

GREAT PANNYKHIDA or PARASTAS

PRIEST: **Blessed is our God, always, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.**

READER: Amen. Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.

O Heavenly King, Comforter, Spirit of Truth, Who art everywhere present and fillest all things, Treasury of good things and Giver of life: Come and dwell in us, and cleanse us of all impurity, and save, our souls, O Good One.

Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal, have mercy on us. (*Thrice*)

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

O Most Holy Trinity, have mercy on us. O Lord, blot out our sins. O Master, pardon our iniquities. O Holy One, visit and heal our infirmities for Thy name's sake.

Lord have mercy. (*Thrice*)

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Our Father, Who art in the Heavens, hallowed by 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 debts, as we forgive our debtors. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from the evil one.

PRIEST: **For Thine is the Kingdom and the power and the glory, of the Father, and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.**

READER: Amen.

O come, let us worship God our King.

O come, let us worship and fall down before Christ our King and God.

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

Psalm 90

He that dwelleth in the help of the Most High shall abide in the shelter of the God of heaven.

He shall say unto the Lord: Thou art my helper and my refuge. He is my God, and I will hope in Him.

For He shall deliver thee from the snare of the hunters and from every troubling word.

With His shoulders shall He overshadow thee, and under His wings shalt thou have hope.

With a shield will His truth encompass thee; thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night, nor for the arrow that flieth by day.

Nor for the thing that walketh in darkness, nor for the mishap and demon of noonday.

A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thousands at thy right hand, but unto thee shall it not come nigh.

Only with thine eyes shalt thou behold, and thou shalt see the reward of sinners.

For Thou, O Lord, art my hope. Thou madest the Most High thy refuge;

No evils shall come nigh unto thee, and no scourge shall draw nigh unto thy dwelling.

For He shall give His angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways.

On their hands shall they bear thee up, lest at any time thou dash thy foot against a stone.

Upon the asp and basilisk shalt thou tread, and thou shalt trample upon the lion and dragon.

For he hath set his hope on Me, and I will deliver him; I will shelter him because he hath known my name.

He shall cry unto me, and I will hearken unto him. I am with him in affliction, and I will rescue him and glorify him.

With length of days will I satisfy him, and I will show him My salvation.

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

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God.

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God.

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God.

Great Litany for the Departed

PRIEST: In peace let us pray to the Lord. **Response:** Lord, have mercy.

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

--For the remission of the sins of those who have departed this life in blessed memory, let us pray to the Lord.

Say the following petition if the souls of all that have fallen asleep are being prayed for in general:

For the souls of all of our fathers and brothers who, from the ages, have fallen asleep in the True Faith, and in hope of the Resurrection and life eternal, and of the blessed founders of this holy temple [if a monastery: habitation], let us pray to the Lord.

Say the following petition if specific people are being prayed for:

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

--That he will pardon him (*her,them*) every transgression, both voluntary and involuntary, let us pray to the Lord.

--That he (*she,they*) may appear uncondemned before the dreaded throne of the Lord of glory, let us pray to the Lord.

--For them that mourn and grieve, who look for the consolation of Christ let us pray to the Lord.

--That he will release him (*her, them*) from all sickness, sorrow, and sighing, and settled him where the light of God's continents shall visit him let us pray to the Lord.

--That the Lord our God will commit his (*her,their*) soul(s) to a place of light, a place of green pasture, a place of repose, where all the righteous dwell, let us pray to the Lord.

--That he (*she,they*) may be numbered with them that are in the bosom of Abraham, and Isaac, and Jacob, let us pray to the Lord.

--That we may be delivered from our tribulation, wrath and necessity, let us pray to the Lord.

--Help us, save us, have mercy on us, and keep us O God by thy grace.

--Having asked for the mercy of God, the kingdom of heaven, and the remission of sins both for him (*her,them*) and for ourselves, let us commit ourselves and one another and all of our life and to Christ our God.

The priest saith this prayer (some say it aloud) secretly:

O God of spirits and of all flesh, Who hast trampled down death, and overthrown the devil, and given life to Thy world: Do Thou Thyself, O Lord, give rest to the souls of Thy departed servants, *N.N.*, in a place of light, a place of green pasture, a place of repose, whence all sickness, sorrow and sighing are fled away. Pardon every sin committed by them in word, deed, or thought, in that Thou art a good God, the Lover of mankind; for there is no man that liveth and sinneth not, for Thou alone art without sin, Thy righteousness is an everlasting righteousness, and Thy word is truth.

Before the exclamation, the deacon hands the censer to the priest, and he censes as he says the exclamation.

PRIEST: For Thou art the Resurrection, and the life, and the repose of the Thy departed servant(s), (*N.N.*)

Add if a general commemoration: (and) our fathers, forefathers and brethren, the Orthodox Christians who lie here and everywhere,

O Christ our God, and unto Thee do we send up glory, together with Thine unoriginate Father, and Thy most holy and good and life-creating Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

**DEACON: Alleluia in the Eighth Tone: *Stichos*: Blessed are they whom
Thou hast chosen and hast taken to Thyself, O Lord. (Psalm 64:4)**

CHANTERS: Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.

**DEACON: *Stichos*: And their remembrance is unto generation and
generation. (Psalm 134:13)**

CHANTERS: Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.

DEACON: *Stichos*: Their souls shall dwell among good things. (Psalm 24:13)

CHANTERS: Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.

Troparion for the Departed, in Tone VIII —

O Thou Who by the depth of Thy wisdom dost provide all things out of love for man, * and grantest unto all that which is profitable, O only Creator: * Grant rest, O Lord, to the souls of Thy servants; * for in Thee have they placed their hope, O our Creator and Fashioner and God. *Twice.*

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

Theotokion, in Tone VIII: In thee we have a wall and a haven, * and an intercessor acceptable to God Whom thou didst bear, * O Theotokos unwedded, salvation of the faithful.

