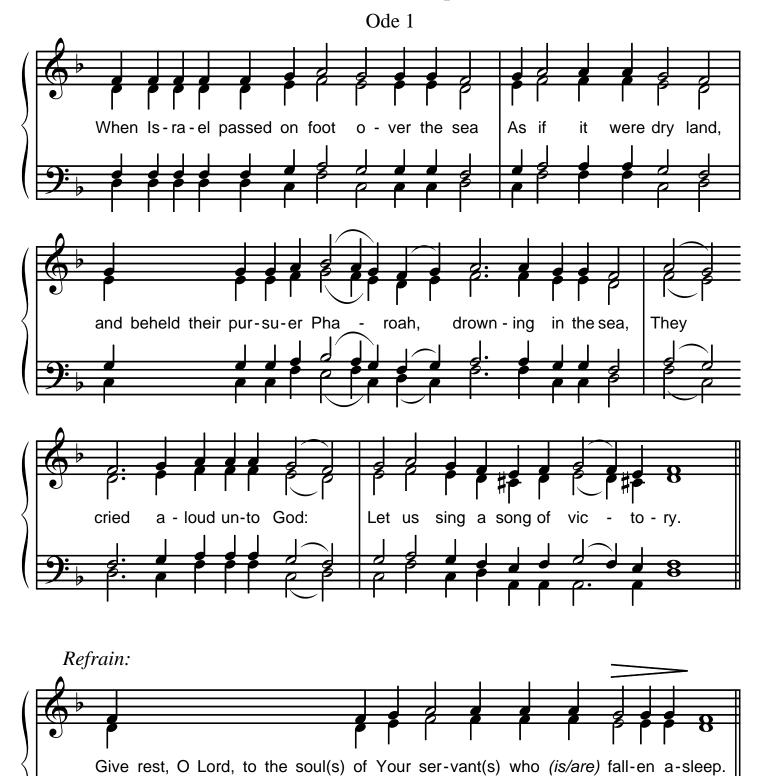
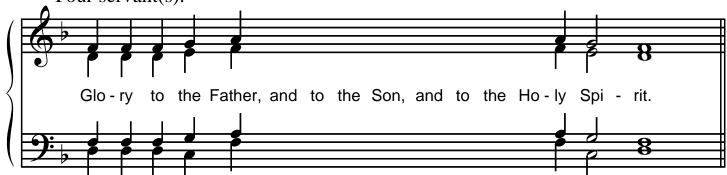
Canon for the Departed



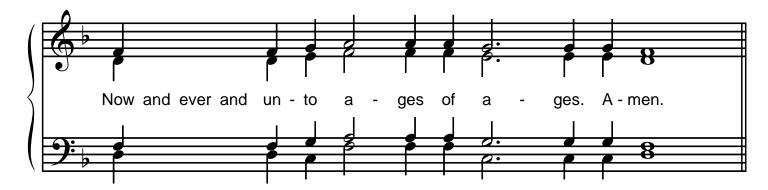
Reader: The courageous martyrs, in their heavenly mansions, continually implore You, O Lord: Deem the faithful, whom You have taken from the earth, worthy to receive Your eternal blessings.

People: Give rest...

