

THE PRESANCTIFIED DIVINE LITURGY

قُدَّاسُ الْبُرُوجِيَاذِمِينِي (السَّابِقِ تَقْدِيسُهُ) الْإِلَهِيِّ

VARIABLES FOR MARCH 11, 2026

THIRD WEDNESDAY IN GREAT LENT

VENERABLE THEOPHANES THE CONFESSOR OF SIGRIANE; GREGORY THE DIALOGIST, POPE OF ROME

الأربعاء الثالث من الصوم

For the full, invariable parts of the Presanctified Divine Liturgy, see the digital text revised in 2026, available in [PDF](#) and [RTF](#).

“O LORD, I HAVE CRIED” IN TONE FOUR	"يا رَبِّي إِلَيْكَ صَرَخْتُ" بِاللَّحْنِ الرَّابِعِ
For the Third Wednesday in Tone Four	لِلْأَرْبَعَاءِ الثَّالِثِ مِنَ الصَّوْمِ بِاللَّحْنِ الرَّابِعِ
Verse 10. Bring my soul out of prison, that I may praise Thy Name. I have blindly squandered my father's riches. I am now empty, living in a land of evil men. In my foolishness, I have become like the senseless beasts, and am now stripped of every divine grace. So in my return, I cry to Thee, O merciful and compassionate Father: I have sinned, O God, receive me in repentance and have mercy on me.	استيخن ١٠. أخرج من الحبس نفسي لكي أشكر اسمك. لَمَّا بَدَدْتُ إِرْتَّ أَبِي جِزَافاً، غَدَوْتُ خَالِي الْيَدَيْنِ وَسَكَنْتُ فِي بِلْدَةِ الْأَشْرَارِ. وَبِسَلِيقَتِي الْبَهِيمِيَّةِ ضَارَعْتُ الْبِهَائِمَ الَّتِي لَا عَقْلَ لَهَا، وَتَعَرَّيْتُ مِنَ النِّعْمَةِ الْإِلَهِيَّةِ. وَالْآنَ أَعُودُ إِلَيْكَ تَائِباً وَأَهْتِفُ نَحْوَكُ: أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْخَنُونُ الرَّؤُوفُ قَدْ خَطَبْتُ، فَاقْبَلْ تَوْبَتِي وَارْحَمْنِي.
Verse 9. The righteous shall wait for me until Thou recompense me. I have blindly squandered my father's riches ... (repeat above)	استيخن ٩. إِيَّايَ يَنْتَظِرُ الصِّدِّيقُونَ حَتَّى تُجَازِيَنِي. لَمَّا بَدَدْتُ إِرْتَّ أَبِي جِزَافاً، غَدَوْتُ خَالِي الْيَدَيْنِ وَسَكَنْتُ ... (تَعَاد)
Verse 8. Out of the depths have I cried to Thee, O Lord, Lord hear my voice. O martyrs of the Lord, inspired sacrifices, perfect victims for God, sheep who know God and are known by Him, whose pasture cannot be trespassed by wolves, pray that we too may graze with ye near peaceful waters.	استيخن ٨. مِنَ الْأَعْمَاقِ صَرَخْتُ إِلَيْكَ يَا رَبُّ، يَا رَبُّ اسْتَمِعْ صَوْتِي. يَا شُهَدَاءَ الرَّبِّ، يَا مَنْ قَدَّمُوا ذَوَاتِهِمْ لِلَّهِ ضَحَايَا وَمُحْرَقَاتٍ مَقْبُولَةً، وَعَرَفْتُمُ اللَّهَ كَمَا أَنَّهُ عَرَفَكُمْ، أَيُّهَا الْخِرَافُ الَّتِي لَا تَطْرُقُ حَظِيرَتَهَا ذِنَابٌ، تَشَفَّعُوا بِنَا لِكَيْ نَزْعَى مَعَكُمْ أَيْضاً عَلَى مَاءِ الرَّاحَةِ.
For the Third Wednesday in Tone Six (**Having laid up all their hope**)	لِلْأَرْبَعَاءِ الثَّالِثِ مِنَ الصَّوْمِ بِاللَّحْنِ السَّادِسِ (**قَدْ وَضَعَ الْقَدِيسَانُ **)
Verse 7. Let Thine ears be attentive to the voice of my supplication. O apostles, seers of God, * revealed as radiant	استيخن ٧. لَتَكُنْ أُنْذَاكَ مُصْغِيَّتَيْنِ إِلَى صَوْتِ تَضْرُعِي.