Then the first half of the 17th Kathisma, Psalm 118, Tone 2. The Refrain is sung after each verse, or continuously. The first 2 verses are sung by the choir, then the rest is intoned by the priest (or sung by the choir)

CHOIR: **118:1** Blessed are the blameless in the way, who walk in the law of the Lord. **118:2** Blessed are they that search out His testimonies; with their whole heart shall they seek after Him.

CHOIR: *Refrain:* Remember, O Lord, the soul(s) of Thy servant(s) (*after all verses*)

PRIEST: **118:3** For they that work iniquity have not walked in His ways.

118:4 Thou hast enjoined Thy commandments, that we should keep them most diligently.

118:5 Would that my ways were directed to keep Thy statutes.

118:6 Then shall I not be ashamed, when I look on all Thy commandments.

118:7 I will confess Thee with uprightness of heart, when I have learned the judgements of Thy righteousness.

118:8 I will keep thy statutes; do not utterly forsake me.

118:9 Wherewithal shall a young man correct his way? By keeping Thy words.

118:10 With my whole heart have I sought after Thee, cast me not away from Thy commandments.

118:11 In my heart have I hid Thy sayings that I might not sin against Thee.

118:12 Blessed art Thou, O Lord, teach me Thy statutes.

118:13 With my lips have I declared all the judgements of Thy mouth.

118:14 In the way of Thy testimonies have I found delight, as much as in all riches.

118:15 On Thy commandments will I ponder, and I will understand Thy ways.

118:16 On Thy statutes will I meditate; I will not forget Thy words.

118:17 Give reward unto Thy servant, quicken me and I will keep Thy words.

118:18 O unveil mine eyes, and I shall perceive wondrous things out of Thy law.

118:19 I am a sojourner on the earth, hide not from me Thy commandments.

118:20 My soul hath longed to desire Thy judgements at all times.

118:21 Thou hast rebuked the proud; cursed are they that decline from Thy commandments.

118:22 Remove from me reproach and contempt, for after Thy testimonies have I sought.

118:23 For princes sat and they spake against me, but Thy servant pondered on Thy statutes.

118:24 For Thy testimonies are my meditation, and Thy statutes are my counselors.

118:25 My soul hath cleaved unto the earth; quicken me according to Thy word.

118:26 My ways have I declared, and Thou hast heard me; teach me Thy statutes.

118:27 Make me to understand the way of Thy statutes, and I will ponder on Thy wondrous works.

118:28 My soul hath slumbered from despondency, strengthen me with Thy words. **118:29** Remove from me the way of unrighteousness, and with Thy law have mercy on me.

118:30 I have chosen the way of truth, and Thy judgements have I not forgotten.

118:31 I have cleaved to Thy testimonies, O Lord; put me not to shame.

118:32 The way of Thy commandments have I run, when Thou didst enlarge my heart.

118:33 Set before me for a law, O Lord, the way of Thy statutes, and I will seek after it continually.

118:34 Give me understanding, and I will search out Thy law, and I will keep it with my whole heart.

118:35 Guide me in the path of Thy commandments, for I have desired it.

118:36 Incline my heart unto Thy testimonies and not unto covetousness.

118:37 Turn away mine eyes that I may not see vanity, quicken Thou me in Thy way.

118:38 Establish for Thy servant Thine oracle unto fear of Thee.

118:39 Remove my reproach which I have feared, for Thy judgements are good.

118:40 Behold, I have longed after Thy commandments; in Thy righteousness quicken me.

118:41 Let Thy mercy come also upon me, O Lord, even Thy salvation according to Thy word.

118:42 So shall I give an answer to them that reproach me, for I have hoped in Thy words.

118:43 And take not utterly out of my mouth the word of truth, for in Thy judgements have I hoped.

118:44 So shall I keep Thy law continually, for ever, and unto the ages of ages.

118:45 And I walked in spaciousness, for after Thy commandments have I sought.

118:46 And I spake of Thy testimonies before kings, and I was not ashamed.

118:47 And I meditated on Thy commandments which I have greatly loved.

118:48 And I lifted up my hands to Thy commandments which I have loved, and I pondered on Thy statutes.

118:49 Remember Thy words to Thy servant, wherein Thou hast made me to hope.

118:50 This hath comforted me in my humiliation, for Thine oracle hath quickened me.

118:51 The proud have transgressed exceedingly, but from Thy law have I not declined.

118:52 I remembered Thy judgements of old, O Lord, and was comforted.

118:53 Despondency took hold upon me because of the sinners who forsake Thy law.

118:54 Thy statutes were my songs in the place of my sojourning.

118:55 I remembered Thy name in the night, O Lord, and I kept Thy law.

118:56 This hath happened unto me because I sought after Thy statutes.

118:57 Thou art my portion, O Lord; I said that I would keep Thy law.

118:58 I entreated Thy countenance with my whole heart: Have mercy on me according to Thy word.

118:59 I have thought on Thy ways, and I have turned my feet back to Thy testimonies.

118:60 I made ready, and I was not troubled, that I might keep Thy commandments.

118:61 The cords of sinners have entangled me, but Thy law have I not forgotten.

118:62 At midnight I arose to give thanks unto Thee for the judgements of Thy righteousness.

118:63 I am a partaker with all them that fear Thee, and with them that keep Thy commandments.

118:64 The earth, O Lord, is full of Thy mercy; teach me Thy statutes.

118:65 Thou hast dealt graciously with Thy servant, O Lord, according to Thy word. **118:66** Goodness and discipline and knowledge teach Thou me, for in Thy commandments have I believed.

118:67 Before I was humbled, I transgressed; therefore Thy saying have I kept.

