

**GREAT VESPERS ON SATURDAY, APRIL 09, 2022; TONE 1
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 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

القارئ: هلموا لنسجد ونركع لملكنا وإلهنا.
هلموا لنسجد ونركع للمسيح ملكنا وإلهنا.
هلموا لنسجد ونركع للمسيح، هذا هو ملكنا وربنا وإلهنا.

باركي يا نفسي الرب، أيها الرب إلهي لقد عظمت جداً. الاعتراف وعظم الجلال تسربت، أنت اللابس النور مثل الثوب. الباسط السماء كالخيمة، المسقف بالمياه علاليه. الجاعل السحاب مركبة له، الماشي على أجنحة الرياح. الصانع ملائكته أرواحاً، وخدامه لهيب نار. المؤسس الأرض على قواعدها، فلا تتزعزع إلى دهر الداهرين. رداؤها اللجة كالثوب، على الجبال تقف المياه. من انتهارك 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 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، والخمز تفرح قلب الإنسان. ليبتهج الوجه بالزيت، والخبز يشدد قلب الإنسان. تروى أشجار الغاب، وأرز لبنان الذي نصبته. هناك تعشش العصفير، ومساكن الهيرودي تتقدمها. الجبال العالية للأيلة،

<p>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 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>والصُّخُورُ مَلْجَأٌ لِلْأَرَانِبِ. صَنَعَ الْقَمَرَ لِلْأَوْقَاتِ، وَالشَّمْسُ عَرَفَتْ غُرُوبَهَا. جَعَلَ الظُّلْمَةَ فَكَانَ لَيْلاً، وَفِيهِ تَعْبُرُ جَمِيعُ وَحُوشِ الْغَابِ. أَشْبَالٌ تَزُرُّ لِتَخْطَفَ وَتَطْلُبُ مِنَ اللَّهِ طَعَامَهَا. أَشْرَقَتِ الشَّمْسُ فَاجْتَمَعَتْ، وَفِي صَيْرِهَا رَبَضَتْ. يَخْرُجُ الْإِنْسَانُ إِلَى عَمَلِهِ وَإِلَى صِنَاعَتِهِ حَتَّى الْمَسَاءِ. مَا أَعْظَمَ أَعْمَالَكَ يَا رَبُّ، كُلُّهَا بِحِكْمَةٍ صَنَعْتَ. قَدْ اِمْتَلَأَتِ الْأَرْضُ مِنْ خَلْقِكَ. هَذَا الْبَحْرُ الْكَبِيرُ الْوَاسِعُ، هُنَاكَ دَبَابَاتٌ لَا عَدَدَ لَهَا، حَيَوَانَاتٌ صِغَارٌ مَعَ كِبَارٍ. هُنَاكَ تَجْرِي السُّفُنُ، هَذَا الْبَتِّيْنُ الَّذِي خَلَقْتَهُ يَلْعَبُ فِيهِ. وَكُلُّهَا إِيَّاكَ تَتَرَجَّى، لِتُعْطِيَهَا طَعَامَهَا فِي حِينِهِ، وَإِذَا أَنْتَ أَعْطَيْتَهَا جَمَعْتَ. تَفْتَحُ يَدَكَ فَيَمْتَلِئُ الْكُلُّ خَيْرًا، تَصْرِفُ وَجْهَكَ فَيَضْطَرِبُونَ. تَنْزِعُ أَرْوَاحَهُمْ فَيَفْتَنُونَ، وَإِلَى تُرَابِهِمْ يَرْجِعُونَ. تُرْسِلُ رُوحَكَ فَيُخْلِقُونَ، وَتُجَدِّدُ وَجْهَ الْأَرْضِ. لِيَكُنْ مَجْدُ الرَّبِّ إِلَى الدَّهْرِ، يَفْرَحُ الرَّبُّ بِأَعْمَالِهِ. الَّذِي يَنْظُرُ إِلَى الْأَرْضِ فَيَجْعَلُهَا تَرْتَعِدُ، وَيَمَسُّ الْجِبَالَ فَتَدْحَنُ. أَسْبَحُ الرَّبَّ فِي حَيَاتِي، وَأَرْتَلُ لِإِلَهِي مَا دُمْتُ مُوجُودًا. يَذُّ لَهُ تَأْمُلِي، وَأَنَا أَفْرَحُ بِالرَّبِّ. لِتُبْدِ الْخَطَاةَ مِنَ الْأَرْضِ، وَلَا يَبْقَ فِيهَا الْأَثْمَةُ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ. الشَّمْسُ عَرَفَتْ غُرُوبَهَا، جَعَلَ الظُّلْمَةَ فَكَانَ لَيْلاً. مَا أَعْظَمَ أَعْمَالَكَ يَا رَبُّ، كُلُّهَا بِحِكْمَةٍ صَنَعْتَ.</p>
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (thrice) O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee!</p>	<p>المَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْأَبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. هَلْلُوِيَا، هَلْلُوِيَا، هَلْلُوِيَا، المَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللَّهُ. (ثَلَاثًا) يَا إِلَهِنَا وَرَجَاءَنَا لَكَ المَجْدُ.</p>
THE GREAT LITANY	
<p>Deacon: In peace, let us pray to the Lord.</p>	<p>الشَّماس: بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p>
<p>Choir: Lord, have mercy.</p>	<p>الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.</p>
<p>Deacon: For the peace from above and the salvation of our souls, let us pray to the Lord.</p>	<p>الشَّماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ السَّلَامِ الَّذِي مِنَ الْعُلَى وَخَلَاصِ نَفُوسِنَا، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p>
<p>Choir: Lord, have mercy.</p>	<p>الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.</p>
<p>Deacon: For the peace of the whole world, the good</p>	<p>الشَّماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ سَلَامِ كُلِّ الْعَالَمِ وَحُسْنِ ثَبَاتِ</p>

