all creatures laud Thee and offer Thee praise perpetually.</i>	9. إِيَّايَ يَنْتَظِرُ الصَّادِقُونَ حَتَّى تُجَازِيَنِي . أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْإِلَهَ، لَقَدْ اسْتَنَارَتِ الْخَلِيقَةُ قَاطِبَةً بِقِيَامَتِكَ الْمَجِيدَةِ، وَالْفَرْدَوْسُ قَدْ فُتِحَ أَيْضاً . فَلِذَا كُلُّ الْبَرَايَا تَمَدِّحُكَ، وَتَقَدِّمُ لَكَ تَسْبِيحاً فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ .
<i>Verse 8. Out of the depths have I cried to Thee, O Lord, Lord hear my voice. I glorify the power of the Father, magnify the power of the Son, and praise the might of the Holy Spirit, one Godhead, indivisible, uncreated, consubstantial Trinity, reigning through all eternity.</i>	8. مِنَ الْأَعْمَاقِ صَرَخْتُ إِلَيْكَ يَا رَبُّ، يَا رَبُّ اسْتَمِعْ لِمِصَوْتِي . أُمَجِّدُ قُوَّةَ الْآبِ، وَأُعَظِّمُ قُوَّةَ الْإِبْنِ، وَأُسَبِّحُ سُلْطَةَ الرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، وَاللَّاهُوتَ الْوَاحِدَ غَيْرَ الْمُنْقَسِمِ، الْعَادِمَ أَنْ يَكُونَ مَخْلُوقاً، وَالثَّلَاوِثَ الْمُتَسَاوِيَةَ الْجَوْهَرَ، الْمَالِكِ إِلَى جَمِيعِ الْأَدْهَارِ .
<i>Verse 7. Let Thine ears be attentive to the voice of my supplication. Thy glorified Cross, O Christ, do we worship, and Thy Resurrection do we praise and glorify; for by Thy wounds we are all healed.</i>	7. لِنَكُنْ أُنْدَاكَ مُصْغِيئِينَ إِلَى صَوْتِ تَضَرُّعِي . أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، لِصَلِيبِكَ الْمَكْرَمِ نَسْجُدُ، وَلِقِيَامَتِكَ نُسَبِّحُ وَنُحَمِّدُ، لِأَنَّنا بِكُلُومِكَ شَفِينَا أَجْمَعِينَ .
<i>Verse 6. If Thou, O Lord, shouldst mark iniquities, O Lord, who shall stand? For with Thee there is forgiveness. Let us praise the Savior Who was incarnate of the Virgin; for He was crucified for our sake, and arose on the third day, granting us Great Mercy.</i>	6. إِنْ كُنْتَ لِلْإِثَامِ رَاصِداً يَا رَبُّ، يَا رَبُّ مَنْ يَثْبُتُ؟ فَإِنَّ مِنْ عِنْدِكَ هُوَ الْإِعْتِقَارُ . لِنُسَبِّحِ الْمَخْلَصَ الَّذِي تَجَسَّدَ مِنَ الْبَتُولِ، لِأَنَّهُ صُلِبَ مِنْ أَجْلِنَا، وَقَامَ فِي الْيَوْمِ الثَّلَاثِ، وَمَنَحَنَا الرَّحْمَةَ الْعَظْمَى .
<i>Verse 5. Because of Thy Name have I waited for Thee, O Lord; my soul hath waited upon Thy word, my soul hath hoped in the Lord.</i>	5. مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ صَبَرْتُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ، صَبَرْتُ نَفْسِي فِي أَقْوَالِكَ، تَوَكَّلْتُ نَفْسِي عَلَى الرَّبِّ .

<p>Verily, Christ did descend to Hades to bring good tidings to those therein, saying, Have faith now; for I have conquered; for I am the Resurrection, Who, unlocking the gates of death, shall set ye free.</p>	<p>إِنَّ الْمَسِيحَ قَدْ انْحَدَرَ إِلَى الْجَحِيمِ، مُبَشِّرًا لِلَّذِينَ فِيهِ وَقَائِلًا: تَقْوُوا الْآنَ، فَقَدْ غَلَبْتُ. لِأَنِّي أَنَا هُوَ الْقِيَامَةُ، الَّذِي يُطَلِّقُكُمْ، حَالًا أَبْوَابَ الْمَوْتِ.</p>
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For St. John Climacus in Tone Eight (O strange wonder**)**

