

Great Vespers on Saturday, June 05, 2021; Tone 5
Sixth Sunday of Pascha: Sunday of the Blind Man

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.
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Choir: Amen.	الجوق: آمين.
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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.
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Choir: Christ is risen from the dead, trampling down death by death; and upon those in the tombs, bestowing life! <i>(twice)</i>	الجوقة: المسيح قام من بين الأموات، ووطئ الموت بالموت، ووهب الحياة للذين في القبور. <i>(مرتين)</i>
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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	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 تتزعزع 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. وضعت لها حداً فلا تتعداه، ولا ترجع فتغطي وجه الأرض. أنت المرسل العيون في الشعاب. وفي وسط الجبال تعبر المياه. تسقي كل وحوش الغياض، تقبل حمير الوحش عند عطشها. عليها طيور السماء تسكن، من بين الصخور تغرد بأصواتها. أنت الذي يسقي الجبال من علاليه، من ثمر أعمالك تشبع الأرض. أنت الذي ينبت العشب للبهائم، والخضرة لخدمة البشر. ليخرج خبزاً من الأرض، والخبز تقرح قلب الإنسان. ليينتهج الوجه بالزيت، والخبز يشدد قلب الإنسان. تروى أشجار الغاب، وأرز لبنان الذي نصبته. هناك تعشش العصافير، ومسكن الهيرودي تتقدمها. الجبال العالية للألية، والصخور ملجأ للأرناب. صنع القمر للأوقات، والشمس عرفت غروبها. جعل الظلمة
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darkness, and there was the night, wherein all the beasts of the forest will go abroad; young lions roaring after their prey, and seeking their food from God. The sun ariseth, and they are gathered together, and they lay them down in their dens. Man shall go forth unto his work, and to his labor until the evening. How magnified are Thy works, O Lord! In wisdom hast Thou made them all. The earth is filled with Thy creation. So is this great and spacious sea, wherein are things creeping innumerable, small living creatures with the great. There go the ships; there this leviathan, whom Thou hast made to play therein. All things wait on Thee, to give them their food in due season; when Thou givest it them, they will gather it. When Thou openest Thy hand, all things shall be filled with goodness; when Thou turnest away Thy face, they shall be troubled. Thou wilt take their spirit, and they shall cease; and unto their dust shall they return. Thou wilt send forth Thy Spirit, and they shall be created; and Thou shalt renew the face of the earth. Let the glory of the Lord be unto the ages; the Lord will rejoice in His works. Who looketh on the earth and maketh it tremble, Who toucheth the mountains and they smoke. I will sing unto the Lord throughout my life, I will chant to my God for as long as I have my being. May my words be sweet unto Him; I will rejoice in the Lord. O that sinners would cease from the earth, and they that work iniquity, that they should be no more. Bless the Lord, O my soul. The sun knoweth his going down. Thou appointedst the darkness, and there was the night. How magnified are Thy works, O Lord! In wisdom hast Thou made them all.

فَكَانَ لَيْلًا، وَفِيهِ تَعْبُرُ جَمِيعُ وَحُوشِ الْغَابِ. أَشْبَالُ تَزَارُ لِتَحْتَطِفَ وَتَطْلُبُ مِنَ اللَّهِ طَعَامَهَا. أَشْرَقَتِ الشَّمْسُ فَاجْتَمَعَتْ، وَفِي صَيَرِهَا رَبَّصَتْ. يَخْرُجُ الْإِنْسَانُ إِلَى عَمَلِهِ وَإِلَى صِنَاعَتِهِ حَتَّى الْمَسَاءِ. مَا أَعْظَمَ أَعْمَالَكَ يَا رَبُّ، كُلُّهَا بِحِكْمَةٍ صَنَعْتَ، قَدْ امْتَلَأَتِ الْأَرْضُ مِنْ خَلِيقَتِكَ. هَذَا الْبَحْرُ الْكَبِيرُ الْوَاسِعُ، هُنَاكَ دَبَابَاتٌ لَا عَدَدَ لَهَا، حَيَوَانَاتٌ صِعَاظٌ مَعَ كِبَارٍ. هُنَاكَ تَجْرِي السُّفُنُ، هَذَا التَّيْنُ الَّذِي خَلَقْتَهُ يَلْعَبُ فِيهِ. وَكُلُّهَا إِيَّاكَ تَتَرَجَّى، لِتُعْطِيَهَا طَعَامَهَا فِي حِينِهِ، وَإِذَا أَنْتَ أَعْطَيْتَهَا جَمَعَتْ. تَفْتَحُ يَدَكَ فَيَمْتَلِئُ الْكُلُّ خَيْرًا، تَصْرِفُ وَجْهَكَ فَيَبْضَطِرِبُونَ. تَنْزِعُ أَرْوَاحَهُمْ فَيَفْتَنُونَ، وَإِلَى تُرَابِهِمْ يَرْجِعُونَ. تُرْسِلُ رُوحَكَ فَيُخْلَقُونَ، وَتُجَدِّدُ وَجْهَ الْأَرْضِ. لِيَكُنْ مَجْدُ الرَّبِّ إِلَى الدَّهْرِ، يَفْرَحُ الرَّبُّ بِأَعْمَالِهِ. الَّذِي يَنْظُرُ إِلَى الْأَرْضِ فَيَجْعَلُهَا تَرْتَعِدُ، وَيَمَسُّ الْجِبَالَ فَتُدَخِّنُ. أَسْبِخِ الرَّبَّ فِي حَيَاتِي، وَأَرْتَلِ لِلْإِلَهِيِّ مَا دُمْتُ مَوْجُودًا. يَلِدُ لَهُ تَأْمُلِي، وَأَنَا أَفْرَحُ بِالرَّبِّ. لِتَبْدِ الْخَطَاةُ مِنَ الْأَرْضِ، وَلَا يَبْقَ فِيهَا الْأَثْمَةُ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ. الشَّمْسُ عَرَفَتْ غُرُوبَهَا، جَعَلَ الظُّلْمَةَ فَكَانَ لَيْلًا. مَا أَعْظَمَ أَعْمَالَكَ يَا رَبُّ، كُلُّهَا بِحِكْمَةٍ صَنَعْتَ.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.
Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (3x)
O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee!

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالابْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.
هَلِّلُوِيَا، هَلِّلُوِيَا، هَلِّلُوِيَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللَّهُ. (ثَلَاثًا)
يَا إِلَهِنَا وَرَجَاءَنَا لَكَ الْمَجْدُ.

