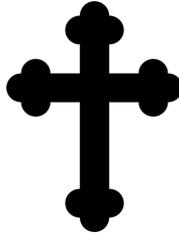


THE SERVICE GUIDEBOOK

FOR

THE FUNERAL SERVICE



**ST. JOHN THE BAPTIST GREEK
ORTHODOX CHURCH**

TAMPA, FLORIDA

An Explanation of the Funeral Service

God's mercy is infinite and His goodness is beyond measure. This is what our Holy Church has always maintained, and thus believes and hopes that the loving Lord will be merciful even to the deceased. For this reason the hymnographers of the Orthodox Church have composed a most moving Funeral Service that is virtually a treasure-house of profound spiritual thoughts.

From the earliest Christian times, psalms and hymns were sung to our life-giving God when a believer died. But the basic parts of the Funeral Service in use today can be traced mainly to the fifth century.

The Funeral Service of the Orthodox Church is an example of how Orthodox theology influences the formation of a healthy understanding of the true nature of life and death. The Service accomplishes the following: a) utilizes the occasion of death to help us develop a more profound understanding of the meaning and purpose of life; b) helps us to deal with the emotions we have at the time of death and as time passes after the death; c) emphasizes the fact that death for the Christian is not the end, and affirms our hope in salvation and eternal life; d) recognizes the existence of the emotions of grief caused by the separation from a loved one, and encourages their expression.

In the readings, prayers, and hymns of the Funeral Service a dialogue takes place between the faithful

and God and the deceased and God. The Service acknowledges the reality of human existence—the frailty of life and the vanity of worldly things—and directs our minds and hearts to contemplate the incomparable value of the eternal blessings of God’s kingdom. At the same time with a contrite spirit, the priests and people invoke the infinite mercy of the Almighty God for the departed.

Anyone who attentively follows the hymns and prayers of the Funeral Service will be edified and consoled in many ways. The Service is not only an opportunity to express our love for our loved one who has fallen asleep; it is also a sacred time, an opportunity for reflection and inner meditation on our own relationship with God and on the orientation of our lives. When we reflect on the sublime thoughts of the Funeral Service our souls becomes contrite, our hearts are softened, and we pray fervently for the forgiveness and the repose of the person who has been transferred to the life beyond the grave. Also, we who are still alive are beckoned to live the rest of our lives in repentance and in full dedication to Christ.

Saint John Chrysostom beautifully observes:

“The Jews of the Old Testament wept for Jacob and for Moses for forty days. Today, however, during the funeral of the faithful, the Church raises hymns and prayers and psalms. We glorify and thank God, because “He crowned the departing,” because “He relieved the pains,” because “He expelled the fear,” and has the deceased believer near Him. This is why the hymns and psalms reveal that in the event of death there is pleasure and joy following the

glorious Resurrection of the Savior Jesus Christ. For the psalms and hymns are symbols of joy, according to the Apostolic word: "Is any cheerful? Let him sing praises" (James 5:13). This is why we sing psalms over the dead – psalms which move us to have courage and not to despair over the death of our brother."

Order of the Funeral Service

The Funeral Service of the Orthodox Church consists of hymns, prayers, and readings from the Scriptures. The order of the Service is as follows:

- The Trisagion Service chanted at the funeral home or in the church on the evening before the funeral service and at the graveside following the funeral service ,and for memorial services.
- Selection of verses from Psalm 119, in three stanzas: Part I -verses 1, 20, 28, 36, 53, 63; Part II -verses 73, 83, 94, 102, 112, 126; Part III -verses 132, 141, 149, 161 1 175, 176
- Blessings (Evlogetaria): "*Blessed are You, O Lord, teach me Your statutes!*" (Psalm 119:12)
- Kontakion and Hymns in each of the Eight Modes.
- Scripture Readings: (a) 1 Thessalonians 4:13-18 and (b) John 5:24-30.
- Small Litany, Prayers, and Dismissal.
- The Farewell Greeting and the anointing of the body.
- The chanting of the Trisagion Service at the cemetery.

Trisagion Service

Before the Funeral Service itself, the brief Trisagion or "Thrice-Holy" Service is served at the place where the deceased lies. This service derives its

name because it begins with the familiar prayer, "Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal, have mercy on us," repeated three times. After the initial prayers, four hymns are chanted asking the Lord to give rest to the deceased among those who have already been perfected in the faith. A litany follows and is concluded with a prayer that includes again the petition to the Lord to grant rest to the deceased and asks for the forgiveness of sins. Before the service is concluded, the faithful sing, *"May your memory be eternal."*

Psalm 119

The Funeral Service begins with the chanting in three stanzas of verses from Psalm 119. In Greek this is referred to as the Amomos (blameless) because the first words are, *"Blessed are the undefiled on their way."* Following the first stanza, a small litany is said with petitions for the departed. If more than one priest is officiating, this litany is said after each stanza.

Evlogitaria

Following the chanting of Psalm 119 are the Funeral Praises, the Evlogitaria. These hymns are chanted in a solemn tone which highlights their deep theological content. They are called "Evlogitaria" (meaning hymns of praise) because each one is preceded by Psalm 119:12, *"Blessed are You, O Lord, teach me Your statutes."*

Kontakion and Hymns of the Eight Tones

At the conclusion of the Evlogitaria, the Kontakion of the Funeral Service is chanted:

"With the Saints give rest, O Christ, to the soul of Your servant where there is no pain, no sorrow, and no

suffering, but life everlasting." During the chanting of this hymn, the priest censes the deceased and the faithful, as well as the Holy Altar Table and icons. Following this are chanted the very moving hymns each in its own particular melody and are sung in the order of the eight modes of Byzantine chant. These hymns and their changing melodic modes express the mixed emotions of grief and consolation that come from the loss of a loved one and in our affirmation of our hope in God's promise of rest for the departed and eternal life. They conclude with the beautiful Prokimenon: *Blessed ever be the way, the way on which you walk this day; for there is prepared for you, a place of everlasting rest.*

Scripture Readings

The Funeral Service also includes two Scripture lessons, one from the St. Paul's First Epistle to the Thessalonians 4:13-17 and from the Gospel according to Saint John 5:24-30. All of these passages reflect the Church's belief in the reality of Christ's death and Resurrection and of the benefits that we derive from them, namely, the resurrection of our body on the last day, and the promise of incorruption and immortality.

Prayers and Dismissal

Following the readings, the small litany that was said earlier is repeated, and priest offers a prayer for the repose of the deceased. The priest, addressing Christ who defeated death, asks the "*God of spirits and of all flesh*" to grant rest to the soul of the deceased, "*in a place of light, a place of repose, a place of refreshment....*" The Dismissal prayer of the Funeral Service once again introduces the hope of the

resurrection as the priest calls upon the intercessions of the all-holy Theotokos, the holy Apostles, the holy Fathers, the three Patriarchs Abraham, Isaac and Jacob, and of the holy and righteous Lazarus, the friend of Christ who was raised from the dead by our Lord. After this prayer the faithful sing, *“May your memory be eternal.”*

The Farewell Greeting and Anointing

Following the dismissal prayer comes the moment of our final farewell greeting to the deceased. As the people come forward to offer their respects to the deceased, the choir or chanters sing hymns that invite them to offer their respects to the one who has reposed in the faith while they pray for the Lord to give the person rest. After the people and the family have come and offered their final greeting, the priest anoints the body in the sign of the Cross with oil and earth. As the priest anoints with the oil he says: “Sprinkle me with hyssop and I shall be clean. Wash me and I shall be whiter than snow” (Psalm 51:7). As the priest anoints the body with earth, he says: “The earth is the Lord’s, and the fullness thereof; the world and all that dwell therein” (Psalm 24:1). “You are earth and to earth you shall return” (Genesis 3:19).

At the Cemetery

Following the Funeral Service, the priest and people proceed to the cemetery. Here, the priest chants the Trisagion and the body is committed to the grave to await the return of our Lord and the resurrection of the dead.

Memorial Services

Forty days after the funeral a memorial service is held at the end of the Divine Liturgy asking God to grant rest and save the soul of the departed person. Some of the same hymns and prayers which were read before the funeral service and at the cemetery are used in this service. It is also a custom of some to hold memorial services annually on the anniversary of the repose in the faith of their loved one.

·:THE RESURRECTION·



Psalm 91

He who dwells in the shelter of the Most High, who abides in the shadow of the Almighty, will say to the Lord, "My refuge and my fortress; my God, in whom I trust." For He will deliver you from the snare of the fowler and from the deadly pestilence; He will cover you with his pinions, and under His wings you will find refuge; His faithfulness is a shield and buckler. You will not fear the terror of the night, nor the arrow that flies by day, nor the pestilence that stalks in darkness, nor the destruction that wastes at noonday. A thousand may fall at your side, ten thousand at your right hand; but it will not come near you. You will only look with your eyes and see the recompense of the wicked. Because you have made the Lord your refuge, the Most High your habitation, no evil shall befall you, no scourge come near your tent. For He will give his angels charge of you to guard you in all your ways. On their hands they will bear you up, lest you dash your foot against a stone. You will tread on the lion and the adder, the young lion and the serpent you will trample under foot. Because he cleaves to me in love, I will deliver him; I will protect him, because he knows My name. When he calls to Me, I will answer him; I will be with him in trouble, I will rescue him and honor him. With long life I will satisfy him, and show him My salvation.

Psalm 23

The LORD is my shepherd, I shall not want; He makes me lie down in green pastures. He leads me beside still waters; He restores my soul. He leads me in paths of righteousness for His name's sake. Even though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I fear no evil; for Thou art with me; Thy rod and Thy staff, they comfort me. Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of my enemies; Thou anointest my head with oil, my cup overflows. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life; and I shall dwell in the house of the LORD for ever.

The Funeral Service

Priest: Blessed is our God, now and forever and to the ages of ages.

