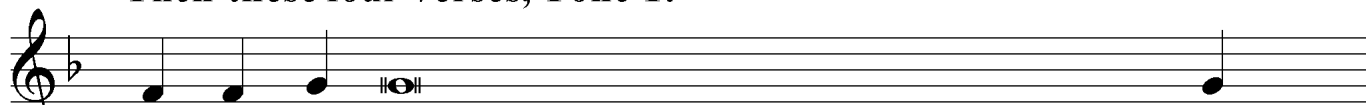


# Sunday of the Prodigal Son

At Vespers on Saturday Evening, on "Lord, I have cried" sing 10 verses:

First, six verses for the Resurrection in the Tone of the Week;

Then these four verses, Tone 1:



(1) From the morn - ing watch un - til night, from the morn - ing watch let



Is - ra - - - el hope in the Lord.



I was en - - trust - ed with a sin - - less and liv - ing



coun - try, but, hav - ing sown the ground with sin, with a sick - le



I have reaped the ears of in - - dif - - - fer - ence and piled up



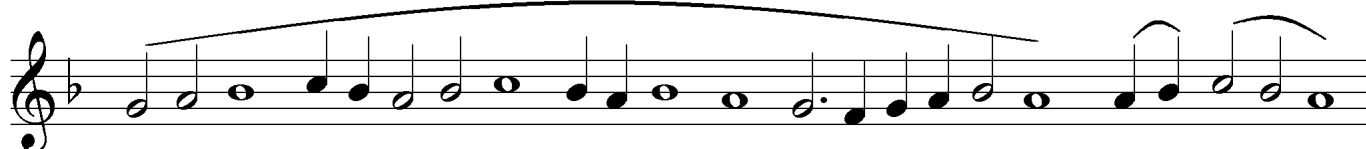
the heaps of the sheaves of my ac - - - - tions, which I



have not spread out on the thresh - ing floor of re - pent - - - - - ance.



But I beg

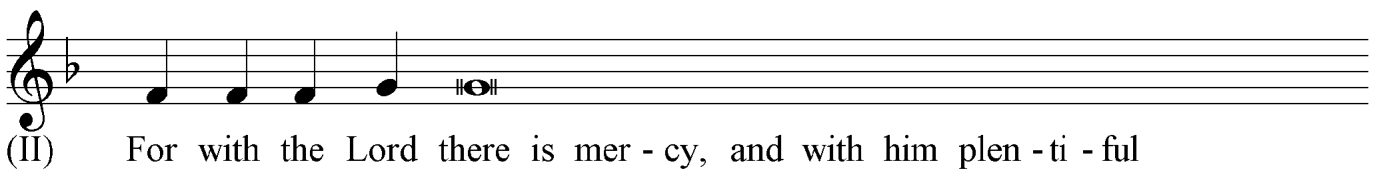


you,

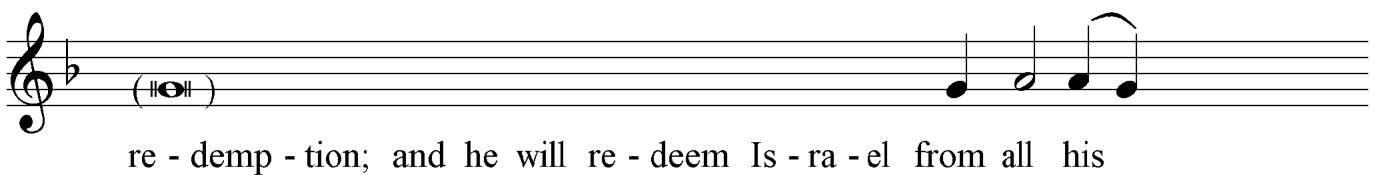
our God,



hus - - band - man be - - fore the ag - - es, with the wind of your  
lov - ing com - pas - - - - - sion win - now a - - - way the chaff of  
my works, and pro - - vis - - - - - ion my soul  
with for - give - - - - - ness; shut my soul in your  
heav - en - - ly store - house, and save me.



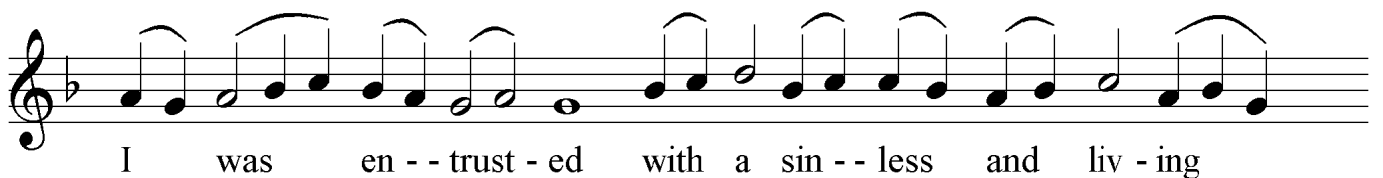
(II) For with the Lord there is mer - cy, and with him plen - ti - ful



(||: ) re - demp - tion; and he will re - deem Is - ra - el from all his

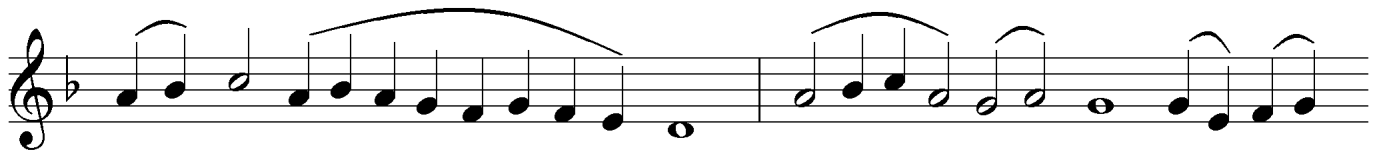


in - - i - - - - - qui - ties.

