

Parastos and Funeral Hymns

Alleluia: Thou Only Creator - Tone 8

(at the parastos)

Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

Thou on - ly Cre - a - tor who with pro - found wis - dom,

mer - ci - ful - ly or - ders all things, and gives to

all that which is use - ful: Give rest, O Lord,

to the soul(s) of Thy ser - vant(s) who has fall - en a - sleep;
(have)

for he has placed his trust in Thee,
(she) (her)
(they have) (their)

our Mak - er and fash - ion - er, and our God.

Glo - ry to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Spir - it,

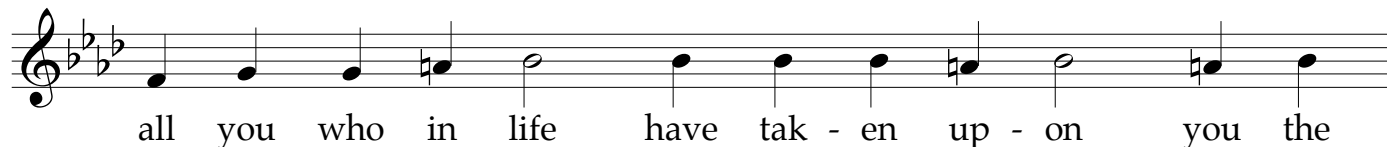
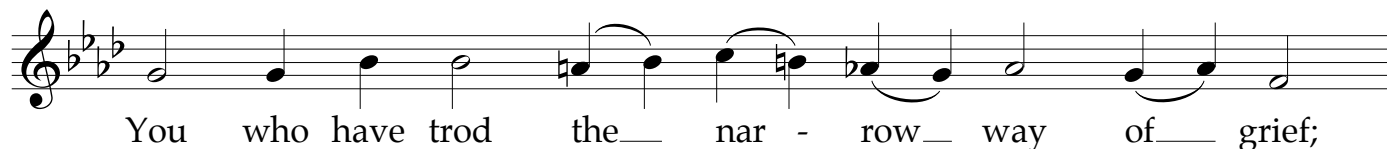
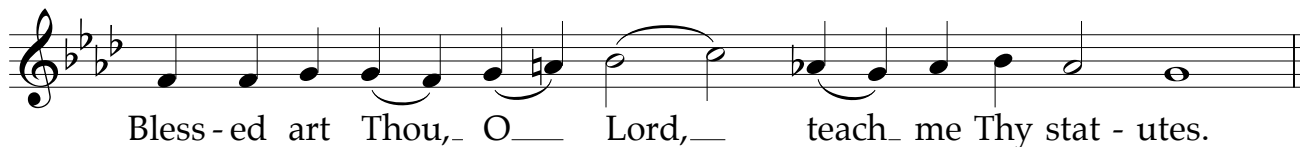
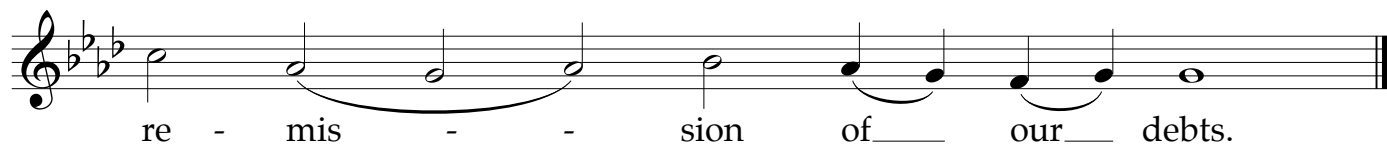
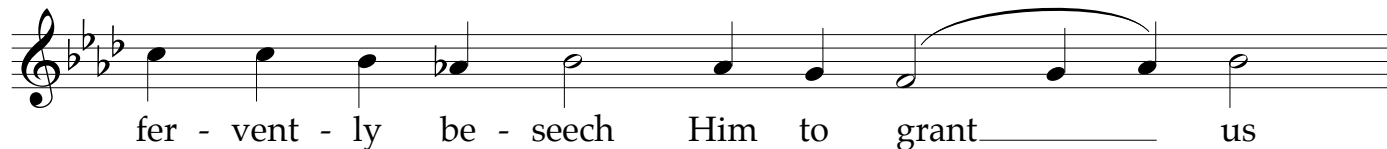
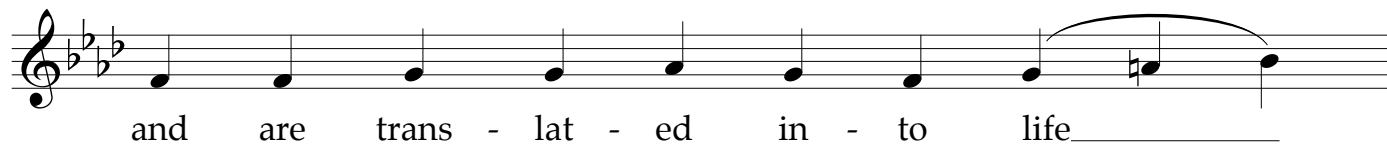
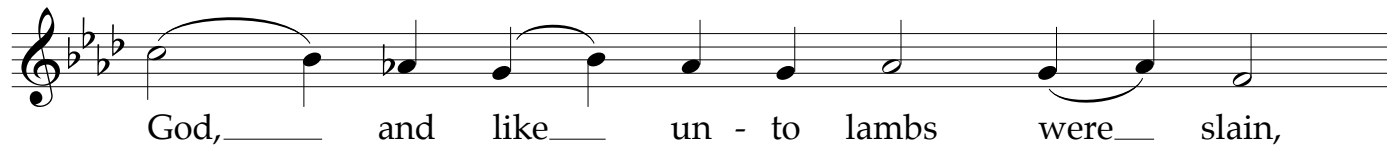
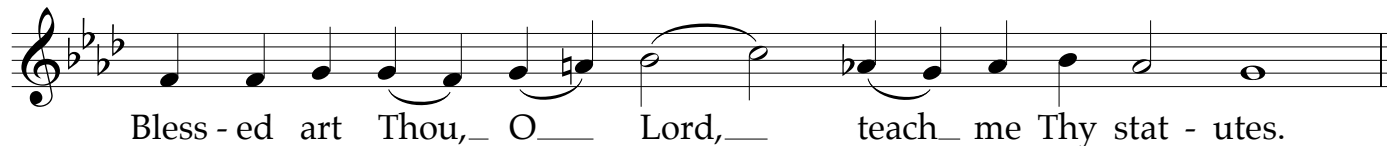
now and ev - er and un - to a - ges of a - ges. A - men.

