

**GREAT VESPERS ON SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 11, 2021; TONE 3
LEAVE-TAKING OF FEAST OF NATIVITY OF THE THEOTOKOS**

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.

THE PSALM OF INTRODUCTION—PSALM 103

Reader: Come, let us worship and fall down before God our King.

Come, let us worship and fall down before Christ, our King and our God.

Come, let us worship and fall down before Christ Himself, our King and our God.

Bless the Lord, O my soul; O Lord my God, Thou hast been magnified exceedingly. Confession and majesty hast Thou put on, Who coverest Thyself with light as with a garment, Who stretchest out the heaven as it were a curtain; Who supporteth His chambers in the waters, Who appointeth the clouds for His ascent, Who walketh upon the wings of the winds, Who maketh His angels spirits, and His ministers a flame of fire. Who establisheth the earth in the sureness thereof; it shall not be turned back forever and ever. The abyss like a garment is His mantle; upon the mountains shall the waters stand. At Thy rebuke they will flee, at the voice of Thy thunder shall they be afraid. The mountains rise up and the plains sink down, unto the place where Thou hast established them. Thou appointedst a bound that they shall not pass, neither return to cover the earth. He sendeth forth springs in the valleys; between the mountains will the waters run. They shall give drink to all the beasts of the field; the wild asses will wait to quench their thirst. Beside them will the birds of the heaven lodge, from the midst of the rocks will they give voice. He watereth the mountains from His chambers; the earth shall be satisfied with the fruit of Thy works. He causeth the grass to grow for the cattle, and green herb for the service of men, to bring forth bread out of the earth; and wine maketh glad the heart of man. To make his face cheerful with oil; and bread strengtheneth man's heart. The trees of the plain shall be satisfied, the cedars of Lebanon, which Thou hast planted. There will the sparrows make their nests; the house of the heron is chief among them. The high mountains are a refuge for the harts, and so is the rock for the hares. He hath made the moon for seasons; the sun knoweth his going down. Thou appointedst the darkness, and there was the

القارئ: هَلُمُّوا لِنَسْجُدْ وَنَزْكَعَ لِمَلِكِنَا وَإِلَهُنَا. هَلُمُّوا لِنَسْجُدْ وَنَزْكَعَ لِلْمَسِيحِ مَلِكِنَا وَإِلَهُنَا. هَلُمُّوا لِنَسْجُدْ وَنَزْكَعَ لِلْمَسِيحِ، هَذَا هُوَ مَلِكُنَا وَرَبُّنَا وَإِلَهُنَا.

باركي يا نفسي الرب، أيها الرب إلهي لقد عظمت جداً. الاعتراف وعظم الجلال تَسْرَبَلْتَ، أنت اللابس النور مثل الثوب. الباسط السماء كالخيمة، المسقف بالمياه علانية. الجاعل السحاب مركبة له، الماشي على أجنحة الرياح. الصانع ملائكته أرواحاً، وخدامه أهييب نار. المؤسس الأرض على قواعدها، فلا تتزعزع إلى دهر الدهرين. رداؤه اللجة كالثوب، على الجبال تقف المياه. من انتهارك تهرب، ومن صوت رعدك تجزع. ترتفع الجبال، وتتحفض البقاع إلى الموضع الذي أسستها لها. وضعت لها حداً فلا تتعداه، ولا ترجع فتعطي وجه الأرض. أنت المرسل العيون في الشعاب. وفي وسط الجبال تعبر المياه. تسقي كل وحوش الغياض، تقيل حمير الوحش عند عطشها. عليها طيور السماء تسكن، من بين الصخور تعرد بأصواتها. أنت الذي يسقي الجبال من علانيته، من ثمر أعمالك تشبع الأرض. أنت الذي يثبت العشب للبهائم، والخضرة لخدمة البشر. ليخرج خبزاً من الأرض، والخبز يفرح قلب الإنسان. ليبتهج الوجه بالزيت، والخبز يشدد قلب الإنسان. تروى أشجار الغاب، وأرز لبنان الذي نصبتة. هناك تعشش العصافير، ومسكن الهيرودي تتقدمها. الجبال العالية لأيلة، والصخور ملجأ للأرانب. صنع القمر للأوقات، والشمس عرفت غروبها. جعل

<p>night, wherein all the beasts of the forest will go abroad; young lions roaring after their prey, and seeking their food from God. The sun ariseth, and they are gathered together, and they lay them down in their dens. Man shall go forth unto his work, and to his labor until the evening. How magnified are Thy works, O Lord! In wisdom hast Thou made them all. The earth is filled with Thy creation. So is this great and spacious sea, wherein are things creeping innumerable, small living creatures with the great. There go the ships; there this leviathan, whom Thou hast made to play therein. All things wait on Thee, to give them their food in due season; when Thou givest it them, they will gather it. When Thou openest Thy hand, all things shall be filled with goodness; when Thou turnest away Thy face, they shall be troubled. Thou wilt take their spirit, and they shall cease; and unto their dust shall they return. Thou wilt send forth Thy Spirit, and they shall be created; and Thou shalt renew the face of the earth. Let the glory of the Lord be unto the ages; the Lord will rejoice in His works. Who looketh on the earth and maketh it tremble, Who toucheth the mountains and they smoke. I will sing unto the Lord throughout my life, I will chant to my God for as long as I have my being. May my words be sweet unto Him; I will rejoice in the Lord. O that sinners would cease from the earth, and they that work iniquity, that they should be no more. Bless the Lord, O my soul. The sun knoweth his going down. Thou appointedst the darkness, and there was the night. How magnified are Thy works, O Lord! In wisdom hast Thou made them all.</p>	<p>الظُّلْمَةَ فَكَانَ لَيْلًا، وفيه تَغْبُرُ جَمِيعُ وَحُوشِ الْغَابِ. أَشْبَالٌ تَرَارُ لِتَحْطُفَ وَتَطْلُبُ مِنَ اللَّهِ طَعَامَهَا. أَشْرَقَتِ الشَّمْسُ فَاجْتَمَعَتْ، وفي صِيرِهَا رَبِضَتْ. 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 النَّيْتِيُّ الَّذِي خَلَقْتَهُ يَلْعَبُ فِيهِ. وَكُلُّهَا إِيَّاكَ تَتَرَجَّى، لِتُعْطِيَهَا طَعَامَهَا فِي حِينِهِ، وَإِذَا أَنْتَ أَعْطَيْتَهَا جَمَعْتَ. تَفْتَحُ يَدَكَ فَيَمْتَلِئُ الْكُلُّ خَيْرًا، تَصْرِفُ وَجْهَكَ فَيُضْطَرِّبُونَ. تَنْزِعُ أَرْوَاحَهُمْ فَيَفْنُونَ، وَإِلَى ثُرَابِهِمْ يَرْجِعُونَ. تُرْسِلُ رُوحَكَ فَيُخْلَقُونَ، وَتُجَدِّدُ وَجْهَ الْأَرْضِ. لِيَكُنْ مَجْدُ الرَّبِّ إِلَى الدَّهْرِ، يَفْرَحُ الرَّبُّ بِأَعْمَالِهِ. الَّذِي يَنْظُرُ إِلَى الْأَرْضِ فَيَجْعَلُهَا تَرْتَعِدُ، وَيَمَسُّ الْجِبَالَ فَتُدْجِنُ. أَسْبِحُ الرَّبَّ فِي حَيَاتِي، وَأَرْتِلُ لِلْإِلَهِيِّ مَا دُمْتُ مَوْجُودًا. يَلِدُ لَهُ تَأْمُلِي، وَأَنَا أَفْرَحُ بِالرَّبِّ. لِيَتَبَدَّ الْخَطَاةُ مِنَ الْأَرْضِ، وَلَا يَبْقَ فِيهَا الْأَثْمَةُ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ. الشَّمْسُ عَرَفَتْ غُرُوبَهَا، جَعَلَ الظُّلْمَةَ فَكَانَ لَيْلًا. مَا أَعْظَمَ أَعْمَالَكَ يَا رَبُّ، كُلُّهَا بِحِكْمَةٍ صَنَعْتَ.</p>
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (<i>thrice</i>) O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee!</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالابْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، 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>الشَّمْسُ: بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p>
<p>Choir: Lord, have mercy.</p>	<p>الجَوْقَةُ: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.</p>
<p>Deacon: For the peace from above and the salvation of our souls, let us pray to the Lord .</p>	<p>الشَّمْسُ: مِنْ أَجْلِ السَّلَامِ الَّذِي مِنَ الْعُلَى وَخَلَاصِ نُفُوسِنَا، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p>
<p>Choir: Lord, have mercy.</p>	<p>الجَوْقَةُ: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.</p>
<p>Deacon: For the peace of the whole world, the good estate of the Holy Churches of God, and the union of all men, let us pray to the Lord.</p>	<p>الشَّمْسُ: مِنْ أَجْلِ سَلَامِ كُلِّ الْعَالَمِ وَحُسْنِ نَبَاتِ كِنَائِسِ اللَّهِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ، وَإِتِّحَادِ الْكُلِّ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p>

