

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

صَلَاةُ الْخَتَنِ الثَّلَاثَةِ (عَشِيَّةُ يَوْمِ الثَّلَاثَاءِ)

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

<p>Reader: Amen. Lord, have mercy. (12 times)</p>	<p>القارىء: آمين. يا رَبِّ 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>القارىء: لِيَسْتَجِبْ لَكَ الرَّبُّ فِي يَوْمِ الضِّيقِ، لِيَنْصُرَكَ اسْمُ إِلَهٍ يَعْقُوبَ. لِيُرْسِلْ لَكَ عَوْنًا مِنَ الْقُدُسِ، وَيَعْضُدَكَ مِنْ صِهْيُونِ. لِيَذْكَرَ جَمِيعَ ذَبَائِحِكَ، وَيَسْتَسْمِنَ مُحْرَقَاتِكَ. لِيُعْطِكَ الرَّبُّ عَلَى حَسَبِ قَلْبِكَ، وَلِيَتِمَّ كُلَّ مَشُورَةٍ لَكَ. لِنَبْتَهِجْ بِخَلَاصِكَ، وَنَتَعَظَّمُ بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ إِلَهِنَا. لِيَتِمَّ الرَّبُّ كُلَّ سُؤْلِ لَكَ، الآنَ عَلِمْتُ أَنَّ الرَّبَّ خَلَصَ مَسِيحَهُ. يَسْتَجِيبُ لَهُ مِنْ سَمَاءِ قُدْسِهِ، بِأَعْمَالِ قُدْرَةٍ يَكُونُ خَلَاصٌ يَمِينِهِ. هَوَلَاءِ بِالْمَرْكَبَاتِ وَهَوَلَاءِ بِالخَيْلِ، أَمَا نَحْنُ فَإِنَّمَا نَدْعُو بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ إِلَهِنَا. هُمْ تَعَرَّقُوا وَسَقَطُوا، وَنَحْنُ فُؤْمْنَا وَنَهَضْنَا. يَا رَبُّ خَلِّصِ الْمَلِكِ، وَاسْتَجِبْ لَنَا فِي أَيِّ يَوْمٍ نَدْعُوكَ.</p>
<p>Reader: O Lord, in Thy strength the king shall be glad, and in Thy salvation shall he rejoice exceedingly. The desire of his heart hast Thou granted unto him, and hast not denied him the requests of his lips. Thou wentest before him with the blessings of goodness, Thou hast set upon his head a crown of precious stone. He asked life of Thee, and Thou gavest him length of days unto ages of ages. Great is his glory in Thy salvation; glory and majesty shalt Thou lay upon him. For Thou shalt give him blessing forever and ever,</p>	<p>القارىء: يَا رَبُّ بِقُوَّتِكَ يَفْرَحُ الْمَلِكُ، وَبِخَلَاصِكَ يَبْتَهِجُ جِدًّا. شَهْوَةٌ قَلْبِهِ قَدْ أُعْطِيَتْهُ، وَمَشِيئَةٌ شَفَتِيهِ لَمْ تُغْدِمُهُ. إِنَّكَ قَدْ بَدَأْتَهُ بِبَرَكَاتِ الصَّالِحِ، وَوَضَعْتَ عَلَى رَأْسِهِ إِكْلِيلًا مِنْ حَجَرٍ كَرِيمٍ. حَيَاةً سَأَلْتَكَ، فَأَعْطَيْتَهُ طُولَ الْأَيَّامِ. مَجْدُهُ بِخَلَاصِكَ عَظِيمٌ، مَجْدًا وَجَلَالًا تُقْبِي عَلَيْهِ. لِأَنَّكَ تُعْطِيهِ بَرَكَاتًا إِلَى أَبَدِ الْأَبَدِ،</p>

<p>Thou shalt gladden him in joy with Thy countenance. For the king hopeth in the Lord, and through the mercy of the Most High shall he not be shaken. Let Thy hand be found on all Thine enemies; let Thy right hand find all that hate Thee. For Thou wilt make them as an oven of fire in the time of Thy presence; the Lord in His wrath will trouble them sorely and fire shall devour them. Their fruit wilt Thou destroy from the earth, and their seed from the sons of men. For they have intended evil against Thee, they have devised counsels which they shall not be able to establish. For Thou shalt make them turn their backs; among those that are Thy remnant, Thou shalt make ready their countenance. Be Thou exalted, O Lord, in Thy strength; we will sing and chant of Thy mighty acts.</p>	<p>نُسْرُهُ بِفَرْحٍ مَعَ وَجْهِكَ. لِأَنَّ الْمَلِكَ يَتَّكِلُ عَلَى الرَّبِّ وَبِرَحْمَةِ الْعَلِيِّ لَا يَتَرَعَزِعُ. لِتَنْظُرَ يَدُكَ بِجَمِيعِ أَعْدَائِكَ، يَمِينُكَ تَجِدُ جَمِيعَ مُبْغِضِيكَ. لِأَنَّكَ تَجْعَلُهُمْ كَنُّوْرٍ نَارٍ حِينَ يَتَجَلَّى وَجْهِكَ. إِنَّ الرَّبَّ بَعْضَ بِهِ يُقْلِقُهُمْ، فَتَأْكُلُهُمُ النَّارُ. تَهْلِكُ ثَمَرُهُمْ مِنَ الْأَرْضِ، وَذُرِّيَّتُهُمْ مِنْ بَيْنِ بَنِي الْبَشَرِ. لِأَنَّهُمْ أَمَالُوا عَلَيْكَ شُرُورًا، فَتَفَكَّرُوا بِمُؤَامَرَاتٍ لَا يَقْدِرُونَ عَلَى إِقَامَتِهَا. لِأَنَّكَ تَجْعَلُهُمْ يَتَوَلَّوْنَ، بِفَضْلَاتِكَ تَهَيِّءُ وُجُوهُهُمْ. إِرْتَفِعْ يَا رَبُّ بِقُوَّتِكَ، نُسَبِّحُ وَنُرْتَلُّ لِعِزَّتِكَ.</p>
<p>THE TRISAGION PRAYERS</p>	<p>صلاة التريصاجيون</p>
<p>Reader: Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us. (<i>thrice</i>)</p>	<p>القارئ: قُدُّوسُ اللَّهِ، قُدُّوسُ الْقَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، اِرْحَمْنَا. (ثَلَاثًا)</p>
<p>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَالِي 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 عَنَّا 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 وَالِي دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.</p>
<p>Our Father, who art in Heaven, hallowed be Thy Name; Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done, on earth, as it is in Heaven. Give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from the evil one.</p>	<p>أَبَانَا الَّذِي فِي السَّمَاوَاتِ، لِيَتَقَدَّسَ اسْمُكَ، لِيَأْتِ مَلَكُوتُكَ، لِتَكُنْ مَشِيئَتُكَ كَمَا فِي السَّمَاءِ كَذَلِكَ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ، خُبِّرْنَا الْجَوْهَرِيَّ اعْطِنَا الْيَوْمَ، وَاتْرُكْ لَنَا مَا عَلَيْنَا كَمَا تَتْرُكُ نَحْنُ لِمَنْ لَنَا عَلَيْهِ، وَلَا تُدْخِلْنَا فِي تَجْرِبَةٍ، لَكِنْ نَجِّنَا مِنَ الشَّرِيرِ.</p>
<p>Priest: For Thine is the Kingdom and the power and the glory of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages.</p>	<p>الكاهن: لِأَنَّ لَكَ الْمُلْكَ وَالْقُدْرَةَ وَالْمَجْدَ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَالِي دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.</p>

Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمين.
Reader: O Lord, save Thy people and bless Thine inheritance, granting to Thy people victory over all their enemies, and by the power of Thy Cross preserving Thy commonwealth.	القارئ: خَلِّصْ يَا رَبُّ شَعْبَكَ وَبَارِكْ مِيراثَكَ، وَامْنَحْ عبيدَكَ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ العَلْبَةَ على الشَّرِيرِ، وَاحْفَظْ بِقُوَّةِ صَلَيبِكَ جَمِيعَ الْمُخْتَصِّينَ بِكَ.
<i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> Do Thou, who of Thine own good will was lifted upon the Cross, O Christ our God, bestow Thy bounties upon the new Nation which is called by Thy Name; make glad in Thy might those who lawfully govern, that with them we may be led to victory over our adversaries, having in Thine aid a weapon of peace and a trophy invincible.	<i>المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.</i> يَا مَنْ ارْتَفَعْتَ على الصَّلَيبِ مُخْتَاراً، أَيُّهَا المَسِيحُ الإِلهُ، ائْتِنَا رَأْفَتَكَ لِشَعْبِكَ الجَدِيدِ المُسَمَّى بِكَ، وَفَرِّحْ بِقُوَّتِكَ عبيدَكَ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ، مَانِحاً إِيَّاهُمْ العَلْبَةَ على مُحَارِبِيهِمْ، لِتَكُنْ لَهُمْ مَعُونَتَكَ سِلَاحاً 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.	<i>الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَالى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمين.</i> أَيُّهَا الشَّفِيعَةُ الرَّهيبَةُ غَيْرُ المَخْذُولَةِ، يَا وَالِدَةَ الإِلهِ الكَلِيَّةِ التَّسْبِيحِ، لا تُعْرِضِي يَا صَالِحَةُ عَن تَوَسُّلاتِنَا، بَلْ وَطِّدِي سِيرَةَ المُسْتَقِيمِي الرَّأْيِ، وَخَلِّصِي الَّذِينَ أَمَرْتَ أَنْ يَتَمَلَّكُوا، وَامْنَحِيهِمُ العَلْبَةَ مِنَ السَّمَاءِ، بِمَا أَتَّكَ وَوَلَدْتَ الإِلهَ، أَيُّهَا المُبَارَكَةُ وَحْدَكَ.
LITANY	الطلبية السلامية
Priest: Have mercy on us, O God, according to Thy great mercy, we pray thee, hearken and have mercy.	الكاهن: إِرحَمْنَا يَا اللهُ بِعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، نَطْلُبُ إِلَيْكَ فَاسْتَجِبْ وَارْحَمْ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>) (use this response until noted below)	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. (ثَلَاثًا) (تُعَادُ بَعْدَ كُلِّ طَلْبَةٍ)
Priest: Again we pray for all pious and Orthodox Christians.	الكاهن: وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ المَسِيحِيِّينَ الحَسَنِي العِبَادَةِ الأَرثوُدُكْسِيِّينَ.
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 (فُلَان) وَرئيسِ كَهَنَتِنَا (فُلَان)، وَكُلِّ إِخْوَتِنَا فِي المَسِيحِ.
Priest: For thou art a merciful God and lovest mankind, and unto thee we ascribe glory, to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن: لِأَنَّكَ إِلهٌ رَحِيمٌ وَمُحِبٌّ لِلبَشَرِ، وَلَكَ نُرْسَلُ المَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الآبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَالى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ.

