

**THE SMALL PARAKLESIS (SUPPLICATORY CANON)
TO THE MOST HOLY THEOTOKOS**

خدمة البراكليسي الصغير لوالدة الإله

<p>Priest: Blessed is our God always, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.</p>	<p>الكاهن: تبارك الله إلهنا كل حين، الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الداهيرين.</p>
<p>People: Amen.</p>	<p>الشعب: آمين.</p>
<p>Priest: Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee. O Heavenly King, the Comforter, the Spirit of Truth, who art in all places and fillest all things, Treasury of good things and Giver of life: Come and abide in us and cleanse us from every stain, and save our souls, O Good One.</p>	<p>الكاهن: المجدُ لك يا إلهنا المجدُ لك. أيُّها الملكُ السَّمَاوِي المَعَزِّي، رُوحَ الحَقِّ، الحَاضِرُ في كُلِّ مَكَانٍ والمَالِي الكُلَّ، كَنْزُ الصَّالِحَاتِ ورَازِقُ الحَيَاةِ، هَلُمَّ واسْكُنْ فينا، وطَهِّرْنَا مِنْ كُلِّ دَنَسٍ، وَخَلِّصْ أَيُّهَا الصَّالِحُ نَفُوسَنَا.</p>
<p>People: Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us (x3). <i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> All-Holy Trinity, have mercy on us. Lord, cleanse us from our sins. Master, pardon our iniquities. Holy God, visit and heal our infirmities for Thy name's sake. <i>Lord have mercy; Lord have mercy; Lord have mercy.</i> <i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> 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 the evil.</p>	<p>الشعب: قُدُوسُ اللهُ، قُدُوسُ القُوي، قُدُوسُ الذي لا يموتُ، ارْحَمْنَا. (ثلاثاً) المَجْدُ لِلآبِ والابنِ والروحِ القُدُسِ، الآنَ وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الداهيرين، آمين. أيُّها الثَّالوثُ القُدُوسُ، ارْحَمْنَا، يا رَبُّ اغْفِرْ خَطايانا، يا سَيِّدُ تَجَاوَزْ عَن سَيِّئَاتِنَا، يا قُدُوسُ اطَّلِعْ واشْفِ أمراضنا، مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ. يا رَبُّ ارْحَم، يا رَبُّ ارْحَم، يا رَبُّ ارْحَم. المَجْدُ لِلآبِ والابنِ والروحِ القُدُسِ، الآنَ وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الداهيرين، آمين. أبانا الذي في السَّمَاوَاتِ لِيَتَقَدَّسَ اسْمُكَ، لِيَأْتِ مَلَكُوتُكَ، لِنُكُنْ مَشِيئَتَكَ كَمَا في السَّمَاءِ كَذَلِكَ على الأَرْضِ. خُبِّرْنَا الجَوْهَرِي أعطنا اليوم، واترك لنا ما علينا، كما تترك نحن لمن لنا عليه، ولا تدخلنا في تجرّبة، لكن نجنا من الشرير.</p>
<p>Priest: For Thine is the Kingdom and power and the glory of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages.</p>	<p>الكاهن: لأنّ لك الملك والقوّة والمجد، أيُّها الآبُ والابنُ والروحُ القُدُسُ، الآنَ وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الداهيرين.</p>
<p>Reader: Amen. Lord have mercy (x12). <i>Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> O come, let us worship and fall down before God our King. O come, let us worship and fall down before Christ our King and our God. O come, let us worship and fall down before Christ Himself, our King and our God.</p>	<p>المُرْتَل: آمين. يا رَبُّ ارْحَم (12 مرة) المَجْدُ لِلآبِ والابنِ والروحِ القُدُسِ، الآنَ وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الداهيرين، آمين. هَلِّمُوا لِنَسْجُدَ ونزكعَ لِمَلِكِنَا وإلهنا. هَلِّمُوا لِنَسْجُدَ ونزكعَ لِلْمَسِيحِ مَلِكِنَا وإلهنا. هَلِّمُوا لِنَسْجُدَ ونزكعَ لِلْمَسِيحِ، هَذَا هو مَلِكُنَا وَرَبُّنَا وإلهنا.</p>

Psalm 142

O Lord, hear my prayer, give ear unto my supplication in Thy truth; hearken unto me in Thy righteousness. And enter not into judgment with Thy servant, for in Thy sight shall no man living be justified. For the enemy hath persecuted my soul; he hath humbled my life down to the earth. He hath sat me in darkness as those that have been long dead, and my spirit within me is become despondent; within me my heart is troubled. I remembered days of old, I meditated on all Thy works, I pondered on the creations of Thy hands. I stretched forth my hands unto Thee; my soul thirsteth after Thee like a waterless land. Quickly hear me, O Lord; my spirit hath fainted away. Turn not Thy face away from me, lest I be like unto them that go down into the pit. Cause me to hear Thy mercy in the morning; for in Thee have I put my hope. Cause me to know, O Lord, the way wherein I should walk; for unto Thee have I lifted up my soul. Rescue me from mine enemies, O Lord; unto Thee have I fled for refuge. Teach me to do Thy will, for Thou art my God. Thy good Spirit shall lead me in the land of uprightness; for Thy name's sake, O Lord, shalt Thou quicken me. In Thy righteousness shalt Thou bring my soul out of affliction, and in Thy mercy shalt Thou utterly destroy mine enemies. And Thou shalt cut off all them that afflict my soul, for I am Thy servant.

يَا رَبِّ اسْتَمِعْ صَلَاتِي، وَأَنْصِتْ بِحَقِّكَ إِلَى طِلْبَتِي،
إِسْتَجِبْ لِي بِعَدْلِكَ، وَلَا تَدْخُلْ فِي الْمَحَاكِمَةِ مَعَ
عَبْدِكَ، فَإِنَّهُ لَنْ يَتَرَكَى أَمَامَكَ أَيُّ حَيٍّ. لِأَنَّ الْعَدُوَّ
قَدْ اضْطَهَدَ نَفْسِي وَأَذَلَّ فِي الْأَرْضِ حَيَاتِي،
وَأَجَلَسَنِي فِي الظُّلُمَاتِ مِثْلَ الْمَوْتَى مُنْذُ الدَّهْرِ،
فَصَجِرَتْ رُوحِي وَاضْطَرَبَ قَلْبِي فِي دَاخِلِي.
تَذَكَّرْتُ الْأَيَّامَ الْقَدِيمَةَ، هَدَدْتُ فِي كُلِّ أَعْمَالِكَ،
وَتَأَمَّلْتُ فِي صَنَائِعِ يَدَيْكَ. بَسَطْتُ يَدَيَّ إِلَيْكَ،
وَنَفْسِي لَكَ كَأَرْضٍ لَا تُمَطَّرُ. أَسْرِعْ فَاسْتَجِبْ لِي يَا
رَبِّ، فَقَدْ فَتِنْتَ رُوحِي. لَا تَصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَنِّي،
فَأَشَابَةَ الْهَابِطِينَ فِي الْجُبِّ. اجْعَلْنِي فِي الْعِدَاةِ
مُسْتَمِعاً رَحْمَتَكَ، فَإِنِّي عَلَيْكَ تَوَكَّلْتُ. عَرَّفْنِي يَا
رَبِّ الطَّرِيقَ الَّذِي أَسْلُكُ فِيهِ، فَإِنِّي إِلَيْكَ رَفَعْتُ
نَفْسِي. أَنْقِذْنِي مِنْ أَعْدَائِي يَا رَبِّ، فَإِنِّي قَدْ لَجَأْتُ
إِلَيْكَ. عَلَّمْنِي أَنْ أَعْمَلَ مَرْضَاتِكَ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ إِلَهِي.
رُوحُكَ الصَّالِحُ يَهْدِينِي فِي أَرْضٍ مُسْتَقِيمَةٍ. مِنْ
أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ يَا رَبِّ تُحْيِينِي. بِعَدْلِكَ تُخْرِجُ مِنَ
الْحُزْنِ نَفْسِي، وَبِرَحْمَتِكَ تَسْتَأْصِلُ أَعْدَائِي، وَتُهْلِكُ
جَمِيعَ الَّذِينَ يُحْزِنُونَ نَفْسِي لِأَنِّي أَنَا عَبْدُكَ.

O Lord, give ear to my supplications:
and enter not into judgment with Thy
servant. (TWICE)
Thy spirit is good; lead me into the land
of uprightness.
*Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and
to the Holy Spirit; 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!

يَا رَبِّ، اسْتَمِعْ إِلَى صَلَاتِي وَلَا تَدْخُلْ فِي الْمَحَاكِمَةِ مَعَ
عَبْدِكَ. (مَرَّتَيْنِ)
رُوحُكَ الصَّالِحُ يَهْدِينِي فِي أَرْضٍ مُسْتَقِيمَةٍ
الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالابْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى
دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.
هَلْلُويَا، هَلْلُويَا، هَلْلُويَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللَّهُ. (ثَلَاثًا)
يَا إِلَهَنَا وَرَجَاءَنَا لَكَ الْمَجْدُ.

God is the Lord (Tone 4)

Chanter: God is the Lord who hast shown us
light. Blessed is He that cometh in the Name of
the Lord. (Repeat after verses)

الْمُرْتِّلُ: اللَّهُ الرَّبُّ ظَهَرَ لَنَا، مُبَارَكٌ الْآتِي بِاسْمِ
الرَّبِّ. (تُعَادُ بَعْدَ الْإِسْتِيخُونَاتِ)

1. O give thanks unto the Lord, and call upon
his holy name.

1 - إِعْتَرِفُوا لِلرَّبِّ وَادْعُوا بِاسْمِهِ الْقُدُّوسِ.

2. All nations compassed me about, but in the
name of the Lord will I destroy them.

2- كُلُّ الْأُمَمِ أَحَاطُوا بِي وَبِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ قَهَرْتُهُمْ.

3. This is the Lord's doing; it is
marvelous in our eyes.

3- مِنْ قَبْلِ الرَّبِّ كَانَتْ هَذِهِ وَهِيَ عَجِيبَةٌ فِي أَعْيُنِنَا.

The Troparion for the Theotokos (Tone 4)	
<p>To the Theotokos, let us run now most earnestly, we sinners all and wretched ones, and fall prostrate in repentance, calling from the depths of our souls: Lady, come unto our aid, have compassion upon us; hasten thou for we are lost in a throng of transgressions; turn not thy servants away with empty hands, for Thee alone do we have as our only hope.</p>	<p>لِنَسْعَ الْآنَ نَحْوَ أُمِّ الْإِلَهِ، نَحْنُ الْخَطَاةَ بِكُلِّ اجْتِهَادٍ، وَلِنَصْرُخُ مِنْ أَعْمَاقِ النَّفْسِ لَهَا تَائِبِينَ: يَا سَيِّدَةُ تَحَنَّنِي، أَعْضِدِينَا وَأَسْرِعِي، فَلَقَدْ هَلَكْنَا مِنْ كَثْرَةِ الْخَطَايَا. فَلَا تَخَيِّبِي عَيْدِكَ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتِ رَجَاؤُنَا وَحَدِّكَ.</p>
The Troparion of the Patron Saint of the Church <i>The Troparion of St. George the Great Martyr (Tone 4) below:</i>	
<p>Glory to the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit. As deliverer of captives and defender of the poor, healer of the infirm, champion of kings: Victorious Great Martyr George, intercede with Christ our God, for our souls' salvation.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ. بِمَا أَنْتَكَ لِلْمَأْسُورِينَ مُحَرَّرٌ وَمُعْتَقٌ، وَلِلْفُقَرَاءِ وَالْمَسَاكِينِ عَاضِدٌ وَنَاصِرٌ، وَلِلْمَرْضَى طَبِيبٌ وَشَافٍ، وَعَنْ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ مُكَافِحٌ وَمُحَارِبٌ، أَيُّهَا الْعَظِيمُ فِي الشُّهَدَاءِ جَاورِجِيوسُ اللَّابِسُ الظَّفَرِ، تَشْفَعُ إِلَى الْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ فِي خَلَاصِ نَفُوسِنَا.</p>
<p>Both now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen. O Theotokos, we shall not cease from speaking of all thy mighty acts, all we the unworthy ones; for if thou hadst not stood to intercede for us, who would have delivered us from such numerous dangers? Who would have preserved us all until now, in true freedom? O Lady, we shall not turn away from thee; for thou dost always save thy servants from all manner of grief.</p>	<p>الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ. إِنَّنَا يَا أُمَّ الْإِلَهِ لَا نَضْمَتُ، مِنَ الْكَلَامِ بَعْظِيمِ أَعْمَالِكَ، فَمَنْ سِوَاكَ يَبْقَى شَفِيعًا لَنَا، مُنْقَذًا مِنَ الشَّدَائِدِ وَالضِّيقَاتِ الْكَثِيرَةِ، أَوْ مَنْ كَانَ يَحْفَظُنَا مُعْتَقِينَ إِلَى الْآنَ. فَلَنْ نَبْتَعِدَ عَنْكَ يَا سَيِّدَةَ، لِأَنَّكَ تُخَلِّصِينَنَا مِنْ صُنُوفِ الشَّدَائِدِ دَائِمًا.</p>
Psalm 50	
<p>Have mercy on me, O God, according to Thy Great Mercy; and according to the multitude of Thy compassions blot out my transgression. Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin. For I know mine iniquity, and my sin is ever before me. Against Thee only have I sinned and done this evil before Thee, that Thou mightest be justified in Thy words, and prevail when Thou art judged. For behold, I was conceived in iniquities, and in sins did my mother bear me. For behold, Thou hast loved truth; the hidden and secret things of Thy wisdom hast Thou made manifest unto me. Thou shalt sprinkle me with hyssop, and I shall be made clean; Thou shalt wash me, and I shall be made whiter than snow. Thou shalt make me to hear joy and gladness; the bones that be humbled, they shall rejoice. Turn Thy face away from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities. Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me. Cast me not away from Thy presence, and take not Thy Holy Spirit from me. Restore unto me the joy of Thy salvation, and with Thy governing Spirit establish</p>	<p>ارْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ كَعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، وَكَمَثَلِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَتِكَ أَمْحُ مَاثِمِي * إِغْسِلْنِي كَثِيرًا مِنْ إِثْمِي، وَمِنْ خَطِيئَتِي طَهِّرْنِي * لِأَنِّي أَنَا عَارِفٌ بِإِثْمِي، وَخَطِيئَتِي أَمَامِي فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ * إِلَيْكَ وَحَدِّكَ أَخْطَأْتُ، وَالشَّرَّ قُدَّامَكَ صَنَعْتُ، لَكِي تَصُدَّقَ فِي أَقْوَالِكَ وَتَعْلَبَ فِي مُحَاكَمَتِكَ * هَاءَ نَذَا بِالْآثَامِ حُبْلُ بِي، وَبِالْخَطَايَا وَلَدْتَنِي أُمِّي * لِأَنَّكَ قَدْ أَحْبَبْتَ الْحَقَّ، وَأَوْضَحْتَ لِي غَوَامِضَ حِكْمَتِكَ وَمَسْتَوْرَاتِهَا * تَنْضَخْنِي بِالزُّوفَى فَأَطْهُرُ، تَغْسِلْنِي فَأَبْيَضُ أَكْثَرَ مِنَ التَّلْجِ * نُسْمِعْنِي بِهَجَّةٍ وَسُرُورًا، فَتَبْتَهِجُ عِظَامِي الدَّالِيلَةَ * إِصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَنْ خَطَايَايَ، وَامْحُ كُلَّ مَاثِمِي * قَلْبًا نَقِيًّا اخْلُقْ فِيَّ يَا اللَّهُ، وَرُوحًا مُسْتَقِيمًا جَدِّدْ فِي أَحْشَائِي * لَا تَطْرَحْنِي مِنْ أَمَامِ وَجْهِكَ، وَرُوحَكَ الْقُدُّوسَ لَا تَنْزِعْهُ مِنِّي *</p>

