***Note:*** *The translation used is primarily that of Fr. Lawrence of Jordanville, and Isabel Hapgood. All the psalms are from The Psalter According to the Seventy, © Copyright Holy Transfiguration Monastery, Brookline, MA, used by permission. Some other material, such as prayers and hymns, are also Copyright HTM, used by permission. All rights reserved. These works may not be further reproduced, beyond printing out a single copy for personal non-commercial use, without the prior written authorization of Holy Transfiguration Monastery.*

*The censer, holy water, and aspergillum (Krupilla), and a small cup of earth should be at ready near the coffin, before the service begins. The Coffin is in the middle of the Church, the feet of the deceased facing altar. A cross should be placed in the hands of the deceased, a shroud is often placed over the body, but not covering the hands and head as of yet. A paper band with the Trisagion is placed on the forehead.*

*The Priest in phelonion, opens the Royal Doors, and he exits first, with the deacon following. The priest stands before an analogion, which is placed in front of the head of the coffin, with sufficient space between it and the coffin for censing. The deacon stands behind, and to the right of the priest, until the first litany.*

***Priest:*** Blessed is our God, always, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

***Choir:*** Amen. Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal, have mercy on us. ***Thrice.***

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

O Most Holy Trinity, have mercy on us. O Lord, blot out our sins. O Master, pardon our iniquities. O Holy One, visit and heal our infirmities for Thy name's sake.

Lord have mercy. ***Thrice.***

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

Our Father, Who art in the Heavens, hallowed be Thy Name. Thy Kingdom come, Thy will be done, on earth as it is in Heaven. Give us this day our daily bread, and forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from the evil one.

***Priest:*** For Thine is the kingdom and the power, and the glory: of the Father and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

***Reader:*** Amen.

Lord have mercy. ***Twelve Times.***

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

O come, let us worship God our King.

O come, let us worship and fall down before Christ our King and God.

O come, let us worship and fall down before Christ Himself, our King and God.

**Psalm 90**

He that dwelleth in the help of the Most High shall abide in the shelter of the God of heaven. He shall say unto the Lord: Thou art my helper and my refuge. He is my God, and I will hope in Him. For He shall deliver thee from the snare of the hunters and from every troubling word. With His shoulders will He overshadow thee, and under His wings shalt thou have hope. With a shield will His truth encompass thee; thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night, nor for the arrow that flieth by day, Nor for the thing that walketh in darkness, nor for the mishap and demon of noonday. A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thousand at thy right hand, but unto thee shall it not come nigh. Only with thine eyes shalt thou behold, and thou shalt see the reward of sinners. For Thou, O Lord, art my hope. Thou madest the Most High thy refuge; No evils shall come nigh thee, and no scourge shall draw nigh unto thy dwelling. For He shall give His angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways. On their hands shall they bear thee up, lest at any time thou dash thy foot against a stone. Upon the asp and basilisk shalt thou tread, and thou shalt trample upon the lion and dragon. For he hath set his hope on Me, and I will deliver him; I will shelter him because he hath known My name. He shall cry unto Me, and I will hearken unto him. I am with him in affliction, and I will rescue him and glorify him. With length of days will I satisfy him, and I will show him My salvation.

*Afterwards, the Canonarch exclaimeth in a loud voice:*

Blessed art Thou, O Lord, teach me Thy statutes. Blessed are the blameless in the way. Alleluia.

*And the first stasis of the 17th Kathisma is chanted in the* ***6th Tone****. At the end of each verse we sing:* Alleluia. *It should be noted that this is often abbreviated, and the Hapgood Service book shows how this is usually done.*

Blessed are the blameless in the way, who walk in the law of the Lord. *Refrain*: Alleluia.

Blessed are they that search out His testimonies; with their whole heart shall they seek after Him.

For they that work iniquity have not walked in His ways.

Thou hast enjoined Thy commandments, that we should keep them most diligently.

Would that my ways were directed to keep Thy statutes.

Then shall I not be ashamed, when I look on all Thy commandments.

I will confess Thee with uprightness of heart, when I have learned the judgments of Thy righteousness.

I will keep thy statutes; do not utterly forsake me.

Wherewithal shall a young man correct his way? By keeping Thy words.

With my whole heart have I sought after Thee, cast me not away from Thy commandments.

In my heart have I hid Thy sayings that I might not sin against Thee. Blessed art Thou, O Lord, teach me Thy statutes.

With my lips have I declared all the judgments of Thy mouth.

In the way of Thy testimonies have I found delight, as much as in all riches.

On Thy commandments will I ponder, and I will understand Thy ways.

On Thy statutes will I meditate; I will not forget Thy words.

Give reward unto Thy servant, quicken me and I will keep Thy words.

O unveil mine eyes, and I shall perceive wondrous things out of Thy law.

I am a sojourner on the earth, hide not from me Thy commandments.

My soul hath longed to desire Thy judgments at all times.

Thou hast rebuked the proud; cursed are they that decline from Thy commandments.

Remove from me reproach and contempt, for after Thy testimonies have I sought.

For princes sat and they spake against me, but Thy servant pondered on Thy statutes.

For Thy testimonies are my meditation, and Thy statutes are my counselors.

My soul hath cleaved unto the earth; quicken me according to Thy word.

My ways have I declared, and Thou hast heard me; teach me Thy statutes.

Make me to understand the way of Thy statutes, and I will ponder on Thy wondrous works.

My soul hath slumbered from despondency, strengthen me with Thy words.

Remove from me the way of unrighteousness, and with Thy law have mercy on me.

I have chosen the way of truth, and Thy judgments have I not forgotten.

I have cleaved to Thy testimonies, O Lord; put me not to shame.

The way of Thy commandments have I run, when Thou didst enlarge my heart.

Set before me for a law, O Lord, the way of Thy statutes, and I will seek after it continually.

Give me understanding, and I will search out Thy law, and I will keep it with my whole heart.

Guide me in the path of Thy commandments, for I have desired it.

Incline my heart unto Thy testimonies and not unto covetousness.

Turn away mine eyes that I may not see vanity, quicken Thou me in Thy way.

Establish for Thy servant Thine oracle unto fear of Thee.

Remove my reproach which I have feared, for Thy judgments are good.

Behold, I have longed after Thy commandments; in Thy righteousness quicken me.

Let Thy mercy come also upon me, O Lord, even Thy salvation according to Thy word.

So shall I give an answer to them that reproach me, for I have hoped in Thy words.

And take not utterly out of my mouth the word of truth, for in Thy judgments have I hoped.

So shall I keep Thy law continually, for ever, and unto the ages of ages.

And I walked in spaciousness, for after Thy commandments have I sought.

And I spake of Thy testimonies before kings, and I was not ashamed.

And I meditated on Thy commandments which I have greatly loved.

And I lifted up my hands to Thy commandments which I have loved, and I pondered on Thy statutes.

Remember Thy words to Thy servant, wherein Thou hast made me to hope.

This hath comforted me in my humiliation, for Thine oracle hath quickened me.

The proud have transgressed exceedingly, but from Thy law have I not declined.

I remembered Thy judgments of old, O Lord, and was comforted.

Despondency took hold upon me because of the sinners who forsake Thy law.

Thy statutes were my songs in the place of my sojourning.

I remembered Thy name in the night, O Lord, and I kept Thy law.

This hath happened unto me because I sought after Thy statutes.

Thou art my portion, O Lord; I said that I would keep Thy law.

I entreated Thy countenance with my whole heart: Have mercy on me according to Thy word.

I have thought on Thy ways, and I have turned my feet back to Thy testimonies.

I made ready, and I was not troubled, that I might keep Thy commandments.

The cords of sinners have entangled me, but Thy law have I not forgotten.

At midnight I arose to give thanks unto Thee for the judgments of Thy righteousness.

I am a partaker with all them that fear Thee, and with them that keep Thy commandments.

The earth, O Lord, is full of Thy mercy; teach me Thy statutes.

Thou hast dealt graciously with Thy servant, O Lord, according to Thy word.

Goodness and discipline and knowledge teach Thou me, for in Thy commandments have I believed.

Before I was humbled, I transgressed; therefore Thy saying have I kept.

Thou art good, O Lord, and in Thy goodness teach me Thy statutes.

Multiplied against me hath been the unrighteousness of the proud; but as for me, with my whole heart will I search out Thy commandments.

Curdled like milk is their heart; but as for me, in Thy law have I meditated.

It is good for me that Thou hast humbled me, that I might learn Thy statutes.