THE GREAT LITANY

Deacon: In peace, let us pray to the Lord.	الشماس: بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
Deacon: For the peace from above and the salvation of our souls, let us pray to the Lord .	الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ السَّلَامِ الَّذِي مِنَ الْعُلَى وَخَلَاصِ نَفُوسِنَا، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
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.	الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ سَلَامِ كُلِّ الْعَالَمِ وَحُسْنِ ثَبَاتِ كِنَائِسِ اللَّهِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ، وَإِتِّحَادِ الْكُلِّ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم.
Deacon: For this Holy House and those who with faith, reverence, and fear of God, enter therein, let us pray to the Lord.	الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ هَذَا الْبَيْتِ الْمُقَدَّسِ، وَالَّذِينَ يَدْخُلُونَ إِلَيْهِ بِإِيمَانٍ وَوَرَعَ وَخَوْفِ اللَّهِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم.
Deacon: For our father and Metropolitan N., (our Archbishop N. or Bishop N.), the honorable presbytery, the diaconate in Christ, and all the clergy and people, let us pray to the Lord.	الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ آبِنَا وَمِتْرُوبُولِيْتِنَا (فِلَان) وَأَسْقِفِنَا (فِلَان) وَالْكَهَنَةَ الْمُكْرَمِينَ وَالشَّمَامَسَةَ الْخُدَامِ بِالْمَسِيحِ، وَجَمِيعِ الْإِكْلِيروسِ وَالشَّعْبِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم.
Deacon: For Metropolitan Paul and Archbishop John and their quick release from captivity and safe return, let us pray to the Lord.	الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمِتْرُوبُولِيْتِ بُولْسَ وَالْمِطْرَانِ يُوْحَنَّا وَفَكَ أَسْرِهِمَا وَعَوْدَتِهِمَا سَالِمِينَ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم.
Deacon: For the President, civil authorities, and Armed Forces, let us pray to the Lord.	(في أمريكا) الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ حُكَّامِ هَذَا الْبَلَدِ، وَمُؤَارِثَتِهِمْ فِي كُلِّ عَمَلٍ صَالِحٍ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوق: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم.
Deacon: For this city and every city and countryside and the faithful who dwell therein, let us pray to the Lord.	الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ هَذِهِ الْمَدِينَةِ، وَجَمِيعِ الْمُدُنِ وَالْقُرَى وَالْمُؤْمِنِينَ السَّاكِنِينَ فِيهَا، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم.
Deacon: For healthful seasons, abundance of the fruits of the earth, and peaceful times, let us pray to the Lord.	الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ اعْتِدَالِ الْأَهْوِيَةِ وَخَصْبِ الْأَرْضِ بِالثَّمَارِ، وَأَوْقَاتِ سَلَامِيَّةٍ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم.
Deacon: For travelers by sea, by land, and by air, the sick, the suffering, the captive, and for their salvation, let us pray to the Lord.	الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمُسَافِرِينَ فِي الْبَحْرِ وَالْبَرِّ وَالجَوِّ، وَالْمَرْضَى وَالْمَضْنِيِّينَ، وَالْأَسْرَى وَخَلَاصِهِمْ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم.
Deacon: For our deliverance from all tribulation, wrath, danger, and necessity, let us pray to the Lord.	الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ نَجَاتِنَا مِنْ كُلِّ ضَيْقٍ وَغَضَبٍ وَخَطَرٍ وَشِدَّةٍ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم.
Deacon: Help us; save us; have mercy on us, and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.	الشماس: أَعُذْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ واحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم.
Deacon: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most blessed and glorious Lady the Theotokos and ever-Virgin Mary, with all the Saints, let us commend ourselves and each other, and all our life unto Christ our God.	الشماس: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةَ الْقَدَاسَةَ الطَّاهِرَةَ، الْفَائِقَةَ الْبَرَكَاتِ، الْمَجِيدَةَ، سَيِّدَتْنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةَ مَرْيَمَ، مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبِعُضُنَا بَعْضًا وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ.
Choir: To Thee, O Lord.	الجوقة: لَكَ يَا رَبُّ.

Priest: For unto Thee are due all glory, honor, and worship: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن: لِأَنَّهُ يَنْبَغِي لَكَ كُلُّ تَمَجِيدٍ وَإِكْرَامٍ وَسُجُودٍ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمين.
“BLESSED IS THE MAN” and verses	
<i>Verse:</i> Blessed is the man who walks not in the counsel of the wicked.	
Refrain: Alleluia. Alleluia. Alleluia.	
<i>Verse:</i> For the Lord knows the way of the righteous, but the way of the wicked will perish.	
Refrain	
<i>Verse:</i> Serve the Lord in fear and rejoice; rejoice in Him with trembling. Refrain	
<i>Verse:</i> Blessed are all who take refuge in Him. Refrain	
<i>Verse:</i> Arise, arise, O Lord. Save me O my God. Refrain	
<i>Verse:</i> Salvation belongs to the Lord. Thy blessing be upon Thy people. Refrain	
<i>Verse:</i> Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen. Alleluia. Alleluia. Alleluia. Glory to Thee O God (3 times).	
“O LORD, I HAVE CRIED” IN TONE FIVE	
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: يَا رَبِّي إِلَيْكَ صَرَخْتُ، فَاسْتَمِعْ لِي، اسْتَمِعْ لِي يَا رَبِّ. يَا رَبِّي إِلَيْكَ صَرَخْتُ فَاسْتَمِعْ لِي، أَنْصِتْ إِلَى صَوْتِ تَضَرُّعِي 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: لِيَسْتَقِمَّ صَلَاتِي كَالْبَخُورِ أَمَامَكَ، وَلِيُكُنْ رَفْعُ يَدَيَّ كَذَبِيحَةِ مَسَائِيَةٍ، اسْتَمِعْ لِي يَا رَبِّ.
Set a watch, O Lord, before my mouth, and a protecting door round about my lips.	اجْعَلْ يَا رَبُّ حَارِسًا لِفَمِي وَبَابًا حَصِينًا عَلَى شَفَتَيَّ.
Incline not my heart to evil words, to make excuses in sins.	لَا تَمِلْ قَلْبِي إِلَى كَلَامِ الشَّرِّ فَيَتَعَلَّلَ بِعِلَلِ الْخَطَايَا.
With men that work iniquity; and I will not communicate with the choicest of them.	مَعَ النَّاسِ الْعَامِلِينَ الْإِثْمَ وَلَا أَنْفِقُ مَعَ مُخْتَارِيهِمْ.
The just man shall correct me in mercy and shall reprove me; but let not the oil of the sinner anoint my head.	سَيُؤَدِّبُنِي الصَّادِقُ بِرَحْمَةٍ وَيُوبِّخُنِي، أَمَّا زَيْتُ الْخَاطِيِّ فَلَا يُدْهِنُ بِهِ رَأْسِي.
For my prayer also shall still be against the things with which they are well pleased; their judges falling upon the rock have been swallowed up.	لَأَنَّ صَلَاتِي أَيْضًا فِي مَسَرَّتِهِمْ، قَدْ 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 اسْتَلْدَتْ مِثْلَ سَمَنِ الْأَرْضِ الْمُنْسَقِّ 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 مَعَايِرِ فَاعِلِي الْإِثْمِ.
Let the wicked fall into their own nets, whilst I alone escape.	تَسْقُطُ الْخَطَاةُ فِي مَصَائِدِهِمْ، وَأَكُونُ أَنَا عَلَى انْفِرَادٍ إِلَى أَنْ أُعْبَرَ.

