

**GREAT VESPERS OF SUNDAY, MARCH 09, 2025; TONE 4
FIRST SUNDAY OF GREAT LENT (SUNDAY OF ORTHODOXY)
& THE HOLY AND GREAT FORTY MARTYRS OF SEBASTIA**

(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 bread out of the earth; and wine maketh glad the

القارئ: بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ، أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ إِلَهِي لَقَدْ عَظُمْتَ جِدًّا. الْأَعْتِرَافَ وَعِظَمَ الْجَلَالِ تَسْرَبَلْتِ، أَنْتِ اللَّابِسُ النُّورَ مِثْلَ الثَّوْبِ. الْبَاسِطُ السَّمَاءَ كَالْخِيْمَةِ، الْمُسَقِّفُ بِالْمِيَاهِ عَلَالِيَهُ. الْجَاعِلُ السَّحَابَ مَرْكَبَةً لَهُ، الْمَاشِي عَلَى أَجْنَحَةِ الرِّيَّاحِ. الصَّانِعُ مَلَائِكَتَهُ أَرْوَاحًا، وَخُدَامَهُ لَهَيْبِ نَارٍ. الْمَوْسِسُ الْأَرْضَ عَلَى قَوَاعِدِهَا، فَلَا تَنْزَعُ إِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. رِدَاؤُهُ اللَّجَّةُ كَالثَّوْبِ، عَلَى الْجِبَالِ تَقِفُ الْمِيَاهُ. مِنْ انْتِهَارِكَ تَهْرُبُ، وَمِنْ صَوْتِ رَعْدِكَ تَجْرَعُ. تَرْتَفِعُ الْجِبَالُ، وَتَنْخَفِضُ الْبِقَاعُ إِلَى الْمَوْضِعِ الَّذِي أَسَّسْتَهُ لَهَا. وَضَعْتَ لَهَا حَدًّا فَلَا تَتَعَدَاهُ، وَلَا تَرْجِعُ فَتُعْطِي وَجْهَ الْأَرْضِ. أَنْتِ الْمُرْسِلُ الْعِيُونَ 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 الَّذِي يَسْقِي الْجِبَالَ مِنْ عَلَالِيِهِ، مِنْ ثَمَرَةِ أَعْمَالِكَ تَشْبَعُ الْأَرْضُ. أَنْتِ الَّذِي يُنْبِتُ الْعُشْبَ لِلْبَهَائِمِ، وَالْخُضْرَةَ لِخِدْمَةِ الْبَشَرِ. لِيُخْرِجَ

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.

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

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God.

خُبْرًا مِنَ الْأَرْضِ، وَالْحَمْرُ تُفْرِحُ قَلْبَ الْإِنْسَانِ. لِيَبْتَهَجَ
الْوَجْهَ بِالزَّيْتِ، وَالْخُبْرُ يُشَدِّدُ قَلْبَ الْإِنْسَانِ. تُرْوَى
أَشْجَارُ الْغَابِ، وَأَرْزُ لَبْنَانَ الَّذِي نَصَبْتَهُ. هُنَاكَ تُعَشِّشُ
الْعَصَافِيرُ، وَمَسَاكِينُ الْهَيْرُودِيِّ تَتَقَدَّمُهَا. الْجِبَالُ
الْعَالِيَةُ لِلْأَيْلَةِ، وَالصُّخُورُ مَلْجَأً لِلْأَرَانِبِ. صَنَعَ الْقَمَرَ
لِلْأَوْقَاتِ، وَالشَّمْسُ عَرَفَتْ غُرُوبَهَا. جَعَلَ الظُّلْمَةَ فَكَانَ
لَيْلًا، فِيهِ تَغْبِرُ جَمِيعُ وَحُوشِ الْغَابِ. أَشْبَالُ تَزَارُ
لِتَخْطِفَ وَتَطْلُبَ مِنَ اللَّهِ طَعَامَهَا. أَشْرَقَتِ الشَّمْسُ
فاجْتَمَعَتْ، وَفِي صَيْرِهَا رَبَّضَتْ. يَخْرُجُ الْإِنْسَانُ إِلَى
عَمَلِهِ وَإِلَى صِنَاعَتِهِ حَتَّى الْمَسَاءِ. مَا أَعْظَمَ أَعْمَالَكَ
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
فَيُضْطَرِّبُونَ. تَنْزِعُ أَرْوَاحَهُمْ فَيَفْتَنُونَ، وَإِلَى تُرَابِهِمْ
يَرْجِعُونَ. تُرْسِلُ رُوحَكَ فَيُخْلَقُونَ، وَتُجَدِّدُ وَجْهَ
الْأَرْضِ. لِيَكُنْ مَجْدُ الرَّبِّ إِلَى الدَّهْرِ، يَفْرَحُ الرَّبُّ
بأَعْمَالِهِ. الَّذِي يَنْظُرُ إِلَى الْأَرْضِ فَيَجْعَلُهَا تَرْتَعْدُ،
وَيَمَسُّ الْجِبَالَ فَتُدَخِّنُ. أُسَبِّحُ الرَّبَّ فِي حَيَاتِي، وَأَرْثِلُ
لِلْإِلَهِيِّ مَا دُمْتُ مَوْجُودًا. يَلِدُ لَهُ تَأْمَلِي، وَأَنَا أَفْرَحُ
بِالرَّبِّ. لِتَبْدِ الْخَطَاةُ مِنَ الْأَرْضِ، وَلَا يَبْقَ فِيهَا الْأَثْمَةُ.
بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ. الشَّمْسُ عَرَفَتْ غُرُوبَهَا، جَعَلَ
الظُّلْمَةَ فَكَانَ لَيْلًا. مَا أَعْظَمَ أَعْمَالَكَ يَا رَبُّ، كُلُّهَا
بِحِكْمَةٍ صَنَعْتَ.

الْمَجْدُ لِلْآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ
وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

هَلْلُويَا، هَلْلُويَا، هَلْلُويَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللَّهُ. (ثلاثا)

(thrice) O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee!	يا إِلَهنا وَرِجاءَنا 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)	الجوقَة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم. (تُعادُ بعدَ 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 اللّهِ المُقَدَّسَة، وَاتِّحادِ 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 اللّهِ، 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 وَمِترِوبوليتِنا (فلان)، وَالكَهَنَة المُكْرَمينَ وَخُدّامِ المَسِيحِ، وَجميعِ الإكليرِوسِ 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، وَجميعِ المُدنِ 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 بِالثَمارِ، وَأوقاتِ سَلامِيَّةٍ، 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 وَالجوِّ، 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 وَشِدَة، إلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُب.
Deacon: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.	الشّماس: أَعِضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وارْحَمْ واحْفَظْنا يا اللّهِ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.

