

FESTAL ORTHROS ON MARCH 25
THE ANNUNCIATION TO THE MOST-HOLY THEOTOKOS

Priest: Blessed is our God, always, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.	الكاهن: تبارك الله إلهنا كل حين، الآن وكل أوانٍ وإلى دهر الدهرين.
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمين.
<i>The Priest performs the Great Censing around the entire church.</i>	هُنَا يُبَجِّرُ الكَاهِنُ الهيكل.
Reader: Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us. (<i>thrice</i>)	المرتل: 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 لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ القُدُّوسِ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أوانٍ 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 القُدُّوسُ اِرْحَمْنَا، يَا رَبُّ اغْفِرْ خَطَايَانَا، يَا سَيِّدُ تَجَاوَزْ عَن سَيِّئَاتِنَا، يَا قُدُّوسُ اطَّلِعْ وَاشْفِ أَمْرَاضَنَا، مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ. يَا رَبُّ اِرْحَمْ. (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 لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ القُدُّوسِ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أوانٍ 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، خُذِرْنَا الجَوْهَرِيِّ اَعْطِنَا اليَوْمَ، وَاتْرُكْ لَنَا مَا عَلَيْنَا كَمَا نَتْرُكُ نَحْنُ لِمَنْ لَنَا عَلَيْهِ، وَلَا تُدْخِلْنَا فِي التَّجْرِبَةِ، لَكِنْ نَجِّنَا مِنَ الشَّرِّيرِ.
Priest: For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory: of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن: لِأَنَّ لَكَ المُلْكَ والقُدْرَةَ والمَجْدَ، أَيُّهَا الآبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ القُدُّوسِ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أوانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Reader: Amen. O Lord, save Thy people and bless Thine inheritance, granting to Thy people victory over all their enemies, and by the power of Thy Cross preserving Thy commonwealth.	القارئ: آمين. خَلِّصْ يَا رَبُّ شَعْبَكَ وَبَارِكْ مِيراثَكَ، وَامْنَحْ عِبِيدَكَ المُؤْمِنِينَ العَلْبَةَ عَلَى الشَّرِّيرِ، وَاحْفَظْ بِقُوَّةِ صَلِيبِكَ جَمِيعَ المُخْتَصِّينَ بِكَ.
<i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> Do Thou, Who of Thine own good will was lifted up upon the Cross, O Christ our God, bestow Thy	المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ القُدُّوسِ. يَا مَنْ ارْتَفَعْتَ عَلَى الصَّلِيبِ مُخْتَارًا، أَيُّهَا المَسِيحُ

<p>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>الإله، اْمْنَحْ رَأْفَتَكَ لِشَعْبِكَ الْجَدِيدِ الْمُسَمَّى بِكَ، وَفَرِّحْ بِقُوَّتِكَ حُكَّامَنَا الْمُؤْمِنِينَ، مَانِحاً إِيَّاهُمْ الْعَلْبَةَ عَلَى مُحَارِبِيهِمْ. لِتَكُنْ لَهُمْ مَعُونَتُكَ سِلَاحاً لِّلسَّلَامِ، وَظَفْراً 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 الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. أَيُّهَا الشَّفِيعَةُ الرَّهِيْبَةُ غَيْرُ الْمَخْذُولَةِ، يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الْكَلِيَّةَ التَّسْبِيحِ، لَا تُعْرِضِي يَا صَالِحَةَ عَنْ تَوْسَلَاتِنَا، بَلْ وَطِّدِي سِيْرَةَ الْمُسْتَقِيْمِي الرَّأْيِ، وَخَلِّصِي الَّذِينَ أَمَرْتِ أَنْ يَتَمَلَّكُوا، وَامْنَحِيهِمُ الْعَلْبَةَ مِنَ السَّمَاءِ، بِمَا أَنْكَ وَلَدْتِ الْإِلَهِ، أَيُّهَا الْمُبَارَكَةُ وَحْدَكَ.</p>
<p>LITANY</p>	
<p>Priest: Have mercy on us, O God, according to Thy great goodness, we pray Thee, hearken and have mercy.</p>	<p>الكاهن: اِرْحَمْنَا يَا اللهُ بَعْظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، نَطْلُبُ إِلَيْكَ فَاسْتَجِبْ وَارْحَمْ.</p>
<p>Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)</p>	<p>الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. (ثَلَاثاً)</p>
<p>Priest: Again we pray for all pious and Orthodox Christians.</p>	<p>الكاهن: وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْحَسَنِي الْعِبَادَةِ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيِّينَ.</p>
<p>Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)</p>	<p>الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. (ثَلَاثاً)</p>
<p>Priest: Again we pray for our Father and Metropolitan _____, and for Bishop _____, and all our brethren in Christ.</p>	<p>الكاهن: وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ أَبِينَا وَمِتْرُوبُولِيْتِنَا (فُلَان) وَرَأْسِ كَهَنَتِنَا (فُلَان)، وَكُلِّ إِخْوَتِنَا فِي الْمَسِيحِ.</p>
<p>Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)</p>	<p>الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. (ثَلَاثاً)</p>
<p>Priest: 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>الكاهن: لِأَنَّكَ إِلَهٌ رَحِيمٌ وَمُحِبٌّ لِلْبَشَرِ، وَلَكَ نُرْسِلُ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْأَبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.</p>
<p>Choir: Amen. Bless, Father, in the Name of the Lord.</p>	<p>الجوقة: آمِينَ، بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ بَارِكْ يَا أَبِ.</p>
<p>Priest: Glory to the Holy, Consubstantial, Life-giving and Undivided Trinity, always, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.</p>	<p>الكاهن: الْمَجْدُ لِلثَّلَاوِثِ الْقُدُوسِ، الْمَتَسَاوِي فِي الْجَوْهَرِ، الْمُخِي، غَيْرِ الْمُنْقَسِمِ، كُلَّ حِينٍ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.</p>
<p>Choir: Amen.</p>	<p>الجوقة: آمِينَ.</p>

<p>Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, and good will toward men. (<i>thrice</i>)</p> <p>O Lord, open Thou my lips, and my mouth shall show forth Thy praise. (<i>twice</i>)</p>	<p>المَجْدُ لِلَّهِ فِي الْعُلَى، وَعَلَى الْأَرْضِ السَّلَامُ، وَفِي النَّاسِ الْمَسْرَّةَ. (ثَلَاثًا)</p> <p>يَا رَبُّ افْتَحْ شَفَتِي فَيُخْبِرَ فَمِي بِتَسْبِيحِكَ.</p> <p>(مَرَّتَيْنِ)</p>
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PSALM 3

<p>O Lord, why are they multiplied that afflict me? Many rise up against me. Many say unto my soul: There is no salvation for him in his God. But Thou, O Lord, art my helper, my glory, and the lifter up of my head. I cried unto the Lord with my voice, and He heard me out of His holy mountain. I laid me down and slept; I awoke, for the Lord will help me. I will not be afraid of ten thousands of people that set themselves against me round about. Arise, O Lord, save me, O my God, for Thou hast smitten all who without cause are mine enemies; the teeth of sinners hast Thou broken. Salvation is of the Lord, and Thy blessing is upon Thy people.</p> <p>I laid me down and slept; I awoke, for the Lord will help me.</p>	<p>يَا رَبُّ لِمَاذَا كَثُرَ الَّذِينَ يُحْزِنُونَنِي؟ كَثِيرُونَ قَامُوا عَلَيَّ. كَثِيرُونَ يَقُولُونَ لِنَفْسِي لَا خَلَاصَ لَهُ بِاللَّهِهِ. وَأَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ، نَاصِرِي وَمَجْدِي وَرَافِعَ رَأْسِي. بِصَوْتِي إِلَى الرَّبِّ صَرَخْتُ، فَأَجَابَنِي مِنْ جَبَلِ قُدْسِهِ. أَنَا رَقَدْتُ وَنِمْتُ ثُمَّ قُمْتُ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ يَنْصُرُنِي. فَلَا أَخَافُ مِنْ رِبَوَاتِ الشَّعْبِ الْمُحِيطِينَ بِي، الْمُتَوَازِرِينَ عَلَيَّ. فَمُ يَا رَبُّ، خَلَّصْنِي يَا إِلَهِي، فَإِنَّكَ ضَرَبْتَ كُلَّ مَنْ يُعَادِينِي بَاطِلًا، وَسَحَقْتَ أَسْنَانَ الْخَطَاةِ. لِلرَّبِّ الْخَلَاصُ وَعَلَى شَعْبِكَ بَرَكَتُكَ.</p> <p>أَنَا رَقَدْتُ وَنِمْتُ ثُمَّ قُمْتُ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ يَنْصُرُنِي.</p>
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PSALM 37

<p>O Lord, rebuke me not in Thine anger, nor chasten me in Thy wrath. For Thine arrows are fastened in me, and Thou hast laid Thy hand heavily upon me. There is no healing in my flesh in the face of Thy wrath; and there is no peace in my bones in the face of my sins. For mine iniquities are risen higher than my head; as a heavy burden have they pressed heavily upon me. My bruises are become noisome and corrupt in the face of my folly. I have been wretched and utterly bowed down until the end; all the day long I went with downcast face. For my loins are filled with mocking, and there is no healing in my flesh. I am afflicted and humbled exceedingly, I have roared from the groaning of my heart. O Lord, before Thee is all my desire, and my groaning is not hid from Thee. My heart is troubled, my strength hath failed me; and the light of mine eyes, even this is not with me. My friends and my neighbors drew nigh over against me and stood, and my nearest of kin stood afar off. And they that sought after my soul used violence; and they that</p>	<p>يَا رَبُّ، لَا بَعْضَبِكَ تُوبِّخْنِي، وَلَا بِرِجْزِكَ تُؤَدِّبْنِي. فَإِنَّ سِهَامَكَ قَدْ نَشِبَتْ فِيَّ، وَمَكَّنْتَ عَلَيَّ يَدَكَ. لَيْسَ لِجَسَدِي شِفَاءً مِنْ وَجْهِ غَضَبِكَ، وَلَا سَلَامَةً فِي عِظَامِي مِنْ وَجْهِ خَطَايَايَ. لِأَنَّ آثَامِي قَدْ تَعَالَتْ فَوْقَ رَأْسِي، كَحِمْلٍ ثَقِيلٍ قَدْ ثَقُلْتَ عَلَيَّ. قَدْ أَنْتَنْتُ وَقَاحَتْ جِرَاحَاتِي مِنْ قَبْلِ جَهَالَتِي. شَقِيتُ وَأَنْحَنَيْتُ إِلَى الْغَايَةِ، وَالنَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ مَشَيْتُ عَابِسًا. لِأَنَّ مَتْنِي قَدْ امْتَلَأَ مَهَازِيًى وَلَيْسَ لِجَسَدِي شِفَاءً. شَقِيتُ وَأَنْصَعْتُ جِدًّا، وَكُنْتُ أَيْنٌ مِنْ تَتَهَدَّى قَلْبِي. يَا رَبُّ، إِنَّ بُغْيَتِي كُلَّهَا أَمَامَكَ، وَتَتَهَدَّى لَمْ يَخْفَ عَنكَ. قَدْ اضْطَرَبَ قَلْبِي وَفَارَقْتَنِي قُوَّتِي، وَنُورُ عَيْنِي أَيْضًا لَمْ يَبْقَ مَعِي. أَصْدِقَائِي وَأَقْرِبَائِي دَنَوْا مِنِّي وَوَقَفُوا لَدَيَّ، وَجِنْسِي وَقَفَ مِنِّي بَعِيدًا. وَأَجْهَدَنِي الَّذِينَ يَطْلُبُونَ نَفْسِي،</p>
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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.

