

**GREAT VESPERS ON SATURDAY, JULY 09, 2022; TONE 3
HIEROMARTYR JOSEPH OF DAMASCUS & HIS COMPANIONS**

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.
Reader: Come, let us worship and fall down before God our King. Come, let us worship and fall down before Christ, our King and our God. Come, let us worship and fall down before Christ Himself, our King and our God.	القارئ: هَلُمُّوا لِنَسْجُدَ وَنَرْكَعَ لِمَلِكِنَا وَإِلَهُنَا. هَلُمُّوا لِنَسْجُدَ وَنَرْكَعَ لِلْمَسِيحِ مَلِكِنَا وَإِلَهُنَا. هَلُمُّوا لِنَسْجُدَ وَنَرْكَعَ لِلْمَسِيحِ، هَذَا هُوَ مَلِكُنَا وَرَبُّنَا وَإِلَهُنَا.

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: بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ، أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ إِلَهِي لَقَدْ عَظُمْتَ جِدًّا. الْإِعْتِرَافَ وَعِظْمَ الْجَلَالِ تَسْرَبَلْتِ، أَنْتِ اللَّابِسُ النُّورِ مِثْلَ الثَّوْبِ. الْبَاسِطُ السَّمَاءَ كَالخِيْمَةِ، الْمُسَقِّفُ بِالمِيَاهِ عَالِيَةً. الْجَاعِلُ السَّحَابَ مَرْكَبَةً لَهُ، الْمَاشِي عَلَى أجنحةِ الرِّيحِ. الصَّانِعُ مَلَائِكَتَهُ أرواحاً، وَخُدَامَهُ لَهيبِ نارٍ. الْمُؤَسِّسُ الأَرْضِ عَلَى قَوَاعِدِهَا، فَلَا تَتَرَعَّرُ إِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. رِداؤُهُ اللَّجَّةُ كالثَّوْبِ، عَلَى الجِبَالِ تَقِفُ المِيَاهُ. مِنْ انْتِهَارِكَ تَهْرَبُ، وَمِنْ صَوْتِ رَعْدِكَ تَجْزَعُ. تَرْتَفِعُ الجِبَالُ، وَتَنْخَفِضُ البِقَاعُ إِلَى المَوْضِعِ الَّذِي أَسَّسْتَهُ لَهَا. وَضَعْتَ لَهَا حَدًّا فَلَا تَتَعَدَّاهُ، وَلَا تَرْجِعُ فَتُعْطِي وَجْهَ الأَرْضِ. أَنْتِ المُرْسِلُ العِيُونَ فِي الشَّعَابِ. وَفِي وَسَطِ الجِبَالِ تَعْبُرُ المِيَاهُ. تَسْقِي كُلَّ وُحُوشِ العِياضِ، تَقْبَلُ حَمِيرُ الوَحْشِ عِنْدَ عَظَشِهَا. عَلَيْهَا طيُورُ السَّمَاءِ تَسْكُنُ، مِنْ بَيْنِ الصُّخُورِ تُعْرِذُ بِأصْوَاتِهَا. أَنْتِ الَّذِي يَسْقِي الجِبَالَ مِنْ عَالِيَةٍ، مِنْ ثَمَرَةِ أَعْمَالِكَ تَشْبِعُ الأَرْضَ. أَنْتِ الَّذِي يُنْبِتُ العُشْبَ لِلبَهَائِمِ، وَالحُضْرَةَ لِخِدْمَةِ البَشَرِ. لِيُخْرِجَ خُبْزاً مِنَ الأَرْضِ، وَالحَمْرُ تُفْرِحُ قَلْبَ الإنسانِ. لِيُنْتَهَجَ الوَجْهُ بِالزَّيْتِ، وَالحُخْبُ يُشَدِّدُ قَلْبَ الإنسانِ. تُرَوَى أشجارُ الغابِ، وَأرْزُ لَبْنَانَ الَّذِي نَصَبْتَهُ. هُنَاكَ تَعْتَشُ العَصَافِيرُ، وَمَسَاكِنُ الهيرودي تَتَقَدَّمُهَا. الجِبَالُ العَالِيَةُ لِلأَيْلَةِ، وَالصُّخُورُ مَلْجأً لِلأَرانِبِ. صَنَعَ القَمَرَ لِلأَوَاقَاتِ، وَالشَّمْسُ عَرَفَتْ غُرُوبَهَا. جَعَلَ الظُّلْمَةَ فَكانَ لَيْلاً، وَفِيهِ تَعْبُرُ
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<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>جميعُ وحوشِ الغاب. أشبالٌ تَزُرُّ لِتَخْطَفَ وَتَطْلُبَ مِنْ اللَّهِ طَعَامَهَا. أَشْرَقَتِ الشَّمْسُ فَاجْتَمَعَتْ، وَفِي صَبْرِهَا رَبَّصَتْ. يَخْرُجُ الْإِنْسَانُ إِلَى عَمَلِهِ وَإِلَى صِنَاعَتِهِ حَتَّى الْمَسَاءِ. مَا أَعْظَمَ أَعْمَالَكَ يَا رَبُّ، كُلُّهَا بِحِكْمَةٍ صَنَعْتَ، قَدْ امْتَلَأَتِ الْأَرْضُ مِنْ خَلْقِكَ. هَذَا الْبَحْرُ الْكَبِيرُ الْوَاسِعُ، هُنَاكَ دَبَابَاتٌ لَا عَدَدَ لَهَا، حَيَوَانَاتٌ صِغَارٌ مَعَ كِبَارٍ. هُنَاكَ تَجْرِي السُّفُنُ، هَذَا التَّيْنُ الَّذِي خَلَقْتَهُ يَلْعَبُ فِيهِ. وَكُلُّهَا إِلَيْكَ تَتَرَجَّى، لِتُعْطِيَهَا طَعَامَهَا فِي حِينِهِ، وَإِذَا أَنْتَ أَعْطَيْتَهَا جَمَعَتْ. تَفْتَحُ يَدُكَ فَيَمْتَلِئُ الْكُلُّ خَيْرًا، تَصْرِفُ وَجْهَكَ فَيَضْطَرِبُونَ. تَنْزِعُ أَرْوَاحَهُمْ فَيَفْنُونَ، وَإِلَى تُرَابِهِمْ يَرْجِعُونَ. تُرْسِلُ رُوحَكَ فَيَخْلُقُونَ، وَتُجَدِّدُ وَجْهَ الْأَرْضِ. لِيَكُنْ مَجْدُ الرَّبِّ إِلَى الدَّهْرِ، يَفْرَحُ الرَّبُّ بِأَعْمَالِهِ. الَّذِي يَنْظُرُ إِلَى الْأَرْضِ فَيَجْعَلُهَا تَرْتَعِدُ، وَيَمَسُّ الْجِبَالَ فَتُدَجِّنُ. أَسْبِحِ الرَّبَّ فِي حَيَاتِي، وَأُرْتِلْ لِإِلَهِي مَا دُمْتُ مُوجُودًا. يَلِدُ لَهُ تَأْمُلِي، وَأَنَا أَفْرَحُ بِالرَّبِّ. لِتَبْدِ الْخَطَاةُ مِنَ الْأَرْضِ، وَلَا يَبْقَ فِيهَا الْأَثْمَةُ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ. الشَّمْسُ عَرَفَتْ غُرُوبَهَا، جَعَلَ الظُّلْمَةَ فَكَانَ لَيْلًا. مَا أَعْظَمَ أَعْمَالَكَ يَا رَبُّ، كُلُّهَا بِحِكْمَةٍ صَنَعْتَ.</p>
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (3x) O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee!</i></p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْأَبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. هَلْلُوِيَا، هَلْلُوِيَا، هَلْلُوِيَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللَّهُ. (ثَلَاثًا) يَا إِلَهَنَا وَرَجَاءَنَا لَكَ الْمَجْدُ.</p>
THE GREAT LITANY	
<p>Deacon: In peace, let us pray to the Lord.</p>	<p>الشماس: بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p>
<p>Choir: Lord, have mercy. (use this response until noted below)</p>	<p>الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. (تُعَادُ بَعْدَ كُلِّ طَلْبَةٍ)</p>
<p>Deacon: For the peace from above and the salvation of our souls, let us pray to the Lord.</p>	<p>الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ السَّلَامِ الَّذِي مِنَ الْعُلَى وَخَلَاصِ نُفُوسِنَا، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p>
<p>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>الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ سَلَامِ كُلِّ الْعَالَمِ، وَحُسْنِ ثَبَاتِ كِنَائِسِ اللَّهِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ، وَاتِّحَادِ الْكُلِّ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</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>الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ هَذَا الْبَيْتِ الْمُقَدَّسِ، وَالَّذِينَ يَدْخُلُونَ إِلَيْهِ بِإِيمَانٍ وَوَرَعٍ وَخَوْفِ اللَّهِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p>
<p>Deacon: For our father and metropolitan, N., (our bishop, N.,) the honorable</p>	<p>الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ أَبِينَا وَمِتْرُوبُولِيْتِنَا (فِلَانِ)، وَالْكَهَنَةِ</p>