<p>me. I shall teach transgressors Thy ways, and the ungodly shall turn back unto Thee. Deliver me from blood-guiltiness, O God, Thou God of my salvation; my tongue shall rejoice in Thy righteousness. O Lord, Thou shalt open my lips, and my mouth shall declare Thy praise. For if Thou hadst desired sacrifice, I had given it; with whole-burnt offerings Thou shalt not be pleased. A sacrifice unto God is a broken spirit; a heart that is broken and humbled God will not despise. Do good, O Lord, in Thy good pleasure unto Zion, and let the walls of Jerusalem be built up. Then shalt Thou be pleased with a sacrifice of righteousness, with oblation and wholeburnt offerings. Then shall they offer bullocks upon Thine altar.</p>	<p>إِمْتَحْنِي بِهَجَّةِ خَلَاصِكَ، وَبِرُوحِ رِئَاسِي أَعِزُّدْنِي * فَأَعْلِمُ الْأَثْمَةَ طُرُقَكَ، وَالْكَفْرَةَ إِلَيْكَ يَرْجِعُونَ * أَنْقِذْنِي مِنَ الدِّمَاءِ يَا اللَّهُ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فَيَبْتَهِجَ لِسَانِي بِعَذْلِكَ * يَا رَبُّ افْتَحْ شَفَتِي، فَيُخَبِّرَ فَمِي بِتَسْبِيحَتِكَ * لِأَنَّكَ لَوْ أَثَرْتَ الدَّبِيحَةَ، لَكُنْتُ الْآنَ أُعْطِي، لَكِنَّكَ لَا تُسْرُ بِالْمُحْرَقَاتِ * الدَّبِيحَةُ لِلَّهِ رُوحٌ مُنْسَجِقٌ، الْقَلْبُ الْمُتَخَشِّعُ وَالْمُتَوَاضِعُ لَا يَرِذْلُهُ اللَّهُ * أَصْلِحْ يَا رَبُّ بِمَسْرَتِكَ صِهْيُونَ وَلْتَبْنَ أَسْوَارُ أُورُشَلِيمَ حِينَئِذٍ تُسْرُ بِدَبِيحَةِ الْعَدْلِ قُرْبَانًا وَمُحْرَقَاتِ * حِينَئِذٍ يُقَرَّبُونَ عَلَى مَذْبَحِكَ الْعُجُولِ.</p>
---	---

Canon of the Paraklesis (Tone 8)

<p>Ode 1. Heirmos, Tone 8</p>	<p>الأودية الأولى باللحن الثامن</p>
<p>Traversing the water as on dry land, * and thereby escaping * from the toils of Egypt's land, * the Israelites cried aloud, proclaiming: * unto our God and Redeemer, let us now sing.</p>	<p>تَمَشَّى فِي اللُّجَّةِ إِسْرَائِيلَ، وَفَرَّ طَلِيقًا مِنْ شِقَاءِ مِصْرَ النَّقِيلِ، فَهَتَفَ صَارِخًا لِمُنْقِذِهِ، لَكَ يَا رَبُّ تَسْبِيحُنَا وَالتَّهْلِيلِ.</p>
<p>Most Holy Theotokos save us. By many temptations am I distressed; * in search of salvation * unto thee have I taken flight. * O Mother of the Word and Ever-virgin, * from all ordeals and afflictions deliver me.</p>	<p>أَيَّتَهَا الْفَائِقُ قُدْسُهَا وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ خَلِصِينَا. مِنْ هَوْلِ النَّجَارِبِ يَا عَذْرَاءَ، لَجَأْنَا إِلَيْكَ، يَا خَلَاصَنَا وَالرَّجَاءَ، يَا أُمَّ الْكَلِمَةِ نَحْنِنا، مِنْ كُلِّ ضَيْقٍ أَوْ شِدَّةٍ أَوْ شِقَاءٍ.</p>
<p>Most Holy Theotokos save us. Attacks of the passions disquiet me; * my soul to repletion * has been filled with despondency. * Bestill them, O Maiden, with the calmness * of thine own Son and thy God, O All-blameless One.</p>	<p>أَيَّتَهَا الْفَائِقُ قُدْسُهَا وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ خَلِصِينَا. آلَامٌ كَثِيرَةٌ يَا فَتَاةَ، تُذِيبُ النُّفُوسَ، بِعِزَارَةِ الصَّدَمَاتِ، فَاهْدِينَا السَّلَامَ لَكِي نَحْطِي، عِنْدَ ابْنِكَ وَإِلَيْهِكَ بِالنَّجَاةِ.</p>
<p>Glory to the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit. To Christ God, the Savior; thou gavest birth. * I beg thee, O Virgin, * from afflictions deliver me. * For now unto thee I flee for refuge, * bringing to thee both my soul and my reasoning.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. وَلَدْتَ الْمُخَلِّصَ رَبِّكَ، أَلَا انْتَشَلِينَا، مِنْ صُنُوفِ الْمَهَالِكِ، لَأَنَّنَا جِئْنَا يَا عَذْرَاءَ، نَبْسُطُ النُّفُسَ وَالْعَقْلَ أَمَامَكَ.</p>
<p>Both now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen. Diseased is my body and my soul. * Do thou make me worthy * of divine guidance and thy care, * O thou who alone art God's Mother, * for thou art good, and the Birth-giver of the Good.</p>	<p>الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى ذَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ. وَلَدْتَ الْإِلَهَ تَبْعَ الصَّلَاحِ، أَلَا فَاشْمَلِينَا، بِالْإِعْنَايَةِ وَالسَّمَاخِ، وَالتَّنْفِيهِ النُّفُوسِ وَالْأَجْسَادِ، إِذْ قَدْ أَصْبَبْتِ جَمِيعَهَا بِالْحِرَاحِ.</p>
<p>Ode 3. Heirmos.</p>	<p>الأودية الثالثة</p>

Of the vault of the heavens art Thou, O Lord, Fashioner; * so, too, of the Church art Thou Founder. * Do Thou establish me * in unfeigned love for Thee, * Who art the Height of things sought for, * and staff of the faithful, O Thou only Friend of man.	يا مَنْ أَعْلَى قَنَاطِرِ السَّمَاوَاتِ، يَا رَبِّي أَنْتَ يَا مَنْ شَادَ الْكَنِيسَةَ، تَبَتَّيْتُ فِي الْحُبِّ، فَأَنْتَ غَايَتِي وَأَنْتَ كُلُّ مُنَايَ، يَا مُحِبَّ الْبَشَرِ يَا سَاكِنَ الْقَلْبِ.
Most Holy Theotokos save us. I have thee as the shelter and the defense of my life. * Thee, the Theotokos and Virgin; pilot and govern me * into thy sheltered port, * for thou art author of good things * and staff of the faithful, O thou only lauded one.	أَيْتَهَا الْفَائِقُ قُدْسُهَا وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ خَلْصِينَا. إِنَّا جَعَلْنَاكَ شَفِيعَةً، يَا عَذْرَاءَ، دَبِّرِينَا وَأَرْشِدِينَا، أَنْتِ لَنَا الْمِينَاءُ، وَأَنْتِ سِتْرُنَا، وَنَبْعُ كُلِّ صَلاَحٍ، وَلكِ تَسْبِيحُنَا الدَّائِمُ وَالتَّنَاءُ.
Most Holy Theotokos save us. I beseech thee, O Virgin, do thou dispel far from me * all of the distress of despair and turbulence in my soul; * for thou, O Bride of God, * hast given birth to the Lord Christ, * Who is the Prince of Peace, O thou only all-blameless one.	أَيْتَهَا الْفَائِقُ قُدْسُهَا وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ خَلْصِينَا. يَا عَذْرَاءَ إِلَيْكَ نَبْتَهِلُ، سَتِّتِي، عَنَّا الْإِضْطِرَابَ النَّفْسَانِي، مَعَ الْكَاثِبَةِ، ذَلِكَ أَنْكَ، وَلَدْتَ رَبَّ السَّلَامِ، يَا مَنْ حَزَبْتَ وَحَذَكَ مِلءَ الطَّهَارَةِ.
Glory to the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit. Since thou brought forth Him who is our Benefactor and cause of good, * from the wealth of thy loving kindness, do thou pour forth on all; * for thou can do all things, * being one mighty in power; blessed of God art thou.	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّسِ. يَا مَنْ أَنْجَبْتَ عِلَّةَ الصَّالِحَاتِ، أَنْبِيعِي، لِلْكُلِّ إِحْسَانًا غَنِيًّا، جُودِي وَأَسْرِعِي، فَأَنْتِ قَادِرَةٌ، عَلَى جَمِيعِ مَا شِئْتَ، يَا أُمَّ الْمَسِيحِ الْقَدِيرِ وَالْمُبْدِعِ.
Both now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen. With most grievous diseases and with corrupt passions, too, * I am put to trial, O Virgin; come thou unto my aid; * for I know thee to be * an inexhaustible treasure * of unfeigned healing, O thou the all-blameless one.	الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ. بِأَمْرَاضِ خَطِيرَةٍ وَأَلَامٍ، نُمْتَحَنُ، فَجِئِينَا أَيَا عَذْرَاءَ، مِنْ كَافَّةِ الْمِحْنِ، نَعْرِفُ أَنْكَ، أَيَا عَدِيمَةَ الْعَيْبِ، كَنْزٌ لِلْأَشْفِيَةِ لَا يُفْنِيهِ الزَّمَنُ.
Preserve and save, O Theotokos, thy servants from every danger; after God, do all of us for refuge flee unto thee; a firm rampart art thou and our protection.	خَلِّصِي عِبِيدَكَ مِنَ الشَّدَائِدِ يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ، لِأَنَّنا كُنَّا بَعْدَ اللَّهِ إِلَيْكَ نَلْتَجِي، بِمَا أَنْكَ سُورٌ لَا يَنْصَدِعُ وَشَفِيعَةٌ.
In thy goodwill, look thou on me, O all-hymned Theotokos, and do thou behold my body's grievous infirmity, and heal thou the cause of my soul's sorrow.	أَنْظُرِي بِإِشْفَاقٍ يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الْكَلِيَّةَ التَّسْبِيحِ إِلَى شَقَاءِ أَجْسَادِنَا الصَّعْبِ، وَاشْفِي أَوْجَاعَ نَفُوسِنَا.
Censing the Icon of the Theotokos, the Priest says The Litany of the Paraklesis:	
Priest: Have mercy on us, O God, according to Thy Great Mercy, we pray Thee, hear us and have mercy.	الْكَاهِنُ: ارحمنا يا الله بعظيم رحمتك نطلب منك فاستجب وارحم.
People: Lord have mercy (3).	الشَّعْبُ: يَا رَبِّ ارْحَمْنَا (ثَلَاثًا)
Priest: Again we pray for all pious and Orthodox Christians.	الْكَاهِنُ: وَأَيْضًا نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْحَسَنِيِّينَ الْعِبَادَةِ الْأَرْتُوذُكْسِيِّينَ.
People: Lord have mercy (3).	الشَّعْبُ: يَا رَبِّ ارْحَمْنَا (ثَلَاثًا)

