

THE PRESANCTIFIED DIVINE LITURGY

قُدَّاسُ الْبُرُوجِيَاذِمِينِي (السَّابِقُ تَقْدِيسُهُ) الْإِلَهِيَّ

VARIABLES FOR HOLY THURSDAY (SUNG ON THE MORNING OR AFTERNOON OF HOLY WEDNESDAY BY ANTICIPATION)

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“O Lord, I Have Cried” in Tone One

يا رَبِّي إِلَيْكَ صَرَخْتُ" (بِالْحَنِّ الْأَوَّلِ)

For Holy Thursday in Tone One

Verse 10. Bring my soul out of prison, that I may praise Thy Name.

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.

10. أَخْرِجْ مِنْ الْحَبْسِ نَفْسِي لِكِي أَشْكُرَ اسْمَكَ.

إِنَّ الزَّانِيَةَ لَمَّا عَرَفَتْكَ إِلَهًا يَا ابْنَ الْعَذْرَاءِ، هَتَفَتْ بِبُكَاءٍ مُتَوَسِّلَةً، لِأَنَّهَا اقْتَرَفَتْ أَفْعَالًا تَسْتَوْجِبُ الْعِبْرَاتِ، وَقَالَتْ: حُلِّ دَيْنِي كَمَا حَلَلْتُ أَنَا الضَّفَائِرَ. أَحِبَّ الْمَمْقُوتَةَ بَعْدَلٍ، الْوَادَّةَ إِيَّاكَ، لِأَنَادِي بِكَ عِنْدَ الْعَشَّارِينَ، أَيُّهَا الْمُحْسِنُ الْمُحِبُّ الْبَشَرَ.

Verse 9. The righteous shall wait for me, until Thou recompense me.

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.

9. إِيَّايَ يَنْتَظِرُ الصِّدِّيقُونَ حَتَّى تُجَازِيَنِي.

إِنَّ الزَّانِيَةَ لَمَّا مَرَجَتْ بِالذُّمُوعِ الطَّيِّبِ الْجَزِيلِ الثَّمَنِ، وَأَفَاضَتْهُ عَلَى قَدَمَيْكَ الطَّاهِرَتَيْنِ وَقَبَّلَتْهُمَا، لِلْحَالِ بَرَّرْتَهَا. فَاْمُنَحْنَا الْغُفْرَانَ، يَا مَنْ تَأَلَّمَ عَنَّا وَخَلِّصْنَا.

Verse 8. Out of the depths have I cried unto Thee, O Lord; Lord, hear my voice.

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.

8. مِنَ الْأَعْمَاقِ صَرَخْتُ إِلَيْكَ يَا رَبُّ، يَا رَبُّ اسْتَمِعْ صَوْتِي.

إِنَّ الْخَاطِئَةَ لَمَّا كَانَتْ تُقَدِّمُ الطَّيِّبَ، كَانَ التِّلْمِيذُ يُشَارِطُ مُخَالَفِي النَّامُوسِ، أَمَّا تِلْكَ فَكَانَتْ تَفْرَحُ بِسَكْبِهَا الطَّيِّبِ الْجَزِيلِ الثَّمَنِ، وَأَمَّا ذَلِكَ فَاسْرَعَ لِيبِيعَ مَنْ لَا يُقَدَّرُ بِثَمَنِ. تِلْكَ اعْتَرَفَتْ بِالسَّيِّدِ، وَيَهُودَا انْفَصَلَ عَنِ الرَّبِّ. تِلْكَ انْعَنَقَتْ مُحَرَّرَةً، وَيَهُودَا صَارَ لِلْعَدُوِّ عَبْدًا. فَرْدِيءٌ هُوَ التَّهَؤُنُ، وَعَظِيمَةٌ هِيَ التَّوْبَةُ. فَاْمُنَحْنَا إِيَّاهَا يَا مُخَلِّصُ، يَا مَنْ تَأَلَّمَ عَنَّا، وَخَلِّصْنَا.