وَالْمُتَمَسُّونَ لِي الشَّرِّ تَكَلَّمُوا بِالْبَاطِلِ، وَغُشُوشًا طَوَّلَ
النَّهَارِ دَرَسُوا. أَمَّا أَنَا فَكَأَصَمٍّ لَا يَسْمَعُ، وَكَأَخْرَسٍ لَا
يَفْتَحُ فَاهَهُ. وَصِرْتُ كَانْسَانٍ لَا يَسْمَعُ وَلَا فِي فَمِهِ
تَنْبَكِيْتُ. لِأَنِّي عَلَيْكَ، يَا رَبِّ، تَوَكَّلْتُ، أَنْتَ تَسْتَجِيبُ
لِي يَا رَبِّي وَإِلَهِي. لِأَنِّي قُلْتُ لَا يَشْمَتْ بِي أَعْدَائِي،
وَعِنْدَمَا زَلَّتْ قَدَمَايَ عَظَّمُوا عَلَيَّ الْكَلَامَ. لِأَنِّي أَنَا
لِلضَّرْبِ مُسْتَعِدٌّ، وَوَجَعِي لَدَيَّ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ. لِأَنِّي أَنَا
أَخْبِرُ بِإِثْمِي، وَأَهْنَمُ مِنْ أَجْلِ خَطِيئَتِي. أَمَّا أَعْدَائِي
فَأَحْيَاءٌ، وَهُمْ أَشَدُّ مِنِّي، وَقَدْ كَثُرَ الَّذِينَ يُبْغِضُونِي
ظُلْمًا، الَّذِينَ جَاؤُونِي بِدَلِّ الْخَيْرِ شَرًّا، مَحَلُّوا بِي
لِأَجْلِ ابْتِغَائِي الصَّلَاحِ. فَلَا تُهْمَلْنِي يَا رَبِّي وَإِلَهِي وَلَا
تَتَّبَاعِدْ عَنِّي. أَسْرِعْ إِلَى مَعُونَتِي يَا رَبِّ خَلَاصِي.
فَلَا تُهْمَلْنِي يَا رَبِّي وَإِلَهِي وَلَا تَتَّبَاعِدْ عَنِّي. أَسْرِعْ إِلَى
مَعُونَتِي يَا رَبِّ 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 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.

يَا اللَّهُ إِلَهِي إِلَيْكَ أَبْتَكِرُ. عَطِشَتْ إِلَيْكَ نَفْسِي، وَأَشْتَقُ
إِلَيْكَ جَسَدِي، فِي أَرْضٍ بَرِّيَّةٍ وَغَيْرِ مَسْلُوكَةٍ وَعَادِمَةِ
الْمَاءِ. هَكَذَا ظَهَرْتُ لَكَ فِي الْقُدْسِ لِأَعْيُنِ قُوَّتِكَ
وَمَجْدِكَ. لِأَنَّ رَحْمَتَكَ أَفْضَلُ مِنَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَشَفَقَتِي
تُسَبِّحَانِكَ. هَكَذَا أَبَارِكُكَ فِي حَيَاتِي وَبِاسْمِكَ أَرْفَعُ
يَدَيَّ، فَتَمْتَلِي نَفْسِي كَمَا مِنْ شَحْمٍ وَدَسَمٍ، وَبِشِفَاهِ
الْإِبْتِهَاجِ يُسَبِّحُكَ فَمِي. إِذَا ذَكَرْتُكَ عَلَى فِرَاشِي،
هَدَذْتُ بِكَ فِي الْأَسْحَارِ، لِأَنَّكَ صِرْتَ لِي عَوْنًا
وَبِظِلِّ جَنَاحَيْكَ أَسْتَتِرُ. الْتَصَقَتْ نَفْسِي بِكَ، وَإِيَّايَ
عَصَدَتْ يَمِينُكَ. أَمَّا الَّذِينَ يَطْلُبُونَ نَفْسِي بِالْبَاطِلِ،
فَسَيَدْخُلُونَ فِي أَسَافِلِ الْأَرْضِ، وَيُدْفَعُونَ إِلَى أَيْدِي
السُّيُوفِ، وَيَكُونُونَ أَنْصِبَةً لِلتَّعَالِبِ. أَمَّا الْمَلِكُ فَيُسِرُّ
بِاللَّهِ، وَيُمْتَدِّحُ كُلُّ مَنْ يَخْلِفُ بِهِ، لِأَنَّهُ قَدْ سُدَّتْ أَفْوَاهُ
الْمُتَكَلِّمِينَ بِالظُّلْمِ.

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.

هَذَّبْتُ بِكَ فِي الْأَسْحَارِ لِأَنَّكَ صِرْتَ لِي
عَوْنًا، وَبِظِلِّ جَنَاحَيْكَ أَسْتَتِرُ. انْتَصَقَتْ نَفْسِي بِكَ،
وَإِيَّايَ عَضَدْتَ يَمِينِكَ.

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.

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ،
وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.
هَلْلُوِيَا، هَلْلُوِيَا، هَلْلُوِيَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللَّهُ. (ثَلَاثًا)
يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. (ثَلَاثًا)
الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ 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 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

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.
يَا رَبُّ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فِي النَّهَارِ صَرَخْتُ وَفِي اللَّيْلِ
أَمَامَكَ، فَلْتَدْخُلْ قُدَّامَكَ صَلَاتِي، أَمَلْتُ أَدْنُكَ إِلَيَّ
طَلِبْتِي، 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 مُقْصُونُونَ. 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 حَرَجْتُ، وَعَيْنَايَ ضَعَفَتَا 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
بِرَحْمَتِكَ، وَفِي الْهَالِكِ بِحَقِّكَ؟ هَلْ تُعْرِفُ فِي الظُّلْمَةِ
عَجَائِبُكَ، وَعَدْلُكَ فِي أَرْضٍ مَنَسِيَّةٍ؟ وَأَنَا إِلَيْكَ، يَا
رَبُّ، صَرَخْتُ فَتَبَلُّعَكَ فِي الْعِدَاةِ صَلَاتِي. لِمَاذَا، يَا
رَبُّ، تُقْصِي نَفْسِي وَتَصْرِفُ وَجْهَكَ عَنِّي؟ فَقِيرٌ أَنَا،
وَفِي الشَّقَاءِ مُنْذُ شَبَابِي، وَحِينَ ارْتَفَعْتُ انْتَضَعْتُ

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.

وَتَحَيَّرْت. عَلَيَّ جَارَ رَجْرُكَ، وَمُفْرِعَاتِكَ أَرْعَجْتَنِي.
أَحَاطَتْ بِي كَالْمَاءِ، وَالنَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ اِكْتَنَفْتَنِي مَعًا.
أَبْعَدْتَ عَنِّي الصَّدِيقَ وَالْقَرِيبَ وَمَعَارِفِي مِنَ الشَّقَاءِ.
يَا رَبُّ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فِي النَّهَارِ صَرَخْتُ وَفِي
اللَّيْلِ أَمَامَكَ، فَلْتَدْخُلْ قُدَامَكَ صَلَاتِي، أَمَلُ أُذُنَكَ 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 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,

بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ، وَيَا جَمِيعَ مَا فِي دَاخِلِي اسْمَهُ
الْقُدُّوسِ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ، وَلَا تَنْسِي جَمِيعَ
مُكَافَاتِهِ. الَّذِي يَغْفِرُ جَمِيعَ آثَامِكَ، الَّذِي يَشْفِي جَمِيعَ
أَمْرَاضِكَ، الَّذِي يُنَجِّي مِنَ الْفَسَادِ حَيَاتِكَ، الَّذِي يُكَلِّلُكَ
بِالرَّحْمَةِ وَالرَّأْفَةِ، الَّذِي يُشْبِعُ بِالْخَيْرَاتِ شَهْوَاتِكَ،
فَيَتَجَدَّدُ كَالنَّسْرِ شَبَابُكَ. الرَّبُّ صَانِعُ الرَّحْمَاتِ
وَالْقَضَاءِ لِجَمِيعِ الْمَظْلُومِينَ. عَرَفَ مُوسَى طَرِيقَهُ،
وَبَنِي إِسْرَائِيلَ مَشِيئَاتِهِ. الرَّبُّ رَحِيمٌ وَرَوْوْفٌ، طَوِيلُ
الْأَنَاءَةِ 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 أَبْعَدَ عَنَّا
سَيِّئَاتِنَا. كَمَا يَتَرَأَفُ الْأَبُ بِالْبَنِينَ، يَتَرَأَفُ الرَّبُّ
بِخَائِفِيهِ، لِأَنَّهُ عَرَفَ جِبَلَتَنَا وَذَكَرَ أَنَّنَا تُرَابٌ نَحْنُ.
الْإِنْسَانُ كَالْعُشْبِ أَيَّامُهُ وَكَزَهْرِ الْحَقْلِ كَذَلِكَ يُزْهَرُ،
لِأَنَّهُ إِذَا هَبَّتْ فِيهِ الرِّيحُ لَيْسَ يَتَّبْتُ وَلَا يُعْرَفُ أَيْضًا
مَوْضِعُهُ. أَمَّا رَحْمَةُ الرَّبِّ فَهِيَ مِنْذُ الدَّهْرِ، وَإِلَى
الدَّهْرِ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَتَّقُونَهُ، وَعَدْلُهُ عَلَى أَبْنَاءِ الْبَنِينَ
الْحَافِظِينَ عَهْدَهُ وَالذَّاكِرِينَ وَصَايَاهُ لِيَصْنَعُوهَا. الرَّبُّ
هَيَأُ عَرْشَهُ فِي السَّمَاءِ، وَمَمْلَكَتُهُ تَسُودُ عَلَى الْجَمِيعِ.
بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ مَلَائِكَتِهِ، الْمُقْتَدِرِينَ بِقُوَّةٍ،

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.

الْعَامِلِينَ بِكَلِمَتِهِ عِنْدَ سَمَاعِ صَوْتِ كَلَامِهِ. بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ قُوَاتِهِ، يَا خُدَامَهُ الْعَامِلِينَ إِرَادَتَهُ. بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ أَعْمَالِهِ، فِي كُلِّ مَوْضِعِ سِيَادَتِهِ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ. فِي كُلِّ مَوْضِعِ سِيَادَتِهِ. 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. 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.

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.

يَا رَبُّ اسْتَمِعْ صَلَاتِي، وَأَنْصِتْ بِحَقِّكَ إِلَى طِلْبَتِي. اسْتَجِبْ لِي بِعَدْلِكَ، وَلَا تَدْخُلْ فِي الْمُحَاكَمَةِ مَعَ عَبْدِكَ، فَإِنَّهُ لَنْ يَنْزُكَى أَمَامَكَ أَيُّ حَيٍّ. لِأَنَّ الْعَدُوَّ قَدْ اضْطَهَدَ نَفْسِي، وَأَذَلَّ 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 كَارِضٍ لَا تُمْطِرُ. أَسْرِعْ فَاسْتَجِبْ لِي يَا رَبُّ، فَقَدْ فَنَيْتُ رُوحِي. لَا تَصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَنِّي، فَأَشَابَهُ الْهَابِطِينَ فِي الْجُبِّ. اجْعَلْنِي فِي الْعِدَاةِ مُسْتَمِعًا رَحْمَتِكَ، 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 تُخْرِجُ مِنَ الْحُزَنِ نَفْسِي، وَبِرَحْمَتِكَ تَسْتَأْصِلُ أَعْدَائِي، وَتُهْلِكُ جَمِيعَ الَّذِينَ يُحْزِنُونَ نَفْسِي لِأَنِّي أَنَا عَبْدُكَ. اسْتَجِبْ لِي بِعَدْلِكَ، وَلَا تَدْخُلْ فِي الْمُحَاكَمَةِ مَعَ عَبْدِكَ. (مَرَّتَيْنِ) رُوحَكَ الصَّالِحَ يَهْدِينِي فِي أَرْضٍ مُسْتَقِيمَةٍ.

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.