118:68 Thou art good, O Lord, and in Thy goodness teach me Thy statutes.

118:69 Multiplied against me hath been the unrighteousness of the proud; but as for me, with my whole heart will I search out Thy commandments.

118:70 Curdled like milk is their heart; but as for me, in Thy law have I meditated.

118:71 It is good for me that Thou hast humbled me, that I might learn Thy statutes.

118:72 The law of Thy mouth is better to me than thousands of gold and silver.

118:73 Thy hands have made me and fashioned me; give me understanding and I will learn Thy commandments.

118:74 They that fear Thee shall see me and be glad, for on Thy words have I set my hope.

118:75 I have known, O Lord, that Thy judgements are righteousness, and with truth hast Thou humbled me.

118:76 Let now Thy mercy be my comfort, according to Thy saying unto Thy servant.

118:77 Let Thy compassions come upon me and I shall live, for Thy law is my meditation.

118:78 Let the proud be put to shame, for unjustly have they transgressed against me; but as for me, I will

ponder on Thy commandments.

118:79 Let those that fear Thee return unto me, and those that know Thy testimonies.

118:80 Let my heart be blameless in Thy statutes, that I may not be put to shame.

118:81 My soul fainteth for Thy salvation; on Thy words have I set my hope.

118:82 Mine eyes are grown dim with waiting for Thine oracle; they say: When wilt Thou comfort me?

118:83 For I am become like a wine-skin in the frost; yet Thy statutes have I not forgotten.

118:84 How many are the days of Thy servant? When wilt Thou execute judgement for me on them that persecute me?

118:85 Transgressors have told me

fables, but they are not like Thy law, O Lord.

118:86 All Thy commandments are truth. Without a cause have men persecuted me; do Thou help me.

118:87 They well nigh made an end of me on the earth; but as for me, I forsook not Thy commandments.

118:88 According to Thy mercy quicken me, and I will keep the testimonies of Thy mouth.

118:89 For ever, O Lord, Thy word abideth in heaven.

118:90 Unto generation and generation is Thy truth; Thou hast laid the foundation of the earth, and it abideth.

118:91 By Thine ordinance doth the day abide, for all things are Thy servants.

CHOIR: *118:92* If Thy law had not been my meditation, then should I have perished in my humiliation. *118:93* I will never forget Thy statutes, for in them hast Thou quickened me.

And then the Requiem Litany for the departed, with censing.

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

CHANTERS: Lord, have mercy.
(after each petition)

-- Again we pray for the repose of the departed servants of God, N.N., and that they may be forgiven every transgression, both voluntary and involuntary.

-- That the Lord God commit their souls to where the righteous repose.

--The mercy of God, the kingdom of Heaven, and the remission of their sins, let us ask of Christ the Immortal King and our God.

CHANTERS: Grant this, O Lord.

DEACON: Let us pray to the Lord

CHANTERS: *LORD, HAVE MERCY. Forty Times. Some say it one time*

The priest saith this prayer (some say it aloud) secretly:

O God of spirits and of all flesh, Who hast trampled down death, and overthrown the devil, and given life to Thy world: Do Thou Thyself, O Lord, give rest to the souls of Thy departed servants, *N.N.*, in a place of light, a place of green pasture, a place of repose, whence all sickness, sorrow and sighing are fled away. Pardon every sin committed by them in word, deed, or thought, in that Thou art a good God, the Lover of mankind; for there is no man that liveth and sinneth not, for Thou alone art without sin, Thy righteousness is an everlasting righteousness, and Thy word is truth.

Before the exclamation, the deacon hands the censer to the priest, and he censes as he says the exclamation.

PRIEST: For Thou art the Resurrection, and the life, and the repose of the Thy departed servant(s), (*N.N.*)

Add if a general commemoration: (and) our fathers, forefathers and brethren, the Orthodox Christians who lie here and everywhere,

O Christ our God, and unto Thee do we send up glory, together with Thine unoriginate Father, and Thy most holy and good and life-creating Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

CHANTERS: Amen.

The second half of the Kathisma is now said.

CHOIR: **118:94** I am Thine, save me; for after Thy statutes have I sought. **118:95** Sinners have waited for me to destroy me; but Thy testimonies have I understood.

CHOIR: *Refrain:* Give rest, O Lord, to the soul of Thy servants. (*after each verse*)

PRIEST: **118:96** Of all perfection have I seen the outcome; exceeding spacious is Thy commandment.

118:97 O how I have loved Thy law, O Lord! the whole day long it is my meditation.

118:98 Above mine enemies hast Thou made me wise in Thy commandment, for it is mine for ever.

118:99 Above all that teach me have I gained understanding, for Thy testimonies are my meditation.

118:100 Above mine elders have I received understanding, for after Thy commandments have I sought.

118:101 From every way that is evil

have I restrained my feet that I might keep Thy words.

118:102 From Thy judgements have I not declined, for Thou hast set a law for me.

118:103 How sweet to my palate are Thy sayings! more sweet than honey to my mouth.

118:104 From Thy commandments have I gained understanding; therefore have I hated every way of unrighteousness.

118:105 Thy law is a lamp unto my feet and a light unto my paths.

118:106 I have sworn and resolved that I will keep the judgements of Thy righteousness.

118:132 Look upon me and have mercy on me, according to the judgement of them that love Thy name.

118:133 My steps do Thou direct according to Thy saying, and let no iniquity have dominion over me.

118:134 Deliver me from the false accusation of men, and I will keep Thy commandments.

118:135 Make Thy face to shine upon Thy servant, and teach me Thy statutes.

118:136 Mine eyes have poured forth streams of waters, because I kept not Thy law. **118:137** Righteous art Thou, O Lord, and upright are Thy judgements.

118:138 Thou hast ordained as Thy testimonies exceeding righteousness and truth.

