

**ORTHROS ON THE DAY BEFORE PALM SUNDAY
SATURDAY OF THE RAISING OF LAZARUS THE RIGHTEOUS**

Priest: Blessed is our God, always, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.	الكاهن: تَبَارَكَ اللهُ إِيَّهَا كُلَّ حِينٍ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمين.
<i>The Priest performs the Great Censing around the entire church.</i>	هُنَا يُبَجِّرُ الكَاهِنُ الهَيْكَل.
Reader: Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us. (<i>thrice</i>)	المرتل: قُدُّوسُ اللهُ، قُدُّوسُ القَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، اِرْحَمْنَا. (ثَلَاثًا)
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.	المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ القُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين.
All-holy Trinity, have mercy on us. Lord, cleanse us from our sins. Master, pardon our iniquities. Holy God, visit and heal our infirmities for Thy Name's sake. Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)	أَيُّهَا الثَّالوثُ القُدُّوسُ اِرْحَمْنَا، يَا رَبُّ اغْفِرْ خَطَايَانَا، يَا سَيِّدُ تَجَاوَزْ عَن سَيِّئَاتِنَا، يَا قُدُّوسُ اطَّلِعْ وَاشْفِ أَمْرَاضَنَا، مِن أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ. يَا رَبُّ اِرْحَمْ. (ثَلَاثًا)
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.	المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ القُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين.
Our Father, Who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy Name. Thy kingdom come; Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us, and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from the evil one.	أَبَانَا الَّذِي فِي السَّمَاوَاتِ، لِيَتَقَدَّسَ اسْمُكَ، لِيَأْتِ مَلَكُوتُكَ، لِتَكُنْ مَشِيئَتُكَ كَمَا فِي السَّمَاءِ كَذَلِكَ عَلَى الأَرْضِ، خُبِّرْنَا الجَوْهَرِيَّ اعْطِنَا اليَوْمَ، وَاتْرُكْ لَنَا مَا عَلَيْنَا كَمَا نَتْرُكُ لِمَنْ لَنَا عَلَيْهِ، وَلَا تُدْخِلْنَا فِي التَّجْرِبَةِ، لَكِنِ نَجِّنَا مِنَ الشَّرِّيرِ.
Priest: For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory: of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن: لِأَنَّ لَكَ المُلْكَ والقُدْرَةَ والمَجْدَ، أَيُّهَا الآبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحِ القُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Reader: Amen. O Lord, save Thy people and bless Thine inheritance, granting to Thy people victory over all their enemies, and by the power of Thy Cross preserving Thy commonwealth.	القارئ: آمين. خَلِّصْ يَا رَبُّ شَعْبَكَ وَبَارِكْ مِيراثَكَ، وَامْنَحْ عِبِيدَكَ المُؤْمِنِينَ العَلْبَةَ عَلَى الشَّرِّيرِ، وَاحْفَظْ بِقُوَّةِ صَلَيبِكَ جَمِيعَ المُخْتَصِّينَ بِكَ.
<i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> Do Thou, Who of Thine own good will was lifted up upon the Cross, O Christ our God, bestow Thy bounties upon the new Nation which	المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ القُدُّوسِ. يَا مَنْ اِرْتَفَعْتَ عَلَى الصَّلَيبِ مُخْتَارًا، أَيُّهَا المَسِيحُ الإِلهُ، امْنَحْ رَأْفَتَكَ لِشَعْبِكَ الجَدِيدِ

is called by Thy Name; make glad in Thy might those who lawfully govern, that with them we may be led to victory over our adversaries, having in Thine aid a weapon of peace and a trophy invincible.	المُسَمَّى بِكَ، وَفَرِّحْ بِقُوَّتِكَ حُكَّامَنَا الْمُؤْمِنِينَ، مَا نَحْنُ إِيَّاهُمْ الْعَلْبَةَ عَلَى مُحَارِبِيهِمْ. لِيَتَكُنْ لَهُمْ مَعُونَتُكَ سِلَاحاً لِلسَّلَامِ، وَظَفْراً غَيْرَ مَقْهُورٍ.
<i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> O Champion dread, who cannot be put to confusion, despise not our petitions, O Good and All-praised Theotokos; establish the way of the Orthodox; save those who have been called upon to govern us, leading us to that victory which is from heaven, for thou art she who gavest birth to God, and alone art blessed.	الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. أَيُّهَا الشَّفِيعَةُ الرَّهَيْبَةُ غَيْرُ الْمَخْذُولَةِ، يَا وَالِدَةَ الإِلَهِ الْكَلِيَّةِ النَّسْبِيحِ، لَا تُعْرِضِي يَا صَالِحَةُ عَنْ تَوْسَلَاتِنَا، بَلْ وَطِّدِي سِيرَةَ الْمُسْتَقِيمِي الرَّأْيِ، وَخَلِّصِي الَّذِينَ أَمَرْتِ أَنْ يَتَمَلَّكُوا، وَامْنَحِيهِمُ الْعَلْبَةَ مِنَ السَّمَاءِ، بِمَا أَنْكَ وَلَدْتِ الإِلَهِ، أَيُّهَا الْمُبَارَكَةُ وَحْدَكَ.
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Priest: Have mercy on us, O God, according to Thy great goodness, we pray Thee, hearken and have mercy.	الكاهن: إِرْحَمْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، نَطْلُبُ إِلَيْكَ فَاسْتَجِبْ وَارْحَم.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم. (ثَلَاثًا)
Priest: Again we pray for all pious and Orthodox Christians.	الكاهن: وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْحَسَنِي الْعِبَادَةِ الْأَرْتُوذُكْسِيِّينَ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم. (ثَلَاثًا)
Priest: Again we pray for our Father and Metropolitan _____, and for Bishop _____, and all our brethren in Christ.	الكاهن: وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ آبِينَا وَمِثْرُوبُولِيَّتِنَا (فُلَان) وَرَبِّيسِ كَهَنَتِنَا (فُلَان)، وَكُلِّ إِخْوَتِنَا فِي الْمَسِيحِ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم. (ثَلَاثًا)
Priest: For Thou art a merciful God, and lovest mankind, and unto thee do we ascribe glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن: لِأَنَّكَ إِلَهٌ رَحِيمٌ وَمُحِبٌّ لِلْبَشَرِ، وَلَكَ نُزْسَلُ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّسُ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen. Bless, Father, in the Name of the Lord.	الجوقة: آمِينَ، بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ بَارِكْ يَا أَب.
Priest: Glory to the Holy, Consubstantial, Life-giving and Undivided Trinity, always, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن: الْمَجْدُ لِلثَّالُوثِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْمُتَسَاوِي فِي الْجَوْهَرِ، الْمُخَيِّي، غَيْرِ الْمُنْقَسِمِ، كُلَّ حِينٍ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمِينَ.
Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace,	الْمَجْدُ لِلَّهِ فِي الْعُلَى، وَعَلَى الْأَرْضِ السَّلَامُ،

and good will toward men. (<i>thrice</i>)	وَفِي النَّاسِ الْمَسْرَةِ. (ثَلَاثًا)
O Lord, open Thou my lips, and my mouth shall show forth Thy praise. (<i>twice</i>)	يَا رَبُّ افْتَحْ شَفَتِي فَيُخْبِرَ فَمِي بِتَسْبِيحِكَ. (مَرَّتَيْنِ)

PSALM 3

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

O Lord, rebuke me not in Thine anger, nor chasten me in Thy wrath. For Thine arrows are fastened in me, and Thou hast laid Thy hand heavily upon me. There is no healing in my flesh in the face of Thy wrath; and there is no peace in my bones in the face of my sins. For mine iniquities are risen higher than my head; as a heavy burden have they pressed heavily upon me. My bruises are become noisome and corrupt in the face of my folly. I have been wretched and utterly bowed down until the end; all the day long I went with downcast face. For my loins are filled with mocking, and there is no healing in my flesh. I am afflicted and humbled exceedingly, I have roared from the groaning of my heart. O Lord, before Thee is all my desire, and my groaning is not hid from Thee. My heart is troubled, my strength hath failed me; and the light of mine eyes, even this is not with me. My friends and my neighbors drew nigh over against me and stood, and my nearest of kin stood afar off. And they that sought after my soul used	يَا رَبُّ، لَا بَعْضَبِكَ تُؤَبِّخْنِي، وَلَا بِرَجْزِكَ تُؤَدِّبْنِي. فَإِنَّ سِهَامَكَ قَدْ نَشَبَتْ فِيَّ، وَمَكَّنْتَ عَلَيَّ يَدَكَ. لَيْسَ لِجَسَدِي شِفَاءٌ مِنْ وَجْهِ غَضَبِكَ، وَلَا سَلَامَةٌ فِي عِظَامِي مِنْ وَجْهِ خَطَايَايَ. لِأَنَّ آثَامِي قَدْ تَعَالَتْ فَوْقَ رَأْسِي، كَحِمْلٍ ثَقِيلٍ قَدْ ثَقُلَتْ عَلَيَّ. قَدْ أَنْتَنْتُ وَقَاحَتْ جِرَاحَاتِي مِنْ قَبْلِ جَهَالَتِي. شَقِيتُ وَأَنْحَنَيْتُ إِلَى الْغَايَةِ، وَالنَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ مَشَيْتُ عَابِسًا. لِأَنَّ مَنِّي قَدْ ائْتَلَأَ مَهَازِيٍّ وَلَيْسَ لِجَسَدِي شِفَاءٌ. شَقِيتُ وَأَتَضَعْتُ جِدًّا، وَكُنْتُ أَيْئُ مِنْ تَهْدِ قَلْبِي. يَا رَبُّ، إِنَّ بُغْيَتِي كُلَّهَا أَمَامَكَ، وَتَهْجُدِي لَمْ يَخْفَ عَنْكَ. قَدْ اضْطَرَبَ قَلْبِي وَفَارَقْتَنِي قُوَّتِي، وَنُورُ عَيْنِي أَيْضًا لَمْ يَبْقَ مَعِي. أَصْدِقَائِي وَأَقْرِبَائِي دَنَوْا مِنِّي وَوَقَفُوا لَدَيَّ، وَجِنْسِي وَقَفَ مِنِّي بَعِيدًا. وَأَجْهَدَنِي الَّذِينَ يَطْلُبُونَ نَفْسِي، وَالْمُلْتَمِسُونَ لِي
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violence; and they that sought evils for me spake vain things, and craftiness all the day long did they meditate. But as for me, like a deaf man I heard them not, and was as a speechless man that openeth not his mouth. And I became as a man that heareth not, and that hath in his mouth no reproofs. For in Thee have I hoped, O Lord; Thou wilt hearken unto me, O Lord my God. For I said: Let never mine enemies rejoice over me; yea, when my feet were shaken, those men spake boastful words against me. For I am ready for scourges, and my sorrow is continually before me. For I will declare mine iniquity, and I will take heed concerning my sin. But mine enemies live and are made stronger than I, and they that hated me unjustly are multiplied. They that render me evil for good slandered me, because I pursued goodness. Forsake me not, O Lord my God, depart not from me. Be attentive unto my help, O Lord of my salvation.

Forsake me not, O Lord my God, depart not from me. Be attentive unto my help, O Lord of my salvation.

الشَّرَّ تَكَلَّمُوا بِالْبَاطِلِ، وَغُشُوشًا طَوَّلَ النَّهَارِ
دَرَسُوا. أَمَا أَنَا فَكَأَصَمٌ لَا يَسْمَعُ، وَكَأَخْرَسٌ لَا يَفْتَحُ
فَاهُ. وَصِرْتُ كإِنْسَانٍ لَا يَسْمَعُ وَلَا فِي فَمِهِ تَنْبَكِيْتُ.
لَأَيُّي عَلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، تَوَكَّلْتُ، أَنْتَ تَسْتَجِيبُ لِي يَا
رَبِّي وَالْهِي. لَأَيُّي قُلْتُ لَا يَشْمَتُ بِي أَعْدَائِي،
وَعِنْدَمَا زَلْتُ قَدَمَائِي عَظَّمُوا عَلَيَّ الْكَلَامَ. لَأَيُّي أَنَا
لِلضَّرْبِ مُسْتَعِدٌّ، وَوَجَعِي لَدَيَّ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ. لَأَيُّي
أَنَا أُخْبِرُ بِإِثْمِي، وَأَهْتَمُّ مِنْ أَجْلِ خَطِيئَتِي. أَمَا
أَعْدَائِي فَأَحْيَاءُ، وَهُمْ أَشَدُّ مِنِّي، وَقَدْ كَثُرَ الَّذِينَ
يُبَغِضُونَنِي ظُلْمًا، الَّذِينَ جَارُونِي بَدَلَ الْخَيْرِ شَرًّا،
مَحَلُّوا بِي لِأَجْلِ ابْتِغَائِي الصَّلَاحَ. فَلَا تُهْمَلْنِي يَا
رَبِّي وَالْهِي وَلَا تَتْبَاعِدْ عَنِّي. أَسْرِعْ إِلَى مَعُونَتِي يَا
رَبَّ خَلَاصِي.

فَلَا تُهْمَلْنِي يَا رَبِّي وَالْهِي وَلَا تَتْبَاعِدْ عَنِّي. أَسْرِعْ
إِلَى مَعُونَتِي يَا رَبَّ خَلَاصِي.

PSALM 62

O God, my God, unto Thee I rise early at dawn. My soul hath thirsted for Thee; how often hath my flesh longed after Thee in a land barren and untrodden and unwatered. So in the sanctuary have I appeared before Thee to see Thy power and Thy glory. For Thy mercy is better than lives; my lips shall praise Thee. So shall I bless Thee in my life, and in Thy name will I lift up my hands. As with marrow and fatness let my soul be filled, and with lips rejoicing shall my mouth praise Thee. If I remembered Thee on my bed, at the dawn I meditated on Thee. For Thou art become my helper; in the shelter of Thy wings will I rejoice. My soul hath cleaved after Thee; Thy right hand hath been quick to help me. But as for these, in vain have they sought after my soul; they shall go into the nethermost parts of the earth, they shall be surrendered unto the edge of the sword; portions for foxes shall they be. But the king shall be glad in God, everyone shall be praised that sweareth by Him; for the mouth of them is stopped that speak unjust things.