We have you as a wall and a hav - - en,
and an in - ter - ces - sor well - pleas - ing to God,
whom you have borne, O Vir - gin The - o - to - kos,
the sal - va - tion of the faith - - ful.

Blessed art Thou, O Lord: The Choir of Saints - Tone 5

(at the parastos/funeral)

^{a)}
Bless - ed art Thou, O Lord, teach me Thy stat - utes.
The choir of the Saints have found the Foun - tain of
Life and the Door of Par - a - dise.
May I al - so find the way through re - pent - ance.
I am a lost sheep: call me, O
Sav - - ior, and save me.
^{a)}
Bless - ed art Thou, O Lord



Cross as a yoke, and fol - lowed me by faith;

Draw near and en - joy the hon - ors and cel - est - ial

crowns I have pre - pared for you.

Bless - ed art Thou, O Lord, teach me Thy stat - utes.

I am the im - age of Thine in - ef - fa - ble glo - ry,

though I bear the brands of trans - gres - sions:

Pi - ty Thy crea - ture, O Mas - ter,

and pur - i - fy me by Thy lov - ing kind - ness;

grant un - to me my de - sired fa - ther - land,

mak - ing me a - gain a

cit - i - zen of par - a - dise.

Bless-ed art Thou, O Lord, teach me Thy stat - utes.

O Thou who of old didst form me from noth - ing - ness,
and didst hon - or me with Thy di - vine i - mage,
but by the trans - gres - sion of Thy com - mand - ment
hast re - turned me a - gain un - to the earth
from which I was tak - en: Re - store Thou me to the
im - age, and to my form - er beau - ty.

Bless-ed art Thou, O Lord, teach me Thy stat - utes.

Give rest, O Lord, to the soul(s) of Thy ser - vant(s),
and es - tab - lish him
(her)
(them)
in par - a - dise.
Where the choirs of the Saints, and of the Just, O Lord,

shine like the stars of heav - en,

give rest to Thy ser - vant(s) who has fall - en a - sleep,
(have)

o - ver - look - ing all his trans - gres - sions.
(her)
(their)

Glo - ry to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Spir - it.

