

GREAT VESPERS FOR SATURDAY, JULY 24, 2021; TONE 4
DORMITION OF RIGHTEOUS ANNA, MOTHER OF THE THEOTOKOS
RIGHTEOUS MOTHERS OLYMPIAS, DEACONESS OF CONSTANTINOPLE; EUPRAXIA OF TABENNA

Priest: Blessed is our God, always, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

الكاهن: تَبَارَكَ اللهُ إِلَهُنَا كُلَّ حِينٍ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.

Choir: Amen.

الجوق: آمين.

THE PSALM OF INTRODUCTION—PSALM 103

Reader: Come, let us worship and fall down before God our King.

Come, let us worship and fall down before Christ, our King and our God.

Come, let us worship and fall down before Christ Himself, our King and our God.

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

القارئ: هَلُمُّوا لِنَسْجُدَ وَنَزْكَعَ لِمَلِكِنَا وَإِلَهُنَا.

هَلُمُّوا لِنَسْجُدَ وَنَزْكَعَ لِلْمَسِيحِ مَلِكِنَا وَإِلَهُنَا.

هَلُمُّوا لِنَسْجُدَ وَنَزْكَعَ لِلْمَسِيحِ، هَذَا هُوَ مَلِكُنَا وَرَبُّنَا وَإِلَهُنَا.

بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ، أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ إِلَهِي لَقَدْ عَظُمْتَ

جِدًا. الْاِعْتِرَافَ وَعِظَمَ الْجَلَالِ تَسَرَّبَلْتِ، أَنْتِ اللَّابِسُ

النُّورِ مِثْلَ الثَّوْبِ. الْبَاسِطُ السَّمَاءَ كَالْخِيْمَةِ، الْمُسَقِّفُ

بِالْمِيَاهِ عَلَالِيَهُ. الْجَاعِلُ السَّحَابَ مَرْكَبَةً لَهُ، الْمَاشِي

عَلَى أَجْنَحَةِ الرِّيَّاحِ. الصَّانِعُ مَلَائِكَتَهُ أَرْوَاحًا، وَخُدَامَهُ

لَهَيْبِ نَارٍ. الْمَوْسَسُ الْأَرْضَ عَلَى قَوَاعِدِهَا، فَلَا

تَنْزَعُزُ إِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. رِدَاؤُهُ اللَّجَّةُ كَالثَّوْبِ، عَلَى

الْجِبَالِ تَقِفُ الْمِيَاهُ. مِنْ انْتِهَارِكَ تَهْرُبُ، وَمِنْ صَوْتِ

رَعْدِكَ تَجْرَعُ. تَرْتَفِعُ الْجِبَالُ، وَتَنْخَفِضُ الْبِقَاعُ إِلَى

الْمَوْضِعِ الَّذِي أَسَّسْتَهُ لَهَا. وَضَعْتَ لَهَا حَدًّا فَلَا

تَتَعَدَّاهُ، وَلَا تَرْجِعُ فَتُغْطِي وَجْهَ الْأَرْضِ. أَنْتِ الْمُرْسَلُ

الْعِيُونَ فِي الشِّعَابِ. وَفِي وَسْطِ الْجِبَالِ تَعْبُرُ الْمِيَاهُ.

تَسْقِي كُلَّ وُحُوشِ الْغِيَاضِ، تُقْبِلُ حَمِيرُ الْوَحْشِ عِنْدَ

عَطَشِهَا. عَلَيْهَا طُيُورُ السَّمَاءِ تَسْكُنُ، مِنْ بَيْنِ

الصُّخُورِ تُغَرِّدُ بِأَصْوَاتِهَا. أَنْتِ الَّذِي يَسْقِي الْجِبَالَ مِنْ

عَالِيَتِهِ، مِنْ ثَمَرَةِ أَعْمَالِكَ تَشْبَعُ الْأَرْضُ. أَنْتِ الَّذِي

يُنْبِتُ الْعُشْبَ لِلْبَهَائِمِ، وَالْخُضْرَةَ لِخِدْمَةِ الْبَشَرِ. لِيُخْرِجَ

خُبْزًا مِنَ الْأَرْضِ، وَالْخَمْرُ تُفْرِحُ قَلْبَ الْإِنْسَانِ. لِيَبْتَهَجَ

الْوَجْهَ بِالزَّيْتِ، وَالْخُبْزُ يُشَدِّدُ قَلْبَ الْإِنْسَانِ. تُرَوَّى

cedars of Lebanon, which Thou hast planted. There will the sparrows make their nests; the house of the heron is chief among them. The high mountains are a refuge for the harts, and so is the rock for the hares. He hath made the moon for seasons; the sun knoweth his going down. Thou appointedst the darkness, and there was the night, wherein all the beasts of the forest will go abroad; young lions roaring after their prey, and seeking their food from God. The sun ariseth, and they are gathered together, and they lay them down in their dens. Man shall go forth unto his work, and to his labor until the evening. How magnified are Thy works, O Lord! In wisdom hast Thou made them all. The earth is filled with Thy creation. So is this great and spacious sea, wherein are things creeping innumerable, small living creatures with the great. There go the ships; there this leviathan, whom Thou hast made to play therein. All things wait on Thee, to give them their food in due season; when Thou givest it them, they will gather it. When Thou openest Thy hand, all things shall be filled with goodness; when Thou turnest away Thy face, they shall be troubled. Thou wilt take their spirit, and they shall cease; and unto their dust shall they return. Thou wilt send forth Thy Spirit, and they shall be created; and Thou shalt renew the face of the earth. Let the glory of the Lord be unto the ages; the Lord will rejoice in His works. Who looketh on the earth and maketh it tremble, Who toucheth the mountains and they smoke. I will sing unto the Lord throughout my life, I will chant to my God for as long as I have my being. May my words be sweet unto Him; I will rejoice in the Lord. O that sinners would cease from the earth, and they that work iniquity, that they should be no more. Bless the Lord, O my soul. The sun knoweth his going down. Thou appointedst the darkness, and there was the night. How magnified are Thy works, O Lord! In wisdom hast Thou made them all.

أَشْجَارُ الْغَابِ، وَأَرْزُ لُبْنَانَ الَّذِي نَصَبْتَهُ. هُنَاكَ تُعَشِّشُ الْعَصَافِيرُ، وَمَسَاكِنُ الْهَيْرُودِيِّ تَتَقَدَّمُهَا. الْجِبَالُ الْعَالِيَةُ لِلْأَيْلَةِ، وَالصُّخُورُ مَلْجَأٌ لِلْأَرَانِبِ. صَنَعَ الْقَمَرَ لِلْأَوْقَاتِ، وَالشَّمْسُ عَرَفَتْ غُرُوبَهَا. جَعَلَ الظُّلْمَةَ فَكَانَ لَيْلٌ، وَفِيهِ تَعْبُرُ جَمِيعُ وَحُوشِ الْغَابِ. أَشْبَالٌ تَزَارُّ لِتَحْطُفَ وَتَطْلُبَ مِنَ اللَّهِ طَعَامَهَا. أَشْرَقَتِ الشَّمْسُ فَاجْتَمَعَتْ، وَفِي صَيْرِهَا رَبَضَتْ. يَخْرُجُ الْإِنْسَانُ إِلَى عَمَلِهِ وَإِلَى صِنَاعَتِهِ حَتَّى الْمَسَاءِ. مَا أَعْظَمَ أَعْمَالَكَ يَا رَبُّ، كُلُّهَا بِحِكْمَةٍ صَنَعْتَ، قَدْ اِمْتَلَأَتِ الْأَرْضُ مِنْ خَلْقِكَ. هَذَا الْبَحْرُ الْكَبِيرُ الْوَاسِعُ، هُنَاكَ دَبَابَاتٌ لَا عَدَدَ لَهَا، حَيَوَانَاتٌ صِغَارٌ مَعَ كِبَارٍ. هُنَاكَ تَجْرِي السُّفُنُ، هَذَا التَّنِينُ الَّذِي خَلَقْتَهُ يَلْعَبُ فِيهِ. وَكُلُّهَا إِيَّاكَ تَتَرَجَّى، لِتُعْطِيَهَا طَعَامَهَا فِي حِينِهِ، وَإِذَا أَنْتَ أُعْطِيَتْهَا جَمَعْتَ. تَفْتَحُ يَدَكَ فَيَمْتَلِئُ الْكُلُّ خَيْرًا، تَصْرِفُ وَجْهَكَ فَيَضْطَرِبُونَ. تَنْزِعُ أَرْوَاحَهُمْ فَيَفْتَنُونَ، وَإِلَى تُرَابِهِمْ يَرْجِعُونَ. تُرْسِلُ رُوحَكَ فَيُخْلَقُونَ، وَتُجَدِّدُ وَجْهَ الْأَرْضِ. لِيَكُنْ مَجْدُ الرَّبِّ إِلَى الدَّهْرِ، يَفْرَحُ الرَّبُّ بِأَعْمَالِهِ. الَّذِي يَنْظُرُ إِلَى الْأَرْضِ فَيَجْعَلُهَا تَرْتَعِدُ، وَيَمَسُّ الْجِبَالَ فَتُدْحِخُنُ. أَسْبَحُ الرَّبَّ فِي حَيَاتِي، وَأُرْتِلُ لِلْإِلَهِيِّ مَا دُمْتُ مَوْجُودًا. يَلِدُ لَهُ تَأْمَلِي، وَأَنَا أَفْرَحُ بِالرَّبِّ. لِتَبِيدِ الْخَطَاةَ مِنَ الْأَرْضِ، وَلَا يَبْقَ فِيهَا الْأَثْمَةُ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ. الشَّمْسُ عَرَفَتْ غُرُوبَهَا، جَعَلَ الظُّلْمَةَ فَكَانَ لَيْلٌ. مَا أَعْظَمَ أَعْمَالَكَ يَا رَبُّ، كُلُّهَا بِحِكْمَةٍ صَنَعْتَ.

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)

O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee!

الْمَجْدُ لِلْآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

هَلِّلُوبِيَا، هَلِّلُوبِيَا، هَلِّلُوبِيَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللَّهُ. (ثَلَاثًا)

يَا إِلَهَنَا وَرَجَاءَنَا لَكَ الْمَجْدُ.