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 ذِكْرِنَا الكَلِيَّةَ القَدَاسَةَ الطَاهِرَةَ، الفَائِقَةَ البَرَكَاتِ، المَجِيدَةَ، سَيِّدَتَنَا وَالدَّةَ الإِلَهَ الدَائِمَةَ البَتُولِيَّةَ مَرْيَمَ، مَعَ جَمِيعِ القَدِيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنفُسَنَا وَبِعَضُنَا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الإِلَه.
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 الأبُّ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ القُدُسُ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمِينَ.
“O LORD, I HAVE CRIED” IN TONE FOUR	"يا رَبِّ إِلَيْكَ صَرَخْتُ" بِاللَّحْنِ الرَّابِعِ
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، وَلِيَكُنْ 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 حَصِيناً 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 العَامِلِينَ الإِثْمَ وَلَا أَتَقَبُّ 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 الصَّادِقُ بِرَحْمَةٍ وَيُوبِّخُنِي أَمَّا زَيْتُ الخَاطِيِّ فَلَا يُدْهَنُ 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 مَسَرَّتِهِمْ، قَدْ ابْتُلِعَتْ قَضَائِهِمْ مُلْتَصِقِينَ بِصَخْرَةٍ.
They shall hear my words, for they are sweet; as when the thickness of the earth is broken upon the ground, their bones are scattered by the side of hades.	يَسْمَعُونَ كَلِمَاتِي فَإِنَّهَا قَدْ اسْتُلِدَّتْ مِثْلَ سَمَنِ الأَرْضِ المُنْشَقِّ عَلَى الأَرْضِ تَبَدَّدَتْ عِظَامُهُمْ حَوْلَ الجَحِيمِ.
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 عَيْنَيَّ 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 وَمِن مَّعَاثِرِ فَاعِلِي الإثم.
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 وَأَحْزَانِي قُدَّامَهُ أُخْبِرُ.
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 أَحْفَوُ لِي فَخًّا.
I looked on my right hand, and beheld, but there was no man that would know me.	تَأَمَّلْتُ فِي الْمِيَامِنِ 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 يَضْطَهِدُونَنِي فَإِنَّهُمْ قَدِ اعْتَزَّوْا عَلَيَّ.
For the Resurrection in Tone Four	للقيامَة باللحن الرابع
<i>Verse 10. Bring my soul out of prison, that I may praise Thy Name.</i> We worship untiringly Thy quickening Cross, O Christ God, and glorify Thy third-day Resurrection; for by it, O Almighty, Thou hast renewed the corrupt nature of mankind, and made plain to us the ascent to heaven; for Thou alone art good and the Lover of mankind.	<i>استيخن ١٠. أَخْرِجْ مِنَ الْحَبْسِ نَفْسِي، لِكِي أَشْكُرَ اسْمَكَ.</i> أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهَ، نَسْجُدُ بِغَيْرِ فُتُورٍ لِصَلِيبِكَ الْمُحْيِي، وَنُمَجِّدُ قِيَامَتَكَ ذَاتَ الثَّلَاثَةِ الْأَيَّامِ، لِأَنَّكَ بِهَا، أَيُّهَا الْقَادِرُ عَلَى كُلِّ شَيْءٍ، جَدَّدْتَ طَبِيعَةَ الْبَشَرِ الْمُنْفَسِدَةَ، وَأَوْضَحْتَ لَنَا الْمَصْعَدَ إِلَى السَّمَاءِ، بِمَا أَنَّكَ صَالِحٌ وَحَدِّكَ وَمُحِبُّ الْبَشَرِ.
<i>Verse 9. The righteous shall wait for me until Thou recompense me.</i> When Thou wast willingly nailed upon the Cross, O Savior, Thou didst solve the problem caused by the tree of sin. And when Thou didst descend into Hades, Thou didst break the bonds of death, since	<i>استيخن ٩. إِيَّايَ يَنْتَظِرُ الصِّدِّيقُونَ حَتَّى تُجَازِيَنِي.</i> أَيُّهَا الْمَخْلُصُ، لَمَّا سُمِّرْتَ عَلَى عَوْدِ الصَّلِيبِ طَوْعًا، حَلَّتْ الْقَضِيَّةُ الْمُسَبَّبَةُ عَنْ عَوْدِ الْمَعْصِيَةِ. وَلَمَّا انْحَدَرْتَ إِلَى الْجَحِيمِ، مَرَّقْتَ قُبُودَ الْمَوْتِ بِمَا

<p>Thou art a mighty God. Wherefore, we worship Thy Resurrection from the dead, shouting with joy, O Almighty Lord, glory to Thee.</p>	<p>أَنَّكَ إِلَهٌ مُّقْتَدِرٌ . فَلِذَلِكَ نَسْجُدُ لِقِيَامَتِكَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ ، هَاتِفِينَ بِابْتِهَاجٍ : أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْقَادِرُ عَلَى كُلِّ شَيْءٍ ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ .</p>
<p><i>Verse 8. Out of the depths have I cried to Thee, O Lord, Lord hear my voice.</i> Thou didst demolish by Thy Death, O Lord, the gates of Hades; Thou didst dissolve the realm of death; and didst free the human race from corruption, granting the world life and incorruptibility and Great Mercy.</p>	<p>اِسْتِيخْنَ ٨ . مِنْ الْأَعْمَاقِ صَرَخْتُ إِلَيْكَ يَا رَبُّ ، يَا رَبُّ اسْتَمِعْ صَوْتِي . أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ ، لَقَدْ سَحَقْتَ بِمَوْتِكَ أَبْوَابَ الْجَحِيمِ وَحَلَلْتَ تَمَلِّكَ الْمَوْتِ ، وَأَعْتَقْتَ الْجِنْسَ الْبَشَرِيَّ مِنَ الْفَسَادِ ، وَمَنْخَتَ الْعَالَمِ الْحَيَاةَ وَعَدَمَ الْبَلَى وَالرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى .</p>
<p><i>Verse 7. Let Thine ears be attentive to the voice of my supplication.</i> Come, ye nations, let us praise the third-day Resurrection of the Savior, by which we were delivered from the unbreakable bonds of Hades, and by which we have all received life and incorruption, crying, O Thou Who wast crucified, buried, and Who didst rise, save us by Thy Resurrection, O Thou only Lover of mankind.</p>	<p>اِسْتِيخْنَ ٧ . لِتَكُنْ أُنْذَاكَ مُصْغِيَّتَيْنِ إِلَى صَوْتِ تَصْرَعِي . هَلُمُّوا أَيُّهَا الشُّعُوبُ لِنُسَبِّحَ قِيَامَةَ الْمُخَلِّصِ ذَاتِ الثَّلَاثَةِ الْأَيَّامِ ، الَّتِي بِهَا نَجَوْنَا مِنْ عِقَالَاتِ الْجَحِيمِ غَيْرِ الْمُنْفَكَّةِ ، فَأَخَذْنَا جَمِيعُنَا الْحَيَاةَ وَعَدَمَ الْفَسَادِ ، صَارِخِينَ : يَا مَنْ صُلِبَ وَدُفِنَ وَقَامَ ، خَلِّصْنَا بِقِيَامَتِكَ ، يَا مُحِبَّ الْبَشَرِ وَحَدِّكَ .</p>
<p>For the First Sunday of Great Lent in Tone Six (**Having laid up all their hope**)</p>	<p>لِلْأَحَدِ الْأَوَّلِ مِنَ الصَّوْمِ بِاللَّحْنِ السَّادِسِ</p>
<p><i>Verse 6. If Thou, O Lord, shouldst mark iniquities, O Lord, who shall stand? For with Thee there is forgiveness.</i> By Thy Spirit all inspired, * the Prophets preached Thee beforehand, * the Incomprehensible, * that shone out eternally * ere the morning star * from the immaterial * bodiless divine womb * of Thy Father, and that Thou, O Lord, * also wouldst be a child, * made flesh of the Virgin that knew not man, * and Thou, united unto men, * wouldst be seen by those dwelling on the earth. * Through Thy holy Prophets * vouchsafe Thine inner light to them that praise * Thy Resurrection, which passeth speech, * since Thou art compassionate.</p>	<p>اِسْتِيخْنَ ٦ . إِنْ كُنْتَ لِلْآثَامِ رَاصِدًا يَا رَبُّ ، فَيَا رَبُّ مَنْ يَنْبُتُ؟ فَإِنَّ مِنْ عِنْدِكَ الْاِغْتِقَارَ . أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ غَيْرِ الْمُدْرِكِ ، السَّاطِعُ أَرْلِيًّا قَبْلَ كَوْكَبِ الصُّبْحِ مِنْ بَطْنِ الْوَالِدِ الْعَدِيمِ أَنْ يَكُونَ مُتَجَسِّمًا وَالْبَرِيِّ مِنَ الْهَيُولَى ، إِنَّ الْأَنْبِيَاءَ الَّذِينَ امْتَلَأُوا مِنْ نِعْمَةِ رَوْحِكَ ، قَدْ سَبَقُوا فَأَخْبَرُوا عَنْكَ ، بِأَنَّكَ تَصِيرُ طِفْلًا مُتَجَسِّدًا مِنَ الَّتِي لَمْ تُجَرِّبْ زَوْجًا ، مُنْتَظِمًا مَعَ الْبَشَرِ ، وَمَنْظُورًا لِلَّذِينَ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ . فَبِوَسَائِلِهِمْ ، أَهْلُنَا كَرُؤُوفٍ ، لِإِشْرَاقَاتِكَ ، نَحْنُ الْمُسَبِّحِينَ قِيَامَتِكَ الْمَجِيدَةَ ، الَّتِي لَا تُوصَفُ .</p>
<p><i>Verse 5. 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> Preaching of Thee with their words, * the God-</p>	<p>اِسْتِيخْنَ ٥ . مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ صَبَرْتُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ ، صَبَرْتُ نَفْسِي فِي أَقْوَالِكَ ، تَوَكَّلْتُ نَفْسِي عَلَى الرَّبِّ .</p>

