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 inefable 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.

Give rest, O Lord, to the soul(s) of thy servant(s), and establish him in Paradise; where the Choirs of the Saints, and of the Just, shine like the stars of heaven.
Give rest to thy servant(s) who hath fallen asleep,

regarding not all the charges against him/her.

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 God-head, crying aloud: Holy art thou, O Father, who art from ever-lasting; O Son, Co-eternal; and Spirit divine! I'llumine 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.
Litany

(The Priest [or Deacon], standing at his place to the head of the casket, censes the Departed while intoning the following petitions:)

Priest:  Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir:  Lord, have mercy.  Lord, have mercy.  Lord, have mercy.
        (Music is on the next page.)

Priest:  Again we pray for the repose of the soul of the servant of God, N., departed this life; and that Thou wilt pardon his every transgression, both voluntary and involuntary.

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

Priest:  That the Lord God will establish his soul where the just repose.

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

Priest:  The mercies of God, the kingdom of heaven and remission of his sins, let us ask of Christ, our Immortal King and our God.

Choir:  Grant this, O Lord.

Priest:  For Thou art the Resurrection, and the Life, and the Repose of Thy departed servant, N., 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.