



WINCHESTER
CATHEDRAL

FUNERAL SERVICE

for

SIR JOHN TAVENER
1944 - 2013

Thursday 28th November 2013
11.00 am

MOBILE TELEPHONES

Please ensure that
all mobile telephones and pagers are switched off.

PHOTOGRAPHY AND RECORDINGS

Photography and sound recordings are not permitted at
Cathedral services.

Thank you for your co-operation.

RETIRING COLLECTION

There will be a retiring collection at the end of the service
for the John Tavener Memorial Fund.

Children and adults are very welcome
to move around the Cathedral during the service.
The nine icons at the East End of the Cathedral, painted
by Sergei Federov, are available for veneration.

MUSIC BEFORE THE SERVICE

Organ music, played by Martin Neary

(Organist and Master of the Choristers, Winchester Cathedral 1972-87)

Prelude and Fugue in B minor BWV 544

JS Bach
(1685-1750)

Le banquet céleste

Olivier Messiaen
(1908-92)

Music sung by the Choral Foundation of Winchester Cathedral

Pater noster

Igor Stravinsky
(1882-1971)

Angels

John Tavener

Mother of God, here I stand

John Tavener

The words to Angels were written by Canon Keith Walker, former Canon of Winchester Cathedral, and the music was commissioned for an unveiling of a stained glass window by Cecil Collins in All Saints Church, Basingstoke, on which occasion John and Maryanna met.

FUNERAL SERVICE

Deacon Master, give the blessing

Archbishop Blessed is our God, always, now and for ever, and to the ages of ages.

People **Amen.**

The 1st Section of Psalm 118. Mode 2 Plagal.

Blameless on their road. Alleluia.

Blessed are you, Lord; teach me your statutes. Alleluia.

My soul has longed to desire your judgements at all times. Alleluia.

My soul slumbered from weariness, strengthen me by your words.
Alleluia.

Incline my heart to your testimonies and not to avarice. Alleluia.

Dejection has taken hold of me because of sinners, who abandon your law. Alleluia.

I am friend to all who fear you, and keep your commandments. Alleluia.

Glory. Both now. Alleluia.

Deacon Have mercy on us, O God, according to your great mercy.

We pray you, hear and have mercy.

People **Lord, have mercy. (3)**

Deacon Also we pray for the repose of the soul of the servant of God, John, who has fallen asleep and that he may be pardoned every offence, both voluntary and involuntary.

People **Lord, have mercy. (3)**

ΝΕΚΡΩΣΙΜΟΣ ΑΚΟΛΟΥΘΙΑ

Ὁ Διάκονος· Εὐλόγησον, Δέσποτα.

Ὁ Αρχιεπίσκοπος·

Εὐλογητὸς ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, πάντοτε, νῦν καὶ αἰεὶ, καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων.

Λαός· Ἀμήν.

Στάσις Α'. Ἦχος πλ. β'.

Ἄμωμοι ἐν ὁδῷ. Ἀλληλούϊα. Εὐλογητὸς εἶ, Κύριε, δίδαξόν με τὰ δικαιώματά σου. Ἀλληλούϊα.

Ἐπεπόθησεν ἡ ψυχὴ μου τοῦ ἐπιθυμήσαι τὰ κρίματά σου ἐν παντὶ καιρῷ. Ἀλληλούϊα

Ἐνύσταξεν ἡ ψυχὴ μου ἀπὸ ἀκηδίας, βεβαίωσον με ἐν τοῖς λόγοις σου. Ἀλληλούϊα.

Κλίνον τὴν καρδίαν μου εἰς τὰ μαρτύριά σου, καὶ μὴ εἰς πλεονεξίαν. Ἀλληλούϊα.

Ἄθυμία κατέσχε με ἀπὸ ἀμαρτωλῶν, τῶν ἐγκαταλιμπανόντων τὸν νόμον σου. Ἀλληλούϊα.

Μέτοχος ἐγὼ εἰμὶ πάντων τῶν φοβουμένων σε, καὶ τῶν φυλασσόντων τὰς ἐντολάς σου. Ἀλληλούϊα.

Δόξα. Καὶ νῦν. Ἀλληλούϊα.

Διάκονος· Ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς, ὁ Θεός, κατὰ τὸ μέγα ἔλεός σου, δεόμεθά σου ἐπάκουσον, καὶ ἐλέησον.

Λαός· Κύριε, ἐλέησον.(3)

Διάκονος· Ἐτι δεόμεθα ὑπὲρ ἀναπαύσεως τῆς ψυχῆς τοῦ κεκοιμημένου δούλου τοῦ Θεοῦ, Ἰωάννου καὶ ὑπὲρ τοῦ συγχωρηθῆναι αὐτῷ πᾶν πλημμέλημα ἐκούσιόν τε καὶ ἀκούσιον.

Λαός· Κύριε, ἐλέησον.(3)

Deacon That the Lord our God would establish his soul where the righteous rest.

People **Lord, have mercy. (3)**

Deacon The mercies of God, the kingdom of heaven and the forgiveness of his sins, let us ask of Christ our immortal King and God.

People **Grant this, O Lord.**

Deacon Let us pray to the Lord.

People **Lord, have mercy.**

Archbishop For you are the resurrection, the life and the repose of your servant, John, who has fallen asleep, Christ our God, and to you we give glory, together with your Father who is without beginning and your allholy, good and lifegiving Spirit, now and for ever, and to the ages of ages.

People **Amen.**

The 2nd Section of Psalm 118. Mode 1 Plagal.

Your hands made me and fashioned me; make me understand and I shall learn your commandments. Have mercy on me, Lord.

For I have become like a wineskin in the frost, I have not forgotten your statutes. Have mercy on me, Lord.

I am yours, save me, for I have sought your statutes. Have mercy on me, Lord.

I did not turn from your judgements, for you gave me your law. Have mercy on me, Lord.

I inclined my heart to do your statutes for ever because of the recompense. Have mercy on me, Lord.

Διάκονος: Ὅπως Κύριος ὁ Θεὸς τάξη τὴν ψυχὴν αὐτοῦ ἔνθα ὁ δίκαιοι ἀναπαύονται.

Λαός: Κύριε, ἐλέησον.(3)

Διάκονος: Τὰ ἐλέη τοῦ Θεοῦ, τὴν βασιλείαν τῶν οὐρανῶν καὶ ἄφεσιν τῶν αὐτοῦ ἁμαρτιῶν, παρὰ Χριστῷ τῷ ἀθανάτῳ βασιλεῖ καὶ Θεῷ ἡμῶν αἰτησώμεθα.

Λαός: Παράσχου, Κύριε.

Διάκονος: Τοῦ Κυρίου δεηθῶμεν.

Λαός: Κύριε, ἐλέησον.

Ἀρχιεπίσκοπος: Ὅτι σὺ εἶ ἡ ἀνάστασις, ἡ ζωὴ, καὶ ἡ ἀνάπαυσις τοῦ κεκοιμημένου δούλου σου, Ἰωάννου, Χριστὲ ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, καὶ σοὶ τὴν δόξαν ἀναπέμπομεν, σὺν τῷ ἀνάρχῳ σου Πατρὶ, καὶ τῷ παναγίῳ καὶ ἀγαθῷ, καὶ ζωοποιῷ σου Πνεύματι, νῦν καὶ ἀεὶ καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων.

