"Lord I Call..." – Tone 6

Reader: In the Sixth Tone, Lord, I call upon You, hear me!

Lord, I call upon You, <u>hear</u> me! <u>Hear</u> me, O Lord! Lord, I call upon You, <u>hear</u> me! Receive the <u>voice</u> of my prayer, when I <u>call</u> upon You!// Hear <u>me</u>, O Lord! Let my <u>prayer</u> arise in Your sight as <u>in</u>cense, and let the lifting <u>up</u> of my hands be an evening <u>sac</u>rifice!// Hear <u>me</u>, O Lord!

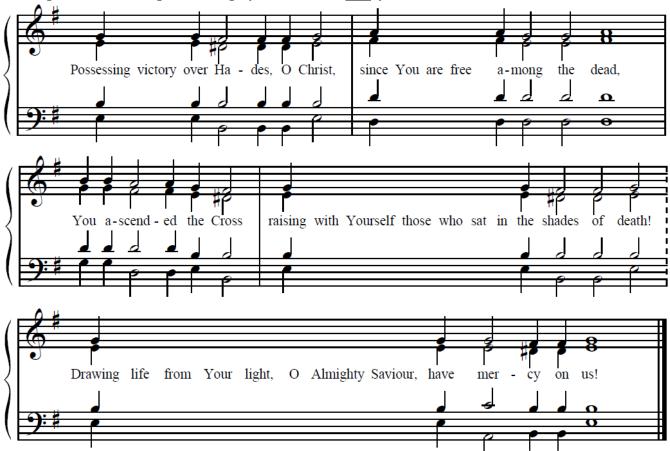


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Reader: (Reads text from service book) v. (10) Bring my soul out of prison, that I may give thanks to Your name!

Possessing victory over <u>Ha</u>des, O Christ, since You are free a<u>mong</u> the dead, You as<u>cend</u>ed the Cross raising with Yourself those who sat in the <u>shades</u> of death.// Drawing life from Your light, O Almighty Savior, have <u>mer</u>cy on us!



v. (9) The righteous will surround me; for You will deal bountifully with me.

Today Christ <u>tram</u>ples on death,

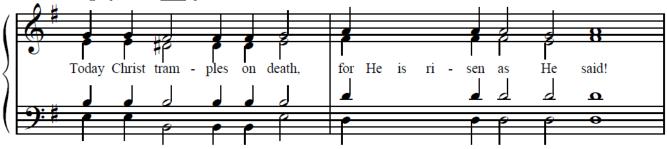
for He is risen <u>as</u> He said!

Let us all <u>sing</u> this song,

for He has granted joy to the world:

"O Light unapproachable, O Fountain of life!//

O Savior Almighty, have mercy on us!"





v. (8) Out of the depths I cry to You, O Lord. Lord, hear my voice!

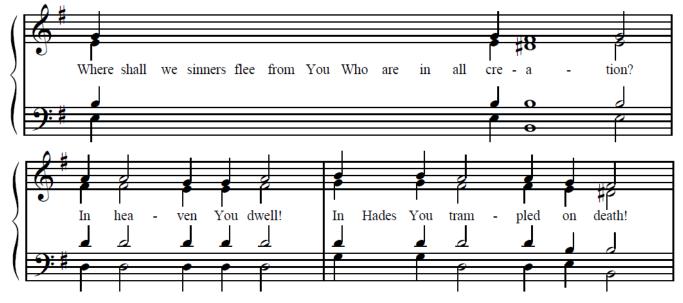
Where shall we sinners flee from You, for You are in all cre<u>a</u>tion? In <u>heav</u>en You dwell! In Hades You <u>tram</u>pled on death!

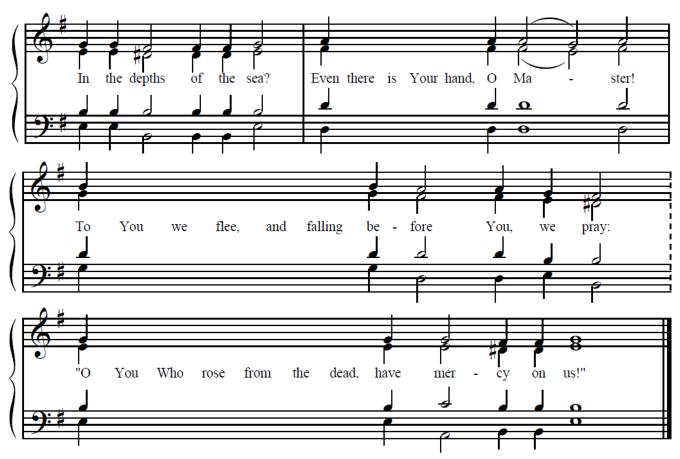
In the depths of the sea?