118:139 My zeal for Thee hath made

me to pine away, because mine enemies have forgotten Thy words.

118:140 Thine oracle is tried with fire to the uttermost, and Thy servant hath loved it.

118:141 I am young and accounted as nothing, yet Thy statutes have I not forgotten.

118:142 Thy righteousness is an everlasting righteousness, and Thy law is truth.

118:143 Tribulations and necessities have found me, Thy commandments are my meditation.

118:144 Thy testimonies are righteousness for ever; give me understanding and I shall live.

118:145 I have cried with my whole heart; hear me, O Lord, and I will seek after Thy statutes.

118:146 I have cried unto Thee; save me, and I will keep Thy testimonies.

118:147 I arose in the dead of night and I cried; on Thy words have I set my hope.

118:148 Mine eyes woke before the morning that I might meditate on Thy sayings.

118:149 Hear my voice, O Lord, according to Thy mercy; according to Thy judgement, quicken me.

118:150 They have drawn nigh that lawlessly persecute me, but from Thy law are they far removed.

118:151 Near art Thou, O Lord, and all Thy ways are truth.

118:152 From the beginning I have known from Thy testimonies that Thou hast founded them for ever.

118:153 Behold my humiliation and rescue me, for Thy law have I not forgotten.

118:154 Judge my cause and redeem me; for Thy word's sake quicken me.

118:155 Far from sinners is salvation, for they have not sought after Thy

statutes.

118:156 Thy compassions are many, O Lord; according to Thy judgement quicken me. **118:157** Many are they that persecute me and afflict me; from Thy testimonies have I not declined.

118:158 I beheld men acting foolishly and I pined away, because they kept not Thy sayings.

118:159 Behold, how I have loved Thy commandments; O Lord, in Thy mercy, quicken me.

118:160 The beginning of Thy words is truth, and all the judgements of Thy righteousness endure for ever.

118:161 Princes have persecuted me without a cause, and because of Thy words my heart hath been afraid.

118:162 I will rejoice in Thy sayings as one that findeth great spoil.

118:163 Unrighteousness have I hated and abhorred, but Thy law have I loved.

118:164 Seven times a day have I praised Thee for the judgements of Thy righteousness.

118:165 Much peace have they that love Thy law, and for them there is no stumbling-block.

118:166 I awaited Thy salvation, O Lord, and Thy commandments have I loved.

118:167 My soul hath kept Thy testimonies and hath loved them exceedingly.

118:168 I have kept Thy commandments and Thy testimonies, for all my ways are before Thee, O Lord.

118:169 Let my supplication draw nigh

before Thee, O Lord; according to Thine oracle give me understanding.

118:170 Let my petition come before Thee, O Lord; according to Thine oracle deliver me.

118:171 My lips shall pour forth a hymn when Thou hast taught me Thy statutes.

118:172 My tongue shall speak of Thy sayings, for all Thy commandments are righteousness.

118:173 Let Thy hand be for saving me, for I have chosen Thy commandments.

118:174 I have longed for Thy salvation, O Lord, and Thy law is my meditation.

CHOIR: **118:175** My soul shall live and shall praise Thee, and Thy judgements will help me. **118:176** I have gone astray like a sheep that is lost; O seek Thy servant, for I have not forgotten Thy commandments.

Then, immediately:

The Evlogitaria of the Departed

Blessed art Thou, O Lord, *
teach me Thy statutes.

The Choir of the Saints have
found the Fountain of Life * and
the Door of Paradise. * May I
also find the way through
repentance. * I am the lost
sheep, call me back, O Saviour,
* and save me.

Blessed art Thou, O Lord, *
teach me Thy statutes.

Ye that have preached the
Lamb of God, * and like lambs
were slain, O holy ones, *
translated unto life unaging
and everlasting, * fervently
entreat Him, O ye martyrs, * to
grant us forgiveness of our sins.

Blessed art Thou, O Lord, *
teach me Thy statutes.

Ye that have trod the narrow
way of sorrow; * all ye that in
life have taken up the Cross as
a yoke, * and have followed Me
in faith, * come, enjoy the
honours and heavenly crowns *
which I have prepared for you.

Blessed art Thou, O Lord, *
teach me Thy statutes.

I am an image of Thine
ineffable glory, * though I bear
the wounds of sin; * take
compassion on Thy creature, O
Master, * and cleanse me by
Thy loving-kindness; * and
grant me the desired
fatherland, * making me again
a dweller of paradise.

Blessed art Thou, O Lord, *
teach me Thy statutes.

O Thou Who of old didst
create me out of nothing, * and
didst honour me with Thine
image divine, * but because of
my transgression of Thy
commandment * didst return
me again unto the earth, from
which I was taken: * Raise me
up according to Thy likeness, *
that I may be fashioned in the
former beauty.

Blessed art Thou, O Lord, *
teach me Thy statutes.

Give rest, O God, to Thy
servants; * and commit them to
paradise, * where the choirs of
the saints, O Lord, * and the
righteous shine as the stars; *
give rest unto Thy departed
servants, * disregarding all their
sins.

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

Triadicon: The triple radiance of
the one Godhead let us piously
hymn, * crying aloud: Holy art
Thou, O unoriginate Father, *
co-unoriginate Son, and Divine
Spirit; * enlighten us who with
faith worship thee * and snatch
us from the fire eternal.

Both now and ever, and unto
the ages of ages. Amen.

Theotokion: Rejoice, O thou pure one, * who gavest birth to God in the flesh for the salvation of all, * and through whom mankind hath found salvation; * through thee may we find

paradise, * O Theotokos, pure and blessed.

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.
Glory to Thee, O God. *Thrice.*

And again, the Requiem Litany for the departed, with censing.