Λαός: Ἀμήν.

Στάσις Β'. Ἦχος πλ. α'.

Αἱ χεῖρες σου ἐποίησαν με καὶ ἔπλασάν με, συνέτισόν με καὶ μαθήσομαι τὰς ἐντολάς σου. Ἐλέησόν με, Κύριε.

Ὅτι ἐγενήθην ὡς ἄσκός ἐν πάχνη, τὰ δικαιώματά σου οὐκ ἐπελαθόμην. Ἐλέησόν με Κύριε.

Σὸς εἰμὶ ἐγώ, σῶσον μέ, ὅτι τὰ δικαιώματά σου ἐξεζήτησα.

Ἐλέησόν με, Κύριε.

Ἀπὸ τῶν κριμάτων σου οὐκ ἐξέκλινα, ὅτι σὺ ἐνομοθέτησάς με.

Ἐλέησον μέ, Κύριε.

Ἐκλινα τὴν καρδίαν μου τοῦ ποιῆσαι τὰ δικαιώματά σου εἰς τὸν αἰῶνα δι' ἀντάμειψιν. Ἐλέησον μέ, Κύριε.

It is time for the Lord to act; they have thrown your law to the winds.
Have mercy on me, O Lord
Glory. Both now. Have mercy on me, Lord.

Deacon Let us pray to the Lord.

People **Lord, have mercy.**

Priest For you are the resurrection, the life and the repose of your servant, John, who has fallen asleep, Christ our God, and to you we give glory, together with your Father who is without beginning and your all holy, good and life giving Spirit, now and for ever, and to the ages of ages.

People **Amen.**

The 3rd Section of Psalm 118. Mode 4 Plagal.

And have mercy on me. Alleluia.

Look upon me and have mercy upon me according to the judgement of those who love your name.

Alleluia.

I am young and despised; I have not forgotten your statutes. Alleluia.

Hear my voice, O Lord, according to your mercy, according to your judgement give me life. Alleluia.

Rulers have persecuted me for no reason, and my heart has been in awe of your words. Alleluia.

My soul will live and praise you, and your judgements will help me.

Alleluia.

I have gone astray like a lost sheep; seek out your servant, because I have not forgotten your commandments. Alleluia.

Καιρὸς τοῦ ποιῆσαι τῷ Κυρίῳ. Διεσκέδασαν τὸν νόμον σου.
Ἐλέησόν με, Κύριε.

Δόξα. Καὶ νῦν. Ἐλέησόν με, Κύριε.

Διάκονος: Τοῦ Κυρίου δεηθῶμεν.

Λαός: Κύριε, ἐλέησον.

Τερεύς· Ὅτι σὺ εἶ ἡ ἀνάστασις, ἡ ζωὴ, καὶ ἡ ἀνάπαυσις τοῦ
κεκοιμημένου δούλου σου, Ἰωάννου, Χριστὲ ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, καὶ
σοὶ τὴν δόξαν ἀναπέμπομεν, σὺν τῷ ἀνάρχῳ σου Πατρὶ, καὶ τῷ
παναγίῳ καὶ ἀγαθῷ, καὶ ζωοποιῷ σου Πνεύματι, νῦν καὶ ἀεὶ
καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων.

Λαός: Ἀμήν.

Στάσις Γ'. Ἦχος πλ. δ'.

Καὶ ἐλέησόν με. Ἀλληλούϊα.

Ἐπίβλεψον ἐπ' ἐμὲ καὶ ἐλέησόν με κατὰ τὸ κρίμα τῶν
ἀγαπώντων τὸ ὄνομά σου. Ἀλληλούϊα.

Νεώτερός εἰμι ἐγὼ καὶ ἐξουδενωμένος· τὰ δικαιώματά σου οὐκ
ἐπελαθόμην. Ἀλληλούϊα.

Τῆς φωνῆς μου ἄκουσον, Κύριε, κατὰ τὸ ἔλεός σου, κατὰ τὸ
κρίμα σου ζῆσόν με Ἀλληλούϊα.

Ἄρχοντες κατεδίωξάν με δωρεάν, καὶ ἀπὸ τῶν λόγων σου
ἐδειλίασεν ἡ καρδιά μου. Ἀλληλούϊα.

Ζήσεται ἡ ψυχὴ μου καὶ αἰνέσει σε, καὶ τὰ κρίματά σου
βοηθήσει μοι. Ἀλληλούϊα.

Ἐπλανήθην ὡς πρόβατον ἀπολωλός· ζήτησον τὸν δοῦλόν σου,
ὅτι τὰς ἐντολάς σου οὐκ ἐπελαθόμην. Ἀλληλούϊα.

And at once the Evlogitaria for the Dead. Mode I Plagal.

Blessed are you, O Lord, teach me your statutes.

The choir of Saints has found the source of life and the door of Paradise; may I too find the way through repentance; I am the lost sheep, call me back, O Saviour, and save me.

Blessed are you, O Lord, teach me your statutes.

Of old you formed me from nothing and honoured me with your divine image, but because I transgressed your commandment you returned me to the earth from which I was taken; bring me back to your likeness, my ancient beauty.

Blessed are you, O Lord, teach me your statutes.

I am an image of your ineffable glory, though I bear the marks of offences; take pity on your creature, Master, and with compassion cleanse me; and give me the longed-for fatherland, making me once again a citizen of Paradise.

Blessed are you, O Lord, teach me your statutes.

Give rest, O God, to your servant, and settle him in Paradise, where the choirs of the Saints and all the Just shine out like beacons; give rest to your servant who has fallen asleep, overlooking all his offences.

Glory

Let us devoutly hymn the threefold light of the one Godhead as we cry: Holy are you, the Father without beginning, the Son likewise without beginning and the divine Spirit; enlighten us who worship you in faith, and snatch us from the everlasting fire.

Καὶ εὐθύς τὰ Εὐλογητάρια. Ἦχος πλ.α'

Εὐλογητὸς εἶ, Κύριε, δίδαξόν με τὰ δικαιώματά σου.
Τῶν Ἁγίων ὁ χορὸς, εὔρε πηγὴν τῆς ζωῆς καὶ θύραν
Παραδείσου. Εὔρω καγώ, τὴν ὁδὸν διὰ τῆς μετανοίας, Σωτήρ,
καὶ σωσὸν με.

Εὐλογητὸς εἶ, Κύριε, δίδαξόν με τὰ δικαιώματά σου.
Ὁ πάλαι μὲν, ἐκ μὴ ὄντων πλάσας με, καὶ εἰκόνι σου θεία
τιμήσας, παραβάσει ἐντολῆς δὲ πάλιν μὲ ἐπιστρέψας εἰς γῆν ἐξ
ἧς ἐλήφθην. Εἰς τό καθ' ὁμοίωσιν ἐπανάγαγε, τὸ ἀρχαῖον
κάλλος ἀναμορφώσασθαι.

