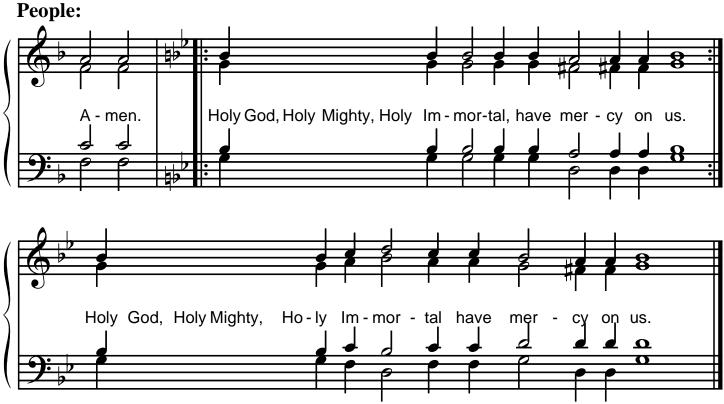
Parastas (or Great Panikhda)

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



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

O Most holy Trinity, have mercy on us. Lord, cleanse us from our sins. Master, pardon our transgressions. Holy One, visit and heal our infirmities, for Your Name's sake.

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

People: Our Father, Who art in heaven, 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 trespasses as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation but deliver us from the evil one.

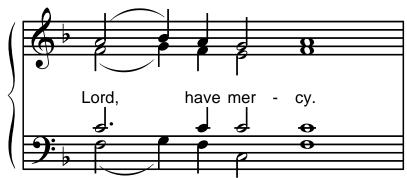
Priest: For Yours is the Kingdom of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages.

People: Amen.

Great Litany

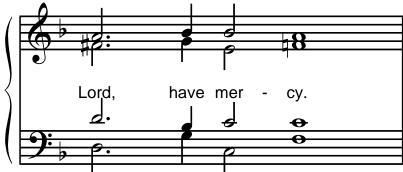
Priest: In peace, let us pray to the Lord.

People:



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

People:



Priest: For the remission of the sins of (him/her/them) who (has/have) departed this life in blessed memory, let us pray to the Lord.

People: Lord, have mercy. (as above, melody #2)

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

People: Lord, have mercy.

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

People: Lord, have mercy.

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

People: Lord, have mercy.

Priest: For the weeping and the grieving, who are looking for the consolation of Christ,

let us pray to the Lord.

People: Lord, have mercy.

Priest: That He will release (*him/her/them*) from all sickness, sorrow, and sighing, and make (*him/her/them*) glad where the light of God's countenance shall visit, let us pray to the Lord.

People: Lord, have mercy.

Priest: That the Lord our God will establish (*his/her/their*) soul(s) in a place of brightness, a place of refreshment, a place of rest, where all the Righteous dwell, let us pray to the Lord.

People: Lord, have mercy.

Priest: That (*he/she/they*) may be numbered with those in the bosom of Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob, let us pray to the Lord.

People: Lord, have mercy.

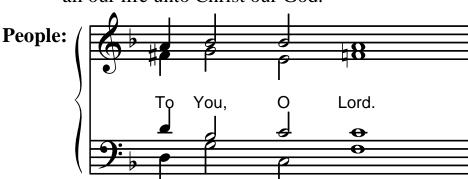
Priest: For our deliverance from all tribulation, wrath, danger, and necessity, let us pray to the Lord.

People: Lord, have mercy.

Priest: Help us, save us, have mercy on us, and keep us, O God, by Your grace.

People: Lord, have mercy.

Priest: Having implored for (*him/her/them*) the mercies of God, the kingdom of heaven, and remission of sins, let us commend ourselves, and each other, and all our life unto Christ our God.

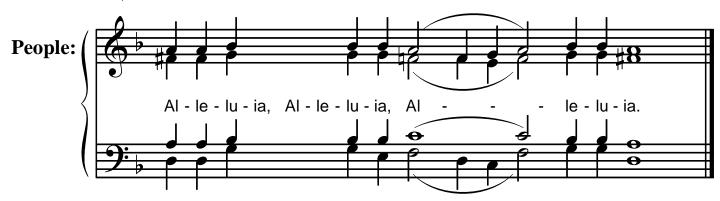


Priest: For You are the Resurrection, and the Life, and the Repose of Your servant(s) ______, who (is/are) fallen asleep, O Christ our God, and unto You we ascribe glory, together with Your Father Who is from everlasting, and Your allholy, good, and life-creating Spirit: now and ever and unto ages of ages.

