

خدمة صلاة الغروب غروب أحد الغفران

LENTEN VESPERS WITH CEREMONY OF MUTUAL FORGIVENESS SERVED ON SUNDAY, MARCH 14, 2021; TONE 7

MARTYR AGAPIOS OF PALESTINE AND THOSE WITH HIM; APOSTLE ARISTOBOULOS OF THE SEVENTY, FIRST BISHOP OF BRITAIN; NEW-MARTYRS MANUEL OF CRETE AND PARTHENIOS

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

الكاهن: تبارك الله إلهنا كل حين، الآن وكل أوانٍ وإلى دهر الداهرين.

Choir: Amen.

الجوق: آمين.

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.

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

القارئ: هلم لنسجد ونركع لملكنا وإلهنا. هلم لنسجد ونركع للمسيح ملكنا وإلهنا. هلم لنسجد ونركع للمسيح، هذا هو ملكنا وربنا وإلهنا. 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، وتتخفض البقاع إلى الموضع الذي أسسته لها. وضعت لها حداً فلا تتعداه، ولا ترجع فتعطي وجه الأرض. أنت المرسل العيون في الشعاب. وفي وسط الجبال تغبر 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

heart of man. To make his face cheerful with oil; and bread strengtheneth man's heart. The trees of the plain shall be satisfied, the cedars of Lebanon, which Thou hast planted. There will the sparrows make their nests; the house of the heron is chief among them. The high mountains are a refuge for the harts, and so is the rock for the hares. He hath made the moon for seasons; the sun knoweth his going down. Thou appointedst the darkness, and there was the night, wherein all the beasts of the forest will go abroad; young lions roaring after their prey, and 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!

الأرض، والحمُر تُفَرِّحُ قَلْبَ الْإِنْسَانِ. لِيَبْتَهِجَ الْوَجْهَ
بِالزَّيْتِ، وَالْحُبْرُ يُسَدِّدُ قَلْبَ الْإِنْسَانِ. تُرَوَّى أَشْجَارُ
الْغَابِ، وَأَرْزُ لَبْنَانَ الَّذِي نَصَبْتَهُ. هُنَاكَ تُعَشِّشُ
الْعَصَافِيرُ، وَمَسَاكِنُ الْهَيروُدي تَتَقَدَّمُهَا. الْجِبَالُ الْعَالِيَةُ
لِلْأَيْلَةِ، وَالصُّخُورُ مَلْجَأٌ لِلْأَرَانِبِ. صَنَعَ الْقَمَرَ لِلْأَوْقَاتِ،
وَالشَّمْسُ عَرَفَتْ غُرُوبَهَا. جَعَلَ الظُّلْمَةَ فَكَانَ لَيْلٌ، وَفِيهِ
تَعْبُرُ جَمِيعُ وَحُوشِ الْغَابِ. أَشْبَالُ تَرَّازُ لِيَتَخَطَّفَ
وَتَطْلُبَ مِنَ اللَّهِ طَعَامَهَا. أَشْرَقَتِ الشَّمْسُ فَاجْتَمَعَتْ،
وَفِي صَيَرِهَا رَبَّضَتْ. يَخْرُجُ الْإِنْسَانُ إِلَى عَمَلِهِ وَإِلَى
صِنَاعَتِهِ حَتَّى الْمَسَاءِ. مَا أَعْظَمَ أَعْمَالِكَ يَا رَبُّ، كُلُّهَا
بِحِكْمَةٍ صَنَعْتَ، قَدْ امْتَلَأَتِ الْأَرْضُ مِنْ خَلِيقَتِكَ. هَذَا
الْبَحْرُ الْكَبِيرُ الْوَاسِعُ، هُنَاكَ دَبَابَاتٌ لَا عَدَدَ لَهَا،
حَيَوَانَاتٌ صِغَارٌ مَعَ كِبَارٍ. هُنَاكَ تَجْرِي السُّفُنُ، هَذَا
التَّنِينُ الَّذِي خَلَقْتَهُ يَلْعَبُ فِيهِ. وَكُلُّهَا إِيَّاكَ تَتَرَجَّى،
لِتُعْطِيَهَا طَعَامَهَا فِي حِينِهِ، وَإِذَا أَنْتَ أَعْطَيْتَهَا جَمَعْتَ.
تَفْتَحُ يَدَكَ فَيَمْتَلِئُ الْكُلُّ خَيْرًا، تَصْرِفُ وَجْهَكَ
فَيَضْطَرِبُونَ. تَنْزِعُ أَرْوَاحَهُمْ فَيَفْنُونَ، وَإِلَى تُرَابِهِمْ
يَرْجِعُونَ. تُرْسِلُ رُوحَكَ فَيُخْلَقُونَ، وَتُجَدِّدُ وَجْهَ الْأَرْضِ.
لِيَكُنْ مَجْدُ الرَّبِّ إِلَى الدَّهْرِ، يَفْرَحُ الرَّبُّ بِأَعْمَالِهِ. الَّذِي
يَنْظُرُ إِلَى الْأَرْضِ فَيَجْعَلُهَا تَرْتَعِدُ، وَيَمَسُّ الْجِبَالَ
فَتُدْحِخُنُ. أَسْبَحُ الرَّبَّ فِي حَيَاتِي، وَأَرْتَلُ لِلْإِلَهِيِّ مَا دُمْتُ
مَوْجُودًا. يَلِدُ لَهُ تَأْمُلِي، وَأَنَا أَفْرَحُ بِالرَّبِّ. لِيَتَبَدَّ الْخَطَاةُ
مِنَ الْأَرْضِ، وَلَا يَبْقَ فِيهَا الْأَنْثَمَةُ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي
الرَّبَّ. الشَّمْسُ عَرَفَتْ غُرُوبَهَا، جَعَلَ الظُّلْمَةَ فَكَانَ
لَيْلٌ. مَا أَعْظَمَ أَعْمَالِكَ يَا رَبُّ، كُلُّهَا بِحِكْمَةٍ صَنَعْتَ.