Εὐλογητὸς εἶ, Κύριε, δίδαξόν με τὰ δικαιώματά σου.
Εἰκὼν εἰμι, τῆς ἀρρήτου δόξης σου, εἰ καὶ στίγματα φέρω
πταισμάτων· οἰκτείρησον τὸ σὸν πλάσμα, Δέσποτα, καὶ
καθάρισον σῆ εὐσλαγχνία, καὶ τὴν ποθεινὴν πατρίδα
παράσχου μοι. Παραδείσου πάλιν ποιῶν πολίτην με.

Εὐλογητὸς εἶ, Κύριε, δίδαξόν με τὰ δικαιώματά σου.
Ἀνάπαυσον, ὁ Θεὸς τὸν δούλον σου, καὶ κατάταξον αὐτὸν ἐν
Παραδείσῳ, ὅπου χοροὶ τῶν Ἁγίων, Κύριε, καὶ οἱ δίκαιοι
ἐκλάμπουσιν ὡς φωστῆρες. Τὸν κεκοιμημένον δούλον σου
ἀνάπαυσον, παρορῶν αὐτοῦ πάντα τὰ ἐγκλήματα.

Δόξα .

Τὸ τριλαμπές, τῆς μιᾶς Θεότητος, εὐσεβῶς ὑμνήσωμεν βοῶντες·
Ἅγιος εἶ, ὁ Πατὴρ ὁ ἀναρχος, ὁ συνάναρχος Υἱὸς καὶ Θεῖον
Πνεῦμα. Φώτισον ἡμᾶς, πίστει σοι λατρεύοντας, καὶ τοῦ
αἰωνίου πυρὸς ἐξάρπασον.

Both now and for ever, and to the ages of ages. Amen.

Hail, honoured one, who bore God in the flesh for the salvation of all; through you the human race has found salvation; through you may we find Paradise, pure and blessed Mother of God.
Alleluia. Alleluia. Alleluia. Glory to you, O God (3).

Deacon Let us pray to the Lord.

People **Lord, have mercy.**

Priest For you are the resurrection, the life and the repose of your servant, John, who has fallen asleep, Christ our God, and to you we give glory, together with your Father who is without beginning and your all-holy, good and life-giving Spirit, now and for ever, and to the ages of ages.

People **Amen.**

And after the Ekphonesis, Kontakion. Mode 4 Plagal.

With the Saints give rest, O Christ, to the soul of your servant, where there is no toil, nor grief, nor sighing, but life unending.

Ikos.

You alone are immortal, who made and fashioned mankind; we mortals then were formed from earth and to that same earth we shall go, as you who formed me commanded saying: You are earth, and you will go back to earth; to which all we mortals will journey making our funeral lament a song: Alleluia.

The Idiomels for the Departed in the Eight Modes.

By Monk John, the Damascene. Mode 1.

What pleasure in life remains without its share of sorrow? What glory stands on earth unchanged?

Καὶ νῦν.

Χαῖρε σεμνή, ἡ Θεὸν σαρκὶ τεκοῦσα, εἰς πάντων σωτηρίαν, δι' ἧς γένος τῶν ἀνθρώπων εὐρατο τὴν σωτηρίαν. Διὰ σοῦ εὐροίμεν Παράδεισον, Θεοτόκε, ἀγνή εὐλογημένη.

Ἄλληλούϊα. Ἄλληλούϊα. Ἄλληλούϊα. Δόξα σοι ὁ Θεός. (γ')

Διάκονος: Τοῦ Κυρίου δεηθῶμεν.

Λαός: Κύριε, ἐλέησον.

Ἰερεύς: Ὅτι σὺ εἶ ἡ ἀνάστασις, ἡ ζωὴ, καὶ ἡ ἀνάπαυσις τοῦ κεκοιμημένου δούλου σου, Ἰωάννου, Χριστέ ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, καὶ σοὶ τὴν δόξαν ἀναπέμπομεν, σὺν τῷ ἀνάρχῳ σου Πατρὶ, καὶ τῷ παναγίῳ καὶ ἀγαθῷ, καὶ ζωοποιῷ σου Πνεύματι, νῦν καὶ ἀεὶ καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων.

Λαός: Ἀμήν

Τὸ Κοντάκιον. Ἦχος πλ. δ'.

Μετὰ τῶν Ἀγίων ἀνάπαυσον, Χριστέ, τὴν ψυχὴν τοῦ δούλου σου, ἔνθα οὐκ ἔστι πόνος, οὐ λύπη, οὐ στεναγμός, ἀλλὰ ζωὴ ἀτελεύτητος.

Ὁ Οἶκος.

Αὐτὸς μόνος ὑπάρχεις ἀθάνατος ὁ ποιήσας καὶ πλάσας τὸν ἄνθρωπον· οἱ βροτοὶ οὖν ἐκ γῆς διεπλάσθημεν καὶ εἰς γῆν τὴν αὐτὴν πορευσόμεθα, καθὼς ἐκέλευσας ὁ πλάσας με καὶ εἰπὼν μοι· Ὅτι γῆ εἶ καὶ εἰς γῆν ἀπελεύση, ὅπου πάντες βροτοὶ πορευσόμεθα, ἐπιτάφιον θρῆνον ποιοῦντες ᾠδὴν τό· Ἄλληλούϊα.

Τὰ κατ' Ἦχον Νεκρώσιμα Ἰδιόμελα.

Ἰωάννου Μοναχοῦ, τοῦ Δαμασκηνοῦ. Ἦχος α'.

Ποία τοῦ βίου τρυφὴ διαμένει λύπης ἀμέτοχος; Ποία δόξα ἔστηκεν ἐπὶ γῆς ἀμετάθετος; Πάντα σκιᾶς ἀσθενέστερα, πάντα ὄνειρων ἀπατηλότερα. Μία ῥοπή, καὶ ταῦτα πάντα

All things are feebler than a shadow; all things are more deceptive than dreams; one instant, and death supplants them all. But give rest to him whom you have chosen, O Christ, in the light of your countenance and the sweetness of your beauty, as you love humankind.

Mode 2.

As a flower withers and as a dream passes, so every human being is dissolved. But once again, at the sound of the trumpet, all the dead will arise as by an earthquake to go to meet you, Christ God. Then, Christ our Master, establish in the tents of your Saints the spirit of your servant whom you have taken over from us.

Mode 3.

Everything human which does not survive death is vanity; wealth does not last, glory does not travel with us; for at death's approach all of them disappear; and so let cry out to Christ the Immortal: Give rest to him who has passed from us, in the dwelling of all those who rejoice.

Mode 4.

Truly most fearful is the mystery of death, how the soul is forcibly parted from the body, from its frame, and how that most natural bond of union is cut off by the will of God. Therefore we entreat you: Give rest in the tents of your just ones him who has passed over, O Giver of life, Lover of humankind.

Mode 1 Plagal.

I remembered how the Prophet cried out: I am earth and ashes; and I looked again into the tombs and saw the naked bones, and I said: Who then is king or soldier, rich or beggar, just or sinner? But give rest, Lord, to your servant with the just as you love humankind.

θάνατος διαδέχεται. Ἄλλ' ἐν τῷ φωτί, Χριστέ, τοῦ προσώπου σου, καὶ τῷ γλυκασμῷ τῆς σῆς ὠραιότητος, ὄν ἐξελέξω ἀνάπαυσον, ὡς φιλάνθρωπος.

