

**ORTHROS ON THE DAY BEFORE PALM SUNDAY
SATURDAY OF THE RAISING OF LAZARUS THE RIGHTEOUS**

سَحَرُ سَبْتِ لِعَازَرَ الصِّدِّيقِ

Priest: Blessed is our God, always, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.	الكاهن: تَبَارَكَ اللهُ إِلَهُنَا كُلَّ حِينٍ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمين.
Priest: Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee. O heavenly King, the Comforter, Spirit of Truth, Who art in all places, and fillest all things, Treasury of good things, and Giver of life, come, and dwell in us, and cleanse us from every stain; and save our souls, O good One.	الكاهن: الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا إِلَهُنَا الْمَجْدُ لَكَ. أَيُّهَا الْمَلِكُ السَّمَاوِيِّ الْمُعَزِّي، رُوحَ الْحَقِّ، الْحَاضِرُ فِي كُلِّ مَكَانٍ وَالْمَالِيُ الْكُلِّ، كَنْزُ الصَّالِحَاتِ وَرَازِقُ الْحَيَاةِ، هَلُمَّ وَاسْكُنْ فِيْنَا، وَطَهِّرْنَا مِنْ كُلِّ دَنَسٍ، وَخَلِّصْ أَيُّهَا الصَّالِحُ نَفُوسَنَا.
Reader: Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us. (<i>thrice</i>)	القارئ: قُدُّوسُ اللهِ، قُدُّوسُ الْقَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، اِرْحَمْنَا. (ثَلَاثًا)
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين.
All-holy Trinity, have mercy on us. Lord, cleanse us from our sins. Master, pardon our iniquities. Holy One, visit and heal our infirmities for Thy Name's sake.	أَيُّهَا الثَّالُوثُ الْقُدُّوسُ اِرْحَمْنَا، يَا رَبُّ اغْفِرْ خَطَايَانَا، يَا سَيِّدُ تَجَاوَزْ عَنْ سَيِّئَاتِنَا، يَا قُدُّوسُ اظْلِعْ 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 لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين.
Our Father, Who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy Name. Thy kingdom come; Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us, and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from the evil one.	أَبَانَا الَّذِي فِي السَّمَاوَاتِ، لِيَتَقَدَّسَ اسْمُكَ، لِيَأْتِ مَلَكُوتُكَ، لِتَكُنْ مَشِيئَتُكَ كَمَا فِي السَّمَاءِ كَذَلِكَ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ، خُبِّزْنَا الْجَوْهَرِيَّ اعْطِنَا الْيَوْمَ، وَاتْرُكْ لَنَا مَا عَلَيْنَا كَمَا نَتْرُكُ نَحْنُ لِمَنْ لَنَا عَلَيْهِ، وَلَا تُدْخِلْنَا فِي التَّجْرِبَةِ، لَكِنْ نَجِّنَا مِنَ الشَّرِّيرِ.
Priest: For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory: of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن: لِأَنَّ لَكَ الْمُلْكَ وَالْقُدْرَةَ وَالْمَجْدَ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Reader: Amen. O Lord, save Thy people and	القارئ: آمين. خَلِّصْ يَا رَبُّ شَعْبَكَ وَبَارِكْ

<p>bless Thine inheritance, granting to Thy people victory over all their enemies, and by the power of Thy Cross preserving Thy commonwealth.</p>	<p>مِيرَاثِكَ، وَامْنَحْ عَيْدَكَ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ الْعَلْبَةَ عَلَى الشَّرِيرِ، وَاحْفَظْ بِقُوَّةِ صَلِيبِكَ 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 up 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 لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. يَا مَنْ ارْتَفَعْتَ عَلَى الصَّلِيبِ مُخْتَاراً، أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهَ، امْنَحْ رَأْفَتَكَ لِشُعْبِكَ الْجَدِيدِ الْمُسَمَّى بِكَ، وَفَرِّحْ بِقُوَّتِكَ حُكَّامَنَا الْمُؤْمِنِينَ، مَانِحاً إِيَّاهُمْ الْعَلْبَةَ عَلَى مُحَارِبِيهِمْ. لِيَكُنْ لَهُمْ مَعُونَتُكَ سِلَاحاً لِلسَّلَامِ، وَظَفْراً غَيْرَ مَقْهُورٍ.</p>
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto 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 to that victory which is from heaven, for thou art she who gavest birth to God, and alone art blessed.</p>	<p>الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. أَيُّهَا الشَّفِيعَةُ الرَّهِيْبَةُ غَيْرَ الْمَخْذُولَةِ، يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الْكَلِيَّةِ النَّسْبِيحِ، لَا تُعْرِضِي يَا صَالِحَةَ عَنْ تَوْسَلَاتِنَا، بَلْ وَطِّدِي سِيْرَةَ الْمُسْتَقِيمِي الرَّأْيِ، وَخَلِّصِي الَّذِينَ أَمَرْتِ أَنْ يَتَمَلَّكُوا، وَامْنَحِيهِمُ الْعَلْبَةَ مِنَ السَّمَاءِ، بِمَا أَنْكَ وَلَدْتِ الْإِلَهَ، أَيُّهَا الْمُبَارَكَةُ وَحْدَكَ.</p>
<p style="text-align: center;">LITANY</p>	<p style="text-align: center;">الطَّلِبَةُ السَّلَامِيَّةُ</p>
<p>Priest: Have mercy on us, O God, according to Thy great mercy, we pray Thee, hearken and have mercy.</p>	<p>الكَاهِنُ: إِرْحَمْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، نَطْلُبُ إِلَيْكَ فَاسْتَجِبْ وَارْحَمْ.</p>
<p>Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>) (use this response until noted below)</p>	<p>الجَوْقَةُ: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. (ثَلَاثًا) (تُعَادُ بَعْدَ كُلِّ طَلِبَةٍ)</p>
<p>Priest: Again we pray for all pious and Orthodox Christians.</p>	<p>الكَاهِنُ: وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْحَسَنِي الْعِبَادَةِ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيِّينَ.</p>
<p>Priest: Again we pray for our father and metropolitan, N., (our bishop, N.,) and all our brotherhood in Christ.</p>	<p>الكَاهِنُ: وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ أَبِيْنَا وَمِتْرُوبُولِيْتِنَا (فُلَان) وَرئِيسِ كَهَنَتِنَا (فُلَان)، وَكُلِّ إِخْوَتِنَا فِي الْمَسِيحِ.</p>
<p>Priest: For thou art a merciful God and lovest mankind, and unto thee we ascribe glory, to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.</p>	<p>الكَاهِنُ: لِأَنَّكَ إِلَهٌ رَحِيمٌ وَمُحِبٌّ لِلنَّشْرِ، وَلَكَ نُرْسَلُ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ.</p>

<p>Choir: Amen. Bless, Father, in the Name of the Lord.</p>	<p>الجوقة: آمين. بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ بَارِكْ يَا أَب.</p>
<p>Priest: Glory to the holy, consubstantial, life-giving and undivided Trinity, always, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.</p>	<p>الكاهن: المَجْدُ لِلتَّالُوثِ القُدُّوسِ، المُتساوي في الجَوْهَرِ، المُحيي، غَيْرِ المُنْقَسِمِ، كُلَّ حِينٍ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أوانٍ وَإلى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.</p>
<p>Choir: Amen.</p>	<p>الجوقة: آمين.</p>
<p>Reader: Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, goodwill among men. (<i>thrice</i>) O Lord, Thou shalt open my lips, and my mouth shall declare Thy praise. (<i>twice</i>)</p>	<p>القارئ: المَجْدُ لله في العُلَى، وَعَلَى الأَرْضِ السَّلَامُ، وَفي النَّاسِ المَسْرَّة. (ثَلَاثًا) يا رَبِّ افْتَحْ شَفَتَيَّ فَيُخْبِرَ فَمِي بِتَسْبِيحَتِكَ. (مَرَّتَيْنِ)</p>
<p>PSALM 3</p>	<p>المزمور ٣</p>
<p>O Lord, why are they multiplied that afflict me? Many rise up against me. Many say unto my soul: There is no salvation for him in his God. But Thou, O Lord, art my helper, my glory, and the lifter up of my head. I cried unto the Lord with my voice, and He heard me out of His holy mountain. I laid me down and slept; I awoke, for the Lord will help me. I will not be afraid of ten thousands of people that set themselves against me round about. Arise, O Lord, save me, O my God, for Thou hast smitten all who without cause are mine enemies; the teeth of sinners hast Thou broken. Salvation is of the Lord, and Thy blessing is upon Thy people. I laid me down and slept; I awoke, for the Lord will help me.</p>	<p>يا رَبِّ لِمَاذَا كَثُرَ الَّذِينَ يُخْزِنُونِي؟ كَثِيرُونَ قاموا عَلَيَّ. كَثِيرُونَ يَقولونَ لِنَفْسِي لا خِلاصَ لَهُ بِإِلهِهِ. وَأَنْتَ يا رَبِّ، ناصِرِي وَمَجْدِي وَرافِعُ رَأْسِي. بِصَوْتِي إلى الرَّبِّ صرَحْتُ، فَأَجابَنِي مِنْ جَبَلِ قُدْسِهِ. أَنَا رَقَدْتُ وَنِمْتُ ثُمَّ قُمْتُ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ يَنْصُرُنِي. فَلَا أَخافُ مِنْ رِبواتِ الشَّعبِ المُحيطِينَ بي، المُتوازيينَ عَلَيَّ. قُمْ يا رَبِّ، خَلِّصْني يا إلهي، فَإِنَّكَ ضَرَبْتَ كُلَّ مَنْ يُعادِينِي باطلاً، وَسَحَقْتَ أَسنانَ الخِطَاة. لِلرَّبِّ الخِلاصُ وَعَلَى شَعْبِكَ بَرَكَتُكَ. أَنَا رَقَدْتُ وَنِمْتُ ثُمَّ قُمْتُ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ يَنْصُرُنِي.</p>
<p>PSALM 37</p>	<p>المزمور ٣٧</p>
<p>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;</p>	<p>يا رَبِّ، لا بَعْضَبِكَ تُوبِخْني، ولا بِرِجْزِكَ تُؤدِّبْني. فَإِنَّ سِهامَكَ قد نَشَبَتْ فيَّ، وَمَكَّنتَ عَلَيَّ يَدَكَ. لَيْسَ لِجَسَدِي شِفاءٌ مِنْ وَجْهِ غَضَبِكَ، ولا سِلامَةٌ في عِظامي مِنْ وَجْهِ خِطايائي. لِأَنَّ آثامِي قَدْ تَعالَتْ فَوْقَ رَأْسِي، كَحِمْلِ ثَقِيلٍ قَدْ ثَقَلَتْ عَلَيَّ. قَدْ أَنْتَنَتْ وَقاحَتْ جِراحاتي مِنْ قِبَلِ جِهالتي. شَقِيتُ وَأَنْحَيْتُ إلى الغايَةِ، والنَّهارَ كُلَّهُ مَشَيْتُ عابِسا.</p>

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 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.

