

# THE PRESANCTIFIED DIVINE LITURGY

قُدَّاسُ الْبُرُوجِيَاذِمِينِي (السَّابِقِ تَقْدِيسُهُ) الْإِلَهِيِّ

VARIABLES FOR MARCH 19, 2025

THIRD WEDNESDAY IN GREAT LENT

HOLY FATHERS SLAIN AT THE MONASTERY OF MAR SABBAS; NEW MARTYR MYRON OF CRETE

الأربعاء الثالث من الصوم

تتَكَارَرُ آبَائِنَا الْأَبْرَارِ الْمُقْتُولِينَ فِي دَيْرِ مَارِ سَابَا، وَالشَّهِيدِ الْجَدِيدِ مِيرُونَ الْإِكْرِيْتِي

For the full, invariable parts of the Presanctified Divine Liturgy, download the digital text in [PDF](#) and [RTF](#).

<b>“O LORD, I HAVE CRIED” IN TONE FOUR</b>	<b>"يا رَبِّي إِلَيْكَ صَرَخْتُ" بِاللَّحْنِ الرَّابِعِ</b>
<b>For the Third Wednesday in Tone Four</b>	<b>لِلْأَرْبَعَاءِ الثَّلَاثِ مِنَ الصَّوْمِ بِاللَّحْنِ الرَّابِعِ</b>
<b>Verse 10. Bring my soul out of prison, that I may praise Thy Name.</b> I have blindly squandered my father's riches. I am now empty, living in a land of evil men. In my foolishness, I have become like the senseless beasts, and am now stripped of every divine grace. So in my return, I cry to Thee, O merciful and compassionate Father: I have sinned, O God, receive me in repentance and have mercy on me.	<b>اسْتِيخَنَ ١٠. أَخْرَجْ مِنْ الْحَبْسِ نَفْسِي لِكَيْ أَشْكُرَ اسْمَكَ.</b> لَمَّا بَدَدْتُ إِرْثَ أَبِي جِزَافاً، غَدَوْتُ خَالِي الْيَدَيْنِ وَسَكَنْتُ فِي بِلْدَةِ الْأَشْرَارِ. وَبَسَلَيْقَتِي الْبَهِيمِيَّةِ ضَارَعْتُ الْبِهَائِمَ الَّتِي لَا عَقْلَ لَهَا، وَتَعَرَّيْتُ مِنَ النِّعْمَةِ الْإِلَهِيَّةِ. وَالْآنَ أَعُودُ إِلَيْكَ تَائِباً وَأَهْتِفُ نَحْوَكَ: أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْحَنُونُ الرَّؤُوفُ قَدْ خَطَبْتُ، فَاقْبَلْ تَوْبَتِي وَارْحَمْنِي.
<b>Verse 9. The righteous shall wait for me until Thou recompense me.</b> I have blindly squandered my father's riches ... (repeat above)	<b>اسْتِيخَنَ ٩. إِيَّايَ يَنْتَظِرُ الصِّدِّيقُونَ حَتَّى تُجَازِيَنِي.</b> لَمَّا بَدَدْتُ إِرْثَ أَبِي جِزَافاً، غَدَوْتُ خَالِي الْيَدَيْنِ وَسَكَنْتُ ... (تَعَاد)
<b>Verse 8. Out of the depths have I cried to Thee, O Lord, Lord hear my voice.</b> O martyrs of the Lord, inspired sacrifices, perfect victims for God, sheep who know God and are known by Him, whose pasture cannot be trespassed by wolves, pray that we too may graze with ye near peaceful waters.	<b>اسْتِيخَنَ ٨. مِنَ الْأَعْمَاقِ صَرَخْتُ إِلَيْكَ يَا رَبُّ، يَا رَبُّ اسْتَمِعْ صَوْتِي.</b> يَا شُهَدَاءَ الرَّبِّ، يَا مَنْ قَدَّمُوا دَوَاتِهِمْ لِلَّهِ ضَحَايَا وَمُحْرَقَاتٍ مَقْبُولَةً، وَعَرَفْتُمُ اللَّهَ كَمَا أَنَّهُ عَرَفَكُمْ، أَيُّهَا الْخِرَافُ الَّتِي لَا تَطْرُقُ حَظِيرَتَهَا ذِنَابٌ، تَشَفَّعُوا بِنَا لِكَيْ نَرَعِيَ مَعَكُمْ أَيْضاً عَلَى مَاءِ الرَّاحَةِ.

