

Typicon
Sunday Worship Guide
of the
Divine Liturgy
supplement to the Divine Liturgy book

Sunday, February 16, 2025

Sunday of the Prodigal Son

**Commemoration of the Holy Martyrs
Pamphilos and his companions**

الاحد، 16 شباط 2025

أحد الابن الشاطر

Tone: 6

- please take home for family reflection -



**WELCOME
TO
St. John Chrysostom
Melkite Catholic Church
Atlanta, Georgia**

Orthros/Matins

Lord is God (music on page 12)

Resurrectional Troparion (music on page 10)

Prokimenon (music on page 12)

Cantor: O Lord, rouse Your power and come to save us.

All: O Lord, rouse Your power and come to save us.

Cantor: O Shepard of Isreal, hear us: You who lead
Joseph's flock.

All: O Lord, rouse Your power and come to save us.

Cantor: O Lord, rouse Your power

All: and come to save us.

Orthros Gospel: Luke 24:36-53 (6)

Synaxarion

-On February 16, we commemorate the holy martyrs
Pamphilos, Valens, Paul, Seleucos, Porphyros, Theodulos,
Julian, Ellas, Jeremiah, Samuel, Isaiah and Daniel.

Cherishing You above all things, O Word, Pamphilos
voluntarily surrendered his head and died as the
first in line. Like Paul, Seleucos and Valens joyfully
suffered their decapitation. Burning with love for
Christ in their souls, two proven witnesses are cast
into the fire. The servants of error crucified on a tree
Theodulos, the servant of the true God who had
been sent to the Cross. By their beheading, five
athletes joined the glory of martyrdom to their
names taken from the prophets. By a sword, on the
sixteenth, the unforgettable Pamphilos drew his last
breath.

By Your ineffable love for mankind, O Christ our God, have
mercy on us and save us. Amen.

-On this day, we commemorate the Parable of the Prodigal
Son which occurs in the Holy Gospel, and which our God-
bearing Fathers inserted into the Triodion.

Whoever is Prodical like me, draw near with confidence and peace. The Gates of the mercy of God have opened to everyone!

By Your ineffable love for mankind, O Christ our God, have mercy on us and save us. Amen.

On Sundays of the 2nd, 4th, 6th & 8th Tones the following is sung in the 2nd Tone after the Great Doxology:

When You rose from the tomb and broke the fetters of Hades, You abolished the sentence of death, O Lord, and thus delivered all men from the snares of the enemy. Appearing to the apostles, You sent them out to preach, and through them, bestowed Your peace upon the World: O You Who alone are full of mercy!

Divine Liturgy

Antiphon Prayer:

O God of mercy and compassion, Who do not want the sinner to die but to repent and live, we ask You to shine the Light of Your Face upon us. Convert us to You, for the enemy has deceived us and stripped us of Your grace. Restore to us our initial vestment. Open to us the doors of Your great mercy, that we may enter Your heavenly Dwellings with the Elect and praise Your glory forever.

For You have sent Your Only-begotten Son in forgiveness to the World. Through Him we render glory, thanksgiving and worship to You Eternal Father, and to Your All-holy, Good and Life-giving Spirit, now and always and forever and ever

صلاة الأنديفونة

يا إله الرحمة والرأفة، يا مَنْ لا يشاء موتَ الخاطئ، بل يُريده أن يتوبَ ويحيا، نسألك أن تُنيرَ علينا بوجهك وتُرجعنا إليك، نحن الذين خدعهم العدو وعزّاهم من نعمتك، وأن تُعيدَ إلينا الحلة الأولى، وتفتحَ لنا أبواب رحمتك الواسعة، فندخلَ ديارك مع المختارين ونسبح عزتك على الدوام لأنك أرسلت ابنك الوحيد غفراناً للعالم، وبه نرفعُ إليك المجد والشكر والسجود، أيها الأب الأزلي، وإلى روحك القدس الصالح والمحبي، الآن وكلّ أوان...