PSALM 62

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

لَأَنَّ مَتْنِي قَدْ امْتَلَأَ مَهَازِيٍّ وَلَيْسَ لِجَسَدِي شِفَاءً. شَقِيئٌ وَانْتَصَعْتُ جِدًّا، وَكُنْتُ أَيْنٌ مِنْ تَتَهَدَّى قَلْبِي. يَا رَبُّ، إِنَّ بُغْيَتِي كُلُّهَا أَمَامَكَ، وَتَتَهَدَّى لَمْ يَخْفَ عَنْكَ. قَدْ اضْطَرَبَ قَلْبِي وَفَارَقْتَنِي قُوَّتِي، وَنُورُ عَيْنِي أَيْضًا لَمْ يَبْقَ مَعِي. أَصْدِقَائِي وَأَقْرِبَائِي دَنَوْا مِنِّي وَوَقَّفُوا لَدَيَّ، وَجِنْسِي وَقَفَ مِنِّي بَعِيدًا. وَأَجْهَدَنِي الَّذِينَ يَطْلُبُونَ نَفْسِي، وَالْمُلْتَمِسُونَ لِي الشَّرَّ تَكَلَّمُوا بِالْبَاطِلِ، وَغَشُوشًا طَوَلَ النَّهَارَ دَرَسُوا. أَمَا أَنَا فَكَأَصَمٌ لَا يَسْمَعُ، وَكَأَخْرَسٌ لَا يَفْتَحُ فَاهَهُ. وَصِرْتُ كإنْسَانٍ لَا يَسْمَعُ وَلَا فِي فَمِهِ تَبْكِيَةٌ. لِأَيِّ عَلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، تَوَكَّلْتُ، أَنْتَ تَسْتَجِيبُ لِي يَا رَبِّي وَاللَّهِ. لِأَيِّ قُلْتُ لَا يَشْمَتُ بِي أَعْدَائِي، وَعِنْدَمَا زَلْتُ قَدَمَائِي عَظَّمُوا عَلَيَّ الْكَلَامَ. لِأَيِّ أَنَا لِلضَّرْبِ مُسْتَعِدٌّ، وَوَجَعِي لَدَيَّ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ. لِأَيِّ أَنَا أُخْبِرُ بِإِثْمِي، وَأَهْتَمُّ مِنْ أَجْلِ خَطِيئَتِي. أَمَا أَعْدَائِي فَأَحْيَاءُ، وَهُمْ أَشَدُّ مِنِّي، وَقَدْ كَثُرَ الَّذِينَ يُبْغِضُونَنِي ظُلْمًا، الَّذِينَ جَارُونِي بَدَلَ الْخَيْرِ شَرًّا، مَحَلُّوا بِي لِأَجْلِ ابْتِغَائِي الصَّلَاحِ. فَلَا تُهْمَلْنِي يَا رَبِّي وَاللَّهِ وَلَا تَتْبَاعِدْ عَنِّي. أَسْرِعْ إِلَيَّ مَعُونَتِي يَا رَبَّ خَلَاصِي.

فَلَا تُهْمَلْنِي يَا رَبِّي وَاللَّهِ وَلَا تَتْبَاعِدْ عَنِّي. أَسْرِعْ إِلَيَّ مَعُونَتِي يَا رَبَّ خَلَاصِي.

المزمور ٦٢

يَا اللَّهُ إِلَهِي إِلَيْكَ أَبْتَكِرُ. عَطِشْتُ إِلَيْكَ نَفْسِي، وَأَشْتَقُ إِلَيْكَ جَسَدِي، فِي أَرْضٍ بَرِيَّةٍ وَغَيْرِ مَسْلُوكَةٍ وَعَايِمَةِ الْمَاءِ. هَكَذَا ظَهَرْتُ لَكَ فِي الْقُدْسِ لِأَعْيُنِ قُوَّتِكَ وَمَجْدِكَ. لِأَنَّ رَحْمَتَكَ أَفْضَلُ مِنَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَشَفَقَتِي تُسَبِّحَانِكَ. هَكَذَا أُبَارِكُكَ فِي

Thee in my life, and in Thy name will I lift up my hands. As with marrow and fatness let my soul be filled, and with lips rejoicing shall my mouth praise Thee. If I remembered Thee on my bed, at the dawn I meditated on Thee. For Thou art become my helper; in the shelter of Thy wings will I rejoice. My soul hath cleaved after Thee; Thy right hand hath been quick to help me. But as for these, in vain have they sought after my soul; they shall go into the nethermost parts of the earth, they shall be surrendered unto the edge of the sword; portions for foxes shall they be. But the king shall be glad in God, everyone shall be praised that sweareth by Him; for the mouth of them is stopped that speak unjust things.

At the dawn I meditated on Thee. For Thou art become my helper; in the shelter of Thy wings will I rejoice. My soul hath cleaved after Thee; Thy right hand hath been quick to help me.

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

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

Lord, have mercy. (*thrice*)

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

PSALM 87

Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

O Lord God of my salvation, by day have I cried and by night before Thee. Let my prayer come before Thee, bow down Thine ear unto my supplication, for filled with evils is my soul, and my life unto Hades hath drawn nigh. I am counted with them that go down into the pit; I am become as a man without help, free among the dead, like the bodies of the slain that sleep in the grave, whom Thou rememberest no more, and they are cut off from Thy hand. They laid me in the lowest pit, in darkness and in the

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

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

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

هَلَلُويَا، هَلَلُويَا، هَلَلُويَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللَّهُ. (ثَلَاثًا)
يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. (ثَلَاثًا)

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.

المزمور ٨٧

الآن وكلَّ أوانٍ، وإلى دهرِ الداهرين. آمين.

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

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

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

PSALM 102

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

فِي جُبِّ أَسْفَلَ السَّافِلِينَ، فِي ظُلُمَاتِ الْمَوْتِ وَظِلَالِهِ. عَلَيَّ اسْتَقَرَّ غَضَبُكَ، وَجَمِيعُ أَهْوَالِكَ أَجْزَتْهَا عَلَيَّ. أَبْعَدْتَ عَنِّي مَعَارِفِي، جَعَلُونِي لَهُمْ رَجَاسَةً. قَدْ أَسْلَمْتُ وَمَا خَرَجْتُ، وَعَيْنَايَ ضَعُفَتْ مِنَ الْمَسْكَنَةِ. صَرَخْتُ إِلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، النَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ وَإِلَيْكَ بَسَطْتُ يَدَيَّ. أَلَعَلَّكَ لِلْأَمْوَاتِ تَصْنَعُ الْعَجَائِبَ؟ أَمْ الْأَطِبَاءُ يُقِيمُونَهُمْ، فَيَعْتَرِفُونَ لَكَ؟ هَلْ يُحَدِّثُ أَحَدٌ فِي الْقَبْرِ بِرَحْمَتِكَ، وَفِي الْهَلَاكِ بِحَقِّكَ؟ هَلْ تُعْرِفُ فِي الظُّلْمَةِ عَجَائِبُكَ، وَعَدْلَكَ فِي أَرْضٍ مَنْسِيَّةٍ؟ وَأَنَا إِلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، صَرَخْتُ فَتَبْلُغْكَ فِي الْعِدَاةِ صَلَاتِي. لِمَاذَا، يَا رَبُّ، تُقْصِي نَفْسِي وَتَصْرِفُ وَجْهَكَ عَنِّي؟ فَقِيرٌ أَنَا، وَفِي الشَّقَاءِ مُنْذُ شَبَابِي، وَحِينَ ارْتَفَعْتُ انْتَضَعْتُ وَتَحَيَّرْتُ. عَلَيَّ جَازَ رِجْرُوكَ، وَمُفْزِعَاتُكَ أَرْعَجْتَنِي. أَحَاطَتْ بِي كَالْمَاءِ، وَالنَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ اكْتَنَفْتَنِي مَعًا. أَبْعَدْتَ عَنِّي الصَّدِيقَ وَالْقَرِيبَ وَمَعَارِفِي مِنَ الشَّقَاءِ.

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

المزمور ١٠٢

بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ، وَيَا جَمِيعَ مَا فِي دَاخِلِي اسْمَهُ الْقُدُّوسِ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ، وَلَا تَنْسِي جَمِيعَ مَكَاافَاتِهِ. الَّذِي يَغْفِرُ جَمِيعَ آثَامِكَ، الَّذِي يَشْفِي جَمِيعَ أَمْرَاضِكَ، الَّذِي يُنَجِّي مِنَ الْفَسَادِ حَيَاتِكَ، الَّذِي يُكَلِّلُكَ بِالرَّحْمَةِ وَالرَّأْفَةِ، الَّذِي يُشْبِعُ بِالْخَيْرَاتِ شَهْوَاتِكَ، فَيَتَجَدَّدُ كَالنَّسْرِ شَبَابُكَ. الرَّبُّ

judgment for all them that are wronged. He hath made His ways known unto Moses, unto the sons of Israel the things that He hath willed. Compassionate and merciful is the Lord, long-suffering and plenteous in mercy; not unto the end will He be angered; neither unto eternity will He be wroth. Not according to our iniquities hath He dealt with us, neither according to our sins hath He rewarded us. For according to the height of heaven from the earth, the Lord hath made His mercy to prevail over them that fear Him. As far as the east is from the west, so far hath He removed our iniquities from us. Like as a father hath compassion upon his sons, so hath the Lord had compassion upon them that fear Him; for He knoweth whereof we are made, He hath remembered that we are dust. As for man, his days are as the grass; as a flower of the field, so shall he blossom forth. For when the wind is passed over it, then it shall be gone, and no longer will it know the place thereof. But the mercy of the Lord is from eternity, even unto eternity, upon them that fear Him. And His righteousness is upon sons of sons, upon them that keep His testament and remember His commandments to do them. The Lord in heaven hath prepared His throne, and His kingdom ruleth over all. Bless the Lord, all ye His angels, mighty in strength, that perform His word, to hear the voice of His words. Bless the Lord, all ye His hosts, His ministers that do His will. Bless the Lord, all ye His works, in every place of His dominion. Bless the Lord, O my soul.

In every place of His dominion, bless the Lord, O my soul.

