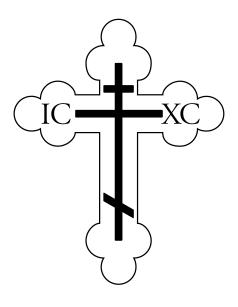
ORDER FOR THE BURIAL OF A LAYPERSON



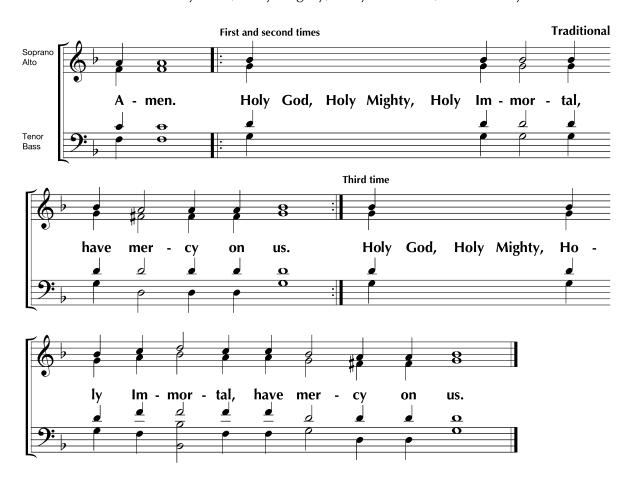
Orthodox Church in America 2017

Burial of a Layperson

Deacon: Bless, Master!

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

Choir: Amen. Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal, have mercy on us. (x3)



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

O most-holy Trinity: have mercy on us. O Lord: cleanse us from our sins. O Master: pardon our transgressions. O Holy One: visit and heal our infirmities, for Thy Name's sake.

Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy.

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

Our Father, Who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy name. Thy Kingdom come, Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.

Priest:

For Thine is the Kingdom, and the Power, and the Glory: of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages. .

Reader:

Amen. Lord, have mercy. (x12)

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

Come, let us worship God our King. Come, let us worship and fall down before Christ, our King and our God. Come, let us worship and fall down before the very Christ, our King and our God.

Psalm 90 (91)

He who dwells in the shelter of the Most High, who abides in the shadow of the Almighty, will say to the LORD, "My refuge and my fortress; my God, in whom I trust." For he will deliver you from the snare of the fowler and from the deadly pestilence; he will cover you with his pinions, and under his wings you will find refuge; his faithfulness is a shield and buckler. You will not fear the terror of the night, nor the arrow that flies by day, nor the pestilence that stalks in darkness, nor the destruction that wastes at noonday. A thousand may fall at your side, ten thousand at your right hand; but it will not come near you. You will only look with your eyes and see the recompense of the wicked. Because you have made the Lord your refuge, the Most High your habitation, no evil shall befall you, no scourge come near your tent. For he will give his angels charge of you to guard you in all your ways. On their hands they will bear you up, lest you dash your foot against a stone. You will tread on the lion and the adder, the young lion and the serpent you will trample under foot. Because he cleaves to me in love, I will deliver him; I will protect him, because he knows my name. When he calls to me, I will answer him; I will be with him in trouble, I will rescue him and honor him. With long life I will satisfy him, and show him my salvation.

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

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia, glory to Thee, O God. (x3)

The First Stasis

(Psalm 119:1-72)

In the Typikon each of the three stases begins with a brief verse and its refrain. For example, in Stasis I the text is: "Blessed are those whose way is blameless: Alleluia." In Byzantine and other chant traditions, a solo chanter intones this introduction in the appropriate mode followed by the text and refrain in full melody. This helps the singers remember the text and melody of the refrain.

In the musical tradition presented here, this introduction is omitted. In this common practice, the priests will chant the verses of the psalm (17th Kathisma) in groups of two or three verses and the singers will respond with the refrain "Alleluia."

In Appendix A, the three stases are printed in an abbreviated form with only a few selected psalm verses. The 17th Kathisma is sung at the Burial Service in imitation of the Lamentations sung at the Burial of the Savior, celebrated on Holy Friday evening, so it is entirely appropriate to sing the 17th Kathisma in its entirety as printed here.

Priest:

Blessed are those whose way is blameless, who walk in the law of the Lord. Blessed are those who keep His testimonies, who seek Him with their whole heart, who also do no wrong, but walk in His ways! (*Ps. 119:1-3*)

Choir:

Alleluia.



Priest:

Thou hast commanded Thy precepts to be kept diligently. O that my ways may be steadfast in keeping Thy statutes! Then I shall not be put to shame, having my eyes fixed on all Thy commandments. (v. 4-6)

Choir:

Alleluia.

Priest:

I will praise Thee with an upright heart, when I learn Thy righteous ordinances. I will observe Thy statutes; O forsake me not utterly! How can a young man keep his way pure? By guarding it according to Thy word. (v. 7-9)



Priest: With my whole heart I seek Thee; let me not wander from Thy

commandments! I have laid up Thy word in my heart, that I might

not sin against Thee. (v. 10-11)

Choir: Alleluia.

Priest: Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes! With my lips I

declare all the ordinances of Thy mouth. In the way of Thy

testimonies I delight as much as in all riches. (v. 12-14)

Choir: Alleluia.

Priest: I will meditate on Thy precepts, and fix my eyes on Thy ways. I will

delight in Thy statutes; I will not forget Thy word. (v. 15-16)

Choir: Alleluia.

Priest: Deal bountifully with Thy servant, that I may live and observe Thy

word. Open my eyes, that I may behold wondrous things out of Thy

law. (v. 17-18)

Choir: Alleluia.

Priest: I am a sojourner on earth; hide not Thy commandments from me! My

soul is consumed with longing for Thy ordinances at all times.

(v. 19-20)

Choir: Alleluia.

Priest:

Thou dost rebuke the insolent, accursed ones, who wander from Thy commandments; Take away from me their scorn and contempt, for I have kept Thy testimonies. Even though princes sit plotting against me, Thy servant will meditate on Thy statutes. (v. 21-23)

Choir:

Alleluia.



Priest:

Thy testimonies are my delight; they are my counselors. My soul cleaves to the dust; revive me according to Thy word! When I told of my ways, Thou didst answer me; teach me Thy statutes! (v. 24-26)

Choir:

Alleluia.

Priest:

Make me understand the way of Thy precepts, and I will meditate on Thy wondrous works. My soul melts away for sorrow; strengthen me according to Thy word! Put false ways far from me; and graciously teach me Thy law! (v. 27-29)

Choir:

Alleluia.

Priest:

I have chosen the way of faithfulness, I set Thy ordinances before me. I cleave to Thy testimonies, O Lord; let me not be put to shame! I will run in the way of Thy commandments when Thou enlargest my understanding! (v. 30-32)

Choir:

Alleluia.

Priest:

Teach me, O Lord the way of Thy statutes; and I will keep it to the end. Give me understanding, that I may keep Thy law and observe it with my whole heart. Lead me in the path of Thy commandments, for I delight in it. (v. 33-35)

Choir:

Alleluia.

Priest:

Incline my heart to Thy testimonies, and not to gain! Turn my eyes from looking at vanities; and give me life in Thy ways. Confirm to Thy servant Thy promise, which is for those who fear Thee. (v. 36-38)

Choir:

Alleluia.



Priest:

Turn away the reproach which I dread; for Thy ordinances are good. Behold, I long for Thy precepts; in Thy righteousness give me life! (v. 39-40)

Choir:

Alleluia.

Priest:

Let Thy steadfast love come to me, O Lord, Thy salvation according to Thy promise; then shall I have an answer for those who taunt me, for I trust in Thy word. And take not the word of truth utterly out of my mouth, for my hope is in Thy ordinances. (v. 41-43)

Priest:

I will keep Thy law continually, forever and ever; and I shall walk at liberty, for I have sought Thy precepts. (v. 44-45)

Choir:

Alleluia.

Priest:

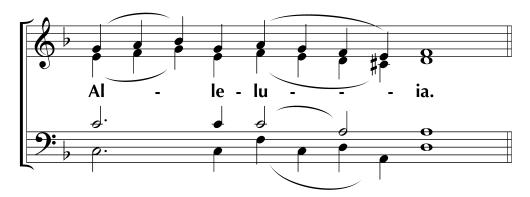
I will also speak of Thy testimonies before kings, and shall not be put to shame; For I find my delight in Thy commandments, which I love. I revere Thy commandments, which I love, and I will meditate on Thy statutes. (v. 46-48)

Choir:

Alleluia.

Priest:

Remember Thy word to Thy servant, in which Thou hast made me hope. This is my comfort in my affliction that Thy promise gives me life. (v. 49-50)



Priest:

Godless men utterly deride me, but I do not turn away from Thy law. When I think of Thy ordinances from of old, I take comfort, O Lord. Hot indignation seizes me because of the wicked, who forsake Thy law. Thy statutes have been my songs in the house of my pilgrimage. (v. 51-54)

Choir: Alleluia.

Priest: I remember Thy name in the night, O Lord, and keep Thy law. This blessing has fallen to me, that I have kept Thy precepts. The Lord is

my portion; I promise to keep Thy words. (v. 55-57)

Choir: Alleluia.

Priest: I entreat Thy favor with all my heart; be gracious to me according to

Thy promise. When I think of Thy ways, I turn my feet to Thy testimonies; I hasten and do not delay to keep Thy commandments.

(v. 58-60)

Choir: Alleluia.

Priest: Though the cords of the wicked ensnare me, I do not forget Thy law.

At midnight I rise to praise Thee, because of Thy righteous ordinances. I am a companion of all who fear Thee, of those who

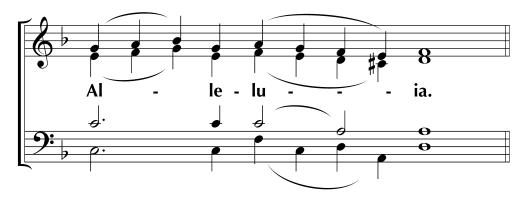
keep Thy precepts. (v. 61-63)

Choir: Alleluia.

Priest: The earth, O Lord, is full of Thy steadfast love; teach me Thy statutes!

Thou hast dealt well with Thy servant, O Lord, according to Thy word. Teach me good judgment and knowledge, for I believe in Thy

commandments. (v. 64-66)



Priest: Before I was afflicted I went astray; but now I keep Thy word. Thou

art good and doest good; teach me Thy statutes. (v. 67-68)

Choir: Alleluia.

Priest: The godless besmear me with lies, but with my whole heart I keep

thy precepts; Their heart is gross like fat, but I delight in Thy law. It is good for me that I was afflicted, that I might learn thy statutes. The law of Thy mouth is better to me than thousands of gold and silver

pieces. (v. 69-72)

Choir: Alleluia.

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

Choir: Alleluia.

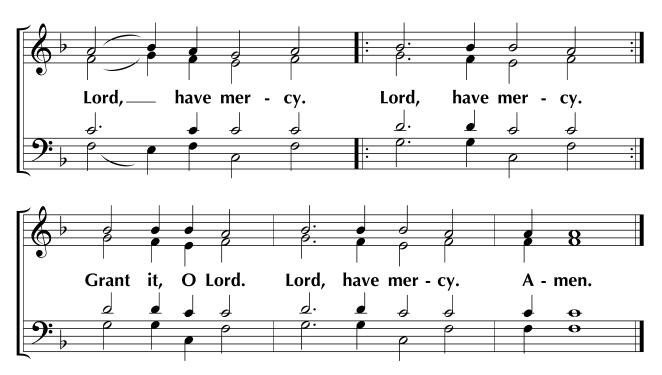
Priest: Now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Choir: Alleluia.

Little 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 servant of God, _____, departed this

life; and that he/she may be pardoned all his/her sins, both voluntary and

involuntary.

Choir: *Lord, have mercy.*

Deacon: That the Lord will establish *his/her* soul where the just repose.

Choir: *Lord, have mercy.*

Deacon: The mercies of God, the Kingdom of Heaven, and the remission of

his/her sins, let us ask of Christ, the immortal King and God.

Choir: *Grant it, O Lord.*

Deacon: Let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: *Lord, have mercy.*

Priest:

O God of spirits, and of all flesh, Who hast trampled down death by death and overthrown the Devil, and given life to Thy world: do Thou, the same Lord, give rest to the soul of Thy departed servant, _____, in a place of brightness, a place of refreshment, a place of repose, where all sickness, sighing, and sorrow have fled away. Pardon every transgression which *he/she* has committed, whether by word or deed or thought. For Thou art a good God and lovest mankind; because there is no man who lives yet does not sin; for Thou only art without sin; Thy righteousness is to all eternity; and Thy word is truth.

For Thou art the resurrection, the life, and the repose of Thy servant, _____, who is fallen asleep, O Christ our God, and unto Thee we ascribe glory, together with Thy Father, Who is from everlasting, and Thine allholy, good, and life-creating Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

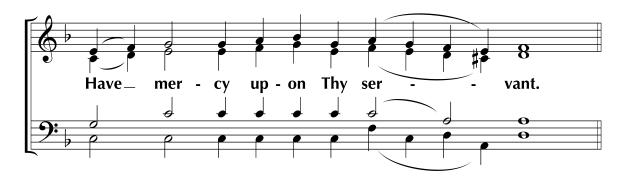
The Second Stasis

(Psalm 119:73-131)

Priest: Thy hands have made and fashioned me; give me understanding that

I may learn Thy commandments. (v. 73)

Choir: Have mercy upon Thy servant.



Priest: Those who fear Thee shall see me and rejoice, because I have hoped

in Thy word. I know, O Lord, that Thy judgments are right, and that

in faithfulness Thou hast afflicted me. (v. 74-75)

Choir: Have mercy upon Thy servant.

Priest: Let Thy steadfast love be ready to comfort me according to Thy

promise to Thy servant. Let Thy mercy come to me, that I may live; for Thy law is my delight. Let the godless be put to shame, because they have subverted me with guile; as for me, I will meditate on Thy

precepts. (v. 76-78)

Choir: Have mercy upon Thy servant.

Priest: Let those who fear thee turn to me, that they may know Thy

testimonies. May my heart be blameless in Thy statutes, that I may

not be put to shame! (v. 79-80)

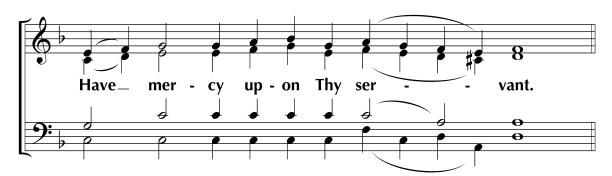
Choir: Have mercy upon Thy servant.

Priest: My soul languishes for Thy salvation; I hope in Thy word. My eyes

fail with watching for Thy promise; I ask, "When wilt Thou comfort me?" For I have become like a wineskin in the smoke, yet I have not

forgotten Thy statutes. (v. 80-83)

Choir: Have mercy upon Thy servant.



Priest: How long must Thy servant endure? When wilt Thou judge those

who persecute me? Godless men have dug pitfalls for me, men who do not conform to Thy law. All Thy commandments are sure; they

persecute me with falsehood; help me! (v. 84-86)

Choir: Have mercy upon Thy servant.

Priest: They have almost made an end of me on earth; but I have not

forsaken Thy precepts. In Thy steadfast love spare my life, that I may

keep the testimonies of Thy mouth. (v. 87-88)

Choir: Have mercy upon Thy servant.

Priest: Forever, O Lord, Thy word is firmly fixed in the heavens. Thy

faithfulness endures to all generations; Thou hast established the earth, and it stands fast. By Thy appointment they stand this day; for

all things are Thy servants. (v. 89-91)

Choir: Have mercy upon Thy servant.

Priest: If Thy law had not been my delight, I should have perished in my

affliction. I will never forget Thy precepts; for by them Thou hast given me life. I am Thine, save me; for I have sought Thy precepts.

(v. 92-94)

Choir: Have mercy upon Thy servant.

Priest: The wicked lie in wait to destroy me; but I consider Thy testimonies.

