

FESTAL ORTHROS ON NOVEMBER 21
FEAST OF THE ENTRANCE OF THE THEOTOKOS

Priest: Blessed is our God, always, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.	الكاهن: تَبَارَكَ اللهُ إِلَهُنَا كُلَّ حِينٍ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمين.
Reader: Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us. (<i>thrice</i>)	القارئ: قُدُّوسُ اللهِ، قُدُّوسُ الْقَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، اِرْحَمْنَا. (ثَلَاثًا)
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. 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 الثَّلَاثُ الْقُدُّوسُ اِرْحَمْنَا، يَا رَبُّ اغْفُرْ خَطَايَانَا، يَا سَيِّدُ تَجَاوَزْ عَن سَيِّئَاتِنَا، يَا قُدُّوسُ اطَّلِعْ وَاشْفِ أَمْرَاضَنَا، مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ.
Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)	يَا رَبُّ اِرْحَمْنَا. (ثَلَاثًا)
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. 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.	أَبَانَا الَّذِي فِي السَّمَاوَاتِ، لِيَتَقَدَّسَ اسْمُكَ، لِيَأْتِ مَلَكُوتُكَ، لِتَكُنْ مَشِيئَتُكَ كَمَا فِي السَّمَاءِ كَذَلِكَ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ، خُبِّزْنَا الْجَوْهَرِيَّ اعْطِنَا الْيَوْمَ، وَاتْرُكْ لَنَا مَا عَلَيْنَا كَمَا نَتْرُكُ لِمَنْ لَنَا عَلَيْهِ، وَلَا تُدْخِلْنَا فِي التَّجْرِبَةِ، لَكِنْ نَجِّنَا مِنَ الشَّرِّيرِ.
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: لِأَنَّ لَكَ الْمُلْكَ وَالْقُدْرَةَ وَالْمَجْدَ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Reader: Amen. O Lord, save Thy people and bless Thine inheritance, granting to Thy people victory over all their enemies, and by the power of Thy Cross preserving Thy commonwealth.	القارئ: آمين. خَلِّصْ يَا رَبُّ شَعْبَكَ وَبَارِكْ مِيراثَكَ، وَامْنَحْ عِبِيدَكَ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ الْعَلْبَةَ عَلَى الشَّرِّيرِ، وَاحْفَظْ بِقُوَّةِ صَلَيبِكَ جَمِيعَ الْمُخْتَصِّينَ بِكَ.
<i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> Do Thou, Who of Thine own good will was lifted up upon the Cross, O Christ our God, bestow Thy bounties upon the new Nation	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ. يَا مَنْ ارْتَفَعْتَ عَلَى الصَّلِيبِ مُخْتَارًا، أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهِي، ائْتِنَا رَأْفَتَكَ لِشَعْبِكَ الْجَدِيدِ الْمُسَمَّى بِكَ،

which is called by Thy Name; make glad in Thy might those who lawfully govern, that with them we may be led to victory over our adversaries, having in Thine aid a weapon of peace and a trophy invincible.	وَفَرِّحْ بِقُوَّتِكَ حُكَّامَنَا الْمُؤْمِنِينَ، مَانِحاً إِيَّاهُمْ الْعَلْبَةَ عَلَى مُحَارِبِيهِمْ. لِنَتَكُنَّ لَهُمْ مَعُونَتَكَ سِلَاحاً لِّلسَّلَامِ، وَظَفِراً غَيْرَ مَقْهُورٍ.
Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. O fearsome champion, who cannot be put to confusion, despise not our petitions, O Good and All-praised Theotokos; establish the way of the Orthodox; save those who have been called upon to govern us, leading us to that victory which is from heaven, for thou art she who gavest birth to God, and alone art blessed.	الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. أَيُّهَا الشَّفِيعَةُ الرَّهِيْبَةُ غَيْرَ الْمَخْذُولَةِ، يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الْكَلِيَّةَ التَّسْبِيحِ، لَا تُعْرِضِي يَا صَالِحَةَ عَن تَوْسُلَاتِنَا، بَلْ وَطِّدِي سِيْرَةَ الْمُسْتَقِيْمِي الرَّأْيِ، وَخَلِّصِي الَّذِينَ أَمَرْتِ أَنْ يَتَمَلَّكُوا، وَأَمْنَحِيهِمُ الْعَلْبَةَ مِنَ السَّمَاءِ، بِمَا أَنْتِ وَوَلَدْتِ الْإِلَهِ، أَيُّهَا الْمُبَارَكَةُ وَحْدَكَ.
LITANY	الطَّلِبَةُ السَّلَامِيَّةُ
Priest: Have mercy on us, O God, according to Thy great mercy, we pray Thee, hearken and have mercy.	الكاهن: إِرْحَمْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، نَطْلُبُ إِلَيْكَ فَاسْتَجِبْ وَارْحَمْ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>) (use this response until noted below)	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. (ثَلَاثًا) (تُعَادُ بَعْدَ كُلِّ طَلِبَةٍ)
Priest: Again we pray for all pious and Orthodox Christians.	الكاهن: وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْحَسَنِي الْعِبَادَةِ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيِّينَ.
Priest: Again we pray for our father and metropolitan, N., (our bishop, N.,) and all our brotherhood in Christ.	الكاهن: وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ أَبِيْنَا وَمِتْرُوبُولِيْتِنَا (فُلَان) وَرئِيسِ كَهَنَتِنَا (فُلَان)، وَكُلِّ إِخْوَتِنَا فِي الْمَسِيحِ.
Priest: For thou art a merciful God and lovest mankind, and unto thee we ascribe glory, to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن: لِأَنَّكَ إِلَهٌ رَحِيمٌ وَمُحِبٌّ لِلْبَشَرِ، وَلَكَ نُزِيسُ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen. Bless, Father, in the Name of the Lord.	الجوقة: آمِينَ. بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ بَارِكْ يَا أَب.
Priest: Glory to the holy, consubstantial, life-giving and undivided Trinity, always, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن: الْمَجْدُ لِلثَّلَاوِثِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْمَتَّسَاوِي فِي الْجَوْهَرِ، الْمُحْيِي، غَيْرِ الْمُنْقَسِمِ، كُلَّ حِينٍ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمِينَ.
Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace,	الْمَجْدُ لِلَّهِ فِي الْعُلَى، وَعَلَى الْأَرْضِ السَّلَامُ، وَفِي

<p>and good will toward men. (<i>thrice</i>) O Lord, open Thou my lips, and my mouth shall show forth Thy praise. (<i>twice</i>)</p>	<p>النَّاسِ الْمَسْرُورَةِ. (ثَلَاثًا) يَا رَبِّ افْتَحْ شَفَتَيَّ فَيُخْبِرَ فَمِي بِسُبْحَتِكَ. (مَرَّتَيْنِ)</p>
<p>PSALM 3</p>	<p>المزمور ٣</p>
<p>O Lord, why are they multiplied that afflict me? Many rise up against me. Many say unto my soul: There is no salvation for him in his God. But Thou, O Lord, art my helper, my glory, and the lifter up of my head. I cried unto the Lord with my voice, and He heard me out of His holy mountain. I laid me down and slept; I awoke, for the Lord will help me. I will not be afraid of ten thousands of people that set themselves against me round about. Arise, O Lord, save me, O my God, for Thou hast smitten all who without cause are mine enemies; the teeth of sinners hast Thou broken. Salvation is of the Lord, and Thy blessing is upon Thy people. I laid me down and slept; I awoke, for the Lord will help me.</p>	<p>يَا رَبِّ لِمَاذَا كَثُرَ الَّذِينَ يُخْزِنُونَنِي؟ كَثِيرُونَ قَامُوا عَلَيَّ. كَثِيرُونَ يَقُولُونَ لِنَفْسِي لَا خَلَاصَ لَهُ بِاللَّهِهِ. وَأَنْتَ يَا رَبِّ، نَاصِرِي وَمَجْدِي وَرَافِعُ رَأْسِي. بِصَوْتِي إِلَى الرَّبِّ صَرَخْتُ، فَأَجَابَنِي مِنْ جَبَلِ قُدْسِهِ. أَنَا رَقَدْتُ وَنِمْتُ ثُمَّ قُمْتُ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ يَنْصُرُنِي. فَلَا أَخَافُ مِنْ رِبَوَاتِ الشَّعْبِ الْمُحِيطِينَ بِي، الْمُتَوَازِرِينَ عَلَيَّ. فَمَ يَا رَبِّ، خَلِّصْنِي يَا إِلَهِي، فَإِنَّكَ ضَرَبْتَ كُلَّ مَنْ يُعَادِينِي بَاطِلًا، وَسَحَقْتَ أَسْنَانَ الْخَطَاةِ. لِلرَّبِّ الْخَلَاصُ وَعَلَى شَعْبِكَ بَرَكَتُكَ. أَنَا رَقَدْتُ وَنِمْتُ ثُمَّ قُمْتُ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ يَنْصُرُنِي.</p>
<p>PSALM 37</p>	<p>المزمور ٣٧</p>
<p>O Lord, rebuke me not in Thine anger, nor chasten me in Thy wrath. For Thine arrows are fastened in me, and Thou hast laid Thy hand heavily upon me. There is no healing in my flesh in the face of Thy wrath; and there is no peace in my bones in the face of my sins. For mine iniquities are risen higher than my head; as a heavy burden have they pressed heavily upon me. My bruises are become noisome and corrupt in the face of my folly. I have been wretched and utterly bowed down until the end; all the day long I went with downcast face. For my loins are filled with mocking, and there is no healing in my flesh. I am afflicted and humbled exceedingly, I have roared from the groaning of my heart. O Lord, before Thee is all my desire, and my groaning is not hid from Thee. My heart is troubled, my strength hath failed me; and the light of mine eyes, even this is not with me. My friends and my neighbors drew nigh over against</p>	<p>يَا رَبِّ، لَا بَغْضَبِكَ تُؤَخِّنِي، وَلَا بِرِجْزِكَ تُؤَدِّبْنِي. فَإِنَّ سِهَامَكَ قَدْ نَشَبَتْ فِيَّ، وَمَكَّنْتَ عَلَيَّ يَدَكَ. لَيْسَ لِجَسَدِي شِفَاءٌ مِنْ وَجْهِ غَضَبِكَ، وَلَا سَلَامَةٌ فِي عِظَامِي مِنْ وَجْهِ خَطَايَايَ. لِأَنَّ آثَامِي قَدْ تَعَالَتْ فَوْقَ رَأْسِي، كَحِمْلٍ ثَقِيلٍ قَدْ ثَقَلَتْ عَلَيَّ. قَدْ أَنْتَنَتْ وَقَاحَتْ جِرَاحَاتِي مِنْ قَبْلِ جَهَالَتِي. شَقِيتُ وَأَنْحَنَيْتُ إِلَى الْغَايَةِ، وَالنَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ مَشَيْتُ عَابِسًا. لِأَنَّ مَتْنِي قَدْ امْتَلَأَ مَهَازِيٍّ وَلَيْسَ لِجَسَدِي شِفَاءٌ. شَقِيتُ وَأَتَّضَعْتُ جِدًّا، وَكُنْتُ أَيْنُ مِنْ تَهْدِ قَلْبِي. يَا رَبِّ، إِنَّ بُغْيَتِي كُلَّهَا أَمَامَكَ، وَتَتَهَدَّى لَمْ يَخَفْ عَنكَ. قَدْ اضْطَرَبَ قَلْبِي وَفَارَقْتَنِي قُوَّتِي، وَنُورُ عَيْنِي أَيْضًا لَمْ يَبْقَ مَعِي. أَصْدِقَائِي وَأَقْرِبَائِي دَنَوْا مِنِّي وَوَقَفُوا لَدَيَّ، وَجِنْسِي وَقَفَ مِنِّي بَعِيدًا. وَأَجْهَدُنِي الَّذِينَ يَطْلُبُونَ</p>

me and stood, and my nearest of kin stood afar off. And they that sought after my soul used violence; and they that sought evils for me spake vain things, and craftinesses all the day long did they meditate. But as for me, like a deaf man I heard them not, and was as a speechless man that openeth not his mouth. And I became as a man that heareth not, and that hath in his mouth no reproofs. For in Thee have I hoped, O Lord; Thou wilt hearken unto me, O Lord my God. For I said: Let never mine enemies rejoice over me; yea, when my feet were shaken, those men spake boastful words against me. For I am ready for scourges, and my sorrow is continually before me. For I will declare mine iniquity, and I will take heed concerning my sin. But mine enemies live and are made stronger than I, and they that hated me unjustly are multiplied. They that render me evil for good slandered me, because I pursued goodness. Forsake me not, O Lord my God, depart not from me. Be attentive unto my help, O Lord of my salvation.

Forsake me not, O Lord my God, depart not from me. Be attentive unto my help, O Lord of my salvation.

نَفْسِي، وَالْمُلْتَمِسُونَ لِي الشَّرَّ تَكَلَّمُوا بِالْبَاطِلِ،
وَعُشُوشًا طُولَ النَّهَارِ دَرَسُوا. أَمَا أَنَا فَكَأَصَمٌ لَا
يَسْمَعُ، وَكَأَخْرَسٌ لَا يَفْتَحُ فَاهَهُ. وَصِرْتُ كإِنْسَانٍ لَا
يَسْمَعُ وَلَا فِي فَمِهِ تَبْكِيَةٌ. لِأَنِّي عَلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ،
تَوَكَّلْتُ، أَنْتَ تَسْتَجِيبُ لِي يَا رَبِّي وَإِلَهِي. لِأَنِّي قُلْتُ
لَا يَشْمَتُ بِي أَعْدَائِي، وَعِنْدَمَا زَلَّتْ قَدَمَايَ عَظَّمُوا
عَلَيَّ الْكَلَامَ. لِأَنِّي أَنَا لِلضَّرْبِ مُسْتَعِدٌّ، وَوَجَعِي لَدَيَّ
فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ. لِأَنِّي أَنَا أُخْبِرُ بِإِثْمِي، وَأَهْتَمُّ مِنْ أَجْلِ
خَطِيئَتِي. أَمَا أَعْدَائِي فَأَحْيَاءُ، وَهُمْ أَشَدُّ مِنِّي، وَقَدْ
كَثُرَ الَّذِينَ يُبْغِضُونَنِي ظُلْمًا، الَّذِينَ جَارُونِي بَدَلِ
الْخَيْرِ شَرًّا، مَحَلُّوا بِي لِأَجْلِ ابْتِغَائِي الصَّلَاحَ. فَلَا
تُهْمِلْنِي يَا رَبِّي وَإِلَهِي وَلَا تَتْبَاعِدْ عَنِّي. أَسْرِعْ إِلَى
مَعُونَتِي يَا رَبَّ خَلَّاصِي.

فَلَا تُهْمِلْنِي يَا رَبِّي وَإِلَهِي وَلَا تَتْبَاعِدْ عَنِّي. أَسْرِعْ
إِلَى مَعُونَتِي يَا رَبَّ خَلَّاصِي.