(THRICE) O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee!	هَلْلُوِيَا، هَلْلُوِيَا، هَلْلُوِيَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللَّهُ. (ثلاثاً) يا إِلَهنا وَرَجاءنا الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.
THE GREAT LITANY	
Priest: In peace let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: بِسْلامٍ إلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُب.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارحم.
Priest: For the peace from above, and for the salvation of our souls, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ السَّلامِ الَّذِي مِنَ العُلَى وَخِلاصِ نُفُوسِنا، إلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُب.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارحم.
Priest: 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.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ سَلامِ كُلِّ العالَمِ، وَحُسْنِ ثَباتِ كَنائِسِ اللَّهِ المُقَدَّسَةِ، وَاتِّحادِ الجَميعِ، إلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُب.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارحم.
Priest: For this holy House, and for those who with faith, reverence, and fear of God enter therein, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ هذا البَيْتِ المُقَدَّسِ، وَالَّذِينَ يَدْخُلُونَ إِلَيْهِ بِإيمانٍ وَوَرعٍ وَخَوْفِ اللَّهِ، إلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُب.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارحم.
Priest: For our father and Metropolitan N., (and for our Bishop N.), for the venerable Priesthood, the Deaconate in Christ, for all the clergy and the people, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ أبينا وَمِثْرُوبوليتنا (فلان) وَرئيسِ كَهَنَتنا (فلان)، وَالكَهَنَةَ المُكْرَمِينَ، وَالشَّمامِسَةَ، خُدَّامِ المَسِيحِ، وَجَميعِ الإكليروسِ وَالشَّعْبِ، إلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُب.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارحم.
Priest: For Metropolitan PAUL, Archbishop JOHN, and for their quick release from captivity and safe return, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ المِثْرُوبوليت بولُسَ والمِطرانِ يوحنا وَفَكَ أُسْرِهِما وَعَوْدَتِهِما سالِمِينَ، إلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُب.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارحم.
(In the U.S.) Priest: For the President of the United States and all civil authorities and for our Armed Forces everywhere, let us pray to the Lord.	(في أمريكا) الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ حُكَّامِ هذا البَلَدِ، وَمُؤازَرَتِهِمْ في كُلِّ عَمَلٍ صالحٍ، إلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُب.
(In Canada) Priest: 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.	(في كندا) الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ جِلالَةِ المَلِكَةِ ورئيسِ وِزراءِ كندا وَسُلطاتِها المَدَنِيَّةِ وَفُواتِها العَسْكَرِيَّةِ، إلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُب.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارحم.

Priest: For this city, and for every city and land, and for the faithful, who dwell therein; let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ هَذِهِ الْمَدِينَةِ، وَجَمِيعِ الْمُدُنِ وَالْقُرَى، وَالْمُؤْمِنِينَ السَّاكِنِينَ فِيهَا، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
Priest: For healthful seasons, for abundance of the fruits of the earth, and for peaceful times, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ اعْتِدَالِ الْأَهْوِيَةِ، وَخِصْبِ ثَمَارِ الْأَرْضِ وَأَوْقَاتِ سَلَامِيَّةٍ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
Priest: 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.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمُسَافِرِينَ فِي الْبَحْرِ وَالْبَرِّ وَالْجَوِّ، وَالْمَرْضَى وَالْمُتَأَلِّمِينَ وَالْأَسْرَى، وَخَلَاصِهِمْ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
Priest: For our deliverance from all tribulation, wrath, danger, and necessity, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ نَجَاتِنَا مِنْ كُلِّ ضَيْقٍ وَغَضَبٍ وَخَطَرٍ وَشِدَّةٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
Priest: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.	الكاهن: أَعِزُّدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ واحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
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.	الكاهن: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةَ الْقَدَّاسَةَ الطَّاهِرَةَ الْفَائِقَةَ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتَنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ، مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِّيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضًا وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ.
Choir: To Thee, O Lord.	الجوقة: لَكَ يَا رَبُّ.
Priest: For unto Thee are due all glory, honor, and worship: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن: لِأَنَّهُ يَنْبَغِي لَكَ كُلُّ تَمَجِيدٍ وَإِكْرَامٍ وَسُجُودٍ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمِينَ.
“GOD IS THE LORD” IN TONE FOUR	
Chanter: God is the Lord and hath appeared unto us. Blessed is He that cometh in the Name of the Lord. (Repeat after verses)	المُرْتِّل: اللَّهُ الرَّبُّ ظَهَرَ لَنَا، مُبَارَكٌ الْآتِي بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ. (تعاد بعد الإستيخونات)
1. O give thanks unto the Lord, and call upon His holy Name.	1 - اِعْتَرَفُوا لِلرَّبِّ وَاذْعُوا بِاسْمِهِ الْقُدُّوسِ.

2. All nations compassed me about, but in the Name of the Lord will I destroy them.	2- كُلُّ الْأُمَمِ أَحَاطُوا بِي وَبِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ قَهَرْتُهُمْ.
3. This is the Lord's doing; it is marvelous in our eyes.	3 - مِنْ قِبَلِ الرَّبِّ كَانَتْ هَذِهِ وَهِيَ عَجِيبَةٌ فِي أَعْيُنِنَا.
APOLYTIKION OF THE ANNUNCIATION IN TONE FOUR	
Today is the beginning of our salvation, and the manifestation of the mystery from the ages; for the Son of God becometh the Son of the Virgin, and Gabriel proclaimeth grace. Wherefore, do we shout with him to the Theotokos: Rejoice, O full of grace! The Lord is with thee. (THRICE)	اليَوْمَ رَأْسُ خَلَاصِنَا، وَظُهُورُ السِّرِّ الَّذِي مُنْذُ الدَّهْرِ. فَإِنَّ ابْنَ اللَّهِ يَصِيرُ ابْنَ الْبَتُولِ، وَجِبْرَائِيلَ بِالنِّعْمَةِ يُبَشِّرُ. لِذَلِكَ نَحْنُ مَعَهُ، فَلَنَهْتِفْ نَحْوَ وَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ: اِفْرَحِي أَيُّهَا الْمُمْتَلِئَةُ نِعْمَةً، الرَّبُّ مَعَكَ. (ثَلَاثًا)
THE LITTLE LITANY	
Priest: Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: أَيْضًا وَأَيْضًا بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.
Priest: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.	الكاهن: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ واحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.
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.	الكاهن: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةِ الْقِدَاسَةِ، الطَّاهِرَةِ، الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ، الْمَحِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةِ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضًا وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ.
Choir: To Thee, O Lord.	الجوق: لَكَ يَا رَبُّ.
Priest: 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.	الكاهن: لِأَنَّ لَكَ الْعِزَّةَ وَلَكَ الْمُلْكُ وَالْقُوَّةُ وَالْمَجْدُ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوق: آمِينَ.
FIRST AND SECOND KATHISMATA OF THE ANNUNCIATION (Plain Reading)	
The great leader of the immaterial hosts hath come to the city of Nazareth announcing to thee, O pure one, the Lord, the King of the ages, and saying unto thee: Rejoice, O blessed Mary, thou incomprehensible and inexplicable wonder, and the reclamer of mankind. <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> Today the whole creation rejoiceth; for the archangel hath cried unto thee, Rejoice, O blessed one, spotless, pure and all-blameless. Today, the haughtiness of the serpent vanisheth, as the bond of the curse of the first	إِنَّ قَائِدَ الطَّعْمَاتِ غَيْرِ الْهَيُولِيَّةِ الْعَظِيمِ، أَتَى النَّاصِرَةَ مُبَشِّرًا إِيَّاكَ، أَيُّهَا الطَّاهِرَةُ، بِالرَّبِّ مَلِكِ الدَّهْرِ، وَقَائِلًا نَحْوَكِ: اِفْرَحِي يَا مَرْيَمُ الْمُبَارَكَةَ، أَيُّهَا الْعَجَبُ غَيْرُ الْمُدْرَكِ أَوْ الْمُفَسَّرِ، وَإِعَادَةُ دَعْوَةِ الْبَشَرِ. الْمَجْدُ لِآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَنْ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. اليَوْمَ تَبْتَهِّجُ، الْخَلِيقَةُ كُلُّهَا، إِذْ رَتَّبَتْ الْمَلَائِكَةُ هَتَفَ بِكَ قَائِلًا:

<p>father is undone. Wherefore, with all things we cry unto thee, saying: Rejoice, O full of grace.</p>	<p>إفْرَحِي أَيُّهَا الْمُبَارَكَةُ النَّقِيَّةُ وَالطَاهِرَةُ، الْبَرِيَّةُ مِنْ كُلِّ الْغُيُوبِ. الْيَوْمَ يَتَلَاشَى تَشَامُخُ الشَّعْبَانِ لِانْحِلَالِ رِبَاطِ لَعْنَةِ أَبِي الْأَوَّلِ. لِذَا تَهْتَفُ بِكَ: إِفْرَحِي يَا مُمْتَلِئَةٌ نِعْمَةً.</p>
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THIRD KATHISMA OF THE ANNUNCIATION (Plain Reading)

<p>Verily, Gabriel lifteth his voice to thee in greeting, O pure one, since thou carriest in thy womb God before the ages, by Whose Word He did establish the ends of the earth. And Mary replied, saying, I have not known man. How then shall I give birth to a son? For who hath ever seen a birth without seed? The angel explained to the virgin Theotokos, saying, The Holy Spirit shall come upon thee, and the power of the Highest shall overshadow thee.</p> <p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i></p> <p>Verily, Gabriel was sent unto the spotless Virgin, announcing to her the ineffable joy, that she should conceive without seed, and that no corruption should touch her, crying, Behold, thou shalt give birth to a Son Who is before the ages, Who shall deliver His people from their sins, and He Who sent me to hail thee testifieth, saying, Rejoice, thou who art blessed; for thou shalt give birth, being yet a Virgin, and after birth thou shalt remain a Virgin.</p>	<p>إِنَّ غَفْرِيْلَ مِنَ السَّمَاءِ، يَهْتَفُ بِكَ يَا نَقِيَّةٌ بِالسَّلَامِ، لِحَمْلِكَ فِي الْحَشَا إِلَهَ السَّابِقِ الدَّهْوَرِ. الَّذِي بِكَلِمَتِهِ أَقَامَ الْأَقْطَارَ. فَأَجَابَتْ مَرْيَمَ قَائِلَةً: إِنِّي لَمْ أَعْرِفْ رَجُلًا، فَكَيْفَ أُلِدُ ابْنًا؟ فَمَنْ ذَا الَّذِي رَأَى قَطُّ وِلَادَةً بِدُونِ زَرْعٍ؟ فَأَوْضَحَ الْمَلَاكُ، لِيُوَلِّدَةَ الْإِلَهَ الْبَتُولَ قَائِلًا: الرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ فِيكَ يَجِلُّ، وَقُوَّةُ الْعَلِيِّ تُظَلِّكُ.</p> <p>الْمَجْدُ لِأَبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَنْ وَالِي دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.</p> <p>لَقَدْ أُرْسِلَ غَفْرِيْلُ، إِلَى الْبَتُولِ النَّقِيَّةِ، وَبَشَّرَهَا بِالْفَرْحِ الَّذِي لَا يُوصَفُ، بِالْحَبْلِ بِلا زَرْعٍ وَلَا فسادٍ، هَانِئًا نَحْوَهَا: إِنَّكَ سَتَلِدِينَ ابْنًا، هُوَ مِنْ قَبْلِ الدَّهْوَرِ، وَيُخَلِّصُ شَعْبَهُ مِنْ خَطَايَاهُمْ، وَيَشْهَدُ الَّذِي أُرْسَلَنِي لِأَهْتَفَ نَحْوِكَ قَائِلًا: إِفْرَحِي يَا مُبَارَكَةً، لِأَنَّكَ تَلِدِينَ وَأَنْتِ بَتُولٌ، وَبَعْدَ الْوِلَادَةِ أَيْضًا تَلْبَثِينَ بَتُولًا.</p>
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“A GOOD WORD” (VERSES FROM PSALM 44) IN TONE ONE

End each numbered verse with “Alleluia.”

