

GREAT VESPERS; TONE 4
FIFTH SUNDAY OF PASCHA: SUNDAY OF THE SAMARITAN WOMAN
& AFTER-FEAST OF MID-PENTECOST

Priest: Blessed is our God, always, now and ever, and unto ages of ages. الكاهن: تبارك الله إلهنا كل حين، الآن وكل أوان وإلى دهر الداهرين.

Choir: Amen.

الجوق: آمين.

Priest: Christ is risen from the dead, trampling down death by death; and upon those in the tombs, bestowing life!

الكاهن: المسيح قام من بين الأموات، ووطئ الموت بالموت، ووهب الحياة للذين في القبور.

Choir: Christ is risen from the dead, trampling down death by death; and upon those in the tombs, bestowing life! (twice)

الجوقة: المسيح قام من بين الأموات، ووطئ الموت بالموت، ووهب الحياة للذين في القبور. (مرتين)

THE PSALM OF INTRODUCTION—PSALM 103

Reader: Bless the Lord, O my soul; O Lord my God, Thou hast been magnified exceedingly. Confession and majesty hast Thou put on, Who coverest Thyself with light as with a garment, Who stretchest out the heaven as it were a curtain; Who supporteth His chambers in the waters, Who appointeth the clouds for His ascent, Who walketh upon the wings of the winds, Who maketh His angels spirits, and His ministers a flame of fire. Who establisheth the earth in the sureness thereof; it shall not be turned back forever and ever. The abyss like a garment is His mantle; upon the mountains shall the waters stand. At Thy rebuke they will flee, at the voice of Thy thunder shall they be afraid. The mountains rise up and the plains sink down, unto the place where Thou hast established them. Thou appointedst a bound that they shall not pass, neither return to cover the earth. He sendeth forth springs in the valleys; between the mountains will the waters run. They shall give drink to all the beasts of the field; the wild asses will wait to quench their thirst. Beside them will the birds of the heaven lodge, from the midst of the rocks will they give voice. He watereth the mountains from His chambers; the earth shall be satisfied with the fruit of Thy works. He causeth the grass to grow for the cattle, and green herb for the service of men, to bring forth bread out of the earth; and wine maketh glad the heart of man. To make his face cheerful with oil; and bread strengtheneth man's heart. The trees of the plain shall be satisfied, the cedars of Lebanon, which Thou hast planted. There will the sparrows make their nests; the house of the heron is chief among them. The high mountains are a refuge for the harts, and so is the rock for the hares. He hath made the moon for seasons; the sun knoweth his going down. Thou appointedst the darkness, and there was the night, wherein all the beasts of the forest will go

القارئ: باركي يا نفسي الرب، أيها الرب إلهي لقد عظمت جداً. الاعتراف وعظم الجلال تسربلت، أنت اللابس النور مثل الثوب. الباسط السماء كالخيمة، المسقف بالمياه علاليه. الجاعل السحاب مركبة له، الماشي على أجنحة الرياح. الصانع ملائكة أرواحاً، وخدامه لهيب نار. المؤسس الأرض على قواعدها، فلا تتزعزع إلى دهر الداهرين. رداؤه اللجة كالثوب، على الجبال تقف المياه. من انتهارك تهرب، ومن صوت رعدك تجزع. ترتفع الجبال، وتنخفض البقاع إلى الموضع الذي أسسته لها. وضعت لها حداً فلا تتعداه، ولا ترجع فتعطي وجه الأرض. أنت المرسل العيون في الشعاب. وفي وسط الجبال تغبر المياه. تسقي كل وحوش الغياض، تغبر حمير الوحش عند عطشها. عليها طيور السماء تسكن، من بين الصخور تعرد بأصواتها. أنت الذي يسقي الجبال من علاليه، من ثمر أعمالك تشبع الأرض. أنت الذي ينبت العشب للبهائم، والخضرة لخدمة البشر. ليخرج خبزاً من الأرض، والحمز تفرح قلب الإنسان. ليبتهج الوجه بالزيت، والخبز يشدد قلب الإنسان. تروى أشجار الغاب، وأرز لبنان الذي نصبته. هناك تعشش العصافير، ومسكن الهيرودي تتقدمها. الجبال العالية للآلية، والصخور ملجأ للأرانب. صنع القمر للأوقات، والشمس عرفت غروبها. جعل الظلمة

<p>abroad; young lions roaring after their prey, and seeking their food from God. The sun ariseth, and they are gathered together, and they lay them down in their dens. Man shall go forth unto his work, and to his labor until the evening. How magnified are Thy works, O Lord! In wisdom hast Thou made them all. The earth is filled with Thy creation. So is this great and spacious sea, wherein are things creeping innumerable, small living creatures with the great. There go the ships; there this leviathan, whom Thou hast made to play therein. All things wait on Thee, to give them their food in due season; when Thou givest it them, they will gather it. When Thou openest Thy hand, all things shall be filled with goodness; when Thou turnest away Thy face, they shall be troubled. Thou wilt take their spirit, and they shall cease; and unto their dust shall they return. Thou wilt send forth Thy Spirit, and they shall be created; and Thou shalt renew the face of the earth. Let the glory of the Lord be unto the ages; the Lord will rejoice in His works. Who looketh on the earth and maketh it tremble, Who toucheth the mountains and they smoke. I will sing unto the Lord throughout my life, I will chant to my God for as long as I have my being. May my words be sweet unto Him; I will rejoice in the Lord. O that sinners would cease from the earth, and they that work iniquity, that they should be no more. Bless the Lord, O my soul. The sun knoweth his going down. Thou appointedst the darkness, and there was the night. How magnified are Thy works, O Lord! In wisdom hast Thou made them all.</p>	<p>فَكَانَ لَيْلًا، وَفِيهِ تَغْبَرُ جَمِيعُ وَحُوشِ الْغَابِ. أَشْبَالُ تَزَارُ لِتَحْطُفَ وَتَطْلُبُ مِنَ اللَّهِ طَعَامَهَا. أَشْرَقَتِ الشَّمْسُ فَاجْتَمَعَتْ، وَفِي صَيْرِهَا رَبَّصَتْ. يَخْرُجُ الْإِنْسَانُ إِلَى عَمَلِهِ وَإِلَى صِنَاعَتِهِ حَتَّى الْمَسَاءِ. مَا أَعْظَمَ أَعْمَالَكَ يَا رَبُّ، كُلُّهَا بِحِكْمَةٍ صَنَعْتَ، قَدْ امْتَلَأَتِ الْأَرْضُ مِنْ خَلِيقَتِكَ. هَذَا الْبَحْرُ الْكَبِيرُ الْوَاسِعُ، هُنَاكَ دَبَابَاتٌ لَا عَدَدَ لَهَا، حَيَوَانَاتٌ صِغَارٌ مَعَ كِبَارٍ. هُنَاكَ تَجْرِي الشُّفُنُ، هَذَا التَّيْنُ الَّذِي خَلَقْتَهُ يَلْعَبُ فِيهِ. وَكُلُّهَا إِيَّاكَ تَتَرَجَّى، لِتُعْطِيَهَا طَعَامَهَا فِي حِينِهِ، وَإِذَا أَنْتَ أَعْطَيْتَهَا جَمَعَتْ. تَفْتَحُ يَدَكَ فَيَمْتَلِئُ الْكُلُّ خَيْرًا، تَصْرِفُ وَجْهَكَ فَيَضْطَرِبُونَ. تَنْزِعُ أَرْوَاحَهُمْ فَيَهْفُونَ، وَإِلَى تُرَابِهِمْ يَرْجِعُونَ. تُرْسِلُ رُوحَكَ فَيُخْلِقُونَ، وَتُجَدِّدُ وَجْهَ الْأَرْضِ. لِيَكُنْ مَجْدُ الرَّبِّ إِلَى الدَّهْرِ، يَفْرَحُ الرَّبُّ بِأَعْمَالِهِ. الَّذِي يَنْظُرُ إِلَى الْأَرْضِ فَيَجْعَلُهَا تَرْتَعِدُ، وَيَمَسُّ الْجِبَالَ فَتُدَخِّنُ. أَسْبِخُ الرَّبَّ فِي حَيَاتِي، وَأُرْتَلِّ لِلْإِلَهِيِّ مَا دُمْتُ مَوْجُودًا. يَذُّ لُهُ تَأْمَلِي، وَأَنَا أَفْرَحُ بِالرَّبِّ. لِتَبِيدِ الْخَطَاةَ مِنَ الْأَرْضِ، وَلَا يَبْقَ فِيهَا الْأَثْمَةُ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ. الشَّمْسُ عَرَفَتْ غُرُوبَهَا، جَعَلَ الظُّلْمَةَ فَكَانَ لَيْلًا. مَا أَعْظَمَ أَعْمَالَكَ يَا رَبُّ، كُلُّهَا بِحِكْمَةٍ صَنَعْتَ.</p>
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<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. (3x) O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee!</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالابْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. هَلِّلُوبِيَا، هَلِّلُوبِيَا، هَلِّلُوبِيَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللَّهُ. (ثَلَاثًا) يَا إِلَهَنَا وَرَجَاءَنَا لَكَ الْمَجْدُ.</p>
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THE GREAT LITANY

