

**GREAT VESPERS ON SATURDAY, MARCH 20, 2021; TONE 8
FIRST SUNDAY OF GREAT LENT (SUNDAY OF ORTHODOXY)**

VENERABLE-CONFESSOR JAMES THE NEW, BISHOP OF CATANIA; THOMAS, PATRIARCH OF CONSTANTINOPLE;
NEW-MARTYR MICHAEL

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

الكاهن: تبارك الله إلهنا كل حين، الآن وكل أوان 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.

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

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 تسربت، أنت اللابس
النور مثل الثوب. الباسط السماء كالخيمة، المسقف
بالمياه علالية. الجاعل السحاب مركبة له، الماشي
على أجنحة الرياح. الصانع ملائكة 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
فتغطي 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 تُعرد
بأصواتها. أنت الذي يسقي الجبال من علالية، من
ثمر أعمالك تشبع الأرض. أنت الذي ينبت العشب
للبهائم، والخضرة لخدمة البشر. ليخرج خبزاً من
الأرض، والحمز تُفرح قلب الإنسان. لينتهج الوجه

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!

بِالزَّيْتِ، وَالْحَبْرُ يُسَدِّدُ قَلْبَ الْإِنْسَانِ. تُرَوَّى أَشْجَارُ الْغَابِ، وَأَرْزُ لَبْنَانَ الَّذِي نَصَبْتَهُ. هُنَاكَ تُعَشِّشُ الْعَصَافِيرُ، وَمَسَاكِينُ الْهَيروُدي تَتَقَدَّمُهَا. الْجِبَالُ الْعَالِيَةُ لِلْأَيْلَةِ، وَالصُّخُورُ مَلْجَأٌ لِلْأَرَانِبِ. صَنَعَ الْقَمَرَ لِلْأَوْقَاتِ، وَالشَّمْسُ عَرَفَتْ غُرُوبَهَا. جَعَلَ الظُّلْمَةَ فَكَانَ لَيْلٌ، وَفِيهِ تَعْبُرُ جَمِيعُ وَحُوشِ الْغَابِ. أَشْبَالٌ تَرَارُ لِتَحْطُفُ وَتَطْلُبُ مِنَ اللَّهِ طَعَامَهَا. أَشْرَقَتِ الشَّمْسُ فَاجْتَمَعَتْ، وَفِي صَيْرِهَا 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 النَّيْنُ الَّذِي خَلَقْتَهُ يَلْعَبُ فِيهِ. وَكُلُّهَا إِيَّاكَ تَتَرَجَّى، لِتُعْطِيَهَا طَعَامَهَا فِي حِينِهِ، وَإِذَا أَنْتَ أَعْطَيْتَهَا جَمَعْتَ. تَفْتَحُ يَدَكَ فَيَمْتَلِئُ الْكُلُّ خَيْرًا، تَصْرِفُ وَجْهَكَ فَيَضْطَرِبُونَ. تُرْسِلُ رُوحَكَ فَيُخْلَقُونَ، وَتُجَدِّدُ وَجْهَ الْأَرْضِ. لَيْكُنْ 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 تَأْمَلِي، وَأَنَا أَفْرَحُ بِالرَّبِّ. لِتَبْدِ الْخَطَاةَ 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 الْقُدْسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

هَلْلُوِيَا، هَلْلُوِيَا، هَلْلُوِيَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللَّهُ. (ثَلَاثًا)
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) وَأَسْقِفِنَا (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 وَرئيسِ وِزْرَاءِ 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 EIGHT

<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: يا رَبِّي إِلَيْكَ صَرَخْتُ، فَاسْتَمِعْ لِي، اسْتَمِعْ لِي يا رَبِّ. يا رَبِّي إِلَيْكَ صَرَخْتُ فَاسْتَمِعْ لِي، أَنْصِتْ إِلَى صَوْتِ تَضَرُّعِي حِينَ أَصْرُخُ إِلَيْكَ، اسْتَمِعْ لِي يا 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 كَذَبِيحَةٍ مَسَائِيَّةٍ، اسْتَمِعْ لِي يا رَبِّ.</p>
<p>Set a watch, O Lord, before my mouth, and a protecting door round about my lips.</p>	<p>اجْعَلْ يا 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 بِعِلَلِ 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 أَتَقِّقُ 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 وَيُؤَيِّخُنِي، 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 الْمُنْشَقِّ 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 يا رَبُّ، يا 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 أُعْبِرَ.</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>

I will pour out before Him my supplication, mine affliction before Him will I declare.	أَسْكُبُ أَمَامَهُ تَضَرُّعِي وَأَحْزَانِي قُدَّامَهُ أَحْبِرُ .
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، أَحْفُوا لِي فَخَاً .
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، وَنَصِيبِي 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 اعْتَزَّوْا عَلَيَّ .