THE GREAT LITANY

Deacon: In peace, let us pray to the Lord.	الشماس: بِسْلاَمٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
Deacon: For the peace from above, and for the salvation of our souls, let us pray to the Lord.	الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ السَّلَامِ الَّذِي مِنَ الْعُلَى وَخَلَاصِ نَفُوسِنَا، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
Deacon: 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.	الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ سَلَامِ كُلِّ الْعَالَمِ وَحُسْنِ ثَبَاتِ كَنَائِسِ اللَّهِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ، وَاتِّحَادِ الْكُلِّ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
Deacon: For this holy House, and for those who with faith, reverence, and fear of God enter therein, let us pray to the Lord.	الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ هَذَا الْبَيْتِ الْمُقَدَّسِ، وَالَّذِينَ يَدْخُلُونَ إِلَيْهِ بِإِيمَانٍ وَوَرَعٍ وَخَوْفِ اللَّهِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
Deacon: For our Metropolitan N., for the venerable Priesthood, the Deaconate in Christ, for all the clergy and the people, let us pray to the Lord.	الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ أَبِينَا وَمِتْرُوبُولِيْتِنَا (فِلَان) وَالْكَهَنَةِ الْمُكْرَّمِينَ وَخُدَّامِ الْمَسِيحِ، وَجَمِيعِ الْإِكْلِيْرُوسِ وَالشَّعْبِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
Deacon: For Metropolitan PAUL, Archbishop JOHN, and for their quick release from captivity and safe return, let us pray to the Lord.	الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمِتْرُوبُولِيْتِ بُولْسَ، وَالْمِطْرَانِ يُوْحَنَّا وَجَمِيعِ الْمَخْطُوفِينَ وَفَكَ أَسْرِهِمْ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
(In the U.S.) Deacon: For the President of the United States and all civil authorities and for our Armed Forces everywhere, let us pray to the Lord.	(فِي أَمْرِيكَا) الشَّمَّاسُ: مِنْ أَجْلِ حُكَّامِ هَذَا الْبَلَدِ، وَمُؤَارَرَتِهِمْ فِي كُلِّ عَمَلٍ صَالِحٍ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
(In Canada) Deacon: 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.	(فِي كَنَدَا) الشَّمَّاسُ: مِنْ أَجْلِ جَلَالَةِ الْمَلِكَةِ وَرئِيسِ وِزْرَاءِ كَنَدَا وَسُلْطَاتِهَا الْمَدْنِيَّةِ وَقُوَّاتِهَا الْعَسْكَرِيَّةِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
Deacon: For this city, and for every city and land, and for the faithful, who dwell therein; let us pray to the Lord.	الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ هَذِهِ الْمَدِينَةِ، وَجَمِيعِ الْمُدُنِ وَالْقُرَى وَالْمُؤْمِنِينَ السَّاكِنِينَ فِيهَا، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم.
Deacon: For healthful seasons, for abundance of the fruits of the earth, and for peaceful times, let us pray to the Lord.	الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ اعْتِدَالِ الْأَهْوِيَةِ وَخِصْبِ الْأَرْضِ بِالنِّمَارِ، وَأَوْقَاتِ سَلَامِيَّةٍ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُب.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم.
Deacon: 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.	الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمُسَافِرِينَ فِي الْبَحْرِ وَالْبَرِّ وَالجَوِّ، وَالْمَرْضَى وَالْمَضْنِينَ، وَالْأَسْرَى وَخَلَاصِهِمْ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُب.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم.
Deacon: For our deliverance from all tribulation, wrath, danger, and necessity, let us pray to the Lord.	الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ نَجَاتِنَا مِنْ كُلِّ ضَيْقٍ وَغَضَبٍ وَخَطَرٍ وَشِدَّةٍ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُب.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم.
Deacon: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.	الشماس: أَعِزُّدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم.
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.	الشماس: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةَ الْقَدَاسَةَ الطَّاهِرَةَ، الْفَائِقَةَ الْبَرَكَاتِ، الْمَجِيدَةَ، سَيِّدَتَنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةَ مَرْيَمَ، مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِيسِينَ، 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 وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمِينَ.
“O LORD, I HAVE CRIED” IN TONE FOUR	
O Lord, I have cried out unto Thee, hear Thou me; hear Thou me, O Lord. O Lord, I have cried out unto Thee, hear Thou me. Give ear to the voice of my supplication when I cry out unto Thee: hear Thou me, O Lord.	يَا رَبُّ إِلَيْكَ صَرَخْتُ، فَاسْتَمِعْ لِي، اسْتَمِعْ لِي يَا رَبُّ. يَا رَبُّ إِلَيْكَ صَرَخْتُ فَاسْتَمِعْ لِي، أَنْصِتْ إِلَى صَوْتِ تَصْرُعِي حِينَ أَصْرُخُ إِلَيْكَ، اسْتَمِعْ لِي يَا رَبُّ.
Let my prayer be set forth before Thee as the incense, and the lifting up of my hands as the	لِتَسْتَقِمَّ صَلَاتِي كَالْبَخُورِ أَمَامَكَ، وَلِيَكُنْ رَفْعُ يَدَيَّ

evening sacrifice; hear Thou me, O Lord.	كَذَّبِيحَةٍ مَسَائِيَّةٍ، اسْتَمِعْ لِي يَا رَبُّ.
Set a watch, O Lord, before my mouth, and a protecting door round about my lips.	اجْعَلْ يَا رَبُّ حَارِسًا لِفَمِّي وَبَابًا حَصِينًا عَلَى شَفَتَيَّ.
Incline not my heart to evil words, to make excuses in sins.	لَا تُمِلْ قَلْبِي إِلَى كَلَامِ الشَّرِّ فَيَتَعَلَّلَ بِعِلَلِ الْخَطَايَا.
With men that work iniquity; and I will not communicate with the choicest of them.	مَعَ النَّاسِ الْعَامِلِينَ الْإِثْمَ وَلَا أَتَّقِقُ مَعَ مُخْتَارِيهِمْ.
The just man shall correct me in mercy and shall reprove me; but let not the oil of the sinner anoint my head.	سَيُؤَدِّبُنِي الصَّادِقُ بِرَحْمَةٍ وَيُؤَيِّخُنِي أَمَّا زَيْتُ الْخَاطِئِ فَلَا يُدْهَنُ بِهِ رَأْسِي.
For my prayer also shall still be against the things with which they are well pleased; their judges falling upon the rock have been swallowed up.	لَأَنَّ صَلَاتِي أَيْضًا فِي مَسَرَّتِهِمْ، قَدْ ابْتَلَعَتْ قُضَاتُهُمْ مُلْتَصِقِينَ بِصَخْرَةٍ.
They shall hear my words, for they are sweet; as when the thickness of the earth is broken upon the ground, their bones are scattered by the side of hell.	يَسْمَعُونَ كَلِمَاتِي فَإِنَّهَا قَدْ اسْتُلِدَّتْ مِثْلَ سَمَنِ الْأَرْضِ الْمُنَشَقِّ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ تَبَدَّدَتْ عِظَامُهُمْ حَوْلَ الْجَحِيمِ.
But to Thee, O Lord, Lord, are mine eyes; in Thee have I put my trust, take not away my soul.	لَأَنَّ يَا رَبُّ، يَا رَبُّ إِلَيْكَ عَيْنِي وَعَلَيْكَ تَوَكَّلْتُ فَلَا تَنْزِعْ نَفْسِي.
Keep me from the snare which they have laid for me, and the traps of the workers of iniquity.	إِحْفَظْنِي مِنَ الْفَخِّ الَّذِي نَصَبُوهُ لِي وَمِنْ مَعَاثِرِ فَاعِلِي الْإِثْمِ.
Let the wicked fall into their own nets, whilst I alone escape.	تَسْقُطُ الْخَطَاةُ فِي مَصَائِدِهِمْ وَأَكُونُ أَنَا عَلَى انْفِرَادٍ إِلَى أَنْ أُعْبِرَ.
I cried unto the Lord with my voice, with my voice unto the Lord, did I make my supplication.	بِصَوْتِي إِلَى الرَّبِّ صَرَخْتُ، بِصَوْتِي إِلَى الرَّبِّ تَصَرَّعْتُ.
I poured out my supplication before Him; I showed before Him my trouble.	أَسْكَبُ أَمَامَهُ تَصَرُّعِي وَأَحْزَانِي قُدَّامَهُ أَخْبِرُ.
When my spirit was overwhelmed within me, then Thou knewest my path.	عِنْدَ فَنَاءِ رُوحِي مَنِّي، أَنْتَ تَعْرِفُ سُبُلِي.
In the way wherein I walked have they secretly laid a snare for me.	فِي هَذَا الطَّرِيقِ الَّذِي كُنْتُ أَسْلُكُ فِيهِ أَخْفَوْا لِي فَخًّا.
I looked on my right hand, and beheld, but there was no man that would know me.	تَأَمَّلْتُ فِي الْمِيَامِنِ وَأَبْصَرْتُ فَلَمْ يَكُنْ مَنْ يَعْرِفُنِي.
Refuge failed me; no one cared for my soul.	ضَاعَ الْمَهْرَبُ مِنِّي وَلَمْ يُوجَدْ مَنْ يَطْلُبُ نَفْسِي.
I cried unto Thee, O Lord; I said: Thou art my	فَصَرَخْتُ إِلَيْكَ يَا رَبُّ وَقُلْتُ أَنْتَ هُوَ رَجَائِي وَنَصِيْبِي