<p>Deacon: In peace, let us pray to the Lord.</p>	<p>الشماس: بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ تَطْلُبُ.</p>
<p>Choir: Lord, have mercy. (use this response until noted below)</p>	<p>الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. (تُعَادُ بَعْدَ كُلِّ طِلْبَةٍ)</p>
<p>Deacon: For the peace from above and the salvation of our souls, let us pray to the Lord.</p>	<p>الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ السَّلَامِ الَّذِي مِنَ الْعُلَى وَخَلَاصِ نَفُوسِنَا، إِلَى الرَّبِّ تَطْلُبُ.</p>
<p>Deacon: For the peace of the whole world, the good estate of the holy churches of God and the union of all, let us pray to the Lord.</p>	<p>الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ سَلَامِ كُلِّ الْعَالَمِ، وَحُسْنِ ثَبَاتِ كِنَائِسِ اللَّهِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ، وَإِتِّحَادِ الْكُلِّ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ تَطْلُبُ.</p>
<p>Deacon: For this holy house and those who with faith, reverence and fear of God enter therein, let us pray to the Lord.</p>	<p>الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ هَذَا الْبَيْتِ الْمُقَدَّسِ، وَالَّذِينَ يَدْخُلُونَ إِلَيْهِ بِإِيمَانٍ وَوَرَعَ وَخَوْفِ اللَّهِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ تَطْلُبُ.</p>
<p>Deacon: For our father and metropolitan, N., (our</p>	<p>الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ أَبِينَا وَمِتْرُوبُولِيْتِنَا (فَلَانِ)، وَالْكَهَنَةِ</p>

bishop, N.) the honorable presbytery, the diaconate in Christ, all the clergy and the people, let us pray to the Lord.	المُكْرَمِينَ وَخُدَّامِ الْمَسِيحِ، وَجَمِيعِ الْإِكْلِيروسِ وَالشَّعْبِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Deacon: For Metropolitan Boulos and Archbishop Youhanna and their quick release from captivity and safe return, let us pray to the Lord.	الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمِتْرُوبُولِيْتِ بُولِسَ، وَالْمِطْرَانِ يُوْحَنَّا وَجَمِيعِ الْمَخْطُوفِيْنَ وَفَكَ أَسْرِهِمْ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Deacon: For our country, its president (or appropriate head of state), civil authorities and armed forces, let us pray to the Lord.	الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ حُكَّامِ هَذَا الْبَلَدِ، وَمُؤازَرَتِهِمْ فِي كُلِّ عَمَلٍ صَالِحٍ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Deacon: For this city and every city and countryside and the faithful who dwell therein, let us pray to the Lord.	الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ هَذِهِ الْمَدِينَةِ، وَجَمِيعِ الْمُدُنِ وَالْقُرَى وَالْمُؤْمِنِيْنَ السَّاكِنِيْنَ فِيهَا، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Deacon: For healthful seasons, abundance of the fruits of the earth and peaceful times, let us pray to the Lord.	الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ اعْتِدَالِ الْأَهْوِيَّةِ وَخِصْبِ الْأَرْضِ بِالثِمَارِ، وَأَوْقَاتِ سَلَامِيَّةٍ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Deacon: For travelers by sea, by land and by air, the sick, the suffering, the captive, and for their salvation, let us pray to the Lord.	الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمُسَافِرِيْنَ فِي الْبَحْرِ وَالْبَرِّ وَالجَوِّ، وَالْمَرْضَى وَالْمَضْنِيْنَ، وَالْأَسْرَى وَخَلَاصِهِمْ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Deacon: For our deliverance from all tribulation, wrath, danger and necessity, let us pray to the Lord.	الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ نَجَاتِنَا مِنْ كُلِّ ضَيْقٍ وَعَظْبٍ وَخَطَرٍ وَشِدَّةٍ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Deacon: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.	الشماس: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ واحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.
Deacon: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most blessed and glorious Lady, the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints, let us commend ourselves and each other and all our life unto Christ our God.	الشماس: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةِ الْقِدَاسَةِ الطَّاهِرَةِ، الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ، الْمَحِيْدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالدَّةِ الْإِلَهِيَّةِ الدَّائِمَةِ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ، مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِيْسِيْنَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضًا وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِي.
Choir: To Thee, O Lord.	الجوقة: لَكَ يَا رَبِّ.
Priest: For unto thee are due all glory, honor and worship, to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن: لِأَنَّهُ يَنْبَغِي لَكَ كُلُّ تَمَجِيْدٍ وَإِكْرَامٍ وَسُجُودٍ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِيْنَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمين.
“BLESSED IS THE MAN” and verses	
<i>Verse:</i> Blessed is the man who walks not in the counsel of the wicked.	
Refrain: Alleluia. Alleluia. Alleluia.	
<i>Verse:</i> For the Lord knows the way of the righteous, but the way of the wicked will perish. Refrain	
<i>Verse:</i> Serve the Lord in fear and rejoice; rejoice in Him with trembling. Refrain	
<i>Verse:</i> Blessed are all who take refuge in Him. Refrain	
<i>Verse:</i> Arise, arise, O Lord. Save me O my God. Refrain	
<i>Verse:</i> Salvation belongs to the Lord. Thy blessing be upon Thy people. Refrain	
<i>Verse:</i> Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen. Alleluia. Alleluia. Alleluia. Glory to Thee O God (3 times).	
THE LITTLE LITANY	
Priest: Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: أَيْضًا وَأَيْضًا بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.

<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, and all our life unto Christ our God.</p> <p>Choir: To Thee, O Lord.</p> <p>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.</p> <p>Choir: Amen.</p>	<p>الكاهن: أَعُذُّ، وَخَلِّصْ، وَارْحَمْ، وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِبِنِعْمَتِكَ.</p> <p>الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.</p> <p>الكاهن: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةَ الْقَدَّاسَةَ، الطَّاهِرَةَ، الْفَائِقَةَ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتْنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبِتَوْلِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ.</p> <p>الجوق: لَكَ يَا رَبُّ.</p> <p>الكاهن: لِأَنَّ لَكَ الْعِزَّةَ وَلَكَ الْمُلْكُ وَالْقُوَّةَ وَالْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.</p> <p>الجوق: آمِينَ.</p>
“O LORD, I HAVE CRIED” IN TONE FOUR	
<p>O Lord, I have cried out unto Thee, hear Thou me; hear Thou me, O Lord. O Lord, I have cried out unto Thee, hear Thou me. Give ear to the voice of my supplication when I cry out unto Thee: hear Thou me, O Lord.</p>	<p>يَا رَبِّ إِلَيْكَ صَرَخْتُ، فَاسْتَمِعْ لِي، اسْتَمِعْ لِي يَا رَبُّ. يَا رَبِّ إِلَيْكَ صَرَخْتُ فَاسْتَمِعْ لِي، أَنْصِتْ إِلَى صَوْتِ تَضَرُّعِي حِينَ أَصْرُحُ إِلَيْكَ، اسْتَمِعْ لِي يَا رَبُّ.</p>
<p>Let my prayer be set forth before Thee as the incense, and the lifting up of my hands as the evening sacrifice; hear Thou me, O Lord.</p>	<p>لِتَسْتَقِمَ صَلَاتِي كَالنَّخُورِ أَمَامَكَ، وَلْيَكُنْ رَفْعُ يَدَيَّ كَذَبِيحَةِ مَسَائِيَّةٍ، اسْتَمِعْ لِي يَا رَبُّ.</p>
<p>Set a watch, O Lord, before my mouth, and a protecting door round about my lips.</p>	<p>اجْعَلْ يَا رَبُّ حَارِساً لِفَمِي وَبَاباً حَاصِياً عَلَى شَفَتَيَّ.</p>
<p>Incline not my heart to evil words, to make excuses in sins.</p>	<p>لَا تَمِلْ قَلْبِي إِلَى كَلَامِ الشَّرِّ فَيَتَعَلَّلَ بِعِلَلِ الْخَطَايَا.</p>
<p>With men that work iniquity; and I will not communicate with the choicest of them.</p>	<p>مَعَ النَّاسِ الْعَامِلِينَ الْإِثْمَ وَلَا أَتَّفِقُ مَعَ مُخْتَارِيهِمْ.</p>
<p>The just man shall correct me in mercy and shall reprove me; but let not the oil of the sinner anoint my head.</p>	<p>سَيُؤَدِّبُنِي الصَّادِقُ بِرَحْمَةٍ وَيُوبِّخُنِي أَمَّا زَيْتُ الْخَاطِيِ فَلَا يُدْهِنُ بِهِ رَأْسِي.</p>
<p>For my prayer also shall still be against the things with which they are well pleased; their judges falling upon the rock have been swallowed up.</p>	<p>لِأَنَّ صَلَاتِي أَيْضاً فِي مَسَرَّتِهِمْ، قَدْ ابْتَلَعَتْ قُضَاتُهُمْ مُلْتَصِقِينَ بِصَخْرَةٍ.</p>
<p>They shall hear my words, for they are sweet; as when the thickness of the earth is broken upon the ground, their bones are scattered by the side of hell.</p>	<p>يَسْمَعُونَ كَلِمَاتِي فَإِنَّهَا قَدْ اسْتَلْدَّتْ مِثْلَ سَمَنِ الْأَرْضِ الْمُنَشَّقِ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ تَبَدَّدَتْ عِظَامُهُمْ حَوْلَ الْجَحِيمِ.</p>
<p>But to Thee, O Lord, Lord, are mine eyes; in Thee have I put my trust, take not away my soul.</p>	<p>لِأَنَّ يَا رَبُّ، يَا رَبُّ إِلَيْكَ عَيْنَيَّ وَعَلَيْكَ تَوَكَّلْتُ فَلَا تَنْزِعْ نَفْسِي.</p>
<p>Keep me from the snare which they have laid for me, and the traps of the workers of iniquity.</p>	<p>إِحْفَظْنِي مِنَ الْفَخِّ الَّذِي نَصَبُوهُ لِي وَمِنَ مَعَايِرِ فَاعِلِي الْإِثْمِ.</p>
<p>Let the wicked fall into their own nets, whilst I alone escape.</p>	<p>تَسْقُطُ الْخَطَاةُ فِي مَصَائِدِهِمْ وَأَكُونُ أَنَا عَلَى انْفِرَادٍ إِلَى أَنْ أُعْبَّرَ.</p>
<p>I cried unto the Lord with my voice, with my voice unto the Lord, did I make my supplication.</p>	<p>بِصَوْتِي إِلَى الرَّبِّ صَرَخْتُ، بِصَوْتِي إِلَى الرَّبِّ تَضَرَّعْتُ.</p>
<p>I will pour out before Him my supplication, mine affliction before Him will I declare.</p>	<p>أَسْكُبُ أَمَامَهُ تَضَرُّعِي وَأُخْزَانِي قُدَّامَهُ أُخْبِرُ.</p>

