

Sunday of the Prodigal Son / Tone 1

On the Beatitudes, Tone 1

10. Through food did the enemy lead Adam forth from paradise; but by the Cross hath Christ led back to it the thief who cried: Remember me when Thou comest in Thy kingdom!

9. With Adam and the thief I worship Thy sufferings and glorify Thy resurrection; and I cry out with a splendid voice: Remember me, O Lord, when Thou comest in Thy kingdom!

8. O Sinless One, of Thine own will Thou wast crucified. and placed in the tomb; yet Thou didst arise as God, raising up with Thyself Adam who crieth out: Remember me when Thou comest in Thy kingdom!

7. Raising up the temple of Thy body by Thy resurrection on the third day, O Christ God, Thou didst raise up Adam and his descendants, who cry: Remember us when Thou comest in Thy kingdom!

Гѣжѣнна, гласъ ѧ:

Снѣдїю ѡзведе ѡзъ раѡ вѣргъ
ѡдѡма: крѣтомъ же развѡнника введе
хрѣтосъ вѡнь, помѡнї ма, зовѡща,
ѡгда прїидеши во црѣтвї твоѡмъ.

Поклѡнаюса стрѣтемъ твоїмъ,
славослѡблю ѡ воскресѣнїе со ѡдѡмомъ
ѡ развѡнникомъ, со гласомъ
свѣтлымъ вопїю ти: помѡнї ма
гѡн, ѡгда прїидеши во црѣтвї
твоѡмъ.

Распѡлса ѡсѣ безгрѣшне, ѡ во
грѡбѣ положїлса ѡсѣ вѡлею: но
воскрѡл ѡсѣ ѡкв бгъ, совозав-
нїгнѡвыѡ себѣ ѡдѡма, помѡнї ма,
зовѡща, ѡгда прїидеши во црѣтвї
твоѡмъ.

Храмъ твоѡ тѣлеснѡй
трїднѣвнымъ воскресѣвѡй погреб-
ѣнїемъ, со ѡдѡмомъ, ѡ ѡже ѡ ѡдѡма,
воскрѣл ѡсѣ хрѣтѣ бже: помѡнї
насъ зовѡщнхъ, ѡгда прїидеши во
црѣтвї твоѡмъ.

6. Very early, the myrrh-bearing women arrived, weeping, at Thy tomb, O Christ God; and they found an angel sitting there, clad in white garments, who said: What seek ye? Christ is risen! Lament no longer!

5. When Thine apostles went to the mountain whither Thou hadst commanded them to go, and saw Thee, O Savior, they worshipped Thee; and Thou didst send them unto the nations, to teach and baptize them.

4. 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.

3. 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.

Μύρωνώσενцы прѣидόша пла́чуσα,
на грόβѣ тѣо́й χρίτῆ ἐβῆε, εὐλωὸν
ράνω: ἢ ἐν βῆλυχῶ ρήζαχῶ ὠβρῆτ-
όσα ἄγγελα σεδάσα, χτὸ ἤψετε;
ζοῦσα. βοικῆσε χρίτόςε, νε ρυδάήτε
πρόχее.

Ἄπλι тѣо́η гд̄и на гóръ, ἄμοже
повелѣлз εἰς ἡμz, прншэдше спсе, ἢ
τὰ βнδѣвшε поклонίшасѧ ἡχже ἢ
πολλάз εἰς во ἰαζύκн οὐχίτη ἢ
крестн́тн ѿ.

Глбєнна согрѣшеніи содержн́тз
мὰ прнсно, ἢ треволнѣнїе грѣхῶвz
погрѣж́аетз мὰ: ὠкормн́ ма ко
прнст́ннцѣ жн́знн, χρίтῆ ἐβῆε, ἢ спсн́
ма цр̄ю славы.

Πογάτєтѣо ὄчєское ραєтoчн́чῶ
лѹтѣ, ἢ ὠбннц́авz стдд̀
ἡспóлннхсѧ, πορѧоцнѣнz нєплóднымн
помышлѣнѣмн. тѣмже тн̄ воπїю:
члѣтѣколѹбчє οὐцнѣдрн, ἢ спсн́ ма.

