



## Orthros of Great and Holy Saturday: The Lamentations Service

(Sung in anticipation on the evening of Great and Holy Friday)

### خِدْمَةُ صَلَاةِ السَّحَرِ لِلْسَّبْتِ الْعَظِيمِ الْمُقَدَّسِ ”خِدْمَةُ جَنَازِ الْمَسِيحِ“

Music for the entire service: ([Byzantine](#)) ([Western](#))

The Priest, wearing his exorasson and dark epitrachelion, opens the curtain and Holy Doors, makes three metanoias facing the altar, then blessing himself, he says in a loud voice:

<b>Priest:</b> Blessed is our God, always, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن: تَبَارَكَ اللهُ إِلَهَنَا، كُلَّ حِينٍ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
<b>Choir:</b> Amen.	الجوقة: آمين.
<b>Priest:</b> Glory to Thee our God, glory to Thee. O Heavenly King, O Comforter, the 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 إِلَهَنَا، وَرَجَاءَنَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ. أَيْهَا الْمَلِكُ السَّمَاوِيِّ، الْمُعْزِي، رُوحَ الْحَقِّ، الْحَاضِرُ فِي كُلِّ مَكَانٍ وَالْمَالِيُ الْكُلِّ، كَنْزُ الصَّالِحَاتِ، وَرَازِقُ الْحَيَاةِ، هَلُمَّ وَاسْكُنْ فِيْنَا وَطَهِّرْنَا مِنْ كُلِّ دَنَسٍ، وَخَلِّصْ أَيْهَا الصَّالِحِ نَفُوسَنَا.
<b>THE TRISAGION PRAYERS</b>	صَلَاةُ التَّرِيصَاجِيُونِ
<b>Reader:</b> Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us. ( <i>thrice</i> )	القارئ: قُدُّوسُ اللهِ، قُدُّوسُ الْقَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، اِرْحَمْنَا. (ثَلَاثًا)
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.	الْمَجْدُ لِلْأَبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ. الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين.
All-holy Trinity, have mercy on us. Lord, cleanse us from our sins. Master, pardon our iniquities. Holy One, visit and heal our infirmities for Thy Name's sake.	أَيْهَا الثَّلَاوِثُ الْقُدُّوسُ اِرْحَمْنَا، يَا رَبُّ اغْفِرْ خَطَايَانَا، يَا سَيِّدُ تَجَاوَزْ عَن سَيِّئَاتِنَا، يَا قُدُّوسُ اظْلَعْ وَاشْفِ أَمْرَاضَنَا، مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ.
Lord, have mercy. ( <i>thrice</i> )	يَا رَبُّ 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 لِلْأَبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ. الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين.

<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، خُبْرْنَا الْجَوْهَرِيِّ أَعْطِنَا الْيَوْمَ، وَاتْرُكْ لَنَا مَا عَلَيْنَا كَمَا نَتْرُكُ نَحْنُ لِمَنْ لَنَا عَلَيْهِ، وَلَا تُدْخِلْنَا فِي التَّجْرِبَةِ، لَكِنْ نَجِّنَا مِنَ الشَّرِّيرِ.</p>
<p><b>Priest:</b> 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>الكَاهِنُ: لِأَنَّ لَكَ الْمُلْكَ، وَالْقُدْرَةَ، وَالْمَجْدَ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ، وَالْإِبْنُ، وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.</p>
<p><b>Choir:</b> Amen.</p>	<p>الجوقة: آمين.</p>
<p><b>Reader:</b> 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.</p>	<p>القارئ: خَلِّصْ يَا رَبُّ شَعْبَكَ وَبَارِكْ مِيراثِكَ، وَامْنَحْ عِبِيدَكَ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ الْعَلْبَةَ عَلَى الشَّرِّيرِ، وَاحْفَظْ بِقُوَّةِ صَلَيبِكَ جَمِيعَ الْمُخْتَصِّينَ بِكَ.</p>
<p><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.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلْآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّسِ. يَا مَنْ ارْتَفَعْتَ عَلَى الصَّلِيبِ مُخْتَاراً، أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهَ، إِمْنَحْ رَأْفَتَكَ لِشَعْبِكَ الْجَدِيدِ الْمُسَمَّى بِكَ، وَفَرِّحْ بِقُوَّتِكَ عِبِيدَكَ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ، مَانِحاً إِيَّاهُمْ الْعَلْبَةَ عَلَى مُحَارِبِيهِمْ، لِتَكُنْ لَهُمْ مَعُونَتَكَ سِلَاحاً لِلسَّلَامِ، وَظَفْراً غَيْرَ مَقْهُورٍ.</p>
<p><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.</p>	<p>الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين. أَيُّهَا الشَّفِيعَةُ الرَّهيبَةُ غَيْرُ الْمَخْذُولَةِ، يَا وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ الْكَلِيَّةِ التَّسْبِيحِ، لَا تُعْرِضِي يَا صَالِحَةُ عَن تَوْسُلَاتِنَا، بَلْ وَطِّدِي سِيرَةَ الْمُسْتَقِيمِي الرَّأْيِ، وَخَلِّصِي الَّذِينَ أَمَرْتِ أَنْ يَتَمَلَّكُوا، وَامْنَحِيهِمُ الْعَلْبَةَ مِنَ السَّمَاءِ، بِمَا أَنَّكَ وَلَدْتِ الْإِلَهَ، أَيُّهَا الْمُبَارَكَةُ وَحَدَّكَ.</p>

LITANY	الطِلبَةُ السَّلَامِيَّةُ
<b>Priest:</b> Have mercy on us, O God, according to Thy great mercy, we pray thee, hearken and have mercy.	الكاهن: اِرْحَمْنَا يَا اللّٰهَ بَعْظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، نَطْلُبُ اِلَيْكَ فَاسْتَجِبْ وَاِرْحَمْ.
<b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy. ( <i>thrice</i> ) (use this response until noted below)	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ اِرْحَمْ. (ثَلَاثًا) (تُعَادُ بَعْدَ كُلِّ طِلبَةٍ)
<b>Priest:</b> Again we pray for all pious and Orthodox Christians.	الكاهن: وَاَيْضًا نَطْلُبُ مِنْ اَجْلِ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْحَسَنِي الْعِبَادَةِ الْاُرتُوذُكْسِيِّينَ.
<b>Priest:</b> Again we pray for our father and metropolitan, N., (our bishop, N.,) and all our brotherhood in Christ.	الكاهن: وَاَيْضًا نَطْلُبُ مِنْ اَجْلِ اَبِينَا وَمِتْرُوبُولِيْتِنَا (فُلَان) وَرَبِّيسِ كَهَنَتِنَا (فُلَان)، وَكُلِّ اِخْوَتِنَا فِي الْمَسِيحِ.
<b>Priest:</b> 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: لِاَنَّكَ اِلٰهٌ رَحِيْمٌ وَمُحِبٌّ لِلْبَشَرِ، وَلَكَ نُرْسَلُ الْمَجْدَ اَيُّهَا الْاَبُ وَالْاِبْنُ وَالرُّوْحُ الْقُدْسُ، الْاَنَ وَكُلَّ اَوَانٍ وَاِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِيْنَ.
<b>Choir:</b> Amen. Bless, Father, in the Name of the Lord.	الجوقة: اَمِيْن، بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ بَارِكْ يَا اَب.
<b>Priest:</b> Glory to the holy, consubstantial, life-giving and undivided Trinity, always, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن: الْمَجْدُ لِلثَّالُوْثِ الْقُدُوْسِ، الْمَتَسَاوِي فِي الْجَوْهَرِ، الْمُحْيِي، غَيْرِ الْمُنْقَسِمِ، كُلَّ حِيْنٍ، الْاَنَ وَكُلَّ اَوَانٍ وَاِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِيْنَ.
<b>Choir:</b> Amen.	الجوقة: اَمِيْن.
<b>Reader:</b> 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> )	القارئ: الْمَجْدُ لِلّٰهِ فِي الْعُلَى، وَعَلَى الْاَرْضِ السَّلَامُ، وَفِي النَّاسِ الْمَسْرَةَ. (ثَلَاثًا) يَا رَبُّ افْتَحْ شَفْتِي فَيُخْبِرَ فَمِي بِتَسْبِيْحَتِكَ. (مَرَّتَيْنِ)
PSALM 3	الْمَزْمُوْر ٣
<b>Reader:</b> 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	القارئ: يَا رَبُّ لِمَاذَا كَثُرَ الَّذِيْنَ يُحْزِنُوْنِي؟ كَثِيْرُوْنَ قَامُوْا عَلَيَّ. كَثِيْرُوْنَ يَقُوْلُوْنَ لِنَفْسِي لَا خَلَاصَ لَهٗ بِاِلٰهِهِ. وَاَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ نَاصِرِي وَمَجْدِي وَرَافِعُ رَاسِي. بِصَوْتِي اِلَى الرَّبِّ صَرَخْتُ فَاَجَابَنِي

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.

مِنْ جَبَلِ قُدْسِهِ. أَنَا رَقَدْتُ وَنِمْتُ ثُمَّ قُمْتُ، لِأَنَّ  
الرَّبَّ يَنْصُرُنِي. فَلَا أَخَافُ مِنْ رِبَوَاتِ الشَّعْبِ  
المُحِيطِينَ بِي الْمُتَوَازِينَ عَلَيَّ. قُمْ يَا رَبُّ،  
خَلِّصْنِي يَا إِلَهِي، فَإِنَّكَ ضَرَبْتَ كُلَّ مَنْ يُعَادِينِي  
بِاطِلًا، وَسَحَقْتَ أَسْنَانَ الخَطَاةِ. لِلرَّبِّ الخَلَاصُ  
وعلى شعبك بَرَكَتُكَ.  
أَنَا رَقَدْتُ وَنِمْتُ ثُمَّ قُمْتُ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ يَنْصُرُنِي.

### PSALM 37

### المزمور ٣٧

**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 long I went with downcast face. For my loins are filled with mocking, and there is no healing in my flesh. I am afflicted and humbled exceedingly, I have roared from the groaning of my heart. O Lord, before Thee is all my desire, and my groaning is not hid from Thee. My heart is troubled, my strength hath failed me; and the light of mine eyes, even this is not with me. My friends and my neighbors drew nigh over against me and stood, and my nearest of kin stood afar off. And they that sought after my soul used violence; and they that sought evils for me spake vain things, and craftinesses all the day long did they meditate. But as for me, like a deaf man I heard them not, and was as a speechless man that openeth not his mouth. And I became as a man that heareth not, and that hath in his mouth no reproofs. For in Thee

القارئ: يَا رَبُّ لَا بَعْضَبِكَ تُوبِّخْنِي، وَلَا بِرِجْزِكَ  
تُؤَدِّبْنِي. فَإِنَّ سِهَامَكَ قَدْ نَشِبَتْ فِيَّ، وَمَكَّنْتَ عَلَيَّ  
يَدَكَ. لَيْسَ لِجَسَدِي شِفَاءٌ مِنْ وَجْهِ غَضَبِكَ، وَلَا  
سَلَامَةٌ فِي عِظَامِي مِنْ وَجْهِ خَطَايَايَ. لِأَنَّ آثَامِي  
قَدْ تَعَالَتْ فَوْقَ رَأْسِي، كَحِمْلٍ ثَقِيلٍ قَدْ ثَقَلَتْ عَلَيَّ.  
قَدْ أَتْنَنْتُ وَقَاحَتْ جِرَاحَاتِي مِنْ قِبَلِ جَهَالَتِي.  
شَقِيئٌ وَأَنْحَنِيئٌ إِلَى الْغَايَةِ وَالنَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ مَشِيئٌ  
عَابِسًا. لِأَنَّ مَتْنِي قَدْ امْتَلَأَ مَهَازِيٍّ وَلَيْسَ لِجَسَدِي  
شِفَاءٌ. شَقِيئٌ وَأَتَضَعْتُ جِدًّا، وَكُنْتُ أَيْنُ مِنْ تَتَهَدَّدُ  
قَلْبِي. يَا رَبُّ إِنَّ بُغْيَتِي كُلَّهَا أَمَامَكَ وَتَتَهَدَّدِي لَمْ  
يَخْفَ عَنكَ. قَدْ اضْطَرَبَ قَلْبِي وَفَارَقْتَنِي قُوَّتِي،  
وَنُورُ عَيْنَيَّ أَيْضًا لَمْ يَبْقَ مَعِي. أَصْدِقَائِي وَأَقْرِبَائِي  
دَنَوْا مِنِّي وَوَقَفُوا لَدَيَّ، وَجِنْسِي وَقَفَ مِنِّي بَعِيدًا.  
وَأَجْهَدَنِي الَّذِينَ يَطْلُبُونَ نَفْسِي، وَالْمُلْتَمِسُونَ لِي  
الشَّرَّ تَكَلَّمُوا بِالْبَاطِلِ، وَغَشُوشًا طُولَ النَّهَارِ  
دَرَسُوا. أَمَا أَنَا فَكَأَصَمٌ لَا يَسْمَعُ وَكَأَخْرَسٌ لَا يَفْتَحُ  
فَاهَهُ. وَصِرْتُ كإِنْسَانٍ لَا يَسْمَعُ وَلَا فِي فَمِهِ تَبْكِيَةٌ.  
لَأَنِّي عَلَيْكَ يَا رَبُّ تَوَكَّلْتُ، أَنْتَ تَسْتَجِيبُ لِي يَا

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.

رَبِّي وَإِلَهِي. لِأَنِّي قُلْتُ لَا يَشْمَتُ بِي أَعْدَائِي،  
وعندما زلّت قَدَمَايَ عَظَّمُوا عَلَيَّ الْكَلَامَ. لِأَنِّي أَنَا  
لِلضَّرْبِ مُسْتَعِدٌّ وَوَجَعِي لَدَيَّ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ. لِأَنِّي  
أَنَا أُخِيرُ بِإِثْمِي وَأَهْتَمُّ مِنْ أَجْلِ خَطِيئَتِي، أَمَّا  
أَعْدَائِي فَأَحْيَاءٌ وَهُمْ أَشَدُّ مِنِّي، وَقَدْ كَثُرَ الَّذِينَ  
يُبْغِضُونَنِي ظُلْمًا، الَّذِينَ جَارُونِي بَدَلَ الْخَيْرِ شَرًّا،  
مَحَلُّوا بِي لِأَجْلِ ابْتِغَائِي الصَّلَاحَ. فَلَا تُهْمَلْنِي يَا  
رَبِّي وَإِلَهِي وَلَا تَتْبَاعِدْ عَنِّي. أَسْرِعْ إِلَى مَعُونَتِي يَا  
رَبَّ خَلَاصِي.

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

### PSALM 62

### المزمور ٦٢

**Reader:** O God, my God, unto Thee I rise early at dawn. My soul hath thirsted for Thee; how often hath my flesh longed after Thee in a land barren and untrodden and unwatered. So in the sanctuary have I appeared before Thee to see Thy power and Thy glory. For Thy mercy is better than lives; my lips shall praise Thee. So shall I bless Thee in my life, and in Thy name will I lift up my hands. As with marrow and fatness let my soul be filled, and with lips rejoicing shall my mouth praise Thee. If I remembered Thee on my bed, at the dawn I meditated on Thee. For Thou art become my helper; in the shelter of Thy wings will I rejoice. My soul hath cleaved after Thee; Thy right hand hath been quick to help me. But as for these, in vain have they sought after my soul; they shall go into the nethermost parts of the earth, they shall be surrendered unto the edge of the sword; portions for foxes shall they be. But the king shall be glad in God, everyone shall be praised that sweareth by Him; for the

القارئ: يَا اللَّهُ إِلَهِي إِلَيْكَ أَبْتَكِرُ. عَطِشَتْ إِلَيْكَ  
نَفْسِي، وَاشْتَاقَ إِلَيْكَ جَسَدِي، فِي أَرْضٍ بَرِّيَّةٍ وَغَيْرِ  
مَسْلُوكَةٍ وَعَادِمَةِ الْمَاءِ. هُكَذَا ظَهَرْتُ لَكَ فِي الْقُدْسِ  
لِأَعْيُنِ قُوَّتِكَ وَمَجْدِكَ. لِأَنَّ رَحْمَتَكَ أَفْضَلُ مِنَ  
الْحَيَاةِ وَشَفْتِي تُسَبِّحَانِكَ. هُكَذَا أُبَارِكُكَ فِي حَيَاتِي  
وَبِاسْمِكَ أَرْفَعُ يَدَيَّ، فَتَمْتَلِي نَفْسِي كَمَا مِنْ شَحْمٍ  
وَدَسْمٍ، وَبِشِفَاهِ الْإِبْتِهَاجِ يُسَبِّحُكَ فَمِي. إِذَا ذَكَرْتُكَ  
عَلَى فِرَاشِي هَدَدْتُ بِكَ فِي الْأَسْحَارِ، لِأَنَّكَ صِرْتَ  
لِي عَوْنًا وَبِظِلِّ جَنَاحِيكَ أَسْتَتِرُ. الْتَصَقْتُ نَفْسِي  
بِكَ وَإِيَّايَ عَضَدْتُ يَمِينِكَ. أَمَّا الَّذِينَ يَطْلُبُونَ نَفْسِي  
بِاطِلًا، فَسَيَدْخُلُونَ فِي أَسْفَلِ الْأَرْضِ، وَيُدْفَعُونَ  
إِلَى أَيْدِي السُّيُوفِ، وَيَكُونُونَ أَنْصَبَةً لِلثَّعَالِبِ. أَمَّا  
الْمَلِكُ فَيُسِرُّ بِاللَّهِ، وَيُمْتَدِّحُ كُلُّ مَنْ يَحْلِفُ بِهِ، لِأَنَّهُ  
قَدْ سَدَّتْ أَفْوَاهُ الْمُتَكَلِّمِينَ بِالظُّلْمِ.

<p>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>هَدَدْتُ بِكَ فِي الْأَسْحَارِ لِأَنَّكَ صَرْتَ لِي عَوْنًا وَبِظِلِّ جَنَاحَيْكَ أَسْتَتِرُ. انْتَصَقْتُ نَفْسِي بِكَ وَإِيَّايَ عَصَدْتُ يَمِينِكَ.</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>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 الْقُدْسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ. هَلَلُوبِيَا، هَلَلُوبِيَا، هَلَلُوبِيَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللَّهُ. (ثَلَاثًا) يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. (ثَلَاثًا) الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالِابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ.</p>
<p style="text-align: center;"><b>PSALM 87</b></p>	<p style="text-align: center;"><b>المزمور ٨٧</b></p>
<p><b>Reader:</b> Both now and ever, and unto 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 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</p>	<p><b>القارئ:</b> الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. يَا رَبُّ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فِي النَّهَارِ صَرَخْتُ وَفِي اللَّيْلِ أَمَامَكَ، فَلْتَنْخُلْ قُدَامَكَ صَلَاتِي، أَمِلْ أُذُنَكَ إِلَيَّ طَلِبْتِي، فَقَدْ امْتَلَأْتُ مِنَ الشَّرُورِ نَفْسِي، وَدَنَنْتُ مِنَ الْجَحِيمِ حَيَاتِي. حُسِبْتُ مَعَ الْمُنْحَدِرِينَ فِي الْجُبِّ، صِرْتُ مِثْلَ إِنْسَانٍ لَيْسَ لَهُ مُعِينٌ، مَطْرُوحًا بَيْنَ الْأَمْوَاتِ مِثْلَ الْقَتْلَى الرَّاقِدِينَ فِي الْقُبُورِ، الَّذِينَ لَا تَذْكُرُهُمْ أَيْضًا، وَهُمْ مِنْ يَدِكَ مُقْصُونَ. جَعَلُونِي فِي جُبِّ أَسْفَلِ السَّافِلِينَ، فِي ظُلْمَاتِ الْمَوْتِ وَظِلَالِهِ. عَلَيَّ اسْتَقَرَّ غَضَبُكَ وَجَمِيعُ أَهْوَالِكَ أَجَزَّتْهَا عَلَيَّ. أَبْعَدْتَ عَنِّي مَعَارِفِي، جَعَلُونِي لَهُمْ رَجَاسَةً. قَدْ أُسْلِمْتُ وَمَا خَرَجْتُ، وَعَيْنَايَ ضَعَفَتْ مِنَ الْمَسْكَنَةِ. صَرَخْتُ إِلَيْكَ يَا رَبُّ النَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ وَإِلَيْكَ بَسَطْتُ يَدَيَّ. أَلَعَلَّكَ لِلْأَمْوَاتِ تَصْنَعُ الْعَجَائِبَ أَمْ الْأَطِبَّاءُ يُقِيمُونَهُمْ فَيَعْتَرِفُونَ لَكَ! هَلْ يُحَدِّثُ أَحَدٌ فِي الْقَبْرِ بِرَحْمَتِكَ وَفِي الْهَلَاكِ بِحَقِّكَ! هَلْ تُعْرِفُ فِي الظُّلْمَةِ</p>

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.

عَجَائِبِكَ وَعَدْلُكَ فِي أَرْضٍ مَنَسِيَّةٍ! وَأَنَا إِلَيْكَ يَا رَبُّ  
صَرَخْتُ فَتَبَلُّغُكَ فِي الْغَدَاةِ صَلَاتِي. لِمَاذَا يَا رَبُّ  
تُقْصِي نَفْسِي وَتَصْرِفُ وَجْهَكَ عَنِّي؟ فَقِيرٌ أَنَا وَفِي  
الشَّقَاءِ مُنْذُ شَبَابِي، وَحِينَ ارْتَفَعْتُ اتَّضَعْتُ  
وَتَحَيَّرْتُ. عَلَيَّ جَازَ رِجْزُكَ وَمُفْزِعَاتُكَ أَرْعَجْتَنِي.  
أَحَاطَتْ بِي كَالْمَاءِ، وَالنَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ اكَتَفْتَنِي مَعًا.  
أَبْعَدْتَ عَنِّي الصَّدِيقَ وَالْقَرِيبَ وَمَعَارِفِي مِنَ  
الشَّقَاءِ.

يَا رَبُّ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فِي النَّهَارِ صَرَخْتُ وَفِي اللَّيْلِ  
أَمَامَكَ، فَلْتَدْخُلْ قُدَّامَكَ صَلَاتِي، أَمَلٌ أَدْنُكَ إِلَيَّ  
طَلَبْتِي.

