



FUNERAL SERVICE
that is
THE SERVICE FOR THOSE
WHO HAVE FALLEN ASLEEP

“For you are all one in Jesus Christ.”

Galatians 3:28

The Funeral Service below is sung for all those who have fallen asleep: kings and patriarchs, bishops and priests, men and women, young and old, except for infants, whose Funeral Service can be found on pages 126-132.

When a pious Orthodox Christian dies, the Clergy are invited by one of his (her) relatives. Coming to the place, where the deceased lies, the Clergy put on their vestments, take up the censer, and begin.

Ο Ιερεὺς
Ἐύλογητὸς ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, πάντοτε, νῦν καὶ ἀεὶ¹
καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων.

Ο Διάκονος

Ἄμην. Ἀγιος δ Θεός, Ἀγιος Ἰσχυρός, Ἀγιος
Ἀθάνατος, ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς (γ').

Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υἱῷ καὶ Ἀγίῳ Πνεύματι. Καὶ
νῦν καὶ ἀεὶ καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων. Ἀμήν.

Παναγία Τριάς, ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς. Κύριε, ἵλασθητι
ταῖς ἀμαρτίαις ἡμῶν. Δέσποτα, συγχώρησον
τὰς ἀνομίας ἡμῖν. Ἀγιε, ἐπίσκεψαι καὶ ἰασαι τὰς
ἀσθενείας ἡμῶν, ἔνεκεν τοῦ δόνόματός σου.

Κύριε, ἐλέησον· Κύριε, ἐλέησον· Κύριε, ἐλέησον.

Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υἱῷ καὶ Ἀγίῳ Πνεύματι. Καὶ
νῦν καὶ ἀεὶ καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων. Ἀμήν.

Πάτερ ἡμῶν ὁ ἐν τοῖς οὐρανοῖς· ἀγιασθήτω τὸ
δόνομά σου· ἐλθέτω ἡ βασιλεία σου· γενηθή-
θήτω τὸ θέλημά σου, ὡς ἐν οὐρανῷ καὶ ἐπὶ τῆς γῆς·
τὸν ἄρτον ἡμῶν τὸν ἐπιούσιον δὸς ἡμῖν σήμερον·
καὶ ἅφες ἡμῖν τὰ δψειλήματα ἡμῶν, ὡς καὶ ἡμεῖς
ἀφίεμεν τοῖς δψειλέταις ἡμῶν· καὶ μὴ εἰσενέγκῃς
ἡμᾶς εἰς πειρασμόν, ἀλλὰ ρῦσαι ἡμᾶς ἀπὸ τοῦ
πονηροῦ.

Ο Ιερεὺς

Οτι σοῦ ἔστιν ἡ βασιλεία καὶ ἡ δύναμις καὶ
ἡ δόξα τοῦ Πατρὸς καὶ τοῦ Υἱοῦ καὶ τοῦ Ἀγίου
Πνεύματος, νῦν καὶ ἀεὶ καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰ-
ώνων. Ἀμήν.

THE TRISAGION FOR THE DEAD

Priest

Blessed is our God always, both now and ever, and to
the ages of ages.

Reader

Amen. Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal, have
mercy on us. (3)

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

All-Holy Trinity, have mercy on us. Lord, be gracious
unto our sins. Master, pardon our transgressions. Holy
One, visit and heal our infirmities, for Your 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 to the ages of ages. Amen.

Our Father, Who are in Heaven,
Hallowed be Your Name; Your Kingdom come.

Your 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 Yours is the Kingdom and the Power and the Glory,
of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit; both
now and ever, and to the ages of ages. Amen.

TRISAGION

Τίχος δ'.

Μετὰ πνευμάτων δικαίων τετελειωμένων, τὴν ψυχὴν τοῦ δούλου σου, Σδτερ, ἀνάπαυσον, φυλάττων αὐτὴν εἰς τὴν μακαρίαν ζωήν, τὴν παρὰ σοὶ, φιλάνθρωπε.

Εἰς τὴν κατάπαυσίν σου, Κύριε, δπου πάντες οἱ Ἅγιοί σου ἀναπαύονται, ἀνάπαυσον καὶ τὴν ψυχὴν τοῦ δούλου σου, δτι μόνος ὑπάρχεις ἀθανατος.

Δόξα Πατρί.

Σὺ εἰ δ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, δ καταβὰς εἰς Ἀδην, καὶ τὰς δδύνας λύσας τῶν πεπεδημένων· αὐτὸς καὶ τὴν ψυχὴν τοῦ δούλου σου, Σδτερ, ἀνάπαυσον.

Καὶ νῦν.

Η μόνη ἀγνή καὶ ἄχραντος Παρθένος, ἡ Θεὸν ἀφράτως κυήσασα, πρέσβευε ὑπὲρ τοῦ σωθῆναι τὴν ψυχὴν τοῦ δούλου σου.

Ο Διάκονος

Ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς δ Θεός, κατὰ τὸ μέγα ἔλεός σου, δεόμεθα σου, ἐπάκουσον καὶ ἐλέησον.

Ἐτι δεόμεθα ὑπὲρ ἀναπαύσεως τῆς ψυχῆς τοῦ κεκοιμημένου δούλου τοῦ Θεοῦ* (τοῦδε), καὶ ὑπὲρ τοῦ συγχωρηθῆναι αὐτῷ πᾶν πλημμέλημα ἐκούσιον τε καὶ ἀκούσιον.

Ὀπως Κύριος δ Θεὸς τάξῃ τὴν ψυχὴν αὐτοῦ ἐνθα οἱ Δίκαιοι ἀναπαύονται· τὰ ἔλεη τοῦ Θεοῦ, τὴν βασιλείαν τῶν οὐρανῶν, καὶ ἀφεσιν τῶν αὐτοῦ

Troparia, Tone 4

With the spirits of the righteous made perfect
Give rest to the soul of Your servant, O Savior;
And keep it safe in that life of blessedness
That is lived with You, O Friend of Man.

In the place of Your rest, O Lord,
Where all Your Saints repose,
Give rest also to the soul of Your servant,
For You alone are immortal.

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

You are our God Who went down to Hades
To loose the pains of the dead that were there;
Give rest also to the soul of Your servant, O Savior.

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

O Virgin, alone pure and immaculate that in maiden-motherhood brought forth God, intercede for the salvation of the soul of your servant.

Priest

Have mercy on us. O God, according to Your great mercy; we pray You, listen and have mercy.

Lord have mercy.

Again we pray for the repose of the soul of the servant of God (Name), departed this life, and for the forgiveness of his (her) every transgression, voluntary and involuntary.

Lord have mercy.

Let the Lord God establish his (her) soul where the Just repose; the mercies of God, the Kingdom of the Heavens, and the remission of his (her) sins, let us ask

άμαρτιῶν, παρὰ Χριστῷ τῷ ἀθανάτῳ Βασιλεῖ καὶ
Θεῷ ἡμῶν αἰτησώμεθα.

Τοῦ Κυρίου δεηθῶμεν.

Οἱ Ιερεὺς

Οὐ Θεὸς τῶν πνευμάτων καὶ πάσης σαρκός, ὁ τὸν θάνατον καταπατήσας, τὸν δὲ διάβολον καταργήσας, καὶ ζωὴν τῷ κόσμῳ σου δωρησάμενος· αὐτός, Κύριε, ἀνάπαυσον τὴν ψυχὴν τοῦ κεκοιμημένου δούλου σου (τοῦδε) ἐν τόπῳ φωτεινῷ, ἐν τόπῳ χλοερῷ, ἐν τόπῳ ἀναψύξεως, ἐνθα ἀπέδρα ὁδύνῃ, λύπῃ καὶ στεναγμός. Πᾶν ἀμάρτημα τὸ παρ' αὐτοῦ πραχθὲν ἐν λόγῳ ἢ ἔργῳ ἢ διανοίᾳ, ὡς ἀγαθὸς καὶ φιλάνθρωπος Θεός, συγχώρησον· διτὶ οὐκ ἔστιν ἀνθρωπος, δις ζήσεται καὶ οὐχ ἀμαρτήσει· σὺ γὰρ μόνος ἐκτὸς ἀμαρτίας ὑπάρχεις· ἡ δικαιοσύνη σου δικαιοσύνη εἰς τὸν αἰώνα, καὶ ὁ νόμος σου ἀλήθεια. "Οτι σὺ εἶ ἡ ἀνάστασις, ἡ ζωή, καὶ ἡ ἀνάπαυσις τοῦ κεκοιμημένου δούλου σου (τοῦδε), Χριστὲ ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, καὶ σοὶ τὴν δόξαν ἀναπέμπομεν, σὺν τῷ ἀνάρχῳ σου Πατρί, καὶ τῷ παναγίῳ καὶ ἀγαθῷ καὶ ζωοποιῷ σου Πνεύματι, νῦν καὶ ἀεὶ καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰώνας τῶν αἰώνων. Ἄμην.

Καὶ ἡ ἀπόλυσις οὗτω·

Οἱ Διάκονος

Δόξα. Καὶ νῦν. Κύριε, ἐλέησον. (γ'), Πάτερ
ἄγιε, εὐλόγησον.

Οἱ Ιερεὺς

Δόξα σοι, δ Θεός, ἡ ἐλπὶς ἡμῶν, δόξα σοι.

Ο καὶ νεκρῶν καὶ ζώντων τὴν ἔξουσίαν ἔχων, ὡς
ἀθάνατος Βασιλεὺς, καὶ ἀναστὰς ἐκ νεκρῶν,
Χριστὸς δ ἀληθινὸς Θεὸς ἡμῶν, ταῖς πρεσβείαις

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of Christ, our immortal King and our God.

Let us pray to the Lord. Lord have mercy.

Priest

O God of all spirits and of every flesh, Who did tread down death and overcome the devil, bestowing life on this Your world, to the soul of this Your servant (*Name*), departed this life, do You Yourself, O Lord, give rest in a place of light, in a place of green pasture, in a place of refreshment, from where pain and sorrow and mourning have fled away. Every sin by him (her) committed in thought, word, or deed, do You as our Good and Loving God forgive; seeing that there is no man who shall live and sin not, for You alone are without sin. Your righteousness is an everlasting righteousness, and Your Law is truth; for You are the Resurrection, the Life, and the Repose of Your servant (*Name*), departed this life, O Christ our God; and to You do we send up glory, with Your Eternal Father and Your All-Holy, Good and Life-creating Spirit; both now and ever, and to the ages of ages. Amen.