<p>Choir: Amen. Bless, Father, in the Name of the Lord.</p>	<p>الجوقة: آمين، بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ بَارِكْ يَا أَب.</p>
<p>Priest: Glory to the holy, consubstantial, life-giving and undivided Trinity, always, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.</p>	<p>الكاهن: الْمَجْدُ لِلتَّالُوثِ الْقُدُوسِ، الْمُتَسَاوِي فِي الْجَوْهَرِ، الْمُحْيِي، غَيْرِ الْمُنْقَسِمِ، كُلَّ حِينٍ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.</p>
<p>Choir: Amen.</p>	<p>الجوقة: آمين.</p>
<p>Reader: Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, goodwill among men. (<i>thrice</i>) O Lord, Thou shalt open my lips, and my mouth shall declare Thy praise. (<i>twice</i>)</p>	<p>القارئ: الْمَجْدُ لِلَّهِ فِي الْعُلَى، وَعَلَى الْأَرْضِ السَّلَامُ، وَفِي النَّاسِ الْمَسْرَّةُ. (ثَلَاثًا) يَا رَبُّ افْتَحْ 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 الْمُحِيطِينَ بِي الْمُتَآزِرِينَ عَلَيَّ. فَمُ يَا رَبُّ، خَلِّصْنِي يَا إِلَهِي، فَإِنَّكَ قَدْ ضَرَبْتَ كُلَّ مَنْ يُعَادِينِي بِاطِّلًا، وَسَحَقْتَ أَسْنَانَ الْخَطَاةِ. لِلرَّبِّ الْخَلَاصُ وَعَلَى شَعْبِكَ بَرَكَتُكَ. 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 بَغْضَبِكَ تُؤَبِّخْنِي، وَلَا بِرِجْزِكَ تُؤَدِّبْنِي. فَإِنَّ سِهَامَكَ قَدْ نَشَبَتْ فِيَّ، وَمَكَّنْتَ عَلَيَّ يَدَكَ. لَيْسَ لِجَسَدِي شِفَاءٌ مِنْ وَجْهِ غَضَبِكَ، وَلَا سَلَامَةٌ فِي عِظَامِي مِنْ وَجْهِ خَطَايَايَ. لِأَنَّ آثَامِي قَدْ تَعَالَتْ فَوْقَ رَأْسِي، كَحِمْلٍ ثَقِيلٍ قَدْ ثَقَلَتْ عَلَيَّ. قَدْ أَنْتَنْتُ وَقَاخَتْ جِرَاحَاتِي مِنْ قَبْلِ جَهَالَتِي. شَقِيتُ وَأَنْحَنَيْتُ</p>

long I went with downcast face. For my loins are filled with mocking, and there is no healing in my flesh. I am afflicted and humbled exceedingly, I have roared from the groaning of my heart. O Lord, before Thee is all my desire, and my groaning is not hid from Thee. My heart is troubled, my strength hath failed me; and the light of mine eyes, even this is not with me. My friends and my neighbors drew nigh over against me and stood, and my nearest of kin stood afar off. And they that sought after my soul used violence; and they that sought evils for me spake vain things, and 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 قَدِ امْتَلَأَ مَهَازِيٍّ وَلَيْسَ لِحَسَدِي شِفَاءٌ. شَقِيتُ وَانْتَضَعْتُ جِدًّا، وَكُنْتُ أَيْنُ مَنْ تَتَّهَدُ قَلْبِي. يَا رَبِّ، إِنَّ بُغْيَتِي كُلَّهَا أَمَامَكَ، وَتَتَّهَدِي لَمْ يَخْفَ عَنكَ. قَدِ اضْطَرَبَ قَلْبِي وَفَارَقْتَنِي قُوَّتِي، وَنُورُ عَيْنِي أَيْضًا لَمْ يَبْقَ مَعِي. أَصْدِقَائِي وَأَقْرِبَائِي دَنَوْا مِنِّي وَوَقَفُوا لَدَيَّ، وَجَنَسِي وَقَفَ مِنِّي بَعِيدًا. وَأَجْهَدَنِي الَّذِينَ يَطْلُبُونَ نَفْسِي، وَالْمُلْتَمِسُونَ لِي السَّرَّ تَكَلَّمُوا بِالْبَاطِلِ، وَغَشُوشًا طَوَّلَ النَّهَارَ دَرَسُوا. أَمَا أَنَا فَكَأَصَمٌ لَا يَسْمَعُ، وَكَأَخْرَسٌ لَا يَفْتَحُ فَاهَهُ. وَصِرْتُ كَأِنْسَانٍ لَا يَسْمَعُ وَلَا فِي فَمِهِ تَبْكِيَةٌ. لِأَنِّي عَلَيْكَ، يَا رَبِّ، تَوَكَّلْتُ، أَنْتَ تَسْتَجِيبُ لِي يَا رَبِّي وَالْهِي. لِأَنِّي قُلْتُ لَا يَشْمَتُ بِي أَعْدَائِي، وَعِنْدَمَا زَلَّتْ قَدَمَايَ عَظَّمُوا عَلَيَّ الْكَلَامَ. لِأَنِّي أَنَا لِلضَّرْبِ مُسْتَعِدٌّ، وَوَجَعِي لَدَيَّ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ. لِأَنِّي أَنَا أَخْبِرُ بِإِثْمِي، وَأَهْتَمُّ مِنْ أَجْلِ خَطِيئَتِي. أَمَا أَعْدَائِي فَأَحْيَاءُ، وَهُمْ أَشَدُّ مِنِّي، وَقَدْ كَثُرَ الَّذِينَ يُبْغِضُونَنِي ظُلْمًا، الَّذِينَ جَارُونِي بَدَلَ الْخَيْرِ شَرًّا، مَحَلُّوا بِي لِأَجْلِ ابْتِغَائِي الصَّلَاحِ. فَلَا تُهْمَلْنِي يَا رَبِّي وَالْهِي وَلَا تَتَّبَاعِدْ عَنِّي. أَسْرِعْ إِلَى مَعُونَتِي يَا رَبِّ خَلَاصِي.

فَلَا تُهْمَلْنِي يَا رَبِّي وَالْهِي وَلَا تَتَّبَاعِدْ عَنِّي. أَسْرِعْ إِلَى مَعُونَتِي يَا رَبِّ 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 shall I bless Thee in my life, and in Thy name

القارئ: يَا اللَّهُ إِلَهِي إِلَيْكَ أَبْتَكِرُ. عَطِشَتْ إِلَيْكَ نَفْسِي، وَاشْتَاقَ إِلَيْكَ جَسَدِي، فِي أَرْضٍ بَرِّيَّةٍ وَغَيْرِ مَسْلُوكَةٍ وَعَادِمَةِ الْمَاءِ. هُكَذَا ظَهَرْتُ لَكَ فِي الْقُدْسِ لِأَعَايِنَ قُوَّتِكَ وَمَجْدِكَ. لِأَنَّ رَحْمَتَكَ أَفْضَلُ مِنَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَشَفَقَتِي تُسَبِّحَانِكَ. هُكَذَا أُبَارِكُكَ فِي حَيَاتِي وَبِاسْمِكَ أَرْفَعُ

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

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

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

PSALM 102

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

جِبِّ أَسْفَلَ السَّافِلِينَ، فِي ظُلُمَاتِ الْمَوْتِ وَظِلَالِهِ.
عَلَيَّ اسْتَقَرَّ غَضَبُكَ، وَجَمِيعُ أَهْوَالِكَ أَجْرَتْهَا عَلَيَّ.
أَبْعَدْتَ عَنِّي مَعَارِفِي، جَعَلُونِي لَهُمْ رَجَاسَةً. قَدْ أَسْلِمْتُ
وَمَا حَرَجْتُ، وَعَيْنَايَ ضَعَفْتَا مِنَ الْمَسْكِنَةِ. صَرَخْتُ
إِلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، النَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ وَإِلَيْكَ بَسَطْتُ يَدَيَّ. أَلْعَلَّكَ
لِلْأَمْوَاتِ تَصْنَعُ الْعَجَائِبَ؟ أَمْ الْأَطْبَاءُ 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
فَتَبَلَّغْتَ فِي الْغَدَاةِ صَلَاتِي. لِمَاذَا، يَا رَبُّ، تُقْصِي
نَفْسِي وَتَصْرِفُ وَجْهَكَ عَنِّي؟ فَقِيرٌ أَنَا، وَفِي الشَّقَاءِ
مُنْذُ شَبَابِي، وَحِينَ ارْتَفَعْتُ اتَّضَعْتُ وَتَحَيَّرْتُ. عَلَيَّ
جَازَ رِجْزُكَ، وَمُفْرَعَاتُكَ أَرْعَجْتَنِي. أَحَاطَتْ بِي
كَالْمَاءِ، وَالنَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ اِكْتَفَيْتَنِي مَعًا. أَبْعَدْتَ عَنِّي
الصَّدِيقَ وَالْقَرِيبَ وَمَعَارِفِي مِنَ الشَّقَاءِ.

يَا رَبُّ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فِي النَّهَارِ صَرَخْتُ وَفِي اللَّيْلِ
أَمَامَكَ، فَلْتَدْخُلْ قُدَّامَكَ صَلَاتِي، أَمَلٌ أُذْنُكَ إِلَى
طَلِبَتِي.

المزمور ١٠٢

القارئ: باركي يا نفسي الرب، ويا جميع ما في
داخلي اسمه القدوس. باركي يا نفسي الرب، ولا
تنسي جميع مكافاته. الذي يغفر 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 أْبَعَدَ 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 هَيَّأَ عَرْشَهُ فِي السَّمَاءِ، وَمَمْلَكَتُهُ تَسُودُ عَلَى الْجَمِيعِ. بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ مَلَائِكَتِهِ، الْمُقْتَدِرِينَ بِقُوَّةٍ، الْعَامِلِينَ بِكَلِمَتِهِ عِنْدَ سَمَاعِ صَوْتِ كَلَامِهِ. بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ قُوَّاتِهِ، يَا خُدَّامَهُ الْعَامِلِينَ إِرَادَتَهُ. بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ أَعْمَالِهِ، فِي كُلِّ مَوْضِعِ سِيَادَتِهِ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ. فِي كُلِّ مَوْضِعِ سِيَادَتِهِ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ.

المزمور ١٤٢

القارئ: يَا رَبُّ اسْتَمِعْ صَلَاتِي، وَأَنْصِتْ بِحَقِّكَ إِلَيَّ طِلْبَتِي. اسْتَجِبْ لِي بِعَدْلِكَ، وَلَا تَدْخُلْ فِي الْمُحَاكَمَةِ مَعَ عَبْدِكَ، فَإِنَّهُ لَنْ يَتَزَكَّى 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>وَأَجَسَنِي فِي الظُّلُمَاتِ مِثْلَ المَوْتِ 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 فَتِنَتْ 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.</p> <p>إِسْتَجِبْ لِي بِعَدْلِكَ، وَلَا تَدْخُلْ فِي المِحَاكَمَةِ مَعِ عَبْدِكَ. (مَرَّتَيْنِ)</p> <p>رُوحَكَ الصَّالِحَ يَهْدِينِي فِي أَرْضٍ مُسْتَقِيمَةٍ.</p>
<p>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.</p> <p>Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia, glory to Thee, O God. <i>(thrice)</i></p> <p>O our God and our hope, glory to Thee.</p>	<p>المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ 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 طَّلِبَةٍ)</p>
<p>Priest: For the peace from above and for the salvation of our souls, let us pray to the Lord.</p>	<p>الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ السَّلَامِ الَّذِي مِنَ العُلَى وَخَلَاصِ نَفُوسِنَا، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p>

Priest: For the peace of the whole world, the good estate of the holy churches of God and the union of all, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ سَلامِ كُلِّ العالَمِ، وَحُسْنِ ثَباتِ كَنائِسِ اللَّهِ المُقَدَّسَةِ، وَاتِّحادِ الجَميعِ، إِلى الرَّبِّ نَطُوبُ.
Priest: For this holy house and those who with faith, reverence and fear of God enter therein, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ هَذا البَيتِ المُقَدَّسِ، وَالَّذينَ يَدْخُلونَ إِليه بِإيمانٍ وَوَرعٍ وَخَوفِ اللَّهِ، إِلى الرَّبِّ نَطُوبُ.
Priest: For our father and metropolitan, N., (our bishop, N.,) the honorable presbytery, the diaconate in Christ, all the clergy and the people, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ أبينا وَمِثروبوليتنا (فلان) وَرئيسِ كَهَنَتنا (فلان)، وَالكَهَنَةَ المُكْرَمينَ، وَالشَّمامِسَةَ، خُدَّامِ المَسيحِ، وَجَميعِ الإكليروسِ وَالشَّعبِ، إِلى الرَّبِّ نَطُوبُ.
Priest: For our country, its president (or appropriate head of state), civil authorities and armed forces, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ حُكَّامِ هَذا البَلَدِ، وَمُؤازَرَتِهِمْ في كُلِّ عَمَلٍ صالِحٍ، إِلى الرَّبِّ نَطُوبُ.
Priest: For this city and every city and countryside and the faithful who dwell therein, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ هَذِهِ المَدِينَةِ، وَجَميعِ المُدنِ وَالقُرى، وَالْمُؤمِنينَ السَّاكِنينَ فيها، إِلى الرَّبِّ نَطُوبُ.
Priest: For healthful seasons, abundance of the fruits of the earth and peaceful times, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ اعتِدالِ الأهُويَةِ، وَخُصْبِ ثَمارِ الأَرْضِ وَأوقاتِ سَلامِيَةٍ، إِلى الرَّبِّ نَطُوبُ.
Priest: For travelers by sea, by land and by air, the sick, the suffering, the captive, and for their salvation, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ المُسافِرينَ في البَحْرِ وَالبَرِّ وَالجَوِّ، وَالْمَرضى وَالْمُتألِّمينَ وَالأسرى، وَخَلاصِهِمْ، إِلى الرَّبِّ نَطُوبُ.
Priest: For our deliverance from all tribulation, wrath, danger and necessity, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ نَجاتِنا مِنْ كُلِّ ضيقٍ وَغَضَبٍ وَخَطَرٍ وَشِدَّةٍ إِلى الرَّبِّ نَطُوبُ.
Priest: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.	الكاهن: أَعُذْ وَخَلِّصْ وارْحَمْ واحْفَظْنا يا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.
Priest: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most blessed and glorious Lady, the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints, let us commend ourselves and each other and all our life unto Christ our God.	الكاهن: بَعَدَ ذِكرِنا الكَلِيَّةَ القَداسَةَ الطَّاهِرَةَ الفائِقَةَ البَرَكاتِ المَجيِدةِ، سَيِّدَتِنا وَالِدَةَ الإلهِ الدائِمَةَ البَتُولِيَّةِ مَريمَ، 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: لِأَنَّه يَنْبَغي لَكَ كُلُّ تَمجيدٍ وَإِكْرامٍ وَسُجودٍ، أَيُّها الأبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ القُدسُ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أوانٍ وَالى دَهْرِ الداهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمين.

