<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>ORDER OF THE PANIKHIDA</th>
<th>ПОСЛЕДОВАНИЕ ПАНИХИДЫ</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>The priest in phelonion and deacon in stikhar come from the altar to the narthex preceded by a reader with a lit candle. The priest and all the people hold lit candles. The priest stands in the center before the memorial stand, the deacon to his right.</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>[Deacon: Bless, master.]</td>
<td>[Диакон: Благослови́й, влады́ко.]</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Priest: Blessed is our God, always, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.</td>
<td>Иерей: Благословён Бог наш всегда́, ны́не и при́сно и во ве́ки веко́в.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Choir: Amen.</td>
<td>Лик: Амьнь.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Choir: Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal, have mercy on us. (thrice)</td>
<td>Лик: Свя́тый Бóже, Свя́тый Крéпкий, Свя́тый Безсмéртный, поми́луй нас. (трижды)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>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.</td>
<td>Чтéц: Сlá́вá Отцé и Сýну и Святóму Дúху, и ны́не и при́сно и во ве́ки векóв. Амьнь.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>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.</td>
<td>Пресвята́я Тро́ице, поми́луй нас; Гóсподи, очístи грехи на́ша; Влады́ко, прости беззакóния на́ша; Свя́тýй, посети и исцели нéмощи на́ша, íмене Твоего́ рáди.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lord have mercy. (thrice)</td>
<td>Гóсподи, поми́луй. (трижды)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.</td>
<td>Сlá́вá Отцé и Сýну и Святóму Дúху, и ны́не и при́сно и во ве́ки векóв. Амьнь.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>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.</td>
<td>Óтче наш, Йже еси́ на Небесéх, да свя́тýся Ймá Твоé, да при́йдет Цáрствие Твоé, да бýдет во́ля Твоéй, яко на Небесéй и на землëй. Хлеб наш насúщенý дáждë нам деньë; и оста́ви нам дóлги на́ша, якоже и мы оставля́ем должнико́м на́шим; и не введи́ нас во искуше́ние, но изба́ви нас от лукáваго.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Priest: For Thine is the Kingdom and the</td>
<td>Иерей: Я́ко Твоé есть Цáрство и сíла</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
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

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.

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (thrice)
Great Litany, with the censer

Deacon: In peace let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: For the peace from above, and the salvation of our souls, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: For the remission of the sins of those who have departed this life in blessed memory, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: For the ever-memorable servant(s) of God N.N., for their (his, her) repose, tranquility and blessed memory, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: That He will pardon them (him, her) every transgression voluntary or involuntary, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: That they (he, she) may stand uncondemned before the dread throne of the Lord of glory, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: For those in sorrow and grief, who await the consolidation of Christ, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: That they (he, she) may be numbered with those who are in the

Великая ектения

Диакон: Ми́ръ Господу помóлимся.

Лик: Господи, помíлуй.

Диакон: О свýшнем мире и спасéнии душ на́ших, Господу помóлимся.

Лик: Господи, помíлуй.

Диакон: О оставлéнии согрешéний, вó бо благéнней памяти престáлыхся, Господу помóлимся.

Лик: Господи, помíлуй.

Диакон: О приснóпáмятных рабéх Бóжих (приснóпáмятном рабé Бóжий, приснóпáмятной рабé Бóжией) имáрек, покóя, тишинь, благéнняя памяти их (егó, ей), Господу помóлимся.

Лик: Господи, помíлуй.

Диакон: О простíти им (емý, ей) всé прегрёшéние вóльное и невóльное, Господу помóлимся.

Лик: Господи, помíлуй.

Диакон: О неосуждённым (неосуждённу, неосуждённе) предстáти у страшного престóла Гóспода слáвы, Гóсподу помóлимся.

Лик: Господи, помíлуй.

Диакон: О плáчущих и болéзнующих, чáющих Христóва утешéния, Гóсподу помóлимся.

Лик: Господи, помíлуй.

Диакон: О причтéнии их (егó, ей) в нéдreh Авраáма, и Исаáка, и Иáкова,
bosom of Abraham, and Isaac, and Jacob, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: That we may be delivered from all tribulation, wrath, and necessity, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: Help us, save us, have mercy on us, and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: Having asked for them the mercies of God, the kingdom of heaven, and remission of their sins, let us commit ourselves and one another, and all our life unto Christ our God.

