ΑΚΟΛΟΥΘΙΑ ΝΕΚΡΩΣΙΜΟΣ

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ

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

ΧΟΡΟΣ

Ἀμήν.

ΣΤΑΣΙΣ ΠΡΩΤΗ

Ήχος πλ. β'.

Άμωμοι ἐν ὁδῷ. Ἀλληλούϊα. Εὐλογητὸς εἶ Κύριε, δίδαξόν με τὰ δικαιώματά σου. Ἀλληλούϊα.

Ἐπεπόθησεν ἡ ψυχή μου, τοῦ ἐπιθυμῆσαι τὰ κοίματά σου ἐν παντὶ καιοῷ. Ἀλληλούϊα.

Ένύσταξεν ή ψυχή μου ἀπὸ ἀκηδίας, βεβαίωσόν με ἐν τοῖς λόγοις σου. Ἀλληλούϊα.

Κλῖνον τὴν καοδίαν μου εἰς τὰ μαοτύοιά σου, καὶ μὴ εἰς πλεονεξίαν. Ἀλληλούϊα.

Άθυμία κατέσχε με ἀπὸ ἁμαοτωλῶν, τῶν ἐγκαταλιμπανόντων τὸν νόμον σου. Άλληλούϊα.

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

Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υίῷ καὶ Άγίῳ Πνεύματι. Καὶ νῦν καὶ ἀεί, καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων. Ἀμήν.

Άλληλούϊα.

ΔΙΑΚΟΝΟΣ

Ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς ὁ Θεὸς κατὰ τὸ μέγα ελεός Σου, δεόμεθά Σου, ἐπάκουσον καὶ ἐλέησον.

(Κύριε, ἐλέησον. Κύριε, ἐλέησον. Κύριε, ἐλέησον.)

Ἐτι δεόμεθα ὑπὲο ἀναπαύσεως τῆς ψυχῆς τοῦ κεκοιμημένου δούλου (τῆς κεκοιμημένης δούλης) τοῦ Θεοῦ (τοῦδε), καὶ

Funeral Service

PRIEST

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

CHOIR

Amen.

FIRST STANZA Mode pl. 2.

Blameless in the way. Alleluia. Blessed are You, O Lord; Teach me Your ordinances. Alleluia. (SAAS)

My soul longed to desire Your judgments in every season. Alleluia. (SAAS)

My soul fainted because of its listlessness; Establish me in Your words. Alleluia. (SAAS)

Incline my heart to Your testimonies and not to greediness. Alleluia. (SAAS)

Despondency held me because of sinners Who abandon Your law. Alleluia. (SAAS)

I am a companion of all who fear You and keep Your commandments. Alleluia. (SAAS)

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

Alleluia.

DEACON

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

(Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy.)

Again we pray for the repose of the soul of the departed servant of God (Name), who has fallen asleep, and for the forgiveness of all his (her) sins, voluntary and involuntary. ύπὲο τοῦ συγχωρηθῆναι αὐτῷ (αὐτῆ) πᾶν πλημμέλημα έκούσιόν τε καὶ ἀκούσιον.

(Κύριε, ἐλέησον. Κύριε, ἐλέησον. Κύριε, ἐλέησον.)

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

(Παράσχου, Κύριε.)

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ

Ότι σὺ εἶ ἡ ἀνάστασις, ἡ ζωή, καὶ ἡ ἀνάπαυσις τοῦ κεκοιμημένου δούλου σου (τοῦδε), Χριστέ ὁ Θεός ἡμῶν, καὶ σοὶ τὴν δόξαν ἀναπέμπομεν, σὺν τῷ ἀνάρχῳ σου Πατρί, καὶ τῷ παναγίῳ καὶ ἀγαθῷ καὶ ζωοποιῷ σου Πνεύματι, νῦν καὶ ἀεί καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αιώνων.

 $(A\mu\eta\nu.)$

ΧΟΡΟΣ

ΣΤΑΣΙΣ ΔΕΥΤΕΡΑ

 $^{\circ}$ H χ o ς $\pi\lambda$. α' .

Αί χεῖφές σου ἐποίησάν με καὶ ἔπλασάν με συνέτισόν με καὶ μαθήσομαι τὰς ἐντολάς σου. Ἐλέησόν με, Κύφιε.

Ότι ἐγενήθην ὡς ἀσκὸς ἐν πάχνη· τὰ δικαιώματά σου οὐκ ἐπελαθόμην. Ἐλέησόν με, Κύριε.

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

Άπὸ τῶν κριμάτων σου οὐκ ἐξέκλινα, ὅτι σὰ ἐνομοθέτησάς με. Ἐλέησόν με, Κύριε.

Έκλινα τὴν καφδίαν μου τοῦ ποιῆσαι τὰ δικαιώματά σου εἰς τὸν αἰῶνα δι' ἀντάμειψιν. Ἑλέησόν με, Κύριε.

(Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy.)

May the Lord God place his (her) soul where the righteous repose. Let us ask for the mercies of God, the kingdom of Heaven, and the forgiveness of his (her) sins from Christ our immortal king and our God.

(Grant this, O Lord.)

PRIEST

For You are the resurrection, the life, and the repose of Your departed servant (Name), Christ our God, and to You we give glory, with Your eternal Father, and Your all-holy, good and life-giving Spirit, now and forever, and to the ages of ages.

(Amen.)

CHOIR

SECOND STANZA Mode pl. 1.

