

GREAT VESPERS OF SUNDAY, JULY 27, 2025; TONE 6

GREAT-MARTYR AND HEALER PANTELEIMON

THE MARTYRED BLIND MAN HEALED BY PANTELEIMON

(SERVED ON THE EVENING PRIOR)

Priest: Blessed is our God, always, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

الكاهن: تَبَارَكَ اللهُ إِلَهُنَا كُلَّ حِينٍ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ
وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.

Choir: Amen.

الجوق: آمين.

Reader: Come, let us worship and fall down before God our King.

Come, let us worship and fall down before Christ, our King and our God.

Come, let us worship and fall down before Christ Himself, our King and our God.

القارئ: هَلُمُّوا لِنَسْجُدَ وَنَرْكَعَ لِمَلِكِنَا وَإِلَهُنَا.
هَلُمُّوا لِنَسْجُدَ وَنَرْكَعَ لِلْمَسِيحِ مَلِكِنَا وَإِلَهُنَا.
هَلُمُّوا لِنَسْجُدَ وَنَرْكَعَ لِلْمَسِيحِ، هَذَا هُوَ مَلِكُنَا وَرَبُّنَا
وَإِلَهُنَا.

PSALM 103

المزمور ١٠٣

Reader: Bless the Lord, O my soul; O Lord my God, Thou hast been magnified exceedingly. Confession and majesty hast Thou put on, Who coverest Thyself with light as with a garment, Who stretchest out the heaven as it were a curtain; Who supporteth His chambers in the waters, Who appointeth the clouds for His ascent, Who walketh upon the wings of the winds, Who maketh His angels spirits, and His ministers a flame of fire. Who establisheth the earth in the sureness thereof; it shall not be turned back forever and ever. The abyss like a garment is His mantle; upon the mountains shall the waters stand. At Thy rebuke they will flee, at the voice of Thy thunder shall they be afraid. The mountains rise up and the plains sink down, unto the place where Thou hast established them. Thou appointedst a bound that they shall not pass, neither return to cover the earth. He sendeth forth springs in the valleys; between the mountains will the waters run. They shall give drink to all the beasts of the field; the wild asses will wait to quench their thirst. Beside them will the birds of the heaven lodge, from the midst of the rocks will they give voice. He watereth the mountains from His chambers; the earth shall be satisfied with the fruit of Thy works. He causeth the grass to grow for the cattle, and green herb for the service of men, to bring forth

القارئ: بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ، أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ إِلَهِي لَقَدْ
عَظُمْتَ جِدًّا. الاعْتِرَافَ وَعِظَمَ الْجَلَالِ تَسْرَبَلْتِ،
أَنْتِ اللَّابِسُ النُّورَ مِثْلَ الثَّوْبِ. الْبَاسِطُ السَّمَاءِ
كَالْخِيْمَةِ، الْمُسَقِّفُ بِالْمِيَاهِ عَلَالِيَهُ. الْجَاعِلُ السَّحَابِ
مَرْكَبَةً لَهُ، الْمَاشِي عَلَى أَجْنَحَةِ الرِّيَّاحِ. الصَّانِعُ
مَلَائِكَتَهُ أَرْوَاحًا، وَخُدَّامَهُ لَهَيْبِ نَارٍ. الْمَوْسِسُ
الْأَرْضَ عَلَى قَوَاعِدِهَا، فَلَا تَنْزَعُ إِلَى دَهْرِ
الدَّاهِرِينَ. رِدَاؤُهُ اللَّجَّةُ كَالثَّوْبِ، عَلَى الْجِبَالِ تَقِفُ
الْمِيَاهُ. مِنْ انْتِهَارِكَ تَهْرَبُ، وَمِنْ صَوْتِ رَعْدِكَ
تَجْرَعُ. تَرْتَفِعُ الْجِبَالُ، وَتَنْخَفِضُ الْبِقَاعُ إِلَى الْمَوْضِعِ
الَّذِي أَسَّسْتَهُ لَهَا. وَضَعْتَ لَهَا حَدًّا فَلَا تَتَعَدَّاهُ، وَلَا
تَرْجِعُ فَتُعْطِي وَجْهَ الْأَرْضِ. أَنْتِ الْمُرْسِلُ الْعَيْونَ فِي
الشَّعَابِ. وَفِي وَسْطِ الْجِبَالِ تَعْبُرُ الْمِيَاهُ. تَسْقِي كُلَّ
وُحُوشِ الْغِيَاضِ، تُقْبِلُ حَمِيرُ الْوَحْشِ عِنْدَ عَطَشِهَا.
عَلَيْهَا طُيُورُ السَّمَاءِ تَسْكُنُ، مِنْ بَيْنِ الصُّخُورِ تُغَرِّدُ
بِأَصْوَاتِهَا. أَنْتِ الَّتِي يَسْقِي الْجِبَالُ مِنْ عَلَالِيهِ، مِنْ
ثَمَرَةِ أَعْمَالِكَ تَشْبَعُ الْأَرْضُ. أَنْتِ الَّتِي يُنْبِتُ الْعُشْبَ

bread out of the earth; and wine maketh glad the heart of man. To make his face cheerful with oil; and bread strengtheneth man's heart. The trees of the plain shall be satisfied, the cedars of Lebanon, which Thou hast planted. There will the sparrows make their nests; the house of the heron is chief among them. The high mountains are a refuge for the harts, and so is the rock for the hares. He hath made the moon for seasons; the sun knoweth his going down. Thou appointedst the darkness, and there was the night, wherein all the beasts of the forest will go abroad; young lions roaring after their prey, and seeking their food from God. The sun ariseth, and they are gathered together, and they lay them down in their dens. Man shall go forth unto his work, and to his labor until the evening. How magnified are Thy works, O Lord! In wisdom hast Thou made them all. The earth is filled with Thy creation. So is this great and spacious sea, wherein are things creeping innumerable, small living creatures with the great. There go the ships; there this leviathan, whom Thou hast made to play therein. All things wait on Thee, to give them their food in due season; when Thou givest it them, they will gather it. When Thou openest Thy hand, all things shall be filled with goodness; when Thou turnest away Thy face, they shall be troubled. Thou wilt take their spirit, and they shall cease; and unto their dust shall they return. Thou wilt send forth Thy Spirit, and they shall be created; and Thou shalt renew the face of the earth. Let the glory of the Lord be unto the ages; the Lord will rejoice in His works. Who looketh on the earth and maketh it tremble, Who toucheth the mountains and they smoke. I will sing unto the Lord throughout my life, I will chant to my God for as long as I have my being. May my words be sweet unto Him; I will rejoice in the Lord. O that sinners would cease from the earth, and they that work iniquity, that they should be no more. Bless the Lord, O my soul. The sun knoweth his going down. Thou appointedst the darkness, and there was the night. How magnified are Thy works, O Lord! In wisdom hast Thou made them all.

لِلْبَهَائِمِ، وَالْحُضْرَةَ لِحِدْمَةِ الْبَشَرِ. لِيُخْرِجَ حُبْرًا مِنَ الْأَرْضِ، وَالْحَمْرُ تُفْرِحُ قَلْبَ الْإِنْسَانِ. لِيَبْتَهَجَ الْوَجْهَ بِالزَيْتِ، وَالْحُبْرُ يُشَدِّدُ قَلْبَ الْإِنْسَانِ. تُرَوِّى أَشْجَارَ الْغَابِ، وَأَرْزُ لِبَنَانَ الَّذِي نَصَبْتَهُ. هُنَاكَ تُعَشِّشُ الْعَصَافِيرُ، وَمَسَاكِنُ الْهَيروُدي تَتَقَدَّمُهَا. الْجِبَالُ الْعَالِيَةُ لِلْأَيْلَةِ، وَالصُّخُورُ مَلْجَأٌ لِلْأَرَانِبِ. صَنَعَ الْقَمَرَ لِلْأَوْقَاتِ، وَالشَّمْسُ عَرَفَتْ غُرُوبَهَا. جَعَلَ الظُّلْمَةَ فَكَانَ لَيْلٌ، فِيهِ تَغْبِرُ جَمِيعُ وَحُوشِ الْغَابِ. أَشْبَالٌ تَزَارُّ لِتَحْطَفَ وَتَطْلُبُ مِنَ اللَّهِ طَعَامَهَا. أَشْرَقَتْ الشَّمْسُ فَاجْتَمَعَتْ، وَفِي صِيَرِهَا رَيْصَتْ. يَخْرُجُ الْإِنْسَانُ إِلَى عَمَلِهِ وَإِلَى صِنَاعَتِهِ حَتَّى الْمَسَاءِ. مَا أَعْظَمَ أَعْمَالِكَ يَا رَبُّ، كُلُّهَا بِحِكْمَةٍ صَنَعْتَ، قَدْ اِمْتَلَأَتِ الْأَرْضُ مِنْ خَلْقِكَ. هَذَا الْبَحْرُ الْكَبِيرُ الْوَاسِعُ، هُنَاكَ دَبَابَاتٌ لَا عَدَدَ لَهَا، حَيَوَانَاتٌ صِغَارٌ مَعَ كِبَارٍ. هُنَاكَ تَجْرِي السُّفُنُ، هَذَا التَّنِينُ الَّذِي خَلَقْتَهُ يَلْعَبُ فِيهِ. وَكُلُّهَا إِيَّاكَ تَتَرَجَّى، لِتُعْطِيَهَا طَعَامَهَا فِي حِينِهِ، وَإِذَا أَنْتَ أَعْطَيْتَهَا جَمَعْتَ. تَفْتَحُ يَدَكَ فَيَمْتَلِئُ الْكُلُّ خَيْرًا، تَصْرِفُ وَجْهَكَ فَيَبْضَطِرْبُونَ. تَنْزِعُ أَرْوَاحَهُمْ فَيَفْنُونَ، وَإِلَى تُرَابِهِمْ يَرْجِعُونَ. تُرْسِلُ رُوحَكَ فَيُخْلَقُونَ، وَتُجَدِّدُ وَجْهَ الْأَرْضِ. لِيَكُنْ مَجْدُ الرَّبِّ إِلَى الدَّهْرِ، يَفْرِحُ الرَّبُّ بِأَعْمَالِهِ. الَّذِي يَنْظُرُ إِلَى الْأَرْضِ فَيَجْعَلُهَا تَرْتَعِدُ، وَيَمَسُّ الْجِبَالَ فَتُدَخِّنُ. أَسْبَحُ الرَّبَّ فِي حَيَاتِي، وَأَرْتَلُ لِلْإِلَهِيِّ مَا دُمْتُ مَوْجُودًا. يَلْذُ لَهُ تَأْمَلِي، وَأَنَا أَفْرِحُ بِالرَّبِّ. لِتَبْدِ الْخَطَاةِ مِنَ الْأَرْضِ، وَلَا يَبْقَ فِيهَا الْأَثْمَةُ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ. الشَّمْسُ عَرَفَتْ غُرُوبَهَا، جَعَلَ الظُّلْمَةَ فَكَانَ لَيْلٌ. مَا أَعْظَمَ أَعْمَالِكَ يَا رَبُّ، كُلُّهَا بِحِكْمَةٍ صَنَعْتَ.

