

Ἐν τῷ ναῷ.
ΑΚΟΛΟΥΘΙΑ ΝΕΚΡΩΣΙΜΟΣ

Διάκονος· Εὐλόγησον, Δέσποτα.

Ἀρχιερεὺς· Εὐλογητὸς ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, πάντοτε, νῦν καὶ ἀεὶ καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων.

Χορὸς· Ἀμήν.

118 Ψαλμοῦ
Στάσις α'. ᾠδὴ πλ. β'

Ἄνωμοι ἐν ὁδῷ. Ἀλληλούϊα.

Εὐλογητὸς εἶ Κύριε, δίδαξόν με τὰ δικαιώματά σου.
Ἀλληλούϊα.

Ἐπεπόθησεν ἡ ψυχὴ μου τοῦ ἐπιθυμῆσαι τὰ κτίματά σου
ἐν παντὶ καιρῷ. Ἀλληλούϊα.

Ἐνύσταξεν ἡ ψυχὴ μου ἀπὸ ἀκηδίας, βεβαίωσόν με ἐν
τοῖς λόγοις σου. Ἀλληλούϊα.

Κλῖνον τὴν καρδίαν μου εἰς τὰ μαρτύριά σου, καὶ μὴ εἰς
πλεονεξίαν. Ἀλληλούϊα.

Ἀθυμία κατέσχε με ἀπὸ ἁμαρτωλῶν, τῶν
ἐγκαταλιμπανόντων τὸν νόμον σου. Ἀλληλούϊα.

Μέτοχος ἐγὼ εἰμι πάντων τῶν φοβουμένων σε, καὶ τῶν
φυλασσόντων τὰς ἐντολάς σου. Ἀλληλούϊα.

Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υἱῷ καὶ Ἀγίῳ Πνεύματι· καὶ νῦν καὶ ἀεὶ
καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων. Ἀμήν. Ἀλληλούϊα.

Διάκονος· Ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς ὁ Θεός, κατὰ τὸ μέγα ἔλεός
σου, δεόμεθά σου, ἐπάκουσον καὶ ἐλέησον.

Χορὸς· Κύριε, ἐλέησον (3).

(In the church)
FUNERAL SERVICE

Deacon: Master, bless.

Hierarch: Blessed is our God, always; both now and forever,
and to the ages of ages.

Chorus: Amen.

*Hymns of the 119th psalm.
The First Stasis. Tone 6*

Ah, the blameless in the way. Alleluia.

Blessed are You, O Lord, teach me Your statutes. Alleluia.

My soul is worn with endless longing for Your judgments at all
times. Alleluia.

My soul has slumbered from sorrow; strengthen me with Your
words. Alleluia.

Incline my heart unto Your testimonies, and not unto covetous-
ness. Alleluia.

Despair took hold on me because of sinners that forsake Your
Law. Alleluia.

I am a partaker with all that fear You, and with them that keep
Your commandments. Alleluia.

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

Deacon: Have mercy on us, O God, according to your great
love; we pray You, hear us and have mercy.

Chorus: Lord have mercy. (3)

Διάκονος· Ἐπι δεόμεθα ὑπὲρ ἀναπαύσεως τῆς ψυχῆς τοῦ κεκοιμημένου δούλου τοῦ Θεοῦ Ἰακώβου Ἀρχιερέως, καὶ ὑπὲρ τοῦ συγχωρηθῆναι αὐτῷ πᾶν πλημμέλημα ἐκούσιόν τε καὶ ἀκούσιον.

Χορός· Κύριε, ἐλέησον (3).

Διάκονος· Ὅπως Κύριος ὁ Θεὸς τάξῃ τὴν ψυχὴν αὐτοῦ ἔνθα οἱ δίκαιοι ἀναπαύονται· τὰ ἐλέη τοῦ Θεοῦ, τὴν βασιλείαν τῶν οὐρανῶν, καὶ ἄφεσιν τῶν αὐτοῦ ἁμαρτιῶν, παρὰ Χριστῷ τῷ ἀθανάτῳ Βασιλεῖ καὶ Θεῷ ἡμῶν αἰτησώμεθα.

Χορός· Παράσχου, Κύριε.

Διάκονος· Τοῦ Κυρίου δεηθῶμεν.

Χορός· Κύριε, ἐλέησον.

Ἀρχιερεὺς· Ὅτι σὺ εἴ ἢ ἀνάστασις, ἢ ζωὴ καὶ ἡ ἀνάπαυσις τοῦ κεκοιμημένου δούλου σου Ἰακώβου Ἀρχιερέως, ἀδελφοῦ καὶ συλλειτουργοῦ ἡμῶν γενομένου, Χριστέ ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, καὶ σοὶ τὴν δόξαν ἀναπέμπομεν, σὺν τῷ ἀνάρχῳ σου Πατρὶ, καὶ τῷ παναγίῳ καὶ ἀγαθῷ καὶ ζωοποιῷ σου Πνεύματι, νῦν καὶ ἀεὶ καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων.

Χορός· Αμήν.

Στάσις β΄. Ἦχος πλ. α΄.

Αἱ χεῖρές σου ἐποίησάν με καὶ ἔπλασάν με, συνέτισόν με, καὶ μαθήσομαι τὰς ἐντολάς σου. Ἐλέησόν με, Κύριε.

Ὅτι ἐγενήθην ὡς ἄσκός ἐν πάχνῃ, τὰ δικαιώματά σου οὐκ ἐπελαθόμην. Ἐλέησόν με, Κύριε.

Σός εἰμι ἐγώ, σῶσόν με, ὅτι τὰ δικαιώματά σου ἐξεζήτησα. Ἐλέησόν με, Κύριε.

Ἀπὸ τῶν κριμάτων σου οὐκ ἐξέκλινα, ὅτι σὺ ἐνομοθέτησάς με. Ἐλέησόν με, Κύριε.

Deacon: Again we pray for the repose of the soul of the servant of God Iakovos the Hierarch, departed this life, and for the forgiveness of his every transgression, voluntary and involuntary.

Chorus: Lord have mercy. (3)

Deacon: May the Lord God place his soul where the righteous repose. Let us ask for the mercies of God, the kingdom of heaven, and the forgiveness of his sins from Christ, our immortal king and God.

Chorus: Grant this, O Lord.

Deacon: Let us pray to the Lord.

Chorus: Lord have mercy.

Hierarch: For You are the resurrection, the life and the repose of Your departed servant Iakovos the Hierarch, our brother and concelebrant, Christ our God, and to You we give glory, with Your eternal Father and Your all-holy, good and life-giving Spirit, now and forever and to the ages of ages.

Chorus: Amen.

The Second Stasis. Tone 5

Your hands have made and fashioned me; give me understanding, and I will learn Your commandments. Have mercy on me, O Lord.

For I am become as a bottle in the frost; yet Your statutes I have not forgotten. Have mercy on me, O Lord.

I am Yours, O save me; for after Your statutes have I sought. Have mercy on me, O Lord.

From Your judgments I have not declined, for You have set a Law for me. Have mercy on me, O Lord.

Ἐκλίνα τὴν καρδίαν μου, τοῦ ποιῆσαι τὰ δικαιώματά σου εἰς τὸν αἰῶνα δι' ἀντάμειψιν. Ἐλέησόν με, Κύριε.

Καιρὸς τοῦ ποιῆσαι τῷ Κυρίῳ· διεσκέδασαν τὸν νόμον σου. Ἐλέησόν με, Κύριε.

Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υἱῷ καὶ Ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι· καὶ νῦν καὶ ἀεὶ καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων. Ἀμήν. Ἐλέησόν με, Κύριε.

Διάκονος· Τοῦ Κυρίου δεηθῶμεν.

Χορός· Κύριε, ἐλέησον.

Ἀρχιερεὺς· Ὅτι σὺ εἶ ἡ ἀνάστασις, ἡ ζωὴ καὶ ἡ ἀνάπαυσις τοῦ κεκοιμημένου δούλου σου Ἰακώβου Ἀρχιερέως, ἀδελφοῦ καὶ συλλειτουργοῦ ἡμῶν γενομένου, Χριστὲ ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, καὶ σοὶ τὴν δόξαν ἀναπέμπομεν, σὺν τῷ ἀνάρχῳ σου Πατρί, καὶ τῷ παναγίῳ καὶ ἀγαθῷ καὶ ζωοποιῷ σου Πνεύματι, νῦν καὶ ἀεὶ καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων.

Χορός· Ἀμήν.

Στάσις γ'. Ἦχος πλ. δ'.

Καὶ ἐλέησόν με. Ἀλληλούϊα.

Ἐπίβλεψον ἐπ' ἐμὲ καὶ ἐλέησόν με, κατὰ τὸ κρῖμα τῶν ἀγαπώντων τὸ ὄνομά σου. Ἀλληλούϊα.

Νεώτερος ἐγὼ εἰμι, καὶ ἐξουδενωμένος, τὰ δικαιώματά σου οὐκ ἐπελαθόμην. Ἀλληλούϊα.

Τῆς φωνῆς μου ἄκουσον, Κύριε, κατὰ τὸ ἔλεός σου, κατὰ τὸ κρῖμά σου ζῆσόν με. Ἀλληλούϊα.