<p>1. A good word.</p>	<p>1. كَلِمَةٌ صَالِحَةٌ.</p>
<p>2. My heart hath poured forth a good word. Rejoice, O Queen of all, all-hymned Mother of Christ God.</p>	<p>2. فَاضَ قَلْبِي كَلِمَةً صَالِحَةً. إِفْرَحِي أَيُّهَا الْكَلِيَّةُ النَّسْبِيحِ، وَ الْكَلِيَّةُ الْمَدِيحِ، أُمُّ الْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ.</p>
<p>3. I speak of my works to the king. Rejoice, O Queen of Angels, Sovereign Lady of the world.</p>	<p>3. أَقُولُ أَنَا أَعْمَالِي لِلْمَلِكِ. إِفْرَحِي يَا مَلِكَةَ الْمَلَائِكَةِ، وَسَيِّدَةَ الْعَالَمِ.</p>
<p>4. My tongue is the pen of a swiftly writing scribe. Rejoice, O preaching of the Prophets, and the glory of the Patriarchs.</p>	<p>4. لِسَانِي قَلَمٌ كَاتِبٍ سَرِيعِ الْكِتَابَةِ. إِفْرَحِي يَا كِرَارَةَ الْأَنْبِيَاءِ، وَمَجْدَ الْأَبَاءِ.</p>
<p>5. Comely art Thou in beauty more than the sons of men. Rejoice, O pure Virgin, Lady Bride of God.</p>	<p>5. بَهِيٌّ فِي الْحُسْنِ أَفْضَلُ مِنْ بَنِي النَّبْشَرِ. إِفْرَحِي أَيُّهَا الْغَدْرَاءُ الطَاهِرَةَ، عَرُوسُ اللَّهِ، السَّيِّدَةَ.</p>
<p>6. Grace hath been poured forth on Thy lips. Rejoice, O spotless, undefiled, incorrupt, all-holy one.</p>	<p>6. إِنْسَكَبَتِ النِّعْمَةُ عَلَى شَفَتَيْكَ. إِفْرَحِي أَيُّهَا الْكَلِيَّةُ الْقَدَّاسَةُ، الْبَرِيَّةُ مِنَ الْعَيْبِ وَالذَّنَسِ وَالْفَسَادِ.</p>
<p>7. Wherefore God hath blessed Thee forever. Rejoice, O hope of those without hope, and help of the embattled.</p>	<p>7. لِأَجْلِ ذَلِكَ بَارَكَكَ اللَّهُ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ. إِفْرَحِي يَا رَجَاءَ الْيَائِسِينَ، وَمَعُونَةَ الْمُحَارِبِينَ.</p>

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 فَخْذِكَ، أَيُّهَا الْقَوِيُّ. إِفْرَحِي يَا مُمْتَلِئَةً نِعْمَةً، الرَّبُّ مَعَكَ، وَمَعَنَا بِوَاسِطَتِكَ.
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 الْمُبَارَكَةُ فِي النِّسَاءِ، مُبَارَكَةٌ ثَمَرَةٌ بَطْنِكَ.
10. Bend Thy bow, and proceed prosperously, and be king. Rejoice, O Virgin Theotokos, blessed art thou among women.	10. اسْتَلِّهِ وَأَنْجِخْ وَأَمْلِكْ. إِفْرَحِي يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ، الْعَذْرَاءُ الْمُبَارَكَةُ 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 الْحَقِّ وَالذَّعَةِ وَالرِّبِّ. إِفْرَحِي يَا مَرْيَمُ، سَيِّدَتَنَا أَجْمَعِينَ، رَبُّ الْقُوَاتِ مَعَكَ.
12. Wherefore God, thy God, hath anointed Thee. Rejoice, O fiery throne, more glorious than the creatures of fourfold aspect.	12. لِأَجْلِ ذَلِكَ مَسَحَكَ اللَّهُ، إِلَهًا. إِفْرَحِي أَيُّهَا الْعَرْشُ ذُو الصُّورَةِ النَّارِيَّةِ، وَالْفَائِئِقَةُ 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 الْبَهْجَةِ أَفْضَلَ مِنْ زُقَاتِكَ. إِفْرَحِي يَا مَرْيَمُ، سَيِّدَتَنَا أَجْمَعِينَ. إِفْرَحِي يَا أُمَّ الْحَيَاةِ.
14. At Thy right hand stood the queen. Rejoice, O most blessed, most glorified one.	14. قَامَتِ الْمَلَكَةُ عَنْ يَمِينِكَ. إِفْرَحِي أَيُّهَا الْفَائِقَةُ الْبَرَكَاتِ، الْفَائِقَةُ التَّمْجِيدِ.
15. Arrayed, adorned in varied colors. Rejoice, O all-blameless Theotokos, for thou hast borne the Savior of our souls.	15. مُوَشَّاءَ بِثَوْبٍ مُدَهَّبٍ. إِفْرَحِي يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الطَّاهِرَةَ، لِأَنَّكَ وُلِدْتَ مُخَلِّصَ نَفُوسِنَا.
16. Hearken, O daughter, see, and incline thine ear. Rejoice, O most holy paradise; rejoice, thou Bride unwedded.	16. اِسْمَعِي، يَا بِنْتُ، وَأَنْظُرِي، وَأَمِيلِي أُذُنَكَ. إِفْرَحِي أَيُّهَا الْفِرْدَوْسُ الْكَلْبِيُّ الْقَدَّاسَةَ. إِفْرَحِي يَا عَرُوسًا 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 الْقَدِيسَةُ الْأَقْدَسُ مِنَ الْقَدِيسِينَ. إِفْرَحِي يَا عَرُوسًا 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. لَوْجْهَكَ يُصَلِّي كُلُّ أَغْنِيَاءِ الشَّعْبِ. أَيُّهَا الْعَذْرَاءُ الْكَلْبِيَّةُ الْقَدَّاسَةُ، اسْتَجِيبِي لِتَضَرُّعِ عَبْدِكَ الْعَاطِلِ، وَتَتَهَّدَاتِ قَلْبِهِ الْمَرْفُوعَةِ 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 الْعَذْرَاءُ عَرُوسُ اللَّهِ، الْكَلْبِيَّةُ الْقَدَّاسَةُ، تَقَبَّلِي عَمَلِي الْمُنَوَّاحِ، وَقَدِّمِيهِ لِلِإِلَهِ الرَّؤُوفِ، لِكَيْ أُعْظِمَكَ فَرِحًا، أَيُّهَا الْبَرِيئَةُ مِنْ كُلِّ عَيْبٍ.
20. Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.	20. الْمَجْدُ لِلْأَبِ، وَالابْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ.
21. Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.	21. الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.
Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (3 times) O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee.	هللوا، هللوا، هللوا، هللوا المجد لك يا الله. (ثلاثاً) يا إلهنا ورجاءنا لك المجد.

THE LITTLE LITANY

Priest:	Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: أَيْضاً وَأَيْضاً بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir:	Lord, have mercy.	الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.
Priest:	Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.	الكاهن: أَعِزُّدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْنَا واحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.
Choir:	Lord, have mercy.	الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.
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.	الكاهن: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةِ الْقَدَاسَةِ، الطَّاهِرَةِ، الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ، الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ.
Choir:	To Thee, O Lord.	الجوق: لَكَ يَا رَبُّ.
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.	الكاهن: لِأَنَّ اسْمَكَ مُبَارَكٌ وَمُلْكُكَ مُمَجَّدٌ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir:	Amen.	الجوق: آمِينَ.

FESTAL ANABATHMOI IN TONE FOUR

<p>+ From my youth up many passions have warred against me. But do Thou help and save me, O my Savior. (REPEAT)</p> <p>+ Ye who hate Zion shall be put to confusion of the Lord; like grass in the fire shall ye be withered up. (REPEAT)</p> <p>+ <i>Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.</i></p> <p>+ Through the Holy Spirit is every soul quickened and exalted in purity, and made resplendent by the Triune Unity in mystic holiness. <i>Both now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i></p> <p>+ Through the Holy Spirit the channels and streams of grace overflow showering all creation with invigorating Life.</p>	<p>+ مُنْذُ شَبَابِي آلامٌ كَثِيرَةٌ تُحَارِبُنِي، لَكِنْ أَنْتَ يَا مُخَلِّصِي أَعِزُّدْنِي وَخَلِّصْنِي.</p> <p>+ يَا مُبْغِضِي صِهْيُونَ اخْزُوا مِنْ تَجَاهِ الرَّبِّ، لِأَنَّكُمْ سَتَصِيرُونَ جَافِينَ كَالْعُشْبِ الْيَابِسِ بِالنَّارِ.</p> <p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ.</p> <p>بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ كُلُّ نَفْسٍ تَحْيَا وَتَنْتَقَى، مُرْتَفِعَةً وَلامِعَةً بِالثَّلَاثِ الْوَاحِدِ الْخَفِيِّ الطَّاهِرِ.</p> <p>الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.</p> <p>بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ تَفِيضُ سَوَاقِي النِّعْمَةِ وَمَجَارِيهَا، فَتَرْوِي الْبَرَائِيَا بِأَسْرَهَا بِالحَيَاةِ الْمُحْيِيَّةِ.</p>
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PROKEIMENON FOR THE ANNUNCIATION IN TONE FOUR

<p>Proclaim from day to day the good tidings of the salvation of our God. (twice)</p> <p>Stichos: Sing unto the Lord a new song; sing unto the Lord, all the earth.</p> <p>Proclaim from day to day the good tidings of the salvation of our God.</p>	<p>بَشِّرُوا مِنْ يَوْمٍ إِلَى يَوْمٍ بِخَلَاصِ الْهِنَا. (مرتين)</p> <p>اسْتَبِخْنَ: سَبِّحُوا الرَّبَّ سُبْحًا جَدِيدًا. سَبِّحُوا لِلرَّبِّ يَا كُلَّ الْأَرْضِ.</p> <p>بَشِّرُوا مِنْ يَوْمٍ إِلَى يَوْمٍ بِخَلَاصِ الْهِنَا.</p>
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Deacon: Let us pray to the Lord.	الشماس: إلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	المرتل: يا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
Priest: For Holy art Thou, O our God, Who restest in the Holy Place, 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.	الكاهن: لَأَنَّكَ قُدُّوسٌ أَنْتَ يَا إِلَهَنَا، وَفِي الْقَدِيسِينَ تَسْتَقِرُّ وَتَسْتَرِيحُ، وَلَكَ نُرْسِلُ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ، وَالْإِبْنُ، وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Chanter: 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.	المرتل: آمين. كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ، فَلْتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ. (مرتين) سَبِّحُوا اللَّهَ فِي قَدِيسِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي قَلْبِكَ قُوَّتِهِ. كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ، فَلْتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ.

THE FESTAL ORTHROS GOSPEL

****TO BE READ FROM THE BEAUTIFUL GATE****

Deacon: And that we may be accounted worthy to hear the Holy Gospel, let us pray unto the Lord our God.	الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ أَنْ نَكُونَ مُسْتَحِقِّينَ لِسَمَاعِ الْإِنْجِيلِ الْمُقَدَّسِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ إِلَهِنَا نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)	المرتل: يا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ (ثلاثاً)
Deacon: Wisdom! Attend! Let us hear the Holy Gospel	الشماس: الْحِكْمَةُ، فَلْنَسْتَقِمْ وَلْنَسْمَعْ الْإِنْجِيلَ الْمُقَدَّسِ.
Priest: Peace be to all.	الكاهن: السَّلَامُ لْجَمِيعِكُمْ.
Choir: And to thy spirit.	المرتل: وَلرُوحِكَ.
Priest: The Reading from the Holy Gospel according to Saint Luke (1:39-49, 56).	الكاهن: فَصَلِّ شَرِيفٌ مِنْ بَشَارَةِ الْقَدِيسِ لَوْقَا الْإِنْجِيلِيِّ الْبَشِيرِ، وَالتَّلْمِيزِ الطَّاهِرِ.
Choir: Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee.	المرتل: الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.
Deacon: Let us attend!	الشماس: لِنُصْغِ!
Priest: In those days, Mary arose and went with haste into the hill country, to a city of Judah, and she entered the house of Zechariah and greeted Elizabeth. And when Elizabeth heard the greeting of Mary, the babe leaped in her womb; and Elizabeth was filled with the Holy Spirit and she exclaimed with a loud cry, "Blessed are you among women, and blessed is the fruit of your womb! And why is this granted me, that the mother of my Lord should come to me? For behold, when the voice of your greeting came to my ears, the babe in my womb leaped for joy. And blessed is she who believed that there would be a fulfillment of what was spoken to her from the Lord." And Mary said, "My soul magnifies the Lord, and my spirit rejoices in God my Savior, for He has regarded the low estate of his handmaiden. For behold, henceforth all generations will call me blessed; for He Who is mighty has done great things for me, and holy is His	الكاهن: فِي تِلْكَ الْأَيَّامِ، قَامَتْ مَرْيَمُ وَذَهَبَتْ مُسْرِعَةً إِلَى الْجَبَلِ، إِلَى مَدِينَةِ يَهُودَا، * وَدَخَلَتْ إِلَى بَيْتِ زَكَرِيَّا وَسَلَّمَتْ عَلَى أَلْيَصَابَاتِ. * فَعِنْدَمَا سَمِعَتْ أَلْيَصَابَاتِ سَلَامَ مَرْيَمَ، ارْتَكَضَ الْجَنِينُ فِي بَطْنِهَا وَامْتَلَأَتْ أَلْيَصَابَاتُ مِنَ الرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ. * فَصَاحَتْ بِصَوْتٍ عَظِيمٍ وَقَالَتْ: "مُبَارَكَةٌ أَنْتِ فِي النِّسَاءِ وَمُبَارَكَةٌ ثَمَرَةُ بَطْنِكَ * مِنْ أَيْنَ لِي هَذَا أَنْ تَأْتِيَ أُمُّ رَبِّي إِلَيَّ؟ * فَإِنَّهُ عِنْدَمَا بَلَغَ سَلَامُكَ إِلَيَّ أَدْنَى، ارْتَكَضَ الْجَنِينُ بِإِبْتِهَاجٍ فِي بَطْنِي، * فَطُوبَى لِّتِي آمَنْتُ أَنْ سَيِّئُ مَا قِيلَ لَهَا مِنْ قِبَلِ الرَّبِّ. * " فَقَالَتْ مَرْيَمُ: "تَعْظُمُ نَفْسِي الرَّبِّ، وَتَبْتَهِجُ رُوحِي بِاللَّهِ مُخْلِصِي، * لِأَنَّهُ نَظَرَ إِلَى تَوَاضُعِ أُمَّتِهِ، فَهَا مِنْذُ الْآنَ تُطَوِّبُنِي جَمِيعُ الْأَجْيَالِ. * لِأَنَّ الْقَدِيرَ صَنَعَ بِي عَظَائِمَ وَاسْمُهُ قُدُّوسٌ. * " وَمَكَّنْتُ مَرْيَمَ عِنْدَهَا

