

MONDAY IN THE FIRST WEEK OF GREAT LENT
THE GREAT CANON OF REPENTANCE, BY ST. ANDREW OF CRETE
CHANTED IN TONE SIX

الإثنين الأول من الصوم، القانون الكبير للقديس أندراوس الكريتي (يرتل باللحن السادس)

In the first week of Great Lent, following the Little Doxology, we sing tonight's quarter of the "Great Canon of Repentance" by Saint Andrew of Crete. At the words "Have mercy on me, O God, have mercy on me" we make one prostration.

ODE ONE	الأودية الأولى
He is my Helper and Protector, and hath become my Salvation. This is my God and I will glorify Him, the God of my fathers and I will exalt Him, for gloriously has He been glorified.	مُعِينًا وَسَاتِرًا صَارَ لِي لِلخَلاصِ. هَذَا هُوَ إِلَهِي فَأُمَجِّدُهُ، إِلَهَ أَبِي فَأَرْفَعُهُ، لِأَنَّهُ قَدْ تَمَجَّدَ.
<i>Have mercy on me, O God, have mercy on me.</i> Where shall I begin to weep for the actions of my wretched life? What first-fruit shall I offer, O Christ, in this my lamentation? But in Thy compassion grant me forgiveness of sins.	إِرْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ اِرْحَمْنِي. أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، مِنْ أَيْنَ أُبْتَدِئُ أَنْوُحَ عَلَى أَفْعَالِ عُمْرِي الشَّقِيّ وَأَيُّ ابْتِدَاءٍ أَضْمُرُهُ لِلْمُنَاحَةِ الْحَاضِرَةِ؟ لَكِنْ بِمَا أَنَّكَ مُتَحَنِّنٌ، هَبْنِي صَفْحَ الزَّلَّاتِ.
<i>Have mercy on me, O God, have mercy on me.</i> Come, wretched soul, with thy flesh to the Creator of all. Make confession to Him, and abstain henceforth from thy past brutishness; and offer to God tears of repentance.	إِرْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ اِرْحَمْنِي. هَلَمْ، أَيُّهَا النَّفْسُ الشَّقِيَّةُ مَعَ بَشَرَتِكَ، اعْتَرِفِي لِبَارِي الْكُلِّ، وَابْتَعِدِي إِذَا عَنِ بَهِيمَتِكَ الْأُولَى، وَقَدِّمِي لِلَّهِ مَعَ التَّوْبَةِ دُمُوعًا.
<i>Have mercy on me, O God, have mercy on me.</i> I have rived in transgression Adam the first-formed man, and I have found myself stripped naked of God, of the eternal Kingdom and its joy, because of my sins.	إِرْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ اِرْحَمْنِي. لَقَدْ غَرْتُ مِنْ آدَمَ أَوَّلِ الْجَبَلَةِ، فَعَرَفْتُ ذَاتِي مُتَعَرِّيًا مِنَ اللَّهِ وَمِنْ الْمُلْكِ وَالنَّعِيمِ الْأَبَدِيِّ بِسَبَبِ خَطَايَايَ.
<i>Have mercy on me, O God, have mercy on me.</i> Woe to thee, miserable soul! How like thou art to the first Eve! For thou hast looked in wickedness and was grievously wounded; thou hast touched the tree and rashly tasted the deceptive food.	إِرْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ اِرْحَمْنِي. وَيْلِي أَيُّهَا النَّفْسُ الشَّقِيَّةُ! لِمَاذَا شَابَهْتَ حَوَاءَ الْأُولَى؟ لِأَنَّكَ نَظَرْتَ نَظْرًا رَدِيئًا، وَجَرَحْتَ بِكُلُومٍ مُرَّةٍ وَلَمَسْتَ الْعُودَ، وَذُقْتَ الطَّعَامَ غَيْرَ الْوَاجِبِ بِجَسَارَةٍ.
<i>Have mercy on me, O God, have mercy on me.</i> Instead of the visible Eve, I have the Eve of the mind: the passionate thought in my flesh, showing me what seems sweet; yet whenever I taste from it, I find it bitter.	إِرْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ اِرْحَمْنِي. إِنَّ الْفَكْرَ الْأَهْوَائِيَّ الْكَائِنَ فِي الْبَشَرَةِ حَصَلَ لِي بَدَلًا مِنْ حَوَاءَ الْحَسَنَةِ حَوَاءَ عَقْلِيَّةٍ مُرِيًّا إِيَّايَ الْمَلَذَّاتِ، وَذَائِقًا الْأَكْلَةِ الْمُرَّةَ عَلَى الدَّوَامِ.
<i>Have mercy on me, O God, have mercy on me.</i> Adam was justly banished from Eden because he disobeyed one commandment of Thine, O Savior. What then shall I suffer, for I am always rejecting Thy words of life?	إِرْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ اِرْحَمْنِي. أَيُّهَا الْمَخْلُصُ، إِنَّ آدَمَ طُرِحَ بِوَجِبِ خَارِجَ عَدْنٍ، لِأَنَّهُ مَا حَفِظَ وَصِيَّةَ مَنْكَ وَاحِدَةً، فَمَاذَا يَحِلُّ بِي أَنَا الْمُتَجَاوِزَ أَقْوَالَكَ الْمُحِبِّيَّةَ دَائِمًا؟
<i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> Trinity beyond all being, worshipped in Unity, take	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّسِ. أَيُّهَا الثَّالُوثُ الْفَانِقُ الْجَوْهَرِ، الْمَسْجُودُ لَهُ فِي وَحْدَانِيَّةٍ، ارْفَعُ

from me the heavy yoke of sin, and in Thy compassion grant me tears of compunction.	عَنِّي غُلَّ الْخَطِيئَةِ الثَّقِيلِ، وَاْمْنَحْنِي بِمَا أَنْتَ مُتَحَنِّنٌ، عَبْرَاتٍ خَشُوعَ.
<i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> O Theotokos, the hope and protection of those who sing thy praises, take from me the heavy yoke of sin and, pure Lady, accept me in repentance.	الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. يَا وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ رَجَاءً وَشَفِيعَةً الَّذِينَ يَمْدَحُونَكَ! اِرْفَعِي عَنِّي غُلَّ الْخَطِيئَةِ الثَّقِيلِ. وَبِمَا أَنْتَ سَيِّدَةٌ طَاهِرَةٌ اقْبَلِينِي تَائِبًا.
ODE TWO	الأودية الثانية
Attend, O Heaven, and I shall speak and sing in praise of Christ Who took flesh from a Virgin and came to dwell among us.	إِسْمَعِي، يَا سَمَاءُ، فَأَتَكَلَّمُ وَأُسَبِّحُ الْمَسِيحَ الَّذِي قَدِمَ بِالْجَسَدِ مِنَ الْبَتُولِ.
<i>Have mercy on me, O God, have mercy on me.</i> Attend, O Heaven, and I shall speak; give ear, O earth, to the voice of one who repents before God and sings His praise.	إِرْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ اِرْحَمْنِي. إِسْمَعِي، يَا سَمَاءُ، فَأَتَكَلَّمُ، وَأَصْغِي أَيَّتَهَا الْأَرْضُ لِصَوْتِ تَائِبٍ إِلَى اللَّهِ وَمُسَبِّحٍ إِيَّاهُ.