“ALLELUIA” IN TONE EIGHT	“هَلْلُويَا” بِاللْحَنِ الثَّامِنِ
Out of the night my spirit waketh at dawn unto Thee, O God, for Thy commandments are a light upon the earth.	مِنَ اللَّيْلِ تَبْتَكِرُ رُوحِي إِلَيْكَ يَا اللَّهُ، لِأَنَّ أَوْامِرَكَ نُورٌ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ.
Refrain: Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.	اللازمة: هَلْلُويَا، هَلْلُويَا، هَلْلُويَا.
Learn righteousness, ye that dwell upon the earth. (<i>refrain</i>)	تَعَلَّمُوا الْعَدْلَ أَيُّهَا السُّكَّانُ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ. (اللازمة)
Zeal shall lay hold upon an unrestricted people, and now fire shall devour the adversaries. (<i>refrain</i>)	الغَيْرَةُ تَأْخُذُ شَعْبًا غَيْرَ مُتَأَدِّبٍ، وَالْآنَ النَّارُ تَأْكُلُ الْمُضَادِّينَ. (اللازمة)
Add more evils upon them, O Lord; add more evils upon those who are glorious upon the earth. (<i>refrain</i>)	فَزِدْهُمْ أَسْوَاءَ يَا رَبُّ، زِدْ أَسْوَاءَ عُظَمَاءِ الْأَرْضِ. (اللازمة)
TROPARION OF THE BRIDEGROOM IN TONE EIGHT (EL MASSIH) (KARAM)	طَرُوبَارِيَّةُ الْخَتَنِ بِاللْحَنِ الثَّامِنِ
<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 مُسْتَحِقٍّ. فَانظُرِي يَا نَفْسِي أَلَّا تَسْتَعْرِقِي فِي النَّوْمِ، وَيُعْلَقَ عَلَيْكَ خَارِجَ الْمَلَكُوتِ، وَتُسَلَّمِي إِلَى الْمَوْتِ، بَلْ كُونِي مُنْتَبِهَةً صَارِخَةً: قُدُّوسٌ، قُدُّوسٌ، قُدُّوسٌ أَنْتَ يَا اللَّهُ.
First ending	النهاية الأولى
By the power of Thy Cross, have mercy upon us.	بِقُوَّةِ صَلَيبِكَ 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 إِلَهِهِ ارْحَمْنَا.
THE LITTLE LITANY	الطَّلِبَةُ السَّلَامِيَّةُ الصُّغْرَى
Deacon: Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: أَيضاً وَأَيْضاً بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.
Deacon: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.	الكاهن: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْنَا وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا 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 ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةَ الْقَدَّاسَةَ، الطَّاهِرَةَ، الْفَائِقَةَ 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 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: آمِينَ.
<u>KATHISMATA HYMNS OF HOLY WEDNESDAY</u>	ترانيم الكاشماتات الأربعة المقدَّسة
• <i>These can be chanted or read at the discretion of the pastor.</i>	
In Tone Three (**Awed by the beauty**)	باللحن الثالث (**بهاءً سامياً**)
The harlot came to Thee, O only Friend of man, * and on Thy feet poured out myrrh mingled with her tears * and was set free at Thy command from all the stench of her sinning. * But, though breathing of Thy grace, * Thy disciple and thankless foe, * casting it away from him, * was instead mingled with the mire * and sold Thee in his blind love of money. * O Christ, glory be to Thy compassion.	وَافْتَتَكَ الزَّانِيَةَ يَا أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، تَعْمُرُ قَدَمَيْكَ بِطِيبٍ مَعَ دُمُوعٍ، فَانْعَقَتْ بِأَمْرِكَ مِنْ أَسْرِ الشَّرُورِ النَّتِنَةِ. وَأَمَّا التَّلْمِيذُ الْعَاقُ، مَنْ كَانَتْ فِيهِ نِعْمَتُكَ، فَقَدْ شَاءَ رَفْضَهَا، وَتَمَرَّغَ بِالْحَمَاءَةِ، وَبَاعَكَ حُبًّا بِالْفِضَّةِ، فَالْمَجْدُ لِحَنَانِكَ يَا رَبُّ.
In Tone Four (**Be quick to anticipate**)	باللحن الرابع (**سريعاً أدركنا**)
<i>Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.</i> The treacherous Judas, stirred with love of money within, * most craftily mediated the betrayal of Thee, the Treasure of Life, O Lord. * Wherefore, drunk with madness, to the Jews he now runneth; * and to those transgressors, he saith: What will ye give me, * and I will hand him over to you, that he be crucified?	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّسِ. يَا أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ إِنَّ يَهُودَا الْعَبْدَ الْغَاشِّ، لِعِشْقِهِ الْفِضَّةَ دَرَسَ تَسْلِيمَكَ بَغِيضٍ يَا كَنْزَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَلِذَا بَجُنُونٍ أَسْرَعَ لِلْيَهُودِ، مَنْ خَالَفُوا الشَّرِيعَةَ، سَائِلًا: كَمْ تُعْطُونِي وَأَنَا أَسْلَمُهُ إِلَيْكُمْ لِتَصْلُبُوهُ.
In Tone One (**The soldiers standing guard**)	باللحن الأول (**كالموتى صار الجند**)
<i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> While sighing from the depths with	الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

<p>unquenchable fervor, * the harlot warmly wept, O Compassionate Savior, * and wiping Thy spotless feet with the hairs of her head, she cried: * Drive me not away, my God, nor hate and abhor me, * but receive me now in my repentance, and save me, * O Lord, only Friend of man.</p>	<p>إِنَّ الزَّانِيَةَ نَادَتْكَ، وَهِيَ تَمْسَحُ بِشَعْرِ رَأْسِهَا قَدَمَيْكَ وَتَنْتَحِبُ، وَتُرْسِلُ التَّنَهَّدَاتِ مِنَ الصَّمِيمِ قَائِلَةً: يَا إِلَهِي، لَا تُقْصِنِي وَلَا تَرُدُّنِي، وَاقْبَلْ تَوْبَتِي، وَخَلِّصْنِي بِمَا أَنْكَ وَاذُّ الْبَشَرِ وَحَدَّكَ.</p>
<p>• The gospel is read from the Holy Doors. The priest dons his phelonion and wears it for the remainder of the service.</p>	
<p>THE GOSPEL</p>	<p>الإنجيل</p>
<p>Deacon: And that we may be accounted worthy to hear the Holy Gospel, let us beseech the Lord our God. Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>) Deacon: Wisdom. Stand upright. Let us hear the Holy Gospel. Priest: Peace be to all. Choir: And to thy spirit. Priest: The reading is from the Holy Gospel according to St. John (12:17-50). Choir: Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee. Deacon: Let us attend!</p>	<p>الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ أَنْ نَكُونَ مُسْتَحِقِّينَ لِسَمَاعِ الْإِنْجِيلِ الْمُقَدَّسِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ إِلَهِنَا نَطْلُبُ. المرتل: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. (ثَلَاثًا) الشماس: الْحِكْمَةَ، فَلْنَسْتَقِمْ وَلْنَسْمَعْ الْإِنْجِيلَ الْمُقَدَّسِ. الكاهن: السَّلَامَ لِجَمِيعِكُمْ. المرتل: وَلِرُوحِكَ. الكاهن: فَضَّلْ شَرِيفٌ مِنْ بَشَارَةِ الْقَدِيسِ يوحنا الْإِنْجِيلِيَّ الْبَشِيرِ وَالتَّلْمِيزِ الطَّاهِرِ. (١٢: ١٧-٥٠) المرتل: الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ. الشماس: لِنُصِغ!</p>
<p>Priest: At that time, the crowd that had been with him when he called Lazarus out of the tomb and raised him from the dead bore witness. The reason why the crowd went to meet him was that they heard he had done this sign. The Pharisees then said to one another, “You see that you can do nothing; look, the world has gone after him.” Now among those who went up to worship at the feast were some Greeks. So these came to Philip, who was from Bethsaida in Galilee, and said to him, “Sir, we wish to see Jesus.” Philip went and told Andrew; Andrew went with Philip and they told Jesus. And Jesus answered them, “The hour has come for the Son of man to be glorified. Truly, truly, I say to you, unless a grain of wheat falls into the earth and dies, it remains alone; but if it dies, it bears much fruit. He who loves his life loses it, and he who hates his life in this world will keep it for eternal life. If anyone serves me, he must follow me; and</p>	<p>الكاهن: فِي ذَلِكَ الزَّمَانِ كَانَ الْجَمْعُ الَّذِينَ كَانُوا مَعَ يَسُوعَ حِينَ نَادَى لِعَازَرَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ وَأَقَامَهُ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ يَشْهَدُونَ لَهُ. وَمِنْ أَجْلِ هَذَا اسْتَقْبَلَهُ الْجَمْعُ لِأَنَّهُمْ سَمِعُوا بِأَنَّهُ قَدْ صَنَعَ هَذِهِ الْآيَةَ. فَقَالَ الْفَرِيسِيُّونَ فِيمَا بَيْنَهُمْ: أَنْتُمْ لَا تَنْفَعُونَ شَيْئًا، هَا إِنَّ الْعَالَمَ قَدْ تَبِعَهُ. وَكَانَ أَنَا يُونَانِيُّونَ مِنَ الَّذِينَ صَعِدُوا لِيَسْجُدُوا فِي يَوْمِ الْعِيدِ. فَتَقَدَّمَ هَؤُلَاءِ إِلَى فِيلِيبُّسَ الَّذِي مِنْ بَيْتِ صَيْدَا الْجَلِيلِ، وَسَأَلُوهُ قَائِلِينَ: يَا سَيِّدُ، نُرِيدُ أَنْ نَرَى يَسُوعَ. فَجَاءَ فِيلِيبُّسُ وَقَالَ لِأَنْدَرَاوَسَ، وَأَنْدَرَاوَسُ وَفِيلِيبُّسُ قَالَا لِيَسُوعَ. فَأَجَابَهُمَا يَسُوعُ قَائِلًا: قَدْ أَتَتِ السَّاعَةُ لِيَتِمَّجَدَّ ابْنُ الْبَشَرِ. الْحَقُّ الْحَقُّ أَقُولُ لَكُمْ، إِنْ لَمْ تَقَعْ حَبَّةُ الْحِنْطَةِ فِي الْأَرْضِ وَتَمُتَ فَإِنَّهَا تَبْقَى وَحْدَهَا. وَإِنْ مَاتَتْ أَتَتْ بِثَمَرٍ كَثِيرٍ. مَنْ أَحَبَّ نَفْسَهُ فَإِنَّهُ يُهْلِكُهَا، وَمَنْ أَبْغَضَ نَفْسَهُ فِي هَذَا الْعَالَمِ</p>

where I am, there shall my servant be also; if anyone serves me, the Father will honor him. "Now is my soul troubled. And what shall I say? 'Father, save me from this hour'? No, for this purpose I have come to this hour. Father, glorify thy name." Then a voice came from heaven, "I have glorified it, and I will glorify it again." The crowd standing by heard it and said that it had thundered. Others said, "An angel has spoken to him." Jesus answered, "This voice has come for your sake, not for mine. Now is the judgment of this world, now shall the ruler of this world be cast out; and I, when I am lifted up from the earth, will draw all men to myself." He said this to show by what death he was to die. The crowd answered him, "We have heard from the law that the Christ remains for ever. How can you say that the Son of man must be lifted up? Who is this Son of man?" Jesus said to them, "The light is with you for a little longer. Walk while you have the light, lest the darkness overtake you; he who walks in the darkness does not know where he goes. While you have the light, believe in the light, that you may become sons of light." When Jesus had said this, he departed and hid himself from them.

Though he had done so many signs before them, yet they did not believe in him; it was that the word spoken by the prophet Isaiah might be fulfilled: "Lord, who has believed our report, and to whom has the arm of the Lord been revealed?" Therefore, they could not believe. For Isaiah again said, "He has blinded their eyes and hardened their heart, lest they should see with their eyes and perceive with their heart, and turn for me to heal them." Isaiah said this because he saw his glory and spoke of him.

Nevertheless, many even of the authorities believed in him, but for fear of the Pharisees they did not confess it, lest they should be put out of the synagogue: for they loved the praise of men more than the praise of God.

