

**GREAT VESPERS ON SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 18, 2021; TONE 4
AFTER-FEAST OF THE ELEVATION OF THE HOLY CROSS**

MARTYRS TROPHIMOS, DORYMEDON AND SAVVIATIOS;
HIEROMARTYR JANUARIOS OF BENEVENTO AND HIS COMPANIONS

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

القارئ: هَلُمُّوا لِنَسْجُدَ وَنَزْكَعَ لِمَلِكِنَا وَإِلَهُنَا.
هَلُمُّوا لِنَسْجُدَ وَنَزْكَعَ لِلْمَسِيحِ مَلِكِنَا وَإِلَهُنَا.
هَلُمُّوا لِنَسْجُدَ وَنَزْكَعَ لِلْمَسِيحِ، هَذَا هُوَ مَلِكُنَا وَرَبُّنَا وَإِلَهُنَا.
باركي يا نَفْسِي الرَّبِّ، أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ إِلَهِي لَقَدْ عَظُمْتَ
جِدًّا. الْاعْتِرَافَ وَعِظَمَ الْجَلَالِ تَسَرَّبَلْتَ، أَنْتَ اللَّابِسُ
النُّورِ مِثْلَ الثَّوْبِ. الْبَاسِطُ السَّمَاءِ كَالْخِيْمَةِ، الْمُسَقِّفُ
بِالْمِيَاهِ عَلَالِيَهُ. الْجَاعِلُ السَّحَابَ مَرْكَبَةً لَهُ، الْمَاشِي
عَلَى أَجْنَحَةِ الرِّيَّاحِ. الصَّانِعُ مَلَائِكَتَهُ أَرْوَاحًا، وَخُدَامَهُ
لَهَيْبِ نَارٍ. الْمَوْسَسُ الْأَرْضَ عَلَى قَوَاعِدِهَا، فَلَا
تَتَزَعَزَعُ إِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. رِدَاؤُهُ اللَّجَّةُ كَالثَّوْبِ، عَلَى
الْجِبَالِ تَقِفُ الْمِيَاهُ. مِنْ انْتِهَارِكَ تَهْرَبُ، وَمِنْ صَوْتِ
رَعْدِكَ تَجْزَعُ. تَرْتَفِعُ الْجِبَالُ، وَتَتَخَفِضُ الْبِقَاعُ إِلَى
الْمَوْضِعِ الَّذِي أَسَّسْتَهُ لَهَا. وَضَعْتَ لَهَا حَدًّا فَلَا
تَتَعَدَّاهُ، وَلَا تَرْجِعُ فَتُغْطِي وَجْهَ الْأَرْضِ. أَنْتَ الْمُرْسِلُ
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. أَنْتَ الَّذِي يَسْقِي الْجِبَالَ مِنْ
عَالِيَتِهِ، مِنْ ثَمَرَةِ أَعْمَالِكَ تَشْبَعُ الْأَرْضُ. أَنْتَ الَّذِي
يُنْبِتُ الْعُشْبَ لِلْبَهَائِمِ، وَالْخُضْرَةَ لِخِدْمَةِ الْبَشَرِ. لِيُخْرِجَ
خُبْزًا مِنَ الْأَرْضِ، وَالْخَمْرُ تُفْرِحُ قَلْبَ الْإِنْسَانِ. لِيَبْتَهِّجَ

heart. The trees of the plain shall be satisfied, the cedars of Lebanon, which Thou hast planted. There will the sparrows make their nests; the house of the heron is chief among them. The high mountains are a refuge for the harts, and so is the rock for the hares. He hath made the moon for seasons; the sun knoweth his going down. Thou appointedst the darkness, and there was the night, wherein all the beasts of the forest will go 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.

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!

الْوَجْهَ بِالزَّيْتِ، وَالْحُبْزُ يُشَدِّدُ قَلْبَ الْإِنْسَانِ. تُرْوَى
أَشْجَارُ الْغَابِ، وَأَرْزُ لُبْنَانَ الَّذِي نَصَبْتَهُ. هُنَاكَ تُعَشِّشُ
الْعَصَافِيرُ، وَمَسَاكِينُ الْهَيْرُودِيِّ تَتَقَدَّمُهَا. الْجِبَالُ الْعَالِيَةُ
لِلْأَيْلَةِ، وَالصُّخُورُ مَلْجَأٌ لِلْأَرَانِبِ. صَنَعَ الْقَمَرَ
لِلْأَوْقَاتِ، وَالشَّمْسُ عَرَفَتْ غُرُوبَهَا. جَعَلَ الظُّلْمَةَ فَكَانَ
لَيْلٌ، وَفِيهِ تَغْبِرُ جَمِيعُ وَحُوشِ الْغَابِ. أَشْبَالٌ تَزَارُّ
لِتَخْطَفَ وَتَطْلُبَ مِنَ اللَّهِ طَعَامَهَا. أَشْرَقَتِ الشَّمْسُ
فَاجْتَمَعَتْ، وَفِي صَيْرِهَا رَبَضَتْ. يَخْرُجُ الْإِنْسَانُ إِلَى
عَمَلِهِ وَإِلَى صِنَاعَتِهِ حَتَّى الْمَسَاءِ. مَا أَعْظَمَ أَعْمَالِكَ 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 أَعْطَيْتَهَا
جَمَعْتَ. تَفْتَحُ يَدَكَ فَيَمْتَلِئُ الْكُلُّ خَيْرًا، تَصْرِفُ وَجْهَكَ
فَيَضْطَرِبُونَ. تَنْزِعُ أَرْوَاحَهُمْ فَيَفْنُونَ، وَإِلَى تُرَابِهِمْ
يَرْجِعُونَ. تُرْسِلُ رُوحَكَ فَيَخْلُقُونَ، وَتُجَدِّدُ وَجْهَ الْأَرْضِ.
لِيَكُنْ مَجْدُ الرَّبِّ إِلَى الدَّهْرِ، يَفْرَحُ الرَّبُّ بِأَعْمَالِهِ. الَّذِي
يَنْظُرُ إِلَى الْأَرْضِ فَيَجْعَلُهَا تَرْتَعِدُ، وَيَمَسُّ الْجِبَالَ
فَتُدْحِخُنُ. أَسْبَحُ الرَّبَّ فِي حَيَاتِي، وَأُرْتَلِّ لِلْإِلَهِيِّ مَا دُمْتُ
مَوْجُودًا. يَلِدُ لَهُ تَأْمَلِي، وَأَنَا أَفْرَحُ بِالرَّبِّ. لِنَبْدِ الْخَطَاةِ
مِنَ الْأَرْضِ، وَلَا يَبْقَ فِيهَا الْأَثْمَةُ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي
الرَّبَّ. الشَّمْسُ عَرَفَتْ غُرُوبَهَا، جَعَلَ الظُّلْمَةَ فَكَانَ
لَيْلٌ. مَا أَعْظَمَ أَعْمَالِكَ يَا رَبُّ، كُلُّهَا بِحِكْمَةٍ صَنَعْتَ.

