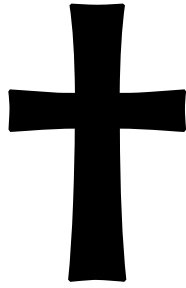


**SAINT SOPHIA  
GREEK ORTHODOX CATHEDRAL  
MOSCOW ROAD  
LONDON**



*In loving memory of  
Julian Chrysostomides*

**Saturday, 1st November 2008**



**JULIAN CHRYSOSTOMIDES**

**21.IV.1928-18.X.2008**

**Please stand**

**The Archbishop:** Blessed is our Lord God, always; both now and ever and to the ages of ages.

**Reader:** Amen.

### ***The First Stasis***

#### **First Section of Psalm 118 in Sixth Plagal Tone**

Ah, the blameless in the way. Alleluia. Blessed are You, O Lord, teach me Your statutes (i.e., commandments). Alleluia.

My soul is worn with endless longing for Your judgements at all times. Alleluia.

My soul has slumbered from sorrow; strengthen me with Your words. Alleluia.

Incline my heart unto Your testimonies, and not unto covetousness. Alleluia.

Despair took hold on me because of sinners that forsake Your Law. Alleluia.

I am a partaker with all that fear You, and with them that keep Your commandments. Alleluia.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. Both now and for ever, and to the ages of ages.  
Alleluia.

**Deacon:** Have mercy on us, O God, according to Your great mercy; listen, and have mercy.

Again we pray for the repose of the soul of the servant of God, Julian, who has fallen asleep; and for the forgiveness of her every transgression, voluntary and involuntary.

Let the Lord establish her soul where the Just repose; the mercies of God, the Kingdom of the Heavens, and the remission of her sins; let us ask of Christ, our immortal King and our God.

Let us pray to the Lord. Lord, have mercy.

**The Archbishop:** For You are the Resurrection, the Life and the Repose of your servant Julian, O Christ our God; and to You do we send up glory, together with Your eternal Father, and your All-Holy, Good and Life-creating Spirit, both now and ever, and to the ages of ages.

**Reader:** Amen.

**Please be seated.**

## **The Second *Stasis***

### **Second Section of Psalm 118 in Fifth Plagal Tone**

Your hands made and fashioned me; give me understanding, and I shall learn your commandments. Have mercy on me, O Lord.

For I have become as a bottle in the frost; yet I do not forget Your statutes. Have mercy on me, O Lord.

I am Yours, O save me; for I have sought Your statutes. Have mercy on me, O Lord.

From Your judgements I have not declined, for You have set a Law for me. Have mercy on me, O Lord.

I have inclined my heart to perform Your statutes, for ever, in return for Your mercies. Have mercy on me, O Lord.

It is time to serve the Lord; but they have violated Your Law. Have mercy on me, O Lord.

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

Both now and ever and to the ages of ages.

Have mercy on me, O Lord.

**Deacon:** Let us pray to the Lord.

**Reader:** Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Amen.

**The Archbishop:** For you are the Resurrection, the Life and the Repose of your servant Julian, O Christ our God; and to You do we send up glory, together with Your eternal Father, and Your All-Holy, Good and Life-creating Spirit, both now and ever, and to the ages of ages.

**Reader:** Amen.

### **Fourth Plagal Tone**

And have mercy upon me. Alleluia.

Look upon me, and have mercy on me. According to the judgement of those who love Your Name. Alleluia.

I am young and accounted as nothing. Your statutes I have not forgotten. Alleluia.

Hear my voice, O Lord, according to Your mercy; according to Your judgements give me life. Alleluia.

Princes have persecuted me without a cause, and because of Your words my heart has been afraid. Alleluia.

My soul shall live and shall praise You, and Your judgements will help me. Alleluia.

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

**Deacon:** Let us pray to the Lord.

**Reader:** Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy.

**The Archbishop:** For you are the Resurrection, the Life and the Repose of your servant Julian, O Christ our God; and to You do we send up glory, together with Your eternal Father, and Your All-Holy, Good and Life-creating Spirit, both now and ever, and to the ages of ages.

**Reader:** Amen.

**Please stand**

### **The blessing for the dead**

#### **In First Plagial Tone**

Blessed are You, O Lord; teach me Your statutes.

The Choir of the Saints has found the Fountain 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.

You Who of old did fashion me out of nothingness, and honoured me with your divine image, but because I transgressed your commandment, You returned me to the earth from which I was taken, lead me back to Your likeness, to be refashioned to my ancient beauty.

Blessed are You, O Lord, teach me Your statutes.

