

Matins Propers: January 23, 2005
Sunday of the Prodigal Son

All page references are to **The Order of Matins on Sundays After Pentecost, 2004**

1. *Introduction, p. 1*
2. *Hexapsalmos, p. 1*
3. *Litany of Peace, p. 10*
4. *"The Lord is God," Tone 1, p. 66*
Troparion, Tone 1 (sung twice), p. 66
Glory/Now and ever
Festal Theotokion, Tone 1, p. 67
5. *First Sessional Hymn, Tone 1, p. 67*
6. *Second Sessional Hymn, Tone 1, p. 69*
7. *Polyeleos, p. 16*

Psalm 136

①

By the wa - - ters of Bab - y - lon, al - le - lu - ia,
there we sat down and we wept when we re - mem - bered
you, O Zi - on; when we re - mem - bered you, O Zi - - on.
Al - - - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia.

②

For it was there that they asked us, al - le - lu - ia,

our cap-tors for songs, our op-pres-sors for joy. Sing to us, they said,

one of Zi-on's songs, sing to us, they said, one of Zi-on's songs,

Al - - - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia.

③ How could we sing, yes, sing, al - le - lu - ia,

the song of the Lord, the song of the Lord

on a - lien soil, sing the Lord's song on a - lien soil?

Al - - - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia.

④ O Bab - y - lon, de - stroy - er, al - le - lu - ia,

one is hap - py who re - pays you, one is hap - py

who re - pays you all the ills that you brought on us.

Al - - - le - lu - ia, al - - le - lu - ia.

5
Glo - ry to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Ho - - - ly

Spir - it, al - le - lu - ia; now and ev - er and for -

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

Al - - - le - lu - ia, al - - le - lu - ia.

9. Hypakoe, Tone 1, p. 71

10. Prokeimenon, Tone 1, p. 74

11. Let Everything That Lives and That Breathes, Tone 1, p. 75

12. material before the Gospel, p. 24

13. Resurrection Gospel 1 (Matthew 28: 16 - 20))

14. Having Beheld the Resurrection of Christ, p. 25

15. Psalm 50, p. 25


Penitential Stichera after Ps. 50

Cantor:




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

All:



O - pen to me the doors of repent - ance, O Giv - er of life. As we wor - ship in



your tem - ple this morn - ing, teach us how to purify the temples of our



bod - ies, and, in your com - pas - sion, pur - ify me by the good - ness of




your mer - - - cies.

Cantor:




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

All:



Lead me to the paths of salva - tion, O The - o - to - kos, for I have condemned



my - self with shame - ful sins and have was - ted all my life in sloth - ful - ness.

By your in - ter - ces - sion, pur - i - fy me from all sin - ful - ness.

Cantor:

Have mer - cy on me, God, in your kind - ness. In your com - pas - sion blot out

my of - fense.

All:

When I think upon the multitude of my e - vil deeds, I tremble for the ter - ri - ble

Judg - ment Day. But trust - ing in the com - pas - sion of your mer - cy, O Lord,

I cry to you like Da - vid: Have mer - cy on me, O God,

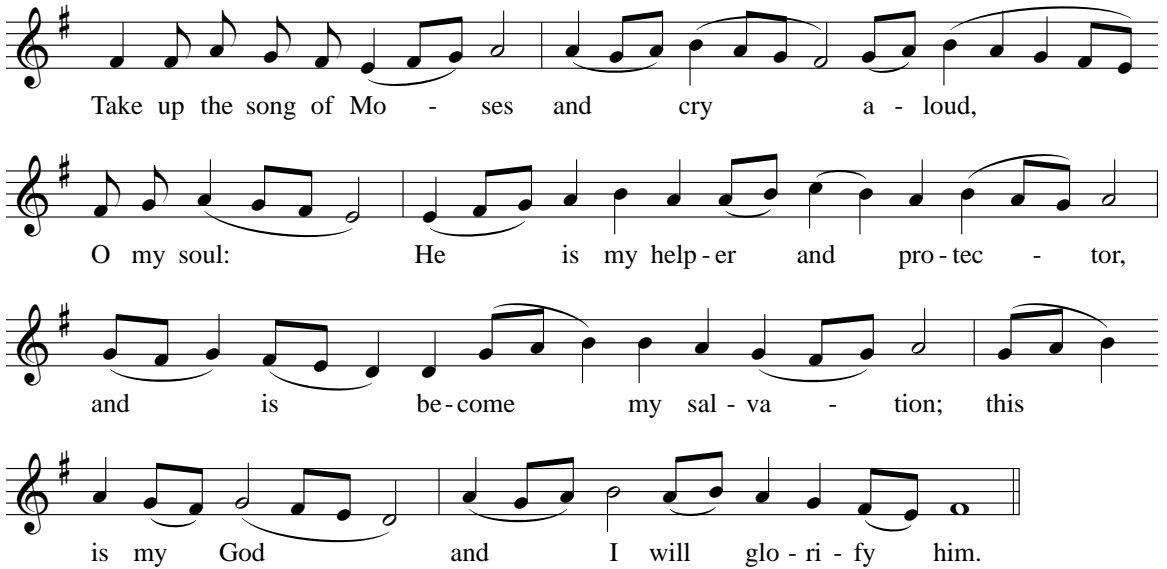
ac - cord - ing to your great mer - - - cy.