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

CHANTERS: Lord, have mercy.
(*after each petition*)

-- Again, we pray for the repose of the departed servants of God, N.N., and that they may be forgiven every transgression, both voluntary and involuntary.

-- That the Lord God commit their souls to where the righteous repose.

--The mercy of God, the kingdom of Heaven, and the remission of their sins, let us ask of Christ the Immortal King and our God.

CHANTERS: Grant this, O Lord.

DEACON: Let us pray to the Lord

CHANTERS: LORD, HAVE MERCY.

(*Forty Times. Some say it one time*)

The priest saith this prayer (some say it aloud) secretly:

O God of spirits and of all flesh, Who hast trampled down death, and overthrown the devil, and given life to Thy world: Do Thou Thyself, O Lord, give rest to the souls of Thy departed servants, *N.N.*, in a place of light, a place of green pasture, a place of repose, whence all sickness, sorrow and sighing are fled away. Pardon every sin committed by them in word, deed, or thought, in that Thou art a good God, the Lover of mankind; for there is no man that liveth and sinneth not, for Thou alone art without sin, Thy righteousness is an everlasting righteousness, and Thy word is truth.

Before the exclamation, the deacon hands the censer to the priest, and he censes as he says the exclamation.

PRIEST: For Thou art the Resurrection, and the life, and the repose of the Thy departed servant(s), (*N.N.*)

Add if a general commemoration: (and) our fathers, forefathers and brethren, the Orthodox Christians who lie here and everywhere,

O Christ our God, and unto Thee do we send up glory, together with Thine unoriginate Father, and Thy most holy and good and life-creating Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

CHANTERS: Amen.

Sessional Hymn, Tone V

Give rest, O our Savior, with the righteous unto thy servants, and settle him *(her) (them)* in Thy courts, according as it is written, disregarding, as Thou art good his *(her) (their)* transgressions, voluntary and involuntary, and all he *(she)(they)* committed either knowingly or unknowingly, O Lover of mankind.

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

Theotokion: O Christ God, who did shine forth onto the world from the Virgin, manifesting through her the sons of light have mercy on us.

Psalm 50

Have mercy on me, O God, according to Thy great mercy; and according to the multitude of Thy compassions blot out my transgression.

Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.

For I know mine iniquity, and my sin is ever before me.

Against Thee only have I sinned and done this evil before Thee, that Thou mightest be justified in Thy words, and prevail when Thou art judged.

For behold, I was conceived in iniquities, and in sins did my mother bear me.

For behold, Thou hast loved truth; the hidden and secret things of Thy wisdom hast Thou made manifest unto me.

Thou shalt sprinkle me with hyssop, and I shall be made clean; Thou shalt wash me, and I shall be made whiter than snow.

Thou shalt make me to hear joy and gladness; the bones that be humbled, they shall rejoice.

Turn Thy face away from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities.

Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me.

Cast me not away from Thy presence, and take not Thy Holy Spirit from me.

Restore unto me the joy of Thy salvation, and with Thy governing Spirit establish me.

I shall teach transgressors Thy ways, and the ungodly shall turn back unto Thee.

Deliver me from blood-guiltiness, O God, Thou God of my salvation; my tongue shall rejoice in Thy righteousness.

O Lord, Thou shalt open my lips, and my mouth shall declare Thy praise.

For if Thou hadst desired sacrifice, I had given it; with whole-burnt offerings
Thou shalt not be pleased.

A sacrifice unto God is a broken spirit; a heart that is broken and humbled God
will not despise.

Do good, O Lord, in Thy good pleasure unto Sion, and let the walls of Jerusalem
be builded.

Then shalt Thou be pleased with a sacrifice of righteousness, with oblation and
whole-burnt offerings.

Then shall they offer bullocks upon Thine altar.

And straightaway we chant in the crypt this canon, the composition of Theophanes, of which the acrostic is: 'I chant a sixth hymn for the departed', in Tone VI.

The irmoi of this canon are not sung at the beginning of each Ode, but the irmoi of Odes III, VI, and IX are sung at katavasiæ at the end of their respective Odes.

The priest reads the troparia of the canon, the chanters sing the refrains, as well as the katavasiæ after Odes III VI, and IX

The Canon for the Departed - Tone VI

Ode I

Irmos: Traversing the deep on foot, as though it were dry land, * and seeing the tyrant Pharaoh drowned, * Israel cried aloud: * Let us sing unto God a hymn of victory!

Refrain: Wondrous is God in His saints the God of Israel.

In the heavenly mansion the valiant martyrs continually pray unto Thee, O Christ. Vouchsafe the faithful whom Thou hast translated from the earth to obtain eternal good things.

Refrain: Give rest, O Lord, to the souls of Thy servants who have fallen asleep.

Thou Who adornest all things hast created me, a human creature, a mixture of the lowly and the exalted together. Wherefore, give rest, O Saviour, to the soul of Thy servant.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. A citizen and husbandman of paradise didst Thou create me in the beginning; but when I transgressed Thy commandment Thou didst drive me forth. Wherefore, give rest, O Saviour, to the soul of Thy servant.

Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

He Who aforetime fashioned Eve our first mother from a rib, clothed Himself in flesh from thy most pure womb, O most pure one, by which He destroyed the power of death.

Ode III

Irmos: There is none holy as Thou, O Lord my God, * Who hast exalted the horn of Thy faithful, O Good One, * and hast established us upon the rock * of Thy confession.

Refrain: Wondrous is God in His saints the God of Israel.

Thy martyrs did strive lawfully, O Life-giver, and having been adorned with the crown of victory, they fervently intercede that those departed in faith be granted eternal redemption.

Refrain: Give rest, O Lord, to the souls of Thy servants who have fallen asleep.

