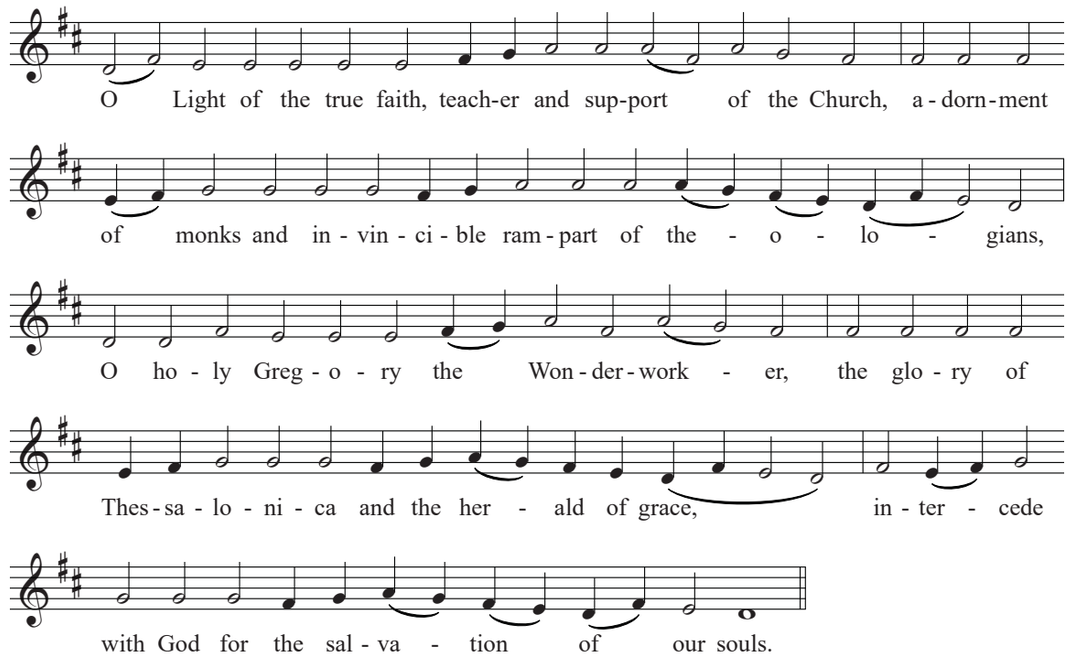
**Matins Propers**
**Second Sunday of the Great Fast**

*Supplement for* ***The Order of Matins: Sundays and Feasts****, 2006*

*The Troparion of the Resurrection in the Tone of the week is sung twice. Then:*

**Troparion of our Holy Father Gregory, Bishop of Thessalonika -** *Tone 8*




**Cantor:** *(Tone 8)* Glory… now and ever…

*Festal theotokion in the same tone (Tone 8, p. 281).*

*The service continues as usual for Sunday. After Psalm 50, the penitential stichera are sung (p. 317).*

## Canon

*(with Katavasiai of the Theotokos)*

### Ode 1

**Irmos -** *Tone 8 samopodoben*













**Refrain**




With heartfelt tears, let us make our own the words of the prodigal, We fall before you, O Father of all and God, saying: we have sinned, for we fled far from you and became enslaved to lust, but now accept our repentance. *Refrain*

I cared little for the royal birthright that you bestowed by becoming human for my sake. I have cruelly condemned myself to feed pigs, tasting sin, but, in your mercy, take pity on me, O Savior. *Refrain*

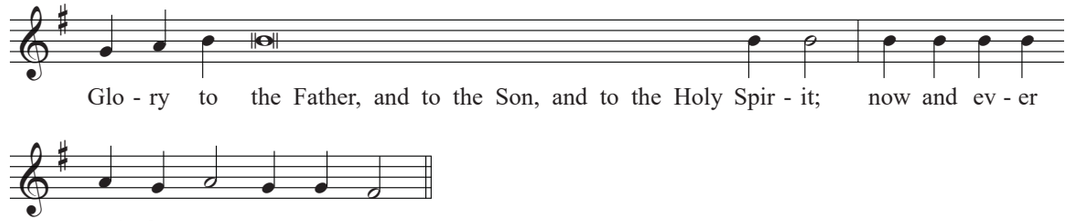
O Master and Lord, I fall on my knees like the prodigal of old. Run to receive me, hold me in your arms, form in me the image of your salvation in place of slavery, and make me your child again, O Lover of us all.