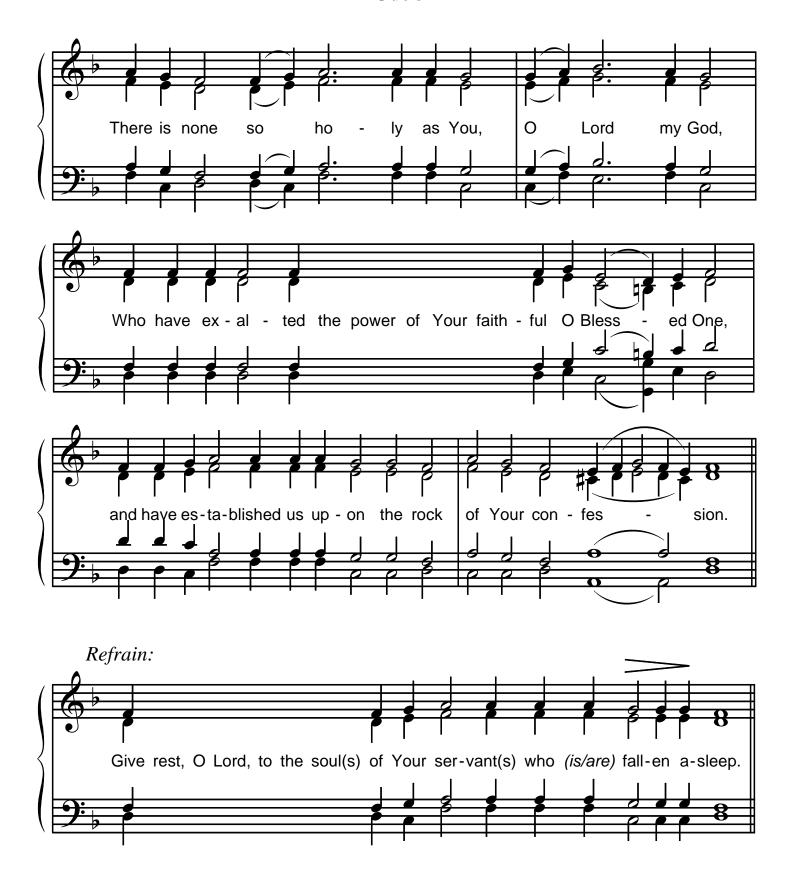
Reader: After setting all things in order, You fashioned me, a complex creature placing me between loftiness and lowliness; therefore give rest, O Saviour, to the soul(s) of Your servant(s).



Reader: In the beginning You made me an inhabitant and custodian of Paradise, but when I transgressed Your command You banished me; therefore give rest, O Saviour, to the soul(s) of Your servant(s).



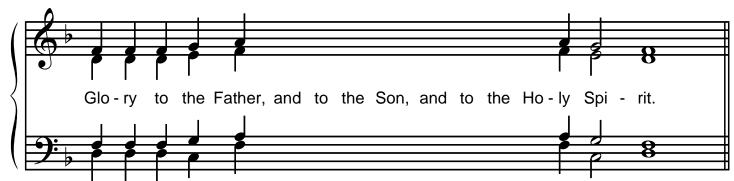
Reader: God first fashioned from a rib, Eve, the mother of us all. Then from your most-holy womb, O Pure One, He took flesh by which He destroyed the power of death.



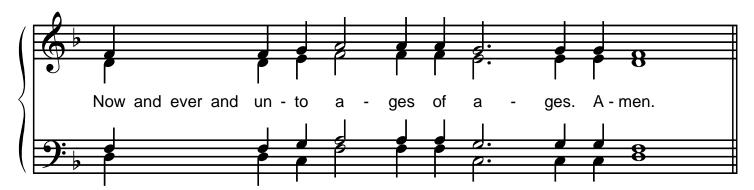
Reader: Your martyrs, O Giver of Life, have competed according to the rules and were rewardedwith the laurel of victory, now they ask of You eternal redemption for the earnestly praying faithful one(s) who (has/have) departed from us.

People: Give rest...

Reader: With many signs and wonders, You first instructed me, who had gone astray; and in the end You emptied Yourself in Your compassion, and searching for me, You found and saved me.



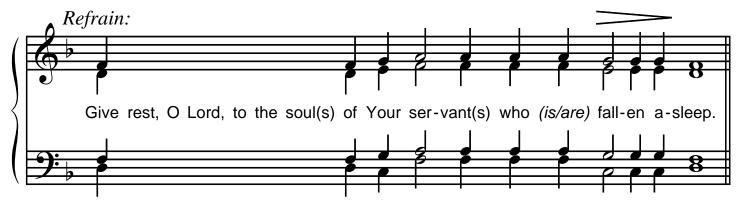
Reader: Grant, O Gracious One, that (*he/she/they*) who come(s) to You from transient and corruptible things, justified by faith and grace, may dwell joyously in the eternal mansions.