Having with many signs and wonders first chastened me who had gone astray, at the last Thou didst empty Thyself, as a co-sufferer, and seeking didst find and save.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.
O Good One, vouchsafe him (*her*) who hath come to Thee from the corruption of changeable, fleeting things to live joyfully in eternal tabernacles, having justified him (*her*) by faith and grace.

Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.
There is none blameless as thou, O most pure Mother of God, for thou alone out of the ages didst conceive in thy womb the true God, Who hath destroyed the power of death.

Katavasia: There is none holy as Thou, O Lord my God, * Who hast exalted the horn of Thy faithful, O Good One, * and hast established us upon the rock * of Thy confession.

And again, the Requiem Litany for the departed, with censing.

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

CHANTERS: Lord, have mercy.
(after each petition)

-- Again, we pray for the repose of the departed servants of God, N.N., and that they may be forgiven every transgression, both voluntary and involuntary.

-- That the Lord God commit their souls to where the righteous repose.

--The mercy of God, the kingdom of Heaven, and the remission of their sins, let us ask of Christ the Immortal King and our God.

CHANTERS: Grant this, O Lord.

DEACON: Let us pray to the Lord

CHANTERS: *LORD, HAVE MERCY. Forty Times. Some say it one time*

The priest saith this prayer (some say it aloud) secretly:

O God of spirits and of all flesh, Who hast trampled down death, and overthrown the devil, and given life to Thy world: Do Thou Thyself, O Lord, give rest to the souls of Thy departed servants, *N.N.*, in a place of light, a place of green pasture, a place of repose, whence all sickness, sorrow and sighing are fled away. Pardon every sin committed by them in word, deed, or thought, in that Thou art a good God, the Lover of mankind; for there is no man that liveth and sinneth not, for Thou alone art without sin, Thy righteousness is an everlasting righteousness, and Thy word is truth.

Before the exclamation, the deacon hands the censer to the priest, and he censes as he says the exclamation.

PRIEST: For Thou art the Resurrection, and the life, and the repose of the Thy departed servant(s), (*N.N.*)

Add if a general commemoration: (and) our fathers, forefathers and brethren, the Orthodox Christians who lie here and everywhere,

O Christ our God, and unto Thee do we send up glory, together with Thine unoriginate Father, and Thy most holy and good and life-creating Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

CHANTERS: Amen.

Sessional Hymns in Tone VI

Truly all things are vanity * and life is but a shadow and a dream, * for in vain doth every one born of earth disquiet himself, * as saith the Scripture; * when we have acquired the world, * then do we take up our abode in the grave, * where together are both kings and beggars. * Wherefore, O Christ God, give rest to the departed, * as Thou art the Lover of mankind.

Glory... Both now... *Theotokion* —

O all-holy Theotokos, * throughout my lifetime forsake me not, * to human protection entrust me not, * but do thou thyself protect and have mercy on me.

Ode IV

Irmos: Christ is my power, my God and my Lord, * doth the august Church sing in godly fashion, * and she crieth out with a pure mind, * keeping festival in the Lord.

Refrain: Wondrous is God in His saints the God of Israel.

Revealing a complete understanding of wisdom, and a full perfection of goodness through gifts, O Master, Thou didst number the company of martyrs with the choir of angels.

Refrain: Give rest, O Lord, to the souls of Thy servants who have fallen asleep.

Vouchsafe him (*her*) who hath been translated unto Thee, O Christ, to obtain Thine ineffable glory, where there is the abode of them that make glad, and the pure voice of rejoicing.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.
Him (*her*) who singeth of Thy divine dominion, whom Thou hast taken away from the earth, do Thou receive, making him (*her*) a child of light, cleansing him (*her*) from the darkness of sin, O Thou Who art plenteous in mercy.

Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.
O receptacle most pure, O spotless temple, O ark all-holy, O virgin mercy-seat: the Master hath chosen thee, the beauty of Jacob.

Ode V

Irmos: With Thy divine light, O Good One, * illumine the souls of them that rise early to pray to Thee with love, * I pray that they may know Thee, O Word of God, * as the true God, * Who calleth all forth from the darkness of sin.

Refrain: Wondrous is God in His saints the God of Israel.

As holy fruits, and as the first fruits of human nature, the martyrs, having offered themselves for the glory of God, ever intercede for our salvation.

Refrain: Give rest, O Lord, to the souls of Thy servants who have fallen asleep.

A heavenly abode, a distribution of gifts, vouchsafe, O Lord, unto Thy faithful servant departed before us, granting him (*her*) redemption from sins.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.
O Thou Who alone art by nature the Life-creator, Who art truly a fathomless abyss of goodness, vouchsafe Thy kingdom to him (*her*) who hath reposed, O Compassionate, Only Immortal One.

Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.
He Who was born of thee, O Lady, is become the strength and the song, and the salvation of those who perish, delivering from the gates of hell those who with faith bless thee.

Ode VI

Irmos: Beholding the sea of life * surging with the tempest of temptations, * I run to Thy calm haven and cry unto Thee: * Raise up my life from corruption, * O greatly Merciful One!

Refrain: Wondrous is God in His saints the God of Israel.

When Thou was nailed to the Cross, Thou didst gather unto Thyself the choirs of the martyrs who followed the example of Thy Passion, O Good One. Wherefore, we pray Thee: Give rest unto him (*her*) who hath no departed unto Thee.

Refrain: Give rest, O Lord, to the souls of Thy servants who have fallen asleep.

When Thou comest awesomely on the clouds in Thine ineffable glory to judge the whole world, deign, O Redeemer, that Thy faithful servant who Thou hast taken from the earth may meet Thee joyfully.

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

Thou who art the Fountain of life, O Master, Who mightily leadest forth the captive through Thy divinity, do Thou settle in the sweetness of paradise Thy servant who in faith hath departed unto Thee.

Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

We have returned back to the earth, having apostatized from the divine commandments of God, but through thee, O Virgin, we have ascended from earth to heaven, having shaken off the corruption of death.

