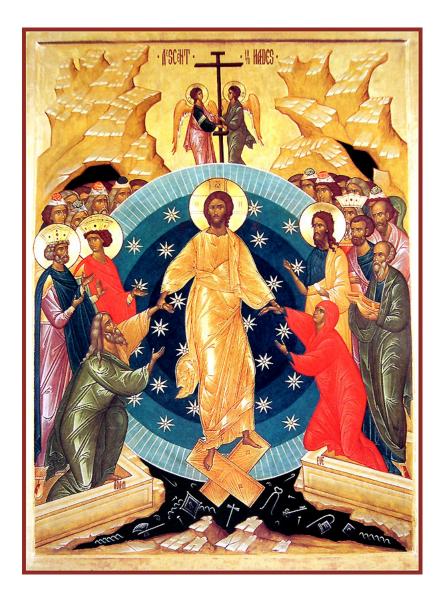
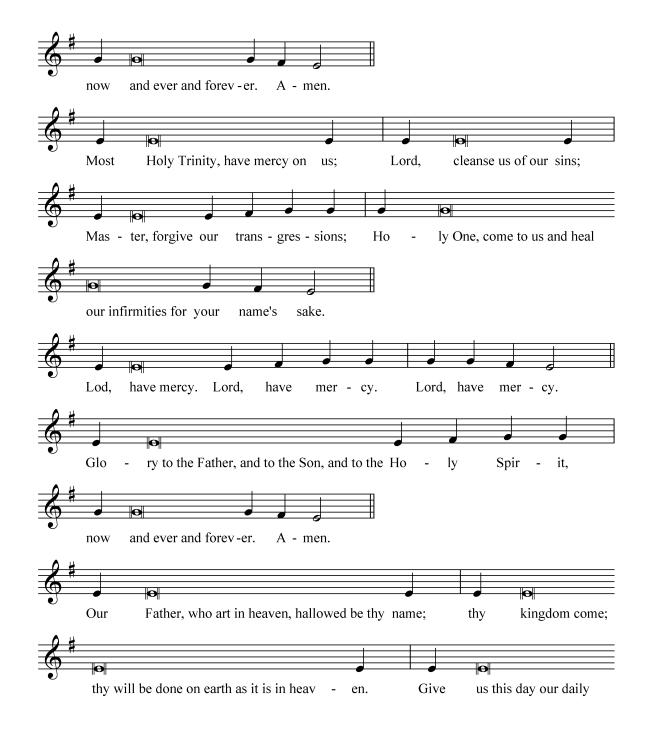
Vespers for the Deceased

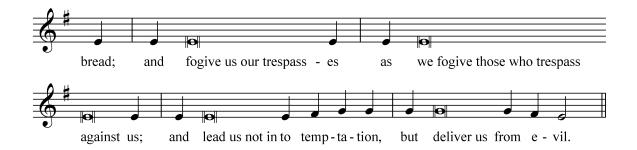


Vespers for the Deceased

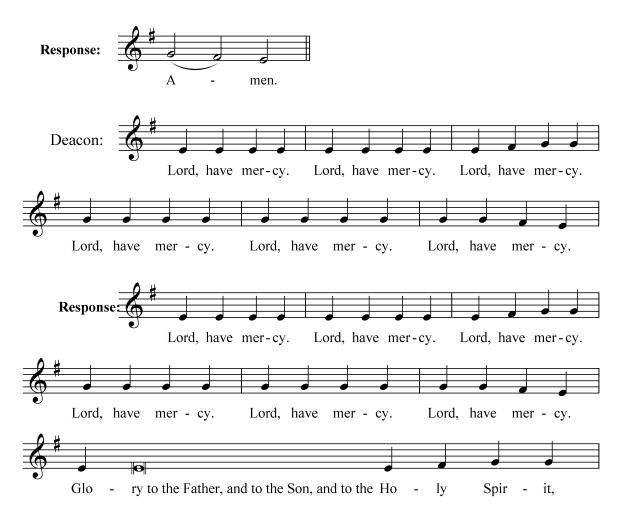
The faithful **STAND** as the clergy approach the altar

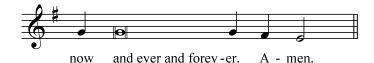






Celebrant: For thine is the kingdom and the power and the glory, Father, Son and Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever.







While Psalm 103 is recited, the celebrant remains before the royal doors and quietly recites the Prayers of Light found on page 33.



clothed in majesty and glory, wrapped in light as in a robe.

You stretch out the heavens like a tent. Above the rains you build your dwelling.

You make the clouds your chariot, you walk on the wings of the wind;

you make your angels spirits and your ministers a flaming fire.

