

Vesper Propers, February 4, 2007  
Sunday of the Prodigal Son  
Postfestive Day of the Meeting

Supplement for *The Order of Vespers for Sundays after Pentecost*, 2005

Lamplighting Psalms, Tone 2, page 36, stichera 10-7

**Cantor:** (Tone 1) If you, O Lord, should mark our guilt, Lord who would survive?  
(on 6) But with you is found forgiveness: for this we revere you.

**Stichera of the Prodigal Son - Tone 1 samohlasen**

I have sown sin in a land of life and in - no - cence and have har - vested the  
ears of thought - less - ness. I have gath - ered my actions in - to bun - dles of sheaves,  
but I have not placed them on the threshing floor of re - pen - tance. And now  
I pray to you, O my God, for you are the pre - e - ter - nal Till - er of our fields:  
With the breath of your lov ing kind - ness, now win - now the grain of my ac - tions,  
feed my soul with your grace and for - give - ness, gath - er me in - to  
your heav - en - ly gra - na - ries and save me.

**Cantor:** My soul is longing for the Lord. I count on his word.  
(on 5) My soul is longing for the Lord more than watchman for daybreak.  
All repeat "I have sown sin..."

**Cantor:** Let the watchman count on daybreak  
(on 4) and Israel on the Lord.


O faith-ful, let us discover the power of the div-ine mys-te-ry. The Prod-i-gal  
came back from his sin and returned to his fa-ther's house; in his lov-ing-kindness his  
father came out to meet him and kissed him. He re-stored him to the glo-ry  
of his house, and pre-pared a mys-ti-cal ban-quet on high. He killed the fatted  
calf so that we might share in his joy; the joy of the Fa-ther who of-fers in love,  
and the joy of the Lamb who gives him-self for us; for he is Christ, the  
Sav-ior of our souls.

**Cantor:** (Tone 4) Because with the Lord there is mercy and fullness of redemption,  
(on 3) Israel indeed he will redeem from all its iniquity.


**Stichera of the Postfeast of the Meeting**

*Tone 4 podoben: Dal jest znamenije*


③




In ful-fill-ment of the Law, the Lover of us all now is brought to the Tem - ple.



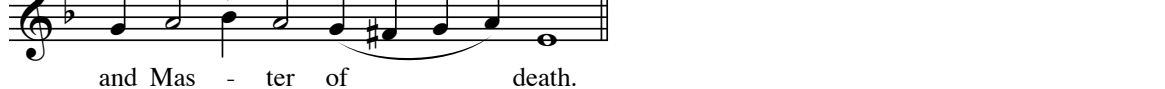
Sim - e - on takes him in his aged arms and cries out: Now let



me depart to the blessedness of the world to come; for I have be-held on this day,



clothed in mor - tal flesh, the One who is Lord of life



and Mas - ter of death.

**Cantor:** Praise the Lord, all you nations, Psalm 116  
(on 2) acclaim him all you peoples!

②



As a light of revelation to the Gen - tiles, you manifest ed your-self, O Lord.



The Sun of Jus - tice sits up on a light cloud. You ful - filled



the shad-ow of the Law and showed the be gin - ning of the new grace.

There fore, be hold ing you, Sim-e - on cried out: Re - lease me from cor rup - tion,

for I have seen you to-day.

**Cantor:** Strong is the love of the Lord for us;  
(on 1) he is faithful forever.

①  
When you became in car-nate as you willed, you did not separate yourself from

