

**BRIDEGROOM ORTHROS (MATINS) FOR HOLY MONDAY
(SUNG ON THE EVENING OF PALM SUNDAY BY ANTICIPATION)
(CHANT: BYZANTINE & WESTERN)**

صَلَاةُ الْخَتَنِ الْأُولَى (عَشِيَّةُ أَحَدِ الشَّعَانِينِ)

Priest: Blessed is our God, always, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن: تَبَارَكَ اللهُ إِلَهُنَا كُلَّ حِينٍ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمين.
Priest: Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee. O heavenly King, the Comforter, Spirit of Truth, Who art in all places, and fillest all things, Treasury of good things, and Giver of life, come, and dwell in us, and cleanse us from every stain; and save our souls, O good One.	الكاهن: الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا إِلَهُنَا الْمَجْدُ لَكَ. أَيُّهَا الْمَلِكُ السَّمَاوِيِّ الْمُعَزِّي، رُوحَ الْحَقِّ، الْحَاضِرُ فِي كُلِّ مَكَانٍ وَالْمَالِيُ الْكُلِّ، كَنْزُ الصَّالِحَاتِ وَرَازِقُ الْحَيَاةِ، هَلُمَّ وَاسْكُنْ فِيْنَا، وَطَهِّرْنَا مِنْ كُلِّ دَنَسٍ، وَخَلِّصْ أَيُّهَا الصَّالِحُ نَفُوسَنَا.
THE TRISAGION PRAYERS	صَلَاةُ التَّرِيصَاجِيُونِ
Reader: Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us. (<i>thrice</i>)	القارئ: قُدُّوسُ اللهُ، قُدُّوسُ الْقَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، اِرْحَمْنَا. (ثَلَاثًا)
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.	الْمَجْدُ لِلْآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين.
All-holy Trinity, have mercy on us. Lord, cleanse us from our sins. Master, pardon our iniquities. Holy One, visit and heal our infirmities for Thy Name's sake.	أَيُّهَا الثَّلَاوِثُ الْقُدُّوسُ اِرْحَمْنَا، يَا رَبُّ اغْفِرْ خَطَايَانَا، يَا سَيِّدُ تَجَاوَزْ عَن سَيِّئَاتِنَا، يَا قُدُّوسُ اطَّلِعْ وَاشْفِ أَمْرَاضَنَا، مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ.
Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)	يَا رَبُّ اِرْحَمْ. (ثَلَاثًا)
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.	الْمَجْدُ لِلْآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. 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.	أَبَانَا الَّذِي فِي السَّمَاوَاتِ، لِيَتَقَدَّسَ اسْمُكَ، لِيَأْتِ مَلَكُوتُكَ، لِتَكُنْ مَشِيئَتُكَ كَمَا فِي السَّمَاءِ كَذَلِكَ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ، خُبِّرْنَا الْجَوْهَرِيَّ أَعْطِنَا الْيَوْمَ، وَاتْرُكْ لَنَا مَا عَلَيْنَا كَمَا نَتْرُكُ نَحْنُ لِمَنْ لَنَا عَلَيْهِ، وَلَا تُدْخِلْنَا فِي التَّجْرِبَةِ، لَكِنْ نَجِّنَا مِنَ الشَّرِيرِ.
Priest: For Thine is the Kingdom and the power and the glory of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن: لِأَنَّ لَكَ الْمُلْكَ وَالْقُدْرَةَ وَالْمَجْدَ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.

<p>Reader: Amen. Lord, have mercy. (12 times)</p>	<p>القارئ: آمين. يا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. (١٢ مرة)</p>
<p>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرَّوْحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَالِي دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمين.</p>
<p>Come, let us worship and fall down before God our King. Come, let us worship and fall down before Christ, our King and God. Come, let us and worship and fall down before Christ Himself, our King and our God.</p>	<p>هَلِّمُوا لِنَسْجُدَ وَنَرْكَعَ لِمَلِكِنَا وَإِلَهِنَا. هَلِّمُوا لِنَسْجُدَ وَنَرْكَعَ لِلْمَسِيحِ مَلِكِنَا وَإِلَهِنَا. هَلِّمُوا لِنَسْجُدَ وَنَرْكَعَ لِلْمَسِيحِ، هَذَا هُوَ مَلِكُنَا وَرَبُّنَا وَإِلَهِنَا.</p>
<p>THE ROYAL PSALMS (19 AND 20)</p>	<p>المزامير الملوكية (١٩ و ٢٠)</p>
<p>Reader: The Lord hear thee in the day of affliction; the name of the God of Jacob defend thee. Let Him send forth unto thee help from His sanctuary, and out of Zion let Him help thee. Let Him remember every sacrifice of thine, and thy whole-burnt offering let Him fatten. The Lord grant thee according to thy heart, and fulfill all thy purposes. We will rejoice in Thy salvation, and in the Name of the Lord our God shall we be magnified. The Lord fulfill all thy requests. Now have I known that the Lord hath saved His anointed one; He will hearken unto him out of His holy Heaven; in mighty deeds is the salvation of His right hand. Some trust in chariots, and some in horses, but we will call upon the Name of the Lord our God. They have been fettered and have fallen, but we are risen and are set upright. O Lord, save the king, and hearken unto us in the day when we call upon Thee.</p>	<p>القارئ: لِيَسْتَجِبَ لَكَ الرَّبُّ فِي يَوْمِ الصِّيقِ، لِيَنْصُرَكَ اسْمُ إِلَهٍ يَعْقُوبَ. لِيُرْسِلْ لَكَ عَوْنًا مِنَ الْقُدُسِ، وَيَعْضُدَكَ مِنْ صِهْيُونِ. لِيَذْكُرْ جَمِيعَ ذَبَائِحِكَ، وَيَسْتَسْمِنَ مُحْرَقَاتِكَ. لِيُعْطِكَ الرَّبُّ عَلَى حَسَبِ قَلْبِكَ، وَلِيَتِمَّ كُلَّ مَشُورَةٍ لَكَ. لِنَبْتَهِجَ بِخَلَاصِكَ، وَنَتَعَبَّظَ بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ إِلَهِنَا. لِيَتِمَّ الرَّبُّ كُلَّ سُؤْلِ لَكَ، الآنَ عَلِمْتُ أَنَّ الرَّبَّ خَلَّصَ مَسِيحَهُ. يَسْتَجِيبُ لَهُ مِنْ سَمَاءِ قُدْسِهِ، بِأَعْمَالِ قُدْرَةٍ يَكُونُ خَلَاصٌ يَمِينِهِ. هَوَلَاءِ بِالْمَرْكَبَاتِ وَهَوَلَاءِ بِالخَيْلِ، أَمَا نَحْنُ فَإِنَّمَا نَدْعُو بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ إِلَهِنَا. هُمْ تَعَرَّقُوا وَسَقَطُوا، وَنَحْنُ قُمْنَا وَنَهَضْنَا. يَا رَبُّ خَلِّصِ الْمَلِكِ، وَاسْتَجِبْ لَنَا فِي أَيِّ يَوْمٍ نَدْعُوكَ.</p>
<p>Reader: O Lord, in Thy strength the king shall be glad, and in Thy salvation shall he rejoice exceedingly. The desire of his heart hast Thou granted unto him, and hast not denied him the requests of his lips. Thou wentest before him with the blessings of goodness, Thou hast set upon his head a crown of precious stone. He asked life of Thee, and Thou gavest him length of days unto ages of ages. Great is his glory in Thy salvation; glory and majesty shalt Thou lay upon him. For Thou shalt give him blessing forever and ever,</p>	<p>القارئ: يَا رَبُّ بِقُوَّتِكَ يَفْرَحُ الْمَلِكُ، وَبِخَلَاصِكَ يَبْتَهِجُ جِدًّا. شَهْوَةٌ قَلْبِهِ قَدْ أُعْطِيَتْهُ، وَمَشِيئَةٌ شَفْتَيْهِ لَمْ تُعْذِمُهُ. إِنَّكَ قَدْ بَدَأْتَهُ بِبَرَكَاتِ الصَّالِحِ، وَوَضَعْتَ عَلَى رَأْسِهِ إِكْلِيلًا مِنْ حَجَرٍ كَرِيمٍ. حَيَاةً سَأَلَكَ، فَأَعْطَيْتَهُ طُولَ الْأَيَّامِ. مَجْدُهُ بِخَلَاصِكَ عَظِيمٌ، مَجْدًا وَجَلَالًا تُلْقِي عَلَيْهِ، لِأَنَّكَ تُعْطِيهِ بَرَكَاتًا إِلَى أَبَدِ الْأَبَدِ،</p>

<p>Thou shalt gladden him in joy with Thy countenance. For the king hopeth in the Lord, and through the mercy of the Most High shall he not be shaken. Let Thy hand be found on all Thine enemies; let Thy right hand find all that hate Thee. For Thou wilt make them as an oven of fire in the time of Thy presence; the Lord in His wrath will trouble them sorely and fire shall devour them. Their fruit wilt Thou destroy from the earth, and their seed from the sons of men. For they have intended evil against Thee, they have devised counsels which they shall not be able to establish. For Thou shalt make them turn their backs; among those that are Thy remnant, Thou shalt make ready their countenance. Be Thou exalted, O Lord, in Thy strength; we will sing and chant of Thy mighty acts.</p>	<p>نُسْرُهُ بِفَرْحٍ مَعَ وَجْهِكَ. لِأَنَّ الْمَلِكَ يَتَّكِلُ عَلَى الرَّبِّ وَبِرَحْمَةِ الْعَلِيِّ لَا يَتَرَعَزِعُ. لِتَنْظُرَ يَدُكَ بِجَمِيعِ أَعْدَائِكَ، يَمِينُكَ تَجِدُ جَمِيعَ مُبْغِضِيكَ. لِأَنَّكَ تَجْعَلُهُمْ كَنُّوْرٍ نَارٍ حِينَ يَتَجَلَّى وَجْهِكَ. إِنَّ الرَّبَّ بَعْضَ بِهِ يُقْلِقُهُمْ، فَتَأْكُلُهُمُ النَّارُ. تَهْلِكُ ثَمَرُهُمْ مِنَ الْأَرْضِ، وَذُرِّيَّتُهُمْ مِنْ بَيْنِ بَنِي الْبَشَرِ. لِأَنَّهُمْ أَمَالُوا عَلَيْكَ شُرُورًا، فَتَفَكَّرُوا بِمُؤَامَرَاتٍ لَا يَقْدِرُونَ عَلَى إِقَامَتِهَا. لِأَنَّكَ تَجْعَلُهُمْ يَتَوَلَّوْنَ، بِفَضْلَاتِكَ تَهَيِّئُ وَجُوهَهُمْ. إِرْتَفِعْ يَا رَبُّ بِقُوَّتِكَ، نُسَبِّحُ وَنُرْتَلُّ لِعِزَّتِكَ.</p>
<p>THE TRISAGION PRAYERS</p>	<p>صلاة التريصاجيون</p>
<p>Reader: Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us. (<i>thrice</i>)</p>	<p>القارئ: قُدُّوسُ اللَّهِ، قُدُّوسُ الْقَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، اِرْحَمْنَا. (ثَلَاثًا)</p>
<p>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.</p>
<p>All-holy Trinity, have mercy on us. Lord, cleanse us from our sins. Master, pardon our iniquities. Holy One, visit and heal our infirmities for Thy Name's sake.</p>	<p>أَيُّهَا الثَّلَاثُ الْقُدُّوسُ اِرْحَمْنَا، يَا رَبُّ اغْفِرْ خَطَايَانَا، يَا سَيِّدُ تَجَاوَزْ عَنْ سَيِّئَاتِنَا، يَا قُدُّوسُ اطَّلِعْ وَاشْفِ أَمْرَاضَنَا، مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ.</p>
<p>Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)</p>	<p>يَا رَبُّ اِرْحَمْ. (ثَلَاثًا)</p>
<p>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.</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>أَبَانَا الَّذِي فِي السَّمَاوَاتِ، لِيَتَقَدَّسَ اسْمُكَ، لِيَأْتِ مَلَكُوتُكَ، لِتَكُنْ مَشِيئَتُكَ كَمَا فِي السَّمَاءِ كَذَلِكَ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ، خُبِّرْنَا الْجَوْهَرِيِّ اعْطِنَا الْيَوْمَ، وَاتْرُكْ لَنَا مَا عَلَيْنَا كَمَا تَتْرُكُ نَحْنُ لِمَنْ لَنَا عَلَيْهِ، وَلَا تُدْخِلْنَا فِي تَجْرِبَةٍ، لَكِنْ نَجِّنَا مِنَ الشَّرِيرِ.</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: لِأَنَّ لَكَ الْمُلْكَ وَالْقُدْرَةَ وَالْمَجْدَ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.</p>

Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمين.
Reader: O Lord, save Thy people and bless Thine inheritance, granting to Thy people victory over all their enemies, and by the power of Thy Cross preserving Thy commonwealth.	القارئ: خَلِّصْ يَا رَبُّ شَعْبَكَ وَبَارِكْ مِيراثَكَ، وَامْنَحْ عبيدَكَ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ العَلْبَةَ على الشَّرِيرِ، وَاحْفَظْ بِقُوَّةِ صَلَيبِكَ جَمِيعَ الْمُخْتَصِّينَ بِكَ.
<i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> Do Thou, who of Thine own good will was lifted upon the Cross, O Christ our God, bestow Thy bounties upon the new Nation which is called by Thy Name; make glad in Thy might those who lawfully govern, that with them we may be led to victory over our adversaries, having in Thine aid a weapon of peace and a trophy invincible.	المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. يا مَنْ ارْتَفَعْتَ على الصَّلِيبِ مُخْتاراً، أَيُّهَا المَسِيحُ الإِلهُ، ائْمَنْحْ رَأْفَتَكَ لِشَعْبِكَ الجَدِيدِ المُسَمَّى بِكَ، وَفَرِّحْ بِقُوَّتِكَ عبيدَكَ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ، مانِحاً إِيَّاهُمْ العَلْبَةَ على مُحارِبِيهِمْ، لِتَكُنْ لَهُمْ مَعُونَتَكَ سِلاحاً لِلسَّلَامِ، وَظَفِراً غَيْرَ مَقْهُورٍ.
<i>Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.</i> O fearsome champion who cannot be put to confusion, despise not our petitions, O good and all-praised Theotokos. Establish the way of the Orthodox; save those who have been called upon to govern us, leading us all to that victory which is from Heaven, for thou art she who gavest birth to God and alone art blessed.	الآنَ وَكُلَّ أوانٍ وَالى دَهْرِ الداهِرِينَ. آمين. أَيُّهَا الشَّفِيعَةُ الرَّهيبَةُ غَيْرُ المَخْذُولَةِ، يا وَالِدَةَ الإِلهِ الكَلِيَّةِ التَّسْبِيحِ، لا تُعْرِضِي يا صالِحَةُ عَن تَوَسُّلاتِنَا، بَلْ وَطِّدِي سِيرةَ المُسْتَقِيمي الرَّأْيِ، وَخَلِّصِي الَّذِينَ أَمَرْتِ أَنْ يَتَمَلَّكُوا، وَامْنَحِيهِمُ العَلْبَةَ مِنَ السَّماءِ، بِما أَتَّكِ وَوَلَدْتِ الإِلهَ، أَيُّهَا المَبارَكَةُ وَحَدَاكَ.
LITANY	الطلبية السلامية
Priest: Have mercy on us, O God, according to Thy great mercy, we pray Thee, hearken and have mercy.	الكاهن: إِرحَمْنَا يا اللهُ بِعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، نَطْلُبُ إِلَيْكَ فَاسْتَجِبْ وَارْحَمْ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>) (use this response until noted below)	الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. (ثلاثاً) (تُعَادُ بَعْدَ كُلِّ طَلْبَةٍ)
Priest: Again we pray for all pious and Orthodox Christians.	الكاهن: وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ المَسِيحِيِّينَ الحَسَنِي العِبادةِ الأَرثوذكسيِّينَ.
Priest: Again we pray for our father and metropolitan, N., (our bishop, N.,) and all our brotherhood in Christ.	الكاهن: وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ أبِينَا وَمِتْرُوبوليتِنَا (فُلان) وَرئيسِ كَهَنَتِنَا (فُلان)، وَكُلِّ إِخْوَتِنَا في المَسِيحِ.
Priest: For thou art a merciful God and lovest mankind, and unto thee we ascribe glory, to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن: لِأَنَّكَ إِلهٌ رَحِيمٌ وَمُحِبٌّ لِلبَشَرِ، وَلَكَ نُزِيسُ المَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الآبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أوانٍ وَالى دَهْرِ الداهِرِينَ.

