

**THE PARAKLESIS SERVICE WITH THE SMALL SUPPLICATORY CANON
TO THE MOST HOLY THEOTOKOS**

خِدْمَةُ الْبَرَاكْلِيسِيِّ الصَّغِيرِ لَوَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ - مَتْرِي الْمَر

Priest: Blessed is our God always, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن: تَبَارَكَ اللَّهُ إِلَهُنَا كُلَّ حِينٍ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
People: Amen.	الشَّعْب: آمِينَ.
Priest: Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee. O heavenly King, Comforter, the Spirit of Truth, Who art everywhere present, and fillest all things, the Treasury of good things, and Giver of life: Come, and abide in us, and cleanse us from every stain, and save our souls, O good One.	الكاهن: الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا إِلَهُنَا الْمَجْدُ لَكَ. أَيُّهَا الْمَلِكُ السَّمَاوِيِّ الْمُعَزِّي، رُوحَ الْحَقِّ، الْحَاضِرُ فِي كُلِّ مَكَانٍ وَالْمَالِيُ الْكُلِّ، كَنْزُ الصَّالِحَاتِ وَرَازِقُ الْحَيَاةِ، هَلُمَّ وَاسْكُنْ فِيْنَا، وَطَهِّرْنَا مِنْ كُلِّ دَنْسٍ، وَخَلِّصْ أَيُّهَا الصَّالِحُ نَفُوسَنَا.
THE TRISAGION PRAYERS	صَلَاةُ التَّرِيصَاجِيُونِ
Reader: Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us. (<i>thrice</i>)	القارئ: قُدُّوسُ اللَّهِ، قُدُّوسُ الْقَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، ارْحَمْنَا. (ثَلَاثًا)
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.
All-holy Trinity, have mercy on us. Lord, cleanse us from our sins. Master, pardon our iniquities. Holy One, visit and heal our infirmities for Thy Name's sake.	أَيُّهَا الثَّلَاثُ الْقُدُّوسُ ارْحَمْنَا، يَا رَبُّ اغْفُرْ خَطَايَانَا، يَا سَيِّدُ تَجَاوَزْ عَنْ سَيِّئَاتِنَا، يَا قُدُّوسُ اطَّلِعْ وَاشْفِ أَمْرَاضَنَا، مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ.
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.	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. 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، لِيَكُنْ مَشِيئَتُكَ كَمَا فِي السَّمَاءِ كَذَلِكَ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ، خُبِّرْنَا الْجَوْهَرِيَّ اعْطِنَا الْيَوْمَ، وَاتْرُكْ لَنَا مَا عَلَيْنَا كَمَا نَتْرُكُ لِمَنْ لَنَا عَلَيْهِ، وَلَا تُدْخِلْنَا فِي التَّجَرِبَةِ، لَكِنْ نَجِّنَا مِنَ الشَّرِّيرِ.
Priest: For Thine is the Kingdom and the	الكاهن: لِأَنَّ لَكَ الْمُلْكَ وَالْقُدْرَةَ وَالْمَجْدَ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ

power and the glory of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages.	والابنُ والروحُ القدس، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Reader: Amen. Lord, have mercy. (12 times)	القارئ: آمين. يا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. (12 مرة)
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 والابنِ والروحِ القدس، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الداهِرِينَ. آمين.
Come, let us worship and fall down before God our King. Come, let us worship and fall down before Christ, our King and God. Come, let us and worship and fall down before Christ Himself, our King and our God.	هَلُمُّوا لِنَسْجُدَ وَنَرْكَعَ لِمَلِكِنَا وَإِلَهِنَا. هَلُمُّوا لِنَسْجُدَ وَنَرْكَعَ لِلْمَسِيحِ مَلِكِنَا وَإِلَهِنَا. هَلُمُّوا لِنَسْجُدَ وَنَرْكَعَ لِلْمَسِيحِ، هَذَا هُوَ مَلِكُنَا وَرَبُّنَا وَإِلَهِنَا.
PSALM 142	المزمور 142
Reader: O Lord, hear my prayer, give ear unto my supplication in Thy truth; hearken unto me in Thy righteousness. And enter not into judgment with Thy servant, for in Thy sight shall no man living be justified. For the enemy hath persecuted my soul; he hath humbled my life down to the earth. He hath sat me in darkness as those that have been long dead, and my spirit within me is become despondent; within me my heart is troubled. I remembered days of old, I meditated on all Thy works, I pondered on the creations of Thy hands. I stretched forth my hands unto Thee; my soul thirsteth after Thee like a waterless land. Quickly hear me, O Lord; my spirit hath fainted away. Turn not Thy face away from me, lest I be like unto them that go down into the pit. Cause me to hear Thy mercy in the morning; for in Thee have I put my hope. Cause me to know, O Lord, the way wherein I should walk; for unto Thee have I lifted up my soul. Rescue me from mine enemies, O Lord; unto Thee have I fled for refuge. Teach me to do Thy will, for Thou art my God. Thy good Spirit shall lead me in the land of uprightness; for Thy name's sake, O Lord, shalt Thou quicken me. In Thy	القارئ: يا رَبُّ اسْتَمِعْ صَلَاتِي، وَأَنْصِتْ بِحَقِّكَ إِلَى طِلْبَتِي. اسْتَجِبْ لِي بِعَدْلِكَ، وَلَا تَدْخُلْ فِي الْمُحَاكَمَةِ مَعَ عَبْدِكَ، فَإِنَّهُ لَنْ يَتَزَكَّى أَمَامَكَ أَيُّ حَيٍّ. لَأَنَّ الْعَدُوَّ قَدْ اضْطَهَدَ نَفْسِي، وَأَذَلَّ إِلَى الْأَرْضِ حَيَاتِي، وَأَجَلَسَنِي فِي الظُّلُمَاتِ مِثْلَ الْمَوْتَى مُنْذُ الدَّهْرِ، فَضَجِرْتُ رُوحِي وَاضْطَرَبَ قَلْبِي فِي دَاخِلِي. تَذَكَّرْتُ الْأَيَّامَ الْقَدِيمَةَ. هَدَذْتُ فِي كُلِّ أَعْمَالِكَ، وَتَأَمَّلْتُ فِي صَنَائِعِ يَدَيْكَ. بَسَطْتُ يَدَيَّ إِلَيْكَ وَنَفْسِي لَكَ كَأَرْضٍ لَا تُمْطَرُ. أَسْرِعْ فَاسْتَجِبْ لِي يَا رَبُّ، فَقَدْ فَنَيْتُ رُوحِي. لَا تَصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَنِّي، فَأُشَابِهَ الْهَابِطِينَ فِي الْجُبِّ. اجْعَلْنِي فِي الْعِدَاةِ مُسْتَمِعًا رَحْمَتَكَ، فَإِنِّي عَلَيْكَ تَوَكَّلْتُ. عَرَّفْنِي يَا رَبُّ الطَّرِيقَ الَّذِي أَسْلُكُ فِيهِ، فَإِنِّي إِلَيْكَ رَفَعْتُ نَفْسِي. أَنْقِذْنِي مِنْ أَعْدَائِي يَا رَبُّ، فَإِنِّي قَدْ لَجَأْتُ إِلَيْكَ. عَلَّمْنِي أَنْ أَعْمَلَ

righteousness shalt Thou bring my soul out of affliction, and in Thy mercy shalt Thou utterly destroy mine enemies. And Thou shalt cut off all them that afflict my soul, for I am Thy servant.	مَرْضَاتِكَ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ إِلَهِي. رُوحَكَ الصَّالِحُ يَهْدِينِي فِي أَرْضٍ مُسْتَقِيمَةٍ. مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ، يَا رَبُّ، تُخَيِّنِي. بِعَدْلِكَ تُخْرِجُ مِنَ الْحُزَنِ نَفْسِي، وَبِرَحْمَتِكَ تَسْتَأْصِلُ أَعْدَائِي، وَتُهْلِكُ جَمِيعَ الَّذِينَ يُحْزِنُونَ نَفْسِي لِأَنِّي أَنَا عَبْدُكَ.
“GOD IS THE LORD” IN TONE FOUR	"اللهُ الرَّبُّ" بِاللَّحْنِ الرَّابِعِ
Chanter: God is the Lord and hath appeared unto us. Blessed is He that cometh in the Name of the Lord. <i>(Repeat after verses)</i>	الْمُرْتِّل: اللهُ الرَّبُّ ظَهَرَ لَنَا، مُبَارَكٌ الْآتِي بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ. (تَعَادُ بَعْدَ الْإِسْتِيخُونَاتِ)
1. O give thanks unto the Lord, and call upon his holy name.	1. إِعْتَرِفُوا لِلرَّبِّ وَادْعُوا بِاسْمِهِ الْقُدُّوسِ.
2. All nations compassed me about, but in the name of the Lord will I destroy them.	2. كُلُّ الْأُمَمِ أَحَاطُوا بِي وَبِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ قَهَرْتُهُمْ.
3. This is the Lord's doing; it is marvelous in our eyes.	3. مِنْ قَبْلِ الرَّبِّ كَانَتْ هَذِهِ وَهِيَ عَجِيبَةٌ فِي أَعْيُنِنَا.
TROPARIA	طَرُوبَارِيَّاتُ اللَّحْنِ الرَّابِعِ
(Tone Four) To the Theotokos, let us run now most earnestly, we sinners all and wretched ones, and fall prostrate in repentance, calling from the depths of our souls: Lady, come unto our aid, have compassion upon us; hasten thou for we are lost in a throng of transgressions; turn not thy servants away with empty hands, for Thee alone do we have as our only hope.	إِلَى وَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ هَلُمُّوا لِنَسْعَ الْآنَ بِحِرْصٍ وَاجْتِهَادٍ، نَحْنُ الْخَطَاةَ الْخَقِيرِينَ الْبَائِسِينَ، وَنَرْكَعُ لَهَا بِالتَّوْبَةِ صَارِخِينَ مِنْ عُمُقِ النَّفْسِ: أَيُّهَا السَّيِّدَةُ أَعْضِدِينَا وَتَحَنَّنِي عَلَيْنَا، أَسْرِعِي لِأَنَّنَا قَدْ هَلَكْنَا مِنْ كَثَرَةِ الْخَطَايَا، فَلَا تَرُدِّي عَبْدِيكَ خَائِبِينَ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتِ لَنَا رَجَاءٌ وَحَدِّكَ.
Glory to the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit. (Chant the apolytikion of the church temple – Saint George.) Since thou art a liberator and deliverer of captives, a help and defender of the poor and needy, a healing physician of the sick, a contender and fighter for kings, O great	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. (طَرُوبَارِيَّةُ الْقُدَّيسِ جَاورْجِيُوسِ، شَفِيعِ الْكَنِيسَةِ) بِمَا أَنَّكَ لِلْمَأْسُورِينَ مُحَرَّرٌ وَمَعْتَقٌ، وَلِلْفُقَرَاءِ وَالْمَسَاكِينِ عَاضِدٌ وَنَاصِرٌ، وَلِلْمَرْضَى طَبِيبٌ

among Martyrs, the victorious George; intercede with Christ God for the salvation of our souls.	وشافٍ، وعن الملوكِ مكافحٍ ومحاربٍ، أيها العظيمُ في الشهداءِ جاورجيوسُ اللابسُ الظفرَ، تشفع إلى المسيحِ الإلهِ في خلاصِ نفوسِنا.
(Tone Four) Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. O Theotokos, we shall not cease from speaking of all thy mighty acts, all we the unworthy ones; for if thou hadst not stood to intercede for us, who would have delivered us from such numerous dangers? Who would have preserved us all until now, in true freedom? O Lady, we shall not turn away from thee; for thou dost always save thy servants from all manner of grief.	(باللحن الرابع) الآن وكلَّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الداهرينَ. آمين. يا والدَةَ الإلهِ، لَسْنَا نَضْمُتُ مِنَ التَّكَلُّمِ بِعَظَائِمِكَ نَحْنُ عَيْرَ الْمُسْتَحَقِّينَ، لَأَنَّكَ لَوْ لَمْ تَنْتَصِبِي مُتَشَفِّعَةً بِنَا، فَمَنْ كَانَ يُنْقِذُنَا مِنْ مِثْلِ هَذِهِ الشَّدَائِدِ وَالضِّيَقَاتِ، أَوْ مَنْ كَانَ يَحْفَظُنَا مُعْتَقِينَ إِلَى الْآنِ؟ فَلَنْ نَبْتَعدَ عَنْكَ أَيُّهَا السَيِّدَةُ، لَأَنَّكَ تُخَلِّصِينَ عِبِيدَكَ، مِنْ صُنُوفِ الشَّدَائِدِ دَائِماً.
PSALM 50	المزمور 50
Reader: Have mercy on me, O God, according to Thy Great Mercy; and according to the multitude of Thy compassions blot out my transgression. Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin. For I know mine iniquity, and my sin is ever before me. Against Thee only have I sinned and done this evil before Thee, that Thou mightest be justified in Thy words, and prevail when Thou art judged. For behold, I was conceived in iniquities, and in sins did my mother bear me. For behold, Thou hast loved truth; the hidden and secret things of Thy wisdom hast Thou made manifest unto me. Thou shalt sprinkle me with hyssop, and I shall be made clean; Thou shalt wash me, and I shall be made whiter than snow. Thou shalt make me to hear joy and gladness; the bones that be humbled, they shall rejoice. Turn Thy face away from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities. Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me. Cast me	القارئ: إِرْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ كَعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، وَكَمَثَلِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَتِكَ امْحُ مَاثِمِي. إِغْسِلْنِي كَثِيراً مِنْ إِثْمِي، وَمِنْ خَطِيئَتِي طَهِّرْنِي. فَإِنِّي أَنَا عَارِفٌ بِإِثْمِي، وَخَطِيئَتِي أَمَامِي فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ. إِلَيْكَ وَحْدَكَ أَخْطَأْتُ، وَالشَّرَّ قُدَّامَكَ صَنَعْتُ، لِكَيْ تَصْدُقَ فِي أَقْوَالِكَ وَتَغْلِبَ فِي مُحَاكَمَتِكَ. هَاءَنْذَا بِالْآثَامِ حُبِلَ بِي، وَبِالْخَطَايَا وَلَدَتْنِي أُمِّي. لَأَنَّكَ قَدْ أَحْبَبْتَ الْحَقَّ، وَأَوْضَحْتَ لِي غَوَامِضَ حِكْمَتِكَ وَمَسْتُورَاتِهَا. تَتَضَحَّنِي بِالزُّوفَى فَأَطْهُرُ، تَغْسِلْنِي فَأَبْيَضُ أَكْثَرَ مِنَ التَّلْجِ. تُسْمِعْنِي بِهَجَّةٍ وَسُرُوراً، فَتَبْتَهِجُ عِظَامِي الدَّلِيلَةَ. إِصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَنْ خَطَايَايَ، وَامْحُ كُلَّ