Priest: Again we pray for our Father and Metropolitan (name), our Bishop (name), and all our brotherhood in Christ.	الكاهن: وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ أَيْبِنَا وَمَتْرُوبُولِيْتِنَا (فِلَان) وَرَبِّيسِ كَهَنَتِنَا (فِلَان) وَكَلِّ إِخْوَتِنَا فِي الْمَسِيحِ.
People: Lord have mercy (3).	الشَّعْب: يَا رَبِّ ارْحَمْنَا (ثَلَاثاً)
Priest: Again we pray for mercy, life, peace, health, salvation, visitation, and pardon and forgiveness of sins for the servants of God (<i>names of those for whom the Paraklesis is sung</i>) and all Orthodox Christians of true worship who live and dwell in this community, the parishioners and benefactors of this holy Church, and all that serve, chant, labor and gather herein; and for the forgiveness of their every transgression, both voluntary and involuntary.	الكاهن: وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الرَّحْمَةِ وَالْحَيَاةِ وَالسَّلَامِ وَالْعَافِيَةِ وَالخَلَاصِ لِعَبِيدِ اللَّهِ (أَسْمَاء) وَجَمِيعِ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْحَسَنِيِّ الْعِبَادَةِ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيِّينَ السَّاكِنِينَ وَالْمَوْجُودِينَ فِي هَذِهِ الْمَدِينَةِ، وَالْمَجْتَمِعِينَ فِي هَذِهِ الْكَنِيسَةِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ، وَمَجْلِسِ رَعِيَّتِهَا وَ الْمُحْسِنِينَ إِلَيْهَا، وَافْتِقَادِهِمْ وَمَسَامَحَتِهِمْ وَغَفْرَانِ خَطَايَاهُمْ
People: Lord have mercy (3).	الشَّعْب: يَا رَبِّ ارْحَمْنَا (ثَلَاثاً)
Priest: For Thou art a merciful God who lovest mankind, and unto Thee we ascribe glory, to the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن: لِأَنَّكَ إِلَهٌ رَحِيمٌ وَمُحِبٌّ لِلنَّبَشْرِ وَلَكَ نُرْسَلُ الْمَجْدُ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ، وَالْإِبْنُ، وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ
People: Amen.	الشَّعْب: آمِينَ
Kathisma (Tone 2)	
O Fervent Advocate, invincible battlement, fountain of mercy, and sheltering retreat for the world, earnestly we cry to thee: Lady, Mother of God, hasten thou and save us from all imperilment, for thou alone art our speedy protectress.	يَا أُمَّ الْإِلَهِ، السُّورَ الَّذِي لَا يُقَهَّرُ، يَنْبُوعَ الْمَرَاجِمِ وَمَلْجَأَ الْعَالَمِينَ، لَكَ دَوْمًا نَهْتِفُ إِذْ أَنْتِ الشَّفِيعَةُ الْحَارَّةُ الْمُسْتَجِيبَةُ بِسُرْعَةٍ، فَأَنْقِذِي شَعْبَكَ مِنَ الضَّيِّقَاتِ.
Ode 4. Heirmos.	الأودية الرابعة
I have hearkened and heard, O Lord, * of Thy dispensation's most awesome mystery; * and I came to knowledge of Thy works, * and I sang the praise of Thy Divinity.	مُدَّ سَمِعْتُ يَا سَيِّدِي بِسِرِّ تَدْبِيرِكَ السَّامِيِّ الْمُقْصَدِ، وَتَأَمَّلْتُ أَعْمَالَكَ، مَجَّدْتُ لَاهُوتَكَ يَا مُنْجِدِي.
Most Holy Theotokos, save us. Lull the tempests of all my sins, * and bestill the raging of passions with thy calm; * for progenitress art thou of Him * Who is Lord and Helmsman, O thou Bride of God.	أَيْتَهَا الْفَائِقُ قُدْسُهَا وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ خَلصِينَا. يَا عَرُوسَ إِلَهِنَا، رَبَّنَا الْمُدَبِّرَ لِحَيَاتِنَا، هَدِّئِي نَوْءَ آلَامِنَا، وَسَكِّنِي عَاصِفَ زَلَّاتِنَا.
Most Holy Theotokos save us. O bestow out of the abyss * of thy great compassion on me thy supplicant; * for thou brought forth One compassionate * Who is Savior of all who sing hymns to thee.	أَيْتَهَا الْفَائِقُ قُدْسُهَا وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ خَلصِينَا. إِمْنَحِينَا حُتُوكَ، نَحْنُ اللَّاجِئِينَ بِشَوْقٍ نَحُوكَ، يَا مَنْ وُلِدَتْ نَبْعَ الْحَنَانِ، مُنْقِذَ الَّذِينَ يَمْدَحُونَكَ.
Glory to the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit. While delighting, O spotless one, * in thy many favors, a hymn of thankfulness * do we all raise up our song to thee, * knowing thee to be the Mother of our God.	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّسِ. تَمَتَّعْنَا بِمَا نَلْنَاهُ، مِنْكَ يَا مَنْ طَهَّرَكَ فَائِحَ شَدَاهُ، فَتَسَبَّحُكَ شَاكِرِينَ، عَارِفِينَ أَنَّكَ أُمَّ الْإِلَهِ.

<p>Both now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen. Having thee as our staff and hope, * and as our salvation's unshaken battlement, * from all manner of adversity * are we then redeemed, O thou all-lauded one.</p>	<p>الآن وكلّ أوَانٍ وإِلى دَهْرٍ الدَاهِرِينَ، آمين. أَحْرَزْنَاكَ حَبْلَ النِّجَاةِ، وَالسُّورَ المَنِيعَ الرَّجَاءِ وَالثَّبَاتِ، فَتَنْجُو مِن كُلِّ مِحْنَةٍ، وَلَكَ تَسْبِيحُنَا وَالتَّرَنِيمَاتِ.</p>
<p>Ode 5. Heirmos.</p>	<p>الأودية الخامسة</p>
<p>Lord, enlighten us * by Thy precepts and by Thy commands; * and by the power of Thy lofty arm * bestow Thy peace upon us all, since Thou art Friend of man.</p>	<p>نورَ الجَمِيعِ بِأَحْكَامِكَ يَا مُقَدِّيرَ، وبِأَقْدَارِ سَاعِدِكَ الرَّفِيعِ، سَلِّمْ حَيَاتِنَا أَيُّهَا المُحِبُّ البَشَرِ.</p>
<p>Most Holy Theotokos, save us. Pure one, fill my heart * with rejoicing unto plenitude, * and grant thine undefiled felicity, * since thou didst give birth unto Him Who is the cause of joy.</p>	<p>أَيَّتِهَا الفَائِقُ قُدْسُهَا والدَةُ الإِلهِ خَلصِينَا. أَوْعِيْبِي الفُؤَادَ، كُلِّ بَهْجَةٍ أَيَا طَهُورَ، لَنَا مِنْكَ الأَفْرَاحُ بِلا فِسَادَ، يَا مَنْ وُلِدْتَ المُخْلِصَ عِلَّةَ السُّرورِ.</p>
<p>Most Holy Theotokos, save us. Come, deliver us * out of dangers, O pure Mother of God, * since thou art Mother of deliverance, * and of the peace which doth surpass all human reasoning.</p>	<p>أَيَّتِهَا الفَائِقُ قُدْسُهَا والدَةُ الإِلهِ خَلصِينَا. مِن كُلِّ بَلَاءٍ، تُنْقِذِينَنَا أَيَا بَثُولَ، يَا مَنْ وُلِدْتَ مَانِحَنَا الفِدَاءِ، وَهُوَ سَلَامٌ يَفُوقُ تَصَوُّرَ العُقُولِ.</p>
<p>Glory to the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit. Dissipate the gloom * of my trespasses, O Bride of God, * with the clear brightness of thy radiance, * for thou didst bear the Light divine which was before all time.</p>	<p>المَجْدُ لِأَبِ، وَالابْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ القُدْسِ. يَا عَرُوسَ اللّهِ، أَلْبَهِيَّةَ يَا أُمَّ النُّورِ، رُدِّي عَنَّا الظُّلَامَ نَحْنُ الخُطَاةُ، يَا مَنْ وُلِدْتَ الضِّيَاءَ الَّذِي قَبْلَ الدُّهُورِ.</p>
<p>Both now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen. Heal me, O pure one, * of the sickness which the passions bring, * and make me worthy of thy guardianship, * and by thy prayers and intercessions grant thou health to me.</p>	<p>الآنَ وكلّ أوَانٍ وإِلى دَهْرٍ الدَاهِرِينَ، آمين. أَبْرِئِي النُّفُوسَ، مِن أَسْقَامِهَا بِنُصْرَتِكَ، وَافْتَقِدِينَا دَوْمًا لِكَيِّ نَدُوسَ، كُلِّ أَمْوَاجِ التَّجَارِبِ بِشَفَاعَتِكَ.</p>
<p>Ode 6. Heirmos.</p>	<p>الأودية السادسة</p>
<p>Entreaty do I pour forth unto the Lord, * and to Him do I proclaim all my sorrows, * for many woes fill my soul to repletion, * and lo, my life unto Hades hath now drawn nigh. * Like Jonah do I pray to Thee: * Raise me up from corruption, O Lord, my God.</p>	<p>صَلَاتِي أَمَامَ الرَّبِّ أَسْكُبُ، وَقُدَّامَهُ أَحْزَانِي أَحْبِرُ، إِذِ السُّرورِ قَدِ اكْتَنَفَتْ نَفْسِي، وَمِنِ أهْوَالِ الجَحِيمِ عُمْرِي دَنَا، فَأَضْرَعُ مِثْلَ يُونَانَ: يَا إلهي أَنْقِذْنِي مِنَ الفَنَاءِ.</p>
<p>Most Holy Theotokos, save us. My nature, held by corruption and by death, * hath He saved from out of death and corruption, * for unto death He, Himself, hath submitted. * Wherefore, O Virgin, do thou intercede with Him * Who is in truth thy Lord and Son * to redeem me from enemies' wickedness.</p>	<p>أَيَّتِهَا الفَائِقُ قُدْسُهَا والدَةُ الإِلهِ خَلصِينَا. أَعْدَائِي، أَيَّتِهَا الأُمُّ العَذْرَاءُ، يُلْحِقُونَ بِي أَضْرَارًا رَدِيئَةً، فَإِلى رَبِّكَ وَإِبْنِكَ صَلِّي، أَنْ يُنَجِّبَنِي دَافِعًا الأَضْرَارَ، فَهُوَ الَّذِي بِمَوْتِهِ، على المَوْتِ قَدِ حَقَّقَ الانْتِصَارَ.</p>