presbytery, the diaconate in Christ, all the clergy and the people, let us pray to the Lord.	المُكْرَمِينَ وَخُدَّامِ الْمَسِيحِ، وَجَمِيعِ الْإِكْلِيروسِ وَالشَّعْبِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Deacon: For Metropolitan BOULOS, Archbishop YOUHANNA, and for their quick release from captivity and safe return, let us pray to the Lord.	الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمِتْرُوبُولِيْتِ بُولِسَ، وَالْمِطْرَانِ يُوْحَنَّا وَجَمِيعِ الْمَخْطُوفِيْنَ وَفَكَ أَسْرِهِمْ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Deacon: For our country, its president (or appropriate head of state), civil authorities and armed forces, let us pray to the Lord.	الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ حُكَّامِ هَذَا الْبَلَدِ، وَمُؤَارِزَتِهِمْ فِي كُلِّ عَمَلٍ صَالِحٍ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
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 الْمُنْذِرِ وَالْقُرَى وَالْمُؤْمِنِينَ السَّاكِنِينَ فِيهَا، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
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 وَخِصْبِ الْأَرْضِ بِالثَمَارِ، وَأَوْقَاتِ سَلَامِيَّةٍ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Deacon: For travelers by sea, by land and by air, the sick, the suffering, the captive, and for their salvation, let us pray to the Lord.	الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمُسَافِرِينَ فِي الْبَحْرِ وَالْبَرِّ وَالجَوِّ، وَالْمَرْضَى وَالْمَضْنِيِّينَ، وَالْأَسْرَى وَخَلَاصِهِمْ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
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.
Deacon: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.	الشماس: أَعِزُّدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ واحْفَظْنَا يَا اللهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.
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 الْقَدِيسِيْنَ، 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 وَالابْنُ 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	

<p>Priest: Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord.</p> <p>Choir: Lord, have mercy.</p> <p>Priest: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.</p> <p>Choir: Lord, have mercy.</p> <p>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.</p> <p>Choir: To Thee, O Lord.</p> <p>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.</p> <p>Choir: Amen.</p>	<p>الكاهن: أيضاً وأيضاً بسلام إلى الرب نطلب.</p> <p>الجوق: يا رب ارحم.</p> <p>الكاهن: أعزّد، وخلص، وارحم، واحفظنا يا الله بنعمتك.</p> <p>الجوق: يا رب ارحم.</p> <p>الكاهن: بعد ذكرنا الكليّة القداسة، الطاهرة، الفائقة البركات المحيية، سيدتنا والدة الإله الدائمة البتولية مريم مع جميع القديسين، لنودع أنفسنا ونعصنا بعضاً وكل حياتنا للمسيح الإله.</p> <p>الجوق: لك يا رب.</p> <p>الكاهن: لأن لك العزة ولك الملك والقوة والمجد أيها الأب والإبن والروح القدس، الآن وكل أوان وإلى دهر الدهرين.</p> <p>الجوق: آمين.</p>
“O LORD, I HAVE CRIED” IN TONE THREE	
<p>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.</p>	<p>يا رب إليك صرختُ، فاستمع لي، استمع لي يا رب. يا رب إليك صرختُ فاستمع لي، أنصت إلى صوتي تصرعي حين أضرخ إليك، استمع لي يا رب.</p>
<p>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.</p>	<p>لستقم صلاتي كالبحور أمامك، وليكن رفع يدي كذبحة مسائية، استمع لي يا رب.</p>
<p>Set a watch, O Lord, before my mouth, and a protecting door round about my lips.</p>	<p>اجعل يا رب حارساً لفي وباباً حصيناً على شفتي.</p>
<p>Incline not my heart to evil words, to make excuses in sins.</p>	<p>لا تمل قلبي إلى كلام الشر فيتعلل بعلى الخطايا.</p>
<p>With men that work iniquity; and I will not communicate with the choicest of them.</p>	<p>مع الناس العاملين الإثم ولا أتفق مع مختاريهم.</p>
<p>The just man shall correct me in mercy and shall reprove me; but let not the oil of the sinner anoint my head.</p>	<p>سيؤدبني الصديق برحمة ويوبخني أما زيت الخاطي فلا يدهن به رأسي.</p>
<p>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.</p>	<p>لأن صلاتي أيضاً في مسرتهم، قد ابتلعت قضائهم ملتصقين بصخرة.</p>
<p>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.</p>	<p>يسمعون كلماتي فإنها قد استلذت مثل سمن الأرض المنشق على الأرض تبددت عظامهم حول الجحيم.</p>
<p>But to Thee, O Lord, Lord, are mine eyes; in Thee have I put my trust, take not away my soul.</p>	<p>لأن يا رب، يا رب إليك عيني وعليك توكلت فلا تنزع نفسي.</p>
<p>Keep me from the snare which they have laid for me, and the traps of the workers of iniquity.</p>	<p>احفظني من الفخ الذي نصبوه لي ومن معاير فاعلي الإثم.</p>

Let the wicked fall into their own nets, whilst I alone escape.	تَسْقُطُ الْخَطَاةُ فِي مَصَائِدِهِمْ وَأَكُونُ أَنَا عَلَى انْفِرَادٍ 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 تَصَرَّعْتُ.
I will pour out before Him my supplication, mine affliction before Him will I declare.	أَسْكُبُ أَمَامَهُ تَصَرُّعِي وَأُحْزَانِي قُدَامَهُ أُحْبِرُّ.
When my spirit was overwhelmed within me, then Thou knewest my paths.	عند فناءِ رُوحِي مِنِّي أَنْتَ تَعْرِفُ سُبُلِي.
I poured out my supplication before Him; I showed before Him my trouble.	في 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 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 وَنَصِييِي فِي أَرْضِ الْأَحْيَاءِ.
Attend unto my cry, for I am brought very low.	أُنصِتْ إِلَى طِلْبَتِي فَإِنِّي قَدْ تَذَلَّلْتُ جَدًّا.
Deliver me from them that persecute me, for they are stronger than I.	نَجِّنِي مِنَ الَّذِينَ يَضْطَّهَدُونَنِي فَإِنَّهُمْ قَدْ اعْتَرَوْا عَلَيَّ.
For the Resurrection in Tone Three	
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.	عَزِّبْكَ 10. أَخْرِجْ مِنِ الْحَبْسِ نَفْسِي، لِكِي أَشْكُرَ اسْمَكَ. أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْمُخَلِّصُ، لَقَدْ انْحَلَّتْ بِصَلِيبِكَ عِرَّةُ الْمَوْتِ، وَخَدِيعَةُ الْمَحَالِ قَدْ بَطَلَتْ، وَجِنْسُ النَّبْشِ بِالْإِيمَانِ خَلَّصَ نَاجِيًّا، فَلِذَا يُقَدِّمُ لَكَ تَسْبِيحًا فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ.
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.	عَزِّبْكَ 9. إِيَّايَ يَنْتَظِرُ الصَّادِقُونَ حَتَّى تَجَازِينِي. أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْإِلَهَ، لَقَدْ اسْتَنَارَتِ الْخَلِيقَةُ قَاطِبَةً بِقِيَامَتِكَ الْمَجِيدَةِ، وَالْفِرْدَوْسُ قَدْ فُتِحَ أَيْضًا. فَلِذَا كُلُّ الْبَرَايَا تَمْدَحُكَ، وَتَقَدِّمُ لَكَ تَسْبِيحًا فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ.
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.	عَزِّبْكَ 8. مِنَ الْأَعْمَاقِ صَرَخْتُ إِلَيْكَ يَا رَبُّ، يَا رَبُّ اسْتَمِعْ صَوْتِي. أَمَجِّدُ قُوَّةَ الْآبِ، وَأَعْظِمُ قُوَّةَ الْابْنِ، وَأُسَبِّحُ سُلْطَةَ الرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِّ، وَاللاهوتِ الْوَاحِدِ غَيْرِ الْمُتَقَسِّمِ، الْعَادِمِ أَنْ يَكُونَ مَخْلُوقًا، وَالثَّالوثِ الْمُنْسَاوِي الْجَوْهَرِ، الْمَالِكِ إِلَى جَمِيعِ الْأَدْهَارِ.
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.	عَزِّبْكَ 7. لَتَكُنْ أذْنَاكَ مُصْغِيَّتَيْنِ إِلَى صَوْتِ تَصَرُّعِي. أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، لِصَلِيبِكَ الْمُكْرَمِ نَسْجُدُ، وَلِقِيَامَتِكَ نُسَبِّحُ وَنُجَمِّدُ، لِأَنَّنا بِكُلُومِكَ شَفِينَا أَجْمَعِينَ.
Verse 6. If Thou, O Lord, shouldest 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.	عَزِّبْكَ 6. إِنْ كُنْتَ لِلْإِثْمِ رَاصِدًا يَا رَبُّ، فَيَا رَبُّ مَنْ يَثْبُتُ؟ فَإِنَّ مِنْ عِنْدِكَ الْإِعْتِقَارَ. لِئَسْبِحَ الْمُخَلِّصَ الَّذِي تَجَسَّدَ مِنَ الْبَتُولِ، لِأَنَّهُ صُلبَ مِنْ أَجْلِنَا، وَقَامَ فِي الْيَوْمِ الثَّالِثِ، وَمَنَحَنَا الرَّحْمَةَ الْعَظْمَى.