<p>Verse 4. From the morning watch until night, from the morning watch let Israel trust in the Lord. Righteous Father John, in very truth, * thou hadst the high praise of God * in thy throat every day and hour; * and with active diligence * thou didst earnestly meditate * on the divinely inspired oracles * and wast made rich in the grace that they pour forth; * through this, O man most wise, * thou becamest blessed and didst utterly * overturn the counsels of all base and godless men.</p>	<p>عز ربك 4. مِنْ أَنْفَجَارِ الصُّبْحِ إِلَى اللَّيْلِ، مِنْ أَنْفَجَارِ الصُّبْحِ لِيَتَّكِلَ إِسْرَائِيلُ عَلَى الرَّبِّ. أَيُّهَا الْأَبُ الْبَارُّ يُوَحِّنَا الْكَامِلُ الْحِكْمَةَ، لَقَدْ حَمَلْتَ دَائِمًا مَرَاقِي الْإِلَهِ فِي فَمِكَ، دَارِسًا عَمَلِيًّا الْأَقْوَالَ الْمُلهِمَةَ، وَمِنْ تَمَّ غَزْرَتْ لَكَ النِّعْمَةُ، وَغَدَوْتَ مُغَبِّطًا، وَمُحْبِطًا مَوَامِرَاتِ الْكُفْرَةِ بِأَسْرِهِمْ.</p>
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<p>Verse 3. For with the Lord there is mercy and with Him is abundant redemption, and He will deliver Israel from all his iniquities. Righteous Father John, in very truth, * thou hadst the high praise of God * in thy throat every day and hour; * and with active diligence * thou didst earnestly meditate * on the divinely inspired oracles * and wast made rich in the grace that they pour forth; * through this, O man most wise, * thou becamest blessed and didst utterly * overturn the counsels of all base and godless men.</p>	<p>عز ربك 3. لِأَنَّ مِنَ الرَّبِّ الرَّحْمَةَ، وَمِنْهُ النِّجَاةُ الْكَثِيرَةُ، وَهُوَ يُنَجِّي إِسْرَائِيلَ مِنْ كُلِّ آثَامِهِ. أَيُّهَا الْأَبُ الْبَارُّ يُوَحِّنَا الْكَامِلُ الْحِكْمَةَ، لَقَدْ حَمَلْتَ دَائِمًا مَرَاقِي الْإِلَهِ فِي فَمِكَ، دَارِسًا عَمَلِيًّا الْأَقْوَالَ الْمُلهِمَةَ، وَمِنْ تَمَّ غَزْرَتْ لَكَ النِّعْمَةُ، وَغَدَوْتَ مُغَبِّطًا، وَمُحْبِطًا مَوَامِرَاتِ الْكُفْرَةِ بِأَسْرِهِمْ.</p>
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<p>Verse 2. Praise the Lord, all ye nations; praise Him, all ye people. Righteous Father John most glorious, * with streaming fountains of tears, * thou didst wash thy soul clean of stain; * standing all the night in prayer, * thou becamest a friend of God; * and thou didst soar as on wings unto His love * and His divine beauty, which thou worthily * now dost enjoy on high * with thy fellow athletes evermore in joy, * O most blest and godly-minded Saint and man of prayer.</p>	<p>عز ربك 2. سَبِّحُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ الْأُمَمِ، وَامْدَحُوهُ يَا سَائِرَ الشُّعُوبِ. أَيُّهَا الْأَبُ الْبَارُّ يُوَحِّنَا الْمَجِيدُ الْبَارُّ، لَقَدْ طَهَّرْتَ نَفْسَكَ بِنَيْابِيعِ الدَّمُوعِ، وَالْوَقُوفِ طَوَّلَ اللَّيَالِي مُسْتَعِظِفًا لِلَّهِ، وَمِنْ تَمَّ طَرْتِ، أَيُّهَا الْمَغْبُوطُ الْمُتَأَلِّهُ الْعَزْمِ، نَحْوَ مَحَبَّتِهِ وَجَمَالِهِ، الَّذِينَ نَلْتَهُمَا الْآنَ بِفَرَحٍ وَاسْتِحْقَاقٍ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ مَعَ الْمُجَاهِدِينَ مَعَكَ.</p>
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<p>Verse 1. For His mercy is great toward us, and the truth of the Lord endureth forever. Righteous Father John most glorious, * since thou hadst given thy mind * wings to soar up to God by faith, * thou didst hate the turbulence * and impermanence of the world. * For thou didst take up thy cross with ardent zeal * to follow after Him that beholdeth all; * and thou didst subjugate * the reluctant body to thy sovereign mind * by ascetic labors through the Holy Spirit's might.</p>	<p>عز ربك 1. لِأَنَّ رَحْمَتَهُ قَدْ قَوِيَتْ عَلَيْنَا، وَحَقُّ الرَّبِّ يُدْوِمُ إِلَى الدَّهْرِ. أَيُّهَا الْأَبُ الْبَارُّ يُوَحِّنَا الْمَجِيدُ، لَقَدْ سَمَوْتَ بِالْعَقْلِ نَحْوَ اللَّهِ بِوَاسِطَةِ الْإِيمَانِ، وَتَجَافَيْتَ عَنِ الْإِضْطِرَابِ الْعَالَمِيِّ الْعَادِمِ الثَّبَاتِ، وَحَمَلْتَ صَلَيبَكَ تَابِعًا لِلنَّاطِرِ الْكُلِّ، مُخَضِّعًا الْجَسَدَ لِلْعَقْلِ بِرَوَادِعِ النُّسُكِ، وَبِمَعُونَةِ الرُّوحِ الْإِلَهِيِّ.</p>
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DOXASTICON FOR ST. JOHN CLIMACUS IN TONE FIVE

