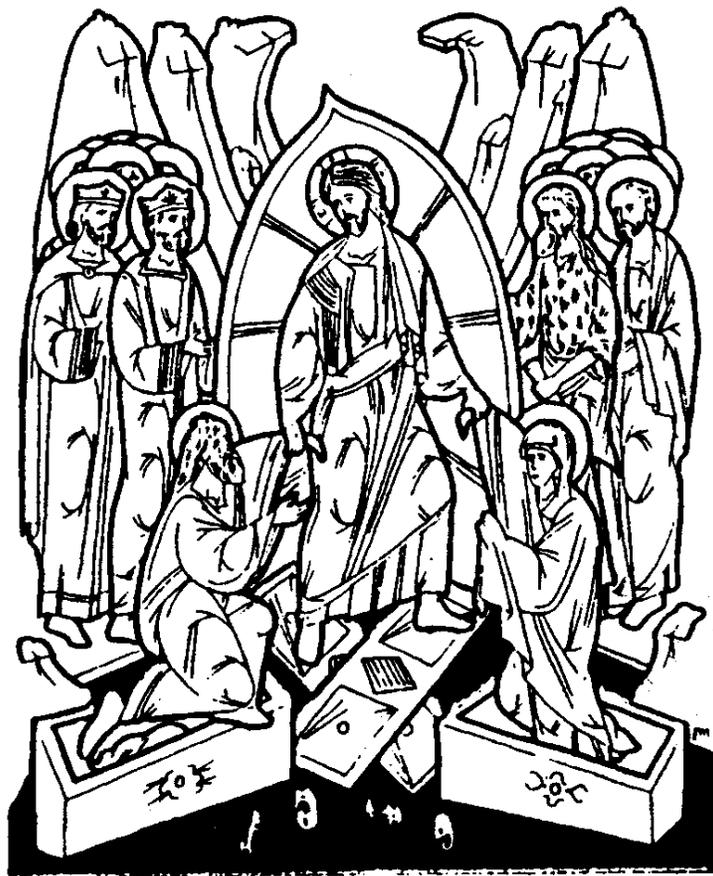


THE NORMAL ORDER OF THE ORTHODOX FUNERAL



## THE FUNERAL SERVICE

On the day of the funeral the Priest escorts the body of the departed from the entrance of the church to the soleas, censing with the censer and chanting the: "Holy God, holy Mighty, holy Immortal..." at a slow pace. When they arrive at the soleas the casket is opened and the funeral service begins. It consists of the following parts:

1. A "conversation" between the departed and God through the lips of those attending, by the chanting of eighteen verses from Psalm 118 (119 in western bibles) in three stanzas. This is the longest of all Psalms (176 verses in all), and its main theme is to be a song of praise to the Divine Law by using in each verse (except one, No. 122) one of ten different words which reveal the Law given by God to man, such as: Law, Way, Judgment, Witness, Commandments, Ordinances, Rules, Truth, Word, and Declaration. This is intended to demonstrate how precious is the Law of God, of what great benefit it is to man, and with what reverence man must accept it. It begins with this impressive statement: "The undefiled in the course of their life; praise the Lord," and continues with: "Blessed are you, O Lord, teach me your statutes. Alleluia" (which means: praise the Lord). "My soul is now burning with a strong desire for ever to obey your truths. Alleluia." "Lead on my faithful heart to your testimonies, and ever not to greediness. Alleluia." "Y our own hands created me and fashioned me; give me understanding that I may learn your commandments. Be merciful to me, O Lord." "I am yours, save me, for your statutes I have always sought. Be merciful to me, O Lord." "From all your instructions, Lord, I have never strayed, for you have given me the Law. Be merciful to me, O Lord." "Look graciously upon me and have mercy on me, as you do for those who love your name. Alleluia." "My pleading voice, hear O my Lord, in your great mercy, and in

your justice grant me life. Alleluia" "Let my soul live, and it shall praise you, and your ordinances shall assist me. Alleluia" "I wandered as sheep who lost the trodden path; come and seek your servant, Lord, for your commandments I have not forgotten."

2. The "conversation" continues with three of four "Evlogitaria." so called because each starts with the preface: ("Evlogitos i, Kyrie", which means: Blessed are you, O Lord.) "Blessed are you, O Lord, teach me your statutes." "The company of saints has found the source of life...may I find too the way through repentance..."

"You who of old, created me out of nothing in your divine image...to your own likeness restore me..."

"I am an icon of your ineffable glory , even though the marks of sin are on me; cleanse me in your compassion... and make me, once again, a citizen of Paradise."

3. Then, we the living add our pleas in support of the requests of the deceased with the last Evlogitarion: "Rest, O God, your departed servant and assign him to Paradise..." a hymn to the Trinity. "Let us praise the tri-brilliance of the singleness of the Godhead...shine upon us, who in faith worship you, and deliver all of us from the eternal fire." a hymn to the Theotokos: "Hail, holy one, who bore God in the flesh so that all of us could be saved...through you may we find Paradise, O pure and blessed Theotokos." and the Kontakion: "With all the saints, give rest, O Christ, to your departed servant's soul, where there is no pain, no sorrow and no lament, but only life eternally."

4. Now comes the philosophy of life, graphically expressed with eight hymns written by St. John of Damascus: "What pleasure of life ever remains unmixed with grief? What glory endures immovable on earth? All are feebler than shadows, all more illusive than dreams. In a

single moment all are supplanted by death. But... "

"Like a flower it withers, and like a dream it vanishes and dissolves away, every human being..."

"All human things are vanity, which do not survive a person's death..."

"Indeed, how awesome of our death is the mystery ! How the soul is forcibly severed from its harmonious union with the body..."

"I brought to mind the prophet (Ezekiel) who cried I am earth and dust; and again I looked in the graves and beheld the naked bones and said, to whom could these belong? King or soldier, rich or poor, righteous or sinner?"

"I weep and I lament when I come face to face with death..." Could it be because we are not prepared?

5. Then comes the teaching of the Church with a Preface (Prokimenon), an Apostolic passage and a Gospel passage. The Preface to the Apostolic Reading is very touching, indeed. We, the living, address to the deceased these prayerful, and wishful words: "Blessed is the road on which you travel today, because a place of rest has been prepared for you." We speak, naturally, not to the still body, but to the living soul which, we pray, is on its way to a hospitable place where myriads of luminous spirits of relatives and friends and all the righteous will be waiting to welcome it and lead it to the bosom of Abraham.

In the Apostolic passage from First Thessalonians 4:13-17, Paul tells Christians what their attitude toward death should be: "Brethren, I do not want you to be ignorant about those who have fallen asleep, so that you will not grieve like those who have no hope..." and he goes on to give a superbly beautiful and inspirational picture of the second coming of the Lord to judge the

living and the dead. That judgment by the Lord is described clearly, concisely and emphatically in the Gospel reading from John 5:24-30, "...whoever hears my word, and believes in him who sent me, has eternal life. He will not be judged, but has already passed from death to life...Do not be surprised at this; for the time is coming when all the dead in the graves will hear his voice, and they will come forth: Those who have done the good deeds to a resurrection of life, and those who have done the evil deeds to a resurrection of judgment..."