PSALM 142

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

صَانِعُ الرَّحْمَاتِ وَالْقَضَاءِ لِجَمِيعِ الْمَظْلُومِينَ. عَرَفَ مُوسَى طُرُقَهُ، وَبَنِي إِسْرَائِيلَ مَشِيئَاتِهِ. الرَّبُّ رَحِيمٌ وَرَوْوْفٌ، طَوِيلُ الْأَنَاءِ وَكَثِيرُ الرَّحْمَةِ، لَيْسَ إِلَى الْإِنْقِضَاءِ يَسْخَطُ، وَلَا إِلَى الدَّهْرِ يَحْقِدُ. لَا عَلَى حَسَبِ آثَامِنَا صَنَعَ مَعَنَا، وَلَا عَلَى حَسَبِ خَطَايَانَا جَازَانَا. لِأَنَّهُ بِمِقْدَارِ ارْتِفَاعِ السَّمَاءِ عَنِ الْأَرْضِ، قَوَى الرَّبُّ رَحْمَتَهُ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَتَّقُونَهُ، وَبِمِقْدَارِ بُعْدِ الْمَشْرِقِ مِنَ الْمَغْرِبِ أَبْعَدَ عَنَّا سَيِّئَاتِنَا. كَمَا يَتَرَأَّفُ الْأَبُ بِالْبَنِينَ، يَتَرَأَّفُ الرَّبُّ بِخَائِفِيهِ، لِأَنَّهُ عَرَفَ جَبَلَتَنَا وَذَكَرَ أَنَّنَا تُرَابٌ نَحْنُ. الْإِنْسَانُ كَالْعُشْبِ أَيَّامُهُ وَكَرْهَرِ الْحَقْلِ كَذَلِكَ يُزْهَرُ، لِأَنَّهُ إِذَا هَبَّتْ فِيهِ الرِّيحُ لَيْسَ يَثْبُتُ وَلَا يُعْرَفُ أَيْضًا مَوْضِعُهُ. أَمَّا رَحْمَةُ الرَّبِّ فَهِيَ مُنْذُ الدَّهْرِ، وَإِلَى الدَّهْرِ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَتَّقُونَهُ، وَعَدْلُهُ عَلَى أَبْنَاءِ الْبَنِينَ الْحَافِظِينَ عَهْدَهُ وَالذَّاكِرِينَ وَصَايَاهُ لِيَصْنَعُوهَا. الرَّبُّ هَيَّا عَرْشَهُ فِي السَّمَاءِ، وَمَمْلَكَتُهُ تَسْوُدُ عَلَى الْجَمِيعِ. بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ مَلَائِكَتِهِ، الْمُقْتَدِرِينَ بِقُوَّةٍ، الْعَامِلِينَ بِكَلِمَتِهِ عِنْدَ سَمَاعِ صَوْتِ كَلَامِهِ. بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ قُوَّاتِهِ، يَا خُدَّامَهُ الْعَامِلِينَ إِرَادَتَهُ. بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ أَعْمَالِهِ، فِي كُلِّ مَوْضِعِ سِيَادَتِهِ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ.

فِي كُلِّ مَوْضِعِ سِيَادَتِهِ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ.

المزمور ١٤٢

يَا رَبُّ اسْتَمِعْ صَلَاتِي، وَأَنْصِتْ بِحَقِّكَ إِلَيَّ طِلْبَتِي. اسْتَجِبْ لِي بِعَدْلِكَ، وَلَا تَدْخُلْ فِي الْمُحَاكَمَةِ مَعَ عَبْدِكَ، فَإِنَّهُ لَنْ يَتَزَكَّى أَمَامَكَ أَيُّ

<p>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.</p>	<p>حَيِّ. لِأَنَّ الْعَدُوَّ قَدْ اضْطَهَدَ نَفْسِي، وَأَذَلَّ إِلَى الْأَرْضِ حَيَاتِي، وَأَجَلَسَنِي فِي الظُّلُمَاتِ مِثْلَ الْمَوْتَى مُنْذُ الدَّهْرِ، فَضَجِرْتُ رُوحِي وَاضْطَرَبَ قَلْبِي فِي دَاخِلِي. تَذَكَّرْتُ الْأَيَّامَ الْقَدِيمَةَ. هَدَدْتُ 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، فَأُشَابِهَ الْهَابِطِينَ فِي الْجُبِّ. اجْعَلْنِي فِي الْعَدَاةِ 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. عَلِّمْنِي أَنْ أَعْمَلَ مَرْضَاتِكَ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ إِلَهِي. رُوحُكَ الصَّالِحُ يَهْدِينِي فِي أَرْضٍ مُسْتَقِيمَةٍ. مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ، يَا رَبُّ، تُحْيِينِي. بَعْدَكَ تُخْرِجُ مِنَ الْحُزَنِ نَفْسِي، وَبِرَحْمَتِكَ تَسْتَأْصِلُ أَعْدَائِي، وَتُهْلِكُ جَمِيعَ الَّذِينَ يُحْزِنُونَ نَفْسِي لِأَنِّي أَنَا عَبْدُكَ.</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>إِسْتَجِبْ لِي بَعْدَكَ، وَلَا تَدْخُلْ فِي الْمُحَاكَمَةِ مَعَ عَبْدِكَ. (مَرَّتَيْنِ)</p> <p>رُوحُكَ 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 وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ. الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.</p> <p>هَلِّلُوِيَا، هَلِّلُوِيَا، هَلِّلُوِيَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللَّهُ. (ثَلَاثًا)</p> <p>يَا إِلَهَنَا وَرَجَاءَنَا الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
<p>THE GREAT LITANY</p>	<p>الطَّلِبَةُ السَّلَامِيَّةُ الْكُبْرَى</p>
<p>Priest: In peace, let us pray to the Lord.</p>	<p>الكاهن: بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p>
<p>Choir: Lord, have mercy. (use this response until noted below)</p>	<p>الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. (تُعَادُ بَعْدَ كُلِّ طَلِبَةٍ)</p>

Priest: For the peace from above and the salvation of our souls, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ السَّلَامِ الَّذِي مِنَ الْعُلَى وَخَلَاصِ نَفُوسِنَا، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Priest: For the peace of the whole world, the good estate of the holy churches of God and the union of all, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ سَلَامِ كُلِّ الْعَالَمِ، وَحُسْنِ ثَبَاتِ كِنَائِسِ اللَّهِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ، وَاتِّحَادِ الْجَمِيعِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Priest: For this holy house and those who with faith, reverence and fear of God enter therein, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ هَذَا الْبَيْتِ الْمُقَدَّسِ، وَالَّذِينَ يَدْخُلُونَ إِلَيْهِ بِإِيمَانٍ وَوَرَعٍ وَخَوْفِ اللَّهِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Priest: For our father and metropolitan, N., (our bishop, N.,) the honorable presbytery, the diaconate in Christ, all the clergy and the people, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ أَبِيْنَا وَمِتْرُوبُولِيْتِنَا (فِلَان) وَرَتِّيْسِ كَهَنَتِنَا (فِلَان)، وَالْكَهَنَةَ الْمُكْرَمِينَ، وَالشَّمَامِسَةَ، خُدَامِ الْمَسِيحِ، وَجَمِيعِ الْإِكْلِيْرُوسِ وَالشَّعْبِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Priest: For our country, its president (or appropriate head of state), civil authorities and armed forces, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ حُكَّامِ هَذَا الْبَلَدِ وَمُؤَاْرَرْتِهِمْ فِي كُلِّ عَمَلٍ صَالِحٍ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Priest: For this city and every city and countryside and the faithful who dwell therein, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ هَذِهِ الْمَدِيْنَةِ، وَجَمِيعِ الْمُدُنِ وَالْقُرَى، وَالْمُؤْمِنِينَ السَّاكِنِينَ فِيهَا، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Priest: For healthful seasons, abundance of the fruits of the earth and peaceful times, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ اعْتِدَالِ الْأَهْوِيَةِ، وَخَضْبِ ثَمَارِ الْأَرْضِ وَأَوْقَاتِ سَلَامِيَّةٍ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Priest: For travelers by sea, by land and by air, the sick, the suffering, the captive, and for their salvation, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمُسَافِرِينَ فِي الْبَحْرِ وَالْبَرِّ وَالْجَوِّ، وَالْمَرْضَى وَالْمُتَأَلِّمِينَ وَالْأَسْرَى، وَخَلَاصِهِمْ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Priest: For our deliverance from all tribulation, wrath, danger and necessity, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ نَجَاتِنَا مِنْ كُلِّ ضَيْقٍ وَغَضَبٍ وَخَطَرٍ وَشِدَّةٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Priest: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.	الكاهن: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.
Priest: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most blessed and glorious Lady, the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints, let us commend ourselves and each other and all our life unto Christ our God.	الكاهن: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةَ الْقَدَّاسَةَ الطَّاهِرَةَ الْفَائِقَةَ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيْدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ، مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِيْسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضًا وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ.

Choir: To Thee, O Lord.	الجوقة: لَكَ يَا رَبِّ.
Priest: For unto thee are due all glory, honor and worship, to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن: لِأَنَّهُ يَنْبَغِي لَكَ كُلُّ تَمَجِيدٍ وَإِكْرَامٍ وَسُجُودٍ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمين.
“GOD IS THE LORD” IN TONE ONE	"الله الرَّبُّ" بِاللَّحْنِ الْأَوَّلِ
Chanter: 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>)	المُرْتِّل: اللهُ الرَّبُّ ظَهَرَ لَنَا، مُبَارَكٌ الْآتِي بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ. (تَعَادُ بَعْدَ الْإِسْتِيخُونَاتِ)
1. O give thanks unto the Lord, and call upon His holy Name.	١. اِعْتَرِفُوا لِلرَّبِّ وَاذْعُوا بِاسْمِهِ الْقُدُّوسِ.
2. All nations compassed me about, but in the Name of the Lord will I destroy them.	٢. كُلُّ الْأُمَمِ أَحَاطُوا بِي وَبِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ قَهَرْتُهُمْ.
3. This is the Lord's doing; it is marvelous in our eyes.	٣. مِنْ قَبْلِ الرَّبِّ كَانَتْ هَذِهِ وَهِيَ عَجِيبَةٌ فِي أَعْيُنِنَا.
APOLYTIKION OF LAZARUS SATURDAY IN TONE ONE	أبوليتيكيون سبت لعازر باللحن الأول
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. (<i>thrice</i>)	أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهَ، لَمَّا أَقَمْتَ لِعَازَرَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ قَبْلَ آلامِكَ، حَقَّقْتَ الْقِيَامَةَ الْعَامَّةَ. لِذَلِكَ وَنَحْنُ كَالْأَطْفَالِ، نَحْمِلُ عَلَامَاتِ الْعَلْبَةِ وَالظَّفْرِ، صَارِخِينَ نَحْوَكَ يَا غَالِبَ الْمَوْتِ: أَوْصَنَا فِي الْأَعَالِي، مُبَارَكٌ الْآتِي بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ. (ثَلَاثًا)
THE LITTLE LITANY	الطَّلِبَةُ السَّلَامِيَّةُ الصُّغْرَى
Priest: Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord. Choir: Lord, have mercy. Priest: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace. Choir: Lord, have mercy. Priest: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most blessed and glorious Lady, the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints, let us commend ourselves and each other and all our life unto Christ our God.	الكاهن: أَيْضًا وَأَيْضًا بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ. الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. الكاهن: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ. الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. الكاهن: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِّيَّةِ الْقَدَّاسَةِ، الطَّاهِرَةِ، الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقِدِّيسِينَ، لِنُودِعْ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضًا وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ.