<i>Have mercy on me, O God, have mercy on me.</i> Look upon me, God my Savior, with Thy merciful eye, and accept my fervent confession.	إِرْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ اِرْحَمْنِي. إِصْغِ إِلَيَّ بِنَظَرِكَ الرَّحِيمِ، يَا إِلَهِي وَمُخْلِصِي، وَقَبْلِ اعْتِرَافِي الْحَارِّ جِدًّا.
<i>Have mercy on me, O God, have mercy on me.</i> More than all men I have sinned; I alone have sinned against Thee. But as God take pity on Thy creation, O Savior.	إِرْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ اِرْحَمْنِي. لَقَدْ خَطِئْتُ أَكْثَرَ مِنْ جَمِيعِ النَّاسِ. وَحْدِي إِلَيْكَ خَطِئْتُ. لَكِنْ تَرَأْفُ عَلَى صَنْعَتِكَ كَالِهِ، أَيُّهَا الْمَخْلُصُ.
<i>Have mercy on me, O God, have mercy on me.</i> With my lustful desires I have formed within myself the deformity of the passions and disfigured the beauty of my mind.	إِرْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ اِرْحَمْنِي. لَقَدْ صَوَّرْتُ قُبَاحَةَ أَهْوَائِي بِالْوَثَبَاتِ الْمُحِبَّةِ اللَّذَّةِ، فَأَفْسَدْتُ جَمَالَ عَقْلِي.
<i>Have mercy on me, O God, have mercy on me.</i> I am surrounded by the storm of sin, O compassionate Lord. But stretch out Thine hand to me, as once thou hast to Peter.	إِرْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ اِرْحَمْنِي. أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْمُتَحَنِّنُ، لَقَدْ شَمَلْتَنِي مَهَاوِلُ الْأَسْوَءِ، لَكِنْ امْدِدْ يَدَكَ إِلَيَّ كَمَا مَدَدْتَهَا لِبَطْرُسَ.
<i>Have mercy on me, O God, have mercy on me.</i> I have stained the garment of my flesh, O Savior, and defiled that which was made in Thine image and likeness.	إِرْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ اِرْحَمْنِي. أَيُّهَا الْمَخْلُصُ، إِنَّنِي قَدْ وَسَخْتُ ثَوْبَ جَسَدِي، وَدَنَسْتُ مَا بِحَسَبِ الصُّورَةِ وَالْمِثَالِ.
<i>Have mercy on me, O God, have mercy on me.</i> With the lusts of passion I have darkened the beauty of my soul, and turned my whole mind entirely into dust.	إِرْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ اِرْحَمْنِي. لَقَدْ سَوَّدْتُ جَمَالَ نَفْسِي بِلَذَّاتِ الْأَهْوَاءِ، وَصَيَّرْتُ جَمِيعَ عَقْلِي تَرَابًا بِالْكُلِّيَّةِ.
<i>Have mercy on me, O God, have mercy on me.</i> I have torn the first garment that the Creator wove for me in the beginning, and now I lie naked.	إِرْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ اِرْحَمْنِي. لَقَدْ مَرَّقْتُ الْآنَ خُلَّتِي الْأُولَى الَّتِي نَسَجَهَا لِي الْخَالِقُ بَدْءًا. وَمِنْ ثَمَّ حَصَلْتُ طَرِيحًا عَارِيًا.
<i>Have mercy on me, O God, have mercy on me.</i> I have clothed myself in the torn coat that the serpent	إِرْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ اِرْحَمْنِي. لَقَدْ تَسَرَّبَلْتُ طِمْرًا مُمَرَّقًا الَّذِي نَسَجَتْهُ لِي الْحَيَّةُ بِمَشُورَتِهَا.

wove for me by his counsel, and I am ashamed.	وها أنا خَجِلٌ خازٍ.
<i>Have mercy on me, O God, have mercy on me.</i> I offer to Thee, O merciful Lord, the tears of the Harlot. Take pity on me, O Savior, in Thy compassion.	إِرحمني يا الله ارحمني. أيها المخلص الرؤوف، إنني أقربُ لك أنا أيضاً دموعَ الزَّانية. فاصفح عني بمراحمِك.
<i>Have mercy on me, O God, have mercy on me.</i> I looked upon the beauty of the tree and my mind was deceived, and now I lie naked and ashamed.	إِرحمني يا الله ارحمني. إنني قد نظرتُ إلى جمالِ الغرسة، وانخدعَ قلبي بها. ولذلك صِرتُ خازياً غرياناً.
<i>Have mercy on me, O God, have mercy on me.</i> All the ruling passions have ploughed upon my back, making long furrows of wickedness.	إِرحمني يا الله ارحمني. لقد جَلَدَنِي على ظهري رؤساءُ الأسواءِ كافةً، وأطالوا إثمهم عليّ.
<i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> I sing Thy praises, One in Three Persons, God of all, Father, Son and Holy Spirit.	المجدُ للآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. أُسَبِّحُكَ يا إله الكل، الأحد في ثلاثة أقانيم، الآب والابن والروح القدس.
<i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> O Theotokos, undefiled, Virgin alone worthy of all praise, intercede fervently for our salvation.	الآن وَكُلَّ أوانٍ وَإِلَى دَهرِ الدَّاهرين. آمين. أيُّنْها البتولُ والدةُ الإلهِ الطاهرة، الكلِّيَّةُ السُّبحِ وَحْدَكَ، توسَّلي دائماً في خلاصنا.
ODE THREE	الأودية الثالثة
Upon the unshaken rock of Thy commandments, O Christ, make firm Thy Church.	أيُّها المسيح، شدِّدْ كنيسَتَكَ على صخرةٍ وصاياك غيرِ المُتزعزعة.
<i>Have mercy on me, O God, have mercy on me.</i> The Lord, my soul, once rained down fire from Heaven and consumed the land of Sodom.	إِرحمني يا الله ارحمني. يا نفسُ، إِنَّ الرَّبَّ أَمَطَرَ بدءاً ناراً من لَدُنِ الرَّبِّ، وأحرقَ أرضَ السِّدوميين.
<i>Have mercy on me, O God, have mercy on me.</i> O my soul, flee like Lot to the mountain, and take refuge in Zoar before it is too late.	إِرحمني يا الله ارحمني. يا نفسُ، إنجي إلى الجبلِ مثلَ لوطَ ذاك، وإلى سِغورِ اسبقي فاخلُصي.
<i>Have mercy on me, O God, have mercy on me.</i> Flee from the flames, my soul, flee from the burning heat of Sodom, flee from destruction by the fire of God.	إِرحمني يا الله ارحمني. يا نفسُ، اهْرُبِي من الحريق، من سَعيرِ سدوم، وفُري من إفسادِ اللهبِ الإلهي.
<i>Have mercy on me, O God, have mercy on me.</i> I alone have sinned against Thee, I have sinned more than all men; reject me not, O Christ my Savior.	إِرحمني يا الله ارحمني. خَطِئْتُ إِلَيْكَ، أنا بمفردي خَطِئْتُ أَكْثَرَ من الكل. فلا تُغْفِلْ عَنِّي، أيُّها المسيحُ المخلص.
<i>Have mercy on me, O God, have mercy on me.</i> Thou art the Good Shepherd: seek me, the lamb that has strayed, and do not forget me.	إِرحمني يا الله ارحمني. أَنْتَ هو الرَّاعي الصَّالح، فاطلُبْني أنا الخروف، ولا تُعْرِضْ عَنِّي إذا ما ضَلَلْتُ.
