**ORDER OF THE PANIKHIDA**

[Deacon: Bless, master.]

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

**Reader:** Amen.

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.

Lord have mercy. **(12 times)**

**PSYLEDОVАNIE PАNIHИDЫ**

[Диаkon: Благослой, владыкo.]

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

**Чтец:** Аминь.

Славь Боже, Славь Крепкий, Славь Безе́мёртный, помилуй нас. **(трижды)**

Сла́ва Отцу и Сыну и Свято́му Ду́ху, и ныне и прысно и во веки веков. Аминь.

Пресвята́я Тро́ице, помилуй нас; Господи, очи́сти грехи́ наша; Влады́ко, прости́ беззако́ния наша; Святый, посети́ и исцели́ не́моши́ наша, имене́ Твое́го ра́ди.

Господи, помилуй. **(трижды)**

Сла́ва Отцу и Сыну и Свято́му Ду́ху, и ныне и прысно и во веки веков. Аминь.

Отче наш, Иже еси на Небесех, да святится Имя Твое, да прийдет Царствие Твое, да буде́т воля Твоя, яко на Небеси и на земли. Хлеб наш насущный да́ждь нам дне́сь; и оста́ви нам дольгя наша, якоже и мы оставля́ем должнико́м нашим; и не введи́ нас во иску́шение, но изба́ви нас от лукавого.

**Иерей:** Яко́ Твое́ есть Царство и си́ла и слава́ Отца́ и Сы́на и Свята́го Ду́ха и ныне и прысно и во веки веков.

**Чтец:** Аминь.

Господи, помилуй. **(12 раз)**
Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

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

**Great Litany**

**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 servants of God Names, for their repose, tranquility and blessed memory, let us pray to the Lord.

**Choir:** Lord, have mercy.

**Deacon:** That He will pardon them every transgression, whether voluntary or involuntary, let us pray to the Lord.

**Choir:** Lord, have mercy.

**Deacon:** That them 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,

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

Аллилуиа, аллилуиа, аллилуиа. Слава Тебе Боже. (трижды)

**Великая ектения**

**Диакон:** Мырому Господу помолимся.

**Лик:** Господи, помилуй.

**Диакон:** О священном мире и спасении душ наших, Господу помолимся.

**Лик:** Господи, помилуй.

**Диакон:** О оставлении согрешений, во блаженной памяти преставленных, Господу помолимся.

**Лик:** Господи, помилуй.

**Диакон:** О приснопамятных рабе́х Божиих имырек, покоя, тишинь, блаженной памяти их, Господу помолимся.

**Лик:** Господи, помилуй.

**Диакон:** О простити им всéкое прегрешение вольное и невольное, Господу помолимся.

**Лик:** Господи, помилуй.

**Диакон:** О неосуждённым предстать у страшного престола Господа славы, Господу помолимся.

**Лик:** Господи, помилуй.

**Диакон:** О плачущих и болезнующих,
who look for the comfort of Christ, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: That they may be numbered with those who are in the 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 mercy 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 servants, Names, 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.

Reader: Alleluia in the 8-th Tone. Blessed are they whom Thou hast chosen and taken, O Lord.
Moleben / Panikhida (short version).

Soul Saturday

Choir: Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia!

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

Choir: Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia!

Reader: Verse: Their souls will dwell amid good things.

Choir: Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia!

**Troparion in the 8th tone**

Choir: O Thou Who with wisdom profound order all things with love, and Who gives to all what is needful, O only Creator, give rest, O Lord, to the souls of Thy servants, for on Thee they have set their hope, our Maker and Builder, and our 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 refuge and an intercessor pleasing to God, whom thou didst bear, O Virgin Mother of God, salvation of the faithful.

**Troparia in the 5th tone**

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

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. Recall 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 life everlasting and unaging: fervently pray to Him to grant us forgiveness of our sins.

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

Give rest, O God, to the souls of Thy servants, and set them in Paradise, where the choirs of the Saints and the Just shine like the stars. Give rest, O Lord, to Thy departed servants, and overlook 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 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.

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 God.

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

Litany for the Departed

Deacon: Again and again in peace let us
Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: Again let us pray for the repose of the souls of the departed servants of God, and that they may be pardoned all their sins, voluntary and involuntary.

Deacon: That the Lord God will assign their souls to where the Just repose.

Deacon: The mercies of God, the kingdom of heaven, and the forgiveness of their sins, let us ask of Christ, our 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 servants, Names, 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.

Kathisma, in the 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.

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

Refrains:

Priest: Give rest, O Lord, to the souls of Thy servants who have fallen asleep.

The Choir repeats: Give rest, O Lord, to the souls of Thy servants who have fallen asleep.

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

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

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 has established us upon the rock of thy confession.

Refrains:

Priest: Give rest, O Lord, to the souls of Thy servants who have fallen asleep.

The Choir repeats: Give rest, O Lord, to the souls of Thy servants who have
Priest: Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit:

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

Ode 6

Choir: Beholding the sea of life surging with the flood of temptations, I run to Thy calm haven, and cry to Thee: Raise up my life from corruption, O Most Merciful One.

Refrains:

Priest: Give rest, O Lord, to the souls of Thy servants who have fallen asleep.

The Choir repeats: Give rest, O Lord, to the souls of Thy servants who have fallen asleep.

