

THE PRESANCTIFIED DIVINE LITURGY

قُدَّاسُ البروجيازمني (السابقِ تَقْدِيسُهُ) الإلهي

**VARIABLES FOR THE 3RD WEDNESDAY OF THE GREAT FAST MARCH 23, 2022
FOREFEAST OF ANNUNCIATION TO THE MOST-HOLY THEOTOKOS**

Lord, I have cried... (Tone 4) See pages 13-14 in the bilingual service book

<p>10. Bring my soul out of prison, that I may praise Thy name. Like the Prodigal, I recklessly squandered my father's riches. Lonely and destitute, I dwelt in a land of evil men. In my foolishness, I became like the senseless beasts, stripped of all divine grace. But now I have returned and cry to Thee, the compassionate and merciful Father: I have sinned, O God, but receive me in repentance, and have mercy on me!</p>	<p>أَخْرِجْ مِنْ الْحَبْسِ نَفْسِي لِكَيَّ أَشْكُرَ اسْمَكَ. لما بَدَّدتْ إرثَ أبي مفرطاً غدوتُ مقفراً قاطناً في بلدة الأشرار، وبالبهيمة ضاهيت البهائم العديمة العقل، وتعرَّيتُ من النعمة الإلهية، لذلك أعود هاتفاً أيُّها الأبُّ الحنون الرؤوف قد خطئْتُ فاقبلني اللهم تائباً وارحمني.</p>
<p>9. The righteous shall await for me, until thou recompense me. Like the Prodigal, I recklessly squandered my father's riches. Lonely and destitute, I dwelt in a land of evil men. In my foolishness, I became like the senseless beasts, stripped of all divine grace. But now I have returned and cry to Thee, the compassionate and merciful Father: I have sinned, O God, but receive me in repentance, and have mercy on me!</p>	<p>إياي ينتظرُ الصديقونَ حتى تُجازيني. لما بَدَّدتْ إرثَ أبي مفرطاً غدوتُ مقفراً قاطناً في بلدة الأشرار، وبالبهيمة ضاهيت البهائم العديمة العقل، وتعرَّيتُ من النعمة الإلهية، لذلك أعود هاتفاً أيُّها الأبُّ الحنون الرؤوف قد خطئْتُ فاقبلني اللهم تائباً وارحمني.</p>
<p>8. Out of the depth have I cried to Thee, O Lord; Lord, hear my voice. O martyrs of the Lord, inspired sacrifices, and perfect victims for God, sheep who know God and are known by Him, whose pasture cannot be trespassed by wolves, pray that we too may graze with you near peaceful waters.</p>	<p>من الأعماقِ صرختُ إليك يا رَبُّ، يا رب استمع صوتي. يا شهداءَ الرَّبِّ يا مَنْ قُدِّمتم لله كقربانين متنفسةً. ومحرقات ناطقة وضحايا كاملة وعرفتم الله وعُرفتم من الله. أيتها الخراف صيرتها غير مطروقة من الذئاب. تشفعوا بأن نرعى معكم ونحن أيضاً على ماءِ الراحة.</p>
Tone 6	
<p>7. Let thine ears be attentive to the voice of my supplication. O Apostles, eyewitnesses of God, rays of light from the spiritual Sun: entreat Him to enlighten our souls and deliver us from the dark night of passions! Pray that we may see the day of salvation! By your prayers and intercessions, may our hearts, which the Evil One has wounded, be cleansed, so that, saved by faith, we may always honor you, who save the world by your wise preaching.</p>	<p>لَتَكُنْ أذُنَاكَ مُصْغِيَّتَيْنِ إِلَى صَوْتِ نَضْرَعِي. أيُّها الرسل معابنو الله اللذين ظهرتم أشعةً للشمس العقلية، اطلبوا الاستتارة لنفوسنا واعتقونا من ظلام الآلام الحالك، وتوسلوا بنا أن نشاهد اليوم الخلاصي. وبطلباتكم وابتهاالاتكم طهروا قلوبنا التي جرحها الشرير الغاش، حتى إذا نجونا نكرّمكم دائماً يا مخلصي العالم بالكراسة الكلية الحكمة.</p>
<p>6. If Thou, O Lord, should mark iniquities, O Lord, who shall stand? For with Thee there is forgiveness. Like the Prodigal, I wandered off into an evil land. I recklessly squandered the riches that Thou gavest me, and now I pine with hunger, starved of good deeds. Stripped of divine grace, I am clothed with the shame of sin. I have sinned, and yet I know Thy goodness: receive me as one of thy hired servants, O compassionate Christ, by the prayers of the Apostles, who loved Thee!</p>	<p>إن كُنْتُ لَلْآثَامِ راصداً يا رَبُّ، فَمَنْ يَثْبُتُ، فَإِنَّ مِنْ عِنْدِكَ هُوَ الْإِغْتِفَارُ. لقد سافرتُ إلى بلدِ الشرور أنا الصَّال (الشاطر). وبطريقة رديئةً بددتُ الغِنَاءَ الذي وهبتي إياه أيُّها الأبُّ المتحنن. وها أنذا أتضور جوعاً من أفعالِ الصلاح. وقد اتسحت خزي المعصية عارياً من النعمة الإلهية، واصرخ إليك هاتفاً: أخطأت وعرفت خيراتك. فاقبلني كأحد أجراءك أيُّها المسيح الرؤوف بطلبات رُسُلِكَ الذين أحبوك.</p>