الْمَجْدُ لِلْآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ
وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

هَلْلُويَا، هَلْلُويَا، هَلْلُويَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللَّهُ. (ثلاثا)
يَا إِلَهَنَا 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 for the salvation of our souls, let us pray to the Lord.	الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ السَّلَامِ الَّذِي مِنَ الْعُلَى وَخَلَاصِ نُفُوسِنَا، 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 وَالشَّمَامِسَةَ الْخُدَّامِ 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 رَبُّ. يَا رَبِّي إِلَيْكَ صَرَخْتُ فَاسْتَمِعْ لِي، أَنْصِتْ إِلَى صَوْتِ تَضَرُّعِي حِينَ أَصْرُخُ إِلَيْكَ، اسْتَمِعْ لِي يَا رَبُّ.</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 رَبُّ.</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 أَتَقِمْ 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 وَأُخْرَانِي قُدَامَهُ أُخْبِرُ.</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، أَخْفَوْا 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 مِنِّي، 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، وَنَصِيْبِي 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.

The Penitential Stichera from the Triodion in Tone Seven

<p>Verse 10. <i>Bring my soul out of prison, that I may praise Thy Name.</i></p> <p>As the Prodigal Son, I also come to Thee, O compassionate Lord, and I fall down before Thee. Accept me as one of Thy hired servants, and have mercy on me.</p>	<p>10. أُخْرِجْ مِنِ الْحَبْسِ نَفْسِي، لِكَيْ أَشْكُرَ اسْمَكَ.</p> <p>لَقَدْ أَتَيْتُ أَنَا أَيْضًا، أَيُّهَا الرَّؤُوفُ، كَالْإِبْنِ الشَّاطِرِ. فَاقْبَلْنِي سَاجِدًا كَأَحَدِ أَجْرَائِكَ، اللَّهُمَّ وَارْحَمْنِي.</p>
<p>Verse 9. <i>The righteous shall wait for me until Thou recompense me.</i></p> <p>As the man who fell among thieves and was wounded, I too have fallen through my sins and my soul is wounded. To whom shall I flee for refuge, guilty that I am, if not to Thee, the merciful Physician of our souls? Pour on me, O God, the oil of Thy Great Mercy.</p>	<p>9. إِيَّايَ يَنْتَظِرُ الصِّدِّيقُونَ حَتَّى تُجَازِيَنِي.</p> <p>كَمِثْلِ الْوَاقِعِ بَيْنَ اللَّصُوصِ وَالْمُجْرِحِ، هَكَذَا أَنَا سَقَطْتُ مِنْ تَلْقَاءِ خَطَايَايَ وَحَصَلَتْ نَفْسِي مُجْرَحَةً. فَإِلَى مَنْ أَلْجَأُ إِلَّا إِلَيْكَ، يَا طَبِيبَ النَّفُوسِ وَالْأَجْسَادِ؟ فَاسْبِغْ عَلَيَّ، اللَّهُمَّ، رَحْمَتَكَ الْعُظْمَى.</p>
<p>Verse 8. <i>Out of the depths have I cried to Thee, O Lord, Lord hear my voice.</i></p> <p>Sinner though I be, O Savior, cut me not down as the barren fig tree. Grant me forgiveness for my many years of sin, and water my soul with tears of repentance, that as fruit I may offer Thee acts of mercy and compassion.</p>	<p>8. مِنَ الْأَعْمَاقِ صَرَخْتُ إِلَيْكَ يَا رَبُّ، يَا رَبُّ اسْتَمِعْ لِيصَوْتِي.</p> <p>أَيُّهَا الْمُخْلِصُ، لَا تَحْسُمْنِي كَالْتِينَةِ الْخَالِيَةِ مِنَ الثَّمَرِ، أَنَا الْخَاطِيءُ، بَلِ امْنَحْنِي الْعُفْرَانَ لِخَطَايَايَ الْكَثِيرَةِ، وَرَوْ نَفْسِي بِدُمُوعِ التَّوْبَةِ، حَتَّى أُقَدِّمَ لَكَ أَثْمَارَ الرَّحْمَةِ.</p>
<p>Verse 7. <i>Let Thine ears be attentive to the voice of my supplication.</i></p>	<p>7. لِيَكُنْ أذْنَاكَ مُصْغِيَّتَيْنِ إِلَى صَوْتِ تَضَرُّعِي.</p>

Thou art the Sun of righteousness; illumine the hearts of those who praise Thee, singing: Glory to Thee, O Lord.

أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ ، بِمَا أَنَّكَ شَمْسُ الْعَدْلِ ، أَضِيءْ بِنُورِكَ
أَفئِدَةَ الْمُسَبِّحِينَ إِيَّاكَ ، يَا رَبُّ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ .

For Forgiveness Sunday in Tone Two

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

Let us all hasten to the subjugation of the flesh by abstinence, as we approach the divine battlefield, the battlefield of blameless fasting. Let us pray to the Lord, our Savior, in tears and prayers, turning away completely from sin, and crying, “We have sinned against Thee, O Christ, the King. Save us, therefore, as of old Thou didst save the people of Nineveh; and make us partakers of Thy heavenly kingdom, O compassionate One.”

6. إِنْ كُنْتَ لِلْآثَامِ رَاصِداً يَا رَبُّ ، يَا رَبُّ مَنْ يَثْبُتُ ،
فَأَيْتَهُ مِنْ عِنْدِكَ هُوَ الْإِغْتِقَارُ .

بِإِقْبَالِنَا عَلَى مَيْدَانِ الصِّيَامِ الطَّاهِرِ ، هَلُمَّ نُبَادِرْ كُلَّنَا
إِلَى تَدْلِيلِ الْبَشَرَةِ بِالْإِمْسَاكِ ، وَلِنَطْلُبِ الرَّبَّ مُخْلِصَنَا
بِالدُّمُوعِ وَالصَّلَوَاتِ ، وَلِنُنْسِ الشُّرُورَ كُلَّ النَّسِيَانِ
هَاتِقِينَ : حَطَّنَا إِلَيْكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْمَلِكُ ، فَخَلِّصْنَا كَمَا
خَلَّصْتَ أَهْلَ نَيْنَوَى قَدِيمًا ، وَاجْعَلْنَا شُرَكَاءَ فِي مَلَكُوتِكَ
السَّمَاوِيِّ ، أَيُّهَا الْمُتَحَنِّنُ .

