

**GREAT VESPERS ON SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 03, 2022; TONE 3
HIEROMARTYR BABYLAS, BISHOP OF ANTIOCH**

Priest: Blessed is our God, always, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن: تَبَارَكَ اللهُ إِلَهُنَا كُلَّ حِينٍ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوق: آمين.
Reader: Come, let us worship and fall down before God our King. Come, let us worship and fall down before Christ, our King and our God. Come, let us worship and fall down before Christ Himself, our King and our God.	القارئ: هَلُمُّوا لِنَسْجُدَ وَنَرْكَعَ لِمَلِكِنَا وَإِلَهُنَا. هَلُمُّوا لِنَسْجُدَ وَنَرْكَعَ لِلْمَسِيحِ مَلِكِنَا وَإِلَهُنَا. هَلُمُّوا لِنَسْجُدَ وَنَرْكَعَ لِلْمَسِيحِ، هَذَا هُوَ مَلِكُنَا وَرَبُّنَا وَإِلَهُنَا.

THE PSALM OF INTRODUCTION—PSALM 103

Reader: Bless the Lord, O my soul; O Lord my God, Thou hast been magnified exceedingly. Confession and majesty hast Thou put on, Who coverest Thyself with light as with a garment, Who stretchest out the heaven as it were a curtain; Who supporteth His chambers in the waters, Who appointeth the clouds for His ascent, Who walketh upon the wings of the winds, Who maketh His angels spirits, and His ministers a flame of fire. Who establisheth the earth in the sureness thereof; it shall not be turned back forever and ever. The abyss like a garment is His mantle; upon the mountains shall the waters stand. At Thy rebuke they will flee, at the voice of Thy thunder shall they be afraid. The mountains rise up and the plains sink down, unto the place where Thou hast established them. Thou appointedst a bound that they shall not pass, neither return to cover the earth. He sendeth forth springs in the valleys; between the mountains will the waters run. They shall give drink to all the beasts of the field; the wild asses will wait to quench their thirst. Beside them will the birds of the heaven lodge, from the midst of the rocks will they give voice. He watereth the mountains from His chambers; the earth shall be satisfied with the fruit of Thy works. He causeth the grass to grow for the cattle, and green herb for the service of men, to bring forth bread out of the earth; and wine maketh glad the heart of man. To make his face cheerful with oil; and bread strengtheneth man's heart. The trees of the plain shall be satisfied, the cedars of Lebanon, which Thou hast planted. There will the sparrows make their nests; the house of the heron is chief among them. The high mountains are a refuge for the harts, and so is the rock for the hares. He hath made the moon for seasons; the sun knoweth his going down. Thou appointedst the darkness, and there was the night, wherein all the beasts of the forest will go abroad; young lions roaring after their prey, and	القارئ: بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ، أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ إِلَهِي لَقَدْ عَظُمْتَ جِدًّا. الْاعْتِرَافَ وَعِظَمَ الْجَلَالِ تَسْرَبَلْتَ، أَنْتَ اللَّابِئُ النُّورِ مِثْلَ النَّوْبِ. الْبَاسِطُ السَّمَاءِ كَالْخِيْمَةِ، الْمُسَقِّفُ بِالْمِيَاهِ عَلَالِيَهُ. الْجَاعِلُ السَّحَابَ مَرْكَبَةً لَهُ، الْمَاشِي عَلَى أُنْحَاةِ الرِّيَاحِ. الصَّانِعُ مَلَائِكَتَهُ أَرْوَاحًا، وَخُدَامَهُ أَهْبِيبَ نَارٍ. الْمَوْسِسُ الْأَرْضَ عَلَى قَوَاعِدِهَا، فَلَا تَتَرَعَّرُ إِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. رِدَاؤُهُ اللَّجْبَةُ كَالنَّوْبِ، عَلَى الْجِبَالِ تَقِفُ الْمِيَاهُ. مِنْ انْتِهَارِكَ تَهْرَبُ، وَمِنْ صَوْتِ رَعْدِكَ تَجْرَعُ. تَرْتَفِعُ الْجِبَالُ، وَتَتَخَفِضُ الْبِقَاعُ إِلَى الْمَوْضِعِ الَّذِي أَسَّسْتَهُ لَهَا. وَصَعَتَ لَهَا حَدًّا فَلَا تَتَعَدَّاهُ، وَلَا تَرْجِعُ فَتُغْطِي وَجْهَ الْأَرْضِ. أَنْتَ الْمُرْسِلُ الْعُيُونَ فِي الشَّعَابِ. وَفِي وَسَطِ الْجِبَالِ تَغْبُرُ الْمِيَاهُ. تَسْقِي كُلَّ وَحُوشِ الْغِيَاضِ، تُقْبِلُ حَمِيرَ الْوَحْشِ عِنْدَ عَطَشِهَا. عَلَيْهَا طُيُورُ السَّمَاءِ تَسْكُنُ، مِنْ بَيْنِ الصُّخُورِ تُغَرِّدُ بِأَصْوَاتِهَا. أَنْتَ الَّذِي يَسْقِي الْجِبَالَ مِنْ عَلَالِيِهِ، مِنْ ثَمَرَةِ أَعْمَالِكَ تَشْبَعُ الْأَرْضُ. أَنْتَ الَّذِي يُنْبِثُ الْعُشْبَ لِلْبَهَائِمِ، وَالْخُضْرَةَ لِخِدْمَةِ الْبَشَرِ. لِيُخْرَجَ خُبْرًا مِنَ الْأَرْضِ، وَالْحَمْرُ تُفْرِحُ قَلْبَ الْإِنْسَانِ. لِيَبْتَهِّجَ الْوَجْهَ بِالزَّيْتِ، وَالْخُبْرُ يُشَدِّدُ قَلْبَ الْإِنْسَانِ. تُرَوَّى أَشْجَارُ الْغَابِ، وَأَزْرُ لِبْنَانَ الَّذِي تَصَبَّتْهُ. هُنَاكَ تُعَشِّشُ الْعَصَافِيرُ، وَمَسَاكِنُ الْهَيْرُودِيِّ تَتَقَدَّمُهَا. الْجِبَالُ الْعَالِيَةُ لِلْأَيْلَةِ، وَالصُّخُورُ مَلْجَأًا لِلْأَرَانِبِ. صَنَعَ الْقَمَرَ لِلْأَوْقَاتِ، وَالشَّمْسُ عَرَفَتْ غُرُوبَهَا. جَعَلَ الظُّلْمَةَ فَكَانَ لَيْلًا، وَفِيهِ تَغْبُرُ جَمِيعُ وَحُوشِ الْغَابِ. أَشْبَالُ
---	--