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

الْمَجْدُ لِلْآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ

Amen. Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (thrice) O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee!	وإلى دَهْرِ الداهرين. آمين. هَلْلُوِيَا، هَلْلُوِيَا، هَلْلُوِيَا، المَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللهُ. (ثلاثا) يا إِلَهنا وَرَجاءنا لَكَ المَجْد.
THE GREAT LITANY	الطِلبَة السّلامِيَّة الكُبْرى
Deacon: In peace, let us pray to the Lord.	الشّماس: بِسْلامٍ إلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُب.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (use this response until noted below)	الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم. (تُعادُ بَعْدَ كُلِّ طِلبَة)
Deacon: For the peace from above and the salvation of our souls, let us pray to the Lord.	الشّماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ السّلامِ الَّذي مِنَ العُلَى وَخِلاصِ نُفوسِنا، إلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُب.
Deacon: 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.	الشّماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ سَلامِ كُلِّ العالَمِ، وَحُسْنِ ثَباتِ كِنايسِ اللهُ المُقَدَّسَة، وإِتحادِ الكُلِّ، إلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُب.
Deacon: For this holy house and those who with faith, reverence and fear of God enter therein, let us pray to the Lord.	الشّماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ هَذا البَيْتِ المُقَدَّسِ، وَالَّذينَ يَدْخُلونَ إِلَيهِ بِإيمانٍ وَوَرَعٍ وَخَوفِ اللهُ، إلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُب.
Deacon: 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.	الشّماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ أبينا وَمِتروبوليتنا (فلان)، وَالكَهَنَة المُكْرَمينَ وَخُدّامِ المَسِيحِ، وَجَميعِ الإكليروسِ وَالشَّعبِ، إلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُب.
Deacon: For our country, its president (or appropriate head of state), civil authorities and armed forces, let us pray to the Lord.	الشّماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ حُكّامِ هَذا البَلَدِ، وَمُؤازِرَتِهِمْ في كُلِّ عَمَلٍ صالِحٍ، إلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُب.
Deacon: For this city and every city and countryside and the faithful who dwell therein, let us pray to the Lord.	الشّماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ هَذهِ المَدِينَة، وَجَميعِ المُدُنِ وَالقُرى وَالْمُؤمِنينَ السّاكِنينَ فِيها، إلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُب.
Deacon: For healthful seasons, abundance of the fruits of the earth and peaceful times, let us pray to the Lord.	الشّماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ اعتِدالِ الأهُويَة وَخِصبِ الأَرْضِ بِالثِّمارِ، وَأوقاتِ سَلامِيَّة، إلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُب.
Deacon: 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.	الشّماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ المُسافِرينَ في البَحْرِ وَالبَرِّ وَالجَوِّ، وَالمرضى وَالْمَضنِّينَ، وَالأسرى وَخِلاصِهِمْ، إلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُب.
Deacon: For our deliverance from all tribulation, wrath, danger and necessity, let us pray to the Lord.	الشّماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ نِجاتِنا مِنْ كُلِّ ضيقٍ وَغَضَبٍ وَخَطَرٍ وَشِدَّة، إلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُب.

Deacon: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.	الشماس: أَعِزُّدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ واحفظنا يا الله بنِعْمَتِكَ.
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.	الشماس: بعدَ نِكْرِنَا الكَلِيَّةَ القَدَّاسَةَ الطَّاهِرَةَ، الفَائِقَةَ البَرَكَاتِ، المَجِيدَةَ، سَيِّدَتْنَا وَاِلَهَ الِإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ البَتُولِيَّةَ مَرِيَمَ، مَعَ جَمِيعِ القَدِّيسِيْنَ، لِنُوَدِّعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِي.
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: آمِينَ.
“O LORD, I HAVE CRIED” IN TONE SIX	"يا رَبِّ إِلَيْكَ صَرَخْتُ" بِاللَّحْنِ السَّادِسِ
O Lord, I have cried out unto Thee, hear Thou me; hear Thou me, O Lord. O Lord, I have cried out unto Thee, hear Thou me. Give ear to the voice of my supplication when I cry out unto Thee: hear Thou me, O Lord.	يا رَبِّ إِلَيْكَ صَرَخْتُ، فَاسْتَمِعْ لِي، اسْتَمِعْ لِي يَا رَبِّ. يا رَبِّ إِلَيْكَ صَرَخْتُ فَاسْتَمِعْ لِي، أَنْصِتْ إِلَى صَوْتِ تَضَرُّعِي حِينَ أَصْرُخُ إِلَيْكَ، اسْتَمِعْ لِي يَا رَبِّ.
Let my prayer be set forth before Thee as the incense, and the lifting up of my hands as the evening sacrifice; hear Thou me, O Lord.	لِتَسْتَقِمَ صَلَاتِي كَالْبَخُورِ أَمَامَكَ، وَلْيَكُنْ رَفْعُ يَدَيَّ كَذَبِيحَةِ مَسَائِيَّةٍ، اسْتَمِعْ لِي يَا رَبِّ.
Set a watch, O Lord, before my mouth, and a protecting door round about my lips.	إِجْعَلْ يَا رَبُّ حَارِساً لِفَمِّي وَبَاباً حَاصِيناً عَلَى شَفَتَيَّ.
Incline not my heart to evil words, to make excuses in sins.	لَا تُمِلْ قَلْبِي إِلَى كَلَامِ الشَّرِّ فَيَتَعَلَّلَ بِعِلَلِ الخَطَايَا.
With men that work iniquity; and I will not communicate with the choicest of them.	مَعَ النَّاسِ الْعَامِلِينَ الْإِنْتِمَ وَلَا أَتَّفِقُ مَعَ مُخْتَارِيهِمْ.
The just man shall correct me in mercy and shall reprove me; but let not the oil of the sinner anoint my head.	سَيُؤَدِّبُنِي الصِّدِّيقُ بِرَحْمَةٍ وَيُؤَيِّخُنِي أَمَّا زَيْتُ الخَاطِيِّ فَلَا يُدْهِنُ بِهِ رَأْسِي.
For my prayer also shall still be against the things with which they are well pleased; their judges falling upon the rock have been swallowed up.	لَأَنَّ صَلَاتِي أَيْضاً فِي مَسَرَّتِيهِمْ، قَدْ ابْتَلَعَتْ قُضَاتُهُمْ مُلْتَصِقِينَ بِصَخْرَةٍ.
They shall hear my words, for they are sweet; as when the thickness of the earth is broken upon	يَسْمَعُونَ كَلِمَاتِي فَإِنَّهَا قَدْ اسْتُلِدَّتْ مِثْلَ سَمَنِ الْأَرْضِ

the ground, their bones are scattered by the side of hades.	الْمُنْشَقَّ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ تَبَدَّدَتْ عِظَامُهُمْ حَوْلَ الْجَحِيمِ.
But to Thee, O Lord, Lord, are mine eyes; in Thee have I put my trust, take not away my soul.	لَأَنَّ يَا رَبُّ، يَا رَبُّ إِلَيْكَ عَيْنِي وَعَلَيْكَ تَوَكَّلْتُ فَلَا تَنْزِعْ نَفْسِي.
Keep me from the snare which they have laid for me, and the traps of the workers of iniquity.	إِحْفَظْنِي مِنَ الْفَخِّ الَّذِي نَصَبُوهُ لِي وَمِنْ مَعَاثِرِ فَاعِلِي الْإِثْمِ.
Let the wicked fall into their own nets, whilst I alone escape.	تَسْقُطُ الْخَطَاةُ فِي مَصَائِدِهِمْ وَأَكُونُ أَنَا عَلَى انْفِرَادٍ إِلَى أَنْ أُعْبِرَ.
I cried unto the Lord with my voice, with my voice unto the Lord, did I make my supplication.	بِصَوْتِي إِلَى الرَّبِّ صَرَخْتُ، بِصَوْتِي إِلَى الرَّبِّ تَضَرَّعْتُ.
I poured out my supplication before Him; I showed before Him my trouble.	أَسْكَبُ أَمَامَهُ تَضَرُّعِي وَأُحْزَانِي قُدَّامَهُ أَخْبِرَ.
When my spirit was overwhelmed within me, then Thou knewest my paths.	عِنْدَ فَنَاءِ رُوحِي مِنِّي أَنْتَ تَعْرِفُ سُبُلِي.
In the way wherein I walked have they secretly laid a snare for me.	فِي هَذَا الطَّرِيقِ الَّذِي كُنْتُ أَسْلُكُ فِيهِ أَخْفَوْا لِي فَخًّا.
I looked on my right hand, and beheld, but there was no man that would know me.	تَأَمَّلْتُ فِي الْمِيَامِينَ وَأَبْصَرْتُ فَلَمْ يَكُنْ مَنْ يَعْرِفُنِي.
Refuge failed me; no one cared for my soul.	ضَاعَ الْمَهْرَبُ مِنِّي وَلَمْ يُوجَدْ مَنْ يَطْلُبُ نَفْسِي.
I cried unto Thee, O Lord; I said: Thou art my refuge and my portion in the land of the living.	فَصَرَخْتُ إِلَيْكَ يَا رَبُّ وَقُلْتُ أَنْتَ هُوَ رَجَائِي وَنَصِيْبِي فِي أَرْضِ الْأَحْيَاءِ.
Attend unto my cry, for I am brought very low.	أَنْصِتْ إِلَى طِلْبَتِي فَإِنِّي قَدْ تَدَلَّلْتُ جَدًّا.
Deliver me from my persecutors, for they are stronger than I.	نَجِّنِي مِنَ الَّذِينَ يَضْطَّهِدُونَنِي فَإِنَّهُمْ قَدْ اعْتَزَّوْا عَلَيَّ.
For the Resurrection in Tone Six	لِلْقِيَامَةِ بِاللَّحْنِ السَّادِسِ
<i>Verse 10. Bring my soul out of prison, that I may praise Thy Name.</i> O Christ, Possessor of victory over Hades, Thou hast ascended the Cross that Thou mightest raise with Thee those who sit in darkness. O Free among the dead, overflowing with life from Thine own light. O Almighty Savior, have mercy upon us.	اسْتَيْخَنَ ١٠ . أَخْرَجَ مِنَ الْحَبْسِ نَفْسِي لِكَيْ أَشْكُرَ اسْمَكَ . أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْمَالِكُ الْعَلْبَةَ عَلَى الْجَحِيمِ، لَقَدْ صَعِدْتَ عَلَى الصَّلِيبِ، لِكَيْ تُنْهَضَ مَعَكَ الْجَالِسِينَ فِي ظِلَامِ الْمَوْتِ، أَيُّهَا الْحُرُّ بَيْنَ الْأَمْوَاتِ، الْمُفِيضُ الْحَيَاةَ مِنْ نُورِكَ الْخَاصِّ، فَيَا أَيُّهَا الْمُخَلِّصُ الْقَادِرُ عَلَى كُلِّ شَيْءٍ اِرْحَمْنَا.

