

# Memorial Service

Byzantine Tone 4  
Arr. Kh. Joyce Black

People:

With the spi - rits of the right - eous made

per - fect, give rest, to the soul(s) of Thy ser - vant(s), O  
*hand - maid(s)*

Sav - ior; and pre - serve it in that  
*them*

life of bles - sed - ness, which is with Thee, O Thou who lov - est

man - kind. In the place of Thy rest, O Lord, where

all Thy saints re - pose, give rest to the soul(s) of Thy

ser - vant(s); for Thou a - lone lov - est man - kind.  
*hand - maid(s)*

Glo-ry to the Fa - ther and to the Son and to the Ho-ly Spir - it.

Thou art our God, who de - scen-ded in - to hell, and

loosed the bonds of those who were there; give

rest, O Sav - ior, to the soul(s) of Thy ser - vant(s).  
hand - maid(s)

Both now and ev - er and un - to a - ges of a - ges. A-men.

O Vir - gin, a - lone pure and im mac u - late, who without

stain didst bring forth God, in - ter-cede for the sal - va - tion

of his soul(s).  
her / their

Priest: Have mercy on us, O God, according to Thy great mercy; hear us, we pray, and have mercy.

People:

Lord, have mer - cy; Lord, have mer - cy; Lord, have mer - cy.

Priest: Again we pray for the repose of the *soul* of the *servant* of God departed this life, (*Name[s] of the departed*), and that thou wilt pardon *his* every transgression, both voluntary and involuntary.

People: Lord, have mercy, Lord, have mercy, Lord, have mercy.

Priest: That the Lord God will establish *his soul* where the just repose, the mercies of God, the kingdom of heaven and the forgiveness of *his* sins, let us ask of Christ, our immortal King and our God.

People:

Grant this, O Lord.

Priest: Let us pray to the Lord.

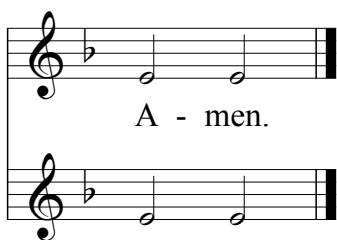
People:

Lord, have mer - cy.

Priest: O God of spirits and of all flesh, who hast trampled down death and made powerless the devil and given life to Thy world: Do Thou, Thyself O Lord, give rest to the *soul* of Thy departed *servant*, (*Name[s] of the departed*), 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 *he hath* 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; for Thou only art beyond sin, and Thy righteousness is to all eternity, and Thy word is truth.

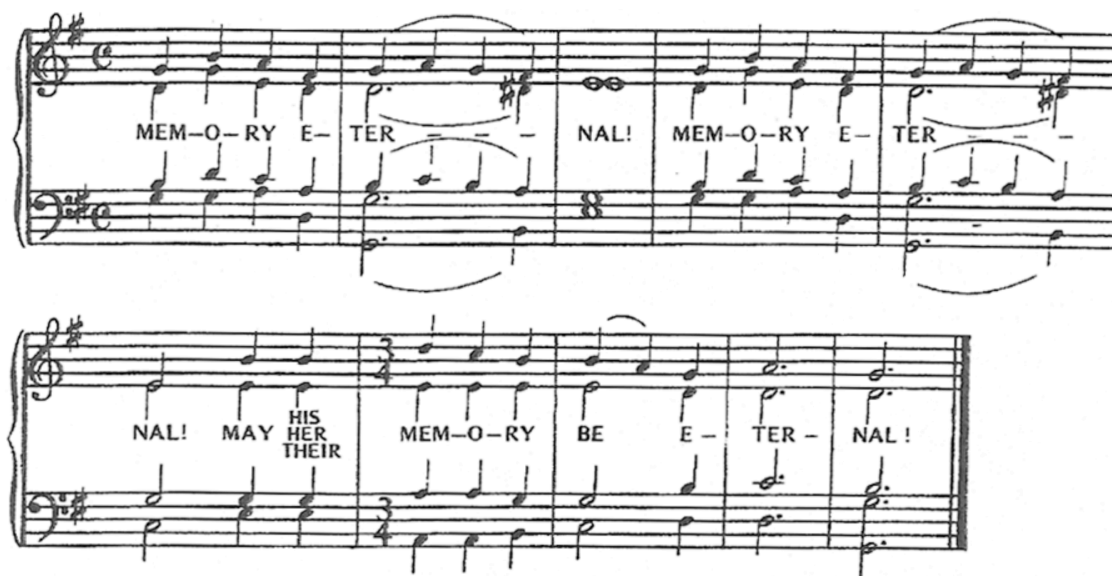
For Thou art the Resurrection and the Life and the Repose of thy departed *servant*, (*Name[s] of the departed*), O Christ our God, and unto Thee we ascribe glory, together with Thine unoriginate Father and Thine all-holy and good and life-giving Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

People:



A - men.

Priest: May thy memory be eternal, O our ever-memorable *brother*, who art worthy of blessedness!



MEM-O-RY E-TER-NAL! MEM-O-RY E-TER-NAL! NAL! MAY HIS HER THEIR MEM-O-RY BE E-TER-NAL!

*All sing the above hymn three times.*