

Great Vespers on Saturday, April 03, 2021; Tone 2
Third Sunday of Great Lent
Veneration of the Precious and Life-Giving Cross

Priest: Blessed is our God, always, now and ever, and unto ages of ages. **الكاهن:** تبارك الله إلهنا كل حين، الآن وكل أوانٍ وإلى دهر الداهرين.

Choir: Amen.

الجوق: آمين.

THE PSALM OF INTRODUCTION—PSALM 103

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

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

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

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

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

باركي يا نفسي الرب، أيها الرب إلهي لقد عظمت جداً. الاعتراف وعظم الجلال تسريبت، 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 تقف المياه. من انتهارك تهرب، ومن صوت رعدك تجزع. ترتفع الجبال، وتنخفض البقاع إلى الموضع الذي أسسته لها. وصغت لها حداً فلا تتعداه، ولا ترجع فتغطي وجه الأرض. أنت المرسل العيون في الشعاب. وفي وسط الجبال تغبر المياه. تسقي كل وحوش الغياض، ثقب حمير الوحش عند عطشها. عليها طيور السماء تسكن، من بين الصخور تغرد بأصواتها. أنت الذي يسقي الجبال من علاليه، من ثمرة أعمالك تشبع الأرض. أنت الذي ينبث العشب للبهائم، والخضرة لخدمة البشر. ليخرج خبزاً من الأرض، والحمز نقرح قلب الإنسان. لينتهج الوجه بالزيت، والخبز يشدد قلب الإنسان. تروى أشجار الغاب، وأزر لبنان الذي نصبتة. هناك تعيش العصافير، ومسكن الهيرودي تتقدمها. الجبال العالية للأيلة، والصخور ملجأ للأرانب. صنع القمر للأوقات، والشمس عرفت غروبها. جعل

<p>after their prey, and seeking their food from God. The sun ariseth, and they are gathered together, and they lay them down in their dens. Man shall go forth unto his work, and to his labor until the evening. How magnified are Thy works, O Lord! In wisdom hast Thou made them all. The earth is filled with Thy creation. So is this great and spacious sea, wherein are things creeping innumerable, small living creatures with the great. There go the ships; there this leviathan, whom Thou hast made to play therein. All things wait on Thee, to give them their food in due season; when Thou givest it them, they will gather it. When Thou openest Thy hand, all things shall be filled with goodness; when Thou turnest away Thy face, they shall be troubled. Thou wilt take their spirit, and they shall cease; and unto their dust shall they return. Thou wilt send forth Thy Spirit, and they shall be created; and Thou shalt renew the face of the earth. Let the glory of the Lord be unto the ages; the Lord will rejoice in His works. Who looketh on the earth and maketh it tremble, Who toucheth the mountains and they smoke. I will sing unto the Lord throughout my life, I will chant to my God for as long as I have my being. May my words be sweet unto Him; I will rejoice in the Lord. O that sinners would cease from the earth, and they that work iniquity, that they should be no more. Bless the Lord, O my soul. The sun knoweth his going down. Thou appointedst the darkness, and there was the night. How magnified are Thy works, O Lord! In wisdom hast Thou made them all.</p>	<p>الظُّلْمَةَ فَكَانَ لَيْلًا، وفيه تعبُرُ جميعُ وحوشِ الغابِ. أشبالٌ تَزَارُ لِتَحْطُفَ وتَطْلُبَ مِنَ اللَّهِ طَعَامَهَا. أَشْرَقَتِ الشَّمْسُ فَاجْتَمَعَتْ، وفي صِيرِهَا رَبَّصَتْ. يَخْرُجُ الْإِنْسَانُ إِلَى عَمَلِهِ وَإِلَى صِنَاعَتِهِ حَتَّى الْمَسَاءِ. مَا أَعْظَمَ أَعْمَالَكَ يَا رَبُّ، كُلُّهَا بِحِكْمَةٍ صَنَعْتَ، قَدْ امْتَلَأَتِ الْأَرْضُ مِنْ خَلِيقَتِكَ. هَذَا الْبَحْرُ الْكَبِيرُ الْوَاسِعُ، هُنَاكَ دَبَابَاتٌ لَا عَدَدَ لَهَا، حَيَوَانَاتٌ صِعَاوٌ مَعَ كِبَارٍ. هُنَاكَ تَجْرِي السُّفُنُ، هَذَا الْبَحْرُ الْكَبِيرُ الَّذِي خَلَقْتَهُ يَلْعَبُ فِيهِ. وَكُلُّهَا إِيَّاكَ تَتَرَجَّى، لِتُعْطِيَهَا طَعَامَهَا فِي حِينِهِ، وَإِذَا أَنْتَ أَعْطَيْتَهَا جَمَعْتَ. تَفْتَحُ يَدَكَ فَيَمْتَلِئُ الْكُلُّ خَيْرًا، تَصْرِفُ وَجْهَكَ فَيُضْطَرِّبُونَ. تَنْزِعُ أَرْوَاحَهُمْ فَيَفْتَنُونَ، وَإِلَى تَرَابِهِمْ يَرْجِعُونَ. تُرْسِلُ رُوحَكَ فَيُخْلِقُونَ، وَتُجَدِّدُ وَجْهَ الْأَرْضِ. لِيَكُنْ مَجْدُ الرَّبِّ إِلَى الدَّهْرِ، يَفْرَحُ الرَّبُّ بِأَعْمَالِهِ. الَّذِي يَنْظُرُ إِلَى الْأَرْضِ فَيَجْعَلُهَا تَرْتَعْدُ، وَيَمَسُّ الْجِبَالَ فَتَنْدَجُنُ. أَسَبِّحُ الرَّبَّ فِي حَيَاتِي، وَأُرْتَلِّ لِلْإِلَهِيِّ مَا دُمْتُ مَوْجُودًا. يَلْذُ لَهُ تَأْمَلِي، وَأَنَا أَفْرَحُ بِالرَّبِّ. لِتُبَدِّدِ الْخَطَاةَ مِنَ الْأَرْضِ، وَلَا يَبْقَ فِيهَا الْأَثْمَةُ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ. الشَّمْسُ عَرَفَتْ غُرُوبَهَا، جَعَلَ الظُّلْمَةَ فَكَانَ لَيْلًا. مَا أَعْظَمَ أَعْمَالَكَ يَا رَبُّ، كُلُّهَا بِحِكْمَةٍ صَنَعْتَ.</p>
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i></p> <p>Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (3x) O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee!</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلْآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.</p> <p>هَلِّلُويا، هَلِّلُويا، هَلِّلُويا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللَّهُ. (ثلاثا) يا إِلَهنا وَرَجاءنا لَكَ الْمَجْد.</p>
THE GREAT LITANY	
<p>Deacon: In peace, let us pray to the Lord.</p>	<p>الشماس: بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p>
<p>Choir: Lord, have mercy.</p>	<p>الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم.</p>
<p>Deacon: For the peace from above and the salvation of our souls, let us pray to the Lord .</p>	<p>الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ السَّلَامِ الَّذِي مِنَ الْعُلَى وَخَلَاصِ نُفُوسِنَا، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p>
<p>Choir: Lord, have mercy.</p>	<p>الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم.</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: مِنْ أَجْلِ سَلَامِ كُلِّ الْعَالَمِ وَحُسْنِ ثَبَاتِ كِنَائِسِ اللَّهِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ، وَإِتِّحَادِ الْكُلِّ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p>
<p>Choir: Lord, have mercy.</p>	<p>الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم.</p>
<p>Deacon: For this Holy House and those who</p>	<p>الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ هَذَا الْبَيْتِ الْمُقَدَّسِ، وَالَّذِينَ يَدْخُلُونَ إِلَيْهِ</p>

