

**GREAT VESPERS ON SATURDAY, MAY 15, 2022; TONE 3
FOURTH SUNDAY OF PASCHA: SUNDAY OF THE PARALYTIC**

Priest: Blessed is our God, always, now and ever, and unto ages of ages. الكاهن: تَبَارَكَ اللهُ إِلَهُنَا كُلَّ حِينٍ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.

Choir: Amen. الجوق: آمين.

Priest: Christ is risen from the dead, trampling down death by death; and upon those in the tombs, bestowing life! الكاهن: الْمَسِيحُ قَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، وَوَطِئَ الْمَوْتَ بِالْمَوْتِ، وَوَهَبَ الْحَيَاةَ لِلَّذِينَ فِي الْقُبُورِ.

Choir: Christ is risen from the dead, trampling down death by death; and upon those in the tombs, bestowing life! (twice) الجوقة: الْمَسِيحُ قَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، وَوَطِئَ الْمَوْتَ بِالْمَوْتِ، وَوَهَبَ الْحَيَاةَ لِلَّذِينَ فِي الْقُبُورِ. (مرتين)

THE PSALM OF INTRODUCTION—PSALM 103

Reader: 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 after their prey, and seeking their food from God. The sun ariseth, and

القارئ: بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ، أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ إِلَهِي لَقَدْ عَظُمْتَ جِدًّا. الاعْتِرَافَ وَعِظَمَ الْجَلَالَ تَسْرَبَلْتِ، أَنْتِ اللَّابِسُ النُّورَ مِثْلَ الثَّوْبِ. الْبَاسِطُ السَّمَاءَ كَالْخِيْمَةِ، الْمُسَقِّفُ بِالْمِيَاهِ عَلَالِيَهُ. الْجَاعِلُ السَّحَابَ مَرْكَبَةً لَهُ، الْمَاشِي عَلَى أَجْنَحَةِ الرِّيَّاحِ. الصَّانِعُ مَلَائِكَتَهُ أَرْوَاحًا، وَخُدَامَهُ لَهَيْبِ نَارٍ. الْمَوْسِسُ الْأَرْضَ عَلَى قَوَاعِهَا، فَلَا تَتَرَعَّرُ إِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. رِدَاؤُهُ اللَّجَّةُ كَالثَّوْبِ، عَلَى الْجِبَالِ تَقِفُ الْمِيَاهُ. مِنْ انْتِهَارِكَ تَهْرَبُ، وَمِنْ صَوْتِ رَعْدِكَ تَجْرَعُ. تَرْتَفِعُ الْجِبَالُ، وَتَتَخَفِضُ الْبِقَاعُ إِلَى الْمَوْضِعِ الَّذِي أَسَّسْتَهُ لَهَا. وَضَعْتَ لَهَا حَدًّا فَلَا تَتَعَدَّاهُ، وَلَا تَرْجِعُ فَتُغْطِي وَجْهَ الْأَرْضِ. أَنْتِ الْمُرْسِلُ الْعِيُونَ فِي الشَّعَابِ. وَفِي وَسَطِ الْجِبَالِ تَعْبُرُ الْمِيَاهُ. تَسْقِي كُلَّ وُحُوشِ الْعِيَاضِ، تُقْبِلُ حَمِيرُ الْوَحْشِ عِنْدَ عَظَشِهَا. عَلَيْهَا طُيُورُ السَّمَاءِ تَسْكُنُ، مِنْ بَيْنِ الصُّخُورِ تُعْرِدُ بِأَصْوَاتِهَا. أَنْتِ الَّذِي يَسْقِي الْجِبَالَ مِنْ عَلَالِيَتِهِ، مِنْ ثَمَرَةِ أَعْمَالِكَ تَشْبَعُ الْأَرْضُ. أَنْتِ الَّذِي يُنْبِثُ الْعُشْبَ لِلْبَهَائِمِ، وَالْخُضْرَةَ لِخِدْمَةِ الْبَشَرِ. لِيُخْرِجَ خُبْرًا مِنَ الْأَرْضِ، وَالْحَمْرُ تُفْرَخُ قَلْبَ الْإِنْسَانِ. لِيَبْتَهَجَ الْوَجْهَ بِالزَّيْتِ، وَالْخُبْرُ يُشْبِدُ قَلْبَ الْإِنْسَانِ. تُرَوَّى أَشْجَارُ الْغَابِ، وَأَرْزُ لَبْنَانَ الَّذِي نَصَبْتَهُ. هُنَاكَ تُعَشِّشُ الْعَصَافِيرُ، وَمَسَاكِنُ الْهَيْرُودِيِّ تَتَقَدَّمُهَا. الْجِبَالُ الْعَالِيَةُ لِلْأَيْلَةِ، وَالصُّخُورُ مَلْجَأٌ لِلْأَرْنَبِ. صَنَعَ الْقَمَرَ لِلْأَوْقَاتِ، وَالشَّمْسُ عَرَفَتْ غُرُوبَهَا. جَعَلَ الظُّلْمَةَ فَكَانَ لَيْلٌ، وَفِيهِ تَعْبُرُ

<p>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>جَمِيعُ وَحُوشِ الْغَابِ. أَشْبَالٌ تَزَارُ لِتَخْطُفَ وَتَطْلُبَ مِنْ اللَّهِ طَعَامَهَا. أَشْرَقَتِ الشَّمْسُ فَاجْتَمَعَتْ، وَفِي صَبِيرِهَا رَبَّصَتْ. يَخْرُجُ الْإِنْسَانُ إِلَى عَمَلِهِ وَإِلَى صِنَاعَتِهِ حَتَّى الْمَسَاءِ. مَا أَعْظَمَ أَعْمَالَكَ يَا رَبُّ، كَلَّهَا بِحِكْمَةٍ صَنَعْتَ، قَدْ امْتَلَأَتِ الْأَرْضُ مِنْ خَلْقِيَتِكَ. هَذَا الْبَحْرُ الْكَبِيرُ الْوَاسِعُ، هُنَاكَ دَبَابَاتٌ لَا عَدَدَ لَهَا، حَيَوَانَاتٌ صِغَارٌ مَعَ كِبَارٍ. هُنَاكَ تَجْرِي السُّفُنُ، هَذَا التَّنِينُ الَّذِي خَلَقْتَهُ يَلْعَبُ فِيهِ. وَكُلُّهَا إِلَيْكَ تَتَرَجَّى، لِتُعْطِيَهَا طَعَامَهَا فِي حِينِهِ، وَإِذَا أَنْتَ أَعْطَيْتَهَا جَمَعْتَ. تَفْتَحُ يَدَكَ فَيَمْتَلِئُ الْكُلُّ خَيْرًا، تَصْرِفُ وَجْهَكَ فَيُضْطَرِبُونَ. تَنْزِعُ أَرْوَاحَهُمْ فَيَقْنُونَ، وَإِلَى تَرَابِهِمْ يَرْجِعُونَ. تُرْسِلُ رُوحَكَ فَيُخْلَقُونَ، وَتُجَدِّدُ وَجْهَ الْأَرْضِ. لِيَكُنْ مَجْدُ الرَّبِّ إِلَى الدَّهْرِ، يَفْرَحُ الرَّبُّ بِأَعْمَالِهِ. الَّذِي يَنْظُرُ إِلَى الْأَرْضِ فَيَجْعَلُهَا تَرْتَعِدُ، وَيَمَسُّ الْجِبَالَ فَتَدَخِنُ. أَسْبِحُ الرَّبَّ فِي حَيَاتِي، وَأَزْتَلُّ لِلَّهِ مَا دُمْتُ مَوْجُودًا. يَلِدُ لَهُ تَأْمَلِي، وَأَنَا أَفْرَحُ بِالرَّبِّ. لِيَتَبَدَّ الْخَطَاةُ مِنَ الْأَرْضِ، وَلَا يَبْقَ فِيهَا الْأَثْمَةُ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ. الشَّمْسُ عَرَفَتْ غُرُوبَهَا، جَعَلَ الظُّلْمَةَ فَكَانَ لَيْلًا. مَا أَعْظَمَ أَعْمَالَكَ يَا رَبُّ، كَلَّهَا 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. Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (3x) O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee!</i></p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. هَلِّلُويا، هَلِّلُويا، هَلِّلُويا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللَّهُ. (ثلاثا) يَا إِلَهَنَا وَرَجَاءَنَا لَكَ الْمَجْدُ.</p>
<p>THE GREAT LITANY</p>	
<p>Deacon: In peace, let us pray to the Lord.</p>	<p>الشَّمْسُ: بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p>
<p>Choir: Lord, have mercy.</p>	<p>الجَوْقَةُ: 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>الشَّمْسُ: مِنْ أَجْلِ السَّلَامِ الَّذِي مِنَ الْعُلَى وَخَلَاصِ نَفُوسِنَا، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p>
<p>Choir: Lord, have mercy.</p>	<p>الجَوْقَةُ: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.</p>
<p>Deacon: For the peace of the whole world, the good estate of the Holy Churches of God, and the union of all, let us pray to the Lord.</p>	<p>الشَّمْسُ: مِنْ أَجْلِ سَلَامِ كُلِّ الْعَالَمِ وَحُسْنِ ثَبَاتِ كِنَائِسِ اللَّهِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ، وَاتِّحَادِ الْكُلِّ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p>
<p>Choir: Lord, have mercy.</p>	<p>الجَوْقَةُ: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.</p>
<p>Deacon: For this Holy House and those who with faith, reverence, and fear of God, enter therein, let us pray to the Lord.</p>	<p>الشَّمْسُ: مِنْ أَجْلِ هَذَا النَّيْتِ الْمُقَدَّسِ، وَالَّذِينَ يَدْخُلُونَ إِلَيْهِ بَايْمَانٍ وَوَرَعَ وَخَوْفِ اللَّهِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p>
<p>Choir: Lord, have mercy.</p>	<p>الجَوْقَةُ: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.</p>