<p>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>تَزَارُ لِتَخْطُفَ وَتَطْلُبَ مِنَ اللَّهِ طَعَامَهَا. أَشْرَقَتِ الشَّمْسُ فَاجْتَمَعَتْ، وَفِي صِيرِهَا رَبَّصَتْ. يَخْرُجُ الْإِنْسَانُ إِلَى عَمَلِهِ وَإِلَى صِنَاعَتِهِ حَتَّى الْمَسَاءِ. مَا أَعْظَمَ أَعْمَالَكَ يَا رَبُّ، كُلُّهَا بِحِكْمَةٍ صَنَعْتَ، قَدْ امْتَلَأَتِ الْأَرْضُ مِنْ خَلْقِكَ. هَذَا الْبَحْرُ الْكَبِيرُ الْوَاسِعُ، هُنَاكَ دَبَابَاتٌ لَا عَدَدَ لَهَا، حَيَوَانَاتٌ صِغَارٌ مَعَ كِبَارٍ. هُنَاكَ تَجْرِي السُّفُنُ، هَذَا التَّيْنُ الَّذِي خَلَقْتَهُ يَلْعَبُ فِيهِ. وَكُلُّهَا يَا رَبُّ تَتَرَجَّى، لِتُعْطِيَهَا طَعَامَهَا فِي حِينِهِ، وَإِذَا أَنْتَ أَعْطَيْتَهَا جَمَعَتْ. تَفْتَحُ يَدَكَ فَيَمْتَلِئُ الْكُلُّ خَيْرًا، تَصْرِفُ وَجْهَكَ فَيُضْطَرِّبُونَ. تَنْزِعُ أَرْوَاحَهُمْ فَيَفْنُونَ، وَإِلَى تُرَابِهِمْ يَرْجِعُونَ. تُرْسِلُ رُوحَكَ فَيُخْلَقُونَ، وَتُجَدِّدُ وَجْهَ الْأَرْضِ. لِيَكُنْ مَجْدُ الرَّبِّ إِلَى الدَّهْرِ، يَفْرَحُ الرَّبُّ بِأَعْمَالِهِ. الَّذِي يَنْظُرُ إِلَى الْأَرْضِ فَيَجْعَلُهَا تَرْتَعِدُ، وَيَمَسُّ الْجِبَالَ فَتُدَجِّنُ. أَسْبِحِ الرَّبَّ فِي حَيَاتِي، وَأُرْتَلِ لِلَّهِ مَا دُمْتُ مَوْجُودًا. يَلِدُ لَهُ تَأْمَلِي، وَأَنَا أَفْرَحُ بِالرَّبِّ. لِنَبْدِ الْخَطَاةِ 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. (3x) O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee!</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. هَلْلُوبِيَا، هَلْلُوبِيَا، هَلْلُوبِيَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللَّهُ. (ثَلَاثًا) يَا إِلَهِنَا وَرَجَاءَنَا لَكَ الْمَجْدُ.</p>
THE GREAT LITANY	
<p>Deacon: In peace, let us pray to the Lord.</p>	<p>الشماس: بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p>
<p>Choir: Lord, have mercy. (use this response until noted below)</p>	<p>الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. (تُعَادُ بَعْدَ كُلِّ طَلِبَةٍ)</p>
<p>Deacon: For the peace from above and the salvation of our souls, let us pray to the Lord.</p>	<p>الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ السَّلَامِ الَّذِي مِنَ الْعُلَى وَخَلَاصِ نَفُوسِنَا، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p>
<p>Deacon: For the peace of the whole world, the good estate of the holy churches of God and the union of all, let us pray to the Lord.</p>	<p>الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ سَلَامِ كُلِّ الْعَالَمِ، وَحُسْنِ ثَبَاتِ كِنَائِسِ اللَّهِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ، وَإِتِّحَادِ الْكُلِّ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p>
<p>Deacon: For this holy house and those who with faith, reverence and fear of God enter therein, let us pray to the Lord.</p>	<p>الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ هَذَا الْبَيْتِ الْمُقَدَّسِ، وَالَّذِينَ يَدْخُلُونَ إِلَيْهِ بِإِيمَانٍ وَوَرَعَ وَخَوْفِ اللَّهِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p>
<p>Deacon: For our father and metropolitan, N., (our bishop, N.,) the honorable presbytery, the</p>	<p>الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ أَبِيْنَا وَمِتْرُوبُولِيْتِنَا (فِلَانِ)، وَالْكَهَنَةَ</p>

diaconate in Christ, all the clergy and the people, let us pray to the Lord.	المُكْرَمِينَ وَخُدَّامِ الْمَسِيحِ، وَجَمِيعِ الْإِكْلِيروسِ وَالشَّعْبِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Deacon: For Metropolitan Boulos and Archbishop Youhanna and their quick release from captivity and safe return, let us pray to the Lord.	الشَّمَّاسُ: مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمِتْرُوبُولِيْتِ بُولُسَ، وَالْمِطْرَانِ يُوْحَنَّا وَجَمِيعِ الْمَخْطُوفِينَ وَفَكَ أَسْرِهِمْ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Deacon: For our country, its president, civil authorities and armed forces, let us pray to the Lord.	الشَّمَّاسُ: مِنْ أَجْلِ حُكَّامِ هَذَا الْبَلَدِ، وَمُؤَارِزَتِهِمْ فِي كُلِّ عَمَلٍ صَالِحٍ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Deacon: For this city and every city and countryside and the faithful who dwell therein, let us pray to the Lord.	الشَّمَّاسُ: مِنْ أَجْلِ هَذِهِ الْمَدِينَةِ، وَجَمِيعِ الْمُتَنِّينَ وَالْقُرَى وَالْمُؤْمِنِينَ السَّاكِنِينَ فِيهَا، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Deacon: For healthful seasons, abundance of the fruits of the earth and peaceful times, let us pray to the Lord.	الشَّمَّاسُ: مِنْ أَجْلِ اعْتِدَالِ الْأَهْوِيَّةِ وَخِصْبِ الْأَرْضِ بِالثَمَارِ، وَأَوْقَاتِ سَلَامِيَّةٍ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Deacon: For travelers by sea, by land and by air, the sick, the suffering, the captive, and for their salvation, let us pray to the Lord.	الشَّمَّاسُ: مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمُسَافِرِينَ فِي الْبَحْرِ وَالْبَرِّ وَالجَوِّ، وَالْمَرْضَى وَالْمَضْنِيِّينَ، وَالْأَسْرَى وَخَلَاصِهِمْ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Deacon: For our deliverance from all tribulation, wrath, danger and necessity, let us pray to the Lord.	الشَّمَّاسُ: مِنْ أَجْلِ نَجَاتِنَا مِنْ كُلِّ ضَيْقٍ وَعَظَبٍ وَخَطَرٍ وَشِدَّةٍ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Deacon: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.	الشَّمَّاسُ: أَعِزُّدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ واحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.
Deacon: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most blessed and glorious Lady, the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints, let us commend ourselves and each other and all our life unto Christ our God.	الشَّمَّاسُ: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةِ الْقَدَّاسَةِ الطَّاهِرَةِ، الْفَائِقَةَ الْبَرَكَاتِ، الْمَجِيدَةَ، سَيِّدَتْنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ، مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِّيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ.
Choir: To Thee, O Lord.	الجَوْقَةُ: لَكَ يَا رَبِّ.
Priest: For unto thee are due all glory, honor and worship, to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الكَاهِنُ: لِأَنَّهُ يَنْبَغِي لَكَ كُلُّ تَمَجِيدٍ وَإِكْرَامٍ وَسُجُودٍ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجَوْقَةُ: آمِينَ.
“BLESSED IS THE MAN” and verses	
<i>Verse:</i> Blessed is the man who walks not in the counsel of the wicked.	
Refrain: Alleluia. Alleluia. Alleluia.	
<i>Verse:</i> For the Lord knows the way of the righteous, but the way of the wicked will perish. Refrain	
<i>Verse:</i> Serve the Lord in fear and rejoice; rejoice in Him with trembling. Refrain	
<i>Verse:</i> Blessed are all who take refuge in Him. Refrain	
<i>Verse:</i> Arise, arise, O Lord. Save me O my God. Refrain	
<i>Verse:</i> Salvation belongs to the Lord. Thy blessing be upon Thy people. Refrain	
<i>Verse:</i> Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever and unto ages of ages.	
Amen. Alleluia. Alleluia. Alleluia. Glory to Thee O God (3 times).	
THE LITTLE LITANY	
Priest: Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord.	الكَاهِنُ: أَيْضاً وَأَيْضاً بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