For the Resurrection in Tone Eight

<i>Verse 10. Bring my soul out of prison, that I may praise Thy Name.</i> Evening praise and spoken worship do we offer Thee, O Christ; for Thou didst consent to have mercy upon us by Thy Resurrection.	10. أَخْرَجْ مِنَ الْحَبْسِ نَفْسِي، لِكِي أَشْكُرَ اسْمَكَ . تَسْبِيحًا مَسَائِيًا وَعِبَادَةً نُطْقِيَّةً، نُقَرِّبُ لَكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ . لِأَنَّكَ قَدْ ارْتَضَيْتَ أَنْ تَرْحَمَنَا مِنْ جِهَةِ قِيَامَتِكَ .
<i>Verse 9. The righteous shall wait for me until Thou recompense me.</i> O Lord, O Lord, cast us not from before Thy face, but consent to have mercy upon us by Thy Resurrection.	9. إِيَّايَ يَنْتَظِرُ الصِّدِّيقُونَ حَتَّى تُجَازِيَنِي . يَا رَبُّ، يَا رَبُّ، لَا تَطْرَحْنَا مِنْ أَمَامِ وَجْهِكَ، لَكِنِ ارْتَضِ أَنْ تَرْحَمَنَا مِنْ جِهَةِ قِيَامَتِكَ .
<i>Verse 8. Out of the depths have I cried to Thee, O Lord, Lord hear my voice.</i> Rejoice, O holy Zion, mother of the churches, the abode of God; for thou didst first receive forgiveness of sins by His Resurrection.	8. مِنَ الْأَعْمَاقِ صَرَخْتُ إِلَيْكَ يَا رَبُّ، يَا رَبُّ اسْتَمِعْ لِصَوْتِي . أَفْرَحِي يَا صِهْيُونَ الْمُقَدَّسَةَ، أُمُّ الْكَنَائِسِ مَسْكِنَ اللَّهِ . لِأَنَّكَ قَبِلْتَ غُفْرَانَ الْخَطَايَا أَوْلًا مِنْ جِهَةِ الْقِيَامَةِ .
<i>Verse 7. Let Thine ears be attentive to the voice of my supplication.</i> Verily, the Word, born of the Father before the ages, hath Himself been incarnate in the last times by His own will, of one who knowest not wedlock. He did suffer crucifixion and death; and	7. لَتَكُنْ أُنْذَاكَ مُصْغِيَّتَيْنِ إِلَى صَوْتِ تَضَرُّعِي . إِنَّ الْكَلِمَةَ، الْمَوْلُودَ مِنَ الْآبِ قَبْلَ كُلِّ الدُّهُورِ، هُوَ نَفْسُهُ تَجَسَّدَ فِي آخِرِ الْأَزْمِنَةِ بِمَشِيئَتِهِ مِنَ الَّتِي لَمْ تَعْرِفْ زَوْجًا . وَاحْتَمَلَ الصَّلْبَ وَالْمَوْتَ، وَبِقِيَامَتِهِ خَلَّصَ

<p>by His Resurrection He hath saved man dead of old.</p>	<p>الْإِنْسَانَ الْمُتَاتَ قَدِيمًا.</p>
<p><i>Verse 6. If Thou, O Lord, shouldst mark iniquities, O Lord, who shall stand? For with Thee there is forgiveness.</i> Let us glorify Thy Resurrection from the dead, O Christ, by which Thou didst free the race of Adam from the usurpation of Hades. And since Thou art God, Thou hast granted the world eternal life and the Great Mercy.</p>	<p>6. إِنْ كُنْتَ لِلْآثَامِ رَاصِدًا يَا رَبُّ، يَا رَبُّ مِنْ يَثُبْتُ، فَإِنَّهُ مِنْ عِنْدِكَ هُوَ الْاِغْتِقَارُ. لِنُمُجِّدِ قِيَامَتَكَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، الَّتِي بِهَا أَعْتَقْتَ الْجِنْسَ الْآدَمِيَّ مِنْ اِغْتِصَابِ الْجَحِيمِ، وَبِمَا أَنَّكَ إِلَهٌ، مَنَحْتَ الْعَالَمَ حَيَاةً أَبَدِيَّةً وَالرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.</p>
<p><i>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.</i> Glory to Thee, O Christ Savior, only Son of God, Who wast nailed upon the Cross, and Who didst rise from the tomb on the third day.</p>	<p>5. مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ صَبِرْتُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ، صَبِرْتُ نَفْسِي فِي أَقْوَالِكَ، تَوَكَّلْتُ نَفْسِي عَلَى الرَّبِّ. الْمَجْدُ لَكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْمُخْلِصُ، يَا ابْنَ اللَّهِ الْوَحِيدِ، الَّذِي سُمِّرَ عَلَى الصَّلِيبِ، وَقَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ فِي الْيَوْمِ الثَّالِثِ.</p>
<p>For the First Sunday of Great Lent in Tone Six (**Having laid up all their hope**)</p>	
<p><i>Verse 4. From the morning watch until night, from the morning watch let Israel trust in the Lord.</i> O Lord incomprehensible, and shining eternally before the morning star, from the belly of the immaterial and incorporeal Father, the Prophets, inspired by Thy Spirit, foretold that Thou shouldest become a child incarnate from her who knoweth no wedlock, taking Thy place among men, and visible to those who are on earth. Wherefore, O compassionate One, by their pleadings make worthy of Thine illumination us who praise Thine ineffable and glorious Resurrection.</p>	<p>4. مِنْ اِنْفِجَارِ الصُّبْحِ إِلَى اللَّيْلِ، مِنْ اِنْفِجَارِ الصُّبْحِ فَلَيْتَكِلِ إِسْرَائِيلُ عَلَى الرَّبِّ. أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ غَيْرِ الْمُدْرِكِ، السَّاطِعُ أَرْلِيًّا قَبْلَ كَوْكَبِ الصُّبْحِ مِنْ بَطْنِ الْوَالِدِ الْعَدِيمِ أَنْ يَكُونَ مُتَجَسِّمًا، وَالْبَرِيءُ مِنَ الْهَيُولِيِّ، إِنَّ الْأَنْبِيَاءَ الَّذِينَ امْتَلَأُوا مِنْ نِعْمَةِ رُوحِكَ، قَدْ سَبَقُوا فَأَخْبَرُوا عَنْكَ، بِأَنَّكَ تَصِيرُ طِفْلًا مُتَجَسِّدًا مِنَ الَّتِي لَمْ تُجَرِّبْ زَوْجًا، مُنْتَظِمًا مَعَ الْبَشَرِ، وَمَنْظُورًا لِلَّذِينَ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ. فَبُوسَائِلِهِمْ، أَهْلُنَا كَرُؤُوفٍ، لِإِشْرَاقَاتِكَ، نَحْنُ الْمُسَبِّحِينَ قِيَامَتَكَ الْمَجِيدَةَ، الَّتِي لَا تُوصَفُ.</p>
<p><i>Verse 3. For with the Lord there is mercy and with Him is abundant redemption, and He will deliver Israel from all his iniquities.</i> Verily, the God-proclaiming Prophets, when they preached Thee by their words, and honored Thee by their deeds, bore the fruits of unending life; for, having refused adamantly to worship creation apart from Thee, O Master and Creator, they renounced the world evangelically, emulating</p>	<p>3. فَإِنَّ مِنَ الرَّبِّ الرَّحْمَةَ، وَمِنْهُ النِّجَاةُ الْكَثِيرَةُ، وَهُوَ يُنَجِّي إِسْرَائِيلَ مِنْ كُلِّ آثَامِهِ. إِنَّ الْأَنْبِيَاءَ النَّاطِقِينَ بِاللَّهِ، أَنْذَرُوا بِكَ بِالْأَقْوَالِ، وَكَرَّمُوكَ بِالْأَفْعَالِ، اسْتَمْتَرُوا حَيَاةً غَيْرَ مُنْتَهِيَةٍ، لِأَنَّهُمْ، مُنْذُ آبَاؤِ بَعْلَادَةٍ، أَنْ يَعْبُدُوا الْخَلِيقَةَ دُونَكَ أَيُّهَا السَّيِّدُ الْخَالِقُ، رَفَضُوا كُلَّ الْعَالَمِ إِنْجِيلِيًّا، وَشَابَهُوا آلامَكَ، الَّتِي تَتَّبَعُوا</p>