And Jesus cried out and said, "He who believes

فإنه يحفظها حياة أبدية. إن كان أحد يخدمني فليتبغني، وحيث أكون أنا فهناك يكون خادمي. وإن كان أحد يخدمني يكرمه الأب. الآن نفسي قد اضطربت فماذا أقول؟ يا أبت نجني من هذه الساعة. ولكن لأجل هذا أتيت إلى هذه الساعة. يا أبت مجد اسمك. فجاء صوت من السماء أن قد مجدت وسأجد أيضاً. فالجمع الذي كان واقفاً وسمع قال إنما رعذ. وقال آخرون قد كلمه ملاك. أجاب يسوع: ليس من أجلي كان هذا الصوت، ولكن من أجلكم. قد حضرت دينونة هذا العالم. الآن يلقي رئيس هذا العالم خارجاً. وأنا إذ ارتفعت عن الأرض جذبت إلي الجميع. (وإنما قال هذا ليذل على آية ميته كان مزمعاً أن يموتها) فأجابه الجمع: نحن سمعنا من التاموس أن المسيح يدوم إلى الأبد. فكيف تقول أنه ينبغي أن يرتفع ابن البشر؟ من هو هذا ابن البشر؟ فقال لهم يسوع: إن النور معكم زماناً يسيراً بعد. فسيروا ما دام لكم النور، لئلا يدرككم الظلام. لأن الذي يمشي في الظلام لا يدري أين يتوجه. ما دام لكم النور، فأمنوا بالنور لتكونوا أبناء النور. تكلم يسوع بهذا ثم مضى وتوارى عنهم. ومع أنه كان قد صنع أمامهم آيات كذا عديدة لم يؤمنوا به. لئيم قول إشعيا النبي الذي قاله: يا رب من يصدق ما سمع منا؟ ولمن أعلنت زراع الرب؟ ومن أجل هذا لم يقدر أن يؤمنوا لأن إشعيا قال أيضاً: أعمى عيونهم وأغلظ قلوبهم لئلا يبصروا بعيونهم ولا يفهموا بقلوبهم ويرجعوا فأشفيهم. قال إشعيا هذا لما رأى مجده وتكلم عنه. ومع ذلك فإن كثيرين من الرؤساء أيضاً آمنوا به، ولكنهم من أجل الفريسيين لم يعترفوا به لئلا يخرجوا من المجمع. لأنهم أحبوا مجد الناس على مجد الله. فصاح يسوع وقال: من آمن بي فليس

in me, believes not in me but in him who sent me. And he who sees me sees him who sent me. I have come as light into the world, that whoever believes in me may not remain in darkness. If any one hears my sayings and does not keep them, I do not judge him; for I did not come to judge the world but to save the world. He who rejects me and does not receive my sayings has a judge; the word that I have spoken will be his judge on the last day. For I have not spoken on my own authority; the Father who sent me has himself given me commandment what to say and what to speak. And I know that his commandment is eternal life. What I say, therefore, I say as the Father has bidden me.”

يُؤْمِنُ بِي بَلْ بِالَّذِي أَرْسَلَنِي. وَمَنْ رَأَى فَقَدْ رَأَى الَّذِي أَرْسَلَنِي. أَنَا نُورًا أَتَيْتُ إِلَى الْعَالَمِ حَتَّىٰ إِنَّ كُلَّ مَنْ يُؤْمِنُ بِي لَا يَمُكُثُ فِي الظَّلَامِ. وَإِنْ كَانَ أَحَدٌ يَسْمَعُ أَقْوَالِي وَلَا يَحْفَظُهَا فَأَنَا لَا أَدِينُهُ. لِأَنِّي لَمْ آتِ لِأَدِينِ الْعَالَمِ بَلْ لِأَخْلِصَ الْعَالَمَ. مَنْ رَدَّنِي وَلَمْ يَقْبَلْ أَقْوَالِي فَإِنَّ لَهُ مِنْ يَدِينُهُ فِي الْيَوْمِ الْآخِرِ. لِأَنِّي لَمْ أَتَكَلَّمْ مِنْ نَفْسِي لَكِنَّ الْآبَ الَّذِي أَرْسَلَنِي هُوَ أَعْطَانِي الْوَصِيَّةَ بِمَا أَقُولُ وَبِمَا أَنْطِقُ. وَأَعْلَمُ أَنَّ وَصِيَّتَهُ هِيَ حَيَاةٌ أَبَدِيَّةٌ، وَالَّذِي أَتَكَلَّمُ بِهِ فَكَمَا قَالَ لِي الْآبُ هَكَذَا أَتَكَلَّمُ بِهِ.

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

الجوقة: المَجْدُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ، المَجْدُ لَكَ.

PSALM 50

المزمور ٥٠

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

القارئ: إِرْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ كَعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، وَكَمَثَلِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَتِكَ امْحُ مَاثِمِي. إِغْسِلْنِي كَثِيرًا مِنْ إِثْمِي، وَمِنْ حَطِيئَتِي طَهِّرْنِي. فَإِنِّي أَنَا عَارِفٌ بِإِثْمِي، وَحَطِيئَتِي أَمَامِي فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ. إِلَيْكَ وَحْدَكَ أَخْطَأْتُ، وَالشَّرُّ قُدَّامَكَ صَنَعْتُ، لِكِي تَصُدَّقَ فِي أَقْوَالِكَ وَتَغْلِبَ فِي مُحَاكَمَتِكَ. هَاءَ نَذَا بِالْآثَامِ حُبَلِ بِي، وَبِالْحَطَايَا وَلَدَتْنِي أُمِّي. لِأَنَّكَ قَدْ أَحْبَبْتَ الْحَقَّ، وَأَوْضَحْتَ لِي غَوَامِصَ حِكْمَتِكَ وَمَسْتُورَاتِهَا. تَنْضَحْنِي بِالزُّوفَى فَاطْهُرْ، تَغْسِلْنِي فَأَبْيَضُ أَكْثَرَ مِنَ التَّلْجِ تُسْمِعْنِي بِهَجَّةٍ وَسُرُورًا، فَتَبْتَهِّجُ عِظَامِي الذَّلِيلَةَ. إِصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَنِ حَطَايَايَ، وَامْحُ كُلَّ مَاثِمِي. قَلْبًا نَقِيًّا اخْلُقْ فِيَّ يَا اللَّهُ، وَرُوحًا مُسْتَقِيمًا جَدِّدْ فِي أَحْشَائِي. لَا تَطْرَحْنِي مِنْ أَمَامِ وَجْهَكَ، وَرُوحَكَ الْقُدُّوسَ لَا تَنْزِعْهُ مِنِّي. إِمْنَحْنِي بِهَجَّةٍ خَلَاصِكَ وَبِرُوحِ رِئَاسِي اعْضُدْنِي. فَأَعْلَمُ الْأَثَمَةَ

<p>turn back unto Thee. Deliver me from blood-guiltiness, O God, Thou God of my salvation; my tongue shall rejoice in Thy righteousness. O Lord, Thou shalt open my lips, and my mouth shall declare Thy praise. For if Thou hadst desired sacrifice, I had given it; with whole-burnt offerings Thou shalt not be pleased. A sacrifice unto God is a broken spirit; a heart that is broken and humbled God will not despise. Do good, O Lord, in Thy good pleasure unto Zion, and let the walls of Jerusalem be built up. Then shalt Thou be pleased with a sacrifice of righteousness, with oblation and whole-burnt offerings. Then shall they offer bullocks upon Thine altar.</p>	<p>طُرُقَكَ، وَالْكَفْرَةَ إِلَيْكَ يَرْجِعُونَ. أَنْقِذْنِي مِنَ الدِّمَاءِ يَا اللَّهُ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فَيَبْتَهِجَ لِسَانِي بِعَدْلِكَ. يَا رَبُّ افْتَحْ شَفَتَيْ، فَيُخَبِّرَ فَمِي بِتَسْبِيحَتِكَ. لِأَنَّكَ لَوْ أَنْزَرْتَ الذَّبِيحَةَ، لَكُنْتُ الْآنَ أُعْطِي، لَكِنَّكَ لَا تُسَرُّ بِالْمُحْرَقَاتِ. فَالذَّبِيحَةُ لِلَّهِ رُوحٌ مُنْسَحِقٌ، الْقَلْبُ الْمُتَخَشِّعُ وَالْمُتَوَاضِعُ لَا يَرُدُّهُ اللَّهُ. أَصْلِحْ يَا رَبُّ بِمَسَرَّتِكَ صِهْيُونَ وَلْتُبْنَ أَسْوَارُ أُورُشَلِيمَ. حِينَئِذٍ تُسَرُّ بِذَّبِيحَةِ الْعَدْلِ قُرْبَاناً وَمُحْرَقَاتِ. حِينَئِذٍ يَقْرَبُونَ عَلَى مَذْبَحِكَ الْعُجُولَ.</p>
<p><u>CANON WITH THREE ODES FOR HOLY WEDNESDAY IN TONE TWO</u></p>	<p>القانون مع الأودية الثلاثة ليوم الأربعاء المقدس باللحن الثاني</p>
<p>Ode Three</p>	<p>الأودية الثالثة</p>
<p>Upon the rock of faith hast Thou now confirmed me; * Thou hast enlarged my mouth o'er mine adversaries; * my spirit hath rejoiced mightily in chanting: * There is none holy as our most holy God, * and there is none righteous but Thee, O Lord Most High.</p>	<p>إِيمَانِي عَلَى صَخْرَةٍ تَبَّتْ، فَمِي عَلَى أَعْدَائِي وَسَعَتْ، فَقَدْ فَرِحْتُ رُوحِي وَهِيَ تُرْتَلُ: لَيْسَ قُدُّوسٌ مِثْلَ الْهَنَا، وَلَيْسَ مِنْ عَادِلٍ يَا رَبُّ سِوَاكَ.</p>
<p><i>Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.</i> Without a cause, in malice the whole Sanhedrin * of lawless men, O Christ, hath gathered together * to brand Thee, the Redeemer, as a condemned man: * To Whom we chant aloud: Thou art our God, O Christ, * and there is none holy but Thee, O Lord Most High.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لَكَ، يَا إِلَهَنَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ. أَلْمَجْمَعُ الْمُخَالَفُ لِلشَّرِيعَةِ ذُو نِيَّةٍ رَدِيئَةٍ وَشَنِيعَةٍ، إِذْ حَكَمَ عَلَيْكَ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْمُنْقِذُ، يَا مَنْ أَنْتَ إِلَهَنَا، وَمَا مِنْ قُدُّوسٍ سِوَاكَ يَا رَبُّ.</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> With crafty soul that fighteth with God, the council * of lawless men considereth how to slay Christ * as troublesome, though He is the Just and Righteous, * to Whom we chant aloud: Thou art our God, O Christ, * and there is none holy but Thee, O Lord Most High.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. أَلْمَجْمَعُ الْبَعِيدُ عَنِ النَّزَاهَةِ ذُو أَنْفُسٍ بِالظُّلْمِ تُغِيظُ اللَّهَ، تَأْمَرُوا عَلَى الْمَسِيحِ الصِّدِّيقِ لِيَقْتُلُوهُ، مَنْ لَهُ نُنشِدُ: لَيْسَ مِنْ قُدُّوسٍ سِوَاكَ يَا رَبُّ.</p>