<i>Have mercy on me, O God, have mercy on me.</i>	إِرحمني يا الله ارحمني.

Thou art my beloved Jesus, Thou art my Creator; in Thee shall I be justified, O Savior.	أَنْتَ هُوَ يَسُوعُ الْخُلُوعِ، أَنْتَ هُوَ جَابِلِي، وَبِكَ يَا مَخْلُصِي أَتَبَرَّرُ.
<i>Have mercy on me, O God, have mercy on me.</i> I confess to Thee, O Savior: I have sinned against Thee without measure. But in Thy compassion absolve and forgive me.	إِرْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ اِرْحَمْنِي. أَيُّهَا الْمَخْلُصُ، لَكَ أَعْتَرَفْتُ: خَطِئْتُ إِلَيْكَ بِمَا يَفُوقُ الْقِيَاسَ. لَكِنْ أَغْضِ وَاتْرِكْ لِي كَمَتَحْنِ.
<i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> O God, Trinity in Unity, save us from error and temptation and distress.	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. أَيُّهَا الثَّالُوثُ الْأَحَدُ، خَلِّصْنَا مِنَ الضَّلَالَةِ وَالنَّجَارِبِ وَالْمِحَنِ.
<i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> Hail, Womb that held God! Hail, throne of the Lord! Hail, Mother of our Life!	الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. إِفْرَحِي أَيُّهَا الْبَطْنُ الْقَابِلُ الْإِلَهَ، إِفْرَحِي يَا سُدَّةَ الرَّبِّ، إِفْرَحِي يَا أُمَّ حَيَاتِنَا.
ODE FOUR	الأودية الرابعة
The prophet heard of Thy coming, O Lord, and he was afraid: how Thou was to be born of a Virgin and revealed to men and he said: I have heard the report of Thee and I was afraid. Glory to Thy power, O Lord.	يَا رَبِّ، سَمِعَ النَّبِيُّ بِقُدُومِكَ وَأَنَّكَ مُزْمِعٌ أَنْ تُوَلَدَ مِنْ الْبَتُولِ، وَتُظْهَرَ لِلنَّاسِ، فَجَزَعُ هَاتِفًا: إِنِّي سَمِعْتُ سَمَاعَكَ فَهَزَعْتُ. الْمَجْدُ لِقُدْرَتِكَ يَا رَبِّ.
<i>Have mercy on me, O God, have mercy on me.</i> O righteous Judge, despise not Thy works; forsake not Thy creation. I have sinned as a man, I alone, more than any other man, O Thou Who lovest mankind. But as Lord of all Thou hast the power to pardon sins.	إِرْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ اِرْحَمْنِي. أَيُّهَا الدِّيَّانُ الْعَادِلُ الْمَحَبُّ الْبَشَرَ، لَا تَغْفِلْ عَنْ أَعْمَالِكَ، وَلَا تُعْرِضْ عَنْ جَبَلَتِكَ، وَإِنْ كُنْتُ قَدْ خَطِئْتُ وَحْدِي كإِنْسَانٍ بِمَا يَتَجَاوَزُ كُلَّ إِنْسَانٍ. لَكِنْ بِمَا أَنَّكَ رَبُّ الْكُلِّ، فَلكَ السُّلْطَانُ أَنْ تَغْفِرَ الْخَطَايَا.
<i>Have mercy on me, O God, have mercy on me.</i> The end draws near, my soul, the end draws near; yet thou dost not care or make ready. The time grows short, rise up: the Judge is at the door. The days of our life pass swiftly, as a dream, as a flower. Why do we trouble ourselves in vain?	إِرْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ اِرْحَمْنِي. يَا نَفْسُ، إِنَّ الْإِنْقِضَاءَ قَدْ دَنَا وَالزَّحِيلَ قَدْ قَرَّبَ، وَلَمْ تَهْتَمِّي وَلَمْ تَسْتَعِدِّي. الْعَمْرُ يَنْصَرِمُ، فَانْهَضِي. الدِّيَّانُ قَرِيبٌ عَلَى الْأَبْوَابِ. زَمَانُ الْحَيَاةِ يَجْرِي كَالْمَنَامِ وَالزَّهْرِ، فَلِمَاذَا نَضْطَرُّ بِأُطْلَا؟
<i>Have mercy on me, O God, have mercy on me.</i> Awake, my soul, consider the actions which thou hast done; set them before thine eyes, and let the drops of thy tears fall. With boldness tell Christ of thy deeds and thoughts, and so be justified.	إِرْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ اِرْحَمْنِي. يَا نَفْسُ، انْتَبِهِي وَتَصَفَّقِي أَعْمَالَكَ الَّتِي صَدَرَتْ مِنْكِ وَأَحْضِرِيهَا بِإِزَاءِ نَاطِرِكَ وَسُخِّي قَطْرَاتِ عِبْرَاتِكَ، وَقُولِي أَفْكَارِكَ وَأَعْمَالِكَ لِلْمَسِيحِ بِمَجَاهَرَةٍ، فَتَتْرَكِي.
<i>Have mercy on me, O God, have mercy on me.</i> No sin has there been in life, no evil deed, no wickedness, that I have not committed, O Savior. I have sinned as no one ever before, in mind, word and intent, in disposition, thought and act.	إِرْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ اِرْحَمْنِي. أَيُّهَا الْمَخْلُصُ، لَمْ يَصِرْ فِي الْعَالَمِ خَطِيئَةٌ وَلَا فِعْلٌ وَلَا رَدَاءَةٌ إِلَّا وَاجْتَرَمْتُهَا أَنَا، بِالْعَقْلِ وَالْقَوْلِ وَالْعَزْمِ وَالْمَوْقِفِ وَالنِّيَّةِ وَالْعَمَلِ، بِمَا لَمْ يَفْعَلْهُ آخَرُ قَطُّ.
<i>Have mercy on me, O God, have mercy on me.</i> For this I am condemned in my misery, for this I am	إِرْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ اِرْحَمْنِي.

convicted by the verdict of my own conscience, which is more compelling than all else in the world. O my Judge and Redeemer, Who knowest my heart, spare and deliver and save me in my wretchedness.	من ههنا قد أدنْتُ، من ههنا قد شُجِبْتُ أنا الشَّقِيَّ، من قِبَلِ ضميري الَّذي لا يُوجَدُ أَكْثَرَ عَنَافاً مِنْهُ فِي الْعَالَمِ. فَيَا أَيُّهَا الدِّيانُ وَالْقَادِي وَالْعَالِمُ الْكَلَّ، أَشْفِقْ عَلَيَّ، وَنَجِّنِي وَخَلِّصْنِي أَنَا الْمُنْكَودَ حَظَّهُ.
<i>Have mercy on me, O God, have mercy on me.</i> The ladder which the great Patriarch Jacob saw of old is an example, O my soul, of approach through action and of ascent in knowledge. If then thou dost wish to live rightly in action and knowledge and contemplation, be thou made new.	إِرْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهَ اِرْحَمْنِي. يَا نَفْسُ إِنَّ السُّلَّمُ الَّتِي رَأَاهَا قَدِيمًا الْمُعْظَمُ فِي رُؤَسَاءِ الْأَبَاءِ هِيَ رَمَزٌ عَنِ الصَّعُودِ الْعَمَلِيِّ وَالْارْتِقَاءِ الْعِلْمِيِّ. فَإِنْ شِئْتِ إِذَا أَنْ تَسِيرِي بِالْعَمَلِ وَالْعِلْمِ وَالتَّأْوِيرِ فَتَجَدِّدِي.