### PSALM 102

### المزمور ١٠٢

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

**القارئ:** باركي يا نفسي الربِّ ويا جميع ما في  
داخلي اسمهُ القدوس. باركي يا نفسي الربِّ ولا  
تنسي جميع مكافاته. الذي يغفر جميع آثامك،  
الذي يشفي جميع أمراضك، الذي يُنجي من  
الفساد حياتك، الذي يُكَلِّمُكَ بِالرَّحْمَةِ وَالرَّأْفَةِ، الذي  
يشبع بالخيرات شهواتك فيتجدد كالنسر شبابك.  
الربُّ صانع الرحمات والقضاء لجميع المظلومين.  
عرّف موسى طريقه وبني إسرائيل مشيئاته. الربُّ  
رحيمٌ ورؤوف، طويل الأناة وكثير الرحمة، ليس  
إلى الانقضاء ينحط ولا إلى الدهر يحقد. لا على  
حسب آثامنا صنع معنا ولا على حسب خطايانا  
جازانا، لأنّه بمقدار ارتفاع السماء عن الأرض،  
قوى الربُّ رحمته على الذين يتقونه، وبمقدار بُعد

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.

المَشْرِقِ مِنَ المَغْرِبِ أَبْعَدَ عَنَّا سَيِّئَاتِنَا. كَمَا يَتَرَأْفُ  
 الأبُ بِالبَنِينَ يَتَرَأْفُ الرَّبُّ بِخَائِفِيهِ، لِأَنَّهُ عَرَفَ  
 جِبَلَتَنَا وَذَكَرَ أَنَّنَا تُرَابٌ نَحْنُ. الإِنْسَانُ كَالْعُشْبِ  
 أَيَّامُهُ وَكَزْهَرِ الحَقْلِ كَذَلِكَ يُزْهَرُ، لِأَنَّهُ إِذَا هَبَّتْ فِيهِ  
 الرِّيحُ لَيْسَ يَبْقَى وَلَا يُعْرَفُ أَيْضًا مَوْضِعُهُ. أَمَّا  
 رَحْمَةُ الرَّبِّ فَهِيَ مُنْذُ الدَّهْرِ وَإِلَى الدَّهْرِ عَلَى الَّذِينَ  
 يَتَّقُونَهُ، وَعَدْلُهُ عَلَى أبنَاءِ البَنِينَ الحَافِظِينَ عَهْدَهُ  
 وَالدَّاكِرِينَ وَصَايَاهُ لِيَصْنَعُوهَا. الرَّبُّ هَيَّا عَرْشَهُ فِي  
 السَّمَاءِ وَمَمْلَكَتَهُ تَسُودُ عَلَى الجَمِيعِ. بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ  
 يَا جَمِيعَ مَلَائِكَتِهِ المُقْتَدِرِينَ بِقُوَّةٍ، العَامِلِينَ بِكَلِمَتِهِ  
 عِنْدَ سَمَاعِ صَوْتِ كَلَامِهِ. بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ  
 قُوَّاتِهِ، يَا خُدَّامَهُ العَامِلِينَ إِرَادَتَهُ. بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا  
 جَمِيعَ أَعْمَالِهِ فِي كُلِّ مَوْضِعِ سَيَادَتِهِ.  
 بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ فِي كُلِّ مَوْضِعِ سَيَادَتِهِ.  
 بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ.

### PSALM 142

### المَزْمُور ١٤٢

**Reader:** O Lord, hear my prayer, give ear unto my supplication in Thy truth; hearken unto me in Thy righteousness. And enter not into judgment with Thy servant, for in Thy sight shall no man living be justified. For the enemy hath persecuted my soul; he hath humbled my life down to the earth. He hath sat me in darkness as those that have been long dead, and my spirit within me is become despondent; within me my heart is troubled. I remembered days of old, I meditated on all Thy works, I pondered on the creations of Thy hands. I stretched forth my hands unto Thee; my soul thirsteth after Thee like a waterless land. Quickly hear me, O Lord; my spirit hath fainted away. Turn not Thy face away from

القَارِئُ: يَا رَبُّ اسْتَمِعْ صَلَاتِي وَأَنْصِتْ بِحَقِّكَ  
 إِلَى طِلْبَتِي. إِسْتَجِبْ لِي بِعَدْلِكَ وَلَا تَدْخُلْ فِي  
 المُحَاكَمَةِ مَعَ عَبْدِكَ، فَإِنَّهُ لَنْ يَتْرَكِيَ أَمَامَكَ أَيُّ  
 حَيٍّ. لِأَنَّ العَدُوَّ قَدْ اضْطَهَدَ نَفْسِي وَأَذَلَّ إِلَى  
 الأَرْضِ حَيَاتِي، وَأَجَلَسَنِي فِي الظُّلُمَاتِ مِثْلَ  
 المَوْتَى مُنْذُ الدَّهْرِ، فَضَجِرَتْ رُوحِي وَاضْطَرَبَ  
 قَلْبِي فِي دَاخِلِي. تَذَكَّرْتُ الأَيَّامَ القَدِيمَةَ. هَذَاذْتُ  
 فِي كُلِّ أَعْمَالِكَ وَتَأَمَّلْتُ فِي صَنَائِعِ يَدَيْكَ. بَسَطْتُ  
 يَدَيَّ إِلَيْكَ وَنَفْسِي لَكَ كَارْضٍ لَا تُمَطَّرُ. أَسْرِعْ  
 فَاسْتَجِبْ لِي يَا رَبُّ فَقَدْ فَنَيْتُ رُوحِي. لَا تَصْرِفْ



<p>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>وَجْهَكَ عَنِّي فَأَشَابَهُ الْهَابِطِينَ فِي الْجُبِّ. اجْعَلْنِي فِي الْغَدَاةِ مُسْتَمِعًا رَحْمَتِكَ 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 الصَّالِحُ يَهْدِينِي فِي أَرْضٍ مُسْتَقِيمَةٍ. مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ يَا رَبُّ تُحْيِينِي. بِعَدْلِكَ تُخْرِجُ مِنَ الْحُزْنِ نَفْسِي، وَبِرَحْمَتِكَ تَسْتَأْصِلُ أَعْدَائِي، وَتُهْلِكُ جَمِيعَ الَّذِينَ يُحْزِنُونَ نَفْسِي لِأَنِّي أَنَا عَبْدُكَ.</p> <p>إِسْتَجِبْ لِي بِعَدْلِكَ، وَلَا تَدْخُلْ فِي الْمُحَاكَمَةِ مَعَ عَبْدِكَ. (مَرَّتَيْنِ)</p> <p>رُوحَكَ الصَّالِحُ 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 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>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.</p> <p>هَلْلُوِيَا، هَلْلُوِيَا، هَلْلُوِيَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللَّهُ. (ثَلَاثًا)</p> <p>يَا إِلَهَنَا وَرَجَاءَنَا لَكَ الْمَجْدُ.</p>
<p><b>THE GREAT LITANY</b></p>	<p><b>الطَّلِبَةُ السَّلَامِيَّةُ الْكُبْرَى</b></p>
<p><b>Priest:</b> In peace, let us pray to the Lord.</p>	<p><b>الكَاهِن:</b> بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p>
<p><b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy. (use this response until noted below)</p>	<p><b>الْجَوْقَةُ:</b> يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. (تُعَادُ بَعْدَ كُلِّ طِلْبَةٍ)</p>
<p><b>Priest:</b> For the peace from above and for the salvation of our souls, let us pray to the Lord.</p>	<p><b>الكَاهِن:</b> مِنْ أَجْلِ السَّلَامِ الَّذِي مِنَ الْعُلَى وَخَلَاصِ نُفُوسِنَا، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p>
<p><b>Priest:</b> 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.</p>	<p><b>الكَاهِن:</b> مِنْ أَجْلِ سَلَامِ كُلِّ الْعَالَمِ، وَحُسْنِ ثَبَاتِ كَنَائِسِ اللَّهِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ، وَاتِّحَادِ الْجَمِيعِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p>

<p><b>Priest:</b> For this holy house and those who with faith, reverence and fear of God enter therein, let us pray to the Lord.</p>	<p><b>الكاهن:</b> مِنْ أَجْلِ هَذَا الْبَيْتِ الْمُقَدَّسِ، وَالَّذِينَ يَدْخُلُونَ إِلَيْهِ بِإِيمَانٍ وَوَرَعٍ وَخَوْفِ اللَّهِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p>
<p><b>Priest:</b> 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.</p>	<p><b>الكاهن:</b> مِنْ أَجْلِ آبِينَا وَمِتْرُوبُولِيْتِنَا (فِلَان) وَرَبِّيسِ كَهَنَتِنَا (فِلَان) وَالْكَهَنَةَ الْمُكْرَمِينَ وَالشَّمَامِسَةَ الْخُدَامِ فِي الْمَسِيحِ، وَجَمِيعِ الْإِكْلِيْرُوسِ وَالشَّعْبِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p>
<p><b>Priest:</b> For our country, its president (or appropriate head of state), civil authorities and armed forces, let us pray to the Lord.</p>	<p><b>الكاهن:</b> مِنْ أَجْلِ حُكَّامِ هَذَا الْبَلَدِ وَمُؤَاْرَتِهِمْ فِي كُلِّ عَمَلٍ صَالِحٍ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p>
<p><b>Priest:</b> For this city and every city and countryside and the faithful who dwell therein, let us pray to the Lord.</p>	<p><b>الكاهن:</b> مِنْ أَجْلِ هَذِهِ الْمَدِيْنَةِ، وَجَمِيعِ الْمُدُنِ وَالْقُرَى وَالْأَدْيِرَةِ، وَالْمُؤْمِنِينَ السَّاكِنِينَ فِيهَا، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p>
<p><b>Priest:</b> For healthful seasons, abundance of the fruits of the earth and peaceful times, let us pray to the Lord.</p>	<p><b>الكاهن:</b> مِنْ أَجْلِ اعْتِدَالِ الْأَهْوِيَةِ، وَخَصْبِ ثَمَارِ الْأَرْضِ وَأَوْقَاتِ سَلَامِيَّةٍ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p>
<p><b>Priest:</b> 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.</p>	<p><b>الكاهن:</b> مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمُسَافِرِينَ فِي الْبَحْرِ وَالْبَرِّ وَالْجَوِّ، وَالْمَرْضَى وَالْمُتَأَلِّمِينَ وَالْأَسْرَى، وَخَلَاصِهِمْ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p>
<p><b>Priest:</b> For our deliverance from all tribulation, wrath, danger and necessity, let us pray to the Lord.</p>	<p><b>الكاهن:</b> مِنْ أَجْلِ نَجَاتِنَا مِنْ كُلِّ ضَيْقٍ وَعَظَبٍ وَخَطَرٍ وَشِدَّةٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p>
<p><b>Priest:</b> Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.</p>	<p><b>الكاهن:</b> أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.</p>
<p><b>Priest:</b> 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><b>الكاهن:</b> بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكُلِّيَّةِ الْقَدَاسَةِ الطَّاهِرَةِ الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيْدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ، مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِيْسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضًا وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ.</p>
<p><b>Choir:</b> To Thee, O Lord.</p>	<p><b>الجوقة:</b> لَكَ يَا رَبِّ.</p>

<p><b>Priest:</b> 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.</p>	<p><b>الكاهن:</b> لِأَنَّهُ يَنْبَغِي لَكَ كُلُّ تَمَجِيدٍ وَإِكْرَامٍ وَسُجُودٍ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.</p>
<p><b>Choir:</b> Amen.</p>	<p>الجوقة آمين.</p>
<p><b><u>GOD IS THE LORD IN TONE TWO</u></b></p>	<p>الله الرَّبُّ ظَهَرَ لَنَا، بِاللَّحْنِ الثَّانِي</p>
<p>God is the Lord and hath appeared unto us. Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord. (<i>Repeat after verses</i>)</p>	<p>الله الرَّبُّ ظَهَرَ لَنَا، مُبَارَكٌ الْآتِي بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ. (تعاد بعد الإستيخونات)</p>
<p>1. O give thanks unto the Lord, and call upon his holy name.</p>	<p>١. اعْتَرِفُوا لِلرَّبِّ وَادْعُوا بِاسْمِهِ الْقُدُّوسِ.</p>
<p>2. All nations compassed me about, but in the name of the Lord will I destroy them.</p>	<p>٢. كُلُّ الْأُمَمِ أَحَاطَتْ بِي، وَبِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ قَهَرْتُهَا.</p>
<p>3. This is the Lord's doing; it is marvelous in our eyes.</p>	<p>٣. مِنْ قَبْلِ الرَّبِّ كَانَتْ هَذِهِ وَهِيَ عَجِيبَةٌ فِي أَعْيُنِنَا.</p>
<p><b>APOLYTIKIA OF HOLY SATURDAY IN TONE TWO</b></p>	<p><b>أبوليتيكيون السبت العظيم المقدس باللحن الثاني</b></p>
<p>The noble Joseph, taking Thine immaculate Body down from the Tree, and having wrapped It in pure linen and spices, laid It for burial in a new tomb.</p>	<p>إِنَّ يُوسُفَ الْمُتَّقِي، أَحْدَرَ جَسَدَكَ الطَّاهِرَ مِنَ الْعُودِ، وَلَفَّهُ بِالسَّبَانِي النَّقِيَّةِ، وَحَنَطَهُ بِالطَّيِّبِ وَجَهَرَهُ وَوَضَعَهُ فِي قَبْرِ جَدِيدٍ.</p>
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> When Thou didst submit Thyself unto death, O Thou deathless and immortal One, then Thou didst destroy hell with Thy Godly power. And when Thou didst raise the dead from beneath the earth, all the powers of heaven did cry aloud unto Thee: O Christ, Thou giver of life, glory to Thee.</p>	<p>المجد للآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ. عِنْدَمَا انْحَدَرْتَ إِلَى الْمَوْتِ، أَيُّهَا الْحَيَاةُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، حِينَئِذٍ أَمَتَ الْجَحِيمَ بِبَرَقِ لَاهُوتِكَ. وَعِنْدَمَا أَقَمْتَ الْأَمْوَاتَ مِنْ تَحْتِ الثَّرَى، صَرَخَ نَحْوَكَ جَمِيعُ الْقُوَّاتِ السَّمَاوِيِّينَ: أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهَ، مُعْطِي الْحَيَاةِ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> Unto the myrrh-bearing women did the Angel cry out as he stood by the grave: Myrrh-oils are meet for the dead, but Christ hath proved to be a stranger to corruption.</p>	<p>الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين. إِنَّ الْمَلَائِكَةَ حَضَرَ عِنْدَ الْقَبْرِ قَائِلًا لِلنِّسْوَةِ الْحَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ: أَمَّا الطَّيِّبُ فَهُوَ لَائِقٌ بِالْأَمْوَاتِ؛ وَأَمَّا الْمَسِيحُ فَقَدْ ظَهَرَ غَرِيبًا مِنَ الْفَسَادِ.</p>

THE LITTLE LITANY	الطلبَةُ السَّلامِيَّةُ الصُّغرى
<b>Deacon:</b> Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord.	الشَّماس: أَيضاً وَأَيضاً بِسَلامٍ إِلى الرَّبِّ نَطَلِبُ.
<b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: ياربُّ ارْحَم.
<b>Deacon:</b> Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.	الشَّماس: اَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ وَاحْفَظْنا يا اللهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.
<b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: ياربُّ ارْحَم.
<b>Deacon:</b> 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.	الشَّماس: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنا الكُلِّيَّةِ القَداسَةِ الطَّاهِرَةِ الفائِقةِ البركاتِ المَجيدةِ، سَيِّدَتِنا وِالدَّةِ الإِلهِ الدَّائِمَةِ البَتُولِيَّةِ مَرِيَمَ، مَعَ جَميعِ القَدِيسينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنا وَبِعَضُنا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَياتِنا لِلْمَسِيحِ الإِلهِ.
<b>Choir:</b> To Thee, O Lord.	الجوقة: لَكَ يا رَب.
<b>Priest:</b> 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 العِزَّةَ وَلكَ المُلْكُ وَالقُدْرَةَ وَالْمَجْدَ، أَيُّها الأبُّ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ القُدسُ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أوانٍ وَالى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
<b>Choir:</b> Amen.	الجوقة: آمين.
<ul style="list-style-type: none"> <li>NOTE: The kathismata may be plainly read or chanted at the discretion of the pastor.</li> </ul>	
<p><b><u>THE KATHISMATA IN TONE ONE</u></b>  <b>(**The soldiers standing guard**)</b></p>	<p>كاشما بالحن الأول  وزن: كالموتى صار الجند</p>
<p>When Joseph asked Thy worshipful Body from Pilate, * anointing It with spices divine, he then wrapped It * about with pure linen and laid It in a new sepulcher. * Wherefore, ere the day had dawned, the myrrh-bearing women * cried aloud: Show us Thy Resurrection, O Savior, * as Thou didst foretell to us.</p>	<p>إِنَّ يُوْسُفَ التَّمَسَ مِنْ بِيلاطُسَ الجَسَدَ الكَرِيمَ، وَحَنَطَهُ بِطُيُوبِ ثَمِينَةٍ، وَلَقَّهٗ بِسَبانِ نَقِيَّةٍ، وَوَضَعَهُ فِي قَبْرِ جَدِيدٍ. لِذَلِكَ النِّسْوَةُ حَامِلاتُ الطِّيبِ ادَّلَجْنَ هاتِفاتٍ: أَظْهَرِ لَنا أَيُّها المَخَلِّصُ قِيامَتَكَ، كَما سَبَقْتَ فَقُلْتَ.</p>
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i></p> <p>The Angel choirs were awe-struck to see Him that sitteth * in God the Father's bosom, the only Immortal, * now laid in a tomb below as a dead man for burial. * Him do all the Angels' ranks encircle in Heaven * and they glorify Him with the dead down in Hades * as Maker and Lord of all.</p>	<p>المجْدُ للأبِّ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ القُدسِ. الآنَ وَكُلَّ أوانٍ وَالى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين.</p> <p>لَقَدْ انذَهَلَتْ طَعَماتُ المَلائِكَةِ، لِرُؤْيَيْها مَنْ فِي حِضْنِ الأبِّ كَمائتٍ، وَهُوَ الَّذِي لا يَمُوتُ، وَتُحَدِّقُ بِهِ المَلائِكَةُ، وَتَمَجِّدُهُ كَرَبٍ وَخالِقٍ، كَيفَ يُوضَعُ فِي القَبْرِ بَيْنَ الأَمواتِ، الَّذينَ فِي الجَحيمِ.</p>

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 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.

المرتل: إِرْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ كَعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، وَكَمَثَلِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَتِكَ امْحُ مَاثِمِي. إِغْسِلْنِي كَثِيرًا مِنْ إِثْمِي، وَمِنْ حَاطِيَّتِي طَهِّرْنِي. فَإِنِّي أَنَا عَارِفٌ بِإِثْمِي، وَحَاطِيَّتِي أَمَامِي فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ. إِلَيْكَ وَحَدِّكَ أَخْطَأْتُ، وَالشَّرَّ فُدَّامَكَ صَنَعْتُ، لِكِي تَصَدَّقَ فِي أَقْوَالِكَ وَتَغْلِبَ فِي مُحَاكَمَتِكَ. هَاءَ نَذَا بِالْآثَامِ حُبِلَ بِي، وَبِالْحَطَايَا وَلَدَتْنِي أُمِّي. لِأَنَّكَ قَدْ أَحْبَبْتَ الْحَقَّ، وَأَوْضَحْتَ لِي غَوَامِضَ حِكْمَتِكَ وَمَسْتُورَاتِهَا. تَنْضِحْنِي بِالزُّرْفِيِّ فَأَطْهُرُ، تَغْسِلْنِي فَأَبْيَضُ أَكْثَرَ مِنَ التَّلْجِ. تُسْمِعْنِي بَهَجَةَ وَسُرُورًا، فَتَنْبَهِّجَ عِظَامِي الذَّلِيلَةَ. إِصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَنْ حَطَايَايَ، وَامْحُ كُلَّ مَاثِمِي. قَلْبًا نَقِيًّا اخْلُقْ فِيَّ يَا اللَّهُ، وَرُوحًا مُسْتَقِيمًا جَدِّدْ فِي أَحْشَائِي. لَا تَطْرَحْنِي مِنْ أَمَامِ وَجْهِكَ، وَرُوحَكَ الْقُدُّوسَ لَا تَنْزِعْهُ مِنِّي. ائْمَنْحْنِي بَهَجَةَ خَلَاصِكَ وَبِرُوحِ رِئَاسِي اءْضُدْنِي. فَأَعْلِمَ الْأَثَمَةَ طُرُقَكَ، وَالْكَفْرَةَ إِلَيْكَ يَرْجِعُونَ. أَنْفِذْنِي مِنَ الدِّمَاءِ يَا اللَّهُ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فَيَنْبَهِّجَ لِسَانِي بَعْدَلِكَ. يَا رَبُّ افْتَحْ شَفْتَيَّ، فَيُخَبِّرَ فَمِي بِتَسْبِيحَتِكَ. لِأَنَّكَ لَوْ آثَرْتَ الذَّبِيحَةَ، لَكُنْتُ الْآنَ أُعْطِي، لَكِنَّكَ لَا تُسَرُّ بِالْمُحْرَقَاتِ. فَالذَّبِيحَةُ لِلَّهِ رُوحٌ مُنْسَحِقٌ، الْقَلْبُ الْمُتَحَشِّعُ وَالْمُتَوَاضِعُ لَا يَرِذُلُهُ اللَّهُ. أَصْلِحْ يَا رَبُّ بِمَسَرَّتِكَ صِهْيُونَ وَلُثْبَنَ أَسْوَارِ أُورُشَلِيمَ. حِينِيذِ تُسَرُّ بِذَّبِيحَةِ الْعَدْلِ قُرْبَانًا وَمُحْرَقَاتٍ حِينِيذِ يُقَرَّبُونَ عَلَى مَذْبَحِكَ الْعُجُولِ.

The clergy now put on all of their liturgical vestments as the chanters begin the Canon of Great and Holy Saturday.