PSALM 62

المزمور ٦٢

O God, my God, unto Thee I rise early at dawn. My soul hath thirsted for Thee; how often hath my flesh longed after Thee in a land barren and untrodden and unwatered. So in the sanctuary have I appeared before Thee to see Thy power and Thy glory. For Thy mercy is better than lives; my lips shall praise Thee. So shall I bless Thee in my life, and in Thy name will I lift up my hands. As with marrow and fatness let my soul be filled, and with lips rejoicing shall my mouth praise Thee. If I remembered Thee on my bed, at the dawn I meditated on Thee. For Thou art become my helper; in the shelter of Thy wings will I rejoice. My soul hath cleaved after Thee; Thy right hand hath been quick to help me. But as for these, in vain have they sought after my soul; they shall go into the nethermost

يَا اللَّهُ إِلَهِي إِلَيْكَ أَبْتَكِرُ. عَطِشَتْ إِلَيْكَ نَفْسِي،
وَأَشْتَاقُ إِلَيْكَ جَسَدِي، فِي أَرْضٍ بَرِّيَّةٍ وَغَيْرِ مَسْلُوكَةٍ
وَعَادِمَةِ الْمَاءِ. هَكَذَا ظَهَرْتُ لَكَ فِي الْقُدْسِ لِأَعَايِنَ
قُوَّتِكَ وَمَجْدِكَ. لِأَنَّ رَحْمَتَكَ أَفْضَلُ مِنَ الْحَيَاةِ،
وَشَفَتِي تُسَبِّحَانِكَ. هَكَذَا أُبَارِكُكَ فِي حَيَاتِي وَبِاسْمِكَ
أَرْفَعُ يَدَيَّ، فَتَمْتَلِئُ نَفْسِي كَمَا مِنْ شَحْمٍ وَدَسَمٍ،
وَبِشِفَاهِ الْإِبْتِهَاجِ يُسَبِّحُكَ فَمِي. إِذَا ذَكَرْتُكَ عَلَى
فِرَاشِي، هَدَدْتُ بِكَ فِي الْأَسْحَارِ، لِأَنَّكَ صِرْتَ لِي
عَوْنًا وَبِظِلِّ جَنَاحَيْكَ أَسْتَتِرُ. الْتَصَقَتْ نَفْسِي بِكَ،
وَإِيَّايَ عَضَدْتُ يَمِينُكَ. أَمَا الَّذِينَ يَطْلُبُونَ نَفْسِي
بِاطِلًا، فَسَيَدْخُلُونَ فِي أَسَافِلِ الْأَرْضِ، وَيُدْفَعُونَ إِلَى

<p>parts of the earth, they shall be surrendered unto the edge of the sword; portions for foxes shall they be. But the king shall be glad in God, everyone shall be praised that sweareth by Him; for the mouth of them is stopped that speak unjust things.</p> <p>At the dawn I meditated on Thee. For Thou art become my helper; in the shelter of Thy wings will I rejoice. My soul hath cleaved after Thee; Thy right hand hath been quick to help me.</p>	<p>أَيْدِي السُّيُوفِ، وَيَكُونُونَ أَنْصِبَةً لِلتَّعَالِبِ. أَمَّا الْمَلِكُ فَيُسِّرُ بِاللَّهِ، وَيُمْتَدِّحُ كُلُّ مَنْ يَخْلِفُ بِهِ، لِأَنَّهُ قَدْ سُدَّتْ أَفْوَاهُ الْمُتَكَلِّمِينَ بِالظُّلْمِ. هَذَذْتُ بِكَ فِي الْأَسْحَارِ لِأَنَّكَ صِرْتَ لِي عَوْنًا، وَبِظِلِّ جَنَاحَيْكَ أَسْتَتِرُ. إِنْتَصَفْتَ نَفْسِي بِكَ، وَإِيَّايَ عَضَدْتَ يَمِينِكَ.</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></p> <p>Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (THRICE)</p> <p>Lord, have mercy. (THRICE)</p> <p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i></p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ. الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. هَلْلُوِيَا، هَلْلُوِيَا، هَلْلُوِيَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللَّهُ. (ثَلَاثًا) يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. (ثَلَاثًا) الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ.</p>
<p>PSALM 87</p>	<p>المزمور ٨٧</p>
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i></p> <p>O Lord God of my salvation, by day have I cried and by night before Thee. Let my prayer come before Thee, bow down Thine ear unto my supplication, for filled with evils is my soul, and my life unto Hades hath drawn nigh. I am counted with them that go down into the pit; I am become as a man without help, free among the dead, like the bodies of the slain that sleep in the grave, whom Thou rememberest no more, and they are cut off from Thy hand. They laid me in the lowest pit, in darkness and in the shadow of death. Against me is Thine anger made strong, and all Thy billows hast Thou brought upon me. Thou hast removed my friends afar from me; they have made me an abomination unto themselves. I have been delivered up, and have not come forth; mine eyes are grown weak from poverty. I have cried unto Thee, O Lord, the whole day long; I have stretched out my hands unto Thee. Nay, for the dead wilt Thou work wonders? Or shall</p>	<p>الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. يَا رَبُّ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فِي النَّهَارِ صَرَخْتُ وَفِي اللَّيْلِ أَمَامَكَ، فَلْتَدْخُلْ قُدَّامَكَ صَلَاتِي، أَمَلْ أُنْذِكَ إِلَى طَلِبَتِي، فَقَدْ امْتَلَأَتْ مِنَ الشُّرُورِ نَفْسِي، وَدَنَتْ مِنْ الْجَحِيمِ حَيَاتِي. حُسِبْتُ مَعَ الْمُنْحَدِرِينَ فِي الْجُبِّ، صِرْتُ مِثْلَ إِنْسَانٍ لَيْسَ لَهُ مُعِينٌ، مَطْرُوحًا بَيْنَ الْأَمْوَاتِ مِثْلَ الْقَتْلَى الرَّاقِدِينَ فِي الْقُبُورِ، الَّذِينَ لَا تَذْكُرُهُمْ أَيْضًا، وَهُمْ مِنْ يَدِكَ مَقْصُونُونَ. جَعَلُونِي فِي جُبِّ أَسْفَلِ السَّافِلِينَ، فِي ظُلُمَاتِ الْمَوْتِ وَظِلَالِهِ. عَلَيَّ اسْتَقَرَّ غَضَبُكَ، وَجَمِيعُ أَهْوَالِكَ أَجَزَّتْهَا عَلَيَّ. أَبْعَدْتَ عَنِّي مَعَارِفِي، جَعَلُونِي لَهُمْ رَجَاسَةً. قَدْ أُسْلِمْتُ وَمَا خَرَجْتُ، وَعَيْنَايَ ضَعُفَتْ مِنَ الْمَسْكَنَةِ. صَرَخْتُ إِلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، النَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ وَإِلَيْكَ بَسَطْتُ يَدَيَّ. أَلَعَلَّكَ لِلْأَمْوَاتِ تَصْنَعُ الْعَجَائِبَ؟ أَمْ الْأَطْبَاءُ</p>

physicians raise them up that they may give thanks unto Thee? Nay, shall any in the grave tell of Thy mercy, and of Thy truth in that destruction? Nay, shall Thy wonders be known in that darkness, and Thy righteousness in that land that is forgotten? But as for me, unto Thee, O Lord, have I cried; and in the morning shall my prayer come before Thee. Wherefore, O Lord, dost Thou cast off my soul and turnest Thy face away from me? A poor man am I, and in troubles from my youth; yea, having been exalted, I was humbled and brought to distress. Thy furies have passed upon me, and Thy terrors have sorely troubled me. They came round about me like water, all the day long they compassed me about together. Thou hast removed afar from me friend and neighbor, and mine acquaintances because of my misery.

O Lord God of my salvation, by day have I cried and by night before Thee. Let my prayer come before Thee, bow down Thine ear unto my supplication.

يُقِيمُونَهُمْ، فَيَعْتَرِفُونَ لَكَ؟ هَلْ يُحَدِّثُ أَحَدٌ فِي الْقَبْرِ بِرَحْمَتِكَ، وَفِي الْهَلَاكِ بِحَقِّكَ؟ هَلْ تُعْرَفُ فِي الظُّلْمَةِ عَجَائِبُكَ، وَعَدْلُكَ فِي أَرْضٍ مَنْسِيَةٍ؟ وَأَنَا إِلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، صَرَخْتُ فَتَبَلَّغْكَ فِي الْغَدَاةِ صَلَاتِي. لِمَاذَا، يَا رَبُّ، نُقْصِي نَفْسِي وَتَصْرِفُ وَجْهَكَ عَنِّي؟ فَقِيرٌ أَنَا، وَفِي الشَّقَاءِ مُنْذُ شَبَابِي، وَحِينَ ارْتَفَعْتُ اتَّضَعْتُ وَتَحَيَّرْتُ. عَلَيَّ جَازَ رِجْزُكَ، وَمُفْزِعَاتُكَ أَرْعَجْتَنِي. أَحَاطْتُ بِبِي كَالْمَاءِ، وَالنَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ اِكْتَفَفْتَنِي مَعًا. أَبْعَدْتَ عَنِّي الصَّدِيقَ وَالْقَرِيبَ وَمَعَارِفِي مِنَ الشَّقَاءِ. يَا رَبُّ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فِي النَّهَارِ صَرَخْتُ وَفِي اللَّيْلِ أَمَامَكَ، فَلْتَدْخُلْ قُدَّامَكَ صَلَاتِي، أَمِلْ أذُنَكَ إِلَى طَلْبَتِي.

PSALM 102

المزمور ١٠٢

Bless the Lord, O my soul, and all that is within me bless His holy name. Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all that He hath done for thee, Who is gracious unto all thine iniquities, Who healeth all thine infirmities, Who redeemeth thy life from corruption, Who crowneth thee with mercy and compassion, Who fulfilleth thy desire with good things; thy youth shall be renewed as the eagle's. The Lord performeth deeds of mercy, and executeth judgment for all them that are wronged. He hath made His ways known unto Moses, unto the sons of Israel the things that He hath willed. Compassionate and merciful is the Lord, long-suffering and plenteous in mercy; not unto the end will He be angered; neither unto eternity will He be wroth. Not according to our iniquities hath He dealt with us, neither according to our sins hath He rewarded us. For according to the height of heaven from the earth, the Lord hath

بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ، وَيَا جَمِيعَ مَا فِي دَاخِلِي اسْمَهُ الْقُدُّوسِ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ، وَلَا تَنْسِي جَمِيعَ مُكَافَاتِهِ. الَّذِي يَغْفِرُ جَمِيعَ آثَامِكَ، الَّذِي يَشْفِي جَمِيعَ أَمْرَاضِكَ، الَّذِي يُنَجِّي مِنَ الْفَسَادِ حَيَاتِكَ، الَّذِي يُكَلِّلُكَ بِالرَّحْمَةِ وَالرَّأْفَةِ، الَّذِي يُشْبِعُ بِالْخَيْرَاتِ شَهَوَاتِكَ، فَيَتَجَدَّدُ كَالنَّسْرِ شَبَابُكَ. الرَّبُّ صَانِعُ الرَّحْمَاتِ وَالْقَضَاءِ لِجَمِيعِ الْمَظْلُومِينَ. عَرَفَ مُوسَى طُرْقَهُ، وَبَنِي إِسْرَائِيلَ مَشِيئَاتِهِ. الرَّبُّ رَحِيمٌ وَرَوْوْفٌ، طَوِيلُ الْأَنَاءِ وَكَثِيرُ الرَّحْمَةِ، لَيْسَ إِلَى الْإِنْقِضَاءِ يَسْخَطُ، وَلَا إِلَى الدَّهْرِ يَحْقِدُ. لَا عَلَى حَسَبِ آثَامِنَا صَنَعَ مَعَنَا، وَلَا عَلَى حَسَبِ خَطَايَانَا جَازَانَا. لِأَنَّهُ بِمِقْدَارِ ارْتِفَاعِ السَّمَاءِ عَنِ الْأَرْضِ، قَوَى الرَّبُّ

made His mercy to prevail over them that fear Him. As far as the east is from the west, so far hath He removed our iniquities from us. Like as a father hath compassion upon his sons, so hath the Lord had compassion upon them that fear Him; for He knoweth whereof we are made, He hath remembered that we are dust. As for man, his days are as the grass; as a flower of the field, so shall he blossom forth. For when the wind is passed over it, then it shall be gone, and no longer will it know the place thereof. But the mercy of the Lord is from eternity, even unto eternity, upon them that fear Him. And His righteousness is upon sons of sons, upon them that keep His testament and remember His commandments to do them. The Lord in heaven hath prepared His throne, and His kingdom ruleth over all. Bless the Lord, all ye His angels, mighty in strength, that perform His word, to hear the voice of His words. Bless the Lord, all ye His hosts, His ministers that do His will. Bless the Lord, all ye His works, in every place of His dominion. Bless the Lord, O my soul.

In every place of His dominion, bless the Lord, O my soul.

PSALM 142

O Lord, hear my prayer, give ear unto my supplication in Thy truth; hearken unto me in Thy righteousness. And enter not into judgment with Thy servant, for in Thy sight shall no man living be justified. For the enemy hath persecuted my soul; he hath humbled my life down to the earth. He hath sat me in darkness as those that have been long dead, and my spirit within me is become despondent; within me my heart is troubled. I remembered days of old, I meditated on all Thy works, I pondered on the creations of Thy hands. I stretched forth my hands unto Thee; my soul thirsteth after Thee like a waterless land. Quickly hear me, O Lord; my spirit hath fainted away. Turn not Thy face away from me, lest I be like unto them that go down into the pit. Cause me to hear Thy mercy

رَحْمَتَهُ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَتَّقُونَهُ، وَبِمِقْدَارِ بُعْدِ الْمَشْرِقِ مِنَ الْمَغْرِبِ أَبْعَدَ عَنَّا سَيِّئَاتِنَا. كَمَا يَتَرَأْفُ الْأَبُ بِالْبَنِينَ، يَتَرَأْفُ الرَّبُّ بِخَائِفِيهِ، لِأَنَّهُ عَرَفَ جَبَلَتَنَا وَذَكَرَ أَنَّنَا تُرَابٌ نَحْنُ. الْإِنْسَانُ كَالْعُشْبِ أَيَّامُهُ وَكَزَهْرِ الْحَقْلِ كَذَلِكَ يُزْهَرُ، لِأَنَّهُ إِذَا هَبَّتْ فِيهِ الرِّيحُ لَيْسَ يَثْبُتُ وَلَا يُعْرَفُ أَيْضًا مَوْضِعُهُ. أَمَّا رَحْمَةُ الرَّبِّ فَهِيَ مُنْذُ الدَّهْرِ، وَإِلَى الدَّهْرِ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَتَّقُونَهُ، وَعَدْلُهُ عَلَى أَبْنَاءِ الْبَنِينَ الْحَافِظِينَ عَهْدَهُ وَالذَّاكِرِينَ وَصَايَاهُ لِيَصْنَعُوهَا. الرَّبُّ هَيَّا عَرْشَهُ فِي السَّمَاءِ، وَمَمْلَكَتَهُ تَسُودُ عَلَى الْجَمِيعِ. بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ مَلَائِكَتِهِ، الْمُقْتَدِرِينَ بِقُوَّةٍ، الْعَامِلِينَ بِكَلِمَتِهِ عِنْدَ سَمَاعِ صَوْتِ كَلَامِهِ. بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ قُوَّاتِهِ، يَا خُدَّامَهُ الْعَامِلِينَ إِرَادَتَهُ. بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ أَعْمَالِهِ، فِي كُلِّ مَوْضِعِ سِيَادَتِهِ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ.

فِي كُلِّ مَوْضِعِ سِيَادَتِهِ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ.

