

GREAT VESPERS ON SATURDAY, MARCH 13, 2021; TONE 7
SUNDAY OF FORGIVENESS (CHEESE FARE)

VENERABLE BENEDICT OF NURSIA; EUSCHEMENOS, BISHOP OF LAMPSAKOS

Priest: Blessed is our God, always, now and ever,
and unto ages of ages.

الكاهن: تبارك الله إلهنا كل حين، الآن وكل أوانٍ وإلى
دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.

Choir: Amen.

الجوق: آمين.

THE PSALM OF INTRODUCTION—PSALM 103

Reader: Come, let us worship and fall down before
God our King.

Come, let us worship and fall down before Christ, our
King and our God.

Come, let us worship and fall down before Christ
Himself, our King and our God.

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

القارئ: هَلُمَّ لِنَسْجُدْ وَنَرْكَعَ لِمَلِكِنَا وَإِلَهِنَا.

هَلُمَّ لِنَسْجُدْ وَنَرْكَعَ لِلْمَسِيحِ مَلِكِنَا وَإِلَهِنَا.

هَلُمَّ لِنَسْجُدْ وَنَرْكَعَ لِلْمَسِيحِ، هَذَا هُوَ مَلِكُنَا وَرَبُّنَا وَإِلَهِنَا.

بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ، أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ إِلَهِي لَقَدْ عَظُمْتَ

جِدًّا. الْاِعْتِرَافَ وَعِظَمَ الْجَلَالِ تَسْرَبَلْتَ، أَنْتَ اللَّابِسُ

النُّورِ مِثْلَ الثَّوْبِ. الْبَاسِطُ السَّمَاءَ كَالخِيْمَةِ، الْمُسَقِّفُ

بِالْمِيَاهِ عِلَالِيَّهٗ. الْجَاعِلُ السَّحَابَ مَرْكَبَةً لَهُ، الْمَاشِي

عَلَى أَجْنَحَةِ الرِّيَّاحِ. الصَّانِعُ مَلَائِكَتَهُ أَرْوَاحًا، وَخَدَامَهُ

لَهَيْبِ نَارٍ. الْمَوْسِسُ الْأَرْضَ عَلَى قَوَاعِدِهَا، فَلَا تَتَرَعَّرُ

إِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. رِدَاؤُهُ اللَّجَّةُ كَالثَّوْبِ، عَلَى الْجِبَالِ

تَقِفُ الْمِيَاهُ. مِنْ انْتِهَارِكَ تَهْرَبُ، وَمِنْ صَوْتِ رَعْدِكَ

تَجْرَعُ. تَرْتَفِعُ الْجِبَالُ، وَتَتَخَفِضُ الْبِقَاعُ إِلَى الْمَوْضِعِ

الَّذِي أَسَّسْتَهُ لَهَا. وَضَعْتَ لَهَا حَدًّا فَلَا تَتَعَدَّاهُ، وَلَا تَرْجِعُ

فَتُعْطِي وَجْهَ الْأَرْضِ. أَنْتَ الْمُرْسِلُ الْعِيُونَ فِي

الشَّعَابِ. وَفِي وَسْطِ الْجِبَالِ تَعْبُرُ الْمِيَاهُ. تَسْقِي كُلَّ

وُحُوشِ الْغِيَاضِ، تُقْبِلُ حَمِيرُ الْوَحْشِ عِنْدَ عَطَشِهَا.

عَلَيْهَا طَيْرُ السَّمَاءِ تَسْكُنُ، مِنْ بَيْنِ الصُّخُورِ تُعْرِدُ

بِأَصْوَاتِهَا. أَنْتَ الَّذِي يَسْقِي الْجِبَالَ مِنْ عِلَالِيَّهٖ، مِنْ

ثَمَرَةِ أَعْمَالِكَ تَشْبَعُ الْأَرْضُ. أَنْتَ الَّذِي يُنْبِتُ الْعُشْبَ

لِلْبَهَائِمِ، وَالْخُضْرَةَ لِخِدْمَةِ الْبَشَرِ. لِيُخْرِجَ خُبْرًا مِنَ

الْأَرْضِ، وَالْحَمْرُ تُفْرِحُ قَلْبَ الْإِنْسَانِ. لِيُبْتَهَجَ الْوَجْهَ

بِالزَّيْتِ، وَالْخُبْرُ يُشَدِّدُ قَلْبَ الْإِنْسَانِ. تُرَوَّى أَشْجَارُ

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 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.

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!

الغاب، وأرز لبنان الذي نصبتة. هناك تعشش العصافير، ومساكن الهيرودي تتقدمها. الجبال العالية للأيلة، والصخور ملجأ للأراناب. صنع القمر للأوقات، والشمس عرفت غروبها. جعل الظلمة فكان ليل، وفيه تغبر جميع وحوش الغاب. أشبال تراز لتخطف وتطلب من الله طعامها. أشرقت الشمس فاجتمعت، وفي صيرها ربصت. يخرج الإنسان إلى عمله وإلى صناعته حتى المساء. ما أعظم أعمالك يا رب، كلها بحكمة صنعت، قد امتلات الأرض من خليقتك. هذا البحر الكبير الواسع، هناك دبابات لا عدد لها، حيوانات صغار مع كبار. هناك تجري السفن، هذا التين الذي خلقتة يلعب فيه. وكلها إياك تترجى، لتعطيها طعامها في حينه، وإذا أنت أعطيتها جمعت. تفتح يدك فيمتلي الكل خيراً، تصرف وجهك فيضطربون. تنزع أرواحهم فيفنون، وإلى ثرابهم يرجعون. ترسل روحك فيخلقون، وتجدد وجه الأرض. ليكن مجد الرب إلى الدهر، يفرح الرب بأعماله. الذي ينظر إلى الأرض فيجعلها ترتعد، ويمس الجبال فتدخن. أسبح الرب في حياتي، وأرتل لإلهي ما دمت موجوداً. يلد له تأملي، وأنا أفرح بالرب. لتبد الخطاة من الأرض، ولا يبق فيها الأثمة. باركي يا نفسي الرب. الشمس عرفت غروبها، جعل الظلمة فكان ليل. ما أعظم أعمالك يا رب، كلها بحكمة صنعت.

المجد للأب، والابن، والروح القدس، الآن وكل أوان وإلى دهر الدهرين. آمين.

هللوييا، هللوييا، هللوييا، المجد لك يا الله. (ثلاثا)
يا إلهنا ورجاءنا لك المجد.

