

GREAT VESPERS ON SATURDAY, APRIL 17, 2021; TONE 4
FIFTH SUNDAY OF GREAT LENT
COMMEMORATION OF OUR RIGHTEOUS MOTHER MARY OF EGYPT

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

الكاهن: تبارك الله إلهنا كل حين، الآن وكل أوان 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.

القارئ: هلموا لنسجد ونركع لملكنا وإلهنا.

هلموا لنسجد ونركع للمسيح ملكنا وإلهنا.

هلموا لنسجد ونركع للمسيح، هذا هو ملكنا وربنا وإلهنا.

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 lions roaring

باركي يا نفسي الرب، أيها الرب إلهي لقد عظمت جداً. الاعتراف وعظم الجلال تسربلت، أنت اللابس النور مثل الثوب. الباسط السماء كالخيمة، المستقف بالمياه علاليه. الجاعل السحاب مركبة له، الماشي على أجنحة الرياح. الصانع ملائكته أرواحاً، وخدامه لاهيب نار. المؤسس الأرض على قواعدها، فلا تتزعزع إلى دهر الداهرين. رداؤه اللجة كالنوب، على الجبال تقف المياه. من انثهارك تهرب، ومن صوت رعدك تجزع. ترتفع الجبال، وتنخفض البقاع إلى الموضع الذي أسسته لها. وضعت لها حداً فلا تتعداه، ولا ترجع فتغطي وجه الأرض. أنت المرسل العيون في الشعاب. وفي وسط الجبال تغبر المياه. تسقي كل وحوش الغياض، تقبل 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 ينبث العشب للبهائم، والخضرة لخدمة البشر. ليخرج خبزاً من الأرض، والخبز تفرح قلب الإنسان. لينتهج الوجه بالزيت، والخبز يشدد قلب الإنسان. تروى أشجار الغاب، وأرز لبنان الذي نصبته. هناك تعيش العصافير، ومسكن الهيرودي تتقدمها. الجبال العالية لليلة، والصخور ملجأ للأرنب. صنع القمر للأوقات، والشمس عرفت غروبها. جعل الظلمة فكان

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.

لَيْلٍ، وفيه تغبر جميع وحوش الغاب. أشبال تزار لتخطف وتطلب من الله طعامها. أشرقَت الشمس فاجتمعت، وفي صيرها ربت. 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، لتعطيها طعامها في حينه، وإذا أنت أعطيتها جمعت. تفتح يدك فيمئلي الكل خيراً، تصرف وجهك فيضطربون. تنزع أرواحهم فيفنون، وإلى ترابهم يرجعون. ترسل روحك فيخلقون، وتجدد وجه الأرض. ليكن مجد الرب إلى الدهر، يفرح الرب بأعماله. الذي ينظر إلى الأرض فيجعلها ترتعد، ويمس الجبال فتدجن. أسيح الرب في حياتي، وأزتل لإلهي ما دمت موجوداً. يلد له تأملي، وأنا أفرح بالرب. لنبد الخطاة من الأرض، ولا يبق فيها الأثمة. باركي يا نفسي الرب. الشمس عرفت غروبها، جعل الظلمة فكان ليل. ما أعظم أعمالك يا رب، كلها بحكمة صنعت.

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!

المجد للآب، والابن، والروح القدس، الآن وكل أوان وإلى دهر الدهرين. آمين.
هللوييا، هللوييا، هللوييا، المجد لك يا الله. (ثلاثا)
يا إلهنا ورجاءنا لك المجد.

THE GREAT LITANY

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

الشماس: بسلام إلى الرب نطلب.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

الجوقة: يا رب ارحم.

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

الشماس: من أجل السلام الذي من العلى وخلص نفوسنا، إلى الرب نطلب.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

الجوقة: يا رب ارحم.

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.

الشماس: من أجل سلام كل العالم وحسن ثبات كنائس الله المقدسة، واتحاد الكل، إلى الرب نطلب.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

الجوقة: يا رب ارحم.

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 الْخُدَامَ 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.	(فِي أَمْرِيَا) الشَّمَّاسُ: مِنْ أَجْلِ حُكَّامِ هَذَا الْبَلَدِ، وَمُؤَاوَرِيْتِهِمْ 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 وَخُضْبِ 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 وَغَضَبٍ 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: أَعِضْذْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ وَاحْفَظْنَا 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، الْمَحِيْدَةَ، سَيِّدَتْنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةَ مَرْيَمَ، مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِّيسِينَ، لِنُودِعْ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضًا وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ.