shinings * of the great noetic Sun, * ask ye that enlightenment * shine within our souls; * rescue us from the murk * of the passions' darkness. * Intercede ye that we see the day * of our salvation, and * through your intercessions and earnest prayers * completely cleanse our ailing hearts, * wounded by the evil one's villainy, * that we might forever, * once being saved through faith, all honor you, * who with the all-wise word that ye preached * saved the world from perishing.

أَيُّهَا الرُّسُلُ مُعَايِنُو الْكَلِمَةِ، الَّذِينَ ظَهَرُوا أَشِعَّةً لِلشَّمْسِ الْعَقْلِيَّةِ، إِسْأَلُوا الْإِنَارَةَ لِنَفُوسِنَا، وَأَعْتَقُونَا مِنْ ظُلْمَةِ الْأَهْوَاءِ الْحَالِكَةِ، وَتَشَفَّعُوا لِكَي نَشَاهِدَ يَوْمَ إِتْمَامِ الْخَلَاصِ، وَعَسَى أَنْ تُشْفَى بِطَلِبَاتِكُمْ وَتَوْسُّلَاتِكُمْ قُلُوبُنَا الَّتِي جَرَحَهَا الْعَدُوُّ الْغَاشُّ، حَتَّى إِذَا نَجَوْنَا نَكْرِمُكُمْ عَلَى الدَّوَامِ يَا مَنْ خَلَّصُوا الْعَالَمَ بِتَبَشِيرِهِمِ الْمَمْلُوءِ حِكْمَةً.

Verse 6. If Thou, O Lord, shouldest mark iniquities, O Lord, who shall stand? For with Thee there is forgiveness.

All the wealth Thou gavest me, * O my compassionate Father, * wickedly did I misspend * when I took my journey hence * to a wicked land, * and now I waste away * famished of all good works, * in the shame of my transgressions clothed, * stripped bare of grace divine, * I, the wretched prodigal, raise my voice * and cry in anguish: I have sinned, * for I know Thy goodness: receive me back * as one of Thy hirelings, * O Christ, Who art compassionate to all, * through the Apostles' well-pleasing prayers, * who completely loved Thee, O Lord.

استيخن ٦ . إِنْ كُنْتَ لِلْآثَامِ رَاصِدًا يَا رَبُّ، فَيَا رَبُّ مَنْ يَثْبُتُ؟ فَإِنَّ مِنْ عِنْدِكَ الْإِغْتِفَارَ.

قَدْ سَافَرْتُ إِلَى بَلَدِ الشَّرُورِ أَنَا الشَّاطِرَ، وَبِتَبذِيرٍ وَإِسْرَافٍ بَدَدْتُ الثَّرْوَةَ الَّتِي وَهَبْتَنِي إِيَّاهَا أَيُّهَا الْآبُ الْحَنُونُ. وَهَا أَنَذَا جَائِعٌ وَلَيْسَ فِيَّ شَيْءٌ صَالِحٌ، وَقَدْ اتَّشَحْتُ بِالْخِزْيِ وَالْعِضْيَانِ مُنْذُ تَعَرَّيْتُ مِنْ نِعْمَتِكَ الْإِلَهِيَّةِ. وَالآنَ أَصْرُخُ إِلَيْكَ: حَطَّيْتُ وَشَعَرْتُ بِعِظَمِ إِحْسَانِكَ، فَاقْبَلْنِي كَأَحَدِ أَجْرَائِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الرَّؤُوفُ، بِطَلِبَاتِ رُسُلِكَ الَّذِينَ أَحْبَبُوكَ وَخَدَمُوكَ.

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.