6. Now comes the final petition, prayer and dismissal. without the: "Through the prayers of our holy Fathers..."

7. The eulogy is delivered at this time. and all are invited to pass by the casket and offer the "last kiss" i.e. pay the final respects to the departed.

8. When all have passed through, the Priest (may make the committal here or make it at the grave site) escorts the body to the entrance of the church where he concludes the whole service with the: "For you are the Resurrection, the life and the repose of your departed servant (N)..." and: "Through the prayers of our holy Fathers, Lord Jesus Christ, our God, have mercy on us and save us. Amen."

9. The body is then taken to the grave site where the Trisagion is said again and the committal is made (if not already done in the church) as follows: The Priest pours on the body wine saying; "Sprinkle me with hyssop and I shall be cleansed, wash me and I shall be whiter than snow." Then he spreads some earth on the body, saying: "The earth is the Lord's and the fullness thereof, the world and those who dwell therein, you are earth and to earth shall you return."

**Ἱερεύς:** Εὐλογητὸς ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, πάντοτε, νῦν καὶ ἀεὶ καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων.

**Λαός:** Ἀμήν.

#### ΣΤΑΣΙΣ ΠΡΩΤΗ

Ἀπὸ Ψαλμὸν 118 Ἦχος πλ. β'

- Ἄμωμοι ἐν ὁδῷ, ἀλληλούϊα.
- Εὐλογητὸς εἶ, Κύριε, δίδαξόν με τὰ δικαιώματά σου. Ἀλληλούϊα.
- Ἐπεπόθησεν ἡ ψυχὴ μου τοῦ ἐπιθυμῆσαι τὰ κρίματά σου ἐν παντὶ καιρῷ. Ἀλληλούϊα.
- Ἐνύσταξεν ἡ ψυχή μου ἀπὸ ἀκηδίας, βεβαίωσόν με ἐν τοῖς λόγοις σου. Ἀλληλούϊα.
- Κλῖνον τὴν καρδίαν μου εἰς τὰ μαρτύριά σου, καὶ μὴ εἰς πλεονεξίαν. Ἀλληλούϊα.
- Ἄθυμία κατέσχε με ἀπὸ ἀμαρτωλῶν, τῶν ἐγκαταλιμπανόντων τὸν νόμον σου. Ἀλληλούϊα.
- Μετοχος ἐγὼ εἰμὶ πάντων τῶν φοβουμένων σε, καὶ τῶν φυλασσόντων τὰς ἐντολάς σου. Ἀλληλούϊα.
- Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υἱῷ καὶ Ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι, καὶ νῦν καὶ ἀεὶ καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων. Ἀμήν. Ἀλληλούϊα.

**Ἱερεύς:** Ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς ὁ Θεὸς κατὰ τὸ μεγα ἔλεός σου, δεόμεθά σου, ἐπάκουσον καὶ ἐλέησον.

- Ἐτι δεόμεθα ὑπερ ἀναπαύσεως τῆς ψυχῆς τοῦ κεκοιμημένου δούλου (τῆς κεκοιμημένης δούλης) τοῦ Θεοῦ (N), καὶ ὑπὲρ τοῦ συγχωρηθῆναι αὐτῷ (αὐτῇ) πᾶν πλημμέλημα ἐκούσιόν τε καὶ ἀκούσιον.
- Ὅπως Κύριος ὁ Θεός, τάξη τὴν ψυχὴν αὐτοῦ (αὐτῆς) ἔνθα οἱ δίκαιοι ἀναπαύονται, τὰ ἐλέη τοῦ Θεοῦ, τὴν βασιλείαν τῶν οὐρανῶν, καὶ ἄφεσιν τῶν αὐτοῦ (αὐτῆς) ἀμαρτιῶν, παρὰ Χριστῷ τῷ ἀθανάτῳ Βασιλεῖ καὶ Θεῷ ἡμῶν αἰτησώμεθα.

**Ἱερεύς:** Τοῦ Κυρίου δεηθῶμεν.

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

**People:** Amen.

#### FIRST STASIS

From Psalm 119 Plagal II

- Blessed are the undefiled on their way. Alleluia.
- Blessed are you, O Lord, teach me your statutes. Alleluia.
- My soul is now burning with a strong desire for ever to obey your truths. Alleluia.

- My soul has grown weary because of being despondent; strengthen me with your holy words. Alleluia.
- Lead on my faithful heart to your testimonies, and ever not to greediness. Alleluia.
- Exceedingly distressed I am, because the sinful men forsake and disregard your law. Alleluia.
- I am a true companion of all who love and fear you and keep and honor your commandments. Alleluia.
- Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and to the ages of ages. Amen. Alleluia.

**Priest:** Have mercy on us, O God, according to your great mercy, we pray to you, hear us and have mercy.

- Again we pray for the repose of the soul of the servant of God (**N**) who has fallen asleep, and for the forgiveness of all his (**her**) errors, both voluntary and involuntary.
- That the Lord God will place his (**her**) soul where the righteous rest, and will grant to him (**her**) the mercies of God, the kingdom of heaven and the forgiveness of his (**her**) sins, let us ask of Christ our immortal King and God.

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

Λαός: Κύριε, ἐλέησον.

Ἱερεύς: Ὅτι σὺ εἶ ἡ ἀνάστασις, ἡ ζωὴ, καὶ ἡ ἀνάπαυσις τοῦ κεκοιμημένου δούλου (τῆς κεκοιμημένης δούλης) σου (N), Χριστὲ ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, καὶ σοὶ τὴν δόξαν ἀναπέμπομεν, σὺν τῷ ἀνάρχῳ σου Πατρὶ, καὶ τῷ παναγίῳ, καὶ ἀγαθῷ καὶ ζωοποιῷ σου Πνεύματι, νῦν καὶ ἀεὶ καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων.

Λαός: Ἀμήν.

#### ΣΤΑΣΙΣ ΔΕΥΤΕΡΑ

Ἦχος πλ. α'

- Αἱ χεῖρες σου ἐποίησάν με καὶ ἔπλασάν με, συνέτισόν με καὶ μαθήσομαι τὰς ἐντολάς σου. Ἐλέησόν με, Κύριε.
- Ὅτι ἐγενήθην ὡς ἄσκος ἐν πάχνῃ, τὰ δικαιώματά σου οὐκ ἐπελαθόμην. Ἐλέησόν με, Κύριε.
- Σὸς εἶμι ἐγώ, σῶσόν με, ὅτι τὰ δικαιώματά σου ἐξεζήτησα. Ἐλέησόν με, Κύριε.
- Ἀπὸ τῶν κριμάτων σου οὐκ ἐξέκλινα, ὅτι σὺ ἐνομοθέτησάς με. Ἐλέησόν με, Κύριε.
- Ἔκλινα τὴν καρδίαν μου, τοῦ ποιῆσαι τὰ δικαιώματά σου εἰς τὸν αἰῶνα δι' ἀντάμειψιν. Ἐλέησόν με, Κύριε.
- Καιρὸς τοῦ ποιῆσαι τῷ Κυρίῳ, διεσκέδασαν τὸν νόμον σου. Ἐλέησόν με, Κύριε.
- Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υἱῷ καὶ Ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι, καὶ νῦν καὶ ἀεὶ καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων. Ἀμήν. Ἐλέησόν με, Κύριε, Κύριε.

