ORDER OF FUNERAL FOR LAITY

Prepare for the service:
The censer, holy water, and aspergillum (Krupilla), and a small cup of earth near the coffin.
The Coffin is in the middle of the Church, the feet of the deceased facing altar. A cross should be placed in the hands of the deceased, a shroud is often placed over the body, but not covering the hands and head as of yet. A paper band with the Trisagion is placed on the forehead.

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

During the Trisagion and Psalm priest censes around the coffin on the four sides.

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

ЧИН ОТПЕВАНИЯ МИРЯН

Для отпевания понадобится кадило, Святая вода, кропило, немного земли в чашке возле гроба. Гроб поставляется в центре церкви лицом к алтарю. В руки усопшего полагают погребальный крест, на грудь кладут святую икону, а на его голове – бумажный венчик с надписанием «Трисвятого».

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

Священник кадит вокруг гроба с четырех сторон.

Лик: Святый Бо́же, Святый Крепкий, Святый Безсмертный, помилуй нас. (трижды) (медленно)

Чтец: Слава Отцу́ и Сы́ну и Свято́му Духу́, и ны́не и присно́ и во ве́ки ве́ков. А́ми́нь.

Пресвята́я Тро́ица, помилуй нас; Го́споди, очисти гре́хи на́ша; Влады́ко, прости́ беззако́ния на́ша; Свя́ты́й, посети́ и исцели́ не́моши на́ша, и́мене́ Твоего́ ра́ди.

Го́споди, помилуй. (трижды)

Сла́ва Отцу́ и Сы́ну и Свято́му Духу́, и ны́не и присно́ и во ве́ки ве́ков. А́ми́нь.

Отче наш, Йже еси́ на Небесе́х, да святись́ Ймя Твое́, да приидет Царствие Твоё, да буде́т воля́ Тво́й, я́ко на Небеси́ и на землі́. Хлеб наш насу́щий даждь нам днесь; и остави́ нам дольги́ на́ша, я́коже и мы оставля́ем
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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.

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 fliesth 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.

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.

   Choir: Alleluia.

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

   Choir: Alleluia.

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

   Choir: Alleluia.

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.

   Choir: Have mercy on Thy servant [or handmaid]

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

   Choir: Have mercy on Thy servant [or handmaid]
75. I have known, O Lord, that Thy judgments are righteousness, and with truth hast Thou humbled me.

Choir: Have mercy on Thy servant [or handmaid]

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.

Choir: Alleluia.

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

Choir: Alleluia.

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

Choir: Alleluia.

Full censing of the church beginning with the coffin in the center and ending once again at the head.

Troparia, tone 5:

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

The choir of saints hath found the fountain of life and the door to paradise; may I also find the way through repentance. I am the sheep that is lost; call to me, O Savior, 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 the life that groweth not old / and that is everlasting: / fervently pray to Him / to grant us the discharge of our debts.

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

Give rest, O God, to Thy servants, / and set them in paradise, / where the choirs of the saints and righteous / shine like the stars, O Lord. / Give rest to Thy departed servants, / overlooking all their offenses.

**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 beginningless Father, / co-beginningless 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, pure Lady who didst bear God in the flesh for the salvation of all, / and through whom mankind hath found salvation. / Through thee may we find paradise, / O pure and blessed Mother of 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
[handmaiden] of God Name, and that he
[he] may be forgiven every transgression,
both voluntary and involuntary.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: That the Lord God will assign
[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 and the life and the repose of
Thy departed servant [handmaiden], Name,
O Christ our God, and to Thee we send up
glory, together with Thy beginningless
Father, and Thy most holy and good and
life-creating Spirit, 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 servant [handmaiden], and
settle him [her] within Thy courts, / just as it
is written, / overlooking in Thy goodness
his [her] sins, voluntary and involuntary,
and everything in knowledge and in
ignorance, O Lover of mankind.

дущу усошаго раба Божия [или
усошшия рабы Божия], имярек, и о еже
проститись ему [или ей] всякому
прегрешению, воьльному же и
невольному.

Лик: Господи, помилюй.

