

# Variables for the Liturgy of the Presanctified Gifts

## قُدَّاسُ البروجيازميني الإلهي

Sixth Wednesday of the Great Fast April 5, 2023 (for April 6<sup>th</sup>)

Eutychios, patriarch of Constantinople

تذكارُ القديسين إفتيخيوس بطريرك القسطنطينية

"O Lord, I Have Cried" in Tone Five	يا رَبِّ إِلَيْكَ صَرَخْتُ بِاللَّحْنِ الْخَامِسِ
For the 6 <sup>th</sup> Wednesday in Tone Five	لِلْأَرْبَعَاءِ السَّادِسِ مِنَ الصُّومِ، بِاللَّحْنِ الْخَامِسِ
<p><b>10. Bring my soul out of prison, that I may praise Thy Name!</b> I am rich in passions; I am wrapped in the false robe of hypocrisy. Lacking self-restraint, I delight in self-indulgence. I show a boundless lack of love. I see my mind cast down before the gates of repentance, starved of true goodness and sick with inattention. But make me like Lazarus, who was poor in sin, lest I receive no answer when I pray, no finger dipped in water to relieve my burning tongue; and make me dwell in Abraham's bosom in Your love for mankind!</p>	<p><b>10- أخرج من الحبس نفسي لكي أشكر اسمك.</b> إنني غني بالآلام، ولبس ثوب الرياء والخداع، وممتباً بشرف الإسراف ومظهر القسوة وعدم التحنن وأنا طريح بعيداً عن مناهج التوبة، وفاقداً الخير وسقيم بسبب التواني والإهمال، لكن أنت يا رب احسبني لعازر فقيراً وامنحني حظه لكي لا أذهب إلى مكان العذاب، وأتوسل إلى من يبرد طرف لساني بقطرة من الماء، بل هبني التمتع بالملكوت والمكوث في حضن إبراهيم أبي الآباء بما أنك محب البشر.</p>
<p><b>9. The righteous shall wait for me, until Thou recompense me. (repeat above)</b></p>	<p><b>9- إياي ينتظر الصديقون حتى تجازيني. (تعاد)</b></p>
<p><b>8. Out of the depths have I cried unto Thee, O Lord; Lord, hear my voice.</b> With souls filled with boundless love, O holy martyrs, you endured terrible sufferings without ever denying Christ, laying low the arrogance of those who tortured you. By keeping the faith unshaken and whole, you have been lifted up to heaven, and now you have boldness before Him. Entreat Him to grant peace to the world and to our souls great mercy!</p>	<p><b>8- من الأعماق صرخت إليك يا رب، يا رب استمع صوتي.</b> أيها الشهداء القديسون الذين صبروا على الأوجاع المذبية والتكيلات القاسية وبعزم وطيد ونفس ثابتة في الإيمان لم تجدوا المسيح بل دحضتم خسارة المغتصبين، وصنتم الأيمان غير منتمل وانتقلتم إلى السماء، واحرزتم دالة عند السيد، فإليه ابتهلوا من أجل نفوسنا.</p>
<p><b>7. Let thine ears be attentive to the voice of my supplication.</b> When Jesus was walking in the flesh beyond the River Jordan, He said to His companions: "My friend Lazarus is already dead and buried, but I rejoice for your sake, my friends. By his death, you will learn that I know all, for I am God, even though I appear by nature as a man. Let us go and give life to him, so that death may truly know my victory and the total destruction I shall make of it, as I grant to the world My great mercy!"</p>	<p><b>7- لتكن أذناك مُصغِرتين إلى صوتِ تضرعي.</b> إذ كنت طائفاً بالجسد في عبر الأردن، يا يسوع قلتُ للذين كانوا يصحبونك: ان لعازر صديقنا قد مات، والآن يُدفع إلى القبر لذلك أفرح يا أحبائي لأجلكم، لتعلموا أنني عالم كل شيء بما اني إله غير مستحيل وإن كنت صرت بحسب الظاهر إنساناً فلنمضِ إذاً ونُحيه. فيشعر الموت بإنغلابه وإنحلاله التام، الذي سأصنعه بإيضاحٍ مانحاً العالم الرحمة العظمى.</p>