the bosom of the Fa - ther. You up-hold the whole world with your hand,

yet you were held in the arms of the ev - er - Vir - gin, and you were

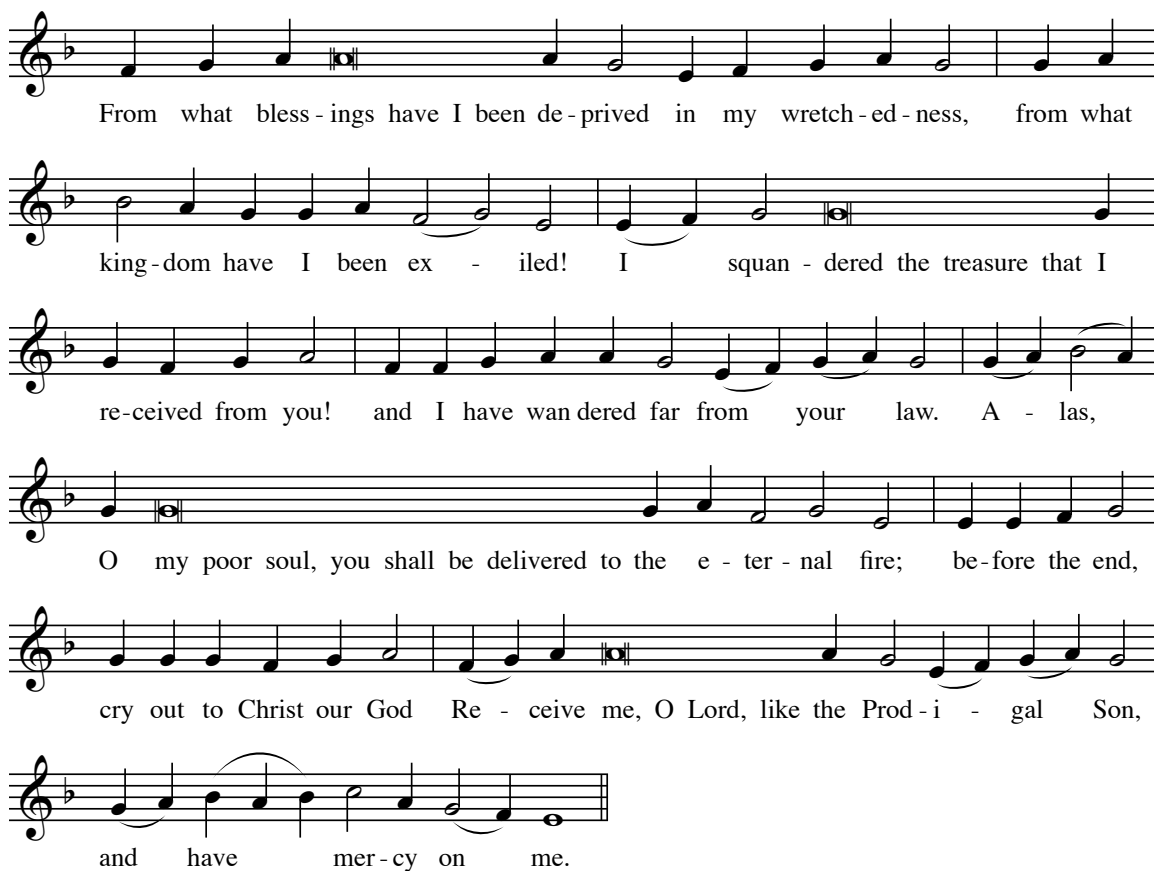
hand-ed over to the arms of Simeon, the ser-vant of God. There fore, he cried out

with joy: Now you may dis miss your ser - vant in peace, O Lord,

for I have seen you.