Ἦχος β'.

Ὡς ἄνθος μαραίνεται, καὶ ὡς ὄναρ παρέρχεται, καὶ διαλύεται πᾶς ἄνθρωπος. Πάλιν δὲ ἠχούσης τῆς σάλπιγγος, νεκροί, ὡς ἐν συσσεισμῷ, πάντες ἀναστήσονται πρὸς τὴν σὴν ὑπάντησιν, Χριστέ ὁ Θεός. Τότε, Δέσποτα, ὄν μετέστησας ἐξ ἡμῶν, ἐν ταῖς τῶν Ἁγίων σου κατάταξον σκηναῖς, τὸ πνεῦμα τοῦ σοῦ δούλου, Χριστέ.

Ἦχος γ'.

Πάντα ματαιότης τὰ ἀνθρώπινα, ὅσα οὐχ ὑπάρχει μετὰ θάνατον. Οὐ παραμένει ὁ πλοῦτος, οὐ συνοδεύει ἡ δόξα. Ἐπελθὼν γὰρ ὁ θάνατος, ταῦτα πάντα ἐξηφάνισται. Διὸ Χριστῷ τῷ ἀθανάτῳ Βασιλεῖ βοήσωμεν· Τὸν μεταστάντα ἐξ ἡμῶν ἀνάπαυσον, ἔνθα πάντων ἐστὶν εὐφραينوμένων ἡ κατοικία.

Ἦχος δ'.

Ὅντως φοβερώτατον, τὸ τοῦ θανάτου μυστήριον, πῶς ψυχὴ ἐκ τοῦ σώματος, βιαίως χωρίζεται ἐκ τῆς ἁρμονίας, καὶ τῆς συμφυΐας ὁ φυσικώτατος δεσμός, θείῳ βουλήματι ἀποτέμνεται. Διὸ σέ ἱκετεύομεν· Τὸν μεταστάντα ἐξ ἡμῶν ἀνάπαυσον, ἐν σκηναῖς τῶν Δικαίων σου, Ζωοδότα Φιλάνθρωπε.

Ἦχος πλ. α'.

Ἐμνήσθην τοῦ Προφήτου βοῶντος· Ἐγὼ εἶμι γῆ καὶ σποδός· καὶ πάλιν κατενόησα ἐν τοῖς μνήμασι καὶ εἶδον τὰ ὀστᾶ τὰ γεγυμνωμένα καὶ εἶπον· Ἄρα τις ἐστὶ, βασιλεὺς ἢ στρατιώτης, ἢ πλούσιος ἢ πένης, ἢ δίκαιος ἢ ἁμαρτωλός; Ἀλλὰ ἀνάπαυσον, Κύριε, μετὰ Δικαίων τὸν δούλόν σου ὡς φιλάνθρωπος.

Mode 2 Plagal.

Your command which fashioned me was my beginning and my substance; for wishing to compose me as a living creature from visible and invisible nature, you moulded my body from the earth, but gave me a soul by your divine and life-giving breath. Therefore, O Christ, give rest to your servant in the land of the living, in the tents of the righteous.

Grave Mode.

Give rest, our Saviour, giver of life, to our brother who has passed over from transitory things, as he cries, 'Glory to you!'

Mode 4 Plagal.

I grieve and lament when I contemplate death, and see the beauty fashioned for us in God's image lying in the graves, without form, without glory, without shape. O the wonder! What is this mystery which has happened around us? How have we been handed over to corruption, and yoked with death? Truly it is at God's command, as it is written, God's who grants rest to those who have passed over.

Glory.

Your death, Lord, has become the cause of immortality; for had you not been laid in a grave, Paradise had not been opened: and give rest to the one who has passed over, as you love humankind.

Both now. *Theotokion.*

Pure Virgin, gate of the Word, Mother of our God, implore that he have mercy on his soul

Then the Beatitudes, Mode 2 Plagal, as follows.

In your Kingdom remember us O Lord, when you come in your Kingdom.

Ἦχος πλ. β'.

Ἄρχῃ μοι καὶ ὑπόστασις, τὸ πλαστοουργόν σου γέγονε πρόσταγμα. Βουληθεὶς γὰρ ἐξ ἀοράτου τε, καὶ ὄρατῆς με ζῶον συμπῆξαι φύσεως, γῆθέν μου τὸ σῶμα διέπλασας, δέδωκας δέ μοι ψυχὴν, τῇ θεία σου καὶ ζωοποιῶ ἐμπνεύσει. Διό, Χριστέ, τὸν δοῦλόν σου, ἐν χώρᾳ ζώντων, ἐν σκηναῖς δικαίων ἀνάπαυσον.

Ἦχος βαρύς.

Ἀνάπαυσον, Σωτὴρ ἡμῶν ζωοδότα, ὃν μετέστησας ἀδελφὸν ἡμῶν ἐκ τῶν προσκαίρων, κράζοντα δόξα σοι.

Ἦχος πλ. δ'.

Θρηνηῶ καὶ ὀδύρομαι, ὅταν ἐννοήσω τὸν θάνατον, καὶ ἴδω ἐν τοῖς τάφοις κειμένην τὴν κατ'εἰκόνα Θεοῦ, πλασθείσαν ἡμῖν ὠραιότητα, ἄμορφον, ἄδοξον, μὴ ἔχουσαν εἶδος. ὦ τοῦ θαύματος! Τὶ τὸ περὶ ἡμᾶς τοῦτο γέγονε μυστήριον; Πῶς παρεδόθημεν τῇ φθορᾷ, καὶ συνεζεύχθημεν τῷ θανάτῳ; Ὅντως Θεοῦ προστάξει, ὡς γέγραπται, τοῦ παρέχοντος τοῖς μεταστᾶσι τὴν ἀνάπαυσιν.

Δόξα.

Ὁ θάνατός σου, Κύριε, ἀθανασίας γέγονε πρόξενος, εἰ γὰρ ἐν μνήματι κατετέθης, οὐκ ἂν ὁ παράδεισος ἠνέωτο, διὸ τὸν μεταστάντα ἀνάπαυσον ὡς φιλάνθρωπος.

Καὶ νῦν. Θεοτοκίον.

Ἄγνη Παρθένε, τοῦ Λόγου πύλη, τοῦ Θεοῦ ἡμῶν μήτηρ, ἰκέτευε ἐλεηθῆναι τὴν ψυχὴν αὐτοῦ.

Εἶθ' οὕτως οἱ Μακαρισμοὶ εἰς ἦχον πλ. β'.

Ἐν τῇ Βασιλείᾳ σου μνήσθητι ἡμῶν, Κύριε, ὅταν ἔλθῃς ἐν τῇ Βασιλείᾳ σου.

Blessed are the poor in spirit, for theirs is the Kingdom of heaven.
Blessed are they who mourn, for they will be comforted.
Blessed are the meek, for they will inherit the earth.
Blessed are those who hunger and thirst for justice, for they will be filled.
Blessed are the merciful, for they will obtain mercy
Blessed are the pure in heart, for they will see God.
Blessed are the peace-makers, for they shall be called the children of
God.
Blessed are those who are persecuted for the sake of justice, for theirs is
the Kingdom of heaven.
Blessed are you when men revile and persecute you,
and say all manner of evil against you falsely for my
name's sake.
Rejoice and be glad, for your reward is great in heaven.
Glory. Both now.