<p><b>6. If Thou, O Lord, shouldest mark iniquities, O Lord, who shall stand? For with Thee there is forgiveness.</b> Let us imitate Mary and Martha, O faithful! Let us offer divine deeds to the Lord as intercessors, so that when He comes He may raise up our minds, for now they lie dead and feel no fear of God. They are deprived of all vital energy, unaware of their own inaction. Let us cry: <i>“O Lord, Who once had compassion on Your friend Lazarus, raising him up by Your fearful presence and authority, so now give life to us all, and grant to us Your great mercy!”</i></p>	<p><b>6- إن كُنْتَ لِلآثَامِ راصِداً يا رَبِّ، يا رَبِّ مَنْ يَثْبُتُ لأنَّ مَنْ عِنْدَكَ هوَ الاغْتفَار. هَلَمْ أَيُّهَا المَؤْمِنونَ نُقَلِّدِ مريمَ ومَرثا مَقدمينَ لِلرَّبِّ أَعمالاً إلهيةَ كَشْفِعاةٍ لِكِي يَوافي وَيُنهَضُ عَقْلنا المَنطَرِحَ مِيتاً بِمِراةٍ في رَمَسِ التَّوانِي عَادمِ الحَسِ الَّذِي لَمْ يَشعُرَ بِالْخَشيةِ الإلهيةِ وَلَمْ يَمْتَلِكِ الآنَ وَسيلةً مَحْييةً. وَنَهتَفِ قائلينَ: اُنظُرْ إلينا يا رَبُّ كِما أَقمتَ صَديقَكَ لِعازِرِ في ذلِكَ الحَينِ. أَيُّها الرُّؤوفُ بِحُضورِكَ الرَهيِبِ هَكذا أَحيا الجَميعَ وَاَمنَحنا الرَحمةَ العَظْمى.</b></p>
<p><b>For the Sixth Wednesday in Tone Six</b></p>	<p><b>لِلأربِعاةِ السَّادِسِ مِنَ الصَّومِ بِاللَّحْنِ السَّادِسِ</b></p>
<p><b>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.</b> Now Lazarus has been in the tomb two days, seeing the dead of all the ages, beholding strange sights of terror: countless multitudes bound by the chains of hell. His sisters weep bitterly as they gaze at his tomb, but Christ is coming to bring His friend to life, to implement in this one man His plan for all. Blessed are You, O Savior! Have mercy on us!</p>	<p><b>5- مَنْ أَجَلَ إِسْمِكَ صَبَرْتُ لَكَ يا رَبِّ، صَبَرْتُ نَفْسي في أَقْوالِكَ تَوَكَّلْتُ نَفْسي عَلى الرَّبِّ. قَد مَرَّ عَلى العازِرِ اليَومِ الثَّانِي وَهُوَ في القَبْرِ وَيَنظُرُ المائِتينَ مَذا الدَهرِ. وَيُشاهِدُ هَناكَ اَموراً رَهيبةً غَريبةً جَماهيرَ غَفيرةٍ مَقيدةً بِعَقالاتِ الجَحيحِ. لِذلِكَ تَنوَحُ أَحْتاها نَوحاً مَراً لَنظَرِهما لِحَدِّهِ. إِلا أَن المَسيحَ سِيايَ وَيَحْيي صَديقَهُ. لِيَكْمَلَ مِنَ الجَميعِ اتِّفاقَ نِعماتِ واحِدَةٍ هاتِفَينَ مَبارِكَ أَنتَ أَيُّها المَخلَصُ فارحِمانا.</b></p>
<p><b>For St. Eutychios in Tone Eight</b></p>	<p><b>لِلقَدِّيسِ إِفتِيخِوسِ بِاللَّحْنِ الثَّامِنِ</b></p>
<p><b>4. From the morning watch until night, from the morning watch let Israel trust in the Lord.</b> Lord, since Thou hast made Eutychios flourish in flowering fields of divine delight and with Thy clear waters of wisdom hast in divine fashion watered him, he hath burst forth into bloom with fruits of knowledge from on high, and with true piety he doth gladden them that magnify Thee faithfully.</p>	<p><b>مِنَ انْفِجارِ الصُّبْحِ إلى اللَّيلِ، مِنَ انْفِجارِ الصُّبْحِ قَلْبُنا إِسرائِيلُ عَلى الرَّبِّ. لَقَدْ أَثْبَتَّ إِفتِيخِوسَ في رَوضَةِ نَعيِمِكَ الإلهيِّ يا رَبُّ وَرَويَّةً بِمِياهِ حِكمَتِكَ تَرويَّةً إلهيةً، فَأتى بِثَمارِ المَعرِفَةِ يَفْرَحُ بِحَسَنِ عِبادَةِ الَّذينَ يُعَظِّمونَكَ عَن إِيمان.</b></p>
<p><b>3. For with the Lord there is mercy and with Him is plenteous redemption, and He will deliver Israel from all his iniquities. (repeat above)</b></p>	<p><b>لأنَّ مِنَ الرَّبِّ الرَحمةَ وَمِنهُ النِجاةُ الكَثيرَةُ وَهُوَ يُنَجِّي إِسرائِيلَ مِنَ كُلِّ آثامِهِ. (تَعاَد)</b></p>
<p><b>2. Praise the Lord, all nations! Praise Him, all peoples!</b> Lord, Thou foreknowest all the things that are hidden and lookest into the hearts of men; hence, foreseeing Thy chosen vessel, the holy hierarch Eutychios, Thou didst appoint him to be a shepherd of Thy holy Church; and for this cause did he rightly guide her to the pasturelands of piety.</p>	<p><b>سَبِّحوا الرَّبَّ يا جَميعَ الأُمَمِ وَامدحوا يا سائِرَ الشُّعوبِ. لَقَدْ سَبَّغْتَ يا رَبُّ وَأَنتَ الفاجِصُ القُلُوبِ والسَّابِقُ المَعرِفَةِ وَالعالمِ بِالخطايا، فَعَرَفْتَ رَئيسَ الكَهَنَةِ إِفتِيخِوسَ إِناءً لَكَ مُصْطَفى، فَأَقَمْتَهُ راعياً لِكنيستِكَ فَهَداها بِرِعاها عَلى عُشْبِ حَسَنِ العِبادَةِ.</b></p>

