

Great Vespers on Saturday, May 08, 2021
New Sunday or Anti-Pascha
Sunday of Thomas the Apostle, Called "The Twin"

Priest: Blessed is our God, always, now and ever, and unto ages of ages. **الكاهن:** تبارك الله إلهنا كل حين، الآن وكل أوانٍ وإلى دهر الداهرين.

Choir: Amen. **الجوق:** آمين.

Priest: Christ is risen from the dead, trampling down death by death; and upon those in the tombs, bestowing life!
الكاهن: المسيح قام من بين الأموات، ووطئ الموت بالموت، ووهب الحياة للذين في القبور.

Choir: Christ is risen from the dead, trampling down death by death; and upon those in the tombs, bestowing life! (twice)
الجوقة: المسيح قام من بين الأموات، ووطئ الموت بالموت، ووهب الحياة للذين في القبور. (مرتين)

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: باركي يا نفسي الرب، أيها الرب إلهي لقد عظمت جداً. الاعتراف وعظم الجلال تسربلت، أنت اللابس النور مثل الثوب. الباسط السماء كالخيمة، المسقف بالمياه علاليه. الجاعل السحاب مركبة له، الماشي على أجنحة الرياح. الصانع ملائكته أرواحاً، وخدامه لهيب نار. المؤسس الأرض على قواعدها، فلا تترعرع إلى دهر الداهرين. رداؤه اللجة كالثوب، على الجبال تقف المياه. من انتهارك تهرب، ومن صوت رعدك تجزع. ترتفع الجبال، وتنخفض البقاع إلى الموضع الذي أسنته لها. وصغت لها حداً فلا تتعداه، ولا ترجع فتغطي وجه الأرض. أنت المرسل العيون في الشعاب. وفي وسط الجبال تغبر المياه. تسقي كل وحوش الغياض، نقبل حمير الوحش عند عطشها. عليها طيور السماء تسكن، من بين الصخور تغرد بأصواتها. أنت الذي يسقي الجبال من علاليه، من ثمرة أعمالك تشبع الأرض. أنت الذي ينبث العشب للبهائم، والخضرة لخدمة البشر. ليخرج حُبراً من الأرض، والحمز تفرح قلب الإنسان. ليبتهج الوجه بالزيت، والحُبز يسد قلب الإنسان. تُروى أشجار الغاب، وأرز لبنان الذي نصبتة. هناك تعيش العصافير، ومسكن الهيرودي تتقدمها. الجبال العالية لأيلية، والصخور ملجأ للأرانب. صنع القمر للأوقات، والشمس عرفت غروبها. جعل الظلمة فكان ليل، وفيه تغبر جميع وحوش الغاب. أشبال تزأر

<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>لِتَخْطُفَ وَتَطْلُبَ مِنَ اللَّهِ طَعَامَهَا. أَشْرَقَتِ الشَّمْسُ فَاجْتَمَعَتْ، وَفِي صَيْرِهَا 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 التِّيْنُ الَّذِي خَلَقْتَهُ يَلْعَبُ فِيهِ. وَكُلُّهَا إِيَّاكَ 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 فَيَخْلُقُونَ، وَتُجَدِّدُ وَجْهَ الْأَرْضِ. لِيَكُنْ مَجْدُ الرَّبِّ إِلَى الدَّهْرِ، يَفْرَحُ الرَّبُّ بِأَعْمَالِهِ. الَّذِي يَنْظُرُ إِلَى الْأَرْضِ فَيَجْعَلُهَا تَرْتَعِدُ، وَيَمَسُّ الْجِبَالَ فَتُدْحِخُنَ. أَسْبِخُ الرَّبَّ فِي حَيَاتِي، وَأُرْتَلِّ لِلَّهِ مَا دُمْتُ مَوْجُودًا. يَلِدُ لَهُ تَامُلِي، وَأَنَا أَفْرَحُ بِالرَّبِّ. لِتَبْدِ الْخَطَاةَ مِنَ الْأَرْضِ، وَلَا يَبْقَ فِيهَا الْأَنْثَمَةُ. 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 الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. هَلْلُوِيَا، هَلْلُوِيَا، هَلْلُوِيَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللَّهُ. (ثَلَاثًا) يَا إِلَهَنَا وَرَجَاءَنَا لَكَ الْمَجْدُ.</p>
THE GREAT LITANY	
<p>Deacon: In peace, let us pray to the Lord.</p>	<p>الشماس: بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p>
<p>Choir: Lord, have mercy.</p>	<p>الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.</p>
<p>Deacon: For the peace from above and the salvation of our souls, let us pray to the Lord.</p>	<p>الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ السَّلَامِ الَّذِي مِنَ الْعُلَى وَخَلَاصِ نَفُوسِنَا، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p>
<p>Choir: Lord, have mercy.</p>	<p>الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.</p>
<p>Deacon: For the peace of the whole world, the good estate of the Holy Churches of God, and the union of all men, let us pray to the Lord.</p>	<p>الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ سَلَامِ كُلِّ الْعَالَمِ وَحُسْنِ ثَبَاتِ كِنَائِسِ اللَّهِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ، وَاتِّحَادِ الْكُلِّ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p>
<p>Choir: Lord, have mercy.</p>	<p>الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.</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>

Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يا رَبِّ اَرْحَم.
Deacon: For our father and Metropolitan N., (our Archbishop N. or Bishop N.), the honorable presbytery, the diaconate in Christ, and all the clergy and people, let us pray to the Lord.	الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ آبِنَا وَمِتْرُوبُولِيْتِنَا (فِلَان) وَأَسْقُفِنَا (فِلَان) وَالْكَهَنَةَ الْمُكْرَمِينَ وَالشَّمَامِسَةَ الْخُدَّامَ بِالْمَسِيحِ، وَجَمِيعَ الْإِكْلِيْرُوسِ وَالشَّعْبِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يا رَبِّ اَرْحَم.
Deacon: For Metropolitan Paul and Archbishop John and their quick release from captivity and safe return, let us pray to the Lord.	الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمِتْرُوبُولِيْتِ بُولْسَ وَالْمِطْرَانِ يُوْحَنَّا وَفَكَ أَسْرِهِمَا وَعَوْدَتِهِمَا سَالِمِينَ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يا رَبِّ اَرْحَم.
Deacon: For the President, civil authorities, and Armed Forces, let us pray to the Lord.	(فِي أَمْرِيكَا) الشَّمَّاسُ: مِنْ أَجْلِ حُكَّامِ هَذَا الْبَلَدِ، وَمُؤَارِزَتِهِمْ فِي كُلِّ عَمَلٍ صَالِحٍ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوق: يا رَبِّ اَرْحَم.
Deacon: For this city and every city and countryside and the faithful who dwell therein, let us pray to the Lord.	الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ هَذِهِ الْمَدِينَةِ، وَجَمِيعِ الْمُدُنِ وَالْقُرَى وَالْمُؤْمِنِينَ السَّاكِنِينَ فِيهَا، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يا رَبِّ اَرْحَم.
Deacon: For healthful seasons, abundance of the fruits of the earth, and peaceful times, let us pray to the Lord.	الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ اعْتِدَالِ الْأَهْوِيَّةِ وَخُضْبِ الْأَرْضِ بِالثَّمَارِ، وَأَوْقَاتِ سَلَامِيَّةٍ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يا رَبِّ اَرْحَم.
Deacon: For travelers by sea, by land, and by air, the sick, the suffering, the captive, and for their salvation, let us pray to the Lord.	الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمُسَافِرِينَ فِي الْبَحْرِ وَالْبَرِّ وَالجَوِّ، وَالْمَرْضَى وَالْمُضْنَبِينَ، وَالْأَسْرَى وَخَلَاصِهِمْ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يا رَبِّ اَرْحَم.
Deacon: For our deliverance from all tribulation, wrath, danger, and necessity, let us pray to the Lord.	الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ نَجَاتِنَا مِنْ كُلِّ ضَيْقٍ وَغَضَبٍ وَخَطَرٍ وَشِدَّةٍ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يا رَبِّ اَرْحَم.
Deacon: Help us; save us; have mercy on us, and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.	الشماس: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ واحْفَظْنَا يَا اللهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يا رَبِّ اَرْحَم.
Deacon: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most blessed and glorious Lady the Theotokos and ever-Virgin Mary, with all the Saints, let us commend ourselves and each other, and all our life unto Christ our God.	الشماس: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةَ الْقَدَّاسَةَ الطَّاهِرَةَ، الْفَائِقَةَ الْبَرَكَاتِ، الْمَجِيدَةَ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةَ مَرْيَمَ، مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِّيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضًا وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ.
Choir: To Thee, O Lord.	الجوقة: لَكَ يَا رَبِّ.
Priest: For unto Thee are due all glory, honor, and worship: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن: لِأَنَّهُ يَنْبَغِي لَكَ كُلُّ تَمَجِيدٍ وَإِكْرَامٍ وَسُجُودٍ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.

Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمين.
“O LORD, I HAVE CRIED” IN TONE ONE	
Choir: 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.	الجوق: يا ربِّي إِلَيْكَ صَرَخْتُ، فَاسْتَمِعْ لِي، اسْتَمِعْ لِي يَا رَبِّ. يا رَبِّي إِلَيْكَ صَرَخْتُ فَاسْتَمِعْ لِي، أَنْصِتْ إِلَى صَوْتِ تَصْرُعِي حِينَ أَصْرُخُ إِلَيْكَ، اسْتَمِعْ لِي يَا رَبِّ.
Choir: 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.	الجوق: لِنَسْتَقِمِ صَلَاتِي كَالْبَخُورِ أَمَامَكَ، وَلِيَكُنْ رَفْعُ يَدَيَّ كَذَبِيحَةٍ مَسَائِيَّةٍ، اسْتَمِعْ لِي يَا رَبِّ.
Set a watch, O Lord, before my mouth, and a protecting door round about my lips.	اجْعَلْ يَا رَبُّ حَارِساً لِفَمِي وَبَاباً حَصِيناً عَلَى شَفَتَيَّ.
Incline not my heart to evil words, to make excuses in sins.	لَا تَمِلْ قَلْبِي إِلَى كَلَامِ الشَّرِّ فَيَتَعَلَّلَ بَعَلِّ الْخَطَايَا.
With men that work iniquity; and I will not communicate with the choicest of them.	مَعَ النَّاسِ الْعَامِلِينَ الْإِثْمَ وَلَا اتَّفِقُ مَعَ مُخْتَارِيهِمْ.
The just man shall correct me in mercy and shall reprove me; but let not the oil of the sinner anoint my head.	سَيُؤَدِّبُنِي الصَّادِقُ بِرَحْمَةٍ وَيُوبِّخُنِي، أَمَا زَيْتُ الْخَاطِيءِ فَلَا يُدْهَنُ بِهِ رَأْسِي.
For my prayer also shall still be against the things with which they are well pleased; their judges falling upon the rock have been swallowed up.	لَأَنَّ صَلَاتِي أَيْضاً فِي مَسَرَّتِهِمْ، قَدْ ابْتُلِعَتْ قُضَائِهِمْ مُلْتَصِقِينَ بِصَخْرَةٍ.
They shall hear my words, for they are sweet; as when the thickness of the earth is broken upon the ground, their bones are scattered by the side of hell.	يَسْمَعُونَ كَلِمَاتِي فَإِنَّهَا قَدْ اسْتُلِدَّتْ مِثْلَ سَمَنِ الْأَرْضِ الْمُنَشَقِّ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ تَبَدَّدَتْ عِظَامُهُمْ حَوْلَ الْجَحِيمِ.
But to Thee, O Lord, Lord, are mine eyes; in Thee have I put my trust, take not away my soul.	لَأَنَّ يَا رَبُّ، يَا رَبُّ إِلَيْكَ عَيْنَيَّ وَعَلَيْكَ تَوَكَّلْتُ فَلَا تَنْزِعْ نَفْسِي.
Keep me from the snare which they have laid for me, and the traps of the workers of iniquity.	احْفَظْنِي مِنَ الْفَخِّ الَّذِي نَصَبُوهُ لِي وَمِنْ مَعَاثِرِ فَاعِلِي الْإِثْمِ.
Let the wicked fall into their own nets, whilst I alone escape.	تَسْقُطُ الْخَطَاةُ فِي مَصَائِدِهِمْ، وَأَكُونُ أَنَا عَلَى انْفِرَادٍ إِلَى أَنْ أُعْبِرَ.
I cried unto the Lord with my voice, with my voice unto the Lord, did I make my supplication.	بِصَوْتِي إِلَى الرَّبِّ صَرَخْتُ، بِصَوْتِي إِلَى الرَّبِّ تَصْرَعْتُ.
I poured out my supplication before Him; I showed before Him my trouble.	أَسْكَبُ أَمَامَهُ تَصْرُعِي وَأُخْرَانِي قُدَامَهُ أَخْبِرَ.
When my spirit was overwhelmed within me, then Thou knewest my path.	عِنْدَ فَنَاءِ رُوحِي مِنِّي، أَنْتَ تَعْرِفُ سُبُلِي.
In the way wherein I walked have they secretly laid a snare for me.	فِي هَذَا الطَّرِيقِ الَّذِي كُنْتُ أَسْلُكُ فِيهِ، أَخْفَاؤُا لِي فَخاً.
I looked on my right hand, and beheld, but there was no man that would know me.	تَأَمَّلْتُ فِي الْمِيَامِينِ 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 تَدَلَّلْتُ جِداً.
Deliver me from my persecutors, for they are stronger than I.	نَجِّنِي مِنَ الَّذِينَ يَضْطَهِدُونَنِي، فَإِنَّهُمْ قَدْ اعْتَرَوْا عَلَيَّ.
For Thomas Sunday in Tone One	