Εὐλογητὸς ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, πάντοτε, νῦν καὶ ἀεὶ καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων.

Evlogitos o Theos imon, pantote, nin ke a-i ke is tous eonas ton eonon.

People: *Amen.*

Ἀμήν.

Amin.

The First Stanza, in Tone 6

❖ Blessed are those whose way is blameless. Alleluia. Blessed are You, O Lord, teach me Your commandments. Alleluia.

Ἄμωμοι ἐν ὁδοῦ, ἀλληλοῦῖα. Εὐλογητὸς εἶ, Κύριε, διδάξόν με τὰ δικαιώματά σου. Ἀλληλοῦῖα.

Amomi en odo. Alleluia. Evlogitos, i Kyrie, didaxon me ta dikeomata Sou. Allilulia.

❖ My soul is now burning with a strong desire forever to obey Your commandments. Alleluia.

Ἐπεπόθησεν ἡ ψυχὴ μου τοῦ ἐπιθυμῆσαι τὰ κρίματά σου ἐν παντὶ καιρῷ. Ἀλληλοῦῖα.

Eperothisen i psichi mou tou epithimise ta krimata Sou en panti kero. Allilulia.

❖ My soul has grown weary from sorrow; strengthen me with Your words. Alleluia.

Ἐνύσταξεν ἡ ψυχη μου ἀπὸ ἀκηδίας,
βεβαίωσόν με ἐν τοῖς λόγοις σου. Ἀλληλούϊα.
Enistaxen i psichi mou apo akidias,
veveoson me en tis logis Sou. Allilulia.

- ❖ Let my heart incline to Your revelations, and not to greediness. Alleluia.

Κλῖνον τὴν καρδίαν μου εἰς τὰ μαρτύριά σου,
καὶ μὴ εἰς πλεονεξίαν. Ἀλληλούϊα.

Klinon tin kardian mou is ta martiria Sou, ke
mi is pleonexian. Allilulia.

- ❖ Despair took hold of me because of the sinners who have not kept Your commandments. Alleluia.

Ἄθυμία κατέσχε με ἀπὸ ἀμαρτωλῶν, τῶν
ἐγκαταλιμπανόντων τὸν νόμον σου.
Ἀλληλούϊα.

Athimia katesche me apo amartolon ton
enkatalimpanonton ton nomon Sou. Allilulia.

- ❖ I am a true companion of all who love and fear You, and of those who keep and honor Your commandments. Alleluia.

Μετοχος ἐγὼ εἰμι πάντων τῶν φοβουμένων
σε, καὶ τῶν φυλασσόντων τὰς ἐντολάς σου.
Ἀλληλούϊα.

Metohos ego imi panton ton fovoumenon se,
ke ton filasonton tas entolas Sou. Allilulia.

- ❖ Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit,

Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υἱῷ καὶ Ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι,
Doxa Patri ke I-o ke Agio Pnevmati,

❖ Now and forever and to the ages of ages.
Amen. Alleluia.

Καὶ νὺν καὶ ἀεὶ καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων. Ἀμήν. Ἀλληλούϊα.

Ke nin ke a-i ke is tous eonas ton eonon.
Amin. Alleluia.

Priest: Have mercy upon us, O God, according to Your great love; we pray You, hear us and have mercy.

Ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς ὁ Θεός, κατὰ τὸ μέγα ἔλεός σου, δεόμεθά σου, ἐπάκουσον καὶ ἐλέησον.

Eleison imas o Theos kata to mega eleos Sou, deometha Sou, epakouson ke eleison.

People: *Lord have mercy (3)*

Κύριε, ἐλέησον (3)

Kyrie eleison (3)

Priest: Again we pray for the repose of the soul of God's servant of God (Name) departed this life, and for the forgiveness of all his (her) sins, voluntary and involuntary.

Ἔτι δεόμεθα ὑπὲρ ἀναπαύσεως τῆς ψυχῆς τοῦ κεκοιμημένου δούλου (τῆς κεκοιμημένης δούλης) τοῦ Θεοῦ (N) καὶ ὑπὲρ τοῦ συγχωρηθῆναι αὐτῷ (αὐτῇ) πᾶνπλημμέλημα ἐκούσιόν τε καὶ ἀκούσιον.

Eti deometha iper makarias mnimis ke eoniou anapavseos tis psichis tou kekimimenou doulou (tis kekimimenis doulis) tou Theou (onoma), ke iper tou sichorithine afto (afti) pan plimelima ekousion te ke akousion.

People: *Lord have mercy (3)*

Κύριε, ἐλέησον (3)

Kyrie eleison (3)

Priest: That the Lord our God will place his (her) soul where the righteous repose. Let us ask for the mercies of God, the Kingdom of Heaven, and the remission of all his (her) sins from Christ our Immortal King and our God.

Ὅπως Κύριος ὁ Θεὸς τάξη τὴν ψυχὴν αὐτοῦ
(**αὐτῆς**) ἐνθα οἱ δίκαιοι ἀναπαύονται, τὰ ἐλέη
τοῦ Θεοῦ, τὴν βασιλείαν τῶν οὐρανῶν καὶ
ἄφεσιν τῶν αὐτοῦ (**αὐτῆς**)
ἁμαρτιῶν, παρὰ Χριστῷ τῷ ἀθανάτῳ Βασιλεῖ
καὶ Θεῷ ἡμῶν αἰτησώμεθα.

Opos Kyrios o Theos, taxi tin psichin aftou
(aftis) entha i dikei anapavonte ta elei tou
Theou, tin vasilian ton ouranon, ke afesin ton
aftou (aftis) amartion, para Christo to
athanato Vasili ke Theo imon etisometha.

People: *Lord have mercy (3)*

Κύριε, ἐλέησον (3)

Kyrie eleison (3)

Priest: Let us pray to the Lord.

Του Κυρίου δεηθώμεν.

Του Kyriou deithomen.

People: *Lord, have mercy.*

Κύριε ἐλέησον.

Kyrie Eleison.

Priest: For You are the Resurrection, the Life, and the Repose of Your departed servant (Name), O Christ our God; and to You do we give the glory, as to Your Father who is from everlasting, and Your All-Holy, Good and

Life-creating Spirit, now and forever and to the ages of ages.

Ὅτι σὺ εἶ ἡ ἀνάστασις, ἡ ζωὴ, καὶ ἡ ἀνάπαυσις τοῦ κεκοιμημένου δούλου (τῆς κεκοιμημένης δούλης) σου (N), Χριστέ ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, καὶ σοὶ τὴν δόξαν ἀναπέμπομεν, σὺν τῷ ἀνάρχῳ σου Πατρὶ, καὶ τῷ παναγίῳ, καὶ ἀγαθῷ καὶ ζωοποιῷ σου Πνεύματι, νῦν καὶ ἀεὶ καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰῶνων.

Oti si i i anastasis, i zoi, ke i marikaria anapansis tou kekimimenou doulou (tis kekimimenis doulis) Sou (onoma), Christe o Theos imon, ke Si tin doxan anapempomen, sin to Anarcho Sou Patri, ke to Panayio, ke Agatho ke Zoopio Sou Pnevmati, nin ke ai ke is tous eonas ton eonon.

People: *Amen.*

Ἀμήν.

Amin.

The People Sit

The Second Stanza, in Tone 5

- ❖ Your hands have made me and fashioned me; enlighten me that I may learn Your commandments. Have mercy on me, O Lord. Αἱ χεῖρες σου ἐποίησάν με καὶ ἔπλασάν με, συνέτισόν με καὶ μαθήσομαι τὰς ἐντολάς σου. Ἐλέησόν με, Κύριε. E hires Sou epi-isan me ke eplasan me, sinetison me ke mathisome tas entolas Sou. Eleison me, Kyrie.

- ❖ Though I have shriveled like a wineskin in the frost, I have not forgotten Your commandments. Have mercy on me, O Lord.
 Ὅτι ἐγενήθην ὡς ἄσκός ἐν πάχνῃ, τὰ δικαιώματά σου οὐκ ἐπελαθόμην. Ἐλέησόν με, Κύριε.
 Oti eyenithin os askos en pachni, ta dikeomata Sou ouk epelathomin. Eleison me, Kyrie.

- ❖ I am Your own: save me, for I have sought Your commandments. Have mercy on me, O Lord.
 Σὸς εἶμι ἐγώ, σώσόν με, ὅτι τὰ δικαιώματά σου ἐξεζήτησα. Ἐλέησόν με, Κύριε.
 Sos imi ego, soston me, oti ta dikeomata Sou exezitisa. Eleison me, Kyrie.

- ❖ From all Your instructions Lord, have I never strayed, for You have given me Your law. Have mercy on me, O Lord.
 Ἀπὸ τῶν κριμάτων σου οὐκ ἐξέκλινα, ὅτι σὺ ἐνομοθέτησάς με. Ἐλέησόν με, Κύριε. Apo ton krimaton Sou ouk exeklina, oti Si enomothetisas me. Eleison me, Kyrie.

- ❖ In return for Your mercies my heart is set on following Your commandments unto the ages of ages. Have mercy on me, O Lord.
 Ἐκλινα τὴν καρδίαν μου, τοῦ ποιῆσαι τὰ δικαιώματά σου εἰς τὸν αἰῶνα δι' ἀντάμειψιν. Ἐλέησόν με, Κύριε.
 Eklina tin kardian mou, tou pi-ise ta dikeomata Sou is ton eona di antamipsin. Eleison me, Kyrie.

- ❖ It is time to serve the Lord: for they have broken Your law. Have mercy on me, O Lord.

Καιρὸς τοῦ ποιῆσαι τῷ Κυρίῳ, διεσκέδασαν τὸν νόμον σου. Ἐλέησόν με, Κύριε.

Keros tou pi-ise to Kyrio, dieskedasan ton nomon Sou. Eleison me, Kyrie.