De - vout - ly let us praise the three - fold Splen - dor

of the one God - head, cry - ing out:

Ho - ly art Thou, O Fa - ther, who art from ev - er - last - ing,

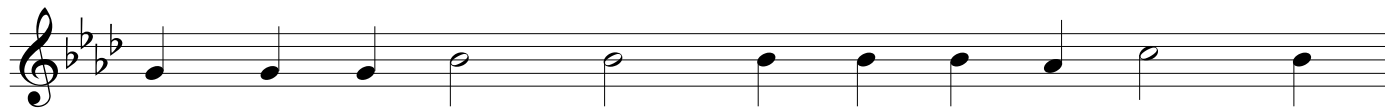
O Son, co - e - ter - nal and Spir - it di - vine!

Il - lu - mine us who serve Thee with faith;

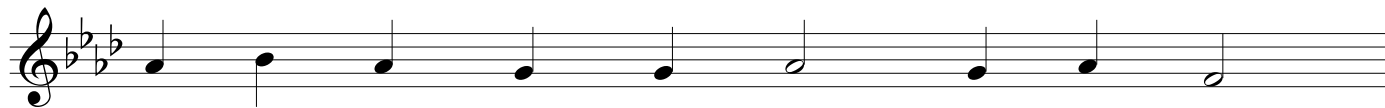
and de - liv - er us from fire e - ter - nal.



Now and ev - er and un - to a - ges of a - ges. A - men.



Re - joice, O Pure One, who for the sal - va - tion



of all didst bring forth God in the flesh;



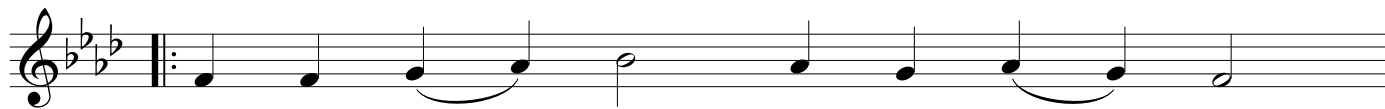
through whom the hu - man race has found sal - va - tion;



through you may we find par - a - dise,



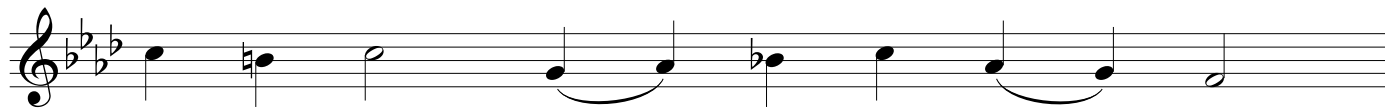
O Pure, most bless - ed The - o - to - kos.



Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!



Al - le - lu - ia! Glo - ry to Thee, O God!



Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!



Al - le - lu - ia! Glo - ry to Thee, O God!

Litany for the Departed

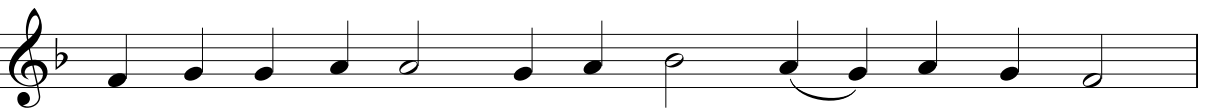
Lord_ have_ mer - cy, Lord have mer - cy,
 Lord_____ have_ mer - cy. Grant_ it, O Lord.
 Lord_____ have mer - cy. A - men.


Give Rest With the Just - Tone 5

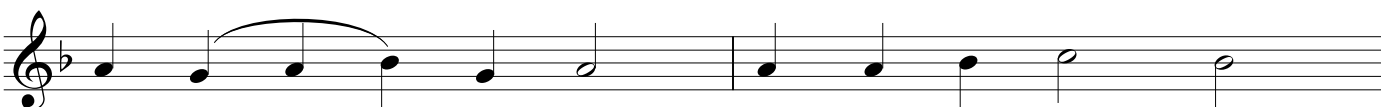
Give rest with the Just, O our Sav - ior, un - to Thy ser - vant(s),
 and es - tab - lish him in Thy courts, as it is writ - ten:
 (her)
 (them)
 Dis - re - gard - ing, as Thou_ art_ good, his tres - pass - es
 (her)
 (their)
 both vol - un - ta - ry and in - vol - un - ta - ry,
 and all things done with know - ledge
 or in ig - nor - ance, O Thou who lov - est man - kind.


Glo-ry to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Spir - it,
now and ev - er and un - to a - ges of a - ges. A - men.
O Christ our God, who from a Vir - gin didst
shine forth un - to the world, through her mak - ing us
sons of light have mer - cy up - on us.

from the Canon - Tone 6


Ode III.  There is none so ho - ly as Thou, O__ Lord my God,


 who hast ex - alt - ed the power of the faith - ful,


 O Bless - ed One, and hast es - tab - lished


 us up - on the rock of Thy con - fes - - - sion.