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 تَصَرَّعْتُ.
I poured out my supplication before Him; I showed before Him my trouble.	أَسْكَبُ أَمَامَهُ تَصَرُّعِي وَأَحْزَانِي قُدَّامَهُ أَحْبِرُّ.
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، أَخْفَوْا لِي فَخًّا.
I looked on my right hand, and beheld, but there was no man that would know me.	تَأَمَّلْتُ فِي الْمِيَامِينَ وَأَبْصَرْتُ فَلَمْ يَكُنْ مَنْ يَعْرِفُنِي.
Refuge failed me; no one cared for my soul.	ضَاعَ الْمَهْرَبُ مِنِّي، وَلَمْ يُوجَدْ مَنْ يَطْلُبُ نَفْسِي.
I cried unto Thee, O Lord; I said: Thou art my refuge and my portion in the land of the living.	فَصَرَخْتُ إِلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، وَقُلْتُ: أَنْتَ هُوَ رَجَائِي، وَنَصِيبي فِي أَرْضِ الْأَحْيَاءِ.
Attend unto my cry, for I am brought very low.	أَنْصِتْ إِلَى طَلْبَتِي، فَإِنِّي قَدْ تَدَلَّلتُ جَدًّا.
Deliver me from my persecutors, for they are stronger than I.	نَجِّنِي مِنَ الَّذِينَ يَضْطَهِدُونَنِي، فَإِنَّهُمْ قَدِ اعْتَرَوْا عَلَيَّ.
For the Resurrection in Tone Five	
<i>Verse 10. Bring my soul out of prison, that I may praise Thy Name. With Thy noble Cross, O Christ, Thou hast put the devil to shame, and with Thy Resurrection Thou hast annihilated the thorn of death. Thou hast saved us, too, from the gates of death. Wherefore, do we glorify Thee, O only begotten One.</i>	رَبِّجْكَ 10: أُخْرِجْ مِنَ الْحَبْسِ نَفْسِي، لَكِي أَشْكُرْ اسْمَكَ. أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، لَقَدْ أَحْزَيْتَ الْمَحَالَ بِصَلِيبِكَ الْكَرِيمِ، وَبِقِيَامَتِكَ مَحَقَّتْ شَوْكَةَ الْمَوْتِ، وَخَلَّصْتَنَا مِنْ أَبْوَابِ الْمَمُوتِ. فَلِذَلِكَ نُمَجِّدُكَ أَيُّهَا الْوَحِيدُ.
<i>Verse 9. The righteous shall wait for me until Thou recompense me. The Bestower of Resurrection to mankind was verily led like a lamb to slaughter. Therefore, the captains of Hades were terrified by Him, and its portals of agony were lifted; for Christ the King of glory hath entered it, saying to those in bonds, Come ye out! And to those in darkness, Be ye manifest!</i>	رَبِّجْكَ 9: إِبَائِي يَتَنَظَّرُ الصَّادِقِينَ حَتَّى تُجَازِيَنِي. إِنَّ مَانِحَ الْقِيَامَةِ لِجِنْسِ الْبَشَرِ، قَدْ سِيقَ كَخَرُوفٍ إِلَى الدَّبْحِ. وَلِذَلِكَ ارْتَعَدَتْ مِنْهُ رُؤَسَاءُ الْجَحِيمِ، وَارْتَفَعَتْ أَبْوَابُهَا الْمُؤَلَّمَةِ. لِأَنَّ الْمَسِيحَ مَلِكَ الْمَجْدِ قَدْ وَجَّهًا، قَائِلًا لِلَّذِينَ فِي الْعِقَالَاتِ: أُخْرِجُوا! وَلِلَّذِينَ فِي الظُّلَامِ: اسْتَعْلِنُوا!
<i>Verse 8. Out of the depths have I cried to Thee, O Lord, Lord hear my voice. The wonder is verily great; for the Creator of unseen creatures hath suffered in the flesh for His love of mankind; and the deathless One hath risen up. Come ye, therefore, O tribes of the nations, let us bow to Him in worship; for by His compassion have we been liberated from disobedience and have learned how to praise the one God in three Persons.</i>	رَبِّجْكَ 8: مِنَ الْأَعْمَاقِ صَرَخْتُ إِلَيْكَ يَا رَبُّ، يَا رَبُّ اسْتَمْعْ لَصَوْتِي. إِنَّ الْعَجَبَ لِعَظِيمٍ! لِأَنَّ خَالِقَ الْبَرَايَا غَيْرِ الْمَنْظُورَةِ، قَدْ أَلَمَ بِالْجَسَدِ لِمَوَدَّتِهِ لِلْبَشَرِ. وَالْفَاقِدُ الْمَوْتِ، قَامَ نَاهِضًا. فَهَلُمُّوا يَا قِبَائِلَ الْأُمَمِ نَحْرًا لَهُ سَاجِدِينَ. لِأَنَّنَا بِتَحَنُّنِهِ قَدْ انْعَتَقْنَا مِنَ الضَّلَالَةِ، وَتَعَلَّمْنَا أَنْ نُسَبِّحَ إِلَهًا وَاحِدًا ذَا ثَلَاثَةِ أَقَانِيمِ.

<p>Verse 7. <i>Let Thine ears be attentive to the voice of my supplication. O Light that is not apprehended by eventide, we offer Thee evening worship; for Thou hast risen on the world at the completeness of time as in a mirror; and Thou didst descend to Hades and dissolved the darkness therein, revealing to the nations the light of the Resurrection. Wherefore, O Lord, Giver of light, glory to Thee.</i></p>	<p>زَجَجَكَ 7: لَتَكُنْ أُنْذَاكَ مُضْعِيتَيْنِ إِلَى صَوْتِ تَصْرُعي. أَيُّهَا النُّورُ الَّذِي لَا يَعْرُوهُ مَسَاءٌ، نَقَدَّمُ لَكَ سُجُوداً مَسَائِيّاً، لِأَنَّكَ بَرَزْتَ بِالْجَسَدِ لِلْعَالَمِ عِنْدَ مِلءِ الزَّمَنِ، كَفِي مِرَاةٍ. وَأَنْحَدَرْتَ إِلَى الْجَحِيمِ، وَحَلَلْتَ الظُّلُمَاتِ الَّتِي هُنَاكَ، وَأَطَهَرْتَ لِلْأُمَّمِ نَوْرَ الْقِيَامَةِ. فَيَا أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْوَاهِبُ النُّورِ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
<p>Verse 6. <i>If Thou, O Lord, shouldst mark iniquities, O Lord, who shall stand? For with Thee there is forgiveness. Let us praise with words of glorification Christ, the Element of our salvation; for by His rising from the dead He hath saved the world from falsehood, and the ranks of angels rejoiced; and the falsehood of demons hath vanished; and Adam rose up from the fall; and the authority of Diabolus was repudiated.</i></p>	<p>زَجَجَكَ 6: إِنْ كُنْتَ لِلْآثَامِ رَاصِداً يَا رَبُّ، يَا رَبُّ مَنْ نَيْثَبُ؟ فَإِنَّهُ مِنْ عِنْدِكَ هُوَ الْإِغْتِفَارُ. لِنُسَبِّحَ بِأَقْوَالِ التَّمَاجِيدِ الْمَسِيحِ عُنْصُرَ خَلَاصِنَا، لِأَنَّهُ بِنُهُوضِهِ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، خَلَّصَ الْعَالَمَ مِنَ الضَّلَالَةِ. فَمَصَافُ الْمَلَائِكَةِ فَرِحَتْ، وَضَلَالَةُ الْجِنِّ تَلَاثَتْ، وَأَدَمُ نَهَضَ مِنَ السَّقَطَةِ، وَإِبْلِيسُ الْمَحَالُّ دُحِضَ مَرْدُولاً.</p>
<p>Verse 5. <i>Because of Thy Name have I waited for Thee, O Lord; my soul hath waited upon Thy word, my soul hath hoped in the Lord. When the guardian soldiers were appointed by the transgressors of the law, they were instructed by them to conceal the Resurrection of Christ; for they said to them: Take ye silver and say: Behold, when we were asleep the corpse was stolen from the tomb. But who hath ever seen or heard at any time that a corpse was stolen, especially if it were naked and embalmed, leaving its wrappings in the grave? Be ye not deceived, O Jews, but learn ye the sayings of the Prophets, and understand that this One in truth is the Savior of the world, the omnipotent One.</i></p>	<p>زَجَجَكَ 5: مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ صَبِرْتُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ، صَبِرْتُ نَفْسِي فِي أَقْوَالِكَ، تَوَكَّلْتُ نَفْسِي عَلَى الرَّبِّ. إِنْ الْخُنْدُ الْحَرَسَةُ، لَمَّا تَعَيَّنُوا مِنْ عَابِرِي النَّامُوسِ، لَقِينُوا مِنْهُمْ أَنْ يُخْفُوا قِيَامَةَ الْمَسِيحِ. لِأَنَّهُمْ قَالُوا لَهُمْ: خُذُوا فِصَّةً، وَقُولُوا: إِنَّا لَمَّا كُنَّا نِيَاماً سُرِقَ الْمَيْتُ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ. فَمَنْ سَمِعَ أَوْ مَنْ أَبْصَرَ فِي وَقْتِ مَا بَانَ مَيْتاً يُسْرَقُ، لَا سِيَّمَا إِذَا كَانَ غُرِياناً مُحْتَطّاً، تَارِكاً أَكْفَانَهُ فِي الرَّمْسِ؟ فَلَا تَتَّخِذُوا يَا يَهُودَ، بَلْ تَعَلَّمُوا أَقْوَالَ الْأَنْبِيَاءِ، وَافْهَمُوا أَنَّ هَذَا هُوَ بِالْحَقِيقَةِ مُنْقِذُ الْعَالَمِ، الْقَادِرُ عَلَى كُلِّ شَيْءٍ.</p>
<p>Verse 4. <i>From the morning watch until night, from the morning watch let Israel trust in the Lord. O Lord, our Savior, Who didst lead Hades captive and didst trample down Death, and didst light the world with Thy precious Cross, have mercy upon us.</i></p>	<p>زَجَجَكَ 4: مِنْ انْفِجَارِ الصُّبْحِ إِلَى اللَّيْلِ، مِنْ انْفِجَارِ الصُّبْحِ لِيَتَّكِلَ إِسْرَائِيلُ عَلَى الرَّبِّ. أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ مُخْلِصُنَا، يَا مَنْ سَبَى الْجَحِيمِ وَوَطَّى الْمَوْتَ، وَأَنَارَ الْعَالَمَ بِصَلِيبِهِ الْكَرِيمِ، ارْحَمْنَا.</p>
<p>For the Blind Man in Tone Two</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. To himself did the blind man think and say: Is it, I wonder, for the sin of my parents that I was born without eyes? Have I become an example because of the faithlessness of the Gentiles? I cease not from asking: When is the night, when is the day? My feet have no more strength from the impact of the stones; for I have never seen the sun shining, nor have I seen my Creator in any form whatsoever. Albeit, I beseech Thee, O Christ God, to look upon me and have mercy upon me.</i></p>	<p>زَجَجَكَ 3: لِأَنَّ مِنَ الرَّبِّ الرَّحْمَةَ، وَمِنْهُ النِّجَاةُ الْكَثِيرَةُ، وَهُوَ يُنَجِّي إِسْرَائِيلَ مِنْ كُلِّ آثَامِهِ. إِنْ الْمَوْلُودَ أَعْمَى فَكَّرَ فِي نَفْسِهِ قَائِلاً: أَتَرَى أَنَا، بِسَبَبِ خَطِيئَةِ الْوَالِدَيْنِ، وَوُلِدْتُ بِلَا مَفْلُتَيْنِ؟ هَلْ أَنَا صِرْتُ عِبْرَةً بِسَبَبِ عَدَمِ إِيْمَانِ الْأُمَّمِ؟ أَظَلُّ أَسْأَلُ مَتَى اللَّيْلِ، مَتَى النَّهَارِ؟ وَلَيْسَ لِرِجْلِي قُوَّةٌ مِنْ صَدَمَاتِ الْحِجَارَةِ، لِأَنِّي لَمْ أَرِ الشَّمْسَ مُشْرِقةً، وَمَا رَأَيْتُ خَالِقِي فِي صُورَةٍ مَا. لَكِنِّي أَبْتَهَلُ إِلَيْكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهُ أَنْ تَنْظُرَ إِلَيَّ وَتَرْحَمَنِي.</p>

