

GREAT VESPERS OF SUNDAY, MARCH 22, 2026; TONE 8
FOURTH SUNDAY OF GREAT LENT
COMMEMORATION OF JOHN CLIMACUS, AUTHOR OF "THE LADDER"
 HIEROMARTYR BASIL OF ANCYRA; MARTYR KALLINIKA OF ROME

(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.

القارئ: هَلُمُّوا لِنَسْجُدَ وَنَرْكَعَ لِمَلِكِنَا وَإِلَهُنَا.

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

هَلُمُّوا لِنَسْجُدَ وَنَرْكَعَ لِلْمَسِيحِ مَلِكِنَا وَإِلَهُنَا.

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

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

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، وَخِدَامَهُ لَهَيْبِ نَارٍ. الْمَوْسِسُ الْأَرْضَ عَلَى قَوَاعِدِهَا، فَلَا تَتَزَعَزَعُ إِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. رِدَاؤُهُ اللَّجَّةُ كَالثَّوْبِ، عَلَى الْجِبَالِ تَقِفُ الْمِيَاهُ. مِنْ انْتِهَارِكَ تَهْرَبُ، وَمِنْ صَوْتِ رَعْدِكَ تَجْزَعُ. تَرْتَفِعُ الْجِبَالُ، وَتَنْخَفِضُ الْبِقَاعُ إِلَى الْمَوْضِعِ الَّذِي أَسَّسْتَهُ لَهَا. وَضَعْتَ لَهَا حَدًّا فَلَا تَتَعَدَّاهُ، 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 عَلَالِيهِ، مِنْ ثَمَرَةِ أَعْمَالِكَ تَشْبَعُ الْأَرْضُ. أَنْتِ الَّذِي يُنْبِتُ الْعُشْبَ لِلْبَهَائِمِ، وَالْخُضْرَةَ لِخِدْمَةِ الْبَشَرِ. لِيُخْرِجَ

forth 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.

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

خُبْرًا مِنَ الْأَرْضِ، وَالْحَمْرُ تُفْرِحُ قَلْبَ الْإِنْسَانِ. لِيَبْتَهِّجَ
الْوَجْهَ بِالزَّيْتِ، وَالْخُبْرُ يُشَدِّدُ قَلْبَ الْإِنْسَانِ. تُرْوَى
أَشْجَارُ الْغَابِ، وَأَرْزُ لِبْنَانَ الَّذِي نَصَبْتَهُ. هُنَاكَ تُعَشِّشُ
الْعَصَافِيرُ، وَمَسَاكِنُ الْهَيْرُودِيِّ تَتَقَدَّمُهَا. الْجِبَالُ
الْعَالِيَةُ لِلْأَيْلَةِ، وَالصُّخُورُ مَلْجَأٌ لِلْأَرَانِبِ. صَنَعَ الْقَمَرَ
لِلْأَوْقَاتِ، وَالشَّمْسُ عَرَفَتْ غُرُوبَهَا. جَعَلَ الظُّلْمَةَ فَكَانَ
لَيْلًا، فِيهِ تَغْبِرُ جَمِيعُ وَحُوشِ الْغَابِ. أَشْبَالٌ تَزْرُ
لِتَخْطَفَ وَتَطْلُبَ مِنَ اللَّهِ طَعَامَهَا. أَشْرَقَتِ الشَّمْسُ
فاجْتَمَعَتْ، وَفِي صَيْرِهَا رَبَضَتْ. 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
جَمَعَتْ. تَفْتَحُ يَدَكَ فَيَمْتَلِئُ الْكُلُّ خَيْرًا، تَصْرِفُ وَجْهَكَ
فَيُضْطَرِّبُونَ. تَنْزِعُ أَرْوَاحَهُمْ فَيَقْنُونَ، وَإِلَى تُرَابِهِمْ
يَرْجِعُونَ. تُرْسِلُ رُوحَكَ فَيُخْلَقُونَ، وَتُجَدِّدُ وَجْهَ
الْأَرْضِ. لِيَكُنْ مَجْدُ الرَّبِّ إِلَى الدَّهْرِ، يَفْرِحُ الرَّبُّ
بِأَعْمَالِهِ. الَّذِي يَنْظُرُ إِلَى الْأَرْضِ فَيَجْعَلُهَا تَرْتَعْدُ،
وَيَمَسُّ الْجِبَالَ فَتُدْحَنُ. أَسْبَحُ الرَّبَّ فِي حَيَاتِي، وَأَرْتَلُ
لِلْإِلَهِيِّ مَا دُمْتُ مَوْجُودًا. يَلِدُ لَهُ تَأْمُلِي، 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 لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ
وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (<i>thrice</i>) O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee!	هَلِّلُوِيَا، هَلِّلُوِيَا، هَلِّلُوِيَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللَّهُ. (ثلاثا) يا إِلَهنا وَرَجاءنا لَكَ الْمَجْد.
THE GREAT LITANY	الطِّبَّة السَّلامِيَّة الكُبْرى
Deacon: In peace, let us pray to the Lord.	الشماس: بِسَلامٍ إِلى 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.	الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ السَّلامِ الَّذى مِنَ العُلَى وَخَلاصِ نَفوسِنا، إِلى 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.	الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ سَلامِ كُلِّ العالَمِ، وَحُسْنِ ثَباتِ كِنايسِ اللَّهِ المُقَدَّسَةِ، وَاتِّحادِ الكُلِّ، إِلى 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.	الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ هَذا البَيْتِ المُقَدَّسِ، وَالَّذينَ يَدْخُلونَ إِليه بايْمانٍ وَوَرعٍ وَخَوفِ اللَّهِ، إِلى 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.	الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ أبينا وَمِترِوبوليتِنا (فلان)، وَالكَهَنَةِ المُكْرَمينَ وَخُدّامِ المَسيحِ، وَجَميعِ الإكليرِوسِ وَالشَّعبِ، إِلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُب.
Deacon: For our country, its president (or appropriate head of state), civil authorities and armed forces, let us pray to the Lord.	الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ حُكّامِ هَذا البَلَدِ، وَمُؤازَرَتِهِمْ فى كُلِّ عَمَلٍ صالِحٍ، إِلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُب.
Deacon: For this city and every city and countryside and the faithful who dwell therein, let us pray to the Lord.	الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ هَذهِ المَدِينَةِ، وَجَميعِ المُدنِ وَالقُرى وَالْمُؤمِنينَ السّاكِنينَ فيها، إِلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُب.
Deacon: For healthful seasons, abundance of the fruits of the earth and peaceful times, let us pray to the Lord.	الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ اعتِدالِ الأهُويَةِ وَخِصبِ الأَرْضِ بِالثَمارِ، وَأوقاتِ سَلامِيَّةٍ، إِلى 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.	الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ المُسافِرينَ فى البَحْرِ وَالبَرِّ وَالجوِّ، وَالمرضى وَالْمَضنِّينَ، وَالأسرى وَخَلاصِهِمْ، إِلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُب.
Deacon: For our deliverance from all tribulation, wrath, danger and necessity, let us pray to the Lord.	الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ نِجاتِنا مِنْ كُلِّ ضيقٍ وَغَضَبٍ وَخَطَرٍ وَشِدَّةٍ، إِلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُب.
Deacon: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and	الشماس: أَعِضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وارْحَمْ واحْفَظْنا يا اللَّهُ