proclaimers and Prophets * also honored Thee with deeds, * reaping as the fruit thereof * life that hath no end. * Standing fast, they would not * worship the creation * in the stead of Thee, the Creator. * But, as the Gospel saith, * they renounced the whole world and were conformed * unto the Passion Thou didst bear, * which they had foretold in their prophecies. * Through their intercessions, * account us worthy blamelessly to run * the course of abstinence to the end, * only greatly merciful One.

إِنَّ الْأَنْبِيَاءَ النَّاطِقِينَ بِاللَّهِ، لَمَّا أَنْذَرُوا بِكَ بِالْأَقْوَالِ، وَكَرَّمُواكَ بِالْأَفْعَالِ، اسْتَثْمَرُوا حَيَاةً غَيْرَ مُنْتَهِيَةٍ، لِأَنَّهُمْ، مُنْذُ أَبَوَا بَجَلَادَةٍ، أَنْ يَعْبُدُوا الْخَلِيقَةَ دُونَكَ أَيُّهَا السَّيِّدُ الْخَالِقُ، رَفَضُوا كُلَّ الْعَالَمِ إِنْجِيلِيًّا، وَشَابَهُوا آوَامَكَ، الَّتِي تَتَّبَعُوا عَنْهَا. فَيَطْلُبَاتِهِمْ، أَهْلُنَا أَنْ نَجُوزَ مِيدَانَ الصِّيَامِ بِغَيْرِ عَيْبٍ، يَا جَزِيلَ الرَّحْمَةِ وَحَدَّكَ.

Verse 4. From the morning watch until night, from the morning watch let Israel trust in the Lord.

Though uncircumscribable, * O Lord, in Thy divine nature, * yet when Thou becamest flesh * in the last days, Thou didst deign * to be circumscribed. * For when Thou tookest flesh * Thou didst also take on * its whole nature with its properties. * Wherefore, depicting that * likeness of Thine image, O Sovereign Lord, * we kiss it, offering relative * worship and are raised up to love of Thee. * And there from we draw forth * the grace of healings, truly following * in the Apostles' traditions that * they received from Christ our God.

اسْتِيخْنَ ٤. مِنْ أَنْفَجَارِ الصُّبْحِ إِلَى اللَّيْلِ، مِنْ أَنْفَجَارِ الصُّبْحِ لِيَتَكَلَّمَ إِسْرَائِيلُ عَلَى الرَّبِّ.

أَيُّهَا السَّيِّدُ غَيْرِ الْمَحْصُورِ بِطَبِيعَتِكَ الْإِلَهِيَّةِ، لَقَدْ تَنَازَلْتَ أَنْ تَتَجَسَّدَ فِي آخِرِ الْأَزْمَانِ وَتَكُونَ مَحْصُورًا، لِأَنَّكَ، بِاتِّخَاذِكَ الْبَشَرَةَ، اقْتَبَلْتَ أَيْضًا، جَمِيعَ خَوَاصِّهَا. فَلِذَلِكَ، نَرَسُمُ شَكْلَ مِثَالِكَ، وَنُصَافِحُهُ بِالنَّظَرِ إِلَى الْأَصْلِ، مُتَسَامِينَ نَحْوَ مَحَبَّتِكَ، مُسْتَتْرِفِينَ مِنْهَا نِعْمَةَ الْأَشْفِيَّةِ، تَابِعِينَ لِتَقْلِيدَاتِ الرُّسُلِ الْإِلَهِيَّةِ.

For the Forty Holy Martyrs in Tone Two

لِلشَّهَدَاءِ الْأَرْبَعِينَ بِاللَّحْنِ الثَّانِي

Verse 3. For with the Lord there is mercy and with Him is abundant redemption, and He will deliver Israel from all his iniquities.

Nobly enduring things present, and rejoicing in things hoped for, the holy martyrs said one to another: Shall we not indeed strip off this garment? Yea rather, let us cast off the old man. Bitter is winter, but sweet is Paradise; painful is this freezing, but pleasant shall be that enjoyment. Let us not waver, O fellow soldiers. Let us endure for a little while, that we may put on the crowns of victory given by Christ God, the Savior of our souls.

اسْتِيخْنَ ٣. لِأَنَّ مِنَ الرَّبِّ الرَّحْمَةَ، وَمِنْهُ النَّجَاةُ الْكَثِيرَةُ، وَهُوَ يُنَجِّي إِسْرَائِيلَ مِنْ كُلِّ آثَامِهِ.

لَقَدْ احْتَمَلَ الشَّهَدَاءُ الْقَدِيسُونَ الْآلَامَ الْحَاضِرَةَ بِشَجَاعَةٍ لِفَرَجِهِمْ بِالْخَيْرَاتِ الْمَرْجُوءَةِ، يَقُولُ بَعْضُهُمْ لِبَعْضٍ: أَلَعَلَّنَا نَنْزَعُ عَنَّا أَثْوَابًا لَا بَلَّ إِنَّمَا نَخْلَعُ الْإِنْسَانَ الْعَتِيقَ. الشِّتَاءُ قَاسٍ وَلَكِنَّ الْفِرْدَوْسَ حُلْوًا لَطِيفًا. دَنَقُ الْجَلِيدِ أَلِيمٌ وَلَكِنَّ النِّعِيمَ لَدِيدٌ. فَلَا نَجْزَعَنَّ وَلَا نَنْتَنِينَ عَزْمًا يَا رُفَقَاءَ فِي الْجُنْدِيَّةِ، بَلَّ لِنُصْبِرَنَّ عَلَى الضَّمِيمِ قَلِيلًا فَنُتَوَّجَ بِأَكْلِيلِ الظَّفَرِ مِنْ لَدُنِ الْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِيِّ مُخْلِصِ نَفُوسِنَا.

Verse 2. Praise the Lord, all ye nations; praise Him, all ye people.