Name.” And Mary remained with her about three months, and returned to her home. Choir: Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee.	نحو ثلاثة أشهر، ثم عادت إلى بيتها. المرتل: المجد لك يا رب المجد لك.
PSALM 50 (NO VENERATION OF GOSPEL BOOK)	
Have mercy upon me, O God, according to Thy great mercy; according to the multitude of Thy tender mercies, blot out mine iniquity.	إرحمني يا الله كعظيم رحمتك، وكمثل كثرة رأفتك امح ماثمي.
Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.	اغسلني كثيراً من إثمي، ومن خطيئتي طهرني.
For I acknowledge mine iniquity, and my sin is ever before me.	لأنني أنا عارف بإثمي، وخطيئتي أمامي في كل حين.
Against Thee only have I sinned, and done evil in Thy sight, that Thou mightest be justified in Thy words, and prevail when Thou art judged.	إليك وحدك أخطأت، والشرر قدماك صنعت، لكي تصدق في أقوالك وتغلب في محاكمتك.
For behold, I was shapen in iniquity, and in sins did my mother conceive me.	هأنذا بالآثام حبل بي، وبالخطايا ولدتني أمي.
For behold, Thou hast loved truth; the unclear and hidden things of Thy wisdom Thou hast made clear to me.	لأنك قد أحببت الحق، وأوضحت لي غوامض حكمتك ومستوراتها.
Thou shalt sprinkle me with hyssop, and I shall be clean; Thou shalt wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.	تنصحنني بالزوفى فأطهر، تغسلني فأبيض أكثر من الثلج.
Thou shalt make me to hear joy and gladness; the bones which Thou hast broken shall rejoice.	تسمعني بهجة وسروراً، فتبتهج عظامي الدليلة.
Turn away Thy face from my sins, and blot out all my iniquities.	إصرف وجهك عن خطاياي، وامح كل ماثمي.
Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me.	قلباً نقياً اخلق في يا الله، وروحاً مستقيماً جدد في أحشائي.
Cast me not away from Thy presence and take not Thy Holy Spirit from me.	لا تطرحني من أمام وجهك، وروحك القدوس لا تنزعه مني.
Restore unto me the joy of Thy salvation and steady me with a guiding spirit.	إمنحني بهجة خلاصك، وبروح رئاسي اعضدني.
Then will I teach transgressors Thy ways, and the impious shall be converted unto Thee.	فأعلم الأنمة طرقتك، والكفرة إليك يرجعون.
Deliver me from bloodguiltiness, O God, Thou God of my salvation, and my tongue shall sing aloud of Thy righteousness.	أنقذني من الدماء يا الله إله خلاصي، فيبتهج لساني بعدلك.
O Lord, open Thou my lips and my mouth shall declare Thy praise.	يا رب أفتح شفتي، فيخبر فمي بتسبحتك.
For hadst Thou desired sacrifice, I would have given it Thee; Thou delightest not in burnt offerings.	لأنك لو آثرت الذبيحة، لكنت الآن أعطي، لكنك لا تسر بالمحرفات.
Sacrifices to God are a contrite spirit; a contrite and humble heart, O God, Thou wilt not despise.	الذبيحة لله روح منسحق، القلب المتخشع والمتواضع لا يزدله الله.
Do good, O Lord, in Thy good will unto Zion, that the walls of Jerusalem may be built up.	أصلح يا رب بمسرتك صهيون ولتبن أسوار أورشليم.

Then shalt Thou be pleased with the sacrifice of righteousness, with burnt offerings and whole burnt offerings.	حِينَئِذٍ تُسَرُّ بِدَبِيحَةِ الْعَدْلِ قُرْبَاناً وَمُحْرَقَاتٍ.
Then shall they offer bullocks upon Thine altar.	حِينَئِذٍ يُقَرَّبُونَ عَلَى مَذْبَحِكَ الْعُجُولَ.
FESTAL TROPARIA AFTER PSALM 50 IN TONE TWO	
<i>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 multitude of our transgressions.</i>	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ. بِشَفَاعَةِ وَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ وَطَلِبَاتِهَا، أَيُّهَا الْإِلَهِ الرَّحِيمِ، امْحُ كَثْرَةَ خَطَايَانَا وَزَلَاتِنَا.
<i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> Through the intercessions of the Theotokos, O Thou Who art merciful, blot out all the multitude of our transgressions.	الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. بِشَفَاعَةِ وَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ وَطَلِبَاتِهَا، أَيُّهَا الْإِلَهِ الرَّحِيمِ، امْحُ كَثْرَةَ خَطَايَانَا وَزَلَاتِنَا.
<i>Have mercy upon me, O God, according to Thy lovingkindness; according to the multitude of Thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions.</i> Today doth Gabriel make announcement to her who is full of grace, saying, Rejoice, O groomless and unwedded Maiden. Let not my strange appearance dazzle thee, nor be dismayed at me; for I am the archangel. Verily, the serpent did deceive Eve of old, and now I bring thee glad tidings of joy. Thou shalt remain without corruption, and shalt give birth to the Lord, O pure one.	يَا رَحِيمٌ، أَرْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ بِحَسَبِ عَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، وَبِحَسَبِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَاتِكَ امْحُ مَاثِمِي. الْيَوْمَ غَفْرَتِي لِيُبَشِّرُ الْمُتَمَلِّئَةَ نِعْمَةً، قَائِلاً: إِفْرَحِي يَا فَتَاةَ لَا عَرِيْسَ لَهَا، وَعَادِمَةَ الزَّوْجِ. فَلَا تُدْهِشِكِ صُورَتِي الْغَرِيبَةَ، وَلَا تَجْرَعِي مَنِّي، فَإِنِّي رَئِيسُ الْمَلَائِكَةِ. إِنَّ الْحَيَّةَ أَطْعَمَتْ حَوَاءَ قَدِيمًا، وَالآنَ أُبَشِّرُكَ بِالْفَرْحِ، وَتَلَبِّثِينَ بَغَيْرِ فَسَادٍ، وَسَتَلِدِينَ الرَّبَّ يَا طَاهِرَةَ.
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, patron and protectress of this holy community; 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	الشَّمْسِ: خَلِّصْ يَا اللَّهُ شَعْبَكَ وَبَارِكْ مِيرَاثَكَ. وَافْتَقِدْ عَالَمَكَ بِالرَّحْمَةِ وَالرَّأْفَاتِ. وَارْفَعْ شَأْنَ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْأَرْتُوذُكْسِيِّينَ. وَأَسْبِغْ عَلَيْنَا مَرَاغِمَكَ الْغَنِيَّةَ. بِشَفَاعَاتِ سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ الْكَلِيَّةِ الطَّاهِرَةِ وَالدَّائِمَةِ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ، شَفِيعَةَ هَذِهِ الْكَنِيسَةِ الْمَقْدَسَةِ. وَبِقُوَّةِ الصَّلِيبِ الْكَرِيمِ الْمَحْيِيِّ. وَبَطَلِبَاتِ الْقُوَاتِ السَّمَاوِيَّةِ الْمَكْرَمَةِ الْعَادِمَةِ الْأَجْسَادِ. وَالنَّبِيِّ الْكَرِيمِ السَّابِقِ الْمَجِيدِ يُوْحَنَّا الْمَعْمَدَانَ. وَالْقُدَيْسِينَ الْمَشْرَفِينَ الرَّسُلِ بَطْرُسَ وَبُولُسَ وَسَائِرِ الرَّسُلِ الْمَشْرَفِينَ الْجَدِيرِينَ بِكُلِّ مَدِيحٍ. وَأَبَائِنَا الْقُدَيْسِينَ مَعْلَمِي الْمَسْكُونَةِ رُؤَسَاءِ الْكَهَنَةِ الْمُعْظَمِينَ بَاسِيلْيُوسَ الْكَبِيرَ وَغَرِيغُورْيُوسَ الْلَاهُوتِي وَيُوْحَنَّا الذَّهَبِيِّ الْفَمِّ، وَأَبَائِنَا الْقُدَيْسِينَ أُنْثَاسْيُوسَ وَكَيْرْلُوسَ وَيُوْحَنَّا الرَّحِيمِ بَطَارِكَةَ الْإِسْكَانْدَرِيَّةِ. وَأَبِينَا الْقُدَيْسِ نِيْقُولَاوَسَ رَئِيسِ أَسَاقِفَةِ مِيرَا الليكية، واسبيريدون أسقف تريميثوس ونكتاريوس أسقف المدن

