

Divine Liturgy Propers, January 20, 2008
Sunday of the Prodigal Son
Our Venerable and God-bearing Father Euthymius the Great

Hymn

melody: Krestu Tvoyemu (Grekokatolicki Duchovny Pisni, 1969)



1. Hear now, you faith - ful, once more the sto - ry
 2. Hear how the fa - ther, long - ing and yearn - ing,
 3. See, too, the broth - er, pout - ing in si - lence,
 4. Ev - 'ry - thing's law - ful, so says the Scrip - ture;
 5. Soon will ar - rive the sea - son of fast - ing;



Of the young man whose prod - i - gal ways
 Ran out to meet the pen - i - tent boy:
 Jeal - ous of fa - ther's heart full of love.
 Not all is good, or done at our whim.
 Pray'r and good works will fill ev - 'ry day.

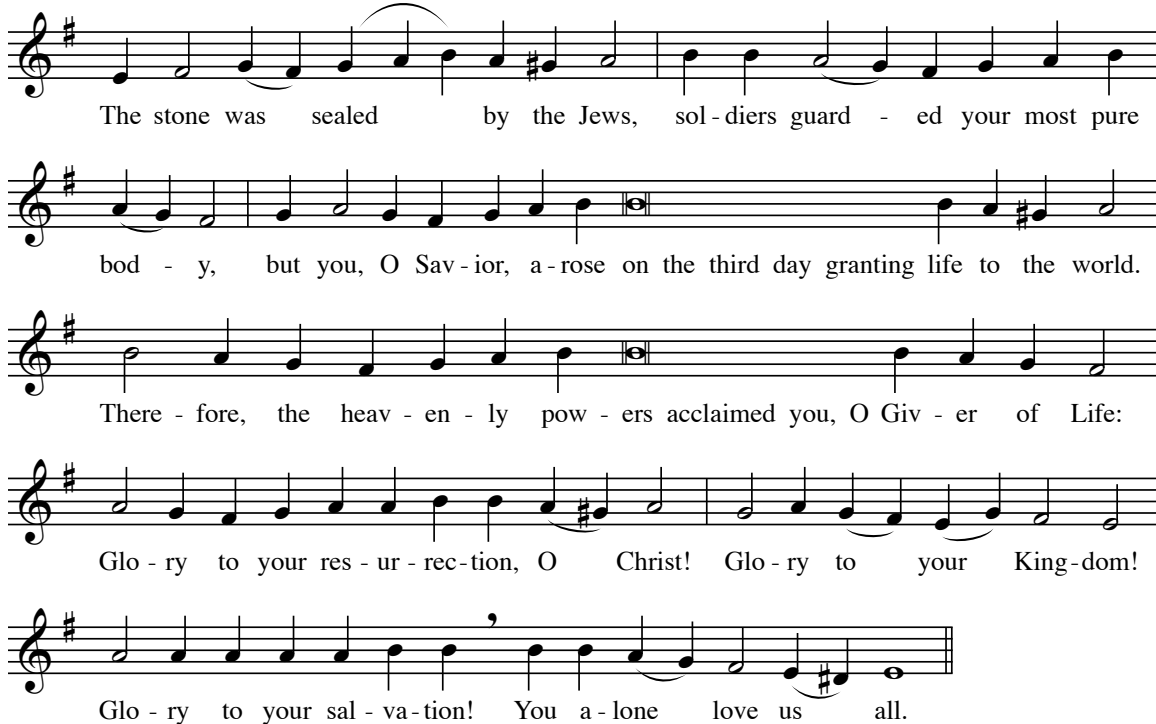


Led him to sin and then to re - pent - ance:
 Hugged him and clothed him, shoes and ring gave him,
 Thus we are of - ten guilt - y of mal - ice,
 This mor - tal bod - y, pur - chased at great price
 Give us Your grace to have the right spir - it,