Casting off all their garments and stepping fearlessly onto the lake, the holy martyrs said one to another: For the sake of Paradise, which we lost, let us not cleave to a corruptible garment today. Because of the serpent, we once put on a garment that worketh corruption; let us now put it off for the sake of the resurrection of all. Let us all despise the destroying cold and let us hate the flesh, that we may put on the crowns of victory given by Christ God, the Savior of our souls.

استيخن ٢ . سَبِّحُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ الْأُمَمِ، وَامْدَحُوهُ
يَا سَائِرَ الشُّعُوبِ .

لَقَدْ اطَّرَحَ الشُّهَدَاءُ الْقَدِيسُونَ أَكْسِيَّتَهُمْ كُلَّهَا وَانْحَدَرُوا
إِلَى الْبُحَيْرَةِ بِلا خَوْفٍ وَلَا هَلَعٍ، يَقُولُ بَعْضُهُمْ
لِبَعْضٍ: لَا نَتَمَسَّكَنَّ الْيَوْمَ بِاللِّبَاسِ الْبَالِي، وَذَلِكَ حُبًّا
بِالْفِرْدَوْسِ الَّذِي فَقَدْنَاهُ قَدِيمًا. إِنَّا تَسْرَبَلْنَا الْبِلَى قَدِيمًا
بِسَبَبِ الْحَيَّةِ الْمُهْلِكَةِ، فَلَنخْلَعْنَهُ الْآنَ حُبًّا بِبَعَثِ
الْجَمِيعِ وَقِيَامَتِهِمْ. لِنَزِدْرِينَ بِالزَّمْهَرِيرِ الَّذِي يَنْحَلُّ
جَلِيدُهُ وَلِنَمْتَقِنَنَّ الْجَسَدَ، فَتُنَوِّجَ بِإِكْلِيلِ الظَّفَرِ مِنْ لَدُنِ
الْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ مُخْلِصِ نُفُوسِنَا .

Verse 1. For His mercy is great toward us, and the truth of the Lord endureth forever.

Looking upon the torments as delights, and running to the frozen lake as unto a warm embrace, the holy martyrs said: Let us not fear the wintry season, that we may escape the dread Gehenna of fire. Let our foot burn, that it may dance eternally. Let our hand contract, that it may be raised unto the Lord; and let us not spare our mortal nature. Let us choose death, that we may put on the crowns of victory given by Christ God, the Savior of our souls.

استيخن ١ . لِأَنَّ رَحْمَتَهُ قَدْ قَوِيَتْ عَلَيْنَا، وَحَقُّ الرَّبِّ
يَبُومُ إِلَى الدَّهْرِ .

لَقَدْ احْتَسَبَ الشُّهَدَاءُ الْقَدِيسُونَ الْعَذَابَاتِ نَعِيمًا،
فَهَرَعُوا إِلَى زَمْهَرِيرِ الْبُحَيْرَةِ الْقَارِسِ كَأَنَّهُمْ يَسْتَدْفِقُونَ
بِهِ قَائِلِينَ بَعْضُهُمْ لِبَعْضٍ: لَا نَجْزَعَنَّ مِنْ سَاعَةِ
الشِّتَاءِ الْمُصْقِعِ، وَذَلِكَ لِلْفَرَارِ مِنْ نَارِ جَهَنَّمَ الْهَائِلَةِ،
فَلْتَحْتَرِقَنَّ الْأَرْجُلُ لِكِي تَرْفُصَ طَرْبًا إِلَى الْأَبَدِ،
وَلتَسْفُطَنَّ الْأَيْدِي مَبْنُورَةً لِكِي تَرْتَفِعَ إِلَى الرَّبِّ. فَلَا
نُشْفِقَنَّ عَلَى الطَّبِيعَةِ الْمَائِتَةِ، بَلْ لِنَجِدَنَّ سَعْيًا إِلَى
الْمَوْتِ، فَتُنَوِّجَ بِإِكْلِيلِ الظَّفَرِ مِنْ لَدُنِ الْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ
مُخْلِصِ نُفُوسِنَا .

DOXASTICON FOR THE FIRST SUNDAY OF GREAT LENT IN TONE TWO

نُكْصَا لِلأَحَدِ الْأَوَّلِ مِنَ الصَّوْمِ بِاللَّحْنِ الثَّانِي

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

The grace of truth hath shone, and the things which were foreshadowed of old have now been fulfilled openly; for behold, the Church hath put on the incarnate likeness of Christ, a world-transcending adornment, in accordance with the foreknowledge of the tabernacle of the Covenant, that, keeping the Icon of Him Whom we worship and revere, we may not go astray. Let those, therefore, who believe not thus be robed with

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ .

إِنَّ نِعْمَةَ الْحَقِّ قَدْ أَشْرَقَتْ، وَالْأُمُورَ الَّتِي سَبَقَ
رَسْمُهَا قَدِيمًا ظَلِيًّا قَدْ تَمَّتِ الْآنَ عَلَانِيَةً، إِذْ هِيَ
الْكَنِيسَةُ قَدْ تَسْرَبَلَتْ صُورَةَ الْمَسِيحِ الْمُتَجَسِّمَةِ كَزِينَةٍ
فَائِقَةِ الْعَالَمِ، حَسَبَ سَابِقِ رَسْمِ مَضْرِبِ الشَّهَادَةِ،
حَتَّى إِذَا حَفِظْنَا أَيْقُونََةَ مَنْ نَعْبُدُهُ وَنُوقِرُهُ لَا نَضِلُّ .
فَلْيَتَسْرَبَلِ الْخِزْيِ الَّذِينَ لَا يُؤْمِنُونَ هَكَذَا، لِأَنَّ

<p>confusion; for our kneeling in true worship—not deifying the Icon—of the Incarnate is a glory to us. Let us, therefore, embrace it, O believers, crying: Save, O God, Thy people and bless Thine inheritance.</p>	<p>سُجُودَنَا، بِحُسْنِ عِبَادَةٍ وَدُونَ تَأْلِيهِ لِأَيَقُونََةِ الْمُتَجَسِّدِ، هُوَ مَجْدٌ لَنَا. فَلْنُصَافِحْهَا يَا مُؤْمِنُونَ هَاتِفِينَ: خَلِّصْ يَا اللَّهُ شَعْبَكَ، وَبَارِكْ مِيرَاثَكَ.</p>
<p>THEOTOKION FOR THE RESURRECTION IN TONE FOUR</p>	<p>والديّة للقيامة باللحن الرابع</p>
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> David the Prophet who became through thee, O Theotokos, the grandparent of God, before time sang of thee in praise, and shouted to Him who worked wonders through thee, saying, The queen did rise on Thy right; for God hath shown thee to be a Mother bringing forth life, in that He was willing to appear incarnate from thee without father, renewing the creation of His likeness, corrupt with suffering, in order to find the sheep lost in the hills, and carry it on His shoulders, and offer it to the Father, and add it, through His will, to the heavenly hosts, and to save the whole world; for He is the reigning Christ, Possessor of rich and Great Mercy.</p>	<p>الآن وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الداهرين. آمين. يا والدة الإله، إن داوود النبي الصائر بسببك جد الإله، قد سبق من أجلك مترنماً، وهتف بالصانع بك العظائم: قامت الملكة عن يمينك، لأن الإله قد أظهرك أمماً مسببة الحياة، إذ ارتضى أن يظهر متأنساً منك خلواً من أب، لكي يجدد إبداع صورته المنفسدة بالآلام، ويجدد الخروف الذي ضل في الجبال، ويحمّله على منكبيه ويقدمه إلى الأب، ويضمّه بمشيئته مع القوات السماوية، ويخلص العالم أجمع، بما أنه المسيح المالك الرحمة الغنية العظمى.</p>
<p>• When “both now” is chanted, the clergy make the entrance with the censer.</p>	
<p>Deacon: Wisdom! Stand upright!</p>	<p>الشماس: الحكمة! فلنستقم!</p>
<p>O GLADSOME LIGHT</p>	<p>يا نوراً بهياً</p>
<p>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.</p>	<p>الجوقة: يا نوراً بهياً لقدس مجد الأب الذي لا يموت، السماوي، القدوس، المعبوط، يا يسوع المسيح. إذ قد بلغنا إلى غروب الشمس ونظرنا نوراً مسائياً، نُسبح الأب والابن والروح القدس الإله. فيا ابن الله المعطي الحياة، إنك لمستحق في سائر الأوقات أن تُسبَّح بأصوات بارّة، لذلك العالم لك يُمجّد.</p>
<p>Deacon: The evening prokeimenon.</p>	<p>الشماس: ترنيمّة المساء.</p>
<p>SATURDAY PROKEIMENON IN TONE SIX</p>	<p>بروكيمنون لنهار السبت باللحن السادس</p>
<p>Choir: The Lord is King, and hath clothed Himself with majesty. (ONCE)</p>	<p>الجوقة: الرب قد ملك والجلال لبس.</p>

