

**SATURDAY ORTHROS ON FEBRUARY 18, 2017**  
**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.

Priest: Glory to Thee, O God, glory to Thee.

O heavenly King, the Comforter, Spirit of Truth, Who art in all places, and fillest all things, Treasury of good things, and Giver of life, come, and dwell in us, and cleanse us from every stain; and save our souls, O gracious Lord.

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. (Choir continues.)

O Lord, save Thy people and bless Thine inheritance, granting to Thy people victory over all their enemies, and by the power of Thy Cross preserving Thy commonwealth.

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

Do Thou, Who of Thine own good will wast lifted up upon the Cross, O Christ our God, bestow Thy bounties upon the new Nation which is called by Thy Name; make glad in Thy might those who lawfully govern, that with them we may be led to victory over our adversaries, having in Thine aid a weapon of peace and a trophy invincible.

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

O Champion dread, who cannot be put to confusion, despise not our petitions, O Good and All-praised Theotokos; establish the way of the Orthodox; save those who have been called upon to govern us, leading us to that victory which is from Heaven, for thou art she who gavest birth to God, and alone art blessed.

**LITANY**

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (THRICE)

Priest: Again we pray for all pious and Orthodox Christians.  
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (THRICE)  
Priest: Again we pray for our father and Metropolitan N., (for our Archbishop N. or Bishop N.), and for all our Brotherhood in Christ.  
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. Bless, Father, in the Name of the Lord.  
Priest: Glory to the Holy, Consubstantial, Life-giving and Undivided Trinity, always, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.  
Choir: Amen.

Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, and good will toward men. (THRICE)  
O Lord, open Thou my lips, and my mouth shall show forth Thy praise. (TWICE)

### PSALM 3

O Lord, why are they multiplied that afflict me? Many rise up against me. Many say unto my soul: There is no salvation for him in his God. But Thou, O Lord, art my helper, my glory, and the lifter up of my head. I cried unto the Lord with my voice, and He heard me out of His holy mountain. I laid me down and slept; I awoke, for the Lord will help me. I will not be afraid of ten thousands of people that set themselves against me round about. Arise, O Lord, save me, O my God, for Thou hast smitten all who without cause are mine enemies; the teeth of sinners hast Thou broken. Salvation is of the Lord, and Thy blessing is upon Thy people.

*I laid me down and slept; I awoke, for the Lord will help me.*

### PSALM 37

O Lord, rebuke me not in Thine anger, nor chasten me in Thy wrath. For Thine arrows are fastened in me, and Thou hast laid Thy hand heavily upon me. There is no healing in my flesh in the face of Thy wrath; and there is no peace in my bones in the face of my sins. For mine iniquities are risen higher than my head; as a heavy burden have they pressed heavily upon me. My bruises are become noisome and corrupt in the face of my folly. I have been wretched and utterly bowed down until the end; all the day long I went with downcast face. For my loins are filled with mocking, and there is no healing in my flesh. I am afflicted and humbled exceedingly, I have roared from the groaning of my heart. O Lord, before Thee is all my desire, and my groaning is not hid from Thee. My heart is troubled, my strength hath failed me; and the light of mine eyes, even this is not with me. My friends and my neighbors drew nigh over against me and stood, and my nearest of kin stood afar off. And they that sought after my soul used violence; and they that sought evils for me spake vain things, and craftiness all the day long did they meditate. But as for me, like a deaf man I heard them not, and was as a speechless man that openeth not his mouth. And I became as a man that heareth not, and that hath in his mouth no reproofs. For in Thee have I hoped, O Lord; Thou wilt hearken unto me, O Lord my God. For I said: Let never mine enemies rejoice over me; yea, when my feet were shaken, those men spake boastful words against me. For I am ready for scourges, and my sorrow is continually before me. For I will declare mine iniquity, and I will take

heed concerning my sin. But mine enemies live and are made stronger than I, and they that hated me unjustly are multiplied. They that render me evil for good slandered me, because I pursued goodness. Forsake me not, O Lord my God, depart not from me. Be attentive unto my help, O Lord of my salvation.

