

Sunday of the Prodigal Son

VESPERS: Tone 6

P. Regular Beginning

C. Lord I have cried...

1. O Christ, triumphant **over** hell,/ Thou hast ascended **upon** the Cross,/ to raise up with Thyself those dwelling in the **darkness** of death./ Free **among** the dead,/ Thou pourest forth life from **Thine** own light:// O almighty Saviour, have mercy **upon** us.
2. Christ, having trampled upon **death** today,/ according to His word, rose up bestowing **joy** upon the world,/ that all of us shouting this **hymn** might say:/ O Fount of life, O Light that no **man** can approach,// O almighty Saviour, have mercy **upon** us.
3. Whither shall we sinners fly from **Thee**, O Lord,/ Who art everywhere in the **creation**?/ Into heaven? Thy **abode** is there./ Into hell? Thou hast trampled **upon** death./ Into the uttermost **parts** of the sea?/ Thy hand reaches thither, O **Master**./ We run to Thee and falling before **Thee** we pray:// O Thou, risen from the dead, have mercy **upon** us.
4. We exult in Thy **Cross**, O Christ,/ and we praise and glorify Thy Resurre**ction**./ For **Thou** art our God;// we know no other **Lord** but Thee.
5. Ever **blessing** the Lord,/ we praise His Resurre**ction**./ For enduring the Cross,// He destroyed **death** by death.
6. Glory be unto Thy **might**, O Lord,/ for thou hast destroyed the **power** of death;/ and Thou hast renewed us **through** Thy Cross// bestowing upon us life and incorruption.

Stichera from the Triodion (Tone 1)

7/8. I was **entrusted** with a sinless and **living** land,/ but I sowed the ground with sin and reaped with a sickle the ears of **slothfulness**;/ in thick **sheaves** I garnered my **actions**/ but winnowed them not on the threshing floor of **repentance**./ But I **beg** Thee, my God, the pre-eternal **husbandman**,/ with the wind of Thy loving-kindness winnow the **chaff** of my works,/ and grant to my soul the corn of **forgiveness**;// shut me in Thy heavenly storehouse and **save** me.

9/10 **Brethren**, let us learn the meaning of this **mystery**./ For when the Prodigal Son ran back from sin to his **Father's** house,/ his loving **Father** came out to meet him and **kissed** him./ He restored to the Prodigal the tokens of his proper **glory**,/ and **mystically** He made glad on high, sacrificing the **fatted** calf./ Let our lives, then, be worthy of the loving Father Who has offered **sacrifice**, // and of the glorious Victim Who is the **Saviour** of our souls.

Glory... (Tone 2)

Of what great blessings in my wretchedness have I **deprived** myself!/
 From what a kingdom in my misery have I **fallen**!/
 I have **wasted** the riches that were **given** to me,/
 I have transgressed the **commandment**./
 Alas, unhappy soul!
 Thou art henceforth condemned to the **eternal** fire./
 Therefore before the end cry out to **Christ** our God://
 Receive me as the Prodigal Son, O God, and have mercy **upon** me.

Both now & ever... Dogmatikon Tone 6

Who does not call thee **blessed**,/
 O all-hallowed **Virgin**?/
 Who does not sing the praises of thy **giving** birth,/
 which was not according to the laws of **nature**;/
 for the only-begotten **Son** Himself,/
 timelessly having shone out of the **Father**,/
 came forth from thee who **art** pure;/
 and having been ineffably made flesh, He, Who by **nature** is God,/
 for our sakes became also by **nature** man,/
 not in two divided **persons**,/
 but in two natures without **confusion** is He known./
 O thou, honoured and greatly **blessed**,//
 beseech Him to have **mercy** on our souls.

- P. Wisdom. Aright!
- C. O Joyful Light...
- P. Prokimenon. The Lord is King...
- P. Wisdom! (And readings, if any)
- P. Augmented Litany
- R. Vouchsafe...
- P. Litany of Fervent Supplication

APOSTICHA: (Tone 6)

1. Angels in heaven sing the **praises**/ of Thy Resurrection, O Christ our **Saviour**./
 Vouchsafe that we **too** on earth// may from pure hearts give Thee **glory**.

V. The Lord is King,/
 and hath put on glorious apparel.

2. After breaking in pieces the **gates** of brass/ and crushing the bolts and **bars** of hell,/
 Thou, being almighty God, didst raise **fallen** man./
 Therefore, with one **accord**, we cry://
 Glory unto Thee, O Lord, **risen** from the dead.

V. He hath made the world so sure/ that it cannot be moved.

3. Wishing to lift us out of the ancient **corruption**,/
 Christ was nailed upon the Cross and **laid** in the tomb./
 As in tears the women bearing myrrh **searched** for Him,/
 they said, lamenting: Woe are we, O **Saviour** of all:/
 How comes it that Thou wast pleased to **dwell** in the tomb?/
 How comes it, if that was Thy wish, that Thou hast now been **stolen**?/
 How comes it that Thou hast been taken **elsewhere**?/
 In what place have they laid Thy life-bearing **Body**?/
 But, O Master, as Thou hast **promised**,/
 appear to us and dry up the **fountain** of our tears./
 Upon which, as they wept, an angel **came** to them and cried:/
 Cease your weeping and tell the apostles that the Lord is **risen**//
 giving the world purification and great **mercy**.

V. Holiness becometh Thine house/ O Lord, forever.

4. Crucified according to Thy **Will**, O Christ,/ despoiling death by Thy **entombment**,/ Thou hast risen up on the third day as God in **glory**,// granting the world life without end and great **mercy**.