Katavasia: Beholding the sea of life * surging with the tempest of temptations, * I run to Thy calm haven and cry unto Thee: * Raise up my life from corruption, * O greatly Merciful One!

During the singing of the kontakion and ikos, the deacon performs the small censing.

Kontakion for the Departed, in Tone VIII

With the saints give rest, * O Christ, * to the souls of Thy servants, * where there is neither sickness, nor sorrow, nor sighing, * but life everlasting.

Ikos:

Thou alone art immortal, * Who didst create and fashion man; * but we mortals were formed of earth, * and unto earth shall we return, * as Thou who madest me didst command and say unto me: * For earth thou art and unto earth shalt thou return, * whither all we mortals are going, * making as a funeral dirge the song: * Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

And again, the Requiem Litany for the departed, with censing.

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

CHANTERS: Lord, have mercy.
(after each petition)

-- Again, we pray for the repose of the departed servants of God, N.N., and that they may be forgiven every transgression, both voluntary and involuntary.

-- That the Lord God commit their souls to where the righteous repose.

--The mercy of God, the kingdom of Heaven, and the remission of their sins, let us ask of Christ the Immortal King and our God.

CHANTERS: Grant this, O Lord.

DEACON: Let us pray to the Lord

CHANTERS: *LORD, HAVE MERCY.*

(Forty Times. Some say it one time)

The priest saith this prayer (some say it aloud) secretly:

O God of spirits and of all flesh, Who hast trampled down death, and overthrown the devil, and given life to Thy world: Do Thou Thyself, O Lord, give rest to the souls of Thy departed servants, *N.N.*, in a place of light, a place of green pasture, a place of repose, whence all sickness, sorrow and sighing are fled away. Pardon every sin committed by them in word, deed, or thought, in that Thou art a good God, the Lover of mankind; for there is no man that liveth and sinneth not, for Thou alone art without sin, Thy righteousness is an everlasting righteousness, and Thy word is truth.

Before the exclamation, the deacon hands the censer to the priest, and he censes as he says the exclamation.

PRIEST: For Thou art the Resurrection, and the life, and the repose of the Thy departed servant(s), (*N.N.*)

Add if a general commemoration: (and) our fathers, forefathers and brethren, the Orthodox Christians who lie here and everywhere,

O Christ our God, and unto Thee do we send up glory, together with Thine unoriginate Father, and Thy most holy and good and life-creating Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

CHANTERS: Amen.

Ode VII

Irmos: An angel made the furnace sprinkle dew upon the righteous youths. * But the command of God consumed the Chaldeans * and prevailed upon the tyrant to cry: * Blessed art Thou, O God of our Fathers.

Refrain: Wondrous is God in His saints the God of Israel.

Redeemed from the first transgression by Thy Blood, the martyrs, having been sprinkled with their own blood, plainly typify Thy sacrifice. Blessed art Thou, O God of our fathers.

Refrain: Give rest, O Lord, to the souls of Thy servants who have fallen asleep.

Thou didst slay Death the insolent, O Word, Master of Life; accept now him (*her*) who hath fallen asleep in faith, hymning Thee and saying: O Christ, blessed art Thou, O God of our fathers.

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

Having ensouled me, a mortal, with Thy breath divine, O Master having divine power, do Thou vouchsafe Thy kingdom unto the departed, that he (*she*) may hymn Thee, O Saviour; Blessed art Thou, O God of our fathers.

Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Higher than all creation didst thou become, O most-blameless one, when thou didst conceive God Who destroyed the gates and burst the bars of death; wherefore, we faithful magnify thee, O pure one, as the Mother of God.

Ode VIII

Irmos: From the flame Thou didst sprinkle dew upon the saints, * and didst burn the sacrifice of a righteous man which was sprinkled with water. * For Thou alone, O Christ dost do all as Thou willest. * Thee do we exalt unto all ages.

Refrain: Wondrous is God in His saints the God of Israel.

Having been proved steadfast in the struggle, O martyrs, ye have been adorned with the crown of victory, O passion-bearers, crying: Thee do we supremely exalt, O Christ, unto the ages.

Refrain: Give rest, O Lord, to the souls of Thy servants who have fallen asleep.

The faithful who have departed life in a holy manner and have come unto Thee, the Master, do thou kindly receive, as Thou art compassionate, giving rest to those who supremely exalt Thee unto all ages.

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

Graciously vouchsafe, O Saviour, to establish now in the land of the meek all those who have fallen asleep before us, who having been justified through faith in thee and through grace exalt thee unto all the ages.

Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

We all bless thee, O all-blessed one, who gavest birth to the Word Who is truly blessed, Who became flesh for our sake; Whom we supremely exalt unto all ages.

We praise, we bless, we worship the Lord, praising and supremely exalting Him unto all ages.

Katavasia: From the flame Thou didst sprinkle dew upon the saints, * and didst burn the sacrifice of a righteous man which was sprinkled with water. * For Thou alone, O Christ dost do all as Thou willest. * Thee do we exalt unto all ages.

Ode IX

DEACON: The Theotokos and Mother of the Light let us magnify in song.

CHANTERS: The spirits and the souls of the righteous praise Thee, O Lord.

Irmos: It is not possible for men to see God, * upon Whom the ranks of angels dare not gaze; * but through thee, O all-pure one, * appeared to men the Word incarnate, * Whom magnifying, * with the heavenly hosts * we call thee blessed.

Refrain: Wondrous is God in His saints the God of Israel.

Hope made strong the choirs of martyrs, and enflamed them toward Thy love, prefiguring to them truly the unchanging rest of the life to come; which, O Good One, do Thou vouchsafe the departed faithful to attain.

Refrain: Give rest, O Lord, to the souls of Thy servants who have fallen asleep.