Verse 2. Praise the Lord, all nations; praise Him, all people. To himself did the blind man think and say: Is it, I wonder, for the sin of my parents that I was born without eyes? Have I become an example because of the faithlessness of the Gentiles? I cease not from asking: When is the night, when is the day? My feet have no more strength from the impact of the stones; for I have never seen the sun shining, nor have I seen my Creator in any form whatsoever. Albeit, I beseech Thee, O Christ God, to look upon me and have mercy upon me.

عزَّجْكَ 2. سَبِّحُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ الْأُمَمِ، وَامْدَحُوهُ يَا سَائِرَ الشُّعُوبِ. إِنَّ الْمَوْلُودَ أَعْمَى فَكَّرَ فِي نَفْسِهِ قَائِلاً: أَتَرَى أَنَا، بِسَبَبِ خَطِيئَةِ الْوَالِدِينَ، وُلِدْتُ بِلا مُفْلَتِينَ؟ هَلْ أَنَا صِرْتُ عِبْرَةً بِسَبَبِ عَدَمِ إِيْمَانِ الْأُمَمِ؟ أَظَلُّ أَسْأَلُ مَتَى اللَّيْلُ، مَتَى النَّهَارُ؟ وَلَيْسَ لِرِجْلِي قُوَّةٌ مِنْ صَدَمَاتِ الْحِجَارَةِ، لِأَنِّي لَمْ أَرِ الشَّمْسَ مُشْرِقَةً، وَمَا رَأَيْتُ خَالِقِي فِي صُورَةٍ مَا. لَكِنِّي أَبْتَهِلُ إِلَيْكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهَ أَنْ تَنْظُرَ إِلَيَّ وَتَرْحَمَنِي .

Verse 1. For His mercy is great toward us, and the truth of the Lord endureth forever. Passing through the Temple, Jesus saw a man blind from his birth. He had compassion on him and put clay on his eyes, then said to him: Go to the pool of Siloam and wash. And as he washed his sight was restored, and he declared the glorification of God. But his relatives said unto him: Who opened thine eyes whom none that see could heal? And he answered them, crying: A man called Jesus. He told me to go and wash in the pool of Siloam, and now I see. He is in truth Christ the Messiah, of whom Moses wrote in the law. He is the Savior of our souls.

عزَّجْكَ 1. لِأَنَّ رَحْمَتَهُ قَدْ قَوِيَتْ عَلَيْنَا، وَحَقُّ الرَّبِّ يَدُومُ إِلَى الدَّاهِرِ. إِنَّ يَسُوعَ لَمَّا كَانَ مُجْتَازاً فِي الْهَيْكَلِ، وَجَدَ إِنْسَاناً أَعْمَى مُنْذُ مَوْلِدِهِ، فَتَحَنَّنَ عَلَيْهِ وَوَضَعَ طِيناً عَلَى عَيْنَيْهِ وَقَالَ لَهُ: اذْهَبْ إِلَى عَيْنِ سِلْوَانَ وَاغْتَسِلْ. فَإِذَا اغْتَسَلَ، عَادَ مُبْصِراً وَرَافِعاً التَّمَجِيدَ لِلَّهِ. وَأَمَّا أَقْرَابِيُّهُ فَقَالُوا لَهُ: مَنْ فَتَحَ عَيْنَيْكَ اللَّتَيْنِ مَا أَمَكْنَ لِأَحَدٍ مِنَ الْبَاصِرِينَ شِفَاءَهُمَا؟ فَأَجَابَهُمْ: إِنْسَانٌ يُدْعَى يَسُوعَ، أَمْرَنِي أَنْ اغْتَسِلَ فِي عَيْنِ سِلْوَانَ، فَعُدْتُ مُبْصِراً. هَذَا هُوَ بِالْحَقِيقَةِ الْمَسِيحُ مَا سِيَّياً، الَّذِي كَتَبَ عَنْهُ مُوسَى فِي الشَّرِيعَةِ. هَذَا هُوَ مُخْلِصُ نَفُوسِنَا.

DOXASTICON FOR THE BLIND MAN IN TONE FIVE

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. Passing by, O Lord, Thou didst find a man blind from birth. The Disciples, in surprise, asked Thee: Teacher, who did sin, this man or his parents that he was born blind? But Thou, O Savior, answered them, saying: Neither hath this man sinned, nor his parents; but that the works of God should be made manifest in him. I must work the works of Him Who sent Me, which none else can work. And as Thou said that, Thou didst spit on the ground, and make clay thereof, and anoint his eyes. And Thou didst say unto him: Go, wash in the pool of Siloam. And when he washed, he began to shout unto Thee: Lord, I believe; and he worshipped Thee. Wherefore, we too, cry out to Thee: have mercy upon us.

المَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالابْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. يَا رَبُّ، لَمَّا كُنْتُ مُجْتَازاً فِي الطَّرِيقِ، وَجَدْتُ إِنْسَاناً كَفِيفاً مُنْذُ مَوْلِدِهِ. أَمَّا التَّلَامِيذُ فَهَشَوْا وَسَأَلُوكَ قَائِلِينَ: يَا مُعَلِّمَ، مَنْ أَحْطَأَ أَهَذَا أَمْ أَبَوَاهُ حَتَّى وُلِدَ أَعْمَى؟ أَمَّا أَنْتَ يَا مُخْلِصُ فَأَجَبْتَهُمْ: لَا هَذَا أَحْطَأَ وَلَا وَالِدَاهُ، لَكِنِ لِنَظْهَرِ أَعْمَالِ اللَّهِ فِيهِ. يَنْبَغِي لِي أَنْ أَعْمَلَ أَعْمَالَ مَنْ أَرْسَلَنِي، الْأَعْمَالَ الَّتِي لَا يُمَكِّنُ لِأَحَدٍ أَنْ يَعْلَمَهَا. قُلْتُ هَذَا، وَتَقَلَّتْ عَلَيَّ التُّرَابُ، وَصَنَعْتَ مِنْ ذَلِكَ طِيناً، وَطَلَيْتَ بِهِ عَيْنَيْهِ، وَقُلْتَ لَهُ: انْطَلِقْ وَاغْسَلْهُمَا فِي بَرْكَةِ سِلْوَانَ. فَلَمَّا غَسَلَهُمَا، طَفِقَ يَهْتَفُ نَحْوَكَ قَائِلاً: إِنِّي أُوْمِنُ يَا رَبُّ، وَسَجَدَ لَكَ. فَلِذَا نَحْنُ نَهْتِفُ أَيْضاً: ارْحَمْنَا.

