

DAILY VESPERS ON FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 17, 2017
TONE 1; SATURDAY OF SOULS

*(A BOWL OF KOLLYVA IS PLACED ON A TABLE BEFORE THE ICON OF THE MASTER
ON THE ICONOSTASIS.)*

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

Choir: Amen.

Come, let us worship and fall down before God our King.

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

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

THE PSALM OF INTRODUCTION—PSALM 103

Reader: Bless the Lord, O my soul; O Lord my God, Thou hast been magnified exceedingly. Confession and majesty hast Thou put on, Who coverest Thyself with light as with a garment, Who stretchest out the heaven as it were a curtain; Who supporteth His chambers in the waters, Who appointeth the clouds for His ascent, Who walketh upon the wings of the winds, Who maketh His angels spirits, and His ministers a flame of fire.

Who establisheth the earth in the sureness thereof; it shall not be turned back forever and ever. The abyss like a garment is His mantle; upon the mountains shall the waters stand. At Thy rebuke they will flee, at the voice of Thy thunder shall they be afraid.

The mountains rise up and the plains sink down, unto the place where Thou hast established them. Thou appointedst a bound that they shall not pass, neither return to cover the earth. He sendeth forth springs in the valleys; between the mountains will the waters run. They shall give drink to all the beasts of the field; the wild asses will wait to quench their thirst. Beside them will the birds of the heaven lodge, from the midst of the rocks will they give voice.

He watereth the mountains from His chambers; the earth shall be satisfied with the fruit of Thy works. He causeth the grass to grow for the cattle, and green herb for the service of men, to bring forth bread out of the earth; and wine maketh glad the heart of man. To make his face cheerful with oil; and bread strengtheneth man's heart.

The trees of the plain shall be satisfied, the cedars of Lebanon, which Thou hast planted. There will the sparrows make their nests; the house of the heron is chief among them. The high mountains are a refuge for the harts, and so is the rock for the hares.

He hath made the moon for seasons; the sun knoweth his going down. Thou appointedst the darkness, and there was the night, wherein all the beasts of the forest will go abroad; young lions roaring after their prey, and seeking their food from God. The sun ariseth, and they are gathered together, and they lay them down in their dens. Man shall go forth unto his work, and to his labor until the evening. How magnified are Thy works, O Lord! In wisdom hast Thou made them all.

The earth is filled with Thy creation. So is this great and spacious sea, wherein are things creeping innumerable, small living creatures with the great. There go the ships; there this leviathan, whom Thou hast made to play therein. All things wait on Thee, to give them their food in due season; when Thou givest it them, they will gather it. When Thou openest Thy hand, all things shall be filled with goodness; when Thou turnest away Thy face, they shall be troubled. Thou wilt take

their spirit, and they shall cease; and unto their dust shall they return. Thou wilt send forth Thy Spirit, and they shall be created; and Thou shalt renew the face of the earth.

Let the glory of the Lord be unto the ages; the Lord will rejoice in His works. Who looketh on the earth and maketh it tremble, Who toucheth the mountains and they smoke. I will sing unto the Lord throughout my life, I will chant to my God for as long as I have my being.

May my words be sweet unto Him; I will rejoice in the Lord. O that sinners would cease from the earth, and they that work iniquity, that they should be no more. Bless the Lord, O my soul.

The sun knoweth his going down. Thou appointedst the darkness, and there was the night. How magnified are Thy works, O Lord! In wisdom hast Thou made them all.

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

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (THRICE)
O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee!

THE GREAT LITANY

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: For the peace of the whole world, for the good estate of the Holy Churches of God, and for the union of all men, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: For this Holy House, and for those who with faith, reverence, and fear of God, enter therein, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: For our father and Metropolitan N., (for our Archbishop N. or Bishop N.), for the venerable Priesthood, the Diaconate in Christ, for all the clergy and the people, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: For Metropolitan Paul, Archbishop John, and for their quick release from captivity and safe return, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: (In the United States) For the President of the United States, for all civil authorities, and for our Armed Forces everywhere, let us pray to the Lord.

(In Canada) For Her Majesty, the Queen, for the Prime Minister of Canada, for all civil authorities, and for our Armed Forces everywhere, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: For this city, and for every city and land, and for the faithful who dwell therein, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: For healthful seasons, for abundance of the fruits of the earth, and for peaceful times, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: For travelers by sea, by land, and by air; for the sick and the suffering; for captives and their salvation, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most blessed and glorious Lady Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the Saints: let us commend ourselves and each other, and all our life unto Christ our God.

Choir: To Thee, O Lord.

