

**FRIDAY EVENING BEFORE PALM SUNDAY  
THE SERVICE OF LITTLE COMPLINE WITH  
THE CANON TO THE RAISING OF LAZARUS THE RIGHTEOUS**

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صلاة النوم الصغرى مع قانون البار لعازر

**\*\*INSTRUCTIONS\*\***

*An icon of "The Raising of Lazarus the Righteous" is placed on a stand in the middle of the solea, like in the Akathist services of Fridays in Great Lent. The candles are lit and the church is semi-illuminated. No censer is needed. The curtain and Holy Doors are closed for the entire service. The priest wears a gold epitrachelion over his exorasson and starts Little Compline in front of the icon.*

<b>Priest:</b> Blessed is our God always, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	<b>الكاهن:</b> تَبَارَكَ اللهُ إِلَهَنَا، كُلَّ حِينٍ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
<b>Choir:</b> Amen.	<b>الجوق:</b> آمين.
<b>Priest:</b> Glory to Thee, O God, glory to Thee.	<b>الكاهن:</b> الْمَجْدُ لَكَ، يَا إِلَهَنَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.
<b>Priest:</b> O heavenly King, the Comforter, Spirit of Truth, Who art in all places, and fillest all things, Treasury of good things, and Giver of life, come, and abide in us, and cleanse us from every stain; and save our souls, O good One.	<b>الكاهن:</b> أَيُّهَا الْمَلِكُ السَّمَاوِيِّ الْمُعْزِي، رُوحَ الْحَقِّ، الْحَاضِرُ فِي كُلِّ مَكَانٍ وَالْمَالِيُّ الْكُلِّ، كَنْزُ الصَّالِحَاتِ وَرَازِقُ الْحَيَاةِ، هَلُمَّ وَاسْكُنْ فِيْنَا، وَطَهِّرْنَا مِنْ كُلِّ دَنْسٍ، وَخَلِّصْ، أَيُّهَا الصَّالِحُ، نَفُوسَنَا.
<b>People:</b> Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us. ( <i>thrice</i> )	<b>الشعب:</b> قُدُّوسُ اللهِ، قُدُّوسُ الْقَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، ارْحَمْنَا. (ثلاثاً)
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.	<b>المجدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمين.</b>
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.	<b>أَيُّهَا الثَّلَاثُ الْقُدُّوسِ ارْحَمْنَا، يَا رَبُّ اغْفِرْ خَطَايَانَا، يَا سَيِّدُ تَجَاوَزْ عَن سَيِّئَاتِنَا، يَا قُدُّوسُ اطَّلِعْ وَاشْفِ أَمْرَاضَنَا، مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ.</b>
Lord, have mercy. ( <i>thrice</i> )	<b>يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. (ثلاثاً)</b>
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.	<b>المجدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين.</b>
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	<b>أَبَانَا الَّذِي فِي السَّمَاوَاتِ، لِيَتَقَدَّسَ اسْمُكَ، لِيَأْتِ مَلَكُوتُكَ، لِتَكُنْ مَشِيئَتُكَ، كَمَا فِي السَّمَاءِ كَذَلِكَ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ، خُبِّرْنَا الْجَوْهَرِيَّ أَعْطِنَا الْيَوْمَ، وَاتْرُكْ لَنَا مَا</b>

forgive those who trespass against us, and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from the evil one.	عَلَيْنَا، كَمَا نَتْرُكُ نَحْنُ لِمَنْ لَنَا عَلَيْهِ، وَلَا تُدْخِلْنَا فِي تَجْرِبَةٍ، لَكِنْ نَجِّنَا مِنَ الشَّرِيرِ.
<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.	الكَاهِنُ: لِأَنَّ لَكَ الْمُلْكَ وَالْقُدْرَةَ وَالْمَجْدَ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
<b>Choir:</b> Amen.	الجوق: آمين.
<b>Reader:</b> Lord, have mercy. ( <i>twelve times</i> )	القارئ: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. (١٢ مرة)
<b>Reader:</b> Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.	القارئ: الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين.
<b>Reader:</b> Come, let us worship and fall down before God our King. Come, let us worship and fall down before Christ, our King and our God. Come, let us worship and fall down before Christ Himself, our King and our God.	القارئ: هَلُمُّوا لِنَسْجُدَ وَنَرْكَعَ لِمَلِكِنَا وَإِلَهِنَا. هَلُمُّوا لِنَسْجُدَ وَنَرْكَعَ لِلْمَسِيحِ مَلِكِنَا وَإِلَهِنَا. هَلُمُّوا لِنَسْجُدَ وَنَرْكَعَ لِلْمَسِيحِ، هَذَا هُوَ مَلِكُنَا وَرَبُّنَا وَإِلَهِنَا.
<b>PSALM 50</b>	المزمور ٥٠
<b>Reader:</b> 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	القارئ: إِرْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ كِعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، وَكَمِثْلِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَتِكَ أَمْحُ مَاثِمِي. إِغْسِلْنِي كَثِيراً مِنْ إِثْمِي، وَمِنْ خَطِيئَتِي طَهِّرْنِي. لِأَنِّي أَنَا عَارِفٌ بِإِثْمِي، وَخَطِيئَتِي أَمَامِي فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ. إِلَيْكَ وَحْدَكَ أَخْطَأْتُ، وَالشَّرَّ قُدَّامَكَ صَنَعْتُ، لَكِي تَصُدَّقَ فِي أَقْوَالِكَ وَتَغْلِبَ فِي مُحَاكَمَتِكَ. هَاءَ نَذَا بِالْآثَامِ حُبِلَ بِي، وَبِالْخَطَايَا وَوَلَدْتَنِي أُمِّي. لِأَنَّكَ قَدْ أَحْبَبْتَ الْحَقَّ، وَأَوْضَحْتَ لِي غَوَامِضَ حِكْمَتِكَ وَمَسْتَوْرَاتِهَا. تَنْضَحْنِي بِالزَّرْفَى فَاطْهِّرْ، تَغْسِلْنِي فَاَبْيَضُ أَكْثَرَ مِنْ الثَّلْجِ. تُسْمِعْنِي بِهَجَّةٍ وَسُرُوراً، فَتَبْتَهِّجْ عِظَامِي الذَّلِيلَةَ. إِصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَنِ خَطَايَايَ، وَامْحُ كُلَّ مَاثِمِي. قَلْباً نَقِيّاً اخْلُقْ فِيَّ يَا اللَّهُ، وَرُوحاً

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.

مُسْتَقِيمًا جَدِّدْ فِي أَحْشَائِي. لَا تَطْرَحْنِي مِنْ أَمَامِ وَجْهِكَ، وَرُوحَكَ الْقُدُّوسُ لَا تَنْزِعْهُ مِنِّي. اِمْنَحْنِي بِهَجَّةِ خَلَاصِكَ، وَبِرُوحِ رِئَاسِي اعْضُدْنِي. فَأَعْلَمِ الْأَثَمَةَ طَرْقَكَ، وَالْكَفْرَةَ إِلَيْكَ يَرْجِعُونَ. أَنْقِذْنِي مِنَ الدِّمَاءِ يَا اللَّهُ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فَيُبْتَهِجَ لِسَانِي بِعَدْلِكَ. يَا رَبُّ افْتَحْ شَفَتِي، فَيُخَبِّرَ فَمِي بِتَسْبِيحَتِكَ. لِأَنَّكَ لَوْ آثَرْتَ الذَّبِيحَةَ، لَكُنْتُ الْآنَ أُعْطِي، لَكِنَّكَ لَا تُسَرُّ بِالْمُحْرَقَاتِ. الذَّبِيحَةُ لِلَّهِ رُوحٌ مُنْسَحِقٌ، الْقَلْبُ الْمُتَخَشِّعُ وَالْمُتَوَاضِعُ لَا يَزِدُّهُ اللَّهُ. أَصْلِحْ يَا رَبُّ بِمَسَرَّتِكَ صِهْيُونَ وَتُتْبِنِ أَسْوَارُ أُورُشَلِيمَ. حِينَئِذٍ تُسَرُّ بِذَّبِيحَةِ الْعَدْلِ قُرْبَانًا وَمُحْرَقَاتٍ. حِينَئِذٍ يُقَرَّبُونَ عَلَى مَذْبَحِكَ الْعُجُولَ.

### PSALM 69

### المزمور ٦٩

**Reader:** O God, be attentive unto helping me; O Lord, make haste to help me. Let them be shamed and confounded that seek after my soul. Let them be turned back and brought to shame that desire evils against me. Let them be turned back straightway in shame that say unto me: Well done! Well done! Let them be glad and rejoice in Thee all that seek after Thee, O God, and let them that love Thy salvation say continually: The Lord be magnified. But as for me, I am poor and needy; O God, come unto mine aid. My helper and my deliverer art Thou, O Lord; make no long tarrying.

**القارئ:** اللَّهُمَّ أَصْغِ إِلَى مَعُونَتِي، يَا رَبُّ أَسْرِعْ إِلَى إِغَاثَتِي. لِيُخْزَرَ وَيُخْجَلَ الَّذِينَ يَطْلُبُونَ نَفْسِي. لِيَرْتَدَّ إِلَى الْوَرَاءِ، وَيُخْزَرَ الَّذِينَ يَبْتَغُونَ لِي الشَّرَّ. لِيَعُدَّ فِي الْحِينِ، خَازِنِ الْقَائِلُونَ لِي نِعْمًا نِعْمًا. وَلِيُبْتَهِجَ وَيُفْرِحَ بِكَ جَمِيعَ الَّذِينَ يَلْتَمِسُونَكَ يَا اللَّهُ. وَلِيَقُلَّ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ الَّذِينَ يُحِبُّونَ خَلَاصِكَ، لِيَتَعَظَّمَ الرَّبُّ. أَمَّا أَنَا فَمِسْكِينٌ وَفَقِيرٌ، اللَّهُمَّ أَعْنِي. مُعِينِي وَمُنْقِذِي أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ، فَلَا تُبْطِئْ.

### PSALM 142

### المزمور ١٤٢

**Reader:** O Lord, hear my prayer, give ear unto my supplication in Thy truth; hearken unto me in Thy righteousness. And enter not into judgment with Thy servant, for in Thy sight shall no man living be justified. For the enemy

**القارئ:** يَا رَبُّ اسْتَمِعْ صَلَاتِي، وَأَنْصِتْ بِحَقِّكَ إِلَى طِلْبَتِي. اسْتَجِبْ لِي بِعَدْلِكَ، وَلَا تَدْخُلْ فِي الْمُحَاكَمَةِ مَعَ عَبْدِكَ، فَإِنَّهُ لَنْ يَتْرَكِيَ أَمَامَكَ أَيُّ

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 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.

حَيِّ. لِأَنَّ الْعُدُوَّ قَدْ اضْطَهَدَ نَفْسِي، وَأَذَلَ إِلَى الْأَرْضِ حَيَاتِي، وَأَجْلَسَنِي فِي الظُّلُمَاتِ مِثْلَ الْمَوْتَى مُنْذُ الدَّهْرِ، فَضَجِرْتُ رُوحِي وَاضْطَرَبَ قَلْبِي فِي دَاخِلِي. تَذَكَّرْتُ الْأَيَّامَ الْقَدِيمَةَ. هَذَاذْتُ فِي كُلِّ أَعْمَالِكَ، وَتَأَمَّلْتُ فِي صَنَائِعِ يَدَيْكَ. بَسَطْتُ يَدَيَّ إِلَيْكَ وَنَفْسِي لَكَ كَأَرْضٍ لَا تُمْطَرُ. أَسْرِعْ فَاسْتَجِبْ لِي يَا رَبُّ، فَقَدْ فَنَيْتُ رُوحِي. لَا تَصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَنِّي، فَأَشَابَهُ الْهَابِطِينَ فِي الْجُبِّ. اجْعَلْنِي فِي الْغَدَاةِ مُسْتَمِعًا رَحْمَتَكَ، فَإِنِّي عَلَيْكَ تَوَكَّلْتُ. عَرَّفْنِي يَا رَبُّ الطَّرِيقَ الَّذِي أَسْأَلُ فِيهِ، فَإِنِّي إِلَيْكَ رَفَعْتُ نَفْسِي. أَنْقِذْنِي مِنْ أَعْدَائِي يَا رَبُّ، فَإِنِّي قَدْ لَجَأْتُ إِلَيْكَ. عَلَّمْنِي أَنْ أَعْمَلَ مَرْضَاتِكَ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ إِلَهِي. رُوحَكَ الصَّالِحَ يَهْدِينِي فِي أَرْضٍ مُسْتَقِيمَةٍ. مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ، يَا رَبُّ، تُحْيِينِي. بَعْدَلِكَ تُخْرِجُ مِنَ الْحُزَنِ نَفْسِي، وَبِرَحْمَتِكَ تَسْتَأْصِلُ أَعْدَائِي، وَتُهْلِكُ جَمِيعَ الَّذِينَ يُحْزِنُونَ نَفْسِي لِأَنِّي أَنَا عَبْدُكَ.

#### THE LITTLE DOXOLOGY (Plain Reading)

#### الدوكصولوجيا الصغرى (قراءة)

**Reader:** Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will among men. We hymn Thee, we bless Thee, we worship Thee, we glorify Thee, we give thanks unto Thee for Thy great glory. O Lord King, heavenly God, Father almighty; O Lord, the only-begotten Son, Jesus Christ; and O Holy Spirit. 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. Receive our prayer, Thou that sittest at the right hand of the Father, and have mercy on us. For Thou only art holy, Thou only art the Lord, O Jesus Christ, to the glory of God the Father. Amen.

**القارئ:** المَجْدُ لِلَّهِ فِي الْعُلَى وَعَلَى الْأَرْضِ السَّلَامُ وَفِي النَّاسِ الْمَسْرَّةَ. نُسَبِّحُكَ نُبَارِكُكَ، نَسْجُدُ لَكَ، نُمَجِّدُكَ، نَشْكُرُكَ مِنْ أَجْلِ عَظِيمِ جَلَالِ مَجْدِكَ. أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْمَلِكُ، السَّمَاوِيُّ، الْإِلَهُ، الْآبُ الضَّابِطُ الْكُلِّ. أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْإِبْنُ الْوَحِيدُ، يَا يَسُوعَ الْمَسِيحُ، وَيَا أَيُّهَا الرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ. أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْإِلَهُ، يَا حَمَلَ اللَّهِ يَا ابْنَ الْآبِ، يَا رَافِعَ خَطِيئَةِ الْعَالَمِ ارْحَمْنَا، يَا رَافِعَ خَطَايَا الْعَالَمِ. تَقَبَّلْ تَضَرُّعَنَا أَيُّهَا الْجَالِسُ عَنِ يَمِينِ الْآبِ وَارْحَمْنَا. لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ وَحْدَكَ قُدُّوسٌ، أَنْتَ وَحْدَكَ الرَّبُّ يَسُوعَ الْمَسِيحُ، فِي مَجْدِ اللَّهِ الْآبِ، آمِينَ.