Verse 5. <i>Because of Thy Name have I waited for Thee, O Lord; my soul hath waited upon Thy word, my soul hath hoped in the Lord. 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.</i>	عز تجبك 5. مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ صَبَرْتُ لَكَ يَا رَبِّ، صَبَرْتُ نَفْسِي فِي أَقْوَالِكَ، تَوَكَّلْتُ نَفْسِي عَلَى الرَّبِّ. إِنَّ الْمَسِيحَ انْحَدَرَ إِلَى الْجَحِيمِ، مُبَشِّرًا لِلَّذِينَ فِيهِ وَقَائِلًا: ثِقُوا الْآنَ، فَقَدْ غَلَبْتُ. لِأَنِّي أَنَا الْقِيَامَةُ، الَّذِي يُطَلِّقُكُمْ، حَالًا أَبْوَابَ الْمَوْتِ.
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For St. Joseph of Damascus in Tone Five

Verse 4. <i>From the morning watch until night, from the morning watch let Israel trust in the Lord. Rejoice, thou who didst blossom in the desert of the Lord from an Arabic Ghassanid root! For Christ our God made thee a shepherd of His sheep in the Church of Antioch, and today, on thy memorial, we bear witness that thou becamest an example for Priests and all believers. Therefore, O Lord, by the intercessions of Thy Martyr Joseph, have mercy upon us and save us.</i>	عز تجبك 4. مِنَ انْفِجَارِ الصُّبْحِ إِلَى اللَّيْلِ، مِنَ انْفِجَارِ الصُّبْحِ لِيَتَكَلَّمَ إِسْرَائِيلُ عَلَى الرَّبِّ. يَا مَنْ أَفْرَعَ فِي صَحْرَاءِ الرَّبِّ مِنْ أَضْلِ عَرَبِيٍّ غَسَّانِيٍّ وَصَيَّرَهُ الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهَ رَاعِيًا لِحِرَافِهِ فِي كَنِيسَةِ انْطَاكِيَّةِ، إِذْ نُعِيدُ الْيَوْمَ لاسْتِشْهَادِكَ، نَشْهَدُ أَنَّكَ صِرْتَ مِثَالًا لِلْكَهَنَةِ يُحْتَدَى بِهِ وَلِكُلِّ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ أَيْضًا. فَبَشْفَاعَاتِ شَهِيدِكَ يُوسُفَ يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا وَخَلِّصْنَا.
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Verse 3. <i>For with the Lord there is mercy and with Him is abundant redemption, and He will deliver Israel from all his iniquities. Yearning for knowledge from thy youth, thou overcamest poverty by weaving cloth by day and thine own soul by sciences at night, beseeching thy Lord to weave for thee a vestment to clothe thy temple, O His Spirit-bearer. Thou standest witnessing in thy Church that the Lord, One of the Three Hypostases, became man for our salvation.</i>	عز تجبك 3. لِأَنَّ مِنَ الرَّبِّ الرَّحْمَةَ، وَمِنْهُ النِّجَاةُ الْكَثِيرَةُ، وَهُوَ يَنْجِي إِسْرَائِيلَ مِنْ كُلِّ آثَامِهِ. طَلَبْتَ يَا يُوسُفَ الْعِلْمَ فِي حَدَاثَتِكَ لَكِنَّ الْفَقْرَ مَنَعَكَ. وَكُنْتَ تَحْبِكُ النَّسِيجَ نَهَارًا، وَتَسُجُّ رُوحَكَ فِي الْعِلْمِ لَيْلًا، مَتَّصِرًا أَنْ يُنْسَجَ مِنْكَ الْهُكُ رِدَاءً يَلْبَسُهُ هَيْكَلُ الْحَامِلِ رُوحَةَ الْقُدُّوسِ، لِكَيْ تَقِفَ شَاهِدًا فِي بَيْعَتِكَ، أَنَّ الرَّبَّ وَاحِدٌ مِنَ الْأَقَانِيمِ الثَّلَاثَةِ، وَأَنَّهُ تَجَسَّدَ لِأَجْلِ خَلَاصِنَا.
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Verse 2. <i>Praise the Lord, all nations; praise Him, all people. Poverty encouraged thee in thy youth, O Joseph, to study Arabic language, logic and sciences, and with thy soul thou didst eagerly study the Torah, the Psalms, and the Gospel's Word. And so thou didst teach and proclaimed, crying out: Come, ye blessed of our Father, inherit in your poverty the kingdom prepared for you, and be enriched by the kingdom of the King of the heavens.</i>	عز تجبك 2. سَبِّحُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ الْأُمَمِ، وَامْدَحُوهُ يَا سَائِرَ الشُّعُوبِ. لَقَدْ كَانَ فُقْرُكَ يَا يُوسُفَ حَافِزًا لَكَ، فَعَوَّضَ أَنْ يُثْبِتَكَ زَادَ مِنْ عَزْمِكَ، فَدَرَسْتَ فِي صِبَاكَ الْعَرَبِيَّةَ وَالْمَنْطِقَ وَالْعُلُومَ الْعَقْلِيَّةَ، ثُمَّ انْكَبَبْتَ بِرُوحِكَ عَلَى التَّوْرَةِ وَالْمَزَامِيرِ وَكَلِمَةِ الْإِنْجِيلِ، فَبَوَّغْتَ وَعَلَّمْتَ وَوَعظْتَ صَارِحًا: تَعَالُوا يَا مُبَارَكِي أَبْنَاءَ رِبُّوْنَا فِي فُقْرِكُمْ الْمُلْكُ الْمُعَدَّ لَكُمْ، وَاعْتَنُوا بِمُلْكِ مَلِكِ السَّمَاوَاتِ.
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Verse 1. <i>For His mercy is great toward us, and the truth of the Lord endureth forever. O Priest Joseph, showing a diligence befitting thy calling, thou didst honor thyself by preserving thy soul like Mary who conceived in her womb by the Holy Spirit. Thou didst labor and teach for the sake of Divine Love, and worthily delivered thy soul and those of thy companions unto thy Creator as a gift of love. Through their intercessions, O God, have mercy upon us and save us.</i>	عز تجبك 1. لِأَنَّ رَحْمَتَهُ قَدْ قَوِيَتْ عَلَيْنَا، وَحَقُّ الرَّبِّ يُدْوِمُ إِلَى الدَّاهِرِ. أَيُّهَا الْكَاهِنُ يُوسُفَ لَقَدْ شَرَّفْتَ اسْمَكَ فَكُنْتَ حَافِظًا لِصِرْمِ نَفْسِكَ كَمَرْيَمَ، الَّتِي حَمَلَتْ فِي أَحْشَائِهَا بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، فَعَمِلْتَ وَعَلَّمْتَ بِحَسَبِ الْحُبِّ الْإِلَهِيِّ، وَأَسْلَمْتَ خَالِقَكَ رُوحَكَ وَصَحْبَكَ بِاسْتِحْقَاقٍ وَدِيعةٍ حُبِّهِ لَكَ. فَبَشْفَاعَاتِهِمُ اللَّهُمَّ ارْحَمْنَا وَخَلِّصْنَا.
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DOXASTICON FOR ST. JOSEPH OF DAMASCUS IN TONE FIVE