keep us, O God, by Thy grace.	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.	الشَّماس: بَعْدَ نِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةَ الْقَدَّاسَةَ الطَّاهِرَةَ، الْفَائِقَةَ الْبَرَكَاتِ، الْمَجِيدَةَ، سَيِّدَتَنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةَ مَرْيَمَ، مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ.
Choir: To Thee, O Lord.	الجَوْقَةُ: 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.	الكَاهِن: لِأَنَّهُ يَنْبَغِي لَكَ كُلُّ تَمَجِيدٍ وَإِكْرَامٍ وَسُجُودٍ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجَوْقَةُ: آمِينَ.
“O LORD, I HAVE CRIED” IN TONE EIGHT	"يَا رَبِّ إِلَيْكَ صَرَخْتُ" بِاللَّحْنِ الثَّامِنِ
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.	يَا رَبِّ إِلَيْكَ صَرَخْتُ، فَاسْتَمِعْ لِي، اسْتَمِعْ لِي يَا رَبِّ. يَا 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.	لِتَسْتَقِمَّ 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.	اجْعَلْ يَا رَبُّ حَارِساً لِقَمِي وَبَاباً حَصِيناً عَلَى شَفَتَيَّ.
Incline not my heart to evil words, to make excuses in sins.	لَا تُمِلْ قَلْبِي إِلَى كَلَامِ الشَّرِّ فَيَتَعَلَّلَ بِعَلَلِ الْخَطَايَا.
With men that work iniquity; and I will not communicate with the choicest of them.	مَعَ النَّاسِ الْعَامِلِينَ الْإِثْمَ وَلَا أَتَقَوُّ 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 وَيُوبِّخُنِي أَمَّا زَيْتُ الْخَاطِيِّ 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 مَسَرَّتِهِمْ، قَدْ ابْتَلَعَتْ قُضَائِهِمْ 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 سَمْنِ الْأَرْضِ الْمُنْشَقِّ 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 مَعَايِرِ 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 وَأُخْزَانِي قُدَّامَهُ أُخْبِرُ.
When my spirit was overwhelmed within me, then Thou knewest my paths.	عِنْدَ فَنَاءِ رُوحِي مَنِّي 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 الْمِيَامِنِ وَأَبْصَرْتُ فَلَمْ يَكُنْ مَنْ يَعْرِفُنِي.
Refuge failed me; no one cared for my soul.	ضَاعَ الْمَهْرَبُ مَنِّي 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 وَنَصِيبِي 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 Eight	لِلْقِيَامَةِ بِاللَّحْنِ الثَّامِنِ
<i>Verse 10. Bring my soul out of prison, that I may praise Thy Name.</i> Evening praise and spoken worship do we offer Thee, O Christ; for Thou didst consent to have mercy upon us by Thy Resurrection.	<i>استيخن ١٠. أخرج من الحبس نفسي، لكي أشكر اسمك.</i> تَسْبِيحًا مَسَائِيًّا وَعِبَادَةً نُطْقِيَّةً نُقَرِّبُ لَكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ. لِأَنَّكَ قَدْ ارْتَضَيْتَ أَنْ تَرْحَمَنَا مِنْ جِهَةِ قِيَامَتِكَ.
<i>Verse 9. The righteous shall wait for me until Thou recompense me.</i> O Lord, O Lord, cast us not from before Thy face, but consent to have mercy upon us by Thy Resurrection.	<i>استيخن ٩. إِيَّايَ يَنْتَظِرُ الصِّدِّيقُونَ حَتَّى تُجَازِيَنِي.</i> يَا رَبُّ، يَا رَبُّ، لَا تَطْرَحْنَا مِنْ أَمَامِ وَجْهِكَ، لَكِنِ ارْتَضِ أَنْ تَرْحَمَنَا مِنْ جِهَةِ قِيَامَتِكَ.
<i>Verse 8. Out of the depths have I cried to Thee, O</i>	<i>استيخن ٨. مِنَ الْأَعْمَاقِ صَرَخْتُ إِلَيْكَ يَا رَبُّ، يَا</i>