<p>Most Holy Theotokos, save us. I know thee as the protection of my life * and most safe fortification, O Virgin. * Disperse the horde of my many temptations * and put to silence demonic audacity. * Unceasingly I pray to thee: * from corruption of passions deliver me.</p>	<p>أَيْتَهَا الْفَائِقُ قُدْسُهَا وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ خَلَصِينَا. نَلْقَاكَ، وَقَاءَ وَشَفِيعَةً، وَمُزِيلَةَ صُنُوفِ التَّجَارِبِ، فَعَنْ حَيَاتِنَا كُونِي دِفَاعًا، وَرُدِّي عَنَّا اخْتِيَالَ الْأَبَالِسَةِ، وَخَلِّصِينَا يَا بَثُولَ، مِنْ جَمِيعِ الْأَلَامِ الْمُدْتَسِّةِ.</p>
<p>Glory to the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit. A bulwark of safe retreat art thou to us, * and of souls art thou the perfect salvation, * and a relief in distresses, O Maiden; * and in thy light do we ever exult with joy. * O Lady, do thou also now * from all passions and perils deliver us.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالابْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّسِ. نَلْقَاكَ، حِصْنًا وَسُورًا لِلنَّجَاةِ، وَافْتِقَادًا فِي الصِّبِقَاتِ كَبِيرًا، وَبِأَنْوَارِكَ نَفْرَحُ دَوْمًا، يَا مَنْ عَدَوْتِ خَلَاصَ كُلِّ الْأَنَامِ، فَخَلِّصِينَا يَا عَدْرَاءَ، مِنْ صُنُوفِ الشَّدَائِدِ وَالْأَلَامِ.</p>
<p>Both now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen. Bedridden, I lie supine with sickness now, * and no healing for my flesh is existent * except for thee, who didst bear the world's Savior, * our God, the Healer of every infirmity. * I pray to thee, for thou art good: * From corruption of illnesses raise me up.</p>	<p>الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ. أُمْسِينَا، مُنْطَرِحِينَ فِي الْأَمْرَاضِ، وَأَجْسَادُنَا لَا تَلْقَى شِفَاءً، يَا مَنْ وُلِدْتَ الْإِلَهَ الْمُخَلِّصَ، مَنْ قَدْ أزالَ جَمِيعَ أَسْقَامِنَا، إِلَيْكَ الْآنَ نَبْتَهِلُ، أَبْرَثِينَا مِنْ هَوْلِ أَمْرَاضِنَا.</p>
<p>Preserve and save, O Theotokos, thy servants from every danger; after God, do all of us for refuge flee unto thee; a firm rampart art thou and our protection.</p>	<p>خَلِّصِي عِبِيدِكَ مِنَ الشَّدَائِدِ يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ، لِأَنَّ كُنَّا بَعْدَ اللَّهِ إِلَيْكَ نَلْتَجِي، بِمَا أَنْكَ سُوْرٌ لَا يَنْصَدِعُ وَشَفِيعَةٌ.</p>
<p>O spotless one, who inexpressibly in the last days by a word brought forth the Word; do thou make request of Him, as one who hath motherly boldness.</p>	<p>أَيْثُهَا الطَّاهِرَةِ، يَا مَنْ بِكَلِمَةٍ وَوَلِدْتَ الْكَلِمَةَ فِي آخِرِ الْأَيَّامِ، بِحَالٍ لَا تَقْسُرُ، اسْتَعْظِفِيهِ، بِمَا أَنَّ لَكَ الدَّالَّةَ الْوَالِدِيَّةَ.</p>
<p><i>The priest censes and commemorates as before.</i></p>	
<p>Priest: Have mercy on us, O God, according to Thy great mercy, we pray Thee, hear us, and have mercy.</p>	<p>الْكَاهِنُ: ارحمنا يا الله بعظيم رحمتك نطلب منك فاستجب وارحم.</p>
<p>People: Lord have mercy (3).</p>	<p>الشَّعْبُ: يَا رَبُّ ارحم (ثلاثاً)</p>
<p>Priest: Again we pray for all pious and Orthodox Christians.</p>	<p>الْكَاهِنُ: وَأَيْضًا نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْحَسَنِيِّ الْعِبَادَةِ الْأَرْثُوْدَكْسِيِّينَ.</p>
<p>People: Lord have mercy (3).</p>	<p>الشَّعْبُ: يَا رَبُّ ارحم (ثلاثاً)</p>
<p>Priest: Again we pray for our Father and Metropolitan (name), our Bishop (name), and all our brotherhood in Christ.</p>	<p>الْكَاهِنُ: وَأَيْضًا نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ آبِينَا وَمِتْرُوبُولِيْتِنَا (فِلَان) وَرَبِّيسِ كَهَنَتِنَا (فِلَان) وَكُلِّ إِخْوَتِنَا فِي الْمَسِيحِ.</p>
<p>People: Lord have mercy (3).</p>	<p>الشَّعْبُ: يَا رَبُّ ارحم (ثلاثاً)</p>
<p>Priest: Again we pray for mercy, life, peace, health, salvation, visitation, and pardon and forgiveness of sins for the servants of God (<i>names of those for whom the Paraklesis is sung</i>) and all Orthodox Christians of true worship who live and dwell in this community, the parishioners and benefactors of this holy Church, and all that serve, chant, labor, and gather herein; and for the forgiveness of their every transgression, both voluntary and involuntary.</p>	<p>الْكَاهِنُ: وَأَيْضًا نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الرَّحْمَةِ وَالْحَيَاةِ وَالسَّلَامِ وَالْعَافِيَةِ وَالْخَلَاصِ لِعَبِيدِ اللَّهِ (أَسْمَاء) وَجَمِيعِ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْحَسَنِيِّ الْعِبَادَةِ الْأَرْثُوْدَكْسِيِّينَ السَّاكِنِينَ وَالْمَوْجُودِينَ فِي هَذِهِ الْمَدِينَةِ، وَالْمَجْتَمِعِينَ فِي هَذِهِ الْكَنِيسَةِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ، وَمَجْلِسِ رَعِيَّتِهَا وَ الْمُحْسِنِينَ إِلَيْهَا، وَافْتِقَادِهِمْ وَمَسَامَحَتِهِمْ وَغَفْرَانِ خَطَايَاهُمْ</p>

People: Lord have mercy (3).	الشَّعْب: يَا رَبِّ ارْحَمْ (ثلاثاً)
Priest: For Thou art a merciful God who lovest mankind, and unto Thee we ascribe glory, to the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن: لِأَنَّكَ إِلَهٌ رَحِيمٌ وَمُحِبٌّ لِلْبَشَرِ وَلَكَ نُزْسَلُ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ، وَالْإِبْنُ، وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ
People: Amen.	الشَّعْب: آمِينَ
<i>The priest enters the sanctuary through the south door and dons his phelonion.</i>	
Kontakion (Tone 2)	قنداق، باللحن الثاني
O protection of Christians that cannot be put to shame, mediation unto the Creator most constant, O despise not the suppliant voices of those who have sinned; but be thou quick, O good one, to come unto our aid, who in faith cry unto thee: Hasten to intercession, and speed thou to make supplication, thou who dost ever protect, O Theotokos, them that honor thee.	يَا شَفِيعَةَ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ غَيْرِ الْخَازِيَةِ، الْوَسِيطَةَ لَدَى الْخَالِقِ غَيْرِ الْمَرْدُودَةِ، لَا تُعْرِضِي عَن أَصْوَاتِ طَلِبَاتِنَا نَحْنُ الْخَطَاةَ، بَلْ تَدَارِكِينَا بِالْمَعُونَةِ بِمَا أَنَّكَ صَالِحَةٌ، نَحْنُ الصَّارِخِينَ نَحْوَكِ بِإِيمَانٍ: بَادِرِي إِلَى الشَّفَاعَةِ، وَأَسْرِعِي فِي الطَّلِبَةِ، يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهَةِ الْمُتَشَفِّعَةَ دَائِمًا بِمُكْرَمِيكَ.
Anavathmoi (Tone 4)	
From my youth up, many passions have warred against me. But do Thou help and save me, O my Savior. (Twice)	مُنْذُ شَبَابِي آلامٌ كَثِيرَةٌ تُحَارِبُنِي، لَكِنْ أَنْتَ يَا مُخْلِصِي أَعْضُدْنِي وَخَلِّصْنِي. (مرتين)
Ye who hate Zion shall be put to confusion of the Lord; like grass in the fire shall ye be withered up. (Twice)	يَا مُبْغِضِي صِهْيُونَ أَخْزَوْا مِنْ تَجَاهِ الرَّبِّ، لِأَنَّكُمْ سَتَصِيرُونَ جَائِقِينَ كَالْعُشْبِ الْيَابِسِ أَمَامَ النَّارِ (مرتين)
Glory to the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit. Through the Holy Spirit is every soul quickened and exalted in purity, and made resplendent by the Triune Unity in mystic holiness.	الْمَجْدُ لِلْآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّسِ. بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّسِ كُلُّ نَفْسٍ تَحْيَا وَتَتَنَقَّى مُرْتَفِعَةً وَوَالْمَعَةَ بِالثَّلَاثِ الْوَاحِدِ بِحَالٍ شَرِيفَةٍ سَرِيَّةٍ.
Both now and ever and to the ages of ages. Amen. Through the Holy Spirit the channels and streams of grace overflow showering all creation with invigorating Life.	الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ. بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّسِ تَقِيضُ سَوَاقِي النِّعْمَةِ وَمَجَارِيهَا فَتُرْوَى الْبَرَايَا بِأَسْرِهِا بِالْحَيَاةِ الْمُحْيِيَّةِ.
Prokeimenon (Tone 4) <i>The priest opens the curtain and the Beautiful Gate.</i>	
I shall proclaim Thy Name / from generation to generation (x2).	سَأَذْكُرُ اسْمَكَ فِي كُلِّ جِيلٍ وَجِيلٍ. (مرتين)
Verse: Harken, O daughter, and consider, and incline thine ear; forget also thine own people and thy father's house, and the King shall greatly desire your beauty.	سِتِيخُن: اِسْمَعِي أَيُّهَا الْبِنْتُ وَأَنْظُرِي، وَأَمِيلِي أُذُنَكَ، وَأَنْسِي شَعْبَكَ وَبَيْتَ أَبِيكَ، فَيَشْتَهِي الْمَلِكُ حُسْنَكَ
I shall proclaim Thy Name from generation to generation.	سَأَذْكُرُ اسْمَكَ فِي كُلِّ جِيلٍ وَجِيلٍ.
Priest: And that we may be accounted worthy to hear the Holy Gospel, let us pray unto the Lord God.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ أَنْ نَكُونَ مُسْتَحِقِّينَ لِسَمَاعِ الْإِنْجِيلِ الْمَقْدَّسِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ إِلَهِنَا نَطْلُبُ.
People: Lord, have mercy (3).	الشَّعْب: يَا رَبِّ ارْحَمْ (ثلاثاً)
Priest: Wisdom. Let us attend. Let us hear the Holy Gospel. Peace be to all.	الكاهن: الْحِكْمَةُ، فَلْنَسْتَقِمْ وَلْنَسْمَعْ الْإِنْجِيلَ الْمَقْدَّسَ. السَّلَامُ لِجَمِيعِكُمْ.

People: And to thy spirit.	الشَّعْب: ولروحك.
Priest: The reading from the Holy Gospel according to St. Luke. (Luke 1: 39-56)	الكاهن: فصلٌ شريفٌ من بشارَةِ القديسِ لوقا الإنجيلي البشيرِ والتلميذِ الطاهر (لوقا 1: 39-56)
People: Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee.	الشَّعْب: المجد لك يا رب المجد لك.
Priest: Let us attend. In those days, Mary arose and went with haste into the hill country, to a city of Judah, and she entered the house of Zachariah and greeted Elizabeth. And when Elizabeth heard the greeting of Mary, the babe leaped in her womb; and Elizabeth was filled with the Holy Spirit and she exclaimed with a loud cry, "Blessed art thou among women, and blessed is the fruit of thy womb! And why is this granted me, that the mother of my Lord should come to me? For behold, when the voice of thy greeting came to my ears, the babe in my womb leaped for joy. And blessed is she who believed that there would be a fulfillment of what was spoken to her from the Lord." And Mary said, "My soul magnifies the Lord, and my spirit rejoices in God my Savior, for He has regarded the low estate of his handmaiden. For behold, henceforth all generations will call me blessed; for He Who is mighty has done great things for me, and holy is His Name." And Mary remained with her about three months, and returned to her home.	الكاهن: لُنْضِغ! في تلك الأيام، قامَت مَرْيَمُ وَذَهَبَتْ مَسْرِعَةً إِلَى الْجَبَلِ إِلَى مَدِينَةِ يَهُودَا، وَدَخَلَتْ بَيْتَ زَكَرِيَّا وَسَلَّمَتْ عَلَى أَلْيَصَابَاتٍ. فَعِنْدَمَا سَمِعَتْ أَلْيَصَابَاتُ سَلَامَ مَرْيَمَ ارْتَكَّضَ الْجَنِينُ فِي بَطْنِهَا، وَامْتَلَأَتْ أَلْيَصَابَاتُ مِنَ الرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، فَصَاحَتْ بِصَوْتٍ عَظِيمٍ وَقَالَتْ: «مُبَارَكَةٌ أَنْتِ فِي النِّسَاءِ! وَمُبَارَكَةٌ هِيَ نَمْرَةٌ بَطْنِكَ! فَمِنْ أَيْنَ لِي هَذَا أَنْ تَأْتِي أُمُّ رَبِّي إِلَيَّ؟ فَإِنَّهُ عِنْدَمَا بَلَغَ صَوْتُ سَلَامِكَ إِلَيَّ أُنْزَكَّضَ الْجَنِينُ بِإِبْتِهَاجٍ فِي بَطْنِي. فَطَوَّبِي لِتِي آمَنْتُ أَنْ سَيِّئَ مَا قِيلَ لَهَا مِنْ قِبَلِ الرَّبِّ.» فَقَالَتْ مَرْيَمُ: «تُعَظِّمُ نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ، وَتَبْتَهِجُ رُوحِي بِاللَّهِ مُخْلِصِي، لِأَنَّهُ نَظَرَ إِلَيَّ تَوَاضِعَ أُمَّتِهِ. فَهَا مِنْذُ الْآنَ تُطَوِّبُنِي جَمِيعُ الْأَجْيَالِ، لِأَنَّ الْقَدِيرَ صَنَعَ بِي عَظَائِمَ، وَاسْمُهُ قُدُوسٌ.» وَمَكَثَتْ مَرْيَمُ عِنْدَهَا نَحْوَ ثَلَاثَةِ أَشْهُرٍ، ثُمَّ عَادَتْ إِلَى بَيْتِهَا.
People: Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee.	الشَّعْب: المجد لك يا رب، المجد لك.
Troparia (Tone 2)	
Glory to the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit. The Father, Word and Spirit, Trinity in unity: blot out all the multitudes of our transgressions.	المَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالابْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْكَلِمَةُ وَالرُّوحُ، الثَّالُوثُ فِي وَحْدَانِيَّةٍ، امْحُ كَثْرَةَ خَطَايَانَا وَزَلَاتِنَا.
Both now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen. Through the intercessions of the Theotokos, O Thou Who art merciful, blot out all the multitudes of our transgressions.	الآن وكلَّ أوانٍ وإلى دَهْرِ الداهِرِينَ، آمين. بِشَفَاعَاتِ وَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ وَطَلِبَاتِهَا، أَيُّهَا الْإِلَهُ الرَّحِيمُ، امْحُ كَثْرَةَ خَطَايَانَا وَزَلَاتِنَا.
Tone 6	
Have mercy upon me, O God, according to Thy loving-kindness, according to the multitude of Thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions. O entrust me not, I pray, * to any human protection, * O our Lady, holy one, * but do thou accept the prayer * of thy supplicant. * Sorrow hath taken me, * and I am unable * to endure and bear the demons' darts; * a shelter have I not, * neither place to hide, I, the wretched one; * embattled from all sides am I, * and no consolation have I but thee. * O Mistress of creation, * protection and hope of faithful ones: * turn not away when I pray to thee; * do that which will profit me.	يا رحيمُ ارحمني يا الله بحسبِ عَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ وَبِحَسَبِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَتِكَ امْحُ مَاثِمِي. أَيُّهَا السَّيِّدَةُ، يَا ذَاتَ كُلِّ قَدَاسَةٍ، لَيْسَ لَنَا فِي النَّبَشْرِ، مِنْ شَفَاعَةِ نُصَاهِي شَفَاعَتِكَ، وَالْيَاكِ جُنُنًا، فَاقْبَلِي الْإِبْتِهَانَ، مِنْ عِبِيدِكَ الْمَحْزُونِينَ، وَغَيْرِ الْقَادِرِينَ عَلَى ضَرْبَاتِ الْأَبَالِسَةِ. نَحْتَارُ أَيْنَ نَلْتَجِي، نَحْنُ الْأَشْقِيَاءُ الْمُحَارِبِينَ. سَيِّدَةُ الْعَالَمِ، لَا تُعْرِضِي عَن طَلِبَاتِنَا، بَلِ امْنَحِينَا الْمُوَافَقَاتِ، فَأَنْتِ رَجَاؤُنَا.