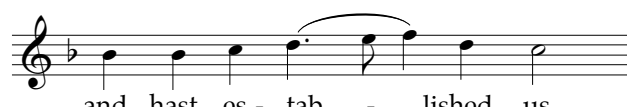
Another preferred variation on the melody for the above Irmos (sung a little slower):

 There is none so ho - ly as Thou, O__ Lord, my_ God,

 who_ hast_ ex - alt - ed the power of Thy faith - ful,

 O__ Bless - ed__ One, and hast es - tab - lished us

 up - on__ the rock__ of Thy_ con - fes - sion.

a)  and hast es - tab - lished us

Sjedalen - Tone 6

Tru - ly all things are van - i - ty,
and life is but a sha - dow and a dream.
For in vain does eve - ry - one who is born of earth
dis - quite him - self, as the scrip - ture tes - ti - fies.
When we have ac - quired the world, then do we take up
our a - bode in the grave, where kings and beg - gars
lie down to - geth - er. Where - fore, O Christ our God, give rest
to Thy ser - vant(s) de - part - ed this life;
for - as - much as Thou lov - est man - kind.
Glo - ry to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Spir - it,
now and ev - er and un - to a - ges of a - ges. A - men.

Theotokion - Tone 6

O all ho - ly The - o - to - kos, for - sake me not
 all the days of my life, and give me not ov - er
 to the med - i - a - tion of mor - tal man.
 But grant me your help, and show mer - cy on me.

Ode VI. ^{a)}

Be - hold - ing the sea of life surg - ing with the
 storm of temp - ta - tions, and tak - ing ref - uge
 in Thy calm hav - en I cry un - to Thee:
 Raise up my life from cor - rup - tion,
 O great - ly Mer - ci - ful One.

^{a)} *slower*

Be - hold - ing the sea of life surg - ing with the storm of temp - ta - tions,
 and tak - ing ref - uge in Thy calm hav - en I cry un - to Thee:
 Raise up my life from cor - rup - tion, O great - ly Mer - ci - ful One.

Kontakion: With the Saints Give Rest - Tone 8

With the Saints give rest, O Christ, to the
 soul(s) of Thy ser - vant(s), where
 there is nei - ther sick - - - -ness, nor
 sor - - - - row, nor sigh - - - - ing, but
 life, ev - er - last - - - - ing.

The Spirits and the Souls - Tone 6

The spir - its and the souls of the right - eous bless Thee, O Lord.
 The spir - its and the souls of the right - eous bless Thee, O Lord.
 The spir - its and the souls of the right - eous bless Thee, O Lord.

Ode IX. ^{a)}

It is not pos - si - ble for men to see God,
 up - on whom the ranks of an - gels dare not gaze.
 But through you, O All - pure One was the
 Word in - car - nate re - vealed un - to men:
 Whom mag - ni - fy - ing to - geth - er with the
 heav - en - ly hosts, we call you Bless - ed.

^{a)} **slower**

It is not pos - si - ble for men to see God,
 up - on whom the ranks of an - gels dare not gaze.
 But through you, O All - pure One
 was the Word in - car - nate re - vealed un - to men:
 Whom mag - ni - fy - ing to - geth - er with the
 heav - en - ly hosts, we call you Bless - ed.

The Hymns of St. John Damascene - Tones 1-8

(at the funeral) (Tone 1)

1. 

What earth - ly plea - sure in life is



not mixed with grief? What earth - ly glo - ry en - dures



for - ev - er? All things are fee - ble



shad - ow and de - lud - ing dreams.



Death sweeps them a - way in a sin - gle mo - ment.



But in the light of Thy face, O Christ,



and in the sweet - ness of Thy beau - ty,



give rest to him whom Thou hast chos - en,



for Thou a - lone lov - est man - kind.

2. *(Tone 2)*

Woe is me! What man - ner of or - deal
 does the soul en - dure when from the bod - y it is part - ed!
 Woe is me! How man - y then are its tears;
 and there is none to show com - pas - sion! It turns its eyes
 to the an - gels; all un - a - vail - ing is its prayer.
 It stretch - es out its hand to men;
 and finds none to help.
 Where - fore, my be - lov - ed breth - ren, med - i - ta - ting
 on the brev - i - ty of our life,
 let us be - seech of Christ rest for him who has de - part - ed here,
 (her)
 and for our souls great mer - cy.