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 for 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; for the good estate of the holy churches of God, and for the union of all men, let us pray to the Lord.	الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ سَلَامِ كُلِّ الْعَالَمِ وَحُسْنِ ثَبَاتِ كِنَائِسِ اللَّهِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ، وَاتِّحَادِ الْكُلِّ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
Deacon: For this holy House, and for those who with faith, reverence, and fear of God enter therein, let us pray to the Lord.	الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ هَذَا الْبَيْتِ الْمُقَدَّسِ، وَالَّذِينَ يَدْخُلُونَ إِلَيْهِ بِإِيمَانٍ وَوَرَعٍ وَخَوْفِ اللَّهِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
Deacon: For our father and Metropolitan N., (and for our Bishop N.) for the venerable Priesthood, the Diaconate in Christ, for all the clergy and the people, let us pray to the Lord.	الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ آبِينَا وَمِتْرُوبُولِيْتِنَا (فَلَان) وَأَسْقَفِنَا (فَلَان) وَالْكَهَنَةَ الْمُكْرَمِينَ وَالشَّمَامَسَةَ الْخُدَّامَ بِالْمَسِيحِ، وَجَمِيعِ الْإِكْلِيروسِ وَالشَّعْبِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
Deacon: For Metropolitan PAUL, Archbishop JOHN, and for their quick release from captivity and safe return, let us pray to the Lord.	الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمِتْرُوبُولِيْتِ بُولُسَ وَالْمِطْرَانِ يُوْحَنَّا وَفَكَ اسْرِهِمَا وَعَوْدَتِهِمَا سَالِمِينَ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
(In the U.S.) Deacon: For the President of the United States and all civil authorities and for our Armed Forces everywhere, let us pray to the Lord.	(في أمريكا) الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ حُكَّامِ هَذَا الْبَلَدِ، وَمُؤَارَرَتِهِمْ فِي كُلِّ عَمَلٍ صَالِحٍ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
(In Canada) Deacon: For Her Majesty, the Queen, for the Prime Minister of Canada, and all civil authorities and for our Armed Forces everywhere, let us pray to the Lord.	(في كندا) الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ جَلَالَةِ الْمَلِكَةِ وَرئِيسِ وَزَرَاءِ كَنَدَا وَسُلْطَاتِهَا الْمَدْنِيَّةِ وَقُوَّاتِهَا الْعَسْكَرِيَّةِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.

Deacon: For this city, and for every city and land, and for 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: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
Deacon: For healthful seasons, for abundance of the fruits of the earth, and for peaceful times, let us pray to the Lord.	الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ اعْتِدَالِ الْأَهْوِيَةِ وَخِصْبِ الْأَرْضِ بِالثِمَارِ، وَأَوْقَاتِ سَلَامِيَّةٍ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
Deacon: For travelers by sea, by land, and by air; for the sick and the suffering; for captives and 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: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
Deacon: For our deliverance from all tribulation, wrath, danger, and necessity, let us pray to the Lord.	الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ نَجَاتِنَا مِنْ كُلِّ ضَيْقٍ وَعَظَبٍ وَخَطَرٍ وَشِدَّةٍ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
Deacon: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.	الشماس: أَعِضْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ واحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
Deacon: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most blessed and glorious Lady 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، سَيِّدَتَنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةَ مَرْيَمَ، مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِّيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا 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 الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمِينَ.

“O LORD, I HAVE CRIED” IN TONE SEVEN

<p>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.</p>	<p>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.</p>
<p>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.</p>	<p>الجوق: لِتَسْتَقِمَ صَلَاتِي كَالْبَخُورِ أَمَامَكَ، وَلِيَكُنْ رَفْعُ يَدَيَّ كَذَبِيحَةِ مَسَائِيَّةٍ، اسْتَمِعْ لِي يَا رَبِّ.</p>
<p>Set a watch, O Lord, before my mouth, and a protecting door round about my lips.</p>	<p>اجْعَلْ يَا رَبُّ حَارِسًا لِفَمِّي وَبَابًا حَصِينًا عَلَى شَفَتَيَّ.</p>
<p>Incline not my heart to evil words, to make excuses in sins.</p>	<p>لَا تُمِلْ قَلْبِي إِلَى كَلَامِ الشَّرِّ فَيَتَعَلَّلَ بِعَلَلِ الْخَطَايَا.</p>
<p>With men that work iniquity; and I will not communicate with the choicest of them.</p>	<p>مَعَ النَّاسِ الْعَامِلِينَ الْإِثْمَ وَلَا أَتَقِفُ مَعَ مُخْتَارِيهِمْ.</p>
<p>The just man shall correct me in mercy and shall reprove me; but let not the oil of the sinner anoint my head.</p>	<p>سَيُؤَدِّبُنِي الصَّادِقُ بِرَحْمَةٍ وَيُوبِّخُنِي، أَمَّا زَيْتُ الْخَاطِيءِ فَلَا يُدْهَنُ بِهِ رَأْسِي.</p>
<p>For my prayer also shall still be against the things with which they are well pleased; their judges falling upon the rock have been swallowed up.</p>	<p>لَأَنَّ صَلَاتِي أَيْضًا فِي مَسَرَّتِهِمْ، قَدْ ابْتُلِعَتْ قُضَاتُهُمْ مُلْتَصِقِينَ بِصَخْرَةٍ.</p>
<p>They shall hear my words, for they are sweet; as when the thickness of the earth is broken upon the ground, their bones are scattered by the side of hell.</p>	<p>يَسْمَعُونَ كَلِمَاتِي فَإِنَّهَا قَدْ اسْتُلِدَّتْ مِثْلَ سَمَنِ الْأَرْضِ الْمُنَشَقِّ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ تَبَدَّدَتْ عِظَامُهُمْ حَوْلَ الْجَحِيمِ.</p>
<p>But to Thee, O Lord, Lord, are mine eyes; in Thee have I put my trust, take not away my soul.</p>	<p>لَأَنَّ يَا رَبُّ، يَا رَبُّ إِلَيْكَ عَيْنَيَّ وَعَلَيْكَ تَوَكَّلْتُ فَلَا تَنْزِعْ نَفْسِي.</p>
<p>Keep me from the snare which they have laid for me, and the traps of the workers of iniquity.</p>	<p>احْفَظْنِي مِنَ الْفَخِّ الَّذِي نَصَبُوهُ لِي وَمِنْ مَعَاثِرِ فَاعِلِي الْإِثْمِ.</p>
<p>Let the wicked fall into their own nets, whilst I alone escape.</p>	<p>تَسْقُطُ الْخَطَاةُ فِي مَصَائِدِهِمْ، وَأَكُونُ أَنَا عَلَى انْفِرَادٍ إِلَى أَنْ أَعْبُرَ.</p>
<p>I cried unto the Lord with my voice, with my voice unto the Lord, did I make my supplication.</p>	<p>بِصَوْتِي إِلَى الرَّبِّ صَرَخْتُ، بِصَوْتِي إِلَى الرَّبِّ تَضَرَّعْتُ.</p>
<p>I will pour out before Him my supplication, mine affliction before Him will I declare.</p>	<p>أَسْكُبُ أَمَامَهُ تَضَرُّعِي وَأُحْزَانِي قُدَّامَهُ أَخْبِرُ.</p>

When my spirit was fainting within me, then Thou knewest my paths.	عِنْدَ فَنَاءِ رُوحِي مَنِّي، أَنْتَ تَعْرِفُ سُبُلِي.
In this way wherein I have walked they hid for me a snare.	فِي هَذَا الطَّرِيقِ الَّتِي كُنْتُ أَسْلُكُ فِيهَا، أَخْفَا لِي فَخًّا.
I looked on my right hand, and beheld, but there was no man that would know me.	تَأَمَّلْتُ فِي الْمِيَامِنِ وَأَبْصَرْتُ فَلَمْ يَكُنْ مَنْ يَعْرِفُنِي.
Refuge failed me; no one cared for my soul.	ضَاعَ الْمَهْرَبُ مَنِّي، وَلَمْ يُوجِدْ مَنْ يَطْلُبُ نَفْسِي.
I cried unto Thee, O Lord; I said: Thou art my refuge and my portion in the land of the living.	فَصَرَخْتُ إِلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، وَقُلْتُ: أَنْتَ هُوَ رَجَائِي، وَنَصِيبي فِي أَرْضِ الْأَحْيَاءِ.
Attend unto my cry, for I am brought very low.	أَنْصِتْ إِلَى طِلْبَتِي، فَإِنِّي قَدْ تَدَلَّلْتُ جَدًّا.
Deliver me from my persecutors, for they are stronger than I.	نَجِّنِي مِنَ الَّذِينَ يَضْطَهِدُونَنِي، فَإِنَّهُمْ قَدْ اعْتَرَوْا عَلَيَّ.