<p>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 venerable and God-bearing fathers who shone in the ascetic life; 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>الخمسة العجائبيين، وأبانا القديس تيون بطريك موسكو، والقديس رافائيل اسقف بروكلين، والقديسين المجيدين الشهداء العظام جاورجيوس اللابس الظفر، وديميتريوس المفيض الطيب، وثيودورس التيروني، وثيودورس قائد الجيش، وميناس الصانع العجائب، والقديسين الشهداء أغناطيوس المتوشح بالله، خرالامبوس والثيوريوس؛ والشهيدات العظيمات تقلا، بربارة، انسطاسيا، كاترينا، كيرياكي، فوتيني، مارينا، باراسكيفا، وأيرين، والقديسين المجيدين الشهداء المتألقين بالظفر، وأبائنا الأبرار المتوشحين بالله، والقديسين الصديقين يواكيم وحنة جدّي المسيح الإله، يواكيم وحنة، الذين نُقيمُ تذكّارَهُمُ اليوم، وجميع قديسيك، نتضرّعُ إليك أيها الربّ الجزيلُ الرَّحمة، فاستجب لنا نحنُ الخطاة الطالبين إليك وارحمننا.</p>
<p>Chanter: Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. (Repeat 4 times)</p>	<p>المرتل: يا ربّ ارحم، يا ربّ ارحم، يا ربّ ارحم. (4 مرات)</p>
<p>Priest: Through the mercies and compassions and love for mankind of Thine Only-begotten Son, with whom Thou art blessed, together with Thine all-holy, and good, and life-giving Spirit; now and ever and unto ages of ages. Choir: Amen.</p>	<p>الكاهن: بِرَحْمَةِ وَرَأْفَاتِ ابْنِكَ الْوَحِيدِ وَمَحَبَّتِهِ لِلْبَشَرِ، الَّذِي أَنْتَ مُبَارِكٌ مَعَهُ وَمَعَ رُوحِكَ الْكَلْبِيِّ قُدْسُهُ الصَّالِحِ وَالْمُخْيِي، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى ذَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. المرتل: آمين</p>
<p>KONTAKION AND OIKOS FOR THE FEASTS (Plain Reading)</p>	
<p>With mystic apprehension of the divine commandment, the bodiless angel quickly appeared in the dwelling-place of Joseph and said to the unwed Virgin: Lo, He Who in His Descent did bow the Heavens is housed unchanged and whole in thee; as I behold Him in thy womb taking on the form of a servant, I marvel and I cry unto thee: Hail, O Bride without bridegroom!</p>	<p>إِنَّ غَيْرَ الْمُتَجَسِّدِ، لَمَّا أَخَذَ فِي مَعْرِفَتِهِ مَا أَمَرَ بِهِ سَرِيًّا، حَضَرَ مُسْرِعًا نَحْوَ بَيْتِ يَوْسُفَ قَائِلًا لِتِي لَمْ تَعْرِفِ زَوْجًا: إِنَّ الَّذِي بَانْحِدَارِهِ طَاطَأَ السَّمَاوَاتِ، يَوْسَعُ بِجُمْلَتِهِ فِيكَ خُلُوعًا مِنْ اسْتِحَالَةٍ. الَّذِي إِذْ أَشَاهَدُهُ فِي حَشَاكَ أَخِذًا صُورَةَ عَبْدٍ، أَنْذَهُلْ صَارِحًا نَحْوَكِ: إِفْرَجِي يَا عَرُوسًا لَا عَرُوسَ لَهَا.</p>
<p>To thee, the Champion Leader, I thy servant offer thanks of victory; O Theotokos, thou who hast delivered me from terror. But as thou that hast that power invincible, O Theotokos, thou alone can set me free; from all forms of danger free me and deliver me, that I may cry unto thee: “Hail, O Bride without bridegroom!”</p>	<p>إِنِّي أَنَا مَدِينَتُكَ يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ، أَكْتُبُ لَكَ زَيَاتِ الْعَلْبَةِ يَا قَائِدَةَ مُحَامِيَّةً، وَأَقْدِمُ لَكَ الشُّكْرَ كَمُنْقَذَةٍ مِنَ الشَّدَائِدِ. لَكِنْ بِمَا أَنَّ لَكَ الْعِزَّةَ الَّتِي لَا تُحَارَبُ، أَعْتَقِنِي مِنْ صُنُوفِ الشَّدَائِدِ. حَتَّى أَصْرُخَ إِلَيْكَ: إِفْرَجِي يَا عَرُوسَةً لَا عَرُوسَ لَهَا.</p>
<p>An angel chieftan was sent from heaven to say “Hail” unto the Theotokos. And beholding Thee, O Lord, taking bodily form, he stood rapt in wonder, and with bodiless voice cried aloud to her in this wise:</p>	<p>إِنَّ الْمَلَكَ الْمُتَقَدِّمَ أُرْسِلَ مِنَ السَّمَاءِ لِكَيْ يَقُولَ لِوَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ إِفْرَجِي. فَلَمَّا عَايَنَتِكَ يَا رَبُّ مُتَجَسِّدًا مَعَ الصُّوْتِ الْعَادِمِ الْجَسَدِ، أَنْذَهُلْ وَهَتَفَ نَحْوَهَا هَكَذَا:</p>

<p>+ Hail, thou, through whom joy shall shine forth; Hail, thou through whom the curse shall be destroyed.</p> <p>+ Hail, thou restoration of the fallen Adam; Hail, thou redemption of the tears of Eve.</p> <p>+ Hail, thou height untrod by human minds; Hail, thou depth hard to scan, even for angels' eyes.</p> <p>+ Hail, thou that art a kingly throne; Hail, thou that holdest the Upholder of all.</p> <p>+ Hail, thou star that showed the Sun; Hail, Womb of the divine incarnation.</p> <p>+ Hail, thou through whom Creation is renewed; Hail, thou through whom the Creator becomes a babe.</p> <p>+ Hail, O Bride without bridegroom!</p>	<p>إفْرَجِي يَا مَنْ بِهَا يُشْرِقُ الشُّرُورُ، إفْرَجِي يَا مَنْ بِهَا تَضْمَلُ اللَّعْنَةُ.</p> <p>إفْرَجِي يَا اسْتِعَادَةَ آدَمَ السَّاقِطِ، إفْرَجِي يَا نَجَاةَ حَوَاءَ مِنَ الْبُكَاءِ وَالنَّحِيبِ.</p> <p>إفْرَجِي يَا عَلُوًّا يَعْسُرُ الصُّعُودُ نَحْوَهُ بِالْأَفْكَارِ الْبَشَرِيَّةِ، إفْرَجِي يَا عُمُقًا يَتَعَدَّرُ عَلَى الْمَلَائِكَةِ أَنْ تَنْظُرَ إِلَيْهِ.</p> <p>إفْرَجِي لِأَنَّكَ غَدَوْتَ سُدَّةً لِلْمَلِكِ، إفْرَجِي لِأَنَّكَ تَحْمِلِينَ الضَّابِطَ الْكُلَّ.</p> <p>إفْرَجِي يَا كَوْكَبًا يُظْهِرُ الشَّمْسَ، إفْرَجِي يَا بَطْنَ التَّجَسُّدِ الْإِلَهِيِّ.</p> <p>إفْرَجِي يَا مَنْ بِهَا تَتَجَدَّدُ الْخَلِيقَةُ، إفْرَجِي يَا مَنْ بِهَا صَارَ الْخَالِقُ طِفْلاً.</p> <p>إفْرَجِي يَا عَرُوسًا لَا عَرُوسَ لَهَا.</p>
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THE SYNAXARION (Plain Reading)

On March 25 in the Holy Orthodox Church we celebrate the Annunciation to our Most Holy Lady the Theotokos and Ever-virgin Mary.

Verses

The Angel announced as Son to the Virgin, the Great Angel of the Father's great counsel.

On the twenty-fifth the Angel spake of joy unto Mary.

When the All-Holy Virgin was entering her fifteenth year, after having spent eleven years of living and serving in the Temple of Jerusalem, the priests informed her that, according to the Law, she could not remain in the Temple but must be betrothed and enter into marriage. The All-Holy Virgin surprised the priests when she told them that she had dedicated her life to God and that she desired to remain a virgin until death. Then, Zacharias, the high priest and father of the Forerunner, under the inspiration of God, betrothed the Virgin Mary to Joseph of Nazareth to preserve her virginity and to care for her. When the fullness of time had come, as prophesied by Daniel the Prophet, and when God was pleased to fulfill His promise to the banished Adam and to the Prophets, the Archangel Gabriel appeared in the chamber of the All-Holy Virgin. As some priestly writers wrote, precisely at that same moment when she held open the book of the Prophet Isaiah and was contemplating his great prophecy: "Behold, the virgin shall be with child, and bear a son! (7:13)" Gabriel appeared in all of his angelic brightness and saluted her: "Rejoice, highly favored one! The Lord is with thee," and the rest in order as it is written in the Gospel of Luke. This annunciation and the descent of the Holy Spirit upon the Virgin, leading to the incarnation of our Lord, began the salvation of mankind and restoration of all creation.

Through the intercessions of the Most Holy Theotokos and of all Thy Saints, O Christ God, have mercy upon us. Amen.

THE KATAVASIAE OF THE ANNUNCIATION CANON IN TONE FOUR

(NOTE: Odes 6, 8 and 9 differ from the Akathist Katavasias.)

<p>Ode 1. I shall open my mouth and it will be filled with the Spirit; and I shall speak forth to the Queen and Mother. I shall be seen joyfully singing her praises, and I shall delight to sing of her wonders.</p>	<p>(الأولى) أَفْتَحُ فَمِي فَيَمْتَلِئُ رُوحًا، وَأُبْدِي قَوْلًا فَائِضًا نَحْوَ الْأُمِّ الْمَلِكَةِ، وَأُظْهِرُ مُعَيِّدًا لِلْمَوْسِمِ بَابْتِهَاجٍ، وَأَتَرَنَّمُ بِعَجَائِبِهَا مَسْرُورًا.</p>
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<p>Ode 3. As a living and copious fountain, O Theotokos, do thou strengthen those who hymn thy praises, and are joined together in spiritual company for thy service; and in thy divine glory make them worthy of crowns of glory.</p>	<p>(الثالثة) يا والدة الإله، بما أنك الينبوع الحي المتدفق بسخاء، وطدينا نحن المُنشدين تسابيحك، الملتئمين مخفلاً روحياً، وفي مجدك الإلهي أهلينا لأكاليل المجد والشرف.</p>
<p>Ode 4. He Who sits in clouds of glory upon the throne of Godhead, Jesus the most high God, came with mighty hand and saved those who cried out unto Him: Glory to Thy power, O Christ.</p>	<p>(الرابعة) إن يسوع الفائق التألّه، الجالس بمجد على سدة اللاهوت، قد ورد على سحابة خفيفة، وخلص بقبضته الغير الفاسدة الصارخين نحوه: المجد لقدرتك أيها المسيح.</p>
<p>Ode 5. All creation was amazed at thy divine glory, for thou, O unwedded Virgin, didst hold in thee the God of all, and didst bear the Eternal Son, Who rewards with salvation all those who hymn thy praises.</p>	<p>(الخامسة) أيتها البتول التي لم تعرف زواجا، إن البرايا بأسرها قد انذهلت من مجدك الإلهي، لأنك حملت في حشاك إله الكل، وولدت الإبن الغير المحدود في زمن، ومنحت الخلاص لكل الذين يسبحونك.</p>
<p>Ode 6. In the belly of the whale, Jonah the Prophet foreshadowed the three-day Burial, lifting his voice and imploring: Deliver me from corruption, O Jesus, King of the powers.</p>	<p>(السادسة) إن يونان النبي سبق فرسم في جوف الحوت الدفن ذا الثلاثة الأيام، وهتف قائلاً: نجني من الفساد يا يسوع ملك القوّات.</p>
<p>Ode 7. The godly-minded children worshipped not the creature rather than the Creator, but trampling upon the threat of fire in manly fashion, they rejoiced and sang: O All-praised Lord and God of our Fathers, blessed art Thou.</p>	<p>(السابعة) إن الفتية المتألّهي العقول لم يعبدوا الخليقة دون الخالق، بل وطنوا وعيد النار بشجاعة فرتلوا فرحين: أيها الفائق التسبيح، مبارك أنت يا إله آبائنا.</p>
<p><i>We praise, we bless, and we worship the Lord.</i> Ode 8. Hearken, O Maiden, virgin and pure, that Gabriel may tell the eternal will of the Highest. Make thee ready to receive God; for the Uncontainable shall, through thee, mingle with mankind. Wherefore, rejoicing, I cry: Bless the Lord, all His works.</p>	<p>(الثامنة) نُسبح ونبارك ونسجد للرب. إسمعي أيتها الفتاة، البتول النقية، لكي يقول غفريل عن مشيئة العلي الأزليّة الصادقة: كوني مستعدة لاستقبال الإله، لأن غير الموسوع، بك يخالط الأنام. فلذلك أهتف مسرورا: باركوا الرب يا جميع أعماله.</p>
<p>Deacon: The Theotokos and Mother of the Light, let us honor and magnify in song.</p>	<p>الشماس: لوالدة الإله وأمّ النور بالتسابيح نكرم معظمين.</p>

THE NINTH ODE OF THE ANNUNCIATION CANON IN TONE FOUR

<p><i>Proclaim, O earth, the glad tidings of great joy, and ye heavens, praise the glory of God.</i> The Theotokos, being the living tabernacle of God, shall never be touched by an unclean hand. But the lips of believers shall sing unto her ceaselessly with the voice of angels, crying joyfully: Rejoice, O full of grace. The Lord is with thee.</p>	<p>إستنشيري أيتها الأرض بالفرح الأعظم، ويا سماوات سبّحي مجد الله. إن والدة الإله، بما أنها تابوت حي لله، فلا تلمسها يد مدنسة. أما شفاه المؤمنين، فلترتل نحوها، بصوت الملاك بغير فتور، بابتهاج هاتقة: إفرحي يا ممتلئة نعمة الرب معك.</p>
<p><i>Proclaim, O earth, the glad tidings of great joy, and ye heavens, praise the glory of God.</i> Thou hast transcended the bounds of nature, O Maiden,</p>	<p>إستنشيري أيتها الأرض بالفرح الأعظم، ويا سماوات سبّحي مجد الله.</p>