THEOTOKION FOR THE RESURRECTION IN TONE FIVE

Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

<p>The sign of the virgin bride who knew not wedlock was at one time revealed in the Red Sea; for there Moses did cleave the waters, and there Gabriel was the minister of a miracle. At that time Israel crossed the deep and their feet were not wet, and now the Virgin hath given birth to Christ without seed. The sea remained uncrossed after the passing of Israel, and the blameless one remained incorruptible after giving birth to Emmanuel. Therefore, O eternal God, Who wast before eternity, and Who didst appear as man, have mercy upon us.</p>	<p>إِنَّ رَسَمَ الْبِكْرِ الْعَرُوسِ، الَّتِي لَمْ تَعْرِفْ زَوْجاً، قَدْ تَصَوَّرَ وَقْتاً مَا فِي الْبَحْرِ الْأَحْمَرِ. إِذْ إِنَّ مُوسَى كَانَ هُنَاكَ لِلْمِيَاهِ مُقْسِماً، أَمَا هُنَا فَجِبْرَائِيلُ لِلْعَجَبِ خَادِماً. فِي ذَلِكَ الْحِينِ عَبَّرَ إِسْرَائِيلُ الْعُمُقَ وَلَمْ تَبْتَلْ قَدَمَاهُ، وَالْآنَ الْبَتُولُ وَلَدَتْ الْمَسِيحَ خُلُوًّا مِنْ زَرْعِ الْبَحْرِ لَيْثَ غَيْرِ مَسْلُوكٍ بَعْدَ اجْتِيَازِ إِسْرَائِيلَ، وَالْعَادِمَةُ الْعَيْبِ لَبِثَتْ خُلُوًّا مِنْ فَسَادٍ بَعْدَ وِلَادَتِهَا عِمَّاوَوِيًّا. فَيَا أَيُّهَا الْإِلَهَ الْأَزَلِيُّ، الْكَائِنُ قَبْلَ الْأَزْلِ، الَّذِي ظَهَرَ كَانِسَانٍ، ارْحَمْنَا.</p>
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THE HOLY ENTRANCE

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

<p>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.</p>	<p>الشَّمْسَاسُ: إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ. يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. الكَاهِنُ: مَسَاءً وَصَبَاحاً وَعِنْدَ الظَّهِيرَةِ، نُسَبِّحُكَ وَنُبَارِكُكَ، وَنَشْكُرُكَ وَنَطْلُبُ إِلَيْكَ، يَا سَيِّدَ الْكُلِّ، الرَّبُّ الْمُحِبُّ الْبَشَرَ. فَقَوِّمِ صَلَاتِنَا كَالْبَخُورِ أَمَامَكَ، وَلَا نَمَلْ قُلُوبَنَا إِلَى أَقْوَالٍ أَوْ أَفْكَارٍ شَرِّيرَةٍ، بَلْ نَحْنِ مِنْ جَمِيعِ الَّذِينَ يُطَارِدُونَ نَفُوسَنَا، لِأَنَّ عُيُونَنَا إِلَيْكَ يَا رَبُّ، يَا رَبُّ، وَعَلَيْكَ تَوَكَّلْنَا. فَلَا تَخْذُلْنَا يَا إِلَهَنَا. لِأَنَّهُ بِكَ يَلِيقُ كُلُّ مَجْدٍ وَإِكْرَامٍ وَسُجُودٍ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.</p>
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(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.)

<p>Deacon: Bless, father, the holy entrance.</p>	<p>الشَّمْسَاسُ: بَارِكْ يَا سَيِّدُ الدُّخُولِ الْمُقَدَّسِ.</p>
<p>Priest: Blessed is the entrance to thy holy place, always, now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.</p>	<p>الكَاهِنُ: مُبَارَكٌ هُوَ دُخُولُ قِدِّيْسِيكَ كُلِّ حِينٍ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.</p>

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

<p>Deacon: Wisdom! Let us attend!</p>	<p>الشَّمْسَاسُ: الْحِكْمَةُ! فَلْنَسْتَقِمْ!</p>
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O GLADSOME LIGHT

يَا نُورًا بَهِيًّا

<p>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.</p>	<p>الجُوقُ: يَا نُورًا بَهِيًّا لِقُدُّسِ مَجْدِ الْآبِ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، السَّمَاوِيِّ، الْقُدُّوسِ، الْمَغْبُوطِ، يَا يَسُوعَ الْمَسِيحِ. إِذْ قَدْ بَلَّغْنَا إِلَى غُرُوبِ الشَّمْسِ، وَنَظَرْنَا نُورًا مَسَائِيًّا، نُسَبِّحُ الْآبَ وَالابْنَ وَالرُّوحَ الْقُدُّوسَ الْإِلَهَ. فَيَا ابْنَ اللَّهِ الْمُعْطِي الْحَيَاةَ، إِنَّكَ لَمُسْتَحَقٌّ فِي سَائِرِ الْأَوْقَاتِ أَنْ تُسَبِّحَ بِأَصْوَاتٍ بَارَّةٍ، لِذَلِكَ الْعَالَمُ لَكَ يُمَجِّدُ.</p>
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<p>Deacon: The evening prokeimenon.</p>	<p>الشَّمْسَاسُ: تَرْنِيمَةُ الْمَسَاءِ.</p>
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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)	عَزَّجَبَك: لَيْسَ الرَّبُّ الْقُوَّةَ وَتَمَنَّقَ بِهَا. (اللازمة)
Verse 2. For he has established the world so that it shall never be moved. (Refrain)	عَزَّجَبَك: لِأَنَّهُ تَبَّتْ الْمَسْكُونَةُ فَلَنْ تَتَزَعَّرَعَ. (اللازمة)
Verse 3. Holiness befits Thy house, O Lord, forevermore. (Refrain)	عَزَّجَبَك: لِأَنَّهُ تَبَّتْ الْمَسْكُونَةُ فَلَنْ تَتَزَعَّرَعَ.