يَا اللَّهُ إِلَهِي إِلَيْكَ أَبْتَكِرُ. عَطِشَتْ إِلَيْكَ نَفْسِي،
وَاشْتَاقَ إِلَيْكَ جَسَدِي، فِي أَرْضٍ بَرِّيَّةٍ وَغَيْرِ
مَسْلُوكَةٍ وَعَادِمَةِ الْمَاءِ. هُكَذَا ظَهَرْتُ لَكَ فِي
الْقُدْسِ لِأَعْيُنِ قُوَّتِكَ وَمَجْدِكَ. لِأَنَّ رَحْمَتَكَ
أَفْضَلُ مِنَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَشَفَقَتِي تُسَبِّحَانِكَ. هُكَذَا
أَبَارِكُكَ فِي حَيَاتِي وَبِاسْمِكَ أَرْفَعُ يَدَيَّ، فَتَمْتَلِئُ
نَفْسِي كَمَا مِنْ شَحْمٍ وَدَسَمٍ، وَبِشِفَاهِ الْإِبْتِهَاجِ
يُسَبِّحُكَ فَمِي. إِذَا ذَكَرْتُكَ عَلَى فِرَاشِي، هَدَدْتُ
بِكَ فِي الْأَسْحَارِ، لِأَنَّكَ صِرْتَ لِي عَوْنًا وَبِظِلِّ
جَنَاحَيْكَ أَسْتَتِرُ. إلتَصَفْتُ نَفْسِي بِكَ، وَإِيَّاي
عَضَدْتَ يَمِينُكَ. أَمَا الَّذِينَ يَطْلُبُونَ نَفْسِي بِاطِلًا،
فَسَيَدْخُلُونَ فِي أَسَافِلِ الْأَرْضِ، وَيُدْفَعُونَ إِلَى
أَيْدِي السُّيُوفِ، وَيَكُونُونَ أَنْصِبَةً لِلثَّعَالِبِ. أَمَا
الْمَلِكُ فَيَسُرُّ بِاللَّهِ، وَيُؤْمَدِّحُ كُلُّ مَنْ يَخْلِفُ بِهِ،

<p>At the dawn I meditated on Thee. For Thou art become my helper; in the shelter of Thy wings will I rejoice. My soul hath cleaved after Thee; Thy right hand hath been quick to help me.</p>	<p>لَأَنَّهُ قَدْ سُدَّتْ أَفْوَاهُ الْمُتَكَلِّمِينَ بِالظُّلْمِ. هَذَذْتُ بِكَ فِي الْأَسْحَارِ لِأَنَّكَ صِرْتَ لِي عَوْنًا، وَبِظِلِّ جَنَاحَيْكَ أَسْتَتِرُ. إِنْتَصَفْتَ نَفْسِي بِكَ، وَإِيَّايَ عَضَدْتَ يَمِينِكَ.</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> Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (THRICE) Lord, have mercy. (THRICE) <i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i></p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ. هَلْلُوِيَا، هَلْلُوِيَا، هَلْلُوِيَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللَّهِ. (ثَلَاثًا) يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. (ثَلَاثًا) الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.</p>

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<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> O Lord God of my salvation, by day have I cried and by night before Thee. Let my prayer come before Thee, bow down Thine ear unto my supplication, for filled with evils is my soul, and my life unto Hades hath drawn nigh. I am counted with them that go down into the pit; I am become as a man without help, free among the dead, like the bodies of the slain that sleep in the grave, whom Thou rememberest no more, and they are cut off from Thy hand. They laid me in the lowest pit, in darkness and in the shadow of death. Against me is Thine anger made strong, and all Thy billows hast Thou brought upon me. Thou hast removed my friends afar from me; they have made me an abomination unto themselves. I have been delivered up, and have not come forth; mine eyes are grown weak from poverty. I have cried unto Thee, O Lord, the whole day long; I have stretched out my hands unto Thee. Nay, for the dead wilt Thou work wonders? Or shall physicians raise them up that they may give thanks unto Thee? Nay, shall any in the grave tell of Thy mercy, and of Thy truth in that destruction? Nay, shall Thy wonders be known in that darkness, and Thy righteousness in that land that is forgotten? But as for me, unto Thee, O Lord, have I cried; and in the morning shall my prayer come before Thee. Wherefore, O Lord, dost Thou cast off my soul and turnest Thy face away from me? A poor man am I, and</p>	<p>الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ. يَا رَبُّ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فِي النَّهَارِ صَرَخْتُ وَفِي اللَّيْلِ أَمَامَكَ، فَلْتَدْخُلْ قُدَّامَكَ صَلَاتِي، أَمَلِ أَدْنُكَ إِلَى طَلِبَتِي، فَقَدْ امْتَلَأْتُ مِنَ الشُّرُورِ نَفْسِي، وَدَنْتُ مِنَ الْجَحِيمِ حَيَاتِي. حُسِبْتُ مَعَ الْمُنْحَدِرِينَ فِي الْجُبِّ، صِرْتُ مِثْلَ إِنْسَانٍ لَيْسَ لَهُ مُعِينٌ، مَطْرُوحًا بَيْنَ الْأَمْوَاتِ مِثْلَ الْقَتْلَى الرَّاقِدِينَ فِي الْقُبُورِ، الَّذِينَ لَا تَذْكُرُهُمْ أَيْضًا، وَهُمْ مِنْ يَدِكَ مُقْصُونَ. جَعَلُونِي فِي جُبِّ أَسْفَلِ السَّافِلِينَ، فِي ظُلُمَاتِ الْمَوْتِ وَظِلَالِهِ. عَلَيَّ اسْتَقَرَّ غَضَبُكَ، وَجَمِيعُ أَهْوَالِكَ أَجَزَّتْهَا عَلَيَّ. أَبْعَدْتَ عَنِّي مَعَارِفِي، جَعَلُونِي لَهُمْ رَجَاسَةً. قَدْ أَسْلِمْتُ وَمَا خَرَجْتُ، وَعَيْنَايَ ضَعُفَتْ مِنَ الْمَسْكَنَةِ. صَرَخْتُ إِلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، النَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ وَإِلَيْكَ بَسَطْتُ يَدَيَّ. أَلْعَلَّكَ لِلْأَمْوَاتِ تَصْنَعُ الْعَجَائِبَ؟ أَمْ الْأَطِبَّاءُ يُقِيمُونَهُمْ، فَيَعْتَرِفُونَ لَكَ؟ هَلْ يُحَدِّثُ أَحَدٌ فِي الْقَبْرِ بِرَحْمَتِكَ، وَفِي الْهَلَاكِ بِحَقِّكَ؟ هَلْ تُعْرِفُ فِي الظُّلْمَةِ عَجَائِبُكَ، وَعَدْلُكَ فِي أَرْضٍ مَنَسِيَّةٍ؟ وَأَنَا إِلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، صَرَخْتُ فَتَبَلُّغَكَ فِي الْعِدَاةِ صَلَاتِي. لِمَاذَا، يَا رَبُّ، تُقْصِي نَفْسِي وَتَصْرِفُ</p>
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in troubles from my youth; yea, having been exalted, I was humbled and brought to distress. Thy furies have passed upon me, and Thy terrors have sorely troubled me. They came round about me like water, all the day long they compassed me about together. Thou hast removed afar from me friend and neighbor, and mine acquaintances because of my misery.

O Lord God of my salvation, by day have I cried and by night before Thee. Let my prayer come before Thee, bow down Thine ear unto my supplication.

وَجْهَكَ عَنِّي؟ فَقِيرٌ أَنَا، وَفِي الشَّقَاءِ مُنْذُ شَبَابِي،
وَحِينَ ارْتَفَعْتُ اتَّصَعْتُ وَتَحَيَّرْتُ. عَلَيَّ جَارَ
رَجْرُكَ، وَمُفْزِعَاتُكَ أَرْعَجْتَنِي. أَحَاطَتْ بِي
كَالْمَاءِ، وَالنَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ اكَتَنَفْتَنِي مَعًا. أَبْعَدْتَ عَنِّي
الصَّدِيقَ وَالْقَرِيبَ وَمَعَارِفِي مِنَ الشَّقَاءِ.

يَا رَبُّ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فِي النَّهَارِ صَرَخْتُ
وَفِي اللَّيْلِ أَمَامَكَ، فَاتَّخَذْتُ قُدَامَكَ صَلَاتِي، أَمَلْتُ
أُذُنَكَ إِلَى طَلِبَتِي.

PSALM 102

Bless the Lord, O my soul, and all that is within me bless His holy name. Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all that He hath done for thee, Who is gracious unto all thine iniquities, Who healeth all thine infirmities, Who redeemeth thy life from corruption, Who crowneth thee with mercy and compassion, Who fulfilleth thy desire with good things; thy youth shall be renewed as the eagle's. The Lord performeth deeds of mercy, and executeth judgment for all them that are wronged. He hath made His ways known unto Moses, unto the sons of Israel the things that He hath willed. Compassionate and merciful is the Lord, long-suffering and plenteous in mercy; not unto the end will He be angered; neither unto eternity will He be wroth. Not according to our iniquities hath He dealt with us, neither according to our sins hath He rewarded us. For according to the height of heaven from the earth, the Lord hath made His mercy to prevail over them that fear Him. As far as the east is from the west, so far hath He removed our iniquities from us. Like as a father hath compassion upon his sons, so hath the Lord had compassion upon them that fear Him; for He knoweth whereof we are made, He hath remembered that we are dust. As for man, his days are as the grass; as a flower of the field, so shall he blossom forth. For when the wind is passed over it, then it shall be gone, and no longer will it know the place thereof. But the mercy of the Lord is from eternity, even unto eternity, upon them that fear Him. And His

بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ، وَيَا جَمِيعَ مَا فِي دَاخِلِي
اسْمَهُ الْقُدُّوسِ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ، وَلَا تَنْسِي
جَمِيعَ مَكَا فَاتِهِ. الَّذِي يَغْفِرُ جَمِيعَ آثَامِكَ، الَّذِي
يَشْفِي جَمِيعَ أَمْرَاضِكَ، الَّذِي يُنَجِّي مِنَ الْفَسَادِ
حَيَاتِكَ، الَّذِي يُكَلِّلُكَ بِالرَّحْمَةِ وَالرَّأْفَةِ، الَّذِي يُشْبِعُ
بِالْخَيْرَاتِ شَهْوَاتِكَ، فَيَتَجَدَّدُ كَالنَّسْرِ شَبَابُكَ. الرَّبُّ
صَانِعُ الرَّحْمَاتِ وَالْقَضَاءِ لِجَمِيعِ الْمَظْلُومِينَ.
عَرَفَ مُوسَى طُرُقَهُ، وَبَنِي إِسْرَائِيلَ مَشِيئَاتِهِ. الرَّبُّ
رَحِيمٌ وَرَوْوْفٌ، طَوِيلُ الْأَنَاءِ وَكَثِيرُ الرَّحْمَةِ، لَيْسَ
إِلَى الْإِنْقِضَاءِ يَسْحَطُ، وَلَا إِلَى الدَّهْرِ يَحْتَدِ. لَا
عَلَى حَسَبِ آثَامِنَا صَنَعَ مَعَنَا، وَلَا عَلَى حَسَبِ
خَطَايَانَا جَازَانَا. لِأَنَّهُ بِمِقْدَارِ ارْتِفَاعِ السَّمَاءِ عَنِ
الْأَرْضِ، قَوَى الرَّبُّ رَحْمَتَهُ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَتَّقُونَهُ،
وَبِمِقْدَارِ بُعْدِ الْمَشْرِقِ مِنَ الْمَغْرِبِ أَبْعَدَ عَنَّا
سَيِّئَاتِنَا. كَمَا يَتَرَأَّفُ الْأَبُ بِالْبَنِينَ، يَتَرَأَّفُ الرَّبُّ
بِخَائِفِيهِ، لِأَنَّهُ عَرَفَ جِبَلَتَنَا وَذَكَرَ أَنَّنَا تُرَابٌ نَحْنُ.
الْإِنْسَانُ كَالْعُشْبِ أَيَّامُهُ وَكَزَهْرِ الْحَقْلِ كَذَلِكَ يُزْهَرُ،
لِأَنَّهُ إِذَا هَبَّتْ فِيهِ الرِّيحُ لَيْسَ يَثْبُتُ وَلَا يُعْرَفُ
أَيْضًا مَوْضِعُهُ. أَمَّا رَحْمَةُ الرَّبِّ فَهِيَ مِنْذُ الدَّهْرِ،
وَإِلَى الدَّهْرِ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَتَّقُونَهُ، وَعَدْلُهُ عَلَى أَبْنَاءِ
الْبَنِينَ الْحَافِظِينَ عَهْدَهُ وَالذَّاكِرِينَ وَصَايَاهُ

righteousness is upon sons of sons, upon them that keep His testament and remember His commandments to do them. The Lord in heaven hath prepared His throne, and His kingdom ruleth over all. Bless the Lord, all ye His angels, mighty in strength, that perform His word, to hear the voice of His words. Bless the Lord, all ye His hosts, His ministers that do His will. Bless the Lord, all ye His works, in every place of His dominion. Bless the Lord, O my soul.

In every place of His dominion, bless the Lord, O my soul.

لِيصْنَعُوهَا. الرَّبُّ هَيَّا عَرْشَهُ فِي السَّمَاءِ، وَمَمْلَكَتُهُ تَسُودُ عَلَى الْجَمِيعِ. بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ مَلَائِكَتِهِ، الْمُقْتَدِرِينَ بِقُوَّةٍ، الْعَامِلِينَ بِكَلِمَتِهِ عِنْدَ سَمَاعِ صَوْتِ كَلَامِهِ. بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ قُوَاتِهِ، يَا خُدَامَهُ الْعَامِلِينَ إِرَادَتَهُ. بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ أَعْمَالِهِ، فِي كُلِّ مَوْضِعِ سِيَادَتِهِ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ. فِي كُلِّ مَوْضِعِ سِيَادَتِهِ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ.

PSALM 142

O Lord, hear my prayer, give ear unto my supplication in Thy truth; hearken unto me in Thy righteousness. And enter not into judgment with Thy servant, for in Thy sight shall no man living be justified. For the enemy hath persecuted my soul; he hath humbled my life down to the earth. He hath sat me in darkness as those that have been long dead, and my spirit within me is become despondent; within me my heart is troubled. I remembered days of old, I meditated on all Thy works, I pondered on the creations of Thy hands. I stretched forth my hands unto Thee; my soul thirsteth after Thee like a waterless land. Quickly hear me, O Lord; my spirit hath fainted away. Turn not Thy face away from me, lest I be like unto them that go down into the pit. Cause me to hear Thy mercy in the morning; for in Thee have I put my hope. Cause me to know, O Lord, the way wherein I should walk; for unto Thee have I lifted up my soul. Rescue me from mine enemies, O Lord; unto Thee have I fled for refuge. Teach me to do Thy will, for Thou art my God. Thy good Spirit shall lead me in the land of uprightness; for Thy name's sake, O Lord, shalt Thou quicken me. In Thy righteousness shalt Thou bring my soul out of affliction, and in Thy mercy shalt Thou utterly destroy mine enemies. And Thou shalt cut off all them that afflict my soul, for I am Thy servant.