<p>Verse 10. Bring my soul out of prison, that I may praise Thy Name. Into the gathering of the Disciples while the doors were shut¹, Thou didst suddenly enter, O Jesus our Almighty God. And standing in their midst, thou didst grant them peace, and filled them with a holy spirit, commanding them to tarry and not depart from Jerusalem until they were vested with power from above. Wherefore, O our Light, Resurrection and Peace, we cry unto Thee: Glory to Thee.</p>	<p>زَجَجَكَ 10: أُخْرِجْ مِنْ الْحَبْسِ نَفْسِي، لِكِي أَشْكُرَ اسْمَكَ. فِي اجْتِمَاعِ التَّلَامِيذِ وَالْأَبْوَابِ مُغْلَقَةً، دَخَلْتَ عَلَيْهِمْ بَغْتَةً، يَا يَسُوعُ إِلَهَنَا الْقَادِرَ عَلَى كُلِّ شَيْءٍ، وَاِنْتَصَبْتَ فِيمَا بَيْنَهُمْ مَحْوِلًا لَهُمْ سَلَامًا، وَأَوْعَبْتَهُمْ رُوحًا قُدُوسًا، وَأَمَرْتَهُمْ أَنْ يَنْتَظِرُوا وَلَا يَبْرَحُوا مِنْ أُورُشَلِيمَ الْبَتَّةَ إِلَى أَنْ يَلْبَسُوا تَأْيِيدًا مِنَ الْأَعَالِي. لِذَلِكَ نَصْرُخُ إِلَيْكَ: يَا نُورَنَا وَقِيَامَتَنَا الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
<p>Verse 9. The righteous shall wait for me until Thou recompense me. Into the gathering of the Disciples while the doors were shut, Thou didst suddenly enter, O Jesus our Almighty God. And standing in their midst, thou didst grant them peace, and filled them with a holy spirit, commanding them to tarry and not depart from Jerusalem until they were vested with power from above. Wherefore, O our Light, Resurrection and Peace, we cry unto Thee: Glory to Thee.</p>	<p>زَجَجَكَ 9: إِبَائِي يَنْتَظِرُ الصِّدِّيقُونَ حَتَّى تُجَازِيَنِي. فِي اجْتِمَاعِ التَّلَامِيذِ وَالْأَبْوَابِ مُغْلَقَةً، دَخَلْتَ عَلَيْهِمْ بَغْتَةً، يَا يَسُوعُ إِلَهَنَا الْقَادِرَ عَلَى كُلِّ شَيْءٍ، وَاِنْتَصَبْتَ فِيمَا بَيْنَهُمْ مَحْوِلًا لَهُمْ سَلَامًا، وَأَوْعَبْتَهُمْ رُوحًا قُدُوسًا، وَأَمَرْتَهُمْ أَنْ يَنْتَظِرُوا وَلَا يَبْرَحُوا مِنْ أُورُشَلِيمَ الْبَتَّةَ إِلَى أَنْ يَلْبَسُوا تَأْيِيدًا مِنَ الْأَعَالِي. لِذَلِكَ نَصْرُخُ إِلَيْكَ: يَا نُورَنَا وَقِيَامَتَنَا الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
<p>Verse 8. Out of the depths have I cried to Thee, O Lord, Lord hear my voice. Eight days after Thy Resurrection, O Lord, Thou didst appear to Thy Disciples in the place where they were gathered, and cried unto them: Peace unto you; and then showed Thy hands and pure side to the doubting Disciple. Having, therefore, believed, He shouted unto Thee: My Lord and my God, Glory to Thee.</p>	<p>زَجَجَكَ 8: مِنَ الْأَعْمَاقِ صَرَخْتُ إِلَيْكَ يَا رَبُّ، يَا رَبُّ اسْتَمِعْ لِصَوْتِي. بَعْدَ ثَمَانِيَةِ أَيَّامٍ لِقِيَامَتِكَ يَا رَبُّ، ظَهَرْتَ لِتَّلَامِيذِكَ فِي الْمَوْضِعِ الَّذِي كَانُوا مُلْتَمِعِينَ بِهِ، وَنَادَيْتَهُمْ قَائِلًا: السَّلَامُ لَكُمْ. وَأَرَيْتَ التَّلْمِيذَ الْمُرْتَابِ يَدَيْكَ الطَّاهِرَتَيْنِ وَجَنبَكَ الْمُقَدَّسَ. فَلَمَّا آمَنَ هَتَفَ إِلَيْكَ: رَبِّي وَالْهَي الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
<p>Verse 7. Let Thine ears be attentive to the voice of my supplication. Eight days after Thy Resurrection, O Lord, Thou didst appear to Thy Disciples in the place where they were gathered, and cried unto them: Peace unto you; and then showed Thy hands and pure side to the doubting Disciple. Having, therefore, believed, He shouted unto Thee: My Lord and my God, Glory to Thee.</p>	<p>زَجَجَكَ 7: لَتَكُنْ أذُنَاكَ مُصْغِيَتَيْنِ إِلَى صَوْتِ تَصْرُعِي. بَعْدَ ثَمَانِيَةِ أَيَّامٍ لِقِيَامَتِكَ يَا رَبُّ، ظَهَرْتَ لِتَّلَامِيذِكَ فِي الْمَوْضِعِ الَّذِي كَانُوا مُلْتَمِعِينَ بِهِ، وَنَادَيْتَهُمْ قَائِلًا: السَّلَامُ لَكُمْ. وَأَرَيْتَ التَّلْمِيذَ الْمُرْتَابِ يَدَيْكَ الطَّاهِرَتَيْنِ وَجَنبَكَ الْمُقَدَّسَ. فَلَمَّا آمَنَ هَتَفَ إِلَيْكَ: رَبِّي وَالْهَي الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
<p>Verse 6. If Thou, O Lord, shouldst mark iniquities, O Lord, who shall stand? For with Thee there is forgiveness. O good Christ, when Thou didst enter unto Thy Disciples, the doors being shut, Thomas, who was called Didymus, was not with them. Wherefore, he doubted what was told to him. But Thou didst not deem him unworthy for his lack of faith, rather assuring him of faith, by showing him Thy pure side, and the wounds in Thy hands and feet. Therefore, having sought and beheld, he confessed that Thou art an unabstract God, and an unsimple Man, crying: My Lord and my God, Glory to Thee.</p>	<p>زَجَجَكَ 6: إِنْ كُنْتَ لِلْآثَامِ رَاصِدًا يَا رَبُّ، يَا رَبُّ مَنْ يَثْبُتُ؟ فَإِنَّهُ مِنْ عِنْدِكَ هُوَ الْإِغْتِفَارُ. أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الصَّالِحُ، لَمَّا دَخَلْتَ عَلَى التَّلَامِيذِ وَالْأَبْوَابِ مُغْلَقَةً، لَمْ يَكُنْ مَعَهُمْ ثُومًا الْمَلْقَبُ بِالتَّوَامِ، فَلِذَلِكَ اِزْتَابَ فِيمَا قِيلَ لَهُ. إِلَّا أَنَّكَ لَمْ تَحْرِمَهُ الْاِسْتِحْقَاقَ بِسَبَبِ عَدَمِ الْإِيمَانِ، بَلْ وَطَدْتَ إِيْمَانَهُ إِذْ أَرَيْتَهُ جَنبَكَ الطَّاهِرَ، وَكُلُومَ يَدَيْكَ وَرِجْلَيْكَ. فَلَمَّا فَتَشَّ افْتَتَحَ وَاعْتَرَفَ بِأَنَّكَ إِلَهٌ غَيْرُ مُجَرَّدٍ وَإِنْسَانٌ غَيْرُ سَادِجٍ، وَصَرَخَ رَبِّي وَالْهَي الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>

¹ The doors to the sanctuary, open since Pascha, are now closed.

