

Parastas

Reader: Lord, have mercy (12x).

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

Come, let us worship God our King. Come, let us worship and fall down before Christ, our King and our God. Come, let us worship and fall down before Christ Himself, our King and our God.

Psalm 90

He that dwells in the help of the Most High shall abide in the shelter of the God of heaven. He shall say to the Lord: You are my helper and my refuge. He is my God, and I will hope in Him. For He shall deliver you from the snare of the hunters and from every troubling word. With His shoulders He shall overshadow you, and under His wings you shall have hope. With a shield His truth shall encircle you. You shall not be afraid of the terror by night, nor of the arrow that flies by day; nor of the thing that walks in darkness, nor of the demon of noonday. A thousand shall fall at your side, and ten thousand at your right hand, but it shall not come near you. Only with your eyes shall you behold, and you shall see the reward of sinners. For You, O Lord, are my hope. You made the Most High your refuge. No evil shall come near you, and no scourge shall draw near your dwelling. For He shall give His Angels charge over you, to keep you in all your ways. On their hands they shall bear you up, lest you dash your foot against a stone. You shall walk on the asp and the basilisk, and you shall trample upon the lion and the dragon. For he has set his hope on Me, and I will deliver him. I will shelter him, because he has known My name. He shall cry to Me, and I will hear him. I am with him in affliction; I will rescue him and glorify him. With length of days I will satisfy him, and I will show him My salvation.

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

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia, glory to You, O God. (x3)

Psalm 50

Reader:

Have mercy on me, O God, according to Your steadfast love; according to Your abundant mercy blot out my transgressions. Wash me thoroughly from my iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin. For I know my transgressions and my sin is ever before me. Against You, You only, have I sinned, and done that which is evil in your sight, so that You are justified in Your sentence and blameless in Your judgement. Behold, I was brought forth in iniquity, and in sins did my mother conceive me. Behold, You desire truth in the inward being: therefore teach me wisdom in my secret heart. Purge me with hyssop and I shall be clean, wash me and I shall be whiter than snow. Fill me with joy and gladness; let the bones which You have broken rejoice. Hide Your face from my sins, and blot out my transgressions. Create in me a clean heart, O God, and put a new and right spirit within me. Cast me not away from Your presence, and take not Your Holy Spirit from me. Restore to me the joy of Your salvation, and uphold me with a willing spirit. Then I will teach transgressors Your ways, and sinners will return to You. Deliver me from blood-guiltiness, O God, You God of my salvation, and my tongue will sing aloud of Your deliverance. O Lord, open my lips, and my mouth shall show forth Your praise. For You have no delight in sacrifice; were I to give a burnt offering, you would not be pleased. The sacrifice acceptable to God is a broken spirit; a broken and contrite heart, O God, You will not despise. Do good to Zion in Your good pleasure; rebuild the walls of Jerusalem, then will You delight in right sacrifices, in burnt offerings and whole burnt offerings; then bulls will be offered on Your altar.

Dismissal

Priest: Wisdom! Most Holy Theotokos, save us!

People: More honourable than the Cherubim, and more glorious beyond compare than the Seraphim, without defilement you gave birth to God the Word, true Theotokos, we magnify you.

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

People: Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.
Lord, have mercy (x3). Master, bless.

Priest: May He Who arose from the dead and has dominion over the living and the dead, Christ our true God, through the prayers of His all-pure Mother, of the holy, glorious and all-laudable Apostles, of our holy and God-bearing fathers, and all the Saints, establish the soul(s) of His servant(s) _____, who (*has/have*) been taken from us, in the mansions of the Righteous, give (*him/her/them*) rest in Abraham's Bosom, and number (*him/her/them*) among the Just, and have mercy on us for He is good and loves mankind.

People: Amen.

Priest: Grant rest eternal in blessed repose, O Lord, to Your servant(s) _____, who (*is/are*) fallen asleep, and make (*his/her/their*) memory to be eternal.