Choir: To Thee, O Lord.	الجوقة: لَكَ يَا رَبِّ.
Priest: For unto Thee are due all glory, honor, and worship: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن: لِأَنَّهُ يَنْبَغِي لَكَ كُلُّ تَمَجِيدٍ وَإِكْرَامٍ وَسُجُودٍ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمِينَ.
“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 FOUR	
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: لِنَسْتَقِمَّ صَلَاتِي كَالْبَخُورِ أَمَامَكَ، وَلِيُكُنَّ رَفْعُ يَدَيَّ كَذَبِيحَةِ مَسَائِيَّةٍ، اسْتَمِعْ لِي يَا رَبِّ.
Set a watch, O Lord, before my mouth, and a protecting door round about my lips.	اجْعَلْ يَا رَبُّ حَارِسًا لِفَمِّي وَبَابًا حَصِينًا عَلَى شَفَتَيَّ.
Incline not my heart to evil words, to make excuses in sins.	لَا تَمُلْ قَلْبِي إِلَى كَلَامِ الشَّرِّ فَيَتَعَلَّلَ بِعِلَلِ الْخَطَايَا.
With men that work iniquity; and I will not communicate with the choicest of them.	مَعَ النَّاسِ الْعَامِلِينَ الْإِثْمَ وَلَا أَتَقَوِّ مَعَ مُحْتَارِيهِمْ.
The just man shall correct me in mercy and shall reprove me; but let not the oil of the sinner anoint my head.	سَيُؤَدِّبُنِي الصَّادِقُ بِرَحْمَةٍ وَيُوبِّخُنِي، أَمَّا زَيْتُ الْخَاطِيِّ فَلَا يُدْهَنُ بِهِ رَأْسِي.
For my prayer also shall still be against the things with which they are well pleased; their judges falling upon the rock have been swallowed up.	لِأَنَّ صَلَاتِي أَيْضًا فِي مَسَرَّتِهِمْ، قَدْ ابْتُلِعَتْ قُضَائُهُمْ 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 اسْتَلْدَتْ مِثْلَ سَمْنِ الْأَرْضِ الْمُنْشَقِّ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ تَبَدَّدَتْ عِظَامُهُمْ حَوْلَ الْجَحِيمِ.
But to Thee, O Lord, Lord, are mine eyes; in Thee have I put my trust, take not away my soul.	لِأَنَّ 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 مَعَاثِرِ فَاعِلِي الْإِثْمِ.
Let the wicked fall into their own nets, whilst I alone escape.	تَسْقُطُ الْخَطَاةُ فِي مَصَائِدِهِمْ، وَأَكُونُ أَنَا عَلَى انْفِرَادٍ إِلَى أَنْ 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 poured out my supplication before Him; I showed before Him my trouble.	أَسْكَبُ أَمَامَهُ تَضَرُّعِي وَأَحْزَانِي قُدَّامَهُ أَحْبِرُّ.
When my spirit was overwhelmed within me, then Thou knewest my path.	عِنْدَ فَنَاءِ رُوحِي مِنِّي، أَنْتَ تَعْرِفُ سُبُلِي.
In the way wherein I walked have they secretly laid a snare for me.	فِي هَذَا الطَّرِيقِ الَّذِي كُنْتُ أَسْلُكُ فِيهِ، أَخْفَوْا لِي فَخًّا.
I looked on my right hand, and beheld, but there was no man that would know me.	تَأَمَّلْتُ فِي الْمِيَامِينَ وَأَبْصَرْتُ فَلَمْ يَكُنْ مَنْ يَعْرِفُنِي.
Refuge failed me; no one cared for my soul.	ضَاعَ الْمَهْرَبُ مِنِّي، وَلَمْ يُوَجِدْ 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، وَنَصِييِي فِي أَرْضِ الْأَحْيَاءِ.
Attend unto my cry, for I am brought very low.	أَنْصِتْ إِلَى طِلْبَتِي، فَإِنِّي قَدْ تَدَلَّلْتُ جَدًّا.
Deliver me from my persecutors, for they are stronger than I.	نَجِّنِي مِنَ الَّذِينَ يَضْطَّهِدُونَنِي، فَإِنَّهُمْ قَدْ اعْتَرَوْا عَلَيَّ.
For the Resurrection in Tone Four	
<i>Verse 10. Bring my soul out of prison, that I may praise Thy Name. We worship untiringly Thy quickening Cross, O Christ God, and glorify Thy third-day Resurrection; for by it, O Almighty, Thou hast renewed the corrupt nature of mankind, and made plain to us the ascent to heaven; for Thou alone art good and the Lover of mankind.</i>	زَبَجِكَ 10: أَخْرِجْ مِنَ الْحَبْسِ نَفْسِي، لِكِي أَشْكُرَ اسْمَكَ. أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهَ، نَسْجُدُ بَعِيرٍ فُتُورٍ لِصَلِيبِكَ الْمُحْيِي وَنُمَجِّدُ قِيَامَتَكَ ذَاتِ الثَّلَاثَةِ الْأَيَّامِ، لِأَنَّكَ بِهَا، أَيُّهَا الْقَادِرُ عَلَى كُلِّ شَيْءٍ، جَدَّدْتَ طَبِيعَةَ الْبَشَرِ الْمُتَفْسِدَةِ، وَأَوْضَحْتَ لَنَا الْمَصْعَدَ إِلَى السَّمَاءِ، بِمَا أَنَّكَ صَالِحٌ وَحَدَّكَ وَمُحِبُّ الْبَشَرِ.
<i>Verse 9. The righteous shall wait for me until Thou recompense me. When Thou wast willingly nailed upon the Cross, O Savior, Thou didst solve the problem caused by the tree of sin. And when Thou didst descend into Hades, Thou didst break the bonds of death, since Thou art a mighty God. Wherefore, we worship Thy Resurrection from the dead, shouting with joy, O Almighty Lord, glory to Thee.</i>	زَبَجِكَ 9: إِيَّايَ يَنْتَظِرُ الصِّدِّيقُونَ حَتَّى تُجَازِيَنِي. أَيُّهَا الْمُخْلِصُ، لَمَّا سُمِرْتَ عَلَى عَوْدِ الصَّلِيبِ طَوْعًا، حَلَلْتَ الْقَضِيَّةَ الْمُسَبَّبَةَ عَنْ عَوْدِ الْمَعْصِيَةِ. وَلَمَّا أَنْحَدَرْتَ إِلَى الْجَحِيمِ، مَرَّقْتَ فُيُودَ الْمَوْتِ بِمَا أَنَّكَ إِلَهٌ مُقْتَدِرٌ. فَلِذَلِكَ نَسْجُدُ لِقِيَامَتِكَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ هَاتِفِينَ بِابْتِهَاجٍ: أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْقَادِرُ عَلَى كُلِّ شَيْءٍ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.
<i>Verse 8. Out of the depths have I cried to Thee, O Lord, Lord hear my voice. Thou didst demolish by Thy Death, O Lord, the gates of Hades; Thou didst dissolve the realm of death; and didst free the human race from corruption, granting the world life and incorruptibility and Great Mercy.</i>	زَبَجِكَ 8: مِنَ الْأَعْمَاقِ صَرَخْتُ إِلَيْكَ يَا رَبُّ، يَا رَبُّ اسْتَمِعْ لِمَوْتِي. أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ، لَقَدْ سَحَقْتَ بِمَوْتِكَ أَبْوَابَ الْجَحِيمِ وَحَلَلْتَ تَمْلُكَ الْمَوْتِ، وَأَعْتَقْتَ الْجِنْسَ الْبَشَرِيَّ مِنَ الْفَسَادِ، وَمَنَحْتَ الْعَالَمَ الْحَيَاةَ وَعَدَمَ الْبَلَى وَالرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.

Verse 7. *Let Thine ears be attentive to the voice of my supplication. Come, ye nations, let us praise the third-day Resurrection of the Savior, by which we were delivered from the unbreakable bonds of Hades, and by which we have all received life and incorruption, crying, O Thou Who wast crucified, buried, and Who didst rise, save us by Thy Resurrection, O Thou only Lover of mankind.*

زَبَجَكَ 7: لَتَكُنْ أذْنَاكَ مُصْعِيَتَيْنِ إِلَى صَوْتِ تَصْرَعِي. هَلُمُّوا أَيُّهَا الشُّعُوبُ لِنُسَبِّحَ قِيَامَةَ الْمُخْلِصِ ذَاتِ الثَّلَاثَةِ الْأَيَّامِ، الَّتِي بِهَا نَجَوْنَا مِنْ عِقَالَاتِ الْجَحِيمِ غَيْرِ الْمُنْفَكَّةِ، فَأَخَذْنَا جَمِيعَنَا الْحَيَاةَ وَعَدَمَ الْفَسَادِ، صَارِحِينَ: يَا مَنْ صُلِبَ وَدُفِنَ وَقَامَ، خَلَصْنَا بِقِيَامَتِكَ، يَا مُحِبَّ الْبَشَرِ وَحَدَّكَ.