The law of Thy mouth is better to me than thousands of gold and silver.

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

Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

*The deacon goes forward, makes a bow to the altar, then to the priest and holds the censer for a blessing, then censing during the litany, standing in front of, but to the right of the priest, but censing towards the coffin.*

***Deacon:*** Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord.

***Choir:*** Lord, have mercy.

***Deacon:*** Again we pray for the repose of the departed servant of God, *N.* and that he (she) may be forgiven every transgression, both voluntary and involuntary.

***Choir:*** Lord, have mercy. ***Thrice.***

***Deacon:*** That the Lord God commit his (her) soul to where the righteous repose.

***Choir:*** Lord, have mercy. ***Thrice.***

***Deacon:*** The mercy of God, the kingdom of Heaven, and the remission of his (her) sins, let us ask of Christ the Immortal King and our God.

***Choir:*** Grant this, O Lord.

***Deacon:*** Let us pray to the Lord

***Choir:*** Lord, have mercy.

*While* ***the priest*** *secretly says the prayer, though according to the practice of many, this prayer is not done at all, until the final litany, when it is done out loud:*

O God of spirits and of all flesh, Who hast trampled down death, and overthrown the devil, and given life to Thy world: Do Thou Thyself, O Lord, give rest to the soul of Thy departed servant *N*., in a place of light, a place of green pasture, a place of repose, whence all sickness, sorrow and sighing are fled away. Pardon every sin committed by him *(her*) in word, deed, or thought, in that Thou art a good God, the Lover of mankind; for there is no man that liveth and sinneth not, for Thou alone art without sin, Thy righteousness is an everlasting righteousness, and Thy word is truth.

*Before the exclamation, the deacon hands the censer to the priest, and he censes as he says the exclamation.*

***Priest:*** For Thou art the Resurrection, and the life, and the repose of Thy departed servant *N.*, O Christ our God, and unto Thee do we send up glory, together with Thine unoriginate Father, and Thy most holy and good and life-creating Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

***Choir:*** Amen.

*And after this we begin the Second Stasis of the kathisma in the Fifth Tone; at the end of each verse we sing:* Have mercy on Thy servant.

Thy hands have made me and fashioned me; give me understanding and I will learn Thy commandments. *Refrain:* Have mercy on Thy servant.

They that fear Thee shall see me and be glad, for on Thy words have I set my hope.

I have known, O Lord, that Thy judgments are righteousness, and with truth hast Thou humbled me.

Let now Thy mercy be my comfort, according to Thy saying unto Thy servant.

Let Thy compassions come upon me and I shall live, for Thy law is my meditation.

Let the proud be put to shame, for unjustly have they transgressed against me; but as for me, I will ponder on Thy commandments.

Let those that fear Thee return unto me, and those that know Thy testimonies.

Let my heart be blameless in Thy statutes, that I may not be put to shame.

My soul fainteth for Thy salvation; on Thy words have I set my hope.

Mine eyes are grown dim with waiting for Thine oracle; they say: When wilt Thou comfort me?

For I am become like a wine-skin in the frost; yet Thy statutes have I not forgotten.

How many are the days of Thy servant? When wilt Thou execute judgement for me on them that persecute me?

Transgressors have told me fables, but they are not like Thy law, O Lord.

All Thy commandments are truth. Without a cause have men persecuted me; do Thou help me.

They well nigh made an end of me on the earth; but as for me, I forsook not Thy commandments.

According to Thy mercy quicken me, and I will keep the testimonies of Thy mouth.

For ever, O Lord, Thy word abideth in heaven.

Unto generation and generation is Thy truth; Thou hast laid the foundation of the earth, and it abideth.

By Thine ordinance doth the day abide, for all things are Thy servants.

If Thy law had not been my meditation, then should I have perished in my humiliation.

I will never forget Thy statutes, for in them hast Thou quickened me.

I am Thine, save me; for after Thy statutes have I sought.

Sinners have waited for me to destroy me; but Thy testimonies have I understood.

Of all perfection have I seen the outcome; exceeding spacious is Thy commandment.

O how I have loved Thy law, O Lord! the whole day long it is my meditation.

Above mine enemies hast Thou made me wise in Thy commandment, for it is mine for ever.

Above all that teach me have I gained understanding, for Thy testimonies are my meditation.

Above mine elders have I received understanding, for after Thy commandments have I sought.

From every way that is evil have I restrained my feet that I might keep Thy words.

From Thy judgments have I not declined, for Thou hast set a law for me.

How sweet to my palate are Thy sayings! more sweet than honey to my mouth.

From Thy commandments have I gained understanding; therefore have I hated every way of unrighteousness.

Thy law is a lamp unto my feet and a light unto my paths. I have sworn and resolved that I will keep the judgments of Thy righteousness.

I was humbled exceedingly; O Lord, quicken me according to Thy word.

The free-will offerings of my mouth be Thou now pleased to receive, O Lord, and teach me Thy judgments.

My soul is in Thy hands continually, and Thy law have I not forgotten.

Sinners have set a snare for me, yet from Thy commandment have I not strayed.

I have inherited Thy testimonies for ever, for they are the rejoicing of my heart.

I have inclined my heart to perform Thy statutes for ever for a recompense.

Transgressors have I hated, but Thy law have I loved.

My helper and my protector art Thou; on Thy words have I set my hope.

Depart from me, ye evil-doers, and I will search out the commandments of my God.

Uphold me according to Thy saying and quicken me, and turn me not away in shame from mine expectation.

Help me, and I shall be saved; and I will meditate on Thy statutes continually.

Thou hast set at nought all that depart from Thy statutes, for unrighteous is their inward thought.

I have reckoned as transgressors all the sinners of the earth, therefore have I loved Thy testimonies.

Nail down my flesh with the fear of Thee, for of Thy judgments am I afraid.

I have wrought judgment and righteousness; O give me not up to them that wrong me.

Receive Thy servant unto good, let not the proud falsely accuse me.

Mine eyes have failed with waiting for Thy salvation, and for the word of Thy righteousness.

Deal with Thy servant according to Thy mercy, and teach me Thy statutes.

I am Thy servant; give me understanding, and I shall know Thy testimonies.

It is time for the Lord to act; for they have dispersed Thy law.

Therefore have I loved Thy commandments more than gold and topaz.

Therefore I directed myself according to all Thy commandments; every way that is unrighteous have I hated.

Wonderful are Thy testimonies; therefore hath my soul searched them out.

The unfolding of Thy words will give light and understanding unto babes.

I opened my mouth and drew in my breath, for I longed for Thy commandments.

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

Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

*The censing is done as at the previous litany.*

***Deacon:*** Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord.

***Choir:*** Lord, have mercy.

***Deacon:*** Again we pray for the repose of the departed servant of God, *N.* and that he (she) may be forgiven every transgression, both voluntary and involuntary.

***Choir:*** Lord, have mercy. ***Thrice.***

***Deacon:*** That the Lord God commit his (her) soul to where the righteous repose.

***Choir:*** Lord, have mercy. ***Thrice.***

***Deacon:*** The mercy of God, the kingdom of Heaven, and the remission of his (her) sins, let us ask of Christ the Immortal King and our God.

***Choir:*** Grant this, O Lord.

***Deacon:*** Let us pray to the Lord

***Choir:*** Lord, have mercy.

*While* ***the priest*** *secretly says the prayer:*

O God of spirits and of all flesh, Who hast trampled down death, and overthrown the devil, and given life to Thy world: Do Thou Thyself, O Lord, give rest to the soul of Thy departed servant *N*., in a place of light, a place of green pasture, a place of repose, whence all sickness, sorrow and sighing are fled away. Pardon every sin committed by him (*her*) in word, deed, or thought, in that Thou art a good God, the Lover of mankind; for there is no man that liveth and sinneth not, for Thou alone art without sin, Thy righteousness is an everlasting righteousness, and Thy word is truth.

***Priest:***For Thou art the Resurrection, and the life, and the repose of Thy departed servant *N.*, O Christ our God, and unto Thee do we send up glory, together with Thine unoriginate Father, and Thy most holy and good and life-creating Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

***Choir:*** Amen.

*And we begin the Third Stasis of the Kathisma in the 3rd Tone:*

*The Choir sings:* Alleluia.

Look upon me and have mercy on me, according to the judgment of them that love Thy name. *Refrain:* Alleluia.

My steps do Thou direct according to Thy saying, and let no iniquity have dominion over me.

Deliver me from the false accusation of men, and I will keep Thy commandments.

