

**FESTAL ORTHROS ON FEBRUARY 02**  
**PRESENTATION (MEETING) OF OUR LORD JESUS CHRIST**

MARTYR AGATHODOROS OF CAPPADOCIA;  
NEW-MARTYRS JORDAN OF TREBIZOND AND GABRIEL OF CONSTANTINOPLE

<b>Priest:</b> Blessed is our God, always, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.	<b>الكاهن:</b> تَبَارَكَ اللهُ إِلَهُنَا كُلَّ حِينٍ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
<b>Choir:</b> Amen.	<b>الجوقة:</b> آمين.
<i>The Priest performs the Great Censing around the entire church.</i>	<i>هُنَا يُبَجِّرُ الكَاهِنُ الهَيْكَل.</i>
<b>Reader:</b> Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us. ( <i>thrice</i> )	<b>المرتل:</b> قُدُّوسُ اللهُ، قُدُّوسُ القَوِيِّ، 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.	المَجْدُ لِأَبِ والابنِ والروحِ القُدُّوسِ، 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 God, visit and heal our infirmities for Thy Name's sake. Lord, have mercy. ( <i>thrice</i> )	أَيُّهَا الثَّلَاوِثُ القُدُّوسِ اِرْحَمْنَا، يَا رَبُّ اغْفُرْ خَطَايَانَا، يَا سَيِّدُ تَجَاوَزْ عَن سَيِّئَاتِنَا، يَا قُدُّوسِ اطَّلِعْ وَاشْفِ أَمْرَاضَنَا، مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ. يَا رَبُّ اِرْحَم. (ثَلَاثًا)
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.	المَجْدُ لِأَبِ والابنِ والروحِ القُدُّوسِ، 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 الأَرْضِ، خُبِّرْنَا الجَوْهَرِيَّ أَعْطِنَا اليَوْمَ، وَاتْرُكْ لَنَا مَا عَلَيْنَا كَمَا نَتْرُكُ نَحْنُ لِمَنْ لَنَا عَلَيْهِ، وَلَا تُدْخِلْنَا فِي التَّجْرِبَةِ، لَكِنْ نَجِّنَا مِنَ الشَّرِّيرِ.
<b>Priest:</b> 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.	<b>الكاهن:</b> لِأَنَّ لَكَ المُلْكَ والقُدْرَةَ والمَجْدَ، أَيُّهَا الأَبِ والابنِ والروحِ القُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
<b>Reader:</b> 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.	<b>القارئ:</b> آمين. خَلِّصْ يَا رَبُّ شَعْبَكَ وَبَارِكْ مِيراثَكَ، وَامْنَحْ عِبِيدَكَ المُؤْمِنِينَ العَلْبَةَ عَلَى الشَّرِّيرِ، وَاحْفَظْ بِقُوَّةِ صَلَيبِكَ جَمِيعَ المُخْتَصِّينَ بِكَ.
<i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i>	<i>المَجْدُ لِأَبِ والابنِ والروحِ القُدُّوسِ.</i>

<p>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 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.</p>	<p>يا مَنْ ارْتَقَعْتَ عَلَى الصَّلِيبِ مُخْتَاراً، أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الإِلهُ، امْنَحْ رَأْفَتَكَ لِشَعْبِكَ الْجَدِيدِ الْمُسَمَّى بِكَ، وَفَرِّحْ بِقُوَّتِكَ حُكَّامَنَا الْمُؤْمِنِينَ، مَانِحاً إِيَّاهُمْ الْعَلْبَةَ عَلَى مُحَارِبِيهِمْ. لِيَتَكُنْ لَهُمْ مَعُونَتُكَ سِلَاحاً لِلسَّلَامِ، وَظَفِراً غَيْرَ مَقْهُورٍ.</p>
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> O Champion dread, 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.</p>	<p>الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. أَيُّهَا الشَّفِيعَةُ الرَّهِيْبَةُ غَيْرُ الْمَخْذُولَةِ، يَا وَالِدَةَ الإِلهِ الْكَلِيَّةَ التَّسْبِيحِ، لَا تُعْرِضِي يَا صَالِحَةَ عَنْ تَوْسَلَاتِنَا، بَلْ وَطِّدِي سِيْرَةَ الْمُسْتَقِيمِي الرَّأْيِ، وَخَلِّصِي الَّذِينَ أَمَرْتِ أَنْ يَتَمَلَّكُوا، وَأَمْنَحِيهِمُ الْعَلْبَةَ مِنَ السَّمَاءِ، بِمَا أَنْتَ وَوَلَدْتِ الإِلهَ، أَيُّهَا الْمُبَارَكَةُ وَحْدَكَ.</p>
<p><b>LITANY</b></p>	
<p><b>Priest:</b> Have mercy on us, O God, according to Thy great goodness, we pray Thee, hearken and have mercy.</p>	<p><b>الكاهن:</b> إِرْحَمْنَا يَا اللهُ بِعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، نَطْلُبُ إِلَيْكَ فَاسْتَجِبْ وَارْحَمْ.</p>
<p><b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)</p>	<p><b>الجوقة:</b> يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. (ثَلَاثًا)</p>
<p><b>Priest:</b> Again we pray for all pious and Orthodox Christians.</p>	<p><b>الكاهن:</b> وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْحَسَنِي الْعِبَادَةِ الأَرْتُوذُكْسِيِّينَ.</p>
<p><b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)</p>	<p><b>الجوقة:</b> يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. (ثَلَاثًا)</p>
<p><b>Priest:</b> Again we pray for our Father and Metropolitan _____, and for Bishop _____, and all our brethren in Christ.</p>	<p><b>الكاهن:</b> وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ آبِينَا وَمِتْرُوبُولِيْتِنَا (فُلَان) وَرَئِيسِ كَهَنَتِنَا (فُلَان)، وَكُلِّ إِخْوَتِنَا فِي الْمَسِيحِ.</p>
<p><b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)</p>	<p><b>الجوقة:</b> يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. (ثَلَاثًا)</p>
<p><b>Priest:</b> For Thou art a merciful God, and lovest mankind, and unto thee do we ascribe glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: now and ever, and unto ages of ages.</p>	<p><b>الكاهن:</b> لِأَنَّكَ إِلهٌ رَحِيمٌ وَمَحِبٌّ لِلْبَشَرِ، وَلَكَ نُرْسِلُ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الآبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّسُ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ.</p>
<p><b>Choir:</b> Amen. Bless, Father, in the Name of the Lord.</p>	<p><b>الجوقة:</b> آمِينَ، بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ بَارِكْ يَا أَبَ.</p>
<p><b>Priest:</b> Glory to the Holy, Consubstantial, Life-giving and Undivided Trinity, always, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.</p>	<p><b>الكاهن:</b> الْمَجْدُ لِلثَّالُوثِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْمُتَسَاوِي فِي الْجَوْهَرِ، الْمُخَيِّ، غَيْرِ الْمُتَقَسِّمِ، كُلَّ حِينٍ، الآنَ</p>

	وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَّإِلَى دَهْرٍ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
<b>Choir:</b> Amen.	<b>الجوقة:</b> آمين.
Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, 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> )	المَجْدُ لِلَّهِ فِي العُلَى، وَعَلَى الأَرْضِ السَّلَامُ، وَفِي النَّاسِ المَسْرَّةَ. (ثَلَاثًا)  يَا رَبُّ افْتَحْ شَفَتِي فَيُخْبِرَ فَمِي بِتَسْبِيحِكَ. (مَرَّتَيْنِ)

### PSALM 3

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.	يَا رَبُّ لِمَاذَا كَثُرَ الَّذِينَ يُخْزِنُونِي؟ كَثِيرُونَ قَامُوا عَلَيَّ. كَثِيرُونَ يَقُولُونَ لِنَفْسِي لَا خَلَاصَ لَهُ بِإِلَهِهِ. وَأَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ، 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 المُحِيطِينَ بِي، الْمُتَوَارِينَ عَلَيَّ. قُمْ يَا رَبُّ، خَلِّصْنِي يَا إِلَهِي، فَإِنَّكَ ضَرَبْتَ كُلَّ مَنْ يُعَادِينِي بَاطِلًا، وَسَحَقْتَ أَسْنَانَ الخَطَاةِ. لِلرَّبِّ الخَلَاصُ وَعَلَى شَعْبِكَ بَرَكَاتُكَ. أَنَا رَقَدْتُ وَنِمْتُ ثُمَّ قُمْتُ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ يَنْصُرُنِي.
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### PSALM 37

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	يَا رَبُّ، لَا بَغْضَبِكَ تُوبِّخْنِي، وَلَا بِرَجْزِكَ تُؤَدِّبْنِي. فَإِنَّ سِهَامَكَ قَدْ نَشِبَتْ فِيَّ، وَمَكَّنْتَ عَلَيَّ يَدَكَ. لَيْسَ لِجَسَدِي شِفَاءً 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 الغَايَةِ، وَالنَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ مَشَيْتُ عَابِسًا. لِأَنَّ مَتْنِي قَدْ امْتَلَأَ مَهَازِيٍّ وَلَيْسَ لِجَسَدِي شِفَاءً. شَقِيتُ وَأَنْضَعْتُ جَدًّا، وَكُنْتُ أَيْنٌ مِنْ تَتَهَّدُ قَلْبِي. يَا رَبُّ، إِنَّ بُغْيَتِي كُلَّهَا أَمَامَكَ، وَتَتَهَّدِي لَمْ يَخْفَ عَنكَ. قَدْ اضْطَرَبَ
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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 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 craftiness 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.

قَلْبِي وَفَارَقْتَنِي قُوَّتِي، وَنُورَ عَيْنِي أَيْضًا لَمْ يَبْقَ  
مَعِي. أَصْدِقَائِي وَأَقْرِبَائِي دَنَوْا مِنِّي وَوَقَفُوا لَدَيْ،  
وَجَنَسِي وَقَفَ مِنِّي بَعِيدًا. وَأَجْهَدَنِي الَّذِينَ يَطْلُبُونَ  
نَفْسِي، وَالْمُلْتَمِسُونَ لِي الشَّرَّ تَكَلَّمُوا بِالْبَاطِلِ،  
وَعُشُوشًا طُولَ النَّهَارِ دَرَسُوا. أَمَّا أَنَا فَكَأَصَمٌ لَا  
يَسْمَعُ، وَكَأَخْرَسٌ لَا يَفْتَحُ فَاهَهُ. وَصِرْتُ كَأِنْسَانٍ لَا  
يَسْمَعُ وَلَا فِي فَمِهِ تَبْكِيَةٌ. لِأَتِي عَلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ،  
تَوَكَّلْتُ، أَنْتَ تَسْتَجِيبُ لِي يَا رَبِّي وَاللَّهِ. لِأَتِي قُلْتُ  
لَا يَشْمَتُ بِي أَعْدَائِي، وَعِنْدَمَا زَلْتُ قَدَمَائِي عَظَّمُوا  
عَلَيَّ الْكَلَامَ. لِأَتِي أَنَا لِلضَّرْبِ مُسْتَعِدٌّ، وَوَجَعِي لَدَيْ  
فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ. لِأَتِي أَنَا أَخْبِرُ بِإِثْمِي، وَأَهْتَمُّ مِنْ أَجْلِ  
خَطِيئَتِي. أَمَّا أَعْدَائِي فَأَحْيَاءُ، وَهُمْ أَشَدُّ مِنِّي، وَقَدْ  
كَثُرَ الَّذِينَ يُبْغِضُونَنِي ظُلْمًا، الَّذِينَ جَارُونِي بَدَلِ  
الْخَيْرِ شَرًّا، مَحَلُّوا بِي لِأَجْلِ ابْتِغَائِي الصَّلَاحِ. فَلَا  
تُهْمَلْنِي يَا رَبِّي وَاللَّهِ وَلَا تَتَّبَاعِدْ عَنِّي. أَسْرِعْ إِلَى  
مَعُونَتِي يَا رَبُّ خَلَاصِي.

فَلَا تُهْمَلْنِي يَا رَبِّي وَاللَّهِ وَلَا تَتَّبَاعِدْ عَنِّي. أَسْرِعْ إِلَى  
مَعُونَتِي يَا رَبُّ خَلَاصِي.