Glory... (Tone 6)

I have wasted the wealth which the Father **gave** to me,/ and in my wretchedness I have fed with the **dumb** beasts./ Yearning after their food, I remained hungry and could not **eat** my fill./ But now I return to the compassionate Father and cry **out** with tears:/ I fall down before Thy loving-**kindness**,// receive me as a hired servant and **save** me.

Both now and ever... (Tone 6)

O all-hallowed **Virgin**,/ Christ, the Maker and Deliverer and Lord **proceeded** from thy womb,/ and clothing Himself in me, set man free from the original curse of **Adam**./ Wherefore, O all-pure **Virgin**,/ we sing without ceasing to thee as Mother of God and **Virgin**/ in truly the greeting of the **angel**:// Hail! O Lady, advocate and defender and **salvation** of our souls.

- C. St. Symeon's Prayer
 R. Trisagion
 C. Rejoice, O Virgin Theotokos x3

Blessed be the Name of the Lord... x3
 Psalm 33:1-10

MATINS: Tone 6

- P. Regular Beginning
 P. Great Ectenia
 C. God is the Lord...

- C. Sunday Troparia (Tone 6) x2

The angelic powers were at thy tomb;/ the guards became as dead men./ Mary stood by Thy grave,/ seeking Thy most pure Body./ Thou didst capture hell not being tempted by it./ Thou didst come to the Virgin, granting life./ O Lord, Who didst rise from the dead:// Glory to Thee.

G/B... (Tone 6)

He Who called thee Mother and **blessed**/ went up of His own will to **suffer**,/ and wishing to search out Adam, He made light **shine** with the Cross,/ saying unto the **angels**:/ Rejoice with Me, for I have found the lost piece of **silver**.// Glory unto Thee, O God, Who hast ordered all things **wisely**.

Lord Have Mercy 3x
 Glory...

- R. Now...
 R. Kathisma II
 P. Small Ectenia

- R. Sessional Hymns:

When the tomb was opened and hades wept, Mary cried out to the apostles, who had hidden themselves: "Come forth, ye laborers of the vineyard! Proclaim the tidings of the resurrection! The Lord hath risen, granting the world great mercy."

V. Arise, O Lord my God, let Thy hand be lifted high; forget not Thy paupers to the end.

O Lord, Mary Magdalene stood before Thy tomb and wept aloud; and supposing Thee to be the gardener, she said: "Where hast Thou hidden our eternal Life? Where hast Thou laid Him Who sitteth upon the throne of the cherubim? For those who guarded Him have become as dead through fear. Either give me my Lord, or cry out with me: O Thou Who wast among the dead and hast raised up the dead, glory to Thee!"

G/B... Gideon prefigured thy conception, and David recounted thy birthgiving, O Theotokos; for the Word descended into thy womb like the rain upon the fleece, and without seed thou didst put forth Christ our God, the salvation of the world, O holy ground, who art full of grace.

R. Kathisma III
P. Small Ectenia

R. Sessional Hymns:

Life lay in the tomb, and a seal was affixed to the stone. Soldiers guarded Christ as they would a sleeping king, and the Lord arose, invisibly smiting His enemies.

V. I will confess Thee, O Lord, with my whole heart, I will tell of all Thy wonders.

Jonah prefigured Thy tomb, and Symeon told of Thy divine resurrection, O immortal Lord; for Thou didst descend into the tomb as one dead, demolishing the gates of hades, and didst arise as Master, without corruption, for the salvation of the world, O Christ our God, Who hast enlightened those in darkness.

G/B... O Virgin Theotokos, entreat thy Son, Christ our God, Who of His own will was nailed to the Cross and arose from the dead, that our souls be saved.

C. Polyeleos with the addition of the following: (Tone 6)

By the waters of Babylon/ we sat down and wept,/ when we remembered Zion.// Alleluia.

We hanged our harps/ upon the willows in the midst thereof.// Alleluia.

For there they that had taken us captive/ required of us a song;/ and they that had carried us away/ required of us a hymn, saying,/ Sing us one of the songs of Zion.// Alleluia.

How shall we sing/ the Lord's song in a strange land?// Alleluia.

If I forget thee, O Jerusalem,/ let my right hand be forgotten.// Alleluia.

If I do not remember thee,/ let my tongue cleave to the roof of my mouth;/ if I prefer not Jerusalem as my chief joy.// Alleluia.

Remember, O Lord,/ the children of Edom in the day of Jerusalem;/ who said, Down with it, down with it,/ even to the foundation thereof.// Alleluia.

O wretched daughter of Babylon,/ happy shall he be that shall reward thee/ as thou hast served us.// Alleluia.

Happy shall he be,/ that shall take and dash thy little ones against the rock.// Alleluia.

C. Evlogitaria (Blessed art Thou, O Lord...)

P. Small Ectenia

R. Ypakoe:

Having, as God broken down the gates of hades by Thy voluntary and life-creating death, O Christ, Thou didst open ancient paradise unto us; and rising from the dead, Thou hast delivered our life from corruption.

Hymn of Degrees: (Antiphon One)

I lift up mine eyes to heaven, to Thee, O Word. Have pity, that I may live in Thee.

Have mercy upon us who are downcast, O Word, making us vessels useful to Thee.

G/B... The Holy Spirit is the Cause of all salvation. And if He blow upon anyone as is meet, He quickly taketh him away from among the things of earth: He giveth him wings, maketh him grow and setteth him on high.

Hymn of Degrees: (Antiphon Two)

If the Lord were not among us, none of us would be able to combat the warfare of the enemy; for they who conquer are lifted upon from hence.