16. Prayer after Ps. 50, p. 29

Canon of the Publican and Pharisee

Ode 1

Irmos - Tone 2



Take up the song of Mo - ses and cry a - loud,
O my soul: He is my help - er and pro - tec - tor,
and is be - come my sal - va - tion; this
is my God and I will glo - ri - fy him.

Refrain

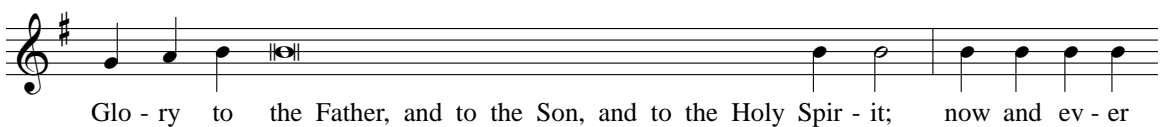


Glo - ry to you, our God, glo - ry to you.

O Jesus, now receive my repentance, for I have sinned as the Prodigal Son; I have spent my life in carelessness, thus provoking the anger of my God. *Refrain*

I have foolishly wasted the divine treasure of the heritage you once gave me. By my senseless life I have separated myself from you. Accept me, O Father, in your goodness, as I now return to you. *Refrain*

Receive me now, Lord, as you once received the Prodigal. Open to me your fatherly arms, and in thanksgiving I will sing of your glory and goodness.



Glo - ry to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spir - it; now and ev - er



and for - ev - er. A - men.

Through the intercession of the Theotokos, show me your favor, O Lord, and multiply the signs of your goodness by washing away the multitude of my sins.

Repeat Irmos from above.

Ode 3

Irmos - Tone 2



O God, the hus-band - man of all good trees and fruit,



make fruit - ful my bar - ren mind



in your com-pas - sion.

Refrain



Glo - ry to you, our God, glo - ry to you.

Having lost my right reason, I have followed the force of my passions; but deign to accept me, O Lord, as the Prodigal. *Refrain*

As the Prodigal, I cry to you: O Father, I have sinned. Embrace me as you did him, and do not drive me far from you. *Refrain*

Open wide your arms, O Christ, and in your compassion receive me; for I am returning from a distant country, the land of passions and sin.

Glo - ry to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spir - it; now and ev - er

and for - ev - er. A - men.

O immaculate Virgin, fairest of all, enrich my heart which has been impoverished by sin. Grant that it may contemplate all that is beautiful, so that I may glorify you.

Repeat Irmos from above.

The Small Litany is found on page 30.

Sessional Hymn

Make haste to o - pen your fatherly arms, O Lord, for I have fool - ish - ly

was - ted my whole life. In the in - ex - haus - ti - ble treasure of your mercy,

O Sav - ior, do not des - pise the pov - er - ty of my heart. I cry

to you, O Lord, full of compunction: Fa - ther, I have sinned a - gainst heav - en

and a - gainst you.

Cantor: Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit;
now and ever and forever. Amen.

O Spouse - less Vir-gin and holy The-o - to - kos, you a-lone pro-tect us
 and de-fend us. De - liv - er the faith - ful people who hope in you,
 from ev - ry threat and danger which weighs up-on them. O Vir - gin, intercede
 with God for the sal - va - tion of our souls.