Ἀρχοντες κατεδίωξάν με δωρεάν, καὶ ἀπὸ τῶν λόγων σου ἐδειλίασεν ἡ καρδιά μου. Ἀλληλούϊα.

I have inclined my heart to perform Your statutes, forever, in return for Your mercies. Have mercy on me, O Lord.

It is time to serve the Lord; but they have violated Your law. Have mercy on me, O Lord.

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and to the ages of ages. Amen. Have mercy on me, O Lord.

Deacon: Let us pray to the Lord.

Chorus: Lord have mercy.

Hierarch: For You are the resurrection, the life and the repose of Your departed servant Iakovos the Hierarch, our brother and concelebrant, Christ our God, and to You we give glory, with Your eternal Father and Your all-holy, good and life-giving Spirit, now and forever and to the ages of ages.

Chorus: Amen.

The Third Stasis. Tone 8

And have mercy upon me. Alleluia.

Look upon me, and have mercy on me. According to the judgment of them that love Your Name. Alleluia.

I am young and accounted as nothing. Your statutes have I not forgotten. Alleluia.

Hear my voice, O Lord, according to Your mercy; According to Your judgments quicken me. Alleluia.

Princes have persecuted me without cause, and because of Your words my heart has been afraid. Alleluia.

Ζήσεται ἡ ψυχὴ μου καὶ αἰνέσει σε, καὶ τὰ κρίματά σου
βοηθήσει μοι.

Ἐπλανήθην ὥς πρόβατον ἀπολωλός· ζήτησον τὸν δοῦλόν
σου, ὅτι τὰς ἐντολάς σου οὐκ ἐπελαθόμην.

Διάκονος· Τοῦ Κυρίου δεηθῶμεν.

Χορός· Κύριε, ἐλέησον.

Ἀρχιερεύς· Ὅτι σὺ εἶ ἡ ἀνάστασις, ἡ ζωὴ καὶ ἡ
ἀνάπαυσις τοῦ κεκοιμημένου δούλου σου Ἰακώβου
Ἀρχιερέως, ἀδελφοῦ καὶ συλλειτουργοῦ ἡμῶν γενομένου,
Χριστέ ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, καὶ σοὶ τὴν δόξαν ἀναπέμπομεν,
σὺν τῷ ἀνάρχῳ σου Πατρὶ, καὶ τῷ παναγίῳ καὶ ἀγαθῷ
καὶ ζωοποιῷ σου Πνεύματι, νῦν καὶ ἀεὶ καὶ εἰς τοὺς
αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων.

Χορός· Ἀμήν.

Νεκρώσιμα Εὐλογητάρια. ᾠχος πλ. α'.

Εὐλογητὸς εἶ, Κύριε, δίδαξόν με τὰ δικαιώματά σου.

Τῶν ἁγίων ὁ χορός, εὗρε πηγὴν τῆς ζωῆς καὶ θύραν
παραδείσου· εὗρω καὶ γώ, τὴν ὁδὸν διὰ τῆς μετανοίας· τὸ
ἀπολωλὸς πρόβατον ἐγὼ εἰμι· ἀνακάλεσαί με, Σωτήρ, καὶ
σῶσόν με.

*Ἐὰν ᾧσι πλείονες τῶν τριῶν Κληρικοί, εἰς τὸ τέλος ἐκάστου
τροπαρίου ὁ διάκονος ἐκφωνεῖ· «Τοῦ Κυρίου δεηθῶμεν» οἱ δὲ
Κληρικοὶ κατὰ τὴν τῶν προσβείων σειρὰν ἕκαστος ἐκ τῶν μὴ
ἐκφωνησάντων· «Ὅτι σὺ εἶ ἡ ἀνάστασις...» ἥτοι αἱ ἐκφωνήσεις
γίνονται κατὰ τὸν ἀριθμὸν τῶν Κληρικῶν.*

Διάκονος· Τοῦ Κυρίου δεηθῶμεν.

Χορός· Κύριε, ἐλέησον.

Ἀρχιερεύς· Ὅτι σὺ εἶ ἡ ἀνάστασις, ἡ ζωὴ καὶ ἡ
ἀνάπαυσις τοῦ κεκοιμημένου δούλου σου Ἰακώβου
Ἀρχιερέως, ἀδελφοῦ καὶ συλλειτουργοῦ ἡμῶν γενομένου,
Χριστέ ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, καὶ σοὶ τὴν δόξαν ἀναπέμπομεν,
σὺν τῷ ἀνάρχῳ σου Πατρὶ, καὶ τῷ παναγίῳ καὶ ἀγαθῷ

My soul shall live, and all shall praise You, And Your judgments will help me. Alleluia.

I have gone astray like a sheep that is lost. Seek Your servant, for I have not forgotten Your commandments.

Deacon: Let us pray to the Lord.

Chorus: Lord have mercy.

Hierarch: For You are the resurrection, the life and the repose of Your departed servant Iakovos the Hierarch, our brother and concelebrant, Christ our God, and to You we give glory, with Your eternal Father and Your all-holy, good and life-giving Spirit, now and forever and to the ages of ages.

Chorus: Amen.

Evlogetaria for the departed. Tone 8

Blessed are you, O Lord; teach me Your statutes.

The choir of saints has found the fountain of life and the door of paradise. May I also find the way through repentance. I am the sheep that was lost. O Savior, call me back and save me.

If there are more than three clergy, at the end of each Evlogetation, the following is repeated until all clergy, in turn by seniority, have prayed: "For You are the resurrection..."

Deacon: Let us pray to the Lord.

Chorus: Lord have mercy.

Each succeeding priest: For You are the resurrection, the life, and the repose of Your departed servant Iakovos the Hierarch, our brother and concelebrant, Christ our God, and to You we give glory, with Your eternal Father and Your all-holy, good

καὶ ζωοποιῶ σου Πνεύματι, νῦν καὶ ἀεὶ καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων.

Χορός· Ἀμήν.

Εὐλογητὸς εἶ, Κύριε, δίδαξόν με τὰ δικαιώματά σου.

Οἱ τὸν Ἀμνόν, τοῦ Θεοῦ κηρύξαντες, καὶ σφαγιασθέντες ὥσπερ ἄρνες, καὶ πρὸς ζωὴν τὴν ἀγήρω, ἅγιοι, καὶ ἀἴδιον μετατεθέντες, τοῦτον ἐκτενῶς, Μάρτυρες, αἰτήσασθε, ὀφλημάτων λύσιν ἡμῖν δωρήσασθαι.

Εὐλογητὸς εἶ, Κύριε, δίδαξόν με τὰ δικαιώματά σου.

Οἱ τὴν ὁδόν, τὴν στενὴν βαδίσαντες, τεθλιμμένην πάντες οἱ ἐν βίῳ· οἱ τὸν σταυρόν, ὡς ζυγὸν ἀράμενοι, καὶ ἐμοὶ ἀκολουθήσαντες ἐν πίστει, δεῦτε ἀπολάβετε, ἃ ἡτοίμασα ὑμῖν βραβεῖα, καὶ στέφη τὰ οὐράνια.

Εὐλογητὸς εἶ, Κύριε, δίδαξόν με τὰ δικαιώματά σου.

Ὁ πάλαι μέν, ἐκ μὴ ὄντων πλάσας με, καὶ εἰκόνι σου θείᾳ τιμήσας, παραβάσει ἐντολῆς δὲ πάλιν με ἐπιστρέψας, εἰς γῆν ἐξ ἧς ἐλήφθην, εἰς τὸ καθ' ὁμοίωσιν ἐπανάγαγε, τὸ ἀρχαῖον κάλλος ἀναμορφώσασθαι.

Εὐλογητὸς εἶ, Κύριε, δίδαξόν με τὰ δικαιώματά σου.

Εἰκὼν εἰμι, τῆς ἀρῆς δόξης σου, εἰ καὶ στίγματα φέρω πταισμάτων· οἰκτεῖρησον τὸ σὸν πλάσμα Δέσποτα, καὶ καθάρισον σῇ εὐσπλαγχνίᾳ· καὶ τὴν ποθεينὴν πατρίδα παράσχου μοι, Παραδείσου πάλιν ποιῶν πολίτην με.

Εὐλογητὸς εἶ, Κύριε, δίδαξόν με τὰ δικαιώματά σου.

Ἀνάπαυσον, ὁ Θεὸς τὸν δοῦλόν σου, καὶ κατάταξον αὐτὸν ἐν Παραδείσῳ, ὅπου χοροὶ τῶν Ἀγίων Κύριε, καὶ οἱ δίκαιοι ἐκλάμπουσιν ὡς φωστῆρες· τὸν κεκοιμημένον δοῦλόν σου ἀνάπαυσον, παρορῶν αὐτοῦ πάντα τὰ ἐγκλήματα.

and life-creating Spirit; both now and forever and to the ages of ages.

Chorus: Amen.

Blessed are you, O Lord; teach me Your statutes.

They preached the Lamb of God and they were slaughtered like sheep. They were gathered as saints to immortal and everlasting life. Pray to Him, O Martyrs, to grant us absolution.

Blessed are you, O Lord; teach me Your statutes.

