

THE ORDER OF THE REQUIEM (PANIKHIDA) DURING PASCHA AND BRIGHT WEEK

Deacon: Bless Master!

Rector: Blessed is our God, always, now and ever, and unto ages of ages!

People: Amen.

Clergy: Christ is risen from the dead, trampling down death by death, and upon those in the tombs, bestowing life! (thrice)

People: Christ is risen from the dead, trampling down death by death, and upon those in the tombs, bestowing life! (thrice)

Clergy: (Paschal Stikhiri) v.1. Let God arise, let His enemies be scattered; let those who hate Him flee from before His face.

People: Christ is risen from the dead, trampling down death by death, and upon those in the tombs, bestowing life! (once, after each verse)

Clergy: v.2. As smoke vanishes, so let them vanish; as wax melts before the fire.

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

Clergy: v.3. So the sinners will perish before the face of God; but let the righteous be glad.

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

Clergy: v.4. This is the day which the Lord has made. Let us rejoice and be glad in it.

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

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

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

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

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

Clergy: Christ is risen from the dead, trampling down death by death...

People: And upon those in the tombs, bestowing life!

(ALL the responses in the litanies are sung 'straight,' the melodies for the departed are not sung at all.)

Deacon: In Peace let us pray to the Lord.

People: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: For the peace from above, and for the salvation of our souls, let us pray to the Lord.

People: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: For the remission of the sins of him/her who has departed this life in blessed memory, let us pray to the Lord.

People: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: For the ever-memorable servant/handmaiden of God (name); for his/her repose, tranquility, and blessed memory, let us pray to the Lord.

People: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: That He will pardon him/her every transgression, whether voluntary of involuntary, let us pray to the Lord.

People: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: That he/she may stand uncondemned before the dread throne of the Lord of glory, let us pray to the Lord.

People: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: For those who weep and those who grieve, for those who are looking for the consolation of Christ, let us pray to the Lord.

People: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: That He will release him/her from all sickness, sorrow, and sighing, and make him/her glad where the light of God's countenance will visit, let us pray to the Lord.

People: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: That the Lord, Our God, will establish his/her soul in a place of brightness, a place of refreshment, a place of rest, where all the Righteous dwell, let us pray to the Lord.

People: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: For our deliverance from all tribulation, wrath, danger, and necessity, let us pray to the Lord.

People: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: Help us, save us, have mercy on us, and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.

People: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: Having implored for him/her the mercies of God, the kingdom of heaven, and the remission of sins, let us commend ourselves, and each other, and all our life, to Christ our God.

People: To Thee, O Lord.

And the Priest recites, secretly, the prayer: O God of spirits and of all flesh, Who has trampled down death, and overthrown the devil, and given life unto Thy world: Do Thou, the same Lord, give rest to the soul of Thy departed servant/handmaiden (name), in a place of brightness, a place of refreshment, a place of repose, where all sickness, sorrow and sighing 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 does not sin; for Thou only art without sin, and Thy righteousness is to all ages, and Thy word is Truth.

Priest: Thou art the Resurrection and the life and the repose of Thy servant / handmaiden (name) who has fallen asleep, O Christ our God, and unto Thee do we ascribe glory, together with Thy Father who is without beginning, and Thine all holy, good and life-creating Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

People: Amen.

Canon of Pascha (One song version)

People:

Irmos 1: This is the Day of Resurrection. Let us be illumined, O people.

Pascha, the Pascha of the Lord. For from death to life and from earth to heaven has Christ our God led us, as we sing the song of victory.

Christ is Risen from the dead.

Irmos 3: Come let us drink, not miraculous water drawn forth from a barren stone, but a new vintage from the fount of incorruption, springing from the tomb of Christ. In Him we are established.

Christ is Risen from the dead, trampling down death by death, and upon those in the tombs, bestowing life.

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

People: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: Furthermore, we pray for the repose of the soul of the ever-memorable servant/ handmaiden of God (name); departed this life; and that he/she may be pardoned all his/her sin, both voluntary and involuntary.

People: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: That the Lord God will establish his/her soul where the Just repose.

People: Lord, have mercy.

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

People: Grant it, O Lord.

Deacon: Let us pray to the Lord.

People: Lord, have mercy.

And the Priest recites, secretly, the prayer: O God of spirits and of all flesh, Who has trampled down death, and overthrown the devil, and given life unto Thy world: Do Thou, the same Lord, give rest to the soul of Thy departed servant/handmaiden (name), in a place of brightness, a place of refreshment, a place of repose, where all sickness, sorrow and sighing 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 does not sin; for Thou only art without sin, and Thy righteousness is to all ages, and Thy word is Truth.

Priest: Thou art the Resurrection and the life and the repose of Thy servant / handmaiden (name) who has fallen asleep, O Christ our God, and unto Thee do we ascribe glory, together with Thy Father who is without beginning, and Thine all holy, good and life-creating Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

People: Amen.

