

Liturgy Of the Presanctified Gifts PART TWO



خدمة القدسات السابق تقديسها (2)

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While the Psalms being chanted the Deacon takes up the censer, asks the Priest's blessing on the incense, and does the great censuring. The Deacon begins the great censuring at the Prothesis Table. After censuring the Prothesis Table, he moves in front of the Holy Table. After censuring the four sides of the Altar and the High Place, he exits the Altar through the north door. He censes the Episcopal Throne three times. After censuring the icons on the iconostasis and the west of the Church, he walks down the centre aisle censuring the people on the south side of the church and then walks up the centre aisle censuring the people on the north side of the church. When he reaches the solea, he censes the icon of Christ and the icon of the Theotokos and enters the Altar through the south door. He goes to the Prothesis and censes the Prothesis first. He then moves to the front of the Altar and censes the front of the Altar, the High Place, the Priests twice and everyone else in the altar once.

وعلى " يا ربّ إليك صرخت " يأخذ الشماس المبخرة ويدنو من الكاهن ويقول:
" بارك يا سيّد، هذا البخور " ويباركه الكاهن، فيبخر الشمّاس القرايين المقدسة ثمّ حول
المائدة ومائدة التهيئة، ومتى ابتداءً خورس اليسار ترتيل لتستقم صلاتي يخرج الشمّاس من
الباب الشماليّ للهيكل، فيبخر الكرسيّ الأسقفيّ ثلاثاً (إذا كان رئيس الكهنة حاضراً
فیبخرة تسع مرات)، والإيقونات المقدسة، وكذلك الشعب مبتدئاً من الخورس اليمين،
وأرجاء الكنيسة كالعادة، ثمّ يعود إلى وسط الكنيسة ويبخر الأيقونات المقدسة (ورئيس
الكهنة ثلاثاً إذا كان حاضراً)، ثمّ يدخل الهيكل من الباب الجنوبيّ، فيبخر المائدة المقدسة
ومائدة التهيئة ومنّ في الهيكل، ويضع المبخرة مكانها.

FIRST WEEK

Psalm 140

In Tone One

Lord, I have cried to You, hear me. Hear me, O Lord.

Lord, I have cried to You, hear me. Give heed to the voice of my supplication, when I cry to You. Hear me, O Lord.

Let my prayer be set forth as incense before You; the lifting up of my hands as an evening sacrifice. Hear me, O Lord.

Set, O Lord, a watch before my mouth, and a door of enclosure round about my lips.

Incline not my heart to words of evil, to make excuse with excuses in sins.

With men that work iniquity; and I will not join with their chosen.

The righteous man will chasten me with mercy and reprove me; as for the oil of the sinner, let it not anoint my head.

For yet more is my prayer in the presence of their pleasures; swallowed up nearby the rock have their judges been.

They shall hear my words, for they are sweetened; as a clod of earth is broken upon the earth, so have their bones been scattered beside Hades.

For to You, O Lord, O Lord, are my eyes, in You have I hoped; take not my soul away.

الاسبوع الأول

المزمور 140

بِاللَّحْنِ الْأَوَّلِ

يَا رَبِّ إِلَيْكَ صَرَخْتُ فَاسْتَمِعْ لِي. اسْتَمِعْ لِي يَا رَبِّ.

يَا رَبِّ إِلَيْكَ صَرَخْتُ فَاسْتَمِعْ لِي. أَنْصِتْ إِلَى صَوْتِ تَضَرُّعِي حِينَ أَصْرُخُ
إِلَيْكَ، اسْتَمِعْ لِي يَا رَبِّ.

لِتَسْتَقِمَّ صَلَاتِي كَالْبُحُورِ أَمَامَكَ، وَلِيَكُنْ رَفْعُ يَدَيَّ كَذَبِيحَةٍ مَسَائِيَّةٍ، اسْتَمِعْ لِي
يَا رَبِّ.

اجْعَلْ يَا رَبُّ حَارِسًا لِفَمِي، وَبَابًا حَصِينًا عَلَى شَفْتَيَّ.

لَا تُمْلِ قَلْبِي إِلَى كَلَامِ الشَّرِّ، فَيَتَعَلَّلَ بِعِلَلِ الْخَطَايَا.

مَعَ النَّاسِ الْعَامِلِينَ الْإِثْمَ وَلَا أَنْتَقِ مَعَ مُحْتَارِيهِمْ.

سَيُودِدْبَنِي الصِّدِّيقُ بِرَحْمَةٍ وَيُؤَبِّخُنِي، أَمَّا زَيْتُ الْخَاطِيِّ فَلَا يُدْهَنُ بِهِ رَأْسِي.

فَإِنَّ صَلَاتِي أَيْضًا فِي مَسَرَّتِهِمْ، قَدْ ابْتُلِعَتْ قُضَاتُهُمْ مُلْتَصِقِينَ بِصَخْرَةٍ.

يَسْمَعُونَ كَلِمَاتِي فَإِنَّهَا قَدْ اسْتُدِدَّتْ، مِثْلَ سَمَنِ الْأَرْضِ الْمُنْشَقِّ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ
تَبَدَّدَتْ عِظَامُهُمْ حَوْلَ الْجَحِيمِ.

فَإِلَيْكَ يَا رَبِّ، يَا رَبِّ، عَيْنَايَ، وَعَلَيْكَ تَوَكَّلْتُ، فَلَا تَنْزِعْ نَفْسِي.

Keep me from the snare which they have laid for me, and from the stumbling blocks of them that work iniquity.

The sinners shall fall into their own net; I am alone until I pass by.

Psalm 141

With my voice to the Lord have I cried, with my voice to the Lord have I made my supplication.

I will pour out before Him my supplication, my affliction before Him will I declare.

When my spirit fainted within me, then You knew my paths.

In this way wherein I have walked, they hid for me a snare.

I looked upon my right hand and beheld, and there was no one that knew me.

Flight has failed me, and there is no one that watches out for my soul.

I have cried to You, O Lord; I said: You are my hope, my portion are You in the land of the living.

Attend to my supplication, for I am brought very low.

Deliver me from them that persecute me, for they are stronger than I.

إِحْفَظْنِي مِنَ الْفَحِّ الَّذِي نَصَبُوهُ لِي، وَمِنْ مَعَاثِرِ صَانِعِي الْإِثْمِ.
تَسْقُطُ الْخَطَاةُ فِي مَصَائِدِهِمْ، وَأَكُونُ أَنَا عَلَى انْفِرَادٍ إِلَى أَنْ أَعْبُرَ.

المزمور 141

بِصَوْتِي إِلَى الرَّبِّ صَرَخْتُ، بِصَوْتِي إِلَى الرَّبِّ تَضَرَّعْتُ.
أَسْكُبُ أَمَامَهُ تَضَرُّعِي، وَأَحْزَانِي قُدَّامَهُ أُخْبِرُ.
عِنْدَ فَنَاءِ رُوحِي مِنِّي، أَنْتَ تَعْرِفُ سُبُلِي.
فِي هَذَا الطَّرِيقِ الَّذِي كُنْتُ أَسْلُكُ فِيهِ، أَخْفُوا لِي فَخًّا.
تَأَمَّلْتُ فِي الْمِيَامِنِ وَأَبْصَرْتُ فَلَمْ يَكُنْ مَنْ يَعْرِفُنِي.
ضَاعَ الْمَهْرَبُ مِنِّي، وَلَمْ يُوجَدْ مَنْ يَطْلُبُ نَفْسِي.
فَصَرَخْتُ إِلَيْكَ يَا رَبِّ، وَقُلْتُ أَنْتَ هُوَ رَجَائِي، وَنَصِيْبِي فِي أَرْضِ الْأَحْيَاءِ.
أَنْصِتْ إِلَيَّ طَلِبَتِي، فَإِنِّي قَدْ تَدَلَّلْتُ جَدًّا.
نَجِّنِي مِنَ الَّذِينَ يَضْطَهُدُونَنِي، لِأَنَّهُمْ قَدْ اعْتَرَوْا عَلَيَّ.

**Bring my soul out of prison that I may confess Your name.
The righteous shall wait patiently for me
until You shall reward me.**

In Tone Eight

While fasting in the body, brethren, let us also fast in spirit. Let us loose every bond of iniquity; let us undo the knots of every contract made by violence; let us tear up all unjust agreements; let us give bread to the hungry and welcome to our house the poor who have no roof to cover them, that we may receive great mercy from Christ our God.

**Out of the depths have I cried to You, O Lord.
O Lord, hear my voice.**

If there be any virtue and if there be any praise, rightly are these things ascribed to the saints. They bowed their necks beneath the sword, for your sake who have bowed the heavens and come down. They shed blood for You, Who have emptied Yourself and taken the form of a servant; they humbled themselves even unto death, following the example of Your poverty. At their prayers have mercy upon us, O God, according to the multitude of Your tender mercies.

Let Your ears be attentive to the voice of my supplication.

In Tone Two

Jesus the true spiritual Sun, sent you out as lightning into all the world, and by the brightness of your divine preaching, O Apostles and eyewitnesses of God, He has dispersed the darkness of error and given light to those held fast in the evil gloom of ignorance. Entreat Him to send down upon us also His illumination and great mercy.

أَخْرَجَ مِنَ الْحَبْسِ نَفْسِي، لِكَيْ أَشْكُرَ اسْمَكَ.
إِيَّاي يَنْتَظِرُ الصِّدِّيقُونَ حَتَّى تُجَازِيَنِي.

بِاللَّحْنِ الثَّامِنِ

إِذْ نَصُومُ أَيُّهَا الْإِخْوَةُ جَسَدِيًّا، فَلِنَصُمْ أَيْضاً رُوحِيًّا، وَلِنَحُلَّ وَثْقَ الظُّلْمِ
وَالِاغْتِصَابِ كُلِّهَا، وَنَمَزِقِ الصُّكُوكَ الْمَكْتُوبَةَ جَوْرًا، وَلِنُطْعِمِ الْجَائِعِينَ حُبْرًا،
وَنُؤُوَ الَّذِينَ لَا مَأْوَى لَهُمْ فِي بُيُوتِنَا، لِكَيْ نَنَالَ مِنَ الْمَسِيحِ الْمُكَافَأَةَ وَالرَّحْمَةَ
الْعُظْمَى

مِنَ الْأَعْمَاقِ صَرَخْتُ إِلَيْكَ يَا رَبِّ، يَا رَبِّ اسْتَمِعْ لِمِصَوْتِي.

كُلُّ مَدِيحٍ وَكُلُّ إِكْرَامٍ يَلِيْقُ بِالْقَدِيسِينَ، لِأَنَّهُمْ أَحْنَوْا أَعْنَاقَهُمْ لِلسَّيْفِ مِنْ أَجْلِكَ يَا
مَنْ أَحْنَى السَّمَاوَاتِ وَانْحَدَرَ مُتَنَازِلًا، وَأَهْرَقُوا دِمَائَهُمْ مِنْ أَجْلِكَ يَا مَنْ أْفَرَعَّ ذَاتَهُ
مُتَّخِذًا صُورَةَ عَبْدٍ، وَتَذَلَّلُوا حَتَّى الْمَوْتِ مُتَشَبِّهِينَ بِتَمَسْكُنِكَ، فَبِوَسَائِلِهِمْ أَيُّهَا
الرُّؤُوفِ ارْحَمْنَا بِحَسَبِ رَحْمَتِكَ

لِتَكُنْ أَدْنَاكَ مُصْغِيَتَيْنِ إِلَى صَوْتِ تَضَرُّعِي.

بِاللَّحْنِ الثَّانِي

أَيُّهَا الرُّسُلُ مُعَايِنُوا اللَّهَ، إِنَّ يَسُوعَ شَمَسَ الْعَدْلِ الْعَقْلِيَّةِ، قَدْ أَرْسَلَكُمْ كَشْهُبٍ سَاطِعَةٍ
الضِّيَاءِ فَبَدَّدَ ادْلِهْمَامَ الضَّلَالِ بِضِيَاءِ إِذَارِكُمْ الْإِلَهِيِّ، وَأَضَاءَ لِلَّذِينَ خَيَّمَتْ عَلَيْهِمْ
قَتَامُ الْجَهْلِ، فَتَوَسَّلُوا إِلَيْهِ أَنْ يُرْسِلَ لَنَا أَيْضًا الْاسْتِنَارَةَ وَالرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى

**If You should mark iniquities, O Lord,
O Lord, who shall stand?
For with You there is forgiveness.**

Elijah, glorified by fasting, rode in the divine chariot of the virtues and was carried up to the height of heaven. Eagerly follow his example, O my humble soul, and fast from every evil, from envy, strife and passing pleasure. So shall you escape the harsh and everlasting agony of Gehenna, crying out to Christ: Glory be to You, O Lord.

**For Your Name's sake have
I patiently waited for You, O Lord;
my soul has waited patiently for Your word,
my soul has hoped in the Lord..**

In Tone Eight

Apostles of God, fervent intercessors for the world, defenders of the Orthodox, you who have the power to draw near with boldness unto Christ our God: we beseech you, intercede on our behalf, that we may keep the holy season of the Fast unhindered and receive the grace of the consubstantial Trinity, O great and glorious preachers, worthy of all reverence, pray for our souls.

إِنْ كُنْتَ لِلْأَثَامِ رَاصِدًا يَا رَبُّ، يَا رَبُّ مَنْ يَثْبُتُ،
فَإِنَّ مِنْ عِنْدِكَ الْإِغْتِفَارَ.

إِنَّ إِيْلِيَا لَمَّا تَنَقَّى بِالصِّيَامِ اعْتَلَى مَرْكَبَةَ الْفَضَائِلِ الْإِلَهِيَّةِ وَارْتَقَى نَحْوَ الْأَعَالِي،
فَضَارِعِيهِ أَيْتُهَا الْفَضَائِلُ الْإِلَهِيَّةُ، وَصُومِي عَنْ كُلِّ الشَّرِّ وَالْحَسَدِ وَالْمُحَاكَمَةِ
وَالْتَنَعُمَاتِ الْجَسَدِيَّةِ الْفَانِيَةِ، لِكِي يُمَكِّنِكَ مِنَ النَّجَاةِ مِنْ أَوْجَاعِ الْهَلَاكِ الصَّعْبَةِ
الَّتِي لَا نِهَايَةَ لَهَا. وَاهْتَفِي إِلَى الْمَسِيحِ: يَا رَبُّ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ

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

بِاللَّحْنِ الثَّامِنِ

أَيْهَا الرُّسُلُ الْإِلَهِيُّونَ الْمُتَشَفِّعُونَ عَنِ الْعَالَمِ بِحَرَارَةٍ، وَالْمُنَاضِلُونَ عَنِ اسْتِقَامَةِ
الرَّأْيِ، نَسْأَلُكُمْ أَيُّهَا الْأَطْهَارُ، بِمَا لَكُمْ مِنَ الدَّالَةِ لَدَى الْمَسِيحِ إِلَيْنَا، أَنْ تَبْتَهِلُوا
مِنْ أَجْلِنَا لِكِي نَجْتَازَ زَمَانَ الصِّيَامِ الْمُبَارَكِ بِسَهُولَةٍ، وَنَقْتَبِلَ نِعْمَةَ الثَّلَاوِثِ
الْمُتَسَاوِي فِي الْجَوْهَرِ، وَتَضَرَّعُوا مِنْ أَجْلِ نَفُوسِنَا أَيُّهَا الْكَارِزُونَ جَهَارًا بِالْإِيمَانِ
الْقَوِيمِ

In addition, four stichera, from the Menaion

**From the morning watch until night;
from the morning watch, let Israel hope in the Lord.**

**For with the Lord there is mercy,
and with Him is plenteous redemption;
and He shall redeem Israel out of all his iniquities.**

**O Praise the Lord, all you nations:
Praise Him all you peoples.**

**For He has made His mercy prevail over us,
and the truth of the Lord abides forever.**

ونقرأ 4 قطع للميناون

مِنِ انْفِجَارِ الصُّبْحِ إِلَى اللَّيْلِ، مِنْ انْفِجَارِ الصُّبْحِ،
فَلْيَتَّكِلْ إِسْرَائِيلُ عَلَى الرَّبِّ.

فَإِنَّ مِنَ الرَّبِّ الرَّحْمَةَ، وَمِنْهُ النِّجَاةُ الْكَثِيرَةُ،
وَهُوَ يُنَجِّي إِسْرَائِيلَ مِنْ كُلِّ آثَامِهِ.

سَبِّحُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ الْأُمَمِ، وَامْدَحُوهُ يَا سَائِرَ الشُّعُوبِ.

لَأَنَّ رَحْمَتَهُ قَدْ قَوِيَتْ عَلَيْنَا، وَحَقُّ الرَّبِّ يَدُومُ إِلَى الدَّهْرِ.

1st, 2nd, 3rd and 6th Wednesdays
The Glory & Now...from the Menaion.

4th & 5th Wednesdays
The Glory & Now... from the Triodion.

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

Both now and ever and to the ages of ages. Amen.

في الأربعاء الأولى والثانية والثالثة والسادسة، نقرأ قطعة المجد والآن للميناون.

وفي الأربعاء الرابعة والخامسة، نقرأ قطعة المجد والآن للثريودي.

المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ،

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين.

The Prayer of the Entrance

The Priest recites in a low voice

Deacon Let us pray to the Lord. Lord have mercy.

Priest In the evening, and in the morning, and at noonday we praise You, we bless You, we give thanks to You, and we pray to You, O Master of all, Lord Who loves mankind. Direct our prayer before You as incense and incline not our hearts to words or thoughts of evil; but deliver us from all who seek after our souls. For to You O Lord, O Lord, are our eyes, and in You have we hoped. Put us not to shame, O our God. For to You are due all glory, honour and worship to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever and to the ages of ages.

Deacon Amen. Bless, Master, the holy entrance.

Priest: Blessed is the entrance of Your saints, always, now and ever and to the ages of ages. Amen.

The Deacon lifts up the censer and says

Deacon Wisdom! Stand aright!

People O Joyous Light of the holy glory of the immortal, heavenly, holy, blessed Father, O Jesus Christ. We that come to the setting of the sun, when we behold the evening light, praise Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, God. It is right for You at all times to be praised with gladsome voices, O Son of God, Giver of life. Wherefore, the world glorifies You.

الدُّخُولُ الصَّغِيرُ

يَتْلُو الكَاهِنُ إِفْشِينَ الدُّخُولِ بِصَوْتٍ مُنْخَفِضٍ:

الشمّاس إلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ. يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.

الكاهن مَسَاءً وَصَبَاحًا وَعِنْدَ الظَّهيرةِ، نُسَبِّحُكَ وَنُبَارِكُكَ، وَنَشْكُرُكَ وَنَطْلُبُ
إِلَيْكَ، يَا سَيِّدَ الكُلِّ، الرَّبِّ المُحِبِّ البَشَرَ. فَقَوْمِ صَلَاتِنَا كَالْبَحُورِ أَمَامَكَ.
وَلَا تَمِلْ قُلُوبَنَا إِلَى أَقْوَالٍ أَوْ أَفْكَارٍ شَرِيْرَةٍ، بَلْ نَجِنَا مِنْ جَمِيعِ الَّذِينَ
يُطَارِدُونَ نُفُوسَنَا. لِأَنَّ عِيُونَنَا إِلَيْكَ يَا رَبُّ، يَا رَبُّ، وَعَلَيْكَ تَوَكَّلْنَا. فَلَا
تَخْذُلْنَا يَا إِلَهَنَا. لِأَنَّهُ بِكَ يَلِيْقُ كُلُّ مَجْدٍ وَإِكْرَامٍ وَسُجُودٍ، أَيُّهَا الآبُ
وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ القُدُّسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.

الشمّاس آمين. بارك يا سيِّد، هذا الدخول المُقَدَّس.

الكاهن مُبَارِكُ دُخُولِ قَدِّيْسِيكَ كُلِّ حِينٍ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.

وَيَرْفَعُ الشمّاس المِبْحَرَةَ وَيُعَلِّنُ:

الشمّاس الحِكْمَةَ. فَلْنَسْتَقِمَّ

الشَّعْبُ يَا نُورًا بِهِيَا لِقُدْسِ مَجْدِ الآبِ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ السَّمَاوِي القُدُّوسِ المُغْبُوطِ،
يَا يَسُوعُ المَسِيحِ، إِذْ قَدْ بَلَّغْنَا إِلَى غُرُوبِ الشَّمْسِ وَنَظَرْنَا نُورًا مَسَائِيًّا.
نُسَبِّحُ الآبَ وَالابْنَ وَالرُّوحَ القُدُّوسَ الإِلَهَ؛ فَيَا ابْنَ اللهِ المُعْطِي الحَيَاةَ
إِنَّكَ لَمُسْتَحِقٌّ فِي سَائِرِ الأَوْقَاتِ، أَنْ تُسَبِّحَ بِأَصْوَاتِ بَارَّةٍ، لِذَلِكَ العَالَمِ
لَكَ يُمَجِّدُ.

The Old Testament Readings

The evening Prokeimenon. *Tone 5*

Reader O God, in Your Name save me, and in Your strength
judge me (**Twice**)

V O God! Hear my prayer,

Reader O God, in Your Name save me, and in Your strength
judge me

Reader On this blessed evening, two readings are read.

The First Reading from Genesis. (1:24-31; 2:1-3)

Deacon Wisdom! Let us attend!

Reader

And God said, "Let the earth bring forth living creatures of every kind: cattle and creeping things and wild animals of the earth of every kind." And it was so. God made the wild animals of the earth of every kind, and the cattle of every kind, and everything that creeps upon the ground of every kind. And God saw that it was good.

Then God said, "Let us make humankind in our image, according to our likeness; and let them have dominion over the fish of the sea, and over the birds of the air, and over the cattle, and over all the wild animals of the earth, and over every creeping thing that creeps upon the earth."

So, God created humankind in his image, in the image of God he created them; male and female he created them. God blessed them, and God said to them, "Be fruitful and multiply, and fill the earth and subdue it; and have dominion over the fish of the sea and over the birds of the air and over every living thing that moves upon the earth."

قراءات العهد القديم

بروكيمنن **بِاللَّحْنِ الْخَامِسِ**

القارئ اللهم باسمِكَ خَلِّصْنِي، وَبِقُوَّتِكَ احْكُمْ لِي. (مرتين)
سَتِيخُنْ: اِسْتَمِعْ يَا اللهُ صَلَاتِي.
اللَّهُمَّ بِاسْمِكَ خَلِّصْنِي، وَبِقُوَّتِكَ احْكُمْ لِي.

القارئ تُقْرَأُ فِي هَذِهِ الْعَشِيَّةِ الْمُبَارَكَةِ قراءتان.

قراءة من سفر التكوين (1:24-31؛ 2:1-3)

الشماس **حِكْمَةً. لِنُصِّغِ.**

القارئ

وَقَالَ اللهُ: «لِتُخْرِجِ الْأَرْضُ دَوَاتِ أَنْفُسٍ حَيَّةٍ كَجِنْسِهَا: بَهَائِمَ وَدَبَّابَاتٍ
وَوُحُوشَ أَرْضٍ كَأَجْنَاسِهَا». وَكَانَ كَذَلِكَ. فَعَمِلَ اللهُ وَحُوشَ الْأَرْضِ
كَأَجْنَاسِهَا وَالْبَهَائِمَ كَأَجْنَاسِهَا وَجَمِيعَ دَبَّابَاتِ الْأَرْضِ كَأَجْنَاسِهَا. وَرَأَى
اللهُ ذَلِكَ أَنَّهُ حَسَنٌ. وَقَالَ اللهُ: «نَعْمَلُ الْإِنْسَانَ عَلَى صُورَتِنَا كَشَبَهِنَا
فَيَتَسَلَّطُونَ عَلَى سَمَكِ الْبَحْرِ وَعَلَى طَيْرِ السَّمَاءِ وَعَلَى الْبَهَائِمِ وَعَلَى
كُلِّ الْأَرْضِ وَعَلَى جَمِيعِ الدَّبَّابَاتِ الَّتِي تَدِبُّ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ». فَخَلَقَ
اللهُ الْإِنْسَانَ عَلَى صُورَتِهِ. عَلَى صُورَةِ اللهِ خَلَقَهُ. ذَكَرًا وَأُنْثَى خَلَقَهُمْ.
وَبَارَكَهُمُ اللهُ وَقَالَ لَهُمْ: «أَثْمِرُوا وَاكْتَرُوا وَامْلَأُوا الْأَرْضَ وَأَخْضِعُوهَا
وَتَسَلَّطُوا عَلَى سَمَكِ الْبَحْرِ وَعَلَى طَيْرِ السَّمَاءِ وَعَلَى كُلِّ حَيْوَانٍ يَدِبُّ
عَلَى الْأَرْضِ».

God said, “See, I have given you every plant yielding seed that is upon the face of all the earth, and every tree with seed in its fruit; you shall have them for food. And to every beast of the earth, and to every bird of the air, and to everything that creeps on the earth, everything that has the breath of life, I have given every green plant for food.” And it was so. God saw everything that he had made, and indeed, it was very good. And there was evening and there was morning, the sixth day.

Thus, the heavens and the earth were finished, and all their multitude. And on the seventh day God finished the work that he had done, and he rested on the seventh day from all the work that he had done. So, God blessed the seventh day and hallowed it, because on it God rested from all the work that he had done in creation.

Deacon Let us attend!

Prokeimenon. *Tone 6*

Reader Consider and hear me, O Lord my God.

v. How long will You forget me utterly, O Lord?
How long will You turn Your face away from me?