<p>Thy Passion which they had prophesied. Wherefore, by their pleadings prepare us to pass blamelessly over the battlefield of abstinence, O Thou Who alone art most merciful.</p>	<p>عَنْهَا. فَبِطِلْبَاتِهِمْ، أَهْلُنَا أَنْ نَجُوزَ مَيْدَانَ الصَّيَامِ بِغَيْرِ عَيْبٍ، يَا جَزِيلَ الرَّحْمَةِ وَحَدِّكَ.</p>
<p><i>Verse 2. Praise the Lord, all ye nations; praise Him, all ye people.</i> Though infinite in Thy divine Nature, O Master, Thou didst condescend to be incarnate in these last days, and become finite; for by putting on the body Thou didst also put on all its properties. Wherefore, we draw the likeness of Thine image and embrace it in consideration of its prototype, ascending towards Thy love and drinking therefrom the grace of healing, following the divine traditions of the Apostles.</p>	<p>2. سَبِّحُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ الْأُمَمِ، وَاْمُدِّحُوهُ يَا سَائِرَ الشُّعُوبِ. أَيُّهَا السَّيِّدُ غَيْرِ الْمَحْصُورِ بِطَبِيعَتِكَ الْإِلَهِيَّةِ، لَقَدْ تَنَازَلْتَ أَنْ تَتَجَسَّدَ فِي آخِرِ الْأَرْمَانِ وَتَكُونَ مَحْضُورًا، لِأَنَّكَ، بِاتِّخَاذِكَ الْبَشَرَةَ، اقْتَبَلْتَ أَيْضًا، جَمِيعَ خَوَاصِهَا. فَلِذَلِكَ، نَرَسُمُ شَكْلَ مِثَالِكَ، وَنُصَافِحُهُ بِالنَّظَرِ إِلَى الْأَصْلِ، مُتَسَامِينَ نَحْوَ مَحَبَّتِكَ، مُسْتَمِدِّينَ مِنْهَا نِعْمَةَ الْأَشْفِيَّةِ، تَابِعِينَ لِتَقْلِيدَاتِ الرُّسُلِ الْإِلَهِيَّةِ.</p>
<p><i>Verse 1. For His mercy is great toward us, and the truth of the Lord endureth forever.</i> Verily, the Church of Christ hath taken on a most honored adornment, the noble sanctified Icons pertaining to Christ the Savior, the Theotokos, and all the saints, elevated in joy and gladness, wherein she rejoiceth in grace, refuting the crowds of heretics, glorifying with gladness her philanthropic God, Who patiently bore His voluntary sufferings for her sake.</p>	<p>1. لِأَنَّ رَحْمَتَهُ قَدْ قَوِيَتْ عَلَيْنَا، وَحَقُّ الرَّبِّ يَدُومُ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ. إِنَّ كَنِيْسَةَ الْمَسِيحِ، قَدْ اتَّخَذَتْ زِينَةً فَائِقَةَ الْإِكْرَامِ، بِالْأَيْقُونَاتِ الشَّرِيفَةِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ، الْمُخْتَصَّةِ بِالْمَسِيحِ الْمُخْلِصِ، وَبِوَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ، وَبِجَمِيعِ الْقَدِيسِينَ، الْمَرْفُوعَةِ بِالْحُبُورِ وَالْبَهْجَةِ، وَبِهَا تَبْتَهِّجُ مُشْرِقَةً بِالنَّعْمَةِ، وَتَدْحَضُ لَفَيْفَ الْأَرَاتِقَةِ، وَتُمَجِّدُ بِسُرُورٍ، لِإِلَهِ الْمُحِبِّ الْبَشَرَ، الَّذِي صَبَرَ عَلَى الْأَلَامِ الطَّوْعِيَّةِ لِأَجْلِنَا.</p>
<p>DOXASTICON FOR FIRST SUNDAY OF GREAT LENT IN TONE TWO</p>	
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> The grace of truth hath shone, and the things which were foreshadowed of old have now been fulfilled openly; for behold, the Church hath put on the incarnate likeness of Christ, a world-transcending adornment, in accordance with the foreknowledge of the tabernacle of the Covenant, that, keeping the Icon of Him Whom we worship and revere, we may not go astray. Let those, therefore, who believe not thus be robbed with confusion; for our kneeling in true worship—not deifying the Icon—of the Incarnate is a glory to</p>	<p>المَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. إِنَّ نِعْمَةَ الْحَقِّ قَدْ أَشْرَقَتْ، وَالْأُمُورَ الَّتِي سَبَقَ رَسْمُهَا قَدِيمًا ظَلِيًّا قَدْ تَمَّتِ الْآنَ عِلَانِيَةً، إِذْ هِيَ الْكَنِيْسَةُ قَدْ تَسَرَّبَلَتْ صُورَةَ الْمَسِيحِ الْمُتَجَسِّمَةِ، كَزِينَةٍ فَائِقَةِ الْعَالَمِ، حَسَبَ سَابِقِ رَسْمِ مَضْرِبِ الشَّهَادَةِ، حَتَّى إِذَا حَفِظْنَا أَيْقُونَةَ مَنْ نَعْبُدُهُ وَنُوقِرُهُ لَا نَضِلُّ. فَلْيَتَسَرَّبَلِ الْخِزْيِ الَّذِينَ لَا يُؤْمِنُونَ هَكَذَا، لِأَنَّ سُجُودَنَا، بِحُسْنِ عِبَادَةٍ، بِغَيْرِ تَأَلُّهِ لِأَيْقُونَةِ الْمُتَجَسِّدِ، هُوَ مَجْدٌ لَنَا. فَلْنُصَافِحْهَا</p>

us. Let us, therefore, embrace it, O believers, crying: Save, O God, Thy people and bless Thine inheritance.	يا مُؤْمِنُونَ هَاتِقِينَ: خَلِّصْ يَا اللَّهُ شَعْبَكَ، وَبَارِكْ مِيرَاتِكَ.
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THEOTOKION FOR THE RESURRECTION IN TONE EIGHT