*Forsake me not, O Lord my God, depart not from me. Be attentive unto my help, O Lord of my salvation.*

#### PSALM 62

O God, my God, unto Thee I rise early at dawn. My soul hath thirsted for Thee; how often hath my flesh longed after Thee in a land barren and untrodden and unwatered. So in the sanctuary have I appeared before Thee to see Thy power and Thy glory. For Thy mercy is better than lives; my lips shall praise Thee. So shall I bless Thee in my life, and in Thy name will I lift up my hands. As with marrow and fatness let my soul be filled, and with lips rejoicing shall my mouth praise Thee. If I remembered Thee on my bed, at the dawn I meditated on Thee. For Thou art become my helper; in the shelter of Thy wings will I rejoice. My soul hath cleaved after Thee; Thy right hand hath been quick to help me. But as for these, in vain have they sought after my soul; they shall go into the nethermost parts of the earth, they shall be surrendered unto the edge of the sword; portions for foxes shall they be. But the king shall be glad in God, everyone shall be praised that sweareth by Him; for the mouth of them is stopped that speak unjust things.

At the dawn I meditated on Thee. For Thou art become my helper; in the shelter of Thy wings will I rejoice. My soul hath cleaved after Thee; Thy right hand hath been quick to help me.

*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)  
Lord, have mercy. (THRICE)

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

#### PSALM 87

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

O Lord God of my salvation, by day have I cried and by night before Thee. Let my prayer come before Thee, bow down Thine ear unto my supplication, for filled with evils is my soul, and my life unto Hades hath drawn nigh. I am counted with them that go down into the pit; I am become as a man without help, free among the dead, like the bodies of the slain that sleep in the grave, whom Thou rememberest no more, and they are cut off from Thy hand. They laid me in the lowest pit, in darkness and in the shadow of death. Against me is Thine anger made strong, and all Thy billows hast Thou brought upon me. Thou hast removed my friends afar from me; they have made me an abomination unto themselves. I have been delivered up, and have not come forth; mine eyes are grown weak from poverty. I have cried unto Thee, O Lord, the whole day long; I have stretched out my hands unto Thee. Nay, for the dead wilt Thou work wonders? Or shall physicians raise them up that they may give thanks unto Thee? Nay, shall any in the grave tell of Thy mercy, and of Thy truth in that destruction? Nay, shall Thy wonders be known in that darkness, and Thy righteousness in that land that is forgotten? But as for me, unto Thee, O Lord, have I cried; and in the morning shall my prayer come before Thee. Wherefore, O Lord, dost Thou cast off my soul and turnest Thy face away from me? A poor man am I, and in troubles from my youth; yea, having

been exalted, I was humbled and brought to distress. Thy furies have passed upon me, and Thy terrors have sorely troubled me. They came round about me like water, all the day long they compassed me about together. Thou hast removed afar from me friend and neighbor, and mine acquaintances because of my misery.

*O Lord God of my salvation, by day have I cried and by night before Thee. Let my prayer come before Thee, bow down Thine ear unto my supplication.*

#### PSALM 102

Bless the Lord, O my soul, and all that is within me bless His holy name. Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all that He hath done for thee, Who is gracious unto all thine iniquities, Who healeth all thine infirmities, Who redeemeth thy life from corruption, Who crowneth thee with mercy and compassion, Who fulfilleth thy desire with good things; thy youth shall be renewed as the eagle's. The Lord performeth deeds of mercy, and executeth judgment for all them that are wronged. He hath made His ways known unto Moses, unto the sons of Israel the things that He hath willed. Compassionate and merciful is the Lord, long-suffering and plenteous in mercy; not unto the end will He be angered; neither unto eternity will He be wroth. Not according to our iniquities hath He dealt with us, neither according to our sins hath He rewarded us. For according to the height of heaven from the earth, the Lord hath made His mercy to prevail over them that fear Him. As far as the east is from the west, so far hath He removed our iniquities from us. Like as a father hath compassion upon his sons, so hath the Lord had compassion upon them that fear Him; for He knoweth whereof we are made, He hath remembered that we are dust. As for man, his days are as the grass; as a flower of the field, so shall he blossom forth. For when the wind is passed over it, then it shall be gone, and no longer will it know the place thereof. But the mercy of the Lord is from eternity, even unto eternity, upon them that fear Him. And His righteousness is upon sons of sons, upon them that keep His testament and remember His commandments to do them. The Lord in heaven hath prepared His throne, and His kingdom ruleth over all. Bless the Lord, all ye His angels, mighty in strength, that perform His word, to hear the voice of His words. Bless the Lord, all ye His hosts, His ministers that do His will. Bless the Lord, all ye His works, in every place of His dominion. Bless the Lord, O my soul.