For the Resurrection in Tone Seven

Verse 10. <i>Bring my soul out of prison, that I may praise Thy Name.</i> Come, let us rejoice in the Lord Who crushed the might of death and lighted mankind, crying to Him with the incorporeals, O Creator and our Savior, glory to Thee.	10. أَخْرِجْ مِنَ الْحَبْسِ نَفْسِي، لِكَيْ أَشْكُرَ اسْمَكَ. هَلُمُّوا لِنَبْتِهْجِ بِالرَّبِّ الَّذِي سَحَقَ اعْتِزَارَ الْمَوْتِ، وَأَنَارَ الْجِنْسَ الْبَشَرِيَّ، هَاتِفِينَ نَحْوَهُ مَعَ الْعَادِمِي الْأَجْسَادِ: أَيُّهَا الْمُبْدِعُ وَمُخْلِصُنَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.
Verse 9. <i>The righteous shall wait for me until Thou recompense me.</i> For our sakes, O Savior, Thou didst suffer crucifixion and burial. But Thou didst cause death to die, for Thou art God. Wherefore, do we worship Thy third-day Resurrection, O Lord; glory to Thee.	9. إِيَّايَ يَنْتَظِرُ الصِّدِّيقُونَ حَتَّى تُجَازِيَنِي. أَيُّهَا الْمُخْلِصُ، لَقَدْ احْتَمَلْتَ الصَّلْبَ وَالذَّفْنَ مِنْ أَجْلِنَا، لِكِنَّكَ أَمَتَ الْمَوْتِ بِالْمَوْتِ بِمَا أَنَّكَ إِلَهٌ. فَلِهَذَا نَسْجُدُ لِقِيَامَتِكَ ذَاتِ الثَّلَاثَةِ الْأَيَّامِ، يَا رَبُّ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.
Verse 8. <i>Out of the depths have I cried to Thee, O Lord, Lord hear my voice.</i> Verily, when the Apostles beheld the Resurrection of the Creator, they were surprised, shouting in angelic praise. This is the honor of the Church; this is the richness of the kingdom. Wherefore, O Thou Who didst suffer for our sakes, O Lord, glory to Thee.	8. مِنَ الْأَعْمَاقِ صَرَخْتُ إِلَيْكَ يَا رَبُّ، يَا رَبُّ اسْتَمِعْ لِصَوْتِي. إِنَّ الرُّسُلَ لَمَّا شَاهَدُوا قِيَامَةَ الْمُبْدِعِ تَعَجَّبُوا، وَهَتَفُوا بِالنَّبِيحِ الْمَلَائِكِيِّ: هَذَا هُوَ شَرَفُ الْكَنِيسَةِ، هَذَا هُوَ غِنَى الْمَلَكُوتِ. فَيَا مَنْ تَأَلَّمَ مِنْ أَجْلِنَا، يَا رَبُّ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

Verse 7. *Let Thine ears be attentive to the voice of my supplication.*

Though Thou wast arrested, O Christ, by the transgressors of the law, Thou still remainest my God, and therefore I am not ashamed. And though Thou wast lashed on Thy back I shall not deny Thee; or nailed upon the Cross, I shall not hide it; for in Thy Resurrection do I glory; for Thy death is my life, O Almighty One and Lover of mankind. O Lord, glory to Thee.

7. لَتَكُنْ أذْنَاكَ مُصْغِعَتَيْنِ إِلَى صَوْتِ تَضَرُّعِي.

أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، وَإِنْ كَانَ قَدْ قُبِضَ عَلَيْكَ مِنْ رِجَالِ مُتَعَدِّي النَّامُوسَ، إِلَّا أَنَّكَ لَمْ تَزَلْ إِلَهِي، وَلِهَذَا لَسْتُ أَخْزَى. وَإِنْ جُلِدْتَ بِالسِّيَاطِ عَلَى ظَهْرِكَ فَلَنْ أَجِدَّ، أَوْ سُمِّرْتَ عَلَى الصَّلِيبِ فَلَا أُخْفِي ذَلِكَ، كَوْنِي بِقِيَامَتِكَ أَفْتَخِرُ، لِأَنَّ مَوْتَكَ هُوَ حَيَاتِي. أَيُّهَا الْكَلْبِيُّ الْاِقْتِدَارِ، وَالْمُحِبُّ الْبَشَرَ، يَا رَبُّ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

Verse 6. *If Thou, O Lord, shouldst mark iniquities, O Lord, who shall stand? For with Thee there is forgiveness.*

Verily, Christ did fulfill the Davidic prophecy; for He did manifest His wonders to His disciples in Zion, when He revealed of Himself, that He is praised and glorified always with the Father and the Holy Spirit. As for the beginning without body, for He is the Word, and for these last days He did appear in the body and died for our sakes as man, rising by His self-same power, for He is the Lover of mankind.

6. إِنْ كُنْتَ لِلْآثَامِ رَاصِداً يَا رَبُّ، يَا رَبُّ مَنْ يَثْبُتُ، فَإِنَّهُ مِنْ عِنْدِكَ هُوَ الْاِغْتِقَارُ.

إِنَّ الْمَسِيحَ الْإِلَهَ، قَدْ أَنْجَزَ النُّبُوءَاتِ الدَّاُودِيَّةَ. لِأَنَّهُ أَعْلَنَ لِتِلْمِيزِهِ عَظَائِمَهُ فِي صِهْيُونَ، حِينَ أَظْهَرَ ذَاتَهُ أَنَّهُ مُسَبَّحٌ وَمُمَجَّدٌ دَائِماً، مَعَ الْآبِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. أَمَّا فِي الْاِبْتِدَاءِ، فَبِغَيْرِ جَسَدٍ، بِمَا أَنَّهُ الْكَلِمَةُ. وَأَخِيرًا ظَهَرَ مُتَجَسِّداً، وَمَاتَ مِنْ أَجْلِنا كَانِسَانٍ. وَقَامَ بِذَاتِ سُلْطَانِهِ، بِمَا أَنَّهُ مُحِبُّ الْبَشَرَ.

Verse 5. *Because of Thy Name have I waited for Thee, O Lord; my soul hath waited upon Thy word, my soul hath hoped in the Lord.*

Thou didst descend to Hades, as Thou didst will, O Christ, and didst lead death captive, since Thou art God and Lord, and didst rise on the third day, raising Adam with Thee from the bonds of Hades and its corruption, who cried saying, Glory to Thy Resurrection, O Thou only Lover of mankind.

5. مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ صَبَرْتُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ، صَبَرْتُ نَفْسِي فِي أَقْوَالِكَ، تَوَكَّلْتُ نَفْسِي عَلَى الرَّبِّ.

أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، لَقَدْ انْحَدَرْتَ إِلَى الْجَحِيمِ كَمَا ارْتَضَيْتَ. فَسَبَيْتَ الْمَوْتَ، بِمَا أَنَّكَ إِلَهٌ وَسَيِّدٌ، وَقُمْتَ فِي الْيَوْمِ الثَّلَاثِ. وَأَنْهَضْتَ مَعَكَ آدَمَ مِنْ أَغْلَالِ الْجَحِيمِ وَفَسَادِهِ، هَاتِفًا وَقَائِلاً: الْمَجْدُ لِقِيَامَتِكَ، يَا مُحِبُّ الْبَشَرَ وَحْدَكَ.

For Sunday of Forgiveness in Tone Six (Having laid up all their hope**)**

Verse 4. *From the morning watch until night, from the morning watch let Israel trust in the Lord.*

Verily, the Lord, my Creator, took dust from the earth and with life-giving breath gave me a soul and revived me, honoring me and setting me in the earth as chief of all things visible, to live like the angels. But deceiving Satan, using the serpent as an instrument, deceived me through eating, and

4. مِنْ اَنْفِجَارِ الصُّبْحِ إِلَى اللَّيْلِ، مِنْ اَنْفِجَارِ الصُّبْحِ فَلَيْتَكُنْ إِسْرَائِيلُ عَلَى الرَّبِّ.

إِنَّ الرَّبَّ جَابِلِي، أَخَذَ تُرَاباً مِنَ الْأَرْضِ، وَبِنَفْخَتِهِ الْمُحْيِيَّةِ، مَنْحَنِي نَفْساً، وَأَحْيَانِي، وَأَكْرَمَنِي، وَأَقَامَنِي فِي الْأَرْضِ رَئِيساً عَلَى جَمِيعِ الْمَنْظُورَاتِ، عَائِشاً

separated me from the glory of God, delivering me by nether death to the earth. But since Thou art Lord and compassionate, recall thou me.

كالملائكة. فالشيطانُ العاشِ استعملَ الحَيَّةَ آلةً، فَخَدَعَنِي بِالْأَكْلِ، وَفَصَّلَنِي مِنْ مَجْدِ اللَّهِ، وَسَلَّمَنِي بِالْمَنُونِ السُّفْلِيِّ إِلَى الْأَرْضِ. لَكِنْ أَنْتَ، كَسَيِّدٍ وَمُتَحَنِّنٍ، اسْتَدْعِنِي ثَانِيَةً.

Verse 3. For with the Lord there is mercy and with Him is abundant redemption, and He will deliver Israel from all his iniquities.

Lord, when I disobeyed Thy divine command at the counsel of the adversary, I, wretched one, was stripped of my God-woven robe. And now I have put on the mantle of skin and fig-leaves, and have been condemned to eat in sweat the bread of hardship. The earth was cursed to bring forth thorns and husks for me. Albeit, O Thou Who in the last days was incarnate from the Virgin, recall me and make me to enter the paradise of bliss.

3. فَإِنَّ مِنَ الرَّبِّ الرَّحْمَةَ، وَمِنْهُ النِّجَاةُ الْكَثِيرَةُ، وَهُوَ يُنَجِّي إِسْرَائِيلَ مِنْ كُلِّ آثَامِهِ.

يَا رَبِّ، لَمَّا خَالَفْتُ أَمْرَكَ الْإِلَهِيَّ بِمَشُورَةِ الْعَدُوِّ، عُرِّيتُ مِنَ الْخُلَّةِ الْمَنسُوجَةِ مِنَ اللَّهِ أَنَا الشَّقِيَّ، وَقَدْ تَرَدَّيْتُ الْآنَ بِالْوَشَاحِ الْجِلْدِيِّ، وَبَوْرَقِ الثَّنِينِ، وَحُتِّمَ عَلَيَّ بِأَنْ أَكُلَ، بِالْأَعْرَاقِ، خُبْزاً مَمْلُؤاً أَتْعَاباً، وَالْأَرْضُ لُعْنَتْ لِتُفْرِعَ لِي شَوْكاً وَحَسَكاً. لَكِنْ، يَا مَنْ تَجَسَّدَ فِي آخِرِ الْأَزْمَانِ مِنَ الْبَتُولِ، ادْعُنِي أَيْضاً، وَأَدْخِلْنِي إِلَى فِرْدَوْسِ النِّعِيمِ.

Verse 2. Praise the Lord, all ye nations; praise Him, all ye people.

O most-honored paradise, comeliness transcendent in splendor, the dwelling-place perfected by God, unending joy and enjoyment, the glory of the righteous, the joy of the Prophets, and the dwelling-place of the saints, beseech the Creator of all, by the tune of the rustling of Thy leaves, to open for me the gates which I closed by sin, and that I be worthy to partake of the tree of life and joy, which I enjoyed in Thee of old.

2. سَبِّحُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ الْأُمَمِ، وَامْدَحُوهُ يَا سَائِرَ الشُّعُوبِ.

يَا أَيُّهَا الْفِرْدَوْسُ الْكَلْبِيُّ الْكَرَامَةِ، الْجَمَالَ الْفَائِقُ الْبِهَاءِ، الْمَوْطِنُ الْمُتَقَنُّ مِنَ اللَّهِ، السُّرُورُ وَالْتَمَتُّعُ غَيْرُ الْمُتْنَاهِي، مَجْدُ الصِّدِّيقِينَ، وَفَرَحُ الْأَنْبِيَاءِ، وَمَسْكَنُ الْقِدِّيسِينَ، ابْتَهَلْ، بِنِعْمَةِ هَفِيفِ أَوْرَاقِكَ، إِلَى الْإِلَهِ الْخَالِقِ الْكُلِّ، أَنْ يَفْتَحَ لِي الْأَبْوَابَ الَّتِي أُغْلِقْتُ بِالْعِضْيَانِ، وَأَنْ أُسْتَحَقَّ التَّنَاوُلُ مِنْ عُودِ الْحَيَاةِ، وَالْفَرَحِ الَّذِي تَنَعَّمْتُ بِهِ فِيكَ قَدِيماً.

Verse 1. For His mercy is great toward us, and the truth of the Lord endureth forever.

Woe is me! Verily, Adam by disobedience was exiled from paradise and driven from bliss, having been deceived by the words of the woman; and he sat opposite Eden naked and wailing. Let us all, therefore, be careful how we receive the season of fasting, obeying the traditions of the Gospels, that, becoming thereby acceptable to Christ, we may once more attain to paradise.

1. لِأَنَّ رَحْمَتَهُ قَدْ قَوِيَتْ عَلَيْنَا، وَحَقُّ الرَّبِّ يَدُومُ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ.

