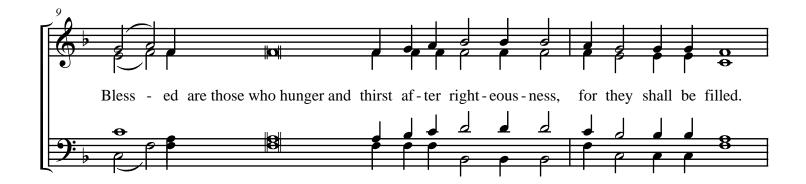
## The Beatitudes

For the Funeral Service

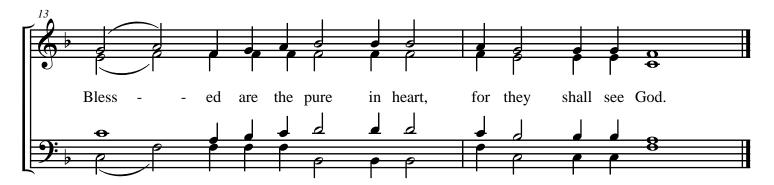
Russian Tone 1



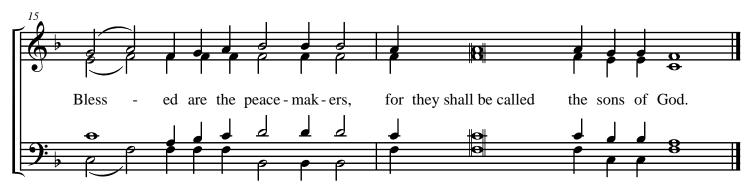




A citizen of Paradise, O Christ, Thou didst make of the Thief, who, because of his repentance, upon the cross cried unto Thee: Remember me! Make Thou me, a sinner, worthy also of the same.



O Thou who reignest over life and death, in the courts of Thy Saints grant rest unto him whom Thou hast removed from temporal things, and who crieth unto Thee: Remember me also, O Lord, when Thou comest into Thy kingdom.



O Thou who rulest over souls and bodies, in Whose hand is our breath, the Consolation of the afflicted: In the land of the just, give rest unto Thy servant whom Thou hast taken from us.



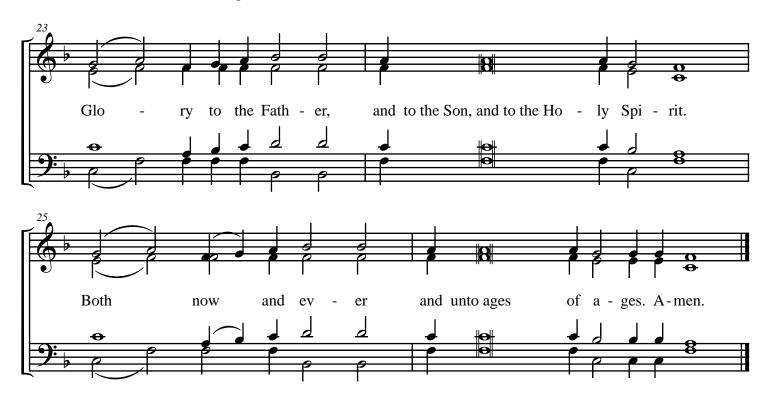
May Christ give thee rest in the land of the living, and open unto thee the gates of Paradise, and make thee a citizen of his kingdom; and give thee remission of those things wherein thou in life hast sinned, O thou who lovest Christ.



Let us go forth, and gaze into the tombs: man is naked bones, food for the worms, and stench; and we shall learn what are riches, and comeliness, and beauty, and strength.



Let us hearken unto what the Almighty crieth: Woe unto those who seek to behold the terrible day of the Lord! For lo, it is darkness: for all things shall be tried with fire.



Him who hath no beginning in birth or cause, the Father, I worship; Him who is the Only-begotten Son, I glorify; and unto the Holy Spirit who shineth together with the Father and the Son, I sing praises.