

Doxastikon at the Last Kiss

Archpriest Mikhail A. Vinogradov (1809–1888)

Moderato.

As ye be-hold me lie be-fore you all speech-less and be - reft of breath,

weep for me, O friends and breth - ren, O kins - folk and ac -

quaint-an - ces. For but yes - ter - day I talked with you,

and sud - den - ly there came up - on me the dread hour of death.

But come, all ye who loved me, and kiss me, and kiss me

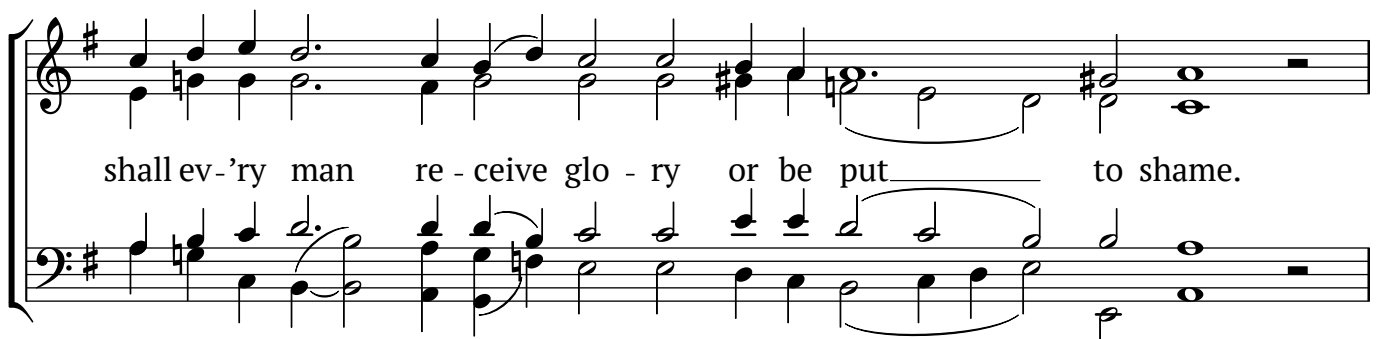
with the last kiss, for ne - ver - more shall I walk

or talk with you. For I go hence un - to the Judge,

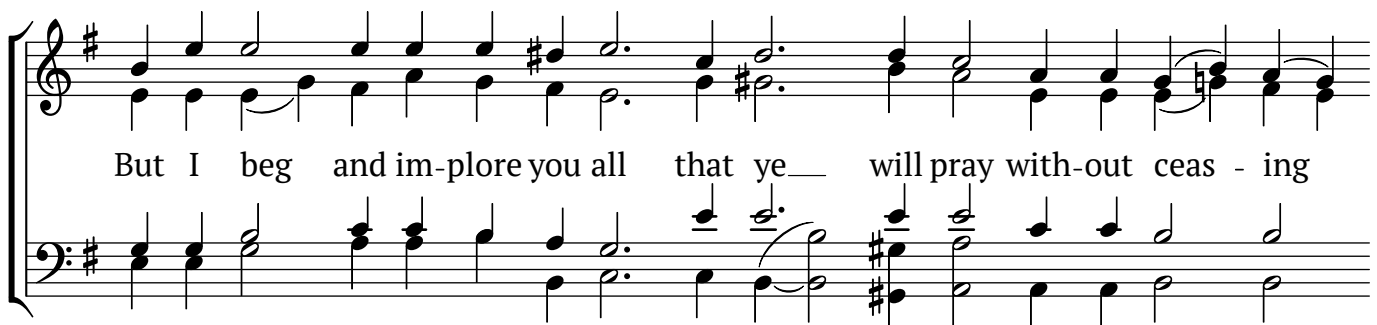
with whom is no re - spect of per - sons: for slave and mas - ter

stand to - ge - ther be - fore Him, king and war - rior, the rich and the poor,

p
in ho - nor e - qual; for ac - cord - ing to his deeds



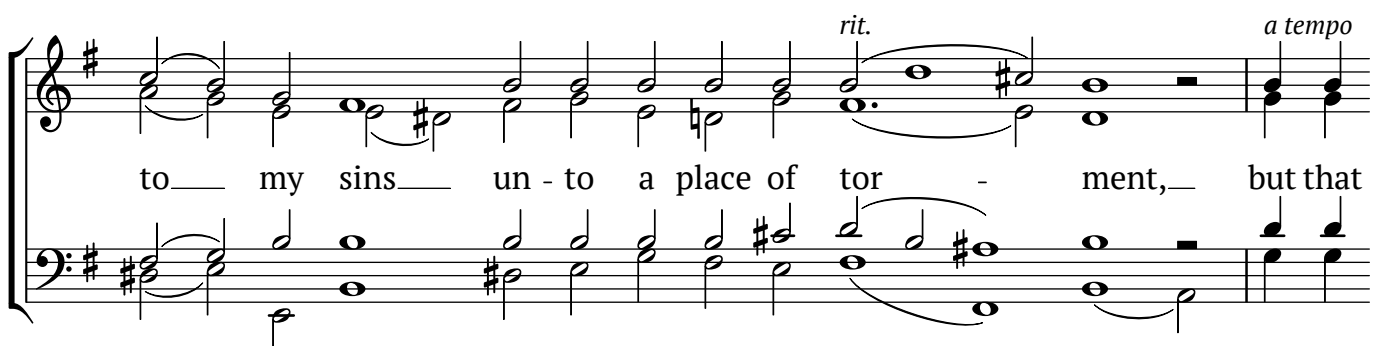
shall ev-'ry man re - ceive glo - ry or be put to shame.



But I beg and im-plore you all that ye will pray with-out ceas - ing



un - to Christ God, that I be not doomed ac - cord - ing



to my sins un - to a place of tor - ment, but that



He will ap-point un-to me a place where is the light of life.