You founded the earth on its base, to stand firm from age to age.

You wrapped it with the ocean like a cloak: the waters stood higher than the mountains.

At your threat they took to flight; at the voice of your thunder they fled.

They rose over the mountains and flowed down to the place which you had appointed.

You set limits they might not pass lest they return to cover the earth.

You make springs gush forth in the valleys; they flow in between the hills.

They give drink to all the beasts of the fields; the wild asses quench their thirst.

On their banks dwell the birds of heaven; from the branches they sing their song.

From your dwelling you water the hills; earth drinks its fill of your gift.

You make the grass grow for the cattle and the plants to serve man's needs,

that he may bring forth bread from the earth and wine to cheer man's heart;

oil, to make his face shine and bread to strengthen man's heart.

The trees of the Lord drink their fill, the cedars he planted on Lebanon; there the birds build their nests; on the treetop the stork has her home.

The goats find a home on the mountains and rabbits hide in the rocks.

You made the moon to mark the months; the sun knows the time for its setting.

When you spread the darkness it is night and all the beasts of the forest creep forth.

The young lions roar for their prey and ask their food from God.

At the rising of the sun they steal away and go to rest in their dens.

Man goes out to his work, to labor till evening falls.

How many are you works, O Lord! In wisdom you have made them all. The earth is full of your riches.

There is the sea, vast and wide, with its moving swarms past counting, living things great and small.

The ships are moving there and the monsters you made to play with.

All of these look to you to give them their food in due season.

You give it, they gather it up; you open your hand, they have their fill. You hide your face, they are dismayed; you take back your spirit, they die, returning to the dust from which they came.

You send forth your spirit, they are created; And you renew the face of the earth.

May the glory of the Lord last forever! May the Lord rejoice in his works!

He looks on the earth and it trembles; the mountains send forth smoke at his touch.

I will sing to the Lord all my life, make music to my God while I live.

May my thoughts be pleasing to him. I find my joy in the Lord.

Let sinners vanish from the earth and the wicked exist no more. Bless the Lord, O my soul.

And again:

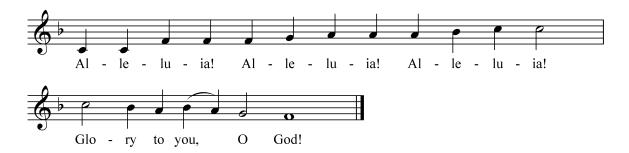
You made the moon to mark the months; the sun knows the time for its setting.

How many are your works, O Lord! In wisdom you have made them all.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and forever. Amen.

Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia! Glory to you, O God!

Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia! Glory to you, O God!



The faithful may **SIT** as the Litany of Peace begins:

Deacon: In peace, let us pray to the Lord.



For the souls of all who have departed throughout the ages in the true faith and in the hope of resurrection and eternal life, for our departed clergy and monastics, for the founders and benefactors of this holy church, for our parents and relatives, for [those buried here and] those inscribed here, and for all faithful Christians and for their blessed repose, let us pray to the Lord.



That their every transgression committed deliberately or through human frailty be forgiven them, let us pray to the Lord. (1)

That they be numbered with Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob, let us pray to the Lord. (2)

That they may stand uncondemned before the fearsome judgment-seat of Christ, and that their souls be committed to the place of light and life where all the saints and just repose, let us pray to the Lord. (1)

That they inherit the eternal kingdom of heaven, let us pray to the Lord. (2)

That they share the constant joy prepared for the Saints from the beginning of time, let us pray to the Lord. (1)

That we be delivered from all affliction, wrath, and need, let us pray to the Lord. (2)

Protect us, save us, have mercy on us, and preserve us, O God, by your grace. (1)

Commemorating our most holy, most pure, most blessed and glorious Lady, the Theotokos and Ever-Virgin Mary with all the saints, let us commit ourselves and one another and our whole life to Christ our God.



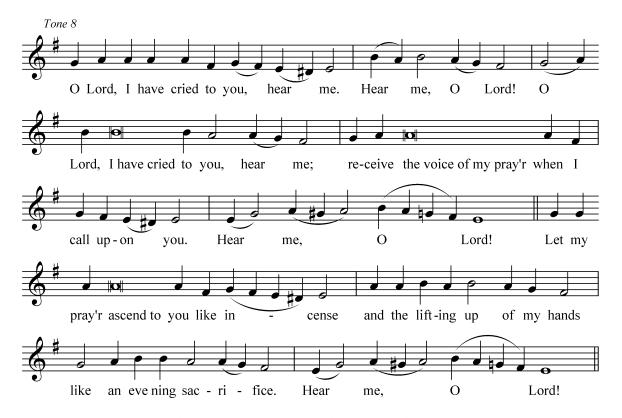
Celebrant: For you, O Christ our God, are the resurrection, the life, and the repose of your departed servants, and we give glory to you, with your eternal Father, and your all-holy, good, and life-creating Spirit, now and ever and forever.