## PSALM 62

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

يَا اللَّهُ إِلَهِي إِلَيْكَ أُنْبَكِرُ. عَطِشَتْ إِلَيْكَ نَفْسِي،  
وَاشْتَاقَ 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، فَتَمْتَلِي نَفْسِي كَمَا مِنْ شَحْمٍ وَدَسَمٍ،  
وَبِشْفَاهِ الْإِبْتِهَاجِ يُسَبِّحُكَ فَمِي. إِذَا ذَكَرْتُكَ عَلَى  
فِرَاشِي، هَدَدْتُ بِكَ فِي الْأَسْحَارِ، لِأَنَّكَ صِرْتَ لِي  
عَوْنًا وَبِظِلِّ جَنَاحِكَ أَسْتَتِرُ. الْتَصَفَّتْ نَفْسِي بِكَ،

these, in vain have they sought after my soul; they shall go into the nethermost 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.

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.

*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. (THRICE)

Lord, have mercy. (THRICE)

*Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.*

وَإِيَّايَ عَصَدْتَ يَمِينِكَ. أَمَّا الَّذِينَ يَطْلُبُونَ نَفْسِي  
بِاطِلًا، فَسَيَدْخُلُونَ فِي أَسْفَلِ الْأَرْضِ، وَيُدْفَعُونَ إِلَى  
أَيْدِي السُّيُوفِ، وَيَكُونُونَ أَنْصَبَةً لِشُعَالِيبِ. أَمَّا الْمَلِكُ  
فَيُسِّرُ بِاللَّهِ، وَيُمْتَدِّحُ كُلُّ مَنْ يَخْلِفُ بِهِ، لِأَنَّهُ قَدْ سُدَّتْ  
أَفْوَاهُ الْمُتَكَلِّمِينَ بِالظُّلْمِ.

هَذَاذَتْ بِكَ فِي الْأَسْحَارِ لِأَنَّكَ صِرْتَ لِي عَوْنًا،  
وَبِظِلِّ جَنَاحَيْكَ أَسْتَتِرُ. الْتَصَقَتْ نَفْسِي بِكَ، وَإِيَّايَ  
عَصَدْتَ يَمِينِكَ.

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالِابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ،  
وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.

هَلِّلُوِيَا، هَلِّلُوِيَا، هَلِّلُوِيَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللَّهُ. (ثَلَاثًا)  
يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. (ثَلَاثًا)

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالِابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.

#### PSALM 87

*Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.*

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 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

الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.

يَا رَبُّ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فِي النَّهَارِ صَرَخْتُ وَفِي اللَّيْلِ  
أَمَامَكَ، فَلْتَدْخُلْ قُدَّامَكَ صَلَاتِي، أَمَلِ أُذُنَكَ إِلَى  
طَلِبَتِي، فَقَدْ امْتَلَأْتُ مِنَ الشُّرُورِ نَفْسِي، وَدَنْتُ مِنَ  
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 مَقْصُونِ. جَعَلُونِي فِي  
جُبِّ أَسْفَلِ السَّافِلِينَ، فِي ظُلُمَاتِ الْمَوْتِ وَظِلَالِهِ.  
عَلَيَّ اسْتَقَرَّ غَضَبُكَ، وَجَمِيعُ أَهْوَالِكَ أَجَزَّتْهَا عَلَيَّ.  
أَبْعَدْتَ عَنِّي مَعَارِفِي، جَعَلُونِي لَهُمْ رَجَاسَةً. قَدْ  
أَسْلَمْتُ وَمَا خَرَجْتُ، وَعَيْنَايَ ضَعُفَتْ مِنَ الْمَسْكَنَةِ.  
صَرَخْتُ إِلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، النَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ وَإِلَيْكَ بَسَطْتُ  
يَدَيَّ. أَلَعَلَّكَ لِلْأَمْوَاتِ تَصْنَعُ الْعَجَائِبَ؟ أَمْ الْأَطِبَّاءُ  
يُقِيمُونَهُمْ، فَيَعْتَرِفُونَ لَكَ؟ هَلْ يُحَدِّثُ أَحَدٌ فِي الْقَبْرِ

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.

بِرَحْمَتِكَ، وفي الهلاكِ بِحَقِّكَ؟ هل تُعْرِفُ في الظلْمَةِ عَجَائِبُكَ، وَعَدْلُكَ في أَرْضٍ مَنْسِيَّةٍ؟ وَأنا إِلَيْكَ، يَا رَبِّ، صَرَخْتُ فَتَبَلُّغُكَ في الغدَاةِ صَلَاتِي. لِمَاذَا، يَا رَبِّ، تُقْصِي نَفْسِي وَتَصْرِفُ وَجْهَكَ عَنِّي؟ فَقِيرٌ أَنَا، وفي الشَّقَاءِ مُنْذُ شَبَابِي، وَحِينَ ارْتَفَعْتُ انْصَعْتُ وَتَحَيَّرْتُ. عَلَيَّ جَارَ رِجْزِكَ، وَمُفْرِعَاتِكَ أَرْعَجْتَنِي. أَحَاطَتْ بي كَالْمَاءِ، وَالنَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ اكْتَفَفْتَنِي مَعًا. أَبْعَدْتَ عَنِّي الصَّدِيقَ وَالْقَرِيبَ وَمَعَارِفِي مِنَ الشَّقَاءِ. يَا رَبُّ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، في النَّهَارِ صَرَخْتُ وفي اللَّيْلِ أَمَامَكَ، فَلْتَدْخُلْ قُدَّامَكَ صَلَاتِي، أَمَلِ أُنْذُكَ إِلَى طَلِبَتِي.

### PSALM 102

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 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

بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ، وَيَا جَمِيعَ مَا فِي دَاخِلِي اسْمَهُ الْقُدُّوسِ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ، وَلَا تَنْسِي جَمِيعَ مُكَافَأَتِهِ. 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 طُرُقَهُ، 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 رَحْمَتَهُ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَتَّقُونَهُ، وَبِمِقْدَارِ بُعْدِ الْمَشْرِقِ مِنَ الْمَغْرِبِ أْبَعَدَ عَنَّا سَيِّئَاتِنَا. كَمَا يَتَرَأَّفُ الْأَبُ بِالْبَنِينَ، يَتَرَأَّفُ الرَّبُّ بِخَائِفِيهِ، لِأَنَّهُ عَرَفَ جِبَلَتَنَا وَذَكَرَ أَنَّنَا تُرَابٌ نَحْنُ. الْإِنْسَانُ كَالْعُشْبِ أَيَّامُهُ وَكَرْهَرِ الْحَقْلِ كَذَلِكَ

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.

يُزْهِرُ، لِأَنَّهُ إِذَا هَبَّتْ فِيهِ الرِّيحُ لَيْسَ يَثْبُتُ وَلَا يُعْرِفُ  
أَيْضًا مَوْضِعَهُ. أَمَّا رَحْمَةُ الرَّبِّ فَهِيَ مُنْذُ الدَّهْرِ،  
وَالِى الدَّهْرِ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَتَّقُونَهُ، وَعَدْلُهُ عَلَى أَبْنَاءِ  
الْبَنِينَ الْحَافِظِينَ عَهْدَهُ وَالذَّاكِرِينَ وَصَايَاهُ لِيَصْنَعُوهَا.  
الرَّبُّ هَيَّأَ عَرْشَهُ فِي السَّمَاءِ، وَمَمْلَكَتُهُ تَسُودُ عَلَى  
الْجَمِيعِ. بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ مَلَائِكَتِهِ، الْمُقْتَدِرِينَ  
بِقُوَّةِ، الْعَامِلِينَ بِكَلِمَتِهِ عِنْدَ سَمَاعِ صَوْتِ كَلَامِهِ.  
بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ قُوَّاتِهِ، يَا خُدَّامَهُ الْعَامِلِينَ  
إِرَادَتَهُ. بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ أَعْمَالِهِ، فِي كُلِّ مَوْضِعِ  
سَيَادَتِهِ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ.  
فِي كُلِّ مَوْضِعِ سَيَادَتِهِ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ.

#### 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 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.

يَا رَبُّ اسْتَمِعْ صَلَاتِي، وَأَنْصِتْ بِحَقِّكَ إِلَى طِلْبَتِي.  
اسْتَجِبْ لِي بِعَدْلِكَ، وَلَا تَدْخُلْ فِي الْمُحَاكَمَةِ مَعَ  
عَبْدِكَ، فَإِنَّهُ لَنْ يَتَزَكَّى أَمَامَكَ أَيُّ حَيٍّ. لِأَنَّ الْعَدُوَّ قَدْ  
اضْطَهَدَ نَفْسِي، وَأَدَلَّ إِلَى الْأَرْضِ حَيَاتِي، وَأَجْلَسَنِي  
فِي الظُّلُمَاتِ مِثْلَ الْمَوْتَى مُنْذُ الدَّهْرِ، فَضَجِرْتُ  
رُوحِي وَاضْطَرَبَ قَلْبِي فِي دَاخِلِي. تَذَكَّرْتُ الْأَيَّامَ  
الْقَدِيمَةَ. هَدَدْتُ 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، فَأَشَابَهُ الْهَابِطِينَ فِي الْجُبِّ.  
اجْعَلْنِي فِي الْغَدَاةِ مُسْتَمِعًا رَحْمَتَكَ، فَإِنِّي عَلَيْكَ  
تَوَكَّلْتُ. عَرَّفْنِي يَا رَبُّ الطَّرِيقَ الَّذِي أَسْلُكُ 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

<p>And Thou shalt cut off all them that afflict my soul, for I am Thy servant. 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>تُخْرِجُ مِنَ الْحُزْنِ نَفْسِي، وَبِرَحْمَتِكَ تَسْتَأْصِلُ أَعْدَائِي، وَتَهْلِكُ جَمِيعَ الَّذِينَ يُحْزِنُونَ نَفْسِي لِأَنِّي أَنَا عَبْدُكَ. 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. هَلْلُويَا، هَلْلُويَا، هَلْلُويَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللَّهُ. (ثَلَاثًا) يَا إِلَهَنَا وَرَجَاءَنَا الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
<b>THE GREAT LITANY</b>	
<b>Priest:</b> In peace, let us pray to the Lord.	<b>الكاهن:</b> بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
<b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.	<b>الجوقة:</b> يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
<b>Priest:</b> For the peace from above, and for the salvation of our souls, let us pray to the Lord.	<b>الكاهن:</b> مِنْ أَجْلِ السَّلَامِ الَّذِي مِنَ الْعُلَى وَخَلَاصِ نَفُوسِنَا، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
<b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.	<b>الجوقة:</b> يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
<b>Priest:</b> For the peace of the whole world; for the good estate of the holy churches of God, and for the union of all men, let us pray to the Lord.	<b>الكاهن:</b> مِنْ أَجْلِ سَلَامِ كُلِّ الْعَالَمِ، وَحُسْنِ ثَبَاتِ كِنَائِسِ اللَّهِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ، وَإِتِّحَادِ الْجَمِيعِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
<b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.	<b>الجوقة:</b> يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
<b>Priest:</b> For this holy House, and for those who with faith, reverence, and fear of God enter therein, let us pray to the Lord.	<b>الكاهن:</b> مِنْ أَجْلِ هَذَا الْبَيْتِ الْمُقَدَّسِ، وَالَّذِينَ يَدْخُلُونَ إِلَيْهِ بِإِيمَانٍ وَوَرَعٍ وَخَوْفِ اللَّهِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
<b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.	<b>الجوقة:</b> يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
<b>Priest:</b> For our father and Metropolitan N., (and for our Bishop N.), for the venerable Priesthood, the Diaconate in Christ, for all the clergy and the people, let us pray to the Lord.	<b>الكاهن:</b> مِنْ أَجْلِ آبِينَا وَمِتْرُوبُولِيْتِنَا (فَلَان) وَرَأْسِ كَهَنَتِنَا (فَلَان)، وَالْكَهَنَةِ الْمُكْرَمِينَ، وَالشَّمَامِسَةَ، خُدَّامِ الْمَسِيحِ، وَجَمِيعِ الْإِكْلِيرُوسِ وَالشَّعْبِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
<b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.	<b>الجوقة:</b> يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
<b>Priest:</b> For Metropolitan PAUL, Archbishop JOHN, and for their quick release from captivity and safe return, let us pray to the Lord.	<b>الكاهن:</b> مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمِتْرُوبُولِيْتِ بُولُسَ وَالْمِطْرَانِ يُوْحَنَّا