refuge and my portion in the land of the living.	في أرض الأحياء.
Attend unto my cry, for I am brought very low.	أُنصِتْ إلى طِلْبَتِي فَإِنِّي قَدْ تَدَلَّلْتُ جَدًّا.
Deliver me from my persecutors, for they are stronger than I.	نَجِّنِي مِنَ الَّذِينَ يَضْطَهِدُونَنِي فَإِنَّهُمْ قَدْ اعْتَرَوْا عَلَيَّ.
For the Resurrection in Tone Four	
<i>Verse 10. Bring my soul out of prison, that I may praise Thy Name.</i> We worship untiringly Thy quickening Cross, O Christ God, and glorify Thy third-day Resurrection; for by it, O Almighty, Thou hast renewed the corrupt nature of mankind, and made plain to us the ascent to heaven; for Thou alone art good and the Lover of mankind.	استيخن 10. أَخْرِجْ مِنَ الْحَبْسِ نَفْسِي، لِكَي أَشْكُرَ اسْمَكَ. أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهَ، نَسْجُدُ بِغَيْرِ فُتُورٍ لِصَلِيبِكَ الْمُحْيِي وَنُمَجِّدُ قِيَامَتَكَ ذَاتِ الثَّلَاثَةِ الْأَيَّامِ. لِإِنَّكَ بِهَا، أَيُّهَا الْقَادِرُ عَلَى كُلِّ شَيْءٍ، جَدَّدْتَ طَبِيعَةَ الْبَشَرِ الْمُتَفْسِدَةِ، وَأَوْضَحْتَ لَنَا الْمَصْعَدَ إِلَى السَّمَاءِ، بِمَا أَنَّكَ صَالِحٌ وَحَدَّكَ وَمُحِبُّ الْبَشَرِ.
<i>Verse 9. The righteous shall wait for me until Thou recompense me.</i> When Thou wast willingly nailed upon the Cross, O Savior, Thou didst solve the problem caused by the tree of sin. And when Thou didst descend into Hades, Thou didst break the bonds of death, since Thou art a mighty God. Wherefore, we worship Thy Resurrection from the dead, shouting with joy, O Almighty Lord, glory to Thee.	استيخن 9. إِيَّايَ يَنْتَظِرُ الصِّدِّيقُونَ حَتَّى تُجَازِيَنِي. أَيُّهَا الْمَخْلُصُ، لَمَّا سُمِرْتَ عَلَى عَوْدِ الصَّلِيبِ طَوْعًا، حَلَلْتَ الْقَضِيَّةَ الْمُسَبَّبَةَ عَنْ عَوْدِ الْمَعْصِيَةِ. وَلَمَّا انْحَدَرْتَ إِلَى الْجَحِيمِ، مَزَّقْتَ فُيُودَ الْمَوْتِ بِمَا أَنَّكَ إِلَهٌ مُقْتَدِرٌ. فَلِذَلِكَ نَسْجُدُ لِقِيَامَتِكَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ هَاتِفِينَ بِابْتِهَاجٍ: أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْقَادِرُ عَلَى كُلِّ شَيْءٍ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.
<i>Verse 8. Out of the depths have I cried to Thee, O Lord, Lord hear my voice.</i> Thou didst demolish by Thy Death, O Lord, the gates of Hades; Thou didst dissolve the realm of death; and didst free the human race from corruption, granting the world life and incorruptibility and Great Mercy.	استيخن 8. مِنَ الْأَعْمَاقِ صَرَخْتُ إِلَيْكَ يَا رَبُّ، يَا رَبُّ اسْتَمِعْ صَوْتِي. أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ، لَقَدْ سَحَقْتَ بِمَوْتِكَ أَبْوَابَ الْجَحِيمِ وَحَلَلْتَ تَمَلُّكَ الْمَوْتِ، وَأَعْتَقْتَ الْجِنْسَ الْبَشَرِيَّ مِنَ الْفَسَادِ، وَمَنْحَتَ الْعَالَمَ الْحَيَاةَ وَعَدَمَ الْبَلَى وَالرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.
<i>Verse 7. Let Thine ears be attentive to the voice of my supplication.</i> Come, ye nations, let us praise the third-day Resurrection of the Savior, by which we were delivered from the unbreakable bonds of Hades, and by which we have all received life and incorruption, crying, O Thou Who wast crucified, buried, and Who didst rise, save us by Thy Resurrection, O Thou only Lover of mankind.	استيخن 7. لِتَكُنْ أُنْذَاكَ مُصْغِيَتَيْنِ إِلَى صَوْتِ تَصْرُعِي. هَلِّمُوا أَيُّهَا الشُّعُوبُ لِتُسَبِّحَ قِيَامَةَ الْمَخْلُصِ ذَاتِ الثَّلَاثَةِ الْأَيَّامِ، الَّتِي بِهَا نَجَوْنَا مِنْ عِقَالَاتِ الْجَحِيمِ غَيْرِ الْمُتَفَكِّةِ، فَأَخَذْنَا جَمِيعُنَا الْحَيَاةَ وَعَدَمَ الْفَسَادِ، صَارِحِينَ: يَا مَنْ صُلبَ وَدُفِنَ وَقَامَ، خَلِّصْنَا بِقِيَامَتِكَ،

	يَا مُحِبَّ الْبَشَرِ وَحَدِّكَ.
<p>Verse 6. <i>If Thou, O Lord, shouldest mark iniquities, O Lord, who shall stand? For with Thee there is forgiveness.</i></p> <p>Verily, the angels and men, O Savior, praise Thy third-day Resurrection, through which the ends of the universe have been lighted, and by which Thou hast redeemed from bondage to the enemy us who cry, saying: O omnipotent Giver of life, save us by Thy Resurrection, O Lover of mankind.</p>	<p>استيخن 6. <i>إِنْ كُنْتَ لِلْآثَامِ رَاصِدًا يَا رَبُّ، فَيَا رَبُّ مَنْ يَنْبُتُ؟ فَإِنَّ مِنْ عِنْدِكَ الْإِغْتِقَارَ.</i></p> <p>أَيُّهَا الْمُخَلِّصُ، إِنَّ الْمَلَائِكَةَ وَالْبَشَرَ يُسَبِّحُونَ قِيَامَتَكَ ذَاتَ الثَّلَاثَةِ الْأَيَّامِ، الَّتِي بَوَاسِطَتِهَا اسْتَنَارَتْ أَقْطَارُ الْمَسْكُونَةِ، وَبِهَا افْتَدَيْتَنَا كُلَّنَا مِنْ عُبُودِيَّةِ الْعَدُوِّ، صَارِخِينَ: أَيُّهَا الْكَلِيُّ الْإِفْتِدَارَ، صَانِعُ الْحَيَاةِ، خَلِّصْنَا بِقِيَامَتِكَ يَا مُحِبَّ الْبَشَرِ.</p>
<p>Verse 5. <i>Because of Thy Name have I waited for Thee, O Lord; my soul hath waited upon Thy word, my soul hath hoped in the Lord.</i></p> <p>Thou hast demolished the brazen gates, O Christ God, and hast shattered the bars, and hast raised the fallen human race and made it to stand upright. Wherefore, do we shout to Thee in unison, O Thou rising from the dead, O Lord, glory to Thee.</p>	<p>استيخن 5. <i>مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ صَبَرْتُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ، صَبَرْتُ نَفْسِي فِي أَقْوَالِكَ، تَوَكَّلْتُ نَفْسِي عَلَى الرَّبِّ.</i></p> <p>أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهَ، لَقَدْ سَحَقْتَ الْأَبْوَابَ النُّحَاسِيَّةَ، وَكَسَّرْتَ الْأَمْخَالَ، وَأَقَمْتَ جِنْسَ الْبَشَرِ السَّاقِطَ وَأَنْهَضْتَهُ. فَلِذَلِكَ نَهْتَفُ نَحْوَكَ بِأَصْوَاتٍ مُتَّفِقَةٍ: أَيُّهَا النَّاهِضُ مِنَ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، يَا رَبُّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
For the Dormition of St. Anna in Tone One (**Thou art the joy**)	
<p>Verse 4. <i>From the morning watch until night, from the morning watch let Israel trust in the Lord.</i></p> <p>While celebrating the memory of Christ's ancestors, * those bright with joy, the holy Joachim and blest Anna, * we glorify without cease in mystical songs * the compassionate Lord of all, * Who showed them forth as unwav'ring and swiftly-heard * intercessors that we may be saved.</p>	<p>استيخن 4. <i>مِنْ أَنْفِجَارِ الصُّبْحِ إِلَى اللَّيْلِ، مِنْ أَنْفِجَارِ الصُّبْحِ لِيَتَّكِلَ إِسْرَائِيلُ عَلَى الرَّبِّ.</i></p> <p>إِنَّا فِي احْتِفَالِنَا الْيَوْمَ بِتَذْكَارِ جَدِّي الْمَسِيحِ، الصِّدِّيقَيْنِ يُوَاكِيمَ وَحَنَّةَ الْقَدِيسَيْنِ الْبَهِيِّينِ، نُمَجِّدُ بِتَسَابِيحِ سِرِّيَّةٍ مُتَوَاصِلَةٍ الرَّبِّ الرَّؤُوفِ، الَّذِي أَظْهَرَهُمَا شَفِيعَيْنِ فِي خَلَاصِنَا، غَيْرَ مُنْفَكِّينِ.</p>
<p>Verse 3. <i>For with the Lord there is mercy and with Him is abundant redemption, and He will deliver Israel from all his iniquities.</i></p> <p>While celebrating the memory of Christ's ancestors, * those bright with joy, the holy Joachim and blest Anna, * we glorify without cease in mystical songs * the compassionate Lord of all, * Who showed them forth as unwav'ring and swiftly-heard * intercessors that we may be saved.</p>	<p>استيخن 3. <i>لَأَنَّ مِنَ الرَّبِّ الرَّحْمَةَ، وَمِنْهُ النَّجَاةُ الْكَثِيرَةُ، وَهُوَ يُنَجِّي إِسْرَائِيلَ مِنْ كُلِّ آثَامِهِ.</i></p> <p>إِنَّا فِي احْتِفَالِنَا الْيَوْمَ بِتَذْكَارِ جَدِّي الْمَسِيحِ، الصِّدِّيقَيْنِ يُوَاكِيمَ وَحَنَّةَ الْقَدِيسَيْنِ الْبَهِيِّينِ، نُمَجِّدُ بِتَسَابِيحِ سِرِّيَّةٍ مُتَوَاصِلَةٍ الرَّبِّ الرَّؤُوفِ، الَّذِي أَظْهَرَهُمَا شَفِيعَيْنِ فِي خَلَاصِنَا، غَيْرَ مُنْفَكِّينِ.</p>

Verse 2. Praise the Lord, all ye nations; praise Him, all ye people.

The woman formerly barren, who made to blossom forth * the first-fruits of salvation for our race is on this day * translated to the yonder life, praying to Christ * to grant pardon of trespasses * and the forgiveness of failings to all who now * praise and worship Him with faith and love.

