

Divine Liturgy Propers, February 8, 2009
Sunday of the Prodigal Son
Postfestive Day of the Meeting

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.

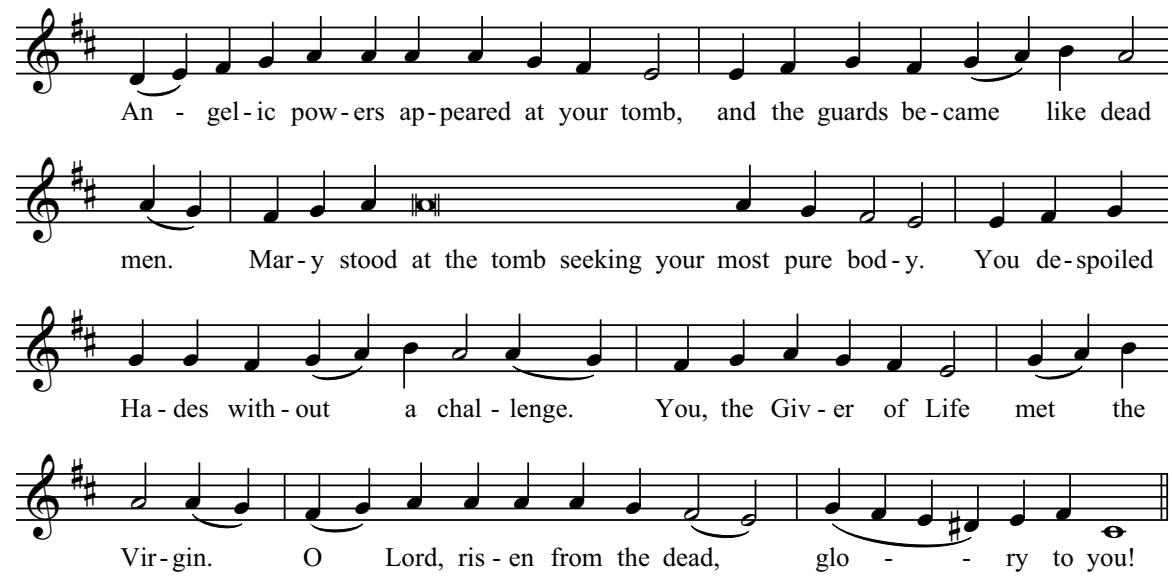


Led him to sin and then to re - pent - ance:
 Hugged him and clothed him, shoes and ring gave him,
 Thus we are of - ten guilt - y of mal - ice,
 This mor - tal bod - y, pur - chased at great price
 Give us Your grace to have the right spir - it,



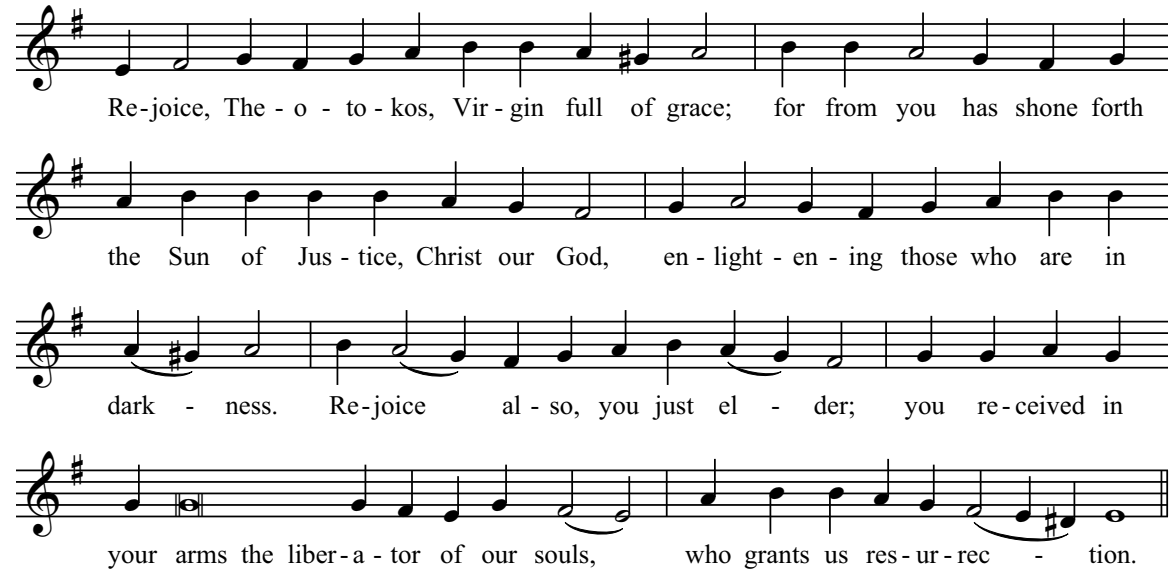
God's bound - less grace is theme for our days!
 Set out a feast to show forth his joy!
 Not un - der - stand - ing grace from a - bove.
 By Christ the Lord, should glo - ri - fy Him!
 That in our deeds, Your law we o - bey.

Troparion of the Resurrection - Tone 6



An - gel-ic pow-ers ap-peared at your tomb, and the guards be-came like dead
men. Mar-y stood at the tomb seeking your most pure bod-y. You de-spoiled
Ha-des with-out a chal-lenge. You, the Giv-er of Life met the
Vir-gin. O Lord, ris-en from the dead, glo-ry to you!

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.

let - ter of the Law which says: Ev - 'ry male child who
 o - pens the womb is sanc - ti - fied to God. There - fore,
 the first - born Word and Son of the
 Fa - ther with - out be - gin - ning, the first-born Son of a moth - er
 who had not known man: him, let us ex - tol.

Cantor

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

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.

Cantor

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

Christ our God, through your birth you sanctified the vir - gin's womb and blessed
 the hands of Sim - eon as was prop - er. Now you have come and
 saved us. Give peace to nations at war and strength - en our gov - ern - ment.

You, a - lone, love us all.

Note: the postfestive kontakion (of the Meeting) is optional. If it is omitted, sing the Kontakion of the Prodigal Son at "Glory... now and ever..." in Tone 3:

Glo - ry to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Spir - it,

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

Prokeimenon of the Resurrection - Tone 6 (Psalm 27:9,1):

Save your peo - ple, O Lord, and bless your in - her - i - tance,

and bless your in - her - i - tance.

Verse: To you, O Lord, I cry out: My God, be not silent to me.

Alleluia of the Resurrection - Tone 6 (Psalm 90: 1,2):

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

Al - le - lu - - - - ia!

Verse: The one who dwells in the shelter of the Most High abides in the shadow of the God of heaven.

Verse: He says to the Lord: You are my Protector, my Refuge, and my God in whom I trust.

Instead of "It is truly proper . . ."

Magnification:

Vir - gin The - o - to - kos, the hope of Chris - tians, pro - tect, watch

and save those who have placed their hope in you.

Irmos

Tone 6 Irmos, simple setting,

O faith - ful, let us recognize the fig - ure of Christ fore - shad - owed in

the letter of the Law which says: Ev - 'ry male child who opens the womb is

sanc - ti - fied to God. There - fore, the first - born Word and Son of the Father without

be - gin - ning, the first - born Son of a mother who had not known man:

him, let us ex - tol.

Irmos

Tone 3 samopodoben

O faith - ful, let us recog - nize the fig - ure of Christ fore - shad - owed in the