estate of the Holy Churches of God, and the union of all, let us pray to the Lord.	كنائسِ اللهِ المُقدَّسةِ، وإِتِّحادِ الكُلِّ، إلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يا رَبُّ 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: يا رَبُّ ارحم.
Deacon: For our father and Metropolitan N., (our Archbishop N. or Bishop N.), the honorable presbytery, the diaconate in Christ, all the clergy and people, let us pray to the Lord.	الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ آبِينَا وَمِتْرُوبُولِيَّتِنَا (فِلَان) وَأَسْقِفِنَا (فِلَان) وَالْكَهَنَةَ الْمُكْرَمِينَ وَالشَّمَامِسَةَ الْخُدَّامَ بِالْمَسِيحِ، وَجَمِيعَ الْإِكْلِيروسِ وَالشَّعْبِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارحم.
Deacon: For Metropolitan Boulos and Archbishop Youhanna and their quick release from captivity and safe return, let us pray to the Lord.	الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمِتْرُوبُولِيَّتِ بُولُسَ وَالْمِطْرَانَ يُوْحَنَّا وَفَكَ أَسْرِهِمَا وَعَوْدَتِهِمَا سَالِمِينَ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارحم.
Deacon: For our country, its President, civil authorities, and Armed Forces, let us pray to the Lord.	الشماس: (فِي أَمْرِيكَ) الشَّمَّاسُ: مِنْ أَجْلِ حُكَّامِ هَذَا الْبَلَدِ، وَمُؤَارَظَتِهِمْ فِي كُلِّ عَمَلٍ صَالِحٍ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوق: يا رَبُّ ارحم.
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: يا رَبُّ ارحم.
Deacon: For healthful seasons, abundance of the fruits of the earth, and peaceful times, let us pray to the Lord.	الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ اعْتِدَالِ الْأَهْوِيَةِ وَخِصْبِ الْأَرْضِ بِالثِمَارِ، وَأَوْقَاتِ سَلَامِيَّةٍ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارحم.
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: يا رَبُّ ارحم.
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: يا رَبُّ ارحم.
Deacon: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.	الشماس: أَعِضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارحم واحفظنا يا الله بِنِعْمَتِكَ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارحم.
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.	القديسين، لنودع أنفسنا وبعضنا بعضاً وكل حياتنا للمسيح الإله.
Choir: To Thee, O Lord.	الجوقة: لك يا رب.
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: لأنه ينبغي لك كل تمجيد وإكرام وسجود، أيها الأب والابن والروح القدس، الآن وكل أوان، وإلى دهر 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).	
THE LITTLE LITANY	
Priest: Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: أيضاً وأيضاً بسلام إلى الرب نطلب.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوق: يا رب ارحم.
Priest: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.	الكاهن: أعضد، وخلص، وارحم، واحفظنا يا الله بنعمتك.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوق: يا رب ارحم.
Priest: 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.	الكاهن: بعد ذكرنا الكليّة القداسة، الطاهرة، الفائقة البركات المحيية، سيدتنا والدة الإله الدائمة التوليّة مريم مع جميع القديسين، لنودع أنفسنا وبعضنا بعضاً وكل حياتنا للمسيح الإله.
Choir: To Thee, O Lord.	الجوق: لك يا رب.
Priest: For Thine is the might, and 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 العزة ولك الملك والقوة والمجد أيها الأب والابن والروح القدس، الآن وكل أوان وإلى دهر الدهرين.
Choir: Amen.	الجوق: آمين.
“O LORD, I HAVE CRIED” IN TONE ONE	
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.	يا رب إليك صرخت، فاستمع لي، استمع لي يا رب. يا رب إليك صرخت فاستمع لي، أنصت إلى صوت تضرعي حين أصرخ إليك، استمع لي يا رب.
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.	لستقم صلاتي كالبخور أمامك، وليكن رفع يدي كذبحة مسائيّة، استمع لي يا رب.

Set a watch, O Lord, before my mouth, and a protecting door round about my lips.	إَجْعَلْ يَا رَبُّ حَارِساً لِّفَمِي وَبَاباً حَاصِيناً عَلَيَّ شَفَتَيْ.
Incline not my heart to evil words, to make excuses in sins.	لَا تَمِلْ قَلْبِي إِلَى كَلَامِ الشَّرِّ فَيَتَعَلَّلَ بِعِلَلِ الْخَطَايَا.
With men that work iniquity; and I will not communicate with the choicest of them.	مَعَ النَّاسِ الْعَامِلِينَ الْإِثْمَ وَلَا أَتَقِفُ مَعَ مُخْتَارِيهِمْ.
The just man shall correct me in mercy and shall reprove me; but let not the oil of the sinner anoint my head.	سَيُؤَدِّبُنِي الصَّادِقُ بِرَحْمَةٍ وَيُوبِّخُنِي أَمَّا زَيْتُ الْخَاطِيِّ فَلَا يَدُهْنُ بِهِ رَأْسِي.
For my prayer also shall still be against the things with which they are well pleased; their judges falling upon the rock have been swallowed up.	لَأَنَّ صَلَاتِي أَيْضاً فِي مَسَرَّتِهِمْ، قَدْ ابْتُلِعَتْ قُضَائِهِمْ مُلتَصِقِينَ بِصَخْرَةٍ.
They shall hear my words, for they are sweet; as when the thickness of the earth is broken upon the ground, their bones are scattered by the side of hell.	يَسْمَعُونَ كَلِمَاتِي فَإِنَّهَا قَدْ اسْتُلِدَّتْ مِثْلَ سَمَنِ الْأَرْضِ الْمُتَشَقِّقِ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ تَبَدَّدَتْ عِظَامُهُمْ حَوْلَ الْجَحِيمِ.
But to Thee, O Lord, Lord, are mine eyes; in Thee have I put my trust, take not away my soul.	لَأَنَّ يَا رَبُّ، يَا رَبُّ إِلَيْكَ عَيْنِي وَعَلَيْكَ تَوَكَّلْتُ فَلَا تَنْزِعْ نَفْسِي.
Keep me from the snare which they have laid for me, and the traps of the workers of iniquity.	إِحْفَظْنِي مِنَ الْفَخِّ الَّذِي نَصَبُوهُ لِي وَمِنْ مَعَاثِرِ فَاعِلِي الْإِثْمِ.
Let the wicked fall into their own nets, whilst I alone escape.	تَسْقُطْ الْخَطَاةُ فِي مَصَائِدِهِمْ وَأَكُونُ أَنَا عَلَى انْفِرَادٍ إِلَى أَنْ أُعْبِرَ.
I cried unto the Lord with my voice, with my voice unto the Lord, did I make my supplication.	بِصَوْتِي إِلَى الرَّبِّ صَرَخْتُ، بِصَوْتِي إِلَى الرَّبِّ تَضَرَّعْتُ.
I 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 أَحْفَوُا لِي فَخاً.
I looked on my right hand, and beheld, but there was no man that would know me.	تَأَمَّلْتُ فِي الْمِيَامِنِ وَأَبْصَرْتُ فَلَمْ يَكُنْ مَنْ يَعْرِفُنِي.
Refuge failed me; no one cared for my soul.	ضَاعَ الْمَهْرَبُ مِنِّي وَلَمْ 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 وَنِصِيبِي فِي أَرْضِ الْأَحْيَاءِ.
Attend unto my cry, for I am brought very low.	أَنْصِتْ إِلَى طِلْبَتِي فَإِنِّي قَدْ تَدَلَّلْتُ جِداً.
Deliver me from my persecutors, for they are stronger than I.	نَجِّنِي مِنَ الَّذِينَ يَضْطَهِدُونَنِي فَإِنَّهُمْ قَدِ اعْتَرَوْا عَلَيَّ.
For the Resurrection in Tone One	
<i>Verse 10. Bring my soul out of prison, that I may praise Thy Name.</i> Accept our evening prayers, O Holy Lord. Grant us forgiveness of our sins; for Thou alone hast made manifest the Resurrection unto the world.	مِنْ تَعْلُوكَ 10. أَخْرِجْ مِنِّي الْحَبْسَ نَفْسِي، لِكِي أَشْكُرَ اسْمَكَ. أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْقُدُّوسُ، تَقَبَّلْ صَلَوَاتِنَا الْمَسَائِيَّةَ، وَامْنَحْنَا غُفْرَانَ الْخَطَايَا، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ وَحْدَكَ الَّذِي أَظْهَرَ الْقِيَامَةَ فِي الْعَالَمِ.