Verse 1. <i>The Lord is robed; He is girded with strength. (Refrain)</i>	ستينخ: لَبَسَ الرَّبُّ الْقُوَّةَ وَتَمَنَطَقَ بِهَا. (اللازمة)
Verse 2. <i>For He has established the world so that it shall never be moved. (Refrain)</i>	ستينخ: لِأَنَّهُ وَطَدَ الْمَسْكُونَةَ فَلَنْ تَتَزَعَّرَعَ. (اللازمة)
THE LITANY OF FERVENT SUPPLICATION	الطَّلِبَةُ الْإِلَاحِيَّةُ
Deacon: Let us say with our whole soul, and with our whole mind, let us say.	الشماس: لِنَقُلْ جَمِيعًا مِنْ كُلِّ نَفْسِنَا وَمِنْ كُلِّ نِيَاتِنَا لِنَقُلْ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
Deacon: O Lord Almighty, the God of our Fathers, we pray thee, hearken and have mercy.	الشماس: أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الضَّابِطُ الْكُلِّ إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا، نَطْلُبُ مِنْكَ فَاسْتَجِبْ وَارْحَمِ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
Deacon: Have mercy on us, O God, according to thy great mercy, we pray thee, hearken and have mercy.	الشماس: ارْحَمْنَا يَا اللَّهُ كِعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، نَطْلُبُ مِنْكَ فَاسْتَجِبْ وَارْحَمِ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>) (use this response until noted below)	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. (ثلاثًا) (تُعَادُ بَعْدَ كُلِّ طَلِبَةٍ)
Deacon: Again we pray for all pious and Orthodox Christians.	الشماس: وَأَيْضًا 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 أَبِيْنَا وَمِتْرُوبُولِيْتِنَا (فلان)، وَرَبِّيسِ 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 وَالرُّهْبَانَ 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 وَالْخَلَاصِ، لِعَبِيدِ اللَّهِ جَمِيعِ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْحَسَنِي الْعِبَادَةِ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيِّينَ، السَّاكِنِينَ وَالْمَوْجُودِينَ فِي هَذِهِ الْمَدِينَةِ (أَو الدَّيْرِ أَو الْقَرْيَةِ)، وَالْمُجْتَمِعِينَ فِي هَذِهِ الْكَنِيسَةِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ.

<p>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.</p>	<p>الشماس: وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمُطَوِّبِينَ الدَّائِمِي الذِّكْرِ الَّذِينَ عَمَّرُوا هَذَا الْهَيْكَلَ الْمُقَدَّسَ (أَوْ الدَّيْرَ)، وَمِنْ أَجْلِ جَمِيعِ السَّابِقِ رُقَادُهُمْ مِنْ آبَائِنَا وَإِخْوَتِنَا الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيِّينَ، الْمَوْضُوعِينَ هَهُنَا وَفِي كُلِّ مَكَانٍ.</p>
<p>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.</p>	<p>الشماس: وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الَّذِينَ يُقَدِّمُونَ الْأَثْمَارَ وَالَّذِينَ يَصْنَعُونَ الْإِحْسَانَ فِي هَذَا الْهَيْكَلِ الْمُقَدَّسِ الْكَلْبِيِّ الْوَقَارِ، وَالَّذِينَ يَتَعَبُونَ وَيُرْتَلُونَ فِيهِ، وَمِنْ أَجْلِ هَذَا الشَّعْبِ الْوَاقِفِ، الْمُنتَظِرِ مِنْ لَدُنِكَ الرَّحْمَةِ الْغَنِيَّةِ الْعُظْمَى.</p>
<p>Priest: For thou art a merciful God and lovest mankind, and unto Thee we ascribe glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages.</p>	<p>الكاهن: لِأَنَّكَ إِلَهٌ رَحِيمٌ وَمُحِبٌّ لِلْبَشَرِ وَلَكَ نُرْسِلُ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.</p>
<p>Choir: Amen.</p>	<p>الجوقة: آمين.</p>
<p>THE EVENING PRAYER</p>	<p>صلاة المساء</p>
<p>People: Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this evening without sin. Blessed art Thou, O Lord, 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.</p>	<p>الشَّعْب: أَهْلُنَا يَا رَبُّ أَنْ نُحْفَظَ فِي هَذَا الْمَسَاءِ بِغَيْرِ خَطِيئَةٍ. مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ، إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا، وَمُسَبَّحٌ وَمُمَجَّدٌ اسْمُكَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ، آمِينَ. لِتَكُنْ يَا رَبُّ رَحْمَتُكَ عَلَيْنَا، كَمَا تَكُنْ لَنَا عَلَيْنَا عَلَيْكَ. مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي وَصَايَاكَ. مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا سَيِّدِي فَهَمَّنِي خُفُوقَكَ. مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا قُدُّوسُ أَنْزِنِي بَعْدَكَ. يَا رَبُّ رَحْمَتُكَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ، وَعَنْ أَعْمَالِ يَدَيْكَ لَا تُعْرِضْ. لَكَ يَنْبَغِي الْمَدِيحُ، لَكَ يَلِيقُ التَّسْبِيحُ، لَكَ يَجِبُ الْمَجْدُ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.</p>
<p>THE LITANY OF SUPPLICATION</p>	<p>الطِّبَّةُ الْإِبْتِهَالِيَّةُ</p>
<p>Deacon: Let us complete our evening prayer unto the Lord.</p>	<p>الشماس: لِنُكْمِلَ طِلْبَتَنَا الْمَسَائِيَّةَ لِلرَّبِّ.</p>
<p>Choir: Lord, have mercy.</p>	<p>الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.</p>