3. *(Tone 3)*

All mor - tal things are van - i - ty
 and ex - ist not af - ter death.
 Rich - es en - dure not, nei - ther does
 glo - ry ac - com - pa - ny on the way;
 for when death comes, all these things van - ish ut - ter - ly.
 For which cause let us cry un - to Christ the im - mor - tal:
 Give rest, in the a - bode of those who are glad,
 to the dead trans - la - ted from a - mong us.

4. *(Tone 4)*

Where is earth - ly pred - i - lec - tion?

Where is the pomp of the tran - si - to - ry crea - tures of a day?

Where is the gold and the sil - - - ver?

Where is the mult - i - tude of house - hold ser - vants and their

clam - or? All dust, all ash - es, all shad - ows.

But come, let us cry a - loud un - to the death - less King:

O Lord, of Thine e - ter - nal good things vouch - safe un - to

him who has been trans - la - ted from a - mong us,

(her)

giv - ing un - to him rest in Thy bless - ed - ness

a)

which does not grow old.

a)

which does not

5. *(Tone 5)*

I called to mind the proph - et, how he cried:

I am earth and ash - es. I looked a - gain

in - to the graves and be - held the bones laid bare;

and I said: Who is the king or the war - ri - or,

the rich man or the need - - - y,

the up - right or the sin - - - ner?

Yet give rest

with Thy Saints un - to Thy

ser - vant, O Lord.

6. *(Tone 6)*

Thy cre - a - ting com - mand was my
 or - i - gin and my foun - da - - - tion.
 For Thy plea - sure it was out of na - ture vis - i - ble
 and in - vis - i - ble to fa - shion me, a
 liv - - - - ing crea - - - ture.
 From the earth Thou didst shape my bod - y,
 and didst give me a soul by Thy
 di - vine and life - giv - - - ing breathe.
 Where - fore, O Christ, give rest to Thy ser - vant
 in the land of the liv - - - ing,
 in the hab - i - ta - - tions of the Just.

7. *(Tone 7)*

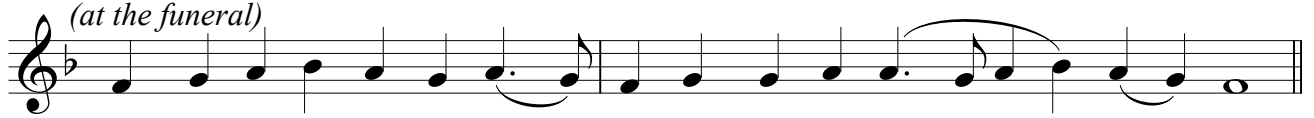
When, in the be - gin - ning, Thou hadst cre - a - ted man
in Thine own im - age and like - ness,
Thou didst set him in par - a - dise to reign ov - er
Thy crea - tures. But, when be - guiled by the mal - ice
of the De - vil, he tast - ed of the food,
he be - came a trans - gres - sor of Thy com - mand - ments.
For which cause, O Lord, Thou didst con - demn him to re - turn
a - gain un - to the earth whence he was tak - en,
and to en - treat re - pose.

8. *(Tone 8)*

I weep and wail when I think of death,
 and be - hold our beau - ty, fash - ioned af - ter the
 im - age of God, ly - ing in the tomb dis - fig - ured,
 dis - hon - ored, be - reft of form.
 O mar - - - - - vel!
 What is this mys - t'ry that be - falls us?
 Why have we been giv - en o - ver to cor - rup - tion,
 and why have we been wed - ded to death?
 Of a truth, as it is writ - ten, by the
 com - mand of God, Who gives
 the de - part - - - - - ed rest.

Beatitudes with the Troparia for the deceased - Tone 6

(at the funeral)



Bless-ed are the mer-ci- ful, for they shall ob - tain mer - cy.



A cit - i - zen of par - a - dise, O Christ, Thou didst make of the thief



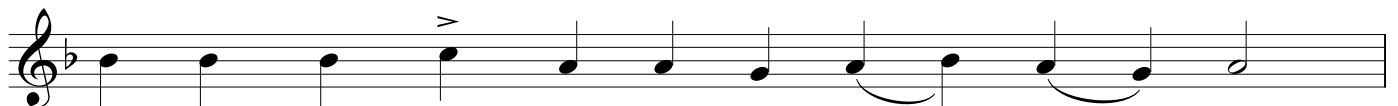
who, be - cause of his re - pent - ance up - on the cross, cried un - to Thee:



Re - mem - ber me! Make me, a sin - ner, wor - thy al - so of the same.



Bless - ed are the pure in heart for they shall see God.