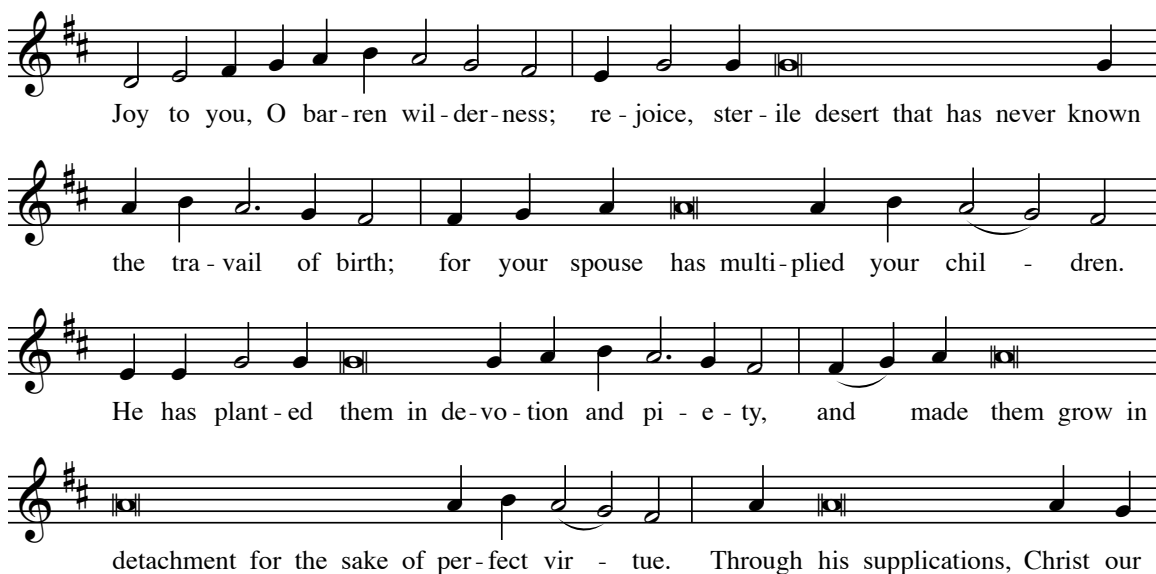
God's bound - less grace is theme for our days!
 Set out a feast to show forth his joy!
 Not un - der - stand - ing grace from a - bove.
 By Christ the Lord, should glo - ri - fy Him!
 That in our deeds, Your law we o - bey.

Troparion of the Resurrection - *Tone 1*



The stone was sealed by the Jews, soldiers guard - ed your most pure
bod - y, but you, O Sav - ior, a - rose on the third day granting life to the world.
There - fore, the heav - en - ly pow - ers acclaimed you, O Giv - er of Life:
Glo - ry to your res - ur - rec - tion, O Christ! Glo - ry to your King - dom!
Glo - ry to your sal - va - tion! You a - lone love us all.

Troparion of Euthymius - *Tone 4*

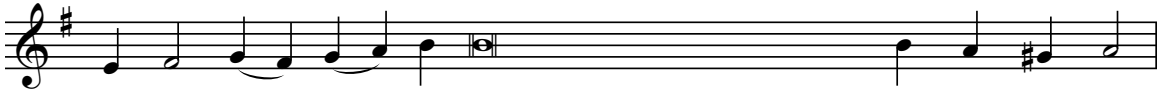


Joy to you, O bar - ren wil - der - ness; re - joi - ce, ster - ile desert that has never known
the tra - vail of birth; for your spouse has multi - plied your chil - dren.
He has plant - ed them in de - vo - tion and pi - e - ty, and made them grow in
detachment for the sake of per - fect vir - tue. Through his supplications, Christ our



God, give peace to our lives.

Kontakion of the Resurrection - Tone 1



As God, you a - rose in glory from the grave and raised the world with you.



Hu - man na - ture prais - es you as God and death has van - ished. Ad - am sings



in ex - ul - ta - tion, O Lord; Eve, freed from bond - age, cries joy - ful - ly:



O Christ, it is you who give res - ur - rec - tion to all.

Cantor



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

Kontakion of Euthymius - Tone 8



Cre - a - tion takes joy in your birth and mem - 'ry. It is de - light - ed with the



abundance of your mir - a - cles. En - rich our souls from your treas - ures, O fa - ther,

and wash our de - file - ments a - way so that we can sing: Al - le - lu - ia!

Cantor

Now and ev - er and for - ev - er. A - - - men.

Kontakion of the Prodigal Son - Tone 3

When I fool - ish - ly spurned your fa - ther - ly glo - ry, I squan - dered the

rich - es you had given me on e - vil deeds. So now I cry out to you with the voice

of the prod - i - gal son: I have sinned a - gainst you, O mer - ci - ful Fa - ther;

ac - cept my re - pen - tance and treat me as one of your hired ser - vants.