O Lord, give ear unto my supplication and enter not into judgment with Thy servant. (TWICE)
Thy good Spirit shall lead me in the land of

يَا رَبُّ اسْتَمِعْ صَلَاتِي، وَأَنْصِتْ بِحَقِّكَ إِلَى طِلْبَتِي. اسْتَجِبْ لِي بِعَدْلِكَ، وَلَا تَدْخُلْ فِي الْمُحَاكَمَةِ مَعَ عَبْدِكَ، فَإِنَّهُ لَنْ يَتَرَكَى أَمَامَكَ أَيُّ حَيٍّ. لِأَنَّ 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 كَارِضٍ لَا تُمَطَّرُ. 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 مَرْضَاتِكَ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ إِلَهِي. رُوحَكَ الصَّالِحَ يَهْدِينِي فِي أَرْضٍ مُسْتَقِيمَةٍ. مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ، يَا رَبُّ، تُحْيِينِي. بِعَدْلِكَ تُخْرِجُ مِنَ الْحُزَنِ نَفْسِي، وَبِرَحْمَتِكَ تَسْتَأْصِلُ أَعْدَائِي، وَتُهْلِكُ جَمِيعَ الَّذِينَ يُحْزِنُونَ نَفْسِي لِأَنِّي أَنَا عَبْدُكَ. اسْتَجِبْ لِي بِعَدْلِكَ، وَلَا تَدْخُلْ فِي الْمُحَاكَمَةِ مَعَ

uprightness.	عبدِكَ. (مَرَّتَيْنِ) روحِكَ الصَّالِحِ يَهْدِينِي فِي أَرْضٍ مُسْتَقِيمَةٍ.
<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> Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (THRICE) O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee!	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ. هَلِّلُوِيَا، هَلِّلُوِيَا، هَلِّلُوِيَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا الله. (ثَلَاثًا) يَا إِلَهَنَا وَرَجَاءَنَا الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

THE GREAT LITANY

Priest: In peace let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
Priest: For the peace from above, and for the salvation of our souls, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ السَّلَامِ الَّذِي مِنَ الْعُلَى وَحَلَاصِ نَفُوسِنَا، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
Priest: For the peace of the whole world; for the good estate of the holy churches of God, and for the union of all men, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ سَلَامِ كُلِّ الْعَالَمِ، وَحُسْنِ ثَبَاتِ كَنَائِسِ اللَّهِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ، وَإِتِّحَادِ الْجَمِيعِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
Priest: For this holy House, and for those who with faith, reverence, and fear of God enter therein, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ هَذَا الْبَيْتِ الْمُقَدَّسِ، وَالَّذِينَ يَدْخُلُونَ إِلَيْهِ بِإِيمَانٍ وَوَرَعٍ وَخَوْفِ اللَّهِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
Priest: For our father and Metropolitan N., (and for our Bishop N.), for the venerable Priesthood, the Deaconate in Christ, for all the clergy and the people, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ آبِينَا وَمِتْرُوبُولِيْتِنَا (فَلَانِ) وَرَأْسِ كَهَنَتِنَا (فَلَانِ)، وَالْكَهَنَةِ الْمُكْرَمِينَ، وَالشَّمَامِسَةِ، خُدَّامِ الْمَسِيحِ، وَجَمِيعِ الْإِكْلِيروسِ وَالشَّعْبِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
Priest: For Metropolitan PAUL, Archbishop JOHN, and for their quick release from captivity and safe return, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمِتْرُوبُولِيْتِ بُولُسَ وَالْمِطْرَانِ يُوحَنَّا وَقَلِّ أَسْرِهِمَا وَعَوْدَتِهِمَا سَالِمِينَ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.

(In the U.S.) Priest: For the President of the United States and all civil authorities and for our Armed Forces everywhere, let us pray to the Lord.	(في أمريكا) الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ حُكَّامِ هَذَا الْبَلَدِ، وَمُؤَاوَرَتِهِمْ فِي كُلِّ عَمَلٍ صَالِحٍ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
(In Canada) Priest: For Her Majesty, the Queen, for the Prime Minister of Canada, and all civil authorities and for our Armed Forces everywhere, let us pray to the Lord.	(في كندا) الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ جَلَالَةِ الْمَلِكَةِ وَرئيسِ وَزَرَءِ كَنَدَا وَسُلْطَاتِهَا الْمَدَنِيَّةِ وَقُوَّاتِهَا الْعَسْكَرِيَّةِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم.
Priest: For this city, and for every city and land, and for the faithful, who dwell therein; let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ هَذِهِ الْمَدِينَةِ، وَجَمِيعِ الْمُدُنِ وَالْقُرَى، وَالْمُؤْمِنِينَ السَّاكِنِينَ فِيهَا، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم.
Priest: For healthful seasons, for abundance of the fruits of the earth, and for peaceful times, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ اعْتِدَالِ الْأَهْوِيَّةِ، وَخَضْبِ ثَمَارِ الْأَرْضِ وَأَوْقَاتِ سَلَامِيَّةٍ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم.
Priest: For travelers by sea, by land, and by air; for the sick and the suffering; for captives and their salvation, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمُسَافِرِينَ فِي الْبَحْرِ وَالْبَرِّ وَالْجَوِّ، وَالْمَرْضَى وَالْمُتَأَلِّمِينَ وَالْأَسْرَى، وَخَلَاصِهِمْ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم.
Priest: For our deliverance from all tribulation, wrath, danger, and necessity, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ نَجَاتِنَا مِنْ كُلِّ ضَيْقٍ وَعَظْبٍ وَخَطَرٍ وَشِدَّةٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم.
Priest: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.	الكاهن: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ واحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم.
Priest: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most blessed and glorious Lady Theotokos and ever-Virgin Mary, with all the Saints, let us commend ourselves and each other, and all our life unto Christ our God.	الكاهن: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةِ الْقَدَّاسَةِ الطَّاهِرَةِ الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ، مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضًا وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ.
Choir: To Thee, O Lord.	الجوقة: لَكَ يَا رَبُّ.

<p>Priest: For unto Thee are due all glory, honor, and worship: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: now and ever, and unto ages of ages.</p>	<p>الكاهن: لِأَنَّهُ يَنْبَغِي لَكَ كُلُّ تَمَجِيدٍ وَإِكْرَامٍ وَسُجُودٍ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.</p>
<p>Choir: Amen.</p>	<p>الجوقة: آمين.</p>
<p>“GOD IS THE LORD” IN TONE ONE</p>	
<p>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>)</p>	<p>المرتل: اللهُ الرَّبُّ ظَهَرَ لَنَا، مُبَارَكٌ الْآتِي بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ. (تعاود بعد كل آية)</p>
<p>Verse 1. O give thanks unto the Lord and call upon His Holy Name. (<i>Refrain</i>)</p>	<p>1 - إِعْتَرِفُوا لِلرَّبِّ وَاذْعُوا بِاسْمِهِ الْقُدُّوسِ.</p>
<p>Verse 2. All nations compassed me about: but in the Name of the Lord will I destroy them. (<i>Refrain</i>)</p>	<p>2- كُلُّ الْأُمَمِ أَحَاطُوا بِي وَبِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ فَهَرَّتُهُمْ.</p>
<p>Verse 3. This is the Lord’s doing; it is marvelous in our eyes. (<i>Refrain</i>)</p>	<p>3 - مِنْ قَبْلِ الرَّبِّ كَانَتْ هَذِهِ وَهِيَ عَجِيبَةٌ فِي أَعْيُنِنَا.</p>
<p>APOLYTIKION OF LAZARUS SATURDAY IN TONE ONE</p>	
<p>In confirming the common Resurrection, O Christ God, Thou didst raise up Lazarus from the dead before Thy Passion. Wherefore, we also, like the children, bearing the symbols of victory, cry to Thee, the Vanquisher of death: Hosanna in the highest; blessed is He that cometh in the Name of the Lord. (THRICE)</p>	<p>أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهَ، لَمَّا أَقَمْتَ لِعَازَرَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ قَبْلَ آلامِكَ، حَقَّقْتَ الْقِيَامَةَ الْعَامَّةَ. لِذَلِكَ وَنَحْنُ كَمَا لِأَطْفَالٍ، نَحْمِلُ عَلَامَاتِ الْعَلْبَةِ وَالظَّفْرِ، صَارِخِينَ نَحْوَكَ يَا غَالِبَ الْمَوْتِ: أَوْصَنَا فِي الْأَعَالِي، مُبَارَكٌ الْآتِي بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ. (ثلاثاً)</p>
<p>THE LITTLE LITANY</p>	
<p>Priest: Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord. Choir: Lord, have mercy. Priest: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace. Choir: Lord, have mercy. Priest: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most-blessed and glorious Lady Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints: let us commend ourselves and each other, and all our life unto Christ our God. Choir: To Thee, O Lord.</p>	<p>الكاهن: أَيْضاً وَأَيْضاً بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ. الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. الكاهن: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللهُ بِبِنِعْمَتِكَ. الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. الكاهن: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكُلِّيَّةِ الْقِدَاسَةِ، الطَّاهِرَةِ، الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ، الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتْنَا وَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةِ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِّيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِيِّ.</p>

<p>Priest: For Thine is the majesty, and Thine is the kingdom, and the power and the glory: of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages.</p> <p>Choir: Amen.</p>	<p>الجوق: لك يا ربّ. الكاهن: لأنّ لك العِزّة ولك الملك والقوّة والمجد أيتها الآب والابن والروح القدس، الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الدهرين. الجوق: آمين.</p>
<p>• <i>NOTE: The first and second kathismata may be plainly read or chanted at the discretion of the pastor.</i></p>	
<p>FIRST KATHISMA OF LAZARUS SATURDAY IN TONE ONE (**While Gabriel was saying**)</p>	
<p>O Lord, taking compassion on Martha's tears and Mary's, * Thou didst bid the stone to be rolled from the sepulcher, O Christ God. * O Life-giver, calling to the dead, * Thou mightily didst raise him back to life, * to confirm the Resurrection of all the world * through him that was resurrected. * Glory be to Thy sov'ignty, O Savior. * Glory be to Thine authority. * Glory be to Thee Who by a word createst and sustainest all.</p>	<p>أيتها المسيحُ الإلهُ، لقد رأفتَ بدموعِ مريمَ ومَرثا، فأمرتَ أن يُدخَرَ الحَجَرُ عَنِ الرَّمْسِ، وناديتِ الميتَ، فأقمتَهُ يا واهبَ الحياة، مُحَقِّقاً بِهِ قِيَامَةَ العالمِ. فالمجدُ لاقتِداركِ يا مُخْلِصُ، المجدُ لسُطانِكَ، المجدُ لك يا مُرتَّبَ الأشياءِ كُلِّها بِكَلِمَةٍ.</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> O Lord, taking compassion on Martha's tears and Mary's, * Thou didst bid the stone to be rolled from the sepulcher, O Christ God. * O Life-giver, calling to the dead, * Thou mightily didst raise him back to life, * to confirm the Resurrection of all the world * through him that was resurrected. * Glory be to Thy sov'ignty, O Savior. * Glory be to Thine authority. * Glory be to Thee Who by a word createst and sustainest all.</p>	<p>المجدُ لِآبِ، والابنِ، والروحِ القدسِ. الآنَ وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الدهرينِ، آمين. أيتها المسيحُ الإلهُ، لقد رأفتَ بدموعِ مريمَ ومَرثا، فأمرتَ أن يُدخَرَ الحَجَرُ عَنِ الرَّمْسِ، وناديتِ الميتَ، فأقمتَهُ يا واهبَ الحياة، مُحَقِّقاً بِهِ قِيَامَةَ العالمِ. فالمجدُ لاقتِداركِ يا مُخْلِصُ، المجدُ لسُطانِكَ، المجدُ لك يا مُرتَّبَ الأشياءِ كُلِّها بِكَلِمَةٍ.</p>
<p>EVLOGETARIA (BENEDICTIONS) IN TONE FIVE</p>	
<p><i>Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes.</i> The company of the Angels was amazed when they beheld Thee numbered among the dead. Yet Thyself, O Savior, destroyed the power of death, with Thee raising up Adam and releasing all men from Hell.</p>	<p>مُبارِكُ أَنْتَ يا رَبُّ عَلِّمْنِي حُقُوقَكَ. جَمْعُ الملائكةِ اندهلَ مُتَحَيِّراً، عِنْدَ مُشاهَدَتِهِمْ إِيّاكَ مَحسُوباً بَيْنَ الأُمواتِ أَيُّها المُخْلِصُ، وداحِضاً قُوَّةَ المَوْتِ، ومُنهَضاً آدَمَ مَعَكَ، ومُعْتَقاً إِيّانا مِنَ الجَحيمِ كافّةً.</p>
<p><i>Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes.</i> Wherefore, O Women Disciples, do ye mingle sweet-smelling spices with your tears of pity? The radiant Angel within the sepulcher cried</p>	<p>مُبارِكُ أَنْتَ يا رَبُّ عَلِّمْنِي حُقُوقَكَ. الملائكُ اللامِعُ عِنْدَ القَبْرِ تَقوَّةَ نَحوِ حامِلاتِ الطَّيبِ قائلاً: لِمَ تَمزُجُنَ الطُّيوبَ بالدموعِ، بترتِ</p>

<p>unto the Myrrh-bearing Women: Behold the grave, and understand, for the Savior is risen from the tomb.</p>	<p>يا تَلْمِيزَاتِ؟ أَنْظُرْنَ اللَّحْدَ وَأَفْرَحْنَ، لِأَنَّ الْمُخَلِّصَ قَدْ قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ.</p>
<p><i>Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes.</i> Very early in the morning, did the Myrrh-bearing Women run lamenting unto Thy tomb. But an Angel came toward them, saying: The time for lamentation is passed; weep not, but announce unto the Apostles the Resurrection.</p>	<p>مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ. إِنَّ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ سَحَرًا جِدًّا، سَارَعْنَ إِلَى قَبْرِكَ نَائِحَاتٍ. إِلَّا أَنَّ الْمَلَكَ وَقَفَ بِهِنَّ، وَقَالَ لَهُنَّ: زَمَانُ النَّوْحِ قَدْ كَفَّ وَبَطُلَ فَلَا تَبْكِينَ، بَلْ بَشِّرْنَ الرُّسُلَ بِالْقِيَامَةِ.</p>
<p><i>Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes.</i> The Myrrh-bearing Women mourned, as bearing spices they drew near Thy tomb, O Savior. But the Angel spake unto them, saying: Why number ye the living among the dead? In that He is God He is risen from the grave.</p>	<p>مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ. إِنَّ النِّسْوَةَ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ، وَافَيْنَ بِالْحَنُوطِ إِلَى قَبْرِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمُخَلِّصُ. فَسَمِعْنَ مَلَكَاً مُتَنَغِّمًا نَحْوَهُنَّ قَائِلًا: لِمَ تَحْسِبْنَ الْحَيَّ مَعَ الْمَوْتَى؟ فَبِمَا أَنَّهُ إِلَهٌ، قَدْ قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ نَاهِضًا.</p>
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> We adore the Father, as also His Son, and the Holy Spirit, the Holy Trinity in one Essence, crying with the Seraphim: Holy, holy, holy art Thou, O Lord.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالابْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ. نَسْجُدُ لِلآبِ، وَلابْنِهِ، وَلرُوحِ قُدْسِهِ، ثَالِوثًا قُدُوسًا فِي جَوْهَرٍ وَاحِدٍ، هَاتِفِينَ مَعَ السَّرَافِيمِ: قُدُوسٌ، قُدُوسٌ، قُدُوسٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ.</p>
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> In that thou didst bear the Giver of Life, O Virgin, thou didst redeem Adam from sin, and didst give to Eve joy in place of sadness; and He who was incarnate of thee, both God and man, hath restored to life those who had fallen therefrom.</p>	<p>الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ. أَيُّهَا الْعَذْرَاءُ، لَقَدْ وَادَّتْ مُعْطِي الْحَيَاةِ، وَأَنْقَذْتَ آدَمَ مِنَ الْخَطِيئَةِ، وَمَنْحَتِ حَوَاءَ الْفَرَحِ عَوْضَ الْحُزْنِ، لَكِنَّ الإِلَهَ وَالإِنْسَانَ الْمُتَجَسِّدَ مِنْكَ، أَرَشَدَهُمَا إِلَى الْحَيَاةِ الَّتِي قَدْ تَهَوَّرَا مِنْهَا.</p>
<p>Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (3 times) O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee.</p>	<p>هَلِّلُوبِيَا، هَلِّلُوبِيَا، هَلِّلُوبِيَا الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللَّهُ. (ثَلَاثًا) يَا إِلَهَنَا وَرَجَاءَنَا لَكَ الْمَجْدُ.</p>