#### ΣΤΑΣΙΣ ΤΡΙΤΗ

Ἦχος πλ. δ'

Καὶ ἐλέησόν με. Ἀλληλούϊα.

- Ἐπίβλεπον ἐπ' ἐμὲ καὶ ἐλέησόν με, κατὰ τὸ κρῖμα τῶν ἀγαπώντων τὸ ὄνομά σου. Ἀλληλούϊα.
- Νεώτερος ἐγὼ εἶμι, καὶ ἐξουδενωμένος, τὰ δικαιώματά σου οὐκ ἐπελαθόμην. Ἀλληλούϊα.

**People:** Lord, have mercy.

**Priest:** For you are the resurrection, the life and the repose of your servant **(N)**, who has fallen asleep, O Christ our God, and to you we ascribe glory , together with your beginningless Father and your all-holy and good and life-giving Spirit, now and ever, and to the ages of ages.

**People:** Amen

## SECOND STASIS

### Plagal I

- Your own hands created me and fashioned me; give me understanding that I may learn you commandments. Be merciful to me, O Lord.
- Though I have shriveled like a wineskin in the smoke, I have not forgotten your statutes. Be merciful to me, O Lord.
- I am yours, save me, for your statutes have I always sought. Be merciful to me, O Lord.
- From all your instructions, Lord, have I never strayed, for you have given me the law. Be merciful to me, O Lord.
- I have inclined my heart always to follow your statutes as my true reward. Be merciful to me, O Lord.
- My Lord, for you to act the time is upon us, for they have transgressed your law. Be merciful to me, O Lord.
- Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and to the ages of ages. Amen. Lord, Lord, have mercy on me.

## THIRD STASIS

### Plagal IV

And have mercy on me. Alleluia.

- Look graciously upon me and have mercy on me, as you do for those who love your name. alleluia.
- Small and obscure though I am, and utterly despised, your statutes I have not forgotten. Alleluia.

- Τῆς φωνῆς μου ἄκουσον, Κύριε, κατὰ τὸ ἔλεός σου, κατὰ τὸ κρίμα σου ζήσόν με. Ἀλληλούϊα.
- Ἄρχοντες κατεδίωξαν με δωρεάν, καὶ ἀπὸ τῶν λόγων σου ἐδειλίασεν ἡ καρδιά μου. Ἀλληλούϊα.
- Ζήσεται ἡ ψυχὴ μου καὶ αἰνέσει σε, καὶ τὰ κρίματά σου βοηθήσει μοί.
- Ἐπλανήθην ὡς πρόβατον ἀπολωλός, ζήτησον τὸν δούλόν (τὴν δούλην) σου, ὅτι τὰς ἐντολάς σου οὐκ ἐπελαθόμην.

#### ΕΥΛΟΓΗΤΑΡΙΑ

#### Ἦχος πλ. α'

- Εὐλογητὸς εἶ, Κύριε, δίδαξόν με τὰ δικαιώματά σου. Τῶν Ἁγίων ὁ χορός, εὔρε πηγὴν τῆς ζωῆς καὶ θύραν Παραδείσου, εὔρω καγῶ, τὴν ὁδὸν διὰ τῆς μετανοίας. τὸ ἀπολωλός πρόβατον ἐγὼ εἶμι. ἀνακάλεσαί με, Σωτήρ, καὶ σώσόν με.

- Εὐλογητὸς εἶ, Κύριε, δίδαξόν με τὰ δικαιώματά σου. Ὁ πάλαι μέν, ἐκ μὴ ὄντων πλάσας με, καὶ εἰκόνι σου θεία τιμήσας, παραβάσει ἐντολῆς δὲ πάλιν με ἐπιστρέψας εἰς γῆν ἐξ ἧς ἐλήφθην, εἰς τὸ καθ' ὁμοίωσιν ἐπανάγαγε, τὸ ἀρχαῖον κάλλος ἀναμορφώσασθαι.

- Εὐλογητὸς εἶ, Κύριε, δίδαξόν με τὰ δικαιώματά σου. Εἰκὼν εἶμι, τῆς ἀρρήτου δόξης σου, εἰ καὶ στίγματα φέρω πταισμάτων, οἰκτείρησον τὸ σὸν πλάσμα, Δέσποτα, καὶ καθάρισον σὴ εὐσπαγχνία, καὶ τὴν ποθεινὴν πατρίδα παράσχου μοί. Παραδείσου πάλιν ποιῶν πολίτην με.

- Εὐλογητὸς εἶ, Κύριε, δίδαξόν με τὰ δικαιώματά σου. Ἀνάπαυσον, ὁ Θεὸς τὸν δούλόν (τὴν δούλην) σου, καὶ κατάταξον αὐτόν (αὐτήν) ἐν Παραδείσῳ, ὅπου χοροὶ τῶν Ἁγίων, Κύριε, καὶ οἱ δίκαιοι ἐκλάμπουσιν ὡς φωστῆρες, τὸν κεκοιμημένον δούλόν (τὴν κεκοιμημένην δούλην) σου ἀνάπαυσον, παρορῶν αὐτοῦ (αὐτῆς) πάντα τὰ ἐγκλήματα.

Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υἱῷ καὶ Ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι.

- My pleading voice, hear O my Lord, in your great mercy, and in your justice grant me life. Alleluia.
- Rulers unjustly persecuted me, but my heart has always stood in awe of your words. Alleluia.
- Let my soul live, and it shall praise you, and your ordinances shall assist me. Alleluia.
- I wandered as sheep who lost the trodden path; come and seek your servant, Lord, for your commandments I have not forgotten.

## EVLOGITARIA

Tone Plagal First

**Blessed are you, O Lord, teach me your statutes.**

The company of saints has found the source of life and the entrance to paradise; may I find too the way through repentance for I am the lost and stray sheep; bring me back to you. O Savior, and save me.

**Blessed are you, O Lord, teach me your statutes.**

You who of old, created me out of nothing in your divine image, and returned me back to dust, from which I had been made, for my disobedience; to your own likeness again. Restore me, and that ancient beauty, I pray return to me.

**Blessed are you, O Lord, teach me your statutes.**

An icon am I of your ineffable glory, even though the marks of sin are on me; take pity, Lord, on your own creation, and cleanse me in your compassion; and my cherished homeland do you grant to me, making me again a citizen of paradise.

**Blessed are you, O Lord, teach me your statutes.**

Give rest, O God, to your departed servant now, and place him (her) in paradise; where, O Lord, the choirs of the saints and the righteous shine as the stars of heaven. Give your departed servant eternal rest, overlooking all his (her) sins and trespasses.

### Τριαδικὸν

Τὸ τριλαμπὲς τῆς μιᾶς θεότητος, εὐσεβῶς ὑμνήσωμεν βοῶντες Ἅγιος εἶ, ὁ Πατὴρ ὁ ἄναρχος, ὁ συνάναρχος Υἱὸς καὶ θεῖον Πνεῦμα. φώτισον ἡμᾶς πίστει σοὶ λατρεύοντας, καὶ τοῦ αἰωνίου πυρὸς ἐξάρπασον.