When my spirit was overwhelmed within me, then Thou knewest my paths.	عند فناء روعي مني أنت تعرف سبلي.
I poured out my supplication before Him; I showed before Him my trouble.	في هذا الطريق الذي كنت أسلك فيه أخفوا لي فحاً.
I looked on my right hand, and beheld, but there was no man that would know me.	تأملت في الميادين وأبصرت فلم يكن من يعرفني.
Refuge failed me; no one cared for my soul.	ضاع المهرب مني ولم يوجد من يطلب نفسي.
I cried unto Thee, O Lord; I said: Thou art my refuge and my portion in the land of the living.	فصرخت إليك يا رب وقلت أنت هو رجائي ونصيبي في أرض الأحياء.
Attend unto my cry, for I am brought very low.	أنصت إلى طلبتي فإنني قد تدللت جداً.
Deliver me from them that persecute me, for they are stronger than I.	نجني من الذين يضطهدونني فإنهم قد اغتزوا علي.

For the Resurrection in Tone Four

<i>Verse 10. Bring my soul out of prison, that I may praise Thy Name. We worship untiringly Thy quickening Cross, O Christ God, and glorify Thy third-day Resurrection; for by it, O Almighty, Thou hast renewed the corrupt nature of mankind, and made plain to us the ascent to heaven; for Thou alone art good and the Lover of mankind.</i>	عز ربك 10. أخرج من الحبس نفسي، لكي أشكر اسمك. أيها المسيح الإله، نسجد بغير فتور لصليبك المحيي، ونمجّد قيامتك ذات الثلاثة الأيام، لأنك بها، أيها القادر على كل شيء، جددت طبيعة البشر المنقّسة، وأوضحت لنا المصعد إلى السماء، بما أنك صالح وحدك ومحب البشر.
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<i>Verse 9. The righteous shall wait for me until Thou recompense me. When Thou wast willingly nailed upon the Cross, O Savior, Thou didst solve the problem caused by the tree of sin. And when Thou didst descend into Hades, Thou didst break the bonds of death, since Thou art a mighty God. Wherefore, we worship Thy Resurrection from the dead, shouting with joy, O Almighty Lord, glory to Thee.</i>	عز ربك 9. إياي ينتظر الصديقون حتى تجازيني. أيها المخلص، لما سمّرت على عود الصليب طوعاً، خلّدت القضية المسبّبة عن عود المعصية. ولما انحدرت إلى الجحيم، مرّقت قيود الموت بما أنك إله مقدر. فلذلك نسجد لقيامتك من بين الأموات، هاتفين بابتهاج: أيها الرب القادر على كل شيء، المجد لك.
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<i>Verse 8. Out of the depths have I cried to Thee, O Lord, Lord hear my voice. Thou didst demolish by Thy Death, O Lord, the gates of Hades; Thou didst dissolve the realm of death; and didst free the human race from corruption, granting the world life and incorruptibility and Great Mercy.</i>	عز ربك 8. من الأعماق صرخت إليك يا رب، يا رب استمع لصوتي. أيها الرب، لقد سحقت بموتك أبواب الجحيم وخلّدت تلك الموت، وأعتقت الجنس البشري من الفساد، ومنحت العالم الحياة، وعدم البلى، والرحمة العظمى.
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<i>Verse 7. Let Thine ears be attentive to the voice of my supplication. Come, ye nations, let us praise the third-day Resurrection of the Savior, by which we were delivered from the unbreakable bonds of Hades, and by which we have all received life and incorruption, crying, O Thou Who wast crucified, buried, and Who didst rise, save us by Thy Resurrection, O Thou only Lover of mankind.</i>	عز ربك 7. لتكن أذناك مضعيتين إلى صوت تصرّعي. هلموا أيها الشعوب لنسبح قيامة المخلص ذات الثلاثة الأيام، التي بها نجونا من عقالات الجحيم غير المنقّة، فأخذنا جميعنا الحياة وعدم الفساد، صارخين: يا من صلب ودفن وقام، خلّصنا بقيامتك، يا محب البشر وحدك.
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For Mid-Pentecost in Tone Four (**Lord, when Thou didst ascend**)