<p>Verse 9. <i>The righteous shall wait for me until Thou recompense me.</i> Encompass Zion, O ye people, and surround it; give ye glory therein to Him Who arose from the dead; for He is our God Who hath delivered us from our transgressions.</p>	<p>عَزَّجْكَ 9. إِيَّاي يَنْتَظِرُ الصَّادِقُونَ حَتَّى تَجَازِينِي. أَيُّهَا الشُّعُوبُ اخْتَاطُوا بِصِهْيُونِ وَاكْتَتِفُوهَا، وَأَعْطُوا مَجْدًا فِيهَا لِلنَّاهِضِ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، لِأَنَّهُ إِلَهُنَا الَّذِي أَنْقَدَنَا مِنْ آثَامِنَا.</p>
<p>Verse 8. <i>Out of the depths have I cried to Thee, O Lord, Lord hear my voice.</i> O come, ye people, let us praise Christ and bow down before Him, glorifying His Resurrection from the dead; for He is our God Who hath delivered the world from the wiles of the enemy.</p>	<p>عَزَّجْكَ 8. مِنَ الْأَعْمَاقِ صَرَخْتُ إِلَيْكَ يَا رَبِّ، يَا رَبِّ اسْتَمِعْ صَوْتِي. هَلِّمُوا أَيُّهَا الشُّعُوبُ لِنَسْبِحَ وَنَسْجُدَ لِلْمَسِيحِ، مُمَجِّدِينَ قِيَامَتَهُ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، لِأَنَّهُ إِلَهُنَا الَّذِي أَنْقَدَ الْعَالَمَ مِنْ ضَلَالَةِ الْعَدُوِّ.</p>
<p>Verse 7. <i>Let Thine ears be attentive to the voice of my supplication.</i> Rejoice, O ye heavens; sound the trumpets, ye foundations of the earth; thunder forth gladness, O ye mountains; for behold, Emmanuel hath nailed to the Cross our sins; and the Giver of Life hath slain death, raising up Adam; for He is the Lover of mankind.</p>	<p>عَزَّجْكَ 7. لِيَتَكُنْ أذْنَاكَ مُصْغَعِيَّتَيْنِ إِلَى صَوْتِ تَصْرَعِي. ائْتَهْجِي أَيُّهَا السَّمَاوَاتِ، بَوَاقِي يَا أُسَاسَاتِ الْأَرْضِ، وَاهْتَفِي أَيُّهَا الْجِبَالُ بِالْفَرَحِ، لِأَنَّهُ هُوَذَا عِمَّاوَوِيلُ قَدْ سَمَرَ خَطَايَانَا بِصَلِيبِهِ، وَالْمَانِحُ الْحَيَاةِ أَمَاتِ الْمَوْتِ، مُنْهَضًا آدَمَ، بِمَا أَنَّهُ مُحِبٌّ لِلبَشَرِ.</p>
<p>Verse 6. <i>If Thou, O Lord, shouldst mark iniquities, O Lord, who shall stand? For with Thee there is forgiveness.</i> He Who was willingly crucified in the flesh for our sake; Who didst suffer and was buried, and arose again from the dead: let us praise, saying, O Christ: confirm Thy Church in Orthodoxy, and make peaceful our lives; for Thou art good and the Lover of mankind.</p>	<p>عَزَّجْكَ 6. إِنْ كُنْتَ لِلْآثَامِ رَاصِدًا يَا رَبِّ، فَيَا رَبِّ مَنْ يَثْبُتُ؟ فَإِنَّ مِنْ عِنْدِكَ الْإِغْتِمَارَ. لِنَسْبِحَ الَّذِي صَلَبَ بِالْجَسَدِ طَوْعًا مِنْ أَجْلِنَا، وَتَأَلَّمَ، وَقُبِرَ، وَقَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، قَائِلِينَ: أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، ثَبِّتْ كَنِيسَتَكَ فِي الرَّأْيِ الْمُسْتَقِيمِ، وَسَلِّمْ حَيَاتِنَا، بِمَا أَنَّكَ صَالِحٌ، وَمُحِبٌّ لِلبَشَرِ.</p>
<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.</i> Standing before Thy life-giving tomb, we, though unworthy, offer glory to Thine ineffable compassion, O Christ our God; for Thou didst accept the Cross and death, O sinless One, that Thou mightest grant Resurrection to the world; for Thou art good and the Lover of mankind</p>	<p>عَزَّجْكَ 5. مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ صَبِرْتُ لَكَ يَا رَبِّ، صَبِرْتُ نَفْسِي فِي أَقْوَالِكَ، تَوَكَّلْتُ نَفْسِي عَلَى الرَّبِّ. لِنَقِفْ، نَحْنُ غَيْرِ الْمُسْتَحِقِّينَ، لَدَى قَبْرِكَ الْوَاهِبِ الْحَيَاةِ، أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهُنَا، وَنُقَدِّمُ لِحُتْحُنِكَ الَّذِي لَا يُنْعَثُ تَمَجِيدًا. لِأَنَّكَ قَبِلْتَ صَلْبًا وَمَوْتًا، أَيُّهَا الْبَرِيُّ مِنَ الْخَطَا، لِنَمْنَحَ الْعَالَمَ الْقِيَامَةَ، بِمَا أَنَّكَ صَالِحٌ وَمُحِبٌّ لِلبَشَرِ.</p>
<p>For St. Mary of Egypt in Tone Six (**Having laid up all their hope**)</p>	
<p>Verse 4. <i>From the morning watch until night, from the morning watch let Israel trust in the Lord.</i> 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.</p>	<p>عَزَّجْكَ 4. مِنْ أَنْفَجَارِ الصُّبْحِ إِلَى اللَّيْلِ، مِنْ أَنْفَجَارِ الصُّبْحِ لِيَتَكَلَّ إِسْرَائِيلُ عَلَى الرَّبِّ. إِنْ أَمْتَدَّ الْأَنْدَاسِ الرَّجْسَةَ فِيمَا سَلَفَ، قَدْ كَانَ يَصُدُّكَ عَنِ أَنْ تَنْظُرِي الْأَشْيَاءَ الْمُقَدَّسَةَ. لَكِنَّ ضَمِيرَكَ الْمُتَأَلِّةَ الْعَرْمَ، وَشُعُورَكَ بِحَالَتِكَ، أَرْجَعَكَ عَنْهَا، وَقَادَكَ لِمَا هُوَ أَفْضَلُ. لِأَنَّكَ مُذْ وَجَّهْتَ بَصْرَكَ نَحْوَ قَتَاةِ اللَّهِ وَنَحْوَ أَيْقُونَتِهَا الْمُبَارَكَةِ، قَضَيْتِ عَلَى الزَّلَّاتِ، وَسَجَدْتِ لِلصَّلِيبِ الْمُكْرَّمِ.</p>