<p><b>1. For His mercy is great toward us, and the truth of the Lord endureth forever.</b> Lord, even as Thou didst adorn Thy wise hierarch with gifts of grace and didst make him shine with the fair episcopal vesture, since Thou alone art compassionate, with virtues make us as well to glisten brightly through his prayers, that we may hymn Thee in Orthodoxy and in purity and holiness.</p>	<p>لأن رحمته قد قويت علينا وحق الرب يدوم إلى الدهر. لقد زينت رئيس الكهنة إفتيخيوس الحكيم بالنعمة يا رب، وأبهجتة بخلة رئاسة الكهنوت البهية لعظم تحننك، فاجعلنا بصلواته نتلألأ بالفضائل، فنستبحك عن استقامة رأي بقاوة وطهارة.</p>
<p><b>Theotokion from the Menaion in Tone 8</b></p>	<p><b>والديّة من الميناون، باللحن الثامن</b></p>
<p><b>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</b> O Virgin, thou spacious land of God, who art vaster than the heavens, make me greater, whom passions have made little, mean, and small; for, O blameless Lady, I am straitened with distress in fierce assaults of trials; but magnify me in my straitened plight; and employ the breezes of thy prayers to make tranquil * what befalls me each day.</p>	<p>المجد للآب والإبن والروح القدس، ألآن وكلّ آن وإلى دهر الداهرين آمين. إنّي مدنس أنا التعيس بالأهواء فطهريني يا طاهرة. يا من ولدت الرب المستريح في القديسين، واهديني حتى أسلك سبل النقاوة، فإنك نصيرة لكلّ عبيدك لا تخيب ولا تغفل.</p>
<p><b>Priest or Deacon:</b> Let us be attentive!  <b>Priest:</b> Peace be to all!  <b>Priest or Deacon:</b> Wisdom!  <b>Reader:</b> The Prokeimenon in the 4<sup>th</sup> tone: <b>I will walk before the Lord / in the land of the living.</b> (Ps 114/116:9)  <i>verse:</i> I love the Lord because He has heard my voice and my supplication. (Ps 114/116:1)  <b>Priest or Deacon:</b> Wisdom!  <b>Reader:</b> The Reading is from Genesis (43:26-32; 45:1-16)  <b>Priest:</b> Let us attend!  <b>Reader:</b> And the brothers brought Joseph the gifts which they had in their hands, into the house; and they prostrated before him with their faces to the ground. But he asked them, 'How are you?' and he said to them, 'Is your father, the old man of whom you spoke, well? Is he still alive?' And they said, 'Your servant our father is well. He is still alive.' And he said, 'That man is blessed by God'. And bowing down, they prostrated before him. And Joseph, lifting up his eyes, saw his brother Benjamin, born of the same mother, and said, 'Is this your younger brother, whom you said you would bring to me?' and he said, 'God have mercy on you, my child.' And Joseph was deeply troubled, for so strong was the affection he felt for his brother that he wanted to weep; and he went into his private chamber, and wept there. And having washed his face and came out and</p>	<p><b>الكاهن:</b> إسببراس.  <b>القارئ:</b> سأكون حسن الارضاء أمام الرب في بلدة الأحياء. احببت لان الرب يسمه صوت تضرعي.  <b>الكاهن:</b> الحكمة.  <b>القارئ:</b> قراءة من سفر التكوين  <b>الكاهن:</b> لنصغ.  <b>القارئ:</b> فلما جاء يوسف إلى البيت أحضروا إليه الهدية التي في أيديهم إلى البيت، وسجدوا له إلى الأرض. فسأل عن سلامتهم، وقال: "أسالكم أبوكم الشيخ الذي قلتم عنه؟ أحي هو بعد؟" فقالوا: "عبدك أبونا سالم. هو حي بعد". وخرروا وسجدوا. فرفع عينيه ونظر بنيامين أخاه ابن أمه، وقال: "هذا أخوكم الصغير الذي قلتم لي عنه؟" ثم قال: "الله ينعم عليك يا ابني". واستعجل يوسف لأن أحشاءه حنت إلى أخيه وطلب مكانا ليبيكي، فدخل المخدع وبكى هناك. ثم غسل وجهه وخرج وتجلد. فلم يستطع يوسف أن يضبط نفسه لدى جميع الواقفين عنده فصرخ: "أخرجوا كل"</p>