<p>Choir: To Thee, O Lord.</p> <p>Priest: For Thine is the might, and Thine is the kingdom, and the power and the glory: of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages.</p> <p>Choir: Amen.</p>	<p>الجوق: لك يا ربّ.</p> <p>الكاهن: لأنّ لك العِزَّةَ ولك الملك والقوَّةَ والمجدَ أيُّها الأب والابن والروح القدس، الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الدهرين.</p> <p>الجوق: آمين.</p>
<p>• <i>NOTE: The first and second kathismata may be plainly read or chanted at the discretion of the pastor.</i></p>	
<p>FIRST KATHISMA OF LAZARUS SATURDAY IN TONE ONE (**While Gabriel was saying**)</p>	<p>الكاثيسما الأولى لسبت لعازر بالحن الأول</p>
<p>O Lord, taking compassion on Martha's tears and Mary's, * Thou didst bid the stone to be rolled from the sepulcher, O Christ God. * O Life-giver, calling to the dead, * Thou mightily didst raise him back to life, * to confirm the Resurrection of all the world * through him that was resurrected. * Glory be to Thy sov'reignty, O Savior. * Glory be to Thine authority. * Glory be to Thee Who by a word createst and sustainest all.</p>	<p>أيُّها المسيحُ الإلهُ، لقد رأفتِ بدموعِ مريمَ ومَرثا، فأمرتِ أن يُدخَرَ الحَجَرُ عَنِ الرَّمْسِ، وناذيتِ الميِّتَ، فأقمتهُ يا واهبَ الحياة، مُحَقِّقاً بِهِ قِيَامَةَ العالم. فالمجدُ لاقتدارِكَ يا مُخَلِّصُ، المجدُ لِسُلْطَانِكَ، المجدُ لك يا مُرْتَبِّ الأشياءِ كُلِّهَا بِكَلِمَةٍ.</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>O Lord, taking compassion on Martha's tears and Mary's, * Thou didst bid the stone to be rolled from the sepulcher, O Christ God. * O Life-giver, calling to the dead, * Thou mightily didst raise him back to life, * to confirm the Resurrection of all the world * through him that was resurrected. * Glory be to Thy sov'reignty, O Savior. * Glory be to Thine authority. * Glory be to Thee Who by a word createst and sustainest all.</p>	<p>المجدُ للأب والابن والروح القدس. الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الدهرين. آمين.</p> <p>أيُّها المسيحُ الإلهُ، لقد رأفتِ بدموعِ مريمَ ومَرثا، فأمرتِ أن يُدخَرَ الحَجَرُ عَنِ الرَّمْسِ، وناذيتِ الميِّتَ، فأقمتهُ يا واهبَ الحياة، مُحَقِّقاً بِهِ قِيَامَةَ العالم. فالمجدُ لاقتدارِكَ يا مُخَلِّصُ، المجدُ لِسُلْطَانِكَ، المجدُ لك يا مُرْتَبِّ الأشياءِ كُلِّهَا بِكَلِمَةٍ.</p>
<p>EVLOGETARIA (BENEDICTIONS) IN TONE FIVE</p>	<p>إفلوجيطاريات بالحن الخامس</p>
<p><i>Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes.</i></p> <p>The company of the Angels was amazed when they beheld Thee numbered among the dead. Yet Thyself, O Savior, destroying the power of death, with Thee raising up Adam and releasing</p>	<p>مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ.</p> <p>جَمَعَ المَلَائِكَةُ انْدَهَلَ مُتَحَيِّراً، عِنْدَ مُشَاهَدَتِهِمْ إِيَّاكَ مَحْسُوباً بَيْنَ الأمواتِ أيُّها المُخَلِّصُ، وداحِضاً قُوَّةَ المَوْتِ، ومُنْهَضاً آدَمَ مَعَكَ، ومُعْتِقاً إِيَّانَا مِنَ</p>

<p>all men from hades.</p>	<p>الجَحِيمِ كَافَةً.</p>
<p><i>Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes.</i> Wherefore, O Women Disciples, do ye mingle sweet-smelling spices with your tears of pity? The radiant Angel within the sepulcher cried unto the Myrrh-bearing Women: Behold the grave, and understand, for the Savior is risen from the tomb.</p>	<p>مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ. الْمَلَائِكَةُ اللَّامِعَةُ عِنْدَ الْقَبْرِ تَقْوَاهُ نَحْوَ حَامِلَاتِ الطِّيبِ قَائِلَةً: لِمَ تَمْرُجْنَ الطُّيُوبَ بِالدَّمُوعِ، بِتَرْتِّبِ يَا تَلْمِيزَاتِ؟ أَنْظُرْنَ اللَّحْدَ وَأَفْرَحْنَ، لِأَنَّ الْمُخْلِصَ قَدْ قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ.</p>
<p><i>Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes.</i> Very early in the morning, did the Myrrh-bearing Women run lamenting unto Thy tomb. But an Angel came toward them, saying: The time for lamentation is passed; weep not, but announce unto the Apostles the Resurrection.</p>	<p>مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ. إِنَّ حَامِلَاتِ الطِّيبِ سَحَرًا جِدًّا، سَارَعْنَ إِلَى قَبْرِكَ نَائِحَاتٍ. إِلَّا أَنَّ الْمَلَائِكَةَ وَقَفَتْ بِهِنَّ، وَقَالَ لَهُنَّ: زَمَانُ النَّوْحِ قَدْ كَفَّ وَبَطَلَ فَلَا تَبْكِينَ، بَلْ بَشِّرْنَ الرُّسُلَ بِالْقِيَامَةِ.</p>
<p><i>Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes.</i> The Myrrh-bearing Women mourned, as bearing spices they drew near Thy tomb, O Savior. But the Angel spake unto them, saying: Why number ye the living among the dead? In that He is God He is risen from the grave.</p>	<p>مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ. إِنَّ النِّسْوَةَ حَامِلَاتِ الطِّيبِ، وَاقِفِينَ بِالْحَنُوطِ إِلَى قَبْرِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمُخْلِصُ. فَسَمِعْنَ مَلَكَاً مُتَنَغِّمًا نَحْوَهُنَّ قَائِلًا: لِمَ تَحْسِبْنَ الْحَيَّ مَعَ الْمَوْتَى؟ فِيمَا 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 adore the Father, as also His Son, and the Holy Spirit, the Holy Trinity in one Essence, crying with the Seraphim: Holy, holy, holy art Thou, O Lord.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالابْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ. نَسْجُدُ لِلآبِ، وَلابْنِهِ، وَلِرُوحِ قُدْسِهِ، ثَالِوثًا قُدُّوسًا فِي جَوْهَرٍ وَاحِدٍ، هَاتِفِينَ مَعَ السَّرَافِيمِ: قُدُّوسٌ، قُدُّوسٌ، قُدُّوسٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ.</p>
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> In that thou didst bear the Giver of Life, O Virgin, thou didst redeem Adam from sin, and didst give to Eve joy in place of sadness; and He who was incarnate of thee, both God and man, hath restored to life those who had fallen therefrom.</p>	<p>الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. أَيُّهَا الْعَذْرَاءُ، لَقَدْ وُلِدْتَ مُعْطِيَةَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَأَنْقَذْتَ آدَمَ مِنَ الْخَطِيئَةِ، وَمَنْحْتَ حَوَاءَ الْفَرْحِ عِوَضَ الْحُزْنِ، لَكِنَّ الإِلَهَ وَالإِنْسَانَ الْمُتَجَسِّدَ مِنْكَ، أَرْشَدَهُمَا إِلَى الْحَيَاةِ الَّتِي قَدْ تَهَوَّرَا مِنْهَا.</p>
<p>Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (<i>thrice</i>) O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee.</p>	<p>هَلِّلُوبِيَا، هَلِّلُوبِيَا، هَلِّلُوبِيَا الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللَّهُ. (ثَلَاثًا) يَا إِلَهَنَا وَرَجَاءَنَا لَكَ الْمَجْدُ.</p>

<p style="text-align: center;">THE LITTLE LITANY</p> <p>Priest: Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord.</p> <p>Choir: Lord, have mercy.</p> <p>Priest: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.</p> <p>Choir: Lord, have mercy.</p> <p>Priest: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most blessed and glorious Lady, the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints, let us commend ourselves and each other and all our life unto Christ our God.</p> <p>Choir: To Thee, O Lord.</p> <p>Priest: For blessed is Thy Name, and glorified is Thy kingdom: of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages.</p> <p>Choir: Amen.</p>	<p style="text-align: center;">الطلبية السلامية الصغرى</p> <p>الكاهن: أيضاً وأيضاً بسلامٍ إلى الربِّ نطلب.</p> <p>الجوق: يا ربُّ ارحم.</p> <p>الكاهن: أعضدْ وحلِّصْ وارحمْ واحفظنا يا الله بنعمتك.</p> <p>الجوق: يا ربُّ ارحم.</p> <p>الكاهن: بعدَ ذكرنا الكليَّة القداسة، الطاهرة، الفائقة البركات المجيدة، سيدتنا والدة الإله الدائمة البتولية مريم مع جميع القديسين، لنودع أنفسنا وبعضنا بعضاً وكلَّ حياتنا للمسيح الإله.</p> <p>الجوق: لك يا رب.</p> <p>الكاهن: لأنَّ اسمك مباركٌ ومُلكك مُمجَّدٌ أيها الأب والابن والروح القدس، الآن وكلَّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الدهرين.</p> <p>الجوق: آمين.</p>
<p style="text-align: center;">SECOND KATHISMA OF LAZARUS SATURDAY IN TONE FIVE <i>(**Let us worship the Word**)</i></p>	<p style="text-align: center;">الكاسما الثانية لسبت لعازر بالحن الخامس</p>
<p>Thou, the Fountain of Wisdom Who knowest things to come, * being in Bethany, Thou didst ask Martha's neighbors and friends, * crying out: Where have ye buried My friend Lazarus? * Out of compassion, Thou didst weep * over him now four days dead, * and then by Thy voice didst raise him, * as the Life-giver and Lord, O Thou Friend of man and most compassionate.</p>	<p>يا يُنبوع الحكمة وسابق المعرفة، لما حضرت في بيت عنيا، استخبرت اللواتي كن مع مرثا هاتفاً: أين وضعن لعازر صديقنا؟ ودمعت عليه بخنوء، وأقمته بصوتك بعد أن كان ميتاً ذا أربعة أيام، بما أنك الرب المانح الحياة، أيها الرؤوف المحب البشر.</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>Thou, the Fountain of Wisdom Who knowest things to come, * being in Bethany, Thou didst ask Martha's neighbors and friends, * crying out: Where have ye buried My friend Lazarus? * Out of compassion, Thou didst weep * over him now four days dead, * and then by Thy</p>	<p>المجد للأب والابن والروح القدس. الآن وكلَّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الدهرين. آمين.</p> <p>يا يُنبوع الحكمة وسابق المعرفة، لما حضرت في بيت عنيا، استخبرت اللواتي كن مع مرثا هاتفاً: أين وضعن لعازر صديقنا؟ ودمعت عليه بخنوء، وأقمته بصوتك بعد أن كان ميتاً ذا أربعة أيام، بما</p>