<p>5. Because of Thy name have I waited for Thee, O Lord; my soul hath waited upon Thy word, my soul hath hoped in the Lord. O Apostles of the Savior, lights of the world, its benefactors and saviors, like the heavens you tell the glory of God, adorned with stars of miracles and signs of healing. Fervently intercede before the Lord for us, that He may accept our prayers as incense, and make us worthy to behold and kiss the life-giving Cross with fear! As we venerate Thy Cross, O Savior, send down on us great mercy in Thy love for mankind!</p>	<p>من أجل إسمك صَبَرْتُ لك يارب، صَبَرْتُ نفسي في أقوالك تَوَكَّلْتُ نفسي على الرب. يا رسل المخلص كواكب المسكونة ومخلصيها والمحسنين إليها والمُذيعين بمجد الله كسّموات. والمزيّنين بنجوم العجائب وآيات الشفاء. تشفعوا إلى الرَّبِّ من أجلنا بلا ملل. لكي يقبل صلواتنا كعرف زكي. ويؤهلنا ان نعاين الصليب الحامل الحياة ونصافحه بورع واحترام. الذي بالسجود له نتوسّل إليك أيّها المخلص ان تهبنا رحمتك بما أنك محب البشر.</p>
<p>For the Forefast of the Annunciation (Tone 4)</p>	
<p>4. From the morning watch until night, from the morning watch let Israel trust in the Lord. The mystery hidden from all eternity, unknown even by the Angels, is now entrusted to the Archangel Gabriel. He will come to you, O precious vessel; he will salute you and cry in joy: <i>“Rejoice, pure dove! Rejoice, all-holy one! Make ready by your word to conceive the Word of God!”</i></p>	<p>4- من انفجار الصُّبح إلى الليل، من انفجار الصبح فليتكلم إسرائيل على الرب: لَقَدْ ائْتَمَنَ جِبْرَائِيلُ رَئِيسُ الْمَلَائِكَةِ عَلَى السِّرِّ الْخَفِيِّ غَيْرِ الْمَعْرُوفِ عِنْدَ الْمَلَائِكَةِ، فَهُوَ يُوَافِي إِلَيْكَ الْآنَ أَيُّهَا الْحَمَامَةُ الْجَمِيلَةُ الْمَتَقَرِّدَةُ بِالطَّهَارَةِ وَاسْتِعَادَةُ جِنْسِنَا، وَيُحَيِّيكِ هَاتِفًا نَحْوِكَ بِالسَّلَامِ يَا كَلِيَّةَ الْقَدَاسَةِ وَيَقُولُ: اسْتَعِدِّي لِقَبُولِ كَلِمَةِ اللَّهِ فِي أَحْشَائِكَ بِكَلَامِي.</p>
<p>3. For with the Lord there is mercy and with Him is abundant redemption and He will deliver Israel from all his iniquities. The mystery hidden from all eternity, unknown even by the Angels, is now entrusted to the Archangel Gabriel. He will come to you, O precious vessel; he will salute you and cry in joy: <i>“Rejoice, pure dove! Rejoice, all-holy one! Make ready by your word to conceive the Word of God!”</i></p>	<p>3- لَأَنَّ مِنَ الرَّبِّ الرَّحْمَةَ وَمِنَهُ النِّجَاةُ الْكَثِيرَةُ وَهُوَ يُنَجِّي إِسْرَائِيلَ مِنْ كُلِّ آثَامِهِ: لَقَدْ ائْتَمَنَ جِبْرَائِيلُ رَئِيسُ الْمَلَائِكَةِ عَلَى السِّرِّ الْخَفِيِّ غَيْرِ الْمَعْرُوفِ عِنْدَ الْمَلَائِكَةِ، فَهُوَ يُوَافِي إِلَيْكَ الْآنَ أَيُّهَا الْحَمَامَةُ الْجَمِيلَةُ الْمَتَقَرِّدَةُ بِالطَّهَارَةِ وَاسْتِعَادَةُ جِنْسِنَا، وَيُحَيِّيكِ هَاتِفًا نَحْوِكَ بِالسَّلَامِ يَا كَلِيَّةَ الْقَدَاسَةِ وَيَقُولُ: اسْتَعِدِّي لِقَبُولِ كَلِمَةِ اللَّهِ فِي أَحْشَائِكَ بِكَلَامِي.</p>
<p>2. Praise the Lord, all nations! Praise Him, all peoples! The palace of light is ready for You, O Master, the womb of the undefiled child of God. Come down to her; come to visit Your fallen world, which is held in bitter slavery to the jealous Enemy! Many ages have passed since its beauty was destroyed. Make haste to descend to earth, O Lord! Come to deliver us from the way of death!</p>	<p>سَبِّحُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ الْأُمَمِ وَامْدَحُوهُ يَا سَائِرَ الشُّعُوبِ: لَقَدْ أَعَدَّ لَكَ بِلَاطُ نَيْرٍ يَا سَيِّدُ، هُوَ حَشَا فَتَاةَ اللَّهِ الْمُنَزَّهَةَ عَنِ الْفَسَادِ، فَهَلُمَّ انْحَدِرِي إِلَيْهِ مُتَرَائِفًا عَلَى جِبْتِكَ الَّتِي حُورِبَتْ عَنْ حَسَدٍ، فَضَبِطَتْ فِي عُبُودِيَةِ الْمَارِدِ وَفَقَدَتْ جَمَالَهَا الْأَوَّلَ وَهِيَ تَرْجُو انْحِدَارَكَ الْخَلَاصِي.</p>
<p>1. For His mercy is great toward us and the truth of the Lord endureth forever. Gabriel the Archangel comes to you, O all-blameless one; he will greet you, crying with joy: <i>“Rejoice, deliverance from condemnation! Rejoice, chosen vessel made perfect for God! Rejoice, life-bearing dawn of the endless day! The Lord, Whom the heavens cannot contain, is pleased to dwell in you!”</i></p>	<p>لَأَنَّ رَحْمَتَهُ قَدْ قَوِيَتْ عَلَيْنَا وَحَقُّ الرَّبِّ يَدُومُ إِلَى الدَّهْرِ: إِنَّ جِبْرَائِيلَ رَئِيسَ الْمَلَائِكَةِ يُوَافِي إِلَيْكَ عَلاَنِيَّةً يَا بَرِيئَةً مِنْ كُلِّ عَيْبٍ، وَيَهْتِفُ نَحْوِكَ قَائِلًا: السَّلَامُ عَلَيْكَ يَا حَلْنَا مِنَ اللَّعْنَةِ وَنُهَوِّضُ السَّاقِطِينَ، السَّلَامُ عَلَيْكَ يَا مُصْطَفَاةَ اللَّهِ الْوَحِيدَةِ، السَّلَامُ عَلَيْكَ يَا غَمَامَةَ الشَّمْسِ الْحَيَّةِ النَّاطِقَةِ، فَأَقْبَلِي فِي حَشَاكِ الْإِلَهَ الْعَارِيَّ عَنِ الْجَسَدِ مُرِيدًا أَنْ يَحُلَّ فِيهِ.</p>
<p>Doxasticon for the Forefast (Tone 2)</p>	
<p>Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit: both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</p>	<p>المجد للآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ: الْآنَ وَكُلَّ آنٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ آمِينَ:</p>