THE LITANY OF FERVENT SUPPLICATION

Deacon: Let us say with our whole soul and with our whole mind, let us say.	الشماس: لِنَقُلْ جَمِيعُنَا مِنْ كُلِّ نَفْسِنَا وَمِنْ كُلِّ نِيَاتِنَا، لِنَقُلْ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
Deacon: O Lord Almighty, the God of our Fathers, we pray thee: hear us, and have mercy.	الشماس: أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الضَّابِطُ الْكُلِّ إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا، نَطْلُبُ مِنْكَ، فَاسْتَجِبْ وَارْحَمِ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
Deacon: Have mercy on us, O God, according to Thy Great Mercy, we pray thee, hear us, and have mercy.	الشماس: ارْحَمْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، نَطْلُبُ مِنْكَ، فَاسْتَجِبْ وَارْحَمِ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (thrice)	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. (ثلاثا)
Deacon: Again we pray for all pious and Orthodox Christians.	الشماس: وَأَيْضًا نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْحَسَنِيِّينَ الْعِبَادَةِ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيِّينَ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (thrice)	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. (ثلاثا)
Deacon: Again we pray for our father and Metropolitan N., and our Bishop N.	الشماس: وَأَيْضًا نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ آبِينَا وَمِتْرُوبُولِيْتِنَا جُوزِيْف.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (thrice)	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. (ثلاثا)
Deacon: Again we pray for our brethren: the priests, hieromonks, deacons, hierodeacons and monastics, and all our brotherhood in Christ.	الشماس: وَأَيْضًا نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ إِخْوَتِنَا الْكَهَنَةِ وَالشَّمَامِسَةِ وَالرُّهْبَانَ وَالرَّاهِبَاتِ، وَكُلِّ إِخْوَتِنَا فِي الْمَسِيحِ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (thrice)	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. (ثلاثا)
Deacon: Again we pray for mercy, life, peace, health, salvation and visitation and pardon and forgiveness of sins for (the servants of God, [Names], and) all Orthodox Christians of true worship, who live and dwell in this community.	الشماس: وَأَيْضًا نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الرَّحْمَةِ وَالْحَيَاةِ وَالسَّلَامِ وَالْعَافِيَةِ وَالْخَلَاصِ لِعَبِيدِ اللَّهِ، وَجَمِيعِ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْحَسَنِيِّينَ الْعِبَادَةِ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيِّينَ السَّاكِنِينَ وَالْمَوْجُودِينَ فِي هَذَا الْمَجْتَمَعِ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (thrice)	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. (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: وَأَيْضًا نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمَطْوَّوبِينَ الدَّائِمِيِّ الدِّكْرِ الَّذِينَ عَمَّرُوا هَذَا الْهَيْكَلَ الْمُقَدَّسَ، وَمِنْ أَجْلِ جَمِيعِ الْمُنتَقِلِينَ مِنْ آبَائِنَا وَإِخْوَتِنَا الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيِّينَ الرَّاقِدِينَ هَهُنَا وَفِي كُلِّ مَكَانٍ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (thrice)	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. (ثلاثا)
Deacon: Again we pray for those who bear fruit and do good works in this holy and all-venerable temple, those who serve and those who sing, those praying with us from their homes, and for all the people here present, who await Thy great and rich mercy.	الشماس: وَأَيْضًا نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الَّذِينَ يُقَدِّمُونَ الْأَثْمَارَ وَالَّذِينَ يَصْنَعُونَ الْإِحْسَانَ فِي هَذَا الْهَيْكَلِ الْمُقَدَّسِ الْكَلْبِيِّ الْوَقَارِ، وَالَّذِينَ يَنْعَبُونَ وَيُرْتَلُونَ فِيهِ، وَمِنْ أَجْلِ هَذَا الشَّعْبِ الْوَاقِفِ، الْمُنتَظِرِ مِنْ لَدُنْكَ الرَّحْمَةِ الْعَنِيَّةِ الْعُظْمَى.

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)	الجوقة: يا 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: لَأَنَّكَ إِلَهٌ رَحِيمٌ وَمُحِبٌّ لِلْبَشَرِ، وَلَكَ نُزْسَلُ 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 نُحَفَظَ فِي هَذَا الْمَسَاءِ بِغَيْرِ خَطِيئَةٍ. مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ، إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا، وَمُسَبَّحٌ وَمُمَجَّدٌ اسْمُكَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ، آمِينَ. لِتَكُنْ يَا رَبُّ رَحْمَتُكَ عَلَيْنَا، كَمَا تَكُنْ عَلَيْنَا عَلَيَّكَ. مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ، عَلِمْنِي وَصَايَاكَ. مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا سَيِّدُ، فَهَيِّئْ لِي حُقُوقَكَ. مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا قُدُّوسُ، أَنْزِلْ عَلَيَّ بِعَدْلِكَ. يَا رَبُّ رَحْمَتِكَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ، وَعَنْ أَعْمَالِ يَدَيْكَ لَا تُعْرِضْ. لَكَ يَنْبَغِي الْمَدِيحُ، بِكَ يَلِيقُ التَّسْبِيحُ، 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: لِنُكْمِلَ طَلِبَتَنَا الْمَسَائِيَةَ لِلرَّبِّ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم.
Deacon: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.	الشماس: أَعِزُّدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ واحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم.
Deacon: That the whole evening may be perfect, holy, peaceful, and sinless, let us ask of the Lord.	الشماس: أَنْ يَكُونَ مَسَاؤُنَا كُلُّهُ كَامِلًا، مُقَدَّسًا، سَلَامِيًّا، وَبِلا 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: مَلَاكَ 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: مُسَامِحَةَ خَطَايَانَا وَعُفْرَانَ 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 وَالْمُؤَافَقَاتِ لِنَفُوسِنَا، وَالسَّلَامِ لِلْعَالَمِ، الرَّبِّ نَسْأَلُ.
Choir: Grant this, O Lord.	الجوقة: اسْتَجِبْ يَا رَبُّ.
Deacon: That we may complete the remaining time of our life in peace and repentance, let us ask of the Lord.	الشماس: أَنْ نُنْتَمِّ بِقِيَّةِ زَمَانِ حَيَاتِنَا بِسَلَامٍ وَتَوْبَةٍ، الرَّبِّ نَسْأَلُ.
Choir: Grant this, O Lord.	الجوقة: اسْتَجِبْ يَا رَبُّ.

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 أَوَاخِرُ 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 الْكَلِيَّةِ الْقَدَّاسَةِ، الطَّاهِرَةِ، الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ، الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِّيسِينَ، 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 لِلْبَشَرِ، 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 لَجَمِيعِكُمْ.
Choir: And to thy spirit.	الجوقة: وَلِرُوحِكَ أَيْضاً.
Deacon: Bow your heads unto the Lord.	الشماس: لِنَحْنِ رُؤُوسَنَا لِلرَّبِّ.
Choir: To thee, O Lord.	الجوقة: لَكَ يَا رَبِّ.
• <i>All bow their heads as the priest says the following prayer:</i>	
Priest: O Lord our God, who didst bow the heavens and come down for the salvation of mankind; Look upon thy servants and thine inheritance; for unto thee, the fearful Judge who yet lovest mankind, have thy servants bowed their heads and submissively inclined their necks, awaiting not help from men but 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 الْهِنَا، يَا مَنْ طَاطَأَ السَّمَاوَاتِ وَنَزَلَ لِخَلَاصِ جِنْسِ الْبَشَرِ، أَنْظُرْ إِلَى عِبِيدِكَ وَإِلَى مِيرَاثِكَ، فَإِنَّ عِبِيدَكَ قَدْ حَنَوْا رُؤُوسَهُمْ وَأَخَضَعُوا أَعْنَاقَهُمْ لَكَ، أَيُّهَا الْقَاضِي الْمَهَيْبُ الْمُحِبُّ الْبَشَرِ، غَيْرَ مُنْتَظِرِينَ الْمَعُونَةَ مِنَ الْبَشَرِ، بَلْ مُنْتَظِرِينَ رَحْمَتَكَ وَمُتَوَقِّعِينَ خَلَاصِكَ. فَاحْفَظْهُمْ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ، وَفِي هَذَا الْمَسَاءِ الْحَاضِرِ، وَاللَّيْلِ الْمُقْبِلِ، مَصُونِينَ مِنْ كُلِّ فِعْلٍ مُضَادٍّ شَيْطَانِيٍّ، وَمِنْ الْأَفْكَارِ الْبَاطِلَةِ وَالْهَوَاجِسِ الشَّرِيرَةِ.
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 وَمُمَجِّداً أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمين.
APOSTICHON FOR THE RESURRECTION IN TONE FIVE	
O Christ Savior, Who didst become incarnate without leaving heaven, Thee do we magnify with the voices of song; for Thou didst accept the Cross and death for the sake of our human race; for Thou art the Lord, the Lover of mankind. Thou didst demolish the gates of Hades, rising on the third day, and saving our souls.	أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْمُخَلِّصُ، يَا مَنْ تَجَسَّدَ وَلَمْ يُفَارِقِ السَّمَاوَاتِ، إِيَّاكَ نُعَظِّمُ بِأَصْوَاتِ النَّشَائِدِ، لِأَنَّكَ قَبِلْتَ الصَّلْبَ وَالْمَوْتَ بِالْجَسَدِ مِنْ أَجْلِ جِنْسِنَا، بِمَا أَنَّكَ الرَّبُّ الْمُحِبُّ الْبَشَرِ. وَسَخَّقتْ أَبْوَابَ الْجَحِيمِ، وَقَمَّتْ فِي الْيَوْمِ الثَّالِثِ، مُخَلِّصاً نَفُوسَنَا.