<p><i>Lord, Lord hear my voice.</i> Rejoice, O holy Zion, mother of the churches, the abode of God; for thou didst first receive forgiveness of sins by His Resurrection.</p>	<p>رَبُّ اسْتَمِعْ صَوْتِي. إِفْرَحِي يَا صِهْيُونُ الْمُقَدَّسَةُ، أُمُّ الْكَنَائِسِ مَسْكِنَ اللَّهِ، لَأَنَّكَ قَبِلْتِ غُفْرَانَ الْخَطَايَا أَوَّلًا مِنْ جِهَةِ الْقِيَامَةِ.</p>
<p><i>Verse 7. Let Thine ears be attentive to the voice of my supplication.</i> Verily, the Word, born of the Father before the ages, hath Himself been incarnate in the last times by His own will, of one who knowest not wedlock. He did suffer crucifixion and death; and by His Resurrection He hath saved man dead of old.</p>	<p>اسْتِخِنْ ٧. لِتَكُنْ أُنْذَاكَ مُصْغِيَّتَيْنِ إِلَى صَوْتِ تَصْرَعِي. إِنَّ الْكَلِمَةَ الْمَوْلُودَ مِنَ الْآبِ قَبْلَ كُلِّ الدُّهُورِ هُوَ نَفْسُهُ تَجَسَّدَ فِي آخِرِ الْأَزْمِنَةِ بِمَشِيئَتِهِ مِنَ الَّتِي لَمْ تَعْرِفْ زَوْجًا، وَاحْتَمَلَ الصَّلْبَ وَالْمَوْتَ، وَبِقِيَامَتِهِ خَلَّصَ الْإِنْسَانَ الْمَمَاتِ قَدِيمًا.</p>
<p><i>Verse 6. If Thou, O Lord, shouldest mark iniquities, O Lord, who shall stand? For with Thee there is forgiveness.</i> Let us glorify Thy Resurrection from the dead, O Christ, by which Thou didst free the race of Adam from the usurpation of Hades. And since Thou art God, Thou hast granted the world eternal life and the Great Mercy.</p>	<p>اسْتِخِنْ ٦. إِنْ كُنْتَ لِلْآثَامِ رَاصِدًا يَا رَبُّ، فَيَا رَبُّ مَنْ يَثْبُتُ؟ فَإِنَّ مِنْ عِنْدِكَ الْإِغْتِقَارَ. لِنَمَجْدِ قِيَامَتِكَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، الَّتِي بِهَا أَعْتَقْتَ الْجِنْسَ الْآدَمِيَّ مِنَ اغْتِصَابِ الْجَحِيمِ. وَبِمَا أَنَّكَ إِلَهُ مَنَحْتَ الْعَالَمَ حَيَاةً أَبَدِيَّةً وَالرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.</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> Glory to Thee, O Christ Savior, only Son of God, Who wast nailed upon the Cross, and Who didst rise from the tomb on the third day.</p>	<p>اسْتِخِنْ ٥. مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ صَبَرْتُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ، صَبَرْتُ نَفْسِي فِي أَقْوَالِكَ، تَوَكَّلْتُ نَفْسِي عَلَى الرَّبِّ. الْمَجْدُ لَكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْمُخَلَّصُ، يَا ابْنَ اللَّهِ الْوَحِيدِ، الَّذِي سَمَرَ عَلَى الصَّلِيبِ، وَقَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ فِي الْيَوْمِ الثَّالِثِ.</p>
<p>For St. John Climacus in Tone Eight (**O strange wonder**)</p>	<p>لِلْقَدِّيسِ يُوْحَنَّا السُّلَمِيِّ بِاللَّحْنِ الثَّامِنِ (* * يا له من عجب غريب * *)</p>
<p><i>Verse 4. From the morning watch until night, from the morning watch let Israel trust in the Lord.</i> Righteous Father John, in very truth, * thou hadst the high praise of God * in thy throat every day and hour; * and with active diligence * thou didst earnestly meditate * on the divinely inspired oracles * and wast made rich in the grace that they pour forth; * through this, O man most wise, * thou becamest blessed and didst utterly * overturn the counsels of all base and godless men.</p>	<p>اسْتِخِنْ ٤. مِنْ انْفِجَارِ الصُّبْحِ إِلَى اللَّيْلِ، مِنْ انْفِجَارِ الصُّبْحِ لِيَتَّكِلَ إِسْرَائِيلُ عَلَى الرَّبِّ. أَيُّهَا الْآبُ الْبَارُّ يُوْحَنَّا الْكَامِلُ الْحِكْمَةَ، لَقَدْ حَمَلْتَ دَائِمًا مَرَاقِي الْإِلَهِ فِي فَمِكَ، دَارِسًا عَمَلِيًّا الْأَقْوَالَ الْمُلْهِمَةَ، وَمِنْ ثَمَّ غَزَرْتَ لَكَ النِّعْمَةَ، وَغَدَوْتَ مُعْبَطًا، وَمُحْبَطًا مَوَامِرَاتِ الْكُفْرَةِ بِأَسْرِهِمْ.</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> Righteous Father John, in very truth, * thou hadst the high praise of God ... (repeat above)</p>	<p>استيخن ٣ . لِأَنَّ مِنَ الرَّبِّ الرَّحْمَةَ، وَمِنْهُ النِّجَاةُ الكَثِيرَةُ، وَهُوَ يُنَجِّي إِسْرَائِيلَ مِنْ كُلِّ آثَامِهِ. أَيُّهَا الْأَبُ الْبَارُّ يُوَحِّنَا الْكَامِلُ الْحِكْمَةَ ... (تعاد)</p>
<p><i>Verse 2. Praise the Lord, all ye nations; praise Him, all ye people.</i> Righteous Father John most glorious, * with streaming fountains of tears, * thou didst wash thy soul clean of stain; * standing all the night in prayer, * thou becamest a friend of God; * and thou didst soar as on wings unto His love * and His divine beauty, which thou worthily * now dost enjoy on high* with thy fellow athletes evermore in joy, * O most blest and godly-minded Saint and man of prayer.</p>	<p>استيخن ٢ . سَبِّحُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ الْأُمَمِ، وَامْدَحُوهُ يَا سَائِرَ الشُّعُوبِ. أَيُّهَا الْأَبُ يُوَحِّنَا الْمَجِيدُ الْبَارُّ، لَقَدْ طَهَّرْتَ نَفْسَكَ بِبَيَابِيعِ الدُّمُوعِ، وَالْوُقُوفِ طَوَّلَ اللَّيَالِي مُسْتَعِظِطاً لِلَّهِ، وَمِنْ تَمَّ طَرِزْتَ، أَيُّهَا الْمَغْبُوطُ الْمُتَأَلِّهُ الْعَزْمِ، نَحْوُ مَحَبَّتِهِ وَجَمَالِهِ، الَّذِينَ نَلْتَهُمَا الْآنَ بِفَرَحٍ وَاسْتِحْقَاقٍ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ مَعَ الْمُجَاهِدِينَ مَعَكَ.</p>
<p><i>Verse 1. For His mercy is great toward us, and the truth of the Lord endureth forever.</i> Righteous Father John most glorious, * since thou hadst given thy mind * wings to soar up to God by faith, * thou didst hate the turbulence * and impermanence of the world. * For thou didst take up thy cross with ardent zeal * to follow after Him that beholdeth all; * and thou didst subjugate * the reluctant body to thy sovereign mind * by ascetic labors through the Holy Spirit's might.</p>	<p>استيخن ١ . لِأَنَّ رَحْمَتَهُ قَدْ قَوِيَتْ عَلَيْنَا، وَحَقُّ الرَّبِّ يُدْوِمُ إِلَى الدَّهْرِ. أَيُّهَا الْأَبُ الْبَارُّ يُوَحِّنَا الْمَجِيدُ، لَقَدْ سَمَوْتَ بِالْعَقْلِ نَحْوَ اللَّهِ بِوَأَسِطَةِ الْإِيمَانِ، وَتَجَافَيْتَ عَنِ الْإِضْطِرَابِ العَالَمِيِّ الْعَادِمِ الثَّبَاتِ، وَحَمَلْتَ صَلِيبَكَ تَابِعاً النَّاطِرِ الْكُلِّ، مُخْضِعاً الْجَسَدَ لِلْعَقْلِ بِرَوَادِعِ النُّسْكِ، وَبِمَعُونَةِ الرُّوحِ الْإِلَهِيِّ.</p>
<p>DOXASTICON FOR ST. JOHN CLIMACUS IN TONE FIVE</p>	<p>نُكْصَا لِلْقَدِيسِ يُوَحِّنَا السُّلَمِيِّ بِاللَّحْنِ الْخَامِسِ</p>
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> O righteous Father John, thou heardest the voice of the Gospel and forsook the world, riches and glory, counting them all as naught. Wherefore, thou didst cry unto all, Love God, and ye will find eternal favor. Put nothing above His love, that when He cometh in His glory ye may find rest with all the saints. Wherefore, by their intercessions, O Christ God, preserve and save our souls.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلْأَبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ. أَيُّهَا الْأَبُ الْبَارُّ لَقَدْ سَمِعْتَ صَوْتَ إِنْجِيلِ الرَّبِّ، فَعَاذَرْتَ الْعَالَمَ وَالْغِنَى وَالْمَجْدَ، وَحَسَبْتَهُمَا كَلَا شَيْءٍ، لِذَلِكَ هَتَفْتَ نَحْوَ الْكُلِّ: أَحِبُّوا اللَّهَ فَتَجِدُوا نِعْمَةً أَبَدِيَّةً. لَا تُفْضِلُوا شَيْئاً عَلَى مَحَبَّتِهِ، حَتَّى إِذَا وَافَى بِمَجْدِهِ تُصَادِفُوا الرَّاحَةَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِيسِينَ. فَبِتَضَرُّعِهِمْ، أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ احْفَظْ وَخَلِّصْ نَفُوسَنَا.</p>