**Cantor:** *(Tone 2)* Now and ever...

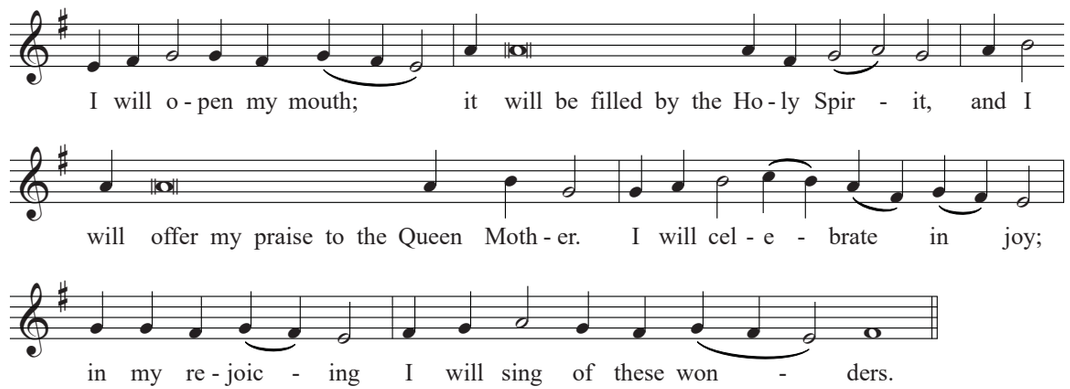
*The service continues with the Sunday theokion in Tone 2, "You are truly most blessed..." (p. 40).*





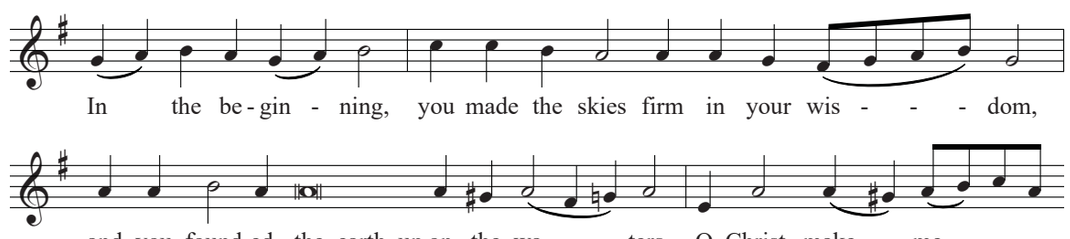

O Virgin full of grace, through you human nature was made worthy of the appearance of God, for you were the one mediatrix between God and humankind. Therefore, we all glorify you worthily as the Theotokos.

**Katavasia -** *Tone 4 samopodoben*




**Ode 3**

**Irmos**









**Refrain**




I am seized with fear because of my deeds, for I have run far from you and have squandered your riches, spending them in reckless haste, yet I cry out to you in penance: I have sinned, my Father and my God, save me. *Refrain*

I fear heaven, because I have sinned on earth: this will be the judgment that rejects me, when all creatures stand up to be judged with your righteous judgment, O Word. *Refrain*

When I played the prodigal, fleeing far from you, I fed myself on dark and shameful thoughts; but now I cry to you: I have sinned, I have sinned; in your loving mercy save me as I hasten to you.







O Virgin, the disordered nature of Adam has been made Godlike, for from your womb God appeared in the flesh. We have been liberated from the ancient judgment when we were deceived by a false hope of deification.



## The Hymns of Light

*"Holy is the Lord our God" is sung in the Tone of the Week, and the Sunday Resurrection Gospel is read. Then continue with the Hymns of Light from the Triodion:*

Rejoice, pride of our holy fathers; rejoice, voice of inspired theologians, tabernacle of inward stillness, dwelling-place of knowledge and throne of doctrine, spiritual ocean where action and contemplation blend, healer of human illness. You are the temple of the Spirit, O Father who are dead and yet still alive.

*Glory…now and ever…*

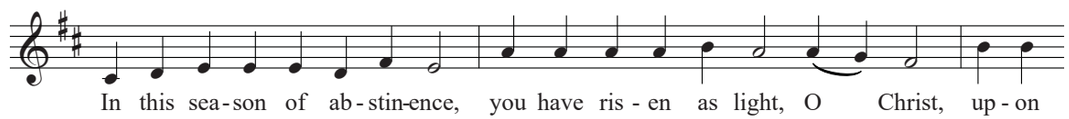
O Virgin and Queen of the universe, come to our aid in peril and affliction; help us in times of distress; rescue us from the Devil, from Hades and perdition; make us worthy to stand fearlessly before the awesome judgment seat of your Son, through your prayers, O Theotokos.