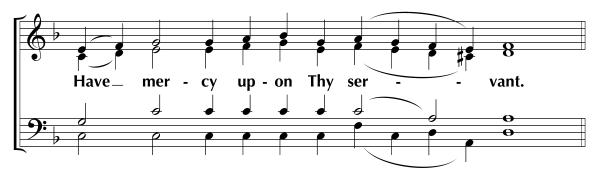
I have seen a limit to all perfection, but Thy commandment is

exceedingly broad. (v. 95-96)

Priest:

Oh, how I love Thy law! It is my meditation all the day. Thy commandment makes me wiser than my enemies, for it is ever with me. I have more understanding than all my teachers, for Thy testimonies are my meditation. (v. 97-99)

Choir: Have mercy upon Thy servant.



Priest: I understand more than the aged, for I keep Thy precepts. I hold back

my feet from every evil way, in order to keep Thy word. I do not turn aside from Thy ordinances, for Thou hast taught me. (v. 100-102)

Choir: Have mercy upon Thy servant.

Priest: How sweet are Thy words to my taste, sweeter than honey to my

mouth! Through Thy precepts I get understanding; therefore I hate every false way. Thy word is a lamp to my feet and a light to my path.

(v. 103-105)

Choir: Have mercy upon Thy servant.

Priest: I have sworn an oath and confirmed it, to observe Thy righteous

ordinances. I am sorely afflicted; give me life, O Lord, according to Thy word! Accept my offerings of praise, O Lord, and teach me Thy

ordinances. (v. 106-108)

Choir: Have mercy upon Thy servant.

Priest: I hold my life in my hand continually, but I do not forget Thy law.

The wicked have laid a snare for me, but I do not stray from Thy precepts. Thy testimonies are my heritage forever; yea, they are the

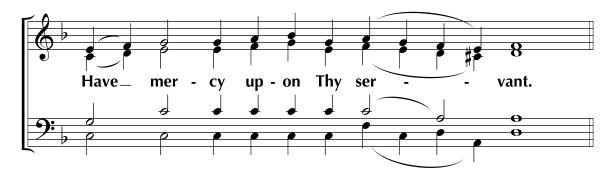
joy of my heart. (v. 109-111)

Priest: I incline my heart to perform Thy statutes forever, to the end. I hate

double-minded men, but I love Thy law. Thou art my hiding place

and my shield; I hope in Thy word. (v. 112-114)

Choir: Have mercy upon Thy servant.



Priest: Depart from me, you evildoers, that I may keep the commandments

of my God. Uphold me according to Thy promise, that I may live, and let me not be put to shame in my hope! Hold me up, that I may

be safe and have regard for Thy statutes continually! (v. 115-117)

Choir: Have mercy upon Thy servant.

Priest: Thou dost spurn all who go astray from Thy statutes; yea, their

cunning is in vain. All the wicked of the earth Thou dost count as dross; therefore I love Thy testimonies. My flesh trembles for fear of

Thee, and I am afraid of Thy judgments. (v. 118-120)

Choir: Have mercy upon Thy servant.

Priest: I have done what is just and right; do not leave me to my oppressors.

Be surety for Thy servant for good; let not the godless oppress me. My eyes fail with watching for Thy salvation, and for the fulfillment of

Thy righteous promise. (v. 121-123)

Choir: Have mercy upon Thy servant.

Priest: Deal with Thy servant according to Thy steadfast love, and teach me

Thy statutes. I am Thy servant; give me understanding, that I may

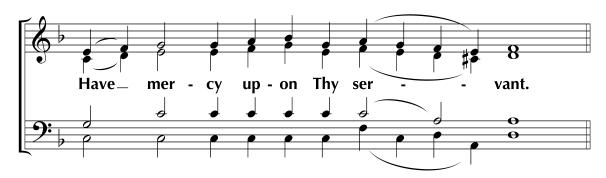
know Thy testimonies! (v. 124-125)

Priest:

It is time for the Lord to act, for Thy law has been broken. Therefore I love Thy commandments above gold, above fine gold. Therefore I direct my steps by all Thy precepts; I hate every false way. (v. 126-128)

Choir:

Have mercy upon Thy servant.



Priest:

Thy testimonies are wonderful; therefore my soul keeps them. The unfolding of Thy words gives light; it imparts understanding to the simple. With open mouth I pant, because I long for Thy commandments. (v. 129-131)

Choir: Have mercy upon Thy servant.

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

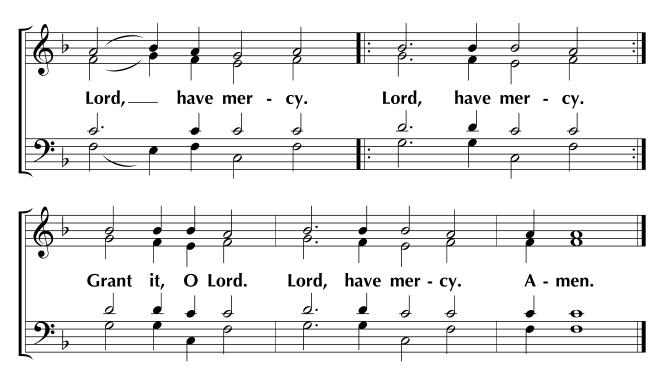
Choir: Have mercy upon Thy servant.

Priest: Now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Little 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 servant of God, _____, departed this

life; and that he/she may be pardoned all his/her sins, both voluntary and

involuntary.

Choir: *Lord, have mercy.*

Deacon: That the Lord will establish *his/her* soul where the just repose.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: The mercies of God, the Kingdom of Heaven, and the remission of his

sins, let us ask of Christ, the Immortal King and God.

Choir: *Grant it, O Lord.*

Deacon: Let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Priest:

O God of spirits, and of all flesh, Who hast trampled down death by death and overthrown the Devil, and given life to Thy world: do Thou, the same Lord, give rest to the soul of Thy departed servant, _____, in a place of brightness, a place of refreshment, a place of repose, where all sickness, sighing, and sorrow have fled away. Pardon every transgression which *he/she* has committed, whether by word or deed or thought. For Thou art a good God and lovest mankind; because there is no man who lives yet does not sin; for Thou only art without sin; Thy righteousness is to all eternity; and Thy word is truth.

For Thou art the resurrection, the life, and the repose of Thy servant, _____, who is fallen asleep, O Christ our God, and unto Thee we ascribe glory, together with Thy Father, Who is from everlasting, and Thine allholy, good, and life-creating Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

Choir: *Amen.*

The Third Stasis

(Psalm 119:132-176)

Priest: Turn to me and be gracious to me, as is Thy wont toward those who

love Thy name. Keep steady my steps according to Thy promise, and

let no iniquity get dominion over me. (v. 132-133)

Choir: Alleluia.



Priest: Redeem me from man's oppression, that I may keep Thy precepts.

Make Thy face shine upon Thy servant, and teach me Thy statutes. My eyes shed streams of tears, because men do not keep Thy law.

(v. 134-136)

Choir: Alleluia.

Priest: Righteous art Thou, O Lord, and right are Thy judgments. Thou hast

appointed Thy testimonies in righteousness and in all faithfulness. My

zeal consumes me, because my foes forget Thy words. (v. 137-139)

Choir: Alleluia.

Priest: Thy promise is well tried, and Thy servant loves it. I am small and

despised, yet I do not forget Thy precepts. Thy righteous-ness is

righteous forever, and Thy law is true. (v. 140-142)

Choir: Alleluia.

Priest: Trouble and anguish have come upon me, but Thy command-ments

are my delight. Thy testimonies are righteous forever; give me under-

standing that I may live. (v. 143-144)



Priest: With my whole heart I cry; answer me, O Lord! I will keep Thy

statutes. I cry to Thee; save me, that I may observe Thy testimonies. I rise before dawn and cry for help; I hope in Thy words. (v. 145-147)

Choir: Alleluia.

Priest: My eyes are awake before the watches of the night, that I may

meditate upon Thy promise. Hear my voice in Thy steadfast love; O Lord, in Thy justice preserve my life. They draw near who persecute

me with evil purpose; they are far from Thy law. (v. 148-150)

Choir: Alleluia.

Priest: But Thou art near, O Lord, and all Thy commandments are true. Long

have I known from Thy testimonies that Thou hast founded them forever. Look on my affliction and deliver me, for I do not forget Thy

law. (v. 151-153)

Choir: Alleluia.

Priest: Plead my cause and redeem me; give me life according to Thy

promise! Salvation is far from the wicked, for they do not seek Thy statutes. Great is Thy mercy, O Lord; give me life according to Thy

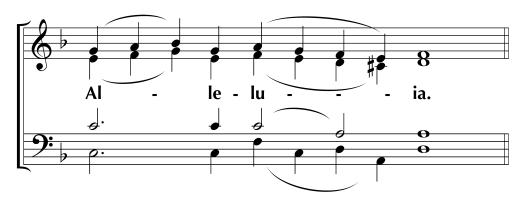
justice. (v. 154-156)

Choir: Alleluia.

Priest: Many are my persecutors and my adversaries, but I do not swerve

from Thy testimonies. I look at the faithless with disgust, because they do not keep Thy commands. Consider how I love Thy precepts!

Preserve my life according to Thy steadfast love. (v. 157-159)



Priest: The sum of Thy word is truth; and every one of Thy righteous

ordinances endures forever. Princes persecute me without cause, but my heart stands in awe of Thy words. I rejoice at Thy word like one

who finds great spoil. (v. 160-162)

Choir: Alleluia.

Priest: I hate and abhor falsehood, but I love Thy law. Seven times a day I

praise Thee for Thy righteous ordinances. Great peace have those who love Thy law; nothing can make them stumble. (v. 163-165)

Choir: Alleluia.

Priest: I hope for Thy salvation, O Lord, and I do Thy commandments. My

soul keeps Thy testimonies; I love them exceedingly. I keep Thy pre-

cepts and testimonies, for all my ways are before Thee. (v. 166-168)

Choir: Alleluia.

Priest: Let my cry come before Thee, O Lord; give me understanding

according to Thy word! Let my supplication come before Thee;

deliver me according to Thy word. (v. 169-170)

Choir: Alleluia.

Priest: My lips will pour forth praise that Thou dost teach me Thy statutes.

My tongue will sing of Thy word, for all Thy commandments are right.

Let Thy hand be ready to help me, for I have chosen Thy precepts.

(v. 171-173)



Priest:

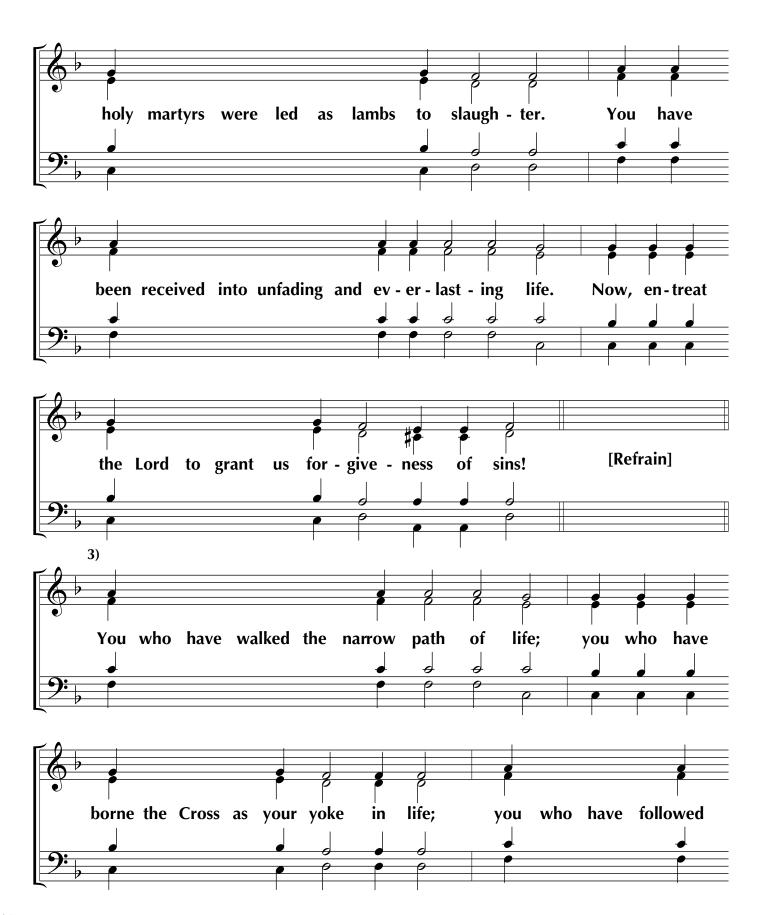
I long for Thy salvation, O Lord, and Thy law is my delight. Let me live, that I may praise Thee, and let Thy ordinances help me. I have gone astray like a lost sheep; seek Thy servant, for I do not forget Thy commandments. (v. 174-176)

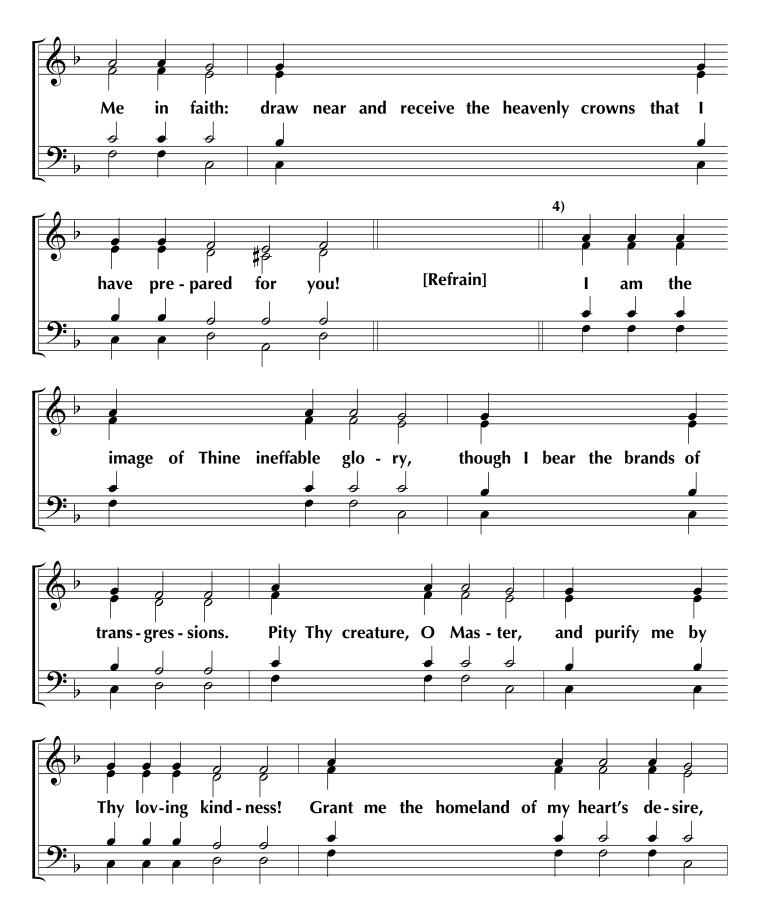
Choir: Alleluia.