Let not my soul be seized like a bird by the teeth of the enemy, O Word. Woe is me! How shall I, who love sin, escape them?

G/B... From the Holy Spirit come deification, goodwill, understanding, peace and blessing for all; for He worketh equally with the Father and the Word.

Hymn of Degrees: (Antiphon Three)

They that hope in the Lord are fearsome to the enemy and wondrous to all; for they direct their gaze on high.

He who hath Thee, O Saviour, as his Helper, the Portion of the righteous, doth not stretch out his hands toward iniquities.

G/B... The dominion of the Holy Spirit is over all. Him do the armies on high worship, as doth every creature here below.

P. Prokimenon:

O Lord, stir up Thy might/ and come to save us.

V. O Shepherd of Israel, attend, Thou that leadest Joseph like a sheep.

C. Let every breath praise the Lord.

P. GOSPEL #6

C. Having Beheld the Resurrection of Christ...

R. Psalm 50

C. (Tone 8)

Glory... Open unto me, O **Giver** of Life,/ the gates of **repentance**:/ for early in the morning my spirit seeks Thy holy **temple**,/ bearing a temple of the body **all** defiled.// But in Thy compassion cleanse it by Thy loving-kindness and Thy **mercy**.

Both now... **Guide** me in the paths of salvation, O Theotokos:/ for I have befouled my soul with **shameful** sins/ and have wasted all my life in **slothfulness**.// By thine intercessions deliver me from all **uncleanness**.

(Tone 6)

Have mercy **upon** me, O God,/ in Thy great **mercy**:/ and according to the multitude of Thy **compassion**// blot out my **transgressions**.

As I ponder in my **wretchedness**/ the many evil things that **I** have done,/ I tremble for the fearful day of **judgment**./ But trusting in Thy merciful **compassion**,/ like David do I **cry** to Thee:// Have mercy upon me, O God, in Thy great **mercy**.

P. Save, O God, Thy People...
Anointing.

Canticle One

Irmos: Traversing the deep on foot/ as though it were dry land,/ and seeing the tyrant Pharaoh drowned,/ Israel cried aloud://
Let us chant unto God a hymn of victory.

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

Jesus the Good, by Thine arms outspread upon the Cross, Thou hast filled all things with the good pleasure of the Father. Therefore shall we all sing Thee a triumphal song.

For fear of Thee, the end that is death became like a servant and was ordered to approach the Master of Life, whereby He awarded us life without end and the Resurrection.

Theotokion

Having received thine own Creator incarnate of thy seedless womb in manner past understanding, O pure one, as He Himself desired, thou wast truly shown to be the Mistress of creation.

Glory to Thy Precious Cross and Resurrection, O Lord.

Thou hast spread Thy divine hands on Thine undefiled and life-bearing Cross, O Saviour, and thereby led all nations unto knowledge of Thee, Master, as they worship, O Lord, Thy glorious Crucifixion.

The Judge, willingly condemned to a lawless sentence, stands before the judgment seat of Pilate, and God Whom the earth and heavens fear is buffeted in the face by the hands of injustice.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

Eve partaking of the forbidden fruit of the garden brought in the curse. But thou, O Pure, hast loosed it by bearing Christ, first-fruit of blessing.

O pure Virgin, who hast borne Christ the pearl from the divine lightning, do thou disperse by the light of thine own brightness the gloom of my passions and the tumult of my faults.

Have mercy on me, O God, have mercy on me.

O Jesus my God, as the Prodigal Son now accept me also in repentance. All my life I have lived in carelessness and provoked Thee to anger.

The divine wealth that once Thou gavest me I have sinfully wasted. I have departed far from Thee and lived as the Prodigal, O compassionate Father. Accept me also now as I return.

Glory... Open Thy fatherly embrace now and accept me also as the Prodigal Son, O most merciful Lord, that I may glorify Thee with thanksgiving.

Both... O God, bestow the fullness of Thy grace upon me. Be Thou my Benefactor, and at the holy prayers of Thy Mother pass over the multitude of my offenses.

C. Katavasia from the Triodion (Tone 2)

Take up the song of Moses and cry **aloud**, my soul:/ He is my helper and protector,/ and is **become** my salvation;// this is my God and I will **glorify** Him.

Canticle Three

Irmos: There is none as holy as Thee,/ O Lord my God,/ Who hast uplifted the horn of Thy faithful/ and established us// on the rock of the confession of Thee, O Good One.

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

The creation, looking upon God crucified in the flesh was dissolved by fear but was strongly held together by the firm hand of Him Who was crucified for us.

Death having been destroyed by death, the wretch lay lifeless; For, not able to bear the divine assault, he who was strong was put to death and the Resurrection was bestowed upon all.

Theotokion

The miracle of thy divine birthgiving transcendeth every order of nature, O pure one; for thou didst supernaturally conceive God in thy womb, and having given birth thou dost ever remain a virgin.

Glory to Thy Precious Cross and Resurrection, O Lord.

Having lain in the tomb for three days, Thou hast raised by Thy life-bearing Rising those who had been put to death in former times and who,

loosed from their sentence, greatly rejoiced in sweet accord, crying:
Behold the deliverance hath come, O Lord.

Glory to Thy Rising, O our Saviour, for as all-powerful, hast Thou
plucked us from hell and the corruption of death, and we say as we sing:
There is none holy save Thee, O Lord, Who lovest mankind.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

Ineffably taking upon Himself my changing and mortal flesh from thee, O
all-pure Mother of God, He Who is Good, after making it incorruptible,
joined it eternally to Himself.