*In every place of His dominion, bless the Lord, O my soul.*

#### PSALM 142

O Lord, hear my prayer, give ear unto my supplication in Thy truth; hearken unto me in Thy righteousness. And enter not into judgment with Thy servant, for in Thy sight shall no man living be justified. For the enemy hath persecuted my soul; he hath humbled my life down to the earth. He hath sat me in darkness as those that have been long dead, and my spirit within me is become despondent; within me my heart is troubled. I remembered days of old, I meditated on all Thy works, I pondered on the creations of Thy hands. I stretched forth my hands unto Thee; my soul thirsteth after Thee like a waterless land. Quickly hear me, O Lord; my spirit hath fainted away. Turn not Thy face away from me, lest I be like unto them that go down into the pit. Cause me to hear Thy mercy in the morning; for in Thee have I put my hope. Cause me to know, O Lord, the way wherein I should walk; for unto Thee have I lifted up my soul. Rescue me from mine enemies, O Lord; unto Thee have I fled for refuge. Teach me to do Thy will, for Thou art my God. Thy good Spirit shall lead me in the land of uprightness; for Thy name's sake, O Lord, shalt Thou quicken me. In Thy righteousness shalt Thou bring my soul out of affliction, and in Thy mercy shalt Thou

utterly destroy mine enemies. And Thou shalt cut off all them that afflict my soul, for I am Thy servant.

O Lord, give ear unto my supplication and enter not into judgment with Thy servant. (TWICE)  
Thy good Spirit shall lead me in the land of uprightness.

*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.

#### **“ALLELUIA” IN TONE EIGHT**

Choir: Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

*Refrain:* 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)*

#### **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 LITTLE LITANY**

Deacon: Again and again, in peace, 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 Thine is the majesty, and 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.

#### FIRST TONE KATHISMATA FOR THE MARTYRS & DEPARTED (Plain Reading)

As faithful soldiers ye believed with one accord; ye were not terrified, O saints, by the threats of thy tyrants, but taking up the precious Cross, eagerly ye followed Christ, and finishing the course, ye received victory from Heaven. Glory be to Him Who gave you strength; glory be to Him Who crowned you; glory be to Him Who through you grants healing unto all.

*God is wondrous in His saints, the God of Israel.*

Accept in supplication, O Lord Who lovest mankind, the sufferings that the saints endured for Thee; and, we beseech Thee, heal all our distress.

*God hath displayed wonders in the saints who dwell on His earth.*

Let us all pray to the martyrs of Christ, for they intercede for our salvation. Let us all draw near to them with faith, for they dispense the grace of healing; and as guardians of the Faith they drive away the hosts of demons.

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

In the last days, without changing, Thou hast for our sake clothed Thyself in flesh taken from Thy Virgin Mother, and as Lord Thou knowest how easily we fall: forgive and take pity on those who have departed from this life, for with faith they have entrusted their souls unto Thee, our Master and our only God.

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

As Gabriel cried aloud unto thee, "Hail O Virgin," with that cry did the Lord of all become incarnate in thee, O holy ark, as spake the righteous David; and Thou wast revealed, as more spacious than the heavens, in that thou bore thy Creator. Wherefore, glory to Him Who abode in thee; glory to Him Who came from thee; glory to Him, Who through thy birth-giving hath set us free.