Deacon: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.	الشماس: أَعِزُّدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ واحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.
Deacon: That the whole evening may be perfect, holy, peaceful, and sinless, let us ask of the Lord.	الشماس: أَنْ يَكُونَ مَسَاوُنَا كُلُّهُ كَامِلًا مُقَدَّسًا سَلَامِيًّا وَبِلَا خَطِيئَةٍ، الرَّبِّ نَسْأَلُ.
Choir: Grant this, O Lord. (use this response until noted below)	الجوقة: اسْتَجِبْ يَا رَبِّ. (تَعَادُ 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 مُرْشِدَاتٍ، أَمِينَاتٍ، حَافِظَاتٍ نَفُوسِنَا وَأَجْسَادِنَا، الرَّبِّ نَسْأَلُ.
Deacon: Pardon and remission of our sins and transgressions, let us ask of the Lord.	الشماس: مُسَامِحَةَ خَطَايَانَا وَغُفْرَانَ زَلَّاتِنَا، الرَّبِّ نَسْأَلُ.
Deacon: All things good and profitable for our souls and peace for the world, let us ask of the Lord.	الشماس: الصَّالِحَاتِ وَالْمُؤَافِقَاتِ 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 the fearful judgment seat of Christ, let us ask of the Lord.	الشماس: أَنْ تَكُونَ أَوَاخِرُ حَيَاتِنَا مَسِيحِيَّةً، سَلَامِيَّةً، بِلَا حُزْنٍ وَلَا خُزْيٍ، وَجَوَابًا حَسَنًا لَدَى مَنبَرِ الْمَسِيحِ الْمَرْهُوبِ، 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.	الشماس: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةِ الْقَدَّاسَةِ، الطَّاهِرَةِ، الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ، الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَزِيْمٍ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِّيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبِعَضُنَا بَعْضًا وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ.
Choir: To Thee, O Lord.	الجوقة: لَكَ يَا رَبِّ.
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 وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوق: آمِينَ.

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.	الشماس: لَنَحْنِ رُؤُوسَنَا لِلرَّبِّ.
Choir: To Thee, O Lord.	الجوقة: لَكَ يَا رَبِّ.
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 البَشَرِ، أَنْظُرْ إِلَى عِبِيدِكَ وَإِلَى مِيرَاثِكَ، فَإِنَّ عِبِيدَكَ قَدْ حَنَوْا رُؤُوسَهُمْ وَأَخَضَعُوا أَعْنَاقَهُمْ لَكَ، أَيُّهَا الْقَاضِي الْمَهَيْبُ الْمُحِبُّ البَشَرَ، غَيْرَ مُنْتَظِرِينَ الْمَعُونَةَ مِنَ البَشَرِ، بَلْ مُنْتَظِرِينَ رَحْمَتَكَ وَمُنْتَوِّعِينَ خَلَاصِكَ. فَاحْفَظْهُمْ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ، وَفِي هَذَا الْمَسَاءِ الْحَاضِرِ، وَاللَّيْلِ الْمُقْبِلِ، مَصُونِينَ مِنْ كُلِّ فِعْلٍ مُضَادٍّ شَيْطَانِيٍّ، وَمِنْ الْأَفْكَارِ الْبَاطِلَةِ وَالْهَوَاجِسِ الشَّرِيرَةِ.
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 الْقُدُسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمين.
APOSTICHA FOR THE RESURRECTION IN TONE FOUR	أبوستيخون للقيامة بالحن الرابع
When Thou wast lifted up upon the Cross, O Lord, Thou didst expunge our ancestral curse; and when Thou didst descend to Hades, Thou didst free those who were bound from eternity, granting the human race incorruptibility. Wherefore, we offer praise, glorifying Thy third-day Resurrection.	يَا رَبِّ، لَمَّا رُفِعْتَ عَلَى الصَّلِيبِ مَحَوْتَ لَعْنَتَنَا الْجَدِيَّةَ. وَلَمَّا أَنْحَدَرْتَ إِلَى الْجَحِيمِ أَعْتَقْتَ الْمُقَيَّدِينَ مِنْذُ الدَّهْرِ، وَمَنَحْتَ الْجِنْسَ البَشَرِيَّ عَدَمَ الفَسَادِ. فَذَلِكَ نُسَبِّحُ مُمَجِّدِينَ قِيَامَتِكَ ذَاتِ الثَّلَاثَةِ الْأَيَّامِ.
Verse 1. <i>The Lord is King, and hath clothed Himself with majesty. The Lord is robed; He is girded with strength.</i> O Thou Who alone art mighty, when Thou wast fastened upon a Tree, Thou didst shake the whole earth; and when Thou wast laid in the grave, Thou didst raise those who lay in the graves, granting mankind life and incorruptibility. Wherefore, we	استيخن ١. الرَّبُّ قَدْ مَلَكَ، وَالْجَمَالَ لَبَسَ. لَبَسَ الرَّبُّ الْقُوَّةَ وَتَمَنَّقَ بِهَا. أَيُّهَا الْمُفْتَدِرُ وَحَدَّكَ، لَقَدْ زَلَزَلْتَ الْأَرْضَ لَمَّا عُلِّقْتَ عَلَى الْعُودِ. وَلَمَّا وُضِعْتَ فِي الرَّمْسِ، أَنْهَضْتَ الثَّائِبِينَ فِي الْأَجْدَاثِ، وَمَنَحْتَ الْجِنْسَ البَشَرِيَّ الْحَيَاةَ