<i>Have mercy on me, O God, have mercy on me.</i> In privation Jacob the Patriarch endured the burning heat by day and the frost by night, making daily gains of sheep and cattle, shepherding, wrestling, and serving, to win his two wives.	إِرْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهَ اِرْحَمْنِي. إِنَّ رَئِيسَ الْأَبَاءِ صَبَرَ عَلَى حَرِّ النَّهَارِ نَظَرًا لِلْحَاجَةِ، وَتَكَبَّدَ قَرَّ اللَّيْلِ، مُحَايِلًا كُلَّ يَوْمٍ، خَادِمًا بِالرَّعَايَةِ، مُجَاهِدًا خَادِمًا لِيَتَّخِذَ الْمَرَاتَيْنِ.
<i>Have mercy on me, O God, have mercy on me.</i> By the two wives, understand action and knowledge in contemplation. Leah is action, for she had many children; and Rachel is knowledge, for she endured great toil. For without toil, O my soul, neither action nor contemplation will succeed.	إِرْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهَ اِرْحَمْنِي. يَا نَفْسُ، اعْلَمِي أَنَّ الْمَرَاتَيْنِ هُمَا الْعَمَلُ وَالْعِلْمُ بِالتَّأْوِيرِ. أَمَّا لِيَا فَفِي الْعَمَلِ بِمَا أَنَّهَا كَثِيرَةُ الْأَوْلَادِ، وَأَمَّا رَاحِيلُ فَإِنَّهَا الْعِلْمُ بِمَا أَنَّهَا جَزِيلَةُ النَّعْبِ، لِأَنَّ بَغِيرَ أَتْعَابٍ لَا يَتَقَوَّمُ لَا عِلْمٌ وَلَا عَمَلٌ.
<i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> Undivided in Essence, unconfused in Persons, I confess Thee as God: Triune Deity, one in kingship and throne; and to Thee I raise the great thrice-holy hymn that is sung on high.	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. يَا نَفْسُ، اسْهَرِي وَأَرْضِي اللَّهَ مِثْلَ الْعَظِيمِ فِي رُؤَسَاءِ الْأَبَاءِ، لَتَمْتَلِكِي عَمَلًا مَعَ عِلْمٍ وَتَصِيرِي عَقْلًا نَاطِرًا إِلَى اللَّه. وَتَبْلُغِي بِالتَّأْوِيرِ إِلَى السَّحَابَةِ الَّتِي لَا يَدْخُلُ إِلَيْهَا، وَتَصِيرِي تَاجِرًا خَطِيرًا.
<i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> Thou givest birth and art a virgin, and in both thou remainest by nature inviolate. He Who is born makes new the laws of nature, and the womb brings forth without travail. When God so wills, the natural order is overcome; for He does whatever He wishes.	الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. وَلِدْتَ وَأَنْتِ عَذْرَاءٌ وَلَبِثْتَ فِي الْأَمْرَيْنِ مَعًا بَتَوَلًّا بِالطَّبِيعَةِ، فَالْمَوْلُودُ جَدَّدَ نَامُوسَ الطَّبِيعَةِ، وَالْحَشَا وَلَدَ بَغِيرِ نَفَاسٍ، لِأَنَّهُ حَيْثُ يَشَاءُ الْإِلَهُ يُغْلِبُ نِظَامَ الطَّبِيعَةِ لِأَنَّهُ يَفْعَلُ مَا يَشَاءُ.
ODE FIVE	الأودية الخامسة
From the night I seek Thee early, O Lover of mankind; give me light, I pray Thee, and guide me in Thy commandments, and teach me, O Savior, to do Thy will.	مَنْ اللَّيْلِ أَدْلَجُ ضَارِعًا، أَيُّهَا الْمَحَبُّ الْبَشَرِ، فَأَنْزِنِي، وَأُرْشِدْنِي إِلَى أَوَامِرِكَ، وَعَلِّمْنِي، يَا مَخْلِّصُ، أَنْ أَصْنَعَ إِرَادَتَكَ.
<i>Have mercy on me, O God, have mercy on me.</i> In night have I passed all my life: for the night of sin has covered me with darkness and thick mist. But make me, O Savior, a son of the day.	إِرْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهَ اِرْحَمْنِي. لَقَدْ أَجَزْتُ عُمْرِي دَائِمًا فِي اللَّيْلِ، لِأَنَّ لَيْلَ الْخَطِيئَةِ حَصَلَ لِي ظِلَامًا وَضْبَابًا حَالِكًا، لَكِنْ بِمَا أَنَّكَ الْمَخْلِّصُ، أَظْهِرْنِي لِلنَّهَارِ ابْنًا.

<p><i>Have mercy on me, O God, have mercy on me.</i> In my misery I have followed Reuben's example, and have devised a wicked and unlawful plan against the most-high God, defiling my bed as he defiled his father's.</p>	<p><i>إرحمني يا الله ارحمني.</i> لقد ضاهيتُ أنا الشقيَّ رُوبين، فصنعتُ رأياً متجاوزاً ومخالفاً للناموسِ ضدَّ الإلهِ العليِّ، ودنستُ مضجعي كما دنسَ ذاك مضجعَ أبيه.</p>
<p><i>Have mercy on me, O God, have mercy on me.</i> I confess to Thee, O Christ my King: I have sinned; I have sinned like the brethren of Joseph, who once sold the fruit of purity and chastity.</p>	<p><i>إرحمني يا الله ارحمني.</i> أيُّها المسيحُ الملك، لك اعترف: قد خطئْتُ إليك ثمَّ خطئْتُ إذ بعثُ ثمرةَ الطَّهارةِ والعِفَّةِ كما فعلَ قديماً بيوسفُ إخوته.</p>
<p><i>Have mercy on me, O God, have mercy on me.</i> As a figure of the Lord, O my soul, the righteous and gentle Joseph was sold into bondage by his brethren; but thou hast sold thyself entirely to thy sins.</p>	<p><i>إرحمني يا الله ارحمني.</i> النفسُ البارَّةُ باعها إخوتها، ودفعَ ذاكَ الحلوَ للعُبوديَّةِ رسماً للرَّب. فأنتِ، يا نفسُ، بُعتِ بجملتكِ لشروركِ.</p>
<p><i>Have mercy on me, O God, have mercy on me.</i> O miserable and wicked soul, imitate the righteous and pure mind of Joseph; and do not live in wantonness, sinfully indulging thy disordered desires.</p>	<p><i>إرحمني يا الله ارحمني.</i> أيُّتها النفسُ الشَّقِيَّةُ المزدولة، ضارعي يوسفَ الصديقَ ذا العقلِ العفيف، ولا تصيري فاجرةً بالوثباتِ البهيمةِ متجاوزةً الشريعةَ دائماً.</p>
<p><i>Have mercy on me, O God, have mercy on me.</i> Once Joseph was cast into a pit, O Lord and Master, as a figure of Thy Burial and Resurrection. But what offering such as this shall I ever make to Thee?</p>	<p><i>إرحمني يا الله ارحمني.</i> أيُّها السيِّدُ والرَّب، وإن كان يوسفُ قد سكنَ الجُبَّ وقتاً ما إلاَّ أنه صارَ رسماً لدفْنِكَ وانبعاتِكَ. فأنا إذاً، أيُّ شيءٍ أقدمُ لكَ نظيرَ ذلك ؟</p>