Theotokia	ثيوطوكية
From thee is no one turned away ashamed and empty who doth run to thee for refuge, O pure Virgin Theotokos; but one asketh the favor and receiveth the gift from thee, unto the profit of their own request.	لَيْسَ أَحَدٌ يُسَارِعُ إِلَيْكَ وَيَمْضِي خَازِيًا مِنْ قَبْلِكَ، أَيْتُهَا الْبَنُوتُ النَّقِيَّةُ أُمُّ الْإِلَهِ، لَكِنْ يَطْلُبُ نِعْمَةً، فَيُنَالُ الْمَوْهَبَةَ، بِحَسَبِ مَا يُوَافِقُ طَلِبَتَهُ.
The transformation of the afflicted and the relief of those in sickness art thou in truth, O Virgin Theotokos; save thy people and thy flock, thou who art the peace of the embattled, and who art the calm of the storm-driven, the only protectress of those who believe.	يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الْعَذْرَاءَ، أَنْتِ سَلْوَةُ الْمَحْرُوبِينَ وَشَافِيَةُ السَّقَمَاءِ، فَخَلِّصِي شَعْبَكَ، وَمَدِينَتَكَ، يَا سَلَامَةَ الْمُحَارِبِينَ، وَأَمْنَا وَهُدُوءًا لِلْمُمْطَرِ عَلَيْهِمْ، وَشَفِيعَةَ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ وَحَدِّكَ.
<p>Deacon: O God, save Thy people, and bless Thine inheritance. Visit Thy world with mercy and compassions. Exalt the horn of Orthodox Christians, and send down upon us Thy rich mercies. Through the intercessions of our all-immaculate Lady the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary; 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, all-laudable apostles Peter and Paul, and of all the holy apostles; of our fathers among the saints, great hierarchs and ecumenical teachers Basil the Great, Gregory the Theologian and John Chrysostom; Athanasius, Cyril and John the Merciful, patriarchs of Alexandria; Nicholas of Myra in Lycia, Spyridon of Trimythous, and Nektarios of Pentapolis, the Wonderworkers; of our fathers among the saints Tikhon, patriarch of Moscow and Raphael, bishop of Brooklyn; of the holy, glorious, great-martyrs, George the Trophy-bearer, Demetrios the Myrr-streamer, Theodore the Soldier, Theodore the General, and Menas the Wonderworker; of the hieromartyrs Ignatius the God-bearer of Antioch, Charalampos and Eleutherios; of the holy, glorious great women martyrs, Thekla, Barbara, Anastasia, Katherine, Kyriaki, Photeini, Marina, Paraskeva and Irene; of the holy, glorious, right-victorious martyrs; of our venerable and God-bearing fathers who shone in the ascetic life; of Saint N., the patron and protector of this holy community; of the</p>	<p>الشماس: خَلِّصْ يَا اللَّهُ شَعْبَكَ وَبَارِكْ مِيرَاثَكَ. وَافْتَقِدْ عَالَمَكَ بِالرَّحْمَةِ وَالرَّافَاتِ. وَارْفَعْ شَأْنَ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْأَرْتُوذُكْسِيِّينَ. وَأَسْبِغْ عَلَيْنَا مَرَاحِمَكَ الْغَنِيَّةَ. بِشَفَاعَاتِ سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ الْكَلِيَّةِ الطَّهَارَةِ وَالِدَائِمَةِ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ بَقْوَةَ الصَّلِيبِ الْكَرِيمِ الْمَحْيِي. وَبَطْلِبَاتِ الْقَوَاتِ السَّمَاوِيَّةِ الْمَكْرَمَةِ الْعَادِمَةِ الْأَجْسَادِ. وَالنَّبِيِّ الْكَرِيمِ السَّابِقِ الْمَجِيدِ يُوْحَنَّا الْمَعْمَدَانَ. وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمَشْرَفِينَ الرُّسُلِ بَطْرُسَ وَبُولُسَ وَسَائِرِ الرُّسُلِ الْمَشْرَفِينَ الْجَدِيرِينَ بِكُلِّ مَدِيحٍ. وَأَبَائِنَا الْقَدِيسِينَ مَعْلَمِي الْمَسْكُونَةِ رُؤَسَاءِ الْكَهَنَةِ الْمُعْظَمِينَ بَاسِيلْيُوسَ الْكَبِيرَ وَغْرِغُورِيُوسَ الْلَاهُوتِي وَيُوْحَنَّا الذَّهَبِيِّ الْفَمِّ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْقَدِيسِينَ أَثَنَاسْيُوسَ وَكِيرْلُسَ وَيُوْحَنَّا الرَّحُومَ بَطَارِكَةَ الْإِسْكَنْدَرِيَّةِ. وَأَبِينَا الْقَدِيسَ نِيْقُولَاوَسَ رُئِيسَ أَسَاقِفَةِ مِيرَا الْليْكِيَّةِ، وَاسْبِيرِيدُونَ أَسْقَفَ تَرِيمِيثُوسَ وَنِكْتَارْيُوسَ أَسْقَفَ الْمَدَنِ الْخَمْسِ الْعَجَائِبِيِّينَ، وَأَبَانَا الْقَدِيسَ تِيخُونَ بَطْرِيْرِكَ مُوسْكَو، وَالْقَدِيسَ رَافَائِيلَ أَسْقَفَ بَرُوكْلِينَ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمَجِيدِينَ الشَّهْدَاءِ الْعِظْمَاءِ جَاورْجِيُوسَ الْلَابِسِ الظَّفْرِ، وَدِيمِيْتْرِيُوسَ الْمَفِيضِ الطَّيْبِ، وَتِيوُدُورُسَ التَّيْرُونِي، وَتِيوُدُورُسَ قَائِدَ الْجَيْشِ، وَمِينَاسَ الصَّانِعَ الْعَجَائِبِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الشَّهْدَاءِ أَعْنَاطِيُوسَ الْمَتُوشِحَ بِاللَّهِ، خِرَالْمَبُوسَ وَإِلْفَثِيرْيُوسَ؛ وَالشَّهِيدَاتِ الْعَظِيمَاتِ تَقْلَا، بَرَبَارَةَ، أَنْسَاطَسْيَا، كَاتَرِيْنَا، كِيرْيَاكِي، فُوتِينِي، مَارِيْنَا، بَارَاسْكَيفَا، وَأَيْرِينَ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمَجِيدِينَ الشَّهْدَاءِ الْمَتَأَلِّقِينَ بِالظَّفْرِ، وَأَبَائِنَا الْأَبْرَارِ الْمَتُوشِحِينَ بِاللَّهِ،</p>

<p>holy and righteous ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna; (<i>the Saints</i>) we celebrate today, and of all Thy Saints: we beseech Thee, O most merciful Lord, hearken unto the petitions of us sinners who make our supplications unto Thee, and have mercy upon us.</p>	<p>والقدّيس (فلان) شفيع هذه الكنيسة المقدّسة، والقدّيسين الصديقين جدّي المسيح الإله يواكيم وحنة والقدّيسين (أسماء) الذين نقيم تذكّارهم اليوم وجميع قدسيك. نتضرّع إليك أيّها الربّ الجليل الرحمة. فاستجب لنا نحن الخطاة الطالبين إليك وارحمنا.</p>
<p>People: Lord, have mercy (12).</p>	<p>الشَّعب: يا ربّ ارحم (12 مرّة)</p>
<p>Priest: Through the mercy and compassions and love for mankind of Thine Only-begotten Son, with Whom Thou art blessed, together with Thine All-Holy, and good, and Life-giving Spirit: now and ever, and unto ages of ages. People: Amen.</p>	<p>الكاهن: بِرَحْمَةِ وِرْفَاتِ ابْنِكَ الْوَحِيدِ وَمَحَبَّتِهِ لِلبَشَرِ، الَّذِي أَنْتَ مُبَارَكٌ مَعَهُ وَمَعَ رُوحِكَ الْكَلْبِيِّ قُدْسُهُ الصَّالِحِ وَالْمُحْيِي، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الداهرين. الشَّعب: آمين.</p>
<p>Ode 7. Heirmos</p>	<p>الأودية السابعة</p>
<p>Once from out of Judea * did the children go down to the land of Babylon. * The fire of the furnace * they trampled down, while chanting * by their faith in the Trinity: * O God of our Fathers, blessed art Thou.</p>	<p>فَتِيَّةُ الْيَهُودِيَّةِ، لَمَّا بَلَّغُوا بَابَ ذَلِكَ الزَّمانِ، لَهَيْبِ النَّارِ دَاسُوا إِذْ عَرَفُوا النَّالُوثَ بِإِيمَانٍ مُرْتَلِينَ: مَجْدُ إِلَهِ الْأَبَاءِ نُعَلِّي وَنُبَارِكُ.</p>
<p>Most Holy Theotokos, save us. Having willed thus, O Savior, *to dispense our salvation in Thine economy, * Thou dwelt within the Maid's womb, * and unto all creation * as protectress thou showed her forth. * O God of our Fathers, blessed art Thou.</p>	<p>أَيْتِهَا الْفَائِقُ قُدْسُهَا وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ خَلصينا. لَمَّا شِئْتَ أَنْ تَأْتِي، لِتُدَبِّرِ خَلَاصَنَا يَا مُخَلِّصُ، حَلَلْتَ فِي الْبَثُولِ، مُبَيِّنًا إِيَّاهَا، لِلْأَنَامِ شَفِيعَةً. مُبَارَكُ أَنْتَ يَا إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا.</p>
<p>Most Holy Theotokos, save us. Make request, O pure Mother, * to thy Son Who hath willed to grant mercy unto us, * to rescue from transgressions * and from the soul's defilement * those who cry out most faithfully: * O God of our Fathers, blessed art Thou.</p>	<p>أَيْتِهَا الْفَائِقُ قُدْسُهَا وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ خَلصينا. أَيَا أُمَّا نَقِيَّةَ، مِنْكَ وُلِدَ الرَّبُّ مُرِيدُ الرَّحْمَةِ، نَجِّنَا بِطَلْبَاتِكَ، مِنْ دَنَسِ النَّفُوسِ، مُؤْمِنِينَ وَصَارِحِينَ: مُبَارَكُ أَنْتَ يَا إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا.</p>
<p>Glory to the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit. A fount of incorruption * and a tower of safety is she who gave Thee birth. * A treasure of salvation * and portal of repentance * hast Thou proved her to them that shout: * O God of our Fathers, blessed art Thou.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلْآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. وَالِدَتُكَ صَارَتْ، كَنْزَ كُلِّ خَلَاصٍ وَنَبْعًا لِلْخُلُودِ، وَبَابًا إِلَى النَّوْبَةِ، وَقَلْعَةً مَنِيعَةً، لِجَمِيعِ الْمُرْتَلِينَ: مُبَارَكُ أَنْتَ يَا إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا.</p>
<p>Both now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen. Deign to grant restoration * from diseases of body and soul to those who run * to thy divine protection * with faith, O Theotokos, * and thus grant them recovery; * O Mother of Christ our Savior art Thou.</p>	<p>الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الداهرين، آمين. أَيَا أُمَّ الْإِلَهِ، مَنْ وُلِدْتَ الْمَسِيحَ الَّذِي خَلَّصَنَا، كُونِي لَنَا شِفَاءً، أَجْسَادًا وَنَفُوسًا، مِنْ جَمِيعِ أَمْرَاضِنَا، فَتَنْحُنْ مُعْتَصِمُونَ، بِسِتْرِكَ الْإِلَهِيِّ.</p>
<p>Ode 8. Heirmos</p>	<p>الأودية الثامنة</p>
<p>The King of Heaven, * Whom all the hosts of angels hymn * with their chants and praises of glory, * praise ye and exalt Him to the ages forever.</p>	<p>كُلُّ الصَّلَاةِ لِمَلِكِ السَّمَاوَاتِ، مُسْتَحَقًّا تَسْبِيحِ الْقُوَاتِ فَإِلَى الدَّهْرِ اعْبُدُوهُ وَارْفَعُوهُ.</p>