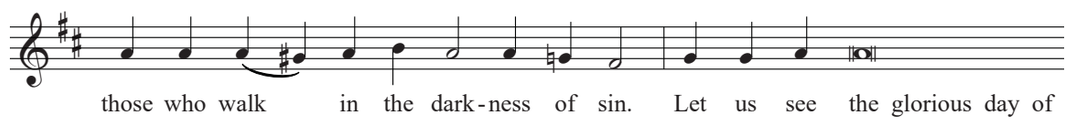
## Psalms of Praise (148, 149, 150)

*The Psalms of Praise are sung in the Tone of the Week, with eight stichera of the Resurrection, concluding with:.*

**Cantor:** *(Tone 6)* Glory…

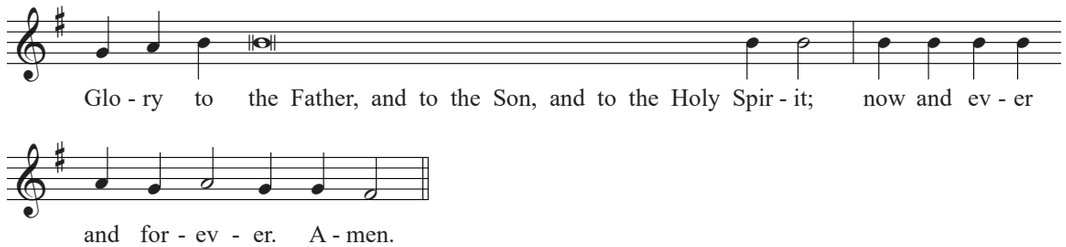
**Doxastikon -** *Tone 6 samohlasen*



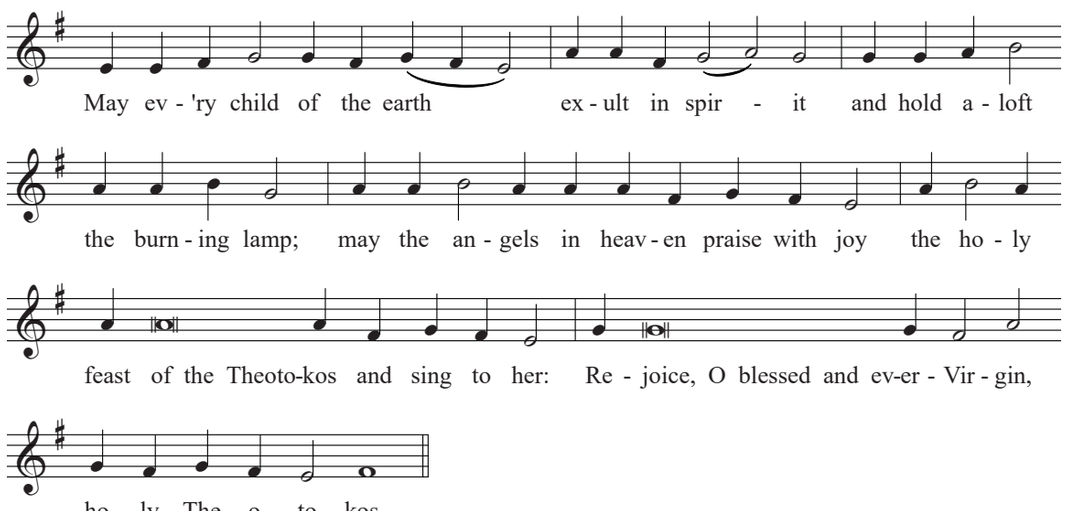



O Lord, O Lord, your mercy is abundant beyond measure, but I have spent these riches in many pleasures. Do not turn from me, as now I run to you and cry out with the words of the prodigal: I have sinned before you, save me as I flee to your mercy.



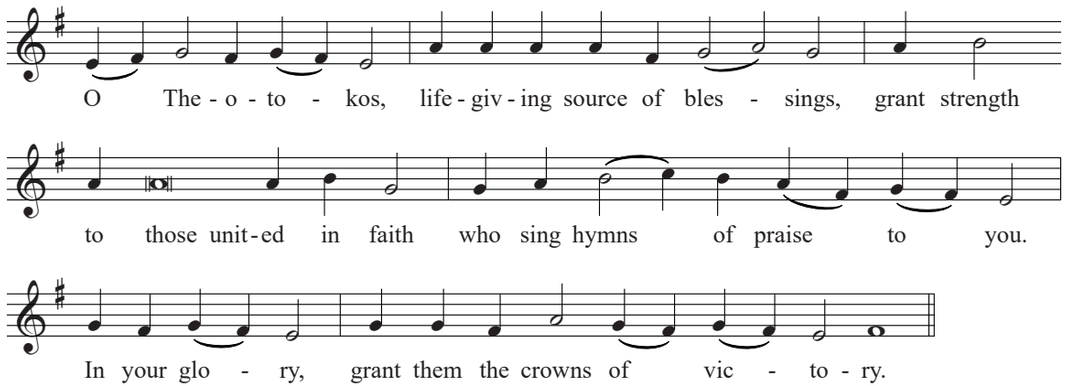

You are a refuge of salvation for me, your servant. You are my guide and protrectress, the opponent of all cruelty. As our blessed Lady, pray to God for my salvation, for in you I place all my hope, and in love and faith proclaim your greatness.