People: Amen.

Alleluia (Tone 8)

Priest: Alleluia, alleluia. Blessed are they whom You have chosen and taken, O Lord.



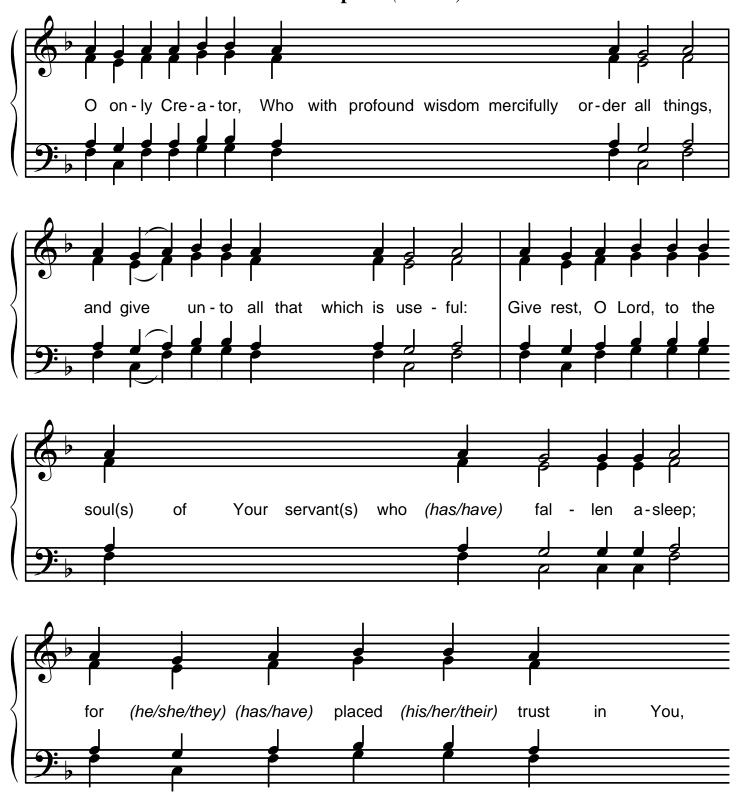
Priest: Their memory is from generation to generation.

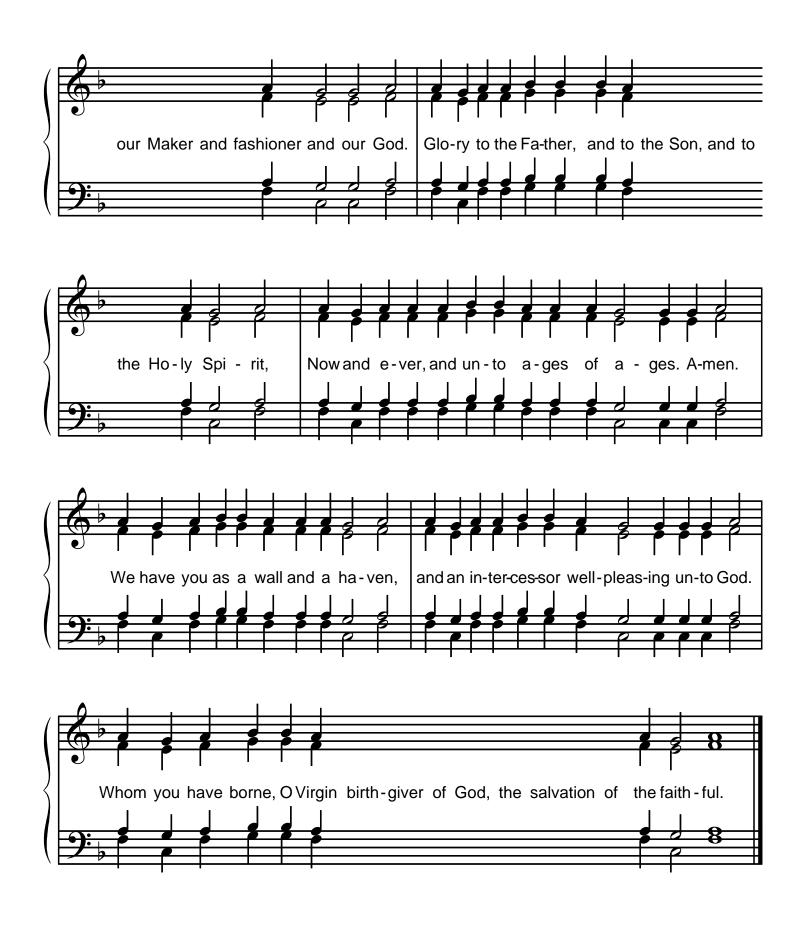
People: Alleluia. (x3)