<p>Upon the rock of faith hast Thou now confirmed me; * Thou hast enlarged my mouth o'er mine adversaries; * my spirit hath rejoiced mightily in chanting: * There is none holy as our most holy God, * and there is none righteous but Thee, O Lord Most High.</p>	<p>إيماني على صخرةٍ تَبَّتْ، فَمِي عَلَى أَعْدَائِي وَسَعَتْ، فَقَدْ فَرِحْتُ رُوحِي وَهِيَ تُرْتَلُ: لَيْسَ قُدُّوسٌ مِثْلَ إِلَهِنَا، وَلَيْسَ مِنْ عَادِلٍ يَا رَبِّ سِوَاكَ.</p>
<p>KONTAKION AND OIKOS FOR HOLY WEDNESDAY (Plain Reading)</p>	<p>القنطاق والبيت ليوم الأربعاء المقدس (قراءة)</p>
<p>Though I have transgressed more than the harlot, O Good One, I have in no wise brought forth streams of tears for Thee; but in silence, I supplicate Thee and fall down before Thee, kissing Thine immaculate feet with love, so that, as Master that Thou art, Thou mayest grant me the forgiveness of debts, as I cry to Thee, O Saviour: From the mire of my deeds do Thou deliver me.</p>	<p>أَخْطَأْتُ إِلَيْكَ أَيُّهَا الصَّالِحُ أَكْثَرَ مِنَ الزَّانِيَةِ، وَلَمْ أَقْرِبْ لَكَ فَيَضَانَ دُمُوعٍ قَطُّ، لَكِنْ بِصَمْتٍ وَسُكُونٍ أَجْتُو لَدَيْكَ طَالِبًا، وَأُقْبِلُ قَدَمَيْكَ الطَّاهِرَتَيْنِ بِشَوْقٍ، لِكَيْ تَمْنَحَنِي أَيُّهَا الْمُخْلِصُ، بِمَا أَنْكَ السَّيِّدُ، مَحْوِ خَطَايَايَ صَارِحًا: أَنْقِذْنِي مِنْ حَمَاةٍ أَفْعَالِي.</p>
<p>She that was a prodigal woman not long before, was suddenly seen to be chaste, hating the works of shameful sin and the pleasures of the body; for she reflected on the magnitude of the shame and the judgment of torment that harlots and prodigals must suffer, of whom I am chief, and I quail with fear; yet, fool that I am, I persist in my foul habits. But the harlot woman, both fearing and hastening quickly, came to the Redeemer crying out: O Friend of man and Compassionate, from the mire of my deeds do Thou deliver me.</p>	<p>القاري: إِنَّ الْمَرْأَةَ الَّتِي كَانَتْ فَاجِرَةً فِيمَا سَلَفَ، قَدْ ظَهَرَتْ بَعْتَةً عَفِيفَةً، مَاقِتَةً أفعالَ الْخَطِيئَةِ الْقَبِيحَةِ وَلذَاتِ الْجَسَدِ، مُفْتَكِرَةً بِكَثْرَةِ الْخِزْيِ وَدَيْنُونَةِ الْعُقُوبَاتِ الَّتِي يُكَابِدُهَا الزُّنَاةُ الْفُجَّارُ الَّذِينَ أَنَا أَوْلَهُمْ. فَإِنِّي أَهْلَعُ مِنْ ذَلِكَ، لَكِنِّي ثَابِتٌ فِي عَادَاتِي الرَّدِيئَةِ أَنَا الْجَاهِلُ، وَأَمَّا الْمَرْأَةُ الزَّانِيَةُ فَهَرَبَتْ خَوْفًا، وَحَاضَرَتْ مُسَارِعَةً، وَأَتَتْ هَاتِفَةً إِلَى الْمُنْقِذِ: أَيُّهَا الْمُحِبُّ الْبَشَرَ، أَنْقِذْنِي مِنْ حَمَاةٍ أَفْعَالِي.</p>
<p>THE SYNAXARION (Plain Reading)</p>	<p>السِّنْكَسَار (قراءة)</p>
<p>On Holy and Great Wednesday, the most divine Fathers have ordained that commemoration be made of the Lord's anointing with myrrh by the woman who was a harlot; for this took place shortly before the saving Passion.</p> <p>This woman, in pouring out myrrh upon Christ's body, anticipateth Nicodemus' myrrh and aloes.</p>	<p>فِي يَوْمِ الْأَرْبَعَاءِ الْعَظِيمِ الْمُقَدَّسِ، فَرَضَ الْآبَاءُ الْمُتَوَشَّحُونَ بِاللَّهِ أَنْ نَصْنَعَ تَذْكَارَ الْمَرْأَةِ الزَّانِيَةِ الَّتِي دَهَنَتْ الرَّبَّ بِطَيِّبٍ، لِأَنَّ ذَلِكَ حَصَلَ قَبْلَ الْأَلَامِ بِبُرْهَةٍ جُزْئِيَّةٍ.</p> <p>إِنَّ الْمَرْأَةَ الزَّانِيَةَ، لَمَّا تَقَدَّمَتْ إِلَى الْمَسِيحِ، وَأَفَاضَتْ عَلَى جَسَدِهِ الطَّيِّبَ، سَبَقَتْ فَرَسَمَتِ الْمُرِّ الَّذِي حَنَطَهُ بِهِ نِقُودِيمُوسُ فِي يَوْمِ دَفْنِهِ الرَّهيبِ.</p>
<p>The more accurate and exacting of the commentators on the four Gospels say that two women anointed the Lord, one long before His Passion, and one a few days before. One of these was a harlot, while the other was a chaste, virtuous woman. On this day, the Church commemorates this act of piety and righteousness that proceeded from the harlot, contrasting it with the treachery of</p>	

<p>Judas and his betrayal of Christ. Both of these acts fell on Wednesday, two days before the Mosaic Passover, as it appears from the course of the account of St. Matthew the Evangelist.</p> <p>The above-mentioned harlot anointed the head and feet of Jesus with spikenard, and wiped them with the hair of her head. The precious ointment was worth 300 denars, or about 15 pieces of Venetian gold. When the Disciples saw this, they stumbled, especially Judas the money-lover, and were angry because of the wasting of such an amount of ointment. Jesus rebuked them, lest the woman be embarrassed. Judas was wroth, and went to the high priests, where they gathered in the house of Caiaphas, taking counsel against Jesus, and agreed with them to deliver the Master for 30 pieces of silver. From that time, Judas sought an opportunity to deliver Him. Because of this the fast of Wednesday was instituted from the days of the Apostolic age itself.</p>	
<p>Wherefore, O Christ our God, anointed with the noetic ointment, deliver us from suffering, and have mercy upon us. Amen.</p>	<p>لَكِنْ يَا أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهُ، الْمَمْسُوحُ بِالطَّيِّبِ الْعَقْلِيِّ، أَعْتَقْنَا مِنَ الْأَلَامِ الْكَثِيرَةِ، وَارْحَمْنَا بِمَا أَنْتَ وَحَدِّكَ قُدُوسٌ وَمُحِبٌّ لِلْبَشَرِ. آمِينَ.</p>
<p>CANON WITH THREE ODES FOR HOLY WEDNESDAY IN TONE TWO</p>	<p>القانون مع الأودية الثلاثة ليوم الأربعاء المقدس باللحن الثاني</p>
<p>Ode Eight</p>	<p>الأودية الثامنة</p>
<p>When the decree of the tyrant prevailed of old, * then was the furnace fired up seven times more than was wont, * wherein the Three Children were not burnt, * as they trampled upon the king's edict, * and they cried out: * O all ye works of the Lord, bless the Lord and sing His praises, * and supremely exalt Him unto all the ages.</p>	<p>إِنَّ الْأَتُونَ قَدْ أَضْرِمَ سَبْعَةَ أَضْعَافٍ ذَلِكَ الزَّمَانِ بِأَمْرِ الْمُغْتَصِبِ، وَمَا احْتَرَقَ فِيهِ الْفِتْيَانِ، بَلْ تَوَطَّأُوا أَمْرَ الْمَلِكِ هَاتِفِينَ: سَبِّحُوا الرَّبَّ يَا كُلَّ أَعْمَالِهِ، وَزِيدُوهُ رِفْعَةً لِمَدَى الْأَذْهَارِ.</p>
<p><i>Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.</i> After the woman had poured out the precious myrrh * on Thy divine and terrible and dominical head, * O Christ, with her stained and sullied hands * Thine immaculate feet she laid hold of * and she cried out: * O all ye works of the Lord, bless the Lord and sing His praises, * and supremely exalt Him unto all the ages.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لَكَ، يَا إِلَهَنَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ. سَكَبَتْ طَيِّباً الْمَرْأَةُ، يَا رَبُّ، عَلَى هَامَتِكَ الْإِلَهِيَّةِ الرَّهِيْبَةِ، وَأَمْسَكَتْ قَدَمَيْكَ الطَّاهِرَتَيْنِ بِكَفَيْهَا الدَّنِسَتَيْنِ، وَهِيَ تَهْتَفُ: سَبِّحُوا الرَّبَّ يَا كُلَّ أَعْمَالِهِ، وَزِيدُوهُ رِفْعَةً لِمَدَى الْأَذْهَارِ.</p>
<p><i>Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.</i> Guilty of sins, with her tears she doth wash the feet * of the Creator, wiping them with the hair of her head, * and so failed not of deliverance * from all things she had wrought in her lifetime, * but she cried out: * O all ye works of the Lord, bless the Lord and sing His praises, * and supremely exalt Him unto all the ages.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لَكَ، يَا إِلَهَنَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ. إِنَّ الْأَثِيمَةَ بِالْدَّمْعِ رَحَضَتْ وَمَسَحَتْ بِشَعْرِهَا قَدَمَيَّ الْخَالِقِ، لِذَا لَمْ تَخِبْ مِنَ الْخَلَاصِ مِمَّا اقْتَرَفَتْهُ فِي عُمْرِهَا، بَلْ قَدْ صَاحَتْ: سَبِّحُوا الرَّبَّ يَا كُلَّ أَعْمَالِهِ، وَزِيدُوهُ رِفْعَةً لِمَدَى الْأَذْهَارِ.</p>

<p><i>We bless the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.</i></p> <p>The grateful woman's full ransom was sacredly * wrought by God's saving mercy and by her fountain of tears, * wherein she was no wise put to shame * but completely cleansed by her confession, * and she cried out: * O all ye works of the Lord, bless the Lord and sing His praises, * and supremely exalt Him unto all the ages.</p>	<p>نُبَارِكُ الْآبَ وَالْإِبْنَ وَالرُّوحَ الْقُدُسَ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَالِي دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.</p> <p>تَمَّ الْفِدَاءُ لِذَاتِ الْعِزْمِ الشُّكُورِ الَّتِي تَأَقَّتْ لِلْخِلَاصِ، وَقَدْ اغْتَسَلَتْ بِبَيْبُوعِ الدَّمُوعِ، وَبِهَا أَدَّتْ اعْتِرَافًا جَرِيئًا وَهِيَ تَهْتَفُ: سَبِّحُوا الرَّبَّ يَا كُلَّ أَعْمَالِهِ، وَزِيدُوهُ رِفْعَةً لِمَدَى الْأَدْهَارِ.</p>
<p><i>We praise, we bless and we worship the Lord.</i></p> <p>When the decree of the tyrant prevailed of old, * then was the furnace fired up seven times more than was wont, * wherein the Three Children were not burnt, * as they trampled upon the king's edict, * and they cried out: * O all ye works of the Lord, bless the Lord and sing His praises, * and supremely exalt Him unto all the ages.</p>	<p>نُسَبِّحُ وَنُبَارِكُ وَنَسْجُدُ لِلرَّبِّ.</p> <p>إِنَّ الْأَتُونَ قَدْ أَضْرِمَ سَبْعَةَ أَضْعَافٍ ذَلِكَ الزَّمَانَ بِأَمْرِ الْمُغْتَصِبِ، وَمَا اخْتَرَقَ فِيهِ الْفِتْيَانُ، بَلْ تَوَطَّأُوا أَمْرَ الْمَلِكِ هَاتِفِينَ: سَبِّحُوا الرَّبَّ يَا كُلَّ أَعْمَالِهِ، وَزِيدُوهُ رِفْعَةً لِمَدَى الْأَدْهَارِ.</p>
<p>Deacon: The Theotokos and Mother of the Light let us honor and magnify in song.</p>	<p>الشَّمَّاسُ: لِيُؤَدِّعَ الْإِلَهَ وَأَمَّ النُّورِ، بِالنَّسَابِيحِ نُكْرِمُ مُعْظَمِينَ.</p>
<p>Ode Nine</p>	<p>الأُودِيَّةُ التَّاسِعَةُ</p>
<p>With souls clear and pure, and with unstained and spotless lips, * come ye, let us magnify the all-immaculate * and transcendently pure Mother of Emmanuel, * as through her we make appeal * to Him that of her womb was begotten: * Spare our souls, O Christ our God, have mercy on us, and save us, O Lord.</p>	<p>هَلُمَّ بِنُفُوسٍ وَشِفَاهِ طَاهِرَةٍ لِنُعْظِمَ الْبَرِيئَةَ مِنَ الدَّنَسِ، الْفَائِقَةَ الطَّهَارَةَ أُمَّ عِمَانُؤِيلَ، مَنْ نَسْتَشْفَعُ بِهَا عِنْدَ الْمَوْلُودِ مِنْهَا هَاتِفِينَ: أَشْفِقْ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهَ عَلَى نُفُوسِنَا وَخَلِّصْنَا.</p>
<p><i>Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.</i></p> <p>Ungrateful and envious with guile and craftiness, * baneful Judas maketh reck'ning of the gift of God, * through which gift a debt of sins was wholly done away, * and he maketh merchandise * of God's gift of love so freely given. * Spare our souls, O Christ our God, have mercy on us, and save us, O Lord.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لَكَ، يَا إِلَهَنَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p> <p>يَهُودَا الشَّرِيرُ ظَهَرَ بِلَا وِلَاءٍ وَذَا غَيْرَةِ رَدِيئَةٍ، فَسَمَحَ بِبَيْعِ الْمَوْهَبَةِ اللَّائِقَةِ بِاللَّهِ، الَّتِي لَهَا انْحَلَّ دَيْنُ الْخَطَايَا، رَاغِلًا نِعْمَةً لِلَّهِ. فَأَشْفِقْ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهَ عَلَى نُفُوسِنَا وَخَلِّصْنَا.</p>