<b><u>THE CANON IN TONE SIX</u> – First Ode</b>	<b>القانون باللحن السادس – الأودية الأولى</b>
<p><b>Heirmos:</b> He that once had hidden * beneath the sea's waves the pursuing tyrant king * is now hid 'neath the earth * by the sons of those He rescued; * but let us, as once the maidens sang, * to the Lord lift up our song: * With glory is He glorified.</p>	<p><b>إِرمس:</b> إِنَّ أَوْلَادَ الَّذِينَ نَجَوْا مِنَ الْعَرَقِ، قَدْ أَخَفَوْا تَحْتَ الثَّرَى، إِلَهَ الَّذِي أَعْرَقَ قَدِيمًا فِي أَمْوَاجِ الْبَحْرِ الْمَارِدِ الْمُضْطَّهِدِ، وَأَمَّا نَحْنُ فَلْنُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ كَالْفَتِيَّةِ، لِأَنَّهُ بِالْمَجْدِ قَدْ تَمَجَّدَ.</p>
<p><i>Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.</i> Lord my God and Savior, * a hymn for Thy fun'ral and dirges at Thy tomb * shall I sing unto Thee, * Who being buried hast opened * unto me the entrance in to life, * and by death hast put to death * both death and Hades evermore.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لَكَ، يَا إِلَهَنَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ. أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ إِلَهِي، إِنِّي أُسَبِّحُ دَفْنَكَ بِمَرَاتٍ، وَأَنْظُمُ لَكَ نَشَائِدَ التَّسْبِيحِ، يَا مَنْ بَدَفَنِهِ فَتَحَ لِي مَدَاخِلَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَبِمَوْتِهِ أَمَاتَ الْمَوْتَ وَالْجَحِيمِ.</p>
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> Those above the Heavens * and under the earth, on perceiving Thee at once * on Thy throne in the heights * and in Thy grave 'midst the earth-born, * quaked with dread, O Savior, at Thy death, * dazed in mind when Thou wast seen * a Corpse and yet the Source of life.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ. إِنَّ الَّذِينَ فَوْقَ الْعَالَمِ وَالَّذِينَ تَحْتَ الثَّرَى، لَمَّا رَأَوْكَ فِي الْعَلَاءِ عَلَى الْعَرْشِ وَفِي الْقَبْرِ أَسْفَلُ، بُهَتُوا مُرْتَعِدِينَ مِنْ مَوْتِكَ، لِأَنَّكَ يَا غَنْصَرَ الْحَيَاةِ، شُوهِدْتَ مَيِّتًا بِحَالٍ تَفُوقُ الْعَقْلَ.</p>
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> That Thou mightest fill up * all things with Thy glory, O only Friend of man, * into earth's lowest depths * didst Thou descend, since mine essence, * framed in Adam, was not hid from Thee; * and entombed, Thou makest me, * who am corrupted, new again.</p>	<p>الآن وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. إِنَّكَ انْحَدَرْتَ إِلَى أَعْمَاقِ الْأَرْضِ، لِكَيْ تَمَلَأَ الْكُلَّ مِنْ مَجْدِكَ، لِأَنَّ أَفْئُومِي الَّذِي فِي آدَمَ لَمْ يَخْتَفِ عَنْكَ، وَلَمَّا دُفِنْتَ جَدَّدْتَنِي أَنَا الْمُنْفَسِدَ، أَيُّهَا الْمُحِبُّ الْبَشَرَ.</p>
<p><b>Katavasia:</b> He that once had hidden * beneath the sea's waves the pursuing tyrant king * is now hid 'neath the earth * by the sons of those He rescued; * but let us, as once the maidens sang, * to the Lord lift up our song: * With glory is He glorified.</p>	<p><b>كُتَافَاسِيَا:</b> إِنَّ أَوْلَادَ الَّذِينَ نَجَوْا مِنَ الْعَرَقِ، قَدْ أَخَفَوْا تَحْتَ الثَّرَى، إِلَهَ الَّذِي أَعْرَقَ قَدِيمًا فِي أَمْوَاجِ الْبَحْرِ الْمَارِدِ الْمُضْطَّهِدِ، وَأَمَّا نَحْنُ فَلْنُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ كَالْفَتِيَّةِ، لِأَنَّهُ بِالْمَجْدِ قَدْ تَمَجَّدَ.</p>

<p><b>THE CANON IN TONE SIX – Third Ode</b></p>	<p><b>القانون باللحن السادس – الأودية الثالثة</b></p>
<p><b>Heirmos:</b> Thou that hunkest the whole earth * without support on the primeval waters: * creation saw Thee hanging * upon that mount, the Place of the Skull; * and she was seized with awestruck dread: * There is no Holy One, * save for Thee, O Lord, she cried to Thee.</p>	<p><b>إِرمس:</b> إِنَّ الْخَلِيقَةَ اشْتَمَلَتْهَا دَهْشَةٌ عَظِيمَةٌ، لَمَّا رَأَتْكَ فِي الْجُلْجَلَةِ مُعَلَّقًا، يَا مَنْ عَلَّقَ الْأَرْضَ كُلَّهَا عَلَى الْمِيَاهِ مِنْ غَيْرِ أَدَاةٍ، وَصَرَخَتْ هَاتِقَةً: لَيْسَ قُدُّوسٌ سِوَاكَ يَا رَبَّ.</p>
<p><i>Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.</i> Figures of Thine entombment * didst Thou portray, while multiplying visions; * but now the things Thou hiddest * Thou tellest plainly as God and man * even to those in Hades' gloom: * There is no Holy One, * save for Thee, O Lord, they cried to Thee.</p>	<p><b>الْمَجْدُ لَكَ، يَا إِلَهَنَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</b> أَيُّهَا السَّيِّدُ، قَدْ بَدَتْ عِلَامَاتٌ كَثِيرَةٌ مُشِيرَةٌ إِلَى دَفْنِكَ، وَأَمَّا الْآنَ فَقَدْ أَعْلَنْتَ خَفِيَّاتِكَ كَالِهٍ وَإِنْسَانٍ، حَتَّى لِلَّذِينَ فِي الْجَحِيمِ، فَصَرَخُوا هَاتِقِينَ: لَيْسَ قُدُّوسٌ سِوَاكَ يَا رَبَّ.</p>
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> Spreading out Thy divine hands, * the things that were sundered Thou hast united; * and being wrapped, O Savior, * in finest linen within the grave, * Thou hast set loose them that were bound: * There is no Holy One, * save for Thee, O Lord, they cry to Thee.</p>	<p><b>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ.</b> قَدْ بَسَطْتَ كَفَيْكَ يَا مُخَلِّصَ، فَجَمَعْتَ الْمُتَفَرِّقَاتِ مُنْذُ الْقَدِيمِ، وَدُرِجْتَ بِالسَّبَانِيِّ، وَاضْطَجَعْتَ فِي الْقَبْرِ، فَحَلَلْتَ الْمُعْتَقَلِينَ لِيَهْتَفُوا: لَيْسَ قُدُّوسٌ سِوَاكَ يَا رَبَّ.</p>
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> Thou Whom nothing containeth * wast willingly held by a tomb and sealed in, * while making known Thy power * in all Thou wroughtest with might divine, * which hath appeared to them that sing: * There is no Holy One, * save for Thee, O Lord, Thou Friend of man.</p>	<p><b>الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.</b> قَدْ احْتَوَى عَلَيْكَ قَبْرٌ نُو خْتُومٍ بِاخْتِيَارِكَ أَيُّهَا الْغَيْرُ الْمَوْسُوعِ، فَإِنَّكَ يَا مُحِبَّ الْبَشَرِ، بِالْأَفْعَالِ أَعْلَنْتَ قُوَّتَكَ، بِعَمَلِ إِلَهِيٍّ لِلْمُرْتَلِينَ: لَيْسَ قُدُّوسٌ سِوَاكَ يَا رَبَّ.</p>
<p><b>Katavasia:</b> Thou that hunkest the whole earth * without support on the primeval waters: * creation saw Thee hanging * upon that mount, the Place of the Skull; * and she was seized with awestruck dread: * There is no Holy One, * save for Thee, O Lord, she cried to Thee.</p>	<p><b>كُتَافَاسِيَا:</b> إِنَّ الْخَلِيقَةَ اشْتَمَلَتْهَا دَهْشَةٌ عَظِيمَةٌ، لَمَّا رَأَتْكَ فِي الْجُلْجَلَةِ مُعَلَّقًا، يَا مَنْ عَلَّقَ الْأَرْضَ كُلَّهَا عَلَى الْمِيَاهِ مِنْ غَيْرِ أَدَاةٍ، وَصَرَخَتْ هَاتِقَةً: لَيْسَ قُدُّوسٌ سِوَاكَ يَا رَبَّ.</p>
<p><b>THE LITTLE LITANY</b></p>	<p><b>الطَّلِبَةُ السَّلَامِيَّةُ الصُّغْرَى</b></p>
<p><b>Deacon:</b> Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord.</p>	<p><b>الشماس:</b> أَيْضًا وَأَيْضًا بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p>
<p><b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.</p>	<p><b>الجوقة:</b> يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.</p>

<b>Deacon:</b> Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.	<b>الشماس:</b> أَعِزُّدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.
<b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.	<b>الجوقة:</b> ياربُّ ارْحَمْ.
<b>Deacon:</b> 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.	<b>الشماس:</b> بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكُلِّيَّةِ الْقَدَّاسَةِ الطَّاهِرَةِ الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتْنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ، مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضًا وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ.
<b>Choir:</b> To Thee, O Lord.	<b>الجوقة:</b> لَكَ يَا رَبِّ.
<b>Priest:</b> For Thou art 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.	<b>الكاهن:</b> لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ إِلَهُنَا، وَلَكَ نُرْسِلُ الْمَجْدَ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
<b>Choir:</b> Amen.	<b>الجوقة:</b> آمين.
<b>MESODION KATHISMA IN TONE ONE</b> <i>(**The original melody**)</i>	<b>كاشما باللحن الأول، أصليّة الوزن</b>
The soldiers standing guard at Thy tomb, O my Savior, * became as dead on seeing the lightning-like Angel * who preached to the women of Thine arising, O Holy Lord. * Thee we glorify, Who hast abolished corruption; * Thee do we adore, Who from the grave hast arisen * and Who alone art our God.	كَالْمَوْتَى صَارَ الْجُنْدُ الْحُرَّاسُ لِقَبْرِكَ، لَمَّا بَرَّقَ الْمَلَائِكُ بَدَا يَا مُخَلِّصُ، مُبَشِّرًا النِّسْوَةَ بِالْقِيَامَةِ الْمُبْهَجَةِ، فَأَيَّاكَ يَا مُبِيدَ الْمَوْتِ نُمَجِّدُ، وَلَكَ نَجْتُو يَا مَنْ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ قَامَ، وَحَدَاكَ إِلَهُنَا.
<b>THE CANON IN TONE SIX – Fourth Ode</b>	<b>القانون باللحن السادس – الأودية الرابعة</b>
<b>Heirmos:</b> When Habakkuk foresaw Thee on the Cross * stripped of glory divine, * he cried out in amazement: * The strength of all the mighty ones * Thou, Good Lord, hast crushed * by Thy presence in Hades as the Almighty God.	<b>إرموس:</b> أَيُّهَا الصَّالِحُ، إِنَّ حَبَقُوقَ سَبَقَ فَشَاهَدَ تَوَاضَعَكَ الْإِلَهِيِّ، حَتَّى الصَّلِيبِ، فَأَنْدَهَلَ صَارِحًا: لَقَدْ حَسَمْتَ عِزَّةَ الْأَقْوِيَاءِ، بِمَا أَنَّكَ قَادِرٌ عَلَى كُلِّ شَيْءٍ، مُذْ ظَهَرْتَ لِلَّذِينَ فِي الْجَحِيمِ.
<i>Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.</i> Today Thou hallowest the seventh day, * which of old Thou hadst blessed, * by resting from Thy labors; * for Thou dost gather all the world * and dost make it new * keeping Sabbath, my Savior, and gaining back Thine own.	<b>المَجْدُ لَكَ، يَا إِلَهُنَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</b> إِنَّكَ بَارَكْتَ هَذَا الْيَوْمَ السَّابِعَ، وَقَدَّسْتَهُ مُنْذُ الْبَدْءِ، بِالرَّاحَةِ مِنَ الْعَمَلِ، وَفِيهِ أَنْتَمَّتْ كُلُّ شَيْءٍ، فَلِهَذَا جَدَّدْتَهُ، وَأَعَدْتَهُ إِلَى اعْتِبَارِهِ الْقَدِيمِ، مُذْ حَفِظْتَ السَّبْتَ يَا مُخَلِّصُ.



<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> When, by the strength that nothing can subdue, * Thou hadst conquered, O Word, * Thy soul and flesh were parted; * whereon, Thy soul did break apart * all the heavy chains * both of death and hades by Thine exceeding might.</p>	<p>المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. إِنَّ نَفْسَكَ بِقُوَّةِ كَوْنِهَا الْأَفْضَلَ، قَدْ غَلَبَتِ الْجَسَدَ الْأَضْعَفَ، فَمَزَّقَتْ قُوْدَ الْجَحِيمِ وَالْمَوْتِ كِلَيْهِمَا، بِعِزَّتِكَ أَيُّهَا الْكَلِمَةُ.</p>
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> O Word, when Hades met Thee face to face, * it embittered him sore * as he beheld a mortal * all pierced with wounds, yet deified * and supremely strong; * then in ruin he cried out against Thy dreaded form.</p>	<p>الآن وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. أَيُّهَا الْكَلِمَةُ، إِنَّ الْجَحِيمَ لَمَّا اسْتَقْبَلْتِكَ تَمَزَمَرْتُ، لِمُشَاهَدَتِهَا إِنْسَاناً مُتَأَلِّهاً، يُوسَمُ بِالْكُلُومِ، مَعَ أَنَّهُ الْقَادِرُ عَلَى كُلِّ شَيْءٍ، فَمِنْ هَذِهِ الصُّورَةِ الرَّهِيْبَةِ صَاحَتْ مُرْتَاعَةً.</p>
<p><b>Katavasia:</b> When Habakkuk foresaw Thee on the Cross * stripped of glory divine, * he cried out in amazement: * The strength of all the mighty ones * Thou, Good Lord, hast crushed * by Thy presence in Hades as the Almighty God.</p>	<p><b>كثافاسيا:</b> أَيُّهَا الصَّالِحُ، إِنَّ حَبَقُوقَ سَبَقَ فَشَاهَدَ تَوَاضَعَكَ الإِلَهِيَّ، حَتَّى الصَّلِيبِ، فَاذْهَلَ صَارِحاً: لَقَدْ حَسَمْتَ عِزَّةَ الْأَقْوِيَاءِ، بِمَا أَنَّكَ قَادِرٌ عَلَى كُلِّ شَيْءٍ، مُذْ ظَهَرْتَ لِلَّذِينَ فِي الْجَحِيمِ.</p>
<p><b>THE CANON IN TONE SIX – Fifth Ode</b></p>	<p><b>القانون باللحن السادس – الأودية الخامسة</b></p>
<p><b>Heirmos:</b> Thou hast shown Thy Theophany * to us, O Christ, for the sake of Thy mercy; * and Isaiah, rising early in the night, * saw its endless light, and he cried aloud: * Lo, the dead shall arise again * and they that sleep in tombs shall awake from slumber * and all that be in the earth shall be exceeding glad.</p>	<p><b>إرمس:</b> أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ إِنَّ إِشْعِيَا لَمَّا أَبْصَرَ النُّورَ الَّذِي لَا يَغْرُبُ، نُورَ ظُهُورِكَ الإِلَهِيِّ الْبَادِي لَنَا، ادَّلَجَ مِنَ اللَّيْلِ هَاتِفاً: الْمَوْتَى سَيَقُومُونَ، وَالَّذِينَ فِي الْقُبُورِ سَيَنْهَضُونَ، وَجَمِيعُ الَّذِينَ فِي الْأَرْضِ سَيَبْتَهِجُونَ.</p>
<p><i>Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.</i> Us born of earth Thou makest new, * Thyself become clay like us, O our Maker; * the fine linen and Thy tomb both darkly tell * of the myst'ry hidden with Thee, O Word; * for the couns'lor of honored name * in this wise honoreth Thy Begetter's counsel, * Who willeth to make me new through Thee in majesty.</p>	<p>المَجْدُ لَكَ، يَا إِلَهَنَا، المَجْدُ لَكَ. أَيُّهَا الْخَالِقُ لَمَّا صِرْتَ تُرَابِيّاً جَدَّدْتَ التُّرَابِيِّينَ، وَالسَّبَانِي وَالْقَبْرُ أَعْلَنَا سِرَّكَ الْخَفِيِّ أَيُّهَا الْكَلِمَةُ، لِأَنَّ يُوسُفَ الْمُتَّقِي ذَا الرَّأْيِ الصَّائِبِ، رَسَمَ قَصْدَ وَالدِّكِ الَّذِي جَدَّدَنِي بِكَ بِجَبْرُوتِ عَظَمَتِهِ.</p>

<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i></p> <p>Thy death doth change mortality, * and Thine entombment transformeth corruption; * for with God-like might, the flesh Thou hast assumed * dost Thou make immortal and incorrupt. * For, O Sov'reign Lord, to Thy flesh * corruption came not nigh; and Thy soul was never * forsaken in Hades' vaults as something strange to Thee.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.</p> <p>إِنَّكَ أَحْيَيْتَ الْمَائِتَ بِالْمَوْتِ وَالْفَاسِدَ بِالذَّفْنِ، لِأَنَّكَ كَمَا يَلِيقُ بِاللَّهِ، صَيَّرْتَ الْجَسَدَ الَّذِي أَخَذْتَهُ مُمْتَنِعَ الْفَسَادِ وَغَيْرَ مَائِتٍ، لِأَنَّ جَسَدَكَ لَمْ يَرِ فَسَاداً أَيُّهَا السَّيِّدُ، وَنَفْسَكَ بِحَالَةٍ غَرِيبَةٍ لَمْ تُتْرَكْ فِي الْجَحِيمِ.</p>
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i></p> <p>Born of her no travail pierced through, * when Thou wast pierced in Thy side, O my Maker, * thence didst Thou accomplish Eve's refashioning, * by becoming Adam in very truth; * and awakening wondrously * from life-creating sleep, Thou, as God Almighty, * didst rouse up our life from sleep and from corruption's grasp.</p>	<p>الآن وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.</p> <p>قَدْ وُلِدْتَ مِنْ بَتُولٍ لَمْ تَعْرِفْ نِفَاساً، وَطَعِنَ جَنْبُكَ بِحَرْبَةٍ يَا خَالِقِي، فَصَنَعْتَ مِنْهُ إِعَادَةَ حَوَاءَ لَمَّا صِرْتَ آدَمًا، وَرَقَدْتَ رُقَاداً مُحْيِياً لِلطَّبِيعَةِ بِمَا يَفُوقُ الطَّبِيعَةَ، وَأَنْهَضْتَ الْحَيَاةَ مِنَ الرُّقَادِ وَالْفَسَادِ، بِمَا أَنَّكَ قَادِرٌ عَلَى كُلِّ شَيْءٍ.</p>
<p><b>Katavasia:</b> Thou hast shown Thy Theophany * to us, O Christ, for the sake of Thy mercy; * and Isaiah, rising early in the night, * saw its endless light, and he cried aloud: * Lo, the dead shall arise again * and they that sleep in tombs shall awake from slumber * and all that be in the earth shall be exceeding glad.</p>	<p><b>كطافاسيا:</b> أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ إِنَّ إِشْعِيَا لَمَّا أَبْصَرَ النُّورَ الَّذِي لَا يَغْرُبُ، نُورَ ظُهُورِكَ الْإِلَهِيِّ الْبَادِي لَنَا، ادَّلَجَ مِنَ اللَّيْلِ هَاتِفًا: الْمَوْتَى سَيَقُومُونَ، وَالَّذِينَ فِي الْقُبُورِ سَيَنْهَضُونَ، وَجَمِيعُ الَّذِينَ فِي الْأَرْضِ سَيَبْتَهِجُونَ.</p>
<p><b>THE CANON IN TONE SIX – Sixth Ode</b></p>	<p><b>القانون باللحن السادس – الأودية السادسة</b></p>
<p><b>Heirmos:</b> Taken captive, but not long held captive, * Jonah lay in the monster's breast; * for since he bare Thine image, * Who as man didst suffer and wast buried, * out of the sea-Beast, as from bridal-chambers fair, * he sprang forth and cried out to the guardsmen: * Ye that observe nought but false things and vanities * have forsaken hope and mercy for yourselves.</p>	<p><b>إرمس:</b> إِنَّ يُونَانَ النَّبِيَّ قَدْ أُمْسِكَ لَكِنَّهُ لَمْ يُضْبَطْ فِي جَوْفِ الْحُوتِ، وَبِمَا أَنَّهُ كَانَ رَسْمًا لَكَ يَا مَنْ تَأَلَّمَ وَأُسْلِمَ إِلَى الذَّفْنِ، خَرَجَ مِنَ الْحُوتِ كَمَا مِنْ خَدْرٍ، وَصَرَخَ نَحْوَ الْحُرَّاسِ قَائِلًا: بَاطِلًا وَعَبَثًا تَحْرُسُونَ أَيُّهَا الْحَفَظَةُ، وَقَدْ أَهْمَلْتُمْ رَحْمَتَكُمْ.</p>