	وَفَكَ أَسْرِهِمَا وَعَوَدْتَهُمَا سَالِمِينَ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
<b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
<b>(In the U.S.) Priest:</b> For the President of the United States and all civil authorities and for our Armed Forces everywhere, let us pray to the Lord.	<b>(في أمريكا) الكاهن:</b> مِنْ أَجْلِ حُكَّامِ هَذَا الْبَلَدِ، وَمُؤَارَرَتِهِمْ فِي كُلِّ عَمَلٍ صَالِحٍ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
<b>(In Canada) Priest:</b> For Her Majesty, the Queen, for the Prime Minister of Canada, and all civil authorities and for our Armed Forces everywhere, let us pray to the Lord.	<b>(في كندا) الكاهن:</b> مِنْ أَجْلِ جَلَالَةِ الْمَلَكَةِ وَرئيسِ وَرِئَاءِ كَنَدَا وَسُلْطَاتِهَا الْمَدَنِيَّةِ وَقُوَّاتِهَا الْعَسْكَرِيَّةِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
<b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
<b>Priest:</b> For this city, and for every city and land, and for the faithful, who dwell therein; let us pray to the Lord.	<b>الكاهن:</b> مِنْ أَجْلِ هَذِهِ الْمَدِينَةِ، وَجَمِيعِ الْمُدُنِ وَالْقُرَى، وَالْمُؤْمِنِينَ السَّاكِنِينَ فِيهَا، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
<b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
<b>Priest:</b> For healthful seasons, for abundance of the fruits of the earth, and for peaceful times, let us pray to the Lord.	<b>الكاهن:</b> مِنْ أَجْلِ اعْتِدَالِ الْأَهْوِيَّةِ، وَخِصْبِ ثَمَارِ الْأَرْضِ وَأَوْقَاتِ سَلَامِيَّةٍ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
<b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
<b>Priest:</b> For travelers by sea, by land, and by air; for the sick and the suffering; for captives and their salvation, let us pray to the Lord.	<b>الكاهن:</b> مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمُسَافِرِينَ فِي الْبَحْرِ وَالْبَرِّ وَالْجَوِّ، وَالْمَرْضَى وَالْمُتَأَلِّمِينَ وَالْأَسْرَى، وَخَلَاصِهِمْ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
<b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
<b>Priest:</b> For our deliverance from all tribulation, wrath, danger, and necessity, let us pray to the Lord.	<b>الكاهن:</b> مِنْ أَجْلِ نَجَاتِنَا مِنْ كُلِّ ضَيْقٍ وَعِصَبٍ وَخَطَرٍ وَشِدَّةٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
<b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
<b>Priest:</b> Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.	<b>الكاهن:</b> أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ واحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.
<b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
<b>Priest:</b> Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most blessed and glorious Lady Theotokos and ever-Virgin Mary, with all the Saints, let us commend ourselves and each other, and all our life unto Christ our God.	<b>الكاهن:</b> بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةِ الْقَدَّاسَةِ الطَّاهِرَةِ الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ، مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضًا وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ.

<b>Choir:</b> To Thee, O Lord.	<b>الجوقة:</b> لَكَ يَا رَبِّ.
<b>Priest:</b> 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.	<b>الكاهن:</b> لِأَنَّهُ يَنْبَغِي لَكَ كُلُّ تَمَجِيدٍ وَإِكْرَامٍ وَسُجُودٍ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
<b>Choir:</b> Amen.	<b>الجوقة:</b> آمِينَ.

### “GOD IS THE LORD” IN TONE ONE

<b>Chanter:</b> 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>	<b>المرتل:</b> اللهُ الرَّبُّ ظَهَرَ لَنَا، مُبَارَكٌ الْآتِي بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ. (تعاد بعد الإستيخونات)
<b>1. O give thanks unto the Lord, and call upon His holy Name.</b>	<b>1 -</b> إَعْتَرِفُوا لِلرَّبِّ وَاذْعُوا بِاسْمِهِ الْقُدُّوسِ.
<b>2. All nations compassed me about, but in the Name of the Lord will I destroy them.</b>	<b>2 -</b> كُلُّ الْأُمَمِ أَحَاطُوا بِي وَبِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ قَهَرْتُهُمْ.
<b>3. This is the Lord’s doing; it is marvelous in our eyes.</b>	<b>3 -</b> مِنْ قَبْلِ الرَّبِّ كَانَتْ هَذِهِ وَهِيَ عَجِيبَةٌ فِي أَعْيُنِنَا.

### APOLYTIKION OF THE PRESENTATION OF CHRIST IN TONE ONE

Rejoice, O Virgin Theotokos, full of grace, for from thee arose the Sun of justice, Christ our God, lighting those who are in darkness. Rejoice and be glad, O righteous elder, carrying in thine arms the Deliverer of our souls, Who granteth us Resurrection. (THRICE)	إَفْرَحِي يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الْعِذْرَاءَ، الْمُمْتَلِئَةَ نِعْمَةً، لِأَنَّ مِنْكَ أَشْرَقَ شَمْسُ الْعَدْلِ الْمَسِيحُ الْهُنَا، مُنِيرًا لِلَّذِينَ فِي الظُّلَامِ. سُرَّ وَابْتَهَجَ أَنْتِ أَيُّهَا الشَّيْخُ الصِّدِيقُ، حَامِلًا عَلَى ذِرَاعَيْكَ الْمُعْتِقَ نَفُوسِنَا، وَالْمَانِحَ لَنَا الْقِيَامَةَ. (ثَلَاثًا)
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### THE LITTLE LITANY

<b>Priest:</b> Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord. <b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.	<b>الكاهن:</b> أَيْضًا وَأَيْضًا بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ. <b>الجوق:</b> يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.
<b>Priest:</b> Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God by thy grace. <b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.	<b>الكاهن:</b> أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ واحْفَظْنَا يَا اللهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ. <b>الجوق:</b> يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.
<b>Priest:</b> Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most blessed and glorious Lady Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the Saints, let us commend ourselves and each other, and all our life unto Christ our God. <b>Choir:</b> To Thee, O Lord.	<b>الكاهن:</b> بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكُلِّيَّةِ الْقِدَاسَةِ، الطَّاهِرَةِ، الْفَائِقَةِ الْبِرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ، الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ، مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِّيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبِعُضُنَا بَعْضًا، وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ. <b>الجوق:</b> لَكَ يَا رَبُّ.
<b>Priest:</b> For Thine is the majesty, 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. <b>Choir:</b> Amen.	<b>الكاهن:</b> لِأَنَّ لَكَ الْعِزَّةَ، وَلَكَ الْمُلْكَ، وَالْقُوَّةَ، وَالْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. <b>الجوق:</b> آمِينَ.

- *NOTE: The kathismata may be plainly read or chanted at the discretion of the pastor.*

## KATHISMATA OF THE PRESENTATION

### First Kathisma: Tone One, **\*\*The soldiers standing guard\*\***

Let Angels' holy choirs be amazed at the wonder; \* and let us mortals cry out a hymn with our voices, \* beholding God's marvelous condescension transcending speech; \* He at Whom the powers of the Heavens do tremble, \* Him do aged arms take in their tender embrace now, \* the only true Friend of man.

لِيَنْدَهْشَ الْمَصْفُ الْمَلَائِكِيُّ مِنَ الْعَجَبِ، وَلْنَهْتِفَ نَحْنُ مَعَاشِرَ الْبَشَرِ بِأَصْوَاتِنَا تَسْبِيحًا، إِذْ نَشَاهِدُ النَّازِلَ الَّذِي لَا يُوصَفُ، تَنَازُلَ الْإِلَهِ. فَإِنَّ الَّذِي تَزْتَعِدُ مِنْهُ قُوَّاتُ السَّمَاوَاتِ، تَحْتَضِنُهُ الْآنَ يَدَا الشَّيْخِ، وَهُوَ وَحْدَهُ مُحِبٌّ لِلْبَشَرِ.

### Second Kathisma: Tone One, **\*\*The soldiers standing guard\*\***

*Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.*

While on the holy throne with His Heavenly Father, \* He cometh on the earth, being born of a Virgin, \* becoming an infant, He Who is uncircumscribed by time. \* Simeon with joy took Him in arms and he cried out: \* Thou dost let Thy servant now depart filled with gladness, \* O Thou Who art merciful.

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ.  
إِنَّ الْكَائِنَ مَعَ الْآبِ عَلَى الْعَرْشِ الْمُقَدَّسِ، قَدْ أَتَى إِلَى الْأَرْضِ، فَوُلِدَ مِنَ الْبَتُولِ وَصَارَ طِفْلًا، وَهُوَ غَيْرُ مَحْصُورٍ فِي زَمَانٍ. الَّذِي لَمَّا تَقَبَّلَهُ سِمْعَانُ عَلَى ذِرَاعَيْهِ، هَتَفَ بِفَرَحٍ قَائِلًا: "الآنَ تُطْلِقُ، يَا رَوْوْفُ، عَبْدَكَ إِذْ قَدْ أَبْهَجْتَهُ".

### Third Kathisma: Tone Four, **\*\*Joseph was amazed—hard chromatic\*\***

*Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.*  
God most pure partaketh of \* purifications of the Law \* to confirm to me that He \* hath from a Virgin taken flesh: \* for lo, the Ancient of Days is a babe for my sake. \* And Simeon, who was \* instructed in these things, \* recognized in Him \* God revealed in the flesh; \* as very Life he then embraced Him, \* and in his old age cried out with joy: \* Let me depart now, for I have seen Thee, \* O Thou Life of all creatures.

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.  
إِنَّ الْقَدِيمَ الْأَيَّامِ يَصِيرُ طِفْلًا لِأَجْلِي. وَالْإِلَهُ الْكَلْبِيُّ الطَّهَّارَةَ يَشْتَرِكُ مَعَ غَيْرِ الطَّاهِرِينَ، لِكَيْ يَخْلُصَنِي بِالْجَسَدِ الَّذِي اتَّخَذَهُ مِنَ الْبَتُولِ. وَلَمَّا صَارَ سِمْعَانُ مُؤْتَمِنًا عَلَى هَذِهِ الْأَسْرَارِ، عَرَفَهُ إِلَهًُا ظَاهِرًا بِالْجَسَدِ، فَتَقَبَّلَهُ بِمَا أَنَّهُ الْحَيَاةُ، وَصَرَخَ، وَهُوَ شَيْخٌ، قَائِلًا بِانْبِيهَاجٍ: "أَطْلُقْنِي لِأَنِّي أَبْصَرْتُكَ يَا حَيَاةَ الْكُلِّ".

### “A GOOD WORD” (VERSES FROM PSALM 44) IN TONE ONE

\*\*End each numbered verse with “Alleluia.”\*\*

1. A good word.	1. كَلِمَةٌ صَالِحَةٌ.
2. My heart hath poured forth a good word. Rejoice, O Queen of all, all-hymned Mother of Christ God.	2. فَاصْ قَلْبِي كَلِمَةً صَالِحَةً. إِفْرَحِي أَيُّهَا الْكَلْبِيَّةُ التَّسْبِيحِ، وَ الْكَلْبِيَّةُ الْمَدِيحِ، أُمَّ الْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ.
3. I speak of my works to the king. Rejoice, O Queen of Angels, Sovereign Lady of the world.	3. أَقُولُ أَنَا أَعْمَالِي لِلْمَلِكِ. إِفْرَحِي يَا مَلِكَةَ الْمَلَائِكَةِ، 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.	4. لِسَانِي قَلَمٌ كَاتِبٍ سَرِيعِ الْكِتَابَةِ. إِفْرَحِي يَا كِرَارَةَ الْأَنْبِيَاءِ، وَمَجْدَ الْآبَاءِ.
5. Comely art Thou in beauty more than the sons of men. Rejoice, O pure Virgin, Lady Bride of God.	5. بَهِيٍّ فِي الْحُسْنِ أَفْضَلَ مِنْ بَنِي الْبَشَرِ. إِفْرَحِي أَيُّهَا الْعَذْرَاءُ الطَّاهِرَةَ، عَرُوسُ اللَّهِ، السَّيِّدَةِ.
6. Grace hath been poured forth on Thy lips. Rejoice, O spotless, undefiled, incorrupt, all-holy one.	6. إِسْكَبْتَ النِّعْمَةَ عَلَى شَفَتَيْكَ. إِفْرَحِي أَيُّهَا الْكَلْبِيَّةُ