THE PASCHAL STICHERA IN TONE FIVE

Verse 1. *Let God arise! Let His enemies be scattered! Let those who hate Him flee from before His face! Today a sacred Pascha is revealed to us. Pascha new and holy, Pascha mystical. Pascha all-laudable, Pascha which is Christ the Redeemer. Pascha most great, Pascha most pure, Pascha of the faithful. Pascha which opens the gates of heaven for us. Pascha which sanctifies the faithful.*

1- لِيَقُمْ اللهُ وَيَتَبَدَّدَ جَمِيعَ أَعْدَائِهِ، وَيَهْرَبَ مُبْغِضُوهُ مِنْ أَمَامِ وَجْهِهِ. إِنَّ فَضْحَنَا الْمَسِيحَ الْمُنْقَذَ، قَدْ انْتَضَحَ لَنَا الْيَوْمَ فَضْحاً شَرِيفاً، فَضْحاً جَدِيداً مُقَدَّساً، فَضْحاً سَرِيّاً، فَضْحاً جَلِيلَ الْوَقَارِ، فَضْحاً بَرِيئاً مِنَ الْعَيْبِ، فَضْحاً عَظِيماً، فَضْحاً لِلْمُؤْمِنِينَ، فَضْحاً فَاتِحاً لَنَا أَبْوَابَ الْفِرْدَوْسِ، فَضْحاً مُقَدَّساً جَمِيعَ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ.

Verse 2. *As smoke vanishes, so let them vanish; as wax melts before the fire! Come from that scene, O women-bearers of good news and say to Sion: "Receive from us the good news of Christ's Resurrection. Exalt and be glad, O Jerusalem, seeing Christ the King coming from the tomb as a Bridegroom in procession."*

2- كَمَا يُبَادُ الدِّخَانُ يُبَادُونَ، وَكَمَا يَذُوبُ الشَّمْعُ مِنْ أَمَامِ وَجْهِ النَّارِ. هَلُمَّ مِنَ الْمَنْظَرِ أَيُّهَا النِّسْوَةُ الْبَشِيرَاتِ، وَخَاطِبِينَ صِهْيُونَ قَائِلَاتٍ: اقْبَلِي مِنَّا بَشَائِرَ الْفَرَحِ بِقِيَامَةِ الْمَسِيحِ! يَا أُورُشَلِيمُ اطْرَبِي بِحُبُورٍ وَتَهَلَّلِي بِسُرُورٍ، لِمُشَاهَدَتِكَ الْمَسِيحِ مَلِكِكَ بَارِزاً مِنَ الْقَبْرِ كَحَتْنِ.

Verse 3. *So the sinners will perish before the face of God; but let the righteous be glad! The myrrh-bearing women, early in the morning, came to the tomb of the Giver of life. They found an angel sitting on the stone who cried out to them, saying: "Why do you seek the Living among the dead? Why mourn the Incorrupt amidst corruption? Go and announce to His disciples!"*

3- كَذَلِكَ تَهْلِكُ الْحَطَاةُ مِنْ أَمَامِ وَجْهِ اللهِ، وَالصَّادِقُونَ يُفْرَحُونَ وَيَتَهَلَّلُونَ أَمَامَ اللهِ، وَيَتَنَعَّمُونَ بِالسُّرُورِ. إِنَّ النِّسْوَةَ الْحَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ، لَمَّا انْتَصَبْنَ فِي دَلْجَةٍ عَمِيقَةٍ بِإِزَاءِ ضَرِيحِ الْمُعْطِي الْحَيَاةِ، صَادَفْنَ مَلَكَاً جَالِساً عَلَى الْحَجَرِ، فَطَفِقَ يُخَاطِبُهُنَّ قَائِلاً لَهُنَّ هَكَذَا: مَا بِالْكُنَّ تَطْلُبِينَ الْحَيَّ مَعَ الْمَوْتَى؟ لِمَاذَا تَنْدُبِينَ فِي الْبَلْبَى الْمُنْرَةَ عَنِ الْبَلْبَى؟ إِذْهَبِينَ وَبَشِّرْنَ تَلَامِيذَهُ.

Verse 4. *This is the day which the Lord has made. Let us rejoice and be glad in it! Pascha of beauty! Pascha of the Lord! All-venerable Pascha today has shined on us! O Pascha, on which let us embrace each other! O Pascha, deliverance from affliction! For today as from a bridal chamber Christ has shown forth and filled the women with joy, saying: "Announce to the Apostles!"*

4- هَذَا هُوَ الْيَوْمُ الَّذِي صَنَعَهُ الرَّبُّ، لِنَفْرَحَ وَنَتَهَلَّلَ بِهِ. إِنَّ فَضْحَنَا الَّذِي هُوَ فَضْحُ الرَّبِّ، قَدْ أَطْلَعَ لَنَا فَضْحاً مُطْرِباً، فَضْحاً جَلِيلَ الْإِعْتِبَارِ، فَضْحاً نُصَافِحُ فِيهِ بَعْضُنَا بَعْضاً بِفَرَحٍ، فَيَا لَهُ مِنْ فَضْحٍ مُنْقَذٍ مِنَ الْحُزَنِ، وَذَلِكَ لِأَنَّ الْمَسِيحَ قَدْ بَرَّغَ الْيَوْمَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ كَالْبَارِغِ مِنَ الْخَيْرِ، وَأَوْعَبَ النِّسْوَةَ فَرِحاً بِقَوْلِهِ: بَشِّرْنَ الرُّسُلَ بِذَلِكَ.

DOXASTICON FOR THE BLIND MAN IN TONE EIGHT

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. O Christ God, noetic Sun of justice, O Thou, Who by Thy pure touch, didst lighten the eyes of him who was born lightless from his mother's womb, lighten Thou our souls' eyes, and reveal us as sons of the day, that we may cry out unto Thee in faith: Bountiful is Thy compassion toward us, O Lover of mankind, glory to Thee.

المَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهَ، يَا شَمْسَ الْعَدْلِ الْعَقْلِيَّةِ، يَا مَنْ بَلَمَسِهِ الطَّاهِرِ أَنْارَ حَدَقَتِي الْفَاقِدِ النُّورِ مِنْ حَشَا أُمِّهِ. أَنْزِ حَدَقَاتِ نُفُوسِنَا، وَأَوْضِحْنَا بَيِّنَ لِلنَّهَارِ، لَكِي تَهْتَفَ إِلَيْكَ بِإِيمَانٍ: غَزِيرَةٌ هِيَ مَرَاحِمُكَ الْإِنْيَا، يَا مُحِبَّ الْبَشَرِ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

DOXASTICON FOR PASCHA IN TONE FIVE

Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. It is the Day of Resurrection, be illumined for the Feast, and embrace one another. Let us speak, brothers, even unto those who hate us, and forgive all for the sake

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَآلِي دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. الْيَوْمَ يَوْمَ الْقِيَامَةِ، فَسَبِّلْنَا أَنْ نَتَلَأَلَ بِالْمَوْسِمِ، وَنُصَافِحَ بَعْضُنَا بَعْضاً، وَلِنَقْلُ يَا إِخْوَةَ، وَلِنُصَفِّحَ لِمُبْغِضِينَا عَنْ كُلِّ شَيْءٍ فِي الْقِيَامَةِ،