I am an image of Your ineffable glory, though I bear the scars of my stumblings. Have compassion on me, the work of Your hands, O Master, and cleanse me through your loving kindness; grant to me the land of my desire, making me once again a citizen of Paradise.

Blessed are You, O Lord, teach me Your statutes.

Give rest, O God, unto your servant, and set her in Paradise, where the choirs of the Saints, O Lord, and all the Just will shine forth like stars. Give rest to your servant, who has fallen asleep, and pass by all her offences.

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

Let us devoutly hymn the threefold light of the one Godhead as we cry out: Holy are You, O eternal Father, and the Son also eternal and the divine Spirit. Shine with Your Light on us who worship You in faith, and snatch us from the everlasting fire.

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

### **Hymn to the Virgin**

Hail, O Gracious Lady, Who bore God in the flesh for the salvation of all; through Whom the human race has found salvation. Through you may we find Paradise, O pure and blessed Bearer of God.

Alleluia. Alleluia. Alleluia. Glory to you, O God (thrice).



## **Fourth Plagial Tone**

With the Saints give rest, O Christ, to the soul of Your servant, where there is no pain, nor any sorrow, nor any sigh, but Life everlasting.

**Please be seated.**

(Composed by St. John of Damascus)

### **First Tone**

Which pleasure in life does not partake of sorrow? Which glory on earth has stood firm and unchanged? All are weaker than shadow, all more illusive than dreams. One turn of the scale and Death prevails over all. Wherefore in the Light, O Christ, of Your countenance, and in the sweetness of Your beauty, to her whom You have chosen, grant repose, for You are the Lover of Mankind.

### **Second Tone**

Like a blossom that withers, and like a dream that passes and is gone, so is every mortal into dust resolved. But again, when the trumpet sounds its call, as though at a quaking of the earth, all the dead shall arise and go forth to meet you, O Christ our God. On that day, O Lord, for her, whom You have withdrawn from among us, appoint a place in the abode of Your Saints, for the spirit of Your servant, O Christ.

### **Third Tone**

Vanity are all human things, which have no being after death has come. Our wealth is with us no longer, nor is the glory accompanying us. For when death has come all these are vanished. Wherefore to Christ the immortal King let us cry out, 'To her that has departed grant repose where a home is prepared for all those, whose hearts You have filled with gladness'.

### **Fourth Tone**

Most awesome is the mystery of death. How the soul parts the body, violently disjoined from harmony; and the bond of nature which made them live and grow as one, now by the will of God is cut off. Wherefore now we implore You, grant that Your servant now rests where the Just that are Yours abide, Life-bestower and Lover of Mankind.

### **First Plagial Tone**

I called to mind the Prophet who cried out, 'I am but earth and ash'. And once again I observed the tombs, and I saw the bones therein naked of flesh. And I said, 'Which indeed is he that were king, or soldier, or wealthy, or needy, or righteous, or sinful?' But to your servant, O Lord, grant that she may repose with the Righteous.

## **Second Plagial Tone**

My beginning and substance was Your form-creating commandment. For it pleased You to make me by putting together visible and invisible nature into a living being. Out of earth was my body formed and made, but You gave me a soul by the divine and Life-creating in-breathing. Wherefore, O Christ, grant repose to Your servant in the land of the living, in the courts of the Righteous.

## **Base Tone**

Bring to her rest, O Savior, Giver of life, our sister whom You have withdrawn from this transient world, for she lifts up her voice to cry out aloud: 'Glory to You'.

## **Fourth Plagial Tone**

I mourn and lament when I contemplate death, and see the beauty which was fashioned in the image of God, lying in the graves, shapeless, ignoble, without having a form. O what a wonder! Why was this mystery made for us? Why were we given up to decay and united in wedlock with death? Truly, as it is written, these things are by ordinance of God, Who gives rest to those departed.

Glory to the father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.

The death which You have endured, O Lord, has become the cause of immortality. For, if You had not been laid in Your tomb, then the gates of Paradise would not have been opened. Wherefore to her now departed from us give rest, for You are the Lover of mankind.

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

Chaste and holy Virgin, Gateway of the Word, Mother of our God, be a suppliant so that her soul is granted mercy.

## **Offertory**

### **Third Tone**

Blessed is the way wherein you walk today, for a place of rest has been prepared for you (thrice)

Unto You, O Lord my God, I shall cry out.