THE LITTLE LITANY

<p>Priest: Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord. Choir: Lord, have mercy. Priest: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace. Choir: Lord, have mercy.</p>	<p>الكَاهِنُ: أَيْضًا وَأَيْضًا بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ. الْجُوقُ: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. الكَاهِنُ: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْنَا وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ. الْجُوقُ: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.</p>
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<p>Priest: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most-blessed and glorious Lady Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints: let us commend ourselves and each other, and all our life unto Christ our God.</p> <p>Choir: To Thee, O Lord.</p> <p>Priest: For blessed is Thy Name, and glorified is Thy kingdom: of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages.</p> <p>Choir: Amen.</p>	<p>الكاهن: بعدَ ذِكْرِنَا الكُلِّيَّةَ القَدَاسَةَ، الطَاهِرَةَ، الفَائِقَةَ البَرَكَاتِ، المَجِيدَةَ، سَيِّدَتْنَا وَالِدَةَ الإِلَهِ الدَائِمَةَ البَتُولِيَّةَ مَرِيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ القَدِيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الإِلَهِ.</p> <p>الجوق: لَكَ يَا رَب.</p> <p>الكاهن: لِأَنَّ اسْمَكَ مُبَارَكٌ وَمُكْرَمٌ مُمَجَّدٌ أَيُّهَا الآبُ وَالإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ القُدُسُ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ.</p> <p>الجوق: آمِينَ.</p>
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SECOND KATHISMA OF LAZARUS SATURDAY IN TONE FIVE

(***Let us worship the Word***)

<p>Thou, the Fountain of Wisdom Who knowest things to come, * being in Bethany, Thou didst ask Martha's neighbors and friends, * crying out: Where have ye buried My friend Lazarus? * Out of compassion, Thou didst weep * over him now four days dead, * and then by Thy voice didst raise him, * as the Life-giver and Lord, O Thou Friend of man and most compassionate.</p>	<p>يَا يُنبِوعَ الحِكْمَةِ وَسَابِقَ المَعْرِفَةِ، لَمَّا حَضَرْتَ فِي بَيْتِ عَنِيَا، اسْتَخْبَرْتَ اللّوَاتِي كُنَّ مَعَ مَرثَا هَاتِفًا: أَيَّنَ وَضَعْتُنَّ لِعَازَرَ صَدِيقِنَا؟ وَدَمَعْتَ عَلَيْهِ بِحُنُوءٍ، وَأَقَمْتَهُ بِصَوْتِكَ بَعْدَ أَنْ كَانَ مَيِّتًا ذَا أَرْبَعَةِ أَيَّامٍ، بِمَا أَنَّكَ الرَّبُّ المَانِحُ الحَيَاةِ، أَيُّهَا الرُّؤُوفُ المَحِبُّ البَشَرِ.</p>
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i></p> <p>Thou, the Fountain of Wisdom Who knowest things to come, * being in Bethany, Thou didst ask Martha's neighbors and friends, * crying out: Where have ye buried My friend Lazarus? * Out of compassion, Thou didst weep * over him now four days dead, * and then by Thy voice didst raise him, * as the Life-giver and Lord, O Thou Friend of man and most compassionate.</p>	<p>المَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ القُدُسِ. الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.</p> <p>يَا يُنبِوعَ الحِكْمَةِ وَسَابِقَ المَعْرِفَةِ، لَمَّا حَضَرْتَ فِي بَيْتِ عَنِيَا، اسْتَخْبَرْتَ اللّوَاتِي كُنَّ مَعَ مَرثَا هَاتِفًا: أَيَّنَ وَضَعْتُنَّ لِعَازَرَ صَدِيقِنَا؟ وَدَمَعْتَ عَلَيْهِ بِحُنُوءٍ، وَأَقَمْتَهُ بِصَوْتِكَ بَعْدَ أَنْ كَانَ مَيِّتًا ذَا أَرْبَعَةِ أَيَّامٍ، بِمَا أَنَّكَ الرَّبُّ المَانِحُ الحَيَاةِ، أَيُّهَا الرُّؤُوفُ المَحِبُّ البَشَرِ.</p>

- *NOTE: For Lazarus Saturday Orthros, the Lenten Triodion and the Typikon prescribe no Hypakoe, Anabathmoi, Prokeimenon, Gospel lection, Troparia after Psalm 50 and Intercession. We immediately proceed according to the order listed below.*

IN THAT WE HAVE BEHELD

<p>Reader: In that we have beheld the Resurrection</p>	<p>القارئ: إِذْ قَدْ رَأَيْنَا قِيَامَةَ المَسِيحِ، فَلَنَسْجُدْ</p>
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of Christ, let us bow down before the Holy Lord Jesus, the only sinless One. Thy Cross do we adore, O Christ, and Thy holy Resurrection we praise and glorify: for Thou art our God, and we know none other beside Thee; we call upon Thy Name. O come, all ye faithful, let us adore Christ's holy Resurrection. For lo, through the Cross is joy come into all the world. Ever blessing the Lord, let us sing His Resurrection: for in that He endured the Cross for us, He hath destroyed death by death.

لِلرَّبِّ الْقُدُّوسِ، يَسُوعَ الْمَعْصُومِ مِنَ الْخَطَا
وَحَدَهُ. لِصَلِيبِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ نَسْجُدُ وَلِقِيَامَتِكَ
الْمُقَدَّسَةِ نُسَبِّحُ وَنُجَمِّدُ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ هُوَ الْهَيْئَةُ وَآخِرَ
سِوَاكَ لَا نَعْرِفُ وَبِاسْمِكَ نُسَمِّي. هَلُمَّ يَا مَعَشَرَ
الْمُؤْمِنِينَ نَسْجُدُ لِقِيَامَةِ الْمَسِيحِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ، لِأَنَّ
هُوَذَا بِالصَّلِيبِ قَدْ أَتَى الْفَرَحُ لِكُلِّ الْعَالَمِ. لِنُبَارِكِ
الرَّبَّ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ وَنُسَبِّحُ قِيَامَتَهُ، لِأَنَّهُ إِذِ احْتَمَلَ
الصَّلْبَ مِنْ أَجْلِنا الْمَوْتِ بِالْمَوْتِ حَطَّمَهُ.

PSALM 50

Have mercy on me, O God, according to thy great mercy, according to the multitude of thy compassions, blot out my transgressions. Wash me thoroughly from my iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin. For I acknowledge my transgressions, and my sin is ever before me. Against Thee only have I sinned, and done what is evil in thy sight, so that Thou art justified in Thy sentences, and prevailest when Thou passest judgment. For indeed, I was conceived in iniquities, and in sins did my mother conceive me. For behold: Thou lovest truth, Thou hast made known to me the secret and hidden things of thy wisdom. Sprinkle me with hyssop, and I shall be clean, wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow. Let me hear joy and gladness, then the afflicted bones shall rejoice. Turn away Thy face from my sins, and blot out all my iniquities. Create in me a clean heart, O God, and put a right Spirit within me. Cast me not away from Thy presence, and take not Thine Holy Spirit from me. Restore to me the joy of Thy salvation, and uphold me with a directing spirit. Then I will teach transgressors Thy ways, and sinners will return to Thee. Deliver me from bloodshed, O God, the God of my salvation, and my tongue will joyfully sing aloud of Thy righteousness. O Lord, open my lips; and my mouth will declare Thy praise; for if Thou hadst delight in sacrifice, I would have given it; but Thou wouldst not be pleased by burnt offering. The sacrifice to God

إِرْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ بِعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، وَكَمِثْلِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَتِكَ
أَمْحُ مَآثِمِي. اغْسِلْنِي كَثِيرًا مِنْ إِثْمِي وَمِنْ
خَطِيئَتِي طَهِّرْنِي. فَإِنِّي أَنَا عَارِفٌ بِإِثْمِي،
وَخَطِيئَتِي أَمَامِي فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ. إِلَيْكَ وَحْدَكَ
خَطِئْتُ، وَالشَّرُّ قُدَّامَكَ صَنَعْتُ، لِكَيْ تَصْدُقَ فِي
أَقْوَالِكَ وَتَغْلِبَ فِي مُحَاكَمَتِكَ. هَاءَ نَذَا بِالْآثَامِ حُبْلِ
بِي، وَبِالْخَطَايَا وَلَدَدْتَنِي أُمِّي. لِأَنَّكَ قَدْ أَحْبَبْتَ
الْحَقَّ، وَأَوْضَحْتَ لِي غَوَامِضَ حِكْمَتِكَ
وَمَسْتَوْرَاتِهَا. تَنْضَحْنِي بِالرُّوفَى فَأَطْهُرُ، تَغْسِلْنِي
فَأَبْيَضُ أَكْثَرَ مِنَ التَّلْجِ. تَسْمِعْنِي بِهَجَّةٍ وَسُرُورًا،
فَتَبْتَهِّجُ عِظَامِي الدَّالِيلَةَ. إِضْرِبْ وَجْهَكَ عَنْ
خَطَايَايَ وَأَمْحُ كُلَّ مَآثِمِي. قَلْبًا نَقِيًّا اخْلُقْ فِيَّ، يَا
اللَّهُ، وَرُوحًا مُسْتَقِيمًا جَدِّدْ فِي أَحْشَائِي. لَا
تَطْرَحْنِي مِنْ قُدَّامِ وَجْهِكَ، وَرُوحَكَ الْقُدُّوسَ لَا
تَنْزِعْهُ مِنِّي. ائْتِنِي بِهَجَّةٍ خَلَّاصِكَ، وَبِرُوحِ
رِئَاسِي اعْضُدْنِي. فَأَعْلِمِ الْأَنْمَةَ طُرُقَكَ، وَالْكَفْرَةَ
إِلَيْكَ يَرْجِعُونَ. أَنْقِذْنِي مِنَ الدِّمَاءِ، يَا اللَّهُ، إِلَهُ
خَلَّاصِي، فَيَبْتَهِّجَ لِسَانِي بِعَدْلِكَ. يَا رَبُّ، افْتَحْ
شَفْتَيَّ، فَيُخْبِرَ فَمِي بِتَسْبِيحَتِكَ. لِأَنَّكَ لَوْ آثَرْتَ
الدَّبِيحَةَ، لَكُنْتُ قَدْ قَرَّبْتُهَا، لَكِنَّكَ لَا تُسَرُّ

<p>is a broken spirit: a broken and contrite heart, O God, Thou wilt not despise. Do good in thy good pleasure to Zion, and let the walls of Jerusalem be built; then Thou wilt delight in a sacrifice of righteousness, in offerings and whole burnt offerings; Then they will offer bulls upon Thine altar.</p>	<p>بِالْمُحْرَقَاتِ. الذَّبِيحَةُ لِلَّهِ رُوحٌ مُنْسَحِقٌ، الْقَلْبُ الْمُتَحَشِّعُ وَالْمُتَوَاضِعُ لَا يَزِدُّهُ اللَّهُ. أَصْلِحْ، يَا رَبُّ، بِمَسَرَّتِكَ صِهْيُونَ، وَلْتُبْنَ أَسْوَارُ أُورُشَلِيمَ. حِينَئِذٍ تُسَرُّ بِذَّبِيحَةِ الْبِرِّ قُرْبَانًا وَمُحْرَقَاتٍ. حِينَئِذٍ يُقَرَّبُونَ عَلَى مَذْبَحِكَ الْعُجُولَ.</p>
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KONTAKION AND OIKOS FOR LAZARUS SATURDAY (Plain Reading)

<p>To those on the earth, the Joy of all, Christ God, the Truth, the Light and the Life, the Resurrection of the world, in His goodness hath now appeared and is become the true archetype of the Resurrection of all, bestowing divine forgiveness on all men.</p>	<p>إِنَّ الْمَسِيحَ الَّذِي هُوَ الْحَقُّ وَفَرَحُ الْكُلِّ، وَالنُّورُ وَالْحَيَاةُ وَقِيَامَةُ الْعَالَمِ، اعْتَلَنَ لِلَّذِينَ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ بِصَلَاحٍ، وَصَارَ رَسْمًا لِلْقِيَامَةِ، مَانِحًا الْكُلَّ صَفْحًا إِلَهِيًّا.</p>
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<p>The Creator of the world foretold to His Disciples what would come to pass, proving to them that He knows all things as the Maker of all. “Brethren and companions, our friend has fallen asleep,” He said. “Let us go, then, and see a strange burial, and behold the tears of Mary and the tomb of Lazarus. I shall work a miracle there, as the prelude to My Crucifixion, granting all divine forgiveness.”</p>	<p>يَا خَالِقَ الْكُلِّ، لَقَدْ سَبَقْتَ فَأُوْعَزْتَ قَائِلًا لِلتَّلَامِيذِ: يَا إِخْوَتِي وَمَعَارِفِي، إِنَّ صَدِيقَنَا لِعَازَرَ قَدْ رَقَدَ، مَوْعِزًا وَمُعَلِّمًا إِيَّاهُمْ أَنَّكَ عَارِفُ الْكُلِّ بِمَا أَنَّكَ مُبْدِعُ الْكُلِّ. فَهَلُمَّ نَمُضِ إِذَا، وَنَنْظُرْ دَفْنًا وَنَوْحًا مُسْتَعْرَبًا مِنْ مَرِيَمَ، وَنُشَاهِدْ ضَرِيحَ لِعَازَرَ، لِأَنِّي عَتِيدٌ أَنْ أَجْتَرِحَ هُنَاكَ عَجَبًا مُكْمَلًا مُقَدِّمَاتِ الصَّلِيبِ، وَمَانِحًا الْكُلَّ صَفْحًا إِلَهِيًّا.</p>
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THE SYNAXARION (Plain Reading)

On this day in the Holy Orthodox Church, the Saturday before Palm Sunday, we celebrate the Raising of holy and righteous Lazarus of four-days, a friend of Christ.