O apostles of the Savior, lights and benefactors and saviors of the world, seers of God's glory and heaven, adorned with miracles and signs of healing, fervently pray to the Lord for us so that our prayers may be accepted. May we all be made worthy of seeing and kissing the life-bearing Cross with fear. In worshipping it, send down on us Thy mercy, O Savior, as the Lover of mankind.

استيخن ٥ . مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ صَبَرْتُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ، صَبَرْتُ نَفْسِي فِي أَقْوَالِكَ، تَوَكَّلْتُ نَفْسِي عَلَى الرَّبِّ.

يَا رُسُلَ الْمُخْلِصِ، كَوَاكِبَ الْمَسْكُونَةِ وَمُعَلِّمِيهَا وَالْمُحْسِنِينَ إِلَيْهَا، وَالْمُخْبِرِينَ بِمَجْدِ اللَّهِ وَالسَّمَاوَاتِ، مُزَيَّنِينَ بِنُجُومِ الْعَجَائِبِ وَأَيَاتِ الشِّفَاءِ، تَشَفَّعُوا إِلَى الرَّبِّ مِنْ أَجْلِنَا بِلا مَلَلٍ لِكَي يَقْبَلَ صَلَاتِنَا كَبُخُورِ عَطْرِ، وَيُوَهِّلَنَا أَنْ نُعَايِنَ الصَّلِيبَ الْحَامِلَ الْحَيَاةَ، وَنُصَافِحَهُ بِوَرَعٍ وَاحْتِرَامٍ، وَنَسْجُدَ لَهُ بِإِكْرَامٍ. وَنَتَوَسَّلُ إِلَيْكَ يَا مُخْلِصَنَا أَنْ تَمْنَحَنَا رَحْمَتَكَ، بِمَا أَنَّكَ مُحِبٌّ لِلْبَشَرِ.

<p style="text-align: center;">For St. Theophanes in Tone Eight (**O strange wonder**)</p>	<p style="text-align: center;">للقدّيس ثيوفانيّس باللحن الثامن (**يا له من عَجَبٍ غريبٍ**)</p>
<p><i>Verse 4. From the morning watch until night, from the morning watch let Israel trust in the Lord.</i> O Godly-minded Theophanes, * for Christ's Theophany named, * thou didst follow with fortitude * in His life-bestowing steps; * and, O Father most excellent, * leaving behind all the vain delights of life, * thou didst look earnestly to that comeliness * which was thy sole desire; * and through all thy godly strivings unto Him, * thou hast been made Godlike nobly and most perfectly.</p>	<p><i>استيخن ٤. من انفجار الصُّبحِ إلى الليل، من انفجار الصُّبحِ ليتَّكلَّ إسرائيلُ على الرَّبِّ.</i> أيُّها الأبُّ المتألِّهُ العزمِ ثيوفانيّس. لَمَّا دُعيتَ باسمِ الظُّهورِ الإلهيِّ. ظهورِ المسيح. إفتفتِ آثارهُ الحاملةَ الحياة. متجافياً عن مَلذَّاتِ العُمر. وناظراً إلى الذي صَبوتَ إليه. مُحدِّقاً إلى جماله الشَّائق. وإلهامته الإلهية. على نحوٍ كاملٍ وعجيب.