	القَدَاسَةِ، البَرِيئَةُ مِنَ العَيْبِ وَالدَّنَسِ وَالفَسَادِ.
7. Wherefore God hath blessed Thee forever. Rejoice, O hope of those without hope, and help of the embattled.	7. لِأَجْلِ ذَلِكَ بَارَكَكَ اللهُ إِلَى الأَبَدِ. إِفْرَحِي يَا رَجَاءَ اليَائِسِينَ، وَمَعُونَةَ المُحَارِبِينَ.
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.	8. تَقَلَّدْ سَيْفَكَ عَلَى فخذِكَ، أَيُّهَا القَوِيُّ. إِفْرَحِي يَا مُمْتَلِئَةً نِعْمَةً، الرَّبُّ مَعَكَ، وَمَعَنَا بِوِاسِطَتِكَ.
9. In Thy comeliness and Thy beauty. Rejoice, blessed art thou among women, and blessed is the Fruit of thy womb.	9. بِحُسْنِكَ وَجَمَالِكَ. إِفْرَحِي أَيُّهَا المُبَارَكَةُ فِي النِّسَاءِ، مُبَارَكَةٌ ثَمَرُهُ بَطْنِكَ.
10. Bend Thy bow, and proceed prosperously, and be king. Rejoice, O Virgin Theotokos, blessed art thou among women.	10. اسْتَغْلِي وَانْجَحْ وَامْلِكْ. إِفْرَحِي يَا وَالدَةَ الإِلَهَ، العَذْرَاءَ المُبَارَكَةَ 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.	11. مِنْ أَجْلِ الحَقِّ وَالدَّعَةِ وَالبِرِّ. إِفْرَحِي يَا مَرِيَمَ، سَيِّدَتَنَا أَجْمَعِينَ، رَبُّ القُوَّاتِ مَعَكَ.
12. Wherefore God, thy God, hath anointed Thee. Rejoice, O fiery throne, more glorious than the creatures of fourfold aspect.	12. لِأَجْلِ ذَلِكَ مَسَحَكَ اللهُ، إِلَهَكَ. إِفْرَحِي أَيُّهَا العَرْشُ ذُو الصُّورَةِ النَّارِيَّةِ، وَالفَائِقَةُ التَّمْجِيدِ.
13. With the oil of gladness more than Thy fellows. Rejoice, O Mary, Sovereign Lady of us all; rejoice, O Mother of Life.	13. بِزَيْتِ البَهْجَةِ أَفْضَلَ مِنْ رُفَقَائِكَ. إِفْرَحِي يَا مَرِيَمَ، سَيِّدَتَنَا أَجْمَعِينَ. إِفْرَحِي يَا أُمَّ الحَيَاةِ.
14. At Thy right hand stood the queen. Rejoice, O most blessed, most glorified one.	14. قَامَتِ المَلَكَةُ عَنْ يَمِينِكَ. إِفْرَحِي أَيُّهَا الفَائِقَةُ البِرَكَاتِ، الفَائِقَةُ التَّمْجِيدِ.
15. Arrayed, adorned in varied colors. Rejoice, O all-blameless Theotokos, for thou hast borne the Savior of our souls.	15. مُوشَّاةٌ بِثَوْبٍ مُدْهَبٍ. إِفْرَحِي يَا وَالدَةَ الإِلَهَ الطَاهِرَةَ، لِأَنَّكَ وَلدَتِ مُخْلِصَ نَفُوسِنَا.
16. Hearken, O daughter, see, and incline thine ear. Rejoice, O most holy paradise; rejoice, thou Bride unwedded.	16. إِسْمَعِي، يَا بِنْتُ، وَانظُرِي، وَامِيلِي أُذُنَكَ. إِفْرَحِي أَيُّهَا الفِرْدَوْسُ الكُلِّيُّ القَدَاسَةِ. إِفْرَحِي 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.	17. وَانْسِي شَعْبَكَ وَبَيْتَ أَبِيكَ. إِفْرَحِي أَيُّهَا القَدِيسَةُ الأَقْدَسُ مِنَ القَدِيسِينَ. إِفْرَحِي 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.	18. لَوَجْهِكَ يُصَلِّي كُلُّ أَغْنِيَاءِ الشَّعْبِ. أَيُّهَا العَذْرَاءُ الكُلِّيَّةُ القَدَاسَةِ، اسْتَجِيبِي لِتَضَرُّعِ عَبْدِكَ العَاطِلِ، وَتَتَهَّدَاتِ قَلْبِهِ المَرْفُوعَةِ إِلَيْكَ 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.	19. سَأَذْكُرُ اسْمَكَ فِي كُلِّ جِيلٍ فَجِيلٍ. أَيُّهَا العَذْرَاءُ عَرُوسُ اللهُ، الكُلِّيَّةُ القَدَاسَةِ، تَقَبَّلِي عَمَلِي المَتَوَاضِعِ، وَقَدِّمِيهِ لِلإِلَهِ الرَّؤُوفِ، لِكَيْ أُعْظِمَكَ فَرِحاً، أَيُّهَا البَرِيئَةُ مِنْ كُلِّ عَيْبٍ.
20. Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.	20. المَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالأَبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ القُدُسِ.
21. Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.	21. الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.
Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God.	هَلِوَلِيَا، هَلِوَلِيَا، هَلِوَلِيَا، المَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللهُ. (ثَلَاثًا)

(THRICE) O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee!	يا إِلَهنا ورجاءنا لك المجد.
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### THE LITTLE LITANY

**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 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 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.

**Choir:** Amen.

الكاهن: أيضاً وأيضاً بسلام إلى الرب نطلب.

الجوق: يا رب ارحم.

الكاهن: أعضد وخلص وارحم واحفظنا يا الله بنعمتك.

الجوق: يا رب ارحم.

الكاهن: بعد ذكرنا الكليّة القداسة، الطاهرة، الفائقة البركات المجيدة، سيدتنا والدة الإله، الدائمة البتولية مريم، مع جميع القديسين، لنودع أنفسنا وبعضنا بعضاً، وكل حياتنا للمسيح الإله.

الجوق: لك يا رب.

الكاهن: لأن اسمك مبارك وملكك مجدد أيها الأب والإبن والروح القدس، الآن وكل أوان وإلى دهر الدهرين.

الجوق: آمين.

### FESTAL ANABATHMOI IN TONE FOUR

+ From my youth up many passions have warred against me. But do Thou help and save me, O my Savior. (REPEAT)

+ Ye who hate Zion shall be put to confusion of the Lord; like grass in the fire shall ye be withered up. (REPEAT)

+ *Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.*

Through the Holy Spirit is every soul quickened and exalted in purity, and made resplendent by the Triune Unity in mystic holiness.

+ *Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.*  
Through the Holy Spirit the channels and streams of grace overflow showering all creation with invigorating Life.

+ منذ شبابي آلام كثيرة تحاربني، لكن أنت يا مخلصي أعضدني وخلصني. (مرتين)

+ يا مبغض صهيون اخزوا من تجاه الرب، لأنكم ستصيرون جافين كالعشب اليابس بالنار. (مرتين)

+ المجد للأب، والابن، والروح القدس. بالروح القدس تحيا كل نفس وتتقّى، مرنعةً ولامعةً بالثالوث الواحد الحقي الطاهر.

+ الآن وكل أوان وإلى دهر الدهرين، آمين. بالروح القدس تفيض سواقي النعمة ومجاريها، فتروي البرايا بأسرها بالحياة المحيية.

### PROKEIMENON FOR THE PRESENTATION IN TONE FOUR

I shall proclaim Thy Name, from generation to generation. (TWICE)

*Stichos: My heart hath poured forth a good word.*

I shall proclaim Thy Name, from generation to generation.

سأذكر اسمك في كل جيل وجيل. (مرتين)

إستخن: فاض قلبي كلمةً صالحة.

سأذكر اسمك في كل جيل وجيل.

<p><b>Deacon:</b> Let us pray to the Lord.</p> <p><b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.</p> <p><b>Priest:</b> For Holy art Thou, O our God, Who restest in the Holy Place, 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.</p>	<p>الشماس: إلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p> <p>المرتل: يا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.</p> <p>الكاهن: لأنك قدوس أنت يا إلهنا، وفي القديسين تستقر وتستريح، ولك نُرسلُ المجدَ أيها الأب والابن والروح القدس، الآن وكلَّ أوانٍ وإلى دَهْرِ الدهرين.</p>
<p><b>Chanter:</b> Amen. Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord. (<i>Twice</i>) <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 فَلْتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ. (مرتين) سَبِّحُوا اللَّهَ فِي قَدَيْسِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي قَلْبِكِ قُوَّتِهِ. كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ فَلْتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ.</p>
<p><b>THE FESTAL ORTHROS GOSPEL</b></p>	
<p><b>Deacon:</b> And that we may be accounted worthy to hear the Holy Gospel, let us pray unto the Lord God.</p> <p><b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy. (<i>Thrice</i>)</p> <p><b>Deacon:</b> Wisdom! Let us attend! Let us hear the Holy Gospel.</p> <p><b>Priest:</b> Peace be to all.</p> <p><b>Choir:</b> And to thy spirit.</p>	<p>الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ أَنْ تَكُونَ مُسْتَحَقِّينَ لِسَمَاعِ الْإِنْجِيلِ الْمُقَدَّسِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ إِلَهِنَا نَطْلُبُ.</p> <p>المرتل: يا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ (ثلاثاً)</p> <p>الشماس: الْحِكْمَةُ، فَلْتَسْتَقِمْ وَلْتَسْمَعْ الْإِنْجِيلِ الْمُقَدَّسِ.</p> <p>الكاهن: السَّلَامُ لِجَمِيعِكُمْ.</p> <p>المرتل: وَلِرُوحِكَ.</p>
<p><b>**TO BE READ FROM THE BEAUTIFUL GATE**</b></p>	
<p><b>Priest:</b> The Reading from the Holy Gospel according to Saint Luke (2:25-32).</p> <p><b>Choir:</b> Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee.</p> <p><b>Priest:</b> <i>Let us attend!</i> In those days, there was a man in Jerusalem, whose name was Simeon, and this man was righteous and devout, looking for the consolation of Israel, and the Holy Spirit was upon him. And it had been revealed to him by the Holy Spirit that he should not see death before he had seen the Lord's Christ. And inspired by the Spirit he came into the Temple; and when the parents brought in the child Jesus, to do for him according to the custom of the law, he took Him up in his arms and blessed God and said, "Lord, now lettest thou Thy servant depart in peace, according to Thy word; for mine eyes have seen Thy salvation, which Thou hast prepared in the presence of all peoples, a light for revelation to the Gentiles, and for glory to Thy people Israel."</p> <p><b>Choir:</b> Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee.</p>	<p>الكاهن: فَضْلٌ شَرِيفٌ مِنْ بَشَارَةِ الْقَدِيسِ لُوقَا الْإِنْجِيلِيِّ الْبَشِيرِ وَالتَّلْمِيزِ الطَّاهِرِ.</p> <p>المرتل: الْمَجْدُ لَكَ، يَا رَبُّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p> <p>الكاهن: لِنُصْغِ! فِي ذَلِكَ الزَّمَانِ، كَانَ إِنْسَانٌ فِي أُورُشَلِيمَ اسْمُهُ سِمْعَانَ * وَكَانَ هَذَا الْإِنْسَانُ بَارًّا، تَقِيًّا، يَنْتَظِرُ تَعْرِيزَةَ إِسْرَائِيلَ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ كَانَ عَلَيْهِ * وَكَانَ قَدْ أُوحِيَ إِلَيْهِ مِنَ الرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ أَنَّهُ لَا يَرَى الْمَوْتَ قَبْلَ أَنْ يُعَايِنَ مَسِيحَ الرَّبِّ * فَأَقْبَلَ بِالرُّوحِ إِلَى الْهَيْكَلِ * وَعِنْدَمَا دَخَلَ بِالطِّفْلِ يَسُوعَ أَبَوَاهُ لِيَصْنَعَا لَهُ بِحَسَبِ عَادَةِ النَّامُوسِ، اقْتَبَلَهُ هُوَ عَلَى ذِرَاعَيْهِ، وَبَارَكَ اللَّهَ وَقَالَ: "الآن تَطْلُقُ عَبْدَكَ أَيُّهَا السَّيِّدُ عَلَى حَسَبِ قَوْلِكَ بِسَلَامٍ * فَإِنَّ عَيْنَيَّ قَدْ أَبْصَرْتُا خَلَاصَكَ الَّذِي أَعَدَدْتَهُ أَمَامَ وُجُوهِ جَمِيعِ الشُّعُوبِ، نُورَ إِعْلَانٍ لِلْأُمَّمِ، وَمَجْدًا لِشُعْبِكَ إِسْرَائِيلَ."</p> <p>المرتل: الْمَجْدُ لَكَ، يَا رَبُّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
<p><b>(NO VENERATION OF GOSPEL BOOK)</b></p>	

PSALM 50 (Plain Reading)

Reader: Have mercy on me, O God, according to Thy Great Mercy; and according to the multitude of Thy compassions blot out my transgression. Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin. For I know mine iniquity, and my sin is ever before me. 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. For behold, I was conceived in iniquities, and in sins did my mother bear me. For behold, Thou hast loved truth; the hidden and secret things of Thy wisdom hast Thou made manifest unto me. Thou shalt sprinkle me with hyssop, and I shall be made clean; Thou shalt wash me, and I shall be made whiter than snow. Thou shalt make me to hear joy and gladness; the bones that be humbled, they shall rejoice. Turn Thy face away from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities. Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me. Cast me not away from Thy presence, and take not Thy Holy Spirit from me. Restore unto me the joy of Thy salvation, and with Thy governing Spirit establish me. I shall teach transgressors Thy ways, and the ungodly shall turn back unto Thee. Deliver me from blood-guiltiness, O God, Thou God of my salvation; my tongue shall rejoice in Thy righteousness. O Lord, Thou shalt open my lips, and my mouth shall declare Thy praise. For if Thou hadst desired sacrifice, I had given it; with whole-burnt offerings Thou shalt not be pleased. A sacrifice unto God is a broken spirit; a heart that is broken and humbled God will not despise. Do good, O Lord, in Thy good pleasure unto Zion, and let the walls of Jerusalem be built up. Then shalt Thou be pleased with a sacrifice of righteousness, with oblation and whole-burnt offerings. Then shall they offer bullocks upon Thine altar.

ارْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ كَعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، وَكَمِثْلِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَتِكَ أَمْحُ مَائِمِي \*  
إِغْسِلْنِي كَثِيرًا مِنْ إِثْمِي، وَمِنْ خَطِيئَتِي طَهِّرْنِي \* لِأَنِّي أَنَا  
عَارِفٌ بِإِثْمِي، وَخَطِيئَتِي أَمَامِي فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ \* إِلَيْكَ وَحْدَكَ  
أَخْطَأْتُ، وَالشَّرُّ قُدَّامَكَ صَنَعْتُ، لَكِي تَصُدَّقَ فِي أَقْوَالِكَ وَتَغْلِبَ  
فِي مُحَاكَمَتِكَ \* هَاءِنْدَا بِالْآثَامِ حُبِلَ بِي، وَبِالْخَطَايَا وَلَدْتَنِي  
أُمِّي \* لِأَنَّكَ قَدْ أَحْبَبْتَ الْحَقَّ، وَأَوْضَحْتَ لِي عَوَامِضَ  
حِكْمَتِكَ وَمَسْتَوْرَاتِهَا \* تَنْصَحْنِي بِالزُّوْفَى فَاطْهُرْ، تَغْسِلْنِي  
فَأَبْيَضُ أَكْثَرَ مِنَ الثَّلْجِ \* تَسْمِعْنِي بِهَجَّةٍ وَسُرُورًا، فَتَبْتَهِّجُ  
عِظَامِي الدَّلِيلَةَ \* إِصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَنْ خَطَايَايَ، وَامْحُ كُلَّ  
مَائِمِي \* قَلْبًا نَقِيًّا أَخْلُقْ فِيَّ يَا اللَّهُ، وَرُوحًا مُسْتَقِيمًا جَدِّدْ فِي  
أَحْشَائِي \* لَا تَطْرَحْنِي مِنْ أَمَامِ وَجْهِكَ، وَرُوحَكَ الْقُدُّوسَ لَا  
تَنْزِعُهُ مِنِّي \* إِمْنَحْنِي بِهَجَّةٍ خَلَاصِكَ، وَبِرُوحِ رِئَاسِي  
اعْضُدْنِي \* فَأَعْلِمُ الْأَثَمَةَ طُرُقَكَ، وَالْكَفْرَةَ إِلَيْكَ يَرْجِعُونَ \*  
أَنْقُذْنِي مِنَ الدِّمَاءِ يَا اللَّهُ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فَيَبْتَهِّجَ لِسَانِي  
بِعَدْلِكَ \* يَا رَبُّ افْتَحْ شَفَقَتِي، فَيُخَبِّرَ فَمِي بِتَسْبِيحَتِكَ \* لِأَنَّكَ  
لَوْ أَثَرْتَ الذَّبِيحَةَ، لَكُنْتُ الْآنَ أُعْطِي، لَكِنَّكَ لَا تُسَرُّ  
بِالْمُحْرَقَاتِ \* الذَّبِيحَةُ لِلَّهِ رُوحٌ مُنْسَحِقٌ، الْقَلْبُ الْمُتَخَشِّعُ  
وَالْمُتَوَاضِعُ لَا يَزِدُّهُ اللَّهُ \* أَصْلِحْ يَا رَبُّ بِمَسَرَّتِكَ صِهْيُونََ  
وَلْتُبْنَ أَسْوَارُ أُورُشَلِيمَ حِينِنْدِ تُسَرُّ بِذَّبِيحَةِ الْعَدْلِ قُرْبَانًا  
وَمُحْرَقَاتِ \* حِينِنْدِ يُفَرَّبُونَ عَلَى مَذْبَحِكَ الْعُجُولَ.

FESTAL TROPARIA AFTER PSALM 50 IN TONE TWO

*Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.*

Through the intercessions of the **Theotokos**, O Thou Who art merciful, blot out all the multitudes of our transgressions

*Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.*  
Through the intercessions of the **Theotokos**, O Thou Who art merciful, blot out all the multitudes of our transgressions.

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالابْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ.

بِشَفَاعَةِ وَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ وَطَلِبَاتِهَا، أَيُّهَا الْإِلَهِ الرَّحِيمِ، أَمْحُ كَثْرَةَ  
خَطَايَانَا وَزَلَاتِنَا.

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَّلِ وَأَوَّلِي دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

بِشَفَاعَةِ وَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ وَطَلِبَاتِهَا، أَيُّهَا الْإِلَهِ الرَّحِيمِ، أَمْحُ كَثْرَةَ  
خَطَايَانَا وَزَلَاتِنَا.

## FESTAL IDIOMELON IN TONE SIX

*Have mercy upon me, O God, according to Thy lovingkindness; according to the multitude of Thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions.*

Today let the gate of heaven be opened; for the Word of the Father Who is without beginning, having taken a beginning in time, not separating from His Godhead, is offered by His own will, by a Virgin Mother as a child forty days old in the Mosaic Temple; and the priest, His servant, receiveth Him in his arms, crying with joy: Now lettest thou me depart, for mine eyes have beheld Thy salvation. Wherefore, O Thou Who didst come into the world to save mankind, O Lord, glory to Thee.

يا رحيم، ارحمني يا الله كعظيم رحمتك، وبحسب كثرة رافتك  
امح مآثمي.

لِيُفْتَحَ الْيَوْمَ بَابُ السَّمَاءِ، لِأَنَّ كَلِمَةَ الْآبِ الَّذِي لَا بَدْءَ لَهُ قَدْ اتَّخَذَ بَدَاءَةً زَمَنِيَّةً وَلَمْ يَنْفَصِلْ عَنْ لاهوتِهِ. فَيُقَدَّمُ بِاخْتِيَارِهِ، كَطِفْلِ ذِي أَرْبَعِينَ يَوْمًا، مِنْ أُمَّ بَتُولٍ فِي الْهَيْكَلِ النَّامُوسِيِّ. فَيَتَقَبَّلُهُ سِمْعَانُ عَلَى ذِرَاعِيهِ، وَالْعَبْدُ يَهْتَفُ قَائِلًا: "أَطْلِقْنِي، لِأَنَّ عَيْنِي قَدْ أَبْصَرْتَ خَلَاصَكَ". فَيَا مَنْ أَتَى إِلَى الْعَالَمِ لِيُخَلِّصَ جِنْسَ الْبَشَرِ، يَا رَبُّ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

## THE INTERCESSION

**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 Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary; 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 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; Athanasius, Cyril and John the Merciful, patriarchs of Alexandria; Nicholas of Myra, Spyridon of Trimythous and Nektarios of Pentapolis, the Wonderworkers; 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-streamer, Theodore the Soldier, Theodore the General, and Menas the Wonderworker; of the hieromartyrs Ignatius the God-bearer of Antioch, Charalampos and Eleutherios; of the holy, glorious great women martyrs, Thekla, Barbara, Anastasia, Katherine, Kyriaki, Photeini, Marina, Paraskeva and Irene; of the holy, glorious, right-victorious martyrs; of our

الشماس: خَلِّصْ يَا اللَّهُ شَعْبَكَ، وَبَارِكْ مِيراثَكَ، وَافْتَقِدْ عَالَمَكَ بِالرَّحْمَةِ وَالرَّافَاتِ، وَارْقَعْ شَأْنَ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيِّينَ، وَأَسْبِغْ عَلَيْنَا مَرَامِكَ الْغَنِيَّةِ، بِشَفَاعَاتِ سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ الْكَلْبِيَّةِ الطَّهَارَةِ وَالِدَائِمَةِ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ؛ وَبِقُوَّةِ الصَّلِيبِ الْكَرِيمِ الْمُحْيِي؛ وَبِطَلَبَاتِ الْقُوَّاتِ السَّمَاوِيَّةِ الْمُكْرَمَةِ الْعَادِمَةِ الْأَجْسَادِ؛ وَالنَّبِيِّ الْكَرِيمِ السَّابِقِ الْمَجِيدِ يُوْحَنَّا الْمَعْمَدَانِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسَيْنِ الْمُشَرَّفَيْنِ الرَّسُولَيْنِ بَطْرُسَ وَبُولُسَ وَسَائِرِ الرُّسُلِ الْمُشَرَّفَيْنِ الْجَدِيرَيْنِ بِكُلِّ مَدِيحٍ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْقَدِيسِينَ مُعَلِّمِي الْمَسْكُونَةِ رُؤَسَاءِ الْكَهَنَةِ الْمُعْظَمِينَ بَاسِيلْيُوسَ الْكَبِيرِ، وَغَرِيغُورْيُوسَ الْلاهُوتِي، وَيُوْحَنَّا الذَّهَبِيِّ الْقَمِّ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْقَدِيسِينَ أَثَنَاسْيُوسَ وَكَيْرْلُسَ وَيُوْحَنَّا الرَّحِيمِ بَطْرِيكَةَ الْإِسْكََنْدَرِيَّةِ؛ وَأَبِينَا الْقَدِيسِ نِيْقُولَاوَسَ رَئِيسِ أَسَاقِفَةِ مِيرَا اللَّيْكِيَّةِ، وَاسْبِيرِيدُونَ أَسْقَفَ تْرِيمِيثُوسَ، وَنِكْتَارْيُوسَ أَسْقَفَ الْمُدُنِ الْحَمْسِ الْعَجَائِبِيِّينَ؛ وَأَبَانَا الْقَدِيسِ تِيخُونَ بَطْرِيْرِكَ مُوسْكَو، وَالْقَدِيسِ رَافَائِيلَ أَسْقَفَ بَرُوكْلِينَ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمَجِيدِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ الْعُظْمَاءِ جَاورْجْيُوسَ الْلايْسِ الطَّفَرِ، وَدِيمِيْتْرْيُوسَ الْمُفِيضِ الطَّيْبِ، وَثِيوُدُورَسَ التَّيْرُونِي، وَثِيوُدُورَسَ قَائِدَ الْجَيْشِ، وَمِينَاسَ الصَّانِعِ الْعَجَائِبِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ إِغْنَاطْيُوسَ الْمُتَوَشَّحَ بِاللَّهِ، خَرَالْمُبُوسَ وَالْفَثِيرْيُوسَ؛ وَالشُّهَدَاءِ الْعَظِيمَاتِ: تَقْلَا، بَرَبَارَةَ، أَسْطَاسْيَا، كَاثْرِينَا، كِيرْيَاكِي، فُوتِينِي، مَارِينَا، بَارَاسْكَيفَا، وَأَيْرِينِ؛