المزمور ١٤٢

يَا رَبُّ اسْتَمِعْ صَلَاتِي، وَأَنْصِتْ بِحَقِّكَ إِلَى طِلْبَتِي. اسْتَجِبْ لِي بِعَدْلِكَ، وَلَا تَدْخُلْ فِي الْمُحَاكَمَةِ مَعَ عَبْدِكَ، فَإِنَّهُ لَنْ يَتَرَكَ أَمَامَكَ أَيُّ حَيٍّ. لِأَنَّ الْعَدُوَّ قَدْ اضْطَهَدَ نَفْسِي، وَأَذَلَّ إِلَى الْأَرْضِ حَيَاتِي، وَأَجْلَسَنِي فِي الظُّلُمَاتِ مِثْلَ الْمَوْتَى مُنْذُ الدَّهْرِ، فَضَجَرْتُ رُوحِي وَاضْطَرَبَ قَلْبِي فِي دَاخِلِي. تَذَكَّرْتُ الْأَيَّامَ الْقَدِيمَةَ. هَذَذْتُ فِي كُلِّ أَعْمَالِكَ، وَتَأَمَّلْتُ فِي صَنَائِعِ يَدَيْكَ. بَسَطْتُ يَدَيَّ إِلَيْكَ وَنَفْسِي لَكَ كَأَرْضٍ لَا تُمْطَرُ. أَسْرِعْ فَاسْتَجِبْ لِي يَا رَبُّ، فَقَدْ فَنَيْتُ رُوحِي. لَا تَصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَنِّي،

<p>in the morning; for in Thee have I put my hope. Cause me to know, O Lord, the way wherein I should walk; for unto Thee have I lifted up my soul. Rescue me from mine enemies, O Lord; unto Thee have I fled for refuge. Teach me to do Thy will, for Thou art my God. Thy good Spirit shall lead me in the land of uprightness; for Thy name's sake, O Lord, shalt Thou quicken me. In Thy righteousness shalt Thou bring my soul out of affliction, and in Thy mercy shalt Thou utterly destroy mine enemies. And Thou shalt cut off all them that afflict my soul, for I am Thy servant.</p>	<p>فَأَشَابَةَ الْهَابِطِينَ فِي الْجُبِّ. اجْعَلْنِي فِي الْغَدَاةِ مُسْتَمِعًا رَحْمَتَكَ، فَإِنِّي عَلَيْكَ تَوَكَّلْتُ. عَرَّفْنِي يَا رَبُّ الطَّرِيقَ الَّذِي أَسْأَلُكَ فِيهِ، فَإِنِّي إِلَيْكَ رَفَعْتُ نَفْسِي. أَنْقِذْنِي مِنْ أَعْدَائِي يَا رَبُّ، فَإِنِّي قَدْ لَجَأْتُ إِلَيْكَ. عَلِّمْنِي أَنْ أَعْمَلَ مَرْضَاتِكَ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ إِلَهِي. رُوحَكَ الصَّالِحَ يَهْدِينِي فِي أَرْضٍ مُسْتَقِيمَةٍ. مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ، يَا رَبُّ، تُحْيِينِي. بِعَدْلِكَ تُخْرِجُ مِنَ الْحُزَنِ نَفْسِي، وَبِرَحْمَتِكَ تَسْتَأْصِلُ أَعْدَائِي، وَتُهْلِكُ جَمِيعَ الَّذِينَ يُحْزِنُونَ نَفْسِي لِأَنِّي أَنَا عَبْدُكَ.</p>
<p>O Lord, give ear unto my supplication and enter not into judgment with Thy servant. (TWICE) Thy good Spirit shall lead me in the land of uprightness.</p>	<p>إِسْتَجِبْ لِي بِعَدْلِكَ، وَلَا تَدْخُلْ فِي الْمُحَاكَمَةِ مَعَ عَبْدِكَ. (مَرَّتَيْنِ) رُوحَكَ الصَّالِحَ يَهْدِينِي فِي أَرْضٍ مُسْتَقِيمَةٍ.</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> Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (THRICE) O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee!</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ. الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. هَلِّلُوبِيَا، هَلِّلُوبِيَا، هَلِّلُوبِيَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللَّهُ. (ثَلَاثًا) يَا إِلَهَنَا وَرَجَاءَنَا الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
<p>THE GREAT LITANY</p>	<p>الطَّلِبَةُ السَّلَامِيَّةُ الْكُبْرَى</p>
<p>Priest: In peace, let us pray to the Lord.</p>	<p>الكاهن: بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p>
<p>Choir: Lord, have mercy. (use this response until noted below)</p>	<p>الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. (تُعَادُ بَعْدَ كُلِّ طَلِبَةٍ)</p>
<p>Priest: For the peace from above and the salvation of our souls, let us pray to the Lord.</p>	<p>الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ السَّلَامِ الَّذِي مِنَ الْعُلَى وَخَلَاصِ نُفُوسِنَا، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p>
<p>Priest: 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.</p>	<p>الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ سَلَامِ كُلِّ الْعَالَمِ، وَحُسْنِ ثَبَاتِ كَنَائِسِ اللَّهِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ، وَإِتِّحَادِ الْجَمِيعِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p>
<p>Priest: For this holy house and those who with faith, reverence and fear of God enter therein, let us pray to the Lord.</p>	<p>الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ هَذَا الْبَيْتِ الْمُقَدَّسِ، وَالَّذِينَ يَدْخُلُونَ إِلَيْهِ بِإِيمَانٍ وَوَرَعٍ وَخَوْفِ اللَّهِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p>

<p>Priest: 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.</p>	<p>الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ أَبِينَا وَمِتْرُوبُولِينَا (فَلَان) وَرَتَّيسِ كَهَنَتِنَا (فَلَان)، وَالكَهَنَةَ الْمُكْرَمِينَ، وَالشَّامِسَةَ، خُدَامَ الْمَسِيحِ، وَجَمِيعِ الْإِكْلِيروسِ وَالشَّعْبِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p>
<p>Priest: For Metropolitan PAUL, Archbishop JOHN, and for their quick release from captivity and safe return, let us pray to the Lord.</p>	<p>الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمِتْرُوبُولِيْتِ بُولْسَ وَالْمَطْرَانِ يُوحَنَّا وَفَكَ أَسْرِهِمَا وَعَوْدَتِهِمَا سَالِمِينَ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p>
<p>Priest: For our country, its president (or appropriate head of state), civil authorities and armed forces, let us pray to the Lord.</p>	<p>الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ حُكَّامِ هَذَا الْبَلَدِ وَمُؤَاذَرَتِهِمْ فِي كُلِّ عَمَلٍ صَالِحٍ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p>
<p>Priest: For this city and every city and countryside and the faithful who dwell therein, let us pray to the Lord.</p>	<p>الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ هَذِهِ الْمَدِينَةِ، وَجَمِيعِ الْمُدُنِ وَالْقُرَى، وَالْمُؤْمِنِينَ السَّاكِنِينَ فِيهَا، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p>
<p>Priest: For healthful seasons, abundance of the fruits of the earth and peaceful times, let us pray to the Lord.</p>	<p>الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ اعْتِدَالِ الْأَهْوِيَّةِ، وَخِصْبِ ثَمَارِ الْأَرْضِ وَأَوْقَاتِ سَلَامِيَّةٍ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p>
<p>Priest: 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.</p>	<p>الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمُسَافِرِينَ فِي الْبَحْرِ وَالْبَرِّ وَالْجَوِّ، وَالْمَرْضَى وَالْمُتَأَلِّمِينَ وَالْأَسْرَى، وَخَلَاصِهِمْ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p>
<p>Priest: For our deliverance from all tribulation, wrath, danger and necessity, let us pray to the Lord.</p>	<p>الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ نَجَاتِنَا مِنْ كُلِّ ضَيْقٍ وَعَظَبٍ وَخَطَرٍ وَشِدَّةٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p>
<p>Priest: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.</p>	<p>الكاهن: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ واحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.</p>
<p>Priest: 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.</p>	<p>الكاهن: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةَ الْقَدَّاسَةَ الطَّاهِرَةَ الْفَائِقَةَ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ، مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضًا وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ.</p>
<p>Choir: To Thee, O Lord.</p>	<p>الجوقة: لَكَ يَا رَبِّ.</p>
<p>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.</p>	<p>الكاهن: لِأَنَّهُ يَنْبَغِي لَكَ كُلُّ تَمَجِيدٍ وَإِكْرَامٍ وَسُجُودٍ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.</p>

Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمين.
“GOD IS THE LORD” IN TONE FOUR	"الله الرَّبُّ" بِاللَّحْنِ الرَّابِعِ
Chanter: God is the Lord and hath appeared unto us. Blessed is He that cometh in the Name of the Lord. (<i>Repeat after verses</i>)	المُرْتِّل: اللهُ الرَّبُّ ظَهَرَ لَنَا، مُبَارَكٌ الْآتِي بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ. (تَعَادُ بَعْدَ الْإِسْتِيخُونَاتِ)
1. O give thanks unto the Lord, and call upon His holy Name.	1- اِعْتَرِفُوا لِلرَّبِّ وَاذْعُوا بِاسْمِهِ الْقُدُّوسِ.
2. All nations compassed me about, but in the Name of the Lord will I destroy them.	2- كُلُّ الْأُمَمِ أَحَاطُوا بِي وَبِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ قَهَرْتُهُمْ.
3. This is the Lord's doing; it is marvelous in our eyes.	3- مِنْ قَبْلِ الرَّبِّ كَانَتْ هَذِهِ وَهِيَ عَجِيبَةٌ فِي أَعْيُنِنَا.
APOLYTIKION OF THE ENTRANCE OF THE THEOTOKOS IN TONE FOUR	طَرُوبَارِيَّةٌ لِقُدَيْسِ الْيَوْمِ بِاللَّحْنِ الرَّابِعِ
Today the Virgin is the foreshadowing of the pleasure of God, and the beginning of the preaching of the salvation of mankind. Thou hast appeared in the Temple of God openly and hast gone before, preaching Christ to all. Let us shout with one thrilling voice, saying: Rejoice, O thou who art the fulfillment of the Creator's dispensation. (<i>thrice</i>)	الْيَوْمَ الْبَتُولُ الَّتِي هِيَ مَقْدِمَةٌ مَسْرَّةَ اللَّهِ، وَابْتِدَاءُ الْكِرَاةِ بِخَلَاصِ الْبَشَرِ، قَدْ ظَهَرَتْ فِي هَيْكَلِ اللَّهِ عِلَانِيَّةً، وَسَبَقَتْ مُبَشِّرَةً لِجَمِيعِ الْمَسِيحِ. فَلْنَهْتَفِ نَحْوَهَا بِصَوْتٍ عَظِيمٍ قَائِلِينَ: اِفْرَحِي يَا كَمَالَ تَدْبِيرِ الْخَالِقِ. (ثَلَاثًا)
THE LITTLE LITANY	الطَّلِبَةُ السَّلَامِيَّةُ الصُّغْرَى
Priest: Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord. Choir: Lord, have mercy. Priest: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace. Choir: Lord, have mercy. Priest: 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. Choir: To Thee, O Lord. Priest: For Thine is the might, and 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.	الكَاهِن: أَيْضًا وَأَيْضًا بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ. الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. الكَاهِن: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْنَا وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِبِنْعَمَتِكَ. الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. الكَاهِن: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةِ الْقَدَّاسَةِ، الطَّاهِرَةِ، الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةِ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقُدَيْسِينَ، لِنُودِعْ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضًا وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ. الجوق: لَكَ يَا رَبُّ. الكَاهِن: لِأَنَّ لَكَ الْعِزَّةَ وَلَكَ الْمُلْكَ وَالْقُوَّةَ وَالْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.

<p>Choir: Amen.</p>	<p>الجوق: آمين.</p>
<p>KATHISMATA OF THE ENTRANCE (Plain Reading)</p>	<p>كاثِسماطاتُ العيد (قراءة)</p>
<p>First Kathisma</p>	<p>الكاثِسمَا الأولى</p>
<p>Verily, the fruit of Joachim and Anna the righteous, who nourished our lives, is offered to God in His holy Temple as a babe in the flesh, whom the noble Zachariah blessed. Wherefore, let us all bless her in faith; for she is the Mother of our Lord.</p>	<p>لَقَدْ قَدِّمْتُ لِلَّهِ فِي هَيْكَلِهِ الْمُقَدَّسِ الْعَذْرَاءَ، مُرْضِعَةً حَيَاتِنَا، وَثَمَرَةَ يُوَاكِمٍ وَحَنَّةَ الصِّدِّيقِينَ، وَهِيَ طِفْلَةٌ بِالْجَسَدِ. فَبَارَكَهَا زَخْرِيًّا الشَّرِيفُ، فَلِنُطَوِّبَتَهَا كُلُّنَا عَنْ إِيْمَانٍ لِأَنَّهَا أُمُّ الرَّبِّ.</p>
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> Thou wast consecrated to God before thou wast conceived. And since thou wast born on earth thou wast offered unto Him, fulfilling purity by a promise. And having been presented in purity from thy childhood in the divine Temple with brilliant lamps, being thyself a divine temple in truth, thou wast revealed as a vessel of the unapproachable divine Light. Great, therefore, is thy procession in truth, O alone the ever-Virgin bride of God.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. لَقَدْ قُدِّسْتَ لِلَّهِ قَبْلَ الْحَبْلِ بِكَ يَا نَقِيَّةَ. وَلَمَّا وُلِدْتَ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ، قَدِّمْتَ لَهُ هَدِيَّةً، بِمَثَابَةِ هَيْكَلِ الْهِيَافِي الْحَقِيقَةِ، إِنْجَازًا لِلْوَعْدِ الْأَبَوِيِّ. فَجِيءَ بِكَ مُنْذُ طُفُولِيَّتِكَ طَاهِرَةً إِلَى هَيْكَلِ اللَّهِ بِالْمَصَابِيحِ الْبَهِيَّةِ. فَأَصْبَحْتَ مُسْتَوْدَعًا لِلنُّورِ الْإِلَهِيِّ الَّذِي لَا يُدْنَى مِنْهُ. فَعَظِيمَةٌ حَقًّا وَفَادَتُكَ إِلَى الْهَيْكَلِ، يَا عَرُوسَ اللَّهِ الْمُتَفَرِّدَةَ بِدَوَامِ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ.</p>
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> Let David the writer of the Psalms rejoice; let Joachim and Anna exchange glad tidings; for from them hath appeared a holy-born child, Mary the light-bearing divine torch who, entering the Temple, was gladsome, and when the son of Barachia beheld her, he blessed her, lifting his voice with joy and crying, Rejoice, O miracle of the whole world.</p>	<p>الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَالْأَيَّ دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. لِيَبْتَهِجْ دَاوُدُ كَاتِبُ التَّسَابِيحِ، وَيَفْرَحْ يُوَاكِمُ وَحَنَّةُ، لِأَنَّ ثَمَرَةً مُقَدَّسَةً قَدْ ظَهَرَتْ مِنْهُمَا، هِيَ مَرْيَمُ، الْمِصْبَاحُ الْإِلَهِيُّ، الْحَامِلَةُ النُّورِ مَسْرُورَةً بِدُخُولِهَا إِلَى الْهَيْكَلِ، الَّتِي لَمَّا أَبْصَرَهَا زَخْرِيًّا جَدِلَ، وَبَارَكَهَا قَائِلًا: إِفْرَحِي يَا مُعْجِزَةَ الْخَلِيقَةِ كُلِّهَا.</p>
<p>“A GOOD WORD” (VERSES FROM PSALM 44) IN TONE ON</p>	<p>"كَلِمَةٌ صَالِحَةٌ" (آيَاتٌ مِنَ الْمَزْمُورِ ٤٤) بِاللَّحْنِ الْأَوَّلِ</p>
<p>**End each numbered verse with “Alleluia.”**</p>	<p>** تَخْتَمُ كُلُّ آيَةٍ بِ "هَلِّلُوِيَا." **</p>
<p>1. A good word.</p>	<p>١. كَلِمَةٌ صَالِحَةٌ.</p>
<p>2. My heart hath poured forth a good word. Rejoice, O Queen of all, all-hymned Mother of Christ God.</p>	<p>٢. فَاضَ قَلْبِي كَلِمَةً صَالِحَةً. إِفْرَحِي أَيُّهَا الْكُلِّيَّةُ التَّسْبِيحِ، وَالْكُلِّيَّةُ الْمَدِيحِ، أُمُّ الْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ.</p>