The celebrant incenses everything in the usual manner while the people recite Psalm 140. Having completed the incensing, the celebrant enters by the south door and goes to his place behind the altar where he remains until the Litany of Supplication. Note that in this Vespers there is no Entrance with the incense before the Hymn of the Evening.

THE LAMP-LIGHTING PSALMS

The faithful **STAND** for the great incensation of the church. They may sit when the great incensation is complete. The opening verses of Psalm 140 with refrain are sung according to the tone of the first sticheron:



The remaining verses are chanted antiphonally:

O Lord, set a guard before my mouth and set a seal on the door of my lips.

- Let not my heart be inclined to evil, nor make excuse for the sins I commit.
- Let me never share in sinners' feasting. If a just man strikes or reproves me it is kindness

but let the oil of the wicked not anoint my head. Let my prayer be ever against their malice.

The princes were thrown down by the side of the rock; then they understood that my words were kind.

As a millstone is shattered to pieces on the ground, so their bones were strewn at the mouth of the grave.

To you, Lord God, my eyes are turned; in you I take refuge; spare my soul!

From the trap they have laid for me keep me safe; keep me from the snares of those who do evil.

Let the wicked fall into the traps they have set while I pursue my way unharmed.

Psalm 141:

With all my voice I cry to the Lord, with all my voice I entreat the Lord.

I pour out my trouble before him; I tell him all my distress while my spirit faints within me.

But you, O Lord, know my path. On the way where I shall walk they have hidden a snare to entrap me.

Look on my right and see: there is no one who takes my part.

I have no means of escape, not one who cares for my soul.

I cry to you, O Lord. I have said: "You are my refuge, all I have in the land of the living."

Listen, then, to my cry for I am in the depths of distress. Rescue me from those who pursue me for they are stronger than I.

Bring my soul out of this prison and then I shall praise your name.

Around me the just will assemble because of your goodness to me.

Psalm 129:

Out of the depths I cry to you, O Lord; Lord, hear my voice!

Let your ears be attentive to the voice of my pleading.

If you, O Lord, should mark our guilt, Lord, who would survive? But with you is found forgiveness: for this we revere you.

My soul is waiting for the Lord. I count on his word. My soul is longing for the Lord more than watchman for daybreak.

Let the watchman count on daybreak and Israel on the Lord.

The faithful may **SIT** while the following stichera are sung.



THE HYMNS OF THE VESPERS – Tone 8







The faithful **STAND** while the final sticheron is sung.



There is **NO ENTRANCE** with either the censor or holy gospel in this vespers. Instead, the clergy remain behind the altar and intone:

Deacon: Wisdom! Be attentive!

The people remain standing and sing:

THE HYMN OF THE EVENING



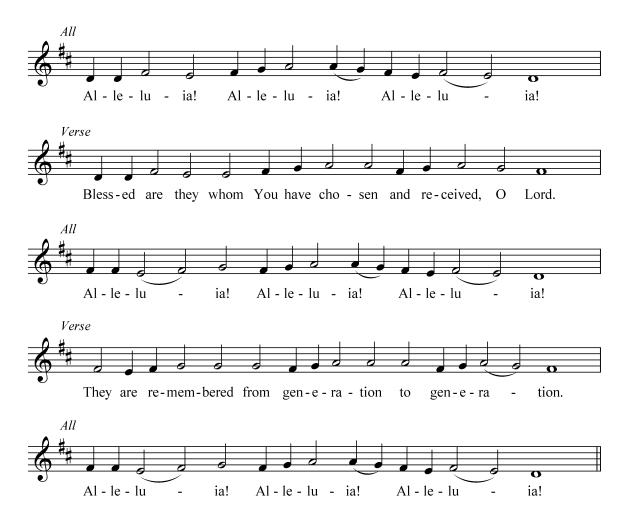
THE ALLELUIA

Deacon: Let us be attentive!

Celebrant: Peace be to all!

Deacon: Wisdom! Be attentive!

The faithful sing the **ALLELUIA***; the deacon or lector chants the verse(s):*



THE HYMN OF GLORIFICATION







That this whole day [*or:* evening] be perfect, holy, peaceful, and without sin, let us beseech the Lord.



For an angel of peace, a faithful guide and guardian of our souls and bodies, let us beseech the Lord.