<p style="text-align: center;">THEOTOKION FOR THE RESURRECTION IN TONE EIGHT</p>	<p style="text-align: center;">ثيوطوكية للقيامة باللحن الثامن</p>
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> Verily, the King of heaven, for His love to mankind, did appear on earth; and with men did He deal; for He took unto Himself a body from the pure Virgin. And from her did He issue in the adopted body, He being one Son, dual in Nature, not dual in Person. Wherefore, do we confess, preaching the truth that Christ our God is perfect God and perfect Man. Therefore, O Mother who hast no groom, beseech thou Him to have mercy upon our souls.</p>	<p>الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الدهرين. آمين. إنّ ملكَ السَّمَاوَاتِ مِنْ أَجْلِ مَوَدَّتِهِ لِلْبَشَرِ، عَلَى الْأَرْضِ ظَهَرَ وَمَعَ النَّاسِ تَصَرَّفَ، لِأَنَّهُ اتَّخَذَ مِنَ الْعِذْرَاءِ النَّقِيَّةِ جَسَداً، وَمِنْهَا وَرَدَ مَعَ الْجَسَدِ الْمَأْخُودِ، وَهُوَ ابْنٌ وَاحِدٌ مِثْنَى بِالطَّبَائِعِ وَلَيْسَ بِالْأَقْنُومِ. فَلِذَلِكَ نَعْتَرِفُ كَارِزِينَ بِالْحَقِيقَةِ أَنَّ الْمَسِيحَ إِلَهَنَا هُوَ إِلَهٌ تَامٌ وَإِنْسَانٌ تَامٌ. فَإِلَيْهِ تَوَسَّلِي يَا أُمًّا لَا عَرِيْسَ لَهَا أَنْ يَرْحَمَ 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: الْحِكْمَةَ! فَلْنَسْتَقِم!</p>
<p style="text-align: center;">O GLADSOME LIGHT</p>	<p style="text-align: center;">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>المرتل: يا نوراً بهياً لِقُدْسِ مَجْدِ الْآبِ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، السَّمَاوِيِّ، الْقُدُّوسِ، الْمَغْبُوطِ، يَا يَسُوعُ الْمَسِيحِ، إِذْ قَدْ بَلَّغْنَا إِلَى غُرُوبِ الشَّمْسِ، وَنَظَرْنَا نُوراً مَسَائِيّاً، نُسَبِّحُ الْآبَ وَالابْنَ وَالرُّوحَ الْقُدْسَ الْإِلَهَ. فَيَا ابْنَ اللَّهِ الْمُعْطِي الْحَيَاةَ، إِنَّكَ لَمُسْتَحَقٌّ فِي سَائِرِ الْأَوْقَاتِ، أَنْ تُسَبِّحَ بِأَصْوَاتٍ بَارَّةٍ، لِذَلِكَ الْعَالَمُ لَكَ يُمَجِّدُ.</p>
<p>Deacon: The evening prokeimenon.</p>	<p>الشماس: تَرْنِيمَةُ الْمَسَاءِ.</p>
<p style="text-align: center;">SATURDAY PROKEIMENON IN TONE SIX</p>	<p style="text-align: center;">بروكيمنون لِنَهَارِ السَّبْتِ بِاللْحَنِ السَّادِسِ</p>
<p>Choir: The Lord is King, and hath clothed Himself with majesty. (ONCE)</p>	<p>الجوقة: الرَّبُّ قَدْ مَلَكَ وَالْجَلالُ لَبِسَ.</p>
<p><i>Verse 1. The Lord is robed; He is girded with strength. (Refrain)</i></p>	<p>ستيخن: لَبِسَ الرَّبُّ الْقُوَّةَ وَتَمَنَطَقَ بِهَا. (اللازمة)</p>
<p><i>Verse 2. For He has established the world so that it shall never be moved. (Refrain)</i></p>	<p>ستيخن: لِأَنَّهُ وَطَّدَ الْمَسْكُونَةَ فَلَنْ تَنْزَعْرَعَ. (اللازمة)</p>