Reader

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

Priest

Glory to You, O Christ our God and our Hope; glory to You.

May Christ our true God, Who rose from the dead,
have mercy on us; He Who as Immortal King has authority
over both the dead and the living. Through the intercessions

τῆς παναχράντου ἁγίας αὐτοῦ Μητρός· τῶν ἁγίων ἐνδόξων καὶ πανευφήμων Ἀποστόλων· τῶν ὁσίων καὶ θεοφόρων Πατέρων ἡμῶν· τῶν ἁγίων ἐνδόξων προπατόρων Ἀβραάμ, Ἰσαὰκ καὶ Ἱακώβ· τοῦ ἁγίου καὶ δικαίου φίλου αὐτοῦ Λαζάρου τοῦ τετραημέρου, καὶ πάντων τῶν Ἅγιων, τὴν ψυχὴν τοῦ ἔξημενον μεταστάντος δούλου αὐτοῦ ἐν σκηναῖς Δικαίων τάξαι, ἐν κόλποις Ἀβραάμ ἀναπαύσαι, καὶ μετὰ Δικαίων συναριθμήσαι, ἡμᾶς δὲ ἐλεήσαι ὡς ἀγαθὸς καὶ φιλάνθρωπος.

Αἰωνία σου ἡ μνήμη, ἀξιομακάριστε καὶ ἀεί-
μνηστε ἀδελφὲ ἡμῶν.

Ἐπὶ δὲ γυναικός:

Αἰωνία σου ἡ μνήμη, ἀξιομακάριστος καὶ ἀεί-
μνηστος ἀδελφὴ ἡμῶν.

 Ι' εὐχῶν τῶν ἁγίων Πατέρων ἡμῶν. Κύριε,
Ιησοῦ Χριστὲ ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, ἐλέησον καὶ
σῶσον ἡμᾶς. Ἄμην.

Καὶ εἰ μὲν ἔτοιμά ἔστιν ἄπαντα τὰ τοῦ ἔξοδίου,
εὐλογεῖ αὖθις ὁ Ἱερεὺς, καὶ ἀρχόμεθα ψάλλειν,
μετὰ φόβου καὶ πάσης κατανύξεως, (καθ' ὅδον) τό.

Ἄγιος ὁ Θεός, Ἅγιος Ἰσχυρός, Ἅγιος Ἀ-
θάνατος, ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς.

Ἄραντες δὲ τὸ λείψανον, ἀπερχόμεθα εἰς τὸν
Ναόν, προπορευομένων τῶν Ἱερέων μετὰ λαμπά-
δων καὶ τῶν Διακόνων ἔμπροσθεν μετὰ θυμιατῶν.
“Οταν δὲ ἔλθωμεν εἰς τὸν Ναόν, ἀποτίθεται τὸ λεί-
ψανον ἐν τῷ μέσῳ.

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of His spotless, pure and holy Mother; of the holy, glorious, and all-praiseworthy Apostles; of our venerable and God-bearing Fathers; of the holy and glorious forefathers Abraham, Isaac and Jacob; of His holy and just friend Lazaros, who lay in the grave four days; and of all the Saints; establish the soul of His servant (*Name*), departed from us, in the tentings of the Just; give him (her) rest in the bosom of Abraham; and number him (her) among the Just, through His goodness and compassion as our merciful God.

Everlasting be your memory, O our brother, who are worthy of blessedness and eternal memory. (3)

For women:

Everlasting be your memory, O our sister, who are worthy of blessedness and eternal memory.

Through the prayers of our holy Fathers, Lord, Jesus Christ our God, have mercy and save us. Amen.

When all things are ready for the funeral, the priest blesses again, and we begin to sing the Trisagion.

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

Taking up the body, we take it to the church, where it is placed on the solea. The priest leads the way, singing the Trisagion and holding the censer.

Ἐν τῷ Ναῷ.

Ο Ιερεὺς

Ἐύλογητὸς ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, πάντοτε, νῦν καὶ ἀεὶ
καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰώνας τῶν αἰώνων.

Ο Χορός Ἀμήν.

Καὶ εὐθὺς οἱ Χοροὶ ἄρχονται ψάλλοντες (ἐναλλάξ) ἐκ τοῦ ριψοῦ (118) Ψαλμοῦ.

ΣΤΑΣΙΣ Α'.

Ὕχος πλ. β'.

Ἄμωμοι ἐν δόῳ, Ἀλληλούϊα. Εὐλογητὸς εἰ
Κύριε, δίδαξόν με τὰ δικαιώματά σου. Ἀλληλούϊα.

Ἐπεπόθησεν ἡ ψυχή μου τοῦ ἐπιθυμῆσαι τὰ
κρίματά σου ἐν παντὶ καιρῷ. Ἀλληλούϊα.

Ἐνύσταξεν ἡ ψυχή μου ἀπὸ ἀκηδίας, βεβαιώσον
με ἐν τοῖς λόγοις σου. Ἀλληλούϊα.

Κλίνον τὴν καρδίαν μου εἰς τὰ μαρτύριά σου,
καὶ μὴ εἰς πλεονεξίαν. Ἀλληλούϊα.

Ἀθυμία κατέσχε με ἀπὸ ἀμαρτωλῶν, τῶν ἐγ-
καταλιμπανόντων τὸν νόμον σου. Ἀλληλούϊα.

Μέτοχος ἐγώ εἰμι πάντων τῶν φοβουμένων σε,
καὶ τῶν φυλασσόντων τὰς ἐντολάς σου. Ἀλληλούϊα.

Ο α' Χορός Δόξα... Ο β' Χορός Καὶ νῦν... Ο
α' Χορός Ἀλληλούϊα.

Ο Διάκονος

Ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς, ὁ Θεός, κατὰ τὸ μέγα ἔλεός σου,
δεόμεθά σου, ἐπάκουσον καὶ ἐλέησον.

Ἐτι δεόμεθα ὑπὲρ ἀναπαύσεως τῆς ψυχῆς τοῦ
κεκοιμημένου δούλου τοῦ Θεοῦ (τοῦδε), καὶ ὑπὲρ
τοῦ συγχωρηθῆναι αὐτῷ πᾶν πλημμέλημα ἐκούσιον
τε καὶ ἀκούσιον.

THE FUNERAL SERVICE

Priest

Blessed is our Lord God, always; both now and ever,
and to the ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

The First Stasis, in Tone 6

Ah, the blameless in the way. Alleluia. Blessed are
You, O Lord, teach me Your statutes. Alleluia.

My soul is worn with endless longing for Your judg-
ments at all times. Alleluia.

My soul has slumbered from sorrow; strengthen me
with Your words. Alleluia.

Incline my heart unto Your testimonies, and not unto
covetousness. Alleluia.

Despair took hold on me because of sinners that for-
sake Your Law. Alleluia.

I am a partaker with all that fear You, and with them
that keep Your commandments. Alleluia.

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

Priest

Have mercy on us, O God, according to Your great mercy;
listen, and have mercy.

Again we pray for the repose of the soul of the servant
of God (Name), departed this life; and for the forgiveness
of his (her) every transgression, voluntary and involuntary.

"Οπως, Κύριος δ Θεός, τάξῃ τὴν ψυχὴν αὐτοῦ
ἐνθα οἱ Δίκαιοι ἀναπαύονται· τὰ ἐλέη τοῦ Θεοῦ,
τὴν βασιλείαν τῶν οὐρανῶν, καὶ ἀφεσιν τῶν αὐτοῦ
ἀμαρτιῶν, παρὰ Χριστῷ τῷ ἀθανάτῳ Βασιλεῖ καὶ
Θεῷ ἡμῶν αἰτησώμεθα.

Τοῦ Κυρίου δεηθῶμεν.

'Ο Ιερεύς, ἐκφωνεῖ·

"Οτι σὺ εἶ ἡ ἀνάστασις, ἡ ζωή, καὶ ἡ ἀνάπauσις
τοῦ κεκοιμημένου δούλου σου (τοῦδε), Χριστὲ δ
Θεὸς ἡμῶν, καὶ σοὶ τὴν δόξαν ἀναπέμπομεν, σὺν
τῷ ἀνάρχῳ σου Πατρί, καὶ τῷ παναγίῳ, καὶ ἀγαθῷ,
καὶ ζωοποιῷ σου Πνεύματι, νῦν καὶ ἀεὶ καὶ εἰς
τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων.

'Ο Χορός· Ἄμην.

ΣΤΑΣΙΣ Β'.

'Ηχος πλ. α'.

Αἱ χεῖρές σου ἐποίησάν με καὶ ἔπλασάν με,
συνέτισον με, καὶ μαθήσομαι τὰς ἐντολάς σου. Ἔ-
λεησόν με, Κύριε.

"Οτι ἐγενήθην ὡς ἀσκὸς ἐν πάχνῃ, τὰ δικαιώ-
ματά σου οὐκ ἐπελαθόμην. Ἐλέησόν με, Κύριε.

Σός εἰμι ἐγώ, σῶσόν με, ὅτι τὰ δικαιώματά σου
ἐξεζήτησα. Ἐλέησόν με, Κύριε.

'Απὸ τῶν κριμάτων σου οὐκ ἐξέκλινα, ὅτι σὺ
ἐνομοθέτησάς με. Ἐλέησόν με, Κύριε.

"Ἐκλινα τὴν καρδίαν μου, τοῦ ποιῆσαι τὰ δι-
καιώματά σου εἰς τὸν αἰῶνα δι' ἀντάμειψιν. Ἐλέ-
ησόν με, Κύριε.

Καιρὸς τοῦ ποιῆσαι τῷ Κυρίῳ διεσκέδασαν
τὸν νόμον σου. Ἐλέησόν με, Κύριε.

Δόξα. Καὶ νῦν. Ἐλέησόν με Κύριε, Κύριε.

FUNERAL SERVICE

Let the Lord establish his (her) soul where the Just
repose; the mercies of God, the Kingdom of the Heavens,
and the remission of his (her) sins; let us ask of Christ
our immortal King and our God.

Let us pray to the Lord. Lord have mercy.

Priest

For You are the Resurrection, the Life, and the Repose
of Your servant (*Name*), O Christ our God; and to You
do we send up glory, with Your Eternal Father, and Your
All-Holy, Good and Life-creating Spirit, both now and
ever, and to the ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

The Second Stasis, in Tone 5

Your hands have made and fashioned me; give me un-
derstanding, and I will learn Your commandments. Have
mercy on me, O Lord.