Verses

Thou lamentest, O Jesus, this mortality of being,
May Thy friend live, this of divine Might!

Lazarus was beloved of Jesus, as also were his two sisters, Martha and Mary, who were frequent hosts of Jesus, and who served Him much, as evidenced in the Holy Gospels. They lived in the town of Bethany of Judea, just two miles away from Jerusalem. Our Savior summoned His Disciples to go with Him to wake Lazarus from the deep sleep of death. Jesus reached Bethany four days after Lazarus died and was buried. He was aware of the approaching death of Lazarus but deliberately delayed His coming, saying to His disciples at the news of His friend’s death: “For your sake I am glad that I was not there, so that you may believe” (John 11:14). After comforting Martha and Mary, and mourning and weeping at the death of His friend (John 11:35), Jesus went to the tomb and commanded Lazarus to “come forth.” Lazarus emerged, wrapped in grave clothes. Through all of this, our Savior shows His humanity and His divinity in that He will raise the dead

as He will raise Himself in the coming days, thus confirming the “universal resurrection.” Ancient accounts relate that Lazarus was 30 years old when Jesus raised him, and he lived another 30 years and died in Cyprus in the year 63.

By the intercessions of Thy friend, Lazarus, O Christ God, have mercy on us. Amen.

KATAVASIAE OF THE LAZARUS SATURDAY CANON IN TONE EIGHT

<p>Ode 1. 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.</p>	<p>(الأولى) نَمَشَى فِي اللُّجَةِ إِسْرَائِيلَ، وَفَرَّ طَلِيقًا مِنْ شِقَاءِ مِصْرَ النَّقِيلِ، فَهَتَفَ صَارِحًا لِلْمُنْقِذِ، لَكَ يَا رَبُّ تَسْبِيحُنَا وَالتَّهْلِيلِ.</p>
<p>Ode 3. The vault of the heavens is Thou, O Lord, Fashioner; and the Holy Church’s great founder; do Thou establish me in unfeigned love for Thee, for Thou art the height of things sought for, and staff of the faithful, O Thou only Friend of man.</p>	<p>(الثالثة) يَا مَنْ أَعْلَى قَنَاطِرِ السَّمَاوَاتِ، يَا رَبِّي أَنْتَ يَا مَنْ شَادَ الْكَنِيسَةَ، تَبَتَّيْتُ فِي الْحُبِّ، فَأَنْتَ غَايَتِي وَأَنْتَ كُلُّ مُنَايَ، يَا مُحِبَّ الْبَشَرِ يَا سَاكِنَ الْقَلْبِ.</p>
<p>Ode 4. Thou art my strength; Thou art my power and might, O Lord; Thou art my God; Thou Who wast not absent from Thy Father’s arms, Thou, Lord, art my joy. Thou hast deigned to visit our lowliness and our poverty. To Thee, therefore, I cry out with Habakkuk the Prophet: Glory be to Thy power, O Friend of man.</p>	<p>(الرابعة) يَا رَبُّ يَا قُوَّتِي، وَحَدَكَ قُدْرَتِي يَا إِلَهِي، أَنْتَ يَا مَنْ لَمْ تُغَادِرِ حِضْنَ الْآبِ، أَنْتَ بَهْجَتِي، وَ قَدْ افْتَقَدْتَ مِيرَاتِكَ عِنْدَمَا افْتَقَرْتُ، لِذَا، مَعَ النَّبِيِّ حَبَقُوقَ، أَهْتَفُ: يَا لِمَجْدِكَ يَا مُحِبَّ الْبَشَرِ.</p>
<p>Ode 5. Wherefore hast Thou deprived me, and cast me, the hapless one, far from Thy countenance? And the outer darkness hath enshrouded and cast its gloom over me. Yet, now I beseech Thee: Do Thou convert me and direct me to the light of Thy precepts, O Lord my God.</p>	<p>(الخامسة) لِمَ أَفْصَيْتَنِي عَنْكَ يَا نُورًا لَا يَغْرُبُ وَلَيْسَ لِي سِوَاكَ؟ فَمِنْ سَوْءِ حَظِّي تَغْشَانِي ظَلَامٌ لَيْلِ الْهَلَاكِ. فَالْيَا لَيْتَكَ أَضْرَعُ: سَهْلٌ أَمَامِي دَرْبُ الْعَوْدَةِ، وَأَنْزِنِي بِسُرْجِ وَصَايَاكَ.</p>
<p>Ode 6. O Lord, be gracious to me, for many are mine iniquities; and from the pit of my wicked deeds, raise me up, I pray, for unto Thee have I cried. O God of my salvation, and my Savior, hearken unto me.</p>	<p>(السادسة) سَامَخْنِي وَاعْطِفْ عَلَيَّ لِأَنَّ أَثَامِي كَثُرَتْ، وَمِنْ أَعْمَاقِ الشُّرُورِ أَضْعِدْنِي، صَارِحًا إِلَيْكَ عَلَى الدَّوَامِ. فَاسْتَجِبْ دُعَائِي يَا إِلَهِي وَمُخْلِصِي.</p>
<p>Ode 7. 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.</p>	<p>(السابعة) فَتِيَّةُ الْيَهُودِيَّةِ، لَمَّا بَلَّغُوا بَابِلَ ذَلِكَ الزَّمَانَ، لَهَيْبَ النَّارِ دَاسُوا، إِذْ عَرَفُوا الثَّلَاوْثَ، بِإِيمَانٍ مُرْتَلِينَ: مَجْدَ إِلَهِ الْآبَاءِ نُعَلِّي وَنُبَارِكُ.</p>
<p><i>We praise, we bless, and we worship the Lord.</i> Ode 8. 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.</p>	<p>(الثامنة) نُسَبِّحُ وَنُبَارِكُ وَنَسْجُدُ لِلرَّبِّ. كُلُّ الصَّلَاةِ لِمَلِكِ السَّمَاوَاتِ، مُسْتَحِقًّا تَسْبِيحِ الْقُوَّاتِ فَإِلَى الدُّهُورِ اعْبُدُوهُ وَارْفَعُوهُ.</p>

<p>Deacon: The Theotokos and Mother of the Light, let us honor and magnify in song.</p>	<p>الشماس: لَوَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ وَأَمِّ النُّورِ بِالتَّسَابِيحِ نُكْرِمُ مُعْظَمِينَ.</p>
<p>NINTH ODE OF THE FIRST CANON OF LAZARUS SATURDAY IN TONE EIGHT</p>	
<p>Let us, O ye peoples, gloriously honor the pure Theotokos, who conceived the Divine Fire in her womb without being consumed; with unceasing hymns do we magnify her.</p>	<p>هَلُمَّ أَيُّهَا الشُّعُوبُ نُكْرِمُ مُمَجِّدِينَ وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ النَّقِيَّةَ، الَّتِي قَبِلَتْ فِي حَشَاهَا النَّارَ الْإِلَهِيَّةَ وَلَمْ تَحْتَرِقْ. وَبِالتَّسَابِيحِ لَا تَنْقَطِعُ إِيَّاهَا نُعْظَمُ.</p>
<p><i>Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.</i> When the people beheld him walking that had been dead four days, they were astonished at the miracle and cried to the Redeemer: O God, we magnify Thee with hymns.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا إِلَهَنَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ. إِنَّ الشُّعُوبَ لَمَّا شَاهَدُوا مَيِّتاً ذَا أَرْبَعَةِ أَيَّامٍ مُتَحَطِّراً، انْذَهَلُوا مِنَ الْعَجَبِ، وَهَنَقُوا لِلْمُنْقِذِ: إِيَّاكَ أَيُّهَا الْإِلَهُ بِالتَّسَابِيحِ نُعْظَمُ.</p>
<p><i>Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.</i> Giving assurance before-hand of Thy glorious Arising, O my Savior, Thou dost set free from Hades Lazarus four days dead. I magnify Thee with hymns.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا إِلَهَنَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ. لَقَدْ سَبَقْتَ يَا مُخْلِصِي فَحَقَّقْتَ قِيَامَتَكَ الْمَجِيدَةَ، لَمَّا أَعْتَقْتَ لِعَازَرَ مِنَ الْجَحِيمِ، لِذَلِكَ بِالتَّسَابِيحِ نُعْظَمُكَ.</p>
<p>NINTH ODE OF THE SECOND CANON OF LAZARUS SATURDAY IN TONE EIGHT</p>	
<p>Most rightly do we confess thee as our God's Birth-giver, we who through thee have been saved, O thou Virgin most pure; with choirs of bodiless Angels, thee do we magnify.</p>	<p>أَيُّهَا الْبَتُولُ النَّقِيَّةَ، إِنَّا نَحْنُ الْمُخْلِصِينَ بِكَ، نَعْتَرِفُ أَنَّكَ وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ بِالْحَقِيقَةِ، وَنُعْظَمُكَ مَعَ صُفُوفِ الْعَادِمِي الْأَجْسَادِ.</p>
<p><i>Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.</i> Honoring Thy Father, and demonstrating that Thou wast no adversary to God, O Christ, with a prayer Thou by Thine own authority didst raise the four days dead.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا إِلَهَنَا الْمَجْدُ لَكَ. أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، صَلَّيْتَ إِلَى أَبِيكَ مُكْرِماً إِيَّاهُ، مُوَضِّحاً بِذَلِكَ أَنَّكَ وَاحِدٌ مَعَهُ فِي الْأُلُوهَةِ. وَبِسُلْطَانِكَ الذَّاتِي، أَنْهَضْتَ الْمَيِّتَ ذَا الْأَرْبَعَةِ الْأَيَّامِ.</p>
<p><i>Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.</i> Rousing Lazarus from the grave on the fourth day, O my Christ, Thou dost exhibit unto all an altogether truthful witness to Thine Arising on the third day.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا إِلَهَنَا الْمَجْدُ لَكَ. أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، أَقَمْتَ لِعَازَرَ ذَا الْأَرْبَعَةِ الْأَيَّامِ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ، وَأَظْهَرْتَهُ لِلْجَمِيعِ شَاهِداً حَقِيقِيّاً لِقِيَامَتِكَ ذَاتِ الثَّلَاثَةِ الْأَيَّامِ.</p>
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> Thou walkest and dost weep, and Thou dost speak, O my Savior, showing the operation of</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلْأَبِ، وَالابْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ. أَيُّهَا الْمَخْلِصُ، بِنَحْطُوكِ وَتَدْمِيعِكَ وَتَكَلُّمِكَ،</p>

Thy human nature; and revealing the operation of Thy Divinity, Thou dost raise up Lazarus.	أَظْهَرْتَ فِعْلَ نَاسُوتِكَ. وَبِإِنْهَاضِكَ لِعَازَرَ أَعْلَمْتَ عَنْ فِعْلِ لَاهُوتِكَ.
Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. Thou hast inexpressibly wrought my salvation, O my Savior and Master, according to the sovereign free will of each of Thy two natures.	الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ. أَيُّهَا السَّيِّدُ مَخْلَصِي، لَقَدْ اصْطَنَعْتَ خَلَاصِي بِحَالٍ لَا تَوْصَفُ، بِكُنُوتَا طَبِيعَتَيْكَ، وَبِإِرَادَتِكَ ذَاتِ السُّلْطَةِ الذَّاتِيَّةِ.
NINTH KATAVASIA OF THE LAZARUS SATURDAY CANON IN TONE EIGHT	
Most rightly do we confess thee as our God's Birth-giver, we who through thee have been saved, O thou Virgin most pure; with choirs of bodiless Angels, thee do we magnify.	بِكَ قَدْ تَخَلَّصْنَا وَلِذَا اعْتَرَفْنَا أَنَّكَ أُمُّ الْإِلَهِ الْمُبَارَكَةِ، فَاقْبَلِي مِنَّا التَّعْظِيمَ مِثْلَ الْمَلَائِكَةِ.
THE LITTLE LITANY	
Deacon: Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord. Choir: Lord, have mercy. Deacon: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace. Choir: Lord, have mercy. Deacon: Calling to remembrance our all- holy, immaculate, most-blessed and glorious Lady Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints: let us commend ourselves and each other, and all our life unto Christ our God. Choir: To Thee, O Lord. Priest: For all the powers of Heaven praise Thee, and unto Thee do they ascribe glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Choir: Amen.	الشَّمْسَاسُ: أَيْضاً وَأَيْضاً بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ. الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. الشَّمْسَاسُ: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ واحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ. الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. الشَّمْسَاسُ: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكُلِّيَّةِ الْقِدَاسَةِ الطَّاهِرَةِ، الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ، الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةِ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ. الجوق: لَكَ يَا رَبُّ. الكَاهِنُ: لِأَنَّهُ إِيَّاكَ تُسَبِّحُ كُلُّ قُوَّاتِ السَّمَاوَاتِ، وَلَكَ يُرْسَلُونَ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. الجوق: آمِينَ.
Choir: Holy is the Lord our God. (<i>thrice</i>)	الجوق: قُدُّوسٌ هُوَ الرَّبُّ إِلَهُنَا. (ثَلَاثَ مَرَاتٍ)

THE EXAPOSTEILARIA FOR LAZARUS SATURDAY IN TONE THREE

(**From the heights our Savior, Christ**)

<p>At Thy word, O Word of God, * dead Lazarus now springeth forth, * returning unto life again; * and holding branches, all mankind * doth sing Thy praise, O mighty Lord, * for Thou shalt ruin Hades * completely by Thine own death. (TWICE)</p>	<p>بِكَلِمَتِكَ يَا كَلِمَةَ اللَّهِ، طَفَرَ لِعَازِرُ الْآنَ رَاجِعاً إِلَى الْحَيَاةِ. أَمَّا الشُّعُوبُ فَيُكْرِمُونَكَ بِأَغْصَانِ أَيُّهَا الْمُفْتَدِرُ، لِأَنَّكَ بِمَوْتِكَ سَتَبِيدُ الْجَحِيمَ نِهَائِيًّا. (مرتين)</p>
<p>Christ already spoileth thee, * O death, by means of Lazarus. * O Hades, where is thy victory? * The wailing cries of Bethany * remove from thence and fall on thee. * Come, let us all now meet Him * with branches of victory.</p>	<p>أَيُّهَا الْمَوْتُ، إِنَّ الْمَسِيحَ سَبَاكَ الْآنَ بِوَأَسِطَةِ لِعَازِرٍ. فَأَيِّنَ غَلَبَتِكَ يَا جَحِيمُ؟ هَا بُكَاءُ بَيْتِ عَنِيَا ارْتَدَّ عَلَيْكَ، وَنَحْنُ كُلُّنَا نَقْدِمُ لِلْمَخْلُصِ أَغْصَانِ الْاِنْتِصَارِ.</p>

