

Vesper Propers, January 27, 2012
SUNDAY OF THE PRODIGAL SON

The Translation of the Relics of our holy father John Chrysostom. In the year 438, thirty-three years after the death of St. John in Comana of Armenia, his relics were transferred to his episcopal see of Constantinople. This occurred during the reign of Emperor Theodosius the Lesser.

Supplement for The Order of Vespers for Sundays after Pentecost, 2006
Lamplighting Psalms in the Tone of the Week (Tone 2, page 36), stichera 10-8

Cantor: (Tone 1) 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 di-vine 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) Let the watchman count on daybreak
(on 4) and Israel on the Lord.

Stichera of our holy father John Chrysostom - Tone 4 podoben: Jako doblja

④

Let us praise in song the God-inspired instrument and gold-en-forged trum - pet, the bound-less depth of dog - ma, the af - fir - ma - tion of the Church and of the heav - en - ly mind, the depth of wisdom and the chal - ice of pur - est gold that poured forth sweet riv - ers of learn - ing and nour - ished all cre - a - - - tion.

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

③

Let us wor - thi - ly hon - or John of the gold - en words, the nev - er - setting star which enlightens ev - 'ry - thing un - der the sun with his rays of teach - ing. He is the preach - er of pen - - - ance

and the sponge of per - fect gold which re - moves the cruel damp-ness
of ig - nor - ance. He gives life to hearts torn by sin.

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

Let Chrys-os - tom be ex - alt - ed, for he is the earthly angel and the
heav - en - ly man, the ea - gle of great and good speech and the
treas - u - ry of vir - tues. He is the firm rock and the ex - am - ple
of the faith - ful, the one who is like the mar - tyr
and who stands e - qual with the an - - - gels, for his teaching
was the same as the a - pos - - - tles.

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

Stichera of the Translation - Tone 4 podobn: Zvannyj svyše byv

①

Let us form a sac-red choir, for to-day the gold-en crown of the Church of Christ
re-turns from Comana to the Queen of Ci - ties, with the glo-ry wor-thy of a
king. At his re-turn it shines with a heav'-nly ra - di-ance, lead-ing the faith-ful
to the immater-ia - al King - dom to make them dwell near the King of All.
Thus, let us all say to him: "O Chrys - os - tom, ho - ly fa - ther,
whose mouth and name are touched with gold, pray for the salvation and en-light-en - ment
of our souls.

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 in the Tone of the Week (Tone 2, p. 42).

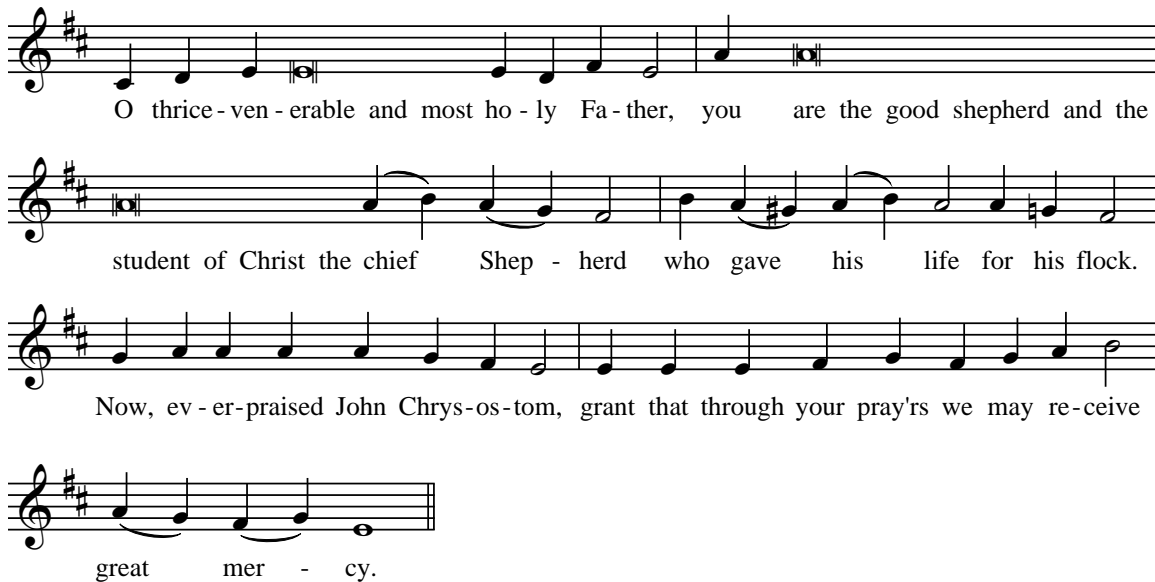
Readings: Composite I (Festal Menaion, p. 486)
Composite II (Festal Menain, p. 486-488)
Composite IV (Festal Menaion, p. 489-491)