<p>Verse 7. <i>Let thine ears be attentive to the voice of my supplication.</i> 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>7. لَتَكُنْ أذْنَاكَ مُصْغِيَّتَيْنِ إِلَى صَوْتِ تَضْرُعِي. يا لَشَقَاءِ يَهُودَا، لِأَنَّهُ أَبْصَرَ الزَّانِيَةَ تُقَبِّلُ آثَارَ الْقَدَمَيْنِ، وَهُوَ كَانَ يُضْمِرُ الْغِشَّ بِقُبْلَةِ التَّسْلِيمِ. تِلْكَ حَلَّتِ الصَّفَائِرَ، وَهَذَا ارْتَبَطَ بِالْغَضَبِ، وَقَدَّمَ عَوْضَ الطَّيِّبِ الشَّرَّ الْمُخْزِي، لِأَنَّ الْحَسَدَ يُذْهِلُ صَاحِبَهُ عَمَّا فِيهِ خَيْرُهُ. فَيَا لَشَقَاءِ يَهُودَا، فَنَجِّ مِنْهُ يَا اللَّهُ نُفُوسَنَا.</p>
<p>Also for Holy Thursday in Tone Two</p>	
<p>Verse 6. <i>If Thou, O Lord, shouldst mark iniquities, O Lord, who shall stand? For with Thee there is forgiveness.</i> 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>6. إِنْ كُنْتَ لِلْآثَامِ رَاصِداً يَا رَبُّ، يَا رَبُّ مَنْ يَثْبُتُ؟ فَإِنَّ مِنْ عِنْدِكَ هُوَ الْإِغْتِقَارُ. إِنَّ الْخَاطِئَةَ أَسْرَعَتْ نَحْوَ بَائِعِ الطَّيِّبِ لِتَبْتَاعَ طيباً جَزِيلَ الثَّمَنِ، وَتُطَيَّبَ بِهِ الْمُحْسِنُ، وَهَتَفَتْ قَائِلَةً: أَعْطِنِي طيباً لِأَذْهَنَ بِهِ مَنْ مَحَا عَنِّي كُلَّ خَطَايَايَ.</p>
<p>Also for Holy Thursday in Tone Six</p>	
<p>Verse 5. <i>Because of Thy Name have I waited for Thee, O Lord; my soul hath waited upon Thy word, my soul hath hoped in the Lord.</i> 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 mercy's sake.</p>	<p>5. مِنْ أَجْلِ إِسْمِكَ صَبَرْتُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ، صَبَرْتُ نَفْسِي فِي أَقْوَالِكَ تَوَكَّلْتُ نَفْسِي عَلَى الرَّبِّ. إِنَّ الْمُتَوَعِّلَةَ فِي الْخَطَايَا قَدْ وَجَدَتْكَ مِيناً لِلْخَلَاصِ، فَأَفَاضَتْ طيباً وَدُموعاً عَلَيْكَ، وَهَتَفَتْ نَحْوَكِ قَائِلَةً: أَنْظُرْ إِلَيَّ يَا مَنْ يَقْبَلُ تَوْبَةَ الْخَطَاةِ، وَخَلِّصْنِي أَيُّهَا السَّيِّدُ مِنْ عَوَاصِفِ الْخَطِيئَةِ، مِنْ أَجْلِ غِنَى مَرَاحِمِكَ.</p>
<p>Verse 4. <i>From the morning watch until night, from the morning watch let Israel trust in the Lord.</i> 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.</p>	<p>4. مِنْ أَنْفَجَارِ الصُّبْحِ إِلَى اللَّيْلِ، مِنْ أَنْفَجَارِ الصَّبْحِ فَلْيَتَكَلَّمْ إِسْرَائِيلُ عَلَى الرَّبِّ. الْيَوْمَ حَضَرَ الْمَسِيحُ إِلَى بَيْتِ الْفَرِيْسِيِّ، وَأَمْرَأَةٌ خَاطِئَةٌ تَقَدَّمَتْ مُتَمَرِّغَةً عَلَى قَدَمَيْهِ، وَهَاتِفَةً: أَنْظُرْ إِلَى الْعَرِيْقَةِ فِي الْخَطِيئَةِ، وَالْيَائِسَةِ مِنْ أَجْلِ أفعالِهَا، وَالتِّي لَمْ تُرْذَلْ مِنْ صَلَاحِكَ، فَاْمُنْحِنِي يَا رَبُّ غُفْرَانَ الشُّرُورِ وَخَلِّصْنِي.</p>

3. لَأَنَّ مِنَ الرَّبِّ الرَّحْمَةَ وَمِنْهُ النِّجَاةُ الْكَثِيرَةُ وَهُوَ يُنَجِّي إِسْرَائِيلَ مِنْ كُلِّ آثَامِهِ.
أَيْهَا الْمَسِيحُ، إِنَّ الزَّانِيَةَ بَسَطَتْ لَدَيْكَ شَعْرَهَا، وَيَهُودَا بَسَطَ يَدَيْهِ لِعَابِرِي النَّامُوسِ. تِلْكَ لَتَنَالَ غُفْرَانَ خَطَايَاهَا، وَأَمَّا هَذَا فَلْيَأْخُذْ الْفِضَّةَ. لِذَلِكَ نَهْتَفُ إِلَيْكَ: يَا مَنْ بَاعَ وَحَرَّرَنَا، يَا رَبُّ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

2. سَبِّحُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ الْأُمَمِ وَاْمَدِّحُوهُ يَا سَائِرَ الشُّعُوبِ.
إِنَّ امْرَأَةً دَنَسَتْهُ مُطَخَّةً بِالْحَمَاءِ، وَاقْتِ مُذْرِفَةً دُمُوعاً عَلَى قَدَمَيْكَ أَيُّهَا الْمُخْلِصُ، مُشِيرَةً إِلَى الْآلَامِكِ، وَهَاتِفَةً: كَيْفَ أَحَدِّقُ إِلَيْكَ أَيُّهَا السَّيِّدُ، إِذْ إِنَّكَ أَنْتَ أَتَيْتَ لِتُخْلِصَ الزَّانِيَةَ. فَأَنْهَضُنِي مِنْ وَرَطْبِي الْعَمِيقَةِ أَنَا الْمَيِّتَةَ، يَا مَنْ أَنْهَضَ لِعَازَرَ ذَا الْأَرْبَعَةِ أَيَّامٍ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ، وَاقْبَلْنِي أَنَا الشَّقِيَّةَ يَا رَبُّ وَخَلِّصْنِي.

1. لَأَنَّ رَحْمَتَهُ قَدْ قَوِيَتْ عَلَيْنَا وَحَقُّ الرَّبِّ يَدُومُ إِلَى الدَّهْرِ.
إِنَّ الْيَائِسَةَ بِسَبَبِ سَيْرَتِهَا، وَالْمَعْرُوفَةَ طَرِيقَتِهَا، قَدْ أَقْبَلْتَ إِلَيْكَ حَامِلَةً طَيِّباً، وَهَاتِفَةً: لَا تَطْرَحْنِي أَنَا الزَّانِيَةَ، يَا مَنْ وُلِدَ مِنَ الْبَتُولِ، وَلَا تُعْرِضْ عَن دُمُوعِي يَا فَرَحَ الْمَلَائِكَةِ. لَكِنْ اقْبَلْنِي، يَا رَبُّ، تَائِبَةً، أَنَا الَّتِي لَمْ تُقْصِهَا بِسَبَبِ خَطَايَاهَا، مِنْ أَجْلِ عَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ.

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

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.

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

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.

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

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 Thy great mercy's sake.

THE DOXASTICON FOR HOLY THURSDAY IN TONE EIGHT

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

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

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

يَا رَبُّ، إِنَّ الْمَرْأَةَ الَّتِي سَقَطَتْ فِي خَطَايَا كَثِيرَةٍ، لَمَّا شَعَرَتْ بِبَلَاهُوتِكَ، اتَّخَذَتْ رُتْبَةَ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ، وَقَدَّمَتْ لَكَ طُيُوباً قَبْلَ الدَّفْنِ، مُنْتَحِبَةً وَهَاتِفَةً: وَيْحِي،

