

**BRIDEGROOM ORTHROS (MATINS) FOR HOLY TUESDAY
(SUNG ON THE EVENING OF HOLY MONDAY BY ANTICIPATION; [MUSIC](#))**

صَلَاةُ الْخَتَنِ الثَّانِيَةِ (عَشِيَّةُ يَوْمِ الْإِثْنَيْنِ)

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 اللهِ، 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 لِلآبِ 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 الثَّلَاثُ الْقُدُّوسُ اِرْحَمْنَا، 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 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 لِلآبِ 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>المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرَّوْحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وإلى دَهْرِ الداهرين. 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 لِنَسْجُدْ وَنَرْكَعَ لِمَلِكِنَا وَإِلَهِنَا. هَلِّمُوا لِنَسْجُدْ وَنَرْكَعَ لِلْمَسِيحِ مَلِكِنَا وَإِلَهِنَا. هَلِّمُوا لِنَسْجُدْ 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: لِيَسْتَجِبْ لَكَ الرَّبُّ فِي يَوْمِ الضِّيقِ، لِيَنْصُرَكَ اسْمُ إِلَهٍ يَعْقُوبَ. لِيُرْسِلْ لَكَ عَوْنًا مِنَ الْقُدُسِ، وَيَعْضُدَكَ مِنْ صَاهِيُونَ. لِيَذْكَرْ 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 خَلَصَ مَسِيحَهُ. يَسْتَجِيبُ لَهُ مِنْ سَمَاءِ قُدْسِهِ، بِأَعْمَالِ قُدْرَةٍ يَكُونُ خَلَاصُ يَمِينِهِ. هَوَلَاءِ بِالْمَرْكَبَاتِ وَهَوَلَاءِ بِالْخَيْلِ، 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, Thou shalt gladden him in joy with Thy</p>	<p>القارئ: يَا رَبُّ بِقُوَّتِكَ يَفْرَحِ الْمَلِكُ، وَبِخَلَاصِكَ يَبْتَهِجُ جِدًّا. شَهْوَةٌ قَلْبِهِ قَدْ أُعْطِيَتْهُ، وَمَشِيئَةُ شَفْتَيْهِ لَمْ تُعْذَمْهُ. إِنَّكَ قَدْ بَدَأْتَهُ بِبَرَكَاتِ الصَّلَاحِ، وَوَضَعْتَ عَلَى رَأْسِهِ إِكْلِيلًا مِنْ حَجَرٍ كَرِيمٍ. حَيَاةً سَأَلَكَ، فَأَعْطَيْتَهُ طُولَ الْأَيَّامِ. مَجْدُهُ بِخَلَاصِكَ عَظِيمٌ، مَجْدًا وَجَلالًا تُلْقِي عَلَيْهِ. لِأَنَّكَ تُعْطِيهِ بَرَكَاتًا إِلَى أَبَدِ الْأَبَدِ،</p>

<p>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>تَسْرُهُ بِفَرْحٍ مَعَ وَجْهِكَ. لِأَنَّ الْمَلِكَ يَتَّكِلُ عَلَى الرَّبِّ وَبِرَحْمَةِ الْعَلِيِّ لَا يَتَزَعَّزَعُ. لِتَنْظُرَ يَدُكَ بِجَمِيعِ أَعْدَائِكَ، يَمِينُكَ تَجِدُ جَمِيعَ مُبْغِضِيكَ. لِأَنَّكَ تَجْعَلُهُمْ كَتَتُّورِ نَارٍ حِينَ يَتَجَلَّى وَجْهِكَ. إِنَّ الرَّبَّ بِبَغْضَبِهِ يُقْلِقُهُمْ، فَتَأْكُلُهُمُ النَّارُ. تَهْلِكُ ثَمَرُهُمْ مِنَ الْأَرْضِ، وَذُرِّيَّتُهُمْ مِنْ بَيْنِ بَنِي الْبَشَرِ. لِأَنَّهُمْ أَمَالُوا عَلَيْكَ سُرُورًا، تَفَكَّرُوا بِمُؤَامَرَاتٍ لَا يَقْدِرُونَ عَلَى إِقَامَتِهَا. لِأَنَّكَ تَضَعُهُمْ ظَهْرِيًّا، بِفَضْلَاتِكَ تَهَيِّئُ وُجُوهَهُمْ. ارْتَفِعْ يَا رَبُّ بِقُوَّتِكَ، نُسَبِّحُ وَنُرْتَلُ 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 عَن سَيِّئَاتِنَا، يَا قُدُّوسُ اطَّلِعْ وَاشْفِ أَمْرَاضَنَا، مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ.</p>
<p>Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)</p>	<p>يَا رَبُّ 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>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، خُبْزَنَا الْجَوْهَرِيِّ أَعْطِنَا الْيَوْمَ، وَاتْرُكْ لَنَا مَا عَلَيْنَا كَمَا تَتْرُكُ نَحْنُ لِمَنْ لَنَا عَلَيْهِ، وَلَا تُدْخِلْنَا فِي التَّجْرِبَةِ، 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 وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، 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 الغَلْبَةَ 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 الغَلْبَةَ 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 أَمَرْتَ أَنْ يَتَمَلَّكُوا، وَامْنَحِيهِمُ الغَلْبَةَ مِنَ السَّماءِ، بِما أَنْتَ وَوَلَدْتَ الإِلهُ، أَيُّهَا المُبارَكَةُ وَحَدَّكَ.
LITANY	الطَّلِبَةُ السَّلَامِيَّةُ
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 طَلِبَةٍ)
Priest: Again we pray for all pious and Orthodox Christians.	الكاهن: وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ المَسِيحِيِّينَ الحَسَنِيِّ العِبَادَةِ الأرثوذكسيِّينَ.
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 وَمِتْرُوبُوليتِنَا (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، وَلكَ نُرْسَلُ 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: المَجْدُ لِلثَّلَاوِثِ القُدُوسِ، المُتَسَاوِي فِي الجَوْهَرِ، المُحْيِي، غَيْرِ المُنْقَسِمِ، كُلَّ حِينٍ، الآنَ 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: المَجْدُ لِلَّهِ فِي العُلَى، وَعَلَى الأَرْضِ السَّلَامُ، وَفِي النَّاسِ المَسْرَّةُ. (ثَلَاثًا) يَا رَبُّ افْتَحْ شَفْتِي 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 المُحِيطِينَ بِي المُتَآزِرِينَ عَلَيَّ. فَمُ يَا رَبُّ، خَلِّصْنِي يَا إِلَهِي، فَإِنَّكَ قَدْ ضَرَبْتَ كُلَّ مَنْ يُعَادِينِي بِاطِّلا، وَسَحَقْتَ أَسْنَانَ الخَطَاةِ. لِلرَّبِّ الخَلَاصُ 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 بِغَضَبِكَ تُوبِّخْنِي، 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 ثَقَلَتْ عَلَيَّ. قَدْ أَتْنَنْتُ وَقَاحَتْ جِرَاحَاتِي مِنْ قَبْلِ جَهَالَتِي. شَقِيتُ وَأُنْحَنَيْتُ</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 craftiness 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.

إِلَى الْغَايَةِ، وَالنَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ مَشَيْتُ عَابِسًا. لِأَنَّ مَتْنِي قَدْ
 امْتَلَأَ مَهَازِيءَ وَلَيْسَ لِحَسَدِي شِفَاءٌ. شَقِيتُ وَانْتَضَعْتُ
 جِدًّا، وَكُنْتُ أَيْنُ مِنْ تَهْدِ قَلْبِي. يَا رَبُّ، إِنَّ بُغْيَتِي
 كُلَّهَا 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 طَوَّلَ
 النَّهَارَ دَرَسُوا. أَمَا 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 يَشْتَمُ بِي أَعْدَائِي،
 وَعِنْدَمَا زَلَّتْ قَدَمَايَ عَظُمُوا عَلَيَّ الْكَلَامَ. لِأَنِّي أَنَا
 لِلضَّرْبِ مُسْتَعِدٌّ، وَوَجَعِي لَدَيَّ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ. لِأَنِّي أَنَا
 أَخْبِرُ بِإِثْمِي، وَأَهْتَمُّ مِنْ أَجْلِ خَطِيئَتِي. أَمَا 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.

PSALM 62

المزمور ٦٢

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

القارئ: يَا اللَّهُ إِلَهِي إِلَيْكَ أَبْتَكِرُ. عَطِشَتْ إِلَيْكَ نَفْسِي،
 وَاشْتَاقَ إِلَيْكَ جَسَدِي، فِي أَرْضٍ بَرِّيَّةٍ وَغَيْرِ مَسْلُوكَةٍ
 وَعَادِمَةِ الْمَاءِ. هَكَذَا ظَهَرْتُ لَكَ فِي الْقُدْسِ لِأَعَايِنَ
 قُوَّتِكَ وَمَجْدَكَ. لِأَنَّ رَحْمَتَكَ أَفْضَلُ مِنَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَشَفْتِي

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.

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.

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

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia, glory to Thee, O God. (*thrice*)

Lord, have mercy. (*thrice*)

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

PSALM 87

Reader: Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

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

هَذَا أُبَارِكُكَ فِي حَيَاتِي وَبِاسْمِكَ أَرْفَعُ يَدَيَّ، فَتَمَلَّئْ نَفْسِي كَمَا مِنْ شَحْمٍ وَدَسَمٍ، وَبِشِفَاهِ الْإِبْتِهَاجِ يُسَبِّحُكَ فَمِي. إِذَا ذَكَرْتُكَ عَلَى فِرَاشِي، هَدَذْتُ بِكَ فِي الْأَسْحَارِ، لِأَنَّكَ صِرْتَ لِي عَوْنًا وَبِظِلِّ جَنَاحَيْكَ أَسْتَتِرُ. اِلْتَصَقْتَ نَفْسِي بِكَ، وَإِيَّايَ عَضَدْتَ يَمِينُكَ. أَمَّا الَّذِينَ يَطْلُبُونَ نَفْسِي بَاطِلًا، فَسَيَدْخُلُونَ فِي أَسْفَلِ الْأَرْضِ، وَيُدْفَعُونَ إِلَى أَيْدِي السُّيُوفِ، وَيَكُونُونَ أَنْصَبَةً لِلثَّعَالِبِ. أَمَّا الْمَلِكُ فَيَسْرُ بِاللَّهِ، وَيُمْتَدِّحُ كُلُّ مَنْ يَخْلِفُ بِهِ، لِأَنَّهُ قَدْ سَدَّتْ أَفْوَاهُ الْمُتَكَلِّمِينَ بِالظُّلْمِ.

هَدَذْتُ بِكَ فِي الْأَسْحَارِ لِأَنَّكَ صِرْتَ لِي عَوْنًا، وَبِظِلِّ جَنَاحَيْكَ أَسْتَتِرُ. اِلْتَصَقْتَ نَفْسِي بِكَ، وَإِيَّايَ عَضَدْتَ يَمِينُكَ.

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

هَلْلُوِيَا، هَلْلُوِيَا، هَلْلُوِيَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللَّهُ. (ثَلَاثًا)
يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. (ثَلَاثًا)

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.

المزمور ٨٧

القارئ: الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

يَا رَبُّ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فِي النَّهَارِ صَرَخْتُ وَفِي اللَّيْلِ أَمَامَكَ، فَلْتَدْخُلْ قُدَامَكَ صَلَاتِي، أَمَلْتُ أَدُنْكَ إِلَى طَلِبَتِي، فَقَدْ اِمْتَلَأْتُ مِنَ الشُّرُورِ نَفْسِي، وَدَنْتُ مِنَ الْجَحِيمِ حَيَاتِي. حُسِبْتُ مَعَ الْمُنْحَدِرِينَ فِي الْجَبِّ، صِرْتُ مِثْلَ إِنْسَانٍ لَيْسَ لَهُ مُعِينٌ، مَطْرُوحًا بَيْنَ الْأَمْوَاتِ مِثْلَ الْقَتْلَى الرَّاقِدِينَ فِي الْقُبُورِ، الَّذِينَ لَا تَذْكُرُهُمْ أَيْضًا، وَهُمْ مِنْ يَدِكَ مُقْصُونَ. جَعَلُونِي فِي

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.