Priest: For unto Thee are due all glory, honor, and worship: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever and unto ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

“O LORD I HAVE CRIED” IN TONE ONE

Choir: O Lord, I have cried out unto Thee, hear Thou me; hear Thou me, O Lord. O Lord, I have cried out unto Thee, hear Thou me. Give ear to the voice of my supplication when I cry out unto Thee: hear Thou me, O Lord.

Choir: Let my prayer be set forth before Thee as the incense, and the lifting up of my hands as the evening sacrifice; hear Thou me, O Lord.

- + Set a watch, O Lord, before my mouth, and a protecting door round about my lips.
- + Incline not my heart to evil words, to make excuses in sins.
- + With men that work iniquity; and I will not communicate with the choicest of them.
- + The just man shall correct me in mercy and shall reprove me; but let not the oil of the sinner anoint my head.
- + For my prayer also shall still be against the things with which they are well pleased; their judges falling upon the rock have been swallowed up.
- + They shall hear my words, for they are sweet; as when the thickness of the earth is broken upon the ground, their bones are scattered by the side of hell.
- + But to Thee, O Lord, Lord, are mine eyes; in Thee have I put my trust, take not away my soul.
- + Keep me from the snare which they have laid for me, and the traps of the workers of iniquity.

- + Let the wicked fall into their own nets, whilst I alone escape.
- + I cried unto the Lord with my voice, with my voice unto the Lord, did I make my supplication.
- + I poured out my supplication before Him; I showed before Him my trouble.
- + When my spirit was overwhelmed within me, then Thou knewest my path.
- + In the way wherein I walked have they secretly laid a snare for me.
- + I looked on my right hand, and beheld, but there was no man that would know me.
- + Refuge failed me; no one cared for my soul.
- + I cried unto Thee, O Lord; I said: Thou art my refuge and my portion in the land of the living.
- + Attend unto my cry, for I am brought very low.
- + Deliver me from my persecutors, for they are stronger than I.

Verse 10. Bring my soul out of prison, that I may praise Thy Name.

Verse 9. The righteous shall wait for me until Thou recompense me.

Verse 8. Out of the depths have I cried to Thee, O Lord, Lord hear my voice.

Verse 7. Let Thine ears be attentive to the voice of my supplication.

For the Martyrs in Tone One

Verse 6. If Thou, O Lord, shouldest mark iniquities, O Lord, who shall stand? For with Thee there is forgiveness.

Through the prayers, O Lord, of all the saints and of the Theotokos, grant us Thy peace and have mercy upon us, for Thou only art compassionate.

Verse 5. Because of Thy name have I waited for Thee, O Lord; my soul hath waited upon Thy word, my soul hath hoped in the Lord.

The confession of faith that ye made in the arena, O ye saints, filled with fear the hosts of demons and set men free from error. As ye were beheaded ye cried out: May the sacrifice of our souls be acceptable in Thy sight, O Lord; for, desiring Thee Who lovest man, we have despised this quickly passing life.

Verse 4. From the morning watch until night, from the morning watch let Israel trust in the Lord.

Wise was the exchange ye made, O saints! Ye gave your blood, and received Heaven as your reward; ye suffered tribulation for a time, and now make glad eternally. Wisely have ye traded: forsaking things corruptible, ye have received things incorruptible; and rejoicing with the choirs of angels ye sing continually the praises of the consubstantial Trinity.

For Souls Saturday in Tone Eight (The Paradise of Eden**)**

Verse 3. For with the Lord there is mercy and with Him is abundant redemption, and He will deliver Israel from all his iniquities.

As we the faithful now commemorate * all dead from the ages past * on this day, each one by name and who with faith * lived piously, let us all praise * the Lord Savior, and let us pray * unto Him most fervently that at the hour * of judgment they give good answer to * our sovereign God, Who is to come * and Who shall judge all the ends of earth, * and that they also might be found * standing at His right hand * in great gladness, in the portion and the lot * of the just and the righteous; * and in the Saints' most bright inheritance, * and that they all may be made * worthy of His celestial Kingdom then.

Verse 2. Praise the Lord, all ye nations; praise Him, all ye people.

O Savior, Thou Who with Thy very Blood * hast purchased all mortal men * and Who by Thy death hast liberated us * from bitter death, O Christ our God, * and hast granted eternal life * to us all through Thine arising from the dead: * Do Thou grant rest unto all, O Lord, * who have reposed in piety, * be it in city or wilderness, * or on the sea or on dry land, * in every place and land, * be they sovereigns, rulers, hierarchs, be they priests, * cenobites and monastics, * of every age and every race of man, * yea, and deem them worthy of * Thy Kingdom of the Heavens, O our God.