3. I speak of my works to the king. Rejoice, O Queen of Angels, Sovereign Lady of the world.	٣. أَقُولُ أَنَا أَعْمَالِي لِلْمَلِكِ. إِفْرَحِي يَا مَلَكَهٖ الْمَلَائِكَةُ، وَسَيِّدَةَ الْعَالَمِ.
4. My tongue is the pen of a swiftly writing scribe. Rejoice, O preaching of the Prophets, and the glory of the Patriarchs.	٤. لِسَانِي قَلَمٌ كَاتِبٍ سَرِيعِ الْكِتَابَةِ. إِفْرَحِي يَا كِرَاوَةَ الْأَنْبِيَاءِ، وَمَجْدَ الْأَبَاءِ.
5. Comely art Thou in beauty more than the sons of men. Rejoice, O pure Virgin, Lady Bride of God.	٥. بَهِيٌّ فِي الْحُسْنِ أَفْضَلَ مِنْ بَنِي الْبَشَرِ. إِفْرَحِي أَيَّتُهَا الْعَذْرَاءُ الطَّاهِرَةُ، عَرُوسُ اللَّهِ، السَّيِّدَةِ.
6. Grace hath been poured forth on Thy lips. Rejoice, O spotless, undefiled, incorrupt, all-holy one.	٦. اِنْسَكَبَتِ النِّعْمَةُ عَلَى شَفَتَيْكَ. إِفْرَحِي أَيَّتُهَا الْكَلِيَّةُ الْقَدَّاسَةُ، الْبَرِيئَةُ مِنَ الْعَيْبِ وَالذَّنَسِ وَالْفَسَادِ.
7. Wherefore God hath blessed Thee forever. Rejoice, O hope of those without hope, and help of the embattled.	٧. لِأَجْلِ ذَلِكَ بَارَكَكَ اللَّهُ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ. إِفْرَحِي يَا رَجَاءَ الْيَائِسِينَ، وَمَعُونَةَ الْمُحَارِبِينَ.
8. Gird Thy sword upon Thy thigh, O Mighty One. Rejoice, O Full of Grace, the Lord is with thee, and through thee, with us.	٨. تَقَلَّدْ سَيْفَكَ عَلَى فَخْذِكَ، أَيُّهَا الْقَوِيُّ. إِفْرَحِي يَا مُمْتَلِنَةً نِعْمَةً، الرَّبُّ مَعَكَ، وَمَعَنَا بِوَسِطَتِكَ.
9. In Thy comeliness and Thy beauty. Rejoice, blessed art thou among women, and blessed is the Fruit of thy womb.	٩. بِحُسْنِكَ وَجَمَالِكَ. إِفْرَحِي أَيَّتُهَا الْمُبَارَكَةُ فِي النِّسَاءِ، مُبَارَكَةُ ثَمَرَةَ بَطْنِكَ.
10. Bend Thy bow, and proceed prosperously, and be king. Rejoice, O Virgin Theotokos, blessed art thou among women.	١٠. اِسْتَلِّهِ وَأَنْجِخْ وَأْمَلِكْ. إِفْرَحِي يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ، الْعَذْرَاءَ الْمُبَارَكَةَ فِي النِّسَاءِ.
11. Because of truth and meekness and righteousness. Rejoice, O Mary, Sovereign Lady of us all, the Lord of hosts is with thee.	١١. مِنْ أَجْلِ الْحَقِّ وَالذَّعَةِ وَالْبِرِّ. إِفْرَحِي يَا مَرْيَمَ، سَيِّدَتَنَا أَجْمَعِينَ، رَبُّ الْقُوَاتِ مَعَكَ.
12. Wherefore God, thy God, hath anointed Thee. Rejoice, O fiery throne, more glorious than the creatures of fourfold aspect.	١٢. لِأَجْلِ ذَلِكَ مَسَحَكَ اللَّهُ، إِلَهَكَ. إِفْرَحِي أَيَّتُهَا الْعَرْشُ ذُو الصُّورَةِ النَّارِيَّةِ، وَالْفَائِقَةُ التَّمْجِيدِ.
13. With the oil of gladness more than Thy fellows. Rejoice, O Mary, Sovereign Lady of us all; rejoice, O Mother of Life.	١٣. بِزَيْتِ الْبَهْجَةِ أَفْضَلَ مِنْ رُفَقَائِكَ. إِفْرَحِي يَا مَرْيَمَ، سَيِّدَتَنَا أَجْمَعِينَ. إِفْرَحِي يَا أُمَّ الْحَيَاةِ.
14. At Thy right hand stood the queen. Rejoice, O most blessed, most glorified one.	١٤. قَامَتِ الْمَلَكَهٖ عَنْ يَمِينِكَ. إِفْرَحِي أَيَّتُهَا الْفَائِقَةُ الْبَرَكَاتِ، الْفَائِقَةُ التَّمْجِيدِ.
15. Arrayed, adorned in varied colors. Rejoice, O all-blameless Theotokos, for thou hast borne the Savior of our souls.	١٥. مُوشَّاهَ بِثُوبٍ مُدْهَبٍ. إِفْرَحِي يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الطَّاهِرَةَ، لِأَنَّكَ وُلِدْتِ مُخْلِصَ نَفُوسِنَا.

16. Hearken, O daughter, see, and incline thine ear. Rejoice, O most holy paradise; rejoice, thou Bride unwedded.	١٦ . اِسْمَعِي، يَا بِنْتُ، وَاَنْظُرِي، وَاَمِيلِي اُذُنَكَ . اِفْرَحِي اَيُّهَا الْفِرْدَوْسُ الْكَلِيَّةُ الْقَدَّاسَةُ . اِفْرَحِي يَا عَرُوساً لَا عَرُوسَ لَهَا .
17. And forget thine own people and thy father's house. Rejoice, O Saint, greatest of the saints; rejoice, thou Bride unwedded.	١٧ . وَاَنْسِي شَعْبَكَ وَبَيْتَ اَبِيكَ . اِفْرَحِي اَيُّهَا الْقَدِيْسَةُ الْاَقْدَسُ مِنَ الْقَدِيْسِيْنَ . اِفْرَحِي يَا عَرُوساً لَا عَرُوسَ لَهَا .
18. The rich among the people shall entreat thy countenance. O all-holy Virgin, hearken to the voice of thy worthless supplicant, who doth offer to thee from the sighings of his heart, and do thou ever prosper him on his way, O Lady.	١٨ . لَوْجَهَكَ يُصَلِّي كُلُّ اَغْنِيَاءِ الشَّعْبِ . اَيُّهَا الْعَذْرَاءُ الْكَلِيَّةُ الْقَدَّاسَةُ، اِسْتَجِبِي لِتَضَرُّعِ عَبْدِكَ الْعَاطِلِ، وَتَتَهَّدَاتِ قَلْبِهِ الْمَرْفُوعَةِ اِلَيْكَ بِشَوْقٍ عَلَى الدَّوَامِ .
19. I shall commemorate thy name in every generation and generation. O all-holy Virgin, Bride of God, accept my lowly service, and offer it unto the compassionate God; that rejoicing, I may glorify thee, O all-blameless one.	١٩ . سَاذْكُرُ اسْمَكَ فِي كُلِّ جِيلٍ فَجِيلٍ . اَيُّهَا الْعَذْرَاءُ عَرُوسُ اللهِ، الْكَلِيَّةُ الْقَدَّاسَةُ، تَقَبَّلِي عَمَلِي الْمَتَوَاضِعِ، وَقَدِّمِيهِ لِاِلَهِ الرَّؤُوفِ، لِكَيْ اُعْظِمَكَ فِرْحَاناً، اَيُّهَا الْبَرِيئَةُ مِنْ كُلِّ عَيْبٍ .
20. Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.	٢٠ . الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْاِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ .
21. Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.	٢١ . الْاَنَ وَكُلَّ اَوَانٍ وَاِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِيْنَ . اَمِيْنَ .
Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (<i>thrice</i>) O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee.	هَلْلُوِيَا، هَلْلُوِيَا، هَلْلُوِيَا الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللهُ . (ثَلَاثًا) يَا اِلَهَنَا وَرَجَاءَنَا لَكَ الْمَجْدُ .
THE LITTLE LITANY	الطَّلِبَةُ السَّلَامِيَّةُ الصُّغْرَى
<p>Priest: Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord.</p> <p>Choir: Lord, have mercy.</p> <p>Priest: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.</p> <p>Choir: Lord, have mercy.</p> <p>Priest: 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</p>	<p>الكاهن: اَيْضاً وَاَيْضاً بِسَلَامٍ اِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ .</p> <p>الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا .</p> <p>الكاهن: اَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْنَا وَارْحَمْنَا يَا اللهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ .</p> <p>الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا .</p> <p>الكاهن: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةُ الْقَدَّاسَةُ، الطَّاهِرَةُ، الْفَائِقَةُ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيْدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةُ الْاِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةُ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيْعِ الْقَدِيْسِيْنَ، لِنُوَدِّعَ اَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيْحِ الْاِلَهِ .</p>

<p>and all our life unto Christ our God.</p> <p>Choir: To Thee, O Lord.</p> <p>Priest: For blessed is Thy Name, and glorified is Thy kingdom: of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages.</p> <p>Choir: Amen.</p>	<p>الجوق: لك يا رب.</p> <p>الكاهن: لأنَّ اسمَكَ مُبارَكٌ ومُملَكٌ مُمَجَّدٌ أَيُّها الآبُ والإبْنُ والروحُ القُدُسُ، الآنَ وكلَّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الداهرين.</p> <p>الجوق: آمين.</p>
<p>FESTAL ANABATHMOI IN TONE FOUR</p>	<p>أنافِثمي العيد باللحنِ الرابع</p>
<p>From my youth up many passions have warred against me. But do Thou help and save me, O my Savior. (<i>twice</i>)</p>	<p>مَنْذُ شِبابي أهواءٌ كَثيرةٌ تُحارِبُني، لَكِنْ أَنْتَ يا مُخَلِّصي أُعْضِدُني وَخَلِّصِني. (مَرَّتَيْنِ)</p>
<p>Ye who hate Zion shall be put to confusion of the Lord; like grass in the fire shall ye be withered up. (<i>twice</i>)</p>	<p>يا مُبْغِضِي صِهْيُونَ اخْزُوا مِنْ تُجاهِ الرَّبِّ، لِأَنَّكُمْ سَتَنْصِيرُونَ جافِينَ كالعُشْبِ اليابِسِ بالنارِ. (مَرَّتَيْنِ)</p>
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i></p> <p>Through the Holy Spirit is every soul quickened and exalted in purity, and made resplendent by the Triune Unity in mystic holiness.</p>	<p>المَجْدُ لِلآبِ والإبْنِ والروحِ القُدُسِ.</p> <p>بالروحِ القُدُسِ كُلُّ نَفْسٍ تُحْيَا وتُنقِّى، مُرتَفِعَةً ولامِعَةً بالثالوثِ الواحدِ الخَفِيِّ الطَّاهِرِ.</p>
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i></p> <p>Through the Holy Spirit the channels and streams of grace overflow showering all creation with invigorating Life.</p>	<p>الآنَ وكلَّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الداهرين. آمين.</p> <p>بالروحِ القُدُسِ تَفِيضُ سَواقِي النِّعمَةِ وَمَجاريها، فَتُرَوِّي البَرَايا بِأسرِّها بِالحياةِ المُحييةِ.</p>
<p>PROKEIMENON FOR THE ENTRANCE IN TONE FOUR</p>	<p>بروكيمنن للعيد باللحنِ الرابع</p>
<p>Hearken, O daughter, and see, and incline thine ear, and forget thy people and thy father's house. (TWICE)</p>	<p>إِسمَعِي، يا بِنْتُ، وانظُرِي، وَأَمِلي أُذُنَكَ، وانسِي شَعْبَكَ وَبَيْتَ أبِيكَ. (مَرَّتَيْنِ)</p>
<p><i>Stichos: My heart overfloweth with a good word.</i></p> <p>Hearken, O daughter, and see, and incline thine ear, and forget thy people and thy father's house.</p>	<p>استيخن: فَاضَ قَلْبِي كَلِمَةً صالِحَةً.</p> <p>إِسمَعِي، يا بِنْتُ، وانظُرِي، وَأَمِلي أُذُنَكَ، وانسِي شَعْبَكَ وَبَيْتَ أبِيكَ.</p>
<p>Deacon: Let us pray to the Lord.</p> <p>Choir: Lord, have mercy.</p> <p>Priest: For Holy art Thou, O our God, Who reorest in the Holy Place, and unto Thee do we ascribe glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and</p>	<p>الشماس: إلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p> <p>المرتل: يا ربُّ ارحم.</p> <p>الكاهن: لأنَّكَ قُدوسٌ أَنْتَ يا إلهنا، وفي القديسين تَسْتَقِرُّ وتَسْتَرِيحُ، ولكَ نُرسِلُ المَجْدَ أَيُّها الآبُ،</p>

<p>to the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages.</p>	<p>والابن، والروح القدس، الآن وكل أوانٍ وإلى دهر الداهرين.</p>
<p>Chanter: Amen. Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord. (twice) <i>Praise ye God in His saints; praise Him in the firm foundation of His power.</i> Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord.</p>	<p>المرتل: آمين. كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ، فَلْتَسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ. (مرتين) سَبِّحُوا اللَّهَ فِي قَدِيسِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي فَلَكِ قُوَّتِهِ. فَلْتَسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ، كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ.</p>
<p>THE FESTAL ORTHROS GOSPEL</p>	<p>إنجيل السحر للعيد</p>
<p>Deacon: And that we may be accounted worthy to hear the Holy Gospel, let us pray to the Lord our God. Choir: Lord, have mercy. (thrice) Deacon: Wisdom! Stand upright! Let us hear the Holy Gospel. Priest: Peace be to all. Choir: And to thy spirit. Priest: The Reading from the Holy Gospel according to Saint Luke (1:39-49, 56). Choir: Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee. Deacon: Let us attend!</p>	<p>الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ أَنْ نَكُونَ مُسْتَحِقِّينَ لِسَمَاعِ الْإِنْجِيلِ الْمُقَدَّسِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ إِلَهِنَا نَطْلُبُ. المرتل: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. (ثلاثاً) الشماس: الْحِكْمَةُ، فَلْنَسْتَقِمْ وَلْنَسْمَعْ الْإِنْجِيلِ الْمُقَدَّسِ. الكاهن: السَّلَامُ لِجَمِيعِكُمْ. المرتل: وَلِرُوحِكَ. الكاهن: فَضْلُ شَرِيفٍ مِنْ بَشَارَةِ الْقَدِيسِ لُوقَا الْإِنْجِيلِيِّ الْبَشِيرِ وَالتَّلْمِيزِ الطَّاهِرِ. المرتل: الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ. الشماس: لِنُضْغِ!</p>
<p>(**TO BE READ FROM THE BEAUTIFUL GATE**)</p>	<p>(يَقْرَأُ مِنَ الْبَابِ الْمُلُوكِيِّ)</p>
<p>Priest: In those days, Mary arose and went with haste into the hill country, to a city of Judah, and she entered the house of Zechariah and greeted Elizabeth. And when Elizabeth heard the greeting of Mary, the babe leaped in her womb; and Elizabeth was filled with the Holy Spirit and she exclaimed with a loud cry, “Blessed are you among women, and blessed is the fruit of your womb! And why is this granted me, that the mother of my Lord should come to me? For behold, when the voice of your greeting came to my ears, the babe in my womb leaped for joy. And blessed is she who believed that there would be a fulfillment of what was spoken to her from the Lord.” And Mary said, “My soul magnifies the Lord, and my spirit rejoices in</p>	<p>الكاهن: فِي تِلْكَ الْأَيَّامِ، قَامَتْ مَرْيَمُ وَذَهَبَتْ مُسْرِعَةً إِلَى الْجَبَلِ إِلَى مَدِينَةِ يَهُوذَا، وَدَخَلَتْ إِلَى بَيْتِ زَخْرِيَا وَسَلَّمَتْ عَلَى أَلْيَصَابَاتِ. فَعِنْدَمَا سَمِعَتْ أَلْيَصَابَاتُ سَلَامَ مَرْيَمَ ارْتَكَّضَ الْجَنِينُ فِي بَطْنِهَا، وَامْتَلَأَتْ أَلْيَصَابَاتُ مِنَ الرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. فَصَاحَتْ بِصَوْتٍ عَظِيمٍ وَقَالَتْ: مُبَارَكَةٌ أَنْتِ فِي النِّسَاءِ وَمُبَارَكَةٌ ثَمَرَةُ بَطْنِكَ، مِنْ أَيْنَ لِي هَذَا أَنْ تَأْتِي أُمُّ رَبِّي إِلَيَّ؟ فَإِنَّهُ عِنْدَمَا بَلَغَ سَلَامُكَ إِلَيَّ، ارْتَكَّضَ الْجَنِينُ بِابْتِهَاجٍ فِي بَطْنِي، فَطُوبَى لِّلَّتِي آمَنْتَ أَنْ سَيَتِمُّ مَا قِيلَ لَهَا مِنْ قِبَلِ الرَّبِّ. فَقَالَتْ مَرْيَمُ: تُعْظِمُ نَفْسِي</p>