**Deacon:** Wisdom!

## **Epistle**

**Reader:** The Reading is from the First Epistle of Saint Paul to the Thessalonians (chapter 4, 13-17)

**Deacon:** Let us attend. Wisdom! Let us attend.

**Reader:** Brothers, we do not want you to be ignorant about those who fall asleep, or to grieve like the rest of men, who have no hope. We believe that Jesus died and rose again and so we believe that God will bring with Jesus those who have fallen asleep in Him. According to the Lord's own word, we tell you that we who are still alive, who are left till the coming of the Lord, will certainly not precede those who have fallen asleep. For the Lord himself will come down from heaven, with a loud command, with the voice of the archangel and with the trumpet call of God, and the dead in

Christ will rise first. After that, we who are still alive and are left, will be caught up together with them in the clouds to meet the Lord in the air. And so we will be with the Lord forever.

**The Archbishop:** Peace to you, the reader.

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

**Please stand**

## **Gospel**

**Deacon:** Wisdom, stand upright! Let us listen to the Holy Gospel.

**The Archbishop:** Peace unto all.

**Reader:** And to your spirit.

**The Archbishop:** The Reading is from the Holy Gospel according to John (chapter 5, 24-30)

**Deacon:** Let us attend.

**Reader:** Glory to you, O Lord, glory to you!

**The Archbishop:** The Lord said to the Jews who had come to Him, 'Truly, truly, I say to you, whoever hears my word and believes Him who sent me has eternal life. He does not come into judgment, but has passed from death to life. Truly, truly, I say to you, an hour is coming, and is now here, when the dead will hear the voice of the Son of God, and those who hear will live. For as the Father has life in Himself, so He has granted the Son also to have life in Himself. And He has given Him authority to execute judgment, because He is the Son of Man. Do not marvel at this, for an hour is coming when all who are in the tombs will hear His voice and come out, those who have done good to the resurrection of life, and those who have done evil to the resurrection of judgment. I can do nothing on my own. As I hear, I judge, and my judgment is just, because I seek not my own will but the will of the Father who sent me.

**Reader:** Glory to You, O Lord, glory to you.

**Deacon:** Have mercy on us, O God, according to Your great mercy; we pray You listen and have mercy.

Again we pray for the repose of the soul of the servant of God, Julian, who has fallen asleep; and for the remission of every transgression of hers, both voluntary and involuntary.

May the Lord God assign her soul where the Just repose. Let us ask of Christ, our immortal King and God, the mercies of God, the Kingdom of Heaven and the forgiveness of her sins.

Let us pray to the Lord.

**The Archbishop:** O Lord our Lord, Who by Your unutterable wisdom have fashioned man out of the dust and transformed him into shape and beauty; and have adorned him, as a precious and heavenly possession, in praise and dignity of Your glory and Kingdom, in that You brought him into existence according to Your image and likeness; and when he had transgressed the commandment of Your ordinance, though he partook of Your image, but kept it not, as God of our fathers, in order to prevent evil from becoming immortal You commanded in your love for mankind that what is compound and mixed in an unbreakable bond, by your divine Will be broken and dissolved; so that the soul would withdraw where it had acquired its existence, and there abide until the common Resurrection; whereas the body would break up into the elements out of which it had first been compounded. For this reason we pray You, the Father without beginning, and Your Only-Begotten Son, and Your All-Holy, Consubstantial and Life-creating Spirit, not to overlook of the being You have created swallowed up by the destruction; but rather let the body indeed be dissolved into the elements, and let the soul be appointed a place in the Choir of the Just. Yea, O Lord our God, let Your immeasurable mercy prevail, and Your

incomparable love for mankind. And if this servant has incurred the curse of the father or the mother, or an anathema invoked upon herself; or if she has provoked any priest to bitter severity, and has incurred from him an unbreakable ban; or if she has incurred a Bishop's very grievous interdict, but through thoughtlessness and laziness has failed to obtain forgiveness, forgive her through me, Your sinful and unworthy servant; and let her body indeed dissolve into its elements, but appoint her soul to dwell in the abode of the Saints. Yea, O Lord our God, Who gave this authority to Your holy Disciples and Apostles, to grant remission of sins, saying 'Whatsoever things you would bind and loose, those things would be bound and would be loosed. Through them, in Your love for mankind, You have transmitted to us also, unworthy though we are, the same gift in equal measure. Loose Your servant Julian now fallen asleep, from sin of soul and body, and let her be forgiven in this present world and in the world to come; through the intercessions of Your All-pure and Ever-Virgin Mother, and of all the Saints. Amen.