with faith, reverence, and fear of God, enter therein, let us pray to the Lord.	بإيمانٍ ووَرَعٍ وَخَوْفِ اللَّهِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ تَطَلُّبٌ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
Deacon: For our father and Metropolitan N., (our Archbishop N. or Bishop N.), the honorable presbytery, the diaconate in Christ, and all the clergy and people, let us pray to the Lord.	الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ آبِنَا وَمِتْرُوبُولِيْتِنَا (فِلَان) وَأَسْقُفِنَا (فِلَان) وَالْكَهَنَةَ الْمُكْرَمِينَ وَالشَّمَامِسَةَ الْخُدَامِ بِالْمَسِيحِ، وَجَمِيعِ الْإِكْلِيْرُوسِ وَالشَّعْبِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ تَطَلُّبٌ.
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 بُولُسَ وَالْمِطْرَانِ يُوْحَنَّا وَقَكِّ أَسْرِهِمَا وَعَوْدَتِهِمَا سَالِمِينَ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ تَطَلُّبٌ.
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، وَمُؤَاْرَرَتِهِمْ فِي كُلِّ عَمَلٍ صَالِحٍ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ تَطَلُّبٌ.
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 تَطَلُّبٌ.
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 وَخِضْبِ الْأَرْضِ بِالثِمَارِ، وَأَوْقَاتِ سَلَامِيَّةٍ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ تَطَلُّبٌ.
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 وَالْجَوِّ، وَالْمَرْضَى وَالْمُضْنَبِينَ، وَالْأَسْرَى وَخَلَاصِهِمْ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ تَطَلُّبٌ.
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 وَعَظَبٍ وَخَطَرٍ وَشِدَّةٍ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ تَطَلُّبٌ.
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 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 الْكَلِيَّةِ الْقَدَّاسَةِ الطَّاهِرَةِ، الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ، الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ، مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِّيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضًا وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ.
Choir: To Thee, O Lord.	الجوقة: لَكَ يَا رَبُّ.
Priest: For unto Thee are due all glory, honor,	الكاهن: لِأَنَّهُ يَنْبَغِي لَكَ كُلُّ تَمَجِيدٍ وَإِكْرَامٍ وَسُجُودٍ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ

and worship: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	والابن والروح القدس، الآن وكلّ أوانٍ، وإلى دهرِ الدهرين.
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 TWO	
Choir: O Lord, I have cried out unto Thee, hear Thou me; hear Thou me, O Lord. O Lord, I have cried out unto Thee, hear Thou me. Give ear to the voice of my supplication when I cry out unto Thee: hear Thou me, O Lord.	الجوق: يا ربّي إليك صرّختُ، فاستمع لي، استمع لي يا رب. يا ربّي إليك صرّختُ فاستمع لي، أنصت إلى صوتي تضرّعي حين أصرّخ إليك، استمع لي يا رب.
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: لتستقم صلّاتي كالبخور أمامك، وليكن رفّعي يديّ كذبحة مسائيّة، استمع لي يا رب.
Set a watch, O Lord, before my mouth, and a protecting door round about my lips.	اجعل يا رب حارساً لفيّ وباباً حصيناً على شفّتيّ.
Incline not my heart to evil words, to make excuses in sins.	لا تملّ قلبي إلى كلام الشرّ فيتعلّل بعلى الخطايا.
With men that work iniquity; and I will not communicate with the choicest of them.	مع الناس العاملين الإثم ولا أتفق مع مختاريهم.
The just man shall correct me in mercy and shall reprove me; but let not the oil of the sinner anoint my head.	سيؤدّبني الصديق برحمة ويؤخّني، أما زيت الخاطي فلا يدهن به رأسي.
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.	لأنّ صلّاتي أيضاً في مسرتهم، قد ابتلعت قضائهم ملّصقين بصخرة.
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.	يسمعون كلماتي فإنّها قد استلذت مثل سمن الأرض المنشقّ على الأرض تبددت عظامهم حول الجحيم.
But to Thee, O Lord, Lord, are mine eyes; in Thee have I put my trust, take not away my soul.	لأنّ يا رب، يا رب إليك عينيّ وعليك توكلت فلا تنزع نفسي.
Keep me from the snare which they have laid for me, and the traps of the workers of iniquity.	احفظني من الفخ الذي نصبوه لي ومن معائر فاعلي الإثم.
Let the wicked fall into their own nets, whilst I alone escape.	تسقط الخطاة في مصائدهم، وأكون أنا على انفراد إلى أن أعبر.
I cried unto the Lord with my voice, with my voice unto the Lord, did I make my supplication.	بصوتي إلى الربّ صرّختُ، بصوتي إلى الربّ تضرّعتُ.
I will pour out before Him my supplication, mine affliction before Him will I declare.	أسكب أمامه تضرّعي وأحزاني فدأمه أخبر.