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.*

If I were to imagine all my sins deserving all punishment, I would despair of myself, O Lord Savior; for by them have I disobeyed Thy noble commandment, wasting my life in extravagance. Wherefore, I beseech Thee to purify me with Thy showers of forgiveness, and lighten me with fasting and supplication; for Thou alone art compassionate; and reject me not, O all-bountiful and of transcendent goodness.

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

يَا رَبُّ ، لَدَى تَأْمَلِي أَعْمَالِي الْمُسْتَوْجِبَةَ كُلَّ عُقُوبَةٍ ،
أَيَّاسٌ مِنْ نَفْسِي لِأَنِّي بِمَخَالَفَتِي وَصَايَاكَ الشَّرِيفَةَ ، أَيُّهَا
الْمُخْلِصُ ، قَضَيْتُ عُمْرِي بِالْخَلَاعَةِ . فَلِذَلِكَ أَبْتَهَلُ إِلَيْكَ
أَنْ تُطَهِّرَنِي بِوَابِلِ التَّوْبَةِ ، وَتُنِيرَنِي بِالصَّوْمِ وَالصَّلَاةِ
لَأَنَّكَ رَحِيمٌ وَحَدِّكَ ، وَلَا تَرْفُضْنِي أَيُّهَا الْمُحْسِنُ إِلَى الْكُلِّ
وَالْفَائِقُ الصَّلَاحِ .

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

Let us begin the season of fasting with rejoicing, giving ourselves to spiritual strife, purifying soul and body, fasting from passions, as we fast from foods, faring on the virtues of the Spirit, which, if we continue to long for, we shall all be worthy to behold the most solemn Passion of Christ, and the holy Passover, rejoicing with spiritual joy.

4. مِنْ أَنْفَجَارِ الصُّبْحِ إِلَى اللَّيْلِ ، مِنْ أَنْفَجَارِ الصُّبْحِ
فَلِنَيِّكُنْ إِسْرَائِيلُ عَلَى الرَّبِّ .

لِنَفْتَحَ زَمَانَ الصِّيَامِ بِخُبُورٍ ، بِأَذْلِينَ أَنْفُسَنَا فِي
الْجِهَادَاتِ الرُّوحِيَّةِ . وَلِنُنَقِّ النَّفْسَ وَنُطَهِّرَ الْجَسَدَ ،
صَائِمِينَ عَنِ الشَّهَوَاتِ صَوْمَنَا عَنِ الْأَغْذِيَّةِ ، مُتَنَعِّمِينَ
بِفَضَائِلِ الرُّوحِ الَّتِي نَسْتَحِقُّ ، بِتَثْمِينِهَا إِيَّاهَا بِشَوْقٍ ، أَنْ
نُشَاهِدَ آلامَ الْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ الْكَامِلَةَ الْوَقَارَ ، وَنُعَايِنَ
الْفِضْحَ الْمُقَدَّسَ مُبْنَهَجِينَ رُوحِيًّا .

For St. Agapitos and Companions in Tone Eight (O strange wonder**)**

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

O seven Martyrs of Christ our God, * holding in utter contempt * your oppressors' unbridled rage * and a death by violence, * ye made haste with a ready mind * to go to wrestlings with manful bravery; * now having put on the crown of victory, * ye have been numbered with * all the righteous of all ages past; with whom * we revere you evermore and call you blest in truth.

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

يا شهداء المسيح السبعة في العَدَدِ، إِنَّ وَثَبَاتِ الْمُضْطَّهِدِينَ وَالْمَوْتَ الْإِغْتِصَابِي لَمْ تَحْسِبُوهَا شَيْئاً، بَلْ بَادَرْتُمْ إِلَى الْجِهَادَاتِ بِاسْتِعْدَادٍ وَعَزْمٍ شَدِيدٍ. وَإِذْ لَبِسْتُمْ إِكْلِيلَ الظَّفَرِ، فَقَدْ أُحْصِيتُمْ مَعَ مَصَفِّ الصِّدِّيقِينَ الَّذِينَ مَعَهُمْ نُغَبِّطُكُمْ وَنُكْرِمُكُمْ عَلَى الدَّوَامِ.

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

Martyr and athlete Agapios, * loving the source of all good * and the summit of things desired, * thou didst strive with zeal and faith, * running forward to drink the cup * of holy martyrdom, calling all the while * on the divine Name of Christ, the Living God. * O thy great manliness! * O thy stout endurance! Whereby thou indeed * wast found worthy of that glory and magnificence.

2. سَبِّحُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ الْأُمَمِ، وَاْمَدِّحُوهُ يَا سَائِرِ الشُّعُوبِ.

أَيُّهَا الشَّهِيدُ الْمَجِيدُ أَغَابْيُوسَ، لَمَّا أَحْبَبْتَ يَنْبُوعَ الصَّالِحَاتِ وَغَايَةَ الْأَمَانِي، بَادَرْتَ مُسْرِعاً لِتَشْرَبَ كَأْسَ الْإِسْتِشْهَادِ دَاعِياً الْإِسْمَ الْإِلَهِيَّ، إِسْمَ اللَّهِ الْحَيِّ. فَيَا لَشَجَاعَتِكَ وَيَا لَجَلَادَتِكَ اللَّتَيْنِ بِهِمَا اسْتَأْهَلْتَ أَنْ تَتَالَ الْمَجْدَ وَالْبَهَاءَ عَلَانِيَةً.

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

Adm'nable Martyrs most marvelous, * willingly giving yourselves * up to slaughter by violence, * ye have sanctified the earth * with your holy and precious blood; * and by your passage, ye made the air to shine; * now as ye dwell in the Heavens with the Light * which hath no eventide, * ye entreat the Lord for us in every hour, * O ye truly Godlike and divinely comely Saints.

