

Trisagion

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

Reader: Amen.

Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us.

Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us.

Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us.

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. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy.

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.

Bishop: 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.

Reader: Amen.

EVLOGITARIA

(Chanted in Tone 5 by Clergy or Choir)

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

The choir of the saints have found the Fountain of Life and the Door of Paradise. May I also find the right way, through repentance. I am a lost sheep. Call me, O Saviour, 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 compassion 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 grows not old; pray to 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 you 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 you.

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.

Hail, O Holy One, who for the salvation of all men 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.

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to thee, O God.

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to thee, O God.

THE EPISTLE

Deacon: Let us attend.

Reader: Blessed is the way in which thou shalt walk today; for a place of repose hath been prepared for thee. Unto Thee will I cry, O Lord my God..

Deacon: Wisdom.

Reader: The reading is from the first epistle of the holy Apostle Paul to the Thessalonians.

Deacon: Let us attend.

Reader: Brethren: I would not have you to be ignorant concerning them which are asleep, that ye sorrow not, even as others which have no hope. For if we believe that Jesus died and rose again, even so them also which sleep in Jesus will God bring with Him. For this we say unto you by the word of the Lord, that we who are alive and remain unto the coming of the Lord shall not prevent them who are asleep. For the Lord Himself shall descend from Heaven with a shout, with the voice of the archangel, and with the trump of God: and the dead in Christ shall rise first: then we who are alive and remain shall be caught up together with them in the clouds to meet the Lord in the air: and so shall we ever be with the Lord.

Bishop: Peace be to thee that readest.

Choir: Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.

GOSPEL

Deacon: Wisdom. Let us attend. Let us hear the holy gospel.

Bishop: Peace be to all.

Choir: And to Thy spirit.

Bishop: The reading is from the holy gospel according to Saint John.

Choir : Glory to Thee, O Lord. Glory to thee.

Deacon: Let us attend.

Bishop: The Lord said to the Jews which came to Him: Verily, verily, I say unto you, he that heareth my word, and believeth on Him that sent me, hath everlasting life, and shall not come into condemnation; but is passed from death to life. Verily, verily, I say unto you, The hour is coming, and now is, when the dead shall hear the voice of the Son of God: and they that hear shall live. For as the Father hath life in Himself, so hath He given to the Son to have life in Himself; and hath given Him authority to execute judgment also, because He is the Son of man. Marvel not at this: for the hour is coming, in which all that are in the graves shall hear His voice, and shall come forth; they that have done good, unto the resurrection of life; and they that have done evil, unto the resurrection of damnation. I can of mine own self do nothing; as I hear, I judge: and my judgment is just; because I seek not mine own will, but the will of the Father Who hath sent me.

Choir : Glory to Thee, O Lord. Glory to thee.

(Chanted in Tone 4 by Clergy or Choir)

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

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

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

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

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

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

The Deacon censures the departed, saying:

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy. Lord have mercy. Lord have mercy.

Deacon: Again we pray for the repose of the souls of the departed servants of God of thrice blessed memory and everlasting repose, our father and Metropolitan Philip, Bishop Antoun, Archimandrite John, and our departed campers, staff and alumni; and that Thou wilt pardon their every transgression, both voluntary and involuntary.

Choir: Lord, have mercy. Lord have mercy. Lord have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy. Lord have mercy. Lord have mercy.

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.

Deacon: Let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Bishop: O God of spirits and of all flesh, Who has 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 of God of thrice blessed memory and everlasting repose, our father and **Metropolitan Philip, Bishop Antoun, Archimandrite John, and our departed campers, staff and alumni** 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 hath committed, whether by word, or deed, or thought; for Thou art good and lovest mankind: for there is no man who lives and sins 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.

Priests: For Thou art the Resurrection and the Life and the Repose of Thy departed servants of God of thrice blessed memory and everlasting repose, our father and **Metropolitan Philip, Bishop Antoun, Archimandrite John, and our departed campers, staff and alumni**, O Christ our God, and unto Thee we ascribe glory, together with Thy Father Who is from everlasting, and Thine all-holy, good, and life-giving Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

Priest: Wisdom. Most holy Theotokos, save us.

Choir: 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.

Bishop: Glory to Thee, O Christ our God and our Hope: glory to Thee.

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

Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Master bless.

Bishop: May He who rose from the dead, Christ our true God: through the intercessions of His all immaculate and all-blameless holy Mother; of our venerable and God-bearing Fathers; and of all the Saints, establish the souls of His departed servants of thrice blessed memory and everlasting repose, our father and **Metropolitan Philip, Bishop Antoun, Archimandrite John, and our departed campers, staff and alumni**, in His holy mansions, grant them rest in the bosom of Abraham, number them among the just, and have mercy upon us, forasmuch as He is good and loveth mankind.

Choir: Amen.

May their memory be eternal.

May their memory be eternal.

May their memory be eternal.

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

Choir: Amen.