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 أَبِينَا وَمِتْرُوبُولِيَّتِنَا (فِلَان) وَأَسْقُفِنَا (فِلَان) وَالكَهَنَةَ الْمُكْرَمِينَ وَالشَّمَامِسَةَ الْخُدَامَ بِالْمَسِيحِ، وَجَمِيعَ الْإِكْلِيروسِ وَالشَّعْبِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
Deacon: For Metropolitan Paul and Archbishop John and their quick release from captivity and safe return, let us pray to the Lord.	الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمِتْرُوبُولِيَّتِ بُولُسَ وَالْمِطْرَانِ يُوْحَنَّا وَفَكَ أَسْرِهِمَا وَعَوْدَتِهِمَا سَالِمِينَ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
Deacon: For our country, its President, civil authorities, and Armed Forces, let us pray to the Lord.	(فِي أَمْرِيكَا) الشَّمَاسُ: مِنْ أَجْلِ حُكَّامِ هَذَا التَّوَلَدِ، وَمُؤَارَزَتِهِمْ فِي كُلِّ عَمَلٍ صَالِحٍ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
Deacon: For this city and every city and countryside and the faithful who dwell therein, let us pray to the Lord.	الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ هَذِهِ الْمَدِينَةِ، وَجَمِيعِ الْمُدُنِ وَالْقُرَى وَالْمُؤْمِنِينَ السَّاكِنِينَ فِيهَا، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
Deacon: For healthful seasons, abundance of the fruits of the earth, and peaceful times, let us pray to the Lord.	الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ اعْتِدَالِ الْأَهْوِيَةِ وَخِصْبِ الْأَرْضِ بِالثَمَارِ، وَأَوْقَاتِ سَلَامِيَّةٍ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
Deacon: For travelers by sea, by land, and by air, the sick, the suffering, the captive, and for their salvation, let us pray to the Lord.	الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمُسَافِرِينَ فِي الْبَحْرِ وَالْبَرِّ وَالجَوِّ، وَالْمَرْضَى وَالْمُضْنَبِينَ، وَالْأَسْرَى وَخَلَاصِهِمْ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
Deacon: For our deliverance from all tribulation, wrath, danger, and necessity, let us pray to the Lord.	الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ نَجَاتِنَا مِنْ كُلِّ ضَيْقٍ وَعَظْبٍ وَخَطَرٍ وَشِدَّةٍ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
Deacon: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.	الشماس: أَعُذْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ واحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
Deacon: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most blessed and glorious Lady the Theotokos and ever-Virgin Mary, with all the Saints, let us commend ourselves and each other, and all our life unto Christ our God.	الشماس: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةَ الْقَدَّاسَةَ الطَّاهِرَةَ، الْفَائِقَةَ الْبَرَكَاتِ، الْمَجِيدَةَ، سَيِّدَتْنَا وَالِدَةَ إِلَهِي الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةَ مَرِيْمَ، مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضًا وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِي.
Choir: To Thee, O Lord.	الجوقة: لَكَ يَا رَبُّ.
Priest: For unto Thee are due all glory, honor, and worship: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن: لِأَنَّهُ يُنْبَغِي لَكَ كُلُّ تَمَجِيدٍ وَإِكْرَامٍ وَسُجُودٍ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْأَبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمِينَ.
“BLESSED IS THE MAN” and verses	
<i>Verse:</i> Blessed is the man who walks not in the counsel of the wicked.	
Refrain: Alleluia. Alleluia. Alleluia.	

<i>Verse:</i>	For the Lord knows the way of the righteous, but the way of the wicked will perish. Refrain
<i>Verse:</i>	Serve the Lord in fear and rejoice; rejoice in Him with trembling. Refrain
<i>Verse:</i>	Blessed are all who take refuge in Him. Refrain
<i>Verse:</i>	Arise, arise, O Lord. Save me O my God. Refrain
<i>Verse:</i>	Salvation belongs to the Lord. Thy blessing be upon Thy people. Refrain
<i>Verse:</i>	Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen. Alleluia. Alleluia. Alleluia. Glory to Thee O God (3 times).

THE LITTLE LITANY

Priest: Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: أيضاً وأيضاً بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.
Priest: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.	الكاهن: أَعُضِدْ، وَخَلِّصْ، وَارْحَمْ، وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.
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: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةِ الْقَدَّاسَةِ، الطَّاهِرَةِ، الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ.
Choir: To Thee, O Lord.	الجوق: لَكَ يَا رَبُّ.
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: لِأَنَّ لَكَ الْعِزَّةَ وَلَكَ الْمُلْكُ وَالْقُوَّةُ وَالْمَجْدُ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوق: آمِينَ.