offer praise, glorifying Thy third-day Resurrection.	وَعَدَمَ الْفَسَادِ. لِذَلِكَ نُسَبِّحُ مُمَجِّدِينَ قِيَامَتِكَ ذَاتِ الثَّلَاثَةِ أَيَّامًا.
<i>Verse 2. For He has established the world so that it shall never be moved.</i> The law-transgressing people, O Christ, delivered Thee to Pilate, who condemned Thee to crucifixion. Thus the ingrate appeared before his Benefactor. But Thou sufferedst burial willingly, and didst rise on the third day by Thine own power; for Thou art God, granting us endless and Great Mercy.	<i>استيخن ٢ . لِأَنَّهُ تَبَّتِ الْمَسْكُونَةُ فَلَنْ تَتَزَعَّرَعَ.</i> أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، إِنَّ الشَّعْبَ الْمُتَعَدِّيَّ النَّامُوسَ قَدْ أَسْلَمَكَ إِلَى بِيلاطُسَ وَحَكَمَ عَلَيْكَ بِالصَّليبِ. إِذْ ظَهَرَ عَادِمَ الشُّكْرِ نَحْوَ الْمُحْسِنِ إِلَيْهِ. لَكِنَّكَ احْتَمَلْتَ الدَّفْنَ بِاخْتِيَارِكَ، وَقَمْتَ فِي الْيَوْمِ الثَّالِثِ بِذَاتِ سُلْطَانِكَ، بِمَا أَنَّكَ إِلَهُ، مَانِحًا لَنَا حَيَاةً لَا تَزُولُ وَالرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.
<i>Verse 3. Holiness befits Thy house, O Lord, forevermore.</i> Verily, the women reached Thy tomb seeking Thee with tears. And when they found Thee not they shouted and wailed, saying: Woe to us, O our Savior, King of all, how wast Thou stolen? And what place containeth Thy life-bearing body? And an angel answered them, saying: Weep not, but go preach that the Lord hath risen, granting us joy; for He alone is compassionate.	<i>استيخن ٣ . لِبَيْتِكَ يَنْبَغِي التَّقْدِيسُ يَا رَبُّ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ.</i> إِنَّ النِّسْوَةَ قَدْ أَدْرَكْنَ قَبْرَكَ، يَلْتَمِسْنَكَ بِدُمُوعٍ. وَلَمَّا لَمْ يَجِدْنَكَ، هَتَفْنَ بِنَحِيْبٍ، نَادِبَاتٍ وَقَائِلَاتٍ: الْوَيْلُ لَنَا، يَا مُخْلِصَنَا، مَلِكِ الْكُلِّ. كَيْفَ سُرِقْتَ؟ وَأَيُّ مَكَانٍ يَحْتَوِي عَلَى جِسْمِكَ الْوَالِيسِ الْحَيَاةِ؟ فَأَجَابَهُنَّ مَلَاكٌ قَائِلًا: لَا تَبْكِينَ، بَلِ اذْهَبْنَ وَاكْرِزْنَ بِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ قَدْ قَامَ، مَانِحًا لَنَا الْإِبْتِهَاجَ، بِمَا أَنَّهُ مُتَحَنِّنٌ وَحَدَّه.
DOXASTICON FOR THE FORTY MARTYRS IN TONE TWO	ذُكْصَا لِلشَّهَدَاءِ الْأَرْبَعِينَ بِاللَّحْنِ الثَّانِي
<i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> In the psalms, David cried prophetically: We went through fire and water, and Thou didst bring us out into refreshment. And ye, O Martyrs of Christ, fulfilling this saying in very deed, passed through both fire and water and entered into the Kingdom of the Heavens. Wherefore, do ye, O Forty Athletes, intercede that we be granted Great Mercy.	<i>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ.</i> لَقَدْ هَتَفَ دَاوُدُ فِي الْمَزَامِيرِ هُتَافًا نَبَوِيًّا يَقُولُ: قَدْ جُرْنَا فِي النَّارِ وَالْمَاءِ فَأَخْرَجْتَنَا إِلَى الرَّاحَةِ، فَأَنْتُمْ يَا شُهَدَاءَ الْمَسِيحِ الْأَرْبَعِينَ الْمُجَاهِدِينَ حَقًّا، قَدْ أَنْتَمَّمْتُمُ الْقَوْلَ بِالْفِعْلِ، فَجُرْتُمْ فِي النَّارِ وَالْمَاءِ وَدَخَلْتُمْ إِلَى مَلَكُوتِ السَّمَاوَاتِ، فَتَشَفَّعُوا الْآنَ طَالِبِينَ أَنْ تُنْمَحَ نَفُوسُنَا عَظِيمَ الرَّحْمَةِ.
DOXASTICON FOR THE FIRST SUNDAY OF GREAT LENT IN TONE TWO	ذُكْصَا لِلأَحَدِ الْأَوَّلِ مِنَ الصَّوْمِ بِاللَّحْنِ الثَّانِي
<i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> O ye who have passed from evil doctrine to true worship, who art illumined with the light of knowledge, let us clap our hands, as in the	<i>الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.</i> أَيُّهَا الْمُنتَقِلُونَ مِنَ الْإِعْتِقَادِ الرَّدِيءِ إِلَى الْعِبَادَةِ الْحَسَنَةِ، الْمُسْتَنِيرُونَ بِضِيَاءِ الْمَعْرِفَةِ، لِنُصَفِّقْ

<p>Psalms, offering God grateful praise. Let us bow in adoration to the Icon of Christ, the Icon of the most pure, the pictures of all the saints drawn on the walls, tablets and holy vessels, refuting the lie of the evil-opinioned; for the adoration of the picture, Basil saith, is transmitted to its prototype, imploring Thee, O Christ God, by the intercessions of Thy pure Mother and all the saints, to grant us the Great Mercy.</p>	<p>بِالْأَيْدِي كَمَا فِي الْمَزَامِيرِ ، مُقَدِّمِينَ لِلَّهِ تَسْبِيحاً شُكْرِيّاً ، وَنَسْجُداً سُجُوداً إِكْرَامِيّاً لِأَيُّقُونَةِ الْمَسِيحِ ، وَأَيُّقُونَةِ الْفَائِقِ طَهْرُهَا ، وَصُورِ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِيسِينَ الْمَرْسُومَةِ عَلَى الْجُدْرَانِ وَالْأَلْوَاحِ وَالْأَوَانِي الْمُقَدَّسَةِ ، دَاحِضِينَ نِفَاقَ مَذْهَبِ ذَوِي الرَّأْيِ الْوَحِيمِ ، لِأَنَّ إِكْرَامَ الصُّورَةِ ، كَمَا يَقُولُ بَاسِيلْيُوسُ ، يَجُوزُ إِلَى عُنُصْرِهَا الْأَوَّلِ ، مُتَوَسِّلِينَ إِلَيْكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهُ ، بِشَفَاعَاتِ أُمَّكَ النَّقِيَّةِ ، وَجَمِيعِ الْقَدِيسِينَ ، أَنْ تَمْنَحَنَا الرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى .</p>
<p>THE HYMN OF ST. SIMEON THE GOD-RECEIVER</p>	<p>تَسْبِيحَةُ الْقَدِيسِ سَمْعَانَ الْقَابِلِ الْإِلَهَ</p>
<p>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.</p>	<p>الآن أَطْلِقْ عَبْدَكَ أَيُّهَا السَّيِّدُ عَلَى حَسَبِ قَوْلِكَ بِسَلَامٍ ، لِأَنَّ عَيْنَيَّ قَدْ أَبْصَرْتُ خَلَاصَكَ الَّذِي أَعَدَدْتَهُ أَمَامَ كُلِّ الشُّعُوبِ ، نُوراً لِاسْتِعْلَانِ الْأُمَمِ ، وَمَجْداً لِشُعْبِكَ إِسْرَائِيلَ .</p>
<p>THE TRISAGION PRAYERS</p>	<p>صَلَاةُ التَّرِيصَاجِيُونِ</p>
<p>People: Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: Have mercy on us. (<i>thrice</i>)</p>	<p>الشَّعْبُ: قُدُّوسُ اللَّهِ ، قُدُّوسُ الْقَوِيِّ ، قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ ، اِرْحَمْنَا . (ثَلَاثاً)</p>
<p>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلَّابِ وَالْأَبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ . آمِينَ .</p>
<p>All Holy Trinity, have mercy on us. Lord, cleanse us from our sins. Master, pardon our iniquities. Holy One, visit and heal our infirmities, for Thy Name's sake.</p>	<p>أَيُّهَا الثَّلَاوِثُ الْقُدُّوسُ ، اِرْحَمْنَا . يَا رَبُّ اغْفِرْ خَطَايَانَا . يَا سَيِّدَ تَجَاوَزْ عَن سَيِّئَاتِنَا . يَا قُدُّوسَ اطَّلِعْ وَاشْفِ أَمْرَاضَنَا ، مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ .</p>
<p>Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)</p>	<p>يَا رَبُّ اِرْحَمْنَا . (ثَلَاثاً)</p>
<p>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلَّابِ وَالْأَبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ . آمِينَ .</p>
<p>Our Father, Who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy Name. Thy kingdom come; Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive</p>	<p>أَبَانَا الَّذِي فِي السَّمَاوَاتِ ، لِيَتَقَدَّسَ اسْمُكَ ، لِيَأْتِ مَلَكُوتُكَ ، لِيَتَكُنْ مَشِيئَتُكَ كَمَا فِي السَّمَاءِ كَذَلِكَ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ ، خُبْزَنَا الْجَوْهَرِيِّ اعْطِنَا الْيَوْمَ ، وَاتْرُكْ لَنَا مَا</p>

