

**GREAT VESPERS ON SATURDAY, MAY 15, 2021; TONE 2
THIRD SUNDAY OF PASCHA: SUNDAY OF THE MYRRH-BEARING
WOMEN, JOSEPH OF ARIMATHAEA & RIGHTEOUS NICODEMUS**

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

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: المسيح قام من بين الأموات، ووطئ الموت بالموت، وهب الحياة للذين في القبور.
---	--

Choir: Christ is risen from the dead, trampling down death by death; and upon those in the tombs, bestowing life! (twice)	الجوقة: المسيح قام من بين الأموات، ووطئ الموت بالموت، وهب الحياة للذين في القبور. (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	القارئ: باركي يا نفسي الرب، أيها الرب إلهي لقد عظمت جداً. الاعتراف وعظم الجلال تسربلت، أنت اللابس النور مثل الثوب. الباسط السماء كالخيمة، المسقف بالمياه علاليه. الجاعل السحاب مركبة له، الماشي على أجنحة الرياح. الصانع ملانكتة أرواحاً، وخدامه لهيب نار. المؤسس الأرض على قواعدها، فلا تتزعزع إلى دهر الداهرين. رداؤه اللجة كالثوب، على الجبال تقف المياه. من انبهارك تهذب، 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 تعبّر المياه. تسقي كل وحوش الغياض، تقبل حمير الوحش عند عطشها. عليها طيور السماء تسكن، من بين الصخور تعرد بأصواتها. أنت الذي يسقي الجبال من علاليه، من ثمرة أعمالك تشبع الأرض. أنت الذي ينبت العشب للبهائم، والخضرة لخدمة البشر. ليخرج خبزاً من الأرض، والحمز تفرح قلب الإنسان. لينتهج الوجه بالزيت، والخبز يشدد قلب الإنسان. تروى أشجار الغاب، وأرز لبنان الذي نصبتة. هناك تعيش العصافير، ومساكن الهيرودي تتقدمها. الجبال العالية للأيلة، والصخور ملجأ للأرانب. صنع القمر
---	--

<p>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>للأوقات، والشَّمْسُ عَرَفَتْ غُرُوبَهَا. جَعَلَ الظُّلْمَةَ فَكَانَ لَيْلًا، وفيه تَعَبُرُ جميعُ وحوشِ الغاب. أشْبَالٌ تَزَارُّ لِتَحْطَفَ وَتَطْلُبَ مِنَ اللَّهِ طَعَامَهَا. أَشْرَقَتِ الشَّمْسُ فَاجْتَمَعَتْ، وفي صَيْرِهَا رَبِضَتْ. يَخْرُجُ الإنسانُ إلى عَمَلِهِ وإلى صِنَاعَتِهِ حتى المَسَاءِ. ما أعْظَمَ أَعْمَالِكَ يا رَبُّ، كُلُّهَا بِحِكْمَةٍ صَنَعْتَ، قَدْ امْتَلَأَتِ الأَرْضُ مِنَ خَلْقِكَ. هذا البَحْرُ الكَبِيرُ الواسِعُ، هناك دَبَابَاتٌ لا عَدَدَ لَهَا، حَيَوَانَاتٌ صِغَارٌ مَعَ كِبَارٍ. هُنَاكَ تَجْرِي السُّفُنُ، هذا التَّيْنُ الذي خَلَقْتَهُ يَلْعَبُ فِيهِ. وَكُلُّهَا إِيَّاكَ تَتَرَجَّى، لِتُعْطِيَهَا طَعَامَهَا في حينه، وَإِذَا أَنْتَ أُعْطَيْتَهَا جَمَعْتَ. تَفْتَحُ يَدَكَ فَيَمْتَلِئُ الكُلُّ خَيْرًا، تَصْرِفُ وَجْهَكَ فَيَصْطَرِبُونَ. تَنْزِعُ أرواحَهُمْ فَيَمُوتُونَ، وإلى تُرابِهِمْ يَرْجِعُونَ. تُرْسِلُ رُوحَكَ فَيُخْلِقُونَ، وَتُجَدِّدُ وَجْهَ الأَرْضِ. لِيَكُنْ مَجْدُ الرَّبِّ إلى الدَّهْرِ، يَفْرَحُ الرَّبُّ بِأَعْمَالِهِ. الذي يَنْظُرُ إلى الأَرْضِ فَيَجْعَلُهَا تَرْتَعِدُ، وَيَمَسُّ الجِبَالَ فَتُدْحِجُنَّ. أُسَبِّحُ الرَّبَّ في حَيَاتِي، وَأَرْتَلُ لِلإِلهي ما دُمْتُ مَوْجُودًا. يَلْذُ لَهُ تَأْمَلِي، وَأَنَا أَفْرَحُ بِالرَّبِّ. لِتَبْدِ الخَطَاةُ مِنَ الأَرْضِ، ولا يَبْقُ فِيهَا الأَثَمَةُ. بارِكِي يا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ. الشَّمْسُ عَرَفَتْ غُرُوبَهَا، جَعَلَ الظُّلْمَةَ فَكَانَ لَيْلًا. ما أعْظَمَ أَعْمَالِكَ يا رَبُّ، كُلُّهَا بِحِكْمَةٍ صَنَعْتَ.</p>
---	--

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!

المَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالابْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ القُدْسِ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أوانٍ وإلى دَهْرِ الداهِرِينَ. آمين.

هَلِّلُويَا، هَلِّلُويَا، هَلِّلُويَا، المَجْدُ لَكَ يا اللهُ. (ثلاثا)

يا إِلَهنا وَرِجاءنا لَكَ المَجْد.

THE GREAT LITANY

Deacon: In peace, let us pray to the Lord.	الشَّماس: بِسَلامٍ إلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُب.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة : يا رَبُّ ارْحَم.
Deacon: For the peace from above and the salvation of our souls, let us pray to the Lord .	الشَّماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ السَّلامِ الذي مِنَ العُلَى وَخِلاصِ نَفوسِنا، إلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُب.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة : يا رَبُّ ارْحَم.
Deacon: For the peace of the whole world, the good estate of the Holy Churches of God, and the union of all men, let us pray to the Lord.	الشَّماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ سَلامِ كُلِّ العالَمِ وَحُسْنِ ثَباتِ كِنايسِ اللهُ المَقْدَسَةِ، وإِتحادِ الكُلِّ، إلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُب.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم.
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 نَطْلُب.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم.
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 آبِينَا وَمِتْرُوبُولِيْتِنَا (فِلَان) وَأَسْقُفِنَا (فِلَان) وَالْكَهَنَةَ الْمُكْرَمِينَ وَالشَّمَامَسَةَ الْخُدَامَ بِالْمَسِيحِ، وَجَمِيعِ الْإِكْلِيْرُوسِ وَالشَّعْبِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُب.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم.
Deacon: For Metropolitan Paul and Archbishop John and their quick release from captivity and safe return, let us pray to the Lord.	الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمِتْرُوبُولِيْتِ بُولْسَ وَالْمِطْرَانِ يُوْحَنَّا وَفَكَ أَسْرِهِمَا وَعَوْدَتِهِمَا سَالِمِينَ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُب.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم.
Deacon: For the President, civil authorities, and Armed Forces, let us pray to the Lord.	(فِي أَمْرِيكَا) الشَّمَّاسُ: مِنْ أَجْلِ حُكَّامِ هَذَا الْبَلَدِ، وَمُؤَارَرْتِهِمْ فِي كُلِّ عَمَلٍ صَالِحٍ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُب.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوق: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم.
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 نَطْلُب.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم.
Deacon: For healthful seasons, abundance of the fruits of the earth, and peaceful times, let us pray to the Lord.	الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ اعْتِدَالِ الْأَهْوِيَّةِ وَخَصْبِ الْأَرْضِ بِالثَمَارِ، وَأَوْقَاتِ سَلَامِيَّةٍ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُب.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم.
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 وَالْمَضْنِينَ، وَالْأَسْرَى وَخَلَّاصِهِمْ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُب.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم.
Deacon: For our deliverance from all tribulation, wrath, danger, and necessity, let us pray to the Lord.	الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ نَجَاتِنَا مِنْ كُلِّ ضَيْقٍ وَعَظَبٍ وَخَطَرٍ وَشِدَّةٍ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُب.
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: أَعِزُّدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم.
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، لِنُودِعْ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضًا وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ.