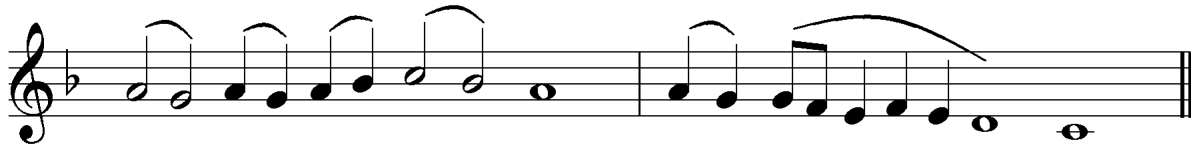


I was en - - trust - ed with a sin - - less and liv - ing

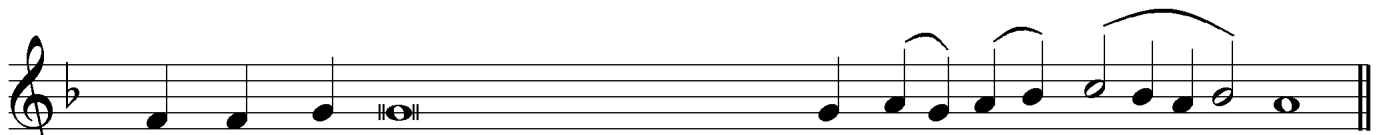




with for-give - - - - -ness; shut my soul in your



heav - en - - ly store - house, and save me.



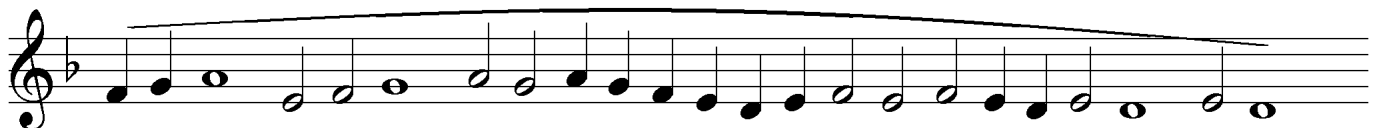
(I) Praise the Lord, all you na - tions; praise him, all you peo - - - - -ples.



Breth - - - ren, let us learn the pow - er of the



mys - - - - -ter - - y. For when the Prod - - - - -i - gal



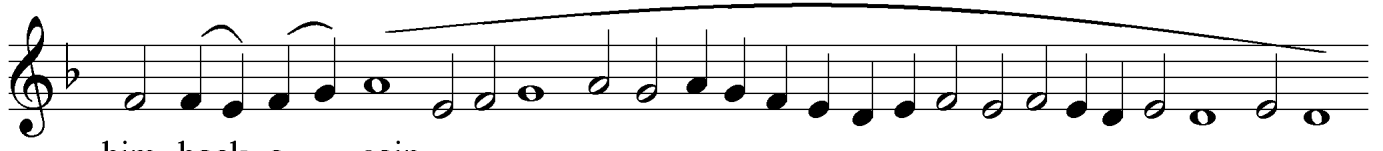
Son



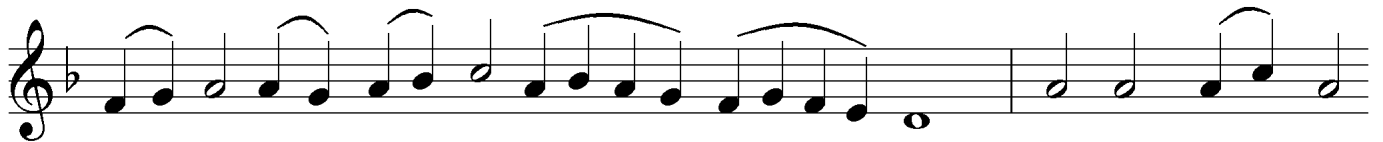
ran back from sin to his fa - - - - -ther's house, the most lov - - - ing



fa - - - ther, com - ing out to meet him, kissed him and gave



him back a - - - - gain



the to - kens of his own glo - - - - - ry, and com - plet - - ed



the mys - tic - - al joy of those on high by



sac - ri - - - fic - - - ing the fat - - ted calf, so that we



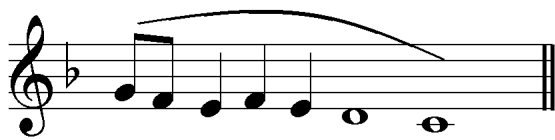
might live lives wor - thy of the Fa - ther, who loves



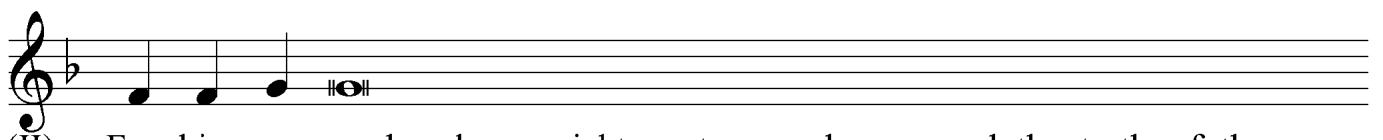
man - kind and who of - - fered the sac - ri - fice, and of the glo - - ri - - ous