Your hands made and fashioned me; instruct me, and I will learn Your commandments. Have mercy on me, O Lord. (SAAS)

I am like a leather bag in a frost; I did not forget Your ordinances. Have mercy on me, O Lord. (SAAS)

I am Yours; save me, for I search Your ordinances. Have mercy on me, O Lord. $^{(SAAS)}$

I did not turn away from Your judgments, for You taught me Your law. Have mercy on me, O Lord. (SAAS)

I inclined my heart to do Your ordinances Forever for a reward. Have mercy on me, O Lord. (SAAS)

Καιοὸς τοῦ ποιῆσαι τῷ Κυοίῳ· διεσκέδασαν τὸν νόμον σου. Ἐλέησόν με, Κύοιε.

Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υίῷ καὶ Άγίῳ Πνεύματι. Καὶ νῦν καὶ ἀεί, καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων. Ἀμήν.

Ἐλέησόν με, Κύριε.

ΔΙΑΚΟΝΟΣ

Τοῦ Κυρίου δεηθῶμεν.

(Κύριε, ἐλέησον.)

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ

Ότι σὺ εἶ ἡ ἀνάστασις, ἡ ζωή, καὶ ἡ ἀνάπαυσις τοῦ κεκοιμημένου δούλου σου (τοῦδε), Χριστέ ὁ Θεός ἡμῶν, καὶ σοὶ τὴν δόξαν ἀναπέμπομεν, σὺν τῷ ἀνάρχῳ σου Πατρί, καὶ τῷ παναγίῳ καὶ ἀγαθῷ καὶ ζωοποιῷ σου Πνεύματι, νῦν καὶ ἀεί καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αιώνων.

 $(A\mu\eta\nu.)$

ΧΟΡΟΣ

ΣΤΑΣΙΣ ΤΡΙΤΗ

 $^{\circ}$ H χ o ς $\pi\lambda$. δ' .

Καὶ ἐλέησόν με. Ἀλληλούϊα. Ἐπίβλεψον ἐπ' ἐμὲ καὶ ἐλέησόν με κατὰ τὸ κοίμα τῶν ἀγαπώντων τὸ ὄνομά σου. Ἀλληλούϊα.

Νεώτερος ἐγώ εἰμι καὶ ἐξουδενωμένος· τὰ δικαιώματά σου οὐκ ἐπελαθόμην. Ἀλληλούϊα.

Τῆς φωνῆς μου ἄκουσον, Κύοιε, κατὰ τὸ ἔλεός σου, κατὰ τὸ κοῖμά σου ζῆσόν με. Ἀλληλούϊα.

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

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

It is time for the Lord to act; They broke Your law. Have mercy on me, O Lord. (SAAS)

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

Have mercy on me, O Lord.

DEACON

Let us pray to the Lord.

(Lord, have mercy.)

PRIEST

For You are the resurrection, the life, and the repose of Your departed servant (Name), Christ our God, and to You we give glory, with Your eternal Father, and Your all-holy, good and life-giving Spirit, now and forever, and to the ages of ages.

(Amen.)

CHOIR

THIRD STANZA Mode pl. 4.

And have mercy on me. Alleluia. Look upon me and have mercy on me, according to the judgment of those who love Your name. Alleluia. (SAAS)

I am young, and beheld as nothing, But I have not forgotten Your ordinances. Alleluia.

Hear my voice, O Lord, according to Your mercy; give me life according to Your judgment. Alleluia. (SAAS)

Rulers persecuted me without cause, But my heart feared because of Your words. Alleluia. (SAAS)

My soul shall live and praise You, and Your judgments shall help me. (SAAS)

Ἐπλανήθην ὡς ποόβατον ἀπολωλός ζήτησον τὸν δοῦλόν σου, ὅτι τὰς ἐντολάς σου οὐκ ἐπελαθόμην.

Νεκοώσιμα Εὐλογητάοια. Ήχος πλ. α'.

Εὐλογητὸς εἶ, Κύριε, δίδαξόν με τὰ δικαιώματά σου.

Τῶν Ἁγίων ὁ χορός, εὖρε πηγὴν τῆς ζωῆς καὶ θύραν Παραδείσου, εὕρω κἀγώ, τὴν ὁδὸν διὰ τῆς μετανοίας. τὸ ἀπολωλὸς πρόβατον ἐγώ εἰμι, ἀνακάλεσαί με, Σωτήρ, καὶ σῶσόν με.

Εὐλογητὸς εἶ, Κύριε, δίδαξόν με τὰ δικαιώματά σου.

Ό πάλαι μέν, ἐκ μὴ ὄντων πλάσας με, καὶ εἰκόνι σου θεία τιμήσας, παραβάσει ἐντολῆς δὲ πάλιν με ἐπιστρέψας εἰς γῆν ἐξ ἦς ἐλήφθην, εἰς τὸ καθ' ὁμοίωσιν ἐπανάγαγε, τὸ ἀρχαῖον κάλλος ἀναμορφώσασθαι.

Εὐλογητὸς εἶ, Κύριε, δίδαξόν με τὰ δικαιώματά σου.

Εἰκών εἰμι, τῆς ἀρρήτου δόξης σου, εἰ καὶ στίγματα φέρω πταισμάτων, οἰκτείρησον τὸ σὸν πλάσμα, Δέσποτα, καὶ καθάρισον σῆ εὐσπλαγχνία, καὶ τὴν ποθεινὴν πατρίδα παράσχου μοι, Παραδείσου πάλιν ποιῶν πολίτην με.

Εὐλογητὸς εἶ, Κύριε, δίδαξόν με τὰ δικαιώματά σου.