For I am become as a bottle in the frost; yet Your
statutes have not forgotten. Have mercy on me, O Lord.

I am Yours, O save me; for after Your statutes have
I sought. Have mercy on me, O Lord.

From Your judgments I have not declined, for You
have set a Law for me. Have mercy on me, O Lord.

I have inclined my heart to perform Your statutes,
forever, in return for Your mercies. Have mercy on me,
O Lord.

It is time to serve the Lord; but they have violated Your
law.

Have mercy on me, O Lord.

Glory . . . Both now . . . Have mercy on me Lord.

ΕΙΣ ΚΕΚΟΙΜΗΜΕΝΟΥΣ

Ο Διάκονος
Τοῦ Κυρίου δεηθῶμεν.
Ο β' Ιερεύς, ἐκφωνεῖ·

Ότι σὺ εἶ ή ἀνάστασις, ή ζωή, καὶ ή ἀνάπαυσις τοῦ κεκοιμημένου δούλου σου (τοῦδε), Χριστὲ ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, καὶ σοὶ τὴν δόξαν ἀναπέμπομεν, σὺν τῷ ἀνάρχῳ σου Πατρί, καὶ τῷ παναγίῳ, καὶ ἀγαθῷ, καὶ ζωοποιῷ σου Πνεύματι, νῦν καὶ ἀεὶ καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰώνας τῶν αἰώνων. Ἀμήν.

Ἡχος πλ. δ'.

Καὶ ἐλέησόν με. Ἀλληλούϊα.

Ἐπίβλεψον ἐπ' ἐμὲ καὶ ἐλέησόν με, κατὰ τὸ κρῆμα τῶν ἀγαπῶντων τὸ ὄνομά σου. Ἀλληλούϊα.

Νεώτερος ἐγώ εἰμι, καὶ ἔξουδενωμένος, τὰ δικαιώματά σου οὐκ ἐπελαθόμην. Ἀλληλούϊα.

Τῆς φωνῆς μοι ἀκουσον, Κύριε, κατὰ τὸ ἔλεός σου, κατὰ τὸ κρῆμα σου ζῆσόν με. Ἀλληλούϊα.

Ἄρχοντες κατεδίωξάν με δωρεάν, καὶ ἀπὸ τῶν λόγων σου ἐδειλίασεν ἡ καρδία μου. Ἀλληλούϊα.

Ζήσεται ἡ ψυχή μου καὶ αἰνέσει σε, καὶ τὰ κρίματά σου βοηθήσει μοι.

Ἐπλανήθην ὡς πρόβατον ἀπολωλός· ζήτησον τὸν δοῦλόν σου, δτὶ τὰς ἐντολάς σου οὐκ ἐπελαθόμην.

Ο Διάκονος
Τοῦ Κυρίου δεηθῶμεν.
Ο Ιερεύς, ἐκφωνεῖ·

Ότι σὺ εἶ ή ἀνάστασις, ή ζωή, καὶ ή ἀνάπαυσις τοῦ κεκοιμημένου δούλου σου (τοῦδε), Χριστὲ ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, καὶ σοὶ τὴν δόξαν ἀναπέμπομεν, σὺν

FUNERAL SERVICE

Priest

Let us pray to the Lord. Lord have mercy.

Priest

For You are the Resurrection, the Life, and the repose of Your servant (*Name*), O Christ our God; and to You do we send up glory, with Your Eternal Father, and Your All-Holy, Good and Life-creating Spirit, both now and ever, and to the ages of ages. Amen.

Tone 8

And have mercy upon me. Alleluia.

Look upon me, and have mercy on me.

According to the judgment of them that love Your Name. Alleluia.

I am young and accounted as nothing.
Your statutes have I not forgotten.

Hear my voice, O Lord, according to Your mercy;
According to Your judgments quicken me. Alleluia.

Princes have persecuted me without a cause, and because of Your words my heart has been afraid. Alleluia.

My soul shall live, and shall praise You, And Your judgments will help me. Alleluia.

I have gone astray like a sheep that is lost.
Seek Your servant, for I have not forgotten Your commandments.

Priest

Let us pray to the Lord. Lord have mercy.

For You are the Resurrection and the Life and the Repose of Your servant (*Name*), O Christ our God; and to You do we send up glory, with Your Eternal Father, and

τῷ ἀνάρχῳ σου Πατρί, καὶ τῷ παναγίῳ, καὶ ἀγαθῷ,
καὶ ζωοποιῷ σου Πνεύματι, νῦν καὶ ἀεὶ καὶ εἰς
τοὺς αἰώνας τῶν αἰώνων.

Ο Χορός Ἀμήν.

Ἡχος πλ. α'.

Εὐλογητὸς εἰ, Κύριε, δίδαξόν με τὰ δικαιώματά
σου.

Τῶν Ἅγιων δὲ χορός, εὗρε πηγὴν τῆς ζωῆς καὶ
Θύραν Παραδείσου· εὗρω κάγω, τὴν δόδον διὰ
τῆς μετανοίας· τὸ ἀπολωλός πρόβατον ἐγώ εἰμι·
ἀνακάλεσαι με, Σωτήρ, καὶ σῶσόν με.

Ἐὰν δοῦσι πλείονες τῶν τριῶν Ἱερεῖς, εἰς τὸ τέ-
λος ἑκάστου Τροπαρίου δὲ Διάκονος ἐκφωνεῖ· Τοῦ
Κυρίου δεηθῶμεν, οἱ δὲ Ἱερεῖς κατὰ τὴν τῶν πρε-
σβείων σειρὰν ἔκαστος ἐκ τῶν μὴ ἐκφωνησάντων.
“Οτι συ εἰ η ἀνάστασις..., ἥτοι αἱ ἐκφωνήσεις γί-
νονται κατὰ τὸν ἀριθμὸν τῶν Ἱερέων.

Εὐλογητὸς εἰ, Κύριε, δίδαξόν με τὰ δικαιώμα-
τά σου.

Ο πάλαι μέν, ἐκ μὴ δοτῶν πλάσας με, καὶ εἰκόνι
σου θείᾳ τιμήσας, παραβάσει ἐντολῆς δὲ
πάλιν με ἐπιστρέψας, εἰς γῆν ἐξ ἡς ἐλήφθην, εἰς
τὸ καθ' δμοίωσιν ἐπανάγαγε, τὸ ἀρχαῖον κάλλος
ἀναμορφώσασθαι.

Εὐλογητὸς εἰ, Κύριε, δίδαξόν με τὰ δικαιώμα-
τά σου.

Εἰκὼν εἰμι, τῆς ἀρρήτου δόξης σου, εἰ καὶ στί-
γματα φέρω πταισμάτων· οἰκτείρησον τὸ σὸν
πλάσμα Δέσποτα, καὶ καθάρισον σῇ εὐσπλαγχνίᾳ·
καὶ τὴν ποθεινὴν πατρίδα παράσχου μοι, Παρα-
δείσου πάλιν ποιῶν πολίτην με.

Εὐλογητὸς εἰ, Κύριε, δίδαξόν με τὰ δικαιώμα-
τά σου.

FUNERAL SERVICE

Your All-Holy, Good and Life-creating Spirit, both now
and ever, and to the ages of ages:

Choir: Amen.

Eulogetaria for the Dead

Blessed are You, O Lord; teach me Your statutes.

The Choir of the Saints has found the Fountain of Life,
and the Door of Paradise. May I also find the way through
repentance: the sheep that was lost am I; call me up to
You, O Savior, and save me.

*If there are more than three priests, each repeats after
each "troparion": "Let us pray to the Lord," followed by
"For You are the Resurrection and the Life."*

Blessed are You, O Lord; teach me Your statutes.

You Who of old did fashion me out of nothingness,
and with Your Image divine did honor me; but because of
transgression of Your commandments did return me
again to the earth where I was taken; lead me back to be
refashioned into that ancient beauty of Your Likeness.

Blessed are You, O Lord; teach me Your statutes.

Image am I of Your unutterable glory, though I bear the
scars of my stumbling. Have compassion on me, the work of
Your hands, O Sovereign Lord, and cleanse me through Your
loving kindness; and the homeland of my heart's desire
bestow on me by making me a citizen of Paradise.

Blessed are You, O Lord; teach me Your statutes.

Α'νάπαυσον, δ Θεός τὸν δοῦλόν σου, καὶ κατά-
ταξον αὐτὸν ἐν Παραδεῖσῳ, δπου χοροὶ τῶν
'Αγίων Κύριε, καὶ οἱ Δίκαιοι ἐκλάμψουσιν ὡς φω-
στῆρες· τὸν κεκοιμημένον δοῦλόν σου ἀνάπαυσον,
παρορῶν αὐτοῦ πάντα τὰ ἐγκλήματα.

Δόξα. Τριαδικόν.

Τὸ τριλαμπές, τῆς μιᾶς Θεότητος, εὔσεβῶς ὑμνή-
σωμεν βιῶντες· Ἀγιος εἰ, δ Πατήρ ὁ ἄναρχος,
δ συνάναρχος Υἱός καὶ τὸ θεῖον Πνεῦμα· φώτισον
ἡμᾶς, πίστει σοι λατρεύοντας, καὶ τοῦ αἰώνιου πυ-
ρὸς ἔξαρπασον.

Καὶ νῦν. Θεοτοκίον.

Χαῖρε σεμνή, ἡ Θεὸν σarkὶ τεκοῦσα, εἰς πάντων
σωτηρίαν, δι' ἣς γένος τῶν ἀνθρώπων εὑρατο
τὴν σωτηρίαν· διὰ σοῦ εὑροιμεν Παράδεισον, Θεο-
τόκε, ἀγνή εὐλογημένη.

Ἄλληλούϊα, Ἀλληλούϊα, Ἀλληλούϊα, Δόξα σοι
δ Θεός (ἐκ γ').

Ἡχος πλ. δ'.

Μετὰ τῶν Ἀγίων ἀνάπαυσον, Χριστέ, τὴν ψυχὴν
τοῦ δούλου σου, ἐνθα οὐκ ἔστι πόνος, οὐ λύπη,
οὐ στεναγμός, ἀλλὰ ζωὴ ἀτελεύτητος.

(Ιωάννου Μοναχου, τοῦ Δαμασκηνοῦ).

Ἡχος α'.