### Καὶ νὺν...

Χαῖρε σεμνή, ἡ Θεὸν σαρκὶ τεκοῦσα, εἰς πάντων σωτηρίαν, δι' ἧς γένος τῶν ἀνθρώπων εὐράτο τὴν σωτηρίαν, διὰ σοῦ εὐροίμεν Παράδεισον, Θεοτόκε, ἀγνή εὐλογημένη.

Ἀλληλούϊα, ἀλληλούϊα, ἀλληλούϊα. Δόξα σοὶ ὁ Θεός. (3)

### Ἦχος πλ. δ'

Μετὰ τῶν Ἁγίων ἀνάπαυσον, Χριστε, τὴν ψυχὴν τοῦ δούλου (τῆς δούλης) σου, ἔνθα οὐκ ἔστι πόνος, οὐ λύπη, οὐ στεναγμός, ἀλλὰ ζωὴ ἀτελεύτητος.

### Ἦχος α'

Ποία τοῦ βίου τρυφὴ διαμένει λύπης ἀμέτοχος; Ποία δόξα ἔστηκεν ἐπὶ γῆς ἀμετάθετος; Πάντα σκιὰς ἀσθενέστερα, πάντα ὀνείρων ἀπατηλότερα. μία ῥοπὴ καὶ ταῦτα πάντα θάνατος διαδέχεται. Ἄλλ' ἐν τῷ φωτί, Χριστέ, τοῦ προσώπου σου, καὶ τῷ γλυκασμῷ τῆς σῆς ὠραιότητος, ὄν (ἦν) ἐξελέξω ἀνάπαυσον ὡς φιλανθρωπος.

### Ἦχος β'

Ὡς ἄνθος μαραίνεται, καὶ ὡς ὄναρ παρέρχεται, καὶ διαλύεται πᾶς ἄνθρωπος, πάλιν δὲ ἠχοῦσης τῆς σάλπιγγος, νεκροί, ὡς ἐν συσσεισμῷ, πάντες ἀναστήσονται πρὸς τὴν σὴν ὑπάντησιν, Χριστέ ὁ Θεός, τότε, Δέσποτα, ὄν (ἦν) μετέστησας ἐξ ἡμῶν, ἐν ταῖς τῶν Ἁγίων σου κατὰταξον σκηναίς, τὸ πνεῦμα τοῦ σοῦ δούλου (τῆς σῆς δούλης) Χριστέ.

### Ἄλλο ἐκτὸς τοῦ Τυπικοῦ. Ἦχος β'

Οἶμοι, οἶον ἀγῶνα ἔχει ἡ ψυχὴ, χωριζομένη ἐκ τοῦ σώματος! Οἶμοι, πόσα δακρύει τότε, καὶ οὐχ ὑπάρχει ὁ ἐλεὼν αὐτήν! Πρὸς τοὺς, Ἄγγέλους τὰ ὄμματα ῥέπουσα, ἄπρακτα καθικετεύει, πρὸς τοὺς ἀνθρώπους τὰς χεῖρας ἐκτείνουσα, οὐκ ἔχει τὸν

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

The tri-brilliance of the Godhead's singleness, let us praise, reverently chanting: Holy are you, the beginningless Father, the co-beginningless Son and the Holy Spirit. Shine upon us who in faith worship you, and deliver us all from the eternal fire,

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

Hail, holy one, who bore God in the flesh, so that all of us could be saved; through you the human race has found salvation; through you may we find paradise. O pure and blessed Theotokos.

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia, glory to you, O God. (3)

#### TONE PLAGAL IV

With all the saints give rest, O Christ, to your departed servant's soul, where there is no pain, no sorrow and no lament, but only life eternally.

#### FIRST TONE

What pleasure in life ever remains unmixed with grief? What glory endures immovable on earth? All things are feebler than shadows, all more illusive than dreams. In a single moment all are supplanted by death. But in the light, O Christ, of your countenance, and the sweetness of your comeliness, grant rest the one you have taken, like a true friend of man.

#### SECOND TONE

Like a flower it withers, and like a dream it vanishes and dissolves away, every human being. Yet, at the call of the trumpet, all the dead, as if in an earthquake, shall rise to meet you, O Christ our God; at that time, Lord, grant rest the spirit of the one you have taken from us, in the dwelling of the saints, O Christ our God.

#### SECOND TONE (ALTERNATE)

Woe is me! What agony does the soul endure at her separation from the body, Woe is me! How many tears she then sheds, but finds no one to show mercy. She turns her eyes to the angels pleadingly, but her supplications go unheeded; she stretches out her hands to her fellow men, but finds no one to come to her aid. Therefore, my beloved brethren, realizing the shortness of life, let us ask of Christ rest for the departed, and for our souls his great mercy.

βοηθοῦντα. Διό, ἀγαπητοί μου ἀδελφοί, ἐννοήσαντες ἡμῶν τὸ βραχὺ τῆς ζωῆς, τῷ μεταστάντι (τῇ μεταστάσει) τὴν ἀνάπαυσιν, παρὰ Χριστοῦ αἰτησώμεθα, καὶ ταῖς ψυχαῖς ἡμῶν τὸ μέγα ἔλεος.

Ἦχος γ'

Πάντα ματαιότης τὰ ἀνθρώπι νά, ὅσα οὐχ ὑπάρχει μετὰ θάνατον, οὐ παραμένει ὁ πλοῦτος, οὐ συνοδεύει ἡ δόξα ἐπελθῶν γὰρ ὁ θάνατος, ταῦτα πάντα ἐξηφάνισται. Διό, Χριστῷ τῷ ἀθανάτῳ Βασιλεῖ βοήσωμεν. Τὸν μεταστάντα (τὴν μεταστάσαν) ἐξ ἡμῶν ἀνάπαυσον, ἔνθα πάντων ἐστὶν εὐφραينوμένων ἡ κατοικία.

Ἦχος δ'

Ὅντως φοβερῶτατον τὸ τοῦ θανάτου μυστήριον, πῶς ψυχὴ ἐκ τοῦ σώματος, βιαίως χωρίζεται ἐκ τῆς ἀρμονίας, καὶ τῆς συμφυΐας ὁ φυσικώτατος δεσμός, θείῳ βουλήματι ἀποτέμεται. Διὸ σὲ ἱκετεύομεν. Τὸν μεταστάντα (τὴν μεταστάσαν) ἀνάπαυσον, ἐν σκηναῖς τῶν δικαίων σου, ζωοδότα φιλάνθρωπε.

Ἄλλο ἐκτὸς τοῦ Τυπικοῦ. Ἦχος δ'

Ποῦ ἐστὶν ἡ τοῦ κόσμου προσπάθεια; Ποῦ ἐστὶν ἡ των προσκαίρων φαντασία; Ποῦ ἐστὶν ὁ χρυσοῦς καὶ ὁ ἄργυρος; Ποῦ ἐστὶ τῶν ἱκετῶν ἡ πλημμύρα καὶ ὁ θόρυβος; Πάντα κόνις, πάντα τέφρα, πάντα σκιά. Ἀλλὰ δεῦτε βοήσωμεν τῷ ἀθανάτῳ Βασιλεῖ: Κύριε, τῶν αἰωνίων σου ἀγαθῶν ἀξίωσον τὸν μεταστάντα (τὴν μεταστάσαν) ἐξ ἡμῶν, ἀναπαύων αὐτόν (αὐτήν) ἐν τῇ ἀγήρῳ μακαριότητι.