Άνάπαυσον, ὁ Θεὸς τοὺς δούλούς σου, καὶ κατάταξον αὐτοὺς ἐν Παραδείσω, ὅπου χοροὶ τῶν Άγίων, Κύριε, καὶ οἱ δίκαιοι ἐκλάμψουσιν ὡς φωστῆρες, τοὺς

I went astray like a lost sheep; Seek Your servant, for I have not forgotten Your commandments.

Evlogetaria for the Dead Mode pl. 1.

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

The choir of Saints has found the fountain of life and the door of Paradise. May I also find the way through repentance. I am the sheep that is lost: O Savior, call me back and save me. (HC)

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

Of old You created me from nothing and honored me with Your divine image. But when I disobeyed Your commandment, O Lord, You cast me down to the earth from where I was taken. Lead me back again to Your likeness, and renew my original beauty.

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

I am an image of Your ineffable glory, though I bear the scars of my transgressions. On Your creation, Master, take pity and cleanse me by Your compassion. Grant me the homeland for which I long and once again make me a citizen of Paradise. (HC)

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

Give rest, O God, to Your servant, and place him (her) in Paradise where the choirs of the Saints and the righteous will shine as the stars of heaven. To Your departed servant

κεκοιμημένους δούλους σου ἀνάπαυσον, παρορῶν αὐτῶν πάντα τὰ ἐγκλήματα.

Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υίῷ καὶ Άγίῳ Πνεύματι.

Τὸ τριλαμπὲς τῆς μιᾶς Θεότητος, εὐσεβῶς ὑμνήσωμεν βοῶντες· Ἅγιος εἶ, ὁ Πατὴρ ὁ ἄναρχος, ὁ συνάναρχος Υίὸς καὶ θεῖον Πνεῦμα. φώτισον ἡμᾶς πίστει σοι λατρεύοντας, καὶ τοῦ αἰωνίου πυρὸς ἐξάρπασον.

Καὶ νῦν καὶ ἀεί, καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων. Άμήν.

Χαῖφε σεμνή, ἡ Θεὸν σαφκὶ τεκοῦσα, εἰς πάντων σωτηφίαν, δι' ἦς γένος τῶν ἀνθρώπων εὕρατο τὴν σωτηφίαν διὰ σοῦ εὕφοιμεν Παράδεισον, Θεοτόκε, άγνὴ εὐλογημένη.

Άλληλούϊα. Άλληλούϊα. Άλληλούϊα. Δόξα σοι ό Θεός.

Κοντάκιον. ήχος πλ. δ.

Μετὰ τῶν Άγίων ἀνάπαυσον Χοιστέ, τὰς ψυχὰς τῶν δούλων σου, ἔνθα οὐκ ἔστι πόνος, οὐ λύπη, οὐ στεναγμός, ἀλλὰ ζωὴ ἀτελεύτητος.

Νεκοώσιμα Ἰδιόμελα.

Ποίημα Ἰωάννου Μοναχοῦ (τοῦ Δαμασκηνοῦ). $^{\circ}$ Ηχος α' .

Ποία τοῦ βίου τουφὴ διαμένει λύπης ἀμέτοχος; ποία δόξα ἕστηκεν ἐπὶ γῆς ἀμετάθετος; πάντα σκιᾶς ἀσθενέστερα, πάντα ὀνείρων ἀπατηλότερα, μία ὁοπή, καὶ ταῦτα πάντα θάνατος διαδέχεται. Ἀλλ' ἐν τῷ φωτὶ Χριστὲ τοῦ προσώπου σου, καὶ τῷ γλυκασμῷ τῆς σῆς ὡραιότητος, οὓς ἐξελέξω ἀνάπαυσον ὡς φιλάνθρωπος.

give rest, O Lord, and forgive all his (her) offenses. (HC)

Glory to Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit.

The threefold radiance of the one God let us praise, and let us shout in song: Holy are You, eternal Father, coeternal Son, and divine Spirit! Illumine us who worship You in faith and deliver us from the eternal fire. (HC)

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

Rejoice, gracious Lady, who for the salvation of all gave birth to God in the flesh, and through whom the human race has found salvation. Through you, pure and blessed Theotokos, may we find Paradise. (HC)

Alleluia. Alleluia. Glory to You, O God. $^{(HC)}$

Kontakion. Mode pl. 4.

With the Saints give rest, O Christ, to the souls of Your servants where there is no pain, nor sorrow, nor suffering, but life everlasting.

Funeral Hymns

By John the Monk (of Damascus). **Mode 1.**

Which of life's pleasures remains free of sorrow? Which earthly glory is permanent? All this is fainter than a shadow, all more illusory than a dream. In a single moment, death succeeds them all. O Christ, grant rest to those whom You have taken, in the light of Your face and in the sweetness of Your handsomeness, as the One who loves humanity. (SD)

Ήχος β'.

Ώς ἄνθος μαραίνεται, καὶ ὡς ὄναρ παρέρχεται, καὶ διαλύεται πᾶς ἄνθρωπος, πάλιν δὲ ἠχούσης τῆς σάλπιγγος, νεκροὶ ὡς ἐν συσσεισμῷ, πάντες ἀναστήσονται, πρός τὴν σὴν ὑπάντησιν, Χριστὲ ὁ Θεός. Τότε Δέσποτα, οὺς μετέστησας ἐξ ἡμῶν, ἐν ταῖς τῶν ἁγίων σου κατάταξον σκηναῖς, τὰ πνεύματα τῶν σῶν δούλων ἀεί.

Έτερον ἐκτὸς Τυπικοῦ. ഐ.