**For the Third Wednesday in Tone Six**  
**(\*\*Having laid up all their hope\*\*)**

**لِلْأَرْبَعَاءِ الثَّالِثِ مِنَ الصَّوْمِ بِالْحَنِ السَّادِسِ**

*Verse 7. Let Thine ears be attentive to the voice of my supplication.*

O apostles, seers of God, \* revealed as radiant shinings \* of the great noetic Sun, \* ask ye that enlightenment \* shine within our souls; \* rescue us from the murk \* of the passions' darkness. \* Intercede ye that we see the day \* of our salvation, and \* through your intercessions and earnest prayers \* completely cleanse our ailing hearts, \* wounded by the evil one's villainy, \* that we might forever, \* once being saved through faith, all honor you, \* who with the all-wise word that ye preached \* saved the world from perishing.

**اسْتِخْنِ ٧ . لَتَكُنْ أذْنَاكَ مُصْغِيَّتَيْنِ إِلَى صَوْتِ تَضْرُعِي .**

أَيُّهَا الرُّسُلُ مُعَايِنُو الْكَلِمَةِ، الَّذِينَ ظَهَرُوا أَشِعَّةً لِلشَّمْسِ الْعَقْلِيَّةِ، إِسْأَلُوا الْإِنَارَةَ لِنَفُوسِنَا، وَأَعْتِقُونَا مِنْ ظُلْمَةِ الْأَهْوَاءِ الْحَالِكَةِ، وَتَشَفَّعُوا لِكَي نَشَاهِدَ يَوْمَ إِتْمَامِ الْخَلَاصِ، وَعَسَى أَنْ تُشْفَى بِطَلِبَاتِكُمْ وَتَوْسُلَاتِكُمْ قُلُوبُنَا الَّتِي جَرَحَهَا الْعَدُوُّ الْغَاشِ، حَتَّى إِذَا نَجَّوْنَا نُكْرِمُكُمْ عَلَى الدَّوَامِ يَا مَنْ خَلَّصُوا الْعَالَمَ بِتَبَشِيرِهِمِ الْمَمْلُوءِ حِكْمَةً.

*Verse 6. If Thou, O Lord, shouldest mark iniquities, O Lord, who shall stand? For with Thee there is forgiveness.*

All the wealth Thou gavest me, \* O my compassionate Father, \* wickedly did I misspend \* when I took my journey hence \* to a wicked land, \* and now I waste away \* famished of all good works, \* in the shame of my transgressions clothed, \* stripped bare of grace divine, \* I, the wretched prodigal, raise my voice \* and cry in anguish: I have sinned, \* for I know Thy goodness: receive me back \* as one of Thy hirelings, \* O Christ, Who art compassionate to all, \* through the Apostles' well-pleasing prayers, \* who completely loved Thee, O Lord.

**اسْتِخْنِ ٦ . إِنْ كُنْتَ لِلْإِثَامِ رَاصِدًا يَا رَبِّ، فَيَا رَبِّ مَنْ يَثْبُتُ؟ فَإِنَّ مِنْ عِنْدِكَ الْاِغْتِفَارَ .**

قَدْ سَافَرْتُ إِلَى بَلَدِ الشُّرُورِ أَنَا الشَّاطِرَ، وَبِنَبْذِيرِ وَإِسْرَافِ بَدَدْتُ الثَّرْوَةَ الَّتِي وَهَبْتَنِي إِيَّاهَا أَيُّهَا الْآبُ الْحَنُونَ . وَهَا أَنَذَا جَائِعٌ وَلَيْسَ فِيَّ شَيْءٌ صَالِحٌ، وَقَدْ اتَّشَحْتُ بِالْخِزْيِ وَالْعِضْيَانِ مُنْذُ تَعَرَّيْتُ مِنْ نِعْمَتِكَ الْإِلَهِيَّةِ . وَالآنَ أَصْرُخُ إِلَيْكَ: خَطَبْتُ وَشَعَرْتُ بِعَظْمِ إِحْسَانِكَ، فَاقْبَلْنِي كَأَحَدِ أَجْرَائِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الرَّؤُوفُ، بِطَلِبَاتِ رُسُلِكَ الَّذِينَ أَحَبُّوكَ وَخَدَمُوكَ .