Ἦχος πλ. α'

Ἐμνήσθην τοῦ Προφήτου βοῶντος: Ἐγὼ εἶμι γῆ καὶ σποδός, καὶ πάλιν κατενόησα ἐν τοῖς μνήμασι καὶ εἶδον τὰ ὅσα τὰ γεγυμνωμένα καὶ εἶπον: Ἄρα τίς ἐστι, βασιλεύς ἢ στρατιώτης, ἢ πλούσιος ἢ πένης, ἢ δίκαιος ἢ ἁμαρτωλός; Ἀλλὰ ἀνάπαυσον, Κύριε, μετὰ δικαίων τὸν δούλόν (τὴν δούλήν) σου ὡς φιλάνθρωπος.

Ἦχος πλ. β'

Ἀρχὴ μοὶ καὶ ὑπόστασις, τὸ πλαστουργόν σου γέγονε πρόσταγμα. βουληθεὶς γὰρ ἐξ ἀοράτου τε, καὶ ὁρατῆς με ζῶον συμπῆξαι φύσεως, γῆθεν μοι τὸ σῶμα διέπλασας, δέδωκας δὲ μοὶ ψυχὴν, τῇ θεία σου καὶ ζωοποιῶ ἐμπνεύσει. Διό,

### THIRD TONE

All human things are vanity, which do not survive a person's death; riches do not go with us, nor does glory accompany us on the way. For when death comes upon us, all of these shall vanish, indeed. Therefore, let us cry to Christ, the immortal King: Give rest to him (her) who is departed from us, in the dwelling place of the blessed.

### FOURTH TONE

Indeed, how awesome of our death is the mystery ! How the soul is forcibly severed from its harmonious union with the body, and of their co-existence this natural bond, by divine will is broken.

Therefore, we implore you: Give rest to the departed one in the dwelling of the righteous, O giver of life and lover of mankind.

### FOURTH TONE (ALTERNATE)

Where is all the earthly activity? , Where are the imaginings of the temporal? Where is the gold and the silver? Where is all the tumult and the noise of the servants? All are dust, all are ashes, all just a screen! But come, let us raise our voices to the immortal King: Lord, count worthy of eternal joy him (her) who has been taken from us, by granting him (her) rest in the unending blessedness.

### PLAGAL FIRST TONE

I brought to mind the prophet (Ezekiel) who cried: I am earth and dust; and again I looked in the graves and beheld the naked bones, and said: to whom could these belong? King or soldier, rich or poor, righteous or sinner? But give rest to your servant, O Lord, among the just as a gracious and a loving God.

### PLAGAL SECOND TONE

My origin and my very being come from your creative command; for at your will you fashioned me a living being from invisible and visible nature; from the earth my body you formed, and you gave me a soul by your breath the life-giving and divine. So, Christ, give your servant rest in the land of the Living and the dwellings of the righteous.

Χριστέ, τὸν δούλόν (τὴν δούλην) σου, ἐν χώρα ζώντων, ἐν σκηναῖς δικαίων ἀνάπαυσον.

**Ἦχος βαρὺς**

Ἀνάπαυσον, Σωτὴρ ἡμῶν ζωοδότα, ὃν μετέστησας ἀδελφόν (ἦν μετέστησας ἀδελφήν) ἡμῶν, ἐκ τῶν προσκαίρων, κράζοντα (κράζουσαν) δόξα σοί.

**Ἄλλο ἐκτὸς τοῦ Τυπικοῦ. Ἦχος βαρὺς**

Κατ' εἰκόνα σὴν καὶ ὁμοίωσιν, πλαστοουργήσας κατ' ἀρχὰς τὸν ἄνθρωπον, ἐν Παραδείσῳ τέθεικας κατάρχειν σου τῶν κτισμάτων, φθόνῳ δὲ διαβόλου ἀπατηθεὶς, τῆς βρώσεως μετέσχε, τῶν ἐντολῶν σου παραβάτης γεγονῶς, διὸ πάλιν εἰς γῆν ἐξῆς ἐλήφθη, κατεδίκασας ἐπιστρέφειν, Κύριε, καὶ αἰτεῖσθαι τὴν ἀνάπαυσιν.

**Ἦχος πλ. δ'**

Θρηνηῶ καὶ ὀδύρομαι, ὅταν ἐννοήσω τὸν θάνατον, καὶ ἴδω ἐν τοῖς τάφοις κειμένην τὴν κατ' εἰκόνα Θεοῦ, πλασθεῖσαν ἡμῖν ὠραιότητα, ἄμορφον, ἄδοξον, μὴ ἔχουσαν εἶδος. ὦ τοῦ θαύματος! Τὶ τὸ περὶ ἡμᾶς τοῦτο γέγονε μυστήριον; Πῶς παρεδόθημεν τῇ φθορᾷ, καὶ συνεζεύχθημεν τῷ θανάτῳ; Ὅντως Θεοῦ προστάξει, ὡς γέγραπται, τοῦ παρεχοντος τοῖς μεταστάσι τὴν ἀνάπαυσιν.

**Δόξα...**

Ὁ θάνατός σου, Κύριε, ἀθανασίας γέγονε πρόξενος, εἰ μὴ γὰρ ἐν μνήματι κατετέθης, οὐκ ἂν ὁ Παράδεισος ἠνέωκτο, διὸ τὸν μεταστάντα (τὴν μεταστάσαν) ἀνάπαυσον ὡς φιλόανθρωπος.

**Καὶ νῦν...**

Ἄγνη Παρθένε τοῦ Λόγου Πύλη, τοῦ Θεοῦ ἡμῶν Μήτηρ, ἰκέτευε ἐλεηθῆναι τὴν ψυχὴν αὐτοῦ (αὐτῆς).

### **ΟΙ ΜΑΚΑΡΙΣΜΟΙ**

- Ἐν τῇ βασιλείᾳ σου, μνήσθητι ἡμῶν, Κύριε.
- Μακάριοι οἱ πτωχοὶ τῷ πνεύματι, ὅτι αὐτῶν ἐστὶν ἡ βασιλεία τῶν οὐρανῶν.
- Μακάριοι οἱ πενθοῦντες, ὅτι αὐτοὶ παρακληθήσονται.
- Μακάριοι οἱ πραεῖς, ὅτι αὐτοὶ κληρονομήσουσι τὴν γῆν.

### GRAVE TONE

Give rest, O Savior and giver of life, to our brother (**sister**) whom you have taken from things temporal, as he (**she**) cries: Glory to you.

### GRAVE TONE (ALTERNATE)

In your image and likeness in the beginning the man you created; and you placed him in paradise to rule over your creatures; but, deceived by the envy of the Devil, he tasted of the fruit, and your commandments he truly violated. Therefore, to the earth from which he came, you condemned him to return, O Lord, and to entreat you for eternal rest.

### PLAGAL FOURTH TONE

I weep and I lament when I come face to face with death; and see lying in the graves our beauty, which was made in the image of God, disfigured, inglorious, all its form destroyed. How strange, indeed, that this lamentable mystery should happen to us. How we gave in to corruption, and became partners with death? Indeed, as written, by the command of God, who grants to all the departed eternal rest.