**Katavasia**






**Katavasia**




## Ode 4

**Irmos**

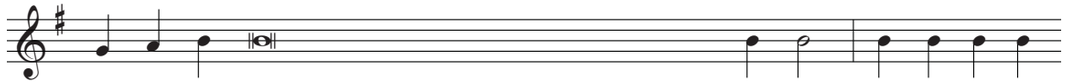



**Refrain**

I threw away the riches of the Father's commandments you gave me, spending them on sensual delights and proving myself poor in divine gifts. Therefore, I cry to you in confession: Do not despise me, Master and Lord. *Refrain*

As God who loves us all, you accepted my poverty. Though I had wandered far from you, you made my nature your own, and you set me apart for happiness, O Word, making your divine body my restoration and my joy. *Refrain*

Like the prodigal, let us cry out from afar with constant tears: O Father, we have sinned against you; welcome us who hasten to your mercy. May we thus be saved from the eternal torments God has prepared for the evil spirits.







The Word, coeternal with the Father and the Spirit, was born of the unwed Virgin outside the laws of nature. He remains God, but remains also what he has received from us. He is one Son in two natures, keeping what is natural to each.

**Katavasia**












*The Canticle of the Theotokos is sung (p. 34).*

**Ode 9**

**Irmos**
















**Refrain**



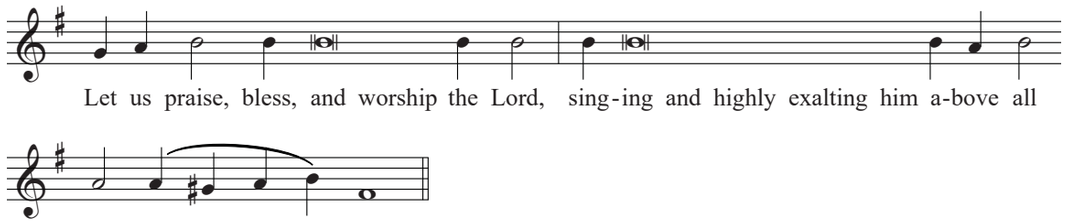

My soul puts its trust in you, O God: fill me with joy and gladness, kill the fattened calf. I have gone astray, welcome me back; I was dead, raise me up to life, and clothe me in the divine garment of salvation and purity. *Refrain*

O souls far from God and deprived of his gifts, come with fervor and imitate the conversion of the prodigal, crying out: Good Father, who are in heaven, we have all sinned against you; purify and save us as we hasten to your mercy. *Refrain*

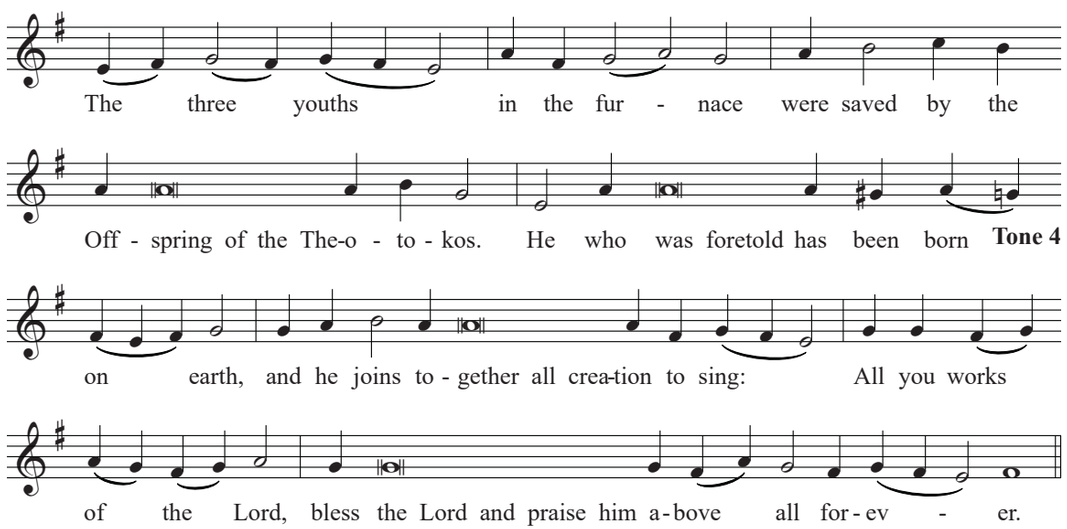
We do not glorify three gods, but only one Divinity. In truth, we honor three Persons: the Father unbegotten, the Son begotten from the Father, and the Holy Spirit proceeding from the Father, the Trinity of one God, and in faith, we glorify each with the name of God.