استيخن 2. سَبِّحُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ الْأُمَمِ، وَأَمْدَحُوهُ يَا سَائِرَ الشُّعُوبِ.

إِنَّ الْعَاقِرَ الْعَقِيمَ قَبْلُ، الَّتِي أَنْبَتَتْ بَاكُورَةَ خَلَاصِ جِنْسِنَا، قَدْ انْتَقَلَتِ الْيَوْمَ إِلَى الْحَيَاةِ الَّتِي هُنَاكَ، تَسْأَلُ الْمَسِيحَ أَنْ يَمْنَحَ غُفْرَانَ الزَّلَّاتِ لِلَّذِينَ يُسَبِّحُونَهُ عَنْ إِيْمَانٍ.

Verse 1. For His mercy is great toward us, and the truth of the Lord endureth forever.

Lauding the just on their mem'ry, we sing Thy praise, O Christ, * Who from this transient life here hast now translated Anna * wondrously to life without end and divine, * seeing she is the mother of * the Theotokos and virginal Mother who * bare Thee seedlessly past nature's bounds.

استيخن 1. لِأَنَّ رَحْمَتَهُ قَدْ قَوِيَتْ عَلَيْنَا، وَحَقُّ الرَّبِّ يَدُومُ إِلَى الدَّهْرِ.

إِنَّمَا فِي احْتِفَالِنَا الْيَوْمَ بِتَذْكَارِ الصِّدِّيقَيْنِ، نُسَبِّحُكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، يَا مَنْ نَقَلَ حَنَّةَ نَقْلًا غَرِيبًا مِنَ الْحَيَاةِ الزَّمْنِيَّةِ إِلَى الْحَيَاةِ الْإِلَهِيَّةِ الْخَالِدَةِ، لِأَنَّهَا أُمُّ وَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ، الْأُمُّ الْعِذْرَاءُ الَّتِي وَلَدَتْكَ بِلَا زَرْعٍ وَوِلَادَةٍ خَارِقَةِ الطَّبِيعَةِ.

DOXASTICON FOR THE DORMITION OF ST. ANNA IN TONE EIGHT

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

From their barren loins Joachim and Anna, the blameless pair and holy companions, brought forth a holy rod, the Theotokos, from whom Salvation is risen upon the world, even Christ our God. Translated unto the heavenly tabernacles together with their daughter, the transcendently immaculate Virgin, they dance for joy with the Angels and make intercession for the world. Therefore, as we gather together, we piously praise them and say: O ye who through the Mother of God, the all-pure Mary, became the ancestors of Christ, intercede in behalf of our souls.

المجدُّ للآبِ، وَالابْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.

إِنَّ الزَّوْجَيْنِ النَّزِيهَيْنِ الْمُقَدَّسَيْنِ يُوَاكِمَ وَحَنَّةَ، الَّذِينَ أَنْبَتَا مِنْ أَحْشَاءٍ غَيْرِ مُثْمِرَةٍ عَصَاً مُقَدَّسَةً، أَعْنَى بِهَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ، الَّتِي مِنْهَا أَشْرَقَ الْخَلَاصُ لِكُلِّ الْعَالَمِ، الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهِ، قَدْ انْتَقَلَا إِلَى الدِّيَارِ السَّمَاوِيَّةِ مَعَ ابْنَتَيْهِمَا الْبَتُولِ الْفَائِقَةِ الطَّهَارَةِ، حَيْثُ يَرْتَعَانِ مَعَ الْمَلَائِكَةِ مُتَشَفِّعِينَ مِنْ أَجْلِ الْعَالَمِ. فَحَنُّ قَدْ اجْتَمَعْنَا بِحُسْنِ عِبَادَةٍ لِنُقَرِّظَهُمَا قَائِلِينَ: يَا مَنْ بِوَاسِطَةِ الْفَتَاةِ الْإِلَهِيَّةِ الشَّرِيفَةِ صَارَا لِلْمَسِيحِ جَدِّينِ، تَشَفَّعَا مِنْ أَجْلِ نُفُوسِنَا.

THEOTOKION FOR THE RESURRECTION IN TONE FOUR

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

David the Prophet who became through thee, O Theotokos, the grandparent of God, before time sang of thee in praise, and shouted to Him who worked wonders through thee, saying, The queen did rise on Thy right; for God hath shown thee to be a Mother bringing forth life, in that He was

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ إِنَّ دَاوُدَ النَّبِيَّ الصَّائِرَ بِسَبَبِكَ جَدَّ الْإِلَهِ، قَدْ سَبَقَ مِنْ أَجْلِكَ مُتَرْتَمًا، وَهَتَفَ بِالصَّانِعِ بِكَ الْعِظَائِمِ: قَامَتِ الْمَلِكَةُ عَنْ يَمِينِكَ، لِأَنَّ الْإِلَهِ قَدْ

willing to appear incarnate from thee without father, renewing the creation of His likeness, corrupt with suffering, in order to find the sheep lost in the hills, and carry it on His shoulders, and offer it to the Father, and add it, through His will, to the heavenly hosts, and to save the whole world; for He is the reigning Christ, Possessor of rich and Great Mercy.	أَظْهَرَكَ أَمَّا مُسَبَّبَةَ الْحَيَاةِ، إِذِ ارْتَضَى أَنْ يَطَهَّرَ مُتَأَنِّسًا مِنْكَ خُلُوقًا مِنْ أَبِي، لِكَيْ يُجَدِّدَ إِبْدَاعَ صُورَتِهِ الْمُتَنَفِّسَةِ بِالْآلَامِ، وَيَجِدَ الْخُرُوفَ الَّذِي ضَلَّ فِي الْجِبَالِ، وَيَحْمِلَهُ عَلَى مَنْكَبَيْهِ وَيَقْدِمَهُ إِلَى الْآبِ، وَيَضُمَّهُ بِمَشِيئَتِهِ مَعَ الْقَوَاتِ السَّمَاوِيَّةِ، وَيُخَلِّصَ الْعَالَمَ أَجْمَعِ، بِمَا أَنَّهُ الْمَسِيحُ الْمَالِكُ الرَّحْمَةَ الْغَنِيَّةَ الْعُظْمَى.
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THE HOLY ENTRANCE

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

Deacon: Let us pray to the Lord. Lord, have mercy.	الشَّمْسُ: إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ. يَارَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.
Priest: In the evening and in the morning and at noonday we praise Thee, we bless Thee, we give thanks unto Thee, and we pray unto Thee, O Master of all, Lord Who lovest mankind: Direct our prayer as incense before Thee, and incline not our hearts unto words or thoughts of evil, but deliver us from all who seek after our souls. For unto Thee, O Lord, Lord, are our eyes, and in Thee have we hoped. Put us not to shame, O our God. For unto Thee are due all glory, honor, and worship: to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.	الكَاهِنُ: مَسَاءً وَصَبَاحاً وَعِنْدَ الظَّهيرةِ، نَسَبِّحُكَ وَنُبَارِكُكَ، وَنَشْكُرُكَ وَنَطْلُبُ إِلَيْكَ، يَا سَيِّدَ الْكُلِّ، الرَّبُّ الْمُحِبُّ الْبَشَرَ. فَقَوِّمِ صَلَاتِنَا كَالْبَخُورِ أَمَامَكَ، وَلَا تَمِلْ قُلُوبَنَا إِلَى أَقْوَالٍ أَوْ أَفْكَارٍ شَرِيرَةٍ، بَلْ نَجِّنَا مِنْ جَمِيعِ الَّذِينَ يُطَارِدُونَ نَفُوسَنَا، لِأَنَّ عَيُونَنَا إِلَيْكَ يَا رَبُّ، يَا رَبُّ، وَعَلَيْكَ تَوَكَّلْنَا. فَلَا تَخْذُلْنَا يَا إِلَهَنَا. لِأَنَّهُ بِكَ يَلِيقُ كُلُّ مَجْدٍ وَإِكْرَامٍ وَسُجُودٍ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

(When the clergy reach the center of the solea, the first part of the great censing begins. After the first part of the great censing is completed, this next dialogue occurs QUIETLY.)

Deacon: Bless, master, the holy entrance.	الشَّمْسُ: بَارِكْ يَا سَيِّدُ الدُّخُولِ الْمُقَدَّسِ.
Priest: Blessed is the entrance to thy holy place, always, now and ever and unto ages of ages.	الكَاهِنُ: مُبَارَكٌ هُوَ دُخُولُ قَدَيْسِكَ كُلَّ حِينٍ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ.
Deacon: Amen.	الشَّمْسُ: آمِينَ.
Deacon: Wisdom! Let us attend!	الشَّمْسُ: الْحِكْمَةُ! فَلْنَسْتَقِمْ!

O GLADSOME LIGHT

Choir: O gladsome Light of the holy glory of the immortal, heavenly, holy and blessed Father: O Jesus Christ. Lo now that we have come to the	الجَوْقَةُ: يَا نُورًا بِهِيَا لِقُدْسِ مَجْدِ الْآبِ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، السَّمَاوِيِّ، الْقُدُّوسِ، الْمَغْبُوطِ، يَا يَسُوعَ الْمَسِيحِ. إِذْ قَدْ
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setting of the sun, as we behold the evening light, we hymn Thee: Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, God. Meet it is for Thee at all times to be magnified by joyous voices, O Son of God and Giver of life. Wherefore the whole world doth glorify Thee.	بَلَّغْنَا إِلَى غُرُوبِ الشَّمْسِ وَنَظَرْنَا نُورًا مَسَائِيًا، نُسَبِّحُ الْأَبَ وَالْإِبْنَ وَالرُّوحَ الْقُدُسَ الْإِلَهَ. فَيَا ابْنَ اللَّهِ الْمُعْطِي الْحَيَاةَ، إِنَّكَ لَمُسْتَحِقٌّ فِي سَائِرِ الْأَوْقَاتِ أَنْ تُسَبَّحَ بِأَصْوَاتٍ بَارَّةٍ، لِذَلِكَ الْعَالَمُ لَكَ يُمَجِّدُ.
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SATURDAY PROKEIMENON IN TONE SIX