Ποία τοῦ βίου τρυφὴ διαμένει λύπης ἀμέτοχος;
Ποία δόξα ἔστηκεν ἐπὶ γῆς ἀμετάθετος; Πάντα
σκιᾶς ἀσθενέστερα, πάντα ὀνείρων ἀπατηλότερα·
μία δοπή, καὶ ταῦτα πάντα θάνατος διαδέχεται.
Ἄλλ' ἐν τῷ φωτί, Χριστέ, τοῦ προσώπου σου, καὶ
τῷ γλυκασμῷ τῆς σῆς ὡραιότητος, δν ἔξελέξω ἀνά-
παυσον, ὡς φιλάνθρωπος.

FUNERAL SERVICE

Give rest, O God, unto Your servant, and appoint for
him (her) a place in Paradise; where the choirs of the Saints,
O Lord, and the just will shine forth like stars; to Your servant
that is sleeping now do You give rest, overlooking all
his (her) offenses.

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

The Trinal Radiance of One Godhead with reverent
song acclaiming let us cry; Holy are You, O Eternal Father,
and Son also Eternal, and Spirit Divine; shine with Your
Light on us who with faith adore You; and from the
fire eternal rescue us.

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

Hail, O Gracious Lady, that in the flesh bears God for
salvation of all; and through whom the human race has
found salvation: through You may we find Paradise,
Theotokos, our Lady pure and blessed.

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia; Glory to You, O God.

Tone 8

With the Saints give rest, O Christ, to the soul of Your
servant where there is not pain, nor any sorrow, nor any
sighing, but Life everlasting.

(Composed by St. John of Damascus)

Tone 1

Where is the pleasure in life which is unmixed with
sorrow? Where the glory which on earth has stood firm
and unchanged? All things are weaker than shadow, all
more illusive than dreams; comes one fell stroke, and
Death in turn, prevails over all these vanities. Where-
fore in the Light, O Christ, of Your countenance, and in
the sweetness of Your beauty, to him (her) whom You have
chosen grant repose, for You are the Friend of Mankind.

Τίχος β'.

Ος ἄνθος μαραίνεται, καὶ ὡς ὅναρ παρέρχεται,
καὶ διαλύεται πᾶς ἄνθρωπος· πάλιν δὲ ἦχού-
σης τῆς σάλπιγγος, νεκροί, ὡς ἐν συσσεισμῷ, πάντες
ἀναστήσονται πρὸς τὴν σὴν ὑπάντησιν, Χριστὲ ὁ
Θεός· τότε, Δέσποτα, δὸν μετέστησας ἐξ ἡμῶν, ἐν
ταῖς τῶν Ἀγίων σου κατάταξον σκηναῖς, τὸ πνεῦμα
τοῦ σοῦ δούλου, Χριστέ.

Ἐτερον ἐκτὸς Τυπικοῦ. Τίχος ὁ αὐτός.

Οἱμοι, οἶον ἀγῶνα ἔχει ἡ ψυχή, χωριζομένη ἐκ
τοῦ σώματος! Οἱμοι, πόσα δακρύει τότε, καὶ
οὐχ ὑπάρχει ὁ ἔλεων αὐτήν! Πρὸς τοὺς Ἀγγέλους
τὰ δύματα ῥέπουσα, ἀπρακτα καθικετεύει· πρὸς
τοὺς ἄνθρωπους τὰς χεῖρας ἐκτείνουσα, οὐκ ἔχει
τὸν βοηθοῦντα. Διό, ἀγαπητοί μου ἀδελφοί, ἐννοή-
σαντες ἡμῶν τὸ βραχὺ τῆς ζωῆς, τῷ μεταστάντι
τὴν ἀνάπauσιν, παρὰ Χριστοῦ αἰτησώμεθα, καὶ
ταῖς ψυχαῖς ἡμῶν τὸ μέγα ἔλεος.

Τίχος γ'.

Πάντα ματαιότης τὰ ἀνθρώπινα, δσα οὐχ ὑπάρχει
μετὰ θάνατον· οὐ παραμένει ὁ πλοῦτος, οὐ
συνοδεύει ἡ δόξα· ἐπελθὼν γὰρ ὁ θάνατος, ταῦτα
πάντα ἔξηφάνισται. Διὸ Χριστῷ τῷ ἀθανάτῳ Βασι-
λεῖ βοήσωμεν· Τὸν μεταστάντα ἐξ ἡμῶν ἀνάπau-
σον, ἐνθα πάντων ἐστὶν εὐφραινομένων ἡ κατοικία.

Τίχος δ'.

Οὐτως φοβερώτατον, τὸ τοῦ θανάτου μυστήριον,
πῶς ψυχὴ ἐκ τοῦ σώματος, βιαίως χωρίζεται
ἐκ τῆς ἀρμονίας, καὶ τῆς συμφύιας ὁ φυσικώτατος
δεσμός, θείφ βουλήματι ἀποτέμνεται. Διό σε ἵκε-
τεύομεν· Τὸν μεταστάντα ἀνάπauσον, ἐν σκηναῖς
τῶν Δικαίων σου, Ζωοδότα Φιλάνθρωπε.

Like a blossom that wastes away, and like a dream that
passes and is gone, so is every mortal into dust resolved; but
again, when the trumpetsounds its call, as though at a quaking
of the earth, all the dead shall arise and go forth to meet You,
O Christ our God: on that day, O Lord, for him (her) whom
You have withdrawn from among us appoint a place in the
tentings of Your Saints—yea, for the spirit of Your servant,
O Christ.

Another in Tone 2

Alas! What an agony the soul endures when from the body
it is parting; how many are her tears for weeping, but there
is none that will show compassion: unto the angels she turns
with downcast eyes; useless are her supplications; and unto
men she extends her imploring hands, but finds none to
bring her rescue. Thus, my beloved brethren, let us all
ponder well how brief is the span of our life; and peaceful
rest for him (her) that now is gone, let us ask of Christ, and
also His abundant mercy for our souls.

Tone 3

Vanity are all the works and quests of man, and they have
no being after death has come; our wealth is with us no longer.
How can our glory go with us? For when death has come
all these things are vanished clean away. Wherefore to Christ
the Immortal King let us cry, “To him (her) that has departed
grant repose where a home is prepared for all those whose
hearts You have filled with gladness.”

Tone 4

Terror truly past compare is by the mystery of death in-
spired; now the soul and the body part, disjoined by resistless
might, and their concord is broken; and the bond of nature
which made them live and grow as one, now by the edict of
God is rest in twain. Wherefore now we implore Your aid:
grant that Your servant now gone to rest where the just that
are Yours abide, Life-bestower and Friend of Mankind.

Ἐτερον ἐκτὸς Τυπικοῦ. Ἡχος δ αὐτός.

Ποὺς ἔστιν ἡ τοῦ κόσμου προσπάθεια; Ποὺς ἔστιν
ἡ τῶν προσκαίρων φαντασία; Ποὺς ἔστιν δὲ
χρυσὸς καὶ δὲ ἄργυρος; Ποὺς ἔστι τῶν οἰκετῶν ἡ
πλημμύρα καὶ δὲ θόρυβος; Πάντα κόνις, πάντα τέ-
φρα, πάντα σκιά. Ἀλλὰ δεῦτε βοήσωμεν τῷ ἀθα-
νάτῳ Βασιλεῖ· Κύριε, τῶν αἰωνίων σου ἀγαθῶν ἀξι-
ωσον, τὸν μεταστάντα ἐξ ἡμῶν, ἀναπαύων αὐτὸν
ἐν τῇ ἀγήρῳ μακαριότητι.

Ἡχος πλ. α'.

Ἐ μνήσθην τοῦ Προφήτου βοῶντος· Ἐγώ εἰμι
γῆ καὶ σποδός· καὶ πάλιν κατενόησα ἐν τοῖς
μνήμασι καὶ εἶδον τὰ δστὰ τὰ γεγυμνωμένα καὶ
εἴπον· ἀρα τίς ἔστι, βασιλεὺς ἢ στρατιώτης, ἢ
πλούσιος ἢ πένης, ἢ δίκαιος ἢ ἀμαρτωλός; Ἀλλὰ
ἀνάπταυσον, Κύριε, μετὰ Δικαίων τὸν δούλον σου,
ὡς φιλάνθρωπος.

Ἡχος πλ. β'.

Ἄρχή μοι καὶ ὑπόστασις, τὸ πλαστουργόν σου
γέγονε πρόσταγμα· βουληθεὶς γάρ ἐξ ἀοράτου
τε, καὶ δρατῆς με ζφον συμπῆξαι φύσεως, γῆθέν
μου τὸ σῶμα διέπλασας, δέδωκας δέ μοι ψυχήν, τῇ
θείᾳ σου καὶ ζωοποιῷ ἐμπνεύσει. Διό, Χριστέ, τὸν
δούλον σου, ἐν χώρᾳ ζώντων, ἐν σκηναῖς Δικαίων
ἀνάπταυσον.

Ἡχος βαρύς.

Ἄναπταυσον, Σωτὴρ ἡμῶν ζωοδότα, δν μετέ-
στησας ἀδελφὸν ἡμῶν ἐκ τῶν προσκαίρων,
κράζοντα δόξα σοι

Ἐτερον ἐκτὸς Τυπικοῦ. Ἡχος δ αὐτός.

Κατ' εἰκόνα σὴν καὶ δμοίωσιν, πλαστουργήσας
κατ' ἀρχὰς τὸν ἄνθρωπον, ἐν Παραδείσῳ τέ-
θεικας, κατάρχειν σου τῶν κτισμάτων φθόνῳ δὲ

Tone 4

Where is now our affection for earthly things? Where is
now the alluring pomp of transient questing? Where is now
our gold, and our silver? Where is now the surging crowd of
domestics, and their busy cries? All is dust, all is ashes, all
is shadow. Wherefore draw near that we may cry to our im-
mortal King, "Lord, Your everlasting blessings vouchsafe
unto him (her) that now has gone away. bringing him (her)
to repose in that blessedness which never grows old."

Tone 5

I called to mind the Prophet who shouted, "I am but
earth and ash." And once again I looked with attention on
the tombs, and I saw the bones therein which of flesh were
naked; and I said, "Which indeed is he that is king? Or which
is soldier? Which is the wealthy, which the needy? Which
the righteous, or which the sinner?" But to Your servant,
O Lord, grant that with the righteous he (she) may repose.