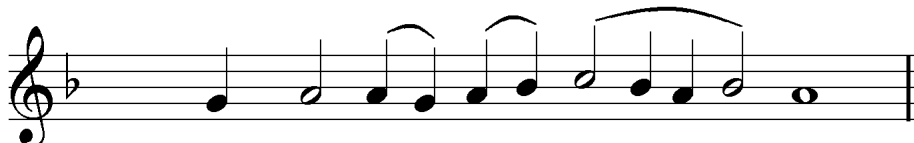
sac - ri - fi - - - cial Vic - - tim, the Sav - - - - iour of our



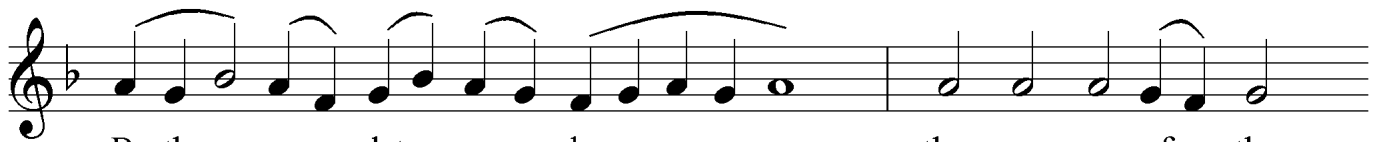
souls.



(II) For his mer - cy has been might - y to - wards us; and the truth of the



Lord en - dures to the ag - - - - - es.



Breth - - - ren, let us learn the pow - er of the



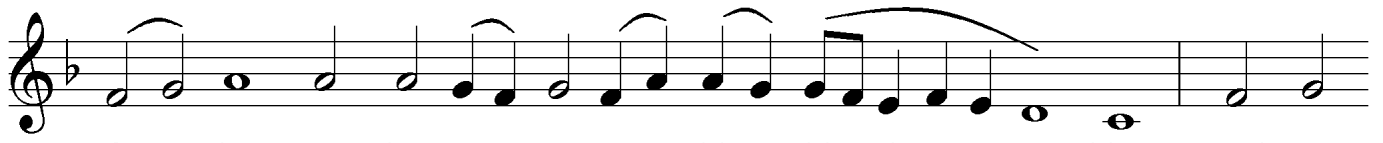
mys - - - - ter - - - y. For when the Prod - - - - i - gal



Son



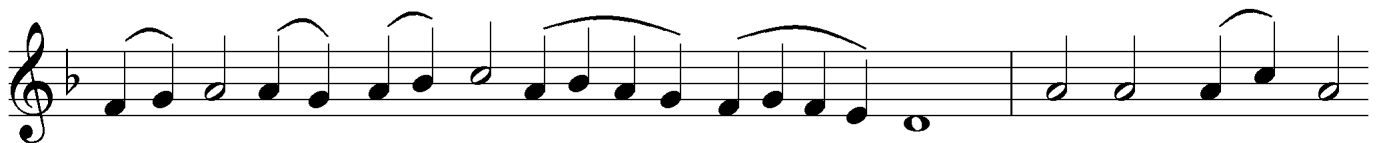
ran back from sin to his fa - - - - - ther's house, the most lov - - - ing



fa - - - - ther, com - ing out to meet him, kissed him and gave



him back a - - - - gain



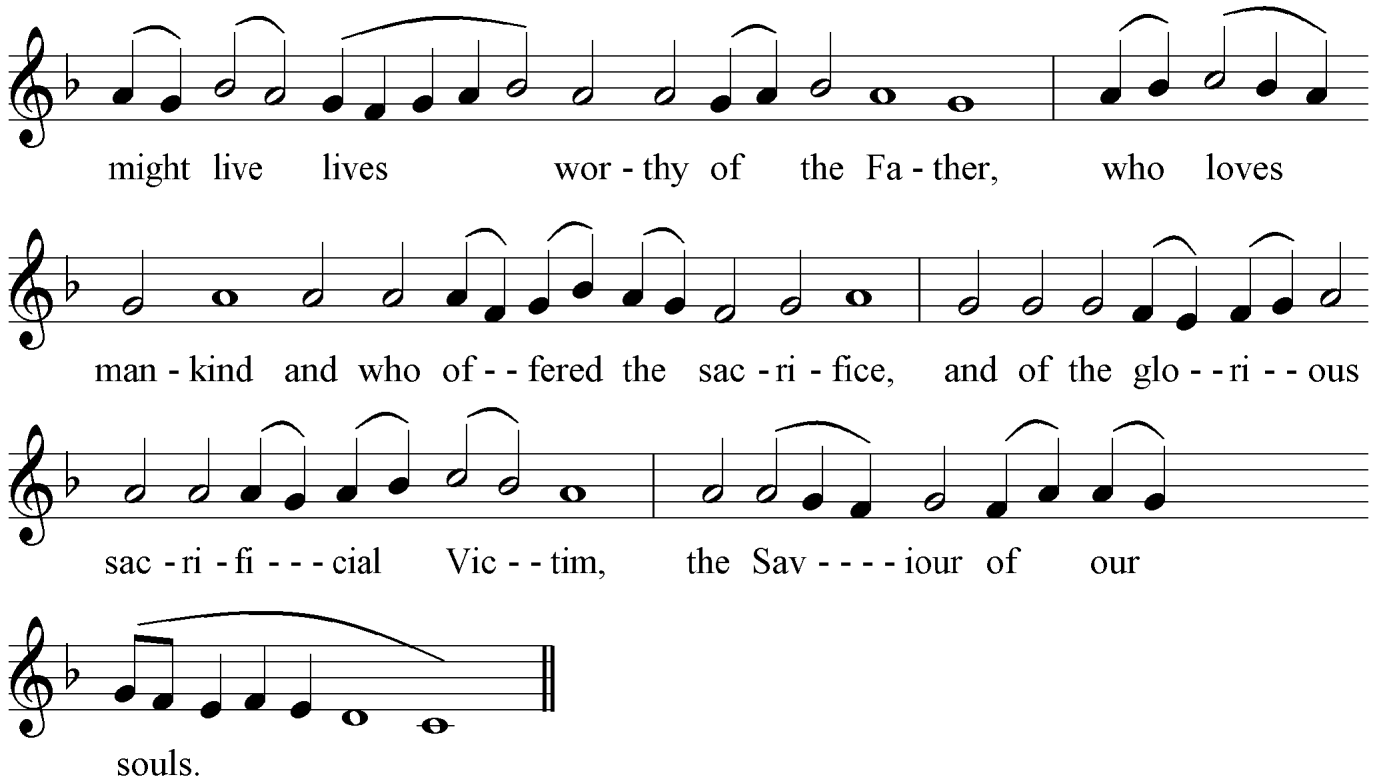
the to - kens of his own glo - - - - - ry, and com - plet - - - ed