People: Before the dawn, Mary and the women came and found the stone rolled away from the tomb. They heard the angelic voice: "Why do you seek among the dead as a man the one who is everlasting light?"

Behold the clothes in the grave. Go and proclaim to the world: The Lord is risen. He has slain death, as He is the Son of God, saving the race of men."

Irmos 4: The inspired prophet Habakkuk now stands with us in holy vigil.

He is like a shining angel who cries with a piercing voice: Today salvation has come to the world, for Christ is risen as all-powerful.

Christ is risen from the dead.

Irmos 5: Let us arise at the rising of the sun and bring to the Master a hymn instead of myrrh, and we shall see Christ, the sun of righteousness, who causes life to dawn for all.

Christ is risen from the dead.

Irmos 6: Thou didst descend, O Christ to the depths of the earth. Thou didst break the everlasting bars which had held death's captives, and like Jonah from the whale on the third day, Thou didst arise from the grave.

Christ is risen from the dead trampling down death by death, and upon those in the tombs, bestowing life.

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

People: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: Furthermore, we pray for the repose of the soul of the ever-memorable servant/ handmaiden of God (name); departed this life; and that he/she may be pardoned all his/her sin, both voluntary and involuntary.

People: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: That the Lord God will establish his/her soul where the Just repose.
People: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: The mercies of God, the kingdom of heaven, and the remission of his/her sins let us ask of Christ, our Immortal King and our God.
People: Grant it, O Lord.

Deacon: Let us pray to the Lord.
People: Lord, have mercy.

And the Priest recites, secretly, the prayer: O God of spirits and of all flesh, Who has trampled down death, and overthrown the devil, and given life unto Thy world: Do Thou, the same Lord, give rest to the soul of Thy departed servant/handmaiden (name), in a place of brightness, a place of refreshment, a place of repose, where all sickness, sorrow and sighing 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 does not sin; for Thou only art without sin, and Thy righteousness is to all ages, and Thy word is Truth.

Priest: Thou art the Resurrection and the life and the repose of Thy servant / handmaiden (name) who has fallen asleep, O Christ our God, and unto Thee do we ascribe glory, together with Thy Father who is without beginning, and Thine all holy, good and life-creating Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.
People: Amen.

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

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

[*and*; Thou didst descend into the tomb, O Immortal, Thou didst destroy the power of death. In victory didst Thou arise, O Christ God, proclaiming "Rejoice!" to the Myrrhbearing Women, granting peace to Thy apostles, and bestowing resurrection on the fallen.]

People:

Irmos 7: He who saved the three young men in the furnace became incarnate and suffered as a mortal man. Through His sufferings He clothed what is mortal in the robe of immortality. He alone is blessed and most glorious: the God of our fathers.

Christ is risen from the dead.

Irmos 8: This is the chosen and holy day, first of sabbaths, king and lord of days, the feast of feasts, holy day of holy days. On this day we bless Christ forevermore.

Christ is risen from the dead.

Irmos 9: Shine! Shine! O new Jerusalem! The glory of the Lord has shown on you. Exult and be glad, O Zion, be radiant, O pure Theotokos, in the resurrection of your Son.

Christ is risen from the dead trampling down death by death, and upon those in the tombs, bestowing life.

Deacon: Again, and again, in peace let us pray to the Lord.
People: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: Again, we pray for the repose of the soul of the ever-memorable servant/ handmaiden of God (name); departed this life; and that he/she may be pardoned all his/her sin.
People: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: That the Lord God will establish his/her soul where the Just repose.

People: Lord, have mercy.

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

People: Grant it, O Lord.

Deacon: Let us pray to the Lord.

People: Lord, have mercy.

And the Priest recites, secretly, the prayer: O God of spirits and of all flesh, Who has trampled down death, and overthrown the devil, and given life unto Thy world: Do Thou, the same Lord, give rest to the soul of Thy departed servant/handmaiden (name), in a place of brightness, a place of refreshment, a place of repose, where all sickness, sorrow and sighing 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 does not sin; for Thou only art without sin, and Thy righteousness is to all ages, and Thy word is Truth.

Priest: Thou art the Resurrection and the life and the repose of Thy servant / handmaiden (name) who has fallen asleep, O Christ our God, and unto Thee do we ascribe glory, together with Thy Father who is without beginning, and Thine all holy, good and life-creating Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

People: Amen.

People: In the flesh Thou didst fall asleep as a mortal man, O King and Lord. thou didst rise on the third day, raising Adam from corruption and destroying death: O Pascha of incorruption, the salvation of the world.

Then, the People sing the Paschal stikhiri:

Let God arise, let His enemies be scattered; let those who hate Him flee from before His face.

Today, a sacred Pascha is revealed to us,
A new and holy Pascha,
A mystical Pascha,
A Pascha worthy of veneration,
A Pascha which is Christ the Redeemer,
A blameless Pascha,
A great Pascha,
A Pascha of the faithful,
A Pascha which has opened for us the gates of Paradise,
A Pascha which sanctifies all the faithful.

As smoke vanishes, so let them vanish; as wax melts before the fire.