<p>Verse 9. <i>The righteous shall wait for me until Thou recompense me.</i> Today hath Christ trodden down death, and hath risen as He said. He hath given joy to the world that we might all shout in praise, O Fountain of life, O unapproachable Light, and Almighty Savior, have mercy upon us.</p>	<p>استيخن ٩. إِيَّايَ يَنْتَظِرُ الصِّدِّيقُونَ حَتَّى تُجَازِيَنِي. الْيَوْمَ الْمَسِيحُ وَطَى الْمَوْتَ وَقَامَ كَمَا قَالَ، وَوَهَبَ الْعَالَمَ الْإِبْتِهَاجَ، لِكَي نَهْتَفَ جَمِيعُنَا بِالتَّسْبِيحِ قَائِلِينَ هَكَذَا: يَا يَنْبُوعَ الْحَيَاةِ، أَيُّهَا النُّورُ الَّذِي لَا يُدْنَى مِنْهُ، وَالْمُخَلِّصُ الْكُلِّيُّ الْإِقْتِدَارِ اِرْحَمْنَا.</p>
<p>Verse 8. <i>Out of the depths have I cried to Thee, O Lord, Lord hear my voice.</i> O Lord, Who art in all creation, whither shall we sinners flee from Thee? To heaven? For Thou dwellest there; or to Hades? For there Thou art the Trampler over death, or to the depths of the sea? For there is Thy hand, O Master. In Thee, therefore, seek we refuge, and Thee do we worship beseechingly; O Thou who didst rise from the dead, have mercy upon us.</p>	<p>استيخن ٨. مِنَ الْأَعْمَاقِ صَرَخْتُ إِلَيْكَ يَا رَبُّ، يَا رَبُّ اسْتَمِعْ صَوْتِي. أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْكَائِنُ فِي كُلِّ الْوُجُودِ، إِلَى أَيْنَ نَهْرُبُ مِنْكَ نَحْنُ الْخَطَاةُ؟ إِلَى السَّمَاءِ؟ فَأَنْتَ هُنَاكَ سَاكِنٌ. أَمْ إِلَى الْجَحِيمِ؟ فَأَنْتَ فِيهَا لِلْمَوْتِ دَائِسٌ. أَمْ إِلَى أَعْمَاقِ الْبَحْرِ؟ فَهُنَاكَ يَدُكَ أَيُّهَا السَيِّدُ. فَإِلَيْكَ نَلْتَجِي، وَلَكَ نَسْجُدُ مُتَضَرِّعِينَ: يَا مَنْ قَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، اِرْحَمْنَا.</p>
<p>Verse 7. <i>Let Thine ears be attentive to the voice of my supplication.</i> In Thy Cross, O Christ do we glory, and Thy Resurrection do we praise and glorify; for Thou art our God, and beside Thee we know no other.</p>	<p>استيخن ٧. لِيَتَكُنْ أذْنَاكَ مُصْغِفِيَّتَيْنِ إِلَى صَوْتِ تَضَرُّعِي. بِصَلِيبِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ نَفْتَخِرُ، وَلِقِيَامَتِكَ نُسَبِّحُ وَنُحَمِّدُ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ هُوَ إِلَهُنَا، وَآخِرَ سِوَاكَ مَا نَعْرِفُ.</p>
<p>Verse 6. <i>If Thou, O Lord, shouldest mark iniquities, O Lord, who shall stand? For with Thee there is forgiveness.</i> The Lord we bless always, and praise His Resurrection; for in submitting to crucifixion for our sakes, He hath shattered death by Death.</p>	<p>استيخن ٦. إِنْ كُنْتَ لِلْإِثَامِ رَاصِدًا يَا رَبُّ، فَيَا رَبُّ مَنْ يَثْبُتُ؟ فَإِنَّ مِنْ عِنْدِكَ الْإِغْتِفَارَ. نُبَارِكُ الرَّبَّ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ، وَنُسَبِّحُ قِيَامَتَهُ، لِأَنَّهُ إِذِ احْتَمَلَ الصَّلْبَ مِنْ أَجْلِنَا، بِالْمَوْتِ لِلْمَوْتِ حَطَمَ.</p>
<p>Verse 5. <i>Because of Thy Name have I waited for Thee, O Lord; my soul hath waited upon Thy word, my soul hath hoped in the Lord.</i> Glory to Thy might, O Lord; for Thou hast put a stop to the possessor of the might of death, and hast renewed us by Thy Cross, bestowing on us life and incorruptibility.</p>	<p>استيخن ٥. مِنْ أَجْلِ إِسْمِكَ صَبَرْتُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ، صَبَرْتُ نَفْسِي فِي أَقْوَالِكَ، تَوَكَّلْتُ نَفْسِي عَلَى الرَّبِّ. الْمَجْدُ لِقُدْرَتِكَ يَا رَبُّ، لِأَنَّكَ أَبْطَلْتَ الْمَالِكَ عِزَّةَ الْمَوْتِ، وَجَدَّدْتَنَا بِصَلِيبِكَ، وَمَنْحَتْنَا الْحَيَاةَ وَعَدَمَ الْفَسَادِ.</p>

<p style="text-align: center;">For St. Panteleimon in Tone Four (**Thou who wast called from on high**)</p>	<p style="text-align: center;">لِلْقَدِيسِ بَنْدَلَايْمُونِ بِالْحَنِ الرَّابِعِ</p>
<p><i>Verse 4. From the morning watch until night, from the morning watch let Israel trust in the Lord.</i></p> <p>Thou who wast rightly named Merciful in All Things, * when thou hadst spread over all thy tender love for man, * showing thy care and solicitude * by freely granting * the healing both of the body and the soul, * then was Panteleimon made thy right and worthy name, * bestowed, O Martyr, in recompense * for holy virtue * and as the wage of thy godly piety; * and thou hast shown thyself to be a crowned * and invincible soldier of Christ our God. * Do thou therefore entreat Him * to enlighten and to save our souls.</p>	<p><i>استيخن ٤. مِنْ أَنْفَجَارِ الصُّبْحِ إِلَى اللَّيْلِ، مِنْ أَنْفَجَارِ الصُّبْحِ لِيَتَّكِلَ إِسْرَائِيلُ عَلَى الرَّبِّ.</i></p> <p>بَنْدَلَايْمُونُ دُعِيَتْ بِاسْتِحْقَاقٍ، * فَلَقَدْ شَمَلَتْ الْجَمِيعَ بِحُبِّكَ، * مُظْهِرًا رَأْفَةً بِالنَّفُوسِ * وَبِالْأَجْسَادِ * أَيَا جُنْدِيًّا لِلرَّبِّ لَا يُهْزَمُ. * إِغْتَنَيْتَ حِينَذَلِكَ بِالتَّسْمِيَةِ الْمُطَابِقَةِ لِاسْمِكَ. * مِنْ تَمَّ نِلْتَ جَزَاءَ حُسْنِ الْعِبَادَةِ يَا بَارَّ، * وَمُكَافَأَةً عَلَى فَضِيلَتِكَ، * وَإِكْلِيلٍ لَا يَذْبُلُ زَانِكَ. * فَابْتَهِلْ لِلْمَسِيحِ لِيُخَلِّصَ نَفُوسَنَا.</p>
<p><i>Verse 3. For with the Lord there is mercy and with Him is abundant redemption, and He will deliver Israel from all his iniquities.</i></p> <p>Thou who wast rightly named Merciful in All Things ... (repeat above)</p>	<p><i>استيخن ٣. لِأَنَّ مِنَ الرَّبِّ الرَّحْمَةَ، وَمِنْهُ النَّجَاةُ الْكَثِيرَةُ، وَهُوَ يُنَجِّي إِسْرَائِيلَ مِنْ كُلِّ آثَامِهِ.</i></p> <p>بَنْدَلَايْمُونُ دُعِيَتْ بِاسْتِحْقَاقٍ، ... (تعاد)</p>
<p><i>Verse 2. Praise the Lord, all ye nations; praise Him, all ye people.</i></p> <p>Thou who wast given the grace of cures and healings, * when thou hadst preferred above all else, true piety, * in holding fast to the godliness * thy mother taught thee, * and rightly hating thy father's godlessness, * then was that divine illumination given thee * by the Abyss of Enlightenment, * the Light-bestower, * the Word of God, Who doth give the greatest gifts; * for with divine foreknowledge He foresaw * the illustrious splendor of godly life, * which, O wise Panteleimon, * thou didst show forth in the sight of all.</p>	<p><i>استيخن ٢. سَبِّحُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ الْأُمَمِ، وَامْدَحُوهُ يَا سَائِرَ الشُّعُوبِ.</i></p> <p>يَا مَنْ قَبِلْتَ مَوْهَبَةَ الشِّفَاءِ، * عِنْدَمَا فَضَّلْتَ الْعِبَادَةَ الْحَسَنَةَ * مُعْتَصِمًا بِعِبَادَةِ أُمِّكَ الْبَارَّةِ، * وَمَاقْتًا لِعِبَادَةِ أَبِيكَ. * فَلِذَا أَنْارَكَ الرَّبُّ الْكَلِمَةُ * وَهُوَ الْعَظِيمُ الْمَوَاهِبِ، مَانِحُ النُّورِ، * إِذْ عَرَفَ بِسَابِقِ عِلْمِهِ * مَدَى الْإِشْرَاقِ الَّذِي أَظْهَرْتَهُ لِلْكُلِّ، أَيَا بَنْدَلَايْمُونِ، * بِسُلُوكِكَ يَا حَكِيمِ فِي الْعِبَادَةِ الْحَسَنَةِ.</p>
<p><i>Verse 1. For His mercy is great toward us, and the truth of the Lord endureth forever.</i></p> <p>From immaterial well-springs of salvation, * thou forever drawest up the grace of godly cures, * which thou abundantly bringest forth * and dost distribute * to those who come to thee, O</p>	<p><i>استيخن ١. لِأَنَّ رَحْمَتَهُ قَدْ قَوِيَتْ عَلَيْنَا، وَحَقُّ الرَّبِّ يَدُومُ إِلَى الدَّهْرِ.</i></p> <p>مِنْ يَنَابِيعِ الْخَلَاصِ ارْتَشَفْتَ * نِعْمَةَ الْأَشْفِيَةِ الَّتِي لَا تَنْضُبُ. * مِنْهَا ارْتَوَيْتَ بِوَفْرَةٍ أَيَا مَغْبُوطُ. * ثُمَّ</p>