Verse 6. *If Thou, O Lord, shouldst mark iniquities, O Lord, who shall stand? For with Thee there is forgiveness. Verily, the angels and men, O Savior, praise Thy third-day Resurrection, through which the ends of the universe have been lighted, and by which Thou hast redeemed from bondage to the enemy us who cry, saying: O omnipotent Giver of life, save us by Thy Resurrection, O Lover of mankind.*

زَبَجَكَ 6: إِنْ كُنْتَ لِلْآثَامِ رَاصِدًا يَا رَبِّ، يَا رَبُّ مَنْ يَثْبُتُ؟ فَإِنَّهُ مِنْ عِنْدِكَ هُوَ الْإِعْتِقَارُ. أَيُّهَا الْمُخْلِصُ، إِنَّ الْمَلَائِكَةَ وَالْبَشَرَ يُسَبِّحُونَ قِيَامَتَكَ ذَاتِ الثَّلَاثَةِ الْأَيَّامِ، الَّتِي بِوِاسِطَتِهَا اسْتَنَارَتْ أَقْطَارُ الْمَسْكُونَةِ، وَبِهَا أُنْقَذْنَا كُلُّنَا مِنْ عُبُودِيَّةِ الْعَدُوِّ، صَارِحِينَ: أَيُّهَا الْكَلْبِيُّ الْإِقْتِدَارِ، صَانِعِ الْحَيَاةِ، خَلَصْنَا بِقِيَامَتِكَ يَا مُحِبَّ الْبَشَرِ.

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. Thou hast demolished the brazen gates, O Christ God, and hast shattered the bars, and hast raised the fallen human race and made it to stand upright. Wherefore, do we shout to Thee in unison, O Thou rising from the dead, O Lord, glory to Thee.*

زَبَجَكَ 5: مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ صَبِرْتُ لَكَ يَا رَبِّ، صَبِرْتُ نَفْسِي فِي أَقْوَالِكَ، تَوَكَّلْتُ نَفْسِي عَلَى الرَّبِّ. أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهَ، لَقَدْ سَحَقْتَ الْأَبْوَابَ النُّحَاسِيَّةَ، وَرَضَضْتَ الْأَمْخَالَ، وَأَقَمْتَ جِنْسَ الْبَشَرِ السَّاقِطَ وَأَنْهَضْتَهُ. فَلِذَلِكَ نَهَيْتُ نَحْوَكَ بِأَصْوَاتٍ مُتَّفِقَةٍ: أَيُّهَا النَّاهِضُ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، يَا رَبُّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

For St. Mary of Egypt in Tone Six (Having laid up all their hope**)**

Verse 4. *From the morning watch until night, from the morning watch let Israel trust in the Lord. Though thy body, which had been * defiled with reckless abandon, * hindered thee from vision of * the august and holy things * thou didst long to see, * yet did thy consciousness * and thy clear perception * of the deeds that thou hadst done before * graciously work a turn * in thee for the better, O godly-wise; * for when thou hadst looked on the pure * icon of the blest Mother of our God, * thou, on passing judgment * against thyself for all thy former sins, * didst freely worship the precious Wood, * Mary, who art praised of all.*

عَزَبَجَكَ 4. مِنْ انْفِجَارِ الصُّبْحِ إِلَى اللَّيْلِ، مِنْ انْفِجَارِ الصُّبْحِ لِيَتَكَلَّمَ إِسْرَائِيلُ عَلَى الرَّبِّ. إِنَّ امْتِدَادَ الْأَدْنَسِ الرَّجِسَةِ فِيمَا سَلَفَ، قَدْ كَانَ يَصُدُّكَ عَنْ أَنْ تَنْظُرِي الْأَشْيَاءَ الْمُقَدَّسَةَ. لَكِنَّ ضَمِيرَكَ الْمُتَأَلِّهِ الْعَزْمِ، وَشُعُورَكَ بِحَالَتِكَ، أَرْجَعَكَ عَنْهَا، وَقَادَكَ لِمَا هُوَ أَفْضَلُ. لِأَنَّكَ مُذْ وَجَّهْتَ بَصْرَكَ نَحْوَ فَتَاةِ اللَّهِ وَنَحْوَ أَيَقُونَتِهَا الْمُبَارَكَةِ، قَضَيْتَ عَلَى الزَّلَّاتِ، وَسَجَدْتَ لِلصَّلِيبِ الْمُكْرَمِ.

Verse 3. *For with the Lord there is mercy and with Him is abundant redemption, and He will deliver Israel from all his iniquities. Though thy body, which had been defiled with reckless abandon, * hindered thee from vision of * the august and holy things * thou didst long to see, * yet did thy consciousness * and thy clear perception * of the deeds that thou hadst done before * graciously work a turn * in thee for the better, O godly-wise; * for when thou hadst looked on the pure * icon of the blest Mother of our God, * thou, on passing judgment * against thyself for all thy former sins, * didst freely worship the precious Wood, * Mary, who art praised of all.*

عَزَبَجَكَ 3. لِأَنَّ مِنَ الرَّبِّ الرَّحْمَةَ، وَمِنْهُ النِّجَاةُ الْكَثِيرَةُ، وَهُوَ يُنَجِّي إِسْرَائِيلَ مِنْ كُلِّ آثَامِهِ. إِنَّ امْتِدَادَ الْأَدْنَسِ الرَّجِسَةِ فِيمَا سَلَفَ، قَدْ كَانَ يَصُدُّكَ عَنْ أَنْ تَنْظُرِي الْأَشْيَاءَ الْمُقَدَّسَةَ. لَكِنَّ ضَمِيرَكَ الْمُتَأَلِّهِ الْعَزْمِ، وَشُعُورَكَ بِحَالَتِكَ، أَرْجَعَكَ عَنْهَا، وَقَادَكَ لِمَا هُوَ أَفْضَلُ. لِأَنَّكَ مُذْ وَجَّهْتَ بَصْرَكَ نَحْوَ فَتَاةِ اللَّهِ وَنَحْوَ أَيَقُونَتِهَا الْمُبَارَكَةِ، قَضَيْتَ عَلَى الزَّلَّاتِ، وَسَجَدْتَ لِلصَّلِيبِ الْمُكْرَمِ.

Verse 2. Praise the Lord, all ye nations; praise Him, all ye people. Worshipping with joy of heart * the places hallowed by Christ God, * in thyself thou didst receive * a saving viaticum * for the virtues' path; * filled with zeal and good cheer, * thou didst run the good course; * and on crossing past the Jordan's streams, * thou dweltest eagerly * where the holy Baptist had lived before. * And by thy righteous way of life, * thou didst tame the passions ferocity, * godly-minded Mary, * our Mother ever-mem'orable in truth; * for thou hadst quelled with thine abstinence * all the tumults of the flesh.