<p>Today Gabriel announces the good tidings to her who is full of grace: “Rejoice, unwedded Maiden! Be not amazed at my strange appearance, nor be afraid. I am an Archangel. The serpent once beguiled Eve, but now I announce to you the good tidings of joy, O most pure one. You shall remain inviolate and shall give birth to the Lord.</p>	<p>اليومَ غَفْرِيْلُ يُبَشِّرُ الْمُمْتَلِئَةَ نِعْمَةً قَائِلًا: اِفْرَحِي يَا فَتَاةَ لَا عَرِيْسَ لَهَا، وَعَادِمَةَ الزَّوْجِ. فَلَا تُدْهِشْكِ صُوْرَتِي الْعَرَبِيَّةَ، وَلَا تَجْزَعِي مِنِّي، فَإِنِّي رَنْيْسُ الْمَلَائِكَةِ. إِنَّ الْحَيَّةَ أَطْغَتْ حَوَاءَ قَدِيْمًا، وَالْآنَ أُبَشِّرُكَ بِالْفَرْحِ، وَتَلَدِيْنِيْنَ بَعِيْرٍ فَسَادٍ، وَسَتَلِدِيْنَ الرَّبَّ يَا طَاهِرَةَ.</p>
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Old Testament Readings - See page 21 in the bilingual service book