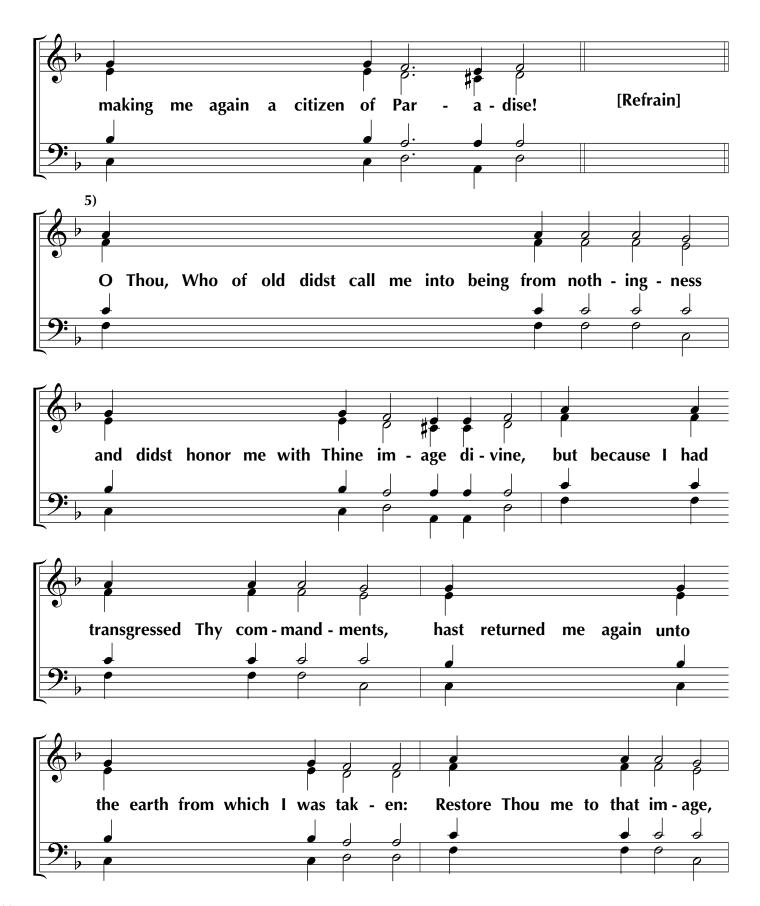
Immediately following the last verse of the Third Stasis, the choir chants the Evlogitaria of the Departed with the refrain: "Blessed art Thou, O Lord, teach me Thy statutes!"

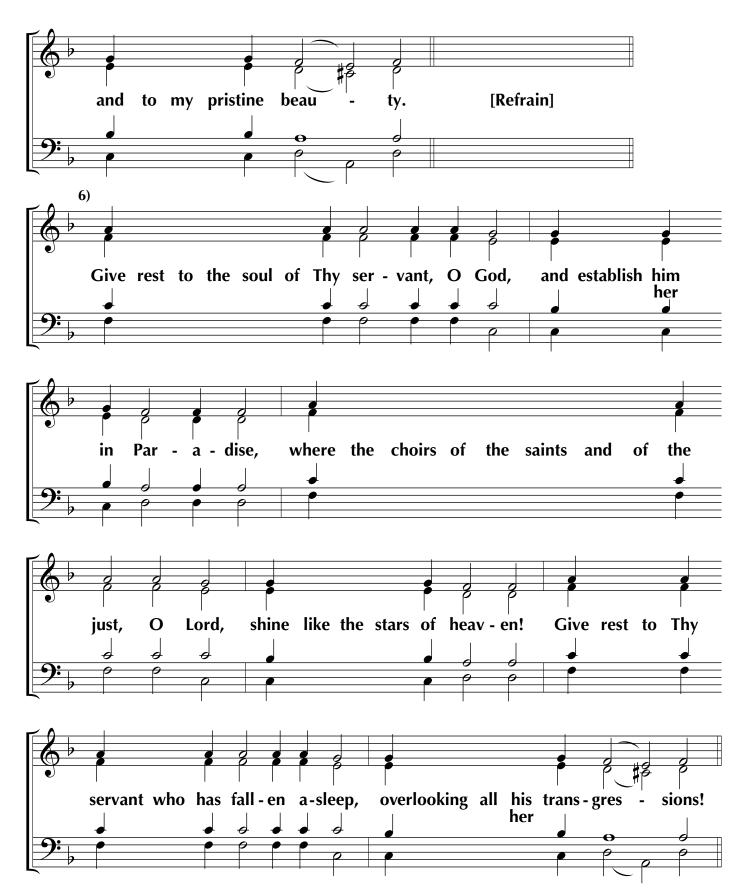
Evlogitaria of the Departed "Blessed Art Thou, O Lord"

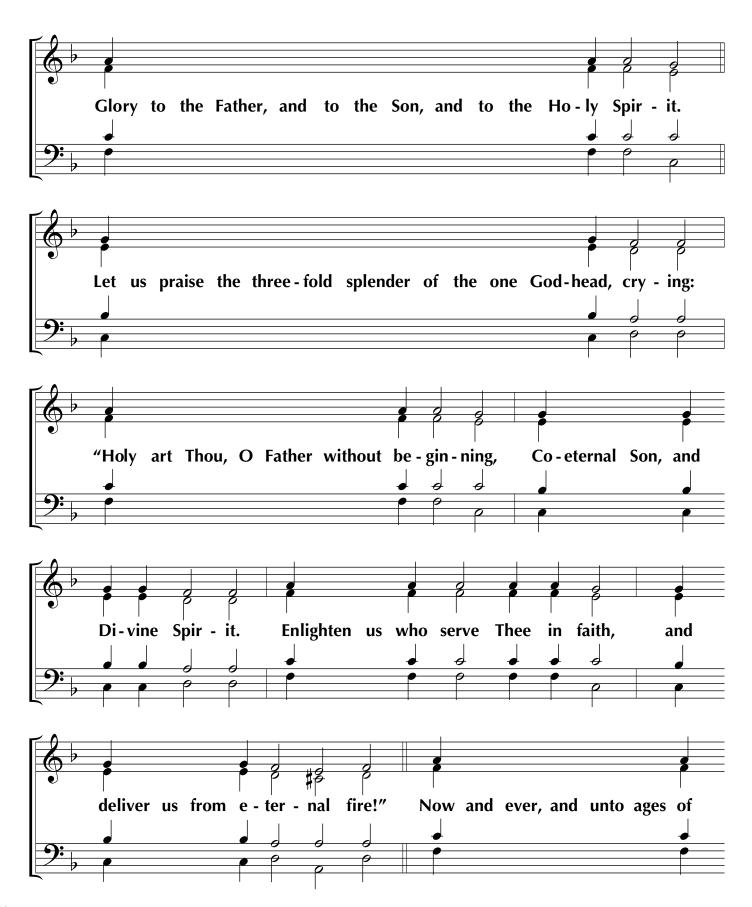










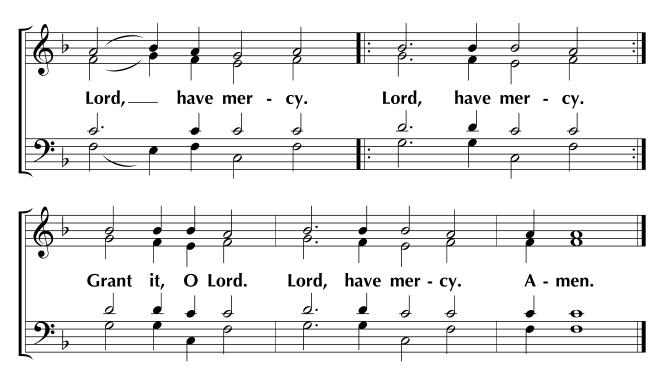




Little Litany

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 servant of God, _____, departed this

life; and that he/she may be pardoned all his/her sins, both voluntary and

involuntary.

Choir: *Lord, have mercy.*

Deacon: That the Lord will establish *his/her* soul where the just repose.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: The mercies of God, the Kingdom of Heaven, and the remission of

his/her sins, let us ask of Christ, the Immortal King and God.

Choir: *Grant it, O Lord.*

Deacon: Let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Priest:

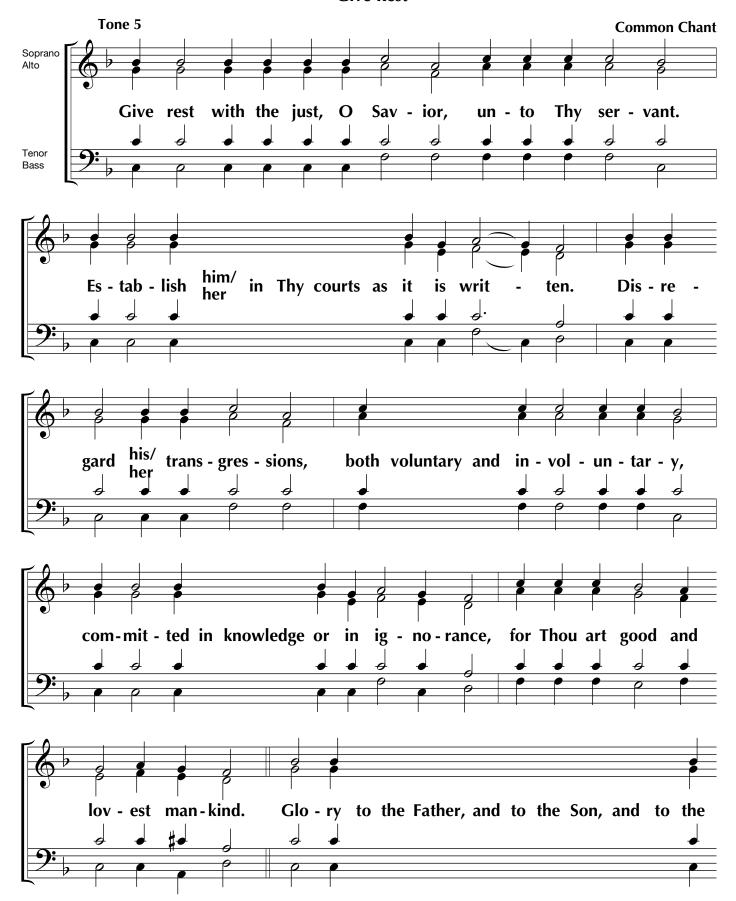
O God of spirits, and of all flesh, Who hast trampled down death by death and overthrown the Devil, and given life to Thy world: do Thou, the same Lord, give rest to the soul of Thy departed servant, _____, in a place of brightness, a place of refreshment, a place of repose, where all sickness, sighing, and sorrow have fled away. Pardon every transgression which *he/she* has committed, whether by word or deed or thought. For Thou art a good God and lovest mankind; because there is no man who lives yet does not sin; for Thou only art without sin; Thy righteousness is to all eternity; and Thy word is truth.

For Thou art the resurrection, the life, and the repose of Thy servant, _____, who is fallen asleep, O Christ our God, and unto Thee we ascribe glory, together with Thy Father, Who is from everlasting, and Thine allholy, good, and life-creating Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

Choir: *Amen.*

Kathisma Hymn

"Give Rest"





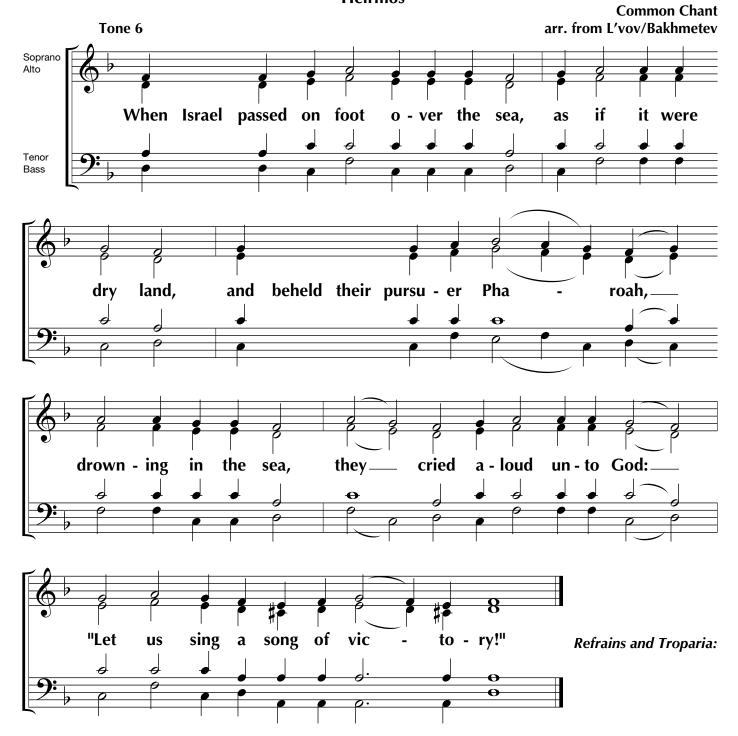
PSALM 50(51)

Have mercy on me, O God, according to Thy great mercy; according to the multitude of Thy tender mercies, blot out my transgressions. Wash me thoroughly from my iniquity and cleanse me from my sin. For I know my transgressions, and my sin is ever before me. Against Thee, Thee only, have I sinned, and done that which is evil in Thy sight, so that Thou art justified in Thy sentence and blameless in Thy judgment.

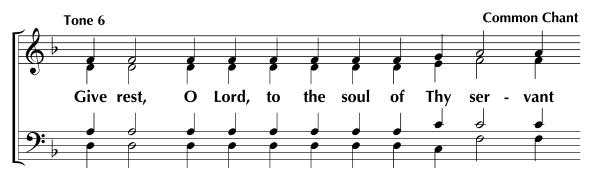
Behold, I was brought forth in iniquity, and in sins did my mother conceive me. Behold, Thou desirest truth in the inward being; therefore teach me wisdom in my secret heart. Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean; wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow. Fill me with joy and gladness; let the bones which Thou hast broken rejoice. Hide not Thy face from my sins, and blot out all my iniquities. Create in me a clean heart, O God, and put a new and right spirit within me. Cast me not away from Thy presence, and take not Thy Holy Spirit from me. Restore to me the joy of Thy salvation, and uphold me with a willing spirit. Then I will teach transgressors Thy ways, and sinners will return to Thee.

Deliver me from bloodguiltiness, O God, Thou God of my salvation, and my tongue will sing aloud of Thy deliverance. O Lord, open Thou my lips, and my mouth shall show forth Thy praise. For Thou hast no delight in sacrifice; were I to give a burnt offering, Thou wouldst not be pleased. The sacrifice acceptable to God is a broken spirit; a broken and contrite heart, O God, Thou wilt not despise. Do good to Zion in Thy good pleasure; rebuild the walls of Jerusalem. Then wilt Thou delight in right sacrifices, in burnt offerings and whole burnt offerings; then bulls will be offered on Thine altar.

The Canon - Ode 1 Heirmos









Reader: In the heavenly chambers the noble Martyrs ever entreat Thee, O Christ:

"The faithful whom Thou hast translated from earth do Thou count

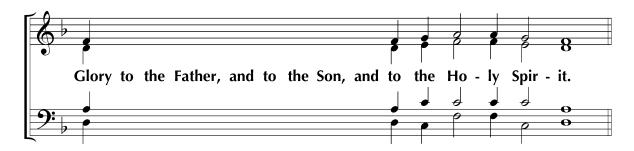
worthy to receive eternal good things."

Choir: *Give rest...*

Reader: Having adorned all things, Thou didst fashion me a living being,

consisting of humanity, placed between lowliness and majesty. Therefore,

give rest unto the soul of Thy servant, O Savior.



Reader: In the beginning Thou didst establish me as an inhabitant and husband-

man of Paradise, But, having transgressed Thy commandment, Thou didst cast me out. Therefore, give rest unto the soul of Thy servant, O Savior.

Choir: Now and ever...



Reader: He Who, at first, from a rib didst fashion Eve, our first mother, from thy most-pure womb didst clothe Himself in flesh, by which the power of

death was destroyed, O Pure One.

The Canon - Ode 3 Heirmos









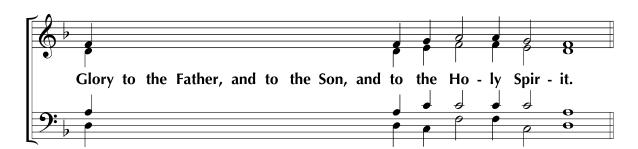
Reader: Thy Martyrs, having suffered according to the law, O Giver of Life, and

having been adorned by Thee with crowns of victory, fervently mediate eternal redemption for the faithful one who has departed this life.

Choir: *Give rest...*

Reader: At first having instructed me, the prodigal, with many signs and wonders,

finally, as Thou art compassionate, Thou Thyself didst empty Thyself. And having found me whom Thou didst seek, Thou also hast saved me.



Reader: Do Thou, O Good One, count him/her that has departed unto Thee from

the transitory streams of corruption, worthy to abide, with joy, in the

eternal habitations, being justified by faith and Grace.

Choir: Now and ever...