</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> O Godly-minded Theophanes, * for Christ's Theophany named ... (repeat above)</p>	<p><i>استيخن ٣. لأنَّ من الرَّبِّ الرَّحْمَةُ، وَمِنْهُ النَّجاةُ الكَثيرة، وَهُوَ يُنَجِّي إِسْرَائِيلَ مِنْ كُلِّ آثامِهِ.</i> أيُّها الأبُّ المتألِّهُ العزمِ ثيوفانيّس. لَمَّا دُعيتَ باسمِ الظُّهورِ الإلهيِّ ... (تعاد)</p>
<p><i>Verse 2. Praise the Lord, all ye nations; praise Him, all ye people.</i> O Godly-minded Theophanes, * though thou wast sick and infirm, * O all-famed Father, thou didst bear * bitter exiles manfully, * sparing not thy tormented flesh, * when thou wast banished by raging lions' wrath * and sent away for the holy icons' sake; * mocking thy foes to scorn, * thou didst show the folly of their wicked mind * and their empty counsel and their truly senseless thoughts.</p>	<p><i>استيخن ٢. سَبِّحُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ الْأُمَمِ، وَاَمْدَحُوهُ يَا سَائِرَ الشُّعُوبِ.</i> أيُّها الأبُّ الجديرُ بالمدح. المتألِّهُ العزمِ ثيوفانيّس. لقد استهدفتَ مع ضُغفِكَ للأشياءِ الأليمةِ التي لا تُطاق. فاحتملتَها بجلادةٍ غيرِ مُشفِقٍ على جسدِكَ. ونُفيتَ من أجلِ الإيقوناتِ المؤقَّرة. فدستَ لاونَ الأسدِ المزمجرِ مُزديراً به، وحمقتَ مؤامراتِهِ وأفكارَهُ الباطلة.</p>
<p><i>Verse 1. For His mercy is great toward us, and the truth of the Lord endureth forever.</i> Truly, the Giver of every good * hath richly given to thee * the rewards for thy heavy pains, * O thrice-blest Theophanes, * in the power He granted thee * to drive out demons and heal infirmities; * and He vouchsafed thee His joy ineffable, * where the angelic ranks * dance for joy, and where thou ever dost behold * the all-holy countenance of the Almighty King.</p>	<p><i>استيخن ١. لأنَّ رَحْمَتَهُ قَدْ قَوِيَتْ عَلَيْنَا، وَحَقُّ الرَّبِّ يُدْوِمُ إِلَى الدَّهْرِ.</i> إنَّ واهبِ الخيراتِ كافأكَ عن آميك. بأنَّ منحكِ بسخاءٍ قوَّةً لتطرِّدَ الأبالسة. وتشفِّي الأسقام. واهباً لكِ القوَّة. وموهبلاً إياكَ للفرحِ المُمتنعِ الوصف. حيثُ تجذُلُ طغَماتِ الملائكةِ إلى الأبد. مُشاهداً وجهَ الإلهِ الضَّابطِ الكلِّ. أيُّها المُثلَّثُ الغبطة.</p>