<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> Verily, the King of heaven, for His love to mankind, did appear on earth; and with men did He deal; for He took unto Himself a body from the pure Virgin. And from her did He issue in the adopted body, He being one Son, dual in Nature, not dual in Person. Wherefore, do we confess, preaching the truth that Christ our God is perfect God and perfect Man. Therefore, O Mother who hast no groom, beseech thou Him to have mercy upon our souls.</p>	<p style="text-align: right;"><i>الآنَ وَكَلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.</i> إِنَّ مَلِكَ السَّمَاوَاتِ مِنْ أَجْلِ مَوَدَّتِهِ لِلْبَشَرِ، عَلَى الْأَرْضِ ظَهَرَ وَمَعَ النَّاسِ تَصَرَّفَ. لِأَنَّهُ اتَّخَذَ مِنَ الْعَذْرَاءِ النَّقِيَّةِ جَسَدًا، وَمِنْهَا وَرَدَ مَعَ الْجَسَدِ الْمَأخُودِ، وَهُوَ ابْنٌ وَاحِدٌ مُتَنَّى بِالطَّبَائِعِ وَلَيْسَ مُتَنَّى بِالْأَقْنُومِ. فَذَلِكَ نَعْتَرِفُ كَارِزِينَ بِالْحَقِيقَةِ أَنَّ الْمَسِيحَ إِلَهَنَا هُوَ إِلَهٌ تَامٌ وَإِنْسَانٌ تَامٌ. فَإِلَيْهِ تَوَسَّلِي، يَا أُمًّا لَا عَرِيْسَ لَهَا، أَنْ يَرْحَمَ نَفُوسَنَا.</p>
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THE HOLY ENTRANCE

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

<p>Deacon: Let us pray to the Lord. Lord, have mercy. Priest: In the evening and in the morning and at noonday we praise Thee, we bless Thee, we give thanks unto Thee, and we pray unto Thee, O Master of all, Lord Who lovest mankind: Direct our prayer as incense before Thee, and incline not our hearts unto words or thoughts of evil, but deliver us from all who seek after our souls. For unto Thee, O Lord, Lord, are our eyes, and in Thee have we hoped. Put us not to shame, O our God. For unto Thee are due all glory, honor, and worship: to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</p>	<p style="text-align: right;">الشَّمَّاس: إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ. يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. الكَاهِن: مَسَاءً وَصَبَاحًا وَعِنْدَ الظَّهِيرَةِ، نُسَبِّحُكَ وَنُبَارِكُكَ، وَنَشْكُرُكَ وَنَطْلُبُ إِلَيْكَ، يَا سَيِّدَ الْكُلِّ، الرَّبُّ الْمُحِبُّ الْبَشَرَ. فَقَوْمِ صَلَاتِنَا كَالْبَخُورِ أَمَامَكَ، وَلَا تَمِلْ قُلُوبَنَا إِلَى أَقْوَالٍ أَوْ أَفْكَارٍ شَرِيْرَةٍ، بَلْ نَجِنَا مِنْ جَمِيعِ الَّذِينَ يُطَارِدُونَ نَفُوسَنَا، لِأَنَّ عِيُونَنَا إِلَيْكَ يَا رَبُّ، يَا رَبُّ، وَعَلَيْكَ تَوَكَّلْنَا. فَلَا تَحْذُلْنَا يَا إِلَهَنَا. لِأَنَّهُ بِكَ يَلِيقُ كُلُّ مَجْدٍ وَإِكْرَامٍ وَسُجُودٍ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّسُ، الْآنَ وَكَلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.</p>
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(When the clergy reach the center of the solea, the first part of the great censuring begins. After the first part of the great censuring is completed, this next dialogue occurs QUIETLY.)

<p>Deacon: Bless, father, the holy entrance.</p>	<p style="text-align: right;">الشَّمَّاس: بَارِكْ يَا سَيِّدُ الدُّخُولِ الْمُقَدَّسِ.</p>
<p>Priest: Blessed is the entrance to thy holy place, always, now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.</p>	<p style="text-align: right;">الكَاهِن: مُبَارَكٌ هُوَ دُخُولُ قَدَيْسِيكَ كُلِّ حِينٍ، الْآنَ وَكَلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.</p>

