ORDER OF FUNERAL FOR LAITY

The priest opens the curtain of the royal doors, passes candles to all those present, and censes the church. And he begins:

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

Choir: Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal, have mercy on us. (thrice) (slowly)

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

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

Lord have mercy. (thrice)

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

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

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

Reader: Amen.

CHIN OTPEVANIA MIIRYAN

Иерей: Благословён Бог наш всегда, ныне и присно, и во веки веков.

Лик: Святый Боже, Святый Крепкий, Святый Безсмертный, помилуй нас.

Чтет: Слава Отцу и Сыну и Святому Духу, и ныне и присно и во веки веков. Аминь.

Пресвятая Троице, помилуй нас; Господи, очисти грехи наша; Владыко, прости беззакония наша; Святый, посети и исцели нёмоши наша, имене Твоего ради.

Господи, помилуй. (трижды)

Слава Отцу и Сыну и Святому Духу, и ныне и присно и во веки веков. Аминь.

Отче наш, Иже еси на Небесех, да святыся Имя Твое, да приидет Царствие Твое, да будет воля Твоя, яко на Небеси и на земли. Хлеб наш насущный да дадь нам днесь; и остави нам долги наши, якоже и мы оставляем должнику нашим; и не введи нас во искущение, но избави нас от лукаваго.

Иерей: Яко Твое есть Царство и сила и слава Отца и Сына и Святаго Духа и ныне и присно и во веки веков.

Чтет: Аминь.
Funeral Service for the late
Holy Protection of the Mother of God, Russian Orthodox Church, Austin, TX

Lord have mercy. (12 times)
Glory to the Father and to the Son and to
the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and
unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Psalm 90

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

Господи, помилуй. (12 раз)
Слава Отцу и Сыну и Святому Духу, и ныне и присно и во веки веков. Аминь.

Псалом 90:

Чтец: Живый в помощи Вышнего, в кръве Бого небеснаго водвориться. Речет
Господеви: засту́пник мой есть и прибёжище моё, Бог мой, и упова́ю на Него. Яко Той избави́т тя от се́ти ловчи, и от словесе́ мяте́жна, пле́щма Сво́йма осе́нит тя, и под криле́ Его на́деешься, ору́жием объ́деть тя истина Егот. Не убо́йшись от стра́ха ноща́го, от стрель́ лети́щия во дни, от ве́щи во тьме
проходи́щения, от срь́ща и бёса полу́денноаго. Паде́т от страны́ тво́ей ты́сяча, и тьма одесную́ тебе, к тебе же не прибли́жится, оба́че очи́ма тво́йма смо́триши и воздаяние грё́шников узриши. Яко Ты, Господи, упование моё; Вышняго положи́л еси прибёжись тво́ё. Не прийдет к тебе зло, и ра́на не прибли́жится телеси́ твоему, яко Анге́лом Сво́им запове́сть о тебе, сохран́и́ти тя во всех путе́х твоих. На рука́х возмут тя, да не когда преткнени о камень ного́ тво́й; на а́спида и васи́ліска насту́пиши, и поперёши льва
и змия. Яко на Мя уповай, и изба́влю́ й; покръ́йо́ й, яко позна́ ймя Мо́е. Воззове́т ко Мне, и услу́шу его, с ним есем в скоро́бы, измь́ его́ и просла́влю его́, долготою дне́й исполню его́ и явлю ему́ спасение Моё.
Psalm 118, First Stasis

The choir sings the refrain: Alleluia.
(repeatedly)

Reader or Priest: 1. Blessed are the blameless in the way, who walk in the law of the Lord.

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

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

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

5. Would that my ways were directed to keep Thy statutes.

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

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

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

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

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

11. In my heart have I hid Thy sayings that I might not sin against Thee.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

24. For Thy testimonies are my meditation, and Thy statutes are my counsellors.

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

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

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

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

29. Remove from me the way of unrighteousness, and with Thylaw have mercy on me.

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

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

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

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

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

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

Incline my heart unto Thy testimonies and not unto covetousness.

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

Establish for Thy servant Thine oracle unto fear of Thee.

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

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

/ и поглумлюсь в чудесех Твоих.

28. Воздрема душа мої от унынія, / утверди мя в словесех Твоих.

29. Путь неправды отстаі от менѣ, / и законым Твоим помілуй мя.

30. Путь истини изволих, / и судьбы Твои не забых.

31. Прилежися свидѣніем Твоим, Господи, / не посрами менѣ.

32. Путь заповедей Твоих текох, / егда разширіл есі сердце моє.

33. Законоположи мне, Господи, путь оправдаіі Твоих, / и взыщу ъ въну.

34. Вразуми мя, и испытаю закоон Твой, / и сохраню ъ всем сёрдцем моим.

35. Настаіи мя на стезоі заповедей Твоих, / яко тую восхотэх.

36. Приклони сёрдце моё во свидѣнія Твоя, / а не в лихоимство. / Аллилуіа.

37. Отврати очи мой, ёже не відети суеты, / в пути Твоем живи мя.

38. Постаіи рабу Твоему / слово Твоє в страх Твой.

39. Отъ моё поношеніе моё, ёже непщеава, / яко судьбы Твой благ.

40. Се возжелаі заповеди Твой, / в правдѣ Твоей живи мя.
Let Thy mercy come also upon me, O Lord, even Thy salvation according to Thy word.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Before I was humbled, I transgressed; therefore Thy saying have I kept.
Thou art good, O Lord, and in Thy goodness teach me Thy statutes.

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

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

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

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

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

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

Little Litany

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: Again let us pray for the repose of the soul of the departed servant of God Name, and that he / she may be forgiven every transgression, both voluntary and involuntary.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: That the Lord God commit his / her soul to where the righteous repose.

Deacon: Блага еси Ты, Господи, / и благостию Твоюю научи мя оправданием Твоим.

68. Deacon: Умножися на мя неправда гордых, / аз же всем сердицем моим испитаю заповеди Твои.

69. Chanters: Ико млеко сердце их, / аз же закону Твоему поучихся.

70. Deacon: Бла́го мне, яко смирўл мя еси́, / яко да научуся оправданием Твоим.

71. Choir: Ладже мне зако́н уст Твоих, / па́че тьсяча злата и сребра́.

72. Deacon: Слава Отцу и Сыну и Свято́му Духу. Алилуйа.

Ектения малая

Диакон: Па́ки и па́ки, миром Господу помо́лимся.

Лик: Господи, пойми.

Диакон: Еще́ молимся о упокоении ду́ши усопшаго раба́ Божия [или усопшия рабъ Божия], имярек, и о еже прос́тйться ему́ [или ей] всякому прегреше́нию, во́льному же и невольному.