عزَّجْجِكَ 2. سَبِّحُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ الْأُمَمِ، وَامْدَحُوهُ يَا سَائِرَ الشُّعُوبِ. لَقَدْ أَحْبَبْتَ الذَّهَبَ الْخَلَاصِيَّ لِلتَّوْبَةِ، وَالسُّجُودَ بِفَرَحٍ لِأَمَاكِنِ السَّيِّدِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ، وَفَضَّلْتَ الْإِسْرَاعَ نَحْوَ الْمَنْهَجِ الْحَسَنِ. لِذَا ذَهَبْتَ فَعَبَّرْتَ مَجَارِيَ الْأَرْدُنِّ، وَقَطَنْتَ فِي مَوْطِنِ الصَّابِغِ. وَبِالسِّيَرَةِ النَّسْكِئَةِ قَدْ أَفْنَيْتَ وَخَشِيَّةَ الْأَلَامِ، مُلَطِّفَةً وَنَبَاتِ الْجَسَدِ، مُكَافِحَةً بِقُوَّةِ آيَتِهَا الْأُمِّ الدَّائِمَةِ الذِّكْرِ.

Verse 1. For His mercy is great toward us, and the truth of the Lord endureth forever. Dwelling in the wilderness, * thou didst religiously blot out * from thy soul the images * of thy passions, and with all * virtues and travails, * didst inscribe in thy soul * that most Godlike image; * and thou shonest so exceedingly * that thou didst lightly walk * on the very waters with nimble step; * and thou wast lifted in the air * during thine entreaties and prayers to God. * All-glorious Mary, * as thou with boldness now dost stand before * the Savior Christ, do thou fervently * pray Him in our souls' behalf.

عزَّجْجِكَ 1. لِأَنَّ رَحْمَتَهُ قَدْ قَوَّيْتَ عَلَيْنَا، وَحَقُّ الرَّبِّ يُدْوِمُ إِلَى الدَّهْرِ. مَحَوْتَ يَا مَرْيَمُ الْمُجِيدَةَ فِي الْبَرِّيَّةِ صُورَ الْأَمِكِ، وَرَسَمْتَ فِيهَا تَمَثَالَ الْفَضَائِلِ ذَاتِ الشَّكْلِ الْإِلَهِيِّ، وَبِذَلِكَ قَدْ تَلَأَلْتَ مُشْرِقَةً وَأَنْتِ عَابِرَةً، أَيُّهَا الْمَغْبُوطَةُ، الْمِيَاهِ بِأَوْفَرِ رَشَاقَةٍ، وَارْتَفَعْتَ لِلَّهِ بِالصَّلَاةِ. وَالْآنَ بِمَا أَنْكَ لَدَى الْمَسِيحِ مَاتِلَةً، فَالِيهِ اضْرَعِي بِدَالَّةٍ مِنْ أَجْلِ نَفُوسِنَا.

DOXASTICON FOR ST. MARY OF EGYPT IN TONE FOUR

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. The power of Thy Cross, O Christ, hath done wonders; for she who had been a harlot strove in the ascetic way. Thus she cast away the weakness of nature, and bravely contended against Satan. Then, having achieved the prize of victory, Mary doth intercede for our souls.

المُجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالابْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، إِنَّ قُوَّةَ صَلَيبِكَ قَدْ صَنَعْتَ الْعَجَائِبَ، فَإِنَّ الَّتِي كَانَتْ قَبْلًا زَانِيَةً، قَدْ جَاهَدَتْ جِهَادًا نُسْكِئًا فَطَرَحَتْ الضَّعْفَ الطَّبِيعِيَّ وَقَاوَمَتِ الشَّيْطَانَ بِشَجَاعَةٍ. لِذَلِكَ، وَبِمَا أَنَّهَا نَالَتْ جَائِزَةَ الظَّفَرِ، فَهِيَ تَتَشَفَّعُ مِنْ أَجْلِ نَفُوسِنَا.

THEOTOKION FOR THE RESURRECTION IN TONE FOUR

Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. David the Prophet who became through thee, O Theotokos, the grandparent of God, before time sang of thee in praise, and shouted to Him who worked wonders through thee, saying, The queen did rise on Thy right; for God hath shown thee to be a Mother bringing forth life, in that He was willing to appear incarnate from thee without father, renewing the creation of His likeness, corrupt with suffering, in order to find the sheep lost in the hills, and carry it on His shoulders, and offer it to the Father, and add it, through His will, to the heavenly hosts, and to save the whole world; for He is the reigning Christ, Possessor of rich and Great Mercy.

الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ إِنَّ دَاوُدَ النَّبِيَّ الصَّائِرَ بِسَبِّبِكَ جَدَّ الْإِلَهِ، قَدْ سَبِّقَ مِنْ أَجْلِكَ مُتَرْتِمًا، وَهَتَفَ بِالصَّانِعِ بِكَ الْعِظَائِمِ: قَامَتِ الْمَلَكَةُ عَنْ يَمِينِكَ، لِأَنَّ الْإِلَهَ قَدْ أَظْهَرَكَ أُمَّاً مُسَبِّبَةَ الْحَيَاةِ، إِذِ ارْتَضَى أَنْ يَظْهَرَ مُتَأَنِّسًا مِنْكَ خُلُوعًا مِنْ أَبِي، لِكَيْ يُجَدِّدَ إِبْدَاعَ صُورَتِهِ الْمُتَفْسِدَةَ بِالْأَلَامِ، وَيَجِدَّ الْخُرُوفَ الَّذِي ضَلَّ فِي الْجِبَالِ، وَيَحْمِلُهُ عَلَى مَنْكَبِيهِ وَيَقْدِمُهُ لِلآبِ، وَيَضُمَّهُ بِمَشِيئَتِهِ مَعَ الْقَوَاتِ السَّمَاوِيَّةِ، وَيُخَلِّصَ الْعَالَمَ أَجْمَعًا، بِمَا أَنَّهُ الْمَسِيحُ الْمَالِكُ الرَّحْمَةُ الْعَنِيَّةُ الْعَظْمَى.

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

الشَّمْسِ: إِلَى الرَّبِّ تَطَلُّبًا. يَارَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.