Диакон: Йо да Господь Бог учинит
дущу его [или ей], идёже праведнии
упокоятся.

Лик: Господи, помилюй.

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

Лик: Подай, Господи.

Диакон: Господу помолимся.

Лик: Господи, помилюй.

Иерей: Возглас: Йяко Ты еси
воскресение и живот, и покой
усошшаго раба Твоего [или усошшия
рабы Твоея] имярек, Христе Боже наш,
и Тебе славу возсылаем, со
безначальный Твоим Отцем, и
пресвятим и благим и животворящим
Твоим Духом, ныне и присно, и во
веќи веков.

Лик: Аминь.

Тропари, глас 5:

Покой, Спасе наш, / с праведными раба
Твоего [или рабу Твою], / и сего [или
сии] всели во дворы Твої, / яко есть
писано: / презирая яко благ
прегрешения его [или ей] / воьльная
и невольная, / и вся яже в ведении и не в
ведении, Человеколюбче.
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 showing us to be sons of light, have mercy on us.

Psalm 50 is often ommited

[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 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

[Псалом 50]

Помилуй мя, Боже, по велічій милості Твоєй, і по множину щедрот Твоих очисти беззаконіе моє. Напаче омий мя от беззаконія моєго, і от греха моєго очисти мя; яко беззаконіе моє аз знаю, і грех мой предо мною есть вънъ. Тебѣ Единому согрешших и лукавое пред Тобою сотворих, яко да оправдывшися во словесѣ Твоих, і победиши внегда судиши Ти. Се бо, в беззаконіях зачат есьмь, і въ грехъ роди мя масти мой. Се бо, истину возлюбил еси; безвестная и тайная премудрости Твоей явил ми еси. Окропишь мя иссопом, і очищуся; омьешь мя, і паче снега ублюося. Слуху моему даси радость и веселие; возрастаютъ кости смирненья. Отрати лице Твоє отъ грех мой и вся беззаконія мої очисти. Сёрдце чисто созижди во мне, Боже, і дух прав обнови во утробы моей. Не отвержки менѣ отъ лица Твоего і Духа Твоего Святаго не отымъ отъ менѣ. Воздасть мя радость спасения Твоего і Духом Владычным утверди мя. Научу беззаконія путем Твоим, и нечестивии к Тебѣ обратятся. Избави мя отъ кровей, Боже, Боже спасения моего; возраставъ язык мой правде Твоей. Господи, устне мой отверзяши, і уста моя возвестят хвалу Твою. Яко аще бы восхотѣл еси жертвы, дал бых убо: всесожжения не благоволишь. Жертва Божу дух сокрушен; сердце сокрушено и смирено Бог не уничжит. Ублажи, Господи, благоволением Твоим Сио на, і
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 of Thy servant [handmaiden], who hath fallen asleep.

Choir: Give rest, O Lord, to the soul of Thy servant [handmaiden], 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 so holy as thou, O Lord my God, / who has exalted the horn of thy faithful, O Blessed One, / and hast established us upon the rock / of Thy confession.

Priest: Give rest, O Lord, to the soul of Thy servant [handmaiden], who hath fallen asleep.

Choir: Give rest, O Lord, to the soul of Thy servant [handmaiden], who hath fallen asleep.

Priest: Glory to the Father and to the Son

Канон, глас 6. Творение преподобного Феофана.

Песнь 1.

Ирмос: Яко по суху пешешествовав Израиль, / по бёздне стопами, / гонителя фараона / видя потопляема, / Бóгу побёдную песнь / пои́м, вопийше.

Иерей: Покóй, Гóсподи, ду́шу усо́пшаго раба́ Твоего́ [или усо́пшия рабы́ Твоей].

Лик: Покóй, Гóсподи, ду́шу усо́пшаго раба́ Твоего́ [или усо́пшия рабы́ Твоей].

Иерей: Сláва Отцу́ и Сы́ну и Свято́му Дóху.

Лик: И нýне и прýсно и во вèки векóв. Амýнь.

Песнь 3.