God my Savior, for He has regarded the low estate of his handmaiden. For behold, henceforth all generations will call me blessed; for He Who is mighty has done great things for me, and holy is His Name.” And Mary remained with her about three months, and returned to her home.	الرَّبِّ وَتَبَنَّهُجُ رُوحِي بِاللَّهِ مُخْلِصِي، لِأَنَّهُ نَظَرَ إِلَى تَوَاضِعِ أُمَّتِهِ. فَهَا مُنْذُ الْآنَ تُطَوِّبُنِي جَمِيعُ الْأَجْيَالِ. لِأَنَّ الْقَدِيرَ صَنَعَ بِي عَظَائِمَ وَاسْمُهُ قَدُوسٌ. وَمَكَثَتْ مَرِيماً عِنْدَهَا نَحْوَ ثَلَاثَةِ أَشْهُرٍ، ثُمَّ عَادَتْ إِلَى بَيْتِهَا.
Choir: Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee.	المرتل: المجد لك يا رب المجد لك.
● <i>No veneration of the Gospel book.</i>	
PSALM 50	المزمور ٥٠
Have mercy on me, O God, according to Thy Great Mercy; and according to the multitude of Thy compassions blot out my transgression.	ارْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ بِعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، وَكَمِثْلِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَتِكَ اَمْحُ مَآثِمِي.
Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.	اغْسِلْنِي كَثِيراً مِنْ إِثْمِي، وَمِنْ خَطِيئَتِي طَهِّرْنِي.
For I know mine iniquity, and my sin is ever before me.	لَأَنِّي أَنَا عَارِفٌ بِإِثْمِي، وَخَطِيئَتِي أَمَامِي فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ.
Against Thee only have I sinned and done this evil before Thee, that Thou mightest be justified in Thy words, and prevail when Thou art judged.	إِلَيْكَ وَحْدَكَ أَخْطَأْتُ، وَالشَّرَّ قُدَّامَكَ صَنَعْتُ، لَكِي تَصُدَّقَ فِي أَقْوَالِكَ وَتَغْلِبَ فِي مُحَاكَمَتِكَ.
For behold, I was conceived in iniquities, and in sins did my mother bear me.	هَاءَ نَذَا بِالْآثَامِ حُيِّلَ بِي، وَبِالْخَطَايَا وَلَدَتْنِي أُمِّي.
For behold, Thou hast loved truth; the hidden and secret things of Thy wisdom hast Thou made manifest unto me.	لَأَنَّكَ قَدْ أَحْبَبْتَ الْحَقَّ، وَأَوْضَحْتَ لِي غَوَامِضَ حِكْمَتِكَ وَمَسْتَوْرَاتِهَا.
Thou shalt sprinkle me with hyssop, and I shall be made clean; Thou shalt wash me, and I shall be made whiter than snow.	تَنْضَحْنِي بِالزُّوْفِيِّ فَأَطْهُرُ، تَغْسِلْنِي فَأَبْيَضُ أَكْثَرَ مِنَ الثَّلْجِ.
Thou shalt make me to hear joy and gladness; the bones that be humbled, they shall rejoice.	تُسْمِعْنِي بِهَجَّةٍ وَسُرُوراً، فَتَبْتَهِّجُ عِظَامِي الذَّلِيلَةَ.
Turn Thy face away from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities.	اصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَنِ خَطَايَايَ، وَاَمْحُ كُلَّ مَآثِمِي.
Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me.	قَلْباً نَقِيّاً اخْلُقْ فِيَّ يَا اللَّهُ، وَرُوحاً مُسْتَقِيماً جَدِّدْ فِي أَحْشَائِي.
Cast me not away from Thy presence, and take not Thy Holy Spirit from me.	لَا تَطْرَحْنِي مِنْ أَمَامِ وَجْهِكَ، وَرُوحَكَ الْقُدُّوسَ لَا تَنْزِعْهُ مِنِّي.
Restore unto me the joy of Thy salvation, and with Thy governing Spirit establish me.	امْنَحْنِي بِهَجَّةٍ خَلَّاصِكَ، وَبِرُوحِ رِئَاسِيِّ

	اعْضُدْنِي.
I shall teach transgressors Thy ways, and the ungodly shall turn back unto Thee.	فَأَعْلِمِ الْأَثَمَةَ طُرُقَكَ، وَالْكَفْرَةَ إِلَيْكَ يَرْجِعُونَ.
Deliver me from blood-guiltiness, O God, Thou God of my salvation; my tongue shall rejoice in Thy righteousness.	أُنْقِذْنِي مِنَ الدِّمَاءِ يَا اللَّهُ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فَيَبْتَهِجَ لِسَانِي بِعَدْلِكَ.
O Lord, Thou shalt open my lips, and my mouth shall declare Thy praise.	يَا رَبِّ افْتَحْ شَفْتِي، فَيُخْبِرَ فَمِي بِتَسْبِيحَتِكَ.
For if Thou hadst desired sacrifice, I had given it; with whole-burnt offerings Thou shalt not be pleased.	لَأَنَّكَ لَوْ آثَرْتَ الذَّبِيحَةَ، لَكُنْتُ الْآنَ أُعْطِي، لَكِنَّكَ لَا تُسَرُّ بِالْمُحْرَقَاتِ.
A sacrifice unto God is a broken spirit; a heart that is broken and humbled God will not despise.	الذَّبِيحَةُ لِلَّهِ رُوحٌ مُنْسَحِقٌ، الْقَلْبُ الْمُتَخَشِّعُ وَالْمُتَوَاضِعُ لَا يَرْذَلُهُ اللَّهُ.
Do good, O Lord, in Thy good pleasure unto Zion, and let the walls of Jerusalem be built up.	أُصْلِحْ يَا رَبِّ بِمَسَرَّتِكَ صِهْيُونَ وَلْتُبْنَ أَسْوَارُ أُورُشَلِيمَ.
Then shalt Thou be pleased with a sacrifice of righteousness, with oblation and whole-burnt offerings.	حِينَئِذٍ تُسَرُّ بِذَّبِيحَةِ الْعَدْلِ قُرْبَاناً وَمُحْرَقَاتِ.
Then shall they offer bullocks upon Thine altar.	حِينَئِذٍ يُقَرِّبُونَ عَلَى مَذْبَحِكَ الْعُجُولَ.
FESTAL TROPARIA AFTER PSALM 50 IN TONE TWO	طُروبَارِيَّاتٌ لِلْعِيدِ بِاللَّحْنِ الثَّانِي
<i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> Today the living temple, the temple of the great King, entereth into the Temple, to prepare a divine abode. Wherefore, O ye nations, rejoice.	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ. الْيَوْمَ الْهَيْكَلُ الْحَيُّ، هَيْكَلُ الْمَلِكِ الْعَظِيمِ، تَدْخُلُ إِلَى الْهَيْكَلِ، لِتُهَيِّأَ مَسْكناً إلهياً، فَيَا أَيُّهَا الشُّعُوبُ ابْتَهِجُوا.
<i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> Today the living temple, the temple of the great King, entereth into the Temple, to prepare a divine abode. Wherefore, O ye nations, rejoice.	الْآنَ وَكَلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. الْيَوْمَ الْهَيْكَلُ الْحَيُّ، هَيْكَلُ الْمَلِكِ الْعَظِيمِ، تَدْخُلُ إِلَى الْهَيْكَلِ، لِتُهَيِّأَ مَسْكناً إلهياً، فَيَا أَيُّهَا الشُّعُوبُ ابْتَهِجُوا.
IDIOMELON IN TONE FOUR	إِيدِيَوْمَالُونٌ بِاللَّحْنِ الرَّابِعِ
<i>Have mercy upon me, O God, according to Thy great mercy; and according to the multitude of Thy compassions blot out my transgressions.</i> Today, the God-containing temple, the Theotokos, shall be presented in the Temple of	يَا رَحِيمٌ، اِرْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ كَعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، وَبِحَسَبِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَاتِكَ امْحُ مَائِمِي. الْيَوْمَ الْهَيْكَلُ الَّذِي وَسِعَ اللاهوتَ، أُعْنِي وَالِدَةَ

the Lord and be received by Zachariah. Today the Holy of Holies rejoiceth, and the ranks of angels celebrate mystically. Wherefore, today as we celebrate with them, we shout with Gabriel, Rejoice, O full of grace, the grace of the Lord Who possesseth the Great Mercy is with thee.

الإله، نُقَدِّمُ إِلَى هَيْكَلِ الرَّبِّ، فَيَتَقَبَّلُهَا زَحْرِيَّا. الْيَوْمَ قُدْسُ الْأَقْدَاسِ يَبْتَهِجُ، وَمَصَافُ الْمَلَائِكَةِ تَحْتَفِلُ سِرِّيًّا. فَإِذْ نُعِيدُ الْيَوْمَ مَعَهَا، نَهْتَفُ مَعَ غَفْرِيئِيلَ: إِفْرَحِي أَيُّهَا الْمُؤْتَلِّئَةُ نِعْمَةً، الرَّبُّ مَعَكَ، الْمَالِكُ الرَّحْمَةُ الْعُظْمَى.

THE INTERCESSION

طَلِبَةُ الشَّفَاعَةِ

Deacon: O God, save thy people, and bless thine inheritance. Visit thy world with mercy and compassions. Exalt the horn of Orthodox Christians, and send down upon us thy rich mercies, through the intercessions of our all-immaculate Lady, the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary—whose Entrance into the Holy of Holies we now celebrate—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, all-laudable and foremost of the apostles, Peter and Paul, and of all the holy apostles; of our fathers among the saints, great hierarchs and ecumenical teachers Basil the Great, Gregory the Theologian and John Chrysostom; Athanasios, Cyril and John the Merciful, patriarchs of Alexandria; Nicholas of Myra in Lycia, Spyridon of Trimythous and Nektarios of Pentapolis, the wonder-workers; of our fathers among the saints Tikhon, patriarch of Moscow, and Raphael, bishop of Brooklyn; of the holy, glorious great martyrs George the Trophy-bearer, Demetrios the Myrrh-streaming, Theodore the Soldier, Theodore the General and Menas the Wonder-worker; of the hieromartyrs Ignatius the God-bearer of Antioch, Charalampos and Eleutherios; of the holy, glorious and great women martyrs Thekla, Barbara, Anastasia, Katherine, Kyriaki, Photini, Marina, Paraskeva and Irene; of the holy glorious and right-victorious martyrs; of our venerable and God-bearing fathers who shone in the ascetic life, especially Paisios of Athos; of

الشَّمْسِ: خَلِّصْ يَا اللَّهُ شَعْبَكَ، وَبَارِكْ مِيرَاتَكَ، وَافْتَقِدْ عَالَمَكَ بِالرَّحْمَةِ وَالرَّأْفَاتِ، وَارْفَعْ شَأْنَ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيِّينَ، وَأَسْبِغْ عَلَيْنَا مَرَاحِمَكَ الْغَنِيَّةَ، بِشَفَاعَاتِ سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ الْكَلِيَّةِ الطَّهَارَةِ وَالِدَائِمَةِ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ — الَّتِي نُعِيدُ الْآنَ لِدُخُولِهَا إِلَى قُدْسِ الْأَقْدَاسِ — وَبِقُوَّةِ الصَّلِيبِ الْكَرِيمِ الْمُخْيِي؛ وَبِطَلْبَاتِ الْقُوَاتِ السَّمَاويَّةِ الْمُكْرَمَةِ الْعَادِمَةِ الْأَجْسَادِ؛ وَالنَّبِيِّ الْكَرِيمِ السَّابِقِ الْمَجِيدِ يُوْحَنَّا الْمَعْمَدَانِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسَيْنِ الْمُشْرِفَيْنِ الرَّسُولَيْنِ بُطْرُسَ وَبُولُسَ، وَسَائِرِ الرُّسُلِ الْمُشْرِفِينَ الْجَدِيرِينَ بِكُلِّ مَدِيحٍ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْقَدِيسِينَ مُعَلِّمِي الْمَسْكُونَةِ، رُؤَسَاءِ الْكَهَنَةِ الْمُعْظَمِينَ بَاسِيلْيُوسَ الْكَبِيرِ، وَغَرِيغُورْيُوسَ الْلَاهُوتِي، وَيُوْحَنَّا الذَّهَبِيِّ الْفَمِّ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْقَدِيسِينَ أَنْتَاسْيُوسَ وَكَيْرْلُسَ وَيُوْحَنَّا الرَّحِيمِ بَطَارِكَةَ الْإِسْكَنْدَرِيَّةِ؛ وَأَبِينَا الْقَدِيسِ نِيْقُولَاوْسَ رَنِّيْسِ أَسَاقِفَةَ مِيرَا الْبَلِيكِيَّةِ، وَاسْبِيرِيدُونَ أَسْقَفِ ثَرِيمِيْثُوسَ، وَنِكْتَارْيُوسَ أَسْقَفِ الْمُدُنِ الْخَمْسِ الْعَجَائِبِيِّينَ، وَأَبِينَا الْقَدِيسِ تِيْخُونِ بَطْرِيْرِكِ مَوْسُكُو، وَالْقَدِيسِ رَافَائِيلِ أَسْقَفِ بَرُوكْلِينَ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمَجِيدِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ الْعُظْمَاءِ جَاوْرَجْيُوسَ الْلَابِسِ الظَّفْرِ، وَدِيمِيْتْرْيُوسَ الْمُفِيضِ الطَّيْبِ، وَثِيوْدُورِسَ التِّيْرُونِي، وَثِيوْدُورِسَ قَائِدِ الْجَيْشِ، وَمِينَاسَ الصَّانِعِ الْعَجَائِبِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ إِغْنَاطْيُوسَ الْمُتَوَسِّحِ بِاللَّهِ، خَرَالْمُبُوسَ وَالْفَثِيرْيُوسَ؛ وَالشُّهِيدَاتِ الْعَظِيمَاتِ تَقْلَا، بَرَبَارَةَ، أَنْسْطَاسْيَا، كَاثْرِيْنَا، كِيرْيَاكِي، فُوتِينِي، مَارِيْنَا، بَارَاسْكِيْفَا، وَأَيْرِينَ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمَجِيدِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ الْمُتَأَلِّقِينَ بِالظَّفْرِ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْأَبْرَارِ الْمُتَوَسِّحِينَ