<p>Choir: Amen. Bless, Father, in the Name of the Lord.</p>	<p>الجوقة: آمين، بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ بَارِكْ يَا أَب.</p>
<p>Priest: Glory to the holy, consubstantial, life-giving and undivided Trinity, always, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.</p>	<p>الكاهن: الْمَجْدُ لِلتَّالُوثِ الْفُؤُوسِ، الْمُتَسَاوِي فِي الْجَوْهَرِ، الْمُحْيِي، غَيْرِ الْمُتَقَسِّمِ، كُلَّ حِينٍ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.</p>
<p>Choir: Amen.</p>	<p>الجوقة: آمين.</p>
<p>Reader: Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, goodwill among men. (<i>thrice</i>) O Lord, Thou shalt open my lips, and my mouth shall declare Thy praise. (<i>twice</i>)</p>	<p>القارئ: الْمَجْدُ لِلَّهِ فِي الْعُلَى، وَعَلَى الْأَرْضِ السَّلَامُ، وَفِي النَّاسِ الْمَسْرَّةُ. (ثَلَاثًا) يَا رَبُّ افْتَحْ شَفْتَيَّ فَيُخْبِرَ فَمِي بِتَسْبِيحِكَ. (مَرَّتَيْنِ)</p>
<p>PSALM 3</p>	<p>المزمور ٣</p>
<p>Reader: O Lord, why are they multiplied that afflict me? Many rise up against me. Many say unto my soul: There is no salvation for him in his God. But Thou, O Lord, art my helper, my glory, and the lifter up of my head. I cried unto the Lord with my voice, and He heard me out of His holy mountain. I laid me down and slept; I awoke, for the Lord will help me. I will not be afraid of ten thousands of people that set themselves against me round about. Arise, O Lord, save me, O my God, for Thou hast smitten all who without cause are mine enemies; the teeth of sinners hast Thou broken. Salvation is of the Lord, and Thy blessing is upon Thy people. I laid me down and slept; I awoke, for the Lord will help me.</p>	<p>القارئ: يَا رَبُّ لِمَاذَا كَثُرَ الَّذِينَ يُحْزِنُونَنِي؟ كَثِيرُونَ قَامُوا عَلَيَّ. كَثِيرُونَ يَقُولُونَ لِنَفْسِي لَا خَلَاصَ لَهُ بِإِلَهِهِ. وَأَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ نَاصِرِي وَمَجْدِي وَرَافِعُ رَأْسِي. بِصَوْتِي إِلَى الرَّبِّ صَرَخْتُ فَأَجَابَنِي مِنْ جَبَلِ قُدْسِهِ. أَنَا رَقَدْتُ وَنِمْتُ ثُمَّ قُمْتُ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ يَنْصُرُنِي. فَلَا أَخَافُ مِنْ رِبَوَاتِ الشَّعْبِ الْمُحِيطِينَ بِي الْمُتَآزِرِينَ عَلَيَّ. فَمُ يَا رَبُّ، خَلِّصْنِي يَا إِلَهِي، فَإِنَّكَ قَدْ ضَرَبْتَ كُلَّ مَنْ يُعَادِينِي بِاطِّلَاءٍ، وَسَحَقْتَ أَسْنَانَ الْخَطَاةِ. لِلرَّبِّ الْخَلَاصُ وَعَلَى شَعْبِكَ بَرَكَاتُكَ. أَنَا رَقَدْتُ وَنِمْتُ ثُمَّ قُمْتُ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ يَنْصُرُنِي.</p>
<p>PSALM 37</p>	<p>المزمور ٣٧</p>
<p>Reader: O Lord, rebuke me not in Thine anger, nor chasten me in Thy wrath. For Thine arrows are fastened in me, and Thou hast laid Thy hand heavily upon me. There is no healing in my flesh in the face of Thy wrath; and there is no peace in my bones in the face of my sins. For mine iniquities are risen higher than my head; as a heavy burden have they pressed heavily upon me. My bruises are become noisome and corrupt in the face of my folly. I have been wretched and utterly bowed down until the end; all the day</p>	<p>القارئ: يَا رَبُّ، لَا بَعْضَبِكَ تُؤَبِّخْنِي، وَلَا بِرِجْزِكَ تُؤَدِّبْنِي. فَإِنَّ سِهَامَكَ قَدْ نَشَبَتْ فِيَّ، وَمَكَّنْتَ عَلَيَّ يَدَكَ. لَيْسَ لِجَسَدِي شِفَاءٌ مِنْ وَجْهِ غَضَبِكَ، وَلَا سَلَامَةٌ فِي عِظَامِي مِنْ وَجْهِ خَطَايَايَ. لِأَنَّ آثَامِي قَدْ تَعَالَتْ فَوْقَ رَأْسِي، كَحِمْلٍ ثَقِيلٍ قَدْ ثَقَلْتَ عَلَيَّ. قَدْ أَنْتَنْتُ وَقَاحَتْ جِرَاحَاتِي مِنْ قَبْلِ جَهَالَتِي. شَقِيتُ وَأَنْحَنَيْتُ</p>

long I went with downcast face. For my loins are filled with mocking, and there is no healing in my flesh. I am afflicted and humbled exceedingly, I have roared from the groaning of my heart. O Lord, before Thee is all my desire, and my groaning is not hid from Thee. My heart is troubled, my strength hath failed me; and the light of mine eyes, even this is not with me. My friends and my neighbors drew nigh over against me and stood, and my nearest of kin stood afar off. And they that sought after my soul used violence; and they that sought evils for me spake vain things, and craftinesses all the day long did they meditate. But as for me, like a deaf man I heard them not, and was as a speechless man that openeth not his mouth. And I became as a man that heareth not, and that hath in his mouth no reproofs. For in Thee have I hoped, O Lord; Thou wilt hearken unto me, O Lord my God. For I said: Let never mine enemies rejoice over me; yea, when my feet were shaken, those men spake boastful words against me. For I am ready for scourges, and my sorrow is continually before me. For I will declare mine iniquity, and I will take heed concerning my sin. But mine enemies live and are made stronger than I, and they that hated me unjustly are multiplied. They that render me evil for good slandered me, because I pursued goodness. Forsake me not, O Lord my God, depart not from me. Be attentive unto my help, O Lord of my salvation.

Forsake me not, O Lord my God, depart not from me. Be attentive unto my help, O Lord of my salvation.

PSALM 62

Reader: O God, my God, unto Thee I rise early at dawn. My soul hath thirsted for Thee; how often hath my flesh longed after Thee in a land barren and untrodden and unwatered. So in the sanctuary have I appeared before Thee to see Thy power and Thy glory, For Thy mercy is better than lives; my lips shall praise Thee. So

إِلَى الْغَايَةِ، وَالنَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ مَشَيْتُ عَابِسًا. لِأَنَّ مَتْنِي قَدْ
 امْتَلَأَ مَهَازِيًى وَلَيْسَ لِحَسَدِي شِفَاءٌ. شَقِيتُ وَانْتَضَعْتُ
 جِدًّا، وَكُنْتُ أَيْنٌ مِنْ تَهْدِ قَلْبِي. يَا رَبُّ، إِنَّ بُغْيَتِي
 كُلُّهَا أَمَامَكَ، وَتَهْدِي لَمْ يَخْفَ عَنْكَ. قَدْ اضْطَرَبَ
 قَلْبِي وَفَارَقْتَنِي قُوَّتِي، وَنُورُ عَيْنِي أَيْضًا لَمْ يَبْقَ مَعِي.
 أَصْدِقَائِي وَأَقْرِبَائِي دَنَوْا مِنِّي وَوَقَفُوا لَدَيَّ، وَجِنْسِي
 وَقَفَ مِنِّي بَعِيدًا. وَأَجْهَدَنِي الَّذِينَ يَطْلُبُونَ نَفْسِي،
 وَالْمُلْتَمِسُونَ لِي الشَّرَّ تَكَلَّمُوا بِالْبَاطِلِ، وَغَشَوْشًا طُولَ
 النَّهَارِ دَرَسُوا. أَمَّا أَنَا فَكَأَصَمٌ لَا يَسْمَعُ، وَكَأَخْرَسٌ لَا
 يَفْتَحُ فَاهَهُ. وَصِرْتُ كَأِنْسَانٍ لَا يَسْمَعُ وَلَا فِي فَمِهِ
 تَبْكِيَةٌ. لِأَنِّي عَلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، تَوَكَّلْتُ، أَنْتَ تَسْتَجِيبُ
 لِي يَا رَبِّي وَالْهِي. لِأَنِّي قُلْتُ لَا يَشْتَمْتُ بِي أَعْدَائِي،
 وَعِنْدَمَا زَلَّتْ قَدَمَايَ عَظَّمُوا عَلَيَّ الْكَلَامَ. لِأَنِّي أَنَا
 لِلضَّرْبِ مُسْتَعِدٌّ، وَوَجَعِي لَدَيَّ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ. لِأَنِّي أَنَا
 أَخْبِرُ بِإِثْمِي، وَأَهْتَمُّ مِنْ أَجْلِ خَطِيئَتِي. أَمَّا أَعْدَائِي
 فَأَحْيَاءُ، وَهُمْ أَشَدُّ مِنِّي، وَقَدْ كَثُرَ الَّذِينَ يُبْغِضُونَنِي
 ظُلْمًا، الَّذِينَ جَازَوْنِي بَدَلَ الْخَيْرِ شَرًّا، مَحَلُّوا بِي لِأَجْلِ
 ابْتِغَائِي الصَّلَاحِ. فَلَا تُهْمَلْنِي يَا رَبِّي وَالْهِي وَلَا تَتْبَاعِدْ
 عَنِّي. أَسْرِعْ إِلَى مَعُونَتِي يَا رَبَّ خَلَاصِي.

فَلَا تُهْمَلْنِي يَا رَبِّي وَالْهِي وَلَا تَتْبَاعِدْ عَنِّي. أَسْرِعْ إِلَى
 مَعُونَتِي يَا رَبَّ خَلَاصِي.

المزمور ٦٢

القارئ: يَا اللَّهُ الْهِي إِلَيْكَ أَبْتَكِرُ. عَطِشْتُ إِلَيْكَ نَفْسِي،
 وَأَشْتَقُ إِلَيْكَ جَسَدِي، فِي أَرْضٍ بَرِّيَّةٍ وَغَيْرِ مَسْلُوكَةٍ
 وَعَادِمَةِ الْمَاءِ. هُكَذَا ظَهَرْتُ لَكَ فِي الْقُدْسِ لِأَعَابِنِ
 قُوَّتِكَ وَمَجْدِكَ. لِأَنَّ رَحْمَتَكَ أَفْضَلُ مِنَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَشَفَتِي

<p>shall I bless Thee in my life, and in Thy name will I lift up my hands. As with marrow and fatness let my soul be filled, and with lips rejoicing shall my mouth praise Thee. If I remembered Thee on my bed, at the dawn I meditated on Thee. For Thou art become my helper; in the shelter of Thy wings will I rejoice. My soul hath cleaved after Thee; Thy right hand hath been quick to help me. But as for these, in vain have they sought after my soul; they shall go into the nethermost parts of the earth, they shall be surrendered unto the edge of the sword; portions for foxes shall they be. But the king shall be glad in God, everyone shall be praised that sweareth by Him; for the mouth of them is stopped that speak unjust things.</p> <p>At the dawn I meditated on Thee. For Thou art become my helper; in the shelter of Thy wings will I rejoice. My soul hath cleaved after Thee; Thy right hand hath been quick to help me.</p>	<p>تَسْبِحَانِكَ. هَكَذَا أُبَارِكُكَ فِي حَيَاتِي وَبِاسْمِكَ أَرْفَعُ يَدَيَّ، فَتَمَلُّئُ نَفْسِي كَمَا مِنْ شَحْمٍ وَدَسَمٍ، وَبِشِفَاهِ الْإِبْتِهَاجِ يُسَبِّحُكَ فَمِي. إِذَا ذَكَرْتُكَ عَلَى فِرَاشِي، هَدَدْتُ بِكَ فِي الْأَسْحَارِ، لِأَنَّكَ صِرْتَ لِي عَوْنًا وَبِظِلِّ جَنَاحَيْكَ أَسْتَتِرُ. اِلْتَصَقْتُ نَفْسِي بِكَ، وَإِيَّايَ عَضَدْتَ يَمِينُكَ. أَمَّا الَّذِينَ يَطْلُبُونَ نَفْسِي بَاطِلًا، فَسَيَدْخُلُونَ فِي أَسْفَلِ الْأَرْضِ، وَيُدْفَعُونَ إِلَى أَيْدِي السُّيُوفِ، وَيَكُونُونَ أَنْصِبَةً لِلتَّعَالِبِ. أَمَّا الْمَلِكُ فَيُسِرُّ بِاللَّهِ، وَيُمْتَدِّحُ كُلُّ مَنْ يَخْلِفُ بِهِ، لِأَنَّهُ قَدْ سُدَّتْ أَفْوَاهُ الْمُتَكَلِّمِينَ بِالظُّلْمِ.</p> <p>هَدَدْتُ بِكَ فِي الْأَسْحَارِ لِأَنَّكَ صِرْتَ لِي عَوْنًا، وَبِظِلِّ جَنَاحَيْكَ أَسْتَتِرُ. اِلْتَصَقْتُ نَفْسِي بِكَ، وَإِيَّايَ عَضَدْتَ يَمِينُكَ.</p>
<p>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.</p> <p>Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia, glory to Thee, O God. <i>(thrice)</i></p> <p>Lord, have mercy. <i>(thrice)</i></p> <p>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالِابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.</p> <p>هَلِّلُوِيَا، هَلِّلُوِيَا، هَلِّلُوِيَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللَّهُ. (ثَلَاثًا)</p> <p>يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. (ثَلَاثًا)</p> <p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالِابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ.</p>
<p>PSALM 87</p>	<p>المزمور ٨٧</p>
<p>Reader: Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.</p> <p>O Lord God of my salvation, by day have I cried and by night before Thee. Let my prayer come before Thee, bow down Thine ear unto my supplication, for filled with evils is my soul, and my life unto Hades hath drawn nigh. I am counted with them that go down into the pit; I am become as a man without help, free among the dead, like the bodies of the slain that sleep in the grave, whom Thou rememberest no more, and they are cut off from Thy hand. They laid me in the lowest pit, in darkness and in the</p>	<p>القَارِئُ: الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.</p> <p>يَا رَبُّ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فِي النَّهَارِ صَرَخْتُ وَفِي اللَّيْلِ أَمَامَكَ، فَلْتَدْخُلْ قُدَّامَكَ صَلَاتِي، أَمَلِ أُذُنَكَ إِلَى طَلِبَتِي، فَقَدْ اِمْتَلَأْتُ مِنَ الشُّرُورِ نَفْسِي، وَدَنَنْتُ مِنَ الْجَحِيمِ حَيَاتِي. حُسِبْتُ مَعَ الْمُنْحَدِرِينَ فِي الْجُبِّ، صِرْتُ مِثْلَ إِنْسَانٍ لَيْسَ لَهُ مُعِينٌ، مَطْرُوحًا بَيْنَ الْأَمْوَاتِ مِثْلَ الْقَتْلَى الرَّاقِدِينَ فِي الْقُبُورِ، الَّذِينَ لَا</p>

shadow of death. Against me is Thine anger made strong, and all Thy billows hast Thou brought upon me. Thou hast removed my friends afar from me; they have made me an abomination unto themselves. I have been delivered up, and have not come forth; mine eyes are grown weak from poverty. I have cried unto Thee, O Lord, the whole day long; I have stretched out my hands unto Thee. Nay, for the dead wilt Thou work wonders? Or shall physicians raise them up that they may give thanks unto Thee? Nay, shall any in the grave tell of Thy mercy, and of Thy truth in that destruction? Nay, shall Thy wonders be known in that darkness, and Thy righteousness in that land that is forgotten? But as for me, unto Thee, O Lord, have I cried; and in the morning shall my prayer come before Thee. Wherefore, O Lord, dost Thou cast off my soul and turnest Thy face away from me? A poor man am I, and in troubles from my youth; yea, having been exalted, I was humbled and brought to distress. Thy furies have passed upon me, and Thy terrors have sorely troubled me. They came round about me like water, all the day long they compassed me about together. Thou hast removed afar from me friend and neighbor, and mine acquaintances because of my misery.