Ирмос: Несть свят, якоже Ты, Господи Бóже мой, / вознесый рог вёрных Твóйх, Бла́же, / и утверждый нас на кáмени / исповéдания Твоего́.

Иерей: Покóй, Гóсподи, ду́шу усо́пшаго раба́ Твоего́ [или усо́пшия рабы́ Твоей].

Лик: Покóй, Гóсподи, ду́шу усо́пшаго раба́ Твоего́ [или усо́пшия рабы́ Твоей].

Иерей: Сláва Отцу́ и Сы́ну и Свято́му
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 [handmaiden] 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 will assign 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 and the life and the repose of Thy departed servant [handmaiden], **Name**, O Christ our God, and to Thee we send up glory, together with Thy beginningless Father, and Thy most holy and good and life-creating Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

**Духу.**

**Лик:** И ныне и прысно и во ве́ки веков. Ами́нь.

**Ектения мала́я**

**Диакон:** Пáки и пáки, ми́ром Гóсподу помóлимся.

**Лик:** Гóсподи, помíлуй.

**Диакон:** Еще́ мóлимся о упокоéнии ду́шй усóпшаго рабá Бóжия [или усóпшия рабы Бóжия], имярек, и о е́же простó́тися емú [или ей] всéкому прегрешéнию, вóльному же и невóльному.

**Лик:** Гóсподи, помíлуй.

**Диакон:** Яко да Госпóль Бóг учини́т ду́шу е́го [или ей], идéже прáведнìи упоко́йтся.

**Лик:** Подáй, Гóсподи.

**Диакон:** Гóсподу помóлимся.

**Лик:** Гóсподи, помíлуй.

**Иерей: Возглас:** Яко Ты еси́ воскресе́ние и живо́т, и покой усóпшаго рабá Твоего́ [или усóпшия рабы Твоей] имярек, Христé Бóже наш, и Тебé слáву возсыла́ем, со безначáльным Твоим Отцéм, и пресвятýм и благýм и животворя́щим Твоим Дýхом, нýне и прýсно, и во ве́ки векóв.
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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 [handmaiden] departed this life; forasmuch as thou lovest 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 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 of Thy servant [handmaiden], who hath fallen asleep.

Choir: Give rest, O Lord, to the soul of Thy servant [handmaiden], 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 of Thy servant [handmaiden], who hath fallen asleep.

**Choir:** Give rest, O Lord, to the soul of Thy servant [handmaiden], 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 with the flood of temptations, / running to Thy calm haven, I cry out to Thee: / raise up my life from corruption, / O greatly merciful One.

**Priest:** Give rest, O Lord, to the soul of Thy servant [handmaiden], who hath fallen asleep.

**Choir:** Give rest, O Lord, to the soul of Thy servant [handmaiden], 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 [handmaiden] 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 will assign 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 and the life and the repose of Thy departed servant [handmaiden], Name, O Christ our God, and to Thee we send up glory, together with Thy beginningless Father, and Thy most holy and good and life-creating Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

Kontakion, tone 8th

Choir: With the saints give rest, / O Christ, to the soul of Thy servant [handmaiden], / where there is no pain, nor any sorrow, / nor is there any sighing, / but life unending.
Thou alone art immortal, / Who didst make and fashion man. / But we of earth were formed from earth, / and thither to the earth we make our way, / as Thou hast commanded, Who createdst me and saidst to me, / ‘Thou art earth, and to earth shalt thou return,’ / whither all we men make our way, / making our funeral lamentation the song: / alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

And again: With the saints give rest, O Christ, to the soul of Thy servant [handmaiden], where there is no pain, nor any sorrow, / nor is there any sighing, / but life unending.

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.

Priest: Give rest, O Lord, to the soul of Thy servant [handmaiden], who hath fallen asleep.

Choir: Give rest, O Lord, to the soul of Thy servant [handmaiden], 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 of Thy servant [handmaiden], who hath fallen asleep.

Choir: Give rest, O Lord, to the soul of Thy servant [handmaiden], 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, all-pure Lady, there appeared unto men / the Word Incarnate, / and, magnifying Him, / with the heavenly hosts we call thee blessed.