<p>Verse 6. <i>If Thou, O Lord, shouldest mark iniquities, O Lord, who shall stand? For with Thee there is forgiveness. There is come now the middle of those days * which commence with Christ God's saving Rising and which are sealed * by Pentecost, that divine day. * Illuminated by both the feasts and joining both, * it is radiant and in truth * is now rendered majestic, * showing and manifesting the presence of * the great glory of the Ascension of our Master, Christ.</i></p>	<p>عزّجك 6. <i>إِنْ كُنْتَ لِلْآثَامِ رَاصِدًا يَا رَبُّ، فَيَا رَبُّ مَنْ يَثْبُتُ؟ فَإِنَّ مِنْ عِنْدِكَ الْاِخْتِفَارَ. لَقَدْ حَلَّ انْتِصَافُ الْأَيَّامِ، الَّتِي ابْتَدَأُوهَا مِنَ الْقِيَامَةِ الْخَلَاصِيَّةِ وَخِتَامُهَا عِيدُ الْخَمْسِينَ الْإِلَهِيِّ. وَقَدْ أَشْرَقَ بِمَا أَنَّهُ مَالِكُ الْإِشْرَاقِ مِنَ الْجَهْتَيْنِ وَمُقَرَّنٌ كِلَيْهِمَا. وَهُوَ مُظْهِرٌ بِخُلُوبِهِ شَرَفَ الصُّعُودِ السَّيِّدِيِّ، وَلاَمِعٌ بِهِ.</i></p>
<p>Verse 5. <i>Because of Thy Name have I waited for Thee, O Lord; my soul hath waited upon Thy word, my soul hath hoped in the Lord. Zion heard and was glad when she received * the good tidings of the Resurrection of Christ our God. * As for her right faithful offspring, * they rejoiced seeing Him also washing clean away, * by the Spirit He gave to them, * all the stain of Christ's murder. * Wherefore, Zion prepareth to celebrate * the joy-bestowing Mid-festal day of both the feasts.</i></p>	<p>عزّجك 5. <i>مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ صَبَّرْتُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ، صَبَّرْتُ نَفْسِي فِي أَقْوَالِكَ، تَوَكَّلْتُ نَفْسِي عَلَى الرَّبِّ. إِنَّ صِهْيُونَ سَمِعَتْ فَفَرِحَتْ، لِأَنَّهَا اسْتَبَشَّرَتْ بِقِيَامَةِ الْمَسِيحِ، وَبَنَيْهَا الْمُؤْمِنِينَ تَهَلَّلُوا لِمُشَاهَدَتِهِمْ إِيَّاهُ. وَهِيَ تَغْسِلُ بِالرُّوحِ وَسَخَّ قَتْلَ الْمَسِيحِ. وَتَسْتَعِيدُ بِفَرَحٍ لِلتَّعْيِيدِ لِانْتِصَافِ الْعِيدِ الْمُفْرِحِ، وَلِتَكْرِيمِ كِلَيْهِمَا.</i></p>
<p>Verse 4. <i>From the morning watch until night, from the morning watch let Israel trust in the Lord. Now at hand is the ample pouring-forth * of the Holy Spirit on all men, as the Scripture saith; * this is proclaimed by the advent * of the mid-point of that time fixed by the sure and true * promise Christ gave His followers * after willingly dying, * being buried, and rising, and which made known * the coming manifestation of the Comforter.</i></p>	<p>عزّجك 4. <i>مِنْ انْفِجَارِ الصُّبْحِ إِلَى اللَّيْلِ، مِنْ انْفِجَارِ الصُّبْحِ، فَلَنِيكُلِ إِسْرَائِيلُ عَلَى الرَّبِّ. لَقَدْ تَاهَرَ انْسِكَابُ الرُّوحِ الْإِلَهِيِّ بِغَزَارَةٍ عَلَى الْكُلِّ، حَسَبَ الْمَكْتُوبِ، لِأَنَّ انْتِصَافَ تَأْجِيلِ الْوَعْدِ الْوَاضِحِ غَيْرِ الْكَاذِبِ الْمُغَطَّى مِنَ الْمَسِيحِ لِتَلَامِيذِهِ بَعْدَ مَوْتِهِ وَدَفْنِهِ وَقِيَامَتِهِ، هُوَ مُقَدِّمَةٌ لِظُهُورِ الْمُعَزِّيِّ.</i></p>
<p>For the Samaritan Woman in Tone One</p>	
<p>Verse 3. <i>For with the Lord there is mercy and with Him is abundant redemption, and He will deliver Israel from all his iniquities. At the sixth hour Thou didst come to the well, O Fountain of wonder, to ensnare the fruit of Eve; for that one, at the very same hour, had been driven from paradise by the serpent's temptation. Then the Samaritan woman came to draw water, and when Thou didst see her, O Savior, Thou didst say to her: Give Me water to drink, and I will fill thee with everlasting water. And that chaste woman hastened at once to the city and said to the crowds: Come and see Christ the Lord, the Savior of our souls.</i></p>	<p>عزّجك 3. <i>لَأَنَّ مِنَ الرَّبِّ الرَّحْمَةَ، وَمِنْهُ النِّجَاةُ الْكَثِيرَةُ، وَهُوَ يُنَجِّي إِسْرَائِيلَ مِنْ كُلِّ آثَامِهِ. يَا يَنْبُوعَ الْعَجَائِبِ، لَقَدْ حَضَرْتَ إِلَى الْبَيْرِ فِي السَّاعَةِ السَّادِسَةِ لِنَقْتَبِصَ ثَمَرَةَ حَوَاءَ، لِأَنَّ هَذِهِ فِي تِلْكَ السَّاعَةِ عَيْنُهَا أُخْرِجَتْ مِنَ الْفِرْدَوْسِ بِغَوَايَةِ الْأَرْقَمِ. حِينَئِذٍ وَافَتْ السَّامِرِيَّةُ لِتَسْتَقِي مَاءً، فَإِذَا أَبْصَرَتْهَا يَا مُخْلِصُ قُلْتَ لَهَا: أَعْطِينِي مَاءً لِأَشْرَبَ، وَأَنَا أَفْعَمُكَ مِنَ الْمَاءِ الَّذِي لَا يَفْرُغُ. فَاسْرَعَتْ هَذِهِ الْعَفِيفَةُ إِلَى الْمَدِينَةِ حَالًا وَأَخْبَرَتْ الْجُمُوعَ قَائِلَةً: هَلُمُّوا انظُرُوا الْمَسِيحَ الرَّبَّ مُخْلِصَ نَفُوسِنَا.</i></p>
<p>Also for the Samaritan Woman in Tone Two</p>	
<p>Verse 2. <i>Praise the Lord, all nations; praise Him, all people. When the compassionate Lord came to the well, the Samaritan woman asked Him, saying: Give me the water of faith, O Giver of life, that I may take the water of baptism for delight and for salvation; O Lord, glory to Thee.</i></p>	<p>عزّجك 2. <i>سَبِّحُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ الْأُمَمِ، وَامْدَحُوهُ يَا سَائِرَ الشُّعُوبِ. عِنْدَمَا وَافَى الرَّبُّ الْمُتَحَنِّنُ إِلَى الْبَيْرِ، سَأَلَتْهُ السَّامِرِيَّةُ قَائِلَةً: هَبْنِي مَاءَ الْإِيمَانِ يَا مُعْطِي الْحَيَاةِ، فَاتَّأَوَّلْ مِيَاةَ الْمَعْمُودِيَّةِ لِلْبَهْجَةِ وَالنِّجَاةِ، يَا رَبُّ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</i></p>

<p>Verse 1. For His mercy is great toward us, and the truth of the Lord endureth forever. The Son, the Word of the Father, co-eternal and co-beginningless, the Fountain of wonders, came to the spring, where a woman of Samaria came to draw water. And when the Savior saw her, He said unto her: Give me water to drink, and go call thy husband. But she, addressing Him as Man and not as God, wished to withhold herself from Him, saying, I have no husband. And the Master replied, Thou hast said the truth that thou hast no husband; for thou hast had five husbands, and he whom thou now hast is not thy husband. And she, bewildered by these words, went to the city and shouted to the crowds, saying: Come and behold Christ, Who granteth the world the Great Mercy.</p>	<p>عَزَّ وَجَلَّ 1. لِأَنَّ رَحْمَتَهُ قَدْ قَوِيَتْ عَلَيْنَا، وَحَقُّ الرَّبِّ يَدْوُمُ إِلَى الدَّاهِرِ. إِنَّ الْإِبْنَ وَكَلِمَةَ الْآبِ الْمُسَاوِي لَهُ أَرْزَلِيَّةٌ وَعَدَمُ ابْتِدَاءٍ، يَنْبُوعَ الْعَجَائِبِ، قَدْ أَقْبَلَ إِلَى الْعَيْنِ، فَصَادَفَ امْرَأَةً مِنَ السَّامِرَةِ تَسْتَقِي مَاءً. فَلَمَّا أَبْصَرَهَا الْمُخْلِصُ قَالَ لَهَا: أَعْطِينِي مَاءً لِأَشْرَبَ، وَأَنْطَلِقِي فَاسْتَدْعِي رَجُلًا. أَمَّا تِلْكَ فَكَانَتْ تُخَاطِبُهُ كَأَنَّ سَانَ وَلَيْسَ كَالِهٍ. فَرَأَتْ أَنْ تَكْتُمَ عَنْهُ قَائِلَةً: لَيْسَ لِي رَجُلٌ. فَأَجَابَهَا الْمُعَلِّمُ: لَقَدْ قُلْتَ الصِّدْقَ بِأَنَّ لَا رَجُلَ لَكَ. لِأَنَّهُ كَانَ لِكَ خَمْسَةَ رِجَالٍ، وَأَمَّا الَّذِي لَكَ الْآنَ فَلَيْسَ بِرَجُلِكَ. أَمَّا هِيَ فَتَحَيَّرَتْ مِنْ هَذِهِ الْأَقْوَالِ، وَأَسْرَعَتْ إِلَى الْمَدِينَةِ هَاتِفَةً بِالْجُمُوعِ قَائِلَةً: هَلُمُّوا أَبْصِرُوا الْمَسِيحَ الَّذِي يَمْنُحُ الْعَالَمَ الرَّحْمَةَ الْعَظْمَى.</p>
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DOXASTICON FOR THE SAMARITAN WOMAN IN TONE SIX

<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. At Jacob's well, Jesus met the Samaritan woman. He Who screened the earth with clouds asked water of her. What wonder, that He Who rideth on the cherubim converseth with an adulterous woman. He asked water Who suspended the earth on the waters. He seeketh water Who caused the springs of water and their lakes to overflow. Yea, that He may draw to Him the truth ensnared by the contending enemy, and give her water to drink who was inflamed with ugly vices; for He alone is compassionate and the Lover of mankind.</i></p>	<p>المَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ. إِنَّ يَسُوعَ صَادَفَ السَّامِرِيَّةَ عِنْدَ الْبَيْرِ الَّتِي لِنَعْفُوبَ، فَالْتَمَسَ مِنْهَا مَاءً وَهُوَ الَّذِي حَجَبَ الْأَرْضَ بِالْغُيُومِ. يَا لَهُ مِنْ عَجَبٍ! إِنَّ الرَّكَّابَ عَلَى الشَّارُوبِيمِ يُفَاوِضُ امْرَأَةً زَانِيَةً. يَطْلُبُ مَاءً، الَّذِي عَقَّقَ الْأَرْضَ عَلَى الْمِيَاهِ، وَالَّذِي أَفَاضَ يَنْابِيعَ الْمِيَاهِ وَبُخَيْرَاتِهَا، لِإِيثارِهِ أَنْ يَجْتَذِبَ بِالْحَقِيقَةِ تِلْكَ الْمُفْتَنَّةَ مِنَ الْعَدُوِّ الْمُحَارِبِ، وَيَسْقِي الْمُلْتَهَبَةَ جَدًّا بِالْفُوحِشِ السَّمِجَةِ مَاءً حَيًّا، بِمَا أَنَّهُ الْمُتَحَيِّنُ وَخَدُّهُ وَالْمُحِبُّ الْبَشَرَ.</p>
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THEOTOKION FOR THE RESURRECTION IN TONE FOUR