*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.*

O apostles of the Savior, lights and benefactors and saviors of the world, seers of God's glory and heaven, adorned with miracles and signs of healing, fervently pray to the Lord for us so that our prayers may be accepted. May we all be made worthy of seeing and kissing the life-

**اسْتِخْنِ ٥ . مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ صَبَرْتُ لَكَ يَا رَبِّ، صَبَرْتُ نَفْسِي فِي أَقْوَالِكَ، تَوَكَّلْتُ نَفْسِي عَلَى الرَّبِّ .**

يَا رُسُلَ الْمُخَلَّصِ، كَوَاكِبِ الْمَسْكُونَةِ وَمُعَلِّمِيهَا وَالْمُحْسِنِينَ إِلَيْهَا، وَالْمُخْبِرِينَ بِمَجْدِ اللَّهِ وَالسَّمَاوَاتِ، مُزَيَّنِينَ بِنُجُومِ الْعَجَائِبِ وَأَيَاتِ الشِّفَاءِ، تَشَفَّعُوا إِلَى الرَّبِّ مِنْ أَجْلِنَا بِلَا مَلَلٍ لِكَي يَقْبَلَ صَلَاتَنَا كَجَبُورِ عَطْرِ، وَيُوَهِّلَنَا أَنْ نُعَايِنَ الصَّلِيبَ الْحَامِلَ الْحَيَاةَ،

<p>bearing Cross with fear. In worshipping it, send down on us Thy mercy, O Savior, as the Lover of mankind.</p>	<p>وَنُصَافِحَهُ بَوْرَعٍ وَاحْتِرَامٍ، وَنَسْجُدَ لَهُ بِإِكْرَامٍ. وَنَتَوَسَّلُ إِلَيْكَ يَا مُخْلِصَنَا أَنْ تَمْنَحَنَا رَحْمَتَكَ، بِمَا أَنَّكَ مُحِبٌّ لِلْبَشَرِ.</p>
<p><b>For the Holy Fathers in Tone Four</b> (*As one valiant*)</p>	<p>لآبَائِنَا الْأَبْرَارِ بِاللَّحْنِ الرَّابِعِ</p>
<p><i>Verse 4. From the morning watch until night, from the morning watch let Israel trust in the Lord.</i> In your great and wholehearted love * for the highest of all desires, * ye scorned all the pleasures of life as dross and dregs, * O righteous Fathers; and both in freezing cold and in burning heat, * and in vigilance and prayer, * ye longed after those things alone * that abide on high; * and ye dwellers in caves were all shown forth as fellow dwellers with the Angels * by the divine grace that dwelt in you.