

3 / 16 February: Afterfeast of the Presentation of the Lord
Sunday of the Prodigal Son / Tone 1

On the Beatitudes, Tone 1

12. 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!

11. 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!

10. 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!

9. 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!

Бл҃жѣнна, гл҃асъ ѿ:

Сн҃ѣдію н҃зведѣ н҃зъ рл҃ѣ вѣр҃гъ
а́дама: кр҃ѣто́мъ же разбо́йника введѣ
хр҃то́съ во́нь, помани́ ма, зовѣща,
ѣгда прїи́дешн во цр҃ѣвѣи тво́емъ.

Покла́наюся ст҃р҃ѣмъ твои́мъ,
сладосло́влю н҃ воскрѣ́ніе со а́дамомъ
н҃ разбо́йникомъ, со гл҃асомъ
свѣ́тлымъ вопію́ ти: помани́ ма
гд҃и, ѣгда прїи́дешн во цр҃ѣвѣи
тво́емъ.

Распа́лся ѣсн҃ безгрѣ́шнѣ, н҃ во
гробѣ́ положи́лся ѣсн҃ во́лею: но
воскрѣ́лся ѣсн҃ ѿкѡ бг҃ъ, совозда́-
нн҃гъ въи́ себѣ́ а́дама, помани́ ма,
зовѣща, ѣгда прїи́дешн во цр҃ѣвѣи
тво́емъ.

Хра́мъ тво́й тѣлѣ́сный
три́днѣвнымъ воскрѣ́нн҃ымъ погребе́-
ніемъ, со а́дамомъ, н҃ н҃же ѡ́ а́дама,
воскрѣ́нн҃ъ ѣсн҃ хр҃тѣ́ бж҃е: помани́
на́съ зовѣ́щихъ, ѣгда прїи́дешн во
цр҃ѣвѣи тво́емъ.

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.

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.

Глѣбнѣ согрѣшеній содержѣтъ мѧ
прѣсно, ѿ тревоженіе грѣхѡвъ по-
грѣжѣетъ мѧ: ѡкорми мѧ ко
престѣнницѣ жизни, хрѣстѣ бже, ѿспѣ
мѧ црѣю славы.

Богѣство ѡческое расточихъ
люте, ѿ ѡбнищѣвъ стѣдѧ
исполнихъ, порабоцѣнъ неплодными
помышленіи. темже ти вопію:
члвчколюбче оуцѣдри, ѿспѣ мѧ.

Гладомъ истѣавша всѧкнхъ бѣгъ,
ѿ оустранѣвшиа ѿ тебе всеблгн,
оуцѣдри ѡбращѣюща мѧ нынѣ: ѿ
спѣ хрѣстѣ, поюща твоѣ члвчколюбіе.

Спѣ ѿ влкъ рѡждаша хрѣта,
спѣніа мѧ ѡтроковнѣ сподѡбн,
ѡбнищѣвшиа ѿ всѧкнхъ бѣгъ, дѣо
чѣта, да пою твоѧ велнчіа.

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!

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

СЪШЪ ГЛБОРОДНТЕЛНЮ ЗЕМЛЮ
СОЛНЦЕ НАШЕСТВОВА ННОГДА, ЯКЪ
СТЕНА БО ѠГЪСТѢ ОБАПОЛЫ ВОДА,
ЛЮДЕМЪ ПѢШОМОРЕХОДАЩЫМЪ, Н
БГОДГОДНЪ ПОЮЩЫМЪ: ПОИМЪ ГДѢН,
СЛАВНЪ БО ПРОСЛАВЕНА.

ДА КАПЛЮТЪ ВОДЪ ОБЛАЦЫ, СЛНЦЕ
БО НА ОБЛАЦѢ ЛЕГЦѢ НОСИМО
НАСТАЛО БИТЬ, НА НЕТАЛЕННЮ РЪКЪ,
ХРТОСЪ ВЪ ЦРКВН, ЯКЪ МЛНЦЪ.
ТѢМЖЕ, ВѢРНІН, ВОЗОПИМЪ: ПОИМЪ
ГДѢН, СЛАВНЪ БО ПРОСЛАВЕНА.

ВРѢПНТѢСА РЪЦѢ СЪМЕѠНН
СТАРОСТІЮ ѠСЛАБЛЕННІН, ЛЫСТА ЖЕ
ПРЕТРЪЖДЕННА СТАРЧА, ПРАВОБЫСТРѠ
ДВНЖНТАСА ХРТЪ НА СРѢТЕНІЕ, ЛНКС
СО БЕЗПЛОТНЫМИ СОСТАВЛШЕ, ПОИМЪ
ГДѢН, СЛАВНЪ БО ПРОСЛАВЕНА.

РАЗЪМОМЪ ПРОСТѢРТАА НБСА ВЕСЕ-
ЛНТЕСА, Н РАДЪНЕСА, ЗЕМЛЕ: НЗ
ПРЕБЖЕСТВЕННЫХЪ БО НБДРЪ ХНТРЕЦЪ
ПРОШЕДЪ ХРТОСЪ, МТРІЮ ДБЮ БГЪ
ОЦЪ ПРИНОСИТЕСА МЛНЦЪ, ЯЖЕ ПРЕЖДЕ

to God the Father as a babe, He
Who was before all the ages, for
gloriously hath He been glorified!

