

SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 12, 2023

TONE 2

35th Sunday after Pentecost / Sunday of the Prodigal Son

“Lord I Call...” Tone 2

Lord, I call upon You, hear me!
Hear me, O Lord!
Lord, I call upon You, hear me!
Receive the voice of my prayer,
when I call upon You!//
Hear me, O Lord!

Let my prayer arise
in Your sight as incense,
and let the lifting up of my hands
be an evening sacrifice!//
Hear me, O Lord!

Reader reads the rest of Psalm 140 and Psalm 141 on pgs 31 & 32 in the pew book, then:

STICHERA

v. (10) Bring my soul out of prison, that I may give thanks to Your Name!

Tone 2 Come, let us worship the Word of God
begotten of the Father before all ages,
and incarnate of the Virgin Mary!
Having endured the Cross,
He was buried as He Himself desired.//
And having risen from the dead, He saved me, an erring man.

v. (9) The righteous will surround me; for You will deal bountifully with me.

Christ our Savior
nailed to the Cross the bond against us,
He voided it and destroyed the dominion of death.//
We fall down before His Resurrection on the third day.

v. (8) Out of the depths I cry to You, O Lord. Lord, hear my voice!

With the Archangels
let us praise the Resurrection of Christ!
He is our Savior, our Redeemer.
He is coming with awesome glory and mighty power//
to judge the world which He made.

v. (7) Let Your ears be attentive to the voice of my supplications!

The Angel proclaimed You,
the crucified and buried Master.
He told the women: “Come, see the place where He lay!
He is risen as He said,
for He is almighty.”
We worship You, O only immortal One.//
Have mercy on us, O Christ, the Giver of life!

v. (6) If You, O Lord, should mark iniquities, Lord, who could stand? But there is forgiveness with You.

By Your Cross, You destroyed the curse of the tree.
By Your burial You destroyed the dominion of death.
By Your rising, You enlightened the race of man.//
O Benefactor, Christ our God, glory to You!

v. (5) For Your Name's sake I wait for You, O Lord. My soul has waited for Your word; my soul has hoped on the Lord.

The gates of death opened to You from fear, O Lord.
When the guards of hell saw You they were afraid,
for You demolished the gates of brass and smashed the iron chains.//
You have led us from the darkness and shadows of death, and have broken our bonds.

v. (4) From the morning watch until night, from the morning watch, let Israel hope on the Lord!

Tone 1* *(from the Lenten Triodion)*

Rich and fertile was the earth allotted to us,
but all we planted were the seeds of sin.
We reaped the sheaves of evil with the sickle of laziness;
we failed to place them on the threshing floor of sorrow.
Now we beg You, O Lord, eternal Master of the harvest:
“May Your love become the breeze to winnow the straw of our worthless deeds!
Make us like the precious wheat to be stored in heaven,//
and save us all!”

v. (3) For with the Lord there is mercy and with Him is plenteous redemption, and He will deliver Israel from all his iniquities.

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but all we planted were the seeds of sin.
We reaped the sheaves of evil with the sickle of laziness;
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Now we beg You, O Lord, eternal Master of the harvest:
“May Your love become the breeze to winnow the straw of our worthless deeds!
Make us like the precious wheat to be stored in heaven,//
and save us all!”

v. (2) Praise the Lord, all nations! Praise Him, all peoples!

Brothers, our purpose is to know the power of God's goodness.
For when the Prodigal Son abandoned his sin,
he hastened to the refuge of his father.
That good man embraced him and welcomed him;
he killed the fatted calf and celebrated with heavenly joy.
Let us learn from this example
to offer thanks to the Father, Who loves all men,//
and to the glorious Victim, the Savior of our souls!

* Music for the Sunday of the Prodigal Son from the Department of Liturgical Music and Translations can be downloaded at www.oca.org.

v. (1) For His mercy is confirmed on us, and the truth of the Lord endures forever.

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For when the Prodigal Son abandoned his sin,

he hastened to the refuge of his father.

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Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; Tone 2 (from the Lenten Triodion)

What great blessings have I forsaken, wretch that I am?

From what kingdom have I miserably fallen?

I have squandered the riches that were given me;

I have transgressed the commandments.

Woe to me when I shall be condemned to eternal fire!

Cry out to Christ, O my soul, before the end draws nigh: //

"Receive me as the Prodigal, O God, and have mercy on me!"

now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. Tone 2 (Theotokion – Dogmatikon)

The shadow of the Law passed when grace came;

as the Bush burned, yet was not consumed,

so the Virgin gave birth, yet remained a Virgin.

The Righteous Sun has risen instead of a pillar of flame. //

Instead of Moses, Christ, the Salvation of our souls.

APOSTICHA

Tone 2 Your Resurrection, O Christ our Savior,

has enlightened the whole universe,

recalling Your creation. //

Glory to You, O almighty Lord!

v. The Lord is King; He is robed in majesty!

By the Tree You destroyed the curse of the Tree, O Savior.

By Your burial You mortified the majesty of death.

You have enlightened our race by Your Resurrection. //

O Giver of life, Christ our God, glory to You!

v. For He has established the world, so that it shall never be moved.

When You were seen nailed to the Cross, O Christ, / You restored the beauty of Your creatures. /

The soldiers showed their inhumanity when they pierced Your side with a spear. /

The Hebrews, not knowing Your power, / asked that Your tomb might be sealed,

but through the mercy of Your compassion,

You accepted the tomb

and rose on the third day! // O Lord, glory to You!

V. Holiness befits Your house, O Lord, forevermore!

O Christ, the Giver of life,
for the sake of the dead You voluntarily endured death,
descending into hell as the Mighty One
to save those who awaited Your coming,
granting them the life of paradise instead of hell.
Grant also to us who glorify Your Resurrection on the third day//
cleansing of our sins and great mercy!

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; Tone 6 (from the Lenten Triodion)

I, a wretched man, hide my face in shame:
I have squandered the riches my Father gave to me;
I went to live with senseless beasts;
I sought their food and hungered, for I had not enough to eat.
I will arise, I will return to my compassionate Father;
He will accept my tears, as I kneel before Him, crying://
“In Your tender love for all men, receive me as one of Your servants and save me!”

now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. Tone 6 (Theotokion)

My Maker and Redeemer, Christ the Lord,
was born of you, O most pure Virgin.
By accepting my nature, He freed Adam from his ancient curse.
Unceasingly we magnify you as the Mother of God!
Rejoice, O celestial Joy!
Rejoice, O Lady://
the Protection, Intercession and Salvation of our souls!

TROPARIA

Tone 2 When You descended to death, O Life Immortal,
You slew hell with the splendor of Your Godhead.
And when from the depths You raised the dead,
all the powers of heaven cried out://
“O Giver of life, Christ our God, glory to You!”

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Tone 2 All beyond thought, all most glorious,
are your mysteries, O Theotokos.
Sealed in purity, preserved in virginity,
you were revealed to be the true Mother who gave birth to the True God.//
Entreat Him to save our souls.