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.	الكاهن: مَسَاءً وَصَبَاحاً وَعِنْدَ الظهيرة، نُسَبِّحُكَ وَنُبَارِكُكَ، وَنَشْكُرُكَ وَنَطْلُبُ إِلَيْكَ، يَا سَيِّدَ الكُلِّ، الرَّبُّ المُحِبُّ البَشَرَ. فَقَوْمٌ صَلَاتِنَا كَالْبَحْرِ أَمَامَكَ، وَلَا نُؤْمَلُ قُلُوبِنَا إِلَى أَقْوَالٍ أَوْ أَفْكَارٍ شَرِيْرَةٍ، بَلْ نَحْنُ مِنْ جَمِيعِ الذِّينِ يُطَارِدُونَ نُفُوسِنَا، لِأَنَّ عُيُونَنَا إِلَيْكَ يَا رَبُّ، يَا رَبُّ، وَعَلَيْكَ تَوَكَّلْنَا. فَلَا تَخْذُلْنَا يَا إِلَهَنَا. لِأَنَّهُ بِكَ يَلْبِقُ كُلُّ مَجْدٍ وَإِكْرَامٍ وَسُجُودٍ، أَيُّهَا الآبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ القُدُّسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.
<i>(When the clergy reach the center of the solea, the first part of the great censuring begins. After the first part of the great censuring is completed, this next dialogue occurs QUIETLY.)</i>	
Deacon: Bless, father, the holy entrance.	الشَّمَّاسُ: بَارِكْ يَا سَيِّدَ الدُّخُولِ المُقَدَّسِ.
Priest: Blessed is the entrance to thy holy place, always, now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.	الكاهن: مُبَارَكٌ هُوَ دُخُولُ قَدَيْسِيكَ كُلَّ حِينٍ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.
<i>(After the choir has finished, the following is said ALOUD.)</i>	
Deacon: Wisdom! Let us attend!	الشَّمَّاسُ: الحِكْمَةُ! فَلْنَسْتَقِمْ!
O GLADSOME LIGHT	يَا نُوراً بَهِيًّا
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: يَا نُوراً بَهِيًّا لِقُدُّسِ مَجْدِ الآبِ الذِّي لَا يَمُوتُ، السَّمَاوِيِّ، القُدُّوسِ، المَغْبُوطِ، يَا يَسُوعَ المَسِيحِ. إِذْ قَدْ بَلَّغْنَا إِلَى غُرُوبِ الشَّمْسِ، وَنَظَرْنَا نُوراً مَسَائِيًّا، نُسَبِّحُ الآبَ وَالابْنَ وَالرُّوحَ القُدُّوسَ الإِلَهَ. فَيَا ابْنَ اللّهِ المُعْطِي الحَيَاةَ، إِنَّكَ لَمُسْتَحَقٌّ فِي سَائِرِ الأَوْقَاتِ أَنْ تُسَبِّحَ بِأصْوَاتِ بَارَةٍ، لِذَلِكَ العَالَمُ لَكَ يُمَجِّدُ.
Deacon: The evening prokeimenon.	الشَّمَّاسُ: تَرْزِيمَةُ المَسَاءِ.
SATURDAY PROKEIMENON IN TONE SIX	
Choir: The Lord is king, and hath clothed Himself with majesty. (ONCE)	الجوق: الرَّبُّ قَدْ مَلَكَ وَالجَمَالَ لَيْسَ. (مَرَّةً)
Verse 1. The Lord is robed; He is girded with strength. (Refrain)	عَزَّجْجَكَ: لَيْسَ الرَّبُّ القُوَّةَ وَتَمَنَّقَ بِهَا.
Verse 2. For he has established the world so that it shall never be moved. (Refrain)	عَزَّجْجَكَ: لِأَنَّهُ ثَبَّتَ المَسْكُونَةَ فَلَنْ تَتَرَعَّرَعَ.
Verse 3. Holiness befits Thy house, O Lord, forevermore. (Refrain)	عَزَّجْجَكَ: لِأَنَّهُ ثَبَّتَ المَسْكُونَةَ فَلَنْ تَتَرَعَّرَعَ.
THE LITANY OF FERVENT SUPPLICATION	
Deacon: Let us say with our whole soul and with our whole mind, let us say.	الشَّمَّاسُ: لِنَقُلْ جَمِيعُنَا مِنْ كُلِّ نُفُوسِنَا وَمِنْ كُلِّ نِيَّاتِنَا، لِنَقُلْ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
Deacon: O Lord Almighty, the	الشَّمَّاسُ: أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الصَّابِغُ الكُلِّ إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا، نَطْلُبُ مِنْكَ، فَاسْتَجِبْ وَارْحَمِ.

God of our Fathers, we pray thee: hear us, and have mercy.	
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم. (ثلاثا)
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، فاسْتَجِبْ وارْحَم.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)	الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم. (ثلاثا)
Deacon: Again we pray for all pious and Orthodox Christians.	الشماس: وأيضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْحَسَنِي الْعِبَادَةِ الأرثوذكسيين.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)	الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم. (ثلاثا)
Deacon: Again we pray for our father and Metropolitan N., and our Bishop N.	الشماس: وأيضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ آبائنا ومِثروبوليتنا جوزيف.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)	الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم. (ثلاثا)
Deacon: Again we pray for our brethren: the priests, hieromonks, deacons, hierodeacons and monastics, and all our brotherhood in Christ.	الشماس: وأيضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ إِخْوَتِنَا الْكَهَنَةِ وَالشَّامِسَةِ والرُّهْبَانِ والراهباتِ، وَكُلِّ إِخْوَتِنَا فِي الْمَسِيحِ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)	الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم. (ثلاثا)
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 والحياةِ والسَّلَامِ والعافيةِ والخَلاصِ لِعبيدِ اللَّهِ، وَجَمِيعِ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْحَسَنِي الْعِبَادَةِ الأرثوذكسيين السَّاكِنِينَ والمَوْجُودِينَ فِي هَذَا المَجْتَمَعِ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)	الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم. (ثلاثا)
Deacon: Again we pray for the blessed and ever-memorable founders of this holy church and (for the departed servants of God, [Names], and) all our fathers and brethren, the Orthodox departed this life before us, who here and in all the world lie asleep in the Lord.	الشماس: وأيضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ المَطُوبِينَ الدائِمِي الذِّكْرِ الذين عَمَرُوا هَذَا الهَيْكَلَ المَقْدَسَ، وَمِنْ أَجْلِ جَمِيعِ المُنْتَقِلِينَ مِنْ آبائنا وإخْوَتِنَا الأرثوذكسيين الراقدين ههنا وفي كُلِّ مَكَان.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)	الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم. (ثلاثا)
Deacon: Again we pray for those who bear fruit and do good works in this holy and all-venerable temple, those who serve and those who sing, those praying with us from their homes, and for all the people here present, who await Thy great and rich mercy.	الشماس: وأيضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الذين يَعمَلُونَ الأثْمَارَ والذين يَصْنَعُونَ الإِحْسَانَ فِي هَذَا الهَيْكَلَ المَقْدَسِ الكليِّ الوقارِ، والذين يَتَعَبُونَ وَيُرْتَلُونَ فِيهِ، وَمِنْ أَجْلِ هَذَا الشَّعْبِ الواقِفِ، المُنْتَظِرِ مِنْ لَدُنْكَ الرَّحْمَةَ العَنِيَّةَ العُظْمَى.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)	الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم. (ثلاثا)
Priest: For thou art a merciful God and lovest mankind, and unto thee we ascribe glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن: لأنك إلهٌ رَحِيمٌ وَمُحِبٌّ لِلنَّاسِ، وَلَكَ نُزِّلُ المَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الأبُّ، والإِبْنُ، والرُّوحُ القُدُّسُ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أوانٍ، وإلى دَهْرٍ الداهرين.
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمين.
THE EVENING PRAYER	