Make Thy face to shine upon Thy servant, and teach me Thy statutes.

Mine eyes have poured forth streams of waters, because I kept not Thy law.

Righteous art Thou, O Lord, and upright are Thy judgments.

Thou hast ordained as Thy testimonies exceeding righteousness and truth.

My zeal for Thee hath made me to pine away, because mine enemies have forgotten Thy words.

Thine oracle is tried with fire to the uttermost, and Thy servant hath loved it.

I am young and accounted as nothing, yet Thy statutes have I not forgotten.

Thy righteousness is an everlasting righteousness, and Thy law is truth.

Tribulations and necessities have found me, Thy commandments are my meditation.

Thy testimonies are righteousness for ever; give me understanding and I shall live.

I have cried with my whole heart; hear me, O Lord, and I will seek after Thy statutes.

I have cried unto Thee; save me, and I will keep Thy testimonies.

I arose in the dead of night and I cried; on Thy words have I set my hope.

Mine eyes woke before the morning that I might meditate on Thy sayings.

Hear my voice, O Lord, according to Thy mercy; according to Thy judgment, quicken me.

They have drawn nigh that lawlessly persecute me, but from Thy law are they far removed.

Near art Thou, O Lord, and all Thy ways are truth.

From the beginning I have known from Thy testimonies that Thou hast founded them for ever.

Behold my humiliation and rescue me, for Thy law have I not forgotten.

Judge my cause and redeem me; for Thy word's sake quicken me.

Far from sinners is salvation, for they have not sought after Thy statutes.

Thy compassions are many, O Lord; according to Thy judgment quicken me.

Many are they that persecute me and afflict me; from Thy testimonies have I not declined.

I beheld men acting foolishly and I pined away, because they kept not Thy sayings.

Behold, how I have loved Thy commandments; O Lord, in Thy mercy, quicken me.

The beginning of Thy words is truth, and all the judgments of Thy righteousness endure for ever.

Princes have persecuted me without a cause, and because of Thy words my heart hath been afraid.

I will rejoice in Thy sayings as one that findeth great spoil.

Unrighteousness have I hated and abhorred, but Thy law have I loved.

Seven times a day have I praised Thee for the judgments of Thy righteousness.

Much peace have they that love Thy law, and for them there is no stumbling-block.

I awaited Thy salvation, O Lord, and Thy commandments have I loved.

My soul hath kept Thy testimonies and hath loved them exceedingly.

I have kept Thy commandments and Thy testimonies, for all my ways are before Thee, O Lord.

Let my supplication draw nigh before Thee, O Lord; according to Thine oracle give me understanding.

Let my petition come before Thee, O Lord; according to Thine oracle deliver me.

My lips shall pour forth a hymn when Thou hast taught me Thy statutes.

My tongue shall speak of Thy sayings, for all Thy commandments are righteousness.

Let Thy hand be for saving me, for I have chosen Thy commandments.

I have longed for Thy salvation, O Lord, and Thy law is my meditation.

My soul shall live and shall praise Thee, and Thy judgments will help me.

I have gone astray like a sheep that is lost; O seek Thy servant, for I have not forgotten Thy commandments.

***Then immediately, the choir sings the Evlogitaria of the Departed:***

*A full censing is done, the priest censing, and the deacon preceding him with a candle, as at Matins.*

***Refrain:*** Blessed art Thou, O Lord; / teach me Thy statutes.

The Choir of the Saints have found the Fountain of Life /

and the Door of Paradise. /

May I also find the way through repentance. /

I am the lost sheep, call me back, O Savior, //

and save me.

***Refrain:*** Blessed art Thou, O Lord; / teach me Thy statutes.

Ye that have preached the Lamb of God, /

and like lambs were slain, O holy ones, /

translated unto life unaging and everlasting, /

fervently entreat Him, O ye martyrs, //

to grant us forgiveness of our sins.

***Refrain:*** Blessed art Thou, O Lord; / teach me Thy statutes.

Ye that have trod the narrow way of sorrow; /

all ye that in life have taken up the Cross as a yoke, /

and have followed Me in faith, /

come, enjoy the honors and heavenly crowns //

which I have prepared for you.

***Refrain:*** Blessed art Thou, O Lord; / teach me Thy statutes.

I am an image of Thine ineffable glory, /

though I bear the wounds of sin; /

take compassion on Thy creature, O Master, /

and cleanse me by Thy loving-kindness; /

and grant me the desired fatherland, //

making me again a dweller of paradise.

***Refrain:*** Blessed art Thou, O Lord; / teach me Thy statutes.

O Thou Who of old didst create me out of nothing, /

and didst honor me with Thine image divine, /

but because of my transgression of Thy commandment /

didst return me again unto the earth, from which I was taken: /

Raise me up according to Thy likeness, //

that I may be fashioned in the former beauty.

***Refrain:*** Blessed art Thou, O Lord; / teach me Thy statutes.

Give rest, O God, to Thy servants; /

and commit them to paradise, /

where the choirs of the saints, O Lord, /

and the righteous shine as the stars; /

give rest unto Thy departed servants, //

disregarding all their sins.

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

*Triadicon:* The triple radiance of the one Godhead let us piously hymn, /

crying aloud: Holy art Thou, O unoriginate Father, /

co-unoriginate Son, and Divine Spirit; /

enlighten us who with faith worship thee //

and snatch us from the fire eternal.

Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Rejoice, O thou pure one, /

who gavest birth to God in the flesh for the salvation of all, /

and through whom mankind hath found salvation; /

through thee may we find paradise, //

O Theotokos, pure and blessed.

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. ***Thrice.***

*The censing is done as at the previous litany.*

***Deacon:*** Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord.

***Choir:*** Lord, have mercy.

***Deacon:*** Again we pray for the repose of the departed servant of God, *N.* and that he (she) may be forgiven every transgression, both voluntary and involuntary.

***Choir:*** Lord, have mercy. ***Thrice.***

***Deacon:*** That the Lord God commit his (her) soul to where the righteous repose.

***Choir:*** Lord, have mercy. ***Thrice.***

***Deacon:*** The mercy of God, the kingdom of Heaven, and the remission of his (her) sins, let us ask of Christ the Immortal King and our God.

***Choir:*** Grant this, O Lord.

***Deacon:*** Let us pray to the Lord

***Choir:*** Lord, have mercy.

*While* ***the priest*** *secretly says the prayer:*

O God of spirits and of all flesh, Who hast trampled down death, and overthrown the devil, and given life to Thy world: Do Thou Thyself, O Lord, give rest to the soul of Thy departed servant *N*., in a place of light, a place of green pasture, a place of repose, whence all sickness, sorrow and sighing are fled away. Pardon every sin committed by him (*her*) in word, deed, or thought, in that Thou art a good God, the Lover of mankind; for there is no man that liveth and sinneth not, for Thou alone art without sin, Thy righteousness is an everlasting righteousness, and Thy word is truth.

***Priest:***For Thou art the Resurrection, and the life, and the repose of Thy departed servant *N.*, O Christ our God, and unto Thee do we send up glory, together with Thine unoriginate Father, and Thy most holy and good and life-creating Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

***Choir:*** Amen.

**Sessional Hymns**

**Tone 5 [Troparion Melody]:**

Give rest with the righteous to Thy servants, O our Savior, /

and make them dwell in Thy courts, as it is written, /

in Thy goodness passing over all their transgressions, voluntary or involuntary, /

every sin committed in knowledge or in ignorance, //

O Thou who lovest mankind.

**Glory…**

And all he (she) committed either knowingly or unknowingly, //

O lover of mankind.

**Both now…**

O Christ our God who from a Virgin hast shone forth upon the world, /

and through her hast made us sons of light, //

have mercy on us.