<p>Choir: Lord, have mercy.</p> <p>Priest: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.</p> <p>Choir: Lord, have mercy.</p> <p>Priest: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most-blessed and glorious Lady the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints: let us commend ourselves and each other, and all our life unto Christ our God.</p> <p>Choir: To Thee, O Lord.</p> <p>Priest: For Thine is the might, and Thine is the kingdom, and the power and the glory of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.</p> <p>Choir: Amen.</p>	<p>الجوق: يا ربُّ ارحم.</p> <p>الكاهن: أعضد، وخلص، وارحم، واحفظنا يا الله بنعمتك.</p> <p>الجوق: يا ربُّ ارحم.</p> <p>الكاهن: بعد ذكرنا الكليّة القداسة، الطاهرة، الفائقة البركات المحببة، سيدتنا والدة الإله الدائمة البتولية مريم مع جميع القديسين، لنودع أنفسنا وبعضنا بعضاً وكلّ حياتنا للمسيح الإله.</p> <p>الجوق: لك يا رب.</p> <p>الكاهن: لأنّ لك العزة ولك الملك والقوة والمجد أيها الأب والإبن والروح القدس، الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهر الداهرين.</p> <p>الجوق: آمين.</p>
“O LORD, I HAVE CRIED” IN TONE THREE	
<p>O Lord, I have cried out unto Thee, hear Thou me; hear Thou me, O Lord. O Lord, I have cried out unto Thee, hear Thou me. Give ear to the voice of my supplication when I cry out unto Thee: hear Thou me, O Lord.</p>	<p>يا ربِّ إليك صرختُ، فاستمع لي، استمع لي يا ربُّ. يا ربِّ إليك صرختُ فاستمع لي، أنصت إلى صوتي تصرعي حين أصرخُ إليك، استمع لي يا ربُّ.</p>
<p>Let my prayer be set forth before Thee as the incense, and the lifting up of my hands as the evening sacrifice; hear Thou me, O Lord.</p>	<p>لستقيم صلاتي كالبخور أمامك، ولنكن رفع يدي كذبحة مسائية، استمع لي يا ربُّ.</p>
<p>Set a watch, O Lord, before my mouth, and a protecting door round about my lips.</p>	<p>اجعل يا ربُّ حارساً لفي وباباً حصيناً على شفتي.</p>
<p>Incline not my heart to evil words, to make excuses in sins.</p>	<p>لا ثمل قلبي إلى كلام الشر فيتعلل بعلى الخطايا.</p>
<p>With men that work iniquity; and I will not communicate with the choicest of them.</p>	<p>مع الناس العاملين الإثم ولا أتفق مع مختاريهم.</p>
<p>The just man shall correct me in mercy and shall reprove me; but let not the oil of the sinner anoint my head.</p>	<p>سيؤدبني الصديق برحمة ويؤخني أما زيت الخاطيء فلا يدهن به رأسي.</p>
<p>For my prayer also shall still be against the things with which they are well pleased; their judges falling upon the rock have been swallowed up.</p>	<p>لأن صلاتي أيضاً في مسرتهم، قد ابتلعت قضائهم ملصقين بصخرة.</p>
<p>They shall hear my words, for they are sweet; as when the thickness of the earth is broken upon the ground, their bones are scattered by the side of hell.</p>	<p>يسمعون كلماتي فإنها قد استلذت مثل سمن الأرض المنشق على الأرض تبددت عظامهم حول الجحيم.</p>
<p>But to Thee, O Lord, Lord, are mine eyes; in Thee have I put my trust, take not away my soul.</p>	<p>لأن يا رب، يا ربُّ إليك عيني وعليك توكلت فلا تنزع نفسي.</p>
<p>Keep me from the snare which they have laid for me, and the traps of the workers of iniquity.</p>	<p>إحفظني من الفخ الذي نصبوه لي ومن معائر فاعلي الإثم.</p>
<p>Let the wicked fall into their own nets, whilst I alone escape.</p>	<p>تسقط الخطاة في مصائدهم وأكون أنا على انفرد إلى أن أعبر.</p>
<p>I cried unto the Lord with my voice, with my voice unto the Lord, did I make my supplication.</p>	<p>بصوتي إلى الرب صرختُ، بصوتي إلى الرب تصرعتُ.</p>

I poured out my supplication before Him; I showed before Him my trouble.	أَسْكَبُ أَمَامَهُ تَضَرُّعِي وَأُخْزَانِي فُدَامَهُ أَحْبِرُ .
When my spirit was overwhelmed within me, then Thou knewest my paths.	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 فَخًّا .
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 يُوجَدْ مَنْ يَطْلُبُ نَفْسِي .
I cried unto Thee, O Lord; I said: Thou art my refuge and my portion in the land of the living.	فَصَرَخْتُ إِلَيْكَ يَا رَبُّ وَقُلْتُ أَنْتَ هُوَ رَجَائِي وَنَصِيْبِي فِي أَرْضِ الْأَحْيَاءِ .
Attend unto my cry, for I am brought very low.	أَنْصِتْ إِلَى طَلْبَتِي فَإِنِّي قَدْ تَذَلَّلْتُ جَدًّا .
Deliver me from them that persecute me, 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، لِكَيْ أَشْكُرَ /اسْمَكَ . أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْمُخَلِّصُ، لَقَدْ انْحَلَّتْ بِصَلِيْبِكَ عِزَّةُ الْمَوْتِ، وَخَدِيْعَةُ الْمَحَالِ قَدْ بَطَلَتْ، وَجِنْسُ الْبَشَرِ بِالْإِيْمَانِ خَلَّصَ نَاجِيًّا، فَلِذَا يَعْذِمُ 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. إِيَّايَ يَنْتَظِرُ الصَّادِقُونَ حَتَّى تُجَازِيَنِي . أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْإِلَهَ، لَقَدْ اسْتَتَارَتِ الْخَلِيقَةُ قَاطِبَةً بِقِيَامَتِكَ الْمَجِيْدَةِ، وَالْفَرْدَوْسُ قَدْ فُتِحَ أَيْضًا . فَلِذَا كُلُّ الْبَرِيَاءِ تَمْدَحُكَ، وَتَعْدِمُ 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 . أَمَجِّدُ قُوَّةَ الْآبِ، وَأَعْظِمُ قُوَّةَ الْإِبْنِ، وَأُسَبِّحُ سُلْطَةَ الرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِّ، وَاللَّاهُوتَ الْوَاحِدَ غَيْرَ الْمُنْفَسِمِ، الْعَادِمَ أَنْ يَكُونَ مَخْلُوقًا، وَالثَّلَاوِثَ الْمُتَسَاوِيَةَ الْجَوْهَرِ، الْمَالِكَةَ 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. لِيَتَكُنْ أُنْذَانُكَ مُصْغِيَتَيْنِ إِلَى صَوْتِ تَضَرُّعِي . أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، لِصَلِيْبِكَ الْمَكْرَمِ نَسْجُدُ، وَلِقِيَامَتِكَ نُسَبِّحُ وَنُحَمِّدُ، لِأَنَّنا بِكُلُومِكَ شَفِينَا أَجْمَعِينَ .
<i>Verse 6. If Thou, O Lord, shouldst mark iniquities, O Lord, who shall stand? For with Thee there is forgiveness. Let us praise the Savior Who was incarnate of the Virgin; for He was crucified for our sake, and arose on the third day, granting us Great Mercy.</i>	عَزِّجْكَ 6. إِنْ كُنْتَ لِالْآثَامِ رَاصِدًا يَا رَبُّ، فَيَا رَبُّ مَنْ يُبَيِّتُ؟ فَإِنَّ مِنْ عِنْدِكَ الْإِعْتِقَارَ . لِنُسَبِّحِ الْمُخَلِّصَ الَّذِي نَجَسَدَ مِنَ الْبَتُولِ، لِأَنَّهُ صَلِبَ مِنْ أَجْلِنَا، وَقَامَ فِي الْيَوْمِ الثَّلَاثِ، وَمَنَحَنَا الرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى .
<i>Verse 5. Because of Thy Name have I waited for Thee, O Lord; my soul hath waited upon Thy word, my soul hath hoped in the Lord. Verily, Christ did descend to Hades to bring good tidings to those therein, saying, Have faith now; for I have conquered; for I am the Resurrection, Who, unlocking the gates of death, shall set ye free.</i>	عَزِّجْكَ 5. مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ صَبَرْتُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ، صَبَرْتُ نَفْسِي فِي أَقْوَالِكَ، تَوَكَّلْتُ نَفْسِي عَلَى الرَّبِّ . إِنَّ الْمَسِيحَ انْحَدَرَ إِلَى الْجَحِيمِ، مُبَشِّرًا لِلَّذِينَ فِيهِ وَقَائِلًا: ثِقُوا الْآنَ، فَقَدْ غَلَبْتُ . لِأَنِّي أَنَا الْقِيَامَةُ، الَّذِي يُطَلِّقُكُمْ، حَالًا أَبْوَابَ الْمَوْتِ .