<p><i>Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.</i>          Thou wast slaughtered, yet Thou wast not sundered * from the flesh Thou didst share with us; * broken though was Thy Temple * in the season of Thy holy Passion, * yet even so there was One Hypostasis * of Thy flesh, O Word, and of Thy Godhead; * for in both Natures Thou art but a single Son, * very Word of God, both very God and man.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لَكَ، يَا إِلَهَنَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.          أَيُّهَا الْكَلِمَةُ، إِنَّكَ قَتَلْتَ لِكِنَّاكَ لَمْ تَنْفَصِلْ مِنَ الْجَسَدِ الَّذِي سَاهَمْتَهُ، لِأَنَّهُ وَلَوْ انْحَلَّ هَيْكَلُكَ فِي حِينِ الْآلَامِ، إِلَّا أَنْ أَقْنُومَ لَاهُوتِكَ وَنَاسُوتِكَ وَاحِدٌ فَقَطْ، وَفِي كِلَيْهِمَا لَمْ تَزَلْ إِبْنًا فَرْدًا كَلِمَةَ اللَّهِ إِلَهًا وَإِنْسَانًا.</p>
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i>          Mortal-slaying but not Godhead-slaying * Adam's transgression proved to be; * for though the clay-wrought essence * of Thy flesh was bowed beneath great sufferings, * yet did Thy God-head still dispassionate abide. * And transforming unto incorruption, * mankind's corrupt nature, Thou didst show forth the source * of life incorrupt from Thine arising again.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلِأَبِ وَالِابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ.          إِنَّ سَفْطَةَ آدَمَ قَتَلْتَ إِنْسَانًا لَا إِلَهًا، لِأَنَّهُ وَلَوْ تَأَلَّمَ جَوْهَرُ جَسَدِكَ التُّرَابِيِّ، إِلَّا أَنْ لَاهُوتِكَ لَبِتَ مُنْرَهًا عَنِ الْآلَمِ، وَأَحَلَّتْ الْفَسَادَ إِلَى عَدَمِ الْفَسَادِ، وَبِالْقِيَامَةِ أَوْضَحْتَ يَنْبُوعَ الْحَيَاةِ غَيْرِ الْمَائِتَةِ.</p>
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i>          King is Hades, but not king forever, * over the race of mortal-kind; * for when Thou hadst been buried, * with Thy life-engend'ring hand, O Strong One, * Thou brakest 'sunder the unbroken bars of death * and to them that slept there from all ages, * O Savior, Thou didst proclaim true deliverance, * for Thou wast become the First-born of the dead.</p>	<p>الآن وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.          إِنَّ الْجَحِيمَ قَدْ اسْتَوْلَتْ عَلَى جِنْسِ الْأَنَامِ، وَلَكِنْ إِلَى حِينٍ. فَإِنَّكَ أَيُّهَا الْمُقْتَدِرُ، لَمَّا وُضِعْتَ فِي قَبْرِ، طَحَنْتَ أَقْفَالَ الْمَوْتِ بِكَفَيْكَ يَا عُنْصَرَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَكَرَّرْتَ لِلْجَالِسِينَ هُنَاكَ مِنْذُ الدَّهْرِ بِنَجَاةٍ حَقِيقِيَّةٍ، إِذْ صِرْتَ بَكْرًا لِلْأَمْوَاتِ يَا مُخْلِصَ.</p>
<p><b>Katavasia:</b> Taken captive, but not long held captive, * Jonah lay in the monster's breast; * for since he bare Thine image, * Who as man didst suffer and wast buried, * out of the sea-Beast, as from bridal-chambers fair, * he sprang forth and cried out to the guardsmen: * Ye that observe nought but false things and vanities * have forsaken hope and mercy for yourselves.</p>	<p><b>كُتَافَاسِيَا:</b> إِنَّ يُونَانَ النَّبِيَّ قَدْ أُمْسِكَ لِكِنَّهُ لَمْ يُضْبَطْ فِي جَوْفِ الْحُوتِ، وَبِمَا أَنَّهُ كَانَ رَسْمًا لَكَ يَا مَنْ تَأَلَّمَ وَأُسْلِمَ إِلَى الدَّفْنِ، خَرَجَ مِنَ الْحُوتِ كَمَا مِنْ خَدْرِ، وَصَرَخَ نَحْوَ الْحُرَاسِ قَائِلًا: بَاطِلًا وَعَبَثًا تَحْرُسُونَ أَيُّهَا الْحَفَظَةُ، وَقَدْ أَهْمَلْتُمْ رَحْمَتَكُمْ.</p>

<p align="center"><b>THE LITTLE LITANY</b></p>	<p align="center"><b>الطلبية السلامية الصغرى</b></p>
<p><b>Deacon:</b> Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord.</p>	<p><b>الشماس:</b> أيضاً وأيضاً بسلام إلى الرب نطلب.</p>
<p><b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.</p>	<p><b>الجوقة:</b> يارب ارحم.</p>
<p><b>Deacon:</b> Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.</p>	<p><b>الشماس:</b> أعضد وخلص وارحم واحفظنا يا الله بنعمتك.</p>
<p><b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.</p>	<p><b>الجوقة:</b> يارب ارحم.</p>
<p><b>Deacon:</b> 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><b>الشماس:</b> بعد ذكرنا الكليّة القداسة الطاهرة الفائقة البركات المجيدة، سيدتنا والدة الإله الدائمة البتولية مريم، مع جميع القديسين، لنودع أنفسنا وبعضنا بعضاً وكلّ حياتنا للمسيح الإله.</p>
<p><b>Choir:</b> To Thee, O Lord.</p>	<p><b>الجوقة:</b> لك يا رب.</p>
<p><b>Priest:</b> For Thou art the King of peace, and the Savior of our souls, and unto Thee we ascribe glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever and unto ages of ages.</p>	<p><b>الكاهن:</b> لأنك أنت ملك السلام ومخلص نفوسنا، ولك نرسل المجد أيها الأب والابن والروح القدس، الآن وكلّ أوان وإلى دهر الدهرين.</p>
<p><b>Choir:</b> Amen.</p>	<p><b>الجوقة:</b> آمين.</p>
<p align="center"><b>KONTAKION AND OIKOS (plain reading)</b></p>	<p align="center"><b>القنداق والبيت (قراءة)</b></p>
<p>He who closed the depth of the sea is beheld wrapped in linen and embalmed with myrrh; the Deathless One placed in a tomb like one who is dead. The women came to embalm Him, weeping bitterly and crying, ‘Behold the Sabbath transcendent in blessings in which Christ hath slept, and shall rise on the Third Day.’</p>	<p>إنّ الذي أغلق اللجة شوهد ملفوفاً بالكثان ومحنطاً بالمر، والفاقد الموت وضع في قبر كمائت، والنسوة أتين ليطيبينه باقيات بكاء مرّاً وهاتفات: هذا هو السبت المبارك الذي فيه رقد المسيح، وسيقوم في اليوم الثالث.</p>
<p>Verily, the Almighty hath been elevated upon the Cross, and the whole creation mourned, seeing Him suspended naked upon a tree. The sun hid his rays, and the stars gave not their light; the earth quaked with great fright, and the sea ran away; the rocks were split asunder, and many graves were opened, and the bodies of holy men arose. Hades sighed below, but the Jews were planning slanders against the</p>	<p>إنّ الضابط الكلّ قد رفع على الصليب، والخليفة بأسرها انتحبت لما رآته معلّقاً على خشبة عارياً، والشمس أخفت أشعتها، والكواكب لم تعط ضوءها، والأرض مادّت مضطربة، والبحر توارى، والصخور تقطرت، والقبور تفتحت، وأجساد رجال قديسين نهضت، والجحيم تنهدت أسفل، واليهود تفكروا في</p>

<p>Resurrection of Christ; and the women shouted, crying, 'Behold the Sabbath transcendent in blessings on which Christ hath slept, and shall rise on the Third Day.'</p>	<p>اخْتِرَاعِ أَكَاذِيبَ لِإِخْفَاءِ قِيَامَةِ الْمَسِيحِ، وَالنَّسْوَةِ صَرَخَنَ هَاتِفَاتٍ: هَذَا هُوَ السَّبْتُ الْمُبَارَكُ الَّذِي فِيهِ رَقَدَ الْمَسِيحُ، وَسَيَقُومُ فِي الْيَوْمِ الثَّالِثِ.</p>
<p><b>THE SYNAXARION (plain reading)</b></p>	<p><b>السِّنْكَسَار (قراءة)</b></p>
<p>On this day, Great and Holy Saturday, in the Orthodox Church, we celebrate the Burial of the divine Body, and the descent of our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ to hades, through which he restored our kind from corruption and transplanted it to eternal life.</p>	<p>فِي يَوْمِ السَّبْتِ الْعَظِيمِ الْمُقَدَّسِ، نُعِيدُ لِدْفَنِ الْجِسْمِ الْإِلَهِيِّ وَانْحِدَارِ رَبِّنَا وَمُخْلِصِنَا يَسُوعَ الْمَسِيحِ إِلَى الْجَحِيمِ، الَّذِي بِهِ أَعَادَ جِنْسَنَا مِنَ الْفَسَادِ وَنَقَلَهُ إِلَى حَيَاةٍ أَبَدِيَّةٍ.</p>
<p><i>Verses</i> In vain do ye now guard the grave, O ye guardsmen; For a tomb cannot hold back Life Self-existent.</p>	<p><b>آيات</b> عَبَثًا تَضْبُطُونَ الْقَبْرَ الْآنَ أَيُّهَا الْحُرَّاسُ، لَأَنَّ الرَّمْسَ لَا يَقْدِرُ أَنْ يَضْبُطَ الْحَيَاةَ الْكَائِنَةَ.</p>
<p>On Saturday, the high priests and Pharisees gathered together before Pilate and asked him to have Jesus' tomb sealed until the third day; because, as those enemies of God said, "We suspect that His disciples will come and steal His buried body by night, and then proclaim to the people that His resurrection is true, as that deceiver Himself foretold while He was yet alive; and then the last deception shall be worse than the first." After they had said these things to Pilate and received his permission, they went and sealed the tomb, and assigned a watch for security, that is, guards from among the soldiers under the supervision of the high priests (Matt. 27:62-66). While commemorating the entombment of the holy Body of our Lord today, we also celebrate His dread descent with His soul, whereby He destroyed the gates and bars of Hades, and made His light to shine where only darkness had reigned; death was put to death, Hades was stripped of all its captives, our first parents and all the righteous who died from the beginning of time ran to Him Whom they had awaited, and the holy angelic orders glorified God for the restoration of our fallen race.</p>	
<p>Wherefore, by Thine ineffable condescension, O Christ our God, have mercy upon us. Amen.</p>	<p>فَبِتَنَازُلِكَ الَّذِي لَا يُوصَفُ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْهِنَا ارْحَمْنَا. آمِينَ.</p>
<p><b>THE CANON IN TONE SIX – Seventh Ode</b></p>	<p><b>القانون باللحن السادس – الأودية السابعة</b></p>
<p><i>Heirmos:</i> Marvel past telling! * He that had once in a furnace saved * the Three Righteous Children from the flame * is laid in a grave, dead without the breath of life, * for the salvation of us who sing these praises: * Blest art Thou, O our God and our Redeemer.</p>	<p><i>إرمس:</i> عَجَبٌ لَا يُفَسَّرُ، وَهُوَ أَنَّ الَّذِي خَلَّصَ الْفَتِيَّةَ الْأَبْرَارَ مِنَ السَّعِيرِ فِي الْأَتُونِ، قَدْ وُضِعَ فِي الْقَبْرِ مَيِّتًا فَاقْدِ النَّسْمَةَ، لِخَلَاصِنَا وَنَجَاتِنَا نَحْنُ الْمُرْتَلِينَ: مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ أَيُّهَا الْإِلَهُ الْمُنْقِذُ!</p>
<p><i>Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.</i></p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لَكَ، يَا إِلَهَنَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>

<p>Wounded is Hades, * who hath received in his inmost heart * Him Whose side was wounded with a spear; * and spent is his strength, withered in a God-like fire, * for the salvation of us who sing these praises: * Blest art Thou, O our God and our Redeemer.</p>	<p>إِنَّ الْجَحِيمَ طُعِنَتْ وَفَنِيَتْ بِقُوَّةِ النَّارِ الإِلَهِيَّةِ، لَمَّا اقْتَبَلَتِ الْمَطْعُونُ بِجَنْبِهِ بِحَرْبَةٍ، لِخَلَاصِنَا نَحْنُ الْمُرْتَلِينَ: مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ أَيُّهَا الإِلَهُ الْمُنْقِذُ!</p>
<p><i>Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.</i> O grave most blessed! * which on receiving within itself * the Creator as a man asleep * is proved a divine treasury of endless life * for the salvation of us who sing these praises: * Blest art Thou, O our God and our Redeemer.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لَكَ، يَا إِلَهِنَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ. إِنَّ الْقَبْرَ لَسَعِيدٌ لِأَنَّهُ ظَهَرَ إِلَهِيًّا مِذِ اقْتَبَلَتْ ضِمْنَهُ كَنْزَ الْحَيَاةِ الْخَالِقِ كِنَانِمِ، لِخَلَاصِنَا نَحْنُ الْمُرْتَلِينَ: مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ أَيُّهَا الإِلَهُ الْمُنْقِذُ!</p>
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> As is the custom * with all the dead, lo, the Life of all * now accepteth placing in the grave, * and showeth it forth as our Resurrection's source, * for the salvation of us who sing these praises: * Blest art Thou, O our God and our Redeemer.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ. إِنَّ حَيَاةَ الْكُلِّ اقْتَبَلَتْ أَنْ يُضَجَعَ فِي قَبْرِ حَسَبِ سُنَّةِ الْمَائِتِينَ، فَأَظْهَرَ يَنْبُوعَ قِيَامَةِ لِخَلَاصِنَا نَحْنُ الْمُرْتَلِينَ: مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ أَيُّهَا الإِلَهُ الْمُنْقِذُ!</p>
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> One with the Father * and Holy Spirit, and sundered not, * was Christ's Godhead, when within the grave, * in Hades below, and in Eden's shining realm, * for the salvation of us who sing these praises: * Blest art Thou, O our God and our Redeemer.</p>	<p>الآن وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. إِنَّ لَاهُوتَ الْمَسِيحِ كَانَ دَائِمًا وَاحِدًا بِغَيْرِ انْفِصَالٍ فِي الْجَحِيمِ وَفِي الْقَبْرِ، وَفِي عَدْنٍ وَمَعَ الآبِ وَالرُّوحِ، لِخَلَاصِنَا نَحْنُ الْمُرْتَلِينَ: مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ أَيُّهَا الإِلَهُ الْمُنْقِذُ!</p>
<p><b>Katavasia:</b> Marvel past telling! * He that had once in a furnace saved * the Three Righteous Children from the flame * is laid in a grave, dead without the breath of life, * for the salvation of us who sing these praises: * Blest art Thou, O our God and our Redeemer.</p>	<p><b>كطافاسيا:</b> عَجَبٌ لَا يُعَسَّرُ، وَهُوَ أَنَّ الَّذِي خَلَّصَ الْغَنِيَّةَ الْأَبْرَارَ مِنَ السَّعِيرِ فِي الْأَتُونِ، قَدْ وُضِعَ فِي الْقَبْرِ مَيِّتًا فَاقْدِ النَّسْمَةَ، لِخَلَاصِنَا وَنَجَاتِنَا نَحْنُ الْمُرْتَلِينَ: مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ أَيُّهَا الإِلَهُ الْمُنْقِذُ!</p>
<p><b>THE CANON IN TONE SIX – Eighth Ode</b></p>	<p><b>القانون بالحن السادس – الأودية الثامنة</b></p>
<p><b>Heirmos:</b> Tremble, O Heaven, horror-struck; * and ye foundation-stones * of the earth, quake ye with fear; * for lo, among the dead is reckoned He * that in the highest doth dwell, * and now a small grave doth give Him lodging. * Ye holy children, bless Him; * O ye priests, sing His praises; * exalt Him, O ye people, to all the endless ages.</p>	<p><b>إرمس:</b> إِنَّدْهَلِي مُرْتَعِدَةً أَيُّهَا السَّمَاوَاتُ، وَلْتَنْزَلْزَلْ أَسَاسَاتُ الْأَرْضِ، لِأَنَّ هُوَذَا السَّاكِنُ فِي الْعَلَاءِ قَدْ حُسِبَ بَيْنَ الْأَمْوَاتِ، وَيَضِيفُ فِي قَبْرِ حَقِيرٍ، فَيَا فِتْيَانُ بَارِكُوهُ! يَا كَهَنَةُ سَبِّحُوهُ! وَيَا شُعُوبُ زِيدُوهُ رِفْعَةً عَلَى مَدَى الدُّهُورِ!</p>

<p><i>Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.</i>  Now is that spotless Temple felled, * yet with Himself shall raise * the felled tabernacle up; * as second Adam come to save the first, * He that doth dwell in the heights * went down even to the vaults of Hades. * Ye holy children, bless Him; * O ye priests, sing His praises; * exalt Him, O ye people, to all the endless ages.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لَكَ، يَا إِلَهَنَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.  قَدْ انْحَلَّ الْهَيْكُلُ الطَّاهِرُ، ثُمَّ قَامَ مِنْهُضًا مَعَهُ الْخِبَاءُ الْأَوَّلَ السَّاقِطَ، لِأَنَّ آدَمَ الثَّانِي السَّاكِنَ فِي الْأَعَالِي، قَدْ انْحَدَرَ نَحْوَ آدَمَ الْأَوَّلِ، إِلَى أَقْصَى دَرَكَاتِ الْجَحِيمِ، فَيَا فِتْيَانُ بَارِكُوهُ! يَا كَهَنَّةُ سَبِّحُوهُ! وَيَا شُعُوبَ زِيدُوهُ رِفْعَةً عَلَى مَدَى الدُّهُورِ!</p>
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i>  Gone the disciples' bravery, * now Joseph of Ramah * doth outstrip all daring men; * for, seeing as a dead and naked man * God, Who doth rule over all, * he asketh to bury Him, while crying: * Ye holy children, bless Him; * O ye priests, sing His praises; * exalt Him, O ye people, to all the endless ages.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.  إِنَّ التَّلَامِيذَ قَدْ فَقَدُوا جُرْأَتَهُمْ، وَأَمَّا يُوسُفُ الَّذِي مِنَ الرَّمَاةِ، فَقَدْ أَبْدَى جُرْأَةً وَشَهَامَةً، فَإِنَّهُ مَذْ شَاهَدَ إِلَهَ الْكُلِّ مَيِّتًا عَارِيًّا طَلِبُهُ وَجَهَّزَهُ هَاتِفًا: فَيَا فِتْيَانُ بَارِكُوهُ! يَا كَهَنَّةُ سَبِّحُوهُ! وَيَا شُعُوبَ زِيدُوهُ رِفْعَةً عَلَى مَدَى الدُّهُورِ!</p>
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i>  Wonders like these were never seen! * O goodness past belief! * O longsuffering untold! * Beneath the earth is He sealed willingly * that in the highest doth dwell; * and God is traduced as a deceiver. * Ye holy children, bless Him; * O ye priests, sing His praises; * exalt Him, O ye people, to all the endless ages.</p>	<p>الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.  يَا لَهَا مِنْ عَجَائِبَ بَاهِرَةٍ! يَا لَهُ مِنْ صَلَاحٍ غَيْرِ مُتَّاهٍ! يَا لَهُ مِنْ اِحْتِمَالٍ لَا يُوصَفُ! لِأَنَّ السَّاكِنَ فِي الْأَعَالِي، يُخْتَمُ عَلَيْهِ تَحْتَ الْأَرْضِ بِاخْتِيَارِهِ، وَالْإِلَهَ اتُّهِمَ كَمُضِلٍّ، فَيَا فِتْيَانُ بَارِكُوهُ! يَا كَهَنَّةُ سَبِّحُوهُ! وَيَا شُعُوبَ زِيدُوهُ رِفْعَةً عَلَى مَدَى الدُّهُورِ!</p>
<p><b>Katavasia:</b> <i>We praise, we bless, and we worship the Lord.</i>  Tremble, O Heaven, horror-struck; * and ye foundation-stones * of the earth, quake ye with fear; * for lo, among the dead is reckoned He * that in the highest doth dwell, * and now a small grave doth give Him lodging. * Ye holy children, bless Him; * O ye priests, sing His praises; * exalt Him, O ye people, to all the endless ages.</p>	<p><b>كثافاسيا:</b> نُسَبِّحُ وَنُبَارِكُ وَنَسُجُدُ لِلرَّبِّ.  إِنْدَهْلِي مُزْتَعِدَةً أَيْتَهَا السَّمَاوَاتُ، وَلْتَنْتَرِلْزَلْ أَسَاسَاتُ الْأَرْضِ، لِأَنَّ هُوَذَا السَّاكِنُ فِي الْعَلَاءِ قَدْ حُسِبَ بَيْنَ الْأَمْوَاتِ، وَيَصِيفُ فِي قَبْرِ حَقِيرٍ، فَيَا فِتْيَانُ بَارِكُوهُ! يَا كَهَنَّةُ سَبِّحُوهُ! وَيَا شُعُوبَ زِيدُوهُ رِفْعَةً عَلَى مَدَى الدُّهُورِ!</p>
<p><b>Deacon:</b> <i>The Theotokos and Mother of the Light let us honor and magnify in song.</i></p>	<p>الشَّمْسُ: لِيُؤَدِّعَ الْإِلَهَ وَأَمَّ النُّورِ بِالتَّسَابِيحِ نُعْظَمُ مُكْرَمِينَ.</p>

• *The Deacon does the great censuring.*

THE CANON IN TONE SIX – Ninth Ode	القانون باللحن السادس - الأودية التاسعة
<p><b>Heirmos:</b> Mourn not for Me, O My Mother, * though beholding Me buried, * Whom as thy Son thou didst conceive * without seed in thy womb; * for behold, I shall rise and shall be glorified, * and with glory unending, as God I shall exalt * all them that magnify thee with faith and fervent love.</p>	<p><b>إِرمس:</b> لا تَنُوحِي عَلَيَّ يَا أُمِّي، إِذَا شَاهَدْتِي فِي قَبْرِ، أَنَا ابْنُكَ الَّذِي حَبَلْتِ بِهِ فِي أَحْشَائِكَ بِلا زَرْعٍ، لِأَنِّي سَأَقُومُ وَأَتَمَجَّدُ، وَبِمَا أَنِّي إِلَهٌ أُشْرِفُ فَوْرًا الَّذِينَ بِإِيْمَانٍ وَشَوْقٍ يُعْظِمُونَكَ.</p>
<p><i>Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.</i> Having escaped from all birth-pangs * when so strangely I bare Thee, * past all nature blessed was I, * my Son Beginningless; * but to see Thee, my God, now dead, bereft of breath, * I am terribly pierced with the sword of bitter grief; * but I pray Thee, arise Thou, that I be magnified.</p>	<p>المَجْدُ لَكَ، يَا إِلَهَنَا، المَجْدُ لَكَ. يَا ابْنِي الأَزَلِيِّ، إِنِّي نَجَوْتُ مِنَ الأَوْجَاعِ، فِي حِينِ وَلاَدَتِكَ الغَرِيبَةِ، فَتَطَوَّبْتُ بِمَا يُفَوِّقُ عَلَى الطَّبِيعَةِ، وَالأَنَ لَمَّا أَشَاهَدُكَ يَا إِلَهِي مَيِّتًا عَادِمَ النَّسْمَةِ، أَطْعَنُ بِحَرْبَةِ الحُزَنِ بِمَرَارَةٍ. لَكِنِ إِنهَضُ لِكِي أَتَعْظَمُ بِكَ.</p>
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> Earth hideth Me of Mine own will, * O My sorrowing Mother; * yea, but Hades' gate-keepers quake * with terror to behold * that I am in this bloodied robe of vengeance clad; * for as God having smitten My foes upon the Cross, * I shall rise again straightway, while magnifying thee.</p>	<p>المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ القُدُسِ. يَا أُمِّي إِنَّ الأَرْضَ قَدْ حَجَبْتِي بِإِرَادَتِي، وَأَمَّا بَوَابُ الجَحِيمِ فَارْتَعَدُوا، لِمَشَاهِدَتِهِمْ إِيَّاي مُتَوَشِّحًا حُلَّةَ مُحَضَّبَةٍ بِالانْتِقَامِ، لِأَنِّي قَدْ قَهَرْتُ الأَعْدَاءَ بِالصَّالِبِ، بِمَا أَنِّي إِلَهٌ، وَسَأَنهَضُ أَيْضًا وَأَعْظَمُكَ.</p>
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> Let all creation rejoice now; * let the earth-born make merry; * for destroyed is Hades our foe, * and all his wealth despoiled; * let the women come forth to bring their myrrh to Me. * I redeem fallen Adam and Eve with all their race, * and the third day hereafter I shall arise again.</p>	<p>الأَنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. لِتَفْرَحِ البرايا وَلِيَتَهَجَّ الأَرْضِيُّونَ كَافَّةً لِأَنَّ الجَحِيمَ وَالعَدُوَّ قَدْ سُبِّيا. وَلِتَسْتَقْبِلْنِي النِّسْوَةُ بِالطُّيُوبِ لِأَنِّي أَنقَذُ آدَمَ وَحَوَاءَ وَكُلَّ ذُرِّيَّتِهِمَا وَأَنهَضُ فِي اليَوْمِ الثَّالِثِ.</p>
<p><b>Katavasia:</b> Mourn not for Me, O My Mother, * though beholding Me buried, * Whom as thy Son thou didst conceive * without seed in thy womb; * for behold, I shall rise and shall be glorified, * and with glory unending, as God I shall exalt * all them that magnify thee with faith and fervent love.</p>	<p><b>كُتافاسيا:</b> لا تَنُوحِي عَلَيَّ يَا أُمِّي، إِذَا شَاهَدْتِي فِي قَبْرِ، أَنَا ابْنُكَ الَّذِي حَبَلْتِ بِهِ فِي أَحْشَائِكَ بِلا زَرْعٍ، لِأَنِّي سَأَقُومُ وَأَتَمَجَّدُ، وَبِمَا أَنِّي إِلَهٌ أُشْرِفُ فَوْرًا الَّذِينَ بِإِيْمَانٍ وَشَوْقٍ يُعْظِمُونَكَ.</p>
<p><i>At the completion of the Ninth Ode, the priest takes up the censer in his right hand and a candle in his left. Then he and the deacon exit the sanctuary through the holy doors, while the altar servers exit the sanctuary through the north doors carrying the torches and fans. The altar servers stand on the north and south side of the Bier,</i></p>	



facing it, and the priest and deacon stand on the west side of the Bier facing east. The priest begins chanting the first stasis of the Lamentations, as he encircles the bier, censing it on all four sides. At the end of each stasis, he encircles the bier and censes it on all four sides again.