<p>Verse 5. <i>Because of Thy Name have I waited for Thee, O Lord; my soul hath waited upon Thy word, my soul hath hoped in the Lord.</i> O good Christ, when Thou didst enter unto Thy Disciples, the doors being shut, Thomas, who was called Didymus, was not with them. Wherefore, he doubted what was told to him. But Thou didst not deem him unworthy for his lack of faith, rather assuring him of faith, by showing him Thy pure side, and the wounds in Thy hands and feet. Therefore, having sought and beheld, he confessed that Thou art an unabstract God, and an unsimple Man, crying: My Lord and my God, Glory to Thee.</p>	<p>زَعَجَكَ 5: مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ صَبِرْتُ لَكَ يَا رَبِّ، صَبِرْتُ نَفْسِي فِي أَقْوَالِكَ، تَوَكَّلْتُ نَفْسِي عَلَى الرَّبِّ. أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الصَّالِحُ، لَمَّا دَخَلْتَ عَلَى التَّلَامِيذِ وَالْأَبْوَابَ مُغْلَقَةً، لَمْ يَكُنْ مَعَهُمْ ثُومًا مَلْفَقَبٌ بِالتَّوَامِ، فَلِذَلِكَ ارْتَابَ فِيمَا قِيلَ لَهُ. إِلَّا أَنْكَ لَمْ تَحْرَمَهُ الْاسْتِحْقَاقَ بِسَبَبِ عَدَمِ الْإِيمَانِ، بَلْ وَطَدْتَ إِيْمَانَهُ إِذْ أَرَيْتَهُ جَنْبَكَ الطَّاهِرَ، وَكُلُومَ يَدَيْكَ وَرِجْلَيْكَ. فَلَمَّا فَتَشَّ افْتَتَعَ واعْتَرَفَ بِأَنَّكَ إِلَهٌ غَيْرُ مُجَرَّدٍ وَإِنْسَانٌ غَيْرُ سَادِجٍ، وَصَرَخَ رَبِّي وَإِلَهِي الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
<p>Verse 4. <i>From the morning watch until night, from the morning watch let Israel trust in the Lord.</i> As the Disciples were being doubtful, the Savior, after eight days, came to where they were gathered and granted them peace. Then He cried unto Thomas: Come, O Apostle, and probe the two palms which were pierced by the nails. O the delicacy of the beautiful unbelief of Thomas, as coming with the heart of an unbeliever to knowledge, he called out with fear: My Lord and my God, Glory to Thee.</p>	<p>زَعَجَكَ 4: مِنْ انْفِجَارِ الصُّبْحِ إِلَى اللَّيْلِ، مِنْ انْفِجَارِ الصُّبْحِ لِيَتَكَلَّمَ إِسْرَائِيلُ عَلَى الرَّبِّ. إِنَّ التَّلَامِيذَ لَمَّا كَانُوا مُشَكِّكِينَ بِأَمْرِ الْقِيَامَةِ، وَافَى الْمُخْلِصُ إِلَى حَيْثُ كَانُوا مُجْتَمِعِينَ بَعْدَ ثَمَانِيَةِ أَيَّامٍ، وَأَعْطَاهُمْ سَلَامًا، وَهَتَفَ بِثُومًا: هَلُمَّ أَيُّهَا الرَّسُولُ الْمُرْتَابُ فَتَشَّ الْكَفَيْنِ اللَّتَيْنِ ثَقَبْتَا بِالْمَسَامِيرِ. فَمَا أَظْرَفَ عَدَمَ تَصَدِيقِ ثُومًا، إِذْ أَقْبَلَ بِقُلُوبِ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ إِلَى الْمَعْرِفَةِ، وَهَتَفَ بِخَوْفٍ: رَبِّي وَإِلَهِي، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
<p>Verse 3. <i>For with the Lord there is mercy and with Him is abundant redemption, and He will deliver Israel from all his iniquities.</i> As the Disciples were being doubtful, the Savior, after eight days, came to where they were gathered and granted them peace. Then He cried unto Thomas: Come, O Apostle, and probe the two palms which were pierced by the nails. O the delicacy of the beautiful unbelief of Thomas, as coming with the heart of an unbeliever to knowledge, he called out with fear: My Lord and my God, Glory to Thee.</p>	<p>زَعَجَكَ 3: لِأَنَّ مِنَ الرَّبِّ الرَّحْمَةَ، وَمِنْهُ النَّجَاةُ الْكَثِيرَةُ، وَهُوَ يُجِئِي إِسْرَائِيلَ مِنْ كُلِّ آثَامِهِ. إِنَّ التَّلَامِيذَ لَمَّا كَانُوا مُشَكِّكِينَ بِأَمْرِ الْقِيَامَةِ، وَافَى الْمُخْلِصُ إِلَى حَيْثُ كَانُوا مُجْتَمِعِينَ بَعْدَ ثَمَانِيَةِ أَيَّامٍ، وَأَعْطَاهُمْ سَلَامًا، وَهَتَفَ بِثُومًا: هَلُمَّ أَيُّهَا الرَّسُولُ الْمُرْتَابُ فَتَشَّ الْكَفَيْنِ اللَّتَيْنِ ثَقَبْتَا بِالْمَسَامِيرِ. فَمَا أَظْرَفَ عَدَمَ تَصَدِيقِ ثُومًا، إِذْ أَقْبَلَ بِقُلُوبِ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ إِلَى الْمَعْرِفَةِ، وَهَتَفَ بِخَوْفٍ: رَبِّي وَإِلَهِي، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
<p>Also for Thomas Sunday in Tone Two</p>	
<p>Verse 2. <i>Praise the Lord, all ye nations; praise Him, all ye people.</i> After Thy Resurrection, O Lord, Thou didst stand in the midst of Thy Disciples, as they were gathered together, the doors being shut, and bestowed peace on them. As for Thomas, having been convinced by beholding Thy hands and side, he confessed that Thou art Lord, God and Savior of those who put their trust in Thee, O Lover of mankind.</p>	<p>زَعَجَكَ 2: سَبِّحُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ الْأُمَمِ، وَأَمْدَحُوهُ يَا سَائِرَ الشُّعُوبِ. يَا رَبِّ، بَعْدَ قِيَامَتِكَ وَقَفْتَ فِيمَا بَيْنَ تَلَامِيذِكَ، إِذْ كَانُوا مُجْتَمِعِينَ وَالْأَبْوَابَ مُغْلَقَةً، وَاهْبَأَ لَهُمْ سَلَامًا. وَأَمَّا ثُومًا فَاذْ افْتَتَعَ بِمَعَانِيَةِ يَدَيْكَ وَجَنْبِكَ، اعْتَرَفَ بِأَنَّكَ رَبٌّ وَإِلَهٌ وَمُخْلِصُ الْمُتَكَلِّبِينَ عَلَيْكَ، يَا مُحِبَّ الْبَشَرِ.</p>
<p>Verse 1. <i>For His mercy is great toward us, and the truth of the Lord endureth forever.</i> Verily, Jesus approached the Disciples, the doors being shut, and granted them safety and the passing away of fear. Then He pointed to Thomas and said: Why believest thou not in My Resurrection from the dead? Reach hither thy hand and thrust it into My side. See and know; for Thy lack of faith shall teach everyone My Passion and Resurrection; and they shall all shout with thee: My Lord and my God, Glory to Thee.</p>	<p>زَعَجَكَ 1: لِأَنَّ رَحْمَتَهُ قَدْ قَوِيَتْ عَلَيْنَا، وَحَقُّ الرَّبِّ يُدْوِمُ إِلَى الدَّهْرِ. إِنَّ يَسُوعَ أَقْبَلَ إِلَى التَّلَامِيذِ وَالْأَبْوَابَ مُغْلَقَةً، وَجَادَ بِالسَّلَامِ وَرَوَالَ الْخَوْفِ. ثُمَّ أَوْعَرَ إِلَى ثُومًا قَائِلًا: مَا بَالُكَ لَمْ تُؤْمِنْ بِقِيَامَتِي مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ؟ هَاتِ يَدَكَ وَضَعَهَا فِي جَنْبِي وَأَنْظُرْ وَاعْلَمْ، لِأَنَّ عَدَمَ إِيْمَانِكَ يُعَلِّمُ الْكُلَّ بِالْأَمِي وَقِيَامَتِي، فَيَهْتَفُونَ مَعَكَ: رَبِّي وَإِلَهِي الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>

DOXASTICON FOR THOMAS SUNDAY IN TONE SIX

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. Thou didst come to Thy Disciples, O Christ, the doors being shut, but through design Thou didst not find Thomas with them; for he said: I will not believe until I behold the Master, view the side from which blood and water issued for baptism, observe the wound through which He healed man from the great wound, and see that He is not a ghost, but of body and bones. Wherefore, O Thou Who didst tread down death and convince Thomas, O Lord, glory to Thee.