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

هَلْلُويَا، هَلْلُويَا، هَلْلُويَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللَّهُ. (ثلاثا)
يا إِلَهنا وَرَجاءنا لَكَ الْمَجْد.

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 نُفُوسِنَا، 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 Father and 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 (فِلَانِ)، 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 بُولَسِ، 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 وُزَرَاءِ 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: يا 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: يا 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: يا 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: يا 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: يا 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 الْكَلِيَّةِ الْقَدَّاسَةِ الطَّاهِرَةِ، الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ، الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ 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: آمين.
“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.	يا رَبُّ إِلَيْكَ صَرَخْتُ، فَاسْتَمِعْ لِي، اسْتَمِعْ لِي يَا رَبُّ. يا 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.	كَذَّبِيحَةَ 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 شَفَتَيْ.
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 أَتَقَبُّ 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 تَصْرُعِي 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 مَنِّي وَلَمْ يُوَجَدْ 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 قَدِ اعْتَرَوْا عَلَيَّ.
For the Resurrection in Tone Four	
Verse 10. <i>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.	سِتِيحُنْ 10. أَخْرِجْ مِنَ الْحَبْسِ نَفْسِي، لِكِي أَشْكُرَ اسْمَكَ. أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهَ، نَسْجُدُ بِغَيْرِ فُتُورٍ لِصَلِيبِكَ الْمُحْيِي وَنُمَجِّدُ قِيَامَتَكَ ذَاتِ الثَّلَاثَةِ الْآيَامِ. لِإِنَّكَ بِهَا، أَيُّهَا الْقَادِرُ عَلَى كُلِّ شَيْءٍ، جَدَّدْتَ طَبِيعَةَ الْبَشَرِ الْمُتَفْسِدَةِ، وَأَوْضَحْتَ لَنَا الْمَصْعَدَ إِلَى السَّمَاءِ، بِمَا أَنَّكَ صَالِحٌ وَحَدِّكَ وَمُحِبُّ الْبَشَرِ.
Verse 9. <i>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.	سِتِيحُنْ 9. إِيَّايَ يَنْتَظِرُ الصِّدِّيقُونَ حَتَّى تُجَازِيَنِي. إَيُّهَا الْمَخْلُصُ، لَمَّا سُمِرْتَ عَلَى عَوْدِ الصَّلِيبِ طَوْعًا، حَلَلْتَ الْقَضِيَّةَ الْمُسَبَّبَةَ عَنْ عَوْدِ الْمَعْصِيَةِ. وَلَمَّا انْحَدَرْتَ إِلَى الْجَحِيمِ، مَزَّقْتَ قُبُودَ الْمَوْتِ بِمَا أَنَّكَ إِلَهٌ مُقْتَدِرٌ. فَلِذَلِكَ نَسْجُدُ لِقِيَامَتِكَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ هَاتِفِينَ بِابْتِهَاجٍ: أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْقَادِرُ عَلَى كُلِّ شَيْءٍ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.
Verse 8. <i>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.	سِتِيحُنْ 8. مِنَ الْأَعْمَاقِ صَرَخْتُ إِلَيْكَ يَا رَبُّ، يَا رَبُّ اسْتَمِعْ لِمِصَوْتِي. أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ، لَقَدْ سَحَقْتَ بِمَوْتِكَ أَبْوَابَ الْجَحِيمِ وَحَلَلْتَ تَمْلُكَ الْمَوْتِ، وَأَعْتَقْتَ الْجِنْسَ الْبَشَرِيَّ مِنَ الْفَسَادِ، وَمَنْحْتَ الْعَالَمَ الْحَيَاةَ وَعَدَمَ الْبَلَى وَالرَّحْمَةَ الْعَظْمَى.
Verse 7. <i>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,	سِتِيحُنْ 7. لِيَكُنْ أُنْذَانُكَ مُصْغِفَتَيْنِ إِلَى صَوْتِ تَصْرُعِي. هَلُمُّوا أَيُّهَا الشُّعُوبُ لِنُسَبِّحَ قِيَامَةَ الْمَخْلُصِ ذَاتِ الثَّلَاثَةِ الْآيَامِ، الَّتِي بِهَا نَجَوْنَا مِنْ عِقَالَاتِ الْجَحِيمِ غَيْرِ الْمُتَفَكِّةِ، فَأَخَذْنَا جَمِيعُنَا الْحَيَاةَ وَعَدَمَ الْفَسَادِ،