<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. David the Prophet who became through thee, O Theotokos, the grandparent of God, before time sang of thee in praise, and shouted to Him who worked wonders through thee, saying, The queen did rise on Thy right; for God hath shown thee to be a Mother bringing forth life, in that He was willing to appear incarnate from thee without father, renewing the creation of His likeness, corrupt with suffering, in order to find the sheep lost in the hills, and carry it on His shoulders, and offer it to the Father, and add it, through His will, to the heavenly hosts, and to save the whole world; for He is the reigning Christ, Possessor of rich and Great Mercy.</i></p>	<p>الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ إِنَّ دَاوُدَ النَّبِيَّ الصَّائِرَ بِسَبَبِكَ جَدًّا لِلْإِلَهِ، قَدْ سَبَقَ مِنْ أَجْلِكَ مُتَرَنِّمًا، وَهَتَفَ بِالصَّانِعِ بِكَ الْعِظَائِمِ: قَامَتِ الْمَلِكَةُ عَنْ يَمِينِكَ، لِأَنَّ الْإِلَهَ قَدْ أَظْهَرَكَ أَمَّا مُسَبِّبَةَ الْحَيَاةِ، إِذِ ارْتَضَى أَنْ يَطْهَرَ مُتَأْتِسًا مِنْكَ خُلُوعًا مِنْ أَبِي، لِكَيْ يُجَدِّدَ إِبْدَاعَ صُورَتِهِ الْمُتَفْسِدَةَ بِالْأَلَامِ، وَيَجِدَّ الْخُرُوفَ الَّذِي ضَلَّ فِي الْجِبَالِ، وَيَحْمِلُهُ عَلَى مَكْبِيئِهِ وَيُقَدِّمُهُ إِلَى الْآبِ، وَيَضُمَّهُ بِمَشِيئَتِهِ مَعَ الْقَوَاتِ السَّمَاوِيَّةِ، وَيُخْلِصُ الْعَالَمَ أَجْمَعَ، بِمَا أَنَّهُ الْمَسِيحُ الْمَالِكُ الرَّحْمَةَ الْعَنِيَّةَ الْعَظْمَى.</p>
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THE HOLY ENTRANCE

(While the Doxasticon is chanted, the following dialogue occurs QUIETLY as the clergy make the entrance.)

<p>Deacon: Let us pray to the Lord. Lord, have mercy.</p>	<p>الشماس: إِلَى الرَّبِّ تَطْلُبُ. يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.</p>
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Priest: In the evening and in the morning and at noonday we praise Thee, we bless Thee, we give thanks unto Thee, and we pray unto Thee, O Master of all, Lord Who lovest mankind: Direct our prayer as incense before Thee, and incline not our hearts unto words or thoughts of evil, but deliver us from all who seek after our souls. For unto Thee, O Lord, Lord, are our eyes, and in Thee have we hoped. Put us not to shame, O our God. 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. Amen.	الكاهن: مَسَاءً وَصَبَاحاً وَعِنْدَ الظَّهيرةِ، نُسَبِّحُكَ وَنُبَارِكُكَ، وَنَشْكُرُكَ وَنَطْلُبُ إِلَيْكَ، يَا سَيِّدَ الكُلِّ، الرَّبُّ المَحِبُّ البَشَرِ. فَقَوِّمِ صَلَاتِنَا كالبَخُورِ أَمَامَكَ، وَلَا تُمِلْ قُلُوبَنَا إِلَى أَقْوَالٍ أَوْ أَفْكَارٍ شَرِّيرَةٍ، بَلْ نَجِّنَا مِنْ جَمِيعِ الَّذِينَ يُطَارِدُونَ نَفُوسَنَا، لِأَنَّ عَيُونَنَا إِلَيْكَ يَا رَبُّ، يَا رَبُّ، وَعَلَيْكَ تَوَكَّلْنَا. فَلَا تَحْذُلْنَا يَا إِلَهَنَا. لِأَنَّهُ بِكَ يَلِيقُ كُلُّ مَجْدٍ وَإِكْرَامٍ وَسُجُودٍ، أَيُّهَا الآبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ القُدُّسُ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الداهِرِينَ. آمين.
<i>(When the clergy reach the center of the solea, the first part of the great censuring begins. After the first part of the great censuring is completed, this next dialogue occurs QUIETLY.)</i>	
Deacon: Bless, master, the holy entrance.	الشماس: بَارِكْ يَا سَيِّدُ الدُخُولِ المَقْدَّسِ.
Priest: Blessed is the entrance to thy holy ones, always, now and ever and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن: مُبَارَكٌ هُوَ دُخُولُ قَدِّيسِيكَ كُلِّ حِينٍ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الداهِرِينَ.
Deacon: Amen.	الشماس: آمين.
Deacon: Wisdom! Stand Upright!	الشماس: الحِكْمَةُ! فَلْنَسْتَقِمَّ!
O GLADSOME LIGHT	
Choir: O gladsome Light of the holy glory of the immortal Father, heavenly, holy, blessed Jesus Christ. Now that we have come to the setting of the sun, and behold the light of evening, we praise God: Father, Son, and Holy Spirit. For meet it is at all times to worship Thee with voices of praise, O Son of God, Giver of Life. Therefore all the world doth glorify Thee.	الجوقة: يَا نُوراً بَهِيئاً لِقُدْسِ مَجْدِ الآبِ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، السَّمَاوِيِّ، القُدُّوسِ، المَعْبُودِ، يَا يَسُوعَ المَسِيحِ. إِذْ قَدْ بَلَّغْنَا إِلَى غُرُوبِ الشَّمْسِ وَنَظَرْنَا نُوراً مَسائياً، نُسَبِّحُ الآبَ وَالابْنَ وَالرُّوحَ القُدُّوسَ الإِلَهَ. فَيَا ابْنَ اللَّهِ المُعْطِي الحَيَاةِ، إِنَّكَ لَمُسْتَحِقٌّ فِي سَائِرِ الأَوْقَاتِ أَنْ تُسَبِّحَ بِأصْوَاتٍ بارَّةٍ، لِذَلِكَ العالَمُ لَكَ يُمَجِّدُ.
SATURDAY PROKEIMENON IN TONE SIX	
Deacon: The evening prokeimenon.	الشماس: تَرْزِيمَةُ المَسَاءِ.
Choir: The Lord is King, and hath clothed Himself with majesty. (ONCE)	الجوقة: الرَّبُّ قَدْ مَلَكَ وَالجَلالُ لَيْسَ.
Verse 1. <i>The Lord is robed; He is girded with strength. (Refrain)</i>	سَتِيخُن: لَيْسَ الرَّبُّ القُوَّةَ وَتَمَنطِقُ بِهَا. (اللازمة)
Verse 2. <i>For He has established the world so that it shall never be moved. (Refrain)</i>	سَتِيخُن: لِأَنَّهُ وَطَّدَ المَسْكُونَةَ فَلَنْ تَتَرَعَّرَعَ. (اللازمة)
Verse 3. <i>Holiness befits Thy house, O Lord, forevermore. (Refrain)</i>	عَزَّجْكَ: لِأَنَّهُ تَبَّتِ المَسْكُونَةُ فَلَنْ تَتَرَعَّرَعَ.
THE LITANY OF FERVENT SUPPLICATION	
Deacon: Let us say with our whole soul and with our whole mind, let us say.	الشماس: لِنَقُلْ جَمِيعُنَا مِنْ كُلِّ نَفُوسِنَا وَمِنْ كُلِّ نِيَّاتِنَا، لِنَقُلْ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
Deacon: O Lord Almighty, the God of our Fathers, we pray thee: hear us, and have mercy.	الشماس: أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الصَّابِطُ الكُلِّ إِلَهَ آبائِنَا، نَطْلُبُ مِنْكَ، فَاسْتَجِبْ وَارْحَمِ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.

