

Saturday of the Dead

Troparion, Tone 8



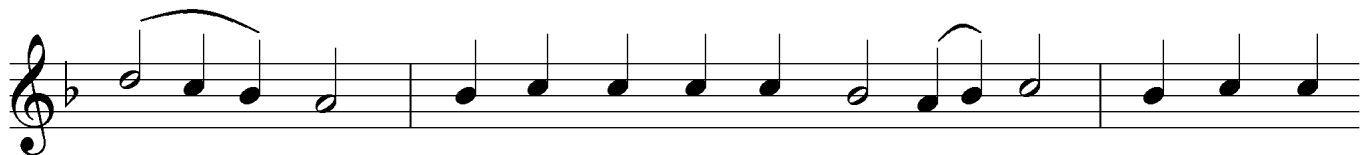
O you who with wis - - dom pro - found or - der all things in your



love for man - kind, and be - stow on all what is best for them,



O on - ly Cre - a - - - tor, give rest, O Lord, to the souls of your



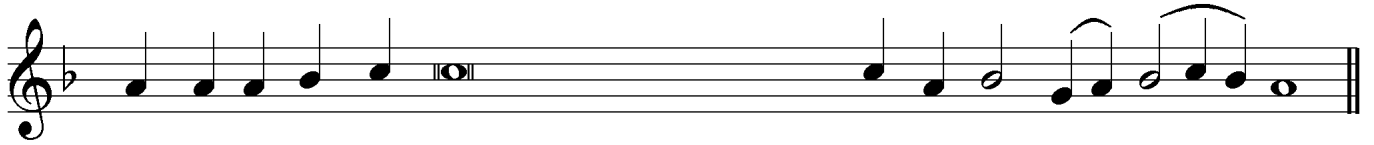
ser - - - - - vants, for they have set their hope in you, our Mak - er



and Cre - a - tor and our God.

Kontakion

(Saturday of the Dead [Meatfare], page 2)



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



With the Saints give rest, O Christ, to the souls of your ser - vants

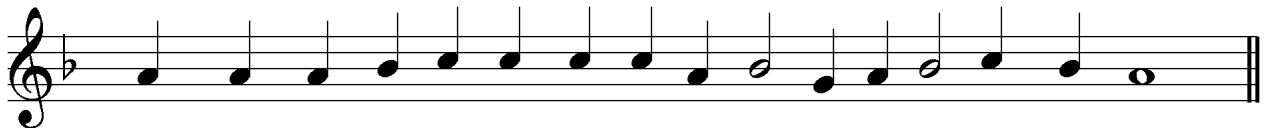


where there is neith - er toil nor grief, nor sigh - ing,

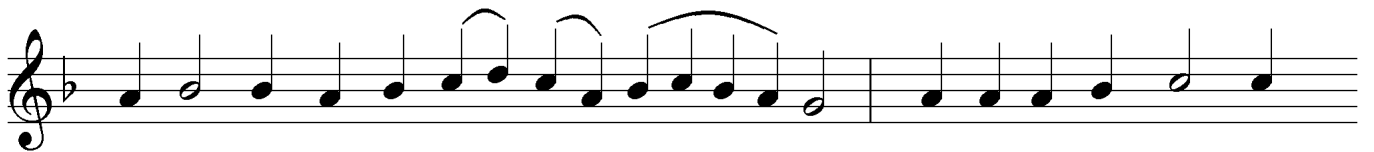


but life ev - er - last - - ing.

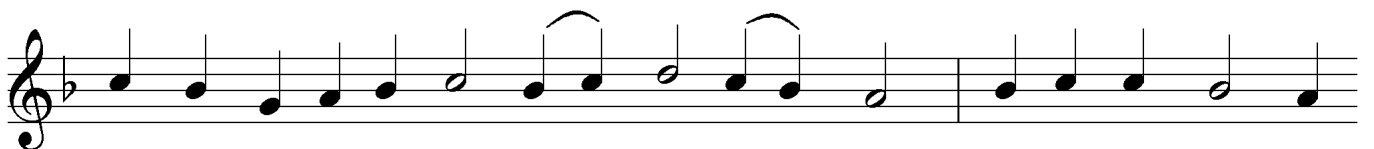
Theotokion



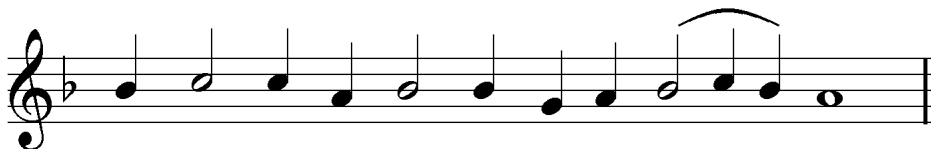
Both now and for ev - er, and to the ag - es of ag - es. A - men.



In you we have a wall and hav - - - - en, and an in - ter - ces - sor



ac - cept - a - ble to God whom you have borne, O Vir - gin Moth - er



of God, the sal - va - tion of the faith - - - - ful.