<p>buried, and Who didst rise, save us by Thy Resurrection, O Thou only Lover of mankind.</p>	<p>صَارِحِينَ: يَا مَنْ صُلِبَ وَدُفِنَ وَقَامَ، خَلِّصْنَا بِقِيَامَتِكَ، يَا مُحِبَّ الْبَشَرِ وَحَدِّكَ.</p>
<p><i>Verse 6. 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>سَتِيخُنْ 6. إِنْ كُنْتَ لِلْآثَامِ رَاصِدًا يَا رَبُّ، يَا رَبُّ مَنْ يَثْبُتُ، فَإِنَّهُ مِنْ عِنْدِكَ هُوَ الْإِغْتِفَارُ.</p> <p>أَيُّهَا الْمُخَلِّصُ، إِنَّ الْمَلَائِكَةَ وَالْبَشَرَ يُسَبِّحُونَ قِيَامَتَكَ ذَاتَ الثَّلَاثَةِ الْأَيَّامِ، الَّتِي بَوَاسِطَتِهَا اسْتَنَارَتْ أَقْطَارُ الْمَسْكُونَةِ، وَبِهَا أَفْتَدَيْنَا كُلَّنَا مِنْ عُبُودِيَةِ الْعَدُوِّ، صَارِحِينَ: أَيُّهَا الْكُلِّيُّ الْإِقْتِدَارُ، صَانِعُ الْحَيَاةِ، خَلِّصْنَا بِقِيَامَتِكَ يَا مُحِبَّ الْبَشَرِ.</p>
<p><i>Verse 5. Because of Thy Name have I waited for Thee, O Lord; my soul hath waited upon Thy word, my soul hath hoped in the Lord.</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>سَتِيخُنْ 5. مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ صَبَرْتُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ، صَبَرْتُ نَفْسِي فِي أَقْوَالِكَ، تَوَكَّلْتُ نَفْسِي عَلَى الرَّبِّ.</p> <p>إِيَّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهَ، لَقَدْ سَحَقْتَ الْأَبْوَابَ النُّحَاسِيَّةَ، وَكَسَّرْتَ الْأَمْخَالَ، وَأَنْهَضْتَ جِنْسَ الْبَشَرِ السَّاقِطَ وَأَنْهَضْتَهُ. فَلِذَلِكَ نَهْتَفُ نَحْوَكَ بِأَصْوَاتٍ مُتَّفِقَةً: أَيُّهَا النَّاهِضُ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، يَا رَبُّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
<p>For the After-feast in Tone Eight (**O strange wonder**)</p>	
<p><i>Verse 4. From the morning watch until night, from the morning watch let Israel trust in the Lord.</i></p> <p>O strange wonder, great and marvelous! * Today the life-bearing Tree, * the all-holy and precious Cross, * being lifted up on high, * is made manifest openly. * All of the ends of the earth give glory now, * and all the demons are sorely terrified. * O what a gift is this, * kindly granted to us mortal men, O Christ! * Whereby save our souls, since Thou alone art merciful.</p>	<p>اسْتِيخُنْ 4. مِنْ أَنْفَجَارِ الصُّبْحِ إِلَى اللَّيْلِ، مِنْ أَنْفَجَارِ الصُّبْحِ، فَلْيَتَّكِلْ إِسْرَائِيلُ عَلَى الرَّبِّ.</p> <p>يَا لَهُ مِنْ عَجَبٍ غَرِيبٍ! * أَلْغَرَسُ الْحَاوِي الْحَيَاةِ، * الْأَصْلَابُ الْمُقَدَّسُ، * مَرْفُوعًا يُشَاهَدُ. * فَالْمَسْكُونَةُ تَبْتَهَجُ، * وَيُمَجِّدُهُ كُلُّ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ، * وَتَخْزَى الشَّيَاطِينُ مُرْتَعِدَةً. * يَا لَهَا مَوْهَبَةٌ * قَدْ مَنَحْتَنَا يَا أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، * فَخَلِّصْ نَفُوسَنَا، * وَارْحَمْنَا يَا رَوْوْفَ.</p>
<p><i>Verse 3. 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>O strange wonder, great and marvelous ... (repeat above)</p>	<p>اسْتِيخُنْ 3. لِأَنَّ مِنَ الرَّبِّ الرَّحْمَةَ وَمِنْهُ النِّجَاةُ الْكَثِيرَةُ، وَهُوَ يَنْجِي إِسْرَائِيلَ مِنْ كُلِّ أَحْزَانِهِ.</p> <p>يَا لَهُ مِنْ عَجَبٍ غَرِيبٍ ... (تعاود)</p>

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

O strange wonder, great and marvelous! * The Cross, which held the Most High * like a grape-cluster full of life, * clearly doth appear this day * lifted high up above the earth. * Through it, we all have been drawn nigh unto God, * and death is utterly swallowed up at last. * O thou unsullied Tree! * through which, as we send up glory unto Christ, * we partake of Eden's comely and immortal fruit.