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

Your death for mankind, O Lord, became the cause for our salvation; for had you not in the tomb been laid, for us Paradise would open not, therefore, grant rest to the departed in your eternal love for man.

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

O pure Virgin, the Word's holy Gate, and our God's mother, entreat, we ask, that mercy be given to his (**her**) soul.

### THE BEATITUDES

- Remember us, Lord, in your Kingdom.
- Blessed are the pour in spirit, for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.
- Blessed are those who mourn, for they shall be comforted.
- Blessed are the meek, for they shall inherit the earth.

- Μακάριοι οἱ πεινῶντες καὶ διψῶντες τὴν δικαιοσύνην, ὅτι αὐτοὶ χορτασθήσονται.
- Μακάριοι οἱ ἐλεήμονες, ὅτι αὐτοὶ ἐλεηθήσονται.
- Μακάριοι οἱ καθαρὸι τῆ καρδία, ὅτι αὐτοὶ τὸν Θεὸν ὄψονται.
- Μακάριοι οἱ εἰρηνοποιοί, ὅτι αὐτοὶ υἱοὶ Θεοῦ κληθήσονται.
- Μακάριοι οἱ δεδιωγμένοι ἕνεκεν δικαιοσύνης, ὅτι αὐτῶν ἐστὶν ἡ βασιλεία τῶν οὐρανῶν.
- Μακάριοι ἐστε, ὅταν ὀνειδίσωσιν ὑμᾶς καὶ διώξωσι καὶ εἴπωσι πᾶν πονηρὸν ῥῆμα, καθ' ὑμῶν ψευδόμενοι, ἕνεκεν ἐμοῦ.
- Χαίρετε καὶ ἀγαλλιᾶσθε, ὅτι ὁ μισθὸς ὑμῶν πολὺς ἐν τοῖς οὐρανοῖς.

### Προκείμενον Ἦχος γ'

**Ἀναγνώστης:** Μακαρία ἡ ὁδός, ἡ πορεύει σήμερον, ὅτι ἠτοιμάσθη σοὶ τόπος ἀναπαύσεως.

**Ἱερεύς:** Πρόσχωμεν.

**Ἀναγνώστης:** Πρὸς σέ, Κύριε, κεκράξομαι, ὁ Θεός μου.

**Ἱερεύς:** Σοφία.

**Ἀναγνώστης:** Πρὸς Θεσσαλονικεῖς Α' Ἐπιστολῆς Παύλου τὸ ἀνάγνωσμα. (Κέφ. 4, 13-17)

**Ἱερεύς:** Πρόσχωμεν.

**Ἀναγνώστης:** Ἀδελφοί, Οὐ θέλω ὑμᾶς ἀγνοεῖν περὶ τῶν κεκοιμημένων, ἵνα μὴ λυπήσθε καθὼς καὶ οἱ λοιποὶ οἱ μὴ ἔχοντες ἐλπίδα. Εἰ γὰρ πιστεύομεν ὅτι Ἰησοῦς ἀπέθανε καὶ ἀνέστη, οὕτω καὶ ὁ Θεὸς τοὺς κοιμηθέντας διὰ τοῦ Ἰησοῦ ἄξει σὺν αὐτῷ. Τοῦτο γὰρ ὑμῖν λέγομεν ἐν λόγῳ Κυρίου, ὅτι ἡμεῖς οἱ ζῶντες, οἱ περιλειπόμενοι εἰς τὴν παρουσίαν τοῦ Κυρίου, οὐ μὴ φθάσωμεν τοὺς κοιμηθέντας, ὅτι αὐτὸς ὁ Κύριος, ἐν κελεύσματι, ἐν φωνῇ ἀρχαγγέλου καὶ ἐν σάλπιγγι Θεοῦ, καταβήσεται ἀπ' οὐρανοῦ καὶ οἱ νεκροὶ ἐν Χριστῷ ἀναστήσονται πρῶτον, ἔπει τὰ ἡμεῖς οἱ ζῶντες οἱ περιλειπόμενοι, ἅμα σὺν αὐτοῖς ἄρπαγησόμεθα ἐν νεφέλαις εἰς ἀπάντησιν τοῦ Κυρίου εἰς ἄερα, καὶ οὕτω πάντοτε σὺν Κυρίῳ ἐσόμεθα.

- Blessed are those who hunger and thirst for righteousness, for they shall be filled.
- Blessed are the merciful, for they shall obtain mercy.
- Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God.
- Blessed are the peacemakers, for they shall be called sons of God.
- Blessed are those who are persecuted for righteous' sake, for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.
- Blessed are you when they revile and persecute you, and say kinds of evil against you falsely for my sake.
- Rejoice and be exceedingly glad, for great is your reward in heaven.

### Prokimenon Tone III

**Reader:** Blessed always be the road that you travel on today, because for you, has been prepared a place of eternal rest,

**Priest:** Let us attend.

**Reader:** Upon you will I call, O my God.

**Priest:** Wisdom.

**Reader:** The reading is from the First Epistle of Paul to the Thessalonians (Chapter 4, 13-17)

**Priest:** Let us attend.

**Reader:** Brethren, I do not want you to be ignorant about those who have fallen asleep, so that you will not grieve like those who have no hope. Because if we believe that Jesus died and rose again, so must we believe that God will bring with Jesus all those who have died believing in him. For this is the Lord's teaching, we tell you: We the living, who survive until the coming of the Lord, will in no way meet him ahead of those who have fallen asleep. For the Lord himself will come down from heaven with the shout of command, the Archangel's voice and the trumpet of God. And those who have died believing in Christ will rise first. When we who are still alive and remain on the earth will be caught up with them in the clouds to meet the Lord in the air and remain with him forever.