<i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i>	<i>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالِابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ.</i>
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<p>Today is thy fullness of time! Today thou didst finish thy course and keep thy faith. Therefore, Christ thy God honored thee with martyrdom, as thou didst fly from roof to roof over houses like a beam of Divine Light. And when thou didst enter into thy tomb, which is thy Church of the Theotokos, thou didst strengthen the faith of the Lord's sheep, saying unto them: Behold, the completed mystical sacrifice is escorted in to take and receive us as participants in the Blood. Therefore, let us with faith and longing draw near and become partakers in the Crucifixion, the Death of martyrdom and the Resurrection.</p>	<p>اليَوْمَ حَلَّ مَلَأُ الزَّمَانِ فِيكَ، اليَوْمَ أَكْمَلْتُ سَعِيكَ، اليَوْمَ أَتَمَمْتُ حِفْظَ إِيمَانِكَ، لِذَلِكَ شَرَّفَكَ الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهُكَ بِفَخْرِ اسْتِشْهَادِكَ فَتَطَايَرْتَ فَوْقَ الْمَنَازِلِ كَشُعَاعِ النُّورِ الإِلَهِيِّ مِنْ سَطْحِ إِلَى سَطْحٍ، وَدَخَلْتَ تَابُوتَكَ أَي كَنِيسَتَكَ الَّتِي لَوَالِدَةِ الإِلَهِ، فَشَدَّدْتَ إِيمَانَ خِرَافِ الرَّبِّ وَقُلْتَ لَهُمْ: هَا الآنَ تَمُرُّ الذَّبِيحَةُ الإِلَهِيَّةُ لِتَأْخُذَنَا مَعَهَا وَتَجْعَلَنَا شُرَكَاءَ فِي دِمَهِهَا. فَلِنَتَقَدَّمْ بِإِيمَانٍ وَشَوْقٍ لِنَصِيرَ شُرَكَاءَ فِي الصَّلْبِ، فِي مَوْتِ الإِسْتِشْهَادِ وَفِي الْقِيَامَةِ.</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 الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. أَيُّهَا السَّيِّدَةُ الْكَلِيَّةُ الشَّرَفِ، كَيْفَ لَا نَتَعَجَّبُ مِنْ وِلادَتِكَ إِلَهًا مُتَأَنِّسًا. لَأَنَّكَ يَا عَادِمَةَ كُلِّ عَيْبٍ، مِنْ غَيْرِ أَنْ تَعْرِفِي رَجُلًا، وَوَلَدْتَ بِالْجَسَدِ ابْنًا بِغَيْرِ أَبِي، الَّذِي هُوَ قَبْلَ الدُّهُورِ مَوْلُودٌ مِنَ الأبِّ بِغَيْرِ أُمٍّ، خُلِقُوا مِنْ تَغْيِيرٍ أَوْ امْتِزَاجٍ أَوْ انْقِسَامٍ، بَلْ هُوَ حَافِظٌ خَوَاصِّ كُلِّ مِنَ الْجَوْهَرِينَ سَالِمَةً. لِذَلِكَ، أَيُّهَا الأُمُّ العَذْرَاءُ، ابْتَهِلِي إِلَيْهِ لِكَيْ يُخَلِّصَ نَفُوسَ الْمُقَرَّرِينَ وَالْمُعْتَرِفِينَ بِاسْتِقَامَةٍ رَأْيِ أَنَّكَ وَالِدَةُ الإِلَهِ.</p>
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THE HOLY ENTRANCE

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

Deacon: Let us pray to the Lord. Lord, have mercy.	الشماس: إلى الربِّ نطلب. يا ربُّ ارحم.
Priest: In the evening and in the morning and at noonday we praise Thee, we bless Thee, we give thanks unto Thee, and we pray unto Thee, O Master of all, Lord Who lovest mankind: Direct our prayer as incense before Thee, and incline not our hearts unto words or thoughts of evil, but deliver us from all who seek after our souls. For unto Thee, O Lord, Lord, are our eyes, and in Thee have we hoped. Put us not to shame, O our God. For unto Thee are due all glory, honor, and worship: to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.	الكاهن: مساءً وصباحاً وعند الظهيرة، نُسَبِّحُكَ وَنُبَارِكُكَ، وَنَشْكُرُكَ وَنَطْلُبُ إِلَيْكَ، يَا سَيِّدَ الكُلِّ الرَّبِّ المُحِبِّ البَشَرِ. فَقَوْمِ صَلَاتِنَا كالبُخُورِ أَمَامَكَ، وَلَا تُثَلِّمِ قُلُوبَنَا إِلَى أَقْوَالٍ أَوْ أَفْكَارٍ شَرِّيرَةٍ، بَلْ نَجِّنَا مِنْ جَمِيعِ الَّذِينَ يُطَارِدُونَ نَفُوسَنَا، لِأَنَّ عَيُونَنَا إِلَيْكَ يَا رَبُّ، يَا رَبُّ، وَعَلَيْكَ تَوَكَّلْنَا. فَلَا تَخْذُلْنَا يَا إِلَهَنَا. لِأَنَّهُ بِكَ يَلِيقُ كُلُّ مَجْدٍ وَإِكْرَامٍ وَسُجُودٍ، أَيُّهَا الأبُّ وَالإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ القُدُّسُ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. 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: بارك يا سيِّدُ الدُّخُولِ المُقَدَّسِ.
Priest: Blessed is the entrance to thy holy ones, always, now and ever and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن: مُبَارَكٌ هُوَ دُخُولُ قَدِّيسِكَ كُلِّ حِينٍ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ.
Deacon: Amen.	الشماس: آمين.
Deacon: Wisdom! Stand Upright!	الشماس: الحِكْمَةُ! فَلْنَسْتَقِم!