<p><i>Saint N., the patron and protector of this holy community; of the holy and righteous ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna, and of all the saints, we beseech Thee, O most merciful Lord, hearken unto the petitions of us sinners who make our supplications unto Thee, and have mercy upon us.</i></p>	<p>بِاللهِ؛ وَخَاصَّةً الْقَدِيسِ بَابِيسِيوسَ الْأَثُوسِي، وَالْقَدِيسِ (فِلَان) شَفِيعِ هَذِهِ الْكَنِيسَةِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الصِّدِّيقَيْنِ جَدِّي الْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ يُوَاكِمَ وَحَنَّةً، وَجَمِيعِ قَدِيسِكَ، نَتَضَرَّعُ إِلَيْكَ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْجَزِيلُ الرَّحْمَةِ، فَاسْتَجِبْ لَنَا نَحْنُ الْخَطَاةَ الطَّالِبِينَ إِلَيْكَ وَارْحَمْنَا.</p>
<p>Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>twelve times</i>)</p>	<p>المرتل: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. (12 مرات)</p>
<p>Priest: Through the mercies and compassions and love for mankind of Thine Only-begotten Son, with Whom Thou art blessed, together with Thine all-holy, and good, and life-giving Spirit: now and ever, and unto ages of ages.</p>	<p>الكاهن: بِرَحْمَةِ وَرَأْفَاتِ ابْنِكَ الْوَحِيدِ وَمَحَبَّتِهِ لِلْبَشَرِ، الَّذِي أَنْتَ مُبَارَكٌ مَعَهُ وَمَعَ رُوحِكَ الْكُلِّيِّ قُدْسُهُ الصَّالِحِ وَالْمُحْيِي، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.</p>
<p>Choir: Amen.</p>	<p>المرتل: آمين.</p>
<p>KONTAKION AND OIKOS FOR THE ENTRANCE (Plain Reading)</p>	<p>القِندَاقُ وَالْبَيْتُ لِعِيدِ دُخُولِ السَّيِّدَةِ (قراءة)</p>
<p>The sacred treasury of God's holy glory, the greatly precious bridal chamber and Virgin, the Savior's most pure temple, free of stain and undefiled, into the House of the Lord on this day is brought forward and bringeth with herself the grace of the Most Divine Spirit; her do God's Angels hymn with songs of praise, for she is truly the heavenly tabernacle.</p>	<p>الْيَوْمَ الْهَيْكَلُ الَّذِي لِلْمُخَلَّصِ، الْكُلِّيُّ النَّقَاءِ، الْعَذْرَاءُ الْخِذْرُ ذُو الثَّمَنِ الْجَزِيلِ، وَهِيَ الْكَنْزُ الطَّاهِرُ لِمَجْدِ الْإِلَهِ، إِذْ تَدْخُلُ بَيْتَ الرَّبِّ، تَدْخُلُ نِعْمَةَ الرُّوحِ الْإِلَهِيِّ مَعَهَا. فَلْتَسْبِّحْهَا مَلَائِكَةُ اللَّهِ، لِأَنَّهَا الْمِظْلَةُ السَّمَاوِيَّةُ.</p>
<p>Seeing the grace of the secret mysteries of God made manifest and clearly fulfilled in the Virgin, I rejoice; and I know not how to understand the strange and secret manner whereby the Undefiled hath been revealed as alone chosen above all creation, visible and spiritual. Therefore, wishing to praise her, I am struck dumb with amazement in both mind and speech. Yet still I dare to proclaim and magnify her; for she is the heavenly tabernacle.</p>	<p>إِنِّي إِذْ أَعَايُنُ أَسْرَارَ اللَّهِ الْإِلَهِيَّةَ الْغَامِضَةَ الْوَصْفِ، مُشَاهِدًا النِّعْمَةَ ظَاهِرَةً فِي الْبَتُولِ، وَتَامَةً فِيهَا عَلَانِيَةً، أَفْرَحُ وَأَعْجُزُ عَنْ فَهْمِ الْحَالِ الْعَجِيبَةِ، الْمُعْجِزَةِ الْبَيَانِ. كَيْفَ الطَّاهِرَةُ ظَهَرَتْ وَخَذَهَا مُخْتَارَةً، بِمَا يَسْمُو الْخَالِيقَةَ كُلَّهَا، الْمَنْظُورَةَ وَالْمَعْقُولَةَ. لِذَلِكَ إِذْ أَشَاءُ مَدَّحَهَا، أُنْدَهِّشُ جِدًّا بِالْعَقْلِ وَالْقَوْلِ. إِلَّا أَنَّنِي أَتَجَاسَّرُ وَأُكْرِرُ بِهَا، وَأَعْظِمُهَا، لِأَنَّهَا هِيَ الْمِظْلَةُ السَّمَاوِيَّةُ.</p>
<p>THE SYNAXARION (Plain Reading)</p>	<p>السِّنْكَسَارُ (قراءة)</p>
<p>On November 21 in the Holy Orthodox Church, we celebrate the Entrance of the Mother of God into the Temple.</p> <p style="text-align: center;"><i>Verses</i> Within the temple, Gabriel feedeth thee, O Maid,</p>	

And shortly he shall come and shall say to thee: Rejoice.

On the twenty-first Mary entereth the sacred fane.

Leading the procession into the Temple were virgins with lighted tapers in their hands, then the three-year-old Most-holy Virgin, led by her father and mother. The Virgin was clad in vesture of royal magnificence and adornments as was befitting the “King’s daughter, the Bride of God” (Psalm 44:13-15). Following them were many kinsmen and friends, all with lighted tapers. Fifteen steps led up to the Temple. Joachim and Anna lifted the Virgin onto the first step, then she ran quickly to the top herself, where she was met by the High Priest Zachariah, who was to be the father of St. John the Forerunner. Taking her by the hand, he led her not only into the Temple, but into the “Holy of Holies,” the holiest of holy places, into which no one but the high priest ever entered, and only once each year, at that. Zachariah “was outside himself and possessed by God” when he led the Virgin into the holiest place in the Temple, beyond the second curtain—otherwise, his action could not be explained. The Most-holy Virgin remained in the Temple and dwelt there for nine full years. While her parents were alive, they visited her often. When God called her parents from this world, the Most-holy Virgin was left an orphan and did not wish to leave the Temple until death or to enter into marriage. The Most-holy Virgin Mary was the first of such life-vowed virgins, of the thousands and thousands of virgin men and women who would follow her in the Church of Christ.

Through the intercessions of the Theotokos, O Christ God, have mercy upon us. Amen.

KATAVASIAE OF THE FIRST CANON OF CHRIST’S NATIVITY IN TONE ONE	كُتَافَاسِيَاةِ الْقَانُونِ الْأَوَّلِ لِعِيدِ مِيلَادِ الْمَسِيحِ بِالْحَنِّ الْأَوَّلِ
Ode 1 (1). Christ is born, give ye glory. Christ is come from Heaven, receive ye Him. Christ is on earth, be ye exalted. Sing unto the Lord all the earth and sing praises in gladness, O ye peoples; for He hath been glorified.	١ - الْمَسِيحُ وُلِدَ فَمَجِّدُوهُ، الْمَسِيحُ أَتَى مِنَ السَّمَاوَاتِ فَاسْتَقْبِلُوهُ، الْمَسِيحُ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ فَارْتَفِعُوا، رَتِّلِي لِلرَّبِّ أَيُّهَا الْأَرْضُ كُلُّهَا، وَيَا شُعُوبَ سَبِّحُوهُ بِابْتِهَاجٍ لِأَنَّهُ قَدْ تَمَجَّدَ.
Ode 3 (1). To the Son Who was begotten of the Father before the ages without change, and in these last days was without seed made flesh of the Virgin, to Christ our God let us cry aloud: Thou Who hast raised up our horn, holy art Thou, O Lord.	٣ - لِنَصْرُحِ نَحْوِ الْإِبْنِ الْمَوْلُودِ مِنَ الْآبِ قَبْلَ الدَّهْوَرِ بِدُونِ اسْتِحَالَةٍ، الْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ الَّذِي تَجَسَّدَ فِي آخِرِ الْأَزْمِنَةِ مِنَ الْبَتُولِ بِغَيْرِ زَرْعٍ هَاتِفِينَ: يَا مَنْ رَفَعَ شَانَنَا، قَدُّوسٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبِّ.
Ode 4 (1). Rod of the root of Jesse, and flower that blossomed from his stem, O Christ, Thou hast sprung from the Virgin; from the mountain densely overshadowed hast Thou come, O Praised One, made flesh of her that knew not wedlock. O Thou Who art immateriate and God, glory to Thy power, O Lord.	٤ - أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْمُسَبَّحُ، لَقَدْ خَرَجَ قَضِيبٌ مِنْ أَصْلِ يَسَّى، وَمِنْهُ قَدْ نَبَتَ زَهْرَةٌ مِنْ جَبَلٍ مُظَلَّلٍ مُدْغِلٍ، أَيُّهَا الْإِلَهِ الْمُنَزَّهُ عَنِ الْهَيُولَى، فَأَتَيْتَ مُتَجَسِّدًا مِنَ الْبَتُولِ الَّتِي لَمْ تَعْرِفْ رَجُلًا، فَالْمَجْدُ لِقُدْرَتِكَ يَا رَبِّ.

<p>Ode 5 (1). Since Thou art the God of peace and the Father of mercies, Thou hast sent unto us Thine Angel of Great Counsel, granting us peace. Wherefore, having been guided to the light of divine knowledge, and watching by night, we glorify Thee, O Friend of man.</p>	<p>٥ - أَيُّهَا الْمُحِبُّ الْبَشَرِ، بِمَا أَنْكَ إِلَهُ السَّلَامِ وَأَبُ الْمَرَاحِمِ، فَقَدْ أَرْسَلْتَ لَنَا رَسُولَ رَأْيِكَ الْعَظِيمِ، مَانِحاً إِيَّانَا سَلَامَكَ، وَلِذَا إِذْ قَدْ اهْتَدَيْنَا لِنُورِ الْمَعْرِفَةِ الْإِلَهِيَّةِ، فَنَحْنُ نَدْلِجُ مِنَ اللَّيْلِ مُمَجِّدِينَ لَكَ.</p>
<p>Ode 6 (1). The sea-monster spat forth Jonah as it had received him like a babe from the womb; while the Word, having dwelt in the Virgin and taken flesh, came forth from her yet kept her incorrupt. For being Himself not subject to corruption, He preserved His Mother free from harm.</p>	<p>٦ - إِنَّ الْحَوْتَ الْبَحْرِيَّ قَدْ قَذَفَ مِنْ أَحْشَائِهِ يُونَانَ، كَمَا تَقَبَّلَهُ سَالِماً نَظِيرَ الْجَنِينِ، وَأَمَّا الْكَلِمَةُ فَلَمَّا حَلَّتْ فِي الْبَتُولِ وَاتَّخَذَتْ مِنْهَا جَسَداً، وَوَلَدَتْ حَافِظاً إِيَّاهَا بِدُونِ فَسَادٍ وَلَمْ تَلْحَقْهُ اسْتِحَالَةٌ، وَحَفِظَتْ وَالِدَتَهُ بِدُونِ مَضَرَّةٍ.</p>
<p>Ode 7 (1). Scorning the impious decree, the Children brought up in godliness feared not the threat of fire, but standing in the midst of the flames, they chanted: O God of our Fathers, blessed art Thou.</p>	<p>٧ - إِنَّ الْفَتِيَّةَ إِذْ قَدْ نَشَأُوا مَعاً عَلَى حُسْنِ الْعِبَادَةِ، مُزْدَرِينَ بِأَمْرِ الْمُلْحِدِ، لَمْ يَجْزَعُوا مِنْ وَعِيدِ النَّارِ، لَكِنَّهُمْ كَانُوا يُرْتَلُونَ وَهُمْ قَائِمُونَ فِي وَسْطِ اللَّهْيَبِ: مُبَارِكٌ أَنْتَ يَا إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا.</p>
<p>Ode 8 (1). <i>We praise, we bless, and we worship the Lord.</i> The furnace moist with dew was the image and figure of a wonder past nature; for it burned not the Youths whom it had received, even as the fire of the Godhead consumed not the Virgin's womb into which it had descended. Wherefore in praise let us sing: Let all creation bless the Lord, and supremely exalt Him unto all the ages.</p>	<p>٨ - نُسَبِّحُ وَنُبَارِكُ وَنَسْجُدُ لِلرَّبِّ. إِنَّ الْأَتُونَ النَّدِيَّ قَدْ صَوَّرَ رَسْمَ الْعَجَبِ الْفَائِقِ الطَّبِيعَةِ. لِأَنَّهُ لَمْ يُحْرِقِ الْفَتِيَّةَ الَّذِينَ تَقَبَّلَهُمْ، كَمَا أَنَّ نَارَ اللَّاهُوتِ لَمْ تُحْرِقْ أَيْضاً مُسْتَوْدِعَ الْبَتُولِ الَّذِي حَلَّتْ فِيهِ. لِذَلِكَ فَلْنُسَبِّحْ مُتَرْتَمِينَ وَقَائِلِينَ: لِنُبَارِكِ الْخَلِيقَةَ بِأَسْرَاهَا الرَّبِّ، وَلِنَزِدْهُ رِفْعَةً مَدَى الدَّهْرِ.</p>
<p>Deacon: The Theotokos and Mother of the Light let us honor and magnify in song.</p>	<p>الشَّمْسُ: لَوَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ وَأَمِّ النُّورِ بِالتَّسَابِيحِ نَكْرَمَ مُعْظَمِينَ.</p>
<p>NINTH ODE OF THE FIRST CANON OF THE ENTRANCE IN TONE FOUR</p>	<p>الأودية التاسعة للقانون الأول لعيد دخول السيدة باللحن الرابع</p>
<p><i>The Angels, beholding the Entrance of the all-pure one, were overtaken by surprise, how the Virgin hath entered into the Holy of Holies.</i> Since thou art a living temple of God, O Theotokos, no impure hand shall touch thee. But the lips of believers, let them ceaselessly laud thee, crying unto thee joyfully with the voice of the angels: Verily, O undefiled Virgin, thou art more exalted than all creatures.</p>	<p>إِنَّ الْمَلَائِكَةَ لَمَّا شَاهَدُوا دُخُولَ الْكَامِلَةِ النَّقَاوَةِ ائْتَدَّشُوا، كَيْفَ الْبَتُولُ دَخَلَتْ إِلَى قُدْسِ الْأَقْدَاسِ. يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ، بِمَا أَنْكَ تَابَوْتَ مُتَنَفِّسٌ لِلَّهِ، فَلَا تَلْمُسُكَ يَدٌ مُدْنَسَةٌ. أَمَا شِفَاهُ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ فَلْتَمَدِّحْكَ بِغَيْرِ فُتُورٍ، هَانِقَةً نَحْوَكِ بِصَوْتِ الْمَلَائِكِ بَابْتِهَاجِ قَائِلَةَ: أَيُّهَا الْبَتُولُ النَّقِيَّةُ، إِنَّكَ بِالْحَقِيقَةِ أَسْمَى رِفْعَةً مِنْ جَمِيعِ الْمَخْلُوقَاتِ.</p>

The Angels, beholding the Entrance of the all-pure one, were overtaken by surprise, how the Virgin hath entered with glory into the Holy of Holies.

Having attained the most resplendent, pure beauty of thy soul, O pure Theotokos, and the grace of God having been cast upon thee from heaven, thou shalt ever lighten with the eternal Light those who joyfully cry: O undefiled Virgin, verily, thou art more exalted than all creatures.

إِنَّ الْمَلَائِكَةَ لَمَّا شَاهَدُوا دُخُولَ الْكَامِلَةِ النَّقَاوَةِ
أَنْدَهَشُوا، كَيْفَ الْبَتُولُ دَخَلَتْ إِلَى قُدْسِ الْأَقْدَاسِ.

يا والدة الإله النقيّة، إذ قد أحرزتِ جمالَ نفسكِ
النَّقِيّ الفائقِ البهاءِ، وانْبَسَطَتْ عَلَيْكَ نِعْمَةُ اللَّهِ مِنَ
السَّمَاءِ. لِذَلِكَ أَنْتِ تُثِيرِينَ بِالنُّورِ الْأَزَلِيِّ عَلَى
الدوامِ، الهاتِئِينَ بِسُرورٍ: أَيُّهَا الْبَتُولُ النَّقِيَّةُ، إِنَّكَ
بِالْحَقِيقَةِ أَسْمَى رِفْعَةً مِنْ جَمِيعِ الْمَخْلُوقَاتِ.

The Angels, beholding the entrance of the all-pure one, were overtaken by surprise, how the Virgin hath entered wondrously into the Holy of Holies.

Thy miracles, O pure Theotokos, transcend words in sublimity; for I comprehend that thine is a body transcending description, not receptive to the flow of sin. Wherefore, I cry to thee gratefully: O spotless Virgin, thou art verily more exalted than all creatures.

إِنَّ الْمَلَائِكَةَ لَمَّا شَاهَدُوا دُخُولَ الْكَامِلَةِ النَّقَاوَةِ
أَنْدَهَشُوا، كَيْفَ الْبَتُولُ دَخَلَتْ إِلَى قُدْسِ الْأَقْدَاسِ.

يا والدة الإله النقيّة، إِنَّ عَجَائِبَكَ تَفُوقُ قُوَّةَ الْأَقْوَالِ
سُمُوًّا. لِأَنِّي أُدْرِكُ أَنَّ لَكَ جَسَدًا يَفُوقُ الْوَصْفَ،
غَيْرَ قَابِلٍ سَرِيانَ الْخَطِيئَةِ. لِذَلِكَ أَهْتَفُ نَحْوِكَ
بِشُكْرٍ: أَيُّهَا الْبَتُولُ النَّقِيَّةُ، إِنَّكَ بِالْحَقِيقَةِ أَسْمَى
رِفْعَةً مِنْ جَمِيعِ الْمَخْلُوقَاتِ.

Let us, angels and men, honor the Entrance of the Virgin; for she hath entered with glory into the Holy of Holies.

The Mosaic Law foretold thee by a sign in a strange manner, O spotless one. Verily, thou art a tabernacle, a divine jar, a strange ark, a shelter, a rod, an everlasting temple, and a gate of God. Wherefore, it teacheth us to cry unto thee: O spotless Virgin, thou art verily more exalted than all creatures.

أَيُّهَا الْمَلَائِكَةُ وَالْبَشَرُ، لِنُكْرِمِ دُخُولَ الْبَتُولِ، لِأَنَّهَا تَلْجُ
بِمَجْدٍ إِلَى قُدْسِ الْأَقْدَاسِ.