وَيْحِي، إِنَّ آدَمَ بِالْمُخَالَفَةِ نُفِي مِنَ الْفِرْدَوْسِ، وَطُرِدَ مِنَ النِّعِيمِ، إِذْ خُدِعَ بِكَلَامِ الْمَرْأَةِ، جَالِساً إِزَاءَ عَدْنٍ، عَارِياً مُنْتَحِباً. فَلْنَحْرِصْ إِذَا كَافَّةً، عَلَى اقْتِبَالِ الصِّيَامِ، طَائِعِينَ التَّقْلِيدَاتِ الْإِنْجِيلِيَّةِ، لِكَيْ نَكُونَ بِهَا مُرْضِينَ

المسيح، ونَقُورَ بِسُكْنَى الفِرْدُوسِ أَيْضاً.

DOXASTICON FOR THE SUNDAY OF FORGIVENESS IN TONE SIX

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.

Verily, Adam sat opposite paradise bewailing his nakedness and crying, Woe is me, the robbed one, who hearkened to the evil deception, and was driven away from glory. Woe is me, who through simplicity of heart became naked, and am now perplexed. Wherefore, O paradise, I shall no more attain thy bliss, nor behold my Lord, my God, and my Creator; for I shall return to the earth from which I was taken, and I shall cry to Thee, O compassionate One, have mercy upon me who am fallen.

المَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالابْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ.

إِنَّ آدَمَ لَمَّا جَلَسَ إِزَاءَ الفِرْدُوسِ وَنَدَبَ عُرْيَهُ مُنْتَجِباً وَهَاتِفاً: وَيحي أَنَا المَسْلُوبِ المُقْتَنَعِ مِنَ الخَدِيعَةِ الخَبِيثَةِ، والنَّائِي عَنِ المَجْدِ. وَيحي، أَنَا الَّذِي بالسَّذَاجَةِ أَمْسَيْتُ عُرْيَاناً الآنَ وَحَائِراً. فَيَا أَيُّهَا الفِرْدُوسُ، لَنْ أَنَالَ فِيمَا بَعْدَ نَعِيمِكَ، وَلَا أُعَايِنَ رَبِّي وَالْهَيَّ وَخَالِقِي، لِأَنِّي سَأَعُودُ إِلَى الأَرْضِ الَّتِي مِنْهَا أَخَذْتُ. فَأَهْتِفُ إِلَيْكَ أَيُّهَا الرُّؤُوفُ المُنْحَنُّ، ارحمني أَنَا الواقِعَ.

THEOTOKION FOR THE RESURRECTION IN TONE SEVEN

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

O pure Theotokos, thou wast known as a Mother in a supernatural way, and thou didst remain virgin in an indescribable and incomprehensible manner. Thus came about the wonder of thy birth-giving, ineffable for tongue, in that thy Conception appeared dazzling to the mind, and thy birth-giving incomprehensible; for where God willeth He overcometh the order of nature. Therefore, since we know thee as Theotokos, we beseech thee ceaselessly. Intercede then for the salvation of our souls.

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الداهرينَ. آمين.
يا والِدَةَ الإلهِ التَّقِيَّةِ، لَقَدْ عَرَفْتِ أَمَّا بِمَا يَفُوقُ الطَّبِيعَةَ، وَلَبِثْتَ عَذراءَ بِحالٍ تَفُوقُ الوَصْفَ والفَهْمَ. وَحَصَلَ عَجَبٌ وَوَلادَتِكَ مُمْتَنَعٌ التَّعْبِيرِ عَنْهُ بِلِسانٍ. لِأَنَّ حَبْلَكَ ظَهَرَ باهراً لِلعُقُولِ، وَحالَ الوِلادَةِ غَيْرِ مُدْرِكٍ. وَلِأَنَّهُ حَيْثُ يَشَاءُ اللهُ، يُغَلَبُ تَرْتِيبُ الطَّبِيعَةِ. لِذَلِكَ، إِذْ نَعْرِفُكَ جَمِيعاً وَالِدَةَ الإلهِ، نَبْتَهِلُ إِلَيْكَ بِتَوَاتُرٍ، فَتَشْفَعِي فِي خِلاصِ نَفوسِنَا.

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

الشَّمَّاسُ: إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ. ياربُّ ارحم.

الكَاهِنُ: مَسَاءً وَصَباحاً وَعِنْدَ الظَّهِيرَةِ، نُسَبِّحُكَ وَنُبَارِكُكَ، وَنَشْكُرُكَ وَنَطْلُبُ إِلَيْكَ، يا سَيِّدَ الكُلِّ، الرَّبُّ المُحِبُّ البَشَرَ. فَقَوِّمِ صَلاتِنَا كالبَخُورِ أَمامَكَ، وَلَا تُمِلْ قُلُوبَنَا إِلَى أَقْوالٍ أَوْ أَفكارٍ شَرِّيرَةٍ، بَلْ نَجِّنَا مِنْ جَمِيعِ الَّذِينَ يُطارِدُونَ نَفوسَنَا، لِأَنَّ عَيونَنا إِلَيْكَ يا رَبُّ، يا

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.	رَبُّ، وَعَلَيْكَ تَوَكَّلْنَا. فَلَا تَخْذُلْنَا يَا إِلَهَنَا. لِأَنَّهُ بِكَ يَلِيقُ كُلُّ مَجْدٍ وَإِكْرَامٍ وَسُجُودٍ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.
<i>(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.)</i>	
Deacon: Bless, father, the holy entrance.	الشَّمَّاسُ: بَارِكْ يَا سَيِّدُ الدُّخُولِ الْمُقَدَّسِ.
Priest: Blessed is the entrance to thy holy place, always, now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.	الكَاهِنُ: مُبَارَكٌ هُوَ دُخُولُ قَدِّيسِكَ كُلَّ حِينٍ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.
<i>(After the choir has finished, the following is said ALOUD.)</i>	
Deacon: Wisdom! Let us attend!	الشَّمَّاسُ: الْحِكْمَةَ! فَلْنَسْتَقِمْ!
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 لِقُدْسِ مَجْدِ الْآبِ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، السَّمَاوِيِّ، الْقُدُّوسِ، الْمَغْبُوطِ، يَا يَسُوعُ الْمَسِيحِ. إِذْ قَدْ بَلَّغْنَا إِلَى غُرُوبِ الشَّمْسِ، وَنَظَرْنَا نُوراً مَسَائِيّاً، نُسَبِّحُ الْآبَ وَالْإِبْنَ وَالرُّوحَ الْقُدُّوسَ الْإِلَهَ. فَيَا ابْنَ اللَّهِ الْمُعْطِي الْحَيَاةَ، إِنَّكَ لَمُسْتَحَقٌّ فِي سَائِرِ الْأَوْقَاتِ أَنْ تُسَبَّحَ بِأَصْوَاتِ بَارَّةٍ، لِذَلِكَ الْعَالَمُ لَكَ يُمَجِّدُ.
Deacon: The evening prokeimenon.	الشَّمَّاسُ: تَرْنِيمَةُ الْمَسَاءِ.
SATURDAY PROKEIMENON IN TONE SIX	
Choir: The Lord is king, and hath clothed Himself with majesty. (ONCE)	الجوق: الرَّبُّ قَدْ مَلَكَ وَالْجَمَالَ لَبَسَ. (مَرَّةً)
<i>Verse 1. The Lord is robed; He is girded with strength. (Refrain)</i>	اسْتِيحْنُ: لَبَسَ الرَّبُّ الْقُوَّةَ وَتَمَنَّقَ بِهَا.
<i>Verse 2. For he has established the world so that it shall never be moved. (Refrain)</i>	اسْتِيحْنُ: لِأَنَّهُ ثَبَّتَ الْمَسْكُونَةَ فَلَنْ تَتَزَعَّعَ.
THE LITANY OF FERVENT SUPPLICATION	
Deacon: Let us say with our whole soul, and with our whole mind, let us say.	الشَّمَّاسُ: 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: hearken and have mercy.	الشماس: أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الضَّابِطُ الْكُلِّ إِلَهُ 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, hearken and have mercy.	الشماس: ارْحَمْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، نَطْلُبُ مِنْكَ، فَاسْتَجِبْ وَارْحَم.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم. (ثلاثا)
Deacon: Again we pray for all pious and Orthodox Christians.	الشماس: وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْحَسَنِيِّينَ الْعِبَادَةِ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيِّينَ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم. (ثلاثا)
Deacon: Again we pray for our father and Metropolitan N., (and for our Bishop N.).	الشماس: وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ أَبِيْنَا وَمِتْرُوبُولِيْتِنَا جُوزِيْف.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)	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. (<i>thrice</i>)	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 وَالْخَلَاصِ لِعَبِيدِ اللَّهِ، وَجَمِيعِ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْحَسَنِيِّينَ الْعِبَادَةِ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيِّينَ السَّاكِنِينَ وَالْمَوْجُودِينَ فِي هَذَا الْمَجْتَمَعِ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)	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 الْمَطْوَبِينَ الدَّائِمِيِّ الذِّكْرِ الَّذِينَ عَمَّرُوا هَذَا الْهَيْكَلَ الْمُقَدَّسَ، وَمِنْ أَجْلِ جَمِيعِ الْمُنتَقِلِينَ مِنْ آبَائِنَا وَإِخْوَتِنَا الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيِّينَ الرَّاقِدِينَ هَهُنَا وَفِي كُلِّ مَكَانٍ.