O all-pure Theotokos, by your prayers save me from the onslaught of temptations and the tempest of sorrows that threaten to drown me. O refuge of salvation, by your prayers, deliver me from all these evils and grant that I may worthily glorify you forever as my faithful guardian.



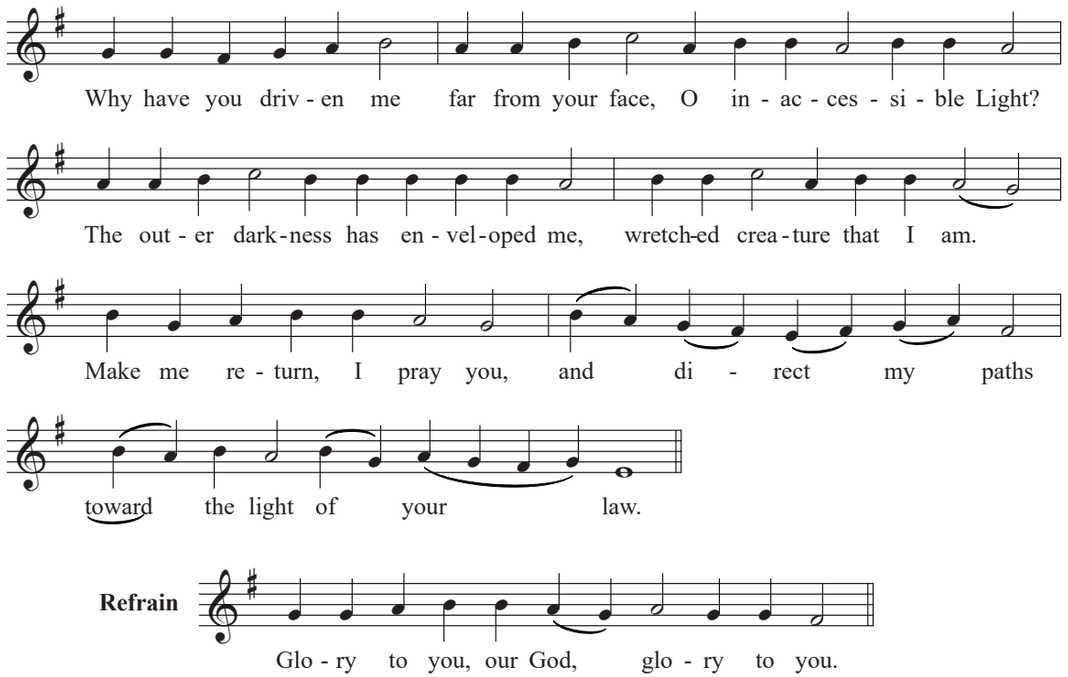

**Katavasia**






**Ode 5**

**Irmos**



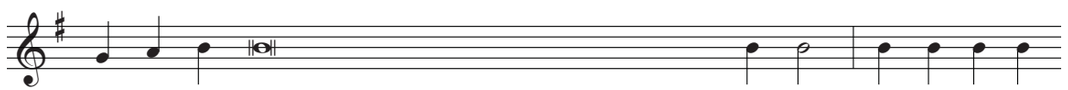

**Refrain**




Having squandered God's riches and gifts, I have come into a country ravaged by famine; yet, O Father, because you are good, in your loving kindness, fill me with the former glory and delight. *Refrain*

Having spent our life in self-indulgence, we must now make the same resolve as the prodigal. We will run to the merciful Father. with sure faith and contrite hearts, so that we may receive forgiveness of our sins. *Refrain*