Лик: Господи, пойми.

Диакон: Ёко да Господь Бог учинит ду́шу его́ [или ей], ид́же праведни упоко́ются.
Funeral Service for the lady
Holy Protection of the Mother of God, Russian Orthodox Church, Austin, TX

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Grant this, O Lord.

Deacon: Let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Amen.

Psalm 118, Second Stasis, 5th Tone

The choir sings the refrain: Have mercy on Thy servant [or handmaid]. (repeatedly)

Reader or Priest: 73. Thy hands have made me and fashioned me; give me understanding and I will learn Thy commandments.

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

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

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

Lик: Господи, помилуй.

Диакон: Милости Божия, Царства Небесного и оставления грехов ей [или ей], у Христа, безсмертного Царя и Бога нашего, просьим.

Лик: Подаи, Господи.

Диакон: Господу помолимся.

Лик: Господи, помилуй.

Иерей: Возглас: Яко Ты еси воскресение и живот и покой усопшаго раба Твоего [или усопшия рабы Твоей] имярец, Христе Боже наш, и Тебе славу возсылаем, со безнача́льным Твоим Отцем, и пресвятым и благим и животворящим Твоим Духом, ныне и прысно, и во веки веков.

Лик: Ами́нь.

Начинаем вторую статию на 5 глас

Лик поет припев: Помилуй раба Твоего [или рабу Твою]. (многократно)

Чтце или Иерей: 73. Руце Твоей сотвори́сте мя, и созда́сте мя; / вразуми́ мя, и научу́ся зáповедем Твоим.

74. Боя́щися Тебе узрят мя и возвеселя́ться, / яко на словеса́ Твои́ уповáх.

75. Разуме́х, Господи, яко прáвда судьбы́ Твоей, / и воистинну смри́л мя еси́.

76. Бу́ди же милость Тво́й, да уте́шит мя, / по словесей Твоему рабу Твоему.
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>77.</th>
<th>Let Thy compassions come upon me and I shall live, for Thy law is my meditation.</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>78.</td>
<td>Let the proud be put to shame, for unjustly have they transgressed against me; but as for me, I will ponder on Thy commandments.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>77.</td>
<td>Да прийдуть мне щедроты Твої, и жив бу́ду, / яко зако́н Твої поученіе моє есть.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>78.</td>
<td>Да постыді́ться го́рдии, / яко непра́вдено беззако́нноваша на мя, / аз же поглумлі́ся в зáповедех Тво́х.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Let those that fear Thee return unto me, and those that know Thy testimonies.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Да обрат́ят мя бо́йщи́нсѧ Тебе́, / и веда́ющі тщи́дения Тво́х.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Let my heart be blameless in Thy statutes, that I may not be put to shame.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>79.</td>
<td>Да обраща́ть мя бо́йщины Тебе, / и ведающим свидѣния Твоих.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>80.</td>
<td>Бу́ди се́рдце моё непоро́чно во оправдани́ях Тво́х, / я́ко да не постыйкъся.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>My soul fainteth for Thy salvation; on Thy words have I set my hope.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>81.</td>
<td>Исче́зает во спасе́ніе Тво́е душа моя́, / на словеса́ Тво́й упова́х.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mine eyes are grown dim with waiting for Thine oracle; they say: When wilt Thou comfort me?</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>82.</td>
<td>Исчезо́ша очи мо́й в слово Твоё́, глаго́люще: / когдá уте́шиши мя?</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>For I am become like a wine-skin in the frost; yet Thy statutes have I not forgotten.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>83.</td>
<td>Зане́ баш я́ко мех на слáне, / оправданий Тво́их не забых.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>How many are the days of Thy servant? When wilt Thou execute judgment for me on them that persecute me?</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>84.</td>
<td>Коли́ко есть́ дейн раба́ Твоего? / Когда́ сотвори́ши мя от гони́щих мя суд?</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Transgressors have told me fables, but they are not like Thy law, O Lord.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>85.</td>
<td>Пове́даша мне законопреступники глумленія, / но не я́ко закон Тво́й, Го́споди́.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>All Thy commandments are truth. Without a cause have men persecuted me; do Thou help me.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>86.</td>
<td>Вся зáповеди Тво́й истина, / непра́ведно погна́ша мя, помози́ мя.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>They well nigh made an end of me on the earth; but as for me, I forsook not Thy commandments.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>87.</td>
<td>Вмáле не скончаша менén на землі́й: / аз же не оста́вих зáповедей Тво́х.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>According to Thy mercy quicken me, and I will keep the testimonies of Thy mouth.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>88.</td>
<td>По милости Тво́й живи́ мя, / и сохраню свидѣния уст Тво́их.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
For ever, O Lord, Thy word abideth in Heaven.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Thy law is a lamp unto my feet and a light unto my paths.

I have sworn and resolved that I will keep the judgments of Thy righteousness. Have mercy on Thy servant.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Chanters: The unfolding of Thy words will

117. Помози мн, и спасус, / и поучус во оправданих Твоих въну.

118. Уничижил еси вся отступающая от оправданій Твоих, / яко неправедно помышленіе их.

119. Преступающая непщевах вся грёшныя земли: / сего ради возлюбих свидѣнія Твоя.

120. Пригвои страху Твоемъ плоти мой, / от судьбо Твоих убояся.

121. Сотвори́х суд и пра́вду, / не преда́ждь мене обо́йдящимъ мя.

122. Восприимь раба́ Твоего во благо, / да не оклевета́ют мене горди.

123. Очи мой исчезосте во спасе́ніе Твое́, / в и сльво пра́вы Твоей.

124. Сотвори́ с рабо́м Твоим по милости Твоей / и оправданіем Твоим научи мя.

125. Раб Твой естьъ аз, вразуми мя, / и уве́м свидѣнія Твой.

126. Вре́мя сотвори́ти Господеви, / разори́ша зако́н Твой.

127. Сего́ ра́ди возлюбихъ заво́веди Тво́й / паче злата и то́па́зія.

128. Сего́ ра́ди ко всемъ заво́ведемъ Твоим направля́ся, / всякъ путь непра́вды возненавидех.

129. Дївна свидѣнія Твої, / сего́ ра́ди испыта́ я душа́ мой.

130. Явление слове́с Твоих /
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Give light and understanding unto babes. попреществает, и вразумляет младенцы.

I opened my mouth and drew in my breath, for I longed for Thy commandments. 131. Уста мой отверзох, и привлеко дух, яко заповедей Твоих желах.

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit. Слава Отцу и Сыну и Святому Духу.

Have mercy on Thy servant. Помилуй раба Твоего [или рабу Твою].

Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen. И ныне и присно и во веки веков. Амиинь.