For St. Babylas in Tone Six (**Having laid up all their hope**)	
<p>Verse 4. From the morning watch until night, from the morning watch let Israel trust in the Lord. Thou art gone, O Babylas, * into the Holy of Holies; * having stained thy sacred robe * in the dye of thine own blood, * thou wast sanctified; * and thou now dost delight * in deification * manifestly and in every hour, * made fair and shining bright * with the holy beauty of martyrdom; * and thou, O rightly blessed Saint, * art a very Angel by virtue of * pure participation. * We therefore all now celebrate with love * thy sacred feast as we honor thee, * who art truly glorious.</p>	<p>عَزَّ وَجَلَّ بِحُجُوكَ 4. مِنْ أَنْفَجَارِ الصُّبْحِ إِلَى اللَّيْلِ، مِنْ أَنْفَجَارِ الصُّبْحِ لِيَتَّكِلَ إِسْرَائِيلُ عَلَى الرَّبِّ. لَقَدْ خَصَّبْتَ الرِّدَاءَ الشَّرِيفَ بِصَبْغَةِ الدَّمِ يَا بَابِيلَا الْمَحِيدِ الْمُسْتَحَقَّ التَّطْوِيبِ، فَصِرْتَ قَدِيسًا وَدَخَلْتَ قُدْسَ الْأَقْدَاسِ، حَيْثُ تَتَمَتَّعُ عَلَى الدَّوَامِ بِالنُّورِ الْإِلَهِيِّ مُتَأَلِّفًا بِهِ وَمُتَحَلِّيًا بِالشَّهَادَةِ، وَقَدْ صِرْتَ بِالمُسَاهَمَاتِ الصَّافِيَةِ الْإِلَهِيَّةِ مَلَكَ، فَلِذَلِكَ نُكْرِمُكَ وَبَارَتِيحَ نُعِيدُ لِمَوْسِمِكَ الشَّرِيفِ.</p>
<p>Verse 3. For with the Lord there is mercy and with Him is abundant redemption, and He will deliver Israel from all his iniquities. Thou art gone, O Babylas ... (repeat above)</p>	<p>عَزَّ وَجَلَّ بِحُجُوكَ 3. لِأَنَّ مِنَ الرَّبِّ الرَّحْمَةَ، وَمِنْهُ النِّجَاةُ الْكَثِيرَةُ، وَهُوَ يَنْجِي إِسْرَائِيلَ مِنْ كُلِّ آثَامِهِ. لَقَدْ خَصَّبْتَ الرِّدَاءَ الشَّرِيفَ ... (تَعَاد)</p>
<p>Verse 2. Praise the Lord, all nations; praise Him, all people. Irons bound thy feet about, * yet thou didst travel unhindered * on that path, O righteous one, * leading to the heavenly * city in the heights, * wearing thy sacred wounds * as a fair adornment; * in that city dost thou now abide * as a most sacred priest, * as a Martyr nought could defeat or harm, * and as a victor in all truth, * as, O all-wise Babylas, thou dost sing * with the holy Angels * with voice most clear that melody divine: * Holy, Most Holy, Thrice Holy Lord, * Consubstantial Trinity.</p>	<p>عَزَّ وَجَلَّ بِحُجُوكَ 2. سَبِّحُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ الْأُمَمِ، وَامْدَحُوهُ يَا سَائِرَ الشُّعُوبِ. لَقَدْ غُلِّتْ بِالْحَدِيدِ أَيُّهَا الْبَارُّ بَابِيلَا الْحَكِيمِ، وَلَمْ يَمْنَعَكَ ذَلِكَ عَنْ سُلُوكِ السَّبِيلِ الْمُؤَدِّيِّ إِلَى الْمَدِينَةِ السَّمَاوِيَّةِ، وَأَنْتِ مَكْسُوءٌ بِالْوَسْمَاتِ الْمُوقِرَةِ الَّتِي أزدَنْتِ بِهَا، فَصِرْتَ ظَافِرًا حَقِيقِيًّا وَشَهِيدًا لَا يَنْتَشِي عَزْمُهُ، وَخَادِمًا شَرِيفًا لِلْعَابِيَةِ، وَالآنَ فَأَنْتِ تَشْدُو مَعَ الْمَلَائِكَةِ جَلِيلًا بِالتَّرَنِيمَةِ الْإِلَهِيَّةِ، هَاتِفًا: قُدُوسٌ قُدُوسٌ قُدُوسٌ أَنْتِ أَيُّهَا الثَّلَاوْثُ الْمُتَسَاوِي فِي الْجَوْهَرِ.</p>
<p>Verse 1. For His mercy is great toward us, and the truth of the Lord endureth forever. Thou didst guard thy rational * flock with the staff of true knowledge, * O blest Hierarchy, grazing it * on the verdure of the Faith, * wondrous Babylas; * saving it from the beasts, * thou didst give great gladness * unto God, thy Shepherd from above; * preaching Him openly * in the face of most godless enemies, * thou joyfully wast sacrificed * as a guileless lamb free of every spot, * with the guileless children; * and with them, thou wast offered up to Christ * as a sweet-smelling whole offering * and a fragrant sacrifice.</p>	<p>عَزَّ وَجَلَّ بِحُجُوكَ 1. لِأَنَّ رَحْمَتَهُ قَدْ قَوِيَتْ عَلَيْنَا، وَحَقُّ الرَّبِّ يُدْوِمُ إِلَى الدَّهْرِ. لَمَّا تَقَدَّمتِ الرِّعِيَّةُ النَّاطِقَةُ بَعْصَا الْمَعْرِفَةِ يَا رَئِيسَ الْكَهَنَةِ الْمَغْبُوطِ بَابِيلَا الَّذِي شَرَّفَهُ اللَّهُ، رَبَّيْتَهَا عَلَى عُشْبِ الْإِيمَانِ وَخَلَصْتَهَا مِنَ الْوُحُوشِ الْكَاسِرَةِ، وَسَرَرْتَ اللَّهُ الَّذِي رَعَاكَ مِنَ الْعَلَاءِ وَقَدْ كَرَّرْتَ بِهِ أَمَامَ الْمُلْحِدِينَ الْكُفْرَةَ، فَذُبِحْتَ كَحَمَلٍ وَدِيعٍ مَعَ الصُّبْيَانِ الْعَدِيمِيِّ الشَّرِّ مَسْرُورًا، وَقُرْبَتِ وَإِيَاهُمْ صَحِيَّةً كَامِلَةً طَيِّبَةً الرَّائِحَةِ.</p>
DOXASTICON FOR ST. BABYLAS IN TONE SIX	
<p>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. The Church holds thy holy struggles to be a support and foundation, O Hieromartyr Babylas; thou dost protect it as a refuge from the ravenous wolves, as it proclaims thy sublime accomplishments and magnifies together with thee the infants immolated for Christ in thy company, O blessed one.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلَّابِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ. إِنَّ الْكَنِيسَةَ قَدْ أَقْتَنَتْ جِهَادَاتِكَ السَّنِيَّةَ يَا بَابِيلَا الشَّهِيدَ فِي الْكَهَنَةِ الْمَغْبُوطِ قَاعِدَةً وَطَيِّدَةً، تَحْفَظُهَا مِنَ الْإِنْصِدَاعِ وَمِنْ اغْتِيَالِ الذَّنَابِ الْكَاسِرَةِ، فِيمَا تُذْبِعُ فِضَائِلَكَ وَتُقَرِّطُ الْأَطْفَالَ الَّذِينَ دُبِحُوا مَعَكَ مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمَسِيحِ.</p>
THEOTOKION FOR THE RESURRECTION IN TONE THREE	