Priest: Their souls shall dwell with the blessed.

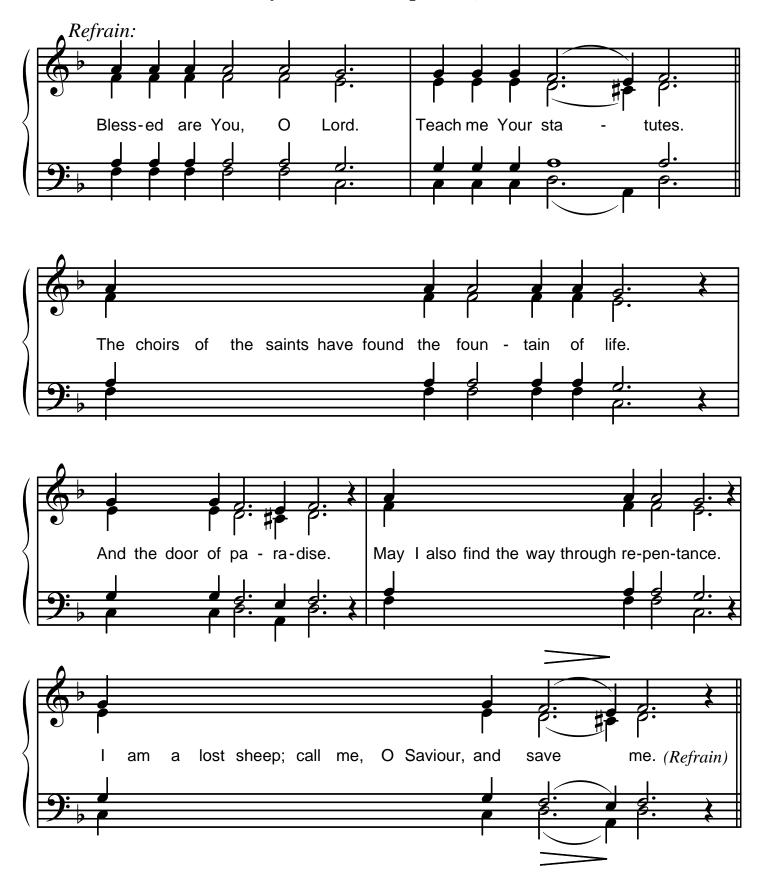
People: Alleluia. (x3)

Troparia (Tone 8)





Hymns for the Departed (Tone 5)



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>mission</u> of our debts. (*Refrain*)

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>par</u>ed 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>fatherland</u>, Making me again a citizen of <u>Paradise</u>. (*Refrain*)

You who have trod the narrow way of grief;

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 <u>beauty</u>. (*Refrain*)

Give rest, O Lord, to the soul(s) Your <u>ser</u>vant(s), And establish (*him/her/them*) in <u>Pa</u>radise, 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>fal</u>len asleep, Overlooking all (*his/her/their*) transgressions.