Tone 6

My beginning and foundation was the form-bestowing
Word of Your commandment; for it pleased You to make
me by compounding visible and invisible nature into a living
thing. out of earth was my body formed and made, but a
soul You gave me by the Divine and Life-creating In-breath-
ing. Wherefore, O Christ, to Your servant in the land of the
living, in the courts of the righteous, do You grant repose.

Tone 7

Bring to his (her) rest, O our Savior, You giver of life, our
brother(sister)whom You have withdrawn from this transient
world, for he (she) lifts up his (her)voice to cry: "Glory to You."

Another in Tone 7

When in Your own image and likeness You in the begin-
ning did create and fashion man, You gave him a home in
Paradise, and made him the chief of your creation. But by

διαβόλου ἀπατηθείς, τῆς βρώσεως μετέσχε, τῶν ἐντολῶν σου παραβάτης γεγονὼς διὸ πάλιν εἰς γῆν ἔξ ής ἐλήφθη, κατεδίκασας ἐπιστρέψειν, Κύριε, καὶ αἰτεῖσθαι τὴν ἀνάπauσιν.

‘Ηχος πλ. δ’.

(—)ρηνδ καὶ δδύρομαι, δταν ἐννοήσω τὸν θάνατον, καὶ ἴδω ἐν τοῖς τάφοις κειμένην τὴν κατ' εἰκόνα Θεοῦ, πλασθεῖσαν ἡμῖν ὀραιότητα, ἄμορφον, ἄδοξον, μὴ ἔχουσαν εἶδος. Ω τοῦ θαύματος! Τι τὸ περὶ ἡμᾶς τοῦτο γέγονε μυστήριον; Πῶς παρεδόθημεν τῇ φθορᾷ, καὶ συνεζεύχθημεν τῷ θανάτῳ; Οὐτως Θεοῦ προστάξει, ως γέγραπται, τοῦ παρέχοντος τοῖς μεταστᾶσι τὴν ἀνάπauσιν.

Δόξα Πατρί. Ό αὐτός.

(○)θάνατός σου, Κύριε, ἀθανασίας γέγονε πρόξενος· εἰ μὴ γὰρ ἐν μνήματι κατετέθης, οὐκ ἀνδ Παράδεισος ἡνέφκτο· διὸ τὸν μεταστάντα ἀνάπauσον ως φιλάνθρωπος.

Καὶ νῦν. Ό αὐτός.

Αγνή Παρθένε, τοῦ Λόγου Πύλη, τοῦ Θεοῦ ἡμῶν Μήτηρ, ίκέτευε ἐλεηθῆναι τὴν ψυχὴν αὐτοῦ.

Προκείμενον. ‘Ηχος γ’.

Μακαρία ἡ ὁδός, ἡ πορεύει σήμερον, δτι ἡτοιμάσθη σοι τόπος ἀναπauσεως (γ').

Στίχ. Πρὸς σέ, Κύριε, κεκράξομαι, ὁ Θεός μου.

‘Ο Ἀναγνώστης

Πρὸς Θεσσαλονικεῖς Α' Ἐπιστολῆς Παύλου
τὸ Ἀνάγνωσμα.

(Κεφ. δ', 13-17).

Πρόσχωμεν. Σοφία. Πρόσχωμεν.

the devil's envy, alas, beguiled to eat the fruit forbidden, transgressor then of Your commandments he became; wherefore back to earth, from which he first was taken, You did sentence him to return again, O Lord, and to pray You to give him rest.

I weep, and with tears lament when with understanding I think on death, and see how in the graves there sleeps the beauty which once for us was fashioned in the image of God, but now is shapeless, ignoble, and bare of all the graces. O how strange a thing; what is this mystery which concerns us humans? Why were we given up to decay? And why to death united in wedlock? Truly, as it is written, these things come to pass by ordinance of God, Who to him (her) now gone gives rest.

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

The death which You have endured, O Lord, is become the harbinger of deathlessness; if You had not been laid in Your tomb, then would not the gates of Paradise have been opened; wherefore to him (her) now gone from us give rest, for You are the Friend of Mankind.

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

Virgin chaste and holy, Gateway of the Word, Mother of our God, make supplication that his (her) soul find mercy.

Prokeimenon, Tone 3

Blessed is the way wherein you walk today, for there is prepared for you a place of rest. (3)

Unto You, O Lord, will I cry.

Priest: Wisdom!

The reading from the First Epistle of the Holy Apostle Paul to the Thessalonians. (1 Thess. 4:13-18)

Priest: Wisdom. Let us attend.

Ο Αναγνώστης

Α'δελφοί, οὐ θέλω ὑμᾶς ἀγνοεῖν περὶ τῶν κεκοιμημένων, ἵνα μὴ λυπήσθε καθὼς καὶ οἱ λοιποὶ οἱ μὴ ἔχοντες ἐλπίδα. Εἰ γὰρ πιστεύομεν δτι Ἰησοῦς ἀπέθανε καὶ ἀνέστη, οὕτω καὶ δ Θεὸς τοὺς κοιμηθέντας διὰ τοῦ Ἰησοῦ ἄξει σὺν αὐτῷ. Τοῦτο γὰρ ὑμῖν λέγομεν ἐν λόγῳ Κυρίου, δτι ἡμεῖς οἱ ζῶντες, οἱ περιλειπόμενοι εἰς τὴν παρουσίαν τοῦ Κυρίου, οὐ μὴ φθάσωμεν τοὺς κοιμηθέντας· δτι αὐτὸς δ Κύριος ἐν κελεύσματι, ἐν φωνῇ ἀρχαγγέλου καὶ ἐν σάλπιγγι Θεοῦ καταβήσεται ἀπ' οὐρανοῦ, καὶ οἱ νεκροὶ ἐν Χριστῷ ἀναστήσονται πρῶτον, ἔπειτα ἡμεῖς οἱ ζῶντες οἱ περιλειπόμενοι, ἅμα σὺν αὐτοῖς ἀρπαγησόμεθα ἐν νεφέλαις, εἰς ἀπάντησιν τοῦ Κυρίου εἰς ἀέρα, καὶ οὕτω πάντοτε σὺν Κυρίῳ ἐσόμεθα.

Ο Ιερεύς· Εἰρήνη σοι τῷ ἀναγινώσκοντι.

Ο Χορός·

Αλληλούϊα· Αλληλούϊα· Αλληλούϊα.

Ο Διάκονος

Σοφία· δρθοί· ἀκούσωμεν τοῦ ἀγίου Εὐαγγελίου.

Ο Ιερεύς· Εἰρήνη πᾶσι.

Ο Χορός· Καὶ τῷ πνεύματι σου.

Ο Ιερεὺς

Ἐκ τοῦ κατὰ Ἰωάννην ἀγίου Εὐαγγελίου

τὸ Ἀνάγνωσμα.

(Κεφ. ε', 24-30).

Ο Διάκονος· Πρόσχωμεν.

Ο Χορός· Δόξα σοι, Κύριε, δόξα σοι.

Ο Ιερεὺς

Ἐπεν δ Κύριος πρὸς τοὺς ἐληλυθότας πρὸς αὐτὸν Ἰουδαίους. Ἄμην ἀμήν λέγω ὑμῖν δτι δ

Reader

Brethren, we would not have you ignorant concerning those who are asleep, that you may not grieve as others do 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 the 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 we shall always be with the Lord. Therefore comfort one another with these words.

Priest: Peace be to you who read. And with your spirit.

Choir:

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.

Priest

Wisdom! Attend! Let us hear the Holy Gospel. Peace be to all.

Choir: And with your spirit.

Priest

The reading from the Holy Gospel of St. John. (John 5:24-30)
Let us attend.

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

Priest

The Lord said to those Jews which had come to him: Truly, truly, I say to you, he who hears my word and

τὸν λόγον μου ἀκούων καὶ πιστεύων τῷ πέμψαντί με, ἔχει ζωὴν αἰώνιον, καὶ εἰς κρίσιν οὐκ ἔρχεται, ἀλλὰ μεταβέβηκεν ἐκ τοῦ θανάτου εἰς τὴν ζωὴν. Ἐμὴν ἀμὴν λέγω ὑμῖν δτι ἔρχεται ὥρα, καὶ νῦν ἐστιν, δτε οἱ νεκροὶ ἀκούσονται τῆς φωνῆς τοῦ Υἱοῦ τοῦ Θεοῦ, καὶ οἱ ἀκούσαντες ζήσονται. Ὡσπερ γάρ ὁ Πατήρ ἔχει ζωὴν ἐν ἑαυτῷ· οὗτως ἔδωκε καὶ τῷ Υἱῷ ζωὴν ἔχειν ἐν ἑαυτῷ καὶ ἔξουσίαν ἔδωκεν αὐτῷ καὶ κρίσιν ποιεῖν, δτι υἱὸς ἀνθρώπου ἐστί. Μὴ θαυμάζετε τοῦτο· δτι ἔρχεται ὥρα, ἐν ᾧ πάντες οἱ ἐν τοῖς μνημείοις ἀκούσονται τῆς φωνῆς αὐτοῦ, καὶ ἐκπορεύσονται οἱ τὰ ἀγαθὰ ποιήσαντες εἰς ἀνάστασιν ζωῆς, οἱ δὲ τὰ φαῦλα πράξαντες εἰς ἀνάστασιν κρίσεως. Οὐ δύναμαι ἔγω ποιεῖν ἀπ' ἐμαυτοῦ οὐδέν. Καθὼς ἀκούω κρίνω, καὶ ἡ κρίσις ἡ ἐμὴ δικαία ἐστίν· δτι οὐ ζητῶ τὸ θέλημα τὸ ἐμόν, ἀλλὰ τὸ θέλημα τοῦ πέμψαντός με Πατρός.

Ο Χορός Δόξα σοι, Κύριε, δόξα σοι.

Ο Διάκονος

Ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς, ὁ Θεός, κατὰ τὸ μέγα ἔλεός σου, δεόμεθά σου ἐπάκουσον, καὶ ἐλέησον.

Ἐτι δεόμεθα ὑπὲρ ἀναπαύσεως τῆς ψυχῆς τοῦ κεκοιμημένου δούλου τοῦ Θεοῦ (τοῦδε), καὶ ὑπὲρ τοῦ συγχωρηθῆναι αὐτῷ πᾶν πλημμέλημα ἐκούσιον τε καὶ ἀκούσιον.