Deacon Command *(In a loud voice)*

The people kneel

The Priest holds a lighted candle and the censer in his right hand and making a sign of the Cross proclaiming:

Deacon Wisdom! let us attend!

وَقَالَ اللَّهُ: «إِنِّي قَدْ أَعْطَيْتُكُمْ كُلَّ بَقْلٍ يُبْزَرُ بِزَرًّا عَلَى وَجْهِ كُلِّ الْأَرْضِ
وَكُلَّ شَجَرٍ فِيهِ ثَمَرٌ شَجَرٍ يُبْزَرُ بِزَرًّا لَكُمْ يَكُونُ طَعَامًا. وَلِكُلِّ حَيْوَانِ
الْأَرْضِ وَكُلِّ طَيْرِ السَّمَاءِ وَكُلِّ دَبَّابَةٍ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ فِيهَا نَفْسٌ حَيَّةٌ
أَعْطَيْتُ كُلَّ عُشْبٍ أَخْضَرَ طَعَامًا». وَكَانَ كَذَلِكَ. وَرَأَى اللَّهُ كُلَّ مَا
عَمَلَهُ فَإِذَا هُوَ حَسَنٌ جِدًّا. وَكَانَ مَسَاءً وَكَانَ صَبَاحٌ يَوْمًا سَادِسًا.
فَأَكْمَلَتِ السَّمَاوَاتُ وَالْأَرْضُ وَكُلُّ جُنْدِهَا. وَفَرَغَ اللَّهُ فِي الْيَوْمِ السَّابِعِ
مِنْ عَمَلِهِ الَّذِي عَمِلَ. فَاسْتَرَاخَ فِي الْيَوْمِ السَّابِعِ مِنْ جَمِيعِ عَمَلِهِ الَّذِي
عَمِلَ. وَبَارَكَ اللَّهُ الْيَوْمَ السَّابِعَ وَقَدَّسَهُ لِأَنَّهُ فِيهِ اسْتَرَاخَ مِنْ جَمِيعِ عَمَلِهِ
التي ابتداءً الله يعملها.

الشماس لِنُصْغ.

بروكيمنن بِاللَّحْنِ السَّادِسِ

القارئ أنظر واستجب لي أيها الرب إلهي،
إلى متى يا رب تنساني، إلى الانقضاء؟

الشماس مُرْ يَا سَيِّدَ (بصوت مرتفع)

الشعب يسجد.

الكاهن يمسك شمعة مضيئة والمبخرة مدلاه من تحتها
ويرسم بها صليباً أمام المائدة المقدسة ويعلن:

الشماس حكمةً فلنستقم!

The people kneel. The Priest turns toward the Prothesis Table, making the sign of the cross and saying:

Priest The Light of Christ.

He then blesses the people, saying:

Priest ...illuminates all!

Reader The Reading is from the Book of Proverbs. (2:1-22)

Deacon Wisdom! let us attend!

Reader

My child, if you accept my words and treasure up my commandments within you, making your ear attentive to wisdom and inclining your heart to understanding; if you indeed cry out for insight, and raise your voice for understanding; if you seek it like silver, and search for it as for hidden treasures then you will understand the fear of the Lord and find the knowledge of God.

For the Lord gives wisdom; from his mouth come knowledge and understanding; he stores up sound wisdom for the upright; he is a shield to those who walk blamelessly, guarding the paths of justice and preserving the way of his faithful ones.

الشعب يسجد. ثم يتجه الكاهن نحو المذبح من مكانه
ويرسم بها صليباً مشيراً إلى القرايين ويقول:

الكاهن نور المسيح.

ثم يلتفت إلى الشعب الساجد راسماً صليباً وقائلاً من الباب الملوكي:

الكاهن مضيء للجميع.

القارئ قراءة من سفر الأمثال (22:1-2)

الشماس حكمة. لنصغ.

القارئ

يا بُنَيَّ، إِنْ قَبِلْتَ أَقْوَالِي وَصُنْتَ عِنْدَكَ وَصَايَايَ مُصْغِيًا بِأُذُنِكَ إِلَى
الْحِكْمَةِ وَمَائِلًا قَلْبَكَ إِلَى الْفَهْمِ، إِنْ نَادَيْتَ الْفِطْنَةَ وَأَطَلَقْتَ إِلَى الْفَهْمِ
صَوْتَكَ، إِنْ التَّمَسْتَهُ كَالْفِضَّةِ وَبَحَثْتَ عَنْهُ كَالدَّفَائِنِ، فَحِينَئِذٍ تَقْطُنُ
لِمَخَافَةِ الرَّبِّ وَتَجِدُ مَعْرِفَةَ اللَّهِ.

لَأَنَّ الرَّبَّ يُؤْتِي الْحِكْمَةَ وَمِنْ فَمِهِ الْعِلْمُ مَعُونَةً وَهُوَ تُرْسٌ لِلسَّائِرِينَ
بِالْكَمَالِ. يَحْمِي سُبُلَ الْعَدْلِ وَيَحْفَظُ طَرِيقَ أَصْفِيَائِهِ. حِينَئِذٍ تَقْطُنُ لِلبِرِّ
وَالْعَدْلِ وَالِاسْتِقَامَةِ وَكُلِّ سَبِيلٍ صَالِحٍ.

Then you will understand righteousness and justice and equity, every good path; for wisdom will come into your heart, and knowledge will be pleasant to your soul; prudence will watch over you; and understanding will guard you.

It will save you from the way of evil, from those who speak perversely, who forsake the paths of uprightness to walk in the ways of darkness, who rejoice in doing evil and delight in the perverseness of evil; those whose paths are crooked, and who are devious in their ways.

You will be saved from the loose woman, from the adulteress with her smooth words, who forsake the partner of her youth and forgets her sacred covenant; for her way leads down to death, and her paths to the shades; those who go to her never come back, nor do they regain the paths of life. Therefore, walk in the way of the good, and keep to the paths of the just.

For the upright will abide in the land, and the innocent will remain in it; but the wicked will be cut off from the land, and the treacherous will be rooted out of it.

Praise be to God for ever.

Priest Peace be to you reader

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فَإِنَّ الْحِكْمَةَ تَدْخُلُ قَلْبَكَ وَنَفْسَكَ تَلْتَدُّ بِالْعِلْمِ، وَالتَّدَبُّرُ يَحْفَظُكَ وَالْفِطْنَةُ
تَحْمِيكَ، فَتُنْقِذُكَ مِنْ طَرِيقِ الشُّوْءِ، مِنَ الْإِنْسَانِ النَّاطِقِ بِالْخَدَائِعِ، مِنَ
الَّذِينَ يَتْرُكُونَ سُبُلَ الْإِسْتِقَامَةِ لِيَسِيرُوا فِي طُرُقِ الظُّلْمَةِ وَيَفْرَحُونَ بِصَنْعِ
الشَّرِّ وَيَبْتَهِجُونَ بِمَخَادِعِ الشُّوْءِ.

الَّذِينَ سُبُلُهُمْ مُعْوَجَّةٌ وَطُرُقُهُمْ مُلتَوِيَةٌ. فَتُنْقِذُكَ أَيْضاً مِنَ الْمَرْأَةِ الْأَجْنَبِيَّةِ،
مِنَ الْعَرَبِيَّةِ الَّتِي تَتَمَلَّقُ بِكَلَامِهَا، الَّتِي تَرَكْتَ رَفِيقَ صِبَاهَا وَنَسِيتَ عَهْدَ
إِلَهِيهَا، فَمَالَ إِلَى الْمَوْتِ بَيْتُهَا وَإِلَى الْأَشْبَاحِ سُبُلُهَا.

جَمِيعُ الدَّاخِلِينَ إِلَيْهَا لَا يَعُودُونَ وَسُبُلَ الْحَيَاةِ لَا يُدْرِكُونَ. هَكَذَا تَسِيرُ
فِي طَرِيقِ الْأَخْيَارِ وَتَحْفَظُ سُبُلَ الْأَبْرَارِ لِأَنَّ الْمُسْتَقِيمِينَ يَسْكُنُونَ
الْأَرْضَ وَالسَّلَامَاءَ يُبْقُونَ فِيهَا.

أَمَّا الْأَشْرَارُ فَيُسْتَأْصَلُونَ مِنَ الْأَرْضِ وَالغَادِرُونَ يُقْتَلُونَ مِنْهَا.
وَالسَّبْحُ لِلَّهِ دَائِماً.

الكاهن السلام لك أيها القارئ

الرجاء الرجوع إلى كتيب الجزء الأول صفحة 23.

SECOND WEEK

Psalm 140

In Tone One

Lord, I have cried to You, hear me. Hear me, O Lord.

Lord, I have cried to You, hear me. Give heed to the voice of my supplication, when I cry to You. Hear me, O Lord.

Let my prayer be set forth as incense before You; the lifting up of my hands as an evening sacrifice. Hear me, O Lord.

Set, O Lord, a watch before my mouth, and a door of enclosure round about my lips.

Incline not my heart to words of evil, to make excuse with excuses in sins.

With men that work iniquity; and I will not join with their chosen.

The righteous man will chasten me with mercy and reprove me; as for the oil of the sinner, let it not anoint my head.

For yet more is my prayer in the presence of their pleasures; swallowed up nearby the rock have their judges been.

They shall hear my words, for they are sweetened; as a clod of earth is broken upon the earth, so have their bones been scattered beside Hades.

For to You, O Lord, O Lord, are my eyes, in You have I hoped; take not my soul away.

الاسبوع الثاني

المزمور 140

باللحن الأول

يَا رَبِّ إِلَيْكَ صَرَخْتُ فَاسْتَمِعْ لِي. اسْتَمِعْ لِي يَا رَبِّ.

يَا رَبِّ إِلَيْكَ صَرَخْتُ فَاسْتَمِعْ لِي. أَنْصِتْ إِلَى صَوْتِ تَضَرُّعِي حِينَ أَصْرُخُ
إِلَيْكَ، اسْتَمِعْ لِي يَا رَبِّ.

لِتَسْتَقِمَّ صَلَاتِي كَالْبُحُورِ أَمَامَكَ، وَلِيَكُنْ رَفْعُ يَدَيَّ كَذَبِيحَةٍ مَسَائِيَّةٍ، اسْتَمِعْ لِي
يَا رَبِّ.

اجْعَلْ يَا رَبُّ حَارِسًا لِفَمِي، وَبَابًا حَصِينًا عَلَى شَفْتَيَّ.

لَا تُمَلِّ قَلْبِي إِلَى كَلَامِ الشَّرِّ، فَيَتَعَلَّلَ بِعِلَلِ الْخَطَايَا.

مَعَ النَّاسِ الْعَامِلِينَ الْإِثْمَ وَلَا أَنْتَقِ مَعَ مُحْتَارِيهِمْ.

سَيُودِدْبَنِي الصِّدِّيقُ بِرَحْمَةٍ وَيُؤَبِّخُنِي، أَمَّا زَيْتُ الْخَاطِيِّ فَلَا يُدْهَنُ بِهِ رَأْسِي.

فَإِنَّ صَلَاتِي أَيْضًا فِي مَسَرَّتِهِمْ، قَدْ ابْتُلِعَتْ قُضَاتُهُمْ مُلْتَصِقِينَ بِصَخْرَةٍ.

يَسْمَعُونَ كَلِمَاتِي فَإِنَّهَا قَدْ اسْتُدِدَّتْ، مِثْلَ سَمَنِ الْأَرْضِ الْمُنْشَقِّ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ
تَبَدَّدَتْ عِظَامُهُمْ حَوْلَ الْجَحِيمِ.

فَإِلَيْكَ يَا رَبِّ، يَا رَبِّ، عَيْنَايَ، وَعَلَيْكَ تَوَكَّلْتُ، فَلَا تَنْزِعْ نَفْسِي.

Keep me from the snare which they have laid for me, and from the stumbling blocks of them that work iniquity.

The sinners shall fall into their own net; I am alone until I pass by.

Psalm 141

With my voice to the Lord have I cried, with my voice to the Lord have I made my supplication.

I will pour out before Him my supplication, my affliction before Him will I declare.

When my spirit fainted within me, then You knew my paths.

In this way wherein I have walked, they hid for me a snare.

I looked upon my right hand and beheld, and there was no one that knew me.

Flight has failed me, and there is no one that watches out for my soul.

I have cried to You, O Lord; I said: You are my hope, my portion are You in the land of the living.

Attend to my supplication, for I am brought very low.

Deliver me from them that persecute me, for they are stronger than I.

إِحْفَظْنِي مِنَ الْفَحِّ الَّذِي نَصَبُوهُ لِي، وَمِنْ مَعَاثِرِ صَانِعِي الْإِثْمِ.
تَسْقُطُ الْخَطَاةُ فِي مَصَائِدِهِمْ، وَأَكُونُ أَنَا عَلَى انْفِرَادٍ إِلَى أَنْ أَعْبُرَ.

المزمور 141

بِصَوْتِي إِلَى الرَّبِّ صَرَخْتُ، بِصَوْتِي إِلَى الرَّبِّ تَضَرَّعْتُ.
أَسْكُبُ أَمَامَهُ تَضَرُّعِي، وَأَحْزَانِي قُدَّامَهُ أُخَبِّرُ.
عِنْدَ فَنَاءِ رُوحِي مِنِّي، أَنْتَ تَعْرِفُ سُبُلِي.
فِي هَذَا الطَّرِيقِ الَّذِي كُنْتُ أَسْلُكُ فِيهِ، أَخْفُوا لِي فَخًّا.
تَأَمَّلْتُ فِي الْمَيَامِنِ وَأَبْصَرْتُ فَلَمْ يَكُنْ مَنْ يَعْرِفُنِي.
ضَاعَ الْمَهْرَبُ مِنِّي، وَلَمْ يُوجَدْ مَنْ يَطْلُبُ نَفْسِي.
فَصَرَخْتُ إِلَيْكَ يَا رَبِّ، وَقُلْتُ أَنْتَ هُوَ رَجَائِي، وَنَصِيْبِي فِي أَرْضِ الْأَحْيَاءِ.
أَنْصِتْ إِلَيَّ طَلِبَتِي، فَإِنِّي قَدْ تَدَلَّلْتُ جَدًّا.
نَجِّنِي مِنَ الَّذِينَ يَضْطَهُدُونَنِي، لِأَنَّهُمْ قَدْ اعْتَرَوْا عَلَيَّ.

**Bring my soul out of prison that I may confess Your name.
The righteous shall wait patiently for me
until You shall reward me.**

In Tone One

Keeping a spiritual fast, O brethren, let us speak no lies with our tongue not giving our brother cause for scandal; but through repentance let us make the lamp of our soul burn brightly, and let us cry with tears to Christ: Forgive us our trespasses in Your love for mankind.

**Out of the depths I have cried to You,
O Lord. O Lord, hear my voice.**

O martyrs worthy of all praise, your bodies were not buried in the earth, yet heaven has received you; the gates of Paradise were opened to you, and entering within you have eaten from the Tree of Life. Pray to Christ that He may grant peace and mercy to our souls.

Let Your ears be attentive to the voice of my supplication.

In Tone Three

At the prayers of Your divine apostles, grant in Your love, O merciful Lord, that we may spend the time of the fast with truly contrite minds: so may we all be saved and glorify You.

أَخْرَجَ مِنَ الْحَبْسِ نَفْسِي، لَكِي أَشْكُرَ اسْمَكَ.
إِيَّاي يَنْتَظِرُ الصِّدِّيقُونَ حَتَّى تُجَازِيَنِي.

بِاللَّحْنِ الْأَوَّلِ

إِذْ قَدْ شَرَعْنَا أَيُّهَا الْإِخْوَةُ فِي الصِّيَامِ الرُّوحِيِّ، فَلَا نَدْعُ أَلْسِنَتَنَا تَنْطِقُ بِالْغِشِّ،
وَلَا نَضَعُ عَثْرَةً تُشَكِّكَ أَخَانَا، بَلْ فَلْنُبْهِجْ نُفُوسَنَا بِالتَّوْبَةِ، هَاتِفِينَ بِعِبْرَاتٍ إِلَى
الْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ: إِصْفَحْ لَنَا عَن أَوْزَارِنَا بِمَا أَنْتَ مُحِبٌّ لِلبَشَرِ.

مِنَ الْأَعْمَاقِ صَرَخْتُ إِلَيْكَ يَا رَبِّ، يَا رَبِّ اسْتَمِعْ لِمِصَوْتِي.

أَيُّهَا الشُّهَدَاءُ الْكَلْبِيُّو المَدِيحِ، إِنَّ الْأَرْضَ لَمْ تُخْفِكُمْ بَلِ السَّمَاءُ اقْتَبَلَتْكُمْ وَالْفِرْدَوْسُ
فَتَحَ لَكُمْ أَبْوَابَهُ، فَتَمَتَّعْتُمْ دَاخِلَهُ بِثَمَرَةِ عُودِ الْحَيَاةِ، فَتَشَفَّعُوا إِلَى الْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ، أَنْ
يَهَبَ نُفُوسَنَا السَّلَامَ وَالرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.

لِتَكُنْ أَدْنَاكَ مُصْغِيَتَيْنِ إِلَى صَوْتِ تَضَرُّعِي.

بِاللَّحْنِ الثَّلَاثِ

يَا رَبُّ أَهْلْنَا بِوَسَائِلِ الرُّسُلِ الْإِلَهِيِّينَ أَنْ نَجُوزَ مِيدَانَ الصَّوْمِ بِضَمِيرٍ مُتَخَشِّعٍ
بِمَا أَنْتَ صَالِحٌ وَشَفُوقٌ، حَتَّى إِذَا نَجَوْنَا نُمَجِّدَكَ جَمِيعُنَا.

**If You should mark iniquities, O Lord,
O Lord, who shall stand?
For with You there is forgiveness.**

Mighty and terrible shall be Your coming, O Lord, when You shall sit in righteous judgement. Though I deserve punishment, condemn me not, but accept the prayers of Your apostles and spare me, O God.

**For Your Name's sake have I
patiently waited for You, O Lord;
my soul has waited patiently for Your word,
my soul has hoped in the Lord..**

In Tone Eight

O apostles of Christ, shining lights to mortal men, treasuries of the wise knowledge of our God, filling the world with riches, through your holy prayers deliver us from temptation as we sing your praises, and guide us through the season of the Fast, watchfully guarding our lives in peace. So shall our prayers be acceptable to Christ as we celebrate His Passion, and with boldness we shall offer glory to our God.

إِنْ كُنْتَ لِلْأَثَامِ رَاصِدًا يَا رَبُّ، يَا رَبُّ مَنْ يَثْبُتُ،
فَإِنَّ مِنْ عِنْدِكَ الْاِغْتِفَارَ.

يَا رَبُّ إِنَّ حُضُورَكَ الثَّانِي لِعَظِيمٍ وَمَخُوفٍ، فَإِنَّكَ سَتَجْلِسُ فِيهِ عَلَى كُرْسِيِّ
الْقَضَاءِ لِتُجْرِيَ دَيْنُونَةً عَادِلَةً، فَلَا تُحَاكِمُنِي حِينِيذٍ أَنَا الْمُذْنِبُ بَلْ اصْفَحْ لِي
بِطَلَبَاتِ رُسُلِكَ الْحَسَنَةِ الْقَبُولِ لَدَيْكَ.

مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ صَبَرْتُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ،
صَبَرْتُ نَفْسِي فِي أَقْوَالِكَ، تَوَكَّلْتُ نَفْسِي عَلَى الرَّبِّ.
بِاللَّحْنِ الثَّامِنِ

يَا رُسُلَ الْمَسِيحِ، الشُّهُبُ الْمُنِيرَةُ لِلَّذِينَ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ، وَالَّذِينَ أَغْنَوْا الْعَالَمَ بِكُنُوزِ
مَعْرِفَةِ إِلَهِنَا، أَنْقَذُونَا بِوَسَائِلِكُمْ الْمُسْتَجَابَةَ مِنَ النَّجَارِبِ وَالْأَحْزَانِ، وَجُوزُوا بِنَا
مَيْدَانَ الصِّيَامِ فِي الطَّرِيقِ الْقَوِيمَةِ نَحْنُ الْمُسَبِّحِينَ إِيَّاكُمْ، حَتَّى إِذَا مَا بَلَّغْنَا إِلَى
تَذْكَارِ آلامِ الْمَسِيحِ حَائِزِينَ رِضَاهُ، نُقَرِّبُ لِإِلَهِنَا تَسَابِيحَ الشُّكْرِ بِدَالَّةٍ.

*In addition, four stichera, from the Menaion
(refer additional leaflet)*

**From the morning watch until night;
from the morning watch, let Israel hope in the Lord.**

**For with the Lord there is mercy,
and with Him is plenteous redemption;
and He shall redeem Israel out of all his iniquities.**

**O Praise the Lord, all you nations:
Praise Him all you peoples.**

**For He has made His mercy prevail over us,
and the truth of the Lord abides forever.**

ونقرأ 4 قطع للميناون (راجع الورقة المنفصلة)

مِنِ انْفِجَارِ الصُّبْحِ إِلَى اللَّيْلِ، مِنْ انْفِجَارِ الصُّبْحِ،
فَلْيَتَّكِلْ إِسْرَائِيلُ عَلَى الرَّبِّ.

فَإِنَّ مِنَ الرَّبِّ الرَّحْمَةَ، وَمِنْهُ النِّجَاةُ الْكَثِيرَةُ،
وَهُوَ يُنَجِّي إِسْرَائِيلَ مِنْ كُلِّ آثَامِهِ.

سَبِّحُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ الْأُمَمِ، وَامْدَحُوهُ يَا سَائِرَ الشُّعُوبِ.

لَأَنَّ رَحْمَتَهُ قَدْ قَوِيَتْ عَلَيْنَا، وَحَقُّ الرَّبِّ يَدُومُ إِلَى الدَّهْرِ.

1st, 2nd, 3rd and 6th Wednesdays
The Glory & Now...from the Menaion.

4th & 5th Wednesdays
The Glory & Now... from the Triodion.

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

Now and forever and to the ages of ages. Amen.

في الأربعاء الأولى والثانية والثالثة والسادسة، نقرأ قطعة المجد والآن للميناون.

وفي الأربعاء الرابعة والخامسة، نقرأ قطعة المجد والآن للثريودي.

المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ،

الآن وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين.

The Prayer of the Entrance

The Priest recites in a low voice

Deacon Let us pray to the Lord. Lord have mercy.

Priest In the evening, and in the morning, and at noonday we praise You, we bless You, we give thanks to You, and we pray to You, O Master of all, Lord Who loves mankind. Direct our prayer before You as incense and incline not our hearts to words or thoughts of evil; but deliver us from all who seek after our souls. For to You O Lord, O Lord, are our eyes, and in You have we hoped. Put us not to shame, O our God. **For to You are due all glory, honour and worship to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever and to the ages of ages.**

Deacon Amen. Bless, Master, the holy entrance.

Priest: Blessed is the entrance of Your saints, always, now and ever and to the ages of ages. Amen.

The Deacon lifts up the censer and says

Deacon **Wisdom! Stand aright!**

People O Joyous Light of the holy glory of the immortal, heavenly, holy, blessed Father, O Jesus Christ. We that come to the setting of the sun, when we behold the evening light, praise Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, God. It is right for You at all times to be praised with gladsome voices, O Son of God, Giver of life. Wherefore, the world glorifies You.

الدُّخُولُ الصَّغِيرُ

يَتْلُو الكَاهِنُ إِفْشِينَ الدُّخُولِ بِصَوْتٍ مُنْخَفِضٍ:

الشمّاس إلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ. يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.

الكاهن مَسَاءً وَصَبَاحًا وَعِنْدَ الظَّهِيرَةِ، نُسَبِّحُكَ وَنُبَارِكُكَ، وَنَشْكُرُكَ وَنَطْلُبُ
إِلَيْكَ، يَا سَيِّدَ الكُلِّ، الرَّبِّ المُحِبِّ البَشَرَ. فَقَوْمٌ صَلَاتِنَا كَالْبَحُورِ أَمَامَكَ.
وَلَا تَمِلْ قُلُوبَنَا إِلَى أَقْوَالٍ أَوْ أَفْكَارٍ شَرِيرَةٍ، بَلْ نَجِّنَا مِنْ جَمِيعِ الَّذِينَ
يُطَارِدُونَ نُفُوسَنَا. لِأَنَّ عِيُونَنَا إِلَيْكَ يَا رَبُّ، يَا رَبُّ، وَعَلَيْكَ تَوَكَّلْنَا. فَلَا
تَخْذُلْنَا يَا إِلَهَنَا. لِأَنَّهُ بِكَ يَلِيْقُ كُلُّ مَجْدٍ وَإِكْرَامٍ وَسُجُودٍ، أَيُّهَا الآبُ
وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ القُدُّسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.

الشمّاس آمين. بارك يا سيّد، هذا الدخول المقدّس.

الكاهن مُبَارَكُ دُخُولِ قَدِيسِيكَ كُلِّ حِينٍ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.

وَيَرْفَعُ الشمّاس المِبْحَرَةَ وَيُعَلِّنُ:

الشمّاس الحِكْمَةَ. فَلْنَسْتَقِمَّ

الشَّعْبُ يَا نُورًا بِهِيَا لِقُدْسِ مَجْدِ الآبِ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ السَّمَاوِي القُدُّوسِ المَغْبُوطِ،
يَا يَسُوعُ المَسِيحِ، إِذْ قَدْ بَلَّغْنَا إِلَى غُرُوبِ الشَّمْسِ وَنَظَرْنَا نُورًا مَسَائِيًّا.
نُسَبِّحُ الآبَ وَالابْنَ وَالرُّوحَ القُدُّوسَ الإِلَهَ؛ فَيَا ابْنَ اللهِ المُعْطِي الحَيَاةَ
إِنَّكَ لَمُسْتَحِقٌّ فِي سَائِرِ الأَوْقَاتِ، أَنْ تُسَبِّحَ بِأَصْوَاتٍ بَارَّةٍ، لِذَلِكَ العَالَمِ
لَكَ يُمَجِّدُ.