THE LITANY OF FERVENT SUPPLICATION	الطَّلِبَةُ الْإِلَاحِيَّةُ
Deacon: Let us say with our whole soul, and with our whole mind, let us say.	الشَّماس: لِنَقُلْ جَمِيعًا مِنْ كُلِّ نَفْسِنَا وَمِنْ كُلِّ نِيَّاتِنَا لِنَقُلْ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم.
Deacon: O Lord Almighty, the God of our Fathers, we pray thee, hearken and have mercy.	الشَّماس: أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الضَّابِطُ الْكُلِّ إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا، نَطْلُبُ مِنْكَ فَاسْتَجِبْ وَارْحَم.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم.
Deacon: Have mercy on us, O God, according to thy great mercy, we pray thee, hearken and have mercy.	الشَّماس: ارْحَمْنَا يَا اللَّهُ كَعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، نَطْلُبُ مِنْكَ فَاسْتَجِبْ وَارْحَم.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>) (use this response until noted below)	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم. (ثَلَاثًا) (تُعَادُ بَعْدَ كُلِّ طَلِبَةٍ)
Deacon: Again we pray for all pious and Orthodox Christians.	الشَّماس: وَأَيْضًا نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْحَسَنِيَّ الْعِبَادَةِ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيِّينَ.
Deacon: Again we pray for our father and metropolitan, N., (and our bishop, N.).	الشَّماس: وَأَيْضًا نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ أَبِيْنَا وَمِثْرُوبُولِيْتِنَا (فَلَان)، وَرَبِّيسِ كَهَنَتِنَا (فَلَان).
Deacon: Again we pray for our brethren: the priests, hieromonks, deacons, hierodeacons and monastics and all our brotherhood in Christ.	الشَّماس: 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.	الشَّماس: وَأَيْضًا نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الرَّحْمَةِ وَالْحَيَاةِ، وَالسَّلَامِ وَالْعَافِيَةِ وَالْخَلَاصِ، لِعَبِيدِ اللَّهِ جَمِيعِ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْحَسَنِيَّ الْعِبَادَةِ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيِّينَ، السَّاكِنِينَ وَالْمَوْجُودِينَ فِي هَذِهِ الْمَدِينَةِ (أَوِ الدَّيْرِ أَوِ 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.	الشَّماس: وَأَيْضًا نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمُطَوِّبِينَ الدَّائِمِي الذِّكْرِ الَّذِينَ عَمَّرُوا هَذَا الْهَيْكَلَ الْمُقَدَّسَ (أَوِ الدَّيْرِ)، وَمِنْ أَجْلِ جَمِيعِ السَّابِقِ رُقَادِهِمْ 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	الشَّماس: وَأَيْضًا نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الَّذِينَ يُقَدِّمُونَ الْأَثْمَارَ وَالَّذِينَ يَصْنَعُونَ الْإِحْسَانَ فِي هَذَا الْهَيْكَلِ

all the people here present, who await thy great and rich mercy.	المُقَدَّسِ الكَلِّيِّ الوَقَارِ، وَالَّذِينَ يَتَعَبُونَ وَيُرْتَلُونَ فِيهِ، وَمِنْ أَجْلِ هَذَا الشَّعْبِ الوَاقِفِ، المُنْتَظِرِ مِنْ لَدُنكَ الرَّحْمَةَ العَنِيَّةَ العُظْمَى.
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: لَأَنَّكَ إِلَهٌ رَحِيمٌ وَمُحِبٌّ لِلْبَشَرِ وَلَكَ نُرْسِلُ المَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الآبُ وَالإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ القُدُّسُ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أوانٍ وإلى دَهْرٍ الداهرين.
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمين.
THE EVENING PRAYER	صلاة المساء
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.	الشَّعْب: أَهْلُنَا يَا رَبُّ أَنْ نُحْفَظَ فِي هَذَا المَسَاءِ بِغَيْرِ خَطِيئَةٍ. مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ، إِلَهَ آبائِنَا، وَمُسَبَّحٌ وَمُمَجَّدٌ اسْمُكَ إِلَى الأَبَدِ، آمين. لِنَتَكُنْ يَا رَبُّ رَحْمَتَكَ عَلَيْنَا، كَمِثْلِ اتِّكَالِنَا عَلَيْكَ. مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمِنِي وَصَايَاكَ. مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا سَيِّدَ فَهْمِنِي حُقُوقَكَ. مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا قُدُّوسَ أَنْزِنِي بِعَدْلِكَ. يَا رَبُّ رَحْمَتَكَ إِلَى الأَبَدِ، وَعَنْ أَعْمَالِ يَدَيْكَ لَا تُعْرِضْ. لَكَ يَنْبَغِي المَدِيحُ، لَكَ يَلِيقُ التَّسْبِيحُ، لَكَ يَجِبُ المَجْدُ، أَيُّهَا الآبُ وَالإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ القُدُّسُ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أوانٍ وإلى دَهْرٍ الداهرين. آمين.
THE LITANY OF SUPPLICATION	الطِّلبَةُ الإِبْتِهَالِيَّةُ
Deacon: Let us complete our evening prayer unto the Lord.	الشماس: لِنُكْمِلْ طِلبَتَنَا المَسَائِيَّةَ لِلرَّبِّ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
Deacon: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.	الشماس: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
Deacon: That the whole evening may be perfect, holy, peaceful, and sinless, let us ask of the Lord.	الشماس: أَنْ يَكُونَ مَسَاوُنًا كُلُّهُ كَامِلًا مُقَدَّسًا سَلَامِيًّا وَبِلَا خَطِيئَةٍ، الرَّبِّ نَسْأَلُ.
Choir: Grant this, O Lord. (use this response until noted below)	الجوقة: اسْتَجِبْ يَا رَبُّ. (تَعَادُ بَعْدَ كُلِّ طِلبَةٍ)

