ORDER OF THE PANIKHIDA

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.

[Deacon: Bless, master.]

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

Choir: Amen.

Choir: Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal, 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.

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.

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 flighest 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 of God N.N., for his (her) repose, tranquility and blessed memory, let us pray to the Lord.

**Choir:** Lord, have mercy.

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

**Choir:** Lord, have mercy.

**Deacon:** That 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 consolation of Christ, let us pray to the Lord.

**Choir:** Lord, have mercy.

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Тебе Боже. (трижды)

**Великая ектения**

**Диакон:** Миром Господу помолимся.

**Лик:** Господи, помилуй.

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

**Лик:** Господи, помилуй.

**Диакон:** О оставлении согрешений, во блаженной памяти преставленного (или преставленной), Господу помолимся.

**Лик:** Господи, помилуй.

**Диакон:** О приснопамятных рабах Божих (приснopalамятном рабе Божии, приснopalамятной рабе Божией) имарьок, покоя, тишины, блажёной памяти их (его, её), Господу помолимся.

**Лик:** Господи, помилуй.

**Диакон:** О простите ему (или ей) всякое прегрешение вольное и невольное, Господу помолимся.

**Лик:** Господи, помилуй.

**Диакон:** О неосуждённую (или О неосуждёную) предстасть у страшного престола Господа славы, Господу помолимся.

**Лик:** Господи, помилуй.

**Диакон:** О плакущих и болезняющих, чадящих Христова утешения, Господу помолимся.

**Лик:** Господи, помилуй.
Deacon: That he (she) 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 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, 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.
Moleben / Panikhida (short version).

Choir: Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia!

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

Choir: Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia!

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

Tropanion 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:
Moleben / Panikhida (short version).

/ fervently pray to Him / to grant us the discharge of our debts.

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

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 servant, / and set him (her) in paradise, / where the choirs of the saints and righteous / shine like the stars, O Lord. / Give rest to Thy departed servant, / overlooking all his (her) offenses.

приле жно му ченицы моли те, / долгóв разреше ние нам дарова ти.

Благословён есí, Господи, / научи́ мя оправдáнíем Тво́йм.

В путь úзкий хóждеши приско́рбный, вси в житий крест яко ярём взёмши, и Мне последова́вшия воро, прийдите наслáдитеся, ёжке утгóвах вам пóчестей, и венцéв небéсных.

Благословён есí, Господи, / научи́ мя оправдáнíем Тво́йм.

Óобраз éсь неизрéчённыя Твоея слáвы, áще и язы вношу прегрёшений; уцéды Твóе создáние, Владыко, и очи сти Тво́й благоутрóбим, и вожделёное отéчество пода́ждь ми, рай пáки жи́теля мя сотворя.

Благословён есí, Господи, / научи́ мя оправдáніем Тво́йм.

Дре́вле úбо от не сущíх создáвый мя, и образом Твоим Божественным почтýй, преступлений же заповеди пáки мя возвративýй в зёмлю, от нейже взят бых, на éже по подо́бию возве́зви, дрёвнею добрóтой возобра́дится.

Благословён есí, Господи, / научи́ мя оправдáніем Тво́йм.

Упокóй Бóже ра́ба Твоего́ (или рабу́ Тво́й), / и учiní я в рай, / идёже ли́цы святýх Господи, / и пра́ведницы сий яко светíла, / усóпшаго ра́ба Твоegó (или усóпшую рабу́ Твою) упокóй, / презира́я его́ (или ей) вся согреши́ения.
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 of the departed servant of God, and that he (she) may be pardoned all his (her) sins, 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 mercies of God, the
kingdom of heaven, and the forgiveness 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, 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 of

Note that there is censing throughout the panikhida, fairly uninterruptedly.
Thy servant who has fallen asleep.

The Choir repeats: Give rest, O Lord, to the soul of Thy servant who has 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.

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 of Thy servant who has fallen asleep.

The Choir repeats: Give rest, O Lord, to the soul of Thy servant who has 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.

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 of Thy servant who has fallen asleep.
The Choir repeats: Give rest, O Lord, to the soul of Thy servant who has 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 of the departed servant of God N., and that he (she) may be pardoned all his (her) sins, voluntary and involuntary.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: That the Lord God will assign his (her) soul to where the Just repose.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: The mercies of God, the kingdom of heaven, and the forgiveness of his (her) 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 servant, N., 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, 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 of Thy servant who has fallen asleep.

**The Choir repeats:** Give rest, O Lord, to the soul of Thy servant who has 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.

**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**

Всечи стая, явясь челове́ком / Слóво Воплощённо, / Его же велича́юще, / с небёсными во́й Тя ублажа́ем.

Чтец: Святый Бóже, Святый Крёпкий, Святый Безсмертный, поми́луй нас. (трижды)

Сла́ва Отцу́ и Сы́ну и Свято́му Ду́ху, и нýне и прýсно и во ве́ки векóв. Ами́нь.

Пресвята́я Тро́ица, поми́луй нас; Гóсподи, очи́сты грехи на́ша; Влады́ко, прости беззако́ния на́ша; Свя́тый, посети и исцели нёмоши на́ша, имене Твоего ра́ди.

Гóсподи, поми́луй. (трижды)

Сла́ва Отцу́ и Сы́ну и Свято́му Ду́ху, и нýне и прýсно и во ве́ки векóв. Ами́нь.

Óтче наш, Йже ес́и на Небесе́х, да свя́тися И́мя Тво́е, да прийдет Цáрствие Тво́е, да будет вóля Твой, я́ко на Небеси́ и на землі. Хлеб наш насу́щный да ждь нам днесь; и оста́ви нам до́лги на́ша, я́ко оже и мы оставля́ем должнико́м на́шим; и не введи́ нас во искуше́ние, но избáви нас от лукáва́го.

Иерей: Яко Твоё есть Цáрство и сíла и слáва Отца́ и Сы́на и Святáго Ду́ха и нýне и прýсно и во ве́ки векóв.

Чтец: Ами́нь.

Тропари сия. Глас 4:

Лик: Со ду́хи прáведных
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 of the departed servant of God N., and that he (she) may be pardoned all his (her) sins, 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 mercies 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, N., in a place of light, a place of green pasture, a place 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 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, 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 and all-praised apostles, of our venerable and God-bearing fathers, of all the saints, assign to the abodes of the righteous the souls of His servant departed from us, N., give 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 servants, N., and make his (her) memory to be eternal.

Choir: Memory eternal. (thrice)

Priest: May God have mercy on them

Lик: Честнёйшую Херувим и славнейшую без сравнения Серафим, без истления Бога Слова рождшую, сущую Богородицу, Тя величаем.

Иерей: Слава Тебе, Христе Боже, упование наше, слава Тебе.

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

Господи, помилуй. (трижды) Благослови.

Иерей: Живыми и мёртвыми обладаешь, воскресый из мёртвых, Христос, истинный Бог наш, молитвами Пречистыя Своей Матери, святых славных и всехвальных Апостол, преподобных и богоносных отцев наших и всех святых, душе от нас преставляющегося раба Своего (от нас преставлявшихся рабы Своей), имперв, в селениях праведных учнить, в нёдрах Авраама упокоить и с праведными причтеть, и нас помилует, яко Благ и Человеколюбец.

Лик: Аминь.

Вечная Память

Диакон: Во блаженном успении веченый покой подаждь, Господи, усопшему рабу Твоему (или усопшей рабе Твоей), имперв, и сотвори ему (или ей) веченую память.

Лик: Вечная память. (трежды)

Иерей: Бог да помилует и
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.