Even there is Your hand, O Master!

To You we flee, and falling before You, we pray://

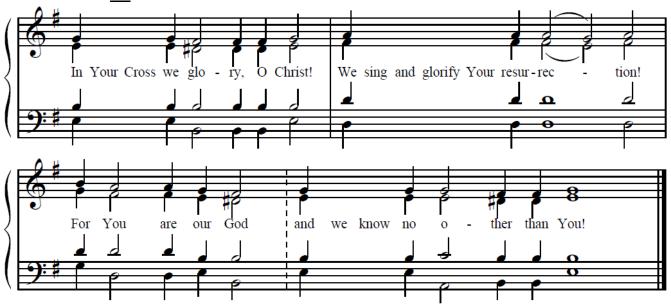
"O You Who rose from the dead, have mercy on us!"





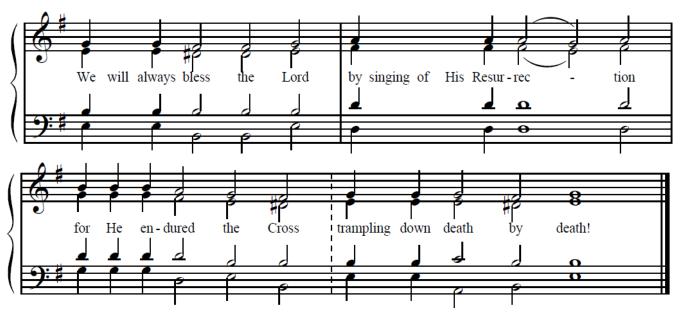
v. (7) Let Your ears be attentive to the voice of my supplications!

In Your Cross, we <u>glory</u>, O Christ. We sing and glorify Your Resur<u>rec</u>tion. For <u>You</u> are our God,// and we know no <u>oth</u>er than You.

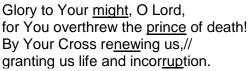


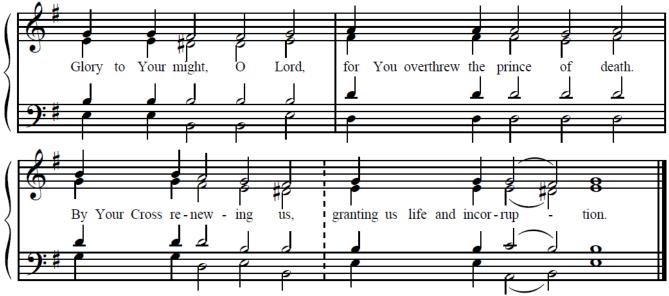
v. (6) If You, O Lord, should mark iniquities, Lord, who could stand? But there is forgiveness with You.

We will always <u>bless</u> the Lord by singing of His Resur<u>rec</u>tion! for He en<u>dured</u> the Cross,// trampling down <u>death</u> by death.



v. (5) For Your name's sake I have waited for You, O Lord, my soul has waited for Your word; my soul has hoped on the Lord.