not away from Thy presence, and take not Thy Holy Spirit from me. Restore unto me the joy of Thy salvation, and with Thy governing Spirit establish me. I shall teach transgressors Thy ways, and the ungodly shall turn back unto Thee. Deliver me from blood-guiltiness, O God, Thou God of my salvation; my tongue shall rejoice in Thy righteousness. O Lord, Thou shalt open my lips, and my mouth shall declare Thy praise. For if Thou hadst desired sacrifice, I had given it; with whole-burnt offerings Thou shalt not be pleased. A sacrifice unto God is a broken spirit; a heart that is broken and humbled God will not despise. Do good, O Lord, in Thy good pleasure unto Zion, and let the walls of Jerusalem be built up. Then shalt Thou be pleased with a sacrifice of righteousness, with oblation and whole-burnt offerings. Then shall they offer bullocks upon Thine altar.	مَآثِمِي. قَلْبًا نَقِيًّا أَخْلُقْ فِيَّ يَا اللَّهُ، وَرُوحًا مُسْتَقِيمًا جَدِّدْ فِي أَحْشَائِي. لَا تَطْرَحْنِي مِنْ أَمَامِ وَجْهِكَ، وَرُوحُكَ الْقُدُّوسُ لَا تَنْزِعْهُ مِنِّي. اِمْنَحْنِي بِهِجَةً خَلَاصِكَ وَبِرُوحِ رِئَاسِي اعْضُدْنِي. فَأَعْلِمِ الْأَتَمَّةَ طُرُقَكَ، وَالْكَفْرَةَ إِلَيْكَ يَرْجِعُونَ. أَنْقِذْنِي مِنَ الدِّمَاءِ يَا اللَّهُ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فَيَبْتَهِجَ لِسَانِي بِعَدْلِكَ. يَا رَبِّ افْتَحْ شَفَتَيَّ، فَيُخَبِّرَ فَمِي بِتَسْبِيحَتِكَ. لِأَنَّكَ لَوْ آثَرْتَ الذَّبِيحَةَ، لَكُنْتُ الْآنَ أُعْطِي، لَكِنَّكَ لَا تُسَرُّ بِالْمُحْرَقَاتِ. فَالذَّبِيحَةُ لِلَّهِ رُوحٌ مُنْسَحِقٌ، الْقَلْبُ الْمُتَخَشِّعُ وَالْمُتَوَاضِعُ لَا يَرِذْلُهُ اللَّهُ. أَصْلِحْ يَا رَبِّ بِمَسَرَّتِكَ صِهْيُونَ وَلْتُبْنَ أَسْوَارُ أُورُشَلِيمَ. حِينَئِذٍ تُسَرُّ بِذَّبِيحَةِ الْعَدْلِ قُرْبَانًا وَمُحْرَقَاتٍ. حِينَئِذٍ يُقَرَّبُونَ عَلَى مَذْبَحِكَ الْعُجُولِ.
THE LITTLE SUPPLICATORY CANON IN TONE EIGHT	خِدْمَةُ الْبِرَاكْلِيسِيِّ الصَّغِيرِ بِاللَّحْنِ الثَّامِنِ
<i>NOTE: We do not chant the heirmoi as listed at the start of each ode, except for the ninth, because they do not pertain to the theme of the Paraklesis canon. However, they are listed here to set the melody pattern for the subsequent troparia. We begin Odes 1-8 with "Most Holy Theotokos, save us."</i>	
Ode 1. Heirmos, Tone 8	الأودية الأولى باللحن الثامن
Traversing the water as on dry land, * and thereby escaping * from the toils of Egypt's land, * the Israelites cried aloud, proclaiming: * unto our God and Redeemer, let us now sing.	إِنَّ الشَّعْبَ الْإِسْرَائِيلِيَّ، قَدْ جَاَزَ عَلَى الرِّطُوبَةِ كَأَنَّهُ عَلَى الْيَابِسَةِ، هَارِبًا مِنَ الشَّقَاءِ الْمِصْرِيِّ، فَهَتَفَ صَارِخًا: لِمُنْقِذِنَا وَإِلَهِنَا نُسَبِّحُ.

Most Holy Theotokos, save us. By many temptations am I distressed; * in search of salvation * unto thee have I taken flight. * O Mother of the Word and Ever-virgin, * from all ordeals and afflictions deliver me.	أَيَّتْهَا الْفَائِقُ قُدْسُهَا وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ خَلَصِينَا. تَجَارِبُ كَثِيرَةٌ قَدْ شَمَلَتْنَا أَيَّتْهَا الْعَذْرَاءُ، فَإِلَيْكَ نَلْتَجِي طَالِبِينَ الْخَلَاصِ. فَيَا أُمَّ الْكَلِمَةِ، خَلِّصِينَا مِنْ الْمَصَاعِبِ وَالضِّيْقَاتِ.
Most Holy Theotokos, save us. Attacks of the passions disquiet me; * my soul to repletion * has been filled with despondency. * Bestill them, O Maiden, with the calmness * of thine own Son and thy God, O All-blameless One.	أَيَّتْهَا الْفَائِقُ قُدْسُهَا وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ خَلَصِينَا. أَيَّتْهَا الْفَتَاةُ، إِنَّ صَدَمَاتِ الْأَهْوَاءِ، تُزَعِّجُنَا كَثِيرًا وَتَمَلُّ نُفُوسَنَا كَأَبَّةَ غَزِيرَةٍ، فَسَلِّمِينَا إِلَى هُدُوءِ ابْنِكَ وَالِهَيْكَ، يَا بَرِيئَةً مِنْ كُلِّ عَيْبٍ.
Glory to the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit. To Christ God, the Savior; thou gavest birth. * I beg thee, O Virgin, * from afflictions deliver me. * For now unto thee I flee for refuge, * bringing to thee both my soul and my reasoning.	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ. أَيَّتْهَا الْعَذْرَاءُ، بِمَا أَنْكَ وَلَدْتَ الْمُخَلَّصَ، فَإِلَيْكَ نَتَوَسَّلُ أَنْ تُنْقِذِينَا مِنْ كُلِّ الْمَصَاعِبِ، لِأَنَّنَا إِلَيْكَ نَلْتَجِي، مُوجَّهِينَ النُّفُسَ وَالْعُقُلَ نَحْوَكَ.
Both now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen. Diseased is my body and my soul. * Do thou make me worthy * of divine guidance and thy care, * O thou who alone art God's Mother, * for thou art good, and the Birth-giver of the Good.	الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ وَحَدَّكَ، لَقَدْ وَلَدْتَ الصَّلَاحَ بِمَا أَنْكَ صَالِحَةٌ، فَأَهْلِينَا لِلتَّعَهُدِ الْإِلَهِيِّ وَلِلْعَنَايَةِ الَّتِي مِنْ قَبْلِكَ، نَحْنُ الْمُنْسَقِمِينَ نَفْسًا وَجِسْمًا مَعًا.
Ode 3. Heirmos, Tone 8	الأودية الثالثة باللحن الثامن
Of the vault of the heavens art Thou, O Lord, Fashioner; * so, too, of the Church art Thou Founder. * Do Thou establish me * in unfeigned love for Thee, * Who art the Height of things sought for, * and staff of the faithful, O Thou only Friend of man.	يَا رَبِّ يَا مُسَقِّفَ الْقَنَاظِرِ السَّمَاوِيَّةِ، وَمُشِيدِ كَنِيسَتِكَ. ثَبِّتْنِي فِي مَحَبَّتِكَ، يَا غَايَةَ الْأَمَانِي وَتَبَاتِ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ، أَيُّهَا الْمَحَبُّ الْبَشَرِ وَحَدَّكَ.
Most Holy Theotokos, save us. I have thee as the shelter and the defense of my life. * Thee, the Theotokos and Virgin; pilot and govern me * into thy sheltered port, * for thou art author of good things * and staff of the faithful, O thou only lauded one.	أَيَّتْهَا الْفَائِقُ قُدْسُهَا وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ خَلَصِينَا. يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الْعَذْرَاءُ، إِنَّنَا قَدْ جَعَلْنَاكَ شَفِيعَةً وَسِتْرًا لِحَيَاتِنَا فَدَبِّرِينَا وَأَرْشِدِينَا إِلَى مِينَائِكَ، يَا مَنْ هِيَ عِلَّةُ الصَّالِحَاتِ، وَتَبَاتِ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ، يَا ذَاتَ

	كُلِّ تَسْبِيحٍ وَحَذَكِ.
Most Holy Theotokos, save us. I beseech thee, O Virgin, do thou dispel far from me * all of the distress of despair and turbulence in my soul; * for thou, O Bride of God, * hast given birth to the Lord Christ, * Who is the Prince of Peace, O thou only all-blameless one.	أَيْتَهَا الْفَائِقُ فُذُّهَا وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ خَلَصِينَا. أَيْتَهَا الْعَذْرَاءُ، نَبْتَهْلُ إِلَيْكَ، أَنْ تُشَتِّتِي عَنَّا الْاضْطِرَابَ النَّفْسَانِي، وَعَاصِفَةَ الْكَأَبَةِ، لِأَنَّكَ يَا عَرُوسَ اللَّهِ، قَدْ وَلَدْتِ الْمَسِيحَ عُنْصَرَ الْهُدُوءِ، يَا كُلِّيَّةَ الطَّهَارَةِ وَحَذَكِ.
Glory to the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit. Since thou gavest birth unto our Benefactor, the cause of good, * from the wealth of thy loving kindness, do thou pour forth on all; * for thou canst do all things, * since thou didst bear Christ, the One Who * is mighty in power; for blessed of God art thou.	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّسِ. يَا مَنْ وَلَدْتَ الْمُحْسِنَ عِلَّةَ الصَّالِحَاتِ، أَنْبِئِي لَنَا كُلَّنَا غِنَى الْجُودِ وَالْإِحْسَانِ، لِأَنَّكَ قَادِرَةٌ، عَلَى كُلِّ مَا تَشَائِينِ، بِمَا أَنَّكَ وَلَدْتَ الْمَسِيحَ الْمُقْتَدِرَ بِالْجَبَرُوتِ، أَيْتَهَا الْمُعْبَطَةُ مِنَ اللَّهِ.
Both now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen. With most grievous diseases and with corrupt passions, too, * I am put to trial, O Virgin; come thou unto my aid; * for I know thee to be * an inexhaustible treasure * of unfailing healing, O only all-blameless one.	الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. أَيْتَهَا الْعَذْرَاءُ إِنَّا مُمْتَحَنُونَ بِأَمْرَاضٍ صَعْبَةٍ، وَأَلَامٍ عَقْلِيَّةٍ، فَأَعِينِنَا، لِأَنَّا عَارِفُونَ يَا بَرِيئَةً مِنْ كُلِّ عَيْبٍ أَنَّكَ كَنْزٌ لِلْأَشْفِيَةِ، لَا يَنْقُصُ وَلَا يَفْرَعُ.
TROPARIA IN TONE EIGHT	طَرُوبَارِيَّاتٌ بِاللَّحْنِ الثَّامِنِ
Preserve and save, O Theotokos, thy servants from every danger; after God, do all of us for refuge flee unto thee; a firm rampart art thou and our protection.	خَلِّصِي عِبِيدَكَ مِنَ الشَّدَائِدِ يَا وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ، لِأَنَّنَا كُلُّنَا بَعْدَ اللَّهِ إِلَيْكَ نَلْتَجِي، بِمَا أَنَّكَ سُورٌ لَا يَنْصَدِعُ وَشَفِيعَةٌ.
In thy goodwill, look thou on me, O all-hymned Theotokos, and do thou behold my body's grievous infirmity, and heal thou the cause of my soul's sorrow.	أَنْظُرِي بِإِشْفَاقٍ يَا وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ الْكُلِّيَّةَ التَّسْبِيحِ إِلَى شَقَاءِ أَجْسَادِنَا الصَّعْبِ، وَاشْفِي أَوْجَاعَ نُفُوسِنَا.
• <i>Censing the Icon of the Theotokos, the priest says:</i>	
LITANY	الطَّلِبَةُ السَّلَامِيَّةُ
Priest: Have mercy on us, O God, according to Thy great mercy, we pray Thee, hearken	الكَاهِنُ: إِرْحَمْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، نَطْلُبُ مِنْكَ