the mys - tic - - - al joy of those on high by

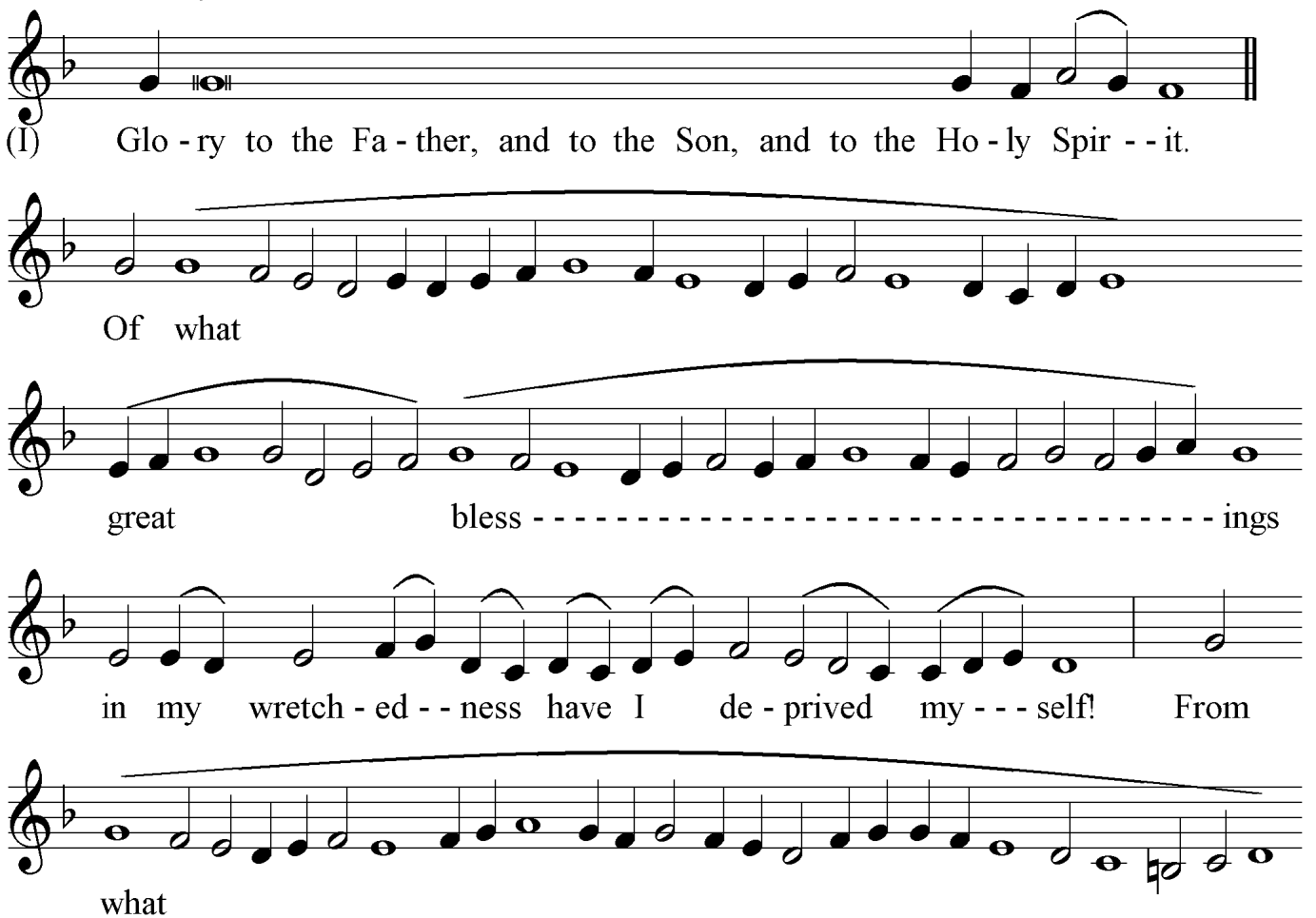


sac - ri - - - - fic - - - - ing the fat - - - ted calf, so that we

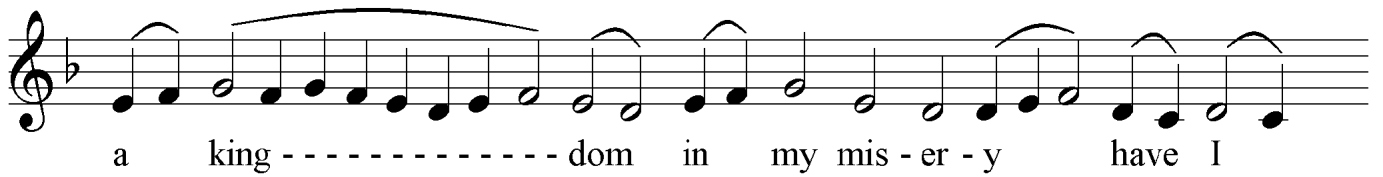


might live lives wor - thy of the Fa - ther, who loves  
man - kind and who of - - fered the sac - ri - fice, and of the glo - - ri - - ous  
sac - ri - fi - - - cial Vic - - tim, the Sav - - - - iour of our  
souls.