Ode 4
Irmos - Tone 2

Fore-see-ing your birth from a Vir - gin, the proph - et cried
 a - loud: I have heard the re - port of you and was
 a - fraid; for from Te - man and the o - ver-shad - owed
 moun - tain have you come, have you come,
 have you come, O Christ.

Refrain

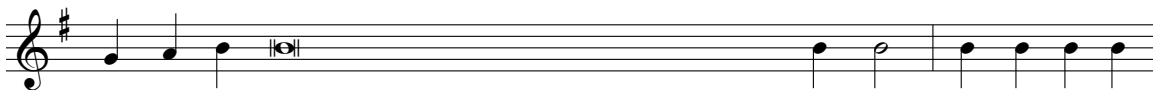


Glo - ry to you, our God, glo - ry to you.

O heavenly Father, I have shamefully wasted the treasury of goods that you have given me. Having become a slave among foreigners, as the Prodigal I cry out: I have sinned against you, but receive me as you did him and embrace me in your arms. *Refrain*

I have made myself a slave of my evil desires, and in my wretchedness I became a servant of evildoers. My carelessness made me lose my power to think. Forgive me, O heavenly Father and Savior, for I take shelter in your rich mercy. *Refrain*

Filled with shame for my sins, I dare not raise my eyes to heaven. I have foolishly become the servant of evil; but I now return to you, and in my compunction I cry out: I have sinned; but you receive me, O my King.



Glo - ry to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spir - it; now and ev - er



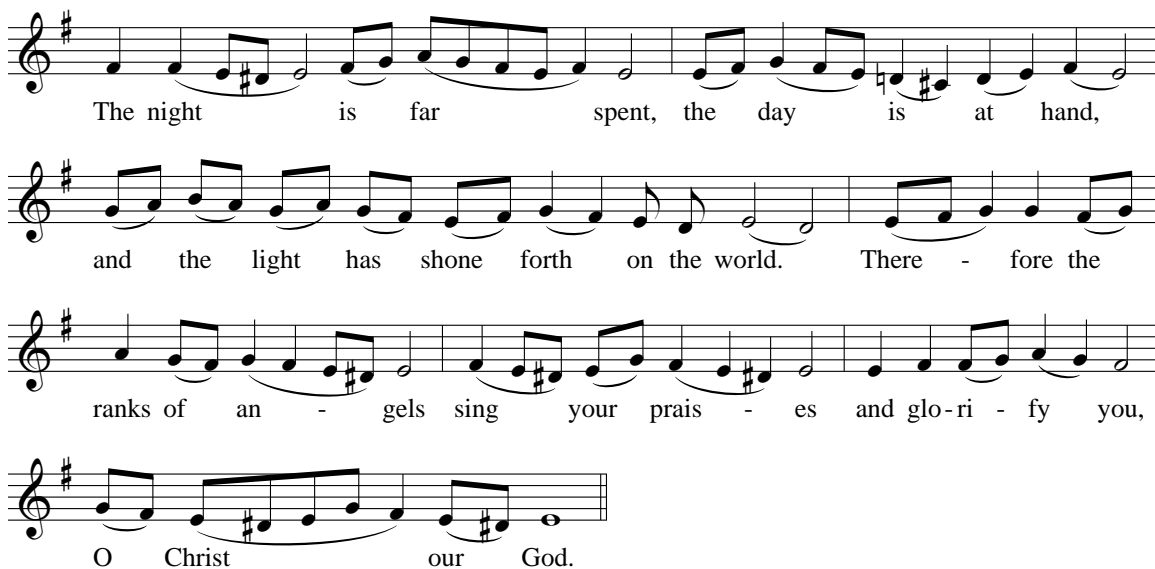
and for - ev - er. A - men.

You are the helper of all humanity and the sure hope of Christians, the most pure refuge of those who find salvation; O Virgin, by your intercession, obtain salvation for me and life in the world to come.

Repeat Irmos from above.

Ode 5

Irmos - Tone 2



The night is far spent, the day is at hand,
and the light has shone forth on the world. There - fore the
ranks of an - gels sing your prais - es and glo-ri - fy you,
O Christ our God.