<p>Theotokion from Menaion in Tone Eight (**O strange wonder**)</p>	<p>ثيوطوكية من الميناون باللحن الثامن (**يا له من عجب غريب**)</p>
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> Come, O my soul, now with heavy groans * and running torrents of tears * streaming forth from the heart, and cry * to the all-immaculate * Virgin Mother of Christ our God: * In thine unbounded compassion, rescue me * from the dread torment, O pure and holy Maid; * and bring me forth to dwell * in the place wherein is rest, eternal joy, * and enjoyment of the things that pass the mind of man.</p>	<p>المجد للآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَالِي دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. هَلِّمِي يَا نَفْسِي تَنْهَدِي، وَأَفِضِي مِنْ قَلْبِكَ سَوَاقِي دُمُوعٍ، وَاهْتَفِي نَحْوَ أُمِّ اللَّهِ الْعَذْرَاءِ قَائِلَةً: نَجِّبِي بِعِزَّةِ رَأْفَاتِكَ يَا نَقِيَّةً مِنَ الْعَذَابِ الرَّهِيْبِ، وَأَسْكِنِي حَيْثُ الرَّاحَةُ وَالْفَرْحُ الْأَبَدِيُّ وَالتَّمَتُّعُ الْخَالِدُ.</p>
<p><i>When "both now" is chanted, the clergy make the entrance with the censer.</i></p>	<p>أثناء ترتيل "الآن..." يتم إيصودون الإكليروس بالمبخرة.</p>
<p>Deacon: Wisdom! Stand upright!</p>	<p>الشماس: الْحِكْمَةَ! فَلتَسْتَقِم!</p>
<p>O GLADSOME LIGHT (plain reading)</p>	<p>يا نوراً بهياً (قراءة)</p>
<p>Reader: 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>القارئ: يا نوراً بهياً لِقُدْسِ مَجْدِ الآبِ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، السَّمَاوِيِّ الْقُدُّوسِ الْمَغْبُوطِ، يَا يَسُوعَ الْمَسِيحِ، إِذْ قَدْ بَلَّغْنَا إِلَى غُرُوبِ الشَّمْسِ وَنَظَرْنَا نُوراً مَسَائِيّاً، نُسَبِّحُ الآبَ وَالْإِبْنَ وَالرُّوحَ الْقُدُسَ الْإِلَهَ. فَيَا ابْنَ اللَّهِ الْمُعْطِي الْحَيَاةِ، إِنَّكَ لَمُسْتَحَقٌّ فِي سَائِرِ الْأَوْقَاتِ أَنْ تُسَبِّحَ بِأَصْوَاتٍ بَارَّةٍ، لِذَلِكَ الْعَالَمُ لَكَ يُمَجِّدُ.</p>
<p>OLD TESTAMENT READINGS</p>	<p>قراءات العهد القديم</p>
<p>THE FIRST READING</p>	<p>القراءة الأولى</p>
<p>Deacon: The evening prokeimenon. Reader: I have hoped in the mercy of God forever, and unto ages of ages. Why dost thou boast in evil, O mighty man, and in iniquity all the day long. Deacon: Wisdom. Reader: The Reading from Genesis. (7:6-9) Deacon: Let us attend.</p>	<p>الشماس: بروكيمنن المساء. القارئ: على رَحْمَةِ اللَّهِ تَوَكَّلْتُ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ. لِمَاذَا تَفْتَخِرُ بِالْإِثْمِ أَيُّهَا الْجَبَّارُ. وَلِسَانُكَ يَنْطِقُ بِالشَّرِّ طَوَّلَ النَّهَارِ. الشماس: حِكْمَةٌ. القارئ: قِرَاءَةٌ مِنْ سِفْرِ التَّكْوِينِ. (٧: ٦-٩) الشماس: لِنُصِغْ.</p>