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

أَيُّهَا الشَّهِدَاءُ الْإِلَهِيِّونَ وَالْمُسْتَحِقُّونَ التَّعَجُّبِ، لَقَدْ سَلَّمْتُمْ ذَوَاتِكُمْ إِلَى الدَّبْحِ طَوْعاً، فَقَدَسْتُمْ الْأَرْضَ بِدِمَائِكُمْ وَأَنْزَرْتُمْ الْجَوَّ بِاجْتِيَاذِكُمْ. فَانْتُمْ الْآنَ تَسْكُنُونَ السَّمَاوَاتِ مَعَ النُّورِ الَّذِي لَا يَغْرُبُ، مُبْتَهِلِينَ عَلَى الدَّوَامِ مِنْ أَجْلِنَا.

THEOTOKION FROM THE MENAION IN TONE EIGHT (O strange wonder**)**

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

Rejoice, godly chariot of the Light, * temple and house of the Lord; * tabernacle of holiness, * rejoice, thou from whose spotless womb * Light is

المجد للآبِ، وَالابْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ. الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

السَّلَامُ عَلَيْكَ يَا مَرْكَبَةَ النُّورِ. السَّلَامُ عَلَيْكَ يَا هَيْكَلَ الرَّبِّ وَالْخِبَاءِ الْمُقَدَّسِ. إِفْرَحِي يَا مَنْ أَشْرَقَ لَنَا مِنْ

risen upon us all, * making the ends of the world exceeding bright, * as in His goodness, He sanctifieth us. * O all-pure Maid, rejoice, * crown of our salvation and our life, rejoice; * rejoice, thou dread report and fame of them that trust in thee.

أَحْشَائِهَا الطَّاهِرِ، النُّورَ الَّذِي يُنِيرُ أَقْطَارَ الْعَالَمِ وَيُعَدِّسُنَا بِصَلَاحِهِ. السَّلَامُ عَلَيْكَ أَيَّتُهَا الطَّاهِرَةُ يَا بَدَأَ الْخَلَاصِ. السَّلَامُ عَلَيْكَ يَا سَمَاعاً رَهيباً، وَحَدِيثاً غَرِيباً لِلْمُتَوَكِّلِينَ عَلَيْهَا.

THE HOLY ENTRANCE

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

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

Priest: In the evening and in the morning and at noonday we praise Thee, we bless Thee, we give thanks unto Thee, and we pray unto Thee, O Master of all, Lord Who lovest mankind: Direct our prayer as incense before Thee, and incline not our hearts unto words or thoughts of evil, but deliver us from all who seek after our souls. For unto Thee, O Lord, Lord, are our eyes, and in Thee have we hoped. Put us not to shame, O our God. For unto Thee are due all glory, honor, and worship: to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

الشَّمَّاسُ: إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ. يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.
الكَاهِنُ: مَسَاءً وَصَبَاحاً وَعِنْدَ الظَّهِيرَةِ، نُسَبِّحُكَ وَنُبَارِكُكَ، وَنَشْكُرُكَ وَنَطْلُبُ إِلَيْكَ، يَا سَيِّدَ الْكُلِّ، الرَّبُّ الْمُحِبُّ الْبَشَرَ. فَقَوْمٌ صَلَاتِنَا كَالْبَخُورِ أَمَامَكَ، وَلَا تَمَلْ قُلُوبَنَا إِلَى أَقْوَالٍ أَوْ أَفْكَارٍ شَرِيرَةٍ، بَلْ نَجِّنَا مِنْ جَمِيعِ الَّذِينَ يُطَارِدُونَ نُفُوسَنَا، لِأَنَّ عَيُونَنَا إِلَيْكَ يَا رَبُّ، يَا رَبُّ، وَعَلَيْكَ تَوَكَّلْنَا. فَلَا تَخْذُلْنَا يَا إِلَهَنَا. لِأَنَّهُ بِكَ يَلِيقُ كُلُّ مَجْدٍ وَإِكْرَامٍ وَسُجُودٍ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

(When the clergy reach the center of the solea, the first part of the great censuring begins. After the first part of the great censuring is completed, this next dialogue occurs QUIETLY.)

Deacon: Bless, father, the holy entrance.

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

الشَّمَّاسُ: بَارِكْ يَا سَيِّدُ الدُّخُولِ الْمُقَدَّسِ.
الكَاهِنُ: مُبَارَكٌ هُوَ دُخُولُ قَدَيْسِكَ كُلَّ حِينٍ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

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

Deacon: Wisdom! Let us attend!

O GLADSOME LIGHT

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.

الشَّمَّاسُ: الْحِكْمَةَ! فَلْنَسْتَقِمْ!
يَا نُوراً بَهِيًّا
الجوق: يَا نُوراً بَهِيًّا لِقُدْسِ مَجْدِ الْآبِ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، السَّمَاوِيِّ، الْقُدُّوسِ، الْمَغْبُوطِ، يَا يَسُوعَ الْمَسِيحِ. إِذْ قَدْ بَلَّغْنَا إِلَى غُرُوبِ الشَّمْسِ، وَنَظَرْنَا نُوراً مَسَائِيًّا، نُسَبِّحُ الْآبَ وَالْإِبْنَ وَالرُّوحَ الْقُدُّوسَ الْإِلَهَ. فَيَا ابْنَ اللَّهِ الْمُعْطِي الْحَيَاةَ، إِنَّكَ لَمُسْتَحَقٌّ فِي سَائِرِ الْأَوْقَاتِ أَنْ تُسَبَّحَ