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> We glorify Thee, O Trinity, the one God. Holy, holy, holy, art Thou: Father, Son, and Spirit, simple Essence and Unity, worshipped forever.</p>	<p><i>المجدُ للآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.</i> إيَّاكَ نُمجِّدُ، أيُّها الثالوثُ الإلهُ الأحد: قدوسٌ قدوسٌ قدوسٌ أنتَ الآبُ والابنُ والرُّوحُ القدُّوسُ، الجوهرُ البسيطُ الفردُ، المسجودُ له سَرْمَداً.</p>
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> O Virgin inviolate and Mother who has not known man, from thee has God, the Creator of the ages, taken human flesh, uniting to Himself the nature of men.</p>	<p><i>الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين.</i> أيُّتها الأُمُّ البتولُ التي لا رَجُلَ لها، البكرُ، منك لبسَ عَجنتي الإلهُ البارئُ الدهورَ وأتحدَ بذاته طبيعةَ البشر.</p>
<p>ODE SIX</p>	<p>الأودية السادسة</p>
<p>With my whole heart I cried to the all-compassionate God: and He heard me from the lowest depths of hell, and brought my life out of corruption.</p>	<p>صرختُ من كلِّ قلبي إلى الإلهِ الرؤوف، فاستجاب لي من الجحيمِ السفلى، وأصعدَ من الفسادِ حياتي.</p>
<p><i>Have mercy on me, O God, have mercy on me.</i> I offer to Thee in purity, O Savior, the tears of mine eyes and groanings from the depths of my heart, crying: 'I have sinned against Thee, O God; be merciful to me.'</p>	<p><i>إرحمني يا الله ارحمني.</i> أيُّها المخلصُ، لك أقربُ بنقاوةٍ دموعَ عيني والزَّفَرَاتِ التي مِنَ العمقِ بهتافِ القلب: اللهمَّ ، خطئْتُ إليك فاغفرْ لي.</p>
<p><i>Have mercy on me, O God, have mercy on me.</i> Like Dathan and Abiram, O my soul, thou hast become a stranger to thy Lord; but from the lowest</p>	<p><i>إرحمني يا الله ارحمني.</i> يا نفسُ ، قد جَنَحْتَ عن ربِّكَ مثلَ داثان وأبيروم، فلئلاً تبتلعَكَ</p>

depth of hell cry out, 'Spare me', that the earth may not open and swallow thee up.	هاوية الارض، اصْرُخِي من صميم القلب : إرث لي.
<i>Have mercy on me, O God, have mercy on me.</i> Raging as a maddened heifer, O my soul, thou art become like Ephraim. As a hart from the nets rescue then thy life, gaining wings through action and the mind's contemplation.	إرحمني يا الله ارحمني. يا نفس ، قد شابَهتِ أفرامَ وصرتِ مثلَ عَجَلَةٍ شاردة. فسَلِّمي عمرَكَ كالغزالِ من الشِّبَاكِ مُجَنِّحَةً بالعملِ والعقلِ والثَّاورِيا.
<i>Have mercy on me, O God, have mercy on me.</i> O my soul, the hand of Moses shall be our assurance, proving how God can cleanse a life full of leprosy and make it white as snow. So do not despair of thyself, though thou art leprous.	إرحمني يا الله ارحمني. يا نفس، إِنَّ يَدَ موسى ثَبَّتَتْ لَنَا كَيْفَ يَقْدَرُ اللهُ أَنْ يُبَيِّضَ السِّيرَةَ الْمُنْبْرِصَةَ وَيُطَهِّرَهَا، فلا تَيْأَسِي من ذَاتِكَ ولو انْبَرَصْتَ.
<i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> 'I am the Trinity, simple and undivided, yet divided in Persons, and I am the Unity by Nature one', says the Father and the Son and the divine Spirit.	المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. إِنَّ الآبَ وَالابْنَ وَالرُّوحَ الْقُدُسَ الإِلَهِيَّ يَقُولُ: إِنِّي ثَالُوثٌ بَسِيطٌ غَيْرُ مُتَجَزِّئٍ، مُنْقَسَمٌ فِي الْأَشْخَاصِ، وَاحِدٌ مُتَّحِدٌ فِي الطَّبِيعَةِ.
<i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> Thy womb bore God for us, fashioned in our shape. O Theotokos, pray to Him as the Creator of all, that we may be justified through thine intercessions.	الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. يا والدَةَ الإِلهِ، إِنَّ حَشَاكَ وَلَدَ لَنَا إِلَهًا مُتَصَوِّرًا مِثْلَنَا . فبِمَا أَنَّهُ خَالِقُ الْكُلِّ تَصَرَّعِي إِلَيْهِ لِنَتَرَكِيَ بِشَفَاعَتِكَ.
KONTAKION OF THE GREAT CANON IN TONE SIX	القنْدَاقُ بِاللَّحْنِ السَّادِسِ
My soul, O my soul, rise up! Why art thou sleeping? The end draws near and soon thou shalt be troubled. Watch, then, that Christ thy God may spare thee, for He is everywhere present and fills all things.	يا نفسُ يا نفسُ، إنْهَضِي لِمَاذَا تَرْقُدين؟ فَقَدْ قَرُبَ الْإِنْقِضَاءُ، وَأَنْتِ مُزْمَعَةٌ أَنْ تَنْزَعْجِي. فَانْتَبْهِي لِكَيْ يَتَرَأَفَ عَلَيْكَ الْمَسِيحُ الإِلهُ الْحَاضِرُ فِي كُلِّ مَكَانٍ، وَالْمَالِيءُ الْكُلَّ.
ODE SEVEN	الأودِيَّةُ السَّابِعَةُ
We have sinned, we have transgressed, we have done evil in Thy sight; we have not kept or followed Thy commandments. But reject us not utterly, O God of our fathers.	قَدْ خَطِئْنَا وَأَثَمْنَا، وَظَلَمْنَا أَمَامَكَ، وَمَا حَفِظْنَا، وَلَا صَنَعْنَا كَمَا أَمَرْتَنَا، لَكِنْ لَا تُسَلِّمْنَا إِلَى الْإِنْقِضَاءِ، يَا إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا.
<i>Have mercy on me, O God, have mercy on me.</i> I have sinned, I have offended, and I have set aside Thy commandments, for in sins have I progressed, and to my sores I have added wounds. But in Thy compassion have mercy upon me, O God of our fathers.	إرحمني يا الله ارحمني. قَدْ خَطِئْتُ وَأَذْنِبْتُ وَخَالَفْتُ وَصِيَّتَكَ، لِأَنِّي تَمَادَيْتُ فِي الْخَطَايَا، وَأَضَفْتُ إِلَى قُرُوحِي كُلُّوْمًا. لَكِنْ، بِمَا أَنَّكَ مُتَحَنِّنٌ، إرحمني، يَا إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا.
<i>Have mercy on me, O God, have mercy on me.</i> The secrets of my heart have I confessed to Thee, my Judge. See my abasement, see my affliction, and attend to my judgment now; and in Thy compassion have mercy upon me, O God of our fathers.	إرحمني يا الله ارحمني. يَا دِيَّانِي، لَكَ أَعْتَرَفْتُ بِخَفَايَا قَلْبِي. فَانْظُرْ لِمَذَلَّتِي وَشَاهِدْ حَزَنِي، وَاصْغِ الْآنَ لِدِينُونَتِي. وَبِمَا أَنَّكَ مُتَحَنِّنٌ إرحمني ، يَا إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا.