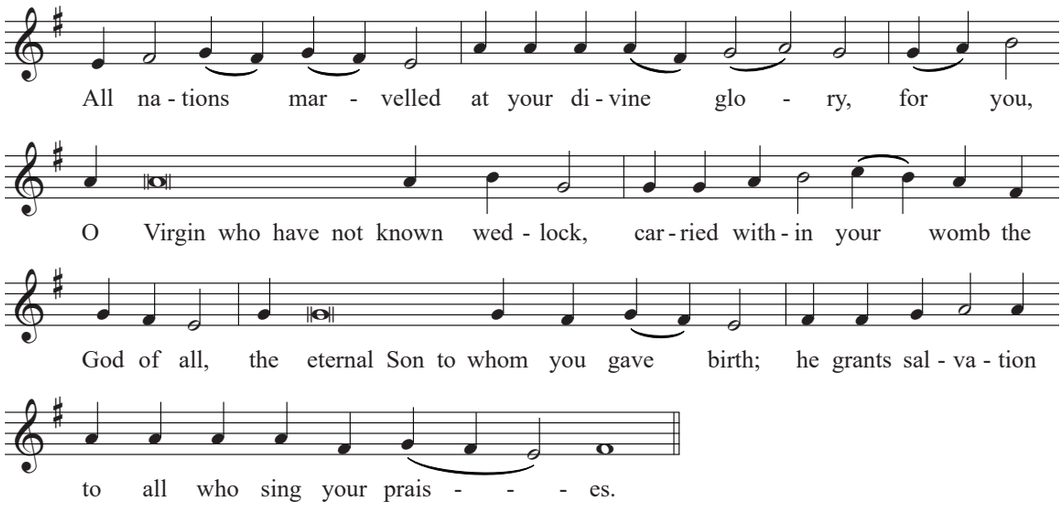
O my soul, do not linger in a far country, but run quickly to our God and Father, confessing: Grant me forgiveness, for I have wasted my life in doing evil.






O most pure Virgin, you are a bright cloud, for you bore within yourself the Sun of righteousness. He drives out the dark ignorance of idolatry, and enlightens us with his true understanding.

**Katavasia**




**Ode 6**

**Irmos**















**Refrain**




O Master, we, your faithful, know the depths of your infinite and great mercy. Therefore, we fervently prostrate vefore you with the prodigal. Receive us sinners as we hasten to you, for there is no sin at all that can conquer your love for all of us. *Refrain*

O Master, in your mercy you humbled yourself before your fallen son when he approached you. O Lover of us all, you kissed him and gave him salvation, for you love people and show mercy and not anger to those who fall. *Refrain*

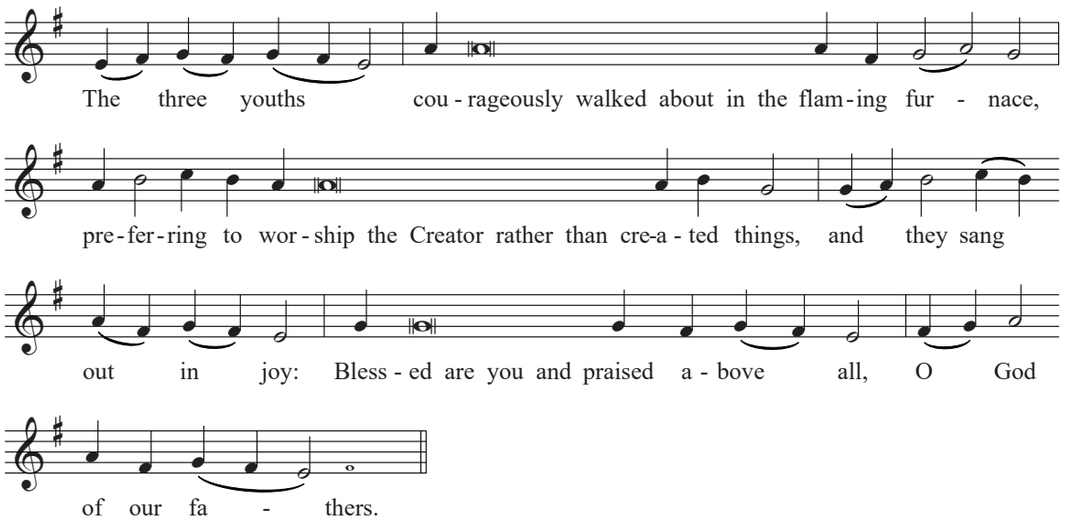
A very terrible judgment will be passed on me,O Master, for though I see that you are a merciful and gracious Lover of us all, I do not hasten to you repeating the words of the prodigal, but instead spend my life in laziness. However, be merciful to me, compassionate Lord, and save me from this judgment through repentance.