#### Psalm 50

Have mercy on me, O God, according to Thy great mercy; and according to the multitude of Thy compassions blot out my transgression. Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin. For I know mine iniquity, and my sin is ever before me. Against Thee only have I sinned and done this evil before Thee, that Thou mightest be justified in Thy words, and prevail when Thou art judged. For behold, I was conceived in iniquities, and in sins did my mother bear me. For behold, Thou hast loved truth; the hidden and secret things of Thy wisdom hast Thou made manifest unto me. Thou shalt sprinkle me with hyssop, and I shall be made clean; Thou shalt wash me, and I shall be made whiter than snow. Thou shalt make me to hear joy and gladness; the bones that be humbled, they shall rejoice. Turn Thy face away from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities. Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me. Cast me not away from Thy presence, and take not Thy Holy Spirit from me. Restore unto me the joy of Thy salvation, and with Thy governing Spirit establish me. I shall teach transgressors Thy ways, and the ungodly shall turn back unto Thee. Deliver me from blood-guiltiness, O God, Thou God of my salvation; my tongue shall rejoice in Thy righteousness. O Lord, Thou shalt open my lips, and my mouth shall declare Thy praise. For if Thou hadst desired sacrifice, I had given it; with whole-burnt offerings Thou shalt not be pleased. A sacrifice unto God is a broken spirit; a heart that is broken and humbled God will not despise. Do good, O Lord, in Thy good pleasure unto Zion, and let the walls of Jerusalem be builded. Then shalt Thou be pleased with a sacrifice of righteousness, with oblation and whole-burnt offerings. Then shall they offer bullocks upon Thine altar.

**The Canon**

*Of which the acrostic is: To him that is departed a sixth song I chant. By Theophanes, in the Sixth Tone.*

*The priest reads the Troparia of the canon, the choir sings the irmoi, and the refrains.*

**Ode I**

**Irmos, Tone 6:** Traversing the deep on foot, as though it were dry land, /

and seeing the tyrant Pharaoh drowned, /

Israel cried aloud: //

Let us sing unto God a hymn of victory!

*Wondrous is God in His saints the God of Israel.*

In the heavenly mansion the valiant martyrs continually pray unto Thee, O Christ. Vouchsafe the faithful whom Thou hast translated from the earth to obtain eternal good things.

*Give rest, O Lord, to the soul of Thy servant who hath fallen asleep.*

Thou Who adornest all things hast created me, a human creature, a mixture of the lowly and the exalted together. Wherefore, give rest, O Savior, to the soul of Thy servant.

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

A citizen and husbandman of paradise didst Thou create me in the beginning; but when I transgressed Thy commandment Thou didst drive me forth. Wherefore, give rest, O Savior, to the soul of Thy servant.

*Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.*

He Who aforetime fashioned Eve our first mother from a rib, clothed Himself in flesh from thy most pure womb, O most pure one, by which He destroyed the power of death,

**Ode III**

**Irmos, Tone 6:** There is none holy as Thou, O Lord my God, /

Who hast exalted the horn of Thy faithful, O Good One, /

and hast established us upon the rock //

of Thy confession.

*Wondrous is God in His saints the God of Israel.*

Thy martyrs did strive lawfully, O Life-giver, and having been adorned with the crown of victory, they fervently intercede that those departed in faith be granted eternal redemption.

*Give rest, O Lord, to the soul of Thy servant who hath fallen asleep.*

Having with many signs and wonders first chastened me who had gone astray, at the last Thou didst empty Thyself, as a co-sufferer, and seeking didst find and save.

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

O Good One, vouchsafe him (*her*) who hath come to Thee from the corruption of changeable, fleeting things to live joyfully in eternal tabernacles, having justified him (*her*) by faith and grace.

*Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.*

There is none blameless as thou, O most pure Mother of God, for thou alone out of the ages didst conceive in thy womb the true God, Who hath destroyed the power of death.

*The censing is done as at the previous litany.*

***Deacon:*** Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord.

***Choir:*** Lord, have mercy.

***Deacon:*** Again we pray for the repose of the departed servant of God *N.*, and that he (*she*) may be forgiven every transgression, both voluntary and involuntary.

***Choir:*** Lord, have mercy. ***Thrice.***

***Deacon:*** That the Lord God commit his (*her*) souls to where the righteous repose.

***Choir:*** Lord, have mercy. ***Thrice.***

***Deacon:*** The mercy of God, the kingdom of Heaven, and the remission of his (her) sins, let us ask of Christ the Immortal King and our God.

***Choir:*** Grant this, O Lord.

***Deacon:*** Let us pray to the Lord

***Choir:*** Lord, have mercy.

*While* ***the priest*** *secretly says the prayer:*

O God of spirits and of all flesh, Who hast trampled down death, and overthrown the devil, and given life to Thy world: Do Thou Thyself, O Lord, give rest to the soul of Thy departed servant *N*., in a place of light, a place of green pasture, a place of repose, whence all sickness, sorrow and sighing are fled away. Pardon every sin committed by him (*her*) in word, deed, or thought, in that Thou art a good God, the Lover of mankind; for there is no man that liveth and sinneth not, for Thou alone art without sin, Thy righteousness is an everlasting righteousness, and Thy word is truth.

***Priest:*** For Thou art the Resurrection, and the life, and the repose of Thy departed servant, *N*., O Christ our God, and unto Thee do we send up glory, together with Thine unoriginate Father, and Thy most holy and good and life-creating Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

***Choir:*** Amen.

**Sessional Hymn:**

**Tone 6 [Sticheron Melody]:** Truly all things are vanity /

and life is but a shadow and a dream, /

for in vain doth every one born of earth disquiet himself, /

as saith the Scripture; /

when we have acquired the world, /

then do we take up our abode in the grave, /

where together are both kings and beggars. /

Wherefore, O Christ God, give rest to the departed, //

as Thou art the Lover of mankind.

**Glory… Both now…**

O all-holy Theotokos, /

throughout my lifetime forsake me not, /

to human protection entrust me not, //

but do thou thyself protect and have mercy on me.

**Ode IV**

**Irmos, Tone 6:** Christ is my power, my God and my Lord, /

doth the august Church sing in godly fashion, /

and she crieth out with a pure mind, //

keeping festival in the Lord.

*Wondrous is God in His saints the God of Israel.*

Revealing a complete understanding of wisdom, and a full perfection of goodness through gifts, O Master, Thou didst number the company of martyrs with the choir of angels.

*Give rest, O Lord, to the soul of Thy servant who hath fallen asleep.*

Vouchsafe him (*her*) who hath been translated unto Thee, O Christ, to obtain Thine ineffable glory, where there is the abode of them that make glad, and the pure voice of rejoicing.

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

Him (*her*) who singeth of Thy divine dominion, whom Thou hast taken away from the earth, do Thou receive, making him (*her*) a child of light, cleansing him (*her*) from the darkness of sin, O Thou Who art plenteous in mercy.

*Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.*

O receptacle most pure, O spotless temple, O ark all-holy, O virgin mercy-seat: the Master hath chosen thee, the beauty of Jacob.

**Ode V**

**Irmos, Tone 6:** With Thy divine light, O Good One, /

illumine the souls of them that rise early to pray to Thee with love,/

I pray that they may know Thee, O Word of God, /

as the true God, //

Who calleth all forth from the darkness of sin.

*Wondrous is God in His saints the God of Israel.*

As holy fruits, and as the first fruits of human nature, the martyrs, having offered themselves for the glory of God, ever intercede for our salvation.

*Give rest, O Lord, to the soul of Thy servant who hath fallen asleep.*

A heavenly abode, a distribution of gifts, vouchsafe, O Lord, unto Thy faithful servant departed before us, granting him (*her*) redemption from sins.

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

O Thou Who alone art by nature the Life-creator, Who art truly a fathomless abyss of goodness, vouchsafe Thy kingdom to him (*her*) who hath reposed, O Compassionate, Only Immortal One.

*Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.*

He Who was born of thee, O Lady, is become the strength and the song, and the salvation of those who perish, delivering from the gates of hell those who with faith bless thee.

**Ode VI**

**Irmos, Tone 6:** Beholding the sea of life /

surging with the tempest of temptations, /

I run to Thy calm haven and cry unto Thee: /

Raise up my life from corruption, //

O greatly Merciful One!

*Wondrous is God in His saints the God of Israel.*

When Thou was nailed to the Cross, Thou didst gather unto Thyself the choirs of the martyrs who followed the example of Thy Passion, O Good One. Wherefore, we pray Thee: Give rest unto him (*her*) who hath now departed unto Thee.

*Give rest, O Lord, to the soul of Thy servant who hath fallen asleep.*

When Thou comest awesomely on the clouds in Thine ineffable glory to judge the whole world, deign, O Redeemer, that Thy faithful servant who Thou hast taken from the earth may meet Thee joyfully.

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

Thou who art the Fountain of life, O Master, Who mightily leadest forth the captive through Thy divinity, do Thou settle in the sweetness of paradise Thy servant who in faith hath departed unto Thee.

*Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.*

We have returned back to the earth, having apostatized from the divine commandments of God, but through thee, O Virgin, we have ascended from earth to heaven, having shaken off the corruption of death.