The Old Testament Readings

The evening Prokeimenon. *Tone 6*

Reader You will keep us, O Lord, You will preserve us from this generation for ever.

V Save me, O Lord, for there is no godly man left upon earth.

Reader In this blessed evening, we read two readings.

The First Reading from Genesis. (4:16-26)

Deacon Wisdom! Let us attend!

Reader

Then Cain went away from the presence of the Lord, and settled in the land of Nod, east of Eden. Cain knew his wife, and she conceived and bore Enoch; and he built a city, and named it Enoch after his son Enoch. To Enoch was born Irad; and Irad was the father of Mehujael, and Mehujael the father of Methushael, and Methushael the father of Lamech. Lamech took two wives; the name of the one was Adah, and the name of the other Zillah. Adah bore Jabal; he was the ancestor of those who live in tents and have livestock. His brother's name was Jubal; he was the ancestor of all those who play the lyre and pipe. Zillah bore Tubal-cain, who made all kinds of bronze and iron tools. The sister of Tubal-cain was Naamah. Lamech said to his wives: "Adah and Zillah, hear my voice; you wives of Lamech, listen to what I say: I have killed a man for wounding me, a young man for striking me. If Cain is avenged sevenfold, truly Lamech seventy-sevenfold."

قراءات العهد القديم

بروكيمنن بِاللَّحْنِ السَّادِسِ

القارئ افرحوا أيها الصديقون بالربّ وابتهجوا.
طوبى للذي غُفِرَتْ ذُنُوبُهُمْ.

القارئ تُقْرَأُ فِي هَذِهِ الْعَشِيَّةِ الْمُبَارَكَةِ قراءتان.

قراءة من سفر التكوين (4: 16-26)

الشماس حِكْمَةٌ. لِنُصِّغِ.

القارئ

وَحَرَجَ قَائِيْنُ مِنْ لُدُنِ الرَّبِّ وَسَكَنَ فِي أَرْضِ نُودٍ شَرْقِيَّ عَدْنِ. وَعَرَفَ
قَائِيْنُ امْرَأَتَهُ فَحَبِلَتْ وَوَلَدَتْ أَخْنُوخَ. وَكَانَ بَيْنِي مَدِينَةً فَدَعَا اسْمَ
الْمَدِينَةِ كَاسِمَ ابْنِهِ أَخْنُوخَ. وَوُلِدَ لِأَخْنُوخَ عِيرَادُ. وَعِيرَادُ وَلَدَ مَحُوْيَائِيلَ.
وَمَحُوْيَائِيلُ وَلَدَ مَتُوشَائِيلَ. وَمَتُوشَائِيلُ وَلَدَ لَامَكَ. وَاتَّخَذَ لَامَكَ لِنَفْسِهِ
امْرَأَتَيْنِ: اسْمُ الْوَاحِدَةِ عَادَةُ وَاسْمُ الْأُخْرَى صِلَّةُ. فَوَلَدَتْ عَادَةُ يَابَالَ
الَّذِي كَانَ أَبًا لِسَاكِنِي الْخِيَامِ وَرُعَاةِ الْمَوَاشِي. وَاسْمُ أَخِيهِ يُوبَالَ الَّذِي
كَانَ أَبًا لِكُلِّ ضَارِبِ بِالْعُودِ وَالْمِزْمَارِ. وَصِلَّةُ أَيْضًا وَلَدَتْ تُوبَالَ قَائِيْنِ
الضَّارِبِ كُلَّ آلَةٍ مِنْ نُحَاسٍ وَحَدِيدٍ. وَأَخْتُ تُوبَالَ قَائِيْنِ نَعْمَةُ. وَقَالَ
لَامَكَ لِامْرَأَتَيْهِ عَادَةَ وَصِلَّةَ: «إِسْمَعَا قَوْلِي يَا امْرَأَتَي لَامَكَ وَأَصْغِيَا
لِكَلَامِي. فَإِنِّي قَتَلْتُ رَجُلًا لِحُرْجِي وَفَتَى لِسُدْحِي. إِنَّهُ يُنْتَقَمُ لِقَائِيْنِ
سَبْعَةَ أَضْعَافٍ وَأَمَّا لِلَامَكَ فَسَبْعَةَ وَسَبْعِينَ».

Adam knew his wife again, and she bore a son and named him Seth, for she said, “God has appointed for me another child instead of Abel, because Cain killed him.” To Seth also a son was born, and he named him Enosh. At that time people began to invoke the name of the Lord.

Deacon Let us attend!

Prokeimenon. *Tone One*

Reader Let your mercy, O Lord, be upon us, for we have set our hope in You.

v. Blessed are those whose transgressions are forgiven.

Deacon Command *(In a loud voice)*

The people kneel

The Priest holds a lighted candle and the censer in his right hand and making a sign of the Cross proclaiming:

Deacon Wisdom! let us attend!

وَعَرَفَ آدَمُ امْرَأَتَهُ أَيْضاً فَوَلَدَتْ ابْنًا وَدَعَتِ اسْمَهُ شِيثًا قَائِلَةً: «لَأَنَّ اللَّهَ
قَدْ وَضَعَ لِي نَسْلاً آخَرَ عِوَضاً عَن هَابِيلَ». لِأَنَّ قَايِينَ كَانَ قَدْ قَتَلَهُ.
وَلَشِيتَ أَيْضاً وُلِدَ ابْنٌ فَدَعَا اسْمَهُ أَنْوَشَ. حِينَئِذٍ ابْتَدَأَ النَّاسُ يَدْعُونَ
بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ.

الشماس لِنُصْغِ.

بروكيمنن بِاللَّحْنِ الْأَوَّلِ

القارئ لتكن يا رب رحمتك علينا كمثل اتكالنا عليك،
ابتهجوا أيها الصديقون بالرب.

الشماس مُرْ يَا سَيِّدَ (بصوت مرتفع)

الشعب يسجد.

الكاهن يمسك شمعة مضيئة والمبخرة مدلاه من تحتها

ويرسم بها صليباً أمام المائدة المقدسة ويعلن:

الشماس حكمةً فلنستقم!

The people kneel. The Priest turns toward the Prothesis Table, making the sign of the cross and saying:

Priest The Light of Christ.

He then blesses the people, saying:

Priest ...illuminates all!

Reader The Reading is from the Book of Proverbs. (2:1-22)

Deacon Wisdom! let us attend!

Reader

My child, drink water from your own cistern, flowing water from your own well. Should your springs be scattered abroad, streams of water in the streets? Let them be for yourself alone, and not for sharing with strangers. Let your fountain be blessed, and rejoice in the wife of your youth, a lovely deer, and a graceful doe. May you be intoxicated always by her love. Why should you be intoxicated, my son, by another woman and embrace the bosom of an adulteress? For human ways are under the eyes of the Lord, and he examines all their paths. The iniquities of the wicked ensnare them, and they are caught in the toils of their sin.

الشعب يسجد. ثم يتجه الكاهن نحو المذبح من مكانه
ويرسم بها صليباً مشيراً إلى القرايين ويقول:

الكاهن نور المسيح.

ثم يلتفت إلى الشعب الساجد راسماً صليباً وقائلاً من الباب الملوكي:

الكاهن مضيء للجميع.

القارئ قراءة من سفر الأمثال (2: 6-15: 5)

الشماس حكمة. لنصغ.

القارئ

يا بُنَيَّ اشْرَبْ ماءً مِنْ ظُرُوفِكَ وَمِنْ آبارِ يَنْبوعِكَ. فَانْقِضْ لَكَ مِياهُكَ
مِنْ يَنْبوعِكَ، وَلْتَعْبُرَنَّ مِياهُكَ فِي شِوارِعِكَ. وَلْتَكُنْ مُلكاً لَكَ وَحَدَاكَ، وَلَا
يُساهِمَكَ فِيها أَحَدٌ غَيْرُكَ .

عَيْنُ مائِكَ فَانْقِضْ مُخْتَصَّةً لَكَ، وافْرَحْ مع امرأتِكَ التي قارنتها مُنذُ
حَدائِكَ، وَلتَنْصَرَفْ مَعَكَ أَيْلَةً وَوَدَكَ وَمُهْرَةً نِعَمِكَ وَالْمُخْتَصَّةُ بِكَ.
فَلتُحَسِبْ لَكَ، وَفِي كُلِّ حِينٍ فَانْقِطِرْ بِكَ لِأَنَّكَ بِتَصَرُّفِكَ فِي الوَدِّ لها
تَكُونُ مَحْمُوداً. لا تَنْظُرَنَّ إِلى امرأَةٍ غَرِيبَةٍ، وَلَا تَضُمَّ ساعِدِينَ لَيْسَتْ
لَكَ، لِأَنَّ طُرُقَ الْإِنسانِ قُدَّامَ الْحاظِ اللَّهِ وَهُوَ يُراقِبُ جَمِيعَ مَناهِجِهِ.
الرَّجُلُ تَقْتَنِصُهُ زَلَّاتُ تَعَدِّيهِ الشَّرِيعَةِ، وَكُلُّ أَحَدٍ مَنَّا يُرَبِّطُ بِسِوَرٍ
مَضْفُورَةٍ مِنْ حَطاياها.

They die for lack of discipline, and because of their great folly, they are lost. My child, if you have given your pledge to your neighbour, if you have bound yourself to another, you are snared by the utterance of your lips, caught by the words of your mouth. So do this, my child, and save yourself, for you have come into your neighbour's power: go, hurry, and plead with your neighbour. Praise be to God for ever.

Priest Peace be to you reader

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هذا يُتَوَقَّى مع العَدِيمِي الأَدَب، ويُقْصَى مِن إطالَةِ عُمَرِهِ، وَيَهْلِكُ بِسببِ
عَبَاوَتِهِ. يا بُنَيَّ، إِذَا ضَمَنْتَ صَدِيقَكَ، فَقَدْ سَلَّمْتَ يَدَكَ إِلَى عَدُوِّ، فَإِنَّ
شَفَتِي الرَّجُلِ فَخٌّ قَوِيٌّ لَهُ وَيُصْطَادُ بِشَفَاهِ فَمِهِ. إِعْمَلْ يا بُنَيَّ ما أُوصِيكَ
بِهِ فَتَخْلُصْ. وَالسَّبْحُ لِلَّهِ دَائِماً.

الكاهن السلام لك أيها القارئ

الرجاء الرجوع إلى كتيب الجزء الأول صفحة 23.

THIRD WEEK

Psalm 140

In Tone One

Lord, I have cried to You, hear me. Hear me, O Lord.

Lord, I have cried to You, hear me. Give heed to the voice of my supplication, when I cry to You. Hear me, O Lord.

Let my prayer be set forth as incense before You; the lifting up of my hands as an evening sacrifice. Hear me, O Lord.

Set, O Lord, a watch before my mouth, and a door of enclosure round about my lips.

Incline not my heart to words of evil, to make excuse with excuses in sins.

With men that work iniquity; and I will not join with their chosen.

The righteous man will chasten me with mercy and reprove me; as for the oil of the sinner, let it not anoint my head.

For yet more is my prayer in the presence of their pleasures; swallowed up nearby the rock have their judges been.

They shall hear my words, for they are sweetened; as a clod of earth is broken upon the earth, so have their bones been scattered beside Hades.

For to You, O Lord, O Lord, are my eyes, in You have I hoped; take not my soul away.

الاسبوع الثالث

المزمور 140

بِاللَّحْنِ الْأَوَّلِ

يَا رَبِّ إِلَيْكَ صَرَخْتُ فَاسْتَمِعْ لِي. اسْتَمِعْ لِي يَا رَبِّ.

يَا رَبِّ إِلَيْكَ صَرَخْتُ فَاسْتَمِعْ لِي. أَنْصِتْ إِلَى صَوْتِ تَضْرُعِي حِينَ أَصْرُخُ
إِلَيْكَ، اسْتَمِعْ لِي يَا رَبِّ.

لِتَسْتَقِمَّ صَلَاتِي كَالْبُحُورِ أَمَامَكَ، وَلِيَكُنْ رَفْعُ يَدَيَّ كَذَبِيحَةٍ مَسَائِيَّةٍ، اسْتَمِعْ لِي
يَا رَبِّ.

اجْعَلْ يَا رَبُّ حَارِسًا لِفَمِي، وَبَابًا حَصِينًا عَلَى شَفْتَيَّ.

لَا تُمْلِ قَلْبِي إِلَى كَلَامِ الشَّرِّ، فَيَتَعَلَّلَ بِعِلَلِ الْخَطَايَا.

مَعَ النَّاسِ الْعَامِلِينَ الْإِثْمَ وَلَا أَنْتَقِ مَعَ مُحْتَارِيهِمْ.

سَيُودِدْبَنِي الصِّدِّيقُ بِرَحْمَةٍ وَيُؤَبِّخُنِي، أَمَّا زَيْتُ الْخَاطِيِّ فَلَا يُدْهَنُ بِهِ رَأْسِي.

فَإِنَّ صَلَاتِي أَيْضًا فِي مَسَرَّتِهِمْ، قَدْ ابْتُلِعَتْ قُضَاتُهُمْ مُلْتَصِقِينَ بِصَخْرَةٍ.

يَسْمَعُونَ كَلِمَاتِي فَإِنَّهَا قَدْ اسْتُدِدَّتْ، مِثْلَ سَمَنِ الْأَرْضِ الْمُنْشَقِّ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ
تَبَدَّدَتْ عِظَامُهُمْ حَوْلَ الْجَحِيمِ.

فَإِلَيْكَ يَا رَبِّ، يَا رَبِّ، عَيْنَايَ، وَعَلَيْكَ تَوَكَّلْتُ، فَلَا تَنْزِعْ نَفْسِي.

Keep me from the snare which they have laid for me, and from the stumbling blocks of them that work iniquity.

The sinners shall fall into their own net; I am alone until I pass by.

Psalm 141

With my voice to the Lord have I cried, with my voice to the Lord have I made my supplication.

I will pour out before Him my supplication, my affliction before Him will I declare.

When my spirit fainted within me, then You knew my paths.

In this way wherein I have walked, they hid for me a snare.

I looked upon my right hand and beheld, and there was no one that knew me.

Flight has failed me, and there is no one that watches out for my soul.

I have cried to You, O Lord; I said: You are my hope, my portion are You in the land of the living.

Attend to my supplication, for I am brought very low.

Deliver me from them that persecute me, for they are stronger than I.

إِحْفَظْنِي مِنَ الْفَحِّ الَّذِي نَصَبُوهُ لِي، وَمِنْ مَعَاثِرِ صَانِعِي الْإِثْمِ.
تَسْقُطُ الْخَطَاةُ فِي مَصَائِدِهِمْ، وَأَكُونُ أَنَا عَلَى انْفِرَادٍ إِلَى أَنْ أَعْبُرَ.

المزمور 141

بِصَوْتِي إِلَى الرَّبِّ صَرَخْتُ، بِصَوْتِي إِلَى الرَّبِّ تَضَرَّعْتُ.
أَسْكُبُ أَمَامَهُ تَضَرُّعِي، وَأَحْزَانِي قُدَّامَهُ أُخَبِّرُ.
عِنْدَ فَنَاءِ رُوحِي مَنِّي، أَنْتَ تَعْرِفُ سُبُلِي.
فِي هَذَا الطَّرِيقِ الَّذِي كُنْتُ أَسْلُكُ فِيهِ، أَخْفُوا لِي فَخًّا.
تَأَمَّلْتُ فِي الْمَيَامِنِ وَأَبْصَرْتُ فَلَمْ يَكُنْ مَنْ يَعْرِفُنِي.
ضَاعَ الْمَهْرَبُ مَنِّي، وَلَمْ يُوجَدْ مَنْ يَطْلُبُ نَفْسِي.
فَصَرَخْتُ إِلَيْكَ يَا رَبِّ، وَقُلْتُ أَنْتَ هُوَ رَجَائِي، وَنَصِيْبِي فِي أَرْضِ الْأَحْيَاءِ.
أَنْصِتْ إِلَيَّ طَلِبَتِي، فَإِنِّي قَدْ تَدَلَّلْتُ جَدًّا.
نَجِّنِي مِنَ الَّذِينَ يَضْطَهُدُونَنِي، لِأَنَّهُمْ قَدْ اعْتَرَوْا عَلَيَّ.

**Bring my soul out of prison that I may confess Your name.
The righteous shall wait patiently for me
until You shall reward me.**

In Tone Four

As the Prodigal I have wasted the riches which the Father gave me. Now I am destitute and dwell in the land of wicked citizens; in my thoughtlessness I have become like the beasts without understanding, and I am stripped of all God's grace. But turning back I cry to You, the compassionate and merciful Father: I have sinned, receive me in repentance, O God and have mercy upon me.

**Out of the depths have I cried to You, O Lord.
O Lord, hear my voice.**

O martyrs of the Lord, living oblations, spiritual burnt-offerings, perfect victims sacrifices to God, sheep that know God and are known by Him, whose fold no wolf can enter: Pray that we be led with you to feed beside the waters of repose.

Let Your ears be attentive to the voice of my supplication.

O Apostles, eye-witnesses of God, rays of light from the spiritual Sun, pray that light may be granted to our souls, deliver us from the gloomy darkness of the passions, and ask that we may see the day of salvation. By your prayers and intercessions cleanse our hearts, which the evil one has wounded: then, saved by Faith, we shall for ever honour you, who preserve the world by your preaching of the truth.

أَخْرِجْ مِنَ الْحَبْسِ نَفْسِي، لِكَيْ أَشْكُرَ اسْمَكَ.
إِيَّاي يَنْتَظِرُ الصِّدِّيقُونَ حَتَّى تُجَازِيَنِي.

بِاللَّحْنِ الرَّابِعِ

لَمَّا بَدَّدْتُ إِرْثَ أَبِي جِزَافاً غَدَوْتُ خَالِي الْيَدَيْنِ فِي بَلَدَةِ الْأَشْرَارِ، وَبَسَلِيَقَتِي
الْبَهِيمِيَّةِ ضَارَعْتُ الْبَهَائِمَ الَّتِي لَا عَقْلَ لَهَا، وَتَعَرَّيْتُ مِنَ النِّعْمَةِ الْإِلَهِيَّةِ، وَالْآنَ
أَعُودُ إِلَيْكَ تَائِباً وَأَهْتَفُ نَحْوَكَ: أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْحَنُونُ الرَّؤُوفُ قَدْ خَطَبْتُ، فَاقْبَلْ
تَوْبَتِي وَارْحَمْنِي.

مِنَ الْأَعْمَاقِ صَرَخْتُ إِلَيْكَ يَا رَبِّ، يَا رَبِّ اسْتَمِعْ لِمِصَوْتِي.

يَا شُهَدَاءَ الرَّبِّ يَا مَنْ قَدَّمُوا ذَوَاتِهِمْ لِلَّهِ ضَحَايَا وَمُحْرَقَاتٍ مَقْبُولَةً، وَعَرَفْتُمْ اللَّهَ
كَمَا أَنَّهُ عَرَفَكُمْ، أَيُّهَا الْخِرْفَانُ الَّتِي لَا تَطْرُقُ حَظِيرَتَهَا ذِنَابٌ، تَشْفَعُوا بِنَا لِكَيْ
نَرعى مَعَكُمْ أَيْضاً عَلَى مَاءِ الرَّاحَةِ.

لِتَكُنْ أُذُنَاكَ مُصْغِيَتَيْنِ إِلَى صَوْتِ تَضَرُّعِي.

أَيُّهَا الرُّسُلُ مُعَايِنُوا الْكَلِمَةَ الَّتِي ظَهَرُوا أَشْعَةً لِلشَّمْسِ الْعَقْلِيَّةِ، اسْأَلُوا الْإِنَارَةَ
لِنُفُوسِنَا، وَأَعْتَقُونَا مِنْ ظُلْمَةِ الْأَهْوَاءِ الْحَالِكَةِ، وَتَشْفَعُوا لِكَيْ نَشَاهِدَ يَوْمَ إِنْتِمَاءِ
الْخَلَاصِ، وَعَسَى أَنْ تُشْفَى بِطَلِبَاتِكُمْ وَتَوْسَلَاتِكُمْ قُلُوبُنَا الَّتِي جَرَحَهَا الْعَدُوُّ
الْغَاشِ، حَتَّى إِذَا نَجَوْنَا نُكْرِمُكُمْ عَلَى الدَّوَامِ يَا مَنْ حَلَّصُوا الْعَالَمَ بِتَبَشِيرِهِمُ الْمَمْلُوءِ
حِكْمَةً

**If You should mark iniquities, O Lord,
O Lord, who shall stand?
For with You there is forgiveness.**

Like the Prodigal Son, I have journeyed into a far land of wickedness, and I have wasted in evil the wealth that You gave me, O compassionate Father. I am starved of good deeds and clothed in the shame of my transgression, for I have been stripped bare of God's grace. I cry to You: I have sinned, yet I know your loving-kindness; accept me as one of your hired servants, O merciful Christ, at the prayers of the apostles who loved You.

**For Your Name's sake have I
patiently waited for You, O Lord;
my soul has waited patiently for Your word,
my soul has hoped in the Lord..**

In Tone Eight

O apostles of the Lord, you are lights of the inhabited earth, benefactors and saviours; as the heavens you declare the glory of God, and you are adorned with the stars of your miracles and with your wonders of healing. Intercede fervently before the lord on our behalf, that our prayers may be accepted as a pure and sweet-smelling fragrance, and that we may all be counted worthy to venerate the life-giving Cross and to gaze on it with fear. And as we worship this your Cross, in your love for man, O Saviour, send down your mercy on us.

إِنْ كُنْتَ لِلْأَثَامِ رَاصِدًا يَا رَبِّ، يَا رَبُّ مَنْ يَثْبُتُ،
فَإِنَّ مِنْ عِنْدِكَ الْإِغْتِفَارَ.

قَدْ سَافَرْتُ إِلَى بَدَدِ الشُّرُورِ أَنَا الشَّاطِرُ، وَبِتَبَذِيرٍ وَإِسْرَافٍ بَدَّدْتُ الثَّرْوَةَ الَّتِي
وَهَبْتَنِي إِيَّاهَا أَيُّهَا الْآبُ الْحَنُونُ، وَهَا أَنْذَا جَائِعٌ، وَلَيْسَ فِيَّ شَيْءٌ صَالِحٌ، وَقَدْ
اتَّشَخْتُ بِالْخِزْيِ وَالْعِضْيَانِ مُنْذُ تَعَرَّيْتُ مِنْ نِعْمَتِكَ الْإِلَهِيَّةِ، وَالآنَ أَصْرُخُ إِلَيْكَ:
خَطِئْتُ وَشَعَرْتُ بِعِظَمِ إِحْسَانِكَ، فَاقْبَلْنِي كَأَحَدِ أَجْرَائِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الرَّؤُوفُ
بِطِلْبَاتِ رُسُلِكَ الَّذِينَ أَحْبَبُوكَ وَخَدَمُوكَ.

مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ صَبَرْتُ لَكَ يَا رَبِّ،
صَبَرْتُ نَفْسِي فِي أَقْوَالِكَ، تَوَكَّلْتُ نَفْسِي عَلَى الرَّبِّ.

بِاللَّحْنِ الثَّامِنِ

يَا رُسُلَ الْمُخْلِصِ، كَوَاكِبَ الْمَسْكُونَةِ وَمُعَلِّمِيهَا وَالْمُحْسِنِينَ إِلَيْهَا، وَالْمُخْبِرِينَ بِمَجْدِ
اللَّهِ كَسَمَاوَاتِ مَزِينَةٍ بِنُجُومِ الْعَجَائِبِ وَأَيَاتِ الشِّفَاءِ، تَشَفَّعُوا إِلَى الرَّبِّ مِنْ أَجْلِنَا
بِلا مَلِّ لَكَ يَقْبَلُ صَلَاتِنَا كَبَخُورِ عَطْرِ، وَيُوَهِّلُنَا أَنْ نُعَايِنَ الصَّلِيبَ الْحَامِلَ
الْحَيَاةَ، وَنُصَافِحَهُ بِوَرَعٍ وَاحْتِرَامٍ، وَنَسْجُدَ لَهُ بِإِكْرَامٍ، وَنَتَوَسَّلَ إِلَيْكَ يَا مُخْلِصِنَا أَنْ
تَمْنَحَنَا رَحْمَتَكَ بِمَا أَنَّكَ مُحِبٌّ لِلبَشَرِ.

*In addition, four stichera, from the Menaion
(refer additional leaflet)*

**From the morning watch until night;
from the morning watch, let Israel hope in the Lord.**

**For with the Lord there is mercy,
and with Him is plenteous redemption;
and He shall redeem Israel out of all his iniquities.**

**O Praise the Lord, all you nations:
Praise Him all you peoples.**

**For He has made His mercy prevail over us,
and the truth of the Lord abides forever.**

ونقرأ 4 قطع للميناون (راجع الورقة المنفصلة)

مِنِ انْفِجَارِ الصُّبْحِ إِلَى اللَّيْلِ، مِنْ انْفِجَارِ الصُّبْحِ،
فَلْيَتَّكِلْ إِسْرَائِيلُ عَلَى الرَّبِّ.