O Lord God of my salvation, by day have I cried and by night before Thee. Let my prayer come before Thee, bow down Thine ear unto my supplication.

تَذْكُرُهُمْ أَيْضًا، وَهُمْ مِنْ يَدِكَ مُقْصُونَ. جَعَلُونِي فِي
جُبِّ أَسْفَلِ السَّافِلِينَ، فِي ظُلُمَاتِ الْمَوْتِ وَظِلَالِهِ.
عَلَيَّ اسْتَقَرَّ غَضَبُكَ، وَجَمِيعُ أَهْوَالِكَ أَجَزَّتْهَا عَلَيَّ.
أَبْعَدْتَ عَنِّي مَعَارِفِي، جَعَلُونِي لَهُمْ رَجَاسَةً. قَدْ
أَسْلَمْتُ وَمَا خَرَجْتُ، وَعَيْنَايَ ضَعُفَتْ مِنَ الْمَسْكَنَةِ.
صَرَخْتُ إِلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، النَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ وَإِلَيْكَ بَسَطْتُ
يَدَيَّ. أَلْعَلَّكَ لِلْأَمْوَاتِ تَصْنَعُ الْعَجَائِبَ؟ أَمْ الْأَطِبَّاءُ
يُقِيمُونَهُمْ، فَيَعْتَرِفُونَ لَكَ؟ هَلْ يُحَدِّثُ أَحَدٌ فِي الْقَبْرِ
بِرَحْمَتِكَ، وَفِي الْهَلَاكِ بِحَقِّكَ؟ هَلْ تُعْرِفُ فِي الظُّلْمَةِ
عَجَائِبُكَ، وَعَدْلُكَ فِي أَرْضٍ مَنْسِيَّةٍ؟ وَأَنَا إِلَيْكَ، يَا
رَبُّ، صَرَخْتُ فَتَبَلُّعْكَ فِي الْغَدَاةِ صَلَاتِي. لِمَآذَا، يَا
رَبُّ، تُقْصِي نَفْسِي وَتَصْرِفُ وَجْهَكَ عَنِّي؟ فَقِيرٌ أَنَا،
وَفِي الشَّقَاءِ مُنْذُ شَبَابِي، وَحِينَ ارْتَفَعْتُ اتَّضَعْتُ
وَتَحَيَّرْتُ. عَلَيَّ جَازَ رِجْزُكَ، وَمُفْرِعَاتُكَ أَرْعَجْتَنِي.
أَحَاطَتْ بِي كَالْمَاءِ، وَالنَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ اكْتَفَيْتَنِي مَعًا.
أَبْعَدْتَ عَنِّي الصَّدِيقَ وَالْقَرِيبَ وَمَعَارِفِي مِنَ الشَّقَاءِ.
يَا رَبُّ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فِي النَّهَارِ صَرَخْتُ وَفِي اللَّيْلِ
أَمَامَكَ، فَلْتَدْخُلْ قُدَّامَكَ صَلَاتِي، أَمَلٌ أُذْنُكَ إِلَى
طَلِبَتِي.

PSALM 102

Reader: Bless the Lord, O my soul, and all that is within me bless His holy name. Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all that He hath done for thee, Who is gracious unto all thine iniquities, Who healeth all thine infirmities, Who redeemeth thy life from corruption, Who crowneth thee with mercy and compassion, Who fulfilleth thy desire with good things; thy youth shall be renewed as the eagle's. The Lord performeth deeds of mercy, and executeth

المزمور ١٠٢

القارئ: باركي يا نفسي الرب، ويا جميع ما في داخلي اسمهُ القدوس. باركي يا نفسي الرب، ولا تنسي جميع مكافآته. الذي يَغْفِرُ جَمِيعَ آثَامِكَ، الَّذِي يَشْفِي جَمِيعَ أَمْرَاضِكَ، الَّذِي يُنَجِّي مِنَ الْفَسَادِ حَيَاتِكَ، الَّذِي يُكَلِّلُكَ بِالرَّحْمَةِ وَالرَّأْفَةِ، الَّذِي يُشَبِّعُ بِالْخَيْرَاتِ شَهَوَاتِكَ، فَيَتَجَدَّدُ كَالنَّسْرِ شَبَابُكَ. الرَّبُّ

judgment for all them that are wronged. He hath made His ways known unto Moses, unto the sons of Israel the things that He hath willed. Compassionate and merciful is the Lord, long-suffering and plenteous in mercy; not unto the end will He be angered; neither unto eternity will He be wroth. Not according to our iniquities hath He dealt with us, neither according to our sins hath He rewarded us. For according to the height of heaven from the earth, the Lord hath made His mercy to prevail over them that fear Him. As far as the east is from the west, so far hath He removed our iniquities from us. Like as a father hath compassion upon his sons, so hath the Lord had compassion upon them that fear Him; for He knoweth whereof we are made, He hath remembered that we are dust. As for man, his days are as the grass; as a flower of the field, so shall he blossom forth. For when the wind is passed over it, then it shall be gone, and no longer will it know the place thereof. But the mercy of the Lord is from eternity, even unto eternity, upon them that fear Him. And His righteousness is upon sons of sons, upon them that keep His testament and remember His commandments to do them. The Lord in heaven hath prepared His throne, and His kingdom ruleth over all. Bless the Lord, all ye His angels, mighty in strength, that perform His word, to hear the voice of His words. Bless the Lord, all ye His hosts, His ministers that do His will. Bless the Lord, all ye His works, in every place of His dominion. Bless the Lord, O my soul. In every place of His dominion, bless the Lord, O my soul.

صَانِعُ الرَّحْمَاتِ وَالْقَضَاءِ لِجَمِيعِ الْمَظْلُومِينَ. عَرَفَ مُوسَى طُرُقَهُ، وَبَنِي إِسْرَائِيلَ مَشِيئَاتِهِ. الرَّبُّ رَحِيمٌ وَرَوْوْفٌ، طَوِيلُ الْأَنَاءِ وَكَثِيرُ الرَّحْمَةِ، لَيْسَ إِلَى الْإِنْقِضَاءِ يَسْخَطُ، وَلَا إِلَى الدَّهْرِ يَحْقِدُ. لَا عَلَى حَسَبِ آثَامِنَا صَنَعَ مَعَنَا، وَلَا عَلَى حَسَبِ خَطَايَانَا جَازَانَا. لِأَنَّهُ بِمِقْدَارِ ارْتِفَاعِ السَّمَاءِ عَنِ الْأَرْضِ، قَوَى الرَّبُّ رَحْمَتَهُ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَتَّقُونَهُ، وَبِمِقْدَارِ بُعْدِ الْمَشْرِقِ مِنَ الْمَغْرِبِ أَبْعَدَ عَنَّا سَيِّئَاتِنَا. كَمَا يَتَرَأَفُ الْأَبُ بِالْبَنِينَ، يَتَرَأَفُ الرَّبُّ بِخَائِنِيهِ، لِأَنَّهُ عَرَفَ جَبَلَتْنَا وَذَكَرَ أَنَّا تُرَابٌ نَحْنُ. الْإِنْسَانُ كَالْعُشْبِ أَيَّامُهُ وَكَزَهْرِ الْحَقْلِ كَذَلِكَ يُزْهَرُ، لِأَنَّهُ إِذَا هَبَّتْ فِيهِ الرِّيحُ لَيْسَ يَبْتُثُّ وَلَا يُعْرَفُ أَيْضًا مَوْضِعُهُ. أَمَّا رَحْمَةُ الرَّبِّ فَهِيَ مُنْذُ الدَّهْرِ، وَإِلَى الدَّهْرِ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَتَّقُونَهُ، وَعَدْلُهُ عَلَى أَبْنَاءِ الْبَنِينَ الْحَافِظِينَ عَهْدَهُ وَالذَّاكِرِينَ وَصَايَاهُ لِيَصْنَعُوهَا. الرَّبُّ هَيَّا عَرْشَهُ فِي السَّمَاءِ، وَمَمْلَكَتُهُ تَسُودُ عَلَى الْجَمِيعِ. بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ مَلَائِكَتِهِ، الْمُقْتَدِرِينَ بِقُوَّةٍ، الْعَامِلِينَ بِكَلِمَتِهِ عِنْدَ سَمَاعِ صَوْتِ كَلَامِهِ. بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ قُوَّاتِهِ، يَا خُدَّامَهُ الْعَامِلِينَ إِرَادَتَهُ. بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ أَعْمَالِهِ، فِي كُلِّ مَوْضِعِ سِيَادَتِهِ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ. فِي كُلِّ مَوْضِعِ سِيَادَتِهِ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ.

PSALM 142

المزمور ١٤٢

Reader: O Lord, hear my prayer, give ear unto my supplication in Thy truth; hearken unto me in Thy righteousness. And enter not into judgment with Thy servant, for in Thy sight shall no man living be justified. For the enemy hath persecuted my soul; he hath humbled my life down to the earth. He hath sat me in

القارئ: يَا رَبُّ اسْتَمِعْ صَلَاتِي، وَأَنْصِتْ بِحَقِّكَ إِلَيَّ طَلِبَتِي. اسْتَجِبْ لِي بِعَدْلِكَ، وَلَا تَدْخُلْ فِي الْمَحَاكِمَةِ مَعَ عَبْدِكَ، فَإِنَّهُ لَنْ يَتْرَكَنِي أَمَامَكَ أَيُّ حَيٍّ. لِأَنَّ الْعَدُوَّ قَدْ اضْطَهَدَ نَفْسِي، وَأَدَلَّ إِلَى الْأَرْضِ حَيَاتِي،

<p>darkness as those that have been long dead, and my spirit within me is become despondent; within me my heart is troubled. I remembered days of old, I meditated on all Thy works, I pondered on the creations of Thy hands. I stretched forth my hands unto Thee; my soul thirsteth after Thee like a waterless land. Quickly hear me, O Lord; my spirit hath fainted away. Turn not Thy face away from me, lest I be like unto them that go down into the pit. Cause me to hear Thy mercy in the morning; for in Thee have I put my hope. Cause me to know, O Lord, the way wherein I should walk; for unto Thee have I lifted up my soul. Rescue me from mine enemies, O Lord; unto Thee have I fled for refuge. Teach me to do Thy will, for Thou art my God. Thy good Spirit shall lead me in the land of uprightness; for Thy name's sake, O Lord, shalt Thou quicken me. In Thy righteousness shalt Thou bring my soul out of affliction, and in Thy mercy shalt Thou utterly destroy mine enemies. And Thou shalt cut off all them that afflict my soul, for I am Thy servant.</p> <p>Hearken unto me, O Lord, in Thy righteousness and enter not into judgment with Thy servant. <i>(twice)</i></p> <p>Thy good Spirit shall lead me in the land of uprightness.</p>	<p>وَأَجَلَسَنِي فِي الظُّلُمَاتِ مِثْلَ المَوْتَى مِنْذُ الدَّهْرِ، فَضَجِرْتُ رُوحِي وَاضْطَرَبَ قَلْبِي فِي دَاخِلِي. تَذَكَّرْتُ الأَيَّامَ القَدِيمَةَ. هَدَدْتُ فِي كُلِّ أَعْمَالِكَ، وَتَأَمَّلْتُ فِي صَنَائِعِ يَدَيْكَ. بَسَطْتُ يَدَيَّ إِلَيْكَ وَنَفْسِي لَكَ كَأَرْضٍ لَا تُمَطَّرُ. أَسْرِعْ فَاسْتَجِبْ لِي يَا رَبُّ، فَقَدْ فَتِنَيْتَ رُوحِي. لَا تَصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَنِّي، فَأَشَابَهُ الهَابِطِينَ فِي الجُبِّ. اجْعَلْنِي فِي الغَدَاةِ مُسْتَمِعًا رَحْمَتَكَ، فَإِنِّي عَلَيْكَ تَوَكَّلْتُ. عَرَّفْنِي يَا رَبُّ الطَّرِيقَ الَّذِي أَسْأَلُكَ فِيهِ، فَإِنِّي إِلَيْكَ رَفَعْتُ نَفْسِي. أَنْقِذْنِي مِنْ أَعْدَائِي يَا رَبُّ، فَإِنِّي قَدْ لَجَأْتُ إِلَيْكَ. عَلِّمْنِي أَنْ أَعْمَلَ مَرْضَاتَكَ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ إِلَهِي. رُوحَكَ الصَّالِحَ يَهْدِينِي فِي أَرْضٍ مُسْتَقِيمَةٍ. مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ، يَا رَبُّ، تُخَيِّنِي. بَعْدَلِكَ تُخْرِجُ مِنَ الحُزْنِ نَفْسِي، وَبِرَحْمَتِكَ تَسْتَأْصِلُ أَعْدَائِي، وَتُهْلِكُ جَمِيعَ الَّذِينَ يُحْزِنُونَ نَفْسِي لِأَنِّي أَنَا عَبْدُكَ.</p> <p>إِسْتَجِبْ لِي بِعَدْلِكَ، وَلَا تَدْخُلْ فِي المُحَاكَمَةِ مَعَ عَبْدِكَ. (مَرَّتَيْنِ)</p> <p>رُوحَكَ الصَّالِحَ يَهْدِينِي فِي أَرْضٍ مُسْتَقِيمَةٍ.</p>
<p>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.</p> <p>Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia, glory to Thee, O God. <i>(thrice)</i></p> <p>O our God and our hope, glory to Thee.</p>	<p>المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ القُدُّسِ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.</p> <p>هَلِّلُوِيَا، هَلِّلُوِيَا، هَلِّلُوِيَا المَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللهُ. (ثَلَاثًا)</p> <p>يَا إِلَهَنَا وَرَجَاءَنَا لَكَ المَجْدُ.</p>
<p>THE GREAT LITANY</p>	<p>الطَّلِبَةُ السَّلَامِيَّةُ الكُبْرَى</p>
<p>Priest: In peace, let us pray to the Lord.</p>	<p>الكاهن: بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p>
<p>Choir: Lord, have mercy. (use this response until noted below)</p>	<p>الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. (تُعَادُ بَعْدَ كُلِّ طَلِبَةٍ)</p>
<p>Priest: For the peace from above and for the salvation of our souls, let us pray to the Lord.</p>	<p>الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ السَّلَامِ الَّذِي مِنَ العُلَى وَخَلَاصِ نَفُوسِنَا، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p>

Priest: For the peace of the whole world, the good estate of the holy churches of God and the union of all, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ سَلامِ كُلِّ العالَمِ، وَحُسْنِ ثَباتِ كَنائِسِ اللَّهِ المُقَدَّسَةِ، وَاتِّحادِ الجَميعِ، إِلى الرَّبِّ نَطُوبُ.
Priest: For this holy house and those who with faith, reverence and fear of God enter therein, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ هَذا البَيتِ المُقَدَّسِ، وَالَّذينَ يَدْخُلونَ إِليه بِإيمانٍ وَوَرعٍ وَخَوفِ اللَّهِ، إِلى الرَّبِّ نَطُوبُ.
Priest: For our father and metropolitan, N., (our bishop, N.,) the honorable presbytery, the diaconate in Christ, all the clergy and the people, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ أبينا وَمِثروبوليتنا (فلان) وَرئيسِ كَهَنَتنا (فلان)، وَالكَهَنَةَ المُكْرَمينَ، وَالشَّمامِسَةَ، خُدَّامِ المَسيحِ، وَجَميعِ الإكليروسِ وَالشَّعبِ، إِلى الرَّبِّ نَطُوبُ.
Priest: For our country, its president (or appropriate head of state), civil authorities and armed forces, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ حُكَّامِ هَذا البَلَدِ وَمُؤازَرَتِهِمْ في كُلِّ عَمَلٍ صالِحٍ، إِلى الرَّبِّ نَطُوبُ.
Priest: For this city and every city and countryside and the faithful who dwell therein, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ هَذهِ المَدِينَةِ، وَجَميعِ المُدُنِ وَالقُرى، وَالْمُؤمِنينَ السَّاكِنينَ فيها، إِلى الرَّبِّ نَطُوبُ.
Priest: For healthful seasons, abundance of the fruits of the earth and peaceful times, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ اعتِدالِ الأهُويَةِ، وَخُصْبِ ثَمارِ الأَرْضِ وَأوقاتِ سَلامِيَّةٍ، إِلى الرَّبِّ نَطُوبُ.
Priest: For travelers by sea, by land and by air, the sick, the suffering, the captive, and for their salvation, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ المُسافِرينَ في البَحْرِ وَالبَرِّ وَالجَوِّ، وَالمرْضى وَالمتألِّمينَ وَالأسرى، وَخَلاصِهِمْ، إِلى الرَّبِّ نَطُوبُ.
Priest: For our deliverance from all tribulation, wrath, danger and necessity, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ نَجاتِنا مِنْ كُلِّ ضيقٍ وَغَضَبٍ وَخَطَرٍ وَشِدَّةٍ إِلى الرَّبِّ نَطُوبُ.
Priest: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.	الكاهن: أَعُذْ وَخَلِّصْ وارْحَمْ واحْفَظْنا يا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.
Priest: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most blessed and glorious Lady, the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints, let us commend ourselves and each other and all our life unto Christ our God.	الكاهن: بَعْدَ ذِكرِنا الكُلِّيَّةِ القَداسَةِ الطَّاهِرَةِ الفائِقَةِ البَرَكاتِ المَجيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنا وَالِدَةَ الإلهِ الدَّائِمَةَ البَتُولِيَّةِ مَرِيَمَ، مَعَ جَميعِ القَدِيسينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنفُسَنا وَبَعْضَنا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَياتِنا لِلْمَسيحِ الإلهِ.
Choir: To Thee, O Lord.	الجوقة: لَكَ يا رَبِّ.
Priest: For unto Thee are due all glory, honor and worship to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن: لِأَنَّه يَنْبَغِي لَكَ كُلُّ تَمجيدٍ وَإِكْرامٍ وَسُجودٍ، أَيُّها الأبُّ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ القُدسُ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أوانٍ وَإلى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.

Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمين.
“ALLELUIA” IN TONE EIGHT	”هَلْلُويَا“ بِاللحْنِ الثَّامِنِ
Out of the night my spirit waketh at dawn unto Thee, O God, for Thy commandments are a light upon the earth.	مِنَ اللَّيْلِ تَبْتَكِرُ رُوحِي إِلَيْكَ يَا اللَّهُ، لِأَنَّ أَوْامِرَكَ نُورٌ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ.
Refrain: Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.	اللازمة: هَلْلُويَا، هَلْلُويَا، هَلْلُويَا.
Learn righteousness, ye that dwell upon the earth. (<i>refrain</i>)	تَعَلَّمُوا الْعَدْلَ أَيُّهَا السُّكَّانُ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ. (اللازمة)
Zeal shall lay hold upon an unrestricted people, and now fire shall devour the adversaries. (<i>refrain</i>)	الغَيْرَةُ تَأْخُذُ شَعْبًا غَيْرَ مُتَأَدِّبٍ، وَالْآنَ النَّارُ تَأْكُلُ الْمُضَادِّينَ. (اللازمة)
Add more evils upon them, O Lord; add more evils upon those who are glorious upon the earth. (<i>refrain</i>)	فَزِدْهُمْ أَسْوَاءَ يَا رَبُّ، زِدْ أَسْوَاءَ عُظَمَاءِ الْأَرْضِ. (اللازمة)
<i>While the Choir or the Chanter sings the Troparion of the Bridegroom, the Priest, vested in dark-colored Epitrachelion and Phelonion, in the darkened church, and preceded by the Altar Boys with Cross, candles, and censer, carries the Icon of the Bridegroom in a procession similar to that of the Great Entrance, to the Solea, where a stand should be. The Priest goes around the stand three times and then places the Icon on the stand. He makes three reverences, kisses the Icon and returns to the sanctuary, followed by the Altar Boys.</i>	
<i>This is done on Sunday evening only. The Icon should stay on the stand through Wednesday afternoon.</i>	
TROPARION OF THE BRIDEGROOM IN TONE EIGHT (EL MASSIH) (KARAM)	طروبارية الختن باللحن الثامن
<i>The troparion is sung three times, with a different ending each time.</i>	
Behold, the Bridegroom cometh in the middle of the night, and blessed is that servant whom He shall find watching; and again unworthy is he whom He shall find heedless. Beware, therefore, O my soul, lest thou be borne down with sleep, lest thou be given up to death, and be shut out from the Kingdom. But rather rouse thyself and cry: Holy, Holy, Holy art Thou, O our God.	هَا هُوَذَا الْخَتْنُ يَأْتِي فِي نِصْفِ اللَّيْلِ، فَطُوبَى لِلْعَبْدِ الَّذِي يَجِدُهُ مُسْتَيْقِظًا، أَمَّا الَّذِي يَجِدُهُ مُتَغَافِلًا فَهُوَ غَيْرُ مُسْتَحِقٍّ. فَانظُرِي يَا نَفْسِي أَلَّا تَسْتَعْرِقِي فِي النَّوْمِ، وَيُعْلَقَ عَلَيْكَ خَارِجَ الْمَلَكُوتِ، وَتُسَلَّمِي إِلَى الْمَوْتِ، بَلْ كُونِي مُنْتَبِهَةً صَارِحَةً: قُدُّوسٌ، قُدُّوسٌ، قُدُّوسٌ أَنْتَ يَا اللَّهُ.
First ending	النهاية الأولى
Through the bodiless hosts, have mercy on us.	مِنْ أَجْلِ الْعَادِمِيِّ الْأَجْسَادِ ارْحَمْنَا.
Second ending	النهاية الثانية
Through (<i>the patron saint of the church</i>), have mercy on us.	مِنْ أَجْلِ (القديس شفيع الكنيسة) ارْحَمْنَا.

Third ending	النهاية الثالثة
Through the Theotokos, have mercy on us.	مِنْ أَجْلِ وَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ اِرْحَمْنَا.
THE LITTLE LITANY	الطَّلِبَةُ السَّلَامِيَّةُ الصُّغْرَى
Deacon: Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: أَيْضاً وَأَيْضاً بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ اِرْحَمْنَا.
Deacon: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.	الكاهن: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَاِرْحَمْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ اِرْحَمْنَا.
Deacon: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most blessed and glorious Lady, the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the Saints, let us commend ourselves and each other, and all our life unto Christ, our God.	الكاهن: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةِ الْقَدَّاسَةِ، الطَّاهِرَةِ، الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةِ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ.
Choir: To Thee, O Lord.	الجوقة: لَكَ يَا رَبُّ.
Priest: For Thine is the might, and Thine is the kingdom and the power and the glory of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن: لِأَنَّ لَكَ الْعِزَّةَ وَلَكَ الْمُلْكُ وَالْقُوَّةُ وَالْمَجْدُ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمِينَ.
KATHISMATA HYMNS OF HOLY MONDAY	ترانيم الكاتسماطات الإثنين المقدَّس
• <i>These can be chanted or read at the discretion of the pastor.</i>	
In Tone One (**The soldiers standing guard**)	باللحن الأول (**كالموتى صارَ الجُنْدُ**)
This present day, the worshipful Passion ariseth * in splendor on the world as the light of salvation; * for Christ, in His goodness now presseth forward to sufferings. * He that holdeth in His hand all things in creation * doth consent to be hung on the Tree of His own will, * to save the whole race of man.	يُطْلَعُ هَذَا الْيَوْمُ الْآلَامَ الْوَقُورَةَ، كَأَنْوَارِ خَلَاصِ تُضْيِئِ الْعَالَمِ، لِأَنَّ فِيهِ يُقْبَلُ لِيَتَأَلَّمَ الْمَسِيحُ، لِصَلَاحِهِ، وَمَنْ عَلَى الْكُلِّ يَغْبِضُ، عَلَى خَشْبَةِ يُعَلِّقُ بِرِضَاهُ لِيُخَلِّصَ الْإِنْسَانَ.
<i>Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.</i> How art Thou, the invisible Judge, seen incarnate * and comest to be slain by men lawless and wicked, * condemning our	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ. كَيْفَ شَوْهَدْتَ جِسْماً يَا حَاكِماً لَا يُرَى؟ وَجِئْتَ تُقْتَلُ مِمَّنْ خَانُوا الشَّرِيعَةَ، وَبِالْأَمِكِ قَضَيْتَ عَلَى قَضِيَّتِنَا،

<p>condemnation by Thy Passion, O Word of God? * Hence, with one accord, sending up glory, we offer * hymns of praise and majesty to Thy mighty power * and sovereign authority.</p>	<p>فَأَيْنِكَ نُزْسِلُ التَّسْبِيحَ وَالْمَجْدَ، أَيَا كَلِمَةً، وَبِاتِّفَاقٍ أَصْوَاتٍ، نُعْظَمُ سُلْطَانَكَ.</p>
<p style="text-align: center;">In Tone Eight (**<i>By conceiving the Wisdom</i>**)</p>	<p style="text-align: center;">باللحن الثامن (** قَدْ حَبَلَتْ بِالْحِكْمَةِ الْكَلِمَةَ **)</p>
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> Now this present day clearly doth bring to light * the first fruits of the Passion of Christ the Lord. * So come, ye that love the feasts, * let us greet it with songs and hymns. * The Creator doth come to submit Himself to the Cross, * unto trials and scourgings and judgment at Pilate's court. * Hence, though He is smitten on the head by a servant, * He yet doth submit to all, * that by all things He might save man. * For this cause, let us cry to Him: * Thou only Friend of man, O Christ God, * grant forgiveness of their sins and trespasses * to them that faithfully worship * Thine immaculate Passion, O Lord.</p>	<p>الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الداهرين. آمين. إِنَّ يَوْمَنَا هَذَا يُقَدِّمُ بِنَهَاءِ أُولِي آلامِ الرَّبِّ، فَهَيَّا مُحِبِّي الْأَعْيَادِ لِنَسْتَقْبِلُهُ بِالْأَنَاشِيدِ، وَذَلِكَ لِأَنَّ فِيهِ الْخَالِقَ يَأْتِي لِيَقْبَلَ صَلْباً وَحُكْماً مَعَ جَلَدَاتٍ، وَيُدَانَ مِنْ بِيلاطُسَ، ثُمَّ يُطَمَّ مِنْ عَبْدٍ عَلَى وَجْهِهِ، وَيَحْتَمِلَ كُلَّ شَيْءٍ، لِكَيْ يُخَلِّصَ الْإِنْسَانَ، لِذَا نَهْتَفُ نَحْوَهُ: أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهَ، هَبْ مَغْفِرَةَ الْخَطَايَا لِلْسَاجِدِينَ بِإِيمَانٍ لِأَلَمِكَ الطَّاهِرَةِ.</p>
<p>• <i>The Gospel is read from the Holy Doors. The priest dons his phelonion and wears it for the remainder of the service.</i></p>	
<p style="text-align: center;">THE GOSPEL</p>	<p style="text-align: center;">الإنجيل</p>
<p>Deacon: And that we may be accounted worthy to hear the Holy Gospel, let us beseech the Lord our God. Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>) Deacon: Wisdom. Stand upright. Let us hear the Holy Gospel. Priest: Peace be to all. Choir: And to thy spirit. Priest: The reading from the Holy Gospel according to St. Matthew (21:18-43). Choir: Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee. Deacon: Let us attend!</p>	<p>الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ أَنْ نَكُونَ مُسْتَحِقِّينَ لِسَمَاعِ الْإِنْجِيلِ الْمُقَدَّسِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ إِلَهِنَا نَطْلُبُ. المرتل: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. (ثَلَاثًا) الشماس: الْحِكْمَةَ، فَلْنَسْتَقِمْ وَلْنَسْمَعْ الْإِنْجِيلَ الْمُقَدَّسِ. الكاهن: السَّلَامُ لِجَمِيعِكُمْ. المرتل: وَلِرُوحِكَ. الكاهن: فَصَلِّ شَرِيفٌ مِنْ بَشَارَةِ الْقَدِيسِ مَتَّى الْإِنْجِيلِيِّ الْبَشِيرِ وَالتَّلْمِيزِ الطَّاهِرِ. (٢١: ١٨-٤٣) المرتل: الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ. الشماس: لِنُصْغِ!</p>
<p>Priest: At that time, as Jesus was returning to the city, he was hungry. And seeing a fig tree by the wayside, he went to it, and found nothing on it but leaves only. And he said to it, "May no fruit ever come from you again," and the fig tree withered at once. When the disciples saw it,</p>	<p>الكاهن: فِي ذَلِكَ الزَّمَانِ، بَيْنَمَا يَسُوعُ رَاجِعٌ إِلَى الْمَدِينَةِ جَاعٌ. فَرَأَى شَجَرَةَ تِينٍ عَلَى الطَّرِيقِ، فَذَنَا إِلَيْهَا، فَلَمْ يَجِدْ فِيهَا إِلَّا وَرَقاً فَقَط. فَقَالَ لَهَا: لَا تَكُنْ مِنْكَ ثَمْرَةٌ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ. فَيَبَسَتْ التَّيْنَةُ مِنْ سَاعَتِهَا. فَلَمَّا</p>

<p>they marveled, saying, "How did the fig tree wither at once?" And Jesus answered them, "Truly, I say to you, if you have faith and never doubt, you will not only do what has been done to the fig tree, but even if you say to this mountain, 'Be taken up and cast into the sea,' it will be done. And whatever you ask in prayer, you will receive, if you have faith."</p>	<p>رَأَى التَّلَامِيذُ ذَلِكَ تَعَجَّبُوا وَقَالُوا: كَيْفَ يَبْسِتُ التَّيْنَةُ مِنْ سَاعَتِهَا؟ فَأَجَابَ يَسُوعُ وَقَالَ لَهُمْ: الْحَقُّ أَقُولُ لَكُمْ، إِنْ كَانَ لَكُمْ إِيمَانٌ وَلَا تَشْكُونَ، فَلَا تَفْعَلُونَ أَمْرَ التَّيْنَةِ فَقَطْ، بَلْ إِنْ قُلْتُمْ أَيْضاً لِهَذَا الْجَبَلِ، "انْتَقِلْ وَاهْبُطْ فِي الْبَحْرِ" فَإِنَّهُ يَكُونُ ذَلِكَ. وَكُلُّ مَا تَطْلُبُونَهُ فِي الصَّلَاةِ بِإِيمَانٍ تَنَالُونَهُ.</p>
<p>And when Jesus entered the temple, the chief priests and the elders of the people came to him as he was teaching, and said, "By what authority are you doing these things, and who gave you this authority?" Jesus answered them, "I also will ask you one thing; and if you tell me the answer, then I will also tell you by what authority I do these things. The baptism of John, whence was it? From heaven or from men?" And they reasoned among themselves, "If we say, 'From heaven,' he will say to us, 'Why then did you not believe him?' But if we say 'From men,' we are afraid of the multitude; for all hold that John was a prophet." So they answered Jesus, "We do not know." And he said to them, "Neither will I tell you by what authority I do these things."</p>	<p>وَلَمَّا أَتَى إِلَى الْهَيْكَلِ، دَنَا إِلَيْهِ رُؤَسَاءُ الْكَهَنَةِ وَشُيُوخُ الشَّعْبِ وَهُوَ يُعَلِّمُ قَائِلِينَ: بِأَيِّ سُلْطَانٍ تَفْعَلُ هَذَا؟ وَمَنْ أَعْطَاكَ هَذَا السُّلْطَانَ؟ فَأَجَابَ يَسُوعُ وَقَالَ لَهُمْ: وَأَنَا أَيْضاً أَسْأَلُكُمْ عَنْ كَلِمَةٍ وَاحِدَةٍ، فَإِنْ قُلْتُمُوهَا لِي قُلْتُ لَكُمْ أَنَا أَيْضاً بِأَيِّ سُلْطَانٍ أَفْعَلُ هَذَا. مَعْمُودِيَّةُ يُوْحَنَّا مِنْ أَيْنَ كَانَتْ؟ أَمِنْ السَّمَاءِ أَمْ مِنْ النَّاسِ؟ فَفَكَّرُوا فِي أَنْفُسِهِمْ قَائِلِينَ "إِنْ قُلْنَا مِنْ السَّمَاءِ، يَقُولُ لَنَا 'فَلِمَاذَا لَمْ تُؤْمِنُوا بِهِ؟' وَإِنْ قُلْنَا مِنَ النَّاسِ، فَإِنَّمَا نَخَافُ مِنَ الْجَمْعِ". لِأَنَّ يُوْحَنَّا كَانَ عِنْدَ الْجَمِيعِ مِثْلَ نَبِيِّ. فَأَجَابُوا يَسُوعَ وَقَالُوا: لَا نَعْلَمُ. فَقَالَ هُوَ لَهُمْ: وَلَا أَنَا أَقُولُ لَكُمْ بِأَيِّ سُلْطَانٍ أَفْعَلُ هَذَا.</p>
<p>"What do you think? A man had two sons; and he went to the first and said, 'Son, go and work in my vineyard today.' And he answered, 'I will not.' But afterward, he repented and went. And he went to the second and said the same; and he answered, 'I go, sir,' but did not go. Which of the two did the will of the father?" They said, "The first." Jesus said to them, "Truly I say to you, the tax collectors and the harlots go into the kingdom of God before you. For John came to you in the way of righteousness, and you did not believe him, but the tax collectors and the harlots believed him; and even when you saw it, you did not afterwards repent and believe him.</p>	<p>مَاذَا تَظُنُّونَ؟ كَانَ لِإِنْسَانٍ ابْنَانِ، فَدَنَا إِلَى الْأَوَّلِ وَقَالَ: يَا بُنَيَّ اذْهَبِ الْيَوْمَ وَعْمَلْ فِي كَرْمِي. فَأَجَابَ قَائِلاً: لَا أُرِيدُ. وَلَكِنَّهُ آخِيراً نَدِمَ وَذَهَبَ. وَدَنَا إِلَى الثَّانِي وَقَالَ لَهُ مِثْلَ ذَلِكَ. فَأَجَابَ قَائِلاً: أَذْهَبُ يَا سَيِّدُ. وَلَمْ يَذْهَبْ. فَمَنْ مِنَ الْإِثْنَيْنِ فَعَلَ إِرَادَةَ الْآبِ؟ فَقَالُوا لَهُ: الْأَوَّلُ. فَقَالَ لَهُمْ يَسُوعُ: الْحَقُّ أَقُولُ لَكُمْ، إِنَّ الْعَشَّارِينَ وَالزَّوَانِي سَيَسْبِقُونَكُمْ إِلَى مَلَكُوتِ اللَّهِ. فَإِنَّهُ قَدْ جَاءَكُمْ يُوْحَنَّا بِطَرِيقِ الْبِرِّ، فَلَمْ تُؤْمِنُوا بِهِ، وَالْعَشَّارُونَ وَالزَّوَانِي آمَنُوا بِهِ. وَأَنْتُمْ رَأَيْتُمْ ذَلِكَ وَلَمْ تَنْدَمُوا آخِيراً لِتُؤْمِنُوا بِهِ.</p>
<p>"Hear another parable: There was a householder who planted a vineyard, and set a hedge around it and dug a wine press in it, and built a tower, and let it out to tenants, and went into another</p>	<p>إِسْمَعُوا مِثْلًا آخَرَ. إِنْسَانٌ رَبُّ بَيْتٍ غَرَسَ كَرْمًا وَحَوَّطَهُ بِسِيَاجٍ، وَحَفَرَ فِيهِ مِعْصَرَةً، وَبَنَى بُرْجًا،</p>