#### THE AMOMOS: SEVENTEENTH KATHISMA OF THE PSALTER IN TONE FIVE

1. Blessed are the blameless in the way, who walk in the law of the Lord.
2. Blessed are they that search out His testimonies; with their whole heart shall they seek after Him.
3. For they that work iniquity have not walked in His ways.
4. Thou hast enjoined Thy commandments, that we should keep them most diligently.
5. Would that my ways were directed to keep Thy statutes.
6. Then shall I not be ashamed, when I look on all Thy commandments.
7. I will confess Thee with uprightness of heart, when I have learned the judgments of Thy righteousness.

8. I will keep thy statutes; do not utterly forsake me.
9. Wherewithal shall a young man correct his way? By keeping Thy words.
10. With my whole heart have I sought after Thee, cast me not away from Thy commandments.
11. In my heart have I hid Thy sayings that I might not sin against Thee.

### EVLOGETARIA (BENEDICTIONS) FOR THE DEPARTED IN TONE FIVE

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

The Choir of the Saints hath found the Fountain of Life and the Door of Paradise. May I also find the right way through repentance. I am a lost sheep. Call me, O Savior and save me.

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

O Thou Who of old didst create me from nothingness, and didst honor me with Thine image divine, but because I transgressed Thy commandments hast returned me again unto the earth from which I was taken: Bring me back to that likeness, to be reshaped in that pristine beauty.

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

I am an image of thy glory ineffable, though I bear the brands of transgressions: Show Thy compassions upon Thy creature, O Master, and purify me by Thy loving-kindness; and grant unto me the home-country of my heart's desire, making me again a citizen of Paradise.

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

Ye holy Martyrs, who preached the Lamb of God, and like unto lambs were slain, and are translated into life eternal, which groweth not old; pray ye unto Him that He will grant us remission of our sins.

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

Give rest, O Lord, to the souls of Thy servants, and establish them in Paradise; where the Choirs of the Saints, and of the Just, shine like the stars of heaven; give rest to Thy servants who hath fallen asleep, regarding not all the charges against them.

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

Ye who have trod the narrow way most sad; all ye who, in life have taken upon ye the Cross as a yoke, and have followed Me through faith, draw near: Enjoy ye the honors and the crowns which I have prepared for ye.

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

Devoutly do we hymn the triple Splendor of the one Godhead, crying aloud: Holy art Thou, O Father, Who art from everlasting; O Son, Co-eternal; and Spirit divine! Illumine us who with faith do worship Thee; and rescue us from fire eternal.

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

Rejoice, O holy One, who for the salvation of all mankind didst bring forth God in the flesh; through whom the race of men hath found salvation; through Thee have we found Paradise, O Theotokos, O pure and blessed One.

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

- *The clergy and altar servers gather in front of the iconostasis. The Deacon censes as he offers this next litany in front of the kollyva (boiled wheat) placed on a table in front of the icon of Christ.*

THE LITANY FOR THE DEPARTED

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 clergy return inside the sanctuary.*

#### KATHISMATA OF SOULS SATURDAY IN TONE FIVE

Grant rest to Thy servants, O our Savior, with the righteous, and that they may abide in Thy dwelling-places, as it is written. Turn away, O good One, from all the iniquities committed by them, voluntarily and involuntarily, knowingly and unknowingly, O Lover of mankind.

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

O Christ, Who didst come into the world from the Virgin, make us, through her petitions, sons of the light, and have mercy upon us.

#### PSALM 50

Reader: 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 Zion, and let the walls of Jerusalem be built up. Then shalt Thou be pleased with a sacrifice of righteousness, with oblation and whole-burnt offerings. Then shall they offer bullocks upon Thine altar.

#### KONTAKION AND OIKOS FOR THE DEPARTED (Plain Reading)

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.

Thou alone art immortal, Who hast created and fashioned man. For out of the earth we were mortals made, and unto the same earth shall we return again, as Thou didst command when Thou didst fashion me, saying unto me: Earth thou art, and unto the earth shalt thou return. Whither, also all we mortals wend our way, making of our funeral dirge the song: Alleluia.

#### THE SYNAXARION (Plain Reading)

On this day in the Holy Orthodox Church, the divine Fathers ordained a memorial for all those who have fallen asleep throughout the ages in true worship and in hope of life everlasting.