and have mercy.	فاسْتَجِبْ وارْحَمْ.
People: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)	الشَّعْب: يَا رَبِّ ارْحَمْ. (ثلاثاً)
Priest: Again we pray for all pious and Orthodox Christians.	الكاهن: وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْحَسَنِيِّ الْعِبَادَةِ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيِّينَ.
People: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)	الشَّعْب: يَا رَبِّ ارْحَمْ. (ثلاثاً)
Priest: Again we pray for our father and metropolitan, N., (our bishop, N.,) and all our brotherhood in Christ.	الكاهن: وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ آبِينَا وَمِتْرُوبُولِيَّتِنَا (فُلان) وَرَّئِيسِ كَهَنَتِنَا (فُلان)، وَكُلِّ إِخْوَتِنَا فِي الْمَسِيحِ.
People: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)	الشَّعْب: يَا رَبِّ ارْحَمْ. (ثلاثاً)
Priest: Again we pray for mercy, life, peace, health, salvation, visitation, and pardon and remission of the sins for the servants of God (<i>names of those for whom the Paraklesis is sung</i>) and all Orthodox Christians of true worship who live and dwell in this community, the parishioners and benefactors of this holy Church, and all that serve, chant, labor and gather herein; and for the forgiveness of their every transgression, both voluntary and involuntary.	الكاهن: وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الرَّحْمَةِ، وَالْحَيَاةِ، وَالسَّلَامِ، وَالْعَافِيَةِ، وَالْخَلَاصِ لِعَبِيدِ اللَّهِ (أَسْمَاء) وَجَمِيعِ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْحَسَنِيِّ الْعِبَادَةِ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيِّينَ السَّاكِنِينَ وَالْمَوْجُودِينَ فِي هَذِهِ الْمَدِينَةِ، وَالْمُجْتَمِعِينَ فِي هَذِهِ الْكَنِيسَةِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ، وَمَجْلِسِ رَعِيَّتِهَا وَالْمُحْسِنِينَ إِلَيْهَا، وَافْتِقَادِهِمْ، وَمُسَامَحَتِهِمْ، وَغُفْرَانِ خَطَايَاهُمْ.
People: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)	الشَّعْب: يَا رَبِّ ارْحَمْ. (ثلاثاً)
Priest: For Thou art a merciful God who lovest mankind, and unto Thee we ascribe glory, to the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن: لِأَنَّكَ إِلَهٌ رَحِيمٌ وَمُحِبٌّ لِلْبَشَرِ، وَلَكَ نُرْسِلُ الْمَجْدَ أَتَيْهَا الْآبُ، وَالْإِبْنُ، وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
People: Amen.	الشَّعْب: آمِينَ.
KATHISMA IN TONE TWO	كَاثِسْمَاتُ بِالْحَنِ الثَّالِث
O fervent advocate, invincible battlement, fountain of mercy, and sheltering retreat for the world, earnestly we cry to thee: Lady, Mother of God, hasten thou and save us from all imperilment, for thou alone art our speedy protectress.	أَيَّتُهَا الشَّفِيعَةُ الْحَارَّةُ، وَالسُّورُ الَّذِي لَا يُحَارِبُ، يَنْبُوعُ الْمَرَاحِمِ، وَمَلْجَأُ الْعَالَمِ، إِلَيْكَ نَهْتَفُ دَائِماً يَا وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ السَّيِّدَةِ، أَدْرِكِينَا وَمِنْ الشَّدَائِدِ أَنْقِذِينَا، يَا سَرِيعَةَ الشَّفَاعَةِ وَخَدِكَ.

Ode 4. Heirmos, Tone 8	الأودية الرابعة باللحن الثامن
I have hearkened and heard, O Lord, * of Thy dispensation's most awesome mystery; * and I came to knowledge of Thy works, * and I sang the praise of Thy Divinity.	يا ربّ، إني سمعتُ بسرّ تدبيرك، وتأمّلتُ أعمالك، فمجدتُ لاهوتك.
Most Holy Theotokos, save us. Lull the tempests of all my sins, * and bestill the raging of passions with thy calm; * for progenitress art thou of Him * Who is Lord and Helmsman, O thou Bride of God.	أيتها الفائقُ قُدسُها والدَةُ الإلهِ خلصينا. هَدّئي اضطرابَ الآمنا، وسكّني عاصِفَةَ زلاّتنا، يا مَنْ وَلَدَتِ الرَّبَّ الْمُقْتَدِرَ، يا عَرُوسَ الله.
Most Holy Theotokos, save us. O bestow out of the abyss * of thy great compassion on me thy suppliant; * for thou brought forth One compassionate * Who is Savior of all who sing hymns to thee.	أيتها الفائقُ قُدسُها والدَةُ الإلهِ خلصينا. يا مَنْ وَلَدَتِ الْمُتَحَنِّينَ، وَمُخْلِصَ كُلِّ الَّذِينَ يُسَبِّحُونَهَا، إِنْحِينَا نَحْنُ الْمُسْتَغِيثِينَ بِكَ، لُجَّةَ حُنُوك.
Glory to the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit. While delighting, O spotless one, * in thy many favors, a hymn of thankfulness * do we all raise up our song to thee, * knowing thee to be the Mother of our God.	المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرَّوْحِ الْقُدُسِ. إِنَّا إِذْ قَدْ تَمَتَّعْنَا بِمَوَاهِبِكَ، يَا ذَاتَ كُلِّ نِقَاوَةٍ، نُزِيلُ لَكَ تَسْبِيحاً شُكْرِيّاً، نَحْنُ الْعَارِفِينَ أَنَّكَ أُمُّ الإله.
Both now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen. Having thee as our staff and hope, * and as our salvation's unshaken battlement, * from all manner of adversity * are we then redeemed, O thou all-lauded one.	الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الداهِرِينَ. آمين. إِنَّا إِذْ قَدْ أَحْرَزْنَاكَ يَا ذَاتَ كُلِّ تَسْبِيحٍ رَجَاءٍ وَثَبَاتٍ وَسُوراً لِلْخَلَاصِ، غَيْرَ مُتَزَعِّزِعَ، فَنَحْنُ نُنْقِذُ مِنْ كُلِّ الْمَصَاعِبِ.
Ode 5. Heirmos, Tone 8	الأودية الخامسة باللحن الثامن
Lord, enlighten us * by Thy precepts and by Thy commands; * and by the power of Thy lofty arm * bestow Thy peace upon us all, since Thou art Friend of man.	أُنرنا بأوامرك يا ربّ، وبساعدك الرفيع إِنْحِينَا سَلامَكَ، أَيُّهَا الْمَحَبُّ الْبَشَرِ.

Most Holy Theotokos, save us. Pure one, fill my heart * with rejoicing unto plenitude, * and grant thine undefiled felicity, * since thou didst give birth unto Him Who is the cause of joy.	أَيَّتْهَا الْفَائِقُ قُدْسُهَا وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ خَلَصِينَا. إِمْلَأْنِي يَا نَقِيَّةُ قُلُوبَنَا سُرُورًا، مَانِحَةً الْفَرْحَ غَيْرَ الْفَاسِدِ الَّذِي لَكَ، يَا مَنْ وَلَدْتَ عِلَّةَ السُّرُورِ وَالابْتِهَاجِ.
Most Holy Theotokos, save us. Come, deliver us * out of dangers, O pure Mother of God, * since thou art Mother of deliverance, * and of the peace which doth surpass all human reasoning.	أَيَّتْهَا الْفَائِقُ قُدْسُهَا وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ خَلَصِينَا. يَا وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ النَّقِيَّةِ، أَنْقِذِينَا مِنَ الشَّدَائِدِ، يَا مَنْ وَلَدْتَ الْفِدَاءَ الْمُؤَبَّدَ وَالسَّلَامَةَ الْفَائِقَةَ عَلَى كُلِّ عَقْلٍ.
Glory to the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit. Dissipate the gloom * of my trespasses, O Bride of God, * with the clear brightness of thy radiance, * for thou didst bear the Light divine which was before all time.	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. يَا مَنْ هِيَ عَرُوسُ اللَّهِ، بَدِّدِي قَتَامَ أَهْوَانِنَا بِنُورِ بَهَائِكَ، يَا مَنْ وَلَدْتَ النُّورَ الْإِلَهِيَّ، الَّذِي قَبْلَ الدُّهُورِ.
Both now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen. Heal me, O pure one, * of the sickness which the passions bring, * and make me worthy of thy guardianship, * and by thy prayers and intercessions grant thou health to me.	الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. أَيَّتْهَا النَّقِيَّةُ، إِشْفِي أَسْقَامَ نُفُوسِنَا، مُؤَهِّلَةً إِيَّانَا لِاقْتِدَاكِ، وَامْنَحِينَا الصِّحَّةَ بِشَفَاعَتِكَ.
Ode 6. Heirmos, Tone 8	الأودية السادسة بالحن الثامن
Entreaty do I pour forth unto the Lord, * and to Him do I proclaim all my sorrows, * for many woes fill my soul to repletion, * and lo, my life unto Hades hath now drawn nigh. * Like Jonah do I pray to Thee: * Raise me up from corruption, O Lord, my God.	أَسْكُبُ أَمَامَ الرَّبِّ تَضَرُّعِي، وَأَحْزَانِي قَدَامَهُ أَخْبِرْ، لَأَنَّ نَفْسِي قَدْ امْتَلَأَتْ مِنَ الشُّرُورِ، وَحَيَاتِي دَنَتْ مِنَ الْجَحِيمِ، فَإِلَيْكَ أَتَضَرَّعُ مِثْلَ يُونَانَ هَاتِفًا: أَصْعِدْنِي مِنَ الْفَسَادِ يَا إِلَهِي.
Most Holy Theotokos, save us. My nature, held by corruption and by death, * hath He saved from out of death and corruption, * for unto death He, Himself, hath submitted. * Wherefore, O Virgin, do thou intercede with Him * Who is in truth thy Lord and Son * to redeem me from	أَيَّتْهَا الْفَائِقُ قُدْسُهَا وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ خَلَصِينَا. أَيَّتْهَا الْعِذْرَاءُ، تَوَسَّلِي إِلَى رَبِّكَ وَابْنِكَ، الَّذِي بِتَسْلِيمِهِ ذَاتَهُ لِلْمَوْتِ، خَلَّصَ مِنَ الْمَوْتِ وَالْفَسَادِ، طَبِيعَتَنَا الْمُسْتَوَلِيَّ عَلَيْهَا الْفَسَادُ، أَنْ يُنَجِّينِي مِنْ

enemies' wickedness.	أضرارِ العَدُوِّ الرَدِيئَةِ.
Most Holy Theotokos, save us. I know thee as the protection of my life * and most safe fortification, O Virgin. * Disperse the horde of my many temptations * and put to silence demonic audacity. * Unceasingly I pray to thee: * From corruption of passions deliver me.	أَيَّتْهَا الْفَائِقُ قُدْسُهَا وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ خَلَصِينَا. أَيَّتْهَا الْعِذْرَاءُ، إِنَّا نَعْرِفُكَ، شَفِيعَةً لِحَيَاتِنَا، وَصِيَانَةً حَرِيْزَةً، مُزِيلَةً جَمَاحَ التَّجَارِبِ، وَدَاحِضَةً حِيَلَ الْأَبَالِسَةِ. فَنَضْرَعُ إِلَيْكَ عَلَى الدَّوَامِ، أَنْ تُنَجِّينَا مِنْ فَسَادِ آلَامِنَا.
Glory to the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit. A bulwark of safe retreat art thou to us, * and of souls art thou the perfect salvation, * and a relief in distresses, O Maiden; * and in thy light do we ever exult with joy. * O Lady, do thou also now * from all passions and perils deliver us.	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. لَقَدْ أَحْرَزْنَاكَ، أَيَّتْهَا الْفَتَاةُ سُورًا لِلْإِلْتِجَاءِ، وَخَلَاصًا كَامِلًا لِلنَّفُوسِ، وَسِعَةً فِي الضِّيقَاتِ، وَبُنُورِكَ تَتَبَهَّجُ دَائِمًا، فَيَا أَيَّتْهَا السَّيِّدَةُ، خَلَّصِينَا الْآنَ، مِنْ الشَّدَائِدِ وَالْآلَامِ.
Both now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen. Bedridden, I lie supine with sickness now, * and no healing for my flesh is existent * except for thee, who didst bear the world's Savior, * our God, the Healer of every infirmity. * I pray to thee, for thou art good: * From corruption of illnesses raise me up.	الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. إِذْ نَحْنُ عَلَى سَرِيرِ الْأَمْرَاضِ مُنْطَرِحُونَ الْآنَ، وَلَيْسَ لِأَجْسَادِنَا شِفَاءٌ، فَيَا مَنْ وَلَدْتَ الْإِلَـهَ مُخَلِّصَ الْعَالَمِ وَمُزِيلَ الْأَسْقَامِ، نَبْتَهِلُ إِلَيْكَ يَا صَالِحَةً، أَنْ تُنْهَضِينَا مِنْ فَسَادِ الْأَمْرَاضِ.
TROPARIA IN TONE EIGHT	طَرُوبَارِيَّاتٌ بِاللَّحْنِ الثَّامِنِ
Preserve and save, O Theotokos, thy servants from every danger; after God, do all of us for refuge flee unto thee; a firm rampart art thou and our protection.	خَلَّصِي عِبِيدَكَ مِنَ الشَّدَائِدِ يَا وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَـهَ، لَأَنَّنَا كُلُّنَا بَعْدَ اللَّهِ إِلَيْكَ نَلْتَجِي، بِمَا أَنَّكَ سُورٌ لَا يَنْصَدِعُ وَشَفِيعَةٌ.
O spotless one, who inexpressibly in the last days didst by a word bring forth the Word; do thou make request of Him, as one who hath motherly boldness.	أَيَّتْهَا الطَّاهِرَةُ، يَا مَنْ بِكَلِمَةٍ وَلَدْتَ الْكَلِمَةَ فِي آخِرِ الْأَيَّامِ، بِحَالٍ لَا تُفْسَرُ، اسْتَغْطِفِيهِ، بِمَا أَنَّ لَكَ الدَّالَّةَ الْوَالِدِيَّةَ.
• <i>Censing the Icon of the Theotokos, the priest says:</i>	