Deacon: Have mercy on us, O God, according to Thy Great Mercy, we pray thee, hear us, and have mercy.	الشماس: اَرْحَمْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، تَطَلُّبُ مِنْكَ، فَاسْتَجِبْ وَارْحَمِ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. (ثلاثا)
Deacon: Again we pray for all pious and Orthodox Christians.	الشماس: وَأَيْضًا تَطَلُّبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْحَسَنِي الْعِبَادَةِ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيِّينَ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. (ثلاثا)
Deacon: Again we pray for our father and Metropolitan N., and our Bishop N.	الشماس: وَأَيْضًا تَطَلُّبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ أَبِيْنَا وَمِثْرُوبُولِيْتِنَا جُوزِيْفِ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. (ثلاثا)
Deacon: Again we pray for our brethren: the priests, hieromonks, deacons, hierodeacons and monastics, and all our brotherhood in Christ.	الشماس: وَأَيْضًا تَطَلُّبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ إِخْوَتِنَا الْكَهَنَةِ وَالشَّمَامِسَةِ وَالرُّهْبَانِ وَالرَّاهِبَاتِ، وَكُلِّ إِخْوَتِنَا فِي الْمَسِيحِ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. (ثلاثا)
Deacon: Again we pray for mercy, life, peace, health, salvation and visitation and pardon and forgiveness of sins for (the servants of God, [Names], and) all Orthodox Christians of true worship, who live and dwell in this community.	الشماس: وَأَيْضًا تَطَلُّبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الرَّحْمَةِ وَالْحَيَاةِ وَالسَّلَامِ وَالْعَافِيَةِ وَالخَّلَاصِ لِعَبِيدِ اللَّهِ، وَجَمِيعِ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْحَسَنِي الْعِبَادَةِ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيِّينَ السَّاكِنِينَ وَالْمَوْجُودِينَ فِي هَذَا الْمَجْتَمَعِ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. (ثلاثا)
Deacon: Again we pray for those who bear fruit and do good works in this holy and all-venerable temple, those who serve and those who sing, those praying with us from their homes, and for all the people here present, who await Thy great and rich mercy.	الشماس: وَأَيْضًا تَطَلُّبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الَّذِينَ يَقْدُمُونَ الْأَثْمَارَ وَالَّذِينَ يَصْنَعُونَ الْإِحْسَانَ فِي هَذَا الْهَيْكَلِ الْمُقَدَّسِ الْكَلْبِيِّ الْوَقَارِ، وَالَّذِينَ يَتَعَبَوْنَ وَيُرْتَلُونَ فِيهِ، وَمِنْ أَجْلِ هَذَا الشَّعْبِ الْوَاقِفِ، الْمُنتَظِرِ مِنْ لَدُنْكَ الرَّحْمَةِ الْعَنِيَّةِ الْعُظْمَى.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. (ثلاثا)
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 نُرْسَلُ الْمَجْدَ أَبْهَى الْأَبِّ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوْحِ الْقُدُّسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمِينَ.
THE EVENING PRAYER	
People: Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this evening without sin. Blessed art Thou, O Lord, the God of our fathers, and praised and glorified is Thy Name forever. Amen. Let Thy mercy be upon us, O Lord, even as we have set our hope on Thee. Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes. Blessed art Thou, O Master; make me to understand Thy statutes. Blessed art Thou, O Holy One; enlighten me with Thy statutes. Thy mercy, O Lord, endureth forever. O despise not	الشَّعْب: أَهْلُنَا يَا رَبُّ أَنْ نُحْفَظَ فِي هَذَا الْمَسَاءِ بِغَيْرِ خَطِيئَةٍ. مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ، إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا، وَمَسْبُوحٌ وَمَمَجَّدٌ اسْمُكَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ، آمِينَ. لِتَكُنْ يَا رَبُّ رَحْمَتُكَ عَلَيْنَا، كَمَا كُنَّا نَتَكَلَّمُ عَلَيْكَ. مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلِمْنِي وَصَايَاكَ. مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا سَيِّدُ فَهَمَّنِي حُقُوقَكَ. مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا قُدُّوسُ أَنْزِلْنِي بِعَدْلِكَ. يَا رَبُّ رَحْمَتُكَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ، وَعَنْ أَعْمَالِ

the works of Thy hands. To Thee belongeth worship, to Thee belongeth praise, to Thee belongeth glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.	يَدِيكَ لَا تُعْرِض. لَكَ يَتَبَغِي الْمَدِيح، لَكَ يَلِيْقُ التَّسْبِيح، لَكَ يَجِبُ الْمَجْد، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُس، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.
THE LITANY OF SUPPLICATION	
Deacon: Let us complete our evening prayer unto the Lord.	الشَّماس: لِنُكْمِلَ طَلِبَتِنَا الْمَسَائِيَةَ لِلرَّبِّ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم.
Deacon: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.	الشَّماس: أَعِزُّدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ واحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم.
Deacon: That the whole evening may be perfect, holy, peaceful, and sinless, let us ask of the Lord.	الشَّماس: أَنْ يَكُونَ مَسَاؤُنَا كُلَّهُ كَامِلًا مُقَدَّسًا سَلَامِيًّا وَبِلَا خَطِيئَةٍ، الرَّبِّ نَسْأَلُ.
Choir: Grant this, O Lord. (use this response until noted below)	الجوقة: اسْتَجِبْ يَا رَبِّ. (تُعَادُ بَعْدَ كُلِّ طَلِبَةٍ)
Deacon: An angel of peace, a faithful guide, a guardian of our souls and bodies, let us ask of the Lord.	الشَّماس: مَلَائِكَةَ سَلَامٍ مُرْشِدًا، أَمِينًا، حَافِظًا نَفُوسِنَا وَأَجْسَادِنَا، الرَّبِّ نَسْأَلُ.
Deacon: Pardon and forgiveness of our sins and transgressions, let us ask of the Lord.	الشَّماس: مُسَامِحَةَ خَطَايَانَا وَغُفْرَانَ زَلَاتِنَا، الرَّبِّ نَسْأَلُ.
Deacon: All things good and profitable for our souls and peace for the world, let us ask of the Lord.	الشَّماس: الصَّالِحَاتِ وَالْمُوَافِقَاتِ لِنَفُوسِنَا وَالسَّلَامِ لِلْعَالَمِ، الرَّبِّ نَسْأَلُ.
Deacon: That we may complete the remaining time of our life in peace and repentance, let us ask of the Lord.	الشَّماس: أَنْ نُنْتِمِّمَ بَقِيَّةَ زَمَانِ حَيَاتِنَا بِسَلَامٍ وَتَوْبَةٍ، الرَّبِّ نَسْأَلُ.
Deacon: A Christian ending to our life, painless, blameless, peaceful, and a good defense before the fearful judgment seat of Christ, let us ask of the Lord.	الشَّماس: أَنْ تَكُونَ أَوَاخِرُ حَيَاتِنَا مَسِيحِيَّةً، سَلَامِيَّةً، بِلَا حُزْنٍ وَلَا خِزْيٍ، وَجَوَابًا حَسَنًا لَدَى مَنبَرِ الْمَسِيحِ الْمَرْهُوبِ، نَسْأَلُ.
Deacon: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most blessed and glorious Lady, the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints, let us commend ourselves and each other and all our life unto Christ our God.	الشَّماس: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةِ الْقَدَّاسَةِ، الطَّاهِرَةِ، الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ، الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِّيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضًا وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ.
Priest: For thou art a good God and lovest mankind, and unto thee we ascribe glory, to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الكَاهن: لِأَنَّكَ إِلَهٌ صَالِحٌ وَمَحَبٌّ لِلبَشَرِ، وَلَكَ نُرْسِلُ الْمَجْدَ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُس، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوق: آمِينَ.
THE PEACE	
Priest: Peace be to all.	الكَاهن: السَّلَامُ لِجَمِيعِكُمْ.
Choir: And to thy spirit.	الجوقة: وَلِرُوحِكَ أَيْضًا
Deacon: Bow your heads unto the Lord.	الشَّماس: لِنَخُنِ رُؤُوسَنَا لِلرَّبِّ.
Choir: To thee, O Lord.	الجوقة: لَكَ يَا رَبِّ.