LAMENTATIONS AT THE TOMB OF CHIRST	تقاريط جناز المسيح
<b>Stasis One in Tone Five</b> <b>(Karam) (Yellow Book)</b>	الجزء الأول باللحن الخامس
<b>Priest:</b> In a grave they laid Thee, * O my Life and my Christ, * and the armies of the angels were sore amazed, * as they sang the praise of Thy submissive love.	الكاهن: يا يسوع الحياة * في قبرٍ وُضِعَتْ * فالجُنُودُ السَّمَاوِيَّةُ انْدَهَلَتْ * كُلُّهَا وَمَجَّدَتْ تَنَازُلَكَ.
<b>Choir:</b> In a grave they laid Thee, * O my Life and my Christ, * and the armies of the angels were sore amazed, * as they sang the praise of Thy submissive love.	الجوق: يا يسوع الحياة * في قبرٍ وُضِعَتْ * فالجُنُودُ السَّمَاوِيَّةُ انْدَهَلَتْ * كُلُّهَا وَمَجَّدَتْ تَنَازُلَكَ.
How O Life, canst Thou die? * Or abide in a grave? * For Thou dost destroy the kingdom of death, O Lord, * and Thou raisest up the dead of Hades' realm.	كَيْفَ مَتَّ يَا رَبَّ * وَسَكَنْتَ قَبْرًا * غَيْرَ أَنْكَ حَلَلْتَ سُلْطَانَ الْمَوْتِ * مِنْهُضًا مِنَ الْجَحِيمِ الْمَائِتِينَ.
Now we magnify Thee, * O Lord Jesus, our king; * and we venerate Thy passion and burial, * whereby from corruption we have been redeemed.	إِيَّاكَ نُعْظِمُ، * يَا يَسُوعَ الْمَلِكِ، * وَنُكْرِمُ آلامَكَ وَدَفْنَكَ، * إِذْ بِهَا خَلَّصْتَنَا مِنَ الْفَسَادِ.
Thou who didst establish * the earth's bounds dost now dwell * in a little grave, O Jesus, Thou King of all, * Who dost call the dead to leave their graves and rise.	يَا مَلِيكَ الْجَمِيعِ * يَا مُقَرَّرَ الْأَرْضِ * تَسْكُنُ الْيَوْمَ فِي هَذَا الْقَبْرِ الصَّغِيرِ * كَيْ تَقِيمَ السَّاكِنِينَ فِي الْقُبُورِ.
O my dear Christ Jesus, * King and ruler of all, * why to them that dwelt in Hades didst Thou descend? * Was it not to set the race of mortals free?	يَا مَسِيحِي يَسُوعُ * يَا مَلِيكَ الْجَمِيعِ * مَاذَا وَافَيْتَ لِتَطْلُبَ فِي الْجَحِيمِ * أَلِكِي تَعْتِقَ مِنْهُ الْعَالَمِينَ؟
Lo, the Sovereign Ruler * of creation is dead * and is buried in a tomb never used before, * He that emptied all the graves of all their dead.	مَيِّتًا يُشَاهَدُ * سَيِّدُ الْخَلِيقَةِ * وَيُوضَعُ بَعْدَ ذَا فِي قَبْرِ جَدِيدٍ * مُفْرَعِ الْقُبُورِ مِنْ مَوْتَى الدَّهْوَرِ.
O my sweet Lord Jesus, * my Salvation, my light: * how art Thou now hid within a dark sepulcher? * O long-suffering surpassing human speech!	يَا يَسُوعُ الْخُلُو * خَلَاصِي وَنُورِي * كَيْفَ قَدَّ حُجِبْتُ فِي قَبْرِ مُظْلِمٍ * يَا لَقَبْرِ وَصْفُهُ لَا يُسْتَطَاعُ.

Unto all creation * wast Thou made known, O Christ, * as the true King of the firmament and the earth, * even though Thou wast enclosed in a small grave.	البرايا أجمع * عرفت يا يسوع * أنك حقاً ملكاً السما والأرض * ولئن أودعت في قبرٍ صغيرٍ .
Thou, my Life, O Savior, * from corruption didst rise, * when on dying, Thou hadst gone down amidst the dead * and didst shatter the strong bolts of Hades' hold.	يا حياتي المنقذ * من فسادٍ قُمت * وظهرت ساحقاً قوة الجحيم * حينما مُت وزرث المائتين .
Thou, O Christ, wast buried * in a tomb newly made, * thus renewing the whole nature of mortal men, * by arising from the dead with pow'r divine.	في قبرٍ جديدٍ * وضعت يا مسيح * فطبيعة البرايا تجددت * حينما قُمت سريعاً كاله .
O my Life, Christ Savior, * having tasted of death, * Thou hast freed all mortal men from the bonds of death. * Wherefore, now Thou grantest life unto our race.	المسيح الحياة * حين ذاق الممات * أعتق الناس من الموت ولقد * منح الآن الحياة للجميع .
Thou didst will, O Jesus, * as a mortal to die, * and descend beneath the earth and to lead again * from the earth to heaven those who fell therefrom.	كملت نزلت * تحت الأرض طوعاً * وأصعدت الساقطين أيا يسوع * ناقلاً إياهم إلى السماء .
I adore Thy Passion, * Thy entombment I praise, and I magnify Thy might, O Thou Friend of man, * from corruptive passions have they set me free.	أسجد لإلامك * وأسبح دفنك * وأعظم يا خالقي عزتك * إذ بها خلصتنا من الآلام .
Gone the Light the world knew! * Gone the Light that was mine! * O my Jesus, my Belov'd and Desired One! * So the Virgin spake, lamenting in her grief.	أمك البتول * بالبكاء والنحيب * هتفت ويلي أيا نور العالمين! * يا ضيائي! يا يسوع المشتهي .
Who will give me water * and the well-spring of tears? * So the Virgin wed to God cried with loud lament, * that for my sweet Jesus I may rightly mourn.	إن الأم البتول * وعروس الإله * هتفت تقول من يعطيني الدموع * لكي أبكي يسوعي الخلو .
<i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> Word of God we hymn Thee, * God of all things art Thou, * with Thy Father and Thy Spirit Most Holy praised. * And we glorify Thy burial Divine.	المجد للأب والابن والروح القدس . أيها الكلمة * يا رب البرايا * لك سبح مع أبك وروحك * ولدفناك الإلهي نمجّد .
<i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> All we call thee blessed, * Theotokos most pure, * and with faithful hearts we honor the burial * suffered three days by thy Son Who is our God.	الآن، وكل أولن، والى دهر الدهرين . آمين . إياك نسبح، * يا أمّاً بتولاً، * ونكرم أم ابنك الحبيب، * إذ بها قد انتصرنا على الموت .

In a grave they laid Thee, * O my Life and my Christ, * and the armies of the angels were sore amazed, * as they sang the praise of Thy submissive love.	يا يسوعُ الحَيَاةُ * في قَبْرِ وُضِعْتَ * فالجُنُودُ السَّمَاوِيَّةُ انذَهَلَتْ * كُلُّهَا وَمَجَّدَتْ تَنَازُلَكَ.
<b>THE LITTLE LITANY</b>	<b>الطَّلِبَةُ السَّلَامِيَّةُ الصَّغْرَى</b>
<b>Deacon:</b> Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord.	<b>الشماس:</b> أَيْضاً وَأَيْضاً بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
<b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.	<b>الجوقة:</b> يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.
<b>Deacon:</b> Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.	<b>الشماس:</b> أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.
<b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.	<b>الجوقة:</b> يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.
<b>Deacon:</b> 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.	<b>الشماس:</b> بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةِ الْقَدَّاسَةِ الطَّاهِرَةِ الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ، مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ.
<b>Choir:</b> To Thee, O Lord.	<b>الجوقة:</b> لَكَ يَا رَبُّ.
<b>Priest:</b> Blessed and glorified be the might of thy kingdom of the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever and unto ages of ages.	<b>الكاهن:</b> لِيَكُنْ عِزُّ مُلْكِكَ مُبَارَكاً وَمُمَجَّداً، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
<b>Choir:</b> Amen.	<b>الجوقة:</b> آمِينَ.
<b>LAMENTATIONS AT THE TOMB OF CHIRST</b>	<b>تقاريف جناز المسيح</b>
<b>Stasis Two in Tone Five (Karam) (Yellow Book)</b>	<b>الجزء الثاني بالحن الخامس</b>
<b>Priest:</b> Right is it indeed, * Life-bestowing Lord, to magnify Thee! * For upon the Cross were Thy hands outspread, * and the strength of our dread foe hast Thou destroyed.	<b>الكاهن:</b> نُعْظِمُكَ * بِاسْتِحْقَاقٍ يَا مُعْطِي الْحَيَاةِ * يَا مَنْ بَسَطَ يَدَيْهِ عَلَى الصَّلِيبِ * سَاحِقاً قُدْرَةَ سُلْطَانِ الْعَدُوِّ.
<b>Choir:</b> Right is it indeed, * Life-bestowing Lord, to magnify Thee! * For upon the Cross were Thy hands outspread, * and the strength of our dread foe hast Thou destroyed.	<b>الجوق:</b> نُعْظِمُكَ * بِاسْتِحْقَاقٍ يَا مُعْطِي الْحَيَاةِ * يَا مَنْ بَسَطَ يَدَيْهِ عَلَى الصَّلِيبِ * سَاحِقاً قُدْرَةَ سُلْطَانِ الْعَدُوِّ.

Right it is indeed, * Maker of all things, to magnify Thee; * for by Thy dear Passion have we all now attained * to dispassion, from corruption now set free.	نُعْظِمُكَ * بِاسْتِحْقَاقٍ يَا خَالِقَ الْعَالَمِ * فَبِالْأَمِمْ لِنَا كُلِّ شِفَاءٍ * وَنَجَوْنَا كُلَّنَا مِنَ الْفَسَادِ.
Of all womankind * I alone gave birth to Thee without pain, * said the Virgin; now, my Child, lo, I must endure * pain unbearable at Thy great suffering.	قَالَتْ الطَّهْرُورُ * إِنِّي وَخْدِي بِلَا أُوجَاعٍ * قَدْ وَلِدْتُكَ، وَهَا أَنَا أَحْتَمَلُ * سَاعَةَ الْآلَامِ مَا لَا يُحْتَمَلُ.
All the Seraphim, * shuddered when they saw Thee, O my Savior, * Who above art with the Father inseparable, * lying stretched out dead upon the earth below.	إِنَّ السَّرَافِيمَ * حِينَمَا قَدْ شَاهَدُواكَ ارْتَاعُوا * فِي الْأَعَالِي مَعَ الْآبِ بِلَا انفِصَالٍ * وَعَلَى الْأَرْضِ طَرِيحاً مَائِئاً.
By a word alone, * Thou didst form the earth in the beginning; * yet now as a dead man, Thou art hid in the earth. * O ye heavens, shake with fear at this dread sight.	مَنْ فِي الْإِبْتِدَاءِ * قَدْ أَقَرَّ الْأَرْضَ بِالْإِشَارَةِ * غَابَ تَحْتَ الْأَرْضِ مَيْتاً كَبِشْرٍ * فَارْعَبِي مِنْ هَوْلِ هَذَا يَا سَمَاءَ.
At Thy burial, * Thou O Christ, didst shatter Hades' kingdom. * Wherefore, by Thy death hast Thou thus put death to death, * to redeem out of corruption those of earth.	أَيْهَا الْمَسِيحُ * إِذْ دُفِنْتَ انْسَحَقَ الْجَحِيمُ * وَأَمِيتَ وَاضْمَحَلَّ الْمَوْتُ بِالْمَوْتِ * وَنَجَا جِنْسُ الْوَرَى مِنَ الْفَسَادِ.
Setting 'neath the earth, * Morning star of righteousness, my Jesus, * Thou didst raise up all the dead as it were from sleep, * and didst drive off all of Hades' murky gloom.	كُوَكَّبَ الْعَدْلِ * غِيبْتَ فِي بَطْنِ الثَّرَى مَحْجُوباً * فَأَقَمْتَ الْمَائِتِينَ كَالنَّائِمِينَ * وَطَرَدْتَ كُلَّ ظُلْمَةِ الْجَحِيمِ.
She that gave Thee birth, * poured libations of tears for Thee, Christ God, * when Thou, in the flesh, wast laid in a tomb of stone, * and she cried: Arise, O Christ, as Thou didst say.	أَيْهَا الْمَسِيحُ * إِذْ وُضِعْتَ فِي الضَّرِيحِ بِالْجَسَدِ * ذَرَفْتَ أُمَّكَ الدَّمْعَ هَائِفَةً * يَا بُنْيَّ، فَمَ كَمَا قُلْتَ لَنَا.
I am rent with grief, * and my heart with woe is torn and broken, * as I see Thee slain unjustly, O Word of God. * So bewailing Him, His all-pure mother cried.	إِنَّ الطَّاهِرَةَ * هَنَقَتْ يَا كَلِمَةَ الْبُكَاءِ * إِنَّ أَحْشَائِي تَمَزَّقَتْ أَلماً * إِذْ أَرَى ذَنْبَكَ ظُلماً قَدْ جَرَى.
Dirges at the Tomb * did blest Joseph sing with Nicodemus, * Chanting unto Christ, Who hath now been put to death; * and in song with them are joined the Seraphim.	إِنَّ يَوْسُفَ * وَنِيقُودِيمُوسَ يُنْشِئَانِ * فِي تَجْنِيزِ الرَّبِّ الْمَيِّتِ مَرَاتِيئاً * وَكَذَا يُنْشِدُ صَفُّ السَّرَافِيمِ.
Lo, when Thou didst set, * the sun's light set with Thee, O Light-maker; * all creation was then seized in the bonds of fear, * and proclaimed Thee as the Maker of all things.	يَا خَالِقَ النُّورِ * لَمَّا غِيبْتَ غَابَ نُورُ الشَّمْسِ * وَعَشِيَّتِ الْخَلِيقَةَ رِعْدَةً * أَعْلَنْتَ أَنَّكَ بَارِئُ الْجَمِيعِ.

O my Son behold * Thy well-loved disciple and Thy Mother; * let us, as aforetime, hear Thy sweet voice again. * So with plenteous tears His most pure mother cried.	أُمُّكَ الطَّهْرُ * أَخَذَتْ تَصْرُخُ بِبُكَاءٍ * أَنْظِرْنِي مَعَ التَّلْمِيزِ مَحْبُوبِكَ * وَأَنْلِنِي نِعْمَةً يَا ابْنِي الْحَلْو.
In the flesh didst Thou * set beneath the earth, Thou, the unwaning * Morning star, and lo, the sun could not bear the sight, * and was darkened, even in the midst of day.	غَبَّتْ بِالْجَسَدِ * تَحْتَ الْأَرْضِ يَا نُورًا لَا يَغْرُبُ * وَلَمَّا لَمْ تُطِقِ الشَّمْسُ رُؤْيَاكَ * أَظْلَمَتْ وَاخْتَجَبَتْ نِصْفَ النَّهَارِ.
O merciful Christ, * Thou remainest in the Father's Bosom, * and wast well-pleased to become mortal man for us, * and didst go down unto Hades, O my God.	أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ * قَدْ رَضِيتَ أَنْ تَصِيرَ مِثْلَنَا * وَانْحَدَرْتَ يَا رُؤُوفَ إِلَى الْجَحِيمِ * دُونَ أَنْ تَتْرَكَ أَحْضَانَ أَبِيكَ.
Woe is me my Son! * Wept the one who knew not wedlock, saying: * Lo, I see Thee now condemned to hang on the Cross, * Thee Whom I had hoped to see a mighty king.	وَيْلِي يَا بُنْيَّ * هَتَفْتُ مَنْ لَمْ تَعْرِفَ زَوْجًا * إِنَّ مَنْ كُنْتُ أُرِيدُهُ مَلِكًا * يُحْكَمُ الْآنَ عَلَيْهِ بِالصَّلِيبِ.
Seeing Thee, O Christ, * the Unwaning and Unseen Light, lying * hidden in a grave, without breath or comeliness, * the sun shuddered and with darkness cloaked his light.	أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ * قَدْ أَظْلَمَتِ الشَّمْسُ الْحَسِيَّةُ * لَمَّا نَظَرْتِكَ يَا نُورًا لَا يَرَى * ثَاوِيًا فِي الْقَبْرِ فَاقِدَ الْحَيَاةِ.
Wailing bitter tears, * Word of God, Thy spotless mother mourned Thee, * when she saw that Thou was laid in a grave of stone, * O Ineffable and Everlasting God.	أَيُّهَا الْإِلَهُ * الْأَزَلِيُّ وَاللَّامُوصُوفُ * حِينَمَا رَأَتْكَ أُمُّكَ الطَّاهِرَةُ * مَا تَبَأً أَعْوَلَتْ بِمَرِّ الْبُكَاءِ.
Witnessing Thy death, * Thy supremely undefiled Mother * cried with bitter grief, O Christ, and she said to Thee: * Tarry not among the dead, O Life of all.	أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ * أُمُّكَ الْبَرِيئَةُ مِنَ الْفَسَادِ * إِذْ رَأَتْكَ مَوْتَكَ صَاحَتْ بِالْمِ * يَا حَيَاتِي لَا تُطَلِّ بَيْنَ الْأَمْوَاتِ.
Hades, that dread foe, * shook with terror when he looked upon Thee, * O Daystar of Glory, only Immortal Lord; * and he yielded up his captives then in haste.	يَا شَمْسَ الْمَجْدِ * حِينَ رَأَكَ الْجَحِيمِ الْقَاسِي * يَا عَدِيمَ الْمَوْتِ أَوْجَسَ وَارْتَعَشَ * دَافِعًا مِنْ جَوْفِهِ الْمُعْتَقَلِينَ.
With our hymns, O Christ, * all we faithful laud and sing the praises * of Thy Crucifixion and of Thy Burial; * for Thy Burial hath ransomed us from death.	أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ * نَحْنُ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ بِكَ كُنَّا * نُعْلِي صَلْبِكَ وَدَفْنِكَ مُنْشِدِينَ * إِذْ أَعْتَقْنَا بِهِمَا مِنَ الْمَمَاتِ.
<i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> O eternal God, * Word co-unoriginate, and Spirit: * Stablish Thou the faith and strength of the Orthodox * against heresy and error, O Good One.	المجد للآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. أَيُّهَا الْإِلَهُ * الْأَزَلِيُّ وَالْكَلِمَةُ * الْمُسَاوِي لَهُ بِالْأَزَلِ وَالرُّوحُ * أَيُّهَا الصَّالِحُ قَدِّسِ الْجَمِيعِ.

Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. Birth-giver of Life, * O most blameless and most holy Virgin; * Quell every offense within our most Holy Church; * blessing us with peace forever, O Good Maid.	الآن، وكلّ أوان، وإلى دهرِ الداهرين. آمين. يا طهورُ * يا والدَةَ الإلهِ * أبْعِدِي عَنِ الكَنِيسَةِ الإِنْشِقَاقِ * واشْمُلِيهَا بِهُدُوءٍ وَسَلامٍ.
Right it is indeed, * Life-bestowing Lord, to magnify Thee; * for upon the Cross were Thy most pure hands outspread, * and the strength of our dread foe hast Thou destroyed.	نُعْظِمُكَ * باسْتِحْقَاقٍ يا مُعْطِي الحَيَاةِ * يا مَنْ بَسَطَ يَدَيْهِ عَلَى الصَّليبِ * سَاحِقاً قُدْرَةَ سُلْطَانِ العَدُوِّ..
<b>THE LITTLE LITANY</b>	<b>الطَّلِبَةُ السَّلامِيَّةُ الصُّغْرَى</b>
<b>Deacon:</b> Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord.	<b>الشماس:</b> أيضاً وأيضاً بِسَلامٍ إلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
<b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.	<b>الجوقة:</b> ياربُّ ارْحَمْ.
<b>Deacon:</b> Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.	<b>الشماس:</b> أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ وَاحْفَظْنَا يا اللهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.
<b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.	<b>الجوقة:</b> ياربُّ ارْحَمْ.
<b>Deacon:</b> 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.	<b>الشماس:</b> بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الكَلِيَّةِ القُدَّاسَةِ الطَّاهِرَةِ الفَائِقَةِ البركاتِ المَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وِالدَةَ الإِلهِ الدَّائِمَةَ البَتُولِيَّةِ مَرِيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ القَدِيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الإِلهِ.
<b>Choir:</b> To Thee, O Lord.	<b>الجوقة:</b> لَكَ يا رَبِّ.
<b>Priest:</b> For Holy art Thou O our God, who sittest on the throne of glory of the cherubim, 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.	<b>الكاهن:</b> لِأَنَّكَ قُدُّوسٌ يا إلهَنَا وَعَلَى كُرْسِيِّ مَجْدِ الشاروبيمِ تَسْتَقَرُّ وَتَسْتَرِيحُ وَلَكَ نُزْهِلُ المَجْدَ، أَيُّهَا الأبُّ وَالإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ القُدُّوسُ الآنَ وَكُلَّ أوانٍ وَإِلَى دهرِ الداهرين.
<b>Choir:</b> Amen.	<b>الجوقة:</b> آمين.
<b>LAMENTATIONS AT THE TOMB OF CHIRST</b>	<b>تقاريط جناز المسيح</b>
<b>Stasis Three in Tone Three (Karam) (Yellow Book)</b>	<b>الجزء الثالث باللحن الثالث</b>
<b>Priest:</b> Every generation * chanteth hymns of praise at * Thy burial, O Christ God.	<b>الكاهن:</b> كَامِلُ الأَجْيَالِ * تُقَرِّبُ التَّسْبِيحَ * لِدَفْنِكَ يا مَسِيحِي.