Choir: To Thee, O Lord.	الجوقة: لَكَ يَا رَبِّ.
Priest: For unto Thee are due all glory, honor, and worship: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن: لِأَنَّهُ يَنْبَغِي لَكَ كُلُّ تَمَجِيدٍ وَإِكْرَامٍ وَسُجُودٍ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْأَبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمِينَ.
“BLESSED IS THE MAN” and verses	
<i>Verse:</i> Blessed is the man who walks not in the counsel of the wicked.	
Refrain: Alleluia. Alleluia. Alleluia.	
<i>Verse:</i> For the Lord knows the way of the righteous, but the way of the wicked will perish. Refrain	
<i>Verse:</i> Serve the Lord in fear and rejoice; rejoice in Him with trembling. Refrain	
<i>Verse:</i> Blessed are all who take refuge in Him. Refrain	
<i>Verse:</i> Arise, arise, O Lord. Save me O my God. Refrain	
<i>Verse:</i> Salvation belongs to the Lord. Thy blessing be upon Thy people. Refrain	
<i>Verse:</i> Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen. Alleluia. Alleluia. Alleluia. Glory to Thee O God (3 times).	
“O LORD, I HAVE CRIED” IN TONE TWO	
Choir: O Lord, I have cried out unto Thee, hear Thou me; hear Thou me, O Lord. O Lord, I have cried out unto Thee, hear Thou me. Give ear to the voice of my supplication when I cry out unto Thee: hear Thou me, O Lord.	الجوق: يَا رَبِّي إِلَيْكَ صَرَخْتُ، فَاسْتَمِعْ لِي، اسْتَمِعْ لِي يَا رَبِّ. يَا رَبِّي إِلَيْكَ صَرَخْتُ فَاسْتَمِعْ لِي، أَنْصِتْ إِلَى صَوْتِ تَضَرُّعِي حِينَ أَصْرُخُ إِلَيْكَ، اسْتَمِعْ لِي يَا رَبِّ.
Choir: Let my prayer be set forth before Thee as the incense, and the lifting up of my hands as the evening sacrifice; hear Thou me, O Lord.	الجوق: لِتَسْتَقِمَّ صَلَاتِي كَالْبَخُورِ أَمَامَكَ، وَلِيَكُنْ رَفْعُ يَدَيَّ كَذَبِيحَةِ مَسَائِيَّةٍ، اسْتَمِعْ لِي يَا رَبِّ.
Set a watch, O Lord, before my mouth, and a protecting door round about my lips.	اجْعَلْ يَا رَبُّ حَارِسًا لِفَمِّي وَبَابًا حَصِينًا عَلَى شَفَتَيَّ.
Incline not my heart to evil words, to make excuses in sins.	لَا تُمِلْ 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 أَتَقَبُّ 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 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.	لَأَنَّ صَلَاتِي أَيْضًا فِي مَسَرَّتِهِمْ، قَدْ ابْتَلَعَتْ قُضَائِهِمْ مُلْتَصِقِينَ بِصَخْرَةٍ.
They shall hear my words, for they are sweet; as when the thickness of the earth is broken upon the ground, their bones are scattered by the side of hell.	يَسْمَعُونَ كَلِمَاتِي فَإِنَّهَا قَدْ اسْتَلْدَتْ مِثْلَ سَمَنِ الْأَرْضِ الْمُنَشَّقِ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ تَبَدَّدَتْ عِظَامُهُمْ حَوْلَ الْجَحِيمِ.
But to Thee, O Lord, Lord, are mine eyes; in Thee have I put my trust, take not away my soul.	لَأَنَّ يَا رَبُّ، يَا رَبُّ إِلَيْكَ عَيْنَيَّ وَعَلَيْكَ تَوَكَّلْتُ فَلَا تَتْرَعْ نَفْسِي.
Keep me from the snare which they have laid for me, and the traps of the workers of iniquity.	احْفَظْنِي مِنَ الْفَخِّ الَّذِي نَصَبُوهُ لِي وَمِنْ مَعَايِرِ فَاعِلِي الْإِثْمِ.
Let the wicked fall into their own nets, whilst I alone escape.	تَسْقُطُ الْخَطَاةُ فِي مَصَائِدِهِمْ، وَأَكُونُ أَنَا عَلَى انْفِرَادٍ إِلَى أَنْ أُعْبَّرَ.