<p>Every night will I bless Thee, and I will praise Thy name forever, yea forever and ever. Lord, thou hast been our refuge from generation to generation. I said: Lord, be merciful unto me; heal my soul, for I have sinned against Thee. Lord, I have fled unto Thee; teach me to do Thy will, for Thou art my God. For with Thee is the fountain of life; in Thy light shall we see light. O continue Thy mercy unto them that know thee. Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this night without sin. Blessed art Thou, O Lord, the God of our Fathers, and praised and glorified is Thy name forever. Amen.</p>	<p>فِي كُلِّ يَوْمٍ أُبَارِكُكَ، وَأَسْبِّحُ اسْمَكَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ، وَإِلَى أَبَدِ الْأَبَدِ. يَا رَبُّ، مَلْجَأُ كُنْتُ لَنَا فِي جِيلٍ وَجِيلٍ، أَنَا قُلْتُ يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنِي وَاشْفِ نَفْسِي، لِأَنِّي قَدْ أَخْطَأْتُ إِلَيْكَ. يَا رَبُّ، إِلَيْكَ لَجَأْتُ، فَعَلَّمْنِي أَنْ أَعْمَلَ رِضَاكَ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ هُوَ إِلَهِي. لِأَنَّ مِنْ قَبْلِكَ هِيَ عَيْنُ الْحَيَاةِ، وَبِنُورِكَ نُعَايِنُ النُّورَ. فَابْسُطْ رَحْمَتَكَ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَعْرِفُونَكَ. أَهْلُنَا يَا رَبُّ أَنْ نُحْفَظَ فِي هَذَا الْيَوْمِ بِغَيْرِ خَطِيئَةٍ. مُبَارَكُ أَنْتَ، يَا رَبُّ، إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا، مُسَبِّحٌ وَمُمَجِّدٌ اسْمُكَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ. آمِينَ.</p>
<p>Let Thy mercy be upon us, O Lord, even as we have set our hope on thee. Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes. Blessed art Thou, O Master; make me to understand Thy statutes. Blessed art Thou, O Holy One; enlighten me with Thy statutes. Thy mercy, O Lord, endureth forever. O despise not the works of Thy hands. To Thee belongeth worship, to Thee belongeth praise, to Thee belongeth glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</p>	<p>لِتَكُنْ يَا رَبُّ رَحْمَتُكَ عَلَيْنَا، كَمَا كُنَّا نَتَكَلَّمُ عَلَيْكَ. مُبَارَكُ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ، عَلَّمْنِي وَصَايَاكَ. مُبَارَكُ أَنْتَ يَا سَيِّدُ، فَهَمَّنِي حُقُوقَكَ. مُبَارَكُ أَنْتَ يَا قُدُّوسُ، أَنْزِنِي بِعَدْلِكَ. يَا رَبُّ رَحْمَتُكَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ، وَعَنْ أَعْمَالِ يَدَيْكَ لَا تُعْرِضْ. لَكَ يَتَّبَعِي الْمَدِيحُ، بِكَ يَلِيقُ التَّسْبِيحُ، لَكَ يَجِبُ الْمَجْدُ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ إِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.</p>
<p style="text-align: center;"><b>THE CREED</b></p>	<p style="text-align: center;"><b>دُسْتُورُ الْإِيمَانِ</b></p>
<p><b>People:</b> I believe in one God, the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth, and of all things visible and invisible. And in one Lord, Jesus Christ, the Son of God, the only-begotten, begotten of the Father before all worlds: Light of Light, very God of very God, begotten not made, of one essence with the Father by Whom all things were made. Who for us men, and for our salvation, came down from heaven, and was incarnate of the Holy Spirit and the Virgin Mary, and became man. And was crucified also for us under Pontius Pilate, and suffered and was buried. And on the third day rose again according to the Scriptures. And ascended into heaven, and sitteth at the right hand of the Father. And He shall come again, with glory, to</p>	<p><b>الشعب:</b> أُوْمِنُ بِاللَّهِ وَاحِدٍ، آبٍ، ضَابِطِ الْكُلِّ، خَالِقِ السَّمَاءِ وَالْأَرْضِ، كُلِّ مَا يُرَى وَمَا لَا يُرَى. وَبِرَبِّ وَاحِدٍ يَسُوعَ الْمَسِيحِ، ابْنِ اللَّهِ الْوَحِيدِ، الْمَوْلُودِ مِنَ الْآبِ قَبْلَ كُلِّ الدُّهُورِ. نُورٌ مِنْ نُورٍ، إِلَهٌ حَقٌّ مِنْ إِلَهٍ حَقٍّ، مَوْلُودٍ غَيْرِ مَخْلُوقٍ، مُسَاوٍ لِلْآبِ فِي الْجَوْهَرِ، الَّذِي بِهِ كَانَ كُلُّ شَيْءٍ. الَّذِي مِنْ أَجْلِنَا نَحْنُ الْبَشَرِ، وَمِنْ أَجْلِ خَلَاصِنَا، نَزَلَ مِنَ السَّمَاءِ، وَتَجَسَّدَ مِنَ الرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ وَمِنْ مَرْيَمَ الْعَذْرَاءِ وَتَأَسَّسَ. وَصَلِبَ عَنَّا عَلَى عَهْدِ بِيلاطسَ الْبَنْطِيَّيِّ، وَتَأَلَّمَ وَقُبِرَ. وَقَامَ فِي الْيَوْمِ الثَّالِثِ عَلَى مَا فِي الْكُتُبِ. وَصَعِدَ إِلَى</p>

<p>judge the living and the dead, Whose kingdom shall have no end. And I believe in the Holy Spirit, the Lord, the Giver of life, Who procedeth from the Father, Who with the Father and the Son together is worshipped and glorified; Who spake by the Prophets. And I believe in One, Holy, Catholic and Apostolic Church. I acknowledge one Baptism for the remission of sins. I look for the resurrection of the dead, and the life of the world to come. Amen.</p>	<p>السَّمَاءِ، وَجَلَسَ عَنِ يَمِينِ الْآبِ. وَأَيْضاً يَأْتِي بِمَجْدٍ لِيَدِينِ الْأَحْيَاءِ وَالْأَمْوَاتِ، الَّذِي لَا فَنَاءَ لِمُلْكِهِ. وبالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الرَّبِّ الْمُحْيِي، الْمُنْبَثِقِ مِنَ الْآبِ، الَّذِي هُوَ مَعَ الْآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ مَسْجُودٌ لَهُ وَمُجَدَّدٌ، النَّاطِقِ بِالْأَنْبِيَاءِ. وَبِكَنِيسَةٍ وَاحِدَةٍ، جَامِعَةٍ، مُقَدَّسَةِ رَسُولِيَّةٍ. وَأَعْتَرِفُ بِمَعْمُودِيَّةٍ وَاحِدَةٍ لِمَغْفَرَةِ الْخَطَايَا. وَأَتَرْجَى قِيَامَةَ الْمَوْتَى، وَالْحَيَاةَ فِي الدَّهْرِ الْآتِي. آمِينَ.</p>
<p><b>LITTLE COMPLINE CANON FOR LAZARUS SATURDAY IN TONE ONE</b></p>	<p>صلاة النوم الصغرى مع قانون لعازر بالحن الأول</p>
<p><b>Ode One</b></p>	<p>الأودية الأولى</p>
<p>Come, let us all sing a divine song of vict'ry * to God, Who hath brought to pass marvelous miracles * with strong and uplifted arm * and hath Himself saved Israel; for He is glorified.</p>	<p>لِنُنشِدُ كُلُّنَا نَشِيدَ الظَّفَرِ لِلإِلهِ مُخْلِصِنَا الصَّانِعِ بِسَاعِدِهِ الرَّفِيعِ الْعِظَامَ الْعَجِيبَةَ لِأَنَّهُ تَمَجَّدَ.</p>
<p><i>Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.</i> When Thou didst raise Lazarus, dead now for four days, * my Savior, Thou settest him free from death and decay * with strong and uplifted arm; * and mightily didst Thou reveal Thy power openly.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لَكَ، يَا إِلَهَنَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ. أَقَمْتَ لِعَازَرَ الْمَيِّتَ بَعْدَ أَرْبَعَةِ أَيَّامٍ يَا مُخْلِصِي وَأَعْتَقْتَهُ مِنَ الْبَلَى بِسَاعِدٍ رَفِيعٍ وَأَوْضَحْتَ سُلْطَانَكَ بِمَا أَنْتَ مُقْتَدِرٌ.</p>
<p><i>Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.</i> When Thou didst call Lazarus out of entombment, * he straightway was raised up, but Hades below the earth * lamented with bitter groans, * O Savior, and he shook with fear at Thine authority.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لَكَ، يَا إِلَهَنَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ. نَادَيْتَ لِعَازَرَ مِنَ اللَّحْدِ وَلِلْحِينِ أَقَمْتَهُ. أَمَا الْجَحِيمُ فَاثْتَحَبَتْ بِمَرَارَةٍ وَتَتَهَدَّتْ بِرِعْدَةٍ مِنْ سُلْطَانِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمُخْلِصُ.</p>
<p><i>Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.</i> Thou weptest for Lazarus clearly revealing * the wise dispensation whereby Thou hadst taken flesh, * and that, though by nature God, * O Lord, Thou didst become a man by nature like us all.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لَكَ، يَا إِلَهَنَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ. يَا رَبُّ، دَمَعْتَ عَلَى لِعَازَرَ مُوضِحاً تَدْبِيرَ تَجَسُّدِكَ وَإِنَّكَ مَعَ كَوْنِكَ إِلَهًا بِالطَّبِيعَةِ صِرْتَ إِنْسَانًا مِثْلَنَا بِالطَّبِيعَةِ.</p>
<p><i>Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.</i> Thou madest the tears both of Martha and Mary * to cease when Thou broughtest up Lazarus from the dead; * and him that was dead, O Lord, * didst Thou show forth to be alive, O Savior by Thy pow'r.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لَكَ، يَا إِلَهَنَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ. أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْمُخْلِصُ، كَفَفْتَ دُمُوعَ مَرْيَمَ وَمَرْثَا لَمَّا أَقَمْتَ أَخَاهُمَا مِنَ الْأَمْوَاتِ وَبَعَثْتَ الْمَيِّتَ حَيًّا بِسُلْطَانِكَ.</p>

<p><i>Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.</i> According, O Lord, to the laws of man's nature, * O Savior, Thou askest where Lazarus hath been laid, * revealing to all that Thy * whole dispensation for our sakes is true and genuine.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لَكَ، يَا إِلَهَنَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ. بِحَسَبِ نَامُوسِ الطَّبِيعَةِ الْبَشَرِيَّةِ، سَأَلْتَ يَا سَيِّدُ أَيْنَ وُضِعَ لِعَازَرُ مُظْهِرًا لِلْجَمِيعِ أَيُّهَا الْمُخْلِصُ تَدْبِيرَكَ الْإِلَهِيِّ الَّذِي وَضَعْتَهُ لَخَلَاصِنَا.</p>
<p><i>Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.</i> Thou, calling to Lazarus, brakest in pieces * the bolts of dark Hades, while shaking our foe's domain, * and even before Thy Cross, * Thou, only Savior, madest him tremble in fear of Thee.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لَكَ، يَا إِلَهَنَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ. لَمَّا نَادَيْتَ لِعَازَرَ سَحَقْتَ أَقْفَالَ الْجَحِيمِ وَقَوَّضْتَ عِزَّةَ إِبْلِيسَ وَجَعَلْتَهُ يَرْتَعِدُ مِنْكَ قَبْلَ الصَّلْبِ أَيُّهَا الْمُخْلِصُ.</p>
<p><i>Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.</i> O Master, as God, Thou didst come forth unbidden * to Lazarus, holden by Hades as prisoner * and settest him free from bonds; * for all things yield to Thy command, O great and mighty Lord.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لَكَ، يَا إِلَهَنَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ. أَخْبَرْتَ كَالِهِ أَنْ لِعَازَرَ أَصْبَحَ أُسِيرًا مُقَيَّدًا فِي الْجَحِيمِ وَأَطْلَقْتَهُ مِنَ الْأَغْلَالِ لِأَنَّ كُلَّ شَيْءٍ يَخْضَعُ لِأَمْرِكَ أَيُّهَا الْعَزِيزُ.</p>
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> Come, glorify Father, the Son, and the Spirit, * insep'rabable Trinity, yet in His Nature, One; * and let us with Angelkind * extol and glorify Him as one uncreated God.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. نَمَجِّدُ الْآبَ وَالْإِبْنَ وَالرُّوحَ الْقُدُسَ ثَالِوثًا غَيْرَ مُنْفَصِلٍ فِي طَبِيعَةٍ وَاحِدَةٍ وَنُسَبِّحُهُ مَعَ الْمَلَائِكَةِ بِمَا أَنَّهُ إِلَهُ وَاحِدٌ غَيْرُ مَخْلُوقٍ.</p>
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> O Virginal Mother, through God's Holy Spirit * and by God the Father's will, thou without change didst bear * the Maker of all that is, * Who free of mingling, flux, or change became that which we are.</p>	<p>الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. أَيُّهَا الْأُمُّ الْبَتُولُ، وَوَلَدْتَ بَارِيَّ الطَّبِيعَةِ مِنَ الرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ بِمَسْرَّةِ الْآبِ دُونَ أَنْ يَطْرَأَ عَلَيْهِ تَحَوُّلٌ، فَصَارَ مِثْلَنَا وَلَيْتَ إِلَهًا كَامِلًا بِلَا اخْتِلَاطٍ فِي طَبِيعَتَيْهِ.</p>
<p style="text-align: center;"><b>Ode Two</b></p>	<p style="text-align: center;"><b>الأودية الثانية</b></p>
<p>Give thine ear, and attend now, O Heaven, * and I shall speak and praise Christ, * Who alone loveth mankind, * the Savior of all the world.</p>	<p>أَنْصِتِي يَا سَمَاءُ فَأَتَكَلَّمُ وَأَسْبِّحُ الْمَسِيحَ مُخْلِصَ الْعَالَمِ الْمُحِبِّ الْبَشَرَ وَحْدَهُ.</p>
<p><i>Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.</i> Glory be unto Thee, Whose voice only * hath now awaked from the tomb * Thy friend Lazarus living, * when he had been dead four days.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لَكَ، يَا إِلَهَنَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ. الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا مَنْ أَنْهَضَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ بِكَلِمَةٍ وَاحِدَةٍ صَدِيقَهُ لِعَازَرَ الَّذِي كَانَ مَيِّتًا ذَا أَرْبَعَةِ أَيَّامٍ.</p>
<p><i>Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.</i> When the corpse heard Thy voice, he was quicken'd, * and straightway rose from the dead, * glorifying Thee greatly * and singing Thy praise, O Lord.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لَكَ، يَا إِلَهَنَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ. أَيُّهَا الرَّبِّ، إِنَّ فَاقِدَ النَّسَمَةِ لَمَّا سَمِعَ صَوْتَكَ تَنْفَسَ وَلِلْحَيْنِ نَهَضَ مِنَ الْمَوْتِ مُمَجِّدًا إِيَّاكَ.</p>