<p>Verse 3. For with the Lord there is mercy and with Him is abundant redemption, and He will deliver Israel from all his iniquities. 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.</p>	<p>عزّجك 3. لِأَنَّ مِنَ الرَّبِّ الرَّحْمَةَ، وَمِنْهُ النَّجَاةُ الْكَثِيرَةُ، وَهُوَ يُجَيِّ إِسْرَائِيلَ مِنْ كُلِّ آثَامِهِ. إِنَّ امْتِدَادَ الْأُدْنَسِ الرَّجِسَةِ فِيمَا سَلَفَ، قَدْ كَانَ يَصُدُّكَ عَنْ أَنْ تَنْظُرِي الْأَشْيَاءَ الْمُقَدَّسَةَ. لَكِنَّ ضَمِيرَكَ الْمُتَأَلِّهِ الْعِزْمَ، وَشُعُورَكَ بِحَالَتِكَ، أَرْجَعَكَ عَنْهَا، وَقَازَكَ لِمَا هُوَ أَفْضَلُ. لِأَنَّكَ مُذْ وَجَّهْتَ بَصْرَكَ نَحْوَ فَتَاةِ اللَّهِ وَنَحْوَ أَيْقُونَتِهَا الْمُبَارَكَةِ، قَضَيْتِ عَلَى الزَّلَّاتِ، وَسَجَدْتِ لِلصَّلِيبِ الْمُكْرَمِ.</p>
<p>Verse 2. Praise the Lord, all nations; praise Him, all 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.</p>	<p>عزّجك 2. سَبِّحُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ الْأُمَمِ، وَامْدَحُوهُ يَا سَائِرَ الشُّعُوبِ. لَقَدْ أَحْبَبْتِ الذَّهَبَ الْخَلَاصِيَّ لِلتَّوْبَةِ، وَالسُّجُودَ بِفَرَحٍ لِأَمَاكِنِ السَّيِّدِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ، وَقَضَلْتِ الْإِسْرَاعَ نَحْوَ الْمَنْهَجِ الْحَسَنِ. لِذَا ذَهَبْتِ فَعَبَّرْتِ مَجَارِيَ الْأُرْدُنِّ، وَقَطَّنْتِ فِي مَوْطِنِ الصَّابِغِ. وَبِالسَّيْرِ النَّسْكِئَةِ قَدْ أَفْنَيْتِ وَحْشِيَّةَ الْأَلَامِ، مُطْفِئَةً وَتَبَاتِ الْجَسَدِ، مُكَافِحَةً بِقُوَّةِ أَيْتِهَا الْأُمِّ الدَّائِمَةُ الذِّكْرِ.</p>
<p>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.</p>	<p>عزّجك 1. لِأَنَّ رَحْمَتَهُ قَدْ قَوَّيَتْ عَلَيْنَا، وَحَقُّ الرَّبِّ يَدُومُ إِلَى الدَّهْرِ. مَحَوْتِ يَا مَرِيَمَ الْمَجِيدَةَ فِي الْبَرِّيَّةِ صُورَ الْآلَمِكِ، وَرَسَمْتِ فِيهَا تَمَنَالَ الْفَضَائِلِ ذَاتِ الشَّكْلِ الْإِلَهِيِّ، وَبِذَلِكَ قَدْ تَلَأَلَتْ مُشْرِقَةً وَأَنْتِ عَابِرَةٌ، أَيْتُهَا الْمَغْبُوطَةُ، عَلَى الْمِيَاهِ بِأَوْفَرِ رَشَاقَةٍ، وَارْتَقَيْتِ لِلَّهِ بِالصَّلَاةِ. وَالْآنَ بِمَا أَنْتِ لَدَى الْمَسِيحِ مَائِلَةٌ، فَإِلَيْهِ اضْرَعِي بِدَالَّةٍ مِنْ أَجْلِ نَفُوسِنَا.</p>
<p>DOXASTICON FOR ST. MARY OF EGYPT IN TONE FOUR</p>	
<p>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.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، إِنَّ قُوَّةَ صَلِيبِكَ قَدْ صَنَعْتَ الْعَجَائِبَ، فَإِنَّ الَّتِي كَانَتْ قَبْلًا زَانِيَةً، قَدْ جَاهَدَتْ جِهَادًا نُسْكِئًا فَطَرَحَتْ الضُّعْفَ الطَّبِيعِيَّ وَقَاوَمَتِ الشَّيْطَانَ بِشَجَاعَةٍ. لِذَلِكَ، وَبِمَا أَنَّهَا نَالَتْ جَائِزَةَ الظَّفَرِ، فَهِيَ تَتَشَفَّعُ مِنْ أَجْلِ نَفُوسِنَا.</p>
<p>THEOTOKION FOR THE RESURRECTION IN TONE ONE</p>	

<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. Let us sing the praises of Mary the Virgin, Door of Heaven, glory of all the world, sprung forth from man, who also didst bear the Lord; the song of the bodiless powers, and the enriching of the faithful; for she revealed herself as Heaven and the Temple of the Godhead. She destroyed the bulwarks of enmity and ushered in peace and did throw open the Kingdom. Wherefore, in that we possess this confirmation of our Faith, we have a defender, even the Lord Who was born of her. Be bold, therefore, be bold, ye people of God, for He, the All-powerful, will vanquish all your enemies.</i></p>	<p>الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الدهرين. آمين. لنُسَبِّحَ مَرْيَمَ الْبَتُولَ، مَجْدَ الْعَالَمِ بِأَسْرِهِ، الْمُفْرَعَةَ مِنْ زَرْعِ بَشَرِيٍّ، وَالْوَالِدَةَ السَّيِّدِ، الْبَابَ السَّمَاوِيِّ، تَسْبِيحَ غَيْرِ الْمُتَجَسِّمِينَ، وَجَمَالَ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ. لَأَنَّهَا ظَهَرَتْ سَمَاءً وَهَيْكَلًا لِلْأَهْوَتِ، وَهَدَمَتْ سِيَاجَ الْعِدَاوَةِ الْمُتَوَسِّطِ، وَاجْتَلَبَتِ السَّلَامَةَ عَوْضَهُ، وَفَتَحَتْ الْمَلَكُوتَ. فَلْتَنْشَبْثْ بِهَا، إِذْ هِيَ مَرْسَاةٌ لِلْإِيمَانِ، وَلْتَنْخِذِ الرَّبَّ مَوْلُودَهَا عَاصِدًا إِيَانَا. فَتَشْجَعِ الْآنَ وَثِقِي يَا شَعْبَ اللَّهِ، لِأَنَّهُ يُقَاتِلُ أَعْدَاءَنَا، بِمَا أَنَّهُ عَلَى كُلِّ شَيْءٍ قَدِيرٌ.</p>
THE HOLY ENTRANCE	
<i>(While the "both now" is chanted, the following dialogue occurs QUIETLY as the clergy make the entrance.)</i>	
<p>Deacon: Let us pray to the Lord. Lord, have mercy.</p>	<p>الشماس: إلى الربِّ نَطْلُبُ. يَارَبُّ ارْحَمْ.</p>
<p>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>الكاهن: مَسَاءً وَصَبَاحًا وَعِنْدَ الظَّهيرةِ، نُسَبِّحُكَ وَنُبَارِكُكَ، وَنَشْكُرُكَ وَنَطْلُبُ إِلَيْكَ، يَا سَيِّدَ الْكُلِّ، الرَّبَّ الْمُحِبَّ الْبَشَرَ. فَعَوِّمِ صَلَاتِنَا كَالْبَخُورِ أَمَامَكَ، وَلَا تَمِلْ قُلُوبَنَا إِلَى أَقْوَالٍ أَوْ أَفْكَارٍ شَرِيَّةٍ، بَلْ نَجِّنَا مِنْ جَمِيعِ الَّذِينَ يُطَارِدُونَ نَفُوسَنَا، لِأَنَّ عِيونَنَا إِلَيْكَ يَا رَبُّ، يَا رَبُّ، وَعَلَيْكَ تَوَكَّلْنَا. فَلَا تَخْذُلْنَا يَا إِلَهَنَا. لِأَنَّهُ بِكَ يَلِيْقُ كُلُّ مَجْدٍ وَإِكْرَامٍ وَسُجُودٍ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين.</p>
<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>	
<p>Deacon: Bless, master, the holy entrance.</p>	<p>الشماس: بَارِكْ يَا سَيِّدُ الدُّخُولِ الْمُقَدَّسِ.</p>
<p>Priest: Blessed is the entrance to thy holy ones, always, now and ever and unto ages of ages.</p>	<p>الكاهن: مُبَارَكٌ هُوَ دُخُولُ قَدِّيسِكَ كُلِّ حِينٍ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.</p>
<p>Deacon: Amen.</p>	<p>الشماس: آمين.</p>
<p>Deacon: Wisdom! Stand Upright!</p>	<p>الشماس: الْحِكْمَةَ! فَلْتَسْتَقِمِّ!</p>
O GLADSOME LIGHT	
<p>Choir: O gladsome Light of the holy glory of the immortal Father, heavenly, holy, blessed Jesus Christ. Now that we have come to the setting of the sun, and behold the light of evening, we praise God: Father, Son, and Holy Spirit. For meet it is at all times to worship Thee with voices of praise, O Son of God, Giver of Life. Therefore all the world doth glorify Thee.</p>	<p>الجوقة: يَا نُورًا بِهِيًّا لِقُدْسِ مَجْدِ الْآبِ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، السَّمَاوِيِّ، الْقُدُّوسِ، الْمَغْبُوطِ، يَا يَسُوعُ الْمَسِيحُ. إِذْ قَدْ بَلَّغْنَا إِلَى غُرُوبِ الشَّمْسِ وَنَظَرْنَا نُورًا مَسَائِيًّا، نُسَبِّحُ الْآبَ وَالْإِبْنَ وَالرُّوحَ الْقُدُّوسَ الْإِلَهَ. فَيَا ابْنَ اللَّهِ الْمُعْطِي الْحَيَاةَ، إِنَّكَ لَمُسْتَحَقٌّ فِي سَائِرِ الْأَوْقَاتِ أَنْ تُسَبِّحَ بِأَصْوَاتٍ بَارَّةٍ، لِذَلِكَ الْعَالَمُ لَكَ يُمَجِّدُ.</p>