</p>	<p>اسْتِيخْنَ ٤. مِنْ أَنْفَجَارِ الصُّبْحِ إِلَى اللَّيْلِ، مِنْ أَنْفَجَارِ الصُّبْحِ لِيَتَّكِلَ إِسْرَائِيلُ عَلَى الرَّبِّ. لَقَدْ صَبَوْتُمْ إِلَى غَايَةِ الْمَأْتُورَاتِ بِكُلِّيَّتِكُمْ أَيُّهَا الْأَبْرَارُ، فَاحْتَسَبْتُمْ كُلَّ مَلَادٍ الْحَيَاةِ وَمُطْرِبَاتِهَا نَفَايَاتٍ، وَاقْتَصَرْتُمْ عَلَى الرَّغْبَةِ فِي الْبَاقِيَاتِ لِأَغْيَرٍ، مُثَابِرِينَ عَلَى السَّهْرِ وَالصَّلَاةِ وَمُعَانَاةِ الْبَرْدِ وَالْحَرِّ، وَالنُّسُكِ فِي الْمَغَاوِرِ فَأَصْبَحْتُمْ بِالنِّعْمَةِ مُوَاطِنِي الْمَلَائِكَةِ.</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> In your great and wholehearted love ... (repeat above)</p>	<p>اسْتِيخْنَ ٣. لِأَنَّ مِنَ الرَّبِّ الرَّحْمَةَ، وَمِنْهُ النَّجَاةُ الْكَثِيرَةُ، وَهُوَ يُنَجِّي إِسْرَائِيلَ مِنْ كُلِّ آثَامِهِ. لَقَدْ صَبَوْتُمْ إِلَى غَايَةِ الْمَأْتُورَاتِ بِكُلِّيَّتِكُمْ أَيُّهَا الْأَبْرَارُ، ... (تَعَاد)</p>
<p><i>Verse 2. Praise the Lord, all ye nations; praise Him, all ye people.</i> Even when ye were struck with stones * and were wounded with blows of fists * and were crushed with clubs, in no wise did ye allow * your blessed concord to come undone, O Martyrs; for ye were bound * by your warm fraternal love * and affection; but being slain * as a unity, * ye were cut into pieces, O prizewinners, and were offered on God's altar * a pure and unblemished sacrifice.</p>	<p>اسْتِيخْنَ ٢. سَبِّحُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ الْأُمَمِ، وَامْدَحُوهُ يَا سَائِرَ الشُّعُوبِ. لَقَدْ ضُرِبْتُمْ بِالْمَقَامِعِ، وَرُجِمْتُمْ بِالْحِجَارَةِ، وَلَطَمْتُمْ بِمَجَامِعِ الْأَيْدِي الْحَدِيدِيَّةِ، وَلَمْ يَتَمَرَّقْ شَمْلُكُمْ لِارْتِبَاطِكُمْ بِالْمَحَبَّةِ وَالْحَنَوِّ الْأَخَوِيِّ، أَيُّهَا الشُّهَدَاءُ الْمُجَاهِدُونَ الظَّفَرَةَ، فَقَطِّعْتُمْ إِرْبَاءً إِرْبَاءً، وَأُمْتُمْ مَعًا فِي دَفْعَةٍ وَاحِدَةٍ فَقُدِّمْتُمْ عَلَى الْمَائِدَةِ الْإِلَهِيَّةِ ضَحَايَا لَا عَيْبَ فِيهَا.</p>
<p><i>Verse 1. For His mercy is great toward us, and the truth of the Lord endureth forever.</i> Choked with fumes in a narrow cave * and consumed in the kindled flame, * ye gave up your souls as pure victims free of spot * into the hands</p>	<p>اسْتِيخْنَ ١. لِأَنَّ رَحْمَتَهُ قَدْ قَوِيَتْ عَلَيْنَا، وَحَقُّ الرَّبِّ يُدْوِمُ إِلَى الدَّهْرِ. لَقَدْ عَايَنْتُمْ الْحَنَقَ، وَأَذْبْتُمْ بِالنَّارِ أَيُّهَا الشُّهَدَاءُ</p>

