

7 / 20 February: Afterfeast of the Presentation of the Lord  
Sunday of the Prodigal Son / Tone 2

*On the Beatitudes, Tone 2*

12. We offer Thee the cry of the thief, and we pray: Remember us in Thy kingdom, O Savior!

11. For the forgiveness of transgressions we offer unto Thee the Cross which Thou didst accept for our sake, O Thou Who lovest mankind.

10. We bow down in worship, O Master, before Thy burial and rising, whereby Thou hast delivered the world from corruption, O Thou Who lovest mankind.

9. By Thy death hath death been slain, O Lord, and by Thy resurrection hast Thou saved the world, O Savior.

8. 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.

Бл҃жѣнна, гл҃asz ѿ.

12. Гл҃asz тѣ прїно́симъ  
разбѣо́нничь, ѿ мо́лнимъ: помани  
на́sz спсе, во цр҃твѣи тво́емъ.

11. Кр҃тъ тебѣ прїно́симъ въ  
про́щенїе прегрѣшѣнїи: ѡ́гоже на́sz  
ради прїа́sz ѡ́чи чл҃вѣколю́бче.

10. Покла́няемъ тво́емѹ вл҃ко  
погребѣнїю, ѿ востанїю: ѿмнже ѿ  
тлѣнїа ѿзбавилъ ѡ́чи мїръ  
чл҃вѣколю́бче.

9. Смертїю тво́ею гд҃и, пожертва  
бысть смѣрть: ѿ воскресѣнїемъ тво́имъ  
спсе, мїръ спазъ ѡ́чи.

8. Гл҃бнна согрѣшѣнїи содержитъ  
мѧ прїснѡ, ѿ треволнѣнїе грѣхѡвъ  
погрѣжа́етъ мѧ: ѡ́корми мѧ ко  
прїстѧнницѹ жнзни, хр҃тѣ бже, ѿ спси  
мѧ цр҃ю славы.

7. 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.

6. 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.

5. 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.

4. The sun once passed over dry land born of the deep, for the water became firm as a wall on either side when the people traversed the sea, chanting in God-pleasing manner: Let us sing unto the Lord, for gloriously hath He been glorified!

7. Богатство ѿтца мое расточихъ людемъ, и ѿбнищавъ стѣхъ исполнихъ, порабоцѣнъ неплодными помышлѣньми. тѣмже ти вопію: члвѣколюбче оумѣдри, и спси мѧ.

6. Гладомъ истѣавша всѧкнхъ благъ, и оустранѣвша ѿ тебе всеблгїи, оумѣдри ѿбращающа мѧ нынѣ: и спси хрѣте, поюща твоѡ члвѣколюбїе.

5. Спса и влкъ рождаша хрѣта, спсѣнїѧ мѧ ѡтроковице сподоби, ѿбнищавша ѿ всѧкнхъ благъ, дѣѡ чїтаѧ, да поѡ твоѧ величїѧ.

4. Сшъ глѣбороднѣльнѡ зѣмлю солнце нашѣствова иногдѧ, ѡакъ стѣнѧ бо ѡгдѣтѣ ѡбапѡлы водѧ, людемъ пѣшомореходѧщымъ, и бгѡдгѡднѡ поющымъ: поимъ гдѣви, славно бо прослѧвнѧ.

3. Let the clouds pour forth rain, for Christ the Sun Who is borne aloft upon a light cloud is brought to the temple as a babe on the arm of the unblemished one. Wherefore, O ye faithful, let us cry aloud: Let us sing unto the Lord, for gloriously hath He been glorified!

2. Be strong, ye hands of Symeon feeble with age; and ye weary legs of the elder, move quickly and straight to meet Christ, joining chorus with the incorporeal ones, chanting: Let us sing unto the Lord, for gloriously hath He been glorified!

1. O ye heavens stretched out in wisdom, be glad; and rejoice, O thou earth! For Christ the Artificer, having come forth from the most blessed womb of His Mother, is borne by the Virgin Mother to God the Father as a babe, He Who was before all the ages, for gloriously hath He been glorified!

