

DIVINE LITURGY VARIABLES ON SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 28, 2021

-tone 5 / EOTHINON 5

SUNDAY OF THE PRODIGAL SON

VENERABLE BASIL THE CONFESSOR, COMPANION OF PROKOPIOS OF DECAPOLIS;
HIEROMARTYR PROTERIOS, ARCHBISHOP OF ALEXANDRIA; RIGHTEOUS KYRA AND MARANA OF BEROEA IN SYRIA;
APOSTLES NYMPHAS AND EUVOULOS; NEW-MARTYR KYRANNA OF THESSALONICA

Deacon: For Metropolitan Paul, Archbishop John, and for their quick release from captivity and safe return, let us pray to the Lord.

الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمَثْرُوبُولِيَّتِ بُولْسَ وَالْمِطْرَانِ يُوْحَنَّا
وَفَكَ أَسْرِهِمَا وَعَوْدَتِهِمَا سَالِمَيْنِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْبُ.

• During the Little Entrance, chant the Resurrectional Apolytikion. Then, the following:

THE EISODIKON (ENTRANCE HYMN) OF ORDINARY SUNDAYS

Come, let us worship and fall down before Christ.
Save us, O Son of God, **Who art risen from the dead**; who sing to Thee. Alleluia.

هَلِّمُوا لِنَسْجُدَ وَنَرْكَعَ لِلْمَسِيحِ، مَلِكِنَا وَإِلَهِنَا. خَلِّصْنَا يَا ابْنَ
اللَّهِ، يَا مَنْ قَامَ مِنَ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، لِنُرْتِّلَ لَكَ. هَلْلُويَا.

RESURRECTIONAL APOLYTIKION IN TONE FIVE

Let us believers praise and worship the Word;
coeternal with the Father and the Spirit, born of
the Virgin for our salvation. For, He took pleasure
in ascending the Cross in the flesh to suffer death;
and to raise the dead by His glorious
Resurrection.

لِنُسَبِّحَ نَحْنُ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ وَنَسْجُدَ لِلْكَلِمَةِ، الْمُسَاوِي لِأَبِ
وَالرُّوحِ فِي الْأَرْزَلِيَّةِ وَعَدَمِ الْإِبْتِدَاءِ، الْمَوْلُودِ مِنَ الْعَذْرَاءِ
لِخَلَاصِنَا، لِأَنَّهُ سَرَّ بِالْجَسَدِ أَنْ يَغْلُوَ عَلَى الصَّلِيبِ،
وَيَحْتَمِلَ الْمَوْتَ، وَيُنْهَضَ الْمَوْتَى بِقِيَامَتِهِ الْمَجِيدَةِ.

• Now sing the apolytikion of the patron saint or feast of the temple.

KONTAKION FOR THE PRODIGAL SON IN TONE THREE

(On this day the Virgin**)**

Foolishly I sprang away * from Thy great fatherly
glory, * and dispersed in wicked deeds * the
riches that Thou didst give me. * With the
Prodigal I therefore * cry unto Thee now: * I have
sinned against Thee, O compassionate Father. *
But receive me in repentance; * make me as one
of * Thy hired servants, O Lord.

إِذْ عَصَيْتُ مَجْدَكَ الْأَبَوِيِّ بِجَهْلٍ، وَبِالْمَعَاصِي بَدَّدْتُ
غِنَاكَ الَّذِي أُعْطَيْتَ، فَبِصَوْتِ الْإِبْنِ الشَّاطِرِ إِلَيْكَ
أَهْتَفْتُ: أَيُّهَا الْأَبُ الرَّؤُوفُ، خَطِئْتُ نَحْوَكَ، فَتَقَبَّلْ مِنِّي
التَّوْبَةَ وَاجْعَلْنِي كَأَحَدِ أُجْرَائِكَ.

THE EPISTLE (For the Sunday of the Prodigal Son)

*Let Thy mercy, O Lord, be upon us.
Rejoice in the Lord, O ye righteous.*

The Reading from the First Epistle of St. Paul to the Corinthians. (6:12-20)

Brethren, all things are lawful for me, but not all
things are expedient. All things are lawful for me,
but I will not be brought under the authority of

لِتَكُنْ يَا رَبُّ رَحْمَتُكَ عَلَيْنَا.

إِبْتَهَجُوا أَيُّهَا الصِّدِّيقُونَ بِالرَّبِّ.