Οπως Κύριος ὁ Θεὸς τάξῃ τὴν ψυχὴν αὐτοῦ, ἐνθα οἱ δίκαιοι ἀναπαύονται· τὰ ἐλέη τοῦ Θεοῦ, τὴν βασιλείαν τῶν οὐρανῶν καὶ ἄφεσιν τῶν αὐτοῦ ἀμαρτιῶν, παρὰ Χριστῷ τῷ ἀθανάτῳ Βασιλεῖ καὶ Θεῷ ἡμῶν αἴτησώμεθα.

Τοῦ Κυρίου δεηθῶμεν.

Ο πρῶτος τῇ τάξει τῶν Ἱερέων, πλησίον τοῦ λειψάνου ἀπελθών, λέγει μεγαλοφώνως τὴν Εὐχὴν· Ὅσαντως καὶ οἱ συμπαρόντες Ἱερεῖς ἀπαντες μυστικῶς.

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 the 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 You, O Lord, glory to You.

Priest

Have mercy on us, O God, according to Your great mercy; we pray You listen and have mercy. (Lord have mercy.)

Again we pray for the repose of the soul of the servant of God (*Name*) departed this life; and for the forgiveness of his (her) every transgression, voluntary and involuntary. (Lord have mercy.)

Let the Lord God establish his (her) soul where the just repose; the mercies of God, the Kingdom of the Heavens, and remission of his (her) sins: let us ask of Christ our Immortal King and our God. (Lord have mercy.)

Let us pray to the Lord.

Lord have mercy.

The first-ranking priest approaches the deceased and says the following prayer in a loud voice; the other priests present simultaneously say the same prayer inaudibly.

Θεός τῶν πνευμάτων καὶ πάσης σαρκός, ὁ τὸν θάνατον καταπατήσας, τὸν δὲ διάβολον καταργήσας καὶ ζωὴν τῷ κόσμῳ σου δωρησάμενος· αὐτός, Κύριε, ἀνάπαυσον τὴν ψυχὴν τοῦ κεκοιμημένου δούλου σου (τοῦδε), ἐν τόπῳ φωτεινῷ, ἐν τόπῳ χλοερῷ, ἐν τόπῳ ἀναψύξεως, ἐνθα ἀπέδρα δδύνῃ, λύπη καὶ στεναγμός. Πᾶν ἀμάρτημα τὸ παρ' αὐτοῦ πραχθὲν ἐν λόγῳ ἢ ἔργῳ ἢ διανοίᾳ, ὡς ἀγαθὸς καὶ φιλάνθρωπος Θεός συγχώρησον· δι οὐκ ἔστιν ἀνθρωπος, ὃς ζήσεται καὶ οὐχ ἀμαρτήσει· σὺ γάρ μονος ἐκτὸς ἀμαρτίας ὑπάρχεις· ἡ δικαιοσύνη σου, δικαιοσύνη εἰς τὸν αἰῶνα, καὶ ὁ νόμος σου ἀλήθεια.

"Οτι σὺ εἶ ἡ ἀνάστασις, ἡ ζωὴ καὶ ἡ ἀνάπauσις τοῦ κεκοιμημένου δούλου σου (τοῦδε). Χριστὲ ὁ Θεός ἡμῶν, καὶ σοὶ τὴν δόξαν ἀναπέμπομεν, σὺν τῷ ἀνάρχῳ σου Πατρί, καὶ τῷ παναγίῳ, καὶ ἀγαθῷ, καὶ ζωοποιῷ σου Πνεύματι, νῦν καὶ ἀεὶ καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων. Ἄμην.

Ο Διάκονος

Τοῦ Κυρίου δεηθῶμεν.

καὶ ἔκαστος τῶν Ἱερέων κατὰ σειράν, εὐλογῶν τὸ λείψανον, ἐκφωνεῖ·

"Οτι σὺ εἶ ἡ ἀνάστασις, ἡ ζωὴ, καὶ ἡ ἀνάπauσις τοῦ κεκοιμημένου δούλου σου (ποῦδε) Χριστὲ ὁ Θεός ἡμῶν, καὶ σοὶ τὴν δόξαν ἀναπέμπομεν, σὺν τῷ ἀνάρχῳ σου Πατρί, καὶ τῷ παναγίῳ, καὶ ἀγαθῷ, καὶ ζωοποιῷ σου Πνεύματι, νῦν καὶ ἀεὶ καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων. Ἄμην.

Εἰ δὲ τῆς Νεκρωσίμου Ἀκολουθίας προΐσταται Ἀρχιερεύς, λέγει καὶ μίαν τῶν κατωτέρω Συγχωρητικῶν Εὐχῶν.

O God of all spirits and flesh, Who has trodden down death, destroying the power of the devil, bestowing life on Your world: to the soul of Your servant (*Name*) departed this life, do You Yourself, O Lord, give rest in a place of light, in a place of green pasture, in a place of refreshment, from where pain and sorrow and mourning are fled away. Every sin by him (her) committed in thought, word, or deed, do You as our good and loving God forgive, seeing that there is no man that shall live and sin not, for You alone are without sin: Your righteousness, and Your law is truth.

For You are the Resurrection, the Life, and the Repose of Your servant (*Name*), O Christ our God; and to You do we send up Glory, as to Your Eternal Father and Your All-Holy, Good, and Life-creating Spirit, both now and ever, and to the ages of ages. Amen.

Priest

Let us pray to the Lord. Lord have mercy.

Each of the priests in turn blesses the deceased and says:

For You are the Resurrection, the Life, and the Repose of Your servant (*Name*), O Christ our God; and to You do we send up Glory, as to Your Eternal Father and Your All-Holy, Good, and Life-creating Spirit, both now and ever and to the ages of ages. Amen.

If the Funeral Service is presided over by a Bishop, he then says the following Prayer of Absolution.

ΕΥΧΑΙ ΣΥΓΧΩΡΗΤΙΚΑΙ

εις πᾶσαν ἀράν καὶ ἀφορισμόν, εἰς τεθνεῶτα,
ἀναγινωσκόμεναι παρὰ τοῦ Ἀρχιερέως.

Ο Διάκονος Τοῦ Κυρίου δεηθῶμεν.

Ο Ἀρχιερεὺς

Κύριε ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, δὲ τῇ σῇ ἀρρήτῳ σοφίᾳ δη-
μιουργήσας τὸν ἄνθρωπον ἐκ τοῦ χοός, καὶ
τοῦτον ἀναμορφώσας εἰς εἰδος καὶ κάλλος, καὶ
ἔξωραῖσας, ὡς τίμιον καὶ οὐράνιον κτῆμα, εἰς δο-
ξολογίαν καὶ εὐπρέπειαν τῆς σῆς δόξης καὶ βασι-
λείας, διὰ τὸ κατ' εἰκόνα καὶ καθ' ὅμοιωσιν τοῦτον
παραγαγεῖν· τὴν ἐντολὴν δὲ παραβάντα τοῦ σοῦ
προστάγματος, καὶ μεταλαβόντα τῆς εἰκόνος, καὶ
μὴ φυλάξαντα· καὶ διὰ τοῦτο, ἵνα μὴ τὸ κακὸν ἀθά-
νατον γένηται, φιλανθρώπως κελεύσας τὴν κρᾶ-
σιν, καὶ μῆιν ταύτην, καὶ τὸν ἄρρηκτὸν σου, τοῦτον
δεσμόν, ὡς Θεὸς τῶν Πατέρων ἡμῶν, τῷ θείῳ βου-
λήματι ἀποτέμνεσθαι καὶ διαλύεσθαι· ὥστε τὴν
μὲν ψυχὴν ἐκεῖσε χωρεῖν, ἔνθα καὶ τὸ εἶναι προσε-
λάβετο, μέχρι τῆς κοινῆς ἀναστάσεως, τὸ δὲ σῶμα
εἰς τὰ ἔξ ὀν συνετέθη ἀναλύεσθαι· διὰ τοῦτο δεό-
μεθα σοῦ τοῦ ἀνάρχου Πατρός, καὶ τοῦ μονογε-
νοῦσ σου Υἱοῦ, καὶ τοῦ παναγίου, καὶ δμοουσίου
καὶ ζωοποιοῦ σου Πνεύματος, ἵνα μὴ παρίδῃς τὸ
σὸν πλάσμα καταποθῆναι τῇ ἀπωλείᾳ· ἀλλὰ τὸ μὲν
σῶμα διαλυθῆναι εἰς τὰ ἔξ ὀν συνετέθη, τὴν δὲ ψυ-
χὴν καταταγῆναι ἐν τῷ χορῷ τῶν δικαίων. Ναί,
Κύριε ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, νικησάτω σου τὸ ἄμετρον
ἔλεος, καὶ ἡ φιλανθρωπία ἡ ἀνείκαστος· καὶ εἴτε
ὑπὸ κατάραν πατρὸς ἢ μητρός, εἴτε τῷ ἰδίῳ ἀνα-
θέματι ὑπέπεσεν δοῦλός σου οὗτος, εἴτε τινὰ τῶν
ἱερωμένων παρεπίκρανε, καὶ παρ' αὐτοῦ δεσμὸν
ἄλυτον ἐδέξατο, εἴτε ὑπὸ Ἀρχιερέως βαρυτάτῳ

FUNERAL SERVICE

PRAVERS OF ABSOLUTION

For the loosing from every curse and interdict, read for
the deceased person by the Bishop.

Priest: Let us pray to the Lord, Lord have mercy.