### *Verses*

Remember not concerning the dead their transgressions, O timeless Word;  
Show not Thy good emotions and compassion as inactive.

Today is the Saturday of Souls, the day in the Lenten Triodion period that precedes the Sunday of the Last Judgment (Meat Fare). Today, we commemorate all of our parents, brothers, sisters, and all those of true worship who have fallen asleep in the Lord from time immemorial. The Church of Christ conducts funeral services for all of her departed children. Since many have died at sea, in the mountains or wilderness, in the air, or, because of their poverty have died without the prescribed services, the divine Fathers, moved by their zeal and love for mankind, instituted a universal funeral liturgy in their honor. Further, in remembrance of the Second Coming of Christ on the Day of Judgment, the Church performs these funerary services today for the souls who have fallen asleep, remembering them, and imploring God to have compassion on them. Finally, in remembering all those who have gone before us, this Saturday of the Souls will remind us also of our own mortality, arousing us to remorse and repentance.

Grant repose, O Christ our Master, to the souls of those who have preceded us in slumber, and have mercy upon us, for Thou alone art deathless. Amen.

### THE KATAVASIAS OF SOULS SATURDAY CANON IN TONE EIGHT

**Ode 1.** O ye people, let us raise a song to our God Who worketh wonders, for He set Israel free from bondage; and with a hymn of victory let us cry aloud: Let us sing to Thee, our only Master.

**Ode 2.** See now that I am your God, before all ages begotten from the Father, and in the last times conceived without man by the Virgin; and I have destroyed the sin of Adam the forefather in My love for mankind.

**Ode 3.** O Word of God Who hast made firm the heavens with Thine hand, through the enlightenment of Thy true knowledge make firm our hearts, for we have put our trust in Thee.

**Ode 4.** From the overshadowed mountain, from the one Theotokos, the Prophet in divine vision foresaw Thy coming in the flesh, O Word, and he glorified Thy power with fear.

**Ode 5.** My spirit seeks Thee early in the morning, O God, for Thy commandments bring us light before Thy coming; shine with them upon our minds, O Master, and guide us in the path of life.

**Ode 6.** Held fast by many sins, I fell down like the Prophet Jonah before Thy tender mercies. Accept me also in Thy love for mankind, O Lord, and save me.

**Ode 7.** O Thou Who in the beginning hast laid the foundations of the earth and established the heavens by Thy word, blessed art Thou unto all ages, O Lord, God of our fathers.

*We praise, we bless, and we worship the Lord.*

**Ode 8.** Glorified in the holy mountain, the Lord revealed the mystery of the Ever-Virgin to Moses in the burning bush: praise and exalt Him above all forever.

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

### MAGNIFICATIONS IN TONE EIGHT

Choir: My soul doth magnify the Lord, and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Savior.

*Refrain:* More honorable than the Cherubim, and more glorious beyond compare than the Seraphim, thou who without corruption barest God the Word, and art truly Theotokos, we magnify thee. (*Repeat after each Verse.*)

- + For He hath regarded the lowliness of His handmaiden; for behold from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed. *(Refrain)*
- + For He that is mighty hath magnified me, and holy is His Name; and His mercy is on them that fear Him, throughout all generations. *(Refrain)*
- + He hath showed strength with His arm; He hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts. *(Refrain)*
- + He hath put down the mighty from their seat, and hath exalted the humble and meek. He hath filled the empty with good things, and the rich hath He sent empty away. *(Refrain)*
- + He remembering His mercy hath helped His servant Israel, as He promised to our forefathers, Abraham and his seed forever. *(Refrain)*

**Ode 9.** The burning bush upon the mountain revealed in prophecy to the Giver of the Law Christ's birth from the Ever-Virgin for our salvation; and with never-ceasing songs of praise we magnify Him.

#### THE LITTLE LITANY

Deacon: Again and again, in peace, 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 all the powers of Heaven praise Thee, and unto Thee do they 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 EXAPOSTELARIA FOR SOULS SATURDAY

In Tone Three (\*\**Thou Who as God adornest*\*\*)

O Thou Who rulest the living and the dead, since Thou art God, grant rest to Thy servants in the dwelling-places of Thine elect; for though they have sinned, O Savior, they have not been separated from Thee.