controlled himself. And Joseph could not refrain himself with everyone standing near him, but he said, 'Send everyone away from me.' And no one stood near Joseph, when he made himself known to his brethren. And he cried aloud with weeping. All the Egyptians heard, and it became known Pharaoh's house. But Joseph said to his brothers, 'I am Joseph. Is my father still alive? And his brothers could not answer him, for they were deeply troubled. But Joseph said to his brothers, 'Come near me'; and they came near. And he said, 'I am your brother Joseph, whom you sold into Egypt. Now then do not be grieved, and do not let it seem hard to you that you sold me here, for God sent me before you for life. For this is the second year there is famine in the land, and there are still five years left, in which there will be neither ploughing, nor harvest. For God sent me before you that a remnant might be left for you on earth to nourish a great remnant of you. Now then it was not you that sent me here, but God; and he has made me like a father to Pharaoh, and lord of all his house, and ruler of all the land of Egypt. Hurry, therefore, and go up to my father, and say to him, 'This is what your son Joseph says: God has made me lord of all the land of Egypt; come down therefore to me, and do not delay. And you shall dwell in the land of Gesem of Arabia; and you shall be near me, you and your sons, and your sons' sons, your sheep and your oxen, and whatever is yours; and I will nourish you there—for there are still five years of famine—lest you and your sons, and all your possessions be wiped out. Look, your own eyes can see, and the eyes of my brother Benjamin can see, that it is my mouth that speaks to you. Report, therefore, to my father all my glory in Egypt, and everything you have seen, and make haste and bring down my father here. And he fell on his brother Benjamin's neck, and wept on him; and Benjamin wept on his neck. And he kissed all his brothers, and wept on them; and after this his brothers spoke to him. And the report was carried into Pharaoh's house, saying, 'Joseph's brothers have come.' And Pharaoh rejoiced, and his household.