THE PRAISES IN TONE ONE

<p>Let everything that hath breath, praise the Lord. Praise ye the Lord from the heavens; praise Him in the heights. To Thee, O God is due our song.</p>	<p>كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ فَلْتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ. سَبِّحُوا الرَّبَّ مِنَ السَّمَاوَاتِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي الْأَعَالِي، لِأَنَّهُ لَكَ يَلِيقُ التَّسْبِيحُ يَا اللَّهُ.</p>
<p>Praise ye Him, all His angels; praise ye Him, all His hosts. To Thee, O God, is due our song.</p>	<p>سَبِّحُوهُ يَا جَمِيعَ مَلَائِكَتِهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ يَا سَائِرَ قُوَّاتِهِ، لِأَنَّهُ لَكَ يَلِيقُ التَّسْبِيحُ يَا اللَّهُ.</p>

For Lazarus Saturday in Tone One

<p><i>Verse 1. This glory shall be to all His saints.</i> Since Thou art the Resurrection and the Life of mankind, O Christ, Thou camest to the sepulcher of Lazarus, confirming for us Thy two natures, O long-suffering Lord; for Thou camest from the pure Virgin as God and man. As a mortal, Thou didst ask: Where is he buried? but as God, Thou by Thy life-giving command didst raise him that was four days dead.</p>	<p>1- هَذَا الْمَجْدُ يَكُونُ لِجَمِيعِ أُنْبِرَارِهِ. أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الطَّوِيلُ الْأَنَاةِ، حَيَاةُ الْبَشَرِ وَقِيَامَتُهُمْ، حَضَرْتَ إِلَى قَبْرِ لِعَازِرٍ مُؤَكِّدًا لَنَا جَوْهَرِيكَ، وَأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ مِنْ بَتُولٍ طَاهِرَةٍ، إِلَهًا وَإِنْسَانًا. لِأَنَّكَ مِنْ حَيْثُ أَنْتَ إِنْسَانٌ، سَأَلْتَ "أَيْنَ دُفِنَ؟"، وَمِنْ حَيْثُ أَنْتَ إِلَهٌ، أَنْهَضْتَ ذَا الْأَرْبَعَةِ الْأَيَّامِ بِإِشَارَةِ إِلَهِيَّةِ.</p>
<p><i>Verse 2. Praise God in His sanctuary: praise Him in the firmament of His power.</i> Thou didst raise Lazarus out of Hades when he had been dead four days, O Christ, mightily shaking the dominion of death before Thine own death. And through one man that was beloved of Thee, Thou didst foreshow the deliverance from corruption of all mankind. Wherefore, as we worship Thine almighty authority, we cry:</p>	<p>2- سَبِّحُوا اللَّهَ فِي قَدَيْسِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي قَلْبِ قُوَّتِهِ. أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، أَنْهَضْتَ مِنَ الْجَحِيمِ لِعَازِرَ الْمَيِّتِ، ذَا الْأَرْبَعَةِ الْأَيَّامِ، وَقَبْلَ مَوْتِكَ مَحَقَّتْ اِقْتِدَارَ الْمَوْتِ. وَبِصَدِيقٍ وَاحِدٍ، سَبَقْتَ فَأَخْبَرْتَ بِإِعْتَاقِ جَمِيعِ الْبَشَرِ مِنَ الْفَسَادِ. لِذَلِكَ نَسْجُدُ لِسُلْطَانِكَ الْكَامِلِ الْقُدْرَةِ هَاتِفِينَ: مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا</p>

<p>Blessed art Thou, O Savior; have mercy on us.</p>	<p>مُخَلِّصُ، ارحمنا.</p>
<p>Verse 3. Praise Him for His mighty acts: praise Him according to His excellent greatness. Martha and Mary said to the Savior: O Lord, if Thou hadst been here, Lazarus would not have died. But Christ, the Resurrection of them that sleep, raised from the dead him that had already been dead four days. Come, all ye faithful, let us worship Him, Who cometh in glory to save our souls.</p>	<p>3- سَبِّحُوهُ عَلَى مَقْدَرَتِهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ نَظِيرَ كَثْرَةِ عَظَمَتِهِ. إِنَّ مَرْيَمَ وَمَرْثَا قَالَتَا لِلْمُخَلِّصِ: يَا رَبُّ، لَوْ كُنْتُ هُنَا، لَمَا مَاتَ لِعَازَرَ. أَمَّا الْمَسِيحُ الَّذِي هُوَ قِيَامَةُ الرَّاقِدِينَ، أَقَامَ ذَا الْأَرْبَعَةِ الْأَيَّامِ مِنَ الْأَمْوَاتِ. فَهَلِّمُوا أَيُّهَا الْمُؤْمِنُونَ جَمِيعاً، نَسْجُدْ لِهَذَا الْآتِي بِمَجْدٍ لِيُخَلِّصَ نَفُوسَنَا.</p>
<p>Verse 4. Praise Him with the sound of the trumpet. Praise Him with the psaltery and harp. While granting tokens of Thy Divinity to Thy disciples, O Christ, in the midst of the multitude Thou didst humble Thyself, wishing to conceal it. Wherefore, unto the Apostles, Thou foretoldest Lazarus' death, foreknowing all things as God; but being in Bethany with the people, not knowing where Thy friend's tomb was, Thou, as a man didst seek to learn. But the man dead four days who was raised up by Thee made Thy divine power manifest. O Almighty Lord, glory be to Thee.</p>	<p>4- سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْحَنِ الْبُوقِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْمِرْمَارِ وَالْقَيْثَارَةِ. أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْمُثَبِّتُ لِتِلَامِيذِكَ رُمُوزَ أُلُوهَتِكَ، لَقَدْ تَوَاضَعْتَ أَمَامَ الْجُمُوعِ، مُرِيداً أَنْ تَخْجُبَهَا. لِذَلِكَ، بِمَا أَنَّكَ إِلَهٌ وَعِنْدَكَ عِلْمُ الْغَيْبِ، سَبَقْتَ فَأَخْبَرْتَ الرُّسُلَ بِمَوْتِ لِعَازَرَ. إِلَّا أَنَّكَ لَمَّا وَاقَيْتَ إِلَى بَيْتِ عَنِيَا، أَمَامَ الْجُمُوعِ اسْتَعْلَمْتَ عَنْ قَبْرِ صَدِيقِكَ، مُتَجَاهِلاً، كَمَا لَوْ كُنْتَ إِنْسَاناً عَادِياً. لَكِنَّ الْمَيِّتَ ذَا الْأَرْبَعَةِ أَيَّامٍ، الَّذِي أَنْهَضْتَهُ، أَعْلَنَ عِزَّتَكَ الْإِلَهِيَّةَ. فَيَا أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْقَادِرُ عَلَى كُلِّ شَيْءٍ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
<p>Also for Lazarus Saturday in Tone Four</p>	
<p>Verse 5. Praise Him with the timbrel and dance; praise Him with stringed instruments and organs. Thou didst raise up Thy friend after four days, O Christ, and madest the lament of Martha and Mary to cease, demonstrating that Thou Thyself art He Who filleth all things, with divine sovereignty, and of Thine own free will; unto Whom the Cherubim cry unceasingly: Hosanna in the highest. Blessed art Thou Who art God over all; glory be to Thee.</p>	<p>5- سَبِّحُوهُ بِالطَّبَلِ وَالْمَصَافِي، سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْأُوتَارِ وَآلَةِ الطَّرْبِ. أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، قَدْ أَقَمْتَ صَدِيقَكَ ذَا الْأَرْبَعَةِ أَيَّامٍ مِنْ مَوْتِهِ، وَكَفَفْتَ بُكَاءَ مَرْيَمَ وَمَرْثَا، مُوَضِّحاً لِلْجَمِيعِ أَنَّكَ أَنْتَ الْمَالِيُّ الْكُلَّ بِقُدْرَةِ إِلَهِيَّةٍ، وَإِرَادَةٍ مُسْتَقَلَّةِ السُّلْطَةِ، وَلَكَ يَصْرُخُ الشَّارُوبِيمُ بِلا فَتُورٍ: أَوْصِنَا فِي الْأَعَالِي، مُبَارِكٌ أَنْتَ أَيُّهَا إِلَهُ السَّائِدِ الْجَمِيعِ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
<p>Verse 6. Praise Him upon the loud cymbals: praise Him upon the high-sounding cymbals. Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord.</p>	<p>6- سَبِّحُوهُ بِنَغْمَاتِ الصُّنُوجِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِصُنُوجِ التَّهْلِيلِ، كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ فَلْتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ.</p>

<p>Martha cried to Mary: The Teacher is come, and He calleth for thee; come to Him. And she came running to where the Lord stood, and when she saw Him, she fell down and worshipped Him; and kissing His immaculate feet, she said: Lord, if Thou hadst been here, our brother would not have died.</p>	<p>إِنَّ مَرْتَا قَالَتْ لِمَرْيَمَ: الْمُعَلِّمُ حَاضِرٌ يَدْعُوكِ، فَهَلُمِّي. فَأَسْرَعَتْ إِلَى حَيْثُ كَانَ الرَّبُّ وَاقْفًا. فَلَمَّا رَأَتْهُ، سَجَدَتْ لَهُ مُقْبِلَةً قَدَمَيْهِ الطَّاهِرَتَيْنِ، وَصَارِحَةً: أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ، لَوْ كُنْتُ هَهُنَا لَمْ يَمُتْ أَخُونَا.</p>
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Also for Lazarus Saturday in Tone Eight

<p><i>Verse 7. Arise, O my God, lift up Thy hand, and forget not the humble.</i></p> <p>Thou didst raise Lazarus in Bethany after he had been dead four days; for by Thy mere presence at the tomb, Thy voice became life for the dead man. Hades groaned and released him out of fear. Great is this wonder! O greatly merciful Lord, glory be to Thee.</p>	<p>7- قُمْ يَا رَبِّي وَإِلَهِي وَلْتَرْتَفِعَ يَدُكَ وَلَا تَنْسَ بِأَنْسِيكَ إِلَى الْإِنْقِضَاءِ.</p> <p>أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ، أَنْهَضْتَ فِي بَيْتِ عَنِيَا لِعَازَرَ الْمَيِّتِ مُنْذُ أَرْبَعَةِ أَيَّامٍ، لِأَنَّكَ بِمَجَرَّدِ قُدُومِكَ إِلَى اللَّحْدِ، صَارَ نِدَاؤُكَ حَيَاةً لِلْمَيِّتِ. وَالْجَحِيمُ تَنَفَّسَتْ الصُّعْدَاءَ وَأَطْلَقَتْهُ مُرْتَعِبَةً. فَيَا لِلْمُعْجَزَةِ الْعَظِيمَةِ! أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْجَزِيلُ الرَّحْمَةِ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
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<p><i>Verse 8. I will praise Thee, O Lord, with my whole heart; I will show all Thy marvelous works.</i></p> <p>Even as Thou, O Lord, didst say to Martha: I am the Resurrection, so also didst Thou fulfill the word by deed when Thou didst call Lazarus out of Hades. Likewise, I pray Thee, O Friend of man, since Thou art compassionate, raise me up that am dead in passions.</p>	<p>8- أَعْتَرِفُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ مِنْ كُلِّ قَلْبِي وَأُحَدِّثُ بِجَمِيعِ عَجَائِبِكَ. أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ، كَمَا قُلْتَ لِمَرْتَا، أَنَا هُوَ الْقِيَامَةُ، أَكْمَلْتُ الْقَوْلَ بِالْفِعْلِ، وَاسْتَدْعَيْتَ لِعَازَرَ مِنَ الْجَحِيمِ. لِذَلِكَ أَتَوَسَّلُ إِلَيْكَ، يَا مُحِبَّ الْبَشَرِ، أَنْ تُنْهَضَنِي أَنَا الْمَيِّتَ بِالشَّهَوَاتِ، بِمَا أَنْكَ رَوْوْفٌ وَشَفُوقٌ.</p>
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THE DOXASTICON FOR LAZARUS SATURDAY IN TONE TWO