<p>venerable and God-bearing fathers who shone in the ascetic life; of 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.</p>	<p>وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمَجِيدِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ الْمُتَأَلِّمِينَ بِالظَّفَرِ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْأَبْرَارِ الْمُتَوَشِّحِينَ بِاللَّهِ، وَالْقَدِيسِ (ة) (فِلَان) شَفِيعِ (ة) هَذِهِ الْكَنِيسَةِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الصِّدِّيقِينَ جَدِّي الْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِي، يُوَاكِمِ وَحَنَّةً؛ وَجَمِيعِ قَدِيسِيكَ: نَنْصَرِّعُ إِلَيْكَ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْجَزِيلُ الرَّحْمَةُ، فَاسْتَجِبْ لَنَا نَحْنُ الْخَطَاةَ الطَّالِبِينَ إِلَيْكَ وَإِرْحَمْنَا.</p>
<p><b>Chanter:</b> Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. (<i>Repeat 4 times</i>)</p>	<p>المرتل: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا، يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا، يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. ( 4 مرات )</p>
<p><b>Priest:</b> 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. <b>Choir:</b> Amen.</p>	<p>الكاهن: بِرَحْمَةِ وَرَأْفَاتِ ابْنِكَ الْوَحِيدِ وَمَحَبَّتِهِ لِلْبَشَرِ، الَّذِي أَنْتَ مُبَارَكٌ مَعَهُ وَمَعَ رُوحِكَ الْكَلْبِيِّ قُدْسُهُ الصَّالِحِ وَالْمُحْيِي، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى ذَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. المرتل: آمين.</p>
<p><b>KONTAKION AND OIKOS FOR THE PRESENTATION (Plain Reading)</b></p>	
<p>Thou, O Christ God, Who by Thy Birth, didst sanctify the Virgin's womb, and, as is meet, didst bless Simeon's arms, and didst also come to save us; preserve Thy fold in wars, and confirm them whom Thou didst love, for Thou alone art the Lover of mankind.</p>	<p>أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهُ، يَا مَنْ بِمَوْلِدِهِ قَدَّسَ الْمُسْتَوْدَعَ الْبَتُولِي، وَبَارَكَ يَدَي سِمْعَانَ كَمَا لاقَ، وَأَذْرَكْنَا الْآنَ وَخَلَّصْنَا. إِحْفَظْ رَعِيَّتَكَ بِسَلَامٍ فِي الْخُرُوبِ، وَأَيِّدِ الْمُلُوكَ الَّذِينَ أَحْبَبْتَهُمْ، بِمَا أَنْتَ وَخَدَّكَ مُحِبٌّ لِلْبَشَرِ.</p>
<p>Let us hasten to the Theotokos, we who wish to see her Son brought unto Simeon. When the incorporeal powers looked on Him out of heaven, they were astonished, saying: Now do we see strange and wondrous things, incomprehensible and inexpressible. He Who made Adam is carried as a babe; the Uncontainable is held in the arms of the elder; He Who abideth uncircumscribed in the bosom of His Father is willingly circumscribed in the flesh, but not in His Godhead, and He alone is the Lover of mankind.</p>	<p>لِنُبَادِرَ إِلَى وَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِي، يَا مَعْشَرَ التَّائِقِينَ أَنْ يُعَايِنُوا ابْنَهَا مُقَدَّمًا إِلَى سِمْعَانَ. الَّذِي لَمَّا نَظَرَهُ الْعَادِمُوا الْأَجْسَادِ مِنَ السَّمَاءِ، انْدَهَشُوا قَائِلِينَ: إِنَّا نَشَاهِدُ الْآنَ أُمُورًا عَجِيبَةً مُسْتَعْرَبَةً، غَيْرَ مُدْرِكَةٍ وَلَا تُفَسَّرَ. فَإِنَّ الَّذِي خَلَقَ آدَمَ يُحْمَلُ كَطِفْلٍ، وَالغَيْرُ الْمَوْسُوعِ يُوسَعُ عَلَى ذِرَاعِي الشَّيْخِ، وَالَّذِي لَا يَزَالُ فِي حِضْنِ أَبِيهِ بِدُونِ أَنْ يَكُونَ مَحْصُورًا، صَارَ بِاخْتِيَارِهِ مَحْصُورًا بِالْجَسَدِ لَا بِاللَّاهُوتِ، وَهُوَ وَخَدَّهُ مُحِبٌّ لِلْبَشَرِ.</p>
<p><b>THE SYNAXARION (Plain Reading)</b></p>	
<p>On February 2 in the Holy Orthodox Church, we celebrate the Meeting (Presentation) of our Lord, God and Savior Jesus Christ in the Temple, wherein the righteous Simeon received Him into his arms.</p> <p style="text-align: center;"><b>Verses</b></p> <p style="text-align: center;">The hands of righteous Simeon, as they bear Thee, depict, O my Christ, the bosom of Thy Father. On the second, Simeon received Christ in the Temple.</p> <p>The Greek word for the feast is “Hypapante” [ee-pah-pan-DEE] which means “Encounter” or “Meeting.” However, this was not just some chance encounter. This feast, which closes the cycle of the Nativity of our Lord, God, and Savior Jesus Christ, reminds us that on the fortieth day after the birth of her first-born Son, Mary carried Him to the Temple in accordance with the Mosaic Law to offer Him to the Lord, and to ransom Him by the sacrifice of a pair of turtle-doves or two young pigeons (Luke 2:22-37). In one of many acts of extreme</p>	

humility, the divine Word thus lowers Himself and submits to the law in order to fulfill it. This lowering is also Jesus' first official encounter with His people in the person of Simeon. It is not only an encounter, but also a manifestation. Simeon bears in his arms the One he knows to be the Salvation of the world, "a light to lighten the Gentiles, and the glory of Thy people Israel." His endearing prayer, as found in the Gospel of Luke, endures in the Orthodox Church to this day. The Church considers this celebration as a Feast of the Theotokos in praise of her role in this Presentation, and her connection in the work of her Son. "Adorn thy chamber, O Zion, and receive Christ the King. Welcome Mary the heavenly gate; for she hath appeared as a cherubic throne; she carrieth the King of glory" (Aposticha of Great Vespers). The Virgin today accompanies the Child in His first offering to the Father; she will also accompany Him even to the realization of His sacrifice for humanity.

Unto the very God be glory and dominion unto the ages. Amen.

### KATAVASIAE OF THE PRESENTATION OF CHRIST CANON IN TONE THREE

<p><b>Ode 1.</b> The sun once shone on dry land that was begotten of the abyss; for the water became as hard as a wall on either side for the people that crossed the sea by foot, and sang in a God-pleasing manner: Let us sing to the Lord; for gloriously is He glorified.</p>	<p>(الأولى) إِنَّ عُمُقَ الْيَابِسَةِ الْمُؤَلَّدَ اللَّجَجِ، قَدْ اجْتَارَتْ فِيهِ الشَّمْسُ قَدِيمًا، لِأَنَّ الْمَاءَ قَدْ جَمَدَ مِنْ جَانِبَيْهِ كَالْحَائِطِ لِلشَّعْبِ الْمُجْتَازِ فِي عُمُقِهِ مَاثِيًا، وَالْمُرْتَلِ تَرْتِيلًا مَرْضِيًّا لِلَّهِ هَاتِفًا: لِنُسَبِّحَ الرَّبَّ، لِأَنَّهُ بِالْمَجْدِ قَدْ تَمَجَّدَ.</p>
<p><b>Ode 3.</b> Thou foundation of them that hope in Thee, O Lord, make steadfast the Church, which Thou hast purchased with Thy precious Blood.</p>	<p>(الثالثة) يَا رَبُّ، يَا ثَبَاتَ الْمُتَكَلِّينَ عَلَيْكَ، ثَبَّتِ الْكَنِيسَةَ الَّتِي أَقْتَنَيْتَهَا بِدَمِكَ الْكَرِيمِ.</p>
<p><b>Ode 4.</b> Thy virtue hath covered the heavens, O Christ; for coming forth from the Ark of Thy holiness, even Thine undefiled Mother, Thou hast appeared in the temple of Thy glory as an infant borne in arms, and all things were filled with Thy praise.</p>	<p>(الرابعة) أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، إِنَّ فَضِيلَتَكَ قَدْ غَشِيَتْ السَّمَاوَاتِ، لِأَنَّهُ لَمَّا أَتَى تَابُوتَ قُدْسِكَ الَّذِي هُوَ أُمُّكَ الْبَرِيئَةُ مِنَ الْفَسَادِ، ظَهَرْتَ فِي هَيْكَلِ مَجْدِكَ مَحْمُولًا عَلَى السَّاعِدِينَ كَطِفْلِ، فَامْتَلَأَتْ كُلُّ الْبَرَايَا مِنْ تَسْبِيحَتِكَ.</p>
<p><b>Ode 5.</b> Isaiah beheld God symbolically on an exalted throne attended by Angels of glory, he cried: O wretched man that I am! For I have seen beforehand the incarnate God, the Lord of peace and unwaning light.</p>	<p>(الخامسة) إِنَّ إِشْعِيَا لَمَّا أَبْصَرَ الْإِلَهَ رَمُزِيًّا عَلَى مَنبَرٍ شَاهِقٍ، مُحْنَقَةً بِهِ مَلَائِكَةُ الْمَجْدِ، هَتَفَ صَارِخًا: وَيْحِي أَنَا الشَّقِي، لِأَنِّي سَبَقْتُ فَنظَرْتُ إِلَهًا مُتَجَبِّدًا، وَهُوَ النُّورُ الَّذِي لَا يَعْرُوهُ مَسَاءٌ، وَسَيِّدُ السَّلَامَةِ.</p>
<p><b>Ode 6.</b> When the Elder had seen with his eyes the salvation that came from God unto the peoples, he cried to Thee: O Christ, Thou art my God.</p>	<p>(السادسة) إِنَّ الشَّيْخَ لَمَّا أَبْصَرَ بِعَيْنَيْهِ الْخَلَاصَ الَّذِي قَدْ بَدَأَ لِلشُّعُوبِ، هَتَفَ نَحْوَكَ قَائِلًا: أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ أَنْتَ إِلَهِي، الْآتِي مِنْ لَدُنِ اللَّهِ.</p>
<p><b>Ode 7.</b> Thee, the Word of God, we praise with hymns, Who in the fire didst once bedew the Three Children that confessed and praised Thee as their God, and Who dweltest in a Virgin who was free of defilement; and with all reverence, we sing: Blessed is the God of our Fathers.</p>	<p>(السابعة) إِيَّاكَ نُسَبِّحُ يَا كَلِمَةَ اللَّهِ، يَا مَنْ نَدَى فِي النَّارِ الْفَتِيَّةَ الْلاهِجِينَ بِاللَّهِ، وَحَلَلْتَ فِي بَتُولٍ عَادِمَةِ الْفَسَادِ، مُرْتَلِينَ بِحُسْنِ عِبَادَةٍ: مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا.</p>
<p><i>We praise, we bless, and we worship the Lord.</i> <b>Ode 8.</b> Standing together in the unbearable fire, yet</p>	<p>(الثامنة) نُسَبِّحُ وَنُبَارِكُكَ وَنَسْجُدُ لِلرَّبِّ. إِنَّ الْفَتِيَّةَ الْمُنَاضِلِينَ عَنْ</p>

not harmed by the flame, the Children, the champions of godliness, sang a divine hymn: O all ye works, bless ye the Lord, and supremely exalt Him unto all the ages.	عِبَادَةَ اللَّهِ، لَمَّا انْتَصَبُوا مُتَّحِدِينَ فِي النَّارِ الَّتِي لَا تُطَاقُ، وَلَمْ يَضْرِبْهُمُ اللَّهَيْبُ أَصْلاً، رَتَّلُوا تَسْبِيحاً إِلَهِيّاً قَائِلِينَ: بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ أَعْمَالِهِ، وَزِيدُوهُ رِفْعَةً مَدَى الدُّهُورِ.
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<b>Deacon:</b> The Theotokos and Mother of The Light, let us honor and magnify in song.	<b>الشماس:</b> لَوْلَادَةِ الْإِلَهِ وَأَمِّ النُّورِ بِالتَّسَابِيحِ نُكْرِمُ مُعْظَمِينَ.
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### NINTH ODE OF THE PRESENTATION OF CHRIST CANON IN TONE THREE