<p><i>Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.</i> Gone forth to the lawless rulers, saying unto them: * What will ye now give me and I shall deliver Christ, * Whom ye seek, to you that want Him? Judas thrust away * intimacy with Christ, * exchanging God for gold in his blindness. * Spare our souls, O Christ our God, have mercy on us, and save us, O Lord.</p>	<p>المَجْدُ لَكَ، يَا إِلَهَنَا، المَجْدُ لَكَ. إِنَّ يَهُودًا مَضَى نَحْوَ الرُّؤَسَاءِ الْمُخَالَفِينَ لِلنَّامُوسِ قَائِلًا: كَمْ تُعْطُونَنِي لِأَدْفَعِ إِلَيْكُمْ مَنْ تَطْلُبُونَ؟ مُقَايِضًا عَنِ اخْتِصَاصِهِ بِهِ بِالْفِضَّةِ. فَأَشْفِقْ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهُهُ عَلَى نَفُوسِنَا وَخَلِّصْنَا.</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> What avarice blinded thee, foe most implacable! * Whereby thou forgottest what thou hadst been taught before, * that the whole world is not equal to the soul in worth. * For thou fast didst bind thyself * to despair and thou didst hang thyself, O traitor. * Spare our souls, O Christ our God, have mercy on us, and save us, O Lord.</p>	<p>المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. يَا خَائِنُ، إِنَّ مَحَبَّتَكَ لِلْمَالِ جَعَلَتْكَ تَنْسَى أَنَّ الدُّنْيَا كُلُّهَا لَا تُوَازِي النَّفْسَ مِثْلَمَا تَعَلَّمْتَ، فَالْتَهَبْتَ مِنَ الْيَأْسِ شَانِقًا ذَاتَكَ أَيُّهَا الدَّافِعُ. فَأَشْفِقْ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهُهُ عَلَى نَفُوسِنَا وَخَلِّصْنَا.</p>
<p>With souls clear and pure, and with unstained and spotless lips, * come ye, let us magnify the all-immaculate * and transcendently pure Mother of Emmanuel, * as through her we make appeal * to Him that of her womb was begotten: * Spare our souls, O Christ our God, have mercy on us, and save us, O Lord.</p>	<p>هَلُمَّ بِنُفُوسٍ وَشِفَاهٍ طَاهِرَةٍ لِنُعْظِمَ الْبَرِيئَةَ مِنَ الدَّنَسِ، الْفَائِقَةَ الطَّاهِرَةَ أُمَّ عِمَّا نُوَيْلِ، مَنْ نَسْتَشْفَعُ بِهَا عِنْدَ الْمَوْلُودِ مِنْهَا هَاتِفِينَ: أَشْفِقْ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهُهُ عَلَى نَفُوسِنَا وَخَلِّصْنَا.</p>
<p>THE LITTLE LITANY</p>	<p>الطَّلِبَةُ السَّلَامِيَّةُ الصُّغْرَى</p>
<p>Deacon: Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord.</p>	<p>الشماس: أيضاً وأيضاً بسلام إلى الربّ نطلب.</p>
<p>Choir: Lord, have mercy.</p>	<p>الجوقة: يا ربّ ارحم.</p>
<p>Deacon: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.</p>	<p>الشماس: أعضدْ وخلصْ وارحمْ واحفظنا يا الله بنِعْمَتِكَ.</p>
<p>Choir: Lord, have mercy.</p>	<p>الجوقة: يا ربّ 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: بعدْ ذكْرنا الكَلِيَّةِ الْقَدَّاسَةِ، الطَّاهِرَةِ، الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةِ إِلَهُ الدَّائِمَةِ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِّيسِينَ، لِنُودِعْ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضًا وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ إِلَهُهُ.</p>
<p>Choir: To Thee, O Lord.</p>	<p>الجوقة: لك يا ربّ.</p>
<p>Priest: For all the powers of heaven praise</p>	<p>الكاهن: لأنّه إياك تسبّح كلُّ قُوَّاتِ السَّمَاوَاتِ، وَلَكَ</p>

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.	يُرْسَلُونَ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمين.
THE EXAPOSTEILARION IN TONE THREE (**The original melody**) (BP. BASIL) (KARAM)	الإكسابستلاري بالحن الثالث (**أصلي الوزن**)
Thy bridal chamber, O my Savior, do I behold all adorned; and a garment I have not that I may enter therein. Illumine the garment of my soul, O Light-bestower, and save me. (<i>thrice</i>)	إِنِّي أَشَاهِدُ خِدْرَكَ مُزِينًا يَا مُخْلِصِي، وَلَسْتُ أَمْتَلِكُ لِبَاسًا لِلدُّخُولِ إِلَيْهِ، فَأُبْهِجُ حُلَّةَ نَفْسِي، يَا مَانِحَ النُّورِ وَحَلِّصْنِي. (ثلاثاً)
<u>AINOI (PRAISES) IN TONE ONE</u>	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 Wednesday in Tone One	ليوم الأربعاء المقدس 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> Thee, the Son of the Virgin, did the harlot recognize as God; and imploring Thee with weeping, since she had done things worthy of tears, she said: Loose my debt, as I unloose my tresses; love her who kisseth Thee, and is justly hated. And together with publicans, I will proclaim Thee, O Benefactor and Friend of man.	<i>استيخن ١ . سَبِّحُوا اللَّهَ فِي قَدْسِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي فَلَكِ قُوَّتِهِ. سَبِّحُوهُ عَلَى مَقْدَرَتِهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ نَظِيرَ كَثْرَةِ عَظَمَتِهِ.</i> إِنَّ الزَّانِيَةَ لَمَّا عَرَفَتْكَ إِلَهًا يَا ابْنَ الْعَذْرَاءِ، هَتَفَتْ بِبُكَاءٍ مُتَوَسِّلَةٍ، لِأَنَّهَا اقْتَرَفَتْ أَفْعَالًا تَسْتَوْجِبُ الْعِبْرَاتِ، وَقَالَتْ: حُلَّ دَيْنِي كَمَا حَلَلْتُ أَنَا الضَّفَائِرَ. أَحِبِّ الْمَمْقُوتَةَ بَعْدَلٍ، الْوَادَةَ إِيَّاكَ، لِأُنَادِيَ بِكَ عِنْدَ الْعَشَّارِينَ، أَيُّهَا الْمُحْسِنُ الْمُحِبُّ الْبَشَرَ.
<i>Verse 2. Praise Him with the sound of the trumpet; praise Him with the psaltery and harp.</i> The harlot mingled the very precious myrrh with her tears, and she poured it out on Thine immaculate feet, as she tenderly kissed them. Even as Thou didst justify her at once, grant us forgiveness also, O Thou Who didst suffer for us, and do Thou save us.	<i>استيخن ٢ . سَبِّحُوهُ بِحَنِّ البوقِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْمِزْمَارِ وَالْقِيَّارَةِ.</i> إِنَّ الزَّانِيَةَ لَمَّا مَرَجَتْ بِالدُّمُوعِ الطَّيِّبِ الْجَزِيلِ النَّعْنَ، وَأَفَاضَتْهُ عَلَى قَدَمَيْكَ الطَّاهِرَتَيْنِ وَقَبَّلَتْهُمَا، لِلْحَالِ بَرَّرْتَهَا. فَاْمُنِّحْنَا الْغُفْرَانَ، يَا مَنْ تَأَلَّمَ عَنَّا وَحَلِّصَنَا.

<p>Verse 3. <i>Praise Him with the timbrel and dance; praise Him with stringed instruments and organs.</i></p> <p>While the sinful woman was offering myrrh, then was the disciple making terms with the lawless. She rejoiced in emptying out that which was of great price, and he made haste to sell Him that is beyond price. She recognized the Master; he severed himself from the Master. She was set free, and Judas became a slave of the enemy. Fearful is heedlessness! Great is repentance! Which do Thou grant unto me, O Savior, Who didst suffer for us, and do Thou save us.</p>	<p>استيخن ٣. سَبِّحُوهُ بِالطَّبْلِ وَالْمِصَافِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْأُوتَارِ وَآلَةِ الطَّرَبِ.</p> <p>إِنَّ الْخَاطِئَةَ لَمَّا كَانَتْ تُقَدِّمُ الطَّيِّبَ، كَانَ التَّلْمِيذُ يُشَارِطُ مُخَالِفِي النَّامُوسِ، أَمَّا تِلْكَ فَكَانَتْ تَفْرُحُ بِسَكْبِهَا الطَّيِّبِ الْجَزِيلِ الثَّمَنِ، وَأَمَّا ذَلِكَ فَاسْرَعَ لِيبِيعَ مَنْ لَا يُقَدِّرُ بِثَمَنِ. تِلْكَ اعْتَرَفَتْ بِالسَّيِّدِ، وَيَهُودَا انْفَصَلَ عَنِ الرَّبِّ. تِلْكَ انْعَتَقَتْ مُحَرَّرَةً، وَيَهُودَا صَارَ لِلْعَدُوِّ عَبْدًا. فَرْدِيءٌ هُوَ التَّهَاؤُنُ، وَعَظِيمَةٌ هِيَ التَّوْبَةُ. فَاْمُنْخَنَا إِيَّاهَا يَا مُخْلِصُ، يَا مَنْ تَأَلَّمَ عَنَّا، وَخَلِّصْنَا.</p>
<p>Verse 4. <i>Praise Him upon the loud cymbals; praise Him upon the high-sounding cymbals. Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord.</i></p> <p>O the wretchedness of Judas! He beheld the harlot kissing Thy feet, and he treacherously meditated the kiss of betrayal. She let loose her tresses, and he bound himself with wrath, bearing instead of myrrh, his stinking wickedness; for envy knoweth not even to prefer its own profit. O the wretchedness of Judas! From which, O God, do Thou deliver our souls.</p>	<p>استيخن ٤. سَبِّحُوهُ بِنَعْمَاتِ الصَّنُوجِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِصُنُوجِ التَّهْلِيلِ. كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ فَلْتَسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ.</p> <p>يَا لَشَقَاءِ يَهُودَا، لِأَنَّهُ أَبْصَرَ الزَّانِيَةَ تُقَبِّلُ آثَارَ الْقَدَمَيْنِ، وَهُوَ كَانَ يُضْمِرُ الْغِشَّ بِقُبْلَةِ التَّسْلِيمِ. تِلْكَ حَلَّتِ الصَّفَائِرَ، وَهَذَا ارْتَبَطَ بِالْغَضَبِ، وَقَدَّمَ عِوَضَ الطَّيِّبِ الشَّرَّ الْمُخْزِي، لِأَنَّ الْحَسَدَ يُذْهِلُ صَاحِبَهُ عَمَّا فِيهِ حَيْرُهُ. فَيَا لَشَقَاءِ يَهُودَا، فَنَجِّ مِنْهُ يَا اللَّهُ نَفُوسَنَا.</p>
<p>DOXASTICA FOR HOLY WEDNESDAY</p>	<p>نكصا ليوم الأربعاء المقدس</p>
<p><u>In Tone Two</u></p>	<p>بالحن الثاني</p>
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i></p> <p>The sinful woman ran to purchase myrrh, very precious myrrh, to anoint the Benefactor. To the seller of myrrh she cried: Give me myrrh, that I may also anoint Him Who hath wiped away all my sins.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.</p> <p>إِنَّ الْخَاطِئَةَ أَسْرَعَتْ نَحْوَ بَائِعِ الطَّيِّبِ لِتَبْتَاغِ طَيِّبًا جَزِيلِ الثَّمَنِ، وَتُطَيِّبَ بِهِ الْمُحْسِنَ، وَهَتَفَتْ قَائِلَةً: أَعْطِنِي طَيِّبًا لِأَذْهَنَ بِهِ مَنْ مَخَا عَنِّي كُلَّ خَطَايَايَ.</p>
<p><u>In Tone Six</u></p>	<p>بالحن السادس</p>
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i></p> <p>She that was engulfed in sin found Thee, the Haven of Salvation; and pouring out myrrh with her tears, she cried to Thee: Behold Him that beareth the repentance of them that sin. But, O Master, rescue me from the swelling tempest of sin, for Thy great mercy's sake.</p>	<p>الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.</p> <p>إِنَّ الْمُتَوَعِّلَةَ فِي الْخَطَايَا قَدْ وَجَدَتْكَ مِينَاءَ لِلْخَلَاصِ، فَأَفَاضَتْ طَيِّبًا وَدُمُوعًا عَلَيْكَ، وَهَتَفَتْ نَحْوَكَ قَائِلَةً: أَنْظِرْ إِلَيَّ يَا مَنْ يَقْبَلُ تَوْبَةَ الْخَطَاةِ، وَخَلِّصْنِي أَيُّهَا السَّيِّدُ مِنْ عَوَاصِفِ الْخَطِيئَةِ، مِنْ أَجْلِ غِنَى مَرَاحِمِكَ.</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.	القارئ: لَكَ يَنْبَغِي الْمَجْدُ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْهِنَا، وَلَكَ نُزْسِلُ الْمَجْدَ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.
THE LITTLE DOXOLOGY (Plain Reading)	الدوكصولوجيا الصغرى (قراءة)
Glory to God in the highest, and on earth, peace, good-will among men.	الْمَجْدُ لِلَّهِ فِي الْعُلَى وَعَلَى الْأَرْضِ السَّلَامُ وَفِي النَّاسِ الْمَسْرَّةُ.
We praise Thee, we bless Thee, we worship Thee, we glorify Thee, we give thanks to Thee for Thy great glory.	نُسَبِّحُكَ نُبَارِكُكَ، نَسْجُدُ لَكَ، نُمَجِّدُكَ، نَشْكُرُكَ مِنْ أَجْلِ عَظِيمِ جَلَالِ مَجْدِكَ.
O Lord, Heavenly King, God the Father Almighty; O Lord, the Only-begotten Son, Jesus Christ; and O Holy Spirit.	أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْمَلِكُ، السَّمَاوِيُّ، الْإِلَهُ، الْآبُ الضَّاطِبُ الْكُلُّ. أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْإِبْنُ الْوَحِيدُ، يَا يَسُوعُ الْمَسِيحُ وَيَا أَيُّهَا الرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ.
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.	أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْإِلَهُ، يَا حَمَلَ اللَّهِ يَا ابْنَ الْآبِ، يَا رَافِعَ خَطِيئَةِ الْعَالَمِ ارْحَمْنَا، يَا رَافِعَ خَطَايَا الْعَالَمِ.
Receive our prayer, Thou that sittest at the right hand of the Father, and have mercy on us.	تَقَبَّلْ تَصَرُّعَنَا أَيُّهَا الْجَالِسُ عَنْ 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 أَبَارِكُكَ، وَأَسْبِّحُ اسْمَكَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ، وَإِلَى أَبَدِ الْأَبَدِ.
Lord, Thou hast been our refuge in all generations. I said: be merciful unto me; heal my soul, for I have sinned against Thee.	يَا رَبُّ، مَلْجَأُ كُنْتُ لَنَا فِي جِيلٍ وَجِيلٍ، أَنَا قُلْتُ يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنِي وَاشْفِ نَفْسِي، لِأَنِّي قَدْ أَخْطَأْتُ إِلَيْكَ.
Lord, I have fled unto Thee: teach me to do Thy will, for Thou art my God.	يَا رَبُّ، إِلَيْكَ لَجَأْتُ، فَعَلِّمْنِي أَنْ أَعْمَلَ رِضَاكَ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ هُوَ إِلَهِي.
For with Thee is the Fountain of Life: in Thy Light shall we see light.	لَأَنَّ مِنْ قِبَلِكَ هِيَ عَيْنُ الْحَيَاةِ، وَبِنُورِكَ نُعَايِنُ النُّورَ.
O continue Thy loving-kindness unto them that know Thee.	فَابْسُطْ رَحْمَتَكَ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَعْرِفُونَكَ.
Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this day without sin.	أَهْلُنَا يَا رَبُّ أَنْ نَحْفَظَ فِي هَذَا الْيَوْمِ بِغَيْرِ خَطِيئَةٍ.
Blessed art Thou, O Lord, God of our fathers, and praised and glorified is Thy Name forever.	مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا، مُسَبِّحٌ وَمُمَجَّدٌ اسْمُكَ