<p>most blest of God. * Now, with grace divine, illumine them that faithfully * keep thine all-sacred and glorious * and shining feast-day; * employ the mercy for which thou hast been named, * and show that kindness which doth imitate * the unspeakable kindness of God Himself; * which implore may be granted * unto all who sing thy praise in hymns.</p>	<p>وَرَعَّتْهَا عَلَى الْمُحْتَاجِينَ، * فَأَنْزِرْ بِالنِّعْمَةِ سَائِرَ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ * الْمُقِيمِينَ تَذَكَرَكَ الْكَلْبِيِّ الْمَجْدِ * وَالْمُتَوَشِّحِ النُّورِ وَالشَّرِيفِ. * إِذِ اسْتَعْمَلْتَ جُودًا وَتَسْمِيَةً مَنَسُوبَيْنِ لِلَّهِ فَاضْرَعْ إِلَيْهِ * أَنْ يَجُودَ بِهِمَا عَلَى مُكْرَمِيكَ دَائِمًا.</p>
<p>DOXASTICON FOR ST. PANTELEIMON IN TONE SIX</p>	<p>ذُكُصَا لِلْقَدِيسِ بَنْدَلَايْمُونِ بِاللَّحْنِ السَّادِسِ</p>
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> The venerable memory of the prizewinner hath shone forth in splendor today, calling the faithful unto mystical reveling, and leading the companies of feast-lovers to festive celebrations; for the wonderworking physician is come to us, healing the sicknesses of all, even Panteleimon, the steadfast athlete; and he intercedeth fervently with the Lord that our souls be saved.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. لَقَدْ أَشْرَقَ الْيَوْمَ التَّذَكَارُ الْمَوْقَّرُ، تَذَكَارُ الْمَاقِتِ الْفَضَّةِ دَاعِيًا الْمُؤْمِنِينَ إِلَى وِلِيمَةٍ سَرِيَّةٍ، وَقَائِدًا مُحِبِّي الْأَعْيَادِ إِلَى عِيدِ احْتِقَالِي. لِأَنَّهُ قَدْ وَافَى إِلَيْنَا الطَّبِيبُ الصَّانِعُ الْعَجَائِبِ وَالشَّافِي أَمْرَاضَ الْجَمِيعِ، بَنْدَلَايْمُونُ الْمَجَاهِدُ الصَّنِيدِيدِ. وَيَتَشَفَّعُ بِلَا انْقِطَاعٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ كَيْ يَرْحَمَ نَفُوسَنَا.</p>
<p>THEOTOKION FOR THE RESURRECTION IN TONE SIX</p>	<p>وَالِدِيَّةٌ لِلْقِيَامَةِ بِاللَّحْنِ السَّادِسِ</p>
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> Who shall not beatify thee, most holy Virgin? Who shall not praise thy birth-giving, free of travailing and pain? For the only Son rising timelessly from the Father, Himself did become incarnate from thee in an inexplicable way. He, Who while God by nature, became for our sakes Man by nature, not divided into two persons, but known by two natures without mixture or confusion. To Him, O noble and most blessed one, plead for the salvation of our souls.</p>	<p>الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. مَنْ ذَا الَّذِي لَا يُعْبِطُكَ، أَيَّتُهَا الْبَتُولُ الْكَلْبِيَّةُ الْقِدَاسَةُ؟ مَنْ ذَا الَّذِي لَا يُسَبِّحُ مَوْلِدَكَ الْبَرِيءِ مِنَ الطَّلُقِ وَالْمَخَاضِ؟ لِأَنَّ الْإِبْنَ الْوَحِيدَ الشَّارِقَ مِنَ الْآبِ بِمَعَزَلٍ عَنِ الزَّمَنِ، هُوَ نَفْسُهُ أَتَى مِنْكَ مُتَجَسِّدًا بِحَالٍ لَا تُفَسَّرُ. الَّذِي، وَهُوَ إِلَهٌ بِالطَّبْعِ، قَدْ صَارَ مِنْ أَجْلِنَا إِنْسَانًا بِالطَّبْعِ، غَيْرَ مُنْقَسِمٍ إِلَى وَجْهَيْنِ، لَكِنَّهُ مَعْرُوفٌ بِطَبِيعَتَيْنِ، مِنْ دُونِ امْتِزَاجٍ، أَوْ تَشْوِشٍ. فَإِلَيْهِ ابْتِهَلِي، أَيَّتُهَا الشَّرِيفَةُ ذَاتُ الْغِيبَةِ الْكَلْبِيَّةِ، أَنْ تُرْحَمَ نَفُوسَنَا.</p>
<p><i>When "both now" is chanted, the clergy make the entrance with the censer.</i></p>	<p>أثناء ترتيل "الآن ...". يتم إيصودون الإكليروس بالمبخرة.</p>
<p>Deacon: Wisdom! Stand upright!</p>	<p>الشماس: الْحِكْمَةُ! فَلْنَسْتَقِم!</p>

O GLADSOME LIGHT	يا نوراً بهياً
Choir: O gladsome Light of the holy glory of the immortal, heavenly, holy and blessed Father: O Jesus Christ. Lo now that we have come to the setting of the sun, as we behold the evening light, we hymn Thee: Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, God. Meet it is for Thee at all times to be magnified by joyous voices, O Son of God and Giver of life. Wherefore the whole world doth glorify Thee.	المرتل: يا نوراً بهياً لِقُدْسِ مَجْدِ الآبِ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، السَّمَاوِيِّ، الْقُدُّوسِ، الْمَغْبُوطِ، يَا يَسُوعَ الْمَسِيحِ، إِذْ قَدْ بَلَّغْنَا إِلَى غُرُوبِ الشَّمْسِ، وَنَظَرْنَا نُوراً مَسَائِيّاً، نُسَبِّحُ الآبَ وَالابْنَ وَالرُّوحَ الْقُدْسَ الْإِلَهَ. فَيَا ابْنَ اللَّهِ الْمُعْطِي الْحَيَاةَ، إِنَّكَ لَمُسْتَحَقٌّ فِي سَائِرِ الْأَوْقَاتِ، أَنْ تُسَبِّحَ بِأَصْوَاتٍ بَارَّةٍ، لِذَلِكَ الْعَالَمُ لَكَ يُمَجِّدُ.
Deacon: The evening prokeimenon.	الشماس: تَرْزِيمَةُ الْمَسَاءِ.
SATURDAY PROKEIMENON IN TONE SIX	بروكيمنون لِنَهَارِ السَّبْتِ بِاللَّحْنِ السَّادِسِ
Choir: The Lord is King, and hath clothed Himself with majesty. (ONCE)	الجوقة: الرَّبُّ قَدْ مَلَكَ وَالْجَلالَ لَبِسَ.
<i>Verse 1. The Lord is robed; He is girded with strength. (Refrain)</i>	ستيخن: لَبِسَ الرَّبُّ الْقُوَّةَ وَتَمَنَطَقَ بِهَا. (اللازمة)
<i>Verse 2. For He has established the world so that it shall never be moved. (Refrain)</i>	ستيخن: لِأَنَّهُ وَطَّدَ الْمَسْكُونَةَ فَلَنْ تَتَزَعَزَعُ. (اللازمة)
THE OLD TESTAMENT READINGS	قِرَاءَاتُ الْعَهْدِ الْقَدِيمِ
The First Reading	القِرَاءَةُ الْأُولَى
Deacon: Wisdom! Reader: The Reading from the Prophecy of Isaiah. (43:9-14) Deacon: Let us attend!	الشماس: حِكْمَةٌ! القارئ: قِرَاءَةٌ مِنْ نُبُوءَةِ إِشَعْيَا. الشماس: لِنُصْغِ.
Reader: Thus saith the Lord: All nations are gathered together, and princes shall be gathered out of them; who will declare these things among them? Or who will declare to you things from the beginning? Let them bring forth their witnesses, and be justified; and let them hear, and declare the truth. Be ye My witnesses, and I too am a witness, saith the Lord God, and My servant whom I have chosen; that ye may know, and believe Me, and understand that I am. Before Me there was no other God, and after Me there shall be none. I am God, and beside Me there is no savior. I have declared, and have saved; I have reproached, and there was no	القارئ: هَذَا مَا يَقُولُهُ الرَّبُّ: قَدْ اجْتَمَعَتْ كُلُّ الْأُمَمِ جَمِيعًا، وَسَيَجْتَمِعُ مِنْهُمْ رُؤَسَاءُ، مَنْ يُنْبِئُ بِذَلِكَ فِيهِمْ، أَوْ مَنْ يُسْمِعُنَا بِمَا حَدَّثَ مِنْذُ الْبَدَأِ. فَلْيَأْتُوا بِشَهَادِهِمْ وَلْيَتَّبِرُوا، وَلْيَقُولُوا مَا هُوَ صِدْقٌ. كُونُوا لِي شُهَدَاءَ وَأَنَا شَاهِدٌ، يَقُولُ الرَّبُّ الْإِلَهَ، وَالْغَلَامُ الَّذِي اخْتَرْتُهُ، لِكِي تَعْلَمُوا وَتُؤْمِنُوا بِي، وَتَقْهَمُوا أَنِّي أَنَا هُوَ. لَمْ يَكُنْ قَبْلِي إِلَهٌ سِوَايَ وَلَا يَكُونُ بَعْدِي. أَنَا أَنَا الْإِلَهَ وَلَا مَخْلِصَ غَيْرِي، إِنِّي أَخْبَرْتُ وَخَلَّصْتُ