المجد للآب، والابن، والروح القدس. الآن وكل أوان وإلى دهر الدهرين. آمين. أيها المسيح، أتيت إلى تلاميذك والأبواب مغلقة، حينئذ، بتدبير، لم تصادف ثوما معهم، لأنه قال: لست أؤمن إن لم أنظر السيد، وأعين الجنب حيث خرج الدم والماء للصبغة، وأشهد الجرح الذي به شفي الإنسان من الجرح العظيم. فأرى أنه لم يكن مثل روح ولكنه جسد وعظام. فإنا من توطأ الموت وأقنع ثوما، يا رب المجد لك.

THE HOLY ENTRANCE

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

Deacon: Let us pray to the Lord. Lord, have mercy.
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.

الشماس: إلى الرب نطلب. يارب ارحم.
الكاهن: مساءً وصباحاً وعند الظهر، نسبحك ونباركك، ونشكرك ونطلب إليك، يا سيد الكل، الرب المحب البشر. فقوم صلاتنا كالبحور أمامك، ولا نمل قلوبنا إلى أقوال أو أفكار شريرة، بل نجنا من جميع الذين يطاردون نفوسنا، لأن عيوننا إليك يا رب، يا رب، وعليك توكلنا. فلا تحذنا يا الهنا. لأنه بك يليق كل مجد وإكرام وسجود، أيها الآب والابن والروح القدس، الآن وكل أوان وإلى دهر الدهرين. آمين.

(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, father, the holy entrance.
Priest: Blessed is the entrance to thy holy place, always, now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

الشماس: بارك يا سيد الدخول المقدس.
الكاهن: مبارك هو دخول قديسك كل حين، الآن وكل أوان، وإلى دهر الدهرين. آمين.

(After the choir has finished, the following is said ALOUD.)

Deacon: Wisdom! Let us attend!

الشماس: الحكمة! فلنستم!

O GLADSOME LIGHT

يا نوراً بهياً

Choir: O gladsome Light of the holy glory of the immortal, heavenly, holy and blessed Father: O Jesus Christ. Lo now that we have come to the setting of the sun, as we behold the evening light, we hymn Thee: Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, God. Meet it is for Thee at all times to be magnified by joyous voices, O Son of God and Giver of life. Wherefore the whole world doth glorify Thee.

الجوق: يا نوراً بهياً لقدس مجد الآب الذي لا يموت، السماوي، القدوس، المغبوط، يا يسوع المسيح. إذ قد بلغنا إلى غروب الشمس، ونظرنا نوراً مسائياً، نسبح الآب والابن والروح القدس الإله. فإنا ابن الله المعطي الحياة، إنك لمستحق في سائر الأوقات أن تسبح بأصوات بارّة، لذلك العالم لك يمجد.

Deacon: The evening prokeimenon.

الشماس: ترنيمه المساء.

SATURDAY PROKEIMENON IN TONE SIX	
Choir: The Lord is king, and hath clothed Himself with majesty. (ONCE)	(اللازمة): الرَّبُّ قَدْ مَلَكَ وَالْجَمَالَ لَيْسَ. (مرة)
Verse 1. The Lord is robed; He is girded with strength. (Refrain)	عَزَّجَبَكَ: لَيْسَ الرَّبُّ الْقُوَّةَ وَتَمَنَطَقُ بِهَا. (اللازمة)
Verse 2. For he has established the world so that it shall never be moved. (Refrain)	عَزَّجَبَكَ: لِأَنَّهُ تَبَّتْ الْمَسْكُونَةُ فَلَنْ تَتَزَعَزَع. (اللازمة)
Verse 3. Holiness befits Thy house, O Lord, forevermore. (Refrain)	عَزَّجَبَكَ: لِأَنَّهُ تَبَّتْ الْمَسْكُونَةُ فَلَنْ تَتَزَعَزَع.

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 نِيَّاتِنَا، لِنَقُلْ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم.
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 وَارْحَم.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم.
Deacon: Have mercy on us, O God, according to Thy Great Mercy, we pray thee, hear us, and have mercy.	الشماس: ارْحَمْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، نَطْلُبُ مِنْكَ، فَاسْتَجِبْ وَارْحَم.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (thrice)	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم. (ثلاثا)
Deacon: Again we pray for all pious and Orthodox Christians.	الشماس: وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْحَسَنِيِّ الْعِبَادَةِ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيِّينَ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (thrice)	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم. (ثلاثا)
Deacon: Again we pray for our father and Metropolitan N., and our Bishop N.	الشماس: وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ آبِينَا وَمِثْرُوبُولِيْتِنَا جُوزِيْف.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (thrice)	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم. (ثلاثا)
Deacon: Again we pray for our brethren: the priests, hieromonks, deacons, hierodeacons and monastics, and all our brotherhood in Christ.	الشماس: وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ إِخْوَتِنَا الْكَهَنَةِ وَالشَّمَامِسَةِ وَالرُّهْبَانِ وَالرَّاهِبَاتِ، وَكُلِّ إِخْوَتِنَا فِي الْمَسِيحِ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (thrice)	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم. (ثلاثا)
Deacon: Again we pray for mercy, life, peace, health, salvation and visitation and pardon and remission of sins for (the servants of God, [Names], and) all Orthodox Christians of true worship, who live and dwell in this community.	الشماس: وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الرَّحْمَةِ وَالْحَيَاةِ وَالسَّلَامِ وَالْعَافِيَةِ وَالْخَلَّاصِ لِعَبِيدِ اللَّهِ، وَجَمِيعِ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْحَسَنِيِّ الْعِبَادَةِ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيِّينَ السَّاكِنِينَ وَالْمَوْجُودِينَ فِي هَذَا الْمَجْتَمَعِ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (thrice)	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم. (ثلاثا)
Deacon: Again we pray for the blessed and ever-memorable founders of this holy church and (for the departed servants of God, [Names], and) all our fathers and brethren, the Orthodox departed this life before us, who here and in all the world lie asleep in the Lord.	الشماس: وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمَطُوبِيِّينَ الدَّائِمِيِّ الذِّكْرِ الَّذِينَ عَمَّرُوا هَذَا الْهَيْكَلَ الْمُقَدَّسَ، وَمِنْ أَجْلِ جَمِيعِ الْمُنْتَظَلِّينَ مِنْ آبَائِنَا وَإِخْوَتِنَا الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيِّينَ الرَّاقِدِينَ هَهُنَا وَفِي كُلِّ مَكَانٍ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (thrice)	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم. (ثلاثا)
Deacon: Again we pray for those who bear	الشماس: وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الَّذِينَ يُعَدِّمُونَ الْأَثْمَارَ