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 تَصَرَّعْتُ.
I poured out my supplication before Him; I showed before Him my trouble.	أَسْكُبُ أَمَامَهُ تَصَرُّعِي وَأَحْزَانِي قُدَّامَهُ أَحْبِرُ.
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، أَحَقُّوا لِي فَخًا.
I looked on my right hand, and beheld, but there was no man that would know me.	تَأَمَّلْتُ فِي الْمِيَامِينَ وَأَبْصَرْتُ فَلَمْ يَكُنْ مَنْ يَعْرِفُنِي.
Refuge failed me; no one cared for my soul.	ضَاعَ الْمَهْرَبُ مِنِّي، وَلَمْ يُوَجِدْ مَنْ يَطْلُبُ نَفْسِي.
I cried unto Thee, O Lord; I said: Thou art my refuge and my portion in the land of the living.	فَصَرَخْتُ إِلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، وَقُلْتُ: أَنْتَ هُوَ رَجَائِي، وَنَصِيْبِي فِي أَرْضِ الْأَحْيَاءِ.
Attend unto my cry, for I am brought very low.	أَنْصِتْ إِلَى طِلْبَتِي، فَإِنِّي قَدْ تَذَلَّلْتُ جَدًّا.
Deliver me from my persecutors, for they are stronger than I.	نَجِّنِي مِنَ الَّذِينَ يَضْطَهِدُونَنِي، فَإِنَّهُمْ قَدْ اعْتَزَّوْا عَلَيَّ.
For the Resurrection in Tone Two	
<i>Verse 10. Bring my soul out of prison, that I may praise Thy Name. Come ye, let us worship Him Who was born of the Father before all time, the Word of God, incarnate of the Virgin Mary; for He did submit to crucifixion by His own choice, was delivered to burial as He Himself willed, rose from the dead, and saved me, who was lost.</i>	زَجَبِكَ 10: أَخْرَجْ مِنَ الْحَبْسِ نَفْسِي، لِكِي أَشْكُرَ اسْمَكَ. هَلُمُّوا لِنَسْجُدَ لِلْمَوْلُودِ مِنَ الْأَبِ قَبْلَ الدُّهُورِ، كَلِمَةَ اللَّهِ الْمُتَجَسِّدِ مِنْ مَرْيَمَ الْبَتُولِ، لِأَنَّهُ احْتَمَلَ الصَّلْبَ بِاخْتِيَارِهِ وَدَفَعَ إِلَى قَبْرِ، وَقَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ وَخَلَّصَنِي أَنَا الْإِنْسَانَ الضَّالَّ.
<i>Verse 9. The righteous shall wait for me until Thou recompense me. Verily, Christ our Savior nailed to His Cross the handwriting of the decree, and did expunge it. And He abolished the might of Death. Let us therefore adore His third-day Resurrection.</i>	زَجَبِكَ 9: إِيَّايَ يَنْتَظِرُ الصِّدِّيقُونَ حَتَّى تُجَازِيَنِي. إِنَّ الْمَسِيحَ مُخَلَّصَنَا قَدْ سَمَرَ بِالصَّلِيبِ الْأَصْلَكِ الْمَكْتُوبِ عَلَيْنَا وَمَحَاهُ، وَأَبْطَلَ اعْتِرَازَ الْمَوْتِ. فَلِنَسْجُدْ لِقِيَامَتِهِ ذَاتِ الثَّلَاثَةِ الْأَيَّامِ.
<i>Verse 8. Out of the depths have I cried to Thee, O Lord, Lord hear my voice. Come, let us with the archangels praise the Resurrection of Christ; for He is the Redeemer and Savior of our souls, and He it is Who will come with fearful magnificence and glorious might to judge the world which He hath created.</i>	زَجَبِكَ 8: مِنَ الْأَعْمَاقِ صَرَخْتُ إِلَيْكَ يَا رَبُّ، يَا رَبُّ اسْتَمِعْ لِمِصَوْتِي. هَلُمُّوا لِنَسْبِخَ مَعَ رُؤَسَاءِ الْمَلَائِكَةِ قِيَامَةَ الْمَسِيحِ، لِأَنَّهُ هُوَ الْفَادِي وَمُخَلِّصُ نَفُوسِنَا، وَهُوَ الْمُزْمِعُ أَنْ يَأْتِيَ أَيْضًا بِمَجْدٍ زَهِيْبٍ وَأَقْتِدَارٍ عَزِيزٍ لِيَدِينِ الْعَالَمَ الَّذِي بَرَّاهُ.
<i>Verse 7. Let Thine ears be attentive to the voice of my supplication. O Thou Who wast crucified and wast buried, the angel did proclaim Thee, that Thou art the Master, saying to the women, Come ye and behold where the Lord was laid; for He is risen as He said; for He is the Almighty One, and therefore, do we worship Thee, O Thou Who alone art deathless; O Christ, Giver of life, have mercy upon us.</i>	زَجَبِكَ 7: لَتَكُنْ أُنْدَاكَ مُصْغِيَّتَيْنِ إِلَى صَوْتِ تَصَرُّعِي. يَا مَنْ صُلِبَ وَدُفِنَ، إِنَّ الْمَلَائِكَةَ قَدْ كَرَّرَ بِكَ أَنَّكَ السَيِّدُ قَائِلًا لِلنِّسْوَةِ: هَلُمَّ انظُرْنَ حَيْثُ وُضِعَ الرَّبُّ، لِأَنَّهُ قَامَ كَمَا قَالَ بِمَا أَنَّهُ الْقَدِيرُ. وَلِهَذَا فَلِنَسْجُدْ لَكَ يَا فَاقِدَ الْمَوْتِ وَحَدَاكَ. فَيَا أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْمُعْطِي الْحَيَاةَ ارْحَمْنَا.

<p><i>Verse 6. If Thou, O Lord, shouldest mark iniquities, O Lord, who shall stand? For with Thee there is forgiveness. With Thy Cross Thou didst abolish the curse of the tree; with Thy Death and Burial Thou didst cause the might of Death to die; and with Thy Resurrection Thou didst enlighten mankind. Wherefore, do we cry to Thee, O Christ our God, the Benefactor, glory to Thee.</i></p>	<p>زَنَجُكَ 6: إِنْ كُنْتَ لِلْآثَامِ رَاصِداً يَا رَبُّ، يَا رَبُّ مَنْ يَثْبُتُ؟ فَإِنَّهُ مِنْ عِنْدِكَ هُوَ الْإِغْتِقَارُ. بِصَلِيبِكَ قَدْ أَبْطَلْتَ لَعْنَةَ الْعُودِ، وَبِمَوْتِكَ وَدَفْنِكَ أَمَتَّ اقْتِدَارَ الْمَوْتِ، وَبِقِيَامَتِكَ أَنْزَيْتَ جِنْسَ الْبَشَرِ، فَلِذَلِكَ نَهْتَفُ نَحْوَكُ: أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْهُنَا الْمُحْسِنُ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
<p><i>Verse 5. Because of Thy Name have I waited for Thee, O Lord; my soul hath waited upon Thy word, my soul hath hoped in the Lord. O Lord, verily, the gates of Death were opened to Thee for fear of Thee. And as the gate-keepers of Hades saw Thee they did tremble; for Thou didst break asunder its brazen gates; didst crush its iron bars; didst bring us out from the shadow and darkness of death; and didst break our bonds asunder.</i></p>	<p>زَنَجُكَ 5: مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ صَبِرْتُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ، صَبِرْتُ نَفْسِي فِي أَقْوَالِكَ، تَوَكَّلْتُ نَفْسِي عَلَى الرَّبِّ. أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ، إِنَّ أَبْوَابَ الْمَوْتِ قَدْ انْفَتَحَتْ لَكَ مِنَ الْخَوْفِ، وَإِذْ أَبْصَرَكَ بَوَابُ الْجَحِيمِ ارْتَعَدُوا، لِأَنَّكَ حَطَّمْتَ أَبْوَابَهُ النُّحَاسِيَّةَ وَسَحَقْتَ أَمْخَالَهُ الْحَدِيدِيَّةَ، وَاخْرَجْتَنَا مِنْ ظِلِّ الْمَوْتِ وَادْلَهَمَامِهِ، وَمَرَّقْتَ رِبَاطَاتِنَا.</p>
<p><i>Verse 4. From the morning watch until night, from the morning watch let Israel trust in the Lord. Come let us all sing with our mouths a song of salvation. Let us kneel down in the house of the Lord saying, O Thou Who wast crucified on a Tree, Who didst rise from the dead, and Who still remainest in the bosom of the Father, forgive us our sins.</i></p>	<p>زَنَجُكَ 4: مِنْ انْفِجَارِ الصُّبْحِ إِلَى اللَّيْلِ، مِنْ انْفِجَارِ الصُّبْحِ لِيَتَكَلَّمَ إِسْرَائِيلُ عَلَى الرَّبِّ. هَلُمُّوا جَمِيعاً، لِنُرْتَلِ مِنْ أَقْوَامِنَا مُنْتَشِدِينَ تَسْبِيحاً خَلَاصِيّاً، وَلِنَجُثْ فِي بَيْتِ الرَّبِّ قَائِلِينَ: يَا مَنْ صَلَبَ عَلَى عُودٍ، وَانْبَعَثَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، وَلَمْ يَزَلْ فِي حِضْنِ أَبِيهِ، اغْفِرْ لَنَا خَطَايَانَا.</p>
<p>For the Myrrh-bearing Women in Tone Two</p>	
<p><i>Verse 3. For with the Lord there is mercy and with Him is abundant redemption, and He will deliver Israel from all his iniquities. Early, at dawn, the ointment-bearing women arose, and carrying ointments, came to the Lord's tomb. And not attaining their desire, the pious women pondered the removal of the stone, addressing one another and saying: Where are the seals of the grave? Where are Pilate's watchmen and the security of his great care? And lo, an angel, radiant as lightning, proclaimed to them that of which they were ignorant, addressing them and saying: Why, wailing, seek ye the Living Who produceth life for mankind? Christ our God hath risen from the dead, since He is Almighty, bestowing on all, life, incorruptibility, illumination and the Great Mercy.</i></p>	<p>زَنَجُكَ 3: لِأَنَّ مِنَ الرَّبِّ الرَّحْمَةَ، وَمِنْهُ النَّجَاةُ الْكَثِيرَةُ، وَهُوَ يُنَجِّي إِسْرَائِيلَ مِنْ كُلِّ آثَامِهِ. إِنَّ النِّسْوَةَ حَامِلَاتِ الطِّيبِ نَهَضْنَ فِي سَحَرٍ عَمِيقٍ وَأَخَذْنَ طُيُوباً وَبَلَّغْنَ إِلَى قَبْرِ الرَّبِّ. وَإِذْ لَمْ يَطْفُرْنَ بِمَقْصُودِهِنَّ، فَكَّرْنَ بِنَقْلِ الْحَجَرِ، وَخَاطَبْنَ بَعْضُهُنَّ بَعْضاً قَائِلَاتٍ: أَيْنَ هِيَ خُتُومُ الرَّمْسِ؟ أَيْنَ هُمْ حُرَّاسُ بِيلاطُسَ وَشِدَّةَ حَرِصِهِمْ؟ وَإِذْ بِمَلَائِكِ لَامِعِ كَالْبَرْقِ يُبَشِّرُهُنَّ بِمَا كُنَّ يَجْهَلُنَّهُ قَائِلًا: مَا بِالْكُنَّ تَطْلُبِينَ بَأَكْيَاتِ الْحَيِّ الْمُحْيِي جِنْسَ الْبَشَرِ؟ قَدْ قَامَ الْمَسِيحُ الْهُنَا مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ بِمَا أَنَّهُ الْقَادِرُ عَلَى كُلِّ شَيْءٍ، وَالْمَانِحُ الْكُلَّ الْحَيَاةَ وَعَدَمَ الْفَسَادِ وَالْإِنَارَةَ وَالرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.</p>