Looking at God, made flesh from thee, O Virgin, the choirs of angels
were stricken with fear and wonder and they honour thee as Mother of God in
hymns that are never still.

Have mercy on me, O God, have mercy on me.

Utterly beside myself, I have clung in madness to the sins suggested to
me by the passions. But accept me, O Christ, as the Prodigal.

With the words of the Prodigal I cry aloud: I have sinned, O Father;
like him, receive me now in Thine embrace and reject me not.

Glory... Open Thine arms, O Christ, and in loving-kindness receive me
as I return from a far country of sin and passions.

Both... O fair among women, my many sins have brought me to poverty:
enrich me, O pure Virgin, with the vision of beauty, that I may glorify
thee.

C. Katavasia from the Triodion (Tone 2)

O God, the husbandman of all good **trees** and fruit,/ make fruitful my
barren mind// in Thy **compassion**.

P. Small Ectenia

C. Sessional Hymn from the Triodion (Tone 1)

Make **haste** to open unto me Thy fatherly **embrace**,/ for as the Prodigal I
have **wasted** my life./ In the **unfailing** wealth of Thy mercy, O **Saviour**,/
reject not my heart in its **poverty**./ For with **compunction** I cry to **Thee**, O
Lord:// Father, I have sinned against heaven and **before** Thee.

G/B... Theotokion from the Triodion (Tone 1)

O pure Theotokos Virgin who hast **not** known man,/ thou art the only
guardian and protection of the **faithful**:/ deliver from danger and
affliction **and** distress/ all who have put their hope in thee, O **Maiden**,//
and save our souls by thy divine **intercession**.

Canticle Four

Irmos: Christ is my power, my God and my Lord,/ the honoured Church doth sing,/ crying out in godly manner/ with a pure mind,// keeping festival in the Lord.

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

The Wood made life truly flower, O Christ. For the Cross set up and watered by the Blood and Water from Thy spotless side, put forth life for us.

The serpent no more whispers falsely to me that I should be God; for Christ, the divine Maker of the nature of man hath now unfolded unto me, without hindrance, the path of life.

Theotokion

Truly ineffable and unapproachable to those on earth and in heaven are the mysteries of thy divine birthgiving, O Ever-virgin.

Glory to Thy Precious Cross and Resurrection, O Lord.

We honour Thy precious Cross, O Christ, and the nails and the sacred lance with the reed and the crown of thorns through which we have been plucked from the corruption of hell.

The tomb, O Saviour, received Thee Who of Thine own will hast appeared dead for us. But in no wise could it hold Thee fast, O Word, for as God hast Thou risen, saving our kind.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

We praise thee, undefiled and without blemish, through whom we have been saved and singing with reverence we cry: Blessed art thou, O ever-Virgin, who hast given birth to God.

Thou, O most blessed Virgin, hast borne the Light that never sets, Who shone through the flesh unto those in the darkness of life and thou hast poured forth joy unto those who sing thy praises, O ever-Virgin.

Have mercy on me, O God, have mercy on me.

The wealth of blessings which Thou gavest me, heavenly Father, have I wrongly wasted and become the slave of strangers. Therefore I cry aloud to Thee: I have sinned against Thee; receive me like the Prodigal of old, opening Thine arms to me.

I have become enslaved to every evil and in my wretchedness I have bowed down before the demons that provoke the passions; through heedlessness I have lost possession of myself. O Saviour, heavenly Father, take pity on me as I flee for refuge to Thy many mercies.

Glory... I am filled with every shameful thing and dare not look up at the height of heaven, for I have foolishly bowed down to sin. But now I return and cry aloud in compunction: I have sinned against Thee; receive me, King of all.

Both... Thou art the help of men, the sure hope of all Christians, O Virgin undefiled, and the refuge of the saved. Save me by thy motherly intercessions and count me worthy of the life to come.

C. Katavasia from the Triodion (Tone 2)

Foreseeing Thy birth from a Virgin, the prophet **cried** aloud:/ I have heard the report of Thee and **was** afraid;/// for from Teman and the holy overshadowed mountain hast Thou **come**, O Christ.

Canticle Five

Irmos: With Thy divine light/ illumine the souls of those who with love/ rise at dawn unto Thee, I pray Thee, O Good One,/ that they may know Thee, O Word of God, to be the true God// Who calleth all forth from the darkness of sin.

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

The cherubim now withdraws from me and the flaming sword turns its back on me, O Master, after beholding Thee, O Word of God Who art God indeed, making for the thief a way in Paradise.

I shall no more fear my return to the earth, O Master Christ, for through much compassion hast Thou by Thy Resurrection led me, forgotten, from the earth to the height of immortality.

Theotokion

Save those who with all their soul confess thee to be the Theotokos, O good Mistress of the world, for we have thee, the true Theotokos, as an invincible intercession.

Glory to Thy Precious Cross and Resurrection, O Lord.

Enticed by eating of the tree in Eden, the founder of our kind slipped into corruption, after disobeying Thy command, O most good Lord, but Thou hast led him back again to his primal beauty through the Cross by being obedient to the Father, O Saviour.

O Good One, by Thy death, the power of death was wiped out and the fountain of life gushed forth for us and immortality was bestowed upon us. We therefore venerate in faith Thy tomb and Thy Resurrection, whereby Thou, as God, hast enlightened the world.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

Shining radiantly with purity, thou, whom all men sing, hast become the divine dwelling-place of the Master. For only thou hast been shown forth as Mother indeed of God, and hast carried Him as a babe in thine arms.