جِبِّ أَسْفَلَ السَّافِلِينَ، فِي ظُلُمَاتِ الْمَوْتِ وَظِلَالِهِ.
عَلَيَّ اسْتَقَرَّ غَضَبُكَ، وَجَمِيعُ أَهْوَالِكَ أَجَزَّتْهَا عَلَيَّ.
أَبْعَدْتَ عَنِّي مَعَارِفِي، جَعَلُونِي لَهُمْ رَجَاسَةً. قَدْ أَسْلِمْتُ
وَمَا خَرَجْتُ، وَعَيْنَايَ ضَعَفْتَا مِنَ الْمَسْكِنَةِ. صَرَخْتُ
إِلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، النَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ وَإِلَيْكَ بَسَطْتُ يَدَيَّ. أَلَعَلَّكَ
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
فَتَبْلُغُكَ فِي الْغَدَاةِ صَلَاتِي. لِمَاذَا، يَا رَبُّ، تُقْصِي
نَفْسِي وَتَصْرِفُ وَجْهَكَ عَنِّي؟ فَقِيرٌ أَنَا، وَفِي الشَّقَاءِ
مُنْذُ شَبَابِي، وَحِينَ ارْتَفَعْتُ انْتَضَعْتُ وَتَحَيَّرْتُ. عَلَيَّ
جَازَ رِجْزُكَ، وَمُفْرِعَاتُكَ أَرْعَجْتَنِي. أَحَاطَتْ بِي
كَالْمَاءِ، وَالنَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ اكْتَنَفْتَنِي مَعًا. أَبْعَدْتَ عَنِّي
الصَّدِيقَ وَالْقَرِيبَ وَمَعَارِفِي مِنَ الشَّقَاءِ.

يَا رَبُّ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فِي النَّهَارِ صَرَخْتُ وَفِي اللَّيْلِ
أَمَامَكَ، فَلْتَدْخُلْ قُدَّامَكَ صَلَاتِي، أَمِلْ أُذُنَكَ إِلَيَّ
طَلِبْتَنِي.

PSALM 102

المزمور ١٠٢

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

القارئ: باركي يا نفسي الرب، ويا جميع ما في داخلي اسمه القدوس. باركي يا نفسي الرب، ولا تنسي جميع مكافاته. الذي يغير جميع آثامك، الذي يشفي جميع أمراضك، الذي ينجي من الفساد حياتك، الذي يكلك بالرحمة والرأفة، الذي يشبع بالخيرات شهواتك، فيتجدد كالنسر شبابك. الرب صانع

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.

PSALM 142

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 darkness as those that have been long dead, and

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 بِخَائِفِيهِ، لِأَنَّهُ عَرَفَ جَبَلَتَنَا وَذَكَرَ أَنَّنَا تُرَابٌ نَحْنُ. الْإِنْسَانُ كَالْعُشْبِ أَيَّامُهُ وَكَزَهْرِ الْحَقْلِ كَذَلِكَ يُزْهِرُ، لِأَنَّهُ إِذَا هَبَّتْ فِيهِ الرِّيحُ لَيْسَ يَثْبُتُ وَلَا يُعْرَفُ أَيْضًا مَوْضِعُهُ. أَمَّا رَحْمَةُ الرَّبِّ فَهِيَ مِنْذُ الدَّهْرِ، وَإِلَى الدَّهْرِ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَتَّقُونَهُ، وَعَدْلُهُ عَلَى أَبْنَاءِ الْبَنِينَ الْحَافِظِينَ عَهْدَهُ وَالذَّاكِرِينَ وَصَايَاهُ لِيَصْنَعُوهَا. الرَّبُّ هَيَّا عَرْشَهُ فِي السَّمَاءِ، وَمَمْلَكَتَهُ 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.

المزمور ١٤٢

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

<p>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 مُنْذُ الدَّهْرِ، فَضَجِرْتُ رُوحِي وَاضْطَرَبَ قَلْبِي فِي دَاخِلِي. تَذَكَّرْتُ الأَيَّامَ القَدِيمَةَ. هَدَذْتُ فِي كُلِّ أَعْمَالِكَ، وَتَأَمَّلْتُ فِي صَنَائِعِ يَدَيْكَ. بَسَطْتُ يَدَيَّ إِلَيْكَ وَنَفْسِي لَكَ كَأَرْضٍ لَا تُمَطَّرُ. أَسْرِعْ فَاسْتَجِبْ لِي يَا رَبُّ، فَقَدْ فَانَيْتُ رُوحِي. لَا تَصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَنِّي، فَأَشَابَهُ الهَابِطِينَ فِي الجُبِّ. اجْعَلْنِي فِي العَدَاةِ مُسْتَمِعًا رَحْمَتَكَ، فَإِنِّي عَلَيْكَ تَوَكَّلْتُ. عَرَّفْنِي يَا رَبُّ الطَّرِيقَ الَّذِي أَسْلُكُ فِيهِ، فَإِنِّي إِلَيْكَ رَفَعْتُ نَفْسِي. أَنْقِذْنِي مِنْ أَعْدَائِي يَا رَبُّ، فَإِنِّي قَدْ لَجَأْتُ إِلَيْكَ. عَلَّمْنِي أَنْ أَعْمَلَ مَرْضَاتِكَ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ إِلَهِي. رُوحَكَ الصَّالِحَ يَهْدِينِي فِي أَرْضٍ مُسْتَقِيمَةٍ. مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ، يَا رَبُّ، تُحْيِينِي. بَعْدَكَ تُخْرِجُ مِنَ الحُزْنِ نَفْسِي، وَبِرَحْمَتِكَ تَسْتَأْصِلُ أَعْدَائِي، وَتُهْلِكُ جَمِيعَ الَّذِينَ يُحْزِنُونَ نَفْسِي لِأَنِّي أَنَا عَبْدُكَ. اسْتَجِبْ لِي بِعَدْلِكَ، وَلَا تَدْخُلْ فِي المِحَاكَمَةِ مَعِ عَبْدِكَ. (مَرَّتَيْنِ) 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 القُدُّوسِ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. 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 ارْحَمْنَا. (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 نَطُلبُ.
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 نَطُلبُ.
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 ومِثروبوليتنا (فلان) ورَئيسِ كَهَنَتنا (فلان)، وَالكَهَنَةَ المُكْرَمينَ، وَالشَّمامِسَةَ، خُدَّامِ المَسيحِ، وَجَميعِ الإكليرُوسِ والشَّعبِ، إِلى الرَّبِّ نَطُلبُ.
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 صالحٍ، إِلى الرَّبِّ نَطُلبُ.
Priest: For this city and every city and countryside and the faithful who dwell therein, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ هَذِهِ المَدِينَةِ، وَجَميعِ المُدُنِ وَالقُرى، وَالْمُؤمِنينَ السَّاكِنينَ فيها، إِلى الرَّبِّ نَطُلبُ.
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، وَخِصْبِ ثَمارِ الأَرْضِ وَأَوقاتِ سَلامِيَّةٍ، إِلى الرَّبِّ نَطُلبُ.
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، وَالْمَرَضى وَالْمُتألِّمينَ وَالأسرى، وَخِلاصِهِمْ، إِلى الرَّبِّ نَطُلبُ.
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 نَطُلبُ.
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: بَعَدَ ذِكرِنا الكَلِيَّةَ القَداسَةَ الطَّاهِرَةَ الفائِقَةَ البَرَكاتِ المَجيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتنا وَالِدَةَ الإلهِ الدائِمَةَ البَتُولِيَّةِ مَرِيَمَ، مَعَ جَميعِ القَدِيسينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنا 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: لِأَنَّهُ يَنْبَغِي لَكَ كُلُّ تَمجيدٍ وَإِكْرامٍ وَسُجودٍ، أَيُّها الأبُّ وَالإبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ القُدسُ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أوانٍ وَإِلى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.

Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمين.
“ALLELUIA” IN TONE EIGHT	“هَلُويَا” بِاللَّحْنِ 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: هَلُويَا، هَلُويَا، هَلُويَا.
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 عَظَمَاءِ الْأَرْضِ. (اللازمة)
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 الْخَتَنُ يَأْتِي فِي نِصْفِ اللَّيْلِ، فَطُوبَى لِلْعَبْدِ الَّذِي يَجِدُهُ مُسْتَيْقِظًا، أَمَّا الَّذِي يَجِدُهُ مُتَغَافِلًا فَهُوَ غَيْرُ مُسْتَحِقِّ. 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 Forerunner, have mercy on us.	مِنْ أَجْلِ سَابِقِكَ ارْحَمْنَا.
Second ending	النهاية الثانية
Through (<i>the patron saint of the church</i>), have mercy on us.	مِنْ أَجْلِ (القديس شفيح الكنيسة) ارْحَمْنَا.
Third ending	النهاية الثالثة
Through the Theotokos, have mercy on us.	مِنْ أَجْلِ وَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ ارْحَمْنَا.
THE LITTLE LITANY	الطلبية السلامية الصغرى
Deacon: Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: أيضاً وأيضاً بسلام إلى الرب نطلب.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.
Deacon: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.	الكاهن: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.
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 نِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةَ الْقَدَّاسَةَ، الطَاهِرَةَ، الْفَائِقَةَ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتْنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضًا 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 الْقُدُّسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمين.
KATHISMATA HYMNS OF HOLY TUESDAY	الكاسماتات لِصَلَاةِ الْخَتَنِ الثَّانِيَةِ (خدمة الثلاثاء المقدس)
• <i>These can be chanted or read at the discretion of the pastor.</i>	
In Tone Four (*Thou Who wast raised up*)	بالحن الرابع
Ye brethren, let us love the Bridegroom sincerely; * let us prepare ourselves as lamps trimmed and burning, * with virtues shining brightly and with upright faith, * that we be in readiness, * like the Lord's five wise virgins * to arise and enter in * with Him into the marriage. * For, being God, the Bridegroom doth bestow * on all the crown incorruptible as a gift.	لِنُفَعِمَ يَا إِخْوَةُ الْخَتَنِ حُبًّا، وَمَصَابِيحُنَا هَيَّا لِنُهِئْتِهَا، لَكَيْمَّا نَبْدُو بِالْفَضَائِلِ وَالْإِيمَانِ الْقَوِيمِ مُتَلَأْلِينَ، حَتَّى مِثْلَ عَذَارَى الرَّبِّ، نَسْتَحِقَّ أَنْ نَدْخُلَ الْعُرْسَ مَعَهُ، لِأَنَّ الْخَتْنَ، وَهُوَ الْإِلَهِ، يَهَبُ الْكُلَّ الْإِكْلِيلَ غَيْرَ الْبَالِي.
In Tone Four (*Joseph was amazed—hard chromatic*)	بالحن الرابع
<i>Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.</i> Out of envy, summoning * a council of iniquity * against Thee, O Savior Christ, * the priests and scribes with crafty guile * incited Judas to treachery and betrayal. * He therefore shamelessly * went out upon his way, *	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّسِ. أَيُّهَا الْمُخَلِّصُ، عَلَيْنِكَ حَسَدُ الْكُهَّانِ وَالْكَتَّابِ أَلْبَ مَجْمَعًا لَا نَامُوسِيًّا، وَدَفَعُوا يَهُوذَا الرَّدِيَّ لِلْخِيَانَةِ. لِذَلِكَ خَرَجَ لِتَسْلِيمِكَ، مُخْبِرًا عَنْكَ بِوَقَاحَةِ الشَّعْبِ