أَيُّهَا النَّقِيَّةُ، إِنَّ الشَّرِيعَةَ سَبَقَتْ فَرَسَمَتِكَ بِحَالٍ
مُسْتَعْرَبَةٍ، أَنَّكَ مِظَلَّةٌ وَجَرَّةٌ إلهِيَّةٌ، وَتَابُوتٌ غَرِيبٌ،
وَسِتْرٌ، وَعَصَاٌ، وَهَيْكَلٌ غَيْرُ مُنْتَقِضٍ، وَبَابٌ لِلَّهِ.
لِذَلِكَ تَعَلَّمْنَا أَنْ نَهْتَفَ إِلَيْكَ: أَيُّهَا الْعِذْرَاءُ النَّقِيَّةُ،
إِنَّكَ بِالْحَقِيقَةِ أَسْمَى رِفْعَةً مِنْ جَمِيعِ الْمَخْلُوقَاتِ.

The Angels, beholding the Entrance of the all-pure one, were overtaken by surprise, how the Virgin hath entered in God-pleasing manner into the Holy of Holies.

When he sang to thee, David proclaimed thee Daughter of the King, as he beheld thee standing at God's right hand, O pure Lady, in the beauty of virtue, with varied colors all adorned. Hence, he prophesied of thee, crying: O spotless Virgin, thou art verily more exalted than all creatures.

إِنَّ الْمَلَائِكَةَ لَمَّا شَاهَدُوا دُخُولَ الْكَامِلَةِ النَّقَاوَةِ
أَنْدَهَشُوا، كَيْفَ الْبَتُولُ دَخَلَتْ إِلَى قُدْسِ الْأَقْدَاسِ.

إِنَّ دَاوُدَ لَمَّا سَبَقَ فَشَدَا بِكَ مُرْتَبِلًا، تَكَلَّمَ عَنْكَ أَنَّكَ
ابْنَةُ الْمَلِكِ. لِأَنَّهُ رَأَى مَائِلَةً عَنْ مِيَامِنِ اللَّهِ، مُرَيَّنَةً
بِجَمَالِ الْفَضَائِلِ. لِذَلِكَ هَتَفَ مُنْتَبِتًا: أَيُّهَا الْعِذْرَاءُ
النَّقِيَّةُ، إِنَّكَ بِالْحَقِيقَةِ أَسْمَى رِفْعَةً مِنْ جَمِيعِ
الْمَخْلُوقَاتِ.

<p><i>Rejoice with the saints, ye angels and ye virgins; exchange with each other glad tidings; for the Maiden of God hath entered into the Holy of Holies.</i></p> <p>On foreseeing how thou wouldst bear God, O Lady, wise King Solomon spake darkly, calling thee the King's gate and the living and sealed spring whence the unsullied water issued forth to us, who cry out with faith and rejoicing: O spotless Virgin, thou art verily more exalted than all creatures.</p>	<p>أَيُّهَا الْمَلَائِكَةُ تَهَلَّلُوا مَعَ الْقَدِيسِينَ، وَاْفْرَحْنَ مَعًا أَيُّهَا الْعَذَارَى، لِأَنَّ فَتَاةَ اللَّهِ دَخَلَتْ قُدْسَ الْأَقْدَاسِ.</p> <p>إِنَّ سُلَيْمَانَ لَمَّا سَبَقَ فَرَاكَ مُتَقَبِّلَةً الْإِلَهَ، دَعَاكَ بَابَ الْمَلِكِ وَالْيَنْبُوعَ الْحَيِّ الْمَخْتُومَ، الَّذِي فَاضَ لَنَا مِنْهُ الْمَاءُ الصَّافِي، نَحْنُ الْهَاتِفِينَ بِإِيْمَانٍ: أَيُّهَا الْعَذْرَاءُ النَّقِيَّةُ، إِنَّكَ بِالْحَقِيقَةِ أَسْمَى رِفْعَةً مِنْ جَمِيعِ الْمَخْلُوقَاتِ.</p>
<p><i>O ye angels, and men with hymns of praises, the Virgin let us magnify, for she hath divinely entered into the Holy of Holies.</i></p> <p>Through thy gifts, grant thy peace to my soul, and pour forth life to all them that revere thee as is right and due, O Theotokos; and do thou of thyself comfort, help and shelter, and preserve them that cry to thee with sincere faith: O spotless Virgin, thou art verily more exalted than all creatures.</p>	<p>أَيُّهَا الْمَلَائِكَةُ وَالْبَشَرُ، لِنُعْظِمِ الْبَتُولَ بِالنَّمَّاجِيدِ، لِأَنَّهَا دَخَلَتْ بِحَالٍ لِائْتِقَةٍ بِاللَّهِ قُدْسَ الْأَقْدَاسِ.</p> <p>يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهَ، إِنَّكَ تَمْنَحِينِ نَفْسِي هُدُوءَ مَوَاهِبِكَ، مُفِيضَةً الْحَيَاةَ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يُكْرِمُونَكَ كَمَا يَلِيقُ. مُكْتَنِفَةً إِيَّاهُمْ، وَسَاتِرَةً وَصَائِنَةً، لِكَيْ يَهْتَفُوا نَحْوَكِ: أَيُّهَا الْعَذْرَاءُ النَّقِيَّةُ، إِنَّكَ بِالْحَقِيقَةِ أَسْمَى رِفْعَةً مِنْ جَمِيعِ الْمَخْلُوقَاتِ.</p>
<p>NINTH ODE OF THE SECOND CANON OF THE ENTRANCE IN TONE ONE</p>	<p>الأودية التاسعة من القانون الثاني لعيد دخول السيدة بالحن الأول</p>
<p><i>Magnify, O my soul, her who was presented in the Temple of the Lord, and was blessed by the hands of the priests.</i></p> <p>Verily, the fruit of the promise did come forth from Joachim and Anna the righteous, namely Mary, the Maiden of God, who is presented as a child in the flesh, as an acceptable incense to the holy Temple, to live in the Sanctuary; for she is a saint.</p>	<p>عَظِّمِي يَا نَفْسِي الَّتِي قُدِّمَتْ إِلَى هَيْكَلِ الرَّبِّ، وَبُورِكَتْ بِأَيْدِي الْكَهَنَةِ.</p> <p>إِنَّ ثَمَرَةَ الْمَوْعِدِ قَدْ بَدَتْ مِنَ الصِّدِّيقِينَ يُوَاكِيمَ وَحَنَّةَ، أَعْنِي بِهَا مَرْيَمَ فَتَاةَ اللَّهِ، وَهِيَ تُقَدَّمُ طِفْلاً بِالْجَسَدِ، كَبْخُورٍ مَقْبُولٍ إِلَى الْهَيْكَلِ الْمُقَدَّسِ، لِتَسْكُنَ فِي الْأَقْدَاسِ بِمَا أَنَّهَا قَدِيسَةٌ.</p>
<p><i>Magnify, O my soul, her who was presented in the Temple of the Lord, and was blessed by the hands of the priests.</i></p> <p>Let us praise her with songs who is a child by nature, and hath been manifest in a supernatural manner as Theotokos; for today she is offered to the Lord in the Mosaic Temple as a sweet incense and spiritual fruit to the righteous God.</p>	<p>عَظِّمِي يَا نَفْسِي الَّتِي قُدِّمَتْ إِلَى هَيْكَلِ الرَّبِّ، وَبُورِكَتْ بِأَيْدِي الْكَهَنَةِ.</p> <p>لِنَمْدَحْ بِالتَّسَابِيحِ مَنْ هِيَ طِفْلاً بِالطَّبِيعَةِ، وَقَدْ ظَهَرَتْ أُمَّاً لِلَّهِ بِمَا يَفُوقُ الطَّبِيعَةَ. لِأَنَّهَا تُقَدَّمُ الْيَوْمَ لِلرَّبِّ فِي الْهَيْكَلِ النَّامُوسِيِّ، عَرْفًا ذَكِيَّ الرَّائِحَةِ، وَكَثْمَرٍ رُوحِيٍّ لِلصِّدِّيقِينَ.</p>

<p><i>Magnify, O my soul, her who was presented in the Temple of the Lord, and was blessed by the hands of the priests.</i></p> <p>Come, as is meet, O ye faithful, let us cry out with the Angel to greet the Mother of our God with: Rejoice, Bride all-comely; rejoice, O cloud of light, from whom the Lord hath shined forth upon us, who once sat in the miserable darkness of deep ignorance; rejoice, thou hope of all.</p>	<p>عَظْمِي يَا نَفْسِي الَّتِي قُدِّمَتْ إِلَى هَيْكَلِ الرَّبِّ، وَبُورِكَتْ بِأَيْدِي الكَهَنَةِ.</p> <p>أَيُّهَا الْمُؤْمِنُونَ، لِنَهْتِفَ مَعَ الْمَلَائِكِ مُقَدِّمِينَ السَّلَامَ لِوَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ قَائِلِينَ: إِفْرَحِي يَا عَرُوساً كَامِلَةَ الْبَهَاءِ. إِفْرَحِي يَا سَحَابَةً مُنِيرَةً، مِنْهَا أَشْرَقَ لَنَا الرَّبُّ، نَحْنُ الْجَالِسِينَ فِي ظِلَامِ الْعَبَاوَةِ. إِفْرَحِي يَا رَجَاءَ جَمِيعِنَا.</p>
<p><i>Magnify, O my soul, her who was presented in the Temple of the Lord, and was blessed by the hands of the priests.</i></p> <p>The whole creation now joineth with Angel Gabriel, crying a worthy hymn and song of praise to the pure Theotokos: Rejoice, O holy and all-blameless Mother of God, through whom we are redeemed from the curse of aforetime and partake of incorruptibility.</p>	<p>عَظْمِي يَا نَفْسِي الَّتِي قُدِّمَتْ إِلَى هَيْكَلِ الرَّبِّ، وَبُورِكَتْ بِأَيْدِي الكَهَنَةِ.</p> <p>إِنَّ الْخَلِيقَةَ تَهْتِفُ نَحْوَ وَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ بِتَسْبِيحٍ لَائِقٍ، مَعَ الْمَلَائِكِ جِبْرَائِيلَ صَارِخَةً: إِفْرَحِي يَا أُمَّ الْإِلَهِ الْبَرِيئَةَ مِنْ كُلِّ الْعُيُوبِ، يَا مَنْ بِهَا نَجَّوْنَا مِنَ اللَّعْنَةِ الْقَدِيمَةِ، صَائِرِينَ مُشْتَرِكِينَ فِي عَدَمِ الْفَسَادِ.</p>
<p><i>Magnify, O my soul, her who was presented in the Temple of the Lord, and was blessed by the hands of the priests.</i></p> <p>O thou most Holy of Holies, O all-pure Mary, God's Mother, by thine entreaties, set us free from the enemy's meshes; from every heresy, from every error and tribulation rescue us, who most faithfully worship the blessed icon of thy holy countenance.</p>	<p>عَظْمِي يَا نَفْسِي الَّتِي قُدِّمَتْ إِلَى هَيْكَلِ الرَّبِّ، وَبُورِكَتْ بِأَيْدِي الكَهَنَةِ.</p> <p>يَا مَرِيماً أُمَّ الْإِلَهِ النَّقِيَّةِ، الْقَدِيسَةُ فِي الْقَدِيسِينَ، أُنْقِذِنَا بِشَفَاعَتِكَ مِنْ فِخَاخِ الْعَدُوِّ، وَمِنْ الْبِدْعِ وَالْأَحْزَانِ، نَحْنُ السَّاجِدِينَ بِإِيمَانٍ لِمِثَالِ صُورَتِكَ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ.</p>
<p><i>Magnify, O my soul, her who was presented in the Temple of the Lord, and was blessed by the hands of the priests.</i></p> <p>Above the Cherubim's orders, beyond the Seraphim's regions, thou hast been shown forth as more spacious than all of the Heavens, for in thy womb thou hast contained our God, Whom the universe cannot contain, and hast borne Him past telling; Whom entreat, O Virgin, earnestly for all.</p>	<p>عَظْمِي يَا نَفْسِي الَّتِي قُدِّمَتْ إِلَى هَيْكَلِ الرَّبِّ، وَبُورِكَتْ بِأَيْدِي الكَهَنَةِ.</p> <p>أَيُّهَا الْبَتُولُ، لَقَدْ ظَهَرْتَ أَسْمَى مِنَ الشَّارُوبِيمِ، وَأَرْفَعَ مِنَ السَّارَافِيمِ، وَأَرْحَبَ مِنَ السَّمَاوَاتِ، لِأَنَّكَ وَسِعْتَ فِي أَحْشَائِكَ إِلَهَنَا الَّذِي لَا يَسَعُهُ مَكَانٌ، وَوَلَدْتَهُ وِلَادَةً لَا تُوصَفُ، فَإِلَيْهِ ابْتَهَلِي مِنْ أَجْلِنَا عَلَى الدَّوَامِ.</p>
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: Glorify, O my soul, the majesty of the triune Godhead, indivisible.</i></p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّسِ. عَظْمِي يَا نَفْسِي عِزَّةَ اللاهوتِ المثلثِ الأقانيمِ غيرِ المُتَقَسِّمِ.</p>

<p>Let us glorify the inseparable Trinity, the three-personed Nature, the Glory indivisible, ceaselessly praised in heaven and on earth in one Godhead, bowing in true worship to the Father, Son and Holy Spirit.</p>	<p>لنُمدِّجِ الثَّالوثَ غَيْرَ المُنْفَصِلِ، الطَّبِيعَةَ المَثَلَّةَ الأَقَانِيمِ، والمَجْدَ غَيْرَ المُنْقَسِمِ، المَسْبُوحَ بِغَيْرِ فُتُورٍ فِي السَّمَاءِ والأَرْضِ بِلاهوتٍ واحدٍ، ساجِدِينَ بِحُسْنِ عِبَادَةٍ لِأَبِ والإِبْنِ والرُّوحِ القُدُسِ.</p>
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen: Glorify, O my soul, her who is more honorable than the hosts on high.</i></p> <p>O virgin Theotokos, pray for us, who faithfully seek refuge in thy compassion, who worship piously thy Son, the God of the world and its Lord, so that He may deliver us from corruption and dangers, and from sundry temptations.</p>	<p>الآنَ وَكُلَّ أوانٍ وإِلَى دَهْرِ الداهِرِينَ، آمينَ. عَظِمي يا نَفْسي مَنْ هِيَ أَكْرَمُ وأَمجدُ مِنَ الأَجْنادِ العُلويَّةِ. أَيُّهَا البَتولُ أُمُّ الإِلهِ، إِبْنَهلي مِنَ أَجَلنا نَحْنُ المُلْتَجِئِينَ بِإيمانٍ إِلى تَحَنُّنِكَ، الساجِدِينَ بِحُسْنِ عِبَادَةٍ لِابْنِكَ بِما أَنَّهُ إلهُ العالَمِ ورَبُّهُ، أَنْ يُنقِذَنا مِنَ الفَسادِ والمَخاطِرِ، وَمِنْ جَميعِ التَّجاربِ.</p>
<p>NINTH KATAVASIA OF THE FIRST NATIVITY CANON IN TONE ONE</p>	<p>الكِطافاسيا التاسعة مِنَ القانُونِ الأوَّلِ لعيدِ ميلادِ المَسيحِ، بِاللحنِ الأوَّلِ</p>
<p>Ode 9 (1). <i>Magnify, O my soul, her that is more honorable and more glorious than the hosts on high.</i></p> <p>A strange and marvelous mystery do I behold; the cave is a heaven; the Virgin a cherubic throne; the manger a space wherein Christ God the Uncontainable One hath reclined. Him do we praise and magnify.</p>	<p>٩- عَظِمي يا نَفْسي مَنْ هِيَ أَكْرَمُ قَدراً وَأَرْفَعُ مَجْداً مِنَ الأَجْنادِ العُلويَّةِ.</p> <p>إِنني أَشاهدُ سِراً عَجيباً مُسْتَعْرَباً، المَغارةَ سَماً والبَتولَ عَرشاً شاروبيمياً، والمِدوَدَ مَحلاً شَريفاً، الَّذي اتَّكأَ فِيهِ المَسيحُ الإِلهُ، غَيْرُ المَوْسُوعِ فِي مَكانٍ، فَانْسَبِحْهُ مُعَظِّمِينَ.</p>
<p>THE LITTLE LITANY</p>	<p>الطَّلِبَةُ السَلامِيَّةُ الصُّغرى</p>
<p>Deacon: Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord.</p> <p>Choir: Lord, have mercy.</p> <p>Deacon: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.</p> <p>Choir: Lord, have mercy.</p> <p>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.</p> <p>Choir: To Thee, O Lord.</p>	<p>الشَّماسُ: أَيضاً وَأَيضاً بِسَلامٍ إِلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p> <p>الجوقُ: يا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.</p> <p>الشَّماسُ: أَعِضْ وَخَلِّصْ وارْحَمِ واحْفَظْنا يا اللهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.</p> <p>الجوقُ: يا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.</p> <p>الشَّماسُ: بَعْدَ ذِكْرنا الكُلِّيَّةِ القُداسَةِ، الطاهِرَةِ، الفائِقَةِ البَرَكاتِ المَجيدةِ، سَيِّدَتِنا وَالِدَةَ الإِلهِ الدائِمَةَ البَتولِيَّةِ مَرِيَمَ مَعَ جَميعِ القَدِيسِينَ، لِنودِعَ أَنفُسَنا وَبَعْضَنا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَياتِنا لِلْمَسيحِ الإِلهِ.</p> <p>الجوقُ: لَكَ يا رَبِّ.</p>