	بِأَصْوَاتٍ بَارَّةٍ، لِذَلِكَ الْعَالَمِ لَكَ يُمَجِّدُ.
Deacon: The evening prokeimenon.	الشماس: تَرْنِيمَةُ الْمَسَاءِ.
FIRST LENTEN GREAT PROKEIMENON IN TONE EIGHT	
Choir: Turn not away Thy face from Thy servant; for I am in trouble: hear me speedily. Attend to my soul, and deliver it. (TWICE)	الجوق: لَا تَصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَنْ عَبْدِكَ فَإِنِّي حَزِينٌ، اسْتَجِبْ لِي سَرِيعًا، أَنْظِرْ إِلَى نَفْسِي وَخَلِّصْهَا. (مَرَّةً)
Verse 1. Let Thy salvation, O God, help me. (Refrain)	استيخن: خَلِّصْكَ يَا اللَّهُ فَلْيَعِضُدْنِي. (اللازمة)
Verse 2. Let the poor see it and be glad. (Refrain)	استيخن: فَيُبْصِرُ ذَلِكَ الْفُقَرَاءُ وَيَفْرَحُونَ. (اللازمة)
Verse 3. Seek God, and thy soul shall live. (Refrain)	استيخن: أَطْلُبِ اللَّهَ فَتَحْيَا نَفْسُكَ. (اللازمة)
THE EVENING PRAYER	
People: Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this evening without sin. Blessed art Thou, O Lord, the God of our fathers, and praised and glorified is Thy Name forever. Amen. Let Thy mercy be upon us, O Lord, even as we have set our hope on Thee. Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes. Blessed art Thou, O Master; make me to understand Thy statutes. Blessed art Thou, O Holy One; enlighten me with Thy statutes. Thy mercy, O Lord, endureth forever. O despise not the works of Thy hands. To Thee belongeth worship, to Thee belongeth praise, to Thee belongeth glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.	الشعب: أَهْلُنَا يَا رَبُّ أَنْ نُحْفَظَ فِي هَذَا الْمَسَاءِ بِغَيْرِ خَطِيئَةٍ. مُبَارَكُ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ، إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا، وَمُسَبِّحٌ وَمُمَجِّدٌ اسْمُكَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ، آمِينَ. لِيَكُنْ يَا رَبُّ رَحْمَتُكَ عَلَيْنَا، كَمَثَلِ اتِّكَالِنَا عَلَيْكَ. مُبَارَكُ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ، عَلَّمْنِي وَصَايَاكَ. مُبَارَكُ أَنْتَ يَا سَيِّدُ، فَهَمَّنِي حُقُوقَكَ. مُبَارَكُ أَنْتَ يَا قُدُّوسُ، أَنْزِنِي بِعَدْلِكَ. يَا رَبُّ رَحْمَتُكَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ، وَعَنْ أَعْمَالِ يَدَيْكَ لَا تُعْرِضْ. لَكَ يَنْبَغِي الْمَدِيحُ، بِكَ يَلِيقُ النَّسْبِيحُ، لَكَ يَجِبُ الْمَجْدُ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.
THE LITANY OF SUPPLICATION	
Deacon: Let us complete our evening prayer unto the Lord.	الشماس: لِنُكْمِلْ طَلِبَتَنَا الْمَسَائِيَةَ لِلرَّبِّ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
Deacon: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.	الشماس: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.

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 رَبِّ.
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 نُفُوسَنَا وَأَجْسَادَنَا، الرَّبِّ نَسْأَلُ.
Choir: Grant this, O Lord.	الجوقة: اسْتَجِبْ يَا رَبِّ.
Deacon: Pardon and remission of our sins and transgressions, let us ask of the Lord.	الشماس: مُسَامَحَةَ خَطَايَانَا وَعُفْرَانَ زَلَاتِنَا، الرَّبِّ نَسْأَلُ.
Choir: Grant this, O Lord.	الجوقة: اسْتَجِبْ يَا رَبِّ.
Deacon: All things good and profitable for our souls and peace for the world, let us ask of the Lord.	الشماس: الصَّالِحَاتِ وَالْمُوَافِقَاتِ لِنُفُوسِنَا، وَالسَّلَامِ لِلْعَالَمِ، الرَّبِّ نَسْأَلُ.
Choir: Grant this, O Lord.	الجوقة: اسْتَجِبْ يَا رَبِّ.
Deacon: That we may complete the remaining time of our life in peace and repentance, let us ask of the Lord.	الشماس: أَنْ نُتَمِّمَ بَقِيَّةَ زَمَانِ حَيَاتِنَا بِسَلَامٍ وَتَوْبَةٍ، الرَّبِّ نَسْأَلُ.
Choir: Grant this, O Lord.	الجوقة: اسْتَجِبْ يَا رَبِّ.
Deacon: A Christian ending to our life, painless, blameless, peaceful; and a good defense before the dread 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 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 الْكُلِّيَّةِ الْقَدَّاسَةِ، الطَّاهِرَةِ، الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ، الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرِيَمَ 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	الكاهن: لِأَنَّكَ إِلَهٌ صَالِحٌ وَمُحِبٌّ لِلبَشَرِ، وَلَكَ نُزِيسُ

Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	المَجْدَ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوق: آمين.
THE PEACE	
Priest: Peace be to all.	الكاهن: السَّلَامُ لِجَمِيعِكُمْ.
Choir: And to thy spirit.	الجوقة: وَلِرُوحِكَ أَيْضاً.
Deacon: Let us bow our 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 إِلَهُنَا، 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 الْبَشَرَ، 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.
THE APOSTICHA FOR FORGIVENESS SUNDAY IN TONE FOUR	
Thy grace hath risen, O Lord, the illumination of our souls hath shone forth. Lo, now is the acceptable time; the season of repentance hath come. Let us cast down the works of darkness, and put on the works of light, that we may pass the great tempest of fasting and reach the summit of the third-day Resurrection of our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ, the Savior of our souls.	يَا رَبِّ، لَقَدْ بَزَعْتَ نِعْمَتُكَ، لَقَدْ أَشْرَقَتْ اسْتِنَارَةُ نُفُوسِنَا. هَا وَقْتُ حَسَنٍ قُبُولِهِ، هَا أَوَانُ التَّوْبَةِ. فَلْنَطْرَحْ أَعْمَالَ الظُّلْمَةِ وَنَتَدَجَّجْ بِأَسْلِحَةِ النُّورِ لِكَيْمَا نَجُوزَ لُجَّةَ الصِّيَامِ الْعَظِيمَةِ، وَنَبْلُغَ إِلَى قِيَامَةِ رَبِّنَا وَمُخْلِصِنَا يَسُوعَ الْمَسِيحِ ذَاتِ الثَّلَاثَةِ الْأَيَّامِ، مُخْلِصِ نُفُوسِنَا.