Resurrectional troparion, Tone 1

When the stone had been
sealed by the Jews, / And the sol-
diers were guarding Thine im-
maculate 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 Resur-
rection, O Christ. / Glory to Thy
kingdom. // Glory to Thy dispen-
sation, O only Lover of mankind.

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.

вѣѣхъ: слава бо прославленъ.

Тропарь воскресный, гласъ ѿ:

Каменн запечатанъ ѿ иудей, / и
боннѣмъ стрегущимъ пречистоѣ тѣло
твоѣ, / воскресъ еси трднѣвнѣи
спсе, / даруаи мирѣи жнзнь, / сего
радн силѣи нѣниа вопіахъ ти, жнз-
нодаѣче: / слава воскреснію твоѣмъ
хрѣте: / слава црѣтвію твоѣмъ: // слава
смотрѣнію твоѣмъ, еднне члвчко-
любче.

Тропарь прѣздника, гласъ ѿ:

Радуйсѣ блгодѣтнаѣ еѣе дѣо, нзъ
тебѣ бо возсѣа слнце прѣвды хрѣтосъ
бгъ нашъ, просвѣщааи свѣиа бо
тьмѣ: веселісѣ и ты старче прѣвнѣи,
пріѣмый бо ѿбѣтѣа свобѣднѣтелѣа
дшъ нашихъ, даруѣцаго намъ
воскрѣніе.

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.

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 1

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

Конда́къ, гласъ ҃.

О҃тескѣа славы твоеѧ оудалихса
безѡмнѡ, въ злыѣхъ расточѣхъ ѣже
мнѣ предахъ є҃сѣ богѣтство. тѣмже
тѣхъ бл҃гдѣнаго гласъ приношѹ: согрѣ-
шѣхъ предъ тобою ѿче щедрыѣ,
прїими мѧ кающасѧ, ѡ сотвори мѧ
ѣакѡ є҃динаго ѿ насѣмникъ твоѣхъ.

Конда́къ, гласъ ҃:

Оутрѣбѣ дѣнчѣ ѡсѣнѣхъ
рѣшѣомъ твоѣмъ, ѡ рѣцѣ сѡмѣѡнѣ
бл҃гословѣхъ, ѣкоже подобаше,
предварѣхъ, ѡ нынѣ спсѣхъ є҃сѣ насъ,
хрѣте бже: но оумири во бранѣхъ
жнѣтельство, ѡ оукрѣпи имперѣтора,
є҃гоже возлюбѣхъ є҃сѣ, є҃дине
чл҃вѣколюбче.

Прокі́менъ, гласъ ҃:

Бѣди, гдѣ, млѣть твоѧ на насъ,
ѣкоже оуповахомъ на тѧ.

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

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 1

The God that giveth avengement 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.

Alleluia, Tone 8

Now lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace, O Master, according to Thy word.

Luke §79 (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.

Стѣхъ: Рáдѹи́тесѧ прѣ́ніи ѡ гдѣ,
прáвѣмъ подобáетъ похвалá.

Прокі́менъ, пѣ́снь бѣ́ы, глáсъ ї:
Велѣ́нитъ дѹшá моá гдá, ѡ воз-
рáдовасѧ дѹхъ мо́й ѡ бжѣ́ спсѣ́
мо́емъ.

1 Кор., 135 зач., VI, 12-20.

А́ллендѣ́а, глáсъ а́:
Бжѣ́ дáаи ѡмѡ́еніе мнѣ́, ѡ покор-
нѣ́ый лѹди по́д мá.

Стѣхъ: Велнчáаи спсѣ́ніа царѣ́ва, ѡ
твора́и мáтъ хрї́стѹ́ сво́емѹ́ дѣ́дѹ́, ѡ
сѣ́мени ѣ́гѡ́ до вѣ́ка.

А́ллендѣ́а, глáсъ ѡ́:
Ны́нѣ ѡпѣ́щáешн раба́ тво́егѡ́,
вáко, по глаго́лѹ́ тво́емѹ́, сѧ
мíромъ.

Лк., 79 зач., XV, 11-32.

Вмѣ́сто до́сто́йно ѣ́сть:
Бѣ́е дѣ́во, оꙋ́пова́ніе хрї́ті́анѡмъ,
покрѹ́и, со́блѹди ѡ́ спсѣ́ на тá
оꙋ́пова́ющнхъ.

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.

Communion Verse

Praise the Lord from the heav-
ens, 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!

Їрмосъ: Въ законѣ сѣни ѿ писаній
ѡбразъ видѣмъ, вѣрніи: всѣхъ
мужескихъ полъ, ложесна разверзѣа,
сѣтъ бгѹ. тѣмъ перворожденное слово
оца безначальна, сѣна первородѣщаго
мѣрїю нескѹдомѹжнѹ, величаѣмъ.

Прѣдсѣтенъ:

Хвалѣте гдѣа съ нбсъ, хвалѣте єго
въ вышнихъ.

Чашѹ спсѣніа прїимѹ, ѿ ѿма гдѣне
прїзовѹ.

Ѳллллѹїа, Ѳллллѹїа, Ѳллллѹїа.