When my spirit was fainting within me, then Thou knewest my paths.	عِنْدَ فَنَاءِ رُوحِي مِنِّي، أَنْتَ تَعْرِفُ سُبُلِي.
In this way wherein I have walked they hid for me a snare.	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 الْمِيَامِينِ وَأَبْصَرْتُ فَلَمْ يَكُنْ مَنْ يَعْرِفُنِي.
Refuge failed me; no one cared for my soul.	ضَاعَ الْمَهْرَبُ مِنِّي، وَلَمْ يُوجَدْ مَنْ يَطْلُبُ نَفْسِي.
I cried unto Thee, O Lord; I said: Thou art my refuge and my portion in the land of the living.	فَصَرَخْتُ إِلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، وَقُلْتُ: أَنْتَ هُوَ رَجَائِي، وَنَصِيْبِي فِي أَرْضِ الْأَحْيَاءِ.
Attend unto my cry, for I am brought very low.	أَنْصِتْ إِلَى طِلْبَتِي، فَإِنِّي قَدْ تَدَلَّلْتُ جَدًّا.
Deliver me from my persecutors, for they are stronger than I.	نَجِّنِي مِنَ الَّذِينَ يَضْطَهِدُونَنِي، فَإِنَّهُمْ قَدْ اعْتَرَوْا عَلَيَّ.
For the Resurrection in Tone Two	
<i>Verse 10. Bring my soul out of prison, that I may praise Thy Name. Come ye, let us worship Him Who was born of the Father before all time, the Word of God, incarnate of the Virgin Mary; for He did submit to crucifixion by His own choice, was delivered to burial as He Himself willed, rose from the dead, and saved me, who was lost.</i>	10. أُخْرِجْ مِنِّي الْحَبْسَ نَفْسِي، لِكَيْ أَشْكُرَ اسْمَكَ. هَلُمُّوا لِنَسْجِدَ لِمَوْلُودِ مِنَ الْأَبِ قَبْلَ الذُّهُورِ، كَلِمَةَ اللَّهِ الْمُتَجَسِّدِ مِنْ مَرْيَمَ الْبَتُولِ، لِأَنَّهُ احْتَمَلَ الصَّلْبَ بِاخْتِيَارِهِ وَدَفَعَ إِلَى قَبْرِ، وَقَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ وَخَلَّصَنِي أَنَا الْإِنْسَانَ الضَّالَّ.
<i>Verse 9. The righteous shall wait for me until Thou recompense me. Verily, Christ our Savior nailed to His Cross the handwriting of the decree, and did expunge it. And He abolished the might of Death. Let us therefore adore His third-day Resurrection.</i>	9. إِبْرَائِيْمُ يَنْتَظِرُ الصِّدِّيقُونَ حَتَّى تُجَازِيَنِي. إِنَّ الْمَسِيحَ مُخَلِّصَنَا قَدْ سَمَرَ بِالصَّلِيبِ الْأَصْلَ الْمَكْتُوبَ عَلَيْنَا وَمَحَاهُ، وَأَبْطَلَ اعْتِرَازَ الْمَوْتِ. فَلْنَسْجُدْ لِقِيَامَتِهِ ذَاتِ الثَّلَاثَةِ الْأَيَّامِ.
<i>Verse 8. Out of the depths have I cried to Thee, O Lord, Lord hear my voice. Come, let us with the archangels praise the Resurrection of Christ; for He is the Redeemer and Savior of our souls, and He it is Who will come with fearful magnificence and glorious might to judge the world which He hath created.</i>	8. مِنَ الْأَعْمَاقِ صَرَخْتُ إِلَيْكَ يَا رَبُّ، يَا رَبُّ اسْتَمِعْ لِصَوْتِي. هَلُمُّوا لِنَسْجِدِ مَعَ رُؤَسَاءِ الْمَلَائِكَةِ قِيَامَةَ الْمَسِيحِ، لِأَنَّهُ هُوَ الْفَادِي وَمُخَلِّصُ نَفُوسِنَا، وَهُوَ الْمُزْمِعُ أَنْ يَأْتِيَ أَيْضًا بِمَجْدٍ رَهيبٍ وَأَقْدَارٍ عَزِيزٍ لِيَدِينِ الْعَالَمَ الَّذِي بَرَأَهُ.
<i>Verse 7. Let Thine ears be attentive to the voice of my supplication. O Thou Who wast crucified and wast buried, the angel did proclaim Thee, that Thou art the Master, saying to the women, Come ye and behold where the Lord was laid; for He is risen as He said; for He is the Almighty One, and therefore, do we worship Thee, O Thou Who alone art deathless; O Christ, Giver of life, have mercy upon us.</i>	7. لَتَكُنْ أُنْذَانُكَ مُصْغِيَّتَيْنِ إِلَى صَوْتِ تَصَرُّعِي. يَا مَنْ صُلِبَ وَدُفِنَ، إِنَّ الْمَلَائِكَةَ قَدْ كَرَّرَ بِكَ أَنَّكَ السَّيِّدُ قَائِلًا لِلنِّسْوَةِ: هَلُمَّ انظُرْنَ حَيْثُ وُضِعَ الرَّبُّ، لِأَنَّهُ قَامَ كَمَا قَالَ بِمَا أَنَّهُ الْقَدِيرُ. وَلِهَذَا فَلْنَسْجُدْ لَكَ يَا فَاقِدَ الْمَوْتِ وَحَدِّكَ. فَيَا أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْمُعْطِي الْحَيَاةَ ارْحَمْنَا.
<i>Verse 6. If Thou, O Lord, shouldst mark iniquities, O Lord, who shall stand? For with Thee there is forgiveness. With Thy Cross Thou didst abolish the curse of the tree; with Thy Death and Burial Thou didst cause the might of Death to die; and with Thy Resurrection Thou didst enlighten mankind. Wherefore, do we cry to Thee, O Christ our God, the Benefactor, glory to Thee.</i>	6. إِنْ كُنْتَ لِلْآثَامِ رَاصِدًا يَا رَبُّ، يَا رَبُّ مَنْ يَثْبُتُ، فَإِنَّهُ مِنْ عِنْدِكَ هُوَ الْإِعْتِفَارُ. بِصَلِيبِكَ قَدْ أَبْطَلْتَ لَعْنَةَ الْعُودِ، وَبِمَوْتِكَ وَدَفْنِكَ أَمَتَّ أَقْدَارَ الْمَوْتِ، وَبِقِيَامَتِكَ أَنْزَلْتَ جِنْسَ الْبَشَرِ، فَلِذَلِكَ نَهْتَفُ نَحْوَكَ: أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهُنَا الْمُحْسِنُ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