Verse 1. *Unto Thee have I lifted up mine eyes, O Thou that dwellest in heaven. Behold, as the eyes of servants look unto the hands of their masters, as the eyes of the handmaiden look unto the hands of her mistress, so do our eyes wait upon the Lord our God, until He take pity upon us.*

Thy grace hath risen, O Lord, the illumination of our souls hath shone forth. Lo, now is the acceptable time; the season of repentance hath come. Let us cast down the works of darkness, and put on the works of light, that we may pass the great tempest of fasting and reach the summit of the third-day Resurrection of our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ, the Savior of our souls.

سَتِيخِن: اِلَيْكَ رَفَعْتُ عَيْنِي يَا سَاكِنَ السَّمَاءِ، كَمَا تَرْتَفِعُ اَعْيُنُ الْعَبِيدِ اِلَى اَيْدِي مَوَالِيهِمْ، وَعَيْنَا الْاَمَّةَ اِلَى يَدَي سَيِّدَتَيْهَا، كَذَلِكَ تَرْتَفِعُ اَعْيُنُنَا اِلَى الرَّبِّ اِلَهِنَا حَتَّى يَتَّحَنَّنَ عَلَيْنَا.

يا رَبُّ، لَقَدْ بَرَعْتَ نِعْمَتَكَ، لَقَدْ اَشْرَقَتْ اسْتِنَارَةُ نَفُوسِنَا. هَا وَقْتُ حَسَنٍ قُبُولُهُ، هَا اَوَانُ التَّوْبَةِ. فَلْنَطْرَحْ اَعْمَالَ الظُّلْمَةِ وَنَتَدَجَّجْ بِاَسْلِحَةِ النُّورِ لِكَيْمَا نَجُوزَ لُجَّةَ الصِّيَامِ الْعَظِيمَةِ، وَنَبْلُغَ اِلَى قِيَامَةِ رَبِّنَا وَمُخْلِصِنَا يَسُوعَ الْمَسِيحِ ذَاتِ الثَّلَاثَةِ الْاَيَّامِ، مُخْلِصِ نَفُوسِنَا.

Verse 2. *Have mercy upon us O Lord, have mercy upon us: for we are utterly humiliated. Let shame come on them that prosper, and abasement on the proud.*

O Christ God, glorified in the mention of Thy saints, send us, through their beseechings, the Great Mercy.

اَسْتِيخِن: اَرْحَمْنَا يَا رَبُّ اَرْحَمْنَا، فَاِنَّا كَثِيْرًا مَا اَمْتَلَانَا هَوَانًا، كَثِيْرًا مَا اَمْتَلَأْتُ اَنْفُسَنَا عَارًا مِّنَ الْمُخْصِبِيْنَ، وَاِهَانَةً مِّنَ الْمُسْتَكْبِرِيْنَ.

اَيُّهَا الْمَسِيْحُ الْاِلَهَ الْمُمَجَّدُ فِي تَذْكَارِ قَدِيْسِيْكَ، اَفْرِغْ عَلَيْنَا بِشَفَاعَتِهِمُ الرَّحْمَةَ الْعَظْمَى.

THEOTOKION FOR FORGIVENESS SUNDAY IN TONE FOUR

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

The ranks of angels praise thee, O most holy Theotokos; for thou didst bear God Who forever is with the Father and the Holy Spirit, by Whose will the ranks of angels arose from nothing. Wherefore, beseech Him to save and lighten the souls of those who praise thee in Orthodoxy, O most pure one.

الْمَجْدُ لِلْاَبِ، وَالْاَبْنِ، وَالرُّوْحِ الْقُدُسِ. الْاَنَ وَكُلَّ اَوَانٍ وَاِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِيْنَ. اٰمِيْنَ.

اِنَّ مَرَاتِبَ الْمَلٰٓئِكَةِ يُمَجِّدُوْنَكَ يَا وَاِلِدَةَ الْاِلَهِ الْكَلِيْمِ قُدْسُهَا، لِاَنَّكَ وَاِلِدْتَ الْاِلَهَ الَّذِي هُوَ مَوْجُودٌ دَائِمًا مَعَ الْاَبِ وَالرُّوْحِ، وَالَّذِي بِمَشِيَّتِهِ اَقَامَ اَجْنَادَ الْمَلٰٓئِكَةِ مِّنَ الْعَدَمِ. فَاِلَيْهِ تَوَسَّلِيْ اَنْ يُخْلِصَ وَيُنِيْرَ نَفُوسَ الْمُسَبِّحِيْنَ لَكَ بِرَايٍ مُّسْتَقِيْمٍ، يَا كَلِيْمَةَ الطَّهَّارَةِ.

THE HYMN OF ST. SIMEON THE GOD-RECEIVER (Plain Reading)

Reader: 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.

القَارِئُ: الْاَنَ اَطْلُقْ عَبْدَكَ اَيُّهَا السَيِّدُ عَلٰى حَسَبِ قَوْلِكَ بِسَلَامٍ، لِاَنَّ عَيْنِيْ قَدْ اَبْصَرْتَ خَلَاصَكَ الَّذِي اَعْدَدْتَهُ اَمَامَ كُلِّ الشُّعُوْبِ، نُورًا لِاسْتِعْلَانِ الْاُمَّمِ، وَمَجْدًا لِشُعْبِكَ اِسْرَائِيْلَ.

THE TRISAGION PRAYERS

People: Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us. (<i>thrice</i>)	الشعب: قُدُّوسُ اللهُ، قُدُّوسُ القَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسُ الذي لا يَمُوتُ، ارحمنا. (ثلاثاً)
<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 وَالإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ القُدُّوسِ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أوانٍ وإِلى دَهْرِ الداهِرِينَ. آمين.
All Holy Trinity, have mercy on us. Lord, cleanse us from our sins. Master, pardon our iniquities. Holy God visit and heal our infirmities, for Thy Name's sake.	أَيُّهَا الثالوثُ القُدُّوسُ، ارحمنا. يا رَبُّ اغْفِرْ حَطايانا. يا سَيِّدَ تَجاوزَ عَن سَيِّئاتِنَا. يا قُدُّوسُ اطَّلِعْ واشْفِ أمراضنا، مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ.
Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)	يا رَبُّ ارحم. (ثلاثاً)
<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 وَالإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ القُدُّوسِ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أوانٍ وإِلى دَهْرِ الداهِرِينَ. آمين.
Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy Name; thy kingdom come; thy will be done, on earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us, and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from the evil one.	أبانا الذي في السَّمَاوَاتِ، لِيَتَقَدَّسَ اسْمُكَ، لِيَأْتِ مَلَكُوتُكَ، لِيَتَكُنْ مَشِيئَتُكَ كَمَا في السَّماءِ كَذَلِكَ على الأَرْضِ، خُبزِنا الجَوْهَرِيِّ أَعْطِنَا اليومَ، واتْرُكْ لَنَا ما عَلَيْنَا، كما نَتْرُكُ نَحْنُ لِمَنْ لَنَا عَلَيْهِ، ولا تُدْخِلْنَا في تَجْرِبَةٍ، لَكِنْ نَجِّنَا مِنَ الشَّرِّيرِ.
Priest: For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory: of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن: لأنَّ لَكَ المُلْكُ، والقُوَّةُ، والمَجْدُ، أَيُّهَا الآبُ وَالإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ القُدُّوسُ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أوانٍ وإِلى دَهْرِ الداهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمين.