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 وَوَرَعَ 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، وَجَمِيعَ 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 بُولُسَ 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.	(في أمريكا) الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ حُكَّامِ هَذَا الْبَلَدِ، وَمُؤَارِزَتِهِمْ 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 اغْتِدَالِ الْأَهْوِيَةِ وَخُضْبِ الْأَرْضِ بِالثِمَارِ، 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 وَالْجَوِّ، وَالْمَرْضَى وَالْمَضْنِيِّينَ، وَالْأَسْرَى وَخَلَاصِهِمْ، 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 وَغَضَبٍ 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: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ واحْفَظْنَا 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 الْقَدَاسَةِ الطَّاهِرَةِ، الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ، الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبِتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ، مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِّيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضًا وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ.
Choir: To Thee, O Lord.	الجوقة: لَكَ يَا رَبُّ.

Priest: For unto Thee are due all glory, honor, and worship: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن: لَأَنَّهُ يَنْبَغِي لَكَ كُلُّ تَمَجِيدٍ وَإِكْرَامٍ وَسُجُودٍ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمين.
“BLESSED IS THE MAN” and verses	
<i>Verse:</i> Blessed is the man who walks not in the counsel of the wicked.	
Refrain: Alleluia. Alleluia. Alleluia.	
<i>Verse:</i> For the Lord knows the way of the righteous, but the way of the wicked will perish. Refrain	
<i>Verse:</i> Serve the Lord in fear and rejoice; rejoice in Him with trembling. Refrain	
<i>Verse:</i> Blessed are all who take refuge in Him. Refrain	
<i>Verse:</i> Arise, arise, O Lord. Save me O my God. Refrain	
<i>Verse:</i> Salvation belongs to the Lord. Thy blessing be upon Thy people. Refrain	
<i>Verse:</i> Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever and unto ages of ages.	
Amen. Alleluia. Alleluia. Alleluia. Glory to Thee O God (3 times).	
“O LORD, I HAVE CRIED” IN TONE THREE	
O Lord, I have cried out unto Thee, hear Thou me; hear Thou me, O Lord. O Lord, I have cried out unto Thee, hear Thou me. Give ear to the voice of my supplication when I cry out unto Thee: hear Thou me, O Lord.	يَا رَبِّ إِلَيْكَ صَرَخْتُ، فَاسْتَمِعْ لِي، اسْتَمِعْ لِي يَا رَبِّ. يَا رَبِّ إِلَيْكَ صَرَخْتُ فَاسْتَمِعْ لِي، أَنْصِتْ إِلَى صَوْتِ تَصْرَعِي حِينَ أَصْرُخُ إِلَيْكَ، اسْتَمِعْ لِي يَا رَبِّ.
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.	لَسْتَقِمَّ صَلَاتِي كَالْبُخُورِ أَمَامَكَ، وَلْيَكُنْ رَفْعُ يَدَيَّ كَدَبِيحَةِ مَسَائِيَّةٍ، اسْتَمِعْ لِي يَا رَبِّ.
Set a watch, O Lord, before my mouth, and a protecting door round about my lips.	اجْعَلْ يَا رَبِّ حَارِسًا لِفَمِي وَبَابًا حَصِينًا عَلَى شَفَتَيَّ.
Incline not my heart to evil words, to make excuses in sins.	لَا تَمِلْ قَلْبِي إِلَى كَلَامِ الشَّرِّ فَيَتَعَلَّلَ بِعِلَلِ الْخَطَايَا.
With men that work iniquity; and I will not communicate with the choicest of them.	مَعَ النَّاسِ الْعَامِلِينَ الْإِنِّمَ وَلَا أَتَقِفُ مَعَ مُخْتَارِيهِمْ.
The just man shall correct me in mercy and shall reprove me; but let not the oil of the sinner anoint my head.	سَيُؤَدِّبُنِي الصَّادِقُ بِرَحْمَةٍ وَيُوبِّخُنِي أَمَّا زَيْتُ الْخَاطِي 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 اسْتُلِدَّتْ مِثْلَ سَمَنِ الْأَرْضِ الْمُنْشَقِّ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ تَبَدَّدَتْ عِظَامُهُمْ حَوْلَ الْجَحِيمِ.
But to Thee, O Lord, Lord, are mine eyes; in Thee have I put my trust, take not away my soul.	لَأَنَّ يَا رَبِّ، يَا رَبِّ إِلَيْكَ عَيْنَيَّ وَعَلَيْكَ تَوَكَّلْتُ فَلَا تَنْزِعْ نَفْسِي.
Keep me from the snare which they have laid for me, and the traps of the workers of iniquity.	إِحْفَظْنِي مِنَ الْفَخِّ الَّذِي نَصَبُوهُ لِي وَمِنْ مَعَاثِرِ فَاعِلِي الْإِنِّمِ.
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 تَصْرَعْتُ.