<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>	<i>الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الدهرين. آمين. أَيُّهَا السَّيِّدَةُ الْكَلِيَّةُ الشَّرَفُ، كَيْفَ لَا نَتَعَجَّبُ مِنْ وِلادَتِكَ إِلَهًا مُتَأَنِّسًا. لَأَنَّكَ يَا عَادِمَةَ كُلِّ عَيْبٍ، مِنْ غَيْرِ أَنْ تَعْرِفِي رَجُلًا، وَلَدْتِ بِالْجَسَدِ ابْنًا بِغَيْرِ أَبِي، الَّذِي هُوَ قَبْلَ الدَّهْرِ مَوْلُودٌ مِنَ الْآبِ بِغَيْرِ أُمٍّ، خُلُوقًا مِنْ تَغْيِيرٍ أَوْ امْتِزَاجٍ أَوْ انْقِسَامٍ، بَلْ هُوَ حَافِظُ خَوَاصِّ كُلِّ مِنَ الْجَوْهَرِينَ سَالِمَةً. لِذَلِكَ، أَيُّهَا الْأُمُّ الْعَذْرَاءُ، ابْتَهِلِي إِلَيْهِ لِكَيْ يُخَلِّصَ نَفُوسَ الْمُعْرِينَ وَالْمُعْتَرِفِينَ بِاسْتِقَامَةٍ رَأَى أَتَّكَ وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ.</i>
---	--

THE HOLY ENTRANCE

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

Deacon: Let us pray to the Lord. Lord, have mercy.	الشماس: إلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ. يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.
Priest: In the evening and in the morning and at noonday we praise Thee, we bless Thee, we give thanks unto Thee, and we pray unto Thee, O Master of all, Lord Who lovest mankind: Direct our prayer as incense before Thee, and incline not our hearts unto words or thoughts of evil, but deliver us from all who seek after our souls. For unto Thee, O Lord, Lord, are our eyes, and in Thee have we hoped. Put us not to shame, O our God. For unto Thee are due all glory, honor, and worship: to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.	الكاهن: مَسَاءً وَصَبَاحًا وَعِنْدَ الظُّهيرةِ، نُسَبِّحُكَ وَنُبَارِكُكَ، وَنَشْكُرُكَ وَنَطْلُبُ إِلَيْكَ، يَا سَيِّدَ الْكُلِّ الرَّبِّ الْمُحِبِّ الْبَشَرِ. فَقَوْمِ صَلَاتِنَا كَالْبَخُورِ أَمَامَكَ، وَلَا تَمِلْ قُلُوبَنَا إِلَى أَقْوَالٍ أَوْ أَفْكَارٍ شَرِيْرَةٍ، بَلْ نَجِّنَا مِنْ جَمِيعِ الَّذِينَ يُطَارِدُونَ نَفُوسَنَا، لِأَنَّ عَيُونَنَا إِلَيْكَ يَا رَبُّ، يَا رَبُّ، وَعَلَيْكَ تَوَكَّلْنَا. فَلَا تَحْذُنْنَا يَا إِلَهَنَا. لِأَنَّهُ بِكَ يَلِيْقُ كُلُّ مَجْدٍ وَإِكْرَامٍ وَسُجُودٍ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

(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.)

Deacon: Bless, master, the holy entrance.	الشماس: بَارِكْ يَا سَيِّدُ الدُّخُولِ الْمُقَدَّسِ.
Priest: Blessed is the entrance to thy holy ones, always, now and ever and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن: مُبَارَكٌ هُوَ دُخُولٌ قَدِيسِيكَ كُلَّ حِينٍ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Deacon: Amen.	الشماس: آمِينَ.
Deacon: Wisdom! Stand Upright!	الشماس: الْحِكْمَةَ! فَلْنَسْتَقِمْ!

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, Giver of Life. Therefore all the world doth glorify Thee.	الجوقة: يَا نُورًا بَهِيًّا لِقُدْسِ مَجْدِ الْآبِ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، السَّمَاوِيِّ، الْقُدُّوسِ، الْمَعْبُوطِ، يَا يَسُوعَ الْمَسِيحِ. إِذْ قَدْ بَلَّغْنَا إِلَى غُرُوبِ الشَّمْسِ وَنَظَرْنَا نُورًا مَسَائِيًّا، نُسَبِّحُ الْآبَ وَالْإِبْنَ وَالرُّوحَ الْقُدُّوسَ الْإِلَهِ. فَيَا ابْنَ اللَّهِ الْمُعْطِي الْحَيَاةَ، إِنَّكَ لَمُسْتَحِقٌّ فِي سَائِرِ الْأَوْقَاتِ أَنْ تُسَبِّحَ بِأَصْوَاتٍ بَارَّةٍ، لِذَلِكَ الْعَالَمُ لَكَ يُمَجِّدُ.
--	---

SATURDAY PROKEIMENON IN TONE SIX

Deacon: The evening prokeimenon.	الشماس: تَرْنِيمَةُ الْمَسَاءِ.
Choir: The Lord is King, and hath clothed Himself with majesty. (ONCE)	الجوقة: الرَّبُّ قَدْ مَلَكَ وَالْجَلالَ لَيْسَ.