those who trespass against us, and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from the evil one.	عَلَيْنَا، كَمَا نَتْرُكُ نَحْنُ لِمَنْ لَنَا عَلَيْهِ، وَلَا تُدْخِلْنَا فِي تَجْرِبَةٍ، لَكِنْ نَجِّنَا مِنَ الشَّرِيرِ.
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 الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمين.
RESURRECTIONAL APOLYTIKION IN TONE FOUR	أبوليتيكيون القيامة بالحن الرابع
Having learned the joyful message of the Resurrection from the angel the women disciples of the Lord cast from them their parental condemnation. And proudly broke the news to the Disciples, saying: Death hath been spoiled; Christ God is risen, granting the world Great Mercy.	إِنَّ تَلْمِيزَاتِ الرَّبِّ تَعَلَّمْنَ مِنَ الْمَلَائِكَةِ الْكَرَزَةِ بِالْقِيَامَةِ الْبَهْجِ، وَطَرَحْنَ الْقَضَاءَ الْجَدِّيَّ، وَخَاطَبْنَ الرُّسُلَ مُفْتَخِرَاتٍ وَقَائِلَاتٍ: سُبِيَ الْمَوْتُ وَقَامَ الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهُ، وَمَنَحَ الْعَالَمَ الرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.
APOLYTIKION FOR THE FORTY HOLY MARTYRS OF SEBASTIA IN TONE ONE	أبوليتيكيون للشهداء الأربعين في سبسطية بالحن الأول
<i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> Be Thou entreated for the sake of the sufferings of Thy Saints which they endured for Thee, O Lord, and do Thou heal all our pains, we pray, O Friend of man.	الْمَجْدُ لِلْآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ. نَطْلُبُ إِلَيْكَ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْمَحَبُّ الْبَشَرَ، وَنَسْتَعْطِفُكَ بِعَذَابَاتِ الْقَدِيسِينَ الَّتِي قَاسَوْهَا فِي سَبِيلِكَ، أَنْ تَشْفِيَ أَوْجَاعَنَا كُلَّهَا.
APOLYTIKION OF THE FIRST SUNDAY OF GREAT LENT IN TONE TWO	أبوليتيكيون الأحد الأول من الصوم بالحن الثاني
<i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> Thy pure image do we venerate, O good One, asking forgiveness of our sins, O Christ our God; for by Thine own will Thou didst ascend the Cross in Thy body, to save Thy creatures from the bondage of the enemy. Wherefore, with thankfulness we cry aloud to thee: Thou hast verily filled all with joy, since Thou didst come, O our Savior, to save the world.	الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. لِصُورَتِكَ الطَّاهِرَةِ نَسْجُدُ أَيُّهَا الصَّالِحُ، طَالِبِينَ غُفْرَانَ الْخَطَايَا أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْهُنَا، لِأَنَّكَ قَبِلْتَ أَنْ تَرْتَفِعَ بِالْجَسَدِ عَلَى الصَّلِيبِ طَوْعاً، لِتُنَجِّيَ الَّذِينَ خَلَقْتَ مِنْ عُبُودِيَّةِ الْعَدُوِّ. لِذَلِكَ نَهْتَفُ إِلَيْكَ بِشُكْرِ: لَقَدْ مَلَأْتَ الْكُلَّ فَرَحاً يَا مُخْلِصَنَا، إِذْ أَتَيْتَ لِتُخَلِّصَ الْعَالَمَ.

THE DISMISSAL	الختم
Deacon: Wisdom.	الشَّمَّاس: حِكْمَةٌ.
Choir: Father, bless.	الجوقة: بَارِكْ يَا أَب.
Priest: Christ our God, the Existing One, is blessed, always, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن: الْمَسِيحُ الْهُنَا، الَّذِي هُوَ مُبَارَكٌ كُلَّ حِينٍ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen. Preserve, O God, the holy Orthodox faith and all Orthodox Christians, unto ages of ages. Amen.	الجوقة: آمِينَ. لِيُوطِدِ الرَّبُّ الْإِلَهَ الْإِيمَانَ الْمُسْتَقِيمَ الرَّأْيَ، مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيِّينَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ، آمِينَ.
Priest: Most-holy Theotokos, save us.	الكاهن: أَيُّهَا الْفَائِقُ قُدْسُهَا وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ خَلِّصِينَا.
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: يَا مَنْ هِيَ أَكْرَمُ مِنَ الشَّارُوبِيمِ، وَأَرْفَعُ مَجْدًا بغيرِ قِيَاسٍ مِنَ السَّارَافِيمِ، الَّتِي مِنْ دُونِ فَسَادٍ وُلِدَتْ كَلِمَةَ اللَّهِ، حَقًّا أَنْتِ وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ إِيَّاكَ نُعْظِمُ.
Priest: Glory to Thee, O Christ our God and our Hope, glory to Thee.	الكاهن: الْمَجْدُ لَكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهَ، يَا رَجَاءَنَا، الْمَجْدُ 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: الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا (ثَلَاثًا) بَارِكْ يَا أَب.
Priest: May He Who rose from the dead, Christ our true God, through the intercessions of His all-immaculate and all-blameless holy Mother; by the might of the Precious and Life-giving Cross; by the protection of the honorable Bodiless Powers of Heaven; at the supplication of the honorable, glorious Prophet, Forerunner and Baptist John; of the holy, glorious and all-laudable apostles; of the holy, glorious and right-victorious Martyrs; of our venerable and God-bearing Fathers; of <i>Saint N., the patron and protector of this holy community</i> ; of the holy and righteous ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna, of the Holy and Great Forty Martyrs of Sebastia, whose memory we celebrate today, and of all the saints: have mercy on us and save us,	الكاهن: أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْهُنَا الْحَقِيقِيُّ، يَامَنْ قَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، بِشَفَاعَاتِ أُمَّكَ الْكَلْبِيَّةِ الطَّهَارَةِ وَالْبَرِيَّةِ مِنْ كُلِّ عَيْبٍ؛ وَبِقُدْرَةِ الصَّلِيبِ الْكَرِيمِ الْمُحْيِي؛ وَبِطِبَابَاتِ الْقُوَّاتِ السَّمَاوِيَّةِ الْمُكْرَمَةِ الْعَادِمَةِ الْأَجْسَادِ؛ وَالنَّبِيِّ الْكَرِيمِ السَّابِقِ الْمَجِيدِ يُوْحَنَّا الْمَعْمَدَانَ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمُشْرَفِينَ الرَّسُلِ الْجَدِيرِينَ بِكُلِّ مَدِيحٍ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمَجِيدِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ الْمُتَأَلِّقِينَ بِالظَّفَرِ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْأَبْرَارِ الْمُتَوَشَّحِينَ بِاللَّهِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِ (فُلَانِ) شَفِيعِ وَحَامِي هَذِهِ الرَّعِيَّةِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ، وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الصِّدِّيقِينَ يُوَاكِمِ وَحَنَّةَ جَدِّي الْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهَ، وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ الْأَرْبَعِينَ فِي سِبْطِيَّةِ، الَّذِينَ نُقِيمُ تَذَكَارَهُمْ الْيَوْمَ، وَجَمِيعِ

forasmuch as He is good and loveth mankind.	قَدِّيسِيكَ، اَرْحَمْنَا وَخَلِّصْنَا بِمَا أَنْتَ صَالِحٌ وَمُحِبٌّ لِلْبَشَرِ.
Priest: Through the prayers of our holy fathers, Lord Jesus Christ our God, have mercy upon us and save us.	الكاهن: بِصَلَوَاتِ آبَائِنَا الْقَدِّيسِينَ، أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ يَسُوعُ الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهُنَا، اَرْحَمْنَا وَخَلِّصْنَا.
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمين.
<p style="text-align: center;">These texts have been prepared by the Department of Liturgics of the Antiochian Archdiocese</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>	