Hymns for the Departed



You Holy Martyrs, who preached the <u>Lamb</u> of God, And like unto <u>lambs</u> were slain, And are translated into life unfading and ever<u>lasting</u>; Fervently beseech Him to grant us re<u>mis</u>sion of our debts. (*Refrain*)

You who have trod the narrow <u>way</u> of grief; All you who, in life have taken upon you the <u>Cross</u> as a yoke, And followed <u>Me</u> by faith, Draw near, enjoy the honours and celestial crowns I have pre<u>pared</u> for you. (*Refrain*)

I am the image of Your ineffable <u>glory</u>, Though I bear the brands of trans<u>gressions</u>; Pity Your creature, O <u>Mas</u>ter, And purify me by Your loving-<u>kind</u>ness: Grant unto me my desired <u>fa</u>therland, Making me again a citizen of <u>Paradise</u>. (*Refrain*)

O You, Who from of old did form me from <u>no</u>thingness And did honour me with Your <u>i</u>mage divine, But by the transgression of Your com<u>mand</u>ment, Have returned me again unto the earth from which I was <u>taken</u>; Restore me to that <u>i</u>mage, And to my former beauty. (*Refrain*)

Give rest, O Lord, to the soul(s) Your <u>ser</u>vant(s), And establish (*him/her/them*) in <u>Paradise</u>, Where the choirs of the Saints and of the <u>Just</u>, O Lord, Shine like the stars of <u>hea</u>ven; Give rest to Your servant(s) who (*has/have*) <u>fallen</u> asleep, Overlooking all (*his/her/their*) transgressions. (*No refrain*)

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy <u>Spi</u>rit.

Devoutly let us praise the threefold splendour of the one Godhead, <u>cry</u>ing out: Holy are You, O Father Who are from ever<u>las</u>ting,

O Son co-eternal, and <u>Spi</u>rit divine;

Illumine us who <u>serve</u> You with faith,

And deliver us from fire e<u>ter</u>nal. (*No refrain*)





Litany for the Departed - page 7