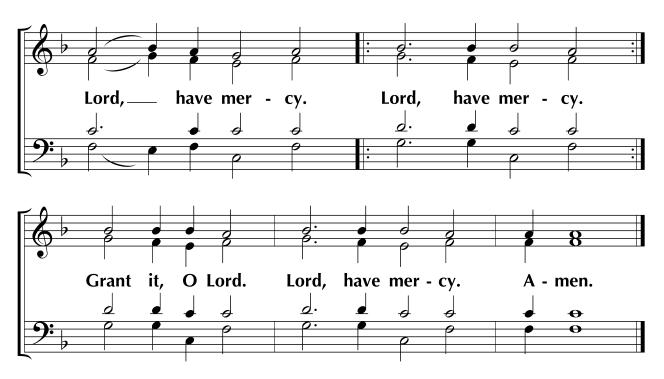
Reader: There is none that is undefiled save Thee, O most-pure Mother of God, for thou alone hast conceived in thy womb the True God Who is from

everlasting, and Who hath broken the power of death.

Little 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 servant of God, _____, departed this

life; and that he/she may be pardoned all his/her sins, both voluntary and

involuntary.

Choir: *Lord, have mercy.*

Deacon: That the Lord will establish *his/her* soul where the just repose.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: The mercies of God, the Kingdom of Heaven, and the remission of

his/her sins, let us ask of Christ, the Immortal King and God.

Choir: *Grant it, O Lord.*

Deacon: Let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: *Lord, have mercy.*

Priest:

O God of spirits, and of all flesh, Who hast trampled down death by death and overthrown the Devil, and given life to Thy world: do Thou, the same Lord, give rest to the soul of Thy departed servant, _____, in a place of brightness, a place of refreshment, a place of repose, where all sickness, sighing, and sorrow have fled away. Pardon every transgression which *he/she* has committed, whether by word or deed or thought. For Thou art a good God and lovest mankind; because there is no man who lives yet does not sin; for Thou only art without sin; Thy righteousness is to all eternity; and Thy word is truth.

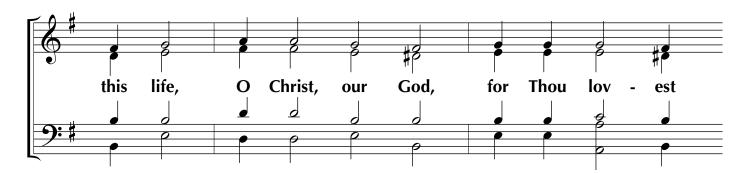
For Thou art the resurrection, the life, and the repose of Thy servant, _____, who is fallen asleep, O Christ our God, and unto Thee we ascribe glory, together with Thy Father, Who is from everlasting, and Thine allholy, good, and life-creating Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

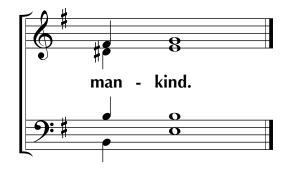
Choir: Amen.

Sedalen "Truly all things are vanity"



"Sedalen Hymn"



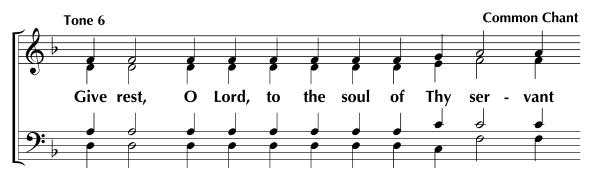


The Canon - Ode 4 Heirmos



Refrains and Troparia:







Reader: Revealing unto them knowledge of a greater Wisdom and the blessedness

of Thy most-perfect gifts, O Master, Thou hast numbered the ranks of

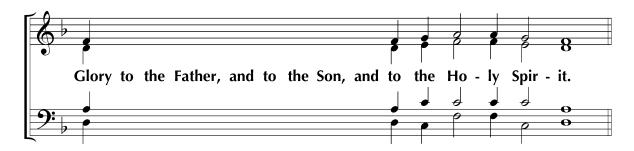
Martyrs with the Angels.

Choir: *Give rest...*

Reader: Deem worthy to receive Thy most-precious glory *him/her* that has been

translated unto Thee, O Christ, where is the abode of them that make

glad, and the pure voice of rejoicing.



Reader: By Thy divine might do Thou accept *him/her* that is crying out, whom

Thou hast taken from the earth, making him/her a child of the Light, and

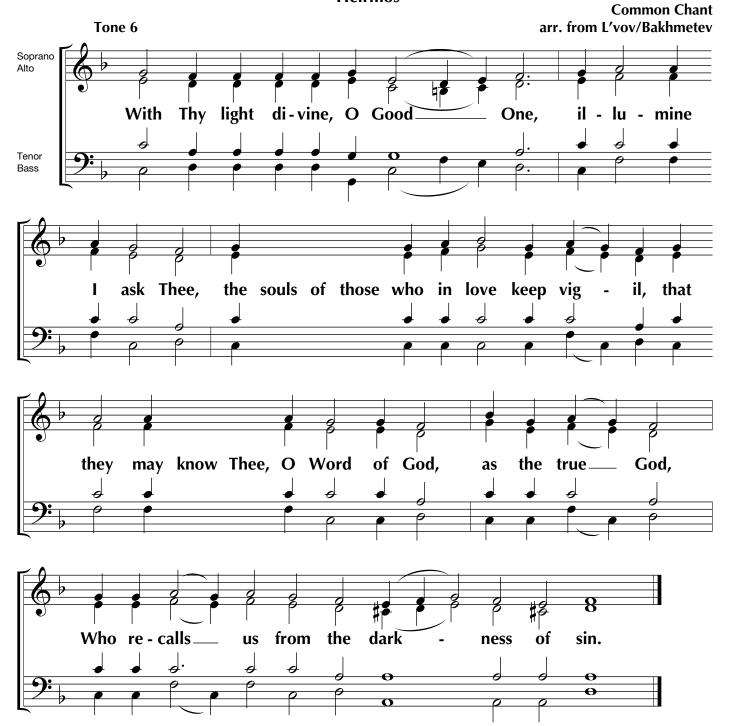
purifying *him/her* from the gloom of sin, O Greatly Merciful One.

Choir: Now and ever...



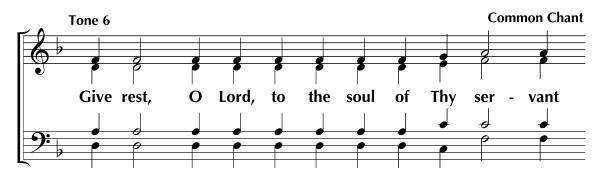
Reader: O most-pure Chalice, undefiled Temple, all-holy Ark, virginal Place of sanctification: the Master hast chosen Thee, the comeliness of Jacob.

The Canon - Ode 5 Heirmos



Refrains and Troparia:







Reader: As a sacred whole-offering, and as the first fruits of the human race, the

Martyrs were presented unto God Who hath glorified them. And they

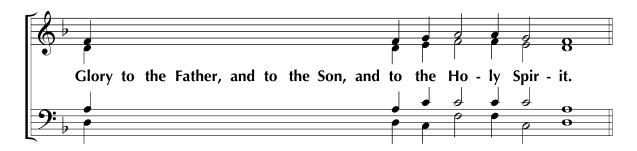
ever mediate salvation for us.

Choir: *Give rest...*

Reader: Count worthy of residence in Heaven and distribution of gifts, O Lord,

Thy faithful servant who has fallen asleep before us, granting him/her

remission of sins.



Reader:

O Compassionate One, Who alone art by nature the Lover of Mankind, Who, in truth, art an unfathomable abyss of goodness: Do Thou deem worthy of Thy Kingdom *him/her* that is departed this life, O Only Immortal One.

Choir:

Now and ever...



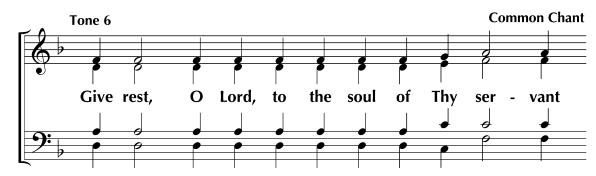
Reader:

He who was born of thee to the world, O Sovereign Lady, hath become the Stronghold, the Song and the Salvation of the perishing, delivering from the gates of hades them that, with faith, call thee "blessed."

The Canon - Ode 6 Heirmos









Reader: O Good One Who wast nailed to the Cross, Thou hast gathered unto

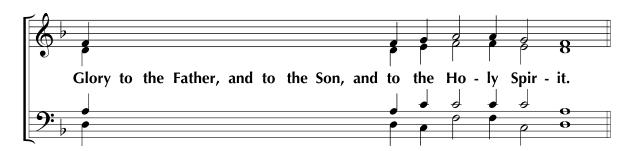
Thyself ranks of Martyrs who imitated Thy sufferings. Therefore, we entreat Thee: Grant rest unto him/her that now has been taken unto Thee.

Choir: *Give rest...*

Reader: In the dread day when Thou shalt come in Thine ineffable glory upon the

clouds to judge the whole world, be Thou well-pleased, O Redeemer, that Thy faithful servant whom Thou hast received from the earth may

meet Thee with brightness.



Reader:

As Thou art the Fountain of Life, O Master, Who bringest out to freedom Thy servants who were bound, having struggled in a godly manner, do Thou settle in the delights of Paradise Thy servant who has departed unto Thee in faith.

Choir:

Now and ever...



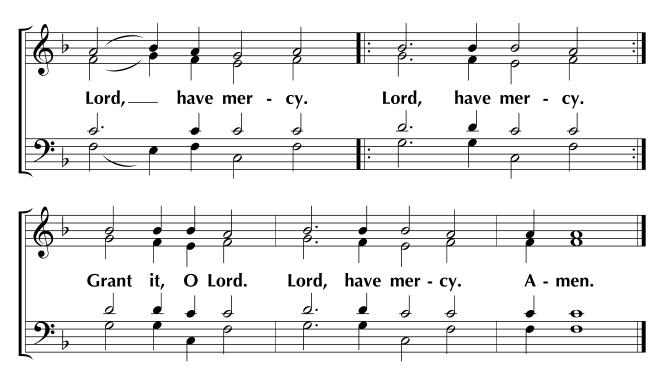
Reader:

Having transgressed the divine commandment of God, we were returned to the earth. But, for Thy sake, O Virgin, we have been lifted up from earth to Heaven, having shaken off the corruption of death.

Little 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 servant of God, _____, departed this

life; and that he/she may be pardoned all his/her sins, both voluntary and

involuntary.

Choir: *Lord, have mercy.*

Deacon: That the Lord will establish *his/her* soul where the just repose.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: The mercies of God, the Kingdom of Heaven, and the remission of

his/her sins, let us ask of Christ, the Immortal King and God.

Choir: *Grant it, O Lord.*

Deacon: Let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: *Lord, have mercy.*

Priest:

O God of spirits, and of all flesh, Who hast trampled down death by death and overthrown the Devil, and given life to Thy world: do Thou, the same Lord, give rest to the soul of Thy departed servant, _____, in a place of brightness, a place of refreshment, a place of repose, where all sickness, sighing, and sorrow have fled away. Pardon every transgression which *he/she* has committed, whether by word or deed or thought. For Thou art a good God and lovest mankind; because there is no man who lives yet does not sin; for Thou only art without sin; Thy righteousness is to all eternity; and Thy word is truth.

For Thou art the resurrection, the life, and the repose of Thy servant, _____, who is fallen asleep, O Christ our God, and unto Thee we ascribe glory, together with Thy Father, Who is from everlasting, and Thine allholy, good, and life-creating Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

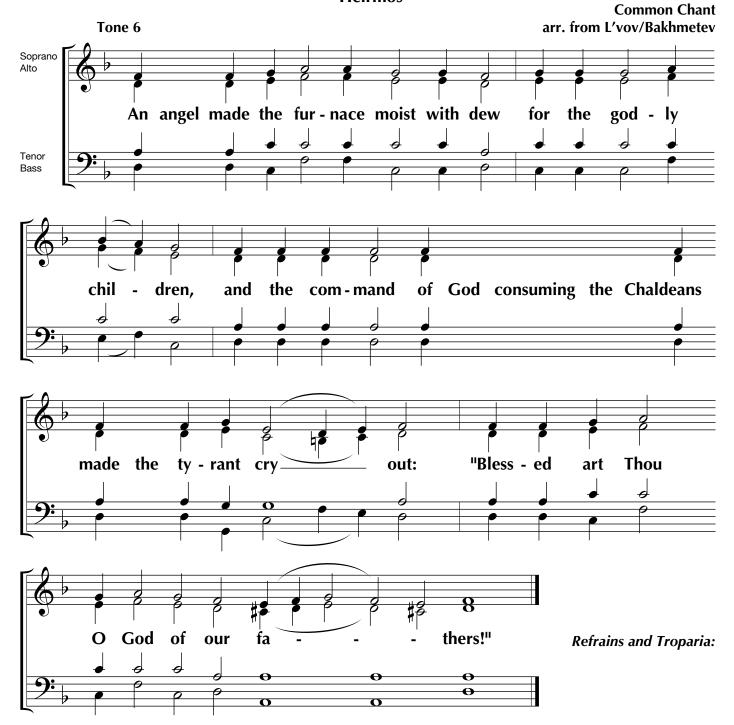
Choir: *Amen.*

Kontakion and Oikos

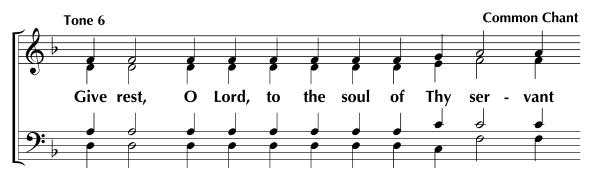


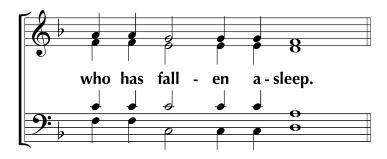


The Canon - Ode 7 Heirmos









Reader: Redeemed by Thy Blood from the first transgression, and sprinkled by

their own blood, the Martyrs manifestly imitated Thy sacrifice: Blessed

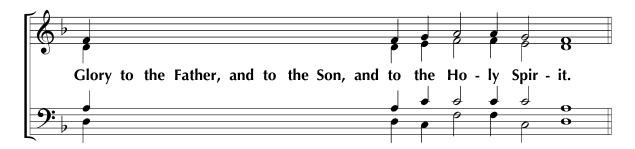
art Thou, O God of our fathers.

Choir: *Give rest...*

Reader: Thou hast put to death arrogant death, O Life-originating Word. Do Thou

receive him/her that has fallen asleep with faith in Thee, O Christ, singing

and chanting: Blessed art Thou, O God of our fathers.



Reader: Having given life unto me, a man, by Thy divine breath, O Master Who

hast Thine origin in God, count him/her that has departed this life worthy

to hymn Thee, O Savior: Blessed art Thou, O God of our fathers.

Choir: Now and ever...



Reader: Being higher than all creation, O Most Undefiled One, thou hast conceived God Who hath smashed the gates of death and crushed its

might. Therefore, O Pure One, we the faithful hymn thee as Mother of

God.

The Canon - Ode 8 Heirmos



Refrains and Troparia:







Reader: Manifesting mighty feats, O passion-bearing Martyrs of Christ, you were

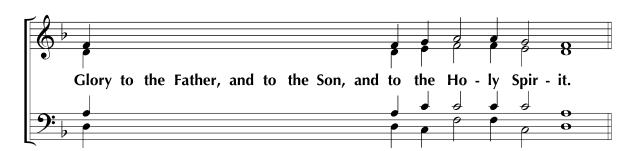
adorned with crowns of victory, crying out unto Christ: We highly exalt

Thee, O Christ, unto the ages.

Choir: *Give rest...*

Reader: As Thou art deeply compassionate, do Thou accept with tranquility and

grant rest unto the faithful that have departed this life in sanctity, and have been taken unto Thee, the Master, highly exalting Thee unto all ages.



Reader: Be Thou well pleased, O Savior, to settle now in the land of the meek

them that have fallen asleep before us, being justified by grace and their

faith in Thee, highly exalting Thee unto all the ages.

Choir: Now and ever...