Verse 1. For His mercy is great toward us, and the truth of the Lord endureth forever.

Through Thine arising from the dead, O Christ, * no longer doth death hold sway * over any that have died in piety. * Wherefore, we pray Thee fervently: * In the bosom of Abraham, * do Thou grant rest to Thy servants in Thy courts, * to them that from Adam till this day * have worshipped Thee in purity, * even our fathers and brethren, and * our friends, and kinsfolk all alike, * yea, even every man * that with faith performed all proper to this' life * and that in every manner * hath been translated unto Thee, O Lord; * and vouchsafe them to attain * Thy Kingdom of the Heavens, O our God.

DOXASTICON FOR SOULS SATURDAY IN TONE EIGHT

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

I weep and I wail when I think upon death, and behold our beauty, fashioned after the image of God, lying in the tomb disfigured, dishonored, and bereft of form. O marvel! What is this mystery which doth befall us? Why have we been given over unto corruption, and why have we been wedded unto death? Truly, as it is written, by the command of God, Who giveth the departed rest.

THEOTOKION IN TONE ONE

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

Let us sing the praises of Mary the Virgin, Door of Heaven, glory of all the world, sprung forth from man, who also didst bear the Lord; the song of the bodiless powers, and the enriching of the faithful; for she revealed herself as Heaven and the Temple of the Godhead. She destroyed the bulwarks of enmity and ushered in peace and did throw open the Kingdom. Wherefore, in that we possess this confirmation of our Faith, we have a defender, even the Lord Who was born of her. Be bold, therefore, be bold, ye people of God, for He, the All-powerful, will vanquish all your enemies.

O GLADSOME LIGHT (Plain Reading)

People: O gladsome Light of the holy glory of the immortal, heavenly, holy and blessed Father: O Jesus Christ. Lo now that we have come to the setting of the sun, as we behold the evening light, we hymn Thee: Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, God. Meet it is for Thee at all times to be magnified by joyous voices, O Son of God and Giver of life. Wherefore the whole world doth glorify Thee.

“ALLELUIA” IN TONE EIGHT

Choir: Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

Verse 1. Blessed are they whom Thou hast taken and chosen to Thyself, O Lord. (Refrain)

Verse 2. Their memorial is from generation to generation. (Refrain)

THE EVENING PRAYER

People: Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this evening without sin. Blessed art Thou, O Lord, the God of our fathers, and praised and glorified is Thy Name forever. Amen.

Let Thy mercy be upon us, O Lord, even as we have set our hope on Thee. Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes. Blessed art Thou, O Master; make me to understand Thy statutes. Blessed art Thou, O Holy One; enlighten me with Thy statutes.

Thy mercy, O Lord, endureth forever. O despise not the works of Thy hands. To Thee belongeth worship, to Thee belongeth praise, to Thee belongeth glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

THE LITANY OF SUPPLICATION

Deacon: Let us complete our evening prayer unto the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: That the whole evening may be perfect, holy, peaceful and sinless, let us ask of the Lord.

Choir: Grant this, O Lord.

Deacon: An angel of peace, a faithful guide, a guardian of our souls and bodies, let us ask of the Lord.

Choir: Grant this, O Lord.

Deacon: Pardon and remission of our sins and transgressions, let us ask of the Lord.

Choir: Grant this, O Lord.

Deacon: All things good and profitable for our souls and peace for the world, let us ask of the Lord.

Choir: Grant this, O Lord.

Deacon: That we may complete the remaining time of our life in peace and repentance, let us ask of the Lord.

Choir: Grant this, O Lord.

Deacon: A Christian ending to our life, painless, blameless, peaceful, and a good defense before the fearful judgment seat of Christ, let us ask of the Lord.

Choir: Grant this, O Lord.

Deacon: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most blessed and glorious Lady Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the Saints: let us commend ourselves and each another, and all our life unto Christ our God.

Choir: To Thee, O Lord.

Priest: For Thou art a good God and lovest mankind, and unto Thee we ascribe glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

THE PEACE

Priest: Peace be to all.

Choir: And to thy spirit.

Deacon: Let us bow our heads unto the Lord.

Choir: To Thee, O Lord.

- *All bow their heads as the priest says the following prayer:*

Priest: O Lord our God, Who didst bow the heavens and come down for the salvation of mankind: Look upon Thy servants and Thine inheritance; for unto Thee, the fearful Judge Who yet lovest mankind, have Thy servants bowed their heads and submissively inclined their necks, awaiting not help from men but entreating Thy mercy and looking confidently for Thy salvation. Guard them at all times, both during this present evening and in the approaching night, from every foe, from all adverse powers of the devil, and from vain thoughts and from evil imaginations.