1. That which came to pass in thee, We in no wise comprehend, Nor the angels, nor we men, O thou Virgin Mother pure.	أَيُّهَا الْأُمُّ الْبَتُولُ      فِيكَ سِرٌّ كَمُلاً فَاقَ إِذْرَاكَ الْعُقُولُ      وَسَمَا جُنْدَ الْغُلَا
2. Righteous Elder Simeon Now embraceth in his arms, Both the Author of the Law And the Master of all things.	إِنَّ سِمْعَانَ اخْتَضَنُ      بِذِرَاعِيهِ الْإِلَهَ خَالِقَ النَّامُوسِ مَنْ      سَادَ كُلًّا فِي سَمَاهُ
3. Since the Fashioner had willed To save Adam, whom He formed, He came down, dwelt in thy womb O thou Virgin chaste and pure.	حِينَمَا شَاءَ الْإِلَهَ      أَنْ يُنَجِّيَ آدَمَا حَلَّ فِي حَشَا الْفَتَاةِ      حَيْثُ جَاءَ الْعَالَمَا
4. All the race of mortal men Blesseth thee, O maid most pure, Glorifying thee with faith As the Mother of our God.	أَلْسُنُ النَّاسِ غَدَتْ      لَكَ تَشْدُو بِالْمَدِيحِ يَا بَتُولاً وَلَدَتْ      بِكْرَهَا الرَّبَّ الْمَسِيحِ
5. Come, behold ye Christ the Lord, And the Master of all things; Him doth Simeon now hold In the Temple on this day.	أَنْظُرُوا الْيَوْمَ إِلَى      سَيِّدِ الْكُلِّ الْحَمِيدِ وَهُوَ مَحْمُولٌ عَلَى      يَدِ سِمْعَانَ الْمَجِيدِ
6. Thou dost look upon the earth And Thou causest it to quake. How then doth a weak old man Hold Thee in his aged arms?	يَا إِلَهًا إِنْ نَظَرُ      أَرْضُنَا تَرْتَعِدُ فُقَّتْ أَجْنَاسَ الْبَشَرِ      كَيْفَ تَحُونُكَ يَدُ
7. Simeon lived many years, Until he had beheld the Christ. And he cried out unto Him: Now do I seek my release!	إِنَّ سِمْعَانَ بَقِيَ      عَائِشاً حَتَّى رَأَهُ ثُمَّ نَادَى: أَطْلِقْ      رَبِّي نَفْسِي بِالْوَفَاةِ
8. Thou, O Maiden Mary Art in truth the mystic tongs, Who within thy blessed womb Hast conceived the Ember, Christ.	إِنَّمَا الْجَمْرَةُ فِي      الْمَلْعَطِ السَّرِيِّ الْقَدِيمِ هُوَ يَسُوعُ حُمِلَ      فِي حَشَا الْبِكْرِ الْكَرِيمِ
9. Willingly wast Thou made man, Who art God before all time; To the Temple Thou art brought As a babe of forty days.	قَدْ تَجَسَّدْتَ عَلَى      طَوْعِكَ الْحَرِّ الْمُبِينِ ثُمَّ زُرْتَ الْهَيْكَلَا      فِي النَّهَارِ الْأَرْبَعِينَ

<p><b>10.</b> When the Master of all things Came down from the heaven's heights, Blessed Simeon the priest Took Him up into his arms.</p>	<p>حِينَما الرَّبُّ الإِلهُ سُرَّ سِمْعَانُ فَتَاهُ مِنْ سَمَاهُ نَزَلَ وَلَهُ قَدْ قَبِلا</p>
<p><b>11.</b> O illuminate my soul And my sense of sight, O Lord; So that I may clearly see And proclaim Thee as my God.</p>	<p>كُنْ الهِي جَالِيَا حَتَّى أَغْدُو شادِيَا نورَ عَقْلِي وَالْبَصْرَ بِكَ ما بَيْنَ البَشَرِ</p>
<p>In the shadow and letter of the Law, let us the faithful contemplate a prefiguring: Every male child that openeth the womb is holy unto God. Therefore, do we magnify the first-born Word, the Son of the Father Who is without beginning, the first-born Child of a Mother who hath not known wedlock.</p>	<p>لِنُعْظِمَ أَيُّها المُؤْمِنُونَ، الابنَ البِكْرَ كَلِمَةَ الآبِ الأَزَلِيِّ، المُولودِ بِكْرًا لِأُمِّ لَمْ تَعْرِفَ رَجُلًا، إذْ قَدْ شاهَدنا في ظِلِّ النَّاموسِ والكِتابِ رَسْمًا، وهو أَنَّ كُلَّ ذَكَرٍ يَفْتَحُ مُسْتَوْدَعًا، يُدْعَى قُدُوسًا لِلَّهِ.</p>
<p><b>12.</b> O thou Virgin Mother pure, Wherefore to the Temple's courts Dost thou bring a new-born babe To the arms of Simeon?</p>	<p>قَدَّمْتَ مَرِيْمَ لِي حَيْثُما ذاكِ قُبُلِ هَيْكَلِ الطِّفْلِ الجَدِيدِ عِنْدَ سِمْعانِ المَجِيدِ</p>
<p>In the shadow and letter of the Law, let us the faithful contemplate a prefiguring: Every male child that openeth the womb is holy unto God. Therefore, do we magnify the first-born Word, the Son of the Father Who is without beginning, the first-born Child of a Mother who hath not known wedlock.</p>	<p>لِنُعْظِمَ أَيُّها المُؤْمِنُونَ، الابنَ البِكْرَ كَلِمَةَ الآبِ الأَزَلِيِّ، المُولودِ بِكْرًا لِأُمِّ لَمْ تَعْرِفَ رَجُلًا، إذْ قَدْ شاهَدنا في ظِلِّ النَّاموسِ والكِتابِ رَسْمًا، وهو أَنَّ كُلَّ ذَكَرٍ يَفْتَحُ مُسْتَوْدَعًا، يُدْعَى قُدُوسًا لِلَّهِ.</p>
<p><b>13.</b> To depart hence do I seek Of Thee, O my Fashioner; For, O Christ, I have beheld Thee, my bright and saving Light.</p>	<p>يا الهِي ها أنا حَيْثُما نَلْتُ المُنَى أَطْلُبُ الإِطلاقَ لي إِذْ لِي السِّرُّ جَلِي</p>
<p>Two nestlings and a pair of turtle-doves were ordained for them of former times; instead of these, the divine Elder and the chaste Prophetess Anna ministered unto Him that was born of the Virgin, as to the Child of the Father, and they magnified Him as He entered the Temple.</p>	<p>لَقَدْ كانَ يُقَرَّبُ قَدِيمًا فِرْخا حَمامٍ وَرَوْجا يَمامٍ، فِعْوَصًا عَن ذلِكَ، قَدْ قُدِّمَ الشَّيْخُ الإِلهِيُّ، وَحَنَّةُ النَّبِيَّةِ العَفِيفَةُ لِلمُولودِ مِنَ البَتولِ، الذي يُقَدَّمُ إلى الهَيْكَلِ وَهُوَ ابْنُ الآبِ، فَحَدَماهُ مُعْظَمِينَ.</p>
<p><b>14.</b> Him Whom ministers above Serve with trembling and with awe; Here below doth Simeon Now take in his arms' embrace.</p>	<p>مَنْ بِهِ جُنْدُ العُلَى هُوَ في الأَرْضِ عَلى بازِتِعادٍ تَحْتَقِلِ يَدِ سِمْعانِ حُمِلِ</p>
<p>Two nestlings and a pair of turtle-doves were ordained for them of former times; instead of these, the divine Elder and the chaste Prophetess Anna ministered unto Him that was born of the Virgin, as to the Child of the Father, and they magnified Him as He entered the Temple.</p>	<p>لَقَدْ كانَ يُقَرَّبُ قَدِيمًا فِرْخا حَمامٍ وَرَوْجا يَمامٍ، فِعْوَصًا عَن ذلِكَ، قَدْ قُدِّمَ الشَّيْخُ الإِلهِيُّ، وَحَنَّةُ النَّبِيَّةِ العَفِيفَةُ لِلمُولودِ مِنَ البَتولِ، الذي يُقَدَّمُ إلى الهَيْكَلِ وَهُوَ ابْنُ الآبِ، فَحَدَماهُ مُعْظَمِينَ.</p>
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i></p>	<p>المَجْدُ لِلآبِ، والابنِ، والروحِ المُقدَّسِ.</p>

<p><b>15.</b> In Thy nature, Thou art One, Yet in Persons, Thou art Three; Keep Thy servants from all harm, Who believe and trust in Thee.</p>	<p>أَيُّهَا الْوَاحِدُ يَا إِحْفَظِ الْمُرْتَجِيَا مَنْ بَتَثْلِيثٍ بَدَا لَكَ يَا رَبَّ الْفِدَا</p>
<p>The Elder cried: Thou hast restored unto me the joy of Thy salvation, O Christ; receive Thy servant, who hath wearied himself in the shadow, to be a new initiate and sacred herald of Grace, as he magnifieth Thee with praise.</p>	<p>إِنَّ سَمْعَانَ هَتَفَ قَائِلاً: أَدُقُّ مَنَحْتَنِي أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ بِهَجَّةٍ خَلَاصِكَ، فَخُذْنِي أَنَا الَّذِي شِخْتُ فِي الْعِبَادَةِ الظِّلِّيَّةِ، وَصِرْتُ مُسَارًّا لِلنِّعْمَةِ الإِلَهِيَّةِ الْجَدِيدَةِ وَكَارِزاً بِهَا، وَمُعْظِماً إِيَّاكَ بِالسَّابِيحِ.</p>
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> <b>16.</b> O Theotokos, Thou hope of all Christians; Keep and shelter and preserve Them that set their hope in thee.</p>	<p>الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. إِحْفَظِي أُمَّ الإِلَهَ يَا رَجَاءَ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ مِنْ أَدَى هَذِي الْحَيَاةِ طَالِبِيكِ الْوَاتِقِينَ</p>
<p>Acting as a divine interpreter, the chaste, hallowed, and venerable Anna openly confessed the Master with all reverence in the Temple; and proclaiming the Theotokos, she magnified her before all them that were present.</p>	<p>إِنَّ حَنَّةَ النَّبِيَّةِ الْعَفِيفَةَ، وَالشَّيْخَةَ الْبَارَةَ، قَدِ اعْتَرَفَتْ كَمَا يَلِيقُ بِاللَّهِ، شَاكِرَةً السَّيِّدَ فِي الْهَيْكَلِ جَهَاراً، وَكَرَّرَتْ بِوَالِدَةِ الإِلَهِ، وَعَظَّمَتْهَا أَمَامَ الْحَاضِرِينَ جَمِيعاً.</p>
<p><b>NINTH KATAVASIA OF THE PRESENTATION OF CHRIST CANON IN TONE THREE</b></p>	
<p><i>O Theotokos, * thou hope of all Christians; * keep and shelter and preserve * them that set their hope in thee.</i></p> <p>In the shadow and letter of the Law, let us the faithful contemplate a prefiguring: Every male child that openeth the womb is holy unto God. Therefore, do we magnify the first-born Word, the Son of the Father Who is without beginning, the first-born Child of a Mother who hath not known wedlock.</p>	<p>إِحْفَظِي أُمَّ الإِلَهَ، يَا رَجَاءَ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ، مِنْ أَدَى هَذِي الْحَيَاةِ، طَالِبِيكِ الْوَاتِقِينَ. لِنُعْظِمَ أَيُّهَا الْمُؤْمِنُونَ، الْإِبْنَ الْبِكْرَ كَلِمَةَ الْآبِ الْأَزَلِيِّ، الْمَوْلُودَ بِكْرًا لِأُمِّ لَمْ تَعْرِفْ رَجُلًا، إِذْ قَدْ شَاهَدْنَا فِي ظِلِّ النَّامُوسِ وَالكِتَابِ رَسْمًا، وَهُوَ أَنَّ كُلَّ ذَكَرٍ يَفْتَحُ مُسْتَوْدَعًا، يُدْعَى قُدُوسًا لِلَّهِ.</p>
<p><b>THE LITTLE LITANY</b></p>	
<p><b>Deacon:</b> Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord.</p> <p><b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.</p> <p><b>Deacon:</b> Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.</p> <p><b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.</p> <p><b>Deacon:</b> Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most-blessed and glorious Lady 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><b>Choir:</b> To Thee, O Lord.</p>	<p>الشَّمْسِ: أَيُّضًا وَأَيُّضًا بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ. الجُوقِ: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. الشَّمْسِ: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ. الجُوقِ: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. الشَّمْسِ: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةِ الْقَدَّاسَةِ الطَّاهِرَةِ الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةِ الإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةِ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرِيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضًا وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الإِلَهِ. الجُوقِ: لَكَ يَا رَبُّ.</p>