Reader: There is no one as innocent as you, O most-pure Mother of God; you alone conceived in your womb the eternally true God Who has destroyed the power of death.

(Litany for the Departed p. 12)

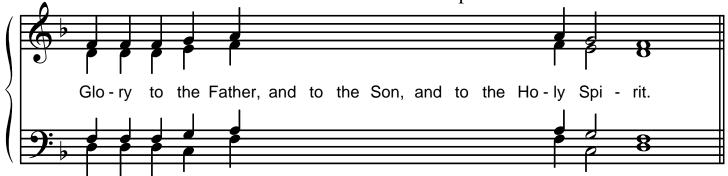




Reader: While being nailed to the Cross, O Blessed One, You gathered to Yourself throngs of martyrs who imitated Your passion; therefore we beseech You, give rest to (*him/her/them*) who (*has/have*) now departed to You.

People: Give rest...

Reader: O Saviour, when You shall come on the clouds in Your ineffable glory as an awesome Judge of the entire world, favour Your faithful servant(s) whom You have taken from the earth to meet You in Your splendour.

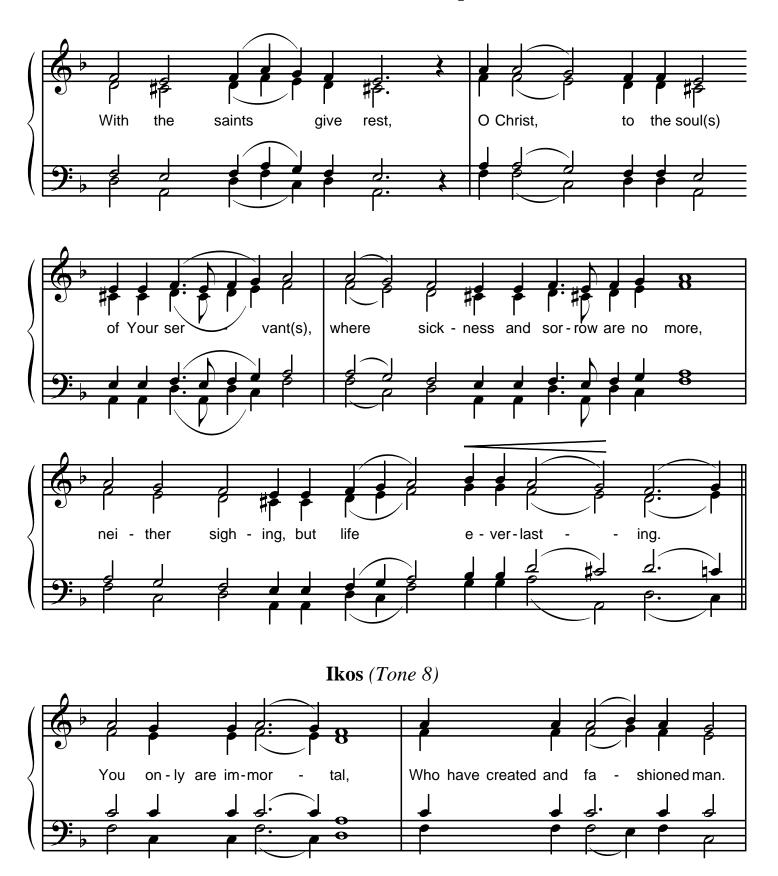


Reader: Being the Fountain of Life, by Your divine power, O Lord, You have liberated those who were in bondage. Place now, in the heavenly delight, Your servant(s) who departed to You in faith.