LENTEN APOLYTIKIA IN TONE FIVE

Rejoice, O Virgin Theotokos, Mary full of grace; the Lord is with thee. Blessed art thou among women and blessed is the fruit of thy womb, for thou didst give birth to the Savior of our souls. (<i>The clergy and people prostrate.</i>)	إفْرَحِي يا وَالِدَةَ الإِلهِ العَذراءِ، مَرِيْمُ يا مُمْتَلِئَةَ نِعْمَةٍ، الرَّبُّ مَعَكَ. مُبارَكَةٌ أَنْتِ في النِّساءِ ومُبارَكَةٌ هي ثَمْرَةُ بَطْنِكَ، لِأَنَّكَ وُلِدْتِ مُخْلِصَ نَفوسِنَا. (سجدة)
O Baptizer of Christ, remember our congregation, that we may escape from our iniquities, for to thee was given grace to intercede for us. (<i>The clergy and people prostrate.</i>)	يا صابغَ المَسِيحِ أَذْكَرُ جَماعتِنَا، لِكَيْ نَنْجُو مِنْ آثامِنَا، لِأَنَّكَ قَدْ أُعْطِيتَ نِعْمَةً لِتَسْتَشْفَعَ فِينَا. (سجدة)

<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> O pure apostles, and all ye saints, pray for our sakes, that we escape tribulations and sorrows, for we have taken ye as fervid intercessors with the Savior. <i>(The clergy and people prostrate.)</i></p>	<p>المَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالابْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. أَيُّهَا الرُّسُلُ الْأَطْهَارُ وَجَمِيعَ الْقَدِيسِينَ، تَوَسَّلُوا مِنَّا مِنْ أَجْلِنا لِكَيْ نَنْجُو مِنَ الشَّدَائِدِ وَالْأَحْزَانِ، لِأَنَّنا قَدْ أَحْرَزْنَاكُمْ شَفَعَاءَ لَدَى الْمُخْلِصِ. (سَجْدَةٌ)</p>
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> We have taken refuge under the wing of thy compassion, O Theotokos. Turn not away from our beseechings in tribulation, but save us from distress, O thou who alone art pure and blessed. <i>(No prostration.)</i></p>	<p>الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ. يا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ، إِذْ قَدْ لَجَأْنَا تَحْتَ كَنَفِ تَحَنُّنِكَ، فَلَا تُعْرِضِي عَن تَوَسُّلاتِنَا فِي الضِّيقَاتِ، بَلْ نَجِّينَا مِنَ الشَّدَائِدِ أَيُّهَا النَّقِيَّةُ الْمُبَارَكَةُ وَحَدِّكِ.</p>

THE DISMISSAL

<p>Reader: Lord, have mercy. (40 times)</p>	<p>القارئ: يا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. (أَرْبَعِينَ صَوْتًا، بِصَوْتِ هَادِيٍّ)</p>
<p>Reader: Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</p>	<p>القارئ: المَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالابْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.</p>
<p>Reader: 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>القارئ: يا مَنْ هِيَ أَكْرَمُ مِنَ الشَّارُوبِيمِ، وَأَرْفَعُ مَجْدًا بَغَيْرِ قِيَاسٍ مِنَ السَّارَافِيمِ، الَّتِي بَدُونَ فِسادٍ وَوَلَدَتْ كَلِمَةَ اللَّهِ، حَقًّا إِنَّكَ وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ إِيَّاكَ نُعْظِمُ.</p>
<p>Reader: Bless, father, in the Name of the Lord.</p>	<p>القارئ: بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ، بَارِكْ يا أَبَ.</p>
<p>Priest: Christ our God, the Existing One, is blessed, always, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.</p>	<p>الكاهن: الْمَسِيحُ الْهَنا، الَّذِي هُوَ مُبَارَكٌ كُلَّ حِينٍ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ.</p>
<p>Reader: Amen. O heavenly King, support our believing kings; confirm their faith; guide the nations; give peace to the world and preserve well this holy church. Grant repose to our departed fathers and brothers, in the dwelling-places of the righteous. Receive us in repentance and confession, for Thou art good and the Lover of mankind.</p>	<p>الجوقة: آمِينَ. أَيُّهَا الْمَلِكُ السَّمَاوِيِّ، أَيَّدْ عِبِيدَكَ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ، وَطِدِّ الْإِيمَانَ، هَدِّئِ الْأُمَّمَ، أَعْطِ الْعَالَمَ السَّلَامَ، واحْفَظْ هَذِهِ الْكَنِيسَةَ الْمُقَدَّسَةَ حِفْظًا جَيِّدًا، وَرَتِّبِ الْمُتَوَقِّينَ مِنْ آبائِنَا وإِخْوَتِنَا فِي مَساكِنِ الصِّدِّيقِينَ، وَتَقَبَّلْنَا بِالنُّوبَةِ وَالْإِعْتِرَافِ، بِما أَنَّكَ صالِحٌ وَمُحِبُّ لِلبَشَرِ.</p>