Deacon: An angel of peace, a faithful guide, a guardian of our souls and bodies, let us ask of the Lord.	الشماس: مَلَاكٍ سَلَامٍ مُرْشِدًا، أَمِينًا، حَافِظًا نَفُوسِنَا وَأَجْسَادِنَا، الرَّبِّ نَسْأَلُ.
Deacon: Pardon and remission of our sins and transgressions, let us ask of the Lord.	الشماس: مُسَامِحَةً 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 نُتَمِّمَ 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 خِزْيٍ، 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 مَرِيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِّيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا 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 نُزِئُ الْمَجْدَ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّسُ، 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 أَيْضًا
Deacon: Let us bow our heads unto the Lord.	الشماس: لِنَحْنِ 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	الكاهن: أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ إِلَهُنَا، يَا مَنْ طَاطَأَ السَّمَاوَاتِ وَنَزَلَ لِخَلَاصِ جِنْسِ الْبَشَرِ، أَنْظُرْ إِلَى عِبِيدِكَ وَإِلَى مِيرَاثِكَ، فَإِنَّ عِبِيدَكَ قَدْ حَنُّوا رُؤُوسَهُمْ وَأَخْضَعُوا أَعْنَاقَهُمْ لَكَ،

<p>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.</p>	<p>أَيُّهَا الْقَاضِي الْمَهِيْبُ 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، وَمِنَ الْأَفْكَارِ الْبَاطِلَةِ وَالْهَوَاجِسِ الشَّرِيْرَةِ.</p>
<p>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.</p>	<p>لِيَكُنْ عِزُّ مُلْكِكَ مُبَارَكًا وَمَمَجَّدًا، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.</p>
<p>Choir: Amen.</p>	<p>الجوقة: آمين.</p>
<p>APOSTICHA FOR THE RESURRECTION IN TONE EIGHT</p>	<p>أبوستيخون للقيامة بالحن الثامن</p>
<p>Thou didst ascend the Cross, O Jesus, Who didst descend from heaven. Thou didst come to death, O Life that dieth not, and to those who are in darkness, O true Light, and to the fallen, O Resurrection of all. Wherefore, O our Light and Savior, glory to Thee.</p>	<p>لَقَدْ صَعِدْتَ عَلَى الصَّلِيبِ يَا يَسُوعَ الَّذِي نَزَلَ مِنَ السَّمَاءِ، وَأَتَيْتَ إِلَى الْمَوْتِ، يَا أَيُّهَا الْحَيَاةُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، وَإِلَى الْمَوْجُودِينَ فِي الظَّلَامِ، يَا أَيُّهَا النُّورُ الْحَقِيقِيُّ، وَإِلَى السَّاقِطِينَ، يَا قِيَامَةَ الْكُلِّ. فَيَا مُنِيرِنَا وَمُخَلِّصِنَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</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> Let us glorify Christ risen from the dead; for He did take unto Himself a soul and a body; and He separated one from the other in the Passion, when His pure soul went down to Hades which He led captive; and the holy body saw no corruption in the grave, the body of the Redeemer, Savior of our souls.</p>	<p>استيخن ١. الرَّبُّ قَدْ مَلَكَ، وَالْجَمَالَ لَبَسَ. لَبَسَ الرَّبُّ الْقُوَّةَ وَتَمَنَّقَ بِهَا. لِنُمَجِّدِ الْمَسِيحَ، النَّاهِضَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، لِأَنَّهُ اتَّخَذَ نَفْسًا وَجَسَدًا، فَفَصَلَ أَحَدَهُمَا عَنِ الْآخَرِ بِالْآلَامِ، لَمَّا انْحَدَرَتْ نَفْسُهُ الطَّاهِرَةُ إِلَى الْجَحِيمِ الَّتِي سَبَاها، وَالْجَسَدُ الْمُقَدَّسُ لَمْ يَرِ فِي الْقَبْرِ فَسَادًا، الَّذِي هُوَ جَسَدُ الْقَادِي وَالْمُنْقِذِ نَفُوسِنَا.</p>
<p><i>Verse 2. For He has established the world so that it shall never be moved.</i> With psalms and with songs of praise, O Christ, do we glorify Thy Resurrection from the dead, by which Thou didst deliver us from the rebellion of Hades. And since Thou art God, Thou didst grant us eternal life and the Great Mercy.</p>	<p>استيخن ٢. لِأَنَّهُ تَبَّتِ الْمَسْكُونَةُ فَلَنْ تَتَزَعَّرَ. أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ إِنَّا بِالْمَزَامِيرِ وَالتَّسَابِيحِ نُمَجِّدُ قِيَامَتَكَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، الَّتِي بِهَا أَعْتَقْتَنَا مِنْ تَمَرِّدِ الْجَحِيمِ. وَبِمَا أَنَّكَ إِلَهٌ، مَنَحْتَنَا الْحَيَاةَ الْأَبَدِيَّةَ وَالرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.</p>
<p><i>Verse 3. Holiness befits Thy house, O Lord, forevermore.</i></p>	<p>استيخن ٣. لِبَيْتِكَ يَنْبَغِي التَّقْدِيسُ يَا رَبُّ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ.</p>