**Ἱερεὺς:** Εἰρήνη σοί.

**Λαός:** Ἀλληλούϊα, ἀλληλούϊα, ἀλληλούϊα.

**Ἱερεὺς:** Σοφία. ὀρθοῖ. Ἀκούσωμεν τοῦ ἁγίου Εὐαγγελίου. Εἰρήνη πᾶσι.

**Λαός:** Καὶ τῷ πνεύματί σου,

**Ἱερεὺς:** Ἐκ τοῦ κατὰ Ἰωάννην ἁγίου Εὐαγγελίου τὸ ἀνάγνωσμα. (Κέφ. 5, 24-30)

**Λαός:** Δόξα σοί, Κύριε, δόξα σοί.

**Ἱερεὺς:** Πρόσχωμεν.

Εἶπεν ὁ Κύριος πρὸς τοὺς ἐληλυθότας πρὸς αὐτὸν Ἰουδαίους: Ἀμήν, ἀμήν λέγω ὑμῖν ὅτι ὁ 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. Ἀμήν, ἀμήν λέγω ὑμῖν ὅτι ἔρχεται ὥρα, καὶ νῦν ἐστίν, ὅτε οἱ νεκροὶ ἀκούσονται τῆς φωνῆς τοῦ Υἱοῦ τοῦ Θεοῦ καὶ οἱ ἀκούσαντες ζήσονται. Ὅσπερ γὰρ ὁ Πατὴρ ἔχει ζωὴν ἐν ἑαυτῷ, οὕτως ἔδωκε καὶ τῷ Υἱῷ ζωὴν ἔχειν ἐν ἑαυτῷ καὶ ἐξουσίαν ἔδωκεν αὐτῷ καὶ κρίσιν ποιεῖν, ὅτι υἱὸς ἀνθρώπου ἐστίν. Μὴ θαυμάζετε τοῦτο, ὅτι ἔρχεται ὥρα, ἐν ἧ πάντες οἱ ἐν τοῖς μνημείοις ἀκούσονται τῆς φωνῆς αὐτοῦ, καὶ ἐκπορεύσονται, οἱ τὰ ἀγαθὰ ποιήσαντες εἰς ἀνάστασιν ζωῆς, οἱ δὲ τὰ φαύλα πράξαντες εἰς ἀνάστασιν κρίσεως, οὐ δύναμαι ἐγὼ ποιεῖν ἄπ' ἑμαυτοῦ οὐδέν. Καθὼς ἀκούω κρίνω, καὶ ἡ κρίσις ἡ ἐμὴ δίκαια ἐστίν, ὅτι οὐ ζητῶ τὸ θέλημα τὸ ἐμὸν ἀλλὰ τὸ θέλημα τοῦ πέμψαντός με Πατρός.

**Λαός:** Δόξα σοί, Κύριε, δόξα σοί.

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

- Ἔτι δεόμεθα ὑπὲρ ἀναπαύσεως τῆς ψυχῆς τοῦ κεκοιμημένου δούλου (τῆς κεκοιμημένης δούλης) τοῦ Θεοῦ (N) καὶ ὑπὲρ τοῦ συγχωρηθῆναι αὐτῷ (αὐτῇ) πᾶν πλημμέλημα ἐκούσιόν τε καὶ ἀκούσιον.
- Ὅπως Κύριος ὁ Θεὸς τάξῃ τὴν ψυχὴν αὐτοῦ (αὐτῆς) ἔνθα οἱ δίκαιοι ἀναπαύονται, τὰ ἐλέη τοῦ Θεοῦ, τὴν βασιλείαν τῶν οὐρανῶν καὶ ἄφεσιν τῶν αὐτοῦ (αὐτῆς) ἁμαρτιῶν, παρὰ Χριστῷ τῷ ἀθανάτῳ Βασιλεῖ καὶ Θεῷ ἡμῶν αἰτησώμεθα.

**Ἱερεὺς:** Τοῦ Κυρίου δεηθῶμεν.

**Priest:** Peace be with you.

**People:** Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

**Priest:** Wisdom; stand and attend; let us hear the holy Gospel; peace be with all.

**People:** And with your spirit.

**Priest:** The reading is from the Gospel according to St. John (Chapter 5, Verses 24-30)

**People:** Glory to you, O Lord, glory to you.

**Priest:** Let us attend.

The Lord said to the Jews who came to him: "I tell you the truth; whoever hears my words, and believes in him who sent me, has eternal life. He will not be judged, but has already passed from death to life. I tell you the truth: The time is coming -- the time has already come -- when the dead will hear the voice of the Son of God, and those who hear it will live. Even as the Father is himself the source of life, in the same way he has made his Son to be the source of life. And he has given the Son the right to judge, because he is the Son of Man. Do not be surprised at this; for the time is coming when all the dead in the graves will hear his voice, and they will come forth: Those who have done good deeds to a resurrection of life, and those who have done evil deeds to a resurrection of judgment. I can do nothing on my own authority; as I hear I judge and my judgment is just; because I do not seek my own will, but the will of the Father who sent me."

**People:** Glory to you, O Lord, glory to you.

**Priest:** Have mercy on us, O God, according to your great mercy, we pray to you, hear us and have mercy .

- Again we pray for the repose of the soul of the servant of God (N) who has fallen asleep, and for the forgiveness of all his (her) errors, both voluntary and involuntary.
- That the Lord God will place his (her) soul where the righteous rest, and will grant to him (her) the mercies of God, the kingdom of heaven and the forgiveness of his (her) sins, let us ask of Christ our immortal King and God.

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

**Λαός:** Κύριε, ἐλέησον.

**Ἱερεὺς:** ὁ Θεὸς τῶν πνευμάτων καὶ πάσης σαρκός, ὁ τὸν θάνατον καταπατήσας τὸν δὲ διάβολον καταργήσας (ἢ ὁ τὸν θάνατον καταργήσας, τὸν δὲ διάβολον καταπατήσας) καὶ ζωὴν τῷ κόσμῳ σου δωρησάμενος. αὐτός, Κύριε, ἀνάπαυσον καὶ τὴν ψυχὴν τοῦ κεκοιμημένου δούλου (τῆς κεκοιμημένης δούλης) σου (N), ἐν τόπῳ φωτεινῷ, ἐν τόπῳ χλοερῷ, ἐν τόπῳ ἀναψύξεως, ἐνθα ἀπέδρα πᾶσα ὀδύνη, λύπη καὶ στεναγμός. Πὰν ἁμάρτημα τὸ παρ αὐτοῦ (αὐτῆς)πραχθὲν ἐν λόγῳ ἢ ἔργῳ ἢ διανοίᾳ, ὡς ἀγαθὸς καὶ φιλόανθρωπος Θεὸς συγχώρησον, ὅτι οὐκ ἔστιν ἄνθρωπος ὃς ζήσεται καὶ οὐχ ἁμαρτήσῃ, σὺ γὰρ μόνος, Κύριε, ἐκτὸς ἁμαρτίας ὑπάρχεις. ἡ δικαιοσύνη σου, δικαιοσύνη εἰς τὸν αἰῶνα, καὶ ὁ λόγος σου ἀλήθεια.

Ὅτι σὺ εἶ ἡ ἀνάστασις, ἡ ζωὴ καὶ ἡ μακαρία ἀνάπαυσις τοῦ κεκοιμημένου δούλου (τῆς κεκοιμημένης δούλης) σου (N), Χριστὲ ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, καὶ σοὶ τὴν δόξαν ἀναπέμπομεν, σὺν τῷ ἀνάρχῳ σου Πατρί, καὶ τῷ παναγίῳ καί, ἀγαθῷ καὶ ζωοποιοῦ σου Πνεύματι, νῦν καὶ αἰεὶ καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων.