of the Resurrection. And so together let us cry out: Christ is risen from the dead trampling down death by death and upon those in the tombs bestowing life.	وَلْتَهْتَفْ هَكَذَا قَائِلِينَ: الْمَسِيحُ قَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ دَائِسًا الْمَوْتِ بِمَوْتِهِ، وَالَّذِينَ فِي الْقُبُورِ وَهَبَهُمُ الْحَيَاةَ.
THE HYMN OF ST. SIMEON THE GOD-RECEIVER	
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.	الجوقة: الْآنَ أَطْلُقُ عَبْدَكَ أَيُّهَا السَّيِّدُ عَلَى حَسَبِ قَوْلِكَ بِسَلَامٍ، لِأَنَّ عَيْنِي قَدْ أَبْصَرْتُ خَلَاصَكَ الَّذِي أَعَدَدْتَهُ أَمَامَ كُلِّ الشُّعُوبِ، نُورًا لِاسْتِعْلَانِ الْأُمَمِ، وَمَجْدًا لِشُعْبِكَ إِسْرَائِيلَ.
THE TRISAGION PRAYERS	
People: Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us. (<i>thrice</i>)	الشعب: قُدُّوسُ اللَّهِ، قُدُّوسُ الْقَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، اِرْحَمْنَا. (ثَلَاثًا)
<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 وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.
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 الثَّلَاثُ الْقُدُّوسُ، اِرْحَمْنَا. يَا رَبِّ اغْفِرْ خَطَايَانَا. يَا سَيِّدَ تَجَاوَزْ عَنَّا سَيِّئَاتِنَا. يَا قُدُّوسَ اطَّلِعْ وَاشْفِ أَمْرَاضَنَا، مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ.
Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)	يَا رَبُّ اِرْحَمْنَا. (ثَلَاثًا)
<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 وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.
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.	أَبَانَا الَّذِي فِي السَّمَاوَاتِ، لِيَتَقَدَّسَ اسْمُكَ، لِيَأْتِ مَلَكُوتُكَ، لِيَتَكُنْ مَشِيئَتُكَ كَمَا فِي السَّمَاءِ كَذَلِكَ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ، خُبِّرْنَا الْجَوْهَرِيَّ أَعْطِنَا الْيَوْمَ، وَاتْرُكْ لَنَا مَا عَلَيْنَا، كَمَا نَتْرُكُ نَحْنُ لِمَنْ لَنَا عَلَيْهِ، وَلَا تُدْخِلْنَا فِي 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: لِأَنَّ لَكَ الْمَلَكُ، وَالْقُوَّةَ، وَالْمَجْدَ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمِينَ.
RESURRECTIONAL APOLYTIKION IN TONE FIVE	
Let us believers praise and worship the Word; coeternal with the Father and the Spirit, born of the Virgin for our salvation. For, He took pleasure in ascending the Cross in the flesh to suffer death; and to raise the dead by His glorious Resurrection.	لِنُسَبِّحْ نَحْنُ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ وَنَسْجُدُ لِلْكَلِمَةِ، الْمُسَاوِي لِلآبِ وَالرُّوحِ فِي الْأَرْزَاقِ وَعَدَمِ الْإِبْتِدَاءِ، الْمَوْلُودِ مِنَ الْعَذْرَاءِ لِخَلَاصِنَا، لِأَنَّهُ سَرَّ بِالْجَسَدِ أَنْ يَعْلُوَ عَلَى الصَّلِيبِ، وَيُحْتَمِلَ الْمَوْتَ، وَيُنْهَضَ الْمَوْتَى بِقِيَامَتِهِ الْمَجِيدَةِ.
RESURRECTIONAL THEOTOKION IN TONE FIVE	

<p>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. Rejoice, O uncrossed gate; rejoice, O wall and protection of those who hasten unto thee; rejoice, O quiet haven, who hast not known wedlock, O thou who hast given birth in the flesh to thy Creator and God. Thou shalt continue to intercede for the sake of those who praise and worship thy birth-giving.</p>	<p>المَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالابْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَالِي دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. افرحي يا باب الرَّبِّ المُمْتَنِعَ الْعُبُورِ فِيهِ، افرحي يا سُوراً وَسِتْراً لِلْمُسَارِعِينَ إِلَيْكَ، افرحي أَيُّهَا المِيناءُ الهَادِيُ التي لَمْ تَعْرِفْ رُوجاً، الوالِدَةُ بِالْجَسَدِ خَالِقِكَ وَالْهَكِ. فَلَا تَكْفِي مُتَوَسِّلاً مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمَسْبُوحِينَ وَالسَّاجِدِينَ لِمَوْلِدِكَ.</p>
THE DISMISSAL	
<p>Deacon: Wisdom!</p>	<p>الشماس: حِكْمَةً.</p>
<p>Choir: Father bless.</p>	<p>الجوق: بارِكْ يا أَب.</p>
<p>Priest: Christ our God, the Existing One, is blessed, always, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.</p>	<p>الكاهن: المَسِيحُ إِلَهُنا، الذي هُوَ مُبارَكٌ كُلَّ حِينٍ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ.</p>
<p>Choir: Amen. Preserve, O God, the holy Orthodox faith and all Orthodox Christians, unto ages of ages. Amen.</p>	<p>الجوقة: آمِينَ. لِيُوطِدِ الرَّبُّ الإِلَهَ الإِيمَانَ الْمُسْتَقِيمَ الرَّأْيِ، مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الأَرْتُوذُكْسِيِّينَ. آمِينَ.</p>
<p>Priest: Most holy Theotokos, save us.</p>	<p>الكاهن: أَيُّهَا الفَائِقُ قُدْسُها وَالذَّةُ الإِلَهِيَّةُ خَلِّصِينَا.</p>
<p>Choir: Shine, shine, shine O New Jerusalem. The glory of the Lord, has shone on you. Exult now, exult and be glad, O Zion. Be radiant, O Pure Theotokos, in the Resurrection, the Resurrection of your Son</p>	<p>الجوقة: اِسْتِنِيرِي اِسْتِنِيرِي يا أُورُشَلِيمَ الجَدِيدَةَ، أَنْ مَجْدَ الرَّبِّ قَدْ أَشْرَقَ عَلَيْكَ، اِفرحي الآنَ وَتَهَلَّلِي يا صِهْيُونِ، وَأَنْتِ يا وَالِدَةَ الإِلَهِيَّةِ النَّقِيَّةِ، اِطْرَبِي بِقيامَةِ وَلَدِكَ.</p>
<p>Priest: Glory to thee, O Christ our God and our Hope, glory to thee.</p>	<p>الكاهن: المَجْدُ لَكَ أَيُّهَا المَسِيحُ الإِلَهِيُّ، يا رِجاءَنا، المَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
<p>Choir: Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. Lord, have mercy (<i>thrice</i>). Father, bless.</p>	<p>الجوق: المَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالابْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ. يا رَبُّ ارحم. (ثلاثاً) بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ بارِكْ يا أَب.</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, and of all the saints: have mercy on us and save us, forasmuch as He is good and loveth mankind.</p>	<p>الكاهن: أَيُّهَا المَسِيحُ إِلَهُنا الحَقِيقِيُّ، يا مَنْ قامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الأَمْواتِ، بِشِفاعاتِ أُمَّكَ الكَلِيَّةِ الطَّهارةِ والبَرِيَّةِ مِنْ كُلِّ عَيْبٍ؛ وبِقُدْرَةِ الصَّليبِ الكَرِيمِ المُحْيِي؛ وبِطَلْباتِ القُوَّاتِ السَّماويَّةِ المُكْرَمَةِ العادِمَةِ الأَجسادِ؛ والنَّبِيِّ الكَرِيمِ السابِقِ المَجيدِ يوحنا المُعَمِّدانِ؛ والقَدِيسِينَ المُشْرِفِينَ الرُّسُلِ الجَدِيرِينَ بِكُلِّ مَدِيحٍ؛ والقَدِيسِينَ المَجيدِينَ الشُّهَداءِ المُتَأَلِّقِينَ بِالطَّغْرِ؛ وَأَبائِنا الأَبْرارِ المُتَوَسِّحِينَ باللهِ؛ والقَدِيسِ (فلان) شَفِيعِ وَحامِي هَذِهِ الرِّعِيَّةِ المُقَدَّسَةِ، والقَدِيسِينَ الصِّدِّيقِينَ يُوَاكِمِمْ وَحَنَّةَ جَدِّي المَسِيحِ الإِلَهِيِّ، اِفرُوسِينيا مِنْ بُولوتْسُك، الَّذِينَ نَقِمْ تَذْكارَهُمُ اليَوْمَ، وَجَمِيعِ قَدِيسِيكَ، اِرْحَمْنَا وَخَلِّصْنَا بِما أَنْكَ صالِحٌ وَمُحِبٌّ لِلبَشَرِ.</p>
<p>Priest: Christ is risen from the dead, trampling down Death by death, and upon those in the tombs...</p>	<p>الكاهن: المَسِيحُ قامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الأَمْواتِ، وَوَطِءَ المُوتَ بالمُوتِ، وَوَهَبَ الحِياةَ...</p>
<p>People: ...bestowing life!</p>	<p>الجوقة: ... لِلَّذِينَ فِي القُبُورِ.</p>
<p>• NOTE: This ending for the remainder of Bright Season matches what is correctly provided in the <i>Liturgikon</i> (third edition, p. 14).</p>	