<p><b>Priest:</b> 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><b>Choir:</b> Amen.</p>	<p><b>الكاهن:</b> لِأَنَّهُ إِيَّاكَ تُسَبِّحُ كُلُّ قُوَاتِ السَّمَاوَاتِ، وَلَكَ يُرْسَلُونَ  المَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الآبُ وَالإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى  دهرِ الداهرين.  <b>الجوق:</b> آمين.</p>
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**THE EXAPOSTELARION FOR THE PRESENTATION IN TONE THREE**

(\*\*The original melody\*\*)

<p>While standing in the Temple's courts, * having come in the Spirit, * the Elder took into his arms * the Law's Master, and cried out: * Lord, let me now depart in peace * from the shackles of the flesh * as Thou hast said; for mine eyes have * seen the full revelation * that shall lighten the nations, * and Israel's own salvation. (THRICE)</p>	<p>إِنَّ الشَّيْخَ لَمَّا حَصَرَ بِالرُّوحِ إِلَى الْهَيْكَلِ، قَبِلَ سَيِّدَ الشَّرِيعَةِ عَلَى  ذِرَاعِيهِ هَاتِفًا: أَطْلُقْنِي الْآنَ مِنْ رِبَاطِ الْجَسَدِ، حَسَبَ قَوْلِكَ،  بِسَلَامٍ. فَإِنِّي أَبْصَرْتُ بِعَيْنَيَّ اسْتِعْلَانَ الْأُمَّمِ، وَخَلَاصَ إِسْرَائِيلَ.  (ثَلَاثًا)</p>
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**AINOI (PRAISES) IN TONE FOUR**

<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  الأَعَالِي، 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 قُوَاتِهِ، لِأَنَّهُ لَكَ يَلِيقُ  التَّسْبِيحُ يَا اللَّهُ.</p>

**For the Presentation in Tone Four (\*\*Unto them that fear Thee\*\*)**

<p><b>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.</b>  Wishing to fulfill the written Law, the Savior and Friend of man * is brought into the Temple's courts; * and into his aged arms * Simeon the Elder * taketh Him and crieth: Now dost Thou grant me to depart * unto the blessedness that is found beyond; * for on this day have I beheld Thee wrapped about with our mortal flesh, * Who dost rule as the Lord of life * and hast sovereignty over death.</p>	<p>1- سَبِّحُوا اللَّهَ فِي قَدَيْسِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي فَلَكِ قُوَّتِهِ. سَبِّحُوهُ عَلَى  مَقْدَرَتِهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ تَظْيِيرَ كَثْرَةِ عَظَمَتِهِ.  إِنَّ الْمُحِبَّ الْبَشَرَ، يُقَدِّمُ الْآنَ إِلَى الْهَيْكَلِ، مُتَمِّمًا الشَّرِيعَةَ  الْمَكْتُوبَةَ. فَيَتَقَبَّلُهُ سَمْعَانُ الشَّيْخِ عَلَى ذِرَاعِيهِ الْعَاجِزَتَيْنِ  هَاتِفًا: الْآنَ تُطْلِقُنِي إِلَى الْغِيبَةِ الَّتِي هُنَاكَ، فَإِنِّي قَدْ  أَبْصَرْتُكَ الْيَوْمَ مُتَسْرِبِلًا جَسَدًا مَائِنًا، أَيُّهَا الْمُتَسَلِّطُ عَلَى  الْحَيَاةِ وَسَيِّدُ الْمَوْتِ.</p>
<p><b>Verse 2. Praise Him with the sound of the trumpet. Praise Him with the psaltery and harp.</b>  Wishing to fulfill the written Law, the Savior and Friend of man * is brought into the Temple's courts; * and into his aged arms * Simeon the Elder * taketh Him and crieth: Now dost Thou grant me to depart * unto the blessedness that is found beyond; * for on this day have I beheld Thee wrapped about with our mortal flesh, * Who dost rule as the Lord of life * and hast sovereignty over death.</p>	<p>2- سَبِّحُوهُ بِلَحْنِ الْبُوقِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْمِزْمَارِ وَالْقَيْثَارَةِ.  إِنَّ الْمُحِبَّ الْبَشَرَ، يُقَدِّمُ الْآنَ إِلَى الْهَيْكَلِ، مُتَمِّمًا الشَّرِيعَةَ  الْمَكْتُوبَةَ. فَيَتَقَبَّلُهُ سَمْعَانُ الشَّيْخِ عَلَى ذِرَاعِيهِ الْعَاجِزَتَيْنِ  هَاتِفًا: الْآنَ تُطْلِقُنِي إِلَى الْغِيبَةِ الَّتِي هُنَاكَ، فَإِنِّي قَدْ  أَبْصَرْتُكَ الْيَوْمَ مُتَسْرِبِلًا جَسَدًا مَائِنًا، أَيُّهَا الْمُتَسَلِّطُ عَلَى  الْحَيَاةِ وَسَيِّدُ الْمَوْتِ.</p>

<p><b>Verse 3. Praise Him with the timbrel and dance; praise Him with stringed instruments and organs.</b> As a light of revelation for the nations hast Thou appeared, * O Divine Sun of Righteousness; * for Thou hast shined forth, O Lord, * seated on a swift cloud, * perfectly fulfilling the shadow of the ancient Law, * bringing to light the beginning of new Grace; * and when he had beheld thee, Simeon the Elder cried out to Thee: * From corruption let me depart, * for today I have seen Thee, Lord.</p>	<p>3- سَبِّحُوهُ بِالطَّبَلِ وَالْمِصَافِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْأُوتَارِ وَآلَةِ الطَّرَبِ. أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ شَمْسُ الْعَدْلِ، قَدْ ظَهَرْتَ نُوراً لِاسْتِغْلَانِ الْأُمَّمِ، جَالِساً عَلَى سَحَابَةٍ سَرِيعَةٍ، مُتَمِّماً الشَّرِيعَةَ الظِّلِيَّةَ، وَمُظْهِراً بَدْءَ النِّعْمَةِ الْجَدِيدَةِ. فَلِذَا لَمَّا شَاهَدَكَ سَمِعَانُ هَتَفَ قَائِلاً: أُطْلِقْنِي مِنَ الْفَسَادِ، فَإِنِّي قَدْ أَبْصَرْتُكَ الْيَوْمَ.</p>
<p><b>Verse 4. Praise Him upon the loud cymbals: praise Him upon the high-sounding cymbals. Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord.</b> Leaving not the Father's bosom in Thy sovereign Divinity, * Thou wast made flesh in Thy good will; * and Thou wast held in the arms * of the Ever-virgin * and placed in the hands of the God-receiver, Simeon, * Thou Who dost hold all creation in Thy hand. * In joy, therefore, he cried: Now lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace. * For, O Master, in very truth, * I have seen Thee, the Lord of all.</p>	<p>4- سَبِّحُوهُ بِنِعْمَاتِ الصُّنُوجِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِصُنُوجِ التَّهْلِيلِ، كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ فَلْتَسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ. قَدْ تَجَسَّدْتَ كَمَا سُرِرْتَ مَحْمُولاً عَلَى سَاعِدَيِّ الدَائِمَةِ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ، وَلَمْ تَنْفَصِلْ بِبِلَاهُوتِكَ عَنْ حُضْنِ الْأَبِ، وَدُفِعْتَ لِيَدَيِّ سَمِعَانَ الْقَابِلِ الْإِلَهَ، أَيُّهَا الضَّابِطُ الْبَرَايَا بِأَسْرِهِا بِيَدِهِ. لِذَا هَتَفَ بِفَرَحٍ: الْآنَ تُطْلِقْنِي بِسَلَامٍ أَنَا عَبْدُكَ، فَإِنِّي قَدْ أَبْصَرْتُكَ أَيُّهَا السَّيِّدُ.</p>
<p><b>THE DOXASTICON OF THE PRESENTATION IN TONE SIX</b></p>	
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> O Thou Who hast been well pleased to recline today in venerable old arms as on the chariot of Cherubim, O Christ God: call us back also, who sing Thy praise, and deliver us from the tyranny of the passions, and save our souls.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلْأَبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ. الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ. أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهَ، يَا مَنْ ارْتَضَى فِي هَذَا الْيَوْمِ أَنْ يَتَكَيَّ عَلَى يَدَيِّ الشَّيْخِ، كَأَنَّهُ عَلَى مَرْكَبَةِ الشَّارُوبِيمِ. أَنْقِذْنَا مِنْ شَقَاةِ الْأَهْوَاءِ، مُعِيداً دَعْوَتَنَا، نَحْنُ الْمُسَبِّحِينَ لَكَ، وَخَلِّصْ نُفُوسَنَا.</p>
<p><b>THE GREAT DOXOLOGY IN TONE SIX</b></p>	
<p>Glory to Thee, who has shown us the Light. Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will among men.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا مُظْهِرَ النُّورِ، الْمَجْدُ لِلَّهِ فِي الْعِلَاءِ، وَعَلَى الْأَرْضِ السَّلَامُ، وَفِي النَّاسِ الْمَسْرَّةُ.</p>
<p>We praise thee, we bless Thee, we worship Thee, we glorify Thee, we give thanks unto Thee for Thy great glory.</p>	<p>نُسَبِّحُكَ نُبَارِكُكَ، نَسْجُدُ لَكَ نُمَجِّدُكَ، نَشْكُرُكَ مِنْ أَجْلِ عَظِيمِ جَلَالِ مَجْدِكَ.</p>
<p>O Lord, heavenly King, God the Father Almighty; O Lord, the only begotten Son, Jesus Christ; and the Holy Spirit.</p>	<p>أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْمَلِكُ، السَّمَاوِيِّ، الْإِلَهَ، الْأَبُ الضَّابِطُ الْكُلِّ. أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْإِبْنُ الْوَحِيدُ، يَا يَسُوعَ الْمَسِيحَ، وَيَا أَيُّهَا الرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسَ.</p>
<p>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.</p>	<p>أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْإِلَهَ، يَا حَمَلَ اللَّهِ يَا ابْنَ الْأَبِ، يَا رَافِعَ خَطِيئَةَ الْعَالَمِ ارْحَمْنَا، يَا رَافِعَ خَطَايَا الْعَالَمِ.</p>
<p>Receive our prayer, Thou that sittest at the right hand of the Father, and have mercy on us.</p>	<p>تَقَبَّلْ تَضَرُّعَنَا أَيُّهَا الْجَالِسُ عَنْ يَمِينِ الْأَبِ وَارْحَمْنَا.</p>

For Thou only art holy, Thou only art the Lord, O Jesus Christ, to the Glory of God the Father. Amen.	لَأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ وَحَدَّكَ قُدُّوسٌ، أَنْتَ وَحَدَّكَ 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 أَبَارِكُكَ، 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 إِلَهُ 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 نَتَوَكَّلُ عَلَيْكَ.
Blessed art Thou, O Lord: teach me Thy statutes. (Thrice)	مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلِّمْنِي حُقُوقَكَ. (ثلاثاً)
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 مَلْجَأٌ كُنْتَ لَنَا فِي جِيلٍ وَجِيلٍ، أَنَا قُلْتُ 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.	لِأَنَّ 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. (Thrice)	فَابْسُطْ رَحْمَتَكَ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَعْرِفُونَكَ. قُدُّوسُ اللَّهِ، قُدُّوسُ الْقَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ ارْحَمْنَا. (ثلاثاً)
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit;	الْمَجْدُ لِلْآبِ وَالِابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ.
Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.	الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.
Holy Immortal, have mercy on us.	قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ ارْحَمْنَا.
Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us.	قُدُّوسُ اللَّهِ، قُدُّوسُ الْقَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ ارْحَمْنَا.
<b>APOLYTIKION OF THE PRESENTATION OF CHRIST IN TONE ONE</b>	
Rejoice, O Virgin Theotokos, full of grace, for from thee arose the Sun of justice, Christ our God, lighting those who are in darkness. Rejoice and be glad, O righteous elder, carrying in thine arms the Deliverer of our souls, Who granteth us Resurrection.	إِفْرَحِي يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الْعَذْرَاءَ، الْمُتَمَلِّئَةَ نِعْمَةً، لِأَنَّ مِنْكَ أَشْرَقَ شَمْسُ الْعَدْلِ الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهُنَا، مُنِيرًا لِلَّذِينَ فِي الظُّلَامِ. سُرِّ وَابْتَهَجْ أَنْتِ أَيُّهَا الشَّيْخُ الصَّادِقُ، حَامِلَةً عَلَى ذِرَاعَيْكَ الْمُعْتِقَ نَفُوسِنَا، وَالْمَانِحَ لَنَا الْقِيَامَةَ.
<i>These texts have been prepared by the 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> , 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.	