Have mercy on Thy servant. Помилуй раба Твоего [или рабу Твою].

Little Litany Ектения малая

Deacon: Again and again in peace let us pray to the Lord. Диакон: Паки и паки, миром Господу помолимся.

Choir: Lord, have mercy. Лик: Господи, помилуй.

Deacon: Again let us pray for the repose of the soul of the departed servant of God Name, and that he / she may be forgiven every transgression, both voluntary and involuntary. Диакон: Ещё молимся о упокоении души усопшаго раба Божия [или усопшага рабы Божия], имрек, и о еже простится ему [или ей] всёмому прегрешению, вольному же и невольному.

Choir: Lord, have mercy. Лик: Господи, помилуй.

Deacon: That the Lord God commit his / her soul to where the righteous repose. Диакон: Яко да Господь Бог учинит душу егò [или ей], идёже праведнии упокоются.

Choir: Lord, have mercy. Лик: Господи, помилуй.

Deacon: The mercy of God, the kingdom of Heaven, and the remission of his / her sins, let us ask of Christ, the Immortal King and our God. Диакон: Милости Божия, Царства Небесного и оставления грехов егò [или ей], у Христа, безсмертного Царя и Бога нашего, просьим.

Choir: Grant this, O Lord. Лик: Подай, Господи.

Deacon: Let us pray to the Lord. Диакон: Господу помолимся.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Amen.

Psalm 118, Third Stasis, 3rd Tone

The choir sings the refrain: Alleluia. (repeatedly)

Reader or Priest: Look upon me and have mercy on me, according to the judgment of them that love Thy name.

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

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

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

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

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

Thou hast ordained as Thy testimonies exceeding righteousness and truth.

Лик: Го́споди, поми́луй.

Иерей: Возглас: Яко Ты еси́ воскресение и живот, и покой усóпшаго раба́ Твоего́ [или усóпшия рабы́ Твоей] имярек, Христе́ Боже наши, и Тебе слáву возвыля́ем, со безнача́льным Твоим Отцём, и пресвя́тым и благи́м и животворя́ющим Твоим Духом, ны́не и прýсно, и во вёки веко́в.

Лик: Ами́нь.

Начинаем третью статию, глас 3й:

Лик поет припев: Аллилу́я. (многократно)

Чтец или Иерей: 132. Прыйзри на мя, и помилюй мя, / по суду любящих имя Твоё.

133. Стопы мои напра́ви по словеси́ Твоему́, / и да не облада́ет мною всяко́е беззако́ние.

134. Изба́ви мя от клеветы́ человечески́я, / и сохрано́ зáповеди Твоей.

135. Лице́ Твоё́ просвети́ на раба́ Твоего́, / и научи́ мя оправда́нием Твоим.

136. Исходи́ща вода́я извёдо́сте очи мой, / поне́же не сохраних зако́на Твоего́.

137. Прáведен еси́, Го́споди, / и прáви суди́ Твой.

138. Запове́дал еси́ прáвду, свиде́ния Тво́й, / и и́стину зело́.
My zeal for Thee hath made me to pine away, because mine enemies have forgotten Thy words.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

I awaited Thy salvation, O Lord, and Thy
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commandments have I loved.
My soul hath kept Thy testimonies and
hath loved them exceedingly.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Both now and ever, and unto the ages of

Troparia, tone 5:

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

Refrain: Благословён еси, Господи, / научи мя оправданіем Твоим.
The choir of the saints have found the Fountain of Life and the Door of Paradise. May I also find the way through repentance. I am the lost sheep, call me, O Saviour, and save me.

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

O Saints and Martyrs who preached the Lamb of God, and like lambs were slain, and were translated to life everlasting and unaging: fervently pray to Him to grant us forgiveness of our sins.

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

Give rest, O God, to the souls of Thy servant, and commit him / her to paradise, where the choirs of the Saints O Lord, and of the righteous shine as the stars; give rest, unto Thy departed servant, and disregarding all his / her sins.

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

**Triadicon:** Let us reverently praise the triple radiance of the one Godhead and cry: Holy art Thou, O eternal Father, co-eternal Son, and Divine Spirit! Illumine us who with faith worship Thee and snatch us from the eternal fire.

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

**Theotokion:** Rejoice, holy Virgin who for the salvation of all didst bear God in the flesh, and through whom mankind has found salvation. Through thee may we find Paradise, O pure, most blessed Mother of...
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God.

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (thrice)

Little Litany

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: Again let us pray for the repose of the soul of the departed servant of God Name, and that he / she may be forgiven every transgression, both voluntary and involuntary.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: That the Lord God commit his / her soul to where the righteous repose.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Grant this, O Lord.

Deacon: Let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Amen.

Sessional Hymn, 5th tone

Choir: Give rest, O our Savior, with the Just, to Thy servants, and set them in Thy courts, as it is written. And overlook in Thy goodness their sins, voluntary and involuntary, and all they committed knowingly and unknowingly, O Lover of men.

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

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

Theotokion: Christ our God, Who didst shine on the world from the Virgin, through her making us children of light, have mercy on us.

Psalm 50

Have mercy on me, O God, according to Thy great mercy; and according to the multitude of Thy compassions blot out my transgression. Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin. For I know mine iniquity, and my sin is ever before me. Against Thee only have I sinned and done this evil before Thee, that Thou mightest be justified in Thy words, and prevail when Thou art judged. For behold, I was conceived in iniquities, and in sins did my mother bear me. For behold, Thou hast loved truth; the hidden and secret things of Thy wisdom hast Thou made manifest unto me. Thou shalt sprinkle me with hyssop, and I shall be

животворяющим Твоим Духом, ныне и присно, и во веки веков.

Лик: Аминь.

Тропари, глас 5:

Покоей, Спасе наш, / с пра́ведными раба́ Твоего́ [или рабу́ Твою́], / и сего́ [или сио] всел́и во дворы́ Твои́, / я́коже есть пи́сано: / презира́я яко благ预备реше́ния егó [или сей] / во́льная и нево́льная, / и вся́ я́же в вёдении и не в вёдении, Человеколю́бче.

Сла́ва Отцу́ и Сы́ну и Святому́ Ду́ху.

И ны́не и присно и во веки веков. Аминь.

Богородичен: От Де́вы возси́явый миру, Христе́ Боже, / и сы́ны све́та То́ю показа́вый, / помилуй нас.