Wearing the spiritual beauty of thy most fair soul, thou hast become the Bride of God, sealed with holy virginity and shining upon the world the joyful light of purity.

Have mercy on me, O God, have mercy on me.

I was enslaved to strangers, an exile in the land of corruption, and I was filled with shame. But now I return, merciful Lord, and cry to Thee: I have sinned.

Accept me now, O heavenly Father, in Thy fatherly compassion as I return from evil, and reject me not in Thine exceeding mercy.

Glory... I have angered Thee beyond measure, O Christ, and I dare not look up at the height of heaven. But knowing Thy compassion, merciful Lord, I cry: I have sinned, be merciful to me and save me.

Both... All-holy Virgin, full of grace, who hast borne the propitiation of all, by thy prayers lighten the heavy burden of my sins.

C. Katavasia from the Triodion (Tone 2)

The night is far spent, the **day** is at hand,/ and the light has shone **forth** on the world./ **Therefore** the ranks of angels sing Thy **praises**// and glorify Thee, O **Christ** our God.

Canticle Six

Irmos: Beholding the sea of life/ surging with the tempest of temptations,/ fleeing to Thy calm haven I cry unto Thee:/ Lead up my life from corruption,// O greatly Merciful One.

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

O Master, crucified with nails, Thou hast wiped out the curse against us while pierced in Thy side by the lance, Thou hast torn up the handwriting against Adam and set the world free.

Tripped up by the heel through beguilement, Adam hath been led down towards the pit of hell. But God Who is compassionate by nature, descended to seek him and carrying him on His shoulders, He raised him up with Himself.

Theotokion

O all-pure Mistress who for men gavest birth to Christ, the Helmsman, allay the inconstant and grievous tumult of my passions, and grant serenity to my heart.

Glory to Thy Precious Cross and Resurrection, O Lord.

The multitude of the Hebrews were slayers of Christ and of the Prophets for as they were not afraid in times of old to kill prophets who were secret rays of truth, so have they now, pushed forward by jealousy, killed the Lord Whom these same Prophets then proclaimed. But His being put to death hath been life for us.

Thou wast compassed but not held by the tomb, O Saviour. For although Thou hast willingly tasted death, O Word, yet art Thou risen as immortal God, having raised up with Thyself those held in bondage by hell and given the Women joy in exchange for the grief that was theirs before.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

Moses, great among the Prophets, wrote proclaiming thee beforehand as being a Tabernacle and Table, and Candlestick and Jar, symbolically signifying the Incarnation of the Most High from thee, O Mother Virgin.

Death is put to death and the corruption from the condemnation of Adam is abolished by its coming into conflict with thy Fruit, O Lady, for thou hast given birth to the Life Who delivers from corruption all those who sing thy praises, O Mother Virgin.

Have mercy on me, O God, have mercy on me.

The depth of sin ever holds me fast, and the tempest of transgressions overwhelms me. Pilot me, O Christ my God, to the haven of life and save me, King of glory.

I have wasted in evil living the riches which the Father gave me, and now am brought to poverty. I am filled with shame and enslaved to fruitless thoughts. Therefore I cry to Thee Who lovest mankind: Take pity on me and save me.

Glory... I am wasted with hunger, deprived of every blessing, and an exile from Thy presence, O Christ supreme in loving-kindness. Take pity on me as I now return, and save me as I sing the praises of Thy love for mankind.

Both... O Maiden who hast conceived Christ the Saviour and Master, though in my poverty I lack all good, count me worthy of salvation, O pure Virgin, that I may sing the praises of thy majesty.

C. Katavasia from the Triodion (Tone 2)

I am held fast, Saviour, in the **depth** of sin/ and overwhelmed by the **sea** of life:/ but as **Thou** hast brought out Jonah from the belly **of** the whale,// bring me out from the passions and **save** me.

P. Small Ectenia

C. Kontakion from the Triodion (Tone 3)

Foolishly have I run away from Thy glory, O Father,/ wasting in sin the wealth that Thou gavest me./ Therefore with the words of the Prodigal I cry unto Thee:/ I have sinned before Thee, compassionate Father.// Accept me in repentance and make me as one of Thy hired servants.

R. Ikos from the Triodion

Our Saviour teaches us every day with His own voice: let us therefore hearken to the Scriptures concerning the Prodigal who became wise once more, and with faith let us follow the good example of his repentance. With humbleness of heart let us cry out to Him Who knows all secrets: We have sinned against Thee, merciful Father, and are not worthy ever again to be called Thy children as before. But since Thou art by nature full of love for man, accept me and make me as one of Thy hired servants.

Canticle Seven

Irmos: An angel caused the furnace to pour forth dew/ upon the pious youths,/ and the command of God, which consumed the Chaldeans,/ prevailed upon the tyrant to cry out:// Blessed art Thou, O God of our fathers!

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

The sun, lamenting at Thy Passion, was wrapped in gloom, and on that day, O Master, the light was darkened over the whole earth, that cried aloud: Blessed art Thou, the God of our fathers.

At Thy descent, O Christ, the lowest parts of the earth put on light: while our forefather appeared singing full of joy and he danced crying aloud: Blessed art Thou, O God of our fathers.

Theotokion

Through thee, O Virgin Mother, radiant Light hath shone forth upon the whole world; for thou gavest birth unto God, the Creator of all. Him do thou entreat, O most pure one, that He send down great mercy upon us, the faithful.

Glory to Thy Precious Cross and Resurrection, O Lord.

O strange thing! He Who delivered Israel from the bondage to Pharaoh, is willingly crucified by him and loosens the cords of error. Unto Him do we sing in faith: O Redeemer, God, blessed art Thou.