<p>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</p>	<p>المجد للآبِ، وَالابْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ.</p>
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<p>O righteous Father John, thou heardest the voice of the Gospel and forsook the world, riches and glory, counting them all as naught. Wherefore, thou didst cry unto all, Love God, and ye will find eternal favor. Put nothing above His love, that when He cometh in His glory ye may find rest with all the saints. Wherefore, by their intercessions, O Christ God, preserve and save our souls.</p>	<p>أَيُّهَا الْأَبُّ الْبَارِ لَقَدْ سَمِعْتَ صَوْتَ إِنْجِيلِ الرَّبِّ، فَغَادَرْتَ الْعَالَمَ وَالْغَنَى وَالْمَجْدَ، وَحَسَبْتَهَا كَلَّا شَيْءٍ، لِذَلِكَ هَتَفْتَ نَحْوَ الْكُلِّ: أَحِبُّوا اللَّهَ فَتَجِدُوا نِعْمَةً أَبَدِيَّةً. لَا تَفْضَلُوا شَيْئاً عَلَى مَحَبَّتِهِ، حَتَّى إِذَا وَافَى بِمَجْدِهِ تُصَادِفُوا الرَّاحَةَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِيسِينَ. فَبِتَضَرُّعِهِمْ، أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ احْفَظْ وَخَلِّصْ نُفُوسَنَا.</p>
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THEOTOKION FOR THE RESURRECTION IN TONE THREE

<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> O Lady of exceeding honor, how can we but wonder at thee giving birth to incarnate God? For thou, O all-blameless, not knowing a man, didst give birth in the flesh to a Son without father, who before eternity was begotten of the Father without mother, the property and essence of each substance remaining intact. Wherefore, O virgin Mother, beseech Him to save the souls of those who assent and confess, with true belief, that thou art the Theotokos.</p>	<p>الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الداهرين. آمين. أَيُّهَا السَيِّدَةُ الْكَلِيَّةُ الشَّرَفِ، كَيْفَ لَا نَتَعَجَّبُ مِنْ وِلادَتِكَ إِلَهًا مُتَأَنِّسًا. لِأَنَّكَ يَا عَادِمَةَ كُلِّ عَيْبٍ، مِنْ غَيْرِ أَنْ تَعْرِفِي رَجُلًا، وَأَلَدْتَ بِالْجَسَدِ ابْنًا بِغَيْرِ أَبِي. الَّذِي هُوَ قَبْلَ الدُّهُورِ مَوْلُودٌ مِنَ الْآبِ بِغَيْرِ أُمٍّ، خُلُوًّا مِنْ تَغْيِيرٍ أَوْ امْتِزَاجٍ أَوْ انْقِسَامٍ، بَلْ هُوَ حَافِظٌ خَوَاصِّ كُلِّ مِنْ الْجَوْهَرِينَ سَالِمَةً. لِذَلِكَ، أَيُّهَا الْأُمُّ الْعَذْرَاءُ، ابْتَهِلِي إِلَيْهِ لِكَيْ يُخَلِّصَ نُفُوسَ الْمُقَرَّرِينَ وَالْمُعْتَرِفِينَ بِاسْتِقَامَةٍ رَأَى أَنَّكَ وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ.</p>
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THE HOLY ENTRANCE

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

<p>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.</p>	<p>الشَّمَّاسُ: إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ. يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. الكَاهِنُ: مَسَاءً وَصَبَاحاً وَعِنْدَ الظَّهِيرَةِ، نُسَبِّحُكَ وَنُبَارِكُكَ، وَنَشْكُرُكَ وَنَطْلُبُ إِلَيْكَ، يَا سَيِّدَ الْكُلِّ، الرَّبُّ الْمَحْبُّ الْبَشَرِ. فَقَوِّمِ صَلَاتَنَا كَالْبَخُورِ أَمَامَكَ، وَلَا تُؤْمِلْ قُلُوبَنَا إِلَى أَقْوَالٍ أَوْ أَفْكَارٍ شَرِيْرَةٍ، بَلْ نَجِّنَا مِنْ جَمِيعِ الَّذِينَ يُطَارِدُونَ نُفُوسَنَا، لِأَنَّ عِيُونَنَا إِلَيْكَ يَا رَبُّ، يَا رَبُّ، وَعَلَيْكَ تَوَكَّلْنَا. فَلَا تَخْذُلْنَا يَا إِلَهَنَا. لِأَنَّهُ بِكَ يَلِيقُ كُلُّ مَجْدٍ وَإِكْرَامٍ وَسُجُودٍ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوْحُ الْقُدُّسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.</p>
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(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.)

<p>Deacon: Bless, father, the holy entrance.</p>	<p>الشَّمَّاسُ: بَارِكْ يَا سَيِّدُ الدُّخُولِ الْمُقَدَّسِ.</p>
<p>Priest: Blessed is the entrance to thy holy place, always, now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.</p>	<p>الكَاهِنُ: مُبَارَكٌ هُوَ دُخُولُ قَدِيسِكَ كُلَّ حِينٍ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.</p>

(After the choir has finished, the following is said ALOUD.)