Псалом 50

Помилуй мя, Боже, по вели́цей милости́ Твоей, и по мно́жеству щедрот Твоих очи́сти беззако́ние моё. Наипа́че омый мя от беззако́ния моего, и от греха́ моего́ очи́сты мя; яко беззако́ние моё аз зна́ю, и грех мой предо мною есть вы́ну. Тебе́ Еди́ному согреши́х и лука́вое пред Тобою сотвори́х, яко да оправдыйши во словесе́х Твоих, и победи́ши внетда суди́ти Ти. Се бо, в беззако́нных зача́т есмь, и во гресе́х роди́ мя ма́ти мо́я. Се бо, истину возлюби́л еси́; безвёстная и та́йная премудрости́ Твоей яви́л ми еси́. Окропи́ши мя иссо́пом, и очи́щуся; омь́шли мя, и па́че снёга убели́ся.
made clean; Thou shalt wash me, and I shall be made whiter than snow. Thou shalt make me to hear joy and gladness; the bones that be humbled, they shall rejoice. Turn Thy face away from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities. Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me. Cast me not away from Thy presence, and take not Thy Holy Spirit from me. Restore unto me the joy of Thy salvation, and with Thy governing Spirit establish me. I shall teach transgressors Thy ways, and the ungodly shall turn back unto Thee. Deliver me from blood-guiltiness, O God, Thou God of my salvation; my tongue shall rejoice in Thy righteousness. O Lord, Thou shalt open my lips, and my mouth shall declare Thy praise. For if Thou hadst desired sacrifice, I had given it; with whole-burnt offerings Thou shalt not be pleased. A sacrifice unto God is a broken spirit; a heart that is broken and humbled God will not despise. Do good, O Lord, in Thy good pleasure unto Zion, and let the walls of Jerusalem be builded. Then shalt Thou be pleased with a sacrifice of righteousness, with oblation and whole-burnt offerings. Then shall they offer bullocks upon Thine altar.

Canon, tone 6. The work of Monk Theophan.

Ode 1

Irmos: When Israel walked on foot in the sea as on dry land, on seeing their pursuer Pharaoh drowned, they cried: Let us sing to God a song of victory.

Priest: Give rest, O Lord, to the soul(s) of Thy servant(s), who hath fallen asleep.

Choir: Give rest, O Lord, to the soul(s) of

| Служу моему радость и веселье; возвращаются кошт смиреньния. Отврати лице Твоего от грех моих и вся беззакония моей очисти. Сердце чисто созижди во мне, Боже, и дух прав обнови во утробы моего. Не отвержи мене от лица Твоеого и Духа Твоеого Святаго не отйми от мене. Возрадуется мирость спасения Твоего и Духом Владычным утвердятя мя. Научу беззаконния путем Твоим, и нечестивии к Тебе обратятся. Избави мя от крови, Боже, Боже спасения моего; возрадуется язык мой правде Твоей. Господи, устне мой отъерези, и уста мои возвестят хвалу Твою. Яко аще бы восхотел еси жертвъ, дал бых убо: всесожженя не благоволиши. Жертва Божу духъ сокрушенъ; сердце сокрушенно и смиренно Бог не уничжит. Ублахх, Господи, благоволением Твоим Сиоа, и да созиждуть стены Иерусалимские. Тогда благоволиши жертву правды, возношения и всесожгааемая; тогда возложат на олтарь Твой тельцы. |

Канон, глас 6. Творение преподобного Феофана.

Песнь 1.

Ирмос: Яко по суху пеще́шество́вав Изра́иль, / по бе́дне стопа́ми, / гони́теля фараона / видя потопля́ема, / Божу победдную песнь / пойм, вопи́яше.

Иерей: Покой, Господи, душу усо́шаго раба Твоего [или усо́шняя рабы Твоей].

Лик: Покой, Господи, душу усо́шаго
Thy servant(s), who hath fallen asleep.

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

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

Ode 3

Irmos: There is none holy as Thou, O Lord my God, Who hast exalted the power of Thy faithful, O Good One, and strengthened us on the rock of Thy confession.

Priest: Give rest, O Lord, to the soul(s) of Thy servant(s), who hath fallen asleep.

Choir: Give rest, O Lord, to the soul(s) of Thy servant(s), who hath fallen asleep.

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

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

Little Litany

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: Again let us pray for the repose of the soul of the departed servant of God Name, and that he / she may be forgiven every transgression, both voluntary and involuntary.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: That the Lord God commit his / her soul to where the righteous repose.
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Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Grant this, O Lord.

Deacon: Let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Amen.

Sessional Hymn, tone 6:

Truly, all things are vanity, and life is but a shadow and a dream. For in vain doth every one born of earth disquiet himself, as saith the Scripture. When we have acquired the world, then do we take up our dwelling in the grave, where kings and beggars are the same. Wherefore, O Christ our God, give rest to thy servant departed this life; forasmuch as thou loveth mankind.

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

Theotokion: O All-holy Theotokos, forsake me not during the years of my life, nor упоко́йтесь.

Лик: Го́споди, поми́луй.

Диакон: Милости Бо́жия, Ца́рства Небесного и оставления грехов е́го [или е́й], у Христа́, безсмёртнаго Царя́ и Бо́га на́шего, прось́м.

Лик: Пода́й, Го́споди.

Диакон: Го́споду помо́лимся.

Лик: Го́споди, поми́луй.

Иерей: Возглас: Йако Ты ес́и воскресение и живот, и покой усошшаго раба́ Твоего́ [или усошшаго рабы́ Твоей] имирек, Христе́ Боже наш, и Тебе́ славу возсылаем, со безнача́льным Твоим Отцем, и пресветым и благим и животворящим Твоим Духом, ны́не и присно, и во ве́ки веков.

Лик: Ами́нь.

Седален, глас 6:

Войстинну суста́ всяческая, / жити́е же сень и съние, / и́бо всу́ мятёться всяк земнородный, / яко́же рече́ Писа́ние: / егда́ ми́р приобретаем, / тогда́ во гроб всел́имся, / идёже вку́пе ца́рие и н́иши. / Тёмже, Христе́ Боже, / преста́вляющегося раба́ Твоего́ [или преста́вляющуюся рабу́ Твою] упокой́, / яко́ Человеколю́бец.

Сла́ва Отцу́ и Сы́ну и Свято́му Ду́ху, и ны́не и присно и во ве́ки веков. Ами́нь.

Богородичен: Всесвя́тая Богоро́дице, / во время́ живота́ моего не оста́ви мене́, /
make me dependent upon human protection: But do thou defend me and have mercy upon me.

Ode 4
Irmos: Christ is my power, my God and my Lord, the holy Church divinely sings, crying with a pure mind, keeping festival in the Lord.

Priest: Give rest, O Lord, to the soul(s) of Thy servant(s), who hath fallen asleep.

Choir: Give rest, O Lord, to the soul(s) of Thy servant(s), who hath fallen asleep.