All who in life have walked the hard and narrow way; All who have borne the Cross like a yoke and they followed me in faith, come now, enjoy the rewards and the crowns of heaven I have prepared.

Blessed are you, O Lord; teach me Your statutes.

Of old You created me from nothing and honored me with your image divine. But when I disobeyed your commandment, O Lord, You cast me down to the earth from where I was taken. Lead me back again to Your likeness, and renew my original beauty.

Blessed are you, O Lord; teach me Your statutes.

I am an image of Your ineffable glory, though I bear the scars of my transgressions. On Your creation, Master, take pity and cleanse me by Your compaassion. Grant me the homeland for which I long and once again make me a citizen of paradise.

Blessed are you, O Lord; teach me Your statutes.

Give rest, O God, to your servant, and place him in Paradise where the choirs of the saints and the righteous will shine as the stars of heaven. To Your departed servant give rest, O Lord and forgive all his offenses.

Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υἱῷ καὶ Ἀγίῳ Πνεύματι·.

Τὸ τριλαμπές, τῆς μιᾶς Θεότητος, εὐσεβῶς ὑμνήσωμεν
βοῶντες· Ἅγιος εἶ, ὁ Πατήρ ὁ ἀναρχος, ὁ συνάναρχος
Υἱὸς καὶ τὸ θεῖον Πνεῦμα· φώτισον ἡμᾶς, πίστει σοι
λατρεύοντας, καὶ τοῦ αἰωνίου πυρὸς ἐξάρπασον.

Καὶ νῦν καὶ ἀεὶ καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων. Ἀμήν.

Θεοτοκίον

Χαῖρε σεμνή, ἡ Θεὸν σαρκὶ τεκοῦσα, εἰς πάντων
σωτηρίαν, δι' ἧς γένος τῶν ἀνθρώπων εὗρατο τὴν
σωτηρίαν· διὰ σοῦ εὔρομεν Παράδεισον, Θεοτόκε, ἀγνή
εὐλογημένη.

Ἀλληλούϊα, Ἀλληλούϊα, Ἀλληλούϊα, Δόξα σοι ὁ Θεὸς
(3).

Κοντάκιον. ᾠχος πλ.δ'.

Μετὰ τῶν Ἀγίων ἀνάπαυσον, Χριστέ, τὴν ψυχὴν τοῦ
δούλου (τῆς δούλης) σου, ἔνθα οὐκ ἔστι πόνος, οὐ λύπη,
οὐ στεναγμός, ἀλλὰ ζωὴ ἀτελεύτητος.

Νεκρώσιμον Ἰδιομέλων.

(*Ἰωάννου Μοναχοῦ, τοῦ Δαμασκηνοῦ*).

ᾠχος α'.

Ποία τοῦ βίου τρυφὴ διαμένει λύπης ἀμέτοχος; Ποία
δόξα ἔστηκεν ἐπὶ γῆς ἀμετάθετος; Πάντα σκιᾶς
ἀσθενέστερα, πάντα ὀνείρων ἀπατηλότερα· μία ῥοπή,
καὶ ταῦτα πάντα θάνατος διαδέχεται. Ἀλλ' ἐν τῷ φωτί,
Χριστέ, τοῦ προσώπου σου, καὶ τῷ γλυκασμῷ τῆς σῆς
ὥραιότητος, ὃν ἐξελέξω ἀνάπαυσον, ὡς φιλάνθρωπος.

ᾠχος β'.

Ὡς ἄνθος μαραίνεται, καὶ ὡς ὄναρ παρέρχεται, καὶ
διαλύεται πᾶς ἄνθρωπος· πάλιν δὲ ἠχούσης τῆς
σάλπιγγος, νεκροί, ὡς ἐν συσσεισμῷ, πάντες

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

The threefold radiance of the one God let us praise, and let us shout in song: Holy are You, eternal Father, coeternal Son and Spirit divine! Illumine us who worship You in faith and deliver us from the eternal fire.

Now and forever and to the ages of ages. Amen.

Rejoice, gracious Lady, who for the salvation of all gave birth to God in the flesh, and through whom the human race has found salvation. Through you, pure and blessed Theotokos, may we find Paradise.

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia; Glory to You, O God (3).

Kontakion. Tone 8

With the Saints give rest, O Christ, to the soul of Your servant where there is no pain, nor sorrow, nor suffering, but life everlasting.

Funeral Troparia (Composed by St. John of Damascus)

Tone 1

Where is the pleasure in life which is unmixed with sorrow? Where is the glory which on earth has stood firm and unchanged? All things are weaker than shadow, all more illusive than dreams; comes one fell stroke, and Death in turn, prevails over all these vanities. Wherefore in the Light, O Christ, of Your countenance, and in the sweetness of Your beauty, to him whom You have chosen grant repose, for You are the friend of humankind.

Tone 2

Like a blossom that wastes away, and like a dream that passes and is gone, so is every mortal into dust resolved; but again, when the trumpet sounds its call, as though at a quaking of the

ἀναστήσονται πρὸς τὴν σὴν ὑπάντησιν, Χριστέ ὁ Θεός· τότε, Δέσποτα, ὃν μετέστησας ἐξ ἡμῶν, ἐν ταῖς τῶν Ἁγίων σου κατὰταξον σκηναῖς, τὸ πνεῦμα τοῦ σοῦ δούλου, Χριστέ.

Ἦχος γ'.

Πάντα ματαιότης τὰ ἀνθρώπινα, ὅσα οὐχ ὑπάρχει μετὰ θάνατον· οὐ παραμένει ὁ πλοῦτος, οὐ συνοδεύει ἡ δόξα· ἐπελθὼν γὰρ ὁ θάνατος, ταῦτα πάντα ἐξηφάνισται. Διὸ Χριστῷ τῷ ἀθανάτῳ Βασιλεῖ βοήσωμεν· Τὸν μεταστάντα ἐξ ἡμῶν ἀνάπαυσον, ἔνθα πάντων ἐστὶν εὐφροαινομένων ἡ κατοικία.

Ἦχος δ'.

Ὅντως φοβερώτατον, τὸ τοῦ θανάτου μυστήριον, πῶς ψυχὴ ἐκ τοῦ σώματος, βιαίως χωρίζεται ἐκ τῆς ἁρμονίας, καὶ τῆς συμφυΐας ὁ φυσικώτατος δεσμός, θείῳ βουλήματι ἀποτέμνεται. Διὸ σε ἱκετεύομεν· Τὸν μεταστάντα ἀνάπαυσον, ἐν σκηναῖς τῶν Δικαίων σου, Ζωοδότα Φιλάνθρωπε.

Ἦχος πλ.α'.

Ἐμνήσθην τοῦ Προφήτου βοῶντος· Ἐγὼ εἰμι γῆ καὶ σποδός· καὶ πάλιν κατενόησα ἐν τοῖς μνήμασι καὶ εἶδον τὰ ὅσα τὰ γεγυμνωμένα καὶ εἶπον· ἄρα τίς ἐστι, βασιλεὺς ἢ στρατιώτης, ἢ πλούσιος ἢ πένης, ἢ δίκαιος, ἢ ἁμαρτωλός; Ἀλλὰ ἀνάπαυσον, Κύριε, μετὰ δικαίων τὸν δοῦλόν σου, ὡς φιλάνθρωπος.

Ἦχος πλ. β'.

Ἀρχὴ μοι καὶ ὑπόστασις, τὸ πλαστοουργόν σου γέγονε πρόσταγμα· βουλευθεῖς γὰρ ἐξ ὁράτου τε, καὶ ὁρατῆς με

earth, all the dead shall arise and go forth to meet You, O Christ our God: on that day, O Lord, for him whom You have withdrawn from among us, appoint a place in the dwellings of Your Saints – yea, for the spirit of Your servant, O Christ.

Tone 3

Vanity are all the works and quests of man, and they have no being after death has come; our wealth is with us no longer. How can our glory go with us? For when death has come, all these things are vanished clean away. Wherefore to Christ the Immortal King let us cry, “To him that has departed grant repose where a home is prepared for all those whose hearts You have filled with gladness.”

Tone 4

Terror truly past compare is by the mystery of death inspired; now the soul and the body part, disjoined by restless might, and their concord is broken; and the bond of nature which made them live and grow as one, now by the edict of God is rest in twain. Wherefore now we implore Your aid: grant that Your servant now gone to rest where the just that are Yours abide, Life-bestower and friend of humankind.

Tone 5

I called to mind the Prophet who shouted, “I am but earth and ash.” And once I looked with attention on the tombs, and I saw the bones therein which of flesh were naked; and I said, “Which indeed is he that is king? Or which is soldier? Which is the wealthy, which the needy? Which the righteous, or which the sinner?” But to Your servant, O Lord, grant that with the righteous he may repose.

Tone 6

My beginning and foundation was the form-bestowing Word of Your commandment; for it pleased You to make me by com-

ζῶον συμπῆξαι φύσεως, γῆθέν μου τὸ σῶμα διέπλασας, δέδωκας δέ μοι ψυχὴν, τῇ θείᾳ σου καὶ ζωοποιῷ ἐμπνεύσει. Διό, Χριστέ, τὸν δοῦλόν σου, ἐν χώρᾳ ζώντων, ἐν σκηναῖς δικαίων ἀνάπαυσον.