<p>Deacon: Wisdom! Let us attend!</p>	<p>الشَّمَّاسُ: الْحِكْمَةُ! فَلْتَسْتَقِمْ!</p>
<p style="text-align: center;">O GLADSOME LIGHT</p>	<p style="text-align: center;">يَا نُورًا بَهِيًّا</p>
<p>Choir: O gladsome Light of the holy glory of the immortal, heavenly, holy and blessed</p>	<p>الجوق: يَا نُورًا بَهِيًّا لِقُدْسِ مَجْدِ الْآبِ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ،</p>

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.	السَّمَاوِيِّ، الْقُدُّوسِ، الْمَغْبُوطِ، يَا يَسُوعَ الْمَسِيحِ. إِذْ قَدْ بَلَّغْنَا إِلَى غُرُوبِ الشَّمْسِ، وَنَظَرْنَا نُوراً مَسَائِيّاً، نُسَبِّحُ الْآبَ وَالْإِبْنَ وَالرُّوحَ الْقُدُّوسَ الْإِلَهَ. فَيَا ابْنَ اللَّهِ الْمُعْطِي الْحَيَاةَ، إِنَّكَ لَمُسْتَحَقٌّ فِي سَائِرِ الْأَوْقَاتِ أَنْ تُسَبِّحَ بِأَصْوَاتٍ بَارَّةٍ، لِذَلِكَ الْعَالَمُ لَكَ يُمَجِّدُ.
Deacon: The evening prokeimenon.	الشَّمْسُ: 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)
<i>Verse 1. The Lord is robed; He is girded with strength. (Refrain)</i>	عَزَّجَبَك: لَيْسَ الرَّبُّ الْقُوَّةَ وَتَمَنَّقَ بِهَا.
<i>Verse 2. For he has established the world so that it shall never be moved. (Refrain)</i>	عَزَّجَبَك: لِأَنَّهُ تَبَّتْ الْمَسْكُونَةُ فَلَنْ تَتَزَعَزَع.
<i>Verse 3. Holiness befits Thy house, O Lord, forevermore. (Refrain)</i>	عَزَّجَبَك: لِأَنَّهُ تَبَّتْ الْمَسْكُونَةُ فَلَنْ تَتَزَعَزَع.
THE LITANY OF FERVENT SUPPLICATION	
Deacon: Let us say with our whole soul and with our whole mind, let us say.	الشَّمْسُ: لِنَقُلْ جَمِيعُنَا مِنْ كُلِّ نَفْسِنَا وَمِنْ كُلِّ نِيَاتِنَا، لِنَقُلْ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم.
Deacon: O Lord Almighty, the God of our Fathers, we pray thee: hear us, and have mercy.	الشَّمْسُ: أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الضَّابِطُ الْكُلِّ إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا، نَطْلُبُ مِنْكَ، فَاسْتَجِبْ وَارْحَم.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم.
Deacon: Have mercy on us, O God, according to Thy Great Mercy, we pray thee, hear us, and have mercy.	الشَّمْسُ: ارْحَمْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، نَطْلُبُ مِنْكَ، فَاسْتَجِبْ وَارْحَم.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (thrice)	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم. (ثَلَاثًا)
Deacon: Again we pray for all pious and Orthodox Christians.	الشَّمْسُ: وَأَيْضًا نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْحَسَنِيِّ الْعِبَادَةِ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيِّينَ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (thrice)	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم. (ثَلَاثًا)
Deacon: Again we pray for our father and Metropolitan N., and our Bishop N.	الشَّمْسُ: وَأَيْضًا نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ آبِينَا وَمِتْرُوبُولِيْتِنَا جُوزِيْف.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (thrice)	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم. (ثَلَاثًا)
Deacon: Again we pray for our brethren: the priests, hieromonks, deacons, hierodeacons and monastics, and all our brotherhood in Christ.	الشَّمْسُ: وَأَيْضًا نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ إِخْوَتِنَا الْكَهَنَةِ وَالشَّمَامِسَةِ وَالرُّهْبَانِ وَالرَّاهِبَاتِ، وَكُلِّ إِخْوَتِنَا فِي الْمَسِيحِ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (thrice)	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم. (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.	الشَّمْسُ: وَأَيْضًا نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الرَّحْمَةِ وَالْحَيَاةِ وَالسَّلَامِ وَالْعَافِيَةِ وَالْخَلَاصِ لِعَبِيدِ اللَّهِ، وَجَمِيعِ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْحَسَنِيِّ الْعِبَادَةِ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيِّينَ السَّاكِنِينَ وَالْمُؤْجِدِينَ فِي هَذَا الْمَجْتَمَعِ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (thrice)	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم. (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 الْمُنتَقِلِينَ مِنْ آبَائِنَا وَإِخْوَتِنَا الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيِّينَ الرَّاقِدِينَ هَهُنَا وَفِي كُلِّ مَكَانٍ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. (ثلاثاً)
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 يُقَدِّمُونَ الْأَثْمَارَ وَالَّذِينَ يَصْنَعُونَ الْإِحْسَانَ فِي هَذَا الْهَيْكَلِ الْمُقَدَّسِ الْكَلِيِّ الْوَقَارِ، وَالَّذِينَ يَتَعَبُونَ وَيُرْتَلُونَ فِيهِ، وَمِنْ أَجْلِ هَذَا الشَّعْبِ الْوَاقِفِ، الْمُنتَظِرِ مِنْ لَدُنْكَ الرَّحْمَةَ الْعَنِيَّةَ الْعَظْمَى.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. (ثلاثاً)
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 لِلْبَشَرِ، وَلَكَ نُزْسِلُ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ، وَالْإِبْنُ، وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّسُ، 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 نُحْفَظَ 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 إِلَى الْآنَ يَا رَبُّ، عَلَّمْنِي وَصَايَاكَ. مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا سَيِّدُ، فَهَمِّنِي حُقُوقَكَ. مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا قُدُّوسُ، أَنْزِنِي بِعَدْلِكَ. يَا رَبُّ رَحْمَتُكَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ، وَعَنْ أَعْمَالِ يَدَيْكَ لَا تُعْرِضْ. لَكَ يَنْبَغِي الْمَدِيحُ، بِكَ يَلِيْقُ التَّسْبِيحُ، لَكَ يَجِبُ الْمَجْدُ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.
THE LITANY OF SUPPLICATION	
Deacon: Let us complete our evening prayer unto the Lord.	الشماس: لِنُكْمِلْ طَلِبَتَنَا الْمَسَائِيَةَ 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: أَعِضْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.
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.	الجوقة: اسْتَجِبْ يَا رَبُّ.