Verse 2. Praise the Lord, all ye nations; praise Him, all ye people. Why mingle tears with the ointment, O women Disciples? Behold, the stone hath been rolled away, and the sepulcher is empty. Behold corruption trodden under of Life, the seals bearing clear witness, the guards of the rebellious fast asleep, the dead saved by the body of God, and Hades mourning. Hasten with joy, and tell the Disciples that Christ, Who is First-born of the dead, Who caused death to die, shall go before ye into Galilee.

عزَّجْكَ 2. سَتِّجُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ الْأُمَمِ، وَإَمْدَحُوهُ يَا سَائِرَ الشُّعُوبِ. لِمَاذَا تَمَزُّجْنَ الطُّيُوبَ بِالذَّمُوعِ يَا تَلْمِيزَاتٍ؟ إِنَّ الْحَجَرَ قَدْ دُحِرَجَ وَالقَبْرَ قَدْ فَرَّغَ. انظُرْنَ الفَسَادَ مُدَاساً مِنَ الحَيَاةِ، وَالخُتُومَ شُهُوداً بوضوحٍ، وَحُرَّاسَ العُصَاةِ مُسْتَعْرِقِينَ فِي نَوْمٍ عَمِيقٍ، وَالمَائِتَ خَلَصَ بِجَسَدِ الإِلهِ، وَالجَحِيمَ تَتَدَبَّ. فَاسْرِعْنَ بِفَرَحٍ وَأَعْلِمْنَ الرُّسُلَ بِأَنَّ المَسِيحَ، الَّذِي هُوَ بِكُرِّ الأَمْوَاتِ وَالَّذِي أَمَاتَ المَوْتَ، يَسْبِقُكُمْ إِلَى الجَلِيلِ.

Verse 1. For His mercy is great toward us, and the truth of the Lord endureth forever. The ointment-bearers, O Christ, rose up early and hastened to Thy tomb, seeking to anoint with oils Thine incorruptible body. But when the glad tidings were brought to them by the words of the angel, with signs of joy they proclaimed to the Apostles that the Element of our salvation had risen, leading death captive, and granting the world life eternal and the Great Mercy.

عزَّجْكَ 1. لِأَنَّ رَحْمَتَهُ قَدْ قَوِيَتْ عَلَيْنَا، وَحَقُّ الرَّبِّ يُدُومُ إِلَى الدَّهْرِ. أَيُّهَا المَسِيحُ، إِنَّ حَامِلَاتِ الطُّيْبِ قَدْ بَكَرْنَ وَبَلَغْنَ قَبْرَكَ بِسُرْعَةٍ، طَالِبَاتٍ أَنْ يَدَهَنَّ بِالطُّيُوبِ جَسَدَكَ غَيْرَ الفَاسِدِ. فَلَمَّا بَشَّرَهُنَّ المَلَائِكُ بِالفَرَحِ، كَرَّرْنَ لِلرُّسُلِ بِأَنَّ قَدْ قَامَ عُنُصُرُ خَلَاصِنَا سَابِئاً المَوْتَ، وَمَانِحاً العَالَمَ الحَيَاةَ الأَبَدِيَّةَ وَالرَّحْمَةَ العُظْمَى.

DOXASTICON FOR THE MYRRH-BEARING WOMEN IN TONE SIX

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. The ointment-bearing women, O Savior, came to Thy tomb; and when they beheld the seals, not finding Thy body, they hurried anxiously, wailing and saying: Who hath stolen our Hope? Who hath taken away a naked, embalmed corpse, the only consolation to His Mother? Woe! How hath the dead-reviving One died? And how was He buried Who spoiled Hades? But arise Thou, by Thine own power after three days, as Thou didst say, and save our souls.

المَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالأبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ القُدْسِ. أَيُّهَا المُخَلِّصُ، إِنَّ النِّسْوَةَ حَامِلَاتِ الطُّيْبِ قَدْ أُدْرِكْنَ قَبْرَكَ. فَلَمَّا شَاهَدْنَ خُتُومَ الرَّمْسِ وَلَمْ يَجِدْنَ جَسَدَكَ الطَّاهِرَ، انْتَحَبْنَ وَقُلْنَ: مَنْ سَرَقَ رَجَاءَنَا؟ مَنْ سَلَبَ مَيِّتاً عَزِيَاناً مُحَنِّطاً، وَهُوَ عَزَاءُ أُمِّهِ الوَحِيدِ؟ أَوَاهُ! كَيْفَ أُمِيتَ مُحْيِي الأَمْوَاتِ؟ وَكَيْفَ دُفِنَ السَّابِي الجَحِيمِ؟ لَكِنْ انْهَضْ بِذَاتِ سُلْطَانِكَ لثَلَاثَةِ أَيَّامٍ كَمَا قُلْتَ يَا مُخَلِّصَ نَفُوسِنَا.

THEOTOKION FOR THE RESURRECTION IN TONE TWO

Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. O Virgin, verily, the shadow of the law hath been annulled by the coming of thy grace; for as the bush was burning but not consumed, so didst thou give birth while yet a Virgin. And instead of the pillar of fire, the Sun of justice shone forth; and instead of Moses, Christ the Savior of our souls.

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. أَيُّهَا البَتُولُ، إِنَّ ظِلَّ الشَّرِيعَةِ قَدْ انْتَسَخَ بِوَرُودِ النِّعْمَةِ، لِأَنَّهُ كَمَا أَنَّ العُلْيَقَةَ كَانَتْ مُلْتَهَبَةً وَلَمْ تَحْتَرَقْ، كَذَلِكَ وَوَلَدْتَ وَوَلِدْتَ عَذْرَاءً. وَعِوَضَ عَمُودِ النَّارِ أَشْرَقَ شَمْسُ العَدْلِ وَعِوَضَ مُوسَى المَسِيحُ مُخَلِّصُ نَفُوسِنَا.