fruit and do good works in this holy and all-venerable temple, those who serve and those who sing, those praying with us from their homes, and for all the people here present, who await Thy great and rich mercy.	والَّذِينَ يَصْنَعُونَ الْإِحْسَانَ فِي هَذَا الْهَيْكَلِ الْمُقَدَّسِ الْكَلْبِيِّ الْوَقَارِ، وَالَّذِينَ يَتَعَبُونَ وَيُرْتَلُونَ فِيهِ، وَمِنْ أَجْلِ هَذَا الشَّعْبِ الْوَاقِفِ، الْمُنْتَظِرِ مِنْ لَدُنْكَ الرَّحْمَةَ الْعَنِيَّةَ الْعَظْمَى.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم. (ثلاثاً)
Priest: For thou art a merciful God and lovest mankind, and unto thee we ascribe glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن: لِأَنَّكَ إِلَهٌ رَحِيمٌ وَمُحِبٌّ لِلْبَشَرِ، وَلَكَ نُزِيلُ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا 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.	الشعب: أَهْلُنَا يَا رَبُّ أَنْ نُحْفَظَ فِي هَذَا الْمَسَاءِ بِغَيْرِ خَطِيئَةٍ. مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ، إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا، وَمُسَبِّحٌ وَمُمَجَّدٌ اسْمُكَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ، آمِينَ. لِيَتَكُنْ يَا رَبُّ رَحْمَتُكَ عَلَيْنَا، كَمَا تَكُنْ عَلَيْنَا عَلِيمًا عَلْمِنِي وَصَايَاكَ. مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا سَيِّدُ، فَهَمِّنِي حُقُوقَكَ. مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا قُدُّوسُ، أَنْزِنِي بِعَدْلِكَ. يَا رَبُّ رَحْمَتُكَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ، وَعَنْ أَعْمَالِ يَدَيْكَ لَا تُعْرَضُ. لَكَ يَتَبَغِي الْمَدِيحُ، بِكَ يَلِيْقُ النَّسْبِيحُ، لَكَ يَجِبُ الْمَجْدُ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.
THE LITANY OF SUPPLICATION	
Deacon: Let us complete our evening prayer unto the Lord.	الشماس: لِنُكْمِلْ طَلِبَتَنَا الْمَسَائِيَةَ لِلرَّبِّ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم.
Deacon: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.	الشماس: أَعِزُّدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم.
Deacon: That the whole evening may be perfect, holy, peaceful, and sinless, let us ask of the Lord.	الشماس: أَنْ يَكُونَ مَسَاوُنَا كُلُّهُ كَامِلًا، مُقَدَّسًا، سَلَامِيًّا، وَبِلَا خَطِيئَةٍ، الرَّبِّ نَسْأَلُ.
Choir: Grant this, O Lord.	الجوقة: اسْتَجِبْ يَا رَبُّ.
Deacon: An angel of peace, a faithful guide, a guardian of our souls and bodies, let us ask of the Lord.	الشماس: مَلَكَ سَلَامٍ مُرْشِدًا، أَمِينًا، حَافِظًا نَفُوسَنَا وَأَجْسَادَنَا، الرَّبِّ نَسْأَلُ.
Choir: Grant this, O Lord.	الجوقة: اسْتَجِبْ يَا رَبُّ.
Deacon: Pardon and forgiveness of our sins and transgressions, let us ask of the Lord.	الشماس: مُسَامَحَةَ خَطَايَانَا وَغُفْرَانَ زَلَاتِنَا، الرَّبِّ نَسْأَلُ.
Choir: Grant this, O Lord.	الجوقة: اسْتَجِبْ يَا رَبُّ.
Deacon: All things good and profitable for our souls and peace for the world, let us ask of the Lord.	الشماس: الصَّالِحَاتِ وَالْمُؤَافِقَاتِ لِنَفُوسِنَا، وَالسَّلَامِ لِلْعَالَمِ، الرَّبِّ نَسْأَلُ.

Choir: Grant this, O Lord.	الجوقة: اسْتَجِبْ يَا رَبِّ.
Deacon: That we may complete the remaining time of our life in peace and repentance, let us ask of the Lord.	الشماس: أَنْ نُتَمِّمَ بَقِيَّةَ زَمَانِ حَيَاتِنَا بِسَلَامٍ وَتَوْبَةٍ، الرَّبِّ نَسْأَلُ.
Choir: Grant this, O Lord.	الجوقة: اسْتَجِبْ يَا رَبِّ.
Deacon: A Christian ending to our life, painless, blameless, peaceful; and a good defense before the fearful Judgment Seat of Christ, let us ask of the Lord.	الشماس: أَنْ تَكُونَ أَوَاخِرَ حَيَاتِنَا مَسِيحِيَّةً، سَلَامِيَّةً، بِلا حُزْنٍ وَلَا خِزْيٍ، وَجَوَاباً حَسَناً لَدَى مَنبَرِ الْمَسِيحِ الْمَرْهُوبِ، نَسْأَلُ.
Choir: Grant this, O Lord.	الجوقة: اسْتَجِبْ يَا رَبِّ.
Deacon: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most blessed and glorious Lady the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the Saints, let us commend ourselves and each other, and all our life unto Christ our God.	الشماس: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةَ الْقَدَّاسَةَ، الطَّاهِرَةَ، الْفَائِئَةَ الْبَرَكَاتِ، الْمَجِيدَةَ، سَيِّدَتَنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةَ مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ.
Choir: Grant this, O Lord.	الجوقة: لَكَ يَا رَبِّ.
Priest: For thou art a good God and lovest mankind, and unto Thee we ascribe glory, to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن: لِأَنَّكَ إِلَهٌ صَالِحٌ وَمُحِبٌّ لِلنَّاسِ، وَلَكَ نُزْسَلُ الْمَجْدَ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوق: آمين.
THE PEACE	
Priest: Peace be to all.	الكاهن: السَّلَامُ لِجَمِيعِكُمْ.
Choir: And to thy spirit.	الجوقة: وَلِرُوحِكَ أَيْضاً.
Deacon: Bow our heads unto the Lord.	الشماس: لِنَحْنُ 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 النَّاسِ، أَنْظِرْ إِلَى عِبِيدِكَ وَإِلَى مِيرَاثِكَ، فَإِنَّ عِبِيدَكَ قَدْ حَنَوْا رُؤُوسَهُمْ وَأَخَضَعُوا أَعْنَاقَهُمْ لَكَ، أَيُّهَا الْقَاضِي الْمَهِيْبُ الْمُحِبُّ النَّاسِ، غَيْرَ مُنْتَظِرِينَ الْمَعُونَةَ مِنَ النَّاسِ، بَلْ مُنْتَظِرِينَ رَحْمَتَكَ وَمَتَوَقِّعِينَ خَلَاصَكَ. فَاحْفَظْهُمْ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ، وَفِي هَذَا الْمَسَاءِ الْحَاضِرِ، وَاللَّيْلِ الْمُقْبِلِ، مَصُونِينَ مِنْ كُلِّ فِعْلٍ مُضَادٍّ شَيْطَانِيٍّ، وَمِنْ الْأَفْكَارِ الْبَاطِلَةِ وَالْهَوَاجِسِ الشَّرِيْرَةِ.
Priest: Blessed and glorified be the might of thy kingdom: of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن: لِيَكُنْ عِزُّ مُلْكِكَ مُبَارَكاً وَمَمَجَّداً أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمين.
APOSTICHA FOR THOMAS SUNDAY IN TONE FOUR	