**Λαός:** Ἀμήν.

**Ἱερεὺς:** Δόξα σοὶ ὁ Θεός, ἡ ἐλπίς ἡμῶν, δόξα σοί.

Ὁ καὶ νεκρῶν καὶ ζώντων τὴν ἐξουσίαν ἔχων ὡς ἀθάνατος Βασιλεὺς, καὶ ἀναστὰς ἐκ νεκρῶν, Χριστὸς ὁ ἀληθινὸς Θεὸς ἡμῶν, ταῖς πρεσβείαις τῆς παναχράντου ἁγίας αὐτοῦ Μητρός, τῶν ἁγίων ἐνδόξων καὶ πανευφήμων Ἀποστόλων, τῶν ὁσίων καὶ θεοφόρων Πατέρων ἡμῶν, τῶν ἁγίων ἐνδόξων Προπατόρων Ἀβραάμ, Ἰσαὰκ καὶ Ἰακώβ, τοῦ ὁσίου καὶ δικαίου φίλου αὐτοῦ Λαζάρου τοῦ τετραημέρου, καὶ πάντων των Ἁγίων, τὴν ψυχὴν τοῦ ἐξ ἡμῶν μεταστάντος δούλου (τῆς ἐξ ἡμῶν μεταστάσης δούλης) αὐτοῦ (N), ἐν σκηναῖς δικαίων τάξαι, ἐν κόλποις, Ἀβραὰμ ἀναπαῦσαι, καὶ μετὰ δικαίων συναριθμῆσαι ἡμᾶς δ' ἐλεῆσαι καὶ σῶσαι ὡς ἀγαθὸς καὶ φιλόανθρωπος καὶ ἐλεήμων Θεός.

Αἰωνία σου ἡ μνήμη ἀξιομακάριστε καὶ ἀείμνηστε ἀδελφὲ ἡμῶν. (3)

**Γιὰ γυναῖκα:** Αἰωνία σου ἡ μνήμη ἀξιομακάριστη καὶ ἀείμνηστη ἀδελφὴ ἡμῶν. (3)

**People:** Lord, have mercy.

**Priest:** O God of spirits and of all flesh, who has trampled down death, crushed the power of the Devil, and granted life to your world, do you yourself O Lord, give rest to the soul of your servant (N) who has fallen asleep, in a place of light, a place of green pasture, a place of repose, where there is no grief, sorrow or mourning. Forgive every sin which he (she) has committed in word or deed or thought, for you are a good God who loves mankind. For there is no one who lives and does not sin; only you are without sin; your righteousness is an everlasting righteousness and your word is truth.

**For you are the resurrection, the life and the repose of your servant (N), who has fallen asleep, O Christ our God, and to you we ascribe glory , together with your beginningless Father and your all-holy and good and life-giving Spirit, now and ever, and to the ages of ages.**

**People:** Amen.

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

May Christ our true God, who rose from the dead and has dominion over the living and the dead, as immortal King, through the intercessions of his most pure and holy mother, of the holy, glorious and all-praised Apostles, of our holy and God-bearing Fathers, of the holy and glorious Forefathers, Abraham, Isaac and Jacob, of his holy and righteous friend Lazarus, who was four days in the tomb, and of all the saints, assign to the dwelling place of the righteous the soul of his servant (N) who has departed from among us, grant it rest in the bosom of Abraham, and number it among the righteous; and may he also have mercy on us and save us, for he is a good God who loves mankind.

May your memory be eterna1, our ever-blessed and ever-memorable brother (sister). (3)

Λαός: Αιώνια ή μνήμη. (3)

Ἦχος β'

Ὅτε ἐκ τοῦ ξύλου σὲ νεκρὸν

Δεῦτε τελευταῖον ἀσπασμόν, δῶμεν ἀδελφοὶ τῷ θανόντι (τῇ θανούσῃ), εὐχαριστοῦντες Θεῷ, οὗτος (αὕτη) γὰρ ἐξέλιπε τῆς συγγενείας αὐτοῦ (αὐτῆς), καὶ πρὸς τάφον ἐπεὶ γεται, οὐκ ἔτι φροντίζων (φροντίζουσα), τὰ τῆς ματαιότητος καὶ πολυμόχθου σαρκός. Ποὺ νὺν συγγενεῖς τε καὶ φίλοι; Ἄρτι χωριζόμεθα ὄνπερ (ἦνπερ), ἀναπαῦσαι Κύριος εὐξώμεθα.

Ποῖος χωρισμός, ὦ ἀδελφοί, ποῖος κοπετός, ποῖος θρῆνος, ἐν τῇ παρουσίᾳ ῥοπή ! Δεῦτε οὖν ἀσπάσασθε τόν (τὴν) πρὸ μικροῦ μεθ' ἡμῶν, παραδίδοται τάφῳ γάρ, καλύπτεται λίθῳ, σκότει κατοικίζεται, νεκροῖς συνθάπτεται. πάντες συγγενεῖς τε καὶ φίλοι, ἄρτι χωριζόμεθα ὄνπερ (ἦνπερ), ἀναπαῦσαι Κύριος εὐξώμεθα.

Δόξα... Καὶ νὺν... Θεοτοκίον

Σῶζε τοὺς ἐλπίζοντας εἰς σέ, Μήτηρ τοῦ ἀδύτου Ἡλίου, Θεογεννήτρια, αἴτησαι πρεσβείαις σου τὸν Ὑπεράγαθον, ἀναπαῦσαι δεόμεθα, τὸν νὺν μεταστάντα (τὴν νὺν μεταστάσαν), ἔνθα ἀναπαύονται αἱ τῶν δικαίων ψυχαί, θείων ἀγαθῶν κληρονόμον, δεῖξον ἐν ἀύλαϊς τῶν δικαίων εἰς μνημόσυνον, Πανάμωμε, αἰώνιον.

Ἱερεύς: Ὅτι σὺ εἶ ἡ ἀνάστασις, ἡ ζωὴ καὶ ἡ ἀνάπαυσις τοῦ κεκοιμημένου δούλου (τῆς κεκοιμημένης δούλης) σου (N), Χριστέ ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, καὶ σοὶ τὴν δόξαν ἀναπέμπομεν, σὺν τῷ ἀνάρχῳ σου Πατρί, καὶ τῷ παναγίῳ καὶ ἀγαθῷ καὶ ζωοποιῷ σου Πνεύματι, νὺν καὶ ἀεὶ καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων. Ἀμήν.

Δι' εὐχῶν τῶν ἁγίων Πατέρων ἡμῶν, Κύριε, Ἰησοῦ Χριστέ, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησον καὶ σῶσον ἡμᾶς. Ἀμήν.

**People:** Memory eternal, memory eternal, may his (her) memory be eternal. (3)

## TONE II

Let us give a parting farewell to the one death has taken, thanking almighty God; he (she) has now departed from all his (her) friends and his (her) kin, and proceeds to his (her) resting place, no more being troubled over things of vanity and the tired flesh. Where now are his (her) friends and his (her) kinsmen? As we are parted let us pray that the Lord will grant rest to him (her) eternally.

What a dreadful parting, O my friends, what a great lament, what a mourning, at this sad circumstance! Come and kiss the one that was, with us a short while ago. He (she) is surrendered to burial beneath a tombstone, darkness now covers him (her) he (she) is interred with the dead. Come, then, all his (her) friends and his (her) kinsmen, as we are parted let's pray that the Lord shall rest him (her) eternally.

Glory... Now and... **Theotokion**

Save those who put their hope in you, Mother of the sun never setting, and birth giver of God. Through your intercessions ask the One who is most good, to give rest, we pray him, to the one from us parted, where are now reposing all the souls of the just. Make him (her) an heir of heavenly blessings, place him (her) in the land of the righteous, in eternal memorial.

**Priest:** For you are the resurrection, the life and the repose of your servant (N), who has fallen asleep, O Christ our God, and to you we ascribe glory, together with your beginningless Father and your all-holy and good life-giving Spirit, now and ever, and to the ages of ages. Amen.

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