- ❖ Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit,

Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υἱῷ καὶ Ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι,

Doxa Patri ke I-o ke Agio Pnevmati,

- ❖ Now and forever and to the ages of ages. Amen.

καὶ νῦν καὶ ἀεὶ καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων. Ἀμήν.

Ke nin ke a-i ke is tous eonas ton eonon. Amin.

- ❖ Have mercy on me, O Lord, O Lord.

Ἐλέησόν με, Κύριε, Κύριε.

Eleison me Kyrie, Kyrie.

Priest: Have mercy upon us, O God, according to Your great love; we pray You, hear us and have mercy.

Ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς ὁ Θεός, κατὰ τὸ μέγα ἔλεός σου, δεόμεθά σου, ἐπάκουσον καὶ ἐλέησον.

Eleison imas o Theos kata to mega eleos Sou, deometha Sou, epakouson ke eleison.

People: *Lord have mercy (3)*

Κύριε, ἐλέησον (3)

Kyrie eleison (3)

Priest: Again we pray for the repose of the soul of God's servant of God (Name) departed this life, and for the forgiveness of all his (her) sins, both voluntary and involuntary.

Ἔτι δεόμεθα ὑπὲρ ἀναπαύσεως τῆς ψυχῆς τοῦ κεκοιμημένου δούλου (τῆς κεκοιμημένης δούλης) τοῦ Θεοῦ (N) καὶ ὑπὲρ τοῦ συγχωρηθῆναι αὐτῷ (αὐτῇ) πᾶν πλημμέλημα ἐκούσιόν τε καὶ ἀκούσιον.

Eti deometha iper makarias mnimis ke eoniou anapavseos tis psichis tou kekimimenou doulou (tis kekimimenis doulis) tou Theou (onoma), ke iper tou sichorithine afto (afti) pan plimelima ekousion te ke akousion.

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Κύριε, ἐλέησον (3)

Kyrie eleison (3)

Priest: That the Lord our God will place his (her) soul where the righteous repose. Let us ask for the mercies of God, the Kingdom of Heaven, and the remission of all his (her) sins from Christ our Immortal King and our God.

Ὅπως Κύριος ὁ Θεὸς τάξη τὴν ψυχὴν αὐτοῦ (αὐτῆς) ἐνθα οἱ δίκαιοι ἀναπαύονται, τὰ ἐλέη τοῦ Θεοῦ, τὴν βασιλείαν τῶν οὐρανῶν καὶ ἄφεσιν τῶν αὐτοῦ (αὐτῆς) ἁμαρτιῶν, παρὰ Χριστῷ τῷ ἀθανάτῳ Βασιλεῖ καὶ Θεῷ ἡμῶν αἰτησώμεθα.

Opos Kyrios o Theos, taxi tin psichin aftou (aftis) entha i dikei anapavonte ta elei tou Theou, tin vasilian ton ouranon, ke afesin ton

aftou (aftis) amartion, para Christo to
athanato Vasili ke Theo imon etisometha.

People: *Lord have mercy (3)*

Κύριε, ἐλέησον (3)

Kyrie eleison (3)

Priest: Let us pray to the Lord.

Του Κυρίου δεηθώμεν.

Του Κυριου deithomen.

People: *Lord, have mercy.*

Κύριε ἐλέησον.

Kyrie Eleison.

Priest: For You are the Resurrection, the Life, and
the Repose of Your departed servant
(Name), O Christ our God; and to You do we
give the glory, as to Your Father who is from
everlasting, and Your All-Holy, Good and
Life-creating Spirit, now and forever and to
the ages of ages.

Ὅτι σὺ εἶ ἡ ἀνάστασις, ἡ ζωὴ, καὶ ἡ ἀνάπαυσις
τοῦ κεκοιμημένου δούλου (τῆς κεκοιμημένης
δούλης) σου (N), Χριστέ ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, καὶ σοὶ
τὴν δόξαν ἀναπέμπομεν, σὺν τῷ ἀνάρχῳ σου
Πατρὶ, καὶ τῷ παναγίῳ, καὶ ἀγαθῷ καὶ
ζωοποιῷ σου Πνεύματι, νὺν καὶ ἀεὶ καὶ εἰς
τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων.

Oti si i i anastasis, i zoi, ke i marikaria
anapavsis tou kekimimenou doulou (tis
kekimimenis doulis) Sou (onoma), Christe o
Theos imon, ke Si tin doxan anapempomen,
sin to Anarcho Sou Patri, ke to Panayio, ke
Agatho ke Zoopio Sou Pnevmati, nin ke ai ke
is tous eonas ton eonon.

People: *Amen.*

Ἀμήν.

Amin.

Third Stanza, in Tone 8

- ❖ And have mercy upon me. Alleluia. Look upon me, and be gracious to me. As You are to those who love Your Name. Alleluia.
Και ἐλέησόν με. Ἀλληλούϊα.
Ἐπίβλεψον ἐπ' ἐμέ καὶ ἐλέησόν με, κατὰ τὸ κρῖμα τῶν ἀγαπῶντων τὸ ὄνομά σου. Ἀλληλούϊα.
Ke eleison me. Allilulia. Epivlepson ep' eme ke eleison me, kata to krima ton agaponton to onoma Sou. Allilulia.

- ❖ Small and obscure am I and utterly despised, but Your statutes I have not forgotten. Alleluia.
Νεώτερος ἐγὼ εἰμι, καὶ ἐξουδενωμένος, τὰ δικαιώματά σου οὐκ ἐπελαθόμην. Ἀλληλούϊα.
Neoterous ego imi, ke exoudenomenos, ta dikeomata Sou ouk epelathomin. Allilulia.

- ❖ Hear my voice, O Lord, according to Your mercy, and in Your justice give me life. Alleluia.
Τῆς φωνῆς μου ἄκουσον, Κύριε, κατὰ τὸ ἔλεός σου, κατὰ τὸ κρῖμα σου ζήσόν με. Ἀλληλούϊα.
Tis fonis mou akouson, Kyrie, kata to eleos Sou, kata to krima Sou zison me. Allilulia.

- ❖ Rulers unjustly persecuted me, but my heart has always stood in awe of Your words. Alleluia.

Ἄρχοντες κατεδίωξάν με δωρεάν, καὶ ἀπὸ τῶν λόγων σου ἐδειλίασεν ἡ καρδία μου. Ἀλληλούϊα.

Archontes katedioxan me dorean, ke apo ton logon Sou ediliasen i kardia mou. Allilulia.

- ❖ Let my soul live and I will praise You, and Your law will be my helper.

Ζήσεται ἡ ψυχὴ μου καὶ αἰνέσει σε, καὶ τὰ κρίματά σου βοηθήσει μοί.

Zisete i psichi mou ke enesi Se, ke ta krimata Sou voithisi mi.

- ❖ Like a lost sheep I have wandered and lost my way. Come and seek Your servant, for I have not forgotten Your commandments.

Ἐπλανήθην ὡς πρόβατον ἀπολωλός, ζήτησον τὸν δούλον (τὴν δούλην) σου, ὅτι τὰς ἐντολάς σου οὐκ ἐπελαθόμην.

Eplanithin os provaton apololos, zitison ton doulon (tin doulin) Sou, oti tas entolas Sou ouk epelathomin.

The Evlogitaria

- ❖ Blessed are You, O Lord, teach me Your statutes.

The choir of Saints has found the fountain of life and the door of Paradise. May I also find the way through repentance. I am the sheep that is lost: O Savior, call me back and save me.

Εὐλογητὸς εἶ, Κύριε, διδάξόν με τὰ δικαιώματά σου.

Τῶν Ἁγίων ὁ χορός, εὔρε πηγὴν τῆς ζωῆς καὶ θύραν Παραδείσου, εὔρω καγῶ, τὴν ὁδὸν διὰ τῆς μετανοίας. τὸ ἀπολωλὸς πρόβατον ἐγὼ εἰμι. ἀνακάλεσαί με, Σωτήρ, καὶ σώσον με.

Evlogotos i, Kyrie, didaxon me ta dikeomata Sou.

Ton Agion o chorus, evre pigin tis zois ke thiran Paradisou, evro kago, tin odon dia tis metanias. To apololos provaton ego imi. Anakalese me, Sotir, ke soson me.

❖ Blessed are You, O Lord, teach me Your statutes.

Of old You created me from nothing and honored me with Your divine image. But when I disobeyed Your commandments, O Lord, You cast me down to the earth from where I was taken. Lead me back again to Your likeness, and renew my original beauty.

Εὐλογητὸς εἶ, Κύριε, διδάξόν με τὰ δικαιώματά σου.

Ὁ πάλαι μὲν, ἐκ μὴ ὄντων πλάσας με, καὶ εἰκόνι σου θεία τιμήσας, παραβάσει ἐντολῆς δὲ πάλιν με ἐπιστρέψας εἰς γῆν ἐξ ἧς ἐλήφθην, εἰς τὸ καθ' ὁμοίωσιν ἐπανάγαγε, τὸ ἀρχαῖον κάλλος ἀναμορφώσασθαι.

Evlogotos i, Kyrie, didaxon me ta dikeomata Sou.

O pale men, ek mi onton plasas me, ke ikoni Sou Theia timisas, paravasi entolis de palin me epistrepsas, is yin ex is elifthin, is to

kath'omiosin epanagaye, to archeon kallos
anamorfostas the.

- ❖ Blessed are You, O Lord, teach me Your statutes.

I am an image of Your ineffable glory,
though I bear the scars of my transgressions.
On Your creation, Master, take pity and
cleanse me by Your compassion. Grant me
the homeland for which I long and once
again make me a citizen of Paradise.

Εὐλογητὸς εἶ, Κύριε, διδάξόν με τὰ
δικαιώματά σου.