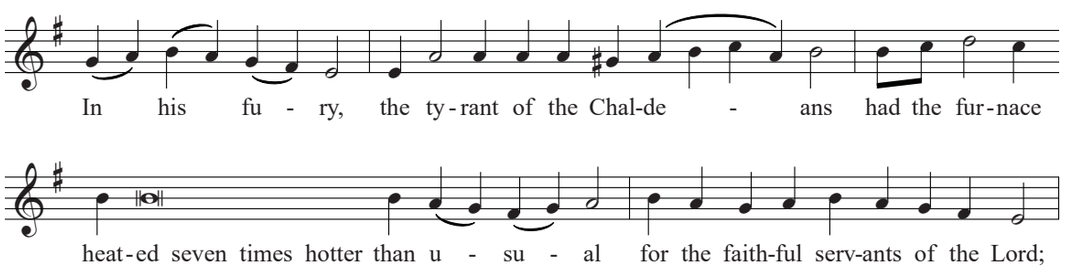

You have given life to our nature that was dead, for you alone gave birth to Life, Virgin Theotokos. Therefore, we recognize in you the salvation of the faithful, as you gave birth in human flesh to the God of our fathers.

**Katavasia**




**Ode 8**

**Irmos**





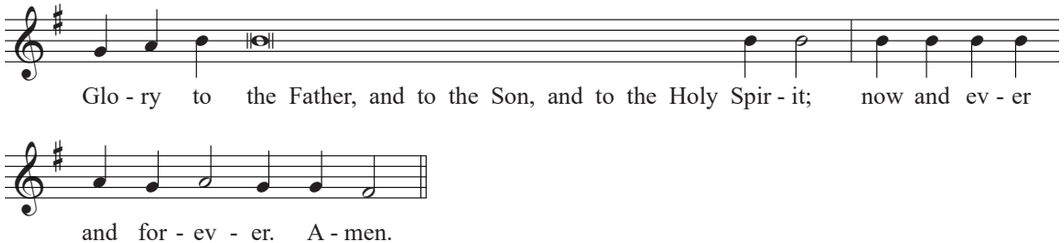

**Refrain**




I was your younger child, I spent your inheritance in evil. I left you for an evil life and squandered my gifts, O Lover of us all. I come back to you, my father and my God, and beg your forgiveness. *Refrain*

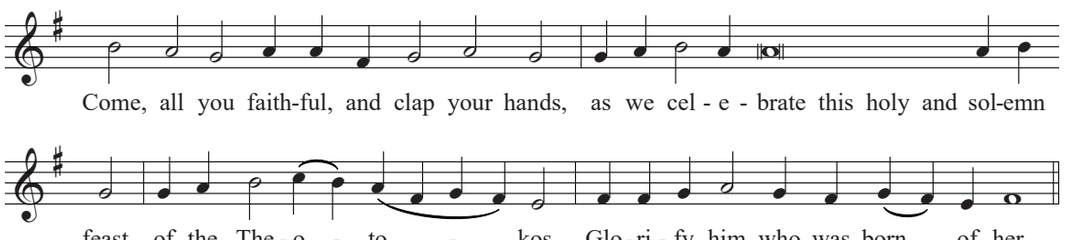
I have wandered into a harsh land and am condemned to feed pigs, for I have wasted the riches which you had so kindly just given me, and I am stripped of everything; yet be merciful to me, for you are God. *Refrain*

I have no confidence before you, O Lover of us all. Look down and see, I have sinned before heaven and before the hights above. I am unworthy to be called your child; but be merciful to me freely, for your mercy is without end.