LITANY	الطَّلِبَةُ السَّلامِيَّةُ
Priest: Have mercy on us, O God, according to Thy great mercy, we pray Thee, hearken and have mercy.	الكاهن: إِرْحَمْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، نَطْلُبُ مِنْكَ فَاسْتَجِبْ وَارْحَمْ.
People: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)	الشَّعْب: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. (ثَلَاثًا)
Priest: Again we pray for all pious and Orthodox Christians.	الكاهن: وَأَيْضًا نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْحَسَنِي الْعِبَادَةِ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيِّينَ.
People: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)	الشَّعْب: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. (ثَلَاثًا)
Priest: Again we pray for our father and metropolitan, N., (our bishop, N.,) and all our brotherhood in Christ.	الكاهن: وَأَيْضًا نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ آبِينَا وَمِتْرُوبُولِيَّتِنَا (فُلَان) وَرَّئِيسِ كَهَنَتِنَا (فُلَان)، وَكُلِّ إِخْوَتِنَا فِي الْمَسِيحِ.
People: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)	الشَّعْب: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. (ثَلَاثًا)
Priest: Again we pray for mercy, life, peace, health, salvation, visitation, and pardon and remission of the sins for the servants of God (<i>names of those for whom the Paraklesis is sung</i>) and all Orthodox Christians of true worship who live and dwell in this community, the parishioners and benefactors of this holy Church, and all that serve, chant, labor and gather herein; and for the forgiveness of their every transgression, both voluntary and involuntary.	الكاهن: وَأَيْضًا نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الرَّحْمَةِ، وَالْحَيَاةِ، وَالسَّلَامِ، وَالْعَافِيَةِ، وَالْخَلَاصِ لِعَبِيدِ اللَّهِ (أَسْمَاء) وَجَمِيعِ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْحَسَنِي الْعِبَادَةِ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيِّينَ السَّاكِنِينَ وَالْمَوْجُودِينَ فِي هَذِهِ الْمَدِينَةِ، وَالْمُجْتَمِعِينَ فِي هَذِهِ الْكَنِيسَةِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ، وَمَجْلِسِ رَعِيَّتِهَا وَالْمُحْسِنِينَ إِلَيْهَا، وَافْتِقَادِهِمْ، وَمُسَامَحَتِهِمْ، وَغُفْرَانِ خَطَايَاهُمْ.
People: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)	الشَّعْب: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. (ثَلَاثًا)
Priest: For Thou art a merciful God who lovest mankind, and unto Thee we ascribe glory, to the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن: لِأَنَّكَ إِلَهٌ رَحِيمٌ وَمُحِبٌّ لِلْبَشَرِ، وَلَكَ نُرْسِلُ الْمَجْدَ أَتَيْهَا الْآبُ، وَالْإِبْنُ، وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
People: Amen.	الشَّعْب: آمِينَ.
• The priest enters the sanctuary through the south door and dons his phelonion.	
KONTAKION IN TONE TWO	قَدَاقُ بِاللَّحْنِ الثَّانِي

O protection of Christians that cannot be put to shame, mediation unto the Creator most constant, O despise not the suppliant voices of those who have sinned; but be thou quick, O good one, to come unto our aid, who in faith cry unto thee: Hasten to intercession, and speed thou to make supplication, thou who dost ever protect, O Theotokos, them that honor thee.	يا شَفِيعَةَ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ غَيْرَ الْخَازِيَةِ، الْوَسِيطَةَ لَدَى الْخَالِقِ غَيْرَ الْمَرْذُودَةِ، لَا تُعْرِضِي عَنْ أَصْوَاتِ طَلِبَاتِنَا نَحْنُ الْخَطَاةَ، بَلْ تَدَارِكِينَا بِالْمَعُونَةِ بِمَا أَنْكَ صَالِحَةٌ، نَحْنُ الصَّارِخِينَ إِلَيْكَ بِإِيمَانٍ: بِأَدْرِي إِلَى الشَّفَاعَةِ وَأُسْرِعِي فِي الطَّلَبَةِ، يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ، الْمُتَشَفِّعَةَ دَائِمًا بِمُكْرَمِيكَ.
ANAVATHMOI IN TONE FOUR	أَنَافِثْمِي بِاللَّحْنِ الرَّابِعِ
From my youth up, many passions have warred against me. But do Thou help and save me, O my Savior. (<i>twice</i>)	مُنْذُ شَبَابِي آلامٌ كَثِيرَةٌ تُحَارِبُنِي، لَكِنْ أَنْتَ يَا مُخَلِّصِي أَعْضُدْنِي وَخَلِّصْنِي. (مَرَّتَيْنِ)
Ye who hate Zion shall be put to confusion of the Lord; like grass in the fire shall ye be withered up. (<i>twice</i>)	يَا مُبْغِضِي صِهْيُونَ اخْرُؤَا مِنْ تُجَاهِ الرَّبِّ، لِأَنَّكُمْ سَتَصِيرُونَ جَافِقِينَ كَالْعُشْبِ الْيَابِسِ أَمَامَ النَّارِ. (مَرَّتَيْنِ)
Glory to the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit. Through the Holy Spirit is every soul quickened and exalted in purity, and made resplendent by the Triune Unity in mystic holiness.	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، كُلُّ نَفْسٍ تَحْيَا وَتَسْمُو بِالطُّهْرِ لَامِعَةً بِوَحْدَانِيَّةِ الثَّالُوثِ، بِحَالٍ شَرِيفَةٍ سَرِيَّةٍ.
Both now and ever and to ages of ages. Amen. Through the Holy Spirit the channels and streams of grace overflow showering all creation with invigorating Life.	الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ تَفِيضُ سَوَاقِي النِّعْمَةِ وَمَجَارِيهَا فَتُرَوِّي الْبَرَايَا بِأُسْرِهَا بِالْحَيَاةِ الْمُحْيِيَةِ.
• The priest opens the curtain and the Beautiful Gate.	
PROKEIMENON IN TONE FOUR	بِرُوكِيمُنْ بِاللَّحْنِ الرَّابِعِ
I shall proclaim Thy Name from generation to generation. (<i>twice</i>)	سَأَذْكُرُ اسْمَكَ فِي كُلِّ جِيلٍ وَجِيلٍ. (مَرَّتَيْنِ)
Verse: Hearken, O daughter, and consider, and incline thine ear; forget also thine own people and thy father's house, and the King shall greatly desire your beauty.	سَتِيخُنْ: إِسْمَعِي أَيَّتُهَا الْبِنْتُ وَانْظُرِي، وَأَمِيلِي أُذُنَكَ، وَانْسِي شَعْبَكَ وَبَيْتَ أَبِيكَ، فَيَشْتَهِي الْمَلِكُ

	حُسْنِكَ
I shall proclaim Thy Name from generation to generation.	سَأَذْكُرُ اسْمَكَ فِي كُلِّ جِيلٍ وَجِيلٍ.
THE GOSPEL	إنجيل
Priest: And that we may be accounted worthy to hear the Holy Gospel, let us beseech the Lord our God.	الكاهن: مَنْ أَجَلِ أَنْ نَكُونَ مُسْتَحِقِّينَ لِسَمَاعِ الْإِنْجِيلِ الْمُقَدَّسِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ إِلَهِنَا نَطْلُبُ.
People: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)	الشَّعْب: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. (ثَلَاثًا)
Priest: Wisdom. Stand upright. Let us hear the Holy Gospel. Peace be to all.	الكاهن: الْحِكْمَةُ، فَلْنَسْتَقِمْ وَلْنَسْمَعْ الْإِنْجِيلِ الْمُقَدَّسِ. السَّلَامُ لَجَمِيعِكُمْ.
People: And to thy spirit.	الشَّعْب: وَلرُوحِكَ.
Priest: The reading from the Holy Gospel according to St. Luke. (Luke 1:39-56)	الكاهن: فَصَلِّ شَرِيفٌ مِنْ بَشَارَةِ الْقَدِيسِ لُوقَا الْإِنْجِيلِيِّ الْبَشِيرِ وَالتِّلْمِيزِ الطَّاهِرِ.
People: Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee.	الشَّعْب: الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.
Priest: Let us attend.	الكاهن: لِنُضْغِ.
Priest: In those days, Mary arose and went with haste into the hill country, to a city of Judah, and she entered the house of Zachariah and greeted Elizabeth. And when Elizabeth heard the greeting of Mary, the babe leaped in her womb; and Elizabeth was filled with the Holy Spirit and she exclaimed with a loud cry, "Blessed art thou among women, and blessed is the fruit of thy womb! And why is this granted me, that the mother of my Lord should come to me? For behold, when the voice of thy greeting came to my ears, the babe in my womb leaped for joy. And blessed is she who believed that there would be a fulfillment of what was spoken to her from the Lord." And Mary said, "My soul magnifies the Lord, and my spirit rejoices in God my Savior, for He has regarded the low estate of his handmaiden. For behold, henceforth all generations will call me blessed; for He Who is mighty has done great things for me, and holy is His Name." And	الكاهن: فِي تِلْكَ الْأَيَّامِ، قَامَتْ مَرْيَمُ وَذَهَبَتْ مَسْرِعَةً إِلَى الْجَبَلِ إِلَى مَدِينَةِ يَهُوذَا، وَدَخَلَتْ بَيْتَ زَكَرِيَّا وَسَلَّمَتْ عَلَى أَلِيصَابَاتٍ. فَعِنْدَمَا سَمِعَتْ أَلِيصَابَاتُ سَلَامَ مَرْيَمَ ارْتَكَّضَ الْجَنِينُ فِي بَطْنِهَا، وَامْتَلَأَتْ أَلِيصَابَاتُ مِنَ الرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، فَصَاحَتْ بِصَوْتٍ عَظِيمٍ وَقَالَتْ: «مُبَارَكَةٌ أَنْتِ فِي النِّسَاءِ! وَمُبَارَكَةٌ هِيَ ثَمَرَةُ بَطْنِكَ! فَمِنْ أَيْنَ لِي هَذَا أَنْ تَأْتِي أُمُّ رَبِّي إِلَيَّ؟ فَإِنَّهُ عِنْدَمَا بَلَغَ صَوْتُ سَلَامِكَ إِلَى أُذُنِي ارْتَكَّضَ الْجَنِينُ بِابْتِهَاجٍ فِي بَطْنِي. فَطُوبَى لِلَّتِي آمَنْتَ أَنْ سَيَتِمُّ مَا قِيلَ لَهَا مِنْ قِبَلِ الرَّبِّ.» فَقَالَتْ مَرْيَمُ: «تُعَظِّمُ نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ، وَتَبْتَهِجُ رُوحِي بِاللَّهِ مُخْلِصِي، لِأَنَّهُ نَظَرَ إِلَى تَوَاضُعِ أَمَتِهِ. فَهَا مُنْذُ الْآنَ تُطَوِّبُنِي جَمِيعُ الْأَجْيَالِ، لِأَنَّ الْقَدِيرَ صَنَعَ بِي عَظَائِمَ، وَاسْمُهُ قُدُّوسٌ.» وَمَكَثَتْ مَرْيَمُ