Εἰκὼν εἰμι, τῆς ἀρρήτου δόξης σου, εἰ καὶ
στίγματα φέρω πταισμάτων, οἰκτεῖρησον τὸ
σὸν πλάσμα, Δέσποτα, καὶ καθάρισον σὴ
εὐσπλαγχνία, καὶ τὴν ποθεινὴν πατρίδα
παράσχου μοί. Παραδείσου πάλιν ποιῶν
πολίτην με.

Evlogotos i, Kyrie, didaxon me ta dikeomata
Sou.

Ikon imi tis aritou doxis Sou, i ke stigmata
fero ptesmaton iktirison to son plasma,
Despota, ke katharison Si efsplachnia, ke tin
pothinin patrida paraschou mi. Paradisou
palin pion politin me.

- ❖ Blessed are You, O Lord, teach me Your statutes.

Give rest, O God, to Your servant, and place
him (her) in Paradise where the choirs of the
Saints and the righteous will shine as the
stars of heaven. To Your departed servant
give rest, O Lord, and forgive all of his (her)
offenses.

Εὐλογητὸς εἶ, Κύριε, διδάξόν με τὰ δικαιώματά σου.

Ἀνάπαυσον, ὁ Θεὸς τὸν δούλον (τὴν δούλην) σου, καὶ κατάταξον αὐτόν (αὐτήν) ἐν Παραδείσῳ, ὅπου χοροὶ τῶν Ἁγίων, Κύριε, καὶ οἱ δίκαιοι ἐκλάμπουσιν ὡς φωστῆρες, τὸν κεκοιμημένον δούλον (τὴν κεκοιμημένην δούλην) σου ἀνάπαυσον, παρορῶν αὐτοῦ (αὐτῆς) πάντα τὰ ἐγκλήματα.

Evlogotos i, Kyrie, didaxon me ta dikeomata Sou.

Anapavson, o Theos ton doulon (tin doulin) Sou, ke katataxon afton (aftin) en Paradiso, orou chori ton Agion, Kyrie, ke i dikei eklampsousin os fostires, ton kekimimenon doulon (tin kekimimenin doulin) Sou anapavson, paroron aftou (aftis) panta ta egklimata.

❖ Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit,

The threefold radiance of the one God let us praise, and let us shout in song: Holy are You, Eternal Father, Coeternal Son, and Divine Spirit! Illumine us who worship You in faith and deliver us from the eternal fire.

Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υἱῷ καὶ Ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι,
Τὸ τριλαμπές τῆς μιᾶς θεότητος, εὐσεβῶς ὑμνήσωμεν βοῶντες Ἅγιος εἶ, ὁ Πατὴρ ὁ ἄναρχος, ὁ συνάναρχος Υἱὸς καὶ θεῖον Πνεῦμα. Φώτισον ἡμᾶς πίστει σοὶ λατρεύοντας, καὶ τοῦ αἰωνίου πυρὸς ἐξάρπασον.

Doxa Patri ke I-o ke Agio Pnevmati,

To trilampes tis mias Theotitos, efsevos
innisomen voontes Agios i, o Patir o
Anarchos, o Sinanarchos Ios ke Thion
Pnevma. Fotison imas pisti Si latrevontas, ke
tou eoniou piros exarpason.

- ❖ Now and forever and to the ages of ages.
Amen.

Rejoice, gracious Lady, who for the salvation
of all gave birth to God in the flesh, and
through whom the human race has found
salvation. Through you, pure and blessed
Theotokos, may we find Paradise.

Καὶ νῦν καὶ ἀεὶ καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν
αἰώνων. Ἀμήν.

Χαῖρε σεμνή, ἡ Θεὸν σαρκὶ τεκοῦσα, εἰς
πάντων σωτηρίαν, δι' ἧς γένος τῶν
ἀνθρώπων εὗρατο τὴν σωτηρίαν, διὰ σοῦ
εὔροισεν Παράδεισον, Θεοτόκε, ἀγνή
εὐλογημένη.

Ke nin ke a-i ke is tous eonas ton eonon.
Amin.

Here semni, i Theon sarki tekousa, is panton
sotirian, di' is genos ton anthropon evrato tin
sotirian, dia sou evrimen Paradison,
Theotoke, agni evlogimeni.

The people stand

- ❖ Alleluia. Alleluia. Alleluia. Glory to You, O
God. (3)

Ἀλληλούϊα, ἀλληλούϊα, ἀλληλούϊα. Δόξα σοὶ
ὁ Θεός. (3)

Allilulia, Allilulia, Allilulia. Doxa si o Theos.
(3)

The priest censes the casket while this hymn is being chanted.

The Kontakion

Tone 8

- ❖ *Among the Saints, give rest O Christ, to the soul of Your servant, where there is no pain, nor sorrow, nor suffering, but only life everlasting.*
Μετὰ τῶν Ἁγίων ἀνάπαυσον, Χριστε, τὴν ψυχὴν τοῦ δούλου (τῆς δούλης) σου, ἔνθα οὐκ στι πόνος, οὐ λύπη, οὐ στεναγμός, ἀλλὰ ζωὴ ἀτελεύτητος.
Me-ta ton A-gi-on, a-na-paf-son Chri-ste, tin psi-chin tou dou-lou (tis dou-lis) Sou, en-tha ouk esti po-nos, ou li-pi, ou ste-nag-mos, al-la zo-i a-te-lef-ti-tos.

The people sit

Hymns of the Eight Tones

Tone 1

- ❖ What pleasure in life is not accompanied by sorrow? What glory remains unchanged on earth? All things are flimsier than shadows, more deceptive than dreams. In but an instant death displaces everything. But in the Light of Your countenance, O Christ, in the sweetness of Your beauty, give rest to him (her) whom You have chosen, for You love mankind.
- ❖ Ποία τοῦ βίου τρυφή διαμένει λύπης ἀμέτοχος; Ποία δόξα ἔστηκε ἐπὶ γῆς

ἀμετάθετος; Πάντα σκιὰς ἀσθενέστερα, πάντα
ὄνειρων ἀπατηλότερα. μία ῥοπή καὶ ταῦτα
πάντα θάνατος διαδέχεται. Ἄλλ' ἐν τῷ φωτί,
Χριστέ, τοῦ προσώπου σου, καὶ τῷ γλυκασμῷ
τῆς σῆς ὠραιότητος, ὄν (ἦν) ἐξελέξω
ἀνάπαυσον ὡς φιланθρωπος.

- ❖ Pia tou viou trifi diameni lipis ametochos;
Pia doxa estiken epi gis ametathetos; Panta
skias asthenestera, panta oniron apatilotera.
Mia ropi ke tafta panta thanatos diadehete.
All'en to foti, Christe, tou prosopou Sou, ke
to glikasmo tis Sis oreotitos, on (in) exelexo
anapavson os filanthropos.

Tone 2

- ❖ Every mortal is like a flower that withers a
passing dream that vanishes. Yet when the
trumpet sounds, all the dead will rise up as
in an earthquake to meet You, O Christ our
God. Will You then Master, assign a place
where Your Saints abide for the soul of him
(her) whom You have summoned from our
midst.
- ❖ Ὡς ἄνθος μαραίνεται, καὶ ὡς ὄναρ
παρέρχεται, καὶ διαλύεται πᾶς ἄνθρωπος,
πάλιν δὲ ἠχούσης τῆς σάλπιγγος, νεκροί, ὡς
ἐν συσσεισμῷ, πάντες ἀναστήσονται πρὸς τὴν
σὴν ὑπάντησιν, Χριστέ ὁ Θεός, τότε, Δέσποτα,
ὄν (ἦν) μετέστησας ἐξ ἡμῶν, ἐν ταῖς τῶν
Ἁγίων σου κατάταξον σκηναίς, τὸ πνεῦμα τοῦ
σοῦ δούλου (τῆς σῆς δούλης) Χριστέ.
- ❖ Os anthos marenete, ke o sonar parerhete, ke
dialiete pas anthropos. Palin de ihouses tis
salpingos, nekri, os en sissismo, pantes
anastisonte pros tin sin ipantisin Christe o

Theos. Tote Despota, on (in) metestisas ex imon, en tes ton Agion Sou katataxon skines, to pnevma tou Sou doulou (tis sis doulis) Christe.

Another in Tone 2

- ❖ Woe is me! What agony does the soul endure at its separation from the body, Woe is me! How many tears it then sheds, but finds no one to show mercy. It turns its eyes to the angels pleadingly, but its supplications go unheeded; it stretches out its hands to its fellow men, but finds no one to come to its aid. Therefore, my beloved brethren, realizing the shortness of life, let us ask of Christ rest for him (her) who has departed, and for our souls, His great mercy.
- ❖ Οἶμοι, οἶον ἀγῶνα ἔχει ἡ ψυχὴ, χωριζομένη ἐκ τοῦ σώματος! Οἶμοι, πόσα δακρῦει τότε, καὶ οὐχ ὑπάρχει ὁ ἐλεὼν αὐτήν! Πρὸς τοὺς Ἀγγέλους τὰ ὄμματα ῥέπουσα, ἄπρακτα καθικετεύει, πρὸς τοὺς ἀνθρώπους τὰς χεῖρας ἐκτείνουσα, οὐκ ἔχει τὸν βοηθοῦντα. Διό, ἀγαπητοί μου ἀδελφοί, ἐννοήσαντες ἡμῶν τὸ βραχὺ τῆς ζωῆς, τῷ μεταστάντι (τῇ μεταστάσει) τὴν ἀνάπαυσιν, παρὰ Χριστοῦ αἰτησώμεθα, καὶ ταῖς ψυχαῖς ἡμῶν τὸ μέγα ἔλεος.
- ❖ Imi ion agona exi i psichi, horoxomeni ek tou somatos! Imi posa dakrii tote, ke ouk iparchi o eleon aftin! Pros tous, aggelous ta omata repousa, aprakta kathiketevi, pros tous anthropous tas chiras ektinousa, ouk exi ton voithounta. Dio, agapiti mou adelfi, enoisantes imon to vrachi tis zois, to

metastanti (ti metastasi) tin anapavsin, para Christou etisometha, ke tes psiches imon to mega eleos.