Be pleased, O Christ, that he (*she*) (*they*) who hath departed in faith may attain unto Thy bright and divine radiance, giving him (*her*) (*them*) repose in the bosom of Abraham, for Thou alone art merciful, and do Thou vouchsafe eternal blessedness.

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

O Thou Who art by nature good and compassionate, and willest mercy and art an abyss of loving-kindness; him (*she*) (*them*), O Saviour, whom Thou hast translated from this place of affliction and the shadow of death, do Thou settle where Thy light shineth.

Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

A holy tabernacle we understand thee to be, O pure one, and an ark, and a tablet of the law of grace; for through thee is forgiveness granted unto those who are justified by the Blood of Him Who was incarnate of thy womb, O all-spotless one.

Katavasia: It is not possible for men to see God, * upon Whom the ranks of angels dare not gaze; * but through thee, O all-pure one, * appeared to men the Word incarnate, * Whom magnifying, * with the heavenly hosts * we call thee blessed.

Trisagion Prayers

Reader: Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal, have mercy on us. *Thrice.*

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

O Most Holy Trinity, have mercy on us. O Lord, blot out our sins. O Master, pardon our iniquities. O Holy One, visit and heal our infirmities for Thy name's sake.

Lord, have mercy. *Thrice.*

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

Our Father, Who art in the Heavens, 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 debts, as we forgive our debtors; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from the evil one.

PRIEST: For Thine is the kingdom and the power, and the glory: of the Father and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

CHANTERS: Amen.

Troparia 4th Tone:

With the souls of the righteous that have finished their course, give rest, O Saviour, to the soul(s) of Thy servant(s), preserving him (*her/them*) in the blessed life which is with Thee, O Lover of mankind.

In the place of Thy rest, O Lord, where all Thy saints repose, give rest also to the soul(s) of Thy servant(s), for Thou alone art the Lover of Mankind.

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

Thou art the God Who descended into hades and loosed the chains of the captives; do Thou Thyself give rest also to the soul(s) of Thy servant(s).

The Augmented Requiem Litany

DEACON: Have mercy on us, O God,
according to Thy great mercy, we pray
Thee, hearken and have mercy.

CHANTERS: Lord, have mercy,
Lord have mercy, Lord have
mercy.

--Again, we pray for the repose of
the souls of the servants of God (N.N.)
that have fallen asleep,

If it is a general commemoration:
our fathers, forefathers and
brethren, the Orthodox Christians
who lie here and everywhere,

and for them to be forgiven every
transgression, both voluntary and
involuntary.

CHANTERS: Lord, have mercy,
Lord have mercy, Lord have
mercy.

--That the Lord God commit their
souls to where the righteous repose.

CHANTERS: Lord, have mercy,
Lord have mercy, Lord have
mercy.

--The mercy of God, the kingdom of
Heaven, and the remission of their
sins, let us ask of Christ the Immortal
King and our God.

CHANTERS: Grant this, O Lord.

--Let us pray to the Lord

CHANTERS: Lord, have mercy.

Forty Times.

The priest saith this prayer (some say it aloud) secretly:

O God of spirits and of all flesh, Who hast trampled down death, and overthrown the devil, and given life to Thy world: Do Thou Thyself, O Lord, give rest to the souls of Thy departed servants, *N.N.*, in a place of light, a place of green pasture, a place of repose, whence all sickness, sorrow and sighing are fled away. Pardon every sin committed by them in word, deed, or thought, in that Thou art a good God, the Lover of mankind; for there is no man that liveth and sinneth not, for Thou alone art without sin, Thy righteousness is an everlasting righteousness, and Thy word is truth.

Before the exclamation, the deacon hands the censer to the priest, and he censes as he says the exclamation.

PRIEST: For Thou art the Resurrection, and the life, and the repose of the Thy departed servant(s), (N.N)

Add if a general commemoration: (and) our fathers, forefathers and brethren, the Orthodox Christians who lie here and everywhere,

O Christ our God, and unto Thee do we send up glory, together with Thine unoriginate Father, and Thy most holy and good and life-creating Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

The Dismissal

DEACON: Wisdom!

PRIEST: O most holy Theotokos, save us.

CHANTERS: More honorable than the Cherubim, and beyond compare more glorious than the Seraphim; who without corruption gavest birth to God the Word, the very Theotokos, thee do we magnify.

PRIEST: Glory to Thee, O Christ God, our hope, glory to Thee.

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

Lord have mercy, Lord have mercy, Lord have mercy. Father, bless.

And the priest intoneth the following dismissal —

PRIEST: May Christ our true God, Who rose from the dead, through the intercessions of His most pure Mother, of our holy and God-bearing fathers, and of all the saints, commit the souls of His servants that have fallen asleep, (N.N)

If it is a general commemoration: our fathers, forefathers and brethren, the Orthodox Christians who lie here and everywhere,

to the tabernacles of the righteous, give them rest in the bosom of Abraham, and number them with the righteous, and have mercy on us and save us, for He is good and the Lover of mankind.

DEACON: In a blessed falling asleep, grant, O Lord, eternal rest unto
Thy departed servants and make their memory to be eternal.

The priest takes the censer, and does a small censing.

CHANTERS: Memory Eternal. *Thrice.*

PRIEST: May God bless and give them rest, and have mercy on us, for
He is good and the Lover of mankind.

CHANTERS: Amen.

Some then chant:

Their souls shall dwell among good things.

And their remembrance is unto generation and generation

This service at:

<http://www.orthodox.net/services/panikhida-great-parastas.doc>

<http://www.orthodox.net/services/panikhida-great-parastas.pdf>

Canon also at:

<http://www.orthodox.net/services/canon-for-the-departed.doc>

<http://www.orthodox.net/services/canon-for-the-departed.pdf>