**Cantor:** (Tone 2) Glory...

**Doxastikon of the Prodigal Son - Tone 2 samohlasen**



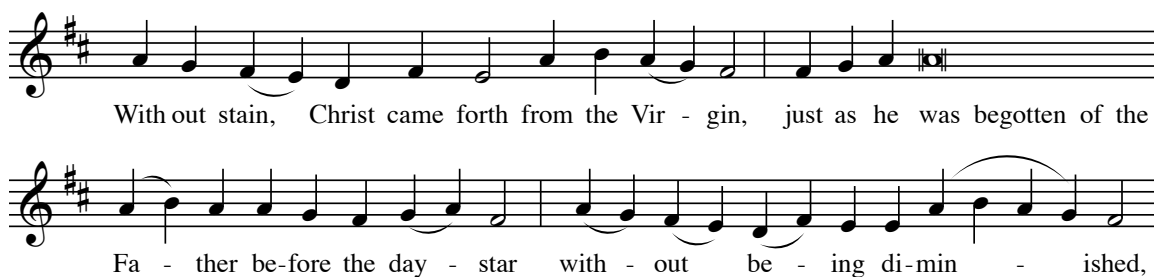
From what bless - ings have I been de - prived in my wretch - ed - ness, from what  
king - dom have I been ex - iled! I squan - dered the treasure that I  
re - ceived from you! and I have wan - dered far from your law. A - las,  
O my poor soul, you shall be delivered to the e - ter - nal fire; be - fore the end,  
cry out to Christ our God Re - ceive me, O Lord, like the Prod - i - gal Son,  
and have mer - cy on me.

**Cantor:** (Tone 2) Now and ever...

*Dogmatikon, Tone 2, p. 42*

**Litija**

*Tone 2 Bolhar*



With out stain, Christ came forth from the Vir - gin, just as he was begotten of the  
Fa - ther be - fore the day - star with - out be - ing di - min - ished,



as the Son by whom Ad - am was re-deemed.

**Cantor:** (Tone 4) Glory...

**Doxastikon - Tone 4 samohlasen**



As the Prod - i - gal Son I also come to you, O God of good - ness,



af - ter having spent my life far from you. O Fa - ther, I wasted the riches that



you gave me. Re - ceive my re-pent-ance, O Lord, and have mer - cy



on me.

**Cantor:** (Tone 5) Now and ever...

**Theotokion - Tone 5 samohlasen**



He who is ancient of days and young in the flesh is be-ing brought to the Temple by



his vir - gin Moth - er. He ful - fills the prom - ise of his own law.



Sim - e - on re-ceives him and says: Now you may dis-miss your serv - ant,

ac - cord-ing to your word, in peace, for my eyes have seen  
your sal - va - tion, O Lord.

*Litija Litany, p. 116*

*Aposticha, Tone 2, p. 43*

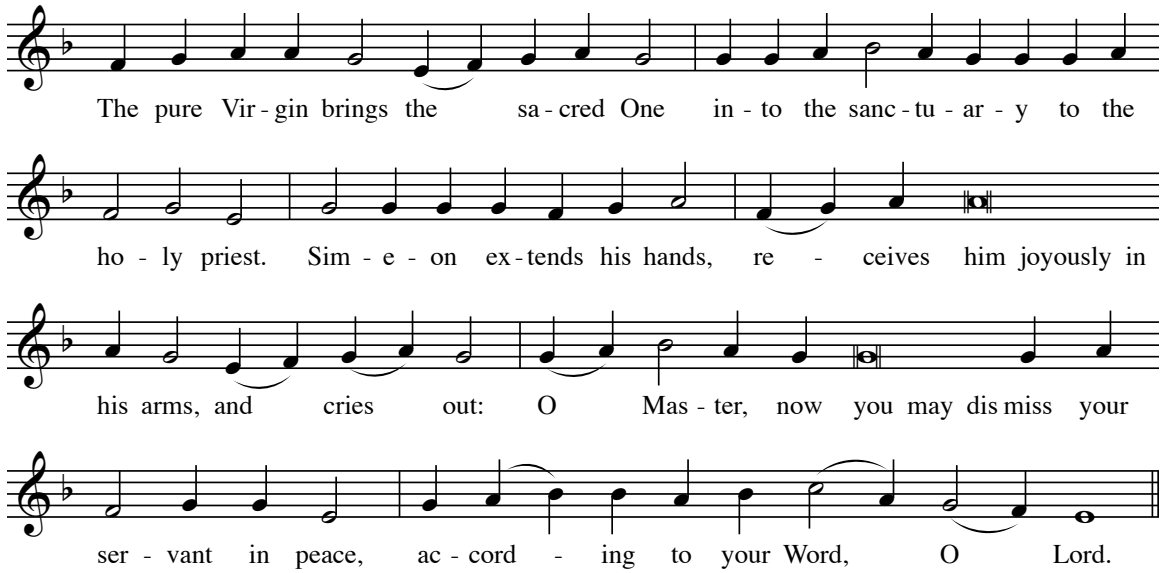
**Cantor:** (Tone 6) Glory...