استنخ 2. سبّحوا الرب يا جميع الأمم، وامدحوه يا سائر الشعوب.

يا له من عجب غريب! * إن عنقود الصليب، * المملوء من الحياة، * مرفوعاً نراه اليوم * من الأرض إلى العلى. * به اجنذبنا كلنا نحو الله، * وانداس بأُس الموت مبتلعا. * يا للعود الطهور، * به نلنا الأكل الذي لا يميت، * الذي في عدن، * ممجدين المسيح.

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

O strange wonder, great and marvelous! * The length and breadth of the Cross * is the equal of Heaven's span, * for by means of grace divine, * it doth hallow the universe. * By this, barbarian nations are subdued; * by this, the scepters of princes are made strong. * O ladder most divine! * Whereby we ascend unto the Heavens' heights, * while exalting Christ the Lord with hymns and songs of praise.

استنخ 1. لأن رحمته قد عظمت علينا، وصدق الرب يوم إلى الأبد.

يا له من عجب غريب! * إن الصليب بدا * كالسماة رحابة، * مقدسا كل شيء * بما فيه من نعمة. * قاهرا هجمات البرابرة، * مثبتا صولجة الملوك. * يا له سلما * بها نرتقي إلى السماوات * رافعين بالتسبيح * المسيح الرب.

DOXASTICON FOR THE AFTER-FEAST OF THE HOLY CROSS IN TONE EIGHT

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

O God, fulfilled is the saying of Thy Prophet Moses: Ye shall see your Life hanging before your eyes. Today the Cross is exalted and the world is set free from error. Today the Resurrection of Christ is inaugurated, and the ends of the earth rejoice, as with Davidic cymbals they offer Thee a hymn and say: Thou hast wrought salvation in the midst of the earth, O God, even the Cross and the Resurrection, whereby Thou hast saved us, O Thou Who art good and the Lover of mankind. O Almighty Lord, glory to Thee.

المجد للآب والابن والروح القدس.

لقد تم يا الله ما فاه به نبيك موسى قائلا: ستعاينون حياتكم معلقة تجاه أعينكم، فإن الصليب اليوم يرفع فيعتق العالم من الضلالة. اليوم تتجدد قيامة المسيح فتبتهج أقطار الأرض متهللة، وتسبحك بصنوج داودية قائلة: لقد صنعت يا الله خلاصا في وسط الأرض، هو الصليب والقيامة اللذان خلصتنا بهما، أيها الصالح المحب البشر. فيا أيها الرب القدير المجد لك.

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

الآن وكل أوان وإلى دهر الدهرين. آمين.

<p>sang of thee in praise, and shouted to Him who worked wonders through thee, saying, The queen did rise on Thy right; for God hath shown thee to be a Mother bringing forth life, in that He was willing to appear incarnate from thee without father, renewing the creation of His likeness, corrupt with suffering, in order to find the sheep lost in the hills, and carry it on His shoulders, and offer it to the Father, and add it, through His will, to the heavenly hosts, and to save the whole world; for He is the reigning Christ, Possessor of rich and Great Mercy.</p>	<p>يا والدَةَ الإِلهِ إِنَّ دَاوُدَ النَّبِيَّ الصَّائِرَ بِسَبَبِكَ جَدَّ الإِلهِ، قَدْ سَبَقَ مِنْ أَجْلِكَ مُتَرْتِمًا، وَهَتَفَ بِالصَّانِعِ بِكَ العَظَائِمِ: قَامَتِ المَلَكَةُ عَن يَمِينِكَ، لِأَنَّ الإِلهَ قَدْ أَظْهَرَكَ أُمَّاً مُسَبَّبَةَ الحَيَاةِ، إِذِ ارْتَضَى أَنْ يَظْهَرَ مُتَأَنِّسًا مِنْكَ حُلُوءًا مِنْ أَبِي، لِكَيْ يُجَدِّدَ إِبدَاعَ صُورَتِهِ المُتَفْسِدَةَ بِالأَلامِ، وَيَجِدَ الخُرُوفَ الَّذِي ضَلَّ فِي الجِبَالِ، وَيَحْمِلَهُ عَلَى مَنكَبَيْهِ وَيُقَدِّمَهُ إِلَى الأبِ، وَيَضُمَّهُ بِمَشِيئَتِهِ مَعَ القَوَاتِ السَّمَاوِيَّةِ، وَيُخَلِّصَ العَالَمَ أَجْمَعِ، بِمَا أَنَّهُ المَسِيحُ المَالِكُ الرَّحْمَةَ العَنِيَّةَ العُظْمَى.</p>
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THE HOLY ENTRANCE