Priest: Give rest, O Lord, to the soul of Thy servant [handmaiden], who hath fallen asleep.

Choir: Give rest, O Lord, to the soul of Thy servant [handmaiden], 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.

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 [handmaiden] 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 will assign 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 and the life and the repose of Thy departed servant [handmaiden], Name, O Christ our God, and to Thee we send up glory, together with Thy beginningless 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
dуши усо́щаго раба́ Бóжия [или усо́щия рабы́ Бóжия], имя́рек, и о́ ёже прости́ться емú [или ей] всякому прегрешению, во́льному же и нево́льному.

Лик: Гóсподи, поми́луй.

Диакон: Ѝя ко́да Го́сподь Бог учини́т ду́шу е́го [или ей], идё́же пра́ведни́и упоко́йтся.

Лик: Гóсподи, поми́луй.

Диакон: Ми́лости Бóжия, Цárства Небéснаго и оставлéния грехóв е́го [или ей], у Христа́, безсéмртнаго Царé и Бóга на́шего, прóсим.

Лик: Подáй, Гóсподи.

Диакон: Гóсподу помо́лимся.

Лик: Гóсподи, поми́луй.

Иерей: Возглас:́ Ѝяко Ты ес́и воскресе́ние и живо́т, и покóй усо́щаго раба́ Твоего́ [или усо́щия рабы́ Твоей] имя́рек, Христа́ Бóже наш, и Тебé слáву возы́сляем, со безнача́льным Тво́йм Отцéм, и пресвятýм и благýм и животворя́ющим Тво́йм Ду́хом, нýне и прýсно, и во вё́ки векóв.

Лик: Ами́нь.

Самогласны преподобного Иоанна Дамаскина

Глас 1: Кáя житейская слáдость / пребываем печáли неприча́стна? / Кáя ли слáва стоит на землý непрелóжна? / Вся сéны немощнéйша, вся сóний пре́лестнéйша: / единым мгновéнием, и вся сий смерть приéмлеть. / Но во свéте, Христа, лица́ Твоегó / и в наслаждéнии
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.

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.

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, 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 the 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 [handmaiden] 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 paradises 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.

_Small censing._

Retrieve Gospel from the Altar.

_Prokeimenon_

_Reader:_ The Prokeimenon in the Sixth Tone: Blessed is the way in which thou kösti chelovek, / червей снедь и смрад, / и познаем чтó богатство, добрóта, крёпость, благоление.

_Рáдуйтесь и веселитесь, / ýko мзда ваáша мнóга на Небесéх._

Услышим, что зовóт Вседержитель: / увы́йщущим зрёти стра́шный день Господень! / Сей бо есть тьма: / огнём бо искушаются всéческая.

_Слáва Отцú и Сýну и Святóму Дýху._

Безнача́льным и рождёнием же и происхождением, / Отцú поклани́юся роди́вшему, / Сýна слáвлю рождённаго, / по́ю сопроси́вшаго Отцú же и Сýну, Дýха Святáго.

_И нýне и приýсно и во вéкí векóв._

_Ами́нь._


_Диакон:_ Вóнмем.

_Иерей:_ Мир всем.

_Чтéc:_ И ду́хови твоемú.

_Диакон:_ Премудрость.

Малое каждомение
Приготовить Евангелие

_Прокимен_  

_Чтéc:_ Прокýмен, глас шестýй: Блажéн путь, вóньже ñдеши днесь, душé, / ýko
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.

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.

Deacon: Wisdom.

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

Deacon: Let us attend.

Reader: (I Thessalonians 4:13-17)

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 shall we ever be with the Lord. Therefore comfort one another with these words.
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.

Reader: Alleluia in the Sixth Tone.

Choir: Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

Reader: 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, §16.

Priest (from ambo): 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}

бу́дем.

Иерей: Мир ти.

Лик: И ду́хови твоему́.

Диакон: Прему́дрость.

Чтец: Аллилу́я, глас 6:

Лик: Аллилу́я, аллилу́я, аллилу́я.

Чтец: Бла́жен, его́же избра́л и прия́л еси́, Го́споди.