إِنْسَانٍ عَنِّي". فَلَمْ يَقِفْ أَحَدٌ عِنْدَهُ حِينَ عَرَفَ يُوسُفَ إِخْوَتَهُ بِنَفْسِهِ. فَأَطْلَقَ صَوْتَهُ بِالْبُكَاءِ، فَسَمِعَ الْمِصْرِيُّونَ وَسَمِعَ بَيْتُ فِرْعَوْنَ. وَقَالَ يُوسُفُ لِإِخْوَتِهِ: "أَنَا يُوسُفُ. أَحْيِ أَبِي بَعْدُ؟" فَلَمْ يَسْتَطِعْ إِخْوَتُهُ أَنْ يُجِيبُوهُ، لِأَنَّهُمْ ارْتَاعُوا مِنْهُ. فَقَالَ يُوسُفُ لِإِخْوَتِهِ: "تَقَدَّمُوا إِلَيَّ". فَتَقَدَّمُوا. فَقَالَ: "أَنَا يُوسُفُ أَخُوكُمُ الَّذِي بَعَثْتُمُوهُ إِلَى مِصْرَ. وَالآنَ لَا تَتَأَسَفُوا وَلَا تَغْتَاطُوا لِأَنَّكُمْ بَعَثْتُمُونِي إِلَى هُنَا، لِأَنَّهُ لاسْتِيقَاءِ حَيَاةٍ أَرْسَلَنِي اللَّهُ فُدَامَكُمْ. لِأَنَّ لِلْجُوعِ فِي الْأَرْضِ الْآنَ سِنَيْنَ. وَخَمْسَ سِنِينَ أَيْضًا لَا تَكُونُ فِيهَا فَلَاحَةٌ وَلَا حَصَادٌ. فَقَدْ أَرْسَلَنِي اللَّهُ فُدَامَكُمْ لِيَجْعَلَ لَكُمْ بَقِيَّةً فِي الْأَرْضِ وَلِيَسْتَبْقِيَ لَكُمْ نَجَاةً عَظِيمَةً. فَالآنَ لَيْسَ أَنْتُمْ أَرْسَلْتُمُونِي إِلَى هُنَا بَلِ اللَّهِ. وَهُوَ قَدْ جَعَلَنِي أَبًا لِفِرْعَوْنَ وَسَيِّدًا لِكُلِّ بَنِيهِ وَمُنْسَلِطًا عَلَى كُلِّ أَرْضِ مِصْرَ. أَسْرِعُوا وَاصْعَدُوا إِلَيَّ أَبِي وَقُولُوا لَهُ: هَكَذَا يَقُولُ ابْنُكَ يُوسُفُ: قَدْ جَعَلَنِي اللَّهُ سَيِّدًا لِكُلِّ مِصْرَ. انْزِلْ إِلَيَّ. لَا تَقِفْ. فَتَسْكُنْ فِي أَرْضِ جَاسَانَ وَتَكُونُ قَرِيبًا مِنِّي، أَنْتَ وَبَنُوكَ وَبَنُو بَنِيكَ وَغَنَمُكَ وَبَقْرُكَ وَكُلُّ مَا لَكَ. وَأَعُولُكَ هُنَاكَ، لِأَنَّهُ يَكُونُ أَيْضًا خَمْسَ سِنِينَ جُوعًا. لِنَلَّا نَقْتَرِ أَنْتَ وَبَنِيَّتُكَ وَكُلُّ مَا لَكَ. وَهُوَذَا عِيبُونُكُمْ تَرَى، وَعَيْنَا أَحِي بَنِيَامِينَ، أَنْ فَمِي هُوَ الَّذِي يُكَلِّمُكُمْ. وَتُخْبِرُونَ أَبِي بِكُلِّ مَجْدِي فِي مِصْرَ وَبِكُلِّ مَا رَأَيْتُمْ، وَتَسْتَعِجِلُونَ وَتَنْزِلُونَ بِأَبِي إِلَى هُنَا". ثُمَّ وَقَعَ عَلَى عُنُقِ بَنِيَامِينَ أَخِيهِ وَبَكَى، وَبَكَى بَنِيَامِينَ عَلَى عُنُقِهِ. وَقَبَّلَ جَمِيعَ إِخْوَتِهِ وَبَكَى عَلَيْهِمْ. وَبَعْدَ ذَلِكَ تَكَلَّمَ إِخْوَتُهُ مَعَهُ. وَسَمِعَ الْخَبْرَ فِي بَيْتِ فِرْعَوْنَ، وَقِيلَ: "جَاءَ إِخْوَةُ يُوسُفَ". فَحَسَنَ فِي عَيْنِي فِرْعَوْنَ وَفِي عَيْونِ عِبِيدِهِ.