**Deacon:** Let us pray to the Lord.



**The Archbishop:** O God of spirits and all flesh, Who trampled down death and crushed the devil, bestowing life to Your world; to the soul of your servant Julian, who has fallen asleep, You, O Lord, give rest in a place of light, in 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 lover of mankind, every sin committed by her in word or deed or thought, for there is no man who will live and not sin, for You alone exist 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 Julian, O Christ our God, and to You do we send up glory, together with Your eternal Father and Your All-Holy, Good and Life-creating Spirit, now and ever, and to the ages of ages. Amen.

**Reader:** Let us pray to the Lord.

**Deacon:** Glory to the Father, to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and to the ages of ages. Amen.

Lord, have mercy (thrice). Holy father, bless us.

## Dismissal

Glory to you, Christ God, our hope, glory to you!

**The Archbishop:** May Christ, our true God, Who rose from the dead, He Who as immortal King has authority over both the dead and the living, through the intercessions of His unblemished, immaculate and holy Mother, of the holy and most glorious Apostles, of our holy and God-bearing Fathers, of the holy and glorious forefathers, Abraham, Isaac and Jacob, of the holy and righteous Lazarus, the friend of Christ, who lay in the grave for four days, and of All Saints, may He assign the soul of His servant Julian, who has departed from us, in the abodes of the Just, may He give rest to her in the bosom of Abraham, and number her among the Saints. And have mercy on us, O God, for You are good, and lover of mankind.

Eternal be your memory, our sister, worthy of blessedness and ever-remembered (thrice)

**Funeral oration on Julian Chrysostomides  
delivered by Revd. Joseph A. Munitiz, S.J.**

## **Second Tone**

Come, let us give the final kiss, brethren, to the dead, as we give thanks to God; because she has left her family and is hastening to the grave, she takes no care anymore of things vain, which pertain to the much-labouring flesh. Where are now relatives and friends? Now as we are parted, let us pray that the Lord will give her rest.

What parting, O brethren?, what grief, what lamentation in this present moment? Come then, kiss her, who was with us a moment ago. For, she is being handed over to a grave, covered by a stone, left to dwell in darkness, buried with the dead. All of us, both relatives and friends, as we are now being parted, let us pray that the Lord will give her rest.

## **Hymn to the Virgin**

Save those who hope in You, All-pure Mother of the Sun Who never sets, You Who bore God. With your prayers, we beg you, ask Him Who is beyond goodness to give rest to her who has departed where the souls of the righteous rest. Make her heir to divine things in the courts of the Just, O Immaculate One, to eternal memory.

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

## **Second Plagial Tone**

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 longed for me, and kiss me for the last time. For I shall not walk with you again, nor speak with you from now on. Because I am on my way to meet the Judge, Who shows no partiality. For slave and master, king and soldier, rich and poor, stand alike before Him, 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 ceaselessly to Christ 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.

## **Hymn to the Virgin**

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

Through the intercession of Her Who gave You, birth, O Christ, and of your Martyrs, Apostles, Prophets, Hierarchs, the Holy and Just, and of all the Saints, give rest to your servant who has fallen asleep.

**Reader:** Eternal Memory.

**The Archbishop:** Through the prayers of our Holy Fathers, O Lord Jesus Christ, our God, have mercy on us and give us salvation.

**Reader:** Amen.

Donations in memory of  
Julian Chrysostomides  
may be made to the following charities:

**Frimley Park Hospital**

The Fundraising Office, Ward G1 Charitable Fund F151,  
Frimley Park Hospital, Portsmouth Road, Frimley,  
Camberley, Surrey GU16 7UJ

**The Friends of the Hellenic Institute**

Studentship Fund

The Hellenic Institute, Royal Holloway, University of  
London, Egham, Surrey TW20 0EX

(Please see Gift Aid Declaration forms below)

Lunch in memory of Julian  
will be offered after the service  
at Santorini Greek Restaurant  
10-12 Moscow Road



**Frimley Park Hospital Charitable Fund**

Registered Charity No: 1049600

**GIFT AID DECLARATION**

**MAKE YOUR DONATIONS WORTH ALMOST A THIRD MORE  
AND AT NO EXTRA COST TO YOU**

**Details of donor**

Title \_\_\_\_\_ Forename (s) \_\_\_\_\_ Surname \_\_\_\_\_

Home address \_\_\_\_\_

Post Code \_\_\_\_\_

I enclose a cheque / CAF voucher / postal order made payable to **Frimley Park Hospital**