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

Deacon: Wisdom! Let us attend!	الشَّمْس: الحِكْمَة! فلنستقم!
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 لِقُدسِ مَجْدِ الآبِ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، السَّمَاوِيِّ، القُدُّوسِ، المَغْبُوطِ، يا يَسُوعُ المَسِيحِ. إِذْ قَدْ بَلَّغْنَا إِلَى غُرُوبِ الشَّمْسِ، وَنَظَرْنَا نُوراً مَسَائِيّاً، نُسَبِّحُ الآبَ وَالابْنَ وَالرُّوحَ القُدَّسَ الإِلَهَ. فَيَا ابْنَ اللَّهِ المُعْطِي الحَيَاةِ، إِنَّكَ لَمُسْتَحِقٌّ فِي سَائِرِ الأَوْقَاتِ أَنْ تُسَبِّحَ بِأصواتِ بارَّةٍ، لِذَلِكَ العالَمِ لَكَ يُمَجِّدُ.
Deacon: The evening prokeimenon.	الشَّمْس: تَرْنِيمَةُ المَسَاءِ.
SATURDAY PROKEIMENON IN TONE SIX	
Choir: The Lord is king, and hath clothed Himself with majesty. (ONCE)	الجوق: الرَّبُّ قَدْ مَلَكَ وَالجَمَالَ لَبِسَ. (مَرَّةً)
<i>Verse 1. The Lord is robed; He is girded with strength. (Refrain)</i>	اسْتِيخُن: لَبِسَ الرَّبُّ القُوَّةَ وَتَمَنَّقَ بِهَا.
<i>Verse 2. For he has established the world so that it shall never be moved. (Refrain)</i>	اسْتِيخُن: لِأَنَّهُ ثَبَّتَ المَسْكُونَةَ فَلَنْ تَتَزَعَّزِعَ.
THE LITANY OF FERVENT SUPPLICATION	
Deacon: Let us say with our whole soul, and with our whole mind, let us say.	الشَّمْس: لِنَقُلْ جَمِيعُنَا مِنْ كُلِّ نَفْسِنَا وَمِنْ كُلِّ نِيَّاتِنَا، 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.	الشَّمْس: أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الصَّابِطُ الكُلِّ إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا، نَطْلُبُ مِنْكَ، فَاسْتَجِبْ وَارْحَمِ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
Deacon: Have mercy on us, O God, according to Thy Great Mercy, we pray thee, hearken and have mercy.	الشَّمْس: ارْحَمْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، نَطْلُبُ مِنْكَ، فَاسْتَجِبْ وَارْحَمِ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. (ثَلَاثًا)
Deacon: Again we pray for all pious and Orthodox Christians.	الشَّمْس: وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ المَسِيحِيِّينَ الحَسَنِيِّينَ

	العِبَادَةُ الأَرْتُوذُكْسِيَّةِ.
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 آبِنَا وَمِتْرُوبُولِيَّتِنَا 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 الكَهَنَةِ وَالشَّمَامِسَةَ 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 وَالخَلَاصِ لِعَبِيدِ اللَّهِ، وَجَمِيعِ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْحَسَنِيِّ الْعِبَادَةِ الأَرْتُوذُكْسِيَّةِ 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 الأَرْتُوذُكْسِيَّةِ الرَّاقِدِينَ هَهُنَا وَفِي كُلِّ مَكَانٍ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)	الجوقة: يَا 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 الأَثْمَارَ وَالَّذِينَ يَصْنَعُونَ الإِحْسَانَ فِي هَذَا الْهَيْكَلِ الْمُقَدَّسِ الْكَلِيِّ الْوَقَارِ، وَالَّذِينَ يَتَعَبُونَ وَيُرْتَلُونَ فِيهِ، وَمِنْ أَجْلِ هَذَا الشَّعْبِ الْوَاقِفِ، الْمُنتَظِرِ مِنْ لَدُنْكَ الرَّحْمَةَ الْعَظِيمَةَ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)	الجوقة: يَا 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: لأنتك إله رحيم ومحبب للبشر، ولك نُرسل المجد أيها الأب، والابن، والروح القدس، الآن وكل أوان، وإلى دهر الدهرين.
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: أهلنا يا رب أن نحفظ في هذا المساء بغير خطيئة. مبارك أنت يا رب، إله آبائنا، ومسيح وممجد اسمك إلى الأبد، آمين. لتكن يا رب رحمته علينا، كمثل اتكالنا عليك. مبارك أنت يا رب، علمني وصاياك. مبارك أنت يا سيدي، فهمني حقوقك. مبارك أنت يا قدوس، أنزني بعذك. يا رب رحمته إلى الأبد، وعن أعمال يديك لا تعرض. لك ينبغي المديح، بك يليق التسبيح، لك يجب المجد، أيها الأب والابن والروح القدس، الآن وكل أوان، وإلى دهر الدهرين، آمين.
THE LITANY OF SUPPLICATION	
Deacon: Let us complete our evening prayer unto the Lord.	الشماس: لنكمل طلبتنا المسائية للرب.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يا رب ارحم.
Deacon: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.	الشماس: أعضد وخلص وارحم واحفظنا يا الله بنعمتك.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يا رب ارحم.
Deacon: That the whole evening may be perfect, holy, peaceful, and sinless, let us ask of the Lord.	الشماس: أن يكون مساءنا كله كاملاً، مقدساً، سلامياً، وبلا خطيئة، الرب نسأل.
Choir: Grant this, O Lord.	الجوقة: استجب يا رب.
Deacon: An angel of peace, a faithful guide, a guardian of our souls and bodies, let us ask of the	الشماس: ملاك سلام مرشداً، أميناً، حافظاً نفوسنا

Lord.	وأجسادنا، الرَّبَّ نَسْأَلُ.
Choir: Grant this, O Lord.	الجوقة: اسْتَجِبْ يَا رَبَّ.
Deacon: Pardon and remission of our sins and transgressions, let us ask of the Lord.	الشماس: مُسَامِحَةً خَطَايَانَا وَغُفْرَانَ زَلَاتِنَا، الرَّبَّ نَسْأَلُ.
Choir: Grant this, O Lord.	الجوقة: اسْتَجِبْ يَا رَبَّ.
Deacon: All things good and profitable for our souls and peace for the world, let us ask of the Lord.	الشماس: الصَّالِحَاتِ وَالْمُؤَافِقَاتِ لِنُفُوسِنَا، وَالسَّلَامِ لِلْعَالَمِ، الرَّبَّ نَسْأَلُ.
Choir: Grant this, O Lord.	الجوقة: اسْتَجِبْ يَا رَبَّ.
Deacon: That we may complete the remaining time of our life in peace and repentance, let us ask of the Lord.	الشماس: أَنْ نُنْتَمِمَ بَقِيَّةَ زَمَانِ حَيَاتِنَا بِسَلَامٍ وَتَوْبَةٍ، الرَّبَّ نَسْأَلُ.
Choir: Grant this, O Lord.	الجوقة: اسْتَجِبْ يَا رَبَّ.
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، بِلَا حُزْنٍ وَلَا خِزْيٍ، وَجَوَاباً حَسَناً لَدَى مَنبَرِ الْمَسِيحِ الْمَرْهُوبِ، نَسْأَلُ.
Choir: Grant this, O Lord.	الجوقة: اسْتَجِبْ يَا رَبَّ.
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 مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِّيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ.
Choir: Grant this, O Lord.	الجوقة: لَكَ يَا رَبَّ.
Priest: For thou art a good God and lovest mankind, and unto Thee we ascribe glory, to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن: لِأَنَّكَ إِلَهٌ صَالِحٌ وَمُحِبٌّ لِلْبَشَرِ، وَلَكَ 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: ولِرُوحِكَ أَيضاً.
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 الْمَهَيْبُ الْمُحِبُّ الْبَشَرَ، غَيْرَ مُنْتَظِرِينَ الْمَعُونَةَ مِنَ الْبَشَرِ، بَلْ مُنْتَظِرِينَ رَحْمَتَكَ وَمُتَوَقِّعِينَ خَلَاصَكَ. فَاحْفَظْهُمْ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ، وَفِي هَذَا الْمَسَاءِ الْحَاضِرِ، وَاللَّيْلِ الْمُقْبِلِ، مَصُونِينَ مِنْ كُلِّ فِعْلٍ مُضَادٍّ شَيْطَانِيٍّ، وَمِنْ الْأَفْكَارِ الْبَاطِلَةِ وَالْهَوَاجِسِ الشَّرِيرَةِ.
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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 مُبَارَكًا وَمُمَجَّدًا أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
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Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمين.
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APOSTICHA FOR THE RESURRECTION IN TONE EIGHT