<p>What a miraculous wonder, that lack of faith became conviction of faith; for Thomas exclaimed: Unless I see, I will not believe. Wherefore, when he searched the side he spoke of the Godhead of the Incarnate, Who is Son of God, and knew that He verily did suffer in the flesh, and thus cried proclaiming the Risen God, shouting in a loud voice: My Lord and my God, glory to Thee.</p>	<p>يَا لَهُ مِنْ عَجَبٍ مُعْجَزٍ، إِذْ أَنْ عَدَمَ الْإِيمَانِ صَارَ تَأْكِيداً لِلْإِيمَانِ، لِأَنَّ ثُومًا قَالَ: إِنْ لَمْ أُبْصِرْ فَلَا أُصَدِّقُ. فَلَمَّا فَتَّسَ الْجَنْبَ، نَطَقَ بِلَاهُوتِ الْمُنْجَسِدِ الَّذِي هُوَ ابْنُ اللَّهِ، وَعَرَفَ أَنَّهُ تَأَلَّمَ بِالْجَسَدِ، وَهَتَفَ كَارِزاً بِالْإِلَهِ النَّاهِضِ، وَصَرَخَ بِنِعْمَةٍ جَهِيرَةٍ: رَبِّي وَالْهَيِّ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
<p>Verse 1. Praise the Lord, O Jerusalem. Praise thy God, O Zion. What a miraculous wonder: that grass should touch fire and be safe; for Thomas cast his hand into the fire of the side of Jesus Christ our God, and was not consumed by touching Him. Verily, the obstinate soul turned with fervor to true faith, and he shouted from the depth of his spirit: Thou art my Master and my God Who didst rise from the dead; glory to Thee.</p>	<p>زَجَبَكَ 1: إِمْدَحِي يَا أُورُشَلِيمُ لِلرَّبِّ، سَجِيحِي إِلَيْكَ يَا صِهْيُونُ. يَا لَهُ مِنْ عَجَبٍ مُعْجَزٍ إِنَّ عُشْباً لَأَمَسَ النَّارَ فَسَلِمَ. ذَلِكَ أَنْ ثُومًا أَلْقَى الْيَدَ فِي جَنْبِ يَسُوعَ الْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ، وَلَمْ تَلْتَهَبْ بِمَلَامَسَتِهِ، لِأَنَّ نَفْسَهُ الْعَصِيَّةَ الْمَرَّاسِ انْقَلَبَتْ إِلَى حُسْنِ الْإِيمَانِ بِحِرَاةٍ، وَهَتَفَ مِنْ أَعْمَاقِ الرُّوحِ: أَنْتَ هُوَ سَيِّدِي وَالْهَيِّ الَّذِي قَامَ مِنَ الْأَمْوَاتِ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
<p>Verse 2. Because He hath strengthened the bars of thy gates, He hath blessed thy children within thee. What a miraculous wonder! John did lean against the Word's bosom, yet Thomas was made worthy to probe His side. Albeit, that one drew there from the depth of theology and dread dispensation; this one was privileged to announce to us openly, and reveal the mystery of His Resurrection, crying: My Lord and my God, glory to Thee.</p>	<p>زَجَبَكَ 2: لِأَنَّهُ قَدَّ قَوَّى أَمْخَالَ أَبْوَابِكَ، وَبَارَكَ بَنِيكَ فِيكَ. يَا لَهُ مِنْ عَجَبٍ بَاهِرٍ إِذْ أَنْ يُوحَنَّا انْتَكَأَ عَلَى صَدْرِ الْكَلِمَةِ، وَأَمَّا ثُومًا فَأَهْلَ أَنْ يُفْتَسَّ جَنْبَهُ. ذَلِكَ اجْتَذَبَ مِنْ هُنَاكَ عُمُقَ التَّكَلُّمِ بِاللَّاهُوتِ وَالسِّيَاسَةِ الرَّهْبِيَّةِ، وَأَمَّا هَذَا فَاسْتَحَقَّ أَنْ يُعْلِنَ لَنَا بِمُجَاهِرَةٍ وَيُكْشِفَ أَسْرَارَ قِيَامَتِهِ هَاتِفاً: رَبِّي وَالْهَيِّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
<p>DOXASTICON FOR THOMAS SUNDAY IN TONE FIVE</p>	
<p>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. How great is the multitude of Thine infinite compassion, O Lover of mankind; for because of Thy long-suffering Thou wast struck by the Jews, wast examined by an Apostle, and deeply probed by those who denied Thee. How was Thou incarnated? How wast Thou crucified, O Thou Who hast not possessed sin? Albeit, make us understand, as Thomas, that we may call out to Thee: My Lord and my God, glory to Thee.</p>	<p>المَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالابْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. مَا أَعْظَمَ رَأْفَتَكَ الْغَزِيرَةَ الَّتِي لَا تُحَدُّ يَا مُحِبَّ الْبَشَرِ، وَمَا أَجَلٌ طُولَ أَنْتَاكَ. فَقَدْ لَطَمَكَ الْيَهُودُ، وَفَتَشَكَ الرَّسُولَ، وَحَاكَمَكَ وَفَحَصَكَ جَا حِدُوكَ. كَيْفَ تَجَسَّدْتَ؟ كَيْفَ صُلِبْتَ يَا مَنْ لَمْ يَرْتَكِبْ حَطِيئَةً؟ لَكِنْ فَهَمْنَا مِثْلَ ثُومًا لِنَهْتَفَ إِلَيْكَ: رَبِّي وَالْهَيِّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
<p>THE HYMN OF ST. SIMEON THE GOD-RECEIVER</p>	
<p>Choir: Lord, now lettest thou Thy servant depart in peace, according to Thy word; for mine eyes have seen Thy salvation, which Thou hast prepared before the face of all people, a light to lighten the Gentiles and the glory of Thy people Israel.</p>	<p>الجوقة: الْآنَ أَطْلُقُ عَبْدَكَ أَيُّهَا السَّيِّدُ عَلَى حَسَبِ قَوْلِكَ بِسَلَامٍ، لِأَنَّ عَيْنَيَّ قَدْ أَنْبَصَرْتُ خَلَاصَكَ الَّذِي أَعَدَدْتَهُ أَمَامَ كُلِّ الشُّعُوبِ، نُوراً لِاسْتِعْلَانِ الْأُمَمِ، وَمَجْداً لِشُعْبِكَ إِسْرَائِيلَ.</p>
<p>THE TRISAGION PRAYERS</p>	
<p>People: Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us. (thrice)</p>	<p>الشعب: قُدُوسُ اللَّهِ، قُدُوسُ الْقَوِيِّ، قُدُوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، اِرْحَمْنَا. (ثَلَاثًا)</p>
<p>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy</p>	<p>المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ</p>