Deacon: An angel of peace, a faithful guide, a guardian of our souls and bodies, let us ask of the Lord.	الشماس: مَلَائِكَةَ سَلَامٍ مُرْشِدَاتٍ، أَمِينَاتٍ، حَافِظَاتٍ نُفُوسِنَا وَأَجْسَادِنَا، 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 وَعُفْرَانَ زَلَّاتِنَا، الرَّبِّ نَسْأَلُ.
Choir: Grant this, O Lord.	الجوقة: اسْتَجِبْ يَا رَبِّ.
Deacon: All things good and profitable for our souls and peace for the world, let us ask of the Lord.	الشماس: الصَّالِحَاتِ وَالْمُؤَافِقَاتِ لِنُفُوسِنَا، وَالسَّلَامِ لِلْعَالَمِ، الرَّبِّ نَسْأَلُ.
Choir: Grant this, O Lord.	الجوقة: اسْتَجِبْ يَا رَبِّ.
Deacon: That we may complete the remaining time of our life in peace and repentance, let us ask of the Lord.	الشماس: أَنْ نُتَمِّمَ بَقِيَّةَ 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 أَوَاخِرَ حَيَاتِنَا مَسِيحِيَّةً، سَلَامِيَّةً، بِلا خُزْنٍ وَلَا خِزْيٍ، وَجَوَاباً حَسَناً 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 نِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةِ الْقَدَّاسَةِ، الطَّاهِرَةِ، الْفَائِزَةِ الْبِرَكَاتِ، الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِّيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضاً 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 لِلبَشَرِ، وَلَكَ نُزِيسُ الْمَجْدَ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوق: آمِينَ.
THE PEACE	
Priest: Peace be to all.	الكاهن: السَّلَامُ لِجَمِيعِكُمْ.
Choir: And to thy spirit.	الجوقة: وَلِرُوحِكَ أَيْضاً.
Deacon: Bow our heads unto the Lord.	الشماس: لِنَحْنِ رُؤُوسَنَا لِلرَّبِّ.
Choir: To thee, O Lord.	الجوقة: لَكَ يَا رَبِّ.
• <i>All bow their heads as the priest says the following prayer:</i>	
Priest: O Lord our God, who didst bow the heavens and come down for the salvation of mankind; Look upon thy servants and thine inheritance; for unto thee, the fearful Judge who yet lovest mankind, have thy servants bowed their heads and submissively inclined their necks, awaiting not help from men but entreating thy mercy and looking	الكاهن: أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ إِلَهَنَا، يَا مَنْ طَاطَأَ السَّمَاوَاتِ وَنَزَلَ لِخَلَاصِ جِنْسِ الْبَشَرِ، أَنْظِرْ إِلَى عِبِيدِكَ وَإِلَى مِيرَاثِكَ، فَإِنَّ عِبِيدَكَ قَدْ حَنَوْا رُؤُوسَهُمْ وَأَخَضَعُوا أَعْنَاقَهُمْ لَكَ، أَيُّهَا الْقَاضِي الْمَهَيْبُ الْمُحِبُّ الْبَشَرَ، غَيْرَ مُنْتَظِرِينَ الْمَعُونَةَ مِنَ الْبَشَرِ، بَلْ مُنْتَظِرِينَ