Amen.	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 لَنَا 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، عَلَّمْنِي وَصَايَاكَ. مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا سَيِّدُ، فَهَمَّنِي حُقُوقَكَ. مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا قُدُّوسَ، أَنْزِنِي بَعْدَكَ.
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 تُعْرِضُ. 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: لِنُكْمِلْ طَلِبَتَنَا السَّحَرِيَّةَ لِلرَّبِّ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.
Deacon: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.	الشماس: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْنَا وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.
Deacon: That the whole day may be perfect, holy, peaceful, and sinless, let us ask of the Lord.	الشماس: أَنْ يَكُونَ نَهَارُنَا كُلُّهُ كَامِلًا مُقَدَّسًا سَلَامِيًّا وَبِلاَ خَطِيئَةٍ، الرَّبِّ نَسْأَلُ.
Choir: Grant this, O Lord. (use this response until noted below)	الجوقة: اسْتَجِبْ يَا رَبُّ. (تُعَادُ بَعْدَ كُلِّ طَلِبَةٍ)
Deacon: An angel of peace, a faithful guide, a guardian of our souls and bodies, let us ask of the Lord.	الشماس: مَلَكَ سَلَامٍ مُرْشِدًا، أَمِينًا، حَافِظًا نَفُوسَنَا وَأَجْسَادَنَا، الرَّبِّ نَسْأَلُ.
Deacon: Pardon and remission of our sins and transgressions, let us ask of the Lord.	الشماس: مُسَامِحَةً خَطَايَانَا وَغُفْرَانَ زَلَاتِنَا، الرَّبِّ نَسْأَلُ.
Deacon: All things good and profitable for our souls and peace for the world, let us ask of the Lord.	الشماس: الصَّالِحَاتِ وَالْمُؤَافِقَاتِ لِنَفُوسِنَا وَالسَّلَامِ لِلْعَالَمِ، الرَّبِّ نَسْأَلُ.
Deacon: That we may complete the remaining time of our life in peace and repentance, let us ask of the Lord.	الشماس: أَنْ نُنْتَمِمَ بَقِيَّةَ زَمَانِ حَيَاتِنَا بِسَلَامٍ وَتَوْبَةٍ، الرَّبِّ نَسْأَلُ.
Deacon: A Christian ending to our life, painless, blameless, peaceful, and a good defense before	الشماس: أَنْ تَكُونَ أَوَاخِرُ حَيَاتِنَا مَسِيحِيَّةً، سَلَامِيَّةً،

the fearful judgment seat of Christ, let us ask of the Lord.	بلا حُزْنٍ وَلَا خِزْيٍ، وَجَوَاباً حَسَناً لَدَى مَنبَرِ الْمَسِيحِ الْمَرْهُوبِ، نَسْأَلُ.
Deacon: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most blessed and glorious Lady, the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints, let us commend ourselves and each other and all our life unto Christ our God.	الشماس: بعدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةَ الْقَدَّاسَةَ، الطَّاهِرَةَ، الْفَائِقَةَ الْبَرَكَاتِ، الْمَجِيدَةَ، سَيِّدَتَنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةَ مَزِيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِّيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضاً 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.	الكاهن: لِأَنَّكَ إِلَهُ الرَّحْمَةِ وَالرَّأْفَاتِ وَالْمَحَبَّةِ لِلْبَشَرِ، وَلَكَ نُزْسِلُ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَالِي دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمين.
THE PEACE	السلام
Priest: Peace be to all.	الكاهن: السَّلَامُ لِجَمِيعِكُمْ.
Choir: And to thy spirit.	الجوقة: وَلرُوحِكَ.
Deacon: Let us bow our heads unto the Lord.	الشماس: أَحْنُوا رُؤُوسَكُمْ لِلرَّبِّ.
Choir: To Thee, O Lord.	الجوقة: لَكَ يَا رَبِّ.
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. 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.	الكاهن: أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْقُدُّوسُ، السَّاكِنُ فِي الْأَعَالِي، وَالنَّاطِرُ مَا هُوَ أَسْفَلَ، وَالْمُطَّلِعُ عَلَى كُلِّ الْخَلْقَةِ بِنَاطِرِكَ الْمُرَاقِبِ كُلِّ الْأَشْيَاءِ، لَكَ قَدْ أَحْنَيْنَا عُنُقَ النَّفْسِ وَالْجَسَدِ، وَنَطْلُبُ مِنْكَ يَا قُدُّوسَ الْقَدِّيسِينَ، فَاْمُدِّدْ مِنْ مَسْكِنِكَ الْمُقَدَّسِ يَدَكَ غَيْرَ الْمَنْظُورَةِ، وَبَارِكْنَا جَمِيعَنَا، وَبِمَا أَنَّكَ إِلَهُ صَالِحٌ وَمُحِبٌّ لِلْبَشَرِ، اغْفِرْ لَنَا كُلَّ مَا خَطِينَاهُ طَوْعاً أَوْ كَرْهاً، مَا نَحَا إِيَّانَا خَيْرَاتِكَ الْعَالَمِيَّةَ وَالَّتِي فَوْقَ الْعَالَمِيَّةِ. لِأَنَّ لَكَ أَنْ تَرْحَمَنَا وَتُخَلِّصَنَا أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْهُنَا، وَلَكَ نُزْسِلُ الْمَجْدَ مَعَ أَبِيكَ الَّذِي لَا بَدَأَ لَهُ، وَرُوحِكَ الْكُلِّيِّ قُدْسُهُ الصَّالِحِ وَالْمُحْيِي، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَالِي دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمين.

**THE APOSTICHA FOR HOLY
WEDNESDAY IN TONE SIX**

أبوستيخن ليوم الأربعاء المقدس باللحن السادس

Today, Christ is present in the house of the Pharisee; and a sinful woman approached Him and fell at His feet, crying: Look upon her who is engulfed in sin, and in despair because of her deeds, and yet not abhorred by Thy goodness. Grant even me, O Lord, the remission of mine evil deeds; and save me.

اليوم حَضَرَ الْمَسِيحُ إِلَى بَيْتِ الْفَرِيْسِيِّ، وَامْرَأَةً خَاطِبَةً تَقَدَّمَتْ مُتَمَرِّغَةً عَلَى قَدَمَيْهِ وَهَاتِفَةً: أَنْظُرْ إِلَى الْعَرِيْقَةِ فِي الْخَطِيئَةِ، وَالْيَائِسَةِ مِنْ أَجْلِ أفعالِهَا، وَالتِّي لَمْ تُرْذَلْ مِنْ صَلَاحِكَ، فَأَمْنَحْنِي يَا رَبُّ غُفْرَانَ الشُّرُورِ وَخَلِّصْنِي.

Verse 1. We were filled in the morning with Thy mercy, O Lord, and we rejoiced and were glad. The harlot spread out her hair before Thee, the Master; Judas spread out his hands to the iniquitous. She, to receive forgiveness; he, to receive the silver. Wherefore, we cry to Thee, Who wast sold and hast made us free: O Lord, glory be to Thee.

استيخن ١. قَدْ تَمَلَّأْنَا فِي الْعَدَاةِ مِنْ رَحْمَتِكَ يَا رَبُّ وَابْتَهَجْنَا، وَفَرِحْنَا فِي كُلِّ أَيَّامِنَا. أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، إِنَّ الزَّانِيَةَ بَسَطَتْ لَدَيْكَ شَعْرَهَا، وَيَهُودَا بَسَطَ يَدَيْهِ لِعَابِرِي النَّامُوسِ، تِلْكَ لِنَتَّالِ غُفْرَانَ خَطَايَاهَا، وَأَمَّا هَذَا فَلِيَأْخُذَ الْفِضَّةَ. لِذَلِكَ نَهْتَفُ إِلَيْكَ: يَا مَنْ بَاعَ وَحَرَّرَنَا، يَا رَبُّ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

Verse 2. 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.

استيخن ٢. فَرِحْنَا عَوَضَ الْأَيَّامِ التِّي أَنْزَلْتَنَا، وَالسِّنِينَ التِّي رَأَيْنَا فِيهَا الْمَسَاوِي، وَأَنْظُرْ إِلَى عِبِيدِكَ وَإِلَى أَعْمَالِ يَدَيْكَ، وَأَرْشِدْ بَنِيهِمْ.

A woman, foul-smelling and covered with mire, drew nigh, O Savior, and poured out tears upon Thy feet, proclaiming Thy Passion. How can I gaze upon Thee, the Master? Yet Thou Thyself art come to save the harlot. Out of this abyss do Thou raise me who am dying, O Thou Who didst rouse Lazarus from the tomb after four days. Receive me, hapless as I am, O Lord, and save me.