<i>Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i>	أوانٍ وإلى دَهْرِ الداهِرِينَ. آمين.
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.	أَيُّهَا الثالوثُ القُدُّوسُ، ارْحَمْنَا. يا رَبُّ اغْفُرْ خَطايانا. يا سيِّدَ تَجَاوَزْ عَن سَيِّئَاتِنَا. يا قُدُّوسِ اطَّلِعْ واشْفِ أمراضنا، مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ.
Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)	يا رَبُّ ارْحَم. (ثلاثا)
<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>	المَجْدُ لِلآبِ والابنِ والروحِ القُدُّوسِ، الآنَ وكلَّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الداهِرِينَ. آمين.
Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy Name; thy kingdom come; thy will be done, on earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us, and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from the evil one.	أبانا الذي في السَّمَاوَاتِ، لِيَتَقَدَّسَ اسْمُكَ، لِيَأْتِ مَلَكُوتُكَ، لِيَتَكُنْ مَشِيئَتُكَ كَمَا في السَّمَاءِ كَذَلِكَ على الأَرْضِ، خُبْزِنا الجَوْهَرِيَّ اعْطِنَا اليومَ، واتْرُكْ لَنَا ما عَلَيْنَا، كما نَتْرُكُ نَحْنُ لِمَنْ لَنَا عَلَيْهِ، ولا تُدْخِلْنَا في تَجْرِبَةٍ، لَكِنْ نَجِّنَا مِنَ الشَّرِّيرِ.
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: لأنَّ لكِ المُلْكُ، والقُوَّةُ، والمَجْدُ، أَيُّهَا الآبُ والابنُ والروحِ القُدُّوسِ، الآنَ وكلَّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الداهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمين.
APOLYTIKION FOR THOMAS SUNDAY IN TONE SEVEN	
While the tomb was sealed, Thou didst shine forth from it, O Life. While the doors were closed, Thou didst come in to Thy Disciples, O Christ God, Resurrection of all, renewing in us through them an upright spirit, according to the greatness of Thy mercy. (THRICE)	إِذْ كانَ القَبْرُ مَخْتُوماً، أَشْرَقْتَ مِنْهُ أَيُّهَا الحَيَاةُ. وَلَمَّا كانتِ الأبوابُ مَغْلَقَةً، وافَيْتِ التَّلَامِيذَ، أَيُّهَا المَسِيحُ الإلهُ، قِيامَةُ الكُلِّ، وَجَدَدْتَ لَنَا بِهِمْ رُوحاً مُسْتَقِيماً، بِحَسَبِ عَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ. (ثلاثاً)
THE DISMISSAL	
Deacon: Wisdom!	الشَّمَّاس: حِكْمَةٌ.
Choir: Father bless.	الجوق: بارِكْ يا أب.
Priest: Christ our God, the Existing One, is blessed, always, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن: المَسِيحُ الإلهُ، الذي هُوَ مُبارَكٌ كُلَّ حينٍ، الآنَ وكلَّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الداهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen. Preserve, O God, the holy Orthodox faith and all Orthodox Christians, unto ages of ages. Amen.	الجوقة: آمين. لِيُوطِدِ الرَّبُّ الإلهُ الإيمَانَ المُسْتَقِيمَ الرَّأْيِ، مَعَ جَمِيعِ المَسِيحِيِّينَ الأَرثوذكْسِيِّينَ. آمين.
Priest: Most holy Theotokos, save us.	الكاهن: أَيُّهَا الفاتِقُ قُدْسُها وَالِدَةُ الإلهِ خَلِّصِينَا.
Choir: More honorable than the Cherubim, and more glorious beyond compare than the Seraphim, thou who without corruption bearest God the Word and art truly Theotokos: we magnify thee.	الجوقة: يا مَنْ هِيَ أَكْرَمُ مِنَ الشاروبيمِ، وأَرْفَعُ مَجْداً بِغَيْرِ قِياسٍ مِنَ السارافيمِ، التي بِدونِ فسادٍ وَلَدَتْ كَلِمَةَ اللهِ، حَقاً إِنَّكَ وَالِدَةُ الإلهِ إِيَّاكَ نُعْظِمُ.
Priest: Glory to thee, O Christ our God and our Hope, glory to thee.	الكاهن: المَجْدُ لَكَ أَيُّهَا المَسِيحُ الإلهُ، يا رِجاءَنا، المَجْدُ لَكَ.
Choir: Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to	الجوق: المَجْدُ لِلآبِ، والابنِ، والروحِ القُدُّوسِ، الآنَ

<p>the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. Lord, have mercy (<i>thrice</i>). Father, bless.</p>	<p>وَكُلُّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى ذَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ. يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا (ثلاثاً). بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ بَارِكْ يَا أَبَّ.</p>
<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; of Saint N., the patron and protector of this holy community; of the holy and righteous ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna; of the holy, glorious, and all-laudable Apostle Thomas, called “The Twin”, 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>الكَاهِنُ: أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهُنَا الْحَقِيقِيُّ، يَا مَنْ قَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، بِشَفَاعَاتِ أُمِّكَ الْكَلْبِيَّةِ الطَّهَارَةِ وَالْبَرِيَّةِ مِنْ كُلِّ عَيْبٍ؛ وَبِقُدْرَةِ الصَّلِيبِ الْكَرِيمِ الْمُخْبِيِّ؛ وَبِطَلْبَاتِ الْقُوَّاتِ السَّمَاوِيَّةِ الْمُكْرَمَةِ الْعَادِمَةِ الْأَجْسَادِ؛ وَالنَّبِيِّ الْكَرِيمِ السَّابِقِ الْمَجِيدِ يُوْحَنَّا الْمَعْمَدَانَ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمُشْرِفِينَ الرَّسُلِ الْجَدِيرِينَ بِكُلِّ مَدِيحٍ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمَجِيدِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ الْمُتَأَلِّقِينَ بِالظَّفَرِ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْأَبْرَارِ الْمُتَوَشَّحِينَ بِاللَّهِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ (أَفْلَانِ) شَفِيعِ وَحَامِي هَذِهِ الرَّعِيَّةِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ، وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الصِّدِّيقِينَ يُوَاكِمَ وَحَنَّةَ جَدِّي الْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ، وَالرَّسُولِ الْجَدِيرِ بِكُلِّ مَدِيحٍ تُوْمَا الَّذِي يُقَالُ لَهُ النَّوَامُ؛ الَّذِي نُقِيمُ تَذْكَارَهُمُ الْيَوْمَ، وَجَمِيعِ قَدِيسِكَ، إِزْحَمْنَا وَخَلِّصْنَا بِمَا أَنْكَ صَالِحٌ وَمُحِبٌّ لِلْبَشَرِ.</p>
<p>Priest: Christ is risen from the dead, trampling down Death by death, and upon those in the tombs...</p>	<p>الكَاهِنُ: بِصَلَوَاتِ آبَائِنَا الْقَدِيسِينَ، أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ يَسُوعُ الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهُنَا ارْحَمْنَا وَخَلِّصْنَا.</p>
<p>People: ...bestowing life!</p>	<p>الجَوْقَةُ: ... لِلَّذِينَ فِي الْقُبُورِ.</p>
<p>• <i>NOTE: This ending for the remainder of Bright Season matches what is provided in the Liturgikon (third edition, p. 14).</i></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</i>, <i>The Great Horologion</i>, <i>The Pentecostarion</i>, <i>The Octoechos</i>, and <i>The Psalter of the Seventy</i>, which are Copyright © Holy Transfiguration Monastery, Brookline, Massachusetts, and are used with permission. All rights reserved. These works may not be further reproduced, beyond printing out a single copy for personal non-commercial use, without the prior written authorization of Holy Transfiguration Monastery.</p>	