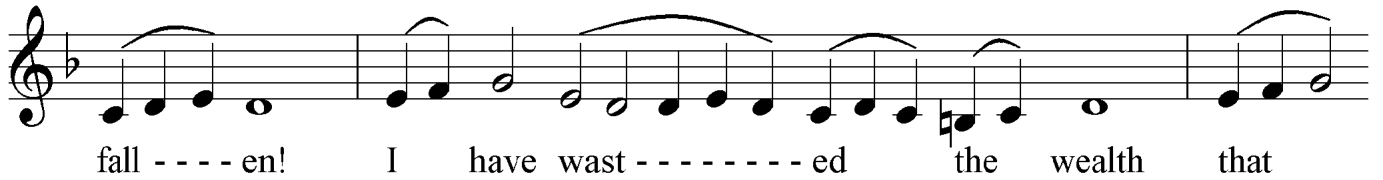
**Glory. Tone 2:**



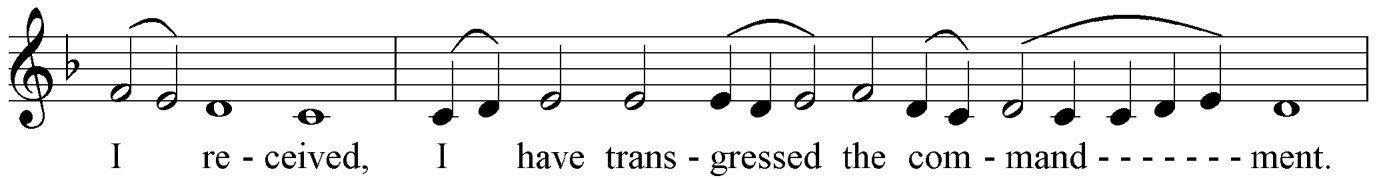
(1) Glo - ry to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Spir - - it.  
Of what  
great bless - - - - - ings  
in my wretch - ed - - ness have I de - prived my - - - self! From  
what



a king ----- dom in my mis - er - y have I



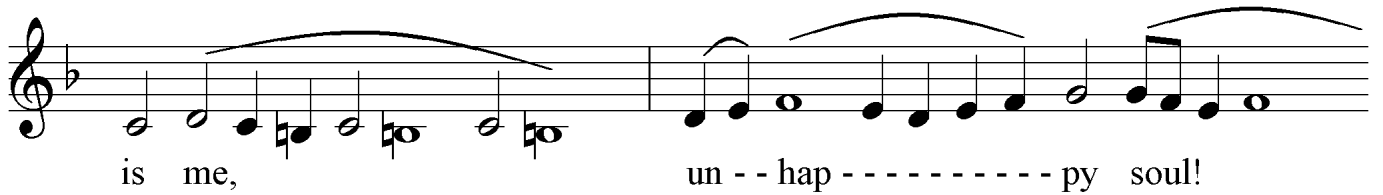
fall ---- en! I have wast ----- ed the wealth that



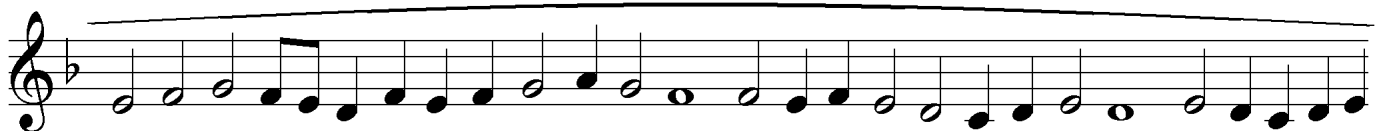
I re - ceived, I have trans - gressed the com - mand ----- ment.