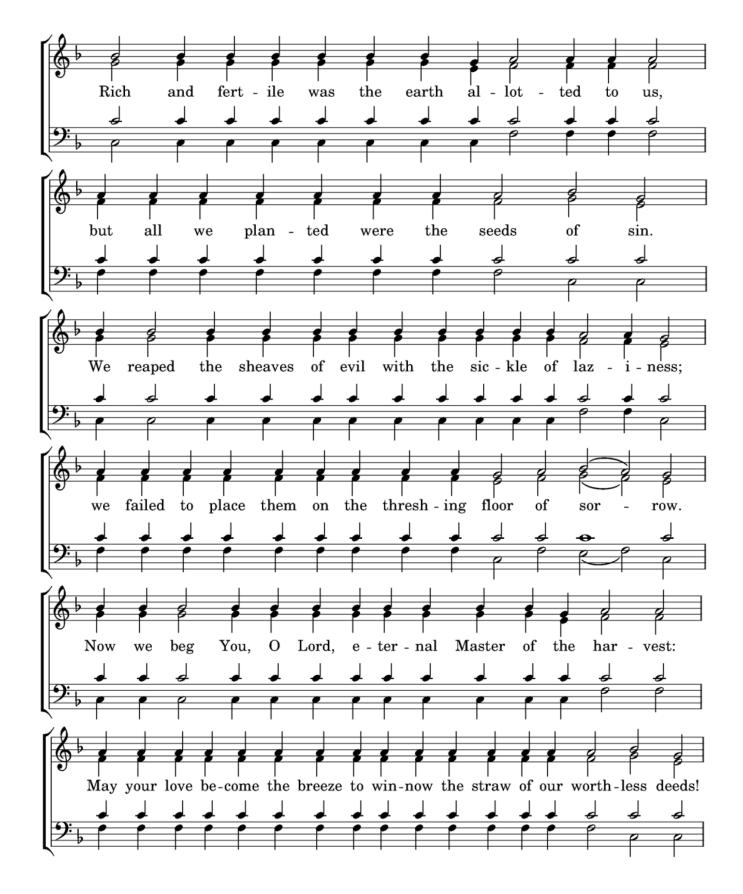




v. (4) In the First Tone, From the morning watch until night, from the morning watch, let Israel hope on the Lord!

Tone 1(from the Lenten Triodion)

<u>Rich</u> and fertile was the earth al<u>lot</u>ted to us, but all we planted were the <u>seeds</u> of sin. We <u>reaped</u> the sheaves of evil with the sickle of <u>la</u>ziness; we failed to place them on the threshing <u>floor</u> of <u>sor</u>row. Now we <u>beg</u> You, O Lord, eternal Master of the <u>har</u>vest: "May your love become the breeze to winnow the straw of our <u>worth</u>less deeds! <u>Make</u> us like the precious wheat to be stored in <u>heav</u>en,// and <u>save</u> us all!"





v. (3) For with the Lord there is mercy and with Him is plenteous redemption, and He will deliver Israel from all his iniquities.

Rich and fertile was the earth allotted to us,

but all we planted were the seeds of sin.

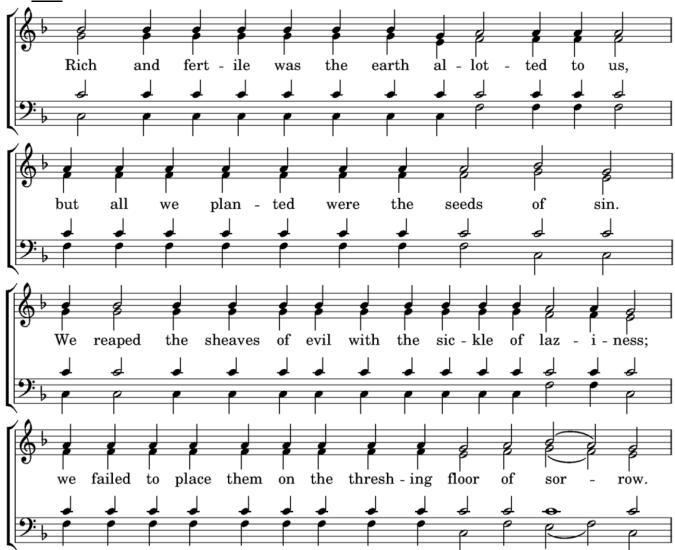
We reaped the sheaves of evil with the sickle of laziness;

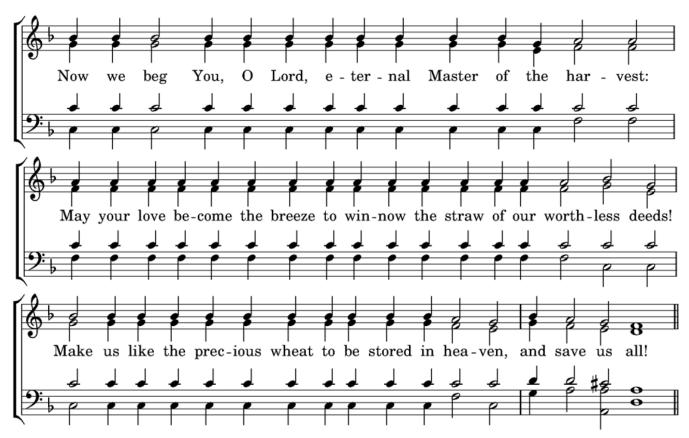
we failed to place them on the threshing <u>floor</u> of $\overline{\text{sorrow}}$.