voice didst raise him, * as the Life-giver and Lord, O Thou Friend of man and most compassionate.	أَنَّكَ الرَّبُّ الْمَانِحُ الْحَيَاةَ، أَيُّهَا الرَّؤُوفُ الْمُحِبُّ الْبَشَرَ.
• <i>NOTE: For Lazarus Saturday Orthros, the Lenten Triodion and the Typikon prescribe no Hypakoe, Anabathmoi, Prokeimenon, Gospel lection, Troparia after Psalm 50 and Intercession. We immediately proceed according to the order listed below.</i>	
IN THAT WE HAVE BEHELD	إِذْ قَدْ رَأَيْنَا قِيَامَةَ
Reader: In that we have beheld the resurrection of Christ, let us worship the holy Lord Jesus, the only sinless One. Thy cross do we adore, O Christ, and Thy holy resurrection we praise and glorify; for Thou art our God, and we know none other beside Thee; we call upon Thy name. O come, all ye faithful, let us adore Christ's holy resurrection. For lo, through the cross is joy come into all the world. Ever blessing the Lord, let us sing His resurrection, for in that He endured the cross for us, He hath destroyed death by death.	الْقَارِءُ: إِذْ قَدْ رَأَيْنَا قِيَامَةَ الْمَسِيحِ، فَلْنَسْجُدْ لِلرَّبِّ الْقُدُّوسِ، يَسُوعَ الْمَعْصُومِ مِنَ الْخَطَا وَحْدَهُ. لِصَلِيبِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ نَسْجُدُ وَلِقِيَامَتِكَ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ نُسَبِّحُ وَنَمَجِّدُ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ هُوَ إِلَهُنَا وَآخِرَ سِوَاكَ لَا نَعْرِفُ وَبِاسْمِكَ نُسَمِّي. هَلُمَّ يَا مَعْشَرَ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ نَسْجُدْ لِقِيَامَةِ الْمَسِيحِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ، لِأَنَّ هَذَا بِالصَّلِيبِ قَدْ أَتَى الْفَرْحُ لِكُلِّ الْعَالَمِ. لِنُبَارِكِ الرَّبَّ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ وَنُسَبِّحُ قِيَامَتَهُ، لِأَنَّهُ إِذْ اخْتَمَلَ الصَّلْبَ مِنْ أَجْلِنَا، الْمَوْتَ بِالْمَوْتِ حَطَّمَهُ.
PSALM 50	المزمور ٥٠
Have mercy on me, O God, according to Thy Great Mercy; and according to the multitude of Thy compassions blot out my transgression.	ارْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ بِعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، وَكَمِثْلِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَتِكَ امْحُ مَاثِمِي.
Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.	اغْسِلْنِي كَثِيرًا مِنْ إِثْمِي، وَمِنْ خَطِيئَتِي طَهِّرْنِي.
For I know mine iniquity, and my sin is ever before me.	لَأَنِّي أَنَا عَارِفٌ بِإِثْمِي، وَخَطِيئَتِي أَمَامِي فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ.
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.	إِلَيْكَ وَحْدَكَ أَخْطَأْتُ، وَالشَّرَّ قَدَّامَكَ صَنَعْتُ، لَكِي تَصْدُقَ فِي أَقْوَالِكَ وَتَغْلِبَ فِي مُحَاكَمَتِكَ.
For behold, I was conceived in iniquities, and in sins did my mother bear me.	هَاءِنَذَا بِالْآثَامِ حُبِلَ بِي، وَبِالْخَطَايَا وَلَدَتْنِي أُمِّي.
For behold, Thou hast loved truth; the hidden and secret things of Thy wisdom hast Thou made manifest unto me.	لِأَنَّكَ قَدْ أَحْبَبْتَ الْحَقَّ، وَأَوْضَحْتَ لِي غَوَامِضَ حِكْمَتِكَ وَمَسْتَوْرَاتِهَا.
Thou shalt sprinkle me with hyssop, and I shall be made clean; Thou shalt wash me, and I shall be made whiter than snow.	تَنْضَحْنِي بِالزُّوفَى فَاطْهِّرْ، تَغْسِلْنِي فَاَبْيَضُ أَكْثَرَ مِنَ الثَّلْجِ.

Thou shalt make me to hear joy and gladness; the bones that be humbled, they shall rejoice.	تُسْمِعُنِي بِهَجَّةٍ وَسُرُوراً، فَتَبْتَهِجُ عِظَامِي الذَّلِيلَةَ.
Turn Thy face away from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities.	اصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَنْ خَطَايَايَ، وَاَمْحُ كُلَّ مَاثِمِي.
Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me.	قَلْباً نَقِيّاً اخْلُقْ فِيَّ يَا اللَّهُ، وِرُوحاً مُسْتَقِيماً جَدِّدْ فِي أَحْشَائِي.
Cast me not away from Thy presence, and take not Thy Holy Spirit from me.	لَا تَطْرَحْنِي مِنْ أَمَامِ وَجْهِكَ، وَرُوحَكَ الْقُدُّوسَ لَا تَنْزِعْهُ مِنِّي.
Restore unto me the joy of Thy salvation, and with Thy governing Spirit establish me.	امْنَحْنِي بِهَجَّةٍ خَلَاصِكَ، وَبِرُوحِ رِئَاسِي اعْضُدْنِي.
I shall teach transgressors Thy ways, and the ungodly shall turn back unto Thee.	فَأَعْلَمُ الْأَثَمَةَ طُرُقَكَ، وَالْكَفَرَةَ إِلَيْكَ يَرْجِعُونَ.
Deliver me from blood-guiltiness, O God, Thou God of my salvation; my tongue shall rejoice in Thy righteousness.	أَنْقِذْنِي مِنَ الدِّمَاءِ يَا اللَّهُ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فَيَبْتَهِجُ لِسَانِي بِعَدْلِكَ.
O Lord, Thou shalt open my lips, and my mouth shall declare Thy praise.	يَا رَبُّ افْتَحْ شَفْتَيَّ، فَيُخْبِرَ فَمِي بِتَسْبِيحَتِكَ.
For if Thou hadst desired sacrifice, I had given it; with whole-burnt offerings Thou shalt not be pleased.	لَأَنَّكَ لَوْ آثَرْتَ الذَّبِيحَةَ، لَكُنْتُ الْآنَ أُعْطِي، لَكِنَّكَ لَا تَسُرُّ بِالْمُحْرَقَاتِ.
A sacrifice unto God is a broken spirit; a heart that is broken and humbled God will not despise.	الذَّبِيحَةُ لِلَّهِ رُوحٌ مُنْسَحِقٌ، الْقَلْبُ الْمُتَخَشِّعُ وَالْمُتَوَاضِعُ لَا يَرْذُلُهُ اللَّهُ.
Do good, O Lord, in Thy good pleasure unto Zion, and let the walls of Jerusalem be built up.	أَصْلِحْ يَا رَبُّ بِمَسَرَّتِكَ صِهْيُونََ وَلْتُبْنَ أَسْوَارُ أُورُشَلِيمَ.
Then shalt Thou be pleased with a sacrifice of righteousness, with oblation and whole-burnt offerings.	حِينَئِذٍ تَسُرُّ بِذَّبِيحَةِ الْعَدْلِ قُرْبَاناً وَمُحْرَقَاتِ.
Then shall they offer bullocks upon Thine altar.	حِينَئِذٍ يُقَرَّبُونَ عَلَى مَذْبَحِكَ الْعُجُولَ.
KONTAKION AND OIKOS FOR LAZARUS SATURDAY (Plain Reading)	القِنْدَاقِ وَالنَّبِيْتِ لِسَبْتِ لَعَازَرَ (قِرَاءَةٌ)
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.	إِنَّ الْمَسِيحَ الَّذِي هُوَ الْحَقُّ وَفَرَحُ الْكُلِّ، وَالنُّورُ وَالْحَيَاةُ وَقِيَامَةُ الْعَالَمِ، اعْتَلَنَ لِلَّذِينَ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ بِصَلَاحٍ، وَصَارَ رَسْماً لِلْقِيَامَةِ، مَانِحاً الْكُلَّ صَفْحاً إِلَهِيّاً.

The Creator of the world foretold to His Disciples what would come to pass, proving to them that He knows all things as the Maker of all. “Brethren and companions, our friend has fallen asleep,” He said. “Let us go, then, and see a strange burial, and behold the tears of Mary and the tomb of Lazarus. I shall work a miracle there, as the prelude to My Crucifixion, granting all divine forgiveness.”

يا خالقِ الكُلِّ، لَقَدْ سَبَقْتَ فَأُوَعِزْتُ قَائِلًا
لِلتَّلَامِيذِ: يَا إِخْوَتِي وَمَعَارِفِي، إِنَّ صَدِيقَنَا لِعَازَرَ
قَدْ رَقَدَ، مَوْعِزًا وَمُعَلِّمًا إِيَّاهُمْ أَنَّكَ عَارِفُ الكُلِّ
بِمَا أَنَّكَ مُبَدِّعُ الكُلِّ. فَهَلُمَّ نَمُضِ إِذَا، وَنَنْظُرْ
دَفْنًا وَنَوْحًا مُسْتَعْرَبًا مِنْ مَرِيَمَ، وَنُشَاهِدْ ضَرِيحَ
لِعَازَرَ، لِأَنِّي عَتِيدٌ أَنْ أُجْتَرِحَ هُنَاكَ عَجَبًا مُكْمِلًا
مُقَدِّمَاتِ الصَّلِيبِ، وَمَانِحًا الكُلِّ صَفْحًا إِلَهِيًّا.