<p><i>Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.</i> Lazarus, though he stank, O my Savior, * received the sov'reign command * of Thy voice, which doth quicken * and rose from the sepulcher.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لَكَ، يَا إِلَهَنَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ. يا مخلصي، إِنَّ لِعَازَرَ الَّذِي مَاتَ وَأُنْتَنَ لَمَّا تَقَبَّلَ أَمْرَ صَوْتِكَ الْحَامِلِ الْحَيَاةَ نَهَضَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ سَرِيعًا.</p>
<p><i>Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.</i> Thou didst weep for Thy friend, O my Savior, * confirming clearly that Thou * hadst put on Thee our nature; * and then Thou didst raise him up.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لَكَ، يَا إِلَهَنَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ. يا مخلصي، دَمَعْتَ عَلَى حَبِيبِكَ لِتُبَيِّنَ أَنَّكَ تَسَرَّبَلْتَ طَبِيعَتَنَا ثُمَّ أَقَمْتَهُ بِكَلِمَةٍ.</p>
<p><i>Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.</i> Hades feared, and he trembled beholding * him that with grave-clothes was bound * at Thy voice yet returning * at once to this present life.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لَكَ، يَا إِلَهَنَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ. إِنَّ الْجَحِيمَ ارْتَعَدَتْ لَمَّا رَأَتْ الْمَرْبُوطَ بِلَفَائِفَ يَعُودُ فِي الْحَالِ بِأَمْرٍ مِنْكَ إِلَى هَذِهِ الْحَيَاةِ.</p>
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> Sore amazed are the Hebrews, O Savior, * as with a word Thou dost raise * him that stinketh already, * by calling to Lazarus.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. أَيُّهَا الْمُخْلِصُ، إِنَّ مَحَافِلَ الْعِبْرَانِيِّينَ دَهَشَتْ لَمَّا نَادَيْتَ لِعَازَرَ الَّذِي كَانَ قَدْ أُنْتَنَ وَأَقَمْتَهُ بِكَلِمَةٍ.</p>
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> Hades' vaults shook and quaked when below ground * Lazarus breathed once again * of a sudden, when hearing * the voice of the Quickener.</p>	<p>الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. إِنَّ مَنَازِلَ الْجَحِيمِ تَزَعَزَعَتْ لَمَّا تَنَفَّسَ لِعَازَرُ الَّذِي كَانَ دَفِينًا فِي أَسَافِلِهَا وَامْتَنَّتْ أَمْرَ الَّذِي أَحْيَاهُ.</p>
<p><b>Ode Three</b></p>	<p><b>الأودية الثالثة</b></p>
<p>Now that Stone the builders disallowed spurning in rejection, * is become the head of the corner of the building. * This is the rock whereon Christ * hath set the foundations of the Faith * and hath established the Church, * which from among the nations He redeemed.</p>	<p>إِنَّ الْحَجَرَ الَّذِي رَذَلَهُ الْبَنَّاوُونَ صَارَ رَأْسًا لِلزَّوِيَةِ. إِنَّهُ الصَّخْرَةُ الَّتِي عَلَيْهَا أُسِّسَ الْمَسِيحُ كُنَيْسَتَهُ الَّتِي اشْتَرَاهَا مِنَ الْأُمَمِ.</p>
<p><i>Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.</i> Wonder strange and very marvelous! How the world's Creator * asketh as though ignorant of that which He knoweth: * Where lieth him ye mourn for? * And where hath been Lazarus entombed, * whom I shall shortly raise up, * giving him back to you alive from the dead?</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لَكَ، يَا إِلَهَنَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ. يا لِلْمُعْجَزَةِ الْغَرِيبَةِ الْعَجِيبَةِ كَيْفَ خَالَقُ الْكَلِّ يَسْأَلُ عَمَّا لَا يَجْهَلُ كَأَنَّهُ مَجْهُولٌ قَائِلًا: أَيْنَ وُضِعَ الَّذِي تَنُوحُونَ عَلَيْهِ؟ أَيْنَ دُفِنَ لِعَازَرُ الَّذِي عَمَّا قَلِيلٍ أُقِيمُهُ أَنَا لَكُمْ حَيًّا مِنَ الْأَمْوَاتِ؟</p>
<p><i>Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.</i></p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لَكَ، يَا إِلَهَنَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>

<p>Jesus bid that they who buried thee move away the tombstone, * which before they rolled on thy grave when thou wast buried. * And then He raised thee straight-way, * addressing thee: Lazarus arise * and come thou forth unto Me, * so that thy voice make Hades quake with dread.</p>	<p>يا لعازر، إِنَّ يَسُوعَ أَمَرَ الَّذِينَ دَفَنُوكَ أَنْ يَرْفَعُوا الْحَجَرَ الَّذِي دَخَرَجُوهُ عَلَى قَبْرِكَ وَلِلْحَيِّينِ أَقَامَكَ لَمَّا نَادَاكَ: إِنَّهُضْ وَهَلُمَّ نَحْوِي، فَارْتَاعَتِ الْجَحِيمُ لِأَمْرِهِ.</p>
<p><i>Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.</i> As they cried in sore lament, O Lord, Martha cried with Mary: * Lo, he whom Thou lovest is four days dead and stinketh. * O Lord, if Thou hadst been here, * our Lazarus then would not have died; * but Thou, Who fillest all things, * spakest a word to raise him up at once.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لَكَ، يَا إِلَهَنَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ. أَيُّهَا الْمُخْلِصُ، ذَرَفَتْ دُمُوعًا عَلَى صَدِيقِكَ مُتَعَمِّدًا لِنُوضِحَ أَنَّ الْجَسَدَ الَّذِي اتَّخَذْتَهُ مِنَّا هُوَ مُتَّحِدٌ بِكَ بِالْجَوْهَرِ لَا بِالْخِيَالِ، وَنَادَيْتَهُ وَأَقَمْتَهُ لِلْحَيِّينِ بِمَا أَتَّكَ إِلَهًا مَحِبًّا لِلبَشَرِ.</p>
<p><i>Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.</i> Woe is me, cried Hades, woe is me! Now I truly perish! * And with dread and anguish, he cried to death while saying: * That Nazarene hath shaken * the regions below, and when He rent * my hapless belly apart, * calling the lifeless corpse, He raised him up.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لَكَ، يَا إِلَهَنَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ. إِنَّ الْجَحِيمَ نَادَتِ الْمَوْتَ هَاتِفَةً: وَيَحْيِ الْآنَ تَلَاشَيْتُ حَقًّا، هَا النَّاصِرِيُّ زَعَرَ أَسَافِلِي وَفَتَّتْ أَحْشَائِي لَمَّا نَادَى مَيِّتًا فَاقْدِ النَّسْمَةَ وَأَقَامَهُ.</p>
<p><i>Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.</i> Where now is the Hebrews' disbelief, where their senseless folly? * How long will ye stray off, how long be baseborn offspring? * Ye see the dead man leap forth * on hearing a voice that called his name; * yet ye believe not in Christ? * Truly the sons of darkness be ye all.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لَكَ، يَا إِلَهَنَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ. أَيْنَ جَهْلُ الْعِبْرَانِيِّينَ؟ أَيْنَ عَدَمُ إِيمَانِهِمْ؟ إِلَى مَتَى هُمْ ضَالُّونَ؟ إِلَى مَتَى هُمْ نُغُولٌ؟ أَتَنْظُرُونَ الْمَيِّتَ طَافِرًا مَعَ الصَّوْتِ وَلَا تُؤْمِنُونَ بِالْمَسِيحِ؟ بِالْحَقِيقَةِ أَنْكُمْ بِأَجْمَعِكُمْ بَنُو الظُّلْمَةِ.</p>
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> I know Thee One of the Trinity, though Thou art incarnate; * and I glorify Thee as One Son Who didst take flesh * from the pure Theotokos, * who seedlessly brought Thee forth, one Son * with God the Father on high * and the Good Spirit ever glorified.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. إِنِّي أَعْرِفُكَ أَحَدَ الثَّالُوْثِ وَلَوْ تَجَسَّدْتَ وَأَمَجَّدْتَ أَيُّهَا الْإِبْنُ الْمُتَجَسِّدُ الَّذِي بَرَّغَ بِلَا أَبِي مِنْ وَالِدَةٍ الْإِلَهِيَّةِ الْبَتُولِ فَأَنْتَ الْإِبْنُ الْوَحِيدُ الْمَمَجَّدُ مَعَ الْآبِ وَالرُّوحِ.</p>
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> Very strange, most dread and marvelous, truly was the vision * which the truthful Prophets foresaw by dispensation: * the Virgin Theotokos * conceived God unsown and gave Him birth * without corruption or pangs, * then after giving birth remaineth pure.</p>	<p>الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. مَا أَعْرَبَ وَمَا أَرْهَبَ التَّدْبِيرَ الْإِلَهِيَّ الَّذِي تَقَدَّمَ الْأَنْبِيَاءُ الصَّاقِدُونَ فَأَبْصَرُوهُ، وَهُوَ أَنَّ بَتُولًا صَارَتْ وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِيَّةِ وَحَمَلَتْ الْإِلَهَةَ بِلَا أَبِي وَوَلَدَتْهُ بِلَا فَسَادٍ وَلَبِثَتْ بَعْدَ الْوِلَادَةِ عَذْرَاءً.</p>

Ode Four	الأودية الرابعة
<p>Borne up was the sun in the height of the heaven, * and the moon stood still in her course; * exalted wast Thou on the Tree, and upon it * hast Thou set Thy Church secure, O Thou Long-suffring Lord.</p>	<p>إِنَّ الشَّمْسَ تَوَارَتْ وَالْقَمَرَ وَقَفَ فِي تَرْتِيهِ لَمَّا رُفِعَتْ على عودٍ يا طويل الأناةِ وأسست عليه كنيستك.</p>
<p><i>Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.</i> Thou weptest for Lazarus, showing to all men * that, O Lord, Thou truly art man; * and then Thou didst raise up the dead man, thus showing * the peoples that Thou, O Master, art the Son of God.</p>	<p>المجدُ لك، يا إلهنا، المجدُ لك. يا ربُّ، دمعت على لعازر فأوضحت أنك إنسانٌ وأنهضت الميت فأعلنت للشعوب أنك أنت ابنُ الله.</p>
<p><i>Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.</i> The dead man without breath yet heard Thy commandment: * Lazarus come forth; and at once * he rose up and ran, with his winding-sheets round him, * and leaping, made manifest Thy might, O gracious Lord.</p>	<p>المجدُ لك، يا إلهنا، المجدُ لك. إن فاقد النسيمة لَمَّا سمع أمرَك: يا لعازر هلمَّ خارجًا، قام للحالٍ وخرج بالأكفانِ وابتهج مبيئًا عزة اقتدارك أيها الصالح.</p>
<p><i>Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.</i> Thou madest the tears both of Martha and Mary * utterly to cease, O Christ God, * when Thou didst call Lazarus and by Thy power * didst raise him up with Thy voice; and then he worshipped Thee.</p>	<p>المجدُ لك، يا إلهنا، المجدُ لك. أيها المسيحُ الإله، كففت دموع مريم ومرثا لَمَّا ناديت لعازرَ بسطانك الذاتي وأقمتَه بكلمة، فسجد لك.</p>
<p><i>Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.</i> Thou weptest as man over Lazarus buried, * then as God didst raise him to life; * in asking: The four days dead, where is he buried? * O good One, Thou didst confirm that Thou becamest man.</p>	<p>المجدُ لك، يا إلهنا، المجدُ لك. أيها الصالح، بكيت كإنسانٍ على لعازرَ وأنهضته كإله، فسألت أين دُفن ذو الأربعة أيامٍ مُحققًا تجسدك.</p>
<p><i>Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.</i> To make known the signs of Thy Cross and Thy Passion, * Thou, O Good One, clovest in twain * the swollen insatiable belly of Hades, * as God raising up the man who had been dead four days.</p>	<p>المجدُ لك، يا إلهنا، المجدُ لك. لَمَّا شئت أن تُعرّف بشاراتِ آلامك وصليبك أيها الصالح، مزقت بطنَ الجحيمِ العادمةِ الشبع وأقمت ذا الأربعة الأيام بما أنك إله.</p>
<p><i>Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.</i> Whoever hath known, who hath heard of a dead man * stinking in the grave, who arose? * Elias raised up a man, so Elisseus, * but not from a sepulcher, already dead four days.</p>	<p>المجدُ لك، يا إلهنا، المجدُ لك. من أبصر أو من سمع أن إنسانًا ميتًا مُنتنًا قد قام؟ نعم، إن إيليا وأليشع أقاما أمواتًا ولكن لا من الرمس ولا بعد الدفن أربعة أيام.</p>