Now we beg You, O Lord, eternal Master of the harvest:

"May your love become the breeze to winnow the straw of our <u>worth</u>less deeds! Make us like the precious wheat to be stored in heaven,//

and save us all!"





v. (2) Praise the Lord, all nations! Praise Him, all peoples!

Brothers, our purpose is to know the power of God's goodness.

For when the Prodigal Son abandoned his sin,

he hastened to the refuge of his father.

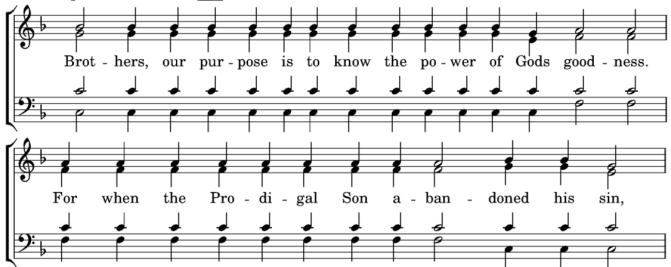
That good man em<u>braced</u> him and <u>wel</u>comed him;

he killed the fatted calf and celebrated with heavenly joy.

Let us learn from this example

to offer thanks to the Father, Who loves all men,//

and to the glorious Victim, the Savior of our souls!





v. (1) For His mercy is abundant towards us; and the truth of the Lord endures for ever.

Brothers, our purpose is to know the power of God's goodness.

For when the Prodigal Son abandoned his sin,

he hastened to the refuge of his father.

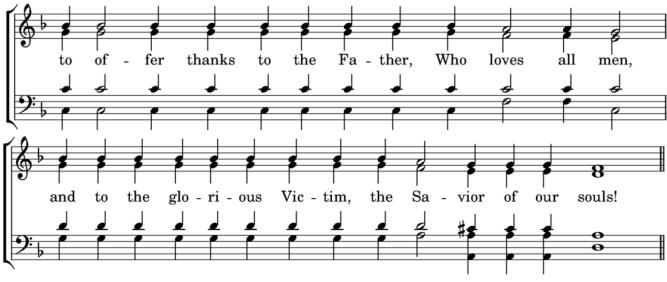
That good man embraced him and welcomed him;

he killed the fatted calf and celebrated with heavenly joy.

Let us learn from this example

to <u>off</u>er thanks to the Father, Who <u>loves</u> all men,// and to the glorious Victim, the <u>Sav</u>ior of our souls!





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

Tone 2

(from the Lenten Triodion)

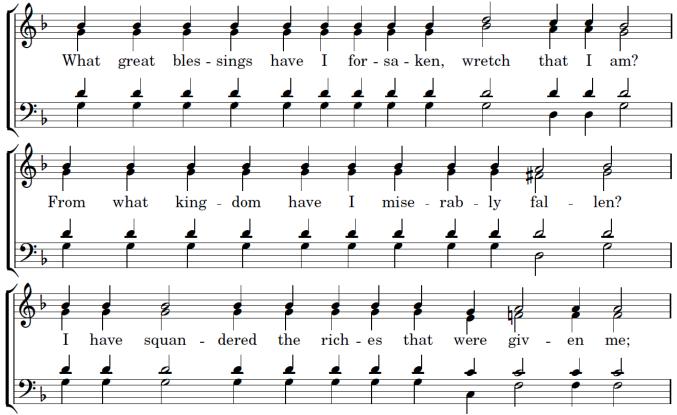
What great blessings have I forsaken, <u>wretch</u> that I am? From what kingdom have I miserably <u>fal</u>len? I have <u>squan</u>dered the riches that were <u>giv</u>en me;

I have transgressed the commandments.

Woe to me when I shall be condemned to eternal fire!

Cry out to Christ, O my soul, before the end draws nigh://

"Receive me as the Prodigal, O God, and have mercy on me!"