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

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

Ode 5
Irmos: Illumine with Thy divine light, I pray, O Good One, the souls of those who with love rise early to pray to Thee, that they may know Thee, O Word of God, as the true God, Who recalls us from the darkness of sin.

Priest: Give rest, O Lord, to the soul(s) of Thy servant(s), who hath fallen asleep.

Choir: Give rest, O Lord, to the soul(s) of Thy servant(s), who hath fallen asleep.

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

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

Ode 6
Irmos: Beholding the sea of life surging the

человеческому предста́тельству не ввёри мя, / но Сама́ заступи и помилуй мя.

Песнь 4.
Ирмос: Христос мой сила, / Бог и Господь, честная Церковь / боголепно поёт, взывающи / от смысла чиста, о Господе празднующи.

Иере́й: Поко́й, Господи, душу усо́пшаго раба́ Твоего́ [или усо́пших рабы́ Твоей].

Лик: Поко́й, Господи, душу усо́пшаго раба́ Твоего́ [или усо́пших рабы́ Твоей].

Иере́й: Сла́ва Отцу́ и Сы́ну и Свято́му Ду́ху.

Лик: И ныне и присно и во веки веков. Ами́нь.

Песнь 5.
Ирмос: Бо́жиим / свётом Тво́йм, Бла́же, / утреннеющих Ти ду́ши / любо́вию озаря́, молюся, / Тя ве́дети, Слóве Бо́жий, / истина́го Бо́га, / от мра́ка грехо́внаго взываю́ща.

Иере́й: Поко́й, Го́споди, душу усо́пшаго раба́ Твоего́ [или усо́пших рабы́ Твоей].

Лик: Поко́й, Го́споди, душу усо́пшаго раба́ Твоего́ [или усо́пших рабы́ Твоей].

Иере́й: Сла́ва Отцу́ и Сы́ну и Свято́му Ду́ху.

Лик: И ныне и присно и во веки веков. Ами́нь.

Песнь 6.
Ирмос: Жи́тейское море, / воздви́заемое
flood of temptations, I run to calm haven, and cry to Thee: Raise up my life from corruption, O Most Merciful One.

Priest: Give rest, O Lord, to the soul(s) of Thy servant(s), who hath fallen asleep.

Choir: Give rest, O Lord, to the soul(s) of Thy servant(s), who hath fallen asleep.

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

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

Little Litany

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: Again let us pray for the repose of the soul of the departed servant of God Name, and that he / she may be forgiven every transgression, both voluntary and involuntary.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: That the Lord God commit his / her soul to where the righteous repose.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Grant this, O Lord.
Deacon: Let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Amen.

Kontakion, tone 8:

With the Saints give rest, O Christ, to the souls of Thy servants, where there is no pain, no sorrow, no sighing, but life everlasting.

Thou alone art immortal, who didst make and mould man. But we mortals were formed from earth, and to the earth we return, as Thou who created me did command and say to me, "Thou art earth, and to the earth shall thou return," where all we mortals are going, and for a funeral dirge we make the song: Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

And again: With the saints give rest, O Christ, to the soul of Thy servant, where there is neither sickness, nor sorrow, nor sighing, but life everlasting.

Ode 7

Irmos: An Angel made the furnace throw dew on the holy Children. But the command of God consumed the Chaldeans and prevailed upon the tyrant to cry: Blessed art Thou, O God of our fathers.
Funeral Service for the late
Holy Protection of the Mother of God, Russian Orthodox Church, Austin, TX

Priest: Give rest, O Lord, to the soul(s) of Thy servant(s), who hath fallen asleep.

Choir: Give rest, O Lord, to the soul(s) of Thy servant(s), who hath fallen asleep.

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

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

Ode 8

Irmos: Thou didst make flame sprinkle the Saints with dew, and didst burn the sacrifice of a righteous man with water. For Thou alone, O Christ, dost do all as Thou willest. Thee we exalt throughout all ages.

Priest: Give rest, O Lord, to the soul(s) of Thy servant(s), who hath fallen asleep.

Choir: Give rest, O Lord, to the soul(s) of Thy servant(s), who hath fallen asleep.

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

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

Ode 9

Irmos: It is impossible for men to see God, upon Whom the orders of Angels dare not gaze. But through thee, O all-pure one, did the Word incarnate appear to men, and with the Heavenly Hosts we magnify Him, and thee we call blessed.

Priest: Give rest, O Lord, to the soul(s) of Thy servant(s), who hath fallen asleep.

Choir: Give rest, O Lord, to the soul(s) of Thy servant(s), who hath fallen asleep.
Funeral Service for the late Holy Protection of the Mother of God, Russian Orthodox Church, Austin, TX

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

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

Here the people's candles are gathered up.

Little Litany

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: Again let us pray for the repose of the soul of the departed servant of God Name, and that he / she may be forgiven every transgression, both voluntary and involuntary.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: That the Lord God commit his / her soul to where the righteous repose.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Grant this, O Lord.

Deacon: Let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Amen.

Idiomela by John, the Monk of Damascus.

Tone 1. What earthly sweetness remaineth unmixed with grief? What glory standeth immutable on earth? All things are but feeble shadows, all things are most deluding dreams: yet one moment only, and death shall supplant them all. But in the light of Thy countenance, O Christ, and in the sweetness of Thy beauty, give rest unto him (her) whom Thou hast chosen: forasmuch as Thou lovest mankind.

Tone 2. Woe is me! What manner of ordeal doth the soul endure when it is parted from the body! Woe is me! how many then are its tears, and there is none to show compassion! Turning its eyes to the angels, it supplicates in vain; stretching out its hands to men, it findeth none to succour. Wherefore, my beloved brethren, meditating on the brevity of our life, let us beseech of Christ rest for him (her) who hath departed hence; and for our souls great mercy.

Tone 3. All mortal things are vanity and exist not after death. Riches endure not, neither doth glory accompany on the way: for when death cometh, all these things vanish utterly. Wherefore let us cry unto Christ the Immortal King: Give rest, in the dwelling-place of all those who rejoice to him (her) who is departed from among us.
Funeral Service for the late Holy Protection of the Mother of God. Russian Orthodox Church, Austin, TX

Tone 4. Where is desire for the world? Where is the display of transient mortals? Where are the gold and the silver? Where is the multitude of household servants and their clamour? All are dust, all are ashes, all are shadows. But come, let us cry aloud unto the deathless King: O Lord, of thine eternal good things account him worthy who hath departed from among us, giving unto him rest in thy blessedness which groweth not old.

Tone 5. I called to mind the Prophet, as he cried: I am earth, and ashes; and I looked again into the graves and beheld the bones laid bare, and I said: Who then is the king or the warrior, the rich man or the needy, the upright or the sinner? Yet, O Lord, give rest unto thy servant (handmaiden) with the righteous.