إِنَّ امْرَأَةً دَنِسَةً مُلَطَّخَةً بِالْحَمَاءِ، وَافَتْ مُذْرِفَةً دُمُوعاً عَلَى قَدَمَيْكَ أَيُّهَا الْمُخَلِّصُ، مُشِيرَةً إِلَى الْآمِكِ وَهَاتِفَةً: كَيْفَ أُحَدِّقُ إِلَيْكَ أَيُّهَا السَّيِّدُ، إِذْ إِنَّكَ أَنْتَ أَتَيْتَ لِتُخَلِّصَ الزَّانِيَةَ. فَأَنْهَضْنِي مِنْ وَرْطَتِي الْعَمِيقَةِ أَنَا الْمَيِّتَةَ، يَا مَنْ أَنْهَضَ لِعَازَرَ ذَا الْأَرْبَعَةِ أَيَّامٍ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ، وَأَقْبَلْنِي أَنَا الشَّقِيَّةَ يَا رَبُّ وَخَلِّصْنِي.

Verse 3. 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.

استيخن ٣. وَلْيَكُنْ بَهَاءُ الرَّبِّ إِلَيْنَا عَلَيْنَا، وَأَعْمَالِ أَيْدِينَا سَهْلًا عَلَيْنَا، وَعَمَلِ أَيْدِينَا سَهْلًا.

She that was in despair because of her life, and was known for her ways, held the myrrh as she drew nigh to Thee, and she cried: Cast me, the harlot, not away, O Thou Who wast born of a Virgin. Disregard not my tears, O Thou Joy of the angels; but receive me, the repentant, Thou Who didst not reject me, the sinner, O Lord, for

إِنَّ الْيَائِسَةَ بِسَبَبِ سِيرَتِهَا، وَالْمَعْرُوفَةَ طَرِيقَتِهَا، قَدْ أَقْبَلَتْ إِلَيْكَ حَامِلَةً طَيِّبًا، وَهَاتِفَةً: لَا تَطْرَحْنِي أَنَا الزَّانِيَةَ، يَا مَنْ وُلِدَ مِنَ الْبَتُولِ، وَلَا تُعْرِضْ عَن دُمُوعِي يَا فَرَحَ الْمَلَائِكَةِ. لَكِنْ أَقْبَلْنِي، يَا رَبُّ، تَائِبَةً، أَنَا التِّي

Thy great mercy's sake.	لَمْ تُقْصِهَا بِسَبَبِ خَطَايَاهَا، مِنْ أَجْلِ عَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ.
<u>THE DOXASTICON FOR HOLY WEDNESDAY IN TONE EIGHT</u>	ذُكْصَا لِيَوْمِ الْأَرْبَعَاءِ الْمُقَدَّسِ بِاللَّحْنِ الثَّامِنِ
<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>O Lord, the woman who had fallen into many sins perceived Thy divinity, and taking upon herself the duty of a myrrh-bearer, with lamentation she bringeth Thee myrrh-oils before Thine entombment. Woe unto me! saith she, for night is become for me a frenzy of licentiousness, a dark and moonless love of sin. Receive the fountains of my tears, O Thou Who dost gather into clouds the water of the sea. Incline unto me, unto the sighings of my heart, O Thou Who didst bow the Heavens by Thine ineffable condescension. I will kiss Thine immaculate feet, and wipe them again with the tresses of my head; those feet, at whose sound Eve hid herself for fear when she heard Thee walking in Paradise in the cool of the day. As for the multitude of my sins and the abyss of Thy judgments, who can search them out, O Savior of souls, my Savior? Do not disdain me, Thy handmaiden, O Thou Who art boundless in mercy.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.</p> <p>يَا رَبِّ، إِنَّ الْمَرْأَةَ الَّتِي سَقَطَتْ فِي خَطَايَا كَثِيرَةٍ، لَمَّا شَعَرَتْ بِبِلَاهُوتِكَ، اتَّخَذَتْ رُتْبَةَ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ، وَقَدَّمَتْ لَكَ طُيُوبًا قَبْلَ الدَّفْنِ، مُنْتَحِبَةً وَهَاتِفَةً: وَيْحِي، لَقَدْ حَصَلَ لِي شَغَفُ الْفُجُورِ وَعِشْقُ الْخَطِيئَةِ، لَيْلًا قَاتِمًا فَاقِدَ الصِّيَاءِ. فَأَقْبِلْ يَنَابِيعَ دُمُوعِي يَا مَنْ يَجْتَذِبُ مِيَاهَ الْبَحْرِ بِالسُّحْبِ، وَانْعَظِفْ لِرَفْرَاتِ قَلْبِي يَا مَنْ أَحْنَى السَّمَاوَاتِ بِتَنَازُلِهِ الَّذِي لَا يُدْرِكُ. فَأَقْبِلْ قَدَمَيْكَ الطَّاهِرَتَيْنِ، وَأَنْشِفْهُمَا بِضَفَائِرِ رَأْسِي، اللَّتَيْنِ لَمَّا طَنَّ صَوْتُ وَطْئِهِمَا فِي مَسَامِعِ حَوَاءَ فِي الْفِرْدَوْسِ، أَجْفَلَتْ وَاسْتَتَرَتْ خَوْفًا. فَمَنْ يَفْحَصُ كَثْرَةَ خَطَايَايَ وَلَجَجَ أَحْكَامِكَ؟ فَيَا مُخْلِصِي مُنْقِذَ نَفْسِي، لَا تُعْرِضْ عَنِّي أَنَا عَبْدَتُكَ، يَا مَنْ لَهُ الْمَرَاحِمُ الَّتِي لَا تُحْصَى.</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.	الكَاهِنُ: صَالِحُ الْإِعْتِرَافِ لِلرَّبِّ، وَالتَّرْتِيلُ لِاسْمِكَ أَيُّهَا الْعَلِيِّ، لِيُخَبَّرَ بِرَحْمَتِكَ فِي الْغَدَاةِ، وَبِحَقِّكَ فِي كُلِّ لَيْلَةٍ.
THE TRISAGION PRAYERS	صَلَاةُ التَّرِيصَاجِيُونِ
Reader: Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us. (<i>thrice</i>)	القَارِئُ: قُدُّوسُ اللَّهِ، قُدُّوسُ الْقَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، ارْحَمْنَا. (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 وَالْإِبْنِ 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	أَيُّهَا الثَّلَاوُثُ الْقُدُّوسُ، ارْحَمْنَا، يَا رَبِّ اغْفِرْ خَطَايَانَا، يَا سَيِّدُ تَجَاوَزْ عَن سَيِّئَاتِنَا، يَا قُدُّوسُ اطَّلِعْ وَاشْفِ

infirmities for Thy Name's sake.	أَمْرَاضِنَا، مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ.
Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)	يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. (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 الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.
Our Father, who art in Heaven, hallowed be Thy Name; Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done, on earth, as it is in Heaven. Give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from the evil one.	أَبَانَا الَّذِي فِي السَّمَاوَاتِ، لِيَتَقَدَّسَ اسْمُكَ، لِيَأْتِ مَلَكُوتُكَ، لِتَكُنْ مَشِيئَتُكَ كَمَا فِي السَّمَاءِ كَذَلِكَ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ. خُبْزَنَا الْجَوْهَرِيِّ اعْطِنَا الْيَوْمَ، وَاتْرُكْ لَنَا مَا عَلَيْنَا، كَمَا نَتْرُكُ لِمَنْ لَنَا عَلَيْهِ، وَلَا تُدْخِلْنَا فِي تَجْرِبَةٍ، لَكِنْ نَجِّنَا مِنَ الشَّرِّيرِ.
Priest: For Thine is the kingdom and the power and the glory of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الكَاهِنُ: لِأَنَّ لَكَ الْمُلْكَ وَالْقُوَّةَ وَالْمَجْدَ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَإِلَابْنُ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمين.
KONTAKION OF HOLY WEDNESDAY	القنடاق ليوم الأربعاء المقدس
Reader: Though I have transgressed more than the harlot, O Good One, I have in no wise brought forth streams of tears for Thee; but in silence, I supplicate Thee and fall down before Thee, kissing Thine immaculate feet with love, so that, as Master that Thou art, Thou mayest grant me the forgiveness of debts, as I cry to Thee, O Savior: From the mire of my deeds do Thou deliver me.	القارئ: أَخْطَأْتُ إِلَيْكَ أَيُّهَا الصَّالِحُ أَكْثَرَ مِنَ الزَّانِيَةِ، وَلَمْ أُقْرِبْ لَكَ فَيْضَانَ دُمُوعِ قَطْ، لَكِنْ بِصَمْتٍ وَسُكُونٍ أَجْتُو لَدَيْكَ طَالِبًا، وَأَقْبَلْتُ قَدَمَيْكَ الطَّاهِرَتَيْنِ بِشَوْقٍ، لِكَيْ تَمْنَحَنِي أَيُّهَا الْمُخْلِصُ، بِمَا أَنَّكَ السَّيِّدُ، مَخَوِّ خَطَايَايَ صَارِيحًا: أَنْقِذْنِي مِنْ حَمَاةِ أَعْمَالِي.
Reader: Lord, have mercy. (<i>40 times</i>)	القارئ: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. (٤٠ مرة)
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.
More honorable than the Cherubim, and more glorious beyond compare than the Seraphim, thou who without corruption didst bear God the Word, and art truly Theotokos, we magnify thee.	يَا مَنْ هِيَ أَكْرَمُ مِنَ الشَّرَاطِيمِ، وَأَرْفَعُ مَجْدًا بَعِيرٍ قِيَاسٍ مِنَ السَّرَافِيمِ، يَا مَنْ بَدُونِ فَسَادٍ وَلَدَتْ كَلِمَةَ اللَّهِ، حَقًّا إِنَّكَ وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ إِيَّاكَ نُعْظِمُ.
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	الكَاهِنُ: الْمَسِيحُ الْهُنَا الَّذِي هُوَ مُبَارَكٌ كُلَّ حِينٍ، الْآنَ

ages.	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 السَّمَاوِي، أَيَّدْ عِبِيدَكَ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ، وَطَدِّدِ الْإِيمَانَ، هَدِّدِ 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	صلاة القديس أفرام السرياني
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، أَعْزِمْنِي مِنْ رُوحِ الْبَطَالَةِ، وَالْفُضُولِ، وَحُبِّ الرِّئَاسَةِ، وَالكَلامِ الْبَطَالِ. (مَطَانِيَّةٌ)
But give rather the spirit of chastity, humility, patience, and love to me, Thy servant. (<i>prostration</i>)	وَأَنْعِمْ عَلَيَّ أَنَا عَبْدُكَ الْخَاطِئِ، 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 أُدِينُ 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.	الكاهن: الْمَجْدُ لَكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهُ، يَا رَجَاءَنَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.
Choir: Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>) Father, bless.	الجوقة: الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمين. يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. (ثَلَاثًا) بَارِكْ يَا أَبِ.
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 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	الكاهن: أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْهَذَا الْحَقِيقِيُّ، يَا مَنْ أَتَى إِلَى الْأَلَامِ الطَّوْعِيَّةِ لِأَجْلِ خَلَاصِنَا، بِشَفَاعَاتِ أُمَّكَ الْقَدِيسَةِ، الْكَلِيَّةِ الطَّهَارَةِ، وَالْبَرِيئَةِ مِنْ كُلِّ عَيْبٍ؛ وَبِقُدْرَةِ الصَّلِيبِ الْكَرِيمِ الْمُحْيِي، وَبِطِلْبَاتِ الْقُوَّاتِ السَّمَاوِيَّةِ الْمُكْرَمَةِ الْعَادِمَةِ الْأَجْسَادِ، وَالنَّبِيِّ الْكَرِيمِ السَّابِقِ الْمَجِيدِ يُوْحَنَّا الْمَعْمَدَانَ، وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمُشْرَفِينَ الرُّسُلِ الْجَدِيرِينَ بِكُلِّ مَدِيحٍ، وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمَجِيدِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ الْمُتَأَلِّقِينَ بِالظَّفَرِ، وَأَبَائِنَا الْأَبْرَارِ الْمُتَوَشِّحِينَ

<p>Fathers; of <i>Saint N.</i>, the patron and protector of this holy community; 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>بالله، والقديس (فلان) شفيع هذه الكنيسة المقدسة، والقديسين الصديقين يواكيم وحنة جدِّي المسيح الإله، وجميع قديسيك، ارحمنا وخلصنا بما أنك صالح ومحب للبشر.</p>
<p>Priest: Through the prayers of our Holy Fathers, Lord Jesus Christ our God, have mercy upon us and save us.</p>	<p>الكاهن: بصلوات آبائنا القديسين، أيها الرب يسوع المسيح إلهنا، ارحمنا وخلصنا.</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</i>, <i>The Great Horologion</i>, <i>The Pentecostarion</i>, <i>The Octoechos</i>, <i>The Triodion-Holy Week</i>, and <i>The Psalter of the Seventy</i>, which are Copyright © Holy Transfiguration Monastery, Brookline, Massachusetts, and are used with permission. All rights reserved. These works may not be further reproduced, beyond printing out a single copy for personal non-commercial use, without the prior written authorization of Holy Transfiguration Monastery.</p>	