*The censing is done as at the previous litany.*

***Deacon:*** Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord.

***Choir:*** Lord, have mercy.

***Deacon:*** Again we pray for the repose of the departed servant of God *N.*, and that he (*she*) may be forgiven every transgression, both voluntary and involuntary.

***Choir:*** Lord, have mercy. ***Thrice.***

***Deacon:*** That the Lord God commit his (*her*) souls to where the righteous repose.

***Choir:*** Lord, have mercy. ***Thrice.***

***Deacon:*** The mercy of God, the kingdom of Heaven, and the remission of his (her) sins, let us ask of Christ the Immortal King and our God.

***Choir:*** Grant this, O Lord.

***Deacon:*** Let us pray to the Lord

***Choir:*** Lord, have mercy.

*While* ***the priest*** *secretly says the prayer:*

O God of spirits and of all flesh, Who hast trampled down death, and overthrown the devil, and given life to Thy world: Do Thou Thyself, O Lord, give rest to the soul of Thy departed servant *N*., in a place of light, a place of green pasture, a place of repose, whence all sickness, sorrow and sighing are fled away. Pardon every sin committed by him (*her*) in word, deed, or thought, in that Thou art a good God, the Lover of mankind; for there is no man that liveth and sinneth not, for Thou alone art without sin, Thy righteousness is an everlasting righteousness, and Thy word is truth.

***Priest:*** For Thou art the Resurrection, and the life, and the repose of Thy departed servant, *N*., O Christ our God, and unto Thee do we send up glory, together with Thine unoriginate Father, and Thy most holy and good and life-creating Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

***Choir:*** Amen.

*The deacon does a small censing.*

**Kontakion:**

**Tone 8:** With the saints give rest, O Christ, to the soul of Thy servant, //

where there is neither sickness, nor sorrow, nor sighing, but life everlasting.

*Ikos:* Thou alone art immortal, /

Who didst create and fashion man; /

but we mortals were formed of earth, and unto earth shall we return, /

as Thou who madest me didst command and say unto me: /

For earth thou art and unto earth shalt thou return, /

whither all we mortals are going, /

making as a funeral dirge the song: //

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

*And again:*

**Tone 8:** With the saints give rest, O Christ, to the soul of Thy servant, //

where there is neither sickness, nor sorrow, nor sighing, but life everlasting.

**Ode VII**

**Irmos, Tone 6:**

An angel made the furnace sprinkle dew upon the righteous youths. /

But the command of God consumed the Chaldeans /

and prevailed upon the tyrant to cry: //

Blessed art Thou, O God of our Fathers.

*Wondrous is God in His saints the God of Israel.*

Redeemed from the first transgression by Thy Blood, the martyrs, having been sprinkled with their own blood, plainly typify Thy sacrifice. Blessed art Thou, O God of our fathers.

*Give rest, O Lord, to the soul of Thy servant who hath fallen asleep.*

Thou didst slay Death the insolent, O Word, Master of Life; accept now him (*her*) who hath fallen asleep in faith, hymning Thee and saying: O Christ, blessed art Thou, O God of our fathers.

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

Having ensouled me, a mortal, with Thy breath divine, O Master having divine power, do Thou vouchsafe Thy kingdom unto the departed, that he (*she*) may hymn Thee, O Savior; Blessed art Thou, O God of our fathers.

*Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.*

Higher than all creation didst thou become, O most-blameless one, when thou didst conceive God Who destroyed the gates and burst the bars of death; wherefore, we faithful magnify thee, O pure one, as the Mother of God.

**Ode VIII**

**Irmos, Tone 6:** From the flame Thou didst sprinkle dew upon the saints, /

and didst burn the sacrifice of a righteous man which was sprinkled with water. /

For Thou alone, O Christ dost do all as Thou willest. //

Thee do we exalt unto all ages.

*Wondrous is God in His saints the God of Israel.*

Having been proved steadfast in the struggle, O martyrs, ye have been adorned with the crown of victory, O passion-bearers, crying: The do we supremely exalt, O Christ, unto the ages.

*Give rest, O Lord, to the soul of Thy servant who hath fallen asleep.*

The faithful who have departed life in a holy manner and have come unto Thee, the Master, do thou kindly receive, as Thou art compassionate, giving rest to those who supremely exalt Thee unto all ages.

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

Graciously vouchsafe, O Savior, to establish now in the land of the meek all those who have fallen asleep before us, who having been justified through faith in thee and through grace exalt thee unto all the ages.

*Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.*

We all bless thee, O all-blessed one, who gavest birth to the Word Who is truly blessed, Who became flesh for our sake; Whom we supremely exalt unto all ages.

**Ode IX**

**Irmos, Tone 6:** It is not possible for men to see God, /

upon Whom the ranks of angels dare not gaze; /

but through thee, O all-pure one, /

appeared to men the Word incarnate, /

Whom magnifying, /

with the heavenly hosts //

we call thee blessed.

*Wondrous is God in His saints the God of Israel.*

Hope made strong the choirs of martyrs, and enflamed them toward Thy love, prefiguring to them truly the unchanging rest of the life to come; which, O Good One, do Thou vouchsafe the departed faithful to attain.

*Give rest, O Lord, to the soul of Thy servant who hath fallen asleep.*

Be pleased, O Christ, that he (*she*) who hath departed in faith may attain unto Thy bright and divine radiance, giving him (*her*) repose in the bosom of Abraham, for Thou alone art merciful, and do Thou vouchsafe eternal blessedness.

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

O Thou Who art by nature good and compassionate, and willest mercy and art an abyss of loving-kindness; him (*her*), O Savior, whom Thou hast translated from this place of affliction and the shadow of death, do Thou settle where Thy light shineth.

*Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.*

A holy tabernacle we understand thee to be, O pure one, and an ark, and a tablet of the law of grace; for through thee is forgiveness granted unto those who are justified by the Blood of Him Who was incarnate of thy womb, O all-spotless one.

*The censing is done as at the previous litany.*

***Deacon:*** Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord.

***Choir:*** Lord, have mercy.

***Deacon:*** Again we pray for the repose of the departed servant of God *N.*, and that he (*she*) may be forgiven every transgression, both voluntary and involuntary.

***Choir:*** Lord, have mercy. ***Thrice.***

***Deacon:*** That the Lord God commit his (*her*) souls to where the righteous repose.

***Choir:*** Lord, have mercy. ***Thrice.***

***Deacon:*** The mercy of God, the kingdom of Heaven, and the remission of his (her) sins, let us ask of Christ the Immortal King and our God.

***Choir:*** Grant this, O Lord.

***Deacon:*** Let us pray to the Lord

***Choir:*** Lord, have mercy.

*While* ***the priest*** *secretly says the prayer:*

O God of spirits and of all flesh, Who hast trampled down death, and overthrown the devil, and given life to Thy world: Do Thou Thyself, O Lord, give rest to the soul of Thy departed servant *N*., in a place of light, a place of green pasture, a place of repose, whence all sickness, sorrow and sighing are fled away. Pardon every sin committed by him (*her*) in word, deed, or thought, in that Thou art a good God, the Lover of mankind; for there is no man that liveth and sinneth not, for Thou alone art without sin, Thy righteousness is an everlasting righteousness, and Thy word is truth.

***Priest:*** For Thou art the Resurrection, and the life, and the repose of Thy departed servant, *N*., O Christ our God, and unto Thee do we send up glory, together with Thine unoriginate Father, and Thy most holy and good and life-creating Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

***Choir:*** Amen.

*And we begin to chant the stichera of John the Monk, in the Eight Tones:*

**Tone 1:** What earthly sweetness remaineth unmixed with sorrow? /

What glory on earth continueth unchanged? /

All things are more feeble than shadows, /

all things are more deceptive than dreams; /

yet one moment, and Death shall take away them all. /

But in the light of Thy countenance, O Christ, /

and in the enjoyment of Thy beauty, /

give rest unto him (*her*) whom Thou hast chosen, //

for Thou art the lover of mankind.

**Tone 2:** Woe is me! What manner of ordeal doth the soul endure /

when it is torn from the body! /

Alas! How it weepeth then, /

and there is none to have mercy on it! /

To the angels it lifteth up its eyes, /

it prayeth without avail; /

stretching out its hands to mortals, it findeth none to help. /

Wherefore, my beloved brethren, /

having pondered upon our short life, /

let us ask of Christ repose for the departed, //

and for our souls great mercy.