country. When the season of fruit drew near, he sent his servants to the tenants, to get his fruit; and the tenants took his servants and beat one, killed another, and stoned another. Again, he sent his other servants, more than the first; and they did the same to them, then saying, 'They will respect my son.' But when the tenants saw the son, they said to themselves, 'This is the heir; come, let us kill him and have his inheritance.' And they took him and cast him out of the vineyard, and killed him. When, therefore, the owner of the vineyard comes, what will he do to those tenants?" They said to Jesus, "He will put those wretches to a miserable death, and let out the vineyard to other tenants who will give him the fruits in their seasons."

وَسَلَّمَهُ إِلَى عَمَلَةٍ وَسَافَرَ. فَلَمَّا قَرَّبَ أَوَانُ الثَّمَرِ، أَرْسَلَ عَبِيدَهُ إِلَى الْعَمَلَةِ لِيَأْخُذُوا ثَمَرَهُ. فَأَخَذَ الْعَمَلَةُ عَبِيدَهُ وَجَدَلُوا بَعْضًا، وَقَتَلُوا بَعْضًا، وَرَجَمُوا بَعْضًا. فَأَرْسَلَ عَبِيدًا آخَرِينَ أَكْثَرَ مِنَ الْأَوَّلِينَ، فَصَنَعُوا بِهِمْ كَذَلِكَ. وَفِي الْآخِرِ، أَرْسَلَ إِلَيْهِمْ ابْنَهُ قَائِلًا: سَيَهَابُونَ ابْنِي. فَلَمَّا رَأَى الْعَمَلَةُ الْإِبْنَ قَالُوا فِيمَا بَيْنَهُمْ: هَذَا هُوَ الْوَارِثُ، هَلُمَّ نَقْتُلْهُ وَنَسْتَوْلِي عَلَى مِيرَاثِهِ. فَأَخَذُوهُ وَأَخْرَجُوهُ خَارِجَ الْكَرْمِ وَقَتَلُوهُ. فَمَتَى جَاءَ رَبُّ الْكَرْمِ، فَمَاذَا يَفْعَلُ بِأَوْلِيكَ الْعَمَلَةِ؟ فَقَالُوا لَهُ: إِنَّهُ يُهْلِكُ أَوْلِيكَ الْأَرْدِيَاءَ أَرْدَاءً هَلَاكٍ، وَيُسَلِّمُ الْكَرْمَ إِلَى عَمَلَةٍ آخَرِينَ، يُؤَدُّونَ لَهُ الثَّمَرَ فِي أَوَانِهِ.

Jesus said to them, "Have you never read in the scriptures: 'The very stone which the builders rejected has become the headstone of the corner; this was the Lord's doing, and it is marvelous in our eyes?' Therefore, I tell you, the kingdom of God will be taken away from you and be given to a nation producing the fruits of it.

فَقَالَ لَهُمْ يَسُوعُ: أَمَا قَرَأْتُمْ قَطُّ فِي الْكُتُبِ، إِنَّ الْحَجَرَ الَّذِي رَذَلَهُ الْبَنَّاؤُونَ هُوَ صَارَ رَأْسًا لِلزَّوَايَةِ، مِنْ قِبَلِ الرَّبِّ كَانَ ذَلِكَ وَهُوَ عَجِيبٌ فِي أَعْيُنِنَا؟ لِذَلِكَ أَقُولُ لَكُمْ: إِنَّ مَلَكُوتَ اللَّهِ يُنَزَعُ مِنْكُمْ، وَيُعْطَى لِأُمَّةٍ تَصْنَعُ ثَمَارَهُ.

Choir: Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee.

الجوقة: المَجْدُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ، المَجْدُ لَكَ.

PSALM 50

المزمور ٥٠

Reader: Have mercy on me, O God, according to Thy Great Mercy; and according to the multitude of Thy compassions blot out my transgression. Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin. For I know mine iniquity, and my sin is ever before me. Against Thee only have I sinned and done this evil before Thee, that Thou mightest be justified in Thy words, and prevail when Thou art judged. For behold, I was conceived in iniquities, and in sins did my mother bear me. For behold, Thou hast loved truth; the hidden and secret things of Thy wisdom hast Thou made manifest unto me. Thou shalt sprinkle me with hyssop, and I shall be made clean; Thou shalt wash me, and I shall be made whiter than snow. Thou shalt make me to hear joy and

القارئ: اِرْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ كَعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، وَكَمِثْلِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَتِكَ امْحُ مَاثِمِي. اِغْسِلْنِي كَثِيرًا مِنْ إِثْمِي، وَمِنْ حَظِيئَتِي طَهِّرْنِي. فَإِنِّي أَنَا عَارِفٌ بِإِثْمِي، وَحَظِيئَتِي أَمَامِي فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ. إِلَيْكَ وَحَدَاكَ أَخْطَأْتُ، وَالشَّرَّ قُدَّامَكَ صَنَعْتُ، لِكِي تَصْدُقَ فِي أَقْوَالِكَ وَتَغْلِبَ فِي مُحَاكَمَتِكَ. هَاءَ نَذَا بِالْآثَامِ حُبْلَ بِي، وَبِالْحَطَايَا وَلَدَنْتِي أُمِّي. لِأَنَّكَ قَدْ أَحْبَبْتَ الْحَقَّ، وَأَوْضَحْتَ لِي غَوَامِضَ حِكْمَتِكَ وَمَسْتُورَاتِهَا. تَنْضَحْنِي بِالزُّوفَى فَأَطْهُرُ، تَغْسِلْنِي فَأَبْيَضُ أَكْثَرَ مِنَ التَّلْجِ. تُسْمِعْنِي بِهَجَّةٍ وَسُرُورًا، فَتَنْبَهِّجُ عِظَامِي الذَّالِيلَةَ. اِصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَنِّي

<p>gladness; the bones that be humbled, they shall rejoice. Turn Thy face away from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities. Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me. Cast me not away from Thy presence, and take not Thy Holy Spirit from me. Restore unto me the joy of Thy salvation, and with Thy governing Spirit establish me. I shall teach transgressors Thy ways, and the ungodly shall turn back unto Thee. Deliver me from blood-guiltiness, O God, Thou God of my salvation; my tongue shall rejoice in Thy righteousness. O Lord, Thou shalt open my lips, and my mouth shall declare Thy praise. For if Thou hadst desired sacrifice, I had given it; with whole-burnt offerings Thou shalt not be pleased. A sacrifice unto God is a broken spirit; a heart that is broken and humbled God will not despise. Do good, O Lord, in Thy good pleasure unto Zion, and let the walls of Jerusalem be built up. Then shalt Thou be pleased with a sacrifice of righteousness, with oblation and whole-burnt offerings. Then shall they offer bullocks upon Thine altar.</p>	<p>حَطَايَايَ، وَامْحُ كُلَّ مَآثِمِي. قَلْبًا نَقِيًّا اخلُقْ فِيَّ يَا الله، وَرَوْحاً مُسْتَقِيمًا جَدِّدْ فِي أَحْشَائِي. لَا تَطْرَحْنِي مِنْ أَمَامِ وَجْهِكَ، وَرُوحَكَ الْفُدُوسُ لَا تَنْزِعْهُ مِنِّي. اِمْنَحْنِي بِهَجَّةِ خَلَاصِكَ وَبِرُوحِ رِئَاسِي اعْضُدْنِي. فَأَعْلِمِ الْأَثَمَةَ طُرُقَكَ، وَالْكَفْرَةَ إِلَيْكَ يَرْجِعُونَ. أَنْقِذْنِي مِنَ الدِّمَاءِ يَا اللهُ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فَيَبْتَهِجَ لِسَانِي بِعَدْلِكَ. يَا رَبُّ افْتَحْ شَفْتِي، فَيُخَبِّرَ فَمِي بِتَسْبِيحِكَ. لِأَنَّكَ لَوْ أَثَرْتَ الذَّبِيحَةَ، لَكُنْتُ الْآنَ أُعْطِي، لَكِنَّكَ لَا تُسَرُّ بِالْمُحْرَقَاتِ. فَالذَّبِيحَةُ لِلَّهِ رُوحٌ مُنْسَجِقٌ، الْقَلْبُ الْمُتَخَشِّعُ وَالْمُتَوَاضِعُ لَا يَزِدُّهُ اللهُ. أَصْلِحْ يَا رَبُّ بِمَسَرَّتِكَ صِهْيُونَ وَلُتْبِنَ أَسْوَارُ أُورُشَلِيمَ. حِينِيذِ نُسْرُ بِذَّبِيحَةِ الْعَدْلِ قُرْبَانًا وَمُحْرَقَاتِ. حِينِيذِ يُقَرَّبُونَ عَلَيَّ مَذْبِحِكَ الْعُجُولِ.</p>
<p>CANON WITH THREE ODES FOR HOLY MONDAY IN TONE TWO</p>	<p>القانون مع الأودية الثلاثة ليوم الإثنين المقدس باللحن الثاني</p>
<p>Ode One</p>	<p>الأودية الأولى</p>
<p>The impassable and boisterous sea of tossing waves, * the Lord by His divine command once dried up mightily; * and He guided through its midst * the tribes of the Israelites to pass therethrough on foot. * To Him let us all sing: * in glory is He glorified.</p>	<p>لِنُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ الَّذِي بِأَمْرِهِ الْإِلَهِيِّ جَفَّفَ الْبَحْرَ الْأَحْمَرَ الْمُتَمَوِّجَ الَّذِي لَا يُسَالِكُ، لَكِنَّهُ فِيهِ قَادَ الشَّعْبِ الْإِسْرَائِيلِيِّ، وَذَا لِأَنَّهُ بِالْمَجْدِ قَدْ تَمَجَّدَ.</p>
<p><i>Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.</i> O unspeakable descent of God the Word to us! * For Christ Himself is God and man, and He doth clearly show * His disciples that in truth * He thought it not robbery to be very God of all, * but took a servant's form; * in glory is He glorified.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لَكَ، يَا إِلَهَنَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ. عَجِيبٌ تَنَزَّلُ اللهُ الْكَلِمَةَ، أَعْنِي الْمَسِيحَ نَفْسَهُ الْإِلَهَ وَالْإِنْسَانَ، مَنْ لَمْ يُحْسَبْ زَانِفًا إِذْ بَدَأَ بِصُورَةِ عَبْدٍ لِلتَّلَامِيذِ، وَذَلِكَ لِأَنَّهُ بِالْمَجْدِ قَدْ تَمَجَّدَ.</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>I Myself am come, the Maker and Artificer, * to minister to him whose form I now wear willingly, * that for paupered Adam's love, * I, though rich in Godhead, might lay My life down for his sake, * I that am passionless * in My sublime Divinity.</p>	<p>المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَالِي دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.</p> <p>إِنِّي أَنَا الْبَارِي الْغَنِيِّ بِاللَّاهُوتِ جُنْتُ بِذَاتِي لِأَخْدِمَ آدَمَ الْفَقِيرَ، مَنْ لَبَسْتُ صُورَتَهُ بِإِرَادَتِي، وَأَبْذُلُ نَفْسِي عَنهُ فِدَى، أَنَا الْمُتْرَةَ بِلَاهُوتِي عَنِ الْآلَمِ.</p>
<p>The impassable and boisterous sea of tossing waves, * the Lord by His divine command once dried up mightily; * and He guided through its midst * the tribes of the Israelites to pass therethrough on foot. * To Him let us all sing: * in glory is He glorified.</p>	<p>لِنَسِيحِ الرَّبِّ الَّذِي بِأَمْرِهِ الْإِلَهِيِّ جَفَّفَ الْبَحْرَ الْأَحْمَرَ الْمُتَمَوِّجَ الَّذِي لَا يُسَالِكُ، لَكِنَّهُ فِيهِ قَادَ الشَّعْبِ الْإِسْرَائِيلِيِّ، وَذَا لِأَنَّهُ بِالْمَجْدِ قَدْ تَمَجَّدَ.</p>
<p>KONTAKION AND OIKOS FOR HOLY MONDAY (Plain Reading)</p>	<p>القِنْدَاقِ وَالْبَيْتِ الْإِثْنَيْنِ الْمُقَدَّسِ (قِرَاءَةٌ)</p>
<p>Jacob lamented the loss of Joseph, but that noble one was seated in a chariot and honoured as a king; for by not being enslaved then to the pleasures of the Egyptian woman, he was glorified by Him that beholdeth the hearts of men and bestoweth an incorruptible crown.</p>	<p>لَمَّا كَانَ يَعْقُوبُ مُنْتَجِبًا عَلَى فَقْدِ يَوْسُفَ، كَانَ ذَلِكَ الشَّجَاعُ جَالِسًا عَلَى مَرْكَبَةٍ، مُكْرَمًا كَمَلِكٍ، لِأَنَّهُ إِذْ لَمْ يَتَعَبَّدْ حِينَئِذٍ لِلذَّاتِ الْمِصْرِيَّةِ، تَمَجَّدَ عِوَضًا عَنِ ذَلِكَ مِنَ اللَّهِ النَّاطِرِ قُلُوبَ النَّاسِ، وَمَانِحِهِمُ الْأَكَالِيلَ غَيْرَ الْفَاسِدَةِ.</p>
<p>To lamentation let us now add lamentation; and with Jacob, let us pour out tears, mourning Joseph the renowned and wise, who, though enslaved in body, yet preserved his soul unenslaved, and became lord over all Egypt. For God granteth unto His servants an incorruptible crown.</p>	<p>لِنَزِدِ الْآنَ نَوْحًا عَلَى النَّوْحِ، وَنَذْرِفِ الدُّمُوعَ مُنْتَجِبِينَ مَعَ يَعْقُوبَ عَلَى يَوْسُفَ الْعَفِيفِ، السَّعِيدِ الذِّكْرِ، الَّذِي أَمَّا بِالْجِسْمِ فَكَانَ مُسْتَعْبَدًا، وَأَمَّا نَفْسُهُ فَصَانَهَا غَيْرَ مُتَعَبَّدَةٍ، وَسَادَ عَلَى مِصْرَ بِأَسْرَهَا، لِأَنَّ اللَّهَ يَمْنَحُ عَبِيدَهُ الْأَكَالِيلَ غَيْرَ الْفَاسِدَةِ.</p>
<p>THE SYNAXARION (Plain Reading)</p>	<p>السِّنْكَسَارِ (قِرَاءَةٌ)</p>
<p>On Holy and Great Monday, we commemorate blessed Joseph the All-comely, and the fig tree that was cursed and withered by the Lord.</p> <p>Prudent Joseph was seen to be a just ruler, and a provider of wheat. O wealth of bounties!</p> <p>Figuring by the fig tree the Synagogue of the Jews – which was destitute of the spiritual</p>	<p>فِي يَوْمِ الْإِثْنَيْنِ الْعَظِيمِ الْمُقَدَّسِ، نَصْنَعُ تَذْكَارَ يَوْسُفَ الْمَغْبُوطِ الْكُلِّيِّ الْحُسْنِ، مَعَ التَّيْنَةِ الَّتِي لُعِنَتْ مِنَ الرَّبِّ وَيَبَسَتْ.</p> <p>إِنَّ يَوْسُفَ الصِّدِّيقَ الْعَفِيفَ، قَدْ ظَهَرَ مَلِكًا عَلَى الدِّيَارِ الْمِصْرِيَّةِ، وَمُورِّعًا الْقَمْحِ مِنْ خَزَائِنِهِ. فَيَا لَفَيْضِ خَيْرَاتِ وَافِرَةِ سَنِيَّةِ.</p> <p>إِنَّ الْمَسِيحَ بَتِينَةً قَدْ شَبَّهَ مَحْفَلَ الْأُمَّةِ الْعِبْرَانِيَّةِ، بِمَا أَنَّهَا غَدَّتْ خَالِيَةً بِالْكُلِّيَّةِ مِنَ الْأَثْمَارِ الرُّوحِيَّةِ،</p>