<p>Verse 5. <i>Because of Thy Name have I waited for Thee, O Lord; my soul hath waited upon Thy word, my soul hath hoped in the Lord. O Lord, verily, the gates of Death were opened to Thee for fear of Thee. And as the gate-keepers of Hades saw Thee they did tremble; for Thou didst break asunder its brazen gates; didst crush its iron bars; didst bring us out from the shadow and darkness of death; and didst break our bonds asunder.</i></p>	<p>5. مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ صَبِرْتُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ، صَبِرْتُ نَفْسِي فِي أَقْوَالِكَ، تَوَكَّلْتُ نَفْسِي عَلَى الرَّبِّ. أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ، إِنَّ أَبْوَابَ الْمَوْتِ قَدْ انْفَتَحَتْ لَكَ مِنَ الْخَوْفِ، وَإِذْ أَبْصَرَكَ بَوَائِبُ الْجَحِيمِ ارْتَعَدُوا، لِأَنَّكَ حَطَّمْتَ أَبْوَابَهُ النُّحَاسِيَّةَ وَسَحَقْتَ أَمْخَالَهُ الْحَدِيدِيَّةَ، وَأَخْرَجْتَنَا مِنْ ظِلِّ الْمَوْتِ وَادَّلِهِمَامِهِ، وَمَزَّقْتَ رِبَاطَاتِنَا.</p>
<p>For the Third Sunday of Great Lent in Tone Five (**Rejoice**)</p>	
<p>Verse 4. <i>From the morning watch until night, from the morning watch let Israel trust in the Lord. O Cross of the Lord to which the world aspireth, let the light-giving flashes of Thy grace raise the hearts of those who honor thee and welcome thee with divine love, O thou through whom the dismay of tears hath passed away; and by whom we have been saved from the snares of death and translated into joy imperishable, reveal to us the splendor of thy comeliness, granting the prizes of abstinence to thy servants who ask in faith for thy rich help and the Great Mercy.</i></p>	<p>4. مِنْ أَنْفَجَارِ الصُّبْحِ إِلَى اللَّيْلِ، مِنْ أَنْفَجَارِ الصُّبْحِ فَلْيَتَكَلَّمْ إِسْرَائِيلُ عَلَى الرَّبِّ. يَا صَلِيبَ الرَّبِّ الْمَشُوقِ إِلَيْهِ مِنَ الْعَالَمِ، أَشْرِقْ بُرُوقَ نِعْمَتِكَ الْبَهِيَّةِ فِي أَفْنَدَةِ مُكْرَمِيكَ وَمُصَافِحِيكَ بِمَحَبَّةِ إِلَهِيَّةِ، يَأْمَنْ بِكَ اضْمَحَلَّتْ كَابَةُ الْعِبْرَاتِ وَنَجَوْنَا مِنْ فِخَاخِ الْمَوْتِ، وَانْقَلْنَا إِلَى سُورٍ لَا يَفْتَنِي، أَظْهَرْ لَنَا بَهَاءَ جَمَالِكَ، مَانِحاً جَوَائِزَ الْإِمْسَاكِ لِعَبِيدِكَ الطَّالِبِينَ بِإِيمَانٍ مَعُونَتَكَ الْغَنِيَّةَ وَالرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.</p>
<p>Verse 3. <i>For with the Lord there is mercy and with Him is abundant redemption, and He will deliver Israel from all his iniquities. Rejoice, O life-bearing Cross, O bright paradise of the Church, O Tree of incorruption, thou who didst bring forth for us the enjoyment of glory everlasting, through whom the hosts of devils are driven out, the ranks of angels rejoice together, and the congregations of believers celebrate, O unconquerable weapon and impregnable foundation, the triumph of kings and the pride of Priests, grant us to apprehend the Passion of Christ and His Resurrection.</i></p>	<p>3. فَإِنَّ مِنَ الرَّبِّ الرَّحْمَةَ، وَمِنْهُ النَّجَاةُ الْكَثِيرَةُ، وَهُوَ يُنَجِّي إِسْرَائِيلَ مِنْ كُلِّ آثَامِهِ. إِفْرَحْ أَيُّهَا الصَّلِيبُ الْحَامِلُ الْحَيَاةَ، يَا فِرْدَوْساً بَهِيئاً لِلْبَيْعَةِ، يَا مَنْ أَيْنَعْتَ لَنَا عُدَّ عَدَمِ الْفَسَادِ وَالتَّمَتُّعِ بِالْمَجْدِ الْأَبَدِيِّ. يَأْمَنْ بِكَ تُطْرَدُ مَوَاكِبُ الْجِنِّ وَتَفْرُخُ طَعَمَاتُ الْمَلَائِكَةِ مَعاً، وَتُعَيِّدُ مَحَافِلَ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ، أَيُّهَا السِّلَاحُ الَّذِي لَا يُقَاوَمُ، وَالرُّكْنُ الَّذِي لَا يَنْصَدِعُ، نَصْرُ الْكَنِيسَةِ وَفَخْرُ الْكَهَنَةِ، اْمْنَحْنَا أَنْ نُدْرِكَ آوَامَ الْمَسِيحِ وَقِيَامَتَهُ.</p>
<p>Verse 2. <i>Praise the Lord, all nations; praise Him, all people. Rejoice, O life-bearing Cross, the unconquerable triumph of true worship, O door of paradise, the confirmation of believers, the wall of the Church, through which corruption hath disappeared and perished, and the power of death was swallowed, and we ascend from earth to heaven, thou incontestable weapon and adversary of demons; for thou art the glory of Martyrs and their adornment in truth, the haven of salvation that granteth to the world the Great Mercy.</i></p>	<p>2. سَبِّحُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ الْأُمَمِ، وَامْدَحُوهُ يَا سَائِرَ الشُّعُوبِ. إِفْرَحْ أَيُّهَا الصَّلِيبُ الْحَامِلُ الْحَيَاةَ، نَصْرُ الْعِبَادَةِ الْحَسَنَةِ الَّذِي لَا يُغْلَبُ، بَابُ الْفِرْدَوْسِ وَتَبَاتُ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ، سُورُ الْكَنِيسَةِ الَّذِي اضْمَحَلَّتِ اللَّعْنَةُ وَبَادَتْ، وَغُلِبَتْ قُوَّةُ الْمَوْتِ وَارْتَقَعْنَا مِنَ الْأَرْضِ إِلَى السَّمَاوَاتِ، أَيُّهَا السِّلَاحُ الَّذِي لَا يُقَاوَمُ، مُعَانِدُ الشَّيَاطِينِ، وَمَجْدُ الشُّهَدَاءِ وَزِينَةُ الْأَبْرَارِ بِالْحَقِيقَةِ، يَا مِينَاءَ الْخَلَاصِ الْمَانِحِ الْعَالَمِ الرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.</p>
<p>Verse 1. <i>For His mercy is great toward us, and the truth of the Lord endureth forever.</i></p>	<p>1. لِأَنَّ رَحْمَتَهُ قَدْ قَوِيَتْ عَلَيْنَا، وَحَقُّ الرَّبِّ يَدُومُ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ.</p>

<p>Come, ye first created couple who fell from the heavenly rank through man-destroying envy, because of a bitter delight resulting from the taste of the olden tree. Behold, here cometh in truth the most revered Tree. Hasten to kiss it, shouting to it in faith, Thou art our helper, O most revered Cross, of whose fruit when we partook we attained incorruption and received securely the first Eden and the Great Mercy.</p>	<p>هَلُمُّوا أَيُّهَا الزَّوْجُ الْمَجْبُولَانِ أَوْلَى، اللَّذَانِ سَقَطَا مِنَ الْمَصَافِي الْعُلُويِّ بِحَسَدِ قَاتِلِ الْإِنْسَانِ مِنْ تَلْقَاءِ لَذَاتِ مَرَّةٍ نَاتِجَةٍ مِنْ مَذَاقَةِ الْعُودِ قَدِيمًا، هَا قَدْ وَافَى الْعُودُ الْكَلْبِيَّ جَلَالَهُ بِالْحَقِيقَةِ، فَبَادِرَا إِلَى تَقْبِيلِهِ بِفَرَحٍ هَائِقَيْنِ إِلَيْهِ بِإِيمَانٍ: أَنْتَ نَاصِرُنَا أَيُّهَا الصَّلِيبُ الْكَلْبِيُّ وَقَارُهُ، الَّذِي لَمَّا تَنَاوَلْنَا مِنْ ثَمَرَتِهِ حَصَلْنَا عَلَى عَدَمِ الْفَسَادِ، وَاتَّخَذْنَا عَدَنَ الْأُولَى ثَابِتَةً، وَنَلْنَا الرَّحْمَةَ الْعَظْمَى.</p>
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DOXASTICON FOR THE THIRD SUNDAY OF GREAT LENT IN TONE THREE

<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> O Christ our God, Who didst accept crucifixion willingly for the general resurrection of mankind; and by the red of the Cross didst dye Thy fingers with blood; and with a crimson dye didst compassionately ordain for us forgiveness with kingly authority; forsake us not in our danger of estrangement from Thee, but have compassion, O Thou Who alone art long-suffering, on Thy harassed people. Arise, and fight them who fight us; for Thou art almighty.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلْأَبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْهِنَا، يَا مَنْ قَبِلَ الصَّلْبَ طَوْعًا لِأَجْلِ قِيَامَةِ جِنْسِ الْبَشَرِ الْعَامَّةِ، وَبِقَبْضَةِ الصَّلِيبِ خَضَبَ أَنْامِلَهُ بِالْدَّمِ، وَبِصَبْغَةِ عَنْدَمِيَّةٍ، كَتَبَ لَنَا الْغُفْرَانَ مُتَعَطِّفًا، بِسُلْطَانِ مُلُوكِيٍّ، لَا تُهْمَلْنَا فِي خَطَرِ الْإِبْتِعَادِ عِنْدَكَ، بَلْ ارْأَفْ، يَا طَوِيلَ الْأَنَاةِ وَحَدِّكَ، بِشَعْبِكَ الْمَضْنُوكِ، وَانْهَضْ وَحَارِبِ الَّذِينَ يُحَارِبُونَنَا بِمَا أَنْتَ قَادِرٌ عَلَى كُلِّ شَيْءٍ.</p>
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THEOTOKION FOR THE RESURRECTION IN TONE TWO