Blessed and glorified be the might of Thy kingdom: of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

THE APOSTICHA FOR THE DEPARTED IN TONE ONE

O martyrs worthy of all praise, your bodies were not buried in the earth, yet Heaven has received you; the gates of Paradise were opened to you, and entering within ye have eaten from the tree of life. Pray to Christ that He may grant peace and Great Mercy to our souls.

Verse 1. Blessed are they whom Thou hast taken and chosen to Thyself, O Lord.

What pleasure in this life remains unmarked by sorrow? What glory can endure upon this earth unchanged? All is feebler than a shadow, more deceptive than a dream; for death in a single moment takes all things away. But in the light of Thy countenance, O Christ, and in the joy of Thy beauty, give rest to those whom Thou hast chosen, for Thou lovest mankind.

Verse 2. Their memorial is from generation to generation.

No man is free from sin, none save Thee, Who only art immortal. Therefore, in divine compassion grant unto Thy servants a dwelling-place in light with the choirs of Thine angels. In Thy loving-kindness overlook their sins and grant forgiveness to them.

DOXASTICON FOR SOULS SATURDAY IN TONE SIX

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

Thy creative command became mine origin and foundation; for wishing to fashion me as a living creature out of nature visible and invisible, Thou didst fashion my body from the earth and didst give me a soul by Thy divine and quickening breath. Wherefore, O Savior, grant rest unto Thy servants in the land of the living, in the tabernacles of the righteous.

THEOTOKION FOR SOULS SATURDAY IN TONE SIX (As it is written**)**

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

By Thy Birth-giver's prayers, O Christ, * and those of all Thy martyrs, O Lord, * the apostles, * prophets, hierarchs, and the just, * the righteous and of all saints, * grant rest unto Thy servants * who have reposed, O sovereign Master Christ.

THE HYMN OF ST. SIMEON THE GOD-RECEIVER (Plain Reading)

People: Lord, now lettest thou Thy servant depart in peace, according to Thy word; for mine eyes have seen Thy salvation, which Thou hast prepared before the face of all people, a light to lighten the Gentiles and the glory of Thy people Israel.

HEIRMOI OF CANON FOR THE DEPARTED (FROM THE PANNYCHIS) IN TONE SIX

Ode 3. There is none holy as Thou, O Lord my God, Who hast exalted the horn of Thy faithful, O Good One, and hast established them upon the rock of Thy confession.

Ode 6. Beholding the sea of life rising with the tempest of temptations, I flee to Thy calm haven and cry unto Thee: Raise my life from corruption, O Most Merciful One.

Ode 8. From the flame didst Thou cause dew to gush forth upon the righteous, and with water didst Thou consume by fire the sacrifice of the just one; for Thou, O Christ, doest all things by Thy will alone. Thee do we exalt unto all the ages.

Ode 9. It is not possible for man to see God, upon Whom the orders of Angels dare not gaze. But through thee, O all-pure one, the incarnate Word appeared unto men; as we magnify Him, together with the heavenly hosts we call thee blessed.

THE TRISAGION PRAYERS

People: 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 ages of ages. Amen.

All-holy Trinity, have mercy on us. Lord, cleanse us from our sins. Master, pardon our iniquities. Holy God, 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 ages of ages. Amen.

Our Father, Who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy Name. Thy kingdom come; Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us, and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.

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 ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

APOLYTIKIA OF SOULS SATURDAY IN TONE EIGHT

O only Creator, Who directest all in the depth of the wisdom of Thy love to mankind, and rewardest all according to their worth, grant rest, O Lord, to the souls of thy servants; for in Thee have they placed their hope, O our Creator, our Author and our God.

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

For in Thee have they placed their hope, O our Creator, our Author and our God.

THEOTOKION OF SOULS SATURDAY IN TONE EIGHT

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

We have verily accepted thee, O groomless Theotokos, as a wall and haven, and a well-accepted intercessor with God Whom thou barest, and as the salvation of the faithful.

THE LITANY OF FERVENT SUPPLICATION

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (THRICE)

Deacon: Again we pray for all pious and Orthodox Christians.

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (THRICE)

Deacon: Again we pray for our father and Metropolitan N., (and for our Archbishop N. or Bishop N.).

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (THRICE)

Deacon: Again we pray for our brethren: the priests, hieromonks, deacons, hierodeacons and monastics and all our brotherhood in Christ.