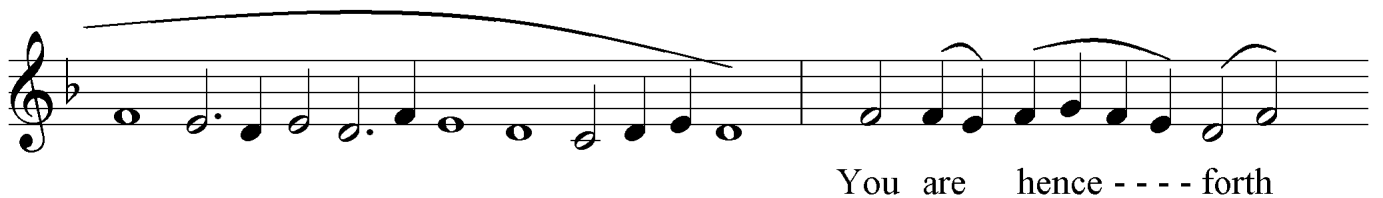
Woe



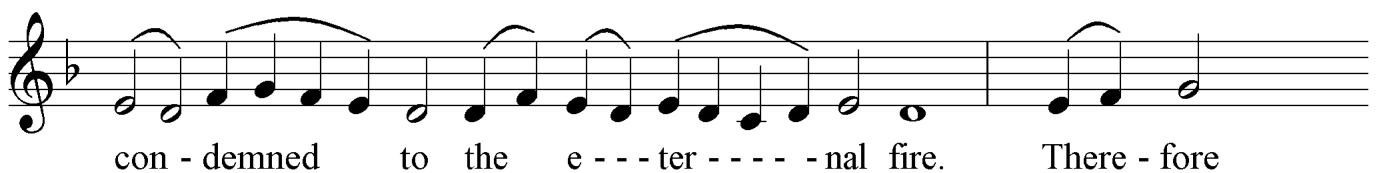
is me, un -- hap ----- py soul!



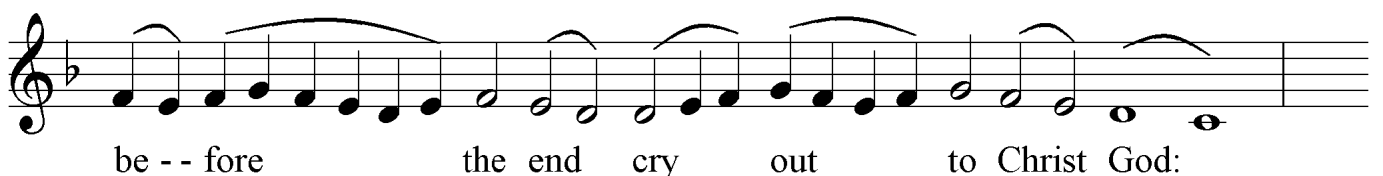
You are hence ---- forth



con - demned to the e ---- ter ----- nal fire. There - fore



be -- fore the end cry out to Christ God:



be -- fore the end cry out to Christ God:



*(Sunday of the Prodigal Son. Vespers, page 9)*



"Re - ceive me like the Prod - i - - - gal Son, O God, and have



mer - - - cy on me."

**Both now. Theotokion Dogmatikon in the Tone of the Week.**

At the Lity, sing the usual verse for the Temple.

Then Glory, Tone 4:



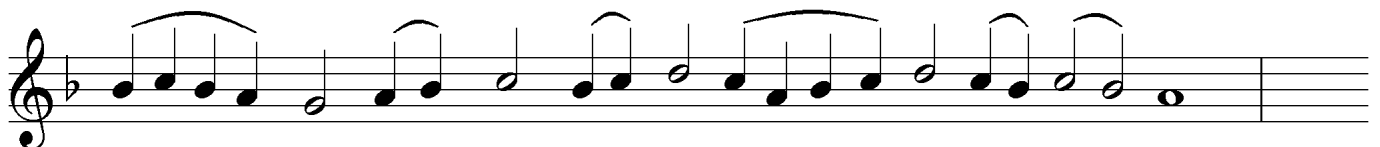
Glo - ry to the Fath - er, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Spir - it.



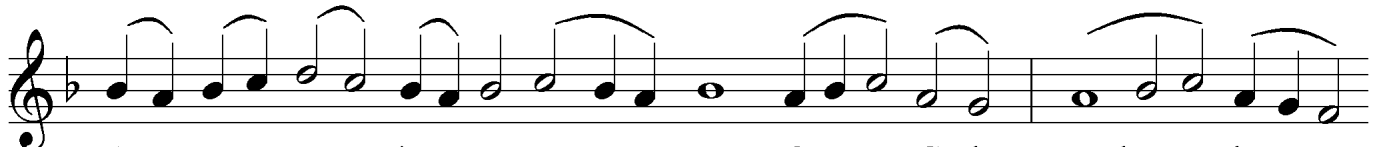
Like the Prod - - - i - - gal Son I al - - so come to you, O Mer - ci - ful,



hav - ing wast - ed my whole life in a for - - - eign land. I have



squan - - - dered the wealth that you gave me, O Fa - - ther.



Ac - - cept me in re - pent - - - ance, O God, and have



mer - - - - - cy on me.





en - treat            you            not be put to            shame;



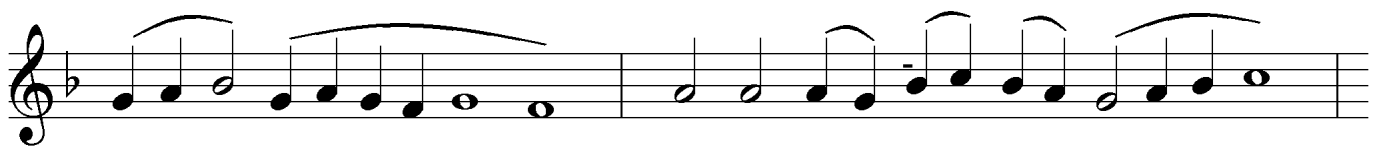
make haste to hear the sup -- pli --- ca --- tion            of us who cry



to            you            with            faith:            "Hail, Sove - reign



La ----- dy,



help,            joy                            and pro - tec -- tion of all,



and sal - - va - tion of our            souls."

**Aposticha for the Resurrection in the Tone of the Week.**

**Then Glory, Tone 6:**

Glo - ry to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Spir - - it.

I have squan - dered the wealth which the Fa - - - - - ther gave to me,

and in my wretch - ed - - ness I have fed with

ir - ra - - tion - al an - - - - i - - - - mals, and yearn - ing for their

food, I starved and was not filled.