Prokeimenon, Mode 3.

Blessed is the road on which you journey today, for a place of rest has
been prepared for you. (x3)

Verse To you, Lord, I shall cry, my God.

Deacon Wisdom!

Reader The Reading is from the First Epistle of Paul to the
Thessalonians. (4:13-18)

Deacon Let us attend.

Reader Brethren, I do not wish you to be ignorant about those who
have fallen asleep, so that you may not grieve like the rest who have no
hope.

Μακάριοι οἱ πτωχοὶ τῷ πνεύματι, ὅτι αὐτῶν ἐστὶν ἡ Βασιλεία τῶν οὐρανῶν.

Μακάριοι οἱ πενθοῦντες, ὅτι αὐτοὶ παρακληθήσονται.

Μακάριοι οἱ πραεῖς, ὅτι αὐτοὶ κληρονομήσουσι τὴν γῆν.

Μακάριοι οἱ πεινῶντες καὶ διψῶντες τὴν δικαιοσύνην, ὅτι αὐτοὶ χορτασθήσονται.

Μακάριοι οἱ ἐλεήμονες, ὅτι αὐτοὶ ἐλεηθήσονται.

Μακάριοι οἱ καθαρὸι τῇ καρδίᾳ, ὅτι αὐτοὶ τὸν Θεὸν ὄψονται.

Μακάριοι οἱ εἰρηνοποιοί, ὅτι αὐτοὶ υἱοὶ Θεοῦ κληθήσονται.

Μακάριοι οἱ δεδιωγμένοι ἕνεκεν δικαιοσύνης, ὅτι αὐτῶν ἐστὶν ἡ Βασιλεία τῶν οὐρανῶν.

Μακάριοί ἐστε, ὅταν ὀνειδίσωσιν ὑμᾶς, καὶ διώξωσι, καὶ εἴπωσι πᾶν πονηρὸν ῥῆμα καθ' ὑμῶν, ψευδόμενοι ἕνεκεν ἐμοῦ.

Χαίρετε καὶ ἀγαλλιᾶσθε, ὅτι ὁ μισθὸς ὑμῶν πολὺς ἐν τοῖς οὐρανοῖς.

Δόξα. Καὶ νῦν .

Προκείμενον. Ηχος γ'.

Μακαρία ἡ ὁδός, ἣ πορεύει σήμερον, ὅτι ἠτοιμάσθη σοι τόπος ἀναπαύσεως. (γ')

Στιχ· Πρὸς σέ, Κύριε, κεκράξομαι, ὁ Θεός μου.

Διάκονος: Σοφία.

,

Αναγνώστης: Πρὸς Θεσσαλονικεῖς Α' Ἐπιστολῆς Παύλου τὸ Ἐνάγνωσμα. (Κεφ. 4, 13-17)

Διάκονος: Πρόσχωμεν.

,

Αναγνώστης: Ἀδελφοί, οὐ θέλω ὑμᾶς ἀγνοεῖν περὶ τῶν

For if we believe that Jesus died and rose again, so too God will bring with him those who sleep through Jesus. We tell you this by the Lord's word, that we who are left alive at the Lord's coming will by no means precede those that sleep. Because the Lord himself will descend from heaven with a shout, at the voice of an Archangel and with the trumpet of God, and the dead in Christ will rise first. Then we who are left alive will be snatched up together with them in the clouds to meet the Lord in the air; and so we shall always be with the Lord.

Archbishop Peace to you.

Reader And to your Spirit. Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.

Verse Blessed the one whom you have chosen and taken, O Lord.

Deacon Wisdom. Stand upright! Let us listen to the Holy Gospel.

Archbishop Peace to all.

People **And to your spirit.**

All Stand

Dean The Reading is from the Holy Gospel according to John.

People Glory to you, Lord, glory to you!

Deacon Let us attend.

Dean The Lord said to the Jews who had come to him: Amen, Amen I say to you, that one who hears my word and believes in him who sent me has eternal life; and is not coming to judgement, but has passed over from death to life. Amen, Amen I say to you that the hour is coming and is now, when the dead will hear the voice of the Son of God;

κοιμωμένων, ἵνα μὴ λυπηθῆσθε καθὼς καὶ οἱ λοιποὶ οἱ μὴ ἔχοντες ἐλπίδα. Εἰ γὰρ πιστεύομεν ὅτι Ἰησοῦς ἀπέθανεν καὶ ἀνέστη, οὕτως καὶ ὁ θεὸς τοὺς κοιμηθέντας διὰ τοῦ Ἰησοῦ ἄξει σὺν αὐτῷ. Τοῦτο γὰρ ὑμῖν λέγομεν ἐν λόγῳ κυρίου, ὅτι ἡμεῖς οἱ ζῶντες οἱ περιλειπόμενοι εἰς τὴν παρουσίαν τοῦ κυρίου οὐ μὴ φθάσωμεν τοὺς κοιμηθέντας· ὅτι αὐτὸς ὁ Κύριος ἐν κελεύσματι, ἐν φωνῇ ἀρχαγγέλου καὶ ἐν σάλπιγγι θεοῦ, καταβήσεται ἀπ' οὐρανοῦ, καὶ οἱ νεκροὶ ἐν Χριστῷ ἀναστήσονται πρῶτον, ἔπειτα ἡμεῖς οἱ ζῶντες οἱ περιλειπόμενοι ἅμα σὺν αὐτοῖς ἀρπαγησόμεθα ἐν νεφέλαις εἰς ἀπάντησιν τοῦ Κυρίου εἰς ἀέρα· καὶ οὕτως πάντοτε σὺν Κυρίῳ ἐσόμεθα.

Ἄρχιερεύς: Εἰρήνη σοί.

Ἀναγνώστης: Καὶ τῷ πνεύματί σου. Ἀλληλούϊα (γ').

Στιχ. Μακάριος ὃν ἐξελέξω καὶ προσελάβου, Κύριε.

Διάκονος:

Σοφία. Ὁρθοί. Ἀκούσωμεν τοῦ ἁγίου Εὐαγγελίου.

Ἄρχιερεύς: Εἰρήνη πᾶσι.

Λαός: Καὶ τῷ πνεύματί σου.

Ἄρχιερεύς: Ἐκ τοῦ κατὰ Ἰωάννην ἁγίου Εὐαγγελίου τὸ

Ἀνάγνωσμα. (Κεφ.5. 24-30)

Λαός: Δόξα σοι, Κύριε, δόξα σοι.

Διάκονος:Πρόσχωμεν.