3. Да каплютьъ водѣ ѿ облацѣ,  
слнце бо на ѿблаци легце носимо  
настало ѣсть, на нетлѣннѣю рѣкѣ,  
христосъ въ цркви, ѣкѣ мѣнцѣ.  
тѣмже, вѣрніи, возопіймъ: поимъ  
гдѣи, славно бо прославленъ.

2. Крѣпѣтѣся рѣцѣ сѣмѣѣни  
старостію ѡслабленніи, лѣста же  
претрѣждѣнна старча, правобыстрѣ  
движитася христѣ на срѣтеніе, ликъ  
бо безплотнымъ составльше, поимъ  
гдѣи, славно бо прославленъ.

1. Рѣзумомъ простѣрталъ нѣсѣ  
весеелѣтсѣ, ѣ радѣнѣ, землѣ: ѣзъ  
прѣбѣствѣнныхъ бо нѣдрѣ хитрѣцѣ  
прошѣдъ христосъ, мѣрїю дѣѣю бѣ  
ѿцѣ прїнѣсѣтсѣ мѣнцѣ, ѣже прѣжде  
всѣхъ: славно бо прославленъ.

*Resurrectional troparion, Tone 2*

When **Thou** didst descend unto death, O Life **Immortal**,/ then didst Thou slay hades with the lightning of Thy **divinity**./ And when **Thou** didst also **raise** the dead / out of the **nethermost** depths,/ all the **Hosts** of the heavens **cried** out:// O Life-Giver, Christ our **God**, **glory** be to Thee.

*Troparion, Tone 1*

Rejoice, thou who art full of grace, O Virgin Theotokos, / for from thee hath risen the Sun of Righteousness, Christ our God, / enlightening those in darkness. / Rejoice, thou also, O righteous Elder, / as thou receivest in thine arms the Redeemer of our souls, // Who also granteth unto us the Resurrection.

*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.

Тропарь воскресенья, гласъ ѿ:

Ѹгда снзшелъ єси кз смѣрти,  
животѣ безсмѣртнѣи,/ тогда ѡдз  
оумертвѣлъ єси блнстѣніемъ  
бжествѣл./ Ѹгда же н оумѣршыа/  
ѡ пренсподннхъ воскресѣлъ єси,/ всѣ  
сѣлы нѣныа взываѡхъ:// жнзнодѣвче  
хрѣтѣ бже нашъ, слава тебѣ.

Тропарь праздника, гласъ а:

Радѡсѣа блгодѣтнаа вѣце дѣво, нз  
тебѣ во возсѣа сѣнце правды хрѣтосъ  
бгъ нашъ, просвѣщаѡн сѣщыа во  
тьмѣ: веселѣса н ты старче прѣвнѣи,  
прѣемнѣи во ѡбѣтѣа свободнѣтелѣ  
дѡшъ нашнхъ, дѡрѡющаго намъ  
воскрѣнѣе.

Кондакъ, гласъ г:

Оческѣа славы твоеѡ оудалѣхса  
бездмнѡ, вк слыхъ расточнѣвъ єже  
мнѣ прѣдалъ єси богѣтство. тѣмже  
тн блднѡгѡ гласъ приношѡ:  
согрѣшнхъ прѣд тобою оче щѣдрѣи,  
прѣмнѣ ма кѡющаса, н сотвори ма  
ѡкѡ єднѡго ѡ наѣмннкъ твоѣхъ.

*Kontakion, Tone 1*

Thou Who didst sanctify the Virgin's womb by Thy birth, / and didst bless Symeon's hands as was meet, / by anticipation didst even now save us, O Christ God. / But grant peace in the midst of wars unto Thy commonwealth, / and strengthen Orthodox Christians // whom Thou hast loved, O only Lover of mankind.

*Prokimenon, Tone 2*

The Lord is my strength and my song, and He is become my salvation.

*Stichos:* With chastisement hath the Lord chastened me, but He hath not given me over unto death.

*Prokimenon, Tone 3*

My soul doth magnify the Lord, and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Savior.

*I Corinthians §135 (6:12-20)*

*Alleluia, Tone 2*

The Lord hear thee in the day of affliction; the name of the God of Jacob defend thee.