**Tone 3:** All mortal things are vanity, /

nothing whatsoever remaineth after death; /

riches abide not, nor doth glory attend, /

for when death cometh, all these things vanish. /

Wherefore, let us cry unto Christ the Immortal: /

Give rest unto the departed, //

where is the dwelling-place of all that are glad.

**Tone 4:** Where is worldly inclination? /

Where the imaginings of the ephemeral creatures of a day? /

Where are the gold and the silver? /

Where is the multitude of servants and noise? /

All is dust, all ashes, all a shadow. /

But come let us cry unto the Immortal King: /

O Lord, vouchsafe Thine eternal good things /

unto him (*her*) who hath departed from us, //

granting him (*her*) rest in Thine unaging blessedness.

**Tone 5:** I remembered what the prophet cried: /

I am dust and ashes. /

And again I looked into the graves, and saw the bones laid bare, /

and said: Who then is king, or warrior, /

or rich, or poor, or righteous, or sinner? /

But give rest, O Lord, //

with the righteous unto Thy servant.

**Tone 6:** Origin and substance to me was Thy fashioning command; /

for, having desired to form me, from nature visible and invisible, /

of earth Thou didst make my body, /

and didst give me a soul by Thy divine and life-giving breathing. /

Wherefore, O Christ, give rest to Thy servant /

in the land of the living, //

and in the tabernacles of the righteous.

**Tone 7:** In the beginning having created man /

according to Thine image and likeness, /

in paradise Thou didst place him to rule over Thy creation; /

but beguiled through the envy of the devil, /

he partook of the fruit, becoming a transgressor of Thy commandments. /

Wherefore, Thou didst condemn him to return again to earth /

from whence he was taken, O Lord, //

and to beg for repose.

**Tone 8:** I weep and I lament, when I think about death, /

and see our beauty, fashioned according to God’s image, /

lying in the graves, disfigured, without glory, bereft of form. /

O marvel! What is this mystery concerning us? /

How have we been given up to corruption? /

How have we been linked with death? /

Truly, as it is written, by the command of God, //

Who giveth repose unto the departed.

**The Beatitudes**

***Choir:*** In Thy kingdom remember us, O Lord, \* when Thou comest in Thy kingdom.

 Blessed are the poor in spirit, \* for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are they that mourn, \* for they shall be comforted.

 Blessed are the meek, \* for they shall inherit the earth.

Blessed are they that hunger and thirst after righteousness, \* for they shall be filled.

 Blessed are the merciful, \* for they shall obtain mercy.

***Priest:*** O Christ, Who didst pre-commit the Thief that on the cross cried to Thee, “Remember me!”, to be a citizen of paradise because of his repentance, vouchsafe this also to me, the unworthy.

***Choir:*** Blessed are the pure in heart, \* for they shall see God.

***Priest:*** O Thou Who reignest over life and death, give rest in the courts of Thy saints to him (*her*) whom Thou hast taken away from transitory things; and remember me when Thou comest in Thy kingdom.

***Choir:*** Blessed are the peacemakers, \* for they shall be called the sons of

God.

***Priest:*** O Thou Who rulest over souls and bodies, in Whose hand is our breath, Consolation of the afflicted, give rest in the land of the righteous, to Thy servant whom Thou hast translated.

***Choir:*** Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness' sake, \* for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

***Priest:*** May Christ give thee rest in the land of the living, and open unto thee the gates of paradise, and show thee to be a citizen of the kingdom, and grant thee pardon for those things in life wherein thou hast sinned, O lover of Christ.

***Choir:*** Blessed are ye, when men shall revile you, and persecute you, \* and shall say all manner of evil against you falsely, for my sake.

***Priest:*** Let us go forth and we shall look into the graves, for there are naked bones of men, food for worms, and stench, and let us learn what are riches, beauty, strength, comeliness.

***Choir:*** Rejoice, and be exceeding glad, \* for great is your reward in the

heavens.

***Priest:*** Let us hearken unto what the Almighty crieth: Woe unto them that seek to behold the dreadful day of the Lord! For it is darkness; for everything shall be tried by fire.

***Choir:*** Glory to the Father, \* and to the Son, \* and to the Holy Spirit.

***Priest:*** In the unoriginateness and the begetting and the proceeding, I worship the Father Who begat; I glorify the Son Who was begotten, I hymn the Holy Spirit Who shone forth with the Father and the Son.

***Choir:*** Both now and ever, \* and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

***Priest:***How from thy breast floweth milk, O Virgin? How dost thou nourish the Nourisher of creation? He knoweth, He Who made water to flow from a rock, streams of water for a thirsty people, as hath been written.

***Deacon:*** Let us attend.

***Priest:*** Peace be unto all.

***Reader:*** And to thy spirit.

***Deacon:*** Wisdom!

***Reader:*** The Prokimenon in the **6th Tone**: Blessed is the way in which thou shalt go today, O soul; for a resting place is prepared for thee.

***Choir:*** Blessed is the way in which thou shalt go today, O soul; for a resting place is prepared for thee.

***Reader:*** Unto Thee, O Lord, will I cry, O My God, be not silent unto me, lest, if Thou be silent to me, I become like them that go down into the pit.

***Choir:*** Blessed is the way in which thou shalt go today, O soul; for a resting place is prepared for thee.

***Reader:*** Blessed is the way in which thou shalt go today, O soul.

***Choir:*** For a resting place is prepared for thee.

***Deacon:*** Wisdom.

***Reader:*** The Reading is from the First Epistle of the Holy Apostle Paul to the Thessalonians [1 Thess. 4:13-17].

***Deacon:*** Let us attend.

Brethren: I would not have you to be ignorant, concerning them which are asleep, that ye sorrow not, even as others which have no hope. For if we believe that Jesus died and rose again, even so them also which sleep in Jesus will God bring with him. For this we say unto you by the word of the Lord, that we which are alive and remain unto the coming of the Lord shall not precede them which are asleep. For the Lord himself shall descend from heaven with a shout, with the voice of the archangel, and with the trump of God: and the dead in Christ shall rise first: Then we which are alive and remain shall be caught up together with them in the clouds, to meet the Lord in the air: and so shall we ever be with the Lord.

***Priest:*** Peace be unto thee.

***Reader:*** And to thy spirit.

***Deacon:*** Wisdom!

***Reader:*** Alleluia in the **6th Tone**. Blessed is he whom Thou hast chosen and hast taken to Thyself, O Lord.

***Choir:*** Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia!

***Deacon:*** Wisdom! Aright! Let us hear the Holy Gospel.

***Priest:*** Peace be unto all.

***Choir:*** And to thy spirit.

***Priest:*** The Reading is from the Holy Gospel according to John [5:24-30].

***Choir:*** Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee.

***Deacon:*** Let us attend.

***Priest:*** The Lord said to the Jews which came unto Him: Verily, verily, I say unto you, He that heareth my word, and believeth on him that sent me, hath everlasting life, and shall not come into condemnation; but is passed from death unto life. Verily, verily, I say unto you, The hour is coming, and now is, when the dead shall hear the voice of the Son of God: and they that hear shall live. For as the Father hath life in himself; so hath he given to the Son to have life in himself; and hath given him authority to execute judgment also, because he is the Son of man. Marvel not at this: for the hour is coming, in the which all that are in the graves shall hear his voice, and shall come forth; they that have done good, unto the resurrection of life; and they that have done evil, unto the resurrection of damnation. I can of mine own self do nothing: as I hear, I judge: and my judgment is just; because I seek not mine own will, but the will of the Father which hath sent me.

***Choir:*** Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee.

***At this point, a sermon is given, and it is a good practice to let the people know about the parts of the service that will follow, and especially that they should not leave after the last kiss, but stay until the casket is taken out of the Church.***

**The Prayer of Absolution**

***Deacon:***Let us pray to the Lord.

***Choir:*** Lord, have mercy.

***Priest:*** May our Lord Jesus Christ, through His divine grace, gift, and power, given through His holy disciples and apostles to bind and loose the sins of men (for He said unto them: Receive ye the Holy Spirit: whosesoever sins ye remit, they are remitted, and whosesoever sins ye retain, they are retained; and whatsoever ye shall bind or loose on earth shall be bound or loosed also in heaven), which was passed down from them to us, being transmitted from one to another, forgive through me, the lowly one, this my spiritual child [*name*] all things wherein, as a mortal, he (*she*) hath sinned against God, in word, or deed, or thought, and in all his (*her*) senses, voluntary or involuntary, known or unknown. If he (*she*) be under the ban or excommunication of a bishop or priest, or hath incurred the curse of his (*her*) father or mother, or hath fallen under his (*her*) own curse, or hath transgressed by an oath, or hath been bound as a mortal by any sins whatsoever, but hath repented of all these things with contrition of heart, may He absolve him (*her*) of the guilt and bonds of all these; whatsoever he (*she*) hath forgotten through the weakness of nature, may He forgive him (*her*) all these things for the sake of His love for mankind, through the intercessions of our most-pure and most-blessed Lady Theotokos and Ever-Virgin Mary, of the holy glorious and all-praised apostles, and of all the saints. Amen.