<p>of the King of all, O Martyrs most glorious, * and were joined unto the choirs * of the hosts incorporeal, * thus inheriting * endless glory and bliss. Hence, pray unceasingly that they who sing your praises * be made communicants of the same.</p>	<p>المَجْدَاءُ، فَاسْتَوْدَعْتُمْ أَرْوَاحَكُمْ فِي يَدِ مَلِكِ الْكُلِّ كَضْحَايَا لَا عَيْبَ فِيهَا، وَأَنْضَمْتُمْ إِلَى أَجْوَاقِ الْقُوَاتِ الْعَدِيمَةِ الْأَجْسَادِ، وَوَرِثْتُمْ الْمَجْدَ الْخَالِدَ، فَتَشَفَّعُوا فِيْنَا نَحْنُ الَّذِينَ لَا يَنْفَكُونَ عَن امْتِدَاحِكُمْ طَالِبِينَ أَنْ نَشْتَرِكَ مَعَكُمْ فِي وِرَائَتِهِ.</p>
<p><b>Theotokion from Menaion in Tone Four</b> (*As one valiant *)</p>	<p><b>والِدِيَّةُ مِنَ الْمِيْنَاونِ بِاللَّحْنِ الرَّابِعِ</b></p>
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> That most excellent medicine * of repentance, which saveth souls, * give to me, O Virgin, who purely didst conceive * Christ God my Savior; and grant me streams of tears and true mindfulness * of that dread and frightful hour * of the just judgment of all men. * Grant me by thy prayers * to escape from the trembling and the terror of the torments everlasting * and to attain to the grace of God.</p>	<p>المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. إِمْنَحِينِي يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ مُخْلِصِي الْعَذْرَاءِ دَوَاءَ التَّوْبَةِ الْخَالِصِي الْفَاضِلِ، وَسَوَاقِي الدَّمُوعِ وَتَذَكَّرِ السَّاعَةِ الرَّهْبِيَّةِ الْهَائِلَةِ وَالذَّيْنُونَةَ الَّتِي لَا مُحَابَاةَ فِيهَا، وَهَبِينِي بِصَلَوَاتِكَ أَنْ أَتَخَلَّصَ مِنَ الْعَذَابَاتِ الْمُرْعِبَةِ، وَأَفُوزَ بِالنِّعْمَةِ الْإِلَهِيَّةِ .</p>
<p><i>When "both now" is chanted, the clergy make the entrance with the censor.</i></p>	<p>أثناء ترتيل "الآن ..." يتم إيصودون الإكليروس بالمبخرة.</p>
<p><b>Deacon:</b> Wisdom! Stand upright!</p>	<p><b>الشماس:</b> الْحِكْمَةَ! فَلتَسْتَقِم!</p>
<p><b>O GLADSOME LIGHT</b></p>	<p><b>يَا نُورًا بِهِيًّا</b></p>
<p><b>Reader:</b> 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><b>القارئ:</b> يَا نُورًا بِهِيًّا لِقُدْسِ مَجْدِ الْآبِ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، السَّمَاوِيِّ الْقُدُّوسِ الْمَغْبُوطِ، يَا يَسُوعَ الْمَسِيحِ، إِذْ قَدْ بَلَّغْنَا إِلَى غُرُوبِ الشَّمْسِ وَنَظَرْنَا نُورًا مَسَائِيًّا، نُسَبِّحُ الْآبَ وَالْإِبْنَ وَالرُّوحَ الْقُدُسَ الْإِلَهَ. فَيَا ابْنَ اللَّهِ الْمُعْطِي الْحَيَاةَ، إِنَّكَ لَمُسْتَحَقٌّ فِي سَائِرِ الْأَوْقَاتِ أَنْ تُسَبِّحَ بِأَصْوَاتٍ بَارَّةٍ، لِذَلِكَ الْعَالَمُ لَكَ يُمَجِّدُ.</p>
<p><b>OLD TESTAMENT READINGS</b></p>	<p><b>قراءات العهد القديم</b></p>
<p><b>THE FIRST READING</b></p>	<p><b>القراءة الأولى</b></p>
<p><b>Deacon:</b> The Evening Prokeimenon. <b>Reader:</b> I have hoped in the mercy of God forever, and unto ages of ages. Why dost thou</p>	<p><b>الشماس:</b> بروكيمينن المساء. <b>القارئ:</b> عَلَى رَحْمَةِ اللَّهِ تَوَكَّلْتُ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ. لِمَاذَا</p>