<p>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>لَقَدْ حَصَلَ لِي شَغَفُ الْفُجُورِ وَعِشْقُ الْخَطِيئَةِ، لَيْلًا قَاتِمًا فَاقِدَ الصِّيَاءِ. فَأَقْبَلَ يَنَابِيعَ دُمُوعِي يَا مَنْ يَجْتَذِبُ مِيَاهَ الْبَحْرِ بِالسُّحْبِ، وَانْعَطَفَ لِزَفَرَاتِ قَلْبِي يَا مَنْ أَحْنَى السَّمَاوَاتِ بِتَنَازُلِهِ الَّذِي لَا يُدْرِكُ. فَأَقْبَلُ قَدَمَيْكَ الطَّاهِرَتَيْنِ، وَأُنَشِّفُهُمَا بِضَفَائِرِ رَأْسِي، اللَّتَيْنِ لَمَّا طَنَّ صَوْتُ وَطْنِهِمَا فِي مَسَامِعِ حَوَاءَ فِي الْفِرْدَوْسِ، أَجْفَلْتُ وَاسْتَتَرْتُ خَوْفًا. فَمَنْ يَفْحَصُ كَثْرَةَ خَطَايَايَ وَلَجَّ أَحْكَامِكَ؟ فَيَا مُخْلِصِي مُنْقِدَ نَفْسِي، لَا تُعْرِضْ عَنِّي أَنَا عَبْدَتُكَ، يَا مَنْ لَهُ الْمَرَاحِمُ الَّتِي لَا تُحْصَى.</p>
<p>• The clergy make the Holy Entrance with the GOSPEL BOOK, not the censer, and then we say:</p>	
<p>O Gladsome Light</p>	<p>يا نوراً بهياً</p>
<p>O gladsome Light of the holy glory of the immortal, heavenly, holy and blessed Father: O Jesus Christ. Lo now that we have come to the setting of the sun, as we behold the evening light, we hymn Thee: Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, God. Meet it is for Thee at all times to be magnified by joyous voices, O Son of God and Giver of life. Wherefore the whole world doth glorify Thee.</p>	<p>يا نوراً بهياً لِقُدْسِ مَجْدِ الآبِ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، السَّمَاوِيِّ الْقُدُّوسِ الْمَغْبُوطِ، يَا يَسُوعَ الْمَسِيحِ، إِذْ قَدْ بَلَّغْنَا إِلَى غُرُوبِ الشَّمْسِ وَنَظَرْنَا نُورًا مَسَائِيًّا، نُسَبِّحُ الآبَ وَالْإِبْنَ وَالرُّوحَ الْقُدْسَ الإِلَهَ. فَيَا ابْنَ اللَّهِ الْمُعْطِي الْحَيَاةَ، إِنَّكَ لَمُسْتَحِقٌّ فِي سَائِرِ الْأَوْقَاتِ أَنْ تُسَبِّحَ بِأَصْوَاتِ بَارَّةٍ، لِذَلِكَ الْعَالَمُ لَكَ يُمَجِّدُ.</p>
<p><u>THE FIRST READING</u></p> <p>Deacon: The Evening Prokeimenon!</p> <p>Reader: O give thanks unto the God of heaven: for his mercy endureth forever. O give thanks unto the God of gods: for his mercy endureth forever.</p> <p>Deacon: Wisdom!</p> <p>Reader: The Reading from Exodus. (2:11-22, 18:4)</p> <p>Deacon: Let us attend!</p>	<p>القراءة الأولى</p> <p>الشماس: بروكيمنن المساء.</p> <p>القارئ: احمّدوا إله السّمَاوَاتِ، لِأَنَّ إِلَى الأَبَدِ رَحْمَتُهُ. احمّدوا إله الآلهة، لِأَنَّ إِلَى الأَبَدِ رَحْمَتُهُ.</p> <p>الشماس: حكمة.</p> <p>القارئ: قراءة من كتاب الخروج.</p> <p>الشماس: لنُصِغ.</p>

Reader: One day, when Moses had grown up, he went out to his people and looked on their burdens; and he saw an Egyptian beating a Hebrew, one of his people. He looked this way and that, and seeing no one he killed the Egyptian and hid him in the sand. When he went out the next day, behold, two Hebrews were struggling together; and he said to the man that did the wrong, "Why do you strike your fellow?" He answered, "Who made you a prince and a judge over us? Do you mean to kill me as you killed the Egyptian?" Then Moses was afraid, and thought, "Surely the thing is known." When Pharaoh heard of it, he sought to kill Moses. But Moses fled from Pharaoh, and stayed in the land of Mid'ian; and he sat down by a well. Now the priest of Mid'ian had seven daughters; and they came and drew water, and filled the troughs to water their father's flock. The shepherds came and drove them away; but Moses stood up and helped them, and watered their flock. When they came to their father Reu'el, he said, "How is it that you have come so soon today?" They said, "An Egyptian delivered us out of the hand of the shepherds, and even drew water for us and watered the flock." He said to his daughters, "And where is he? Why have you left the man? Call him, that he may eat bread." And Moses was content to dwell with the man, and he gave Moses his daughter Zippo'rah. She bore a son, and he called his Name Gershom; for he said, "I have been a sojourner in a foreign land." And the name of the other, Elie'zer, for he said, "The God of my father was my help, and delivered me from the sword of Pharaoh."

القارئ: وَحَدَّثَ فِي تِلْكَ الْأَيَّامِ لَمَّا كَبِرَ مُوسَى أَنَّهُ خَرَجَ إِلَى إِخْوَتِهِ لِيَنْظُرَ فِي أَنْقَالِهِمْ، فَرَأَى رَجُلًا مِصْرِيًّا يَضْرِبُ رَجُلًا عِبْرَانِيًّا مِنْ إِخْوَتِهِ، فَانْتَهَتْ إِلَى هُنَا وَهُنَاكَ وَرَأَى أَنَّ لَيْسَ أَحَدٌ، فَقَتَلَ الْمِصْرِيَّ وَطَمَرَهُ فِي الرَّمْلِ. ثُمَّ خَرَجَ فِي الْيَوْمِ الثَّانِي وَإِذَا رَجُلَانِ عِبْرَانِيَّانِ يَتَخَاصِمَانِ، فَقَالَ لِلْمُذْنِبِ: «لِمَاذَا تَضْرِبُ صَاحِبِكَ؟» فَقَالَ: «مَنْ جَعَلَكَ رَبِيًّا وَقَاضِيًّا عَلَيْنَا؟ أَمْفَتَكِرِ أَنْتَ بِقِتْلِي كَمَا قَتَلْتَ الْمِصْرِيَّ؟». فَخَافَ مُوسَى وَقَالَ: «حَقًّا قَدْ عُرِفَ الْأَمْرُ». فَسَمِعَ فِرْعَوْنُ هَذَا الْأَمْرَ، فَطَلَبَ أَنْ يَقْتُلَ مُوسَى. فَهَرَبَ مُوسَى مِنْ وَجْهِ فِرْعَوْنَ وَسَكَنَ فِي أَرْضِ مِديَانَ، وَجَلَسَ عِنْدَ الْبُئْرِ. وَكَانَ لِكَاهِنِ مِديَانَ سَبْعُ بَنَاتٍ، فَاتَيْنَ وَاسْتَقَيْنَ وَمَلَأْنَ الْأَجْرَانَ لِيَسْتَقِينَ غَنَمَ آبِيهِنَّ. فَاتَى الرَّعَاةُ وَطَرَدُوهُنَّ. فَنَهَضَ مُوسَى وَأَنْجَدَهُنَّ وَسَقَى غَنَمَهُنَّ. فَلَمَّا أَتَيْنَ إِلَى رَعُوئِيلَ أَبِيهِنَّ قَالَ: «مَا بِالْكَفِّ أَسْرَعْتَنَّ فِي الْمَجِيءِ الْيَوْمِ؟» فَقُلْنَ: «رَجُلٌ مِصْرِيٌّ أَنْقَذَنَا مِنْ أَيْدِي الرَّعَاةِ، وَإِنَّهُ اسْتَقَى لَنَا أَيْضًا وَسَقَى الْغَنَمَ». فَقَالَ لِبَنَاتِهِ: «وَأَيْنَ هُوَ؟ لِمَاذَا تَرَكَتُنَّ الرَّجُلَ؟ ادْعُوهُ لِيَأْكُلَ طَعَامًا». فَارْتَضَى مُوسَى أَنْ يَسْكُنَ مَعَ الرَّجُلِ، فَأَعْطَى مُوسَى صَفُورَةَ ابْنَتَهُ. فَوَلَدَتْ ابْنًا فَدَعَا اسْمَهُ «جَرَشُومَ»، لِأَنَّهُ قَالَ: «كُنْتُ نَزِيلًا فِي أَرْضِ غَرِيبَةٍ». وَاسْمُ الْآخَرِ أَلِيعَازَرُ، لِأَنَّهُ قَالَ: «إِلَهُ أَبِي كَانَ عَوْنِي وَأَنْقَذَنِي مِنْ سَيْفِ فِرْعَوْنَ».

THE SECOND READING

Deacon: Let us attend!

Reader: Thy mercy, O Lord, endureth forever: forsake not the work of Thine own hands. I will praise Thee, O Lord, with my whole heart: before the angels will I sing praise unto thee.

القراءة الثانية

الشماس: لنُصغ!

القارئ: يَا رَبِّ، رَحْمَتُكَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ. عَنِ أَعْمَالِ يَدَيْكَ لَا تَتَّخَلِّ. أَحْمَدُكَ مِنْ كُلِّ قَلْبِي. قُدَّامَ الْإِلَهَةِ أُرْتِمُ لَكَ.

<p>Reader: Command!</p>	<p>القارئ: أوْمُر .</p>
<ul style="list-style-type: none"> The people kneel. The Priest turns toward the Prothesis Table, elevates the censer and the candle, which are in his right hand at head level and makes the sign of the cross: 	
<p>Priest: Wisdom! Let us attend!</p> <p><i>Then standing in the Holy Doors, he bows to the Icon of Christ on the iconostasis and says:</i></p> <p>Priest: The Light of Christ...</p> <p><i>He then blesses the people, making the sign of the cross with the censer and the candle, and continues...</i></p> <p>Priest: ...illumineth all!</p>	<p>الكاهن: الْحِكْمَةُ، لِنَنْتَصِبْ!</p> <p>ثُمَّ يَتَّجِهْ نَحْوَ الْمَذْبَحِ وَهُوَ واقِفٌ فِي مَكَانِهِ، وَيُرْسِمُ بِهَا شَكْلَ صَلِيبٍ قَائِلًا:</p> <p>الكاهن: نُورُ الْمَسِيحِ.</p> <p>ثُمَّ يَلْتَقِتْ نَحْوَ الشَّعْبِ رَاسِمًا شَكْلَ صَلِيبٍ وَقَائِلًا:</p> <p>الكاهن: مُضِيءٌ لِجَمِيعٍ.</p>
<ul style="list-style-type: none"> The people stand and the Priest returns to the Holy Table and gives away the candle and censer as the Deacon says: 	
<p>Deacon: Wisdom!</p> <p>Reader: The Reading from the book of Job. (2:1-10)</p> <p>Deacon: Let us attend!</p>	<p>الشماس: حِكْمَةٌ!</p> <p>القارئ: قِرَاءَةٌ ثَانِيَةٌ مِنْ سِفْرِ أَيُّوبَ الصِّدِّيقِ.</p> <p>الشماس: لِنُضْغِ!</p>
<p>Reader: Again, there was a day when the sons of God came to present themselves before the Lord, and Satan also came among them to present himself before the Lord. And the Lord said to Satan, “Whence have you come?” Satan answered the Lord, “From going to and fro on the earth, and from walking up and down on it.” And the Lord said to Satan, “Have you considered my servant Job, that there is none like him on the earth, a blameless and upright man, who fears God and turns away from evil? He still holds fast his integrity, although you moved me against him, to destroy him without cause.” Then Satan answered the Lord, “Skin for skin! All that a man has he will give for his life. But put forth thy hand now, and touch his bone and his flesh, and he will curse thee to thy face.” And the Lord said to Satan, “Behold, he is in your power; only spare his life.” So Satan went forth from the presence of the Lord, and afflicted Job with loathsome sores from the sole of his foot to the crown of his head. And he took a potsherd with which to scrape himself, and sat among the ashes. Then his wife said to him, “Do you still</p>	<p>القارئ: وَكَانَ ذَاتَ يَوْمٍ أَنَّهُ جَاءَ بَنُو اللَّهِ لِيَمْتَلُوا أَمَامَ الرَّبِّ، وَجَاءَ الشَّيْطَانُ أَيْضًا فِي وَسْطِهِمْ لِيَمْتَلُ أَمَامَ الرَّبِّ. فَقَالَ الرَّبُّ لِلشَّيْطَانِ: «مِنْ أَيْنَ جِئْتَ؟» فَأَجَابَ الشَّيْطَانُ الرَّبَّ وَقَالَ: «مِنَ الْجَوْلَانِ فِي الْأَرْضِ، وَمِنَ التَّمَشِّي فِيهَا». فَقَالَ الرَّبُّ لِلشَّيْطَانِ: «هَلْ جَعَلْتَ قَلْبَكَ عَلَى عِبْدِي أَيُّوبَ؟ لِأَنَّهُ لَيْسَ مِثْلُهُ فِي الْأَرْضِ. رَجُلٌ كَامِلٌ وَمُسْتَقِيمٌ يَتَّقِي اللَّهَ وَيَحِيدُ عَنِ الشَّرِّ. وَإِلَى الْآنَ هُوَ مُتَمَسِّكٌ بِكَمَالِهِ، وَقَدْ هَيَّجْتَنِي عَلَيْهِ لِأَبْتَلَعَهُ بِلَا سَبَبٍ». فَأَجَابَ الشَّيْطَانُ الرَّبَّ وَقَالَ: «جِلْدٌ بِجِلْدٍ، وَكُلُّ مَا لِلْإِنْسَانِ يُعْطِيهِ لِأَجْلِ نَفْسِهِ. وَلَكِنْ ابْسُطِ الْآنَ يَدَكَ وَمَسَّ عَظْمَهُ وَلَحْمَهُ، فَإِنَّهُ فِي وَجْهِكَ يُجَدِّفُ عَلَيْكَ». فَقَالَ الرَّبُّ لِلشَّيْطَانِ: «هَا هُوَ فِي يَدِكَ، وَلَكِنْ احْفَظْ نَفْسَهُ.» فَخَرَجَ الشَّيْطَانُ مِنْ حَضْرَةِ الرَّبِّ، وَضَرَبَ أَيُّوبَ بِقُرْحٍ رَدِيءٍ مِنْ بَاطِنِ قَدَمِهِ إِلَى هَامَتِهِ. فَأَخَذَ لِنَفْسِهِ شَقْفَةً لِيَحْتَكَ بِهَا وَهُوَ جَالِسٌ فِي وَسْطِ الرَّمَادِ. فَقَالَتْ لَهُ امْرَأَتُهُ: «أَنْتَ مُتَمَسِّكٌ بَعْدُ</p>