<p>strange god among you. Ye are My witnesses, and I am a witness, saith the Lord God. Even from the beginning I am; and there is none that can deliver out of My hands. I will work, and who shall turn it back? Thus saith the Lord God that redeemeth you, the Holy One of Israel.</p>	<p>وَعَيَّرْتُ وَلَمْ يَكُنْ فِيكُمْ غَرِيبٌ. أَنْتُمْ لِي شُهَدَاءُ وَأَنَا الرَّبُّ الْإِلَهُ شَاهِدٌ. إِنِّي مِنْذُ الْبَدَأِ أَنَا هُوَ وَلَا مُنْقَذَ مِنْ يَدِي، أَفْعَلُ وَمَنْ يَرُدُّ مَا أَفْعَلُ؟ هَكَذَا يَقُولُ الرَّبُّ الْإِلَهُ فَاذِيكُمْ قَدُّوسٌ إِسْرَائِيلَ.</p>
<p>The Second Reading</p>	<p>القِرَاءَةُ الثَّانِيَّةُ</p>
<p>Deacon: Wisdom! Reader: The Reading from the Wisdom of Solomon. (3:1-9) Deacon: Let us attend!</p>	<p>الشماس: حِكْمَةٌ! القارئ: قِرَاءَةٌ مِنْ حِكْمَةِ سُلَيْمَانَ الْحَكِيمِ. الشماس: لِنُصْغِ.</p>
<p>Reader: The souls of the righteous are in the hands of God, and there shall no torment touch them. In the sight of the unwise they seemed to die, and their departure is taken for misery, and their going from us to be utter destruction, but they are in peace. For though they be punished in the sight of men, yet is their hope full of immortality. And having been a little chastised, they shall be greatly rewarded; for God proved them and found them worthy for Himself As gold in the furnace hath He tried them, and received them as a burnt offering. And in the time of their visitation they shall shine, and run to and fro like sparks among the stubble. They shall judge nations and have dominion over peoples, and their Lord shall reign unto the ages. They that put their trust in Him shall understand the truth; and such as be faithful in love shall abide with Him; for grace and mercy is in His Saints, and visitation among His elect.</p>	<p>القارئ: إِنَّ نَفُوسَ الصَّادِقِينَ بِيَدِ اللَّهِ، فَلَنْ يَمَسَّهَا الْعَذَابُ. وَفِي ظَنِّ الْجُهَّالِ أَنَّهُمْ مَاتُوا، وَقَدْ حُسِبَ خُرُوجُهُمْ شِقَاءً، وَذَهَابُهُمْ عَنَا عَطْبًا. أَمَّا هُمْ فِي السَّلَامِ. وَمَعَ أَنَّهُمْ قَدْ عُوِقِبُوا فِي عَيُونِ النَّاسِ، فَرَجَاؤُهُمْ مَمْلُوءٌ خُلُودًا. وَبَعْدَ تَأْدِيبٍ يَسِيرٍ لَهُمْ ثَوَابٌ عَظِيمٌ. لِأَنَّ اللَّهَ امْتَحَنَهُمْ فَوَجَدَهُمْ أَهْلًا لَهُ. مَحَّصَهُمْ كَالذَّهَبِ فِي الْبُوتَقَةِ، وَقَبَلَهُمْ كَذَبِيحَةٍ مُحْرَقَةٍ. فَهُمْ فِي وَقْتِ انْفِتَاقِهِمْ يَتَلَأَلُونَ، وَيَسْعَوْنَ سَعْيَ الشَّرَارِ فِي الْقَصَبِ. وَيَدِينُونَ الْأُمَمَ، وَيَتَسَلَطُونَ عَلَى الشُّعُوبِ. وَيَمْلِكُ عَلَيْهِمُ الرَّبُّ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ. الْمُتَوَكِّلُونَ عَلَيْهِ سَيَفْهَمُونَ الْحَقَّ، وَالْأُمْنَاءُ فِي الْمَحَبَّةِ سَيَنْتَظِرُونَهُ. لِأَنَّ النِّعْمَةَ وَالرَّحْمَةَ فِي أِبْرَارِهِ وَالْإِنْتِقَادَ فِي مَخْتَارِيهِ.</p>
<p>The Third Reading</p>	<p>القِرَاءَةُ الثَّلَاثَةُ</p>
<p>Deacon: Wisdom! Reader: The Reading from the Wisdom of Solomon. (5:15-6:3) Deacon: Let us attend!</p>	<p>الشماس: حِكْمَةٌ! القارئ: قِرَاءَةٌ مِنْ حِكْمَةِ سُلَيْمَانَ الْحَكِيمِ. الشماس: لِنُصْغِ.</p>
<p>Reader: The righteous live forever; and their reward is in the Lord, and the care of them is with the Most High. Therefore, shall they</p>	<p>القارئ: إِنَّ الصَّادِقِينَ يَحْيَوْنَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ، وَفِي يَدِ الرَّبِّ ثَوَابُهُمْ، وَلَهُمْ عَنَاءَةٌ عِنْدَ الْعَلِيِّ. فَلذَلِكَ سَيُنَالُونَ</p>

receive the kingdom of majesty and the crown of comeliness from the Lord's hand, for with His right hand shall He cover them, and with His arm shall He protect them. He shall take to Him His jealousy for complete armor, and make creation His weapon for the warding off of His enemies. He shall put on righteousness as a breastplate, and true judgment instead of a helmet. He shall take holiness for an invincible shield. His severe wrath shall He sharpen for a sword, and the world shall fight with Him against the unwise. Then shall the right-aiming thunderbolts go abroad, and from the clouds, as from a well-drawn bow, shall they fly to the mark. And as from a stone-bow shall hailstones full of wrath be cast forth, and the water of the sea shall rage indignantly against them, and floods shall cruelly drown them. Yea, a mighty wind shall stand up against them, and like a storm shall blow them away; thus iniquity shall lay waste the whole earth, and ill dealing shall overthrow the thrones of the mighty. Hear, therefore, O ye kings, and understand; learn, ye that be judges of the ends of the earth. Give ear, ye that rule a multitude and vaunt yourselves in throngs of nations, for power is given you from the Lord and sovereignty from the Most High.

مُلْكِ الْأُبُهَّةِ وَتَاجِ الْجَمَالِ مِنْ يَدِ الرَّبِّ. لِأَنَّهُ يَسْتُرُهُمْ بِيَمِينِهِ وَبِذِرَاعِهِ يَقِيهِمْ. يَتَسَلَّحُ تَمَامًا بِغَيْرَتِهِ وَيُسَلِّحُ الْخَلِيقَةَ لِلانْتِقَامِ مِنَ الْأَعْدَاءِ. يَلْبَسُ الْعَدْلَ دِرْعًا، وَالْحُكْمَ الَّذِي لَا مُحَابَاةَ فِيهِ خُوذَةً. وَيَتَّخِذُ الْبِرَّ تُرْسًا لَا يَقْهَرُ. وَيُحَدِّدُ غَضَبَهُ الصَّارِمَ سَيْفًا، وَالْعَالَمَ يَحَارِبُ مَعَهُ الْجُهَّالَ. فَتَنْطَلِقُ صَوَاعِقُ الْبُرُوقِ انْطِلَاقًا لَا يُخْطِئُ، وَعَنْ قَوْسِ الْغَيُومِ الْمُحَكَّمَةِ التَّوْتِيرِ تَطِيرُ إِلَى الْهَدَفِ. وَسَخَطُهُ يَرْجُمُهُمْ بِبَرْدِ ضَخْمٍ، وَمَاءُ الْبَحْرِ يَسْتَشِيطُ عَلَيْهِمْ، وَالْأَنْهَارُ تَطُوفُ بِطُغْيَانٍ شَدِيدٍ. وَتَثُورُ عَلَيْهِمْ رِيحٌ شَدِيدَةٌ، زَوْبَعَةٌ تَذَرِيهِمْ، وَالْإِثْمُ يَدْمِرُ جَمِيعَ الْأَرْضِ، وَالْفَجُورُ يَقْلِبُ عُرُوشَ الْمُقْتَدِرِينَ. فَاسْمَعُوا أَيُّهَا الْمَلُوكُ، وَافْهَمُوا يَا قِضَاةَ أَقْصَايِ الْأَرْضِ. أَصْغُوا وَاتَّعْظُوا أَيُّهَا الْمَتَسَلِّطُونَ عَلَى الْجَمَاهِيرِ، الْمُفْتَخِرُونَ بِجَمُوعِ الْأُمَمِ، فَإِنَّ السُّلْطَانَ قَدْ أُعْطِيَتْهُ مِنْ الرَّبِّ وَالْقُدْرَةَ مِنَ الْعَلِيِّ.