Лик: Аллилу́я, аллилу́я, аллилу́я.

Иерей: Прему́дрость, про́сти, успы́шим свята́го Евангелия. Мир всем.

Лик: И ду́хови твоему́.

Диакон: От Иоа́нна свята́го Еванге́лия чтéние.

Лик: Сла́ва Теб́е, Го́споди, сла́ва Теб́е.

Иерей: Во́нмем.

Евангелие от Иоанна, зача́ло 16.

Иерей: Рече́ Госпо́дь ко прише́дшим к Нему́ иуде́ем: ами́нь, ами́нь глаго́лю вам, яко слу́шашай словесе́ Мое́г и ве́руяй Посла́вшему Мя, ѐмать живо́т ве́чный, и на суд не прия́дет, но прёи́дет от смерти́ в живо́т. Ами́нь, ами́нь глаго́лю вам, яко грядёт час, и ны́не есть, егда мёртвии услы́шат глас Сы́на Божия, и услы́шавше оживу́т. Яко же бо Оте́ц ѐмать живо́т в Себе́, та́ко даст и Сы́нови живо́т имё́ти в Себе́. И облазь даст Ему́ и суд твори́ть, яко Сы́н Человечь есть, не дивй́тесь сему́. Яко грядёт час, вон́жеге вси сущии во гробёх услы́шат глас
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.

After the exclamation begins the farewell of the departed.

The Last Kiss (priest first, then others, the family last of all). First kiss priest-held cross, then body.

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.

Сына Божия, и изъдут сотворшени блага в воскрешение живота, а сотворшени зла в воскрешение суда. Не могу́ Аз о Себе́ творити ничесоже. Яко же слышу, суддлю, и суд Мой пра́веден есть, яко не ищу во́ли Моей, но во́ли пославшаго Мя Отца́.

[Священник: Мир ти, благовествующему.]

Лик: Слава Тебе, Господи, слава Тебе.

После возгласа начинается прощание с усопшим.

Прошение с усопшим (сначала священнослужителями, затем мирянами и членами семьи) Сначала целуют крест в руках священника, потом крест или икону в руках усопшего и лоб усопшего.

Стихиры, глас 2.
Подобны: Егда от дрёва:


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 earth. Having left him worms in darkness consumed, covered by our image laid low in the earth, all grandeur behold him / her who is made according to Come ye descendants of Adam, let us from sight, let us pray Christ to give him [her] eternal rest.

Holy Protection of the Mother of God, Russian Orthodox Church, Austin, TX
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 allblameless 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.

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 [handmaiden] 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.

Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.
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 [handmaiden] 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 will assign 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 triumphed over death, defeated the devil, and given life to Thy world. Give rest, O Lord, to the soul of Thy departed servant [handmaiden], Name, in a place of light, a place of green pasture, a place of rest, whence all sickness, sorrow and sighing are fled away. Every sin committed by him [her], in word or deed or thought, do Thou forgive, in that Thou art a good God Who lovest mankind; for there is no man who shall live and not sin. For Thou only art without sin, and Thy righteousness is an everlasting righteousness, and Thy word is truth.

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

Choir: Amen.

Deacon, from ambo: Wisdom.

[Priest: 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 [handmaiden] 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.

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

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

Small censing (all four sides of coffin)

Here the pallbearers begin to assemble.

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

The Prayer of Absolution

сущую Бороро́дицу, Тя велича́ем.

Иерей: Сла́ва Тебе, Христе́ Боже, упование наше, сла́ва Тебе.

Лик: Сла́ва Отцу́ и Сы́ну и Свято́му Духу, и ны́не и прýсно и во ве́к и ве́кoв. Ами́нь.

Лик: Го́споди, поми́луй. (трижды) Благослови́.

Отпуст

Иерей: Воскресъ́й из мёртвых, Христи́с, ѳстинный Бог наш, моли́твами Пречистыя Своей Ма́тере, преподо́бных и богоно́сных оте́ц на́ших, и всех свя́тых Сво́их, ду́шу от нас преста́вльша́гося раба́ Своего́ [или преста́вльше́ся рабы́ Свое́й] имя́rek, в сельо́н ся́вых вселит, и с пра́ведными пры́чит, и нас поми́лует, я́ко Благ и Человеколю́бец.