Reader: We call thee "blessed," O all-blessed One, for, in truth, thou gavest birth

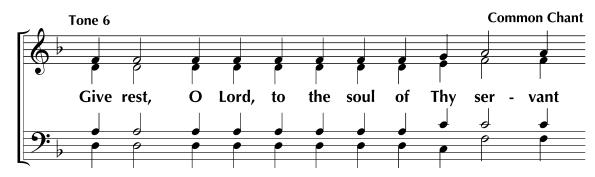
unto the blessed Word Who became flesh for our sakes, Whom we highly

exalt unto all the ages.

The Canon - Ode 9 Heirmos



Choir: *Give Rest...*





Reader: Hope fortified the ranks of Martyrs, and, with strength, carried them as on

wings toward Thy love, by this, truly prefiguring the future unshakable repose, of which do Thou count worthy, O Good One, the faithful one

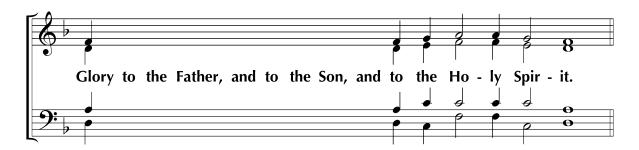
that has been taken.

Choir: *Give rest...*

Reader: Be Thou well-pleased, O Christ, to apportion Thy bright and divine

radiance unto *him/her* that has departed in faith, as Thou only art merciful, granting *him/her* rest in the bosom of Abraham, and counting

him/her worthy of eternal blessedness.



Reader:

As Thou art good and deeply compassionate by nature, Who desirest mercy and art an abyss of deep compassion, do Thou establish where Thy radiance shines, O Savior, *him/her* whom Thou hast translated from this place of misery and the shadow of death.

Choir: Now and ever...



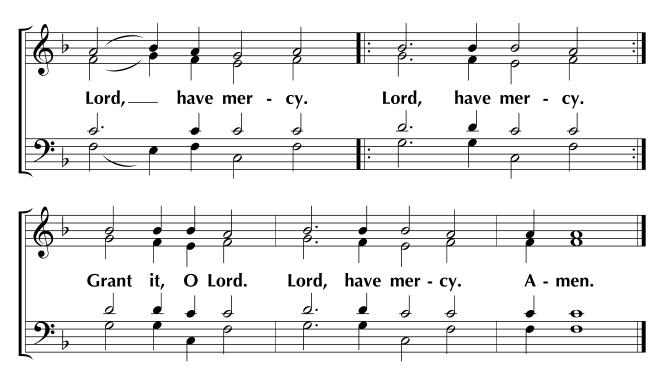
Reader:

We know thee, O Pure One, as the holy Tabernacle, the Ark, and the Tablet of law and grace. For forgiveness is granted for thy sake unto them that are justified by the Blood of Him that became incarnate from thy womb, O all-undefiled One.

Little 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 servant of God, _____, departed this

life; and that he/she may be pardoned all his/her sins, both voluntary and

involuntary.

Choir: *Lord, have mercy.*

Deacon: That the Lord will establish *his/her* soul where the just repose.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: The mercies of God, the Kingdom of Heaven, and the remission of

his/her sins, let us ask of Christ, the Immortal King and God.

Choir: *Grant it, O Lord.*

Deacon: Let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: *Lord, have mercy.*

Priest:

O God of spirits, and of all flesh, Who hast trampled down death by death and overthrown the Devil, and given life to Thy world: do Thou, the same Lord, give rest to the soul of Thy departed servant, _____, in a place of brightness, a place of refreshment, a place of repose, where all sickness, sighing, and sorrow have fled away. Pardon every transgression which *he/she* has committed, whether by word or deed or thought. For Thou art a good God and lovest mankind; because there is no man who lives yet does not sin; for Thou only art without sin; Thy righteousness is to all eternity; and Thy word is truth.

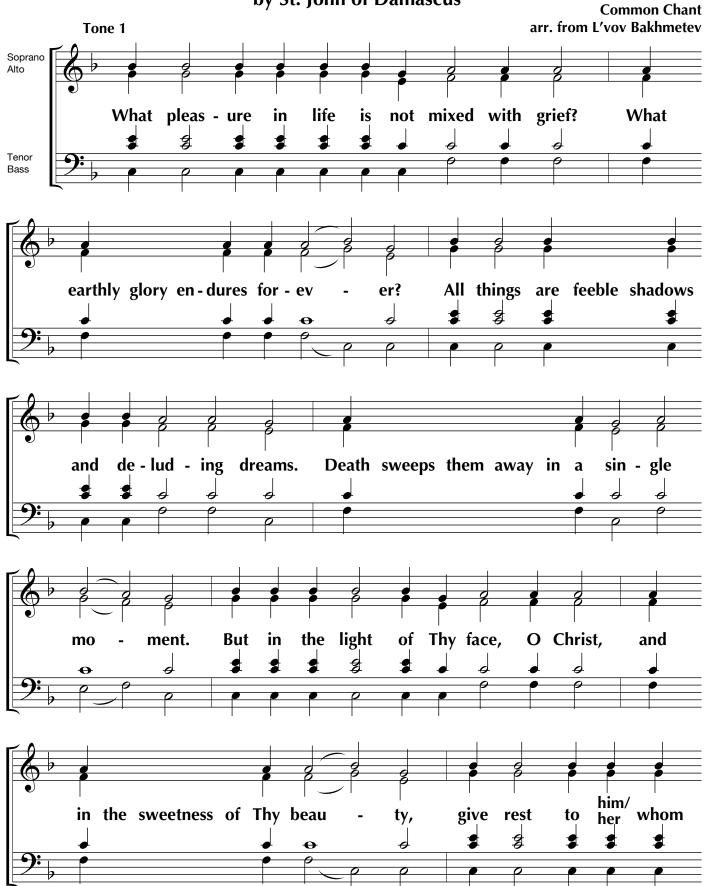
For Thou art the resurrection, the life, and the repose of Thy servant, _____, who is fallen asleep, O Christ our God, and unto Thee we ascribe glory, together with Thy Father, Who is from everlasting, and Thine allholy, good, and life-creating Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

Choir: *Amen.*

The Stikhera of St. John of Damascus

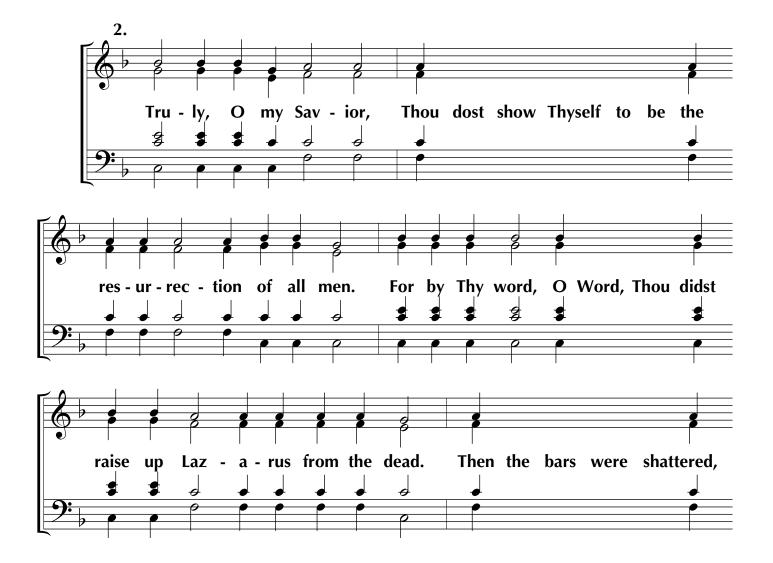
What follows are eight sets of stikhera according to each of the eight tones. These stikhera may be sung but are often read. Selected stikhera have been set to music on the following pages. However, the complete text is included just after the sheet music, if preferred instead.

Stichera for the Departed by St. John of Damascus

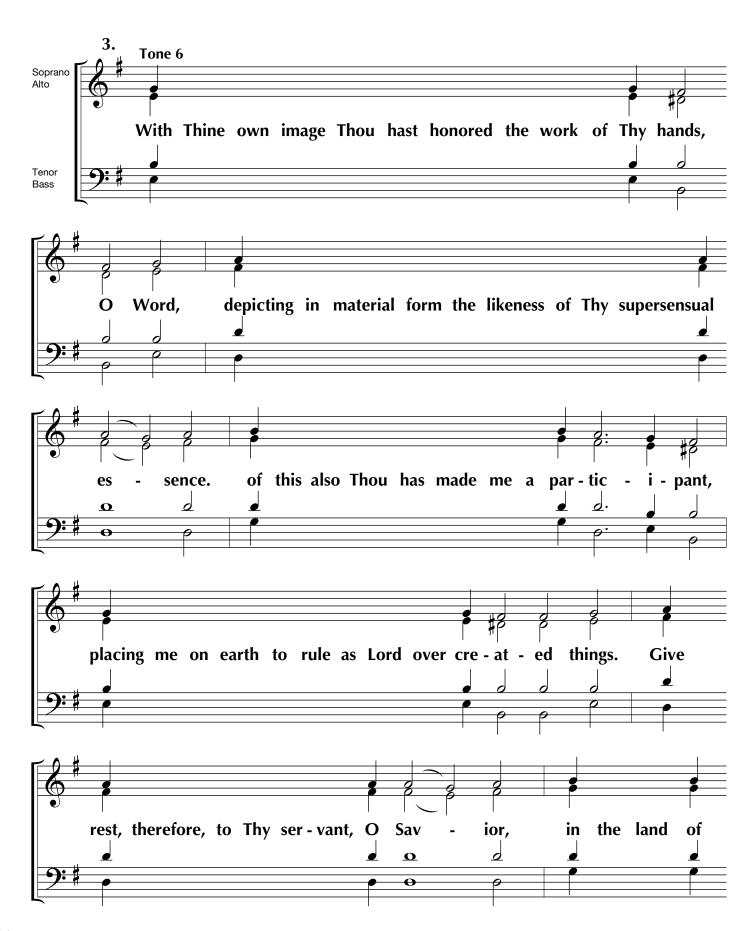


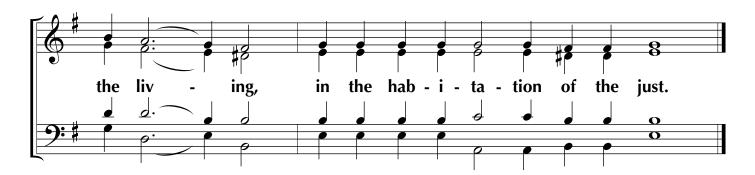


Reader: The Lord is my shepherd, I shall not want.

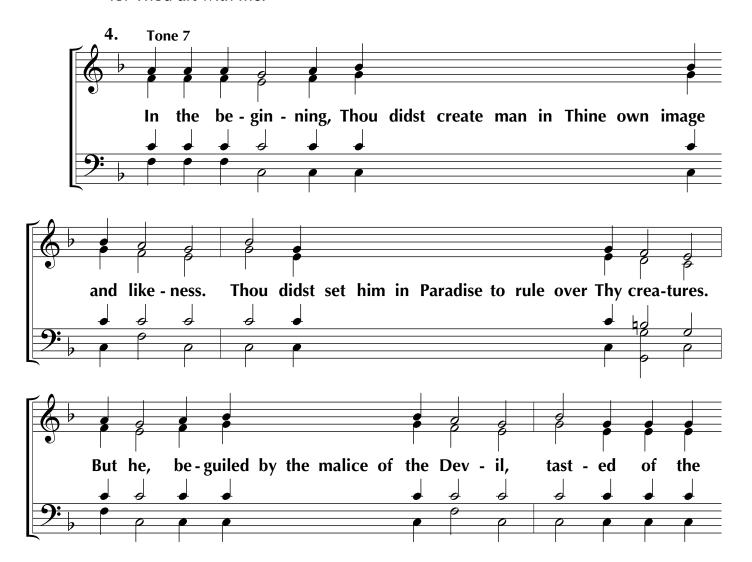


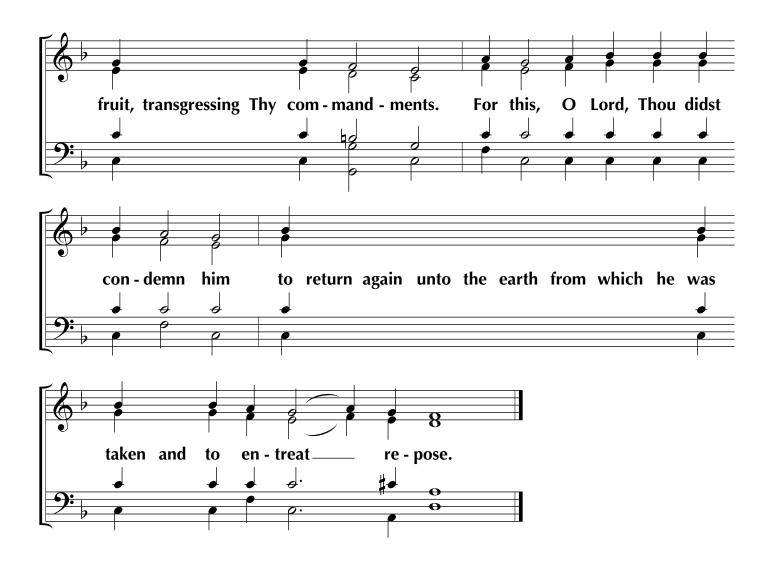




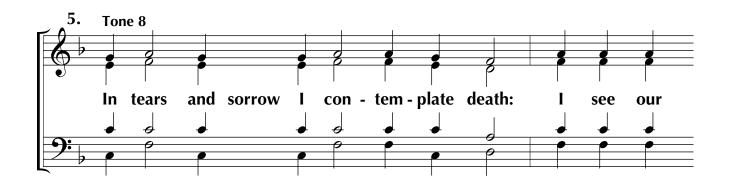


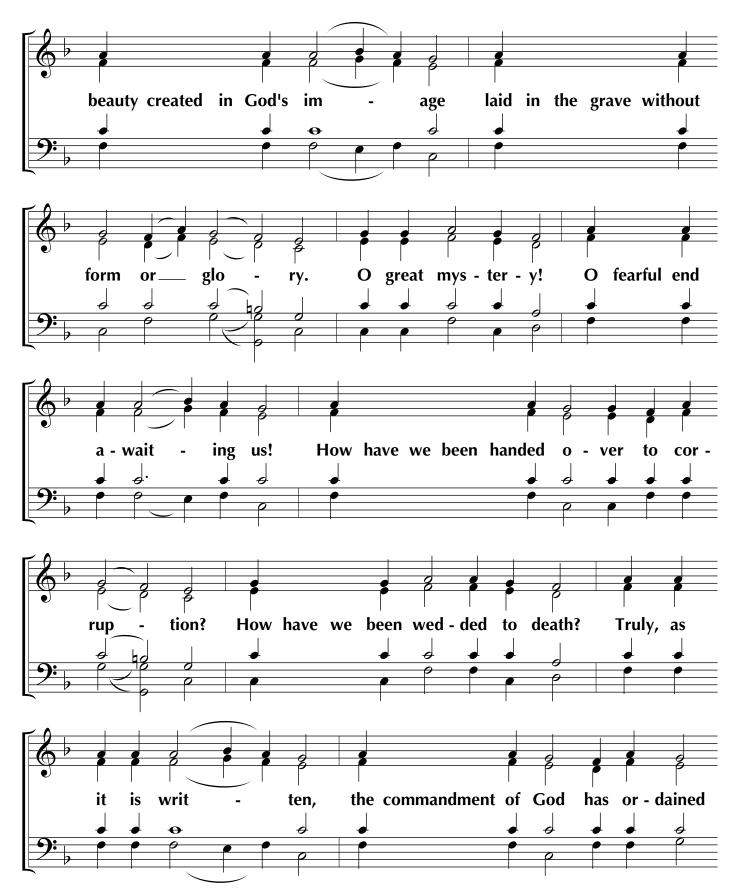
Reader: Even though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I fear no evil, for Thou art with me.

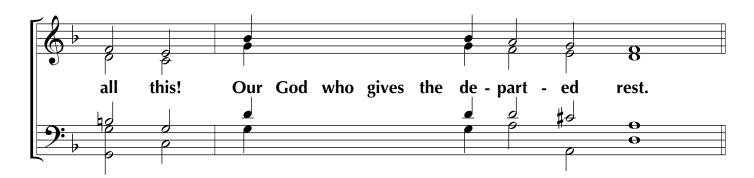




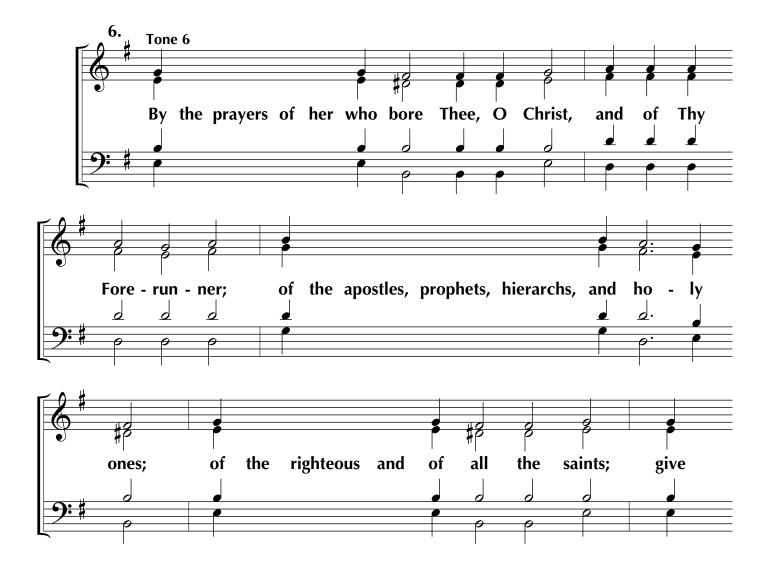
Reader: Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life, and I shall dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

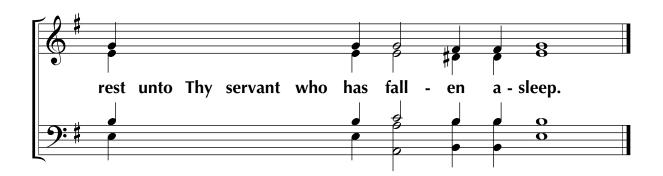






Reader: Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.





Stikhera of St. John of Damascus

Eight Sets of Stikhera according to the Eight Tones adapted from The Great Book of Needs, Vol III, 1999 St. Tikhon's Seminary Press. Pgs. 306-314

Tone 1

What pleasure of life is not mixed grief?
What glory stands unchanged upon earth?
All things are feeble shadows and deluding dreams.
Yet death takes them away in a single moment.
But in the light of Thy countenance, O Christ,
And in the sweetness of Thy beauty,
Give rest unto him/her whom Thou hast chosen, //
As Thou art the Lover of Mankind.

v. The Lord is my shepherd, I shall not want.

Truly, O my Savior,
Thou showest that Thou art the Resurrection of all,
Who, by Thy word, O Word, didst raise up Lazarus from the dead.
Then bars were shattered and the gates of hades were confounded.
Then was human death shown to be but sleep.
But do Thou Who didst come
To save Thy creation and not to condemn it,
Give rest unto him/her whom Thou hast chosen, //
As Thou art the Lover of Mankind.

Glory...now and ever (Theotokion)

Thou hast been shown forth unto all as a fervent Mediatress, O Theotokos, the Protection of all, And the Power of God unto those who run to thee, A Helper for those who are in need, A quick Deliverer for those who are captive. For Christ has appointed thee as an Avenger And Champion against our enemies, and an impregnable Stronghold, // And a Giver of peace to our souls.

Tone 2

Woe is me! What manner of struggle
Has the soul when it is parted from the body?
Alas, how much, then does it weep,
And there is no one to have mercy on it!
It lifts up its eyes unto the angels;
Of no effect does it pray.
It stretches out its hands unto men;
It finds no one to help.
Therefore, my beloved brethren,
meditating on the brevity of our life,
Let us entreat rest from Christ for him/her who has been taken from us, //
And for our souls great mercy.

v. Out of mine affliction I called upon the Lord, and He heard me.

Come, let us all consider the wonder past understanding: He/She that yesterday was with us now lies dead.
Come, let us understand that in a little while
We also shall end in funeral clothes.
How they that were anointed with fragrant myrrh lie in stench!
How they that were adorned in gold lie without adornment, devoid of form!
Therefore, my beloved brethren,
Considering the brevity of our life,
Let us entreat rest from Christ for him/her that has been taken from us, //
And for our souls great mercy.

v. O Lord, deliver my soul from lying lips.

Farewell, vain life!
Farewell, all friends, kinsmen, and children!
For I go upon a path wherein I have never walked.
But, remembering my love for you, come, follow me,
And commit this clay of mine to the grave.
And, with tears, pray to Christ Who shall judge my humble soul, //
That He deliver me from the unquenchable fire.

Glory...now and ever (Theotokion)

O impassible Gateway, mystically sealed, Blessed Virgin Theotokos: Accept our supplications and bear them unto Thy Son and God, // That through thee He may save our souls.

Tone 3

Behold, my beloved brethren,
I lie amid you all, silent and voiceless.
My mouth is stopped, my tongue is stilled,
And my lips are curbed;
My hands are bound and my feet are fettered;
My appearance is changed,
My eyes are extinguished and see not those who lament,
My ears receive not the cry of them that mourn,
My nose smells not the fragrance of incense.
But, in no way is true love put to death.
Therefore, I beseech all my acquaintances and friends:
Commemorate me before the Lord, that, in the day of judgment, //
I may find mercy before the Judgment-seat.

v. I have lifted up mine eyes to the fill, from whence my help will come.

All human things are vanity
Which remain not after death.
Riches abide not,
Neither does glory accompany us on the way.
For when death has come, all these things vanish.
Therefore, let us cry out unto the Immortal Christ:
Give rest unto him/her that has been taken from us, //
In the abode of all those who rejoice.

v. The Lord shall keep thy coming in and going out, from this time forth and forevermore.

O men, why do we trouble ourselves in vain?
The course we run is quick and hard.
Life is as smoke.
In a little while we shall be vapor, ashes and dust;
And like a flower shall we wither away.
Therefore, let us cry out unto the Immortal Christ:
Give rest unto him/her that has been taken from us //
In the abode of all those who rejoice.

Glory...now and ever (Theotokion)

We who are storm-tossed on the deep of life Have thee has a haven of salvation, O Virgin Theotokos. Therefore, do thou entreat God Who was incarnate of the thee Becoming man ineffably without seed To save our souls.

Stikhera of St. John of Damascus

Tone 4

Where is temporary dreaming?
Where is temporary dreaming?
Where are the gold and silver?
Where is the multitude of servants and their clamor?
All dust, all ashes all shadows!
But, come, let us cry out unto the Immortal King:
O Lord, count worthy of Thine eternal good things
Him/Her who has been taken from us, //
Giving him/her rest in Thy ageless blessedness.

v. I was glad when they said unto me: Let us go into the house of the Lord.

Death came as a robber;
The corrupter came and laid me low;
He came and revealed me as one without being;
He came, and being earth, I lie as one without existence.
In truth we are a dream,
In truth we are a vision, O men.
But come, let us cry out unto the Immortal King:
O Lord, count worthy of Thine eternal good things
Him/Her who has been taken from us, //
Giving him/her rest in Thy ageless blessedness.

Glory...now and ever (Theotokion)

O only pure and undefiled Virgin Who, without seed, didst bring forth God: // Pray that our souls may be saved.

Tone 5

I remembered the Prophet who cried out:
"I am earth and ashes."
And again I looked into the graves
And beheld the bones laid bare.
And I said, "Who then is the king or warrior,
Rich man or the poor,
Righteous or the sinner?" //
Yet give rest with the Righteous, O Lord, to Thy servant.

v. Our feet have stood in thy courts, O Jerusalem.

Stikhera of St. John of Damascus

Thou hast said, O Christ,
That he who believes in Thee shall not see death.
But as I out of Light in Light am Light,
So shall you also be illumined with Me in My glory.
For I, that am True God, have come to save them,
That in true, Orthodox belief, honor Me,
The only Lord God, twofold in nature,
Of flesh and Divinity, but one in Person.
Therefore, give rest with the Saints in the light of Thy countenance
Unto Thy faithful servant, who thus confessed Thee, //
As Thou art the Lover of Mankind.

Glory...now and ever (Theotokion)

We beseech Thee as the Mother of God, O blessed One: // Pray that we may be saved.

Tone 6

To me Thy life-effecting command
Was origin and substance
For having willed to fashion me a living creature
Out of visible and invisible nature,
Thou didst create my body from the earth,
And gavest me a soul by Thy divine and life-giving breath.
Therefore, give rest unto Thy servant, O Christ,
In the land of the living //
And in the habitations of the Righteous.

v. Unto Thee have I lifted up mine eyes, unto Thee Who dwellest in Heaven

Thou hast honored with Thine image the creation of Thy hands, O Word, For, depicting in material form the likeness of Thy spiritual Essence, Of which Thou hast made me also a participant, Thou didst set me on earth to have sovereign dominion over created things. Therefore, O Savior, give rest unto Thy servant In the land of the living // And in the tabernacles of the Righteous.

Glory...now and ever (Theotokion)

We have come to the knowledge of God, Who was incarnate of thee, O Virgin Theotokos, //
Beseech Him that our souls may be saved.

Tone 7

In the beginning, having made man according to Thine Image and Likeness, Thou didst set him in Paradise to reign over Thy creation.

But having been deceived by the envy of the devil,
He partook of the food, becoming a transgressor of Thy commandments.
Therefore, Thou didst condemn him, O Lord,
To return again unto the earth from which he was taken, //
And to entreat repose from Thee.

v. How beloved are Thy dwellings, O Lord of hosts!

Death looses every sorrow befalling Adam's nature,
For we have become corrupt, having partaken of the food.
Let us know, therefore, that formed out of the earth,
We shall again become dust and ashes, as before.
Therefore, with a voice of weeping,
Let us entreat the Creator //
That He grant pardon and mercy unto him/her that has been taken from us.

Glory...now and ever (Theotokion)

We, the faithful have thee, O Theotokos,
As an unassailable wall and a sure hope,
Therefore, O Sovereign Lady,
Cease not to pray for thy servants who have fallen asleep in the Faith,
That they find pardon on the Day of Judgment,
When thy Son and God shall sit as Judge.
(For thou knowest our nature that now is mixed with every kind of sin,) //
That we all may bless thee.

Tone 8

I weep and I wail when I contemplate death
And behold our beauty,
Fashioned according to the Image of God,
Lying in the graves disfigured,
Bereft of glory, without form.
O wonder! What is this mystery concerning us?
How have we been given over to corruption?
How have we been wedded to death?
In truth, as it is written, by the command of God //
Who gives rest unto him/her that has been taken from us.

Bearing an incorrupt image,
And having received an immortal soul by the divine breath,
And so having become mingled, as it is written,
How have we become corrupt?
And how have we transgressed the commandment of God?
O wonder! How did we abandon the food of life,
And eat the food that brings bitter death?
How, being led astray, have we made ourselves bereft of divine life?
Therefore, let us cry out to Christ: //
Establish in Thy courts him/her whom Thou hast taken.

Glory...now and ever (Theotokion)

Thy protection, O Virgin Theotokos, Is spiritual healing. For having recourse unto this, // We are delivered from spiritual afflictions.

In the same tone

Measureless is the torment of them that live as prodigals;
Gnashing of teeth and inconsolable weeping;
Unillumined gloom and utter darkness;
The worm that sleep not,
Unavailing tears and judgment without mercy.
Therefore, before the end, let us cry out, saying:
O Master, Christ, //
Give rest with Thine elect until him/her whom Thou hast chosen.

The trumpet shall sound and the dead shall arise,
As from sleep, desiring to receive the heavenly life,
Setting their hope on Thee, their Creator and Lord.
Condemn not, therefore Thy servant,
For Thou didst become mortal for our sake, O Immortal One.
For this cause, let us cry out, before the end, saying:
O Master, Christ, //
Give rest with Thine Elect unto him/her whom Thou hast chosen.

Behold, the elements, and Heaven and earth shall be changed;
And all creation will be clothed with incorruption.
Corruption shall be destroyed
And the darkness shall flee at Thy Coming.
For, as it is written, Thou shalt come again with glory
To render unto each according to what he has done.
O Master Christ, //
Give rest with Thine Elect unto him/her whom Thou hast chosen.

Glory... (Tone 6)

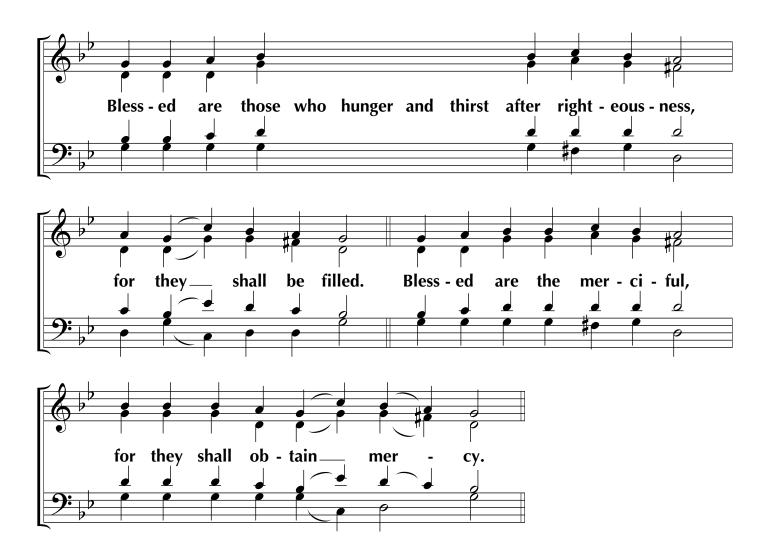
Come, all of you, and see a strange and terrible sight,
The image now beheld,
And trouble yourselves no more with transient things.
Today a soul is severed from the body,
Translated unto an eternal world.
For it goes upon a path it has not walked before
Unto the Judge Who showest no respect of persons,
Where the Host of Angels stand about.
For terrible, O my brethren, is that Judgment-seat,
Where all of us stand naked.
For some shall be crowned and some shall be put to shame.
Therefore, let us, cry out to the Immortal King:
When Thou shalt try the secret things of man,
Spare Thy servant whom Thou hast received, O Lord, //
The Lover of Mankind.

Now and ever... (Theotokion)

Through the prayers of her that bore Thee, O Christ, And of Thy Forerunner, Apostles, Prophets, and Hierarchs, Venerable Ones, the Righteous, and all the Saints, // Give rest unto Thy servant who has fallen asleep.

The Beatitudes





Reader: O Christ, Who, in anticipation, madest the Thief who cried out unto Thee on the Cross, "Remember me," a citizen of Paradise because of his repentance, count me who am unworthy, worthy also of this.



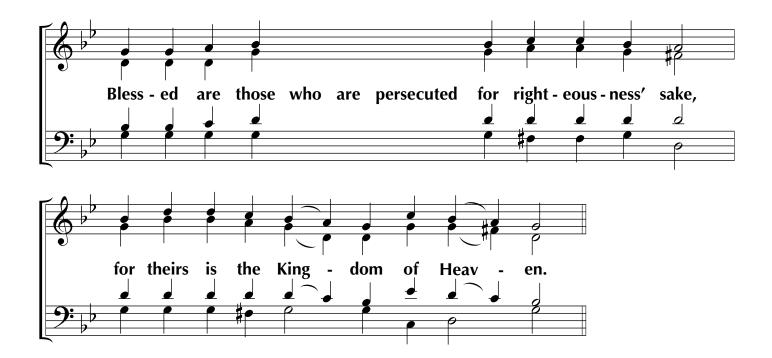
Reader:

O Thou Who rulest over life and death, give rest in the courts of the Saints to him/her whom Thou hast taken from temporal things; and remember me, when Thou comest into Thy kingdom.