Deacon: The evening prokeimenon.	الشَّمْس: تَرْنِيمَةُ الْمَسَاءِ.
SATURDAY PROKEIMENON IN TONE SIX	
Choir: The Lord is King, and hath clothed Himself with majesty. (ONCE)	الجوقة: الرَّبُّ قَدْ مَلَكَ وَالْجَلالَ لَيْسَ.
Verse 1. The Lord is robed; He is girded with strength. (Refrain)	ستِيخِن: لَيْسَ الرَّبُّ الْقُوَّةَ وَتَمَنطِقَ بِهَا. (اللازمة)
Verse 2. For He has established the world so that it shall never be moved. (Refrain)	ستِيخِن: لِأَنَّهُ وَطَدَّ الْمَسْكُونَةَ فَلَنْ تَتَزَعَّرَعَ. (اللازمة)
Verse 3. Holiness befits Thy house, O Lord, forevermore. (Refrain)	عَزَّجَبَكَ: لِأَنَّهُ تَبَّتْ الْمَسْكُونَةُ فَلَنْ تَتَزَعَّرَعَ.
THE LITANY OF FERVENT SUPPLICATION	
Deacon: Let us say with our whole soul and with our whole mind, let us say.	الشَّمْس: لِنَقُلْ جَمِيعُنَا مِنْ كُلِّ نَفْسِنَا وَمِنْ كُلِّ نِيَاتِنَا، لِنَقُلْ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم.
Deacon: O Lord Almighty, the God of our Fathers, we pray thee: hear us, and have mercy.	الشَّمْس: أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الصَّابِطُ الْكُلِّ إِلَهُ آبَائِنَا، نَطْلُبُ مِنْكَ، فَاسْتَجِبْ وَارْحَم.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم.
Deacon: Have mercy on us, O God, according to Thy great mercy, we pray thee, hear us, and have mercy.	الشَّمْس: ارْحَمْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، نَطْلُبُ مِنْكَ، فَاسْتَجِبْ وَارْحَم.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (thrice)	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم. (ثلاثا)
Deacon: Again we pray for all pious and Orthodox Christians.	الشَّمْس: وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْحَسَنِي الْعِبَادَةِ الْأَرْتُوذُكْسِيِّينَ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (thrice)	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم. (ثلاثا)
Deacon: Again we pray for our father and Metropolitan N. and our Bishop N.	الشَّمْس: وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ آبِينَا وَمِتْرُوبُولِيْتِنَا جُوزِيْف.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (thrice)	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم. (ثلاثا)
Deacon: Again we pray for our brethren: the priests, hieromonks, deacons, hierodeacons, and monastics, and all our brotherhood in Christ.	الشَّمْس: وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ إِخْوَتِنَا الْكَهَنَةِ وَالشَّمَامِسَةِ وَالرُّهْبَانِ وَالرَّاهِبَاتِ، وَكُلِّ إِخْوَتِنَا فِي الْمَسِيحِ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (thrice)	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم. (ثلاثا)
Deacon: Again we pray for mercy, life, peace, health, salvation, and visitation and pardon and forgiveness of sins for (the servants of God, [Names], and) all Orthodox Christians of true worship, who live and dwell in this community.	الشَّمْس: وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الرَّحْمَةِ وَالْحَيَاةِ وَالسَّلَامِ وَالْعَافِيَةِ وَالْخَلَاصِ لِعَبِيدِ اللَّهِ، وَجَمِيعِ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْحَسَنِي الْعِبَادَةِ الْأَرْتُوذُكْسِيِّينَ السَّاكِنِينَ وَالْمُوجُودِينَ فِي هَذَا الْمَجْتَمَعِ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (thrice)	الجوقة: يَا 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.	الشَّمْس: وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمَطْوِبِينَ الدَّائِمِي الذِّكْرِ الَّذِينَ عَمَّرُوا هَذَا الْهَيْكَلَ الْمُقَدَّسَ، وَمِنْ أَجْلِ جَمِيعِ الْمُنتَقِلِينَ مِنْ آبَائِنَا وَإِخْوَتِنَا الْأَرْتُوذُكْسِيِّينَ الرَّاقِدِينَ هَهُنَا وَفِي كُلِّ مَكَانٍ.