فَإِنَّ مِنَ الرَّبِّ الرَّحْمَةَ، وَمِنْهُ النِّجَاةُ الْكَثِيرَةُ،
وَهُوَ يُنَجِّي إِسْرَائِيلَ مِنْ كُلِّ آثَامِهِ.

سَبِّحُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ الْأُمَمِ، وَامْدَحُوهُ يَا سَائِرَ الشُّعُوبِ.

لَأَنَّ رَحْمَتَهُ قَدْ قَوِيَتْ عَلَيْنَا، وَحَقُّ الرَّبِّ يَدُومُ إِلَى الدَّهْرِ.

1st, 2nd, 3rd and 6th Wednesdays
The Glory & Now...from the Menaion.

4th & 5th Wednesdays
The Glory & Now... from the Triodion.

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

Now and forever and to the ages of ages. Amen.

في الأربعاء الأولى والثانية والثالثة والسادسة، نقرأ قطعة المجد والآن للميناون.

وفي الأربعاء الرابعة والخامسة، نقرأ قطعة المجد والآن للترمودي.

المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ،

الآن وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين.

The Prayer of the Entrance

The Priest recites in a low voice

Deacon Let us pray to the Lord. Lord have mercy.

Priest In the evening, and in the morning, and at noonday we praise You, we bless You, we give thanks to You, and we pray to You, O Master of all, Lord Who loves mankind. Direct our prayer before You as incense and incline not our hearts to words or thoughts of evil; but deliver us from all who seek after our souls. For to You O Lord, O Lord, are our eyes, and in You have we hoped. Put us not to shame, O our God. **For to You are due all glory, honour and worship to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever and to the ages of ages.**

Deacon Amen. Bless, Master, the holy entrance.

Priest: Blessed is the entrance of Your saints, always, now and ever and to the ages of ages. Amen.

The Deacon lifts up the censer and says

Deacon Wisdom! Stand aright!

People O Joyous Light of the holy glory of the immortal, heavenly, holy, blessed Father, O Jesus Christ. We that come to the setting of the sun, when we behold the evening light, praise Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, God. It is right for You at all times to be praised with gladsome voices, O Son of God, Giver of life. Wherefore, the world glorifies You.

الدُّخُولُ الصَّغِيرُ

يَتْلُو الكَاهِنُ إِفْشِينَ الدُّخُولِ بِصَوْتٍ مُنْخَفِضٍ:

الشمّاس إلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ. يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.

الكاهن مَسَاءً وَصَبَاحًا وَعِنْدَ الظَّهيرةِ، نُسَبِّحُكَ وَنُبَارِكُكَ، وَنَشْكُرُكَ وَنَطْلُبُ
إِلَيْكَ، يَا سَيِّدَ الكُلِّ، الرَّبَّ المُحِبَّ البَشَرَ. فَقَوْمِ صَلَاتِنَا كَالْبَحُورِ أَمَامَكَ.
وَلَا تَمِلْ قُلُوبَنَا إِلَى أَقْوَالٍ أَوْ أَفْكَارٍ شَرِيْرَةٍ، بَلْ نَجِّنَا مِنْ جَمِيعِ الَّذِينَ
يُطَارِدُونَ نُفُوسَنَا. لِأَنَّ عِيُونَنَا إِلَيْكَ يَا رَبُّ، يَا رَبُّ، وَعَلَيْكَ تَوَكَّلْنَا. فَلَا
تَخْذُلْنَا يَا إِلَهَنَا. لِأَنَّهُ بِكَ يَلِيْقُ كُلُّ مَجْدٍ وَإِكْرَامٍ وَسُجُودٍ، أَيُّهَا الآبُ
وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ القُدُّسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.

الشمّاس آمين. بارك يا سيِّد، هذا الدخول المُقَدَّس.

الكاهن مُبَارَكُ دُخُولِ قَدِّيْسِيكَ كُلِّ حِينٍ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.

وَيَرْفَعُ الشَّمَّاسُ المِبْحَرَةَ وَيُعَلِّنُ:

الشمّاس الحِكْمَةَ. فَلْنَسْتَقِمَّ

الشَّعْبُ يَا نُورًا بِهِيَّا لِقُدْسِ مَجْدِ الآبِ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ السَّمَاوِي القُدُّوسِ المَغْبُوطِ،
يَا يَسُوعُ المَسِيحِ، إِذْ قَدْ بَلَّغْنَا إِلَى غُرُوبِ الشَّمْسِ وَنَظَرْنَا نُورًا مَسَائِيًّا.
نُسَبِّحُ الآبَ وَالابْنَ وَالرُّوحَ القُدُّوسَ الإِلَهَ؛ فَيَا ابْنَ اللهِ المُعْطِي الحَيَاةَ
إِنَّكَ لَمُسْتَحِقٌّ فِي سَائِرِ الأَوْقَاتِ، أَنْ تُسَبِّحَ بِأَصْوَاتِ بَارَّةٍ، لِذَلِكَ العَالَمِ
لَكَ يُمَجِّدُ.

The Old Testament Readings

The evening Prokeimenon. *Tone 5*

Reader You will keep us, O Lord, You will preserve us from this generation for ever.

V Save me, O Lord, for there is no godly man left upon earth.

Reader In this blessed evening, we read two readings.

The First Reading from Genesis. (7:6-9.)

Deacon Wisdom! Let us attend!

Reader

Noah was six hundred years old when the flood of waters came on the earth. And Noah with his sons and his wife and his sons' wives 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.

Deacon Let us attend!

Prokeimenon. *Tone 6*

Reader Consider and hear me, O Lord my God.

v. How long will You forget me utterly, O Lord?
How long will You turn Your face away from me?

قراءات العهد القديم

بروكيمنن **بِاللَّحْنِ الْخَامِسِ**

القارئ أنت يا ربُّ تَحْفَظُنَا وَتَسْتُرُنَا مِنْ هَذَا الْجِيلِ.
خَلِّصْنِي يَا رَبُّ، فَإِنَّ الْبَارَّ قَدْ فَنِي.

القارئ نُقْرَأُ فِي هَذِهِ الْعَشِيَّةِ الْمُبَارَكَةِ قِرَاءَتَانِ.

قراءة من سفر التكوين (9:6-7)

الشماس **حِكْمَةٌ. لِنُصِّغْ.**

القارئ

لَمَّا كَانَ نُوحٌ ابْنُ سِتِّ مِئَةٍ سَنَةٍ صَارَ طُوفَانُ الْمَاءِ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ فَدَخَلَ
نُوحٌ وَبَنُوهُ وَامْرَأَتُهُ وَنِسَاءُ بَنِيهِ مَعَهُ إِلَى الْفُلِّ هَرَبًا مِنْ مِيَاهِ الطُّوفَانِ.
وَمِنَ الْبَهَائِمِ الطَّاهِرَةِ وَالْبَهَائِمِ الَّتِي لَيْسَتْ بِطَاهِرَةٍ وَمِنَ الطُّيُورِ وَكُلِّ مَا
يَدْبُ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ: دَخَلَ اثْنَانِ اثْنَانِ إِلَى نُوحٍ إِلَى الْفُلِّ ذَكَرًا وَأُنْثَى.
كَمَا أَمَرَ اللَّهُ نُوحًا.

الشماس **لِنُصِّغْ.**

بروكيمنن **بِاللَّحْنِ السَّادِسِ**

القارئ أَنْظِرْ وَاسْتَجِبْ لِي أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ إِلَهِي،
إِلَى مَتَى يَا رَبُّ تَنْسَانِي، إِلَى الْإِنْقِضَاءِ؟

Deacon Command *(In a loud voice)*

The people kneel

The Priest holds a lighted candle and the censer in his right hand and making a sign of the Cross proclaiming:

Deacon Wisdom! let us attend!

The people kneel. The Priest turns toward the Prothesis Table, making the sign of the cross and saying:

Priest The Light of Christ.

He then blesses the people, saying:

Priest ...illuminates all!

Reader The Reading is from the Book of Proverbs. (9:12 - 18)

Deacon Wisdom! let us attend!

الشَّمَّاسُ مُرُّ يَا سَيِّدَ (بصوت مرتفع)

الشعب يسجد.

الكاهن يمسك شمعة مضيئة والمبخرة مدلاه من تحتها ويرسم بها صليباً أمام المائدة المقدسة ويعلن:

الشَّمَّاسُ حِكْمَةٌ فَلنَسْتَقِمُّ!

الشعب يسجد. ثم يتجه الكاهن نحو المذبح من مكانه ويرسم بها صليباً مشيراً إلى القرايين ويقول:

الكاهن نُورُ المَسيحِ.

ثم يلتفت إلى الشعب الساجد راسماً صليباً وقائلاً من الباب الملوكي:

الكاهن مَضيءٌ للجَميعِ.

القارئ قراءة من سفر الأمثال (12:9-18)

الشَّمَّاسُ حِكْمَةٌ. لِنُصِغِ.

Reader

If you are wise, you are wise for yourself; if you scoff, you alone will bear it. The foolish woman is loud; she is ignorant and knows nothing.

She sits at the door of her house, on a seat at the high places of the town, calling to those who pass by, who are going straight on their way, “You who are simple, turn in here!” And to those without sense she says, “Stolen water is sweet, and bread eaten in secret is pleasant.”

But they do not know that the dead are there, that her guests are in the depths of Sheol.

Priest Peace be to you reader

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إِنْ كُنْتَ حَكِيمًا فَلِنَفْسِكَ وَإِنْ كُنْتَ سَاخِرًا فَعَلَيْكَ وَحَدَاكَ. الْمَرْأَةُ الْجَاهِلَةُ
صَحَابَةٌ سَاذِجَةٌ لَا تَدْرِي شَيْئًا.

تَجْلِسُ عِنْدَ بَابِ بَيْتِهَا عَلَى كُرْسِيِّ فِي مَشَارِفِ الْمَدِينَةِ لِتَدْعُو عَابِرِي
الطَّرِيقِ الْمُسْتَقِيمِينَ فِي سُبُلِهِمْ: "مَنْ كَانَ سَاذِجًا فَلْيَمِلْ إِلَى هُنَا".
وَتَقُولُ لِكُلِّ فَاقِدِ الرُّشْدِ: "إِنَّ الْمِيَاهَ الْمَسْرُوقَةَ عَذْبَةٌ وَالْخُبْزَ الْمُخْتَلَسَ
لَذِيذٌ".

وَهُوَ لَا يَدْرِي أَنَّ الْأَشْبَاحَ هُنَاكَ وَأَنَّ نُدْمَاءَهَا فِي أَعْمَاقِ مَثْوَى الْأَمْوَاتِ.

الكاهن السلام لك أيها القارئ

الرجاء الرجوع إلى كتيب الجزء الأول صفحة 23.

FOURTH WEEK

Psalm 140

In Tone One

Lord, I have cried to You, hear me. Hear me, O Lord.

Lord, I have cried to You, hear me. Give heed to the voice of my supplication, when I cry to You. Hear me, O Lord.

Let my prayer be set forth as incense before You; the lifting up of my hands as an evening sacrifice. Hear me, O Lord.

Set, O Lord, a watch before my mouth, and a door of enclosure round about my lips.

Incline not my heart to words of evil, to make excuse with excuses in sins.

With men that work iniquity; and I will not join with their chosen.

The righteous man will chasten me with mercy and reprove me; as for the oil of the sinner, let it not anoint my head.

For yet more is my prayer in the presence of their pleasures; swallowed up nearby the rock have their judges been.

They shall hear my words, for they are sweetened; as a clod of earth is broken upon the earth, so have their bones been scattered beside Hades.

For to You, O Lord, O Lord, are my eyes, in You have I hoped; take not my soul away.

الاسبوع الرابع

المزمور 140

بِاللَّحْنِ الْأَوَّلِ

يَا رَبِّ إِلَيْكَ صَرَخْتُ فَاسْتَمِعْ لِي. اسْتَمِعْ لِي يَا رَبِّ.

يَا رَبِّ إِلَيْكَ صَرَخْتُ فَاسْتَمِعْ لِي. أَنْصِتْ إِلَى صَوْتِ تَضَرُّعِي حِينَ أَصْرُخُ
إِلَيْكَ، اسْتَمِعْ لِي يَا رَبِّ.

لِتَسْتَقِمَّ صَلَاتِي كَالْبُحُورِ أَمَامَكَ، وَلِيَكُنْ رَفْعُ يَدَيَّ كَذَبِيحَةٍ مَسَائِيَّةٍ، اسْتَمِعْ لِي
يَا رَبِّ.

اجْعَلْ يَا رَبُّ حَارِسًا لِفَمِي، وَبَابًا حَصِينًا عَلَى شَفْتَيَّ.

لَا تُمْلِ قَلْبِي إِلَى كَلَامِ الشَّرِّ، فَيَتَعَلَّلَ بِعِلَلِ الْخَطَايَا.

مَعَ النَّاسِ الْعَامِلِينَ الْإِثْمَ وَلَا أَنْتَقِ مَعَ مُحْتَارِيهِمْ.

سَيُودِدْبَنِي الصِّدِّيقُ بِرَحْمَةٍ وَيُؤَبِّخُنِي، أَمَّا زَيْتُ الْخَاطِيِّ فَلَا يُدْهَنُ بِهِ رَأْسِي.

فَإِنَّ صَلَاتِي أَيْضًا فِي مَسَرَّتِهِمْ، قَدْ ابْتُلِعَتْ قُضَاتُهُمْ مُلْتَصِقِينَ بِصَخْرَةٍ.

يَسْمَعُونَ كَلِمَاتِي فَإِنَّهَا قَدْ اسْتُدِدَّتْ، مِثْلَ سَمْنِ الْأَرْضِ الْمُنْشَقِّ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ
تَبَدَّدَتْ عِظَامُهُمْ حَوْلَ الْجَحِيمِ.

فَإِلَيْكَ يَا رَبِّ، يَا رَبِّ، عَيْنَايَ، وَعَلَيْكَ تَوَكَّلْتُ، فَلَا تَنْزِعْ نَفْسِي.

Keep me from the snare which they have laid for me, and from the stumbling blocks of them that work iniquity.

The sinners shall fall into their own net; I am alone until I pass by.

Psalm 141

With my voice to the Lord have I cried, with my voice to the Lord have I made my supplication.

I will pour out before Him my supplication, my affliction before Him will I declare.

When my spirit fainted within me, then You knew my paths.

In this way wherein I have walked, they hid for me a snare.

I looked upon my right hand and beheld, and there was no one that knew me.

Flight has failed me, and there is no one that watches out for my soul.

I have cried to You, O Lord; I said: You are my hope, my portion are You in the land of the living.

Attend to my supplication, for I am brought very low.

Deliver me from them that persecute me, for they are stronger than I.

إِحْفَظْنِي مِنَ الْفَحِّ الَّذِي نَصَبُوهُ لِي، وَمِنْ مَعَاثِرِ صَانِعِي الْإِثْمِ.
تَسْقُطُ الْخَطَاةُ فِي مَصَائِدِهِمْ، وَأَكُونُ أَنَا عَلَى انْفِرَادٍ إِلَى أَنْ أَعْبُرَ.

المزمور 141

بِصَوْتِي إِلَى الرَّبِّ صَرَخْتُ، بِصَوْتِي إِلَى الرَّبِّ تَضَرَّعْتُ.
أَسْكُبُ أَمَامَهُ تَضَرُّعِي، وَأَحْزَانِي قُدَّامَهُ أُخْبِرُ.
عِنْدَ فَنَاءِ رُوحِي مَنِّي، أَنْتَ تَعْرِفُ سُبُلِي.
فِي هَذَا الطَّرِيقِ الَّذِي كُنْتُ أَسْلُكُ فِيهِ، أَخْفُوا لِي فَخًّا.
تَأَمَّلْتُ فِي الْمِيَامِنِ وَأَبْصَرْتُ فَلَمْ يَكُنْ مَنْ يَعْرِفُنِي.
ضَاعَ الْمَهْرَبُ مَنِّي، وَلَمْ يُوجَدْ مَنْ يَطْلُبُ نَفْسِي.
فَصَرَخْتُ إِلَيْكَ يَا رَبِّ، وَقُلْتُ أَنْتَ هُوَ رَجَائِي، وَنَصِيْبِي فِي أَرْضِ الْأَحْيَاءِ.
أَنْصِتْ إِلَيَّ طَلِبَتِي، فَإِنِّي قَدْ تَدَلَّلْتُ جَدًّا.
نَجِّنِي مِنَ الَّذِينَ يَضْطَهُدُونَنِي، لِأَنَّهُمْ قَدْ اعْتَرَوْا عَلَيَّ.

Bring my soul out of prison that I may confess Your name

Tone4

The Fast that brings us blessings has now reached its midmost point: it has helped us to receive God's grace in the days that are past, and it will bring us further benefit in the days still to come. For by continuing in what is right we attain yet greater gifts. We therefore cry to Christ, the Giver of all good: O You who for our sakes has fasted and endured the Cross, make us worthy to share uncondemned in your divine Passover. May we spend our lives in peace and rightly glorify You with the Father and the Spirit.

**The righteous shall wait patiently for me
until You shall reward me.**

In Tone Four

If we look for spiritual recompense, let us perform our good deeds in secret; let us not proclaim them in the streets but keep them hidden in our hearts. Then He who sees the secrets of all men will reward us for our abstinence. Let us complete the Fast, not with a sad countenance, but praying in the inner chamber of our souls; and without ceasing let us cry: Our Father who art in heaven, lead us not into temptation, we pray, but deliver us from the evil one.

**Out of the depths I have cried to You, O Lord.
O Lord, hear my voice.**

Your souls, O holy martyrs, were filled with an insatiable love; not denying Christ you endured great sufferings and torments, and you cast down the tyrant's pride. You kept that faith unaltered and unharmed, and now have gone to dwell in heaven. Since you have boldness before Christ, pray that peace be given to the world, and to our souls great mercy.

أَخْرِجْ مِنَ الْحَبْسِ نَفْسِي، لِكِي أَشْكُرَ اسْمَكَ. **باللحن الرابع**

إِنَّ الصَّوْمَ، مَبْعَثُ الْأُمُورِ الصَّالِحَةِ، قَدْ بَلَغَ الْآنَ انْتِصَافَهُ، رَاضِيًا عَنِ الْأَيَّامِ
السَّالِفَةِ وَمُعِدًّا الْمَنَافِعَ لِلْأَيَّامِ الْقَادِمَةِ. فَإِنَّ تَكَثُرَ عَمَلِ الصَّالِحَاتِ يَجْعَلُ الْمَوَاهِبَ
تَتَكَثَّرُ أَيْضًا، وَلِذَلِكَ إِذْ نَجْتَهُدُ فِي أَنْ نُرْضِيَ الْمَسِيحَ وَاهِبَ الصَّالِحَاتِ كُلِّهَا
نَصْرُحُ نَحْوَهُ: يَا مَنْ صَامَ لِأَجْلِنَا وَاحْتَمَلَ الصَّلْبَ عَنَّا، أَهْلُنَا بِلا دَيْنُونَةٍ أَنْ
نُسَاهِمَ فِصْحَكَ الْإِلَهِيِّ سَائِرِينَ نَحْوَهُ بِسَلَامٍ، فَنَمَجِّدَكَ مَعَ الْآبِ وَالرُّوحِ

إِيَّايَ يَنْتَظِرُ الصِّدِّيقُونَ حَتَّى تُجَازِيَنِي.

بِاللَّحْنِ الرَّابِعِ

إِنَّ الَّذِينَ يُمَارِسُونَ الْفَضِيلَةَ فِي الْخَفَاءِ تَوَقُّعًا لِلْمُكَافَأَةِ الرُّوحِيَّةِ لَا يُنَادُونَ
بِصَنِيْعِهِمْ بِالْبُوقِ فِي الشُّوَارِعِ، بَلْ يَكْتُمُونَ ذَلِكَ دَاخِلَ قُلُوبِهِمْ. فَإِنَّ الَّذِي يَرَى مَا
يَفْعَلُهُ النَّاسُ سِرًّا يَهَبُهُمُ الْجَزَاءَ الْعَادِلَ لِصِيَامِهِمْ. فَلَنُتَمِّمَ الصِّيَامَ إِذَا غَيْرَ عَابِسِينَ،
بَلْ مُصَلِّينَ دَاخِلَ قُلُوبِنَا وَأَعْمَاقِ نُفُوسِنَا، صَارِحِينَ بِدُونِ مَلَلٍ: يَا أَبَانَا الَّذِي فِي
السَّمَاوَاتِ، نَطْلُبُ إِلَيْكَ أَلَّا تُدْخِلَنَا فِي التَّجْرِبَةِ لَكِنْ نَجِّنَا مِنَ الشَّرِيرِ.

مِنَ الْأَعْمَاقِ صَرَخْتُ إِلَيْكَ يَا رَبِّ، يَا رَبِّ اسْتَمِعْ لِصَوْتِي.

أَيُّهَا الشُّهَدَاءُ الْقَدِيسُونَ الَّذِينَ صَبَرْتُمْ عَلَى أَنْوَاعِ الْأَلَامِ الْمُبْرِحَةِ وَأَصْنَافِ
التَّعْذِيبَاتِ الْمُؤَلِّمَةِ، وَبِعَزْمِ نَفْسٍ وَطِيْدٍ لَمْ تَجْحَدُوا الْمَسِيحَ، بَلْ دَحَضْتُمْ جَسَارَةَ
الْمُغْتَنِّبِينَ وَحَفِظْتُمْ الْإِيمَانَ غَيْرَ مُنْتَلِمٍ، وَقَدْ انْتَقَلْتُمْ إِلَى السَّمَاوَاتِ، فِيمَا أَنْكُمْ
وَجَدْتُمْ الدَّالَّةَ عِنْدَ الْمُخْلِصِ التَّمَسُّوا مِنْهُ السَّلَامَ لِلْعَالَمِ وَلِنُفُوسِنَا الرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى

Let Your ears be attentive to the voice of my supplication.

In Tone One

Let us all wash our souls clean in the waters of the Fast, and, approaching the precious and honoured Cross of the Lord, let us venerate it with faith; let us draw from it, divine enlightenment, gathering the fruit of eternal salvation, peace and great mercy.

**If You should mark iniquities, O Lord,
O Lord, who shall stand?
For with You there is forgiveness.**

O Cross, glory of the apostles, attended by principalities and powers and archangels, keep safe from all harm those that venerate you. Grant us to follow rightly to the end the divine path of abstinence, and to reach the day of salvation when we too shall be saved.

**For Your Name's sake have
I patiently waited for You, O Lord;
my soul has waited patiently for Your word,
my soul has hoped in the Lord *In Tone Eight***

As we venerate today the Cross of the Lord, let us cry: Hail, Tree of life, victor over hell; Hail, joy of the world and slayer of corruption; hail, for by your power you scatter the demons! Strong support of the faithful, weapon that cannot be broken, we pray you, guard and sanctify those who show you honour.

لِتَكُنْ أَدْنَاكَ مُصْغِيَتَيْنِ إِلَى صَوْتِ تَضَرُّعِي. بِاللَّحْنِ الْأَوَّلِ

هَيَّا بِنَا جَمِيعاً لِنُنَقِّ نُفُوسَنَا بِحَمِيمِ الصِّيَامِ، وَلِنُبَادِرَ وَنَسْجُدَ بِإِيمَانٍ لِصَلِيبِ الرَّبِّ
الْكَرِيمِ الْكَلْبِيِّ وَقَارِهِ، مُسْتَمِدِّينَ الْإِسْتِنَارَةَ الْإِلَهِيَّةَ وَثِمَارَ الْخَلَاصِ الْأَبَدِيِّ وَالسَّلَامِ
وَعَظِيمِ الرَّحْمَةِ

إِنْ كُنْتَ لِلْآتَامِ رَاصِداً يَا رَبُّ، يَا رَبُّ مَنْ يَثْبُتُ،
فَإِنَّ مِنْ عِنْدِكَ الْإِعْتِقَارَ.

أَيُّهَا الصَّلِيبُ فَخْرُ الرُّسُلِ، الَّذِي تَحَفُّ بِهِ الرِّئَاسَاتُ وَالقُوَّاتُ وَرُؤَسَاءُ الْمَلَائِكَةِ،
خَلَّصَ الَّذِينَ يَسْجُدُونَ لَكَ مِنْ كُلِّ الْأَضْرَارِ، وَأَهْلَنَا أَنْ نَجُوزَ مَيْدَانَ الصِّيَامِ
الْإِلَهِيِّ بِسَلَامٍ، وَأَنْ نَبْلُغَ إِلَى النَّهَارِ الْخَلَاصِيِّ وَنَنَالَ بِهِ النِّجَاةَ

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

بِاللَّحْنِ الثَّامِنِ

فَلِنَسْجُدِ الْيَوْمَ لِصَلِيبِ الرَّبِّ هَاتِفَيْنِ: إِفْرَحْ يَا عُودَ الْحَيَاةِ الْمُبِيدِ الْجَحِيمِ، إِفْرَحْ يَا
سُرُورَ الْعَالَمِ وَمُبِيدَ الْفَسَادِ، إِفْرَحْ يَا مَنْ بِقُوَّتِهِ يَتَفَرَّقُ شَمْلُ الشَّيَاطِينِ، أَيُّهَا السِّلَاحُ
الَّذِي لَا يُغْلَبُ وَثَبَاتُ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ، نَبْتَهُلُ إِلَيْكَ أَنْ تُقَدِّسَ وَتَصُونَ الَّذِينَ يُصَافِحُونَكَ

*In addition, four stichera, from the Menaion
(refer additional leaflet)*

**From the morning watch until night;
from the morning watch, let Israel hope in the Lord.**

**For with the Lord there is mercy,
and with Him is plenteous redemption;
and He shall redeem Israel out of all his iniquities.**

**O Praise the Lord, all you nations:
Praise Him all you peoples.**

**For He has made His mercy prevail over us,
and the truth of the Lord abides forever.**

ونقرأ 4 قطع للميناون (راجع الورقة المنفصلة)

مِنِ انْفِجَارِ الصُّبْحِ إِلَى اللَّيْلِ،
مِنِ انْفِجَارِ الصُّبْحِ، فَلْيَتَّكِلْ إِسْرَائِيلُ عَلَى الرَّبِّ.