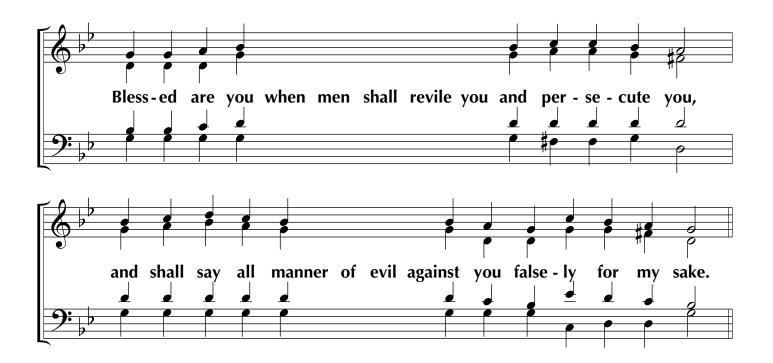
Reader:

O Thou Who rulest over souls and bodies, in Whose hands is our breath, O Consolation of them that are afflicted: Give rest in the land of the Righteous unto Thy servant whom Thou hast taken.



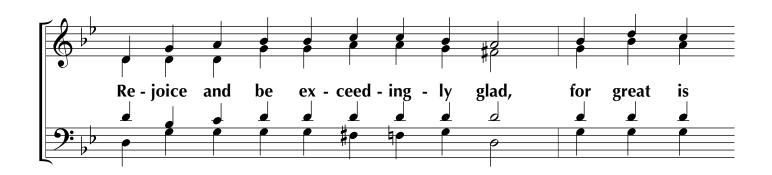
Reader:

May Christ give thee rest in the land of the living and open unto thee the gates of Paradise, and declare thee a citizen of the Kingdom. And may he grant thee forgiveness for those things wherein thou hast sinned in life, O thou who lovest Christ.



Reader:

Let us go forth and gaze into the graves, for man is naked bones, food for the worms, and stench. And let us learn what riches are, and comeliness, strength, and beauty.





Reader: Let us give ear unto what the Almighty saith: Woe unto them that seek to behold the terrible day of the Lord! For it is darkness; for all things shall be tried with fire.



Reader: I bow down in worship unto Him that hath no beginning, birth, or procession, the Father Who begat; I glorify the Son that is begotten; I hymn the Holy Spirit Who shines together with the Father and the Son.



Reader: How didst thou spill out milk from thy breasts, O Virgin? How didst thou nourish the Nourisher of Creation? He knoweth Who didst spill out water from the rock; streams of water for a thirsting people, as it was written.

PROKEIMENON

Deacon: Let us attend!

Priest: Peace be unto all.

Reader: And to your spirit.

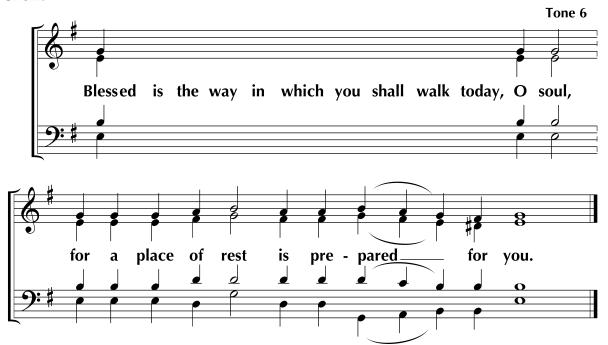
Deacon: Wisdom.

Reader: The Prokeimenon in the 6th tone:

Blessed is the way in which you shall walk today, O soul,

for a place of rest is prepared for you.

Choir:



Reader: Unto Thee, O Lord, will I cry, O my God. (27:1)

Choir: Blessed is the way in which you shall walk today, O soul, for a place of

rest is prepared for you.

Reader: Blessed is the way in which you shall walk today, O soul...

Choir: ...For a place of rest is prepared for you.

EPISTLE

(*Pericope 270—I Thess. 4:13-17*)

Deacon: Wisdom.

Reader: The reading from the Epistle of the Holy Apostle Paul to the

Thessalonians.

Deacon: Let us attend.

Reader: Brethren: We would not have you ignorant concerning those who are

asleep, that you may not grieve as others who have no hope. For since we believe that Jesus died and rose again, even so, through Jesus, God will bring with Him those who have fallen asleep. For this we declare to you by word of the Lord, that we who are alive, who are left until the coming of the Lord, shall not precede those who have fallen asleep. For the Lord Himself will descend from heaven with a cry of command, with the archangel's call, and with the sound of the trumpet of God. And the dead in Christ will rise first; then we who are alive, who are left, shall be caught up together with them in the clouds to meet the Lord in the air;

and so we shall always be with the Lord.

Priest: Peace be unto you, reader.

Reader: And to your spirit. In the 6th tone, Alleluia, Alleluia.

Choir: Alleluia (x3)



Reader: Blessed is he whom Thou hast chosen and taken, O Lord.

Choir: Alleluia (x3)

GOSPEL

(Pericope 16—John 5:24-30)

Deacon: Wisdom! Let us attend. Let us listen to the Holy Gospel.

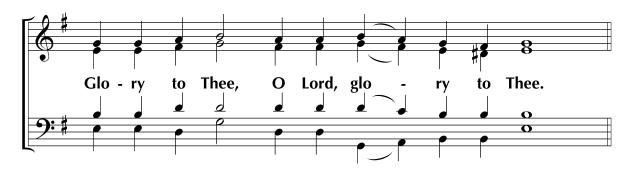
Priest: Peace be unto all.

Choir: And to your spirit.



Deacon: The reading from the Holy Gospel according to St. John.

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



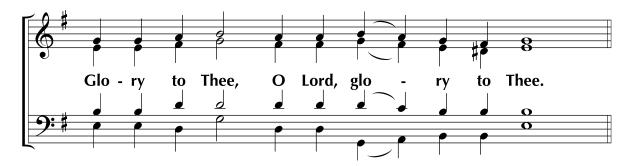
Deacon: Let us attend.

Priest:

The Lord said to the Jews who came to Him: "Truly, truly, I say to you, he who hears My word and believes Him who sent me, has eternal life; he does not come into judgment, but has passed from death to life. Truly, truly I say to you, the hour is coming, and now is, when the dead will hear the voice of the Son of God, and those who hear will live. For as the Father has life in Himself, so He has granted the Son also to have life in Himself, and has given Him authority to execute judgment, because He is the Son of man. Do not marvel at this; for the hour is coming when all who are in the tombs will hear His voice and come forth, those who have done good, to the resurrection of life, and those who have done evil, to

the resurrection of judgment. I can do nothing on My own authority; as I hear, I judge; and My judgment is just, because I seek not My own will but the will of Him who sent me."

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



Augmented Litany for the Departed

Deacon:	Have mercy upon us,	O God, a	according to Thy	great mercy,	we beseech
---------	---------------------	----------	------------------	--------------	------------

Thee: hearken and have mercy.

Choir: *Lord have mercy. (x3)*

Deacon: Again we pray for the repose of the servant of God, _____, departed this

life; and that he/she may be pardoned all his/her sins, both voluntary and

involuntary.

Choir: *Lord, have mercy. (x3)*

Deacon: That the Lord will establish *his/her* soul where the just repose.

Choir: *Lord, have mercy. (x3)*

Deacon: The mercies of God, the Kingdom of Heaven, and the remission of

his/her sins, let us ask of Christ, the Immortal King and God.

Choir: *Grant it, O Lord.*

Deacon: Let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: *Lord, have mercy.*

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, the same Lord, give rest to the soul of Thy departed servant, _____, in a place of brightness, a place of refreshment, a place of repose, where all sickness, sighing, and sorrow have fled away. Pardon every transgression which he/she has committed, whether by word or deed or thought. For Thou art a good God and lovest mankind; because there is no man who lives yet does not sin; for Thou only art without sin; Thy righteousness is to all

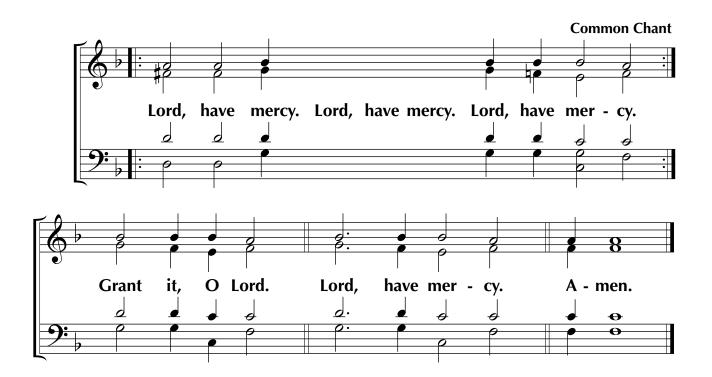
eternity; and Thy word is truth.

For Thou art the resurrection, the life, and the repose of Thy servant, _____, who is fallen asleep, O Christ, our God, and unto Thee we ascribe glory, together with Thy Father, who is from everlasting, and Thine all-holy, good, and life-creating Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages

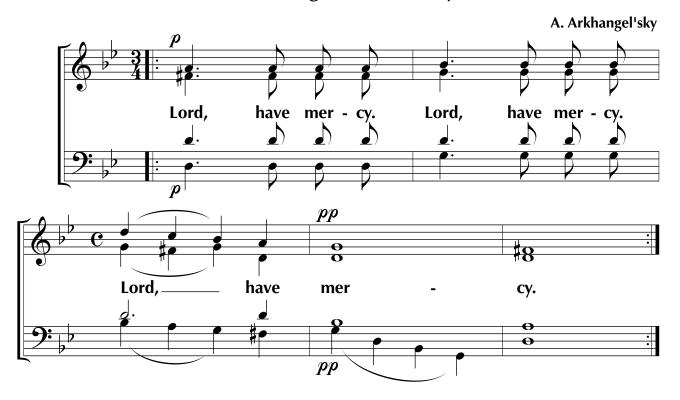
of ages.

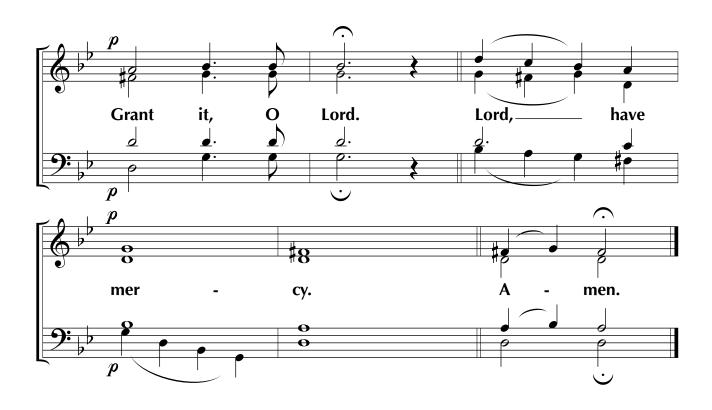
Choir: Amen.

Augmented Litany



Augmented Litany

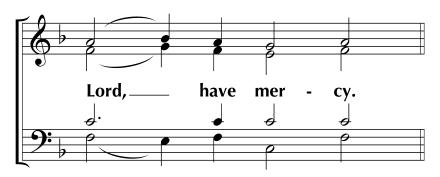




Prayer of Absolution

Deacon: Let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord have mercy.



Priest:

Our Lord Jesus Christ, by His divine grace, as also by the gift and power vouchsafed unto His holy Disciples and Apostles, that they should bind and loose the sins of men: (For He said unto them: Receive ye the Holy Spirit: Whosoever sins ye remit, they are remitted; whosoever sins ye retain, they are retained. And whatsoever ye shall bind or loose upon earth shall be bound or loosed also in heaven.)

By that same power, also, transmitted unto us from them, this my spiritual child, _____, is absolved through me, unworthy though I be, from all things wherein as mortal *he/she* has sinned against God, whether in word or deed or thought, and with all *his/her* senses, whether voluntary or involuntary whether wittingly or through ignorance. If *he/she* be under the ban or ex-communication of a Bishop or of a Priest, or has incurred the curse of *his/her* father or mother, or has fallen under *his/her* own curse, or has sinned by any oath, or has been bound as man by any sins whatsoever, but has repented of them with contrition of heart, *he/she* is now absolved from all those faults and bonds.

May all those things which have proceeded from the weakness of *his/her* mortal nature be consigned to oblivion and be remitted unto *him/her*; through His loving-kindness, through the prayers of our most holy and blessed and glorious Lady, the Theotokos and ever Virgin Mary, of the holy, glorious and all-laudable Apostles, and of all the saints. Amen.

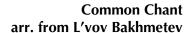
The Dismissal

Deacon:	Wisdom!		
Priest:	Most Holy Theotokos save us.		
Choir:	More honorable than the Cherubim and more glorious beyond compare than the Seraphim: without corruption you gave birth to God the Word. True Theotokos, we magnify you.		
Priest:	Glory to Thee, O Christ our God and our hope, glory to Thee.		
Choir:	Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Father bless!*		
Priest:	May He who rose from the dead, Christ our true God, through the prayers of His all-pure Mother; of the holy, glorious and all laudable Apostles; of our holy and God-bearing fathers; and of all the saints: establish the soul of His servant,, who has been taken from us, in the mansions of the righteous; give <i>him/her</i> rest in Abraham's bosom, and number <i>him/her</i> among the just, and have mercy on us, forasmuch as He is good and loves mankind.		
Choir:	Amen.		
Deacon:	Grant rest eternal in blessed repose, O Lord, to Thy servant,, who has fallen asleep, and make <i>his/her</i> memory to be eternal.		
Choir:	Memory eternal! Memory eternal! Memory eternal! His/Her soul shall		

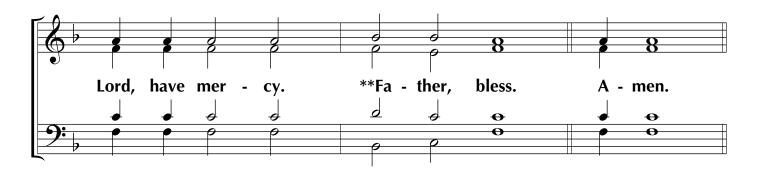
dwell with the blessed.

^{*}If Bishop is present, sing: "Master Bless!" If Primate is present, sing: "Most Blessed Master Bless."

The Dismissal

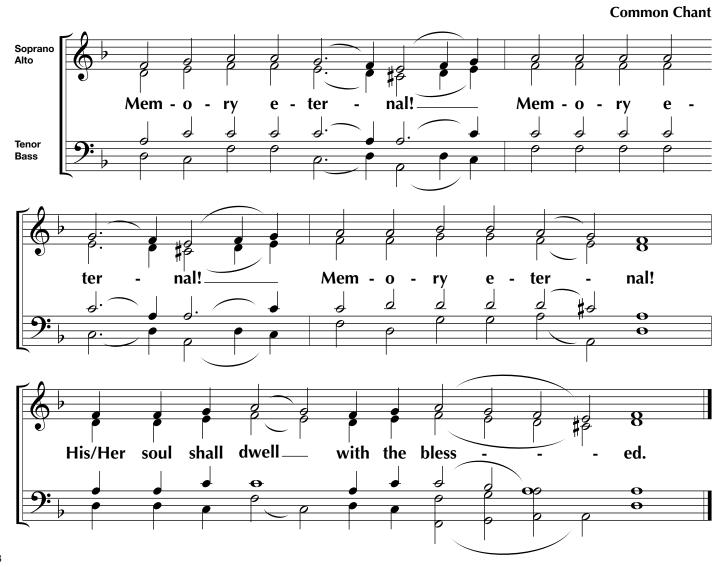






- *During Pascha sing, "Christ is Risen." (one time)
 ** If Bishop is present, sing: "Master Bless!"
- ** If Primate is present, sing: "Most Blessed Master..."