Ἦχος βαρύς.

Ἀνάπαυσον, Σωτὴρ ἡμῶν ζωοδότα, ὃν μετέστησας ἀδελφὸν ἡμῶν ἐκ τῶν προσκαίρων, κράζοντα δόξα σοι.

Ἦχος πλ. δ'.

Θρηγῶ καὶ ὀδύρομαι, ὅταν ἐννοήσω τὸν θάνατον, καὶ ἴδω ἐν τοῖς τάφοις κειμένην τὴν κατ' εἰκόνα Θεοῦ, πλασθεῖσαν ἡμῖν ὡραιότητα, ἄμορφον, ἄδοξον, μὴ ἔχουσαν εἶδος. ὦ τοῦ θαύματος! Τὶ τὸ περὶ ἡμᾶς τοῦτο γέγονε μυστήριον; Πῶς παρεδόθημεν τῇ φθορᾷ, καὶ συνεζεύχθημεν τῷ θανάτῳ; Ὡντως Θεοῦ προστάξει, ὡς γέγραπται, τοῦ παρέχοντος τοῖς μεταστᾶσι τὴν ἀνάπαυσιν.

Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υἱῷ καὶ Ἀγίῳ Πνεύματι·

Ὁ θάνατός σου, Κύριε, ἀθανασίας γέγονε πρόξενος· εἰ μὴ γὰρ ἐν μνήματι κατετέθης, οὐκ ἂν ὁ Παράδεισος ἠνέφκτο· διὸ τὸν μεταστάντα ἀνάπαυσον ὡς φιλάνθρωπος.

Καὶ νῦν καὶ ἀεὶ καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων. Ἀμήν.

*Αγνή Παρθένε, τοῦ Λόγου Πύλη, τοῦ Θεοῦ ἡμῶν Μήτηρ, ἱκέτευε ἐλεηθῆναι τὴν ψυχὴν αὐτοῦ.

Ἀπόστολος

Ὁ Προκείμενον. Ἦχος γ'.

Χορὸς· Μακαρία ἡ ὁδός, ἣ πορεύῃ σήμερον, ὅτι ἡτοιμάσθη σοι τόπος ἀναπαύσεως (3).

pounding visible and invisible nature into a living thing. Out of earth was my body formed and made, but a soul You gave me by Your divine and quickening breath. Wherefore, O Christ, to Your servant in the land of the living, in the courts of the righteous, do You grant repose.

Tone 7

Bring to his rest, O our Savior, You giver of life, our brother whom You have withdrawn from this transient world, for he lifts up his voice to cry: "Glory to You."

Tone 8

I weep, and with tears lament when with understanding I think on death, and see how in the graves there sleeps the beauty which once for us was fashioned in the image of God, but now is shapeless, ignoble, and bare of all the graces. O how strange a thing; what is this mystery which concerns us humans? Why were we given up to decay? And why to death united in wedlock? Truly, as it is written, these things come to pass by ordinance of God, Who to him now gone gives rest.

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

The death which You have endured, O lord, is become the har-binger of deathlessness; if You had not been laid in Your tomb, then would not the gates of Paradise have been opened; wherefore to him now gone from us give rest, for You are the friend of humankind.

Now and forever and to the ages of ages. Amen.

Virgin chaste and holy, Gateway of the Word, Mother of our God, make supplication that his soul find mercy.

Epistle Reading

Prokeimenon. Tone 3

Blessed is the way wherein you walk today, for there is prepared for you a place of rest. (3)

Διάκονος· Πρόσχωμεν.

Ἀναγνώστης· Πρὸς σέ, Κύριε, κεκράξομαι, ὁ Θεὸς μου.

Διάκονος· Σοφία.

Ἀναγνώστης· Πρὸς Θεσσαλονικεῖς πρώτης Ἐπιστολῆς Παύλου τὸ ἀνάγνωσμα. (Κεφ. 4. 13–17).

Διάκονος· Πρόσχωμεν.

Ἀναγνώστης· Ἀδελφοί, οὐ θέλω ὑμᾶς ἀγνοεῖν περὶ τῶν κεκοιμημένων, ἵνα μὴ λυπῆσθε καθὼς καὶ οἱ λοιποὶ οἱ μὴ ἔχοντες ἐλπίδα. Εἰ γὰρ πιστεύομεν ὅτι Ἰησοῦς ἀπέθανε καὶ ἀνέστη, οὕτω καὶ ὁ Θεὸς τοὺς κοιμηθέντας διὰ τοῦ Ἰησοῦ ἄξει σὺν αὐτῷ. Τοῦτο γὰρ ὑμῖν λέγομεν ἐν λόγῳ Κυρίου, ὅτι ἡμεῖς οἱ ζῶντες, οἱ περιλειπόμενοι εἰς τὴν παρουσίαν τοῦ Κυρίου, οὐ μὴ φθάσωμεν τοὺς κοιμηθέντας· ὅτι αὐτὸς ὁ Κύριος ἐν κελεύσματι, ἐν φωνῇ ἀρχαγγέλου καὶ ἐν σάλπιγγι Θεοῦ καταβήσεται ἀπ' οὐρανοῦ, καὶ οἱ νεκροὶ ἐν Χριστῷ ἀναστήσονται πρῶτον, ἔπειτα ἡμεῖς οἱ ζῶντες οἱ περιλειπόμενοι, ἅμα σὺν αὐτοῖς ἄρπαγησόμεθα ἐν νεφέλαις, εἰς ἀπάντησιν τοῦ Κυρίου εἰς ἄερα, καὶ οὕτω πάντοτε σὺν Κυρίῳ ἐσόμεθα.

Ἀρχιερεὺς· Εἰρήνη σοι τῷ ἀναγινώσκοντι.

Χορὸς· Ἀλληλουῖα. Ἀλληλούϊα. Ἀλληλούϊα.

Τὸ Ἱερὸν Ἐυαγγέλιον

Διάκονος· Σοφία. Ὁρθοί. Ἀκούσωμεν τοῦ ἁγίου Εὐαγγελίου.

Ἀρχιερεὺς· Εἰρήνη πᾶσι.

Deacon: Let us be attentive.

Reader: Unto You, O Lord, will I cry.

Deacon: Wisdom!

Reader: The reading from the first letter of Saint Paul to the Thessalonians. (1 Thess. 4.13-18)

Deacon: Let us be attentive.

Reader: Brethren, we would not have you ignorant concerning those who are asleep, that you may not grieve as others do who have no hope. For since we believe that Jesus died and rose again, even so, through Jesus, God will bring with him those who have fallen asleep. For this we declare to you by the word of the Lord, that we who are alive, who are left until the coming of the Lord, shall not precede those who have fallen asleep. For the Lord himself will descend from heaven with a cry of command, with the archangel's call, and with the sound of the trumpet of God. And the dead in Christ will rise first; then we who are alive, who are left, shall be caught up together with them in the clouds to meet the Lord in the air, and we shall always be with the Lord. Therefore comfort one another with these words.

Hierarch: Peace be to you the reader.

Chorus: Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.

Gospel Reading

Deacon: Wisdom. Arise. Let us hear the Holy Gospel.

Hierarch: Peace be to all.

Χορός· Καὶ τῷ πνεύματί σου.

Ἀρχιερεὺς· Ἐκ τοῦ κατὰ Ἰωάννην ἁγίου Εὐαγγελίου τὸ ἀνάγνωσμα. (Κεφ. 5.24-30).

Διάκονος· Πρόσχωμεν.

Χορός· Δόξα σοι, Κύριε, δόξα σοι.

Ἀρχιερεὺς· Εἶπεν ὁ Κύριος πρὸς τοὺς ἐλληλυθότας πρὸς αὐτὸν Ἰουδαίους. Ἀμὴν ἀμὴν λέγω ὑμῖν ὅτι ὁ τὸν λόγον μου ἀκούων καὶ πιστεύων τῷ πέμψαντί με, ἔχει ζωὴν αἰώνιον, καὶ εἰς κρίσιν οὐκ ἔρχεται, ἀλλὰ μεταβέβηκεν ἐκ τοῦ θανάτου εἰς τὴν ζωὴν. Ἀμὴν ἀμὴν λέγω ὑμῖν ὅτι ἔρχεται ὥρα, καὶ νῦν ἐστίν, ὅτε οἱ νεκροὶ ἀκούσονται τῆς φωνῆς τοῦ Υἱοῦ τοῦ Θεοῦ, καὶ οἱ ἀκούσαντες ζήσονται. Ὡσπερ γὰρ ὁ Πατὴρ ἔχει ζωὴν ἐν ἑαυτῷ, οὕτως ἔδωκε καὶ τῷ Υἱῷ ζωὴν ἔχειν ἐν ἑαυτῷ· καὶ ἐξουσίαν ἔδωκεν αὐτῷ καὶ κρίσιν ποιεῖν, ὅτι υἱὸς ἀνθρώπου ἐστί. Μὴ θαυμάζετε τοῦτο· ὅτι ἔρχεται ὥρα, ἐν ᾗ πάντες οἱ ἐν τοῖς μνημείοις ἀκούσονται τῆς φωνῆς αὐτοῦ, καὶ ἐκπορεύσονται οἱ τὰ ἀγαθὰ ποιήσαντες εἰς ἀνάστασιν ζωῆς, οἱ δὲ τὰ φαῦλα πράξαντες εἰς ἀνάστασιν κρίσεως. Οὐ δύναμει ἐγὼ ποιεῖν ἅπ' ἑμαυτοῦ οὐδὲν. Καθὼς ἀκούω κρίνω, καὶ ἡ κρίσις ἡ ἐμὴ δικαία ἐστίν· ὅτι οὐ ζητῶ τὸ θέλημα τὸ ἐμόν, ἀλλὰ τὸ θέλημα τοῦ πέμψαντός με Πατρὸς.