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

<p>Deacon: Let us pray to the Lord. Lord, have mercy.</p>	<p>الشماس: إلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ. يَارَبُّ ارْحَمْ.</p>
<p>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.</p>	<p>الكاهن: مَسَاءً وَصَبَاحاً وَعندَ الظَّهِيرَةِ، نُسَبِّحُكَ وَنُبَارِكُكَ، وَنَشْكُرُكَ وَنَطْلُبُ إِلَيْكَ، يَا سَيِّدَ الكُلِّ، الرَّبُّ المُحِبُّ البَشَرَ. فَقَوِّمِ صَلَاتِنَا كالبَخُورِ أَمَامَكَ، وَلَا تَمِلْ قُلُوبَنَا إِلَى أَقْوَالٍ أَوْ أَفْكَارٍ شَرِيْرَةٍ، بَلْ نَجِنَا مِنْ جَمِيعِ الَّذِيْنَ يُطَارِدُونَ نَفُوسَنَا، لِأَنَّ عَيُونَنَا إِلَيْكَ يَا رَبِّ، يَا رَبِّ، وَعَلَيْكَ تَوَكَّلْنَا. فَلَا تَخْذُلْنَا يَا إِلَهَنَا. لِأَنَّهُ بِكَ يَلِيقُ كُلُّ مَجْدٍ وَإِكْرَامٍ وَسُجُودٍ، أَيُّهَا الأبُ وَالإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ القُدُّسُ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمين.</p>

(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.)

<p>Deacon: Bless, master, the holy entrance.</p>	<p>الشماس: بَارِكْ يَا سَيِّدُ الدُّخُولِ المُقَدَّسِ.</p>
<p>Priest: Blessed is the entrance to thy holy place, always, now and ever and unto ages of ages.</p>	<p>الكاهن: مُبَارَكٌ هُوَ دُخُولُ قَدَيْسِكَ كُلَّ حِينٍ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ.</p>
<p>Deacon: Amen.</p>	<p>الشماس: آمين.</p>
<p>Deacon: Wisdom! Let us attend!</p>	<p>الشماس: الحِكْمَةُ! فَلنَسْتَقِمْ!</p>

O GLADSOME LIGHT

<p>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 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.</p>	<p>الجوقة: يا نوراً بهياً لِقُدْسِ مَجْدِ الآبِ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، السَّمَاوِيِّ، القُدُّوسِ، المَعْبُوطِ، يا يسوعُ المسيحُ. إذْ قَدْ بَلَّغْنَا إِلَى غُرُوبِ الشَّمْسِ وَنَظَرْنَا نُوراً مَسَائِيّاً، نُسَبِّحُ الآبَ وَالابْنَ وَالرُّوحَ القُدَّسَ الإِلَهَ. فَيَا ابْنَ اللَّهِ المُعْطِي الحَيَاةَ، إِنَّكَ لَمُسْتَحِقٌّ فِي سَائِرِ الأَوْقَاتِ أَنْ تُسَبَّحَ بِأصْوَاتِ بَارَّةٍ، لِذَلِكَ العَالَمُ لَكَ يُمَجِّدُ.</p>
<p>Deacon: The evening prokeimenon.</p>	<p>الشماس: تَرْنِيمَةُ المَسَاءِ.</p>

SATURDAY PROKEIMENON IN TONE SIX

<p>Choir: The Lord is King, and hath clothed Himself with majesty. (ONCE)</p>	<p>الجوقة: الرَّبُّ قَدْ مَلَكَ وَالجَلالَ لَيْسَ.</p>
<p><i>Verse 1. The Lord is robed; He is girded with strength. (Refrain)</i></p>	<p>ستيخن: لَيْسَ الرَّبُّ القُوَّةَ وَتَمَنَّقَ بِهَا. (اللازمة)</p>
<p><i>Verse 2. For He has established the world so that it shall never be moved. (Refrain)</i></p>	<p>ستيخن: لِأَنَّهُ وَطَّدَ المَسْكُونَةَ فَلَنْ تَتَزَعَّرَعَ. (اللازمة)</p>

THE LITANY OF FERVENT SUPPLICATION

<p>Deacon: Let us say with our whole soul, and with our whole mind, let us say.</p>	<p>الشماس: لِنَقُلْ جَمِيعُنَا مِنْ كُلِّ نَفُوسِنَا وَمِنْ كُلِّ نِيَّاتِنَا لِنَقُلْ.</p>
<p>Choir: Lord, have mercy.</p>	<p>الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.</p>
<p>Deacon: O Lord Almighty, the God of our Fathers, we pray thee: hearken and have mercy.</p>	<p>الشماس: أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الضَّابِطُ الكُلِّ إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا، نَطْلُبُ مِنْكَ فَاسْتَجِبْ وَارْحَمِ.</p>
<p>Choir: Lord, have mercy.</p>	<p>الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.</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 كعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، نَطْلُبُ مِنْكَ فَاسْتَجِبْ وَارْحَمِ.</p>
<p>Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)</p>	<p>الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. (ثَلَاثًا)</p>
<p>Deacon: Again we pray for all pious and Orthodox Christians.</p>	<p>الشماس: وَأَيْضًا نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ المَسِيحِيِّينَ الحَسَنِيِّ العِبَادَةِ الأَرثوُدُكْسِيِّينَ.</p>
<p>Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)</p>	<p>الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. (ثَلَاثًا)</p>
<p>Deacon: Again we pray for our father and Metropolitan (Name) and our Bishop (Name).</p>	<p>الشماس: وَأَيْضًا نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ آبِينَا وَمِتْرُوبُولِيْتِنَا</p>