<b>Choir:</b> Every generation * chanteth hymns of praise at * Thy burial, O Christ God.	الجوقة: كاملُ الأجيالِ * تُقَرِّبُ التَّسْبِيحَ * لِذَفْنِكَ يا مَسِيحِي.
The Arimathean, * took Thee from the Cross and * he laid Thee in a new grave.	يُوسُفُ الرّامِي * عَنِ الصَّلِيبِ أَحَدَرَكَ * وَفِي قَبْرِ أَضَجَّكَ.
Women, bringing spices, * came with loving forethought, * Thy due of myrrh to give Thee.	حَامِلَاتُ الطَّيِّبِ * أَهَدَتْ لَكَ الطُّيُوبَا * بِشَوْقٍ يا مَسِيحِي.
Come, all things created, * let us sing a dirge hymn * to honor our Creator.	أَيُّهَا الخَالِقُ * قَدِّمُوا المَرَاثِي * تَكْرِمَةً لِلخَالِقِ.
With myrrh and true knowledge, * let us, like the women, * anoint as dead the Living.	فَلنُطَيِّبِ الحَيِّ * كَمَيِّتٍ بِاجْتِهَادٍ * مَعَ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ.
O thrice-blessed Joseph, * bury now the Body * of Christ the Life-bestower.	يُوسُفُ المَغْبُوطُ * أَضَجَّ المَسِيحَا * المَعْطِي الحَيَاةَ لِلْكَلِّ.
Those He fed with manna * Lifted heels of spurning * against their Benefactor.	مَنْ تَغَدَّوْا بِالْمَنِّ * أَحْضَرُوا لِلرَّبِّ * مَرَارَةً وَخَلًّا.
O the utter folly, * brimming with Christ's murder, * of them that slew the prophets!	يا لَهُ مِنْ جَهْلِ * مَقْتَلِ المَسِيحِ * مِنْ قَاتِلِي الأنبياءِ.
Taught the inner myst'ries, * he (Judas) the mindless servant, * betrayed the Depth of Wisdom.	أَيُّهَا التلميذُ * الخادمُ الجَهُولُ * أَسْلَمْتَ بَحْرَ الحِكْمَةِ.
He that sold his Savior, * sold himself as captive, * that crafty traitor, Judas.	يا يهوذا الغاشُّ * حِينَ بَعْتَ المُنْقِذَ * بَتَّ لِيذا أَسِيرًا.
In the crooked pathways, * of the lawless Jews snares, * and countless traps lay hidden.	مَسَالِكُ اليَهُودِ * الأثِيمَةِ المَعُوجَّةِ * فِخَاخٍ وَأَشْرَاكٍ.
Helped by Nicodemus, * Joseph now entombeth * the Body of his Maker.	يُوسُفُ ونيقوديموسُ * يُجَهِّزَانِ الخَالِقَ * كَمَا يَلِيقُ بِهِ.
O Word, the all-pure Virgin * saw Thee dead and laid out * and sang a mother's dirges.	قَدْ رَأَيْتَكَ الطَاهِرَةَ * مُجَنَّدَلًا طَرِيحًا * فانتَحَبْتَ كَأُمٍّ.
O my most sweet Springtime! * O my Son beloved, * whither doth fade Thy beauty?	يا رَبِّي العَذْبَا * يا بُنَيَّ الحُلُوِّ * أَيْنَ اخْتَفَى جَمَالُكَ.
Songs of lamentation, * poured from Thy pure Mother, * when Thou, O Word, was slaughtered.	أُمُّكَ النَقِيَّةِ * حِينَ مَتَّ مَالَتْ * ألى البُكَاءِ والنَّوْحِ.

Women to anoint Him * with their myrrh, are come now * to Christ, who is Divine Myrrh.	نِسْوَةٌ بَطِيبٍ * جِنَّنَ كَيْ يَدَهَنَّ * الْمَسِيحَ الطَّيِّبَ الإلهي.
By Thy death, O Lord God, * death itself hast Thou slain * by Thy divine dominion.	أَنْتَ يَا إلهي * قَدْ أَمَتَّ الْمَوْتَ * بِقُدْرَةِ اللّاهوتِ.
Deceived is the deceiver; * deceived man is now ransomed, * my God, through Thy great wisdom.	إِنَّ الطّاعِيَّ طُغِي * وَنَجَا الْمَطْغِي * بِحِكْمَةِ الإله.
Joseph and the blessed * disciple Nicodemus, * tend the life-giving body.	يُوسُفَ وَنِيقُودِيمُوسَ * يُجَهِّزَانِ الْجِسْمَ * الْمُنْتَشِحَ بالحياة.
Cries of woe the Maiden * wailed with fervent weeping; * for now her heart was pierced through.	صَاحَتِ الْفَتَاةُ * بِالذَّمُوعِ الْحَارَّةِ * إِذْ نُخِسَتْ حشاها.
Light more dear than seeing, * O, my most sweet Child, * how doth a tomb now hide Thee?	يَا ضِيَا عَيْنِيَا * يَا بُنَيَّ الْحُلُو * كَيْفَ فِي قَبْرِ تُحَجَّبُ.
Lament not, O my Mother, * I endure the Passion * to set free Eve and Adam.	أُمِّي لَا تَنُوحِي * فَإِنَّمَا آلامِي * لِأَعْتَقَ الْجَدَّيْنِ.
Oh, my Son, I praise Thee * for Thy great compassion, * which moved Thee thus to suffer.	إِنِّي أُمَجِّدُ * حَنَانَكَ الْعَظِيمَ * الَّذِي بِهِ تَأَلَّمْتَ.
Lo, myrrh-bearing women * to Thy tomb, O Savior, * are come, their myrrh to offer.	حَامِلَاتُ الطَّيِّبِ * أَتَيْنَ إِلَى قَبْرِكَ * بِطِيبٍ يَا مُخْلِصُ.
Rise, O Lord of Mercy, * raising us up also * who languish deep in Hades.	يَا رُؤُوفُ انْهَضْ وُقْمُ * وَأَقِمْنَا أَيْضاً * مِنْ وَهْدَةِ الجحيم.
Rise, O Life-bestower, * cried out she that bare Thee, * even Thy weeping Mother.	أُمُّكَ الْحَزِينَةُ * بِالْبُكَاءِ صَاحَتْ * إِنَّهَضْ يَا مُعْطِي الْحَيَاةِ.
Haste, O Word, to rise now * and release from sorrow * the spotless Maid that bore Thee.	قُمْ سَرِيعاً يَا رَبِّ * وَحُلِّ أْحْزَانَ التِّي * بِالطُّهْرِ وَلِدَّتْكَ.
To them that laud Thy Passion * with fear and love, O Savior, * grant them their sins' forgiveness.	هَبْ لَنَا الْغُفْرَانَ * لِأَنَّنا بِخَوْفٍ * نُكْرِمُ الْآمُك.
O sight most strange and awesome! * How doth earth conceal Thee, * O Word of God and Savior?	مَنْظَرٌ رَهيبٌ * مُسْتَعْرَبٌ يَا كَلِمَةَ * كَيْفَ تُخْفِيكَ أَرْضُ.
Myrrh the women sprinkled * bearing stores of spices, * to grace Thy tomb ere dawning.	حَامِلَاتُ الطَّيِّبِ * جِنَّنَ صُبْحاً قَبْرِكَ * يَدْفُقْنَ فَوْقَهُ الطَّيِّبِ.



• Repeat the above hymn as necessary while the priest sprinkles the faithful with rose water.	
Grant unto Thy Church peace, * by Thy Resurrection, * and to Thy flock salvation.	إِمْنَحْ بِقِيَامَتِكَ * لِشَعْبِكَ الْخَلَاصَ * وَالسَّلَامَ لِلْكَنِيسَةِ.
<i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> O Thou Triune Godhead: * Father, Son and Spirit, * upon the world have mercy.	المجد للأب والابن والروح القدس. يا إلهي الثالوث، * الأب والابن والروح، * إرحم جميع العالم.
<i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> Grant that we who serve thee * may see the Resurrection * of thy Son, O blest Virgin.	الآن، وكلّ أوان، وإلى دهر الدهرين. أمين. خولي عبيدك * أيتها البتول * مرأى قيامه إبنك.
Every generation * chanteth hymns of praise at * Thy burial, O Christ God.	كامل الأجيال * تُقربُ التسبيح * لدفنك يا مسيحي.
<b>THE LITTLE LITANY</b>	
<b>Deacon:</b> Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord.	الشماس: أيضاً وأيضاً بسلام إلى الرب نطلب.
<b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يارب ارحم.
<b>Deacon:</b> Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.	الشماس: أعضد وخلص وارحم واحفظنا يا الله بنعمتك.
<b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يارب ارحم.
<b>Deacon:</b> 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: بعد ذكرنا الكلية القداسة الطاهرة الفائقة البركات المجيدة، سيدتنا والدة الإله الدائمة البتولية مريم مع جميع القديسين، لنودع أنفسنا وبعضنا بعضاً وكل حياتنا للمسيح الإله.
<b>Choir:</b> To Thee, O Lord.	الجوقة: لك يا رب.
<b>Priest:</b> For Thou art the King of peace and the Savior of our souls, 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: لأنك أنت ملك السلام ومخلص نفوسنا، وَأَنَّكَ تُرْسِلُ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْأَبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الآن وكلّ أوان وإلى دهر الدهرين.
<b>Choir:</b> Amen.	الجوقة: أمين.

THE EVLOGETARIA IN TONE FIVE	تبريكات القيامة باللحن الخامس
<b><u>(MUSIC FOR LONG AND SHORT VERSIONS) (KAZAN)</u></b>	
<p><i>Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statues.</i> The assembly of Angels was amazed to see Thee accounted among the dead, Thou Who hadst destroyed the might of death, O Savior, and didst raise up Adam with Thyself, and Who hadst freed all men from Hades.</p>	<p>مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبِّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ. جَمَعَ الْمَلَائِكَةُ انْدَهَلَ مُتَحِيرًا، عِنْدَ مُشَاهَدَتِهِ إِيَّاكَ مَحْسُوبًا بَيْنَ الْأَمْوَاتِ أَيُّهَا الْمُخْلِصُ، وَدَاحِضًا قُوَّةَ الْمَوْتِ، وَمُنْهَضًا آدَمَ مَعَكَ، وَمُعْتِقًا إِيَّانَا مِنَ الْجَحِيمِ كَافَّةً.</p>
<p><i>Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statues.</i> Why do ye mingle myrrh with tears of compassion, O ye women disciples? The radiant Angel in the grave addressed the myrrh-bearing women: Behold the grave and exult, for the Savior hath arisen from the sepulcher.</p>	<p>مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبِّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ. الْمَلَائِكُ اللَّامِعُ عِنْدَ الْقَبْرِ، تَقْوَةً نَحْوَ حَامِلَاتِ الطِّيبِ قَائِلًا: لِمَ تَمْرُجْنَ الطُّيُوبَ بِالْذَّمُوعِ، بِتَرْتِّبِ يَا تَلْمِيزَاتِ، أَنْظُرْنَ اللَّحْدَ وَافْرَحْنَ، لِأَنَّ الْمُخْلِصَ قَدْ قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ نَاهِضًا.</p>
<p><i>Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statues.</i> At early morn, the myrrh-bearers hastened to Thy sepulcher with lamentation; but an Angel came to them and said: The time for sorrow is ended; weep ye no longer. But tell the apostles of the Resurrection.</p>	<p>مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبِّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ. إِنَّ حَامِلَاتِ الطِّيبِ، سَحَرًا عَمِيقًا، سَارَعْنَ إِلَى قَبْرِكَ نَائِحَاتٍ، إِلَّا أَنَّ الْمَلَكَ وَقَفَ بِهِنَّ وَقَالَ لَهُنَّ: زَمَانُ النُّوحِ قَدْ كَفَّ وَبَطَلَ فَلَا تَبْكِينَ! بَلْ بَشِّرْنَ الرُّسُلَ بِالْقِيَامَةِ.</p>
<p><i>Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statues.</i> The myrrh-bearing women came with myrrh unto Thy tomb, O Savior, and they heard an Angel saying unto them: Why do ye count the Living among the dead: For as God, He is risen from the sepulcher.</p>	<p>مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبِّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ. إِنَّ النِّسْوَةَ حَامِلَاتِ الطِّيبِ، قَدْ أَقْبَلْنَ بِالْحَنُوطِ إِلَى قَبْرِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمُخْلِصُ، فَسَمِعْنَ مَلَكَاً مُتَتَعِمًا نَحْوَهُنَّ قَائِلًا: لِمَ تَحْسِبْنَ الْحَيِّ مَعَ الْمَوْتَى؟ فَبِمَا أَنَّهُ إِلَهُ قَدْ قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ نَاهِضًا.</p>
<p><i>Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.</i> We worship the Father, and His Son, and the Holy Spirit, the Holy Trinity, one in essence; and we cry out with the Seraphim, Holy, Holy, Holy art Thou, O Lord.</p>	<p>المجد للآب والابن والروح القدس. نَسْجُدُ لِلآبِ وَلِابْنِهِ وَلِرُوحِ قُدْسِهِ، ثَالُوثًا قُدُوسًا بِجَوْهَرٍ وَاحِدٍ، صَارِخِينَ مَعَ السَّرَافِيمِ: قُدُوسٌ، قُدُوسٌ، قُدُوسٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبِّ!</p>
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> By giving birth to the Giver of Life, O Virgin, thou didst rescue Adam from sin; and thou didst</p>	<p>الآن وكل أولان وإلى دهر الدهرين. آمين. أَيُّهَا الْعَذْرَاءُ لَقَدْ وَلَدْتِ مُعْطِيَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَأَنْقَذْتِ آدَمَ مِنَ الْخَطِيئَةِ، وَمَنْحَتِ حَوَاءَ الْفَرْحِ عِوَضَ الْحُزْنِ.</p>

grant Eve joy instead of sorrow. For the God and Man, Who was incarnate of thee, hath guided back to life him that had fallen away therefrom.	لَكِنَّ الْإِلَهَ وَالْإِنْسَانَ الْمُتَجَسِّدَ مِنْكَ، أَرَشَدَهُمَا إِلَى الْحَيَاةِ الَّتِي قَدْ تَهَوَّرَا مِنْهَا.
Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. ( <i>thrice</i> ) O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee.	هَلِّلُويا هَلِّلُويا هَلِّلُويا، المَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللهُ. (ثلاثاً) يا إِلَهنا وَرِجاءنا لَكَ المَجْد.
<b>THE LITTLE LITANY</b>	<b>الطَّلِبَةُ السَّلامِيَّةُ الصَّغرى</b>
<b>Deacon:</b> Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord.	<b>الشماس:</b> أَيْضاً وَأَيْضاً بِسَلامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُب.
<b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.	<b>الجوقة:</b> ياربُّ ارْحَمْ.
<b>Deacon:</b> Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.	<b>الشماس:</b> أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ وَاحْفَظْنا يا اللهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.
<b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.	<b>الجوقة:</b> ياربُّ ارْحَمْ.
<b>Deacon:</b> 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.	<b>الشماس:</b> بَعْدَ ذِكْرنا الكَلِيَّةِ القَداسَةِ الطَّاهِرَةِ الفائِقَةِ البَرَكاتِ المَجيدة، سَيِّدَتنا وَالِدَةَ الإِلهِ الدائِمَةَ البَتُولِيَّةِ مَرِيَمَ، مَعَ جَميعِ القَدِيسينَ، لِنُودِعْ أَنْفُسنا وَبَعْضُنا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَياتِنا لِلْمَسِيحِ الإِله.
<b>Choir:</b> To Thee, O Lord.	<b>الجوقة:</b> لَكَ يا رَب.
<b>Priest:</b> For all the powers of heaven praise Thee, and unto Thee do they ascribe glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever and unto ages of ages.	<b>الكاهن:</b> لِأَنَّه إِياكَ تُسَبِّحُ كُلُّ قُواتِ السَّماءاتِ، وَلَكَ نُرْسِلُ المَجْدَ أَيُّها الأَبُ وَالإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ القُدسُ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أوانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الداهِرِينَ.
<b>Choir:</b> Amen.	<b>الجوقة:</b> آمين.
Holy is the Lord our God. ( <i>thrice</i> )	قُدوسٌ هُوَ الرَّبُّ إِلَهنا. (ثلاثاً)
<b><u>THE PRAISES IN TONE TWO</u></b>	<b>الإينوس باللحن الثاني</b>
Let every breath praise the Lord. Praise the Lord from the Heavens, praise Him in the highest. To Thee is due praise, O God.	كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ فَلتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ، سَبِّحُوا الرَّبَّ مِنَ السَّماءاتِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي الأَعالي، لِأَنَّه لَكَ يَلِيقُ التَّسْبِيحُ يا اللهُ.
Praise Him, all ye His angels; praise Him, all ye His hosts. To Thee is due praise, O God.	سَبِّحُوهُ يا جَميعَ مَلَائِكَتِهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ يا سائِرَ قُواتِهِ، لِأَنَّه لَكَ يَلِيقُ التَّسْبِيحُ يا اللهُ.

For Holy Saturday in Tone Two	للسبت العظيم بالحن الثاني
<p><i>Verse 1. Praise Him for His mighty acts, praise Him according to the multitude of His greatness.</i></p> <p>Today the grave holdeth Him Who holdeth creation in the palm of His hand. A stone covereth Him that covered the Heavens with virtue. Life doth sleep, and Hades doth tremble, and Adam is re-leased from his bonds. Glory to Thy dispensation, whereby, when Thou hadst accomplished all things, Thou didst grant us an everlasting Sabbath, even Thine all-holy Resurrection from the dead.</p>	<p>استنخن ١ . سَبِّحُوهُ عَلَى مَقْدَرَتِهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ نَظِيرَ كَثْرَةِ عَظَمَتِهِ.</p> <p>اليومَ الحاوي البرية في قبضته يحويه قبر، والذي حجب السماوات بالفضيلة يحجبه حجر. الحياة يرقد، والجحيم ترتعد، وآدم يُعتق من القيود. فالمجد لتدبيرك الذي أتممت به راحتنا الأبدية، مانحاً إيانا، بقيامتك الكلية المقديس، راحةً وسبتاً أبدياً.</p>
<p><i>Verse 2. Praise Him with the sound of trumpet; praise Him with the psaltery and harp.</i></p> <p>What is this spectacle before our eyes? What is this present rest? The King of the ages, having accomplished His dispensation through the Passion, keepeth Sabbath in the tomb, granting a new Sabbath rest unto us. To Him let us cry: Arise, O God, judge the earth, for Thou shalt be king unto the ages, O Thou Who hast immeasurably great mercy.</p>	<p>استنخن ٢ . سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْحَنِ البُوقِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْمِزْمَارِ وَالْقِيثَارَةِ.</p> <p>ما هذا المنظر المشاهد! ما هذه الراحة الحاضرة! فإن ملك الدهور، بعدما أكمل سر التدبير بالآلام، استراح في قبر، ومنحنا سبتاً جديداً! فلنهنف إليه: قم يا الله واحكم في الأرض؛ لأنك أنت ملك على مدى الدهور، أيها المالك المرحم العظيم التي لا تُحصى.</p>
<p><i>Verse 3. Praise Him with timbrel and dance; praise Him with strings and flute.</i></p> <p>Come let us behold our Life lying in the grave, that He might make those lying in the graves to live. As we see Him of Judah sleeping today, come, let us cry out to Him according to the prophecy: Having couched, Thou hast slept as a lion; who shall rouse Thee up, O King? But arise of Thine own power, Who willingly gavest Thyself for us. O Lord, glory be to Thee.</p>	<p>استنخن ٣ . سَبِّحُوهُ بِالطَّبْلِ وَالْمِصَافِّ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْأوتارِ وَآلاتِ الطرب.</p> <p>هلموا لنعاين حياتنا موضوعاً في قبر، ليحيي الراقدين في القبور، هلموا لنشاهد اليوم البارز من يهوذا راقداً، ونهنف نحوه هتاف الأنبياء: جثمت ونمت كأسد، فمن يقيمك أيها الملك! لكن قم بسطانك الذاتي، يا من بذل نفسه من أجلنا باختياره، يا رب المجد لك.</p>
In Tone Six	بالحن السادس
<p><i>Verse 4. Praise Him with tuneful cymbals, praise Him with cymbals of jubilation. Let every breath praise the Lord.</i></p> <p>Joseph asked for the Body of Jesus and laid it in his new sepulchre; for it was meet that He should come forth from the grave as from a</p>	<p>استنخن ٤ . سَبِّحُوهُ بِنِعَمَاتِ الصُّنُوجِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِصُنُوجِ التَّهْلِيلِ، كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ فَلتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ.</p> <p>إن يوسف طلب جسد المسيح، ووضعهُ في قبره الجديد. لأنه كان يجدر به أن يبرز من القبر كما</p>