The godless children of transgressors crucified Thee on Golgotha, O Saviour, Who hast broken the gates of brass and the chains unto the salvation of us who sing: O Redeemer God, blessed art Thou.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

The ends of the earth enlightened by the beams of thy brightness call thee blessed as thou hast foretold, O pure Mother, and filled with grace they sing aloud crying: Blessed art Thou, O God of our fathers.

The serpent, most evil, pierced me with his deadly fangs, but thy Son, O Mother of God, broke them while He gave me the strength to cry aloud: Blessed art Thou, O God of our fathers.

Have mercy on me, O God, have mercy on me.

I have bowed down miserably to the pleasures of the body and have become wholly enslaved to the demons that provoke the passions; and I have become a stranger to Thee Who lovest mankind. But now I cry with the voice of the Prodigal: I have sinned, O Christ, despise me not, for Thou alone art merciful.

I call out, 'I have sinned,' and I dare not look up at the height of heaven, O King of all; for in my foolishness I alone have angered Thee, rejecting Thy commandments. Therefore, since Thou alone art good, cast me not away from Thy presence.

Glory... At the prayers of the apostles, the prophets, the saints, the holy martyrs and the righteous, O Christ my Lord, forgive me all the offences which have provoked Thee to anger in Thy goodness, and I shall sing Thy praises for evermore.

Both... O Theotokos, thou art more glorious than the cherubim and seraphim and all the heavenly hosts. With them, O Virgin undefiled, entreat Him Who took flesh from thee, God the Word from the Father without beginning, that we may all be counted worthy of eternal blessings.

C. Katavasia from the Triodion (Tone 2)

As the cherubim in heaven, the Children sang together in the **furnace**:/ Blessed art **Thou**, O God,/ for in **truth** and judgment hast Thou brought all these things upon us because of our sins;// and Thou art praised above all and glorified for **ever**.

Canticle Eight

Irmos: From the flame didst Thou pour forth dew upon the venerable ones,/ and didst consume the sacrifice of the righteous one with water;/ for Thou, O Christ, dost do all things soever Thou desirest.// Thee do we exalt supremely for all ages!

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

Envy hath now made the people of the Jews who killed the Prophets in past times into killers of God, since they hung Thee upon the Cross, O Word of God Whom we exalt above all for ever.

Without forsaking the vaults of Heaven, Thou hast gone down into hell, and hast raised up with Thyself, O Christ, man entire who lay in decay and who exalts Thee above all forever.

Theotokion

From Light thou didst conceive the Word, the Bestower of light; and having ineffably given birth unto Him, thou hast been glorified. For the Spirit of God dwelt within thee, O Maiden. Wherefore, we hymn thee for all ages.

Glory to Thy Precious Cross and Resurrection, O Lord.

Every ear was afraid when the Most High came upon earth willingly to master the strength of hell through the Cross and the tomb and to raise all men to cry: O ye children, bless Him, O ye priests praise Him, O ye people exalt Him above all for ever.

The tyranny of hell hath ceased and the rest of his royal power been set at naught. For God Who is over all having pitched the Cross on earth, put down his might. O ye children bless Him, O ye priests praise Him, O ye people exalt Him above all forever.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

O Most Pure, thy Son, having made thee shine by the brightness of the spirit, set thee at His right hand, clothed as a Queen in garments of gold, and we exalt Him above all for ever.

From the Union of the Word with me that is man, thou, O Most Pure, hast appeared as a divine dwelling-place, making the brightness of virginity plainly shine. We therefore praise thee for ever.

Have mercy on me, O God, have mercy on me.

O Thou Who in great mercy hast come down upon earth to save the world through Thy voluntary poverty, in Thy compassion save me, for I am poor in all good works.

I have departed far from Thy commandments and in utter wretchedness I am enslaved to the deceiver. But now I turn back as the Prodigal of old: accept me as I fall before Thee, heavenly Father.

Let us bless Father, Son, Holy Spirit, the Lord!

Ruled by corrupting thoughts, I am full of darkness and separated far from Thee, and I have lost all possession of myself, O merciful Lord. Therefore save me as I fall before Thee in repentance.

Both... O pure Mother of God, the only restoration of the fallen, raise me up, for I am wholly crushed and humbled by every kind of sin.

We praise, we bless, we worship the Lord, praising and supremely exalting Him unto all ages.

C. Katavasia from the Triodion (Tone 2)

Let us praise Him Who, in the **bush** of old,/ prefigured the miracle of the Virgin to Moses on Mount **Sinai**::/ Let us bless and exalt Him above all for **ever**.

P. Magnificat

C. Song of the Most Holy Theotokos.

Canticle Nine

Irmos: It is not possible for men/ to behold God,/ upon Whom the ranks of angels dare not gaze;/ but through thee, O most pure one,/ hath the Word appeared incarnate unto men;:// and magnifying Him with the armies of heaven, we call thee blessed.

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

Having associated in the flesh with passion, Thou hast remained without participation in passion. And Thou, O our Saviour, dost set man loose from passion by having made the passions suffer. For Thou only art impassible and almighty.

Having accepted the corruption of death, Thou hast kept Thy body from tasting corruption: While Thy life-giving and divine soul, O Master, hath

not been left in hell, but Thou, risen as from sleep, hast made us rise with Thyself.

Triadicon

O all ye men, with pure lips let us glorify God the Father and the Son Who is equally without beginning, and let us honour the ineffable and all-glorious power of the most Holy Spirit; for Thou alone art the almighty and indivisible Trinity.

Glory to Thy Precious Cross and Resurrection, O Lord.