O Lord our God, Who by Your unutterable wisdom
have fashioned man out of the dust and transformed
him into comeliness and beauty; and have adorned him,
as a precious and heavenly creature, for doxology and
magnificence of Your glory and Kingdom, in that You
brought him into existence as a being fashioned according
to Your image and likeness; and Who, when he had trans-
gressed the commandment of Your ordinance, and kept
it not, although he participated in Your image, gave com-
mand for this reason, as God of our fathers, to prevent
evil from becoming immortal, decreeing that his composite
and mixture, this bond which You made for joining body
and soul unbreakably, should be sundered by Your divine
Will, and be dissolved; so that the soul would withdraw
where it had required existence, and there abide until
the general Resurrection; whereas the body would break
up into the elements out of which it had first been com-
pounded; for this reason we pray You, the beginningless
Father, and Your Only-Begotten Son, and Your All-Holy,
Consubstantial and Life-creating Spirit, that endured not
to see the work of Your fashioning swallowed up by
destruction, but rather let the body indeed be dissolved
into the elements, and let the soul be appointed a place
in the Choir of the Just: Yea, O Lord our God, let Your
immeasurable mercy prevail, and Your manbefriending
love which is beyond compare; and if this servant has in-
curred the curse of father or mother, or a ban invoked
upon himself (herself); or if he (she) has provoked any
priest to bitter severity, and from him has incurred a
ban unbreakable; or if he (she) has incurred a Bishop's

ἀφορισμῷ περιέπεσε, καὶ ἀμελείᾳ καὶ ῥαθυμίᾳ χρησάμενος, οὐκ ἔτυχε συγχωρήσεως, συγχώρησον αὐτῷ δι' ἐμοῦ τοῦ ἀμαρτωλοῦ καὶ ἀναξίου δούλου σου· καὶ τὸ μὲν σῶμα αὐτοῦ εἰς τὰ ἔξ ὅν συνετέθη διάλυσον, τὴν δὲ ψυχὴν αὐτοῦ ἐν σκηναῖς Ἅγιων κατάταξον. Ναί, Κύριε ὁ Θεός ἡμῶν, ὁ τοῖς ἀγίοις σου Μαθηταῖς καὶ Ἀποστόλοις τὴν ἔξουσίαν ταύτην δούς, ὅστε τῶν ἀμαρτημάτων διδόναι τὴν ἄφεσιν, καὶ εἰπών· Ὅσα ἀν δήσητε καὶ λύσητε, ἵνα ὅσι δεδεμένα, καὶ λελυμένα· δι' αὐτῶν δὲ καὶ εἰς ἡμᾶς, εἰ καὶ ἀναξίους, ὁσαύτως τὴν τηλικαύτην δωρεὰν φιλανθρώπως διαβιβάσας, λῦσον τὸν κοιμηθέντα δοσλόν σου (τὸν δεῖνα) τοῦ ψυχικοῦ καὶ σωματικοῦ ἀμαρτήματος, καὶ ἔστω συγκεχωρημένος, καὶ ἐν τῷ νῦν αἰώνι καὶ ἐν τῷ μέλλοντι· πρεσβείαις τῆς παναχράντου καὶ ἀειπαρθένου σου Μητρός, καὶ πάντων σου τῶν Ἅγιων. Ἄμην.

*

Ἐ ὑ χ ἡ ἐτέρα.

Τοῦ Κυρίου δεηθῶμεν.

Δέσποτα πολυέλεε, Κύριε Ἰησοῦ Χριστὲ ὁ Θεός ἡμῶν, δι τὰς κλεῖς τῆς τῶν οὐρανῶν Βασιλείας, καὶ τῇ σῇ χάριτι τὴν τοῦ δεσμεῖν τε καὶ λύειν τὰς τῶν ἀνθρώπων ἀμαρτίας, μετὰ τὴν ἀγίαν σου ἐκ νεκρῶν τριήμερον ἔξανάστασιν, τοῖς σοῖς ἀγίοις Μαθηταῖς καὶ Ἱεροῖς Ἀποστόλοις δωρησάμενος ἔξουσίαν, ὅστε δεδεμένα εἶναι καὶ ἐν τῷ οὐρανῷ δσα δι' αὐτῶν ἐν γῇ δέδενται, καὶ λελυμένα ὁσαύτως ἐν τῷ οὐρανῷ δσα δι' αὐτῶν ἐν γῇ λέλυνται, διαδόχους δὲ ἡμᾶς τοὺς εὐτελεῖς καὶ ἀναξίους δούλους σου τῆς αὐτῆς ταύτης παρὰ σου ὑπεραγίας δωρεᾶς τε καὶ χάριτος τῇ ἀφάτῳ σου φιλανθρωπίᾳ καταξιώσας γενέσθαι, ὅστε καὶ ἡμᾶς

very grievous interdict, but through thoughtlessness and needlessness has failed to obtain forgiveness; do You forgive him (her) through me, Your sinful and unworthy servant; and let his (her) body indeed dissolve into its elements, but his (her) soul do You appoint to dwell in the tentings of the Saints. Yea, O Lord our God, Who to Your holy Disciples and Apostles gave this authority for granting remission of sins, and did say that whatsoever things they would bind and loose, those things would be bound and would be loosed; and Who through them in Your manbefriending love has caused to be transmitted to us also, unworthy though we be, the same gift in equal measure; loose this Your servant (*Name*), now fallen asleep from sin of soul and body, and make him (her) to be now forgiven in this present world and in the world to come; through the intercessions of Your all-pure and Ever Virgin Mother, and of all the Saints. Amen.

Second Prayer of Absolution

Let us pray to the Lord. Lord have mercy.

Greatly merciful Sovereign Lord Jesus Christ our God, Who after Your holy, third-day resurrection from the dead gave to Your holy Disciples and Apostles the Keys of the Kingdom of Heaven, and also the authority of Your Grace both to bind and to loose the sins of men, so that bound in Heaven would be whatsoever things through them might be bound on earth, and likewise loosed in Heaven whatsoever things through them might be loosed; and gave also that as their successors, we, Your deficient and unworthy servants, should have, by Your unutterable and manbefriending love, this same exceedingly holy Gift and Grace from You, so that we in like manner should

οὗτω δεσμεῖν τε καὶ λύειν τὰ ἐν τῷ λαῷ σου συμβαίνοντα· αὐτός, πανάγαθε Βασιλεῦ, δι’ ἑμοῦ τοῦ ταπεινοῦ καὶ ἀναξίου δούλου σου, συγχώρησον τῷ δούλῳ σου (τῷ δεῖνι) εἴτι ἐν τῷ παρόντι βίῳ ὡς ἄνθρωπος ἐπλημμέλησε· καὶ ἄφες αὐτῷ ὅσα ἐν λόγῳ ἢ ἔργῳ ἢ κατὰ διάνοιαν ἡμαρτε, λύσας αὐτοῦ καὶ τὸν ἐπικείμενον, μεθ’ οἰωνδήποτε τρόπων, δεσμόν, ὃν αὐτὸς καθ’ ἑαυτὸν ἐκ συναρπαγῆς ἢ ἄλλης τινὸς αιτίας ἔδησεν, εἴτε ὑπὸ Ἀρχιερέως εἴτε παρ’ ἄλλου τινός, φθόνῳ καὶ συνεργείᾳ τοῦ πονηροῦ, τοιοῦτον ὑπέστη δλίσθημα· εὐδόκησον, ὡς μόνος ἀγαθὸς καὶ πολυέλεος, τὴν μὲν ψυχὴν αὐτοῦ μετὰ τῶν Ἅγίων ταχθῆναι τῶν ἀπ’ αἰῶνός σοι εὐαρεστησάντων, τὸ δὲ σῶμα τῇ παρὰ σοῦ δημιουργηθείσῃ φύσει δοθῆναι. “Οτι εὐλογητὸς καὶ δεδοξασμένος ὑπάρχεις εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας. Ἄμην.

Ο Διάκονος

Δόξα... Καὶ νῦν... Κύριε, ἐλέησον (γ'). Πάτερ ἄγιε, εὐλόγησον.

Εἶτα παρὰ τοῦ Ἀρχιερέως ἢ τοῦ πρώτου τῇ τάξει Ἱερέως ἢ νεκρώσιμος Ἀπόλυτος οὗτως.

Δόξα σοι δ Θεός, ἢ ἐλπὶς ἡμῶν, δόξα σοι.

Ο καὶ νεκρῶν καὶ ζώντων τὴν ἔξουσίαν ἔχων, ὡς ἀθάνατος Βασιλεὺς, καὶ ἀναστὰς ἐκ νεκρῶν, Χριστὸς ὁ ἀληθινὸς Θεὸς ἡμῶν, ταῖς πρεσβείαις τῆς παναχράντου ἀγίας αὐτοῦ Μητρός, τῶν ἁγίων ἐνδόξων καὶ πανευφήμων Ἀποστόλων, τῶν δσίων καὶ θεοφόρων Πατέρων ἡμῶν, τῶν ἁγίων καὶ ἐνδόξων προπατόρων Ἀβραάμ, Ἰσαάκ, καὶ Ἰακώβ, τοῦ ἁγίου καὶ δικαίου φίλου αὐτοῦ Λαζάρου τοῦ τετραημέρου καὶ πάντων τῶν Ἅγιων, τὴν ψυχὴν τοῦ ἐξ ἡμῶν μεταστάντος δούλου αὐτοῦ (τοῦ δεῖνος) ἐν σκηναῖς δικαίων τάξαι, ἐν κόλποις Ἀ-

both bind and loose the things that happen to be done among Your people; Yourself, All-Good King, through me, Your humble and unprofitable servant, forgive this Your servant whatsoever mistakes as a human being he (she) has made in this present life: remit for him (her) whatsoever sins he (she) has committed in word, deed, and thought: and loose him (her) also from any ban which in any wise whatsoever has come upon him (her), whether he (she) himself (herself) out of recklessness or by some other fault has bound it upon himself (herself); or, by a Bishop or another, when, because of the envy and cooperation of the Evil One, he (she) stumbled into so grievous a state: be well pleased, as alone Good and greatly merciful, that his (her) soul be appointed a place with the Saints which from everlasting have been well pleasing to You, but that his (her) body be given to the nature which You have fashioned; for blessed and glorified are You to the ages. Amen.

Priest

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit both now and ever and to the ages of ages. Amen. Lord have mercy; Lord have mercy; Lord have mercy.

Glory to You, O Christ our God and our Hope; glory to You.

May Christ our true God, Who rose from the dead, have mercy on us; He Who as Immortal King has authority over both the dead and the living. Through the intercessions of His spotless, pure, and holy Mother; of His holy and just friend Lazaros, who lay in the grave four days; of the holy and glorious forefathers, Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob; may He give rest to our brother (sister), who has departed from us, and number him (her) among the just and holy, through His goodness and compassion, as our merciful God.

βραὰμ ἀναπαύσαι, καὶ μετὰ ἀγίων συναριθμήσαι,
ἡμᾶς δὲ ἐλεήσαι ὡς ἀγαθὸς καὶ φιλάνθρωπος.

Αἰωνία σου ἡ μνήμη, ἀξιομακάριστε καὶ ἀεί-
μνηστε ἀδελφὲ ἡμῶν (ἐκ γ').

Ἐπὶ δὲ γυναικῶν

Αἰωνία σου ἡ μνήμη, ἀξιομακάριστος καὶ ἀεί-
μνηστος ἀδελφὴ ἡμῶν.