“O LORD, I HAVE CRIED” IN TONE THREE

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.	يَا رَبِّ إِلَيْكَ صَرَخْتُ، فَاسْتَمِعْ لِي، اسْتَمِعْ لِي يَا رَبُّ. يَا رَبِّ إِلَيْكَ صَرَخْتُ فَاسْتَمِعْ لِي، أَنْصِتْ إِلَى صَوْتِ تَضَرُّعِي حِينَ أَصْرُخُ إِلَيْكَ، اسْتَمِعْ لِي يَا رَبُّ.
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.	لِيَسْتَقِمَّ صَلَاتِي كَالْبُخُورِ أَمَامَكَ، وَلِيَكُنْ رَفْعُ يَدَيَّ كَذَبِيحَةِ مَسَائِيَّةٍ، اسْتَمِعْ لِي يَا رَبُّ.
Set a watch, O Lord, before my mouth, and a protecting door round about my lips.	اجْعَلْ يَا رَبُّ حَارِساً لِفَمِّي وَبَاباً حَاصِيناً عَلَى شَفَتَيَّ.
Incline not my heart to evil words, to make excuses in sins.	لَا تَمِلْ قَلْبِي إِلَى كَلَامِ الشَّرِّ فَيَتَعَلَّلَ بِعِلَلِ الْخَطَايَا.
With men that work iniquity; and I will not communicate with the choicest of them.	مَعَ النَّاسِ الْعَامِلِينَ الْإِثْمَ وَلَا أَتَّفِقُ مَعَ مُخْتَارِيهِمْ.
The just man shall correct me in mercy and shall reprove me; but let not the oil of the sinner anoint my head.	سَيُؤَدِّبُنِي الصَّادِقُ بِرَحْمَةٍ وَيُوبِّخُنِي أَمَا زَيْتُ الْخَاطِيِّ فَلَا يُدْهِنُ بِهِ رَأْسِي.
For my prayer also shall still be against the things with which they are well pleased; their judges falling upon the rock have been swallowed up.	لِأَنَّ صَلَاتِي أَيْضاً فِي مَسَرَّتِهِمْ، قَدْ ابْتُلِعَتْ قُضَائَتُهُمْ مُلْتَصِقِينَ بِصَخْرَةٍ.

They shall hear my words, for they are sweet; as when the thickness of the earth is broken upon the ground, their bones are scattered by the side of hell.	يَسْمَعُونَ كَلِمَاتِي فَإِنَّهَا قَدْ اسْتَلِدَّتْ مِثْلَ سَمَنِ الْأَرْضِ الْمُنْشَقِّ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ تَبَدَّدَتْ عِظَامُهُمْ حَوْلَ الْجَحِيمِ.
But to Thee, O Lord, Lord, are mine eyes; in Thee have I put my trust, take not away my soul.	لَأَنْ 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 مَعَايِرِ فَاعِلِي الْإِثْمِ.
Let the wicked fall into their own nets, whilst I alone escape.	تَسْقُطُ الْخَطَاةُ فِي مَصَائِدِهِمْ وَأَكُونُ أَنَا عَلَى الْاِنْفِرَادِ إِلَى أَنْ أُعْبَرُ.
I cried unto the Lord with my voice, with my voice unto the Lord, did I make my supplication.	بِصَوْتِي إِلَى الرَّبِّ صَرَخْتُ، بِصَوْتِي إِلَى الرَّبِّ تَضَرَّعْتُ.
I will pour out before Him my supplication, mine affliction before Him will I declare.	أَسْكُبُ أَمَامَهُ تَضَرُّعِي وَأَحْزَانِي قُدَّامَهُ أَحْبِرُ.
When my spirit was overwhelmed within me, then Thou knewest my paths.	عِنْدَ فَنَاءِ رُوحِي مَنِّي أَنْتَ تَعْرِفُ سُبُلِي.
I poured out my supplication before Him; I showed before Him my trouble.	فِي هَذَا الطَّرِيقِ الَّذِي كُنْتُ أَسْأَلُكَ فِيهِ أَحْفُوا لِي فَخَاً.
I looked on my right hand, and beheld, but there was no man that would know me.	تَأَمَّلْتُ فِي الْمِيَامِنِ وَأَبْصَرْتُ فَلَمْ يَكُنْ مَنْ يَعْرِفُنِي.
Refuge failed me; no one cared for my soul.	ضَاعَ الْمَهْرَبُ مَنِّي 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 وَنِصِيْبِي فِي أَرْضِ الْأَحْيَاءِ.
Attend unto my cry, for I am brought very low.	أَنْصِتْ إِلَى طِلْبَتِي فَإِنِّي قَدْ تَدَلَّلْتُ جَدًّا.
Deliver me from them that persecute me, for they are stronger than I.	نَجِّنِي مِنَ الَّذِينَ يَضْطَّهِدُونَنِي فَإِنَّهُمْ قَدْ اعْتَرَوْا عَلَيَّ.
For the Resurrection in Tone Three	
<i>Verse 10. Bring my soul out of prison, that I may praise Thy Name. O Christ Savior, the might of death hath verily broken down under Thy Cross; and the deceit of Diabolus hath ceased; and the race of man hath by faith escaped and been saved. Wherefore, praise is offered Thee perpetually.</i>	عَزِّزْكَ 10. أَخْرِجْ مِنَ الْحَبْسِ نَفْسِي، لِكَيْ أَشْكُرَ اسْمَكَ. أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْمُخَلِّصُ، لَقَدْ انْحَلَّتْ بِصَلِيبِكَ عَزَّةُ الْمَوْتِ، وَخَدِيعَةُ الْمَحَالِّ قَدْ بَطَلَتْ، وَجِنْسُ النَّشْرِ بِالْإِيمَانِ خَلَصَ نَاجِيًّا، فَلِذَا يُقَدِّمُ لَكَ تَسْبِيحًا فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ.
<i>Verse 9. The righteous shall wait for me until Thou recompense me. The whole creation, O Lord God, hath been lighted by Thy glorified Resurrection; and paradise hath been opened withal. Wherefore, all creatures laud Thee and offer Thee praise perpetually.</i>	عَزِّزْكَ 9. إِبْرَائِيْلُ يَنْتَظِرُ الصِّدِّيقُونَ حَتَّى تُجَازِيَنِي. أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْإِلَهَ، لَقَدْ اسْتَنَارَتِ الْخَلِيقَةُ قَاطِبَةً بِقِيَامَتِكَ الْمَجِيدَةِ، وَالْفَرْدَوْسُ قَدْ فُتِحَ أَيْضًا. فَلِذَا كُلُّ الْبَرِيَاءِ تَمْدَحُكَ، وَتَقَدِّمُ لَكَ تَسْبِيحًا فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ.
<i>Verse 8. Out of the depths have I cried to Thee, O Lord, Lord hear my voice. I glorify the power of the Father, magnify the power of the Son, and praise the might of the Holy Spirit, one Godhead, indivisible, uncreated, consubstantial Trinity, reigning through all eternity.</i>	عَزِّزْكَ 8. مِنَ الْأَعْمَاقِ صَرَخْتُ إِلَيْكَ يَا رَبُّ، يَا رَبُّ ائْسَمِعْ صَوْتِي. أَمَجِّدُ قُوَّةَ الْآبِ، وَأَعْظِمُ قُوَّةَ الْإِبْنِ، وَأُسَبِّحُ سُلْطَةَ الرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، اللَّاهُوتِ الْوَاحِدِ غَيْرِ الْمُنْقَسِمِ، الْعَاوِدِ أَنْ يَكُونَ مَخْلُوقًا، وَالثَّالُوثِ الْمُنْسَاوِي الْجَوْهَرِ، الْمَالِكِ إِلَى جَمِيعِ الْأَذْهَارِ.