fruit required – Christ withered it with a curse. Let us flee from suffering likewise.	وَيَبِّسَهَا بِلَعْنَةٍ، فَلَنَهْرُبُ مِمَّا أَصَابَهَا مِنْ مِثْلِ هَذِهِ الْبَلِيَّةِ.
<p>On this day begins the anniversary of the holy Passion of the Savior, he of whom Joseph of exceeding beauty is taken as the earliest symbol; for this Joseph was the eleventh of the sons of Jacob, and because his father loved him exceedingly, his brothers envied him and threw him into a pit. Then they took him out and sold him to strangers, who sold him in Egypt. He was slandered for his chastity and was thrown into prison. But finally, he was taken out of prison, and he attained a high rank, and received honours worthy of kings, becoming governor of the whole of Egypt, whose people he supported. Thus, he symbolized in himself the Passion of our Lord Jesus Christ and his consequent great glory. (Genesis 40:41)</p> <p>To the remembrance of Joseph is added the story of the fig tree that the Lord cursed on this day (corresponding at that time to the nineteenth of the month of March) because of its barrenness, so that it dried up. The fig tree was a symbol of the Council of the Jews which did not show the necessary fruits of virtue and righteousness, so that Christ stripped it of every spiritual grace. (Matthew 21:18-20)</p>	
Wherefore, by the intercessions of the all-comely Joseph, O Christ God, have mercy upon us. Amen.	فِبَشَفَاعَاتِ يَوْسُفَ الْكَلْبِيِّ الْحُسْنِ، أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهُ ارْحَمْنَا. آمِينَ.
CANON WITH THREE ODES FOR HOLY MONDAY IN TONE TWO	القانون مع الأودية الثلاثة ليوم الإثنين المقدس بالحن الثاني
Ode Eight	الأودية الثامنة
Both soul and body free from stain * of the guiltless Children quaked, trembling with terror; * yet the unrelenting fire * fed with endless fuel drew back and retired; * and when the ever-living flame had gone out, * an everlasting song of praise was sent on high: * O all ye works, praise ye the Lord and extol Him, * and supremely exalt Him unto all the ages.	إِنَّ النَّارَ الْمُعْتَدِيَةَ بِوُقُودٍ لَا تُحْصَى وَلَتْ مَذْعُورَةً مِنْ اتِّقَاقِ أَنْفُسِ الْفَتِيَّةِ الطَّاهِرِينَ الْأَبْرَارِ، وَأَجْسَادِهِمْ غَيْرِ الْقَابِلَةِ الْفَسَادِ. وَلَمَّا انْطَفَأَ سَعِيرُهَا رَتَّلُوا: أَلَا سَبِّحُوا الرَّبَّ يَا كُلَّ أَعْمَالِهِ، وَارْفَعُوهُ عَلَى مَدَى الْأَذْهَارِ.
<p><i>Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.</i></p> <p>All will know that ye are in truth * My disciples, if ye shall keep My commandments, * said the Savior to His friends * as He went forth unto His Passion and death. * Hence, have peace among yourselves and peace with all men, * be lowly-minded, and ye shall be raised on high. * And knowing Me to be the Lord, sing My praises * and supremely exalt Me unto all the ages.</p>	<p style="text-align: right;"><i>الْمَجْدُ لَكَ، يَا إِلَهَنَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</i></p> <p>لَمَّا كَانَ الرَّبُّ يَسُوعُ مَاضِيًا إِلَى الْآلَامِ، قَالَ لِأَحِبَّائِهِ: إِنَّ حَفِظْتُمْ وَصَايَايَ يَعْرِفُكُمْ الْكُلُّ أَنْكُمْ تَلَامِيذِي. فَتَسَالَمُوا وَلْتَنْتَضِعْ قُلُوبُكُمْ، تَرْتَفِعُوا. وَاعْرِفُوا أَنِّي الرَّبُّ وَسَبِّحُونِي وَارْفَعُونِي عَلَى مَدَى الْأَذْهَارِ.</p>
<i>We bless the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto the ages of</i>	نُبَارِكُ الْآبَ وَالْإِبْنَ وَالرُّوحَ الْقُدُسَ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ

<p><i>ages. Amen.</i></p> <p>Friends, let your order and your rule * be the contrary of that of all the nations; * for grasping tyranny * and self-will are far from My portion and lot; * therefore, let him that would be the chief of you all * be as your servant, even as the least of all. * And knowing Me to be the Lord, sing My praises * and supremely exalt Me unto all the ages.</p>	<p>وَالِي دَهْرٍ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.</p> <p>لَا تَكُونُوا مِثْلَ الْأُمَمِ فِي تَسَلُّطِهِمْ عَلَى جِنْسِهِمْ، فَإِنَّ الْحُكْمَ الْمُطْلَقَ هُوَ حَاكِمٌ مُعْتَصِبٌ. فَمَنْ شَاءَ التَّقَدَّمَ فَلْيَجْعَلْ نَفْسَهُ الْأَخِيرَ، وَاعْرِفُوا أَنِّي الرَّبُّ وَسَبِّحُونِي وَارْفَعُونِي عَلَى مَدَى الْأَدْهَارِ.</p>
<p><i>We praise, we bless, and we worship the Lord.</i></p> <p>Both soul and body free from stain * of the guiltless Children quaked, trembling with terror; * yet the unrelenting fire * fed with endless fuel drew back and retired; * and when the ever-living flame had gone out, * an everlasting song of praise was sent on high: * O all ye works, praise ye the Lord and extol Him, * and supremely exalt Him unto all the ages.</p>	<p>نُسَبِّحُ وَنُبَارِكُ وَنَسْجُدُ لِلرَّبِّ.</p> <p>إِنَّ النَّارَ الْمُعْتَدِيَةَ بِقُوْدٍ لَا تُحْصَى وَلَّتْ مَذْعُورَةً مِنْ اتِّفَاقِ أَنْفُسِ الْفَتِيَّةِ الطَّاهِرِينَ الْأَبْرَارِ، وَأَجْسَادِهِمْ غَيْرِ الْقَابِلَةِ الْفَسَادِ. وَلَمَّا انْطَفَأَ سَعِيرُهَا رَتَّلُوا: أَلَا سَبِّحُوا الرَّبَّ يَا كُلَّ أَعْمَالِهِ، وَارْفَعُوهُ عَلَى مَدَى الْأَدْهَارِ.</p>
<p>Deacon: The Theotokos and Mother of the Light let us honor and magnify in song.</p>	<p>الشَّمْسُ: لِيُوَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ وَأَمِّ النُّورِ، بِالنَّسَابِيحِ نُكْرِمُ مُعْظَمِينَ.</p>
<p>Ode Nine</p>	<p>الأودية التاسعة</p>
<p>Thou hast magnified, O Christ, * Thy pure Mother, the Theotokos; * from whom, O Maker of all, * Thou didst don a body with human passions, * which became the ransom delivering us from all our errors. * As we call Thy Mother blest, all we generations magnify Thy Name.</p>	<p>يَا رَبُّ جَابِلْنَا، قَدْ عَظَّمْتَ مَنْ وَلَدْتَكِ، أُمَّ الْإِلَهِ الَّتِي مِنْهَا قَدْ أَخَذْتَ جَسَدًا كَجَسَدِنَا قَابِلًا لِلْأَلَامِ، لِنَتَّقِدْنَا مِنَ الْجَهَالَةِ. فَنَحْنُ سَائِرَ الْأَجْيَالِ نَعْبُطُهَا، وَنُعْظِمُكَ.</p>
<p><i>Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.</i></p> <p>Cast ye far from off yourselves * all defilement and stain of passion, * and rightly take up a wise thinking worthy of the celestial Kingdom, * where ye shall be glorified, shining brighter than the daystar. * So didst Thou foretell to Thy wise Apostles, O Thou Wisdom over all.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لَكَ، يَا إِلَهَنَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p> <p>يَا حِكْمَةً لِلْكُلِّ، قُلْتَ لِلتَّلَامِيذِ: ابْتَعِدُوا عَنِ نَجَاسَةِ الْأَهْوَاءِ بَعْزِمٍ ثَابِتٍ لَا يَنْتَلِمُ، لَتَوْهَلُوا لِلْمَلَكُوتِ الْإِلَهِيِّ، فِيهِ تُمَجَّدُونَ سَاطِعِينَ بِأَفْضَلِ مِنَ الشَّمْسِ.</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>Ever looking unto Me, * be not lifted up nor high-minded; * but to things humble cleave fast; * thus, O Lord, Thou toldest Thine own disciples; * drink ye of My cup, which I drink of</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرٍ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.</p> <p>قُلْتَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ لِلتَّلَامِيذِ: انظُرُوا إِلَيَّ، لَا تَقْرَبُوا الْكِبْرِيَاءَ، بَلْ بِالْأُخْرَى بَارُوا الْمُتَوَاضِعِينَ، وَأَشْرَبُوا</p>

Mine own free volition, * that ye might be glorified in My Father's Kingdom with Me in that day.	الكَاسَ الَّتِي أَنَا أَشْرَبُهَا، فَتَمَجِّدُونَ مَعِيَ فِي مَلِكِ أَبِي الَّذِي لَا يَزُولُ.
Thou hast magnified, O Christ, * Thy pure Mother, the Theotokos; * from whom, O Maker of all, * Thou didst don a body with human passions, * which became the ransom delivering us from all our errors. * As we call Thy Mother blest, all we generations magnify Thy Name.	يَا رَبُّ جَابِلْنَا، قَدْ عَظَّمْتَ مَنْ وَلدَتَكَ، أُمَّ الإِلهِ الَّتِي مِنْهَا قَدْ أَخَذْتَ جَسَداً كَجَسَدِنَا قَابِلاً لِلآلامِ، لِتُنْقِذَنَا مِنَ الْجَهَالَةِ. فَنَحْنُ سَائِرَ الأَجْيَالِ نَعْبِطُهَا، وَنُعْظِمُكَ.
THE LITTLE LITANY	الطَّلِبَةُ السَّلَامِيَّةُ الصُّغْرَى
Deacon: Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord.	الشماس: أيضاً وأيضاً بِسَلَامٍ 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: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
Deacon: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most blessed and glorious Lady, the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints, let us commend ourselves and each other and all our life unto Christ, our God.	الشماس: بَعْدَ نِذْرِنَا الكُلِّيَّةِ القَدَّاسَةِ، الطَّاهِرَةِ، الفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ المَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالدَّةِ الإِلهِ الدَّائِمَةِ البَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ القَدِيسِينَ، لِنُودِعْ أَنفُسَنَا وَبِعَضُنَا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الإِلهِ.
Choir: To Thee, O Lord.	الجوقة: لَكَ يَا رَبُّ.
Priest: For all the powers of heaven praise Thee, and unto Thee do they ascribe glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن: لِأَنَّهُ إِيَّاكَ تُسَبِّحُ كُلُّ قُوَّاتِ السَّمَاوَاتِ، وَلكَ يُرْسِلُونَ المَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الأبُّ وَالإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ القُدُّوسُ، الآنَ وَكلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمِينَ.
THE EXAPOSTELARION IN TONE THREE (**The original melody**) (BP. BASIL) (KARAM)	الإِكْسَابُسْتَلَارِي بِاللَّحْنِ الثَّالِثِ (**أَصْلِيُّ الوِزْنِ**)
Thy bridal chamber, O my Savior, do I behold all adorned; and a garment I have not that I may enter therein. Illumine the garment of my soul, O Light-bestower, and save me. (<i>thrice</i>)	إِنِّي أَشَاهِدُ خِدْرَكَ مُزِيناً يَا مُخْلِصِي، وَلَسْتُ أَمْتَلِكُ لِبَاساً لِلدُّخُولِ إِلَيْهِ، فَأَبْهَجُ حُلَّةَ نَفْسِي، يَا مَانِحَ النُّورِ وَخَلِّصْنِي. (ثَلَاثاً)

<p>AINOI (PRAISES) IN TONE ONE</p>	<p>الإينوس بالحن الأول</p>
<p>Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord. Praise ye the Lord from the heavens; praise Him in the heights. To Thee, O God, is due our song.</p>	<p>كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ فَلْتَسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ. سَبِّحُوا الرَّبَّ مِنَ السَّمَاوَاتِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي الْأَعَالِي، لِأَنَّهُ لَكَ يَلِيقُ التَّسْبِيحُ يَا اللَّهُ.</p>
<p>Praise ye Him, all His angels; praise ye Him, all His hosts. To Thee, O God, is due our song.</p>	<p>سَبِّحُوهُ يَا جَمِيعَ مَلَائِكَتِهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ يَا سَائِرِ قُوَاتِهِ، لِأَنَّهُ لَكَ يَلِيقُ التَّسْبِيحُ يَا اللَّهُ.</p>
<p>For Holy Monday in Tone One</p>	<p>الإثنين المقدس بالحن الأول</p>
<p><i>Verse 1. Praise God in His sanctuary; praise Him in the firmament of His power. Praise Him for His mighty acts; praise Him according to His excellent greatness.</i> When the Lord was coming to His voluntary Passion, He said to His Apostles in the way: Behold, we go up to Jerusalem, and the Son of man shall be delivered up, as it is written concerning Him. Come, therefore, with minds purified, let us also go in the way with Him, and let us be crucified with Him, and die for Him to the pleasures of this life, that we may also live with Him, and may hear Him crying: No longer do I go to the earthly Jerusalem to suffer, but I ascend unto My Father and your Father, and unto My God and your God; and I will raise you up together unto the Jerusalem on high, in the Kingdom of the Heavens.</p>	<p><i>استيخن ١ . سَبِّحُوا اللَّهَ فِي قَدْسِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي فَالِكِ قُوَّتِهِ. سَبِّحُوهُ عَلَى مَقْدَرَتِهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ نَظِيرَ كَثْرَةِ عَظَمَتِهِ.</i> إِنَّ الرَّبَّ لَمَّا كَانَ آتِيًّا إِلَى الْأَلَامِ الطُّوعِيَّةِ، قَالَ لِلرُّسُلِ فِي الطَّرِيقِ: هَا نَحْنُ صَاعِدُونَ إِلَى أُورُشَلِيمَ، وَسَيُنْسَلَمُ ابْنُ الْبَشَرِ حَسَبَمَا كُتِبَ عَنْهُ. فَهَلُمُّوا إِذَا مَعَنَا يَا إِخْوَةَ، لِنُصَلِّبَهُ بِضَمَائِرِ نَقِيَّةٍ، وَنُصَلِّبَ مَعَهُ، وَنَمُتْ مِنْ أَجْلِهِ بِلِدَاتِ الْعُمْرِ، لِكَيْ نَعِيشَ مَعَهُ وَنَسْمَعَهُ قَائِلًا: لَسْتُ صَاعِدًا إِلَى أُورُشَلِيمَ الْأَرْضِيَّةِ لِكَيْ أَتَأَلَّمَ، بَلْ إِلَى أَبِي وَأَبِيكُمْ، وَإِلَهِي وَإِلَهَكُمْ، وَأَرْفَعَكُمْ مَعِي إِلَى أُورُشَلِيمَ الْعُلُويَّةِ فِي مَلَكُوتِ السَّمَاوَاتِ.</p>
<p><i>Verse 2. Praise Him with the sound of the trumpet; praise Him with the psaltery and harp.</i> When the Lord was coming to His voluntary Passion ... (repeat above)</p>	<p><i>استيخن ٢ . سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْحَنِّ الْبُوقِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْمِزْمَارِ وَالْقَيْثَارَةِ.</i> إِنَّ الرَّبَّ لَمَّا كَانَ آتِيًّا إِلَى الْأَلَامِ الطُّوعِيَّةِ ... (تعاد)</p>
<p>Also for Holy Monday in Tone Five</p>	<p>أيضاً الإثنين المقدس بالحن الخامس</p>
<p><i>Verse 3. Praise Him with the timbrel and dance; praise Him with stringed instruments and organs.</i> Having reached the saving Passion of Christ God, O ye faithful, let us glorify His ineffable long-suffering; that, He, in His compassion, might raise us up, who are dead in sin; for He is good and the Friend of man.</p>	<p><i>استيخن ٣ . سَبِّحُوهُ بِالطَّبْلِ وَالْمِصَافِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْأُوتَارِ وَآلَةِ الطَّرَبِ.</i> أَيُّهَا الْمُؤْمِنُونَ، إِذْ قَدْ بَلَّغْنَا آلامَ الْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ الْخَالِصِيَّةِ، فَلْنَمَجِّدْ طَوْلَ أَنَاتِهِ الَّتِي لَا تُوصَفُ، لِكَيْ بِتَحَنُّنِهِ يُنْهَضَنَا نَحْنُ الْمَوْتَى بِالْخَطِيئَةِ، بِمَا أَنَّهُ صَالِحٌ وَحَدُّهُ، وَمُحِبٌّ لِلْبَشَرِ.</p>