Χορός· Δόξα σοι, Κύριε, δόξα σοι.

Διάκονος· Ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς, ὁ Θεός, κατὰ τὸ μέγα ἔλεος σου, δεόμεθά σου ἐπάκουσον, καὶ ἐλέησον.

Χορός· Κύριε, ἐλέησον. (3)

Διάκονος· Ἔτι δεόμεθα ὑπὲρ ἀναπαύσεως τῆς ψυχῆς τοῦ κεκοιμημένου δούλου τοῦ Θεοῦ Ἰακώβου Ἀρχιερέως, καὶ ὑπὲρ τοῦ συγχωρηθῆναι αὐτῷ πᾶν πλημμέλημα ἐκούσιόν τε καὶ ἀκούσιον.

Chorus: And with your spirit.

Hierarch: The reading from the holy Gospel according to St. John. (John 5:24-30)

Deacon: Let us attend.

Chorus: Glory to You, O Lord, glory to You.

Hierarch: The Lord said to those Jews which had come to him: Truly, truly, I say to you, he who hears my word and believes him who sent me, has eternal life; he does not come into judgment, but has passed from death to life. Truly, truly, I say to you, the hour is coming, and now is, when the dead will hear the voice of the Son of God, and those who hear will live. For as the Father has life in himself, so he has granted the Son also to have life in himself, and has given him the authority to execute judgment, because he is the Son of man. Do not marvel at this; for the hour is coming when all who are in the tombs will hear his voice and come forth, those who have done good, to the resurrection of life, and those who have done evil, to the resurrection of judgment. I can do nothing on my own authority; as I hear, I judge; and my judgment is just, because I seek not my own will but the will of him who sent me.

Chorus: Glory to You, O Lord, glory to You.

Deacon: Have mercy on us, O God, according to your great mercy; we pray you, hear us and have mercy.

Chorus: Lord have mercy. (3)

Deacon: Again we pray for the repose of the soul of the departed servant of God Iakovos the Hierarch, and for the forgiveness of his sins, both voluntary and involuntary.

Χορός· Κύριε, ἐλέησον. (3)

Διάκονος· Ὅπως, Κύριος ὁ Θεός, τάξῃ τὴν ψυχὴν αὐτοῦ ἔνθα οἱ δίκαιοι ἀναπαύονται· τὰ ἐλέη τοῦ Θεοῦ, τὴν βασιλείαν τῶν οὐρανῶν, καὶ ἄφεσιν τῶν αὐτοῦ ἁμαρτιῶν, παρὰ Χριστῷ τῷ ἀθανάτῳ Βασιλεῖ καὶ Θεῷ ἡμῶν αἰτησώμεθα.

Χορός· Παράσχου, Κύριε.

Διάκονος· Τοῦ Κυρίου δεηθῶμεν.

Χορός· Κύριε, ἐλέησον.

Ἱερεὺς· Ὁ Θεὸς τῶν πνευμάτων καὶ πάσης σαρκός, ὁ τὸν θάνατον καταπατήσας, τὸν δὲ διάβολον καταργήσας, καὶ ζωὴν τῷ κόσμῳ σου δωρησάμενος· αὐτός, Κύριε, ἀνάπαυσον τὴν ψυχὴν τοῦ κεκοιμημένου δούλου σου Ἰακώβου Ἀρχιερέως, ἐν τόπῳ φωτεινῷ, ἐν τόπῳ χλοερῷ, ἐν τόπῳ ἀναψύξεως, ἔνθα ἀπέδρα ὀδύνη, λύπη καὶ στεναγμός. Πᾶν ἁμάρτημα τὸ παρ' αὐτοῦπραχθὲν ἐν λόγῳ ἢ διανοίᾳ, ὡς ἀγαθὸς καὶ φιλάνθρωπος Θεός, συγχώρησον· ὅτι οὐκ ἔστιν ἄνθρωπος, ὃς ζήσεται καὶ οὐχ ἁμαρτήσῃ· σὺ γὰρ μόνος ἐκτὸς ἁμαρτίας ὑπάρχεις· ἡ δικαιοσύνη σου δικαιοσύνη εἰς τὸν αἰῶνα, καὶ ὁ νόμος σου ἀλήθεια.

Διάκονος· Τοῦ Κυρίου δεηθῶμεν.

Χορός· Κύριε, ἐλέησον.

Ἀρχιερεὺς· Εὐχαριστοῦμέν σοι, Κύριε ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, ὅτι σοῦ μόνον τὸ ζῆν ἀθάνατον, καὶ ἡ δόξα ἀκατάληπτος, καὶ τὸ ἔλεος ἀμέτρητον, καὶ ἡ φιλάνθρωπία ἄφατος, καὶ ἡ βασιλεία ἀδιάδοχος, καὶ οὐκ ἔστι προσωποληψία παρὰ σοί, Κύριε· πᾶσι γὰρ ἀνθρώποις τὸ κοινὸν τοῦ βίου ἔταξας χρέος, τοῦ ὅρου πληρωθέντος. Διό σε ἱκετεύομεν, Κύριε ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν· Τὸν δοῦλόν σου Ἰακώβον Ἀρχιερέα, ἀδελφὸν καὶ συλλειτουργὸν ἡμῶν γενόμενον, τὸν ἐπ' ἐλπίδι ἀναστάσεως ζωῆς αἰωνίου κοιμηθέντα, ἐν κόλποις Ἀβραάμ, καὶ Ἰσαάκ, καὶ Ἰακώβ ἀνάπαυσον· καὶ ὥσπερ ἐπὶ τῆς γῆς ἐν τῇ Ἐκκλησίᾳ

Chorus: Lord have mercy. (3)

Deacon: May the Lord God grant that his soul rest where the righteous repose. Let us ask for the mercies of God, the kingdom of heaven, and the remission of his sins, from Christ, our immortal king and God.

Chorus: Grant this, O Lord.

Deacon: Let us pray to the Lord.

Chorus: Lord have mercy.

Priest: O God of all spirits and of all flesh, You have trampled upon death and have abolished the power of the devil, giving life to Your world. Give rest to the soul of Your departed servant Iakovos the Hierarch, in a place of light, in a place of repose, in a place of refreshment, where there is no pain, sorrow and suffering. As a good and loving God, forgive every sin he committed in thought, word or deed, for there is no one who lives and does not sin. You alone are without sin. Your righteousness is an everlasting righteousness, and Your word is truth.

Deacon: Let us pray to the Lord.

Chorus: Lord have mercy.

Hierarch: We thank You, O Lord our God, for it is only Yours to have life immortal, and Your glory is beyond description, Your compassion without measure and Your kingdom eternal. There is no partiality in You, for You have set the gift of life common to all men, to be fulfilled according to its measure. We beseech You, O Lord our God, give rest in the bosom of Abraham, Isaac and Jacob to Your servant Iakovos the Hierarch, our brother and concelebrant, who is now asleep in the hope

σου λειτουργὸν αὐτὸν κατέστησας, οὕτω καὶ ἐν τῷ οὐρανίῳ σου θυσιαστηρίῳ ἀνάδειξον, Κύριε· ἐπὶ ἀνθρώπων πνευματικῇ ἀξίᾳ κατακοσμήσας, ἐπὶ Ἀγγέλων τῇ σῇ δόξῃ ἀκατάκριτον πρόσδεξαι· αὐτὸς ἐπὶ τῆς γῆς τὴν ζωὴν αὐτοῦ ἐδόξασας, αὐτὸς δὲ καὶ τὴν ἔξοδον τοῦ βίου αὐτοῦ ἐν τῇ εἰσόδῳ τῶν Ἀγίων σου ποίησον, καὶ τὸ πνεῦμα αὐτοῦ μετὰ πάντων τῶν ἀπ' αἰῶνός σοι εὐαρεστησάντων συναρίθμησον.

Ὅτι σὺ εἶ ἡ ἀνάστασις, ἡ ζωή, καὶ ἡ ἀνάπαυσις τοῦ κεκοιμημένου δούλου σου Ἰακώβου Ἀρχιερέως, ἀδελφοῦ καὶ συλλειτουργοῦ ἡμῶν γενομένου, Χριστέ ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, καὶ σοὶ τὴν δόξαν ἀναπέμπομεν, σὺν τῷ ἀνάρχῳ σου Πατρὶ, καὶ τῷ παναγίῳ, καὶ ἀγαθῷ, καὶ ζωοποιῷ σου Πνεύματι, νῦν καὶ ἀεὶ καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων. Ἀμήν.