Memory Eternal



Farewell Stikhera









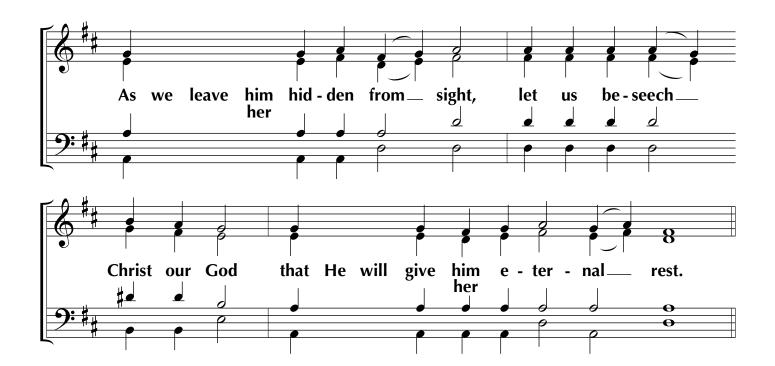








Farewell Stichera



Farewell Stichera

"Come Let Us Give the Last Kiss" Tone 2, special melody "He who clothes Himself with Light" (Joseph of Arimathea)

Verse 7:

Come, descendants of Adam,
Let us look upon him/her laid low in the earth,
Made after our own image,
All comeliness stripped away,
Consumed by worms in darkness
And concealed by the earth.
As we leave him/her hidden from sight,
Let us beseech Christ //
That He will grant him eternal rest.

Verse 8

When the <u>soul</u> is forcefully taken from the <u>body</u>
By fearsome <u>angels</u>
It forgets its kinsfolk and its friends
And its concern becomes its appearance
At the <u>trial</u> of <u>vanity</u>
And <u>wearied flesh</u>.
Come, let us all be<u>seech</u> the Judge
And pray that the Lord will <u>par</u>don //
All the deeds which *he/she* has done.

Verse 9

Come, let us look in the tomb at the ashes and dust, From which we were fashioned.

Where are we going now?

What have we become?

Who is poor, who is rich?

Who is a master, who is free?

Are they not all ashes?

The beauty of Thy countenance is gone //

And death has withered up the flower of youth.

Verse 10

Truly all pleasant and glorious things of this life
Are vanity and corruption.
For we all shall pass away;
We also too shall die.
Kings, princes, judges, rulers,
Rich and poor and every mortal creature.
For those who were once alive
Have been cast into the tombs. //
Let us beseech the Lord that He will give them rest.

Verse 11

Now all the body's organs are idle
That were active a short time ago;
All are useless,
Dead, and unconscious.
The eyes are dimmed, the feet are bound,
The hands and ears lie helpless,
The tongue is closed in silence
Committed to the grave //
Truly all human things are vanity.

Theotokion

Save them who put their trust in Thee,
O Mother of the Sun that does not set,
You who bore God.
By your prayers, we beseech you,
entreat the Most Good God
that He will give rest to him/her who has passed
where the souls of the Righteous rest.
Show him/her, O all Pure One, to be an heir of divine good things, //
in the courts of the Just to eternal memory.

Glory... Tone 6

Beholding me voiceless and de<u>prived</u> of breath,
Weep for me, O brethren, friends, kinsfolk and a<u>cquai</u>ntances.
For only yesterday I was <u>talk</u>ing with you,
And suddenly the dread hour of death came u<u>pon</u> me.
But come, all you that <u>love</u> me,

(...and kiss me)

and kiss me with the <u>last</u> kiss.

For I shall not <u>walk</u> with you again

Nor speak with you <u>any</u> more

For I am on my <u>way</u> to the Judge,

With whom there is no respect of <u>persons</u>

For slave and master stand alike be<u>fore</u> him,

King and soldier, rich and poor, equal in <u>worthiness;</u>

For each, ac<u>cording</u> to his deeds

is glorified or <u>put</u> to shame.

But I ask and im<u>plore</u> you all,

Pray without ceasing for me to <u>Christ</u>, our God,

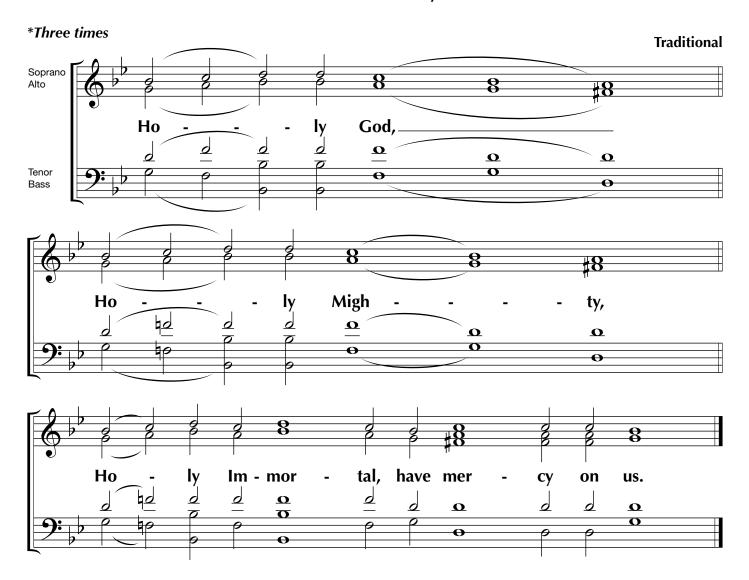
That I may not be condemned to the place of torment be<u>cause</u> of my sins, //
but that He will establish me in the place of the <u>light</u> of life.

Now and Ever... the Theotokion in the same tone

By the prayers of she who gave Thee <u>birth</u>, O Christ, And of Thy Forerunner, the Apostles, <u>Proph</u>ets, Hierarchs, Venerable Ones, the Righteous, and <u>all</u> the Saints, // Give rest unto Thy servant who has <u>fal</u>len asleep.

At the Cemetery

Processional Holy God



^{*}During Pascha: "Christ is Risen" is sung as needed for the Procession of the body out of the church; and again to the gravesite for burial.

Taking up the body, the faithful proceed to the grave, singing the Processional "Holy God," after which the reader continues with the usual beginning through "Our Father."

Reader:

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

O most-holy Trinity: have mercy on us. O Lord: cleanse us from our sins. O Master: pardon our transgressions. O Holy One: visit and heal our infirmities, for Thy Name's sake.

Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy.

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

Our Father, Who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy name. Thy Kingdom come, Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.

Priest:

For Thine is the Kingdom, and the Power, and the Glory: of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

The choir continues with the "Troparia of the Departed," in the 4th tone.

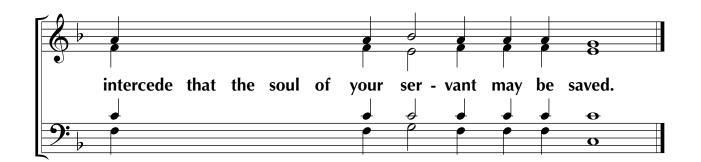
Troparia for the Departed

"With the Souls of the Righteous Departed"





"Troparia for the Departed"



234

Augmented Litany for the Departed

Deacon:	Have mercy upon us,	O God, a	according to Thy	great mercy,	we beseech
---------	---------------------	----------	------------------	--------------	------------

Thee: hearken and have mercy.

Choir: *Lord have mercy. (x3)*

Deacon: Again we pray for the repose of the servant of God, _____, departed this

life; and that he/she may be pardoned all his/her sins, both voluntary and

involuntary.

Choir: *Lord, have mercy. (x3)*

Deacon: That the Lord will establish *his/her* soul where the just repose.

Choir: *Lord, have mercy. (x3)*

Deacon: The mercies of God, the Kingdom of Heaven, and the remission of

his/her sins, let us ask of Christ, the Immortal King and God.

Choir: *Grant it, O Lord.*

Deacon: Let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: *Lord, have mercy.*

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, the same Lord, give rest to the soul of Thy departed servant, _____, in a place of brightness, a place of refreshment, a place of repose, where all sickness, sighing, and sorrow have fled away. Pardon every transgression which he/she has committed, whether by word or deed or thought. For Thou art a good God and lovest mankind; because there is no man who lives yet does not sin; for Thou only art without sin; Thy righteousness is to all

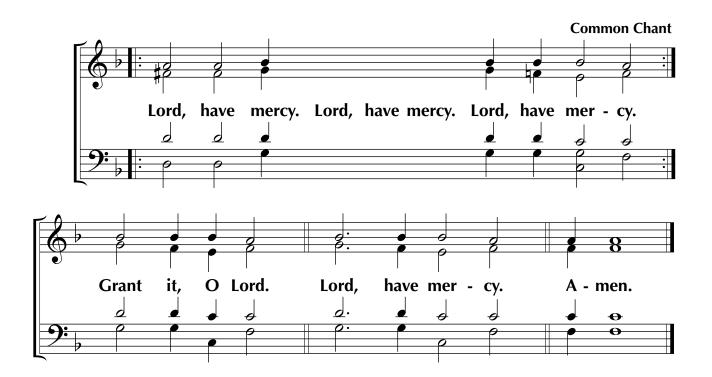
eternity; and Thy word is truth.

For Thou art the resurrection, the life, and the repose of Thy servant, _____, who is fallen asleep, O Christ, our God, and unto Thee we ascribe glory, together with Thy Father, who is from everlasting, and Thine all-holy, good, and life-creating Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages

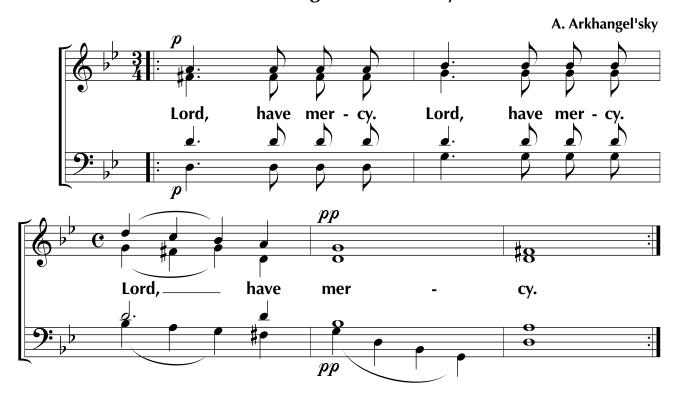
of ages.

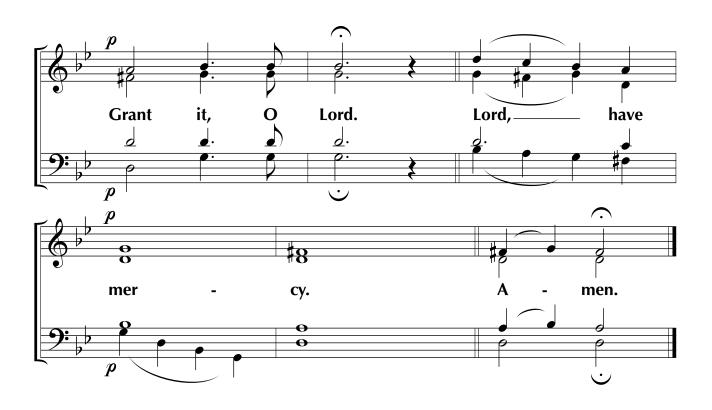
Choir: Amen.

Augmented Litany



Augmented Litany





The Dismissal

Deacon:	Wisdom!
Deacom	* * 15001111

Priest: Most Holy Theotokos save us.

Choir: More honorable than the Cherubim, and more glorious beyond compare

than the Seraphim: without corruption you gave birth to God the Word.

True Theotokos, we magnify you.

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

Choir: Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: now and ever

and unto ages of ages. Amen. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord,

have mercy. Father bless!*

Priest: May He who has power over the living and the dead, Christ our true God,

Who arose from the dead, through the prayers of His all-pure Mother; of the holy, glorious and all laudable apostles; of our holy and God-bearing fathers; and of all the saints: establish the soul of His servant, _____, who has been taken from us, in the mansions of the righteous; give him rest in Abraham's bosom, and number him among the just, and have

mercy on us, forasmuch as He is good and loves mankind.

Choir: Amen.

Deacon: Grant rest eternal in blessed repose, O Lord, to Thy servant, ______,

who has fallen asleep, and make his memory to be eternal.

Choir: Memory eternal! Memory eternal! Memory eternal! His/Her soul shall

dwell with the blessed.

The Priest, taking a shovelful of dirt, casts it crosswise upon the remains, saying:

Priest: The earth is the Lord's, and the fullness thereof, the round world and all

who dwell therein.

After this, the priest pours oil from the shrine-lamp and ashes from the censer upon the remains. Thereafter, the grave is filled in the usual way, while the following hymns are sung in the 8th tone.

Burial Stichera

After the priest pours oil from the shrine-lamp and ashes from the censer upon the remains, the grave is filled in the usual way while the following hymns are sung in the 8th tone:

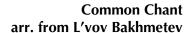
Choir: Open, O earth, and receive him/her

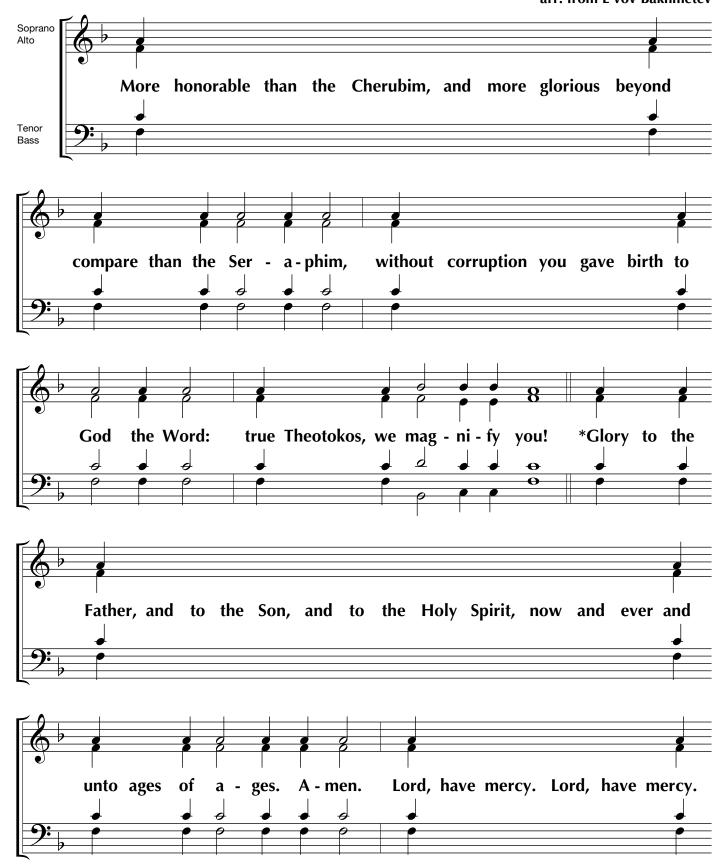
Who was formed from Thee, in the beginning by the <u>hand</u> of God, And who now returns again to you who gave *him/her* birth. For the Creator has taken back what was made in His <u>image</u>, // But receive the <u>body</u> as your own.

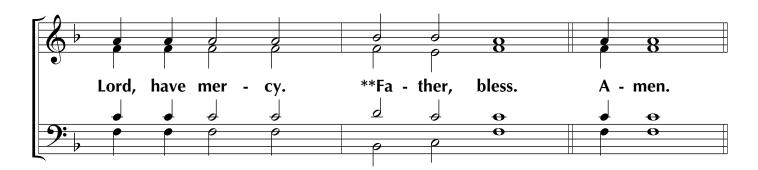
As <u>Thou</u>, O Lord, hast said to <u>Mar</u>tha: "I am the Resur<u>rec</u>tion," and by calling Lazarus out of <u>Ha</u>des, hast ful<u>fill</u>ed this word, so do Thou also raise up Thy servant out of <u>Ha</u>des, // O Thou who <u>lovest mankind</u>.

My spiritual <u>breth</u>ren and those who have <u>toiled</u> with me, Do not forget me when you <u>pray</u> to the Lord. But, looking upon my grave, re<u>mem</u>ber your love for me, And entreat Christ that He will place my <u>spir</u>it // Among the <u>righ</u>teous.

The Dismissal







- *During Pascha sing, "Christ is Risen." (one time)
 ** If Bishop is present, sing: "Master Bless!"
- ** If Primate is present, sing: "Most Blessed Master..."

Memory Eternal