Tone 3

- ❖ All human pursuits are vain; they have no being after death. Wealth does not remain. Glory does not accompany along the way. Once death befalls, all these vanish utterly. So let us cry out to the immortal Christ: “Give rest to him (her) who has left our company in the dwelling place of all who rejoice.”
- ❖ Πάντα ματαιότης τὰ ἀνθρώπινά, ὅσα οὐχ ὑπάρχει μετὰ θάνατον, οὐ παραμένει ὁ πλοῦτος, οὐ συνοδεύει ἡ δόξα ἐπελθῶν γὰρ ὁ θάνατος, ταῦτα πάντα ἐξηφάνισται. Διό, Χριστῷ τῷ ἀθανάτῳ Βασιλεῖ βοήσωμεν. Τὸν μεταστάντα (τὴν μεταστάσαν) ἐξ ἡμῶν ἀνάπαισον, ἔνθα πάντων ἐστὶν εὐφραινομένων ἡ κατοικία.
- ❖ Panta mateotis ta anthropina, osa ouk iparchi meta thanaton, ou parameni o ploutos, ou sinodevi i doxa epelthon gar o thanatos, tafta panta exifaniste. Dio Christo to athanato Vasili Voisomen. Ton metastanta (tin metastasan) ex imon anapavson, entha panton estin efrenomenon i katikia.

Tone 4

- ❖ Truly awesome is the mystery of death: how the soul’s harmony with the body is broken; how the natural bond that unites them is severed by the Divine Will. Therefore, we

entreat You, O Giver of Life and Lover of Mankind, to him (her) now departed grant rest where the righteous dwell.

- ❖ Ὅντως φοβερώτατον τὸ τοῦ θανάτου μυστήριον, πῶς ψυχὴ ἐκ τοῦ σώματος, βιαίως χωρίζεται ἐκ τῆς ἁρμονίας, καὶ τῆς συμφυΐας ὁ φυσικώτατος δεσμός, θεῖω βουλήματι ἀποτέμνεται. Διὸ σὲ ἱκετεύομεν. Τὸν μεταστάνα (τὴν μεταστάσαν) ἀνάπαυσσον, ἐν σκηναῖς τῶν δικαίων σου, ζωοδότα φιλόφρων.
- ❖ Ontos foverotaton, to tou thanatou mistirion, pos psihi ek tou somatos, vieos horizetae ek tis armonias, ke tis sumfies o fisikotatos desmos, thio voulimati apotemnete. Dio se iketevomen, Ton metastanta (tin metastasan) anapafson, en skines ton Dikeon Sou, Zoodota Filanthrope.

Another in Tone 4

- ❖ Where is all our attachment to wordly pursuits? Where is all the vain display of passing things? Where is all the gold? Where is all the silver? Where is all the hustle and bustle of the household servants? Everything is dust, ashes, shadow! Let us then cry out to the immortal King: Lord, deem your servant worthy of everlasting blessings and give him (her) rest in unending blessedness.
- ❖ Ποῦ ἐστὶν ἡ τοῦ κόσμου προσπάθεια; Ποῦ ἐστὶν ἡ τῶν προσκαίρων φαντασία; Ποῦ ἐστὶν ὁ χρυσοὺς καὶ ὁ ἄργυρος; Ποῦ ἐστὶ τῶν ἱκετῶν ἡ πλημμύρα καὶ ὁ θόρυβος; Πάντα κόνις, πάντα τέφρα, πάντα σκιά. Ἄλλὰ δεῦτε

βοήσωμεν τῷ ἀθανάτῳ Βασιλεῖ: Κύριε, τῶν αἰωνίων σου ἀγαθῶν ἀξίωσον τὸν μεταστάντα (τὴν μεταστάσαν) ἐξ ἡμῶν, ἀναπαύων αὐτόν (αὐτήν) ἐν τῇ ἀγήρῳ μακαριότητι.

- ❖ Pou estin i tou kosmou prospathia; Pou estin i ton proskeron fantasia; Pou estin o chrisos ke o argiros; Pou esti ton iketon i plimira ke o thorivos; Panta konis, panta tefra, panta skia. Alla defte voisomen to athanato Vasili: Kyrie, ton eonion Sou agathon axioson ton metastanta (tin metastasan) ex imon, anapavon afton (aftin) en ti agiro makariotiti.

Tone 5

- ❖ I called to mind the prophet, crying, "I am but dust and ashes." And I studied the tombs once more, considered the naked bones and asked myself: Now which of these was king? And which the common soldier? Which was the rich man, which the indigent? Which man was upright and which a sinner?" But, O Lord, in Your compassion, to Your servant give rest, among the righteous.
- ❖ Εμνήσθην τοῦ Προφήτου βοῶντος: Ἐγὼ εἶμι γῆ καὶ σποδός, καὶ πάλιν κατενόησα ἐν τοῖς μνήμασι καὶ εἶδον τὰ ὅσα τὰ γεγυμνωμένα καὶ εἶπον: Ἄρα τις ἐστι, βασιλεὺς ἢ στρατιώτης, ἢ πλούσιος ἢ πέννης, ἢ δίκαιος ἢ ἁμαρτωλός; Ἀλλὰ ἀνάπαυσον, Κύριε, μετὰ δικαίων τὸν δούλόν (τὴν δούλην) σου ὡς φιλόανθρωπος.
- ❖ Emnisthin tou profitou voontos: Ego imi yi ke spodos, ke palin katenoisa en tis mnimasi

ke idon ta osta ta yeyimnomena ke ipon: Ara tis esti, vasilefs i stratiotis, i plousios i pennys, i dikeos i amartolos; alla anapavson, Kyrie, meta dikeon ton doulon (tin doulin) Sou os filanthropos.

Tone 6

- ❖ Your creating command became my beginning and my being. For it was Your will to bring together visible and invisible nature to fashion me a living creature. You shaped my body from the earth, then gave me a spirit by Your divine and quickening breath. Wherefore, O Savior, give rest to Your servant in the land of the living, where the spirits of the righteous dwell.
- ❖ Ἀρχὴ μοὶ καὶ ὑπόστασις, τὸ πλαστουργόν σου γέγονε πρόσταγμα. βουληθεὶς γὰρ ἐξ ἀοράτου τε, καὶ ὀρατῆς μὲ ζῶον συμπῆσαι φύσεως, γῆθεν μου τὸ σῶμα διέπλασας, δέδωκας δὲ μοὶ ψυχὴν, τῇ θείᾳ σου καὶ ζωοποιῶ ἐμπνεύσει. Διό, Χριστέ, τὸν δούλόν (τὴν δούλην) σου, ἐν χώρα ζώντων, ἐν σκηναῖς δικαίων ἀνάπαυσον.
- ❖ Archi mi ke ipostasis, to plastourgon Sou yegone prostagrama. Voulithis gar ex aoratou te, ke oratis me zo-on simpixe fiseos, yithen mou to soma dieplasas, dedokas de mi psichin, ti thia Sou ke zoopio empnevsi. Dio, Christe, ton doulon (tin doulin) Sou, en chora zonton, en skines Dikeon anapafson.

Tone 7

- ❖ Savior, giver of life, grant rest to our brother (sister) whom You have called away from

temporal things, crying out to You, "Glory to You, O Lord!"

- ❖ Ἀνάπαυσον, Σωτὴρ ἡμῶν ζωοδότα, ὄν μετέστησας ἀδελφόν (ἦν μετέστησας ἀδελφήν) ἡμῶν, ἐκ τῶν προσκαίρων, κράζοντα (κράζουσαν) δόξα σοί.
- ❖ Anapafson, Sotir imon zoodota, on (in) metestisas adelfon (adelfin) imon ek ton proskeron, krazonta (krazousa) doxa Si.

Another in Tone 7

- ❖ When in the beginning You created man in Your own image and likeness, You placed him in Paradise, to have dominion over all Your creation. But tricked by the devil's envy, he tasted of the fruit, becoming a breaker of Your commandments. Thus, You sentenced him O Lord, to return to the earth from which he was taken, and to plead for repose.
- ❖ Κατ' εἰκόνα σὴν καὶ ὁμοίωσιν, πλαστουργήσας κατ' ἀρχὰς τὸν ἄνθρωπον, ἐν Παραδείσῳ τέθεικας κατάρχειν σου τῶν κτισμάτων, φθόνῳ δὲ διαβόλου ἀπατηθεὶς, τῆς βρώσεως μετέσχε, τῶν ἐντολῶν σου παραβάτης γεγονῶς, διὸ πάλιν εἰς γῆν ἐξῆς ἐλήφθη, κατεδίκασας ἐπιστρέφειν, Κύριε, καὶ αἰτεῖσθαι τὴν ἀνάπαυσιν.
- ❖ Kat' ikona Sin ke omiosin, plastourgisas kat archas ton anthropon, en Paradiso tethikas katarchin Sou ton ktismaton, fthono de diabolou apatithis, tis vroseos metesche, ton entolon Sou paravatis yegonos, dio palin is gin ex is elifthi, katedikasas epistrefin, Kyrie, ke etisthe tin anapavsin.