<p>O Lord of all, O incomprehensible One; O Maker of heaven and earth, when Thou didst suffer in Thy Passion on the Cross, Thou didst pour out for me passionlessness; and when Thou didst submit to burial and didst rise in glory, Thou didst raise Adam with Thee by a mighty hand. Wherefore, glory to Thy third-day Resurrection by which Thou didst grant us eternal life and forgiveness of sins; for Thou alone art compassionate.</p>	<p>يَا سَيِّدَ الْكُلِّ يَا مَنْ لَا يُدْرِكُ، يَا صَانِعَ السَّمَاءِ وَالْأَرْضِ، لَمَّا تَأَلَّمْتَ عَلَى الصَّلِيبِ أَقْضَيْتَ لِي عَدَمَ الْآلَامِ، وَلَمَّا قَبِلْتَ دَفْنًا وَنَهَضْتَ بِمَجْدٍ، أَنْهَضْتَ آدَمَ مَعَكَ بِيَدٍ عَزِيزَةٍ كَلِيَّةِ الْاِقْتِدَارِ. فَالْمَجْدُ لِقِيَامَتِكَ الثَّلَاثِيَّةِ الْاَيَّامِ، الَّتِي بِهَا مَنَحْتَنَا الْحَيَاةَ الْاَبَدِيَّةَ وَغُفْرَانَ الْخَطَايَا، بِمَا أَنْتَ مُتَحَنِّنٌ وَخَدَّكَ.</p>
<p>DOXASTICON FOR ST. JOHN CLIMACUS IN TONE TWO</p>	<p>نُكْصَا لِلْقَدِيسِ يُوْحَنَّا السُّلْمِيِّ بِاللَّحْنِ الثَّانِي</p>
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> Let us honor John, that pride of ascetics, that angel on earth, that man of God in heaven, that adornment of the world, and that bliss of virtues and good deeds; for, planted in the house of God, he flourished with justice; and, like a cedar tree in the wilderness, he caused the flock of Christ to grow, those sheep endowed with speech, in righteousness and justice.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلْآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ. لِنُكْرِمَ يُوْحَنَّا فَخْرَ النُّسَاكِ، الْمَلَائِكَةِ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ، وَإِنْسَانَ اللَّهِ فِي السَّمَاوَاتِ، زِينَةَ الْعَالَمِ وَنَعِيمَ الْفَضَائِلِ وَالصَّالِحَاتِ، لِأَنَّهُ غُرَسَ فِي بَيْتِ اللَّهِ فَأَزْهَرَ بِعَدْلٍ، وَكَارَزَهُ فِي قَفْرِ أَنْمَى قَطِيعِ الْمَسِيحِ، الْخِرَافَ النَّاطِقَةَ بِالْبَرِّ وَالْعَدْلِ.</p>
<p>THEOTOKION FOR THE RESURRECTION IN TONE TWO</p>	<p>ثِيُوطُوكِيَةُ الْقِيَامَةِ بِاللَّحْنِ الثَّانِي</p>
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> O wondrous event transcending all the ancient miracles! For who hath ever heard of a mother giving birth without a man; and carrying in her arms Him who containeth all creation? Yet this is the will of the born God. Cease not, therefore, O undefiled one to pray to Him Whom thou didst carry in thine arms as a babe, and with Whom thou didst acquire motherly privilege for us who honor thee, that He may have mercy upon us and save our souls.</p>	<p>الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. يَا لَهُ مِنْ عَجَبٍ حَادِثٍ يَسْمُو عَلَى كُلِّ الْمُعْجَزَاتِ الْقَدِيمَةِ، لِأَنَّهُ مَنْ عَرَفَ أَنَّ أُمَّاً تَلِدُ خُلُوقًا مِنْ رَجُلٍ، وَتَحْمِلُ عَلَى سَاعِدَيْهَا الْحَاوِيَّ كُلَّ الْبَرَايَا، وَلَكِنْ هَذِهِ إِرَادَةُ الْإِلَهِ الْمَوْلُودِ. فَيَا أَيَّتُهَا الطَّاهِرَةُ، لَا تَزَالِي مُبْتَهَلَةً إِلَى الَّذِي حَمَلْتِ عَلَى ذِرَاعَيْكَ كَطِفْلٍ، وَأَحْرَزْتِ عِنْدَهُ دَالَّةً وَالِدِيَّةً مِنْ أَجْلِنَا، نَحْنُ الْمُكْرَمِينَ إِيَّاكَ، لِكَيْ يَرَأْفَ بِنَا وَيُخَلِّصَ نَفُوسَنَا.</p>
<p>THE HYMN OF ST. SIMEON THE GOD-RECEIVER</p>	<p>تَسْبِيْحَةُ الْقَدِيسِ سَمْعَانَ الْقَابِلِ الْإِلَهِ</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</p>	<p>الْآنَ أَطْلِقُ عَبْدَكَ أَيُّهَا السَّيِّدُ عَلَى حَسَبِ قَوْلِكَ بِسَلَامٍ، لِأَنَّ عَيْنِي قَدْ أَبْصَرْتَ خَلَاصَكَ الَّذِي أَعَدَدْتَهُ أَمَامَ كُلِّ</p>

before the face of all people, a light to lighten the Gentiles and the glory of Thy people Israel.	الشُّعُوبِ، نوراً لاسْتِعْلَانِ الأُمَّمِ، وَمَجْداً لِشُعْبِكَ إِسْرَائِيلِ.
THE TRISAGION PRAYERS	صلاة التريصاجيون
People: Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: Have mercy on us. (<i>thrice</i>)	الشعب: قُدُّوسُ اللهُ، قُدُّوسُ القَوِي، قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لا يَمُوتُ، اِرْحَمْنَا. (ثلاثاً)
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 القُدُّوسِ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أوانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الداهِرِينَ. آمين.
All Holy Trinity, have mercy on us. Lord, cleanse us from our sins. Master, pardon our iniquities. Holy One, visit and heal our infirmities, for Thy Name's sake.	أَيُّهَا الثَّالوثُ القُدُّوسُ اِرْحَمْنَا، يا رَبُّ اغْفِرْ خَطايانا، يا سَيِّدُ تَجَاوَزْ عَن سَيِّئَاتِنَا، يا قُدُّوسُ اطَّلِعْ واشْفِ أَمْرَاضَنَا، مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ.
Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)	يا رَبُّ اِرْحَمِ. (ثلاثاً)
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 القُدُّوسِ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أوانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الداهِرِينَ. آمين.
Our Father, Who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy Name. Thy kingdom come; Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us, and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from the evil one.	أَبانا الَّذِي فِي السَّمَاوَاتِ، لِيَتَقَدَّسَ اسْمُكَ، لِيَأْتِ مَلَكُوتُكَ، لِيَتَكُنْ مَشِيئَتُكَ كَمَا فِي السَّمَاءِ كَذَلِكَ عَلَى الأَرْضِ، خُبِّزْنَا الجَوْهَرِيَّ أَعْطِنَا اليَوْمَ، وَاثْرِكْ لَنَا ما عَلَيْنَا، كَمَا نَثْرِكُ نَحْنُ لِمَنْ لَنَا عَلَيْهِ، وَلا تُدْخِلْنَا فِي تَجْرِبَةٍ، لَكِنْ نَجِّنا 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.	الكاهن: لأنَّ لَكَ المُلْكُ والقُوَّةُ والمَجْدُ، أَيُّهَا الآبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ القُدُّوسِ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أوانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الداهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمين.
RESURRECTIONAL APOLYTIKION IN TONE EIGHT	أبوليتيكيون القيامة بالحن الثامن
From the heights Thou didst descend, O compassionate One, and Thou didst submit to the three-day burial, that Thou might deliver us from passion; Thou art our life and our Resurrection, O Lord, glory to Thee.	انْحَدَرْتَ مِنَ العُلُوِّ يا مُتَحَنِّنٌ، وَقَبِلْتَ الدَّفْنَ ذَا الثَّلَاثَةِ الأَيامِ، لِكَيْ نُنْعَمَ مِنَ الآلامِ، فَيَا حَيَاتِنَا وَقِيَامَتَنَا، يا رَبُّ المَجْدُ لَكَ.