<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> O Virgin, verily, the shadow of the law hath been annulled by the coming of thy grace; for as the bush was burning but not consumed, so didst thou give birth while yet a Virgin. And instead of the pillar of fire, the Sun of justice shone forth; and instead of Moses, Christ the Savior of our souls.</p>	<p>الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. أَيُّهَا الْبَتُولُ، إِنَّ ظِلَّ الشَّرِيعَةِ قَدْ انْتَسَخَ بِوُرُودِ النِّعْمَةِ، لِأَنَّهُ كَمَا أَنَّ الْعُلْيَقَةَ كَانَتْ مُلْتَهَبَةً وَلَمْ تَحْتَرِقْ، كَذَلِكَ وَلدتِ وَلِبِثتِ عَدْرَاءَ. وَعِوَضَ عَمُودِ النَّارِ أَشْرَقَ شَمْسُ الْعَدْلِ، وَعِوَضَ مُوسَى الْمَسِيحُ، مُخَلِّصُ نَفُوسِنَا.</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 وَصَبَاحًا وَعِنْدَ الظَّهِيرَةِ، نُسَبِّحُكَ وَنُبَارِكُكَ، وَنَشْكُرُكَ وَنَطْلُبُ إِلَيْكَ، يَا سَيِّدَ الْكُلِّ، الرَّبُّ الْمَحِبُّ الْبَشَرَ. فَقَوِّمِ صَلَاتِنَا كَالْبَخُورِ أَمَامَكَ، وَلَا تُؤْمَلْ قُلُوبِنَا إِلَى أَقْوَالٍ أَوْ أَفْكَارٍ شَرِّيرَةٍ، بَلْ نَجِّنَا مِنْ جَمِيعِ الَّذِينَ يُطَارِدُونَ نَفُوسِنَا، لِأَنَّ عُيُونَنَا إِلَيْكَ يَا رَبُّ، يَا رَبُّ، وَعَلَيْكَ تَوَكَّلْنَا. فَلَا تَخْذُلْنَا يَا الْهِنَا. لِأَنَّهُ بِكَ يَلِيقُ كُلُّ مَجْدٍ وَإِكْرَامٍ وَسُجُودٍ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. 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.)

Deacon: Bless, father, the holy entrance.	الشَّمَّاسُ: بَارِكْ يَا سَيِّدُ الدُّخُولِ الْمُقَدَّسِ.
Priest: Blessed is the entrance to thy holy place, always, now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.	الكَاهِنُ: مُبَارِكٌ هُوَ دُخُولُ قِدِّيسِكَ كُلَّ حِينٍ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.
<i>(After the choir has finished, the following is said ALOUD.)</i>	
Deacon: Wisdom! Let us attend!	الشَّمَّاسُ: الْحِكْمَةُ! فَلْنَسْتَقِمْ!
O GLADSOME LIGHT	يَا نُورًا 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 نُورًا بَهِيًّا لِقُدْسِ مَجْدِ الْآبِ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، السَّمَاوِيِّ، الْقُدُّوسِ، الْمَغْبُوطِ، يَا يَسُوعُ الْمَسِيحِ. إِذْ قَدْ بَلَّغْنَا إِلَى غُرُوبِ الشَّمْسِ، وَنَظَرْنَا نُورًا مَسَائِيًّا، نُسَبِّحُ الْآبَ وَالْإِبْنَ وَالرُّوحَ الْقُدْسَ الْإِلَهَ. فَيَا ابْنَ اللَّهِ الْمُعْطِي الْحَيَاةَ، إِنَّكَ لَمُسْتَحِقٌّ فِي سَائِرِ الْأَوْقَاتِ أَنْ تُسَبِّحَ بِأَصْوَاتِ بَرَّةٍ، لِذَلِكَ الْعَالَمُ لَكَ يُمَجِّدُ.
Deacon: The evening prokeimenon.	الشَّمَّاسُ: تَرْزِيمَةُ 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>	عَزَّجَبَكَ: لَيْسَ الرَّبُّ الْقُوَّةَ وَتَمَنَّقَ بِهَا.
<i>Verse 2. For he has established the world so that it shall never be moved. (Refrain)</i>	عَزَّجَبَكَ: لِأَنَّهُ تَبَّتِ الْمَسْكُونَةُ فَلَنْ تَتَرَعَّرَعَ.
<i>Verse 3. Holiness befits Thy house, O Lord, forevermore. (Refrain)</i>	عَزَّجَبَكَ: لِأَنَّهُ تَبَّتِ الْمَسْكُونَةُ 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 جَمِيعًا مِنْ كُلِّ نَفْسِنَا وَمِنْ كُلِّ نِيَاتِنَا، لِنَقُلْ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
Deacon: O Lord Almighty, the God of our Fathers, we pray thee: hear us, and have mercy.	الشَّمَّاسُ: أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الصَّابِطُ الْكُلِّ إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا، نَطْلُبُ مِنْكَ، فَاسْتَجِبْ وَارْحَمِ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
Deacon: Have mercy on us, O God, according to Thy Great Mercy, we pray thee, hear us, and have mercy.	الشَّمَّاسُ: ارْحَمْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، نَطْلُبُ مِنْكَ، فَاسْتَجِبْ وَارْحَمِ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. (ثَلَاثًا)
Deacon: Again we pray for all pious and Orthodox Christians.	الشَّمَّاسُ: وَأَيْضًا نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْحَسَنِي الْعِبَادَةِ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيِّينَ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. (ثَلَاثًا)
Deacon: Again we pray for our father and Metropolitan N., and our Bishop N.	الشَّمَّاسُ: وَأَيْضًا نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ آبِينَا وَمِتْرُوبُولِيْتِنَا جُوزِيْفِ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. (ثَلَاثًا)
Deacon: Again we pray for our brethren: the priests, hieromonks, deacons, hierodeacons and	الشَّمَّاسُ: وَأَيْضًا نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ إِخْوَتِنَا الْكَهَنَةِ