<p>speaking against Thee * to the iniquitous, * saying to them: What will ye give me, * and I will deliver Him into your hands? * For ever rescue our souls, O Master, * from that man's condemnation.</p>	<p>العابري الناموس، وَقَالَ: كَمْ ذَا تُعْطُونِي حَتَّى أُسَلِّمَهُ إِلَى أَيْدِيكُمْ؟ فَخَلِّصْ يَا رَبُّ نَفْسَنَا مِنْ حُكْمِهِ.</p>
<p style="text-align: center;">In Tone Eight (**By conceiving the Wisdom**)</p>	<p style="text-align: center;">بالحن الثامن</p>
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i></p> <p>The inimical Judas, stirred up in mind * by his avarice, slyly doth move against * the Teacher and, laying plots, * meditateth betraying Him; * he, receiving the darkness, doth fall away from the Light, * doth agree to the terms and he selleth the Priceless One. * Wherefore doth the wretch find as reward for his labors * a noose wrapped about his neck * and a bitterly painful death. * From this man's portion and his lot, * deliver us and save us, O Christ, * granting pardon of their failings unto all * who celebrate in their longing * Thine immaculate Passion.</p>	<p>الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الداهرين. آمين.</p> <p>حُبُّ الْفِضَّةِ سَاقَ يَهُودَا الْعَاشِّ بِتَضْمِيمٍ، لِلدَّسِّ وَإِئْتِمَارٍ عَلَى مُعَلِّمِهِ يَتَوَخَّى تَسْلِيمَهُ. فَسَقَطَ مِنَ النُّورِ دَاخِلًا فِي الظَّلَامِ وَشَارَطَ وَبَاعَ مَنْ لَا تَمَنَ لَهُ. لِذَلِكَ نَالَ هَذَا الشَّقِيَّ الشَّنَقَ، وَأَشْنَعَ مِيتَةَ مُجَازَاةٍ عَمَّا فَعَلَ. فَأَنْقَذْنَا مِنْ حَزْبِهِ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهُ، وَامْنَحْنَا غُفْرَانَ الزَّلَّاتِ نَحْنُ الَّذِينَ يُعَيِّدُونَ الْآنَ بِأَشْتِيَاقٍ لِإِلَامِكَ 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.</p> <p>Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)</p> <p>Deacon: Wisdom. Stand upright. Let us hear the Holy Gospel.</p> <p>Priest: Peace be to all.</p> <p>Choir: And to thy spirit.</p> <p>Priest: The reading is from the Holy Gospel according to St. Matthew [22:15-23:39].</p> <p>Choir: Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee.</p> <p>Deacon: Let us attend.</p>	<p>الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ أَنْ تَكُونَ مُسْتَحِقِّينَ لِسَمَاعِ الْإِنْجِيلِ الْمُقَدَّسِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ إِلَهِنَا نَطْلُبُ.</p> <p>المرتل: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. (ثَلَاثًا)</p> <p>الشماس: الْحِكْمَةَ، فَلْنَسْتَقِمْ وَلْنَسْمَعْ الْإِنْجِيلَ الْمُقَدَّسَ.</p> <p>الكاهن: السَّلَامَ لِجَمِيعِكُمْ.</p> <p>المرتل: وَلِرُوحِكَ.</p> <p>الكاهن: فَضْلَ شَرِيفٍ مِنْ بَشَارَةِ الْقَدِيسِ مَتَّى الْإِنْجِيلِيِّ الْبَشِيرِ وَالتَّلْمِيزِ الطَّاهِرِ.</p> <p>المرتل: الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p> <p>الشماس: لِنُصْغِ.</p>
<p>Priest: At that time, the Pharisees went and took counsel on how to entangle Jesus in his talk. And they sent their disciples to him, along with Herodians, saying, "Teacher, we know that you are true, and teach the way of God truthfully, and care for no man; for you do not regard the</p>	<p>الكاهن: فِي ذَلِكَ الزَّمَانِ تَشَاوَرَ الْفَرِيسِيُّونَ عَلَى يَسُوعَ لِكَيْ يَصْطَادُوهُ بِكَلِمَةٍ. فَأَرْسَلُوا إِلَيْهِ تَلَامِيذَهُمْ وَالْهِيْرُودُسِيِّينَ قَائِلِينَ: يَا مُعَلِّمُ، قَدْ عَلِمْنَا أَنَّكَ صَادِقٌ وَتُعَلِّمُ طَرِيقَ اللَّهِ بِالْحَقِّ، وَلَا تُبَالِي بِأَحَدٍ، وَلَا تَنْظُرُ إِلَى</p>

position of men. Tell us, then, what you think. Is it lawful to pay taxes to Caesar, or not?" But Jesus, aware of their malice, said, "Why put me to the test, you hypocrites? Show me the money for the tax." And they brought him a coin. And Jesus said to them, "Whose likeness and inscription is this?" They said, "Caesar's." Then Jesus said to them, "Render therefore to Caesar, the things that are Caesar's, and to God, the things that are God's." When they heard it, they marveled; and they left and went away.

That same day Sadducees, who say there is no resurrection, came to Jesus and asked him a question, saying, "Teacher, Moses said, 'If a man dies, having no children, his brother must marry the widow, and raise up the children for his brother.' Now, there were seven brothers among us; the first married, and died, and having no children, left his wife to his brother. So, too, the second and third, down to the seventh. After them all, the woman died. In the resurrection, therefore, to which of the seven will she be wife? For they all had her." But Jesus answered them, "You are wrong, because you know neither scriptures nor the power of God. For in the resurrection, they neither marry nor are given in marriage, but are like the angels of God in heaven. And as for the resurrection of the dead, have you not read what was said to you by God, 'I am the God of Abraham, and the God of Isaac, and the God of Jacob?' God is not the God of the dead, but of the living." And when the crowd heard it, they were astonished at his teaching.

But when the Pharisees heard that Jesus had silenced the Sadducees, they came together. And one of them, a lawyer, asked Jesus a question, to test him. "Teacher, which is the great commandment of the law?" And Jesus said to him, "You shall love the Lord your God with all your heart, and with all your soul, and with all your mind. This is the great and first commandment. And a second is like it. You

وَجْهَ النَّاسِ. فَقُلْنَا لِمَا تَنْظُرُ، هَلْ يَجُوزُ أَنْ تُعْطَى الْجَزِيَّةَ لِقَيْصَرَ أَمْ لَا؟ فَعَلِمَ يَسُوعُ شَرَّهُمْ، فَقَالَ: لِمَاذَا تُجْرِبُونَنِي يَا مُرَاوُونَ؟ أَرُونِي نَقْدَ الْمُعَامَلَةِ. فَأَتَوْهُ بَدِينَارٍ. فَقَالَ لَهُمْ يَسُوعُ: لِمَنْ هَذِهِ الصُّورَةُ وَالْكِتَابَةُ؟ فَقَالُوا: لِقَيْصَرَ. حِينَئِذٍ قَالَ لَهُمْ: أَوْفُوا إِذَا مَا لِقَيْصَرَ لِقَيْصَرَ، وَمَا لِلَّهِ لِلَّهِ. فَلَمَّا سَمِعُوا تَعَجَّبُوا وَتَرَكَوهُ وَأَنْصَرَفُوا. وَفِي ذَلِكَ الْيَوْمِ، دَنَا إِلَيْهِ الصَّدُوقِيُّونَ الَّذِينَ يَقُولُونَ بِعَدَمِ الْقِيَامَةِ، وَسَأَلُوهُ قَائِلِينَ: يَا مُعَلِّمُ، قَالَ مُوسَى "إِنْ مَاتَ أَحَدٌ وَلَيْسَ لَهُ وُلْدٌ فَلْيُتَزَوَّجْ أَخُوهُ امْرَأَتَهُ وَيُقِمَ نَسْلًا لِأَخِيهِ." وَكَانَ عِنْدَنَا سَبْعَةٌ إِخْوَةٌ، تَزَوَّجَ أَوَّلُهُمْ امْرَأَةً وَمَاتَ، وَلَمْ يَكُنْ لَهُ نَسْلٌ، فَتَرَكَ امْرَأَتَهُ لِأَخِيهِ. وَكَذَلِكَ الثَّانِي وَالثَّلَاثُ إِلَى السَّابِعِ. وَفِي آخِرِ الْكُلِّ مَاتَتِ الْمَرْأَةُ. فَفِي الْقِيَامَةِ لِمَنْ مِنَ السَّبْعَةِ تَكُونُ امْرَأَةً؟ لِأَنَّ الْجَمِيعَ اتَّخَذُوهَا. فَأَجَابَ يَسُوعُ وَقَالَ لَهُمْ: قَدْ ضَلَلْتُمْ لِأَنَّكُمْ لَمْ تَعْرِفُوا الْكُتُبَ وَلَا قُوَّةَ اللَّهِ. لِأَنَّهُمْ فِي الْقِيَامَةِ لَا يُزَوَّجُونَ وَلَا يَتَزَوَّجُونَ، وَلَكِنْ يَكُونُونَ كَمَلَائِكَةِ اللَّهِ فِي السَّمَاءِ. أَمَا مِنْ جِهَةِ قِيَامَةِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، أَمَا قَرَأْتُمْ مَا قِيلَ لَكُمْ مِنَ اللَّهِ الْقَائِلِ "أَنَا إِلَهُ إِبْرَاهِيمَ، وَإِلَهُ إِسْحَاقَ، وَإِلَهُ يَعْقُوبَ"، وَاللَّهُ لَيْسَ إِلَهُ أَمْوَاتٍ وَإِنَّمَا هُوَ إِلَهُ أَحْيَاءٍ. فَلَمَّا سَمِعَ الْجُمُوعُ، بُهْتُوا مِنْ تَعْلِيمِهِ. وَلَمَّا سَمِعَ الْفَرِيسِيُّونَ أَنَّهُ قَدْ أَفْحَمَ الصَّدُوقِيِّينَ، اجْتَمَعُوا مَعًا. فَسَأَلَهُ وَاحِدٌ مِنْهُمْ، نَامُوسِي، مُجْرِبًا لَهُ وَقَائِلًا: يَا مُعَلِّمُ، آيَةٌ وَصِيَّةٌ هِيَ الْعُظْمَى فِي النَّامُوسِ؟ قَالَ لَهُ يَسُوعُ: أَحَبِّبِ الرَّبَّ إِلَهَكَ بِكُلِّ قَلْبِكَ وَبِكُلِّ نَفْسِكَ وَبِكُلِّ ذَهْنِكَ. هَذِهِ هِيَ الْوَصِيَّةُ الْأُولَى وَالْعُظْمَى. وَالثَّانِيَةٌ وَهِيَ مِثْلُهَا، أَحَبِّبِ قَرِيبَكَ كَنَفْسِكَ. بِهَاتَيْنِ الْوَصِيَّتَيْنِ يَتَعَلَّقُ النَّامُوسُ كُلُّهُ وَالْأَنْبِيَاءُ. وَفِيمَا

shall love your neighbor as yourself. On these two commandments depend all the law and the prophets.”

Now, while the Pharisees were gathered together, Jesus asked them a question, saying, “What do you think of the Christ? Whose son is he?” They said to him, “The son of David.” He said to them, “How is it then, that David, in the Spirit, calls him Lord, saying, ‘The Lord said to my Lord, sit at my right hand, till I make thine enemies thy footstool?’ If David thus calls him Lord, how is he his son?” And no one was able to answer him a word, nor from that day did anyone dare to ask him any more questions.