<p align="center">APOLYTIKION FOR ST. JOHN CLIMACUS IN TONE EIGHT</p>	<p align="center">أبوليتيكيون للقديس يوحنا السلمى بالحن الثامن</p>
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> The barren wilderness thou didst make fertile with the streams of thy tears; and by thy deep sighing thou hast given fruit through thy struggles a hundredfold. Accordingly, thou hast become a star for the universe, sparkling with miracles. Therefore, O righteous Father John Climacus, intercede with Christ God to save our souls.</p>	<p align="center"><i>المجد للآبِ والإبنِ والروحِ القدس.</i> للبريّة غير المثمرة بمجاري دموعك أمرغت، وبالتنهّدات التي من الأعماق أثمرت بأثعابك إلى مئة ضعف، فصرت كوكباً للمسكونة متلألئاً بالعجائب، يا أبانا البارّ يوحنا، فتشفّع إلى المسيح الإله أن يخلص نفوسنا.</p>
<p align="center">RESURRECTIONAL THEOTOKION IN TONE EIGHT</p>	<p align="center">ثيوطوكية القيامة بالحن الثامن</p>
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> Thou Who for our sake wast born of a Virgin, and didst suffer crucifixion, O good One, and didst despoil death through death, and as God didst reveal Resurrection: Despise not those whom Thou hast created with Thine own hand, show forth Thy love for mankind, O merciful One. Accept the intercessions of Thy mother, the Theotokos, for us, and save Thy despairing people, O our Savior.</p>	<p align="center"><i>الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الداهرين. آمين.</i> يا مَنْ وُلِدَ مِنَ البتولِ مِنْ أَجْلِنَا، وكابدَ الصّلبَ، أيّها الصالح، يا مَنْ سبى الموتَ بموته، وأرى القيامة بما أنّه إله. لا تُعرض عن الذين جبلتهم بيديك، بل أظهر تعطفك على الناس أيها الرحيم. وتقبّل والدتك، والدة الإله، متشفّعةً من أجلنا، وخلص يا مخلصنا شعباً يائساً.</p>
<p align="center">THE DISMISSAL</p>	<p align="center">الختم</p>
<p>Deacon: Wisdom.</p>	<p align="center">الشماس: حكمة.</p>
<p>Choir: Father, bless.</p>	<p align="center">الجوقة: بارك يا أب.</p>
<p>Priest: Christ our God, the Existing One, is blessed, always, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.</p>	<p align="center">الكاهن: المسيح إلهنا، الذي هو مباركٌ كلّ حين، الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الداهرين.</p>
<p>Choir: Amen. Preserve, O God, the holy Orthodox faith and all Orthodox Christians, unto ages of ages. Amen.</p>	<p align="center">الجوقة: آمين. ليوطد الربّ الإله الإيمان المستقيم الرأي، مع جميع المسيحيين الأرثوذكسيين إلى الأبد، آمين.</p>
<p>Priest: Most-holy Theotokos, save us.</p>	<p align="center">الكاهن: أيّتها الفائق قدسها والدة الإله خالصينا.</p>
<p>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</p>	<p align="center">الجوقة: يا مَنْ هيّ أكرم من الشاروبيم، وأرفع مجداً بغير قياس من السارافيم، التي من دون فساد ولدت</p>

magnify thee.	كَلِمَةَ اللَّهِ، حَقًّا أَنْتَ وَالِدَةُ إِلَهِ إِيَّاكَ نُعَظِّمُ.
Priest: Glory to Thee, O Christ our God and our Hope, glory to Thee.	الكَاهِنُ: الْمَجْدُ لَكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهِ، 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.	الْجَوْقَةُ: الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. (ثَلَاثًا) بَارِكْ يَا أَبَ.
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 our venerable and God-bearing Father John (Climacus) of Sinai, author of 'The Ladder,' 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.	الكَاهِنُ: أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهُنَا الْحَقِيقِي، يَامَنْ قَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، بِشَفَاعَاتِ أُمَّكَ الْكَلِيَّةِ الطَّهَارَةِ وَالْبَرِيَّةِ مِنْ كُلِّ عَيْبٍ؛ وَبِقُدْرَةِ الصَّلِيبِ الْكَرِيمِ الْمُحْيِي؛ وَبِطِبَابَاتِ الْقُوَاتِ السَّمَاوِيَّةِ الْمُكْرَمَةِ الْعَادِمَةِ الْأَجْسَادِ؛ وَالنَّبِيِّ الْكَرِيمِ السَّابِقِ الْمَجِيدِ يُوْحَنَّا الْمَعْمَدَانَ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمُشْرَفِينَ الرُّسُلِ 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 إِلَهِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِ الْبَارِّ يُوْحَنَّا السِّينَايِيِّ كَاتِبِ "سُلَّمِ الْفَضَائِلِ"، الَّذِي نَقِيمُ تَذَكَارَهُ الْيَوْمَ، وَجَمِيعِ قَدِيسِيكَ، ارْحَمْنَا 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.	الكَاهِنُ: بِصَلَوَاتِ آبَائِنَا الْقَدِيسِينَ، أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ يَسُوعُ الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهُنَا، ارْحَمْنَا وَخَلِّصْنَا.
Choir: Amen.	الْجَوْقَةُ: آمِينَ.
These texts have been prepared by the Department of Liturgics of the Antiochian Archdiocese	
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