Лик: Ами́нь.


Таже певцы́ поют тріжды́: Ве́чная па́мять. (3x)

Малое каждение с четырех сторон гроба.

Приготовиться к выносу гроба.

Тотчас же архиерей, если он присутствует, или священник читает во всеуслышание молитву прощальную:

Молитва разрешительная
Priest: May our Lord Jesus Christ, through His divine grace, gift, and power, given through His holy disciples and Apostles to bind and lose the sins of men—for He said unto them: Receive ye the Holy Spirit: whosesoever sins ye remit are remitted, and whosesoever 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 hath sinned against God, in word, or deed, or thought, and in all his senses, voluntary or involuntary, known or unknown. If he be under the ban or excommunication of a bishop or priest, or hath incurred the curse of his father or mother, or hath fallen under his 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 of the guilt and bonds of all these; whatsoever he hath forgotten through the weakness of nature, may He forgive him 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

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

Иерей: Господь наш Иисус Христос, Божественною Своёю благодатию, дацем же и властию, данною святым Его учеником и Апостолом, во еже взызати и решити грехи человечков (рек им: принимите Духа Святаго, иже отпустити грехи, отпустятся им; иже удержите, удержаться; и елика аще свижете и разрешите на земли, будут свяжана и разрешена и на Небеси); от онех же и на ны друг другоприимателю пришёдшею, да сотворит чрез мене, смирёнаго, пропшено и сие по духу чадо (имярек) от всех, елика яко человеч согреш и Бого словом или дёлом, или мыслию, и всёми своими чуствы, волею или невоюю, ведением или неведением; аще же под клядвою или отлучением архиерейским или иерейским бысть, или аче клядву отца своего или матере своея наведе на ся, или своему проклятию подпалё, или клядву преступи, или иньми нёкими грехи яко человеч связа, но о всех сих сердцем сокрушённым покаяся, и от тех всех вини и юзы да разрешит его (или ио); елика же за неиощь естества забвению предаде, и та вся да простит ему (или ей), человеколюбия ради Своего, молятви Пресвятаги и Преблагословенныя Владычицы нашея Богородицы и Приснодевы Марии, святых славных и всехвалных Апостол, и всех святых, аминь.

Господь Иисус Христос Бог наш, иже Божественная заботи святым Своим учеником и Апостолом дающий, во еже взызати и решити падших грехи, и от оных паки мы приеме вини тойже творити; да простит тебе, чадо духовное, аще что соделал (или
Commited any such thing, voluntary or involuntary: now and ever, and unto the ages of ages, amen.

Priest shall cover face of the deceased with the burial shroud, pour earth in cross over the body in the form of a cross, while saying:

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

He may also pour the oil from a lampada (or remaining oil from the recently performed unction service for the departed) on the deceased in the form of a cross, [while saying:

Thou shalt sprinkle me with hyssop, and I shall be made clean; Thou shalt wash me, and I shall be made whiter than snow.],

or pour ashes from the censer over the body,

sprinkle coffin with holy water:

[This coffin is blessed through the sprinkling of this holy water, in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit.]

Here the bell begins to ring. The lid of the coffin is closed, and if the coffin does not have a cross on it, priest makes one over the lid, covering the head of the deceased.

And then, taken up the coffin with the body, it is taken to the place of burial, the priest (with censer and cross) and clergy and servers going before it, ant 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

No phenion, take holy water, censer, icon, charcoal,

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

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.