Ἄρχιερεύς:

Εἶπεν ὁ Κύριος πρὸς τοὺς ἐληλυθότας πρὸς αὐτὸν Ἰουδαίους·

Ἀμὴν ἀμὴν λέγω ὑμῖν ὅτι ὁ τὸν λόγον μου ἀκούων καὶ

πιστεύων τῷ πέμψαντί με ἔχει ζωὴν αἰώνιον, καὶ εἰς κρίσιν οὐκ

ἔρχεται ἀλλὰ μεταβέβηκεν ἐκ τοῦ θανάτου εἰς τὴν ζωὴν. Ἀμὴν,

ἀμὴν λέγω ὑμῖν ὅτι ἔρχεται ὥρα καὶ νῦν ἐστὶν ὅτε οἱ νεκροὶ

ἀκούσουσιν τῆς φωνῆς

and those who have heard will live. For just as the Father has life in himself, so he has given to the Son to have life in himself. And he has given him authority to deliver judgement also, because he is son of man. Do not marvel at this; because the hour is coming in which all who are in the tombs will hear his voice; and they will come out, those who have done good to the resurrection of life, but those who have done ill to the resurrection of judgement. I can do nothing of myself; as I hear, I judge, and my judgement is just; because I do not seek my will, but the will of the Father who sent me.

People **Glory to you, O Lord, glory to you!**

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

People **Lord, have mercy. (x3)**

Deacon Also we pray for the repose of the soul of the servant of
God John who has fallen asleep and that he may be
pardoned every offence, both voluntary and involuntary.

People **Lord, have mercy. (x3)**

Deacon That the Lord our God would establish his soul where the
righteous rest.

People **Lord, have mercy. (x3)**

Deacon The mercies of God, the kingdom of heaven and the for
givenness of his sins, let us ask of Christ, our immortal King
and God.

People **Grant this, O Lord.**

τοῦ υἱοῦ τοῦ Θεοῦ καὶ οἱ ἀκούσαντες ζήσουσιν. Ὡσπερ γὰρ ὁ Πατὴρ ἔχει ζωὴν ἐν ἑαυτῷ, οὕτως καὶ τῷ Υἱῷ ἔδωκεν ζωὴν ἔχειν ἐν ἑαυτῷ· καὶ ἐξουσίαν ἔδωκεν αὐτῷ κρίσιν ποιεῖν, ὅτι υἱὸς ἀνθρώπου ἐστίν. Μὴ θαυμάζετε τοῦτο, ὅτι ἔρχεται ὥρα ἐν ἣ ἅ πάντες οἱ ἐν τοῖς μνημείοις ἀκούσουσιν τῆς φωνῆς αὐτοῦ καὶ ἐκπορεύσονται, οἱ τὰ ἀγαθὰ ποιήσαντες εἰς ἀνάστασιν ζωῆς, οἱ δὲ τὰ φαῦλα πράξαντες εἰς ἀνάστασιν κρίσεως. Οὐ δύναμαι ἐγὼ ποιεῖν ἀπ' ἑμαυτοῦ οὐδέν· καθὼς ἀκούω κρίνω, καὶ ἡ κρίσις ἡ ἐμὴ δίκαια ἐστίν, ὅτι οὐ ζητῶ τὸ θέλημα τὸ ἐμὸν ἀλλὰ τὸ θέλημα τοῦ πέμψαντός με Πατρὸς.

Λαός: Δόξα σοί, Κύριε, δόξα σοι.

Διάκονος: Ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς, ὁ Θεός, κατὰ τὸ μέγα ἔλεός σου, δεόμεθά σου ἐπάκουσον, καὶ ἐλέησον.

Λαός: Κύριε ἐλέησον. (γ')

Διάκονος: Ἐτι δεόμεθα ὑπὲρ ἀναπαύσεως τῆς ψυχῆς τοῦ κεκοιμημένου δούλου τοῦ Θεοῦ, Ἰωάννου, καὶ ὑπὲρ τοῦ συγχωρηθῆναι αὐτῷ πᾶν πλημμέλημα ἐκούσιόν τε καὶ ἐκούσιον.

Λαός: Κύριε ἐλέησον. (γ')

Διάκονος: Ὅπως Κύριος ὁ Θεὸς τάξη τὴν ψυχὴν αὐτοῦ, ἐνθα ὁ δίκαιοι ἀναπαύονται.

Λαός: Κύριε ἐλέησον. (γ')

Διάκονος: Τὰ ἐλέη τοῦ Θεοῦ, τὴν βασιλείαν τῶν οὐρανῶν καὶ ἄφεσιν τῶν αὐτοῦ ἁμαρτιῶν, παρὰ Χριστῷ τῷ ἀθανάτῳ βασιλεῖ καὶ Θεῷ ἡμῶν αἰτησώμεθα.

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

The Archbishop reads the prayer of Absolution.

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

Priest O God of spirits and all flesh, who trampled down death and crushed the devil, giving life to your world; give rest O Lord to the soul of your servant John who has fallen asleep, in a place of light, a place of green pasture, a place of refreshment, whence pain, grief and sighing have fled away. Pardon, O God, as you are good and love mankind, every sin committed by him in word or deed or thought, because there is none who will live and not sin, for you alone are without sin; your righteousness is an everlasting righteousness, and your word is truth.
For you are the resurrection, the life and the repose of your servant, John, who has fallen asleep, Christ our God, and to you we give glory, together with your Father who is without beginning and your all holy, good and life giving Spirit, now and for ever, and to the ages of ages.

People **Amen.**

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

Λαός: Παράσχου, Κύριε.

Διάκονος: Τοῦ Κυρίου δεηθῶμεν.

Λαός: Κύριε, ἐλέησον.

Ὁ Ἀρχιεπίσκοπος ἀναγινώσκει τὴν συγχωρητικὴν εὐχὴν.

Διάκονος: Τοῦ Κυρίου δεηθῶμεν.

Λαός: Κύριε, ἐλέησον.

Ἱερεύς:

Ὁ Θεὸς τῶν πνευμάτων καὶ πάσης σαρκός, ὁ τὸν θάνατον καταπατήσας, τὸν δὲ διάβολον καταργήσας καὶ ζωὴν τῷ κόσμῳ σου δωρησάμενος. Αὐτός, Κύριε, ἀνάπαυσον τὴν ψυχὴν τοῦ κεκοιμημένου δούλου σου, Ἰωάννου, ἐν τόπῳ φωτεινῷ, ἐν τόπῳ χλοερῷ, ἐν τόπῳ ἀναψύξεως, ἐνθα ἀπέδρα ὀδύνη, λύπη καὶ στεναγμός. Πᾶν ἁμάρτημα τὸ παρ' αὐτοῦ πραχθὲν ἐν λόγῳ ἢ ἔργῳ ἢ διανοίᾳ, ὡς ἀγαθὸς καὶ φιλόανθρωπος Θεός, συγχώρησον. Ὅτι οὐκ ἔστιν ἄνθρωπος, ὃς ζήσεται καὶ οὐχ ἁμαρτήσῃ. Σὺ γὰρ μόνος ἐκτὸς ἁμαρτίας ὑπάρχεις· ἡ δικαιοσύνη σου, δικαιοσύνη εἰς τὸν αἰῶνα, καὶ ὁ λόγος σου ἀλήθεια.

Ὅτι σὺ εἶ ἡ ἀνάστασις, ἡ ζωὴ, καὶ ἡ ἀνάπαυσις τῆς κεκοιμημένου δούλου σου, Ἰωάννου, Χριστέ ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, καὶ σοὶ τὴν δόξαν ἀναπέμπομεν, σὺν τῷ ἀνάρχῳ σου Πατρὶ, καὶ τῷ παναγίῳ καὶ ἀγαθῷ, καὶ ζωοποιῷ σου Πνεύματι, νῦν καὶ ἀεὶ καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων.