People: Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this evening without sin. Blessed art Thou, O Lord, the God of our fathers, and praised and glorified is Thy Name forever. Amen. Let Thy mercy be upon us, O Lord, even as we have set our hope on Thee. Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes. Blessed art Thou, O Master; make me to understand Thy statutes. Blessed art Thou, O Holy One; enlighten me with Thy statutes. Thy mercy, O Lord, endureth forever. O despise not the works of Thy hands. To Thee belongeth worship, to Thee belongeth praise, to Thee belongeth glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.	الشعب: أَهْلُنَا يَا رَبُّ أَنْ نُحَفِّظَ فِي هَذَا الْمَسَاءِ بِغَيْرِ خَطِيئَةٍ. مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ، إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا، وَمُسَبِّحٌ وَمُمَجِّدٌ اسْمُكَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ، آمِينَ. لِتَكُنْ يَا رَبُّ رَحْمَتُكَ عَلَيْنَا، كَمَا تَكُنْ عَلَيْنَا عَلِيمًا عَلَمًا. عَلَّمَنِي وَصَايَاكَ. مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا سَيِّدِي، فَهَمِّنِي حُقُوقَكَ. مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا قُدُّوسُ، أَنْزِنِي بِعَدْلِكَ. يَا رَبُّ رَحْمَتُكَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ، وَعَنْ أَعْمَالِ يَدَيْكَ لَا تُعْرِضْ. لَكَ يَنْبَغِي الْمَدِيحُ، بِكَ يَلِيقُ التَّسْبِيحُ، لَكَ يَجِبُ الْمَجْدُ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.
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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 ارْحَم.
Deacon: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.	الشماس: أَعِضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِبِنِعْمَتِكَ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم.
Deacon: That the whole evening may be perfect, holy, peaceful, and sinless, let us ask of the Lord.	الشماس: أَنْ يَكُونَ مَسَاؤُنَا كُلَّهُ كَامِلًا، مُقَدَّسًا، سَلَامِيًّا، وَبِلا 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 مُرْشِدًا، أَمِينًا، حَافِظًا نَفُوسَنَا وَأَجْسَادَنَا، الرَّبِّ نَسْأَلُ.
Choir: Grant this, O Lord.	الجوقة: اسْتَجِبْ يَا رَبُّ.
Deacon: Pardon and forgiveness of our sins and transgressions, let us ask of the Lord.	الشماس: مُسَامَحَةَ خَطَايَانَا وَعُفْرَانَ زَلَاتِنَا، الرَّبِّ نَسْأَلُ.
Choir: Grant this, O Lord.	الجوقة: اسْتَجِبْ يَا رَبُّ.
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 رَبُّ.
Deacon: That we may complete the remaining time of our life in peace and repentance, let us ask of the Lord.	الشماس: أَنْ نُنْتَمِمَ بَقِيَّةَ زَمَانِ حَيَاتِنَا بِسَلَامٍ وَتَوْبَةٍ، الرَّبِّ نَسْأَلُ.
Choir: Grant this, O Lord.	الجوقة: اسْتَجِبْ يَا رَبُّ.
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، وَجَوَابًا حَسَنًا لَدَى مَنبَرِ الْمَسِيحِ الْمَرْهُوبِ، نَسْأَلُ.
Choir: Grant this, O Lord.	الجوقة: اسْتَجِبْ يَا رَبُّ.
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	الشماس: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةِ الْقَدَّاسَةِ، الطَّاهِرَةِ، الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ، الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ

commend ourselves and each other, and all our life unto Christ our God.	القَدَيْسِينَ، لِنُودِعْ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِي.
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 وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، 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 أَيضاً.
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 confidently for thy salvation. Guard them at all times, both during this present evening and in the approaching night, from every foe, from all adverse powers of the devil and from vain thoughts and from evil imaginations.	الكاهن: أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ إِلَهُنَا، يَا مَنْ طَاطَأَ السَّمَاوَاتِ وَنَزَلَ لِخَلَاصِ جِنْسِ الْبَشَرِ، أَنْظِرْ إِلَى عِبِيدِكَ وَإِلَى مِيرَاثِكَ، فَإِنَّ عِبِيدَكَ قَدْ حَنَوْا رُؤُوسَهُمْ وَأَخَضَعُوا أَعْنَاقَهُمْ لَكَ، أَيُّهَا الْقَاضِي الْمَهِيْبُ الْمُحِبُّ الْبَشَرَ، غَيْرَ مُنْتَظِرِينَ الْمَعُونَةَ مِنَ الْبَشَرِ، بَلْ مُنْتَظِرِينَ رَحْمَتَكَ وَمُنْتَوِّعِينَ خَلَاصَكَ. فَاحْفَظْهُمْ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ، وَفِي هَذَا الْمَسَاءِ الْحَاضِرِ، وَاللَّيْلِ الْمُقْبِلِ، مَصُونِينَ مِنْ كُلِّ فِعْلٍ مُضَادٍّ شَيْطَانِيٍّ، وَمِنْ 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.	الكاهن: لِيَكُنْ عِزُّ مُلْكِكَ مُبَارَكاً وَمُمَجِّداً أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمين.
APOSTICHA FOR THE RESURRECTION IN TONE FOUR	
When Thou wast lifted up upon the Cross, O Lord, Thou didst expunge our ancestral curse; and when Thou didst descend to Hades, Thou didst free those who were bound from eternity, granting the human race incorruptibility. Wherefore, we offer praise, glorifying Thy third-day Resurrection.	يَا رَبِّ، لَمَّا رُفِعْتَ عَلَى الصَّلِيبِ مَحَوْتَ لَعْنَتَنَا الْجَدِيَّةَ. وَلَمَّا انْحَدَرْتَ إِلَى الْجَحِيمِ أَعْتَقْتَ الْمُقَيَّدِينَ مِنْذُ الدَّهْرِ، وَمَنْحَتَ الْجِنْسَ الْبَشَرِيَّ عَدَمَ الْفَسَادِ. فَلِذَلِكَ نُسَبِّحُ مُمَجِّدِينَ قِيَامَتِكَ ذَاتِ الثَّلَاثَةِ الْأَيَّامِ.
Verse 1. <i>The Lord is King, and hath clothed Himself with majesty. The Lord is robed; He is girded with strength. O Thou Who alone art mighty, when Thou wast fastened upon a Tree, Thou didst shake the whole earth; and when Thou wast laid in the grave, Thou didst raise those who lay in the graves, granting mankind life and incorruptibility. Wherefore, we offer praise, glorifying Thy third-day Resurrection.</i>	زَكَّجَكَ 1: الرَّبُّ قَدْ مَلَكَ وَالْجَمَالَ لَبَسَ. لَبَسَ الرَّبُّ الْقُوَّةَ وَتَمَنَّنَقَ بِهَا. أَيُّهَا الْمُقَدِّرُ وَخَدَّكَ، لَقَدْ زَلَزَلْتَ الْأَرْضَ كُلَّهَا لَمَّا عَلَّقْتَ عَلَى الْعُودِ. وَلَمَّا وُضِعْتَ فِي الرَّمْسِ، أَنْهَضْتَ الثَّائِرِينَ فِي الْأَجْدَاثِ، وَمَنْحَتَ الْجِنْسَ الْبَشَرِيَّ الْحَيَاةَ وَعَدَمَ الْفَسَادِ. لِذَلِكَ نُسَبِّحُ مُمَجِّدِينَ قِيَامَتِكَ ذَاتِ الثَّلَاثَةِ الْأَيَّامِ.