THE HOLY ENTRANCE

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

Deacon: Let us pray to the Lord. Lord, have mercy.

الشَّمَّاس: إِلَى الرَّبِّ تَطَلَّبُ. يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.

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

الكاهن: مَسَاءً وَصَبَاحاً وَعِنْدَ الظَّهيرةِ، نُسَبِّحُكَ وَنُبَارِكُكَ، وَنَشْكُرُكَ وَنَطَلَّبُ إِلَيْكَ، يَا سَيِّدَ الكُلِّ، الرَّبُّ المَحِبُّ البَشَرِ. فَقَوِّمِ صَلَاتِنَا كَالْبَخُورِ أَمَامَكَ، وَلَا تَمِلْ قُلُوبِنَا إِلَى أَقْوَالِ

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.	أَوْ أَفْكَارٍ شَرِيْرَةٍ، بَلْ نَجِّنَا مِنْ جَمِيعِ الَّذِينَ يُطَارِدُونَ نَفُوسَنَا، لِأَنَّ عِيُونَنَا إِلَيْكَ يَا رَبُّ، يَا رَبُّ، وَعَلَيْكَ تَوَكَّلْنَا. فَلَا تَحْذُلْنَا يَا إِلَهَنَا. لِأَنَّهُ بِكَ يَلِيْقُ كُلُّ مَجْدٍ وَإِكْرَامٍ وَسُجُودٍ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوْحُ الْقُدُسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.
--	--

(When the clergy reach the center of the solea, the first part of the great censing begins. After the first part of the great censing is completed, this next dialogue occurs QUIETLY.)

Deacon: Bless, father, the holy entrance. **الشماس:** بارِكْ يَا سَيِّدُ الدُّخُولِ الْمُقَدَّسِ.

Priest: Blessed is the entrance to thy holy place, always, now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen. **الكاهن:** مُبَارَكٌ هُوَ دُخُولُ قِدِّيْسِيْكَ كُلَّ حَيْنٍ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

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

Deacon: Wisdom! Stand Upright! **الشماس:** الْحِكْمَةَ! فَلْنَسْتَقِم!

O GLADSOME LIGHT

يا نوراً بهياً

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, the Giver of Life. Wherefore all the world doth glorify Thee.. **الجوق:** يا نوراً بهياً لِقُدْسِ مَجْدِ الْآبِ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، السَّمَاوِيِّ، الْقُدُوسِ، الْمَغْبُوطِ، يَا يَسُوعُ الْمَسِيحِ. إِذْ قَدْ بَلَّغْنَا إِلَى غُرُوبِ الشَّمْسِ، وَنَظَرْنَا نُوراً مَسَائِيًّا، نُسَبِّحُ الْآبَ وَالْإِبْنَ وَالرُّوْحَ الْقُدُسَ الْإِلَهَ. فَيَا ابْنَ اللَّهِ الْمُعْطِي الْحَيَاةَ، إِنَّكَ لَمُسْتَحَقٌّ فِي سَائِرِ الْأَوْقَاتِ أَنْ نُسَبِّحَ بِأَصْوَاتٍ بَارَّةٍ، لِذَلِكَ الْعَالَمُ لَكَ يُمَجِّدُ.

Deacon: The evening prokeimenon. **الشماس:** تَرْنِيمَةُ الْمَسَاءِ.

SATURDAY PROKEIMENON IN TONE SIX

Choir: The Lord is king, and hath clothed Himself with majesty. (ONCE) **الجوق:** الرَّبُّ قَدْ مَلَكَ وَالْجَمَالَ لَبَسَ. (مَرَّةً)

Verse 1. The Lord is robed; He is girded with strength. (Refrain) **عَزَّجَجَكَ:** لَبَسَ الرَّبُّ الْقُوَّةَ وَتَمَنَّقَ بِهَا.

Verse 2. For he has established the world so that it shall never be moved. (Refrain) **عَزَّجَجَكَ:** لِأَنَّهُ تَبَّتْ الْمَسْكُونَةُ فَلَنْ تَتَرَعَزَعَ.

Verse 3. Holiness befits Thy house, O Lord, forevermore. (Refrain) **عَزَّجَجَكَ:** لِأَنَّهُ تَبَّتْ الْمَسْكُونَةُ فَلَنْ تَتَرَعَزَعَ.

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 نَفُوسِنَا وَمِنْ كُلِّ نِيَّاتِنَا، 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. **الشماس:** أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الصَّابِطُ الْكُلِّ إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا، نَطْلُبُ مِنْكَ، فَاسْتَجِبْ وَارْحَم.

Choir: Lord, have mercy. **الجوقة:** يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم.

Deacon: Have mercy on us, O God, according to Thy Great Mercy, we pray thee, hear us, and have mercy. **الشماس:** ارْحَمْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، نَطْلُبُ مِنْكَ، فَاسْتَجِبْ وَارْحَم.

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)	الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم. (ثلاثا)
Deacon: Again we pray for all pious and Orthodox Christians.	الشماس: وأيضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْحَسَنِيِّ الْعِبَادَةِ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيِّينَ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)	الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم. (ثلاثا)
Deacon: Again we pray for our father and Metropolitan N., and our Bishop N.	الشماس: وأيضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ آبِينَا وَمِثْرُوبُولِيْتَا جُوزِيْف.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)	الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم. (ثلاثا)
Deacon: Again we pray for our brethren: the priests, hieromonks, deacons, hierodeacons and monastics, and all our brotherhood in Christ.	الشماس: وأيضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ إِخْوَتِنَا الْكَهَنَةِ وَالشَّمَامِسَةِ وَالرُّهْبَانِ وَالرَّاهِبَاتِ، وَكُلِّ إِخْوَتِنَا فِي الْمَسِيحِ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)	الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم. (ثلاثا)
Deacon: Again we pray for mercy, life, peace, health, salvation and visitation and pardon and forgiveness of sins for (the servants of God, [Names], and) all Orthodox Christians of true worship, who live and dwell in this community.	الشماس: وأيضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الرَّحْمَةِ وَالْحَيَاةِ وَالسَّلَامِ وَالْعَافِيَةِ وَالْخَلَاصِ لِعَبِيدِ اللَّهِ، وَجَمِيعِ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْحَسَنِيِّ الْعِبَادَةِ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيِّينَ السَّاكِنِينَ وَالْمُوجِدِينَ فِي هَذَا الْمَجْتَمَعِ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)	الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم. (ثلاثا)
Deacon: Again we pray for the blessed and ever-memorable founders of this holy church and (for the departed servants of God, [Names], and all our fathers and brethren, the Orthodox departed this life before us, who here and in all the world lie asleep in the Lord.	الشماس: وأيضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمَطْوَبِينَ الدَائِمِيِّ الذِّكْرِ الَّذِينَ عَمَّرُوا هَذَا الْهَيْكَلَ الْمُقَدَّسَ، وَمِنْ أَجْلِ جَمِيعِ الْمُنتَقِلِينَ مِنْ آبَائِنَا وَإِخْوَتِنَا الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيِّينَ الرَّاقِدِينَ هَهُنَا وَفِي كُلِّ مَكَانٍ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)	الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم. (ثلاثا)
Deacon: Again we pray for those who bear fruit and do good works in this holy and all-venerable temple, those who serve and those who sing, those praying with us from their homes, and for all the people here present, who await Thy great and rich mercy.	الشماس: وأيضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الَّذِينَ يُقَدِّمُونَ الْأَثْمَارَ وَالَّذِينَ يَصْنَعُونَ الْإِحْسَانَ فِي هَذَا الْهَيْكَلِ الْمُقَدَّسِ الْكَلْبِيِّ الْوَقَارِ، وَالَّذِينَ يَتَعَبَوْنَ وَيُرْتَلُونَ فِيهِ، وَمِنْ أَجْلِ هَذَا الشَّعْبِ الْوَاقِفِ، الْمُنتَقِرِ مِنْ لَدُنْكَ الرَّحْمَةِ الْعَنِيَّةِ الْعَظْمَى.
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 نُزِيسُ الْمَجْدِ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ، وَالْإِبْنُ، وَالرُّوْحُ الْقُدُّسُ، 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	الشعب: أَهْلُنَا يَا رَبُّ أَنْ نُحَفَظَ فِي هَذَا الْمَسَاءِ بِغَيْرِ خَطِيئَةٍ. مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ، إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا، وَمُسَبَّحٌ وَمُمَجَّدٌ اسْمُكَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ، آمِينَ. لِتَكُنْ يَا رَبُّ رَحْمَتُكَ عَلَيْنَا،