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)	الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم. (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, and for all the people here present, who await Thy great and rich mercy.	الشماس: وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الَّذِينَ يُقَدِّمُونَ الْأَثْمَارَ وَالَّذِينَ يَصْنَعُونَ الْإِحْسَانَ فِي هَذَا الْهَيْكَلِ الْمُقَدَّسِ الْكَلْبِيِّ الْوَقَارِ، وَالَّذِينَ يَتَعَبُونَ وَيُرْتَلُونَ فِيهِ، وَمِنْ أَجْلِ هَذَا الشَّعْبِ الْوَاقِفِ، الْمُنتَظِرِ مِنْ لَدُنْكَ الرَّحْمَةَ الْعَنِيَّةَ الْعُظْمَى.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)	الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم. (ثلاثا)
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 نُرْسِلُ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ، وَالابْنُ، 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، وَمُسَبِّحٌ وَمَمَجَّدٌ اسْمُكَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ، آمِينَ. لِتَكُنْ يَا رَبُّ رَحْمَتُكَ عَلَيْنَا، كَمَثَلِ اتِّكَالِنَا عَلَيْكَ. مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ، عَلَّمَنِي وَصَايَاكَ. مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا سَيِّدُ، فَهَمَّنِي حُقُوقَكَ. مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا قُدُّوسُ، أَنْزِنِي بِعَدْلِكَ. يَا رَبُّ رَحْمَتُكَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ، وَعَنْ أَعْمَالِ يَدَيْكَ لَا تُعْرِضْ. لَكَ يَنْبَغِي الْمَدِيحُ، بِكَ يَلِيقُ التَّسْبِيحُ، لَكَ يَجِبُ الْمَجْدُ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.
THE LITANY OF SUPPLICATION	
Deacon: Let us complete our evening prayer unto the Lord.	الشماس: لِنَكْمِلْ طَلِبَتَنَا الْمَسَائِيَةَ لِلرَّبِّ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم.
Deacon: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and	الشماس: أَعُذْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ

keep us, O God, by Thy grace.	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 مَسَاؤُنَا كُلُّهُ كَامِلاً، مُقَدَّساً، سَلَامِيّاً، 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: مَلَائِكَةَ سَلَامٍ مُرْشِدَةً، أَمِينَةً، حَافِظَةً نَفُوسَنَا وَأَجْسَادَنَا، الرَّبِّ نَسْأَلُ.
Choir: Grant this, O Lord.	الجوقة: اسْتَجِبْ يَا رَبُّ.
Deacon: Pardon and remission 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 رَبُّ.
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 رَبُّ.
Deacon: A Christian ending to our life, painless, blameless, peaceful; and a good defense before the dread Judgment Seat of Christ, let us ask of the Lord.	الشماس: أَنْ تَكُونَ أَوَاخِرُ حَيَاتِنَا مَسِيحِيَّةً، سَلَامِيَّةً، بِلا حُزْنٍ وَلا خِزْيٍ، وَجَوَاباً حَسَناً لَدَى مَنبَرِ الْمَسِيحِ الْمَرْهُوبِ، نَسْأَلُ.
Choir: Grant this, O Lord.	الجوقة: اسْتَجِبْ يَا رَبُّ.
Deacon: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most blessed and glorious Lady 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 مَرِيَمَ 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 وَمُحِبُّ الْبَشَرِ، وَلَكَ نُزْسِلُ الْمَجْدَ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالابْنُ 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: Let us bow our heads unto the Lord.	الشماس: لِنَحْنِ رُؤُوسَنَا لِلرَّبِّ.
Choir: To thee, O Lord.	الجوقة: لَكَ يَا رَبِّ.
• All bow their heads as the priest says the following prayer:	
Priest: O Lord our God, who didst bow the heavens and come down for the salvation of mankind: Look upon thy servants and thine inheritance; for unto thee, the fearful Judge who yet lovest mankind, have thy servants bowed their heads and submissively inclined their necks, awaiting not help from men but entreating thy mercy and looking confidently for thy salvation. Guard them at all times, both during this present evening and in the approaching night, from every foe, from all adverse powers of the devil and from vain thoughts and from evil imaginations.	الكاهن: أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ إِلَهُنَا، يَا مَنْ طَاطَأَ السَّمَاوَاتِ وَنَزَلَ لِخَلَاصِ جِنْسِ الْبَشَرِ، أَنْظُرْ إِلَى عِبِيدِكَ وَإِلَى مِيرَاثِكَ، فَإِنَّ عِبِيدَكَ قَدْ حَنَوْا رُؤُوسَهُمْ وَأَخَضَعُوا أَعْنَاقَهُمْ لَكَ، أَيُّهَا الْقَاضِي الْمَهِيْبُ الْمُحِبُّ الْبَشَرِ، غَيْرَ مُنْتَظِرِينَ الْمَعُونَةَ مِنَ الْبَشَرِ، بَلْ مُنْتَظِرِينَ رَحْمَتَكَ وَمُنْتَوِّعِينَ خَلَاصِكَ. 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 وَمُمَجِّداً أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمين.
APOSTICHA FOR THE RESURRECTION IN TONE SEVEN	
Thou hast risen from the tomb, O Savior of the world, and hast raised mankind with Thy body, O Lord, glory to Thee.	لَقَدْ قُئِمْتَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ يَا مُخَلِّصَ الْعَالَمِ، وَأَقَمْتَ الْبَشَرَ مَعَ جَسَدِكَ، فَيَا رَبُّ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