<p>bridal chamber. O Thou Who hast crushed the dominion of death and hast opened the gates of Paradise unto man, glory be to Thee.</p>	<p>مِنْ خِذْرِ. فَيَا مَنْ سَحَقَ شَوْكَةَ الْمَوْتِ وَفَتَحَ أَبْوَابَ الْفِرْدَوْسِ لِلْبَشَرِ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
<p><b><u>THE DOXASTICON IN TONE SIX</u></b></p>	<p><b>ذوكسا باللحن السادس</b></p>
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> Great Moses mystic'ly prefigured this day, saying: And God blessed the seventh day. This is the blessed Sabbath; this is the day of rest, whereon, through the dispensation of death, the Only-begotten Son of God rested from all His works, keeping Sabbath in the flesh. And through the Resurrection, He resumed again His former state, and granted us life everlasting, since He alone is good and the Friend of man.</p>	<p>المجد للآب والابن والروح القدس. إِنَّ مُوسَى الْعَظِيمِ، قَدْ سَبَقَ فَرَسَمَ هَذَا الْيَوْمَ سِرِّيًّا بِقَوْلِهِ: "وَبَارَكَ اللَّهُ الْيَوْمَ السَّابِعَ"; لِأَنَّ هَذَا هُوَ يَوْمُ السَّبْتِ الْمُبَارَكِ، هَذَا هُوَ يَوْمُ السُّكُونِ وَالرَّاحَةِ، الَّذِي فِيهِ اسْتَرَاخَ ابْنُ اللَّهِ الْوَحِيدُ مِنْ كُلِّ أَعْمَالِهِ، لَمَّا سَبَتَ بِالْجَسَدِ بِوَسِطَةِ سِرِّ التَّدْبِيرِ الصَّائِرِ بِالْمَوْتِ، وَعَادَ أَيْضًا بِوَسِطَةِ الْقِيَامَةِ إِلَى مَا كَانَ، وَمَنَحَنَا حَيَاةً أَبَدِيَّةً بِمَا أَنَّهُ صَالِحٌ وَحَدَهُ وَمُحِبُّ لِلْبَشَرِ.</p>
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> Most blessed art thou, O Virgin Theotokos; for through Him Who was incarnate of thee, Hades was taken captive, Adam was recalled, the curse was annulled. Eve was freed, death was put to death, and we were brought to life. Wherefore, with hymns we cry aloud: Blessed art Thou, O Christ our God, Who hast been thus well pleased; glory be to Thee.</p>	<p>الآن وكل أوان وإلى دهر الدهرين. آمين. أَنْتِ هِيَ الْفَائِقَةُ عَلَى كُلِّ الْبَرَكَاتِ يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الْعَذْرَاءِ؛ لِأَنَّ الْجَحِيمَ قَدْ سُبِيَتْ بِوَسِطَةِ الْمُتَجَسِّدِ مِنْكَ، وَآدَمَ دُعِيَ ثَانِيَةً، وَاللَّعْنَةَ بَادَتْ، وَحَوَاءَ انْعَقَّتْ، وَالْمَوْتَ أَمِيَتْ وَنَحْنُ قَدْ حَيِينَا. لِذَلِكَ نُسَبِّحُ هَاتِقِينَ: مُبَارَكُ أَنْتَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْهُنَا، يَا مَنْ هَكَذَا سُرَّ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
<p><b><u>THE GREAT DOXOLOGY IN TONE SIX</u></b></p>	<p><b>ذُكُصُولُوجِيَا بِاللْحَنِ السَّادِسِ</b></p>
<p>Glory to Thee, who has shown forth the Light. Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will among men.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا مُظْهِرَ النُّورِ. الْمَجْدُ لِلَّهِ فِي الْعِلَاءِ، وَعَلَى الْأَرْضِ السَّلَامُ، وَفِي النَّاسِ الْمَسْرَّةُ.</p>
<p>We praise thee; we bless Thee; we worship Thee; we glorify Thee; we give thanks unto Thee for Thy great glory:</p>	<p>نُسَبِّحُكَ. نُبَارِكُكَ. نَسْجُدُ لَكَ. نُمَجِّدُكَ. نَشْكُرُكَ، لِأَجْلِ عَظِيمِ جَلَالِ مَجْدِكَ.</p>
<p>O Lord, heavenly King, God the Father Almighty, O Lord, the only begotten Son, Jesus Christ, and the Holy Spirit.</p>	<p>أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْمَلِكُ، الْإِلَهُ، السَّمَاوِيِّ، الْآبِ، الضَّابِطُ الْكُلِّ؛ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْوَحِيدُ يَسُوعُ الْمَسِيحُ؛ وَيَا أَيُّهَا الرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ.</p>
<p>O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father, that takest away the sin of the world: have mercy on us, thou that takest away the sins of the world.</p>	<p>أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْإِلَهُ، يَا حَمَلَ اللَّهِ، يَا ابْنَ الْآبِ، يَا رَافِعَ خَطِيئَةَ الْعَالَمِ، ارْحَمْنَا، يَا رَافِعَ خَطَايَا الْعَالَمِ.</p>

Receive our prayer, Thou that sittest at the right hand of the Father; and have mercy on us.	تَقَبَّلْ تَضَرُّعَنَا أَيُّهَا الْجَالِسُ 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، وَأُسَبِّحُ اسْمَكَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ، وَإِلَى أَبَدِ الْأَبَدِ
Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this day without sin.	أَهْلُنَا يَا رَبِّ أَنْ نَحْفَظَ فِي هَذِهِ اللَّيْلَةِ بِغَيْرِ خَطِيئَةٍ.
Blessed art Thou, O Lord, the God of our Fathers, and praised and glorified is Thy Name unto the ages. Amen.	مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبِّ، إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا، مُسَبَّحٌ وَمُمَجَّدٌ اسْمُكَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ، آمِينَ.
Let Thy mercy, O Lord: be upon us: according as we have hoped in thee.	لِتَكُنْ يَا رَبِّ رَحْمَتُكَ عَلَيْنَا كَمَا كُنَّا نَتَوَكَّلُ عَلَيْكَ.
Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes. ( <i>thrice</i> )	مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبِّ عَلِّمْنِي حُقُوقَكَ. (ثَلَاثًا)
Lord, Thou hast been our refuge in all generations. I said: O Lord, have mercy on me; heal my soul, for I have sinned against Thee.	يَا رَبُّ مَلْجَأُ كُنْتَ لَنَا فِي جِيلٍ وَجِيلٍ، أَنَا قُلْتُ يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنِي وَاشْفِ نَفْسِي لِأَنِّي قَدْ خَطِئْتُ إِلَيْكَ.
Lord, unto Thee have fled for refuge; teach me to do Thy will, for Thou art my God.	يَا رَبِّ إِلَيْكَ لَجَأْتُ، فَعَلِّمْنِي أَنْ أَعْمَلَ رِضَاكَ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ هُوَ إِلَهِي.
For in Thee is the fountain of life; in Thy light shall we see light.	لَأَنَّ مِنْ قِبَلِكَ عَيْنَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَبِنُورِكَ نُبْصِرُ النُّورَ.
O continue Thy mercy unto them that know Thee.	فَابْسُطْ رَحْمَتَكَ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَعْرِفُونَكَ.
Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us. ( <i>thrice</i> )	قُدُّوسُ اللَّهِ، قُدُّوسُ الْقَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، ارْحَمْنَا. (ثَلَاثًا)
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ،
Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.	الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.
Holy Immortal: have mercy on us.	قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ ارْحَمْنَا.
<b>THE PROCESSION WITH THE BIER</b>	<b>الزِّيَاحُ (دُورَةُ الْأَبِيْطَافِيُونِ)</b>
<i>During the singing of "Holy God" at the end of the Great Doxology, the procession with the Bier takes place.</i>	عند نهاية الذكصولوجيا، تُرْتَلُ: "قُدُّوسُ اللَّهِ قُدُّوسُ الْقَوِيِّ قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ ارْحَمْنَا." ترتيلاً مطولاً، ويصير الزِّيَاحُ بِالْأَبِيْطَافِيُونِ.

<p><b>Choir:</b> Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us. (<i>many times</i>)</p>	<p><b>الجوقة:</b> قُدُّوسُ اللَّهِ، قُدُّوسُ الْقَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، اِرْحَمْنَا.</p>
<p><i>At the end of the procession, the following troparion is chanted slowly as people return to their places in the church.</i></p>	<p>فَورَ نِهَايَةِ الزِّيَاحِ ، تُرْتَلُّ الإِيذِيوميلا التالية ببطء أثناء عودة الناس إلى أماكنهم.</p>
<p><b><u>TROPARION IN TONE FIVE</u></b></p>	<p><b>طُروباريَّة بِاللَّحْنِ الْخَامِسِ</b></p>
<p>When he saw that the sun had hidden its rays, and the veil of the Temple was rent at the death of the Savior, Joseph approaching Pilate pleaded him, saying: Give thou me this Stranger, Who from His youth hath wandered like a stranger. Give me this Stranger, Whom His kinsmen killed in hatred like a stranger. Give me this Stranger, at Whom I wonder, beholding Him as a guest of death. Give me this Stranger, Who knoweth how to take in the poor and strangers. Give me this Stranger, Whom the Jews in envy, estranged from the world. Give me this Stranger, that I may burry Him in a tomb, Who being a Stranger hath no place whereon to lay His head. Give me this Stranger, to Whom His Mother, beholding Him dead, cried: O my Son and my God, even though my vitals be wounded, and my heart burns as I behold Thee dead, yet trusting in Thy Resurrection, I magnify Thee. In these words the hon'rabable Jospheh pleaded with Pilate, took the Savior's body, and with fear wrapped it in linen and balm. In a tomb he placed thee, O Thou Who grandest to all everlasting life and great mercy.</p>	<p>إِنَّ يُوسُفَ، لَمَّا شَاهَدَ الشَّمْسَ قَدْ أَخْفَتْ أَشِعَّتْهَا، وَحِجَابَ الْهَيْكَلِ انشَقَّ لِمَوْتِ الْمُخْلِصِ، دَنَا مِنْ بِيلاطُسَ، وَتَضَرَّعَ إِلَيْهِ قَائِلاً: أَعْطِنِي هَذَا الْغَرِيبَ، الَّذِي مُنْذُ طُفُولِيَّتِهِ تَغَرَّبَ كَغَرِيبٍ. أَعْطِنِي هَذَا الْغَرِيبَ، الَّذِي أَبْنَاءُ جِنْسِهِ حَكَمُوا عَلَيْهِ بِالْمَوْتِ بَعْضاً كَغَرِيبٍ. أَعْطِنِي هَذَا الْغَرِيبَ، الَّذِي أَنْذَهُ حِينَ أَشَاهَدُهُ ضَيْفاً عَلَى الْمَوْتِ. أَعْطِنِي هَذَا الْغَرِيبَ، الَّذِي عَرَفَ أَنْ يُضِيفَ الْفُقَرَاءَ وَالْغُرَبَاءَ. أَعْطِنِي هَذَا الْغَرِيبَ، الَّذِي عَرَّبَهُ الْيَهُودُ مِنَ الْعَالَمِ حَسِداً. أَعْطِنِي هَذَا الْغَرِيبَ، لِكَيْ فِي لَحْدِ أُوأْرِيَه؛ إِذْ، بِمَا أَنَّهُ غَرِيبٌ، لَيْسَ لَهُ أَيْنَ يَسْتَنْدُ رَأْسَهُ. أَعْطِنِي هَذَا الْغَرِيبَ، الَّذِي لَمَّا رَأَتْهُ أُمُّهُ مَيْتاً، صَرَخَتْ: يَا ابْنِي وَاللَّهِ، وَلَيْتَ كَانَتْ جَوَانِحِي تُجَرِّحُ، وَكَبِدِي تَنْتَقِعُ عِنْدَمَا أَرَاكَ مَيْتاً، فَإِنِّي وَاثِقَةٌ بِقِيَامَتِكَ فَأَعْظِمُكَ. بِهَذِهِ الْأَقْوَالِ تَوَسَّلَ يُوسُفُ إِلَى بِيلاطُسَ، وَأَخَذَ جَسَدَ الْمُخْلِصِ، وَبِخَوْفٍ لَفَّهُ بِالسَّبَانِي وَالْحَنُوطِ، وَدَفَنَكَ فِي قَبْرِ، يَا مَنِحَ الْكُلِّ الْحَيَاةِ الْأَبَدِيَّةِ.</p>
<p><i>After all the people have returned to the church, having walked back in under the Bier, those carrying the Bier return it to its place in front of the Holy Doors on the solea. As the following apolytikia are sung, the priest brings the Epitaphios into the altar and carries it three times around the holy table. He then sets it there where it remains until the leave-taking of Pascha.</i></p>	<p>وبعد الزِّيَاحِ، يُرْتَلُ الكاهنُ مِنَ الْهَيْكَلِ (وهو يُبَجِّرُ حَوْلَ الْمَائِدَةِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ مَاشِياً أَمَامَ الْأَبِيطَافِيونِ ٣ دَوْرَاتٍ)، وَعِنْدَ تَرْتِيلِ "وَوَضَعَهُ فِي قَبْرِ جَدِيدٍ" يَضَعُ الْكاهنُ الْأَبِيطَافِيونَ عَلَى الْمَائِدَةِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ، وَيَبْقَى هُنَاكَ مَفْتُوحاً إِلَى وَدَاعِ عِيدِ الْفِصْحِ.</p>
<p><b>Priest:</b> Let us attend! Peace be all! Wisdom!</p>	<p><b>الكاهن:</b> لِنُصِغِ، السَّلَامُ لَجَمِيعِكُمْ، الْحِكْمَةُ!</p>

<p style="text-align: center;"><b>APOLYTIKIA OF HOLY SATURDAY IN TONE TWO</b></p> <p>When Thou didst submit Thyself unto death, O Thou deathless and immortal One, then Thou didst destroy hell with Thy Godly power. And when Thou didst raise the dead from beneath the earth, all the powers of heaven did cry aloud unto Thee: O Christ, Thou giver of life, glory to Thee.</p> <p>The noble Joseph, taking Thine immaculate Body down from the Tree, and having wrapped It in pure linen and spices, laid It for burial in a new tomb.</p> <p>Unto the myrrh-bearing women did the Angel cry out as he stood by the grave: Myrrh-oils are meet for the dead, but Christ hath proved to be a stranger to corruption.</p> <p style="text-align: center;"><b>OLD TESTAMENT READING</b></p> <p><b>Deacon:</b> Let us attend. <b>Reader:</b> Arise, O Lord; help us, and deliver us, for the glory of Thy Name. O God, we have heard with our ears. <b>Deacon:</b> Wisdom. <b>Reader:</b> The reading from the Prophecy of Ezekiel (37:1-14). <b>Deacon:</b> Let us attend.</p> <p><b>Reader:</b> The hand of the Lord was upon me, and he brought me out by the Spirit of the Lord, and set me down in the midst of the valley; it was full of bones. And he led me round among them; and behold, there were very many upon the valley; and lo, they were very dry. And he said to me, "Son of man, can these bones live?" And I answered, "O Lord God, thou knowest." Again he said to me, "Prophecy to these bones, and say to them, O dry bones, hear the word of the Lord. Thus says the Lord God to these bones: Behold, I will cause breath to enter you, and you shall live. And I will lay sinews upon you, and will cause flesh to come upon you, and cover you with skin, and put breath in you, and</p>	<p style="text-align: center;"><b>طروبارية السَّبْتِ العَظِيمِ باللحن الثاني</b></p> <p>عِنْدَمَا انْحَدَرْتَ إِلَى المَوْتِ، أَيُّهَا الحَيَاةُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، حِينِنِذِ أَمَتِ الجَحِيمِ بِبَرَقِ لاهُوتِكَ. وَعِنْدَمَا أَقَمْتَ الأَمْوَاتَ مِنْ تَحْتِ الثَّرَى، صَرَخَ نَحْوَكِ جَمِيعُ القُوَّاتِ السَّمَاوِيِّينَ: أَيُّهَا المَسِيحُ الإِلهُ، مُعْطِي الحَيَاةِ المَجْدُ لَكَ.</p> <p>إِنَّ يُوْسُفَ المُتَّقِي، أَحَدَرَ جَسَدَكَ الطَّاهِرَ مِنَ العُودِ، وَلَقَّهَ بِالسَّبَانِي النَّعِيَّةِ، وَحَنَطَهُ بِالطَّيِّبِ وَجَهَّزَهُ وَوَضَعَهُ فِي قَبْرِ جَدِيدٍ.</p> <p>إِنَّ المَلَائِكَةَ حَضَرَ عِنْدَ القَبْرِ قَائِلًا لِلنِّسْوَةِ الحَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ: أَمَّا الطَّيِّبُ فَهُوَ لائِقٌ بِالأَمْوَاتِ؛ وَأَمَّا المَسِيحُ فَقَدْ ظَهَرَ غَرِيبًا مِنَ الفَسَادِ.</p> <p style="text-align: center;"><b>القراءة</b></p> <p><b>الشماس:</b> لِنُصِّح. <b>القارئ:</b> قُمْ يَا اللهُ أَعِنَّا وَافْتَدِنَا مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ. اللَّهُمَّ بِأَذَانِنَا قَدْ سَمِعْنَا. <b>الشماس:</b> الحِكْمَةُ. <b>القارئ:</b> قِرَاءَةٌ مِنْ نُبُوءَةِ حِرْقِيَالِ النَّبِيِّ. <b>الشماس:</b> لِنُصِّح.</p> <p><b>القارئ:</b> وَكَانَتْ عَلَيَّ يَدُ الرَّبِّ، فَأَخْرَجَنِي الرَّبُّ بِالرُّوحِ، وَوَضَعَنِي فِي وَسْطِ البُقْعَةِ، وَهِيَ مُمْتَلِئَةٌ عِظَامًا، وَأَمَرَنِي عَلَيْهَا مِنْ حَوْلِهَا، فَإِذَا هِيَ كَثِيرَةٌ جِدًّا عَلَى وَجْهِ البُقْعَةِ، وَإِذَا بِهَا يَابِسَةٌ جِدًّا. فَقَالَ لِي: تَتَبَّأُ عَلَى هَذِهِ العِظَامِ وَقُلْ لَهَا: أَيُّتُّهَا العِظَامُ اليَابِسَةُ، اسْمَعِي كَلِمَةَ الرَّبِّ. هَكَذَا قَالَ الرَّبُّ لِهَذِهِ العِظَامِ: هَاءِنَذَا أُدْخِلُ فِيكَ رُوحًا فَتَحْيَيْنَ، أَجْعَلُ عَلَيْكَ عَصَبًا، وَأُنشِئُ عَلَيْكَ لَحْمًا، وَأَنْسِطُ عَلَيْكَ جِلْدًا، وَأَجْعَلُ فِيكَ رُوحًا، فَتَحْيَيْنَ، وَتَعْلَمِينَ أَنِّي أَنَا</p>
---	---



you shall live; and you shall know that I am the Lord.” So I prophesied as I was commanded; and as I prophesied, there was a noise, and behold, a rattling; and the bones came together, bone to its bone. And as I looked, there were sinews on them, and flesh had come upon them, and skin had covered them; but there was no breath in them. Then he said to me, “Prophesy to the breath, prophesy, son of man, and say to the breath, Thus says the Lord God: Come from the four winds, O breath, and breathe upon these slain, that they may live.” So I prophesied as he commanded me, and the breath came into them, and they lived, and stood upon their feet, an exceedingly great host. Then he said to me, “Son of man, these bones are the whole house of Israel. Behold, they say, ‘Our bones are dried up, and our hope is lost; we are clean cut off.’ Therefore, prophesy, and say to them, Thus says the Lord God: Behold, I will open your graves, and raise you from your graves, O my people; and I will bring you home into the land of Israel. And you shall know that I am the Lord, when I open your graves, and raise you from your graves, O my people. And I will put my Spirit within you, and you shall live, and I will place you in your own land; then you shall know that I, the Lord, have spoken, and I have done it, says the Lord.”

الرَّبِّ. فَتَنَبَّأْتُ كَمَا أَمَرْتُ، فَكَانَ صَوْتٌ عِنْدَمَا تَنَبَّأْتُ، وَإِذَا بَزِلْزَالٍ، فَتَقَارَبَتِ الْعِظَامُ كُلُّ عَظْمٍ إِلَى عَظْمِهِ، وَرَأَيْتُ فَإِذَا بِالْعَصَبِ وَاللَّحْمِ قَدْ نَشَأَ عَلَيْهَا، وَبُسِطَ الْجِلْدُ عَلَيْهَا مِنْ فَوْقَ، وَلَمْ يَكُنْ بِهَا رُوحٌ. فَقَالَ لِي: تَنَبَّأْ نَحْوَ الرُّوحِ، تَنَبَّأْ يَا ابْنَ الْإِنْسَانِ، وَقُلْ لِلرُّوحِ: هَذِهِ الْأَقْوَالُ يَقُولُهَا الرَّبُّ: هَلُمَّ أَيُّهَا الرُّوحُ مِنَ الْأَرْيَاحِ الْأَرْبَعَةِ، وَهَبْ فِي هَؤُلَاءِ الْمَقْتُولِينَ فَيَحْيُوا. فَتَنَبَّأْتُ كَمَا أَمَرَنِي، فَدَخَلَ فِيهِمُ الرُّوحُ، فَحَيُّوا وَقَامُوا عَلَى أَرْجُلِهِمْ جَيْشًا عَظِيمًا جِدًّا. فَقَالَ لِي: يَا ابْنَ الْإِنْسَانِ، هَذِهِ الْعِظَامُ هِيَ آلُ إِسْرَائِيلَ بِأَجْمَعِهِمْ، هَا هُمْ قَائِلُونَ قَدْ يَبَسَتْ عِظَامُنَا، وَهَلَكَ رَجَاؤُنَا، وَأَنْقَطَعْنَا، لِذَلِكَ تَنَبَّأْ وَقُلْ لَهُمْ: هَكَذَا يَقُولُ الرَّبُّ، هَاءَئِذَا أَفْتَحُ قُبُورَكُمْ وَأُصْعِدُكُمْ مِنْ قُبُورِكُمْ يَا شَعْبِي، وَآتِي بِكُمْ إِلَى أَرْضِ إِسْرَائِيلَ، فَتَعْلَمُونَ أَنِّي أَنَا الرَّبُّ، حِينَ أَفْتَحُ قُبُورَكُمْ وَأُصْعِدُكُمْ مِنْهَا يَا شَعْبِي. وَأَجْعَلُ رُوحِي فِيكُمْ فَتَحْيَوْنَ، وَأُرِيحُكُمْ فِي أَرْضِكُمْ فَتَعْلَمُونَ أَنِّي أَنَا الرَّبُّ تَكَلَّمْتُ وَفَعَلْتُ، يَقُولُ الرَّبُّ.