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 all the people here present, who await Thy great and rich mercy.	الشماس: وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الَّذِينَ يُعَدِّمُونَ الْأَشْمَارَ وَالَّذِينَ يَصْنَعُونَ الْإِحْسَانَ فِي هَذَا الْهَيْكَلِ الْمُقَدَّسِ الْكَلْبِيِّ الْوَقَارِ، وَالَّذِينَ يَتَعَبُونَ وَيُرْتَلُونَ فِيهِ، وَمِنْ أَجْلِ هَذَا الشَّعْبِ الْوَاقِفِ، الْمُنتَظِرِ مِنْ لَدُنْكَ الرَّحْمَةَ الْغَنِيَّةَ الْعُظْمَى.
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: لِأَنَّكَ إِلَهٌ رَحِيمٌ وَمُحِبٌّ لِلْبَشَرِ، وَلَكَ نُرْسِلُ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْأَبُ، وَالْإِبْنُ، وَالرُّوحَ الْقُدُّوسَ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
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 نُحْفَظَ فِي هَذَا الْمَسَاءِ بِغَيْرِ خَطِيئَةٍ. مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ، إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا، وَمُسَبِّحٌ وَمُمَجَّدٌ اسْمُكَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ، آمِينَ. لِنَتَكُنْ يَا رَبُّ رَحْمَتَكَ عَلَيْنَا، كَمَا تَلَّ اتِّكَلْنَا عَلَيْكَ. مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ، عَلَّمْنِي وَصَايَاكَ. مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا سَيِّدُ، فَهَمَّنِي حُقُوقَكَ. مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا قُدُّوسُ، أَنْزِنِي بِعَدْلِكَ. يَا رَبُّ رَحْمَتَكَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ، وَعَنْ أَعْمَالِ يَدَيْكَ لَا تُعْرِضْ. لَكَ يَنْبَغِي الْمَدِيحُ، بِكَ يَلِيقُ التَّسْبِيحُ، لَكَ يَجِبُ الْمَجْدُ، أَيُّهَا الْأَبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحَ الْقُدُّوسَ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.
THE LITANY OF SUPPLICATION	
Deacon: Let us complete our evening prayer unto the Lord.	الشماس: لِنُكْمِلْ طَلِبَتَنَا الْمَسَائِيَةَ لِلرَّبِّ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم.
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: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم.
Deacon: That the whole evening may be perfect, holy, peaceful, and sinless, let us ask of the Lord.	الشماس: أَنْ يَكُونَ مَسَاؤُنَا كُلُّهُ كَامِلاً، مُقَدَّساً، سَلَامِيّاً، وَبِلاَ خَطِيئَةٍ، الرَّبِّ نَسْأَلُ.
Choir: Grant this, O Lord.	الجوقة: اسْتَجِبْ يَا رَبُّ.
Deacon: An angel of peace, a faithful guide, a guardian of our souls and bodies, let us ask of the Lord.	الشماس: مَلَائِكَةَ سَلَامٍ مُرْشِدَةً، أَمِيناً، حَافِظَةً 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 وَغُفْرَانَ 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، وَالسَّلَامَ 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 نُنْتَمَّ بِبَقِيَّةِ زَمَانِ حَيَاتِنَا بِسَّلَامٍ وَتَوْبَةٍ، الرَّبِّ نَسْأَلُ.
Choir: Grant this, O Lord.	الجوقة: اسْتَجِبْ يَا رَبِّ.
Deacon: A Christian ending to our life, painless, blameless, peaceful, and a good defense before the fearful Judgment Seat of Christ, let us ask of the Lord.	الشماس: أَنْ تَكُونَ أَوَاخِرَ حَيَاتِنَا مَسِيحِيَّةً، سَلَامِيَّةً، بِلَا حُزْنٍ وَلَا خِزْيٍ، وَجَوَاباً حَسَناً لَدَى مِنْبَرِ 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 مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِّيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ.
Choir: To Thee, O Lord.	الجوقة: لَكَ يَا رَبِّ.
Priest: For thou art a good God and lovest mankind, and unto Thee we ascribe glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن: لِأَنَّكَ إِلَهٌ صَالِحٌ وَمُحِبٌّ لِلْبَشَرِ، وَلَكَ نُزْسِلُ الْمَجْدَ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى ذَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوق: آمين.
THE PEACE	
Priest: Peace be to all.	الكاهن: السَّلَامُ لِجَمِيعِكُمْ.
Choir: And to thy spirit.	الجوقة: وَلِرُوحِكَ أَيْضاً.
Deacon: Let us bow our heads unto the Lord.	الشماس: لِنَحْنُ رُؤُوسَنَا لِلرَّبِّ.
Choir: To thee, O Lord.	الجوقة: لَكَ يَا رَبِّ.
<i>All bow their heads as the priest says the following prayer:</i>	
Priest: O Lord our God, who didst bow the heavens and come down for the salvation of mankind: Look upon thy servants and thine inheritance; for unto thee, the fearful Judge who yet lovest mankind, have thy servants bowed their heads and submissively inclined their necks, awaiting not help from men but entreating thy mercy and looking confidently for thy salvation. Guard them at all times, both during this present evening and in the approaching night, from every foe, from all adverse powers of the devil and from vain thoughts and from evil imaginations.	الكاهن: أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ إِلَهُنَا، يَا مَنْ طَاطَأَ السَّمَاوَاتِ وَنَزَلَ لِخَلَاصِ جِنْسِ الْبَشَرِ، أَنْظُرْ إِلَى عِبِيدِكَ وَإِلَى مِيرَاثِكَ، فَإِنَّ عِبِيدَكَ قَدْ حَنَوْا رُؤُوسَهُمْ وَأَخَضَعُوا أَعْنَاقَهُمْ لَكَ، أَيُّهَا الْقَاضِي الْمَهِيْبُ الْمُحِبُّ الْبَشَرَ، غَيْرَ مُنْتَظِرِينَ الْمَعُونَةَ مِنَ الْبَشَرِ، بَلْ مُنْتَظِرِينَ رَحْمَتِكَ وَمُتَوَقِّعِينَ خَلَاصِكَ. فَاحْفَظْهُمْ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ، وَفِي هَذَا الْمَسَاءِ الْحَاضِرِ، وَاللَّيْلِ الْمُقْبِلِ، مَصُونِينَ مِنْ كُلِّ فِعْلٍ مُضَادٍّ شَيْطَانِيٍّ، وَمِنْ الْأَفْكَارِ الْبَاطِلَةِ وَالْهَوَاجِسِ الشِّرِّيَّةِ.
Priest: Blessed and glorified be the might of thy kingdom of the Father and of the Son and	الكاهن: لِيَكُنْ عِزُّ مُلْكِكَ مُبَارِكاً وَمُمَجِّداً أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ

of the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمين.
APOSTICHA FOR THE RESURRECTION IN TONE ONE	
By Thy passion, O Christ, we have been set free from sufferings; and by Thy Resurrection we have been delivered from corruption. O Lord, glory to Thee.	أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، بِالْأَمِكِ نَجَوْنَا مِنَ الْآلَامِ، وَبِقِيَامَتِكَ خَلَّصْنَا مِنَ الْفَسَادِ. يَا رَبُّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.
<i>Verse 1. The Lord is King, and hath clothed Himself with majesty. The Lord is robed; He is girded with strength. Let creation rejoice; let the heavens cheer; let the nations clap their hands for joy; for Christ our Savior to the Cross hath nailed our sins; and having slain death and raised up Adam, the progenitor of mankind, hath granted us life, for He loveth mankind.</i>	عَزَّجُوكَ 1: الرَّبُّ قَدْ مَلَكَ، وَالْجَمَالَ لَبَسَ. لَبَسَ الرَّبُّ الْقُوَّةَ وَتَمَنَطَقَ بِهَا. لِيَتَبَهَّجَ الْبَرِيَاءُ، وَتَفْرَحَ السَّمَاوَاتُ، وَلْتُصَفِّقَ الْأُمَّمُ بِالْأَيْدِيِّ بِحُبُورٍ، لِأَنَّ الْمَسِيحَ مَخْلَصَنَا قَدْ سَمَرَ بِصَلِيْبِهِ خَطَايَانَا، وَإِذْ أَمَاتَ الْمَوْتَ، وَهَبَ لَنَا الْحَيَاةَ، وَأَنْهَضَ آدَمَ السَّاقِطَ، وَكُلَّ ذُرِّيَّتِهِ، بِمَا أَنَّهُ مُجِيبٌ لِلبَشَرِ.
<i>Verse 2. For He has established the world so that it shall never be moved. King of heaven and earth, O inscrutable Creator, Thou Who, for love of mankind, wast of Thy free-will crucified. Having met Thee below, Hades was vexed while the souls of the righteous on receiving Thee were gladdened; and Adam seeing Thee, the Creator, in the nethermost parts rose again. O wonder! How the Life of all hath tasted death by His own will, to enlighten the world that crieth, saying: O Thou Who didst rise from the dead, O Lord, glory to Thee.</i>	عَزَّجُوكَ 2: لِأَنَّهُ ثَبَّتَ الْمَسْكُونَةَ فَلَنْ تَتَزَعَّرَعَ. أَيُّهَا الْخَالِقُ الْعَادِمُ أَنْ يَكُونَ مَخْصُورًا، مَلِكُ السَّمَوَاتِ وَالْأَرْضِ، يَا مَنْ لِأَجْلِ مَوَدَّتِهِ لِلْبَشَرِ صُلبَ بِاخْتِيَارِهِ، إِنَّ الْجَحِيمَ مِنْذُ النِّقْتِكَ أَسْفَلَ تَمَزَّمَرْتَ، وَنُفُوسَ الصِّدِّيقِينَ حِينَ قَبَلْتِكَ ابْتَهَجَتْ، وَآدَمَ لَمَّا شَاهَدَكَ تَحْتَ الشَّرَى قَامَ نَاهِضًا. فَيَا لَهُ مِنْ عَجَبٍ! كَيْفَ ذَاقَ حَيَاةَ الْكَلِّ مَوْتًا، وَذَلِكَ كَمَا شَاءَ هُوَ لِإِنَارَةِ الْعَالَمِ الصَّارِخِ وَالْقَائِلِ: يَا مَنْ قَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، يَا رَبُّ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.
<i>Verse 3. Holiness befits Thy house, O Lord, forevermore. Thy myrrh-bearing women, carrying spices, with haste and moaning reached Thy sepulcher; but not finding Thine all-pure body, and from the angel, having heard of the new and most glorious miracle, said to the Apostles: Risen is the Lord Who granteth unto the world the Great Mercy.</i>	عَزَّجُوكَ 3: لِيُنْبِتِكَ تَنْبَغِي التَّقْدِيسُ يَا رَبُّ إِلَى الْإِنْقِضَاءِ. إِنَّ النِّسْوَةَ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ، حَمَلْنَ طُيُوبًا وَبَادَرْنَ بِاجْتِهَادٍ بَاكِيَاتٍ، وَأَدْرَكْنَ قَبْرَكَ. وَإِذْ لَمْ يَجِدْنَ جَسَدَكَ الطَّاهِرَ، بَلْ تَعَلَّمْنَ مِنَ الْمَلَائِكَةِ أَمْرَ الْعَجَبِ الْجَدِيدِ الْمُسْتَعْرَبِ، قُلْنَ لِلرُّسُلِ: إِنَّ الرَّبَّ قَدْ قَامَ، مَانِحًا الْعَالَمَ الرَّحْمَةَ الْعَظْمَى.
DOXASTICON FOR ST. MARY OF EGYPT IN TONE TWO	
<i>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.</i>	الْمَجْدُ لِلْأَبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ. أَيُّهَا الْبَارَّةُ لَقَدْ حَسَمْتَ بِسَيْفِ الْإِنْسَاكِ أَشْرَاكَ النَّفْسِ وَأَهْوَاءِ الْجَسَدِ، وَبِالصَّمْتِ النَّسْكِ خَنَقْتَ الْخَطَايَا الْفَكْرِيَّةَ. وَبِمَجَارِي دُمُوعِكَ رَوَيْتِ الْقَفْرَ بِجُمْلَتِهِ، وَأَنْبَتْتِ لَنَا أَثْمَارَ التَّوْبَةِ. فَلِذَا نَعِيدُ لَتَذَكَارِكَ.
THEOTOKION FOR THE RESURRECTION IN TONE TWO	
<i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i>	الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

<p>O wondrous event transcending all the ancient miracles! For who hath ever heard of a mother giving birth without a man; and carrying in her arms Him who containeth all creation? Yet this is the will of the born God. Cease not, therefore, O undefiled one to pray to Him Whom thou didst carry in thine arms as a babe, and with Whom thou didst acquire motherly privilege for us who honor thee, that He may have mercy upon us and save our souls.</p>	<p>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 أَيُّهَا الطَّاهِرَةُ، لَا تَزَالِي مُبْتَهَلَةً إِلَى الَّذِي حَمَلْتِ عَلَى زِرَاعِيكَ كَطِفْلِ، وَأَحْرَزْتِ عِنْدَهُ دَالَّةً وَالِدِيَّةً مِنْ أَجْلِنَا، نَحْنُ الْمُكْرَمِينَ إِيَّاكَ، لِكَيْ يَرَأْفَ بِنَا وَيُخَلِّصَ نَفُوسَنَا.</p>
THE HYMN OF ST. SIMEON THE GOD-RECEIVER	
<p>Choir: Lord, now lettest thou Thy servant depart in peace, according to Thy word; for mine eyes have seen Thy salvation, which Thou hast prepared before the face of all people, a light to lighten the Gentiles and the glory of Thy people Israel.</p>	<p>الكاهن: الْآنَ أَطْلِقُ عَبْدَكَ أَيُّهَا السَّيِّدُ عَلَى حَسَبِ قَوْلِكَ بِسَلَامٍ، لِأَنَّ عَيْنَيَّ قَدْ أَبْصَرْتَا خَلَاصَكَ الَّذِي أَعْدَدْتَهُ أَمَامَ كُلِّ الشُّعُوبِ، نُورًا لِاسْتِعْلَانِ الْأُمَمِ، وَمَجْدًا لِشُعْبِكَ إِسْرَائِيلَ.</p>
THE TRISAGION PRAYERS	
<p>People: Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: Have mercy on us. (<i>thrice</i>)</p>	<p>الشعب: قُدُّوسُ اللَّهِ، قُدُّوسُ الْقَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، اِرْحَمْنَا. (ثَلَاثًا)</p>
<p>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلْأَبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَالِي دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.</p>
<p>All Holy Trinity, have mercy on us. Lord, cleanse us from our sins. Master, pardon our iniquities. Holy God visit and heal our infirmities, for Thy Name's sake.</p>	<p>أَيُّهَا الثَّلَاوِثُ الْقُدُّوسُ، اِرْحَمْنَا. يَا رَبُّ اغْفُرْ خَطَايَانَا. يَا سَيِّدَ تَجَاوَزْ عَن سَيِّئَاتِنَا. يَا قُدُّوسُ اطَّلِعْ وَاشْفِ أَمْرَاضَنَا، مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ.</p>
<p>Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)</p>	<p>يَا رَبُّ اِرْحَمْنَا. (ثَلَاثًا)</p>
<p>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلْأَبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَالِي دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.</p>
<p>Our Father, Who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy Name. Thy kingdom come; Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us, and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.</p>	<p>أَبَانَا الَّذِي فِي السَّمَاوَاتِ، لِيَتَقَدَّسَ اسْمُكَ، لِيَأْتِ مَلَكُوتُكَ، لِيَتَكُنْ مَشِيئَتُكَ كَمَا فِي السَّمَاءِ كَذَلِكَ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ، خُبِّرْنَا الْجَوْهَرِيَّ اعْطِنَا الْيَوْمَ، وَاتْرُكْ لَنَا مَا عَلَيْنَا، كَمَا تَتْرُكُ نَحْنُ لِمَنْ لَنَا عَلَيْهِ، وَلَا تُدْخِلْنَا فِي تَجْرِبَةٍ، لَكِنْ نَجِّنَا مِنَ الشَّرِيرِ.</p>
<p>Priest: For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages.</p>	<p>الكاهن: لِأَنَّ لَكَ الْمُلْكَ، وَالْقُوَّةَ، وَالْمَجْدَ، أَيُّهَا الْأَبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَالِي دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.</p>
<p>Choir: Amen.</p>	<p>الجوقة: آمِينَ.</p>
RESURRECTIONAL APOLYTIKION IN TONE ONE	

