

PRIIDITE, POKLONIMSYA | Rachmaninov

Priidite, poklonimsya Tsarevi nashemu Bogu.

Come, let us worship God, our King.

Priidite, poklonimsya i pripadem Khristu Tsarevi nashemu Bogu.

Come let us worship and fall down before Christ, our King and our God.

Priidite, poklonimsya i pripadem Samomu Khristu Tsarevi i Bogu nashemu.

Come, let us worship and fall down before the very Christ, our King and our God.

Priidite, poklonimsya i pripadem Emu.

Come, let us worship and fall down before him.

BOGORODITSE DYEVO | Rachmaninov

Bogoróditse Dĕvo, ráduyŝĭā,
Blagodátnaya Maříye, Ghospód s Tobóyu.

Rejoice, O Virgin Theotokos,
Mary full of grace, the Lord is with Thee.

Blagosloŭénna Tĭ v zhenáh,
i blagosloŭén Plod chřéva Tvoyegó,
yáko Spása rođilá yěsí dush náshĭh.

Blessed art Thou among women,
and blessed is the fruit of Thy womb,
for Thou hast borne the Savior of our souls.

CHERUBIC SONG – HEROUVIMSKA | Hristov

Íže heruvímy tájnō ōbrazujúŝte,

We who mystically represent
the Cherubim,

i životvoręŝtej Tróicě trisvętúju pęŝňĭ
pripęvájúŝte,

and who sing to the Life-Giving Trinity the
thrice-holy hymn,

Vŝęko[j]e nýně žitéjsko[j]e otložimŭ
popečenĭe.

let us now lay aside all earthly cares

Jákō da Carę vsęhŭ podŭimemŭ,
ángelŝkimi nevídīmō dorŷnosíma
čínmi.

that we may receive the King of all,
escorted invisibly by the angelic orders.

Allilúia

Alleluia

REQUIEM FOR HUMANITY | Helen Ostafew

REQUIEM & KYRIE

Requiem æternam dona eis, Domine,
et lux perpetua luceat eis.

Te decet hymnus Deus, in Sion,
et tibi reddetur votum in Jerusalem.

Exaudi orationem meam;
ad te omnis caro veniet.

Requiem æternam dona eis, Domine,
et lux perpetua luceat eis.

Kyrie eleison;
Christe eleison;
Kyrie eleison.

Grant them eternal rest, O Lord,
and let perpetual light shine upon them.

A hymn becomes you, O God, in Zion,
and to you shall a vow be repaid in
Jerusalem.

Hear my prayer;
to you shall all flesh come.

Eternal rest grant unto them, O Lord,
and let perpetual light shine upon them.

Lord have mercy;
Christ have mercy;
Lord have mercy.

DIES IRAE

Dies iræ! Dies illa!
Solvat sæclum in favilla:
Teste David cum Sibylla

Quantus tremor est futurus,
Quando iudex est venturus,
Cuncta stricte discussurus!

Tuba, mirum spargens sonum
Per sepulchra regionum,
Coget omnes ante thronum.

Mors stupebit, et natura,
Cum resurgit creatura,
judicanti responsura.

Rex tremendæ majestatis,
Qui salvandos salvas gratis,
Salva me, fons pietatis.

Confutatis maledictis,
Flammus acribus addictis:
Voca me benedictis.

Day of wrath! O day of mourning!
See fulfilled the prophets' warning,
Heaven and earth in ashes burning!

Oh, what fear man's bosom rendeth,
When from heaven the Judge
descendeth,
On whose sentence all dependeth!

Wondrous sound the trumpet flingeth;
Through earth's sepulchres it ringeth;
All before the throne it bringeth.

Death is struck, and nature quaking,
All creation is awaking, to its
Judge an answer making.

King of Majesty tremendous,
Who dost free salvation send us,
Fount of pity, then befriend us!

While the wicked are confounded,
Doomed to flames of woe unbounded
Call me with thy saints surrounded.

Lacrimosa dies illa,
Qua resurget ex favilla
Judicandus homo reus.
Huic ergo parce, Deus.

Ah! that day of tears and mourning!
From the dust of earth returning
Man for judgment must prepare him;
Spare, O God, in mercy spare him.

CONTEMPLATION | The Buddah Anguttara Nikaya

Short, alas, is the life of man,
Limited and fleeting, full of pain and torment.

One should wisely understand this,
Do good deeds and lead a holy life,
For no mortals ever escape death.