لَأَنَّ مِنَ الرَّبِّ الرَّحْمَةَ، وَمِنْهُ النِّجَاةُ الْكَثِيرَةُ،
وَهُوَ يُنَجِّي إِسْرَائِيلَ مِنْ كُلِّ آثَامِهِ.

سَبِّحُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ الْأُمَمِ، وَامْدَحُوهُ يَا سَائِرَ الشُّعُوبِ.

لَأَنَّ رَحْمَتَهُ قَدْ قَوِيَتْ عَلَيْنَا، وَحَقُّ الرَّبِّ يَدُومُ إِلَى الدَّهْرِ.

1st, 2nd, 3rd and 6th Wednesdays
The Glory & Now...from the Menaion.

4th & 5th Wednesdays
The Glory & Now... from the Triodion.

**Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit,
Now and forever and to the ages of ages. Amen.**

Today the unapproachable by nature approaches me, and frees me from passions by enduring the Passion. The Light of the blind is spat upon by sinful men, and gives His back to scourging for the sake of the captives. When the pure Virgin Mother beheld Him on the Cross, she cried out in pain: Woe to me! What is this You have done, O my Child? You, Whose beauty was fairer than that of any man, appear lifeless, with no form of comeliness. Woe to me, O my Light. I cannot bear to look upon Thee sleeping. My being is wounded, for a sword has pierced my heart. But I praise Your Passion, and I bow before Your compassion. O long-suffering Lord, glory to You.

في الأربعاء الأولى والثانية والثالثة السادسة، نقرأ قطعة المجد والآن للميناون.

وفي الأربعاء الرابعة والخامسة، نقرأ قطعة المجد والآن للثريودي.

المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ،
الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين.

اليومَ الذي لا يُدنى منه بحسبِ الجوهْرِ دَنَوْتَ إليه، وقد احتَمَلَ الآلامَ لكي يُعْتَقَنِي من الأهواءِ. إن الواهِبَ البَصَرَ للعميانِ، تَبْصُقُ عليه شِفاهُ متجاوزي الناموسِ، وَيَبْذُلُ ظَهْرَهُ للسياطِ، لكي يفتديَ المأسورين. هذا لما رَأَتْهُ أُمُّهُ النقيَّةُ معلقاً على الصليبِ هتفتُ متوجِّعةً: وَيَلِي لِمَ صنعتَ هذا يا ولدي؟ أنتَ الأَجْمَلُ مِنْ كُلِّ البَشَرِ، وقد غَدَّوْتَ لا شَكَلَ لَكَ ولا نَسَمَةَ ولا صورةَ ولا جمالَ. وَيَحِي يا ضيائي، إنني لا أستطيعُ أن أراكَ نائماً على هذا المثالِ. إنَّ أَحشائي تتفتَّت، وتنفذُ حربَةً الحزنِ في قلبي، فأُسَبِّحُ آلامَكَ وأُمجِّدُ حُنُوكَ أيها الربُّ الطويلُ الأناةِ المجدُ لك.

The Prayer of the Entrance

The Priest recites in a low voice

Deacon Let us pray to the Lord. Lord have mercy.

Priest In the evening, and in the morning, and at noonday we praise You, we bless You, we give thanks to You, and we pray to You, O Master of all, Lord Who loves mankind. Direct our prayer before You as incense and incline not our hearts to words or thoughts of evil; but deliver us from all who seek after our souls. For to You O Lord, O Lord, are our eyes, and in You have we hoped. Put us not to shame, O our God. **For to You are due all glory, honour and worship to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever and to the ages of ages.**

Deacon Amen. Bless, Master, the holy entrance.

Priest: Blessed is the entrance of Your saints, always, now and ever and to the ages of ages. Amen.

The Deacon lifts up the censer and says

Deacon **Wisdom! Stand aright!**

People O Joyous Light of the holy glory of the immortal, heavenly, holy, blessed Father, O Jesus Christ. We that come to the setting of the sun, when we behold the evening light, praise Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, God. It is right for You at all times to be praised with gladsome voices, O Son of God, Giver of life. Wherefore, the world glorifies You.

الدُّخُولُ الصَّغِيرُ

يَتْلُو الكَاهِنُ إِفْشِينَ الدُّخُولِ بِصَوْتٍ مُنْخَفِضٍ:

الشمّاس إلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ. يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.

الكاهن مَسَاءً وَصَبَاحًا وَعِنْدَ الظَّهِيرَةِ، نُسَبِّحُكَ وَنُبَارِكُكَ، وَنَشْكُرُكَ وَنَطْلُبُ
إِلَيْكَ، يَا سَيِّدَ الكُلِّ، الرَّبِّ المُحِبِّ البَشَرَ. فَقَوْمِ صَلَاتِنَا كَالْبَحُورِ أَمَامَكَ.
وَلَا تَمِلْ قُلُوبَنَا إِلَى أَقْوَالٍ أَوْ أَفْكَارٍ شَرِيرَةٍ، بَلْ نَجِّنَا مِنْ جَمِيعِ الَّذِينَ
يُطَارِدُونَ نُفُوسَنَا. لِأَنَّ عِيُونَنَا إِلَيْكَ يَا رَبُّ، يَا رَبُّ، وَعَلَيْكَ تَوَكَّلْنَا. فَلَا
تَخْذُلْنَا يَا إِلَهَنَا. لِأَنَّهُ بِكَ يَلِيْقُ كُلُّ مَجْدٍ وَإِكْرَامٍ وَسُجُودٍ، أَيُّهَا الآبُ
وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ القُدُّسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.

الشمّاس آمين. بارك يا سيّد، هذا الدخول المقدّس.

الكاهن مُبَارَكُ دُخُولِ قَدِيسِيكَ كُلِّ حِينٍ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.

وَيَرْفَعُ الشمّاس المِبْحَرَةَ وَيُعَلِّنُ:

الشمّاس الحِكْمَةَ. فَلْنَسْتَقِمَّ

الشَّعْبُ يَا نُورًا بِهِيَا لِقُدْسِ مَجْدِ الآبِ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ السَّمَاوِي القُدُّوسِ المَغْبُوطِ،
يَا يَسُوعُ المَسِيحِ، إِذْ قَدْ بَلَّغْنَا إِلَى غُرُوبِ الشَّمْسِ وَنَظَرْنَا نُورًا مَسَائِيًّا.
نُسَبِّحُ الآبَ وَالابْنَ وَالرُّوحَ القُدُّوسَ الإِلَهَ؛ فَيَا ابْنَ اللهِ المُعْطِي الحَيَاةَ
إِنَّكَ لَمُسْتَحِقٌّ فِي سَائِرِ الأَوْقَاتِ، أَنْ تُسَبِّحَ بِأَصْوَاتِ بَارَّةٍ، لِذَلِكَ العَالَمِ
لَكَ يُمَجِّدُ.

The Old Testament Readings

The evening Prokeimenon. *Tone 4*

Reader Blessed be the Lord God of Israel, who alone does wondrous things.

V Give Your judgement unto the King, O God; and Your righteousness unto the King's son.

Reader In this blessed evening, we read two readings.

The First Reading from Genesis. (9:18 - 10:1)

Deacon Wisdom! Let us attend!

Reader

The sons of Noah who went out of the ark were Shem, Ham, and Japheth. Ham was the father of Canaan. These three were the sons of Noah; and from these the whole earth was peopled. Noah, a man of the soil, was the first to plant a vineyard. He drank some of the wine and became drunk, and he lay uncovered in his tent. And Ham, the father of Canaan, saw the nakedness of his father, and told his two brothers outside. Then Shem and Japheth took a garment, laid it on both their shoulders, and walked backward and covered the nakedness of their father; their faces were turned away, and they did not see their father's nakedness. When Noah awoke from his wine and knew what his youngest son had done to him, he said, "Cursed be Canaan; lowest of slaves shall he be to his brothers." He also said, "Blessed by the Lord my God be Shem; and let Canaan be his slave. May God make space for Japheth, and let him live in the tents of Shem; and let Canaan be his slave."

قراءات العهد القديم

بروكيمنن **بِاللَّحْنِ الرَّابِعِ**

القارئ تبارك الربُّ إلهُ إسرائيلِ الصانعُ العجائبِ وحدهُ،
أَللّهُمَّ أَعْطِ حُكْمَكَ لِلْمَلِكِ.

القارئ تُقْرَأُ فِي هَذِهِ الْعَشِيَّةِ الْمُبَارَكَةِ قراءتان.

قراءة من سفر التكوين (9:18-10:1)

الشماس **حِكْمَةً. لِنُصِّغ.**

القارئ

وَكَانَ بَنُو نُوحٍ الَّذِينَ خَرَجُوا مِنَ الْفُلِّكَ سَامًا وَحَامًا وَيَافَثَ. وَحَامٌ هُوَ
أَبُو كَنْعَانَ. هَؤُلَاءِ الثَّلَاثَةُ هُمُ بَنُو نُوحٍ. وَمِنْ هَؤُلَاءِ تَشَعَّبَتْ كُلُّ الْأَرْضِ.
وَابْتَدَأَ نُوحٌ يَكُونُ فَلَاحًا وَغَرَسَ كَرْمًا. وَشَرِبَ مِنَ الْخَمْرِ فَسَكِرَ وَتَعَرَّى
دَاخِلَ خِبَائِهِ. فَأَبْصَرَ حَامٌ أَبُو كَنْعَانَ عَوْرَةَ أَبِيهِ وَأَخْبَرَ أَخُوَيْهِ خَارِجًا.
فَأَخَذَ سَامٌ وَيَافَثُ الرَّدَاءَ وَوَضَعَاهُ عَلَى أَكْتَافِهِمَا وَمَشَى إِلَى الْوَرَاءِ وَسَتَرَ
عَوْرَةَ أَبِيهِمَا وَوَجْهَاهُمَا إِلَى الْوَرَاءِ. فَلَمْ يُبْصِرَا عَوْرَةَ أَبِيهِمَا. فَلَمَّا
اسْتَيْقَظَ نُوحٌ مِنْ خَمْرِهِ عَلِمَ مَا فَعَلَ بِهِ ابْنُهُ الصَّغِيرُ فَقَالَ: «مَلْعُونٌ
كَنْعَانُ، عَبْدُ الْعَبِيدِ يَكُونُ لِإِخْوَتِهِ». وَقَالَ: «مُبَارَكُ الرَّبِّ إِلَهُ سَامٍ.
وَلْيَكُنْ كَنْعَانُ عَبْدًا لَهُ. لِيُوسِّعَ اللَّهُ لِيَاْفَثَ وَلْيَسْكُنَ فِي مَسَاكِنِ سَامٍ.
وَلْيَكُنْ كَنْعَانُ عَبْدًا لَهُمْ».

After the flood Noah lived three hundred fifty years.
All the days of Noah were nine hundred fifty years; and
he died.

These are the descendants of Noah's sons, Shem, Ham,
and Japheth; children were born to them after the flood.

Deacon Let us attend!

Prokeimenon. *Tone 4*

Reader It is good for me to cleave to God, to put my trust in the
Lord God.

v. Truly God is loving unto Israel; even unto them that are
upright in heart.

Deacon Command *(In a loud voice)*

The people kneel

*The Priest holds a lighted candle and the censer in his right
hand and making a sign of the Cross proclaiming:*

Deacon Wisdom! let us attend!

وَعَاشَ نُوحٌ بَعْدَ الطُّوفَانِ ثَلَاثَ مِئَةٍ وَخَمْسِينَ سَنَةً. فَكَانَتْ كُلُّ أَيَّامِ
نُوحٍ تِسْعَ مِئَةٍ وَخَمْسِينَ سَنَةً وَمَاتَ.
وَهَذِهِ مَوَالِيدُ بَنِي نُوحٍ: سَامٌ وَحَامٌ وَيَافِثٌ. وَوُلِدَ لَهُمْ بَنُونَ بَعْدَ الطُّوفَانِ.

الشماس لِنُصْغِ.

بروكيمنن بِاللَّحْنِ الرَّابِعِ

القارئ خَيْرٌ لِي الْإِلْتِصَاقُ بِاللَّهِ، وَأَنْ أُضْعَ عَلَى الرَّبِّ رَجَاءَ خَلَاصِي،
مَا أَصْلَحُ اللَّهَ لِإِسْرَائِيلَ، لِلْمُسْتَقِيمَةِ قُلُوبُهُمْ.

الشماس مُرَّ يَا سَيِّدَ (بصوت مرتفع)

الشعب يسجد.

الكاهن يمسك شمعة مضيئة والمبخرة مدلاه من تحتها ويرسم بها صليباً أمام المائدة
المقدسة ويعلن:

الشماس حِكْمَةٌ فَلِنَسْتَقِمَّ!

The people kneel. The Priest turns toward the Prothesis Table, making the sign of the cross and saying:

Priest The Light of Christ.

He then blesses the people, saying:

Priest ...illuminates all!

Reader The Reading is from the Book of Proverbs. (12:23 - 13:9)

Deacon Wisdom! let us attend!

Reader

One who is clever conceals knowledge, but the mind of a fool broadcasts, folly. The hand of the diligent will rule, while the lazy will be put to forced labour. Anxiety weighs down the human heart, but a good word cheers it up. The righteous gives good advice to friends, but the way of the wicked leads astray. The lazy do not roast their game, but the diligent obtain precious wealth.

In the path of righteousness, there is life, in walking its path there is no death. A wise child loves discipline, but a scoffer does not listen to rebuke. From the fruit of their words, good persons eat good things, but the desire of the treacherous is for wrongdoing. Those who guard their mouths preserve their lives; those who open wide their lips come to ruin. The appetite of the lazy craves, and gets nothing, while the appetite of the diligent is richly supplied.

الشعب يسجد. ثم يتجه الكاهن نحو المذبح من مكانه
ويرسم بها صليباً مشيراً إلى القرايين ويقول:

الكاهن نور المسيح.

ثم يلتفت إلى الشعب الساجد راسماً صليباً وقائلاً من الباب الملوكي:

الكاهن مضيء للجميع.

القارئ قراءة من سفر الأمثال (23:12 - 13:9)

الشماس حكمة. لنصغ.

القارئ

الْحَذِرُ مِنَ الْبَشَرِ يَكْتُمُ عِلْمَهُ وَقُلُوبُ الْجُهَّالِ تُنَادِي بِغِبَاوَتِهِمْ. أَيْدِي
الْمُجَدِّينَ تَسُودُ وَالْيَدُ الْوَانِيَةُ تَخْدُمُ تَحْتَ السُّخْرَةِ. الْعَمُّ فِي قَلْبِ الْإِنْسَانِ
يُحِطُّهُمُ وَالْكَلِمَةُ الطَّيِّبَةُ تُفَرِّحُهُ. الْبَارُّ يَفُوقُ قَرِيبَهُ وَطَرِيقُ الْأَشْرَارِ
يُضِلُّهُمْ. الْكَسْلَانُ لَا يَشْوِي صَيْدَهُ وَالْمُجِدُّ هُوَ مَالُ ثَمِينٍ.

فِي طَرِيقِ الْبِرِّ حَيَاةٌ، وَسَبِيلُ الْغَبَاوَةِ هُوَ إِلَى الْمَوْتِ. الْإِبْنُ الْحَكِيمُ
يَسْمَعُ تَأْدِيبَ أَبِيهِ وَأَمَّا السَّاخِرُ فَلَا يَسْمَعُ التَّوْبِيخَ. الْإِنْسَانُ مِنْ ثَمَرِ
فَمِهِ يَأْكُلُ خَيْرًا وَنَفْسُ الْغَادِرِينَ تَأْكُلُ الْعُنْفَ. مَنْ ضَبَطَ فَمَهُ صَانَ
نَفْسَهُ، وَمَنْ فَعَرَ شَفْتَيْهِ فَحَظَّهُ الدَّمَارُ. نَفْسُ الْكَسْلَانِ تَشْتَهِي وَلَا تَنَالُ،
وَنَفْسُ الْمُجِدِّ تَزْدَهَرُ.

The righteous hate falsehood, but the wicked act shamefully and disgracefully. Righteousness guards one whose way is upright, but sin overthrows the wicked. Some pretend to be rich, yet have nothing; others pretend to be poor, yet have great wealth. Wealth is a ransom for a person's life, but the poor get no threats. The light of the righteous rejoices, but the lamp of the wicked goes out. Praise be to God for ever.

Priest Peace be to you reader

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الْبَارُّ يُبْغِضُ كَلَامَ الزُّورِ وَالشَّرِيرُ يَفْضَحُ وَيُخْجِلُ. الْبِرُّ يَصُونُ كَامِلَ
الطَّرِيقِ، وَالْخَطِيئَةُ تُهْلِكُ الشَّرِيرَ. رَبُّ مُتَظَاهِرٍ بِالْغِنَى وَلَا شَيْءَ لَهُ
وَمُتَظَاهِرٍ بِالْفَقْرِ وَلَهُ مَالٌ جَزِيلٌ. فِدَاءُ نَفْسِ الْإِنْسَانِ غِنَاهُ، وَالْمُعَوِّزُ لَا
يَسْمَعُ التَّوْبِيخَ. نُورُ الْأَبْرَارِ يُبْهِجُ وَسِرَاجُ الْأَشْرَارِ يَنْطَفِئُ.

الكاهن السلام لك أيها القارئ

الرجاء الرجوع إلى كتيب الجزء الأول صفحة 23.

FIFTH WEEK

Psalm 140

In Tone One

Lord, I have cried to You, hear me. Hear me, O Lord.

Lord, I have cried to You, hear me. Give heed to the voice of my supplication, when I cry to You. Hear me, O Lord.

Let my prayer be set forth as incense before You; the lifting up of my hands as an evening sacrifice. Hear me, O Lord.

Set, O Lord, a watch before my mouth, and a door of enclosure round about my lips.

Incline not my heart to words of evil, to make excuse with excuses in sins.

With men that work iniquity; and I will not join with their chosen.

The righteous man will chasten me with mercy and reprove me; as for the oil of the sinner, let it not anoint my head.

For yet more is my prayer in the presence of their pleasures; swallowed up nearby the rock have their judges been.

They shall hear my words, for they are sweetened; as a clod of earth is broken upon the earth, so have their bones been scattered beside Hades.

For to You, O Lord, O Lord, are my eyes, in You have I hoped; take not my soul away.

الاسبوع الخامس

المزمور 140

بِاللَّحْنِ الْأَوَّلِ

يَا رَبِّ إِلَيْكَ صَرَخْتُ فَاسْتَمِعْ لِي. اسْتَمِعْ لِي يَا رَبِّ.

يَا رَبِّ إِلَيْكَ صَرَخْتُ فَاسْتَمِعْ لِي. أَنْصِتْ إِلَى صَوْتِ تَضَرُّعِي حِينَ أَصْرُخُ
إِلَيْكَ، اسْتَمِعْ لِي يَا رَبِّ.

لِتَسْتَقِمَّ صَلَاتِي كَالْبُحُورِ أَمَامَكَ، وَلِيَكُنْ رَفْعُ يَدَيَّ كَذَبِيحَةٍ مَسَائِيَّةٍ،
اسْتَمِعْ لِي يَا رَبِّ.

اجْعَلْ يَا رَبُّ حَارِسًا لِفَمِي، وَبَابًا حَصِينًا عَلَيَّ شَفْتَيَّ.

لَا تُمَلِّ قَلْبِي إِلَى كَلَامِ الشَّرِّ، فَيَتَعَلَّلَ بِعِلَلِ الْخَطَايَا.

مَعَ النَّاسِ الْعَامِلِينَ الْإِثْمَ وَلَا أَنْتَقِ مَعَ مُخْتَارِيهِمْ.

سَيُودِدْبَنِي الصِّدِّيقُ بِرَحْمَةٍ وَيُؤَبِّخُنِي، أَمَّا زَيْتُ الْخَاطِيِّ فَلَا يُدْهَنُ بِهِ رَأْسِي.

فَإِنَّ صَلَاتِي أَيْضًا فِي مَسَرَّتِهِمْ، قَدْ ابْتُلِعَتْ قُضَاتُهُمْ مُلْتَصِقِينَ بِصَخْرَةٍ.

يَسْمَعُونَ كَلِمَاتِي فَإِنَّهَا قَدْ اسْتُلِدَّتْ، مِثْلَ سَمْنِ الْأَرْضِ الْمُنْشَقِّ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ
تَبَدَّدَتْ عِظَامُهُمْ حَوْلَ الْجَحِيمِ.

فَإِلَيْكَ يَا رَبِّ، يَا رَبِّ، عَيْنَايَ، وَعَلَيْكَ تَوَكَّلْتُ، فَلَا تَنْزِعْ نَفْسِي.

Keep me from the snare which they have laid for me, and from the stumbling blocks of them that work iniquity.

**The sinners shall fall into their own net;
I am alone until I pass by.
With my voice to the Lord have I cried,
with my voice to the Lord have I made my supplication.**

In my wretchedness, I have fallen among the thieves of my own thoughts. My mind has been despoiled, and cruelly have I been beaten; all my soul is wounded, and stripped of the virtues I lie naked upon the highway of life. Seeing me in bitter pain and thinking my wound could not be healed, the priest neglected me and would not look at me. Unable to endure my soul-destroying agony, the Levite when he saw me passed by on the other side. But You, O Christ my God, were pleased to come, not from Samaria but incarnate from Mary: in Your love for mankind, grant me healing and pour upon me your great mercy.

**I will pour out before Him my supplication,
my affliction before Him will I declare.**

If there be any virtue and if there be any praise, rightly are these things ascribed to the saints. They bowed their necks beneath the sword, for your sake who bowed the heavens and came down. They shed their blood for You, who emptied yourself and took the form of a servant; they humbled themselves even unto death, following the example of your poverty. At their prayers have mercy upon us, O God, according to the multitude of your tender mercies?

إِحْفَظْنِي مِنَ الْفَحِّ الَّذِي نَصَبُوهُ لِي، وَمِنْ مَعَايِرِ صَانِعِي الْإِنَّمِ.

تَسْقُطُ الْخَطَاةُ فِي مَصَائِدِهِمْ، وَأَكُونُ أَنَا عَلَى انْفِرَادٍ إِلَى أَنْ أُعْبِرَ.
بِصَوْتِي إِلَى الرَّبِّ صَرَخْتُ، بِصَوْتِي إِلَى الرَّبِّ تَضَرَّعْتُ.

قَدْ غَدَوْتُ مَسْلُوبَ الْعَقْلِ أَنَا الشَّقِي عِنْدَمَا وَقَعْتُ بَيْنَ لُصُوصِ أَفْكَارِي، فَجَرَّحُونِي
جِرَاحاً بَلِيغَةً، وَتَهَشَّمْتُ بِجُمْلَتِي وَتَعَرَّيْتُ مِنَ الْفَضَائِلِ الْمُؤَهَّلَةِ لِنَيْلِ الْحَيَاةِ.
فَالكَاهِنُ إِذْ رَأَى عَلَيَّ تِلْكَ الْحَالَةَ أَعْرَضَ عَنِّي لِأَنَّ شِفَائِي صَعْبٌ، وَاللَّاهُوتِيُّ إِذْ
لَمْ يُطِقِ الْأَوْجَاعَ النَّفْسِيَّةَ اجْتَارَ بِي وَلَمْ يَلْتَفِتْ إِلَيَّ، لَكِنْ أَنْتَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الَّذِي
تَجَسَّدَ لَيْسَ مِنَ السَّامِرَةِ بَلْ مَرِيَمَ الْبَثُولِ، أَشْفِنِي بِعَامِلِ مَحَبَّتِكَ لِلبَشَرِ، وَاسْكُبْ
عَلَى جِرَاحِي زَيْتَ رَحْمَتِكَ.

أَسْكُبُ أَمَامَهُ تَضَرَّعِي، وَأَحْزَانِي قُدَّامَهُ أُخْبِرُ.

كُلُّ الْمَدِيحِ وَالْإِكْرَامِ لَائِقٌ بِالْقَدِيسِينَ، لِأَنَّهُمْ أَحْنَوْا أَعْنَاقَهُمْ لِلسُّيُوفِ مِنْ أَجْلِكَ، يَا
مَنْ أَحْنَى السَّمَاوَاتِ وَانْحَدَرَ مُتَنَازِلًا، وَقَدْ أَهْرَقُوا دِمَاءَهُمْ مِنْ أَجْلِكَ، يَا مَنْ أَفْرَغَ
ذَاتَهُ لَكَ يَتَّخِذُ صُورَةَ عَبْدٍ، وَتَمَسَّكْنَا حَتَّى الْمَوْتِ مُتَشَبِّهِينَ بِكَ، فَبِوَسَائِلِهِمْ أَيُّهَا
الْإِلَهُ الرَّؤُوفُ ارْحَمْنَا بِحَسَبِ عَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ

**When my spirit fainted within me,
then You knew my paths.**

O Lord, You have made Your holy disciples into living heavens. At their intercessions deliver me from the evils of the earth, and through abstinence lift up my thoughts to the understanding of Your Passion: for You are merciful and love mankind.