I poured out my supplication before Him; I showed before Him my trouble.	أَسْكَبُ أَمَامَهُ تَضَرُّعِي وَأُخْزَانِي فُدَامَهُ أَحْبَرُ.
When my spirit was overwhelmed within me, then Thou knewest my path.	عند فناء رُوحِي مِنِّي أَنْتَ تَعْرِفُ سُبُلِي.
In the way wherein I walked have they secretly laid a snare for me.	في هذا الطَّرِيقِ الَّذِي كُنْتُ أَسْلُكُ فِيهِ أَخْفَوْا 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 يُوجِدْ 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.	أَنْصِتْ إِلَى طَلِبَتِي فَإِنِّي قَدْ تَدَلَّلْتُ جَدًّا.
Deliver me from my persecutors, for they are stronger than I.	نَجِّنِي مِنَ الَّذِينَ يَضْطَهِدُونَنِي فَإِنَّهُمْ قَدِ اعْتَزَّوْا عَلَيَّ.
For the Resurrection in Tone Three	
<i>Verse 10. Bring my soul out of prison, that I may praise Thy Name. O Christ Savior, the might of death hath verily broken down under Thy Cross; and the deceit of Diabolus hath ceased; and the race of man hath by faith escaped and been saved. Wherefore, praise is offered Thee perpetually.</i>	عَزِّجْكَ 10. أَخْرِجْ مِنَ الْحَبْسِ نَفْسِي، لِكِي أَشْكُرَ اسْمَكَ. أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْمُخَلِّصُ، لَقَدْ انْحَلَّتْ بِصَلِيبِكَ عِزَّةُ الْمَوْتِ، وَخَدِيعَةُ الْمَحَالِ قَدْ بَطَلَتْ، وَجِنْسُ النَّبْشِ بِالْإِيمَانِ خَلَّصَ نَاجِيًّا، فَلِذَا يُقَدِّمُ لَكَ تَسْبِيحًا فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ.
<i>Verse 9. The righteous shall wait for me until Thou recompense me. The whole creation, O Lord God, hath been lighted by Thy glorified Resurrection; and paradise hath been opened withal. Wherefore, all creatures laud Thee and offer Thee praise perpetually.</i>	عَزِّجْكَ 9. أَيُّهَايَ يَنْتَظِرُ الصِّدِّيقُونَ حَتَّى تُجَازِيَنِي. أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْإِلَهَ، لَقَدْ اسْتَنَارَتِ الْخَلِيقَةُ قَاطِبَةً بِقِيَامَتِكَ الْمَجِيدَةِ، وَالْفَرْدُوسُ قَدْ فُتِحَ أَيْضًا. فَلِذَا كُلُّ الْبَرَايَا تَمْدَحُكَ، وَتَقَدِّمُ لَكَ تَسْبِيحًا فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ.
<i>Verse 8. Out of the depths have I cried to Thee, O Lord, Lord hear my voice. I glorify the power of the Father, magnify the power of the Son, and praise the might of the Holy Spirit, one Godhead, indivisible, uncreated, consubstantial Trinity, reigning through all eternity.</i>	عَزِّجْكَ 8. مِنَ الْأَعْمَاقِ صَرَخْتُ إِلَيْكَ يَا رَبُّ، يَا رَبُّ اسْتَمِعْ صَوْتِي. أُمِّجِدُ قُوَّةَ الْآبِ، وَأُعْظِمُ قُوَّةَ الْوَلَدِ، وَأُسَبِّحُ سُلْطَةَ الرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِّ، الْوَالَهُوتِ الْوَاحِدِ غَيْرِ الْمُتَقَسِّمِ، الْعَادِمِ أَنْ يَكُونَ مَخْلُوقًا، وَالثَّالُوثِ الْمُتَسَاوِيِ الْجَوْهَرِ، الْمَالِكِ إِلَى جَمِيعِ الْأَدْهَارِ.
<i>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.</i>	عَزِّجْكَ 7. لَتَكُنْ أذْنَاكَ مُصْعِغَتَيْنِ إِلَى صَوْتِ تَضَرُّعِي. أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، لِصَلِيبِكَ الْمُكْرَمِ نَسْجُدُ، وَلِقِيَامَتِكَ نُسَبِّحُ وَنُجَمِّدُ، لِأَنَّنا بِكُلُومِكَ شَفِينَا أَجْمَعِينَ.
For the Nativity of the Theotokos in Tone Six	
<i>Verse 6. If Thou, O Lord, shouldst mark iniquities, O Lord, who shall stand? For with Thee there is forgiveness. Today hath God Who sitteth on noëtic thrones prepared Himself a holy throne on earth. He Who hath established the heavens in wisdom hath, by His love to mankind, made a living heaven; for from a barren stem He hath brought forth His Mother, a life-bearing branch. Thou God of wonders and Hope of the hopeless, O Lord, glory to Thee.</i>	عَزِّجْكَ 6. إِنْ كُنْتَ لِلْإِثَامِ رَاصِدًا يَا رَبُّ، فَيَا رَبُّ مَنْ يَثْبُتُ؟ فَإِنَّ مِنْ عِنْدِكَ الْإِغْتِفَارَ. الْيَوْمَ الْإِلَهَ الْمُسْتَقَرَّ عَلَى الْأَرَائِكِ الْعَقْلِيَّةِ، قَدْ سَبَقَ فَهَيَّا لَهُ عَرْشًا مُقَدَّسًا عَلَى الْأَرْضِ. الَّذِي ثَبَّتَ السَّمَاوَاتِ بِحِكْمَةٍ، أَنْشَأَ بِمَحَبَّتِهِ لِلنَّبْشِ سَمَاءَ حَيَّةً. لِأَنَّهُ مِنْ أَصْلِ غَيْرِ مُثْمِرٍ أَنْبَتَ لَنَا أُمَّهَ، غُصْنَا حَامِلًا الْحَيَاةَ. فَيَا إِلَهَ الْمُعْجَزَاتِ، وَرَجَاءِ الَّذِينَ لَا رَجَاءَ لَهُمْ، يَا رَبُّ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

<p>Verse 5. <i>Because of Thy Name have I waited for Thee, O Lord; my soul hath waited upon Thy word, my soul hath hoped in the Lord.</i> This is the day of the Lord; wherefore, rejoice ye nations; for behold the chamber of Light, the scroll of the Word of life hath come forth from the womb; the gate facing the east hath been born. Wherefore, she awaiteth the entrance of the High Priest. And she alone admitted Christ into the universe for salvation of our souls.</p>	<p>عَزَّجْكَ 5. مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ صَبَّرْتُ لَكَ يَا رَبِّ، صَبَّرْتُ نَفْسِي فِي أَقْوَالِكَ، تَوَكَّلْتُ نَفْسِي عَلَى الرَّبِّ. هَذَا هُوَ يَوْمُ الرَّبِّ، فَاذْبَهَجُوا أَيُّهَا الشُّعُوبُ، لِأَنَّهُ هُوَذَا خِزْرُ النُّورِ وَسِفْرُ كَلِمَةِ الْحَيَاةِ قَدْ وَرَدَتْ مِنَ الْحَشَا. وَإِذْ إِنَّ الْبَابَ الْمُتَّجِهَةَ نَحْوَ الْمَشَارِقِ قَدْ وُلِدَتْ، فَهِيَ تَنْتَظِرُ دُخُولَ الْكَاهِنِ الْعَظِيمِ، وَهِيَ وَحْدَهَا، أَدْخَلَتْ الْمَسِيحَ وَحْدَهُ إِلَى الْمَسْكُونَةِ، لِخَلَاصِ نَفُوسِنَا.</p>
<p>Verse 4. <i>From the morning watch until night, from the morning watch let Israel trust in the Lord.</i> While famous barren women there were who bore fruit by the will of God, verily Mary hath surpassed, having been born in a strange manner from a barren mother, she herself gave birth in the flesh to the End of all, from a seedless womb in a transcendent manner. And she alone is the door of the only Son of God through which He passed and which He left closed, providing all with wisdom, as He Himself knew, and brought salvation to all mankind.</p>	<p>عَزَّجْكَ 4. مِنْ أَنْفَجَارِ الصُّبْحِ إِلَى اللَّيْلِ، مِنْ أَنْفَجَارِ الصُّبْحِ، فَلْتَيْكَلِ إِسْرَائِيلُ عَلَى الرَّبِّ. إِنْ تَكُنْ نِسْوَةٌ عَوَاقِرُ مَشْهُورَاتٍ قَدْ أَنْمَرْنَ بِالْمَشِيئَةِ الْإِلَهِيَّةِ، فَإِنَّ مَرْيَمَ قَدْ فَاقَتْ بَهَاءً عَلَى كُلِّ مَوْلُودٍ كَمَا يَلِيْقُ بِاللَّهِ. لِأَنَّهَا إِذْ وُلِدَتْ بِحَالٍ مُسْتَعْرِبَةٍ، مِنْ أُمَّ عَادِمَةِ الثَّمَرِ، وَوَلِدَتْ بِالْجَسَدِ إِلَهَ الْكُلِّ مِنْ حَشَا لَا زَرْعَ فِيهِ، بِحَالٍ تَفُوقِ الطَّبِيعَةِ، وَهِيَ وَحْدَهَا الْبَابُ لِابْنِ اللَّهِ الْوَحِيدِ، الَّذِي اجْتَازَهُ وَحَفِظَهُ مُعْلَقًا، وَدَبَّرَ الْكُلَّ بِحِكْمَةٍ، كَمَا عَلِمَ هُوَ، وَصَنَعَ خَلَاصًا لِجَمِيعِ الْبَشَرِ.</p>
<p>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.</i> Today the barren gates are opened, and there cometh forth the divine, the virginal gate. Today hath grace begun to give fruit, showing forth to the world the Theotokos, through whom the earthly and the heavenly beings unite for the salvation of our souls.</p>	<p>عَزَّجْكَ 3. لِأَنَّ مِنَ الرَّبِّ الرَّحْمَةَ وَمِنْهُ النِّجَاةُ الْكَثِيرَةُ، وَهُوَ يَنْجِي إِسْرَائِيلَ مِنْ كُلِّ أَحْزَانِهِ. الْيَوْمَ الْأَبْوَابُ الْعَقِيمَةُ تَفْتَحُ وَيَأْتِي بَابٌ بَتُولِيٍّ إِلَهِيٍّ. الْيَوْمَ ابْتَدَأَتِ النِّعْمَةُ تُثْمِرُ، مُظْهِرَةً لِلْعَالَمِ أُمَّ الْإِلَهِ، الَّتِي بِهَا تَقْتَرُنُ الْأَرْضِيَّاتُ بِالسَّمَاوَاتِ لِخَلَاصِ نَفُوسِنَا.</p>
<p>Verse 2. <i>Praise the Lord, all ye nations; praise Him, all ye people.</i> Today the glad tidings go forth to the world. Today sweet fragrance is wafted forth, foretelling the glad tidings of salvation; and the barrenness of our nature hath been united: for the barren one hath become a mother to the one who remained a Virgin after giving birth to the Creator; from whom cometh God in nature, taking a foreign nature and working salvation in the flesh for the lost, Christ, the Lover of mankind, and the Deliverer of our souls.</p>	<p>عَزَّجْكَ 2. سَبِّحُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ الْأُمَمِ، وَامْدَحُوهُ يَا سَائِرَ الشُّعُوبِ. الْيَوْمَ نَبَاشِيرُ الْفَرَحِ لِكُلِّ الْعَالَمِ، الْيَوْمَ تَفَحَّتِ النَّسَائِمُ سَابِقَةً الْبَشَرِيَّةَ بِالْخَلَاصِ، وَأَنْحَلَّ عَقْرٌ طَبِيعَتِنَا. لِأَنَّ الْعَاقِرَ قَدْ أَضَحَّتْ أُمَّاً لِالَّتِي لَبِثَتْ بَتُولًا بَعْدَ وِلَادَتِهَا الْخَالِقِ. الَّتِي مِنْهَا الْإِلَهِ بِالطَّبِيعِ اتَّخَذَ الطَّبِيعَةَ الْغَرِيبَةَ، وَصَنَعَ بِالْجَسَدِ خَلَاصًا لِلضَّالِّينَ، الْمَسِيحَ الْمُحِبُّ الْبَشَرَ وَالْمُنْقِذَ نَفُوسِنَا.</p>
<p>Verse 1. <i>For His mercy is great toward us, and the truth of the Lord endureth forever.</i> Today, Anna the barren giveth birth to the Maiden of God, forechosen from all generations as a dwelling-place for Christ God, King of all and Creator of all, for the fulfillment of His divine dispensation, through which the creation of us earthly beings was renewed, and we ourselves were renewed from corruption to life immortal.</p>	<p>عَزَّجْكَ 1. لِأَنَّ رَحْمَتَهُ قَدْ عَظُمَتْ عَلَيْنَا، وَصَدَقَ الرَّبُّ يَدُومًا إِلَى الْأَبَدِ. الْيَوْمَ حَنَّةُ الْعَاقِرُ تَلِدُ فَتَاةَ اللَّهِ، السَّابِقَ انْتِخَابُهَا مِنْ بَيْنِ جَمِيعِ الْأَجْيَالِ لِسُكْنَى الْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ، مَلِكِ الْكُلِّ وَبَارئِهِمْ، لِإِثْمَامِ التَّنْبِيرِ الْإِلَهِيِّ. الَّتِي بِهَا أُعِيدَتْ جِبِلَّتُنَا نَحْنُ الْأَرْضِيِّينَ، وَتَجَدَّدْنَا مِنَ الْفَسَادِ إِلَى حَيَاةٍ خَالِدَةٍ.</p>

DOXASTICON FOR THE NATIVITY OF THE THEOTOKOS IN TONE SIX	
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. Today hath God Who sitteth on noëtic thrones prepared Himself a holy throne on earth. He Who hath established the heavens in wisdom hath, by His love to mankind, made a living heaven; for from a barren stem He hath brought forth His Mother, a life-bearing branch. O Thou God of wonders and Hope of the hopeless, O Lord, glory to Thee.</i></p>	<p>المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ . اليومَ الإِلهُ الْمُسْتَقَرُّ عَلَى الأَرَائِكِ العَقْلِيَّةِ، قَدْ سَبَقَ فَهَيَّأَ لَهُ عَرْشاً مُقَدَّساً عَلَى الأَرْضِ. الَّذِي ثَبَّتَ السَّمَاوَاتِ بِحِكْمَةٍ، أَنْشَأَ بِمَحَبَّتِهِ لِلبَشَرِ سَمَاءَ حَيَّةٍ. لِأَنَّهُ مِنْ أَصْلِ غيرِ مُنْمِرٍ أَنْبَتَ لَنَا أُمَّهُ، غُصْناً حَامِلاً الحَيَاةَ. فَيَا إلهَ المُعْجِزَاتِ، وَرَجَاءَ الَّذِينَ لَا رَجَاءَ لَهُمْ، يَا رَبِّ المَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
THEOTOKION FOR THE RESURRECTION IN TONE THREE	
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. 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.</i></p>	<p>الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. أَيُّهَا السَّيِّدَةُ الكَلِيَّةُ الشَّرْفِ، كَيْفَ لَا نَتَعَجَّبُ مِنْ وِلادَتِكَ إلهَا مُتَأَنِّساً. لِأَنَّكَ يَا عَادِمَةَ كُلِّ عَيْبٍ، مِنْ غَيْرِ أَنْ تَعْرِفِي رَجُلًا، وَوَلَدْتِ بِالجَسَدِ ابناً بِغَيْرِ أبٍ، الَّذِي هُوَ قَبْلَ الدُّهُورِ مَوْلُودٌ مِنَ الآبِ بِغَيْرِ أُمٍّ، خُلُوقًا مِنْ تَغْيِيرٍ أَوْ امْتِزَاجٍ أَوْ انْقِسَامٍ، بَلْ هُوَ حَافِظٌ خَوَاصِّ كُلِّ مِنَ الجَوْهَرِينَ سَالِمَةً. لِذَلِكَ، أَيُّهَا الأُمُّ العَذْرَاءُ، ابْتَهِلِي إِلَيْهِ لِكَيْ يُخَلِّصَ نَفُوسَ المُعْرِينَ وَالمُعْتَرِفِينَ بِاسْتِقَامَةٍ رَأَى أَنَّكَ وَالِدَةُ الإِلهِ.</p>
THE HOLY ENTRANCE	
<i>(While the “both now” is chanted, the following dialogue occurs QUIETLY as the clergy make the entrance.)</i>	
<p>Deacon: Let us pray to the Lord. Lord, have mercy.</p>	<p>الشَّماس: إِلَى الرَّبِّ تَطَلَّبْ. يَا رَبِّ ارْحَمْنَا.</p>
<p>Priest: In the evening and in the morning and at noonday we praise Thee, we bless Thee, we give thanks unto Thee, and we pray unto Thee, O Master of all, Lord Who lovest mankind: Direct our prayer as incense before Thee, and incline not our hearts unto words or thoughts of evil, but deliver us from all who seek after our souls. For unto Thee, O Lord, Lord, are our eyes, and in Thee have we hoped. Put us not to shame, O our God. For unto Thee are due all glory, honor, and worship: to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</p>	<p>الكاهن: مَسَاءً وَصَبَاحاً وَعِنْدَ الظُّهْرِ، نُسَبِّحُكَ وَنُبَارِكُكَ، وَنَشْكُرُكَ وَنَطَلُبُ إِلَيْكَ، يَا سَيِّدَ الكُلِّ، الرَّبُّ المُحِبُّ البَشَرَ. فَتَقُومُ صَلَاتُنَا كالبَخُورِ أَمَامَكَ، وَلَا تُمِلْ قُلُوبَنَا إِلَى أَقْوَالٍ أَوْ أَفْكَارٍ شَرِّيرَةٍ، بَلْ نَجُنْ مِنْ جَمِيعِ الَّذِينَ يُطَارِدُونَ نَفُوسَنَا، لِأَنَّ عَيُونَنَا إِلَيْكَ يَا رَبِّ، يَا رَبِّ، وَعَلَيْكَ تَوَكَّلْنَا. فَلَا تَحْذُلْنَا يَا إلهَنَا. لِأَنَّهُ بِكَ يَلِيقُ كُلُّ مَجْدٍ وَإِكْرَامٍ وَسُجُودٍ، أَيُّهَا الآبُ وَالإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.</p>
<i>(When the clergy reach the center of the solea, the first part of the great censuring begins. After the first part of the great censuring is completed, this next dialogue occurs QUIETLY.)</i>	
<p>Deacon: Bless, master, the holy entrance.</p>	<p>الشَّماس: بَارِكْ يَا سَيِّدُ الدُّخُولِ المُقَدَّسِ.</p>
<p>Priest: Blessed is the entrance to thy holy place, always, now and ever and unto ages of ages.</p>	<p>الكاهن: مُبَارَكٌ هُوَ دُخُولُ قَدَيْسِيكَ كُلَّ حِينٍ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ.</p>
<p>Deacon: Amen.</p>	<p>الشَّماس: آمِينَ.</p>
<p>Deacon: Wisdom! Let us attend!</p>	<p>الشَّماس: الحِكْمَةُ! فَلْنَسْتَعِمَّ!</p>
O GLADSOME LIGHT	

Choir: O gladsome Light of the holy glory of the immortal Father, heavenly, holy, blessed Jesus Christ. Now that we have come to the setting of the sun, and behold the light of evening, we praise God: Father, Son, and Holy Spirit. For meet it is at all times to worship Thee with voices of praise, O Son of God, the Giver of Life. Wherefore all the world doth glorify Thee.	الجوقة: يا نوراً بهياً لِفُدْسِ مَجْدِ الآبِ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، السَّمَاوِيِّ، الْقُدُّوسِ، الْمَغْبُوطِ، يَا يَسُوعَ الْمَسِيحِ. إِذْ قَدْ بَلَّغْنَا إِلَى غُرُوبِ الشَّمْسِ وَنَظَرْنَا نُوراً مَسَائِيّاً، نُسَبِّحُ الآبَ وَالابْنَ وَالرُّوحَ الْقُدُّوسَ الْإِلَهَ. فَيَا ابْنَ اللَّهِ الْمُعْطِي الْحَيَاةَ، إِنَّكَ لَمُسْتَحِقٌّ فِي سَائِرِ الْأَوْقَاتِ أَنْ تُسَبِّحَ بِأَصْوَاتِ بَارَةٍ، 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)	الجوقة: الرَّبُّ قَدْ مَلَكَ وَالْجَلالَ لَبَسَ.
Verse 1. The Lord is robed; He is girded with strength. (Refrain)	سَتِيخُن: لَبَسَ الرَّبُّ الْقُوَّةَ وَتَمَنَّقَ بِهَا. (اللازمة)
Verse 2. For He has established the world so that it shall never be moved. (Refrain)	سَتِيخُن: لِأَنَّهُ وَطَدَ الْمَسْكُونَةَ فَلَنْ تَتَرَعَّرَعَ. (اللازمة)
Verse 3. Holiness befits Thy house, O Lord, forevermore. (Refrain)	عَزَّجِبْكَ: لِأَنَّهُ تَبَّتِ الْمَسْكُونَةُ فَلَنْ تَتَرَعَّرَعَ.
THE LITANY OF FERVENT SUPPLICATION	
Deacon: Let us say with our whole soul and with our whole mind, let us say.	الشماس: لِنَقُلْ جَمِيعُنَا مِنْ كُلِّ نَفْسِنَا وَمِنْ كُلِّ نِيَاتِنَا، لِنَقُلْ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
Deacon: O Lord Almighty, the God of our Fathers, we pray thee: hear us, and have mercy.	الشماس: أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الصَّابِطُ الْكُلِّ إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا، نَطْلُبُ مِنْكَ، فَاسْتَجِبْ وَارْحَمِ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
Deacon: Have mercy on us, O God, according to Thy Great Mercy, we pray thee, hear us, and have mercy.	الشماس: ارْحَمْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، نَطْلُبُ مِنْكَ، فَاسْتَجِبْ وَارْحَمِ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (thrice)	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. (ثلاثاً)
Deacon: Again we pray for all pious and Orthodox Christians.	الشماس: وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْحَسَنِيِّ الْعِبَادَةِ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيِّينَ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (thrice)	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. (ثلاثاً)
Deacon: Again we pray for our father and Metropolitan N., and our Bishop N.	الشماس: وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ آبِينَا وَمِتْرُوبُولِيْتِنَا جُوزِيْفِ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (thrice)	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. (ثلاثاً)
Deacon: Again we pray for our brethren: the priests, hieromonks, deacons, hierodeacons and monastics, and all our brotherhood in Christ.	الشماس: وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ إِخْوَتِنَا الْكَهَنَةِ وَالشَّمَامِسَةِ وَالرُّهْبَانَ وَالرُّهْبَانِيَّاتِ، وَكُلِّ إِخْوَتِنَا فِي الْمَسِيحِ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (thrice)	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. (ثلاثاً)
Deacon: Again we pray for mercy, life, peace, health, salvation and visitation and pardon and forgiveness of sins for (the servants of God, [Names], and) all Orthodox Christians of true worship, who live and dwell in this community.	الشماس: وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الرَّحْمَةِ وَالْحَيَاةِ وَالسَّلَامِ وَالْعَافِيَةِ وَالْخَلَّاصِ لِعَبِيدِ اللَّهِ، وَجَمِيعِ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْحَسَنِيِّ الْعِبَادَةِ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيِّينَ وَالْمُؤَبَّدِيْنَ 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: وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمُطَوِّبِينَ الدَّائِمِيِّ الدِّكْرِ الَّذِينَ عَمَّرُوا هَذَا الْهَيْكَلَ الْمُقَدَّسَ، وَمِنْ أَجْلِ جَمِيعِ الْمُتَقَدِّمِينَ 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: وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الَّذِينَ يَقْدِمُونَ الْأَثْمَارَ وَالَّذِينَ يَصْنَعُونَ الْإِحْسَانَ فِي هَذَا الْهَيْكَلِ الْمُقَدَّسِ الْكَلْبِيِّ الْوَقَارِ، وَالَّذِينَ يَتَعَبُونَ وَيُرْتَلُونَ فِيهِ، وَمِنْ أَجْلِ هَذَا الشَّعْبِ الْوَاقِفِ، الْمُنتَظِرِ مِنْ لَدُنْكَ الرَّحْمَةَ الْغَنِيَّةَ الْعُظْمَى.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)	الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم. (ثلاثا)
Priest: For thou art a merciful God and lovest mankind, and unto thee we ascribe glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن: لِأَنَّكَ إِلَهٌ رَحِيمٌ وَمُحِبٌّ لِلْبَشَرِ، وَلَكَ نُزِيلُ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْأَبُ، 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 on Thee. Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes. Blessed art Thou, O Master; make me to understand Thy statutes. Blessed art Thou, O Holy One; enlighten me with Thy statutes. Thy mercy, O Lord, endureth forever. O despise not the works of Thy hands. To Thee belongeth worship, to Thee belongeth praise, to Thee belongeth glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.	الشعب: أَهْلُنَا يَا رَبُّ أَنْ نُحْفَظَ فِي هَذَا الْمَسَاءِ بِغَيْرِ خَطِيئَةٍ. مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ، إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا، وَمُسَبِّحٌ وَمُمَجَّدٌ اسْمُكَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ، آمِينَ. لِنَكُنْ يَا رَبُّ رَحْمَتَكَ عَلَيْنَا، كَمَا تَكُنْ عَلَيْنَا عَلَيْنَا. مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ، عَلَّمَنِي وَصَايَاكَ. مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا سَيِّدُ، فَهَمَّنِي حُقُوقَكَ. مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا قُدُّوسُ، أَنْزِنِي بِعَدْلِكَ. يَا رَبُّ رَحْمَتَكَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ، وَعَنْ أَعْمَالِ يَدَيْكَ لَا تُعْرِضْ. لَكَ يَنْبَغِي الْمَدِيحُ، بِكَ يَلِيقُ الشُّبْحُ، لَكَ يَجِبُ الْمَجْدُ، أَيُّهَا الْأَبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوْحُ الْقُدُّسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.
THE LITANY OF SUPPLICATION	
Deacon: Let us complete our evening prayer unto the Lord.	الشماس: لِنَكْمِلْ طَلِبَتَنَا الْمَسَائِيَّةَ لِلرَّبِّ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم.
Deacon: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.	الشماس: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم.
Deacon: That the whole evening may be perfect, holy, peaceful, and sinless, let us ask of the Lord.	الشماس: أَنْ يَكُونَ مَسَاوُنَا كُلُّهُ كَامِلاً، مُقَدَّساً، سَلَامِيّاً، وَبِلاَ خَطِيئَةٍ، الرَّبِّ نَسْأَلُ.
Choir: Grant this, O Lord.	الجوقة: اسْتَجِبْ يَا رَبُّ.