THE SYNAXARION (Plain Reading)

السِّنْكَسَار (قراءة)

On this day in the Holy Orthodox Church, the Saturday before Palm Sunday, we celebrate the Raising of holy and righteous Lazarus of four-days, a friend of Christ.

Verses

Thou lamentest, O Jesus, this mortality of being,
May Thy friend live, this of divine Might!

Lazarus was beloved of Jesus, as also were his two sisters, Martha and Mary, who were frequent hosts of Jesus, and who served Him much, as evidenced in the Holy Gospels. They lived in the town of Bethany of Judea, just two miles away from Jerusalem. Our Savior summoned His Disciples to go with Him to wake Lazarus from the deep sleep of death. Jesus reached Bethany four days after Lazarus died and was buried. He was aware of the approaching death of Lazarus but deliberately delayed His coming, saying to His disciples at the news of His friend’s death: “For your sake I am glad that I was not there, so that you may believe” (John 11:14). After comforting Martha and Mary, and mourning and weeping at the death of His friend (John 11:35), Jesus went to the tomb and commanded Lazarus to “come forth.” Lazarus emerged, wrapped in grave clothes. Through all of this, our Savior shows His humanity and His divinity in that He will raise the dead as He will raise Himself in the coming days, thus confirming the “universal resurrection.” Ancient accounts relate that Lazarus was 30 years old when Jesus raised him, and he lived another 30 years and died in Cyprus in the year 63.

By the intercessions of Thy friend, Lazarus, O Christ God, have mercy on us. Amen.

**KATAVASIAE OF THE LAZARUS
SATURDAY CANON IN TONE EIGHT**

كَطَاوَسِيَاةِ قَانُونِ سَبْتِ لِعَازَرَ بِاللَّحْنِ الثَّامِنِ

Ode 1. Traversing the water as on dry land, and thereby escaping from the toils of Egypt’s land, the Israelites cried aloud, proclaiming: Unto our God and Redeemer let us now sing.

(الأولى) تَمَشَى فِي اللَّجَّةِ إِسْرَائِيلَ، وَفَرَّ طَلِيقًا مِنْ
شَقَاءِ مِصْرَ الثَّقِيلِ، فَهَتَفَ صَارِحًا لِلْمُنْقِذِ، لَكَ يَا
رَبُّ تَسْبِيحُنَا وَالتَّهْلِيلِ.

Ode 3. The vault of the heavens is Thou, O Lord, Fashioner; and the Holy Church’s great founder; do Thou establish me in unfeigned love for Thee, for Thou art the height of things sought for, and staff of the faithful, O Thou only Friend of man.

(الثالثة) يَا مَنْ أَعْلَى قَنَاطِرِ السَّمَاوَاتِ، يَا رَبِّي
أَنْتَ يَا مَنْ شَادَ الكَنِيسَةَ، تَبَتَّنِي فِي الحُبِّ، فَأَنْتَ
غَايَتِي وَأَنْتَ كُلُّ مُنَايَ، يَا مُحِبَّ البَشَرِ يَا سَاكِنَ
القَلْبِ.

<p>Ode 4. Thou art my strength; Thou art my power and might, O Lord; Thou art my God; Thou Who wast not absent from Thy Father's arms, Thou, Lord, art my joy. Thou hast deigned to visit our lowliness and our poverty. To Thee, therefore, I cry out with Habakkuk the Prophet: Glory be to Thy power, O Friend of man.</p>	<p>(الرابعة) يَا رَبُّ يَا قُوَّتِي، وَحَدَّكَ قُدْرَتِي يَا إِلَهِي، أَنْتَ يَا مَنْ لَمْ تُغَادِرْ حِضْنَ الْأَبِّ، أَنْتَ بِهِجَّتِي، وَقَدْ افْتَقَدْتَ مِيرَاثَكَ عِنْدَمَا افْتَقَرَّ، لِذَا، مَعَ النَّبِيِّ حَبَقُوق، أَهْتَفُ: يَا لِمَجْدِكَ يَا مُحِبَّ الْبَشَرِ.</p>
<p>Ode 5. Wherefore hast Thou deprived me, and cast me, the hapless one, far from Thy countenance? And the outer darkness hath enshrouded and cast its gloom over me. Yet, now I beseech Thee: Do Thou convert me and direct me to the light of Thy precepts, O Lord my God.</p>	<p>(الخامسة) لِمَ أَقْصَيْتَنِي عَنْكَ يَا نُورًا لَا يَغْرُبُ وَلَيْسَ لِي سِوَاكَ؟ فَمِنْ سِوَةِ حَظِّي تَغْشَانِي ظَلَامٌ أَيْلِ الْهَلَاكِ. فَالْيَا لِمَ أَضْرَعُ: سَهِّلْ أَمَامِي دَرْبَ الْعُودَةِ، وَأَنْزِنِي بِسُرْجِ وَصَايَاكَ.</p>
<p>Ode 6. O Lord, be gracious to me, for many are mine iniquities; and from the pit of my wicked deeds, raise me up, I pray, for unto Thee have I cried. O God of my salvation, and my Savior, hearken unto me.</p>	<p>(السادسة) سَامِحْنِي وَاعْطِفْ عَلَيَّ لِأَنَّ آثَامِي كَثُرَتْ، وَمِنْ أَعْمَاقِ الشُّرُورِ أَصْعِدْنِي، صَارِحًا إِلَيْكَ عَلَى الدَّوَامِ. فَاسْتَجِبْ دُعَائِي يَا إِلَهِي وَمُخْلِصِي.</p>
<p>Ode 7. Once from out of Judea did the Children go down to the land of Babylon; the fire of the furnace they trampled down while chanting by their faith in the Trinity: O God of our Fathers, blessed art Thou.</p>	<p>(السابعة) فَتِيَّةُ الْيَهُودِيَّةِ، لَمَّا بَلَّغُوا بَابِلَ ذَلِكَ الزَّمَانَ، لَهَيْبِ النَّارِ دَاسُوا، إِذْ عَرَفُوا الثَّالُوثَ، بِإِيمَانٍ مُرْتَلِينَ: مَجْدَ إِلِهِ الْأَبَاءِ نَعْلِي وَنُبَارِكِ.</p>
<p><i>We praise, we bless, and we worship the Lord.</i> Ode 8. The King of Heaven, Whom all the hosts of Angels hymn with their chants and praises of glory, praise ye and exalt Him to the ages forever.</p>	<p>(الثامنة) نُسَبِّحُ وَنُبَارِكُ وَنَسْجُدُ لِلرَّبِّ. كُلُّ الصَّلَاةِ لِمَلِكِ السَّمَاوَاتِ، مُسْتَحِقًّا نَسْبِيحِ الْقُوَّاتِ فَالِي الدُّهُورِ اعْبُدُوهُ وَارْفَعُوهُ.</p>
<p>Deacon: The Theotokos and Mother of the Light let us honor and magnify in song.</p>	<p>الشَّمْسِ: لَوَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ وَأَمِّ النُّورِ بِالنَّسَابِيحِ نَكْرَمُ مُعْظَمِينَ.</p>
<p>NINTH ODE OF THE FIRST CANON OF LAZARUS SATURDAY IN TONE EIGHT</p>	<p>الأودية التاسعة من القانون الأول لسبت لعازر باللحن الثامن</p>
<p>Let us, O ye peoples, gloriously honor the pure Theotokos, who conceived the Divine Fire in her womb without being consumed; with unceasing hymns do we magnify her.</p>	<p>هَلُمَّ أَيُّهَا الشُّعُوبُ نُكْرَمُ مُمَجِّدِينَ وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ النَّقِيَّةِ، الَّتِي قَبِلَتْ فِي حَشَاهَا النَّارَ الْإِلَهِيَّةَ وَلَمْ تَحْتَرِقْ. وَبِنَّسَابِيحٍ لَا تَنْقَطِعُ إِيَّاهَا نُعْظِمُ.</p>

<p><i>Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.</i> When the people beheld him walking that had been dead four days, they were astonished at the miracle and cried to the Redeemer: O God, we magnify Thee with hymns.</p>	<p>المَجْدُ لَكَ يَا إِلَهَنَا، المَجْدُ لَكَ. إِنَّ الشُّعُوبَ لَمَّا شَاهَدُوا مَيِّتاً ذَا أَرْبَعَةِ أَيَّامٍ مُتَحَطِّراً، انْدَهَلُوا مِنَ العَجَبِ، وَهَنَقُوا لِلْمُنْقِذِ: إِيَّاكَ أَيُّهَا الإِلَهِ بِالتَّسَابِيحِ نُعَظِّمُ.</p>
<p>NINTH ODE OF THE SECOND CANON OF LAZARUS SATURDAY IN TONE EIGHT</p>	<p>الأودية التاسعة من القانون الثاني لسبت لعازر بالحن الثامن</p>
<p>Most rightly do we confess thee as our God's Birth-giver, we who through thee have been saved, O thou Virgin most pure; with choirs of bodiless Angels, thee do we magnify.</p>	<p>أَيُّهَا البَتُولُ النَقِيَّةُ، إِنَّا نَحْنُ المُخْلِصِينَ بِكَ، نَعْتَرِفُ أَنَّكَ وَالِدَةُ الإِلَهِ بالحقيقة، وَنُعَظِّمُكَ مَعَ صُفُوفِ العَادِمِي الأَجْسَادِ.</p>
<p><i>Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.</i> Honoring Thy Father, and demonstrating that Thou wast no adversary to God, O Christ, with a prayer Thou by Thine own authority didst raise the four days dead.</p>	<p>المَجْدُ لَكَ يَا إِلَهَنَا المَجْدُ لَكَ. أَيُّهَا المَسِيحُ، صَلَّيْتِ إِلَى أَبِيكَ مُكْرِماً إِيَّاهُ، مُوَضِّحاً بِذَلِكَ أَنَّكَ وَاحِدٌ مَعَهُ فِي الأُلُوهَةِ. وَبِسُلْطَانِكَ الذَّاتِي، أَنْهَضْتَ المَيِّتَ ذَا الأَرْبَعَةِ أَيَّامِ.</p>
<p><i>Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.</i> Rousing Lazarus from the grave on the fourth day, O my Christ, Thou dost exhibit unto all an altogether truthful witness to Thine Arising on the third day.</p>	<p>المَجْدُ لَكَ يَا إِلَهَنَا المَجْدُ لَكَ. أَيُّهَا المَسِيحُ، أَقَمْتَ لِعَازَرَ ذَا الأَرْبَعَةِ أَيَّامٍ مِنَ القَبْرِ، وَأَظْهَرْتَهُ لِالجَمِيعِ شَاهِداً حَقِيقاً لِقِيَامَتِكَ ذَاتِ الثَّلَاثَةِ أَيَّامِ.</p>
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> Thou walkest and dost weep, and Thou dost speak, O my Savior, showing the operation of Thy human nature; and revealing the operation of Thy Divinity, Thou dost raise up Lazarus.</p>	<p>المَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالأَبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ القُدْسِ. أَيُّهَا المُخْلِصُ، بَتَحَطُّرِكَ وَتَذَمِّيعِكَ وَتَكَلُّمِكَ، أَظْهَرْتَ فِعْلَ نَاسُوتِكَ. وَبِإِنهَاضِكَ لِعَازَرَ أَعْلَمْتَ عَن فِعْلِ لاهوتِكَ.</p>
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> Thou hast inexpressibly wrought my salvation, O my Savior and Master, according to the sovereign free will of each of Thy two natures.</p>	<p>الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ. أَيُّهَا السَّيِّدُ مُخْلِصِي، لَقَدْ اصْطَنَعْتَ خَلَاصِي بِحَالٍ لَا تُوصَفُ، بِكِلْتَا طَبِيعَتَيْكَ، وَبِإِرَادَتِكَ ذَاتِ السُّلْطَةِ الذَّاتِيَّةِ.</p>
<p>NINTH KATAVASIA OF THE LAZARUS SATURDAY CANON IN TONE EIGHT</p>	<p>الكاتافاسية التاسعة من قانون سبت لعازر بالحن الثامن</p>
<p>Most rightly do we confess thee as our God's Birth-giver, we who through thee have been saved, O thou Virgin most pure; with choirs of bodiless Angels, thee do we magnify.</p>	<p>أَيُّهَا البَتُولُ النَقِيَّةُ، إِنَّا نَحْنُ المُخْلِصِينَ بِكَ، نَعْتَرِفُ أَنَّكَ وَالِدَةُ الإِلَهِ بالحقيقة، وَنُعَظِّمُكَ مَعَ صُفُوفِ العَادِمِي الأَجْسَادِ.</p>

<p align="center">THE LITTLE LITANY</p>	<p align="center">الطَّلِبَةُ السَّلَامِيَّةُ الصُّغْرَى</p>
<p>Deacon: Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord.</p> <p>Choir: Lord, have mercy.</p> <p>Deacon: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.</p> <p>Choir: Lord, have mercy.</p> <p>Deacon: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most blessed and glorious Lady, the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints, let us commend ourselves and each other and all our life unto Christ our God.</p> <p>Choir: To Thee, O Lord.</p> <p>Priest: For all the powers of Heaven praise Thee, and unto Thee do they ascribe glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages.</p> <p>Choir: Amen.</p>	<p>الشماس: أيضاً وأيضاً بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p> <p>الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.</p> <p>الشماس: أَعُضِدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.</p> <p>الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.</p> <p>الشماس: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكُلِّيَّةِ الْقَدَّاسَةِ، الطَّاهِرَةِ، الْفَاتِيئَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَزِيْمٍ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِّيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ.</p> <p>الجوق: لَكَ يَا رَبُّ.</p> <p>الكاهن: لِأَنَّهُ إِيَّاكَ تُسَبِّحُ كُلُّ قُوَاتِ السَّمَاوَاتِ، وَلَكَ يُرْسِلُونَ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.</p> <p>الجوق: آمِينَ.</p>
<p>Holy is the Lord our God. (<i>thrice</i>)</p>	<p>قُدُّوسٌ هُوَ الرَّبُّ الْهُنَا. (ثَلَاثًا)</p>
<p align="center">THE EXAPOSTELARIA FOR LAZARUS SATURDAY IN TONE THREE (*From the heights our Savior, Christ*)</p>	<p align="center">إِكْسَابُوسْتِيلَارِي سَبْتِ لِعَازَرٍ بِاللَّحْنِ الثَّالِثِ</p>
<p>At Thy word, O Word of God, * dead Lazarus now springeth forth, * returning unto life again; * and holding branches, all mankind * doth sing Thy praise, O mighty Lord, * for Thou shalt ruin Hades * completely by Thine own death. (<i>twice</i>)</p>	<p>بِكَلِمَتِكَ يَا كَلِمَةَ اللَّهِ، طَفَرَ لِعَازَرُ الْآنَ رَاجِعاً إِلَى الْحَيَاةِ. أَمَّا الشُّعُوبُ فَيُكْرِمُونَكَ بِأَغْصَانِ أَيُّهَا الْمُقْتَدِرُ، لِأَنَّكَ بِمَوْتِكَ سَتَبِيدُ الْجَحِيمَ نَهَائِيًّا.</p> <p>(مَرَّتَيْنِ)</p>
<p>Christ already spoileth thee, * O death, by means of Lazarus. * O Hades, where is thy victory? * The wailing cries of Bethany * remove from thence and fall on thee. * Come, let us all now meet Him * with branches of victory.</p>	<p>أَيُّهَا الْمَوْتُ، إِنَّ الْمَسِيحَ سَبَاكَ الْآنَ بِوَاسِطَةِ لِعَازَرٍ. فَأَيْنَ غَلْبَتُكَ يَا جَحِيمُ؟ هَا بُكَاءُ بَيْتِ عَنِيَا ارْتَدَّ عَلَيْكَ، وَنَحْنُ كُنَّا نَقْدِمُ لِلْمَخْلَصِ أَغْصَانَ الْإِنْتِصَارِ.</p>
<p align="center">AINOI (PRAISES) IN TONE ONE</p>	<p align="center">الْإِينُوسُ بِاللَّحْنِ الْأَوَّلِ</p>
<p>Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord. Praise ye the Lord from the heavens; praise Him in the heights. To Thee, O God, is due our song.</p>	<p>كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ فَلْتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ. سَبِّحُوا الرَّبَّ مِنَ السَّمَاوَاتِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي الْأَعَالِي، لِأَنَّهُ لَكَ يَلِيقُ التَّسْبِيحُ يَا اللَّهُ.</p>

<p>Praise ye Him, all His angels; praise ye Him, all His hosts. To Thee, O God, is due our song.</p>	<p>سَبِّحُوهُ يَا جَمِيعَ مَلَائِكَتِهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ يَا سَائِرَ قُوَّاتِهِ، لأنه لك يليق التسبيح يا الله.</p>
<p>For Lazarus Saturday in Tone One</p>	<p>لسبت لعازر بالحن الأول</p>
<p><i>Verse 1. This glory shall be to all His saints.</i> Since Thou art the Resurrection and the Life of mankind, O Christ, Thou camest to the sepulcher of Lazarus, confirming for us Thy two natures, O long-suffering Lord; for Thou camest from the pure Virgin as God and man. As a mortal, Thou didst ask: Where is he buried? but as God, Thou by Thy life-giving command didst raise him that was four days dead.</p>	<p>استيخن ١ . هذا المجد يكون لجميع أبراره. أيها المسيح الطويل الأناة، حياة البشر وقيامتهم، حضرت إلى قبر لعازر مؤكداً لنا جوهرتك، وأنتك أنتيت من بتول طاهرة، الها وإنساناً. لأنك من حيث أنت إنسان، سألت "أين دفن؟"، ومن حيث أنت إله، أنهضت ذا الأربعة الأيام بإشارة إلهية.</p>
<p><i>Verse 2. Praise God in His sanctuary; praise Him in the firmament of His power.</i> Thou didst raise Lazarus out of Hades when he had been dead four days, O Christ, mightily shaking the dominion of death before Thine own death. And through one man that was beloved of Thee, Thou didst foreshow the deliverance from corruption of all mankind. Wherefore, as we worship Thine almighty authority, we cry: Blessed art Thou, O Savior; have mercy on us.</p>	<p>استيخن ٢ . سبِّحوا الله في قدسيه، سبِّحوه في فلك قوته. أيها المسيح، أنهضت من الجحيم لعازر الميت، ذا الأربعة الأيام، وقبل موتك محقت اقتدار الموت. وبصديق واحد، سبقت فأخبرت باعتراق جميع البشر من الفساد. لذلك نسجد لسطانك الكامل القدر هاتين: مبارك أنت يا مخلص، ارحمنا.</p>
<p><i>Verse 3. Praise Him for His mighty acts; praise Him according to His excellent greatness.</i> Martha and Mary said to the Savior: O Lord, if Thou hadst been here, Lazarus would not have died. But Christ, the Resurrection of them that sleep, raised from the dead him that had already been dead four days. Come, all ye faithful, let us worship Him, Who cometh in glory to save our souls.</p>	<p>استيخن ٣ . سبِّحوه على مقدراته، سبِّحوه نظير كثرة عظمتيه. إن مريم ومرثا قالتا للمخلص: يا رب، لو كنت هنا، لما مات لعازر. أما المسيح الذي هو قيامة الراقيدين، أقام ذا الأربعة الأيام من الأموات. فهلّموا أيها المؤمنون جميعاً، نسجد لهذا الآتي بمجد ليخلص نفوسنا.</p>
<p><i>Verse 4. Praise Him with the sound of the trumpet. Praise Him with the psaltery and harp.</i> While granting tokens of Thy Divinity to Thy disciples, O Christ, in the midst of the multitude Thou didst humble Thyself, wishing to conceal it. Wherefore, unto the Apostles, Thou foretoldest Lazarus' death, foreknowing</p>	<p>استيخن ٤ . سبِّحوه بلحن البوق، سبِّحوه بالمزمار والقيثارة. أيها المسيح المثبت لتلاميذك رموز ألوهتك، لقد تواضعت أمام الجموع، مريداً أن تخجبها. لذلك، بما أنك إله وعندك علم الغيب، سبقت فأخبرت الرسل بموت لعازر. إلا أنك لما وافيت إلى بيت</p>