<p>Priest or Deacon: Let us be attentive!</p> <p>Priest: Peace be to all!</p> <p>Priest or Deacon: Wisdom!</p> <p>Reader: The Prokeimenon in the 4th tone: I will trust in the mercy of God / forever and ever. (Ps 51/52:8) (verse) Why do you boast, O mighty man, of mischief done against the godly? (Ps 51/52:1)</p> <p>Priest: Wisdom!</p> <p>Reader: The Reading is from Genesis (7:6-9)</p> <p>Priest: Let us attend!</p> <p>Reader: Noah was six-hundred years old when the floodwaters came on the earth. And Noah and his sons and his wife and his sons' wives entered the ark to escape the waters of the flood. Pairs of clean and unclean animals, of birds and of all creatures that move along the ground, male and female, came to Noah and entered the ark, as God had commanded Noah.</p>	<p>الكاهن: اِسْبِيْرَاسُ (المساء)</p> <p>القاريء: تَوَكَّلْتُ عَلَى رَحْمَةِ اللَّهِ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ. لِمَاذَا تَفْتَخِرُ بِالشَّرِّ أَيُّهَا الْقَوِيُّ؟</p> <p>الكاهن: الْحِكْمَةُ.</p> <p>القاريء: قِرَاءَةٌ مِنْ سَفَرِ التَّكْوِينِ (7:6-9)</p> <p>الكاهن: لِنَصْحِ.</p> <p>القاريء: وَكَانَ نُوحٌ ابْنُ سِتِّ مِئَةِ سَنَةٍ. فَحَدَّثَ طُوفَانَ الْمَاءِ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ. فَدَخَلَ نُوحٌ وَبَنُوهُ وَأَمْرَأَتُهُ وَنِسَاءُ بَنِيهِ مَعَهُ إِلَى التَّابُوتِ. لِأَجْلِ مَا الطُّوفَانِ. وَمِنَ الطُّيُورِ الطَّاهِرَةِ وَمِنَ الطُّيُورِ غَيْرِ الطَّاهِرَةِ. وَمِنَ الْبَهَائِمِ الطَّاهِرَةِ وَمِنَ الْبَهَائِمِ غَيْرِ الطَّاهِرَةِ. وَمِنَ الْوُحُوشِ وَكُلِّ مَا يَدْبُ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ. اثْنَيْنِ اثْنَيْنِ دَخَلَتْ إِلَى نُوحٍ إِلَى التَّابُوتِ ذَكَرًا وَأُنْثَى عَلَى نَحْوِ مَا أَوْصَى اللَّهُ نُوحًا.</p>
<p>Priest or Deacon: Wisdom!</p> <p>Reader: The Prokeimenon in the 4th tone: When the Lord turns back / the captivity of His people. Let Jacob rejoice and let Israel be glad (Ps 13/14:7) (verse) The fool says in his heart, “There is no God.” (Ps 13/14:1)</p>	<p>الكاهن: اِسْبِيْرَاسُ (المساء)</p> <p>القاريء: إِذَا مَا رَدَّ الرَّبُّ سَبِيَّ شَعْبِهِ. قَالَ الْجَاهِلُ فِي قَلْبِهِ لَيْسَ بِبَالِهِ. أَمُرْ (كَلِّفْسُنْ)</p> <p>الكاهن: الْحِكْمَةُ لِنَتَّصِبَ. نُورَ الْمَسِيحِ مُضِيَّةً لِجَمِيعِ</p> <p>القاريء: قِرَاءَةٌ مِنْ سَفَرِ الْأَمْثَالِ</p>