<p>Priest: O Lord our God, who didst bow the heavens and come down for the salvation of mankind; Look upon thy servants and thine inheritance; for unto thee, the fearful Judge who yet lovest mankind, have thy servants bowed their heads and submissively inclined their necks, awaiting not help from men but entreating thy mercy and looking confidently for thy salvation. Guard them at all times, both during this present evening and in the approaching night, from every foe, from all adverse powers of the devil and from vain thoughts and from evil imaginations.</p>	<p>الكاهن: أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ إِلَهُنَا، يَا مَنْ طَاطَأَ السَّمَاوَاتِ وَنَزَلَ لِخِلَاصِ جِنْسِ الْبَشَرِ، أَنْظُرْ إِلَى عِبِيدِكَ وَإِلَى مِيرَاثِكَ، فَإِنَّ عِبِيدَكَ قَدْ حَنَوْا رُؤُوسَهُمْ وَأَخْضَعُوا أَعْنَاقَهُمْ لَكَ، أَيُّهَا الْقَاضِي الْمَهَيْبُ الْمُحِبُّ الْبَشَرَ، غَيْرَ مُنْتَظِرِينَ الْمَعُونَةَ مِنَ الْبَشَرِ، بَلْ مُنْتَظِرِينَ رَحْمَتَكَ وَمُنْتَوِّعِينَ خَلَاصِكَ. فَاحْفَظْهُمْ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ، وَفِي هَذَا الْمَسَاءِ الْحَاضِرِ، وَاللَّيْلِ الْمُقْبِلِ، مَصُونِينَ مِنْ كُلِّ فِعْلٍ مُضَادٍّ شَيْطَانِيٍّ، وَمِنْ الْأَفْكَارِ الْبَاطِلَةِ وَالْهَوَاجِسِ الشَّرِيرَةِ.</p>
<p>Blessed and glorified be the might of thy kingdom of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.</p>	<p>لِيَكُنْ عِزُّ مُلْكِكَ مُبَارَكًا وَمَمَجَّدًا، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.</p>
<p>Choir: Amen.</p>	<p>الجوقة: آمين.</p>
<p>THE APOSTICHON FOR THE RESURRECTION IN TONE FOUR</p>	
<p>When Thou wast lifted up upon the Cross, O Lord, Thou didst expunge our ancestral curse; and when Thou didst descend to Hades, Thou didst free those who were bound from eternity, granting the human race incorruptibility. Wherefore, we offer praise, glorifying Thy third-day Resurrection.</p>	<p>يَا رَبُّ، لَمَّا رُفِعْتَ عَلَى الصَّلَائِبِ مَحَوْتَ لَعْنَتَنَا الْجَدِيَّةَ. وَلَمَّا انْحَدَرْتَ إِلَى الْجَحِيمِ أَعْتَقْتَ الْمُقَيَّدِينَ مِنْذُ الدَّهْرِ، وَمَنْحَتَ الْجِنْسَ الْبَشَرِيَّ عَدَمَ الْفَسَادِ. فَلِذَلِكَ نُسَبِّحُ مُمَجِّدِينَ قِيَامَتِكَ ذَاتِ الثَّلَاثَةِ أَيَّامٍ.</p>
<p>THE PASCHAL STICHERA IN TONE FIVE</p>	
<p><i>Verse 1. Let God arise! Let His enemies be scattered! Let those who hate Him flee from before His face! Today a sacred Pascha is revealed to us. Pascha new and holy, Pascha mystical. Pascha all-laudable, Pascha which is Christ the Redeemer. Pascha most great, Pascha most pure, Pascha of the faithful. Pascha which opens the gates of heaven for us. Pascha which sanctifies the faithful.</i></p>	<p>1- لِيُثْمِرَ اللَّهُ وَيَتَبَدَّدَ جَمِيعُ أَعْدَائِهِ، وَيَهْرُبَ مُبْغِضُوهُ مِنْ أَمَامِ وَجْهِهِ. إِنَّ فِضْحَنَا الْمَسِيحَ الْمُنْهَدَّ، قَدْ اتَّضَحَ لَنَا الْيَوْمَ فِضْحًا شَرِيفًا، فِضْحًا جَدِيدًا مُقَدَّسًا، فِضْحًا سِرِّيًّا، فِضْحًا جَلِيلَ الْوَقَارِ، فِضْحًا بَرِيئًا مِنَ الْعَيْبِ، فِضْحًا عَظِيمًا، فِضْحًا لِلْمُؤْمِنِينَ، فِضْحًا فَاتِحًا لَنَا أَبْوَابَ الْفِرْدَوْسِ، فِضْحًا مُقَدَّسًا جَمِيعَ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ.</p>
<p><i>Verse 2. As smoke vanishes, so let them vanish; as wax melts before the fire! Come from that scene, O women-bearers of good news and say to Sion: "Receive from us the good news of Christ's Resurrection. Exalt and be glad, O Jerusalem, seeing Christ the King coming from the tomb as a Bridegroom in procession."</i></p>	<p>2- كَمَا يُبَادُ الدِّخَانُ يُبَادُونَ، وَكَمَا يَذُوبُ الشَّمْعُ مِنْ أَمَامِ وَجْهِ النَّارِ. هَلُمَّ مِنَ الْمُنْتَظَرِ أَيُّهَا النَّسْوَةُ الْبَشِيرَاتِ، وَخَاطِبِينَ صِهْيُونَ قَائِلَاتٍ: إِقْبَلِي مِنَّا بَشَائِرَ الْفَرَحِ بِقِيَامَةِ الْمَسِيحِ! يَا أُورُشَلِيمُ اطْرَبِي بِخُبُورٍ وَتَهْلَلِي بِسُرُورٍ، لِمُشَاهَدَتِكَ الْمَسِيحِ مَلِكِكَ بَارِزًا مِنَ الْقَبْرِ كَخَتْنٍ.</p>
<p><i>Verse 3. So the sinners will perish before the face of God; but let the righteous be glad! The myrrh-bearing women, early in the morning, came to the tomb of the Giver of life. They found an angel sitting on the stone who cried out to them, saying: "Why do you seek the Living among the dead? Why mourn the Incorrupt amidst corruption? Go and announce to His disciples!"</i></p>	<p>3- كَذَلِكَ تَهْلِكُ الْحَطَاةُ مِنْ أَمَامِ وَجْهِ اللَّهِ، وَالصَّادِقُونَ يَفْرَحُونَ وَيَتَهَلَّلُونَ أَمَامَ اللَّهِ، وَيَتَنَعَّمُونَ بِالسُّرُورِ. إِنَّ النَّسْوَةَ الْحَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ، لَمَّا انْتَصَبْنَ فِي دَلْجَةٍ عَمِيقَةٍ بِإِزَاءِ صَرِيحِ الْمُعْطِي الْحَيَاةِ، صَادَفْنَ مَلَكَاً جَالِساً عَلَى الْحَجَرِ، فَطَفِقَ يُخَاطِبُهُنَّ قَائِلاً لَهُنَّ هَكَذَا: مَا بِالْكُنَّ تَطْلُبِينَ الْحَيَّ مَعَ الْمَوْتَى؟ لِمَاذَا تَتَدَبَّنَ فِي الْبَلْبَى الْمُنْتَرَةَ عَنِ الْبَلْبَى؟ إِذْهَبْنَ وَبَشِّرْنَ تَلَامِيذَهُ.</p>

<p><i>Verse 4. This is the day which the Lord has made. Let us rejoice and be glad in it! Pascha of beauty! Pascha of the Lord! All-venerable Pascha today has shined on us! O Pascha, on which let us embrace each other! O Pascha, deliverance from affliction! For today as from a bridal chamber Christ has shown forth and filled the women with joy, saying: "Announce to the Apostles!"</i></p>	<p>4- هذا هو اليوم الذي صنعه الرب، لنفرح ونتهلل به. إن فضحنا الذي هو فضح الرب، قد أطلع لنا فضحاً مطرباً، فضحاً جليل الإعتبار، فضحاً نصاب فيه بعضنا بعضاً بفرح، فيا له من فضح مُنقذ من الحزن، وذلك لأن المسيح قد برع اليوم من القبر كالبارغ من الخدر، وأوعب النسوة فرحاً بقوله: بئرن الرسل بذلك.</p>
<p>DOXASTICON FOR THE SAMARITAN WOMAN IN TONE EIGHT</p>	
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. When by Thine ineffable dispensation Thou didst appear on earth, O Christ, the Samaritan woman, hearing Thy philanthropic words, left off drawing water at the well and hastened, saying to those in the city: Come and behold the Knower of hearts: perchance He may be the expected Christ Whose is the Great Mercy.</i></p>	<p>المجد للآب، والابن، والروح القدس. أيها المسيح الإله، لما ظهرت على الأرض بتدبيرك الذي لا يوصف، وسمعت السامريّة أقوالك، أهملت مستنقأها على البئر وأسرعت قائلة للذين في المدينة: هلموا شاهدوا عاريف القلوب. لعل هذا المسيح المنتظر المحب البشر، الذي له الرحمة العظمى.</p>
<p>DOXASTICON FOR MID-PENTECOST IN TONE EIGHT</p>	
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. When Thou wast teaching at Mid-feast, O Savior, the Jews said: How knoweth this Man letters, having never learned? For they knew not that Thou art the Wisdom that formed the world; glory to Thee.</i></p>	<p>الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهر الدهرين. آمين. عند تعليمك يا مخلص في نصف العيد، قال اليهود: كيف هذا يعرف الكتاب ولم يتعلم؟ لأنهم جهلوا أنك أنت الحكمة المُنقنه للعالم، المجد لك.</p>
<p>THE HYMN OF ST. SIMEON THE GOD-RECEIVER</p>	
<p><i>Lord, now lettest thou Thy servant depart in peace, according to Thy word; for mine eyes have seen Thy salvation, which Thou hast prepared before the face of all people, a light to lighten the Gentiles and the glory of Thy people Israel.</i></p>	<p>الآن أطلق عبديك أيها السيّد على حسب قولك بسلام، لأن عيني قد أبصرتا خلاصك الذي أعددتَه أمام كلّ الشعوب، نوراً لاستعلان الأمم، ومجداً لشعبك إسرائيل.</p>
<p>THE TRISAGION PRAYERS</p>	
<p>People: Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: Have mercy on us. (<i>thrice</i>)</p>	<p>الشعب: قُدوس الله، قُدوس القوي، قُدوس الذي لا يموت، ارحمنا. (ثلاثاً)</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>المجد للآب والابن والروح القدس، الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهر الدهرين. آمين.</p>
<p><i>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.</i></p>	<p>أيها الثالوث القدوس، ارحمنا. يا رب اغفر خطايانا. يا سيّد تجاوز عن سيئاتنا. يا قُدوس اطلع واشف أمرأضنا، من أجل اسمك.</p>
<p>Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)</p>	<p>يا رب ارحم. (ثلاثاً)</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>المجد للآب والابن والروح القدس، الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهر الدهرين. آمين.</p>
<p><i>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</i></p>	<p>أبانا الذي في السماوات، ليتقدس اسمك، ليأت ملكوتك، لتكن مشيئتك كما في السماء كذلك على الأرض، خبزنا</p>