Just as the dewdrop, at the point of the grass-blade
At sunrise soon will vanish
And does not remain for long:
Just so is the dew drop-like life of men
very short and fleeting.

One should wisely understand this,
Do good deeds and lead a holy life,
For no mortal ever escapes death.

Just as at the pouring down of a mighty rain,
The bubbles on the water very soon vanish
And do not remain for long:
Just so is the bubble-like life of men very short and fleeting.

One should wisely understand this,
Do good deeds and lead a holy life,
For no mortal ever escapes death.

Just as the cattle for slaughter,
Whatever is their footing,
Stand on the brink of death,
Just so is the life of men very short and fleeting.

One should wisely understand this,
Do good deeds and lead a holy life,
For no mortal ever escapes death.

Short, alas, is the life of man,
Limited and fleeting, full of pain and torment.

FUNERAL BLUES | W H Auden

Stop all the clocks, cut off the telephone,
Prevent the dog from barking with a juicy bone.
Silence the pianos and with muffled drum,
Bring out the coffin, let the mourners come.

Let aeroplanes circle moaning overhead
Scribbling on the sky the message He is Dead,
Put crêpe bows round the white necks of the public doves,
Let the traffic policemen wear black cotton gloves.

He was my North, my South, my East and West,
My working week and my Sunday rest,
My noon, my midnight, my talk, my song,
I thought that love would last forever: I was wrong.

The stars are not wanted now, put out every one;
Pack up the moon and dismantle the sun;
Pour away the ocean and sweep up the wood.
For nothing now can ever come to any good.

MAY GOD REMEMBER | Jewish Memorial Service

May God remember the soul of our honoured father who is gone to his repose;
May God remember the soul of our honoured father who is gone to his repose;

For that, I do solemnly offer charity for his sake;
In virtue of this, may his soul enjoy eternal life, with the souls of Abraham, Isaac and Jacob;

Sarah, Rebecca, Rachael and Leah and the rest of the righteous men and women that are in Paradise;

And let us say Amen.

And let us say Amen.

And let us say Amen.

And let us say Amen.

Amen, Amen, Amen.

SANCTUS

Sanctus, sanctus, sanctus,
Dominus Deus Sabaoth!
Pleni sunt coeli et terra gloria tua.
Hosanna in excelsis!

Holy, holy, holy,
Lord God of hosts!
Heaven and earth are full of your glory.
Hosanna in the highest!

THE EVERLASTING VOICES | W B Yeats

O sweet everlasting Voices, be still;
Go to the guards of the heavenly fold
And bid them wander obeying your will,
Flame under flame, till Time be no more;

Have you not heard that our hearts are old,
That you call in birds, in wind on the hill,
In shaken boughs, in tide on the shore?
O sweet everlasting Voices, be still.

FAITH | Mahatma Gandhi

You must not lose faith in humanity
Humanity is an ocean.

If a few drops from the ocean are dirty
The ocean does not become dirty.

In a gentle way you can shake the world.
Where there is love there is life.
Though we may know him by a thousand names,
He is one and the same to us all.

AGNUS DEI

Agnus Dei, agnus dei
qui tollis pecatta mundi
Agnus Dei, agnus dei
qui tollis pecatta mundi

Dona eis requiem.
Dona eis requiem, requiem.

O Lamb of God, O Lamb of God,
that takest away the sins of the world,
O Lamb of God, O Lamb of God,
that takest away the sins of the world,

Grant them eternal rest.
Grant them eternal rest, eternal rest.

LUX AETERNA

Lux aeterna luceat eis Domine
cum sanctis tuis in aeternum:
quia pius es.

Requiem aeternam dona eis,
Requiem aeternam dona eis,
Requiem aeternam dona eis, Domine;

Et lux perpetua luceat eis.
Cum sanctis tuis in aeternum:
quia pius es.

Let everlasting light shine on them, O
Lord with your saints for ever:
for you are merciful.

Grant them eternal rest,
Grant them eternal rest,
Grant them eternal rest, O Lord

And let perpetual light shine upon them,
With your saints for ever:
for you are merciful.

DEATH IS NOT AN END | Zhuangzi 24, Daoism

Birth is not a beginning; death is not an end.

There is existence beyond limitation;
there is continuity without a starting point.

Existence without limitation is space.

Continuity without a starting point is time.

There is birth, there is death,

There is issuing forth, there is entering in.