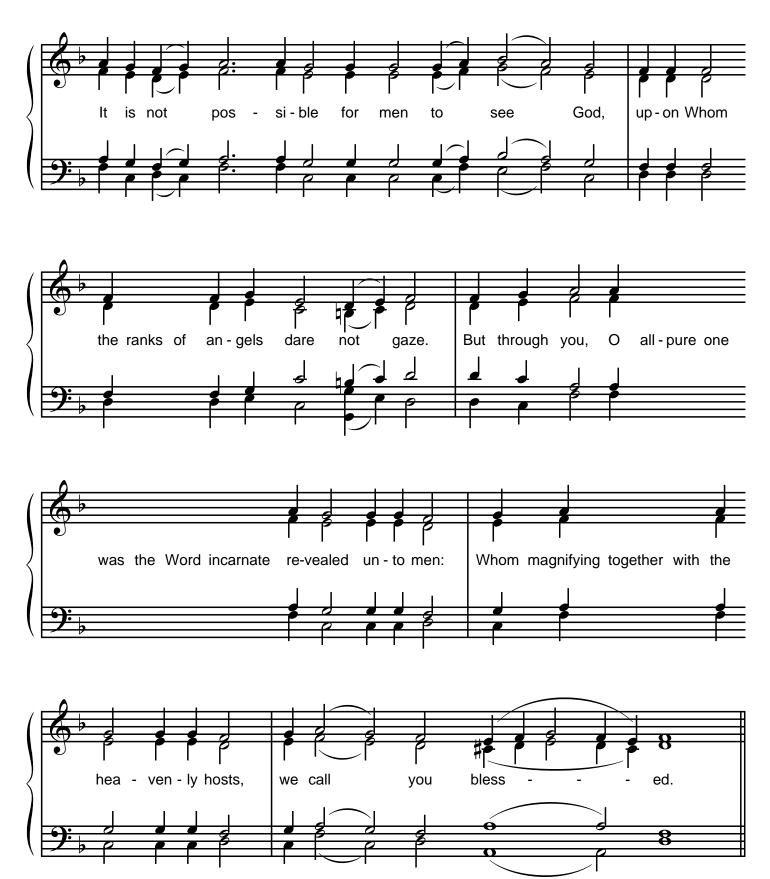


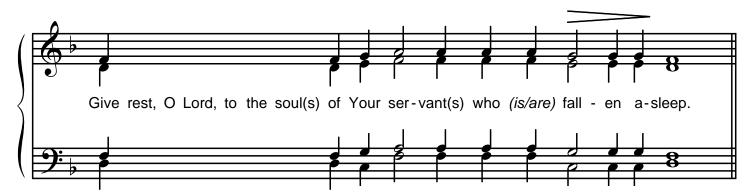
Reader: We returned to the earth because we transgressed God's command; but through you, O Virgin, we have ascended from earth to heaven, freed of the corruption of death.

Kontakion of the Departed





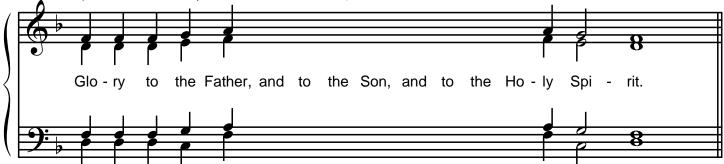




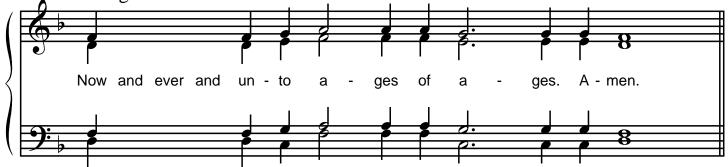
Reader: Hope encouraged the multitude of martyrs and directed them in fervour to Your love, and it foreshadowed the future and truly undisturbed rest. O Gracious One, grant that Your departed faithful may attain the same rest.

People: Give rest...

Reader: Graciously allow, O Christ, that the departed, in faith, may enjoy Your bright and divine splendour. Grant (*him/her/them*) rest in Abraham's bosom, and impart to (*him/her/them*) eternal beatitude, for You alone are merciful.



Reader: By nature You are gracious, compassionate, the Source of Mercy and the Fountain of Kindness. Therefore, O Saviour, since You have taken (him/her/them) from the place of affliction and shadow of death, now place (him/her/them) where Your light shines.



Reader: We recognize you, O Pure one, as the Holy Tabernacle, the Ark and the Tables of the Law of Grace; for through you redemption has been given to those who have been justified by the blood of Him Who became incarnate in your womb.