Thou didst ascend the Cross, O Jesus, Who didst descend from heaven. Thou didst come to death, O Life that dieth not, and to those who are in darkness, O true Light, and to the fallen, O Resurrection of all. Wherefore, O our Light and Savior, glory to Thee.	لَقَدْ صَعِدْتَ عَلَى الصَّلِيبِ يَا يَسُوعُ الَّذِي نَزَلَ مِنَ السَّمَاءِ، وَأَتَيْتَ إِلَى الْمَوْتِ، يَا أَيُّهَا الْحَيَاةُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، وَإِلَى الْمَوْجُودِينَ فِي الظَّلَامِ، يَا أَيُّهَا النُّورُ الْحَقِيقِيُّ، وَإِلَى السَّاقِطِينَ، يَا قِيَامَةَ الْكُلِّ. فَيَا مُنِيرَنَا وَمُخَلِّصَنَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.
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Verse 1. <i>The Lord is King, and hath clothed Himself with majesty. The Lord is robed; He is girded with strength.</i>	سَتِيخُنْ 1: الرَّبُّ قَدْ مَلَكَ وَالْجَمَالَ لَبِسَ. لَبِسَ الرَّبُّ الْقُوَّةَ وَتَمَنَطَقَ بِهَا.
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Let us glorify Christ risen from the dead; for He did take unto Himself a soul and a body; and He separated one from the other in the Passion, when	لِنُمَجِّدِ الْمَسِيحَ النَّاهِضَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، لِأَنَّهُ اتَّخَذَ نَفْسًا وَجَسَدًا، فَفَصَلَ أَحَدَهُمَا عَنِ الْآخَرِ بِالْأَلَامِ، لَمَّا
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<p>His pure soul went down to Hades which He led captive; and the holy body saw no corruption in the grave, the body of the Redeemer, Savior of our souls.</p>	<p>انْحَدَرَتْ نَفْسُهُ الطَّاهِرَةُ إِلَى الْجَحِيمِ الَّتِي سَبَّاهَا، وَالْجَسَدُ الْمُقَدَّسُ لَمْ يَرَّ فِي الْقَبْرِ فَسَادًا، الَّذِي هُوَ جَسَدُ الْقَادِي وَالْمُنْقِذِ نَفُوسِنَا.</p>
<p><i>Verse 2. For He has established the world so that it shall never be moved.</i> With psalms and with songs of praise, O Christ, do we glorify Thy Resurrection from the dead, by which Thou didst deliver us from the rebellion of Hades. And since Thou art God, Thou didst grant us eternal life and the Great Mercy.</p>	<p>سَتِيحُن 2: لِأَنَّهُ تَبَّتِ الْمَسْكُونَةُ فَلَنْ تَنْزَعَرَ. أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ إِنَّا بِالْمَزَامِيرِ وَالنَّسَابِيحِ نُمَجِّدُ قِيَامَتَكَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، الَّتِي بِهَا أَعْتَقْتَنَا مِنْ تَمَرُدِ الْجَحِيمِ. وَبِمَا أَلَّكَ إِلَهًا، مَنَحْتَنَا الْحَيَاةَ الْأَبَدِيَّةَ وَالرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.</p>
<p><i>Verse 3. Holiness befits Thy house, O Lord, forevermore.</i> O Lord of all, O incomprehensible One; O Maker of heaven and earth, when Thou didst suffer in Thy Passion on the Cross, Thou didst pour out for me passionlessness; and when Thou didst submit to burial and didst rise in glory, Thou didst raise Adam with Thee by a mighty hand. Wherefore, glory to Thy third-day Resurrection by which Thou didst grant us eternal life and forgiveness of sins; for Thou alone art compassionate.</p>	<p>سَتِيحُن 3: لِبَيْتِكَ يَنْبَغِي التَّقْدِيسُ يَا رَبُّ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ. يَا سَيِّدَ الْكُلِّ يَا مَنْ لَا يُدْرِكُ، يَا صَانِعَ السَّمَاءِ وَالْأَرْضِ، لَمَّا تَأَلَّمْتَ عَلَى الصَّلِيبِ أَفْضْتَ لِي عَدَمَ الْآلَامِ، وَلَمَّا قَبِلْتَ دَفْنًا وَنَهَضْتَ بِمَجْدٍ، أَنْهَضْتَ آدَمَ مَعَكَ بِيَدِ عَزِيْزَةِ كَلِيَّةِ الْاِقْتِدَارِ. فَالْمَجْدُ لِقِيَامَتِكَ الثَّلَاثِيَّةِ الْاَيَّامِ، الَّتِي بِهَا مَنَحْتَنَا الْحَيَاةَ الْأَبَدِيَّةَ وَغُفْرَانَ الْخَطَايَا، بِمَا أَنَّكَ مُتَحَنِّنٌ وَحَدِّكَ.</p>
<p>DOXASTICON FOR FIRST SUNDAY OF GREAT LENT IN TONE TWO</p>	
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> O ye who have passed from evil doctrine to true worship, who art illumined with the light of knowledge, let us clap our hands, as in the Psalms, offering God grateful praise. Let us bow in adoration to the Icon of Christ, the Icon of the most pure, the pictures of all the saints drawn on the walls, tablets and holy vessels, refuting the lie of the evil-opinioned; for the adoration of the picture, Basil saith, is transmitted to its prototype, imploring Thee, O Christ God, by the intercessions of Thy pure Mother and all the saints, to grant us the Great Mercy.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالابْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ. أَيُّهَا الْمُنْتَقِلُونَ مِنَ الْإِعْتِقَادِ الرَّدِيِّ إِلَى الْعِبَادَةِ الْحَسَنَةِ، الْمُسْتَنِيرُونَ بِضِيَاءِ الْمَعْرِفَةِ، لِنَصْفِقْ بِالْأَيْدِي كَمَا فِي الْمَزَامِيرِ، مُقَدِّمِينَ لِلَّهِ تَسْبِيحًا شُكْرِيًّا، وَنَسْجُدُ سُجُودًا إِكْرَامِيًّا لِأَيَقُونََةِ الْمَسِيحِ، وَأَيَقُونََةِ الْفَائِقِ طُهْرِهَا، وَصُورِ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِيسِينَ الْمَرْسُومَةِ عَلَى الْجُدْرَانِ وَالْأَلْوَابِ وَالْأَوَانِي الْمُقَدَّسَةِ، دَاخِضِينَ نِفَاقَ مَذْهَبِ ذَوِي الرَّأْيِ الْوَخِيمِ، لِأَنَّ إِكْرَامَ الصُّورَةِ، كَمَا يَقُولُ بَاسِيلْيُوسُ، يَجُوزُ إِلَى غُنْصُرِهَا الْأَوَّلِ، مُتَوَسِّلِينَ إِلَيْكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهَ، بِشَفَاعَاتِ أُمَّكَ النَّقِيَّةِ، وَجَمِيعِ الْقَدِيسِينَ، أَنْ تَمْنَحَنَا الرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.</p>