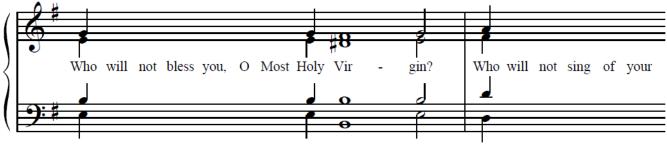


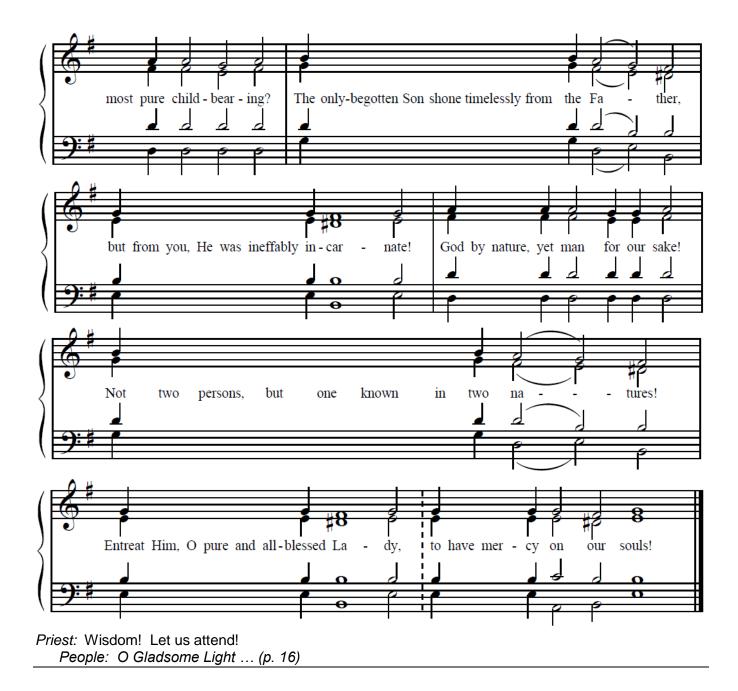
now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Tone 6

(Theotokion – Dogmatikon)

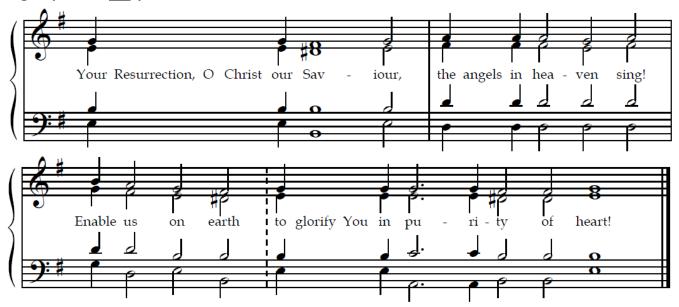
Who will not bless you, O most holy <u>Virgin?</u> Who will not sing of your most pure <u>child</u>bearing? The only-begotten Son shone timelessly from the <u>Fa</u>ther, but from you He was ineffably in<u>car</u>nate. God by nature yet <u>Man</u> for our sake, Not two persons but One known in two <u>na</u>tures. Entreat Him, O pure and all-blessed <u>La</u>dy,// to have mercy <u>on</u> our souls!





Aposticha – Tone 6

Your Resurrection, O Christ our <u>Sav</u>ior, the Angels in <u>heav</u>en sing! Enable <u>us</u> on earth// to glorify You in <u>pur</u>ity of heart!

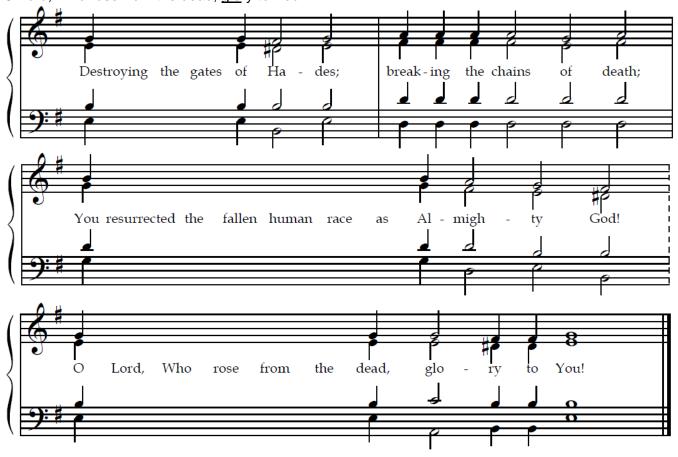


v: The Lord is King; He is robed in majesty!

Destroying the gates of <u>ha</u>des,

breaking the <u>chains</u> of death,

You resurrected the fallen human race as al<u>mighty</u> God!// O Lord, Who rose from the dead, glory to You!