<p><i>Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.</i> O Lord, as we praise Thy dominion and power, * so we hymn Thy Passion, O Christ; * by one, Thou, as merciful, wroughtest Thy marvels; * the other Thou didst accept as man that we be saved.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لَكَ، يَا إِلَهَنَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ. نُسَبِّحُ اقْتِدَارَكَ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ لِأَنَّكَ صَنَعْتَ الْمُعْجَزَاتِ بِتَحْنُنِكَ وَنَمَجِّدُ أَلَمَكَ الَّتِي اخْتَمَلْتَهَا بِتَدْبِيرِكَ الْإِلَهِيِّ.</p>
<p><i>Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.</i> O Word, Thou art God and art man, and confirmest * with Thy deeds the truth of Thy names; * for Thou in the flesh camest unto the tomb and * as God Thou didst raise to life him that was four days dead.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لَكَ، يَا إِلَهَنَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ. أَنْتَ إِلَهٌ وَإِنْسَانٌ، فَلِكِي تَحَقُّقَ الْأَسْمَاءِ بِالْأَفْعَالِ حَضَرْتَ إِلَى الْقَبْرِ بِالْجَسَدِ أَيُّهَا الْكَلِمَةُ، وَأَقَمْتَ ذَا الْأَرْبَعَةِ الْأَيَّامِ كَالِه.</p>
<p><i>Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.</i> The throngs of the Hebrews were sorely astonished * when, O Sov'reign Master, they saw * dead Lazarus rise from his tomb when Thy voice called; * and yet they did not believe, seeing Thy miracles.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لَكَ، يَا إِلَهَنَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ. أَيُّهَا السَيِّدُ، إِنَّ مُحَافِلَ الْيَهُودِ دَهَشُوا لَمَّا نَظَرُوا لِعَازَرَ الْمَيِّتَ نَاهِضًا مِنَ الْقَبْرِ مَعَ صَوْتِكَ، لَكِنَّهُمْ لَبِثُوا غَيْرَ مُؤْمِنِينَ بِمُعْجَزَاتِكَ.</p>
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> As One of the Trinity, Thou from the Father * didst without beginning shine forth, * yet camest incarnate in time through the Spirit, * O Savior, from virgin blood, Thou, the Transcendent God.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ. أَيُّهَا الْمُخَلِّصُ، أَشْرَقْتَ بِلا زَمَنِ مِنْ أَبِيكَ بِمَا أَنَّكَ أَحْدُ الثَّالُوثِ وَأَتَيْتَ فِي زَمَنِ بِالرُّوحِ مُتَّخِذًا جَسَدًا مِنْ الْبَتُولِ أَيُّهَا الْفَائِقُ الْجَوْهَرِ.</p>
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> Conceiving without seed of man, God's pure Mother * suffered no corruption in birth; * for God, working wonders, accomplished both marvels * and emptied Himself that He might be united to us.</p>	<p>الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. إِنَّ حَبَلَ وَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ تَمَّ بِلا رَجُلٍ وَمِيلَادَهَا الرَّبُّ بِلا أَلَمٍ لِأَنَّ الْإِلَهَ صَنَعَ فِي الْحَالِيِّينَ مُعْجَزَةً وَأَفْرَغَ ذَاتَهُ لِيَتَّحِدَ بِنَا.</p>
<p style="text-align: center;"><b>Ode Five</b></p>	<p style="text-align: center;"><b>الأودية الخامسة</b></p>
<p>Grant us Thy peace, O Son of God, Thou Savior of all; * for besides Thee do we acknowledge no other God. * O Lord our God, we call upon Thy Name, * for Thou art God both of the quick and dead, O Master.</p>	<p>أَعْطِنَا سَلَامَكَ يَا ابْنَ اللَّهِ لِأَنَّنا لَا نَعْرِفُ إِلَهًا سِوَاكَ وَبِاسْمِكَ نُسَمِّي لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ إِلَهُ الْأَحْيَاءِ وَالْأَمْوَاتِ.</p>
<p><i>Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.</i> Since Thou, O Lord, art Life and that true Light of all men, * Thou didst call dead Lazarus, raising him up again; * for being mighty, Thou didst show to all* that Thou art God both of the quick and dead, O Master.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لَكَ، يَا إِلَهَنَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ. أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ، مِنْ حَيْثُ أَنْتَ الْحَيَاةُ وَالنُّورُ الْحَقِيقِيُّ، نَادَيْتَ لِعَازَرَ الْمَيِّتَ وَأَنْهَضْتَهُ لِأَنَّكَ أَعْلَنْتَ لِلْجَمِيعِ أَيُّهَا الْمُقْتَدِرُ أَنَّكَ أَنْتَ إِلَهُ الْأَحْيَاءِ وَالْأَمْوَاتِ.</p>

<p><i>Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.</i> Though Hades had received so many, he could not bear * Thy most dread and sov'reign command, and he shook with fear; * and Lazarus, who had been four days dead, * he at Thy voice gave back alive again, O Jesus.</p>	<p>المَجْدُ لَكَ، يَا إِلَهَنَا، المَجْدُ لَكَ. يا يسوعُ، إِنَّ الجَحِيمَ الَّتِي تَقَبَّلْتَ كَثِيرِينَ لَمْ تَحْتَمِلْ أَمْرَكَ الَّذِي لَا يُقَاوِمُ فَارْتَعَدَتْ وَمَعَ صَوْتِكَ رَدَّتْ لعازرَ ذا الأربعةِ الأيامِ حيًّا لا ميتًا.</p>
<p><i>Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.</i> Uniting earth to spirit, by Thy word in times past * Thou didst breathe the spirit of life into clay, O Word. * And by Thy word, now from beneath the earth * Thou hast with strength raised up Thy friend out of corruption.</p>	<p>المَجْدُ لَكَ، يَا إِلَهَنَا، المَجْدُ لَكَ. أَيُّهَا الكَلِمَةُ، يَا مَنْ جَمَعَ التُّرابَ مَعَ الرُّوحِ بِكَلِمَتِهِ ونَفَخَ فِي الطِّينِ قَدِيمًا نَسَمَةَ حَيَاةٍ، لَقَدْ أَنْهَضْتَ الآنَ أيضًا صديقَكَ بِكَلِمَتِكَ مِنَ الفسادِ والجحيمِ.</p>
<p><i>Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.</i> No man ever withstood Thy hest and beck'ning, O Lord; * for when Thou didst call out to Lazarus who was dead, * bereft of breath, he yet arose at once; * and with the bond yet on his feet, he came forth walking.</p>	<p>المَجْدُ لَكَ، يَا إِلَهَنَا، المَجْدُ لَكَ. أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ، لَمْ يُقَاوِمُ أَحَدٌ إِشَارَتَكَ البَتَّةَ لِأَنَّكَ لَمَّا نَادَيْتَ لعازرَ المَيِّتَ نَهَضَ للحالِ ومَشَى على قَدَمَيْهِ حاملاً اللفائفِ.</p>
<p><i>Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.</i> O folly of the Jews! O hardened heart of the foes! * Who hath ever known of a corpse rising from the grave? * Elias once had raised the dead, and yet * not from the tomb, neither one dead four days and stinking.</p>	<p>المَجْدُ لَكَ، يَا إِلَهَنَا، المَجْدُ لَكَ. يا لَجَهْلِ اليَهُودِ! مَنْ أَبْصَرَ مَيِّتًا نَاهِضًا مِنَ القَبْرِ؟ إِنَّ إِبِلِيَّا أَقَامَ فِي القَدِيمِ مَيِّتًا لَكِنْ لَا مِنْ رَمْسٍ وَلَا ذَا أربعةِ أيامِ.</p>
<p><i>Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.</i> O Thou Long-suffering Lord beyond compare, Who for us * workest all as God and dost suffer as very man, * now by the prayers of blessed Lazarus * graciously make us all partakers of Thy Kingdom.</p>	<p>المَجْدُ لَكَ، يَا إِلَهَنَا، المَجْدُ لَكَ. أَيُّهَا الطَّوِيلُ الأناةِ غيرُ المَحْدودِ الصانعُ كُلِّ شيءٍ لأجلنا كإلهٍ والمُتَأَلِّمُ كإنسانٍ، إَجْعَلْنَا كافَةً مُشارِكِينَ في مَلَكوتِكَ بِشِفاعَةِ لعازرِ.</p>
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> Father Almighty, Son, and Holy Spirit, our God, * one in honor, without beginning, the Trinity, * O Holy Unity in Persons Three: * save Adam's stock, who now with faith do sing Thy praises.</p>	<p>المَجْدُ للأبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ القُدُسِ. أَيُّهَا الثالوثُ الكائِنُ قَبْلَ الأزلِ، الواحدُ في الكرامةِ والأزليَّةِ، الأبُ الصَّابِغُ الكلِّ والابنُ والرُّوحُ القُدُسُ الوحدانيَّةُ القُدُوسَةُ المُتَلتَّمَةُ الأقانيمِ، خَلِّصْ أبناءَ آدمَ المسبِّحِينَ لَكَ بِإيمانِ.</p>

<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> Thy spotless womb was sanctified, O Virgin most pure, * by the God Transcendent Who dwelt in it, taking flesh, * Who is adored in Trinity as God, * the Father's Word, God with the Life-bestowing Spirit.</p>	<p>الآنَ وَكُلَّ أوانٍ، وإلى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين. أَيُّهَا العذراءُ، إِنَّ الإِلهَ كَلِمَةَ الآبِ الفائقِ الأُلُوهُةِ المَسجودَ لَهُ بثالوثٍ معِ الآبِ والروحِ اتَّخَذَ جَسَدًا مِنْكَ يا كَاملةَ القَداسةِ.</p>
<p><b>Ode Six</b></p>	<p><b>الأودية السَّادِسَة</b></p>
<p>Into the depths of the heart of the sea didst Thou cast me, * and from the bondage of death didst save me, O Savior; * and Thou hast undone the bonds of my base transgressions.</p>	<p>أَيُّهَا المُخَلِّصُ، طَرَحْتَنِي في عُمقِ قَلْبِ البَحْرِ وخلَّصْتَنِي مِنْ عُبُودِيَّةِ المَوْتِ، وَحَلَّاتَ رِباطاتِ مَعاصِييَ.</p>
<p><i>Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.</i> Thou knowest all things, and yet didst ask where they had laid me; * for me Thou weptest as man by nature, and straightway * although I was dead, Thou didst raise me at Thy bidding.</p>	<p>المَجْدُ لَكَ، يا إِلَهانا، المَجْدُ لَكَ. أَيُّهَا المُخَلِّصُ، العَليمُ بِكُلِّ شَيءٍ سَأَلْتَ أَيْنَ أنا وَدَمَعْتَ عَلَيَّ كإنسانٍ بالطَّبِيعَةِ، وبأمرِكَ أَنهَضْتَنِي أنا المَيِّتَ.</p>
<p><i>Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.</i> To Thee doth Lazarus cry: O Destroyer of Hades, * Thou hast now called me to Thee from nethermost Hades * and when I was dead Hast Thou raised me at Thy bidding.</p>	<p>المَجْدُ لَكَ، يا إِلَهانا، المَجْدُ لَكَ. أَيُّهَا المُخَلِّصُ، إِنَّ لعاذَرَ يَهْتَفُ لَكَ يا مَقوِّضَ الجحيمِ قائلاً: إِنَّكَ نادَيْتَنِي مِنَ الجحيمِ السُّفلى وبأمرِكَ أَنهَضْتَنِي أنا المَيِّتَ.</p>
<p><i>Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.</i> Once with a body of clay didst Thou clothe me; and when Thou * didst breathe life in me, I saw Thy light, O my Savior; * and when I was dead hast Thou raised me at Thy bidding.</p>	<p>المَجْدُ لَكَ، يا إِلَهانا، المَجْدُ لَكَ. أَيُّهَا المُخَلِّصُ، سَرَبَلْتَنِي بالجِسمِ التُّرابِيِّ ونَفَخْتَ فيَّ حياةً فأبصَرْتُ نورَكَ وبأمرِكَ أَنهَضْتَنِي أنا المَيِّتَ.</p>
<p><i>Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.</i> When Thou didst quicken with breath the dead form of my body, * Thou fast didst bind it again with bones and with sinews; * and when I was dead hast Thou raised me at Thy bidding.</p>	<p>المَجْدُ لَكَ، يا إِلَهانا، المَجْدُ لَكَ. أَيُّهَا المُخَلِّصُ، أَنْتَ وَهَبْتَ نَفْسًا لِجَسَدِي الفاقِدِ النَّسْمَةَ وشَدَدْتَنِي بعِظامٍ وأعصابٍ وبأمرِكَ أَنهَضْتَنِي أنا المَيِّتَ.</p>
<p><i>Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.</i> Thou hast cut through the all-ravening belly of Hades * and Thou hast snatched me clean out by Thy mighty power; * and when I was dead hast Thou raised me at Thy bidding.</p>	<p>المَجْدُ لَكَ، يا إِلَهانا، المَجْدُ لَكَ. أَيُّهَا المُخَلِّصُ، مَرَّقْتَ جَوْفَ الجحيمِ المُبْتَلَعَةِ الجمِيعَ فاختَطَفْتَنِي منها باقتدارِكَ وبأمرِكَ أَنهَضْتَنِي أنا المَيِّتَ.</p>