<p>Verse 7. Let Thine ears be attentive to the voice of my supplication. Thy glorified Cross, O Christ, do we worship, and Thy Resurrection do we praise and glorify; for by Thy wounds we are all healed.</p>	<p>عَزَّ وَجَلَّ عَجَبُكَ 7. لَتَكُنْ أُنْذَاكَ مُضْغِعَتَيْنِ إِلَى صَوْتِ تَصْرُعِي. أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، لِصَلِيبِكَ الْمُكْرَمِ نَسْجُدُ، وَلِقِيَامَتِكَ نُسَبِّحُ وَنُحَمِّدُ، لِأَنَّنا بِكُلُومِكَ شَفِينَا أَجْمَعِينَ.</p>
<p>Verse 6. If Thou, O Lord, shouldst mark iniquities, O Lord, who shall stand? For with Thee there is forgiveness. Let us praise the Savior Who was incarnate of the Virgin; for He was crucified for our sake, and arose on the third day, granting us Great Mercy.</p>	<p>عَزَّ وَجَلَّ عَجَبُكَ 6. إِنْ كُنْتَ لِلْإِثَامِ رَاصِدًا يَا رَبُّ، فَيَا رَبُّ مَنْ يُثَبِّتُ؟ فَإِنَّ مِنْ عِنْدِكَ الْإِعْتِقَارَ. لِنُسَبِّحِ الْمُخْلِصَ الَّذِي تَجَسَّدَ مِنَ الْبَتُولِ، لِأَنَّهُ صُلِبَ مِنْ أَجْلِنَا، وَقَامَ فِي الْيَوْمِ الثَّالِثِ، وَمَنَحَنَا الرَّحْمَةَ الْعَظْمَى.</p>
<p>Verse 5. Because of Thy Name have I waited for Thee, O Lord; my soul hath waited upon Thy word, my soul hath hoped in the Lord. Verily, Christ did descend to Hades to bring good tidings to those therein, saying, Have faith now; for I have conquered; for I am the Resurrection, Who, unlocking the gates of death, shall set ye free.</p>	<p>عَزَّ وَجَلَّ عَجَبُكَ 5. مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ صَبَرْتُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ، صَبَرْتُ نَفْسِي فِي أَقْوَالِكَ، تَوَكَّلْتُ نَفْسِي عَلَى الرَّبِّ. إِنَّ الْمَسِيحَ انْحَدَرَ إِلَى الْجَحِيمِ، مُبَشِّرًا لِلَّذِينَ فِيهِ وَقَائِلًا: ثَقُفُوا الْآنَ، فَقَدْ غَلَبْتُ. لِأَنِّي أَنَا الْقِيَامَةُ، الَّذِي يُطَلِّقُكُمْ، حَالًا أَبْوَابَ الْمَوْتِ.</p>
<p>Verse 4. From the morning watch until night, from the morning watch let Israel trust in the Lord. As we stand in Thy holy house, we Thine unworthy servants, offer Thee evening praise from the depths, shouting: O Christ God, O Thou Who hast lighted the world with Thy third-day Resurrection, deliver Thy people from the hands of Thine enemies, O Lover of mankind.</p>	<p>عَزَّ وَجَلَّ عَجَبُكَ 4. مِنْ انْفِجَارِ الصُّبْحِ إِلَى اللَّيْلِ، مِنْ انْفِجَارِ الصُّبْحِ، فَلَيْتَكِلْ إِسْرَائِيلُ عَلَى الرَّبِّ. إِذَا مَا وَقَفْنَا فِي بَيْتِكَ الطَّاهِرِ نَحْنُ غَيْرِ الْمُسْتَحِقِّينَ، نُقَرِّبُ لَكَ تَسْبِيحًا مَسَانِيًا مِنَ الْأَعْمَاقِ هَاتِفِينَ: أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهَ يَا مَنْ أَنْارَ الْعَالَمَ بِقِيَامَتِهِ ذَاتِ الثَّلَاثَةِ الْأَيَّامِ، أَنْقِذْنَا مِنْ أَيْدِي أَعْدَائِكَ يَا مُحِبَّ الْبَشَرِ.</p>
<p>For the Paralytic in Tone One</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. O Christ God, the Compassionate, Who by Thy pure palm didst create man, Thou didst come to heal the sick. By Thy word Thou didst make the paralytic to stand in the sheep's pool, and Thou didst heal the suffering of the woman with the issue of blood. Upon the daughter of the Canaanite woman Thou didst have mercy, and the request of the centurion Thou didst not deny. Wherefore, we cry unto Thee, O Almighty Lord, glory to Thee.</p>	<p>عَزَّ وَجَلَّ عَجَبُكَ 3. لِأَنَّ مِنَ الرَّبِّ الرَّحْمَةَ، وَمِنْهُ النَّجَاةُ الْكَثِيرَةُ، وَهُوَ يُنَجِّي إِسْرَائِيلَ مِنْ كُلِّ إِثَامِهِ. أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهَ الَّذِي جَبَلَ بِالْكَفِّ الطَّاهِرِ الْإِنْسَانَ وَأَتَى لِيَشْفِيَ ذَوِي الْأَسْقَامِ، بِكَلِمَتِكَ أَنْهَضْتَ الْمُخْلَعَ فِي الْبِرْكَةِ الْعَنْمِيَّةِ، كَمَا أَنَّكَ شَفَيْتَ وَجَعَ النَّازِفَةِ الدَّمِ، وَرَحَمْتَ ابْنَةَ الْكَنْعَانِيَّةِ الْمُتَأَدِّيَّةِ، وَمَا أَعْرَضْتَ عَنْ طَلَبِ قَائِدِ الْمِئَةِ. فَلِذَا نَهْتَفُ إِلَيْكَ: أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْقَادِرُ عَلَى كُلِّ شَيْءٍ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
<p>Verse 2. Praise the Lord, all nations; praise Him, all people. O Christ God, the Compassionate, Who by Thy pure palm didst create man, Thou didst come to heal the sick. By Thy word Thou didst make the paralytic to stand in the sheep's pool, and Thou didst heal the suffering of the woman with the issue of blood. Upon the daughter of the Canaanite woman Thou didst have mercy, and the request of the centurion Thou didst not deny. Wherefore, we cry unto Thee, O Almighty Lord, glory to Thee.</p>	<p>عَزَّ وَجَلَّ عَجَبُكَ 2. سَبِّحُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ الْأُمَمِ، وَامْدَحُوهُ يَا سَائِرَ الشُّعُوبِ. أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهَ الَّذِي جَبَلَ بِالْكَفِّ الطَّاهِرِ الْإِنْسَانَ وَأَتَى لِيَشْفِيَ ذَوِي الْأَسْقَامِ، بِكَلِمَتِكَ أَنْهَضْتَ الْمُخْلَعَ فِي الْبِرْكَةِ الْعَنْمِيَّةِ، كَمَا أَنَّكَ شَفَيْتَ وَجَعَ النَّازِفَةِ الدَّمِ، وَرَحَمْتَ ابْنَةَ الْكَنْعَانِيَّةِ الْمُتَأَدِّيَّةِ، وَمَا أَعْرَضْتَ عَنْ طَلَبِ قَائِدِ الْمِئَةِ. فَلِذَا نَهْتَفُ إِلَيْكَ: أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْقَادِرُ عَلَى كُلِّ شَيْءٍ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>