	(فلان)، ورئيسِ 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: وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ إِخْوَتِنَا الْكَهَنَةِ وَالشَّمَامِسَةِ 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: وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الرَّحْمَةِ وَالْحَيَاةِ وَالسَّلَامِ وَالْعَافِيَةِ وَالْخَلَاصِ لِعَبِيدِ اللَّهِ (أَسْمَاءَ)، وَجَمِيعِ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْحَسَنِيِّ الْعِبَادَةِ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيِّينَ السَّاكِنِينَ وَالْمَوْجُودِينَ فِي هَذِهِ الْمَدِينَةِ، وَالْمُجْتَمِعِينَ فِي هَذِهِ الْكَنِيسَةِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ، وَافْتِقَادِهِمْ، وَمُسَامَحَتِهِمْ، وَغُفْرَانِ 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: وَأَيْضاً 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: وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الَّذِينَ يُقَدِّمُونَ الْأَثْمَارَ وَالَّذِينَ يَصْنَعُونَ الْإِحْسَانَ فِي هَذَا الْهَيْكَلِ الْمُقَدَّسِ الْكَلْبِيِّ الْوَقَارِ، وَالَّذِينَ يَتَّبِعُونَ وَيُرْتَلُونَ فِيهِ، وَمِنْ أَجْلِ هَذَا الشَّعْبِ الْوَاقِفِ، الْمُنتَظِرِ مِنْ لَدُنْكَ الرَّحْمَةَ الْعَنِيَّةَ الْعُظْمَى.
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 and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن: لِأَنَّكَ إِلَهٌ رَحِيمٌ وَمُحِبٌّ لِلْبَشَرِ وَلَكَ نُرْسِلُ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ، وَالْإِبْنُ، وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
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 وَمُمَجِّدٌ اسْمُكَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ، آمِينَ. لِنَتَكُنْ يَا رَبُّ رَحْمَتَكَ عَلَيْنَا، كَمِثْلِ اتِّكَالِنَا عَلَيْكَ. مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي وَصَايَاكَ. مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا سَيِّدُ فَهَمَّنِي حُقُوقَكَ. مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا قُدُّوسُ أَنْزِنِي بِعَذْلِكَ. يَا رَبُّ رَحْمَتَكَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ، وَعَنْ أَعْمَالِ يَدَيْكَ لَا تُعْرِضْ. لَكَ يَنْبَغِي الْمَدِيحُ، لَكَ يَلِيقُ التَّسْبِيحُ، لَكَ يَجِبُ الْمَجْدُ، أَيُّهَا الْأَبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، 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: مَلَائِكَةَ سَلَامٍ مُرْشِدَةً، أَمِينًا، حَافِظًا نَفُوسَنَا 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 وَالْمُوَافِقَاتِ لِنَفُوسِنَا وَالسَّلَامِ 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 نُتِمِّمَ 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 أَوْخِرُ حَيَاتِنَا مَسِيحِيَّةً، سَلَامِيَّةً، بِلَا 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 نُزِيسُ الْمَجْدَ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوق: آمين.
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: لِنَحْنِ 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 heads and submissively inclined their necks, awaiting not help from men but entreating thy mercy and looking confidently for thy salvation.	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، أَيُّهَا الْقَاضِي الْمَهِيْبُ الْمُحِبُّ الْبَشَرَ، غَيْرَ مُنْتَظِرِينَ الْمَعُونَةَ مِنَ الْبَشَرِ، بَلْ مُنْتَظِرِينَ رَحْمَتَكَ وَمُتَوَقِّعِينَ

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.	خَلَاصِكَ. فَاحْفَظْهُمْ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ، وَفِي هَذَا الْمَسَاءِ الْحَاضِرِ، وَاللَّيْلِ الْمُقْبِلِ، مَصُونِينَ مِنْ كُلِّ فِعْلٍ مُضَادٍّ شَيْطَانِيٍّ، وَمِنْ الْأَفْكَارِ الْبَاطِلَةِ وَالْهَوَاجِسِ الشَّرِيْرَةِ.
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.	لِيَكُنْ عِزُّ مُلْكِكَ مُبَارَكًا وَمَمَجَّدًا، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمين.

APOSTICHA FOR THE RESURRECTION IN TONE FOUR

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.	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.
<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.	سَتِيْحُنْ 1: الرَّبُّ قَدْ مَلَكَ وَالْجَمَالَ لَبَسَ. لَبَسَ الرَّبُّ الْقُوَّةَ وَتَمَنَّقَ بِهَا. أَيُّهَا الْمُفْتَدِرُ وَحَدَاكَ، لَقَدْ زَلْزَلْتَ الْأَرْضَ لَمَّا عُلِّقْتَ عَلَى الْعُودِ. وَلَمَّا وُضِعْتَ فِي الرَّمْسِ، أَنْهَضْتَ الثَّائِرِينَ فِي الْأَجْدَاثِ، وَمَنْحْتَ الْجِنْسَ الْبَشَرِيَّ الْحَيَاةَ وَعَدَمَ الْفَسَادِ. لِذَلِكَ نُسَبِّحُ مُمَجِّدِينَ قِيَامَتِكَ ذَاتِ الثَّلَاثَةِ أَيَّامٍ.
<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.	سَتِيْحُنْ 2: لِأَنَّهُ تَثَّبَتِ الْمَسْكُونَةُ فَلَنْ تَتَزَعَّرَعَ. أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيْحُ، إِنَّ الشَّعْبَ الْمُتَعَدِّيَّ النَّامُوسَ قَدْ أَسْلَمَكَ إِلَى بِيلاطُسَ وَحَكَمَ عَلَيْكَ بِالصَّلِيبِ. إِذْ ظَهَرَ عَادِمَ الشُّكْرِ نَحْوَ الْمُحْسِنِ إِلَيْهِ. لَكِنَّكَ احْتَمَلْتَ الدَّفْنَ بِاخْتِيَارِكَ، وَقُمْتَ فِي الْيَوْمِ الثَّالِثِ بِذَاتِ سُلْطَانِكَ، بِمَا أَنْكَ إِلَهٌ، مَا نَحَا لَنَا حَيَاةً لَا تَزُولُ وَالرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.
<i>Verse 3. Holiness befits Thy house, O Lord, forevermore.</i> 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	سَتِيْحُنْ 3: لِنَبِيَّتِكَ يَنْبَغِي التَّقْدِيسُ يَا رَبُّ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ. إِنَّ النِّسْوَةَ قَدْ أَدْرَكْنَ قَبْرَكَ، يَلْتَمِسْنَكَ بِدُمُوعٍ. وَلَمَّا لَمْ يَجِدْنَكَ، هَتَفْنَ بِنَحِيْبٍ، نَادِبَاتٍ وَقَائِلَاتٍ: الْوَيْلُ لَنَا، يَا