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.	كَمْثَلِ اِتِّكَالِنَا عَالِيكَ. مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ، عَلَّمْنِي وَصَايَاكَ. مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا سَيِّدُ، فَهَمَّنِي حُقُوقَكَ. مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا قُدُّوسُ، أَنْزِنِي بِعَدْلِكَ. يَا رَبُّ رَحْمَتِكَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ، وَعَنْ أَعْمَالِ يَدَيْكَ لَا تُعْرِضْ. لَكَ يَنْبَغِي الْمَدِيحُ، بِكَ يَلِيقُ التَّسْبِيحُ، لَكَ يَجِبُ الْمَجْدُ، أَيُّهَا الْأَبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.
--	--

THE LITANY OF SUPPLICATION

Deacon: Let us complete our evening prayer unto the Lord.	الشماس: لِنُكْمِلْ طَلِبَتَنَا الْمَسَائِيَةَ لِلرَّبِّ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.
Deacon: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.	الشماس: أَعِزُّدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِبِنِعْمَتِكَ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.
Deacon: That the whole evening may be perfect, holy, peaceful, and sinless, let us ask of the Lord.	الشماس: أَنْ يَكُونَ مَسَاؤُنَا كُلُّهُ كَامِلًا، مُقَدَّسًا، سَلَامِيًّا، وَبِلَا 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: مَلَائِكَةَ سَلَامٍ مُرْشِدًا، أَمِينًا، حَافِظًا نَفُوسَنَا 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 وَالْمُوَافِقَاتِ لِنَفُوسِنَا، 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، بِلَا حُزْنٍ وَلَا خِزْيٍ، وَجَوَابًا حَسَنًا 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 الْقِدَاسَةِ، الطَّاهِرَةِ، الْفَائِقَةِ الْبِرَكَاتِ، الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِّيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضًا وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ.
Choir: Grant this, O Lord.	الجوقة: لَكَ يَا رَبِّ.

Priest: For thou art a good God and lovest mankind, and unto Thee we ascribe glory, to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن: لِأَنَّكَ إِلَهٌ صَالِحٌ وَمُحِبُّ الْبَشَرِ، وَلَكَ نُرْسِلُ الْمَجْدَ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمين.
THE PEACE	
Priest: Peace be to all.	الكاهن: السَّلَامُ لْجَمِيعِكُمْ.
Choir: And to thy spirit.	الجوقة: وَلِرُوحِكَ أَيضاً.
Deacon: Bow your heads unto the Lord.	الشماس: لِنَحْنِ رُؤُوسَنَا لِلرَّبِّ.
Choir: To thee, O Lord.	الجوقة: لَكَ يَا رَبِّ.
• <i>All bow their heads as the priest says the following prayer:</i>	
Priest: O Lord our God, who didst bow the heavens and come down for the salvation of mankind; Look upon thy servants and thine inheritance; for unto thee, the fearful Judge who yet lovest mankind, have thy servants bowed their heads and submissively inclined their necks, awaiting not help from men but entreating thy mercy and looking confidently for thy salvation. Guard them at all times, both during this present evening and in the approaching night, from every foe, from all adverse powers of the devil and from vain thoughts and from evil imaginations.	الكاهن: أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ إِلَهَنَا، 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 الْبَشَرِ، 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.
Priest: Blessed and glorified be the might of thy kingdom: of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن: لِيَكُنْ عِزُّ مُلْكِكَ مُبَارَكاً وَمُمَجِّداً أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمين.
APOSTICHON FOR THE RESURRECTION IN TONE TWO	
Thy Resurrection, O Christ Savior, hath illumined the whole universe. Thou hast renewed Thy creation. O Lord Almighty, glory to Thee.	إِنَّ قِيَامَتَكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْمَخْلُصُ انْأَرَتْ كُلَّ الْمَسْكُونَةِ، وَبِهَا اسْتَدْعَيْتَ جِبَلَتَكَ. فَيَا أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْقَدِيرُ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.
THE PASCHAL STICHERA IN TONE FIVE	
Verse 1. <i>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>	1- لِيَقُمْ اللهُ وَيَتَبَدَّدَ جَمِيعُ أَعْدَائِهِ، وَيَهْرَبُ مُبْعَضُوهُ مِنْ أَمَامِ وَجْهِهِ. إِنَّ فَضْحَنَا الْمَسِيحَ الْمُنْقِذَ، قَدْ انْصَحَ لَنَا الْيَوْمَ فَضْحاً شَرِيفاً، فَضْحاً جَدِيداً مُقَدَّساً، فَضْحاً سِرِّيًّا، فَضْحاً جَلِيلَ الْوَقَارِ، فَضْحاً بَرِيئاً مِنَ الْعَيْبِ، فَضْحاً عَظِيماً، فَضْحاً لِلْمُؤْمِنِينَ، فَضْحاً فَاتِحاً لَنَا أَبْوَابَ الْفِرْدَوْسِ، فَضْحاً مُقَدَّساً جَمِيعَ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ.

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."*

2- كما يُبَادُ الدخانُ مُبَادُونَ، وكَمَا يذُوبُ الشَّمْعُ مِنْ أَمَامِ وَجْهِ النَّارِ. هَلُمَّ مِنَ الْمَنْظَرِ أَيُّهَا النِّسْوَةُ الْبَشِيرَاتِ، وَخَاطِبْنَ صِهْيُونَ قَائِلَاتٍ: اِقْبَلِي مِنَّا بَشَائِرَ الْفَرَحِ بِقِيَامَةِ الْمَسِيحِ! يَا أُورُشَلِيمُ اطْرَبِي بِحُبُورٍ وَتَهَلَّلِي بِسُرُورٍ، لِمُشَاهَدَتِكَ الْمَسِيحِ مَلِكِكِ بَارِزاً مِنَ الْقَبْرِ كَخَتْنٍ.

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!"*

3- كَذَلِكَ تَهْلِكُ الْخَطَاةُ مِنْ أَمَامِ وَجْهِ اللَّهِ، وَالصَّادِقُونَ يُفْرِحُونَ وَيَتَهَلَّلُونَ أَمَامَ اللَّهِ، وَيَتَنَعَّمُونَ بِالسُّرُورِ. إِنَّ النِّسْوَةَ الْحَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ، لَمَّا انْتَصَبْنَ فِي دَلْجَةٍ عَمِيقَةٍ بِإِزَاءِ ضَرِيحِ الْمُغْطِي الْحَيَاةِ، صَادَفْنَ مَلَكَاً جَالِساً عَلَى الْحَجَرِ، فَطَفِقَ يُخَاطِبُهُنَّ قَائِلاً لَهُنَّ هَكَذَا: مَا بِالْكُنَّ تَطْلُبْنَ الْحَيَّ مَعَ الْمَوْتَى؟ لِمَاذَا تَتَدَبَّنَ فِي الْبَلِي الْمُنْتَزَةِ عَنِ الْبَلِي؟ إِذْهَبْنَ وَبَشِّرْنَ تَلَامِيذَهُ.