<p>Verse 1. For His mercy is great toward us, and the truth of the Lord endureth forever. The paralytic, who was like unto a dead man unburied, having seen Thee, O Lord, cried out, Have mercy upon me; for my bed hath become my grave. Of what use is my life? I have no need for the sheep's pool; for there is none to put me into the pool. Albeit, I come to Thee, O Fountain of all healing, that, with all I may cry unto Thee, Lord Almighty, glory be to Thee.</p>	<p>مِنْ تَخْرُجُكَ 1. لِأَنَّ رَحْمَتَهُ قَدْ قَوَّيَتْ عَلَيْنَا، وَحَقُّ الرَّبِّ يَدُومُ إِلَى الدَّهْرِ. إِنَّ الْمُخْلَعَ، الَّذِي هُوَ كَمَيِّتٍ غَيْرِ ذَفِينٍ، إِذْ أَبْصَرَكَ يَا رَبُّ صَرَخَ: ارْحَمْنِي لِأَنَّ سَرِيرِي قَدْ صَارَ لِحَدِي، مَا الْفَائِدَةُ مِنْ حَيَاتِي؟ لَيْسَتْ لِي حَاجَةٌ إِلَى الْبِرْكَةِ الْعَنَمِيَّةِ، إِذْ لَيْسَ لِي مَنْ يُلْقِينِي فِيهَا عِنْدَ تَحْرُكِ الْمَاءِ. لَكِنِّي أُنْقَدُّ إِلَيْكَ يَا بِنْبُوعَ الْأَشْفِيَّةِ، لَكِي أَهْتَفُ إِلَيْكَ مَعَ الْكُلِّ: أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْقَادِرُ عَلَى كُلِّ شَيْءٍ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
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DOXASTICON FOR THE PARALYTIC IN TONE FIVE

<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> Jesus went up to Jerusalem, to the sheep's pool which in Hebrew was called Bethesda, having five porches. And there lay a great multitude of the sick; for the angel of the Lord went down at certain seasons and moved the water, granting healing to those who approached in faith. And the Lord saw there a man with a chronic disease, and He said unto him: Wilt thou be made whole? And the sick man replied: I have no man, when the water is moved, to put me into the pool. I have wasted my money on physicians and received no help from anyone. But the Physician of soul and body said unto him: Take up thy bed and walk, proclaiming through the regions My might and the greatness of My mercy.</p>	<p>المَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالابْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ. صَعِدَ يَسُوعُ إِلَى أُورُشَلِيمَ إِلَى الْبِرْكَةِ الْعَنَمِيَّةِ الْمَدْعُوعَةِ بِالْعِبْرَانِيَّةِ بَيْتْسَدَا، الَّتِي لَهَا خَمْسَةُ أَرْوَاقَةٍ. وَكَانَ مَطْرُوحًا هُنَاكَ جُمْهُورٌ مِنَ الْمَرْضَى، لِأَنَّ مَلَكَ الرَّبِّ كَانَ يَنْزِلُ أحياناً وَيُحْرِكُهَا، وَكَانَ يَمْنَحُ الشِّفَاءَ لِلْمُتَقَدِّمِينَ بِإِيمَانٍ. وَقَدْ أَبْصَرَ هُنَاكَ إِنْسَانًا أَرْمَنَ مَرَضُهُ، فَقَالَ لَهُ: أَتُرِيدُ أَنْ تَبْرَأَ؟ فَأَجَابَهُ الْمَرِيضُ: يَا رَبُّ، لَيْسَ لِي إِنْسَانٌ يُلْقِينِي فِي الْبِرْكَةِ مَتَى تَحْرَكَ الْمَاءُ، وَقَدْ أَنْفَقْتُ مَالِي لِلْأَطْبَاءِ وَلَمْ أَنْلِ رَحْمَةً مِنْ أَحَدٍ. إِلَّا أَنَّ طَبِيبَ النُّفُوسِ وَالْأَجْسَادِ قَالَ لَهُ: أَحْمِلْ سَرِيرَكَ وَامشِ، وَكِرِّرْ فِي الْأَقْطَارِ بِعُذْرَتِي وَعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِي.</p>
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THEOTOKION FOR THE RESURRECTION IN TONE THREE

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

<p><i>(While the Doxasticon is chanted, the following dialogue occurs QUIETLY as the clergy make the entrance.)</i></p>	
<p>Deacon: Let us pray to the Lord. Lord, have mercy.</p>	<p>الشَّمَّاسُ: إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ. يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.</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</p>	<p>الكَاهِنُ: مَسَاءً وَصَبَاحًا وَعِنْدَ الظَّهِيرَةِ، نُسَبِّحُكَ وَنُبَارِكُكَ، وَنَشْكُرُكَ وَنَطْلُبُ إِلَيْكَ، يَا سَيِّدَ الْكُلِّ، الرَّبُّ الْمُحِبُّ الْبَشَرَ. فَقَوْمٌ صَالَتْنَا كَالْبُخُورِ أَمَامَكَ، وَلَا نُؤْمَلُ قُلُوبَنَا إِلَى أَقْوَالٍ أَوْ أَفْكَارٍ شَرِّيرَةٍ، بَلْ نَحْنُ مِنْ جَمِيعِ الَّذِينَ يُطَارِدُونَ نَفُوسَنَا، لِأَنَّ</p>

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.	عيوننا إليك يا رَبُّ، يا رَبُّ، وعليك تَوَكَّلْنَا. فَلَا تَحْذُنْنَا يَا إِلَهَنَا. لِأَنَّكَ بِكَ يَلِيقُ كُلُّ مَجْدٍ وَإِكْرَامٍ وَسُجُودٍ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوْحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.
<i>(When the clergy reach the center of the solea, the first part of the great censuring begins. After the first part of the great censuring is completed, this next dialogue occurs QUIETLY.)</i>	
Deacon: Bless, master, the holy entrance.	الشماس: بَارِكْ يَا سَيِّدَ الدُّخُولِ الْمُقَدَّسِ.
Priest: Blessed is the entrance to thy holy ones, always, now and ever and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن: مُبَارَكٌ هُوَ دُخُولُ قَدِيسِكَ كُلَّ حِينٍ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Deacon: Amen.	الشماس: آمِينَ.
Deacon: Wisdom! Stand Upright!	الشماس: الْحِكْمَةَ! فَلْنَسْتَقِمَّ!
O GLADSOME LIGHT	
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.	الجوقة: يَا نُورًا بِهِيًّا لِقُدْسِ مَجْدِ الْآبِ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، السَّمَاوِيِّ، الْقُدُّوسِ، الْمَغْبُوطِ، يَا يَسُوعَ الْمَسِيحِ. إِذْ قَدْ بَلَّغْنَا إِلَى غُرُوبِ الشَّمْسِ وَنَظَرْنَا نُورًا مَسَائِيًّا، نُسَبِّحُ الْآبَ وَالْإِبْنَ وَالرُّوْحَ الْقُدُّوسَ الْإِلَهَ. فَيَا ابْنَ اللَّهِ الْمُعْطِي الْحَيَاةَ، إِنَّكَ لَمُسْتَحَقٌّ فِي سَائِرِ الْأَوْقَاتِ أَنْ تُسَبِّحَ بِأَصْوَاتٍ بَارَّةٍ، لِذَلِكَ الْعَالَمُ لَكَ يُمَجِّدُ.
SATURDAY PROKEIMENON IN TONE SIX	
Deacon: The evening prokeimenon.	الشماس: تَرْزِيمَةُ الْمَسَاءِ.
Choir: The Lord is King, and hath clothed Himself with majesty. (ONCE)	الجوقة: الرَّبُّ قَدْ مَلَكَ وَالْجَلَالُ لَيْسَ.
Verse 1. <i>The Lord is robed; He is girded with strength. (Refrain)</i>	ستيخن: لَيْسَ الرَّبُّ الْقُوَّةَ وَتَمْنَطُ بِهَا. (اللازمة)
Verse 2. <i>For He has established the world so that it shall never be moved. (Refrain)</i>	ستيخن: لِأَنَّهُ وَطَدَ الْمَسْكُونَةَ فَلَنْ تَتَرَعَّرَعَ. (اللازمة)
Verse 3. <i>Holiness befits Thy house, O Lord, forevermore. (Refrain)</i>	عز نجكك: 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.	الشماس: لِنَقُلْ جَمِيعُنَا 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.	الشماس: 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.	الشماس: ارْحَمْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، نَطْلُبُ مِنْكَ، فَاسْتَجِبْ وَارْحَمِ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. (ثلاثا)