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.	رَحْمَتِكَ وَمُتَوَقِّعِينَ خَلَاصِكَ. فَاحْفَظْهُمْ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ، وَفِي هَذَا الْمَسَاءِ الْحَاضِرِ، وَاللَّيْلِ الْمُقْبِلِ، مَصُونِينَ مِنْ كُلِّ فِعْلٍ مُضَادٍّ شَيْطَانِيٍّ، وَمِنَ الْأَفْكَارِ الْبَاطِلَةِ وَالْهَوَاجِسِ الشَّرِيرَةِ.
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.	الكَاهِنُ: لِيَكُنْ عِزُّ مُلْكِكَ مُبَارَكًا وَمَمَجَّدًا أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمين.
APOSTICHA FOR THE RESURRECTION IN TONE THREE	
O Christ, Who didst darken the sun with Thy Passion, and didst light all created things with the light of Thy Resurrection, and didst make them to rejoice, accept our evening praise, O Lover of mankind.	أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، يَا مَنْ أَظْلَمَ الشَّمْسَ بِأَلَمِهِ، وَأَنَارَ كُلَّ الْمَوْجُودَاتِ بِنُورِ قِيَامَتِهِ وَأُبَهَّجَهَا، إِقْبَلْ مِنَّا تَسْبِيحًا مَسَائِيًّا، يَا مُحِبَّ الْبَشَرِ.
<i>Verse 1. The Lord is King, and hath clothed Himself with majesty. The Lord is robed; He is girded with strength. Verily, Thy life-giving Resurrection hath lighted the whole universe, renewing Thy corrupt creation. Wherefore, in that Thou hast delivered us from the curse of Adam, we shout to Thee, O Lord Almighty, glory to Thee.</i>	عَزَّجْكَ 1: الرَّبُّ قَدْ مَلَكَ، وَالْجَمَالَ لَبَسَ، لَبَسَ الرَّبُّ الْقُوَّةَ وَتَمَنَّقَ بِهَا. يَا رَبُّ، إِنَّ قِيَامَتَكَ الْوَاهِبَةَ الْحَيَاةَ قَدْ أَنَارَتِ الْمَسْكُونَةَ بِأَسْرَهَا، وَاسْتَدَعَتْ جِبِلَّتَكَ الْفَامِسَةَ. لِذَا إِذْ قَدْ أَنْقَذْتَنَا مِنْ لَعْنَةِ آدَمَ، نَهْتَفُ إِلَيْكَ: أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْقَادِرُ عَلَى كُلِّ شَيْءٍ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.
<i>Verse 2. For He has established the world so that it shall never be moved. O changeless God, Thou didst suffer in the changing body, and when creation could not bear to behold Thee suspended on the Cross, it trembled with fear, and sighed, praising Thy long-suffering. Then, descending to Hades, Thou didst arise on the third day, granting life to the world and Great Mercy.</i>	عَزَّجْكَ 2: لِأَنَّهُ ثَبَّتَ الْمَسْكُونَةَ فَلَنْ تَتَزَعَزَعُ. أَيُّهَا الْإِلَهُ غَيْرَ الْمُسْتَحِيلِ، لَقَدْ تَأَلَّمْتَ بِالْجَسَدِ الْمُسْتَحِيلِ، الَّذِي لَمَّا لَمْ تُطِقِ الْخَلِيقَةُ أَنْ تُشَاهِدَهُ مُعْلَقًا عَلَى الصَّلِيبِ، تَزَعَزَعَتْ خَوْفًا وَتَنَهَّدَتْ مُسَبِّحَةً طُولَ أَنْاتِكَ. ثُمَّ انْحَدَرْتَ إِلَى الْجَحِيمِ، وَقُمْتَ فِي الْيَوْمِ الثَّالِثِ، وَوَهَبْتَ الْعَالَمَ الْحَيَاةَ وَالرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.
<i>Verse 3. Holiness befits Thy house, O Lord, forevermore. Thou didst suffer death, O Christ, that Thou mightest deliver our race from death. Thou didst rise from the dead on the third day, and didst arouse with Thee those who know that Thou art true God, verily illuminating the world, O Lord. Wherefore, glory to Thee.</i>	عَزَّجْكَ 3: لِبَيْتِكَ يَنْبَغِي التَّسْبِيحُ يَا اللَّهُ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ. أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، لَقَدْ احْتَمَلْتَ الْمَوْتَ لِكَيْ تُنْقِذَ جِنْسَنَا مِنَ الْمَوْتِ. وَقُمْتَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ فِي الْيَوْمِ الثَّالِثِ، وَأَنْهَضْتَ مَعَكَ الْعَارِفِينَ بِأَنَّكَ إِلَهُ حَقٌّ، وَأَنْزَرْتَ الْعَالَمَ فَيَا رَبُّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.
DOXASTICON FOR ST. JOHN CLIMACUS IN TONE TWO	
<i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. Let us honor John, that pride of ascetics, that angel on earth, that man of God in heaven, that adornment of the world, and that bliss of virtues and good deeds; for, planted in the house of God, he flourished with justice; and, like a cedar tree in the wilderness, he caused the flock of Christ to grow, those sheep endowed with speech, in righteousness and justice.</i>	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالابْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ. لِنُكْرِمَ يُوحَنَّا فَخْرَ النَّسَاكِ، الْمَلَائِكَةَ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ، وَإِنْسَانَ اللَّهِ فِي السَّمَاوَاتِ، زِينَةَ الْعَالَمِ وَنَعِيمَ الْفَضَائِلِ وَالصَّالِحَاتِ، لِأَنَّهُ غُرِسَ فِي بَيْتِ اللَّهِ فَأَزْهَرَ بِعَدْلٍ، وَكَارَزَهُ فِي قَفْرِ أَنْمَى قَطِيعَ الْمَسِيحِ، الْخِرَافَ النَّاطِقَةَ بِالْبِرِّ وَالْعَدْلِ.
THEOTOKION FOR THE RESURRECTION IN TONE TWO	