<i>Verse 1. The Lord is robed; He is girded with strength. (Refrain)</i>	ستِيخِن: لَيْسَ الرَّبُّ الْقُوَّةَ وَتَمْنَطُ بِهَا. (اللازمة)
<i>Verse 2. For He has established the world so that it shall never be moved. (Refrain)</i>	ستِيخِن: لِأَنَّهُ وَطَدَ الْمَسْكُونَةَ فَلَنْ تَتَرَعَّرَعَ. (اللازمة)
<i>Verse 3. Holiness befits Thy house, O Lord, forevermore. (Refrain)</i>	عَزَّجَبَكَ: لِأَنَّهُ تَبَّتْ 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 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.	الشماس: 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 طِلْبَةٍ)
Deacon: Again we pray for all pious and Orthodox Christians.	الشماس: وَأَيْضًا نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْحَسَنِيِّينَ الْعِبَادَةِ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيِّينَ.
Deacon: Again we pray for our father and metropolitan, N., (and our bishop, N.).	الشماس: وَأَيْضًا نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ آبِينَا وَمِتْرُوبُولِيْتِنَا (فلان)، وِرْيِسِ كَهَنَتِنَا (فلان).
Deacon: Again we pray for our brethren: the priests, hieromonks, deacons, hierodeacons and monastics and all our brotherhood in Christ.	الشماس: وَأَيْضًا نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ إِخْوَتِنَا الْكَهَنَةِ وَالشَّامِسَةِ وَالرُّهْبَانَ وَالرَّاهِبَاتِ، وَكُلِّ إِخْوَتِنَا فِي الْمَسِيحِ.
Deacon: Again we pray for mercy, life, peace, health, salvation, visitation, pardon and remission of sins for (the servants of God, NN., and) all Orthodox Christians of true worship, who live and dwell in this community.	الشماس: وَأَيْضًا نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الرَّحْمَةِ وَالْحَيَاةِ، وَالسَّلَامِ وَالْعَافِيَةِ وَالْخَلَاصِ، لِعَبِيدِ اللَّهِ جَمِيعِ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْحَسَنِيِّينَ الْعِبَادَةِ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيِّينَ، السَّاكِنِينَ وَالْمَوْجُودِينَ فِي هَذِهِ الْمَدِينَةِ (أَوِ الدَّيْرِ أَوِ الْقَرْيَةِ)، وَالْمُجْتَمِعِينَ فِي هَذِهِ الْكَنِيسَةِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ.
Deacon: Again we pray for the blessed and ever-memorable founders of this holy church (and for the servants of God, NN.,) and all of our fathers and brethren, the Orthodox departed this life before us, who here and in all the world lie asleep in the Lord.	الشماس: وَأَيْضًا نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمُطَوِّبِينَ الدَّائِمِي الدُّكْرِ الَّذِينَ عَمَّرُوا هَذَا الْهَيْكَلَ الْمُقَدَّسَ (أَوِ الدَّيْرِ)، وَمِنْ أَجْلِ جَمِيعِ السَّابِقِ رُقَادِهِمْ مِنْ آبَائِنَا وَإِخْوَتِنَا الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيِّينَ، الْمَوْضُوعِينَ هَهُنَا وَفِي كُلِّ مَكَانٍ.
Deacon: Again we pray for those who bear fruit and do good works in this holy and all-venerable temple, those who serve and those who sing, those praying with us from their homes, and all the people here present, who await Thy great and rich mercy.	الشماس: وَأَيْضًا نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الَّذِينَ يُقَدِّمُونَ الْأَنْمَارَ وَالَّذِينَ يَصْنَعُونَ الْإِحْسَانَ فِي هَذَا الْهَيْكَلِ الْمُقَدَّسِ الْكَلِّيِّ الْوَقَارِ، وَالَّذِينَ يَتَّبِعُونَ وَيُرْتَلُونَ فِيهِ، وَمِنْ أَجْلِ هَذَا الشَّعْبِ الْوَاقِفِ، الْمُنْتَظِرِ مِنْ لَدُنْكَ 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 لِلْبَشَرِ وَلَكَ نُزْسِلُ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ 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.	الشَّعْب: أَهْلُنَا يَا رَبُّ أَنْ نُحْفَظَ فِي هَذَا الْمَسَاءِ بِغَيْرِ خَطِيئَةٍ. مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ، إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا، وَمُسَبِّحٌ وَمُمَجِّدٌ اسْمُكَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ، آمِينَ. لِنَتَكُنَّ يَا رَبُّ رَحْمَتَكَ عَلَيْنَا، كَمَا تَكُنُّ 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 يَتَبَغَى الْمَدِيحُ، لَكَ يَلِيْقُ التَّسْبِيحُ، لَكَ يَجِبُ الْمَجْدُ، أَيُّهَا الْأَبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.
THE LITANY OF SUPPLICATION	
Deacon: Let us complete our evening prayer unto the Lord.	الشَّمَّاس: لِنُكْمِلَنَّ طَلِبَتَنَا 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.	الشَّمَّاس: أَعِزُّدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ واحْفَظْنَا 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.	الشَّمَّاس: أَنْ يَكُونَ مَسَاؤُنَا كُلُّهُ كَامِلًا مُقَدَّسًا سَلَامِيًّا وَبِلَا خَطِيئَةٍ، الرَّبِّ نَسْأَلُ.
Choir: Grant this, O Lord. <i>(use this response until noted below)</i>	الجوقة: اسْتَجِبْ يَا رَبُّ. (تَعَادْ بَعْدَ كُلِّ طَلِبَةٍ)
Deacon: An angel of peace, a faithful guide, a guardian of our souls and bodies, let us ask of the Lord.	الشَّمَّاس: مَلَائِكَةَ سَلَامٍ مُرْشِدَاتٍ، أَمِينَاتٍ، حَافِظَاتٍ نَفُوسِنَا وَأَجْسَادِنَا، الرَّبِّ نَسْأَلُ.
Deacon: Pardon and remission of our sins and transgressions, let us ask of the Lord.	الشَّمَّاس: مُسَامِحَةً خَطَايَانَا وَغُفْرَانَ زَلَّاتِنَا، الرَّبِّ نَسْأَلُ.
Deacon: All things good and profitable for our souls and peace for the world, let us ask of the Lord.	الشَّمَّاس: الصَّالِحَاتِ وَالْمُوَافِقَاتِ لِنُفُوسِنَا وَالسَّلَامِ لِلْعَالَمِ، الرَّبِّ نَسْأَلُ.
Deacon: That we may complete the remaining time of our life in peace and repentance, let us ask of the Lord.	الشَّمَّاس: أَنْ نُنْتِمَّ بِقِيَّةِ زَمَانِ حَيَاتِنَا بِسَلَامٍ وَتَوْبَةٍ، الرَّبِّ نَسْأَلُ.
Deacon: A Christian ending to our life, painless, blameless, peaceful, and a good defense before the fearful judgment seat of Christ, let us ask of the Lord.	الشَّمَّاس: أَنْ تَكُونَ أَوَاخِرُ حَيَاتِنَا مَسِيحِيَّةً، سَلَامِيَّةً، بِلَا حُزْنٍ وَلَا خِزْيٍ، وَجَوَابًا حَسَنًا أَدَى مَنبَرِ الْمَسِيحِ الْمَرْهُوبِ، نَسْأَلُ.
Deacon: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most blessed and glorious Lady, the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints, let us commend ourselves and each other and all our life unto Christ our God.	الشَّمَّاس: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةِ الْقَدَّاسَةِ، الطَّاهِرَةِ، الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ، الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةِ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِّيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضًا وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ.
Choir: To Thee, O Lord.	الجوقة: لَكَ يَا رَبُّ.
Priest: For thou art a good God and lovest mankind, and unto thee we ascribe glory, to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages	الكَاهن: لِأَنَّكَ إِلَهٌ صَالِحٌ وَمُحِبٌّ لِلنَّاسِ، وَلَكَ نُرْسَلُ الْمَجْدُ، أَيُّهَا الْأَبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ

of ages.	أوان، وإلى دهرِ الدَّاهرين.
Choir: Amen.	الجوق: آمين.
THE PEACE	
Priest: Peace be to all.	الكاهن: السَّلَامُ لِجَمِيعِكُمْ.
Choir: And to thy spirit.	الجوقة: ولِرُوحِكَ أَيْضاً
Deacon: Let us bow our heads unto the Lord.	الشماس: لَنُحْنِ رُؤُوسَنَا لِلرَّبِّ.
Choir: To Thee, O Lord.	الجوقة: لَكَ يَا رَبِّ.
<i>All bow their heads as the priest says the following prayer:</i>	
Priest: O Lord our God, who didst bow the heavens and come down for the salvation of mankind: Look upon thy servants and thine inheritance; for unto thee, the fearful Judge who yet lovest mankind, have thy servants bowed their heads and submissively inclined their necks, awaiting not help from men but entreating thy mercy and looking confidently for thy salvation. Guard them at all times, both during this present evening and in the approaching night, from every foe, from all adverse powers of the devil and from vain thoughts and from evil imaginations.	الكاهن: أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ إِلَهُنَا، يَا مَنْ طَاطَأَ السَّمَاوَاتِ وَنَزَلَ لِخَلَاصِ جِنْسِ البَشَرِ، أَنْظِرْ إِلَى عِبِيدِكَ وَإِلَى مِيرَاثِكَ، فَإِنَّ عِبِيدَكَ قَدْ حَنَوْا رُؤُوسَهُمْ وَأَخَضَعُوا أَعْنَاقَهُمْ لَكَ، أَيُّهَا الْقَاضِي الْمَهِيْبُ الْمُحِبُّ البَشَرَ، غَيْرَ مُنْتَظِرِينَ الْمَعُونَةَ مِنَ البَشَرِ، بَلْ مُنْتَظِرِينَ رَحْمَتَكَ وَمُتَوَقِّعِينَ خَلَاصَكَ. فَاحْفَظْهُمْ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ، وَفِي هَذَا الْمَسَاءِ الْحَاضِرِ، وَاللَّيْلِ الْمُقْبِلِ، مَصُونِينَ مِنْ كُلِّ فِعْلٍ مُضَادٍّ شَيْطَانِيٍّ، وَمِنْ الْأَفْكَارِ الْبَاطِلَةِ وَالْهَوَاجِسِ الشَّرِيْرَةِ.
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 وَمَمْجَداً، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمين.
THE APOSTICHA FOR THE RESURRECTION IN TONE THREE	
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.	أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، يَا مَنْ أَظْلَمَ الشَّمْسَ بِأَلَامِهِ، وَأَنَارَ كُلَّ الْمَوْجُودَاتِ بِنُورِ قِيَامَتِهِ وَأُبْهَجَهَا، إِقْبَلْ مِنَّا تَسْبِيحاً مَسَائِيّاً، يَا مُحِبَّ البَشَرِ.
Verse 1. <i>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>	عَزَّ وَجَلَّ عَبْدُكَ 1: الرَّبُّ قَدْ مَلَكَ، وَالْجَمَالَ لَبِسَ. لَبِسَ الرَّبُّ الْقُوَّةَ وَتَمَنَّقَ بِهَا. يَا رَبُّ، إِنَّ قِيَامَتَكَ الْوَاهِبَةَ الْحَيَاةَ قَدْ أَنَارَتِ الْمَسْكُونَةَ بِأَسْرَهَا، وَاسْتَدْعَتْ جَبَلَاتِكَ الْفَاسِدَةَ. لِذَا إِذْ قَدْ أَنْقَذْتَنَا مِنْ لَعْنَةِ آدَمَ، نَهْتَفُ إِلَيْكَ: أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْقَادِرُ عَلَى كُلِّ شَيْءٍ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.
Verse 2. <i>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>	عَزَّ وَجَلَّ عَبْدُكَ 2: لِأَنَّهُ ثَبَّتَ الْمَسْكُونَةَ فَلَنْ تَتَرَعَّرَعَ. أَيُّهَا إِلَهُ غَيْرِ الْمُسْتَحِيلِ، لَقَدْ تَأَلَّمْتَ بِالْجَسَدِ الْمُسْتَحِيلِ، الَّذِي لَمَّا لَمْ تُطِقِ الْخَلِيقَةُ أَنْ تُشَاهِدَهُ مُعَلَّقاً عَلَى الصَّلِيبِ، تَرَعَّرَتْ خَوْفاً وَتَنَهَّدَتْ مُسَبِّحَةً طَوَّلَ أَنَاتِكَ. ثُمَّ انْحَدَرْتَ إِلَى الْجَحِيمِ، وَقُمْتَ فِي الْيَوْمِ الثَّلَاثِ، وَوَهَبْتَ الْعَالَمَ الْحَيَاةَ وَالرَّحْمَةَ الْعَظْمَى.

<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>	عزجك 3: لبيتك ينبغي التسبيح يا الله إلى الأبد. أيها المسيح، لقد احتملت الموت لكي تنقذ جنسنا من الموت. وقمت من بين الأموات في اليوم الثالث، وأنهضت معك العارفين بأنك إله حق، وأنزت العالم. فيا رب، المجد لك.
---	---

DOXASTICON FOR ST. BABYLAS IN TONE SIX

<i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. Fighting for the Faith before the tribunal of the tyrant, thou criest aloud: Here I am, with the children which God hath given me! Thou wast crowned together with them in the heavens, O Hieromartyr Babylas, and thou dost ceaselessly intercede before God that our souls be saved from the snare of the enemy.</i>	المجد للأب والابن والروح القدس. لما انتصبت أمام منبر المتمرّد، تجاهد عن حسن العبادّة أيها الشهيد في الكهنة بابيلا، صرخت قائلاً: هاءنذا والأولاد الذين أعطانيهم الله! فتوجت وإياهم في السماوات. فأنت لا تنفك متشفعاً في نجات نفوسنا من فخاخ العدو وأشراكه.
--	---

THEOTOKION FOR THE RESURRECTION IN TONE SIX

<i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. 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.</i>	الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهر الدهرين. آمين. أيّتها الكليّة النقاوة، إنّ المسيح الربّ مُبدعي ومُنقذي لما وافي من حشاك لايساً إياي، أعنت آدم من اللعنة القديمة. لذلك يا كليّة الطهارة، بما أنك أمّ للاله وتبول بالحقيقة، نهتف إليّك بغير فتور بسلام الملاك قائلين: إفرحي أيّتها السيّدة يا نُصرة وستّر وخلص نفوسنا.
--	---

THE HYMN OF ST. SIMEON THE GOD-RECEIVER

Lord, now lettest thou Thy servant depart in peace, according to Thy word; for mine eyes have seen Thy salvation, which Thou hast prepared before the face of all people, a light to lighten the Gentiles and the glory of Thy people Israel.	الآن أطلق عبدك أيها السيّد على حسب قولك بسلام، لأنّ عيني قد أبصرتا خلاصك الذي أعدته أمام كلّ الشعوب، نوراً لاستعلان الأمم، ومجداً لشعبك إسرائيل.
---	--