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.	مُخْلَصَنَا، مَلِكِ الْكُلِّ. كَيْفَ سُرِفْتَ؟ وَأَيُّ مَكَانٍ يَحْتَوِي عَلَى جِسْمِكَ اللَّابِسِ الْحَيَاةَ؟ فَأَجَابَهُنَّ مَلَائِكَةٌ قَائِلَاتٍ: لَا تَبْكِينَ، بَلِ اذْهَبْنَ وَاطْمَئِنِّي بِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ قَدْ قَامَ، مَانِحًا لَنَا الْإِبْتِهَاجَ، بِمَا أَنَّهُ مُتَحَتِّنٌ وَحَدَهُ.
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DOXASTICON FOR THE AFTER-FEAST OF THE HOLY CROSS IN TONE SIX

<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>The four ends of the earth are sanctified today by the exaltation of Thy four-branched Cross, O Christ our God; and with it the horn of Thy faithful is exalted, who thereby crush the horns of the adversaries. Great art Thou, O Lord, and wondrous in Thy works! Glory be to Thee.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.</p> <p>إِنَّ الْعَالَمَ الْمُرَبَّعَ الْأَقْطَارِ يَتَقَدَّسُ الْيَوْمَ بِرَفْعِ صَالِبِكَ الْمُرَبَّعِ الْأَطْرَافِ، أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْهَنَا. وَبِهِ يَرْتَفَعُ قَرْنُ مَلُوكِنَا الْمُؤْمِنِينَ لِحَطْمِهِمْ بِهِ قُرُونِ الْأَعْدَاءِ. فَعَظِيمٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ وَعَجِيبٌ فِي أَعْمَالِكَ! فَالْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
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THE HYMN OF ST. SIMEON THE GOD-RECEIVER

<p>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.</p>	<p>الكَاهِنُ: الْآنَ أَطْلِقُ عَبْدَكَ أَيُّهَا السَّيِّدُ عَلَى حَسَبِ قَوْلِكَ بِسَلَامٍ، لِأَنَّ عَيْنِي قَدْ أَبْصَرْتَ خَلَاصَكَ الَّذِي أَعَدَدْتَهُ أَمَامَ كُلِّ الشُّعُوبِ، نُورًا لِاسْتِعْلَانِ الْأُمَمِ، وَمَجْدًا لِشُعْبِكَ إِسْرَائِيلَ.</p>
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THE TRISAGION PRAYERS

<p>People: Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: Have mercy on us. (<i>thrice</i>)</p>	<p>الشَّعْبُ: قُدُّوسُ اللَّهِ، قُدُّوسُ الْقَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، اِرْحَمْنَا. (ثَلَاثًا)</p>
<p>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.</p>
<p>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.</p>	<p>أَيُّهَا الثَّلَاوِثُ الْقُدُّوسُ، اِرْحَمْنَا. يَا رَبُّ اغْفُرْ خَطَايَانَا. يَا سَيِّدَ تَجَاوَزْ عَنَّا سَيِّئَاتِنَا. يَا قُدُّوسُ اطَّلِعْ وَاشْفِ أَمْرَاضَنَا، مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ.</p>
<p>Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)</p>	<p>يَا رَبُّ اِرْحَمْنَا. (ثَلَاثًا)</p>
<p>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.</p>

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، لِيَتَكُنْ مَشِيئَتُكَ كَمَا فِي السَّمَاءِ كَذَلِكَ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ، خُبْرْنَا الْجَوْهَرِيِّ أَعْطِنَا الْيَوْمَ، وَاتْرُكْ لَنَا مَا عَلَيْنَا، كَمَا نَتْرُكُ 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.	الكاهن: لِأَنَّ لَكَ الْمُلْكَ، وَالْقُوَّةَ، وَالْمَجْدَ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمين.
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 الْكَرَّرَ بِالْقِيَامَةِ الْبَهْجِ، وَطَرَحْنَ الْقَضَاءَ الْجَدِّيَّ، وَخَاطَبْنَ الرَّسُلَ مُفْتَحِرَاتٍ وَقَائِلَاتٍ: سُبِّي الْمَوْتُ وَقَامَ الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهُ، وَمَنَحَ الْعَالَمَ الرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.
APOLYTIKION OF THE ELEVATION OF THE HOLY CROSS IN TONE ONE	
<i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages.</i> 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.	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمين. خَلِّصْ يَا رَبُّ شَعْبَكَ وَبَارِكْ مِيرَاثَكَ، وَأَمْنَحْ عِبِيدَكَ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ الْغَلْبَةَ عَلَى الشَّرِيرِ، وَأَحْفَظْ بِقُوَّةِ صَلَيبِكَ جَمِيعَ الْمُخْتَصِّينَ بِكَ.
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 الدَاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen. Preserve, O God, the holy Orthodox faith and all Orthodox Christians, unto ages of ages. Amen.	الجوقة: آمين. لِيُوطِدَ الرَّبُّ الْإِلَهُ الْإِيمَانَ الْمُسْتَقِيمَ الرَّأْيِ، مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْأَرْتُوذُكْسِيِّينَ، آمين.
Priest: Most holy Theotokos, save us.	الكاهن: أَيُّتُّهَا الْفَائِقَةُ قُدْسُهَا وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ خَلِّصِينَا.