Deacon: The evening prokeimenon.	الشَّمَّاسُ: تَرْزِيمَةُ الْمَسَاءِ.
Choir: The Lord is King, and hath clothed Himself with majesty. (ONCE)	الجَوْقَةُ: أَلَرَّبُّ قَدْ مَلَكَ وَالْجَلَالَ لَبَسَ.
Verse 1. <i>The Lord is robed; He is girded with strength. (Refrain)</i>	سَتِيخُن: لَبَسَ الرَّبُّ الْقُوَّةَ وَتَمَنَطَقَ بِهَا. (اللازمة)
Verse 2. <i>For He has established the world so that it shall never be moved. (Refrain)</i>	سَتِيخُن: لِأَنَّهُ وَطَدَ الْمَسْكُونَةَ فَلَنْ تَتَزَعَّرَعَ. (اللازمة)

THE OLD TESTAMENT READINGS

The First Reading

Deacon: Wisdom!	الشَّمَّاسُ: حِكْمَةٌ!
Reader: The Reading from the Wisdom of Solomon. (5:15-6:3)	القَارِئُ: قِرَاءَةٌ مِنْ حِكْمَةِ سُلَيْمَانَ الْحَكِيمِ.
Deacon: Let us attend!	الشَّمَّاسُ: لِنُصْغِ.
Reader: The righteous live forever; and their reward is in the Lord, and the care of them is with the Most High. Therefore, shall they receive the kingdom of majesty and the crown of comeliness from the Lord's hand, for with His right hand shall He cover them, and with His arm shall He protect them. He shall take to Him His jealousy for complete armor, and make creation His weapon for the warding off of His enemies. He shall put on righteousness as a breastplate, and true judgment instead of a helmet. He shall take holiness for an invincible shield. His severe wrath shall He sharpen for a sword, and the world shall fight with Him against the unwise. Then shall the right-aiming thunderbolts go abroad, and from the clouds, as from a well-drawn bow, shall they fly to the mark. And as from a stone-bow shall hailstones full of wrath be cast forth, and the water of the sea shall rage indignantly against them, and	القَارِئُ: أَمَّا الصِّدِّيقُونَ فَسَيَحْيَوْنَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ وَعِنْدَ الرَّبِّ ثَوَابُهُمْ، وَلَهُمْ عِنَايَةٌ مِنْ لَدُنِ الْعَلِيِّ. فَذَلِكَ سَيَنَالُونَ مُلْكَ الْكَرَامَةِ وَتَاجَ الْجَمَالِ مِنْ يَدِ الرَّبِّ، لِأَنَّهُ يَسْتُرُهُمْ بِيَمِينِهِ وَيَذْرَاعُهُ يَقِيهِمْ. يَتَسَلَّحُ بِغَيْرَتِهِ وَيُسَلِّحُ الْخَلْقَ لِلْإِنْتِقَامِ مِنَ الْأَعْدَاءِ. يَلْبَسُ الْبِرَّ دِرْعًا وَحُكْمَ الْحَقِّ حُوْدَةً، وَيَتَّخِذُ الْقَدَاسَةَ ثُرْسًا لَا يُقَهَّرُ، وَيُحَدِّدُ غَضَبَهُ سَيْفًا مَاضِيًا، وَالْعَالَمُ يُحَارِبُ مَعَهُ الْجُهَّالَ. فَتَنْطَلِقُ صَوَاعِقُ الْبُرُوقِ انْطِلَاقًا لَا يُخْطِئُ، وَعَنْ قَوْسِ الْغُيُومِ الْمُحَكَّمَةِ التَّوْتِيرِ تَطِيرُ إِلَى الْهَدَفِ، وَسَخَطُهُ يَرْجُمُهُمْ بِبَرْدِ ضَخْمٍ، وَمِيَاهُ الْبِحَارِ تَسْتَشِيطُ عَلَيْهِمْ، وَالْأَنْهَارُ تَلْتَقِي بِطُغْيَانٍ شَدِيدٍ.

floods shall cruelly drown them. Yea, a mighty wind shall stand up against them, and like a storm shall blow them away; thus iniquity shall lay waste the whole earth, and ill dealing shall overthrow the thrones of the mighty. Hear, therefore, O ye kings, and understand; learn, ye that be judges of the ends of the earth. Give ear, ye that rule a multitude and vaunt yourselves in throngs of nations, for power is given you from the Lord and sovereignty from the Most High.

وَتَثُورُ عَلَيْهِمْ رِيحٌ شَدِيدَةٌ زَوْبَعَةٌ تُدْرِيهِمْ، وَالْإِثْمُ يُدَمِّرُ
جَمِيعَ الْأَرْضِ، وَالْفُجُورُ يَقْلُبُ عُرُوشَ الْمُقْتَدِرِينَ.
الْحِكْمَةُ خَيْرٌ مِنَ الْقُوَّةِ، وَالْحَكِيمُ أَفْضَلُ مِنَ الْجَبَّارِ.
وَأَنْتُمْ أَيُّهَا الْمُلُوكُ فَاسْمَعُوا وَتَعَقَّلُوا، وَيَا قُضَاةَ أَقَاصِي
الْأَرْضِ اتَّعْظُوا. اصْغُوا أَيُّهَا الْمُتَسَلِّطُونَ عَلَى
الْجَمَاهِيرِ، الْمُفْتَخِرُونَ بِجُمُوعِ الْأُمَمِ، فَإِنَّ سُلْطَانَكُمْ
مِنَ الرَّبِّ وَقُدْرَتُكُمْ مِنَ الْعَلِيِّ.

The Second Reading

Deacon: Wisdom!

Reader: The Reading from the Wisdom of Solomon. (3:1-9)

Deacon: Let us attend!

Reader: The souls of the righteous are in the hands of God, and there shall no torment touch them. In the sight of the unwise they seemed to die, and their departure is taken for misery, and their going from us to be utter destruction, but they are in peace. For though they be punished in the sight of men, yet is their hope full of immortality. And having been a little chastised, they shall be greatly rewarded; for God proved them and found them worthy for Himself As gold in the furnace hath He tried them, and received them as a burnt offering. And in the time of their visitation they shall shine, and run to and fro like sparks among the stubble. They shall judge nations and have dominion over peoples, and their Lord shall reign unto the ages. They that put their trust in Him shall understand the truth; and such as be faithful in love shall abide with Him; for grace and mercy is in His Saints, and visitation among His elect.

الشماس: حِكْمَةٌ!
القارئ: قراءة من حِكْمَةِ سُلَيْمَانَ الْحَكِيمِ.
الشماس: لِنُصْغِ.

القارئ: أَمَّا نُفُوسُ الصِّدِّيقِينَ فَهِيَ بِيَدِ اللَّهِ، فَلَا يَمَسُّهَا
الْعَذَابُ. وَفِي ظَنِّ الْجُهَّالِ أَنْهُمْ مَاتُوا، وَقَدْ حُسِبَ
خُرُوجُهُمْ شَقًّا، وَذَهَابُهُمْ عَنَّا عَطْبًا، أَمَّا هُمْ فَفِي
السَّلَامِ. وَمَعَ أَنْهُمْ قَدْ عَوِقِبُوا فِي عُيُونِ النَّاسِ،
فَرَجَاؤُهُمْ مَمْلُوءٌ خُلُودًا. وَبَعْدَ تَأْدِيبٍ يَسِيرٍ، لَهُمْ ثَوَابٌ
عَظِيمٌ، لِأَنَّ اللَّهَ امْتَحَنَهُمْ فَوَجَدَهُمْ أَهْلًا لَهُ. مَحَّصَهُمْ
كَالذَّهَبِ فِي الْبُودَقَةِ، وَقَبَلَهُمْ كَذْبِيحَةَ مُحْرَقَةٍ. فَهُمْ فِي
وَقْتِ افْتِقَادِهِمْ يَتَلَأَلُونَ وَيَسْعَوْنَ سَعْيَ الشَّرَارِ بَيْنَ
الْقَصَبِ. وَيَدِينُونَ الْأُمَمَ وَيَتَسَلَّطُونَ عَلَى الشُّعُوبِ،
وَيَمْلِكُ رَبُّهُمْ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ. الْمُتَوَكِّلُونَ عَلَيْهِ سَيَفْهَمُونَ
الْحَقَّ، وَالْأَمْنَاءُ فِي الْمَحَبَّةِ سَيُلازِمُونَهُ، لِأَنَّ النِّعْمَةَ
وَالرَّحْمَةَ لِمُخْتَارِيهِ.

The Third Reading

Deacon: Wisdom!

Reader: The Reading from the Wisdom of

الشماس: حِكْمَةٌ!
القارئ: قراءة من حِكْمَةِ سُلَيْمَانَ الْحَكِيمِ.