Mary remained with her about three months, and returned to her home.	عِنْدَهَا نَحْوَ ثَلَاثَةِ أَشْهُرٍ، ثُمَّ عَادَتْ إِلَى بَيْتِهَا.
People: Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee.	الشَّعْب: الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.
TROPARIA IN TONE TWO	طَرُوبَارِيَّات بِاللَّحْنِ الثَّانِي
Glory to the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit. The Father, Word and Spirit, Trinity in unity: blot out all the multitudes of our transgressions.	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْكَلِمَةُ وَالرُّوحُ، الثَّلَاثُ فِي وَحْدَانِيَّةٍ، امْحُ كَثْرَةَ خَطَايَانَا وَزَلَّاتِنَا.
Both now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen. Through the intercessions of the Theotokos, O Thou Who art merciful, blot out all the multitudes of our transgressions.	الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. بِشَفَاعَاتِ وَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ وَطَلِبَاتِهَا، أَيُّهَا الْإِلَهُ الرَّحِيمُ، امْحُ كَثْرَةَ خَطَايَانَا وَزَلَّاتِنَا.
IN TONE SIX (**Having laid up all their hope**)	بِاللَّحْنِ السَّادِسِ
Have mercy upon me, O God, according to Thy great mercy, and according to the multitude of Thy compassions blot out my transgressions. O entrust me not, I pray, * to any human protection, * O our Lady, holy one, * but do thou accept the prayer * of thy suppliant. * Sorrow hath fettered me, * and I am unable * to endure and bear the demons' darts; * a shelter have I not, * neither place to run, I, the wretched one; * embattled from all sides am I, * and no consolation have I but thee. * Mistress of creation, * protection and hope of faithful ones: * turn not away when I pray to thee; * do that which will profit me.	يَا رَحِيمُ، ارْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ بِحَسَبِ عَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، وَبِحَسَبِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَاتِكَ امْحُ مَاثِمِي. السَّيِّدَةُ الْكَلِّيُّ قُدْسُهَا، لَا تَكْلِينَا إِلَى شَفَاعَةِ بَشَرِيَّةٍ، لَكِنْ تَقْبَلِي ابْتِهَالَاتِنَا نَحْنُ عِبِيدُكَ، لِأَنَّا فِي ضَغْطَةٍ وَحُزْنٍ، وَلَا نَسْتَطِيعُ أَنْ نَحْتَمِلَ قِسِيَّ الشَّيَاطِينِ، وَلَيْسَ لَنَا سِتْرٌ، وَلَا نَذْرِي إِلَى أَيْنَ نَلْتَجِي نَحْنُ الْأَشْقِيَاءُ الْمُحَارِبِينَ مِنْ كُلِّ جِهَةٍ. وَلَيْسَ لَنَا سَلْوَةٌ سِوَاكَ. فَيَا سَيِّدَةَ الْعَالَمِ، يَا رَجَاءَ وَشَفِيعَةَ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ، لَا تُعْرِضِي عَن ابْتِهَالَاتِنَا، بَلْ اصْنَعِي مَا يُوَفِّقُنَا.
THEOTOKIA IN TONE TWO	ثِيُوطُوكِيَّة بِاللَّحْنِ الثَّانِي
From thee is no one turned away ashamed and empty who doth run to thee for refuge, O pure Virgin Theotokos; but he asketh the favor and receiveth the gift from thee, unto the profit of	لَيْسَ أَحَدٌ يُسَارِعُ إِلَيْكَ وَيَمْضِي خَازِيًا مِنْ قِبَلِكَ، أَيُّهَا الْبَنُوتُ الْنَقِيَّةُ أُمُّ الْإِلَهِ، لَكِنْ يَطْلُبُ نِعْمَةً،

his own request.	فَيَنَالُ الْمُوهَبَةَ، بِحَسَبِ مَا يُوَافِقُ طَلِبَتَهُ.
The transformation of the afflicted and the relief of those in sickness art thou in truth, O Virgin Theotokos; save thy people and thy flock, thou who art the peace of the embattled, and who art the calm of the storm-driven, the only protectress of those who believe.	يا والدَةَ الإِلَهِ العَذْرَاءَ، أَنْتِ سَلَوَةُ المَحْزُونِينَ وَشَافِيَةُ السُّقْمَاءِ، فَخَلِّصِي شَعْبَكَ، وَمَدِينَتَكَ، يَا سَلَامَةَ المُحَارِبِينَ، وَأَمْنًا وَهُدُوءًا لِلْمُمْطَرِ عَلَيْهِم، وَشَفِيعَةً الْمُؤْمِنِينَ وَحَدَكَ.

THE INTERCESSION¹

Priest: O God, save Thy people, and bless Thine inheritance. Visit Thy world with mercy and compassions. Exalt the horn of Orthodox Christians, and send down upon us Thy rich mercies. Through the intercessions of our all-immaculate Lady Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary; by the might of the precious and life-giving Cross; by the protection of the honorable bodiless Powers of heaven; at the supplication of the honorable, glorious prophet, forerunner and Baptist John; of the holy, glorious, all-laudable apostles Peter and Paul, and of all the holy apostles; of our fathers among the saints, great hierarchs and ecumenical teachers, Basil the Great, Gregory the Theologian and John Chrysostom; Athanasius, Cyril and John the Merciful, patriarchs of Alexandria; Nicholas of Myra, Spyridon of Trimythous and Nektarios of Pentapolis, the Wonderworkers; of our fathers among the saints Tikhon, patriarch of Moscow and Raphael, bishop of Brooklyn; of the holy, glorious, great-martyrs, George the Trophy-bearer, Demetrios the Myrrh-streamer, Theodore the Soldier, Theodore the General, and Menas the	الكاهن: خَلِّصْ يَا اللَّهُ شَعْبَكَ، وَبَارِكْ مِيرَاثَكَ، وَافْتَقِذْ عَالَمَكَ بِالرَّحْمَةِ وَالرَّافَاتِ، وَارْفَعْ شَأْنَ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيِّينَ، وَأَسْبِغْ عَلَيْنَا مَرَاحِمَكَ الْغَنِيَّةَ، بِشَفَاعَاتِ سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةِ الإِلَهِ الْكَلِيَّةِ الطَّهَارَةِ وَالِدَائِمَةِ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ؛ وَبِقُوَّةِ الصَّلِيبِ الْكَرِيمِ الْمُخْيِي؛ وَبِطَلَبَاتِ الْقُوَّاتِ السَّمَاءِيَّةِ الْمُكْرَّمَةِ الْعَادِمَةِ الْأَجْسَادِ؛ وَالنَّبِيِّ الْكَرِيمِ السَّابِقِ الْمَجِيدِ يُوحَنَّا الْمَعْمَدَانِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسَيْنِ الْمُشْرِفَيْنِ الرَّسُولَيْنِ بُطْرُسَ وَبُولُسَ، وَسَائِرِ الرُّسُلِ الْمُشْرِفِينَ الْجَدِيرِينَ بِكُلِّ مَدِيحٍ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْقَدِيسِينَ مُعَلِّمِي الْمَسْكُونَةِ، رُؤَسَاءِ الْكَهَنَةِ الْمُعَظَّمِينَ بَاسِيلْيُوسَ الْكَبِيرَ، وَغَرِيغُورِيُوسَ الْإِلَهِوتِي، وَيُوحَنَّا الذَّهَبِيِّ الْقَمَ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْقَدِيسِينَ أَثَنَاسِيُوسَ وَكِيرْلُسَ وَيُوحَنَّا الرَّحِيمِ بَطَارِكَةَ الْإِسْكَنْدَرِيَّةِ؛ وَأَبِينَا الْقَدِيسَ نِيقُولَاوَسَ رَئِيسَ أَسَاقِفَةِ مِيرَا الْيَكِّيَّةِ، وَاسْبِيرِيدُونَ أَسْقُفِ تَرِيمِيثُوسَ، وَنِكَتَارِيُوسَ أَسْقُفِ الْمُدُنِ الْخَمْسِ الْعَجَائِبِيِّينَ، وَأَبِينَا الْقَدِيسَ تِيخُونَ بَطْرِيَرِكَ مُوسَكَو، وَالْقَدِيسَ رَافَائِيلَ أَسْقُفِ بَرُوكْلِينَ؛
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¹ Saints of particular local veneration may be included among the Saints of their same classification at the discretion of the pastor. A fuller list of saints – especially those from Antioch and North America – can be found in [English](#) and [Arabic](#).

Wonderworker; of the hieromartyrs Ignatius the God-bearer of Antioch, Charalampos and Eleutherios; of the holy, glorious great women martyrs, Thekla, Barbara, Anastasia, Katherine, Kyriaki, Photeini, Marina, Paraskeva and Irene; of the holy, glorious, right-victorious martyrs; of our venerable and God-bearing fathers who shone in the ascetic life, especially Paisios of Athos; <i>of Saint N., the patron and protector of this holy community</i>; of the holy and righteous ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna, and of all the saints: we beseech Thee, O most merciful Lord, hearken unto the petitions of us sinners who make our supplications unto Thee, and have mercy upon us.	والقديسين المجيدين الشهداء العظماء جاورجيوس الالبس الظفر، وديميتريوس المفيض الطيب، وثيودورس التيروني، وثيودورس قائد الجيش، وميناس الصانع العجائب؛ والقديسين الشهداء اغناطيوس المتوسح بالله، خرمبوس والفثيريوس؛ والشهيدات العظيمات تقلا، بزبارة، انسطاسيا، كاترينا، كيرياكي، فوتيني، مارينا، باراسكيفا، وايرين؛ والقديسين المجيدين الشهداء المتألقين بالظفر؛ وابائنا الأبرار المتوسحين بالله؛ وخاصة القديس بايسيوس الأثوسي، والقديس (فلان) شفيع هذه الكنيسة المقدسة؛ والقديسين الصديقين جدي المسيح الإله يواكيم وحنة، وجميع قديسيك، نتضرع إليك أيها الرب الجزيل الرحمة، فاستجب لنا نحن الخطاة الطالين إليك وارحمنا.
People: Lord, have mercy. (<i>twelve times</i>)	الشعب: يا رب ارحم. (12 مرة)
Priest: Through the mercies and compassions and love for mankind of Thine only-begotten Son, with Whom Thou art blessed, together with Thine All-Holy, and good, and Life-giving Spirit: now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن: برحمة ورأفات ابنك الوحيد ومحبته للبشر، الذي أنت مبارك معه ومع روحك الكلبي قدسه الصالح والمحيي، الآن وكل أوان وإلى دهر الداهرين.
People: Amen.	الشعب: آمين.
Ode 7. Heirmos, Tone 8	الأودية السابعة باللحن الثامن
Once from out of Judea * did the children go down to the land of Babylon. * The fire of the furnace * they trampled down, while chanting * by their faith in the Trinity: * O God of our Fathers, blessed art Thou.	إن الفتية الذين من اليهودية، لما بلغوا إلى بابل قديماً، توطأوا لهيب الأتون بإيمان الثالث مرتلين: مبارك أنت يا إله آبائنا.

Most Holy Theotokos, save us. Having willed thus, O Savior, *to dispense our salvation in Thine economy, * Thou dweltest in the Maid's womb, * and unto all creation * as protectress didst show her forth. * O God of our Fathers, blessed art Thou.	أَيَّتْهَا الْفَائِقُ قُدْسُهَا وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ خَلَصِينَا. عِنْدَمَا آثَرْتَ أَيَّهَا الْمُخَلِّصُ أَنْ تُدَبِّرَ خَلَاصَنَا، حَلَلْتَ فِي حَشَا الْبَتُولِ الَّتِي أَظْهَرْتَهَا شَفِيعَةً لِلْعَالَمِ، فَمُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا.
Most Holy Theotokos, save us. Make request, O pure Mother, * to thy Son Who hath willed to grant mercy unto us, * to rescue from transgressions * and from the soul's defilement * those who cry out most faithfully: * O God of our Fathers, blessed art Thou.	أَيَّتْهَا الْفَائِقُ قُدْسُهَا وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ خَلَصِينَا. أَيَّتْهَا الْأُمُّ النَّقِيَّةُ تَوَسَّلِي إِلَى مَرِيدِ الرَّحْمَةِ الَّذِي وَلَدْتَهُ أَنْ يُنَجِّيَ مِنَ الزَّلَّاتِ وَالْأَدْنَسِ نَفُوسَ الصَّارِخِينَ بِإِيمَانٍ: مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا.
Glory to the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit. A fount of incorruption * and a tower of safety is she who gave Thee birth. * A treasure of salvation * and portal of repentance * hast Thou provided her to them that shout: * O God of our Fathers, blessed art Thou.	الْمَجْدُ لِلْآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. كَنْزاً لِلْخَلَاصِ، وَيَنْبوعاً لِعَدَمِ الْفَسَادِ، وَبُرْجاً حَصِيناً، وَبَاباً لِلتَّوْبَةِ، أَوْضَحْتَ وَالِدَتَكَ لِلصَّارِخِينَ: مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا.
Both now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen. Deign to grant restoration * from diseases of body and soul to those who run * to thy divine protection * with faith, O Theotokos, * and thus grant them recovery; * for Mother of Christ our Savior art Thou.	الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ، يَا مَنْ وَلَدْتَ لَنَا الْمَسِيحَ الْمُخَلِّصَ، أَهْلِينَا لِلشِّفَاءِ مِنْ أَمْرَاضِ الْأَجْسَادِ، وَأَسْقَامِ النَّفُوسِ، نَحْنُ الْمُبَادِرِينَ بِشَوْقٍ، إِلَى كَنْفِ وَقَائِيَتِكَ الْإِلَهِيَّةِ.
Ode 8. Heirmos, Tone 8	الأودية الثامنة باللحن الثامن
The King of Heaven, * Whom all the hosts of angels hymn * with their chants and praises of glory, * praise ye and exalt Him to the ages forever.	سَبِّحُوا مَلِكَ السَّمَاوَاتِ، الَّذِي تَسَبَّحُهُ أَجْنَادُ الْمَلَائِكَةِ، وَزَيْدُوهُ رُفْعَةً مَدَى الدَّهُورِ.
Most Holy Theotokos, save us. Do not disdain those * who seek the aid that thou dost grant, * for, O Virgin Maiden, they do hymn thee, * and they all exalt thee unto	أَيَّتْهَا الْفَائِقُ قُدْسُهَا وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ خَلَصِينَا. أَيَّتْهَا الْفَتَاةُ الْعَذْرَاءُ، لَا تُعْرِضِي عَنِ الطَّالِبِينَ إِلَيْكَ