<p>Reader: Noah was six hundred years old when the flood of waters came upon the earth. And Noah and his sons and his wife and his sons' wives with him went into the ark, to escape the waters of the flood. Of clean animals, and of animals that are not clean, and of birds, and of everything that creeps on the ground, two and two, male and female, went into the ark with Noah, as God had commanded Noah.</p>	<p>القارئ: وَكَانَ نُوحٌ ابْنٌ سِتِّ مِئَةٍ سَنَةٍ حِينَ كَانَتْ مِيَاهُ الطُّوفَانِ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ. وَدَخَلَ نُوحٌ التَّابُوتَ هُوَ وَبَنُوهُ وَأَمْرَأَتُهُ وَنِسَاءُ بَنِيهِ مَعَهُ هَرْبًا مِنْ مِيَاهِ الطُّوفَانِ. وَمِنَ الطُّيُورِ الطَّاهِرَةِ وَمِنَ الطُّيُورِ غَيْرِ الطَّاهِرَةِ وَمِنَ الْبَهَائِمِ الطَّاهِرَةِ وَمِنَ الْبَهَائِمِ غَيْرِ الطَّاهِرَةِ وَمِنَ الْوُحُوشِ وَمِنَ كُلِّ مَا يَدِبُّ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ، دَخَلَ التَّابُوتَ اثْنَانِ اثْنَانٍ إِلَى نُوحٍ، ذُكُورًا وَإِنَاثًا، كَمَا أَوْصَى اللَّهُ نُوحًا.</p>
<p><i>At the end of the first reading, the priest holds a lighted candle and the censer in his right hand, and the reader reads the prokeimenon for the second reading.</i></p>	<p>عند الانتهاء من القراءة الأولى، يحمل الكاهن المبخرة مع شمعة مضاءة في يده اليمنى، ويقرأ القارئ بروكيمنن القراءة الثانية.</p>
<p>THE SECOND READING</p>	<p>القراءة الثانية</p>
<p>Reader: When God hath turned back the captivity of His people, Jacob shall rejoice and Israel shall be glad. The fool hath said in his heart: There is no God. Reader: Command.</p>	<p>القارئ: إِذَا مَا رَدَّ الرَّبُّ سَبْيَ شَعْبِهِ أَصْبَحْنَا فَرِحِينَ. قَالَ الْجَاهِلُ فِي قَلْبِهِ لَيْسَ إِلَهٌ. القارئ: أَوْمُرْ.</p>
<p><i>The people remain standing. The priest turns toward the Prothesis Table, elevates the censer and the candle, which are in his right hand at head level, and makes the sign of the cross:</i></p>	<p>لا يزال الناس واقفين. يرفع الكاهن المبخرة مع الشمعة باتجاه المذبح حيث القدسات راسماً بها شكل صليب:</p>
<p>Priest: Wisdom. Stand upright. <i>Then standing in the holy doors facing the people, making the sign of the cross with the censer and candle, saying:</i> Priest: The Light of Christ illumineth all. <i>The Priest returns to the Holy Table and gives away the candle and censer.</i></p>	<p>الكاهن: الْحِكْمَةُ. فَلْنَسْتَقِمَّ. ثم يلتفت الكاهن نحو الشعب راسماً بهما شكل صليب وقائلاً من الباب الملوكي: الكاهن: نُورُ الْمَسِيحِ مُضِيءٌ لِلْجَمِيعِ. يعود الكاهن إلى المائدة المقدسة ويضع المبخرة والشمعة.</p>
<p>Reader: The Reading from Proverbs. (9:12-18) Deacon: Wisdom. Let us attend.</p>	<p>القارئ: قِرَاءَةٌ مِنْ سِفْرِ الْأَمْثَالِ. (٩ : ١٢-١٨) الشماس: حِكْمَةٌ. لِنُصْغِ.</p>
<p>Reader: If you are wise, you are wise for yourself; if you scoff, you alone will bear it. The woman Folly is noisy; she is undisciplined and without knowledge. She sits at the door of her house, on a seat at the highest point of the city, calling out to those who pass by, straight on their way, "Whoever is simple, let him turn in here." And as for him who lacks understanding, she</p>	<p>القارئ: إِنْ كُنْتَ حَكِيمًا فَأَنْتَ حَكِيمٌ لِنَفْسِكَ، وَإِنْ اسْتَهْزَأْتَ فَأَنْتَ وَحْدَكَ تَحْتَمِلُ. الْمَرْأَةُ الْجَاهِلَةُ صَخَّابَةٌ حَمَقَاءٌ وَلَا تَدْرِي شَيْئًا، فَتَقْعُدُ عِنْدَ بَابِ بَيْتِهَا عَلَى كُرْسِيِّ فِي أَعَالِي الْمَدِينَةِ، لِتُنَادِيَ عَابِرِي السَّبِيلِ الْمَقْوَمِينَ طُرُقَهُمْ: «مَنْ هُوَ جَاهِلٌ فَلْيَمِلْ إِلَيَّ هُنَا».</p>