Διάκονος· Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υἱῷ καὶ Ἀγίῳ Πνεύματι· καὶ νῦν καὶ ἀεὶ καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων. Ἀμήν. Κύριε, ἐλέησον, Κύριε, ἐλέησον, Κύριε, ἐλέησον. Δέσποτα ἅγιε, εὐλόγησον.

Ἀπόλυσις

Ἀρχιερεὺς· Δόξα σοι ὁ Θεός, ἡ ἐλπίς ἡμῶν, δόξα σοι.

Ὁ καὶ νεκρῶν καὶ ζώντων τὴν ἐξουσίαν ἔχων, ὡς ἀθάνατος βασιλεὺς, καὶ ἀναστὰς ἐκ τῶν νεκρῶν, Χριστὸς ὁ ἀληθινὸς Θεὸς ἡμῶν, ταῖς πρεσβείαις τῆς παναχράντου ἁγίας Αὐτοῦ Μητρός, τῶν ἁγίων ἐνδόξων καὶ πανευφήμων Ἀποστόλων, τῶν ὁσίων καὶ θεοφόρων Πατέρων ἡμῶν, τῶν ἁγίων καὶ ἐνδόξων προπατόρων Ἀβραάμ, Ἰσαάκ, καὶ Ἰακώβ, τοῦ ἁγίου καὶ δικαίου φίλου αὐτοῦ Λαζάρου τοῦ τετραήμερου καὶ πάντων τῶν ἁγίων, τὴν ψυχὴν τοῦ ἐξ ἡμῶν μεταστάντος δούλου αὐτοῦ Ἰακώβου Ἀρχιερέως, ἀδελφοῦ καὶ συλλειτουργοῦ ἡμῶν γενομένου ἐν σκηναῖς δικαίων τάξαι, ἐν κόλποις Ἀβραάμ ἀναπαύσαι, καὶ μετὰ δικαίων συναριθμήσαι, ἡμᾶς δὲ ἐλεῆσαι ὡς ἀγαθὸς καὶ φιλόανθρωπος.

of the resurrection to eternal life. And as You established him to be a minister and celebrant in Your Church on earth, accept him also, O Lord, at your heavenly altar. You have honored him with spiritual dignity among men; accept him, also, without condemnation and with glory among the angels. You have glorified his life on the earth; make also his departure from this life an entry among your saints and number his spirit with those who from all ages have been well pleasing in Your sight.

For You are the resurrection, the life and the repose of Your departed servant Iakovos the Hierarch, our brother and concelebrant, Christ our God, and to You we give glory, with Your eternal Father and Your all-holy, good and life-giving Spirit, now and forever and to the ages of ages.

Chorus: Amen.

Deacon: Glory to the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit, now and forever and to the ages of ages. Amen. Lord have mercy; Lord have mercy; Lord have mercy.

Dismissal

Hierarch: Glory to You, O Christ, our God and our hope; glory to You.

May Christ our true God, who rose from the dead, and as immortal king has authority over the living and the dead, have mercy on us and save us. Through the intercessions of His spotless holy Mother; of the holy, glorious, and praiseworthy Apostles; of our venerable and God-bearing Fathers; of the holy and glorious forefathers Abraham, Isaac and Jacob; of His holy and just friend Lazaros, who lay in the grave four days; and of all the Saints, may He establish the soul of his servant Iakovos the Hierarch, departed from us, in the dwelling place of the Saints, give him rest in the bosom of Abraham, and number him among the righteous.

Αἰωνία σου ἡ μνήμη, ἀξιομακάριστε καὶ ἀείμνηστε ἀδελφὲ ἡμῶν (3).

Μετὰ δὲ τὴν ἀπόλυσιν γίνεται ὁ τελευταῖος ἀσπασμὸς τοῦ λειψάνου, ψαλλομένου τοῦ ἑξῆς στιχηροῦ προσομοίου.

Ἦχος β΄. Ὅτε ἐκ τοῦ ξύλου σε νεκρόν.

Δεῦτε τελευταῖον ἀσπασμόν, δῶμεν ἀδελφοί τῷ θανόντι, εὐχαριστοῦντες Θεῷ· οὗτος γὰρ ἐξέλιπε τῆς συγγενείας αὐτοῦ, καὶ πρὸς τάφον ἐπείγεται, οὐκ ἔτι φροντίζων, τὰ τῆς ματαιότητος καὶ πολυμόχθου σαρκὸς. Ποῦ νῦν συγγενεῖς τε καὶ φίλοι; Ἄρτι χωριζόμεθα, ὄνπερ ἀναπαῦσαι Κύριος εὐξώμεθα.

Ἐφ' ὅσον συνεχίζεται ὁ ἀσπασμὸς ψάλλομεν·

Ἦχος ὁ αὐτός.

Ποῖος χωρισμὸς, ὦ ἀδελφοί, ποῖος κοπετός, ποῖος θρήνος, ἐν τῇ παρούσῃ ροπῇ! Δεῦτε οὖν ἀσπάσασθε τὸν πρὸ μικροῦ μεθ' ἡμῶν· παραδίδοται τάφῳ γὰρ, καλύπτεται λίθῳ, σκότει κατοικίζεται, νεκροῖς συνθάπτεται· πάντες συγγενεῖς τε καὶ φίλοι, ἄρτι χωριζόμεθα, ὄνπερ ἀναπαῦσαι Κύριος εὐξώμεθα.

Θεοτοκίον

Σῶζε τοὺς ἐλπίζοντας εἰς σέ, Μήτηρ τοῦ ἀδύτου Ἡλίου, Θεογεννήτρια αἶτησαι πρεσβείαις σου τὸν ὑπεράγαθον, ἀναπαῦσαι δεόμεθα, τὸν νῦν μεταστάντα, ἔνθα ἀναπαύονται αἱ τῶν δικαίων ψυχαί· θείων ἀγαθῶν κληρονόμον, δεῖξον ἐν αὐλαῖς τῶν δικαίων εἰς μνημόσυνον, Πανάμωμε, αἰώνιον.

Everlasting be your memory, dear brother, for you are worthy of blessedness and eternal memory (3).

The Last Kiss

The Stikhera of the Last Kiss begin and continue, with repetition as necessary, until all farewells have been completed.

Tone 2

Brethren, come, and let us give a farewell kiss to him whom death has taken, and offer thanks to God. For he has departed from the bosom of his kin; and he hastens to burial, no longer remembering vanity, nor yet the flesh which is often sore distressed. Where are his kindred and comrades now? Now is come the hour of partings: let us pray to the Lord to bring him to his rest.

Tone 2

Brethren, what at this last moment means your distress of parting, your wailing? What means your funeral dirge? Come, and give a kiss to him so lately with us: for consigned to the grave is he; with stone is he to be covered. Darkness is his dwelling place; he with the dead is entombed. Come, all you his kindred and comrades: now is come the hour of parting. Let us pray to the Lord to bring him to his rest.

Theotokion

Mother of the never setting Sun, Parent of our God, O preserve them that set their hope on you; intercede, we pray you, with our greatly gracious Lord, that repose may be granted him that now is departed. In that habitation where repose the souls of the Just: and unto everlasting remembrance set him in the courts of the Righteous, Maid All Blameless, as the heir of blessings divine.

Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υἱῷ καὶ Ἀγίῳ Πνεύματι·

Ἦχος πλ. β'.

Ὅρῶντές με ἄφωνον καὶ ἄπουν προκείμενον, κλαύσατε πάντες ἐπ' ἐμοί, ἀδελφοὶ καὶ φίλοι, συγγενεῖς καὶ γνωστοί· τὴν γὰρ χθὲς ἡμέραν μεθ' ὑμῶν ἐλάλουν, καὶ ἄφνω ἐπῆλθέ μοι ἡ φοβερά ὥρα τοῦ θανάτου. Ἀλλὰ δεῦτε πάντες οἱ ποθοῦμενοί με, καὶ ἀσπάσασθέ με τὸν τελευταῖον ἀσπασμόν· οὐκ ἔτι γὰρ μεθ' ἡμῶν πορεύσομαι, ἢ συλλαλήσω τοῦ λοιποῦ· εἰς κριτὴν γὰρ ἀπέρχομαι, ἔνθα προσωποληψία οὐκ ἔστι· δοῦλος γὰρ καὶ δεσπότης ὁμοῦ παρίστανται, βασιλεὺς καὶ στρατιώτης, πλούσιος καὶ πένης, ἐν ἀξιώματι ἴσω· ἕκαστος γὰρ ἐκ τῶν ἰδίων ἔργων ἢ δοξασθήσεται ἢ αἰσχυνοθήσεται. Ἀλλ' αἰτῶ πάντα καὶ δυσωπῶ, ἀδιαλείπτως ὑπὲρ ἐμοῦ προσεύχεσθαι Χριστῷ τῷ Θεῷ, ἵνα μὴ καταταγῶ διὰ τὰς ἁμαρτίας μου, εἰς τὸν τόπον τῆς βασάνου, ἀλλ' ἵνα με κατατάξῃ, ὅπου τὸ φῶς τῆς ζωῆς.

Καὶ νῦν καὶ ἀεὶ καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων. Ἀμήν.