For the pardon and remission of our sins and offenses, let us beseech the Lord. (1)

For what is good and beneficial to our souls and for peace in the world, let us beseech the Lord. (2)

That we may spend the rest of our life in peace and repentance, let us beseech the Lord. (1)

For a Christian, painless, unashamed, peaceful end of our life, and for a good account before the fearsome judgment-seat of Christ, let us beseech the Lord. (2)

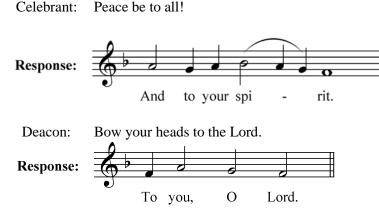
Asking for unity in the faith and for communion of the Holy Spirit, let us commit ourselves and one another and our whole life to Christ our God.



Celebrant: For you are a merciful and loving God, and we give glory to you, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, now and ever and forever.



The faithful STAND



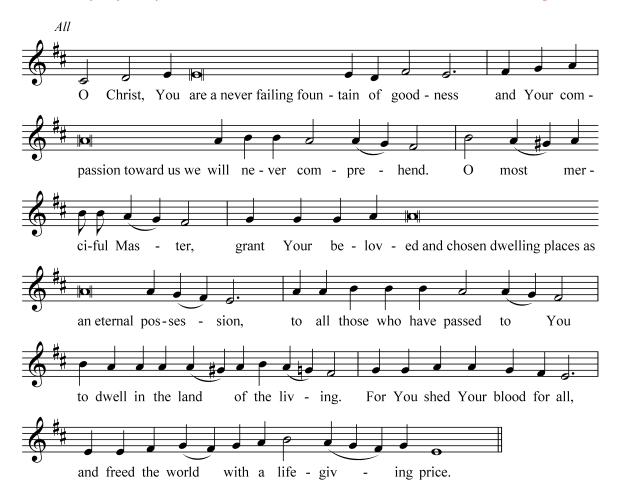
Celebrant: O Lord our God, who bowed the heavens and came down for the salvation of the human race, look down on your servants and on your inheritance; for your servants have bowed down their heads and bent their necks to you, the Judge, both awesome and loving. They do not await the help that is from man, but look

for your mercy and are ready to receive your salvation. Guard them at all times, this evening and tonight, against all enemies, against the devil's assaults, against vain thought and evil dreams.

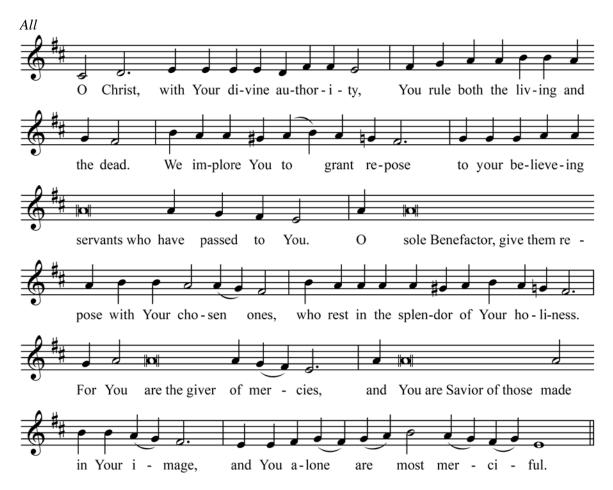
May the might of your kingdom be blessed and exalted, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever.



The faithful may **SIT** *while the HYMNS FOR THE DECEASED – Tone 6 are sung.*





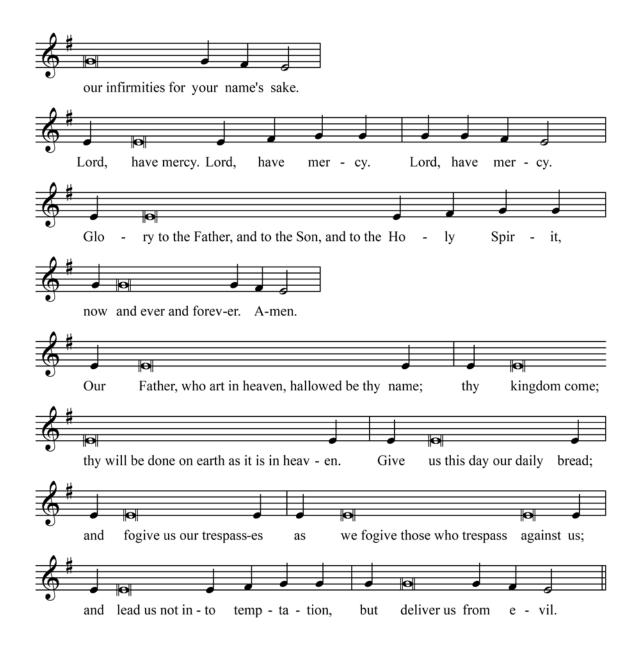


The faithful **STAND** while the final sticheron is sung.