<i>Have mercy on me, O God, have mercy on me.</i>	إرحمني يا الله ارحمني.

When Saul once lost his father's asses, in searching for them he found himself proclaimed as king. But watch, my soul, lest unknown to thyself thou prefer thine animal appetites to the Kingdom of Christ.	يا نفس، إِنَّ شَاوَلَ، لَمَّا أَضَاعَ وَقْتًا مَا حَمِيرَ أَبِيهِ، وَجَدَ مَمْلَكَةً لَيْثَانَى بِهِ مَلَكًا عَلَيْهَا خُلُوعًا مِنْ تَقْصُّدٍ. لَكِنْ انظُرِي لئَلَّا تَفْضَلِي شَهَوَاتِكَ الْبَهِيمِيَّةَ عَلَى مُلْكِ الْمَسِيحِ مِنْ دُونِ أَنْ تَشْعُرِي بِذَلِكَ.
<i>Have mercy on me, O God, have mercy on me.</i> David, the forefather of God, once sinned doubly, pierced with the arrow of adultery and the spear of murder. But thou, my soul, art more gravely sick than he, for worse than any acts are the impulses of thy will.	إِرْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ اِرْحَمْنِي. يا نفس، إِنَّ دَاوَدَ أَبَا الْإِلَهِ، وَإِنْ كَانَ خَطِيئٌ مُضَاعَفًا إِذْ رُشِقَ بِسَهْمِ الْفِسْقِ، وَطُعِنَ بِحَرِيَّةٍ جَرِيرَةِ الْفَتَكِ، لَكِنْ أَنْتِ مَرِيضَةٌ بِمَا هُوَ أَثْقَلُ الْأَفْعَالِ، بَوَثَبَاتٍ نَبِيَّتِكَ.
<i>Have mercy on me, O God, have mercy on me.</i> David once joined sin to sin, adding murder to fornication; yet then he showed at once a twofold repentance. But thou, my soul, hast done worse things than he, yet thou hast not repented before God.	إِرْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ اِرْحَمْنِي. إِنَّ دَاوَدَ وَقْتًا مَا أَقْرَنَ بِإِثْمِهِ إِثْمًا. إِذْ مَزَجَ الزَّيْنَا بِالْقَتْلِ، وَلِلْحَيْنِ أَوْضَحَ التَّوْبَةَ مُضَاعَفَةً. لَكِنْ أَنْتِ، يَا نَفْسُ، صَنَعْتَ شَرًّا مِنْ ذَلِكَ، وَلَمْ تَتُوبِي إِلَى اللَّهِ.
<i>Have mercy on me, O God, have mercy on me.</i> David once composed a hymn, setting forth, as in an icon, the action he had done; and he condemned it, crying: 'Have mercy upon me, for against Thee only have I sinned, O God of all. Do Thou cleanse me.'	إِرْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ اِرْحَمْنِي. إِنَّ دَاوَدَ وَقْتًا مَا انْتَصَبَ كَعُمُودٍ، وَكَتَبَ تَسْبِيحًا كَفِي صُورَةٍ، لِيُوتِّخَ بِهِ الْعَمَلَ الَّذِي عَمَلَهُ هَاتِفًا: اِرْحَمْنِي، لِأَنِّي إِلَيْكَ وَحْدَكَ خَطِئْتُ. أَنْتِ إِلَهَ الْكُلِّ فَطَهِّرْنِي.
<i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> O simple and undivided Trinity, O holy and consubstantial Unity: Thou art praised as Light and Lights, one Holy and three Holies. Sing, O my soul, and glorify Life and Lives, the God of all.	الْمَجْدُ لِلْأَبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّسِ. أَيُّهَا الثَّالُوثُ الْبَسِيطُ غَيْرِ الْمُنْقَسِمِ، الْوَحْدَانِيَّةُ الْقُدُّوسَةُ الْمَتَسَاوِيَّةُ الْجَوْهَرِ، الْإِلَهِ الثَّالُوثُ الْمَسْبُحُ كُنُورٍ وَأَنْوَارٍ وَقُدُوسٍ أَحَدٍ وَثَلَاثَةً، فَسَبِّحِي يَا نَفْسُ، وَمَجْدِي إِلَهَ الْكُلِّ الَّذِي هُوَ حَيَاةٌ وَحَيَوَاتٍ.
<i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> We praise thee, we bless thee, we venerate thee, O Mother of God: for thou hast given birth to One of the undivided Trinity, thy Son and God, and thou hast opened the heavenly places to us on earth.	الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَأَلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. يَا وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ، نَسَبِّحُكَ وَنُبَارِكُكَ وَنَسْجُدُ لَكَ لِأَنَّكَ وَلَدْتَ أَحَدَ الثَّالُوثِ غَيْرِ الْمُنْقَسِمِ ابْنًا وَإِلَهًا، فَفَتَحْتَ لَنَا السَّمَاوِيَّاتِ نَحْنُ الْأَرْضِيِّينَ.
ODE EIGHT	الأودية الثامنة
The hosts of Heaven give Him glory: before Him tremble the cherubim and seraphim; let everything that has breath and all creation praise Him, bless Him and exalt Him above all forever.	أَيَّتُهَا الْخَلِيقَةُ، مَعَ كُلِّ نَسْمَةٍ، سَبِّحُوا وَبَارِكُوا الَّذِي تَمَجَّدُهُ أَجْنَادُ السَّمَوَاتِ، وَتَرْتَعِبُ مِنْهُ الشَّارُوبِيمُ وَالسَّارَافِيمُ، وَارْفَعُوهُ إِلَى جَمِيعِ الْأَدْهَارِ.
<i>Have mercy on me, O God, have mercy on me.</i> I have sinned, O Savior, have mercy on me. Awaken my mind and turn me back; accept me in repentance and take pity on me as I cry: I have sinned against Thee, save me; I have done evil, have mercy on me.	إِرْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ اِرْحَمْنِي. أَيُّهَا الْمَخْلَصُ، قَدْ خَطِئْتُ فَارْحَمْنِي. أَنْهَضْ عَقْلِي إِلَى الرَّجْعَةِ، وَاقْبَلْنِي تَائِبًا وَتَرَأْفَ عَلَيَّ، صَارِخًا: إِلَيْكَ وَحْدَكَ خَطِئْتُ وَأَثِمْتُ فَارْحَمْنِي وَخَلِّصْنِي.