Tone 6. Origin and substance to me was Thy fashioning command; for, having desired to form me, from nature visible and invisible, of earth Thou didst make my body, and didst give me a soul by Thy divine and life-giving breathing. Wherefore, O Christ, give rest to Thy servant in the land of the living, and in the tabernacles of the righteous.

Tone 7. In the beginning having created man according to Thine image and likeness, in paradise Thou didst place him to rule over Thy creation; but beguiled through the envy of the devil, he partook of the fruit, becoming a transgressor of Thy commandments. Wherefore, Thou didst condemn him to return again to earth from whence he was taken, O Lord, and to beg for repose.
Funeral Service for the Iaty
Holy Protection of the Mother of God, Russian Orthodox Church, Austin, TX

Tone 8. I weep and I lament, when I think about death, and see our beauty, fashioned according to God’s image, lying in the graves, disfigured, without glory, bereft of form. O marvel! What is this mystery concerning us? How have we been given up to corruption? How have we been linked with death? Truly, as it is written, by the command of God, Who giveth repose unto the departed.

Beatitudes, tone 6

In Thy kingdom, remember us, O Lord, when Thou comest in Thy kingdom.

Blessed are poor in spirit, for theirs is the kingdom of Heaven.

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

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

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

Blessed are the merciful, for they shall obtain mercy.

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

Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God.

O Thou Who reignest over life and death,


Блаженна, глас 6

Во Царствии Твоём помяни нас, Господи, / егда прийдеши, во Царствии Твоём.

Блажени нийши ду́хом, / ёко тех есть Царство Небесное.

Блажени плáующии, / ёко ти́и утешатся.

Блажени кротции, / ёко ти́и наслédят зёмлю.

Блажени милостивии, / ёко ти́и помиловані будут.

Разбо́йника рай, Христе, жи́теля, / на Кресте́ Тебе возопивша, помяни́ мя, / предсодеял еси покаянием его, / и мене́ сподоби недостойнаго.

Блажени чистии сёрдцем, / ёко ти́и Бóга у́зрят.

Живото́м господствуяй и смертию, / во
give rest in the courts of Thy saints to him / her whom Thou hast takenaway from transitory things; and remember me when Thou comest in Thy kingdom.

Blessed are the peacemakers, for they shall be called Sons of God.

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

Blessed are they that are persecuted for righteousness’ sake, for theirs is the kingdom of Heaven.

Christ give thee rest in the land of the living, and open to thee the gates of paradieses and show thee to be a citizen of the kingdom, and grant thee pardon of those things in life wherein thou hast sinned, O lover of Christ.

Blessed are ye when men shall revile you, and persecute you, and shall say all manner of evil against you falsely for My sake.

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

Rejoice and be exceeding glad, for great is your reward in the heavens.

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

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

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

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

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

Deacon: Let us attend.

Priest: Peace be unto all.

Reader: And to thy spirit.

Deacon: Wisdom.

Prokeimenon

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

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

Reader: Unto Thee, O Lord, will I cry; O My God, be not silent unto me, lest, if Thou be silent to me, I become like them that go down into the pit.
Funeral Service for the lady
Holy Protection of the Mother of God, Russian Orthodox Church, Austin, TX

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

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

Chanters: For a resting place is prepared for thee.

Deacon: Wisdom.

Reader: The Reading is from the Epistle of the holy Apostle Paul to the Thessalonians.

Deacon: Let us attend.

(I Thessalonians 4:13-17)

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

Priest: Peace be unto thee.

Choir: And to thy spirit.

Deacon: Wisdom.

Лик: Блажен путь, в оньже идешь днесь, душа, яко уготовася тебе место упокоения.

Чтєц: Блажен путь, в оньже идешь днесь, душе:

Лик: Яко уготовася тебе место упокоения

Диакон: Премудрость.

Чтєц: К Солу́ниям послания святаго Апо́стола Па́вла чтение.

Диакон: Во́нмем.

1е послание к Фессалоникийцам, зач 270

Чтєц: Бра́тие, не хо́щут вас невёдетьи о умерших, да не скорьби́те, яко и прочие не има́цы упова́ния. Аще бо ве́руем, яко Исус умре и востре́се, тако и Бог умершия во Исусе приведе́т с Ним. Сие бо вам глаголем сло́вом Госпо́дним, яко мы живу́щие, остая́ши в пришествие Госпо́дне, не има́мы предвари́ти умерших. Яко Сам Госпо́дь в повелении, во гла́се Арханге́лове и в трубе́ Божии сні́дет с небесе́, и мёртвии о Христе́ воскре́снут па́рве. Пото́м же мы, живу́щие остая́ши, купно с ними восхище́ни буде́м на обла́цах в сретение Госпо́дне на возду́се, и та́ко всегда́ с Госпо́дем буде́м.

Иерей: Мир ти.

Лик: И ду́хови твоему́.

Диакон: Прему́дрость.
Reader: Alleluia in the Sixth Tone.

Blessed are those whom Thou hast chosen and hast taken, O Lord.

Choir: Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

Priest: Wisdom, aright! Let us hear the holy Gospel. Peace be unto all.

Choir: And to thy spirit.

Deacon: The reading is from the holy Gospel according to John.

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

Priest: Let us attend.

Gospel of John, bein 16.

Priest: The Lord said to the Jews who came unto Him: Amen, amen, I say to you, He that heareth my word, and believeth on Him that sent Me, hath everlasting life, and shall not come into condemnation; but is passed from death to life. Amen, amen, I say to you, The hour is coming, and now is, when the dead shall hear the voice of the Son of God: and those that hear shall live. For as the Father hath life in Himself, so hath He given to the Son to have life in Himself. And hath given Him authority to execute judgment also, because He is the Son of Man. Marvel not at this: for the hour is coming, in which all those who are in the graves shall hear His voice, and shall come forth; they that have done good, unto the resurrection of life; and they that have done evil, unto the resurrection of damnation. I can of Mine own self do nothing; as I hear, I judge: and My judgment is just; because I seek not My
own will, but the will of the Father Who sent Me.

[Priest: Peace to thee that bringest good tidings.]

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

Litany

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

Choir: Lord have mercy. (thrice)

Deacon: Again let us pray for the repose of the soul of the departed servant of God Name, and that he / she may be forgiven every transgression, both voluntary and involuntary.

Choir: Lord have mercy. (thrice)

Deacon: That the Lord God commit his / her soul to where the righteous repose.

Choir: Lord have mercy.

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

Choir: Grant this, O Lord.