O GLADSOME LIGHT

<p>Choir: O gladsome Light of the holy glory of the immortal Father, heavenly, holy, blessed Jesus Christ. Now that we have come to the setting of the sun, and behold the light of evening, we praise God: Father, Son, and Holy Spirit. For meet it is at all times to worship Thee with voices of praise, O Son of God, Giver of Life. Therefore all the world doth glorify Thee.</p>	<p>الجوقة: يا نوراً بهياً لِقُدْسِ مَجْدِ الآبِ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، السَّمَاوِيِّ، الْقُدُّوسِ، الْمَغْبُوطِ، يَا يَسُوعَ الْمَسِيحِ. إِذْ قَدْ بَلَغْنَا إِلَى غُرُوبِ الشَّمْسِ وَنَظَرْنَا نُوراً مَسَائِيًّا، نُسَبِّحُ الآبَ وَالابْنَ وَالرُّوحَ الْقُدُّوسَ الْإِلَهَ. فَيَا ابْنَ اللَّهِ الْمُعْطِي الْحَيَاةَ، إِنَّكَ لَمُسْتَحَقٌّ فِي سَائِرِ الْأَوْقَاتِ أَنْ تُسَبِّحَ بِأَصْوَاتِ بَارَةٍ، لِذَلِكَ الْعَالَمُ لَكَ يُمَجِّدُ.</p>
<p>SATURDAY PROKEIMENON IN TONE SIX</p>	
<p>Deacon: The evening prokeimenon.</p>	<p>الشماس: تَرْنِيمَةُ الْمَسَاءِ.</p>
<p>Choir: The Lord is King, and hath clothed Himself with majesty. (ONCE)</p>	<p>الجوقة: الرَّبُّ قَدْ مَلَكَ وَالْجَلالَ لَيْسَ.</p>
<p>Verse 1. <i>The Lord is robed; He is girded with strength. (Refrain)</i></p>	<p>ستيخن: لَيْسَ الرَّبُّ الْقُوَّةَ وَتَمَنَّقَ بِهَا. (اللازمة)</p>
<p>Verse 2. <i>For He has established the world so that it shall never be moved. (Refrain)</i></p>	<p>ستيخن: لِأَنَّهُ وَطَّدَ الْمَسْكُونَةَ فَلَنْ تَتَرَعَّرَعَ. (اللازمة)</p>
<p>Verse 3. <i>Holiness befits Thy house, O Lord, forevermore. (Refrain)</i></p>	<p>عز تكجك: لِأَنَّهُ تَبَّتْ الْمَسْكُونَةُ فَلَنْ تَتَرَعَّرَعَ.</p>
<p>THE OLD TESTAMENT READINGS The First Reading</p>	
<p>Deacon: Wisdom! Reader: The Reading from the Wisdom of Solomon. (5:15-6:3) Deacon: Let us attend!</p>	<p>الشماس: حِكْمَةٌ! القارئ: قِرَاءَةٌ ثَالِثَةٌ مِنْ حِكْمَةِ سَلِيمَانَ الْحَكِيمِ. الشماس: لِنُصَغِ.</p>
<p>Reader: The righteous live forever; and their reward is in the Lord, and the care of them is with the Most High. Therefore, shall they receive the kingdom of majesty and the crown of comeliness from the Lord's hand, for with His right hand shall He cover them, and with His arm shall He protect them. He shall take to Him His jealousy for complete armor, and make creation His weapon for the warding off of His enemies. He shall put on righteousness as a breastplate, and true judgment instead of a helmet. He shall take holiness for an invincible shield. His severe wrath shall He sharpen for a sword, and the world shall fight with Him against the unwise. Then shall the right-aiming thunderbolts go abroad, and from the clouds, as from a well-drawn bow, shall they fly to the mark. And as from a stone-bow shall hailstones full of wrath be cast forth, and the water of the sea shall rage indignantly against them, and floods shall cruelly drown them. Yea, a mighty wind shall stand up against them, and like a storm shall blow them away; thus iniquity shall lay waste the whole earth, and ill dealing shall overthrow the thrones of the mighty. Hear, therefore, O ye kings, and understand; learn, ye that be judges of the ends of the earth. Give ear, ye that rule a multitude and vaunt yourselves in throngs of nations, for power is given you from the Lord and sovereignty from the Most High.</p>	<p>القارئ: الصَّادِقُونَ يَحْيَوْنَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ وَعِنْدَ الرَّبِّ ثَوَابُهُمْ وَلَهُمْ عِزٌّ مِنْ لَدُنِ الْعَلِيِّ. فَلِذَلِكَ سَيَنَالُونَ مَلَكَ الْكَرَامَةِ وَتَاجَ الْجَمَالِ مِنْ يَدِ الرَّبِّ. لِأَنَّهُ يَسْتُرُهُمْ بِيَمِينِهِ وَيُزَاعِهِ يَمِينَهُمْ. يَتَسَلَّحُ بِغَيْرَتِهِ وَيُسَلِّحُ الْخَلْقَ لِلانْتِقَامِ مِنَ الْأَعْدَاءِ. يَلْبَسُ الْبِرَّ دِرْعًا وَحُكْمَ الْحَقِّ حُوْدَةً. وَيَتَّخِذُ الْقَدَاسَةَ تَرَسًا لَا يُفْهَرُ. وَيُحَدِّدُ غَضَبَهُ سَنِيْفًا مَاضِيًا وَالْعَالَمَ يُحَارِبُ مَعَهُ الْجُهَالَ. فَتَنْطَلِقُ صَوَاعِقُ الْبُرُوقِ انْطِلَاقًا لَا يُخْطِئُ. وَعَنْ قَوْسِ الْغُيُومِ الْمُحْكَمَةِ التَّوْتِيرِ تَطِيرُ إِلَى الْهَدَفِ. وَسُخْطُهُ يَرْجُمُهُمْ بِبَرْدِ صَخْمٍ. وَمِيَاهُ الْبِحَارِ تَسْتَشِيْطُ عَلَيْهِمْ وَالْأَنْهَارُ تَلْتَقِي بِطُغْيَانٍ شَدِيدٍ. وَتَنْوَرُ عَلَيْهِمْ رِيْحٌ شَدِيدَةٌ زَوْبَعَةٌ تُدْرِيهِمْ. وَالْإِثْمُ يَدْمِرُ جَمِيْعَ الْأَرْضِ وَالْفُجُورُ يَغْلِبُ عُرُوشَ الْمُفْتَدِرِينَ. الْحِكْمَةُ خَيْرٌ مِنَ الْقُوَّةِ وَالْحَكِيمُ أَفْضَلُ مِنَ الْجَبَّارِ. وَأَنْتُمْ أَيُّهَا الْمُلُوكُ فَاسْمَعُوا وَتَعَقَّلُوا. وَيَا قُضَاةَ أَقْصَايِ الْأَرْضِ اتَّعَطُوا. أَصْغُوا أَيُّهَا الْمُتَسَلِّطُونَ عَلَى الْجَمَاهِيرِ الْمُفْتَخِرُونَ بِجُمُوعِ الْأُمَمِ. فَإِنَّ سُلْطَانَكُمْ مِنَ الرَّبِّ وَقُدْرَتَكُمْ مِنَ الْعَلِيِّ.</p>

The Second Reading	
<p>Deacon: Wisdom! Reader: The Reading from the Prophecy of Isaiah. (43:9-14) Deacon: Let us attend!</p>	<p style="text-align: right;">الشماس: حِكْمَةٌ! القارئ: قراءة أولى من نبوءة أشعيا النبي. الشماس: لِنُصْغ.</p>
<p>Reader: Thus saith the Lord: All nations are gathered together, and princes shall be gathered out of them; who will declare these things among them? Or who will declare to you things from the beginning? Let them bring forth their witnesses, and be justified; and let them hear, and declare the truth. Be ye My witnesses, and I too am a witness, saith the Lord God, and My servant whom I have chosen; that ye may know, and believe Me, and understand that I am. Before Me there was no other God, and after Me there shall be none. I am God, and beside Me there is no savior. I have declared, and have saved; I have reproached, and there was no strange god among you. Ye are My witnesses, and I am a witness, saith the Lord God. Even from the beginning I am; and there is none that can deliver out of My hands. I will work, and who shall turn it back? Thus saith the Lord God that redeemeth you, the Holy One of Israel.</p>	<p>القارئ: هذا ما يقوله الرب: «اجتمعوا يا كل الأمم معاً ولتلتئم القبائل. من منهم يُخبر بهذا ويُعلمنا بالأوليات؟ ليقدّموا شهودهم ويتبرروا. أو ليسمّعوا فيقولوا: صدق. أنتم شهودي، يقول الرب، وعبدي الذي اخترته، لكي تعرفوا وتؤمنوا بي وتفهموا أنني أنا هو. قبلي لم يصور إله وبعدي لا يكون. أنا أنا الرب، وليس غيري مخلص. أنا أخبّرتُ وخلصتُ وأعلمتُ وليس بينكم غريب. وأنتم شهودي، يقول الرب، وأنا الله. أيضاً من اليوم أنا هو، ولا منقذ من يدي. أفعَل، ومن يردُّ؟». هكذا يقول الرب فإديكم قدوس إسرائيل.</p>
The Third Reading	
<p>Deacon: Wisdom! Reader: The Reading from Prophecy of Ezekiel the Prophet (43:27-44:4). Deacon: Let us attend!</p>	<p style="text-align: right;">الشماس: حِكْمَةٌ! القارئ: قراءة ثالثة من نبوءة حزقيال النبي. الشماس: لِنُصْغ.</p>
<p>Reader: Upon the eighth day and so forward, the priests shall make your whole-burnt offerings upon the altar, and your peace offerings, and I will accept you, saith the Lord. Then He brought me back by the way of the outer gate of the sanctuary, which looketh toward the east; and it was shut. And the Lord said unto me: This gate shall be shut, it shall not be opened, and no man shall enter in by it; because the Lord, the God of Israel, shall enter in by it, and it shall be shut. For this Prince shall sit on it to eat bread before the Lord; He shall enter by the way of the porch of that gate, and shall come forth by the way of the same. And He brought me by the way of the north gate before the house, and I looked, and behold, the house of the Lord was full of glory.</p>	<p>القارئ: ويكون أن في اليوم الثامن فما بعد، يُقرَّب الكهنة على المذبح مُحرقاتكم وذبائحكم السَّلامية، فأرصى عنكم، يقول السيّد الرب. "ورجع بي إلى باب المقدس الخارجي المتجه نحو الشرق، وكان مغلقاً. فقال لي الرب: "إن هذا الباب يكون مغلقاً، لا يفتح ولا يدخل منه إنسان، لأن الرب إله إسرائيل قد دخل منه، فيكون مغلقاً. لكن الرئيس هو يجلس فيه ليأكل خبزاً أمام الرب، فيدخل من طريق رواق الباب ويخرج من الطريق نفسه". وأتى من باب الشمال إلى أمام البيت، فنظرتُ، فإذا بمجد الرب قد ملأ البيت.</p>
THE LITANY OF FERVENT SUPPLICATION	
<p>Deacon: Let us say with our whole soul, and with our whole mind, let us say.</p>	<p style="text-align: right;">الشماس: لنقل جميعنا من كل نفوسنا ومن كل نيّاتنا لنقل.</p>
<p>Choir: Lord, have mercy.</p>	<p style="text-align: right;">الجوقة: يا رب ارحم.</p>
<p>Deacon: O Lord Almighty, the God of our Fathers, we pray thee, hearken and have mercy.</p>	<p style="text-align: right;">الشماس: أيها الرب الضابط الكل إله آبائنا، نطلب</p>