Everyone kneels.

Priest or Deacon: Command!

Priest: Wisdom! Let us be attentive!

The Light of Christ illumines all!

Everyone may sit.

<p>Priest or Deacon: Wisdom!</p>	<p>القاريء: قِرَاءَةٌ مِنْ سَفَرِ الْأَمْثَالِ</p> <p>الكاهن: لِنَصْحِ</p>
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Reader: The Reading is from the Proverbs of Solomon (9:12-18)

Priest: Let us attend!

Reader: If you are wise, you are wise for yourself; if you scoff, you alone will bear it. A foolish woman is noisy; she is wanton and knows no shame. She sits at the door of her house, she takes a seat on the high places of the town, calling to those who pass by, who are going straight on their way, 'Whoever is simple, let him turn in here!' And to him who is without sense she says, 'Stolen water is sweet, and bread eaten in secret is pleasant.' But he does not know that the dead are there, that her guests are in the depths of the grave.

القارء: يا بُنَيَّ إِن كُنْتَ حَكِيمًا فَأَنْتَ حَكِيمٌ
لِنَفْسِكَ وَإِنِ اسْتَهْزَأْتَ فَأَنْتَ وَحْدَكَ تَتَحَمَّلُ». الْمَرْأَةُ
الْجَاهِلَةُ صَحَابَةٌ حَمَقَاءُ وَلَا تَدْرِي شَيْئًا فَتَقْعُدُ عِنْدَ
بَابِ بَيْتِهَا عَلَى كُرْسِيِّ فِي أَعَالِي الْمَدِينَةِ لِتُنَادِيَ
عَابِرِي السَّبِيلِ الْمُقْتَرِفِينَ طُرُقَهُمْ: «مَنْ هُوَ جَاهِلٌ
فَلْيَمِلْ إِلَيَّ هُنَا». وَالنَّاقِصُ الْفَهْمِ يَقُولُ لَهُ: «الْمِيَاهُ
الْمَسْرُوقَةُ حُلْوَةٌ وَخُبْزُ الْحُفْيَةِ لَذِيذٌ». وَلَا يَعْلَمُ أَنَّ
الْأَخْيَالَ هُنَاكَ وَأَنَّ فِي أَعْمَاقِ الْهَآوِيَةِ ضِيُوفَهَا.

During “*Let my prayer Arise*” — **Everyone Kneels.**

For the *Prayer of St. Ephraim*, please come out into the aisles for the **prostrations** which accompany the prayer.

During the *Entrance with the Presanctified Gifts*—**Everyone Kneels.**

When saying the *Lord’s Prayer* from Monday through Friday—**Everyone Kneels.**