<p>Solomon. (4:7-15)</p> <p>Deacon: Let us attend!</p>	<p>الشماس: لِنُصِغ.</p>
<p>Reader: Though the righteous happen to die, yet shall he be in rest; for honorable age is not that which standeth in length of time, nor that which is measured by number of years. But wisdom is the gray hair unto men, and an unspotted life is old age. He pleased God, and was beloved of Him, so that living among sinners he was translated. Yea, speedily was he taken away, lest that wickedness should alter his understanding, or deceit beguile his soul; for the fascination of wickedness doth obscure things that are honest, and the wandering of desire doth undermine the simple mind. He being made perfect in a short time, fulfilled a long time; for his soul pleased the Lord; therefore, hastened He to take him away from among the wicked. This the people saw, and understood it not, neither did they lay this up in their minds, that His grace and mercy is with His Saints, and that He doth visit His chosen.</p>	<p>القارئ: أَمَا الصِّدِّيقُ فَإِنَّهُ وَإِنْ تَعَجَّلَهُ الْمَوْتُ، يَسْتَقِرُّ فِي الرَّاحَةِ. لِأَنَّ الشَّيْخُوخَةَ الْمُكْرَمَةَ لَيْسَتْ هِيَ الْقَدِيمَةَ الْأَيَّامِ، وَلَا هِيَ تَقْدَرُ بِعَدَدِ السِّنِينَ. وَلَكِنَّ شَيْبَ الْإِنْسَانِ هُوَ الْفِطْنَةُ، وَسِنَّ الشَّيْخُوخَةِ هِيَ الْحَيَاةُ الْمُنْرَهَةُ عَنِ الْعَيْبِ. إِنَّهُ كَانَ مَرْضِيًّا لِلَّهِ فَأَحَبَّهُ، وَكَانَ يَعْيشُ بَيْنَ الْخَطَاةِ فَنَقَلَهُ. خَطَفَهُ لِكَيْ لَا يُعَيِّرَ الشَّرُّ عَقْلَهُ، وَلَا يُطْغِي الْعِشُّ نَفْسَهُ. لِأَنَّ سِحْرَ الْأَبَاطِيلِ يُغْشِي الْخَيْرَ، وَدَوَارُ الشَّهْوَةِ يُطَيِّشُ الْعَقْلَ السَّلِيمَ. قَدْ بَلَغَ الْكَمَالَ فِي أَيَّامٍ قَلِيلَةٍ فَكَانَ مُسْتَوْفِيًّا سِنِينَ كَثِيرَةً. وَإِذْ كَانَتْ نَفْسُهُ مَرْضِيَّةً لِلرَّبِّ، فَقَدْ أُخْرِجَ سَرِيعًا مِنْ بَيْنِ الشُّرُورِ. أَمَا الشُّعُوبُ قَابَصَرُوا وَلَمْ يَفْقَهُوا، وَلَمْ يَجْعَلُوا هَذَا فِي قُلُوبِهِمْ. إِنَّ نِعْمَتَهُ وَرَحْمَتَهُ لِمُخْتَارِيهِ، وَافْتِقَادَهُ لِقَدَيْسِيهِ.</p>
<p>THE LITANY OF FERVENT SUPPLICATION</p>	
<p>Deacon: Let us say with our whole soul, and with our whole mind, let us say.</p>	<p>الشماس: لِنُقَلِّ جَمِيعُنَا مِنْ كُلِّ نَفْسِنَا وَمِنْ كُلِّ نِيَاتِنَا لِنُقَلِّ.</p>
<p>Choir: Lord, have mercy.</p>	<p>الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم.</p>
<p>Deacon: O Lord Almighty, the God of our Fathers, we pray thee: hearken and have mercy.</p>	<p>الشماس: أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الضَّابِطُ الْكُلِّ إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا، نَطْلُبُ مِنْكَ فَاسْتَجِبْ وَارْحَم.</p>
<p>Choir: Lord, have mercy.</p>	<p>الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم.</p>
<p>Deacon: Have mercy on us, O God, according to thy great mercy, we pray thee, hearken and have mercy.</p>	<p>الشماس: ارْحَمْنَا يَا اللَّهُ كَعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، نَطْلُبُ مِنْكَ فَاسْتَجِبْ وَارْحَم.</p>
<p>Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)</p>	<p>الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم. (ثَلَاثًا)</p>
<p>Deacon: Again we pray for all pious and Orthodox Christians.</p>	<p>الشماس: وَأَيْضًا نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْحَسَنِيِّ الْعِبَادَةِ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيِّينَ.</p>

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)	الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم. (ثلاثا)
Deacon: Again we pray for our father and Metropolitan (Name) and our Bishop (Name).	الشماس: وَأَيْضًا نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ آبِنَا وَمِتْرُوبُولِيْتِنَا (فلان)، وِرْيِيسِ كَهَنَتِنَا. (فلان)
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)	الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم. (ثلاثا)
Deacon: Again we pray for our brethren: the priests, hieromonks, deacons, hierodeacons and monastics and all our brotherhood in Christ.	الشماس: وَأَيْضًا نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ إِخْوَتِنَا الْكَهَنَةَ وَالشَّمَامِسَةَ وَالرُّهْبَانَ وَالرَّاهِبَاتِ، وَكُلِّ إِخْوَتِنَا فِي الْمَسِيحِ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)	الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم. (ثلاثا)
Deacon: Again we pray for mercy, life, peace, health, salvation and visitation and pardon and remission of sins for the servants of God, [Names], and) all Orthodox Christians of true worship, who live and dwell in this community.	الشماس: وَأَيْضًا نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الرَّحْمَةِ وَالْحَيَاةِ وَالسَّلَامِ وَالْعَافِيَةِ وَالْخِلَاصِ لِعَبِيدِ اللَّهِ (أَسْمَاءُ)، وَجَمِيعِ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْحَسَنِيِّ الْعِبَادَةِ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيِّينَ السَّاكِنِينَ وَالْمَوْجُودِينَ فِي هَذِهِ الْمَدِينَةِ، وَالْمُجْتَمِعِينَ فِي هَذِهِ الْكَنِيسَةِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ، وَافْتِقَادِهِمْ، وَمُسَامَحَتِهِمْ، وَغُفْرَانَ خَطَايَاهُمْ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)	الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم. (ثلاثا)
Deacon: Again we pray for the blessed and ever-memorable founders of this holy church and for (the departed servants of God, [Names], and) all our fathers and brethren, the Orthodox departed this life before us, who here and in all the world lie asleep in the Lord.	الشماس: وَأَيْضًا نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمَطْوَبِينَ الدَّائِمِيِّ الذِّكْرِ، الَّذِينَ عَمَّرُوا هَذَا الْهَيْكَلَ الْمُقَدَّسَ، وَمِنْ أَجْلِ جَمِيعِ الْمُنتَقِلِينَ مِنْ آبَائِنَا وَإِخْوَتِنَا الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيِّينَ الرَّاقِدِينَ هَهُنَا وَفِي كُلِّ مَكَانٍ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)	الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم. (ثلاثا)
Deacon: Again we pray for those who bear fruit and do good works in this holy and all-venerable temple, those who serve and those who sing, and for all the people here present, who await Thy great and rich mercy.	الشماس: وَأَيْضًا نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الَّذِينَ يُقَدِّمُونَ الْأَثْمَارَ وَالَّذِينَ يَصْنَعُونَ الْإِحْسَانَ فِي هَذَا الْهَيْكَلِ الْمُقَدَّسِ الْكُلِّيِّ الْوَقَارِ، وَالَّذِينَ يَتَعَبُونَ وَيُرْتَلُونَ فِيهِ، وَمِنْ أَجْلِ هَذَا الشَّعْبِ الْوَاقِفِ، الْمُنتَظِرِ مِنْ لَدُنْكَ الرَّحْمَةَ الْعَنِيَّةَ الْعَظْمَى.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)	الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم. (ثلاثا)
Priest: For thou art a merciful God and lovest mankind, and unto thee we ascribe glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now	الكاهن: لِأَنَّكَ إِلَهٌ رَحِيمٌ وَمُحِبٌّ لِلْبَشَرِ وَلَكَ نُرْسَلُ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ، وَالْإِبْنُ، وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ،

and ever, and unto ages of ages.	وإلى دهرِ الدهارين.
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمين.
THE EVENING PRAYER	
People: Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this evening without sin. Blessed art Thou, O Lord, the God of our fathers, and praised and glorified is Thy Name forever. Amen. Let Thy mercy be upon us, O Lord, even as we have set our hope on Thee. Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes. Blessed art Thou, O Master; make me to understand Thy statutes. Blessed art Thou, O Holy One; enlighten me with Thy statutes. Thy mercy, O Lord, endureth forever. O despise not the works of Thy hands. To Thee belongeth worship, to Thee belongeth praise, to Thee belongeth glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.	الجوق: أَهْلُنَا يَا رَبُّ أَنْ نُحْفَظَ فِي هَذَا الْمَسَاءِ بِغَيْرِ خَطِيئَةٍ. مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا، وَمُسَبِّحٌ وَمُمَجَّدٌ اسْمُكَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ، آمِينَ. لِتَكُنْ يَا رَبُّ رَحْمَتُكَ عَلَيْنَا، كَمَثَلِ اتِّكَالِنَا عَلَيْكَ. مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي وَصَايَاكَ. مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا سَيِّدُ فَهَمَّنِي حُقُوقَكَ. مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا قُدُّوسُ أَنْزِنِي بِعَذْلِكَ. يَا رَبُّ رَحْمَتُكَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ، وَعَنْ أَعْمَالِ يَدَيْكَ لَا تُعْرِضْ. لَكَ يَنْبَغِي الْمَدِيحُ، لَكَ يَلِيقُ التَّسْبِيحُ، لَكَ يَجِبُ الْمَجْدُ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.
THE LITANY OF SUPPLICATION	
Deacon: Let us complete our evening prayer unto the Lord.	الشماس: لِنُكْمِلْ طَلِبَتَنَا الْمَسَائِيَةَ لِلرَّبِّ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
Deacon: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.	الشماس: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ واحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
Deacon: That the whole evening may be perfect, holy, peaceful, and sinless, let us ask of the Lord.	الشماس: أَنْ يَكُونَ مَسَاؤُنَا كُلُّهُ كَامِلًا مُقَدَّسًا سَلَامِيًّا وَبِلاَ خَطِيئَةٍ، الرَّبِّ نَسْأَلُ.
Choir: Grant this, O Lord.	الجوقة: اسْتَجِبْ يَا رَبُّ.
Deacon: An angel of peace, a faithful guide, a guardian of our souls and bodies, let us ask of the Lord.	الشماس: مَلَائِكِ سَلَامٍ مُرْشِدًا، أَمِينًا، حَافِظًا نُفُوسَنَا وَأَجْسَادَنَا، الرَّبِّ نَسْأَلُ.
Choir: Grant this, O Lord.	الجوقة: اسْتَجِبْ يَا رَبُّ.
Deacon: Pardon and remission of our sins and transgressions, let us ask of the Lord.	الشماس: مُسَامِحَةَ خَطَايَانَا وَغُفْرَانَ زَلَاتِنَا، الرَّبِّ نَسْأَلُ.
Choir: Grant this, O Lord.	الجوقة: اسْتَجِبْ يَا رَبُّ.

