

**ORTHROS ON THE DAY BEFORE PENTECOST:
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.

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

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.

KATHISMATA FROM THE PENTECOSTARION (Plain Reading)

The athletes maintained their resistance in the arena; the tyrants inflicted torments upon the martyrs. And the choirs of the Bodiless stood by holding the prizes of victory. These wise ones astonished both tyrants and kings, and they destroyed Belial by their confession of Christ. O Thou Who didst strengthen them, O Lord, glory be to Thee.

Wondrous is God in His Saints.

Having endured the contest as athletes and won the prizes of victory from Thee, the Saints destroyed the designs of the lawless and received the crowns of incorruption. Since Thou art entreated by them, O God, grant us Great Mercy.

In the Saints that are in His earth hath the Lord been wondrous.

The memorial of Thy prizewinners, O Lord, hath proved to be like Paradise in Eden; for therein doth all creation rejoice. Wherefore, by their supplication, grant us peace and Great Mercy.

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

Do Thou number in the tabernacles of the elect and in the land of the living those whom Thou hast taken unto Thyself, and who have reposed in piety, O Jesus, since Thou art an easily entreated God; and fill them with Thine unwaning light and count them worthy of Thy heavenly joy.

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

Thou Who didst call Thy mother blessed, camest of Thine own free will unto the Passion, shining forth upon the Cross, wishing to seek out Adam, and saying unto the Angels: Rejoice with Me, for the silver that was lost is found. Thou Who hast wisely ordered all things, glory be to Thee.

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 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)

Those that have departed from us and from these fleeting things, do Thou settle in the tabernacles of Thy chosen; and grant them rest with the righteous, O Immortal Savior. For though as men they have sinned on earth, yet by the mediation of the Theotokos who gave Thee birth, do Thou, since Thou art the Lord Who art free of sin, forgive them their failings, both voluntary and involuntary, that with one voice we may cry out for them: Alleluia.

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 day before Pentecost, 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, 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 SIX

Ode 1. When Israel walked on foot at the bottom of the sea as on dry land, and beheld Pharaoh, the persecutor, drowned, they shouted, Let us praise our God; for He hath triumphed.

Ode 3. There is none holy like Thee, O Lord my God, Who didst exalt the horn of those who believe in Thee, O good One, and established them on the rock of Thy confession.

Ode 4. The venerable Church raiseth her voice in song, as is meet to God, celebrating to the Lord with a pure conscience. Christ is my might, my Lord, and my God.

Ode 5. O Good One, lighten with Thy divine light the souls of those who come to Thee early and eagerly that they may know Thee, O Word of God, the true God, Who callest us from the darkness of iniquities.

Ode 6. O Most merciful One, when I saw the sea of this life agitated with the tumult of temptations, I hastened to Thy quiet haven, crying, Raise my life from corruption.

Ode 7. Verily, the angel made the furnace overflow with dew for the righteous youth, burning the Chaldeans by the command of God, and constraining the usurper to shout, crying: Blessed art Thou, God of our Fathers.

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

Ode 8. Be astonished and tremble, O Heaven, and let the foundations of the earth be shaken; for behold, He that dwelleth in the highest is accounted among the dead, and is lodged in a narrow tomb. Wherefore, bless Him, O ye children; praise Him, O ye priests; and supremely exalt Him, O ye people, unto all the ages.

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

MAGNIFICATIONS IN TONE SIX

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. Every tongue is at a loss to praise thee as is due; even the world-transcending intelligences are dazed when they seek to praise thee, O Theotokos. But, since thou art good, accept our faith, for thou knowest well our love inspired by God; for thou art the protectress of Christians. Thee do we magnify.

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.

EXAPOSTEILARION & THEOTOKION FOR SOULS SATURDAY IN TONE THREE

(***Thou Who as God adornest***)

As we now make remembrance * of them that have reposed in Christ, * let us also now remember * that dread and final judgment day, * ever imploring Christ's mercy * for them and us, O ye faithful.

Thou art the sweetness of Angels, * the gladness of afflicted ones, * and the protectress of Christians, * O Virgin Mother of our Lord; * be thou my helper, and save me * from out of eternal torments.

AINOI (PRAISES) IN TONE SIX

- 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 Six (***Ere the morning star***)

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.