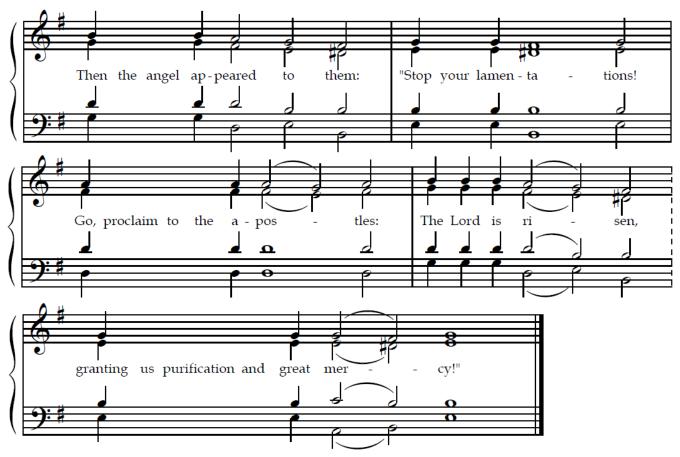


v: For He has established the world, so that it shall never be moved.

Desiring to return us to <u>Par</u>adise, Christ was nailed to the Cross and <u>placed</u> in a tomb. The Myrrhbearing Women sought Him with tears, <u>cry</u>ing, "Woe to us, O <u>Sav</u>ior! How do You deign to de<u>scend</u> to death? What place can hold Your life bearing <u>body</u>? Come to us as You <u>prom</u>ised! Take away our <u>wailing</u> and tears!" Then the Angel ap<u>peared</u> to them: "Stop your lamen<u>ta</u>tions! Go, proclaim to the A<u>pos</u>tles: 'The Lord is <u>ris</u>en,//

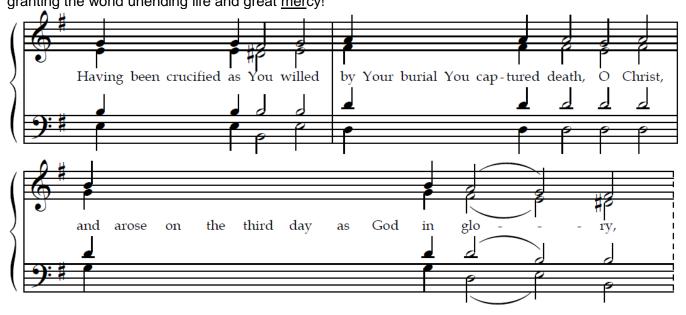
granting us purification and great mercy!"

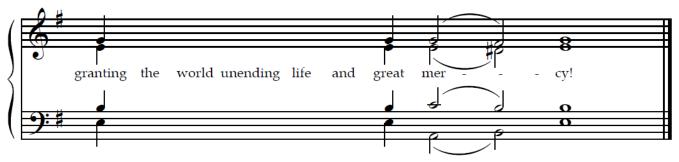




v: Holiness befits Your house, O Lord, forevermore!

Having been crucified as <u>You</u> willed, by Your burial You captured <u>death</u>, O Christ, and rose on the third day as God in <u>glory</u>,// granting the world unending life and great <u>mercy</u>!





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

Tone 6(from the Lenten Triodion)

I, a wretched man, hide my <u>face</u> in shame:

I have squandered the riches my Father gave to me;

I went to live with senseless beasts;

I sought their food and hungered, for I had not enough to eat.

I will arise, I will return to my compassionate <u>Fa</u>ther;

He will accept my tears, as I kneel before Him, crying://

"In Your tender love for all men, receive me as one of Your servants and save me!"





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

Tone 6

(Theotokion)

(Theotokion – Tone 6)

My Maker and Redeemer, <u>Christ</u> the Lord,

was born of you, O most pure Virgin.

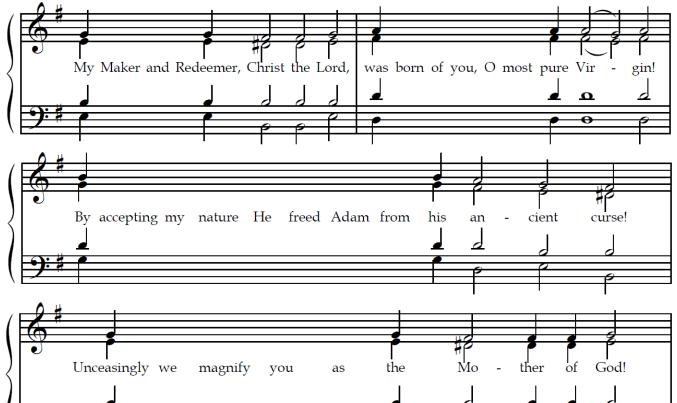
By accepting my nature, He freed Adam from his <u>an</u>cient curse.