Choir: To Thee, O Lord.

Priest: Exclamation: For Thou art the resurrection, the life, and the repose of Thy departed servant(s), 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.

Deacon: Alleluia in the 8-th Tone. Blessed are they whom Thou hast chosen and taken, O Lord.

Choir: Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia!

Deacon: Verse: Their memory is from generation to generation.

Choir: Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia!

Deacon: Verse: Their souls will dwell...
Moleben / Panikhida (short version).
Draft as used at the Holy Protection of the Mother of God, Russian Orthodox Church, Austin, TX

amid good things.

Choir: Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia!

The priest, preceded by the deacon with candle, performs a great censing.

Troparion in the 8th tone

Choir: Thou Who with wisdom profound orderest all things with love for mankind, / and givest to all that which is for their benefit, O only Creator, / give rest, O Lord, to the souls of Thy servants, / for they placed their hope in Thee, our Maker and Fashioner and God.

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

We have thee as a wall and a refuge / and an intercessor well-pleasing to God, / whom thou didst bear, O Theotokos unwedded, salvation of the faithful.

Troparia in the 5th tone

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.

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.

Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy...
Moleben / Panikhida (short version).

Draft as used at the Holy Protection of the Mother of God. Russian Orthodox Church, Austin, TX

Ye who have walked the narrow way of
grief, / all ye who in life have taken up
the Cross as a yoke, / and in faith have
followed Me, / Come, enjoy the honors
and heavenly crowns / I have prepared
for you.

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

I am the image of Thine unspeakable
glory, / though I bear the marks of
transgressions: / have pity on Thy
creature, O Master, / and cleanse me by
Thy loving-kindness, / grant me the
fatherland I have desired, / making me
again a citizen of paradise.

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

Thou Who of old didst create me from
out of nothing, / and honor me with
Thine image divine, / but for
transgressing Thy commandment / didst
again return me to the earth from which I
was taken, / restore me to that image, / and to my former beauty.

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.**

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.

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)

Litany for the Departed

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(s) of the departed servant(s) of God, N.N., and that they (he, she) may be pardoned all their (his, her) sins, voluntary and involuntary.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: That the Lord God will assign their (his, her) soul(s) to where the righteous repose.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: The mercies of God, the kingdom of heaven, and the forgiveness of their (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.

Божественный Душе: / просвети нас вѣрою Тебѣ служащих, / и вѣчнаго огня исхити.

И ныне и присно и во вѣки веков. Аминь.

Ра́дуйся Чистая, Бо́га плотию родящая во спасение всех, / Єюже ро́ждена человеческаго обрёте спасение: / Тобою да обръщем рай, / БогородицеФ Чистая благословённая.

Аллилуйа, аллилуя, аллилуя. Сла́ва Тебе́ Боже. (трижды)

Ектения о усопших

Диакон: Па́ки и па́ки, миром Господу помо́лимся.

Лик: Господи, помилуй.

Диакон: Ещё молимся о упокоении душ усопших рабов Божиих (ду́ши усопшаго раба Божия, ду́ши усопщя рабы́ Божия) имя́рек, и о ёже проститися им (ему́, ей) всякому прегрешению, вольному же и невольному.

Лик: Господи, помилуй.

Диакон: Яко да Господь Бог учинит ду́ши их (его́, ей), идёже праведни упокойются.

Лик: Господи, помилуй.

Диакон: Милости Божиия, Царства Небеснаго и оставления грехов их (его́, ей), у Христа, безсмёртнаго Царя и Божа нашея, просим.

Лик: Пода́й, Господи.

Диакон: Господу помо́лимся.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Priest: Exclamation: For Thou art the resurrection and the life and the repose of Thy departed servants(s), N.N., 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.

Kathisma, in the 5th tone

Choir: Give rest, O our Savior, / with the just, to Thy servants, / and settle them within Thy courts, / just as it is written, / overlooking in Thy goodness their sins, / voluntary and involuntary, / and everything in knowledge and in ignorance, O Lover of 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.

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.

Note that there is censing throughout the panikhida, fairly uninterruptedly.

Refrains:

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

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

Lик: Господи, помилуй.

