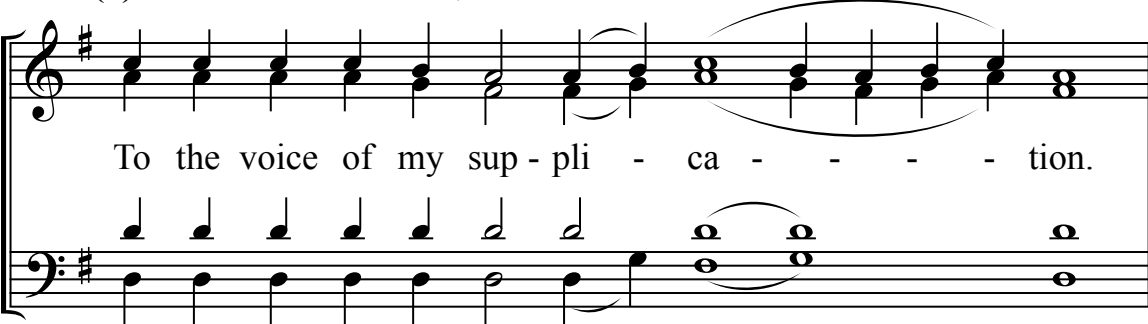


Sunday of the Prodigal Son (with Vigil of Sts.) Stichera on "Lord I have cried"

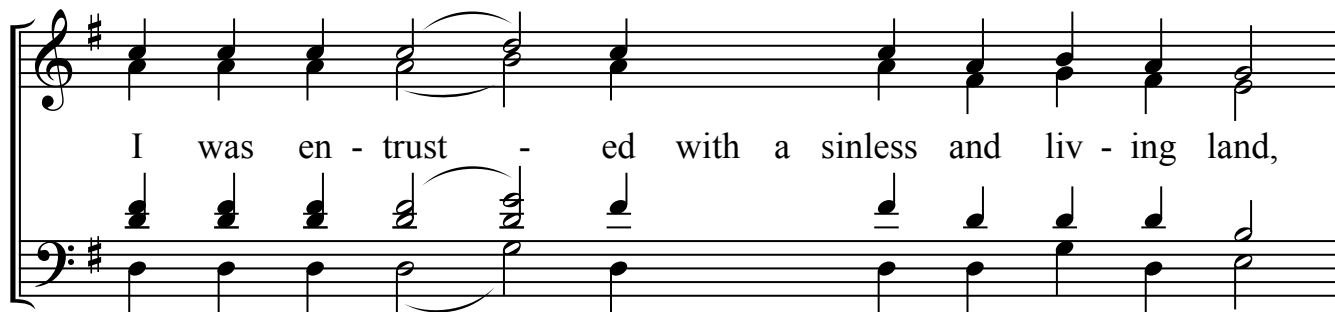
*On "Lord I have cried", 10 stichera;
3 from the Octoechos in the tone of the week, then:*

(7) Reader: In the 1st Tone, Let thine ears be attentive

I-descant
II-chant
melody



To the voice of my sup - pli - ca - - - - tion.



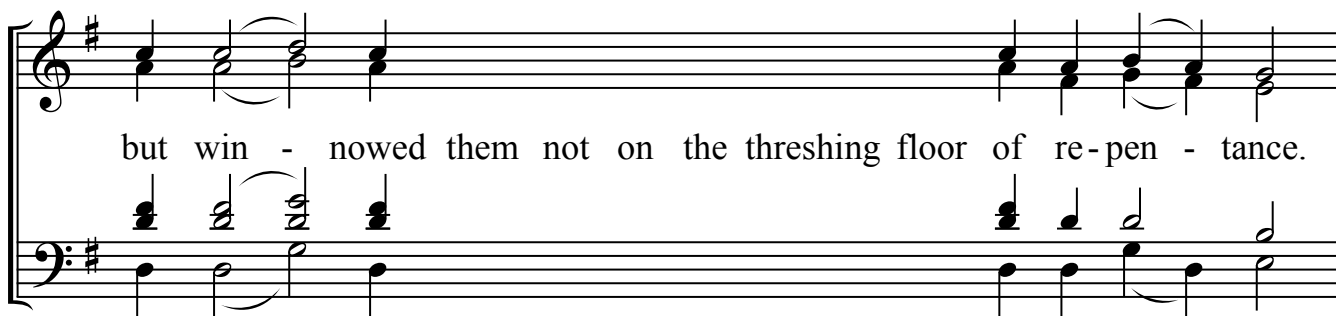
I was en - trust - ed with a sinless and liv - ing land,



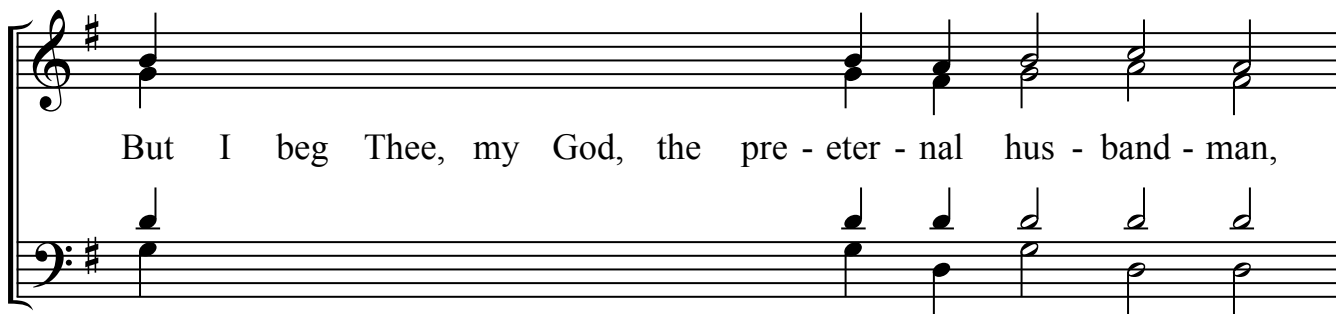
but I sowed the ground with sin and reaped with a sickle the ears