O Thou who reign - est o - ver life and death,



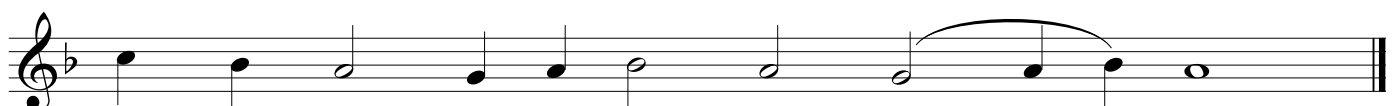
in the courts of the Saints grant un - to him



whom Thou hast re - moved from tem - por - al things,



and who cries un - to Thee: Re - mem - ber me, al - so, O Lord,



when Thou com - est in - to Thy king - dom.

Bless - ed are the peace - mak - ers,
for they shall be called the child - - dren of God.
O Thou Who rul - est ov - er souls and bod - ies,
in whose hand is our breath, the con - so - la - tion of the af - flict - ed.
In the land of the Just give rest un - to Thy
ser - vant whom Thou hast tak - en from us.
Bless - ed are those who are per - se - cut - ed for right - eous - ness
sake, for theirs is the king - dom of heav - en.
May Christ give you rest in the land of the liv - ing,
and o - pen un - to you the gates of par - a - dise,
and make you a cit - i - zen of His king - dom;
and give you re - mis - sion of those things where - in you in life have sinned,

O you who love Christ.

Bless - ed are you when men shall re - vile you, and per - se - cute you,

and shall say all man - ner of e - vil a - gainst you false - ly for my sake.

Let us go forth, and gaze in - to the tombs: man is nak - ed bones,

food for worms and stench, and we shall learn what are rich - es,

and com - li - ness and beau - ty and strength.

Re - joice, and be ex - ceed - ing - ly glad;

for great is your re - ward in heav - en.

Let us list - en to what the Al - might - y cries:

"Woe un - to those who seek to be - hold

the ter - ri - ble day of the Lord! For lo, it is dark - ness,

for all things shall be tried with fire."

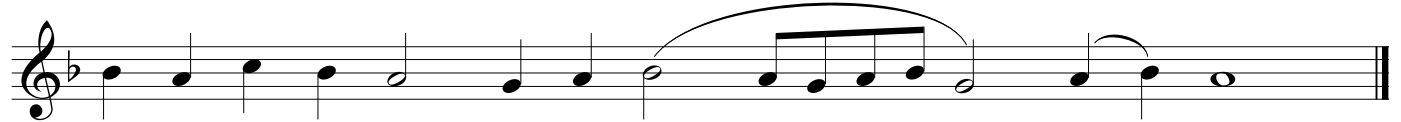
Glo-ry to the Fa-ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho-ly Spir - it,
 Him Who has no be - gin - ning in birth of cause,
 the Fa - ther, I wor - - ship. Him Who is the
 On - ly be - got - ten Son, I glo - ri - fy;
 and un - to the Ho - ly Spir - it who shines to - geth - er with the
 Fa - ther and the Son, I sing prais - - - es.
 Now and ev - er and un - to a - ges of a - ges. A - men.
 How do you press milk in a - bund - ance from your breasts, O
 Vir - gin? How do you nour - ish the Nour - ish - er of
 cre - a - tion? He knows it Who made the wat - er to
 well forth from the rock, streams of wat - er for a peo - ple
 that were thirst - y, as it was writ - ten.

The Prokeimenon - Tone 6

(at the funeral)



Bless - ed is the way in which you shall walk to - day, O soul;



for a place of rest is pre - pared for you.

Stichera after the Gospel: The Last Kiss - Tone 2



Come, let us give the last kiss un - to the dead,



ren - der - ing thanks un - to God; for he has van - ished



from a - mong his kin and pressed on - ward to the grave,



and he trou - bles him - self no long - er with van - i - ties



or with the flesh, which suf - fer sore dis - tress.



Where now are his kins - folk and his friends?

The remaining Stichera are sung after the same manner.



Let us be - seech the Lord that He will give him rest.

Glory...As You Behold Me - Tone 6

(at the funeral)

Glo - ry to the Fa - ther, and to the Son,
 and to the Ho - - - ly Spir - - - it,
 As you be - hold me ly - ing be - fore you all speech - less and
 be - reft of breath, weep for me, O friends and breth - ren,
 O kins - folk and ac - quaint - - - ance.
 For but yes - ter - day I talked with you, and sud - den - ly
 there came up - on me the dread hour of death.
 But come, all you who loved me, and kiss me with the last kiss.
 For nev - er - more shall I walk or talk with you.