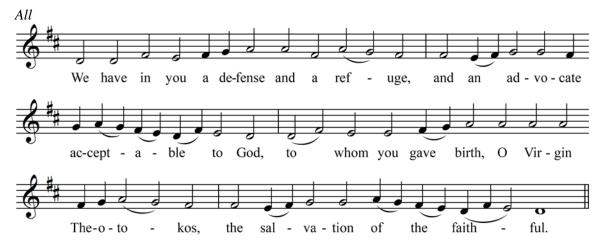


Celebrant: For thine is the kingdom and the power and the glory, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, now and ever and forever.



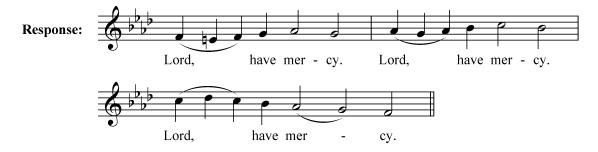
The celebrant incenses in the usual manner while the faithful sing the TROPARIA.





The faithful may **SIT** as the Litany for the Deceased begins:

Deacon: Have mercy on us, O God, according to your great mercy, we pray you, hear and have mercy.

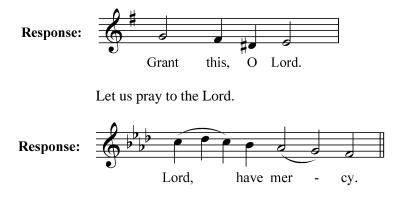


- Deacon: Let us pray for the repose of the soul(*s*) of the departed servants of God, (*Names*), and that their every transgression, voluntary and involuntary, be forgiven.
- **Response:** Lord, have mercy. (3 times)

May the Lord God commit their souls to the place where the just repose.

Response: Lord, have mercy. (3 times)

For the mercy of God, for the kingdom of heaven, and for the remission of their sins, let us beseech Christ, the immortal King and our God.



Celebrant: O God of spirits and of all flesh, who trampled death and broke the power of Satan, and granted life to your world, grant rest, O Lord, to the souls of your departed servants in a place of light, joy, and peace, where there is no pain, sorrow, or mourning. As a kind and gracious God, forgive every sin committed by them in word, deed, or thought, since there is no man who lives and does not sin. You alone are without sin, your justice is everlasting justice, and your word is the truth.

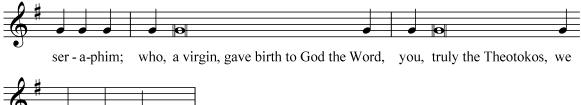
For you are the resurrection, the life, and the repose of your departed servants, O Christ our God, and we glorify you together with your eternal Father, and your all-holy, gracious, and life-giving Spirit, now and ever, and forever.



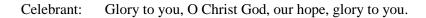
DISMISSAL









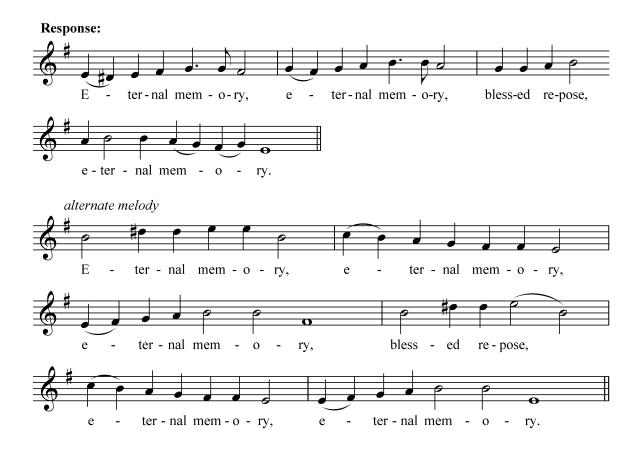




Celebrant: May Christ our true God who rules over the living and the dead place the souls of his departed servants in the abode of the just and grant them rest in the bosom of Abraham and number them among the just, and have mercy on us and save us through the prayers of his most pure Mother, and of the holy, glorious and illustrious apostles; of our venerable and God-bearing fathers; and through the prayers of all the saints; for Christ is good and loves us all.



Celebrant: In blessed repose, grant, O Lord, eternal rest to your depart servants and remember them forever.