monastics, and all our brotherhood in Christ.	والشمامسة والرهبان والراهبات، وكل إخوتنا في المسيح.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)	الجوقة: يا رب ارحم. (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: وأيضا نطلب من أجل الرحمة والحياة والسلام والعافية والخلاص لعبيد الله، وجميع المسيحيين الحسني العبادة الأرثوذكسيين الساكنين والموجودين في هذا المجتمع.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)	الجوقة: يا رب ارحم. (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: وأيضا نطلب من أجل المطوبين الدائمي الذكر الذين عمروا هذا الهيكل المقدس، ومن أجل جميع المنقلين من آباءنا وإخوتنا الأرثوذكسيين الراقدين ههنا وفي كل مكان.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)	الجوقة: يا رب ارحم. (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: وأيضا نطلب من أجل الذين يقدمون الأثمار والذين يصنعون الإحسان في هذا الهيكل المقدس الكلي الوقار، والذين يتعبون ويترتلون فيه، ومن أجل هذا الشعب الواقف، المنتظر من لدنك الرحمة الغنية العظمية.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)	الجوقة: يا رب ارحم. (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 إله رحيم ومحب للبشر، ولك نرسل المجد أيها الأب، والإبن، والروح القدس، الآن وكل أوان، وإلى دهر 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: أهلنا يا رب أن نحفظ في هذا المساء بغير خطيئة. مبارك أنت يا رب، إله آباءنا، ومسيح وممجد اسمك إلى الأبد، آمين. لتكن يا رب رحمتك علينا، كمثل أتكالنا عليك. مبارك أنت يا رب، علمني وصاياك. مبارك أنت يا سيد، فهمني حقوقك. مبارك أنت يا قدوس، أنزني بعدلك. يا رب رحمتك إلى الأبد، وعن أعمال يديك لا تعرض. لك ينبغي المديح، بك يليق التسبيح، لك يجب المجد، أيها الأب والإبن والروح القدس، الآن وكل أوان، وإلى دهر الداهرين، آمين.
THE LITANY OF SUPPLICATION	
Deacon: Let us complete our evening prayer unto the Lord.	الشماس: لنكمل طلبتنا المسائية للرب.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يا رب ارحم.

Deacon: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.	الشماس: أَعِزُّدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبِّ ارْحَمْ.
Deacon: That the whole evening may be perfect, holy, peaceful, and sinless, let us ask of the Lord.	الشماس: أَنْ يَكُونَ مَسَاوُنَا كُلُّهُ كَامِلًا، مُقَدَّسًا، سَلَامِيًّا، وَبِلا حَظِيئَةٍ، الرَّبِّ نَسْأَلُ.
Choir: Grant this, O Lord.	الجوقة: اسْتَجِبْ يَا رَبِّ.
Deacon: An angel of peace, a faithful guide, a guardian of our souls and bodies, let us ask of the Lord.	الشماس: مَلَائِكَةَ سَلَامٍ مُرْشِدًا، أَمِينًا، حَافِظًا نُفُوسَنَا وَأَجْسَادَنَا، الرَّبِّ نَسْأَلُ.
Choir: Grant this, O Lord.	الجوقة: اسْتَجِبْ يَا رَبِّ.
Deacon: Pardon and forgiveness of our sins and transgressions, let us ask of the Lord.	الشماس: مُسَامَحَةَ حَطَايَانَا وَغُفْرَانَ زَلَاتِنَا، الرَّبِّ نَسْأَلُ.
Choir: Grant this, O Lord.	الجوقة: اسْتَجِبْ يَا رَبِّ.
Deacon: All things good and profitable for our souls and peace for the world, let us ask of the Lord.	الشماس: الصَّالِحَاتِ وَالْمُوَافِقَاتِ 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 نُنْتَمِمَ 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 أَوَاخِرُ حَيَاتِنَا مَسِيحِيَّةً، سَلَامِيَّةً، بِلا حُزْنٍ وَلا خِزْيٍ، وَجَوَابًا حَسَنًا لَدَى مَنبَرِ الْمَسِيحِ الْمَرْهُوبِ، نَسْأَلُ.
Choir: Grant this, O Lord.	الجوقة: اسْتَجِبْ يَا رَبِّ.
Deacon: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most blessed and glorious Lady the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the Saints, let us commend ourselves and each other, and all our life unto Christ our God.	الشماس: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةِ الْقَدَّاسَةِ، الطَّاهِرَةِ، الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ، الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرِيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِّيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضًا وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ.
Choir: Grant this, O Lord.	الجوقة: لَكَ يَا رَبِّ.
Priest: For thou art a good God and lovest mankind, and unto Thee we ascribe glory, to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن: لِأَنَّكَ إِلَهٌ صَالِحٌ وَمُحِبٌّ لِلنَّاسِ، وَلَكَ نُزِيلُ الْمَجْدَ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوق: آمين.
THE PEACE	
Priest: Peace be to all.	الكاهن: السَّلَامُ لِجَمِيعِكُمْ.
Choir: And to thy spirit.	الجوقة: وَلِرُوحِكَ أَيْضًا.
Deacon: Bow our heads unto the Lord.	الشماس: لِنَحْنُ رُؤُوسَنَا لِلرَّبِّ.
Choir: To thee, O Lord.	الجوقة: لَكَ يَا رَبِّ.
• All bow their heads as the priest says the following prayer:	