In Tone Two (\*\**Hearken ye women*\*\*)

Grant rest to Thy servants, O Lord, in the land of the living, where there is cessation of pain, sorrow and sighing. And in that Thou art the Lover of mankind, forgive them all wherein they have sinned in this life; for Thou alone art sinless, merciful and Lord of the living and the dead.

#### THE THEOTOKION FOR SOULS SATURDAY IN TONE TWO (\*\**Hearken ye women*\*\*)

O Mary, Bride of God, pray to Christ without ceasing on behalf of us thy servants, that with the prophets inspired by God, and the companies of the martyrs, of hierarchs, holy monks and all the righteous, we may become fellow-heirs of the Kingdom of Heaven.

### AINOI (PRAISES) IN TONE EIGHT

Choir: Let everything that hath breath, praise the Lord. Praise ye the Lord from the heavens: praise Him in the heights. To Thee, O God, is due our song.  
Choir: Praise ye Him, all His angels: praise ye Him, all His hosts. To Thee, O God, is due our song.

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

*Verse 1. Praise God in His sanctuary: praise Him in the firmament of His power. Praise Him for His mighty acts: praise Him according to His excellent greatness.*

Come, all ye brethren, before our end, let us look at our clay, contemplating the weakness of our nature and our humiliation; let us behold the result of our fate and the instruments of our bodily vessels; that man is dust and food for worms, perishable and transient; that our bones are dry and entirely without the breath of life. Come, let us bow down and observe our graves. Where is our glory and honor? Where is our comeliness of figure? Where is our eloquent tongue? Where are the eyebrows and the eyes? All is shadow and dust. Wherefore, O Savior, take pity on us all.

*Verse 2. Praise Him with the sound of the trumpet. Praise Him with the psaltery and harp.*

Why doth man deceive himself and boast? Why doth he trouble himself in vain? He is earth, and soon to the earth he will return. Why does the dust not reflect that it is formed from clay, and cast out as rottenness and corruption? Yet though we men are clay, why do we cling so closely to the earth? For if we are Christ's kindred, should we not run to Him, leaving all this mortal and fleeting life, and seeking the life incorruptible, which is Christ Himself, the illumination of our souls?

*Verse 3. Praise Him with the timbrel and dance; praise Him with stringed instruments and organs.*

Thou hast formed Adam with Thine hand, O Savior, and set him on the border between incorruption and mortality; Thou hast made him share in life through grace, freeing him from corruption and translating him to the life that he enjoyed at first. Give rest, O Master, to Thy servants Thou hast taken from us; may they dwell with the righteous in the choir of Thine elect; write their names in the Book of Life; raise them with the sound of the Archangel's trumpet; and count them worthy of Thy heavenly Kingdom.

*Verse 4. Praise Him upon the loud cymbals: praise Him upon the high-sounding cymbals. Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord.*

Verily, Christ is risen, and Adam, the first creation, is delivered from his bonds, undoing the power of Hades. Wherefore, all ye dead, have faith that death hath passed away, and Hades hath been led captive therewith. Yea, Christ Who hath been crucified and is risen doth reign. He it is Who granteth us incorruptibility of the body. He it is Who raiseth us and granteth us resurrection, preparing us also for yonder glory in bliss and rejoicing; we who in fervid faith have placed our trust in Him.

### THE DOXASTICON FOR SOULS SATURDAY IN TONE TWO

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

Every man fadeth like a flower, and like a dream passeth away and perisheth, when the trumpet calleth. Wherefore, all who slumber rise, as though in an earthquake, to welcome Thee, O Christ God. Then, O Master, array the souls of Thy servants whom Thou hast removed from us in the dwelling-places of Thy saints forever.

THE THEOTOKION FOR SOULS SATURDAY IN TONE TWO

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

Rejoice, Mary Theotokos, thou temple that shall never be destroyed, temple of holiness, as the Prophet crieth: Holy is thy temple, wonderful in righteousness.