Vičnaja pamjat', vičnaja pamjat'; blaženny pokoj; vičnajajim pamjat'.

Prayers of Light

1. O Lord, compassionate and loving, long-suffering and most merciful, hear our prayer and listen to the voice of our supplication. Make a favorable covenant with us, guide us along your ways that we may live in your truth, gladden our hearts that we may fear your holy name; for you are great and you perform wondrous deeds. You are great in mercy and able, in your power, to assist, support, and save all those who place their hope in your holy name; and to you, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, is due all glory, honor, and adoration, now and ever, and forever. Amen.

2. O Lord, in your indignation do not rebuke us; in you wrath do not chastise us; but deal with us according to your loving-kindness, O Physician and Healer of our souls. Guide us to the harbor of your will; enlighten the eyes of our mind that we may know your truth. Grant that the remainder of this day and all the days of our life may be peaceful and without sin through the prayers of the holy Mother of God and through the prayers of all the saints; for yours is the might, and yours is the kingdom and the power and the glory, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever. Amen.

3. O Lord our God, be mindful of us sinners and your unworthy servants as we call upon your name, and put us not to shame for having placed our hope in your mercy. Graciously grant us, O Lord, all the means of salvation; make us worthy to love and fear you with all our heart and to accomplish your will in all things. For you are a gracious Lord and you love mankind; and we give glory to you, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever. Amen.

4. O Lord, you are praised by the holy powers in hymns which are never silent, and in doxologies which never cease. Fill our mouths with your praise that we may exalt your holy name. Through the prayers of the holy Mother of God and the intercession of all your saints, give us a part and an inheritance with those who fear you in truth and who keep your commandments. For to you, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, is due all glory, honor, and adoration, now and ever, and forever. Amen.

5. Blessed are you, O Lord, Almighty God. You know the mind of man; you know what he needs even before he asks or is himself aware of it. Now O King, who loves mankind and who is gracious in everything, in your great mercy allow us to call upon your holy name with an unashamed conscience. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from the evil one; and by your providence arrage everything for our good. For to you, Father, Son, and Holy Spirirt, is due all glory, honor, and adoration, now and ever, and forever. Amen.

6. O Lord, O Lord, you hold all things together in your spotless hands; you are long-suffering toward us all; you grieve at our wickedness. Remember your compassion and mercy and look down upon us in your goodness. Grant that for the rest of this day we may escape from the manifold deceits of the evil one; the grace of your all-holy Spirit. Grant this through the mercies

and love for mankind of your only- begotten Son with whom you are blessed, together with your all-holy, gracious, and life-giving Spirit, now and ever, and forever. Amen.

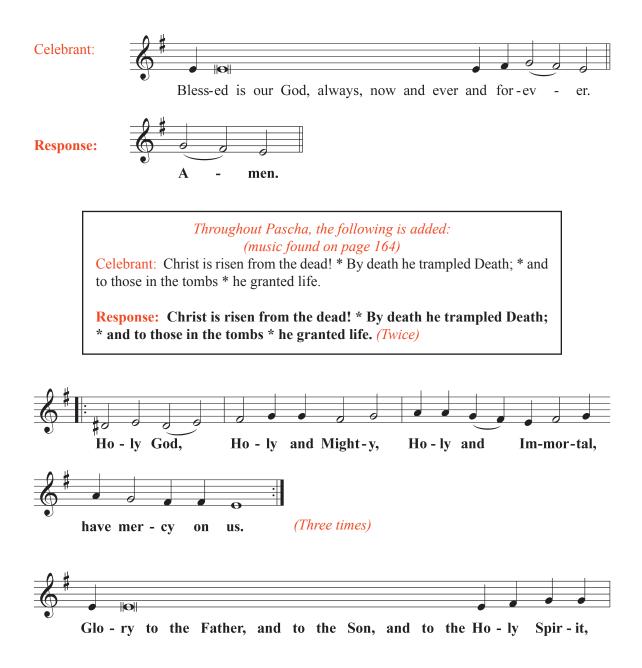
7. O great and wonderful God, you govern all things with your indescribable goodness and rich providence. You have provided us with the goodness of this world and have assured us, through your kindness, of attaining the promised kingdom. O Lord, who through all the blessings already received this day has kept us way from evil, grant that we may spend its remaining hours without blame before your holy glory, and that we may sing your praise. For you are a gracious Lord and alone love mankind, and you are our God and we give glory to you, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever. Amen.