فَصَلِّ مِنْ رِسَالَةِ الْقَدِّيسِ بُولْسَ الرَّسُولِ الْأُولَى إِلَى أَهْلِ
كُورِنْثُوسَ.

anything. Foods are for the belly, and the belly for foods; but God will destroy both it and them. Now the body is not for fornication, but for the Lord, and the Lord for the body; and God both raised up the Lord, and will also raise us up through His power. Do you not know that your bodies are members of Christ? Shall I therefore take away the members of Christ, and make them members of a harlot? God forbid! Or, do you not know that he who is joined to a harlot is one body with her? For, "The two," He says, "shall become one flesh." But he who is joined to the Lord is one spirit. Flee fornication! Every sin that a person commits is outside the body, but whoever commits fornication sins against his own body. Or, do you not know that your body is a temple of the Holy Spirit within you, whom you have received from God, and that you are not your own? For you were bought with a price; therefore glorify God in your body and in your spirit, which are God's.

يَا إِخْوَةَ، كُلُّ شَيْءٍ مُبَاحٌ لِي وَلَكِنْ لَيْسَ كُلُّ شَيْءٍ يُوَافِقُ، كُلُّ شَيْءٍ مُبَاحٌ لِي وَلَكِنْ لَا يَتَسَلَّطُ عَلَيَّ شَيْءٌ. إِنَّ الْأَطْعِمَةَ لِلْجَوْفِ وَالْجَوْفَ لِلْأَطْعِمَةِ، وَسَيُبِيدُ اللَّهُ هَذِهِ وَذَاكَ. أَمَّا الْجَسَدُ فَلَيْسَ لِلزَّيِّ بَلْ لِلرَّبِّ وَالرَّبُّ لِلْجَسَدِ، وَاللَّهُ الَّذِي أَقَامَ الرَّبَّ سَيَقِيمُنَا نَحْنُ أَيْضًا بِقُوَّتِهِ. أَمَا تَعْلَمُونَ أَنَّ أَجْسَادَكُمْ هِيَ أَعْضَاءُ الْمَسِيحِ؟ أَفَأَخَذُ أَعْضَاءَ الْمَسِيحِ وَأَجْعَلُ مِنْهَا أَعْضَاءَ زَيْي؟ حَاشَى. أَمَا تَعْلَمُونَ أَنَّ مَنْ اقْتَرَنَ بِزَانِيَةٍ صَارَ وَإِيَّاهَا جَسَدًا وَاحِدًا؟ لِأَنَّهُ قَدْ قِيلَ: 'يَصِيرُ كِلَاهُمَا جَسَدًا وَاحِدًا.' أَمَا الَّذِي يَقْتَرِنُ بِالرَّبِّ فَيَكُونُ مَعَهُ رُوحًا وَاحِدًا. أَهْرُبُوا مِنَ الزَّيِّ. فَإِنَّ كُلَّ حَاطِيَّةٍ يَفْعَلُهَا الْإِنْسَانُ هِيَ فِي خَارِجِ الْجَسَدِ، أَمَا الزَّانِي فَإِنَّهُ يَخْطَأُ إِلَى جَسَدِهِ. أَمَا تَعْلَمُونَ أَنَّ جَسَدَكُمْ هُوَ هَيْكَلُ الرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ الَّذِي فِيكُمْ الَّذِي نَلْتَمُوهُ مِنَ اللَّهِ وَأَنْتُمْ لَسْتُمْ لِأَنْفُسِكُمْ؟ لِأَنَّكُمْ قَدْ اشْتَرَيْتُمْ بِثَمَنٍ فَمَجَّدُوا اللَّهَ فِي أَجْسَادِكُمْ وَفِي أَرْوَاحِكُمْ الَّتِي هِيَ لِلَّهِ.

THE GOSPEL (For Sunday of the Prodigal Son)

The reading from the Holy Gospel according to St. Luke. (15:11-32)

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 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

فَصَلُّ شَرِيفٌ مِنْ بَشَارَةِ الْقَدِيسِ لَوْقَا الْإِنْجِيلِيِّ الْبَشِيرِ،

التِّلْمِيزِ الطَّاهِرِ. (15:11-32)