Please debit my credit / debit card. Card Type: \_\_\_\_\_ Signature: \_\_\_\_\_

*(Please note we cannot take American Express)*

Card Number \_\_\_\_\_ / \_\_\_\_\_ Expiry Date \_\_\_\_\_ / \_\_\_\_\_

Issue Number (if any) \_\_\_\_\_ Security Code (*last 3 digits on back of card*) \_\_\_\_\_

I would like Frimley Park Hospital Charitable Fund to treat

\*The enclosed donation of \_\_\_\_\_ as a Gift Aid donation

\*The donation(s) of \_\_\_\_\_ which I made on \_\_\_\_\_ as (a) Gift Aid donation

\*All donations that I make from the date of this declaration until I notify you otherwise as Gift Aid donations

\*All donations I have made for this tax year and the six years prior to the year of this declaration (but no earlier than 6/4/2000) and all donations I make from the date of this declaration until I notify you otherwise as Gift Aid donations.

I confirm that UK tax has been paid on the donation I have given.

\*I am happy for my donation to be acknowledged on the Frimley Park Hospital website

Date \_\_\_\_\_

\*Delete as appropriate

Notes: You can cancel this Declaration at any time by notifying the charity  
If in the future your circumstances change and you no longer pay tax on your income and capital gains equal to the tax that the charity reclaims, you can cancel your declaration  
If you pay tax at the higher rate you can claim further tax relief in your Self Assessment tax return

Please make cheques payable to **Frimley Park Hospital** and send to  
The Fundraising Office, Frimley Park Hospital, Portsmouth Road, Frimley, Camberley,  
Surrey GU16 7UJ Tel 01276 604626

**Donation for Ward G1 Charitable Fund F151**

**FRIENDS OF THE HELLENIC INSTITUTE**

**ROYAL HOLLOWAY**

**UNIVERSITY OF LONDON**

**Donation in memory of Julian Chrysostomides**

**GIFT AID DECLARATION**

**Name of Charity:** Royal Holloway and Bedford New College

**Details of Donor**

**Title:**

**Forename(s):**

**Surname:**

**Address:**

**Post Code:**

I want the charity to treat

- The enclosed donation of £.....
- The donation(s) of £.....which I made on ...../..../.....
- All donations I make from the date of this declaration until I notify you otherwise
- All donations I have made since 6<sup>th</sup> April 2000 and all donations I make in the future until I notify you otherwise

as Gift Aid donations

Signed:            Date:

**Notes**

**You must pay an amount of income tax and/or capital gains tax at least equal to the tax that the charity reclaims on your donations in the tax year (currently 28p for each £1 you give)**

You can cancel this declaration at any time by notifying the charity

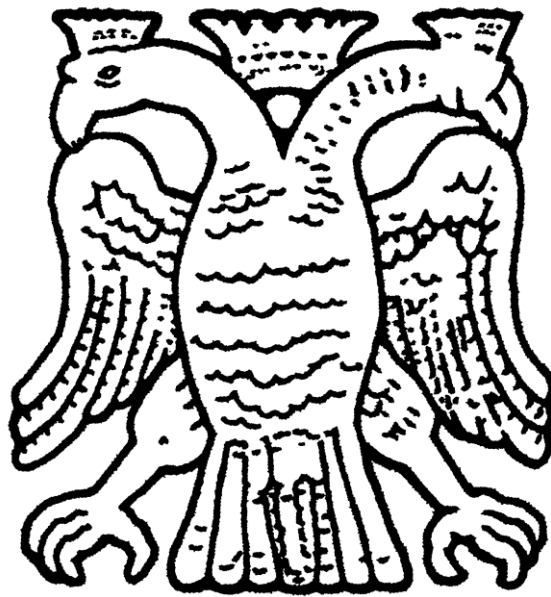
If in the future your circumstances change and you no longer pay tax on your income and capital gains equal to the tax that the charity reclaim, you can cancel your declaration (see above, note 1)

If you pay tax at the higher rate you can claim further tax relief in your Self-Assessment tax return

If you are unsure whether your donations qualify for Gift Aid tax relief, ask the charity. Or ask your local tax office for leaflet IR65.

Please notify the charity if you change your name or address.

ΙΕΡΟΣ ΚΑΘΕΔΡΙΚΟΣ ΝΑΟΣ  
ΤΗΣ ΑΓΙΑΣ ΤΟΥ ΘΕΟΥ ΣΟΦΙΑΣ  
MOSCOW ROAD  
ΛΟΝΔΙΝΟ



*Εἰς μνήμην  
Ιουλιανῆς Χρυσοστομίδου*

Σάββατο, 1η Νοεμβρίου 2008