Μετὰ δὲ τὴν ἀπόλυσιν γίνεται ὁ τελευταῖος
ἀσπασμὸς τοῦ λειψάνου, ψαλλομένου τοῦ ἔξῆς
Στιχηροῦ Προσομοίου.

Ὕχος β'. Ὄτε ἐκ τοῦ ξύλου σε νεκρόν.

Δεῦτε τελευταῖον ἀσπασμόν, δῶμεν ἀδελφοὶ τῷ
θανόντι, εὐχαριστοῦντες Θεῷ· οὗτος γάρ ἔξ-
ειπε τῇσι συγγενείᾳς αὐτοῦ, καὶ πρὸς τάφον ἐπεί-
γεται, οὐκ ἔτι φροντίζων, τὰ τῇσι ματαιότητος, καὶ
πολυμόχθου σαρκός. Ποῦ νῦν συγγενεῖς τε καὶ
φίλοι; Ἀρτὶ χωριζόμεθα, δνπερ ἀναπαῦσαι Κύριος
εὐξώμεθα.

Ὕχος δ αὐτός.

Ποῖος χωρισμός, δὲ ἀδελφοί, ποῖος κοκετός, ποῖος
θρῆνος, ἐν τῇ παρούσῃ ῥοπῇ! Δεῦτε οὖν ἀ-
σπάσασθε τὸν πρὸ μικροῦ μεθ' ἡμῶν παραδίδοται
τάφῳ γάρ, καλύπτεται λίθῳ, σκότει κατοικίζεται,
νεκροῖς συνθάπτεται πάντες συγγενεῖς τε καὶ φίλοι,
ἄρτι χωριζόμεθα, δνπερ ἀναπαῦσαι Κύριος εὐξώ-
μεθα.

Θεοτοκίον

Σῳζε τὸν ἑλπίζοντας εἰς σέ, Μήτηρ τοῦ ἀδύτου
Ἡλίου, Θεογεννήτρια· αἴτησαι πρεσβείαις σου

Everlasting be your memory, O our brother, who are
worthy of blessedness and eternal memory. (3)

For women:

Everlasting be your memory, O our sister, who are
worthy of blessedness and eternal memory. (3)

*And the Choir begins the Stikhera of the Last Kiss,
singing as many as may be needed to fill up the time
until all have said Farewell.*

Tone 2

Brethren, come, and let us a farewell kiss give to him
(her) whom death has taken, and offer thanks to God.
For he (she) has departed from the bosom of his (her)
kin; and he (she) hastens to burial, no longer remembering
vanity, nor yet the flesh which is often sore distressed.
Where are now his (her) kindred and comrades? Now is
come the hour of partings: let us pray to the Lord to
bring him (her) to his (her) rest.

Tone 2

Brethren, what at this last moment means your distress
of parting, your wailing? What means your funeral dirge?
Come, and give a kiss to him (her) so lately with us: for
consigned to the grave is he (she); with stone is he (she)
to be covered. Darkness is his (her) dwelling place; he (she)
with the dead is entombed. Come, all you his (her) kin-
dred and comrades: now is come the hour of parting.
let us pray to the Lord to bring him (her) to his (her) rest.

Theotokion

Mother of the never setting Sun, Parent of our God,
O preserve them that set their hope on you; intercede,

τὸν Ὑπεράγαθον, ἀναπαῦσαι δεόμεθα, τὸν νῦν μεταστάντα, ἐνθα ἀναπαύονται αἱ τῶν δικαίων ψυχαὶ· θείων ἀγαθῶν κληρονόμον, δεῖξον ἐν αὐλαῖς τῶν δικαίων εἰς μνημόσυνον, Πανάμωμε, αἰώνιον.

Δόξα. Ἡχος πλ. β'.

Ορῶντές με ἄφωνον καὶ ἄπνουν προκείμενον, κλαύσατε πάντες ἐπ' ἐμοὶ, ἀδελφοὶ καὶ φίλοι, συγγενεῖς καὶ γνωστοί· τὴν γὰρ χθὲς ἡμέραν μεθ' ὑμῶν ἔλαλον, καὶ ἄφων ἐπῆλθέ μοι ἡ φοβερὰ ὥρα τοῦ θανάτου. Ἀλλὰ δεῦτε πάντες οἱ ποθούμενοί με, καὶ ἀσπάσασθέ με τὸν τελευταῖον ἀσπασμόν· οὐκ ἔτι γὰρ μεθ' ὑμῶν πορεύομαι, ἢ συλλαλήσω τοῦ λοιποῦ· εἰς κριτὴν γὰρ ἀπέρχομαι, ἐνθα προσωποληψία οὐκ ἔστι· δοῦλος γὰρ καὶ δεσπότης δόμον παρίστανται, βασιλεὺς καὶ στρατιώτης, πλούσιος καὶ πένης, ἐν ἀξιώματι ἵσω· ἔκαστος γὰρ ἐκ τῶν ἴδιων ἔργων ἢ δοξασθήσεται ἢ αἰσχυνθήσεται. Ἀλλ' αἰτῶ πάντας καὶ δυσωπῶ, ἀδιαλείπτως ὑπὲρ ἐμοῦ προσεύχεσθαι Χριστῷ τῷ Θεῷ, ἵνα μὴ καταταγῶ διὰ τὰς ἀμαρτίας μου, εἰς τὸν τόπον τῆς βασάνου, ἀλλ' ἵνα με κατατάξῃ, δπου τὸ φῶς τῆς ζωῆς.

Καὶ νῦν. Θεοτοκίον. Ο αὐτός.

Πρεσβείαις τῆς τεκούσης σε, Χριστέ, καὶ τῶν Μαρτύρων σου, Ἀποστόλων, Προφητῶν, Ἱεραρχῶν, Οσίων καὶ Δικαίων, καὶ πάντων τῶν Ἀγίων, τὸν κοιμηθέντα δοῦλόν σου ἀνάπαυσον.

Ο Ιερεὺς

Δι' εὐχῶν τῶν ἀγίων Πατέρων ἡμῶν, Κύριε Ἰησοῦ Χριστέ, δο Θεός ἡμῶν, ἐλέησον καὶ σῶσον ἡμᾶς.

Ο Χορός. Ἄμην.

we pray you, with our greatly gracious Lord, that repose may be granted him (her) that now is departed. in that habitation where repose the souls of the Just: and unto everlasting remembrance set him (her) in the courts of the Righteous, Maid All-Blameless, as the heir of blessings divine.

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

Looking on me as I lie here prone before you, voiceless and unbreathing, mourn for me, everyone—brethren and friends, kindred, and you who knew me well; for but yesterday with you I was talking, and suddenly there came upon me the fearful hour of death: therefore come, all you that long for me, and kiss me with the last kiss of parting. For no longer shall I walk with you, nor talk with you henceforth: for to the Judge I go, where no person is valued for his (her) earthly station: Yea, slave and master together stand before Him, king and soldier, rich man and poor man, all accounted of equal rank: for each one, according to his (her) own deeds shall be glorified, or shall be put to shame. Therefore I beg you all, and implore you, to offer prayer unceasingly for me to Christ our God, that I be not assigned for my sins to the place of torment; but that He assign me to the place where there is Light of Life.

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

Theotokion, Tone 6

Through the prayers of her that gave You birth, O Christ, and the prayers of Your Forerunner, of Apostles, Prophets, Hierarchs, Ascetics, and of the Righteous, and of all the Saints, to Your sleeping servant do You grant repose.

Priest

Through the prayers of our Holy Fathers, Lord Jesus Christ, have mercy and save us.

Choir: Amen.

ΕΙΣ ΚΕΚΟΙΜΗΜΕΝΟΥΣ

Εἰ δὲ προϊσταται Ἐρχιερεύς, λέγει οὗτος.
Δι' εὐχῶν τῶν ἀγίων Πατέρων ἡμῶν...

‘Ο Ιερεὺς

Δι' εὐχῶν τοῦ ἀγίου Δεσπότου ἡμῶν...

Μετὰ τὸ πέρας τοῦ ἀσπασμοῦ ἄραντες τὸ λείψανον, ἀπερχόμεθα εἰς τὸν τάφον ψάλλοντες τό·
Θρηνῶ καὶ δδύρομαι... (σελ. 78).

Ἐπὶ τοῦ τάφου.

Καὶ ἐν τῷ κατατεθεῖναι τὸν νεκρὸν ἐν τῷ μνημείῳ, ὁ Ιερεὺς ἀναγινώσκει τὸ «Νεκρώσιμον Τρισάγιον», ὡς ἐν τῷ οἴκῳ (βλέπε, σελ. 98 -101).

Μετὰ ταῦτα καταβιβάζεται ὁ νεκρὸς ἐν τῷ τάφῳ, ὅποτε ὁ Ιερεὺς ῥαντίζει αὐτὸν σταυροειδῶς διὰ τοῦ ἔλαίου τῆς κανδήλας λέγων·

Πάντεις με ὑσσώπῳ καὶ καθαρισθήσομαι, πλυνεῖς με, καὶ ὑπὲρ χιόνα λευκανθήσομαι.

Εἴτα ἄρας χοῦν διὰ τοῦ πτύου, βίπτει αὐτὸν σταυροειδῶς ἐπὶ τοῦ νεκροῦ λέγων·

Τοῦ Κυρίου ἡ γῆ καὶ τὸ πλήρωμα αὐτῆς, ἡ οἰκουμένη καὶ πάντες οἱ κατοικοῦντες ἐν αὐτῇ.
Γῆ εἰ καὶ εἰς γῆν ἀπελεύσει.

Ἄπολυσις.

FUNERAL SERVICE

If a Bishop is presiding, he says:
Through the prayers of our holy Fathers . . .

Priest

Through the prayers of our holy Bishop . . .

After the last farewell has been given we proceed to the grave, singing:

I weep, and with tears lament . . . (see page 78).

THE BURIAL

At the gravesite the Trisagion is sung (see pages 98-101).
Then the Priest sprinkles the deceased in the form of the Cross with oil, saying:

You shall sprinkle me with hyssop and I shall be clean.
You shall wash me and I shall be whiter than snow.

Then the priest sprinkles the deceased in the form of the Cross with earth, saying:

The earth is the Lord's, and the fullness thereof; the world, and all that dwell therein. You are dust, and to dust you will return.

Through the prayers of our holy Fathers . . .