**In this way wherein I have walked,
they hid for me a snare.**

The season of the Fast helps all of us to perform the works of God. Let us weep, then, with our whole heart and cry to the Saviour: Through Your disciples, O Lord of many mercies, save us who with reverent fear sing the praises of Your great love for mankind.

**I looked upon my right hand and beheld,
and there was no one that knew me.**

O Apostles, worthy of all praise, intercessors for the world, physicians of the sick, guardians of health, as we pass through the time of the Fast, protect us on our right hand and our left: by God's grace may we remain at peace with one another; preserve our mind untroubled by the passions, that all of us may sing a a hymn of praise to the risen and triumphant Christ.

**Flight has failed me,
and there is no one that watches out for my soul.**

I have wasted all my life with harlots and publicans: how shall I repent, even in my old age, of the sins I have committed? Maker of all things and Healer of the sick, before I perish utterly, save me, O Lord.

عِنْدَ فَنَاءِ رُوحِي مَنِّي، أَنْتَ تَعْرِفُ سُبُلِي.

يَا رَبُّ أَنْتَ أَوْضَحْتَ تَلَامِيذَكَ الْأَطْهَارَ سَمَاوَاتِ نَاطِقَةٍ، فَبَوَسَاطَتِهِمُ الشَّرِيفَةَ
أَعْتَقَنِي مِنَ الشُّرُورِ الْأَرْضِيَّةِ وَقَوْمٍ بِالْإِمْسَاكِ فِكْرِي الْمَائِلَ نَحْوَ الْأَهْوَاءِ بِمَا أَنَّكَ
رُؤُوفٌ وَمُحِبٌّ لِلْبَشَرِ

فِي هَذَا الطَّرِيقِ الَّذِي كُنْتُ أَسْلُكُ فِيهِ، أَخْفَوْا لِي فَخًّا.

إِذْ قَدْ أَحْرَزْنَا أَوَانَ الصِّيَامِ مُسَاعِدًا لَنَا فِي الْأَعْمَالِ الْإِلَهِيَّةِ، فَلَنَبُكِ مِنْ دَاخِلِ
قُلُوبِنَا تَائِبِينَ، وَلِنَهْتِفَ إِلَى الْمُخَلَّصِ: أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْجَزِيلُ الرَّحْمَةَ، بِوَسَائِلِ
تَلَامِيذِكَ، خَلَّصَ الَّذِينَ يُسَبِّحُونَ بِخَوْفٍ غَزَارَةَ مَرَاحِمِكَ

تَأَمَّلْتُ فِي الْمَيَامِنِ وَأَبْصَرْتُ، فَلَمْ يَكُنْ مَنْ يَعْرِفُنِي.

أَيُّهَا الرَّسُلُ، شَفَعَاءُ الْعَالَمِ وَأَطِبَّاءُ الْمَرْضَى وَحَافِظُو الصِّحَّةِ، احْفَظُونَا مِنْ كِلْتَا
الْجِهَتَيْنِ لِكَيْ نَجُوزَ زَمَانَ الصِّيَامِ مُتَسَالِمِينَ بَعْضُنَا مَعَ بَعْضٍ، وَاحْفَظُوا عُقُولَنَا
سَلِيمَةً مِنَ الْأَهْوَاءِ، لِكَيْ نُسَبِّحَ الْمَسِيحَ الَّذِي قَامَ غَالِبًا

ضَاعَ الْمَهْرَبُ مَنِّي، وَلَمْ يُوَجَدْ مَنْ يَطْلُبُ نَفْسِي.

قَدْ فَنِيَ عُمْرِي بَيْنَ الْعَشَارِينَ وَالزُّنَاةِ، فَهَلْ أَسْتَطِيعُ التَّوْبَةَ عَنْ كُلِّ مَا فَعَلْتُهُ مِنَ
الشُّرُورِ وَالْمَآثِمِ وَلَوْ فِي زَمَانِ الشَّيْخُوخَةِ، فَيَا مُبْدِعَ الْكُلِّ وَطَبِيبَ الْمَرْضَى
يَا رَبُّ قَبْلَ أَنْ أَهْلِكَ بِالْكُلِّيَّةِ خَلِّصْنِي

**I have cried to You, O Lord; I said:
“You are my hope, my portion are You
in the land of the living.”**

I am weighed down with the burden of my negligence and wallow in filth; I am pierced by the arrow of the devil and have defiled my nature that is according to your image. O You who do convert the negligent and deliver the sinful, before I perish utterly, save me, O Lord.

Attend to my supplication, for I am brought very low.

I have become a stumbling-block to men; born of the earth, I have cultivated earthly things. At Your commandment I was joined in marriage, but I have transgressed Your ordinance and defiled my bed. O You who formed me from the earth, despise not Your creature; but before I perish utterly, save me, O Lord.

**Deliver me from them that persecute me,
for they are stronger than I..**

Taking thought for my flesh, I have become the murderer of my soul. I have been made a plaything of the devils and a slave of sinful pleasures. In your compassion spare me for You put to flight the demons: before I perish utterly, save me, O Lord.

Bring my soul out of prison that I may confess Your name.

More than all men have I wilfully sinned, and so I am forsaken and left helpless. As the adversary of my soul, I have the carnal thoughts that darken me. O Light of those in darkness, Guide of all that go astray, before I perish utterly, save me, O Lord.

فَصَرَخْتُ إِلَيْكَ يَا رَبِّ، وَقُلْتُ أَنْتَ هُوَ رَجَائِي، وَنَصِيْبِي فِي أَرْضِ الْأَحْيَاءِ

إِنِّي مُتَّقِلٌ بِالْكَسَلِ وَمُتَمَرِّغٌ بِالْحَمَاةِ وَمَطْعُونٌ بِنِبَالِ الْعَدُوِّ وَمُدْبِسٌ صُورَتِي
الْأَصْلِيَّةَ الطَّاهِرَةَ، فَيَا مُنْهَضَ الْمُتَّقِلِينَ وَمُنْجِي الْمُدْنِبِينَ، يَا رَبُّ قَبْلَ أَنْ أَهْلِكَ
بِالْكُلَيْيَةِ خَلِّصْنِي.

أَنْصِتْ إِلَيَّ طَلِبَتِي، فَإِنِّي قَدْ تَدَلَّلْتُ جِدًّا.

قَدْ صِرْتُ مَعْتَرَةً لِلنَّاسِ، وَجَارِيْتُ الْأَرْضِيِّينَ فِي أَعْمَالِهِمْ، وَتَدَنَسْتُ بِالْمُضَاجَعَةِ
الْغَرِيبَةِ، لَكِنْ أَنْتَ يَا مَنْ جَبَلَنِي مِنَ التُّرَابِ، لَا تُعْرِضْ عَنِّي وَلَا تَدْنِي، لَكِنْ قَبْلَ
أَنْ أَهْلِكَ بِالْكُلَيْيَةِ خَلِّصْنِي.

نَجِّنِي مِنَ الَّذِينَ يَضْطَهُدُونَنِي، لِأَنَّهُمْ قَدْ اغْتَرَّزُوا عَلَيَّ.

إِنِّي إِذْ قَدْ عُنَيْتُ بِبَشَرَتِي صِرْتُ عَدُوًّا لِنَفْسِي، وَلِلشَّيَاطِينِ مَسْرَحًا تُمَثِّلُ عَلَيَّ
جَمِيعَ أَنْوَاعِ الْمَسَاوِي، فَارْتِ لِي يَا طَارِدَ الشَّيَاطِينِ، يَا رَبُّ قَبْلَ أَنْ أَهْلِكَ بِالْكُلَيْيَةِ
خَلِّصْنِي.

أَخْرِجْ مِنَ الْحَبْسِ نَفْسِي، لِكِنِّي أَشْكُرُ اسْمَكَ.

قَدْ تَجَاوَزْتُ كُلَّ النَّاسِ بِالْخَطِيئَةِ، فَغَدَوْتُ مُهْمَلًا. وَأَظْلَمْتُ نَفْسِي مِنْ عَوَامِلِ
دَاخِلِيَّةٍ، فَيَا إِنْارَةَ الْمُظْلَمِينَ وَمُرْشِدَ الضَّالِّينَ يَا رَبُّ قَبْلَ أَنْ أَهْلِكَ بِالْكُلَيْيَةِ خَلِّصْنِي.

**The righteous shall wait patiently for me
until You shall reward me.**

My soul shall live and praise You, said the Prophet. Seek me, your lost sheep, and number me in your flock. Grant me time for repentance, that with cries of sorrow I may call upon You: Before I perish utterly, save me, O Lord.

**Out of the depths have I cried to You, O Lord.
O Lord, hear my voice.**

I have sinned, O Christ my God, I have sinned, rejecting your commandments. Be merciful to me, O Benefactor: that escaping from the darkness, I may see with my inner eyes, and cry to You in fear: Before I perish utterly, save me, O Lord.

Let Your ears be attentive to the voice of my supplication.

Wild beasts encompass me: O snatch me from them, Master; for it is your will that all men should be saved and come to knowledge of the truth. As Creator, save them all, and with them all save me: before I perish utterly, save me, O Lord.

**If You should mark iniquities, O Lord,
O Lord, who shall stand?
For with You there is forgiveness.**

O my Benefactor, my Deliverer and my Saviour, may You be my healing. Cast me not away: Look upon me as I lie in my transgressions, and raise me up by your almighty power; and I will confess my deeds and cry to You: Before I perish utterly, save me, O Lord.

إِيَّاي يَنْتَظِرُ الصِّدِّيقُونَ حَتَّى تُجَازِيَنِي.

إِنَّ النَّبِيَّ هَتَفَ: تَحِيَا نَفْسِي وَتُسَبِّحُكَ يَا رَبِّ، فَاطْلُبْنِي أَنَا الْخُرُوفَ الضَّالَّ،
وَضُمَّنِي إِلَى رَعِيَّتِكَ، وَهَبْنِي زَمَانًا لِلتَّوْبَةِ، لِكَيْ أَصْرُخَ إِلَيْكَ: يَا رَبُّ قَبْلَ أَنْ
أَهْلِكَ بِالْكُلِّيَّةِ خَلَّصْنِي.

مِنَ الْأَعْمَاقِ صَرَخْتُ إِلَيْكَ يَا رَبِّ، يَا رَبِّ اسْتَمِعْ لِمِصَوْتِي.

أَيْهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْمُحْسِنُ، قَدْ خَطَبْتُ إِذْ تَعَدَّيْتُ وَصِيَّتَكَ، فَكُنْ لِي رَاحِمًا، وَأَنْزِرْ عَيْنِي
عَقْلِي لِكَيْ أَبْتَعِدَ عَنِ الظُّلْمَةِ، وَأَهْتَفَ إِلَيْكَ بِخَوْفٍ: يَا رَبُّ قَبْلَ أَنْ أَهْلِكَ بِالْكُلِّيَّةِ
خَلَّصْنِي.

لِتَكُنْ أَدْنَاكَ مُضْغِيَّتَيْنِ إِلَى صَوْتِ تَضْرُعِي.

إِنَّ وُحُوشًا ضَارِيَةً قَدْ اِكْتَنَفْتَنِي، لَكِنْ خَلَّصْنِي مِنْهُمْ أَيُّهَا السَّيِّدُ لِأَنَّكَ تَشَاءُ الْكُلَّ
أَنْ يَخْلُصُوا وَإِلَى مَعْرِفَةِ الْحَقِّ يَقْبَلُوا، فَبِمَا أَنَّكَ مُبْدِعُ الْبَشَرِ خَلَّصْنِي مَعَ الْكُلِّ،
يَا رَبُّ قَبْلَ أَنْ أَهْلِكَ بِالْكُلِّيَّةِ خَلَّصْنِي.

إِنْ كُنْتَ لِلْآثَامِ رَاصِدًا يَا رَبُّ، يَا رَبُّ مَنْ يَنْبُتُ،

فَإِنَّ مِنْ عِنْدِكَ الْإِغْتِفَارَ.

أَيْهَا الْمُتَقِدُّ مُخَلَّصِي، صِرْ لِي شِفَاءً وَلَا تُهْمِلْنِي أَيُّهَا الْمُحْسِنُ، أَنْظِرْ إِنِّي طَرِيحٌ
فِي هَذِهِ الْآثَامِ، فَانْهَضْنِي بِمَا أَنَّكَ كَلِيُّ الْإِقْتِدَارِ، لِأَهْتَفَ وَأَنَا أَعْتَرِفُ بِرِدَاءَةِ
أَفْعَالِي: يَا رَبُّ قَبْلَ أَنْ أَهْلِكَ بِالْكُلِّيَّةِ خَلَّصْنِي.

**For Your Name's sake have I patiently waited for You,
O Lord; my soul has waited patiently for Your word,
my soul has hoped in the Lord.**

Like the foolish servant, I have hidden the talent that was given me and buried it in the ground; I have been condemned as useless, and I no longer dare to ask You for forgiveness. But in Your forbearance take pity on me, that I too may cry to You: Before I perish utterly, save me, O Lord.

**From the morning watch until night;
from the morning watch, let Israel hope in the Lord.**

When the woman with an issue of blood touched the hem of your garment, You dried up the source of her sufferings. If I too approach You with unwavering faith, I will receive forgiveness of my sins. Accept me as You have accepted her, and heal me from my pain. Before I perish utterly, save me, O Lord.

**For with the Lord there is mercy,
and with Him is plenteous redemption.
And He shall redeem Israel out of all his iniquities.**

O Lord, Who created heaven and earth by Your word, You shall sit upon the throne, and we shall all stand in Your presence and confess our sins to You. Before that day comes, accept me in multitude of his sins repentance: before I perish utterly, save me, O Lord.

**O Praise the Lord, all you nations:
Praise Him all you peoples.**

Look upon me with a compassionate eye and be merciful to me, O only Saviour. Grant to my poor and wretched soul springs of healing water. Wash me clean from the filth of my actions, that I may sing: Before I perish utterly, save me, O Lord.

مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ صَبَرْتُ لَكَ يَا رَبِّ،
صَبَرْتُ نَفْسِي فِي أَقْوَالِكَ، تَوَكَّلْتُ نَفْسِي عَلَى الرَّبِّ.

قَدْ أَخَفَيْتُ الْوِزْنَ الَّتِي سَلَّمْتَ إِلَيَّ نَظِيرَ الْعَبْدِ الْكَسُولِ، وَطَمَرْتُهَا فِي الْأَرْضِ،
فَدَلَّ ذَلِكَ عَلَى أَتِي غَيْرِ نَافِعٍ، وَلِهَذَا لَا أَجْسُرُ أَنْ أَتَضَرَّعَ إِلَيْكَ. لَكِنْ بِمَا أَنَّكَ
طَوِيلُ الْأَنَاءِ تَرَأْفٌ عَلَيَّ لِكَيْ أَهْتَفَ إِلَيْكَ: يَا رَبُّ قَبْلَ أَنْ أَهْلِكَ بِالْكُلِّيَّةِ خَلَّصْنِي.

مِنْ انْفِجَارِ الصُّبْحِ إِلَى اللَّيْلِ، مِنْ انْفِجَارِ الصُّبْحِ،
فَلَيْتَكُنْ إِسْرَائِيلُ عَلَى الرَّبِّ.

إِنَّ الْمَرْأَةَ النَّازِفَةَ الدَّمَ قَدْ جَفَّ سَيْلُ دَمِهَا بِلَمْسِهَا هُدْبَ ثَوْبِكَ فَقَطُّ، فَإِذَا أَتَيْتُ
إِلَيْكَ بِإِيمَانٍ عَارٍ عَنْ كُلِّ رِيْبٍ، فَاقْبَلْنِي نَظِيرَ تِلْكَ الْمَرْأَةِ وَاشْفِ أَوْجَاعِي، يَا
رَبُّ قَبْلَ أَنْ أَهْلِكَ بِالْكُلِّيَّةِ خَلَّصْنِي.

لَأَنَّ مِنَ الرَّبِّ الرَّحْمَةَ، وَمِنْهُ النِّجَاةُ الْكَثِيرَةُ،
وَهُوَ يُنَجِّي إِسْرَائِيلَ مِنْ كُلِّ آثَامِهِ.

يَا مَنْ بِكَلِمَتِهِ أَبَدَعَ السَّمَاوَاتِ وَالْأَرْضِ، إِنَّكَ سَتَجُلْسُ عَلَى كُرْسِيِّ مَجْدِكَ،
وَسَنَقِفُ كُلُّنَا أَمَامَكَ لِلدَّيْنُونَةِ، فَتُكْشَفُ أَمَامَكَ، كُلُّ خَطَايَانَا، فَقَبْلَ ذَلِكَ الْيَوْمِ
وَتِلْكَ السَّاعَةِ، اقْبَلْنِي بِالتَّوْبَةِ يَا رَبُّ قَبْلَ أَنْ أَهْلِكَ بِالْكُلِّيَّةِ وَخَلَّصْنِي.

سَبِّحُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ الْأُمَمِ، وَامْدَحُوهُ يَا سَائِرَ الشُّعُوبِ.

أَيُّهَا الْمُخَلِّصُ وَحْدَكَ كُنْ عَطُوفًا وَشَفِيقًا عَلَيَّ، وَهَبْ نَفْسِي الشِّفَاءَ مِنْ أَمْرَاضِ
الْخَطِيئَةِ، وَطَهِّرْني مِنْ أَدْنَسِ أَعْمَالِي لِكَيْ أَنْشِدَ لَكَ مُرْتَلًّا: يَا رَبُّ قَبْلَ أَنْ أَهْلِكَ
بِالْكُلِّيَّةِ خَلَّصْنِي.

**For He has made His mercy prevail over us,
and the truth of the Lord abides forever.**

The devil has prepared his weapons and hastens to ensnare my humble soul; and he has made me, O merciful Lord, a stranger to the light of the knowledge of your countenance. But You are mighty in strength: O snatch me from his snares. Before I perish utterly, save me, O Lord.

**To You I lift up my eyes,
You who are enthroned in the heavens.
As the eyes of servants look to the hand of their master,
or as the eyes of a maid toward the hand of her mistress,
so our eyes look to the Lord our God,
until He show us His mercy.**

I am utterly enslaved by the passions; I have forsaken the Law and the Holy Scriptures. Heal me in every part, O loving Benefactor, who for my sake have become as I am. Turn me back, O merciful Destroyer of the passions. Before I perish utterly, save me, O Lord.

**Have mercy upon us, O Lord, have mercy upon us:
for we are utterly humiliated.
Let shame come upon them that prosper,
and abasement on the proud.**

The Harlot washed Your pure and precious feet with her tears, and she urges all men to approach You and receive the remission of their sins. Unto me also grant her faith, O Saviour, that I may cry to You: Before I perish utterly, save me, O Lord.

لَأَنَّ رَحْمَتَهُ قَدْ قَوِيَتْ عَلَيْنَا، وَحَقُّ الرَّبِّ يَدُومُ إِلَى الدَّهْرِ.

إِنَّ المَحَالَ سَلَّ سُيُوفاً وَهَاجَمَ نَفْسِي المِسْكِينَةَ، فَصَيَّرَهَا غَرِيبَةً عَنكَ، وَمَخْجُوبَةً
عَنْ نُورِ وَجْهِكَ، فَصُنِّي مِنْ هَجَمَاتِهِ أَيُّهَا القَوِيُّ الرَّؤُوفُ، يَا رَبُّ قَبْلَ أَنْ أَهْلِكَ
بِالْكُلِّيَّةِ وَخَلَّصْنِي.

إِلَيْكَ رَفَعْتُ عَيْنِي يَا سَاكِنَ السَّمَاءِ، هَاهُمَا كَمِثْلِ عِيُونِ العَبِيدِ
إِلَى أَيْدِي مَوَالِيهِمْ، وَكَمِثْلِ عَيْنِي الأُمَّةِ إِلَى يَدِي سَيِّدَتِهَا،
كَذَلِكَ أَعَيْنُنَا إِلَى الرَّبِّ إِلَهِنَا حَتَّى يَتَرَأَّفَ عَلَيْنَا.

إِنِّي قَدْ تَعَبَّدْتُ لِلأَهْوَاءِ بِجُمْلَتِي، وَأَهْمَلْتُ النَّامُوسَ وَالكُتُبَ الإِلَهِيَّةَ، فَيَا أَيُّهَا
الصَّالِحُ الرَّؤُوفُ المُحْسِنُ وَالمُبِيدُ الأَهْوَاءِ، الَّذِي لِأَجْلِي حَصَلَتْ مِثْلِي، رُدَّنِي
وَاشْفِنِي، يَا رَبُّ قَبْلَ أَنْ أَهْلِكَ بِالْكُلِّيَّةِ وَخَلَّصْنِي.

ارْحَمْنَا يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا فَإِنَّا كَثِيرًا امْتَلَأْنَا هَوَانًا،
كَثِيرًا امْتَلَأَتْ نُفُوسُنَا عَارًا لِلْمُخْصِبِينَ وَإِهَانَةً لِلْمُسْتَكْبِرِينَ.

أَيُّهَا المُخْلِصُ، إِنَّ الزَّانِيَةَ بَلَّتْ بِعَبْرَاتِهَا قَدَمَيْكَ الطَّاهِرَتَيْنِ الكَرِيمَتَيْنِ مُسْتَدْعِيَةً
الْكُلَّ أَنْ يُسَارِعُوا وَيَنَالُوا حَلًّا مِنْ أَوْزَارِهِمْ، فَامْنَحْنِي إِيمَانَهَا حَتَّى أَهْتَفَ إِلَيْكَ:
يَا رَبُّ قَبْلَ أَنْ أَهْلِكَ بِالْكُلِّيَّةِ خَلَّصْنِي.

Glory be to You, our God, glory be to You.

I have become the Prodigal Son, and having wasted my riches I perish now from hunger. Beneath your protection I seek refuge, O loving Father: accept me as You have accepted him. Make me a sharer at your table, that I may cry to You: Before I perish utterly, save me, O Lord.

Glory be to You, our God, glory be to You.

Stretch out Your hand to me, O God, as You have to Peter, and raise me from the deep; grant me grace and mercy, at the supplications of Your all-pure Mother who gave birth to You without seed, and at the prayers of all Your saints. Before I perish utterly, save me, O Lord.

Glory be to You, our God, glory be to You.

O Lamb who takes away my sin, accept me as each day I sing to You. Into your hands I commend myself entirely, soul and body, and as my bounded duty night and day I cry to You: Before I perish utterly, save me O Lord.

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

For the Theotokos in Tone Four

O condescension past all speech! O strange and wondrous birth! How does the Virgin carry You as a child in her arms, for You are her Creator and her God! O Benefactor who has consented to take flesh from her, before I perish utterly, save me, O Lord

المَجْدُ لَكَ يَا إِلَهَنَا المَجْدُ لَكَ

لَقَدْ صِرْتُ ابناً شاطِراً وَبَدَدْتُ الغِنَى، وَهَا أَنَا الآنَ أَتَصَوَّرُ جُوعاً، لَكِنِّي أَلْجَأُ
إِلَى كَنَفِكَ، فَاقْبَلْنِي نَظِيرَ ذَاكَ أَيُّهَا الأبُ الصَّالِحُ، وَأَهْلِنِي لِمُسَاهَمَةِ مَائِدَتِكَ
لَأَهْتَفَ نَحْوِكَ: يَا رَبُّ قَبْلَ أَنْ أَهْلِكَ بِالكُلِّيَّةِ خَلِّصْنِي.

المَجْدُ لَكَ يَا إِلَهَنَا المَجْدُ لَكَ

أَيُّهَا الإِلهُ، بِشَفَاعَاتِ الأُمِّ البَرِيئَةِ مِنْ كُلِّ العُيُوبِ، الَّتِي وَلَدْتِكَ خُلُوعاً مِنْ زَرْعٍ،
وَجَمِيعِ قَدِيسِيكَ، امدُدْ لِي يَدَا كَمِثْلِ بَطْرُسَ وَانْتَشِلْنِي مِنَ العُمُقِ، وَامْنَحْنِي نِعْمَةً
وَرَحْمَةً يَا رَبُّ قَبْلَ أَنْ أَهْلِكَ بِالكُلِّيَّةِ وَخَلِّصْنِي.

المَجْدُ لَكَ يَا إِلَهَنَا المَجْدُ لَكَ

أَيُّهَا الحَمَلُ الرَّافِعُ خَطِيئَتِي اقْبَلْنِي مُسَبِّحاً لَكَ عَلَى الدَّوَامِ. قَدْ وَصَعْتُ فِي يَدَيْكَ
نَفْسِي وَجَسَدِي بِجُمْلَتِهِمَا، وَكَدِينٍ وَاجِبٍ عَلَيَّ أَهْتَفُ إِلَيْكَ لَيْلاً وَنَهَاراً: يَا رَبُّ
قَبْلَ أَنْ أَهْلِكَ بِالكُلِّيَّةِ خَلِّصْنِي.

المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ القُدُسِ،

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ

للسيدة باللحن الرابع

يَا لَهُ مِنْ تَنَازُلٍ لَا يُوصَفُ، يَا لَهُ مِنْ مَوْلِدٍ مُسْتَعْرَبٍ وَفَائِقِ التَّعْجُبِ، كَيْفَ أَنْ
بَثُولاً تَحْمَلُكَ فِي أَحْضَانِهَا وَأَنْتَ جَابِلُهَا وَإِلَهُهَا، فَيَا مَنْ ارْتَضَى أَنْ يَتَجَسَّدَ مِنْهَا
أَيُّهَا المُحْسِنِ، يَا رَبُّ قَبْلَ أَنْ أَهْلِكَ بِالكُلِّيَّةِ خَلِّصْنِي.