Refrain

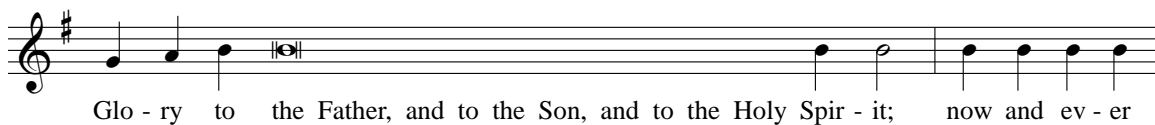


Glo - ry to you, our God, glo - ry to you.

As a slave I have served strangers. I have traveled in the land of corruption, and I am filled with shame. But now I return to you and cry out: O God of tenderness, I have sinned. *Refrain*

Now open to me your fatherly heart, for I am renouncing evil and returning to you. O heavenly Father, there is no limit to your mercy; do not turn me away. *Refrain*

I dare not lift my eyes to heaven, O Christ, for I have angered you beyond measure; but I also know of your mercy. Therefore, I cry out to you: I have sinned; forgive me and save me.



Glo - ry to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spir - it; now and ev - er



and for - ev - er. A - men.

O holy Virgin, you have given birth without pain to the Redeemer of us all. O Full of Grace, lift off the heavy burden of my evil desires by your holy intercessions.

Repeat Irmos from above.

Ode 6

Irmos - Tone 2



Glo - ry to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spir - it; now and ev - er
and for - ev - er. A - men.

Repeat Irmos from above.

The Small Litany is found on page 31.

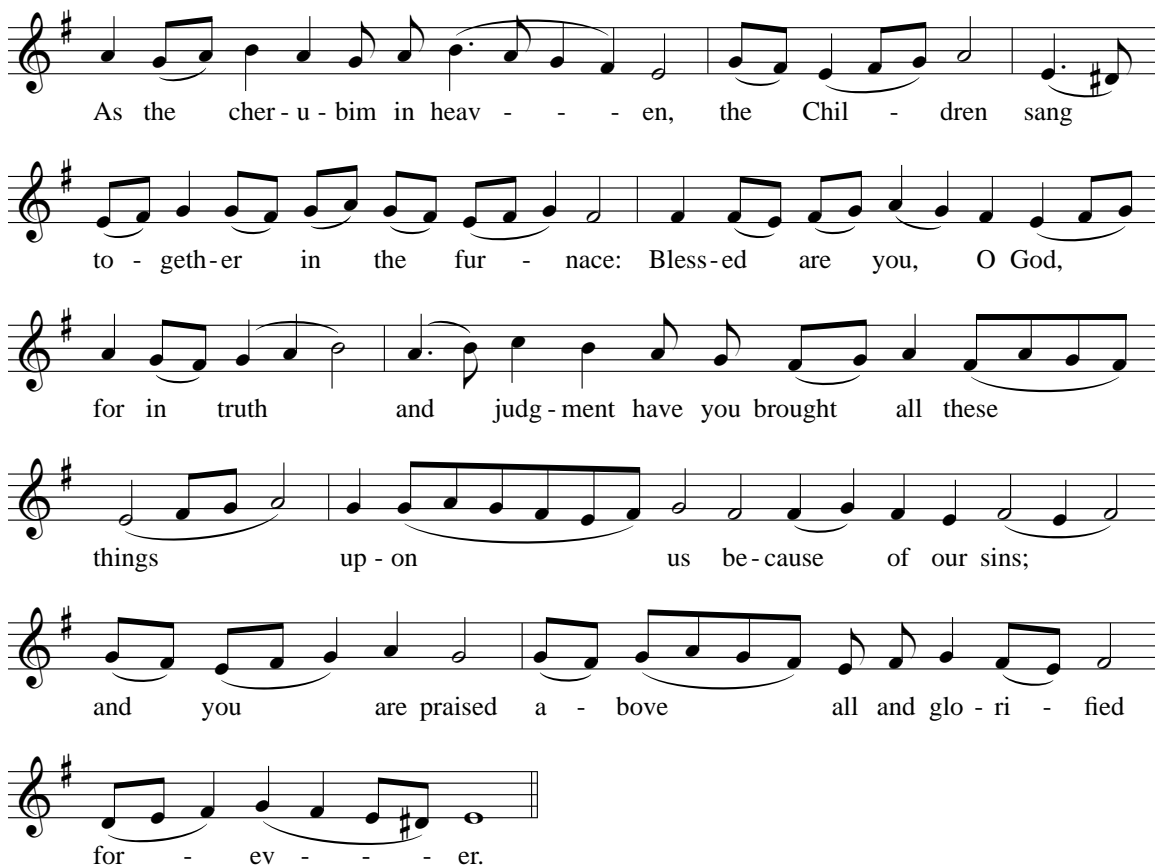
Kontakion of the Prodigal Son - Tone 3

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 serv - ants.