بِكَمَالِكَ؟ بَارِكِ اللَّهَ وَمُتْ!» فَقَالَ لَهَا: «تَتَكَلَّمِينَ كَلَامًا كَأَحَدِي الْجَاهِلَاتِ! الْخَيْرُ نَقْبَلُ مِنْ عِنْدِ اللَّهِ، وَالشَّرُّ لَا نَقْبَلُ؟». فِي كُلِّ هَذَا لَمْ يُخْطِئِ أَيُّوبُ بِشَفَقَتَيْهِ.

hold fast your integrity? Curse God, and die.” But he said to her, “You speak as one of the foolish women would speak. Shall we receive good at the hand of God, and shall we not receive evil?” In all this Job did not sin with his lips.

- Next, the priest censures the altar, sanctuary and congregation during the chanting of “Let my prayer arise,” customarily in tone six. Then, the priest leads the recitation of the Prayer of St. Ephraim the Syrian with three prostrations. After this, we have a gospel reading.

THE GOSPEL

Deacon: Wisdom. Attend. Let us hear the Holy Gospel.

Priest: Peace be to all.

Choir: And to thy spirit.

Priest: The reading from the Holy Gospel according to St. Matthew. (26:6-16)

Choir: Glory to thee, O Lord. Glory to thee.

Priest: Let us attend!

الكَاهِنُ: الْحِكْمَةُ، فَلْنَسْتَقِمْ وَلْنَسْمَعْ الْإِنْجِيلَ الْمُقَدَّسَ.
الكَاهِنُ: السَّلَامُ لِجَمِيعِكُمْ.
الجوقة: وَلِرُوحِكَ.
الكَاهِنُ: فَضْلٌ شَرِيفٌ مِنْ بَشَارَةِ الْقَدِيسِ مَتَّى
الْإِنْجِيلِيِّ الْبَشِيرِ، وَالتَّلْمِيزِ الطَّاهِرِ.
الجوقة: الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.
الكَاهِنُ: لِنُصْغِ!

Priest: Now when Jesus was at Bethany in the house of Simon the leper, a woman came up to him with an alabaster flask of very expensive ointment, and she poured it on his head, as he sat at table. But when the disciples saw it, they were indignant, saying, “Why this waste? For this ointment might have been sold for a large sum, and given to the poor.” But Jesus, aware of this, said to them, “Why do you trouble the woman? For she has done a beautiful thing to me. For you always have the poor with you, but you will not always have me. In pouring this ointment on my body she has done it to prepare me for burial. Truly, I say to you, wherever this gospel is preached in the whole world, what she has done will be told in memory of her.” Then one of the twelve, who was called Judas Iscariot, went to the chief priests and said, “What will you give me if I deliver him to you?” And they paid him thirty pieces of silver. And from that moment he sought an opportunity to betray him.

الكَاهِنُ: وَفِيمَا كَانَ يَسُوعُ فِي بَيْتِ عَنِيَا فِي بَيْتِ سِمْعَانَ الْأَبْرَصِ، تَقَدَّمتْ إِلَيْهِ امْرَأَةٌ مَعَهَا قَارُورَةٌ طِيبٍ كَثِيرٍ الثَّمَنِ، فَسَكَبَتْهُ عَلَى رَأْسِهِ وَهُوَ مُتَكِيٌّ. فَلَمَّا رَأَى تَلَامِيذُهُ ذَلِكَ اغْتَاظُوا قَائِلِينَ: «لِمَاذَا هَذَا الْإِثْلَافُ؟ لِأَنَّهُ كَانَ يُمَكِّنُ أَنْ يُبَاعَ هَذَا الطِّيبُ بِكَثِيرٍ وَيُعْطَى لِلْفُقَرَاءِ». فَعَلِمَ يَسُوعُ وَقَالَ لَهُمْ: «لِمَاذَا تُزْعِجُونَ الْمَرْأَةَ؟ فَإِنَّهَا قَدْ عَمَلَتْ بِي عَمَلًا حَسَنًا! لِأَنَّ الْفُقَرَاءَ مَعَكُمْ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ، وَأَمَّا أَنَا فَلَسْتُ مَعَكُمْ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ. فَإِنَّهَا إِذْ سَكَبَتْ هَذَا الطِّيبَ عَلَى جَسَدِي إِنَّمَا فَعَلَتْ ذَلِكَ لِأَجْلِ تَكْفِينِي. الْحَقُّ أَقُولُ لَكُمْ: حَيْثُمَا يُكْرَزُ بِهَذَا الْإِنْجِيلِ فِي كُلِّ الْعَالَمِ، يُخْبَرُ أَيْضًا بِمَا فَعَلْتَهُ هَذِهِ تَذْكَارًا لَهَا». حَيْثُئِذٍ ذَهَبَ وَاحِدٌ مِنَ الْاِثْنَيْ عَشَرَ، الَّذِي يُدْعَى يَهُوذَا الْإِسْخَرْيُوطِيُّ، إِلَى رُؤَسَاءِ الْكَهَنَةِ وَقَالَ: «مَاذَا تُرِيدُونَ أَنْ تُعْطُونِي وَأَنَا أَسْلَمُهُ إِلَيْكُمْ؟» فَجَعَلُوا لَهُ ثَلَاثِينَ مِنَ الْفِضَّةِ. وَمِنْ ذَلِكَ الْوَقْتِ كَانَ يَطْلُبُ فُرْصَةً لِيُسَلِّمَهُ.

Choir: Glory to Thee, O Lord. Glory to Thee.	الجوقة: المَجْدُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ، المَجْدُ لَكَ.
<ul style="list-style-type: none"> <i>The Presanctified Divine Liturgy continues as usual. Remember to include the “Litany for Those Preparing for Illumination.”</i> 	
THE DISMISSAL	الختم
<p>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 our father among the saints, Gregory the Dialogist, pope of Rome, whose Presanctified Divine Liturgy we have now celebrated; of the holy, glorious and right-victorious Martyrs; of our venerable and God-bearing Fathers; <i>of Saint N., the patron and the protector of this holy community</i>; of the holy and righteous ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna, and of all the saints: have mercy upon us and save us, forasmuch as He is good and loveth mankind.</p>	<p>الكاهن: أَيُّهَا المَسِيحُ إِلَهُنا الحَقِيقِي، يَا مَنْ أَتَى إِلَى الأَلَامِ الطَّوْعِيَّةِ لِأَجْلِ خَلَاصِنَا، بِشَفَاعَاتِ أُمِّكَ القَدِيسَةِ الكُلِّيَّةِ الطَّهَارَةِ والْبَرِيَّةِ مِنْ كُلِّ عَيْبٍ؛ وَبِقُوَّةِ الصَّلِيبِ الكَرِيمِ المُخَيِّ؛ وَبِطَلَبَاتِ القُوَّاتِ السَّمَاوِيَّةِ المُكْرَمَةِ العَادِمَةِ الأَجْسَادِ؛ وَالنَّبِيِّ الكَرِيمِ السَّابِقِ المَجِيدِ يُوْحَنَّا المَعْمَدَانِ؛ وَالقَدِيسِيْنَ المُشْرَفِيْنَ الرُّسُلِ الكُلِّيِّ مَدِيحُهُمْ؛ وَأَبِينَا الجَلِيلِ فِي القَدِيسِيْنَ غُرِيغُورِيُوسِ الذِّيَالُوْعُوسِ بَابَا رُومِيَّةَ، كَاتِبِ هَذِهِ الخِدْمَةِ الشَّرِيفَةِ؛ وَالقَدِيسِيْنَ المَجِيدِيْنَ الشُّهَدَاءِ الحَسَنِي الطَّفَرِ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الأَبْرَارِ المُتَوَشِّحِينَ بِاللَّهِ، وَالقَدِيسِ (فُلَانِ) شَفِيعِ هَذِهِ الكَنِيسَةِ المُقَدَّسَةِ، وَالقَدِيسِيْنَ الصَّدِيقِيْنَ يُوَاكِيمَ وَحَنَّةَ جَدِّي المَسِيحِ الإِلهِ، وَجَمِيعِ قَدِيسِيكَ، ارْحَمْنَا وَخَلِّصْنَا بِمَا أَنَّكَ صَالِحٌ وَمُحِبٌّ لِلبَشَرِ.</p>
Choir: Amen.	الجوق: آمين.
<ul style="list-style-type: none"> <i>As the people come forward to reverence the Holy Cross, the Reader recites Psalms 33 and 144. Afterward, the priest concludes the Presanctified Divine Liturgy.</i> 	
<p>Priest: Through the prayers of our holy Fathers, Lord Jesus Christ our God, have mercy upon us and save us.</p>	<p>الكاهن: بِصَلَوَاتِ آبَائِنَا القَدِيسِيْنَ، أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ يَسُوعُ المَسِيحُ إِلَهُنا، ارْحَمْنَا وَخَلِّصْنَا.</p>
Choir: Amen.	الجوق: آمين.
<p>Portions of the Archdiocesan Service Texts include texts from <i>The Menaion</i>, <i>The Great Horologion</i>, <i>The Pentecostarion</i>, <i>The Octoechos</i>, <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>	