<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i></p> <p>A great and marvelous miracle is brought to pass today! For Christ, calling to a man dead four days, roused His friend from the grave and called him forth. Let us glorify Him as exceedingly glorious, that, by the intercessions of the righteous Lazarus, He may save our souls.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ.</p> <p>لَقَدْ تَمَّ الْيَوْمَ عَجَبٌ عَظِيمٌ وَمُسْتَعْرَبٌ، لِأَنَّ الْمَسِيحَ صَوَّتَ بِمَيِّتِ ذِي أَرْبَعَةِ أَيَّامٍ، فَأَنْهَضَهُ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ، وَدَعَاهُ حَبِيبًا. فَلْنُجِدْهُ بِمَا أَنَّهُ فَائِقُ التَّسْبِيحِ، لِكَيْ بِشَفَاعَةِ لِعَازَرَ الصِّدِّيقِ تُخَلِّصَ نَفُوسِنَا.</p>
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<p><i>Both now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i></p> <p>Most blessed art thou, O Virgin Theotokos, for through Him that was incarnate of thee is Hades despoiled, Adam is recalled from the dead, the curse is made void, Eve is set free, death is slain, and we are endowed with life. Wherefore, in</p>	<p>الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَالِي دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ آمِينَ.</p> <p>أَنْتِ هِيَ الْفَائِقَةُ عَلَى كُلِّ الْبَرَكَاتِ. يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الْعِذْرَاءِ. لِأَنَّ الْجَحِيمَ قَدْ سُبِّبَتْ بِوَأَسْطَةِ الْمَتَجَسِّدِ مِنْكَ وَأَدَمَ دُعِيَ ثَانِيَةً. وَاللَّعْنَةُ بَادَتْ وَحَوَاءَ</p>
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hymns of praise, we cry aloud: 'Blessed art Thou, O Christ our God, Who is thus well pleased, glory to Thee.'	انْعَتَقْتُ. والموتَ أَمِيتَ ونحنُ قد حَيِينَا فذلِكَ نَسْبِحُ هَاتِقِينَ. مَبَارِكُ أَنْتَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْهَنَا الذِي هكَذَا قَدْ سَرَّ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.
THE GREAT DOXOLOGY IN TONE TWO	
Glory to Thee, who has shown us the Light. Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will among men.	الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا مُظْهِرَ النُّورِ، الْمَجْدُ لِلَّهِ فِي الْعَلَاءِ، وَعَلَى الْأَرْضِ السَّلَامُ، وَفِي النَّاسِ الْمَسْرَّةُ.
We praise thee, we bless Thee, we worship Thee, we glorify Thee, we give thanks unto Thee for Thy great glory.	نُسَبِّحُكَ نَبَارِكُكَ، نَسْجُدُ لَكَ نُمَجِّدُكَ، نَشْكُرُكَ مِنْ أَجْلِ عَظِيمِ جَلَالِ مَجْدِكَ.
O Lord, heavenly King, God the Father Almighty; O Lord, the only begotten Son, Jesus Christ; and the Holy Spirit.	أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْمَلِكُ، السَّمَاوِيِّ، الْإِلَهُ، الْآبُ الضَّابِطُ الْكُلِّ. أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْإِبْنُ الْوَحِيدُ، يَا يَسُوعَ الْمَسِيحِ، وَيَا أَيُّهَا الرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ.
O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father, that takest away the sin of the world, have mercy on us.	أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْإِلَهُ يَا حَمَلَ اللَّهِ يَا ابْنَ الْآبِ، يَا رَافِعَ خَطِيئَةِ الْعَالَمِ ارْحَمْنَا، يَا رَافِعَ خَطَايَا الْعَالَمِ.
Receive our prayer, Thou that sittest at the right hand of the Father, and have mercy on us.	تَقَبَّلْ تَضَرُّعَنَا أَيُّهَا الْجَالِسُ عَنْ يَمِينِ الْآبِ وَارْحَمْنَا.
For Thou only art holy, Thou only art the Lord, O Jesus Christ, to the Glory of God the Father. Amen.	لَأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ وَحْدَكَ قُدُّوسٌ، أَنْتَ وَحْدَكَ الرَّبُّ يَسُوعُ الْمَسِيحِ، فِي مَجْدِ اللَّهِ الْآبِ، آمِينَ.
Every day will I bless Thee, and I will praise Thy Name forever; yea, forever and ever.	فِي كُلِّ يَوْمٍ أَبَارِكُكَ، وَأَسْبِحُ اسْمَكَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ، وَالِي أَبَدِ الْأَبَدِ.
Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this day without sin.	أَهْلِنَا يَا رَبُّ أَنْ نُحْفَظَ فِي هَذَا الْيَوْمِ بِغَيْرِ خَطِيئَةٍ.
Blessed art Thou, O Lord God of our Fathers, and praised and glorified be Thy Name forever. Amen.	مُبَارِكُ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ إِلَهُ آبَائِنَا، وَمُسَبِّحٌ وَمُمَجَّدٌ اسْمُكَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ، آمِينَ.
Let Thy mercy, O Lord, be upon us, as we do put our hope in thee.	لِتَكُنْ يَا رَبُّ رَحْمَتُكَ عَلَيْنَا، كَمَا نَتَوَكَّلُ عَلَيْكَ.
Blessed art Thou, O Lord: teach me Thy statutes. (<i>thrice</i>)	مُبَارِكُ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلِّمْنِي حَقُوقَكَ. (ثَلَاثًا)
Lord, Thou hast been our refuge in all generations. I said: Be merciful unto me; heal my soul, for I have sinned against Thee.	يَا رَبُّ مَلْجَأُ كُنْتَ لَنَا فِي جِيلٍ وَجِيلٍ، أَنَا قُلْتُ يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنِي وَاشْفِ نَفْسِي، لِأَنَّي قَدْ خَطِئْتُ إِلَيْكَ.
Lord, I have fled unto Thee: teach me to do Thy	يَا رَبُّ إِلَيْكَ لَجَأْتُ فَعَلِّمْنِي أَنْ أَعْمَلَ رِضَاكَ،

will, for Thou art my God.	لَأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ هُوَ إِلَهِي.
For with Thee is the fountain of life; in Thy light shall we see light.	لَأَنَّ مِنْ قِبَلِكَ عَيْنُ الْحَيَاةِ، وَبِنُورِكَ نَعَايُنُ النُّورَ.
O continue Thy lovingkindness unto them that know Thee. Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us. (<i>thrice</i>)	فَابْسُطْ رَحْمَتَكَ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَعْرِفُونَكَ. قُدُّوسُ اللَّهِ، قُدُّوسُ الْقَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ ارْحَمْنَا. (ثَلَاثًا)
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ.
Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.	الآنَ وَكُلُّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.
Holy Immortal, have mercy on us.	قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ ارْحَمْنَا.
Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us.	قُدُّوسُ اللَّهِ، قُدُّوسُ الْقَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ ارْحَمْنَا.
TROPARION IN TONE FOUR	
Today is Salvation come into the world. Let us sing praises to Him Who arose from the grave, the Author of our life; for having by Death destroyed death, He hath given us victory and Great Mercy.	اليَوْمَ صَارَ الْخَلَاصُ لِلْعَالَمِ، فَلنُسَبِّحُ الَّذِي قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ، عُنُصَرَ حَيَاتِنَا، لِأَنَّهُ إِذْ قَدْ حَطَّمَ الْمَوْتَ بِالْمَوْتِ، مَنَحَنَا الظَّفَرَ وَالرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.
<i>These texts prepared by the Department of Liturgics of the Antiochian Archdiocese Portions of the Archdiocesan Service Texts include texts from The Menaion, The Great Horologion, The Pentecostarion, The Octoechos, and The Psalter of the Seventy, 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.</i>	

**DIVINE LITURGY VARIABLES ON THE
SATURDAY OF THE RAISING OF LAZARUS THE RIGHTEOUS**

DIVINE LITURGY OF ST. JOHN CHRYSOSTOM

NOTE TO CLERGY: Remember to include this special petition in the Great Litany before the one for the head of state, as directed by the Antiochian Archdiocese.

Deacon: For Metropolitan Paul, Archbishop John, and for their quick release from captivity and safe return, let us pray to the Lord.

الشَّماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ المِثْرُوبُولِيَتِ بُولَسَ والمِطْرانِ
يُوحنا وَفَكَ اسْرِهِما وَعَوْدَتِهِما سَالِمِينَ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ
نَطْلُبُ.

THE SECOND ANTIPHON (same as ordinary Sundays)

Refrain: Save us, O Son of God, Who art risen from the dead; who sing to Thee. Alleluia.

اللازمَة: خَلَّصْنَا يَا ابْنَ اللَّهِ يَا مَنْ قَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ
الْأَمْواتِ، لِتُرْتَلَّ لَكَ، هَلْلُويَا.

• *During the Little Entrance, chant the Apolytikion of Lazarus Saturday.*

APOLYTIKION OF LAZARUS SATURDAY IN TONE ONE

In confirming the common Resurrection, O Christ God, Thou didst raise up Lazarus from the dead before Thy Passion. Wherefore, we also, like the children, bearing the symbols of victory, cry to Thee, the Vanquisher of death: Hosanna in the highest; blessed is He that cometh in the Name of the Lord.

أَيُّهَا المَسِيحُ الإِله، لَمَّا أَقَمْتَ لِعازَرَ مِنْ بَيْنِ
الْأَمْواتِ قَبْلَ آمَلِك، حَقَّقْتَ القِيامَةَ العامَّة. لِذَلِكَ
وَنَحْنُ كالأَطْفالِ، نَحْمِلُ عَلاماتِ العَلَبَةِ وَالظَّفْرِ،
صارِخِينَ نَحْوَكَ يا غالِبَ المَوْتِ: أوْصنا في
الأَعالي، مُبارِكُ الآتي بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ.

THE EISODIKON (ENTRANCE HYMN) (same as ordinary Sundays)

Come, let us worship, and fall down before Christ. Save us, O Son of God, who art risen from the dead; who sing to Thee. Alleluia.

هَلِّمُوا لِتَسْجُدَ وَتَرْكَعَ لِلْمَسِيحِ مَلِكنا وَالهِنا. خَلَّصْنَا
يا ابْنَ اللَّهِ يا مَنْ قَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الأَمْواتِ، نَحْنُ
المُرْتَلِينَ لَكَ. هَلْلُويَا.

APOLYTIKION OF LAZARUS SATURDAY IN TONE ONE

In confirming the common Resurrection, O Christ God, Thou didst raise up Lazarus from the dead before Thy Passion. Wherefore, we also, like the children, bearing the symbols of victory, cry to Thee, the Vanquisher of death: Hosanna in the highest; blessed is He that cometh in the Name of the Lord.

أَيُّهَا المَسِيحُ الإِله، لَمَّا أَقَمْتَ لِعازَرَ مِنْ بَيْنِ
الْأَمْواتِ قَبْلَ آمَلِك، حَقَّقْتَ القِيامَةَ العامَّة. لِذَلِكَ
وَنَحْنُ كالأَطْفالِ، نَحْمِلُ عَلاماتِ العَلَبَةِ وَالظَّفْرِ،
صارِخِينَ نَحْوَكَ يا غالِبَ المَوْتِ: أوْصنا في
الأَعالي، مُبارِكُ الآتي بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ.

• *Do NOT sing the apolytikion of the patron saint or feast of the temple.*

KONTAKION OF LAZARUS SATURDAY IN TONE TWO (**Thou soughtest the heights**)

To those on the earth, * the Joy of all, Christ God, the Truth, * the Light and the Life, *

إِنَّ المَسِيحَ الَّذِي هُوَ الحَقُّ وَفَرَحُ الكُلِّ، والنُّورُ

the Resurrection of the world, * in His goodness hath now appeared and is become the true archetype * of the Resurrection of all, * bestowing divine forgiveness on all men.

والحياة وقيامه العالم، اعتلن للذين على الأرض بصلاح، وصار رسماً للقيامه، مانحاً الكل صفحاً إلهياً.

THE ANTI-TRISAGION HYMN

CHOIR: As many of you as have been baptized into Christ have put on Christ. Alleluia. (THRICE)

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

Have put on Christ. Alleluia.

DEACON: Dynamis!

CHOIR: As many of you as have been baptized into Christ have put on Christ. Alleluia.

الجوقة أنتم الذين بالمسيح اعتمدتم، المسيح قد لبستم. هلوليا. (ثلاثاً).

المجد للآب، والابن، والروح القدس. الآن وكل أوان وإلى دهر الدهرين آمين.

المسيح قد لبستم، هلوليا.

الشماس: ديناميس!

الجوقة أنتم الذين بالمسيح اعتمدتم، المسيح قد لبستم. هلوليا.

EPISTLE READING FOR LAZARUS SATURDAY

The Lord is my light and my Savior.

The Lord is the defender of my life.

The Reading is from the Epistle of St Paul to the Hebrews (12:28-13:8).

Brethren, let us be grateful for receiving a kingdom that cannot be shaken, and thus let us offer to God acceptable worship, with reverence and awe; for our God is a consuming fire. Let brotherly love continue. Do not neglect to show hospitality to strangers, for thereby some have entertained angels unawares. Remember those who are in prison, as though in prison with them; and those who are ill-treated, since you also are in the body. Let marriage be held in honor among all, and let the marriage bed be undefiled; for God will judge the immoral and adulterous. Keep your life free from love of money, and be content with what you have; for He has said, "I will never fail you nor forsake you." Hence we can confidently say, "The Lord is my helper, I will not be afraid; what can man do to me?" Remember

الرب نوري ومخلصي ممن أخاف؟

الرب عاضد حياتي ممن أجزع؟

فصل من رسالة القديس بولس الرسول إلى العبرانيين.

يا إخوة، إذ قد حصلنا على ملكوت لا يتزعزع فلنتمسك بنعم نعبد بها الله عبادة مرضية، بورع ونقوى. لأن «الهنأ نار أكلة». لتستمر فيكم محبة الإخوة، ولا تنسوا ضيافة الغرباء، لأن بها أناس أضافوا ملائكة وهم لا يدرون. اذكروا الأسرى كأنكم مأسورون معهم، والمجهودين بما أنكم أنتم أيضاً في الجسد. ليكن الزواج مكرماً في كل شيء، والمضجع طاهراً. أما الزناة والفساق فسيدينهم الله. لتكن سيرتكم منزهة عن حب المال. مفتعين بما عندكم، فإنه قال: «لا أخذك ولا أهملك»، حتى إننا نقول واثقين: «الرب عوني فلا أخشى. ماذا يصنع بي

your leaders, those who spoke to you the word of God; consider the outcome of their life, and imitate their faith. Jesus Christ is the same yesterday and today and forever.

الإنسان؟" اذْكُرُوا مُدْبِرِيكُمْ الَّذِينَ كَلَّمُوكُمْ بِكَلِمَةِ
الله. تأملوا في عاقبة تصرفهم واقتدوا بإيمانهم.
إن يسوع المسيح هو هو أمس واليوم وإلى الأبد.

GOSPEL READING FOR LAZARUS SATURDAY

The Reading from the Holy Gospel according to St. John (11:1-45).

At that time, a certain man was ill, Lazarus of Bethany, the village of Mary and her sister Martha. It was Mary who anointed the Lord with ointment and wiped His feet with her hair, whose brother Lazarus was ill. So the sisters sent to Jesus, saying, "Lord, he whom you love is ill." But when Jesus heard it He said, "This illness is not unto death; it is for the glory of God, so that the Son of God may be glorified by means of it." Now Jesus loved Martha and her sister and Lazarus. So when He heard that he was ill, He stayed two days longer in the place where He was. Then after this Jesus said to the Disciples, "Let us go into Judea again." The Disciples said to him, "Rabbi, the Jews were but now seeking to stone Thee, and Thou art going there again?" Jesus answered, "Are there not twelve hours in the day? If anyone walks in the day, he does not stumble, because he sees the light of this world. But if anyone walks in the night, he stumbles, because the light is not in him." Thus He spoke, and then He said to them, "Our friend Lazarus has fallen asleep, but I go to awake him out of sleep." The Disciples said to Him, "Lord, if he has fallen asleep, he will recover." Now Jesus had spoken of His death, but they thought that He meant taking rest in sleep. Then Jesus told them plainly, "Lazarus is dead; and for your sake I am glad that I was not there, so that you may believe. But let us go to him." Thomas, called the Twin, said to his fellow Disciples, "Let us also go, that we

فصلٌ شريفٌ من بشارَةِ القديس يوحنا الإنجيلي البشير والتلميذ الطاهر (11:1-45)