Ikos Each day the Savior speaks to us and instructs us with his own voice. Let us listen to what the Scriptures teach us about the Prodigal who became repentant; in faith let us imitate his praiseworthy conversion. In the humility of our hearts, let us say to our God who sees all our secrets: O Father of mercy, we have sinned against you; we are no longer worthy to be called your children. But because of your great love for all of us, receive me, repentant, and make me as one of your hired servants.

Ode 7

Irmos - Tone 2



As the cher-u-bim in heav - - - en, the Chil - dren sang
to - geth-er in the fur - nace: Bless-ed are you, O God,
for in truth and judg-ment have you brought all these
things up - on us be-cause of our sins;
and you are praised a - bove all and glo - ri - fied
for - - - ev - - - er.

Refrain



Glo - ry to you, our God, glo - ry to you.

Woefully dominated by sensual pleasures, I have become completely enslaved by my passions. I have separated myself from your love, O Christ; but now as the Prodigal I cry out to you: I have sinned; in your goodness, do not reject me. *Refrain*

I dare not raise my eyes to heaven; O King of all, I confess my sin. I alone have provoked your anger by disobeying your commandments. But I hope in your unique mercy; do not reject me far from your face. *Refrain*

By my fault I have angered you, O Christ, who are so good. Pardon all the sins I have committed, O Lord, by the prayers of your apostles, the prophets, the holy ones, the just ones and the martyrs, so that I may sing your eternal praise.

Glo - ry to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spir - it; now and ev - er
and for - ev - er. A - men.

O Theotokos, whose brightness surpasses the Cherubim, the Seraphim and all the angels of heaven, together with them, entreat the One to whom you gave birth, the Son and Word of God, that we may enjoy eternal blessings.

Repeat Irmos from above.

Ode 8
Irmos - Tone 2

Let us praise him who, in the bush of old, pre - fig - ured the
mir - - - a - cle of the Vir - gin to Mo - ses on Si - nai;
let us praise and ex - alt him a - bove all
for - ev - - - er.

Refrain

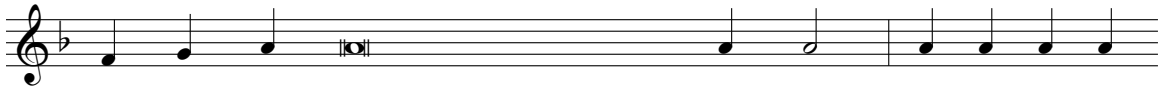


Glo - ry to you, our God, glo - ry to you.

You came down on earth to save the world, and in your love, you freely chose poverty; behold my poverty in good deeds and in your goodness save me. *Refrain*

Straying from the path of your commandments, I have become the slave of illusion and error; but now I return as once did the Prodigal: Welcome me, O heavenly Father, as I prostrate myself before you. *Refrain*

Led astray by evil thoughts, I am full of darkness and beside myself. I have separated myself far from you. O God of mercy, I prostrate before you: save me.



Let us bless the Father, Son, and Holy Spir-it, Lord. Now and ev - er



and for - ev - er. A - men.

O virginal Theotokos, you raise up fallen spirits; now lift up my heart which is broken and shamed by all sorts of sin.