<p><i>Have mercy on me, O God, have mercy on me.</i> Riding in the chariot of the virtues, Elijah was lifted up to Heaven, high above earthly things. Reflect, O my soul, on his ascent.</p>	<p>إِرحمني يا الله ارحمني. إِنَّ إِيلِيَا الرَّكَّابَ عَلَى الْمَرْكَبَةِ اعْتَلَى فَوْقَ مَرْكَبَةِ الْفَضَائِلِ وَقَتًا مَا، فَحَصَلَ مَتَسَامِيًّا عَنِ الْأَرْضِيَّاتِ. فَتَصَوَّرِي إِذَا، يَا نَفْسُ، ارْتِقَاءَهُ.</p>
<p><i>Have mercy on me, O God, have mercy on me.</i> Elisha once took up the mantle of Elijah, and received a double portion of grace from the Lord: but in this grace, my soul, thou hast no share, by reason of thy greed and uncontrolled desires.</p>	<p>إِرحمني يا الله ارحمني. إِنَّ الْيَشَعَ، لَمَّا اقْتَبَلَ وَقَتًا مَا وَشَّاحَ إِيلِيَا، أَخَذَ مِنَ الرَّبِّ نِعْمَةً مُضَاعَفَةً، فَأَنْتِ يَا نَفْسُ لَمْ تَسَاهَمِي فِي هَذِهِ النِّعْمَةِ بِسَبَبِ إِسْرَافِكَ.</p>
<p><i>Have mercy on me, O God, have mercy on me.</i> With the mantle of Elijah, Elisha made the stream of Jordan stand still on either side: but in this grace, my soul, thou hast no share, by reason of thy greed and uncontrolled desires.</p>	<p>إِرحمني يا الله ارحمني. إِنَّ جَرِي الْأُرْدَنِ، وَقَتًا مَا، قَدْ وَقَفَ هَهُنَا وَهَنَا مِنْ وَشَّاحِ إِيلِيَا بِوَأَسْطَةِ الْيَشَعِ. فَأَنْتِ، يَا نَفْسُ، لَمْ تَسَاهَمِي فِي هَذِهِ النِّعْمَةِ بِسَبَبِ إِسْرَافِكَ.</p>
<p><i>Have mercy on me, O God, have mercy on me.</i> The Shunammite woman gladly entertained the righteous Prophet: but in thy house, my soul, thou hast not welcomed stranger or traveler; and so thou shalt be cast out weeping from the bridal chamber.</p>	<p>إِرحمني يا الله ارحمني. يَا نَفْسُ، إِنَّ الشُّومَانِيَّةَ وَقَتًا مَا أَضَافَتْ الصَّدِيقَ بَعْزِمٍ صَالِحٍ. وَأَنْتِ مَا آوَيْتِ غَرِيبًا وَلَا عَابِرَ سَبِيلٍ. فَلِذَلِكَ سَتُطْرَحِينَ خَارِجَ الْخَدْرِ نَائِحَةً.</p>
<p><i>Have mercy on me, O God, have mercy on me.</i> O wretched soul, always thou hast imitated the unclean thoughts of Gehazi. Cast from thee, at least in thine old age, his love of money. Flee from the fire of hell, turning away from thy wickedness.</p>	<p>إِرحمني يا الله ارحمني. أَيَّتَهَا النَّفْسُ الشَّقِيَّةُ، لَقَدْ ضَارَعْتَ جِيحْزِي بَعْزِمِهِ الذَّنْسِ كُلِّ حِينٍ. فَاطْرَحِي مُحِبَّتَهُ لِلْفَضَّةِ وَلَوْ فِي الشَّيْخُوخَةِ، وَاهْرَبِي مِنْ نَارِ جَهَنَّمَ بِإِقْلَاعِكَ عَنْ شُرُورِكَ.</p>
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> Father without beginning, coeternal Son, and loving Comforter, the Spirit of righteousness; Begetter of the Word of God, Word of the eternal Father, Spirit living and creative: O Trinity in Unity, have mercy on me.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ. أَيُّهَا الْآبُ الْأَزَلِيُّ وَالْإِبْنُ الْمَسَاوِي لَهُ فِي عَدَمِ الْإِبْتِدَاءِ، وَالرُّوحُ الْمَعَزِّي الْمُسْتَقِيمُ الصَّالِحِ، يَا وَالِدَ الْإِلَهِ الْكَلِمَةِ، يَا كَلِمَةَ الْآبِ الْأَزَلِيِّ، أَيُّهَا الرُّوحُ الْحَيُّ الْخَالِقُ، أَيُّهَا الثَّالُوثُ الْأَحَدُ اإِرحمني.</p>
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> As from purple silk, O undefiled Virgin, the spiritual robe of Emmanuel, His flesh, was woven in thy womb. Therefore, we honor thee as Theotokos in very truth.</p>	<p>الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. أَيَّتَهَا الطَّاهِرَةُ، إِنَّ بَرْفِيرَةَ عَمَّانَوِيلَ الْعَقْلِيَّةِ الَّتِي هِيَ الْبَشَرَةُ نُسَجَّتْ فِي أَحْشَائِكَ بَاطِنًا كَمِنْ صِبْغَةِ حُلَّةٍ مُلَوَكِيَّةٍ. فَلِذَلِكَ، بِمَا أَنْتَكَ وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ بِالْحَقِيقَةِ نَكْرَمُكَ.</p>
<p>ODE NINE</p>	<p>الأودية التاسعة</p>
<p>Conception without seed; nativity past understanding, from a Mother who never knew a man; child-bearing undefiled. For the birth of God makes both natures new. Therefore, as Bride and Mother of God, with true worship all generations magnify thee.</p>	<p>إِنَّ الْوِلَادَةَ لَا تُفَسَّرُ، لِأَنَّ الْحَبْلَ بَغِيرِ زَرْعٍ وَلَا فُسَادٍ، مِنْ أُمٍّ غَيْرِ عَارِفَةٍ خَبِيرَةٍ رَجُلٍ، لِأَنَّ وِلَادَةَ الْإِلَهِ قَدْ جَدَّدَتْ الطَّبَائِعَ. فَلِذَلِكَ، بِإِيمَانٍ مُسْتَقِيمٍ، تَعْظُمُكَ كُلُّ الْأَجْيَالِ، بِمَا أَنْتَكَ أُمُّ عَرُوسُ اللَّهِ.</p>

<p><i>Have mercy on me, O God, have mercy on me.</i> My mind is wounded, my body has grown feeble, my spirit is sick, my speech has lost its power, my life is dead; the end is at the door. What shalt thou do, then, miserable soul, when the Judge comes to examine thy deeds?</p>	<p>إِرحمني يا الله ارحمني. إِنَّ الْعَقْلَ قَدْ تَجَرَّحَ وَالْجِسْمَ قَدْ ضَنَى وَالرُّوحَ قَدْ اِعْتَلَّ وَالنَّطَقَ قَدْ ضَعُفَ وَالْعَمَرَ قَدْ أُمِيتَ وَالنِّجَارَ عَلَى الْأَبْوَابِ. فَمَاذَا تَصْنَعِينَ أَيَّتُهَا النَّفْسُ الشَّقِيَّةُ إِذَا مَا جَاءَ الْقَاضِي لِيَسْتَقْصِصَ أُمُورَكَ ؟</p>
<p><i>Have mercy on me, O God, have mercy on me.</i> I have put before thee, my soul, Moses' account of the creation of the world, and after that all the recognized Scriptures that tell thee the story of the righteous and the wicked. But thou, my soul, hast followed the second of these, not the first, and hast sinned against God.</p>	<p>إِرحمني يا الله ارحمني. يَا نَفْسُ، قَدْ أوردْتُ لَكَ مِنْ مُوسَى، تَكْوِينَ الْعَالَمِ وَمِنْهُ كُلِّ كِتَابٍ قَانُونِي يُورِّخُ لَكَ جَمِيعَ الْمَقْسُطِينَ وَالظَّالِمِينَ. فَلَمْ تَشَابِهِي الْأَوَّلِينَ مِنْهُمْ، لَكِنَّكَ ضَارَعْتَ الثَّانِينَ إِذْ خَطَبْتَ إِلَى اللَّهِ.</p>
