

Hymns and Readings for Sunday 20th February 2022

Sunday of the Prodigal Son

TROPARIA & KONTAKIA

Troparion of the Resurrection in Tone 2

[Music on website]

When Thou didst descend to death, O Life immortal,
Thou didst slay hell with the splendour of Thy Godhead.
And when from the depths Thou didst raise the dead,
all the powers of heaven cried out://
"O Giver of life, Christ our God, glory to Thee!"

Troparion of Saint Chad in Tone 2

As a Bishop thou gavest thyself
to preaching the truth and the purity of the Church.
Thou didst shine forth as an example of humility and holiness;
studying the Scriptures, thou tookest care to follow the Word.
Pray for thy children, O Holy Father Chad,
that we too may follow Christ,//
and be found worthy to partake of the nature of God.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit;

Kontakion of Saint Chad in Tone 2

When thou wast praying to Christ, O venerable Chad
the choir of the angels came to call thee to thy reward.
Then thou wast summoned to share
in the Thrice Holy song with the seraphim.
Pray thou that we may live
as icons of the cherubim,//
rejoicing before the Trinity, the Giver of life.

Both now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Kontakion of the Prodigal Son in Tone 3

[Music on website]

I have recklessly forgotten Thy glory, O Father;
and among sinners I have scattered the riches which Thou gavest me.
And now I cry to Thee as the Prodigal:
"I have sinned before Thee, O merciful Father;//
receive me as a penitent, and make me as one of Thy hired servants!"

PROKEIMENON

Reader: The Prokeimenon in the Second Tone.

Reader: The Lord is my strength and my song; He has become my salvation.

Choir: The Lord is my strength and my song; He has become my salvation.

Reader: The Lord has chastened me sorely, but He has not given me over to death.

Choir: The Lord is my strength and my song; He has become my salvation.

Reader: The Lord is my strength and my song;

Choir: He has become my salvation.

EPISTLE

The Reading from the First Epistle of the Holy Apostle Paul to the Corinthians.

Ye brethren: "All things are lawful for me," but not all things are helpful. "All things are lawful for me," but I will not be enslaved by anything. "Food is meant for the stomach and the stomach for food" – and God will destroy both one and the other. The body is not meant for immorality, but for the Lord, and the Lord for the body. And God raised the Lord and will also raise us up by his power. Do you not know that your bodies are members of Christ? Shall I therefore take the members of

Christ and make them members of a prostitute? Never! Do you not know that he who joins himself to a prostitute becomes one body with her? For, as it is written, "The two shall become one flesh." But he who is united to the Lord becomes one spirit with him. Shun immorality. Every other sin which a man commits is outside the body; but the immoral man sins against his own body. Do you not know that your body is a temple of the Holy Spirit within you, which you have from God? You are not your own; you were bought with a price. So glorify God in your body and in your spirit which belong to God. [1 Corinthians 6:12-20]

ALLELUIA

Reader: And with thy spirit. Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.

Choir: Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

Reader: May the Lord hear thee in the day of trouble! May the Name of the God of Jacob protect thee!

Choir: Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

Reader: O Lord, Save the King, and hear us on the day when we call upon Thee!

Choir: Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

THE GOSPEL

The Reading from the Holy Gospel according to Luke.

The Lord spoke this parable: "There was a man who had two sons; and the younger of them said to his father, 'Father, give me the share of the property that falls to me.' And he divided his living between them. Not many days later, the younger son gathered all he had and took his journey into a far country, and there he squandered his property in loose living. And when he had spent everything, a great famine arose in that country, and he began to be in want. So he went and joined himself to one of the citizens of that country, who sent him into his fields to feed swine. And he would gladly have fed on the pods that the swine ate; and no one gave him anything. But when he came to himself, he said, 'How many of my father's hired servants have bread enough and to spare, but I perish here with hunger! I will arise and go to my father, and I will say to him, 'Father, I have sinned against heaven and before you; I am no longer worthy to be called your son; treat me as one of your hired servants.' And he arose and came to his father. But while he was yet at a distance, his father saw him and had compassion, and ran and embraced him and kissed him. And the son said to him, 'Father, I have sinned against heaven and before you; I am no longer worthy to be called your son.' But the father said to his servants, 'Bring quickly the best robe, and put it on him; and put a ring on his hand, and shoes on his feet; and bring the fatted calf and kill it, and let us eat and make merry; for this my son was dead, and is alive again; he was lost, and is found.' And they began to make merry. Now his elder son was in the field; and as he came and drew near to the house, he heard music and dancing. And he called one of the servants and asked what this meant. And he said to him, 'Your brother has come, and your father has killed the fatted calf, because he has received him safe and sound.' But he was angry and refused to go in. His father came out and entreated him, but he answered his father, 'Lo, these many years I have served you, and I never disobeyed your command; yet you never gave me a kid, that I might make merry with my friends. But when this son of yours came, who has devoured your living with harlots, you killed for him the fatted calf!' And he said to him, 'Son, you are always with me, and all that is mine is yours. It was fitting to make merry and be glad, for this your brother was dead, and is alive; he was lost, and is found.'" [Luke 15:11-32]

ZADOSTOYNIK

It is truly meet to bless thee, O Theotokos,
ever blessed and most pure, and the Mother of our God.
More honourable than the Cherubim,
and more glorious beyond compare than the Seraphim:
without defilement thou gavest birth to God the Word:
true Theotokos, we magnify thee!

COMMUNION HYMN

Praise the Lord from the heavens, praise Him in the highest. Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia!