

**GREAT VESPERS ON SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 02, 2023; TONE 4
HIEROMARTYR ANTHIMOS OF NICOMEDIA & VENERABLE
THEOKTISTOS, FELLOW ASCETIC WITH EUTHYMIOS THE GREAT**

<p>Priest: Blessed is our God, always, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.</p>	<p>الكاهن: تَبَارَكَ اللهُ إِلَهُنَا كُلَّ حِينٍ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.</p>
<p>Choir: Amen.</p>	<p>الجوق: آمين.</p>
<p>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.</p>	<p>القارئ: هَلُمُّوا لِنَسْجُدْ وَنَزْكَعَ لِمَلِكِنَا وَإِلَهُنَا. هَلُمُّوا لِنَسْجُدْ وَنَزْكَعَ لِلْمَسِيحِ مَلِكِنَا وَإِلَهُنَا. هَلُمُّوا لِنَسْجُدْ وَنَزْكَعَ لِلْمَسِيحِ، هَذَا هُوَ مَلِكُنَا وَرَبُّنَا وَإِلَهُنَا.</p>
<p align="center">PSALM 103</p>	<p align="center">المزمور 103</p>
<p>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</p>	<p>القارئ: بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ، أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ إِلَهِي لَقَدْ عَظُمْتَ جِدًّا. الْأَعْتَرَاةَ وَعِظَمَ الْجَلَالِ تَسْرَبَلْتَ، أَنْتَ اللَّابِئُ النُّورِ مِثْلَ الثَّوْبِ. الْبَاسِطُ السَّمَاءِ كَالخِيْمَةِ، الْمُسَقِّفُ بِالمِيَاهِ عَلَالِيَهُ. الْجَاعِلُ السَّحَابَ مَرْكَبَةً لَهُ، الْمَاشِي عَلَى أَجْنَحَةِ الرِّيَّاحِ. الصَّانِعُ مَلَائِكَتَهُ أَرْوَاحًا، وَخُدَامَهُ لَهَيْبِ نَارٍ. الْمَوْسِسُ الْأَرْضَ عَلَى قَوَاعِدِهَا، فَلَا تَنْزَعُ إِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. رِدَاؤُهُ اللَّجَّةُ كَالثَّوْبِ، عَلَى الْجِبَالِ تَقْفُ المِيَاهُ. مِنْ انْتِهَارِكَ تَهْرَبُ، وَمِنْ صَوْتِ رَعْدِكَ تَجْزَعُ. تَرْتَفِعُ الْجِبَالُ، وَتَنْخَفِضُ الْبِقَاعُ إِلَى الْمَوْضِعِ الَّذِي أَسَّسْتَهُ لَهَا. وَضَعْتَ لَهَا حَدًّا فَلَا تَتَعَدَّاهُ، وَلَا تَرْجِعُ فَتُغْطِي وَجْهَ الْأَرْضِ. أَنْتَ الْمُرْسِلُ العِيُونَ فِي الشَّعَابِ. وَفِي وَسْطِ الْجِبَالِ تَغْبِرُ المِيَاهُ. تَسْقِي كُلَّ وُحُوشِ الغِيَاضِ، تُقْبِلُ حَمِيرُ الوُحْشِ عِنْدَ عَطَشِهَا. عَلَيْهَا طُيُورُ السَّمَاءِ تَسْكُنُ، مِنْ بَيْنِ الصُّخُورِ تُعْرِدُ بِأَصْوَاتِهَا. أَنْتَ الَّذِي يَسْقِي الْجِبَالَ مِنْ عَلَالِيَهُ، مِنْ ثَمَرَةِ أَعْمَالِكَ تَشْبَعُ الْأَرْضُ. أَنْتَ الَّذِي يُنْبِتُ العُشْبَ لِلْبَهَائِمِ، وَالخُضْرَةَ لِخِدْمَةِ البَشَرِ. لِيُخْرِجَ حُبْزًا مِنَ الْأَرْضِ، وَالخَمْرُ تُفْرِحُ قَلْبَ الإنسانِ. لِيَبْتَهِجَ الْوَجْهَ بِالزَّيْتِ، وَالخُبْزُ يُشَدِّدُ قَلْبَ الإنسانِ. تُرَوَّى أَشْجَارُ الغَابِ، وَأَرْزُ لِبْنَانَ الَّذِي نَصَبْتَهُ. هُنَاكَ تُعَشِّشُ العَصَافِيرُ، وَمَسَاكِنُ الهِيرُودِي تَتَقَدَّمُهَا. الْجِبَالُ الْعَالِيَةُ لِلْأَيْلَةِ، وَالصُّخُورُ</p>

darkness, and there was the night, wherein all the beasts of the forest will go abroad; young lions roaring after their prey, and seeking their food from God. The sun ariseth, and 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.

مَلْجَأً لِلْأَرْبَابِ. صَنَعَ الْقَمَرَ لِلأَوْقَاتِ، وَالشَّمْسُ عَرَفَتْ غُرُوبَهَا. جَعَلَ الظُّلْمَةَ فَكَانَ لَيْلٌ، فِيهِ تَعْبُرُ جَمِيعُ وَحُوشِ الْغَابِ. أَشْبَالٌ تَرَارُ لِتَخْطُفَ وَتَطْلُبَ مِنَ 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 اِمْتَلَأَتِ الْأَرْضُ مِنْ خَلْقِكَ. هَذَا الْبَحْرُ الْكَبِيرُ الْوَاسِعُ، هُنَاكَ دَبَابَاتٌ لَا عَدَدَ لَهَا، حَيَوَانَاتٌ صِعَاظٌ مَعَ كِبَارٍ. هُنَاكَ تَجْرِي السُّفُنُ، هَذَا التَّنِينُ الَّذِي خَلَقْتَهُ يَلْعَبُ فِيهِ. وَكُلُّهَا إِيَّاكَ تَتَرَجَّى، لِتُعْطِيَهَا طَعَامَهَا فِي حِينِهِ، وَإِذَا أَنْتَ أَعْطَيْتَهَا جَمَعْتَ. تَفْتَحُ يَدُكَ فَيَمْتَلِئُ الْكُلُّ خَيْرًا، تَصْرِفُ وَجْهَكَ فَيُضْطَرِّبُونَ. تَنْزِعُ أَرْوَاحَهُمْ فَيَفْنُونَ، وَإِلَى تَرَابِهِمْ يَرْجِعُونَ. تُرْسِلُ رُوحَكَ فَيُخْلَقُونَ، وَتَجِدُّ وَجْهَ الْأَرْضِ. لِيَكُنْ مَجْدُ الرَّبِّ إِلَى الدَّهْرِ، يَفْرَحُ الرَّبُّ بِأَعْمَالِهِ. الَّذِي يَنْظُرُ إِلَى الْأَرْضِ فَيَجْعَلُهَا تَرْتَعِدُ، وَيَمَسُّ الْجِبَالَ فَتَدْحَنُ. أَسْبِحِ الرَّبَّ فِي حَيَاتِي، وَأَرْبِئْ لِلإِلَهِيِّ مَا دُمْتُ مَوْجُودًا. يَلِدُ لَهُ تَأْمَلِي، وَأَنَا أَفْرَحُ بِالرَّبِّ. لِتَبْدِ الْخَطَاةُ مِنَ الْأَرْضِ، وَلَا يَبْقَ فِيهَا الْأَثْمَةُ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ. الشَّمْسُ عَرَفَتْ غُرُوبَهَا، جَعَلَ الظُّلْمَةَ فَكَانَ لَيْلٌ. مَا أَعْظَمَ أَعْمَالَكَ يَا رَبُّ، كُلُّهَا بِحِكْمَةٍ صَنَعْتَ.

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. (thrice) O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee!

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى نَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِي. هَلْلُوِيَا، هَلْلُوِيَا، هَلْلُوِيَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللَّهُ. (ثَلَاثًا) يَا إِلَهَنَا وَرَجَاءَنَا لَكَ الْمَجْدُ.

THE GREAT LITANY	الطلبية السلامية الكبرى
Deacon: In peace, let us pray to the Lord.	الشماس: بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (use this response until noted below)	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. (تُعَادُ بَعْدَ كُلِّ طَلْبَةٍ)
Deacon: For the peace from above and the salvation of our souls, let us pray to the Lord.	الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ السَّلَامِ الَّذِي مِنَ الْعُلَى وَخَلَاصِ نَفُوسِنَا، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
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.	الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ سَلَامِ كُلِّ الْعَالَمِ، وَحُسْنِ ثَبَاتِ كِنَائِسِ اللَّهِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ، وَإِتْحَادِ الْكُلِّ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Deacon: For this holy house and those who with faith, reverence and fear of God enter therein, let us pray to the Lord.	الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ هَذَا الْبَيْتِ الْمُقَدَّسِ، وَالَّذِينَ يَدْخُلُونَ إِلَيْهِ بِإِيمَانٍ وَوَرَعٍ وَخَوْفِ اللَّهِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

Deacon: For our father and metropolitan, N., the honorable presbytery, the diaconate in Christ, all the clergy and the people, let us pray to the Lord.	الشماس: من أجل أبينا وميتروبوليتنا (فلان)، والكهنة المكرمين وخدام المسيح، وجميع الإكليروس والشعب، إلى الرب نطلب.
Deacon: For our country, its president, civil authorities and armed forces, let us pray to the Lord.	الشماس: من أجل حكام هذا البلد، ومؤازرتهم في كل عمل صالح، إلى الرب نطلب.
Deacon: For this city and every city and countryside and the faithful who dwell therein, let us pray to the Lord.	الشماس: من أجل هذه المدينة، وجميع المدن والقرى والمؤمنين الساكنين فيها، إلى الرب نطلب.
Deacon: For healthful seasons, abundance of the fruits of the earth and peaceful times, let us pray to the Lord.	الشماس: من أجل اعتدال الأهوية وخصب الأرض بالثمار، وأوقات سلامية، إلى الرب نطلب.
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: من أجل المسافرين في البحر والبر والجو، والمرضى والمضننين، والأسرى وخلصهم، إلى الرب نطلب.
Deacon: For our deliverance from all tribulation, wrath, danger and necessity, let us pray to the Lord.	الشماس: من أجل نجاتنا من كل ضيق وغضب وخطر وشدة، إلى الرب نطلب.
Deacon: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.	الشماس: أعضد وخلص وارحم واحفظنا يا الله بنعمتك.
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: بعد ذكرنا الكلية القداسة الطاهرة، الفائقة البركات، المجيدة، سيدتنا والدة الإله الدائمة البتولية مريم، مع جميع القديسين، لنودع أنفسنا وبعضنا بعضاً وكل حياتنا للمسيح الإله.
Choir: To Thee, O Lord.	الجوقة: لك يا رب.
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: لأنه ينبغي لك كل تمجيد وإكرام وسجود، أيها الأب والابن والروح القدس، الآن وكل أوان وإلى دهر الدهرين.
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).	
THE LITTLE LITANY	
Priest: Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: أيضاً وأيضاً بسلام إلى الرب نطلب.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوق: يا رب ارحم.
Priest: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep	الكاهن: أعضد، وخلص، وارحم، واحفظنا يا الله بنعمتك.

us, O God, by Thy grace. Choir: Lord, have mercy. 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. Choir: To Thee, O Lord. 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. Choir: Amen.	الجوق: يا ربُّ ارحم. الكاهن: بعدَ بَكرنا الكُليَّةَ الفَداسَةِ، الطاهرة، الفانِقَةَ البَرَكاتِ المحيِّدة، سيِّدَتنا والِدَةَ الإلهِ الدائمةِ البتوليَّةِ مَرِيَمَ مَعَ جميعِ القديسين، لنُودِعَ أنفُسنا وبَعْضنا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاتنا لِلْمَسِيحِ الإلهِ. الجوق: لك يا ربُّ. الكاهن: لَأَنَّ لَكَ العِزَّةَ وَلَكَ المُلْكُ والقُوَّةُ والمَجْدُ أَيُّها الأبُ والإبْنُ والروحُ القُدُسُ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أوانٍ وإلى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. الجوق: آمين.
"O LORD, I HAVE CRIED" IN TONE FOUR	"يا ربِّ إِلَيْكَ صَرَخْتُ" باللحنِ الرابعِ
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.	يا ربِّ إِلَيْكَ صَرَخْتُ، فَاسْتَمِعْ لي، اسْتَمِعْ لي يا ربُّ. يا ربِّ إِلَيْكَ صَرَخْتُ فَاسْتَمِعْ لي، أَنْصِتْ إلى صوتِ تَصْرُعِي حينَ أَصْرُحُ إِلَيْكَ، اسْتَمِعْ لي يا ربُّ .
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.	لِتَسْتَقِمَ صَلَاتِي كالبَحورِ أَمامَكَ، وَلِيَكُنْ رَفْعُ يَدَيَّ كدَبِيحَةٍ مَسائِيَّةٍ، اسْتَمِعْ لي يا ربُّ.
Set a watch, O Lord, before my mouth, and a protecting door round about my lips.	إِجْعَلْ يا رَبُّ حارِساً لِقَمِي وباباً حَاصِناً على شَفَتَيَّ.
Incline not my heart to evil words, to make excuses in sins.	لا تُمِلْ قَلْبِي إلى كَلامِ الشَرِّ فَيَتَعَلَّلَ بِعِلَلِ الخَطايا.
With men that work iniquity; and I will not communicate with the choicest of them.	مَعَ الناسِ العامِلِينَ الإثمَ ولا أَتَقِفُ مَعَ مُختارِيهِم.
The just man shall correct me in mercy and shall reprove me; but let not the oil of the sinner anoint my head.	سَيُؤدِّبُنِي الصَّديقُ بِرَحْمَةٍ وَيُوبِّخُنِي أَمَّا زَيْتُ الخاطِيِّ فلا 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 أيضاً في مَسَرَّتِهِم، قَدِ ابْتُلِعَتْ قُضائُهُم مُلتَصِقِينَ 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 كَلِماتي فَإِنَّها قَدِ اسْتُلِدَّتْ مِثْلَ سَمَنِ الأَرْضِ المُنْشَقِّ على الأَرْضِ تَبَدَّدَتْ عِظامُهُم حَولَ الجَحيمِ.
But to Thee, O Lord, Lord, are mine eyes; in Thee have I put my trust, take not away my soul.	لَأَنَّ يا رَبُّ، يا رَبُّ إِلَيْكَ عَيْنَيَّ وَعَلَيْكَ تَوَكَّلْتُ فلا تُنزِعْ نَفْسِي.
Keep me from the snare which they have laid for me, and the traps of the workers of iniquity.	إِحْفَظْنِي مِنَ الفَخِّ الَّذِي نَصَبُوهُ لي وَمِنْ مَعائِرِ فاعِلِي الإثمِ.
Let the wicked fall into their own nets, whilst I alone escape.	تَسْقُطُ الخَطَاةُ في مَصائِدِهِم وَأَكُونُ أنا على انْفِرَادٍ إلى أَنْ أُعْبِرَ .
I cried unto the Lord with my voice, with my voice unto the Lord, did I make my supplication.	بِصَوْتِي إلى الرَّبِّ صَرَخْتُ، بِصَوْتِي إلى الرَّبِّ تَصَرَّعْتُ.
I poured out my supplication before Him; I showed before Him my trouble.	أَسْكَبُ أَمامَهُ تَصْرُعِي وأُحْزاني قُدَّامَهُ أَحْبِرَ .

When my spirit was overwhelmed within me, then Thou knewest my paths.	عند فناء رُوحِي مَنِي أَنْتَ تَعْرِفُ سُبُلِي.
In the way wherein I walked have they secretly laid a snare for me.	فِي هَذَا الطَّرِيقِ الَّذِي كُنْتُ أَسْلُكُ فِيهِ أَخْفَوُا لِي فَخًّا.
I looked on my right hand, and beheld, but there was no man that would know me.	تَأَمَّلْتُ فِي الْمِيَامِنِ وَأَبْصَرْتُ فَلَمْ يَكُنْ مَنْ يَعْرِفُنِي.
Refuge failed me; no one cared for my soul.	ضَاعَ الْمَهْرَبُ مَنِي 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 طِلْبَتِي فَإِنِّي قَدْ تَدَلَّلْتُ جَدًّا.
Deliver me from them that persecute me, for they are stronger than I.	نَجِّنِي مِنَ الَّذِينَ يَضْطَهِدُونَنِي فَإِنَّهُمْ قَدْ اعْتَرَوْا عَلَيَّ.
For the Resurrection in Tone Four	للقيامَة باللحن الرابع
<i>Verse 10. Bring my soul out of prison, that I may praise Thy Name. We worship untiringly Thy quickening Cross, O Christ God, and glorify Thy third-day Resurrection; for by it, O Almighty, Thou hast renewed the corrupt nature of mankind, and made plain to us the ascent to heaven; for Thou alone art good and the Lover of mankind.</i>	عز تجبك 10. أخرج من الحبس نفسي، لكي أشكر اسمك . أيها المسيح الإله، نسجد بغير فتور لصليبك المحيي، ونمجد قيامتك ذات الثلاثة الأيام، لأنك بها، أيها القادر على كل شيء، جددت طبيعة البشر المنفسدة، وأوضحت لنا المصعد إلى السماء، بما أنك صالح وحدك ومحب البشر.
<i>Verse 9. The righteous shall wait for me until Thou recompense me. When Thou wast willingly nailed upon the Cross, O Savior, Thou didst solve the problem caused by the tree of sin. And when Thou didst descend into Hades, Thou didst break the bonds of death, since Thou art a mighty God. Wherefore, we worship Thy Resurrection from the dead, shouting with joy, O Almighty Lord, glory to Thee.</i>	عز تجبك 9. إياي ينتظر الصديقون حتى تجازيني. أيها المخالص، لما سمزت على عود الصليب طوعًا، خللت القضيّة المسببة عن عود المعصية. ولما انحدرت إلى الجحيم، مرقت قيود الموت بما أنك إله مقتدر. فليذلك نسجد لقيامتك من بين الأموات، هاتين بانتهاج: أيها الرب القادر على كل شيء، المجد لك.
<i>Verse 8. Out of the depths have I cried to Thee, O Lord, Lord hear my voice. Thou didst demolish by Thy Death, O Lord, the gates of Hades; Thou didst dissolve the realm of death; and didst free the human race from corruption, granting the world life and incorruptibility and Great Mercy.</i>	عز تجبك 8. من الأعماق صرخت إليك يا رب، يا رب /ستمع صوتي. أيها الرب، لقد سحقت بموتك أبواب الجحيم وخللت تملك الموت، واعتقت الجنس البشري من الفساد، ومنحت العالم الحياة وعدم البلى والرحمة العظمى.
<i>Verse 7. Let Thine ears be attentive to the voice of my supplication. Come, ye nations, let us praise the third-day Resurrection of the Savior, by which we were delivered from the unbreakable bonds of Hades, and by which we have all received life and incorruption, crying, O Thou Who wast crucified, buried, and Who didst rise, save us by Thy Resurrection, O Thou only Lover of mankind.</i>	عز تجبك 7. لتكن أذناك مصغيتين إلى صوتي تصرعي. هلموا أيها الشعوب لنسبح قيامة المخالص ذات الثلاثة الأيام، التي بها نجونا من عقالات الجحيم غير المنقطة، فأخذنا جميعنا الحياة وعدم الفساد، صارخين: يا من صلب ودفن وقام، خلصنا بقيامتك، يا محب البشر وحدك.
For St. Anthimos in Tone One (*O all-lauded Martyrs*)	للقدّيس أنثيموس باللحن الأول

<p>Verse 6. <i>If Thou, O Lord, shouldest mark iniquities, O Lord, who shall stand? For with Thee there is forgiveness. Employing the dye of thine own blood, * thou didst make the godly vesture of thy priesthood resplendent, O all-blessed Anthimos. * For in true religion, * thou didst go from strength to strength, * from glory unto glory, O godly-minded Hierarchy of the Lord; * intercede now with Him for us all, * that He grant peace * and Great Mercy to our souls.</i></p>	<p>عَزَّجُجْكَ 6. <i>إِنْ كُنْتَ لِلْآثَامِ رَاصِدًا يَا رَبِّ، فَيَا رَبُّ مَنْ يَثْبُتُ؟ فَإِنَّ مِنْ عِنْدِكَ الْإِغْتِفَارَ. لَقَدْ رَزَيْتَ خُلَّتَكَ الْإِلَهِيَّةَ الشَّرِيفَةَ بِصَبْغَةِ دَمِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَغْبُوطُ الْمُتَأَلَّهُ اللَّبِّ، فَإِنَّكَ انْتَقَلْتَ عَلَى حُسْنِ الْعِبَادَةِ مِنْ قُوَّةٍ إِلَى قُوَّةٍ، وَمِنْ مَجْدٍ إِلَى مَجْدٍ، فَابْتَهِلِ الْآنَ طَالِبًا أَنْ تُنْمَحَ نَفُوسُنَا السَّلَامَ وَعَظِيمَ الرَّحْمَةِ.</i></p>
<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. At first, as a truly lawful priest, * O all-honored God-proclaimer, thou didst offer to God the dread unbloody Sacrifice; * but as His true Martyr, * thou didst lastly offer up * thine own self unto Christ through thy blood as an accepted sacrifice * and a pleasing whole-burnt offering. * Importune Him * for us all, who sing thy praise.</i></p>	<p>عَزَّجُجْكَ 5. <i>مِنْ أَجْلِ إِسْمِكَ صَبَرْتُ لَكَ يَا رَبِّ، صَبَرْتُ نَفْسِي فِي أَقْوَالِكَ، تَوَكَّلْتُ نَفْسِي عَلَى الرَّبِّ. يَا كُلِّي الْوَقَارِ اللَّاهِجِ بِاللَّهِ، إِذْ كُنْتُ أَوْلًا تُقَدِّمُ لِلَّهِ دَبِيحَةً غَيْرَ دَمَوِيَّةٍ بِمَا أَنْكَ كَاهِنٌ شَرَعِيٌّ، أَحْيَرًا قَدَّمْتَ ذَاتَكَ لِلْمَسِيحِ بِوَسْاطَةِ الدَّمِ، مِثْلَ ضَحِيَّةٍ وَدَبِيحَةٍ مَقْبُولَةٍ كَشَهِيدٍ حَقِيقِيٍّ، فَابْتَهِلِ إِلَيْهِ مِنْ أَجْلِ الَّذِينَ يَمْدَحُونَكَ.</i></p>
<p>Verse 4. <i>From the morning watch until night, from the morning watch let Israel trust in the Lord. Thou broughtest a host of martyred Saints * unto Christ through thine exhortings and thy counsels, O godly-minded Father Anthimos, * giving admonition * and instruction unto them, * and giving thine own self as a manifest example for their sakes. * Now together with them, pray the Lord * that He grant peace * and Great Mercy to our souls.</i></p>	<p>عَزَّجُجْكَ 4. <i>مِنْ أَنْفِجَارِ الصُّبْحِ إِلَى اللَّيْلِ، مِنْ أَنْفِجَارِ الصُّبْحِ لِيَتَكَلَّمَ إِسْرَائِيلُ عَلَى الرَّبِّ. لَقَدْ قَدَّمْتَ لِلْمَسِيحِ جُنُودًا مِنَ الشُّهَدَاءِ بِتَلْقِينَاتِكَ وَنَصَائِحِكَ يَا أَنْثِيمُوسُ الْأَبِّ الْمُتَأَلَّهُ اللَّبِّ، فَإِنَّكَ كُنْتَ تَعْظُمُ النَّاسَ وَتُعَلِّمُهُمْ وَقَدْ أَقَمْتَ نَفْسَكَ لَهُمْ قُدُوةً وَاضِحَةً، فَابْتَهِلْ مَعَهُمْ طَالِبًا أَنْ تُنْمَحَ نَفُوسُنَا السَّلَامَ وَعَظِيمَ الرَّحْمَةِ.</i></p>
<p>For St. Theoktistos in Tone One (*O all-lauded Martyrs*)</p>	<p>لِلْقُدِّيسِ ثَاوَكْتِيْسْتُسِ بِاللَّحْنِ الْأَوَّلِ</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. Thy hallowed memorial today, * O our Father Theoktistos, maketh glad the assemblies of monastics, who rejoice * in the splendid beauty * of thy sacred way of life, * in all thy gifts of wonders, and in the beams of grace that shine in thee. * Intercede with Jesus Christ our Lord * that He grant peace * and Great Mercy to our souls.</i></p>	<p>عَزَّجُجْكَ 3. <i>لَأَنَّ مِنَ الرَّبِّ الرَّحْمَةَ، وَمِنْهُ النَّجَاةُ الْكَثِيرَةُ، وَهُوَ يُنَجِّي إِسْرَائِيلَ مِنْ كُلِّ آثَامِهِ. أَيُّهَا الْأَبُّ ثَاوَكْتِيْسْتُسُ، إِنَّ مَعَاشِرَ الْمُتَوَحِّدِينَ يَبْتَهِجُونَ بِمَخَاسِنِ ذِكْرِكَ الطَّاهِرِ، وَبِجَمَالِ سِيرَتِكَ وَنِعَمِ عَجَائِبِكَ وَبِهَاءِ مَوَاهِبِكَ، فَابْتَهِلِ إِلَى الْمَسِيحِ طَالِبًا أَنْ تُنْمَحَ نَفُوسُنَا السَّلَامَ وَعَظِيمَ الرَّحْمَةِ.</i></p>
<p>Verse 2. <i>Praise the Lord, all nations; praise Him, all people. The enemy hosts were filled with fear, * all-famed Father Theoktistos, at the force and intensity of thine ascetic deeds; * and they were defeated * by thine unrelenting prayers, * for thou hadst gained Christ God as thy fellow worker laboring with thee; * Whom do thou now fervently entreat * that He grant peace * and Great Mercy to our souls.</i></p>	<p>عَزَّجُجْكَ 2. <i>سَبِّحُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ الْأُمَمِ، وَامْدَحُوهُ يَا سَائِرَ الشُّعُوبِ. أَيُّهَا الْأَبُّ ثَاوَكْتِيْسْتُسُ الْكُلِّيُّ الْمَدِيحِ، إِنَّ الْأَعْدَاءَ بُهِتُوا خَائِرِينَ مِنْ عَزِيمَتِكَ فِي النَّشْكِ، وَاضْمَحَلُّوا بِصَلَوَاتِكَ الْمُتَوَاصِلَةِ، فَإِنَّ الْمَسِيحَ كَانَ يَعْضُدُكَ مُؤَازِرًا، فَابْتَهِلِ الْآنَ إِلَيْهِ طَالِبًا أَنْ تُنْمَحَ نَفُوسُنَا السَّلَامَ وَعَظِيمَ الرَّحْمَةِ.</i></p>

<p><i>Verse 1. For His mercy is great toward us, and the truth of the Lord endureth forever. O thou who wast wondrous in all things, * thou wast truly God's creation; for by keeping intact God's image formed within thyself, * through thy conversation * and the great and ven'erable * monastic habit, thou didst show all that thou wast rightly named in truth. * Now, O Father Theoktistos, pray * Christ to grant peace * and Great Mercy to our souls.</i></p>	<p>عَزَّجُجِكَ 1. لِأَنَّ رَحْمَتَهُ قَدْ قَوَّيْتِ عَلَيْنَا، وَحَقُّ الرَّبِّ يُدْوِمُ إِلَى الدَّهْرِ. أَيُّهَا الأَبُ ثَاوَكْتِسْتُسُ الجَدِيرُ بالعَجَبِ، لَقَدْ ظَهَرْتَ خَلْقَةَ اللهُ حَقًّا فَإِنَّكَ حَفِظْتَ صُورَةَ اللهِ وَمِثَالَهُ صَادِقِينَ، وَأَوْصَحْتَ قُدْرَةَ دَعْوَتِكَ بِالسَّيْرِ وَبِالإِسْكِيمِ المَوْقَرِ، فَأَبْتَهَلِ إِلَى المَسِيحِ طَالِبًا أَنْ تُنْمَحَ نَفُوسُنَا السَّلَامَ وَعَظِيمَ الرَّحْمَةِ.</p>
<p>DOXASTICON FOR ST. ANTHIMOS IN TONE SIX</p>	<p>دُكْصَا لِلقَدِيسِ أَنْتِيمُوسِ بِالْحَنِ السَّادِسِ</p>
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. Thou wast an altogether lawful priest even until thine end, O blessed Anthimos; for, ministering the divine and ineffable Mysteries, thou didst shed thy blood for Christ God, and didst offer thyself to Him as an acceptable sacrifice; wherefore, since thou hast boldness with Him, entreat Him fervently for those who celebrate and honor thine ever-venerable memory with faith and love, that they may be delivered from all manner of temptations, perils, and afflictions.</i></p>	<p>المَجْدُ لِلأَبِ وَالإِبْنِ وَالرُوحِ القُدْسِ. لَقَدْ قُمتُ كَاهِنًا شَرْعِيًّا حَتَّى مُنْتَهَى أَجَلِكَ أَيُّهَا المَعْبُوطُ أَنْتِيمُوسُ، لِأَنَّكَ فِيمَا كُنْتَ تَخْدُمُ الأَسْرَارَ الإِلَهِيَّةَ الَّتِي لَا يُنْطَقُ بِهَا، أَرَقْتِ دَمَكَ مِنْ أَجْلِ المَسِيحِ الإِلَهِيِّ وَقَرَّبْتَهُ لَهُ ذَبِيحَةً مَقْبُولَةً، فَحَصَلَتْ بِذَلِكَ عَلَى دَالَّةٍ لَدَيْهِ، فَوَاصِلِ التَضَرُّعِ إِلَيْهِ مِنْ أَجْلِ المُقِيمِينَ تَذَكَرَكَ الدَائِمِ الوَقَارِ، المُخْتَلِفِينَ بِهِ بِإِيمَانٍ وَلَهْفَةٍ طَالِبًا أَنْ يُنَجِّبَهُمْ مِنَ التَّجَارِبِ وَالحُطُوبِ وَالنَّوَابِجِ المُتَنَوِّعَةِ.</p>
<p>THEOTOKION FOR THE RESURRECTION IN TONE FOUR</p>	<p>وَالِدِيَّةٌ لِلقِيَامَةِ بِالْحَنِ الرَّابِعِ</p>
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. David the Prophet who became through thee, O Theotokos, the grandparent of God, before time sang of thee in praise, and shouted to Him who worked wonders through thee, saying, The queen did rise on Thy right; for God hath shown thee to be a Mother bringing forth life, in that He was willing to appear incarnate from thee without father, renewing the creation of His likeness, corrupt with suffering, in order to find the sheep lost in the hills, and carry it on His shoulders, and offer it to the Father, and add it, through His will, to the heavenly hosts, and to save the whole world; for He is the reigning Christ, Possessor of rich and Great Mercy.</i></p>	<p>الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَوَالِي دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. يَا وَالدَةَ الإِلَهِيَّةِ إِنَّ دَاوُدَ النَّبِيَّ الصَّائِرَ بِسَبَبِكَ جَدَّ الإِلَهِيِّ، قَدْ سَبَقَ مِنْ أَجْلِكَ مُتَرْتِمًا، وَهَتَفَ بِالصَّانِعِ بِكَ العَظَائِمِ: قَامَتِ المَلِكَةُ عَنْ يَمِينِكَ، لِأَنَّ الإِلَهِيَّةَ قَدْ أَظْهَرَكَ أُمَّا مُسَبِّبَةَ الحَيَاةِ، إِذِ ارْتَضَى أَنْ يَظْهَرَ مُتَأْتِسًا مِنْكَ خُلُوعًا مِنْ أَبِي، لِكَيْ يُجِدَّ إِبدَاعَ صُورَتِهِ المُتَفْسِدَةِ بِالأَلَامِ، وَيَجِدَ الخُرُوفَ الَّذِي ضَلَّ فِي الجِبَالِ، وَيَحْمِلَهُ عَلَى مَنْكِبَيْهِ وَيَقْدِمَهُ إِلَى الأَبِ، وَيَضُمُّهُ بِمَشِيئَتِهِ مَعَ القُوَّاتِ السَّمَاوِيَّةِ، وَيُخَلِّصَ العَالَمَ أَجْمَعِ، بِمَا أَنَّهُ المَسِيحُ المَالِكُ الرَّحْمَةِ العَنِيَّةِ العَظْمَى.</p>
<p>• <i>When "both now" is chanted, the clergy make the entrance with the censor.</i></p>	
<p>Deacon: Wisdom! Stand upright!</p>	<p>الشَّمَّاسُ: الحِكْمَةَ! فَلْنَسْتَقِمْ!</p>
<p>O GLADSOME LIGHT</p>	<p>يَا نُورًا بَهِيًّا</p>
<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,</p>	<p>الجَوْقَةُ: يَا نُورًا بَهِيًّا لِقُدْسِ مَجْدِ الأَبِ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، السَّمَاوِيِّ، القُدُّوسِ، المَعْبُوطِ، يَا يَسُوعُ المَسِيحِ. إِذْ قَدْ بَلَّغْنَا إِلَى غُرُوبِ الشَّمْسِ وَنَظَرْنَا نُورًا مَسَانِيًّا، نُسَبِّحُ الأَبَ وَالإِبْنَ وَالرُوحَ القُدْسَ الإِلَهِيَّ. فَيَا ابْنَ اللهِ المُعْطِي الحَيَاةِ، إِنَّكَ لَمُسْتَحِقٌّ فِي</p>

O Son of God, Giver of Life. Therefore all the world doth glorify Thee.	سائر الأوقات أن تُسَبِّحَ بِأَصْوَاتٍ بَارَّةٍ، لِذَلِكَ الْعَالَمُ لَكَ يُمَجِّدُ.
Deacon: The evening prokeimenon.	الشَّمَس: تَرْنِيمَةُ الْمَسَاءِ.
SATURDAY PROKEIMENON IN TONE SIX	بروكيمنون لِنَهَارِ السَّبْتِ بِاللَّحْنِ السَّادِسِ
Choir: The Lord is King, and hath clothed Himself with majesty. (ONCE)	الجوقة: الرَّبُّ قَدْ مَلَكَ وَالْجَلَالُ لَبَسَ.
<i>Verse 1. The Lord is robed; He is girded with strength. (Refrain)</i>	سَتِيخِن: لَيْسَ الرَّبُّ الْقُوَّةَ وَتَمُنْطِقُ بِهَا. (اللازمة)
<i>Verse 2. For He has established the world so that it shall never be moved. (Refrain)</i>	سَتِيخِن: لِأَنَّهُ وَطَّدَ الْمَسْكُونَةَ فَلَنْ تَتَرَعَّرَعَ. (اللازمة)
<i>Verse 3. Holiness befits Thy house, O Lord, forevermore. (Refrain)</i>	عَزَّجَكَ: لِأَنَّهُ تَبَّتْ الْمَسْكُونَةُ فَلَنْ تَتَرَعَّرَعَ.
THE LITANY OF FERVENT SUPPLICATION	الطَّلِبَةُ الْإِلْحَاحِيَّةُ
Deacon: Let us say with our whole soul, and with our whole mind, let us say.	الشَّمَس: 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.	الشَّمَس: أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الضَّابِطُ 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.	الشَّمَس: ارْحَمْنَا يَا اللَّهُ كَعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، نَطْلُبُ مِنْكَ فَاسْتَجِبْ وَارْحَمِ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>) (use this response until noted below)	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. (ثَلَاثًا) (تُعَادُ بَعْدَ كُلِّ طَّلِبَةٍ)
Deacon: Again we pray for all pious and Orthodox Christians.	الشَّمَس: وَأَيْضًا نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْحَسَنِي الْعِبَادَةِ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيِّينَ.
Deacon: Again we pray for our father and metropolitan, N..	الشَّمَس: وَأَيْضًا نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ أَبِيْنَا وَمِتْرُوبُولِيْتِنَا (فَلَان).
Deacon: Again we pray for our brethren: the priests, hieromonks, deacons, hierodeacons and monastics and all our brotherhood in Christ.	الشَّمَس: 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 forgiveness of sins for (the servants of God, NN., and) all Orthodox Christians of true worship, who live and dwell in this community.	الشَّمَس: وَأَيْضًا نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الرَّحْمَةِ وَالْحَيَاةِ، وَالسَّلَامِ وَالْعَافِيَةِ وَالْخَلَاصِ، لِعَبِيدِ اللَّهِ جَمِيعِ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْحَسَنِي الْعِبَادَةِ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيِّينَ، السَّاكِنِينَ وَالْمَوْجُودِينَ فِي هَذِهِ الْمَدِينَةِ (أَو الدَّيْرِ أَو 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.	الشَّمَس: وَأَيْضًا نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمُطَوِّبِينَ الدَّائِمِي الذِّكْرِ الَّذِينَ عَمَّرُوا هَذَا الْهَيْكَلَ الْمُقَدَّسَ (أَو الدَّيْرِ)، وَمِنْ أَجْلِ جَمِيعِ السَّابِقِ زُقَادُهُمْ مِنْ آبَائِنَا وَإِخْوَتِنَا الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيِّينَ، الْمَوْضُوعِينَ هُنَا 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, those praying with us from their homes, and all the people here present, who await Thy great and rich mercy.	الشَّمَس: وَأَيْضًا نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الَّذِينَ يُعَدِّمُونَ الْأَشْمَارَ وَالَّذِينَ يَصْنَعُونَ الْإِحْسَانَ فِي هَذَا الْهَيْكَلِ الْمُقَدَّسِ الْكَلْبِيِّ الْوَقَارِ، وَالَّذِينَ يَتَّبِعُونَ وَيُرْتَلُونَ فِيهِ، وَمِنْ أَجْلِ هَذَا الشَّعْبِ الْوَاقِفِ، الْمُنتَظِرِ مِنْ لَدُنِكَ الرَّحْمَةَ الْعَنِيَّةَ 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 لِلنَّشْرِ وَلَكَ نُزِيلُ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمين.
THE EVENING PRAYER	صلاة المساء
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.	الشَّعب: أَهْلُنَا يَا رَبُّ أَنْ نُحَفِّظَ فِي هَذَا الْمَسَاءِ بِغَيْرِ خَطِيئَةٍ. مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ، إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا، وَمُسَبِّحٌ وَمُمَجَّدٌ اسْمُكَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ، آمِينَ. لِنَكُنْ يَا رَبُّ رَحْمَتَكَ عَلَيْنَا، كَمَا نَحْنُ إِتْكَانًا عَلَيْكَ. مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي وَصَايَاكَ. مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا سَيِّدُ فَهَمِّنِي حُقُوقَكَ. مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا قُدُّوسَ أَنْزِنِي بِعَدْلِكَ. يَا رَبُّ رَحْمَتَكَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ، وَعَنْ أَعْمَالِ يَدَيْكَ لَا تُعْرِضْ. لَكَ يَنْبَغِي الْمَدِيحُ، لَكَ يَلِيقُ التَّسْبِيحُ، لَكَ يَجِبُ الْمَجْدُ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.
THE LITANY OF SUPPLICATION	الطلبية الإبتهالية
Deacon: Let us complete our evening prayer unto the Lord.	الشماس: لِنُكْمِلَ طَلِبَتِنَا الْمَسَائِيَّةَ لِلرَّبِّ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.
Deacon: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.	الشماس: أَعِزُّدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْنَا وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.
Deacon: That the whole evening may be perfect, holy, peaceful, and sinless, let us ask of the Lord.	الشماس: أَنْ يَكُونَ مَسَاؤُنَا كُلَّهُ كَامِلًا مُقَدَّسًا سَلَامِيًّا وَبِلاَ خَطِيئَةٍ، الرَّبِّ نَسْأَلُ.
Choir: Grant this, O Lord. <i>(use this response until noted below)</i>	الجوقة: اسْتَجِبْ يَا رَبُّ. (تُعَادُ بَعْدَ كُلِّ طَلِبَةٍ)
Deacon: An angel of peace, a faithful guide, a guardian of our souls and bodies, let us ask of the Lord.	الشماس: مَلَائِكَةَ سَلَامٍ مُرْشِدَاتٍ، آمِينَ، حَافِظَاتٍ نَفُوسِنَا وَأَجْسَادِنَا، الرَّبِّ نَسْأَلُ.
Deacon: Pardon and forgiveness of our sins and transgressions, let us ask of the Lord.	الشماس: مُسَامِحَةَ خَطَايَانَا وَغُفْرَانَ زَلَاتِنَا، 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 لِنَفُوسِنَا 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 نُنْتَمِ 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 أَوَّلُ حَيَاتِنَا مَسِيحِيَّةً، سَلَامِيَّةً، بِلاَ خُزْنٍ وَلَا خِزْيٍ، وَجَوَابًا حَسَنًا 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	الشماس: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةِ الْقَدَّاسَةِ، الطَّاهِرَةِ، الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ، الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةِ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ

us commend ourselves and each other and all our life unto Christ our God.	مَرِّمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِيسِينَ، لِنُودِغِ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبِعُضُنَا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِيِّ.
Choir: To Thee, O Lord.	الجوقة: لَكَ يَا رَبِّ.
Priest: For thou art a good God and lovest mankind, and unto thee we ascribe glory, to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن: لِأَنَّكَ إِلَهٌ صَالِحٌ وَمَحَبٌّ لِلْبَشَرِ، وَلَكَ نُزَيْلُ الْمَجْدِ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوق: آمِينَ.
THE PEACE	السلام
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: لِنُحْنِ رُؤُوسَنَا لِلرَّبِّ.
Choir: To Thee, O Lord.	الجوقة: لَكَ يَا رَبِّ.
Priest: O Lord our God, who didst bow the heavens and come down for the salvation of mankind: Look upon thy servants and thine inheritance; for unto thee, the fearful Judge who yet lovest mankind, have thy servants bowed their heads and submissively inclined their necks, awaiting not help from men but entreating thy mercy and looking confidently for thy salvation. Guard them at all times, both during this present evening and in the approaching night, from every foe, from all adverse powers of the devil and from vain thoughts and from evil imaginations.	الكاهن: أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ إِلَهُنَا، يَا مَنْ طَاطَأَ السَّمَاوَاتِ وَنَزَلَ لِخَلَاصِ جِنْسِ الْبَشَرِ، أَنْظُرْ إِلَى عِبِيدِكَ وَإِلَى مِيرَاثِكَ، فَإِنَّ عِبِيدَكَ قَدْ حَنَوْا رُؤُوسَهُمْ وَأَخَضَعُوا أَعْنَاقَهُمْ لَكَ، أَيُّهَا الْقَاضِي الْمَهْيِبُ الْمَحَبُّ الْبَشَرِ، غَيْرَ مُنْتَظِرِينَ الْمَعُونَةَ مِنَ الْبَشَرِ، بَلْ مُنْتَظِرِينَ رَحْمَتَكَ وَمُتَوَقِّعِينَ خَلَاصِكَ. فَاحْفَظْهُمْ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ، وَفِي هَذَا الْمَسَاءِ الْحَاضِرِ، وَاللَّيْلِ الْمُقْبِلِ، مَصُونِينَ مِنْ كُلِّ فِعْلٍ مُضَادٍّ شَيْطَانِيٍّ، وَمِنْ الْأَفْكَارِ الْبَاطِلَةِ وَالْهَوَاجِسِ الشَّرِيرَةِ.
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.	لِيَكُنْ عِزُّ مُلْكِكَ مُبَارَكاً وَمَمَجَّداً، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمِينَ.
APOSTICHA FOR THE RESURRECTION IN TONE FOUR	أبوستيخون للقيامة بالحن الرابع
When Thou wast lifted up upon the Cross, O Lord, Thou didst expunge our ancestral curse; and when Thou didst descend to Hades, Thou didst free those who were bound from eternity, granting the human race incorruptibility. Wherefore, we offer praise, glorifying Thy third-day Resurrection.	يَا رَبِّ، لَمَّا رُفِعْتَ عَلَى الصَّلَيبِ مَحَوْتَ لَعْنَتَنَا الْجَدِيَّةَ. وَلَمَّا أَنْحَدَرْتَ إِلَى الْجَحِيمِ أَعْتَقْتَ الْمُقَيَّدِينَ مِنْذُ الدَّهْرِ، وَمَنْحَتَ الْجِنْسَ الْبَشَرِيَّ عَدَمَ الْفَسَادِ. فَلِذَلِكَ نُسَبِّحُ مُمَجِّدِينَ قِيَامَتِكَ ذَاتَ الثَّلَاثَةِ الْأَيَّامِ.
Verse 1. The Lord is King, and hath clothed Himself with majesty. The Lord is robed; He is girded with strength. O Thou Who alone art mighty, when Thou wast fastened upon a Tree, Thou didst shake the whole earth; and when Thou wast laid in the grave, Thou didst raise those who lay in the graves, granting mankind life and incorruptibility. Wherefore, we offer praise, glorifying Thy third-day Resurrection.	عَنْ رَبِّكَ 1. الرَّبُّ قَدْ مَلَكَ، وَالْجَمَالَ لَبَسَ. لَبَسَ الرَّبُّ الْقُوَّةَ وَتَمَنَّقَ بِهَا. أَيُّهَا الْمُقْتَدِرُ وَحْدَكَ، لَقَدْ زَلْزَلْتَ الْأَرْضَ لَمَّا عُلِقْتَ عَلَى الْعُودِ. وَلَمَّا وُضِعْتَ فِي الرَّمْسِ، أَنْهَضْتَ الثَّائِبِينَ فِي الْأَجْدَاثِ، وَمَنْحَتَ الْجِنْسَ الْبَشَرِيَّ الْحَيَاةَ وَعَدَمَ الْفَسَادِ. لِذَلِكَ نُسَبِّحُ مُمَجِّدِينَ قِيَامَتِكَ ذَاتَ الثَّلَاثَةِ الْأَيَّامِ.

<p>Verse 2. For He has established the world so that it shall never be moved. The law-transgressing people, O Christ, delivered Thee to Pilate, who condemned Thee to crucifixion. Thus the ingrate appeared before his Benefactor. But Thou sufferedst burial willingly, and didst rise on the third day by Thine own power; for Thou art God, granting us endless and Great Mercy.</p>	<p>عَزَّ وَجَلَّ كَجْكَ 2. لِأَنَّهُ تَبَّتْ الْمَسْكُونَةُ فَلَنْ تَتَرَعَّرَعَ. أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، إِنَّ الشَّعْبَ الْمُتَعَدِّيَّ النَّامُوسَ قَدْ أَسْلَمَكَ إِلَى بِيلاطُسَ وَحَكَمَ عَلَيْكَ بِالصَّلِيبِ. إِذْ ظَهَرَ عَادِمَ الشُّكْرِ نَحْوَ الْمُحْسِنِ إِلَيْهِ. لَكِنَّكَ احْتَمَلْتَ الدَّفْنَ بِاخْتِيَارِكَ، وَفَمَتَ فِي الْيَوْمِ الثَّالِثِ بِذَاتِ سُلْطَانِكَ، بِمَا أَنْكَ إِلَهًا، مَا نَحْنَا لَنَا حَيَاةٌ لَا تَزُولُ وَالرَّحْمَةُ الْعُظْمَى.</p>
<p>Verse 3. Holiness befits Thy house, O Lord, forevermore. Verily, the women reached Thy tomb seeking Thee with tears. And when they found Thee not they shouted and wailed, saying: Woe to us, O our Savior, King of all, how wast Thou stolen? And what place containeth Thy life-bearing body? And an angel answered them, saying: Weep not, but go preach that the Lord hath risen, granting us joy; for He alone is compassionate.</p>	<p>عَزَّ وَجَلَّ كَجْكَ 3. لِنُبَيْتِكَ يَتَّبَعِي التَّقْدِيسُ يَا رَبِّ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ. إِنَّ النِّسْوَةَ قَدْ أَدْرَكْنَ قَبْرَكَ، يَلْتَمِسُنَا بِدُمُوعٍ. وَلَمَّا لَمْ يَجِدْنَا، هَتَفْنَ بِنَحِيْبٍ، نَادِبَاتٍ وَقَائِلَاتٍ: الْوَيْلُ لَنَا، يَا مُخْلِصَنَا، مَلِكِ الْكُلِّ. كَيْفَ سُرِفْتَ؟ وَأَيُّ مَكَانٍ يَحْتَوِي عَلَى جِسْمِكَ اللَّابِسِ الْحَيَاةِ؟ فَأَجَابَهُنَّ مَلَاكٌ قَائِلًا: لَا تَبْكِينَ، بَلِ ادْهَبْنَ وَاطْرُزْنَ بِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ قَدْ قَامَ، مَا نَحْنَا لَنَا الْإِتِّهَاجُ، بِمَا أَنَّهُ مُنْحَنٌّ وَحَدُهُ.</p>
<p>DOXASTICON FOR ST. THEOKTISTOS IN TONE SIX</p>	<p>نُكْصَا لِلْقَدِيسِ ثَاوَكْتِيسْتُسَ بِاللَّحْنِ السَّادِسِ</p>
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> O righteous Father Theoktistos, into all the earth hath the sound of thine achievements gone forth; wherefore thou hast found in the Heavens the reward of thy labors. Thou didst destroy the ranks of the demons; thou didst attain to the orders of the Angels, whose life thou didst emulate without blame. Since thou hast boldness with Christ God, pray that peace be granted unto our souls.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلْأَبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. إِلَى كُلِّ الْأَرْضِ خَرَجَ صَوْتُ أَعْمَالِكَ النَّبَاهِرَةِ أَيُّهَا الْأَبُ الْبَارُّ، فَانْتَبَهَتْ فِي السَّمَاوَاتِ ثَوَابٌ أَتَعَابِكَ، فَإِنَّكَ أَفْنَيْتَ مَرْتِعَاتِ الشَّيَاطِينِ، وَلَحَقْتَ بِطُغْمَاتِ الْمَلَائِكَةِ الَّذِينَ غَرَّتْ مِنْ سَيْرَتِهِمْ، فَمَا تَلْتَهُمْ فِي الْعَيْشَةِ غَيْرَ الْمُلُومَةِ فَحَصَلَتْ عَلَى الدَّالَّةِ لِدَى الرَّبِّ، فَوَاصِلِ الْإِتِّهَالِ إِلَيْهِ مِنْ أَجْلِ نَفُوسِنَا.</p>
<p>THEOTOKION FOR THE RESURRECTION IN TONE SIX</p>	<p>وَالِدِيَّةٌ لِلْقِيَامَةِ بِاللَّحْنِ السَّادِسِ</p>
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> O most pure one, when Christ the Lord, my Creator and Savior, came forth from thy womb, putting me on, He did free Adam from the ancient curse. Wherefore, O most pure one, since thou art the Theotokos and a Virgin in truth, we shout to thee untiringly with the angels, saying: Rejoice, Lady, O thou who art the helper, the cover, and the salvation of our souls.</p>	<p>الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. أَيُّهَا الْكَلِيَّةُ النَّقَاوَةُ، إِنَّ الْمَسِيحَ الرَّبَّ مُبْدِعِي وَمُنْقِذِي لَمَّا وَافَى مِنْ حَشَاكَ لِابِسًا إِيَّايَ، أَعْتَقَ آدَمَ مِنَ اللَّعْنَةِ الْقَدِيمَةِ. لِذَلِكَ يَا كَلِيَّةَ الطَّهَارَةِ، بِمَا أَنْكَ أُمَّ لِّإِلَهٍ وَتَبَوَّلَ بِالْحَقِيقَةِ، نَهْتَفُ إِلَيْكَ بِغَيْرِ فُتُورٍ بِسَلَامِ الْمَلَائِكِ قَائِلِينَ: افْرَحِي أَيُّهَا السَّيِّدَةُ يَا نُصْرَةَ وَسِتْرَ وَخِلَاصَ نَفُوسِنَا.</p>
<p>THE HYMN OF ST. SIMEON THE GOD-RECEIVER</p>	<p>تَسْبِيحَةُ الْقَدِيسِ سَمْعَانَ الْقَابِلِ الْإِلَهَ</p>
<p>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>الْآنَ أَطْلُقُ عَبْدَكَ أَيُّهَا السَّيِّدُ عَلَى حَسَبِ قَوْلِكَ بِسَلَامٍ، لِأَنَّ عَيْنِي قَدْ أَبْصَرْتَ خِلَاصَكَ الَّذِي أَعْدَدْتَهُ أَمَامَ كُلِّ الشُّعُوبِ، نُورًا لِاسْتِعْلَانِ الْأُمَمِ، وَمَجْدًا لِشَعْبِكَ إِسْرَائِيلَ.</p>
<p>THE TRISAGION PRAYERS</p>	<p>صَلَاةُ التَّرِيصَاجِيُونِ</p>

People: Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: Have mercy on us. (<i>thrice</i>)	الشعب: قُدُوسَ اللهُ، قُدُوسَ القُوَيِّ، قُدُوسَ الذي لا يَمُوتُ، 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.	المَجْدُ لِلآبِ والابنِ والروحِ القُدُسِ، الآنَ وكلَّ أوانٍ وإلى دَهْرِ الداهِرِينَ. 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.	أيُّها الثالوثُ القدوسُ، ارحمنا. يا ربُّ اغْفِرْ خطايانا. يا سيِّدَ تَجَاوَزْ عَن سَيِّئَاتِنَا. يا قُدُوسَ اطَّلِعْ واشْفِ أمراضنا، مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ.
Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)	يا ربُّ 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.	المَجْدُ لِلآبِ والابنِ والروحِ القُدُسِ، الآنَ وكلَّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الداهِرِينَ. 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 السَّمَاوَاتِ، لِيَتَقَدَّسَ اسْمُكَ، لِيَأْتِ مَلَكُوتُكَ، لِيَتَكُنْ مَشِيئَتُكَ كَمَا فِي السَّمَاءِ كَذَلِكَ عَلَى الأَرْضِ، خُبِّرْنَا الجَوْهَرِيَّ أعطينا اليوم، واترك لنا ما علينا، كما نترك نحن لمن لنا عليه، ولا تُدخِلنا في تَجْرِبَةٍ، لكن نَجِّننا مِنَ 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: لِأَنَّ لَكَ المُلْكُ، والقُوَّةُ، والمَجْدُ، أيُّها الآبُ والابنُ والروحُ القُدُسُ، الآنَ وكلَّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الداهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمين.
RESURRECTIONAL APOLYTIKION IN TONE 4	أبوليتيكيون القيامة باللحن الرابع
Having learned the joyful message of the Resurrection from the angel the women disciples of the Lord cast from them their parental condemnation. And proudly broke the news to the Disciples, saying: Death hath been spoiled; Christ God is risen, granting the world Great Mercy.	إِنَّ تَلْمِيذَاتِ الرَّبِّ تَعَلَّمْنَ مِنَ المَلَائِكَةِ الكَرَزِّ بالقيامةِ البهيج، وطَرَحْنَ القَضَاءَ الجَدِّيَّ، وخاطِبْنَ الرُّسُلَ مُفْتَخِرَاتٍ وقَائِلَاتٍ: سُبِّي المَوْتُ وقَامَ المَسِيحُ الإلهُ، وَمَنَحَ العالَمَ الرَّحْمَةَ العُظْمَى.
APOLYTIKION FOR ST. ANTHIMOS IN TONE ONE (**While Gabriel was saying**)	أبوليتيكيون للقديس أنثيموس باللحن الأول
O godly-minded Anthimos, as a staunch defender * of thy flock, thou eagerly sheddest thy blood for its protection. * Unbending and wholly unafraid * of all thine adversaries' fearful threats, * thou rejoicest now in Heaven, standing before * the throne of the Three-Sun Godhead. * Glory to Christ Who hath given thee strength. * Glory to thy manly bravery. * Glory to thy patient endurance in martyrdom.	لَمَّا صِرْتَ مُنَاضِلاً ثَابِتاً عَن رَعِيَّتِكَ أَيُّهَا المَتَأَلِّهِ العِزْمُ أنثيموس، أَهْرَفْتَ دَمَكَ بِأَقْدَامٍ مِنْ أَجْلِهَا. وَإِذْ أَنْكَ لَمْ تَجْزَعْ مِنْ تَهْدِيدَاتِ الأَعْدَاءِ، تَبْتَهَجُ الآنَ فِي السَّمَاوَاتِ، ماثِلاً لَدَى عَرْشِ اللاهوتِ المثلثِ الصَّيَاءِ. فَالمَجْدُ لِلْمَسِيحِ الذي شَدَّدَكَ، المَجْدُ لِكِرَامَةِ نَفْسِكَ، المَجْدُ لِجِلَادَتِكَ فِي الشَّهَادَةِ.
APOLYTIKION FOR ST. THEOKTISTOS IN TONE 8	أبوليتيكيون للقديس ثاوكتيستوس باللحن الثامن
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. The barren wilderness thou didst make fertile with the streams of thy tears; and by thy deep sighing thou hast given fruit through thy struggles a hundredfold. Accordingly, thou hast become a star for the universe, sparkling with miracles. Therefore, O righteous Father Theoktistos, intercede with Christ God to save our souls.	المَجْدُ لِلآبِ والابنِ والروحِ القُدُسِ. لِلبَرِّيَّةِ غيرِ المُنْمِرَةِ بِمَجَارِي دُمُوعِكَ أَمْرَعْتَ، وبِالتَّهْدَاتِ التي مِنَ الأعماقِ أَنْمَرْتَ بِأَنْعَابِكَ إِلَى مِئَةِ صَغْفٍ. فَصِرْتَ كَوْكَباً لِلْمَسْكُونَةِ مُتَلألئاً بالعجائبِ يا أبانا البارَّ ثاوكتيستوس. فَتَشَفَّعْ إِلَى المَسِيحِ الإلهِ أَنْ يُخَلِّصَ نُفُوسَنَا.

RESURRECTIONAL THEOTOKION IN TONE 8	والِدِيَّةُ الْقِيَامَةِ بِاللَّحْنِ الثَّامِنِ
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> Thou Who for our sake wast born of a Virgin, and didst suffer crucifixion, O good One, and didst despoil death through death, and as God didst reveal Resurrection. Despise not those whom Thou hast created with Thine own hand, show forth Thy love for mankind, O merciful One. Accept the intercessions of Thy mother, the Theotokos for us, and save Thy despairing people, O our Savior.</p>	<p>الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. يَا مَنْ وُلِدَ مِنَ الْبَتُولِ مِنْ أَجْلِنَا، وَكَابَدَ الصَّلْبَ، أَيُّهَا الصَّالِحُ، يَا مَنْ سَبَى الْمَوْتَ بِمَوْتِهِ، وَأَرَى الْقِيَامَةَ بِمَا أَنَّهُ إِلَهٌ. لَا تُعْرِضْ عَنِ الَّذِينَ جَبَلْتَهُمْ بِيَدَيْكَ، بَلْ أَظْهَرِ تَعَطُّفَكَ عَلَى النَّاسِ أَيُّهَا الرَّحِيمُ. وَتَقَبَّلْ وَالِدَتَكَ، وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ، مُنْشَفَعَةً مِنْ أَجْلِنَا، وَخَلِّصْ يَا مُخْلِصَنَا شَعْبًا يَائِسًا.</p>
THE DISMISSAL	الْخْتَم
Deacon: Wisdom.	الشماس: 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.	الكاهن: الْمَسِيحُ الْهُنَا، الَّذِي هُوَ مُبَارَكٌ كُلَّ حِينٍ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen. Preserve, O God, the holy Orthodox faith and all Orthodox Christians, unto ages of ages. Amen.	الجوقة: آمِينَ. لِيُوطِدِ الرَّبُّ الْإِلَهِ الْإِيمَانَ الْمُسْتَقِيمَ الرَّأْيَ، مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيِّينَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ، آمِينَ.
Priest: Most-holy Theotokos, save us.	الكاهن: أَيُّهَا الْفَائِقُ قُدْسُهَا وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ خَلِّصِينَا.
Choir: More honorable than the Cherubim, and more glorious beyond compare than the Seraphim, thou who without corruption didst bear God the Word and art truly Theotokos: we magnify thee.	الجوقة: يَا مَنْ هِيَ أَكْرَمُ مِنَ الشَّارُوبِيمِ، وَأَرْفَعُ مَجْدًا بَغَيْرِ قِيَاسٍ مِنَ السَّارَافِيمِ، الَّتِي مِنْ دُونِ فَسَادٍ وُلِدَتْ كَلِمَةَ اللَّهِ، حَقًّا أَنْتَ وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ يَا كُنْتَ نُعْظَمُ.
Priest: Glory to Thee, O Christ our God and our Hope, glory to Thee.	الكاهن: الْمَجْدُ لَكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهِ، 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.	الجوقة: الْمَجْدُ لِلأَبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّسِ، الْآنَ 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; by the might of the Precious and Life-giving Cross; by the protection of the honorable Bodiless Powers of Heaven; at the supplication of the honorable, glorious Prophet, Forerunner and Baptist John; of the holy, glorious and all-laudable apostles; of the holy, glorious and right-victorious Martyrs; of our venerable and God-bearing Fathers; of <i>Saint N., the patron and protector of this holy community</i> ; of the holy and righteous ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna; of the Hieromartyr Anthimos of Nicomedia; and Venerable Theoktistos, fellow ascetic with Euthymios the Great, whose memory we celebrate today, and of all	الكاهن: أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْهُنَا الْحَقِيقِيُّ، يَامَنْ قَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، بِشَفَاعَاتِ أُمَّكَ الْكَلْبِيَّةِ الطَّهَارَةِ وَالْبَرِيئَةِ مِنْ كُلِّ عَيْبٍ؛ وَبِقُدْرَةِ الصَّلِيبِ الْكَرِيمِ الْمُحْيِي؛ وَبِطِلْبَاتِ الْقُوَّاتِ السَّمَاوِيَّةِ الْمُكْرَمَةِ الْعَادِمَةِ الْأَجْسَادِ؛ وَالنَّبِيِّ الْكَرِيمِ السَّابِقِ الْمَجِيدِ يُوْحَنَّا الْمَعْمَدَانَ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمَشْرِقِيِّينَ الرَّسُلِ الْجَدِيرِينَ بِكُلِّ مَدِيحٍ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمَجِيدِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ الْمُتَأَلِّقِينَ بِالظَّرْفِ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْأَبْرَارَ الْمُتَوَشِّحِينَ بِاللَّهِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِ (فُلَان) شَفِيعَ وَحَامِي هَذِهِ الرَّعِيَّةِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ، وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الصِّدِّيقِينَ يُوَاكِيمَ وَحَنَّةَ جَدِّي الْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ، وَ الْقَدِيسِ الشَّهِيدِ فِي رُؤْسَاءِ الْكَهَنَةِ أَنْثِيمُوسَ أَسْقَفِ نِيْقُومِيدِيَّةِ، وَأَبِينَا الْبَارَّ ثَاوَكْتِيْسْتُسَ الَّذِي نَسَكَ مَعَ أَفْتِيمِيُوسَ

the saints: have mercy on us and save us, forasmuch as He is good and loveth mankind.	الكبير، اللذين نُقِيمُ تَذَكَارَهُمَا اليَوْمَ، وَجَمِيعِ قَدَيْسِيكَ، ارْحَمْنَا وَخَلِّصْنَا بِمَا أَنْتَ صَالِحٌ وَمُحِبُّ الْبَشَرِ.
Priest: Through the prayers of our holy fathers, Lord Jesus Christ our God, have mercy upon us and save us.	الكاهن: بِصَلَوَاتِ آبَائِنَا الْقَدَيْسِينَ، أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ يَسُوعُ الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهَنَا، ارْحَمْنَا وَخَلِّصْنَا.
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمين.
<p style="text-align: center;">These texts have been prepared by the Department of Liturgics of the Antiochian Archdiocese</p> <p>Portions of the Archdiocesan Service Texts include texts from <i>The Menaion</i>, <i>The Great Horologion</i>, <i>The Pentecostarion</i>, <i>The Octoechos</i>, <i>The Triodion-Holy Week</i>, and <i>The Psalter of the Seventy</i>, which are Copyright © Holy Transfiguration Monastery, Brookline, Massachusetts, and are used with permission. All rights reserved. These works may not be further reproduced, beyond printing out a single copy for personal non-commercial use, without the prior written authorization of Holy Transfiguration Monastery.</p>	