Οἴμοι οἶον ἀγῶνα ἔχει ἡ ψυχή, χωριζομένη ἐκ τοῦ σώματος! οἴμοι πόσα δακρύει τότε, καὶ οὐχ ὑπάρχει ὁ ἐλεῶν αὐτήν! πρὸς τοὺς Ἁγγέλους τὰ ὅμματα ῥέπουσα, ἄπρακτα καθικετεύει, πρὸς τοὺς ἀνθρώπους τὰς χεῖρας ἐκτείνουσα, οὐκ ἔχει τὸν βοηθοῦντα. Διὸ ἀγαπητοί μου ἀδελφοί, ἐννοήσαντες ἡμῶν τὸ βραχὺ τῆς ζωῆς, τοῖς μεταστᾶσι τὴν ἀνάπαυσιν, παρὰ Χριστοῦ αἰτησώμεθα, καὶ ταῖς ψυχαῖς ἡμῶν τὸ μέγα ἔλεος.

Ήχος γ'.

Πάντα ματαιότης τὰ ἀνθοώπινα, ὅσα οὐχ ὑπάοχει μετὰ θάνατον, οὐ παραμένει ὁ πλοῦτος, οὐ συνοδεύει ἡ δόξα ἐπελθὼν γὰρ ὁ θάνατος, ταῦτα πάντα ἐξηφάνισται. Διὸ Χριστῷ τῷ ἀθανάτῳ Βασιλεῖ βοήσωμεν Τοὺς μεταστάντας ἐξ ἡμῶν ἀνάπαυσον, ἔνθα πάντων ἐστίν, εὐφραινομένων ἡ κατοικία.

Ήχος δ΄. Έδωκας σημείωσιν.

Όντως φοβερώτατον, τὸ τοῦ θανάτου μυστήριον! Πῶς ψυχὴ ἐκ τοῦ σώματος, βιαίως χωρίζεται, ἐκ τῆς άρμονίας, καὶ τῆς συμφυΐας ὁ φυσικώτατος δεσμός, θείω βουλήματι ἀποτέμνεται; Διό σε ἱκετεύομεν,

Mode 2.

A flower withers and a dream passes, and likewise every human being disintegrates. Then at the sound of the trumpet, as if in an earthquake, all the dead will rise to meet You, O Christ God. We pray You will then place the spirit of those whom You have taken from us in the dwellings of Your Saints, O Christ.

Another Extra Hymn. **Mode 2.**

Alas! Such agony afflicts a soul when it is separated from its body. Alas! How it weeps then, but there is no one to have mercy on it. It turns its eyes towards the Angels and prays to no avail. It reaches for other people, but there is no one who can help. Therefore, my beloved brethren, let us realize how short is our life, and let us pray to Christ to grant repose to the departed, and great mercy to our souls. (SD)

Mode 3.

Vanity is everything human, which after death exists no more. Wealth does not remain, glory does not go with us; for when death arrives, all these disappear. Therefore let us cry to Christ the immortal King, "Grant rest to those departed from us, there where glad are all who have their dwelling in You." (SD)

Mode 4. You have given.

Frightening indeed, and quite so, is the mystery known as death, how a soul then is forcibly * separated from its frame, parting from its body; * severed is that union, which is most natural and innate, * by Your divine

τοὺς μεταστάντας ἀνάπαυσον, ἐν σκηναῖς τῶν δικαίων σου, ζωοδότα φιλάνθοωπε.

Έτερον ἐκτὸς Τυπικοῦ. Ἡχος δ'.

Ποῦ ἐστιν ἡ τοῦ κόσμου προσπάθεια; ποῦ ἐστιν ἡ τῶν προσκαίρων φαντασία; ποῦ ἐστιν ὁ χρυσὸς καὶ ὁ ἄργυρος; ποῦ ἐστι τῶν οἰκετῶν ἡ πλημμύρα καὶ ὁ θόρυβος; πάντα κόνις, πάντα τέφρα, πάντα σκιά. Άλλὰ δεῦτε βοήσωμεν τῷ ἀθανάτῳ Βασιλεῖ. Κύριε, τῶν αἰωνίων σου ἀγαθῶν ἀξίωσον, τοὺς μεταστάντας ἐξ ἡμῶν, καὶ ἀνάπαυσον αὐτούς, ἐν τῆ ἀγήρῳ μακαριότητι.

$^{\circ}$ H χ o ς $\pi\lambda$. α' .

Ἐμνήσθην τοῦ Ποοφήτου βοῶντος Ἐγώ εἰμι γῆ καὶ σποδός, καὶ πάλιν κατενόησα ἐν τοῖς μνήμασι, καὶ εἶδον τὰ ὀστᾶ τὰ γεγυμνωμένα, καὶ εἶπα Ἄρα τίς ἐστι; Βασιλεύς, ἢ στρατιώτης, ἢ πλούσιος, ἢ πένης, ἢ δίκαιος, ἢ άμαρτωλός; ἀλλὰ ἀνάπαυσον, Κύριε, μετὰ δικαίων τοὺς δούλους σου, ὡς φιλάνθρωπος.

$^{\circ}$ H χ o ς $\pi\lambda$. β' .

Άρχή μοι καὶ ὑπόστασις, τὸ πλαστουργόν σου γέγονε πρόσταγμα βουληθεὶς γὰρ ἐξ ἀοράτου τε καὶ ὁρατῆς, ζῶόν με συμπῆξαι φύσεως, γῆθέν μου τὸ σῶμα διέπλασας, δέδωκας δέ μοι ψυχήν, τῆ θεία σου καὶ ζωοποιῷ ἐμπνεύσει. Διὸ Σωτὴρ τοὺς δούλους σου, ἐν χώρα ζώντων, ἐν σκηναῖς Δικαίων ἀνάπαυσον.

will, O Lover of mankind. * And therefore we entreat You grant to the departed eternal rest, * where the saints and the righteous dwell, * O our God and the Giver of life. (SD)

Another Extra Hymn. **Mode 4.**

Where are all those worldly attachments? Where are the imaginings of things that do not last? Where is the gold, where the silver? Where is the flood and fuss of assistants and servants? All of this is dust and ashes, all just a shadow. Nevertheless, come let us say to the immortal King, "Lord, grant Your eternal good things to those departed from us, and give him/her rest in unending blessedness." (SD)

Mode pl. 1.