<p>having conceived God in an ineffable manner; for being of a perishable nature, thou was exempted in thy birth-giving from that which pertaineth to mothers. Wherefore, as is meet, thou dost hear: Rejoice, O full of grace. The Lord is with thee.</p>	<p>أَيْتُهَا الْفَتَاةُ، لَقَدْ تَجَاوَزْتَ حُدُودَ الطَّبِيعَةِ، إِذْ حَمَلْتِ الْإِلَهَ بِحَالٍ تَفُوقِ الْوَصْفِ. لِأَنَّكَ وَأَنْتِ ذَاتُ طَبِيعَةٍ فَانِيَةٍ، تَنْزَهْتِ فِي حَالِ وِلَادَتِكَ عَمَّا حَصَّ الْأُمَمَاتِ. لَذَا تَسْمَعِينَ كَمَا يَلِيقُ: إِفْرَحِي يَا مُمْتَلِئَةً نِعْمَةً، الرَّبُّ مَعَكَ.</p>
<p><i>Proclaim, O earth, the glad tidings of great joy, and ye heavens, praise the glory of God.</i> How dost thou overflow with milk, O undefiled Virgin? Verily, thou hast appeared as a strange manifestation, unutterable by human tongue, transcending nature and the bounds of the laws of birth. Wherefore, thou dost hear, as is meet: Rejoice, O full of grace. The Lord is with thee.</p>	<p>إِسْتَبْشِرِي أَيْتُهَا الْأَرْضُ بِالْفَرَحِ الْأَعْظَمِ، وَيَا سَمَاوَاتِ سَبِّحِي مَجْدَ اللَّهِ. أَيْتُهَا الْبَتُولُ النَّقِيَّةُ، كَيْفَ تُفِيضِينَ لَبَنًا؟ إِنَّ هَذَا لَا يَسْتَطِيعُ لِسَانُ بَشَرِي أَنْ يَنْطُقَ بِهِ. لِأَنَّكَ ظَهَرْتِ أَمْرًا غَرِيبًا عَنِ الطَّبِيعَةِ، يَفُوقُ حُدُودَ نَامُوسِ الْوِلَادَةِ. لَذَا تَسْمَعِينَ كَمَا يَلِيقُ: إِفْرَحِي يَا مُمْتَلِئَةً نِعْمَةً، الرَّبُّ مَعَكَ.</p>
<p><i>Proclaim, O earth, the glad tidings of great joy, and ye heavens, praise the glory of God.</i> The God-inspired Scriptures, O Mother of the Highest, have spoken of thee mystically; for Jacob, when he saw the ladder of old, which was a foresign of thee, cried: This is the ascent of God. Wherefore, as is meet, thou dost hear: Rejoice, O full of grace. The Lord is with thee.</p>	<p>إِسْتَبْشِرِي أَيْتُهَا الْأَرْضُ بِالْفَرَحِ الْأَعْظَمِ، وَيَا سَمَاوَاتِ سَبِّحِي مَجْدَ اللَّهِ. يَا أُمَّ الْعَلِيِّ، إِنَّ الْكُتُبَ الْمُوحَى بِهَا مِنْ اللَّهِ، قَدْ نَطَقَتْ بِكَ سِرِّيًّا، أَنَّكَ أَنْتِ الْمَلْمُومَةُ الَّتِي سَبَقَ وَرَآهَا يَعْقُوبُ قَدِيمًا، وَلَمَّا شَاهَدَهَا قَالَ: هَذِهِ هِيَ مِصْعَدُ اللَّهِ. لَذَا تَسْمَعِينَ كَمَا يَلِيقُ: إِفْرَحِي يَا مُمْتَلِئَةً نِعْمَةً، الرَّبُّ مَعَكَ.</p>
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. Proclaim, O earth, the glad tidings of great joy, and ye heavens, praise the glory of God.</i> The bush and the fire did reveal to God-beholding Moses a wonderful miracle. And seeking the fulfillment thereof with the passing of time, he cried, saying, I shall behold her who is a spotless Maiden, who shall be addressed with rejoicing as the Theotokos: Rejoice, O full of grace. The Lord is with thee.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. إِسْتَبْشِرِي أَيْتُهَا الْأَرْضُ بِالْفَرَحِ الْأَعْظَمِ، وَيَا سَمَاوَاتِ سَبِّحِي مَجْدَ اللَّهِ. إِنَّ الْعَلِيقَةَ وَالنَّارَ قَدْ أَظْهَرَتَا لِمُوسَى الْمُعَايِنِ اللَّهَ مُعْجَزَةً عَجِيبَةً. فَلَمَّا انْتَمَسَ نِهَائَةً ذَلِكَ عَلَى مَرِّ الزَّمَانِ، هَتَفَ قَائِلًا: إِنِّي سَأَعِينُ ذَلِكَ فِي فِتْنَةٍ نَقِيَّةٍ، يُهْتَفُ نَحْوَهَا كَوَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ: إِفْرَحِي يَا مُمْتَلِئَةً نِعْمَةً، الرَّبُّ مَعَكَ.</p>
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. Proclaim, O earth, the glad tidings of great joy, and ye heavens, praise the glory of God.</i> Verily, Daniel called thee a super-sensuous mountain, and Isaiah the Mother of God. Gideon saw thee as a fleece. David called thee a sanctuary, and another a door. But Gabriel cried unto thee: Rejoice, O full of grace. The Lord is with thee.</p>	<p>الآنَ وَكَلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ. إِسْتَبْشِرِي أَيْتُهَا الْأَرْضُ بِالْفَرَحِ الْأَعْظَمِ، وَيَا سَمَاوَاتِ سَبِّحِي مَجْدَ اللَّهِ. إِنَّ دَانِيَالَ دَعَاكَ جَبَلًا عَقْلِيًّا، وَإِسْعِيَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ، وَجِدْعُونَ رَاكٍ كَجَزَّةٍ، وَدَاوُدَ سَمَّاكَ مَقْدَسًا، وَأَخْرَ بَابًا. وَأَمَّا غَفْرِيئِيلُ فَهَتَفَ نَحْوِكَ قَائِلًا: إِفْرَحِي يَا مُمْتَلِئَةً نِعْمَةً، الرَّبُّ مَعَكَ.</p>
<p>KATAVASIA OF THE NINTH ODE OF ANNUNCIATION CANON IN TONE FOUR</p>	
<p><i>Proclaim, O earth, the glad tidings of great joy, and ye heavens, praise the glory of God.</i> The Theotokos, being the living tabernacle of God, shall never be touched by an unclean hand. But the lips</p>	<p>إِسْتَبْشِرِي أَيْتُهَا الْأَرْضُ بِالْفَرَحِ الْأَعْظَمِ، وَيَا سَمَاوَاتِ سَبِّحِي مَجْدَ اللَّهِ. إِنَّ وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ، بِمَا أَنَّهَا تَابُوتٌ حَيٌّ لِلَّهِ، فَلَا تَلْمُسُهَا يَدٌ مُدْنَسَةٌ. أَمَّا</p>

<p>of believers shall sing unto her ceaselessly with the voice of angels, crying joyfully: Rejoice, O full of grace. The Lord is with thee.</p>	<p>شِفَاهُ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ، فَتُرْتَلَّ نَحْوَهَا، بِصَوْتِ الْمَلَائِكَةِ بِغَيْرِ فُتُورٍ، بَابْتِهَاجِ هَاتِفَةٍ: إِفْرَحِي يَا مُمْتَلِئَةٌ نِعْمَةً، الرَّبُّ مَعَكَ.</p>
<p>THE LITTLE LITANY</p>	
<p>Deacon: Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord.</p>	<p>الشماس: أَيْضاً وَأَيْضاً بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p>
<p>Choir: Lord, have mercy.</p>	<p>الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.</p>
<p>Deacon: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.</p>	<p>الشماس: أَعُذْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ واحفظنا يا الله بنعمتك.</p>
<p>Choir: Lord, have mercy.</p>	<p>الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.</p>
<p>Deacon: 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>الشماس: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةِ الْقِدَاسَةِ، الطَاهِرَةِ، الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ، الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ.</p>
<p>Choir: To Thee, O Lord.</p>	<p>الجوق: لَكَ يَا رَبُّ.</p>
<p>Priest: For all the powers of Heaven praise Thee, and unto Thee do they ascribe glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages.</p>	<p>الكاهن: لِأَنَّهُ إِيَّاكَ تُسَبِّحُ كُلُّ قُوَّاتِ السَّمَاوَاتِ، وَلَكَ يُرْسِلُونَ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ.</p>
<p>Choir: Amen.</p>	<p>الجوق: آمين.</p>
<p>EXAPOSTELARION & THEOTOKION OF THE ANNUNCIATION IN TONE TWO (*Upon that mount in Galilee*)</p>	
<p>The Chief of all the Angel hosts * was sent by God Almighty * unto a Virgin Maid most pure, * bringing to her good tidings * of a strange wonder past telling: * that as a man, the Lord God * shall be conceived without man's seed * and shall be brought forth from her, * born as a babe, * to refashion all of the race of mortals. * Ye people, preach the tidings of * the whole world's restoration.</p>	<p>إِنَّ قَائِدَ الْقُوَّاتِ الْمَلَائِكِيَّةِ، أُرْسِلَ مِنْ لَدُنِ اللَّهِ الضَّابِطِ الْكَلِّ، إِلَى بَتُولٍ تَقِيَّةٍ، لِيُبَشِّرَهَا بِالْعَجَبِ الْغَرِيبِ الْغَامِضِ الْوَصْفِ. إِنَّ الْإِلَهِ كَانَسَانٍ يَصِيرُ مِنْهَا طِفْلاً بِغَيْرِ زَرْعٍ، مُعِيداً إِبْدَاعَ جِنْسِ الْأَنْعَامِ بِأَسْرِهِ. فَيَا شُعُوبَ اسْتَنْبِشِرُوا بِإِعَادَةِ جِبَلَةِ الْعَالَمِ.</p>
<p>Rejoice, redemption from the curse * of our forefather Adam; * O modest Mother of our God, * rejoice, thou throne and gate-way; * rejoice, O temple and mountain; * rejoice, all-golden vessel; * rejoice, thou godly chariot; * rejoice, swift cloud, and ladder, * and living bush; * rejoice, O tabernacle and lamp and table; * rejoice, deliverance of Eve; * rejoice, O Theotokos.</p>	<p>إِفْرَحِي يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ، نَجَاةَ آدَمَ مِنَ اللَّعْنَةِ. إِفْرَحِي أَيُّهَا الْعَفِيفَةُ أُمُّ الْإِلَهِ، إِفْرَحِي يَا عَلِيْقَةً حَيَّةً. إِفْرَحِي يَا مِضْبَاحًا، إِفْرَحِي يَا عَرْشًا. إِفْرَحِي يَا سَلْمًا وَبَابًا، إِفْرَحِي يَا مَرْكَبَةَ إِلَهِيَّةٍ. إِفْرَحِي يَا سَحَابَةً خَفِيفَةً، إِفْرَحِي يَا هَيْكَلًا. إِفْرَحِي يَا جَرَّةَ كَلِيَّةِ التَّدَهُبِ، إِفْرَحِي يَا جِبَلًا. إِفْرَحِي يَا مِظْلَةً وَمَائِدَةً، إِفْرَحِي يَا مُعْتَقَةَ حَوَاءَ.</p>
<p>AINOI (PRAISES) IN TONE ONE</p>	
<p>Let everything that hath breath, praise the Lord. Praise ye the Lord from the heavens; praise Him in the heights. To Thee, O God is due our song.</p>	<p>كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ فَلتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ. سَبِّحُوا الرَّبَّ مِنَ السَّمَاوَاتِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي الْأَعَالِي، لِأَنَّهُ لَكَ يَلِيقُ التَّسْبِيحُ يَا اللَّهُ.</p>

