



detachment for the sake of per-fect vir - tue. Through his supplications, Christ our



God, give peace to our lives.

Now and ever...

Festal Theotokion, Tone 4, p. 68

Vesper Propers, January 20, 2008

Sunday of the Prodigal Son

Our venerable and God-bearing father Euthymius the Great, abbot, who, Armenian in origin and consecrated to God from infancy, sought Jerusalem. Having lived very many years in solitude, he was steadfast and cheerful to the very end of his life in humility and love, and died manifest in the observance of discipline. (473)

Supplement for The Order of Vespers for Sundays after Pentecost, 2006

Lamplighting Psalms, Tone 1, page 24, stichera 10-8

Cantor: Let your ears be attentive
(on 7) to the voice of my pleading.

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: 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. *All repeat "I have sown sin..."*

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.

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.

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. -

Troparion, Tone 1, p. 34
Glory...

Troparion of Euthymius - Tone 4

Joy to you, O bar-ren wil-der-ness; re-joice, ster-ile desert that has never known
 the tra-vail of birth; for your spouse has multi-plied your chil - dren.
 He has plant-ed them in de-vo-tion and pi - e - ty, and made them grow in

Readings: Wisdom 3: 1-9
Wisdom 5:15-6:3
Wisdom 4:7-15

Aposticha, Tone 1, p. 31

Cantor: (Tone 5) Glory...

Doxastikon of Euthymius - Tone 5 samohlasen

O ven-er - a - ble fa-ther, you gave no sleep to your eyes nor rest to your eye - lids
un - til you had delivered your soul and bod - y from the pas - sions,
pre-par-ing a dwelling for the Spir-it with-in you. Be - com-ing the servant of the
con-sub-stan-tial Trin - i - ty, you pro-claimed it loud-ly, for Christ took
up his dwelling within you together with the Fa-ther. O Eu-thy-mi - us, in-ter-cede
be - fore God for us.

Cantor: (Tone 6) Now and ever...

Of the Prodigal Son - Tone 6 samohlasen

I have wast-ed the treasure that my Fa-ther gave to me; I have lived a-mong

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

Stichera of Euthymius

Tone 1 podoben: Prechval'niji mučenicý

O ho - ly fa - ther Eu-thy-mi-us, an an - gel was sent to an-nounce your
birth, which was like that of John, the fruit of a bar - ren womb.
For you were his image and im - i - ta-tor; you lived with-out home or wealth,
be - stow - ing bap - tism and dwelling in the wil - der - ness, ra - di - ant with
count - less mir - a - cles.

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

O ho - ly fa - ther Eu-thy-mi-us, al-though you were the fruit of a bar - ren
womb, you be-came the fa-ther of count-less chil - dren. You sowed seed
in the once-uninhab-it - a - ble des - ert, and filled it with count-less monks.

In - ter - cede that our souls be giv-en peace and great mer - cy.

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

O ho - ly fa - ther Eu-thy-mi-us, un - sur - pass - a - ble was your way of life

and tru - ly or - tho-dox was your faith. You ad - vanced from action to the

deep-est con-tem-pla-tion, be - com - ing the dwelling-place of wis - dom,

by a - dor - ing Christ, One of the Holy Trinity, in two na - tures. In - ter - cede for

our souls be - fore him.

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

O ho - ly fa - ther Eu-thy-mi-us, you shared in the sufferings of him who

was stretched out up - on the Cross. Through as - cet - i - ci - sm, you con-formed

your - self to his res - ur - rec - tion and glo - ry In - ter - cede with him now

that he grant peace and great mer - cy to the world.

Cantor: (Tone 2) Glory...

Doxastikon of the Prodigal Son - Tone 2

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 1) Now and ever...

Dogmatikon, Tone 1, p 30