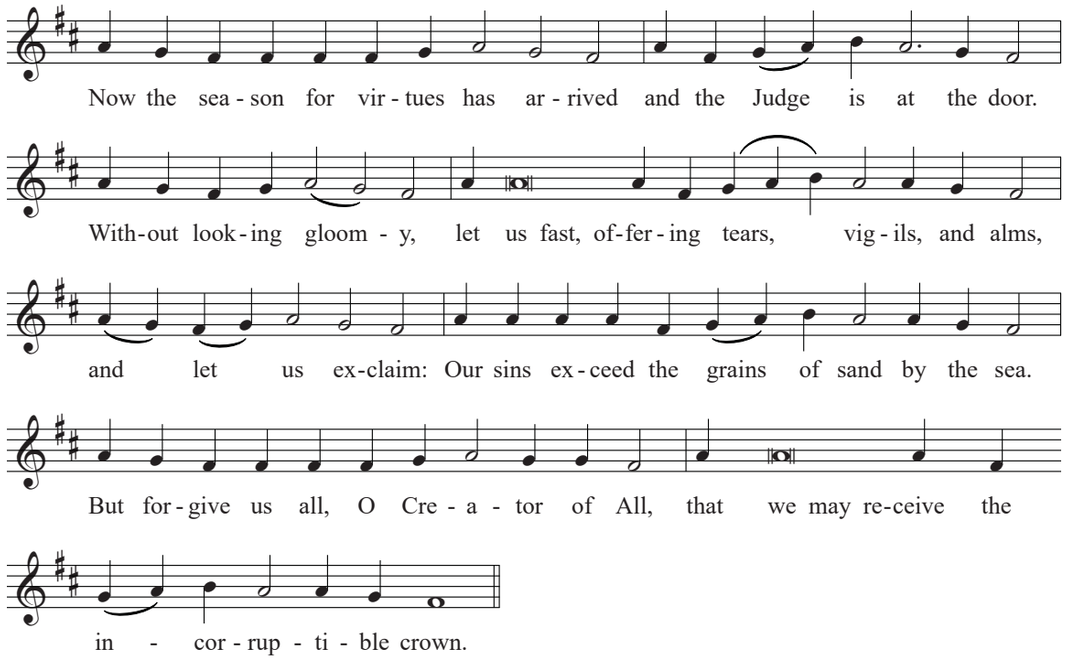



The manner in which you gave birth, O Virgin, is indescribable in words or images, for you remained a pure virgin when God was born in a way beyond understanding. Therefore, we all worthily glorify you as the true Theotokos.

**Katavasia**



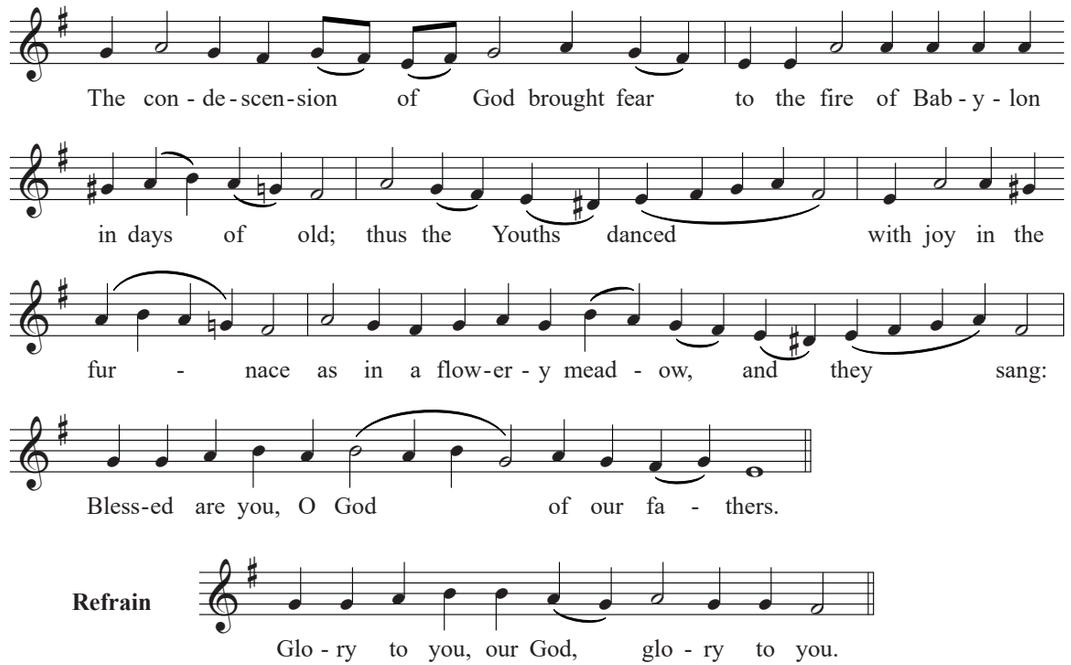
**Kontakion -** *Tone 4*




**Ikos** I have loved the fleeting pleasures of the earth and have thrown away eternal blessings, O Christ Jesus. You alone love us all, and you do not cut off sinners without hope, pouring out mercy upon those who repent. O Jesus, do not turn from me now as I repent, but see in me the thief who was saved by his confession, the tax-collector who was cleansed by mercy, and the prodigal who resolved to weep, for in all these you have instilled a pattern of repentance. When you see me from afar repenting and running to you as Father, come out with warm and tender mercy. If you wish, you can forgive the sins by which I have polluted myself after baptism and my promise to lead a blameless life: but forgive us, O Creator of all, that we may receive the incurruptible crown.



**Ode 7**
**Irmos**




I no longer have the courage to call myself your child, Father and Lover of us all. I beg you to let me be one of your hired hands. Do not scorn me as I cry out: Blessed are you, O God of our fathers. *Refrain*

Defiled by ourformer way of life in which we destroyed our original nobility, let us hasten to our only God and Father with fervent repentance, that we may find salvation. *Refrain*

The citizen that I am condemned to serve is a harsh master, and the famine that I suffer, while feeding pigs, is unbearable; but I will return begging: O Savior, have mercy on me.