Then said Jesus to the crowds and to his disciples, “The scribes and the Pharisees sit on Moses’ seat; so practice and observe whatever they tell you, but not what they do; for they preach, but do not practice. They bind heavy burdens, hard to bear, and lay them on men’s shoulders’ but they themselves will not move them with their finger. They do all their deeds to be seen by men; for they make their phylacteries broad and their fringes long, and they love the place of honor at the feasts and the chief seats in the synagogues, and salutations in the market places, and being called ‘Rabbi, Rabbi’ by men. But you are not to be called rabbi, for you have one teacher, and you are all brethren. And call no man your father on earth, for you have one Father, who is in heaven. Neither be called masters, for you have one master, the Christ. He who is greatest among you shall be your servant; whoever exalts himself will be humbled, and whoever humbles himself will be exalted.

“Woe to you, scribes and Pharisees, hypocrites! Because you shut the kingdom of heaven against men; for you neither enter yourselves, nor allow those who would enter to go in.”

“Woe to you, scribes and Pharisees, hypocrites! For you devour widow’s houses and, for a pretense, you make long prayers; therefore, you

الفَرِيسِيِّونَ مُجْتَمِعُونَ، سَأَلَهُمْ يَسُوعُ قَائِلًا: مَاذَا تَظُنُّونَ فِي الْمَسِيحِ؟ ابْنُ مَنْ هُوَ؟ قَالُوا لَهُ: ابْنُ دَاوُدَ. فَقَالَ لَهُمْ: فَكَيْفَ يَدْعُوهُ دَاوُدُ بِالرُّوحِ رَبَّهُ، حَيْثُ يَقُولُ "قَالَ الرَّبُّ لِرَبِّي اجْلِسْ عَن يَمِينِي حَتَّى أَجْعَلَ أَعْدَاءَكَ مَوْطِنًا لِقَدَمَيْكَ." فَإِنْ كَانَ دَاوُدُ يَدْعُوهُ رَبًّا فَكَيْفَ يَكُونُ هُوَ ابْنَهُ؟ فَلَمْ يَسْتَطِعْ أَحَدٌ أَنْ يُجِيبَهُ بِكَلِمَةٍ. وَمِنْ ذَلِكَ الْيَوْمِ لَمْ يَجْسُرْ أَحَدٌ أَنْ يَسْأَلَهُ الْبَتَّةَ. حِينَئِذٍ كَلَّمَ يَسُوعُ الْجُمُوعَ وَتَلَامِيذَهُ قَائِلًا: عَلَى كُرْسِيِّ مُوسَى جَلَسَ الْكُتَّابَةُ وَالْفَرِيسِيُّونَ. فَمَهْمَا قَالُوا لَكُمْ أَنْ تَحْفَظُوهُ، فَاحْفَظُوهُ وَاغْمَلُوا بِهِ، وَأَمَّا مِثْلَ أَعْمَالِهِمْ فَلَا تَعْمَلُوا، لِأَنَّكُمْ يَقُولُونَ وَلَا يَفْعَلُونَ. لِأَنَّكُمْ يَخْرِمُونَ أَحْمَالًا ثَقِيلَةً شَاقَّةَ الْحَمْلِ وَيَجْعَلُونَهَا عَلَى مَنَاكِبِ النَّاسِ، وَلَا يُرِيدُونَ أَنْ يُحَرِّكُوهَا بِإِحْدَى أَصَابِعِهِمْ. وَكُلُّ أَعْمَالِهِمْ يَصْنَعُونَهَا رِيَاءً أَمَامَ النَّاسِ، فَيَعْرِضُونَ عَصَائِبَهُمْ وَيُعَظِّمُونَ أَهْدَابَ ثِيَابِهِمْ. وَيُحِبُّونَ أَوَّلَ الْمُتَكَاتِ فِي الْعِشَاءِ، وَصُدُورَ الْمَجَالِسِ فِي الْمَجَامِعِ، وَالتَّحِيَّاتِ فِي الْأَسْوَاقِ، وَأَنْ يَدْعُوَهُمُ النَّاسُ مُعَلِّمِي، مُعَلِّمِي. أَمَّا أَنْتُمْ فَلَا تَدْعُوا يَا مُعَلِّمَ، فَإِنَّ مُدَبِّرَكُمْ وَاحِدٌ وَهُوَ الْمَسِيحُ، وَأَنْتُمْ جَمِيعًا إِخْوَةٌ. وَلَا تَدْعُوا لَكُمْ أَبَاً عَلَى الْأَرْضِ، فَإِنَّ أَبَاكُمْ وَاحِدٌ هُوَ الَّذِي فِي السَّمَاوَاتِ. وَلَا تَدْعُوا مُدَبِّرِينَ، فَإِنَّ مُدَبِّرَكُمْ وَاحِدٌ وَهُوَ الْمَسِيحُ. وَالْأَكْبَرُ فِيكُمْ يَكُونُ لَكُمْ خَادِمًا. فَمَنْ رَفَعَ نَفْسَهُ انْضَعْ، وَمَنْ وَضَعَ نَفْسَهُ ارْتَفَعَ. الْوَيْلُ لَكُمْ أَيُّهَا الْكُتَّابَةُ وَالْفَرِيسِيُّونَ الْمُرَاوُونَ، فَإِنَّكُمْ تُغْلِقُونَ مَلَكُوتَ السَّمَاوَاتِ فِي وَجْهِ النَّاسِ، فَلَا أَنْتُمْ تَدْخُلُونَ، وَلَا الدَّاخِلِينَ تَتْرَكُونَهُمْ يَدْخُلُونَ. الْوَيْلُ لَكُمْ أَيُّهَا الْكُتَّابَةُ وَالْفَرِيسِيُّونَ الْمُرَاوُونَ، فَإِنَّكُمْ تَأْكُلُونَ بُيُوتَ الْأَرَامِلِ، بِعِلَّةِ مُطِيلِينَ

will receive the greater condemnation. Woe to you, scribes and Pharisees, hypocrites! For you traverse sea and land to make a single proselyte, and when he becomes a proselyte, you make him twice as much a child of hell as yourselves.”

“Woe to you, blind guides, who say, ‘If anyone swears by the temple, it is nothing; but if anyone swears by the gold of the temple, he is guilty.’ You blind fools! For which is greater, the gold or the temple that has made the gold sacred? And you say, ‘If anyone swears by the altar, it is nothing; but if anyone swears by the gift that is on the altar, he is guilty.’ You blind fools! For which is greater, the gift or the altar that makes the gift sacred? So, he who swears by the altar, swears by it and everything on it; and he who swears by the temple, swears by it and by him who dwells in it; and he who swears by heaven, swears by the throne of God and by him who sits upon it.”

“Woe to you, scribes and Pharisees, hypocrites! For you tithe mint and dill and cumin, and have neglected the weightier matters of the law, justice and mercy and faith; these you ought to have done, without neglecting the others. You blind guides, straining out a gnat and swallowing a camel!”

“Woe to you, scribes and Pharisees, hypocrites! For you cleanse the outside of the cup and of the plate, but inside they are full of extortion and rapacity. You blind Pharisee! First cleanse the inside of the cup and of the plate, that the outside also may be clean.”

“Woe to you, scribes and Pharisees, hypocrites! For you are like whitewashed tombs, which outwardly appear beautiful, but within they are full of dead men’s bones and all uncleanness. So you also outwardly appear righteous to men, but within you are full of hypocrisy and iniquity.”

“Woe to you, scribes and Pharisees, hypocrites! For you build the tombs of the prophets and

صَلَوَاتِكُمْ. وَمِنْ أَجْلِ هَذَا سَتَأَلُّكُمْ دِينُونَ عَظَمَ. الْوَيْلُ لَكُمْ أَيُّهَا الْكُتَّابَةُ وَالْفَرِيسِيِّونَ الْمُرَاوُونَ، فَإِنَّكُمْ تَطُوفُونَ الْبَحْرَ وَالْبَرَّ لِتَجْلِبُوا دَخِيلاً وَاحِداً، فَإِذَا حَصَلَ، صَيَّرْتُمُوهُ ابْنَ جَهَنَّمَ ضِعْفَ مَا أَنْتُمْ عَلَيْهِ. الْوَيْلُ لَكُمْ أَيُّهَا الْقَادَةُ الْعُمَيَانُ الْقَائِلُونَ "مَنْ حَلَفَ بِالْهَيْكَلِ فَلَيْسَ بِشَيْءٍ، وَمَنْ حَلَفَ بِذَهَبِ الْهَيْكَلِ يُطَالَبُ. أَيُّهَا الْجُهَالُ وَالْعُمَيَانُ، مَا الْأَعْظَمُ؟ الذَّهَبُ أَمْ الْهَيْكَلُ الَّذِي يُقَدِّسُ الذَّهَبَ؟ وَمَنْ حَلَفَ بِالْمَذْبَحِ فَلَيْسَ بِشَيْءٍ، وَمَنْ حَلَفَ بِالْقُرْبَانِ الَّذِي فَوْقَهُ يُطَالَبُ. أَيُّهَا الْجُهَالُ وَالْعُمَيَانُ، مَا الْأَعْظَمُ؟ الْقُرْبَانُ أَمْ الْمَذْبَحُ الَّذِي يُقَدِّسُ الْقُرْبَانَ؟ فَمَنْ حَلَفَ بِالْمَذْبَحِ، فَقَدْ حَلَفَ بِهِ وَبِكُلِّ مَا فَوْقَهُ. وَمَنْ حَلَفَ بِالْهَيْكَلِ، فَقَدْ حَلَفَ بِهِ وَبِالسَّاكِنِ فِيهِ. وَمَنْ حَلَفَ بِالسَّمَاءِ، فَقَدْ حَلَفَ بِعَرْشِ اللَّهِ وَبِالْجَالِسِ عَلَيْهِ. الْوَيْلُ لَكُمْ أَيُّهَا الْكُتَّابَةُ وَالْفَرِيسِيِّونَ الْمُرَاوُونَ، فَإِنَّكُمْ تُعْشِرُونَ النَّعْنَعَ وَالسَّبَبْتَ وَالْكَثْمُونَ، وَقَدْ تَرَكَتُمْ أَثْقَلَ مَا فِي النَّامُوسِ، وَهُوَ الْعَدْلُ وَالرَّحْمَةُ وَالْإِيمَانُ. وَكَانَ يَنْبَغِي أَنْ تَعْمَلُوا هَذِهِ وَلَا تَتْرَكُوا تِلْكَ. أَيُّهَا الْقَادَةُ الْعُمَيَانُ، الَّذِينَ يُصَفُّونَ مِنَ الْبَعُوضَةِ وَيَبْلَعُونَ الْجَمَلَ. الْوَيْلُ لَكُمْ أَيُّهَا الْكُتَّابَةُ وَالْفَرِيسِيِّونَ الْمُرَاوُونَ، فَإِنَّكُمْ تُنْقَوْنَ خَارِجَ الْكَاسِ وَالْجَامِ، وَدَاخِلُهُمَا مَمْلُوءٌ خَطْفًا وَدَعَارَةً. أَيُّهَا الْفَرِيسِيُّ الْأَعْمَى! نَقِّ أَوَّلًا دَاخِلَ الْكَاسِ وَالْجَامِ حَتَّى يَنْتَهَرَ خَارِجُهُمَا أَيْضاً. الْوَيْلُ لَكُمْ أَيُّهَا الْكُتَّابَةُ وَالْفَرِيسِيِّونَ الْمُرَاوُونَ، فَإِنَّكُمْ تُشْبِهُونَ الْقُبُورَ الْمُبْصَّصَةَ الَّتِي تُرَى لِلنَّاسِ مِنْ خَارِجِهَا جَمِيلَةً، وَهِيَ مِنْ دَاخِلِهَا مَمْلُوءَةٌ عِظَامَ أَمْوَاتٍ وَكُلَّ نَجَاسَةٍ. كَذَلِكَ أَنْتُمْ تُرَوْنَ لِلنَّاسِ مِنْ خَارِجِ أَبْرَاراً، وَأَنْتُمْ مِنْ دَاخِلٍ مُمْتَلِئُونَ رِيَاءً وَإِثْمًا. الْوَيْلُ لَكُمْ أَيُّهَا الْكُتَّابَةُ وَالْفَرِيسِيِّونَ

adorn the monuments of the righteous, saying, 'If we had lived in the days of our fathers, we would not have taken part with them in shedding the blood of the prophets.' Thus you witness against yourselves, that you are sons of those who murdered the prophets. Fill up, then, the measure of your fathers. You serpents, you brood of vipers, how are you to escape being sentenced to hell? Therefore, I send you prophets and wise men and scribes, some of whom you will kill and crucify, and some you will scourge in your synagogues and persecute from town to town, that upon you may come all the righteous blood shed on earth, from the blood of innocent Abel to the blood of Zechariah, the son of Barachiah, whom you murdered between the sanctuary and the altar. Truly, I say to you, all this will come upon this generation."

"O Jerusalem, Jerusalem, killing the prophets and stoning those who are sent to you! How often would I have gathered your children together as a hen gathers her brood under her wings, and you would not! Behold, your house is forsaken and desolate. For I tell you, you will not see me again, until you say, 'Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord.'"

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

PSALM 50

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

المُراوونَ، فإنَّكُمْ تُشَيِّدونَ قُبُورَ الأنبياءِ، وتُزَيِّنونَ مدافنَ الصِّدِّيقينَ، وتقولونَ "لو كُنَّا في أَيامِ آبائنا، لَمَا كُنَّا شاركناهُمْ في دَمِ الأنبياءِ." فَأَنْتُمْ تَشْهَدونَ على أَنْفُسِكُمْ أَنَّكُمْ بَنُو قَتْلَةِ الأنبياءِ. فَجَمِّمُوا أَنْتُمْ مِكْيَالَ آبَائِكُمْ. أَيُّهَا الحَيَاتُ أولادُ الأفاعي، كَيْفَ تَهْرُبونَ مِنْ دَيْنونَةِ جَهَنَّمَ؟ مِنْ أَجْلِ ذَلِكَ، ها أَنَا أُرْسِلُ إِلَيْكُمْ أَنْبياءَ وَحُكَماءَ وَكُتَّبةً، فَمِنْهُمْ مَنْ تَقْتُلونَ وَتَصْلِبونَ، وَمِنْهُمْ مَنْ تَجْلِدونَ فِي مَجامِعِكُمْ، وَتَطْرُدونَ مِنْ مَدِينَةٍ إِلَى مَدِينَةٍ. لِكَيْ يَأْتِيَ عَلَيْكُمْ كُلُّ دَمٍ زَكِيٍّ سَفِكَ عَلَى الأَرْضِ، مِنْ دَمِ هابِيلَ الصِّدِّيقِ، إِلَى دَمِ زَخْرِيَا بْنِ بَرخِيَا الَّذِي قَتَلْتُمُوهُ بَيْنَ الهَيْكَلِ وَالمَذْبَحِ. الحَقُّ أَقولُ لَكُمْ، إِنَّ هَذَا كُلَّهُ سَيَأْتِي عَلَى هَذَا الجِيلِ. يا أُورَشَلِيمُ، يا أُورَشَلِيمُ، يا قاتِلَةَ الأنبياءِ، وراجِمَةَ المُرسَلينَ إِلَيْها! كَمْ مِنْ مَرَّةٍ أَرَدْتُ أَنْ أَجْمَعَ بَنِيكَ كَمَا تَجْمَعُ الدَّجاجةُ فِرَاحَها تَحْتَ جَنَاحِها، فَلَمْ تُرِيدوا. هُوَذَا بَيْنَكُمْ يُنْزَكُّ لَكُمْ خراباً. فَإِنِّي أَقولُ لَكُمْ إِنَّكُمْ مِنَ الآنَ لا تَرَوْنِي حَتَّى تَقولوا: مُبارَكُ الَّذِي يَأْتِي بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ.

الجوقة: المَجْدُ لَكَ يا رَبُّ، المَجْدُ لَكَ.

المَزْمُور ٥٠

القارئ: إِرحَمْنِي يا اللهُ كَعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، وَكَمِثْلِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَتِكَ امحُ ماثمي. إِغْسِلْنِي كَثيراً مِنْ إِثْمي، وَمِنْ حَظِيئَتِي طَهِّرْنِي. فَإِنِّي أَنَا عارِفٌ بِإِثْمي، وَحَظِيئَتِي أَمامي فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ. إِلَيْكَ وَحْدَكَ أَخطأتُ، وَالشَّرُّ قُدَّامَكَ صَنَعْتُ، لِكَيْ تَصْدُقَ فِي أَقْوالِكَ وَتَغْلِبَ فِي مُحاکَمَتِكَ. هاءَ نِذا بِالْإِثْمِ حُبِلَ بِي، وَبِالْخَطايا وَلدَتْنِي أُمِّي. لِأَنَّكَ قَدْ أَحْبَبْتَ الحَقَّ، وَأَوْضَحْتَ لِي غَوامِضَ

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 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.

حِكْمَتِكَ وَمَسْئُورَاتِهَا. تَنْصَحُنِي بِالزُّوفَى فَأَطْهُرُ،
تَغْسِلُنِي فَأَبْيَضُ أَكْثَرَ مِنَ التَّلْجِ. تَسْمِعُنِي بِهَجَاةٍ
وَسُرُورًا، فَتَبْتَهِّجُ عِظَامِي الدَّالِيلَةَ. إِصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَنِ
خَطَايَايَ، وَأَمْحُ كُلَّ مَاثِمِي. قَلْبًا نَقِيًّا اخْلُقْ فِيَّ يَا اللَّهُ،
وَرُوحًا مُسْتَقِيمًا جَدِّدْ فِي أَحْشَائِي. لَا تَطْرَحْنِي مِنْ أَمَامِ
وَجْهِكَ، وَرُوحَكَ الْقُدُوسَ لَا تَنْزِعْهُ مِنِّي. اِمْنَحْنِي بِهَجَاةٍ
خَلَّاصِكَ وَبِرُوحِ رِئَاسِي اعْضُدْنِي. فَأَعْلَمِ الْأَثَمَةَ
طُرُقَكَ، وَالْكَفْرَةَ إِلَيْكَ يَرْجِعُونَ. أَنْقِذْنِي مِنَ الدِّمَاءِ يَا اللَّهُ
إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فَيَبْتَهِّجَ لِسَانِي بِعَدْلِكَ. يَا رَبِّ افْتَحْ
شَفَتِي، فَيُخَبِّرَ فَمِي بِتَسْبِيحِكَ. لِأَنَّكَ لَوْ آثَرْتَ الذَّبِيحَةَ،
لَكُنْتُ الْآنَ أُعْطِي، لَكِنَّكَ لَا تُسَرُّ بِالْمُحْرَقَاتِ. فَالذَّبِيحَةُ
لِلَّهِ رُوحٌ مُنْسَحِقٌ، الْقَلْبُ الْمُتَخَشِّعُ وَالْمُتَوَاضِعُ لَا يَرِذْلُهُ
اللَّهُ. أَصْلِحْ يَا رَبِّ بِمَسَرَّتِكَ صِهْيُونَ وَلْتُبْنَ أَسْوَارُ
أُورُشَلِيمَ. حِينِيذٍ تُسَرُّ بِذَّبِيحَةِ الْعَدْلِ قُرْبَانًا وَمُحْرَقَاتِ.
حِينِيذٍ يُقَرَّبُونَ عَلَى مَذْبَحِكَ الْعُجُولِ.

THE LITTLE LITANY

الطَّلِبَةُ السَّلَامِيَّةُ الصُّغْرَى

Deacon: Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord.

السَّمَّاسُ: أَيْضًا وَأَيْضًا بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

الجَوْقَةُ: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.

Deacon: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.

السَّمَّاسُ: أَعْضُدْ، وَخَلِّصْ، وَارْحَمْنَا، وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ
بِنِعْمَتِكَ.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

الجَوْقَةُ: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.

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.

السَّمَّاسُ: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةِ الْقَدَّاسَةِ، الطَّاهِرَةِ، الْفَائِقَةِ
الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ
مَرْيَمَ، مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا
بَعْضًا، وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِيِّ.

Choir: To Thee, O Lord.	الجوقة: لَكَ يَا رَبَّ.
Priest: For Thou art a merciful God and lovest mankind, and unto Thee do we ascribe glory to the Father, and the Son, and of the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن: لِأَنَّكَ إِلَهٌ رَحِيمٌ وَمُحِبٌّ لِلْبَشَرِ وَإِلَيْكَ نَرْفَعُ الْمَجْدَ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمين.
KONTAKION AND OIKOS FOR HOLY TUESDAY (Plain Reading)	القِنْدَاقِ وَالْبَيْتِ لخدمَةِ الثَّلَاثَاءِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ (قراءة)
Being mindful of the hour of the end, O my soul, and fearing because of the cutting down of the fig tree, labor diligently with the talent that was given thee, O hapless one, and be watchful and cry: Let us not remain outside the bridal chamber of Christ.	أَيُّهَا النَّفْسُ الشَّقِيَّةُ، تَقْطُني فِي سَاعَةِ الْإِنْقِضَاءِ، وَاجْزَعِي مِنْ قَطْعِ التَّيْنَةِ، وَاعْمَلِي وَضَاعِفِي الْوَزْنَ الْمُعْطَاةَ لَكَ بِعِزْمٍ مُحِبِّ لِلتَّعَبِ، وَانْتَبِهِي سَاهِرَةً وَصَارِحَةً، لِئَلَّا نَلْبَثَ خَارِجَ خِدْرِ الْمَسِيحِ.
Why art thou indolent, O my wretched soul? Why dost thou bring to mind unprofitable cares unseasonably? Why art thou devoted to fleeting things? Now is the last hour, and we are about to be parted from things found here. While thou hast time, rouse thyself and cry: I have sinned against Thee, my Savior; cut me not off like the unfruitful fig tree, but since Thou art compassionate, O Christ, take pity on me, who cry out in fear: Let us not remain outside the bridal chamber of Christ.	أَيُّهَا النَّفْسُ الشَّقِيَّةُ، لِمَاذَا تَتَكَاسَلِينَ؟ وَلِمَاذَا تَتَخَيَّلِينَ بَاطِلًا بِمَهْمَاتٍ غَيْرِ نَافِعَةٍ؟ لِمَاذَا تَنْصَبِينَ نَحْوَ الْأَشْيَاءِ الزَّائِلَةِ؟ الْآنَ هِيَ السَّاعَةُ الْأَخِيرَةُ، وَنَحْنُ عَتِيدُونَ أَنْ نَنْفَصِلَ عَمَّا هَهُنَا، فَمَا دَامَ لَكَ وَقْتُ، انْتَبِهِي صَارِحَةً: أَحْطَأْتُ إِلَيْكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ مُخْلِصِي، فَلَا تَحْسُمْنِي كَالتَّيْنَةِ الْعَدِيمَةِ الثَّمَرِ، لَكِنْ بِمَا أَنَّكَ مُتَحَيِّنٌ، تَرَأْفْ عَلَيَّ أَنَا الْهَاتِقَةُ بِخَوْفٍ، لِئَلَّا نَلْبَثَ خَارِجَ خِدْرِ الْمَسِيحِ.
THE SYNAXARION (Plain Reading)	السِّنْكَسَارِ (قراءة)
On this day, Holy and Great Tuesday we make remembrance of the parable on the ten virgins written in the Holy Gospel. This very Great Tuesday verily beareth ten virgins, of whom five bear the victory of the impartial Master.	فِي يَوْمِ الثَّلَاثَاءِ الْعَظِيمِ الْمُقَدَّسِ، نَصْنَعُ تَذْكَارَ مَثَلِ الْعَشْرِ عَذَارَى الْوَارِدِ فِي الْإِنْجِيلِ الشَّرِيفِ. يَوْمُ الثَّلَاثَاءِ الْعَظِيمِ يَأْتِي بِالْعَشْرِ عَذَارَى وَمِنْهُنَّ الْخَمْسُ الْحَامِلَاتُ غَلْبَةَ السَّيِّدِ الْحَاكِمِ الَّذِي لَا يُحَابِي.
The parable teaches us not to rest as though safe in virginity, but to guard it whenever possible, and not to desist from any virtues and good deeds, especially deeds of mercy, which make the lamp of virginity shine brilliantly. It teaches us also to be ready for our end, not knowing when our hour is coming, as the wise virgins were ready to meet the bride, lest death overtake us and close the door of the heavenly chamber in our face, and we hear the terrible judgment which the foolish virgins heard, “Verily, verily, I know you not.” (Matthew 25:1-13)	

Wherefore, O Christ the Bridegroom, number us with the wise virgins and have mercy on us. Amen.	لَكِنْ يَا أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْخَتَنُ، أَحْصِنَا مَعَ الْعَذَارَى الْعَاقِلَاتِ، وَرَتِّبْنَا فِي رَعِيَّتِكَ الْمُخْتَارَةَ وَارْحَمْنَا. آمِينَ.
CANON FOR HOLY TUESDAY IN TONE TWO	القانون مع الأودية الثلاثة ليوم الثلاثاء المقدس بالحن الثاني
Ode Eight	الأودية الثامنة
The stern decree of the tyrant king * did not persuade the three most righteous Children, * who, being cast in the furnace, confessed God with thanks and sang the hymn: * Bless the Lord and exalt Him, ye works of the Lord our God.	لَمْ يُذْعِنِ الْفَتِيَّةُ الْأَبْرَارُ لِأَمْرِ الْغَاصِبِ لَذَا أَلْقَاهُمْ فِي النَّارِ. وَأَمَّا هُمْ فَفِي الْأَتُونِ اعْتَرَفُوا بِاللَّهِ مُنْشِدِينَ: أَلَا بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ أَعْمَالِ الرَّبِّ.
<i>Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.</i> While casting off far away from us * all ease and sloth, with bright enkindled torches * come, let us go forth with hymns now to meet the immortal Bridegroom, Christ, * crying out: O ye works of the Lord, praise and bless the Lord.	الْمَجْدُ لَكَ، يَا إِلَهَنَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ. لِنَطْرَحْ عَنَّا كُلَّ كَسَلٍ، وَبِالْمِضْبَاحِ الْمُشْعِعِ مَعَ الْإِنْشَادِ، لِنَسْتَقْبِلِ الْمَسِيحَ الْخَتَنَ، مَنْ لَا يَمُوتُ هَاتِفِينَ: أَلَا بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ أَعْمَالِ الرَّبِّ.
<i>Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.</i> May the fellowship of our souls suffice * as timely oil in spiritual vessels, * so that, not spending the season of commerce without reward or gain, * we might chant: Bless the Lord, O ye works of the Lord our God.	الْمَجْدُ لَكَ، يَا إِلَهَنَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ. لِنَمْلَأُ مِنْ زَيْتِ الْمَرَاحِمِ نُفُوسَنَا لِنَلَّا نَجْعَلَ أَوَانَ الْجَوَائِزِ أَوَانَ مُتَاجِرَةٍ، وَلِنُرْتَلِّ هَاتِفِينَ: أَلَا بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ أَعْمَالِ الرَّبِّ.
<i>We bless the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.</i> Let every one of you that received * a talent from the hand of God increase it * in measure fitting the grace, with the help of Christ God, Who gave the gift, * as ye chant: Bless the Lord, O ye works of the Lord our God.	نُبَارِكُ الْآبَ وَالْإِبْنَ وَالرُّوحَ الْقُدْسَ. الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. يَا كُلَّ الَّذِينَ قَبِلْتُمْ مِنَ اللَّهِ الْوَزْنَ ضَاعِفُوهَا بِمُؤَاوَرَةِ الْمَسِيحِ مَانِحِ النِّعَمِ، وَرَتَّلُوا لَهُ: أَلَا بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ أَعْمَالِ الرَّبِّ.
<i>We praise, we bless, and we worship the Lord.</i> The stern decree of the tyrant king * did not persuade the three most righteous Children, * who, being cast in the furnace, confessed God with thanks and sang the hymn: * Bless the Lord and exalt Him, ye works of the Lord our God.	نُسَبِّحُ وَنُبَارِكُ وَنَسْجُدُ لِلرَّبِّ. لَمْ يُذْعِنِ الْفَتِيَّةُ الْأَبْرَارُ لِأَمْرِ الْغَاصِبِ لَذَا أَلْقَاهُمْ فِي النَّارِ. وَأَمَّا هُمْ فَفِي الْأَتُونِ اعْتَرَفُوا بِاللَّهِ مُنْشِدِينَ: أَلَا بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ أَعْمَالِ الرَّبِّ.
Deacon: The Theotokos and Mother of the Light let us honor and magnify in song.	الشَّمَّاسُ: لِيُؤَدِّدَ الْإِلَهَ وَأَمَّ النُّورِ، بِالنَّسَابِيحِ نُكْرِمُ مُعْظَمِينَ.

<p style="text-align: center;">Ode Nine</p>	<p style="text-align: center;">الأودية التاسعة</p>
<p>O Thou who heldest in thy womb * God, Whom nothing can contain, * and didst bring forth Joy for the world entire, * we extol thee, O thou all-holy Virgin.</p>	<p>يا مَنْ وَسِعَتْ فِي الْحِشَا إِلَهَةَ اللّامُوسُوعِ، وَوَلَدَتْ الْفَرْحَ لِلْعَالَمِ، إِيَّاكَ نُسَبِّحُ يَا بَتُولاً فَائِقَةَ الْقَدَاسَةِ.</p>
<p><i>Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.</i> Thou Who art good, didst tell Thy friends * and disciples: Watch ye all; * for ye know not the hour when the Lord shall come * and shall render unto each as is fitting.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لَكَ، يَا إِلَهَنَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ. قُلْتِ يَا فَائِقَ الصَّلَاحِ لِتَلَامِيذِكَ: اسْمَهَرُوا، لِأَنَّكُمْ لَا تَعْلَمُونَ سَاعَةَ مَجِيءِ الرَّبِّ لِيُجَازِيَ كُلَّ إِنْسَانٍ.</p>
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> O Master grant that I might stand * with the sheep at Thy right hand, * wholly overlooking the multitudes * of my failings, at Thy dread Second Coming.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. أَيُّهَا السَّيِّدُ، فِي حِينِ مَجِيئِكَ الثَّانِي الرَّهِيْبِ، رَتَّبْنِي مَعَ الْخِرَافِ عَنِ الْيَمِينِ، وَأَعْرِضْ يَا رَوْفُ عَنْ زَلَّاتِي الْكَثِيرَةِ.</p>
<p>O Thou who heldest in thy womb * God, Whom nothing can contain, * and didst bring forth Joy for the world entire, * we extol thee, O thou all-holy Virgin.</p>	<p>يا بَتُولاً وَسِعَتْ إِلَهَةَ غَيْرِ الْمَوْسُوعِ فِي حِشَاها، وَوَلَدَتْ الْفَرْحَ إِلَى الْعَالَمِ، لَكَ نُسَبِّحُ.</p>
<p style="text-align: center;">THE LITTLE LITANY</p>	<p style="text-align: center;">الطلبية السلامية الصغرى</p>
<p>Deacon: Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord.</p>	<p>الشماس: أيضاً وأيضاً بسلام إلى الرب نطلب.</p>
<p>Choir: Lord, have mercy.</p>	<p>الجوقة: يا رب ارحم.</p>
<p>Deacon: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.</p>	<p>الشماس: أعضد وخلص وارحم واحفظنا يا الله بنعمتك.</p>
<p>Choir: Lord, have mercy.</p>	<p>الجوقة: يا رب ارحم.</p>
<p>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.</p>	<p>الشماس: بعد نكرنا الكليّة القداسة، الطاهرة، الفائقة البركات المجيدة، سيدتنا والدة الإله الدائمة البتولية مريم مع جميع القديسين، لنودع أنفسنا وبعضنا بعضاً وكلّ حياتنا للمسيح الإله.</p>
<p>Choir: To Thee, O Lord.</p>	<p>الجوقة: لك يا رب.</p>
<p>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.</p>	<p>الكاهن: لأنه إياك نُسبِّحُ كُلَّ قُوَاتِ السَّمَاوَاتِ، وَلَكَ يُرْسِلُونَ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.</p>

Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمين.
THE EXAPOSTELARION IN TONE THREE (**The original melody**) (BP. BASIL) (KARAM)	الإكسابستلاري بالحن الثالث (أصلي الوزن)
Thy bridal chamber, O my Saviour, 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 مُزَيَّنًا يَا مُخْلِصِي، وَلَسْتُ أَمْتَلِكُ لِبَاسًا لِلدُّخُولِ إِلَيْهِ، فَأَبْهَجُ حُلَّةَ نَفْسِي، يَا مَانِحَ النُّورِ وَخَلِّصْنِي. (ثلاثاً)
AINOI (PRAISES) IN TONE ONE	الإينوس بالحن الأول
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.	كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ فَلْتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ. سَبِّحُوا الرَّبَّ مِنَ السَّمَاوَاتِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي الْأَعَالِي، لِأَنَّهُ لَكَ يَلِيقُ التَّسْبِيحُ يَا اللَّهُ.
Praise ye Him, all His angels; praise ye Him, all His hosts. To Thee, O God, is due our song.	سَبِّحُوهُ يَا جَمِيعَ مَلَائِكَتِهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ يَا سَائِرَ قُوَّاتِهِ، لِأَنَّهُ لَكَ يَلِيقُ التَّسْبِيحُ يَا اللَّهُ.
For Holy Tuesday in Tone One	لخدمة الثلاثاء المقدسة بالحن الأول
<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> Into the splendor of Thy Saints how shall I, the unworthy one, enter? For should I dare to enter the bridal chamber, my vesture doth betray me, for it is not a wedding garment; and as one bound, I shall be cast out by the Angels. Cleanse, O Lord, the defilement of my soul, and save me, since Thou art the Friend of man.	<i>استيخن ١ . سَبِّحُوا اللَّهَ فِي قَدَيْسِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي فَلَاكِ قُوَّتِهِ. سَبِّحُوهُ عَلَى مَقْدَرَتِهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ نَظِيرَ كَثْرَةِ عَظَمَتِهِ.</i> فِي بَهَاءِ قَدَيْسِيكَ كَيْفَ أَدْخُلُ أَنَا غَيْرَ الْمُسْتَحِقِّ، لِأَنَّنِي إِنْ اجْتَرَأْتُ عَلَى الدُّخُولِ مَعَهُمْ إِلَى الْخِدْرِ، يُبَكِّتُنِي لِبَاسِي لِأَنَّهُ لَيْسَ هُوَ لِبَاسَ الْعُرْسِ، وَيُقَذَّفُ بِي مِنَ الْمَلَائِكَةِ مَغْلُولًا. فَطَهِّرْ يَا رَبِّ أَوْسَاحَ نَفْسِي، وَخَلِّصْنِي، بِمَا أَنْتَ مُحِبٌّ لِلبَشَرِ.
<i>Verse 2. Praise Him with the sound of the trumpet; praise Him with the psaltery and harp.</i> Into the splendor of Thy Saints how shall I, the unworthy one, enter ... (<i>repeat above</i>)	<i>استيخن ٢ . سَبِّحُوهُ بِأَحْنِ الْبُوقِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْمِزْمَارِ وَالْقِيَارَةِ.</i> فِي بَهَاءِ قَدَيْسِيكَ كَيْفَ أَدْخُلُ أَنَا غَيْرَ ... (تعاد)
Also for Holy Tuesday in Tone Two	لخدمة الثلاثاء المقدسة بالحن الثاني
<i>Verse 3. Praise Him with the timbrel and dance; praise Him with stringed instruments and organs.</i> I who have slumbered with slothfulness of soul, O Bridegroom Christ, do not possess a lamp aflame with virtues; and I am become like those foolish maidens, roaming about when it is time for work. Shut not up against me Thy bowels of	<i>استيخن ٣ . سَبِّحُوهُ بِالطَّبْلِ وَالْمِصَافِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْأُوتَارِ وَآلَةِ الطَّرَبِ.</i> أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْخَتَنُ، إِنَّنِي لَمْ أَمْلِكُ مِصْبَاحًا مُنْقَدًّا بِالْفَضَائِلِ، أَنَا الَّذِي نَعَسَ بِنَهَاوْنِ النَّفْسِ، وَمِثْلَ الْحَدَثَاتِ الْجَاهِلَاتِ مُتَوَانِيًا فِي أَوَانِ الْعَمَلِ. لَكِنْ أَيُّهَا