Θεοτοκίον. Ὁ αὐτός.

Πρεσβείαις τῆς τεκούσης σε, Χριστέ, καὶ τῶν Μαρτύρων σου, Ἀποστόλων, Προφητῶν, Ἱεραρχῶν, Ὁσίων καὶ Δικαίων, καὶ πάντων τῶν Ἀγίων, τὸν κοιμηθέντα δοῦλόν σου ἀνάπαυσον.

Ἀρχιερεὺς· Δι' εὐχῶν τῶν Ἀγίων Πατέρων ἡμῶν. Κύριε, Ἰησοῦ Χριστέ ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, ἐλέησον καὶ σῶσον ἡμᾶς.

Ἱεροῖς· Δι' εὐχῶν τοῦ ἁγίου δεσπότης ἡμῶν. Κύριε, Ἰησοῦ Χριστέ ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, ἐλέησον καὶ σῶσον ἡμᾶς.

Χορός· Ἀμήν.

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

Tone 6

Looking on me as I lie here prone before you, voiceless and unbreathing, mourn for me, everyone – brethren and friends, kindred, and you who knew me well; for but yesterday with you I was talking, and suddenly there came upon me the fearful hour of death: therefore come, all you that long for me, and kiss me with the last kiss of parting. For no longer shall I walk with you, nor talk with you henceforth: for to the Judge I go, where no person is valued for his earthly station: Yea, slave and master together stand before Him, king and soldier, rich man and poor man, all accounted of equal rank: for each one, according to his own deeds shall be glorified, or shall be put to shame. Therefore I beg you all, and implore you, to offer prayer unceasingly for me to Christ our God, that I be not assigned for my sins to the place of torment; but that He assign me to the place where there is Light of Life.

Now and forever and to the ages of ages. Amen.

Theotokion. Tone 6

Through the prayers of her that gave You birth, O Christ, and the prayers of Your Forerunner, of Apostles, Prophets, Hierarchs, Ascetics, and of the Righteous, and of all the Saints, to Your sleeping servant do You grant repose.

Hierarch: Through the prayers of our Holy Fathers, Lord, Jesus Christ our God, have mercy on us and save us.

Priests: Through the prayers of our holy Master, Lord, Jesus Christ our God, have mercy on us and save us.

Chorus: Amen.

ΤΡΙΣΑΓΙΟΝ ΝΕΚΡΩΣΙΜΟΣ

Διάκονος· Εὐλόγησον, δέσποτα.

Ἀρχιερεύς· Εὐλογητὸς ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν πάντοτε, νῦν καὶ ἀεὶ καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων.

Διάκονος· Ἀμήν.

Ἅγιος ὁ Θεός, Ἅγιος Ἰσχυρός, Ἅγιος Ἀθάνατος, ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς (3).

Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υἱῷ καὶ Ἀγίῳ Πνεύματι· καὶ νῦν καὶ ἀεὶ καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων. Ἀμήν.

Παναγία Τριάς, ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς. Κύριε, ἱλάσθητι ταῖς ἁμαρτίαις ἡμῶν. Δέσποτα, συγχώρησον τὰς ἀνομίας ἡμῖν. Ἅγιε, ἐπίσκεψαι καὶ ἴασαι τὰς ἀσθενείας ἡμῶν, ἕνεκεν τοῦ ὀνόματός σου.

Κύριε, ἐλέησον (3).

Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υἱῷ καὶ Ἀγίῳ Πνεύματι· καὶ νῦν καὶ ἀεὶ καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων. Ἀμήν.

Πάτερ ἡμῶν ὁ ἐν τοῖς οὐρανοῖς,
ἀγιασθήτω τὸ ὄνομά σου·
ἐλθέτω ἡ βασιλεία σου·
γενηθήτω τὸ θέλημά σου, ὡς ἐν οὐρανῷ καὶ ἐπὶ τῆς γῆς.
Τὸν ἄρτον ἡμῶν τὸν ἐπιούσιον δός ἡμῖν σήμερον,
καὶ ἄφες ἡμῖν τὰ ὀφειλήματα ἡμῶν,
ὡς καὶ ἡμεῖς ἀφίεμεν τοῖς ὀφειλέταις ἡμῶν.
Καὶ μὴ εἰσενέγκῃς ἡμᾶς εἰς πειρασμόν,
ἀλλὰ ῥῦσαι ἡμᾶς ἀπὸ τοῦ πονηροῦ.

Ἀρχιερεύς· Ὅτι σοῦ ἐστὶν ἡ βασιλεία καὶ ἡ δύναμις καὶ ἡ δόξα τοῦ Πατρὸς καὶ τοῦ Υἱοῦ καὶ τοῦ Ἀγίου Πνεύματος, νῦν καὶ ἀεὶ καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων.

Χορός· Ἀμήν.

TRISAGION FOR THE DEPARTED

Deacon: Master, bless.

Hierarch: Blessed is our God always, both now and ever, and to the ages of ages.

Reader: Amen. Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal, have mercy on us. (3)

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

All-Holy Trinity, have mercy on us. Lord, be gracious unto our sins. Master, pardon our transgressions. Holy One, visit and heal our infirmities, for Your 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, now and ever, and to the 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 Yours is the kingdom and the power and the glory of the Father, and the Son, and the Holy Spirit; now and forever, and to the ages of ages.

Chorus: Amen.

Ἦχος δ'.

Μετὰ πνευμάτων δικαίων τετελειωμένων,
τὴν ψυχὴν τοῦ δούλου σου, Σῶτερ, ἀνάπαυσον,
φυλάττων αὐτὴν εἰς τὴν μακαρίαν ζωὴν,
τὴν παρὰ σοί, φιλάνθρωπε.

Εἰς τὴν κατάπαυσίν σου, Κύριε,
ὅπου πάντες οἱ ἅγιοί σου ἀναπαύονται,
ἀνάπαυσον καὶ τὴν ψυχὴν τοῦ δούλου σου,
ὅτι μόνος ὑπάρχεις ἀθάνατος.

Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υἱῷ καὶ Ἀγίῳ Πνεύματι.

Σὺ εἶ ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, ὁ καταβάς εἰς Ἄδην,
καὶ τὰς ὀδύνas λύσας τῶν πεπεδημένων·
αὐτὸς καὶ τὴν ψυχὴν τοῦ δούλου σου,
Σῶτερ, ἀνάπαυσον.

Καὶ νῦν καὶ ἀεὶ καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων. Ἀμήν.

Ἡ μόνη ἀγνὴ καὶ ἄχραντος Παρθένος,
ἡ Θεὸν ἀφράστως κηήσασα,
πρέσβευε ὑπὲρ τοῦ σωθῆναι τὴν ψυχὴν τοῦ δούλου σου.

Διάκονος· Ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς, ὁ Θεός, κατὰ τὸ μέγα ἔλεος
σου, δεόμεθά σου ἐπάκουσον, καὶ ἐλέησον.

Χορὸς· Κύριε, ἐλέησον. (3)

Διάκονος· Ὡς δεόμεθα ὑπὲρ ἀναπαύσεως τῆς ψυχῆς τοῦ
κεκοιμημένου δούλου τοῦ Θεοῦ Ἰακώβου Ἀρχιερέως, καὶ
ὑπὲρ τοῦ συγχωρηθῆναι αὐτῷ πᾶν πλημμέλημα ἐκούσιόν
τε καὶ ἀκούσιον.

Χορὸς· Κύριε, ἐλέησον. (3)

Διάκονος· Ὡς, Κύριος ὁ Θεός, τάξῃ τὴν ψυχὴν αὐτοῦ
ἐνθα οἱ δίκαιοι ἀναπαύονται· τὰ ἐλέη τοῦ Θεοῦ, τὴν

Tone 4

Among the spirits of the righteous perfected in faith
Give rest, O Savior, to the soul of Your servant.
Bestow upon it the blessed life
Which is from You, O loving Lord.

Within Your peace, O Lord,
Where all your saints repose,
Give rest also to the soul of Your servant,
For You alone are immortal.

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

O Savior, You are our God who descended into Hades
And delivered from suffering those who were bound there;
Grant rest also to the soul of Your servant, .

Now and ever, and to the ages of ages. Amen.

Most pure and spotless Virgin,
who ineffably gave birth to God,
intercede with Him for the salvation
of the soul of Your servant.

Deacon: Have mercy on us, O God, according to your great mercy; we pray you, hear us and have mercy.

Chorus: Lord have mercy. (3)

Deacon: Again we pray for the repose of the soul of the departed servant of God Iakovos the Hierarch, and for the forgiveness of his sins, both voluntary and involuntary.

Chorus: Lord have mercy. (3)

Deacon: May the Lord God grant that his soul rest where the righteous repose. Let us ask for the mercies of God, the king-

βασιλείαν τῶν οὐρανῶν, καὶ ἄφεσιν τῶν αὐτοῦ ἁμαρτιῶν, παρὰ Χριστῷ τῷ ἀθανάτῳ Βασιλεῖ καὶ Θεῷ ἡμῶν αἰτησώμεθα.

Χορός· Παράσχου, Κύριε.

Διάκονος· Τοῦ Κυρίου δεηθῶμεν.