THE HYMN OF ST. SIMEON THE GOD-RECEIVER

<p>Choir: Lord, now lettest thou Thy servant depart in peace, according to Thy word; for mine eyes have seen Thy salvation, which Thou hast prepared before the face of all people, a light to lighten the Gentiles and the glory of Thy people Israel.</p>	<p>الجوقة: الآن أطلق عبدك أيها السيد على حسب قولك بسلام، لأن عيني قد أبصرتا خلاصك الذي أعددتها أمام كل الشعوب، نوراً لاستعلان الأمم، ومجداً لشعبك إسرائيل.</p>
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THE TRISAGION PRAYERS

<p>People: Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us. (<i>thrice</i>)</p>	<p>الشعب: قدوس الله، قدوس القوي، قدوس الذي لا يموت، ارحمنا. (ثلاثاً)</p>
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i></p>	<p>المجد للأب والابن والروح القدس، الآن وكل أوان وإلى دهر الدهرين. آمين.</p>
<p>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.</p>	<p>أيها الثالث القدوس، ارحمنا. يا رب اغفر خطايانا. يا سيد تجاوز عن سيئاتنا. يا قدوس اطلع واشف أمراضنا، من أجل اسمك.</p>
<p>Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)</p>	<p>يا رب ارحم. (ثلاثاً)</p>
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i></p>	<p>المجد للأب والابن والروح القدس، الآن وكل أوان وإلى دهر الدهرين. آمين.</p>
<p>Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy Name; thy kingdom come; thy will be done, on earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us, and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from the evil one.</p>	<p>أبانا الذي في السماوات، ليققدس اسمك، ليأت ملكوتك، لتكن مشيئتك كما في السماء كذلك على الأرض، خبزنا الجوهري أعطنا اليوم، واترك لنا ما علينا، كما نترك لمن لنا عليه، ولا تدخلنا في تجربة، لكن نجنا من الشرير.</p>
<p>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.</p>	<p>الكاهن: لأن لك الملك، والقوة، والمجد، أيها الأب والابن والروح القدس، الآن وكل أوان وإلى دهر الدهرين.</p>
<p>Choir: Amen.</p>	<p>الجوقة: آمين.</p>

RESURRECTIONAL APOLYTIKION IN TONE EIGHT

From the heights Thou didst descend, O compassionate One, and Thou didst submit to the three-day burial, that Thou might deliver us from passion; Thou art our life and our Resurrection, O Lord, glory to Thee.

انْحَدَرْتَ مِنَ الْعُلُوِّ يَا مُتَحَنِّنٍ، وَقَبِلْتَ الدَّفْنَ ذَا الثَّلَاثَةِ أَيَّامٍ، لِكَيْ تُعْتِقَنَا مِنَ الْآلَامِ، فَيَا حَيَاتَنَا وَقِيَامَتَنَا، يَا رَبُّ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

APOLYTIKION OF THE FIRST SUNDAY OF GREAT LENT IN TONE TWO

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

Thy pure image do we venerate, O good One, asking forgiveness of our sins, O Christ our God; for by Thine own will Thou didst ascend the Cross in Thy body, to save Thy creatures from the bondage of the enemy. Wherefore, with thankfulness we cry aloud to thee: Thou hast verily filled all with joy, since Thou didst come, O our Savior, to save the world.

المَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالابْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ.
لِصُورَتِكَ الطَّاهِرَةِ نَسْجُدُ أَيُّهَا الصَّالِحُ، طَالِبِينَ غُفْرَانَ الْخَطَايَا أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهُنَا، لِأَنَّكَ قَبِلْتَ أَنْ تَرْتَفِعَ بِالْجَسَدِ عَلَى الصَّلِيبِ طَوْعاً، لِتُنَجِّيَ الَّذِينَ خَلَقْتَ مِنْ عُبُودِيَّةِ الْعَدُوِّ. لِذَلِكَ نَهْتِفُ إِلَيْكَ بِشُكْرِ: لَقَدْ مَلَأْتَ الْكُلَّ فَرِحاً يَا مُخَلِّصَنَا، إِذْ أَتَيْتَ لِتُخَلِّصَ الْعَالَمَ.