I remembered how the Prophet once said: "I am but dust and ashes"; and then I looked into the graves and saw the naked bones, and in turn I exclaimed: "Who can tell, which one was a king, which one a soldier, rich or poor, a righteous man or a sinner?" Nevertheless, O Lord, grant that Your servants may rest with the righteous, in Your love for humanity. (SD)

Mode pl. 2.

Your creative command was my beginning and real existence; for wishing to construct me as a living creature from both visible and invisible natures, You fashioned my body from earth, and You gave me a soul by Your divine and life-giving breath. Therefore, O Savior, give rest to Your servants, in the land of the living, where the righteous dwell. (SD)

Ήχος βαούς. Οὐκ ἔτι κωλυόμεθα.

Άνάπαυσον Σωτὴο ἡμῶν ζωοδότα, οὺς μετέστησας ἀδελφοὺς ἡμῶν, ἐκ τῶν ποοσκαίρων, κράζοντας Κύοιε δόξα σοι.

Έτερον ἐκτὸς Τυπικοῦ. Ἡχος βαρύς.

Κατ' εἰκόνα σὴν καὶ ὁμοίωσιν, πλαστουργήσας κατ' ἀρχὰς τὸν ἄνθρωπον, ἐν Παραδείσφ τέθεικας, κατάρχειν σου τῶν κτισμάτων, φθόνφ δὲ διαβόλου ἀπατηθείς, τῆς βρώσεως μετέσχε, τῶν ἐντολῶν σου παραβάτης γεγονώς διὸ πάλιν αὐτὸν εἰς γῆν ἐξ ἦς ἐλήφθη, κατεδίκασας ἐπιστρέφειν Κύριε, καὶ αἰτεῖσθαι τὴν ἀνάπαυσιν.

$^{\circ}$ H χ o ς $\pi\lambda$. δ' .

Θρηνῷ καὶ ὀδύρομαι, ὅταν ἐννοήσω τὸν θάνατον, καὶ ἴδω ἐν τοῖς τάφοις κειμένην, τὴν κατ' εἰκόνα Θεοῦ, πλασθεῖσαν ἡμῖν ὡραιότητα, ἄμορφον, ἄδοξον, μὴ ἔχουσαν εἶδος, ὢ τοῦ θαύματος! τί τὸ περὶ ἡμᾶς, τοῦτο γέγονε μυστήριον, πῶς παρεδόθημεν τῆ φθορᾳ; πῶς συνεζεύχθημεν τῷ θανάτῳ; ὄντως Θεοῦ προστάξει, ὡς γέγραπται, τοῦ παρέχοντος τοῖς μεταστᾶσι τὴν ἀνάπαυσιν.

Δόξα. Ἡχος πλ. δ΄.

Ό θάνατός σου Κύριε, ἀθανασίας γέγονε πρόξενος εἰ μὴ γὰρ ἐν μνήματι κατετέθης, οὐκ ἂν ὁ Παράδεισος ἠνέφκτο διὸ τοὺς μεταστάντας ἀνάπαυσον, ὡς Φιλάνθρωπος.

Καὶ νῦν. Ἡχος πλ. δ'.

Άγνὴ Παρθένε, τοῦ Λόγου πύλη, τοῦ Θεοῦ ἡμῶν Μήτηρ, ἱκέτευε σωθῆναι ἡμᾶς.

Grave Mode. No longer are we barred.

O Savior and Life-giver, to those You transferred * from this fleeting life, grant rest, as they cry out, * "Glory to You, O Lord." (SD)

Another Extra Hymn. **Grave Mode.**

In the beginning, when You fashioned man in Your image and likeness, You put him in Paradise to have dominion over Your creation. But by the envy of the devil, man was deceived; and he ate the fruit and thus became a transgressor of Your commandments. Therefore, O Lord, You sentenced him to return to the earth, from which he had been taken, and to pray for repose. (SD)

Mode pl. 4.

I grieve and I lament when I think about death, and when I see the beauty, which God made for us in His image, lying formless in the grave, without glory and unsightly. Amazing! What is this mystery that happened to us? How were we given over to decay and coupled with death? Indeed, as it is written, this is all by the command of God, who grants repose to those who have passed away. (SD)

Glory. Mode pl. 4.

O Lord, Your death gave rise to immortality; for if You had not been enclosed in a tomb, then Paradise would not have been opened. Therefore grant repose to the departed, in Your love for humanity. (SD)

Both now. Mode pl. 4.

O pure Virgin, you are the Gate of the Logos as the Mother of our God. We pray you to entreat Him to have mercy on us all. (SD)

Ποοκείμενον. Ήχος γ'.

Μακαρία ή όδός, ή πορεύει σήμερον, ὅτι ήτοιμάσθη σοι τόπος ἀναπαύσεως.

Ο ΑΠΟΣΤΟΛΟΣ

ΔΙΑΚΟΝΟΣ

Πρόσχωμεν!