ages forever.	المَعُونَةُ. الَّذِينَ يُسَبِّحُونَكَ وَيَزِيدُونَكَ رِفْعَةً مَدَى الدُّهُورِ.
Most Holy Theotokos, save us. On all who hymn thee * with faith, O Virgin, and exalt * thy truly ineffable Offspring, * thou poured forth a great abundance of thy cures and healings.	أَيَّتْهَا الْفَائِقُ قُدْسُهَا وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ خَلَصِينَا. أَيَّتْهَا الْعَذْرَاءُ، إِنَّكَ تَسْكُبِينَ الْأَشْفِيَةَ بِغَزَارَةٍ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يُسَبِّحُونَكَ بِإِيمَانٍ، وَيَزِيدُونَ مَوْلِدَكَ الَّذِي يُوصَفُ رِفْعَةً.
Glory to the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit. All the diseases * that plague my soul dost thou make well, * and the sufferings of the flesh thou healest also; * wherefore, O thou Maiden full of grace, I glorify thee.	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. أَيَّتْهَا الْبَتُولُ، إِنَّكَ تَشْفِينِ أَمْرَاضَ نُفُوسِنَا، وَأَوْجَاعَ أَجْسَادِنَا، فَلِذَلِكَ نُمَجِّدُكَ أَيَّتْهَا الْمُمْتَلِئَةُ نِعْمَةً.
Both now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen. All the assaultings * of the temptations dost thou quell, * and the onslaughts of the passions banish; * wherefore do we hymn thee to all ages, O Virgin.	الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. أَيَّتْهَا الْبَتُولُ، إِنَّكَ تَطْرُدِينَ عَنَّا صَدَمَاتِ التَّجَارِبِ، وَطَوَارِقَ الْآلَامِ، لِذَلِكَ نُسَبِّحُكَ مَدَى جَمِيعِ الدُّهُورِ.
Ode 9. Heirmos, Tone Eight	الأودية التاسعة باللحن الثامن
Most rightly we confess thee * as our God's birthgiver, * we who through thee have been saved, O thou Virgin most pure. * With choirs of bodiless angels, * thee do we magnify.	أَيَّتْهَا الْبَتُولُ النَّقِيَّةُ، إِنَّا نَحْنُ الْمُخَلَّصِينَ بِكَ، نَعْتَرِفُ أَنَّكَ وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ بِالْحَقِيقَةِ، وَنُعْظِمُكَ مَعَ صُنُوفِ الْعَادِمِي الْأَجْسَادِ.
Most Holy Theotokos, save us. The torrent of my weeping * spurn not with refusal, * for thou didst give birth to Him Who doth take away all tears * from every face, O thou Virgin, * for He is Christ indeed.	أَيَّتْهَا الْفَائِقُ قُدْسُهَا وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ خَلَصِينَا. أَيَّتْهَا الْعَذْرَاءُ، لَا تَرْفُضِي مَجَارِي دُمُوعِنَا، يَا مَنْ وَلَدْتَ الْمَسِيحَ، الَّذِي انْتَرَعَ مِنْ كُلِّ وَجْهِ كُلِّ دَمْعَةٍ.
Most Holy Theotokos, save us. Do thou, O Virgin Maiden, * fill my heart with gladness, * for thou art she who received all the fullness of joy * and made to vanish away all * sorrow of sinfulness.	أَيَّتْهَا الْفَائِقُ قُدْسُهَا وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ خَلَصِينَا. أَيَّتْهَا الْعَذْرَاءُ، إِمْلَأِي قُلُوبَنَا فَرَحًا، يَا مَنْ قَبِلْتَ مِلءَ الْفَرَحِ، وَأَزِيلِي عَنَّا حُزْنَ الْخَطِيئَةِ.
Most Holy Theotokos, save us.	أَيَّتْهَا الْفَائِقُ قُدْسُهَا وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ خَلَصِينَا.

A haven and protection, * and a wall unshaken, * and a rejoicing and shelter and place of retreat * do thou become, O thou Virgin, * for those who flee to thee.	أَيُّهَا الْبَتُولُ، كُونِي لِلْمُتَحِجِّينَ إِلَيْكَ مِينَاءَ وَحِمَايةً، وَسُوراً لَا يَتَرَعَّزُ، وَمَلْجأً وَسِتْراً وَسُوراً.
Glory to the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit. Illumine with the radiance * of thy light, O Virgin, * all those who piously call thee the Mother of God; * and do thou banish away all * darkness of ignorance.	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالابْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. أَيُّهَا الْعَذْرَاءُ، أَضِيئي بِشُعَاعِ نُورِكَ الْمُخْبِرِينَ بِحُسْنِ عِبَادَةِ أَنْتِ وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ، وَأَقْصِي عَنْهُمْ قِتَامَ الْجَهْلِ بَعِيداً.
Both now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen. Brought low am I, O Virgin, * in a place of sickness * and in a dwelling of anguish. Grant healing to me, * transforming all of my illness * into full healthfulness.	الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. أَيُّهَا الْبَتُولُ، إِذْ قَدْ تَذَلَّلْنَا فِي مَكَانِ الشَّقَاءِ وَالْأَمْرَاضِ، فَاشْفِينَا نَاقِلَةً إِيَّانَا إِلَى الصِّحَةِ.
• The priest censes the icon of the Theotokos at the center of the church as the people chant in Tone 8:	
THEOTOKION IN TONE EIGHT	وَالِدِيَّةٌ بِاللَّحْنِ الثَّامِنِ
It is truly meet to bless thee, O Theotokos, who art ever blessed and all-blameless, and the Mother of our God. More honorable than the Cherubim, and more glorious beyond compare than the Seraphim, thou who without corruption didst bear God the Word, and art truly Theotokos: we magnify thee.	بِوَاجِبِ الْاسْتِثْهَالِ حَقًّا نُغَبِّطُ وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ، الدَّائِمَةَ الطُّوبَى، الْبَرِّيَّةَ مِنْ كُلِّ الْعُيُوبِ، أُمِّ الْإِهْنَا. يَا مَنْ هِيَ أَكْرَمُ مِنَ الشَّارُوبِيمِ، وَأَرْقَعُ مَجْدًا بَغَيْرِ قِيَاسٍ مِنَ السِّيرَافِيمِ، الَّتِي بَغَيْرِ فَسَادٍ وَلَدَتْ كَلِمَةَ اللَّهِ، وَهِيَ حَقًّا وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ، إِيَّاكَ نُعْظِمُ.
• The priest does the great censing while the following megalynaria are chanted.	
THE MEGALYNARIA IN TONE EIGHT	تَعْظِيمَةٌ بِاللَّحْنِ الثَّامِنِ
Higher than the heavens above art thou, * and thou art much purer * than the radiance of the sun; * for thou hast redeemed us * out of the curse that held us. * O Mistress of creation, * with hymns we honor thee.	يَا مَنْ هِيَ أَعْلَى سُمُوءاً مِنَ السَّمَاوَاتِ، وَأَوْفَرُ بَهَاءً مِنَ الْمَصَابِيحِ الشَّمْسِيَّةِ، الْمُنْقَذَةَ إِيَّانَا مِنَ اللَّعْنَةِ، وَسَيِّدَةُ الْعَالَمِ، بِالتَّسَابِيحِ لَكَ نُكْرِمُ.
From the great abundance of all my sins, * ill am I in body, * ailing also am I in soul. * Thee have I as refuge. * Do thou therefore help me, * O hope of all the hopeless, * for thou art full of grace.	أَيُّهَا الْمَمْتَلِئَةُ نِعْمَةً، مِنْ تِلْقَاءِ خَطَايَانَا الْكَثِيرَةِ، مَرَضْتُ أَجْسَادُنَا وَضَعُفَتْ نَفُوسُنَا، فَإِلَيْكَ نَلْتَجِي، يَا رَجَاءَ الْيَائِسِينَ، فَأَنْتِ أَعِينِنَا.

O Lady and Mother of Christ our God, * receive supplication * from us wretches, who beg of thee * that thou make entreaty * unto the One born from thee. * O Mistress of creation, * do thou intercede for us.	أَيَّتْهَا السَّيِّدَةُ، أُمُّ الْمُنْقَذِ، إِقْبَلِي تَضَرُّعَ عَبِيدِكَ غَيْرِ الْمُسْتَحَقِّينَ، لِكَيْ تَتَوَسَّلِي عِنْدَ الْمَوْلُودِ مِنْكَ، فَيَا سَيِّدَةَ الْعَالَمِ، كُونِي وَاسِطَةً.
Now we chant with eagerness unto thee * with this ode most joyful, * O all-hymned Mother of our God. * Together with the Baptist * and all the saintly choirs, * beseech, O Theotokos, * that we find clemency.	يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ ذَاتَ كَلٍّ تَسْبِيحٍ، نَحْنُ نُقَدِّمُ لَكَ تَسْبِيحاً بِنَشَاطٍ وَسُرُورٍ، فَتَوَسَّلِي مَعَ السَّابِقِ وَجَمِيعِ الْقَدِّيسِينَ أَنْ يَرَأَفَ بِنَا.
Speechless be the lips of the impious * who refuse to rev'rence * thy revered Icon which is known * by the name Directress * and which hath been depicted * for us by the Apostle * Luke, the Evangelist.	لِتَضْمُتْ شِفَاهُ الْمُنَافِقِينَ، الَّذِينَ لَا يَسْجُدُونَ، لِأَيَّقُونَتِكَ الْمُوقَّرَةِ، الَّتِي صُوِّرَتْ مِنْ لَوْحِ الْإِنْجِيلِيِّ الْكُلِّي الطُّهْرِ، وَالَّتِي بِهَا اهْتَدَيْنَا.
Here, chant the megalynarion of the church temple as provided in the Paraklesis supplement. If you do not find it there, contact the Department of Liturgics. The megalynarion for St. George is provided here.	
MEGALYNARION FOR THE GREAT-MARTYR GEORGE (APRIL 23)	تَعْظِيمَةُ لِلشَّهِيدِ الْعَظِيمِ جَاورْجِيُوس
Let us praise with hymns our most fervent guide, * guardian, and protector, * and quick helper in all distress, * the glory of the martyrs, * and caster-down of idols; * and let us cry out unto him: * Rejoice, O Great-martyr George!	هَلِّمُوا لِنَمْدَحَ رَاعِينَا الْحَارِّ، * أَلْحَامِي وَالْحَارِسَ، وَالْمَلَيَّ فِي الْأَخْطَارِ، * مَجْدَ الشُّهَدَاءِ، * وَمُبِيدَ الْأَصْنَامِ، * هَاتِفِينَ: اِفْرَحْ، جَاورْجِيُوسُ الشَّهِيدُ الْبَارَّ.
O all ye arrays of angelic hosts, * with the Holy Baptist, * the Apostles' twelve-numbered band, * all the Saints together, * as well as God's birthgiver, * pray make ye intercession * for our deliverance.	يَا مَعْشَرَ أَجْنَادِ الْمَلَائِكَةِ وَسَابِقِ الرَّبِّ وَالرُّسُلِ الْإِثْنِي عَشَرَ وَجَمِيعِ الْقَدِّيسِينَ مَعَ وَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ، اصْنَعُوا ابْتِهَالَاتٍ فِي نَجَاتِنَا وَخَلَاصِنَا.
THE TRISAGION PRAYERS	صَلَاةُ التَّرِيصَاجِيُون
Reader: Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us. (<i>thrice</i>)	القَارِئُ: قُدُّوسُ اللَّهِ، قُدُّوسُ الْقَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، اِرْحَمْنَا. (ثَلَاثًا)
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ

of ages. Amen.	وَالِى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.
All-holy Trinity, have mercy on us. Lord, cleanse us from our sins. Master, pardon our iniquities. Holy One, visit and heal our infirmities for Thy Name's sake.	أَيُّهَا الثَّالُوْتُ الْقُدُّوسُ ارْحَمْنَا، يَا رَبُّ اغْفُرْ خَطَايَانَا، يَا سَيِّدُ تَجَاوَزْ عَنْ سَيِّئَاتِنَا، يَا قُدُّوسُ اطْلَعْ وَاشْفِ أَمْرَاضَنَا، مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ.
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.	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَالِى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. 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، لِيَتَكُنْ مَشِيئَتُكَ كَمَا فِي السَّمَاءِ كَذَلِكَ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ، خُبْزَنَا الْجَوْهَرِيِّ أَعْطِنَا الْيَوْمَ، وَاتْرُكْ لَنَا مَا عَلَيْنَا كَمَا تَتْرُكُ نَحْنُ لِمَنْ لَنَا عَلَيْهِ، وَلَا تُدْخِلْنَا فِي التَّجْرِيبَةِ، لَكِنْ نَجِّنَا مِنَ الشَّرِّيرِ.
Priest: For Thine is the Kingdom and the power and the glory of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages.	الكَاهِنُ: لِأَنَّ لَكَ الْمُلْكَ وَالْقُدْرَةَ وَالْمَجْدَ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَالِى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
People: Amen.	الشَّعْبُ: آمِينَ
• On the night of August 1, sing the following:	
APOLYTIKION OF ST. STEPHEN THE ARCHDEACON IN TONE FOUR (**Be quick to anticipate**)	طُروباريّة القديس استيفانوس رئيس الشماسية باللحن الرابع
The crown of the Kingdom hath adorned the brow of thy head * because of the contests that thou hast endured for Christ God, thou first of the martyred Saints; * for when thou hadst censured the Jews' madness, thou sawest * Christ thy Savior standing at the right hand of the Father. * O Stephen, ever pray Him for us, that He would save our souls.	لَقَدْ تُوِّجْتَ هَامَتَكَ بِأَكْلِيلِ مُلُوكِيٍّ، ضَفِرَ بِمَا كَابَدْتَهُ مِنَ الْجِهَادِ مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ، يَا أَوَّلَ الشُّهَدَاءِ الْمُجَاهِدِينَ. لِأَنَّكَ وَبَّخْتَ الْيَهُودَ عَلَى حِمَاقَتِهِمْ، فَأَبْصَرْتَ يَسُوعَ مُخْلِصَكَ عَنْ يَمِينِ الْآبِ. فِدَاوِمِ الْإِبْتِهَالِ إِلَيْهِ مِنْ أَجْلِ نَفُوسِنَا.
THEOTOKION IN TONE FOUR	وَالِدِيَّةُ بِاللْحَنِ الرَّابِعِ
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ

<i>Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> The Mystery which was hidden from everlasting and was unknown of the angels, O Theotokos, was revealed through thee, to those who dwell upon earth. In that God, having become incarnate—in unconfused union—of His own good will accepted the Cross for our sake. Whereby He raised again the first created, and hath saved our souls from death.	وَالِي دَهْرٍ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. إِنَّ السِّرَّ الْخَفِيَّ مُنْذُ الدُّهُورِ، غَيْرَ الْمَعْلُومِ عِنْدَ الْمَلَائِكَةِ، بِكَ ظَهَرَ يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ لِلَّذِينَ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ، إِذْ تَجَسَّدَ الْإِلَهُ بِاتِّحَادٍ لَا تَشْوِشَ فِيهِ، وَكَابَدَ الصَّلِيبَ طَوْعاً مِنْ أَجْلِنَا، وَبِهِ أَقَامَ الْمَجْبُولَ أَوَّلًا، وَخَلَّصَ مِنَ الْمَوْتِ نَفُوسَنَا.
• <i>On the nights of August 2–3, if they are not Fridays, and on weeknights outside the Dormition Fast, sing the following:</i>	
TROPARIA OF CONTRITION IN TONE SIX (Soft Chromatic)	طروباريات باللحن السادس
Have mercy on us, O Lord, have mercy on us; for laying aside all defense we sinners offer unto Thee, as Master, this supplication: have mercy on us.	ارْحَمْنَا يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا لِأَنَّا مُتَحَيِّرُونَ عَنْ كُلِّ جَوَابٍ. فَهَذَا التَّضَرُّعُ نُقَدِّمُهُ لَكَ نَحْنُ الْخَطَاةَ، أَيُّهَا السَّيِّدُ، فَارْحَمْنَا.
<i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> O Lord, have mercy on us, for in Thee have we put our trust; be not exceedingly wroth with us, nor remember our iniquities, but look down upon us even now, as Thou art compassionate, and deliver us from our enemies; for Thou art our God, and we are Thy people; we are all the work of Thy hands, and we call upon Thy Name.	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. ارْحَمْنَا يَا رَبُّ، لِأَنَّا عَلَيْكَ اتَّكَلْنَا، فَلَا تَسْخَطْ عَلَيْنَا جِدًّا وَلَا تَذْكُرْ آثَامَنَا، لَكِنْ انْظُرِ الْآنَ بِمَا أَنْتَ مُتَحَنِّنٌ، وَأَنْقِذْنَا مِنْ أَعْدَائِنَا، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ هُوَ إِلَهُنَا وَنَحْنُ شَعْبُكَ، وَكُلُّنَا صُنْعُ يَدَيْكَ وَبِاسْمِكَ نُدْعَى.
<i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> Open unto us the door of thy compassion, O blessed Theotokos. As we set our hope in thee, may we not be confounded; through thee may we be delivered from all adversities, for thou art the salvation of the race of Christians.	الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَالِي دَهْرٍ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. إِفْتَحِي لَنَا بَابَ التَّحَنُّنِ يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الْمُبَارَكَةِ، لِأَنَّا بِاتِّكَالِنَا عَلَيْكَ لَا نَخِيبُ، وَبِكَ نَنْجُو مِنْ كُلِّ الشَّدَائِدِ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتِ خَلَّاصُ لِحْنَسِ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ.
• <i>But if the nights of August 2–3 are Fridays, and on Fridays outside the Dormition Fast, sing the following:</i>	
APOLYTIKIA & THEOTOKION FOR THE MARTYRS & DEPARTED IN TONE TWO	أبوليتيكيون ووالدية للشهداء القديسين وللراقيدين باللحن الثاني

O apostles, martyrs, prophets, hierarchs, righteous, and just ones, who have finished your course well and have kept the Faith: seeing ye have boldness with the Savior, beseech Him for us, since He is good, that our souls be saved, we pray.	أَيُّهَا الرُّسُلُ، وَالشُّهَدَاءُ، وَالْأَنْبِيَاءُ، وَرُؤَسَاءُ الْكَهَنَةِ، وَالْأَبْرَارُ، وَالصِّدِّيقُونَ، الَّذِينَ أَتَمَّمْتُمْ حَسَنًا شَوْطَ الْجِهَادِ، وَحَفِظْتُمْ الْإِيمَانَ، نَتَوَسَّلُ إِلَيْكُمْ، إِذْ قَدْ أَحْرَزْتُمْ دَالَّةً عِنْدَ الْمُخْلِصِ، فَابْتَهِلُوا إِلَيْهِ مِنْ أَجْلِنَا، بِمَا أَنَّهُ صَالِحٌ، أَنْ يُخَلِّصَ نَفُوسَنَا.
<i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> Keep Thy servants in remembrance, O Lord, since Thou art good, and do Thou forgive their every sin in this life; for no man is without sin, except for Thee Who art able to grant rest even unto those that have departed hence.	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. أَذْكُرُ يَا رَبُّ عبيدَكَ بِمَا أَنَّكَ صَالِحٌ، وَسَامِحُهُمْ بِكُلِّ مَا خَطَبُوا إِلَيْكَ فِي هَذَا الْعُمْرِ، لِأَنَّهُ لَيْسَ أَحَدٌ بِلاَ خَطِيئَةٍ، إِلَّا أَنْتَ الْقَادِرُ أَنْ تَمْنَحَ الْمُتَقَلِّينَ الرَّاحَةَ.
<i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> O holy Mother of the Ineffable Light, with reverence we magnify thee, honoring thee with angelic hymns.	الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. أَيَّتُهَا الْقَدِيسَةُ، أُمُّ النُّورِ الَّذِي لَا يُوصَفُ، إِنَّنَا بِتَسَابِيحِ مَلَائِكِيَّةٍ نُكْرِّمُكَ، وَبِحُسْنِ عِبَادَةٍ نُعْظِمُكَ.
• On the night of August 4, sing the following:	
APOLYTIKION OF FOREFEAST OF THE TRANSFIGURATION IN TONE FOUR (**Be quick to anticipate**)	أبوليتيكيون لعيد تجلّي ربنا يسوع المسيح باللحن الرابع
Come, let us all welcome the Transfiguration of Christ, * and joyously celebrate the bright prefestival, O ye faithful, and let us cry: * Nigh at hand now is the day of God-given gladness, * as the Sov'reign Master goeth up on Mount Tabor * to flash forth with the beautiful light of His Divinity.	لِنَتَقَدَّمْ أَيُّهَا الْمُؤْمِنُونَ وَنَسْتَقْبِلْ تَجَلِّي الْمَسِيحِ، مُعَيِّدِينَ بَابْتِهَاجٍ لِنَتَقَدِّمَةِ الْعِيدِ، وَنَهْتَفُ قَائِلِينَ: لَقَدْ اقْتَرَبَ نَهَارُ السُّرُورِ الْإِلَهِيِّ، بَارْتِقَاءِ السَّيِّدِ إِلَى جَبَلِ ثَابُورَ لِيُشْرِقَ بِبَهَاءٍ لَاهُوتِهِ.
• On the nights of August 6–12, sing the following:	
APOLYTIKION OF THE TRANSFIGURATION IN TONE SEVEN	أبوليتيكيون تجلّي ربنا يسوع المسيح باللحن السابع

When, O Christ our God, Thou wast transfigured on the mountain, Thou didst reveal Thy glory to Thy Disciples in proportion as they could bear it. Let Thine everlasting light also enlighten us sinners, through the intercessions of the Theotokos. O Thou Bestower of light, glory to Thee.	لَمَّا تَجَلَّيْتَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهُ فِي الْجَبَلِ، أَظْهَرْتَ مَجْدَكَ لِلتَّلَامِيذِ حَسَبَ مَا اسْتَطَاعُوا، فَأَشْرَقَ لَنَا نَحْنُ الْخَطَاةُ نَوْرَكَ الْأَزَلِيِّ، بِشَفَاعَاتِ الْوَلَدَةِ إِلَهُ، يَا مَانِحَ النُّورِ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.
• On the night of August 13, sing the following:	
APOLYTIKION OF FOREFEAST OF THE DORMITION IN TONE FOUR (**Be quick to anticipate**)	أبوليتيكيون رقادِ الْوَلَدَةِ إِلَهُ بِاللَّحْنِ الرَّابِعِ
In faith, O ye people, leap for joy while clapping your hands; * and gather in gladness on this day with longing and shout in radiant jubilation. * For the Theotokos cometh nigh to departing * from the earth unto the heights; and we glorify her * with glory as the Mother of God in our unceasing hymns.	تَقَدَّمُوا وَاسْتَبَشِرُوا أَيُّهَا الشُّعُوبُ مُصَفِّقِينَ بِالْأَيْدِي، وَاجْتَمِعُوا الْيَوْمَ بِشَوْقٍ فَرِحِينَ، وَهَلِّلُوا جَمِيعَكُمْ بِابْتِهَاجٍ، لِأَنَّ أُمَّ إِلَهُ مُزْمِعَةٌ أَنْ تَرْتَفِعَ مِنَ الْأَرْضِ إِلَى السَّمَاوَاتِ بِمَجْدٍ. فَلْنَمَجِّدْهَا بِالنَّسَابِيحِ دَائِمًا، بِمَا أَنَّهَا الْوَلَدَةُ إِلَهُ.
• Censing the Icon of the Theotokos, the Priest says:	
THE FINAL LITANY	الطَّلِبَةُ السَّلَامِيَّةُ
Priest: Have mercy on us, O God, according to Thy great mercy, we pray Thee, hearken and have mercy.	الكَاهِنُ: إِرْحَمْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، نَطْلُبُ مِنْكَ فَاسْتَجِبْ وَارْحَمْ.
People: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)	الشَّعْبُ: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. (ثَلَاثًا)
Priest: Again we pray for all pious and Orthodox Christians.	الكَاهِنُ: وَأَيْضًا نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْحَسَنِيِّ الْعِبَادَةِ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيِّينَ.
People: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)	الشَّعْبُ: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. (ثَلَاثًا)
Priest: Again we pray for our father and metropolitan, N., (our bishop, N.,) and all our brotherhood in Christ.	الكَاهِنُ: وَأَيْضًا نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ آبِينَا وَمِتْرُوبُولِيَّتِنَا (فُلَانٍ) وَرَبِّيسِ كَهَنَتِنَا (فُلَانٍ)، وَكُلِّ إِخْوَتِنَا فِي الْمَسِيحِ.
People: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)	الشَّعْبُ: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. (ثَلَاثًا)
Priest: Again we pray for mercy, life, peace, health, salvation, visitation, and pardon and remission of the sins for the servants of God (<i>names of those for whom the Paraklesis is sung</i>) and all Orthodox Christians of true	الكَاهِنُ: وَأَيْضًا نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الرَّحْمَةِ، وَالْحَيَاةِ، وَالسَّلَامِ، وَالْعَافِيَةِ، وَالْخَلَاصِ لِعَبِيدِ اللَّهِ (أَسْمَاءُ) وَجَمِيعِ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْحَسَنِيِّ الْعِبَادَةِ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيِّينَ

worship who live and dwell in this community, the parishioners and benefactors of this holy Church, and all that serve, chant, labor and gather herein; and for the forgiveness of their every transgression, both voluntary and involuntary.	السَّاكِنِينَ وَالْمَوْجُودِينَ فِي هَذِهِ الْمَدِينَةِ، وَالْمُجْتَمِعِينَ فِي هَذِهِ الْكَنِيسَةِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ، وَمَجْلِسِ رَعِيَّتِهَا وَالْمُحْسِنِينَ إِلَيْهَا، وَافْتِقَادِهِمْ، وَمُسَامَحَتِهِمْ، وَعُفْرَانِ خَطَايَاهُمْ.
People: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)	الشَّعْبُ: يَا رَبِّ ارْحَمْ. (ثَلَاثًا)
Priest: Again we pray that He may keep this holy church and this city and every city and countryside from wrath, famine, plague, earthquake, flood, fire, the sword, foreign invasion, civil war and sudden death; that our good God, Who lovest mankind, will be gracious, favorable and conciliatory and turn away and dispel all the wrath stirred up against us and all sickness, and may deliver us from His righteous chastisement which impendeth on us, and have mercy upon us.	الكاهن: وَأَيْضًا نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ حِفْظِ هَذِهِ الْمَدِينَةِ، وَجَمِيعِ الْأَدْيِرَةِ وَالْمُدُنِ وَالْقُرَى مِنْ السُّخْطِ، وَالْجُوعِ، وَالْوَبَاءِ، وَالزَّلَازِلِ، وَالْغَرَقِ، وَالْحَرِيقِ، وَالسَّيْفِ، وَمِنْ غَارَاتِ الْقَبَائِلِ الْغَرِيبَةِ، وَمِنْ الْحُرُوبِ الْأَهْلِيَّةِ، وَالْمَوْتِ الْفَجَائِي، وَمِنْ أَجْلِ أَنْ يَكُونَ لَنَا إِلَهْنَا الصَّالِحُ وَالْمُحِبُّ الْبَشَرَ، شَفُوقًا وَرَوْفًا وَمُتَعَطِّفًا، لِيَصْرِفَ وَيُبْعِدَ عَنَّا كُلَّ سُخْطٍ يَثُورُ عَلَيْنَا، وَيُنْقِذَنَا مِنْ وَعِيدِهِ الْعَادِلِ وَيَرْحَمَنَا.
People: Lord, have mercy. (<i>forty times</i>)	الشَّعْبُ: يَا رَبِّ ارْحَمْ. (40 مرات)
Priest: Again we pray that the Lord our God may hearken unto the voice of the supplication of us sinners, and have mercy upon us.	الكاهن: وَأَيْضًا نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ أَنْ يَسْتَمَعَ الرَّبُّ إِلَّاهُ صَوْتَ تَضَرُّعِنَا نَحْنُ الْخَطَاةَ وَيَرْحَمَنَا.
People: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)	الشَّعْبُ: يَا رَبِّ ارْحَمْ. (ثَلَاثًا)
Priest: Hear us, O God our Savior, the Hope of all the ends of the earth and of those who are far off upon the sea; and be gracious, be gracious, O Master, upon our sins, and have mercy upon us. For Thou art a merciful God who 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: اسْتَجِبْ لَنَا، يَا اللَّهُ مُخْلِصَنَا، يَا رَجَاءَ جَمِيعِ أَقَاصِي الْأَرْضِ وَالَّذِينَ فِي الْبَحْرِ بَعِيدًا، وَكُنْ غَفُورًا لَنَا، يَا سَيِّدُ، كُنْ غَفُورًا لِخَطَايَانَا وَارْحَمْنَا. لِأَنَّكَ إِلَهٌ رَحِيمٌ وَمُحِبُّ الْبَشَرِ، وَإِلَيْكَ نَرْفَعُ الْمَجْدَ، أَثِيهَا الْآبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
People: Amen.	الشَّعْبُ: آمِينَ.
THE DISMISSAL	الختم