قَالَ الرَّبُّ هَذَا الْمَثَلُ: "إِنْسَانٌ كَانَ لَهُ ابْنَانِ، فَقَالَ أَصْغَرُهُمَا لِأَبِيهِ: يَا أَبَتِي، أَعْطِنِي النِّصِيبَ الَّذِي يَخْصُنِي مِنَ الْمَالِ. فَقَسَمَ بَيْنَهُمَا مَعِيشَتَهُ. وَبَعْدَ أَيَّامٍ غَيْرِ كَثِيرَةٍ، جَمَعَ الْابْنُ الْأَصْغَرُ كُلَّ شَيْءٍ لَهُ، وَسَافَرَ إِلَى بَلَدٍ بَعِيدٍ، وَبَدَّرَ مَالَهُ هُنَاكَ عَائِشًا فِي الْخَلَاعَةِ. فَلَمَّا أَنْفَقَ كُلَّ شَيْءٍ لَهُ، حَدَّثَتْ فِي ذَلِكَ الْبَلَدِ مَجَاعَةٌ شَدِيدَةٌ، فَأَخَذَ فِي الْعَوْرِ. فَذَهَبَ وَانْضَوَى إِلَى وَاحِدٍ مِنْ أَهْلِ ذَلِكَ الْبَلَدِ، فَأَرْسَلَهُ إِلَى حُقُولِهِ يَرْعَى خَنَازِيرَ. وَكَانَ يَشْتَهِي أَنْ يَمْلَأَ بَطْنَهُ مِنَ الْخَزْنُوبِ الَّذِي كَانَتْ الْخَنَازِيرُ تَأْكُلُهُ، فَلَمْ يُعْطِهِ أَحَدٌ. فَرَجَعَ إِلَى نَفْسِهِ وَقَالَ 'كَمْ لِأَبِي مِنْ

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.'"

أَجْرَاءَ يَفْضُلُ عَنْهُمْ الْخُبْزَ، وَأَنَا أَهْلِكُ جَوْعًا. أَقُومُ وَأَمْضِي إِلَى أَبِي وَأَقُولُ لَهُ "يَا أَبَتِ، قَدْ أَخْطَأْتُ إِلَى السَّمَاءِ وَأَمَامَكَ، وَلَسْتُ مُسْتَحِقًّا بَعْدُ أَنْ أُدْعَى لَكَ ابْنًا، فَاجْعَلْنِي كَأَحَدِ أُجْرَائِكَ." فَقَامَ وَجَاءَ إِلَى أَبِيهِ. وَفِيمَا هُوَ بَعْدُ غَيْرُ بَعِيدٍ، رَأَهُ أَبُوهُ، فَتَحَنَّنَ عَلَيْهِ وَأَسْرَعَ وَأَلْقَى بِنَفْسِهِ عَلَى عُنُقِهِ وَقَبَّلَهُ. فَقَالَ لَهُ الْابْنُ: "يَا أَبَتِ، قَدْ أَخْطَأْتُ إِلَى السَّمَاءِ وَأَمَامَكَ وَلَسْتُ مُسْتَحِقًّا بَعْدُ أَنْ أُدْعَى لَكَ ابْنًا." فَقَالَ الْأَبُ لِعَبِيدِهِ: "هَاتُوا الْحُلَّةَ الْأُولَى وَالنَّبِشُوهَ، وَاجْعَلُوا خَاتَمًا فِي يَدِهِ، وَجِذَاءً فِي رِجْلَيْهِ، وَأْتُوا بِالْعِجْلِ الْمُسَمَّنِ وَادْبَحُوهُ، فَنَأْكُلْ وَنَفْرَحُ، لِأَنَّ ابْنِي هَذَا كَانَ مَيِّتًا فَعَاشَ، وَكَانَ ضَالًّا فَوُجِدَ. فَطَفِقُوا يَفْرَحُونَ. وَكَانَ ابْنُهُ الْأَكْبَرُ فِي الْحَقْلِ. فَلَمَّا أَتَى وَقَرَّبَ مِنَ الْبَيْتِ، سَمِعَ أَصْوَاتَ الْغِنَاءِ وَالرَّقْصِ. فَدَعَا أَحَدَ الْغِلْمَانِ وَسَأَلَهُ مَا هَذَا. فَقَالَ لَهُ: "لَقَدْ قَدِمَ أَخُوكَ، فَذَبَحَ أَبُوكَ الْعِجْلَ الْمُسَمَّنَ لِأَنَّهُ لَقِيَهُ سَالِمًا." فَغَضِبَ وَلَمْ يُرِدْ أَنْ يَدْخُلَ. فَخَرَجَ أَبُوهُ وَطَفِقَ يَتَوَسَّلُ إِلَيْهِ، فَأَجَابَ وَقَالَ لِأَبِيهِ: "كَمْ لِي مِنَ السِّنِينَ أَحْدِمُكَ، وَلَمْ أَتَّعِدْ لَكَ وَصِيَّةً قَطُّ، وَأَنْتَ لَمْ تُعْطِنِي قَطُّ جَدِيًّا لِأَفْرَحَ مَعَ أَصْدِقَائِي. وَلَمَّا جَاءَ ابْنُكَ هَذَا الَّذِي أَكَلَ مَعِيشَتَكَ مَعَ الزَّوَانِي، ذَبَحْتَ لَهُ الْعِجْلَ الْمُسَمَّنَ. فَقَالَ لَهُ: "يَا ابْنِي، أَنْتَ مَعِيَ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ، وَكُلُّ مَا هُوَ لِي فَهُوَ لَكَ. وَلَكِنْ كَانَ يَنْبَغِي أَنْ نَفْرَحَ وَنُسِرَّ، لِأَنَّ أَخَاكَ هَذَا كَانَ مَيِّتًا فَعَاشَ، وَكَانَ ضَالًّا فَوُجِدَ."