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 evil.	الجَوْهَرِيُّ أَعْطَانَا الْيَوْمَ، وَاتْرُكْ لَنَا مَا عَلَيْنَا، كَمَا تَتْرُكُ نَحْنُ لِمَنْ لَنَا عَلَيْهِ، وَلَا تُدْخِلْنَا فِي تَجْرِبَةٍ، لَكِنْ نَجِّنَا مِنَ الشَّرِيرِ.
Priest: For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages.	الكَاهِنُ: لِأَنَّ لَكَ الْمُلْكَ، وَالْقُوَّةَ، وَالْمَجْدَ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجَوْقَةُ: آمِينَ.
RESURRECTIONAL APOLYTIKION IN TONE FOUR	
Having learned the joyful message of the Resurrection from the angel the women disciples of the Lord cast from them their parental condemnation. And proudly broke the news to the Disciples, saying: Death hath been spoiled; Christ God is risen, granting the world Great Mercy.	إِنَّ تَلْمِيذَاتِ الرَّبِّ تَعَلَّمْنَ مِنَ الْمَلَائِكَةِ الْكَزْرَ بِالْقِيَامَةِ الْبَهْجِ، وَطَرَحْنَ الْقَضَاءَ الْجَدِيَّ، وَخَاطَبْنَ الرَّسُلَ مُفْتَخِرَاتٍ وَقَائِلَاتٍ: سُبِّحَ الْمَوْتُ وَقَامَ الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهُ، وَمَنَحَ الْعَالَمَ الرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.
APOLYTIKION OF MID-PENTECOST IN TONE EIGHT	
<i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. In the midst of this Feast, O Savior, give Thou my thirsty soul to drink of the waters of true worship; for Thou didst call out to all, saying: Whosoever is thirsty, let him come to Me and drink. Wherefore, O Christ our God, Fountain of life, glory to Thee.</i>	المَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّسِ. الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. فِي انْتِصَافِ الْعِيدِ، اسْقِ نَفْسِي الْعَطَشَى مِنْ مِيَاهِ الْعِبَادَةِ الْحَسَنَةِ أَيُّهَا الْمُخْلِصُ، لِأَنَّكَ هَتَفْتَ نَحْوَ الْكَلِّ قَائِلًا: مَنْ كَانَ عَطْشَانًا، فَلْيَأْتِ إِلَيَّ وَيَشْرَبْ. فَيَا يَنْبُوعَ الْحَيَاةِ، أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهُ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.
THE DISMISSAL	
Deacon: Wisdom!	الشَّمَّاسُ: حِكْمَةٌ.
Choir: Father, bless!	الجَوْقَةُ: بَارِكْ يَا أَبَ.
Priest: Christ our God, the Existing One, is blessed, always, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الكَاهِنُ: الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهُنَا، الَّذِي هُوَ مُبَارَكٌ كُلَّ حِينٍ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen. Preserve, O God, the holy Orthodox faith and all Orthodox Christians, unto ages of ages. Amen.	الجَوْقَةُ: آمِينَ. لِيُوطِدَ الرَّبُّ الْإِلَهُ الْإِيمَانَ الْمُسْتَقِيمَ الرَّأْيَ، مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيِّينَ، آمِينَ.
Priest: Most-holy Theotokos, save us.	الكَاهِنُ: أَيُّهَا الْفَاتِقُ قُدْسُهَا وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهُ خَلِّصِينَا.
Choir: Shine, shine, shine O New Jerusalem. The glory of the Lord, has shone on you. Exult now, exult and be glad, O Zion. Be radiant, O Pure Theotokos, in the Resurrection, the Resurrection of your Son	الجَوْقَةُ: اسْتَنْيرِي اسْتَنْيرِي يَا أُورُشَلِيمَ الْجَدِيدَةَ، أَنْ مَجْدَ الرَّبِّ قَدْ أَشْرَقَ عَلَيْكَ، إِفْرَحِي الْآنَ وَتَهَلَّلِي يَا صِهْيُونَ، وَأَنْتِ يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهُ النَّقِيَّةِ، إِطْرَبِي بِقِيَامَةِ وَلَدِكَ.
Priest: Glory to Thee, O Christ our God and our Hope, glory to Thee.	الكَاهِنُ: الْمَجْدُ لَكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهُ، يَا رَجَاءَنَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.
Choir: Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. Lord, have mercy (thrice). Father, bless.	الجَوْقَةُ: الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا (ثَلَاثًا) بَارِكْ يَا أَبَ.
Priest: May He Who rose from the dead, trampling down death by death, and upon those in the tombs, bestowing life, Christ our true God, through the	الكَاهِنُ: أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهُنَا الْحَقِيقِيُّ، يَا مَنْ قَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، بِشَفَاعَاتِ أُمَّكَ الْكَلْبِيَّةِ الطَّهَارَةِ وَالْبَرِيئَةِ

<p>intercessions of His all-immaculate and all-blameless holy Mother; by the might of the Precious and Life-giving Cross; by the protection of the honorable Bodiless Powers of Heaven; at the supplication of the honorable, glorious Prophet, Forerunner and Baptist John; of the holy, glorious and all-laudable apostles; of the holy, glorious and right-victorious Martyrs; of our venerable and God-bearing Fathers; of <i>Saint N., the patron and protector of this holy community</i>; of the holy and righteous ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna; of the holy and glorious Great-martyr Photeini, the Samaritan Woman; whose memory we celebrate today, and of all the saints: have mercy on us and save us, forasmuch as He is good and loveth mankind.</p>	<p>مِنْ كُلِّ عَيْبٍ؛ وَبِقُدْرَةِ الصَّالِبِ الْكَرِيمِ الْمُخْبِي؛ بِطَلْبَاتِ الْقُوَاتِ السَّمَاوِيَّةِ الْمُكْرَمَةِ الْعَادِمَةِ الْأَجْسَادِ؛ وَالنَّبِيِّ الْكَرِيمِ السَّابِقِ الْمَجِيدِ يُوْحَنَّا الْمَعْمَدَانِ؛ وَالْقَدِيْسِيْنَ الْمَشْرِقِيْنَ الرُّسُلِ الْجَدِيْرِيْنَ بِكُلِّ مَدِيْحٍ؛ وَالْقَدِيْسِيْنَ الْمَجِيْدِيْنَ الشُّهَدَاءِ الْمُتَأَلِّقِيْنَ بِالظَّفْرِ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْأَبْرَارِ الْمُتَوَشَّحِيْنَ بِاللَّهِ؛ وَالْقَدِيْسِ (فُلَانِ) شَفِيْعِ وَحَامِيِ هَذِهِ الرَّعِيَّةِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ، وَالْقَدِيْسِيْنَ الصِّدِّيْقِيْنَ يُوَاكِيْمَ وَحَنَّةَ جَدِّي الْمَسِيْحِ الْإِلَهِ، وَالشُّهِيْدَةَ الْعَظِيْمَةَ فُوْتِيْنِي، الْمَرْأَةَ السَّامِرِيَّةَ؛ الَّذِيْنَ نَقِيْمُ تَذَكَارُهُمُ الْيَوْمَ، وَجَمِيْعِ قَدِيْسِيْكَ، إِرْحَمْنَا وَخَلِّصْنَا بِمَا أَنْتَ صَالِحٌ وَمُحِبٌّ لِلْبَشَرِ.</p>
<p>Priest: Christ is risen from the dead, trampling down Death by death, and upon those in the tombs...</p>	<p>الكَاهِنُ: الْمَسِيْحُ قَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، وَوَطِئَ الْمَوْتَ بِالْمَوْتِ، وَوَهَبَ الْحَيَاةَ...</p>
<p>People: ...bestowing life!</p>	<p>الْجَوْقَةُ: ... لِذِيْنَ فِي الْقُبُورِ.</p>
<p>These texts have been prepared by the Department of Liturgics of the Antiochian Archdiocese Portions of the Archdiocesan Service Texts include texts from <i>The Menaion, The Great Horologion, The Pentecostarion, The Octoechos, The Triodion-Holy Week, and The Psalter of the Seventy</i>, which are Copyright © Holy Transfiguration Monastery, Brookline, Massachusetts, and are used with permission. All rights reserved. These works may not be further reproduced, beyond printing out a single copy for personal non-commercial use, without the prior written authorization of Holy Transfiguration Monastery.</p>	