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (THRICE)

Deacon: Again we pray for mercy, life, peace, health, salvation and visitation and pardon and remission of sins for (the servants of God, [Names], and) all Orthodox Christians of true worship, who live and dwell in this community.

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (THRICE)

Deacon: Again we pray for the blessed and ever-memorable founders of this holy church and (for the departed servants of God, [Names], and) all our fathers and brethren, the Orthodox departed this life before us, who here and in all the world lie asleep in the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (THRICE)

Deacon: Again we pray for those who bear fruit and do good works in this holy and all-venerable temple, those who serve and those who sing, and for all the people here present, who await Thy great and rich mercy.

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (THRICE)

Priest: For Thou art a merciful God and lovest mankind, and unto Thee we ascribe glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

SOULS SATURDAY TRISAGION

- *The clergy and altar servers now gather in front of the bowl of kollyva (boiled wheat) on the table placed before the icon of Christ at the iconostasis. The Trisagion Service now begins.*

TROPARIA FOR THE DEPARTED IN TONE FOUR

With the spirits of the righteous made perfect, give rest to the souls of Thy servants, O Savior; and preserve them in that life of blessedness which is with Thee, O Thou Who lovest mankind.

In the place of Thy rest, O Lord, where all Thy Saints repose, give rest also to the souls of Thy servants; for Thou only lovest mankind.

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

Thou art our God, Who descended into Hell, and loosed the bonds of those who were there; Thyself give rest also to the souls of Thy servants.

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

O Virgin, alone pure and immaculate, who without seed didst bring forth God, intercede for the salvation of their souls.

THE LITANY FOR THE DEPARTED

- *The deacon now censes the icon of Christ on the iconostasis.*

Deacon: Have mercy upon us, O God, according to Thy great goodness, we pray Thee: hearken and have mercy.

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (THRICE)

Deacon: Again we pray for the repose of all pious Orthodox Christians who have fallen asleep in the hope of the Resurrection unto life-everlasting: kings, patriarchs, bishops, priests, deacons, hieromonks, hierodeacons, monks, nuns, parents, forebears, grandparents, great-grandparents, children, spouses, youths, brethren, and all our kinsmen, from the beginning until the end of time; and that Thou wilt pardon their every transgression, both voluntary and involuntary.

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (THRICE)

Deacon: That the Lord God will establish their souls where the Just repose.

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (THRICE)

Deacon: The mercies of God, the Kingdom of Heaven, and remission of their sins, let us ask of Christ, our Immortal King and our God.

Choir: Grant this, O Lord.

THE PRAYER FOR THE DEPARTED

Deacon: Let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Priest: O God of spirits and of all flesh, Who hath trampled down death, and made powerless the Devil, and given life to Thy world: Do Thou, the same Lord, give rest to the souls of Thy departed servants, all pious Orthodox Christians who have fallen asleep in the Lord from all ends of the world: kings, patriarchs, bishops, priests, deacons, hieromonks, hierodeacons, monks, nuns, parents, forebears, grandparents, great-grandparents, children, spouses, youths, brethren, and all our kinsmen, in a place of brightness, a place of verdure, a place of repose, whence all sickness, sorrow, and sighing have fled away. Pardon every sin which they have committed, whether by word, or deed, or thought; for Thou art good, and lovest mankind: for there is no man who liveth and sinneth not, and Thou only art without sin, and Thy righteousness is to all eternity, and Thy law is truth.

Deacon: Let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Priest: For Thou art the Resurrection, and the Life, and the Repose of Thy departed servants, (*Names*), O Christ our God, and unto Thee we ascribe glory, together with Thy Father, Who is from everlasting, and Thine All-Holy, and good, and life-giving Spirit: now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.
May their memory be eternal. (THRICE)

THE DISMISSAL

Deacon: Wisdom!

Choir: Father, bless!

Priest: Christ our God, the Existing One, is blessed, always, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

Choir: Amen. Preserve, O God, the holy Orthodox faith and all Orthodox Christians, unto ages of ages. Amen.

Priest: Most holy Theotokos, save us.

Choir: More honorable than the Cherubim, and more glorious beyond compare than the Seraphim, thou who without corruption bearest God the Word and art truly Theotokos: we magnify thee.

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

Choir: Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. Lord, have mercy (*thrice*). Father, bless.

Priest: May Christ our true God, through the intercessions of His all-immaculate and all-blameless holy Mother; at the supplications of the holy, glorious and right-victorious Martyrs; of our venerable and God-bearing Fathers; of *Saint N., the patron and protector of this holy community*; of the holy and righteous ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna, and of all the saints: have mercy on us and save us, forasmuch as He is good and loveth mankind.

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

Choir: Amen.

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