2. 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.

1. O Maiden who hast conceived Christ the Savior 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.

Resurrectional troparion, Tone 1

When the stone had been sealed by the Jews, / And the soldiers were guarding Thine immaculate Body, / Thou didst arise on the third day, O Savior, / granting life unto the world. / Wherefore, the Hosts of the Heavens / cried out to Thee, O Life-giver: / Glory to Thy Resurrection, O Christ. / Glory to Thy kingdom. // Glory to Thy dispensation, O only Lover of mankind.

Глѣдомъ истаѣвша всѣкнхъ
блѣгъ, и оустранѣвшаѣ ѿ тебе
всєблѣгїи, оущєдри ѡбращающаѣ мѧ
нынѣ: и спси хрѣте, поуща твоє
члвѣколюбїє.

Спєи и влѣкѣ рождаша хрѣта,
спсєнїѧ мѧ ѡтроковнїцє сподобн,
ѡбнищавша ѿ всѣкнхъ блѣгъ, дѣво
ѡтаѧ, да поѡ твоѧ велнчїѧ.

Тропарь воскресный, гласъ ѧ:
Кѧмени запечатанѣ ѿ иудєи, / и
вѡннѡмъ стрегѣщимъ прєчѣтѡє
тѣло твоє, / воскресъ єси
трнднєвннїи спсє, / дарѣвн мїровн
жнзнь. / сегѡ радн снлы нєннѧ
вопїѧхѣ тн, жнзнодавчє: / слава
воскрѣнїю твоємѣ хрѣте: / слава
црѣтвїю твоємѣ: // слава смотрєнїю
твоємѣ, єднє члвѣколюбчє.

Kontakion, Tone 3

Having foolishly abandoned
Thy paternal glory, / I squandered
on vices the wealth which
Thou gavest me. / Wherefore, I
cry unto Thee with the voice of
the Prodigal: / I have sinned before
Thee, O compassionate Father.
/ Receive me as one repentant,
// and make me as one of
Thy hired servants.

Prokimenon, Tone 1

Let Thy mercy, O Lord, be
upon us, according as we have
hoped in Thee.

Stichos: Rejoice in the Lord, O
ye righteous; praise is meet for
the upright.

I Corinthians §135 (6:12-20)

Alleluia, Tone 1

The God that giveth vengeance
unto me hath subdued peoples
under me.

Stichos: It is He that magnifieth
the salvation of His king and
worketh mercy for His anointed,
for David, and for his seed unto
eternity.

Кондакъ, гласъ г̃.

Оческѣа славы твоеѣ оудалѣхса
бездмнѡ, въ злыхъ рассточѣхъ ѣже
мнѣ прѣдалъ еси богѣтство. чѣмже
тнѣ блднѡгѡ гласъ прнношѣ:
согрѣшихъ предѣ тобою ѡче щедрыи,
прїимѣ ма кѣющасѣ, ѡ сотвори ма
ѣакѡ единаго ѡ наемникъ твоихъ.

Прокіменъ, гласъ а̃:

Бдн, гдн, млть твоѣ на насъ,
ѣкоже оуповѣхомъ на тѣ.

Стїхъ: Радѣхтеся прѣннѡ ѡ гдѣ,
прѣвнымъ подобѣетъ похвалѣ.

Ѧплъ къ коринѣаномъ, зачѣло рѣс.

Ѧлнлѣїа, гласъ а̃:

Бгъ дадн ѡмщѣнїе мнѣ, ѡ покор-
нвыи люди подѣ ма.

Стїхъ: Величѣаи спсѣнїа царѣва, ѡ
творѣаи млть хрїстѣ своемѣ дѣдѣ, ѡ
сѣмени егѡ до вѣка.

Luke 579 (15:11-32)

Ἐὐλαίε ᾧ λυκῆ, Ζαχάρω Ὁ, Δ.

Communion Verse

Praise the Lord from the heavens,
praise Him in the highest!

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia!

Присѣстєнз:

Хвалѣте гдѣ съ нѣсъ, хвалѣте єго
въ вѣшннхъ.

Ѳлלהѡ, Ѳлלהѡ, Ѳлלהѡ.