Deacon: Again we pray for all pious and Orthodox Christians.	الشماس: وأيضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْحَسَنِيِّ الْعِبَادَةِ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيِّينَ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)	الجوقة: يَا رَبِّ ارْحَمِ. (ثلاثاً)
Deacon: Again we pray for our father and Metropolitan N. and our Bishop N.	الشماس: وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ آبِنَا وَمِثْرُوبُولِيْتِنَا جُوزِيْفِ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)	الجوقة: يَا رَبِّ ارْحَمِ. (ثلاثاً)
Deacon: Again we pray for our brethren: the priests, hieromonks, deacons, hierodeacons, and monastics, and all our brotherhood in Christ.	الشماس: وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ إِخْوَتِنَا الْكَهَنَةِ وَالشَّمَامِسَةِ وَالرُّهْبَانَ وَالرَّهَابِيَاتِ، وَكُلِّ إِخْوَتِنَا فِي الْمَسِيحِ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)	الجوقة: يَا رَبِّ ارْحَمِ. (ثلاثاً)
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.	الشماس: وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الرَّحْمَةِ وَالْحَيَاةِ وَالسَّلَامِ وَالْعَافِيَةِ وَالْخَلَاصِ لِعَبِيدِ اللَّهِ، وَجَمِيعِ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْحَسَنِيِّ الْعِبَادَةِ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيِّينَ السَّاكِنِينَ وَالْمَوْجُودِينَ فِي هَذَا الْمَجْتَمَعِ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)	الجوقة: يَا رَبِّ ارْحَمِ. (ثلاثاً)
Deacon: Again we pray for those who bear fruit and do good works in this holy and all-venerable temple, those who serve and those who sing, those praying with us from their homes, and 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 الرَّحْمَةِ الْعَنِيَّةِ الْعُظْمَى.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)	الجوقة: يَا رَبِّ ارْحَمِ. (ثلاثاً)
Priest: For thou art a merciful God and lovest mankind, and unto thee we ascribe glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن: لِأَنَّكَ إِلَهٌ رَحِيمٌ وَمُحِبٌّ لِلْبَشَرِ، وَلَكَ نُرْسَلُ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ، وَالْإِبْنُ، وَالرُّوْحُ الْقُدُّسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمِينَ.
THE EVENING PRAYER	
People: Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this evening without sin. Blessed art Thou, O Lord, the God of our fathers, and praised and glorified is Thy Name forever. Amen. Let Thy mercy be upon us, O Lord, even as we have set our hope on Thee. Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes. Blessed art Thou, O Master; make me to understand Thy statutes. Blessed art Thou, O Holy One; enlighten me with Thy statutes. Thy mercy, O Lord, endureth forever. O despise not the works of Thy hands. To Thee belongeth worship, to Thee belongeth praise, to Thee belongeth glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.	الشعب: أَهْلُنَا يَا رَبِّ أَنْ نُحَفَظَ فِي هَذَا الْمَسَاءِ بِغَيْرِ خَطِيئَةٍ. مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبِّ، إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا، وَمُسَبِّحٌ وَمُمَجَّدٌ اسْمُكَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ، آمِينَ. لِنَتَكُنْ يَا رَبِّ رَحْمَتِكَ عَلَيْنَا، كَمِثْلِ اتِّكَالِنَا عَلَيْكَ. مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبِّ، عَلِمْنِي وَصَايَاكَ. مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا سَيِّدُ، فَهَمِّنِي حُقُوقَكَ. مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا قُدُّوسُ، أُنِرْنِي بِعَدْلِكَ. يَا رَبِّ رَحْمَتِكَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ، وَعَنْ أَعْمَالِ يَدَيْكَ لَا تُعْرِضْ. لَكَ يَنْبَغِي الْمَدِيحُ، بِكَ يَلِيقُ التَّسْبِيحُ، لَكَ يَجِبُ الْمَجْدُ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوْحُ الْقُدُّسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.
THE LITANY OF SUPPLICATION	
Deacon: Let us complete our evening prayer unto the Lord.	الشماس: لِنَكْمِلْ طَلِبَتَنَا الْمَسَائِيَةَ لِلرَّبِّ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبِّ ارْحَمِ.

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 مَسَاوُنًا كُلُّهُ كَامِلًا، مُقَدَّسًا، سَلَامِيًّا، وَبِلاَ خَطِيئَةٍ، الرَّبِّ نَسْأَلُ.
Choir: Grant this, O Lord.	الجوقة: اسْتَجِبْ يَا رَبِّ.
Deacon: An angel of peace, a faithful guide, a guardian of our souls and bodies, let us ask of the Lord.	الشماس: مَلَائِكِ سَلَامٍ مُرْشِدًا، أَمِينًا، حَافِظًا 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 خَطَايَانَا وَغُفْرَانَ زَلَاتِنَا، الرَّبِّ نَسْأَلُ.
Choir: Grant this, O Lord.	الجوقة: اسْتَجِبْ يَا رَبِّ.
Deacon: All things good and profitable for our souls and peace for the world, let us ask of the Lord.	الشماس: الصَّالِحَاتِ وَالْمُوَافَقَاتِ 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، بِلاَ حُزْنٍ وَلاَ 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، الْغَائِقَةِ الْبِرَكَاتِ، الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرِيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضًا 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 لِلنَّاسِ، وَلَكَ نُزِئُ 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: Let us bow our heads unto the Lord.	الشماس: لِنَحْنِ رُؤُوسَنَا لِلرَّبِّ.
Choir: To thee, O Lord.	الجوقة: لَكَ يَا رَبِّ.
<i>All bow their heads as the priest says the following prayer:</i>	