<p><i>Verse 4. Praise Him upon the loud cymbals; praise Him upon the high-sounding cymbals. Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord. Having reached the saving Passion of Christ God, O ye faithful ... (repeat above)</i></p>	<p>استيخن ٤. سَبِّحُوهُ بِنَغْمَاتِ الصُّنُوجِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِصُنُوجِ التَّهْلِيلِ. كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ فَلْتَسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ. أَيُّهَا الْمُؤْمِنُونَ، إِذْ قَدْ بَلَّغْنَا آلامَ ... (تَعَاد)</p>
<p>DOXASTICON FOR HOLY MONDAY IN TONE FIVE</p>	<p>نُكْصَا الْإِثْنَيْنِ الْمُقَدَّسِ بِاللَّحْنِ الْخَامِسِ</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>As Thou, O Lord, wast coming to the Passion, Thou didst make steadfast Thy disciples, when, after taking them aside, Thou didst say: How have ye forgotten My words, which I spake to you aforetime? For is it not written that a Prophet shall not be slain, save in Jerusalem? Now, therefore, the time is come whereof I told you. For behold, I am betrayed, to be mocked at the hands of sinners, who shall fix Me to the Cross, and give Me over to burial, counting Me an abomination as a dead man. Yet, take courage, for I shall arise on the third day, unto the gladdening of the faithful, and life everlasting.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلْآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.</p> <p>يَا رَبِّ، لَمَّا كُنْتَ آتِيًّا إِلَى الْآلَامِ، أَخَذْتَ تَلَامِيذَكَ عَلَى انْفِرَادٍ لِيُثَوِّدَهُمْ قَائِلًا: كَيْفَ لَا تَذْكُرُونَ كَلَامِي الَّذِي قُلْتُهُ لَكُمْ سَابِقًا، وَهُوَ أَنَّ كُلَّ نَبِيٍّ لَا يُقْتَلُ إِلَّا فِي أُورُشَلِيمَ كَمَا كُتِبَ. فَالآنَ قَدْ حَانَ الْوَقْتُ الَّذِي قُلْتُ عَنْهُ لَكُمْ، لِأَنِّي سَأُذْفَعُ إِلَى الْهُزْءِ فِي أَيْدِي الْخَطَاةِ، الَّذِينَ سَيُسَمِّرُونَنِي عَلَى الصَّلِيبِ، وَيَذْفَعُونَنِي إِلَى الْقَبْرِ، وَيَحْسَبُونَنِي مَيِّتًا مَبْنُودًا. لَكِنِ ثِقُوا، لِأَنِّي سَأَقُومُ ثَالِثَ يَوْمٍ، لِسُرُورِ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ وَحَيَاتِهِمُ الْأَبَدِيَّةِ.</p>
<p>Reader: To thee belongeth glory, O Lord our God, 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. Amen.</p>	<p>القَارِئُ: لَكَ يَنْبَغِي الْمَجْدُ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ إِلَهُنَا، وَلَكَ نُرْسَلُ الْمَجْدَ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.</p>
<p>THE LITTLE DOXOLOGY (Plain Reading)</p>	<p>الدُّوكْسُولُوجِيَا الصَّغْرَى (قِرَاءَةٌ)</p>
<p>Glory to God in the highest, and on earth, peace, goodwill among men.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلَّهِ فِي الْعُلَى وَعَلَى الْأَرْضِ السَّلَامُ وَفِي النَّاسِ الْمَسْرَّةُ.</p>
<p>We praise Thee, we bless Thee, we worship Thee, we glorify Thee, we give thanks to Thee for Thy great glory.</p>	<p>نُسَبِّحُكَ نُبَارِكُكَ، نَسْجُدُ لَكَ، نُمَجِّدُكَ، نَشْكُرُكَ مِنْ أَجْلِ عَظِيمِ جَلَالِ مَجْدِكَ.</p>
<p>O Lord, Heavenly King, God the Father Almighty; O Lord, the Only-begotten Son, Jesus Christ; and O Holy Spirit.</p>	<p>أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْمَلِكُ، السَّمَاوِيُّ، إِلَهُهُ، الْآبُ الضَّابِطُ الْكُلِّ. أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْإِبْنُ الْوَحِيدُ، يَا يَسُوعُ الْمَسِيحُ وَيَا أَيُّهَا الرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ.</p>
<p>O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father, that takest away the sin of the world, have mercy</p>	<p>أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ إِلَهُهُ، يَا حَمَلَ اللَّهِ يَا ابْنَ الْآبِ، يَا رَافِعَ</p>

on us, O Thou that takest away the sins of the world.	حَطِيئَةَ الْعَالَمِ ارْحَمْنَا، يَا رَافِعَ خَطَايَا الْعَالَمِ.
Receive our prayer, Thou that sittest at the right hand of the Father, and have mercy on us.	تَقَبَّلْ تَضَرُّعَنَا أَيُّهَا الْجَالِسُ عَنِ يَمِينِ الْآبِ وَارْحَمْنَا.
For Thou only art Holy, Thou only art the Lord, O Jesus Christ, to the glory of God the Father. Amen.	لَأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ وَحْدَكَ قُدُّوسٌ، أَنْتَ وَحْدَكَ الرَّبُّ يَسُوعُ الْمَسِيحُ، فِي مَجْدِ اللَّهِ الْآبِ. آمِينَ.
Every day will I bless Thee, and I will praise Thy Name forever, yea, forever and ever.	فِي كُلِّ يَوْمٍ أُبَارِكُكَ، وَأَسَبِّحُ اسْمَكَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ، وَإِلَى أَبَدِ الْأَبَدِ.
Lord, Thou hast been our refuge in all generations. I said: be merciful unto me; heal my soul, for I have sinned against Thee.	يَا رَبُّ، مَلْجَأُ كُنْتُمْ لَنَا فِي جِيلٍ وَجِيلٍ، أَنَا قُلْتُ يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنِي وَاشْفِ نَفْسِي، لِأَنِّي قَدْ أَخْطَأْتُ إِلَيْكَ.
Lord, I have fled unto Thee: teach me to do Thy will, for Thou art my God.	يَا رَبُّ، إِلَيْكَ لَجَأْتُ، فَعَلِّمْنِي أَنْ أَعْمَلَ رِضَاكَ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ هُوَ إِلَهِي.
For with Thee is the Fountain of Life: in Thy Light shall we see light.	لَأَنَّ مِنْ قِبَلِكَ هِيَ عَيْنُ الْحَيَاةِ، وَبِنُورِكَ نُعَايِنُ النُّورَ.
O continue Thy loving-kindness unto them that know Thee.	فَابْسُطْ رَحْمَتَكَ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَعْرِفُونَكَ.
Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this day without sin.	أَهْلُنَا يَا رَبُّ أَنْ نُحَفَظَ فِي هَذَا الْيَوْمِ بِغَيْرِ خَطِيئَةٍ.
Blessed art Thou, O Lord, God of our fathers, and praised and glorified is Thy Name forever. Amen.	مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا، مُسَبِّحٌ وَمُمَجَّدٌ اسْمُكَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ. آمِينَ.
Let Thy mercy be upon us, O Lord, even as we have set our hope on Thee.	لِتَكُنْ يَا رَبُّ رَحْمَتُكَ عَلَيْنَا، كَمَا مَثَلْنَا عَلَيْكَ.
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.	مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ، عَلِّمْنِي وَصَايَاكَ. مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا سَيِّدٌ، فَهَمِّنِي حُقُوقَكَ. مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا قُدُّوسٌ، أَنْزِنِي بِعَدْلِكَ.
Thy mercy, O Lord, endureth forever; 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; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.	يَا رَبُّ رَحْمَتُكَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ، وَعَنْ أَعْمَالِ يَدَيْكَ لَا تُعْرِضْ. لَكَ يَنْبَغِي الْمَدِيحُ، بِكَ يَلِيقُ التَّسْبِيحُ، لَكَ يَجِبُ الْمَجْدُ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ إِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.
THE LITANY OF SUPPLICATION	الطَّلِبَةُ الْإِبْتِهَالِيَّةُ
Deacon: Let us complete our morning prayer unto the Lord.	الشماس: لِنُكْمَلِ طَلِبَتَنَا السَّحْرِيَّةَ لِلرَّبِّ.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
Deacon: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.	الشماس: أَعِزُّدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمِ واحْفَظْنَا يا اللهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
Deacon: That the whole day may be perfect, holy, peaceful and sinless, let us ask of the Lord.	الشماس: أَنْ يَكُونَ نَهائُنَا كُلُّهُ كامِلاً مُقَدَّساً سَلامِياً وَبِلا خَطِيئَةٍ، الرَّبِّ نَسْأَلُ.
Choir: Grant this, O Lord. (use this response until noted below)	الجوقة: اسْتَجِبْ يا رَبِّ. (تُعَادُ بَعْدَ كُلِّ طَلْبَةٍ)
Deacon: An angel of peace, a faithful guide, a guardian of our souls and bodies, let us ask of the Lord.	الشماس: مَلائِكَ سَلامٍ مُرْشِداً، أَمِيناً، حَافِظاً نُفُوسِنا وَأَجْسادِنا، الرَّبِّ نَسْأَلُ.
Deacon: Pardon and remission of our sins and transgressions, let us ask of the Lord.	الشماس: مُسامحةً خَطايانا وَغُفْرانَ زَلاتِنا، الرَّبِّ نَسْأَلُ.
Deacon: All things good and profitable for our souls and peace for the world, let us ask of the Lord.	الشماس: الصَّالِحَاتِ وَالْمُوافِقَاتِ لِنُفُوسِنا وَالسَّلامِ لِلعالمِ، الرَّبِّ نَسْأَلُ.
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 زَمانِ حَياتِنا بِسَلامٍ وَتُوبَةٍ، الرَّبِّ نَسْأَلُ.
Deacon: A Christian ending to our life, painless, blameless, peaceful, and a good defense before the fearful judgment seat of Christ, let us ask of the Lord.	الشماس: أَنْ تَكُونَ أواخرُ حَياتِنا مَسيحيَّةً، سَلامِياً، بلا حُزَنِ ولا خِزْيٍ، وَجِواباً حَسَناً لَدى مَنبَرِ المَسيحِ المَرهُوبِ، نَسْأَلُ.
Deacon: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most blessed and glorious Lady, the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints, let us commend ourselves and each other and all our life unto Christ our God.	الشماس: بَعْدَ ذِكرِنا الكَلِيبَةَ القَداسَةَ، الطاهِرَةَ، الفائِقَةَ البَرَكاتِ، المَجيِّدَةَ، سَيِّدَتِنا وَالِدَةَ الإلهِ الدائِمَةَ البتولِيَّةِ مَزِيماً مَعَ جَميعِ القَدِيسينِ، لِنودِعَ أَنْفُسَنا وَبَعْضَنا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَياتِنا للمَسيحِ الإلهِ.
Choir: To Thee, O Lord.	الجوقة: لَكَ يا رَبِّ.
Priest: For Thou art the God of mercy and compassion and love toward mankind, and unto Thee do 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 إِلهُ الرَّحْمَةِ وَالرَّافَاتِ وَالْمَحَبَّةِ لِلبَشَرِ، وَلكَ نُرسِلُ المَجْدَ أَيُّها الأبُّ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ القُدسُ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أوانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمين.

THE PEACE	السلام
Priest: Peace be to all.	الكاهن: السَّلَامُ لَجَمِيعِكُمْ.
Choir: And to thy spirit.	الجوقة: وَلرُوحِكَ.
Deacon: Let us bow our heads unto the Lord.	الشَّمَّاس: أَحْنُوا رُؤُوسَكُم لِلرَّبِّ.
Choir: To Thee, O Lord.	الجوقة: لَكَ يَا رَبِّ.
<p>Priest: O holy Lord, who dwellest on high and regardest the humble of heart and with thine all-seeing eye dost behold all creation, unto thee have we bowed the neck of our soul and body, and we entreat thee: O Holy of holies, stretch forth thine invisible hand from thy holy dwelling-place, and bless us all. And if in aught we have sinned, whether voluntarily or involuntarily, forgive, inasmuch as thou art a good God, and lovest mankind, vouchsafing unto us thine earthly and heavenly good things.</p> <p>For thine it is to show mercy and to save us, O our God, 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.</p>	<p>الكاهن: أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْقُدُّوسُ، السَّاكِنُ فِي الْأَعَالِي، وَالنَّاظِرُ مَا هُوَ أَسْفَلَ، وَالْمُطَّلِعُ عَلَى كُلِّ الْخَلْقَةِ بِنَاطِرِكَ الْمُرَاقِبِ كُلِّ الْأَشْيَاءِ، لَكَ قَدْ أَحْنَيْنَا عُنُقَ النَّفْسِ وَالْجَسَدِ، وَنَطْلُبُ مِنْكَ يَا قُدُّوسَ الْقَدِيسِينَ، فَاْمُدُّ مِنْ مَسْكِنِكَ الْمُقَدَّسِ يَدَكَ غَيْرَ الْمَنْظُورَةِ، وَبَارِكْنَا جَمِيعَنَا، وَبِمَا أَنْتَ إِلَهٌ صَالِحٌ وَمُحِبُّ لِلبَشَرِ، اغْفِرْ لَنَا كُلَّ مَا خَطَيْنَاهُ طَوْعاً أَوْ كَرْهاً، مَا نَحَا إِيَّانَا خَيْرَاتِكَ الْعَالَمِيَّةَ وَالتِّي فَوْقَ الْعَالَمِيَّةِ. لِأَنَّ لَكَ أَنْ تَرْحَمَنَا وَتُخَلِّصَنَا أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْهُنَا، وَلَكَ نُرْسِلُ الْمَجْدَ مَعَ أَبِيكَ الَّذِي لَا بَدْءَ لَهُ، وَرُوحِكَ الْكُلِّيَّ قُدْسُهُ الصَّالِحِ وَالْمُحْيِي، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَالي دَهْرٍ الدَاهِرِينَ.</p>
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمين.
THE APOSTICHA FOR HOLY MONDAY IN TONE FIVE	أبوستيخن الإثنين المقدس بالحن الخامس
<p>O Lord, the ineffable mystery of Thy dispensation was not enough for the mother of Zebedee's children, and she asked Thee that the honor of a temporal kingdom be given to her sons. But in the stead of this, Thou didst promise Thy friends that they would drink the cup of death, saying that, before them, Thou Thyself wouldst drink this cup, unto the purging of sins. Wherefore, we cry to Thee: O Salvation of our souls, glory be to Thee.</p>	<p>يَا رَبِّ، إِنَّ أُمَّ ابْنَيْ زَبْدَى، لَمَّا لَمْ تَكُنْ كُفُوًّا لِتَدْبِيرِكَ الَّذِي لَا يُوصَفُ، إلتَمَسَتْ مِنْكَ أَنْ تَمْنَحَ ابْنَيْهَا إِكْرَامَ مُلْكٍ وَقْتِيَّ. لَكِنَّكَ عَوْضاً عَن ذَلِكَ، وَعَدْتَ أَحْبَاءَكَ بِتَجَرُّعِ كَأْسِ الْمَنُونِ، الْكَأْسِ الَّتِي قُلْتَ إِنَّكَ تَشْرَبُهَا قَبْلَهُمْ، لِالتَّنْقِيَةِ مِنَ الْخَطَايَا. فَلِذَلِكَ نَهْتَفُ إِلَيْكَ: يَا خَلَّاصَ نَفُوسِنَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
<p><i>Verse 1. We were filled in the morning with Thy mercy, O Lord, and we rejoiced and were glad. In all our days let us be glad for the days wherein Thou didst humble us, for the years wherein we saw evils; and look upon Thy</i></p>	<p>استيخن ١. قَدْ تَمَلَّأْنَا فِي الْعَدَاةِ مِنْ رَحْمَتِكَ يَا رَبِّ وَابْتَهَجْنَا، وَفَرِحْنَا فِي كُلِّ أَيَّامِنَا. فَرِحْنَا عَوْضَ الْأَيَّامِ الَّتِي أَنْزَلْتَنَا، وَالسِّنِينَ الَّتِي رَأَيْنَا فِيهَا الْمَسَاوِيءَ، وَأَنْظُرْ</p>