<p><i>Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.</i>          Thou didst put on my whole nature, O Savior, while keeping * the spotless womb ever pure from which Thou didst come forth * incarnate, since Thou art One of the Triune Godhead.</p>	<p>المَجْدُ لَكَ، يَا إِلَهَنَا، المَجْدُ لَكَ.          أَيُّهَا المَخْلُصُ، لَبِسْتَ عَجْنَتِي كُلَّهَا وَحَفِظْتَ أَمَّكَ الطَاهِرَةَ عَذَاءً، وَأَتَيْتَ مِنْهَا مُتَجَسِّدًا بِمَا أَنْتَ أَحَدُ الثَّالُوثِ.</p>
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i>          O Holy Trinity, I glorify Thy compassion * and sing the thrice-holy hymn in joy with the Angels. * Have mercy upon the souls of us all who praise Thee.</p>	<p>المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.          أَمَجِّدُ حُنُوكَ أَيُّهَا الثَّالُوثُ الْقُدُّوسُ وَأُنشِدُ التَّسْبِيحَ الْمُتَلَثَّ التَّقْدِيسِ مَعَ المَلَائِكَةِ، فَارْحَمْ نَفُوسَ مُسَبِّحِيكَ.</p>
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i>          The Word Who entered thine all-spotless womb fully kept it * as pure again after birth, O pure Theotokos. * A miracle verily wondrous and astounding.</p>	<p>الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.          يَا وَالِدَةَ الإِلهِ، إِنَّ الكَلِمَةَ وَلَجَ فِي بَطْنِكَ الطَّاهِرِ وَحَفِظْتَ عَذَاءً بَعْدَ الوِلَادَةِ. فَيَا لِلْمُعْجِزَةِ العَرِيبَةِ حَقًّا.</p>
<p><b>Ode Seven</b></p>	<p><b>الأودية السابعة</b></p>
<p>Thy Children in the furnace did the fire in no wise touch * nor trouble, O Savior, with its flame. * Then did the Three, as though from one single mouth, * sing Thy praise and bless Thee as they said: * O God of our Fathers, and our God, forever blessed art Thou.</p>	<p>يَا مُخْلِصُ، إِنَّ نَارَ الأَتُونِ لَمْ تَمَسَّ فِتْيَانَكَ وَلَا أَرْعَابَهُمْ، حِينئذٍ سَبَّحَ ثَلَاثَتُهُمْ كَمِنْ فَمٍ وَاحِدٍ قَائِلِينَ: مُبَارِكٌ أَنْتَ يَا إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا.</p>
<p><i>Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.</i>          Thou weptest for the dead, O Savior Christ, Thou Friend of man, * that Thou mightest show to all the world * that, being God, Thou didst become man for us; * and by weeping of Thine own free will, * Thou gavest tokens unto us of Thine affectionate love.</p>	<p>المَجْدُ لَكَ، يَا إِلَهَنَا، المَجْدُ لَكَ.          أَيُّهَا المَخْلُصُ المَحِبُّ البَشَرَ، بَكَيْتَ عَلَى مَيِّتِ لِكَي تُوَضِّحَ لِلشُّعُوبِ أَنَّكَ عَلَى كَوْنِكَ إِلَهًا ظَهَرْتَ لِأَجْلَانَا إِنْسَانًا وَبَكَيْتَ بِاخْتِيَارِكَ، فَوَضَعْتَ لَنَا رُسُومَ المَحَبَّةِ الخَالِصَةِ.</p>
<p><i>Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.</i>          Though four days dead, when Lazarus had heard Thy voice below, * he rose up, O Savior, and came forth; * he sang Thy praise, and filled with joy, cried aloud: * Thou art my Creator and my God; * Thee do I worship and extol, Who hast now raised me to life.</p>	<p>المَجْدُ لَكَ، يَا إِلَهَنَا، المَجْدُ لَكَ.          أَيُّهَا المَخْلُصُ، إِنَّ لِعَازَرَ ذَا الأَرْبَعَةِ الأَيَّامِ لَمَّا سَمِعَ صَوْتَكَ مِنْ أَسْفَلِ الجَحِيمِ نَهَضَ وَسَبَّحَكَ هَاتِفًا بِسُرُورٍ: أَنْتَ رَبِّي وَخَالِقِي وَلَكَ أَسْجُدُ وَأَسْبِيحُ يَا مُنْهَضِي.</p>
<p><i>Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.</i>          Though I am wrapped with bonds, O Savior and Deliverer, * said Lazarus, crying from below, * yet shall I not at all remain held in this * belly of</p>	<p>المَجْدُ لَكَ، يَا إِلَهَنَا، المَجْدُ لَكَ.          أَيُّهَا المَخْلُصُ، إِنَّ لِعَازَرَ هَتَفَ مِنْ أَسْفَلِ الجَحِيمِ قَائِلًا: يَا مُنْقِذِي لَنْ كُنْتُ مُقَيَّدًا بِالأَغْلَالِ فَلَا أَلْبَثُ</p>

<p>dark Hades, if Thou wilt * but cry out: Lazarus come forth; for Thou art my Light and my Life.</p>	<p>فِي جَوْفِ الْجَحِيمِ الْبَتَّةَ عِنْدَمَا تُتَادِينِي: يَا لِعَازِرُ هَلَمْ خَارِجًا لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ نُورِي وَحَيَاتِي.</p>
<p><i>Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.</i> He saith, I beg thee, Lazarus, arise and get thee hence, * depart from my confines now with speed. * Better were it that I lament bitterly * over only one that hath been lost * than over all those whom before I swallowed up in my greed.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لَكَ، يَا إِلَهَنَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ. إِنَّ الْجَحِيمَ قَالَتْ: يَا لِعَازِرُ أَلْتَمِسُ مِنْكَ أَنْ قُمْ وَاخْرُجْ مِنْ سُجُونِي سَرِيعًا فَالْأَفْضَلُ لِي أَنْ أَنْوَحَ بِمَرَارَةٍ عَلَيَّ وَاحِدٍ نُزِعَ مِنِّي مِنْ أَنْ أُنْدَبَ جَمِيعَ الَّذِينَ جُعْتُ قَبْلًا فَابْتَلَعْتُهُمْ.</p>
<p><i>Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.</i> Why dost thou tarry, Lazarus? He saith; behold, thy Friend * doth stand crying out to thee: Come forth. * So get thee out, that I too might have relief, * seeing ever since I ate thee up * my food hath made my belly heave and turned to vomit for me.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لَكَ، يَا إِلَهَنَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ. إِنَّ الْجَحِيمَ قَالَتْ: لِمَاذَا تُبْطِئُ يَا لِعَازِرُ؟ صَدِيقُكَ وَاقِفٌ خَارِجًا يَدْعُوكَ فَاخْرُجْ لِأَجْدَ أَنَا أَيْضًا رَاحَةً، لِأَنِّي بَعْدَ أَنْ أَكَلْتُكَ آلَ بَيْتِي الْغِذَاءَ إِلَى الْإِسْتِفْرَاقِ.</p>
<p><i>Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.</i> Why dost thou not rise quickly and be gone, O Lazarus? * cried Hades lamenting from below. * Why dost thou not spring up at once and with speed * run from hence, lest having raised thee up, * thy Christ should also carry off others as captives from me.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لَكَ، يَا إِلَهَنَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ. إِنَّ الْجَحِيمَ صَرَخَتْ مِنْ أَسْفَلٍ نَاحِبَةً: يَا لِعَازِرُ لِمَ لَا تُنْهَضُ سَرِيعًا؟ لِمَ لَا تَقُومُ مِنْ هَهُنَا مُسْتَعْجِلًا حَتَّى إِنَّ الْمَسِيحَ بِإِنهَاضِهِ إِيَّاكَ لَا يَسْتَرِدُّ مِنِّي كَثِيرِينَ.</p>
<p><i>Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.</i> Thou wast made marvelous in working many miracles. * For Thou gavest sight unto the blind; * Thou with a word didst op'n the ears of the deaf; * and, O Master Christ, when Thou hadst called * to Thy friend Lazarus, then Thou, as God, didst raise him from death.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لَكَ، يَا إِلَهَنَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ. أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ السَّيِّدُ، صِرْتَ عَجِيبًا بِاجْتِرَاحِكَ حِينُنْدِ آيَاتٍ كَثِيرَةٍ. لِأَنَّكَ وَهَبْتَ بِكَلِمَتِكَ لِلْعُمَيَانِ نُورًا وَفَتَحْتَ آذَانَ الصُّمِّ، وَنَادَيْتَ صَدِيقَكَ لِعَازِرَ فَأَقَمْتَهُ مِنَ الْأَمْوَاتِ بِمَا أَنْكَ الْإِلَهَ.</p>
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> Commenceless Father, Son, and Upright Spirit let us hymn: * the Trinity let us praise in song * and glorify One essence in unity, * unto Whom we sing the threefold hymn: * our God, the Trinity, O Holy, Holy, Holy art Thou.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ. لِنُسَبِّحُ تَسْبِيحًا ثَالوثِيًّا مُمَجِّدِينَ آبَا أَوْلِيَاءَ وَابْنًا وَرُوحًا مُسْتَقِيمًا جَوْهَرًا وَاحِدًا مُوَحَّدًا فَلِنُسَبِّحُهُ بِتَثْلِيثِ هَاتِفِينَ: قُدُّوسٌ قُدُّوسٌ قُدُّوسٌ أَنْتَ أَيُّهَا الثَّالُوثُ.</p>
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> O Christ, we glorify Thee as One of the Trinity: * made flesh of a Virgin without change, * Thou didst endure to suffer all things as man, * yet, O</p>	<p>الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. نُْمَجِّدُكَ يَا يَسُوعَ الْمَسِيحُ كَأَحَدِ الثَّالُوثِ لِأَنَّكَ تَجَسَّدْتَ مِنَ الْبَتُولِ وَلِبِئْتَ إِلَهًا وَتَقَبَّلْتَ كُلَّ مَا</p>

Jesus never parting from * Thy Father's nature, even though Thou wast united to us.	يَخْتَصُّ بِالْإِنْسَانِ وَلَمْ تُفَارِقِ الطَّبِيعَةَ الْوَالِدِيَّةَ وَلَوْ اتَّحَدْتَ بِنَا.
<b>Ode Eight</b>	<b>الأودية الثامنة</b>
Ye heav'ns of heavens in the heights, * and thou water that art above all the heights of heav'n, * bless and praise ye the Lord and exalt His Name.	سَبِّحِي يَا سَمَاءَ السَّمَاوَاتِ وَيَا أَيُّهَا الْمَاءُ الَّذِي فَوْقَ السَّمَاوَاتِ وَبَارِكِي الرَّبَّ.
<i>Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.</i> The Maker, Who sustaineth all, * in compassion is come to Bethany out of love, * to raise up from the dead His friend Lazarus.	الْمَجْدُ لَكَ، يَا إِلَهَنَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ. إِنَّ خَالِقَ الْجَمِيعِ وَضَابِطَهُمْ وَافِيَ بِجُنُودِهِ إِلَى بَيْتِ عَنِيَا لِيُنْهَضَ لِعَازَرَ.
<i>Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.</i> The four days dead already stank, * bound with graveclothes; and yet when Thou, Lord, didst call to him, * he whose breathing was stilled then leapt up alive.	الْمَجْدُ لَكَ، يَا إِلَهَنَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ. إِنَّ الْمُتَنِّينَ ذَا الْأَرْبَعَةِ الْأَيَّامِ الْمَرْبُوطَ بِاللِّفَافِيفِ، الْفَاقِدَ النَّسَمَةَ طَفَرَ مُبْتَهَجًا لِاسْتِعَادَةِ النَّسَمَةِ لَمَّا نَادَيْتَهُ يَا رَبَّ.
<i>Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.</i> O Christ, the people of the Jews, * on beholding the dead man rise when Thy voice called out, * gnashed their teeth and were cut to the heart with spite.	الْمَجْدُ لَكَ، يَا إِلَهَنَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ. أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، إِنَّ الْفَرِيسِيِّينَ لَمَّا شَاهَدُوا الْمَيِّتَ نَاهِضًا بِأَمْرِكَ ذَابُوا قَهْرًا.
<i>Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.</i> Ye who are darkened in the light, * why, O Jews, do ye doubt the raising of Lazarus, * yet mistrustful? For it is the work of Christ.	الْمَجْدُ لَكَ، يَا إِلَهَنَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ. يَا أَيُّهَا الْفَرِيسِيُّونَ لِمَاذَا لَا تُؤْمِنُونَ بِقِيَامَةِ لِعَازَرَ؟ إِنَّ هَذِهِ الْمُعْجِزَةَ صَنَعَهَا الْمَسِيحُ.
<i>Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.</i> Let Zion mightily rejoice, * and with hymns let her praise the Giver of Life, Who hath, * with a word, raised up Lazarus from the tomb.	الْمَجْدُ لَكَ، يَا إِلَهَنَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ. لِنَفْرَحَ صِهْيُونُ وَتُسَبِّحَ وَاهِبَ الْحَيَاةِ الَّذِي أَقَامَ لِعَازَرَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ بِكَلِمَةٍ.
<i>Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.</i> The race of men born of the earth * and the hosts of the Heavens laud Thee with songs of praise, * for, my Savior, Thou hast wakened Lazarus.	الْمَجْدُ لَكَ، يَا إِلَهَنَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ. إِنَّ جُنُودَ السَّمَاوَاتِ وَأَجْنَاسَ الْبَشَرِ سَبَّحُوكَ يَا مُخَلِّصِي لِأَنَّكَ أَقَمْتَ لِعَازَرَ.
<i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> With God the Father and the Son * do I glorify the Good Spirit, and ceaselessly * cry the hymn: O Thrice-holy, to Thee be praise.	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. أُمَجِّدُ الْآبَ مَعَ الْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ، وَأَهْتَفُ بِتَسَابِيحِ لَا تَضْمَتُ: أَيُّهَا الْمُتَمَلِّثُ الْقُدُّوسِ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> I bless and worship Thee, O Lord, * Who wast born of the holy Virgin, but didst not part * from the glorious throne of Thy holiness.</p>	<p>الآنَ وَكَلَّ اوانِ، وَاِلى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين. لَكَ اَسْجُدُ وَاُبَارِكُ اَنْتَ الَّذِي وُلِدْتَ مِنَ البَتُولِ وَلَمْ يَنْفَصِلْ عَن عَرْشِ مَجْدِهِ الْاَقْدَسِ.</p>
<p><b>Ode Nine</b></p>	<p><b>الْاودِيَّةُ التَّاسِعَةُ</b></p>
<p>The Lord God is mighty; * He hath showed strength with his arm; * He hath put down the mighty from their seats and * raised up them of low degree, * as the God of Israel. * And hereby the Dayspring from on high did visit us His people, * and hath guided us to walk in the way of peace.</p>	<p>اِنَّ اِلَهَ إِسْرَائِيلَ صَنَعَ عَزًّا بِسَاعِدِهِ وَحَطَّ الْمُقْتَدِرِينَ عَنِ الْكِرَاسِيِّ وَرَفَعَ الْمُتَوَاضِعِينَ. فَبِهَذِهِ الْعِظَائِمِ افْتَقَدْنَا الْمَشْرِقَ مِنَ الْعُلُوِّ وَقَوْمَ اَرْجُلِنَا فِي طَرِيقِ السَّلَامَةِ.</p>
<p><i>Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.</i> Let Bethany sing praise * of the miracle with us; * for there the Maker wept, before He raised up * dead Lazarus, by the law * of the nature of the flesh. * And making the tears of Martha cease, and turning Mary's weeping * into gladness and good cheer, He raised up the dead man.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لَكَ، يَا اِلَهَنَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ. لِنُسَبِّحَ مَعَنَا بَيْتَ عَنِيَا لِلْمُعْجِزَةِ لِأَنَّ الْخَالِقَ بَكَى فِيهَا بِمَوْجِبِ طَبِيعَةِ الْجَسَدِ لَمَّا أَقَامَ لِعَازَرَ، وَحَوَّلَ دُمُوعَ مَرْيَمَ وَمَرْتَا وَانْتِحَابَهُمَا إِلَى فَرَحٍ بِانْهَاضِهِ الْمَيِّتِ.</p>
<p><i>Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.</i> O Word, in confirming * Thine Arising from the dead, * Thou gavest certain pledge when Thou didst plainly * call Lazarus from the grave, * and as God didst raise him up, * to show to the peoples that Thou art both God and man in all truth, * Who wouldst raise the undefiled temple of Thy body.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لَكَ، يَا اِلَهَنَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ. أَيُّهَا الْكَلِمَةُ، لَقَدْ اسْتَدْعَيْتَ لِعَازَرَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ مُحَقَّقًا قِيَامَتَكَ وَقِيَامَتَنَا مَعَكَ وَأَقَمْتَهُ بِمَا أَنَّكَ اِلَهٌ لَكَى تُظْهِرُ لِلشُّعُوبِ أَنَّكَ بِالْحَقِيقَةِ اِلَهٌ وَانْسَانٌ مَعًا وَتُقِيمُ هَيْكَلَ جَسَدِكَ.</p>
<p><i>Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.</i> With power Thou shookest * Hades' gates and iron bars; * Thy voice alone struck terror into Hades, * and death quaked with sudden fear * with him when they both beheld * that Lazarus, whom they held in bonds, was given breath and quickened, * and was rising at the sound of Thy voice, O Savior.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لَكَ، يَا اِلَهَنَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ. أَيُّهَا الْمُخَلِّصُ، زَعَزَعْتَ الْأَمْخَالَ الْحَدِيدِيَّةَ الْقَدِيمَةَ، وَأَرَعَبْتَ الْجَحِيمَ بِصَوْتِكَ فَارْتَعَدَ مَعَهَا الْمَوْتُ أَيْضًا لَمَّا أَبْصَرَ لِعَازَرَ أُسِيرَهُمَا مُتَنَفِّسًا بِأَمْرِكَ وَنَاهِضًا.</p>
<p><i>Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.</i> Lo, all were astonished * when they saw that Thou didst weep, * O Savior, over Lazarus the dead man: * Behold how He loveth him, * said they, ruthless though they were. * And then Thou at once didst call to him; and though he lay</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لَكَ، يَا اِلَهَنَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ. دَهَشَ الْجَمِيعُ لَمَّا شَاهَدُواكَ أَيُّهَا الْمُخَلِّصُ بِاَكْيَا عَلَى لِعَازَرَ الْمَيِّتِ، وَقَالَ مُنَاوِنُوكَ اُنْظُرُوا كَمْ كَانَ يُحِبُّهُ.</p>