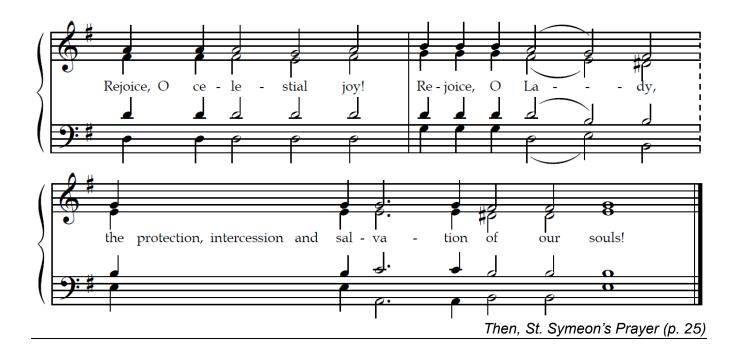
Unceasingly we magnify you as the Mother of God!

Rejoice, O celestial Joy!

Rejoice, O Lady://

the Protection, Intercession and Salvation of our souls!





(Resurrection)

(at Great Vespers) Tone 6

Troparion

(Resurrectional Troparion – Tone 6) The angelic powers were <u>at</u> Your tomb; the guards became as <u>dead</u> men. Mary <u>stood</u> by Your grave, seeking Your most pure <u>body</u>. You captured <u>Ha</u>des, not being <u>tempt</u>ed by it. You came to the Virgin, <u>grant</u>ing life.// O Lord, Who rose from the dead, <u>glory</u> to You.



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Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Tone 6 Resurrectional Dismissal Theotokion

(Resurrection Dismissal Theotokion – Tone 6)

You called Your Mother blessed,

You came of Your own will to the Passion.

Shining on the Cross, desiring to recall Adam, You said to the Angels:

"Rejoice with me for the lost coin has been found."

You have ordered all things in wisdom//

O our God, <u>glo</u>ry to You!





Then, the dismissal (p. 26)

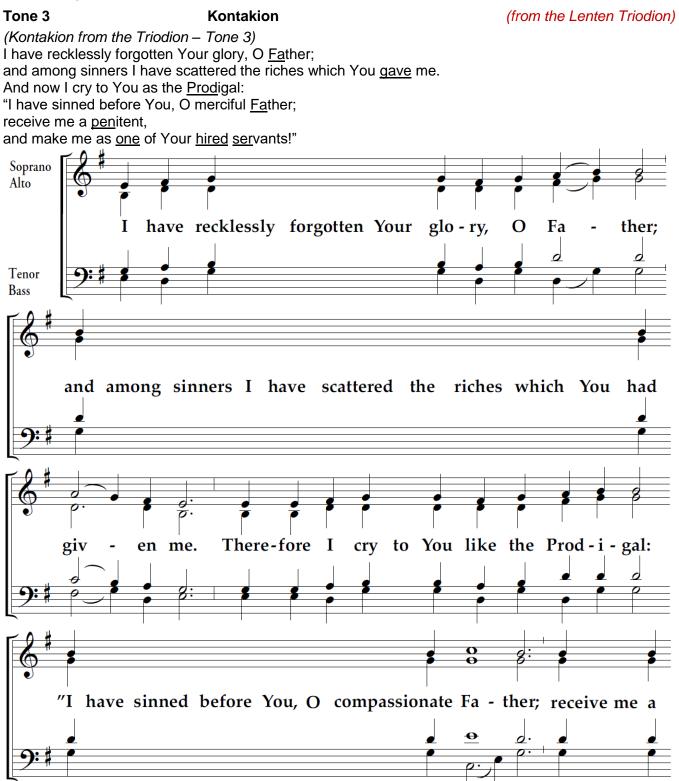
(at the Divine Liturgy)

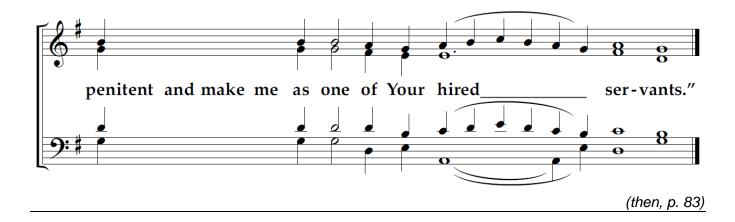
(Resurrection)

Tone 6Troparion(Resurrectional Troparion – Tone 6)The angelic powers were at Your tomb;the guards became as dead men.Mary stood by Your grave,seeking Your most pure body.You captured Hades,not being tempted by it.You came to the Virgin, granting life.//O Lord, Who rose from the dead, glory to You.



Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.





Tone 6 Prokeimenon

Prokeimenon, Tone 6

Deacon: Let us attend! Priest: + Peace to all!

Reader: And with your spirit!

Deacon: Wisdom!

Reader: The Prokeimenon, in the 6th Tone: O Lord, save Your people, and bless Your inheritance! *People:* O Lord, save Your people, and bless Your inheritance, your inheritance!



Reader: To You, O Lord, will I call. O my God, be not silent to me!

People: O Lord, save Your people, and bless Your inheritance, your inheritance!



Reader: O Lord, save Your people, ...

People: ... and bless Your inheritance, your inheritance!



Deacon: Wisdom!

Epistle: (135) 1 Corinthians 6:12-20

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

Deacon: Let us attend!

Reader: Brothers and sisters, You say: "All things are lawful for me," but not all things are beneficial. "All things are lawful for me," but I will not be brought under the power of anything. "Food is for the stomach, and the stomach is for food," but God will bring to nothing both of these. However, the body is not for sexual immorality, but for the Lord; and the Lord is made for the body. Now God raised up the Lord, and he will also raise us up by his power. Do you not know that your bodies are members of Christ? Shall I then take the members of Christ and make them members of a prostitute? May it never be! Or do you not know that whoever is joined to a prostitute is one body? For God says, "The two will become one flesh." But whoever who is joined to the Lord is one spirit. Flee sexual immorality! "Every sin that a person can do is outside the body," but whoever commits sexual immorality sins against his own body. Or do you not know that your body is a sanctuary of the Holy Spirit which dwells in you, and which you have from God? You are not your own! You were bought with a price! Therefore, glorify God in your body and in your spirit, which belong to God.

Priest: † Peace be to you.

Alleluia: Tone 6

Reader: And to Your spirit. In the 6th Tone: Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia! *People:* Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

Reader: He who dwells in the shelter of the Most High will abide in the shadow of the heavenly God. *People:* Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

Reader: He will say to the Lord: "My Protector and my Refuge; my God, in Whom I trust. *People:* Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

Gospel: (79) Luke 15:11-32 Page 176

Priest: The reading from the Holy Gospel according to St. Luke.

Choir: Glory to You O Lord, Glory to You.

Priest: The Lord said this parable, "A certain man had two sons. The younger of them said to his father, 'Father, give me the share of the estate that will come to me.' So the father divided his livelihood between them. A few days later, the younger son gathered all that he had and traveled to a far country. There, he squandered his property, living immorally. When he had spent everything, a severe famine took place in that country, and he began to be in need. He went and hired himself to one of the citizens of that country who sent him into his fields to feed pigs. He wanted to feed himself with the husks that the pigs ate, but no one gave him anything. But when he came to himself, he said, 'How many of my father's hired servants have bread enough to spare, and I am dying with hunger! I will get up, go to my father, and tell him, "Father, I have sinned against heaven and before you; I am no longer worthy to be called your son! Make me as one of your hired servants."

So he set off and went to his father. But while he was still at a distance, his father saw him and was moved with compassion. He ran, and embraced his son, and kissed him. Then the son said, '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 slaves, 'Bring out the first robe and put it on him! Put a ring on his hand and shoes on his feet! Bring the fattened calf, kill it, and let us eat and celebrate; for this, my son, was dead, and he is alive again! He was lost and now he is found!' And they began to celebrate.

Now his elder son was in the field. As he came near to the house, he heard music and dancing. Calling one of the servants, he asked what was going on. The servant replied, 'Your brother has returned! Your father has killed the fattened calf, because he has received him back safe and healthy.'

However, the elder son became angry and he would not go in. Therefore, his father came out and begged him. But he answered his father, 'Look, for so many years I have served you, and I have never disobeyed a commandment of yours. Yet, you never gave me a goat so that I might celebrate with my friends. But when this, your son, arrived, he who has devoured your living with prostitutes, you killed the fattened calf for him.'

The father said to him, 'Son, you are always with me, and all that is mine is yours! But it was fitting to celebrate and to rejoice, for this, your brother, was dead, and is alive again. He was lost and is found!"

Choir: Glory to You O Lord, Glory to You.

Sermon	(then p. 89)