**Priest or Deacon:** Wisdom!

**Reader:** The Prokeimenon in the 4th tone: **I will offer my prayers to the**

**الكاهن:** إسبيراَس.

**القارىء:** أوفي نذري للرب أمام كل شعبه. آمنت ولذلك تكلمت إنني اتضعت جداً. **أומר (كليفسن)**

<p><b>Lord / in the presence of all His people.</b>  <i>(Ps 115/116:5)</i>  <i>verse: I kept my faith, even when I said:</i>  <i>“I am greatly afflicted.” (Ps 115/116:1)</i></p>	<p><b>الكاهن:</b> الحكمة لنستقم. نور المسيح مضى للجميع.</p>
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**Everyone kneels.**

**Priest or Deacon:** Command!  
**Priest:** Wisdom! Let us be attentive! The Light of Christ illumines all! Wisdom!

**Everyone may sit.**

<p><b>Reader:</b> The Reading is from the Proverbs of Solomon (21:23-22:4)  <b>Priest:</b> Let us attend!</p>	<p><b>القارئ:</b> قراءة من سفر الأمثال.  <b>لكاهن:</b> لنصغ.</p>
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<p><b>Reader:</b> One that guards their mouth and tongue keeps their soul from affliction. An arrogant, self-willed and boastful person is called a plague; while one that remembers ills is a transgressor. Desires kill the sluggard; for his hands do not choose to do anything. An ungodly person longs for evil desires all day; but the just is ungrudgingly merciful and compassionate. The sacrifices of the ungodly are abomination to the Lord, for they offer them lawlessly. A false witness will perish; but an obedient man will speak cautiously. An ungodly man brazenly gives undertakings in person; but the upright himself understands his ways. There is no wisdom, there is no courage, there is no counsel against the ungodly. A horse is prepared for the day of war; but help is from the Lord. A good name is better than great wealth, while good favor is above silver and gold. A rich and a poor person met together; but the Lord made them both. An intelligent man seeing a bad man severely chastised is himself disciplined, but fools pass by and are punished. The offspring of wisdom is the fear of the Lord, and wealth, and glory, and life.</p>	<p><b>القارئ:</b> مَنْ يَحْفَظُ فَمَهُ وَلِسَانَهُ، يَحْفَظُ مِنْ الصَّيْقَاتِ نَفْسَهُ. الْمُنْتَفِخُ الْمُتَكَبِّرُ اسْمُهُ "مُسْتَهْزِئٌ"، عَامِلٌ بِفَيْضَانِ الْكِبْرِيَاءِ. شَهْوَةٌ الْكَسْلَانِ تَقْتُلُهُ، لِأَنَّ يَدَيْهِ تَأْتِيَانِ الشُّغْلَ. الْيَوْمَ كُلَّهُ يَشْتَهِي شَهْوَةً، أَمَّا الصَّادِقُ فَيُعْطِي وَلَا يُمَسِّكُ. ذَبِيحَةُ الشَّرِيرِ مَكْرَهَةٌ، فَكَمْ بِالْحَرِيِّ حِينَ يُقَدِّمُهَا بَغْشًا! شَاهِدُ الزُّورِ يَهْلِكُ، وَالرَّجُلُ السَّامِعُ لِلْحَقِّ يَتَكَلَّمُ. الشَّرِيرُ يُوقِحُ وَجْهَهُ، أَمَّا الْمُسْتَقْرِمُ فَيُنَبِّتُ طُرْقَهُ. لَيْسَ حِكْمَةٌ وَلَا فِطْنَةٌ وَلَا مَشُورَةٌ نَجَاهَ الرَّبِّ. الْفَرَسُ مُعَدُّ لِيَوْمِ الْحَرْبِ، أَمَّا النَّصْرَةُ فَمِنْ الرَّبِّ. الْوَصِيثُ أَفْضَلُ مِنَ الْغِنَى الْعَظِيمِ، وَالنِّعْمَةُ الصَّالِحَةُ أَفْضَلُ مِنَ الْفِصَّةِ وَالذَّهَبِ. الْغَنِيُّ وَالْفَقِيرُ يَتَلَاقِيَانِ، صَانِعُهُمَا كِلَيْهِمَا الرَّبُّ. الذَّكِيُّ يُبْصِرُ الشَّرَّ فَيَنْتَوَارِي، وَالْحَمَقَى يَعْجُرُونَ فَيُعَاقَبُونَ. ثَوَابُ التَّوَّاضِعِ وَمَخَافَةُ الرَّبِّ هُوَ غِنَى وَكَرَامَةٌ وَحَيَاةٌ.</p>
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During “*Let my prayer Arise*”—**Everyone Kneels.**

For the *Prayer of St. Ephraim*,  
please come out into the aisles for the **prostrations** which accompany the prayer.

During the *Entrance with the Presanctified Gifts*—**Everyone Kneels.**

When saying the *Lord’s Prayer* (Monday through Friday)—**Everyone Kneels.**