في ذلك الزمان كان إنسانٌ مريضٌ وهو لعازرُ،
من بيت عنيا من قرية مريمَ ومَرثا أختها.
(وكانت مريمُ، هي تلك التي هي التي دهنت
الربَّ بالطيبِ ومسحت قدميه بشعرها، وكان
لعازرُ المريضُ أباها). فأرسلت الأختان إليه
قائلتين: «يا سيِّد، ها إن الذي تحبه مريضٌ».
⁴فلما سمع يسوعُ، قال: «هذا المرصُّ ليس
للموت، بل لأجل مجدِّ الله، لكي يُمجدَّ ابنُ الله
به». وكان يسوعُ يحبُّ مرثا وأختها ولعازرَ. فلما
سمع أنه مريضٌ، لبث حينئذٍ في الموضع الذي
كان فيه يومين. وبعد ذلك، قال لتلاميذه:
«لنذهب إلى اليهودية أيضًا». فقال له التلاميذُ:
«يا معلِّم، الآن كان اليهود يطلبون رجلك، وأنت
تمضي أيضًا إلى هناك؟». أجاب يسوعُ: «اليس
النهارُ اثنتي عشرة ساعة؟ فإن مشى أحدٌ في
النهارِ لن يعثرُ لأنه يبصرُ نورَ هذا العالمِ، وإن
مشى في الليلِ عثرَ، لأنَّ النورَ ليس فيه». قال
هذا ثمَّ قال لهم: «إن لعازرَ حبيبنا قد رقد، لكني
أنطق لأوقظه». قال له تلاميذه: «يا سيِّد، إن
كان قد رقد فإنه يخلصُ». وإنما قال يسوعُ عن
موته، فظنوا أنه يقول عن رقاد النوم. حينئذٍ قال
لهم يسوعُ صريحاً: «لعازرُ قد مات. وأنا أفرح
من أجلكم إني لم أكن هناك، لتؤمنوا. فلنذهب

may die with Him.” Now when Jesus came, He found that Lazarus had already been in the tomb for four days. Bethany was near Jerusalem, about two miles off, and many of the Jews had come to Martha and Mary to console them concerning their brother. When Martha heard that Jesus was coming, she went and met Him, while Mary sat in the house. Martha said to Jesus, “Lord, if Thou hadst been here, my brother would not have died. And even now I know that whatever Thou wilt ask from God, God will give it Thee.” Jesus said to her, “Your brother will rise again.” Martha said to Him, “I know that he will rise again in the resurrection at the last day.” Jesus said to her, “I am the resurrection and the life; he who believes in Me, though he die, yet shall he live, and whoever lives and believes in Me shall never die. Do you believe this?” She said to Him, “Yes, Lord; I believe that Thou art the Christ, the Son of God, He Who is coming into the world.” When she had said this, she went and called her sister Mary, saying quietly, “The Teacher is here and is calling for you.” And when she heard it, she rose quickly and went to Him. Now Jesus had not yet come to the village, but was still in the place where Martha had met Him. When the Jews who were with her in the house, consoling her, saw Mary rise quickly and go out, they followed her, supposing that she was going to the tomb to weep there. Then Mary, when she came where Jesus was and saw Him, fell at His feet, saying to Him, “Lord, if Thou hadst been here, my brother would not have died.” When Jesus saw her weeping, and the Jews who came with her also weeping, He was deeply moved in spirit and troubled; and He said, “Where have you laid him?” They said to Him, “Lord, come and see.” Jesus wept. So the Jews said, “See how He loved him!” But some of them said,

إِلَيْهِ!». فَقَالَ تُومَا، الَّذِي يُسَمَّى التَّوَامِ، لِلتَّلَامِيذِ أَصْحَابِهِ: «لِنَذْهَبْ نَحْنُ أَيْضًا لِكِي نَمُوتَ مَعَهُ!». فَلَمَّا أَتَى يَسُوعُ وَجَدَ أَنَّ لَهُ فِي الْقَبْرِ أَرْبَعَةَ أَيَّامٍ. (وَكَانَتْ بَيْتٌ عَنِّيَا قَرِيبَةً مِنْ أُورُشَلِيمَ نَحْوَ خَمْسِ عَشْرَةِ عُلُوَّةً). وَكَانَ كَثِيرُونَ مِنَ الْيَهُودِ قَدْ جَاءُوا إِلَى مَرْتَا وَمَرْيَمَ لِيَعْرُوهُمَا عَنْ أُخِيهِمَا. فَلَمَّا سَمِعَتْ مَرْتَا بِقُدُومِ يَسُوعَ اسْتَقْبَلَتْهُ، وَكَانَتْ مَرْيَمُ قَاعِدَةً فِي الْبَيْتِ. فَقَالَتْ مَرْتَا لِيَسُوعَ: «يَا سَيِّدُ، لَوْ كُنْتُ هَهُنَا لَمْ يَمُتْ أَخِي! وَلَكِنِّي أَيْضًا أَعْلَمُ أَنَّكَ مَهْمَا تَطْلُبُ مِنَ اللَّهِ، فَاللَّهُ يُعْطِيكَ». قَالَ لَهَا يَسُوعُ: «سَيَقُومُ أَخُوكِ». فَقَالَتْ لَهُ مَرْتَا: «أَنَا أَعْلَمُ أَنَّهُ سَيَقُومُ فِي الْقِيَامَةِ، فِي الْيَوْمِ الْآخِرِ». فَقَالَ لَهَا يَسُوعُ: «أَنَا الْقِيَامَةُ وَالْحَيَاةُ، مَنْ آمَنَ بِي وَلَوْ مَاتَ فَسَيَحْيَا، وَكُلُّ مَنْ كَانَ حَيًّا وَآمَنَ بِي فَلَنْ يَمُوتَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ. أَتُؤْمِنِينَ بِهَذَا؟» قَالَتْ لَهُ: «نَعَمْ يَا سَيِّدُ. أَنَا مُؤْمِنَةٌ أَنَّكَ أَنْتَ الْمَسِيحُ ابْنُ اللَّهِ، الْآتِي إِلَى الْعَالَمِ». وَلَمَّا قَالَتْ هَذَا مَضَتْ وَدَعَتْ مَرْيَمَ أُخْتَهَا سِرًّا، قَائِلَةً: «الْمُعَلِّمُ حَاضِرٌ يَدْعُوكِ». فَلَمَّا سَمِعَتْ، نَهَضَتْ مُسْرِعَةً وَجَاءَتْ إِلَيْهِ. (وَلَمْ يَكُنْ يَسُوعُ قَدْ بَلَغَ إِلَى الْقَرْيَةِ، وَلَكِنَّهُ كَانَ فِي الْمَكَانِ الَّذِي اسْتَقْبَلَتْهُ فِيهِ مَرْتَا). فَالْيَهُودَ الَّذِينَ كَانُوا مَعَهَا فِي الْبَيْتِ يُعْرُونَهَا، لَمَّا رَأَوْا مَرْيَمَ قَدْ نَهَضَتْ مُسْرِعَةً وَخَرَجَتْ، تَبِعُوهَا قَائِلِينَ: «إِنَّهَا ذَاهِبَةٌ إِلَى الْقَبْرِ لَتَبْكِي هُنَاكَ». فَلَمَّا انْتَهَتْ مَرْيَمُ إِلَى حَيْثُ كَانَ يَسُوعُ وَرَأَتْهُ، خَرَّتْ عَلَى قَدَمَيْهِ وَقَالَتْ لَهُ: «يَا سَيِّدُ، لَوْ كُنْتُ هَهُنَا لَمْ يَمُتْ أَخِي!». فَلَمَّا رَأَاهَا يَسُوعُ تَبْكِي، وَرَأَى الْيَهُودَ الَّذِينَ جَاءُوا مَعَهَا يَبْكُونَ، ارْتَعْشَ بِالرُّوحِ وَحَرَكَ نَفْسَهُ، وَقَالَ: «أَيَّنَ

“Could not He Who opened the eyes of the blind man have kept this man from dying?” Then Jesus, deeply moved again, came to the tomb; it was a cave, and a stone lay upon it. Jesus said, “Take away the stone.” Martha, the sister of the dead man, said to Him, “Lord, by this time there will be an odor, for he has been dead four days.” Jesus said to her, “Did I not tell you that if you would believe you would see the glory of God?” So they took away the stone from the place where the dead was laid. And Jesus lifted up His eyes and said, “Father, I thank Thee that Thou hast heard Me. I know that Thou hearest Me always, but I have said this on account of the people standing by, that they may believe that Thou didst send Me.” When He had said this, He cried with a loud voice, “Lazarus, come out.” The dead man came out, his hands and feet bound with bandages, and his face wrapped with a cloth. Jesus said to them, “Unbind him, and let him go.” Many of the Jews therefore, who had come with Mary and had seen what He did, believed in Him.

وَضَعْتُمُوهُ؟» قَالُوا لَهُ: «يَا سَيِّدُ، تَعَالِ وَانظُرْ». فَدَمَعَ يَسُوعُ. فَقَالَ الْيَهُودُ: «انظُرُوا كَيْفَ كَانَ يُحِبُّهُ!». وَقَالَ بَعْضُهُمْ: «أَمَا كَانَ يَقْدِرُ هَذَا الَّذِي فَتَحَ عَيْنِي الْأَعْمَى أَنْ يَجْعَلَ هَذَا أَيْضًا لَا يَمُوتُ؟». فَارْتَعَشَ يَسُوعُ ثَانِيَةً فِي نَفْسِهِ وَجَاءَ إِلَى الْقَبْرِ، وَكَانَ مَغَارَةً وَقَدْ وُضِعَ عَلَيْهِ حَجَرٌ. فَقَالَ يَسُوعُ: «ارْفَعُوا الْحَجَرَ!». فَقَالَتْ لَهُ مَرْثَا، أُخْتُ الْمَيِّتِ: «يَا سَيِّدُ، قَدْ أَنْتَنَ لِأَنَّ لَهُ أَرْبَعَةَ أَيَّامٍ». فَقَالَ لَهَا يَسُوعُ: «أَلَمْ أَقُلْ لَكَ: إِنَّكَ إِنْ آمَنْتِ فَسَتَرَيْنَ مَجْدَ اللَّهِ؟». فَارْفَعُوا الْحَجَرَ، فَارْفَعَ يَسُوعُ عَيْنَيْهِ إِلَى فَوْقِ، وَقَالَ: «يَا أَبَتِ، أَشْكُرُكَ لِأَنَّكَ سَمِعْتَ لِي، وَقَدْ عَلِمْتُ أَنَّكَ تَسْمَعُ لِي فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ. وَلَكِنْ قُلْتُ هَذَا لِأَجْلِ الْجَمْعِ الْوَاقِفِ، لِيُؤْمِنُوا أَنَّكَ أَنْتَ أَرْسَلْتَنِي». وَلَمَّا قَالَ هَذَا صَرَخَ بِصَوْتٍ عَظِيمٍ: «يَا لِعَازِرُ، هَلُمَّ خَارِجًا!»⁴⁴ فَخَرَجَ الْمَيِّتُ وَرِجْلَاهُ وَيَدَاهُ مَرْبُوطَاتٌ بِلِفَائِفٍ، وَوَجْهُهُ مَلْفُوفٌ بِمِنْدِيلٍ. فَقَالَ لَهُمْ يَسُوعُ: «خُذُوهُ وَدَعُوهُ يَذْهَبُ». فَكَثِيرُونَ مِنَ الْيَهُودِ الَّذِينَ جَاءُوا إِلَى مَرْيَمَ، وَرَأَوْا مَا صَنَعَ يَسُوعُ، آمَنُوا بِهِ.

MEGALYNARION FOR LAZARUS SATURDAY IN TONE EIGHT

Let us glorify and honor, O ye people, the pure Theotokos, who bore within her without burning the divine Fire. Let us magnify her with unceasing songs of praise.

هَلُمَّ أَيُّهَا الشُّعُوبُ نُكْرِّمُ مُمَجِّدِينَ وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ النَّقِيَّةَ، الَّتِي قَبِلَتْ فِي حَشَاهَا النَّارَ الْإِلَهِيَّةَ وَلَمْ تَحْتَرِقِ. وَبِتَسَابِيحٍ لَا تَنْقَطِعُ إِيَّاهَا نَعْظِمُ.

COMMUNION HYMN FOR LAZARUS SATURDAY IN TONE EIGHT

Out of the mouths of infants and sucklings, Thou hast perfected praise. Alleluia.

مِنْ أَفْوَاهِ الْأَطْفَالِ وَالرُّضَعَاءِ أَعَدَدْتَ تَسْبِيحًا. هَلِيلُويَا.

- During the Communion of the laity, the choir can sing “[Rejoice, O Bethany](#).”
- Post-Communion Hymn: Instead of “We have seen the true light”, sing the Apolytikion of [Lazarus Saturday](#).

THE GREAT DISMISSAL

Priest: May He Who by raising Lazarus from the dead didst confirm the common Resurrection for our salvation, Christ our true God, through the intercessions of His all-immaculate and all-blameless holy Mother; by the might of the Precious and Life-giving Cross; by the protection of the honorable Bodiless Powers of Heaven; at the supplication of the honorable, glorious Prophet, Forerunner and Baptist John; of the holy, glorious and all-laudable apostles; of our father among the saints, John Chrysostom, archbishop of Constantinople, whose Divine Liturgy we have now celebrated; of the holy, glorious and right-victorious Martyrs; of our venerable and God-bearing Fathers; of Saint N., the patron and the protector of this holy community; of the holy and righteous ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna; of the holy and righteous Lazarus of four-days in the tomb, the friend of Christ, whose memory we celebrate today, and of all the saints: have mercy on us and save us, forasmuch as He is good and loveth mankind.

الكاهن: يا مَنْ أقمْتَ لعازرَ من بينِ الأمواتِ حَقَّقْتَ القيامةَ العامةَ لأجلِ خلاصنا، أيُّها المسيحُ إلهُنا الحَقِيقِي، بِشِفاعاتِ أُمَّكَ الكَلِيبَةِ الطَّهارةِ والبريئةِ مِنْ كُلِّ عَيْبٍ؛ وبِقُدْرَةِ الصَّليبِ الكَرِيمِ المُحْيِي؛ وبِطَلباتِ القُوَّاتِ السَّماويَّةِ المُكْرَمَةِ العادِمَةِ الأَجسادِ؛ والنَّبِيِّ الكَرِيمِ السابقِ المَجيدِ يوحنا المَعْمَدانِ؛ والقَدِيسينَ المُشَرَّفَينَ الرُّسُلِ الجَدِيرينَ بِكُلِّ مَدِيحٍ؛ وأبينا الجَليلِ في القَدِيسينَ يوحنا الأَدهبِيِّ الفَمِّ رَئيسِ أساقِفَةِ القُسطنطينيَّةِ كاتِبِ هَذِهِ الخِدْمَةِ الشَّرِيفَةِ؛ والقَدِيسينَ المَجيدينَ الشُّهداءِ المُتألِّقينَ بالظَفْرِ؛ وآبائنا الأبرارِ المتوشِّحينَ بالله. والقَدِيسِ (الإِسْمِ) شَفيعِ هذه الكَنِيسَةِ المقدَّسةِ؛ والقَدِيسينَ الصَدِيقينَ يواكيمَ وحنَّةَ جَدِّي المسيحِ الإِلهِ، والقَدِيسِ الصالحِ لعازرَ الَّذِي كانَ يرقَدُ في القَبْرِ أربَعَةَ أَيامٍ، وصَدِيقِ المسيحِ، الَّذينَ نقيمُ تذكارتَهُمُ اليومَ؛ وَجَمِيعِ قَدِيسيكَ: ارْحَمنا وَخَلِّصنا بِما أَنَّكَ صالِحٌ ومُحِبٌّ لِلبَشَرِ.

Priest: Through the prayers of our holy fathers, Lord Jesus Christ our God, have mercy on us and save us.

الكاهن: بِصَلواتِ آباءنا القَدِيسينَ، أيُّها الرَّبُّ يَسوعُ المسيحُ إلهُنا، ارْحَمنا وَخَلِّصنا.

Choir: Amen.

الجوق: آمين.

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

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