	مِنْكَ فَاسْتَجِبْ وَارْحَمْ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.
Deacon: Have mercy on us, O God, according to thy great mercy, we pray thee, hearken and have mercy.	الشماس: ارْحَمْنَا يَا اللَّهُ كَعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، نَطْلُبُ مِنْكَ فَاسْتَجِبْ وَارْحَمْ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>) (use this response until noted below)	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. (ثَلَاثًا) (تُعَادُ بَعْدَ كُلِّ طَلْبَةٍ)
Deacon: Again we pray for all pious and Orthodox Christians.	الشماس: وَأَيْضًا نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْحَسَنِيِّ الْعِبَادَةِ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيِّينَ.
Deacon: Again we pray for our father and metropolitan, N., (and our bishop, N.).	الشماس: وَأَيْضًا نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ آبَائِنَا وَمِتْرُوبُولِيْتِنَا (فَلَان)، وَرَبِّيسِ كَهَنَتِنَا (فَلَان).
Deacon: Again we pray for our brethren: the priests, hieromonks, deacons, hierodeacons and monastics and all our brotherhood in Christ.	الشماس: وَأَيْضًا نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ إِخْوَتِنَا الْكَهَنَةِ وَالشَّمَامِسَةِ وَالرُّهْبَانِ وَالرَّاهِبَاتِ، وَكُلِّ إِخْوَتِنَا فِي الْمَسِيحِ.
Deacon: Again we pray for mercy, life, peace, health, salvation, visitation, pardon and remission of sins for (the servants of God, NN., and) all Orthodox Christians of true worship, who live and dwell in this community.	الشماس: وَأَيْضًا نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الرَّحْمَةِ وَالْحَيَاةِ، وَالسَّلَامِ وَالْعَافِيَةِ وَالْخَلَاصِ، لِعِبِيدِ اللَّهِ جَمِيعِ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْحَسَنِيِّ الْعِبَادَةِ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيِّينَ، السَّاكِنِينَ وَالْمَوْجُودِينَ فِي هَذِهِ الْمَدِينَةِ (أَوْ الدَّيْرِ أَوْ الْقَرْيَةِ)، وَالْمُجْتَمِعِينَ فِي هَذِهِ الْكَنِيسَةِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ.
Deacon: Again we pray for the blessed and ever-memorable founders of this holy church (and for the servants of God, NN.,) and all of our fathers and brethren, the Orthodox departed this life before us, who here and in all the world lie asleep in the Lord.	الشماس: وَأَيْضًا نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمُطَوِّبِينَ الدَّائِمِي الذِّكْرِ الَّذِينَ عَمَرُوا هَذَا الْهَيْكَلَ الْمُقَدَّسَ (أَوْ الدَّيْرَ أَوْ الْقَرْيَةَ)، وَمِنْ أَجْلِ جَمِيعِ السَّابِقِ رُقَادُهُمْ مِنْ آبَائِنَا وَإِخْوَتِنَا الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيِّينَ، الْمَوْضُوعِينَ هَهُنَا وَفِي كُلِّ مَكَانٍ.
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 and all the people here present, who await thy great and rich mercy.	الشماس: وَأَيْضًا نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الَّذِينَ يُقَدِّمُونَ الْأَعْمَالَ وَالَّذِينَ يَصْنَعُونَ الْإِحْسَانَ فِي هَذَا الْهَيْكَلِ الْمُقَدَّسِ الْكَلْبِيِّ الْوَقَارِ، وَالَّذِينَ يَتَّبِعُونَ وَيُرْتَلُونَ فِيهِ، وَمِنْ أَجْلِ هَذَا الشَّعْبِ الْوَاقِفِ، الْمُنتَظِرِ مِنْ لَدُنْكَ الرَّحْمَةِ الْعَنِيَّةِ الْعُظْمَى.
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 تُرْسَلُ الْمَجْدُ أَيُّهَا الْأَبُّ، وَالْإِبْنُ، وَالرُّوْحُ الْقُدُّسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانَ، 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	الشَّعْب: أَهْلُنَا يَا رَبُّ أَنْ نُحْفَظَ فِي هَذَا الْمَسَاءِ بِغَيْرِ خَطِيئَةٍ. مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ، إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا، وَمُسَبِّحٌ وَمُجَدَّدٌ اسْمُكَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ، آمِينَ. لِيَتَكُنْ يَا رَبُّ رَحْمَتُكَ عَلَيْنَا، كَمَا تَكُنْ عَلَيْنَا يَا رَبُّ عَلْمَنِي وَصَايَاكَ. مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلْمَنِي فَهَمْنِي حَقُوقَكَ. مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا قُدُّوسُ أَنْزِنِي بِعَدْلِكَ. يَا رَبُّ رَحْمَتُكَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ، وَعَنْ أَعْمَالٍ

