

Brief Memorial Service for the Departed, Arranged for Home Use in the Absence of a Priest

Prepared for use during the COVID-19 Crisis of 2020 – Terryville, CT, USA

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

People: Amen.

During the Forty Days of Pascha:

People: Christ is risen from the dead, trampling death by death, and upon those in the tombs bestowing life! *Thrice*

People: Holy God! Holy Mighty! Holy Immortal! Have mercy on us! *Thrice*

Troparion *Tone 8*

Thou only Creator Who, with wisdom profound, mercifully orderest all things, and givest unto all that which is useful. Give rest, O Lord, to the soul of Thy servant who has fallen asleep; for he (*she*) has placed his (*her*) trust in Thee our Maker and Fashioner, and our God.

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

We have you as a wall and a haven and an intercessor well pleasing unto God, Whom you have born O Virgin Theotokos, the Salvation of the faithful.

Requiem Hymns (Troparia) *Tone 5*

Verse: 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 way through repentance; I am a lost sheep: Call me, O Savior, and save me.

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

Give rest to the soul of Thy servant, O God, and establish him (*her*) in Paradise. Where the Choirs of the saints and of the just, O Lord, shine like the stars of heaven. Give rest to Thy servant who has fallen asleep, overlooking all his (*her*) transgressions.

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

Devoutly let us praise the three-fold splendor of the one Godhead, crying out: Holy art Thou, O Father, Who art from everlasting, O Son Coeternal and Spirit divine! Illumine us who serve Thee in faith; and deliver us from fire eternal.

Now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Rejoice, O Pure One, who for the salvation of all brought forth God in the flesh. Through whom the human race has found salvation; through you may we find Paradise, O pure, most blessed Theotokos.

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleuia, glory to Thee, O God.

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleuia, glory to Thee, O God.

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleuia, glory to Thee, O God.

Reader: Lord have mercy. *Thrice*

Reader: O God of spirits, and of all flesh, who hast trampled down death and overthrown the Devil and given life to Thy world: Do Thou, the same Lord, give rest to the soul of Thy departed servant NAME in a place of brightness, a place of refreshment, a place of repose, where all sickness, sighing, and sorrow have fled away. Pardon every transgression which he (*she*) has committed, whether by word or deed or thought. For Thou art a good God and lovest mankind; because there is no man who lives and yet does not sin; for Thou only art without sin; Thy righteousness is to all eternity; and Thy word is truth.

For Thou art the resurrection, the life, and the repose of Thy servant, NAME who is fallen asleep, 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-creating Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

People: Amen.

Give Rest with the Just *Tone 5*

Give rest with the Just, O Savior, unto Thy servant. Establish him (*her*) in Thy courts, as it is written. Disregarding as Thou art good his (*her*) trespasses, both voluntary and involuntary, and all things done with knowledge or in ignorance, O Thou Who lovest mankind.

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

O Christ our God, Who from a Virgin shone forth unto the world, through her making us children of the light, have mercy on us.

Kontakion

People: With the Saints give rest, O Christ, to the soul of Thy servant, where sickness and sorrow are no more, neither sighing, but life everlasting.

Ikos *Tone 8*

Thou only are immortal,
Who hast created and fashioned man.
For out of earth were we mortals made,
and unto the same earth shall we return again,
as Thou didst command when Thou madest me, saying to me:
For Thou are dust, and unto dust shall thou return.
Whither we mortals all shall go,
making our funeral dirge the song:
Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia!

The Lord's Prayer

People: 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.

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

People: Amen.

Troparia *Tone 4*

People: With the souls of the righteous departed, give rest to the soul of Thy servant, O Savior; preserving it in the blessed life which is with Thee, Who lovest mankind.

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

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

Thou art God Who descended into hell, and loosed the bonds of the captives;
Thyself give rest also to the soul of Thy servant.

Now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

O Virgin, alone pure and blameless, who bore God without seed, intercede that
the soul of your servant may be saved.

Reader: Lord have mercy. *Thrice*

Reader: O God of spirits, and of all flesh, who hast trampled down death and overthrown
the Devil and given life to Thy world: Do Thou, the same Lord, give rest to the
soul of Thy departed servant NAME in a place of brightness, a place of
refreshment, a place of repose, where all sickness, sighing, and sorrow have fled
away. Pardon every transgression which he (*she*) has committed, whether by
word or deed or thought. For Thou art a good God and lovest mankind; because
there is no man who lives and yet does not sin; for Thou only art without sin; Thy
righteousness is to all eternity; and Thy word is truth.

For Thou art the resurrection, the life, and the repose of Thy servant, NAME who
is fallen asleep, 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-creating
Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

People: Amen.

Reader: Lord have mercy. *Thrice*

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

People: Amen.

People: Memory Eternal! *Thrice*

People: May his (*her*) soul dwell with the blessed!

[During the Forty Days of Pascha:

People: Christ is risen from the dead, trampling death by death, and upon those in the
tombs bestowing life! *Thrice*

People: And to us He has given eternal life, let us venerate His Third-Day Resurrection!]

+ + +