But I re - - turn to the com - pas - - - sion - ate

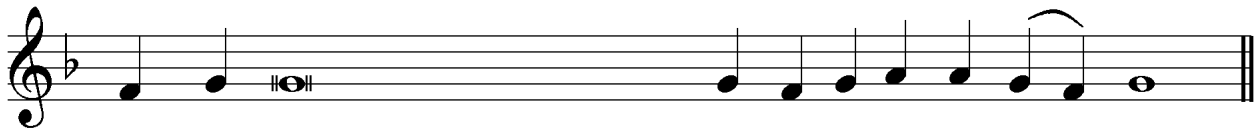
Fa - ther, and cry out with tears:

"Ac - - - - - cept

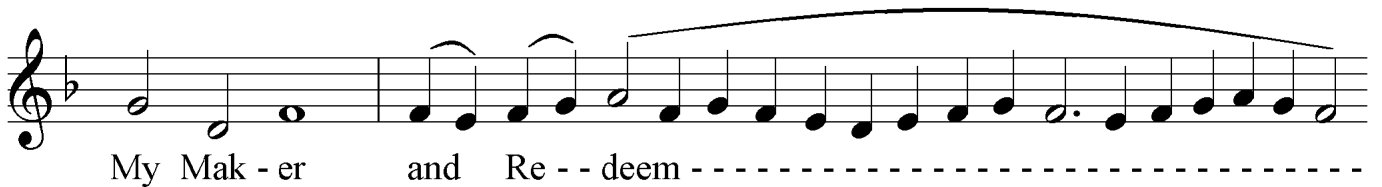
me, as a hired ser - vant, as I fall down

be - - fore your love for man - kind, and save me."

**Both now. Theotokion in the same Tone:**



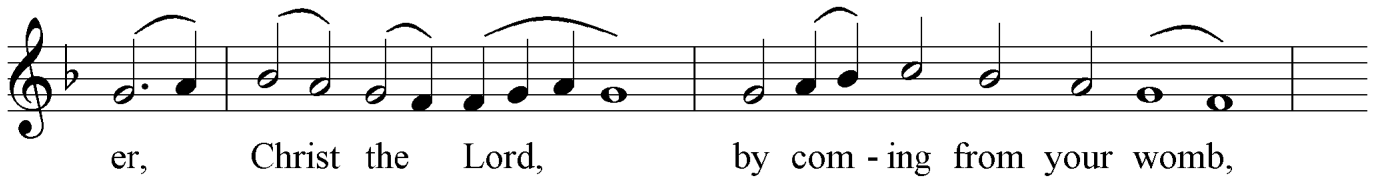
Both now and for ev - er, and to the ag - es of ag - es. A - - - men.