While the stone was sealed by the Jews, and the soldiers were guarding Thy most pure body, Thou didst arise on the third day, O Savior, granting life to the world. For which cause the heavenly powers cried aloud unto Thee, O giver of life. Glory to Thy Resurrection, O Christ, glory to Thy kingdom, glory to Thy providence, O Thou Who alone art the lover of mankind.	إِنَّ الْحَجَرَ لَمَّا خُتِمَ مِنَ الْيَهُودِ، وَجَسَدَكَ الطَّاهِرَ حُفِظَ مِنَ الْجُنْدِ، قُمْتَ فِي الْيَوْمِ الثَّالِثِ أَيُّهَا الْمُخْلِصُ، مَانِحاً الْعَالَمَ الْحَيَاةَ. لِذَلِكَ قَوَّاتُ السَّمَاوَاتِ، هَتَفُوا إِلَيْكَ يَا وَاهِبَ الْحَيَاةِ: الْمَجْدُ لِقِيَامَتِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، الْمَجْدُ لِمُلْكِكَ، الْمَجْدُ لِتَدْبِيرِكَ، يَا مُحِبَّ الْبَشَرِ وَحَدِّكَ.
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APOLYTIKION FOR 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 وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ. بِكَ حُفِظَتْ صُورَةُ خَلْقِنَا بِدِقَّةٍ أَيُّهَا الْأُمُّ مَرْيَمَ، فَإِنَّكَ حَمَلْتِ الصَّلِيبَ وَتَبِعْتِ الْمَسِيحَ، وَعَمَلْتِ وَعَلَّمْتِ أَنْ يُتَغَاضَى عَنِ الْجَسَدِ لِأَنَّهُ زَائِلٌ، وَأَنْ يُعْنَى بِالنَّفْسِ غَيْرِ الْمَائِتَةِ. لِذَلِكَ تَبْتَهِجُ رُوحُكَ مَعَ الْمَلَائِكَةِ.
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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.	الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. يَا مَنْ وُلِدَ مِنَ الْبَتُولِ مِنْ أَجْلِنَا، وَكَابَدَ الصَّلْبَ، أَيُّهَا الصَّالِحُ، يَا مَنْ سَبَى الْمَوْتَ بِمَوْتِهِ، وَأَرَى الْقِيَامَةَ بِمَا أَنَّهُ إِلَهٌ. لَا تُعْرِضْ عَنِ الَّذِينَ حَبَلْتَهُمْ بِيَدَيْكَ، بَلْ أَظْهَرِ نِعْمَتَكَ عَلَى النَّاسِ أَيُّهَا الرَّحِيمُ. وَتَقَبَّلْ وَالِدَتَكَ، وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ، مُشَفِّعَةً مِنْ أَجْلِنَا، وَخَلِّصْ يَا مُخْلِصِنَا شَعْباً يَائِساً.
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THE DISMISSAL

Deacon: Wisdom!	الشَّمَّاسُ: حِكْمَةٌ.
Choir: Father, bless!	الجوقة: بَارِكْ يَا أَبَ.
Priest: Christ our God, the Existing One, is blessed, always, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الكَاهِنُ: الْمَسِيحُ الْهُنَا، الَّذِي هُوَ مُبَارَكٌ كُلَّ حِينٍ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen. Preserve, O God, the holy Orthodox faith and all Orthodox Christians, unto ages of ages. Amen.	الجوقة: آمِينَ. لِيُوطِدِ الرَّبُّ الْإِلَهُ الْإِيمَانَ الْمُسْتَقِيمَ الرَّأْيَ، مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيِّينَ، آمِينَ.
Priest: Most holy Theotokos, save us.	الكَاهِنُ: أَيُّهَا 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 مَجْداً بِغَيْرِ قِيَاسٍ مِنَ السَّرَافِيمِ، الَّتِي مِنْ دُونِ فَسَادٍ وَوَلَدَتْ كَلِمَةَ اللَّهِ، حَقّاً أَنْتَ وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ إِيَّاكَ نُعْظِمُ.
Priest: Glory to Thee, O Christ our God and our hope, glory to Thee.	الكَاهِنُ: الْمَجْدُ لَكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهُ، يَا رَجَاءَنَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.
Choir: Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. Lord, have mercy (<i>thrice</i>). Father, bless.	الجوقة: الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا (ثَلَاثاً) بَارِكْ يَا أَبَ.

<p>Priest: May He Who rose from the dead, Christ our true God, through the intercessions of His all-immaculate and all-blameless holy Mother; by the might of the Precious and Life-giving Cross; by the protection of the honorable Bodiless Powers of Heaven; at the supplication of the honorable, glorious Prophet, Forerunner and Baptist John; of the holy, glorious and all-laudable apostles; of the holy, glorious and right-victorious Martyrs; of our venerable and God-bearing Fathers; of <i>Saint N., the patron and protector of this holy community</i>; of the holy and righteous ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna; of our Righteous Mother Mary of Egypt; whose memory we celebrate today, and of all the saints: have mercy on us and save us, forasmuch as He is good and loveth mankind.</p>	<p>الكاهن: أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهُنَا الْحَقِيقِي، يَا مَنْ قَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، بِشَفَاعَاتِ أُمَّكَ الْقَدِيسَةِ الْكَلِيَّةِ الطَّهَارَةِ وَالْبَرِيَّةِ مِنْ كُلِّ عَيْبٍ؛ وَبِقُدْرَةِ الصَّلِيبِ الْكَرِيمِ الْمُخَيِّ؛ وَبِطَلَبَاتِ الْقُوَّاتِ السَّمَاوِيَّةِ الْمُكْرَمَةِ الْعَادِمَةِ الْأَجْسَادِ؛ وَالنَّبِيِّ الْكَرِيمِ السَّابِقِ الْمَجِيدِ يُوْحَنَّا الْمَعْمَدَانِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِيْنَ الْمُسْرَفِيْنَ الرَّسُلِ الْجَدِيرِيْنَ بِكُلِّ مَدِيحٍ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِيْنَ الْمَجِيدِيْنَ الشُّهَدَاءِ الْمُتَأَلِّقِيْنَ بِالظَّفَرِ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْأَبْرَارِ الْمُتَوَشِّحِيْنَ بِاللَّهِ؛ (ة) (فُلَانِ، فُلَانَةَ) شَفِيعِ (شَفِيعَةَ) هَذِهِ الْكَنِيسَةِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِيْنَ الصَّدِيقِيْنَ جَدِّي الْمَسِيحِ إِلَهِ يُوَاكِيْمِ وَحَنَّةً؛ وَأَمِنَا الْبَارَّةَ مَرْيَمَ الْمِصْرِيَّةَ؛ الَّذِيْنَ نُقِيمُ تَذَكَارَهُمُ الْيَوْمَ، وَجَمِيعِ قَدِيسِيْكَ، اِرْحَمْنَا وَخَلِّصْنَا بِمَا أَنْتَ صَالِحٌ وَمُحِبٌّ لِلْبَشَرِ.</p>
<p>Priest: Through the prayers of our holy fathers, Lord Jesus Christ our God, have mercy upon us and save us.</p>	<p>الكاهن: بِصَلَوَاتِ آبَائِنَا الْقَدِيسِيْنَ، أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ يَسُوعُ الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهُنَا اِرْحَمْنَا وَخَلِّصْنَا.</p>
<p>Choir: Amen.</p>	<p>الجوقة: 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, The Great Horologion, The Pentecostarion, The Octoechos, The Triodion-Holy Week, and 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>	