The Prayer of the Entrance

The Priest recites in a low voice

Deacon Let us pray to the Lord. Lord have mercy.

Priest In the evening, and in the morning, and at noonday we praise You, we bless You, we give thanks to You, and we pray to You, O Master of all, Lord Who loves mankind. Direct our prayer before You as incense and incline not our hearts to words or thoughts of evil; but deliver us from all who seek after our souls. For to You O Lord, O Lord, are our eyes, and in You have we hoped. Put us not to shame, O our God. **For to You are due all glory, honour and worship to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever and to the ages of ages.**

Deacon Amen. Bless, Master, the holy entrance.

Priest: Blessed is the entrance of Your saints, always, now and ever and to the ages of ages. Amen.

The Deacon lifts up the censer and says

Deacon **Wisdom! Stand aright!**

People O Joyous Light of the holy glory of the immortal, heavenly, holy, blessed Father, O Jesus Christ. We that come to the setting of the sun, when we behold the evening light, praise Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, God. It is right for You at all times to be praised with gladsome voices, O Son of God, Giver of life. Wherefore, the world glorifies You.

الدُّخُولُ الصَّغِيرُ

يَتْلُو الكَاهِنُ إِفْشِينَ الدُّخُولِ بِصَوْتٍ مُنْخَفِضٍ:

الشمّاس إلى الرّبِّ نَطْلُبُ. يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.

الكاهن مَسَاءً وَصَبَاحًا وَعِنْدَ الظَّهيرةِ، نُسَبِّحُكَ وَنُبَارِكُكَ، وَنَشْكُرُكَ وَنَطْلُبُ
إِلَيْكَ، يَا سَيِّدَ الكُلِّ، الرّبِّ المُحِبِّ البَشَرِ. فَقَوْمِ صَلَاتِنَا كَالْبَحُورِ أَمَامَكَ.
وَلَا تَمِلْ قُلُوبَنَا إِلَى أَقْوَالٍ أَوْ أَفْكَارٍ شَرِيْرَةٍ، بَلْ نَجِّنَا مِنْ جَمِيعِ الَّذِينَ
يُطَارِدُونَ نُفُوسَنَا. لِأَنَّ عِيُونَنَا إِلَيْكَ يَا رَبُّ، يَا رَبُّ، وَعَلَيْكَ تَوَكَّلْنَا. فَلَا
تَخْذُلْنَا يَا إِلَهَنَا. لِأَنَّهُ بِكَ يَلِيْقُ كُلُّ مَجْدٍ وَإِكْرَامٍ وَسُجُودٍ، أَيُّهَا الآبُ
وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوْحُ القُدُّسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.

الشمّاس آمين. بارك يا سيّد، هذا الدخول المقدّس.

الكاهن مُبَارِكُ دُخُولِ قَدِيْسِيكَ كُلِّ حِينٍ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.

وَيَرْفَعُ الشمّاس المِبْحَرَةَ وَيُعَلِّنُ:

الشمّاس الحِكْمَةَ. فَلْنَسْتَقِمَّ

الشَّعْبُ يَا نُورًا بِهِيَا لِقُدْسِ مَجْدِ الآبِ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ السَّمَاوِي القُدُّوسِ المَغْبُوطِ،
يَا يَسُوعُ المَسِيحِ، إِذْ قَدْ بَلَّغْنَا إِلَى غُرُوبِ الشَّمْسِ وَنَظَرْنَا نُورًا مَسَائِيًّا.
نُسَبِّحُ الآبَ وَالابْنَ وَالرُّوْحَ القُدُّوسَ الإِلَهَ؛ فَيَا ابْنَ اللّهِ المُعْطِي الحَيَاةَ
إِنَّكَ لَمُسْتَحِقٌّ فِي سَائِرِ الأَوْقَاتِ، أَنْ تُسَبِّحَ بِأَصْوَاتٍ بَارَّةٍ، لِذَلِكَ العَالَمِ
لَكَ يُمَجِّدُ.

The Old Testament Readings

The evening Prokeimenon. *Tone 4*

Reader You will keep us, O Lord, You will preserve us from this generation for ever.

V Save me, O Lord, for there is no godly man left upon earth.

Reader In this blessed evening, we read two readings.

The First Reading from Genesis. (17:1-9)

Deacon Wisdom! Let us attend!

Reader

When Abram was ninety-nine years old the Lord appeared to Abram, and said to him, "I am God Almighty; walk before me and be blameless. And I will make my covenant between me and you, and will multiply you exceedingly." Then Abram fell on his face; and God said to him, "Behold my covenant is with you, and you shall be the Father of a multitude of nations. No longer shall your name be Abram, but your name shall be Abraham; for I have made you the father of a multitude of nations. I will make you exceedingly fruitful; and I will make nations of you, and kings shall come forth from you. And I will establish my covenant between me and you and your descendants after you throughout their generations for an everlasting covenant, to be God to you and to your descendants after you.

قراءات العهد القديم

بروكيمنن **بِاللَّحْنِ الرَّابِعِ**

القارئُ اللهُ الانتقامُ الربُّ اللهُ النِّقْمَاتُ،
ارتفع يا ديانَ العدلِ.

القارئُ تُقْرَأُ فِي هَذِهِ الْعَشِيَّةِ الْمُبَارَكَةِ قراءتان.

قراءة من سفر التكوين (17: 1 - 9)

الشماسُ حِكْمَةٌ. لِنُصِّغْ.

القارئُ

وَلَمَّا كَانَ أَبْرَامُ ابْنُ تِسْعٍ وَتِسْعِينَ سَنَةً ظَهَرَ الرَّبُّ لِأَبْرَامَ وَقَالَ لَهُ: «أَنَا
اللهُ الْقَدِيرُ. سِرْ أَمَامِي وَكُنْ كَامِلًا فَأَجْعَلَ عَهْدِي بَيْنِي وَبَيْنَكَ وَأُكَثِّرَكَ
كَثِيرًا جِدًّا». فَسَقَطَ أَبْرَامُ عَلَى وَجْهِهِ. وَقَالَ اللهُ لَهُ: «أَمَّا أَنَا فَهُوَذَا
عَهْدِي مَعَكَ وَتَكُونُ أَبًا لِجُمْهُورٍ مِنَ الْأُمَّمِ فَلَا يُدْعَى اسْمُكَ بَعْدُ أَبْرَامَ
بَلْ يَكُونُ اسْمُكَ إِبْرَاهِيمَ لِأَنِّي أَجْعَلُكَ أَبًا لِجُمْهُورٍ مِنَ الْأُمَّمِ. وَأُثْمِرَكَ
كَثِيرًا جِدًّا وَأَجْعَلُكَ أُمَّامًا وَمُلُوكًا مِنْكَ يَخْرُجُونَ. وَأُقِيمُ عَهْدِي بَيْنِي
وَبَيْنَكَ وَبَيْنَ نَسْلِكَ مِنْ بَعْدِكَ فِي أَجْيَالِهِمْ عَهْدًا أَبَدِيًّا لِأَكُونَ إِلَهًا لَكَ
وَلِنَسْلِكَ مِنْ بَعْدِكَ.

And I will give to you, and to your descendants after you, the land of your sojourning, all the land of Canaan, for an everlasting possession; and I will be their God." And God said to Abraham, "As for you, you shall keep my covenant, you and your descendants after you throughout their generations."

Deacon Let us attend!

Prokeimenon. *Tone 6*

Reader Sing unto the Lord a new song: sing unto the Lord, all the earth.

v. Sing unto the Lord: bless His Name.

Deacon Command *(In a loud voice)*

The people kneel

The Priest holds a lighted candle and the censer in his right hand and making a sign of the Cross proclaiming:

Deacon Wisdom! let us attend!

وَأُعْطِي لَكَ وَلِنَسْلِكَ مِنْ بَعْدِكَ أَرْضَ غُرْبَتِكَ كُلَّ أَرْضٍ كَنْعَانَ مِلْكَاً
أَبَدِيّاً. وَأَكُونُ إِلَهُهُمْ». وَقَالَ اللَّهُ لِإِبْرَاهِيمَ: «وَأَمَّا أَنْتَ فَتَحْفَظْ عَهْدِي
أَنْتَ وَنَسْلُكَ مِنْ بَعْدِكَ فِي أَجْيَالِهِمْ.

الشمّاس لِنُصْغ.

بروكيمنن بِاللَّحْنِ السَّادِس

القارئ سَبِّحُوا الرَّبَّ سُبْحاً جَدِيداً،
سَبِّحُوا الرَّبَّ وَبَارِكُوا اسْمَهُ.

الشمّاس مُرِّياً سَيِّد (بصوت مرتفع)

الشعب يسجد.

الكاهن يمسك شمعة مضيئة والمبخرة مدلاه من تحتها ويرسم بها صليباً أمام المائدة
المقدّسة ويعلن:

الشمّاس حكمةً فلنستقيم!

The Priest turns toward the Prothesis Table, making the sign of the cross and saying:

Priest The Light of Christ.

He then blesses the people, saying:

Priest ...illuminates all!

Reader The Reading is from the Book of Proverbs. (15:20 – 16:9)

Deacon Wisdom! let us attend!

Reader

A wise son makes a glad father, but a foolish man despises his mother. Folly is a joy to him who has no sense, but a man of understanding walks aright. Without counsel plans go wrong, but with many advisers they succeed. To make an apt answer is a joy to a man, and a word in season how good it is! The wise man's path leads upwards to life that he may avoid Sheol beneath. The Lord tears down the house of the proud, but maintains a widow's boundaries. The thoughts of the wicked are an abomination to the Lord; the words of the pure are pleasing to him. He who is greedy for unjust gain makes trouble for his household, but he who hates bribes will live. The mind of the righteous ponders how to answer, but the mouth of the wicked pours out evil things. The Lord is far from the wicked, but he hears the prayer of the righteous. The light of the eyes rejoices the heart, and good news refreshes the bones. He whose ear heeds wholesome admonition will abide among the wise. He who ignores instruction despises himself, but he who heeds admonition gains understanding.

الشعب يسجد. ثم يتجه الكاهن نحو المذبح من مكانه
ويرسم بها صليباً مشيراً إلى القرايين ويقول:

الكاهن نور المسيح.

ثم يلتفت إلى الشعب الساجد راسماً صليباً وقائلاً من الباب الملوكي:

الكاهن مضيء للجميع.

القارئ قراءة من سفر الأمثال (15 : 20 - 16 : 9)

الشماس حكمة. لنصغ.

القارئ

الإبن الحكيم يُفَرِّحُ أَبَاهُ، وَالْجَاهِلُ مِنَ الْبَشَرِ يَسْتَهِينُ بِأَمِّهِ. الْغَبَاوَةُ فَرَحٌ
لِفَاقِدِ الرُّشْدِ، وَالْإِنْسَانُ الْفَطِنُ يَسْتَقِيمُ فِي سَيْرِهِ. بَعْدَمِ الْمُشَاوَرَةِ تَفْشَلُ
الْمَقَاصِدُ وَبِكَثْرَةِ الْمُشِيرِينَ تُحَقِّقُ. يُسِرُّ الْإِنْسَانُ بِجَوَابِ فَمِهِ وَالْكَلِمَةُ
فِي وَقْتِهَا مَا أَحْلَاهَا. لِلْعَاقِلِ سَبِيلُ حَيَاةٍ إِلَى فَوْقِ لِكِّي يَحِيدَ عَنِ مَثْوَى
الْأَمْوَاتِ مِنْ تَحْتِ. الرَّبُّ يُدَمِّرُ بَيْتَ الْمُتَكَبِّرِينَ وَيُنْصِبُ مَعَالِمَ الْأَرْمَلَةِ.
أَفْكَارُ الشَّرِيرِ قَبِيحَةٌ عِنْدَ الرَّبِّ وَالْأَقْوَالُ اللَّطِيفَةُ طَاهِرَةٌ. كُلُّ حَرِيصٍ
عَلَى الْكَسْبِ يُقْلِقُ بَيْتَهُ وَالَّذِي يَكْرَهُ الْهَدَايَا يَحْيَا. قَلْبُ الْبَارِّ يَتَّقَوَى فِي
الْجَوَابِ وَأَفْوَاهُ الْأَشْرَارِ تَطْفَحُ بِالْخَبَائِثِ. الرَّبُّ بَعِيدٌ مِنَ الْأَشْرَارِ وَسَامِعٌ
لِصَلَاةِ الْأَبْرَارِ. نُورُ الْعَيُونِ يُفَرِّحُ الْقُلُوبَ وَالْحَبْرُ السَّارُّ يُسَمِّنُ الْعِظَامَ.
الْأُذُنُ الَّتِي تَسْمَعُ تَوْبِيخَ الْحَيَاةِ تَسْتَقِرُّ بَيْنَ الْحُكَمَاءِ. مَنْ يَرْفُضُ النَّادِيْبَ
يَحْتَقِرُ نَفْسَهُ وَمَنْ يَسْتَمِعِ التَّوْبِيخَ يَمْتَلِكُ قَلْبَهُ.

The fear of the Lord is instruction in wisdom, and humility goes before honour.

The plans of the mind belong to man, but the answer of the tongue is from the lord. All the ways of a man are pure in his own eyes, but the Lord weighs the spirit. Commit your work to the Lord, and your plans will be established. The Lord has made everything for its purpose, even the wicked for the day of trouble. Everyone who is arrogant is an abomination to the Lord; be assured, he will not go unpunished. By loyalty and faithfulness iniquity is atoned for, and by the fear of the Lord a man avoids evil. When a man's ways please the Lord, he makes even enemies to be at peace with him. Better is a little with righteousness than great revenues with injustice. A man's mind plans his way but the Lord directs his steps. Praise be to God for ever.

Priest Peace be to you reader

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مخافةُ الرَّبِّ تَأْدِيبُ حِكْمَةٍ وَقَبْلَ الْمَجْدِ التَّوَضُّعُ. لِلإِنْسَانِ إِعْدَادُ الْقَلْبِ
وَمِنَ الرَّبِّ جَوَابُ اللِّسَانِ. جَمِيعُ طُرُقِ الإِنْسَانِ طَاهِرَةٌ فِي عَيْنَيْهِ وَالرَّبُّ
وَأَزِنُ الأَرْوَاحِ. فَوَضُّ إِلَى الرَّبِّ أَعْمَالَكَ فَتُحَقِّقَ مَقاصِدُكَ. الرَّبُّ صَنَعَ
كُلَّ شَيْءٍ لِغَايَتِهِ وَالشَّرِيرَ أَيْضاً لِيَوْمِ السُّوءِ. كُلُّ مُتَرَفِّعِ الْقَلْبِ قَبِيحَةٌ
عِنْدَ الرَّبِّ فَلَا يُتَغاضَى عَنْهُ فِي آخِرِ الأَمْرِ. بِالرَّحْمَةِ وَالْحَقِّ يُكْفَرُ
الإِثْمُ وَبِمخافَةِ الرَّبِّ يُحَادُّ عَنِ الشَّرِّ. إِذَا رَضِيَ الرَّبُّ عَنْ طُرُقِ الإِنْسَانِ
رَدَّ أَعْداءَهُ إِلَى مُصالِحَتِهِ. القَلِيلُ مَعَ البِرِّ خَيْرٌ مِنَ الغِلالِ الكَثِيرَةِ بِغَيْرِ
عَدْلِ. قَلْبُ الإِنْسَانِ يُفَكِّرُ فِي طَرِيقِهِ وَالرَّبُّ يُنَبِّئُ خَطَوَاتِهِ.

الكاهن السلام لك أيها القارئ

الرجاء الرجوع إلى كتيب الجزء الأول صفحة 23.

SIXTH WEEK

Psalm 140

In Tone One

Lord, I have cried to You, hear me. Hear me, O Lord.

Lord, I have cried to You, hear me. Give heed to the voice of my supplication, when I cry to You. Hear me, O Lord.

Let my prayer be set forth as incense before You; the lifting up of my hands as an evening sacrifice. Hear me, O Lord.

Set, O Lord, a watch before my mouth, and a door of enclosure round about my lips.

Incline not my heart to words of evil, to make excuse with excuses in sins.

With men that work iniquity; and I will not join with their chosen.

The righteous man will chasten me with mercy and reprove me; as for the oil of the sinner, let it not anoint my head.

For yet more is my prayer in the presence of their pleasures; swallowed up nearby the rock have their judges been.

They shall hear my words, for they are sweetened; as a clod of earth is broken upon the earth, so have their bones been scattered beside Hades.

For to You, O Lord, O Lord, are my eyes, in You have I hoped; take not my soul away.

الاسبوع السادس

المزمور 140

بِاللَّحْنِ الْأَوَّلِ

يَا رَبِّ إِلَيْكَ صَرَخْتُ فَاسْتَمِعْ لِي. اسْتَمِعْ لِي يَا رَبِّ.

يَا رَبِّ إِلَيْكَ صَرَخْتُ فَاسْتَمِعْ لِي. أَنْصِتْ إِلَى صَوْتِ تَضَرُّعِي حِينَ أَصْرُخُ
إِلَيْكَ، اسْتَمِعْ لِي يَا رَبِّ.

لِتَسْتَقِمَّ صَلَاتِي كَالْبُحُورِ أَمَامَكَ، وَلِيَكُنْ رَفْعُ يَدَيَّ كَذَبِيحَةٍ مَسَائِيَّةٍ، اسْتَمِعْ لِي
يَا رَبِّ.

اجْعَلْ يَا رَبُّ حَارِسًا لِفَمِي، وَبَابًا حَصِينًا عَلَى شَفْتَيَّ.

لَا تُمَلِّ قَلْبِي إِلَى كَلَامِ الشَّرِّ، فَيَتَعَلَّلَ بِعِلَلِ الْخَطَايَا.

مَعَ النَّاسِ الْعَامِلِينَ الْإِثْمَ وَلَا أَنْتَقِ مَعَ مُحْتَارِيهِمْ.

سَيُودِدْبَنِي الصِّدِّيقُ بِرَحْمَةٍ وَيُؤَبِّخُنِي، أَمَّا زَيْتُ الْخَاطِيِّ فَلَا يُدْهَنُ بِهِ رَأْسِي.

فَإِنَّ صَلَاتِي أَيْضًا فِي مَسَرَّتِهِمْ، قَدْ ابْتُلِعَتْ قُضَاتُهُمْ مُلْتَصِقِينَ بِصَخْرَةٍ.

يَسْمَعُونَ كَلِمَاتِي فَإِنَّهَا قَدْ اسْتُلِدَّتْ، مِثْلَ سَمَنِ الْأَرْضِ الْمُنْشَقِّ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ
تَبَدَّدَتْ عِظَامُهُمْ حَوْلَ الْجَحِيمِ.

فَإِلَيْكَ يَا رَبِّ، يَا رَبِّ، عَيْنَايَ، وَعَلَيْكَ تَوَكَّلْتُ، فَلَا تَنْزِعْ نَفْسِي.

Keep me from the snare which they have laid for me, and from the stumbling blocks of them that work iniquity.

The sinners shall fall into their own net; I am alone until I pass by.

Psalm 141

With my voice to the Lord have I cried, with my voice to the Lord have I made my supplication.

I will pour out before Him my supplication, my affliction before Him will I declare.

When my spirit fainted within me, then You knew my paths.

In this way wherein I have walked, they hid for me a snare.

I looked upon my right hand and beheld, and there was no one that knew me.

Flight has failed me, and there is no one that watches out for my soul.

I have cried to You, O Lord; I said: You are my hope, my portion are You in the land of the living.

Attend to my supplication, for I am brought very low.

Deliver me from them that persecute me, for they are stronger than I.

إِحْفَظْنِي مِنَ الْفَحِّ الَّذِي نَصَبُوهُ لِي، وَمِنْ مَعَاثِرِ صَانِعِي الْإِثْمِ.
تَسْقُطُ الْخَطَاةُ فِي مَصَائِدِهِمْ، وَأَكُونُ أَنَا عَلَى انْفِرَادٍ إِلَى أَنْ أَعْبُرَ.

المزمور 141

بِصَوْتِي إِلَى الرَّبِّ صَرَخْتُ، بِصَوْتِي إِلَى الرَّبِّ تَضَرَّعْتُ.
أَسْكُبُ أَمَامَهُ تَضَرُّعِي، وَأَحْزَانِي قُدَّامَهُ أُخْبِرُ.
عِنْدَ فَنَاءِ رُوحِي مَنِّي، أَنْتَ تَعْرِفُ سُبُلِي.
فِي هَذَا الطَّرِيقِ الَّذِي كُنْتُ أَسْلُكُ فِيهِ، أَخْفُوا لِي فَخًّا.
تَأَمَّلْتُ فِي الْمَيَامِنِ وَأَبْصَرْتُ فَلَمْ يَكُنْ مَنْ يَعْرِفُنِي.
ضَاعَ الْمَهْرَبُ مَنِّي، وَلَمْ يُوجَدْ مَنْ يَطْلُبُ نَفْسِي.
فَصَرَخْتُ إِلَيْكَ يَا رَبِّ، وَقُلْتُ أَنْتَ هُوَ رَجَائِي، وَنَصِيْبِي فِي أَرْضِ الْأَحْيَاءِ.
أَنْصِتْ إِلَيَّ طَلِبَتِي، فَإِنِّي قَدْ تَدَلَّلْتُ جَدًّا.
نَجِّنِي مِنَ الَّذِينَ يَضْطَهُدُونَنِي، لِأَنَّهُمْ قَدْ اعْتَرَوْا عَلَيَّ.

**Bring my soul out of prison that I may confess Your name.
The righteous shall wait patiently for me
until You shall reward me.**

In Tone Five

I am rich in passions and clothed in the deceitful robe of hypocrisy, and I rejoice in the sins of self-indulgence. There is no limit to my lack of love. I neglect my spiritual understanding, that lies at the gate of repentance, starved of all good things, sick through want of care. O Lord, make me like Lazarus poor in sin, that I be not tormented in the flame that never shall be quenched, and pray in vain for a finger to be dipped in water and laid upon my tongue. But in Your love for mankind make me dwell with the Patriarch Abraham.

**Out of the depths have I cried to You, O Lord.
O Lord, hear my voice.**

Your souls, O holy martyrs, were filled with an insatiable love; not denying Christ you endured great suffering and torment, and you cast down the tyrant's pride. You kept the faith unaltered and unharmed, and now you have gone to dwell in heaven. Since you have boldness before Christ, pray that peace be given to the world, and to our souls great mercy.

Let Your ears be attentive to the voice of my supplication.

When You were journeying in the flesh, O Jesus, on the other side of Jordan, You said to your companions: 'My friend Lazarus is already dead, and now has been committed to the tomb. And so for your sakes I rejoice, my friends, for by this you shall learn that I know all things, since I am God, inseparable from the Father, though in my visible appearance I am man. Let us go then, to bring him back to life, that death may feel the defeat and utter destruction that I bring upon it, bestowing my great mercy on the world.'

أَخْرَجَ مِنَ الْحَبْسِ نَفْسِي، لَكِي أَشْكُرَ اسْمَكَ.
إِيَّاي يَنْتَظِرُ الصِّدِّيقُونَ حَتَّى تُجَازِيَنِي.

بِاللَّحْنِ الْخَامِسِ

إِنِّي غَنِيٌّ بِالْأَهْوَاءِ، وَلَا بَسٌ ثَوْبَ الرِّيَاءِ وَالْخِدَاعِ، وَمُتَبَاهٍ بِشَرَفِ الْإِسْرَافِ،
وَمُظْهِرُ الْقَسْوَةِ وَعَدَمِ التَّحَنُّنِ، وَأَنَا طَرِيحٌ بَعِيداً عَنِ مَنَاهِجِ النَّوْبَةِ، وَفَاقِدُ الْخَيْرِ،
وَسَقِيمٌ بِسَبَبِ التَّوَانِي وَالْإِهْمَالِ، لَكِنْ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ أَحْسَبُنِي لِعَازَرَ فَقِيراً، وَامْنَحْنِي
حَظَّهُ لَكِي لَا أَذْهَبَ إِلَى مَكَانِ الْعَذَابِ، وَأَتَوَسَّلَ إِلَى مَنْ يُبْرِدُ طَرْفَ لِسَانِي
بِقَطْرَةٍ مِنَ الْمَاءِ، بَلْ هَبْنِي التَّمَتُّعَ بِالْمَلَكُوتِ وَالْمُكُوتِ فِي حِضْنِ إِبْرَاهِيمَ أَبِي
الْآبَاءِ بِمَا أَنْكَ مُحِبُّ الْبَشَرِ.

مِنَ الْأَعْمَاقِ صَرَخْتُ إِلَيْكَ يَا رَبِّ، يَا رَبِّ اسْتَمِعْ لِمِصَوْتِي.

أَيُّهَا الشُّهَدَاءُ الْقَدِيسُونَ الَّذِينَ صَبَرُوا عَلَى الْأَوْجَاعِ الْمَذِيبَةِ وَالتَّنَكُّيلَاتِ الْقَاسِيَةِ،
وَبِعَزْمٍ وَطَيْدٍ وَنَفْسٍ ثَابِتَةٍ فِي الْإِيمَانِ لَمْ تَجْحَدُوا الْمَسِيحَ، بَلْ دَحَضْتُمْ جَسَارَةَ
الْمُغْتَصِبِينَ، وَصُنْتُمْ الْإِيمَانَ غَيْرَ مُنْتَلِمٍ، وَانْتَقَلْتُمْ إِلَى السَّمَاءِ، وَأَحْرَزْتُمْ دَالَّةً عِنْدَ
السَّيِّدِ، فَالِيهِ ابْتَهَلُوا مِنْ أَجْلِ نَفُوسِنَا.