For I go hence un - to the Judge with Whom is no res - pect
of per - sons. For slave and mas - ter stand to - geth - er
be - fore him, king and war - ri - or
the rich and the poor in e - qual hon - or.
For ac - cord - ing to his deed shall ev - ery man re - ceive glo - ry
or be put to shame. But I beg and im - plore you all,
that you will pray with - out ceas - ing un - to Christ God
that I not be doomed ac - cord - ing to my sins un - to a place of
tor - ment, but that He will ap - point un - to me a
place where there is the light of life.

Now and Ever... Theotokion - Tone 6

Now _____ and _____ ev - - - er

and _____ un - - to _____ a - - - ges _____ of

a - ges. _____ A - - - - - men.

Through the prayers of her who gave Thee birth, _____ O Christ,

and of Thy Fore - run - ner, of the A - pos - tles, Proph - ets,

Hier - archs and Ho - ly ones, of the Just _____ and of

all _____ the Saints, give rest un - to Thy

ser - - - - vant who is fall - en a - sleep.

The Troparia - Tone 4

With the Souls of the Righteous

(at the parastos/funeral)



With the souls of the Right - eous de - part - ed, give rest__



to the soul(s) of Thy ser - vant(s), O Sav - ior;



pre - serv - ing it in the bless - ed life_____



(them)
which__ is with Thee, who__ lov - est man - kind.



In the place of Thy rest, O Lord, where__



all__ Thy__ Saints__ re - pose, give rest__ al - so



to the soul(s)__ of Thy ser - vant(s);



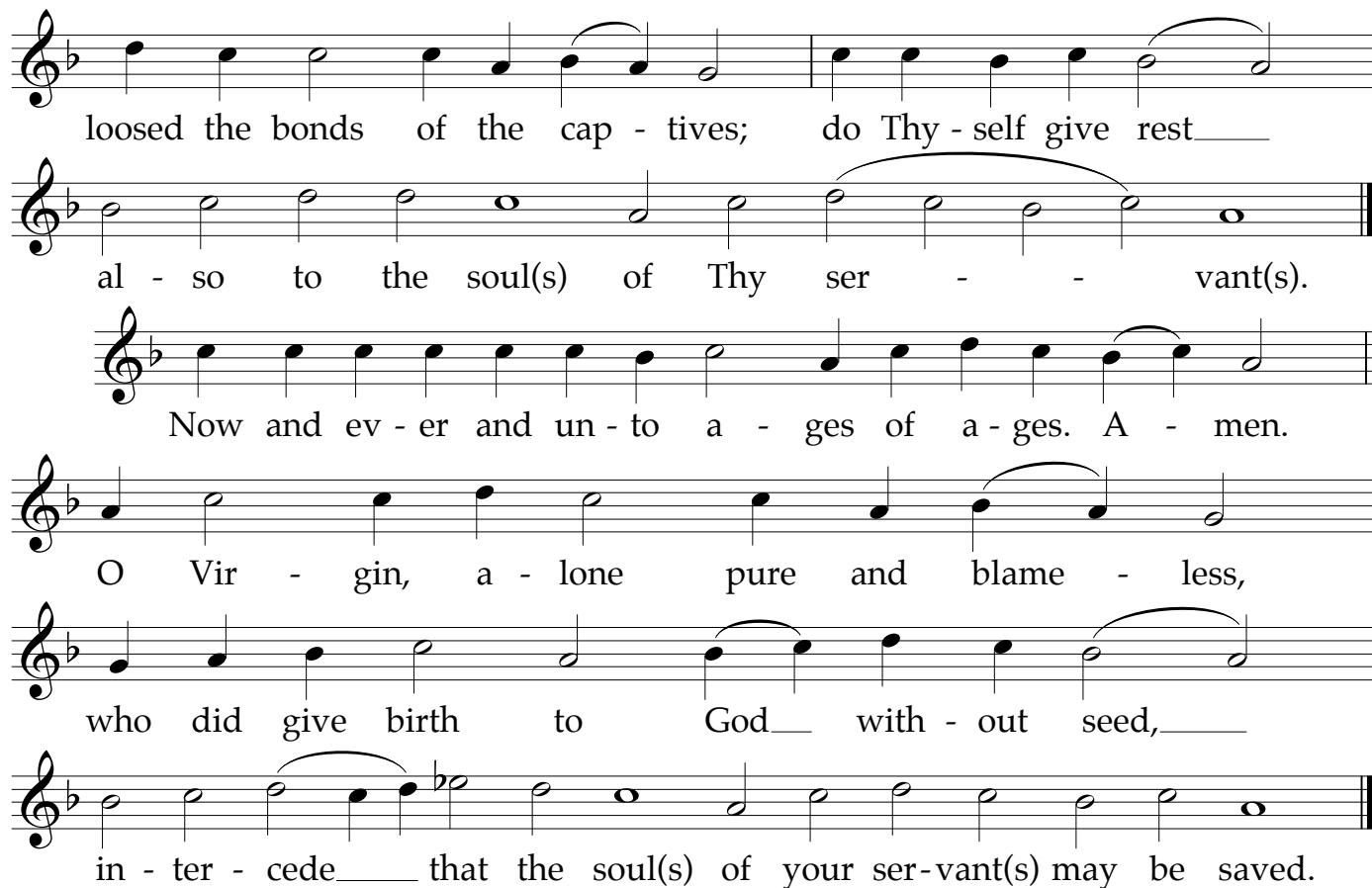
for__ Thou a - lone lov - est man - - kind.