THE LITANY OF FERVENT SUPPLICATION

الطَّلِبَةُ الْإِلْحَاحِيَّةُ

Deacon: Let us say with our whole soul, and with our whole mind, let us say.

الشَّمْسُ: لِنَقُلْ جَمِيعُنَا مِنْ كُلِّ نَفْسِنَا وَمِنْ كُلِّ نِيَاتِنَا لِنَقُلْ.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

الجَوْقَةُ: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.

Deacon: O Lord Almighty, the God of our Fathers, we pray thee, hearken and have mercy.

الشَّمْسُ: أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الضَّابِطُ الْكُلِّ إِلَهُ آبَائِنَا، نَطْلُبُ مِنْكَ فَاسْتَجِبْ وَارْحَمِ.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

الجَوْقَةُ: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.

Deacon: Have mercy on us, O God, according to thy great mercy, we pray thee, hearken and have mercy.

الشَّمْسُ: ارْحَمْنَا يَا اللَّهُ كَعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، نَطْلُبُ مِنْكَ فَاسْتَجِبْ وَارْحَمِ.

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (*thrice*) (use this

الجَوْقَةُ: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. (ثَلَاثًا) (تُعَادُ بَعْدَ كُلِّ طَلِبَةٍ)

response until noted below)	
Deacon: Again we pray for all pious and Orthodox Christians.	الشماس: وأيضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْحَسَنِي الْعِبَادَةِ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيِّينَ.
Deacon: Again we pray for our father and metropolitan, N., (and our bishop, N.).	الشماس: وَأَيْضًا نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ آبَانَا وَمِتْرُوبُولِيْتِنَا (فلان)، وَرئيسِ كَهَنَتِنَا (فلان).
Deacon: Again we pray for our brethren: the priests, hieromonks, deacons, hierodeacons and monastics and all our brotherhood in Christ.	الشماس: وَأَيْضًا نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ إِخْوَتِنَا الْكَهَنَةِ وَالشَّمَامِسَةِ وَالرُّهْبَانِ وَالرَّاهِبَاتِ، وَكُلِّ إِخْوَتِنَا فِي الْمَسِيحِ.
Deacon: Again we pray for mercy, life, peace, health, salvation, visitation, pardon and remission of sins for (the servants of God, NN., and) all Orthodox Christians of true worship, who live and dwell in this community.	الشماس: وَأَيْضًا نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الرَّحْمَةِ وَالْحَيَاةِ، وَالسَّلَامِ وَالْعَافِيَةِ وَالخَلَاصِ، لِعَبِيدِ اللَّهِ جَمِيعِ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْحَسَنِي الْعِبَادَةِ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيِّينَ، السَّاكِنِينَ وَالْمَوْجُودِينَ فِي هَذِهِ الْمَدِينَةِ (أَو الدَّيْرِ أَو الْقَرْيَةِ)، وَالْمُجْتَمِعِينَ فِي هَذِهِ الْكَنِيسَةِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ.
Deacon: Again we pray for the blessed and ever-memorable founders of this holy church (and for the servants of God, NN.,) and all of our fathers and brethren, the Orthodox departed this life before us, who here and in all the world lie asleep in the Lord.	الشماس: وَأَيْضًا نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمُطَوِّبِينَ الدَّائِمِي الذِّكْرِ الَّذِينَ عَمَّرُوا هَذَا الْهَيْكَلَ الْمُقَدَّسَ (أَو الدَّيْرَ)، وَمِنْ أَجْلِ جَمِيعِ السَّابِقِ رُقَادَهُمْ مِنْ آبَائِنَا وَإِخْوَتِنَا الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيِّينَ، الْمَوْضُوعِينَ هَهُنَا وَفِي كُلِّ مَكَانٍ.
Deacon: Again we pray for those who bear fruit and do good works in this holy and all-venerable temple, those who serve and those who sing and all the people here present, who await thy great and rich mercy.	الشماس: وَأَيْضًا نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الَّذِينَ يُقَدِّمُونَ الْأَثْمَارَ وَالَّذِينَ يَصْنَعُونَ الْإِحْسَانَ فِي هَذَا الْهَيْكَلِ الْمُقَدَّسِ الْكُلِّيِّ الْوَقَارِ، وَالَّذِينَ يَتَعَبُونَ وَيُرْتَلُونَ فِيهِ، وَمِنْ أَجْلِ هَذَا الشَّعْبِ الْوَاقِفِ، الْمُنتَظِرِ مِنْ لَدُنْكَ الرَّحْمَةِ الْغَنِيَّةِ الْعُظْمَى.
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.	الكاهن: لِأَنَّكَ إِلَهٌ رَحِيمٌ وَمُحِبٌّ لِلبَشَرِ وَلَكَ نُرْسَلُ الْمَجْدَ أَثَمًا الْآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمين.
THE EVENING PRAYER	صلاةُ الْمَسَاءِ
People: Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this evening without sin. Blessed art Thou, O Lord,	الشَّعْب: أَهْلُنَا يَا رَبُّ أَنْ نُحْفَظَ فِي هَذَا الْمَسَاءِ بِغَيْرِ

the God of our fathers, and praised and glorified is Thy Name forever. Amen. Let Thy mercy be upon us, O Lord, even as we have set our hope on Thee. Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes. Blessed art Thou, O Master; make me to understand Thy statutes. Blessed art Thou, O Holy One; enlighten me with Thy statutes. Thy mercy, O Lord, endureth forever. O despise not the works of Thy hands. To Thee belongeth worship, to Thee belongeth praise, to Thee belongeth glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.	خَطِيئَةٌ. مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ، إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا، وَمُسَبَّحٌ وَمُمَجَّدٌ اسْمُكَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ، آمِينَ. لِتَكُنْ يَا رَبُّ رَحْمَتُكَ عَلَيْنَا، كَمَا كُنْتَ عَلَيْنَا مِنْ قَبْلُ. مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمْنِي وَصَايَاكَ. مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا سَيِّدُ فَهَمَّنِي حَقُوقَكَ. مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا قُدُّوسُ أَنْزِنِي بِعَدْلِكَ. يَا رَبُّ رَحْمَتُكَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ، وَعَنْ أَعْمَالِ يَدَيْكَ لَا تُعْرِضْ لَكَ يَنْبَغِي الْمَدِيحَ، لَكَ يَلِيقُ التَّسْبِيحُ، لَكَ يَجِبُ الْمَجْدُ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.
THE LITANY OF SUPPLICATION	الطَّلِبَةُ الْإِبْتِهَالِيَّةُ
Deacon: Let us complete our evening prayer unto the Lord.	الشماس: لِنَكْمِلَ طِلْبَتَنَا الْمَسَائِيَّةَ لِلرَّبِّ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.
Deacon: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.	الشماس: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.
Deacon: That the whole evening may be perfect, holy, peaceful, and sinless, let us ask of the Lord.	الشماس: أَنْ يَكُونَ مَسَاؤُنَا كُلَّهُ كَامِلًا مُقَدَّسًا وَسَلَامِيًّا وَبِلَا خَطِيئَةٍ، الرَّبِّ نَسْأَلُ.
Choir: Grant this, O Lord. (use this response until noted below)	الجوقة: اسْتَجِبْ يَا رَبُّ. (تُعَادُ بَعْدَ كُلِّ طِلْبَةٍ)
Deacon: An angel of peace, a faithful guide, a guardian of our souls and bodies, let us ask of the Lord.	الشماس: مَلَائِكَةَ سَلَامٍ مُرْشِدَةً، أَمِينًا، حَافِظَةً نَفُوسَنَا وَأَجْسَادَنَا، الرَّبِّ نَسْأَلُ.
Deacon: Pardon and remission of our sins and transgressions, let us ask of the Lord.	الشماس: مُسَامِحَةً خَطَايَانَا وَغُفْرَانَ زَلَاتِنَا، الرَّبِّ نَسْأَلُ.
Deacon: All things good and profitable for our souls and peace for the world, let us ask of the Lord.	الشماس: الصَّالِحَاتِ وَالْمُوَافِقَاتِ لِنَفُوسِنَا وَالسَّلَامِ لِلْعَالَمِ، الرَّبِّ نَسْأَلُ.
Deacon: That we may complete the remaining time of our life in peace and repentance, let us ask of the Lord.	الشماس: أَنْ نُنْتَمِمَ بَقِيَّةَ زَمَانِ حَيَاتِنَا بِسَلَامٍ وَتَوْبَةٍ، الرَّبِّ نَسْأَلُ.
Deacon: A Christian ending to our life, painless, blameless, peaceful, and a good defense before	الشماس: أَنْ تَكُونَ أَوَاخِرُ حَيَاتِنَا مَسِيحِيَّةً، سَلَامِيَّةً،