<p>Priest: O Lord our God, who didst bow the heavens and come down for the salvation of mankind; Look upon thy servants and thine inheritance; for unto thee, the fearful Judge who yet lovest mankind, have thy servants bowed their heads and submissively inclined their necks, awaiting not help from men but entreating thy mercy and looking confidently for thy salvation. Guard them at all times, both during this present evening and in the approaching night, from every foe, from all adverse powers of the devil and from vain thoughts and from evil imaginations.</p>	<p>الكاهن: أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ إِلَهُنَا، يَا مَنْ طَاطَأَ السَّمَاوَاتِ وَنَزَلَ لِخَلَاصِ جِنْسِ الْبَشَرِ، أَنْظُرْ إِلَى عِبِيدِكَ وَإِلَى مِيرَاثِكَ، فَإِنَّ عِبِيدَكَ قَدِ حَنَوْا رُؤُوسَهُمْ وَأَخَضَعُوا أَعْنَاقَهُمْ لَكَ، أَيُّهَا الْقَاضِي الْمَهِيْبُ الْمُحِبُّ الْبَشَرَ، غَيْرَ مُنْتَظِرِينَ الْمَعُونَةَ مِنَ الْبَشَرِ، بَلْ مُنْتَظِرِينَ رَحْمَتَكَ وَمُتَوَقِّعِينَ خَلَاصَكَ. فَاحْفَظْهُمْ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ، وَفِي هَذَا الْمَسَاءِ الْحَاضِرِ، وَاللَّيْلِ الْمُقْبِلِ، مَصُونِينَ مِنْ كُلِّ فِعْلٍ مُضَادٍّ شَيْطَانِيٍّ، وَمِنِ الْأَفْكَارِ الْبَاطِلَةِ وَالْهَوَاجِسِ الشَّرِيْرَةِ.</p>
<p>Priest: Blessed and glorified be the might of thy kingdom: of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages.</p>	<p>الكاهن: لِيَكُنْ عِزُّ مَلِكِكَ مُبَارَكاً وَمَمَجَّداً أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.</p>
<p>Choir: Amen. الجوقة: آمين.</p>	
<p>APOSTICHA FOR THE RESURRECTION IN TONE TWO</p>	
<p>Thy Resurrection, O Christ Savior, hath illumined the whole universe. Thou hast renewed Thy creation. O Lord Almighty, glory to Thee.</p>	<p>إِنَّ قِيَامَتَكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيْحُ الْمُخَلِّصُ قَدْ أَنْارَتْ جَمِيْعَ الْمَسْكُوْنَةِ، وَاسْتَدْعَيْتَ جِبْنَائِكَ. أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْقَادِرُ عَلَى كُلِّ شَيْءٍ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
<p><i>Verse 1. The Lord is King, and hath clothed Himself with majesty. The Lord is robed; He is girded with strength. By the Tree, O Savior, Thou hast removed the curse that was caused by a tree; and by Thy Burial Thou hast caused the might of Death to die. Thou hast illumined our race by Thy Resurrection. Wherefore, do we shout to Thee, O Christ our Lord, Giver of life, glory to Thee.</i></p>	<p>سَتِيْحُنْ 1: الرَّبُّ قَدْ مَلَكَ وَالْجَمَالَ لَبِسَ. لَبِسَ الرَّبُّ الْقُوَّةَ وَتَمَنُّطَقَ بِهَا. أَيُّهَا الْمُخَلِّصُ، لَقَدْ أَرَزَلْتَ بِالْعُودِ اللَّعْنَةَ النَّاتِجَةَ مِنَ الْعُودِ، وَأَمَتَّ بِدَفْنِكَ عِزَّةَ اقْتِدَارِ الْمَوْتِ، وَأَنْزَلْتَ بِقِيَامَتِكَ جِنْسَنَا، فَلِذَا نَهَيْتُ إِلَيْكَ: أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيْحُ إِلَهُنَا مُعْطِي الْحَيَاةِ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
<p><i>Verse 2. For He has established the world so that it shall never be moved. O Christ, when Thou wast seen nailed upon the Cross, Thou didst invert the beauty of creation. Yet withal did the soldiers show brutality when they pierced Thy side with a spear. And the Hebrews comprehended not the might of Thine authority, seeking to seal Thy tomb. But Thou Who for the compassion of Thy mercies didst accept a tomb, and didst rise in three days, O Lord, glory to Thee.</i></p>	<p>سَتِيْحُنْ 2: لِأَنَّهُ تَثَبَّتِ الْمَسْكُوْنَةُ فَلَنْ تَتَرَعَّرَعَ. أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيْحُ، مَدْ شُوهِدْتَ عَلَى الصَّلِيْبِ مُسَمَّراً، أَحَلَّتْ جَمَالَ الْبَرَايَا، وَمَعَ هَذَا فَقَدْ أَظْهَرَ الْأَجْنَادُ شَرَاْسَةً إِذْ طَعَنُوا جَنْبَكَ بِحَرْبِيَّةٍ، وَالْعِبْرَانِيُّونَ لَمْ يَرْكَنُوا سِيَادَةَ سُلْطَانِكَ، بَلِ التَّمَسُّوا أَنْ يَخْتِمُوا رَسْمَكَ. لَكِنْ يَا مَنْ مِنْ أَجْلِ تَحْنُنٍ مَرَامِهِ قَبِلَ قَبْراً، وَقَامَ لِثَلَاثَةِ أَيَّامٍ، يَا رَبُّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
<p><i>Verse 3. Holiness befits Thy house, O Lord, forevermore. O Christ God, O Giver of life, Thou didst bear the Passion willingly for the sake of the dead. Thou didst descend into Hades for Thou art mighty, and didst snatch away from the hand of the proud one those who there awaited Thy coming, bestowing paradise upon them for an abode instead of Hades. Wherefore, we supplicate Thee to give us who glorify Thy third-day Resurrection forgiveness of sins, and the Great Mercy.</i></p>	<p>سَتِيْحُنْ 3: لِنَبِيْتِكَ يَنْبَغِي التَّقْدِيْسُ يَا رَبُّ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ. أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيْحُ إِلَهُ، يَا مُعْطِي الْحَيَاةِ، لَقَدْ احْتَمَلْتَ الْآلَامَ طَوْعاً مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمَائِتِيْنَ، وَانْحَدَرْتَ إِلَى الْجَحِيْمِ بِمَا أَنْكَ مُقْتَدِرٌ، فَاسْتَبَلْتَ مِنْ يَدِ الْمُتَجَبِّرِ أُولَئِكَ الَّذِينَ كَانُوا هُنَاكَ مُتَوَقِّعِينَ وُرُودَكَ، مَانِحاً إِيَّاهُمْ عِوَضَ الْجَحِيْمِ الْفِرْدُوسَ مَسْكِناً. فَلِهَذَا نَضْرَعُ إِلَيْكَ أَنْ تَهَبَّنَا، نَحْنُ الْمُمَجِّدِينَ قِيَامَتَكَ ذَاتِ الثَّلَاثَةِ الْأَيَّامِ، غُفْرَانَ الْخَطَايَا وَالرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.</p>
<p>DOXASTICON FOR THIRD SUNDAY OF GREAT LENT IN TONE FOUR</p>	

<i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. O Lord, Who didst support in war the all-humble David, subjecting the stranger to him, fight with our believing king; repulse our enemies with the weapon of the Cross, and reveal to us Thine ancient mercies, O compassionate One; that they may know of a truth that Thou art God; that by our trust in Thee we may vanquish them; and that by the wonted intercessions of Thy Mother, Thou mayest grant us the Great Mercy.</i>	المجد للآبِ، والابنِ، والروح القدس. الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الدهرين. آمين. يا ربّ، يا مَنْ أَرَزَ فِي الْقِتَالِ دَاوُدَ الْكَلْبِيَّ الْوِدَاعَةَ وَأَخْضَعَ لَهُ الْعَرِيبَ الْجِنْسِ، حَارِبَ مَعَ مَلِكِنَا الْمُؤْمِنِ وَأَذْحَضَ أَعْدَاءَنَا بِسِلَاحِ الصَّلِيبِ، وَأَظْهَرَ لَنَا مَرَاكِمْكَ الْقَدِيمَةَ أَيُّهَا الْمُتَحَنِّينَ، وَلْيَعْلَمُوا يَقِيناً أَنَّكَ أَنْتَ ابْنُ اللَّهِ وَبَاتِكَا لِنَا عَلَيْكَ نُفُورُهُمْ، وَبِشَفَاعَاتِ أُمِّكَ كَدَّابِهَا، تَمْنَحُ لَنَا الرَّحْمَةَ الْعَظْمَى.
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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: الآن أطلق عبديك أيها السيد على حسب قولك بسلام، لأن عيني قد أبصرت خلاصك الذي أعددتَه أمام كل الشعوب، نوراً لاستعلان الأمم، ومجداً لشعبك إسرائيل.
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THE TRISAGION PRAYERS

People: Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us. (<i>thrice</i>)	الشعب: قُدوسُ الله، قُدوسُ القويّ، قُدوسُ الذي لا يموت، ارحمنا. (ثلاثاً)
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<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>	المجد للآبِ والابنِ والروح القدس، الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الدهرين. آمين.
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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.	أيها الثالوث القدوس، ارحمنا. يا رب اغفر خطايانا. يا سيد تجاوز عن سيئاتنا. يا قُدوس اطلع واشف أمراضنا، من أجل اسمك.
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Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)	يا ربّ ارحم. (ثلاثاً)
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<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>	المجد للآبِ والابنِ والروح القدس، الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الدهرين. آمين.
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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.	أبانا الذي في السماوات، ليبتقدس اسمك، ليأت ملكوتك، لتكن مشيئتك كما في السماء كذلك على الأرض، خبزنا الجوهري أعطنا اليوم، واترك لنا ما علينا، كما نتترك نحن لمن لنا عليه، ولا تدخلنا في تجربة، لكن نجنا من الشرير.
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Priest: For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory: of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن: لأن لك الملك، والقوة، والمجد، أيها الآب والابن والروح القدس، الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الدهرين.
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Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمين.
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RESURRECTIONAL APOLYTIKION IN TONE TWO