Verse 2. For He has established the world so that it shall never be moved. The law-transgressing people, O Christ, delivered Thee to Pilate, who condemned Thee to crucifixion. Thus the ingrate appeared before his Benefactor. But Thou sufferedst burial willingly, and didst rise on the third day by Thine own power; for Thou art God, granting us endless and Great Mercy.

زَجَبِكَ 2: لِأَنَّهُ تَبَّتِ الْمَسْكُونَةُ فَلَنْ تَتَرَعَزِعَ. أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، إِنَّ الشَّعْبَ الْمُتَعَدِّيَّ النَّامُوسَ قَدْ أَسْلَمَكَ إِلَى بِيلاطُسَ وَحَكَمَ عَلَيْكَ بِالصَّلْبِ، إِذْ ظَهَرَ عَادِمَ الشُّكْرِ نَحْوَ الْمُحْسِنِ إِلَيْهِ. لَكِنَّكَ احْتَمَلْتَ الدَّفْنَ بِاخْتِيَارِكَ، وَقُمْتَ فِي الْيَوْمِ الثَّالِثِ بِذَاتِ سُلْطَانِكَ، بِمَا أَنْتَ إِلَهٌ، مَا نَحْنُ لَنَا حَيَاةً لَا تَزُولُ وَالرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.

Verse 3. Holiness befits Thy house, O Lord, forevermore. Verily, the women reached Thy tomb seeking Thee with tears. And when they found Thee not they shouted and wailed, saying: Woe to us, O our Savior, King of all, how wast Thou stolen? And what place containeth Thy life-bearing body? And an angel answered them, saying: Weep not, but go preach that the Lord hath risen, granting us joy; for He alone is compassionate.

زَجَبِكَ 3: لِيُنْبَغِيَ التَّقْدِيسُ يَا رَبُّ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ. إِنَّ النِّسْوَةَ قَدْ أَدْرَكْنَ قَبْرَكَ، يَلْتَمِسْنَكَ بِدُمُوعٍ. وَلَمَّا لَمْ يَجِدَنَّكَ، هَتَفْنَ بِنَحِيْبٍ، نَادِبَاتٍ وَقَائِلَاتٍ: الْوَيْلُ لَنَا، يَا مُخْلِصَنَا، مَلِكُ الْكُلِّ. كَيْفَ سُرِفْتَ؟ وَأَيُّ مَكَانٍ يَحْتَوِي عَلَى جِسْمِكَ اللَّابِسِ الْحَيَاةَ؟ فَأَجَابَهُنَّ مَلَاكٌ قَائِلًا: لَا تَبْكِينَ، بَلِ ادْهَبْنَ وَكْرِزْنَ بِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ قَدْ قَامَ، مَا نَحْنُ لَنَا الْإِبْتِهَاجُ، بِمَا أَنَّهُ مُتَّحِنٌ وَخَدُّهُ.

DOXASTICON FOR ST. MARY OF EGYPT IN TONE TWO

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. Thou didst sever with the sword of abstinence the snares of the soul and the passion of the body, O righteous Mary. And by the silence of asceticism thou didst choke the sins of thought. And by the stream of thy tears thou didst water the whole wilderness, bringing forth for us the fruits of repentance. Wherefore, we celebrate thy memory.

المَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالابْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. أَيَّتُهَا الْبَارَةُ لَقَدْ حَسَمْتَ بِسَيْفِ الْإِمْسَاكِ نَقَائِسَ النَّفْسِ وَأَهْوَاءَ الْجَسَدِ، وَبِالصَّمْتِ النُّسْكِيِّ خَنَقْتَ الْخَطَايَا الْفِكْرِيَّةَ. وَبِمَجَارِي دُمُوعِكَ رَوَيْتِ الْفَقْرَ بِجُمْلَتِهِ، وَأَنْبَتْتَ لَنَا أَثْمَارَ التَّوْبَةِ. فَلِذَا نَعِيدُ لِتَذْكَارِكَ.

THEOTOKION FOR THE RESURRECTION IN TONE TWO

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.

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. يَا لَهُ مِنْ عَجَبٍ حَادِثٍ يَسْمُو عَلَى كُلِّ الْمُعْجَزَاتِ الْقَدِيمَةِ. لِأَنَّهُ مَنْ عَرَفَ أَنَّ أُمَّاً تَلِدُ خُلُوقاً مِنْ رَجُلٍ، وَتَحْمِلُ عَلَى سَاعِدَيْهَا الْحَاوِيَّ كُلَّ الْبَرَايَا؟ وَلَكِنْ هَذِهِ إِرَادَةُ الْإِلَهِ الْمَوْلُودِ. فَيَا أَيَّتُهَا الطَّاهِرَةُ، لَا تَزَالِي مُبْتَهَلَةً إِلَى الَّذِي حَمَلْتِ عَلَى ذِرَاعَيْكَ كَطِفْلِ، وَأَحْرَزْتِ عِنْدَهُ دَالَّةً وَالِدِيَّةً مِنْ أَجْلِنَا، نَحْنُ الْمُكْرَمِينَ إِلَيْكَ، لِكَيْ يَرَأْفَ بِنَا وَيُخَلِّصَ نَفُوسَنَا.

THE HYMN OF ST. SIMEON THE GOD-RECEIVER

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.

الجوقة: الآنَ أَطْلُقُ عَبْدَكَ أَيُّهَا السَّيِّدُ عَلَى حَسَبِ قَوْلِكَ بِسَلَامٍ، لِأَنَّ عَيْنِي قَدْ أَبْصَرْتَ خَلَاصَكَ الَّذِي أَعَدَدْتَهُ أَمَامَ كُلِّ الشُّعُوبِ، نُورًا لِاسْتِغْلَانِ الْأُمَمِ، وَمَجْدًا لِشُعْبِكَ إِسْرَائِيلَ.