<p><i>Have mercy on me, O God, have mercy on me.</i> The Law is powerless, the Gospel of no effect, and the whole of Scripture is ignored by thee; the prophets and all the words of the righteous are useless. Thy wounds, my soul, have been multiplied, and there is no physician to heal thee.</p>	<p>إِرحمني يا الله ارحمني. النَّامُوسُ قَدْ ضَعُفَ وَالْإِنْجِيلُ قَدْ بَطَلَ، وَكُلُّ كِتَابٍ قَدْ أَهْمَلَ مِنْكَ، وَالْأَنْبِيَاءُ قَدْ كُلُّوا وَكُلُّ كَلَامٍ صِدِّيقٍ وَكُلُّوْمُكَ قَدْ تَكَاثَرَتْ، يَا نَفْسُ، حَيْثُ لَا يُوجَدُ طَبِيبٌ يَشْفِيكَ.</p>
<p><i>Have mercy on me, O God, have mercy on me.</i> I bring thee, O my soul, examples from the New Testament, to lead thee to compunction. Follow the example of the righteous, turn away from the sinful, and through prayers and fasting, through chastity and reverence, win back Christ's mercy.</p>	<p>إِرحمني يا الله ارحمني. يَا نَفْسُ، قَدْ أَحْضَرْتُ لَكَ نُمُودَجَاتِ الْكِتَابِ الْجَدِيدِ لَتَقْوَذَكَ لِلتَّخَشُّعِ. فغاري، إِذَا، مِنْ الصِّدِّيقِينَ، واجنحي عَنِ الْخَطَاةِ، واستعظفي الْمَسِيحَ بِالصَّلَوَاتِ وَالْأَصْوَامِ وَالطَّهَارَةِ وَالْوَقَارِ.</p>
<p><i>Have mercy on me, O God, have mercy on me.</i> Christ became man, calling to repentance thieves and harlots. Repent, my soul: the door of the Kingdom is already open, and pharisees and publicans and adulterers pass through it before thee, changing their life.</p>	<p>إِرحمني يا الله ارحمني. الْمَسِيحُ تَأَنَسَّ وَدَعَا لِلصُّوَصَ وَالزَّوَانِي إِلَى التَّوْبَةِ. فتوبي يَا نَفْسُ، لِأَنَّهَا قَدْ فَتَحَ بَابُ الْمُلْكِ، وَسَيَتَقَدَّمُ فِيخْطِفُهُ الْفَرِيسِيُّونَ وَالْعَشَارُونَ وَالزَّانَاةُ إِذَا عَادُوا رَاجِعِينَ.</p>
<p><i>Have mercy on me, O God, have mercy on me.</i> Christ became man and shared in my flesh; and willingly He performed all that belongs to my nature, only without sin. He set before thee, my soul, an example and image of His condescension.</p>	<p>إِرحمني يا الله ارحمني. الْمَسِيحُ تَأَنَسَّ وَمِثَّلَنِي بِالْبَشَرَةِ، وَأَكْمَلَ كُلَّ الْمُخْتَصَّاتِ بِالطَّبِيعَةِ بِاخْتِيَارِهِ خُلُوعًا مِنْ خَطِيئَةٍ، مُظْهِرًا لَكَ يَا نَفْسُ مِثَالَ وَصُورَةَ تَنَازُلِهِ.</p>
<p><i>Have mercy on me, O God, have mercy on me.</i> Christ saved the Wise Men and called the Shepherds; He revealed as martyrs a multitude of young children; He glorified the Elder and the aged Widow. But thou, my soul, hast not followed their lives and actions. Woe to thee when thou art judged!</p>	<p>إِرحمني يا الله ارحمني. الْمَسِيحُ خَلَّصَ الْمَجُوسَ، وَاسْتَدْعَى الرُّعَاةَ، وَأَوْضَحَ مُحْفِلَ الْأَطْفَالِ شُهَدَاءَ، وَشَرَّفَ سَمْعَانَ الشَّيْخَ وَالْعَجُوزَ الْأَرْمَلَةَ، الَّذِينَ لَمْ تَغَارِي مِنْهُمْ يَا نَفْسُ، لَا فِي أَعْمَالِهِمْ وَلَا فِي سِيرَتِهِمْ. لَكِنْ، وَيْحَ لَكَ إِذَا حُكِمْتَ.</p>
<p><i>Have mercy on me, O God, have mercy on me.</i> The Lord fasted forty days in the wilderness, and at the end of them He was hungry, thus showing that He is man. Do not be dismayed, my soul! If the enemy attacks thee, through prayer and fasting drive him</p>	<p>إِرحمني يا الله ارحمني. إِنَّ الرَّبَّ إِذْ صَامَ فِي الْفَقْرِ أَرْبَعِينَ يَوْمًا جَاعَ أَخِيرًا مُظْهِرًا بِذَلِكَ الطَّبَعَ الْبَشَرِيَّ. فَلَا تَسْتَرْخِي يَا نَفْسُ، وَإِنْ غَارَ عَلَيْكَ</p>

away.	العدوّ، بل صاديميه بالصلاة والصوم فيندفع عنك بالكليّة.
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i></p> <p>Let us glorify the Father, let us exalt the Son, and with faith let us worship the Spirit of God, undivided Trinity and Unity in essence. Let us adore Light and Lights, Life and Lives, giving light and life to the ends of the earth.</p>	<p>المجد للآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.</p> <p>لنمجد الآب ونُعلِّ الابن ونسجد بإيمان للروح الإلهي. ثالوثاً غير منفصلٍ وواحدٌ بحسب الجوهر. بما أنه نورٌ وأنوارٌ وحياةٌ وحيواتٌ محيٍ ومنيرُ الأقطار.</p>
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i></p> <p>Watch over thy city, all-pure Mother of God. For by thee she reigns in faith, by thee she is made strong; by thee she is victorious, putting to flight every temptation, despoiling the enemy and ruling her subjects.</p>	<p>الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَأَلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين.</p> <p>يا والدة الإله الطاهرة، إحفظي مدينتك، لأنها بك مالكة بإيمان، وبك تتأيد وبك تظفر، وبك تدحض كلّ محنة وتسبي المحاربين إيّاها، وتصون الخاضعين لها.</p>
<p><i>Holy Father Andrew, pray to God for us.</i></p> <p>Venerable Andrew, father thrice-blessed, shepherd of Crete, cease not to offer prayer for us who sing thy praises; that we may be delivered from all danger and distress, from corruption and sin, who honor thy memory with faith.</p>	<p>يا قديس الله أندراوس تشفع لنا.</p> <p>يا إندراوس الموقر، والآب المثلث الغبطة. يا راعي كريت، لا تكفّ مُبتهلاً من أجلنا نحن المادحين إياك، لكي ننجو من كلّ سُخطٍ وفساد، ونخلص من المآثم، بما أننا مُكرّمون بإيمان تذكارك.</p>
HEIRMOS OF THE NINTH ODE	إرمس الأودية التاسعة
<p>Conception without seed; nativity past understanding, from a Mother who never knew a man; child-bearing undefiled. For the birth of God makes both natures new. Therefore, as Bride and Mother of God, with true worship all generations magnify thee.</p>	<p>إنّ الولادة لا تُفسّر، لأنّ الحبلَ بغير زرعٍ ولا فساد، من أمٍّ غير عارفة خيرة رجل، لأنّ ولادة الإله قد جدّدت الطّبائع.</p> <p>فذلك، بإيمانٍ مستقيم، تعظّمك كلُّ الأجيال، بما أنكِ أمٌّ عروسُ الله.</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>	