<p>boast in evil, O mighty man, and in iniquity all the day long.</p> <p><b>Deacon:</b> Wisdom!</p> <p><b>Reader:</b> The Reading from Genesis. (7:6-9)</p> <p><b>Deacon:</b> Let us attend!</p>	<p>تَفْتَخِرُ بِالْإِثْمِ أَيُّهَا الْجَبَّارُ. وَلِسَانُكَ يَنْطِقُ بِالشَّرِّ طُولَ النَّهَارِ.</p> <p>الشَّماس: حِكْمَةٌ.</p> <p>القارئ: قِرَاءَةٌ مِنْ سِفْرِ التَّكْوِينِ. (٧: ٦-٩)</p> <p>الشَّماس: لِنُصِغ!</p>
<p><b>Reader:</b> Noah was six hundred years old when the flood of waters came upon the earth. And Noah and his sons and his wife and his sons' wives with him went into the ark, to escape the waters of the flood. Of clean animals, and of animals that are not clean, and of birds, and of everything that creeps on the ground, two and two, male and female, went into the ark with Noah, as God had commanded Noah.</p>	<p>القارئ: وَكَانَ نُوحٌ ابْنُ سِتِّ مِئَةِ سَنَةٍ حِينَ كَانَتْ مِيَاهُ الطُّوفَانِ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ. وَدَخَلَ نُوحٌ التَّابُوتَ هُوَ وَبَنُوهُ وَأَمْرَأَتُهُ وَنِسَاءُ بَنِيهِ مَعَهُ هَرْبًا مِنْ مِيَاهِ الطُّوفَانِ. وَمِنَ الطُّيُورِ الطَّاهِرَةِ وَمِنَ الطُّيُورِ غَيْرِ الطَّاهِرَةِ وَمِنَ الْبَهَائِمِ الطَّاهِرَةِ وَمِنَ الْبَهَائِمِ غَيْرِ الطَّاهِرَةِ وَمِنَ الْوُحُوشِ وَمِنَ كُلِّ مَا يَدِبُّ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ، دَخَلَ التَّابُوتَ اثْنَانِ اثْنَانٍ إِلَى نُوحٍ، ذُكُورًا وَإِنَاثًا، كَمَا أَوْصَى اللَّهُ نُوحًا.</p>
<p><i>At the end of the first reading, the Priest holds a lighted candle and the censer in his right hand, and the reader reads the Prokeimenon for the second reading.</i></p>	<p>عند الانتهاء من القراءة الأولى، يحمل الكاهن المبخرة مع شمعة مضاءة في يده اليمنى، ويقرأ القارئ بروكيمنون القراءة الثانية.</p>
<p><b>THE SECOND READING</b></p>	<p>القراءة الثانية</p>
<p><b>Deacon:</b> Let us attend!</p> <p><b>Reader:</b> When God hath turned back the captivity of His people, Jacob shall rejoice and Israel shall be glad. The fool hath said in his heart: There is no God.</p> <p><b>Reader:</b> Command!</p>	<p>الشَّماس: لِنُصِغ!</p> <p>القارئ: إِذَا مَا رَدَّ الرَّبُّ سَبْيَ شَعْبِهِ أَصْبَحْنَا فَرِحِينَ.</p> <p>قَالَ الْجَاهِلُ فِي قَلْبِهِ لَيْسَ إِلَهُ.</p> <p>القارئ: أَوْمُر.</p>
<p><i>The people kneel. The Priest turns toward the Prothesis Table, elevates the censer and the candle, which are in his right hand at head level and makes the sign of the cross:</i></p>	<p>يسجد الجميع. يرفع الكاهن المبخرة مع الشمعة باتجاه المذبح حيث القدسات راسماً بها شكل صليب:</p>
<p><b>Priest:</b> Wisdom. Let us attend.</p> <p><i>Then standing in the Holy Doors, he bows to the Icon of Christ on the iconostasis and says:</i></p> <p><b>Priest:</b> The Light of Christ...</p> <p><i>He then blesses the people, making the sign of the cross with the censer and the candle, and continues...</i></p> <p><b>Priest:</b> ...illumineth all.</p> <p><i>The people stand and the Priest returns to the Holy Table and gives away the candle and censer as the Deacon says:</i></p>	<p>الكاهن: الْحِكْمَةُ فَلْنَسْتَقِمَّ.</p> <p>ثم ينحني لأيقونة المسيح التي على الأيقونسطاس وهو واقف في الباب الملوكي ويقول:</p> <p>الكاهن: نُورُ الْمَسِيحِ.</p> <p>ثم يبارك الشعب راسماً شكل صليب بالمبخرة والشمعة ويتابع:</p> <p>الكاهن: ... مُضِيءٌ لِلْجَمِيعِ.</p> <p>يقف الجميع ويعود الكاهن إلى المائدة المقدسة ويضع المبخرة والشمعة فيما يقول الشَّماس:</p>