<p>Praise ye Him, all His angels; praise ye Him, all His hosts. To Thee, O God, is due our song.</p>	<p>سَبِّحُوهُ يَا جَمِيعَ مَلَائِكَتِهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ يَا سَائِرَ قُوَاتِهِ، لِأَنَّهُ لَكَ يَلِيقُ التَّسْبِيحُ يَا اللَّهُ.</p>
<p>For the Annunciation in Tone One (**Thou art the joy**)</p>	
<p>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. Having flown down from the vaults of Heaven to Nazareth, * Gabriel cried the greeting unto Mary the Virgin: * Rejoice, O all-pure Maid; thou shalt bring forth a Son * Who existed ere Adam was: * He is the Maker of all, and the Ransomer * of all them that cry Rejoice to thee.</p>	<p>1 - سَبِّحُوا اللَّهَ فِي قَدِيسِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي فَلَكِ قُوَّتِهِ. سَبِّحُوهُ عَلَى مَقْدَرَتِهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ نَظِيرَ كَثْرَةِ عَظَمَتِهِ. قَدْ هَبَطَ جِبْرَائِيلُ مِنَ الْقَنَاطِرِ الْعُلُويَّةِ، قَاصِدًا إِلَى النَّاصِرَةِ. وَوَأْفَى الْبَتُولَ مَرْيَمَ، هَاتِفًا نَحْوَهَا: إِفْرَحِي لِأَنَّكَ تَحْبِلِينَ بَابِنٍ هُوَ أَقْدَمُ مِنْ آدَمَ، أَيِّ بَصَانِعِ الدَّهْوَرِ وَمُبْدِعِهَا، وَمُنْقِذِ الْهَاتِفِينَ بِكَ: السَّلَامُ عَلَيْكَ يَا نَقِيَّةَ.</p>
<p>Verse 2. Praise Him with the sound of the trumpet. Praise Him with the psaltery and harp. Having flown down from the vaults of Heaven to Nazareth, * Gabriel cried the greeting unto Mary the Virgin: * Rejoice, O all-pure Maid; thou shalt bring forth a Son * Who existed ere Adam was: * He is the Maker of all, and the Ransomer * of all them that cry Rejoice to thee.</p>	<p>2- سَبِّحُوهُ بِلِحْنِ الْبُوقِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْمِزْمَارِ وَالْقَيْثَارَةِ. قَدْ هَبَطَ جِبْرَائِيلُ مِنَ الْقَنَاطِرِ الْعُلُويَّةِ، قَاصِدًا إِلَى النَّاصِرَةِ. وَوَأْفَى الْبَتُولَ مَرْيَمَ، هَاتِفًا نَحْوَهَا: إِفْرَحِي لِأَنَّكَ تَحْبِلِينَ بَابِنٍ هُوَ أَقْدَمُ مِنْ آدَمَ، أَيِّ بَصَانِعِ الدَّهْوَرِ وَمُبْدِعِهَا، وَمُنْقِذِ الْهَاتِفِينَ بِكَ: السَّلَامُ عَلَيْكَ يَا نَقِيَّةَ.</p>
<p>Verse 3. Praise Him with the timbrel and dance; praise Him with stringed instruments and organs. From Heaven Gabriel brought the good tidings full of joy * unto the holy Virgin, crying out Rejoice to her. * In thy womb shalt thou both conceive and contain * Him Whom all things cannot contain, * and shalt be seen as the Mother of Him that shone * from the Father ere the morning star.</p>	<p>3- سَبِّحُوهُ بِالطَّبَلِ وَالْمَصَافِي، سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْأُوتَارِ وَآلَةِ الطَّرْبِ. إِنَّ جِبْرَائِيلَ وَافَى مِنَ السَّمَاءِ، حَامِلًا الْبُشْرَى لِلْعَذْرَاءِ، وَهَتَفَ نَحْوَهَا: إِفْرَحِي لِأَنَّكَ تَحْمِلِينَ فِي بَطْنِكَ مَنْ يَوْسَعُ فِيكَ، وَهُوَ غَيْرُ الْمَوْسُوعِ فِي مَكَانٍ، وَتَظْهَرِينَ حَامِلَةً الشَّارِقَ مِنَ الْآبِ، قَبْلَ كَوْكَبِ الصُّبْحِ.</p>
<p>Verse 4. Praise Him upon the loud cymbals: praise Him upon the high-sounding cymbals. Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord. Now the beginningless Father's own co-eternal Word, * in His extreme compassion and immeasurable mercy, * parting not from things above, cometh below, * to take pity on us who fell; * and having taken a form that is not His own, * He assumeth Adam's poverty.</p>	<p>4- سَبِّحُوهُ بِنَعْمَاتِ الصُّنُوجِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِصُنُوجِ التَّهْلِيلِ، كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ فَلْتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ. إِنَّ الْكَلِمَةَ الْفَائِقَ الْجَوْهَرَ، الظَّاهِرَ مِنَ الْآبِ أَرْلِيًّا، وَمِنَ الْأُمَّ زَمَنِيًّا، يَتَّخِذُ صُورَةَ عَبْدٍ وَيَصِيرُ جَسَدًا، وَلَمْ يَنْفَصِلْ عَنِ الْلاهُوتِ، وَيُعِيدُ جِبْلَةَ آدَمَ، فِي حِشَا مَنْ حَبِلَتْ بِهِ بِغَيْرِ زَرْعٍ.</p>
<p>THE DOXASTICON OF THE ANNUNCIATION IN TONE TWO</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> Today is revealed the mystery that is from eternity, and the Son of God becometh the Son of man; that, in partaking of what is worse, He may impart unto me of what is better. In ancient times Adam was cheated of his hopes, and he became not God as he desired. God becometh man, that He might make Adam God. Let</p>	<p>المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ الْآنَ وَكُلَّ آنٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. الْيَوْمَ يَنْكَشِفُ السِّرُّ الَّذِي قَبْلَ الدَّهْوَرِ، وَابْنُ اللَّهِ يَصِيرُ ابْنَ الْبَشَرِ، لِكَيْ بِاتِّخَاذِهِ الْأَدْنَى يَهَبِّنِي الْأَفْضَلَ. لَقَدْ خَابَ آدَمُ قَدِيمًا، فَلَمْ يَصِرْ إِلَهًا كَمَا اشْتَهَى، فَصَارَ الْإِلَهَ إِنْسَانًا لِيُصَيِّرَ آدَمَ إِلَهًا.</p>

creation be glad, let nature dance for joy; for the Archangel standeth in fear before the Virgin, bringing to her the salutation: Rejoice, which is the contrary of sorrow. O Thou Who by Thy bowels of mercy becamest man, O our God, glory be to Thee.	فَلْتَبْتَهِجِ الْخَلِيقَةَ، وَلْتَبْأَشْرِ الطَّبِيعَةَ، لِأَنَّ رَئِيسَ الْمَلَائِكَةِ انْتَصَبَ لَدَى الْعَذْرَاءِ بِاخْتِشَامٍ، وَقَدَّمَ لَهَا الْفَرْحَ عَوَضَ الْحُزْنَ. فَيَا إِلَهَنَا الَّذِي تَأَنَسَ لِجَزِيلِ رَحْمَتِهِ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.
THE GREAT DOXOLOGY IN TONE TWO	
Glory to Thee, who has shown us the Light. Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will among men.	الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا مُظْهِرَ النُّورِ، الْمَجْدُ لِلَّهِ فِي الْعَلَاءِ، وَعَلَى الْأَرْضِ السَّلَامُ، وَفِي النَّاسِ الْمَسْرَةَ.
We praise thee, we bless Thee, we worship Thee, we glorify Thee, we give thanks unto Thee for Thy great glory.	نُسَبِّحُكَ نُبَارِكُكَ، نَسْجُدُ لَكَ نُمَجِّدُكَ، نَشْكُرُكَ مِنْ أَجْلِ عَظِيمِ جَلَالِ مَجْدِكَ.
O Lord, heavenly King, God the Father Almighty; O Lord, the only begotten Son, Jesus Christ; and the Holy Spirit.	أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْمَلِكُ، السَّمَاوِيُّ، الْإِلَهُ، الْآبُ الضَّابِطُ الْكُلَّ. أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْإِبْنُ الْوَحِيدُ، يَا يَسُوعَ الْمَسِيحِ، وَيَا أَيُّهَا الرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ.
O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father, that takest away the sin of the world, have mercy on us, thou that takest away the sins of the world.	أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْإِلَهُ، يَا حَمَلَ اللَّهِ يَا ابْنَ الْآبِ، يَا رَافِعَ خَطِيئَةِ الْعَالَمِ ارْحَمْنَا، يَا رَافِعَ خَطَايَا الْعَالَمِ.
Receive our prayer, Thou that sittest at the right hand of the Father, and have mercy on us.	تَقَبَّلْ تَضَرُّعَنَا أَيُّهَا الْجَالِسُ عَنْ يَمِينِ الْآبِ وَارْحَمْنَا.
For Thou only art holy, Thou only art the Lord, O Jesus Christ, to the Glory of God the Father. Amen.	لَأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ وَحْدَكَ قُدُّوسٌ، أَنْتَ وَحْدَكَ الرَّبُّ يَسُوعَ الْمَسِيحُ، فِي مَجْدِ اللَّهِ الْآبِ، آمِينَ.
Every day will I bless Thee, and I will praise Thy Name forever; yea, forever and ever.	فِي كُلِّ يَوْمٍ أُبَارِكُكَ، وَأُسَبِّحُ اسْمَكَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ، وَإِلَى أَبَدِ الْأَبَدِ.
Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this day without sin.	أَهْلُنَا يَا رَبُّ أَنْ نُحْفَظَ 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 نَلْتَمَسُ اتِّكَالَنا عَلَيْكَ.
Blessed art Thou, O Lord: teach me Thy statutes. (Thrice)	مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمْنِي حُقُوقَكَ. (ثَلَاثًا)
Lord, Thou hast been our refuge in all generations. I said: Be merciful unto me; heal my soul, for I have sinned against Thee.	يَا رَبُّ مَلْجَأُ كُنْتُمْ لَنَا فِي جِيلٍ وَجِيلٍ، أَنَا قُلْتُ يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنِي وَاشْفِ نَفْسِي لِأَنَّني قَدْ خَطِئْتُ إِلَيْكَ.
Lord, I have fled unto Thee: teach me to do Thy will, for Thou art my God.	يَا رَبُّ إِلَيْكَ لَجَأْتُ فَعَلَّمْنِي 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)	فَانْبَسُطْ رَحْمَتَكَ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَعْرِفُونَكَ. قُدُّوسَ اللَّهِ، قُدُّوسَ الْقَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسَ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ ارْحَمْنَا. (ثَلَاثًا)
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.	الْمَجْدُ لِلْآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.

Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.	الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دَهْرِ الداهِرِينَ، آمين.
Holy Immortal, have mercy on us.	قُدُوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ ارْحَمْنَا.
Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us.	قُدُوسُ اللَّهِ، قُدُوسُ الْقَوِيِّ، قُدُوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ ارْحَمْنَا.
APOLYTIKION FOR THE ANNUNCIATION IN TONE FOUR	
Today is the beginning of our salvation, and the manifestation of the mystery from the ages; for the Son of God becometh the Son of the Virgin, and Gabriel proclaimeth grace. Wherefore, do we shout with him to the Theotokos: Hail, O full of grace! The Lord is with thee.	اليومَ رأسُ خِلاصِنَا، وظُهُورُ البِسرِ الَّذِي مُنذُ الدهورِ. فَإِنَّ ابْنَ اللَّهِ يَصِيرُ ابْنَ البَتُولِ، وجِبْرَائِيلَ بالِنِعْمَةِ يُبَشِّرُ. لِذَلِكَ نَحْنُ مَعَهُ، فَلَنَهْتِفُ نَحْوَ وَالِدَةِ الإِلهِ: إفرحي أَيُّهَا المُمْتَلِئَةُ نِعْمَةً، الرَّبُّ مَعَكَ.