Λαός: Ἀμήν.

Διάκονος: Τοῦ Κυρίου δεηθῶμεν.

Λαός: Κύριε, ἐλέησον.

All the Presbyters

For you are the resurrection, the life and the repose of your servant, John, who has fallen asleep, Christ our God, and to you we give glory, together with your Father who is without beginning and your all holy, good and life giving Spirit, now and for ever, and to the ages of ages.

People **Amen.**

Dismissal

Archbishop Glory to you, Christ God, our hope, glory to you.

Reader Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever and to the ages of ages. Amen. Lord have mercy (x3). Holy Master, bless.

Archbishop May he who has authority over the living and the dead, as immortal King, and who rose from the dead, Christ, our true God, through the intercessions of his most pure and blameless Mother, of the holy, glorious and all praised Apostles, of our venerable and God bearing fathers, of the holy and glorious forefathers, Abraham, Isaac and Jacob, of the holy and righteous Lazarus, for four days dead, the friend of Christ, and of all the Saints, establish in the tents of the righteous the soul of his servant who has gone from us, give him rest in the bosom of Abraham, and number him with the righteous; and have mercy on us and save us, for he is a good God and loves mankind.
Eternal your memory, our brother, worthy of blessedness and ever-remembered.

People **Eternal Memory (*three times*).**

And after this, the Final Farewell takes place. You are warmly invited to come forward and pay your respects at the coffin if you wish.

The Orthodox tradition is to kiss the coffin or picture and the cross. The final verses of the service will give way to music sung by the Choir.

Ὅλοι οἱ Πρεσβύτεροι:

*Ὅτι σὺ εἶ ἡ ἀνάστασις, ἡ ζωὴ, καὶ ἡ ἀνάπαυσις τῆς
κεκοιμημένου δούλου σου, Ἰωάννου, Χριστέ ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, καὶ
σοὶ τὴν δόξαν ἀναπέμπομεν, σὺν τῷ ἀνάρχῳ σου Πατρὶ, καὶ τῷ
παναγίῳ καὶ ἀγαθῷ, καὶ ζωοποιῷ σου Πνεύματι, νῦν καὶ ἀεὶ
καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων.*

Λαός: Ἀμήν.

Ἀπόλυσις

Ἀρχιεπίσκοπος

Δόξα σοι Χριστέ, ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, ἡ ἐλπίς ἡμῶν, δόξα σοι.

*Ἀναγνώστης: Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υἱῷ καὶ Ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι. Καὶ νῦν
καὶ ἀεὶ, καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων. Ἀμήν. Κύριε, ἐλέησον
(γ'). Δέσποτα ἅγιε, εὐλόγησον.*

Ἀρχιεπίσκοπος

*Ὁ καὶ νεκρῶν καὶ ζώντων τὴν ἐξουσίαν ἔχων, ὡς ἀθάνατος
Βασιλεύς, καὶ ἀναστὰς ἐκ νεκρῶν, Χριστὸς ὁ ἀληθινὸς Θεὸς
ἡμῶν, ταῖς πρεσβείαις τῆς παναχράντου ἁγίας αὐτοῦ Μητροῦς,
τῶν ἁγίων ἐνδόξων καὶ πανευφήμων Ἀποστόλων, τῶν ὁσίων
καὶ θεοφόρων Πατέρων ἡμῶν, τῶν ἁγίων καὶ ἐνδόξων προ-
πατόρων, Ἀβραάμ, Ἰσαάκ, καὶ Ἰακώβ, τοῦ ἁγίου καὶ δικαίου
φίλου αὐτοῦ Λαζάρου τοῦ τετραήμερου καὶ πάντων τῶν ἁγίων,
τὴν ψυχὴν τοῦ ἐξ ἡμῶν μεταστάντος δούλου αὐτοῦ ἐν σκηναῖς
Δικαίων τάξαι, ἐν κόλποις Ἀβραάμ ἀναπαύσαι, καὶ μετὰ
Δικαίων συναριθμῆσαι, ἡμᾶς δὲ ἐλεῆσαι ὡς ἀγαθὸς καὶ
φιλόανθρωπος.*

*Αἰωνία σου ἡ μνήμη, ἀξιομακάριστε καὶ ἀείμνηστε ἀδελφὲ
ἡμῶν.*

Λαός: Αἰωνία ἡ μνήμη (γ').

*Μετὰ δὲ τὴν ἀπόλυσιν γίνεται ὁ τελευταῖος ἀσπασμὸς,
ψαλλομένα τὰ ἐξῆς Στιχηρά·*

Mode 2. When from the tree.

Come, let us give the final kiss, brethren, to the dead, as we give thanks to God. For he has left his family and is hastening to the grave, he has no further care for things of no moment, affairs of the much-wearied flesh. Where now are his relatives and friends? Now as we are parted let us pray that the Lord will give him rest.

Glory. Mode2 Plagal

As you see me lying without voice and without breath, all weep for me, brothers and friends, relatives and acquaintances; for only yesterday I was talking with you, and suddenly the dread hour of death came upon me. But come, all who loved me, and kiss me with the final kiss; for I shall not walk with you again, nor speak with you any more; because I am on my way to the Judge, with whom there is no respect of persons; for slave and master stand alike before him, king and soldier, rich and poor, with the same rank; for each will be glorified or shamed in accordance with their own deeds. But I ask and implore you all, pray for me without ceasing to Christ our God, that I may not be condemned because of my sins to the place of torment, but that he will establish me in the place of the light of life.

Both now. Theotokion, the same Mode.

At the prayers of her who gave you, birth, O Christ, of your Forerunner, of the Apostles, Prophets, Hierarchs, Ascetics, of the Just and of all the Saints, give rest to your servant who has fallen asleep.

And so taking up the body we leave for the grave, singing Holy God....

Ἦχος β'. Ὅτε ἐκ τοῦ ξύλου σε νεκρόν.

Δεῦτε τελευταῖον ἀσπασμόν, δῶμεν ἀδελφοὶ τῷ θανόντι,
εὐχαριστοῦντες Θεῷ. Οὗτος γὰρ ἐξέλιπε τῆς συγγενείας αὐτοῦ,
καὶ πρὸς τάφον ἐπείγεται, οὐκ ἔτι φροντίζων, τὰ τῆς
ματαιότητος καὶ πολυμόχθου σαρκός. Ποῦ νῦν συγγενεῖς τε καὶ
φίλοι; Ἄρτι χωριζόμεθα, ὄνπερ ἀναπαῦσαι Κύριος εὐξώμεθα.

Δόξα. Ἦχος πλ. β'.