*Then, the last kiss is given while the following stichera are chanted. If everyone has given the last kiss before these stichera are completed, they may be abbreviated:*

**Tone 2 [*Spec. Melody: When from the Tree*]:**

Come, brethren, let us give the last kiss to the dead, /

rendering thanks unto God, /

for this one hath disappeared from among his (*her*) kindred, /

and hasteneth to the grave, no longer having concern with vanities /

and the many passions of the flesh. /

Where now are kindred and friends? /

Behold, we are parted from him (*her*) //

for whom let us pray the Lord to grant repose.

What is the parting, O brethren? /

What this weeping, what this wailing at the present hour? /

Come then, kiss him (her) who was but lately with us, /

for he (she) is given over to the grave, /

is covered with a stone, in darkness dwelleth, /

is buried with the dead, and now is parted from all kindred and friends; //

for him (her) let us pray the Lord to grant repose.

Now is life’s evil triumph of vanity destroyed; /

for the spirit hath gone from its dwelling, /

the clay is ashes, the vessel is broken, /

voiceless, unfeeling, dead, motionless. /

Committing him (her) to the grave, //

let us pray the Lord to give him (her) eternal rest.

What is our life? A flower, and smoke, and truly a morning dew. /

Come then, let us look clearly upon the tombs; /

where is the beauty of the body? Where is youth? /

Where are the eyes and the bodily form? /

All like grass have withered, all have perished. //

Come let us fall down before Christ with tears.

Great is the weeping and wailing, /

great the sighing, and the need, at the parting of the soul; /

hades and destruction await; /

transitory life is but a fleeting shadow, a deceptive dream; /

the toil of earthly life is an untimely phantasy. /

Far let us flee from every earthly sin, //

that we may inherit heavenly things.

Gazing upon the dead who lieth before us, /

let us all accept this image of the final hour; /

for he (*she*) is gone from the earth like smoke, /

is faded like a flower, cut down like grass, /

wrapped in a winding sheet, covered with earth. /

Having left him (*her*) hidden from sight, //

let us pray Christ to give him (*her*) rest unto the ages.

Come ye descendants of Adam, /

let us behold him (*her*) who is made according to our image laid low in the earth, /

all grandeur put aside, dissolved in the grave’s decay, /

by worms in darkness consumed, covered by earth. /

Having left him (*her*) hidden from sight, //

let us pray Christ to give him (*her*) rest unto the ages.

When the soul is snatched away from the body by the dread angels, /

it forgetteth all its kindred and acquaintances,/

and is concerned with its appearance at the judgment to come, /

which shall decide regarding vanities and toils of the flesh; /

then importuning the Judge, let us all pray //

that the Lord will forgive him (*her*) whatsoever he (*she*) hath done.

Come, brethren, let us gaze into the grave /

upon the dust and ashes from which we were formed. /

Whither go we now? What are we become? /

What is the poor or the rich? /

or what the master? or what the free? /

And are not all dust? /

The beauty of the countenance is gone, //

and all the flower of youth death hath withered.

Truly vanity and corruption are all the things of life, /

illusory and inglorious; for we all disappear, /

all die, kings and princes, judges and tyrants, /

the rich and the poor, and all of mortal nature; /

for now they who before were alive are cast into the grave, //

for whom let us pray the Lord to grant repose.

All the bodily organs now are seen to be idle, /

which a little while ago were active, /

all is useless, dead, senseless; /

for the eyes have sunken inward, /

the feet are bound, the hands are stilled, /

and the hearing with them; /

the tongue is locked in silence, given up to the grave. //

Truly all mortal things are vanity.

O thou who savest them that hope in thee, /

Mother of the Unsetting Sun, O Theotokos; /

through thine intercessions entreat the most-good God /

to give rest where the spirits of the righteous repose /

to him (*her*) who hath now departed; /

show him (*her*) to be an heir of divine good things, /

in the courts of the righteous, //

in eternal remembrance, O all-blameless one.

**Glory… Tone 6:**

As ye behold me lying before you voiceless and breathless, /

weep for me, brethren and friends, /

kindred and acquaintances; /

for yesterday I conversed with you, /

and suddenly the dread hour of death came upon me; /

but come ye, all that love me, and kiss me with the final kiss; /

for no longer will I walk or talk with you; /

for unto the Judge do I depart, /

where there is no respect of persons; /

for servants and master together stand, /

king and warrior, rich and poor in equal worthiness; /

for each according to his deeds is either glorified or put to shame. /

But I beg and implore all, /

pray unceasingly to Christ God for me, /

that I be not brought down according to my sins to a place of torment; //

but that He may number me where is the light of life.

**Both now…**

Through the intercessions of her who gave Thee birth, O Christ, /

and of Thy Forerunner, the Apostles, Prophets, Hierarch, /

Monastics and Righteous Ones, and all the Saints, //

give rest unto Thy servant who hath fallen asleep.

***Reader:*** Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal, have mercy on us. ***Thrice.***

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

O Most Holy Trinity, have mercy on us. O Lord, blot out our sins. O Master, pardon our iniquities. O Holy One, visit and heal our infirmities for Thy name's sake.

Lord have mercy. ***Thrice.***

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

Our Father, Who art in the Heavens, hallowed be Thy Name. Thy Kingdom come, Thy will be done, on earth as it is in Heaven. Give us this day our daily bread, and forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from the evil one.

***Priest:*** For Thine is the kingdom and the power, and the glory: of the Father and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

***Reader:*** Amen.

*And these troparia:*

**Tone 4:** With the souls of the righteous that have passed away, /

give rest, O Savior, to the soul of Thy servant, //

preserving him (*her*) in the blessed life which is with Thee, O Lover of mankind.

In the place of Thy rest, O Lord, /

where all Thy saints repose, //

give rest also to the soul of Thy servant, for Thou alone art the Lover of mankind.

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

Thou art the God Who descended into hades and loosed the chains of the captives;//

do Thou Thyself give rest also to the soul of Thy servant.

Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

O only pure and blameless Virgin, who without seed gavest birth to God, //

pray that his (her) soul be saved.

*The censing is done as at the previous litanies.*

***Deacon:*** Have mercy on us, O God, according to Thy great mercy, we pray Thee, hearken and have mercy.

**Choir:** Lord, have mercy. ***Thrice*.**

***Deacon:*** Again we pray for the repose of the departed servant of God, *N.* and that he (she) may be forgiven every transgression, both voluntary and involuntary.

***Choir:*** Lord, have mercy. ***Thrice.***

***Deacon:*** That the Lord God commit his (her) soul to where the righteous repose.

***Choir:*** Lord, have mercy. ***Thrice.***

***Deacon:*** The mercy of God, the kingdom of Heaven, and the remission of his (her) sins, let us ask of Christ the Immortal King and our God.

***Choir:*** Grant this, O Lord.

***Deacon:*** Let us pray to the Lord

***Choir:*** Lord, have mercy.

*This prayer is said out loud at this Litany:*

***Priest:*** O God of spirits and of all flesh, Who hast trampled down death, and overthrown the devil, and given life to Thy world: Do Thou Thyself, O Lord, give rest to the soul of Thy departed servant *N*., in a place of light, a place of green pasture, a place of repose, whence all sickness, sorrow and sighing are fled away. Pardon every sin committed by him (*her*) in word, deed, or thought, in that Thou art a good God, the Lover of mankind; for there is no man that liveth and sinneth not, for Thou alone art without sin, Thy righteousness is an everlasting righteousness, and Thy word is truth.

***Priest:*** For Thou art the Resurrection, and the life, and the repose of Thy departed servant *N.*, O Christ our God, and unto Thee do we send up glory, together with Thine unoriginate Father, and Thy most holy and good and life-creating Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

***Choir:*** Amen.

***Deacon:*** Wisdom!

***Priest:*** O most holy Theotokos, save us.

***Choir:*** More honorable than the Cherubim, and beyond compare more glorious than the Seraphim; who without corruption gavest birth to God the Word, the very Theotokos, thee do we magnify.