Tone 8

- ❖ I weep and I lament when I come face to face with death; and see lying in the graves our beauty, which was made in the image of God, disfigured, without glory, all its form destroyed. How strange, indeed, that this lamentable mystery should happen to us. How we gave in to corruption, and became united with death? Indeed, as it is written, by the command of God, who grants to all the departed eternal rest.
- ❖ Θρηνώ καὶ ὀδύρομαι, ὅταν ἐννοήσω τὸν θάνατον, καὶ ἴδω ἐν τοῖς τάφοις κειμένην τὴν κατ.εικόνα Θεοῦ, πλασθεῖσαν ἡμῖν ὠραιότητα, ἄμορφον, ἄδοξον, μὴ ἔχουσαν εἶδος. Ὡ τοῦ θαύματος! Τὶ τὸ περὶ ἡμᾶς τοῦτο γέγονε μυστήριον; Πῶς παρεδόθημεν τῇ φθορᾷ, καὶ συνεζεύχθημεν τῷ θανάτῳ; Ὅντως Θεοῦ προστάξει, ὡς γέγραπται, τοῦ παρεχοντος τοῖς μεταστάσι τὴν ἀνάπαυσιν.
- ❖ Thrino ke odirome, otan enoiso ton thanaton, ke ido en tis tafis kimenin tin kat' ikona Theou, plasthan imin oreotita, amorfon, adoxon, mi echousan idos. O tou thavmatos! Ti to peri imas touto yegone mistirion; Pos paredothimen ti fthora, ke sinezevcthimen to thanato; Ontos Theou prostaxi, os yegrapte, tou parechontos tis metastasi tin anapavsin.
- ❖ Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.
Your death, O Lord, became the cause of immortality. For had You not lain in the

tomb, then Paradise would not have been opened. Wherefore, as a loving God give rest to him (her) who is now parted from us.

- ❖ Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υἱῷ καὶ Ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι.
Ὁ θάνατός σου, Κύριε, ἀθανασίας γέγονε πρόξενος, εἰ μὴ γὰρ ἐν μνήματι κατετέθης, οὐκ ἂν ὁ Παράδεισος ἠνέωκτο, διὸ τὸν μεταστάντα (τὴν μεταστάσαν) ἀνάπαυσον ὡς φιλόανθρωπος.
- ❖ Doxa Patri ke Io ke Agio Pnevmati.
O thanatos Sou, Kyrie, athanasias yegone proxenos, i mi gar en mnimati katetethis, ouk an o Paradisos ineokto, dio ton metastanta (tin metastasan) anapavson os filanthropos.
- ❖ Now and forever and to the ages of ages. Amen. Alleluia.
Pure Virgin, Gateway of the Word, Mother of our God, intercede that his (her) soul may find mercy.
- ❖ Καὶ νῦν καὶ ἀεὶ καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων. Ἀμήν
Ἁγνὴ Παρθένε τοῦ Λόγου Πύλη, τοῦ Θεοῦ ἡμῶν Μήτηρ, ἰκέτευε ἐλεηθῆναι τὴν ψυχὴν αὐτοῦ (αὐτῆς.)
- ❖ Ke nin ke a-i ke is tous eonas ton eonon. Amin. Alleluia.
Agni Parthene tou Logou Pili, tou Theou imon Mitir, iketeve eleithine tin psichin aftou (aftis.)

The people stand

Prokimenon, Tone 3

Blessed ever be the way, the way on which you walk this day, for there is prepared for you a place of everlasting rest. (3)

Μακαρία ἡ ὁδός, ἣ πορεύει σήμερον, ὅτι ἠτοιμάσθη σοὶ τόπος ἀναπαύσεως. (3)

Makarìa i odos, i porevi simeron, oti itimasthi si topos anapavseos. (3)

The people sit

The Epistle

Priest: Let us be attentive.

Reader: I will cry out to you, O Lord.

Priest: Wisdom! The reading is from St. Paul's First Letter to the Thessalonians. (Thessalonians 4:13-17)

Priest: Let us attend.

Reader:

But we would not have you ignorant, brethren, concerning those who are asleep, that you may not grieve as others do who have no hope. For since we believe that Jesus died and rose again, even so, through Jesus, God will bring with Him those who have fallen asleep. For this we declare to you by the word of the Lord, that we who are alive, who are left until the coming of the Lord, shall not precede those who have fallen asleep. For the Lord Himself will descend from heaven with a cry of command, with the archangel's call, and with the sound of the trumpet of God. And the dead in Christ will rise first; then we who are alive, who are left, shall be caught up together with them in the clouds to meet the Lord in the air; and so we shall always be with the Lord.

Priest: Peace be with you the reader.

People: *Alleluia. Alleluia. Alleluia.*

The people stand

The Gospel

Priest: Wisdom. Arise. Let us hear the Holy Gospel.
Peace be unto you all.

People: *And with your spirit.*

Priest: The reading is from the Holy Gospel according to St. John. Let us be attentive. (John 5: 24-30)

People: *Glory to You, O Lord, glory to You.*

Priest:

The Lord said to the Jews who came to Him: Truly, truly, I say to you, he who hears My word and believes in Him who sent Me, has everlasting life and does not come into judgment, but passes from death to life. Truly, truly, I say to you, the hour is coming, and now is, when the dead will hear the voice of the Son of God, and those who hear will live. For as the Father has life in Himself, so He has granted the Son also to have life in Himself, and has given Him the authority to execute judgment, because He is the Son of Man. Do not marvel at this; for the hour is coming when all who are in the tombs will hear His voice and come forth, those who have done good, to the resurrection of life, and those who have done evil, to the resurrection of judgment. I can do nothing on My own authority; as I hear, I judge; and My judgment is just, because I seek not My own will but the will of Him who sent Me.

People: *Glory to You, O Lord, glory to You.*

Priest: Have mercy upon us, O God, according to Your great love; we pray You, hear us and have mercy.

Ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς ὁ Θεός, κατὰ τὸ μέγα ἔλεός σου, δεόμεθά σου, ἐπάκουσον καὶ ἐλέησον.

Eleison imas o Theos kata to mega eleos Sou, deometha Sou, epakouson ke eleison.

People: *Lord have mercy (3)*

Κύριε, ἐλέησον (3)

Kyrie eleison (3)

Priest: Again we pray for the repose of the soul of God's servant of God (Name) departed this life, and for the forgiveness of all his (her) sins, both voluntary and involuntary.

Ἔτι δεόμεθα ὑπὲρ ἀναπαύσεως τῆς ψυχῆς τοῦ κεκοιμημένου δούλου (τῆς κεκοιμημένης δούλης) τοῦ Θεοῦ (N) καὶ ὑπὲρ τοῦ συγχωρηθῆναι αὐτῷ (αὐτῇ) πᾶνπλημμέλημα ἐκούσιόν τε καὶ ἀκούσιον.

Eti deometha iper makarias mnimis ke eoniou anapavseos tis psichis tou kekimimenou doulou (tis kekimimenis doulis) tou Theou (onoma), ke iper tou sichorithine afto (afti) pan plimelima ekousion te ke akousion.

People: *Lord have mercy (3)*

Κύριε, ἐλέησον (3)

Kyrie eleison (3)

Priest: That the Lord our God will place his (her) soul where the righteous repose. Let us ask for the mercies of God, the Kingdom of Heaven, and the remission of all his (her)

sins from Christ our Immortal King and our God.

Ὅπως Κύριος ὁ Θεὸς τάξει τὴν ψυχὴν αὐτοῦ
(αὐτῆς) ἔνθα οἱ δίκαιοι ἀναπαύονται, τὰ ἐλέη
τοῦ Θεοῦ, τὴν βασιλείαν τῶν οὐρανῶν καὶ
ἄφεισιν τῶν αὐτοῦ **(αὐτῆς)**

ἁμαρτιῶν, παρὰ Χριστῷ τῷ ἀθανάτῳ Βασιλεῖ
καὶ Θεῷ ἡμῶν αἰτησώμεθα.

Opos Kyrios o Theos, taxi tin psichin aftou
(aftis) entha i dikei anapavonte ta elei tou
Theou, tin vasilian ton ouranon, ke afesin ton
aftou (aftis) amartion, para Christo to
athanato Vasili ke Theo imon etisometha.

People: *Lord have mercy (3)*

Κύριε, ἐλέησον (3)

Kyrie eleison (3)

Priest: Let us pray to the Lord.

Τοῦ Κυρίου δεηθῶμεν.

Tou Kyriou deithomen.

People: *Lord, have mercy.*

Κόριε ἐλέησον.

Kyrie Eleison.

Priest:

- ❖ God of spirits and of all flesh, You who trampled down death and vanquished the power of the devil, and gave life to Your world, the same Lord, give rest to the soul of Your servant (Name) who has fallen asleep in a place of light, in a place of repose, in a place of refreshment, where there is no pain, sorrow, and suffering. Gracious and loving Lord, forgive every sin he (she) committed in word, deed, or thought, for there is no one who lives and does not sin. You alone are

without sin. Your righteousness is an everlasting righteousness, and Your Word is truth.

- ❖ Ὁ Θεὸς τῶν πνευμάτων καὶ πάσης σαρκός, ὁ τὸν θάνατον καταπατήσας τὸν δὲ διάβολον καταργήσας καὶ ζωὴν τῷ κόσμῳ σου δωρησάμενος. αὐτός, Κύριε, ἀνάπαυσον καὶ τὴν ψυχὴν τοῦ κεκοιμημένου δούλου (τῆς κεκοιμημένης δούλης) σου (N), ἐν τόπῳ φωτεινῷ, ἐν τόπῳ χλοερῷ, ἐν τόπῳ ἀναψύξεως, ἔνθα ἀπέδρα πᾶσα ὀδύνη, λύπη καὶ στεναγμός. Πᾶν ἁμάρτημα τὸ παρ αὐτοῦ (αὐτῆς) πραχθὲν ἐν λόγῳ ἢ ἔργῳ ἢ διανοίᾳ, ὡς ἀγαθὸς καὶ φιλόανθρωπος Θεὸς συγχώρησον, ὅτι οὐκ ἐστὶν ἄνθρωπος ὃς ζήσεται καὶ οὐχ ἁμαρτήσῃ, σὺ γὰρ μόνος, Κύριε, ἐκτὸς ἁμαρτίας ὑπάρχεις. ἡ δικαιοσύνη σου, δικαιοσύνη εἰς τὸν αἰῶνα, καὶ ὁ λόγος σου ἀλήθεια.
- ❖ Ο Theos ton pnevmaton ke pasis sarkos, o ton thanaton katapatisas, ton de diavolon katargisas, ke zoin to kosmo Sou dorisamenos, aftos, Kyrie, anapavson tin psichin tou kekimimenou doulou Sou (tis kekimimenis doulis) en topo fotino, en topo chloero, en topo anapsixeos, entha apedra odini, lipi ke stenagmos. Pan amartima to par aftou (aftis) prachthen en logo i ergo i diania, os agathos ke filanthropos Theos, sigchorison. Oti ouk estin anthropos, os zisete ke ouk amartisi. Si gar monos ektos amartias iparchis, i dikeosini Sou dikeosini is ton eona, ke o nomos Sou alithia.