the fearful judgment seat of Christ, let us ask of the Lord.	بلا حُزْنٍ ولا خِزْيٍ، وَجَوَاباً حَسَناً لَدَى مَنبَرِ الْمَسِيحِ المَرْهُوبِ، نَسْأَلُ.
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.	الشَّماس: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةَ الْقَدَّاسَةَ، الطَّاهِرَةَ، الْفَائِقَةَ الْبَرَكَاتِ، الْمَجِيدَةَ، سَيِّدَتَنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ.
Choir: To Thee, O Lord.	الجوقة: لَكَ يَا رَبَّ.
Priest: For thou art a good God and lovest mankind, and unto thee we ascribe glory, to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن: لِأَنَّكَ إِلَهٌ صَالِحٌ وَمَحَبٌّ لِلْبَشَرِ، وَلَكَ نُرْسَلُ الْمَجْدَ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوق: آمين.
THE PEACE	السلام
Priest: Peace be to all.	الكاهن: السَّلَامُ لِجَمِيعِكُمْ.
Choir: And to thy spirit.	الجوقة: وَلِرُوحِكَ أَيْضاً
Deacon: Let us bow our heads unto the Lord.	الشَّماس: لِنَحْنِ رُؤُوسَنَا لِلرَّبِّ.
Choir: To Thee, O Lord.	الجوقة: لَكَ يَا رَبَّ.
Priest: O Lord our God, who didst bow the heavens and come down for the salvation of mankind: Look upon thy servants and thine inheritance; for unto thee, the fearful Judge who yet lovest mankind, have thy servants bowed their heads and submissively inclined their necks, awaiting not help from men but entreating thy mercy and looking confidently for thy salvation. Guard them at all times, both during this present evening and in the approaching night, from every foe, from all adverse powers of the devil and from vain thoughts and from evil imaginations.	الكاهن: أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ إِلَهُنَا، يَا مَنْ طَاطَأَ السَّمَاوَاتِ وَنَزَلَ لِخَلَاصِ جِنْسِ الْبَشَرِ، أَنْظُرْ إِلَى عِبِيدِكَ وَإِلَى مِيرَاثِكَ، فَإِنَّ عِبِيدَكَ قَدْ حَنَوْا رُؤُوسَهُمْ وَأَخَضَعُوا أَعْنَاقَهُمْ لَكَ، أَيُّهَا الْقَاضِي الْمَهَيْبُ الْمُحِبُّ الْبَشَرَ، غَيْرَ مُنْتَظِرِينَ الْمَعُونَةَ مِنَ الْبَشَرِ، بَلْ مُنْتَظِرِينَ رَحْمَتَكَ وَمُتَوَقِّعِينَ خَلَاصَكَ. فَاحْفَظْهُمْ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ، وَفِي هَذَا الْمَسَاءِ الْحَاضِرِ، وَاللَّيْلِ الْمُقْبِلِ، مَصُونِينَ مِنْ كُلِّ فِعْلٍ مُضَادٍّ شَيْطَانِيٍّ، وَمِنْ الْأَفْكَارِ الْبَاطِلَةِ وَالهُوَاكِسِ الشَّرِيَّةِ.
Blessed and glorified be the might of thy kingdom of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	لِيَكُنْ عِزُّ مُلْكِكَ مُبَارَكاً وَمَمَجَّداً، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.

<p>Choir: Amen.</p>	<p>الجوقة: آمين.</p>
<p><i>If your parish will offer "The Service of the Lita and Artoklasia," it is done here.</i></p>	
<p>APOSTICHA FOR THE RESURRECTION IN TONE SIX</p>	<p>أبوستيخون للقيامة باللحن السادس</p>
<p>Thy Resurrection, O Christ our Savior, the angels in Heaven praise. Make us, who also are on earth, worthy to praise Thee with a pure heart.</p>	<p>لِقِيَامَتِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ مُخْلِصُنَا، الْمَلَائِكَةُ فِي السَّمَاءِ يُسَبِّحُونَ. فَأَهْلُنَا نَحْنُ أَيْضًا الَّذِينَ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ، أَنْ نُمَجِّدَكَ بِقَلْبٍ نَقِيٍّ.</p>
<p><i>Verse 1. The Lord is King, and hath clothed Himself with majesty. The Lord is robed; He is girded with strength.</i> Thou hast demolished the brazen gates of Hades and crushed its bars; for Thou art an Almighty God, and didst raise fallen mankind. Wherefore, do we cry to Thee in unison, O Thou who didst rise from the dead, O Lord, glory to Thee.</p>	<p>استيخن ١. الرَّبُّ قَدْ مَلَكَ، وَالْجَمَالَ لَبَسَ. لَبَسَ الرَّبُّ الْقُوَّةَ وَتَمَنَّقَ بِهَا. لَقَدْ سَحَقْتَ أَبْوَابَ الْجَحِيمِ النُّحَاسِيَّةِ، وَحَطَّمْتَ أَمْخَالَهَا بِمَا أَنْتَ إِلَهٌ قَادِرٌ عَلَى كُلِّ شَيْءٍ، وَأَنْهَضْتَ جِنْسَ الْبَشَرِ السَّاقِطِ. لِذَلِكَ نَهْتَفُ إِلَيْكَ بِأَصْوَاتٍ مُتَّفِقَةً: يَا مَنْ قَامَ مِنَ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، يَا رَبُّ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
<p><i>Verse 2. For He has established the world so that it shall never be moved.</i> Christ God, when He wished to raise us from the old fall, was nailed on the Cross and placed in a grave. He it was Whom the ointment-bearing women did seek, wailing with tears, and saying: Woe to us, Savior of all, how didst Thou consent to occupy a grave? And after Thy lying therein willingly, how wast Thou stolen? How wast Thou removed? And what place screened Thy life-bearing body? Yea, appear to us, O Lord, as Thou didst promise us, and put a stop to the shedding of tears. And as they wailed, behold an angel shouted to them, saying, Cease wailing, and say to the Apostles that the Lord is risen, granting the world forgiveness and Great Mercy.</p>	<p>استيخن ٢. لِأَنَّهُ نَبَتَ الْمَسْكُونَةَ فَلَنْ تَتَزَعَّرِعَ. إِنَّ الْمَسِيحَ الْإِلَهَ لَمَّا شَاءَ أَنْ يُقِيمَنَا أَيْضًا مِنَ السَّقَطَةِ الْقَدِيمَةِ، سَمَرَ عَلَى الصَّلِيبِ وَوَضَعَ فِي رَمْسٍ. هَذَا الَّذِي التَّمَسَّتْهُ النِّسْوَةُ الْحَامِلَاتُ الطَّيِّبِ مُنْتَحِبَاتٍ بِدُمُوعٍ وَقَائِلَاتٍ: وَيْلٌ لَنَا يَا مُخْلِصَ الْكُلِّ، كَيْفَ قَبِلْتَ أَنْ تَحُلَّ فِي لَحْدٍ؟ وَبَعْدَ حُلُولِكَ فِيهِ بِاخْتِيَارِكَ، كَيْفَ سُرِقْتَ؟ وَكَيْفَ نُقِلْتَ؟ وَأَيُّ مَكَانٍ حَجَبَ جَسَدَكَ اللَّابَسَ الْحَيَاةَ؟ لَكِنْ اظْهَرِ يَا سَيِّدُ كَمَا وَعَدْتَنَا، وَكُفَّ عَنَا النَّحِيبَ وَالْدُمُوعَ. وَفِيمَا كُنَّا يَنْتَحِبِينَ، إِذَا بِمَلَائِكَةٍ هَتَفَتْ نَحْوَهُنَّ: أَكْفُنْ عَنِ النَّحِيبِ، وَقُلْ لِلرُّسُلِ إِنَّ الرَّبَّ قَدْ قَامَ، مَانِحًا الْعَالَمَ الْغُفْرَانَ، وَالرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.</p>
<p><i>Verse 3. Holiness befits Thy house, O Lord, forevermore.</i> O Christ God, Thou wast crucified as Thou willed, Thou ledest death captive, and arose in glory on the third day, for Thou art God,</p>	<p>استيخن ٣. لِبَيْتِكَ يَنْبَغِي التَّقْدِيسُ يَا رَبُّ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ. أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، لَقَدْ صُلِبْتَ كَمَا أَرَدْتَ، وَسَبَيْتَ الْمَوْتَ بِدِفْنِكَ، وَقُمْتَ فِي الْيَوْمِ الثَّالِثِ بِمَجْدٍ كَالِهِ، مَانِحًا</p>

granting the world eternal life and Great Mercy.	العالمَ الحَيَاةَ الأَبَدِيَّةَ والرَّحْمَةَ العُظْمَى.
DOXASTICON FOR ST. PANTELEIMON IN TONE EIGHT	ذُكْصَا لِلْقُدَيْسِ بَنْدَلَايْمُونِ بِاللَّحْنِ الثَّامِنِ
<i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> Loving the godliness of thy mother, thou didst set right thy father's impiety; being enlisted by the Physician of souls, thou didst educate thyself in the healing art; and being well approved in both by divine grace, thou wast revealed to be a destroyer of passions and a healer of souls. Since thou hast gained resoluteness in contests, and constancy in intercessions, O Panteleimon, Martyr of Christ, pray fervently that our souls be saved.	المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. لَقَدْ أَحْبَبْتَ حُسْنَ عِبَادَةِ أُمَّكَ، وَقَوَّمتَ إِحَادَ أَبِيكَ. وَلَمَّا تَجَنَّدْتَ لِطَبِيبِ النُّفُوسِ، أَقَمْتَ ذَاتَكَ طَبِيبًا. فَنَجَحْتَ فِي كِلَا الأَمْرَيْنِ بِالنِّعْمَةِ الإِلَهِيَّةِ. وَظَهَرْتَ مُبِيدًا لِلآلَامِ، وَشَافِيًا لِلنُّفُوسِ. فَبِمَا أَنَّكَ أُحْرَزْتَ بَسَالَةً فِي الجِهَادَاتِ وَثَبَاتًا فِي الشِّفَاعَةِ، يَا بَنْدَلَايْمُونِ شَهِيدَ المَسِيحِ، تَشْفَعُ بِلا فُتُورٍ فِي خَلاصِ نَفُوسِنَا.
THEOTOKION FOR THE RESURRECTION IN TONE EIGHT	وَالِدِيَّةٌ لِلْقِيَامَةِ بِاللَّحْنِ الثَّامِنِ
<i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> O Virgin without groom, blameless one, Mother of the high God; O thou who didst conceive in the flesh in an inexplicable way, receive the petitions of thy servants, O thou who bestowest on all the purification of sins; and in receiving our petitions beseech thou Him for the salvation of us all.	الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. أَيُّهَا البَتُولُ الَّتِي لا عَرُوسَ لَهَا، البَرِيئَةُ مِنْ كُلِّ عَيْبٍ، أُمُّ الإِلَهِ العَلِيِّ، يَا مَنْ حَبَلَتْ بِالإِلَهِ بِالجَسَدِ بِحَالٍ لا تُفَسَّرُ، إِقْبَلِي طَلِبَاتِ عِبِيدِكَ يَا مَانِحَةَ الكُلِّ تَطْهِيرِ الخَطَايَا؛ وَبِقَبُولِكَ الآنَ تَوْسُّلَاتِنَا، ابْتَهَلِي فِي نَجَاتِنَا أَجْمَعِينَ.
THE HYMN OF ST. SIMEON THE GOD-RECEIVER	تَسْبِيحَةُ القُدَيْسِ سَمْعَانَ القَابِلِ الإِلَهِ
Lord, now lettest thou Thy servant depart in peace, according to Thy word; for mine eyes have seen Thy salvation, which Thou hast prepared before the face of all people, a light to lighten the Gentiles and the glory of Thy people Israel.	الآنَ أَطْلِقُ عَبْدَكَ أَيُّهَا السَّيِّدُ عَلَى حَسَبِ قَوْلِكَ بِسَلَامٍ، لِأَنَّ عَيْنِي قَدْ أَبْصَرْتَ خَلاصَكَ الَّذِي أَعَدَدْتَهُ أَمَامَ كُلِّ الشُّعُوبِ، نُورًا لِاسْتِعْلَانِ الأُمَّمِ، وَمَجْدًا لِشَعْبِكَ إِسْرَائِيلَ.
THE TRISAGION PRAYERS	صَلَاةُ التَّرِيصَاجِيُونِ
People: Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: Have mercy on us. (<i>thrice</i>)	الشَّعْبُ: قُدُوسُ اللهُ، قُدُوسُ القَوِيِّ، قُدُوسُ الَّذِي لا يَمُوتُ، ارحمْنَا. (ثَلَاثًا)