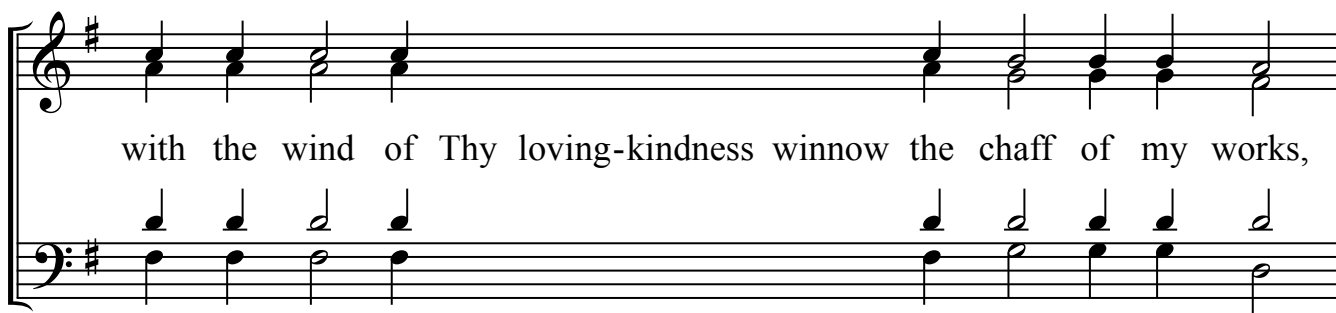
of sloth - ful - ness, in thick sheaves I gar - nered my ac - tions,



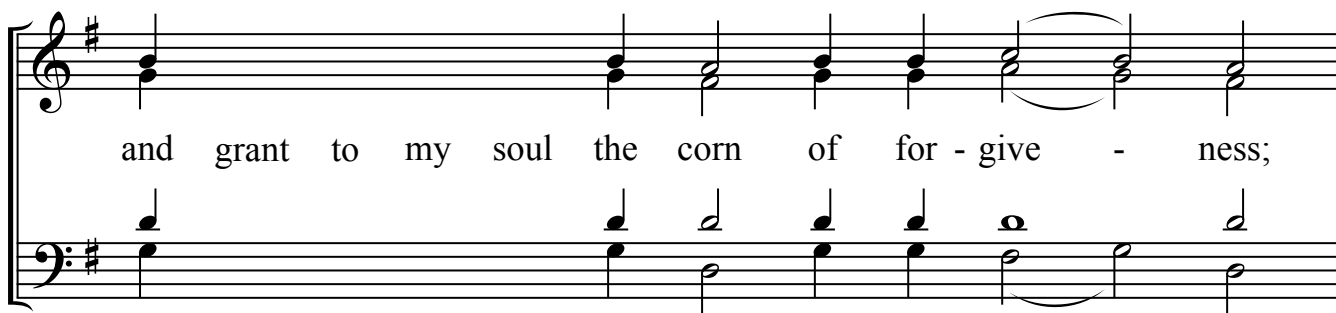
but win - nowed them not on the threshing floor of re - pen - tance.



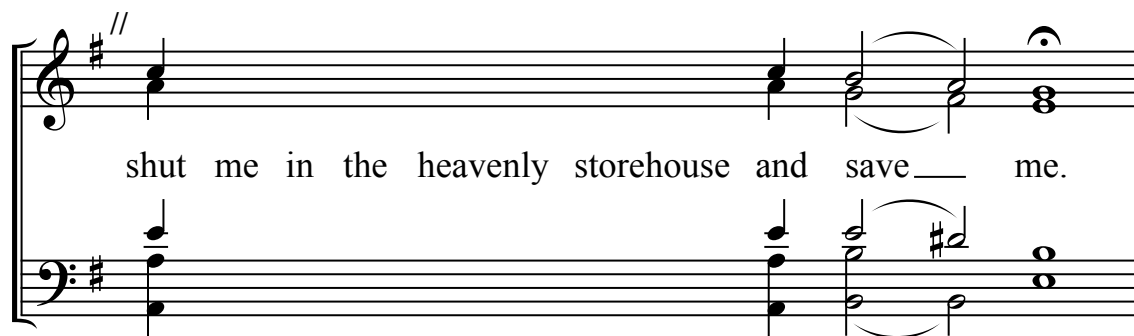
But I beg Thee, my God, the pre - eter - nal hus - band - man,



with the wind of Thy loving-kindness winnow the chaff of my works,



and grant to my soul the corn of for - give - ness;



shut me in the heavenly storehouse and save me.

(6) *Reader:* If thou shouldest mark iniquities, O Lord, O Lord, who shall stand?

For with Thee there is for-give - - - - ness.

Repeat 1st Sticheron: "I was entrusted..."

(5) *Reader:* For Thy name's sake have I patiently waited for Thee, O Lord,
my soul hath waited patiently for Thy word,

My_ soul hath hoped in_ the_ Lord. Breth - ren, let us learn

the meaning of this mys-ter - y. For when the Prodigal Son ran back

from sin to his Fa - ther's house, his lov - ing Fa - ther came out

to meet him and kissed him. He restored to the Prodigal the tokens of his

pro-per glo - ry, and mys - tic'ly He made glad on high, sacrificing

the fat - ted calf. Let our lives, then, be wor - - thy

of the lov - ing Fa - ther who has of - fered sac - ri - fice,

and of the glorious Victim Who is the Sav - iour of our souls.