THE TRISAGION PRAYERS

People: Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us. (thrice)

الشَّعْبُ: قُدُّوسُ اللَّهِ، قُدُّوسُ الْقَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، اِرْحَمْنَا. (ثَلَاثًا)

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

المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

All Holy Trinity, have mercy on us. Lord, cleanse us from our sins. Master, pardon our iniquities. Holy God visit and heal our infirmities, for Thy Name's sake.	أَيُّهَا الثَّالُوثُ الْقُدُّوسُ، ارْحَمْنَا. يَا رَبِّ اغْفُرْ خَطَايَانَا. يَا سَيِّدَ تَجَاوَزْ عَنَّا سَيِّئَاتِنَا. يَا قُدُّوسَ اطَّلِعْ وَاشْفِ أَمْرَاضَنَا، مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ.
Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)	يَا رَبِّ ارْحَمْنَا. (ثَلَاثًا)
<i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i>	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.
Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy Name; thy kingdom come; thy will be done, on earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us, and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from the evil one.	أَبَانَا الَّذِي فِي السَّمَاوَاتِ، لِنَقَدِّسِ اسْمُكَ، لِيَأْتِ مَلَكُوتُكَ، لِيَكُنْ مَشِيئَتُكَ كَمَا فِي السَّمَاءِ كَذَلِكَ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ، خُبْرْنَا الْجَوْهَرِيِّ أَعْطِنَا الْيَوْمَ، وَانْتَرِكْ لَنَا مَا عَلَيْنَا، كَمَا نَتْرِكُ نَحْنُ لِمَنْ لَنَا عَلَيْهِ، وَلَا تُدْخِلْنَا فِي تَجْرِبَةٍ، لَكِنْ نَجِّنَا مِنَ الشَّرِيرِ.
Priest: For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory: of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الكَاهِنُ: لِأَنَّ لَكَ الْمُلْكَ، وَالْقُوَّةَ، وَالْمَجْدَ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الْحَوَقَةُ: آمِينَ.
RESURRECTIONAL APOLYTIKION IN TONE FOUR	
Having learned the joyful message of the Resurrection from the angel the women disciples of the Lord cast from them their parental condemnation. And proudly broke the news to the Disciples, saying: Death hath been spoiled; Christ God is risen, granting the world Great Mercy.	إِنَّ تَلْمِذَاتِ الرَّبِّ تَعَلَّمْنَ مِنَ الْمَلَائِكَةِ الْكَرَزَةِ بِالْقِيَامَةِ الْبَهْجِ، وَطَرَحْنَ الْقَضَاءَ الْجَدِّيَّ، وَخَاطَبْنَ الرَّسُلَ مُفْتَخِرَاتٍ وَقَائِلَاتٍ: سُبِّحَ الْمَوْتُ وَقَامَ الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهُ، وَمَنَحَ الْعَالَمَ الرَّحْمَةَ الْعَظْمَى.
APOLYTIKION OF ST. MARY OF EGYPT IN TONE EIGHT	
<i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> Through thee, the divine likeness was securely preserved, O mother Mary; for thou didst carry the cross and follow Christ. By example and precept thou didst teach us to ignore the body, because it is perishable, and to attend to the concerns of the undying soul. Therefore, doth thy soul rejoice with the angels.	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ. بِكَ حُفِظَتْ صُورَةُ خَلْقِنَا بِدِقَّةٍ أَيُّهَا الْأُمُّ مَرْيَمُ، فَإِنَّكَ حَمَلْتِ الصَّلِيبَ وَتَبِعْتِ الْمَسِيحَ، وَعَمَلْتِ وَعَلَّمْتِ أَنْ يُتَغَاضَى عَنِ الْجَسَدِ لِأَنَّهُ زَائِلٌ، وَأَنْ يُعْنَى بِالنَّفْسِ غَيْرِ الْمَائِتَةِ. لِذَلِكَ تَبْهَجُ رُوحُكَ مَعَ الْمَلَائِكَةِ.
RESURRECTIONAL THEOTOKION IN TONE EIGHT	
<i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> 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.	الْآنَ 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 إِلَهُ، لَا تُعْرِضْ عَنِ الَّذِينَ جَبَلْتَهُمْ بِيَدَيْكَ، بَلْ أَظْهَرِ تَعَطُّفَكَ عَلَى النَّاسِ أَيُّهَا الرَّحِيمُ، وَتَقَبَّلْ وَالدَّتْكَ، وَالدَّةَ الْإِلَهُ، مُتَشَفِّعَةً مِنْ أَجْلِنَا، وَخَلِّصْ يَا مُخْلِصَنَا شَعْبًا يَائِسًا.
THE DISMISSAL	
Deacon: Wisdom!	الشَّمْسَاسُ: حِكْمَةٌ.

Choir: Father bless.	الجوق: بَارِكْ يَا أَب. .
Priest: Christ our God, the Existing One, is blessed, always, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن: الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهُنَا، الَّذِي هُوَ مُبَارَكٌ كُلَّ حِينٍ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen. Preserve, O God, the holy Orthodox faith and all Orthodox Christians, unto ages of ages. Amen.	الجوقة: آمِينَ. لِيُوطِدَ الرَّبُّ إِلَهُهُ الْإِيمَانَ الْمُسْتَقِيمَ الرَّأْيَ، مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيِّينَ. آمِينَ.
Priest: Most holy Theotokos, save us.	الكاهن: أَيُّهَا الْفَائِقُ قُدْسُهَا وَالِدَةُ إِلَهِهِ خَلِّصِينَا.
Choir: More honorable than the Cherubim, and more glorious beyond compare than the Seraphim, thou who without corruption bearest God the Word and art truly Theotokos: we magnify thee.	الجوقة: يَا مَنْ هِيَ أَكْرَمُ مِنَ الشَّارُوبِيمِ، وَأَرْفَعُ مَجْدًا بَعِيرٍ قِيَاسٍ مِنَ السَّارَافِيمِ، الَّتِي بَدُونَ فَسَادٍ وَوَلَدَتْ كَلِمَةَ اللَّهِ، حَقًّا إِنَّكَ وَالِدَةُ إِلَهِهِ إِيَّاكَ نُعْظِمُ.
Priest: Glory to thee, O Christ our God and our Hope, glory to thee.	الكاهن: الْمَجْدُ لَكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهُهُ، يَا رَجَاءَنَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.
Choir: Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. Lord, have mercy (<i>thrice</i>). Father, bless.	الجوق: الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالابْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ. يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ (ثَلَاثًا). بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ بَارِكْ يَا أَب.
Priest: May He Who rose from the dead, Christ our true God, ...	الكاهن: أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهُنَا الْحَقِيقِيُّ، ...
Priest: Through the prayers of our Holy Fathers, Lord Jesus Christ our God, have mercy upon us and save us.	الكاهن: بِصَلَوَاتِ آبَائِنَا الْقَدِيسِينَ، أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ يَسُوعُ الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهُنَا ارْحَمْنَا وَخَلِّصْنَا.
Choir: Amen.	الجوق: آمِينَ.
<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>	