My Mak - er

and

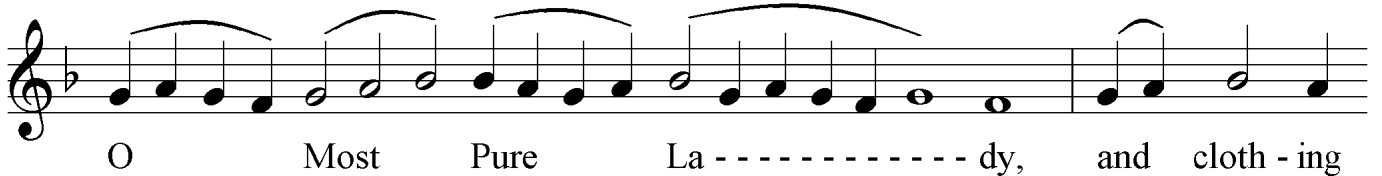
Re - - deem - - - - -



er,

Christ the Lord,

by com - ing from your womb,



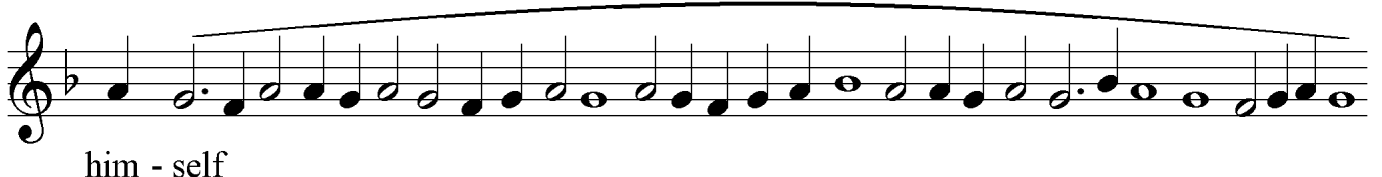
O

Most

Pure

La - - - - - dy,

and cloth - ing



him - self



in

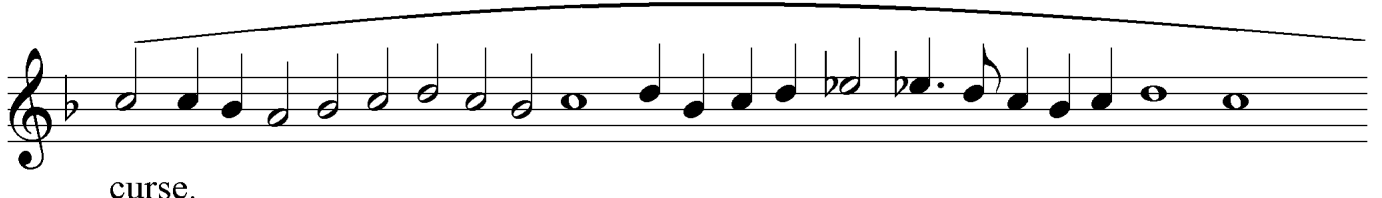
me,

freed

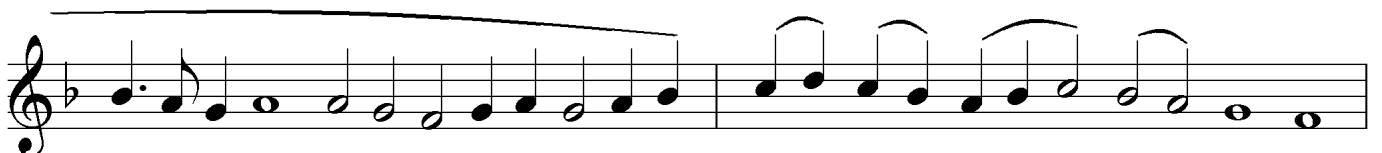
Ad - - - - am

from the

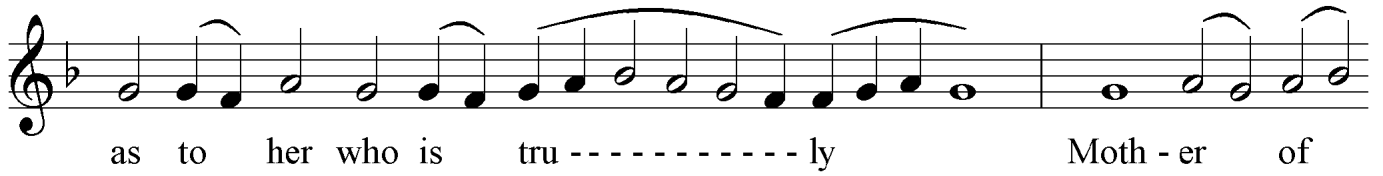
for - - - - - mer



curse.



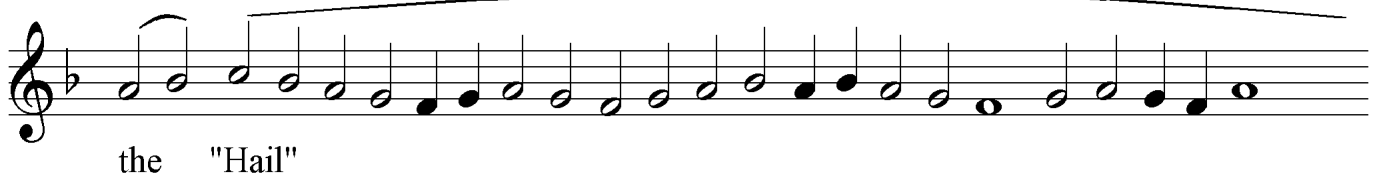
And so, All - - - - - pure La - dy,



as to her who is tru ----- ly Moth - er of



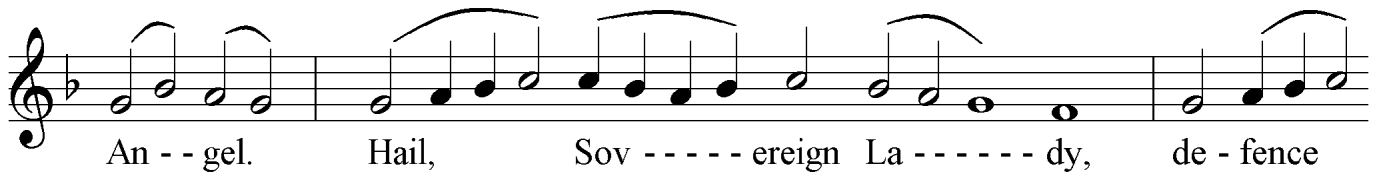
God and Vir ----- gin, we cry to you



the "Hail"



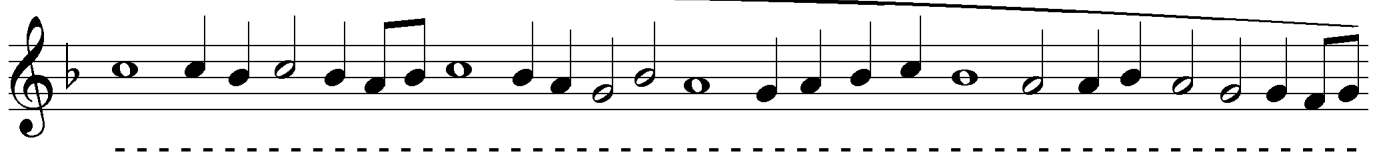
of the



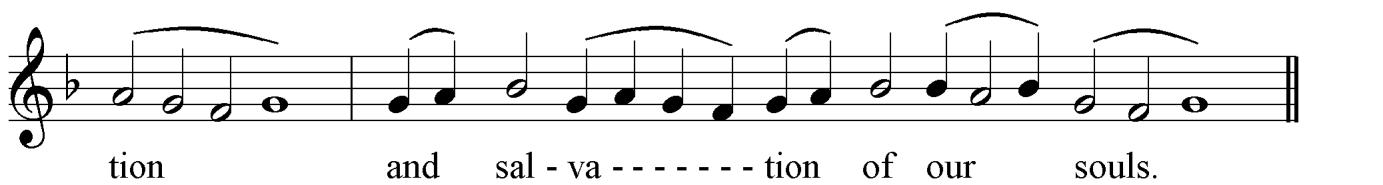
An - - gel. Hail, Sov ----- ereign La ----- dy, de - fence



and pro - tec -----



tion and sal - va ----- tion of our souls.



tion and sal - va ----- tion of our souls.