Dreaded is that end brought by death on all things; * fearful is the judgment passed by the Master. * For yonder the fire that is unquenchable is readied; * there is the grim gnashing of teeth, there the sleepless worm tormenteth; * there is the outer darkness, there is the everlasting

sentence. * Let us, therefore, cry unto the Savior: * Grant rest to those whom Thou hast taken from temp'ral things, * by Thy Great Mercy, O Christ our God.

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

All ye that cleave fast to life with longing, * come unto the graveside and be astonished: * Bend down and behold the world's beguilement and delusion. * Where is the beauty of the body, where the glory of riches? * Where is the pride of life now? Truly all things are vain and empty. * Let us, therefore, cry unto the Savior: * Grant rest to those whom Thou hast taken from temp'ral things, * by Thy Great Mercy, O Christ our God.

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

He once on a throne hath a tomb to rest on; * then he wore the purple, but now corruption, * now not on a throne, but in a tomb laid out in darkness. * See how his kingship and dominion hath failed at once, completely! * See how the life of man doth pass away like a dream and shadow. * Let us, therefore, cry unto the Savior: * Grant rest to those whom Thou hast taken from temp'ral things, * by Thy Great Mercy, O Christ our God.

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

All who from things here have been hence translated, * in the blessed hope of life everlasting, * departed this life in whatsoever way, O Savior: * those of all nations and conditions and every age and stature * both men and women, old and young, and even the newborn infants, * O Thou Friend, in Thy Great Mercy, appoint a place for them of rest and eternal life * there in the bosom of Abraham.

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 SIX

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

Thou art our God, Who in wisdom hast created all things. Thou hast sent forth the Prophets unto us to prophesy Thy coming, and the Apostles to proclaim Thy mighty deeds. The former prophesied Thy coming, and the latter, by baptism, enlightened the nations. And through them, the Martyrs attained to glory, and they intercede earnestly with Thee, the Master, together with Thy Mother who gave Thee birth. Grant rest, O God, unto the souls of those whom Thou hast taken unto Thyself, and count us worthy of Thy Kingdom, O Thou Who didst endure the Cross for me, that am condemned, O my Redeemer and God.

+ 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 SIX

*(**Having laid up all their hope**)*

Since Thou hast unfath'nable, * compassion for us, O Master, * and an inexhaustible * well-spring of divine goodwill * unto us, O Lord, * grant to those gone to Thee, * Master great in mercy, * the land of the living for their home, * in those beloved and * longed-for tabernacles, and give to them, * a genuine possession that * shall endure throughout all eternity. * For, O Christ our Savior, * for all men hast Thou shed Thy precious blood, * and at this price, which hath brought us life, * Thou hast ransomed all the world.

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

Thou hast freely borne a death * whereby new life was engendered, * and hast made life flow abroad, * giving everlasting joy * unto those with faith, * moved by Thine infinite * and divine compassion, * only sinless All-compassionate; * wherefore, we pray of Thee: * Stablish in that joy those who fell asleep * in hope that they should rise again; * grant them the forgiveness of all their sins, * that we may forever * extol Thy Name, O Sovereign Master Christ, * and being saved, all might glorify * Thine abundant love for man.

Verse 2. Their souls shall dwell among good things.

Since we know that Thou, O Christ, * in Thy divine sovereign power * art the Lord of all that live, * and art Master of the dead, * we beseech of Thee: * With Thy blessed elect, * where there is refreshment, * and the lot and splendor of the Saints, * do Thou Thyself grant rest, * to Thy faithful servants that fell asleep * and have departed unto Thee, * only Benefactor and Friend of man. * For Thou wilt have mercy, * and Thou, as God, dost save those Thou hast formed * in Thine own image, for Thou alone * art the Greatly Merciful.

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

*(**Having laid up all their hope**)*

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

Thou, * who art a dwelling-place * worthy of God, O pure Virgin, * hast contained God in thyself * and hast given birth to God, * being virgin still, * when in two essences * He was seen by mortals * though in one hypostasis alone. * Him do thou importune, * thy First-born and Only-begotten Son, * Who, even once thou gavest birth, * kept thee as a virgin without reproach, * O all-holy Lady, that to the souls that fell asleep in faith, * He might grant rest in unmingled joy, * in that light and blessedness.

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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