8. O great and most high God, you alone are immortal and you dwell in a light which is unapproachable. You created all things in your wisdom, dividing light from darkness, establishing the sun to govern the day and the moon and stars to rule the night. You have deemed us, poor sinners, worthy to reach this hour, to come into your presence with our thanks, and to offer you our evening praise. O Lord who loves mankind, let our prayers ascend to you as incense, and accept them as a sweet fragrance. Grant that this evening and the coming night may be spent in peace; clothe us with the armor of light; save us from the fears of the night and from things that lurk in darkness. Grant that the sleep you have given to refresh us from our fatigue may be free from every evil.

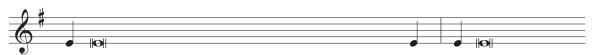
Yes, O Lord and Giver of all good things, may we remember your name throughout the night; and enlightened by the practice of your commandments, may we rise in gladness of soul to praise your goodness, offering prayers and supplications for our sins and those of your people. Look down upon us with mercy through the intercession of the Mother of God; for you are a gracious Lord who loves mankind, and we glorify you, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever. Amen.

Panachida

Memorial Service for the Faithful Departed







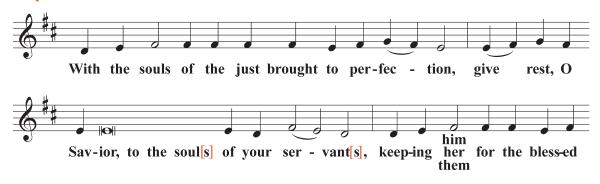
Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name; thy kingdom come;

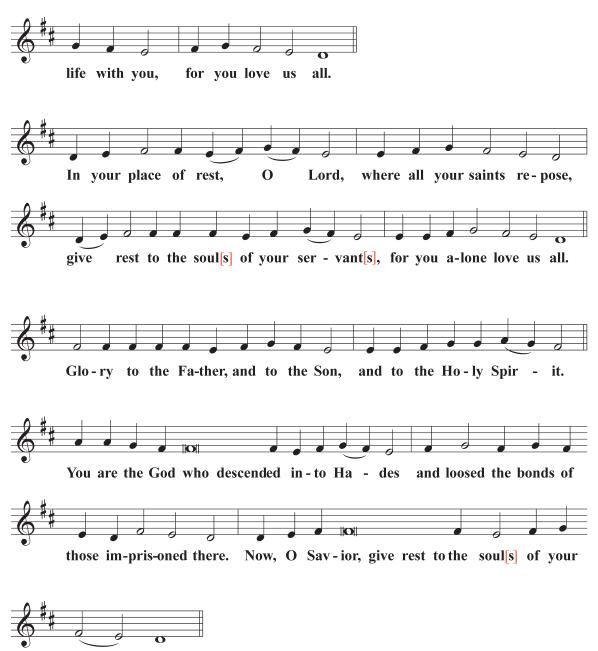


Celebrant: For thine is the kingdom and the power and the glory, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, now and ever and forever.

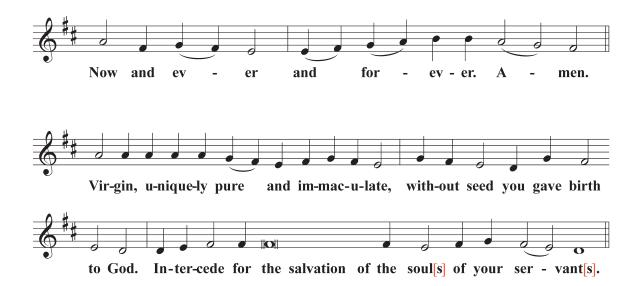
Response:

Troparia - *Tone 4:*





ser - vants.



Litany for the Deceased:

Deacon: Have mercy on us, O God, according to your great mercy, we pray you, hear and have mercy.

Response:



Deacon: Again we pray for the repose of the soul[s] of the departed servant[s] of God, (*Name/s*), and that (his-her-their) every transgression, voluntary and involuntary, be forgiven.

Response: Lord, have mercy. *(Three times)*

Deacon: May the Lord God commit (his-her-their) soul[s] to the place where the just repose.

Response: Lord, have mercy. *(Three times)*

Deacon: For the mercy of God, for the kingdom of heaven, and for the remission of (hisher-their) sins, let us beseech Christ, the immortal King and our God.

Response:





The celebrant prays aloud:

Celebrant: O God of spirits and of all flesh, you trampled death and broke the power of the devil and granted life to your world. Now grant rest, O Lord, to the soul[s] of your departed servant[s] (*Name/s*), in a place of light, joy, and peace where there is no pain, sorrow, nor mourning. As a good and loving God, forgive every sin committed by (him-her-them) in word, deed, or thought, since there is no one who lives and does not sin. You alone are without sin; your justice is eternal justice; and your word is truth.