THE TRISAGION PRAYERS

People: Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: Have mercy on us. (<i>thrice</i>)	الشعب: قدوس الله، قدوس القوي، قدوس الذي لا يموت، ارحمنا. (ثلاثاً)
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.	المجد للأب والابن والروح القدس، الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهر الدهرين. آمين.
All Holy Trinity, have mercy on us. Lord, cleanse us from our sins. Master, pardon our iniquities. Holy One, visit and heal our infirmities, for Thy Name's sake.	أيها الثالوث القدوس، ارحمنا. يا رب اغفر خطايانا. يا سيّد تجاوز عن سيئاتنا. يا قدوس اطلع واشف أمراضنا، من أجل اسمك.
Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)	يا رب ارحم. (ثلاثاً)
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.	المجد للأب والابن والروح القدس، الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهر الدهرين. 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	أبانا الذي في السماوات، ليتقدّس اسمك، ليأت ملكوتك، لتكن مشيئتك كما في السماء كذلك على الأرض، خبزنا الجوهري أعطنا اليوم، واترك لنا ما علينا، كما نترك نحن

us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.	لِمَنْ لَنَا عَلَيْهِ، وَلَا تُدْخِلْنَا فِي تَجْرِبَةٍ، لَكِنْ نَجِّنَا مِنَ الشَّرِيرِ.
Priest: For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن: لِأَنَّ لَكَ الْمُلْكَ، وَالْقُوَّةَ، وَالْمَجْدَ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحَ الْقُدُّسَ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمين.
RESURRECTIONAL APOLYTIKION IN TONE THREE	
Let the heavens rejoice and the earth be glad, for the Lord hath done a mighty act with His own arm. He hath trampled down death by death, and become the first-born from the dead. He hath delivered us from the depths of Hades, granting the world the Great Mercy.	لِتَفْرَحِ السَّمَاوِيَّاتُ وَتَبْتَهِجِ الْأَرْضِيَّاتُ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ صَنَعَ عِزًّا بِسَاعِدِهِ، وَوَطِئَ الْمَوْتَ بِالْمَوْتِ، وَصَارَ بِكَرِّ الْأَمْوَاتِ، وَأَنْقَذَنَا مِنْ جَوْفِ الْجَحِيمِ، وَمَنَحَ الْعَالَمَ الرَّحْمَةَ الْعَظْمَى.
APOLYTIKION OF ST. BABYLAS OF ANTIOCH IN TONE FOUR	
<i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> By choosing the Apostles' way of life, thou hast succeeded to their throne. Inspired by God, thou didst find the way to divine contemplation through the practice of virtue. After teaching the Word of Truth without error, thou didst defend the Faith to the very shedding of thy blood, O Hieromartyr Babylas. Entreat the Lord our God to save our souls.	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّسِ. صِرْتَ مُشَابِهًا لِلرُّسُلِ فِي أحوَالِهِمْ، وَخَلِيفَةً فِي كِرَاسِيهِمْ، فَوَجَدْتَ بِالْعَمَلِ الْمِرْقَاةَ إِلَى التَّوَرِيَا يَا أَيُّهَا اللّاهُجُّ بِاللّهِ. لِذَلِكَ تَتَّبَعْتَ كَلِمَةَ الْحَقِّ بِاسْتِقَامَةٍ، وَجَاهَدْتَ عَنِ الْإِيمَانِ حَتَّى الدَّمِ. أَيُّهَا الشَّهِيدُ فِي الْكَهَنَةِ بَابِيلاسَ، فَتَشَفَّعْ إِلَى الْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ أَنْ يُخَلِّصَ نُفُوسَنَا.
RESURRECTIONAL THEOTOKION IN TONE FOUR	
<i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> The Mystery which was hidden from everlasting and was unknown of the angels, O Theotokos, wast revealed through thee, to those who dwell upon earth. In that God, having become incarnate—in unconfused union—of His own good will accepted the Cross for our sake. Whereby He raised again the first created, and hath saved our souls from death.	الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين. إِنَّ السِّرَّ الْخَفِيَّ مُنْذُ الدُّهُورِ، غَيْرَ الْمَعْلُومِ عِنْدَ الْمَلَائِكَةِ، بِكَ ظَهَرَ، يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ، لِلَّذِينَ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ، إِذْ تَجَسَّدَ الْإِلَهُ بِإِتِّحَادٍ لَا تَشْوِشَ فِيهِ. وَقِيلَ الصَّلِيبَ طُوعًا مِنْ أَجْلِنَا، وَبِهِ أَقَامَ الْمَجْبُولَ أَوْلًا، وَخَلَّصَ مِنَ الْمَوْتِ نُفُوسَنَا.
THE DISMISSAL	
Deacon: Wisdom.	الشَّمَّاس: 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 الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen. Preserve, O God, the holy Orthodox faith and all Orthodox Christians, unto ages of ages. Amen.	الجوقة: آمين. لِيُوطِدَ الرَّبُّ الْإِلَهُ الْإِيمَانَ الْمُسْتَقِيمَ الرَّأْيِ، مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْأَرْتُوذُكْسِيِّينَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ، آمين.
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 بغيرِ قِيَاسٍ مِنَ السَّارَافِيمِ، الَّتِي مِنْ دُونِ فَسَادٍ وَوَلَدَتْ كَلِمَةَ اللَّهِ، حَقًّا أَنْتَ الْإِلَهُ إِيَّاكَ نُعْظِمُ.
Priest: Glory to Thee, O Christ our God and our Hope, glory to Thee.	الكاهن: 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.	الجوقة: الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين. يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. (ثَلَاثًا) بَارِكْ يَا أَبَ.

<p>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; <i>of 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 Babylas of Antioch and those with him; whose memory we celebrate today, and of all the saints: have mercy on us and save us, forasmuch as He is good and loveth mankind.</p>	<p>الكاهن: أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهُنَا الْحَقِيقِي، (يَا مَنْ قَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ) بِشَفَاعَاتِ أُمَّكَ الْكَلِيَّةِ الطَّهَارَةِ وَالْبَرِيَّةِ مِنْ كُلِّ عَيْبٍ؛ وَبِقُدْرَةِ الصَّلِيبِ الْكَرِيمِ الْمُحْيِي؛ بِطَلْبَاتِ الْقُوَّاتِ السَّمَاوِيَّةِ الْمُكْرَمَةِ الْعَادِمَةِ الْأَجْسَادِ؛ وَالنَّبِيِّ الْكَرِيمِ السَّابِقِ الْمَجِيدِ يُوْحَنَّا الْمَعْمَدَانِ؛ وَالْقَدِيصِيِّينَ الْمَشْرُفِيِّينَ الرَّسُلِ الْجَدِيرِينَ بِكُلِّ مَدِيحٍ؛ وَالْقَدِيصِيِّينَ الْمَجِيدِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ الْمُتَأَلِّقِينَ بِالظَّفَرِ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْأَبْرَارِ الْمُتَوَسِّحِينَ بِاللَّهِ؛ وَالْقَدِيصِ (فُلَانِ) شَفِيعِ وَحَامِي هَذِهِ الرَّعِيَّةِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ، وَالْقَدِيصِيِّينَ الصِّدِّيقِينَ يُوَاكِيمَ وَحَنَّةَ جَدِّي الْمَسِيحِ إِلَهِ، وَالشَّهِيدِ فِي الْكَهَنَةِ بَابِيلا أَسْفُفِ أَنْطَاكِيَّةٍ وَمَنْ مَعَهُ، الَّذِينَ نُقِيمُ تَذَكَارَهُمُ الْيَوْمَ، وَجَمِيعِ قَدِيصِيكَ، اِرْحَمْنَا وَخَلِّصْنَا بِمَا أَنْتَ صَالِحٌ وَمُحِبٌّ لِلْبَشَرِ.</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 آبَائِنَا الْقَدِيصِيِّينَ، أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ يَسُوعُ الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهُنَا، اِرْحَمْنَا 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, The Triodion-Holy Week, 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.</p>	