Χορός· Κύριε, ἐλέησον.

Ἀρχιερεὺς· Εὐχαριστοῦμέν σοι, Κύριε ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, ὅτι σοῦ μόνον τὸ ζῆν ἀθάνατον, καὶ ἡ δόξα ἀκατάληπτος, καὶ τὸ ἔλεος ἀμέτρητον, καὶ ἡ φιланθρωπία ἄφατος, καὶ ἡ βασιλεία ἀδιάδοχος, καὶ οὐκ ἔστι προσωποληψία παρὰ σοί, Κύριε· πᾶσι γὰρ ἀνθρώποις τὸ κοινὸν τοῦ βίου ἔταξας χρέος, τοῦ ὅρου πληρωθέντος. Διό σε ἱκετεύομεν, Κύριε ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν· Τὸν δοῦλόν σου Ἰάκωβον Ἀρχιερέα, ἀδελφὸν καὶ συλλειτουργὸν ἡμῶν γενόμενον, τὸν ἐπ' ἐλπίδι ἀναστάσεως ζωῆς αἰωνίου κοιμηθέντα, ἐν κόλποις Ἀβραάμ, καὶ Ἰσαάκ, καὶ Ἰακώβ ἀνάπαυσον· καὶ ὥσπερ ἐπὶ τῆς γῆς ἐν τῇ Ἐκκλησίᾳ σου λειτουργὸν αὐτὸν κατέστησας, οὕτω καὶ ἐν τῷ οὐρανίῳ σου θυσιαστηρίῳ ἀνάδειξον, Κύριε· ἐπὶ ἀνθρώπων πνευματικῇ ἀξίᾳ κατακοσμήσας, ἐπὶ Ἀγγέλων τῇ σῇ δόξῃ ἀκατάκριτον πρόσδεξαι· αὐτὸς ἐπὶ τῆς γῆς τὴν ζωὴν αὐτοῦ ἐδόξασας, αὐτὸς δὲ καὶ τὴν ἔξοδον τοῦ βίου αὐτοῦ ἐν τῇ εἰσόδῳ τῶν Ἀγίων σου ποίησον, καὶ τὸ πνεῦμα αὐτοῦ μετὰ πάντων τῶν ἀπ' αἰῶνός σοι εὐαρεστησάντων συναριθμήσον.

Ὅτι σὺ εἶ ἡ ἀνάστασις, ἡ ζωή, καὶ ἡ ἀνάπαυσις τοῦ κεκοιμημένου δούλου σου Ἰακώβου Ἀρχιερέως, ἀδελφοῦ καὶ συλλειτουργοῦ ἡμῶν γενομένου, Χριστέ ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, καὶ σοὶ τὴν δόξαν ἀναπέμπομεν, σὺν τῷ ἀνάρχῳ σου Πατρί, καὶ τῷ παναγίῳ, καὶ ἀγαθῷ, καὶ ζωοποιῷ σου Πνεύματι, νῦν καὶ ἀεὶ καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων.

Χορός· Ἀμήν.

dom of heaven, and the remission of his sins, from Christ, our immortal king and God.

Chorus: Grant this, O Lord.

Deacon: Let us pray to the Lord.

Chorus: Lord have mercy.

Hierarch: We thank You, O Lord our God, for it is only Yours to have life immortal, and Your glory is beyond description, Your compassion without measure and Your kingdom eternal. There is no partiality in You, for You have set the gift of life common to all men, to be fulfilled according to its measure. We beseech You, O Lord our God, give rest in the bosom of Abraham, Isaac and Jacob to Your servant Iakovos the Hierarch, our brother and concelebrant, who is now asleep in the hope of the resurrection to eternal life. And as You established him to be a minister and celebrant in Your Church on earth, accept him also, O Lord, at your heavenly altar. You have honored him with spiritual dignity among men; accept him, also, without condemnation and with glory among the angels. You have glorified his life on the earth; make also his departure from this life an entry among your saints and number his spirit with those who from all ages have been well pleasing in Your sight.

For You are the resurrection, the life, and the repose of Your departed servant Iakovos the Hierarch, our brother and concelebrant Christ our God, and to You we give glory, with Your eternal Father and Your all-holy, good and life-giving Spirit, now and forever, and to the ages of ages.

Chorus: Amen.

Ἀπόλυσις

Διάκονος· Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υἱῷ καὶ Ἀγίῳ Πνεύματι· καὶ νῦν καὶ ἀεὶ καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων. Ἀμήν. Κύριε, ἐλέησον, Κύριε, ἐλέησον, Κύριε, ἐλέησον. Δέσποτα ἅγιε, εὐλόγησον.

Ἀρχιερεύς· Δόξα σοι ὁ Θεός, ἡ ἐλπίς ἡμῶν, δόξα σοι.

Ὁ καὶ νεκρῶν καὶ ζώντων τὴν ἐξουσίαν ἔχων, ὡς ἀθάνατος βασιλεύς, καὶ ἀναστὰς ἐκ τῶν νεκρῶν, Χριστὸς ὁ ἀληθινὸς Θεὸς ἡμῶν, ταῖς πρεσβείαις τῆς παναχράντου ἁγίας Αὐτοῦ Μητρὸς, τῶν ἁγίων ἐνδόξων καὶ πανευφήμεων Ἀποστόλων, τῶν ὁσίων καὶ θεοφόρων Πατέρων ἡμῶν, τῶν ἁγίων καὶ ἐνδόξων προπατόρων Ἀβραάμ, Ἰσαάκ, καὶ Ἰακώβ, τοῦ ἁγίου καὶ δικαίου φίλου αὐτοῦ Λαζάρου τοῦ τετραήμερου καὶ πάντων τῶν ἁγίων, τὴν ψυχὴν τοῦ ἐξ ἡμῶν μεταστάντος δούλου αὐτοῦ Ἰακώβου Ἀρχιερέως, ἀδελφοῦ καὶ συλλειτουργοῦ ἡμῶν γενομένου ἐν σκηναῖς δικαίων τάξαι, ἐν κόλποις Ἀβραάμ ἀναπαύσαι, καὶ μετὰ δικαίων συναριθμῆσαι, ἡμᾶς δὲ ἐλεῆσαι ὡς ἀγαθὸς καὶ φιλόφρων.

Αἰωνία σου ἡ μνήμη, ἀξιομακάριστε καὶ ἀείμνηστε ἀδελφεὲ ἡμῶν (3).

Ἀρχιερεύς· Δι' εὐχῶν τῶν Ἀγίων Πατέρων ἡμῶν. Κύριε, Ἰησοῦ Χριστέ ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, ἐλέησον καὶ σῶσον ἡμᾶς.

Ἱεροῖς· Δι' εὐχῶν τοῦ ἁγίου δεσπότη ἡμῶν. Κύριε, Ἰησοῦ Χριστέ ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, ἐλέησον καὶ σῶσον ἡμᾶς.

Χορός· Ἀμήν.

*Ὁ Ἀρχιερεὺς ὁρντίζει αὐτὸν σταυροειδῶς
διὰ τοῦ ἐλαίου τῆς κανδήλας λέγων·*

Dismissal

Deacon: Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and forever and to the ages of ages. Amen.

Hierarch: Glory to You, O God, our hope, glory to you.

May Christ our true God, who rose from the dead, and as immortal king has authority over the living and the dead, have mercy on us and save us, through the intercessions of his spotless holy Mother; of the holy, glorious, and praiseworthy Apostles; of our venerable and God-bearing Fathers; of the holy and glorious forefathers Abraham, Isaac and Jacob; of his holy and just friend Lazaros, who lay in the grave four days; and of all the Saints, may he establish the soul of his servant Iakovos the Hierarch, our brother and concelebrant departed from us, in the dwelling place of the Saints, give him rest in the bosom of Abraham, and number him among the righteous.

May your memory be eternal, dear brother, worthy of blessedness and eternal memory. (3)

Hierarch: Through the prayers of our Holy Fathers, Lord, Jesus Christ our God, have mercy on us and save us.

Priests: Through the prayers of our holy Master, Lord, Jesus Christ our God, have mercy on us and save us.

Chorus: Amen.

The Archbishop sprinkles the deceased in the form of the Cross with oil, saying:

Ῥαντιεῖς με ὑσώπῳ καὶ καθαρισθήσομαι, πλυνεῖς με, καὶ ὑπὲρ χιόνα λευκανθήσομαι.

*Εἶτα ἄρας χοῦν διὰ τοῦ πτύου,
ῥίπτει αὐτὸν σταυροειδῶς ἐπὶ τοῦ νεκροῦ λέγων·*

Τοῦ Κυρίου ἡ γῆ καὶ τὸ πλήρωμα αὐτῆς, ἡ οἰκουμένη καὶ πάντες οἱ κατοικοῦντες ἐν αὐτῇ. Γῆ εἰ καὶ εἰς γῆν ἀπελεύσει.

You shall sprinkle me with hyssop and I shall be clean. You shall wash me and I shall be whiter than snow.

Then the Archbishop sprinkles the deceased in the form of the Cross with earth, saying:

The earth is the Lord's, and the fullness thereof; the world, and all that dwell therein. You are dust, and to dust you will return.