For you, O Christ our God, are the resurrection, the life, and the repose of your departed servant[s] (*Name/s*), and we give glory to you, with your eternal Father, and your all-holy, good, and life-creating Spirit, now and ever and forever.

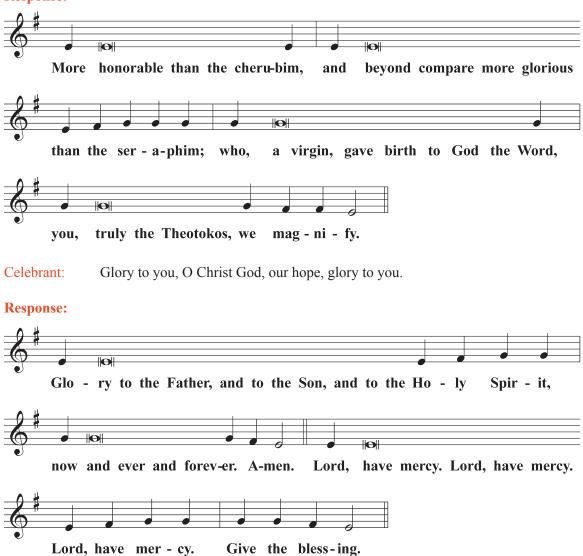
Response:

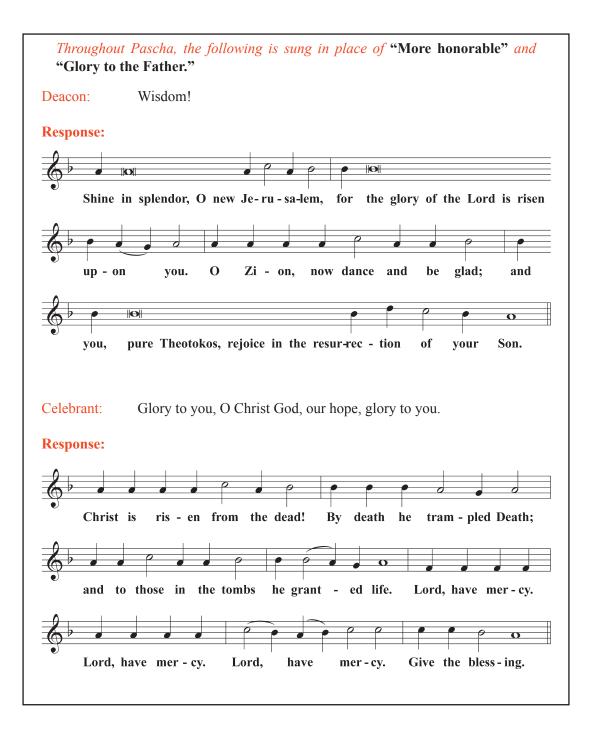


Dismissal:

Deacon: Wisdom!







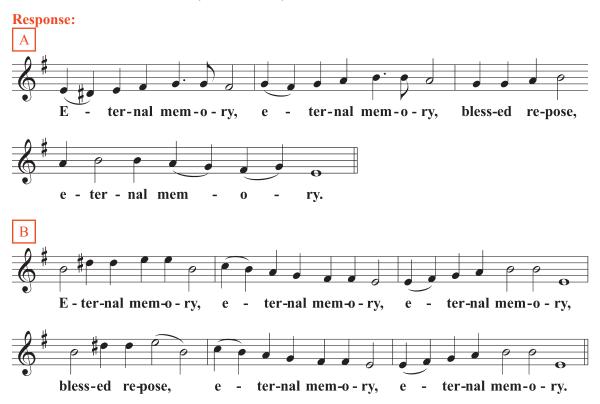
Celebrant: May Christ our true God [risen from the dead] who rules over the living and the dead place the soul[s] of his departed servant[s] in the abode of the just and grant (him-her-them) rest in the bosom of Abraham and number (him-her-them) among the just, and have mercy on us and save us through the prayers of his most pure Mother; and of the holy, glorious, and illustrious apostles; of our venerable and God-bearing fathers; and through the prayers of all the saints; for Christ is good and loves us all.





Intonation for the Deceased:

Celebrant: In blessed repose, grant, O Lord, eternal rest to your departed servant[s] (*Name/s*) and remember (him-her-them) forever.





Patronage of the Mother of God

✤ CATHOLIC CHURCH ♣
Byzantine Ruthenian Rite

Eparchy of Passaic Most Rev. Kurt Burnette, **Bishop** Fr. Serhii Deiak, **Administrator** Fr. Deacon Anthony Kotlar, **Deacon**

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