Конда́къ, гла́съ а́:

Оу́тробіѸ дѣ́нчѸ ѡсѣ́нѣнѣ  
рѣ́ткѡмѸ твои́мѸ, ѡ рѣ́цѣ сѹ́меѡнѣ  
бл҃гослови́нѣнѣ, ꙗ́коже подо́баше,  
предварѣ́нѣнѣ, ѡ ны́нѣ сп҃сѣнѣ ѡ́уби́хъ,  
хр҃стѣ бже: но оуми́рнѣ во бранѣ́хъ  
жнѣ́тельство, ѡ оу́крѣпнѣ имперáтора,  
ѡго́же возлюбѣ́хъ ѡ́уби́хъ, ѡ́уби́хъ  
чл҃вѣ́колю́бче.

Проки́менъ, гла́съ бѣ:

Крѣ́пость моѧ ѡ пѣ́ннѣ моѧ гдѣ́,  
ѡ бы́сть мнѣ́ во сп҃сѣ́ннѣ.

Стѣ́хъ: Наказа́ша наказá мѧ гдѣ́,  
смѣ́рти же не преда́де мѧ.

Проки́менъ, пѣ́снь бѣ́ны, гла́съ гѣ:  
Вели́чнѣнѣ дѡ́шѧ моѧ гдѣ́, ѡ  
возра́довасѧ дѡ́шѧ моѧ ѡ́уби́хъ сп҃сѣ́ннѣ  
моѧ.

*1 Кор., 135 зач., VI, 12-20.*

А́лленѡ́дѣа, гла́съ бѣ:

Оу́слѡ́бѣнѣнѣнѣ тѧ гдѣ́ во дѣ́нѣ  
печáли, зацѣ́нѣнѣнѣнѣ тѧ ѡ́уби́хъ бѣ́а  
ѡ́уби́хъ.

*Stichos:* O Lord, save the king,  
and hearken unto us in the day  
when we call upon Thee.

*Alleluia, Tone 8*

Now lettest Thou Thy servant  
depart in peace, O Master, ac-  
cording to Thy word.

*Luke 579 (15:11-32)*

*Instead of It is truly meet...*

*Refrain:* O Virgin Theotokos,  
thou hope of Christians: / Do  
thou protect, preserve, and save //  
those that hope in thee.

*Irmos:* In the shadow and the  
letter of the Law, / let us, the  
faithful, discern a figure: / every  
male child that opens the womb /  
shall be sanctified to God. /  
Therefore do we magnify the  
firstborn Word / and Son of the  
Father without beginning, // the  
firstborn Child of a Mother who  
hath not known a man.

Стѣхъ: Гдѣи спсѣи црѣдѣ, ѡуслѣши  
ныи, вѡньже ѡце дѣнь призовѣмъ  
тѣдѣ.

Ἀλληλῦια, γλῶσσι ἦ:

Нынѣ ѡпдѣиши раба твоего,  
вѣко, по глаголу твоему, из  
мѣромъ.

*Лк., 79 зач., XV, 11-32.*

Вмѣсто Достѡйно ѣсть:

Бѣе дѣво, ѡповѣнїе хрѣтїаномъ,  
покрѣпїи, соблюдѣи ѡ спсѣи на тѣдѣ  
ѡповѣяющихъ.

Ἰρμός: Въ законѣ сѣни ѡ писанїи  
ѡбразъ видимъ, вѣрнїи: вѣкъ  
мужескїи полъ, ложеи разверзѣа,  
сѣтъ бѣдѣ. тѣмъ перворожденное слово  
ѡца безначальна, сїа первородѣща  
мѣрїю нескѡмужно, велчѣемъ.

*Communion Verse*

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

I will take the cup of salvation, and I will call upon the name of the Lord.

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia!

Прнчáстєнѣ:

Хвалíte гдѣ съ небѣсъ, хвалíte єго въ вѣшнихъ.

Чашѣ спсєніѣ прїимѣ, и ѿма гдѣне призовѣ.

Ѳлнлѣїѣ, Ѳлнлѣїѣ, Ѳлнлѣїѣ.