RESURRECTIONAL THEOTOKION IN TONE TWO

Both now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen. Exceeding glorious beyond the power of thought are thy mysteries, O Theotokos. For being sealed in purity and preserved in virginity, thou wast acknowledged to be in very truth the mother who didst bring forth the true God; wherefore entreat Him to save our souls.

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.
أَسْرَارُكَ كُلُّهَا يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ تَفُوقُ كُلَّ عَقْلِ وَتَسْمُو عَلَى كُلِّ مَجْدٍ. لِأَنَّكَ وَأَنْتِ مَخْتَوْمَةُ الطَّهَارَةِ، وَمَصُونَةُ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ، عَرَفْتِ أُمًّا بَغَيْرِ رَيْبٍ، وَوَلَدْتِ الْإِلَهَ الْحَقِيقِيَّ، فَإِلَيْهِ ابْتَهِلِي أَنْ يُخَلِّصَ نَفُوسَنَا.

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.

الكاهن: الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهُنَا، الَّذِي هُوَ مُبَارَكٌ كُلَّ حِينٍ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.

Choir: Amen. Preserve, O God, the holy Orthodox faith and all Orthodox Christians, unto ages of ages. Amen.

الجوقة: آمِينَ. لِيُوطِدِ الرَّبُّ الْإِلَهَ الْإِيمَانَ الْمُسْتَقِيمَ الرَّأْيِ، مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيِّينَ. آمِينَ.

Priest: Most holy Theotokos, save us.

الكاهن: أَيُّتُّهَا الْفَائِقُ قُدْسُهَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ خَلِّصِينَا.

Choir: More honorable than the Cherubim, and more glorious beyond compare than the

الجوقة: يَا مَنْ هِيَ أَكْرَمُ مِنَ الشَّارُوبِيمِ، وَأَرْفَعُ مَجْداً

<p>Seraphim, thou who without corruption bearest God the Word and art truly Theotokos: we magnify thee.</p>	<p>بِعَيْرِ قِيَاسٍ مِنَ السَّارَافِيمِ، الَّتِي بِدُونِ فَسَادٍ وُلِدَتْ كَلِمَةً اللَّهُ، حَقًّا إِنَّكَ وَالِدَةُ الإِلهِ إِيَّاكَ نُعَظِّمُ.</p>
<p>Priest: Glory to thee, O Christ our God and our Hope, glory to thee.</p>	<p>الكَاهِنُ: المَجْدُ لَكَ أَيُّهَا المَسِيحُ الإِلهُ، يَا رَجَاءَنَا، المَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
<p>Choir: Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. Lord, have mercy (<i>thrice</i>). Father, bless.</p>	<p>الجوق: المَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالابْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ القُدُّسِ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أوانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ، آمين. يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا (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 the Venerable-confessor James the New, bishop of Catania; Thomas, patriarch of Constantinople; and New-martyr Michael, whose memory we celebrate today, and of all the saints: have mercy on us and save us, forasmuch as He is good and loveth mankind.</p>	<p>الكَاهِنُ: أَيُّهَا المَسِيحُ الإِلهُ الحَقِيقِيُّ، يَا مَنْ قَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْواتِ، بِشَفَاعَاتِ أُمَّكَ الكُلِّيَّةِ الطَّهَارَةِ والْبَرِيَّةِ مِنْ كُلِّ عَيْبٍ؛ وبِقُدْرَةِ الصَّلِيبِ الكَرِيمِ المُخَيِّ؛ وبِطَلَبَاتِ القُوَّاتِ السَّمَاوِيَّةِ المُكْرَمَةِ العَادِمَةِ الأَجْسَادِ؛ وَالنَّبِيِّ الكَرِيمِ السَّابِقِ المَجِيدِ يوحَنَّا المَعْمَدَانِ؛ والقَدِيسِينَ المُشَرَّفِينَ الرُّسُلِ الجَدِيرِينَ بِكُلِّ مَدِيحٍ؛ والقَدِيسِينَ المَجِيدِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ المُتَأَلِّقِينَ بِالظَّفَرِ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الأَبْرارِ المُتَوَشِّحِينَ بِاللهِ؛ والقَدِيسِ (فُلان) شَفِيعِ وَحَامِي هَذِهِ الرِّعِيَّةِ المُقَدَّسَةِ، والقَدِيسِينَ الصِّدِّيقِينَ يُوَاكِمِ وَحَنَّةَ جَدِّي المَسِيحِ الإِلهِ، وَ البَارِّ يَعْقُوبَ المُعْتَرِفِ الجَدِيدِ أُسْقُفِ كَاتَانِيَا، ثوما بَطْرِيْرِكَ القُسْطَنْطِينِيَّةِ، والشَّهِيدِ الجَدِيدِ مِيخَائِيلِ، الَّذِينَ نُقِيمُ تَذْكَارَهُمُ اليَوْمَ، وَجَمِيعِ قَدِيسِيكَ، إِرْحَمْنَا وَخَلِّصْنَا بِمَا أَنْكَ صَالِحٌ وَمُحِبٌّ لِلبَشَرِ.</p>
<p>Priest: Through the prayers of our Holy Fathers, Lord Jesus Christ our God, have mercy upon us and save us.</p>	<p>الكَاهِنُ: بِصَلَوَاتِ آبَائِنَا القَدِيسِينَ، أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ يَسُوعُ المَسِيحُ الإِلهُ ارْحَمْنَا وَخَلِّصْنَا.</p>
<p>Choir: Amen.</p>	<p>الجوق: آمين.</p>
<p style="text-align: center;">These texts have been prepared by the Department of Liturgics of the Antiochian Archdiocese</p> <p>Portions of the Archdiocesan Service Texts include texts from <i>The Menaion</i>, <i>The Great Horologion</i>, <i>The Pentecostarion</i>, <i>The Octoechos</i>, and <i>The Psalter of the Seventy</i>, which are Copyright © Holy Transfiguration Monastery, Brookline, Massachusetts, and are used with permission. All rights reserved. These works may not be further reproduced, beyond printing out a single copy for personal non-commercial use, without the prior written authorization of Holy Transfiguration Monastery.</p>	