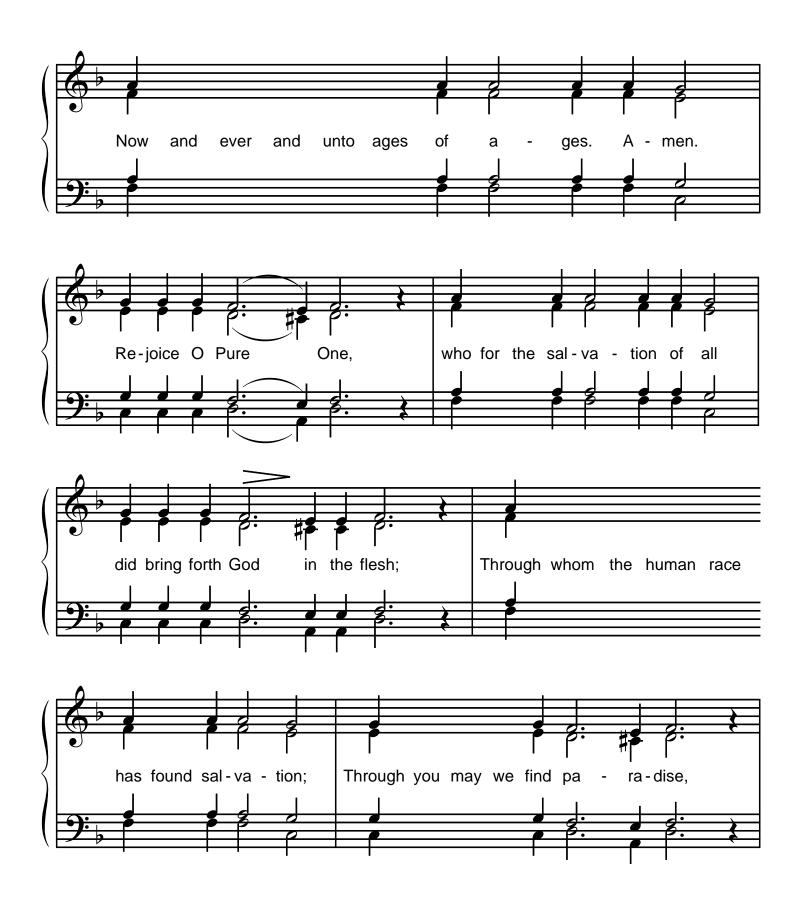
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy <u>Spi</u>rit.

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 eternal.



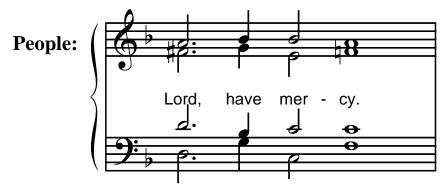


Litany for the Departed

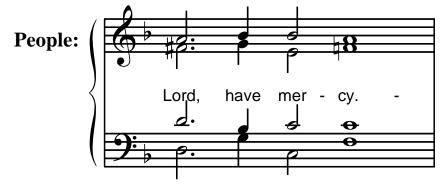
Priest: Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord.



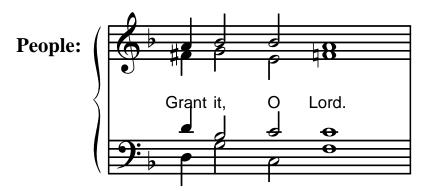
Priest: Furthermore, we pray for the repose of the soul(s) of the servant(s) of God, ______, departed this life: and that (he/she/they) may be pardoned all (his/her/their) sins, both voluntary and involuntary.



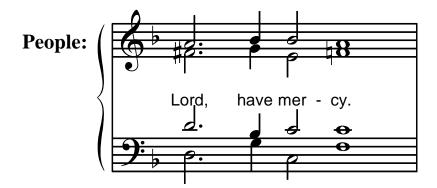
Priest: That the Lord God will establish (*his/her/their*) soul(s) where the Just repose.



Priest: The mercies of God, the kingdom of heaven, and the remission of *(his/her/their)* sins let us entreat of Christ, our King Immortal and our God.



Priest: Let us pray to the Lord.



Priest: O God of spirits, and of all flesh, Who have trampled down death and overthrown the devil, and given life unto the world: As the same Lord, give rest to the soul(s) of Your departed servant(s), ______, in a place of brightness, a place of refreshment, a place of repose, from which all sickness, sorrow, and sighing have fled away. Pardon every transgression which (he/she/they) (has/have) committed, whether by word, or deed, or thought, for there is no man who lives, yet does not sin. For You are a good God, and love mankind, and You alone are without sin; and Your righteousness is to all eternity, and Your word is truth.

For You are the Resurrection, and the Life, and the Repose of Your servant(s), _____, who (is/are) fallen asleep, O Christ our God, and unto You do we ascribe glory, together with Your Father Who is from everlasting, and Your all-holy, good, and life-creating Spirit, now and ever and to ages of age