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.	المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.
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 الثَّالِوثُ الْقُدُّوسُ، اِرْحَمْنَا. يَا رَبُّ اغْفُرْ خَطَايَانَا. يَا سَيِّدَ تَجَاوَزْ عَن سَيِّئَاتِنَا. يَا قُدُّوسَ اطَّلِعْ وَاشْفِ أَمْرَاضَنَا، مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ.
Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)	يَا رَبُّ اِرْحَم. (ثَلَاثًا)
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.	المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.
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، لِيَتَكُنْ مَشِيئَتُكَ كَمَا فِي السَّمَاءِ كَذَلِكَ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ، خُبِّرْنَا الْجَوْهَرِيِّ اعْطِنَا الْيَوْمَ، وَاتْرُكْ لَنَا مَا عَلَيْنَا، كَمَا نَتْرُكُ لِمَنْ لَنَا عَلَيْهِ، وَلَا تُدْخِلْنَا فِي تَجْرِبَةٍ، لَكِنْ نَجِّنَا مِنَ الشَّرِيرِ.
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.	الكَاهِنُ: لِأَنَّ لَكَ الْمُلْكَ وَالْقُوَّةَ وَالْمَجْدَ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمِينَ.
RESURRECTIONAL APOLYTIKION IN TONE SIX	أبوليتيكيون القيامة باللحن السادس
When Mary stood at Thy grave, looking for Thy sacred body, angelic powers shone above Thy revered tomb; and the soldiers who were to keep guard became as dead men. Thou led Hades captive and wast not tempted thereby. Thou didst meet the Virgin and didst give life to the world, O Thou, Who art risen from the dead, O Lord, glory to Thee.	إِنَّ الْقُوَّاتِ الْمَلَائِكِيَّةَ ظَهَرُوا عَلَى قَبْرِكَ الْمُوقَّرِ، وَالْحُرَّاسَ صَارُوا كَالْأَمْوَاتِ، وَمَرِيْمَ وَقَفَتْ عِنْدَ الْقَبْرِ طَالِبَةً جَسَدَكَ الطَّاهِرَ، فَسَبَيْتَ الْجَحِيمَ وَلَمْ تُجَرَّبْ مِنْهَا، وَصَادَفْتَ الْبَتُولَ مَانِحاً الْحَيَاةَ. فَيَا مَنْ قَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، يَا رَبُّ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.
APOLYTIKION FOR ST. PANTELEIMON IN TONE THREE	أبوليتيكيون للقديس بندلاييمون باللحن الثالث
<i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> O holy prizewinner and healer Panteleimon,	المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ. أَيُّهَا الْقَدِيسُ اللَّابِسُ الْجِهَادِ، وَالطَّبِيبُ الشَّافِي

intercede with the merciful God that He grant unto our souls forgiveness of offenses.	بندلايمون، تشفع إلى الإله الرحيم، أن يُنعمَ بغفرانِ الرّلاتِ لنفوسنا.
RESURRECTIONAL THEOTOKION IN TONE THREE	والديّة القيامة باللحن الثالث
<i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> Thee, who art the mediatrix for the salvation of our race, we praise, O Virgin Theotokos; for in the flesh assumed from thee, after that He had suffered the passion of the Cross, thy Son and our God delivered us from corruption, because He is the Lover of mankind.	الآنَ وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الدهرين. آمين. إياك أيتها المتوسّطة لِحلاصِ جنسنا نُسبِحُ يا والدةَ الإله العذراء، لأنّ ابْنك وإلهنا بالجسدِ الذي اتَّخذَهُ مِنْكَ قَبْلَ الألامِ بالصليبِ، وأعتقنا مِنَ الفسادِ، بما أَنَّهُ مُحبٌّ للبشرِ.
THE DISMISSAL	الختم
Deacon: Wisdom.	الشماس: حِكْمَةٌ.
Choir: Father, bless.	الجوقة: بارِك يا أب.
Priest: Christ our God, the Existing One, is blessed, always, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن: المسيحُ إلهنا، الذي هو مُباركٌ كلَّ حينٍ، الآنَ وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الدهرين.
Choir: Amen. Preserve, O God, the holy Orthodox faith and all Orthodox Christians, unto ages of ages. Amen.	الجوقة: آمين. ليوطِدِ الرَّبُّ الإلهُ الإيمانَ المُستقيمَ الرَّأي، مَعَ جَميعِ المَسيحيينَ الأُرتوذكُسيينَ إلى الأبدِ، آمين.
Priest: Most-holy Theotokos, save us.	الكاهن: أيتها الفائقُ قُدسُها والدةُ الإلهِ خَلِّصينا.
Choir: More honorable than the Cherubim, and more glorious beyond compare than the Seraphim, thou who without corruption didst bear God the Word and art truly Theotokos: we magnify thee.	الجوقة: يا مَنْ هِيَ أَكْرَمُ مِنَ الشاروبيمِ، وأرْفَعُ مجداً بغيرِ قياسٍ مِنَ السارافيمِ، التي مِنْ دونِ فسادٍ وُلدتُ كَلِمَةَ اللهِ، حقاً أَنْكِ والدةُ الإلهِ إِيَّاكَ نُعْظِمُ.
Priest: Glory to Thee, O Christ our God and our Hope, glory to Thee.	الكاهن: المَجْدُ لَكَ أَيُّها المسيحُ الإلهُ، يا رجاءنا، المَجْدُ لَكَ.
Choir: Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. Lord, have mercy (<i>thrice</i>). Father, bless.	الجوقة: المَجْدُ للأبِ والابنِ والروحِ القُدسِ، الآنَ وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الدهرين. آمين. يا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. (ثلاثاً) بارِك يا أب.
Priest: May He Who rose from the dead, Christ our true God, through the intercessions of His all-immaculate and all-blameless holy Mother;	الكاهن: أَيُّها المسيحُ إلهنا الحَقِيقِي، يامن قامَ مِنَ بينِ الأمواتِ، بِشَفاعاتِ أُمَّكَ الكَلِيَّةِ الطَّهارةِ والبريئةِ

<p>by the might of the Precious and Life-giving Cross; by the protection of the honorable Bodiless Powers of Heaven; at the supplication of the honorable, glorious Prophet, Forerunner and Baptist John; of the holy, glorious and all-laudable apostles; of the holy, glorious and right-victorious Martyrs; of our venerable and God-bearing Fathers; <i>of Saint N., the patron and protector of this holy community</i>; of the holy and righteous ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna; of the holy, glorious and right-victorious Great-martyr and healer Panteleimon, whose memory we celebrate today, and of all the saints: have mercy on us and save us, forasmuch as He is good and loveth mankind.</p>	<p>مِنْ كُلِّ عَيْبٍ؛ وَبِقُدْرَةِ الصَّلِيبِ الْكَرِيمِ الْمُحْيِي؛ وَبِطَلَبَاتِ الْقُوَّاتِ السَّمَاوِيَّةِ الْمُكْرَمَةِ الْعَادِمَةِ الْأَجْسَادِ؛ وَالنَّبِيِّ الْكَرِيمِ السَّابِقِ الْمَجِيدِ يوحَنَّا الْمَعْمَدَانِ؛ وَالقَدِيسِينَ الْمُشْرَفِينَ الرُّسُلِ الْجَدِيرِينَ بِكُلِّ مَدِيحٍ؛ وَالقَدِيسِينَ الْمَجِيدِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ الْمُتَأَلِّقِينَ بِالظَّفْرِ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْأَبْرَارِ الْمُتَوَشِّحِينَ بِاللَّهِ؛ وَالقَدِيسِ (فُلَانِ) شَفِيعِ وَحَامِي هَذِهِ الرَّعِيَّةِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ، وَالقَدِيسِينَ الصِّدِّيقِينَ يُوَاكِمِ وَحَنَّةَ جَدِّي الْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ، وَالقَدِيسِ الْعَظِيمِ فِي الشُّهَدَاءِ بَنْدَلَايْمُونِ، الَّذِي نُقِيمُ تَذَكَارَهُ الْيَوْمَ، وَجَمِيعِ قَدِيسِيكَ، اِرْحَمْنَا وَخَلِّصْنَا بِمَا أَنَّكَ صَالِحٌ وَمُحِبٌّ لِلْبَشَرِ.</p>
<p>Priest: Through the prayers of our holy fathers, Lord Jesus Christ our God, have mercy upon us and save us.</p>	<p>الكَاهِنُ: بِصَلَوَاتِ آبَائِنَا الْقَدِيسِينَ، أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ يَسُوعُ الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهُنَا، اِرْحَمْنَا وَخَلِّصْنَا.</p>
<p>Choir: Amen.</p>	<p>الجوقة: آمين.</p>
<p>These texts have been prepared by the Department of Liturgics of the Antiochian Archdiocese 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>	