ΑΝΑΓΝΩΣΤΗΣ

Στίχ. Πρὸς σέ, Κύριε, κεκράξομαι, ό Θεός μου, μὴ παρασιωπήσης ἀπ' ἐμοῦ, μήποτε παρασιωπήσης ἀπ' ἐμοῦ καὶ όμοιωθήσομαι τοῖς καταβαίνουσιν εἰς λάκκον.

ΔΙΑΚΟΝΟΣ

Σοφία!

ΑΝΑΓΝΩΣΤΗΣ

Πρὸς Θεσσαλονικεῖς Α΄ Ἐπιστολῆς Παύλου τὸ ἀνάγνωσμα.

ΔΙΑΚΟΝΟΣ

Πρόσχωμεν!

ΑΝΑΓΝΩΣΤΗΣ

(4:13-18)

Άδελφοί, οὐ θέλομεν ύμᾶς ἀγνοεῖν περὶ τῶν κεκοιμημένων, ἵνα μὴ λυπῆσθε 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 φωνῆ ἀρχαγγέλου καὶ ἐν σάλπιγγι Θεοῦ καταβήσεται ἀπ' οὐρανοῦ, καὶ οἱ νεκροὶ ἐν Χριστῷ ἀναστήσονται πρῶτον, ἔπειτα ἡμεῖς οἱ ζῶντες οἱ περιλειπόμενοι ἄμα σὺν αὐτοῖς

Prokeimenon. Mode 3.

Truly blessed is the way that you travel on today; for a place has been prepared for your everlasting rest. (SD)

THE EPISTLE

DEACON

Let us be attentive!

READER

Verse: To You, O Lord, I cry; O my God, may You not pass over me in silence; may You never be silent to me, else I would become like those who go down into the pit. (SAAS)

DEACON

Wisdom!

READER

The reading is from Paul's First Letter to the Thessalonians.

DEACON

Let us be attentive!

READER

(4:13-18)

Brethren, we could 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

άρπαγησόμεθα ἐν νεφέλαις εἰς ἀπάντησιν τοῦ Κυρίου εἰς ἀέρα, καὶ οὕτω πάντοτε σὺν Κυρίω ἐσόμεθα. [Ὠστε παρακαλεῖτε ἀλλήλους ἐν τοῖς λόγοις τούτοις.]

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ

Εἰρήνη σοι τῷ ἀναγινώσκοντι.

ΧΟΡΟΣ

Άλληλούϊα. Άλληλούϊα. Άλληλούϊα.

ΤΟ ΘΕΙΟΝ ΕΥΑΓΓΕΛΙΟΝ

ΔΙΑΚΟΝΟΣ

Σοφία! Όρθοί! Ακούσωμεν τοῦ ἁγίου Εὐαγγελίου.

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ

Εἰρήνη πᾶσι.

(Καὶ τῷ πνεύματί σου.)

ΔΙΑΚΟΝΟΣ

Ἐκ τοῦ κατὰ Ἰωάννην ἁγίου Εὐαγγελίου τὸ ἀνάγνωσμα.

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ

Ποόσχωμεν!

(Δόξα σοι, Κύριε, δόξα σοι.)

ΔΙΑΚΟΝΟΣ

(5:24-30)

Εἶπεν ὁ Κύριος πρὸς τοὺς ἐληλυθότας πρὸς αὐτὸν Ἰουδαίους· Ἀμήν, ἀμὴν 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 ζωήν. Ἀμήν, ἀμὴν λέγω ὑμῖν ὅτι ἔρχεται ὥρα, καὶ νῦν ἐστιν, ὅτε οἱ νεκροὶ ἀκούσονται τῆς φωνῆς τοῦ Υἱοῦ τοῦ Θεοῦ καὶ οἱ ἀκούσαντες ζήσονται· ὥσπερ 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 ἐστι.

up together with them in the clouds to meet the Lord in the air; and so we shall always be with the Lord. [Therefore comfort one another with these words.] (RSV)

PRIEST

Peace be to you the reader.

CHOIR

Alleluia. Alleluia. Alleluia.

THE HOLY GOSPEL

DEACON

Wisdom! Arise! Let us hear the holy Gospel.

PRIEST

Peace be with all.

(And with your spirit.)

DEACON

The reading is from the holy Gospel according to John.

PRIEST

Let us be attentive!

(Glory to You, O Lord. Glory to You.)

DEACON

(5:24-30)

The Lord said to those Jews which had come to him: "Truly, truly, I say to you, he who hears my word and believes him who sent me, has eternal life; he does not come into judgment, but has passed from death to life. Truly, truly, I say to you, the hour is coming, and now is, when the dead will hear the voice of the Son of God, and those who hear will live. For as the Father has life in himself, so he has granted the Son also to have life in himself, and has given him the authority to execute judgment, because he is the Son of man. Do not marvel at this; for the hour is

Μὴ θαυμάζετε τοῦτο, ὅτι ἔρχεται ὥρα, ἐν ἢ 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 ἐγὼ ποιεῖν ἀπ' ἐμαυτοῦ οὐδέν. Καθὼς ἀκούω κρίνω, καὶ ἡ κρίσις ἡ ἐμὴ δικαία ἐστίν, ὅτι οὐ ζητῶ τὸ θέλημα τὸ ἐμὸν ἀλλὰ τὸ θέλημα τοῦ πέμψαντός με Πατρός.

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ

Εἰρήνη σοι τῷ εὐαγγελιζομένῳ.

ΧΟΡΟΣ

Δόξα σοι, Κύριε, δόξα σοι.

ΔΙΑΚΟΝΟΣ

Ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς ὁ Θεὸς κατὰ τὸ μέγα ελεός Σου, δεόμεθά Σου, ἐπάκουσον καὶ ἐλέησον.