Let us praise, bless and worship the Lord, sing - ing and highly exalt - ing him



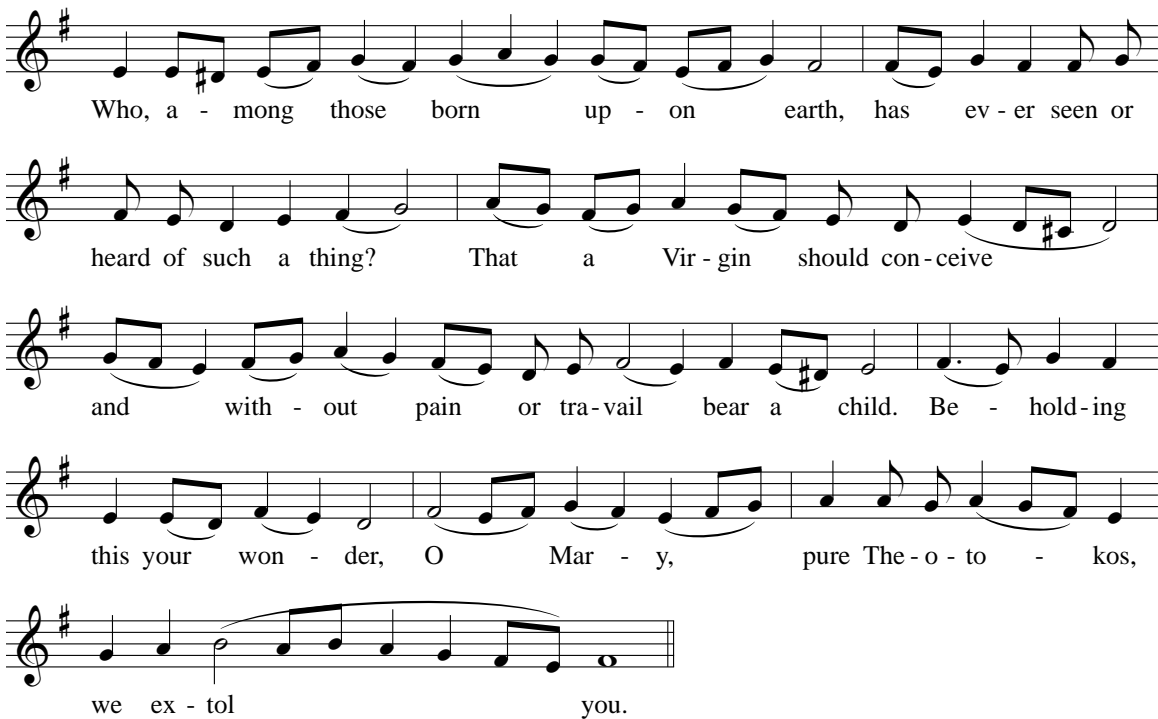
a - bove all for - ev - er.

Repeat Irmos from above.

The Canticle of the Theotokos (Magnificat) is found on page 32.

Ode 9

Irmos - Tone 2



Who, a - mong those born up - on earth, has ev - er seen or
heard of such a thing? That a Vir - gin should con - ceive
and with - out pain or tra - vail bear a child. Be - hold - ing
this your won - der, O Mar - y, pure The - o - to - kos,
we ex - tol you.

Refrain



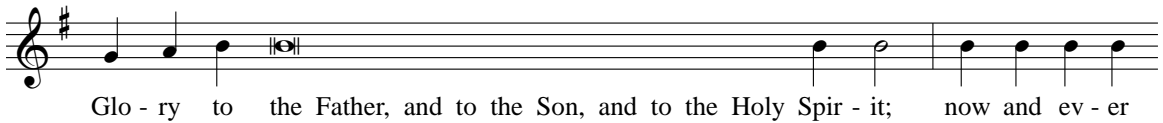
Glo - ry to you, our God, glo - ry to you.

O Christ, befold the affliction of my heart; do not despise my conversion and my tears. Embrace me in your mercy, and add me to the number of your elect, so that in thanksgiving I may praise your love. *Refrain*


As the Thief I cry out: Remember me. As the humble Publican, I strike my breast and implore your mercy. As the Prodigal, deliver me from all iniquity, O God of mercy, so that I may praise the condescension of my King. *Refrain*

Let your sighs be heard, O my soul, and say to Christ: O Lord, you freely chose poverty; behod my poverty in good deeds. Make me rich with virtues because you alone are all good and merciful. *Refrain*

As you once prepared a feast for the Prodigal Son who freely returned to your goodness, now prepare one for my soul. Take me in your arms, the pitiful person that I am, so that I may praise the compassion of my Savior.



Glo - ry to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spir - it; now and ev - er



and for - ev - er. A - men.

By the brightness of your intercession, O Virgin, enlighten the dark eyes of my spirit. Lead me on the paths of repentance, so that I may praise you as is fitting. For you have brought into the world in an ineffable manner the Word of God.