Ὅρῶντές με ἄφωνον καὶ ἄπνουν προκείμενον, κλαύσατε
πάντες ἐπ' ἐμοί, ἀδελφοὶ καὶ φίλοι, συγγενεῖς καὶ γνωστοί· τὴν
γὰρ χθὲς ἡμέραν μεθ' ὑμῶν ἐλάλουν, καὶ ἄφνω ἐπῆλθε μοι ἡ
φοβερά ὥρα τοῦ θανάτου. Ἀλλὰ δεῦτε πάντες οἱ ποθούμενοί
με, καὶ ἀσπάσασθέ με τὸν τελευταῖον ἀσπασμόν· οὐκ ἔτι γὰρ
μεθ' ὑμῶν πορεύσομαι, ἢ συλλαλήσω τοῦ λοιποῦ· εἰς Κριτὴν
γὰρ ἀπέρχομαι, ἐνθα προσωποληψία οὐκ ἔστι· δοῦλος γὰρ καὶ
δεσπότης ὁμοῦ παρίστανται, βασιλεὺς καὶ στρατιώτης,
πλούσιος καὶ πένης, ἐν ἀξιώματι ἴσω· ἕκαστος γὰρ ἐκ τῶν ἰδίων
ἔργων, ἢ δοξασθήσεται, ἢ αἰσχυνηθήσεται. Ἀλλ' αἰτῶ πάντας
καὶ δυσωπῶ, ἀδιαλείπτως ὑπὲρ ἐμοῦ προσεύξασθαι Χριστῷ τῷ
Θεῷ, ἵνα μὴ καταταγῶ διὰ τὰς ἁμαρτίας μου, εἰς τὸν τόπον τῆς
βασάνου, ἀλλ' ἵνα με κατατάξῃ, ὅπου τὸ φῶς τῆς ζωῆς.

Καὶ νῦν.

Πρεσβείαις τῆς τεκούσης σε, Χριστὲ καὶ τοῦ Προδρόμου σου,
Ἀποστόλων, Προφητῶν, Ἱεραρχῶν, Ὁσίων, καὶ Δικαίων, καὶ
πάντων τῶν Ἁγίων, τὸν κοιμηθέντα δοῦλόν σου ἀνάπαυσον.

Καὶ ἄραντες τὸ λείψανον, ἀπερχόμεθα εἰς τὸν τάφον ψάλλοντες
τὸ Ἅγιος ὁ Θεός...

MUSIC DURING THE FINAL FAREWELL

Eonia John Tavener

A Hymn to the Mother of God John Tavener

Ave Maria Anton Bruckner
(1824-96)

Chorale Prelude: *Liebster Jesu, wir sind hier* BWV 731 JS Bach

As one who has slept John Tavener

All stand to sing the hymn

Of the Father's heart begotten,
Ere the world from chaos rose,
He is Alpha: from that Fountain
All that is and hath been flows;
He is Omega, of all things
Yet to come the mystic Close,
Evermore and evermore.

By his word was all created;
He commanded and 'twas done;
Earth and sky and boundless ocean,
Universe of three in one.
All that sees the moon's soft radiance,
All that breathes beneath the sun,
Evermore and evermore.

O how blest that wondrous birthday,
When the Maid the curse retrieved,
Brought to birth mankind's salvation
By the Holy Ghost conceived;
And the Babe, the world's Redeemer,
In her loving arms received,
Evermore and evermore.

This is he, whom seer and sibyl
Sang in ages long gone by;
This is he of old revealèd
In the page of prophecy;
Lo! he comes, the promised Saviour;
Let the world his praises cry!
Evermore and evermore.

Sing, ye heights of heaven, his praises;
Angels and Archangels sing!
Wheresoe'er ye be, ye faithful,
Let your joyous anthems ring,
Every tongue his name confessing,
Countless voices answering,
Evermore and evermore.

*Words: Prudentius (b. 348 A.D.)
tr. R.F.Davies*

*Music: Piae Cantiones, 1582
arr. David Willcocks (b.1919)*

Please sit

Os justi

Anton Bruckner

Nunc dimittis (2010)

John Tavener

All stand and sing

for the birth of Charlotte
THE LORD'S PRAYER

John Tavener (1999)

'Silent music' – very still and serene (♩ = c.42)

pp poss. sempre

Sopranos
Our Fa - ther, who art in hea-ven, Hal - lowed be Thy name.

pp poss. sempre

Altos
Our_ Fa - ther, who_ art_ in_ hea-ven, Hal - lowed be_ Thy_ name.

pp poss. sempre

Tenors
Our_ Fa - ther, who_ art_ in_ hea-ven, Hal - lowed be Thy name.

pp poss. sempre

Basses
Our_ Fa - ther, who_ art_ in_ hea-ven, Hal - lowed be Thy name.

3

S.
Thy king - dom come, Thy will be done, on earth as it is

A.
Thy_ king - dom_ come, Thy_ will_ be_ done, on_ earth_ as_ it_ is

T.
Thy_ king - dom_ come, Thy_ will_ be_ done, on earth as it is

B.
Thy_ king - dom_ come, Thy_ will_ be_ done, on earth as it is

5

S.
in hea - - ven. Give us this day our dai - ly bread;

A.
in_ hea - - ven. Give_ us_ this_ day_ our_ dai - ly_ bread;

T.
in hea - - ven. Give_ us_ this_ day_ our_ dai - ly_ bread;

B.
in hea - - ven. Give_ us_ this_ day_ our_ dai - ly_ bread;

7

S. And for - give us our tres - pas - ses,

A. And for - give us our tres - pas - ses,

T. And for - give us our tres - pas - ses,

B. And for - give us our tres - pas - ses,

9

S. As we for - give those who tres - pass a - gainst us,

A. As we for - give those who tres - pass a - gainst us,

T. As we for - give those who tres - pass a - gainst us,

B. As we for - give those who tres - pass a - gainst us,

10

S. And lead us not in - to temp - ta - tion,

A. And lead us not in - to temp - ta - tion,

T. And lead us not in - to temp - ta - tion,

B. And lead us not in - to temp - ta - tion,

12

S. but de - li - ver us from e - vil. A - men. optional

A. but de - li - ver us from e - vil. A - men.

T. but de - li - ver us from e - vil. A - men.

B. but de - li - ver us from e - vil. A - men.

Naldretts, 4th June, 1999

All remain standing as the coffin is borne from the Cathedral

Dona nobis pacem (from the Mass in B minor BWV 232)

JS Bach

His Eminence Archbishop Gregorios of Thyateira and Great Britain

The Very Reverend James Atwell, Dean of Winchester

Director of Music
Andrew Lumsden

Organists
Martin Neary
George Castle
Jonathan Hope

Reader
Alexander Lingas

Cantors
James Heywood
Vasilis Maroulas
Themistoklis Prodromakis

Choir
The Choir of Winchester Cathedral
including the
Boy Choristers, Girl Choristers and Lay Clerks



Drawing by Michael Taylor

There will be a retiring collection at the end of the service for a John Tavener Memorial Fund which is being set up to benefit creative and intellectual endeavours close to John's heart.

Initially the Fund may be used to provide a suitable memorial, and thereafter for establishing a foundation in John's name.

Transfers marked 'John Tavener Memorial Fund' can be made to these bank details: Account Name: Winchester Cathedral; Account number: 00312681; Sort Code: 55-81-26.

Cheques may be left at the collection, or sent, marked on the envelope for the John Tavener Memorial Fund, to Emma Law, Winchester Cathedral Office, 9 The Close, Winchester, SO23 9LS.

Making a donation under the Gift Aid scheme will substantially enhance your contribution. Yellow Gift Aid envelopes are located around the Cathedral.