Aposticha

Aposticha in the Tone of the Week (Tone 2, p. 43), concluding with:

Cantor: (Tone 6) Glory...

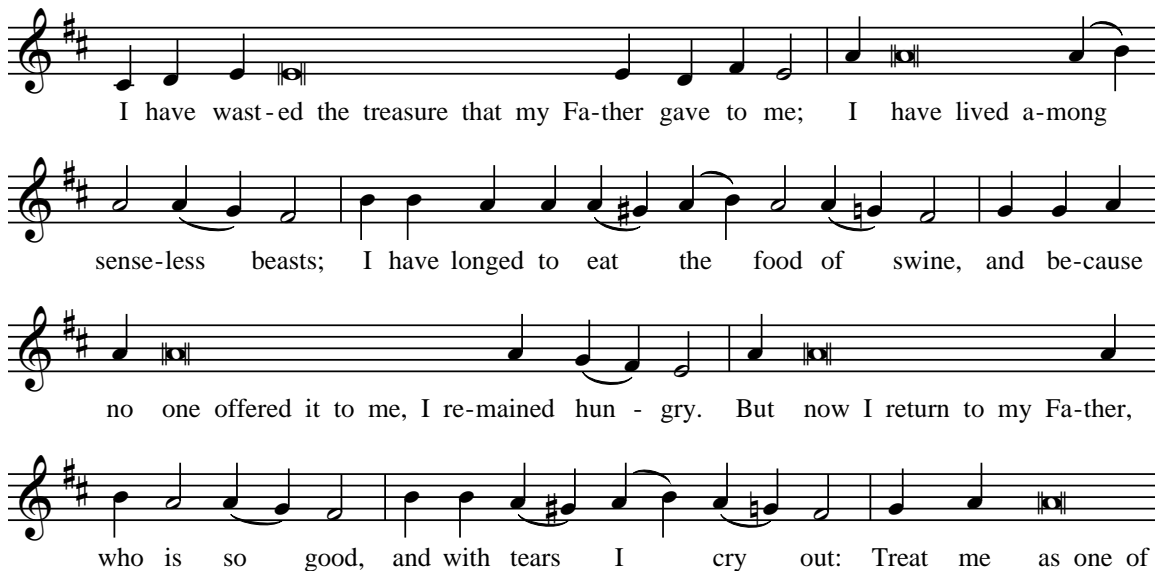
Doxastikon of John Chrysostom - Tone 6 samohlasen



O thrice-ven-erable and most ho-ly Fa-ther, you are the good shepherd and the student of Christ the chief Shep-herd who gave his life for his flock. Now, ev-er-praised John Chrys-os-tom, grant that through your pray'rs we may re-ceive great mer-cy.

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

Aposticha doxastikon 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 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.

The service continues on page 19.

Troparia

Troparion of the Resurrection in the Tone of the Week (Tone 2, page 47), then:

Cantor: (Tone 8) Glory...

Troparion of the Translation - Tone 8

The ho - ly Church sings praise and the world re - joic - es. How joy - ful is
the trans-fer of your sa - cred rel - ics, O ven - er - a - ble pas-tor,
John Chrys-os - tom. You lived a - mong pas - tors in ho - li - ness and be - came
a mar - tyr in your yearn - ing. We there - fore sing to you:
O mar - tyr and com - pan - ion of pas - tors, beg Christ our God to save our souls.

Cantor: Now and ever...

Festal theotokion in the same tone (Tone 8, p. 111).