<p>Most holy Theotokos, save us. Do not disdain those * who seek the aid that thou dost grant, * for, O Virgin Maiden, they do hymn thee, * and they all exalt thee unto ages forever.</p>	<p>أَيْتَهَا الْفَائِقُ قُدْسُهَا وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ خَلصِينَا. أَيَا عَذْرَاءَ، إِلَيْكَ يَغْلُو الدُّعَاءُ، مَا لَدَيْنَا سِوَاكَ رَجَاءَ، نَرْفَعُ إِلَيْكَ نَشَائِدَ الْمَدِيحِ.</p>
<p>Most Holy Theotokos, save us. On all who hymn thee * with faith, O Virgin, and exalt * thy truly ineffable Offspring, * thou poured forth a great abundance of thy cures and healings.</p>	<p>أَيْتَهَا الْفَائِقُ قُدْسُهَا وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ خَلصِينَا. أَيَا عَذْرَاءَ، مِنْكَ يَفِيضُ الشِّفَاءُ، لِلَّذِينَ رَجَوْكَ وَجَاؤُوا، يُغْلَوْنَ الْمِيلَادَ الْعَجِيبَ بِالنَّسْبِ.</p>
<p>Glory to the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit. All the diseases * that plague my soul dost thou make well, * and the sufferings of the flesh thou healest; * wherefore, O thou Maiden full of grace, I glorify thee.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ. أَنْتِ تَشْفِينِ، أَمْرَاضَ النَّفْسِ الْحَزِينَةِ، وَأَوْجَاعَ الْأَجْسَادِ الْمَسْكِينَةِ، فَلَاكَ تَمَجِيدُنَا يَا أُمَّ الْمَسِيحِ.</p>
<p>Both now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen. All the assaultings * of the temptations dost thou quell, * and the onslaughts of the passions banish; * wherefore do we hymn thee to all ages, O Virgin.</p>	<p>الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ. إِذْ تَطْرُدِينَ، عُنْفَ الْأَهْوَاءِ الْمُهِينَةِ، تَرْزِمَاتِ النَّتَا تَسْمَعِينَ، فَاقْبَلِي دُعَاءَ إِيمَانِنَا الصَّحِيحِ.</p>
<p>Ode 9. Heirmos.</p>	<p>الأودية التاسعة</p>
<p>Most rightly we confess thee * as our God's birthgiver, * we who through thee have been saved, O thou Virgin most pure. * With choirs of bodiless angels, * thee do we magnify.</p>	<p>بِكَ قَدْ تَخَلَّصْنَا وَلِذَا اعْتَرَفْنَا أَنَّكَ أُمُّ الْإِلَهِ الْمُبَارَكَةِ، فَاقْبَلِي مِنَّا التَّعْظِيمَ مِثْلَ الْمَلَائِكَةِ.</p>
<p>Most Holy Theotokos, save us. The torrent of my weeping * spurn not with refusal, * for thou gave birth to Him Who doth take away all tears * from every face, O thou Virgin, * for He is Christ indeed.</p>	<p>أَيْتَهَا الْفَائِقُ قُدْسُهَا وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ خَلصِينَا. لَا تَرْفُضِي الْبُكَاءَ، أُمَّنَا الْعَذْرَاءَ، يَا مَنْ وَلَدْتَ الْمَسِيحَ الرَّبَّ يَسُوعَ، وَعَنْ خُدُونِنَا كُلِّنَا كَفَكَفَ الدَّمُوعِ.</p>
<p>Most holy Theotokos, save us. Do thou, O Virgin Maiden, * fill my heart with gladness, * for thou art she who received all the fullness of joy * and made to vanish away all * sorrow of sinfulness.</p>	<p>أَيْتَهَا الْفَائِقُ قُدْسُهَا وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ خَلصِينَا. عَدَوْتُ أُمَّ النَّوْرِ، مَصْدَرِ السَّرُورِ، فَاْمَلَايِ الْقَلْبَ هَنَاءً أَيَا بَنُونَ، عَنَّا مَرْيَلَةَ حِمْلِ الْخَطِيئَةِ الثَّقِيلِ.</p>
<p>Most Holy Theotokos, save us. A haven and protection, * and a wall unshaken, * and a rejoicing and shelter and place of retreat * do thou become, O thou Virgin, * for those who flee to thee.</p>	<p>أَيْتَهَا الْفَائِقُ قُدْسُهَا وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ خَلصِينَا. أَلَا كُونِي الْمِيْنَاءَ، أُمَّنَا الْعَذْرَاءَ، وَاحْمِي مَنْ جَاؤُوا إِلَيْكَ مُلْتَجِيْنَ، وَكُونِي السِّتْرَ وَالسُّورَ وَالْمَلْجَأَ الْأَمِينِ.</p>
<p>Glory to the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit. Illumine with the radiance * of thy light, O Virgin, * all those who piously call thee the Mother of God; * and do thou banish away all * darkness of ignorance.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ. بِالنُّورِ تُضِيئِينَ، كُلَّ الْمُخْبِرِينَ، بِحَقِّ أَنْتِ وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ، عَنْهُمْ تَقْصِينَ بَعِيدًا الْجَهْلَ وَالسَّفَاهَةَ.</p>
<p>Both now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen. Brought low am I, O Virgin, * in a place of sickness * and in a dwelling of anguish. Grant healing to me, * transforming all of my illness * into full healthfulness.</p>	<p>الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ. كَثِيرًا تَدَلَّلْنَا، تَهْنَأُ وَحَلَّلْنَا، أَرْضَ الشَّقَاءِ وَالذِّلَّةِ وَالْأَسْقَامِ، فَاهْدِينَا أَرْضَ الشِّفَاءِ يَا بَهْجَةَ الْأَنَامِ.</p>
<p><i>The priest censes the icon of the Theotokos at the center of the church as the people chant in Tone 8:</i></p>	

<p>It is truly meet to bless thee, O Theotokos, who art ever blessed and all-blameless, and the Mother of our God. More honorable than the Cherubim, and more glorious beyond compare than the Seraphim, thee who without corruption barest God the Word, and art truly Theotokos: we magnify thee.</p>	<p>بواجِبِ الاستِئْهالِ حقاً نُعْطِطُ والِدَةَ الإِلهِ الدائِمةَ الطُّوبى البريئةَ مِنْ كُلِّ العيوبِ أُمَّ إلهنا. يا مَنْ هي أكرمُ مِنَ الشاروبيمِ وأرفَعُ مَجْداً بغيرِ قياسٍ مِنَ السيرافيمِ. التي بغيرِ فسادٍ وُلِدَتْ كَلِمَةَ اللهِ، وهي حقاً والِدَةُ الإِلهِ إِيَّاكَ نُعْظَمُ.</p>
Magnifications	
<i>The priest does the great censing while the following megalynaria are chanted.</i>	
<p>Higher than the heavens above art thou, * and thou art much purer * than the radiance of the sun; * for thou hast redeemed us * out of the curse that held us. * O Mistress of creation, * with hymns we honor thee.</p>	<p>مَجْذُكَ يُفوقُ حدَّ الكَمالِ، أنتِ في الأنوارِ شَمْسُ ما لها مِنْ مِثالٍ، مُنقِذَةُ آدَمَ، وَسَيِّدَةُ العالَمِ، إِيَّاكَ تَسابيحِ التَّكْرِيمِ وَالإِجْلالِ.</p>
<p>From the great abundance of all my sins, * ill am I in body, * ailing also am I in soul. *Thee have I as refuge. * Do thou therefore help me, * O hope of all the hopeless, * for thou art full of grace.</p>	<p>يا ذاتِ الكَمالِ في القَدِيسينِ، أَمسينا حِزاني بِالخطايا مُدَنَّسينِ، أَجسادَ سَقِيمَةٍ، وَنُفوسَ عَقِيمَةٍ، فَأَنْتِ أَعينينا رِجاءَ اليائِسينِ.</p>
<p>O Lady and Mother of Christ our God, * receive supplication * from us sinners, who beg of thee * that thou make entreaty * unto the One born from thee. * O Mistress of creation, * pray thou to God for us.</p>	<p>يا أُمَّ الخِلاصِ يا سَيِّدَةَ، إقبلي ابتِهاً وَصلاةً مُرَدِّدَةً، لِنَشْفِعي فينا، غَيْرِ المُسْتَحِقِّينَ، إِيَّايكَ ابْنِكَ مَوْلودِكَ يا مُمَجِّدَةَ.</p>
<p>Now we chant with eagerness unto thee * with this hymn most joyful, * Theotokos, all lauded one. * With the Baptist * and all the saints together, * beseech, O Theotokos, * that we find clemency.</p>	<p>أُمَّ اللهُ ذاتِ كُلِّ ثناءٍ، نَرَفَعُ إِيَّاكَ تَسابيحِ قُلوبِنا، فَلِلرَّبِّ الخالِقِ، إِشْفِعي مَعَ السَّابِقِ، وَكُلِّ القَدِيسينِ أَنْ يَرَأَفَ بِنا.</p>
<p>Speechless be the lips of the impious * who refuse to reverence * thy revered Icon which is known * by the name "Directress" * and which hath been depicted * for us by the Apostle * Luke, the Evangelist.</p>	<p>لِتَصْمُتْ شِفاهُ ذَوِي العُرُوزِ، غَيْرِ السَّاجِدِينَ لِأيقونَتِكَ الوَفُورِ، وَبِها اهْتَدَيْنا، إِذْ أَطَلَّتْ عَلَينا، كَنُحْفَةٍ مِنْ لُوقا الإِنجِيلِيِّ الطُّهورِ.</p>
<i>Magnification of patron saint is inserted here below.</i>	
For the Great-martyr George the Trophy-bearer (April 23)	
<p>Let us praise with hymns our most fervent guide, * guardian, and protector, * and quick helper in all distress, * glory of the martyrs, * and caster-down of idols; * and let us cry out unto him: * Rejoice, O Great-martyr George!</p>	<p>هَلِّمُوا لِنَمْدَحَ راعينا الحارِّ، * أَلحامي والحارسِ، وَالملبِّيِّ في الأخطارِ، * مَجْدَ الشُّهداءِ، * وَمُبيدِ الأَصنامِ، * هاتِفِينِ: إِفرحْ، جاورِجيوسُ الشَّهِيدِ البارِّ.</p>
<p>O all ye array of angelic hosts, * with the Holy Baptist, * and ye holy Apostles, * all the Saints together, * as well as God's birthgiver, * pray make ye intercession * for our deliverance.</p>	<p>يا كُلَّ الأجنادِ السَّماويِّينَ، وَسابِقِ الرِّبِّ مَعَ الرُّسُلِ المُكْرَمينَ، وَالأمِّ العَذراءِ، وَكُلِّ الأَصفياءِ، إِبْتَهَلُوا مِنْ أَجْلِ نِجاةِ المُؤْمِنينِ.</p>
<p>People: Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal, have mercy upon us (3). <i>Glory to the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> All-holy Trinity, have mercy upon us; Lord, cleanse us from our sins; Master, pardon our</p>	<p>الشَّعبُ: قُدوسُ اللهُ، قُدوسُ القَوِي، قُدوسُ الذي لا يموتُ، ارْحَمنا. (ثلاثاً) المَجْدُ لِلأبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ القُدسِ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أوانٍ وَإِلى دَهْرِ الداهِرِينَ، آمين. أَيُّها الثالوثُ القُدوسُ، ارْحَمنا، يا رَبِّ اغْفِرْ خَطايانا، يا سَيِّدُ</p>