Deacon: All things good and profitable for our souls and peace for the world, let us ask of the Lord.	الشماس: الصَّالِحَاتِ وَالْمُؤَافِقَاتِ لِنَفْسِنَا وَالسَّلَامَ لِلْعَالَمِ، الرَّبِّ نَسْأَلُ.
Choir: Grant this, O Lord.	الجوقة: اسْتَجِبْ يَا رَبِّ.
Deacon: That we may complete the remaining time of our life in peace and repentance, let us ask of the Lord.	الشماس: أَنْ نُتَمِّمَ بَقِيَّةَ زَمَانِ حَيَاتِنَا بِسَلَامٍ وَتَوْبَةٍ، الرَّبِّ نَسْأَلُ.
Choir: Grant this, O Lord.	الجوقة: اسْتَجِبْ يَا رَبِّ.
Deacon: A Christian ending to our life, painless, blameless, peaceful; and a good defense before the dread Judgment Seat of Christ, let us ask of the Lord.	الشماس: أَنْ تَكُونَ أَوَاخِرُ حَيَاتِنَا مَسِيحِيَّةً، سَلَامِيَّةً، بَلَا حُزْنٍ وَلَا خِزْيٍ، وَجَوَاباً حَسَناً لَدَى مَنبَرِ الْمَسِيحِ الْمَرْهُوبِ، نَسْأَلُ.
Choir: Grant this, O Lord.	الجوقة: اسْتَجِبْ يَا رَبِّ.
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.	الشماس: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةِ الْقَدَّاسَةِ، الطَّاهِرَةِ، الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ، الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرِيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِّيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ.
Choir: To Thee, O Lord.	الجوقة: لَكَ يَا رَبِّ.
Priest: For thou art a good God and lovest mankind, and unto Thee we ascribe glory, to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن: لِأَنَّكَ إِلَهٌ صَالِحٌ وَمَحَبٌّ لِلْبَشَرِ، وَلَكَ نُزِّلُ الْمَجْدَ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوق: آمِينَ.
THE PEACE	
Priest: Peace be to all.	الكاهن: السَّلَامُ لِجَمِيعِكُمْ.
Choir: And to thy spirit.	الجوقة: وَلِرُوحِكَ أَيْضاً
Deacon: Let us bow our heads unto the Lord.	الشماس: لِنَحْنُ رُؤُوسَنَا لِلرَّبِّ.
Choir: To Thee, O Lord.	الجوقة: لَكَ يَا رَبِّ.
Priest: O Lord our God, who didst bow the heavens and come down for the salvation of mankind: Look upon thy servants and thine inheritance; for unto thee, the fearful Judge who yet lovest mankind, have thy servants bowed their	الكاهن: أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ إِلَهُنَا، يَا مَنْ طَاطَأَ السَّمَاوَاتِ وَنَزَلَ لِخَلَاصِ جِنْسِ الْبَشَرِ، أَنْظُرْ إِلَى عِبِيدِكَ وَإِلَى مِيرَاثِكَ، فَإِنَّ عِبِيدَكَ قَدْ حَنَوْا رُؤُوسَهُمْ وَأَخْضَعُوا أَعْنَاقَهُمْ لَكَ،

<p>heads and submissively inclined their necks, awaiting not help from men but entreating thy mercy and looking confidently for thy salvation. Guard them at all times, both during this present evening and in the approaching night, from every foe, from all adverse powers of the devil and from vain thoughts and from evil imaginations.</p>	<p>أَيُّهَا الْقَاضِي الْمَهِيْبُ الْمُحِبُّ الْبَشَرَ، غَيْرَ مُنْتَظِرِينَ الْمَعُونَةَ مِنَ الْبَشَرِ، بَلْ مُنْتَظِرِينَ رَحْمَتَكَ وَمُتَوَقِّعِينَ خَلَاصَكَ. فَاحْفَظْهُمْ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ، وَفِي هَذَا الْمَسَاءِ الْحَاضِرِ، وَاللَّيْلِ الْمُقْبِلِ، مَصُونِينَ مِنْ كُلِّ فِعْلٍ مُضَادٍّ شَيْطَانِيٍّ، وَمِنَ الْأَفْكَارِ الْبَاطِلَةِ وَالْهَوَاجِسِ الشَّرِيْرَةِ.</p>
<p>Blessed and glorified be the might of thy kingdom of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.</p>	<p>لِيَكُنْ عِزُّ مُلْكِكَ مُبَارَكًا وَمَمْجَدًا، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.</p>
<p>Choir: Amen.</p>	<p>الجوقة: آمين.</p>
<p>• If your parish will offer "The Service of the Litia and Artoklasia", it is performed here.</p>	
<p>THE APOSTICHA FOR THE RESURRECTION IN TONE FOUR</p>	
<p>When Thou wast lifted up upon the Cross, O Lord, Thou didst expunge our ancestral curse; and when Thou didst descend to Hades, Thou didst free those who were bound from eternity, granting the human race incorruptibility. Wherefore, we offer praise, glorifying Thy third-day Resurrection.</p>	<p>يَا رَبِّ، لَمَّا رُفِعْتَ عَلَى الصَّلِيبِ مَحَوْتَ لَعْنَتَنَا الْجَدِيَّةَ. وَلَمَّا انْحَدَرْتَ إِلَى الْجَحِيمِ أَعْتَقْتَ الْمُقَيَّدِينَ مِنْذُ الدَّهْرِ، وَمَنْحْتَ الْجِنْسَ الْبَشَرِيَّ عَدَمَ الْفَسَادِ. فَلِذَلِكَ نُسَبِّحُ مُمَجِّدِينَ قِيَامَتِكَ ذَاتِ الثَّلَاثَةِ أَيَّامٍ.</p>
<p><i>Verse 1. The Lord is King, and hath clothed Himself with majesty. The Lord is robed; He is girded with strength.</i> O Thou Who alone art mighty, when Thou wast fastened upon a Tree, Thou didst shake the whole earth; and when Thou wast laid in the grave, Thou didst raise those who lay in the graves, granting mankind life and incorruptibility. Wherefore, we offer praise, glorifying Thy third-day Resurrection.</p>	<p>استيخن 1: الرَّبُّ قَدْ مَلَكَ، وَالْجَمَالَ لَبَسَ، لَبَسَ الرَّبُّ الْقُوَّةَ وَتَمَنَّقَ بِهَا. أَيُّهَا الْمُقْتَدِرُ وَحْدَكَ، لَقَدْ زَلْزَلْتَ الْأَرْضَ لَمَّا عَلِقْتَ عَلَى الْعُودِ. وَلَمَّا وُضِعْتَ فِي الرَّمْسِ، أَنْهَضْتَ الثَّائِبِينَ فِي الْأَجْدَاثِ، وَمَنْحْتَ الْجِنْسَ الْبَشَرِيَّ الْحَيَاةَ وَعَدَمَ الْفَسَادِ. لِذَلِكَ نُسَبِّحُ مُمَجِّدِينَ قِيَامَتِكَ ذَاتِ الثَّلَاثَةِ أَيَّامٍ.</p>
<p><i>Verse 2. For He has established the world so that it shall never be moved.</i> The law-transgressing people, O Christ, delivered Thee to Pilate, who condemned Thee to crucifixion. Thus the ingrate appeared before his Benefactor. But Thou sufferedst burial willingly, and didst rise on the third day by Thine own power; for Thou art God, granting us endless and Great Mercy.</p>	<p>استيخن 2: لِأَنَّهُ ثَبَّتَ الْمَسْكُونَةَ فَلَنْ تَتَزَعَزَعُ. أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، إِنَّ الشَّعْبَ الْمُتَعَدِّيَّ النَّامُوسَ قَدْ أَسْلَمَكَ إِلَى بِيلاطُسَ وَحَكَمَ عَلَيْكَ بِالصَّلْبِ، إِذْ ظَهَرَ عَادِمَ الشُّكْرِ نَحْوَ الْمُحْسِنِ إِلَيْهِ. لَكِنَّكَ احْتَمَلْتَ الدَّفْنَ بَاخْتِيَارِكَ، وَقُمْتَ فِي الْيَوْمِ الثَّالِثِ بِذَاتِ سُلْطَانِكَ، بِمَا أَنْكَ إِلَهٌ، مَا نَحَا لَنَا حَيَاةً لَا تَزُولُ وَالرَّحْمَةَ الْعَظْمَى.</p>

Verse 3. *Holiness befits Thy house, O Lord, forevermore.*

Verily, the women reached Thy tomb seeking Thee with tears. And when they found Thee not they shouted and wailed, saying: Woe to us, O our Savior, King of all, how wast Thou stolen? And what place containeth Thy life-bearing body? And an angel answered them, saying: Weep not, but go preach that the Lord hath risen, granting us joy; for He alone is compassionate.

استيخن 3: لبيتك ينبغي التسبيح يا الله إلى الأبد.

إِنَّ النِّسْوَةَ قَدْ أَدْرَكْنَ قَبْرَكَ، يَلْتَمِسْنَكَ بِدُمُوعٍ. وَلَمَّا لَمْ يَجِدْنَكَ، هَتَفْنَ بِنَحِيْبٍ، نَادِبَاتٍ وَقَائِلَاتٍ: الْوَيْلُ لَنَا، يَا مُخْلِصَنَا، مَلِكُ الْكُلِّ. كَيْفَ سُرِقْتَ؟ وَأَيُّ مَكَانٍ يَحْتَوِي عَلَى جِسْمِكَ اللَّابِسِ الْحَيَاةَ؟ فَأَجَابَهُنَّ مَلَاكٌ قَائِلًا: لَا تَبْكِينَ، بَلِ اذْهَبْنَ وَاكَرِّرْنَ بِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ قَدْ قَامَ، مَا نَحَا لَنَا الْإِبْتِهَاجَ، بِمَا أَنَّهُ مُتَحَنِّنٌ وَحَدَّه.

DOXASTICON FOR THE DORMITION OF ST. ANNA IN TONE EIGHT

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Come, all creation, with psalmic cymbals let us acclaim the godly-minded Anna, who brought forth from her loins the divine mountain, and today is translated unto the noetic mountains and tabernacles of Paradise; and let us cry unto her: Blessed is thy womb, which truly held her who held in her womb the Light of the world; and comely are thy breasts, which did suckle her who suckled Christ, for she is the nourisher of our Life. Entreat Him that we be delivered from every affliction and attack of the enemy, and that our souls be saved.