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.	يَدَيْكَ لَا تُعْرِضُ. لَكَ يَنْبَغِي الْمَدِيحُ، لَكَ يَلِيْقُ التَّسْبِيحُ، لَكَ يَجِبُ الْمَجْدُ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.
THE LITANY OF SUPPLICATION	
Deacon: Let us complete our evening prayer unto the Lord.	الشماس: لِنُكْمِلَ طِلْبَتَنَا 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 بِنِعْمَتِكَ.
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 كَامِلاً مُقَدَّساً سَلَامِيّاً وَبِلاَ خَطِيئَةٍ، الرَّبِّ نَسْأَلُ.
Choir: Grant this, O Lord. (use this response until noted below)	الجوقة: اسْتَجِبْ يَا رَبُّ. (تُعَادُ بَعْدَ كُلِّ طِلْبَةٍ)
Deacon: An angel of peace, a faithful guide, a guardian of our souls and bodies, let us ask of the Lord.	الشماس: مَلَكَ سَلَامٍ مُرْشِداً، أَمِيناً، حَافِظاً نُفُوسَنَا وَأَجْسَادَنَا، الرَّبِّ نَسْأَلُ.
Deacon: Pardon and remission of our sins and transgressions, let us ask of the Lord.	الشماس: مُسَامِحَةَ خَطَايَانَا وَغُفْرَانَ زَلَّاتِنَا، الرَّبِّ نَسْأَلُ.
Deacon: All things good and profitable for our souls and peace for the world, let us ask of the Lord.	الشماس: الصَّالِحَاتِ وَالْمُوَافِقَاتِ لِنُفُوسِنَا وَالسَّلَامِ لِلْعَالَمِ، الرَّبِّ نَسْأَلُ.
Deacon: That we may complete the remaining time of our life in peace and repentance, let us ask of the Lord.	الشماس: أَنْ نُنْتِمَّ بِقِيَّةِ زَمَانِ حَيَاتِنَا بِسَلَامٍ وَتَوْبَةٍ، الرَّبِّ نَسْأَلُ.
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، وَجَوَاباً حَسَناً لَدَى مَنبَرِ الْمَسِيحِ الْمَرْهُوبِ، نَسْأَلُ.
Deacon: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most blessed and glorious Lady, the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints, let us commend ourselves and each other and all our life unto Christ our God.	الشماس: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةِ الْقَدَّاسَةِ، الطَّاهِرَةِ، الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ، الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِّيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ.
Choir: To Thee, O Lord.	الجوقة: لَكَ يَا رَبُّ.
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 وَمَحَبٌّ لِلْبَشَرِ، وَلَكَ نُرْسِلُ الْمَجْدَ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوق: آمِينَ.
THE PEACE	
Priest: Peace be to all.	الكاهن: السَّلَامُ لِجَمِيعِكُمْ.
Choir: And to thy spirit.	الجوقة: وَلِرُوحِكَ أَيْضاً
Deacon: Let us bow our heads unto the Lord.	الشماس: لِنَحْنِ رُؤُوسَنَا لِلرَّبِّ.
Choir: To Thee, O Lord.	الجوقة: لَكَ يَا رَبُّ.

<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 الْهُنَا، يَا مَنْ طَاطَأَ السَّمَاوَاتِ وَنَزَلَ لِخَلَاصِ جِنْسِ الْبَشَرِ، أَنْظُرْ إِلَى عِبِيدِكَ وَإِلَى مِيرَاثِكَ، فَإِنَّ عِبِيدَكَ قَدْ حَنَوْا رُؤُوسَهُمْ وَأَخْضَعُوا أَعْنَاقَهُمْ لَكَ، أَيُّهَا الْقَاضِي الْمَهَيْبُ الْمُحِبُّ الْبَشَرَ، غَيْرَ مُنْتَظِرِينَ الْمَعُونَةَ مِنَ الْبَشَرِ، بَلْ مُنْتَظِرِينَ رَحْمَتَكَ وَمُنْتَوِّعِينَ خَلَاصِكَ. فَاحْفَظْهُمْ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ، وَفِي هَذَا الْمَسَاءِ الْحَاضِرِ، وَاللَّيْلِ الْمُقْبِلِ، مَصُونِينَ مِنْ كُلِّ فِعْلٍ مُضَادٍّ شَيْطَانِيٍّ، وَمِنْ الْأَفْكَارِ الْبَاطِلَةِ وَالْهَوَاجِسِ الشَّرِيرَةِ.</p>
<p>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>لِيَكُنْ عِزُّ مُلْكِكَ مُبَارَكًا وَمَمَجَّدًا، أَيُّهَا الْأَبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.</p>
<p>Choir: Amen.</p>	<p>الجوقة: آمين.</p>
<p>THE APOSTICHA 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 الْمَسِيحُ، يَا مَنْ أَظْلَمَ الشَّمْسَ بِأَلَمِهِ، وَأَنَارَ كُلَّ الْمَوْجُودَاتِ بِنُورِ قِيَامَتِهِ وَأُبَهَّجَهَا، إِقْبَلْ مِنَّا تَسْبِيحًا مَسَائِيًّا، يَا مُحِبَّ الْبَشَرِ.</p>
<p>Verse 1. The Lord is King, and hath clothed Himself with majesty. The Lord is robed; He is girded with strength. Verily, Thy life-giving Resurrection hath lighted the whole universe, renewing Thy corrupt creation. Wherefore, in that Thou hast delivered us from the curse of Adam, we shout to Thee, O Lord Almighty, glory to Thee.</p>	<p>عَزَّجْكَ 1: الرَّبُّ قَدْ مَلَكَ، وَالْجَمَالَ لَبِسَ. لَبِسَ الرَّبُّ الْقُوَّةَ وَتَمَنَّقَ بِهَا. يَا رَبُّ، إِنَّ قِيَامَتَكَ الْوَاهِبَةَ الْحَيَاةَ قَدْ أَنَارَتِ الْمَسْكُونَةَ بِأَسْرِهَا، وَاسْتَدْعَتْ جَنَّتَكَ الْفَاسِدَةَ. لِذَا إِذْ قَدْ أَنْقَدْتَنَا مِنْ لَعْنَةِ آدَمَ، نَهْتِفُ إِلَيْكَ: أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْقَادِرُ عَلَى كُلِّ شَيْءٍ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
<p>Verse 2. For He has established the world so that it shall never be moved. O changeless God, Thou didst suffer in the changing body, and when creation could not bear to behold Thee suspended on the Cross, it trembled with fear, and sighed, praising Thy long-suffering. Then, descending to Hades, Thou didst arise on the third day, granting life to the world and Great Mercy.</p>	<p>عَزَّجْكَ 2: لِأَنَّهُ تَبَّتِ الْمَسْكُونَةُ فَلَنْ تَتَزَعَّرَعَ. أَيُّهَا الْإِلَهُ غَيْرَ الْمُسْتَحِيلِ، لَقَدْ تَأَلَّمْتَ بِالْجَسَدِ الْمُسْتَحِيلِ، الَّذِي لَمَّا لَمْ تُطِقِ الْخَلِيقَةُ أَنْ تُشَاهِدَهُ مُعَلَّقًا عَلَى الصَّلِيبِ، تَزَعَّرَتْ خَوْفًا وَتَتَهَدَّتْ مُسَبِّحَةً طُولَ أَنْاتِكَ. ثُمَّ انْحَدَرْتَ إِلَى الْجَحِيمِ، وَقُمْتَ فِي الْيَوْمِ الثَّلَاثِ، وَوَهَبْتَ الْعَالَمَ الْحَيَاةَ وَالرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.</p>
<p>Verse 3. Holiness befits Thy house, O Lord, forevermore. Thou didst suffer death, O Christ, that Thou mightest deliver our race from death. Thou didst rise from the dead on the third day, and didst arouse with Thee those who know that Thou art true God, verily illuminating the world, O Lord. Wherefore, glory to Thee.</p>	<p>عَزَّجْكَ 3: لِبَيْتِكَ يَنْبَغِي التَّسْبِيحُ يَا اللَّهُ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ. أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، لَقَدْ احْتَمَلْتَ الْمَوْتَ لِكَيْ تُنْقِذَ جِنْسَنَا مِنَ الْمَوْتِ. وَقُمْتَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ فِي الْيَوْمِ الثَّلَاثِ، وَأَنْهَضْتَ مَعَكَ الْعَارِفِينَ بِأَنَّكَ إِلَهُ حَقٌّ، وَأَنْزَرْتَ الْعَالَمَ. فَيَا رَبُّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
<p>DOXASTICON OF ST. JOSEPH OF DAMASCUS IN TONE EIGHT</p>	
<p>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلْأَبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ.</p>