Come from that scene, O women, bearers of glad tidings,
And say to Zion:
Receive from us the glad tidings of joy, of Christ's resurrection.
Exult and be glad,
And rejoice, O Jerusalem,
Seeing Christ the King,
Who comes forth from the tomb like a bridegroom in procession.

So the sinners will perish before the face of God; but let the righteous be glad.

The myrrh-bearing women,
At the break of dawn,

Drew near to the tomb of the Life-giver.
There they found an angel sitting upon the stone.
He greeted them with these words:
Why do you seek the living among the dead?
Why do you mourn the incorrupt amid corruption?
Go, proclaim the glad tidings to His disciples.

This is the day which the Lord has made. Let us rejoice and be glad in it.

Pascha of beauty,
The Pascha of the Lord,
A Pascha worthy of all honor has dawned for us.
Pascha!
Let us embrace each other joyously.
O Pascha, ransom from affliction!
For today as from a bridal chamber
Christ has shown forth from the tomb and filled the women with joy saying:
Proclaim the glad tidings to the apostles.

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

This is the day of resurrection.
Let us be illumined by the feast.
Let us embrace each other.
Let us call 'brothers' even those that hate us,
and forgive all by the resurrection, and so let us cry:
Christ is Risen from the dead,
Trampling down death by death,
And upon those in the tombs, bestowing life.

(But this can be sung as: Let God arise... and the stikhira: Today, a sacred Pascha is revealed to us,...
Glory... now and ever... This is the day of resurrection....)

Deacon: Have mercy on us, O God, According to Thy great goodness, we pray Thee, hearken and have mercy.
People: Lord have mercy, Lord have mercy, Lord have mercy.

Deacon: Again, we pray for the repose of the soul of the servant/handmaiden of God (name); departed this life; and that he/she may be pardoned all his/her sin, both voluntary and involuntary.
People: Lord have mercy, Lord have mercy, Lord have mercy.

Deacon: That the Lord God will establish his/her soul where the Just repose.
People: Lord have mercy, Lord have mercy, Lord have mercy.

Deacon: The mercies of God, the kingdom of heaven, and the remission of his/her sins let us ask of Christ, our Immortal King and our God.
People: Grant it, O Lord.

Deacon: Let us pray to the Lord.
People: Lord, have mercy.

Priest: (aloud) O God of spirits and of all flesh, Who has trampled down death, and overthrown the devil, and given life unto Thy world: Do Thou, the same Lord, give rest to the soul of Thy departed servant/handmaiden (name), in a place of brightness, a place of refreshment, a place of repose, where all sickness, sorrow and sighing 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 does not sin; for Thou only art without sin, and Thy righteousness is to all ages, and Thy word is Truth.

Thou art the Resurrection and the life and the repose of Thy servant/handmaiden (name) who has fallen asleep, O Christ our God, and unto Thee do we ascribe glory, together with Thy Father who is without beginning, and Thine all holy, good and life-creating Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

People: Amen.

Deacon: Wisdom!

Clergy: Christ is risen from the dead, trampling down death by death...

People: And upon those in the tombs, bestowing life.

Priest: May Christ, who is risen from the dead, trampling down death by death, and upon those in the tombs bestowing life, our true God, through the prayers of His most pure Mother, and of all the saints, have mercy on us and save us, for He is good and loves mankind.

People: Amen.

Priest: Grant rest eternal in blessed repose O Lord, to thy servant/handmaiden (name), who has fallen asleep, and make his/her memory to be eternal!

People: Christ is risen from the dead, trampling down death by death, and upon those in the tombs, bestowing life. * (*If the Rector desires, Memory Eternal! may be sung.)

At the end the People sing:

And unto us He has given eternal life. Let us worship His resurrection on the third day.

In the Byzantine custom, at the end the People sing:

The rich have become poor and hungry, but those who seek the Lord shall lack no good thing.

SERMON

(The sections [between brackets] can be omitted if the service must be shortened.)

This service follows the outline given in *Posledovanie vo Sviatuyu i Velikuyu Nedelyu Paskhi i vo vsiyu Sviatuyu Sedmitsu* compiled by Very Reverend Igumen Julian (Trotsky), and approved for publication by His Eminence, Metropolitan Ireney, Archbishop of New York, Metropolitan of All America and Canada, March 2, 1971, which is taken from the *Sputnik Regenta* of P. M. Kireev, Petrograd, Aleksandro-Nevskaya Lavra (n.d.). It agrees with the outlines given in the *Typikons* of Bulgakov, and Nikolsky, and a contemporary *Typikon* of the Patriarchate of Moscow.

The texts are from *The Paschal Service* prepared by John Erikson and Very Reverend Paul Lazor, (1977) and *Matins of Holy Saturday* prepared by John Erikson and David Anderson, (1982) published by the Department of Religious Education, Orthodox Church in America, and the *Service for Those Fallen Asleep 'Panikhida'* adapted and compiled by Reverend Igor Soroka (1972).