Иерей: Возглас: Яко Ты еси воскресение и живот, и покой усопших рабов Твоих (усошага раба Твоего, усошения рабы Твоей), иярек, Христе Боже наш, и Тебе славу возсылаем, со беззначальым Твоим Отцем, и пресвятим и благим и животворящим Твоим Духом, ныне и присно, и во веки веков.

Лик: Аминь.

Седален, глас 5:

Лик: Покои, Спасе наш, / с праведными рабы Твоя, / и сиь вселй во дворы Твоя, / яко есть писано, / презирая, яко благ, прегрешения их / вольная и невольная, / и вся яже в ведении и не в ведении, Человеколюбче.

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

Богородичен: От Девы возсийвый миро, Христе Боже, / сыны света Тою показывый, помилуй нас.

Запевы:

Иерей: Покои, Господи, души усошших раб Твоих. (душу усошаго раба Твоего, или душу усошения рабы Твоей)

Лик повторяет: Покои, Господи, души усошших раб Твоих. (душу усошаго раба Твоего, или душу усошения рабы Твоей)
Ode 3

Choir: 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.

Refrains:

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

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

Ode 6

Choir: 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.

Refrains:

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

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

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

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

Litany for the Departed

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(s) of the departed servant(s) of God, N.N., and that they (he, she) may be pardoned all their (his, her) sins, voluntary and involuntary.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: That the Lord God will assign their (his, her) soul(s) to where the righteous repose.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: The mercies of God, the kingdom of heaven, and the forgiveness of their (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 servants(s), N.N., O Christ our God, and to Thee we send up glory, together with Thy beginningless Father,

dуши усóпших раб Тво́йх. (д́ушу усóпшаго раба́ Твое́го, или д́ушу усóпшья рабы́ Твое́й)

Иерей: Сла́ва Отц́у и Сы́ну, и Свя́тому Д́уху.

Лик: И ны́не и прѝсно, и во ве́ки веков, а́ми́нь.

Ектения о усóпших

Диакон: Пáки и пáки, ми́ром Гóсподу по́мо́лимся.

Лик: Гóсподи, поми́луй.

Диакон: Ешь́ мо́лимся о упоко́ении ду́ши усóпших рабóв Бóжих (д́уши усóпшаго раба́ Бóжия, или д́уши усóпшья рабы́ Бóжия), и́мя́рек, и о́же просты́ться им (эму́, ей́) вся́кому пресцеп́шению, вольному же и нёвольному.

Лик: Гóсподи, поми́луй.

Диакон: Я́ко да Госпо́дь Бог учи́нит ду́ши (д́ушу) их (его́, ей), идёже пра́ведни́е упоко́йтся.

Лик: Гóсподи, поми́луй.

Диакон: Ми́листи Бóжия, Цáрства Небе́снаго и оставле́ния грехóв их (его́, ей), у Христа́, безсмёртнаго Царя́ и Бóга на́шего, прóси́м.

Лик: Пода́й, Гóсподи.

Диакон: Гóсподу по́мо́лимся.

Лик: Гóсподи, поми́луй.

Иерей: Возгласс:́ Я́ко Ты се́й воскресе́ние и живо́т, и поко́й усóпших рабóв Тво́их (усóпшаго раба́ Твое́го, или усóпшья рабы́ Твое́й), и́мя́рек, Христé Бóже наш, и Тебе́
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 souls of Thy servants, / 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.

Refrains:

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

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

Priest: Let us bless the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit, the Lord:

Choir: The spirits and souls of the righteous supremely praise Thee, O Lord.

Ode 9

Choir: It is impossible for men to see

Refrains:

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

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

Priest: Let us bless the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit, the Lord:

Choir: The spirits and souls of the righteous supremely praise Thee, O Lord.

Ode 9

Choir: 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.

Here the candles held by the people are
extinguished.

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

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.

Troparia, in the 4th tone
Choir: 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 on 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(s) of the departed servant(s) of God, N.N., and that they (he, she) may be pardoned all their (his, her) sins, voluntary and involuntary.

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (thrice)

Deacon: That the Lord God will assign their (his, her) soul(s) to where the righteous repose.

Lyric: Co duхи праведных скончавшихся, / души раб Твоих, Спасе, упокой, / сохраняя их во блаженной жизни, яже у Тебе, Человеколюбче.