Priest: Let us pray to the Lord.
Του Κυρίου δεηθώμεν.
Του Κυρίου deithomen.

People: *Lord, have mercy.*
Κύριε ελέησον.
Kyrie Eleison.

Priest: For You are the Resurrection, the Life, and the Repose of Your departed servant (Name), O Christ our God; and to You do we give the glory, as to Your Father who is from everlasting, and Your All-Holy, Good and Life-creating Spirit, now and forever and to the ages of ages.

Ὅτι σὺ εἶ ἡ ἀνάστασις, ἡ ζωὴ, καὶ ἡ ἀνάπαυσις τοῦ κεκοιμημένου δούλου (τῆς κεκοιμημένης δούλης) σου (N), Χριστὲ ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, καὶ σοὶ τὴν δόξαν ἀναπέμπομεν, σὺν τῷ ἀνάρχῳ σου Πατρὶ, καὶ τῷ παναγίῳ, καὶ ἀγαθῷ καὶ ζωοποιῷ σου Πνεύματι, νῦν καὶ ἀεὶ καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων.

Oti si i i anastasis, i zoi, ke i marikaria anapavsis tou kekimimenou doulou (tis kekimimenis doulis) Sou (onoma), Christe o Theos imon, ke Si tin doxan anapempomen, sin to Anarcho Sou Patri, ke to Panayio, ke Agatho ke Zoopio Sou Pnevmati, nin ke ai ke is tous eonas ton eonon.

People: *Amen.*
Ἀμήν.
Amin.

Dismissal

Priest:

- ❖ Glory to You, our God, our hope, glory to You.

May Christ our true God, who rose from the dead and as immortal King has authority over the living and the dead, may He have mercy on us and save us, through the intercessions of His most pure and spotless holy Mother; of the holy cross, glorious, and praiseworthy apostles; of our venerable and God-bearing Fathers; the holy and glorious forefathers Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob; of His holy and righteous friend Lazarus, who lay in the grave for four days; and of all the saints; establish the soul of His servant (name), departed from us, in the dwelling place of the saints; give rest to him (her) in the bosom of Abraham and number him (her) among the righteous and may He have mercy on us for He is a good God who loves mankind.

- ❖ Δόξα σοι ὁ Θεός, ἡ ἐλπίς ἡμῶν, δόξα σοί.
Ὁ καὶ νεκρῶν καὶ ζώντων τὴν ἐξουσίαν ἔχων
ὡς ἀθάνατος Βασιλεὺς, καὶ ἀναστάς ἐκ
νεκρῶν, Χριστὸς ὁ ἀληθινὸς Θεὸς ἡμῶν, ταῖς
προσβείαις τῆς παναχράντου ἀγίας αὐτοῦ
Μητρός, τῶν ἁγίων ἐνδόξων καὶ
πανευφήμων Ἀποστόλων, τῶν ὁσίων καὶ
θεοφόρων Πατέρων ἡμῶν, τῶν ἁγίων
ἐνδόξων Προπατόρων Ἀβραάμ, Ἰσαὰκ καὶ
Ἰακώβ, τοῦ ὁσίου καὶ δικαίου φίλου αὐτοῦ

Λαζάρου τοῦ τετραήμερου, καὶ πάντων τῶν Ἁγίων, τὴν ψυχὴν τοῦ ἐξ ἡμῶν μεταστάντος δούλου (τῆς ἐξ ἡμῶν μεταστάσης δούλης) αὐτοῦ (N), ἐν σκηναῖς δικαίων τάξει, ἐν κόλποις , Ἀβραὰμ ἀναπαῦσαι, καὶ μετὰ δικαίων συναριθμηῆσαι ἡμᾶς δ' ἐλεῆσαι καὶ σῶσαι ὡς ἀγαθὸς καὶ φιλόανθρωπος καὶ ἐλεήμων Θεός.

- ❖ Doxa Soi o Theos, i elpis imon Kyrie Doxa Soi.

O ke nekron ke zonton tin exousian ehon, os athanatos Vasilefs, ke anastas ek nekron, Hristos o Alithinos Theos imon, tes presvies tis panahrantou agias Aftou Mitros, ton agion endoxon ke panefimon Apostolon, ton osion ke theoforon Pateron imon, ton agion ke endoxon propatoron Abraam, Isaak, ke Iakov, tou ayiou ke dikeou filou aftou Lazarou tou tetraimerou ke panton Sou ton Ayion, tin psihin tou (tis) ex imon metastantos doulou (metastasis doulis) aftou (aftis) (N), en skines dikeon taxe, en kolpis Abraam anapafse, ke meta ayion sunarithmise, imas de eleise os agathos ke filanthropos.

For Men

- ❖ May your memory be eternal, our dear brother, who is worthy of blessedness and everlasting memory. (3)

Αἰωνία σου ἡ μνήμη ἀξιομακάριστε καὶ ἀείμνηστε ἀδελφεῖ ἡμῶν. (3)

Eonia sou i mnimi axiomakariste ke aimniste adelfe imon. (3)

For Women

- ❖ May your memory be eternal, our dear sister, who is worthy of blessedness and everlasting memory (3).

Αἰωνία σου ἡ μνήμη ἀξιομακάριστη καὶ
ἀείμνηστη ἀδελφῆ ἡμῶν. (3)

Eonia sou I mnimi axiomakaristos ke
aimnistos adelfi imon (3)

People:

- ❖ *E-o-ni-a i mni-mi, e-o-ni-a i mni-mi, e-o-nia af-tou (af-tis) i mni-mi. (3)*

Αἰωνία ἡ μνήμη. Αἰωνία ἡ μνήμη. Αἰωνία ἡ
μνήμη. (3)

*May his (her) memory be eternal. May his (her)
memory be eternal. May his (her) memory be
eternal. (3)*

Priest:

- ❖ Through the prayers of our holy fathers, Lord Jesus Christ, our God, have mercy on us and save us.

Δι' εὐχῶν τῶν ἁγίων Πατέρων ἡμῶν, Κύριε,
Ἰησοῦ Χριστέ, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησον καὶ ὥσον
ἡμᾶς.

Di efhon ton ayion pateron imon, Kyrie Iisou
Christe o Theos imon, eleison ke soston imas.

People: *Amen.*

Ἀμήν.

Amin.

The following hymns are sung as people pay their last respects.

Tone 2

- ❖ Let us give a parting farewell to the one death has taken, giving thanks to God; he (she) has now departed from all his (her) friends and his (her) kin, and proceeds to his (her) resting place, no more being troubled over things of vanity and the tired flesh. Where now are his (her) friends and his (her) family? As we are parted let us pray that the Lord shall rest him (her) eternally.
- ❖ Δεῦτε τελευταῖον ἀσπασμόν, δῶμεν ἀδελφοὶ τῷ θανόντι (τῇ θανούσῃ), εὐχαριστοῦντες Θεῷ, οὗτος (αὕτη) γὰρ ἐξέλιπε τῆς συγγενείας αὐτοῦ (αὐτῆς), καὶ πρὸς τάφον ἐπείγεται, οὐκ ἔτι φροντίζων (φροντίζῃ), τὰ τῆς ματαιότητος καὶ πολυμόχθου σαρκός. Ποὺ νῦν συγγενεῖς τε καὶ φίλοι; Ἄρτι χωριζόμεθα ὄνπερ (ἦνπερ), ἀναπαῦσαι Κύριος εὐξώμεθα.
- ❖ Defte telefteon aspasmou, domeni adelphi to thanonti (ti thanousi) efcharistountes Theo, outos (afti) gar exelipe tis singenias aftou (aftis) ke pros tafon epigete, ouk eti frontizon (frontizousa), ta tis mateotitos ke polimochthou sarkos. Pou nin sigenis te ke fili; Arti chorixometha onper (inper) anapavse Kyrios enxometha.
- ❖ What a dreadful parting, O my friends, what a great lament, what a sorrow, at this sad circumstance! Come and greet the one that was, with us a short time ago. He (she) is

taken for burial beneath a tombstone, darkness now covers him (her) is buried with the dead. Come, then, all his (her) friends and his (her) family, as we are parted let's pray that the Lord shall rest him (her) eternally.