<p>without breath, * at Thy bidding, he arose, stripping off corruption.</p>	<p>فَلِلْحَالِ نَادَيْتَهُ فَنَهَضَ الْعَادِمِ النَّسْمَةَ وَنَجَا مِنَ الْفَسَادِ بِأَمْرِكَ.</p>
<p><i>Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.</i> The gates shook with havoc * and the bars upon them burst; * the bonds that held the dead man came unwoven; * and Hades groaned bitterly * at the mighty voice of Christ; * and trembling, he cried out: Woe is me! What meaneth and whence cometh * this dread voice, whereby the dead come to life and rise up?</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لَكَ، يَا إِلَهَنَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ. إِنَّ الْأَبْوَابَ تَرَزَّلَتْ وَالْأَمْخَالَ انْسَحَقَتْ وَقِيودَ الْمَيِّتِ انْحَلَّتْ وَالْجَحِيمَ مِنْ عَظْمَةِ صَوْتِ الْمَسِيحِ تَنَهَّدَتْ بِمِرَارَةٍ وَصَرَخَتْ: وَيْلِي! مَاذَا وَمِنْ أَيْنَ هَذَا الصَّوْتُ الَّذِي يُحْيِي الْأَمْوَاتَ؟</p>
<p><i>Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.</i> Arise hence, cried Hades; * be obedient to the voice! * Rise up, for now thy Friend without doth call thee, * for This is the very same * Who of old had raised the dead. * Elias once roused the dead to life, and Elisseus likewise; * and yet He it was Who then spake and acted through them.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لَكَ، يَا إِلَهَنَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ. أُخْرِجْ مِنْ هَهُنَا يَا لِعَازِرُ وَاْمْتَثِلِ الْأَمْرَ لِأَنَّ صَدِيقَكَ خَارِجًا يُنَادِيكَ. هَذَا هُوَ الَّذِي أَقَامَ الْأَمْوَاتَ قَدِيمًا لِأَنَّ إِيلِيَّا وَأَلِيشَعَ أَقَامَا أَمْوَاتًا، لَكِنَّ هَذَا هُوَ الْمُتَكَلِّمُ وَالْفَاعِلُ بِهِمَا.</p>
<p><i>Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.</i> We praise Thy great power, * which is mighty past compare. * For Thou didst raise up whole with bones and sinews * the dead man with but a word * as the Fashioner of all; * and out of the depths below the earth, O Word, Thou didst restore him, * even as the widow's son on the bier, O Savior.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لَكَ، يَا إِلَهَنَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ. نُسَبِّحُ قُوَّتَكَ الَّتِي لَا قِيَاسَ لَهَا أَيُّهَا الْكَلِمَةُ، لِأَنَّكَ بِكَلِمَتِكَ أَقَمْتَ الْمَيِّتَ بِعِظَامٍ وَأَعْصَابٍ بِمَا أَنَّكَ جَابِلُ جَمِيعِ بَنِي الْبَشَرِ، وَأَنْهَضْتَهُ أَيُّهَا الْمُخْلِصُ مِنَ الْجَحِيمِ كَمَا أَنْهَضْتَ ابْنَ الْأَرْمَلَةِ الْمَحْمُولَ عَلَى النَّعْشِ.</p>
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> O One Light of Three Suns, * O All-holy Trinity; * O Father, God Who art without beginning; * O Son Co-beginningless, * the Divine Almighty Word; * Good Comforter, Holy Spirit of God; O Nature One in Essence, * O One God and Lord, do Thou show the world Thy mercy.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلْأَبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. أَيُّهَا الثَّلَاثُ الْكَامِلُ الْقِدَاسَةِ الْآبُ الْإِلَهُ الَّذِي لَا بَدَأَ لَهُ، وَالابْنُ الْكَلِمَةُ الْإِلَهِيُّ الْوَاحِدُ مَعَهُ فِي الْأَزَلِيَّةِ، وَرُوحُ اللَّهِ الْقُدُّوسُ الْمُعَزِّي الصَّالِحُ، أَيُّهَا النُّورُ الْوَاحِدُ فِي الطَّبِيعَةِ الْإِلَهُ وَالرَّبُّ الْوَاحِدُ، إِزَأْفُ بِالْعَالَمِ.</p>
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> O Thou Who in wisdom * madest all things that exist; * Who from the Virgin putttest on my nature * while ever remaining whole in Thy Father's bosom throned: * As God, send Thou down upon Thy flock Thine All-holy Spirit; * come and overshadow us, Jesus Christ our Savior.</p>	<p>الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. يَا يَسُوعُ الَّذِي صَنَعَ الْجَمِيعَ بِحِكْمَةٍ وَلَيْسَنِي بِجُمْلَتِي عِنْدَمَا تَأْتَسُ مِنَ الْبَتُولِ وَلَمْ يَزَلْ كُلُّهُ فِي حُضْنِ الْآبِ، أَنْزِلْ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ رُوحَ قُدْسِكَ عَلَى شَعْبِكَ وَظَلِّلْهُ بِمَا أَنَّكَ الْإِلَهُ.</p>

THEOTOKION	ثيوطوكية
<p><b>Reader:</b> It is truly meet to bless thee O Theotokos, who art ever-blessed and all-blameless, and the mother of our God. 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>القارئ: بواجب الاستتهالِ حقاً نُعَبِّطُ والدةَ الإلهِ الدائمةَ الطُوبى البريئةَ مِنْ كُلِّ العيوبِ أُمَّ إِلَهنا. يا مَنْ هي أكرمُ من الشاروبيمِ وأرفعُ مجداً بغيرِ قياسٍ مِنَ السيرافيم. التي بغيرِ فسادٍ وُلِدَتْ كلمةَ الله، وهي حقاً والدةُ الإلهِ إِيَّاكَ نُعَظِّمُ.</p>
<p><b>THE TRISAGION PRAYERS</b></p>	<p>صلاةُ التريصاجيون</p>
<p><b>People:</b> Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: Have mercy on us. (<i>thrice</i>)</p>	<p>الشعب: قُدُوسُ اللهُ، قُدُوسُ القويِّ، قُدُوسُ الذي لا يَموتُ، ارحمنا. (ثلاثاً)</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>المجدُ للأبِ والابنِ والروحِ القدس، الآنَ وكلَّ أوانٍ وإلى دَهْرِ الداهرينَ. آمين.</p>
<p>All Holy Trinity, have mercy on us. Lord, cleanse us from our sins. Master, pardon our iniquities. Holy One, visit and heal our infirmities, for Thy Name's sake.</p>	<p>أيُّها الثالوثُ القُدُوسُ ارحمنا، يا رَبُّ اغفرِ خطايانا، يا سيِّدُ تجاوزُ عَنْ سَيِّئَاتِنَا، يا قُدُوسُ اطَّلِعْ واشفِ أمراضنا، مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ.</p>
<p>Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)</p>	<p>يا رَبُّ ارحم. (ثلاثاً)</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>المجدُ للأبِ والابنِ والروحِ القدس، الآنَ وكلَّ أوانٍ وإلى دَهْرِ الداهرينَ. آمين.</p>
<p>Our Father, Who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy Name. Thy kingdom come; Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us, and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from the evil one.</p>	<p>أبانا الذي في السَّمَاوَاتِ، لِيَتَقَدَّسَ اسْمُكَ، لِيَأْتِ مَلَكُوتُكَ، لِيَتَكُنْ مَشِيئَتُكَ كَمَا فِي السَّمَاءِ كَذَلِكَ عَلَى الأَرْضِ، خُبِّرْنَا الجَوْهَرِيَّ أَعْطِنَا اليَوْمَ، وَاتْرُكْ لَنَا ما عَلَيْنَا، كَمَا نَتْرُكُ نَحْنُ لِمَنْ لَنَا عَلَيْهِ، وَلَا تُدْخِلْنَا فِي تَجْرِبَةٍ، لَكِنْ نَجِّنَا مِنَ الشَّرِيرِ.</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>الكاهن: لِأَنَّ لَكَ المُلْكَ، والقُوَّةَ، والمَجْدَ، أيُّها الأبُ والابنُ والروحُ القُدُسُ، الآنَ وكلَّ أوانٍ وإلى دَهْرِ الداهرينَ.</p>
<p><b>Choir:</b> Amen.</p>	<p>الجوقة: آمين.</p>

<b>KONTAKION OF LAZARUS SATURDAY</b>	<b>القنډاق لسبت لعازر</b>
<b>Reader:</b> To those on the earth, the Joy of all, Christ God, the Truth, the Light and the Life, the Resurrection of the world, in His goodness hath now appeared and is become the true archetype of the Resurrection of all, bestowing divine forgiveness on all men.	<b>القارئ:</b> إِنَّ الْمَسِيحَ الَّذِي هُوَ الْحَقُّ وَفَرَحُ الْكُلِّ، وَالنُّورُ وَالْحَيَاةُ وَقِيَامَةُ الْعَالَمِ، اعْتَلَنَ لِلَّذِينَ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ بِصَلَاحٍ، وَصَارَ رَسْمًا لِلْقِيَامَةِ، مَانِحًا الْكُلَّ صَفْحًا إِلَهِيًّا.
<b>Reader:</b> Lord, have mercy. ( <i>forty times</i> )	<b>القارئ:</b> يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. (٤٠ صوتاً)
<b>Reader:</b> O Christ our God, Who art worshipped and glorified at all times at every hour both in heaven and on earth; Who art long-suffering and plenteous in mercy and compassion; Who lovest the just man and showest mercy upon the sinner; and Who callest all men to repentance through the promise of blessings to come; receive, O Lord, at this very hour our supplications, and direct our lives in the way of Thy commandments: sanctify our souls, purify our bodies, set our minds aright, cleanse our thoughts; deliver us from all affliction, trouble, and distress; compass us about with Thy holy angels, that, guided and guarded by them, we may attain unto the unity of the Faith, and to the knowledge of Thine unapproachable glory; for Thou art blessed unto ages of ages. Amen.	<b>القارئ:</b> يَا مَنْ فِي كُلِّ وَقْتٍ وَفِي كُلِّ سَاعَةٍ فِي السَّمَاءِ وَعَلَى الْأَرْضِ مَسْجُودًا لَهُ وَمُمَجَّدًا، الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهَ، الطَّوِيلُ الْأَنَاءِ، الْكَثِيرُ الرَّحْمَةِ، الْجَزِيلُ التَّحَنُّنِ، الَّذِي يُحِبُّ الصِّدِّيقِينَ وَيَرْحَمُ الْخَطَّاءَ، الدَّاعِي الْكُلَّ إِلَى الْخَلَاصِ بِمَوْعِدِ الْخَيْرَاتِ الْمُنْتَظَرَةِ. أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ تَقْبَلُ مِنَّا فِي هَذِهِ السَّاعَةِ طَلِبَاتِنَا، وَسَهِّلْ حَيَاتِنَا إِلَى الْعَمَلِ بِوَصَايَاكَ. قَدِّسْ أَرْوَاحَنَا. طَهِّرْ أَجْسَادَنَا. قَوِّمِ أَفْكَارَنَا. نَقِّ نِيَّاتِنَا. نَجِّنَا مِنْ كُلِّ حُزْنٍ وَشَرٍّ وَوَجَعٍ. حُطَّنَا بِمَلَائِكَتِكَ الْقَدِيسِينَ، حَتَّى إِذَا كُنَّا بِمُعَسَّكَرِهِمْ مَحْفُوظِينَ وَمُرْشَدِينَ، نَصِلُ إِلَى اتِّحَادِ الْإِيمَانِ، وَإِلَى مَعْرِفَةِ مَجْدِكَ الَّذِي لَا يُدْنَى مِنْهُ، فَإِنَّكَ مُبَارَكٌ إِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.
<b>Reader:</b> Lord, have mercy. ( <i>thrice</i> )	<b>القارئ:</b> يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. (ثلاثاً)
<b>Reader:</b> Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.	<b>القارئ:</b> الْمَجْدُ لِلَّابِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ. الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.
<b>Reader:</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.	<b>القارئ:</b> يَا مَنْ هِيَ أَكْرَمُ مِنَ الشَّارُوبِيمِ، وَأَرْفَعُ مَجْدًا بَغَيْرِ قِيَاسٍ مِنَ السَّارَافِيمِ، الَّتِي بَدُونِ فَسَادٍ وُلِدَتْ كَلِمَةَ اللَّهِ، حَقًّا أَنْكَ وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ، إِيَّاكَ نُعَظِّمُ.
<b>Reader:</b> Bless, Father, in the Name of the Lord.	<b>القارئ:</b> بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ بَارِكْ يَا أَبَّ.
<b>Priest:</b> May God have compassion upon us and bless us; may He show the light of His countenance upon us and be merciful unto us.	<b>الكاهن:</b> لِيَتَرَأَّفَ اللَّهُ عَلَيْنَا وَيُبَارِكُنَا، وَيُضِيءَ بَوَجْهِهِ عَلَيْنَا وَيَرْحَمَنَا.
<b>Reader:</b> Amen.	<b>الشَّعْب:</b> آمِينَ.