Repeat Irmos from above.

Hymns of Light

(a) *Holy is the Lord our God, tone 1, p.300*

(b) *"O faithful, let us gather with the disciples..." p. 52*

The treasury of grace that you have given me, O God and Savior, I have wasted in a wretched way. Wickedly I squandered it, living far from you in foolish company. But now I return to you: Accept me, O God of mercy, as you once received the Prodigal, and save me.

Glory ...

I squandered your riches, O Lord, and in my misery, I served the perverse demons. But in the tenderness of your heart, O Savior, have mercy on me a prodigal, wash away my sin, and give me the choice robe in your kingdom, O Lord.

Now and ever...

O holy Virgin and Theotokos, the glory of apostles, martyrs, prophets and all the saints, pierce the heart of your Son and Lord, in behalf of your servants, when he shall come to judge us and render to all according to their deeds.

19. *Psalms of Praise: Tone 1, p. 90*
recited verses, p. 90

To carry out the sentence pre-ordained:
this honor is for all *the* faithful.

Psalm 150 Praise God in his holy place,
praise him in his mighty heavens.

Praise him for his powerful deeds,
praise his surpassing greatness.

Cantor: O praise him with sound of trumpet
(on 3) praise him with lute and harp.

Stichera of the Prodigal Son - Tone 2

O Lord, I offer you the con-fes-sion of the Prod-i-gal; I have sinned

be-fore you, and I have squand-ered the treas-ure of your grace.

Re-ceive my re-pent-ance, O Sav-ior, and save me.

Cantor: Praise him with timbrel and dance,
(on 2) praise him with strings and pipes.

Tone 4

As the Prodigal Son I al-so 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 repentance, O Lord, and have mer - cy on me.

Cantor: O praise him with resounding cymbals,
(on 1) praise him with clashing of cymbals.
 Let everything that lives and that breathes
 give praise to the Lord.

Tone 8

I fool-ishly wasted all my Fa - ther's goods; I be-came poor and alone in a land
 of the wick - ed. No long - er able to bear their com - pa - ny,
 I now re - turn to you, Fa - ther all - good, and I cry out to you:
 I have sinned against heaven and a-gainst you; no long - er am I worthy to be
 called your child; ac-cept me as one of your serv-ants and have mer-cy on me.

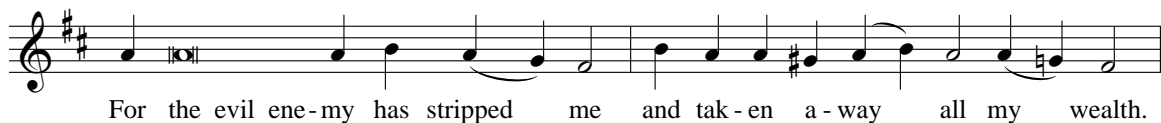
Cantor: Glory...

Doxastikon Tone 6

O Fa-ther of mer-cy, I have separat-ed my - self from you; do not



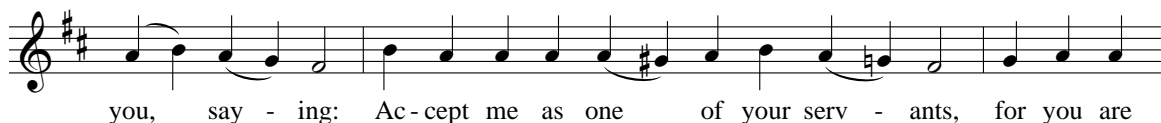
a - ban - don me nor de - prive me of your heaven - ly king - dom.



For the evil ene-my has stripped me and tak - en a - way all my wealth.



I have fool - ishly squandered my spirit - ual treas - ure; but now I arise and return to



you, say - ing: Ac - cept me as one of your serv - ants, for you are



the One who stretches out your hands on the Cross to deliver me from the e - vil



mon - ster, and to clothe me once a - gain in my true robe.

Cantor: Now and ever...

Theotokion for normal Sundays, p. 38

20. *The Great Doxology, p. 39*

21. *Troparion "Today salvation has come forth" p. 42*

22. *Litany "Let us complete," p. 43*

23. *Prayer over bowed heads, p. 45*

24. *Dismissal, p. 46*