<p>compassion, O Master; but shaking off my gloomy sleep, rouse me up, and, with the wise Virgins, do Thou bring me into Thy bridal chamber, where there is the pure sound of them that keep festival and that cry without ceasing: O Lord, glory be to Thee.</p>	<p>السَّيِّدُ، لَا تُعَلِّقْ دُونِي جَوَانِحَ رَأْفَتِكَ، بَلْ أزلْ عَنِي النَّوْمَ الْمُدْلَهَمَّ، وَأَنْهَضْنِي وَأَدْخِلْنِي مَعَ الْعَذَارَى الْعَاقِلَاتِ إِلَى خِدْرِكَ، حَيْثُ لَحْنُ الْمُعَيِّدِينَ النَّقِيِّ، وَالْمَهَاتِفِينَ بِغَيْرِ فُتُورٍ: يَا رَبُّ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</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. I who have slumbered with slothfulness of soul, O Bridegroom Christ ... (repeat above)</i></p>	<p>اسْتِيخْنَ ٤. سَبِّحُوهُ بِنَغْمَاتِ الصُّنُوجِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِصُنُوجِ التَّهْلِيلِ. كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ فَلْتَسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ. أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْخَتَنَ، إِنِّي لَمْ أملكُ مِضْبَاحاً مُنْقِداً بِالْفَضَائِلِ ... (تَعَاد)</p>
<p>DOXASTICON FOR HOLY TUESDAY IN TONE FOUR</p>	<p>نُكْصَا لخدمَةِ الثَّلَاثَاءِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ بِاللَّحْنِ الرَّابِعِ</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> Since thou hast heard the condemnation of him that hid his talent, O my soul, hide not the word of God. Declare His wonders, that, by increasing the gift that was given thee, thou mayest enter into the joy of thy Lord.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ. الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. يَا نَفْسِي، إِذْ قَدْ سَمِعْتَ بِمُحَاكَمَةِ الَّذِي طَمَرَ الْوَزْنَ، فَلَا تُخْفِي قَوْلَ اللَّهِ، بَلْ أذِيعِي عَجَائِبَهُ، لِكَيْ تُضَاعِفِي الْمَوْهَبَةَ، وَتَدْخُلِي إِلَى فَرَحِ رَبِّكَ.</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 الْهُنَا، 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, good-will 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 the Holy Spirit.</p>	<p>أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْمَلِكُ، السَّمَاوِيُّ، الْإِلَهُ، الْآبُ الصَّابِطُ الْكُلُّ. 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 on us, O Thou that takest away the sins of the world.</p>	<p>أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْإِلَهُ، يَا حَمَلَ اللَّهِ يَا ابْنَ الْآبِ، يَا رَافِعَ خَطِيئَةِ الْعَالَمِ ارْحَمْنَا، يَا رَافِعَ خَطَايَا الْعَالَمِ.</p>

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، وَأُسَبِّحُ اسْمَكَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ، وَإِلَى 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 كُنْتَنَا 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.	أَهْلِنَا 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 السَّحَرِيَّةَ لِلرَّبِّ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.
Deacon: Help us; save us; have mercy on us;	الشماس: أَعِضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْنَا يَا اللَّهُ

and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.	بِنِعْمَتِكَ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم.
Deacon: That the whole day may be perfect, holy, peaceful, and sinless, let us ask of the Lord.	الشَّمَّاس: أَنْ يَكُونَ نَهَارُنَا كُلُّهُ كَامِلاً مُقَدَّساً سَلَامِيّاً وَبِلاَ خَطِيئَةٍ، الرَّبِّ نَسْأَل.
Choir: Grant this, O Lord. (use this response until noted below)	الجوقة: اسْتَجِبْ يَا رَبِّ. (تُعَادُ بَعْدَ كُلِّ طِلْبَةٍ)
Deacon: An angel of peace, a faithful guide, a guardian of our souls and bodies, let us ask of the Lord.	الشَّمَّاس: مَلَائِكِ سَلَامٍ مُرْشِدًا، أَمِينًا، حَافِظًا نُفُوسَنَا وَأَجْسَادَنَا، الرَّبِّ نَسْأَل.
Deacon: Pardon and remission of our sins and transgressions, let us ask of the Lord.	الشَّمَّاس: مُسَامِحَةً خَطَايَانَا وَغُفْرَانَ زَلَّاتِنَا، الرَّبِّ نَسْأَل.
Deacon: All things good and profitable for our souls and peace for the world, let us ask of the Lord.	الشَّمَّاس: الصَّالِحَاتِ وَالْمُوَافِقَاتِ لِنُفُوسِنَا وَالسَّلَامِ لِلْعَالَمِ، الرَّبِّ نَسْأَل.
Deacon: That we may complete the remaining time of our life in peace and repentance, let us ask of the Lord.	الشَّمَّاس: أَنْ نُنْتَمِمَ بَقِيَّةَ زَمَانِ حَيَاتِنَا بِسَلَامٍ وَتَوْبَةٍ، الرَّبِّ نَسْأَل.
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.	الشَّمَّاس: أَنْ تَكُونَ أَوَاخِرُ حَيَاتِنَا مَسِيحِيَّةً، سَلَامِيَّةً، بِلَا حُزْنٍ وَلَا خُزْيٍ، وَجَوَابًا حَسَنًا لَدَى مَنبَرِ الْمَسِيحِ الْمَرْهُوبِ، نَسْأَل.
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.	الشَّمَّاس: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةِ الْقَدَّاسَةِ، الطَّاهِرَةِ، الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ، الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضًا وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ.
Choir: To Thee, O Lord.	الجوقة: لَكَ يَا 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.	الكَاهِن: لِأَنَّكَ إِلَهُ الرَّحْمَةِ وَالرَّأْفَاتِ وَالْمَحَبَّةِ لِلْبَشَرِ، وَلَكَ نُزْسِلُ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمين.
THE PEACE	السَّلَام
Priest: Peace be to all.	الكَاهِن: السَّلَامُ لِجَمِيعِكُمْ.
Choir: And to thy spirit.	الجوقة: وَلِرُوحِكَ.

Deacon: Let us bow our heads unto the Lord.	الشَّمَّاس: أَحْنُوا رُؤُوسَكُمْ 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>الكَاهِن: أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْقُدُّوسُ، السَّاكِنُ فِي الْأَعَالِي، وَالتَّائِبُ مَا هُوَ أَسْفَلُ، وَالْمُطَّلِعُ عَلَى كُلِّ الْخَلِيقَةِ بِنَظَرِكَ 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 وَمُحِبٌّ لِلْبَشَرِ، إِغْفِرْ لَنَا كُلَّ مَا خَطَيْنَاهُ طَوْعاً أَوْ كَرْهاً، مَانِحاً إِيَّانَا خَيْرَاتِكَ الْعَالَمِيَّةَ وَالتِّي فَوْقَ الْعَالَمِيَّةِ. لِأَنَّ لَكَ أَنْ تَرَحَّمَنَا وَتُخَلِّصَنَا أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْهِنَا، وَلَكَ نُرْسِلُ الْمَجْدَ مَعَ أَبِيكَ الَّذِي لَا بَدْءَ لَهُ، وَرُوحِكَ الْكُلِّيِّ قُدْسُهُ الصَّالِحِ وَالْمُحْيِي، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَالِي دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ.</p>
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمين.
THE APOSTICHA FOR HOLY TUESDAY IN TONE SIX	أُبُوسْتِيخُنْ لخدمَةِ الثَّلَاثَاءِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ بِاللَّحْنِ السَّادِسِ
<p>Come, O ye faithful, let us labor earnestly for the Master, for He distributeth riches to His servants. Let us each, according to measure, increase the talent of grace many times over. Let one acquire wisdom through good works; let another render the service of generosity; let the believer communicate the word to the uninitiated and let another disperse his riches to the poor; for so shall we increase the loan many times over, and as faithful stewards of that grace, we shall be deemed worthy of the joy of the Master. Count us worthy of this, O Christ God, since Thou art the Friend of man.</p>	<p>هَلِّمُوا أَيُّهَا الْمُؤْمِنُونَ نَعْمَلْ بِنَشَاطٍ لِلسَّيِّدِ، لِأَنَّهُ يُوزِعُ الْغِنَى عَلَى عَبِيدِهِ. وَلِيُضَاعِفْ كُلُّ مِنَّا وَزَنَةَ النِّعْمَةِ حَسَبَ طَاقَتِهِ، الْوَاحِدُ فَلِيَتَزَيَّنْ بِالْحِكْمَةِ بِوَاسِطَةِ الْأَعْمَالِ الصَّالِحَةِ، وَالْآخَرُ فَلِيُكَمِّلْ خِدْمَةَ جَلِيلَةَ الْوَاحِدِ فَلِيُعِظْ بِالْقَوْلِ بِإِيمَانٍ لِلْعَادِمِ الْإِسْتِنَارَةَ، وَالْآخَرُ فَلِيُوزِعِ الْغِنَى عَلَى الْبَائِسِينَ، لِأَنَّنا بِهِذَا سَنُضَاعِفُ الْقَرْضَ كَوُكُلَاءِ عَلَى النِّعْمَةِ أُمْنَاءَ، لِنَسْتَحِقَّ الْفَرَحَ السَّيِّدِيِّ. فَأَهْلُنَا لَهُ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهُ، بِمَا أَنْتَ مُحِبٌّ لِلْبَشَرِ.</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 servants, and upon Thy works, and do Thou guide their sons.</i></p>	<p>اسْتِيخُنْ ١. قَدْ تَمَلَّلْنَا فِي الْغَدَاةِ مِنْ رَحْمَتِكَ يَا رَبِّ وَابْتَهَجْنَا، وَفَرِحْنَا فِي كُلِّ أَيَّامِنَا. فَرِحْنَا عِوَضَ الْأَيَّامِ الَّتِي أَنْزَلْنَا، وَالسِّنِينَ الَّتِي رَأَيْنَا فِيهَا الْمَسَاوِيءَ، وَأَنْظُرْ إِلَى عَبِيدِكَ وَإِلَى أَعْمَالِ يَدَيْكَ، وَأَرْشِدْ بَنِيهِمْ.</p>