Priest: Wisdom!	الكاهن: حِكْمَة!
People: Father, bless!	الشَّعب: بَارِكْ يَا أَبَّ!
Priest: Christ our God, the Existing One, is blessed, always, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن: الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهُنَا هُوَ الْمُبَارَكُ، كُلَّ حِينٍ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.
People: Amen. Preserve, O God, the Holy Orthodox Faith and all Orthodox Christians, unto ages of ages. Amen.	الشَّعب: لِيُوطِدِ الرَّبُّ إِلَهُ الْإِيمَانَ الْمُقَدَّسَ الْقَوِيمَ، إِيْمَانِ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْحَسَنِي الْعِبَادَةِ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيِّينَ، إِلَى أَبَدِ الدَّهْوَرِ. آمِينَ.
Priest: Most Holy Theotokos, save us.	الكاهن: أَيَّتُهَا الْفَائِقُ قُدْسُهَا وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ خَلِّصِينَا.
People: More honorable than the Cherubim, and more glorious beyond compare than the Seraphim, thou who without corruption didst bear God the Word and art truly Theotokos: we magnify thee.	الشَّعب: يَا مَنْ هِيَ أَكْرَمُ مِنَ الشَّارُوبِيمِ، وَأَرْفَعُ مَجْدًا بِغَيْرِ قِيَاسٍ مِنَ السَّارَافِيمِ، الَّتِي بِدُونِ فَسَادٍ وَلَدَتْ كَلِمَةَ اللَّهِ، حَقًّا إِنَّكَ وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ، إِيَّاكَ نُعْظِمُ.
Priest: Glory to Thee, O our God and our hope, glory to Thee.	الكاهن: الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا إِلَهُنَا وَرَجَاءُنَا الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.
People: 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.	الشَّعب: الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالِابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ (ثَلَاثًا)، بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ بَارِكْ يَا أَبَّ.
Priest: May Christ our true God, through the intercessions of His all-immaculate and all-blameless holy Mother;	الكاهن: أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهُنَا الْحَقِيقِيُّ، بِشَفَاعَاتِ أُمِّكَ الْقَدِيسَةِ الْكُلِّيَّةِ الطَّهَارَةِ، الْبَرِيَّةِ مِنْ كُلِّ عَيْبٍ؛
On Monday, say: by the protection of the honorable Bodiless Powers of Heaven;	(يَوْمَ الْإِثْنَيْنِ) وَبَطْلَبَاتِ الْقُوَاتِ السَّمَاءِيَّةِ، الْمُكْرَّمَةِ، الْعَادِمَةِ الْأَجْسَادِ؛
On Tuesday, say: at the supplication of the honorable, glorious Prophet, Forerunner and Baptist John;	(يَوْمَ الثَّلَاثَاءِ) وَالنَّبِيِّ الْكَرِيمِ، السَّابِقِ، الْمَجِيدِ، يُوْحَنَّا الْمَعْمَدَانِ؛
On Wednesday and Friday, say: by the might of the precious and life-giving Cross;	(يَوْمَ الْأَرْبَعَاءِ) وَبِقُوَّةِ الصَّلِيبِ الْكَرِيمِ الْمَحْيِي؛
On Thursday, say: at the supplication of the holy, glorious and all-laudable Apostles; of our father among the saints, Nicholas the	(يَوْمَ الْخَمِيسِ) وَبِشَفَاعَاتِ الْقَدِيسِينَ الْمُشْرِفِينَ الرُّسُلِ الْجَدِيرِينَ بِكُلِّ مَدِيحٍ؛ وَبِشَفَاعَاتِ الْقَدِيسِ

Wonderworker, Archbishop of Myra in Lycia;	نيقولاوس رئيس أساقفة ميرا الليقية العجائبي؛
...at the supplication of Saint N., the patron and protector of this holy community; of the holy and righteous ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna; and of all the saints: have mercy on us and save us, forasmuch as He is good and loveth mankind.	...وبشفاعات القديس (اسم القديس) شفيع هذه الكنيسة المقدسة، والقديسين الصديقين جدّي المسيح الإله يواكيم وحنة، وجميع قديسيك، ارحمنا وخلصنا بما أنك صالح ومحب للبشر.
The faithful reverence the icon of the Theotokos while the following troparia are chanted. If we are not in the Dormition Fast, sing the following theotokia:	
TONE TWO (**When he took Thee**)	بروصوميا الختام، بالحن الثاني
All those who with faith flee unto thee, * with thy mighty hand dost thou shelter, O pure one, as thou art good; * no one else have we who sin as a perpetual * intercessor for us with God * in dangers and sorrows, * we who have been burdened down with our abundant sins, * Mother of God in the highest. * Wherefore, we all fall down before thee; * rescue us, thy servants, from adversities.	أيتها الصالحة حامي عن كل الملتجئين بإيمانٍ إلى سترك العزيز، لأنّ ليس لنا نحن الخطاة، المنحنيين من كثرة السيئات، وسيطاً دائماً عند الله في الشدائد والأحزان سواك، يا أم الإله العلي، لأجل ذلك نجثو لك ساجدين فأنقذي عبيدك من كل شدة.
TONE TWO (**When he took Thee**)	بالحن نفسه
Joy of all that sorrow art thou, * and of the oppressed a protectress, and nurture of all the poor, * comfort unto the estranged, a staff art thou of the blind, * visitation of all the sick, * a shelter and succor * unto those brought down by pain, helper of orphaned ones; * Mother of God in the highest * art thou, O immaculate Maiden; * hasten, we beseech thee, to redeem thy slaves.	أنت فرح كل المغمومين، ونصيرة المظلومين، وقوت البائسين، وعزاء الغرباء، وعكاز العميان، وافتراد السقماء، وستر وعضد للمقهورين، ومعونة الأيتام، فيا من هي أم الإله العلي، نتوسل إليك يا طاهرة، فأسرعي لنجاة عبيدك.
TONE EIGHT	بالحن الثامن
Lady, do thou receive the supplications of thy servants, and deliver us from every affliction and necessity.	أيتها السيّدة تقبلي تضرعات عبيدك، وأنقذينا من كل شدة وحزن.

TONE TWO	باللحن الثاني
Unto thee do I commit my every hope, O Mother of God; guard me under thy shelter.	عَلَيْكَ وَضَعْتُ كُلَّ رَجَائِي يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ، فَاخْفِظِينِي تَحْتَ سِتْرِ وَقَايَتِكَ.
• <i>During the Dormition Fast, the people chant the following exaposteilaria in Tone Three to the melody “O ye Apostles from afar.”</i>	
TONE THREE	باللحن الثالث
O ye Apostles from afar, * being now gathered together * here in the vale of Gethsemane, * give burial to my body, * and Thou, my Son and my God, * receive Thou my spirit.	أَيُّهَا الرُّسُلُ اجْتَمِعُوا مِنَ الْأَقْطَارِ إِلَى هُنَا، فِي قَرْيَةِ الْجُسْمانِيَّةِ، وَأَضْجِعُوا جَسَدِي، وَأَنْتَ فاقْبَلْ رُوحِي، يَا ابْنِي وَالْهِي.
Thou art the sweetness of Angels, * the gladness of afflicted ones; * and the protectress of Christians, * O Virgin Mother of our Lord; * be thou my helper, and save me * from out of eternal torments.	أَيَّتُهَا الْبَتُولُ أُمُّ الرَّبِّ، بِمَا أَنْتِ عَذُوبَةُ الْمَلَائِكَةِ وَسَلْوَةُ الْمَحْزُونِينَ، وَشَفِيعَةُ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ، فَاعْضِدِينِي وَأَنْقِذِينِي مِنَ التَّعْذِيبَاتِ الْأَبَدِيَّةِ.
I have thee as Mediatress * with the man-befriending God; * may He not censure my actions * before the hosts of the Angels. * I supplicate thee, O Virgin, * come unto mine aid most quickly.	أَيَّتُهَا الْعَذْرَاءُ، أَنَّنِي أَصَادِفُكَ لِي وَسِيطَةً عِنْدَ الْإِلَهِ الْمُحِبِّ الْبَشَرِ، فَلَا تُوبَخِي أَفْعَالِي أَمَامَ الْمَلَائِكَةِ، وَأَضْرُعُ إِلَيْكَ طَالِباً، أَنْ تَعِينِنِي سَرِيعاً.
Thou art a gold-entwined tower * and twelve-wall encircled city, * a throne besprinkled with sunbeams, * a royal chair of the King. * O inexplicable wonder * that thou dost milk-feed the Master.	أَيَّتُهَا الْبَرْجُ الْمَرْصُوفُ بِالذَّهَبِ، وَالْمَدِينَةُ ذَاتُ الْاثْنَيْ عَشَرَ سُوراً، وَالْكُرْسِيُّ الْمُنَقَّطُ بِالشَّمْسِ، وَسُدَّةُ الْمَلِكِ، الْعَجَبُ الَّذِي لَا يُدْرِكُ، كَيْفَ تُرْضِعِينَ السَّيِّدَ.
Priest: Through the prayers of our Holy Fathers, O Lord Jesus Christ, our God, have mercy upon us and save us.	الكاهن: بِصَلَوَاتِ آبَائِنَا الْقِدِّيسِينَ، أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ يَسُوعُ الْمَسِيحُ، إِلَهُنَا، ارْحَمْنَا وَخَلِّصْنَا.
People: Amen.	الشَّعْب: آمِينَ.

*These texts have been prepared by **the Dept. of Liturgics of the Antiochian Archdiocese***

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تَبْعْ أَسْ تِي آلَّ كِتِ نَا سَا حْ ٩ مَا ئِ دَانِ سَا لِ
رَّةَ زَا غَ بَرِي كَيَّ عَ هَا

وَلَّهْ رَّةَ قِيَّ أَلَحَ تِي لَا هَا أَبَتِ لِي بَ إِقْ : الآن :

هُنَهَتْ وَ تِي رَا بَ عَ وَ عِي مُودُ عَنْ ضِي رَتْعْ لَا
لِ صَاكِنَ أَنْ مَابِ نِي دِي أَعْضُ لِي بَبَ هَلَّهْ دِي
قَا كِ نَ إِنْ فَ هَلَّهْ تِي بَا لِي طَمِي مِ تَمَّ وَ ٩ حَ
أَمْ كِ نَ أَنْ مَابِ ءِ شَيِّ لِي كُلِّ لِي عَ ةُ رَدِ
دَارَتْ إِقْ نِي لِي أَلْ كَلْ دِي السِّي لِي لَ الْإِمَّ

ثم نرتل بواجب الاستئصال : وانظري : الموجودتين في الصفحة ٢٣
وبعد قدوس الله وما يتلوها نرتل هذه الاكساويستلاريات ببطء
باللحن الثالث

عُومَ اجْنَتْ كَلُّ سُرُّ الرُّ هَا يُّ أَيُّ
مَيَّ قَرَّ فِي هَلَّهْ تَا هُ لِي إِرَّ طَا أَلَقْ نَ مَ

ج أض و ٩ ية في ما الجس

بَلْ قَبَّتْ تَ أَنْ وَ هَ دِي سَ جَ عُوا

هَ هِي لَ ا وَ نِي يَابُ ٩ حي رو

الرَّبُّ مُمْ أَمْ لُ قَوَّ أَلْبَ هَاتُ يَ أَيُ

لَا أَلَمْ هُ بَ فَوْعَ كَرِ نَ أَنْ مَابِ ٩

نِينَ زَوَالِحَ هُ وَ سَلْ وَ هَ كَتَ ٩

ضُ فَاغَ هَ يِنَ حِي سِي أَلَمْ هُ عَ فِي شَ وَ

قَوَّ أَلَمْ نَ مَ ٩ نِي ذِي قَرِ أَنْ وَ نِي دِي

يَ دِي بَ أَلَا تَ بَا ٩

نَ إِنْ ٩ رَاءُ الْعَذَّ هَاتُ يَ أَيُ

إِلَا دَعَيْنَ هَ طَ سِي وَ لِي كَرِ فُ رِ أَعِ نِي

لَا فَ ٩ شَرَّ أَلْبَابِ حِبَّ أَلَمْ لَ

يد السَّيِّئِ عِي