+ To Thee belongeth glory, O Christ our God, and unto Thee do we ascribe glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

THE LITTLE DOXOLOGY (Plain Reading)

- + Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will among men.
- + We praise Thee, we bless Thee, we worship Thee, we glorify Thee; we give thanks unto Thee for Thy great glory.
- + O Lord, heavenly King, God the Father Almighty; O Lord, the only-begotten Son, Jesus Christ; and the Holy Spirit.
- + O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father, Who takest away the sin of the world, have mercy on us; O Thou Who takest away the sin of the world.
- + Receive our prayer, O Thou Who sittest at the right hand of the Father, and have mercy on us.
- + For Thou only art holy, Thou only art the Lord, O Jesus Christ, to the Glory of God the Father. Amen.
- + Every day will I bless Thee, and I will praise Thy Name forever; yea, forever and ever.
- + Lord, Thou hast been our refuge in all generations. I said: Be merciful unto me; heal my soul, for I have sinned against Thee.
- + Lord, I have fled unto Thee: teach me to do Thy will, for Thou art my God.
- + For with Thee is the fountain of life: in Thy light shall we see light.
- + O continue Thy loving-kindness unto them that know Thee.
- + Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this day without sin.
- + Blessed art Thou, O Lord God of our Fathers, and praised and glorified be Thy Name forever. Amen.
- + Let Thy mercy, O Lord: be upon us, as we do put our hope in 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; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

THE LITANY OF SUPPLICATION

- Deacon: Let us complete our morning 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 day 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 holy Lord, Who dwellest on high and regardest the humble of heart and with Thine all-seeing eye dost behold all creation, unto Thee have we bowed the neck of our soul and body, and we entreat Thee: O Holy of holies, stretch forth Thine invisible hand from Thy holy dwelling-place, and bless us all. And if in aught we have sinned, whether voluntarily or involuntarily, forgive, inasmuch as Thou art a good God, and lovest mankind, vouchsafing unto us Thy earthly and heavenly good things.

For Thine it is to show mercy and to save us, O our God, and unto Thee do 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 APOSTICHA FOR THE DEPARTED IN TONE ONE

We entreat Thee, O Savior, vouchsafe to the departed a share in the life of blessedness with Thee. Give them rest in the tabernacles of the righteous, in the mansions of Thy saints, in the heavenly dwellings; and in Thy tender mercy pass over their offenses, granting them repose.

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

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 tender mercy overlook their sins and grant forgiveness to them.

*Verse 2. Their memorial is from generation to generation.*

Higher than all things visible, O Savior, are Thy promised blessings, which eye has not seen nor ear heard, nor have they entered ever into the heart of man. Grant to those who have departed unto Thee a share in these Thy blessings, and bestow upon them life eternal.

### DOXASTICON FOR SOULS SATURDAY IN TONE SIX

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

Verily, the taste of the tree brought pain to Adam; for the serpent injected in him its deadly poison, through which death did enter and swallow all mankind. Albeit, when the Master came He destroyed the dragon, granting us rest. Wherefore, let us cry out to Him, have pity, O Savior, on those whom Thou hast removed hence, and grant them rest with Thine elect.

### THEOTOKION FOR SOULS SATURDAY IN TONE SIX

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

Thou art our God, Who in wisdom createst and fillest all things. Thou hast sent prophets, O Christ, to foretell Thine advent, and apostles to proclaim Thy majesty; the first prophesied of Thy coming, and the second illuminated the nations by baptism, while the martyrs through their sufferings received what they desired. With Thy Mother they all intercede before Thee: Give rest, O Lord, to the souls that Thou hast taken; and, O my Deliverer and my God, Who hast endured the Cross for me that am condemned, count us worthy of Thy Kingdom.

Priest: It is a good thing to confess unto the Lord, to sing praises to Thy name, O Most High, to declare Thy mercy in the morning, and Thy truth by night.

### 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.

APOLYTIKION 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.

THEOTOKION OF SOULS SATURDAY IN TONE EIGHT

*Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; 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 DIVINE LITURGY OF ST. JOHN CHRYSOSTOM NOW BEGINS.\*\***

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