Prokeimenon - Tone 1 (Psalm 32:22,1):

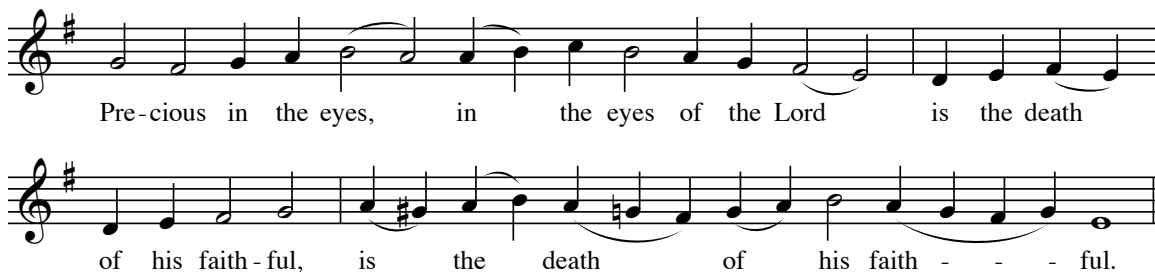
May your mer - cy, O Lord, be up - on us, may your mer - cy

be up - on us who have placed our hope in you.

Verse: Rejoice in the Lord, you righteous ones; praise from the upright is fitting.

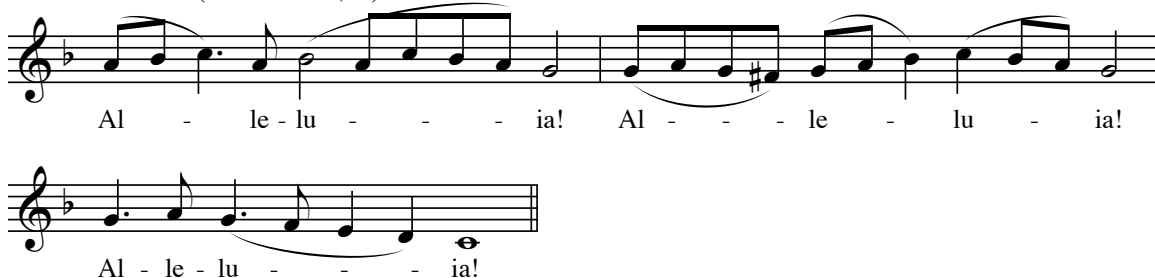
Immediately after the verse:

Prokeimenon of a Venerable - Tone 7 (Psalm 115:6,3):



Pre-cious in the eyes, in the eyes of the Lord is the death
of his faith-ful, is the death of his faith - - - ful.

Alleluia - Tone 1 (Psalm 17:48,51):



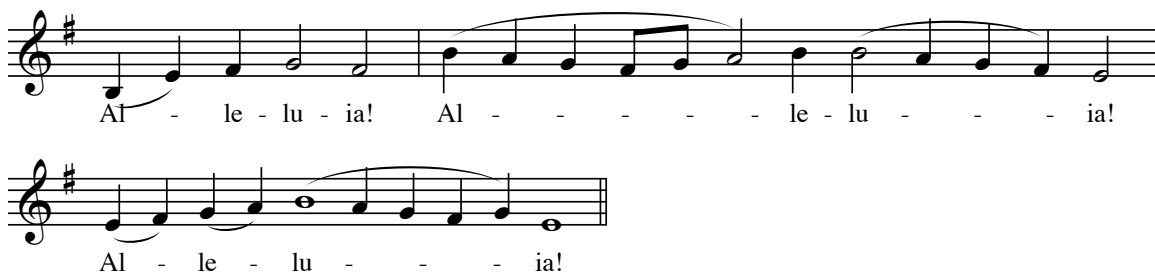
Al - le - lu - - - ia! Al - - - le - lu - ia!
Al - le - lu - - - ia!

Verse: God grants me vindication and subdues peoples under me.

Verse: He has given great victories to his king and has shown love for David, his anointed,
and his descendants forever.

After the second verse:

Alleluia of a Venerable - Tone 6 (Psalm 111:1,2):




Al - le - lu - ia! Al - - - - - le - lu - - - - ia!
Al - le - lu - - - - ia!

Verse: Happy the man who fears the Lord and greatly delights in his commands.

For Sunday, the Communion Hymn is (Psalm 148:1)

A



Praise the Lord, praise the Lord from the heav - ens, praise him



in the high-est, praise him in the high-est. *Refrain* Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!




Al - le - lu - ia!

And for a Venerable, the Communion Hymn is (Psalm 111:6,7):

A



The just man will be re-mem-bered for-ev - er; e - vil news he



will not fear, e - vil news he will not fear. *Refrain* Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!



Al - le - lu - ia!