<p>all things as God; but being in Bethany with the people, not knowing where Thy friend's tomb was, Thou, as a man didst seek to learn. But the man dead four days who was raised up by Thee made Thy divine power manifest. O Almighty Lord, glory be to Thee.</p>	<p>عَنِيَا، أَمَامَ الْجُمُوعِ اسْتَعْلَمْتَ عَنْ قَبْرِ صَدِيقِكَ، مُتْجَاهِلًا، كَمَا لَوْ كُنْتَ إِنْسَانًا عَادِيًّا. لَكِنَّ الْمَيِّتَ ذَا الْأَرْبَعَةِ أَيَّامٍ، الَّذِي أَنْهَضْتَهُ، أَعْلَنَ عِزَّتَكَ الْإِلَهِيَّةَ. فَيَا أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْقَادِرُ عَلَى كُلِّ شَيْءٍ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
<p>Also for Lazarus Saturday in Tone Four</p>	<p>آخر لسبت لعازر باللحن الرابع</p>
<p><i>Verse 5. Praise Him with the timbrel and dance; praise Him with stringed instruments and organs.</i> Thou didst raise up Thy friend after four days, O Christ, and madest the lament of Martha and Mary to cease, demonstrating that Thou Thyself art He Who filleth all things, with divine sovereignty, and of Thine own free will; unto Whom the Cherubim cry unceasingly: Hosanna in the highest. Blessed art Thou Who art God over all; glory be to Thee.</p>	<p>استيخن ٥ . سَبِّحُوهُ بِالطَّبَلِ وَالْمَصَافِي . سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْأُوتَارِ وَآلَةِ الطَّرَبِ . أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، قَدْ أَقَمْتَ صَدِيقَكَ ذَا الْأَرْبَعَةِ أَيَّامٍ مِنْ مَوْتِهِ، وَكَفَفْتَ بُكَاءَ مَرْيَمَ وَمَرْثَا، مُوَضِّحًا لِلْجَمِيعِ أَنَّكَ أَنْتَ الْمَالِيُّ الْكُلَّ بِقُدْرَةِ إِلَهِيَّةٍ، وَإِرَادَةٍ مُسْتَقَلَّةٍ السُّلْطَةِ، وَلَكَ يَصْرُخُ الشَّارُوبِيمُ بِلا فُتُورٍ: أَوْصَنَا فِي الْأَعَالِي، مُبَارِكُ أَنْتَ أَيُّهَا إِلَهُ السَّائِدِ الْجَمِيعِ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
<p><i>Verse 6. Praise Him upon the loud cymbals; praise Him upon the high-sounding cymbals. Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord. Martha cried to Mary: The Teacher is come, and He calleth for thee; come to Him. And she came running to where the Lord stood, and when she saw Him, she fell down and worshipped Him; and kissing His immaculate feet, she said: Lord, if Thou hadst been here, our brother would not have died.</i></p>	<p>استيخن ٦ . سَبِّحُوهُ بِبَنْعَمَاتِ الصُّنُوجِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِصُنُوجِ التَّهْلِيلِ، كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ فَلْتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ . إِنَّ مَرْثَا قَالَتْ لِمَرْيَمَ: الْمُعَلِّمُ حَاضِرٌ يَدْعُوكِ، فَهَلِّمِي . فَأَسْرَعَتْ إِلَى حَيْثُ كَانَ الرَّبُّ واقِفًا . فَلَمَّا رَأَتْهُ، سَجَدَتْ لَهُ مُقْبِلَةً قَدَمَيْهِ الطَّاهِرَتَيْنِ، وَصَارِحَةً: أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ، لَوْ كُنْتَ هَهُنَا لَمْ يَمُتْ أَخُونَا .</p>
<p>Also for Lazarus Saturday in Tone Eight</p>	<p>آخر لسبت لعازر باللحن الثامن</p>
<p><i>Verse 7. Arise, O my God, lift up Thy hand, and forget not the humble.</i> Thou didst raise Lazarus in Bethany after he had been dead four days; for by Thy mere presence at the tomb, Thy voice became life for the dead man. Hades groaned and released him out of fear. Great is this wonder! O greatly merciful Lord, glory be to Thee.</p>	<p>استيخن ٧ . قُمْ يَا رَبِّي وَإِلَهِي وَلْتَرْتَفِعْ يَدُكَ، وَلَا تَنْسَ بِإِنْسِيكَ إِلَى الْإِنْقِضَاءِ . أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ، أَنْهَضْتَ فِي بَيْتِ عَنِيَا لِعَازَرَ الْمَيِّتَ مُنْذُ أَرْبَعَةِ أَيَّامٍ، لِأَنَّكَ بِمَجْرَدِ قُدُومِكَ إِلَى اللَّحْدِ، صَارَ نِدَاؤُكَ حَيَاةً لِلْمَيِّتِ . وَالْجَحِيمُ تَنْفَسَتْ الصُّعْدَاءَ وَأَطْلَقَتْهُ مُرْتَعِبَةً . فَيَا لِلْمُعْجَزَةِ الْعَظِيمَةِ! أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْجَزِيلُ الرَّحْمَةِ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ .</p>

<p>Verse 8. <i>I will praise Thee, O Lord, with my whole heart; I will show all Thy marvelous works.</i></p> <p>Even as Thou, O Lord, didst say to Martha: I am the Resurrection, so also didst Thou fulfill the word by deed when Thou didst call Lazarus out of Hades. Likewise, I pray Thee, O Friend of man, since Thou art compassionate, raise me up that am dead in passions.</p>	<p>استيخن ٨. اعترف لك يا رب من كل قلبي، وأحدث بجميع عجائبك.</p> <p>أيها الرب، كما قلت لمرثا، أنا هو القيامة، أكملت القول بالفعل، واستدعيت لعازر من الجحيم. لذلك أتوسل إليك، يا محب البشر، أن تتهضني أنا الميت بالشهوات، بما أنك رؤوف وشفوق.</p>
<p>THE DOXASTICON FOR LAZARUS SATURDAY IN TONE TWO</p>	<p>ذُكُصَا سَبْتِ لِعَازَرَ بِاللَّحْنِ الثَّانِي</p>
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i></p> <p>A great and marvelous miracle is brought to pass today! For Christ, calling to a man dead four days, roused His friend from the grave and called him forth. Let us glorify Him as exceedingly glorious, that, by the intercessions of the righteous Lazarus, He may save our souls.</p>	<p>المجد للآب والابن والروح القدس.</p> <p>لقد تم اليوم عجب عظيم ومستغرب، لأن المسيح صوت بميت ذي أربعة أيام، فأنهضه من القبر، ودعاه حبيباً. فلنمجدّه بما أنه فائق التسبيح، لكي بشفاعة لعازر الصديق يخلص نفوسنا.</p>
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i></p> <p>Most blessed art thou, O Virgin Theotokos, for through Him that was incarnate of thee is Hades despoiled, Adam is recalled from the dead, the curse is made void, Eve is set free, death is slain, and we are endowed with life. Wherefore, in hymns of praise, we cry aloud: Blessed art Thou, O Christ our God, Who is thus well pleased, glory to Thee.</p>	<p>الآن وكل أولي دهر الدهرين. آمين.</p> <p>أنت هي الفائقة على كل البركات، يا والدة الإله العذراء، لأن الجحيم قد سببت بواسطة المتجسد منك، وآدم دعي ثانية، واللعنة بادت، وحواء انعتقت، والموت أميت، ونحن قد حيينا. فلذلك نسبح هاتقين: مبارك أنت أيها المسيح الهنا، يا من هكذا سر، المجد لك.</p>
<p>THE GREAT DOXOLOGY IN TONE TWO</p>	<p>الذوكصولوجيا الكبرى باللحن الثاني</p>
<p>Glory to Thee, who has shown us the Light. Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will among men.</p>	<p>المجد لك يا مظهر النور، المجد لله في العلاء، وعلى الأرض السلام، وفي الناس المسرة.</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>نسبحك نباركك، نسجد لك نمجدك، نشكرك من أجل عظيم جلال مجدك.</p>
<p>O Lord, heavenly King, God the Father Almighty; O Lord, the only begotten Son, Jesus Christ; and the Holy Spirit.</p>	<p>أيها الرب الملك، السماوي، الإله، الأب الضابط الكل. أيها الرب الإبن الوحيد، يا يسوع المسيح، ويا أيها الروح القدس.</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.	أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْإِلَهُ، يَا حَمَلَ اللَّهِ يَا ابْنَ الْآبِ، يَا رَافِعَ خَطِيئَةِ الْعَالَمِ ارْحَمْنَا، يَا رَافِعَ خَطَايَا الْعَالَمِ.
Receive our prayer, Thou that sittest at the right hand of the Father, and have mercy on us.	تَقَبَّلْ 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، وَأَسَبِّحُ اسْمَكَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ، وَإِلَى أَبَدِ الْأَبَدِ.
Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this day without sin.	أَهْلُنَا يَا رَبُّ أَنْ نَحْفَظَ فِي هَذَا الْيَوْمِ بِغَيْرِ خَطِيئَةٍ.
Blessed art Thou, O Lord God of our Fathers, and praised and glorified be Thy Name forever. Amen.	مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا، وَمُسَبَّحٌ وَمُمَجَّدٌ اسْمُكَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ، آمِينَ.
Let Thy mercy, O Lord, be upon us, as we do put our hope in thee.	لِنَكُنْ يَا رَبُّ رَحْمَتِكَ عَلَيْنَا، كَمَا نَلْتَمَسُ اتِّكَالَنا عَلَيْكَ.
Blessed art Thou, O Lord: teach me Thy statutes. (<i>thrice</i>)	مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلِّمْنِي حُقُوقَكَ. (ثَلَاثًا)
Lord, Thou hast been our refuge in all generations. I said: Be merciful unto me; heal my soul, for I have sinned against Thee.	يَا رَبُّ مَلْجَأٌ كُنْتَ لَنَا فِي جِيلٍ وَجِيلٍ، أَنَا قُلْتُ يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنِي وَأَشْفِ نَفْسِي لِأَنِّي قَدْ خَطِئْتُ إِلَيْكَ.
Lord, I have fled unto Thee: teach me to do Thy will, for Thou art my God.	يَا رَبُّ إِلَيْكَ لَجَأْتُ فَعَلِّمْنِي أَنْ أَعْمَلَ رِضَاكَ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ هُوَ إِلَهِي.
For with Thee is the fountain of life; in Thy light shall we see light.	لِأَنَّ مِنْ قِبَلِكَ عَيْنَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَبِنُورِكَ نَعَايُنُ النُّورَ.
O continue Thy lovingkindness unto them that know Thee. Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us. (<i>thrice</i>)	فَابْسُطْ رَحْمَتَكَ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَعْرِفُونَكَ. قُدُّوسُ اللَّهِ، قُدُّوسُ الْقَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ ارْحَمْنَا. (ثَلَاثًا)
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.	الْمَجْدُ لِلْآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ.
Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.	الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.
Holy Immortal, have mercy on us.	قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ ارْحَمْنَا.
Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us.	قُدُّوسُ اللَّهِ، قُدُّوسُ الْقَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ ارْحَمْنَا.

TROPARION IN TONE FOUR	طَرُوبَارِيَّةٌ بِاللَّحْنِ الرَّابِعِ
<p>Today is Salvation come into the world. Let us sing praises to Him Who arose from the grave, the Author of our life; for having by death destroyed death, He hath given us victory and Great Mercy.</p>	<p>اليَوْمَ صَارَ الْخَلَاصُ لِلْعَالَمِ فَلنُسَبِّحِ الَّذِي قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ، عُنُصَرَ حَيَاتِنَا، لِأَنَّهُ إِذْ قَدْ حَطَّمَ الْمَوْتَ بِالْمَوْتِ، مَنَحَنَا الظَّفَرَ وَالرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.</p>
<p style="text-align: center;"><i>These texts have been prepared by 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>	