THE PRAYER OF ST. EPHRAIM THE SYRIAN

<p>Priest: O Lord and Master of my life, take from me the spirit of sloth, meddling, lust of power, and idle talk. <i>(The clergy and people prostrate.)</i></p>	<p>الكاهن: أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ وَسَيِّدُ حَيَاتِي، أَعْتِقْنِي مِنْ رُوحِ الْبَطَالَةِ وَالْفُضُولِ، وَحُبِّ الرِّئاسَةِ وَالْكَلامِ الْباطِلِ.</p>
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	(سَجْدَةٌ)
Priest: But give rather the spirit of chastity, humility, patience and love to Thy servant. (<i>The clergy and people prostrate.</i>)	الكاهن: وَأَنْعِمْ عَلَيَّ أَنَا عَبْدُكَ بِرُوحِ الْعِفَّةِ، وَالتَّوَّاضِعِ، وَالصَّبْرِ، وَالْمَحَبَّةِ. (سَجْدَةٌ)
Priest: Yea, O Lord and King, grant me to see my own sins and not to judge my brother; for Thou art blessed unto ages of ages. Amen. (<i>The clergy and people prostrate.</i>)	الكاهن: نَعَمْ، يَا مَلِكِي وَالْإِلَهِي، هَبْ لِي أَنْ أَعْرِفَ ذُنُوبِي وَعُيُوبِي، وَأَنْ لَا أَدِينُ إِخْوَتِي، فَإِنَّكَ مُبَارَكٌ إِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. (سَجْدَةٌ)
THE DISMISSAL	
Priest: Glory to thee, O Christ our God and our Hope, glory to thee.	الكاهن: الْمَجْدُ لَكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهُ، يَا رَجَاءَنَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.
Choir: Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. Lord, have mercy (<i>thrice</i>). Father, bless.	الجوق: الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ. يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا (ثَلَاثًا)، بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّبَارِكِ يَا أَبَّ.
Priest: May Christ our true God, through the intercessions of His all-immaculate and all-blameless holy Mother; by the protection of the honorable Bodiless Powers of Heaven; <i>at the supplication of Saint N., the patron and protector of this holy community</i> ; of the holy and righteous ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna; of the Martyr Agapios of Palestine and those with him; Apostle Aristoboulos of the Seventy, first bishop of Britain; and New-martyrs Manuel of Crete and Parthenios, 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.	الكاهن: أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهُ الْحَقِيقِي، بِشَفَاعَاتِ وَالِدَتِكَ الْقَدِيسَةِ الْكَلْبِيَّةِ الطَّاهِرَةِ، وَالْبَرِيئَةِ مِنْ كُلِّ عَيْبٍ، وَبِطَلْبَاتِ الْقُوَّاتِ السَّمَاوِيِّينَ غَيْرِ الْمُتَجَسِّدِينَ، وَالْقَدِيسِ (فُلَانِ) شَفِيعِ هَذِهِ الْكَنِيسَةِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ، وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الصِّدِّيقِينَ يُوَاكِمِمْ وَحَنَّةَ جَدِّي الْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهُ، وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ أَغَابِيُوسَ الْفِلَسْطِينِيَّ وَرِفْقَتَهُ؛ الرَّسُولِ أَرِسْتُوبُولُسَ أَحَدِ السَّبْعِينَ، وَأَوَّلِ أَسَاقِفَةِ بَرِيطَانِيَا؛ وَالشَّهِيدَيْنِ الْجَدِيدَيْنِ مَانُويلِ الْكُرَيْتِي وَبَرْتَانِيُوسَ، الَّذِينَ نُقِيمُ تَذْكَارَهُمُ الْيَوْمَ، وَجَمِيعِ قَدِيسِيكَ: ارْحَمْنَا وَخَلِّصْنَا بِمَا أَنَّكَ صَالِحٌ وَمُحِبٌّ لِلْبَشَرِ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوق: آمِينَ.
THE CEREMONY OF MUTUAL FORGIVENESS	
<i>As the choir very slowly and in low voice sings the theotokion below and then the odes of the Paschal Canon (Nassar 921-929, Holy Week & Pascha book 674-690), the exchange of mutual forgiveness may now take place, beginning with the clergy. The priest stands next to the icon of the Theotokos at the iconostasis. One by one, the faithful slightly bow before the priest, who also does the same before each of the faithful, each saying to one another, "Forgive me, a sinner." The response is, "God</i>	

forwards.” The faithful also ask forgiveness from each other in the same manner. To prevent infection of the Coronavirus, the clergy and laity should wear masks, cross their arms on their chests and offer slight bows while ensuring no physical contact.

FORGIVENESS THEOTOKION IN TONE TWO

O righteous one, Mother of the most-high God, defend all those who take refuge in faith in thy precious protection; for we sinners, bowed by the multitude of sins, have no other constant intercessor with God in tribulations and sorrows, save thee. Wherefore, we bow to thee, adoring. Save thou thy servants from every distress.

أَيُّهَا الصَّالِحَةَ، حَامِي عَنْ كُلِّ الْمُتَجِئِينَ بِإِيمَانٍ إِلَى
سِتْرِكَ الْعَزِيزِ، لِأَنَّهُ لَيْسَ لَنَا نَحْنُ الْخَطَاةَ، الْمُنْحَنِينَ مِنْ
كَثْرَةِ السَّيِّئَاتِ، وَسَيْطٌ دَائِمٌ عِنْدَ اللَّهِ فِي الشَّدَائِدِ
وَالْأَحْزَانِ، سِوَاكَ يَا أُمَّ الْإِلَهِ الْعَلِيِّ. لِأَجْلِ ذَلِكَ نَجْثُوا لَكَ
سَاجِدِينَ، فَأَنْقِذِي عِبِيدَكَ مِنْ كُلِّ شِدَّةٍ.

When everyone has completed the exchange of mutual forgiveness, the priest, facing the icon of Christ on the iconostasis, says:

Priest: Through the prayers of our Holy Fathers, Lord Jesus Christ our God, have mercy upon us and save us.

الكَاهِنُ: بِصَلَوَاتِ آبَائِنَا الْقَدِّيسِينَ، أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ يَسُوعُ
الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهُنَا أَرْحَمْنَا وَخَلِّصْنَا.

Choir: Amen.

الجوق: آمين.

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

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