**Doxastikon - Tone 6 samohlasen**

I have wast-ed the treasure that my Fa-ther gave to me; I have lived a-mong  
sense-less beasts; I have longed to eat the food of swine, and be-cause  
no one offered it to me, I re-mained hun - gry. But now I return to my Fa-ther,  
who is so good, and with tears I cry out: Treat me as one of  
your serv - ants: for I no long-er de-serve your love; and in your  
mer-cy save me.

**Cantor:** (Tone 2) Now and ever...

**Theotokion - Tone 2**

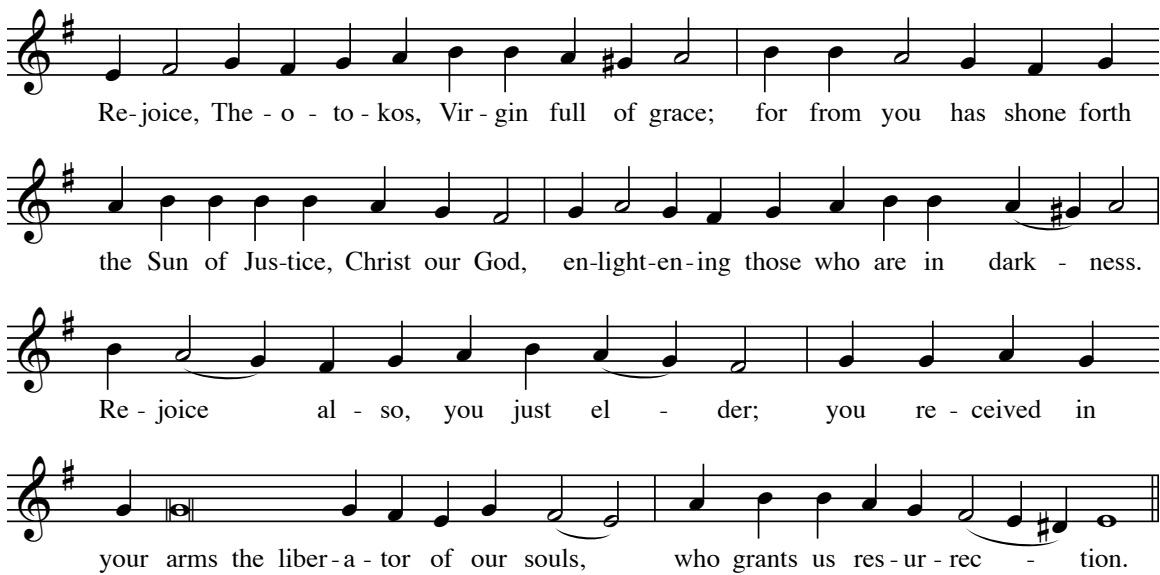


The pure Vir-gin brings the sa-cred One in-to the sanc-tu-ar-y to the  
ho-ly priest. Sim-e-on ex-tends his hands, re- ceives him joyously in  
his arms, and cries out: O Mas-ter, now you may dis-miss your  
ser-vant in peace, ac-cord-ing to your Word, O Lord.

*Troparia at the Blessing of Bread:*

*"Rejoice, O Virgin..." is sung once by the priest and once by the people.*

**Troparion of the Meeting - Tone 1**



Re-joice, The-o-to-kos, Vir-gin full of grace; for from you has shone forth  
the Sun of Jus-tice, Christ our God, en-light-en-ing those who are in dark-ness.  
Re-joice al-so, you just el-der; you re-ceived in  
your arms the liber-a-tor of our souls, who grants us res-ur-rec-tion.