<p><i>servants, and upon Thy works, and do Thou guide their sons.</i></p> <p>O Lord, when Thou wast instructing Thy disciples to be mindful of the things of perfection, Thou didst say that they should take heed not to be like the heathen in exercising dominion over the weaker. For it shall not be so among you, My disciples, since I am willingly poor. Wherefore, let him that is first among you be the servant of all, and he that ruleth as he that is ruled, and he that is preferred as he that is last; for I Myself am come to minister to impoverished Adam, and to give My life a ransom for the many who cry to Me: Glory be to Thee.</p>	<p>إِلَى عِبِيدِكَ وَإِلَى أَعْمَالِ يَدَيْكَ، وَأُرْشِدْ بَنِيهِمْ. يَا رَبِّ، لَقَدْ عَلَّمْتَ تَلَامِيذَكَ أَنْ يَزْتَأُوا مَا هُوَ أَفْضَلُ، وَقُلْتَ لَهُمْ أَلَّا يُمَاتِلُوا الْأَمَمَ بِالسِّيَادَةِ عَلَى الْأَذْنِيَاءِ: لَا يَكُونُ فِيكُمْ ذَلِكَ يَا تَلَامِيذِي، لِأَنَّي أَنَا تَمَسَّكَنْتُ بِإِرَادَتِي. فَالْأَوَّلُ فِيكُمْ لِيَكُنْ خَادِمًا لِلْكَلِّ، وَالرَّئِيسُ كَالْمَرْؤُوسِ، وَالْمُتَقَدِّمُ كَالْآخِرِ، لِأَنِّي وَافَيْتُ أَنَا لِأَخْدِمِ آدَمَ السَّاقِطِ، وَأَبْدَلْتُ نَفْسِي فِدَاءً عَنِ الْكَثِيرِينَ الصَّارِحِينَ إِلَيَّ، "الْمَجْدُ لَكَ".</p>
<p style="text-align: center;">In Tone Eight</p>	<p style="text-align: center;">باللحن الثامن</p>
<p><i>Verse 2. And let the brightness of the Lord our God be upon us, and the works of our hands do Thou guide aright upon us, yea, the works of our hands do Thou guide aright.</i></p> <p>Fearing, O brethren, that rebuke laid on the fig tree, which was withered up because of its unfruitfulness, let us offer fruits worthy of repentance to Christ, Who granteth us great mercy.</p>	<p>اسْتِيخْنَ ٢ . وَلِيَكُنْ بَهَاءُ الرَّبِّ إِلَيْنَا عَلَيْنَا، وَأَعْمَالُ أَيْدِينَا سَهْلًا عَلَيْنَا، وَعَمَلُ أَيْدِينَا سَهْلًا. لِنَرْهَبَ يَا إِخْوَةَ مِنْ انْتِهَارِ التَّيْنَةِ الَّتِي يَبَسَتْ لِأَنَّهَا لَمْ تَأْتِ بِثَمَرٍ، وَلِنُقَرَّبَ أَثْمَارًا تَسْتَحِقُّ التَّوْبَةَ، لِلْمَسِيحِ الْمَانِحِ إِيَّانَا الرَّحْمَةَ الْعَظْمَى.</p>
<p style="text-align: center;">THE DOXASTICON FOR HOLY MONDAY IN TONE EIGHT</p>	<p style="text-align: center;">دُكْصَا الْإِثْنَيْنِ الْمُقَدَّسِ بِاللْحَنِ الثَّامِنِ</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>Finding in the Egyptian woman a second Eve, the dragon hastened by words of flattery to make Joseph stumble; but leaving his garment, he fled from sin, and though naked, was unashamed, even as our first parent before his disobedience. By his supplications, O Christ, have mercy on us.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالِابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. إِنَّ التَّيْنَةَ وَجَدَ الْمِصْرِيَّةَ حَوَاءَ ثَانِيَةً، فَاسْرَعَ لِيُعْرِقِلَ يُوسُفَ بِأَقْوَالِ التَّمْلِيقَاتِ. إِلَّا أَنَّ هَذَا غَادَرَ الثُّوبَ وَفَرَّ مِنَ الْخَطِيئَةِ، وَلَمْ يَخْجَلْ مِنَ الْعُرْيِ كَأَوَّلِ الْجِبَلَةِ قَبْلَ الْمَعْصِيَةِ. فَبِتَوْسُلَاتِهِ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ ارْحَمْنَا.</p>
<p>Priest: It is a good thing to confess to the Lord, and sing praises to Thy Name, O Most High, to show forth Thy mercy in the morning and Thy Truth by night.</p>	<p>الكَاهِنُ: صَالِحُ الاعْتِرَافِ لِلرَّبِّ، وَالتَّرْتِيلُ لِاسْمِكَ أَيُّهَا الْعَلِيِّ، لِيُخَبَّرَ بِرَحْمَتِكَ فِي الْعَدَاةِ، وَبِحَقِّكَ فِي كُلِّ لَيْلَةٍ.</p>

THE TRISAGION PRAYERS	صلاة التريصاجيون
Reader: Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us. (<i>thrice</i>)	القارئ: قُدُّوسُ اللهُ، قُدُّوسُ الْقَوِي، قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، ارْحَمْنَا. (ثلاثاً)
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.
All-holy Trinity, have mercy on us. Lord, cleanse us from our sins. Master, pardon our iniquities. Holy One, visit and heal our infirmities for Thy Name's sake.	أَيُّهَا الثَّلَاوِثُ الْقُدُّوسُ، ارْحَمْنَا، يَا رَبِّ اغْفِرْ خَطَايَانَا، يَا سَيِّدُ تَجَاوَزْ عَن سَيِّئَاتِنَا، يَا قُدُّوسُ اطَّلِعْ وَاشْفِ أَمْرَاضَنَا، مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ.
Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)	يَا رَبِّ ارْحَمْنَا. (ثلاثاً)
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.
Our Father, who art in Heaven, hallowed be Thy Name; Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done, on earth, as it is in Heaven. Give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from the evil one.	أَبَانَا الَّذِي فِي السَّمَاوَاتِ، لِيَتَقَدَّسَ اسْمُكَ، لِيَأْتِ مَلَكُوتُكَ، لِتَكُنْ مَشِيئَتُكَ كَمَا فِي السَّمَاءِ كَذَلِكَ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ. حُبِّزْنَا الْجَوْهَرِي أَعْطِنَا الْيَوْمَ، وَاتْرُكْ لَنَا مَا عَلَيْنَا، كَمَا نَتْرُكُ لِمَنْ لَنَا عَلَيْهِ، وَلَا تُدْخِلْنَا فِي تَجْرِبَةٍ، لَكِنْ نَجِّنَا مِنَ الشَّرِّيرِ.
Priest: For Thine is the kingdom and the power and the glory of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الكَاهِن: لِأَنَّ لَكَ الْمُلْكَ وَالْقُوَّةَ وَالْمَجْدَ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمِينَ.
KONTAKION OF HOLY MONDAY	القنداق لخدمته الإثنين المقدس
Reader: Jacob lamented the loss of Joseph, but that noble one was seated in a chariot and honored as a king; for by not being enslaved then to the pleasures of the Egyptian woman, he was glorified by Him that beholdeth the hearts of men and bestoweth an incorruptible crown.	القارئ: لَمَّا كَانَ يَعْقُوبُ مُنْتَجِباً عَلَى فَقْدِ يَوْسُفَ، كَانَ ذَلِكَ الشُّجَاعُ جَالِساً عَلَى مَرْكَبَةٍ، مُكْرَماً كَمَلِكٍ، لِأَنَّهُ إِذْ لَمْ يَتَعَبَّدْ حِينئِذٍ لِلذَّاتِ الْمِصْرِيَّةِ، تَمَجَّدَ عَوْضاً عَن ذَلِكَ مِنَ اللَّهِ النَّاطِرِ قُلُوبَ النَّاسِ، وَمَانِحِهِمُ الْأَكَالِيلَ غَيْرَ الْفَاسِدَةِ.
Reader: Lord, have mercy. (<i>40 times</i>)	القارئ: يَا رَبِّ ارْحَمْنَا. (٤٠ مرة)
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.

More honorable than the cherubim, and more glorious beyond compare than the seraphim, thou who without corruption didst bear God the Word, and art truly Theotokos, we magnify thee.	يا مَنْ هِيَ أَكْرَمُ مِنَ الشَّارُوبِيمِ، وَأَرْفَعُ مَجْدًا بَعِيرٍ قِيَّاسٍ مِنَ السَّارَافِيمِ، يا مَنْ بَدُونِ فَسَادٍ وَلَدَتْ كَلِمَةَ اللَّهِ، حَقًّا إِنَّكَ وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ إِيَّاكَ نَعْظِمُ.
Bless, Father, in the Name of the Lord.	بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ بَارِكْ يا أَبَ.
Priest: Christ our God, the Existing One, is blessed, always, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الكَاهِنُ: الْمَسِيحُ الْهُنَا الَّذِي هُوَ مُبَارَكٌ كُلَّ حِينٍ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمين.
Reader: O heavenly King, support the faithful; confirm the faith; guide the nations; give peace to the world; and preserve well this holy church and city. Grant repose to our departed fathers and brethren in the dwelling-place of the righteous. Receive us in repentance and confession, for thou art good and lovest mankind. Amen.	القارئ: أَيُّهَا الْمَلِكُ السَّمَاوِيِّ، أَيَّدْ عِبِيدَكَ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ، وَطِّدِ الْإِيمَانَ، هَدِّئِ الْأُمَمَ، أَعْطِ الْعَالَمَ السَّلَامَ، وَاحْفَظْ هَذِهِ الْكَنِيسَةَ الْمُقَدَّسَةَ حِفْظًا جَيِّدًا، وَرَتِّبِ الْمُتَوَقِّينَ مِنْ آبَائِنَا وَإِخْوَتِنَا فِي مَسَاكِنِ الصِّدِّيقِينَ، وَتَقَبَّلْنَا بِالتَّوْبَةِ وَالْإِعْتِرَافِ، بِمَا أَنَّكَ صَالِحٌ وَمُحِبٌّ لِلنَّشْرِ. آمين.
THE PRAYER OF ST. EPHRAIM THE SYRIAN	صَلَاةُ الْقَدِيسِ أَفْرَامِ السِّرْيَانِيِّ
Priest: O Lord and Master of my life, give me not a spirit of sloth, meddling, lust of power, and idle talk. (<i>prostration</i>)	أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ وَسَيِّدُ حَيَاتِي، أَعْظِنِي مِنْ رُوحِ الْبَطَالَةِ، وَالْفُضُولِ، وَحُبِّ الرِّئَاسَةِ، وَالْكَلامِ الْبَطَّالِ. (مَطَّانِيَّةٌ)
But give rather the spirit of chastity, humility, patience, and love to me, Thy servant. (<i>prostration</i>)	وَأَعْظِمِ عَلَيَّ أَنَا عَبْدُكَ الْخَاطِئِ، بِرُوحِ الْعِفَّةِ، وَاتِّضَاعِ الْفِكْرِ، وَالصَّبْرِ، وَالْمَحَبَّةِ. (مَطَّانِيَّةٌ)
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>prostration</i>)	نَعَمْ يا مَلِكِي وَإِلَهِي، هَبْ لِي أَنْ أَعْرِفَ ذُنُوبِي وَعُيُوبِي، وَأَنْ لَا أُدِينَنَّ إِخْوَتِي، فَإِنَّكَ مُبَارَكٌ إِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمين. (مَطَّانِيَّةٌ)
THE DISMISSAL	الختم
Priest: Glory to Thee, O Christ our God and our Hope, glory to Thee.	الكَاهِنُ: الْمَجْدُ لَكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهُ، يا 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.	الجوقة: الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين. يا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. (ثَلَاثًا) بَارِكْ يا أَبَ.
Priest: May He Who is going to His voluntary Passion for our salvation, Christ our True God, through the intercessions of His all-immaculate	الكَاهِنُ: أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْهُنَا الْحَقِيقِيُّ، يا مَنْ أَتَى إِلَى الْأَلَامِ الطَّوْعِيَّةِ لِأَجْلِ خَلَاصِنَا، بِشَفَاعَاتِ امِّكَ

<p>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; <i>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 blessed Joseph the All-comely, 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>القَدِيسَةِ، الكَلِيَّةِ الطَّهَارَةِ، والْبَرِيَّةِ مِنْ كُلِّ عَيْبٍ؛ وَبِقُدْرَةِ الصَّلِيبِ الْكَرِيمِ الْمُخْيِي، وَبِطَلْبَاتِ الْقُوَاتِ السَّمَاوِيَّةِ الْمُكْرَمَةِ الْعَادِمَةِ الْأَجْسَادِ، وَالنَّبِيِّ الْكَرِيمِ السَّابِقِ الْمَجِيدِ يُوْحَنَّا الْمَعْمَدَانَ، وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمُشْرَفِينَ الرَّسُلِ الْجَدِيرِينَ بِكُلِّ مَدِيحٍ، وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمَجِيدِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ الْمُتَأَلِّقِينَ بِالظَّفَرِ، وَأَبَائِنَا الْأَبْرَارِ الْمُتَوَشِّحِينَ بِاللَّهِ، وَالْقَدِيسِ (فُلَانٍ) شَفِيعِ هَذِهِ الْكَنِيسَةِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ، وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الصَّدِيقِينَ يُوَاكِمِمْ وَحَنَّةَ جَدِّي الْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ، وَ يُوْسُفَ الْمَعْبُوطِ الْكَلْبِيِّ الْحُسْنِ، الَّذِي نُقِيمُ تَذْكَارَهُ الْيَوْمَ، وَجَمِيعِ قَدِيسِيكَ، اَرْحَمْنَا وَخَلِّصْنَا بِمَا أَنْتَ صَالِحٌ وَمُحِبٌّ لِلْبَشَرِ.</p>
<p>Priest: Through the prayers of our Holy Fathers, Lord Jesus Christ our God, have mercy upon us and save us.</p>	<p>الْكَاهِنُ: بِصَلَوَاتِ آبَائِنَا الْقَدِيسِينَ، أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ يَسُوعُ الْمَسِيحُ الْهُنَا، اَرْحَمْنَا وَخَلِّصْنَا.</p>
<p>Choir: Amen.</p>	<p>الجوقة: آمين.</p>
<p><i>These texts have been prepared by the Department of Liturgics of the Antiochian Archdiocese</i> Portions of the Archdiocesan Service Texts include texts from <i>The Menaion, The Great Horologion, The Pentecostarion, The Octoechos, The Triodion-Holy Week, and 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>	