<p>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. O wondrous event transcending all the ancient miracles! For who hath ever heard of a mother giving birth without a man; and carrying in her arms Him who containeth all creation? Yet this is the will of the born God. Cease not, therefore, O undefiled one to pray to Him Whom thou didst carry in thine arms as a babe, and with Whom thou didst acquire motherly privilege for us who honor thee, that He may have mercy upon us and save our souls.</p>	<p>الآن وکلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الداهرين. آمين. يا له من عَجَبٍ حادِثٍ يسمو على كلِّ المعجزاتِ القديمة. لأنه من عَرَفَ أنَّ أمًّا تلدُ خُلُوقاً من رَجُلٍ، وتحمِلُ على ساعِدِها الحاوي كلَّ البرايا، ولكن هذه إرادةُ الإلهِ المولود. فإيا أيتها الطاهرة، لا تترالي مُبتهلةً إلى الذي حملتِ على ذراعيكِ كطفلٍ، وأحرزتِ عنده دالةً والديّةً من أجلنا، نحنُ المُكرِّمينَ إياك، لكي يَرأفَ بنا ويُخَلِّصَ نفوسنا.</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: الآن أطلق عبدك أيها السيد على حسب قولك بسلام، لأن عيني قد أبصرتا خلاصك الذي أعددتَه أمام كلِّ الشعوب، نوراً لاستعلانِ الأمم، ومجداً لشعبك إسرائيل.</p>
THE TRISAGION PRAYERS	
<p>People: Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us. (<i>thrice</i>)</p>	<p>الشعب: قدوس الله، قدوس القوي، قدوس الذي لا يموت، ارحمنا. (ثلاثاً)</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 للآب والابن والروح القدس، الآن وکلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الداهرين. آمين.</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>أيها الثالوث القدوس، ارحمنا. يا رب اغفر خطايانا. يا سيد تجاوز عن سيئاتنا. يا قدوس اطلع واشف أمراضنا، من أجل اسمك.</p>
<p>Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)</p>	<p>يا رب ارحم. (ثلاثاً)</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 للآب والابن والروح القدس، الآن وکلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الداهرين. آمين.</p>
<p>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.</p>	<p>أبانا الذي في السماوات، ليقدس اسمك، ليأت ملكوتك، لتكن مشيئتك كما في السماء كذلك على الأرض، خبزنا الجوهري أعطنا اليوم، واترك لنا ما علينا، كما تترك نحن لمن لنا عليه، ولا تدخلنا في تجربة، لكن نجنا من الشرير.</p>
<p>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.</p>	<p>الكاهن: لأن لك الملك، والقوة، والمجد، أيها الآب والابن والروح القدس، الآن وکلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الداهرين.</p>
<p>Choir: Amen.</p>	<p>الجوقة: آمين.</p>
RESURRECTIONAL APOLYTIKION IN TONE THREE	
<p>Let the heavens rejoice and the earth be glad, for the Lord hath done a mighty act with His own arm. He hath trampled down death by death, and become the first-born from the dead. He hath delivered us from the depths of Hades, granting the world the Great Mercy.</p>	<p>لنفرح السماويات وتبتهج الأرضيات، لأن الرب صنع عزاً بساعده، ووطئ الموت بالموت، وصار بكر الأموات، وأنقذنا من جوف الجحيم، ومنح العالم الرحمة العظمى.</p>