When Thou didst submit Thyself unto death, O Thou deathless and immortal One, then Thou didst destroy hell with Thy Godly power. And when Thou didst raise the dead from beneath the earth, all the powers of Heaven did cry aloud unto Thee: O Christ, Thou giver of life, glory to Thee.	عندما انحدرت إلى الموت، أيها الحياة الذي لا يموت. حينئذ أمت الجحيم ببرق لاهوتك. وعندما أقتت الأموات من تحت الثرى، صرخ نحوك جميع القوات السماويين: أيها المسيح الإله، معطي الحياة المجد لك.
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APOLYTIKION FOR THE HOLY CROSS IN TONE ONE	
<i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. O Lord, save Thy people and bless Thine inheritance, granting to Thy people victory over all their enemies, and by the power of Thy Cross preserving Thy commonwealth.</i>	المَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالابْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ. خَلِّصْ يَا رَبُّ شَعْبَكَ، وَبَارِكْ مِيراثَكَ، وَامْنَحْ عِبِيدَكَ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ الْعَلْبَةَ عَلَى الشَّرِّيرِ، وَاحْفَظْ بِقُوَّةِ صَلَيبِكَ جَمِيعَ الْمُخْتَصِّينَ بِكَ.
RESURRECTIONAL THEOTOKION IN TONE ONE	
<i>Both now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen. As Gabriel cried aloud unto thee, "Hail, O Virgin," with that cry did the Lord of all become incarnate in thee, O holy ark, as spake the righteous David; and Thou wast revealed as more spacious than the heavens, in that thou bore thy Creator. Wherefore, glory to Him Who abode in thee; glory to Him Who came from thee; glory to Him, Who through thy birth-giving hath set us free.</i>	الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. إِنَّ جِبْرَائِيلَ لَمَّا تَقَوَّه نَحْوِكَ أَيَّتُهَا الْعَذْرَاءُ بِالسَّلَامِ، فَمَعَ الصَّوْتِ تَجَسَّدَ سَيِّدُ الْكُلِّ فِيكَ، أَيَّتُهَا السَّفِينَةُ الْمُقَدَّسَةُ، كَمَا قَالَ دَاوُدُ الصِّدِّيقُ. وَظَهَرْتَ أَرْحَبَ مِنَ السَّمَاوَاتِ حَامِلَةً خَالِقَكَ. فَالْمَجْدُ لِلَّذِي حَلَّ فِيكَ، الْمَجْدُ لِلَّذِي أَتَى مِنْكَ، الْمَجْدُ لِلَّذِي أَعْتَقَنَا بِوِلادَتِهِ مِنْكَ.
THE DISMISSAL	
Deacon: Wisdom!	الشمَّاس: 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، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen. Preserve, O God, the holy Orthodox faith and all Orthodox Christians, unto ages of ages. Amen.	الجوقة: آمِينَ. لِيُوطِدِ الرَّبُّ الْإِلَهَ الْإِيمَانَ الْمُسْتَقِيمَ الرَّأْيِ، مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْأَرْتُوذُكْسِيِّينَ. آمِينَ.
Priest: Most holy Theotokos, save us.	الكاهن: أَيَّتُهَا الْفَائِقُ 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 مَجْدًا بِغَيْرِ قِيَاسٍ مِنَ السَّارَافِيمِ، الَّتِي بَدُونَ فَسَادٍ وَوَلَدَتْ كَلِمَةَ اللَّهِ، حَقًّا إِنَّكَ وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ إِيَّاكَ نُعْظِمُ.
Priest: Glory to thee, O Christ our God and our Hope, glory to thee.	الكاهن: الْمَجْدُ لَكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهَ، يَا رَجَاءَنَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.
Choir: Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. Lord, have mercy (<i>thrice</i>). Father, bless.	الجوق: الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالابْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ. يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ (ثَلَاثًا). 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—which we especially venerate today—by the protection of the honorable Bodiless Powers of Heaven; at the supplication of the honorable, glorious Prophet, Forerunner and Baptist John; of the holy, glorious and all-laudable apostles; of the holy,	الكاهن: أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْهُنَا الْحَقِيقِيُّ، يَا مَنْ قَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، بِشَفَاعَاتِ أُمَّكَ الْكَلْبِيَّةِ الطَّهَارَةِ وَالْبَرِيَّةِ مِنْ كُلِّ عَيْبٍ وَبِقُدْرَةِ الصَّلِيبِ الْكَرِيمِ الْمُخْبِيِّ، وَبِطَلَبَاتِ الْقُوَاتِ السَّمَاوِيَّةِ الْمُكْرَمَةِ الْعَادِمَةِ الْأَجْسَادِ — الَّذِي نُكْرِمُهُ الْيَوْمَ — وَالنَّبِيِّ الْكَرِيمِ السَّابِقِ الْمَجِيدِ يُوْحَنَّا الْمُعْمَدَانَ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمُشْرِفِينَ الرُّسُلِ الْجَدِيرِينَ بِكُلِّ مَدِيحٍ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمَجِيدِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ الْمُتَأَلِّقِينَ بِالظَّفَرِ؛ وَأَبَانَا الْأَبْرَارِ الْمُتَوَسِّحِينَ بِاللَّهِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِ (فُلَانِ) شَفِيعِ وَحَامِي هَذِهِ الرَّعِيَّةِ

<p>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; and of all the saints: have mercy on us and save us, forasmuch as He is good and loveth mankind.</p>	<p>المُقَدَّسَة، والقَدَّيسِينَ الصِّدِّيقِينَ يُوَاكِمَ وَحَنَّةَ جَدِّي المَسِيحِ الإِلَهِ، والبَّارِ جَاورِجِيوسِ مِنْ جَبَلِ مَالِيُونِ؛ والشَّهَدَاءِ القَّارِيِّ عَبْدُاللهِ (ثيودولوس) والشَّمَّاسِ أَغَاذُبُّسِ مِنْ تَسَالُونِيكِيَّةِ؛ والبَّارِ ثيُوناسِ أُسْقُفِ تَسَالُونِيكِيَّةِ؛ وإِسِيدورِ أُسْقُفِ سِيفِيلِ، الَّذِينَ نُقِيمُ تَذْكَارَهُمُ اليَوْمَ، وَجَمِيعِ قَدَّيسِيكَ، إِرْحَمْنَا وَخَلِّصْنَا بِمَا أَتَّكَّ صَالِحٍ وَمُحِبِّ لِلبَشَرِ.</p>
<p>Priest: Through the prayers of our Holy Fathers, Lord Jesus Christ our God, have mercy upon us and save us.</p>	<p>الكاهن: بِصَلَوَاتِ آبَائِنَا القَدَّيسِينَ، أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ يَسُوعُ المَسِيحُ إِلَهُنَا اِرْحَمْنَا وَخَلِّصْنَا.</p>
<p>Choir: Amen.</p>	<p>الجوق: 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>	