<p><b>Deacon:</b> Wisdom.  <b>Reader:</b> The Reading from Proverbs. (9:12-18)  <b>Deacon:</b> Let us attend!</p>	<p>الشماس: الحِكْمَة.  القارئ: قِرَاءَة مِنْ سِفْرِ الْأَمْثَالِ. (٩ : ١٢ - ١٨)  الشماس: لِنُصَِّغْ.</p>
<p><b>Reader:</b> If you are wise, you are wise for yourself; if you scoff, you alone will bear it. The woman Folly is noisy; she is undisciplined and without knowledge. She sits at the door of her house, on a seat at the highest point of the city, calling out to those who pass by, straight on their way, “Whoever is simple, let him turn in here.” And as for him who lacks understanding, she says to him, “Stolen water is sweet, and bread eaten in secret is pleasant.” But he does not know that the dead are there, that her guests are in the depths of the grave.</p>	<p>القارئ: إِنْ كُنْتَ حَكِيمًا فَأَنْتَ حَكِيمٌ لِنَفْسِكَ، وَإِنْ اسْتَهْزَأْتَ فَأَنْتَ وَحْدَكَ تَتَحَمَّلُ. الْمَرْأَةُ الْجَاهِلَةُ صَخَّابَةٌ حَمَقَاءٌ وَلَا تَدْرِي شَيْئًا، فَتَقْعُدُ عِنْدَ بَابِ بَيْتِهَا عَلَى كُرْسِيِّ فِي أَعَالِي الْمَدِينَةِ، لِتَتَادِيَ عَابِرِي السَّبِيلِ الْمُقْوَمِينَ طُرُقَهُمْ: «مَنْ هُوَ جَاهِلٌ فَلْيَمِلْ إِلَى هُنَا». وَالنَّاقِصُ الْفَهْمِ تَقُولُ لَهُ: «الْمِيَاءُ الْمَسْرُوقَةُ حُلْوَةٌ، وَخُبْزُ الْخُفْيَةِ لَذِيذٌ». وَلَا يَعْلَمُ أَنَّ الْأَحْيَاءَ هُنَاكَ، وَأَنَّ فِي أَعْمَاقِ الْهَآوِيَةِ ضِيُوفَهَا.</p>
<p><i>The Presanctified Divine Liturgy continues as usual.</i></p>	<p>تكمّل خدمة القديس السابق تقديسه كالمعتاد.</p>
<p><b>THE DISMISSAL</b></p>	<p><b>الختم</b></p>
<p><b>Priest:</b> May 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 our father among the saints, Gregory the Dialogist, pope of Rome, whose Presanctified Divine Liturgy we have now celebrated; of the holy, glorious and right-victorious Martyrs; of our venerable and God-bearing Fathers; of <i>Saint N., the patron and the protector of this holy community</i>; of the holy and righteous ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna; of the holy fathers slain at the monastery of Mar Sabbas, whose memory we celebrate today, and of all the saints: have mercy upon us and save us, forasmuch as He is good and loveth mankind.</p>	<p>الكاهن: أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهُنَا الْحَقِيقِيُّ، بِشَفَاعَاتِ أُمِّكَ الْقَدِيسَةِ الْكَلِيَّةِ الطَّاهِرَةِ وَالْبَرِيَّةِ مِنْ كُلِّ عَيْبٍ؛ وَبِقُوَّةِ الصَّلِيبِ الْكَرِيمِ الْمُحْيِي؛ وَبِطَلَبَاتِ الْقُوَّاتِ السَّمَاوِيَّةِ الْمُكْرَمَةِ الْعَادِمَةِ الْأَجْسَادِ؛ وَالنَّبِيِّ الْكَرِيمِ السَّابِقِ الْمَجِيدِ يُوْحَنَّا الْمَعْمَدَانِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمُشْرَفِينَ الرَّسُلِ الْكَلِّيِّ مَدِيحُهُمْ؛ وَأَبِينَا الْجَلِيلِ فِي الْقَدِيسِينَ غُرِيغُورِيُوسِ الذِّيَالُوُغُوسِ بَابَا رُومِيَّةَ، كَاتِبِ هَذِهِ الْخِدْمَةِ الشَّرِيفَةِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمَجِيدِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ الْحَسَنِيِّ الظَّفَرِ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْأَبْرَارِ الْمُتَوَشِّحِينَ بِاللَّهِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِ (الْإِسْمِ) شَفِيعِ هَذِهِ الْكَنِيسَةِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الصِّدِّيقِينَ يُوَاكِيمَ وَحَنَّةَ جَدِّي الْمَسِيحِ إِلَهُ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْأَبْرَارِ الْمُقْتُولِينَ فِي دَيْرِ مَارِ سَابَا، الَّذِينَ نَقِيمُ تَذَكَارَهُمْ الْيَوْمَ، وَجَمِيعِ قَدِيسِيكَ، اِرْحَمْنَا وَخَلِّصْنَا بِمَا أَنْتَ صَالِحٌ وَمُحِبٌّ لِلْبَشَرِ.</p>
<p><b>Choir:</b> Amen.</p>	<p>الجوق: آمين.</p>

<p><i>While the people come forward to receive the Antidoron, the reader recites Psalms 33 and 144. Afterward, the priest concludes the Presanctified Divine Liturgy.</i></p>	<p>أثناء تقدّم الشعب لأخذ القربان، يقرأ القارئ المزمور ٣٣ و ١٤٤. بعدها يختم الكاهن القداس السابق تقديسه.</p>
<p><b>Priest:</b> Through the prayers of our holy Fathers, Lord Jesus Christ our God, have mercy upon us and save us.</p>	<p><b>الكاهن:</b> بِصَلَوَاتِ آبَائِنَا الْقَدِّيسِينَ، أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ يَسُوعُ الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهُنَا، اِرْحَمْنَا وَخَلِّصْنَا.</p>
<p><b>Choir:</b> Amen.</p>	<p><b>الجوق:</b> آمين.</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>	