Deacon: Let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

The first among the priests (or bishop, if he is present), standing next to the body of the departed, offers this prayer in a resounding voice:
Priest: O God of spirits and of all flesh, Who hast trampled down death, defeated the devil, and given life to Thy world. Give rest, O Lord, to the soul(s) of, in a place of light, in place of green pasture, in a place of revival, whence all pain, sorrow and sighing have fled away. Forgive every sin committed by him (her), in thought, word and deed, in Thy goodness and love for men, O God. For there is no one who lives without sinning: Thou alone art without sin, and Thy justice is eternal justice, and Thy Word in Truth.

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

Amen.

All priests present read the prayer softly.

After the exclamation begins the farewell of the departed.

The Last Kiss (priest first, then others, the family last of all).

Stichera, tone 2
Special mel.: When from the Tree:

Choir: Come, brethren, let us give the last kiss to the dead, rendering thanks unto God, for this one hath disappeared from among his / her kindred, and hasteneth to
the grave, no longer having concern with vanities and the many passions of the flesh. Where now are kindred and friends? Behold, we are parted from him / her for whom let us pray the Lord to grant repose.

What is this parting, O brethren? What this weeping, what this wailing at the present hour? Come then, kiss him / her who was but lately with us, for he / she is given over to the grave, is covered with a stone, in darkness dwelleth, is buried with the dead, and now is parted from all kindred and friends; for him / her let us pray the Lord to grant repose.

Now is life’s evil triumph of vanity destroyed; for the spirit hath gone from its dwelling, the clay is ashen, the vessel is broken, voiceless, unfeeling, dead, motionless. Committing him / her to the grave, let us pray the Lord to give him / her eternal rest.

What is our life? A flower, and smoke, and truly a morning dew. Come then, let us look clearly upon the tombs; where is the beauty of the body? Where is youth? Where are the eyes and the bodily form? All like grass have withered, all have perished. Come let us fall down before Christ with tears.

Great is the weeping and wailing, great the sighing, and the need, at the parting of the soul; hades and destruction await; transitory life is but a fleeting shadow, a deceptive dream; the toil of earthly life is an untimely phantasy. Far let us flee from every earthly sin, that we may inherit heavenly things.
Gazing upon the dead who lieth before us, let us all accept this image of the final hour; for he / she is gone from the earth like smoke, is faded like a flower, cut down like grass, wrapped in a winding sheet, covered with earth. Having left him / her hidden from sight, let us pray Christ to give him / her rest unto the ages.

Come ye descendants of Adam, let us behold him / her who is made according to our image laid low in the earth, all grandeur put aside, dissolved in the grave’s decay, by worms in darkness consumed, covered by earth. Having left him / her hidden from sight, let us pray Christ to give him / her rest unto the ages.

When the soul is snatched away from the body by the dread angels, it forgetteth all its kindred and acquaintances, and is concerned with its appearance at the judgment to come, which shall decide regarding vanities, and toils of the flesh; then importuning the Judge, let us all pray that the Lord will forgive him / her whatsoever he / she hath done.

Come, brethren, let us gaze into the grave upon the dust and ashes from which we were formed. Whither go we now? What are we become? What is the poor or the rich? or what the master? or what the free? And are not all dust? The beauty of the countenance is gone, and all the flower of youth death hath withered.

Truly vanity and corruption are all the things of life, illusory and inglorious; for we all disappear, all die, kings and princes, judges and tyrants, the rich and the poor, and all of mortal nature; for now they who before were alive are cast into the grave,
for whom let us pray the Lord to grant repose.

All the bodily organs now are seen to be idle, which a little while ago were active, all is useless, dead, senseless; for the eyes have sunken inward, the feet are bound, the hands are stilled, and the hearing with them; the tongue is locked in silence, given up to the grave. Truly all mortal things are vanity.

O thou who savest them that hope in thee, Mother of the Unsetting Sun, O Theotokos; through thine intercessions entreat the most-good God to give rest where the spirits of the righteous repose to him / her who hath now departed; show him / her to be an heir of divine good things, in the courts of the righteous, in eternal remembrance, O all blameless one.

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

tone 6: As ye behold me lying before you voiceless and breathless, weep for me, brethren and friends, kindred and acquaintances; for yesterday I conversed with you, and suddenly the dread hour of death came upon me; but come ye, all that love me, and kiss me with the final kiss; for no longer will I walk or talk with you; for unto the Judge do I depart, where there is no respect of persons; for servant and master together stand, king and warrior, rich and poor in equal worthiness; for each according to his deeds is either glorified or put to shame. But I beg and implore all, pray unceasingly to Christ God for me, that I be not brought down according to my sins to a place of torment; but that He may number me where is the light of life.

Всі телесні ньє органы пра́здні зря́ться, / їжє прері́здє ма́ло дві́йчи́ми бе́́жу, / всі нєдє́йствительнє, мє́ртви, нєч’є́ствєннє: / очи бо заїлóша, свя́ється нозє, / ружє бєзм³влєвує і слух с нїмі, / єзък молчанієм закљчається, гробу предається. / Войсє́тинну сєєту всє человеческая.

Спаса́й наде́юсяся на тя, / Ма́ти незахо́димого сони́ца, Богородительнице, / умолї молї́твами Твоїми преблага́го Бóга / упокої́ти, молимся, ньє преста́влється [или ньє преста́влєюсь], / ідє́же упокоє́вається пра́ведных ду́си, / Божественных благ наслёдника покажи́, / во дро́рех пра́ведных, / в память, Всєнепорочная, вёчную.

Сла́ва Отцу́ и Сы́ну и Свято́му Ду́ху. глас 6: Зре́ще мя безглъ́сна / и бездыха́нна предлежа́ща [или безглъ́сну и бездыха́нну предлежа́шу] / восплачите о мне братьие и друзья, / сродицы и знаемии: / вчерашний бо день беседовах с вами / и в зенапу найде на мя страшный час смертный. / Но приидите вси любящия мя / и целуйте мя послёдним целова́нием. / Не ктому бо с вами похождъу, / илі собесдёду проце, / к Суди́ю бо отхождъу, / идёже несть лицеприятия: / раб бо и влады́ка вкъуе предстоят, / царь и воин, бога́тьй и убóгий / в рёвнем достои́нстве; / кийжэ бо от сво́их дел / или просла́вится, илі постыдится. / Но прошу вси и молио, / непрестанно о мне моли́тесь Христу́ Бóгу, / да не
Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Theotokion: Through the intercessions of her who gave Thee birth, O Christ, and of Thy Forerunner, the Apostles, Prophets, Hierarchs, Monastics and Righteous Ones, and all the Saints, give rest unto Thy servant who hath fallen asleep.

Reader: Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal, have mercy on us. (thrice)

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

Lord have mercy. (thrice)

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

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

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

Reader: Amen.