(Κύριε, ἐλέησον. Κύριε, ἐλέησον. Κύριε, ἐλέησον.)

Ἐτι δεόμεθα ὑπὲο ἀναπαύσεως τῆς ψυχῆς τοῦ κεκοιμημένου δούλου (τῆς κεκοιμημένης δούλης) τοῦ Θεοῦ (τοῦδε), καὶ ὑπὲο τοῦ συγχωοηθῆναι αὐτῷ (αὐτῆ) πᾶν πλημμέλημα ἑκούσιόν τε καὶ ἀκούσιον.

(Κύριε, ἐλέησον. Κύριε, ἐλέησον. Κύριε, ἐλέησον.)

Όπως 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) ἁμαρτιῶν, παρὰ Χριστῷ τῷ ἀθανάτῳ Βασιλεῖ καὶ Θεῷ ἡμῶν αἰτησώμεθα.

(Παράσχου, Κύριε.)

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ

Ό Θεὸς τῶν πνευμάτων καὶ πάσης σαρκός, ὁ τὸν θάνατον καταπατήσας, τὸν

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." (RSV)

PRIEST

Peace be to you who proclaim the Gospel.

CHOIR

Glory to You, O Lord. Glory to You.

DEACON

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

(Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy.)

Again we pray for the repose of the soul of the departed servant of God (Name), who has fallen asleep, and for the forgiveness of all his (her) sins, voluntary and involuntary.

(Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy.)

May the Lord God place his (her) soul where the righteous repose. Let us ask for the mercies of God, the kingdom of Heaven, and the forgiveness of his (her) sins from Christ our immortal king and our God.

(Grant this, O Lord.)

PRIEST

O God of spirits and all flesh, You have trampled down death and have abolished

δὲ διάβολον καταργήσας, καὶ ζωὴν τῷ κόσμῳ σου δωρησάμενος, αυτός, Κύριε, ἀνάπαυσον τὴν ψυχὴν τοῦ κεκοιμημένου δούλου σου (τοῦδε) ἐν τόπῳ φωτεινῷ, ἐν τόπῳ χλοερῷ, ἐν τόπῳ ἀναψύξεως, ἔνθα ἀπέδρα ὀδύνη, λύπη καὶ στεναγμός. Πᾶν ἁμάρτημα τὸ παρ' αὐτοῦ πραχθὲν ἐν λόγῳ ἢ ἔργῳ ἢ διανοίᾳ, ὡς ἀγαθὸς καὶ φιλάνθρωπος Θεός, συγχώρησον ὅτι οὐκ ἔστιν ἄνθρωπος, ὃς ζήσεται καὶ οὐχ ἁμαρτήσει σὺ γὰρ μόνος ἐκτὸς ἁμαρτίας ὑπάρχεις ἡ δικαιοσύνη σου δικαιοσύνη εἰς τὸν αἰῶνα, καὶ ὁ νόμος σου ἀλήθεια.

Ότι σὺ εἶ ἡ ἀνάστασις, ἡ ζωή, καὶ ἡ ἀνάπαυσις τοῦ κεκοιμημένου δούλου σου (τοῦδε), Χριστέ ὁ Θεός ἡμῶν, καὶ σοὶ τὴν δόξαν ἀναπέμπομεν, σὺν τῷ ἀνάρχῳ σου Πατρί, καὶ τῷ παναγίῳ καὶ ἀγαθῷ καὶ ζωοποιῷ σου Πνεύματι, νῦν καὶ ἀεί καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αιώνων.

(Ἀμήν.)

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ

Δόξα σοι, Χριστὲ ὁ Θεός, ἡ ἐλπὶς ἡμῶν, δόξα σοι.

Ό καὶ νεκοῶν καὶ ζώντων τὴν ἐξουσίαν ἔχων, ὡς ἀθάνατος Βασιλεύς, καὶ ἀναστάς ἐκ νεκοῶν, Χριστὸς ὁ ἀληθινὸς Θεὸς ἡμῶν, ταῖς πρεσβείαις τῆς παναχράντου καὶ παναμώμου ἁγίας αὐτοῦ Μητρός, τῶν ἁγίων ἐνδόξων καὶ πανευφήμων Αποστόλων, τῶν ὁσίων 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 Ἁγίων, τὴν ψυχὴν τοῦ ἐξ ἡμῶν μεταστάντος δούλου αὐτοῦ (τοῦ δεῖνος) ἐν σκηναῖς δικαίων τάξαι, ἐν κόλποις Ἀβραὰμ ἀναπαύσαι, καὶ μετὰ ἁγίων

the power of the devil, giving life to Your world: Give rest to the soul of Your departed servant (Name) in a place of light, in a place of repose, in a place of refreshment, where there is no pain, sorrow, and suffering. As a good and loving God, forgive every sin he (she) committed in thought, word or deed, for there is no one who lives and is sinless. You alone are without sin. Your righteousness is an everlasting righteousness, and Your word is truth. (HC)

For You are the resurrection, the life, and the repose of Your departed servant (Name), Christ our God, and to You we give glory, with Your eternal Father, and Your all-holy, good and life-giving Spirit, now and forever, and to the ages of ages.

(Amen.)

PRIEST

Glory to You, O Christ God, our hope. Glory to You.

He who as immortal King has authority over the living and the dead and who rose from the dead, Christ our true God, through the intercessions of his most pure and holy Mother, the holy, glorious, and praiseworthy Apostles, our holy and God-bearing Fathers, of the holy and glorious forefathers Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob; of His holy and righteous friend Lazarus, who lay in the grave four days; and all the saints, establish the soul of His servant (Name), departed from us, in the dwelling place of the saints; give rest to him (her) in the bosom of Abraham; and number him (her) among the righteous.