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْأَبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ
وَالِي دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

هَلِّمُوا يَا جَمِيعَ الْخَلَائِقِ نَمْتَدِّحُ بِصُنُوجِ الْمَزَامِيرِ حَنَّةَ الْمُتَالِهَةِ اللَّبِّ، الَّتِي وَلَدَتْ مِنْ أَحْشَائِهَا الْجَبَلَ الْإِلَهِيَّ، وَانْتَقَلَتْ فِي مِثْلِ هَذَا الْيَوْمِ إِلَى الْجِبَالِ الْعَقْلِيَّةِ الْمَظَالِ الْفِرْدَوْسِيَّةِ. وَنَهَيْتُ نَحْوَهَا قَائِلِينَ: طُوبَى لِبَطْنِكَ الَّذِي حَمَلَ حَقًّا بِالَّتِي حَمَلَتْ فِي بَطْنِهَا بِنُورِ الْعَالَمِ. وَطُوبَى لِتَدْيِيكَ الَّذِينَ أَرْضَعَا الْمَسِيحَ حَيَاتِنَا. فَتَضَرَّعِي إِلَيْهِ أَنْ يُنَجِّنَا مِنْ كُلِّ الضِّيْقَاتِ وَغَارَاتِ الْعَدُوِّ، وَيُخَلِّصَ نَفُوسَنَا.

THE HYMN OF ST. SIMEON THE GOD-RECEIVER

Choir: Lord, now lettest thou Thy servant depart in peace, according to Thy word; for mine eyes have seen Thy salvation, which Thou hast prepared before the face of all people, a light to lighten the Gentiles and the glory of Thy people Israel.

الكاهن: الْآنَ أَطْلِقُ عَبْدَكَ أَيُّهَا السَّيِّدُ عَلَى حَسَبِ قَوْلِكَ بِسَلَامٍ، لِأَنَّ عَيْنِي قَدْ أَبْصَرْتَ خَلَاصَكَ الَّذِي أَعَدَدْتَهُ أَمَامَ كُلِّ الشُّعُوبِ، نُورًا لِاسْتِعْلَانِ الْأُمَّمِ، وَمَجْدًا لِشَعْبِكَ إِسْرَائِيلَ.

THE TRISAGION PRAYERS

People: Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: Have mercy on us. (*thrice*)

الشعب: قُدُّوسُ اللَّهِ، قُدُّوسٌ الْقَوِي، قُدُّوسٌ 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 الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.
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.	أَيُّهَا الثَّالِوثُ الْقُدُوسُ، ارْحَمْنَا. يَا رَبُّ اغْفُرْ خَطَايَانَا. يَا سَيِّدَ تَجَاوَزْ عَن سَيِّئَاتِنَا. يَا قُدُّوسَ اطَّلِعْ وَاشْفِ أَمْرَاضَنَا، مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ. يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ، يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ،
Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)	يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. (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 الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.
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 evil.	أَبَانَا الَّذِي فِي السَّمَاوَاتِ، لِيَتَقَدَّسَ اسْمُكَ، لِيَأْتِ مَلَكُوتُكَ، لِتَكُنْ مَشِيئَتُكَ كَمَا فِي السَّمَاءِ كَذَلِكَ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ، خُبْزَنَا الْجَوْهَرِيِّ اعْطِنَا الْيَوْمَ، وَاتْرُكْ لَنَا مَا عَلَيْنَا، كَمَا نَتْرُكُ نَحْنُ لِمَنْ لَنَا عَلَيْهِ، وَلَا تُدْخِلْنَا فِي تَجْرِبَةٍ، لَكِنْ نَجِّنَا مِنَ الشَّرِيرِ.
Priest: For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages.	الكَاهِنُ: لِأَنَّ لَكَ الْمُلْكَ، وَالْقُوَّةَ، وَالْمَجْدَ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الْجَوْقَةُ: آمِينَ.

RESURRECTIONAL APOLYTIKION IN TONE FOUR

Having learned the joyful message of the Resurrection from the angel the women disciples of the Lord cast from them their parental condemnation. And proudly broke the news to the Disciples, saying: Death hath been spoiled; Christ God is risen, granting the world Great Mercy.	إِنَّ تَلْمِيذَاتِ الرَّبِّ تَعَلَّمْنَ مِنَ الْمَلَائِكَةِ الْكَرَزَةِ بِالْقِيَامَةِ الْبَهْجِ، وَطَرَحْنَ الْقَضَاءَ الْجَدِّيَّ، وَخَاطَبْنَ الرُّسُلَ مُفْتَخِرَاتٍ وَقَائِلَاتٍ: سُبِيَ الْمَوْتُ وَقَامَ الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهُ، وَمَنَحَ الْعَالَمَ الرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.
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APOLYTIKION FOR THE DORMITION OF ST. ANNA IN TONE FOUR

<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>	المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.
O Godly-minded Anna, thou didst give birth unto God's pure Mother who conceived Him Who is our Life. Wherefore, thou hast now passed with joy to thy heavenly rest, wherein is the abode of	يَا حَنَّةَ الْمُتَأَلِّهَةَ الْعَرْمَ، لَقَدْ وُلِدَتْ أُمُّ الْإِلَهِ النَّقِيَّةِ الَّتِي وُلِدَتْ الْحَيَاةَ. فَلِذَا انْتَقَلْتِ الْآنَ بِمَجْدٍ مَسْرُورَةً إِلَى

them that rejoice in glory; and thou askest forgiveness of sins for them that honor thee with love, O ever-blessed one.	النَّهَائِيَّةِ السَّمَاوِيَّةِ، حَيْثُ سُكِنِي جَمِيعِ الْفَرِحِينَ، مُسْتَمِدَّةً غُفْرَانَ الْخَطَايَا لِلَّذِينَ يُكْرِمُونَكَ بِشَوْقٍ، أَيُّهَا الدَّائِمَةُ الْغَيْبَةِ.
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THE DISMISSAL

Deacon: Wisdom!	الشماس: حِكْمَةٌ.
Choir: Father, bless!	الجوقة: بَارِكْ يَا أَبَ.
Priest: Christ our God, the Existing One, is blessed, always, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن: الْمَسِيحُ الْهُنَا، الَّذِي هُوَ مُبَارَكٌ كُلَّ حِينٍ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen. Preserve, O God, the holy Orthodox faith and all Orthodox Christians, unto ages of ages. Amen.	الجوقة: آمِينَ. لِيُوطِدِ الرَّبُّ الْإِلَهَ الْإِيمَانَ الْمُسْتَقِيمَ الرَّأْيِ، مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيِّينَ، آمِينَ.
Priest: Most holy Theotokos, save us.	الكاهن: أَيُّهَا الْفَائِقَةُ قُدْسُهَا وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ خَلِّصِينَا.
Choir: More honorable than the Cherubim, and more glorious beyond compare than the Seraphim, thou who without corruption bearest God the Word and art truly Theotokos: we magnify thee.	الجوقة: يَا مَنْ هِيَ أَكْرَمُ مِنَ الشَّارُوبِيمِ، وَأَرْفَعُ مَجْدًا بِغَيْرِ قِيَاسٍ مِنَ السَّرَافِيمِ، يَا مَنْ بَغَيْرِ فَسَادٍ وُلِدَتْ كَلِمَةُ اللَّهِ، حَقًّا أَنْتِ وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ إِيَّاكَ نُعْظِمُ.
Priest: Glory to Thee, O Christ our God and our hope, glory to Thee.	الكاهن: الْمَجْدُ لَكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهَ، يَا رَجَاءَنَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.
Choir: Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. Lord, have mercy (<i>thrice</i>). Father, bless.	الجوقة: الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. (ثَلَاثًا) بَارِكْ يَا أَبَ.
Priest: May He Who rose from the dead , Christ our true God, through the intercessions of His all-immaculate and all-blameless holy Mother; by the might of the Precious and Life-giving Cross; by the protection of the honorable Bodiless Powers of Heaven; at the supplication of the honorable, glorious Prophet, Forerunner and Baptist John; of the holy, glorious and all-laudable apostles; of the holy, glorious and right-victorious Martyrs; of our venerable and God-bearing Fathers; <i>of Saint N.</i> ,	الكاهن: أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْهُنَا الْحَقِيقِيُّ، يَا مَنْ قَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، بِشَفَاعَاتِ أُمِّكَ الْكَلِيَّةِ الطَّهَارَةِ وَالْبَرِيَّةِ مِنْ كُلِّ عَيْبٍ؛ وَبِقُدْرَةِ الصَّلِيبِ الْكَرِيمِ الْمُحْيِي؛ وَبِطَلْبَاتِ الْقُوَّاتِ السَّمَاوِيَّةِ الْمُكْرَمَةِ الْعَادِمَةِ الْأَجْسَادِ؛ وَالنَّبِيِّ الْكَرِيمِ السَّابِقِ الْمَجِيدِ يُوْحَنَّا الْمَعْمَدَانَ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمَشْرَفِينَ الرُّسُلِ الْجَدِيرِينَ بِكُلِّ مَدِيحٍ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمَجِيدِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ الْمُتَأَلِّقِينَ بِالظَّفَرِ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْأَبْرَارِ الْمُتَوَشِّحِينَ

<p><i>the patron and protector of this holy community; of the holy and righteous ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna, whose Dormition we now commemorate; of our Righteous Mothers Olympias the Deaconess of Constantinople; and Eupraxia of Tabenna, whose memory we celebrate today, and of all the saints: have mercy on us and save us, forasmuch as He is good and loveth mankind.</i></p>	<p>بالله؛ والقديس (ة) (فلان، فلانة) شفيع(ة) وحامي(ة) هذه الرعية المقدسة؛ والقديسين الصديقين جدّي المسيح الإله، يواكيم وحنّة، التي نُقيمُ تذكّارَ رقادها اليوم؛ والقديسة الشماسة أولمبيا من القسطنطينيّة؛ والقديسة البارة أفركسيا من تابنّا؛ الذين نُقيمُ تذكّارَهُمُ اليوم؛ وجميع قديسيك، ارحمنا وخلصنا بما أنّك صالحٌ ومحبٌّ للبشر.</p>
<p>Priest: Through the prayers of our holy fathers, Lord Jesus Christ our God, have mercy upon us and save us.</p>	<p>الكاهن: بصلوات آبائنا القديسين، أيها الرب يسوع المسيح إلهنا ارحمنا وخلصنا.</p>
<p>Choir: Amen.</p>	<p>الجوقة: آمين.</p>
<p>These texts have been prepared by the Department of Liturgics of the Antiochian Archdiocese Portions of the Archdiocesan Service Texts include texts from <i>The Menaion</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.</p>	