<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 وَتَرَلَّ 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 رَحْمَتَكَ وَمُتَوَقِّعِينَ خَلَاصَكَ. فَاحْفَظْهُمْ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ، وَفِي هَذَا الْمَسَاءِ الْحَاضِرِ، وَاللَّيْلِ الْمُقْبِلِ، مَصُونِينَ مِنْ كُلِّ فِعْلٍ مُضَادٍّ شَيْطَانِيٍّ، وَمِنْ 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 مُلْكِكَ مُبَارَكًا وَمُمَجَّدًا أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.</p>
<p>Choir: Amen. الجوقة: آمين.</p>	
<p style="text-align: center;">THE APOSTICHON FOR THE RESURRECTION IN TONE THREE</p>	
<p>O Christ, Who didst darken the sun with Thy Passion, and didst light all created things with the light of Thy Resurrection, and didst make them to rejoice, accept our evening praise, O Lover of mankind.</p>	<p>أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيْحُ، يَا مَنْ أَظْلَمَ الشَّمْسَ بِأَلَامِهِ، وَأَنَارَ كُلَّ الْمَوْجُودَاتِ بِنُورِ قِيَامَتِهِ وَأُبْهَجَهَا، إِقْبَلْ مِنَّا تَسْبِيحًا مَسَائِيًّا، يَا مُحِبَّ الْبَشَرِ.</p>
<p style="text-align: center;">THE PASCHAL STICHERA IN TONE FIVE</p>	
<p><i>Verse 1. Let God arise! Let His enemies be scattered! Let those who hate Him flee from before His face! Today a sacred Pascha is revealed to us. Pascha new and holy, Pascha mystical. Pascha all-laudable, Pascha which is Christ the Redeemer. Pascha most great, Pascha most pure, Pascha of the faithful. Pascha which opens the gates of heaven for us. Pascha which sanctifies the faithful.</i></p>	<p>1- لِيُقِمِ اللهُ وَيَتَبَدَّدَ جَمِيعَ أَعْدَائِهِ، وَيَهْرُبَ مُبْغِضُوهُ مِنْ أَمَامِ وَجْهِهِ. إِنَّ فَصْحَنَا الْمَسِيْحَ الْمُنْفَذَ، قَدْ أَنْصَحَ لَنَا الْيَوْمَ فَصْحًا شَرِيفًا، فَصْحًا جَدِيدًا مُقَدَّسًا، فَصْحًا سَرِيًّا، فَصْحًا جَلِيلَ الْوَقَارِ، فَصْحًا بَرِيئًا مِنَ الْعَيْبِ، فَصْحًا عَظِيمًا، فَصْحًا لِلْمُؤْمِنِينَ، فَصْحًا فَاتِحًا لَنَا أَبْوَابَ الْفِرْدَوْسِ، فَصْحًا مُقَدَّسًا جَمِيعَ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ.</p>
<p><i>Verse 2. As smoke vanishes, so let them vanish; as wax melts before the fire! Come from that scene, O women-bearers of good news and say to Sion: "Receive from us the good news of Christ's Resurrection. Exalt and be glad, O Jerusalem, seeing Christ the King coming from the tomb as a Bridegroom in procession."</i></p>	<p>2- كَمَا يُبَادُ الدِّخَانُ يُبَادُونَ، وَكَمَا يَذُوبُ الشَّمْعُ مِنْ أَمَامِ وَجْهِ النَّارِ. هَلُمَّ مِنَ الْمَنْظَرِ أَيُّهَا النِّسْوَةُ الْبَشِيرَاتِ، وَخَاطِبِينَ صِهْيُونَ قَائِلَاتٍ: إِقْبَلِي مِنَّا بَشَائِرَ الْفَرَحِ بِقِيَامَةِ الْمَسِيْحِ! يَا أُورُشَلِيمُ اطْرَبِي بِخُبُورٍ وَتَهَلَّلِي بِسُرُورٍ، لِمُشَاهَدَتِكَ الْمَسِيْحِ مُلْكِكَ بَارِزًا مِنَ الْقَبْرِ كَخَتْنٍ.</p>
<p><i>Verse 3. So the sinners will perish before the face of God; but let the righteous be glad! The myrrh-bearing women, early in the morning, came to the tomb of the Giver of life. They found an angel sitting on the stone who cried out to them, saying: "Why do you seek the Living among the dead? Why mourn the Incorrupt amidst corruption? Go and announce to His disciples!"</i></p>	<p>3- كَذَلِكَ تَهْلِكُ الْخَطَاةُ مِنْ أَمَامِ وَجْهِ اللهِ، وَالصَّادِقُونَ يَهْرَحُونَ وَيَتَهَلَّلُونَ أَمَامَ اللهِ، وَيَتَنَعَّمُونَ بِالسُّرُورِ. إِنَّ النِّسْوَةَ الْحَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ، لَمَّا انْتَصَبْنَ فِي دِلْجَةِ عَمِيقَةٍ بِإِزَاءِ ضَرْيْحِ الْمُعْطِي الْحَيَاةِ، صَادَفْنَ مَلَكَآ جَالِسًا عَلَى الْحَجَرِ، فَطَفِقَ يُخَاطِبُهُنَّ قَائِلًا لَهُنَّ هَكَذَا: مَا بِالْكُنَّ تَطْلُبْنَ الْحَيَّ مَعَ الْمَوْتَى؟ لِمَاذَا تَتَذَبْنَ فِي الْبَلِي الْمُنْرَةِ عَنِ الْبَلِي؟ إِذْهَبْنَ وَيَبْشِرْنَ تَلَامِيذَهُ.</p>

<p>Verse 4. <i>This is the day which the Lord has made. Let us rejoice and be glad in it! Pascha of beauty! Pascha of the Lord! All-venerable Pascha today has shined on us! O Pascha, on which let us embrace each other! O Pascha, deliverance from affliction! For today as from a bridal chamber Christ has shown forth and filled the women with joy, saying: "Announce to the Apostles!"</i></p>	<p>4- هذا هو اليوم الذي صنعه الرب، لنفرح ونتهلل به. إن فصحنا الذي هو فصح الرب، قد أطلع لنا فصحاً مطرباً، فصحاً جليل الإعتبار، فصحاً نصافح فيه بعضنا بعضاً بفرح، فإيا له من فصح منقذ من الحزن، وذلك لأن المسيح قد برع اليوم من القبر كالبارغ من الخدر، وأوعب النسوة فرحاً بقوله: بئرن الرسل بذلك.</p>
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DOXASTICON FOR THE PARALYTIC IN TONE EIGHT

<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. In Solomon's porch many sick were lying. But in the midst of the Feast Christ found there a paralytic who had been bedridden for 38 years. To him He called out in a lordly tone: Wilt thou be made whole? And the infirm replied: Lord, I have no man, when the water is moved, to put me into the pool. And the Lord said unto him: Take up thy bed. Behold thou hast become whole, sin not again. Wherefore, O Lord, by the intercessions of the Theotokos, send us Thy Great Mercy.</i></p>	<p>المجد للأب، والابن، والروح القدس. في رواق سليمان كان مرضى كثيرون مطروحين، لكن المسيح وجد هناك في انتصاف العيد مخلعاً منذ ثمان وثلاثين سنة، فناداه بنعمة سيديّة: أتريد أن تصير صحيحاً؟ فأجاب السقيم: يا رب ليس لي إنسان حتى متى تحرك الماء يلغيني في البركة. فقال له الرب: ارفع سريرك وانظر أنك قد صرت معافى فلا تعد تخطئ. فإيا أيها الرب، بشفاعه والدة الإله أرسل إلينا رحمتك العظمى.</p>
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DOXASTICON FOR PASCHA IN TONE FIVE

<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. It is the Day of Resurrection, be illumined for the Feast, and embrace one another. Let us speak, brothers, even unto those who hate us, and forgive all for the sake of the Resurrection. And so together let us cry out: Christ is risen from the dead trampling down death by death and upon those in the tombs bestowing life.</i></p>	<p>الآن وكلّ أوان وإلى دهر الدهرين. آمين. اليوم يوم القيامة، فسبيلنا أن نتلألاً بالموسم، ونصافح بعضنا بعضاً، ولنقل يا إخوة، ولنصفح لمبعضينا عن كل شيء في القيامة، ولنهتف هكذا قائلين: المسيح قام من بين الأموات دائساً الموت بموته، والذين في القبور وهبهم الحياة.</p>
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THE HYMN OF ST. SIMEON THE GOD-RECEIVER

<p><i>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.</i></p>	<p>الآن أطلق عبدك أيها السيد على حسب قولك بسلام، لأن عيني قد أبصرت خلاصك الذي أعدته أمام كل الشعوب، نوراً لاستعلان الأمم، ومجداً لشعبك إسرائيل.</p>
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THE TRISAGION PRAYERS