συναριθμήσαι, ήμᾶς δὲ ἐλεήσαι ὡς ἀγαθὸς καὶ φιλάνθρωπος.

Αἰωνία σου ή μνήμη, ἀξιομακάριστε καὶ ἀείμνηστε ἀδελφὲ ἡμῶν. (ἐκ γ΄)

ΛΑΟΣ

Αἰωνία ή μνήμη· αἰωνία ή μνήμη· αἰωνία αὐτοῦ ή μνήμη.

ΧΟΡΟΣ

Ήχος β΄. Ότε ἐκ τοῦ ξύλου.

Δεῦτε τελευταῖον ἀσπασμόν, δῶμεν ἀδελφοὶ τῷ θανόντι (τῆ θανούση), εὐχαριστοῦντες Θεῷ· οὖτος (αὖτη) γὰρ ἐξέλιπε τῆς συγγενείας αὐτοῦ (αὐτῆς), καὶ πρὸς τάφον ἐπεὶγεται, οὐκ ἔτι φροντίζων (φροντίζουσα), τὰ τῆς ματαιότητος καὶ πολυμόχθου σαρκός. Ποῦ νῦν συγγενεῖς τε καὶ φίλοι; Άρτι χωριζόμεθα ὅνπερ (ἥνπερ), ἀναπαῦσαι Κύριος εὐξώμεθα.

Ποῖος χωρισμός, ὧ ἀδελφοί, ποῖος κοπετός, ποῖος θρῆνος, ἐν τῆ παρούση ἡοπῆ! Δεῦτε οὖν ἀσπάσασθε τόν (τήν) πρὸ μικροῦ μεθ' ἡμῶν παραδίδοται τάφω γάρ, καλύπτεται λίθω, σκότει κατοικίζεται, νεκροῖς συνθάπτεται πάντες συγγενεῖς τε καὶ φίλοι, ἄρτι χωριζόμεθα ὅνπερ (ἥνπερ), ἀναπαῦσαι Κύριος εὐξώμεθα.

Δόξα καὶ νῦν. Θεοτοκίον.

Σῷζε τοὺς ἐλπίζοντας εἰς σέ, Μήτης τοῦ ἀδύτου Ἡλίου, Θεογεννήτοια, αἴτησαι πρεσβείαις σου τὸν Ὑπεράγαθον, ἀναπαῦσαι δεόμεθα, τὸν νῦν μεταστάντα (τὴν νῦν μεταστᾶσαν), ἔνθα ἀναπαύονται αὶ τῶν δικαίων ψυχαί, θείων ἀγαθῶν

May your memory be eternal, dear brother, for you are worthy of blessedness and everlasting memory. (3)

PEOPLE

Everlasting be his memory. Everlasting be his memory. (SD)

CHOIR

Mode 2. *Joseph took You down.*

Brethren, let us give a final kiss * of farewell to him/her who is dead now, and offer thanks to God. * For he/she has departed from his/her friends and family. * He/she is ready for burial, no longer concerned with * anything of vanity or of the weary flesh. * Where now are the friends and the family? * Therefore let us pray to the Lord God, * that He will give rest to him/her who parts from us. (SD)

Brethren, separation is so hard. * Such a lamentation, such grieving, at this grave turn of events. * Come to kiss him/her who was with us just a short time ago. * He/she is taken for burial, and lies six feet under, * dwelling in the darkness now, buried alongside the dead. * Come, now, all his/ her friends and his/her family. * Fervently we pray to the Lord God, * that He will give rest to him/her who parts from us. (SD)

Glory. Both now. Theotokion.

Save those who have placed their hope in you, * Mother of the Sun never-setting, and Theotokos all-pure. * We entreat you pray to God the most benevolent, * that He grant everlasting rest, * by your intercessions, * to the one departed, where the souls of

κληφονόμον, δείξον ἐν αὐλαῖς τῶν δικαίων εἰς μνημόσυνον, Πανάμωμε, αἰώνιον.

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ

Ταντιεῖς με ὑσσώπω, καὶ καθαοισθήσομαι, πλυνεῖς με, καὶ ὑπὲο χιόνα λευκανθήσομαι.

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

Ότι σὺ εἶ ἡ ἀνάστασις, ἡ ζωή, καὶ ἡ ἀνάπαυσις τοῦ κεκοιμημένου δούλου σου (τοῦδε), Χριστέ ὁ Θεός ἡμῶν, καὶ σοὶ τὴν δόξαν ἀναπέμπομεν, σὺν τῷ ἀνάρχῳ σου Πατρί, καὶ τῷ παναγίῳ καὶ ἀγαθῷ καὶ ζωοποιῷ σου Πνεύματι, νῦν καὶ ἀεί καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αιώνων.

(Ἀμήν.)

Δι' εὐχῶν τῶν ἁγίων πατέρων ἡμῶν, Κύριε Ἰησοῦ Χριστὲ ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησον καὶ σῶσον ἡμᾶς. righteous repose. * Grant that he/she inherit the good things * that our God prepared, in the dwellings * of the righteous, for eternal memory. (SD)

PRIEST

You shall sprinkle me with hyssop, and I will be cleansed; You shall wash me, and I will be made whiter than snow. (SAAS)

The earth is the Lord's, and its fullness, the world and all who dwell therein. Earth you are, and to earth you shall return. (SAAS)

For You are the resurrection, the life, and the repose of Your departed servant (Name), Christ our God, and to You we give glory, with Your eternal Father, and Your all-holy, good and life-giving Spirit, now and forever, 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.