Litany of Fervent Supplication

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

Choir: Lord have mercy. (thrice)

Deacon: Again let us pray for the repose of the soul of the departed servant of God Name, and that he / she may be forgiven every transgression, both voluntary and involuntary.

Choir: Lord have mercy. (thrice)

Deacon: That the Lord God commit his / her soul to where the righteous repose.

Choir: Lord have mercy. (thrice)

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

Choir: Grant this, O Lord.

Deacon: Let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Priest: O God of spirits and of all flesh, Who hast trampled down death, defeated the devil, and given life to Thy world. Give rest, O Lord, to the soul(s) of, in a place of light, in place of green pasture, in a place of revival, whence all pain, sorrow and
sighing have fled away. Forgive every sin committed by him (her), in thought, word and deed, in Thy goodness and love for men, O God. For there is no one who lives without sinning: Thou alone art without sin, and Thy justice is eternal justice, and Thy Word in Truth.

Priest: Exclamation: For Thou art the resurrection, the life, and the repose of Thy departed servant, Name, O Christ our God, and to Thee we send up glory, together with Thine unoriginating Father, and Thy most holy and good and life-creating Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

Deacon: Wisdom.

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

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

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

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

Иерей: Воскресе́й из мёртвых, Христо́с, й́сти́нный Бог наш, моли́твами Пречи́стя Сво́еи Матере́, преподо́бных и бо́гоно́сных оте́ц на́ших, и всех свя́тых Сво́их, ду́шу от нас преста́вля́шагося раба́ Своего́ [или преста́вля́шяся рабы́ Свое́й] име́рек, в селе́ниних свя́тых вселит, и с пра́ведными приче́т, и нас поми́лует, я́ко Благ и Человеколю́бец.

Choir: Amen.

Лик: Ами́нь.

Deacon exclaims: In a blessed falling asleep, grant, O Lord, eternal rest unto Thy departed servant, Name, and make his / her memory to be eternal.

Диакон возглашает: Во блаже́нном успении́ ве́чный покой пода́жь, Господи, усо́шему рабу́ Твоему́ [или усо́пшей рабе́ Твоей] име́рек, и сотвори́ ему́ [или ей] ве́чную память.

The singers sing thrice: Memory eternal. (3x)

Также певцы́ поют трижды: Ве́чная память. (3x)

Here the pallbearers begin to assemble.

Тотчас же архие́рей, если он присутсвует, или священник чита́ет во всеусла́шание молитву прошальную:

Immediately the bishop, if present, otherwise the priest, reads the prayer of absolution in the hearing of all:

The Lord Jesus Christ, our God, Who gave His holy disciples and apostles divine commandments, that they shoud bind and loose those fallen into sins, and that we also should receive from them the power to do the same; May He forgive thee, my spiritual child, if thou in this present life hast commited any such thing, voluntary or involuntary: now and ever, and unto the ages of ages, amen.

Госпо́дь Иису́с Христо́с Бог на́ш, вже Боже́ственно́ за́пове́ди свя́тим Сво́им ученико́м и Апóстолом да́вый, во ёже взя́ти и реши́ти па́дших грехи́, и от о́ных па́ки мы при́емше вини́ тóйже твори́ти; да прости́т тебя́, чадо духо́вное, а́ще что соде́лал [или соде́лала] еси́ в нынешнем ве́це вольное и́л и́ невольное, ны́не и при́сно, и во ве́ки веко́в, ами́нь.

Here the bell begins to ring, and the coffin is closed.
And then, taken up the coffin with the body, it is taken to the place of burial, the priest and clergy and servers going before it, and those attending walking behind it, while there is sung:

**Choir:** Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal One, have mercy on us.  
(repeatedly)

At the graveside is read:

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

Lord have mercy. (thrice)

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

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

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

**Reader:** Amen.

Lord have mercy. (12 times)
Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

With the spirits of the righteous give rest, O Savior, to the souls of Thy departed servants and keep them in the blessed life with Thee, O Lover of mankind.

In the place of Thy rest, O Lord, where all Thy Saints repose give rest also to the souls of Thy servants for Thou alone art the Lover of mankind.

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

Thou art the God Who descended to hell and loosed the chains of the captives. Give rest, O Lord, to the souls of Thy servants.

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

O only pure and immaculate Virgin, who without seed didst bear God, pray to Him that their souls may be saved.

Litany of Fervent Supplication

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

Choir: Lord have mercy. (thrice)

Deacon: Again let us pray for the repose of the soul of the departed servant of God Name, and that he / she may be forgiven every transgression, both voluntary and involuntary.
Choir: Lord have mercy. (thrice)

Deacon: That the Lord God commit his / her soul to where the righteous repose.

Choir: Lord have mercy. (thrice)

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

Choir: Grant this, O Lord.

Deacon: Let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

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

Choir: Amen.

Deacon: Wisdom.

[Priest: O most holy Theotokos, save us. ]

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

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

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (thrice) Father, bless.

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

Choir: Amen.

Then the bishop or priest, taking a spadeful of soil, lets it fall upon the body of the departed in the
form of a cross, with the words:

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

And then oil from a lampada, or the coal from censer, is let fall, and then they cover the coffin as usual.

The End

The Prayer of Absolution

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

крестообразно сыплет на тело усопшего со словами:

Господня земля и исполнение ей, вселенняя и вси живущих на ней.

И посем наливает верху елей от кандила, или сыплет пепел от кадильниц, и тако покрывают яко обычно гроб.

Конец.

Молитва разрешительная от нерешеных преставленныхчатом чтомая.

Господь наш Исус Христос, Божественною Своєю благодарною, даром же и властью, данною святым Его учеником и Апостолом, во же взяты и решит грехи человеков (рек им: примите Духа Святаго, иже отпустите грехи, отпустятся им; иже удержите, удержатся; и илия же свяжете и разрешите на земли, будут связана и разрешена и на Небеси); от онех же и на ны друг другу примыкающе, да сотворит чрез мене, смирённого, прощено и си по душе чадо (имярек) от всех, елика яко человек согреши Божу словом или делом, или мыслию, и веми своими чутвы, волею или неволею, ведением или неведением; иже же под клятывою или отлучением архиерейским или иерейским бысть, или аще кляту отца своего или матеря своея наведе на ся, или своему проклятию подпаде, или кляту преступи, или ими невмію грехи яко человек свяся, но о всех сих сердцем сокрушенным покаяся, и от тех всех вини и юзы да разрешит его [или ю]; елика же за нёмошь ествества забвенио предаде, и та вся да простоя ему [или ей], человеколюбия раді Свого, молитвами Пресвятых и Преблагословенныя Владычицы наша Богородицы и Приснодевы Мариї, святых славных и всехвальных Апостол, и всех святых, аминь.