لِتَكُنْ أَدْنَاكَ مُصْغِيَّتَيْنِ إِلَى صَوْتِ تَضَرُّعِي.

إِذْ كُنْتَ جَائِلاً فِي عِبْرِ الْأُرْدُنِّ، قُلْتَ لِلَّذِينَ كَانُوا يَصْحَبُونَكَ: إِنَّ لِعَازَرَ حَبِيبَنَا
قَدْ رَقَدَ، وَالْآنَ يُضْجَعُ فِي الْقَبْرِ، وَأَنَا مَسْرُورٌ مِنْ أَجْلِكُمْ لِأَنَّي لَمْ أَكُنْ هُنَاكَ.
فَالْآنَ تُوقِنُونَ بِأَنِّي عَالِمٌ كُلِّ شَيْءٍ وَأَنِّي إِلَهٌ غَيْرُ مُتَغَيِّرٍ، وَلَوْ ظَهَرْتُ إِنْسَاناً.
فَلَنَذْهَبَ إِذَا وَنَحِييَ لِعَازَرَ، فَيَشْعُرَ الْمَوْتَ بِأَنْغِلَابِهِ عَلَى أَمْرِهِ، وَسَأَجْعَلُ هَذَا
وَاضِحاً وَآمَنْحُ الْعَالَمَ الرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.

**If You should mark iniquities, O Lord,
O Lord, who shall stand?
For with You there is forgiveness.**

In Tone Six

O you faithful, let us follow the example of Martha and Mary, and as intercessors let us send to the Lord our acts of righteousness, that He may come to raise up from the dead our spiritual understanding, which lies insensible within the tomb of negligence, lacking all feeling of the fear of God and having no vital energy. So let us cry: As once by Your dread authority, O merciful Lord, You have raised up Your friend Lazarus, so now give life to all of us, and grant us Your great mercy.

**For Your Name's sake have
I patiently waited for You, O Lord;
my soul has waited patiently for Your word,
my soul has hoped in the Lord.**

In Tone Six

Lazarus has now been two days in the tomb, and he sees the dead from all the ages. There he beholds strange sights of terror, a multitude that none can number, the prisoners of hell. His sisters bitterly lament, looking upon his tomb. But Christ comes to bring His friend to life that a single hymn of praise may be offered up with one accord to all: Blessed are You, O Saviour, have mercy upon us

إِنْ كُنْتَ لِلْأَتَامِ رَاصِدًا يَا رَبُّ، يَا رَبُّ مَنْ يَثْبُتُ،
فَإِنَّ مِنْ عِنْدِكَ الْإِغْتِفَارَ.

باللحن السادس

هَيَّا بِنَا يَا مُؤْمِنُونَ لِضَارِعِ مَرِيَمَ وَمَرْتَا فِي مُمَارَسَةِ الْأَعْمَالِ الصَّالِحَةِ كُوسَطَاءَ،
لِكِي يُوَافِيَ الرَّبُّ، وَيُنْهَضَ عَقْلَنَا الْمَيِّتَ مِنْ سُمِّ الْمَرَارَةِ وَالْمُضْطَجِعَ فِي لَخْدِ
التَّوَانِي عَادِمِ الْحِسِّ بِالْخَشْيَةِ الْإِلَهِيَّةِ، وَلَيْسَ لَهُ وَسِيلَةٌ لِلْحَيَاةِ بَعْيَرِهِ، وَلَنْهَتَفُ
نَحْوَهُ: أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ، كَمَا أَقَمْتَ صَدِيقَكَ لِعَازَرَ فِي ذَلِكَ الْحِينِ، أَحْيِينَا نَحْنُ أَيْضًا،
وَأَمْنَحْنَا الرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.

مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ صَبَرْتُ لَكَ يَا رَبِّ،
صَبَرْتُ نَفْسِي فِي أَقْوَالِكَ، تَوَكَّلْتُ نَفْسِي عَلَى الرَّبِّ.

بِاللَّحْنِ السَّادِسِ

قَدْ مَرَّ عَلَى لِعَازَرَ الْيَوْمِ الثَّانِي وَهُوَ فِي الْقَبْرِ مُشَابِهًا لِلْمَائَتَيْنِ مُنْذُ الدَّهْرِ، وَفِي
عَالَمِ الْأَرْوَاحِ يُشَاهِدُ أُمُورًا رَهِيْبَةً غَرِيْبَةً، جَمَاهِيرَ غَفِيْرَةً مُقَيَّدَةً بِعَقَالَاتِ الْجَحِيْمِ،
وَأُخْتَاهُ تَتُوحَانِ وَتَبْكِيَانِ بِمَرَارَةٍ فَوْقَ لَحْدِهِ، لَكِنَّ الْمَسِيحَ سَيَّأْتِي وَيُنْهَضُ صَدِيقَهُ
مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، فَيَسْمَعُ مِنَ الْجَمِيْعِ هُتَافًا: مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ أَيُّهَا الْمُخَلِّصُ فَارْحَمْنَا.

*In addition, four stichera, from the Menaion
(refer additional leaflet)*

**From the morning watch until night;
from the morning watch, let Israel hope in the Lord.**

**For with the Lord there is mercy,
and with Him is plenteous redemption;
and He shall redeem Israel out of all his iniquities.**

**O Praise the Lord, all you nations:
Praise Him all you peoples.**

**For He has made His mercy prevail over us,
and the truth of the Lord abides forever.**

ونقرأ 4 قطع للميناون (راجع الورقة المنفصلة)

مِنِ انْفِجَارِ الصُّبْحِ إِلَى اللَّيْلِ، مِنْ انْفِجَارِ الصُّبْحِ، فَلْيَتَّكِلْ إِسْرَائِيلُ عَلَى
الرَّبِّ.

لَأَنَّ مِنَ الرَّبِّ الرَّحْمَةَ، وَمِنْهُ النِّجَاةُ الْكَثِيرَةُ،
وَهُوَ يُنَجِّي إِسْرَائِيلَ مِنْ كُلِّ آثَامِهِ.

سَبِّحُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ الْأُمَمِ، وَامْدَحُوهُ يَا سَائِرَ الشُّعُوبِ.

لَأَنَّ رَحْمَتَهُ قَدْ قَوِيَتْ عَلَيْنَا، وَحَقُّ الرَّبِّ يَدُومُ إِلَى الدَّهْرِ.

1st, 2nd, 3rd and 6th Wednesdays
The Glory & Now...from the Menaion.

4th & 5th Wednesdays
The Glory & Now... from the Triodion.

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

Now and ever and to the ages of ages. Amen.

في الأربعاء الأولى والثانية والثالثة السادسة، نقرأ قطعة المجد والآن للميناون.

وفي الأربعاء الرابعة والخامسة، نقرأ قطعة المجد والآن للثريودي.

المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ،

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين.

The Prayer of the Entrance

The Priest recites in a low voice

Deacon Let us pray to the Lord. Lord have mercy.

Priest In the evening, and in the morning, and at noonday we praise You, we bless You, we give thanks to You, and we pray to You, O Master of all, Lord Who loves mankind. Direct our prayer before You as incense and incline not our hearts to words or thoughts of evil; but deliver us from all who seek after our souls. For to You O Lord, O Lord, are our eyes, and in You have we hoped. Put us not to shame, O our God. **For to You are due all glory, honour and worship to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever and to the ages of ages.**

Deacon Amen. Bless, Master, the holy entrance.

Priest: Blessed is the entrance of Your saints, always, now and ever and to the ages of ages. Amen.

The Deacon lifts up the censer and says

Deacon **Wisdom! Stand aright!**

People O Joyous Light of the holy glory of the immortal, heavenly, holy, blessed Father, O Jesus Christ. We that come to the setting of the sun, when we behold the evening light, praise Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, God. It is right for You at all times to be praised with gladsome voices, O Son of God, Giver of life. Wherefore, the world glorifies You.

الدُّخُولُ الصَّغِيرُ

يَتْلُو الكَاهِنُ إِفْشِينَ الدُّخُولِ بِصَوْتٍ مُنْخَفِضٍ:

الشمّاس إلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ. يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.

الكاهن مَسَاءً وَصَبَاحًا وَعِنْدَ الظَّهِيرَةِ، نُسَبِّحُكَ وَنُبَارِكُكَ، وَنَشْكُرُكَ وَنَطْلُبُ
إِلَيْكَ، يَا سَيِّدَ الكُلِّ، الرَّبِّ المُحِبِّ البَشَرَ. فَقَوْمِ صَلَاتِنَا كَالْبَحُورِ أَمَامَكَ.
وَلَا تَمِلْ قُلُوبَنَا إِلَى أَقْوَالٍ أَوْ أَفْكَارٍ شَرِيرَةٍ، بَلْ نَجِّنَا مِنْ جَمِيعِ الَّذِينَ
يُطَارِدُونَ نُفُوسَنَا. لِأَنَّ عِيُونَنَا إِلَيْكَ يَا رَبُّ، يَا رَبُّ، وَعَلَيْكَ تَوَكَّلْنَا. فَلَا
تَخْذُلْنَا يَا إِلَهَنَا. لِأَنَّهُ بِكَ يَلِيْقُ كُلُّ مَجْدٍ وَإِكْرَامٍ وَسُجُودٍ، أَيُّهَا الآبُ
وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ القُدُّسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.

الشمّاس آمين. بارك يا سيِّد، هذا الدخول المُقَدَّس.

الكاهن مُبَارَكُ دُخُولِ قَدِّيْسِيكَ كُلِّ حِينٍ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.

وَيَرْفَعُ الشمّاس المِبْحَرَةَ وَيُعَلِّنُ:

الشمّاس الحِكْمَةَ. فَلْنَسْتَقِمَّ

الشَّعْبُ يَا نُورًا بِهِيَا لِقُدْسِ مَجْدِ الآبِ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ السَّمَاوِي القُدُّوسِ المُغْبُوطِ،
يَا يَسُوعُ المَسِيحِ، إِذْ قَدْ بَلَّغْنَا إِلَى غُرُوبِ الشَّمْسِ وَنَظَرْنَا نُورًا مَسَائِيًّا.
نُسَبِّحُ الآبَ وَالابْنَ وَالرُّوحَ القُدُّوسَ الإِلَهَ؛ فَيَا ابْنَ اللهِ المُعْطِي الحَيَاةَ
إِنَّكَ لَمُسْتَحِقٌّ فِي سَائِرِ الأَوْقَاتِ، أَنْ تُسَبِّحَ بِأَصْوَاتِ بَارَّةٍ، لِذَلِكَ العَالَمِ
لَكَ يُمَجِّدُ.

The Old Testament Readings

The evening Prokeimenon. *Tone 4*

Reader I will walk acceptably before the Lord: in the land of the living.

V I am well pleased: for the Lord will hear the voice of my prayer.

Reader In this blessed evening, we read two readings.

The First Reading from Genesis. (43: 26-31; 45:1-16)

Deacon Wisdom! Let us attend!

Reader

When Joseph came home, they brought into the house to him the presents which they had with them, and bowed down to him to the ground. And he inquired about their welfare, and said, "is your father well, the old man of whom you spoke?" They said, "Your servant, our father, is well, he is still alive." And they bowed their heads and made obeisance. And he lifted up his eyes and saw his brother Benjamin, his mother's son, and said, "is this your youngest brother, of whom you spoke to me? God be gracious to you, my son! " Then Joseph made haste, for his heart yearned for his brother, and he sought a place to weep. And he entered his chamber wept there. Then he washed his face and came out; and controlling himself he said, "Let food be served." Then Joseph could not control himself before all those who stood by him; and he cried, "Make everyone go out from me." So, no one stayed with him when Joseph made himself known to his brothers. And he wept aloud, so that the Egyptians heard it, and the household of Pharaoh heard it.

قراءات العهد القديم

بروكيمنن **بِاللَّحْنِ الرَّابِعِ**

القارئ أسيرُ أمامَ الربِّ في أرضِ الأحياءِ ،
أحببتُ لأنَّ يَسْمَعَ الربُّ صوتَ تضرُّعي .

القارئ تُقرأُ في هَذِهِ العَشِيَّةِ المُبَارَكَةِ قراءَتانِ .

قراءة من سفر التكوين (43: 26 - 31 ، 45: 1 - 16)

الشماس **حِكْمَةً. لِنُصِّغِ.**

القارئ

وَلَمَّا جَاءَ يُوسُفُ إِلَى الْبَيْتِ أَحْضَرَ إِخْوَتَهُ إِلَيْهِ الْهَدِيَّةَ الَّتِي فِي أَيَادِيهِمْ
إِلَى الْبَيْتِ وَسَجَدُوا لَهُ إِلَى الْأَرْضِ . فَسَأَلَ عَنْ سَلَامَتِهِمْ وَقَالَ : «أَسَالِمُ
أَبُوكُمْ الشَّيْخَ الَّذِي قُلْتُمْ عَنْهُ؟ أَحْيَى هُوَ بَعْدُ؟» فَقَالُوا : «عَبْدُكَ أَبُوْنَا
سَالِمٌ . هُوَ حَيٌّ بَعْدُ» . وَخَرُّوا وَسَجَدُوا . فَرَفَعَ عَيْنَيْهِ وَنَظَرَ بِنِيَامِينَ أَخَاهُ
ابْنَ أُمِّهِ وَقَالَ : «أَهَذَا أَخُوكُمُ الصَّغِيرُ الَّذِي قُلْتُمْ لِي عَنْهُ؟» ثُمَّ قَالَ :
«اللَّهُ يُنْعِمُ عَلَيْكَ يَا ابْنِي» . وَاسْتَعْجَلَ يُوسُفُ لِأَنَّ أَحْشَاءَهُ حَنَّتْ إِلَى
أَخِيهِ وَطَلَبَ مَكَانًا لِيَبْكِي . فَدَخَلَ الْمَخْدَعَ وَبَكَى هُنَاكَ . ثُمَّ غَسَلَ وَجْهَهُ
وَخَرَجَ وَتَجَدَّدَ وَقَالَ : «قَدِّمُوا طَعَامًا» . فَلَمْ يَسْتَطِعْ يُوسُفُ أَنْ يَضْبِطَ
نَفْسَهُ أَمَامَ جَمِيعِ الْوَاقِفِينَ عِنْدَهُ فَصَرَخَ : «أَخْرِجُوا كُلَّ إِنْسَانٍ عَنِّي !»
فَلَمْ يَبْقَ أَحَدٌ عِنْدَهُ حِينَ عَرَّفَ يُوسُفُ إِخْوَتَهُ بِنَفْسِهِ . فَأَطْلَقَ صَوْتَهُ
بِالْبُكَاءِ . فَسَمِعَ الْمِصْرِيُّونَ وَسَمِعَ بَيْتُ فِرْعَوْنَ .

And Joseph said to his brothers, "I am Joseph; is my father still alive?" But his brothers could not answer him, for they were dismayed at his presence. So Joseph said to his brothers, "Come near to me, I pray you." And they came near. And he said, "I am your brother Joseph, whom you sold into Egypt. And now do not be distressed, or angry with yourselves, because you sold me here; for God sent me before you to preserve life. 'For the famine has been in the land these two years; and there are yet five years in which there will be neither ploughing nor harvest. And God sent me before you to preserve for you a remnant on earth, and to keep alive for you many survivors. So, it was not you who sent me here, but God; and he has made me a father to Pharaoh and lord of all his house and ruler over all the land of Egypt. Make haste and go up to my father and say to him, 'Thus says your son Joseph, God has made me lord of all Egypt; come down to me, do not tarry; you shall dwell in the land of Goshen, and you shall be near me, you and your children and your children's children, and your flocks, your herds, and all that you have; and there I will provide for you, for there are yet five years of famine to come; lest you and your household, and all that you have, come to poverty.' And now your eyes see, and the eyes of my brother Benjamin see, that it is my mouth that speaks to you. You must tell my father of all my splendour in Egypt, and of all that you have seen. Make haste and bring my father down here." Then he fell upon his brother Benjamin's neck and wept; and Benjamin wept upon his neck. And he kissed all his brothers and wept upon them; and after that his brothers talked with him. When the report was heard in Pharaoh's house, "Joseph's brothers have come," it pleased Pharaoh and his servants well.

وَقَالَ يُوسُفُ لِإِخْوَتِهِ: «أَنَا يُوسُفُ. أَحْيِ أَبِي بَعْدُ؟» فَلَمْ يَسْتَطِعْ إِخْوَتُهُ
 أَنْ يُجِيبُوهُ لِأَنَّهُمْ ارْتَاعُوا مِنْهُ. فَقَالَ يُوسُفُ لِإِخْوَتِهِ: «تَقَدَّمُوا إِلَيَّ».
 فَتَقَدَّمُوا. فَقَالَ: «أَنَا يُوسُفُ أَخُوكُمْ الَّذِي بَعَثْتُمُوهُ إِلَى مِصْرَ. وَالآنَ لَا
 تَتَأَسَّفُوا وَلَا تَغْتَاطُوا لِأَنَّكُمْ بَعَثْتُمُونِي إِلَى هُنَا لِأَنَّهُ لِاسْتِبْقَاءِ حَيَاةٍ أَرْسَلَنِي
 اللَّهُ قُدَّامَكُمْ. لِأَنَّ لِلْجُوعِ فِي الْأَرْضِ الْآنَ سَنَتَيْنِ. وَخَمْسُ سِنِينَ أَيْضًا
 لَا تَكُونُ فِيهَا فَلَاحَةٌ وَلَا حَصَادٌ. فَقَدْ أَرْسَلَنِي اللَّهُ قُدَّامَكُمْ لِيَجْعَلَ لَكُمْ
 بَقِيَّةً فِي الْأَرْضِ وَلِيَسْتَبْقِيَ لَكُمْ نَجَاةً عَظِيمَةً. فَالآنَ لَيْسَ أَنْتُمْ
 أَرْسَلْتُمُونِي إِلَى هُنَا بَلِ اللَّهُ. وَهُوَ قَدْ جَعَلَنِي أَبًا لِفِرْعَوْنَ وَسَيِّدًا لِكُلِّ بَيْتِهِ
 وَمُتَسَلِّطًا عَلَى كُلِّ أَرْضِ مِصْرَ. أَسْرِعُوا وَاصْعَدُوا إِلَى أَبِي وَقُولُوا لَهُ:
 هَكَذَا يَقُولُ ابْنُكَ يُوسُفُ: قَدْ جَعَلَنِي اللَّهُ سَيِّدًا لِكُلِّ مِصْرَ. انزِلْ إِلَيَّ.
 لَا تَقِفْ. فَتَسْكُنَ فِي أَرْضِ جَاسَانَ وَتَكُونَ قَرِيبًا مِنِّي أَنْتَ وَبَنُوكَ وَبَنُو
 بَنِيكَ وَغَنَمُكَ وَبَقَرُكَ وَكُلُّ مَا لَكَ. وَأَعُولُكَ هُنَاكَ لِأَنَّهُ يَكُونُ أَيْضًا
 خَمْسُ سِنِينَ جُوعًا. لِنَلَّا تَقْنَعِرَ أَنْتَ وَبَيْتُكَ وَكُلُّ مَا لَكَ. وَهُوَذَا عِيُونُكُمْ
 تَرَى وَعَيْنَا أَخِي بَنِيَامِينَ أَنَّ فَمِي هُوَ الَّذِي يُكَلِّمُكُمْ. وَتُخْبِرُونَ أَبِي
 بِكُلِّ مَجْدِي فِي مِصْرَ وَبِكُلِّ مَا رَأَيْتُمْ وَتَسْتَعْجِلُونَ وَتَنْزِلُونَ بِأَبِي إِلَى
 هُنَا». ثُمَّ وَقَعَ عَلَى عُنُقِ بَنِيَامِينَ أَخِيهِ وَبَكَى. وَبَكَى بَنِيَامِينُ عَلَى
 عُنُقِهِ. وَقَبَّلَ جَمِيعَ إِخْوَتِهِ وَبَكَى عَلَيْهِمْ. وَبَعْدَ ذَلِكَ تَكَلَّمَ إِخْوَتُهُ مَعَهُ.
 وَسَمِعَ الْخَبْرَ فِي بَيْتِ فِرْعَوْنَ وَقِيلَ: «جَاءَ إِخْوَةُ يُوسُفَ». فَحَسَنَ ذَلِكَ
 فِي عَيْنِي فِرْعَوْنَ وَفِي عِيُونِ حَاشِيَتِهِ.

Deacon Let us attend!

Prokeimenon. *Tone 4*

Reader I will pay my vows unto the Lord: in the presence of all
His people.

v. I believed, and therefore have I spoken: but I was deeply
humiliated.

Deacon Command *(In a loud voice)*

The people kneel

*The Priest holds a lighted candle and the censer in his right
hand and making a sign of the Cross proclaiming:*

Deacon Wisdom! let us attend!

*The Priest turns toward the Prothesis Table, making the sign of
the cross and saying:*

Priest The Light of Christ.

He then blesses the people, saying:

Priest ...illuminates all!

Reader The Reading is from the Book of Proverbs.

(21:23 - 22:4)

Deacon Wisdom! let us attend!

الشمّاس لِنُصِّغِ.

بروكيمنن بِاللَّحْنِ الرَّابِعِ

القارئ أوفي نُذوري لِلرَّبِّ أَمَامَ كُلِّ شَعْبِهِ.
أَمَنْتُ وَلِذَلِكَ تَكَلَّمْتُ، أَنَا اتَضَعْتُ جِداً.

الشمّاس مُزْ يَا سَيِّدَ (بصوت مرتفع)

الشعب يسجد.

الكاهن يمسك شمعة مضيئة والمبخرة مدلاه من تحتها
ويرسم بها صليباً أمام المائدة المقدّسة ويعلن:

الشمّاس حِكْمَةٌ فَلَنتَقِمُ!

ثم يتجه الكاهن نحو المذبح من مكانه ويرسم بها صليباً مشيراً إلى القرايين ويقول:

الكاهن نُورُ المَسيحِ.

ثم يلتفت إلى الشعب الساجد راسماً صليباً وقائلاً من الباب الملوكي:

الكاهن مَضيءٌ لِلمَعيِّعِ.

القارئ قراءة من سفر الأمثال (23:21 - 22:4)

الشمّاس حِكْمَةٌ. لِنُصِّغِ.

Reader

He who keeps his mouth and his tongue keeps himself out of trouble. "Scoffer" is the name of the proud, haughty man who acts with arrogant pride. The desire of the sluggard kills him for his hands refuse to labour. All day long the wicked covets, but the righteous gives and does not hold back. The sacrifice of the wicked is an abomination; how much more when he brings it with evil intent a false witness will perish, but the word of a man who hears will endure. A wicked man puts on bold face, but an upright man considers his ways. No wisdom, no understanding, no counsel, can avail against the Lord. The horse is made ready for the day of battle, but the victory belongs to the Lord. A good name is to be chosen rather than great riches and favour is better than silver or gold. The rich and the poor meet together; the Lord is the maker of them all.

A prudent man sees danger and hides himself, but the simple go on and suffer for it. The reward for humility and fear of the Lord is riches, honour, and life. Praise be to God for ever.

Priest Peace be to you reader

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مَنْ حَفِظَ فَمَهُ وَلِسَانَهُ حَفِظَ مِنْ الصِّيقِ نَفْسَهُ. ذُو التَّكْبَرِ وَالِانْتِفَاحِ
يُسَمَّى سَاخِرًا لِأَنَّهُ يَعْمَلُ بِتَكْبَرٍ زَائِدٍ. رَغْبَةُ الكَسْلَانِ تَقْتُلُهُ لِأَنَّ يَدَيْهِ
تَأْبِيَانِ العَمَلِ. الشَّرِيرُ النَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ يَطْمَعُ طَمَعًا وَالْبَارُّ يُعْطِي وَلَا يَبْخُلُ.
ذَبِيحَةُ الأَشْرَارِ قَبِيحَةٌ فَكَمْ بِالْأَحْرَى إِذَا قَدَّمُوهَا بِالْإِثْمِ. شَاهِدُ الزُّورِ
يَهْلِكُ وَالْإِنْسَانُ الْمُضْغِي لَهُ الكَلَامُ أَبَدًا. الْإِنْسَانُ الشَّرِيرُ يُصَلِّبُ وَجْهَهُ
أَمَّا المُسْتَقِيمُ فَيُثَبِّتُ طَرِيقَهُ. لَيْسَ مِنْ حِكْمَةٍ وَلَا فِطْنَةٍ وَلَا مَشُورَةٍ أَمَامَ
الرَّبِّ. الفَرَسُ مُعَدُّ لِيَوْمِ القِتَالِ أَمَّا النَّصْرُ فَمِنَ الرَّبِّ. الصَّيْتُ أَفْضَلُ
مِنَ الغِنَى الكَثِيرِ وَالْحُظُوءُ خَيْرٌ مِنَ الذَّهَبِ وَالْفِضَّةِ. الغَنِيُّ وَالْفَقِيرُ
تَلَاقِيَا وَالرَّبُّ صَنَعَ كِلَيْهِمَا.

الْحَذِرُ يَرَى الشَّرَّ فَيَخْتَفِي وَالسُّدَّجُ يَعْبُرُونَ وَيُغَرِّمُونَ. ثَوَابُ التَّوَاضُعِ
مَخَافَةُ الرَّبِّ الغِنَى وَالْمَجْدُ وَالْحَيَاةُ. وَالسَّبْحُ لِلَّهِ دَائِمًا.

الكاهن السلام لك أيها القارئ

الرجاء الرجوع إلى كتيب الجزء الأول صفحة. 23



ST George Cathedral - Redfern NSW