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

Choir: 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 souls of the departed servants of God Names, and that they may be pardoned all their sins, voluntary and involuntary.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.
Deacon: That the Lord God will assign their souls to where the Just repose.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: The mercies of God, the kingdom of heaven, and the forgiveness of their sins, let us ask of Christ, our 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 servants, Names, 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 8th

Choir: 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.

**Refrains:**

**Priest:** Give rest, O Lord, to the souls of Thy servants who have fallen asleep.

**The Choir repeats:** Give rest, O Lord, to the souls of Thy servants who have fallen asleep.

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

**Choir:** Now and ever, and to the ages of ages. Amen.

**Ode 9**

**Choir:** 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.

**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.

**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,
Moleben / Panikhida (short version).
Soul Saturday
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 give rest, O Savior, to the souls of Thy departed servants and keep them in the blessed life with Thee, O Lover of man.

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 men.

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

Амйнь.

Отец наш, Иже еси на Небесех, да святится Имя Твоё, да прийдет Царствие Твоё, да будет воля Твоя, яко на Небеси и на земли. Хлеб наш насущный дажды нам днесь; и оста́ви нам долги наша, якоже и мы оставляем должнико́м нашим; и не введи́ нас во искушени́е, но избáви нас от лукáваго.

Иерей: Яко Твоё есть Цáрство и сíла и слáва Отцá и Сы́на и Святáго Д́уха и н́ыне и прйсно и во вéки векóв.

Чтец: Амйнь.

Тропари сия. Глас 4:

Лик: Со духи праведных скончáвшихся, / души раб Тво́их, Спа́се, упоко́й, / сохраня́я их во блажéнной жи́зни, / я́же у Тебе́, Человеколю́бче.

В поко́щи Тво́ем, Господи, / идёже вси святити Твои упокоева́ются, / упоко́й и души раб Тво́их, / яко Еди́н еси Человеколю́бец.

Сла́ва Отцу́ и Сы́ну и Святóму Д́уху.

Ты еси́ Бог соше́дый во ад, и́ узы окова́нных разрешивый, / Сам и души раб Тво́их упоко́й.

И нýне и прйсно и во вéки векóв. Амйнь.

Еди́на чистая и непоро́чная Де́во, Бóга без сéмене рóждшая, / моли́
Moleben / Panikhida (short version).
Soul Saturday

to Him 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, hear us and have mercy.

**Choir:** Lord, have mercy. (thrice)

**Deacon:** Again let us pray for the repose of the souls of the departed servants of God *Names*, and that they may be pardoned all their sins, voluntary and involuntary.

**Choir:** Lord, have mercy. (thrice)

**Deacon:** That the Lord God will assign their souls to where the Just repose.

**Choir:** Lord, have mercy. (thrice)

**Deacon:** The mercies of God, the kingdom of heaven, and the forgiveness of their sins, let us ask of Christ, our 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 servants, *Names*, in a place of light, a place of green pasture, a place of repose, a place of rest to where the Just repose.

спасти душа́м их.

**Сугубая ектения**

**Диакон:** Поми́луй нас, Бóже, по вели́це́й ми́лости Твоёй, мóлим Ти ся, услы́ши и поми́луй.

**Лик:** Гóсподи, поми́луй. (трижды)

**Диакон:** Ещё мóлимся о упокоении ду́ш усо́пших рабóв Бóжих имя́рек, и о её́е простоя́ться им всéкому прегрешéнию, вóльному же и невóльному.

**Лик:** Гóсподи, поми́луй. (трижды)

**Диакон:** Ё́к да Госпо́дь Бог учи́нит ду́ши их, и́дёже пра́ведни́и упоко́ются.

**Лик:** Гóсподи, поми́луй. (трижды)

**Диакон:** Ми́лости Бóжия, Цáрства Небéснаго и оставле́ния грехóв их, у Христа́, безсéмртнаго Царя́ и Бóга на́шего, прóсим.

**Лик:** Подай, Гóсподи.

**Диакон:** Гóсподу помо́лимся.

**Лик:** Гóсподи, поми́луй.

**Иерей:** Бóже духóв и вся́кия пло́ти, смéрть попра́вый и диа́вола упра́здннýвий, и живóт мýру Твоемý дарова́вый: Сам, Гóсподи, упоко́й ду́ши усо́пших рабóв Тво́йх, имя́рек, в мéсте свéтле, в мéсте злáчне, в мéсте покóйне, отни́одуже отбёже́
whence all sickness, sorrow and sighing are fled away. Pardon every sin committed by them 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 servants, Names, 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.

Dismissal

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

Priest: May He Who has power over the living and the dead, Who Himself rose again from the dead, Christ our true God, through the prayers of His Most holy Mother, of the holy and God-bearing Fathers, of all the Saints, assign to the abodes of the Righteous the souls of His departed servants Names. Give them rest in Abraham's bosom, and number them among the Just, and have mercy on us, for He is good and the Lover of men.

Choir: Amen.

Deacon: Give rest eternal, O Lord, in blessed repose, to the souls of Thy departed servants, Names, and make their memory eternal.

Choir: Memory Eternal. (thrice)
поминáти всех от вêка Тебé престáвлáшихся в надêжди воскресêния и жêзни вêчныê. ßко Òы есê воскресêение и живот, и покóй усóпших рабóв Твойх, Христê Бóже наш, и Тебé слáву возсылаêем, со безначáльным Твоим Отцêм, и ñ пресвáтýм и благýм и животворáщим Твоим Дûхом, нûне и прýсно, и во вêки векóв. Амáнь.