<p>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.</p>	<p>الجوقة: يا مَنْ هِيَ أَكْرَمُ مِنَ الشَّارُوبِيمِ، وَأَرْفَعُ مَجْدًا بغيرِ قِيَاسٍ مِنَ السَّارَافِيمِ، يا مَنْ بغيرِ فَسادٍ وُلِدْتَ كَلِمَةً اللهُ، حَقًّا أَنْتَ وَالِدَةُ الإِلهِ إِيَّاكَ نُعْظِمُ.</p>
<p>Priest: Glory to Thee, O Christ our God and our hope, glory to Thee.</p>	<p>الكاهن: المَجْدُ لَكَ أَيُّهَا المَسِيحُ الإِلهُ، يا رِجاءَنا، المَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
<p>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.</p>	<p>الكاهن: المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ القُدُّوسِ، الآنَ وَكَلَّ أوانٍ وإِلى دَهرِ الداهِرِينَ. آمين. يا رَبُّ ارْحَم. (ثلاثاً) بارِكْ يا أب.</p>
<p>Priest: May He Who rose from the dead for our salvation, 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—as we now celebrate its Elevation—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 our father among the saints, John Chrysostom, archbishop of Constantinople, whose Divine Liturgy we have now celebrated; of the holy, glorious and right-victorious Martyrs; of our venerable and God-bearing Fathers; of Saint N., the patron and protector of this holy community; of the holy and righteous ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna; of the Martyrs Trophimos, Dorymedon and Savvatos; and Hieromartyr Januarios of Benevento and his companions, whose memory we celebrate today, and of all the saints: have mercy on us and save us, forasmuch as He is good and loveth mankind.</p>	<p>الكاهن: أَيُّهَا المَسِيحُ إلهنا الحَقِيقِي، يا مَنْ قامَ مِنْ بَينِ الأَمواتِ لِأَجْلِ خِلاصِنا، بِشَفاعاتِ أُمِّكَ القَدِيسَةِ الكُلِّيَّةِ الطَهارَةِ وَالبرِيبَةِ مِنْ كَلِّ عيبٍ؛ وَبِقُدْرَةِ الصَّليبِ الكَرِيمِ المُخَيِّ - الَّذِي نُقِيمُ تَذكارَ رَفعِهِ اليَومِ؛ وَبِطِلباتِ القُوَّاتِ السَّماوِيَّةِ المُكْرَمَةِ العادِمَةِ الأَجسادِ؛ وَالنَبِيِّ الكَرِيمِ السَّابِقِ المَجيدِ يوحَنَّا المَعْمَدانِ؛ وَالقَدِيسِينَ المُشَرَّفِينَ الرُّسُلِ الجَدِيرِينَ بِكُلِّ مَدِيحٍ؛ وَأَبينا الجَليلِ فِي القَدِيسِينَ يوحَنَّا الذَّهَبِيِّ القَمِ رَئيسِ أساقِفَةِ القَسطنطينيَّةِ، كاتِبِ هَذِهِ الخِدْمَةِ الشَّرِيفَةِ؛ وَالقَدِيسِينَ المَجيدِينَ الشُّهداءِ المُتألِّقِينَ بِالظَفَرِ؛ وَأَبائنا الأَبْرارِ المُتَوَشِّحِينَ بِاللَّهِ؛ وَالقَدِيسِ (ة) (فُلان، فُلانة) شَفِيعِ (ة) وَحامِي (ة) هَذِهِ الرَّعيَّةِ المُقَدَّسَةِ؛ وَالقَدِيسِينَ الصَّدِيقِينَ يواكِيمَ وَحَنَّةَ جَدِّي المَسِيحِ الإِلهِ؛ وَالشُّهداءِ تروفِيموسَ، دورِيميدونَ، سافاتيوسَ، وَالشَّهِيدِ يانوارِيوسَ وَرِفاقِهِ الَّذينَ مِنْ بَنيفَنَتو، الَّذينَ نُقِيمُ تَذكارَهُمُ اليَومِ، وَجَميعِ قَدِيسِكَ، ارْحَمنا وَخَلِّصنا بِما أَنْتَ صالِحٌ وَمُحِبٌّ لِلبَشَرِ.</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: بِصَلواتِ آبائنا القَدِيسِينَ، أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ يَسوعُ المَسِيحُ إلهنا ارْحَمنا وَخَلِّصنا.</p>

Choir: Amen.

الجوقة: آمين.

These texts have been prepared by the Department of Liturgics of the Antiochian Archdiocese

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