<p>Verse 1. <i>The Lord is King, and hath clothed Himself with majesty. The Lord is robed; He is girded with strength.</i> Come, let us worship Him Who rose from the dead and lighted all; for He hath liberated us from the oppression of Hades by His third-day Resurrection, granting us life and the Great Mercy.</p>	<p>سْتِيْحُنْ 1: الرَّبُّ قَدْ مَلَكَ وَالْجَمَالَ لَبَسَ. لَبَسَ الرَّبُّ الْقُوَّةَ وَتَمَنَطَقَ بِهَا. هَلُمُّوا نَسْجُدْ لِلَّذِي قَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ وَأَنَارَ الْجَمِيعَ. لِأَنَّهُ أَعْتَقَنَا مِنْ تَمَرُّدِ الْجَحِيمِ بِقِيَامَتِهِ ذَاتِ الثَّلَاثَةِ الْأَيَّامِ، مَا نَحْنَا لَنَا الْحَيَاةَ وَالرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.</p>
<p>Verse 2. <i>For He has established the world so that it shall never be moved.</i> When Thou didst descend to Hades, O Christ, Thou didst lead death captive, and when Thou didst rise on the third day, Thou didst raise us with Thee, glorifying Thine almighty Resurrection, O Lord and Lover of mankind.</p>	<p>سْتِيْحُنْ 2: لِأَنَّهُ ثَبَّتَ الْمَسْكُونَةَ فَلَنْ تَتَرَعَّرَعَ. أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، لَقَدْ انْحَدَرْتَ إِلَى الْجَحِيمِ فَسَبَيْتَ الْمَوْتَ. وَلَمَّا قُمْتَ فِي الْيَوْمِ الثَّالِثِ، أَقَمْتَنَا مَعَكَ، مُمَجِّدِينَ قِيَامَتَكَ الْكُلِّيَّةَ الْاِقْتِدَارِ، أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْمُحِبُّ الْبَشَرَ.</p>
<p>Verse 3. <i>Holiness befits Thy house, O Lord, forevermore.</i> Thou didst appear awe-inspiring, O Lord, whereas Thou wast placed in a grave like one that slumbereth, and didst rise in three days as a mighty one, and didst raise with Thee Adam, crying, Glory to Thy Resurrection, O Thou alone the Lover of mankind.</p>	<p>سْتِيْحُنْ 3: لِيَبِيَّتِكَ يَنْبَغِي التَّقْدِيسُ يَا رَبُّ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ. أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ، لَقَدْ ظَهَرْتَ مَرْهُوبًا، حَالَ كَوْنِكَ مَوْضُوعًا فِي قَبْرِ كَنَائِمٍ. وَقُمْتَ لِثَلَاثَةِ أَيَّامٍ كَمُقْتَدِرٍ، وَأَنْهَضْتَ آدَمَ مَعَكَ فَهَتَفَ قَائِلًا: الْمَجْدُ لِقِيَامَتِكَ، يَا مُحِبُّ الْبَشَرَ وَحَدِّكَ.</p>
<p>DOXASTICON FOR SUNDAY OF FORGIVENESS IN TONE SIX</p>	
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> Verily, Adam for eating was driven from paradise. Wherefore, he sat opposite thereto, wailing and mourning in a pitiful voice, saying: Woe is me; what hath befallen me, wretched man? I transgressed one commandment of my Lord and was denied all kinds of good things. Wherefore, O most-holy paradise, which for me wast planted, and for the sake of Eve was closed, implore Him Who made thee that I may contemplate the flowers of thy gardens. Therefore, the Savior cried out to him, saying: I desire not the loss of My creation, but that it be saved, and come to the knowledge of the truth; for he that cometh to Me, I shall not cast out.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالابْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ. إِنَّ آدَمَ، بِوَأَسْطَةِ الْأَكْلِ، طُرِدَ مِنَ الْفِرْدَوْسِ. لِذَا جَلَسَ إِزَاءَهُ وَكَانَ يَنْتَحِبُ مُؤَلُولًا بِصَوْتِ يُرْثَى لَهُ، وَقَائِلًا: وَيْلِي، مَاذَا حَلَّ بِي، أَنَا الشَّقِيُّ؟ تَجَاوَزْتُ وَصِيَّةَ وَاحِدَةٍ لِسَيِّدِي، وَلَكِنِّي عَدِمْتُ كُلَّ أَنْوَاعِ الْخَيْرَاتِ. فَيَا أَيُّهَا الْفِرْدَوْسُ الْأَقْدَسُ، الَّذِي مِنْ أَجْلِي نُصِبَ، وَبِسَبَبِ حَوَاءَ أُغْلِقَ، ابْتَهِلْ إِلَى مَنْ صَنَعَكَ وَجَبَّلَنِي، لِكِي أَتَمَلَّأَ مِنْ أَزْهَارِ رِيَاضِكَ. لِذَلِكَ، هَتَفَ بِهِ الْمُخْلِصُ قَائِلًا: لَسْتُ أُؤَثِّرُ هَلَكَ جِبَلْتِي، بَلْ أَشَاءُ أَنْ تَخْلُصَ، وَإِلَى مَعْرِفَةِ الْحَقِّ تُقْبَلِ. لِأَنَّ مَنْ يَأْتِي إِلَيَّ لَا أُطْرَحُهُ خَارِجًا.</p>

THEOTOKION FOR THE RESURRECTION IN TONE SIX

Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.
O most pure one, when Christ the Lord, my Creator and Savior, came forth from thy womb, putting me on, He did free Adam from the ancient curse. Wherefore, O most pure one, since thou art the Theotokos and a Virgin in truth, we shout to thee untiringly with the angels, saying: Rejoice, Lady, O thou who art the helper, the cover, and the salvation of our souls.

الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الدهرين. آمين.
أيتها الفاتحة النقاوة، إن المسيح الرب، صانعي ومُنقذي، لما وافى من حشاك لابساً إياي، أعتق آدم من اللعنة القديمة. لذلك يا كلبية الطهارة، بما أنك أمّ للإله وتولّ بالحقيقة، نهتف إليك بغير فتورٍ بسلام الملاك، قائلين: إفرحي أيها السيّدة، يا نصرّة، وستر، وخلص نفوسنا.

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: الآن أطلق عبدك أيها السيّد على حسب قولك بسلام، لأن عيني قد أبصرتا خلاصك الذي أعددتّه أمام كلّ الشعوب، نوراً لاستعلان الأمم، ومجداً لشعبك إسرائيل.

THE TRISAGION PRAYERS

People: Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us. (*thrice*)

الشعب: قدوس الله، قدوس القوي، قدوس الذي لا يموت، ارحمنا. (ثلاثاً)

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

المجد للآب والابن والروح القدس، الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الدهرين. 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.

أيها الثالث القدوس، ارحمنا. يا رب اغفر خطايانا. يا سيّد تجاوز عن سيئاتنا. يا قدوس اطّلع واشف أمراضنا، من أجل اسمك.