<p>iniquities; Holy God, visit and heal our infirmities, for Thy name's sake. <i>Lord have mercy (3). Glory to the Father, and the Son and the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> 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 the evil one.</p>	<p>تَجَاوَزْ عَن سَيِّئَاتِنَا، يَا قُدُّوسَ اطَّلَعِ وَأَشْفِ أَمْرَاضَنَا، مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ. يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ (3). المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ. أَبَانَا الَّذِي فِي السَّمَاوَاتِ لِيَتَقَدَّسَ اسْمُكَ، لِيَأْتِ مَلَكُوتُكَ، لِيَتَكُنْ مَشِيئَتُكَ كَمَا فِي السَّمَاءِ كَذَلِكَ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ. خُبِّرْنَا الْجَوْهَرِي أَعْطِنَا الْيَوْمَ، وَاتْرُكْ لَنَا مَا عَلَيْنَا، كَمَا نَتْرُكُ لِنَحْنُ لِمَنْ لَنَا عَلَيْهِ، وَلَا تُدْخِلْنَا فِي تَجْرِبَةٍ، لَكِنْ نَجِّنَا مِنَ الشَّرِّيرِ.</p>
<p>Priest: For Thine is the kingdom and the power and the glory, of the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages.</p>	<p>الكَاهِن: لِأَنَّ لَكَ الْمُلْكَ وَالْقُوَّةَ وَالْمَجْدَ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالِابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.</p>
<p>People: Amen.</p>	<p>الشَّعْب: آمِينَ</p>
<p>On the night of August 1st for the 2nd, sing the following: <u>APOLYTIKION OF ST. STEPHEN THE ARCHDEACON TONE 4 (*Be quick to anticipate)</u></p>	
<p>The crown of the Kingdom hath adorned the brow of thy head * because of the contests that thou hast endured for Christ God, thou first of the martyred Saints; * for when thou hadst censured the Jews' madness, thou sawest * Christ thy Savior standing at the right hand of the Father. * O Stephen, ever pray Him for us, that He would save our souls. <u>THEOTOKION IN TONE FOUR</u> <i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; 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, was 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.</p>	<p>لَقَدْ تُوِّجَتْ هَامَتِكَ بِإِكْلِيلِ مُلُوكِي. ضُفِرَ بِمَا كَابَدْتَهُ مِنَ الْجِهَادِ مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِيِّ. يَا أَوَّلَ الشُّهَدَاءِ الْمُجَاهِدِينَ. لِأَنَّكَ وَبَخْتِ الْيَهُودِ عَلَى حَمَاقَتِهِمْ. فَابْصَرْتَ يَسُوعَ مَخْلَصَكَ عَنِ يَمِينِ الْآبِ. فَدَوَامِ الْإِبْتِهَالِ إِلَيْهِ مِنْ أَجْلِ نَفُوسِنَا. المَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالِابْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ. الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ. إِنَّ السِّرَّ الْخَفِيِّ مُنْذُ الدُّهُورِ، غَيْرَ الْمَعْلُومِ عِنْدَ الْمَلَائِكَةِ، بِكَ ظَهَرَ يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِيِّ لِلَّذِينَ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ، إِذْ تَجَسَّدَ الْإِلَهُ بِاتِّحَادٍ لَا تَشْوِشُ فِيهِ، وَكَابَدَ الصَّلِيبَ طَوْعاً مِنْ أَجْلِنَا، وَبِهِ أَقَامَ الْمَجْبُولَ أَوَّلًا، وَخَلَّصَ مِنَ الْمَوْتِ نَفُوسِنَا.</p>
<p>On the nights of August 2nd & 3rd, sing the following. (Except on a Friday night, skip to next set) <u>TROPARIA OF CONTRITION IN TONE SIX (Soft Chromatic)</u></p>	
<p>Have mercy on us, O Lord, have mercy on us; for laying aside all defense we sinners offer unto Thee, as Master, this supplication: have mercy on us. <i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> O Lord, have mercy on us, for in Thee have we put our trust; be not exceedingly wroth with us, nor remember our iniquities, but look down upon us even now, as Thou art compassionate, and deliver us from our enemies; for Thou art our God, and we are Thy people; we are all the work of Thy hands, and we call upon Thy Name.</p>	<p>ارْحَمْنَا يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا لِأَنَّنا مُتَحَيِّرُونَ عَن كُلِّ جَوَابٍ. فَهَذَا النَّصْرُ نَقَمْتُهُ لَكَ نَحْنُ الْخَطَاةُ أَيُّهَا السَّيِّدُ فَارْحَمْنَا. المَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالِابْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ. ارْحَمْنَا يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا لِأَنَّنا عَلَيْكَ اتَّكَلْنَا، فَلَا تَسْخَطْ عَلَيْنَا جِدًّا وَلَا تَذْكَرْ آثَامَنَا، لَكِنْ انظُرْ الْآنَ بِمَا أَنَّكَ مُتَحَيِّرٌ، وَأَنْقِذْنَا مِنْ أَعْدَائِنَا، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ هُوَ إِلَهُنَا وَنَحْنُ شَعْبُكَ، وَكُلُّنَا صُنْعُ يَدَيْكَ وَبِاسْمِكَ نُدْعَى.</p>

<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> Open unto us the door of thy compassion, O blessed Theotokos. As we set our hope in thee, may we not be confounded; through thee may we be delivered from all adversities, for thou art the salvation of the race of Christians.</p>	<p>الآن وكلّ أوَانٍ وإلى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ، آمين. إفْتَحِي لَنَا بَابَ النَّحْنِ يَا وَالِدَةَ الإِلهِ المُبَارَكَةَ، لِأَنَّنا بِاتِّكَانِنَا عَلَيْكَ لَا نَخِيبُ، وَبِكَ نُنْجُو مِنْ كُلِّ الشَّدَائِدِ وَالْأَحْزَانِ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتِ خَلَاصٌ لِجِنْسِ المَسِيحِيِّينَ.</p>
<p><i>But if the nights of August 2nd or 3rd are Friday nights, then sing the following for Saturday:</i> APOLYTIKIA & THEOTOKION FOR THE MARTYRS & DEPARTED IN TONE TWO</p>	
<p>O apostles, martyrs, prophets, hierarchs, righteous, and just ones, who have finished your course well and have kept the Faith: seeing ye have boldness with the Savior, beseech Him for us, since He is good, that our souls be saved, we pray.</p> <p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> Keep Thy servants in remembrance, O Lord, since Thou art good, and do Thou forgive their every sin in this life; for no man is without sin, except for Thee Who art able to grant rest even unto those that have departed hence.</p> <p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> O holy Mother of the Ineffable Light, with reverence we magnify thee, honoring thee with angelic hymns.</p>	<p>أَيُّهَا الرِّسَالُ والشُّهَدَاءُ وَالْأَنْبِيَاءُ ورؤساء الكهنة وَالْأَبْرَارُ وَالصِّدِّيقُونَ، الَّذِينَ أَتَمَّمْتُمْ حَسَنًا شَوْطَ الْجِهَادِ وَحَفَظْتُمْ الإِيمَانَ، نَتَوَسَّلُ إِلَيْكُمْ إِذْ قَدْ أَحْرَزْتُمْ دَالَّةً عِنْدَ الْمُخْلِصِ، فَابْتَهِلُوا إِلَيْهِ مِنْ أَجْلِنَا بِمَا أَنه صَالِحٌ أَنْ يَخْلَصَ نَفوسَنَا.</p> <p>المَجْدُ لِلْأَبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ القُدُّوسِ. اذْكَرْ يَا رَبُّ عبيدك بما انك صالحٌ، وسامحهم بكل ما خطئوا اليك في هذا العمر لأنه ليس احدٌ بلا خطيئة، الأ انت القادر ان تمنح المنتقلين الراحة.</p> <p>الآن وكلّ أوَانٍ وإلى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ، آمين. ايتها القديسة أمّ النور الذي لا يوصف، اننا بتسابيح ملائكية نكرمك، وبحسن عبادة نعظمك.</p>
<p><i>On the nights of August 4th & 5th, sing the following:</i> APOLYTIKION OF FOREFEAST OF THE TRANSFIGURATION IN TONE 4 (**Be quick to anticipate**)</p>	
<p>Come, let us all welcome the Transfiguration of Christ, * and joyously celebrate the bright prefestival, O ye faithful, and let us cry: * Nigh at hand now is the day of God-given gladness, * as the Sov'reign Master goeth up on Mount Tabor * to flash forth with the beautiful light of His Divinity.</p>	<p>لِنَتَقَدَّمَ أَيُّهَا المُؤْمِنُونَ وَنَسْتَقْبِلَ تَجَلِّي المَسِيحِ، مُعَيِّدِينَ بِابْتِهَاجِ لِنَقْدِمَةِ العِيدِ، وَنَهْتِفُ قَائِلِينَ: لَقَدْ أَفْتَرَبَ نَهَارَ السُّرُورِ الإِلهِيِّ، بِارْتِقَاءِ السَّيِّدِ إِلَى جَبَلِ تَابُورٍ لِيُشْرِقَ بِبَهَاءِ لاهوتِهِ.</p>
<p><i>On the nights of August 6th thru the 12th, sing the following:</i> APOLYTIKION OF THE TRANSFIGURATION IN TONE SEVEN</p>	
<p>Thou was transfigured on the Mount, O Christ our God, revealing Thy glory to Thy disciples as far as they could bear it. Let Thine everlasting light shine upon us sinners! Through the prayers of the Theotokos, O Giver of Light, glory to Thee!</p>	<p>لَمَّا تَجَلَّيْتَ أَيُّهَا المَسِيحُ الإِلهُ فِي الجَبَلِ، أَظْهَرْتَ مَجْدَكَ لِلتَّلَامِيذِ حَسَبِمَا اسْتَطَاعُوا، فَأَشْرَقَ لَنَا نَحْنُ الْخَطَاةَ نورك الأزلِّي، بِشَفَاعَاتِ وَالِدَةِ الإِلهِ، يَا مَانِحَ النُّورِ، المَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
<p><i>On the night of August 13th & 14th, sing the following:</i> APOLYTIKION OF FOREFEAST OF THE DORMITION IN TONE FOUR (**Be quick to anticipate**)</p>	
<p>In faith, O ye people, leap for joy while clapping your hands; * and gather in gladness on this day with longing and shout in radiant jubilation. * For the Theotokos cometh nigh to departing * from the earth unto the heights; and we glorify her * with glory as the Mother of God in our unceasing hymns.</p>	<p>تقدّموا واستبشروا أيُّهَا الشُّعُوبَ. مصفِّينَ بالأيدي، واجتمعوا اليومَ بشوقٍ فرحين. وهلِّلوا جميعكم بابتهاج، لأنَّ أمّ الإِلهِ مزمعةٌ أن ترتفعَ من الأرضِ إلى السماواتِ بمجدٍ. فلنمجدِّها بالتسابيح دائماً بما أنَّها والدةُ الإِلهِ.</p>