Though Thou hast gone down into the tomb as mortal, O Giver of Life, yet hast Thou destroyed the power of hell and raised with Thyself the dead whom it had swallowed and granted, as God, all those who magnify Thee with love the Resurrection.

Let the Creation rejoice greatly and flower like the lily. For Christ as God hath been raised from the dead. We cry: 'Death where is now thy sting? Hell where is thy victory? He Who hath raised our state hath thrust thee down to earth because He is compassionate.'

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

The Star which shineth forth out of Jacob with the rays of divinity shone forth upon those held fast in darkness; for through thee, O most pure one, did Christ God the Word become incarnate. And illumined by Him, with the armies of heaven we call thee blessed.

Thou hast been manifestly shown to be the loom of the Divinity, whereon the Word wove the garment of His body, deifying my form, O Virgin. And having clothed Himself therein, He hath saved all who magnify thee with pure thought.

Have mercy on me, O God, have mercy on me.

Behold, O Christ, the affliction of my heart; behold my turning back; behold my tears, O Saviour, and despise me not. But embrace me once again in Thy compassion and count me with the multitude of the saved, that with thanksgiving I may sing the praises of Thy mercy.

As the Thief I cry to Thee, 'Remember me.' As the Publican, with eyes cast down to earth, I beat my breast and say, 'Be merciful.' As the Prodigal deliver me from every evil, O King Who pities all, that I may sing the praises of Thy boundless compassion.

Groan now, my soul, all-wretched, and cry aloud to Christ: O Lord Who for my sake hast become poor of Thine own will, in my poverty I lack every good work: make me rich with the abundance of Thy blessings, for Thou alone art full of love and mercy.

Glory... O loving Lord, once Thou hast rejoiced at the voluntary return of the Prodigal: rejoice now because of me, wretched though I am: open Thy holy embrace to me, that saved I may sing the praises of Thy boundless compassion.

Both... I pray thee, Virgin, through thy light-giving intercessions enlighten the eyes of my mind darkened by evil and lead me into the paths of repentance. So shall I sing thy praises as is right: for thou hast given flesh to the Word that is beyond all speech.

C. Katavasia from the Triodion (Tone 2)

Who among those born on earth has ever seen or heard of **such** a thing?/
That a Virgin should conceive and without pain of travail **bear** a Child./
Beholding this thy wonder, O **Mary**,// pure Mother of God, we **magnify** thee.

P. Small Ectenia

C. Holy is the Lord our God...

R. Exapostilarion Six (Luke 24:36-53)

Showing that Thou art man in essence, O Saviour, Thou hast risen from the tomb. And Thou hast partaken of food and hast stood in their midst to preach repentance. And Thou hast straightway ascended to the Father and promised to send the disciples the Comforter.

The wealth of grace that Thou hast given me, in my wretchedness I have wasted sinfully; all to no purpose I have left my true home, and as the Prodigal I have scattered my riches deceitfully among the demons. But now on my return accept me as the Prodigal, merciful Father, and save me.

Glory... Another Exapostilarion from the Triodion

I have wasted and spent all Thy riches, O Lord, and in my misery have become the servant of the evil demons. But, compassionate Saviour, take pity on the Prodigal, cleanse me from filth, and give me back once more the robe of Thy Kingdom.

Both... O holy Virgin Mother of God, boast and glory of the apostles, martyrs, prophets and the saints, gain the gracious favor of thy Son and Lord towards us thy servants, when He shall sit to judge each man according to his due.

C. Lauds: Tone 6 Stichera

Let every breath **praise** the Lord/
Praise the Lord from the **Heavens**/
Praise Him in the **highest**/
To Thee is due a **hymn**, O God/
Praise Him, all ye His **Angels**;/
Praise Him, all **ye** His hosts.//
To Thee is due a **hymn**, O God.

R. (The following may be read or sung antiphonally)

Praise Him, O sun and moon; praise Him, all ye stars and light.
Praise Him, ye heavens of heavens, and thou water that art above the heavens.
Let them praise the name of the Lord; For He spake, and they came to be; He commanded, and they were created.
He established them forever, yea, forever and ever; He hath set an ordinance, and it shall not pass away.
Praise the Lord from the earth, ye dragons and all ye abysses,
Fire, hail, snow, ice, blast of tempest, which perform His word,

The mountains and all the hills, fruitful trees, and all cedars,
 The beasts and all the cattle, creeping things and winged birds,
 Kings of the earth, and all peoples, princes and all judges of the earth,
 Young men and virgins, elders with the younger; let them praise the name of
 the Lord, for exalted is the name of Him alone.
 His praise is above the earth and heaven, and He shall exalt the horn of
 His people.

This is the hymn for all His saints, for the sons of Israel, and for the
 people that draw nigh unto Him.

Sing unto the Lord a new song; His praise is in the church of the saints.
 Let Israel be glad in Him that made him, let the sons of Sion rejoice in
 their king.

Let them praise His name in the dance; with the timbrel and the psaltery
 let them chant unto Him.

For the Lord taketh pleasure in His people, and He shall exalt the meek
 with salvation.

The saints shall boast in glory, and they shall rejoice upon their beds.
 The high praise of God shall be in their throat, and two-edged swords shall
 be in their hands.

To do vengeance among the heathen, punishments among the peoples,
 To bind their kings with fetters, and their nobles with manacles of iron,

V. To do among them the judgment that is written/ This glory shall be
 to all His saints.

1. Thy **Cross**, O Lord,/ is the life and resurrection of Thy **people**/ and
 assured of this, we sing unto Thee our **risen** God:// Have mercy upon
 us.