Lord, have mercy. (*thrice*)

يا رب ارحم. (ثلاثاً)

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

المجد للآب والابن والروح القدس، الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الدهرين. آمين.

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy Name; thy kingdom come; thy will be done, on earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us, and lead us not into

أبانا الذي في السماوات، ليبتقدس اسمك، ليأت ملكوتك، لتكن مشيئتك كما في السماء كذلك على الأرض، خبزنا الجوهري أعطنا اليوم، واترك لنا ما علينا، كما

temptation, but deliver us from the evil one.	نَتْرُكُ نَحْنُ لِمَنْ لَنَا عَلَيْهِ، وَلَا تُدْخِلُنَا فِي تَجْرِبَةٍ، لَكِنْ نَجِّنَا مِنَ الشَّرِيرِ.
Priest: For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory: of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الكَاهِنُ: لِأَنَّ لَكَ الْمُلْكَ، وَالْقُوَّةَ، وَالْمَجْدَ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمين.
RESURRECTIONAL APOLYTIKION IN TONE SEVEN	
Thou didst shatter death by Thy Cross, Thou didst open paradise to the thief; Thou didst turn the sadness of the ointment-bearing women into joy. And didst bid Thine Apostles proclaim a warning, that Thou hast risen O Christ, granting to the world the Great Mercy.	حَطَمْتَ بِصَلِيبِكَ الْمَوْتَ، وَفَتَحْتَ لِلصِّ الْفِرْدَوْسَ، وَحَوَّلْتَ نَوْحَ حَامِلَاتِ الطِّيبِ، وَأَمَرْتَ رُسُلَكَ أَنْ يَكْرِزُوا، بِأَنَّكَ قَدْ قُمْتَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهُ، مَانِحاً الْعَالَمَ الرَّحْمَةَ الْعَظْمَى.
RESURRECTIONAL THEOTOKION IN TONE SEVEN	
<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> In that thou art the treasury of our resurrection O all-praised one, lead thou forth from the pit and bottom of transgression those who set their hope in thee. For thou hast saved those who were guilty of sin, in that thou didst give birth to our Salvation; O thou who before giving birth wast virgin, and at giving birth and after giving birth was virgin still.	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالابْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّسِ. الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. بِمَا أَنَّكَ كَنْزُ قِيَامَتِنَا أَيُّهَا الْكَلِيَّةُ التَّسْبِيحِ، فَاثْتَشَلِي الْوَاتِقِينَ بِكَ مِنْ عُمُقِ جُبِّ الزَّلَّاتِ. لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتِ خَلَّصْتِ السَّاقِطِينَ تَحْتَ طَائِلَةِ الْخَطِيئَةِ لَمَّا وُلِدْتَ الْخَلَاصَ. يَا مَنْ هِيَ قَبْلَ الْوِلَادَةِ عَذْرَاءُ، وَفِي الْوِلَادَةِ عَذْرَاءُ، وَبَعْدَ الْوِلَادَةِ أَيْضاً عَذْرَاءُ.
THE DISMISSAL	
Deacon: Wisdom!	الشَّمَّاسُ: حِكْمَةٌ.
Choir: Father bless.	الجوق: بَارِكْ يَا أَبَّ.
Priest: Christ our God, the Existing One, is blessed, always, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الكَاهِنُ: الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهُ، الَّذِي هُوَ مُبَارَكٌ كُلَّ حِينٍ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen. Preserve, O God, the holy Orthodox faith and all Orthodox Christians, unto ages of ages. Amen.	الجوقة: آمين. لِيُوطِدِ الرَّبُّ الْإِلَهُ الْإِيمَانَ الْمُسْتَقِيمَ الرَّأْيَ، مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيِّينَ. آمين.

<p>Priest: Most holy Theotokos, save us.</p>	<p>الكاهن: أَيُّهَا الْفَائِقُ فُذُّسْهَا وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ خَلِّصِينَا.</p>
<p>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.</p>	<p>الجوقة: يَا مَنْ هِيَ أَكْرَمُ مِنَ الشَّارُوبِيمِ، وَأَرْفَعُ مَجْدًا بَعِيرِ قِيَاسٍ مِنَ السَّارَافِيمِ، الَّتِي بَدُونِ فَسَادٍ وَوَلَدَتْ كَلِمَةَ اللَّهِ، حَقًّا إِنَّكَ وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ إِيَّاكَ نَعْظِمُ.</p>
<p>Priest: Glory to thee, O Christ our God and our Hope, glory to thee.</p>	<p>الكاهن: الْمَجْدُ لَكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهُ، يَا رَجَاءَنَا، الْمَجْدُ 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: الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالابْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ. يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ (ثَلَاثًا). 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 our Venerable Father Benedict of Nursia; and Euschemenos, bishop of Lampsakos, whose memory we celebrate today, and of all the saints: have mercy on us and save us, forasmuch as He is good and loveth mankind.</p>	<p>الكاهن: أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهُنَا الْحَقِيقِي، يَا مَنْ قَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، بِشَفَاعَاتِ أُمَّكَ الْكَلِيَّةِ الطَّهَارَةِ وَالْبَرِيَّةِ مِنْ كُلِّ عَيْبٍ؛ وَبِقُدْرَةِ الصَّلِيبِ الْكَرِيمِ الْمُحْيِي؛ وَبِطِبَابَاتِ الْقُوَاتِ السَّمَاوِيَّةِ الْمُكْرَمَةِ الْعَادِمَةِ الْأَجْسَادِ؛ وَالنَّبِيِّ الْكَرِيمِ السَّابِقِ الْمَجِيدِ يُوْحَنَّا الْمَعْمَدَانَ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمَشْرَفِينَ الرُّسُلِ الْجَدِيرِينَ بِكُلِّ مَدِيحٍ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمَجِيدِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ الْمُتَأَلِّقِينَ بِالظَّفَرِ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْأَبْرَارِ الْمُتَوَشِّحِينَ بِاللَّهِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِ (فُلَان) شَفِيعِ وَحَامِي هَذِهِ الرَّعِيَّةِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ، وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الصِّدِّيقِينَ يُوَاكِيمَ وَحَنَّةَ جَدِّي الْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهُ؛ وَأَبِينَا الْبَارِّ بِنْدِيكْتُوسِ الَّذِي مِنْ نُورَسِيَا، إِفْسَعْمَانُوسِ أَسْقَفِ لَامْبَسَاكُوسِ، الَّذِينَ نُقِيمُ تَذَكَارَهُمَا الْيَوْمَ، وَجَمِيعِ قَدِيسِيكَ، إِرْحَمْنَا وَخَلِّصْنَا بِمَا أَنَّكَ صَالِحٌ وَمُحِبُّ الْبَشَرِ.</p>
<p>Priest: Through the prayers of our Holy Fathers, Lord Jesus Christ our God, have mercy upon us and save us.</p>	<p>الكاهن: بِصَلَوَاتِ آبَائِنَا الْقَدِيسِينَ، أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ يَسُوعُ الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهُنَا ارْحَمْنَا وَخَلِّصْنَا.</p>
<p>Choir: Amen.</p>	<p>الجوق: آمِينَ.</p>

These texts have been prepared by the Department of Liturgics of the Antiochian Archdiocese

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