<p>People: Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: Have mercy on us. (<i>thrice</i>)</p>	<p>الشعب: قدوس الله، قدوس القوي، قدوس الذي لا يموت، ارحمنا. (ثلاثاً)</p>
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i></p>	<p>المجد للأب والابن والروح القدس، الآن وكلّ أوان وإلى دهر الدهرين. آمين.</p>
<p><i>All Holy Trinity, have mercy on us. Lord, cleanse us from our sins. Master, pardon our iniquities. Holy One, visit and heal our infirmities, for Thy Name's sake.</i></p>	<p>أيها الثالوث القدوس، ارحمنا. يا رب اغفر خطايانا. يا سيد تجاوز عن سيئاتنا. يا قدوس اطلع واشف أمرأضنا، من أجل اسمك.</p>

Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)	يا رَبُّ اَرْحَم. (ثلاثاً)
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.	المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.
Our Father, Who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy Name. Thy kingdom come; Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us, and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.	أَبَانَا الَّذِي فِي السَّمَاوَاتِ، لِيَتَقَدَّسَ اسْمُكَ، لِيَأْتِ مَلَكُوتُكَ، لِيَتَكُنْ مَشِيئَتُكَ كَمَا فِي السَّمَاءِ كَذَلِكَ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ، خُبْزَنَا الْجَوْهَرِيِّ أَعْطِنَا الْيَوْمَ، وَإِثْرُكَ لَنَا مَا عَلَيْنَا، كَمَا نَتْرُكُ نَحْنُ لِمَنْ لَنَا عَلَيْهِ، وَلَا تُدْخِلْنَا فِي تَجْرِبَةٍ، لَكِنْ نَجِّنَا مِنَ الشَّرِيرِ.
Priest: For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن: لِأَنَّ لَكَ الْمَلِكُ، وَالْقُوَّةَ، وَالْمَجْدَ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمين.
RESURRECTIONAL APOLYTIKION IN TONE THREE	
Let the heavens rejoice and the earth be glad, for the Lord hath done a mighty act with His own arm. He hath trampled down death by death, and become the first-born from the dead. He hath delivered us from the depths of Hades, granting the world the Great Mercy.	لِنَفْرَحِ السَّمَاوِيَّاتُ وَتَبْتَهِجِ الْأَرْضِيَّاتُ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ صَنَعَ عِزًّا بِسَاعِدِهِ، وَوَطِئَ الْمَوْتَ بِالْمَوْتِ، وَصَارَ بَكْرَ الْأَمْوَاتِ، وَأَنْقَذَنَا مِنْ جَوْفِ الْجَحِيمِ، وَمَنْحَ الْعَالَمِ الرَّحْمَةَ الْعَظْمَى.
RESURRECTIONAL THEOTOKION IN TONE THREE	
<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> Thee, who art the mediatrix for the salvation of our race, we praise, O Virgin Theotokos; for in the flesh assumed from thee, after that He had suffered the passion of the Cross, thy Son and our God delivered us from corruption, because He is the Lover of mankind.	المَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالابْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. إِيَّاكَ أَيُّهَا الْمُتَوَسِّطَةُ لِخَلَاصِ جِنْسِنَا نُسَبِّحُ يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الْعَذْرَاءَ. لِأَنَّ ابْنَكَ وَالْهَنَا بِالْجَسَدِ الَّذِي اتَّخَذَهُ مِنْكَ قَبْلَ الْأَلَامِ بِالصَّلِيبِ، وَأَعْتَقْنَا مِنَ الْفَسَادِ، بِمَا أَنَّهُ مُحِبٌّ لِلْبَشَرِ.
THE DISMISSAL	
Deacon: Wisdom!	الشَّمَّاسُ: حِكْمَةً.
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.	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: آمين. لِيُوطِدِ الرَّبُّ الْإِلَهِ الْإِيمَانَ الْمُسْتَقِيمَ الرَّأْيِ، مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيِّينَ، آمِينَ.
Priest: Most-holy Theotokos, save us.	الكاهن: أَيُّهَا الْفَائِقُ قُدْسُهَا وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ خَلِّصِينَا.
Choir: More honorable than the Cherubim, and more glorious beyond compare than the Seraphim, thou who without corruption didst bear God the Word and art truly Theotokos: we magnify thee.	الجوقة: يَا مَنْ هِيَ أَكْرَمُ مِنَ الشَّارُوبِيمِ، وَأَرْفَعُ مَجْدًا بَغَيْرِ قِيَاسٍ مِنَ السَّرَافِيمِ، الَّتِي مِنْ دُونِ فَسَادٍ وَوَلَدَتْ كَلِمَةَ اللَّهِ، حَقًّا أَنْتِ وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ إِيَّاكَ نُعْظِمُ.
Priest: Glory to Thee, O Christ our God and our Hope, glory to Thee.	الكاهن: الْمَجْدُ لَكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهِ، يَا رَجَاءَنَا،

	المَجْدُ 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: المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. (ثَلَاثًا) بَارِكْ يَا أَبَ.
Priest: May He Who rose from the dead, Christ our true God, through the intercessions of His all-immaculate and all-blameless holy Mother; by the might of the Precious and Life-giving Cross; by the protection of the honorable Bodiless Powers of Heaven; at the supplication of the honorable, glorious Prophet, Forerunner and Baptist John; of the holy, glorious and all-laudable apostles; of the holy, glorious and right-victorious Martyrs; of our venerable and God-bearing Fathers; <i>of Saint N., the patron and protector of this holy community</i> ; 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.	الكَاهِنُ: أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهُنَا الْحَقِيقِيُّ، يَا مَنْ قَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، بِشَفَاعَاتِ أُمِّكَ الْكَلِيَّةِ الطَّهَارَةِ وَالْبَرِيَّةِ مِنْ كُلِّ عَيْبٍ؛ وَبِقُدْرَةِ الصَّلِيبِ الْكَرِيمِ الْمُحْيِي؛ وَبِطِبَابَاتِ الْقُوَّاتِ السَّمَاوِيَّةِ الْمُكْرَمَةِ الْعَادِمَةِ الْأَجْسَادِ؛ وَالنَّبِيِّ الْكَرِيمِ السَّابِقِ الْمَجِيدِ يوحَنَّا الْمَعْمَدَانِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمُشْرِفِينَ الرَّسُلِ الْجَدِيرِينَ بِكُلِّ مَدِيحٍ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمَجِيدِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ الْمُتَأَلِّقِينَ بِالظَّفَرِ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْأَبْرَارِ الْمُتَوَشِّحِينَ بِاللَّهِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِ (فُلَانِ) شَفِيعِ وَحَامِي هَذِهِ الرَّعِيَّةِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ، وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الصِّدِّيقِينَ يُوَاكِمُ وَحَنَّةَ جَدِّي الْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ، وَجَمِيعِ قَدِيسِيكَ، إِرْحَمْنَا وَخَلِّصْنَا بِمَا أَنْتَ صَالِحٌ وَمُحِبٌّ لِلنَّبَشْرِ.
Priest: Christ is risen from the dead, trampling down Death by death, and upon those in the tombs...	الكَاهِنُ: الْمَسِيحُ قَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، وَوَطِئَ الْمَوْتَ بِالْمَوْتِ، وَوَهَبَ الْحَيَاةَ...
People: ...bestowing life!	الجوقة: ... لِلَّذِينَ فِي الْقُبُورِ.
<ul style="list-style-type: none"> NOTE: This ending for the remainder of Bright Season matches what is provided in the Liturgikon (fourth edition, p. 14). 	
<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>, <i>The Triodion-Holy Week</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>	