APOLYTIKION OF ST. JOHN CLIMACUS IN TONE EIGHT	
<i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. The barren wilderness thou didst make fertile with the streams of thy tears; and by thy deep sighing thou hast given fruit through thy struggles a hundredfold. Accordingly, thou hast become a star for the universe, sparkling with miracles. Therefore, O righteous Father John Climacus, intercede with Christ God to save our souls.</i>	المَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالابْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ. لِلْبَرِّيَّةِ غَيْرِ الْمُثْمِرَةِ بِمَجَارِي دُمُوعِكَ أَمْرَعْتَ، وَبِالْتَّنْهُدَاتِ الَّتِي مِنَ الْأَعْمَاقِ أَثْمَرْتَ بِأَنْعَابِكَ إِلَى مِنَّةٍ ضِعْفٍ، فَصِرْتَ كَوَكْباً لِلْمَسْكُونَةِ مُتَلَأَلِئاً بِالْعَجَائِبِ، يَا أَبَانَا الْبَارَّ يُوْحِنَا، فَتَشَفَّعْ إِلَى الْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ أَنْ يُخَلِّصَ نَفُوسَنَا.
RESURRECTIONAL THEOTOKION IN TONE EIGHT	
<i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. Thou Who for our sake wast born of a Virgin, and didst suffer crucifixion, O good One, and didst despoil death through death, and as God didst reveal Resurrection. Despise not those Whom Thou hast created with Thine own hand, show forth Thy love for mankind, O merciful One. Accept the intercessions of Thy mother, the Theotokos for us, and save Thy despairing people, O our Savior.</i>	الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. يَا مَنْ وُلِدَ مِنَ الْبَتُولِ مِنْ أَجْلِنَا، وَكَابَدَ الصَّلْبَ أَيُّهَا الصَّالِحُ، يَا مَنْ سَبَى الْمَوْتَ بِمَوْتِهِ وَأَرَى الْقِيَامَةَ بِمَا أَنَّهُ إِلَهٌ، لَا تُعْرِضْ عَنِ الَّذِينَ جَبَلْتَهُمْ بِيَدَيْكَ، بَلْ أَظْهَرِ تَعَطُّفَكَ عَلَى النَّاسِ أَيُّهَا الرَّحِيمُ. وَتَقَبَّلْ وَالِدَتَكَ، وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ، مُتَشَفِّعَةً مِنْ أَجْلِنَا، وَخَلِّصْ يَا مُخْلِصَنَا شَعْباً يَا سَائِماً.
THE DISMISSAL	
Deacon: Wisdom!	الشَّمَّاسُ: حِكْمَةً.
Choir: Father bless.	الجوق: بَارِكْ يَا أَبَ.
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، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen. Preserve, O God, the holy Orthodox faith and all Orthodox Christians, unto ages of ages. Amen.	الجوقة: آمِينَ. لِيُوطِدِ الرَّبُّ الْإِلَهُ الْإِيمَانَ الْمُسْتَقِيمَ الرَّأْيِ، مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيِّينَ. آمِينَ.
Priest: Most holy Theotokos, save us.	الكاهن: أَيُّهَا الْفَائِيقُ قُدْسُهَا وَالِدَةُ 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 بَعِيْرَ قِيَاسٍ مِنَ السَّارَافِيمِ، الَّتِي بَدُونَ فَسَادٍ وُلِدْتَ 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 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.	الجوق: الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالابْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ. يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ (ثَلَاثاً). بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ بَارِكْ يَا أَبَ.
Priest: May He Who rose from the dead, Christ our true God, through the intercessions of His all-immaculate and all-blameless holy Mother; by the might of the Precious and Life-giving Cross; by the protection of the honorable Bodiless Powers of Heaven; at the supplication of the honorable, glorious Prophet, Forerunner and Baptist John; of the holy, glorious and all-	الكاهن: أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْهُنَا الْحَقِيقِيُّ، يَا مَنْ قَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، بِشَفَاعَاتِ أُمَّكَ الْكَلْبِيَّةِ الطَّهَارَةِ وَالْبَرِّيَّةِ مِنْ كُلِّ عَيْبٍ؛ وَبِقُدْرَةِ الصَّلِيبِ الْكَرِيمِ الْمُحْيِي؛ وَبِطَلْبَاتِ الْقُوَّاتِ السَّمَاوِيَّةِ الْمُكْرَّمَةِ الْعَادِمَةِ الْأَجْسَادِ؛ وَالنَّبِيِّ الْكَرِيمِ السَّابِقِ الْمَجِيدِ يُوْحِنَّا الْمَعْمَدَانَ؛ وَالْقَدِيْسَيْنِ الْمُشْرِفَيْنِ الرَّسُلِ الْجَدِيرَيْنِ

<p>laudable apostles; of the holy, glorious and right-victorious Martyrs; of our venerable and God-bearing Fathers; of Saint N., the patron and protector of this holy community; of the holy and righteous ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna; of our venerable and God-bearing Father John (Climacus) of Sinai, author of ‘The Ladder;’ whose memory we celebrate today, and of all the saints: have mercy on us and save us, forasmuch as He is good and loveth mankind.</p>	<p>بِكَلِّ مَدِيحٍ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمَجِيدِينَ الشُّهَدَاءَ الْمُتَأَلِّقِينَ بِالظَّفَرِ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْأَبْرَارِ الْمُتَوَشِّحِينَ بِاللَّهِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِ (فُلَانِ) سَفِيحِ وَحَامِي هَذِهِ الرَّعِيَةِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ، وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الصِّدِّيقِينَ يُوَاكِمِ وَحَنَّةَ جَدِّي الْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ، الْبَارِّ يُوَحِّنَا كَلَايْمَاكُوسَ السِّينَاوِيِّ كَاتِبِ كِتَابِ سُلْمِ الْفَضَائِلِ، وَالشَّهِيدِ فِي الْكَهَنَةِ أَنْتِيْبَاسِ أُسْقَفِ بَرِغَامُوسِ، وَالْأُمَهَاتِ الْبَارَاتِ تَرِيْقَانِيَا وَمَطْرُونَا مِنْ سِيذْيُوسِ، الَّذِينَ نُقِيمُ تَذْكَارَهُمُ الْيَوْمَ، وَجَمِيعِ قَدِيسِيكَ، إِرْحَمْنَا وَحَلِّصْنَا بِمَا أَنْتَ صَالِحٌ وَمُحِبٌّ لِلْبَشَرِ.</p>
<p>Priest: Through the prayers of our Holy Fathers, Lord Jesus Christ our God, have mercy upon us and save us.</p>	<p>الكَاهِنُ: بِصَلَوَاتِ آبَائِنَا الْقَدِيسِينَ، أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ يَسُوعُ الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهْنَا اِرْحَمْنَا وَحَلِّصْنَا.</p>
<p>Choir: Amen.</p>	<p>الْجُوق: آمين.</p>
<p>These texts have been prepared by the Department of Liturgics of the Antiochian Archdiocese Portions of the Archdiocesan Service Texts include texts from <i>The Menaion</i>, <i>The Great Horologion</i>, <i>The Pentecostarion</i>, <i>The Octoechos</i>, and <i>The Psalter of the Seventy</i>, which are Copyright © Holy Transfiguration Monastery, Brookline, Massachusetts, and are used with permission. All rights reserved. These works may not be further reproduced, beyond printing out a single copy for personal non-commercial use, without the prior written authorization of Holy Transfiguration Monastery.</p>	