Verse 4. *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!"*

4- هَذَا هُوَ الْيَوْمُ الَّذِي صَنَعَهُ الرَّبُّ، لِنُفْرَحَ وَنَتَهَلَّلَ بِهِ. إِنَّ فَضْحَنَا الَّذِي هُوَ فَضْحُ الرَّبِّ، قَدْ أَطْلَعَ لَنَا فَضْحاً مُطْرِباً، فَضْحاً جَلِيلَ الْإِعْتِبَارِ، فَضْحاً نُصَافِحُ فِيهِ بَعْضُنَا بَعْضاً بِفَرَحٍ، فَيَا لَهُ مِنْ فَضْحٍ مُنْقِذٍ مِنَ الْخُزْنِ، وَذَلِكَ لِأَنَّ الْمَسِيحَ قَدْ بَرَعَ الْيَوْمَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ كَالْبَارِغِ مِنَ الْخَدْرِ، وَأَوْعَبَ النِّسْوَةَ فَرِحاً بِقَوْلِهِ: بَشِّرْنَ الرُّسُلَ بِذَلِكَ.

DOXASTICON FOR SS. JOSEPH OF ARIMATHAEA & NICODEMUS IN TONE FIVE

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. Thou Who coverest Thyself with light as with a garment, when Joseph with Nicodemus took Thee down from the Tree and beheld Thee dead, naked and unburied, he struck up a compassionate dirge, and with mourning he said: Woe is me, O sweet Jesus! When but a short while ago the sun beheld Thee hanging upon the Cross, it shrouded itself in darkness, and the earth quaked with fear, and the veil of the Temple was rent asunder. And behold, now I see Thee willingly submitting unto death for my sake. How shall I bury Thee, O my God? Or how shall I wrap Thee with winding sheets? With what hands shall I touch Thine un defiled Body? Or what dirges shall I sing at Thy departure, O Compassionate One? I magnify Thy Passion; I praise Thy Burial and Resurrection, and I cry out: O Lord, glory be to Thee.

المَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالابْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. أَيُّهَا الْمُرْتَدِّي النُّورِ كَالسِّرْبَالِ، لَمَّا أَحْدَرَكَ يَوْشُفُ مَعَ نِقُودِيمُوسَ مِنَ الْخَشَبَةِ، وَشَاهَدَكَ مَيِّتاً غُرِيَاناً غَيْرَ مَدْفُونٍ، أَبْدَى عَوِيلاً يُرْتَى لَهُ، وَهَتَفَ بِنَحِيْبٍ قَائِلاً: وَيْحِي، يَا يَسُوعُ الْخُلُو، الَّذِي مِنْ قَبْلِ بُرْهَةٍ يَسِيرَةٍ، لَمَّا شَاهَدْتَهُ الشَّمْسُ عَلَى الصَّلِيبِ مُعَلَقاً، التَّحَفَتْ بِالْقِتَامِ، وَالْأَرْضُ تَمَوَّجَتْ خَوْفاً، وَحِجَابُ الْهَيْكَلِ تَمَزَّقَ. لَكِنِّي الْآنَ أَرَاكَ قَدْ احْتَمَلْتَ مِنْ أَجْلِي الْمَوْتَ طَوْعاً. فَكَيْفَ أَجْهِّزُكَ يَا إِلَهِي؟ أَمْ كَيْفَ أُدْرِجُكَ بِالسَّبَانِي؟ بِأَيِّ يَدَيْنِ الْأَمْسِ جَسَدَكَ الطَّاهِرِ؟ أَمْ بِأَيِّ مَرَاتٍ أَنْشُدَ لِنَجْنِيزِكَ؟ فَيَا أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الرَّؤُوفُ، أَعْظُمُ الْآمَكِ، وَأَسْبِيحُ دَفْنَكَ وَقِيَامَتَكَ هَاتِعاً: يَا رَبُّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

DOXASTICON FOR PASCHA IN TONE FIVE

Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. It is the Day of Resurrection, be illumined for the Feast, and embrace one

الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَالِي دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. الْيَوْمَ يَوْمُ الْقِيَامَةِ، فَسَبِّبْنَا أَنْ نَتَلَأَّ بِالْمُوسِمِ، وَنُصَافِحَ بَعْضُنَا بَعْضاً،

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.	وَلِنُقَلِّ يا إِخْوَةَ، وَلِنَصْفَحْ لِمُبْغِضِينا عَنْ كُلِّ شَيْءٍ فِي الْقِيَامَةِ، وَلِنَهْتِفْ هَكَذَا قَائِلِينَ: الْمَسِيحُ قَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ دَائِسًا الْمَوْتِ بِمَوْتِهِ، وَالَّذِينَ فِي الْقُبُورِ وَهَبَهُمُ الْحَيَاةَ.
THE HYMN OF ST. SIMEON THE GOD-RECEIVER	
Choir: Lord, now lettest thou Thy servant depart in peace, according to Thy word; for mine eyes have seen Thy salvation, which Thou hast prepared before the face of all people, a light to lighten the Gentiles and the glory of Thy people Israel.	الجوقة: الْآنَ أَطْلُقُ عَبْدَكَ أَيُّهَا السَّيِّدُ عَلَى حَسَبِ قَوْلِكَ بِسَلَامٍ، لِأَنَّ عَيْنِي قَدْ أَبْصَرْتَ خَلَاصَكَ الَّذِي أَعَدَدْتَهُ أَمَامَ كُلِّ الشُّعُوبِ، نُورًا لِاسْتِعْلَانِ الْأُمَمِ، وَمَجْدًا لِشُعْبِكَ إِسْرَائِيلَ.
THE TRISAGION PRAYERS	
People: Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us. (<i>thrice</i>)	الشعب: قُدُّوسُ اللَّهِ، قُدُّوسُ الْقَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، اِرْحَمْنَا. (ثَلَاثًا)
<i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i>	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.
All Holy Trinity, have mercy on us. Lord, cleanse us from our sins. Master, pardon our iniquities. Holy God visit and heal our infirmities, for Thy Name's sake.	أَيُّهَا الثَّالُوثُ الْقُدُّوسُ، اِرْحَمْنَا. يَا رَبُّ اغْفُرْ خَطَايَانَا. يَا سَيِّدَ تَجَاوَزْ عَنْ سَيِّئَاتِنَا. يَا قُدُّوسَ اطَّلِعْ وَاشْفِ أَمْرَاضَنَا، مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ.
Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)	يَا رَبُّ اِرْحَمْنَا. (ثَلَاثًا)
<i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i>	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وإِلَى 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 the evil one.	أَبَانَا الَّذِي فِي السَّمَاوَاتِ، لِيَتَقَدَّسَ اسْمُكَ، لِيَأْتِ مَلَكُوتُكَ، لِتَكُنْ مَشِيئَتُكَ كَمَا فِي السَّمَاءِ كَذَلِكَ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ، خُبْرْنَا الْجَوْهَرِيِّ أَعْطِنَا الْيَوْمَ، وَاتْرُكْ لَنَا مَا عَلَيْنَا، كَمَا نَتْرُكُ لِمَنْ لَنَا عَلَيْهِ، وَلَا تُدْخِلْنَا فِي تَجْرِبَةٍ، لَكِنْ نَجِّنَا مِنَ الشَّرِّيرِ.
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 الْمُلْكَ، وَالْقُوَّةَ، وَالْمَجْدَ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمِينَ.
RESURRECTIONAL APOLYTIKION IN TONE TWO	
When Thou didst submit Thyself unto death, O Thou deathless and immortal One, then Thou didst destroy hell with Thy Godly power. And when Thou didst raise the dead from beneath the earth, all the powers of Heaven did cry aloud unto Thee: O Christ, Thou giver of life, glory to Thee.	عِنْدَمَا انْحَدَرْتَ إِلَى الْمَوْتِ، أَيُّهَا الْحَيَاةُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، حِينَئِذٍ أَمَتَّ الْجَحِيمَ بِبَرَقِ لَاهُوتِكَ. وَعِنْدَمَا أَقَمْتَ الْأَمْوَاتَ مِنْ تَحْتِ الثَّرَى، صَرَخَ نَحْوِكَ جَمِيعُ الْقُوَّاتِ السَّمَاوِيِّينَ: أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهُ، مُعْطِي الْحَيَاةِ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