***Priest:*** Glory to Thee, O Christ God, our hope, glory to Thee.

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

Lord have mercy. ***Thrice.***

Father, bless.

***Priest:*** May Christ our true God, Who rose from the dead, through the intercessions of His most pure Mother, of our holy and God-bearing fathers, and of all the saints, commit the soul of His servant *N.*, that hath departed from us, to the tabernacles of the righteous, give him (*her*) rest in the bosom of Abraham, and number him (*her*) with the righteous, and have mercy on us and save us, for He is good and the Lover of mankind.

***Deacon:***In a blessed falling asleep, grant, O Lord, eternal rest unto Thy departed servant *N*., and make his (her) memory to be eternal.

*The priest takes the censer, and does a small censing*

***Choir:***Memory Eternal.***Thrice.***

*The priest covers the face of the deceased with the burial shroud, if there is one. He then pours some earth upon the deceased in the form of a cross, while saying:*

The earth is the Lord’s, and the fullness thereof, the world, and all that dwell therein.

*He then sprinkles the coffin with holy water, saying:*

This coffin is blessed through the sprinkling of this holy water, in the name of the father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit.

*If he recently performed the unction service for the departed, he may also pour the remaining oil on the deceased in the form of a cross. The lid of the coffin is closed, and if the coffin does not have a cross on it, he makes one over the lid, covering the head of the deceased.*

*And so, taking up the remains, we go forth to the grave, followed by all the people, and preceded by the clergy and chanters, singing:*

Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal, have mercy on us.

*At the cemetery, the coffin having been placed ready for the lowering into the grace, a Trisagion service (or Litia for the departed is done). The Priest in epitrachelion and cuffs:*

***Priest:*** Blessed is our God, always, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

***Choir:*** Amen. Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal, have mercy on us. ***Thrice.***

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

O Most Holy Trinity, have mercy on us. O Lord, blot out our sins. O Master, pardon our iniquities. O Holy One, visit and heal our infirmities for Thy name's sake.

Lord have mercy. ***Thrice.***

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

Our Father, Who art in the Heavens, hallowed be Thy Name. Thy Kingdom come, Thy will be done, on earth as it is in Heaven. Give us this day our daily bread, and forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from the evil one.

***Priest:*** For Thine is the kingdom and the power, and the glory: of the Father and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

***Reader:*** Amen.

*And these troparia:*

**Tone 4:** With the souls of the righteous that have passed away, /

give rest, O Savior, to the soul of Thy servant, //

preserving him (*her*) in the blessed life which is with Thee, O Lover of mankind.

In the place of Thy rest, O Lord, /

where all Thy saints repose, //

give rest also to the soul of Thy servant, for Thou alone art the Lover of mankind.

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

Thou art the God Who descended into hades and loosed the chains of the captives;//

do Thou Thyself give rest also to the soul of Thy servant.

Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

O only pure and blameless Virgin, who without seed gavest birth to God, //

pray that his (her) soul be saved.

*The censing is done as at the previous litanies.*

***Deacon:*** Have mercy on us, O God, according to Thy great mercy, we pray Thee, hearken and have mercy.

**Choir:** Lord, have mercy. ***Thrice*.**

***Deacon:*** Again we pray for the repose of the departed servant of God, *N.* and that he (she) may be forgiven every transgression, both voluntary and involuntary.

***Choir:*** Lord, have mercy. ***Thrice.***

***Deacon:*** That the Lord God commit his (her) soul to where the righteous repose.

***Choir:*** Lord, have mercy. ***Thrice.***

***Deacon:*** The mercy of God, the kingdom of Heaven, and the remission of his (her) sins, let us ask of Christ the Immortal King and our God.

***Choir:*** Grant this, O Lord.

***Deacon:*** Let us pray to the Lord

***Choir:*** Lord, have mercy.

*While the priest secretly says the prayer:*

O God of spirits and of all flesh, Who hast trampled down death, and overthrown the devil, and given life to Thy world: Do Thou Thyself, O Lord, give rest to the soul of Thy departed servant *N*., in a place of light, a place of green pasture, a place of repose, whence all sickness, sorrow and sighing are fled away. Pardon every sin committed by him (*her*) in word, deed, or thought, in that Thou art a good God, the Lover of mankind; for there is no man that liveth and sinneth not, for Thou alone art without sin, Thy righteousness is an everlasting righteousness, and Thy word is truth.

***Priest:*** For Thou art the Resurrection, and the life, and the repose of Thy departed servant *N.*, O Christ our God, and unto Thee do we send up glory, together with Thine unoriginate Father, and Thy most holy and good and life-creating Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

***Choir:*** Amen.

The deacon censes, around the coffin, if possible, while the choir sings:

**Tone 8:** With the saints give rest, O Christ, to the soul of Thy servant, //

where there is neither sickness, nor sorrow, nor sighing, but life everlasting.

***Deacon:*** Wisdom!

***Priest:*** O most holy Theotokos, save us.

***Choir:*** More honorable than the Cherubim, and beyond compare more glorious than the Seraphim; who without corruption gavest birth to God the Word, the very Theotokos, thee do we magnify.

***Priest:*** Glory to Thee, O Christ God, our hope, glory to Thee.

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

Lord have mercy. ***Thrice.***

Father, bless.

***Priest:*** May Christ our true God, Who rose from the dead, through the intercessions of His most pure Mother, of our holy and God-bearing fathers, and of all the saints, commit the soul of His servant *N.*, that hath departed from us, to the tabernacles of the righteous, give him (*her*) rest in the bosom of Abraham, and number him (*her*) with the righteous, and have mercy on us and save us, for He is good and the Lover of mankind.

***Deacon:***In a blessed falling asleep, grant, O Lord, eternal rest unto Thy departed servant *N*., and make his (her) memory to be eternal.

*The priest takes the censer, and censes the coffin*

***Choir:***Memory Eternal. *Thrice.*

*And while this is sung, the coffin is lowered into the grave. The priest then takes the shovel, and pours some earth upon the coffin, in the form of a cross, while saying:*

The earth is the Lord’s, and the fullness thereof, the world, and all that dwell therein.

*And then he scatters the ashes from the censer upon the coffin.*

*At the conclusion of the burial, the priest says:*

May God bless and give him (her) rest, and have mercy on us, for He is good and the Lover of mankind.

***Choir:***Amen.

*If the tomb stone is present, he blesses it with the service in the Trebnik, and likewise blesses the grave itself, if the grave has not already been blessed.*

**The Order for the Blessing of a Grave**

(In an Unconsecrated Cemetery)

***Priest:*** Blessed is our God, always, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

***Reader:*** Amen.

O Heavenly King, Comforter, Spirit of Truth, Who art everywhere present and fillest all things, Treasury of good things and Giver of life: Come and dwell in us, and cleanse us of all impurity, and save our souls, O Good One.

Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal, have mercy on us. ***Thrice.***

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

O Most Holy Trinity, have mercy on us. O Lord, blot out our sins. O Master, pardon our iniquities. O Holy One, visit and heal our infirmities for Thy name's sake.

Lord have mercy. ***Thrice.***

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

Our Father, Who art in the Heavens, hallowed be Thy Name. Thy Kingdom come, Thy will be done, on earth as it is in Heaven. Give us this day our daily bread, and forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from the evil one.

***Priest:*** For Thine is the kingdom and the power, and the glory: of the Father and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

***Reader:*** Amen.

***Deacon*:** Let us pray to the Lord.

***Choir*:** Lord, have mercy.

***Priest*:** O Master, Lord our God, through Whose mercy the souls of the faithful find rest: Do Thou bless the Grave(s) of this Thy servant, *N*. (*these Thy servants, NN*.), and send down Thy holy Angel to guard it, that the body (bodies) which shall be (*is/are*) buried here may find it a habitation of repose even until Thy Second Coming and his (her/their) own resurrection, and that his (her/their) soul(s), loosed from every bond of sin, may be counted worthy of eternal joy with Thy Saints in the heavenly courts. For Thou art the King of peace and the Savior of our souls, and unto Thee do we send up glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

*The Priest, sprinkling the Grave(s) three times with Holy Water, says:*

This Grave is (*these Graves are*) sanctified by the grace of the Most-Holy Spirit, through the sprinkling of this Holy Water, in the Name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit. Amen. ***Thrice*.**

*And immediately the Dismissal.*

*Revised 5/8/2020*