V. Praise ye God in His saints,/ praise Him in the firmament of His
 power.

2. Thy burial, O **Master**,/ opened Paradise for **mankind**,/ and we, delivered
 from **corruption**,/ sing unto Thee our **risen** God:// Have mercy upon us.

V. Praise Him for His mighty acts,/ praise Him according to the
 multitude of His greatness.

3. Let us praise Christ with the Father and the **Spirit**:/ Let us cry aloud
 unto Him **risen** from the dead:/ Thou art our life and **resurrection**://
 Have **mercy** on us.

V. Praise Him with the sound of trumpet,/ praise Him with psaltery
 and harp.

4. O Christ, on the **third** day,/ Thou hast risen from the tomb according to
 the **Scriptures**,/ having raised our **forefather** with Thyself://
 therefore, mankind glorifies Thee and praises Thy **Resurrection**.

V. Praise Him with timbrel and dance,/ praise Him with strings and
 flute.

5. O Lord, mighty and dreadful is the mystery of Thy **Resurrection**./ For
 Thou hast come forth **from** the tomb/ as a bridegroom from his **chamber**,/

after destroying death by death that Adam might be **set** free./
Therefore, the angels in heaven make glad and **men** on earth/ give glory
to Thy compassion that Thou hast **shown** towards us, // O Thou, Who **lovest**
mankind.

V. Praise Him with tuneful cymbals, praise Him with cymbals of
jubilation./ Let every breath praise the Lord.

Stichera from the Triodion (Tone 2)

6. I come **before** Thee, Lord,/ with the cry of the **Prodigal**:/ I have sinned
in Thy sight, gracious **Master**;/ I have wasted the riches of Thy **gifts**
of grace.// But receive me in repentance, Saviour, and **save** me.

V. Arise, O Lord my God, let Thy hand be lifted high;/ forget not Thy
paupers to the end.

(Tone 4)

7. **As** the **Prodigal** Son/ I come to Thee, **merciful** Lord./ I have **wasted** my
whole life in a **foreign** land;/ I have scattered the wealth which Thou
gavest me, O **Father**./ Receive me in **repentance**, O God, // and have
mercy on me.

V. I will confess Thee, O Lord, with my whole heart,/ I will tell of
all Thy wonders.

(Tone 8)

8. **As** the **Prodigal** I have wasted the riches which the Father **gave** me;/ I
have spent them all and now am **destitute**,/ dwelling in the land of evil
citizens./ No longer can I bear to live **among** them,/ but turning back
I cry to Thee, merciful **Father**:/ I have sinned against heaven and
before Thee,/ and I am not worthy to be **called** Thy son:// make me as
one of Thy hired servants, O God, and have mercy **upon** me.

Glory... From the Triodion (Tone 6)

O loving Father, I have departed **far** from Thee,/ but forsake me not,
neither reject me from Thy **Kingdom**./ The evil enemy has stripped me and
taken **all** my wealth;/ I have wasted like the Prodigal the grace **given** to my
soul./ But now I have arisen and returned, and to Thee I **cry** aloud:/ Make
me as one of Thy hired **servants**./ For my sake on the Cross Thou hast
stretched out Thy **sinless** hands,/ to snatch me from the **evil** beast/ and to
clothe me once again in my first **raiment**// for Thou alone art full of **mercy**.

Both now and ever... (Tone 2)

Most Blessed art Thou, O Virgin **Theotokos**,/ for through Him Who became
incarnate of thee is hades led **captive**,/ Adam recalled, the curse annulled,
Eve set free, **death** slain,/ and we are given life. Wherefore, we cry **aloud**
in praise:/ Blessed art Thou, O **Christ** God, // Who hast been thus well-
pleased, **glory** to Thee.

The Great Doxology

Dismissal Tropar:

Having risen from the tomb, and having burst the bonds of hades, Thou hast destroyed the sentence of death, O Lord, delivering all from the snares of the enemy. Manifesting Thyself to Thine apostles, Thou didst send them forth to preach; and through them hast granted Thy peace to the world, O Thou Who alone art plenteous in mercy.

P. Litanies
Dismissal

G/B... Gospel Sticheron (Tone 6)

Thou, O Christ, art **peace** indeed/ Who givest the peace of **God** to men,/ and after the Resurrection, Thou hast shown terrible things to the **disciples**/ who supposed they saw a **spirit**./ But Thou hast calmed the tumult **of** their souls,/ by showing them Thine **hands** and feet./ To those who nevertheless still **disbelieved**,/ Thou hast opened their minds to understand the **Scriptures**/ by partaking food with them and reminding them of Thy **teachings**./ And having assured them of the promise of the **Father**,/ and having blessed them, Thou hast gone away to **heaven**./ With them we therefore worship Thee, glory to **Thee**, O Lord.

R. Hours
Tropar: Resurrection
Kontak: Triodion

At Liturgy:

Order of Troparia & Kontakia (for a temple of a saint)
Tropar Sunday
Tropar Temple
Glory... Kontak Temple
Both... Kontak Triodion

Prokimenon for Tone 6

O Lord, save Thy people, and bless Thine inheritance.

V. Unto Thee, O Lord, will I cry; O my God, be not silent unto me.

Epistle(s): ICor 6:12-20

Alleluia for Tone 6

V. He that dwelleth in the help of the Most High shall abide in the shelter of the God of heaven.

V. He shall say unto the Lord: Thou art my helper and my refuge. He is my God, and I will hope in Him.

Gospel(s): Luke 15:11-32

Communion Hymn: Praise Ye only