В покойщи Твоём, Господи, / идёже вси святити Твой упокоеваются, / упокой и души раб Твоих, / яко Еди́н еси́ Человеколюбец.

Слава Отцу и Сыну и Свято́му Ду́ху.

Ты еси́ Бог соще́дый во ад, и узы окова́нных разреши́вый, / Сам и ду́ши раб Твоих упоко́й.

И ныне и присно и во веки веков. А́мйнь.

Еди́на чистая и непорочная Дево, Богда без сёмене рождшая, / моли спастися душам их.

Сугубая ектения

Диакон: Поми́луй нас, Боже, по велицей милости Твоей́, молим Ти ся, услыши и поми́луй.

Лик: Господи, помилуй. (трижды)

Диакон: Ещё молимся о упокоении душ усопших рабо́в Божиих (души усо́пшаго раба́ Божия, души усопшия рабы́ Божия) имрек, и о эже проститися им (ему, ей) всекому пререшению, вольному же и невольному.

Лик: Господи, помилуй. (трижды)

Диакон: Я́ко да Господь Бог учини́т ду́ши их (егó, е́я), идёже пра́веднии упоко́йются.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (thrice)

Deacon: The mercies of God, the kingdom of heaven, and the remission of their (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(s), N.N., 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 them (him, her) in word or deed or thought, do Thou forgive, in that Thou art a good God Who loveth 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(s), N.N., 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.

Dismissal

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 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.

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

Priest: May He Who hath power over the living and the dead, Who rose again from the dead, Christ our true God, through the prayers of His most pure Mother, of the holy, glorious, and all-praised apostles, of our venerable and God-bearing fathers, of all the saints, assign to the abodes of the righteous the soul(s) of His servant(s) departed from us, N.N., give them (him, her) rest in Abraham's bosom, and number them among the righteous, and have mercy on us, for He is good and the Lover of mankind.

Choir: Amen.

Memory Eternal

Deacon: In a blessed falling-asleep, give rest eternal, O Lord, unto Thy departed servant(s), N.N., and make their (his, her) memory to be eternal.
**Choir:** Memory Eternal. (thrice)

**Priest:** May God have mercy on them and give them rest, and have mercy on us, for He is good and loveth mankind.

**Choir:** Their souls shall dwell among good things, and their memory shall be from generation to generation.

**Prayer over the Kutia (kolivo) in memory of the departed.**

O Lord our God, the hope of all them that call on Thee and revere Thy name as most-holy, do Thou bless this kolivo set forth, and these things offered in Thy holy church in memory of Thy departed (servant) N. And settle (him) for whose sake they were brought here, in the land of the living; grant (him) remission and forgiveness for (his) sin. Yea, O Master, Who knowest well our human frailty, enter not into judgment with Thy (servant), who is departed unto Thee with faith and hope. Grant us to keep Thy commandments in holiness and to make remembrance of all who have departed unto Thee from of old in the hope of resurrection and eternal life. For Thou art the resurrection, and the life, and the repose of Thy departed servants, O Christ our God, and unto Thee do we send up glory, with Thy beginningless Father, and Thy most-holy and good and life-creating Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

**Лик:** Вёчная память. (трижды)

**Иерей:** Бог да помилует и благословит их, и помилует нас, яко благ и человеколюбец.

**Лик:** Души их во благих вводятся, и память их в род и род.

**Молитва над кутиею (коливом) в память усопших.**

Господи Боже наш, упова́ние всех призывающих Тя и почитающих имя Твоё Пресвятое, иже в память почившаго раба Твоего (имярек) во святей церкви Твоей предложённое коливо и приношения сия благослови. И его ради сия принесенная суть, во стране живых вселы, ослабление тому и согрешением прощение пода́жь. Ей, Влады́ко, человеческую немощь све́дый, не вьйди в суд с рабом Твоим, иже с верою и наде́ждею к Тебе пресельшемуся. Даждь нам твори́ть во святые знойды Твои и поминать всех от века Тебе преста́влышихся в наде́жди воскресения и жызни ве́чныя. Йко Ты еси́ воскресение и живот, и покоя́ усопышных рабов Твоих, Христе́ Боже наш, и Тебе славу возсылае́м, со безначальными Твоим Отцем, и с пресвятым и благим и животворящим Твоим Духом, ныне и пры́сно, и во ве́ки веков. Ами́нь.