Thou didst excel in preaching, O Joseph, for thy Lord granted thee the gift of proclaiming His Word, wherefore thou wast called the second John Chrysostom. To purify thee of vanity, Christ permitted the enemies of truth to confront thee so that thou couldst conquer them by the Name of thy Lord Who created thee and knew thee from the womb and guided thee and thy flock to salvation.	أَتَقَنَّتْ يَا يُوسُفُ الْكَلِمَةَ فَأَعْطَاكَ رَبُّكَ مَوْهَبَةَ الْوَعْظِ فَشَبَّهَكَ النَّاسُ بِيُوحَنَّا الذَّهَبِيِّ النِّعَمِ الثَّانِي، وَحَتَّى لَا تَسْتَكْبِرَ بِسَدَادِ رَأْيِكَ، مَرَّسَكَ الْمَسِيحُ بِمُنَاوِيهِ الْكَلِمَةِ، فَمَحَّضُوكَ بِتُهُمِ بِاسْمِ رَبِّكَ الَّذِي خَلَقَكَ وَمِنْ الْبَطْنِ عَرَّفَكَ وَأَرْشَدَكَ وَشَعَبَكَ فِي الْخَلَاصِ.
THEOTOKION FOR THE RESURRECTION IN TONE EIGHT	
Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. O Virgin without groom, blameless one, Mother of the high God; O thou who didst conceive in the flesh in an inexplicable way, receive the petitions of thy servants, O thou who bestowest on all the purification of sins; and in receiving our petitions beseech thou Him for the salvation of us all.	الآن وكل أوان وإلى دهر الداهرين. آمين. أيتها البتول التي لا عروس لها، اليربئة من كل عيب، أم الإله العلي، يا من حبلت بالإله بالجسد بحال لا تُفسر، إقبلي طلبات عبيدك يا مانحة الكل تطهير الخطايا؛ وبقبولك الآن توسلاتنا، ابتهلي في نجابتنا أجمعين.
THE HYMN OF ST. SIMEON THE GOD-RECEIVER	
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.	الآن أطلق عبدك أيها السيد على حسب قولك بسلام، لأن عيني قد أبصرتا خلاصك الذي أعددتَه أمام كل الشعوب، نوراً لاستعلان الأمم، ومجداً لشعبك إسرائيل.
THE TRISAGION PRAYERS	
People: Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: Have mercy on us. (<i>thrice</i>)	الشعب: قدوس الله، قدوس القوي، قدوس الذي لا يموت، ارحمنا. (ثلاثاً)
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.	المجد للآب والابن والروح القدس، الآن وكل أوان وإلى دهر الداهرين. آمين.
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.	أيها الثالوث القدوس، ارحمنا. يا رب اغفر خطايانا. يا سيد تجاوز عن سيئاتنا. يا قدوس اطلع واشف أمراضنا، من أجل اسمك.
Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)	يا رب ارحم. (ثلاثاً)
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.	المجد للآب والابن والروح القدس، الآن وكل أوان وإلى دهر الداهرين. آمين.
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.	أبانا الذي في السموات، ليتقدس اسمك، ليأت ملكوتك، لتكن مشيئتك كما في السماء كذلك على الأرض، خبزنا الجوهري أعطنا اليوم، واترك لنا ما علينا، كما نترك نحن لمن لنا عليه، ولا تدخلنا في تجربة، لكن نجنا من الشرير.
Priest: For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن: لأن لك الملك، والقوة، والمجد، أيها الأب والابن والروح القدس، الآن وكل أوان وإلى دهر الداهرين.
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.	لِتَفْرَحِ السَّمَاوِيَّاتُ وَتَتَبَهَّجِ الْأَرْضِيَّاتُ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ صَنَعَ عِزًّا بِسَاعِدِهِ، وَوَطِئَ الْمَوْتَ بِالْمَوْتِ، وَصَارَ بَكْرَ الْأَمْوَاتِ، وَأَنْقَذَنَا مِنْ جَوْفِ الْجَحِيمِ، وَمَنَحَ الْعَالَمَ الرَّحْمَةَ الْعَظْمَى.
APOLYTIKION OF ST. JOSEPH OF DAMASCUS IN TONE FIVE	
<i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. Come, ye faithful, let us honor the martyr of Christ, a priest of the Church of Antioch; who by the word of the Word, and by his blood and the blood of his companions, baptized the land of Syria, its Church and its people. Being immersed in the light of the Gospel from his youth, he worked and taught and defended the Church of Christ and her flock. O Father Joseph of Damascus, be for us an example, defending us and interceding for us fervently before the Savior.</i>	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. هَلُمُوا يَا مُؤْمِنُونَ نُكْرِمُ شَهِيدَ الْمَسِيحِ كَاهِنَ بَيْعَةِ أَنْطَاكِيَا، الَّذِي عَمَدَ أَرْضَ الشَّامِ وَكَنَائِسَهَا وَشَعْبَهَا، بِكَلِمَةِ الْكَلِمَةِ وَدِمَائِهِ مَعَ رَفَقَتِهِ، لِأَنَّهُ مُنْذُ الطُّفُولِيَّةِ اصْطَبَحَ بِنُورِ الْأَنْجِيلِ فَعَمِلَ وَعَلَّمَ وَحَفِظَ كَنِيْسَةَ الْمَسِيحِ وَخَرَفَهَا، فَيَا يُوْسُفَ الدِّمَشْقِيَّ، كُنْ لَنَا قُدُوَّةً وَحَافِظًا وَشَفِيعًا حَازِرًا لَدَى الْمُخْلِصِ.
RESURRECTIONAL THEOTOKION IN TONE FIVE	
<i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. Rejoice, O uncrossed gate; rejoice, O wall and protection of those who hasten unto thee; rejoice, O quiet haven, who hast not known wedlock, O thou who hast given birth in the flesh to thy Creator and God. Thou shalt continue to intercede for the sake of those who praise and worship thy birth-giving.</i>	الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. افْرَحِي يَا بَابَ الرَّبِّ الْمُمْتَنِعَ الْعُبُورِ فِيهِ، افْرَحِي يَا سُورًا وَسِتْرًا لِلْمُسَارِعِينَ إِلَيْكَ، افْرَحِي أَيُّهَا الْمِيْنَاءُ الْهَادِيَّةُ الَّتِي لَمْ تَعْرِفْ زَوْجًا، الْوَالِدَةُ بِالْجَسَدِ خَالِقِكَ وَالْهَكِ. فَلَا تَكْفِي مُتَوَسِّلَةً مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمَسْبُوحِينَ وَالسَّاجِدِينَ لِمَوْلَدِكَ.
THE DISMISSAL	
Deacon: Wisdom!	الشَّمَّاسُ: حِكْمَةٌ.
Choir: Father, bless!	الجَوْقَةُ: بَارِكْ يَا أَبَ.
Priest: Christ our God, the Existing One, is blessed, always, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الكَاهِنُ: الْمَسِيحُ الْهُنَا، الَّذِي هُوَ مُبَارَكٌ كُلَّ حِينٍ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen. Preserve, O God, the holy Orthodox faith and all Orthodox Christians, unto ages of ages. Amen.	الجَوْقَةُ: آمِينَ. لِيُوطِدِ الرَّبُّ الْإِلَهَ الْإِيمَانَ الْمُسْتَقِيمَ الرَّأْيَ، مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيِّينَ، آمِينَ.
Priest: Most-holy Theotokos, save us.	الكَاهِنُ: أَيُّهَا الْفَائِقُ قُدْسُهَا وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ خَلِّصِينَا.
Choir: More honorable than the Cherubim, and more glorious beyond compare than the Seraphim, thou who without corruption didst bear God the Word and art truly Theotokos: we magnify thee.	الجَوْقَةُ: يَا مَنْ هِيَ أَكْرَمُ مِنَ الشَّارُوبِيمِ، وَأَرْفَعُ مَجْدًا بَغَيْرِ قِيَاسٍ مِنَ السَّرَافِيمِ، الَّتِي مِنْ دُونِ فَسَادٍ وَلَدَتْ كَلِمَةَ اللَّهِ، حَقًّا أَنْتِ الْوَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهَ إِيَّاكَ نَعْظِمُ.
Priest: Glory to Thee, O Christ our God and our Hope, glory to Thee.	الكَاهِنُ: الْمَجْدُ لَكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهَ، يَا رَجَاءَنَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.
Choir: Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. Lord, have mercy (<i>thrice</i>). Father, bless.	الجَوْقَةُ: الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. يَا رَبِّ 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; ...	الكَاهِنُ: أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْهُنَا الْحَقِيقِيُّ، وَقَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، بِشَفَاعَاتِ أُمِّكَ الْكَلْبِيَّةِ الطَّهَارَةِ وَالْبَرِيَّةِ مِنْ كُلِّ عَيْبٍ؛