| соде́ла] ес́и в ны́нешнем ве́це вольное или невольное, ныне и прй́сно, и во ве́ки веков, ами́нь. |
| священник покрывает лицо усопшего, крестообразно посыпает тело усопшего землей со словами «Господня земля и исполнение ея, вселенная и вси живущие на ней», затем возлива́ет на тело елей [со словами: Окропи́ши мя иссо́пом, и очй́шуся; омь́шши мя, и па́че снega убело́ся.»] или высипа́ют пепел из кадила. |
| священник кропит святой водой тело умершего и гроб (обычно это делается раньше при положении во гроб) |
| По колокольный звон гроб закрывается крышкой, которая больше открываться не будет. |
| И затем, подняв гроб с телом, направляемся к месту погребения; за гробом следуют все присутствующие, вперёд же идут священнослужители с пением: |
| Лик: Свя́тый Бёже, Свя́тый Крёпкий, Свя́тый Безсмёртный, поми́луй нас. (многократно) |
| Лик: Свя́тый Бёже, Свя́тый Крёпкий, Свя́тый Безсмёртный, поми́луй нас. (трижды) |
| Чтц: Сла́ва Отцу́ и Сы́ну и Свято́му Ду́ху, и ны́не и прй́сно и во ве́ки веков. Ами́нь. |
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 who have ended this life, / give rest, O Savior, to the souls of Thy servants, / keeping them in a blissful life with Thee, O Lover of mankind.

In the place of Thy rest, O Lord, / where all Thy saints have their 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 God Who didst descend to hades and loose the chains of the captives; / do Thou Thyself give rest also to the souls of Thy servants.

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

O only pure and blameless Virgin, who without seed didst bear God, / pray 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 [handmaiden] 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 will assign 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 [handmaiden], Name, in a place of light, a place of green pasture, a place of rest, whence all sickness, sorrow and sighing are fled away. Every sin committed by him [her] in word or deed or thought, do Thou forgive, in that Thou art a good God Who lovest mankind; for there is no man who shall live and not sin. For Thou only art without sin, and Thy righteousness is an everlasting righteousness, and Thy word is truth.

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

Choir: Amen.

tone 8:

Choir: With the saints give rest, / O Christ, to the souls of Thy servants, / where there is no pain, nor any sorrow, / nor is there any sighing, / but life unending.

Censing around coffin

Deacon: Wisdom.

[Priest: Most holy Theotokos, save us.]

Choir: More honorable than the Cherubim, and beyond compare more glorious than the Seraphim, / who without corruption gavest

смёрть попра́вый и диа́вола упразднённый, и жи́вот миру Твоему дарова́вый: Сам, Го́споди, упоко́й души усо́пших рабо́в Твоих [или ду́шу усо́пшаго раба́ Твоего́ или ду́шу усо́пшия рабы́ Твоей́] имьре́к, в мёсте свéтле, в мёсте зла́чне, в мёсте покойне, отнё́дуже отбеже́ болё́знь, печа́́ль и воздыха́ние. Вся́кое согреше́ние, соде́янное ими́ [или им или е́ю] слóвом, илì де́лом, или́ помышле́нием, яко благий челове́колюбец Бог, прости́, яко несть челове́к, иже жив бы́дёт и не сопре́шит. Ты бо Ед́ин кромé греха́, пра́вда Твой́ пра́вда во вёки, и слóво Твоё́ йстина.

Иере́й: Возглас: Я́ко Ты еси воскресе́нне и живо́т, и покой усо́пшаго раба́ Твоего́ [или усо́пшия рабы́ Твоей́] имьре́к, Христи́ Боже наш, и Тебе́ слáву воззы́ляем, со безначáльным Твоим Отцé́м, и пресвя́тым и благи́м и животворя́ющим Твоим Дúхом, ньне и прýсно, и во вёки веков.

Лик: Ами́нь.

глас 8:

Лик: Со свя́тыми упоко́й, / Христи́, ду́ши раб Твоих, / идёже несть болё́знь, ни печа́ль, / ни воздыха́ние, / но жизнь безконе́чная.

Диа́кон: Премудро́сть.

[Священник: Пресвята́я Богоро́дице, спа́сий нас.]

Лик: Честне́йшую Херуви́м / и слáвнейшую без сравне́ния Серафи́м, / без исти́ления Бо́га Слóва рóждущую, /
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 [handmaiden] 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 Lords'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, (it can be done earlier at church) and then they cover the coffin as usual.

People each ber down a spadeful of soil.

The End