<p><b>Reader:</b> Lord, have mercy. <i>(twelve times)</i> Most-holy Theotokos, save us.</p>	<p>الشَّعْب: يَا رَبِّ ارْحَم. (١٢ مرة) أَيُّهَا الْفَائِقُ قُدْسُهَا، وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَه، خَلِّصِينَا.</p>
<p><i>Then the priest or first reader says the prayer of Paul the Cenobite before the icon of the Theotokos.</i></p>	<p>يَتْلُو الْكَاهِنُ أَوْ الْقَارِئُ الْأَوَّلُ هَذِهِ الصَّلَاةَ أَمَامَ أَيْقُونَةِ السَّيِّدَةِ (البولس الراهب رئيس دير المحسنة).</p>
<p>O Lady, Bride of God, spotless, blameless, pure and immaculate Virgin, thou who without corruption, by thy glorious birth-giving, hast united God the Word to man and joined the fallen nature of our race to heavenly things; who alone art the hope of the hopeless, the help of those who do battle; the ready help of those who flee unto thee and the refuge of all Christians: Despise me not, an accursed sinner, though I have rendered myself unworthy by my shameful thoughts, words and deeds, and through indolence have become a slave to the pleasures of life; but as the Mother of the God who loveth mankind, mercifully have compassion upon me, a sinner and a prodigal, and receive my prayer, though it be offered unto thee by unworthy lips; and using thy boldness as a mother, importune thy Son, our Lord and Master, that he may open to me also the tender compassions of his goodness so as to overlook my numberless transgressions and turn me to repentance and show me forth as a zealous doer of his commandments. And because thou art merciful, compassionate and benevolent, be thou ever near me in this present life as an ardent help and protection, defending me from the assaults of adversaries and leading me to salvation. And at the time of my departure (from this life), care for my miserable soul, and drive far from it the dark visions of evil demons; and in the fearful day of judgment, deliver me from eternal punishment, and present me as an inheritor of the ineffable glory of thy Son, our God. May this be my lot, O</p>	<p>أَيُّهَا السَّيِّدَةُ الطَّاهِرَةُ، الْعَذْرَاءُ النَّقِيَّةُ، عَرُوسُ اللَّهِ الْعَادِمَةُ الْعَيْبِ، الْبَرِيَّةُ مِنَ الْأَدْنَسِ، يَا مَنْ بِمَوْلِدِكَ الْمُعْجَزِ اتَّحَدَ كَلِمَةُ اللَّهِ بِالْبَشَرِ، وَطَبِيعَةُ جِنْسِنَا الْمُقْصَاةُ أَفْرَنْتَهَا مَعَ السَّمَاوِيِّينَ. يَا رَجَاءَ مَنْ لَيْسَ لَهُمْ رَجَاءُ سِوَاكَ وَحَدِّكَ، يَا مَنْ هِيَ مَعُونَةٌ لِلْمُحَارِبِينَ، وَنُصْرَةٌ مُسْتَعِدَّةٌ لِلْمُسَارِعِينَ إِلَيْهَا، يَا مَلَجَأَ كُلِّ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ. لَا تَرُدُّلِينِي أَنَا الْخَاطِئُ الْأَثِيمُ، الْمُتَدَيِّسُ بِقَبِيحِ الْأَفْكَارِ وَالْأَقْوَالِ وَالْأَفْعَالِ بِجُمْلَةٍ ذَاتِي، وَالصَّائِرِ بِالْعَزْمِ الْخَامِلِ عَبْدًا لِلذَّاتِ الْعُمْرِ. لَكِنْ، بِمَا أَنْكَ أُمَّ لِلِإِلَهِ الْمُحِبِّ الْبَشَرَ، تَحَنَّنِي بِتَعَطُّفٍ عَلَيَّ أَنَا الْمُفْرِطُ الْخَاطِئُ، وَتَقَبَّلِي مِنْ شَفَقَتِي الدَّنِسْتَيْنِ مَا أُقَدِّمُهُ إِلَيْكَ مِنَ الْإِبْتِهَالِ. وَبِالدَّالَةِ الْوَالِدِيَّةِ الَّتِي لَكَ نَحْوُ ابْنِكَ رَبَّنَا وَسَيِّدِنَا، إِبْتَهَلِي إِلَيْهِ لِكَيْ يَفْتَحَ لِي جَوَانِحَ مَحَبَّتِهِ لِلْبَشَرِ وَتَحَنَّنِهِ وَصَلَاحِهِ، وَيَتَجَاوَزَ عَن هَفَوَاتِي الَّتِي تَفُوقُ الْإِحْصَاءَ، وَيُرُدَّنِي إِلَى التَّوْبَةِ، وَيَجْعَلَنِي لَوْصَايَاهُ فَاعِلًا مُخْتَبِرًا. وَاحْضُرِي عِنْدِي دَائِمًا أَيُّهَا الرَّحِيمَةُ الشَّفُوقَةُ الْوَادَّةُ الصَّلَاح. أَمَّا فِي هَذَا الْعُمْرِ الْحَاضِرِ، فَبِحَرَارَةِ الشَّفَاعَةِ وَالْمَعُونَةِ، إِمْنَعِي عَنِّي طَوَارِقَ الْمُعَانِدِينَ الرَّدِيئَةِ، وَأُرْشِدِينِي إِلَى الْخَلَاصِ؛ وَأَمَّا فِي وَقْتِ خُرُوجِ نَفْسِي الشَّقِيَّةِ، فَتَدَارِكِينِي مِنْ حَوْلِي، وَلِقْتَامِ مَنَاطِرِ الشَّيَاطِينِ الْأَشْرَارِ أَقْصِي عَنِّي بَعِيدًا؛ وَأَمَّا فِي يَوْمِ الدَّيْنُونَةِ الرَّهِيْبِ، فَتَجْنِينِي مِنَ الْعُقُوبَاتِ الْمُؤَبَّدَةِ، وَأَوْضِحِينِي وَارْتًا لِشَرَفِ وَمَجْدِ ابْنِكَ وَالْهِنَا الْغَامِضِ وَصَفْهُ، الَّذِي أَفُورُ بِهِ بِوَأَسِطَّتِكَ وَنُصْرَتِكَ</p>

<p>Lady, most holy Theotokos, through thy mediation and help, through the grace and love toward mankind of thine only-begotten Son, our Lord and God and Saviour Jesus Christ, to whom are due all glory, honor and worship, with his unoriginate Father and his all-holy and good and life-giving Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.</p>	<p>أَيُّهَا الْفَائِقَةُ الْقَدَّاسَةِ وَالِدَةُ إِلَهِ سَيِّدَتِي. بِنِعْمَةِ وَرَأْفَةِ ابْنِكَ الْوَحِيدِ، رَبَّنَا وَإِلَهِنَا وَمُخْلِصِنَا يَسُوعَ الْمَسِيحِ، وَمَحَبَّتِهِ لِلْبَشَرِ، الَّذِي يَلِيقُ لَهُ كُلُّ مَجْدٍ وَإِكْرَامٍ وَسُجُودٍ، مَعَ أَبِيهِ الَّذِي لَا بَدَاءَةَ لَهُ، وَرُوحِهِ الْكَلْبِيِّ قُدْسُهُ، الصَّالِحِ وَالصَّانِعِ الْحَيَاةِ الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.</p>
<p><b>Reader:</b> Amen.</p>	<p><b>الشَّعْب:</b> آمين.</p>
<p><i>Then the priest or second reader says the prayer of the Monk Antiochus of Pandectis before the icon of Christ.</i></p>	<p>يَتْلُو الْكَاهِنُ أَوْ الْقَارِئُ الثَّانِي أَمَامَ أَيْقُونَةَ السَّيِّدِ هَذِهِ الصَّلَاةَ. لِأَنْطِيوخوسِ الرَّاهِبِ الْبَنْدَكْتِي.</p>
<p>And grant unto us, O Master, when we depart to sleep, repose of body and soul; and protect us from the murky sleep of sin and from all the dark pleasures of the night. Calm the impulses of passions, and quench the fiery darts of evil which are craftily thrown against us; check the turbulence of our flesh, and still all earthly and material thoughts. And grant us, O God, a watchful mind, a prudent reason, a vigilant heart, a tranquil sleep free from all the fantasies of Satan. Raise us up again at the time of prayer strengthened in thy commandments, holding steadfastly within us the remembrance of thy judgments. Grant us grace to glorify thee all through the night, that we may praise and bless and glorify thine all-honorable and majestic name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.</p>	<p>وَأَعْطِنَا أَيُّهَا السَّيِّدُ، إِذْ نَحْنُ مُنْطَلِقُونَ إِلَى النَّوْمِ، رَاحَةَ نَفْسٍ وَجَسَدٍ، وَاحْفَظْنَا مِنْ رُقَادِ الْخَطِيئَةِ الْمُدْلِهِمْ، وَمِنْ كُلِّ التَّذَاذِ شَهَوَاتِ الظُّلَامِ اللَّيْلِيَّةِ. سَكِّنْ جَمَاحَ الْأَهْوَاءِ. أَطْفِئِ سِهَامَ الشَّرِيرِ الْمُحْمَاةِ الثَّائِرَةَ عَلَيْنَا بَغْشٍ. بَطِّلْ شَغْبَ أَجْسَادِنَا، وَأَرْقِدْ كُلَّ مَعْقُولِنَا الْأَرْضِيِّ الْهَيُولَانِيِّ. وَامْنَحْنَا يَا اللَّهُ عَقْلاً سَاهِرًا، وَفِكْرًا طَاهِرًا، وَقَلْبًا مُسْتَيْقِظًا، وَنَوْمًا خَفِيفًا مُعْتَقًا مِنْ كُلِّ تَخْيِيلٍ شَيْطَانِيٍّ. وَأَنْهَضْنَا فِي وَقْتِ الصَّلَاةِ ثَابِتِينَ فِي وَصَايَاكَ، وَمَالِكِينَ عَلَى الدَّوَامِ فِي ذَوَاتِنَا ذَكَرَ أَحْكَامِكَ. وَهَبْ لَنَا أَقْوَالَ تَمَاجِيدِكَ طَوَّلَ اللَّيْلِ، لِنُسَبِّحَ وَنُبَارِكَ وَنُحَمِّدَ اسْمَكَ الْكَلْبِيِّ الْإِكْرَامِ وَالْعَظِيمِ الْجَلَالِ، أَيُّهَا الْأَبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدْسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.</p>
<p><b>Reader:</b> Amen.</p>	<p><b>الشَّعْب:</b> آمين.</p>
<p><i>The first reader</i></p>	<p><i>القَارِئُ الْأَوَّلُ</i></p>
<p>O most glorious, ever-virgin, blessed Theotokos, present our prayer to thy Son our God, and intercede with him that through thee he may save our souls.</p>	<p>أَيُّهَا الْمَجِيدَةُ الْمُبَارَكَةُ وَالِدَةُ إِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةُ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ، قَدِّمِي صَلَاتِنَا إِلَى ابْنِكَ وَإِلَهِنَا، مُتَوَسِّلَةً إِلَيْهِ، لِكِي يُخَلِّصَ بِكَ نَفْسَنَا.</p>

<i>The second reader</i>	<b>القارئ الثاني</b>
The Father is my Hope; the Son is my Refuge; the Holy Spirit is my Protection. O Holy Trinity: Glory to Thee.	الأب رجائي، والابن ملجأِي، والروح القدس وقائي، أيها الثالوث القدوس، المجد لك.
<i>The first reader</i>	<b>القارئ الأول</b>
In thee, O Mother of God, I place all my hope; keep me under thy protection.	عَلَيْكَ وَضَعْتُ كُلَّ رَجَائِي يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ، فَاحْفَظِينِي تَحْتَ سِتْرِ وَقَائِتِكَ.
<b>PRAYER TO OUR GUARDIAN ANGEL</b>	<b>صلاة إلى الملاك الحارس</b>
<b>Priest:</b> O holy Angel who accompanieth my wretched soul and lowly life, forsake me not, and depart not from me because of my extravagance and wickedness. Give not access to the evil demon to rule with his might this mortal body of mine, but hold me by my wretched, feeble hand; lead me in the path of salvation. Yea, O holy Angel of God, guardian and protector of my wretched soul and body, forgive me all wherewith I have heretofore saddened thee all the days of my life. And though this day I have sinned, be thou my shelter this night. Keep me from all the wiles of the enemy, that I may not anger God with any sin. Intercede with the Lord for me, that He may confirm me in His fear and show me forth as a worthy servant of His goodness.	<b>الكاهن:</b> أَيُّهَا الْمَلَائِكَةُ الْقُدِّيسَةُ الْمَلَازِمُ نَفْسِي الشَّقِيَّةَ وَحَيَاتِي الدَّلِيلَةَ، لَا تُهْمَلْنِي أَنَا الْخَاطِيءُ، وَلَا تَبْتَعِدْ عَنِّي بِسَبَبِ إِسْرَافِي وَتَبَدُّخِي، وَلَا تُعْطِ مَجَالاً لِلشَّيْطَانِ الشَّرِيرِ لِأَنْ يَسُودَ بِاقْتِدَارِهِ عَلَى جَسَدِي هَذَا الْمَائِتِ. بَلِ أُمْسِكْ بِيَدِي الشَّقِيَّةِ الْمُسْتَرْخِيَّةِ، وَاهْدِنِي إِلَى طَرِيقِ الْخَلَاصِ. نَعَمْ يَا مَلَائِكَةُ اللَّهِ الْقُدِّيسَةِ، الْحَارِسِ وَالسَّاتِرِ نَفْسِي الشَّقِيَّةَ وَجَسَدِي، سَامَحْنِي بِكُلِّ مَا أَحْزَنْتُكَ بِهِ جَمِيعَ أَيَّامِ حَيَاتِي، وَلَئِنْ كُنْتُ قَدْ أَخْطَأْتُ فِي نَهَارِي هَذَا الْيَوْمِ، فَكُنْ أَنْتِ سَاتِرًا لِي فِي هَذِهِ اللَّيْلَةِ، وَاحْفَظْنِي مِنْ جَمِيعِ حِيلِ الْمُعَانِدِ لِكَيْ لَا أَسْخِطَ اللَّهَ بِخَطِيئَةٍ مِنَ الْخَطَايَا. وَتَشَفَّعْ مِنْ أَجْلِي إِلَى الرَّبِّ الْإِلَهِ لِيُثَبِّتَنِي فِي مَخَافَتِهِ وَيُظْهِرَنِي لِصَلَاحِهِ عَبْدًا مُسْتَحَقًّا.
<b>Reader:</b> Amen.	<b>الشَّعْب:</b> آمين.
<i>Standing on the solea, and facing the icon of Christ on the iconostasis, the priest says:</i>	يَقِفُ الْكَاهِنُ عَلَى الصَّوْلِيَا بِاتِّجَاهِ أَيْقُونَةِ السَّيِّدِ عَلَى الْإَيْقُونِسْتَاَسِ، قَائِلًا:
<b>THE DISMISSAL</b>	<b>صلاة الحَلِّ</b>
<b>Priest:</b> Glory to Thee, O Christ our God and our hope, glory to Thee.	<b>الكاهن:</b> الْمَجْدُ لَكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهُ، يَا رَجَاءَنَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.
<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.	<b>الجوقة:</b> الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين. يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. (ثَلَاثًا) بَارِكْ يَا أَبِ.
<i>Facing the congregation, the priest says:</i>	ثُمَّ يَتَّجِهْ نَحْوَ الشَّعْبِ، وَيَقُولُ:

<b>Priest:</b> May He Who by raising Lazarus from the dead confirmed the universal resurrection, Christ our true God, through the intercessions of His all-immaculate and all-blameless holy Mother; at the supplication of the holy, glorious and right-victorious Martyrs; of our venerable and God-bearing Fathers; <i>of Saint N., the patron and protector of this holy community</i> ; of the holy and righteous ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna; of the holy and righteous Lazarus of four-days, the friend of Christ, whose memory we celebrate today, and of all the saints: have mercy on us and save us, forasmuch as He is good and loveth mankind.	<b>الكاهن:</b> يَا مَنْ بِإِقَامَتِكَ لِعَازَرَ مَنْ بَيْنَ الْأَمْوَاتِ حَقَّقْتَ الْقِيَامَةَ الْعَامَّةَ، أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهُنَا الْحَقِيقِي، بِشَفَاعَاتِ أُمَّكَ الْكَلْبِيَّةِ الطَّهَارَةِ وَالْبَرِيئَةِ مِنْ كُلِّ عَيْبٍ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمَجِيدِينَ الشُّهَدَاءَ الْمُتَأَلِّقِينَ بِالظَّفَرِ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْأَبْرَارِ الْمُتَوَشِّحِينَ بِاللَّهِ. وَالْقَدِيسِ (الإِسْمِ) شَفِيعِ هَذِهِ الْكَنِيسَةِ الْمَقْدَسَةِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الصَّدِيقِينَ يُوَاكِمَ وَحَنَّةَ جَدِّي الْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِي، وَالْقَدِيسِ الْبَارِّ لِعَازَرَ الرَّبَاعِيِّ الْأَيَّامِ، صَدِيقِ الْمَسِيحِ، الَّذِي نُقِيمُ تَذْكَارَهُ الْيَوْمَ؛ وَجَمِيعِ قَدِيسِيكَ: ارْحَمْنَا وَخَلِّصْنَا بِمَا أَنْتَ صَالِحٌ وَمُحِبٌّ لِلْبَشَرِ.
<b>Choir:</b> Amen.	<b>الجوق:</b> آمين.
<i>Standing before the holy doors, facing east, the priest makes three metanias, saying each time:</i>	تَقِفُ الْكَاهِنُ أَمَامَ الْأَبْوَابِ الْمَقْدَسَةِ بِاتِّجَاهِ الشَّرْقِ، وَيَسْجُدُ ثَلَاثَ مَرَّاتٍ، قَائِلًا فِي كُلِّ مَرَّةٍ:
<b>Priest:</b> O God, be gracious unto me, the sinner, and have mercy on me.	<b>الكاهن:</b> يَا اللَّهُ اغْفِرْ لِي أَنَا عَبْدُكَ الْخَاطِيءُ وَارْحَمْنِي.
<i>The priest turns west and bows to the people, saying:</i>	ثُمَّ يَتَّجِهْ غَرْبًا، وَيُنْحَنِي نَحْوَ الشَّعْبِ، قَائِلًا:
<b>Priest:</b> Forgive me, a sinner.	<b>الكاهن:</b> اغْفِرُوا لِي يَا إِخْوَتِي أَنَا الْخَاطِيءُ.
<b>People:</b> God forgive thee, holy father.	<b>الشعب:</b> اللَّهُ يَغْفِرُ لَكَ أَيُّهَا الْأَبُ الْقَدِيسِ.
<b>Priest:</b> Let us pray for the peace of the world.	<b>الكاهن:</b> لِنُصَلِّ مِنْ أَجْلِ سَلَامِ الْعَالَمِ.
<b>Reader:</b> Lord, have mercy. ( <i>after each petition until noted</i> )	<b>الجوقة:</b> يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. (تُعَادُ بَعْدَ كُلِّ طِلْبَةٍ)
<b>Priest:</b> And for pious and Orthodox Christians.	<b>الكاهن:</b> مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْحَسَنِي الْعِبَادَةِ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيِّينَ.
<b>Priest:</b> And for our father and metropolitan, N., (our bishop, N.) and for all our brotherhood in Christ.	<b>الكاهن:</b> مِنْ أَجْلِ أَبِيْنَا وَمِتْرُوبُولِيْتِنَا (فُلَانِ)، (وَرَبِّيسِ كَهَنَتِنَا فُلَانِ)، وَكُلِّ إِخْوَتِنَا فِي الْمَسِيحِ.
<b>Priest:</b> And for the civil authorities of this land.	<b>الكاهن:</b> مِنْ أَجْلِ حُكَّامِ هَذَا الْبَلَدِ.
<b>Priest:</b> And for the welfare of our armed forces.	<b>الكاهن:</b> مِنْ أَجْلِ تَوْفِيقِ وَتَأْيِيدِ جُنُودِنَا.
<b>Priest:</b> And for our fathers and brethren absent from among us.	<b>الكاهن:</b> مِنْ أَجْلِ الْعَائِبِينَ عَنَّا مِنْ آبَائِنَا وَإِخْوَتِنَا.
<b>Priest:</b> And for those who hate us, and those who love us.	<b>الكاهن:</b> مِنْ أَجْلِ الَّذِينَ يُبْغِضُونَنَا وَالَّذِينَ يُحِبُّونَنَا.

<b>Priest:</b> And for those who are kind to us and minister unto us.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ الَّذِينَ يَرْحَمُونَنَا وَالَّذِينَ يَخْدِمُونَنَا.
<b>Priest:</b> And for those who have requested our prayers, unworthy though we be.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ الَّذِينَ أَوْصَوْنَا نَحْنُ غَيْرِ الْمُسْتَحِقِّينَ أَنْ نُصَلِّيَ مِنْ أَجْلِهِمْ.
<b>Priest:</b> And for the deliverance of captives.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ نَجَاةِ الْأَسْرَى وَخَلَاصِهِمْ.
<b>Priest:</b> And for travelers by land, sea and air.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمَسَافِرِينَ بَرًّا وَبَحْرًا وَجَوًّا.
<b>Priest:</b> And for those who lie in sickness.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمَطْرُوحِينَ فِي الْأَمْرَاضِ.
<b>Priest:</b> And let us pray also for the abundance of the fruits of the earth.	الكاهن: لِنُصَلِّ أَيْضًا مِنْ أَجْلِ خِصْبِ الْأَرْضِ بِالثَّمَارِ.
<b>Priest:</b> And for the soul of every Orthodox Christian.	الكاهن: وَمِنْ أَجْلِ نَفُوسِ جَمِيعِ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيِّينَ.
<b>Priest:</b> Let us bless God-fearing leaders, Orthodox bishops, the founders of this holy church and our parents and teachers, and all our fathers and brethren gone before us, the Orthodox who here and everywhere lie asleep in the Lord.	الكاهن: لِنُعَبِّطِ الْحُكَّامَ الْحَسَنِي الْعِبَادَةَ، وَرُؤَسَاءَ الْكَهَنَةِ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيِّينَ، وَالَّذِينَ عَمَّرُوا هَذِهِ الْكَنِيسَةَ الْمُقَدَّسَةَ، وَوَالِدِينَا وَمُعَلِّمِينَا، وَجَمِيعِ السَّابِقِ انْتِقَالَهُمْ مِنْ آبَائِنَا وَإِخْوَتِنَا الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيِّينَ، الرَّاقِدِينَ هَهُنَا وَفِي كُلِّ مَكَانٍ.
<b>Priest:</b> And let us say also for ourselves.	الكاهن: فَلْنَقُلْ أَيْضًا مِنْ أَجْلِ أَنْفُسِنَا.
<b>Reader:</b> Lord, have mercy. ( <i>thrice</i> )	الجوقة: يَا رَبِّ ارْحَمِ. (ثلاثاً)
<i>The faithful now come forward to venerate the icon of the "Raising of Lazarus the Righteous" and receive a blessing from the priest, as the choir sings the following hymn.</i>	يَتَقَدَّمُ الشَّعْبُ لِتَقْبِيلِ أَيْقُونَةِ إِقَامَةِ لِعَازِرٍ وَلَاخُذِ بِرِكَاتِهِ الْكَاهِنِ، بَيْنَمَا تُرْتَلُ الْجُوقَةُ الطَّرُوبَارِيَّةُ التَّالِيَّةُ:
<b>THEOTOKION IN TONE THREE</b> <b>(**The original melody**)</b>	الشَّعْبُ بِاللَّحْنِ الثَّلَاثِ (**أصليَّةُ الوزنِ**)
Awed by the beauty of thy virginity and the exceeding radiance of thy purity, Gabriel stood amazed and cried to thee, O Mother of God: What praise may I offer thee, that is worthy of thy beauty? By what name shall I call thee? I am lost and bewildered. But I shall greet thee, as I was commanded: Hail! Thou that art full of grace.	إِنَّ جِبْرَائِيلَ إِذِ اعْتَرَاهُ الذُّهُولُ مِنْ بَهَاءِ عُدْرَتِكَ وَفَائِقِ لَمَعَانِ طَهَارَتِكَ، هَتَفَ نَحْوِكَ قَائِلًا يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ: أَيُّمَا مَدِيحٍ وَاجِبٍ أَقْدِمُ لَكَ؟ أَوْ بِمَاذَا أُسَمِّيكِ؟ إِنِّي أَنْذَهُلُ وَأَتَحَيَّرُ! لَكِنِّي، كَمَا أُمِرْتُ أَهْتِفُ إِلَيْكَ: إِفْرَحِي يَا مُمْتَلِئَةَ نِعْمَةٍ.
<i>If more time is needed, the choir may also sing:</i>	إذا لزم الأمر مزيد من الوقت، فقد تغني الجوقة أيضًا:

<p style="text-align: center;"><b>APOLYTIKION OF LAZARUS SATURDAY IN TONE ONE</b></p>	<p style="text-align: center;"><b>أبوليتيكيون سبت لعازر باللحن الأول</b></p>
<p>In confirming the common Resurrection, O Christ God, Thou didst raise up Lazarus from the dead before Thy Passion. Wherefore, we also, like the children, bearing the symbols of victory, cry to Thee, the Vanquisher of death: Hosanna in the highest; blessed is He that cometh in the Name of the Lord.</p>	<p>أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهِهِ، لَمَّا أَقَمْتَ لِعَازَرَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ قَبْلَ آلامِكَ، حَقَّقْتَ الْقِيَامَةَ الْعَامَّةَ. لِذَلِكَ وَنَحْنُ كَالْأَطْفَالِ، نَحْمِلُ عَلامَاتِ الْغَلْبَةِ وَالظَّفَرِ، صَارِحِينَ نَحْوِكَ يَا غَالِبَ الْمَوْتِ: أَوْصَنَا فِي الْأَعَالِي، مُبَارَكٌ الْآتِي بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ.</p>
<p style="text-align: center;"><b>KONTAKION OF LAZARUS SATURDAY IN TONE TWO (**Thou soughtest the heights**)</b></p>	<p style="text-align: center;"><b>القنடاق لسبت لعازر باللحن الثاني (**جَعَلْتَ الْأُمُورَ الْعَالِيَةَ**)</b></p>
<p>To those on the earth, * the Joy of all, Christ God, the Truth, * the Light and the Life, * the Resurrection of the world, * in His goodness hath now appeared and is become the true archetype * of the Resurrection of all, * bestowing divine forgiveness on all men.</p>	<p>إِنَّ الْمَسِيحَ الَّذِي هُوَ الْحَقُّ وَقَرَحُ الْكُلِّ، وَالنُّورُ وَالْحَيَاةُ وَقِيَامَةُ الْعَالَمِ، اعْتَلَنَ لِلَّذِينَ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ بِصَلَاحٍ، وَصَارَ رَسْمًا لِلْقِيَامَةِ، مَانِحًا الْكُلَّ صَفْحًا إِلَهِيًّا.</p>
<p><i>After all have passed, the priest faces the icon of Christ and says:</i></p>	<p><i>بعد الانتهاء من الخدمة، يقف الكاهن أمام أيقونة السيد ويقول:</i></p>
<p><b>Priest:</b> Through the prayers of our holy fathers, Lord Jesus Christ our God, have mercy on us and save us.</p>	<p><b>الكاهن:</b> بِصَلَوَاتِ آبَائِنَا الْقَدِّيسِينَ، أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ يَسُوعُ الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهُنَا، ارْحَمْنَا وَخَلِّصْنَا.</p>
<p><b>Choir:</b> Amen.</p>	<p><b>الجوق:</b> آمين.</p>
<p style="text-align: center;"><i>These texts have been prepared by the Department of Liturgics of the Antiochian Archdiocese</i></p> <p>Portions of the Archdiocesan Service Texts include texts from <i>The Menaion</i>, <i>The Great Horologion</i>, <i>The Pentecostarion</i>, <i>The Octoechos</i>, <i>The Triodion-Holy Week</i>, and <i>The Psalter of the Seventy</i>, which are Copyright © Holy Transfiguration Monastery, Brookline, Massachusetts, and are used with permission. All rights reserved. These works may not be further reproduced, beyond printing out a single copy for personal non-commercial use, without the prior written authorization of Holy Transfiguration Monastery.</p>	