<p>Priest: For all the powers of Heaven praise Thee, and unto Thee do they ascribe glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages.</p> <p>Choir: Amen.</p>	<p>الكاهن: لأنه إياك تُسبِّحُ كُلُّ قُوَّاتِ السَّمَاوَاتِ، وَلَكَ يُرْسِلُونَ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.</p> <p>الجوق: آمين.</p>
<p>THE EXAPOSTEILARION OF THE ENTRANCE IN TONE TWO (*<i>Hearken, ye women</i>*)</p>	<p>إِكْسَابُوسْتِيلَارِي لِعِيدِ دُخُولِ السَّيِّدَةِ بِاللَّحْنِ الثَّانِي</p>
<p>Let us acclaim with faith and joy * her whom the Prophets' company * foretold of old as a vessel, * and as a rod and a tablet, * and as a mountain never hewn, * Mary, the holy Child of God; * for she is led in on this day * into the Holy of Holies * to be brought up for the Lord God. (<i>thrice</i>)</p>	<p>لِنَمْدَحَنَّ بِإِيمَانٍ قَنَاءَةَ اللَّهِ الطَّاهِرَةِ، * مَرِيَمَ الَّتِي دَعَاهَا الْأَنْبِيَاءُ قَدِيمًا * جَرَّةً، وَلَوْحًا، وَتَابُوتًا، وَعَصَا، * وَجَبَلًا لَمْ يُقَطَّعْ مِنْهُ. * فَالْيَوْمَ تَدْخُلُ قُدْسَ الْأَقْدَاسِ، * وَتَنْتَهِي لِسُكْنَى الْإِلَهِ. (ثَلَاثًا)</p>
<p>AINOI (PRAISES) IN TONE ONE</p>	<p>الْإِينُوسُ بِاللَّحْنِ الْأَوَّلِ</p>
<p>Let everything that hath breath, praise the Lord. Praise ye the Lord from the heavens; praise Him in the heights. To Thee, O God is due our song.</p>	<p>كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ فَلْتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ. سَبِّحُوا الرَّبَّ مِنَ السَّمَاوَاتِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي الْأَعَالِي، لِأَنَّهُ لَكَ يَلِيقُ التَّسْبِيحُ يَا اللَّهُ.</p>
<p>Praise ye Him, all His angels; praise ye Him, all His hosts. To Thee, O God, is due our song.</p>	<p>سَبِّحُوهُ يَا جَمِيعَ مَلَائِكَتِهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ يَا سَائِرَ قُوَّاتِهِ، لِأَنَّهُ لَكَ يَلِيقُ التَّسْبِيحُ يَا اللَّهُ.</p>
<p>For the Entrance of the Theotokos in Tone One (*<i>Thou art the joy</i>*)</p>	<p>لِعِيدِ دُخُولِ السَّيِّدَةِ بِاللَّحْنِ الْأَوَّلِ</p>
<p><i>Verse 1. Praise God in His sanctuary: praise Him in the firmament of His power. Praise Him for His mighty acts: praise Him according to His excellent greatness.</i></p> <p>As they resplendently lead in the Ever-virgin Maid, * lamp-bearing virgins clearly show the future in spirit; * for since she herself is the temple of God, * to the temple of God the Lord * the Theotokos is led from her tender youth * with the glory of virginity.</p>	<p>1 - سَبِّحُوا اللَّهَ فِي قَدِّيسِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي فَالِكِ قُوَّتِهِ. سَبِّحُوهُ عَلَى مَقْدَرَتِهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ نَظِيرَ كَثْرَةِ عَظَمَتِهِ.</p> <p>إِنَّ الْعَذَارَى اللَّوَاتِي يَحْمِلْنَ الْمَصَابِيحَ * رَافِقْنَ بَابْتِهَاجٍ * أَلْبَتُولِ الْقَدِيسَةِ، * وَبِالرُّوحِ تَنْبَأْنَ حَقًّا * أَنَّهَا سَوُفَ تَدْخُلُ * هَيْكَلَ اللَّهِ بِمَجْدٍ لِأَنَّهَا * لَهُ هَيْكَلٌ مُقَدَّسٌ.</p>
<p><i>Verse 2. Praise Him with the sound of the trumpet. Praise Him with the psaltery and harp.</i></p> <p>The Theotokos, a holy promise's glorious fruit, * is shown to all of mankind as exalted above all; * and she doth fulfill what her parents had vowed, * as in all godly piety * she is escorted now into the house of God, * the</p>	<p>2- سَبِّحُوهُ بِلَحْنِ الْبُوقِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْمِزْمَارِ وَالْقَيْثَارَةِ. أُمُّ الْإِلَهِ تَحْقِيقُ وَعْدِ مُقَدَّسٍ، * فَهِيَ أَسْمَى قَدْرًا * مِنْ جَمِيعِ الْخَلَائِقِ. * أُدْخِلْتَ بِتَقْوَى الْيَوْمِ إِلَى * بَيْتِ اللَّهِ، مَحْفُوظَةً * بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّسِ، كَيْمَا تُتَمِّمَ</p>

Divine Spirit preserving her.	* نَذَرَ وَالِدَيْهَا الصِّدِّيقَيْنِ.
<p><i>Verse 3. Praise Him with the timbrel and dance; praise Him with stringed instruments and organs.</i></p> <p>In the Lord's temple with faith thou wast raised on heavenly bread, * whereafter thou, O Virgin, didst conceive for the whole world * the Word, the Bread of Life, to Whom thou wast betrothed * as a temple elect and pure * by the Divine Spirit mystically, and wast wed * unto God the Father blamelessly.</p>	<p>3- سَبِّحُوهُ بِالطَّبَلِ وَالْمِصَافِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْأُوتَارِ وَأَلَّةِ الطَّرَبِ.</p> <p>قَدْ تَرَبَّيْتِ فِي هَيْكَلِ الرَّبِّ، يَا عَذْرَاءَ، * عَلَى الْخُبْزِ السَّمَاوِيِّ * فَوَلَدْتِ لِلْعَالَمِ * كَلِمَةَ اللَّهِ خُبْزَ الْحَيَاةِ، * مَنْ خُطِبَتْ لَهُ قَبْلًا، * كَمِثْلِ هَيْكَلِ طَاهِرٍ بِلا عَيْبٍ، * وَعَرُوسَةٍ لِلَّهِ الْآبِ.</p>
<p><i>Verse 4. Praise Him upon the loud cymbals: praise Him upon the high-sounding cymbals. Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord.</i></p> <p>Now let the gate of the temple of God be opened wide; * for she who is the temple and throne of the King of all * today is brought in glory by Joachim, who * consecrateth her to the Lord, * Who had Himself truly chosen her out of all * to become His Mother in the flesh.</p>	<p>4- سَبِّحُوهُ بِنَعْمَاتِ الصُّنُوجِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِصُنُوجِ التَّهَائِلِ. كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ فَلْتَسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ.</p> <p>لِيُفْتَحَ بَابُ الْهَيْكَلِ الْمُتَقَبَّلِ الْإِلَهَ، * لِأَنَّ يُوَاكِمَ * أَخَذَ الَّتِي هِيَ * هَيْكَلٌ وَعَرْشٌ لِمَلِكِ الْكُلِّ، * لِكَيْ فِيهِ يَضَعَهَا * بِمَجْدٍ، نَذَرَ لِلرَّبِّ الَّذِي لَهُ * إِصْطَفَاها أُمَّ طَاهِرَةً.</p>
THE DOXASTICON OF ENTRANCE OF THE THEOTOKOS IN TONE TWO	ذوكصا لعيد دخول السيدة باللحن الثاني
<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></p> <p>Today the all-blameless Virgin is presented in the Temple for the abode of God, the King of all, the Nourisher of all our souls. Today the all-pure holiness doth enter into the Holy of Holies, as a three-year ewe. Wherefore, let us, like the angel, hail her, saying, Rejoice, O thou who alone art blessed among women.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَالِي دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.</p> <p>اليَوْمَ الْبَتُولُ الْبَرِيَّةُ مِنْ كُلِّ الْعُيُوبِ، نُقَدِّمُ إِلَى الْهَيْكَلِ لِسُكْنَى الْإِلَهِ مَلِكِ الْكُلِّ، الْمُعَدِّي حَيَاتِنَا جَمِيعَهَا. الْيَوْمَ الْفَائِقَةُ الْقِدَاسَةِ وَالْكَلِيَّةُ الطُّهْرُ، تَدْخُلُ إِلَى قُدْسِ الْأَقْدَاسِ، كَعَجَلَةٍ ذَاتِ ثَلَاثِ سِنِينَ. فَلْنَهْتَفِ نَحْوَهَا مِثْلَ الْمَلَائِكِ صَارِخِينَ: إِفْرَحِي يَا مَنْ هِيَ وَحْدَهَا مُبَارَكَةٌ فِي النِّسَاءِ.</p>
THE GREAT DOXOLOGY IN TONE TWO	الذوكصولوجيا الكبرى باللحن الثاني
<p><i>Glory to Thee, who has shown us the Light. Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will among men.</i></p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا مُظْهِرَ النُّورِ، الْمَجْدُ لِلَّهِ فِي الْعَلَاءِ، وَعَلَى الْأَرْضِ السَّلَامُ، وَفِي النَّاسِ الْمَسْرَّةُ.</p>
<p><i>We praise thee, we bless Thee, we worship Thee, we glorify Thee, we give thanks unto Thee for Thy great glory.</i></p>	<p>نُسَبِّحُكَ نُبَارِكُكَ، نَسْجُدُ لَكَ نُمَجِّدُكَ، نَشْكُرُكَ مِنْ أَجْلِ عَظِيمِ جَلَالِ مَجْدِكَ.</p>

O Lord, heavenly King, God the Father Almighty; O Lord, the only begotten Son, Jesus Christ; and the Holy Spirit.	أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْمَلِكُ، السَّمَاوِيُّ، الإِلَهُ، الأبُّ الضَّابِطُ الْكُلِّ. أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْإِبْنُ الْوَحِيدُ، يَا يَسُوعَ الْمَسِيحُ، وَيَا أَيُّهَا الرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ.
O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father, that takest away the sin of the world, have mercy on us, thou that takest away the sins of the world.	أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الإِلَهُ، يَا حَمَلَ اللَّهِ يَا ابْنَ الْآبِ، يَا رَافِعَ خَطِيئَةِ الْعَالَمِ ارْحَمْنَا، يَا رَافِعَ خَطَايَا الْعَالَمِ.
Receive our prayer, Thou that sittest at the right hand of the Father, and have mercy on us.	تَقَبَّلْ تَضَرُّعَنَا أَيُّهَا الْجَالِسُ عَنْ يَمِينِ الْآبِ وَارْحَمْنَا.
For Thou only art holy, Thou only art the Lord, O Jesus Christ, to the Glory of God the Father. Amen.	لَأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ وَحْدَكَ قُدُّوسٌ، أَنْتَ وَحْدَكَ الرَّبُّ يَسُوعُ الْمَسِيحُ، فِي مَجْدِ اللَّهِ الْآبِ، آمِينَ.
Every day will I bless Thee, and I will praise Thy Name forever; yea, forever and ever.	فِي كُلِّ يَوْمٍ أُبَارِكُكَ، وَأُسَبِّحُ اسْمَكَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ، وَإِلَى أَبَدِ الْأَبَدِ.
Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this day without sin.	أَهْلُنَا يَا رَبُّ أَنْ نَحْفَظَ فِي هَذَا الْيَوْمِ بِغَيْرِ خَطِيئَةٍ.
Blessed art Thou, O Lord God of our Fathers, and praised and glorified be Thy Name forever. Amen.	مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا، وَمُسَبَّحٌ وَمُمَجَّدٌ اسْمُكَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ، آمِينَ.
Let Thy mercy, O Lord, be upon us, as we do put our hope in thee.	لِتَكُنْ يَا رَبُّ رَحْمَتُكَ عَلَيْنَا، كَمَا نَحْنُ نَتَوَكَّلُ عَلَيْكَ.
Blessed art Thou, O Lord: teach me Thy statutes. (<i>thrice</i>)	مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلِّمْنِي حُقُوقَكَ. (ثَلَاثًا)
Lord, Thou hast been our refuge in all generations. I said: Be merciful unto me; heal my soul, for I have sinned against Thee.	يَا رَبُّ مَلْجَأُ كُنْتُمْ لَنَا فِي جِيلٍ وَجِيلٍ، أَنَا قَلْتُ يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنِي وَاشْفِ نَفْسِي لِأَنِّي قَدْ خَطِئْتُ إِلَيْكَ.
Lord, I have fled unto Thee: teach me to do Thy will, for Thou art my God.	يَا رَبُّ إِلَيْكَ لَجَأْتُ فَعَلِّمْنِي أَنْ أَعْمَلَ رِضَاكَ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ هُوَ إِلَهِي.
For with Thee is the fountain of life; in Thy light shall we see light.	لَأَنَّ مِنْ قِبَلِكَ عَيْنَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَبِنُورِكَ نَعَايُنُ النُّورَ.
O continue Thy lovingkindness unto them that know Thee. Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us. (<i>thrice</i>)	فَابْسُطْ رَحْمَتَكَ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَعْرِفُونَكَ. قُدُّوسُ اللَّهِ، قُدُّوسُ الْقَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ ارْحَمْنَا. (ثَلَاثًا)
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.	الْمَجْدُ لِلْآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.
Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.	الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.

Holy Immortal, have mercy on us.	قُدُّوسٌ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ اِرْحَمْنَا.
Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us.	قُدُّوسُ اللَّهِ، قُدُّوسُ الْقَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ اِرْحَمْنَا.
APOLYTIKION OF THE NATIVITY OF THE THEOTOKOS IN TONE FOUR	طَرُوبَارِيَّةٌ لِقَدَيْسِ الْيَوْمِ بِاللَّحْنِ الرَّابِعِ
Today the Virgin is the foreshadowing of the pleasure of God, and the beginning of the preaching of the salvation of mankind. Thou hast appeared in the Temple of God openly and hast gone before, preaching Christ to all. Let us shout with one thrilling voice, saying: Rejoice, O thou who art the fulfillment of the Creator's dispensation.	الْيَوْمَ الْبَتُولُ الَّتِي هِيَ مُقَدِّمَةٌ مَسْرَّةَ اللَّهِ، وَابْتِدَاءُ الْكِرَاةِ بِخَلَاصِ الْبَشَرِ، قَدْ ظَهَرَتْ فِي هَيْكَلِ اللَّهِ عِلَانِيَةً، وَسَبَقَتْ مُبَشِّرَةً لِجَمِيعِ الْمَسِيحِ. فَلْنَهْتِفْ نَحْوَهَا بِصَوْتٍ عَظِيمٍ قَائِلِينَ: اِفْرَحِي يَا كَمَالَ تَدْبِيرِ الْخَالِقِ.
<i>These texts have been prepared by Department of Liturgics of the Antiochian Archdiocese</i> 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.	
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