- ❖ Ποῖος χωρισμός, ὦ ἀδελφοί, ποῖος κοπετός, ποῖος θρῆνος, ἐν τῇ παρουσίᾳ ῥοπή ! Δεῦτε οὖν ἀσπάσασθε τόν (τήν) πρό μικροῦ μεθ' ἡμῶν, παραδίδοται τάφῳ γάρ, καλύπτεται λίθῳ, σκότει κατοικίζεται, νεκροῖς συνθάπτεται. πάντες συγγενεῖς τε καί φίλοι, ἄρτι χωριζόμεθα ὄνπερ (ἦνπερ), ἀναπαῦσαι Κύριος εὐξόμεθα.
- ❖ Pios horsimos, o adelfi, pios kopetos, pios thrinos, en ti parousi ropi! Defte oun aspasasthe ton (tin) pro mikrou meth'imon, paradidote tafo gar, kaliptete litho, skoti katikixete, nekris sinthaptete. Pantēs sigenis te ke fili, arti horizometha onper (inper) anapavse Kyrios evxometha.
- ❖ Save those who put their hope in you, Mother of the sun never setting, and birthgiver of God. Through your intercessions ask the One who is most good, to give rest, we pay Him, to the one from us parted, where are now reposing all the souls of the just. Make him (her) and heir of heavenly blessings, place him (her) in the land of the righteous, in eternal memorial, O pure one.
- ❖ Σῶζε τοὺς ἐλπίζοντας εἰς σέ, Μήτηρ τοῦ ἀδύτου Ἡλίου, Θεογεννήτρια, αἴτησαι πρεσβείαις σου τὸν Ὑπεράγαθον, ἀναπαῦσαι

δεόμεθα, τὸν νῦν μεταστάντα (τὴν νῦν μεταστάσαν), ἔνθα ἀναπαύονται αἱ τῶν δικαίων ψυχαί, θείων ἀγαθῶν κληρονόμον, δεῖξον ἐν αὐλαῖς τῶν δικαίων εἰς μνημόσυνον, Πανάμωμε, αἰώνιον.

- ❖ Soze tous elpizontas is se, Mitir tou aditou Pliou, Theogenitria, etise presvies sou ton Iperagathon, anapafse deometha, ton nin metastanta (tin nin metastasan) entha anapavonte e ton dikeon psiche, thion agathon klironomon, dixon en avles ton dikeon is mnimosinon, Panamome, eonion.

Tone 6

- ❖ Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.

As you see me laid before you, bereft of voice and breath, weep for me, all of you, brothers and loved ones, family and friends. For only yesterday I spoke with you, when the moment of death came upon me. But come, all who long for me, and accord me a final embrace. For no longer shall I walk with you or talk with you. I now go before the Judge where there is no partiality to persons: slave and master alike stand before Him; king and soldier, rich and poor, on equal standing; each, according to his (her) own deeds will be honored or put to shame. So I ask and implore you all: pray unceasingly to Christ our God, that I not be consigned to the place of torment for my sins, but that He place me where there is the light of life.

❖ Now and always and forever and ever.
Amen.

Through the prayers of the one who bore
You, O Christ, and of Your Forerunner, of
Your Martyrs and Apostles, Prophets, and
Hierarchs, your holy and righteous ones,
and of all the Saints, give rest to Your servant
now fallen asleep.

**Agni Parthene Despina – O Virgin Pure
An Ode to the Virgin Mary - A composition of St.
Nectarios**

*Ag-ni Par-the-ne Des-pi-na, A-hran-te The-o-to-ke,
He-re Nim-fi A-nim-fef-te
Par-the-ne Mi-tir A-na-sa, Pa-nen-dro-se te po-ke,
He-re Nim-fi A-nim-fef-te
Ip-si-lo-te-ra Ou-ra-non, ak-ti-non lam-pro-te-ra,
He-re Nim-fi A-nim-fef-te
Ha-ra par-the-ni-kon ho-ron, an-ge-lon i-per-te-ra,
Here Nim-fi A-nim-fef-te
Ek-lam-pro-te-ra ou-ra-non fo-tos ka-tha-ro-te-ra,
He-re Nim-fi A-nim-fef-te
Ton Ou-ra-ni-on stra-ti-on pa-son a-gi-o-te-ra.
He-re Nim-fi A-nim-fef-te*

*O Virgin pure, immaculate / O Lady Theotokos,
Rejoice o Unwedded Bride
O Virgin Mother, Queen of all/ and dewy fleece
refreshing, Rejoice o Unwedded Bride
More radiant than the rays of sun / O higher than the
heavens, Rejoice o Unwedded Bride
O joy of virgin choruses / superior to Angel, Rejoice o
Unwedded Bride
O brighter than the firmament / O purer than the sun's
light, Rejoice o Unwedded Bride
More holy than the multitude / of all the heav'nly armies,
Rejoice o Unwedded Bride*

*Ma-ri-a A-i-par-the-ne kos-mou pan-tos Ky-ri-a,
He-re Nim-fi A-nim-fef-te
A-hran-te Nim-fi Pa-nag-ne Des-pi-na Pa-na-gi-a,
He-re Nim-fi A-nim-fef-te
Ma-ri-a Nim-fi A-nas-sa, ha-ras i-mon e-ti-a,
He-re Nim-fi A-nim-fef-te*

*Ko-ri sem-ni Va-si-lis-sa, Mi-tir i-pe-ra-gi-a,
He-re Nim-fi A-nim-fef-te
Ti-mi-o-te-ra He-ru-vim i-pe-ren-do-xo-te-ra,
He-re Nim-fi A-nim-fef-te
Ton a-so-ma-ton Se-ra-fim ton Thro-non i-per-te-ra.
He-re Nim-fi A-nim-fef-te*

*O Ever Virgin Mary / of all the world, the Lady,
Rejoice o Unwedded Bride
O bride all pure, immaculate / O Lady Panagia,
Rejoice o Unwedded Bride
O Mary bride and Queen of all / our cause of jubilation,
Rejoice o Unwedded Bride
O Maiden, modest Queen of all / O our most holy
Mother, Rejoice o Unwedded Bride
More hon'rabable than Cherubim / the one who is most
glorious, Rejoice o Unwedded Bride
Superior to angelic thrones / and bodiless Seraphim.
Rejoice o Unwedded Bride*

*He-re to as-ma He-ru-vim he-re im-nos an-ge-lon,
He-re Nim-fi A-nim-fef-te
He-re o-di ton Se-ra-fim Ha-ra ton Arch-an-ge-lon,
He-re Nim-fi A-nim-fef-te
He-re i-ri-ni ke ha-ra li-min tis so-ti-ri-as,
He-re Nim-fi A-nim-fef-te
Pas-tas tou Lo-gou i-e-ra an-thos tis af-thar-si-as,
He-re Nim-fi A-nim-fef-te
He-re Pa-ra-di-se tri-fis, zo-is te e-o-ni-as,
He-re Nim-fi A-nim-fef-te
He-re to xi-lon tis zo-is, pi-gi a-tha-na-si-as.
He-re Nim-fi A-nim-fef-te*

*Rejoice, the song of Cherubim / Rejoice, the hymn of
angels, Rejoice o Unwedded Bride
Rejoice, the ode of Seraphim / O joy of the archangels,*

*Rejoice o Unwedded Bride
Rejoice, O peace and happiness / O harbor of salvation,
Rejoice o Unwedded Bride
O sacred chamber of the Word / O bud of incorruption,
Rejoice o Unwedded Bride
Rejoice, delightful paradise / of blessed life eternal,
Rejoice o Unwedded Bride
Rejoice, the wood and tree of life / O fount of immortality.
Rejoice o Unwedded Bride*

*Se i-ke-te-vo Des-pi-na, Se, nin, e-pi-ka-lou-me,
He-re Nim-fi A-nim-fef-te
Se di-so-po Pan-tan-as-sa, Sin ha-rin e-xe-tou-me,
He-re Nim-fi A-nim-fef-te
Ko-ri sem-ni ke as-pi-le, Des-pi-na Pa-na-gi-a,
He-re Nim-fi A-nim-fef-te
Ther-mos e-pi-ka-lou-me Se, Na-e i-gi-as-me-ne,
He-re Nim-fi A-nim-fef-te
An-ti-la-vou mou, ri-se me, a-po tou po-le-mi-ou,
He-re Nim-fi A-nim-fef-te
Ke kli-ro-no-mon di-xon me, zo-is tis e-o-ni-ou.
He-re Nim-fi A-nim-fef-te*

*O I beseech you, Lady / To you, I now appeal,
Rejoice o Unwedded Bride
O I entreat you, Queen of all / I ask of you your grace,
Rejoice o Unwedded Bride
O modest maiden, spotless one / O Lady Panagia,
Rejoice o Unwedded Bride
I call upon you fervently / O blessed, hallowed temple,
Rejoice o Unwedded Bride
O help me and deliver me / protect me from the enemy,
Rejoice o Unwedded Bride
And make me an inheritor / of blessed life eternal. Rejoice
o Unwedded Bride*

Then the Priest sprinkles the deceased in the form of the Cross with oil, saying:

Sprinkle me with hyssop, and I shall be pure;
Cleanse me and I shall be whiter than snow.
Ραντίζεις με υσσώπω και καθαρισθησομαι,
πλυνεις με, και υπέρ χιόνα λευκανθήσομαι.
Pantiis me isopo, ke katharisthysome, plynis
me, ke iper chiona lefkanthisome.

Then the priest sprinkles the deceased in the form of the Cross with earth, saying:

The earth is the Lord's, and the fullness of it,
the world, and all that dwell in it. You are
dust, and to dust you will return.

Του Κυρίου η γή, και το πλήρωμα αυτής, η
οίκουμένη και πάντες οι κατοικούντες εν
αυτή. Γή ει και εις γήν απελεύσει.

Tou Kiriou i gi ke to pliroma aftis, i ikoumeni
ke pantes i katikountes en afti. Gi i ke is gin
apelefsi.

Priest: Through the prayers of our holy fathers,
Lord Jesus Christ, our God, have mercy
on us and save us.

Δι' εὐχῶν τῶν ἁγίων Πατέρων ἡμῶν, Κύριε,
Ἰησοῦ Χριστέ, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησον καὶ σῶσον
ἡμᾶς.

Di efhon ton ayion pateron imon, Kyrie Iisou
Christe o Theos imon, eleison ke soston imas.

People: *Amen.*

Ἀμήν.

Amin.

At the gravesite the Trisagion is sung.