- *The Divine Liturgy of St. John Chrysostom continues as usual.*

THE DISMISSAL

Priest: May He Who rose from the dead, Christ our true God, through the intercessions of His all-immaculate and all-blameless holy Mother; by

الكاهن: أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهُنَا الْحَقِيقِي، يَا مَنْ قَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ لِأَجْلِ خَلَاصِنَا، بِشَفَاعَاتِ أُمِّكَ الْقَدِيسَةِ الْكُلِّيَّةِ

the might of the Precious and Life-giving Cross; by the protection of the honorable Bodiless Powers of Heaven; at the supplication of the honorable, glorious Prophet, Forerunner and Baptist John; of the holy, glorious and all-laudable apostles; of our father among the saints, John Chrysostom, archbishop of Constantinople, whose Divine Liturgy we have now celebrated, of the holy, glorious and right-victorious Martyrs; of our venerable and God-bearing Fathers; *of Saint N., the patron and protector of this holy community*; of the holy and righteous ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna; of the holy and righteous ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna; of the Venerable Basil the Confessor, companion of Prokopios of Decapolis; Hieromartyr Proterios, archbishop of Alexandria; Righteous Kyra and Marana of Beroea in Syria; Apostles Nymphas and Euvoulos; and New-martyr Kyranna of Thessalonica, whose memory we celebrate today, and of all the saints: have mercy on us and save us, forasmuch as He is good and loveth mankind.

الطهارة والبريئة من كل عيب؛ وبقدرة الصليب الكريم المحيي؛ وبطلبات القوات السماوية المكرمة العادمة الأجساد؛ والنبى الكريم السابق المجيد يوحنا المعمدان؛ والقديسين المشرفين الرسل الجديرين بكل مديح؛ وأبينا الجليل في القديسين يوحنا الذهبي الفم رئيس أساقفة القسطنطينية، كاتب هذه الخدمة الشريفة؛ والقديسين المجيدين الشهداء المتألقين بالظفر؛ وآبائنا الأبرار المتوشحين بالله؛ وآبائنا الأبرار المتوشحين بالله؛ والقديس (ة) (فلان، فلانة) شفيع (ة) وحامي (ة) هذه الرعية المقدسة؛ والقديسين الصديقين يواكيم وحنة جدى المسيح الإله؛ البار باسيليوس المعترف، رفيق بروكوبيوس الذي من المذن العشر؛ الشهيد في الكهنة بروتوريوس أسقف الإسكندرية؛ البارات كيرا ومرانا السوريات؛ والرسل نيمفاس وإيفولوس؛ والشهيدة الجديدة كيرانا من تسالونيك، الذين نقيم تذكارتهم اليوم، وجميع قديسيك، ارحمنا وخلصنا بما أنك صالح ومحب للبشر.

Priest: Through the prayers of our Holy Fathers, Lord Jesus Christ our God, have mercy upon us and save us.

الكاهن: بصلوات آبائنا القديسين، أيها الرب يسوع المسيح إلهنا ارحمنا وخلصنا.

Choir: Amen.

الجوق: آمين.

Portions of the Archdiocesan Service Texts include texts from *The Menaion*, *The Great Horologion*, *The Pentecostarion*, *The Octoechos*, and *The Psalter of the Seventy*, which are Copyright © Holy Transfiguration Monastery, Brookline, Massachusetts, and are used with permission. All rights reserved. These works may not be further reproduced, beyond printing out a single copy for personal non-commercial use, without the prior written authorization of Holy Transfiguration Monastery.