### THE EPISTLE

### الرِّسَالَةُ

**Deacon:** Let us attend.

**Reader:** Arise, O Lord; let Thy hand be exalted. I will give praise to Thee, O Lord, with my whole heart.

**Deacon:** Wisdom.

**Reader:** The reading from the first Epistle of St. Paul to the Corinthians (1 Cor. 5:6-8; Gal. 3:13-14).

**Deacon:** Let us attend.

الشماس: لنصغ.

القارئ: قم يا ربي وإلهي ولنرتفع يدك، اعترف لك يا رب بكل قلبي.

الشماس: الحكمة.

القارئ: فصل من رسالة القديس بولس الرسول الأولى إلى أهل كورنثوس.

الشماس: لنصغ.

<p><b>Reader:</b> Brethren, a little leaven leavens the whole lump. Cleanse out the old leaven that you may be a new lump, as you really are unleavened. For Christ our paschal lamb has been sacrificed. Let us, therefore, celebrate the festival, not with the old leaven, the leaven of malice and evil, but with the unleavened bread of sincerity and truth. Christ redeemed us from the curse of the law, having become a curse for us — for it is written, “Cursed is everyone that hangs on a tree” — that in Christ Jesus the blessing of Abraham might come upon the Gentiles, that we might receive the promise of the Spirit through faith.</p>	<p>القارئ: يا إخوة، إنَّ الخَمِيرَ اليَسِيرَ يُخَمِّرُ العَجِينَ كُلَّهُ، فَأَلْقُوا عَنْكُمُ الخَمِيرَ العَتِيقَ، لِتَكُونُوا عَجِينًا جَدِيدًا كَمَا أَنْكُمُ فَطِيرٌ. فَإِنَّهُ قَدْ ذُبِحَ فِصْحُنَا المَسِيحُ لِأَجْلِنَا، فَلْنَعَيِّدْ إِذَا، لَا بِالخَمِيرِ العَتِيقِ، وَلَا بِخَمِيرِ السَّوِّءِ وَالخُبْثِ، بَلْ بِفَطِيرِ الخَلَاصِ وَالْحَقِّ. فَأَلَّذِي افْتَدَانَا مِنْ لَعْنَةِ النَامُوسِ هُوَ المَسِيحُ الَّذِي صَارَ لَعْنَةً لِأَجْلِنَا، فَإِنَّهُ قَدْ كُتِبَ: مَلْعُونٌ كُلُّ مَنْ عَلِقَ عَلَى خَشَبَةٍ. لِتَكُونَ عَلَى الأُمَّمِ بَرَكَتُهُ إِبْرَاهِيمَ فِي المَسِيحِ يَسُوعَ، لِنَنَالَ بِالإِيمَانِ مَوْعِدَ الرُّوحِ.</p>
<p><b>Priest:</b> Peace be to thee that readest. <b>Choir:</b> Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.</p>	<p>الكاهن: السَّلَامُ لَكَ أَيُّهَا القَارِئُ. الجوقة: أليوليا، أليوليا، أليوليا.</p>
<p><b>THE GOSPEL</b></p>	<p><b>الإنجيل</b></p>
<p><b>Deacon:</b> Wisdom! Stand upright! Let us hear the Holy Gospel. <b>Priest:</b> Peace be all. <b>Choir:</b> And to thy spirit. <b>Priest:</b> The Reading from the Holy Gospel according to St. Matthew (27:62-66). <b>Choir:</b> Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee. <b>Deacon:</b> Let us attend!</p>	<p>الشماس: الحِكْمَةُ. لِنَنْتَصِبْ وَنَسْمَعْ قِرَاءَةَ الإنجيلِ المُقَدَّسِ. الكاهن: السَّلَامُ لِجَمِيعِكُمْ. الجوقة: وَلِرُوحِكَ. الكاهن: فَضْلٌ شَرِيفٌ مِنْ بَشَارَةِ القَدِيسِ مَتَّى الإنجيلِيِّ البَشِيرِ، وَالتَّلْمِيزِ الطَّاهِرِ. الجوقة: المَجْدُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ، المَجْدُ لَكَ. الشماس: لِنُصَخِ.</p>
<p><b>Priest:</b> The next day, that is, after the day of Preparation, the chief priests and the Pharisees gathered before Pilate and said, “Sir, we remember how that impostor said, while he was still alive, ‘After three days I will rise again.’ Therefore, order the sepulcher to be made secure until the third day, lest his disciples go and steal him away, and tell the people, ‘He has risen from the dead,’ and the last fraud will be worse than the first.” Pilate said to them, “You have a guard of soldiers; go, make it as secure as you can.” So they went and made the sepulcher secure by sealing the stone and setting a guard.</p>	<p>الكاهن: فِي العَدِّ الَّذِي بَعْدَ التَّهَيُّبَةِ، اجْتَمَعَ رُؤَسَاءُ الكَهَنَةِ وَالفَرِيسِيِّونَ إِلَى بِيلاطُسَ قَائِلِينَ: أَيُّهَا السَّيِّدُ، قَدْ تَذَكَّرْنَا أَنَّ ذَلِكَ المُضِلَّ قَالَ وَهُوَ حَيٌّ: إِنِّي بَعْدَ ثَلَاثَةِ أَيَّامٍ أَقُومُ، فَمُرْ أَنْ يُضَبَّطَ القَبْرُ إِلَى اليَوْمِ الثَّالِثِ، لِئَلَّا يَأْتِيَ تَلَامِيذُهُ لَيْلًا وَيَسْرِفُوهُ، وَيَقُولُوا لِلشَّعْبِ إِنَّهُ قَدْ قَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الأَمْوَاتِ، فَتَكُونَ الضَّلَالَةُ الأَخِيرَةُ شَرًّا مِنَ الأُولَى. فَقَالَ لَهُمُ بِيلاطُسُ: إِنَّ عِنْدَكُمْ حُرَّاسًا، فَادْهَبُوا وَاضْبُطُوا كَمَا تَعْلَمُونَ. فَمَضَوْا، وَضَبَّطُوا القَبْرَ بِالحُرَّاسِ، خَاتِمِينَ الحَجَرَ.</p>

<b>Choir:</b> Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee.	<b>الجوقة:</b> المَجْدُ لَكَ، يَا رَبُّ، المَجْدُ لَكَ.
<b>LITANY OF FERVENT SUPPLICATION</b>	<b>الطَّلَبَاتِ الْإِبْتِهَالِيَّةِ</b>
<b>Deacon:</b> Have mercy on us, O God, according to thy great mercy, we pray thee, hearken and have mercy.	<b>الشماس:</b> إِرْحَمْنَا يَا اللَّهُ كَعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، نَطْلُبُ إِلَيْكَ، فَاسْتَجِبْ وَأَرْحَم.
<b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy. ( <i>thrice</i> ) (for the following petitions until noted)	<b>الجوقة:</b> يَا رَبُّ اِرْحَم. (ثَلَاثًا) (تُعَادُ بَعْدَ كُلِّ طِلْبَةٍ)
<b>Deacon:</b> Again we pray for all pious and Orthodox Christians.	<b>الشماس:</b> وَأَيْضًا نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْحَسَنِيِّ الْعِبَادَةِ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيِّينَ.
<b>Deacon:</b> Again we pray for our father and metropolitan, N., (and our bishop, N.).	<b>الشماس:</b> وَأَيْضًا نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ آبِينَا وَمِتْرُوبُولِيَّتِنَا (فَلَان) وَرَبِّيسِ كَهَنَتِنَا (فَلَان).
<b>Deacon:</b> Again we pray for our brethren: the priests, hieromonks, deacons, hierodeacons and monastics and all our brotherhood in Christ.	<b>الشماس:</b> وَأَيْضًا نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ إِخْوَتِنَا الْكَهَنَةِ وَالشَّمَامَسَةِ، وَالرُّهْبَانِ وَالرَّاهِبَاتِ، وَكُلِّ إِخْوَتِنَا فِي الْمَسِيحِ.
<b>Deacon:</b> Again we pray for mercy, life, peace, health, salvation, visitation, pardon and remission of sins for (the servants of God, NN., and) all Orthodox Christians of true worship, who live and dwell in this community.	<b>الشماس:</b> وَأَيْضًا نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الرَّحْمَةِ وَالْحَيَاةِ، وَالسَّلَامِ وَالْعَافِيَةِ وَالْخَلَاصِ، لِعَبِيدِ اللَّهِ جَمِيعِ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْحَسَنِيِّ الْعِبَادَةِ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيِّينَ، السَّاكِنِينَ وَالْمَوْجُودِينَ فِي هَذِهِ الْمَدِينَةِ (أَوْ الدَّيْرِ أَوْ الْقَرْيَةِ)، وَالْمُجْتَمِعِينَ فِي هَذِهِ الْكَنِيسَةِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ.
<b>Deacon:</b> Again we pray for the blessed and ever-memorable founders of this holy church (and for the servants of God, NN.,) and all of our fathers and brethren, the Orthodox departed this life before us, who here and in all the world lie asleep in the Lord.	<b>الشماس:</b> وَأَيْضًا نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمُطَوِّبِينَ الدَّائِمِي الذِّكْرِ الَّذِينَ عَمَّرُوا هَذَا الْهَيْكَلَ الْمُقَدَّسَ (أَوْ الدَّيْرِ أَوْ الْقَرْيَةِ)، وَمِنْ أَجْلِ جَمِيعِ السَّابِقِ رُقَادِهِمْ مِنْ آبَائِنَا وَإِخْوَتِنَا الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيِّينَ، الْمَوْضُوعِينَ هَهُنَا وَفِي كُلِّ مَكَانٍ.
<b>Deacon:</b> Again we pray for those who bear fruit and do good works in this holy and all-venerable temple, those who serve and those who sing and all the people here present, who await thy great and rich mercy.	<b>الشماس:</b> وَأَيْضًا نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الَّذِينَ يُقَدِّمُونَ الثَّمَارَ، وَالَّذِينَ يَصْنَعُونَ الْإِحْسَانَ فِي هَذَا الْهَيْكَلِ الْمُقَدَّسِ الْكَلْبِيِّ الْوَقَارِ، وَالَّذِينَ يَتَعَبُونَ وَيُرْتَلُونَ فِيهِ. وَمِنْ أَجْلِ هَذَا الشَّعْبِ الْوَاقِفِ، الْمُنْتَظَرِ مِنْ لَدُنْكَ الرَّحْمَةِ الْغَنِيَّةِ الْعُظْمَى.
<b>Priest:</b> 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.	<b>الكاهن:</b> لِأَنَّكَ إِلَهٌ رَحِيمٌ وَمُحِبٌّ لِلبَشَرِ، وَلَكَ نُرْسَلُ الْمَجْدَ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.

<b>Choir:</b> Amen.	الجوقة: آمين.
<b>THE LITANY OF SUPPLICATION</b>	الطلبية التالية
<b>Deacon:</b> Let us complete our morning prayer unto the Lord.	الشماس: لنُكْمَلْ طَلِبَتَنَا السَّحْرِيَّةَ لِلرَّبِّ.
<b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: ياربُّ ارحم.
<b>Deacon:</b> Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.	الشماس: أَعُضِدْ، وَخَلِّصْ، وَارْحَمْ، وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.
<b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: ياربُّ ارحم.
<b>Deacon:</b> That the whole day may be perfect, holy, peaceful and sinless, let us ask of the Lord.	الشماس: أَنْ يَكُونَ نَهَارُنَا كُلُّهُ كَامِلاً مُقَدَّساً سَلامِيّاً وَبِلاَ خَطِيئَةٍ، الرَّبِّ نَسْأَلُ.
<b>Choir:</b> Grant this, O Lord. (for the following petitions until noted)	الجوقة: استجب يا رب. (تُعَادُ بَعْدَ كُلِّ طَلْبَةٍ)
<b>Deacon:</b> An angel of peace, a faithful guide, a guardian of our souls and bodies, let us ask of the Lord.	الشماس: مَلَائِكِ سَلامٍ مُرْشِدِناً أَمِيناً حَافِظِناً لِنُفُوسِنَا وَأَجْسَادِنَا الرَّبِّ نَسْأَلُ.
<b>Deacon:</b> Pardon and remission of our sins and transgressions, let us ask of the Lord.	الشماس: مُسَامَحَةَ خَطَايَانَا وَغُفْرَانَ زَلَاتِنَا الرَّبِّ نَسْأَلُ.
<b>Deacon:</b> All things good and profitable for our souls and peace for the world, let us ask of the Lord.	الشماس: الصَّالِحَاتِ وَالْمُؤَافِقَاتِ لِنُفُوسِنَا، وَالسَّلامِ لِلعَالَمِ، الرَّبِّ نَسْأَلُ.
<b>Deacon:</b> That we may complete the remaining time of our life in peace and repentance, let us ask of the Lord.	الشماس: أَنْ نُتِمِّمَ بَقِيَّةَ زَمَانِ حَيَاتِنَا بِسَلامٍ وَتَوْبَةٍ الرَّبِّ نَسْأَلُ.
<b>Deacon:</b> A Christian ending to our life, painless, blameless, peaceful, and a good defense before the fearful Judgment Seat of Christ, let us ask.	الشماس: أَنْ تَكُونَ أَوَاخِرُ حَيَاتِنَا مَسِيحِيَّةً سَلامِيَّةً، بِلاَ حُزْنٍ وَلاَ خِزْيٍ، وَجَواباً حَسَناً لَدَى مَنبَرِ المَسِيحِ المَرْهُوبِ نَسْأَلُ.
<b>Deacon:</b> Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most blessed and glorious Lady, the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints, let us commend ourselves and each other and all our life unto Christ our God.	الشماس: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الكَلْبِيَّةِ القَدَّاسَةِ الطَّاهِرَةِ، الفَائِقَةِ البَرَكَاتِ المَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الإِلهِ الدَّائِمَةَ البَتُولِيَّةِ مَرِيَمَ، مَعَ جَمِيعِ القَدِيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الإِلهِ.
<b>Choir:</b> To Thee, O Lord.	الجوقة: لك يا رب.

<b>Priest:</b> For thou art the God of mercy and compassions and love toward 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.	<b>الكاهن:</b> لِأَنَّكَ إِلَهُ الرَّحْمَةِ وَالرَّأْفَاتِ وَالْمَحَبَّةِ لِلْبَشَرِ، وَلَكَ نُرْسِلُ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
<b>Choir:</b> Amen.	<b>الجوقة:</b> آمين.
<b>THE PEACE</b>	<b>السلام</b>
<b>Priest:</b> Peace be to all.	<b>الكاهن:</b> السَّلَامُ لِجَمِيعِكُمْ.
<b>Choir:</b> And to thy spirit.	<b>الجوقة:</b> وَلِرُوحِكَ.
<b>Deacon:</b> Let us bow our heads unto the Lord.	<b>الشماس:</b> أَحْنُوا رُؤُوسَكُمْ لِلرَّبِّ.
<b>Choir:</b> To Thee, O Lord.	<b>الجوقة:</b> لَكَ يَا رَبِّ.
<b>Priest:</b> 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.	<b>الكاهن:</b> أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْقُدُّوسُ، السَّاكِنُ فِي الْأَعَالِي، وَالنَّاظِرُ مَا هُوَ أَسْفَلَ، وَالْمُطَّلِعُ عَلَى كُلِّ الْخَلِيقَةِ بِنَاضِرِكَ الْمُرَاقِبِ كُلِّ شَيْءٍ، لَكَ قَدْ حَنَيْنَا عُنُقَ النَّفْسِ وَالْجَسَدِ، وَنَطْلُبُ مِنْكَ يَا قُدُّوسَ الْقِدِّيسِينَ، فَامْدُدْ مِنْ مَسْكِنِكَ الْمَقَدَّسِ يَدَكَ غَيْرَ الْمَنْظُورَةِ، وَبَارِكْنَا جَمِيعاً. وَبِمَا أَنَّكَ إِلَهُ صَالِحٍ وَمُحِبِّ الْبَشَرِ، اغْفِرْ لَنَا كُلَّ مَا خَطِينَاهُ طَوْعاً أَوْ كَرْهاً، مَانِحاً آيَانَا خَيْرَاتِكَ الْعَالَمِيَّةَ، وَالتِّي فَوْقَ الْعَالَمِيَّةِ. لَأَنَّ لَكَ أَنْ تَرَحَّمَنَا وَتُخَلِّصَنَا أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْهِنَا، وَلَكَ نُرْسِلُ الْمَجْدَ مَعَ أَبِيكَ الَّذِي لَا بَدْءَ لَهُ وَرُوحِكَ الْكَلْبِيِّ قُدْسُهُ الصَّالِحِ وَالْمُحْيِي، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
<b>Choir:</b> Amen.	<b>الجوقة:</b> آمين.
<b>THE DISMISSAL</b>	<b>الختم</b>
<b>Deacon:</b> Wisdom.	<b>الشماس:</b> الحكمة.
<b>Choir:</b> Father, bless.	<b>الجوقة:</b> بَارِكْ، يَا أَب.
<b>Priest:</b> Christ our God, the Existing One, is blessed, always, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	<b>الكاهن:</b> الْمَسِيحُ الْهِنَا الَّذِي هُوَ مُبَارَكٌ كُلَّ حِينٍ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.

<p><b>Choir:</b> Amen. Preserve, O God, the Holy Orthodox Faith, and all Orthodox Christians, unto ages of ages. Amen.</p>	<p><b>الجوقة:</b> يَا مَنْ هِيَ أَكْرَمُ مِنَ الشَّارُوبِيمِ، وَأَرْفَعُ مَجْدًا بغيرِ قِيَّاسٍ مِنَ السَّارَافِيمِ، يَا مَنْ بغيرِ فسادٍ وُلِدْتَ كَلِمَةَ اللَّهِ، حَقًّا أَتَكَ وَالِدَةُ الإِلهِ إِيَّاكَ نُعْظِمُ.</p>
<p><b>Priest:</b> Most-holy Theotokos, save us.</p>	<p><b>الكاهن:</b> أَيُّهَا الْفَائِقُ قُدْسُهَا وَالِدَةُ الإِلهِ خَلِّصِينَا.</p>
<p><b>Choir:</b> 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.</p>	<p><b>الجوقة:</b> يَا مَنْ هِيَ أَكْرَمُ مِنَ الشَّارُوبِيمِ، وَأَرْفَعُ مَجْدًا بغيرِ قِيَّاسٍ مِنَ السَّارَافِيمِ، الَّتِي بغيرِ فسادٍ وُلِدْتَ كَلِمَةَ اللَّهِ، وَهِيَ حَقًّا وَالِدَةُ الإِلهِ، إِيَّاكَ نُعْظِمُ.</p>
<p><b>Priest:</b> Glory to Thee, O Christ our God and our Hope, glory to Thee.</p>	<p><b>الكاهن:</b> الْمَجْدُ لَكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الإِلهِ، يَا رَجَاءَنَا الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
<p><b>Choir:</b> Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>) Father, bless.</p>	<p><b>الجوقة:</b> الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ، الْآنَ وَكَلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. (ثَلَاثًا) بَارِكْ يَا أَبَ.</p>
<p><b>Priest:</b> May He who endured terrible sufferings, the life-giving cross, and voluntary burial in the flesh, on behalf of us and 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, all-laudable Apostles; of the holy, glorious, and right-victorious Martyrs; of our venerable and God-bearing Fathers; <i>of saint N., the patron and protector of this holy community</i>; of the holy and righteous ancestors of God Joachim and Anna; and of all the Saints; have mercy upon us and save us, forasmuch as He is good and loveth mankind.</p>	<p><b>الكاهن:</b> أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهُنَا الْحَقِيقِيُّ، يَا مَنْ لَأَجْلِنَا نَحْنُ الْبَشَرِ، وَلَأَجْلِ خَلَّصِينَا، اقْتَبَلَ بِالْجَسَدِ الْآلَامِ الرَّهِيْبَةَ وَالصَّلْبَ الْمُحْيِيَّ وَالذَّفْنَ الْاِخْتِيَارِيَّ، بِشَفَاعَاتِ أُمِّكَ الْقَدِيْسَةِ الْكَلِيَّةِ الطَّهَارَةِ وَالْبَرِيَّةِ مِنْ كُلِّ عَيْبٍ، وَبِقُوَّةِ الصَّلِيْبِ الْكَرِيْمِ الْمُحْيِيِّ، وَبِطَلْبَاتِ الْقُوَّاتِ السَّمَاوِيَّةِ الْمُكْرَمَةِ الْعَادِمَةِ الْأَجْسَادِ، وَالنَّبِيِّ الْكَرِيْمِ السَّابِقِ الْمَجِيْدِ يُوحَنَّا الْمَعْمَدَانَ، وَالْقَدِيْسِيْنَ الْمُشْرِفِيْنَ الرَّسُلِ الْكَلِّيِّ مَدِيحُهُمْ، وَالْقَدِيْسِيْنَ الْمَجِيْدِيْنَ الشُّهَدَاءِ الْحَسَنِيِّ الطَّفَرِ، وَأَبَائِنَا الْأَبْرَارِ الْمُتَوَشَّحِيْنَ بِاللَّهِ، وَالْقَدِيْسِ (...). صَاحِبِ هَذِهِ الْكَنِيسَةِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ، وَالْقَدِيْسِيْنَ الصِّدِّيْقِيْنَ جَدِّي الْمَسِيحِ الإِلهِ يُوَاكِيْمَ وَحَنَّةَ، وَجَمِيْعِ قَدِيْسِيْكَ، ارْحَمْنَا وَخَلِّصْنَا بِمَا أَنْكَ صَالِحٌ وَمُحِبٌّ لِلْبَشَرِ.</p>
<p><b>Priest:</b> Through the prayers of our Holy Fathers, Lord Jesus Christ our God, have mercy upon us and save us.</p>	<p><b>الكاهن:</b> بِصَلَوَاتِ آبَائِنَا الْقَدِيْسِيْنَ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ يَسُوعُ الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهُنَا ارْحَمْنَا وَخَلِّصْنَا.</p>
<p><b>Choir:</b> Amen.</p>	<p><b>الجوقة:</b> آمِينَ.</p>
<p><i>The people come forward silently to reverently venerate the Bier and receive the blessing and a flower from the priest.</i></p>	

Portions of the Archdiocesan Service Texts include texts from *The Menaion*, *The Great Horologion*, *The Pentecostarion*, *The Octoechos*, *The Triodion-Holy Week*, and *The Psalter of the Seventy*, 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.

The Antiochian Archdiocese of North America is thankful to St. Mary Church of Palos Heights, Illinois for preparing the initial draft of this bilingual service, and to Fr. Nicholas Malek of the Archdiocese of Tripoli, El-Koura, and Dependencies for the Arabic text.