Deacon: An angel of peace, a faithful guide, a guardian of our souls and bodies, let us ask of the Lord.	الشماس: مَلَاكٍ سَلَامٍ مُرْشِدًا، أَمِينًا، حَافِظًا نَفُوسِنَا وَأَجْسَادِنَا، 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: مُسَامِحَةً 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 وَالْمُؤَافِقَاتِ 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 نُنْتَمِّمَ 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 أَوَاخِرَ حَيَاتِنَا مَسِيحِيَّةً، سَلَامِيَّةً، بِلَا خُزْنٍ وَلَا خِزْيٍ، وَجَوَابًا حَسَنًا لَدَى مَنبَرِ الْمَسِيحِ الْمَرْهُوبِ، نَسْأَلُ.
Choir: Grant this, O Lord.	الجوقة: اسْتَجِبْ يَا رَبِّ.
Deacon: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most blessed and glorious Lady the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the Saints, let us commend ourselves and each other, and all our life unto Christ our God.	الشماس: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةِ الْقَدَّاسَةِ، الطَّاهِرَةِ، الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ، الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرِيَمَ 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 وَمُحِبٌّ لِلْبَشَرِ، وَلَكَ نُزْسِلُ الْمَجْدَ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوق: آمين.
THE PEACE	
Priest: Peace be to all.	الكاهن: السَّلَامُ لِجَمِيعِكُمْ.
Choir: And to thy spirit.	الجوقة: وَلِرُوحِكَ أَيْضًا.
Deacon: 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	الكاهن: أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْإِلَهَا، يَا مَنْ طَاطَأَ السَّمَاوَاتِ وَنَزَلَ لِخَلَاصِ جِنْسِ الْبَشَرِ، أَنْظُرْ إِلَى عِبِيدِكَ وَإِلَى مِيرَاثِكَ، فَإِنَّ عِبِيدَكَ قَدْ حَنَوْا رُؤُوسَهُمْ وَأَخْضَعُوا أَعْنَاقَهُمْ لَكَ، أَيُّهَا الْقَاضِي الْمَهِيْبُ الْمُحِبُّ الْبَشَرَ، غَيْرَ مُنْتَظِرِينَ الْمَعُونَةَ مِنَ الْبَشَرِ، بَلْ مُنْتَظِرِينَ