<p>says to him, “Stolen water is sweet, and bread eaten in secret is pleasant.” But he does not know that the dead are there, that her guests are in the depths of the grave.</p>	<p>وَالنَّاقِصُ الْفَهْمُ يَقُولُ لَهُ: «الْمِيَاهُ الْمَسْرُوقَةُ حُلْوَةٌ، وَخُبْرُ الْخُفْيَةِ لَذِيذٌ». وَلَا يَعْلَمُ أَنَّ ظِلَالَ الْمَوْتِ هُنَاكَ، وَأَنَّ فِي أَعْمَاقِ الْهَالِيَةِ ضِيُوفَهَا.</p>
<p><i>The Presanctified Divine Liturgy continues as usual.</i></p>	<p>نكمل خدمة القديس السابق تقديسه كالمعتاد.</p>
<p>THE DISMISSAL</p>	<p>الختم</p>
<p>Priest: May Christ our true God, through the intercessions of His all-immaculate and all-blameless holy Mother, by the might of the precious and life-giving Cross; by the protection of the honorable Bodiless Powers of heaven; at the supplication of the honorable, glorious Prophet, Forerunner and Baptist John; of the holy, glorious, and all-laudable Apostles; of our father among the saints, Gregory the Dialogist, pope of Rome, whose Presanctified Divine Liturgy we have now celebrated; of the holy, glorious and right-victorious Martyrs; of our venerable and God-bearing Fathers; <i>of Saint N., the patron and the protector of this holy community</i>; of the holy and righteous ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna; of the Venerable Theophanes the Confessor of Sigriane, whose memory we celebrate today, and of all the saints: have mercy upon us and save us, forasmuch as He is good and loveth mankind.</p>	<p>الكاهن: أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهُنَا الْحَقِيقِيُّ، بِشَفَاعَاتِ أُمَّكَ الْقَدِيْسَةِ الْكُلِّيَّةِ الطَّهَارَةِ وَالْبَرِيَّةِ مِنْ كُلِّ عَيْبٍ؛ وَبِقُوَّةِ الصَّلِيبِ الْكَرِيمِ الْمُخَيِّ؛ وَبِطَبَابَاتِ الْقُوَّاتِ السَّمَاوِيَّةِ الْمُكْرَمَةِ الْعَادِمَةِ الْأَجْسَادِ؛ وَالنَّبِيِّ الْكَرِيمِ السَّابِقِ الْمَجِيدِ يُوْحَنَّا الْمَعْمَدَانَ؛ وَالْقَدِيْسَيْنِ الْمَشْرَفَيْنِ الرَّسُلِ الْكُلِّيِّ مَدِيْحُهُمْ؛ وَأَبِينَا الْجَلِيلِ فِي الْقَدِيْسَيْنِ غَرِيغُورِيُوسِ الذِّيَالُوْغُوسِ بَابَا رُومِيَّةَ، كَاتِبِ هَذِهِ الْخِدْمَةِ الشَّرِيفَةِ؛ وَالْقَدِيْسَيْنِ الْمَجِيدَيْنِ الشُّهَدَاءِ الْحَسَنِيِّ الظَّفَرِ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْأَبْرَارِ الْمُتَوَشَّحِينَ بِاللَّهِ؛ وَالْقَدِيْسِ (الْإِسْمِ) شَفِيعِ هَذِهِ الْكَنِيسَةِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ؛ وَالْقَدِيْسَيْنِ الصِّدِّيقَيْنِ يُوَاكِيمِ وَحَنَّةِ جَدِّي الْمَسِيحِ إِلَهُهِ؛ وَالْبَارِ ثَاوْفَانَسِ السَّغْرِيَانِيِّ الْمَعْرُوفِ، الَّذِي نُقِيمُ تَذَكَارَهُ الْيَوْمَ، وَجَمِيعِ قَدِيْسِيكَ، اِرْحَمْنَا وَخَلِّصْنَا بِمَا أَنْكَ صَالِحٌ وَمُحِبٌّ لِلْبَشَرِ.</p>
<p>Choir: Amen.</p>	<p>الجوق: آمين.</p>
<p><i>While the people come forward to receive the Antidoron, the reader recites Psalms 33 and 144. Afterward, the priest concludes the Presanctified Divine Liturgy.</i></p>	<p>أثناء تقدّم الشعب لأخذ القربان، يقرأ القارئ المزمور ٣٣ و ١٤٤. بعدها يختم الكاهن القديس السابق تقديسه.</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: بِصَلَوَاتِ آبَائِنَا الْقَدِيْسَيْنِ، أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ يَسُوعُ الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهُنَا، اِرْحَمْنَا وَخَلِّصْنَا.</p>
<p>Choir: Amen.</p>	<p>الجوق: آمين.</p>
<p>Portions of the Archdiocesan Service Texts include texts from <i>The Menaion</i>, <i>The Great Horologion</i>, <i>The Pentecostarion</i>, <i>The Octoechos</i>, <i>The Triodion-Holy Week</i>, and <i>The Psalter of the Seventy</i>, which are Copyright © Holy Transfiguration Monastery, Brookline, Massachusetts, and are used with permission. All rights reserved. These works may not be further reproduced, beyond printing out a single copy for personal non-commercial use, without the prior written authorization of Holy Transfiguration Monastery.</p>	