<p>When Thou shalt come in glory with the angelic hosts, O Jesus, and shalt sit upon the throne of judgment, O Good Shepherd, separate me not. For Thou knowest the ways of the right but perverted are those of the left. Wherefore, give me not over to damnation with the goats, though I be hardened in sin; but number me with the Thy right hand, and save me, since Thou art the Friend of man.</p>	<p>عِنْدَمَا تَأْتِي بِمَجْدٍ يَا يَسُوعُ مَعَ الْقَوَاتِ الْمَلَائِكِيَّةِ، وَتَجْلِسُ عَلَى كُرْسِيِّ الدَّيْنُونَةِ، فَلَا تَقْصِلْنِي أَيْهَا الرَّاعِي الصَّالِحِ عَنِ طُرُقِ الْمِيَامِينَ، لِأَنَّكَ تَعْلَمُ أَنَّ طُرُقَ الْمِيَا سِرٍ هِيَ مُعْوجَّةٌ، وَلَا تُهْلِكُنِي مَعَ الْجِدَاءِ أَنَا الْقَاسِي بِالْخَطِيئَةِ، بَلْ أَحْصِنِي مَعَ الْخِرَافِ الَّذِينَ عَنِ الْيَمِينِ، وَخَلِّصْنِي بِمَا أَتَىكَ مُحِبٌّ لِلْبَشَرِ.</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>O Bridegroom, that art fair in beauty more than all men, Thou that hast called us to the spiritual banquet of Thy bridal chamber: By participation in Thy sufferings, do Thou strip mine ill-clad form of its sins; and adorning me with the glorious robe of Thy beauty, show me forth as a radiant guest of Thy Kingdom, since Thou art compassionate.</p>	<p><i>استيخن ٢ .</i> وَلْيَكُنْ بَهَاءُ الرَّبِّ إِلَيْنَا عَلَيْنَا، وَأَعْمَالِ أَيْدِينَا سَهْلًا عَلَيْنَا، وَعَمَلِ أَيْدِينَا سَهْلًا.</p> <p>أَيْهَا الْخَتَنُ الْبَهِيُّ فِي جَمَالِهِ أَفْضَلُ مِنْ كُلِّ الْبَشَرِ، يَا مَنْ دَعَانَا إِلَى وَلِيمَةِ خَدْرِهِ الرُّوحِيَّةِ، إِخْلَعْ عَنِّي صُورَةَ أَطْمَارِ الزَّلَّاتِ، بِمُسَاهَمَةِ آلَمِكَ، وَزَيِّنِّي بِحُلَّةِ مَجْدِ جَمَالِكَ، وَأَوْضِحْنِي مَدْعُوعًا بِهِجَابًا فِي مَلَكُوتِكَ، بِمَا أَنَّكَ الْمُتَحَنِّنُ.</p>
<p>THE DOXASTICON FOR HOLY TUESDAY IN TONE SEVEN</p>	<p>دُكْمَا لخدمة الثلاثاء المقدسة باللحن السابع</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>Behold, O my soul, the Master doth entrust thee with a talent; receive the gift with fear, lend to Him that gave; distribute to the poor, and acquire the Lord as thy Friend, that thou mayest stand at His right hand when He cometh in glory, and mayest hear His blessed voice: Enter, My servant, into the joy of thy Lord. O Savior, deem me, the erring one, worthy of this, for Thy great mercy's sake.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.</p> <p>يَا نَفْسِي، هَا قَدْ انْتَمَكَ السَّيِّدُ عَلَى الْوَزْنَةِ، فَاقْبَلِي الْمَوْهَبَةَ بِخَوْفٍ، وَأَقْرِضِي الْمُعْطِي، وَأَسِي الْمَسَاكِينَ، وَأَقْنَتِي الرَّبَّ صَدِيقًا، حَتَّى حِينَمَا يُوَافِي بِمَجْدٍ تَقْفِي عَنِ مِيَامِينِهِ، وَتَسْمَعِي تِلْكَ التَّغْمَةَ الْمَغْبُوطَةَ: أَدْخُلْ أَيْهَا الْعَبْدُ إِلَى فَرْحِ رَبِّكَ. فَأَهْلِنِي لَهُ يَا مُخْلِصُ، أَنَا الضَّالُّ، مِنْ أَجْلِ عَظِيمِ مَرَا حِمِكَ.</p>
<p>Priest: It is a good thing to confess to the Lord, and sing to Thy Name, O Most High, to show forth Thy mercy in the morning and Thy Truth by night.</p>	<p>الكَاهِنُ: صَالِحُ الْاعْتِرَافِ لِلرَّبِّ، وَالتَّرْتِيلُ لِاسْمِكَ أَيْهَا 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 اللَّهِ، قُدُّوسُ الْقَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، اِرْحَمْنَا. (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 الثَّلَاثُ الْقُدُّوسُ، اِرْحَمْنَا، يَا رَبُّ اغْفُرْ خَطَايَانَا، يَا سَيِّدُ تَجَاوَزْ عَن سَيِّئَاتِنَا، يَا قُدُّوسُ اطَّلِعْ وَاشْفِ أَمْرَاضَنَا، مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ.
Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)	يَا رَبُّ اِرْحَم. (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، لِيَتَكُنْ مَشِيئَتُكَ كَمَا فِي السَّمَاءِ كَذَلِكَ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ. خُبِّرْنَا الْجَوْهَرِي اعْطِنَا الْيَوْمَ، وَاتْرُكْ لَنَا مَا عَلَيْنَا، كَمَا نَتْرُكُ لِمَنْ لَنَا عَلَيْهِ، وَلَا تُدْخِلْنَا فِي تَجْرِبَةٍ، لَكِنْ نَجِّنَا مِنَ الشَّرِيرِ.
Priest: For Thine is the kingdom and the power and the glory of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الكَاهِن: لِأَنَّ لَكَ الْمُلْكَ وَالْقُوَّةَ وَالْمَجْدَ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمين.
KONTAKION OF HOLY TUESDAY	القنடاق لخدمة الثلاثاء المقدسة
Reader: Being mindful of the hour of the end, O my soul, and fearing because of the cutting down of the fig tree, labor diligently with the talent that was given thee, O hapless one, and be watchful and cry: Let us not remain outside the bridal chamber of Christ.	القارئ: أَيُّهَا النَّفْسُ الشَّقِيَّةُ، تَقَطَّني فِي سَاعَةِ الْإِنْقِضَاءِ، وَاجْزَعِي مِنْ قَطْعِ التَّيْنَةِ، وَاعْمَلِي وَضَاعِفِي الْوِزْنَ الْمُعْطَاةَ لَكَ بِعِزْمٍ مُحِبٍّ لِلتَّعَبِ، وَانْتَبِهِي سَاهِرَةً وَصَارِحَةً، لِئَلَّا نَلْبَثَ خَارِجَ خِدْرِ الْمَسِيحِ.
Reader: Lord, have mercy. (<i>40 times</i>)	القارئ: يَا رَبُّ اِرْحَم. (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,	يَا مَنْ هِيَ أَكْرَمُ مِنَ الشَّارُوبِيمِ، وَأَرْفَعُ مَجْدًا بَعِيرِ

thou who without corruption didst bear God the Word, and art truly Theotokos, we magnify thee.	قِيَاسٍ مِنَ السَّارَفِيمِ، يَا مَنْ بَدُونَ فَسَادٍ وَلَدْتَ كَلِمَةَ اللَّهِ، حَقًّا إِنَّكَ وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ إِيَّاكَ نُعَظِّمُ.
Bless, Father, in the Name of the Lord.	بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ بَارِكْ يَا أَبَّ.
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 الدَاهِرِينَ.
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، وَوَطِّدِ الْإِيمَانَ، هَدِّئِ الْأُمَمَ، أَعْطِ الْعَالَمَ السَّلَامَ، وَاحْفَظْ هَذِهِ الْكَنِيسَةَ الْمُقَدَّسَةَ حِفْظًا جَيِّدًا، وَرَتِّبِ الْمُتَوَفِّينَ مِنْ آبَائِنَا وَإِخْوَتِنَا فِي مَسَاكِنِ الصِّدِّيقِينَ، وَتَقَبَّلْنَا بِالتَّوْبَةِ وَالْإِعْتِرَافِ، بِمَا أَنَّكَ صَالِحٌ وَمُحِبٌّ لِلْبَشَرِ. آمين.
THE PRAYER OF ST. EPHRAIM THE SYRIAN	صَلَاةُ الْقَدِّيسِ 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، أَعْزِنِّي مِنْ رُوحِ الْبِطَالَةِ، وَالْفُضُولِ، وَحُبِّ الرِّئَاسَةِ، وَالْكَلامِ الْبَطَالِ. (مَطَانِيَّةٌ)
But give rather the spirit of chastity, humility, patience, and love to me, Thy servant. (<i>prostration</i>)	وَأَنْعِمْ عَلَيَّ أَنَا عَبْدُكَ الْخَاطِئُ، بِرُوحِ الْعِفَّةِ، وَاتِّضَاعِ الْفِكْرِ، وَالصَّبْرِ، وَالْمَحَبَّةِ. (مَطَانِيَّةٌ)
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 يَا مَلِكِي وَإِلَهِي، هَبْ لِي أَنْ أَعْرِفَ ذُنُوبِي وَعُيُوبِي، وَأَنْ لَا أَدِينُ إِخْوَتِي، فَإِنَّكَ مُبَارَكٌ إِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ، آمين. (مَطَانِيَّةٌ)
THE DISMISSAL	الختم
Priest: Glory to Thee, O Christ our God and our Hope, glory to Thee.	الكَاهِنُ: الْمَجْدُ لَكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهُ، يَا رَجَاءَنَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.
Choir: Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>) Father, bless.	الجوقة: الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمين. يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. (ثَلَاثًا) بَارِكْ يَا أَبَّ.
Priest: May He Who is going to His voluntary Passion for our salvation, Christ our True God, through the intercessions of His all-immaculate and all-blameless holy Mother; by the might of	الكَاهِنُ: أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْهُنَا الْحَقِيقِيُّ، يَا مَنْ أَتَى إِلَى الْآلَامِ الطَّوْعِيَّةِ لِأَجْلِ خَلَاصِنَا، بِشَفَاعَاتِ أُمَّكَ الْقَدِّيسَةِ، الْكَلْبِيَّةِ الطَّاهِرَةِ، وَالْبَرِيئَةِ مِنْ كُلِّ عَيْبٍ؛

<p>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, and of all the saints: have mercy on us and save us, forasmuch as He is good and loveth mankind.</p>	<p>وَبِقُدْرَةِ الصَّالِبِ الْكَرِيمِ الْمُحْيِي، وَبِطَلَبَاتِ الْقُوَاتِ السَّمَاوِيَّةِ الْمُكَرَّمَةِ الْعَائِمَةِ الْأَجْسَادِ، وَالنَّبِيِّ الْكَرِيمِ السَّابِقِ الْمَجِيدِ يُوْحَنَّا الْمَعْمَدَانَ، وَالْقَدِيسَيْنِ الْمُشْرَفَيْنِ الرَّسُلِ الْجَدِيرَيْنِ بِكُلِّ مَدِيحٍ، وَالْقَدِيسَيْنِ الْمَجِيدَيْنِ الشُّهَدَاءِ الْمُتَأَلِّقِينَ بِالظَّفْرِ، وَأَبَائِنَا الْأَبْرَارِ الْمُتَوَشِّحِينَ بِاللَّهِ، وَالْقَدِيسِ (فُلَان) شَفِيعِ هَذِهِ الْكَنِيسَةِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ، وَالْقَدِيسَيْنِ الصَّدِيقَيْنِ يُوَاكِيمَ وَحَنَّةَ جَدِّي الْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ، وَجَمِيعِ قَدِيسِيكَ، اِرْحَمْنَا وَخَلِّصْنَا بِمَا أَنَّكَ 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>الكَاهِنُ: بِصَلَوَاتِ آبَائِنَا الْقَدِيسِينَ، أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ يَسُوعُ الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهُنَا، اِرْحَمْنَا 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>	