<p>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>رَحْمَتِكَ وَمُتَوَقِّعِينَ خَلَاصِكَ. فَاحْفَظْهُمْ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ، وَفِي هَذَا الْمَسَاءِ الْحَاضِرِ، وَاللَّيْلِ الْمُقْبِلِ، مَصُونِينَ مِنْ كُلِّ فِعْلٍ مُضَادٍّ شَيْطَانِيٍّ، وَمِنْ الْأَفْكَارِ الْبَاطِلَةِ وَالْهَوَاجِسِ الشَّرِيرَةِ.</p>
<p>Priest: Blessed and glorified be the might of thy kingdom: of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages.</p>	<p>الكَاهِنُ: لِيَكُنْ عِزُّ مُلْكِكَ مُبَارَكًا وَمُمَجَّدًا أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.</p>
<p>Choir: Amen.</p>	<p>الجوقة: آمين.</p>
<p>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 بِأَلَامِهِ، وَأَنَارَ كُلَّ الْمَوْجُودَاتِ بِنُورِ قِيَامَتِهِ وَأُبَهَّجَهَا، إِقْبَلْ مِنَّا تَسْبِيحًا مَسَائِيًّا، يَا مُحِبَّ الْبَشَرِ.</p>
<p><i>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.</i></p>	<p>عَزَّجْجَكَ 1: الرَّبُّ قَدْ مَلَكَ، وَالْجَمَالَ لَبَسَ، لَبَسَ الرَّبُّ الْقُوَّةَ وَتَمَنَّقَ بِهَا. يَا رَبُّ، إِنَّ قِيَامَتَكَ الْوَاهِبَةَ الْحَيَاةَ قَدْ أَنَارَتِ الْمَسْكُونَةَ بِأَسْرَهَا، وَاسْتَدَعَتْ جِبَلَتَكَ الْفَاسِدَةَ. لِذَا إِذْ قَدْ أَنْقَذْتَنَا مِنْ لَعْنَةِ آدَمَ، نَهَيْتُ إِلَيْكَ: أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْقَادِرُ عَلَى كُلِّ شَيْءٍ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
<p><i>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.</i></p>	<p>عَزَّجْجَكَ 2: لِأَنَّهُ تَبَّتِ الْمَسْكُونَةُ فَلَنْ تَتَزَعَزَعُ. أَيُّهَا إِلَهَهُ غَيْرُ الْمُسْتَحِيلِ، لَقَدْ تَأَلَّمْتَ بِالْجَسَدِ الْمُسْتَحِيلِ، الَّذِي لَمَّا لَمْ تُطِقِ الْخَلِيقَةُ أَنْ تُشَاهِدَهُ مُعَلَّقًا عَلَى الصَّلِيبِ، تَزَعَزَعَتْ خَوْفًا وَتَنَهَّدَتْ مُسَبِّحَةً طُولَ أَنَاتِكَ. ثُمَّ انْحَدَرْتَ إِلَى الْجَحِيمِ، وَقُمْتَ فِي الْيَوْمِ الثَّالِثِ، وَوَهَبْتَ الْعَالَمَ الْحَيَاةَ وَالرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.</p>
<p><i>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.</i></p>	<p>عَزَّجْجَكَ 3: لِيَبْتَكَ يَنْبَغِي التَّسْبِيحُ يَا اللَّهُ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ. أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، لَقَدْ احْتَمَلْتَ الْمَوْتَ لِكَيْ تُنْقِذَ جِنْسَنَا مِنَ الْمَوْتِ. وَقُمْتَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ فِي الْيَوْمِ الثَّالِثِ، وَأَنْهَضْتَ مَعَكَ الْعَارِفِينَ بِأَنَّكَ إِلَهٌ حَقٌّ، وَأَنْزَلْتَ الْعَالَمَ. فَيَا رَبُّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
<p>DOXASTICON FOR THE NATIVITY OF THE THEOTOKOS IN TONE EIGHT</p>	
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i></p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.</p>

<p>Come, all ye believers, let us hasten to the Virgin; for behold she who was forechosen a Mother to our God before she was conceived in the womb, was of the stem of Jesse. Yea, she who is the treasure of virginity, the budding rod of Aaron, the gospel of the Prophets, and branch of Joachim and Anna the righteous ones, is now given birth. Verily, the world hath been renewed by her. She is born, and the Church shall be adorned in her splendor, who is the holy temple and the vessel of the Godhead, the stay of virginity and the kingly chamber, through whom the strange mystery of the union of the two Natures of Christ hath come about, Whom we worship, praising the blameless nativity of the Virgin.</p>	<p>هَلِّمُوا يَا جَمِيعَ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ لِنَبَادِرْ نَحْوَ الْبَتُولِ، فَهَا إِنَّ الَّتِي سَبَقَ تَحْدِيدُهَا أُمَّاً لِإِلَهِنَا قَبْلَ تَصَوُّرِهَا فِي الْحَشَا، تُوَلِّدُ مِنْ أَصْلِ يَسَى، وَالَّتِي هِيَ ذَخِيرَةُ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ وَعَصَا هَارُونَ الْمُفْرَعَةِ، بِشَارَةِ الْأَنْبِيَاءِ، وَفَرَعُ يُوَاكِيمَ وَحَنَّةَ الصِّدِّيقِينَ، تُوَلِّدُ الْآنَ، وَالْعَالَمُ يَتَجَدَّدُ مَعَهَا. تُوَلِّدُ وَالْكَنِيسَةَ تَتَزَيَّنُ بِبَهَائِهَا. الْهَيْكَلُ الْمُقَدَّسُ، وَإِنَاءُ الْلَاهُوتِ، وَرُكْنُ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ، وَالْغُرْفَةُ الْمُلُوكِيَّةُ الَّتِي بِهَا تَمَّ سِرُّ الْإِتْحَادِ الْغَرِيبِ لِطَبِيعَتَيْ الْمَسِيحِ، الَّذِي نَسْجُدُ لَهُ، مُسَبِّحِينَ مَوْلِدَ الْبَتُولِ الْبَرِيءِ مِنْ كُلِّ الْعِيُوبِ.</p>
THE HYMN OF ST. SIMEON THE GOD-RECEIVER	
<p>Choir: Lord, now lettest thou Thy servant depart in peace, according to Thy word; for mine eyes have seen Thy salvation, which Thou hast prepared before the face of all people, a light to lighten the Gentiles and the glory of Thy people Israel.</p>	<p>الكاهن: الْآنَ أَطْلُقُ عَبْدَكَ أَيُّهَا السَّيِّدُ عَلَى حَسَبِ قَوْلِكَ بِسَلَامٍ، لِأَنَّ عَيْنَيَّ قَدْ أَبْصَرْتَا خَلَاصَكَ الَّذِي أَعَدَدْتَهُ أَمَامَ كُلِّ الشُّعُوبِ، نُوراً لِاسْتِغْلَانِ الْأُمَّمِ، وَمَجْداً لِشُعْبِكَ إِسْرَائِيلَ.</p>
THE TRISAGION PRAYERS	
<p>People: Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: Have mercy on us. (<i>thrice</i>)</p>	<p>الشعب: قُدُّوسَ اللَّهِ، قُدُّوسَ الْقَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسَ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، اِرْحَمْنَا. (ثَلَاثاً)</p>
<p>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.</p>
<p>All Holy Trinity, have mercy on us. Lord, cleanse us from our sins. Master, pardon our iniquities. Holy God visit and heal our infirmities, for Thy Name's sake.</p>	<p>أَيُّهَا الثَّلَاثُ الْقُدُّوسِ، اِرْحَمْنَا. يَا رَبُّ اغْفُرْ خَطَايَانَا. يَا سَيِّدَ تَجَاوَزْ عَنَّا سَيِّئَاتِنَا. يَا قُدُّوسَ اطَّعْ وَاشْفِ أَمْرَاضَنَا، مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ.</p>
<p>Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)</p>	<p>يَا رَبُّ اِرْحَمْنَا. (ثَلَاثاً)</p>
<p>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.</p>
<p>Our Father, Who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy Name. Thy kingdom come; Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us, and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.</p>	<p>أَبَانَا الَّذِي فِي السَّمَاوَاتِ، لِيَتَقَدَّسَ اسْمُكَ، لِيَأْتِ مَلَكُوتُكَ، لِيَتَكُنْ مَشِيئَتُكَ كَمَا فِي السَّمَاءِ كَذَلِكَ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ، خُبِّرْنَا الْجَوْهَرِيَّ اعْطِنَا الْيَوْمَ، وَاتْرُكْ لَنَا مَا عَلَيْنَا، كَمَا نَتْرُكُ لِنَحْنُ لِمَنْ لَنَا عَلَيْهِ، وَلَا تُدْخِلْنَا فِي تَجْرِبَةٍ، لَكِنْ نَجِّنَا مِنَ الشَّرِّيرِ.</p>
<p>Priest: For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages.</p>	<p>الكاهن: لِأَنَّ لَكَ الْمُلْكَ، وَالْقُوَّةَ، وَالْمَجْدَ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.</p>
<p>Choir: Amen.</p>	<p>الجوقة: آمِينَ.</p>