APOLYTIKION OF JOSEPH OF ARIMATHAEA IN TONE TWO	
<i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> The noble Joseph, taking Thine immaculate Body down from the Tree, and having wrapped It in pure linen and spices, laid It for burial in a new tomb. But on the third day Thou didst arise, O Lord, granting to the world Great Mercy.	المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ. إِنَّ يُوسُفَ الْمُتَّقِي، أَحْدَرَ جَسَدَكَ الطَّاهِرَ مِنَ الْعُودِ، وَلَقَّاهُ بِالسَّبَانِي النَّقِيَّةِ، وَحَنَطَهُ بِالطَّيِّبِ، وَجَهَّزَهُ، وَأَضَجَعَهُ فِي قَبْرِ جَدِيدٍ. لَكِنَّكَ قُمْتَ لِثَلَاثَةِ أَيَّامٍ، يَا رَبِّ، مَانِحاً الْعَالَمَ الرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.
APOLYTIKION OF THE MYRRH-BEARING WOMEN IN TONE TWO	
<i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> Unto the myrrh-bearing women did the Angel cry out as he stood by the grave: Myrrh-oils are meet for the dead, but Christ hath proved to be a stranger to corruption. But cry out: The Lord is risen, granting to the world Great Mercy.	الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. إِنَّ الْمَلَائِكَةَ قَدَّ حَضَرَ عِنْدَ الْقَبْرِ، قَائِلاً لِلنِّسْوَةِ الْحَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ: أَمَّا الطَّيِّبُ فَهُوَ لِأَثْقِ بِالْأَمْوَاتِ، وَأَمَّا الْمَسِيحُ، فَقَدْ ظَهَرَ غَرِيباً مِنَ الْفَسَادِ. لَكِنْ أَصْرُخُنَ قَائِلاً: قَدْ قَامَ الرَّبُّ، مَانِحاً الْعَالَمَ الرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.
THE DISMISSAL	
Deacon: Wisdom!	الشَّمَّاس: حِكْمَةً.
Choir: Father bless.	الجوق: بَارِكْ يَا أَب.
Priest: Christ our God, the Existing One, is blessed, always, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن: الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهُنَا، الَّذِي هُوَ مُبَارَكٌ كُلَّ حِينٍ، 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. لِيُوطِدَ الرَّبُّ إِلَهُ الْإِيمَانَ الْمُسْتَقِيمَ الرَّأْيِ، مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْأَرْتُوذُكْسِيِّينَ. آمِينَ.
Priest: Most holy Theotokos, save us.	الكاهن: أَيُّهَا الْفَائِقُ قُدْسُهَا وَالِدَةُ إِلَهِ خَلِّصِينَا.
Choir: Shine, shine, shine O New Jerusalem. The glory of the Lord, has shone on you. Exult now, exult and be glad, O Zion. Be radiant, O Pure Theotokos, in the Resurrection, the Resurrection of your Son	الجوقة: إِسْتَنيرِي اسْتَنيرِي يَا أُورُشَلِيمَ الْجَدِيدَةَ، أَنْ مَجْدَ الرَّبِّ قَدْ أَشْرَقَ عَلَيْكَ، إِفْرَحِي الْآنَ وَتَهَلَّلِي يَا صِهْيُونَ، وَأَنْتِ يَا وَالِدَةَ إِلَهِ النَّقِيَّةِ، إِطْرَبِي بِقِيَامَةِ وَلَدِكَ.
Priest: Glory to thee, O Christ our God and our Hope, glory to thee.	الكاهن: الْمَجْدُ لَكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهُ، يَا رَجَاءَنَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.
Choir: Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. Lord, have mercy (<i>thrice</i>). Father, bless.	الجوق: الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ. يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا (ثَلَاثًا). بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ بَارِكْ يَا أَب.
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 Saint N., the patron and	الكاهن: أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهُنَا الْحَقِيقِي، يَا مَنْ قَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، بِشَفَاعَاتِ أُمَّكَ الْكَلِيَّةِ الطَّاهِرَةِ وَالْبَرِيَّةِ مِنْ كُلِّ عَيْبٍ؛ وَبِقُدْرَةِ الصَّلِيبِ الْكَرِيمِ الْمُحْيِي؛ وَبِطِبَابَاتِ الْقُوَاتِ السَّمَاوِيَّةِ الْمُكْرَمَةِ الْعَادِمَةِ الْأَجْسَادِ؛ وَالنَّبِيِّ الْكَرِيمِ السَّابِقِ الْمَجِيدِ يُوْحَنَّا الْمَعْمَدَانَ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمُشْرِفِينَ الرُّسُلِ الْجَدِيرِينَ بِكُلِّ مَدِيحٍ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمَجِيدِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ الْمُتَأَلِّقِينَ

<p>protector of this holy community; of the holy and righteous ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna; of the holy and righteous ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna; of the Pious Joseph of Arimathaea, Righteous Nicodemus and the holy Myrrh-bearing Women; 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>بالظفر؛ وآبائنا الأبرار المتوسّحين بالله؛ والقديس (فلان) شفيع وحامي هذه الرعيّة المقدّسة، والقديسين الصديقين يواكيم وحنّة جدّي المسيح الإله، والقديسين يوسف الرامي، نيقوديموس البار، وحاملات الطيب؛ وجميع قديسيك، إرحمنا وخلصنا بما أنّك صالح ومحبّ للبشر.</p>
<p>After the Paschal Dismissal, the priest says, <i>Glory to His holy third-day Resurrection</i>, and everyone responds, <i>We adore His third-day Resurrection</i>.</p>	<p>بعد الاحتفال بالفصح، يردد الكاهن المجد لليوم الثالث يوم القيامة. ويجب الجميع. نحن نعبد هذا اليوم، يوم القيامة ويرتل بعدها</p>
<p>Priest: Christ is risen from the dead, trampling down Death by death, and upon those in the tombs...</p>	<p>الكاهن: المسيح قام من بين الأموات، ووطىء الموت بالموت، وهب الحياة...</p>
<p>People: ...bestowing life!</p>	<p>الجوقة: ... للذين في القبور.</p>
<p>These texts have been prepared by the Department of Liturgics of the Antiochian Archdiocese Portions of the Archdiocesan Service Texts include texts from <i>The Menaion</i>, <i>The Great Horologion</i>, <i>The Pentecostarion</i>, <i>The Octoechos</i>, and <i>The Psalter of the Seventy</i>, which are Copyright © Holy Transfiguration Monastery, Brookline, Massachusetts, and are used with permission. All rights reserved. These works may not be further reproduced, beyond printing out a single copy for personal non-commercial use, without the prior written authorization of Holy Transfiguration Monastery.</p>	