<i>Censing the Icon of the Theotokos, the Priest says the Final Litany:</i>	
Priest: Have mercy on us, O God, according to Thy great goodness, we pray thee, hear us, and have mercy.	الكاهن: اَرْحَمْنَا يَا اللهُ بِعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ نَطْلُبُ مِنْكَ فَاسْتَجِبْ وَارْحَمْ.
People: Lord, have mercy (3).	الشَّعْب: يَا رَبُّ اَرْحَمْ (ثَلَاثًا)
Priest: Again we pray for all pious and Orthodox Christians.	الكاهن: وَأَيْضًا نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْحَسَنِيِّ الْعِبَادَةِ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيِّينَ.
People: Lord, have mercy (3).	الشَّعْب: يَا رَبُّ اَرْحَمْ (ثَلَاثًا)
Priest: Again we pray for our Father and Metropolitan (<i>name</i>), and our Bishop (<i>name</i>), and all our brotherhood in Christ.	الكاهن: وَأَيْضًا نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ آبِينَا وَمَتْرُوبُولِيْتِنَا (فِلَان) وَرِئِيسِ كَهَنَتِنَا (فِلَان) وَكُلِّ إِخْوَتِنَا فِي الْمَسِيحِ.
People: Lord, have mercy (3).	الشَّعْب: يَا رَبُّ اَرْحَمْ (ثَلَاثًا)
Priest: Again we pray for mercy, life, peace, health, salvation, visitation, and pardon, and remission of the sins for the servants of God (<i>names of those for whom the Paraklesis is sung</i>) all Orthodox Christians, the parishioners, members of the parish council and organizations, donors and benefactors of this holy temple and for the remission and forgiveness of their sins.	الكاهن: وَأَيْضًا نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الرَّحْمَةِ وَالْحَيَاةِ وَالسَّلَامِ وَالْعَافِيَةِ وَالْخَلَاصِ لِعَبِيدِ اللهِ (أَسْمَاءُ)، وَجَمِيعِ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْحَسَنِيِّ الْعِبَادَةِ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيِّينَ السَّاكِنِينَ وَالْمَوْجُودِينَ فِي هَذِهِ الْمَدِينَةِ، وَالْمَجْتَمِعِينَ فِي هَذِهِ الْكَنِيسَةِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ، وَمَجْلِسِ رَعِيَّتِهَا وَ الْمُحْسِنِينَ إِلَيْهَا، وَافْتِقَادِهِمْ وَمَسَامَحَتِهِمْ وَغُفْرَانِ خَطَايَاهُمْ.
People: Lord, have mercy (3).	الشَّعْب: يَا رَبُّ اَرْحَمْ (ثَلَاثًا)
Priest: Again we pray that He may keep this holy church and this city and every city and countryside from wrath, famine, plague, earthquake, flood, fire, the sword, foreign invasion, civil war and sudden death; that our good God, Who lovest mankind, will be gracious, favorable and conciliatory and turn away and dispel all the wrath stirred up against us and all sickness, and may deliver us from His righteous chastisement which impendeth on us, and have mercy upon us.	الكاهن: وَأَيْضًا نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ حِفْظِ هَذِهِ الْمَدِينَةِ، وَجَمِيعِ الْأَدْيِرَةِ وَالْمُدُنِ وَالْقُرَى مِنَ السُّخْطِ، وَالْجُوعِ، وَالْوَبَاءِ، وَالزَّلَازِلِ، وَالْغُرُقِ، وَالْحَرِيقِ، وَالسَّيْفِ، وَمِنْ غَارَاتِ الْقَبَائِلِ الْغَرِيبَةِ، وَمِنْ الْحُرُوبِ الْأَهْلِيَّةِ، وَالْمَوْتِ الْفَجَائِي، وَمِنْ أَجْلِ أَنْ يَكُونَ لَنَا إِلَهْنَا الصَّالِحِ وَالْمُحِبِّ الْبَشَرِ، شَفُوقًا وَرَوْوْفًا وَمُتَعَطِّفًا، لِيَصْرِفَ وَيُبْعِدَ عَنَّا كُلَّ سُخْطٍ يَثُورُ عَلَيْنَا، وَيُنْقِذَنَا مِنْ وَعِيدِهِ الْعَادِلِ وَيَرْحَمَنَا.
People: Lord, have mercy (<i>forty times</i>).	الشَّعْب: يَا رَبُّ اَرْحَمْ (40 مَرَات)
Priest: Again we pray that the Lord our God may hearken unto the voice of the supplication of us sinners, and have mercy upon us.	الكاهن: وَأَيْضًا نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ أَنْ يَسْتَمَعَ الرَّبُّ إِلَهَهُ صَوْتُ تَصْرُعِنَا نَحْنُ الْخَطَاةَ وَيَرْحَمَنَا.
People: Lord, have mercy (3).	الشَّعْب: يَا رَبُّ اَرْحَمْ (ثَلَاثًا)
Priest: Hear us, O God our Savior, the Hope of all the ends of the earth and of those who are far off upon the sea; and be gracious, be gracious, O Master, upon our sins, and have mercy upon us. For Thou art a merciful God who 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: اسْتَجِبْ لَنَا، يَا اللهُ مُخْلِصَنَا، يَا رَجَاءَ جَمِيعِ أَقَاصِي الْأَرْضِ وَالذِّينَ فِي الْبَحْرِ بَعِيدًا، وَكُنْ غَفُورًا لَنَا، يَا سَيِّدُ، كُنْ غَفُورًا لِخَطَايَانَا وَارْحَمْنَا. لَأَنَّكَ إِلَهٌ رَحِيمٌ وَمُحِبُّ الْبَشَرِ، وَإِلَيْكَ نَرْفَعُ الْمَجْدَ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوْحُ الْقُدُّسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
People: Amen.	الشَّعْب: آمِينَ.

The Dismissal	
Deacon: Wisdom!	الشَّمَّاس: حكمة!
People: Father, bless!	الشَّعْب: بَارِكْ يَا أَب
Priest: Christ our God, the Existing One, is blessed, always, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن: الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهُنَا هُوَ الْمُبَارَكُ، كُلَّ حِينٍ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ آمِينَ.
People: Amen. Preserve, O God, the Holy Orthodox Faith and all Orthodox Christians, unto ages of ages. Amen.	الشَّعْب: لِيُوطِدَ الرَّبُّ إِلَهُهُ الْإِيمَانَ الْمُقَدَّسَ الْقَوِيمَ، إِيْمَانِ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْحَسَنِيَّ الْعِبَادَةِ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيِّينَ، إِلَى أَبَدِ الدُّهُورِ، آمِينَ.
Priest: Most Holy Theotokos, save us.	الكاهن: أَيُّتُّهَا الْفَائِقُ قُدْسُهَا وَالِدَةُ إِلَهِي خَلِّصِينَا.
People: More honorable than the Cherubim, and more glorious beyond compare than the Seraphim, thou who without corruption bearest God the Word and art truly Theotokos: we magnify thee.	الشَّعْب: يَا مَنْ هِيَ أَكْرَمُ مِنَ الشَّارُوبِيمِ، وَأَرْفَعُ مَجْدًا بِغَيْرِ قِيَاسٍ مِنَ السَّرَافِيمِ، الَّتِي بِلَا فَسَادٍ، وَوَلَدَتْ كَلِمَةَ اللَّهِ، حَقًّا إِنَّكَ وَالِدَةُ إِلَهِي، إِنِّي أَكْبَرُكَ نَعْظَمُ.
Priest: Glory to Thee, O our God and our hope, glory to Thee.	الكاهن: الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا إِلَهُنَا وَرَجَاءُنَا الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.
People: Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. Lord, have mercy (thrice). Father, bless. Priest: May Christ our true God, through the intercessions of His all-pure and blameless holy Mother; (<i>insert appropriate weekday commemoration</i>) of the holy glorious and triumphant great martyr George, patron and protector of this holy community; of the holy righteous ancestors of God Joachim and Anna; of (<i>the saints</i>) whose memory we celebrate today; and of all the Saints, have mercy upon us and save us, for Thou art good and lovest mankind.	الشَّعْب: الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ. يَا رَبِّ ارْحَمْنَا (ثَلَاثًا) بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ بَارِكْ يَا أَب. الكاهن: أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهُنَا الْحَقِيقِي، بِشَفَاعَاتِ أُمَّكَ الْقَدِيسَةِ الْكَلْبِيَّةِ الطَّاهِرَةِ وَالْبَرِيئَةِ مِنْ كُلِّ عَيْبٍ، — وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمَجِيدِينَ الشَّهَدَاءِ الْعِظَمَاءِ جَاورجِيوسِ وَاللَّابِسِ الظَّفَرِ، شَفِيعِ هَذِهِ الْكَنِيسَةِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ، وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الصَّادِقِينَ جَدِّي الْمَسِيحِ إِلَهُهُ يُوَاكِيمَ وَحَنَّةَ، وَالْقَدِيسِ (فَلَانِ) الَّذِي نَقِيمُ تَذْكَارَهُ، وَجَمِيعِ الْقَدِيسِينَ، ارْحَمْنَا وَخَلِّصْنَا بِمَا أَنْتَ صَالِحٌ وَمُحِبٌّ لِلبَشَرِ.
<i>The faithful reverence the icon of the Theotokos while the following troparia are chanted.</i>	
<i>If we are not in the period of the Fast of the Dormition, sing the following:</i>	
Tone 2:	بروصوميا الختام، باللحن الثاني:
All those who in faith flee unto thee, with thy mighty hand dost thou shelter, O Pure One, as thou art good. No one else have we who sin as a perpetual intercessor with our God in dangers and sorrows, we who have been burdened down with our abundant sins, Mother of God in the Highest; wherefore, we all fall down before thee: Rescue us thy servants, from adversities.	حَامِي يَا كَلْبِيَّةَ الصَّلَاحِ، عَمَّنْ لَجَأُوا بِإِيْمَانٍ، إِلَيْكَ سِئْرًا عَزِيزًا، لَيْسَ لَنَا نَحْنُ الْخَاطِئِينَ الْمُتَحَنِّينَ، تَحْتَ نِيرِ الْخَطَايَا مِنْ وَسِيطِ سِوَاكَ، عِنْدَ اللَّهِ فِي الشَّدَائِدِ وَفِي الْأَحْزَانِ، لِذَلِكَ، نَحْنُ نَجْتُو لَدَيْكَ، فَيَا أُمَّ رَبَّنَا نَجِي، مِنْ كُلِّ الشَّدَائِدِ عَيْبِكَ.
Same tone	باللحن نفسه

Joy of all that sorrow art thou, and of the oppressed a protector, and nurture of all the poor, comfort unto the estranged; a staff art thou of the blind, visitation of all the sick, a shelter and succour unto those brought down by pain, helper of orphaned ones; Mother of God in the Highest art thou, O Immaculate Maiden; hasten, we beseech thee, to redeem thy slaves.	إِنَّكَ سُورُ الْمَحْرُورِينَ، وَنَصِيرَةُ الْمَظْلُومِينَ، وَثَوْتُ الْبَائِسِينَ، وَعَزَاءُ الْغُرَبَاءِ وَعِكَازُ الْعُمَيَّانِ، لِلْأَيْتَامِ مَعُونَةٌ لِلْمَرْضَى افْتِقَادًا، عَضْدٌ وَسِتْرٌ لْجَمِيعِ الْمُقْهُورِينَ، فَيَا مَنْ هِيَ أُمُّ الْعَالَمِينَ، جِئْنَا إِلَى طَهْرِكَ نَرْجُو، أَسْرِعِي وَخَلِّصِي عِبِيدَكَ.
Tone 8	باللحن الثامن
Lady, do thou receive the supplications of thy servants, and deliver us from every affliction and necessity.	أَيُّهَا السَّيِّدَةُ تَقَبَّلِي تَضَرُّعَاتِ عِبِيدِكَ، وَأَنْقِذِينَا مِنْ كُلِّ شِدَّةٍ وَحَزْنٍ.
Tone 2	باللحن الثاني
Unto thee do I commit my every hope, O Mother of God; guard me under thy shelter.	عَلَيْكَ وَصَعْتُ كُلَّ رَجَائِي يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ، فَاحْفَظِينِي تَحْتَ سِتْرٍ وَقَائِتِكَ.
<i>During the period from the 1st to the 14th of August, instead of chanting the previous troparia, we chant the following Exsapostilaria.</i>	
Tone 3	باللحن الثالث
O ye Apostles from afar, * being now gathered together * here in the vale of Gethsemane, * give burial to my body, * and Thou, my Son and my God, * receive Thou my spirit.	أَيُّهَا الرِّسَالُ اجْتَمِعُوا، مِنَ الْأَقْطَارِ إِلَى هُنَا، فِي قَرْيَةِ الْجَسْمَانِيَّةِ. وَأَضْجِعُوا جَسَدِي. وَأَنْتَ تَقَبَّلْ رُوحِي، يَا ابْنِي وَالْهَي.
Thou art the sweetness of Angels, * the gladness of afflicted ones; * and the protectress of Christians, * O Virgin Mother of our Lord; * be thou my helper, and save me * from out of eternal torments.	أَنْتِ أُمَّ وَبِتَوْلَةٍ، كَالْمَلَائِكَةِ مَعْسُولَةٍ، أَنْتِ سِلْوَانُ الْحَزَانِي، وَالشَّفِيعَةُ الْمَقْبُولَةُ، فَسَاعِدِينِي لِأَنْجُو، مِنَ الدَّيْنُونَةِ الْمَهُولَةِ.
I have thee as Mediatress * with the man-befriending God; * may He not censure my actions * before the hosts of the Angels. * I supplicate thee, O Virgin, * come unto mine aid most quickly.	وَجَدْتُكَ يَا عِذْرَاءَ، عِنْدَ الْإِلَهِ شَفِيعَةً، فَمَتَى جَاءَ الْقَضَاءُ، أَسْتُرِّي آثَامِي الشَّنِيعَةَ، إِلَيْكَ ضَارِعًا أَطْلُبُ، أَنْ تُعِينِنِي سَرِيعًا.
Thou art a gold-entwined tower * and twelve-wall encircled city, * a throne besprinkled with sunbeams, * a royal chair of the King. * O inexplicable wonder * that thou dost milk-feed the Master.	يَا بُرْجًا مَرْصُوفًا دَهَبًا، مَدِينَةً بِإِثْنَيْ عَشَرَ سُورًا، كُرْسِيًّا رُضِعَ بِالشَّمُوسِ، عَرْشًا لِلْمَلِكِ وَقُورًا، إِنَّ إِرْضَاعَكَ السَّيِّدِ، بَانَ سِرًّا مَعْمُورًا.
Priest: Through the prayers of our Holy Fathers, O Lord Jesus Christ, our God, have mercy upon us and save us.	الكاهن: بصلوات آبائنا القديسين، أيها الرب يسوع المسيح، إلهنا ارحمنا وخلصنا.
People: Amen.	الشعب: آمين.