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 السَّمَاوِيَّاتِ وَتَبْتَهِجِ الْأَرْضِيَّاتِ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ صَنَعَ عِزًّا بِسَاعِدِهِ، وَوَطِئَ الْمَوْتَ بِالْمَوْتِ، وَصَارَ بَكْرَ الْأَمْوَاتِ، وَأَنْقَذَنَا مِنْ جَوْفِ الْجَحِيمِ، وَمَنَحَ الْعَالَمَ الرَّحْمَةَ الْعَظْمَى.
APOLYTIKION OF THE NATIVITY OF THE THEOTOKOS IN TONE FOUR	
<i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> Thy nativity, O Theotokos, hath proclaimed joy to the whole universe; for from thee did shine forth the Sun of justice, Christ our God, annulling the curse, and bestowing the blessing, abolishing death and granting us life everlasting.	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. مِيلَادُكَ يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ، بَشَّرَ بِالْفَرْحِ كُلَّ الْمَسْكُونَةِ. لِأَنَّهُ مِنْكَ أَشْرَقَ شَمْسُ الْعَدْلِ الْمَسِيحِ إِلَهُنَا، فَحَلَّ اللَّعْنَةَ وَوَهَبَ الْبَرَكَهَ وَأَبْطَلَ الْمَوْتَ وَأَعْطَانَا حَيَاةً أَبَدِيَّةً.
APOLYTIKION OF THE NATIVITY OF THE THEOTOKOS IN TONE FOUR	
<i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> Thy nativity, O Theotokos, hath proclaimed joy to the whole universe; for from thee did shine forth the Sun of justice, Christ our God, annulling the curse, and bestowing the blessing, abolishing death and granting us life everlasting.	الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. مِيلَادُكَ يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ، بَشَّرَ بِالْفَرْحِ كُلَّ الْمَسْكُونَةِ. لِأَنَّهُ مِنْكَ أَشْرَقَ شَمْسُ الْعَدْلِ الْمَسِيحِ إِلَهُنَا، فَحَلَّ اللَّعْنَةَ وَوَهَبَ الْبَرَكَهَ وَأَبْطَلَ الْمَوْتَ وَأَعْطَانَا حَيَاةً أَبَدِيَّةً.
THE DISMISSAL	
Deacon: Wisdom!	الشَّمْسُ: حِكْمَةٌ.
Choir: Father, bless!	الجوقة: بَارِكْ يَا أَبَ.
Priest: Christ our God, the Existing One, is blessed, always, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الكَاهِنُ: الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهُنَا، الَّذِي هُوَ مُبَارَكٌ كُلَّ حِينٍ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen. Preserve, O God, the holy Orthodox faith and all Orthodox Christians, unto ages of ages. Amen.	الجوقة: آمِينَ. لِيُوطِدِ الرَّبُّ الْإِلَهُ الْإِيمَانَ الْمُسْتَقِيمَ الرَّأْيِ، مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيِّينَ، آمِينَ.
Priest: Most holy Theotokos, save us.	الكَاهِنُ: أَيُّهَا الْفَائِقَةُ قُدْسُهَا وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ خَلِّصِينَا.
Choir: More honorable than the Cherubim, and more glorious beyond compare than the Seraphim, thou who without corruption bearest God the Word and art truly Theotokos: we magnify thee.	الجوقة: يَا مَنْ هِيَ أَكْرَمُ مِنَ الشَّارُوبِيمِ، وَأَرْفَعُ مَجْدًا بَغَيْرِ قِيَاسٍ مِنَ السَّارَافِيمِ، يَا مَنْ بَغَيْرِ فَسَادٍ وَوَلَدَتْ كَلِمَةَ اللَّهِ، حَقًّا أَنْتِ وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ إِلَيْنَا نُعْظِمُ.
Priest: Glory to Thee, O Christ our God and our hope, glory to Thee.	الكَاهِنُ: الْمَجْدُ لَكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهُ، يَا رَجَاءَنَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.
Choir: Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. Lord, have mercy (<i>thrice</i>). Father, bless.	الكَاهِنُ: الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. (ثَلَاثًا) بَارِكْ يَا أَبَ.
Priest: May He Who rose from the dead, Christ our true God, through the intercessions of His all-immaculate and all-blameless holy Mother—whose Nativity we now celebrate—by the might of the Precious and Life-giving Cross; by the protection of the honorable Bodiless Powers of Heaven; at the supplication	الكَاهِنُ: أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهُنَا الْحَقِيقِيُّ، يَا مَنْ قَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، بِشَفَاعَاتِ أُمَّكَ الْكَلْبِيَّةِ الطَّهَارَةِ وَالْبَرِيَّةِ مِنْ كُلِّ عَيْبٍ، الَّتِي نُقِيمُ تَذْكَارَ مِيلَادِهَا الْيَوْمَ؛ وَبِقُدْرَةِ الصَّلِيبِ الْكَرِيمِ الْمُخْيِي؛ وَبِطَلْبَاتِ الْقُوَّاتِ السَّمَاوِيَّةِ الْمَكْرَمَةِ الْعَادِمَةِ

<p>of the honorable, glorious Prophet, Forerunner and Baptist John; of the holy, glorious and all-laudable apostles; of the holy, glorious and right-victorious Martyrs; of our venerable and God-bearing Fathers; <i>of Saint N., the patron and protector of this holy community</i>; of the holy and righteous ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna; and of all the saints: have mercy on us and save us, forasmuch as He is good and loveth mankind.</p>	<p>الأجساد؛ والنبيِّ الكريمِ السابقِ المَجِيدِ يوحَنَّا المَعْمَدانِ؛ والقَدِيسِينَ المُشَرَّفِينَ الرُّسُلِ الجَدِيرِينَ بِكُلِّ مَدِيحٍ؛ والقَدِيسِينَ المَجِيدِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ المُتَأَلِّقِينَ بِالظَّفَرِ؛ وآبائِنَا الأَبْرَارِ المُتَوَشِّحِينَ باللهِ؛ والقَدِيسِ (ة) (فُلان، فُلانة) شَفِيعِ(ة) وَحَامِي(ة) هَذِهِ الرِّعِيَّةِ المُقَدَّسَةِ؛ والقَدِيسِينَ الصِّدِّيقِينَ جَدِّي المَسِيحِ الإِلهِ، يواكِمِ وَحَنَّةً؛ وَجَمِيعِ قَدِيسِكَ، ارْحَمْنَا وَخَلِّصْنَا بِمَا أَنَّكَ صالِحٌ وَمُحِبٌّ لِلبَشَرِ.</p>
<p>Priest: Through the prayers of our holy fathers, Lord Jesus Christ our God, have mercy upon us and save us.</p>	<p>الكاهن: بِصَلَوَاتِ آبائِنَا القَدِيسِينَ، أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ يَسُوعُ المَسِيحُ إِلَهِنَا ارْحَمْنَا وَخَلِّصْنَا.</p>
<p>Choir: Amen.</p>	<p>الجوقة: آمين.</p>
<p>These texts have been prepared by the Department of Liturgics of the Antiochian Archdiocese Portions of the Archdiocesan Service Texts include texts from <i>The Menaion, The Great Horologion, The Pentecostarion, The Octoechos, and The Psalter of the Seventy</i>, which are Copyright © Holy Transfiguration Monastery, Brookline, Massachusetts, and are used with permission. All rights reserved. These works may not be further reproduced, beyond printing out a single copy for personal non-commercial use, without the prior written authorization of Holy Transfiguration Monastery. The Antiochian Archdiocese of North America is thankful to the Brotherhood of the Dormition of the Theotokos Monastery of Hamatoura, Lebanon and Fr. Nicholas Malek of the Archdiocese of Tripoli, El-Koura, and Dependencies in Lebanon for portions of the hymns of the Nativity of the Theotokos in Arabic for this service.</p>	