Glo - ry to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Spir - it.

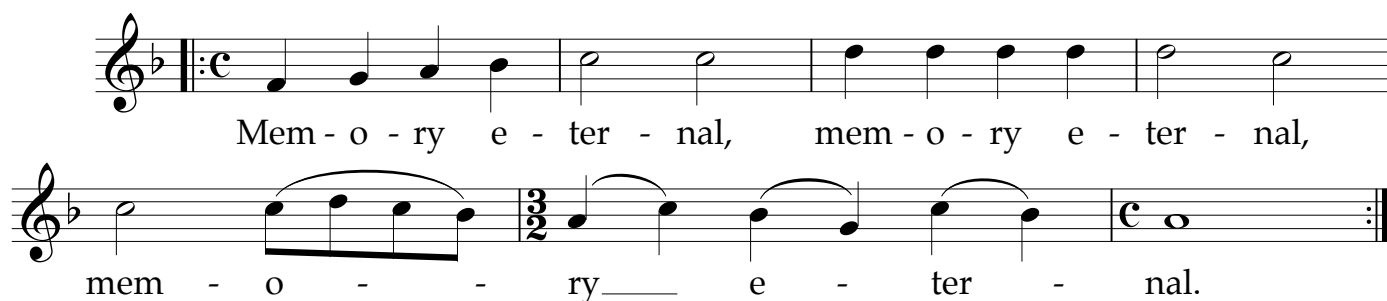


Thou__ art__ God who des - cend - ed in - to Hell, and



loosed the bonds of the cap - tives; do Thy - self give rest
 al - so to the soul(s) of Thy ser - vant(s).
 Now and ev - er and un - to a - ges of a - ges. A - men.
 O Vir - gin, a - lone pure and blame - less,
 who did give birth to God with - out seed,
 in - ter - cede that the soul(s) of your ser - vant(s) may be saved.

Memory Eternal

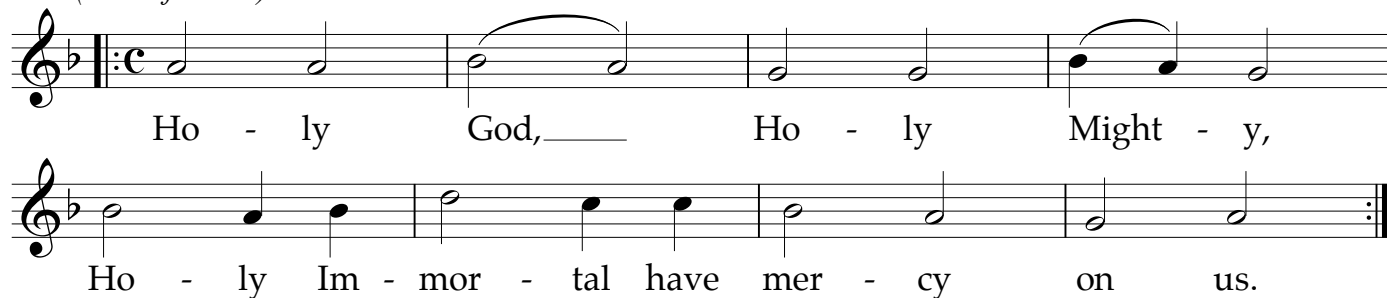


Mem - o - ry e - ter - nal, mem - o - ry e - ter - nal,
 mem - o - ry e - ter - nal.

Holy God

(K. Stankovich)

(at the funeral)



Ho - ly God, Ho - ly Might - y,
 Ho - ly Im - mor - tal have mer - cy on us.