Antiphons:

Cantor: Come let us sing joyfully to the Lord; let us shout with joy to God our Savior.

All: O Son of God, who are risen from the dead, save us who sing to You, Alleluia.

Cantor: Let us come into His presence with thanksgiving, and let us joyfully sing psalms to Him.

All: (Arabic) Khallisna Ya-Bnallah, Ya Man qama min baynil-amwaat, nahnu muranneemeena Laka. Haleloueya.

Cantor: For God is a great Lord, and a great King over all the earth.

All: O Son of God, who are risen from the dead, save us who sing to You, Alleluia.

(Glory be... now and....)

All: (Arabic) Al majdu lil aabi wal ibni war ruuHil qudus, al aana wa kulla awaanin wa ila dahrid daahiriin. Aamiin.

(continue with “O Only-Begotten Son and Word of God...”)

Entrance Hymn

Priest: Come let us worship and bow down before Christ.

All: O Son of God, Who are risen from the dead, save us who sing to You: Alleluia.

Hymns

Troparion of the Resurrection (Tone 6, music on page 10)

The angelic powers were around Your tomb, and the guards became as dead; and Mary stood at the tomb, seeking Your spotless body; Then You despoiled Hades without being tried by it, and You met the Virgin O Bestower of life. O Lord, who rose from the dead, glory to You!

(Arabic) Inna quwat almalykia thahart Ala qabrika, wal horras sarou kal amwat, wa Mariam waqafat endal qaber, talybatan jasadaka taher. Fasulybtal jaheema walam tanalaka be-atha, walaqaytal batoutah wahiban al hayat. Fa ya mann qama min baynil amwat, ya Rubu almajdou lak.

نشيد القيامة باللحن السادس

إن القوات الملائكية ظهرت على قبرك، والحراس صاروا كالأموات، ومريم وقفت عند القبر، طالبة جسدك الطاهر. فسلبت الجحيم ولم تنلك بأذى، ولاقيت البتول واهباً الحياة. فيا من قام من بين الأموات، يا رب المجد لك.

Troparion of the Patron of our Parish, St. John Chrysostom

Kontakion of the Prodigal Son (Tone 3, music on page 11)

In my foolish wretchedness I ran away from Your glory, and I squandered in wickedly the riches You had given me. And so now, like the Prodigal Son, I cry out to You: “I have sinned in your sight, Merciful Father: receive me now that I repent and make me as one of Your hired servants.”

نشيد الختام (القنذاق) بالحن الثالث

لَمَّا نَفَرْتُ مِنَ الْمَجْدِ الْإِبْرَاقِيِّ بِغَبَاوَةٍ، بَذَرْتُ فِي الشَّرِّ الثَّرْوَةَ الَّتِي أُعْطِيتُهَا. لِذَلِكَ أَصْرُخُ إِلَيْكَ يَا ابْنَ الشَّاطِرِ: خُطِّتْ أَمَامَكَ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ الرَّؤُوفُ. فَاقْبَلْنِي تَائِباً وَاجْعَلْنِي كَأَحَدِ أَجْرَائِكَ.

Trisagion

All: Holy God, Holy Mighty One, Holy Immortal One, have mercy on us.

All: (Arabic) Qud-doo-son-il-laah, Qud-doo-son-il-qa-wee, Qud-dooson-il-la-thee, laa ya-moo-tur-ham-na.

All: (Greek) A-gi-os o The-os, A-gi-os is-khi-ros, A-gi-os a-tha-na-tos, e-le-i-son i-mas

All: Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and always and forever and ever. Amen.

All: Holy Immortal One, have mercy on us.

Deacon: Dy-na-mis! (with greater power! / Aydan bi qouwatin!)

All: Holy God, Holy Mighty One, Holy Immortal One, have mercy on us.

EPISTLE (1 Cor 6:12-20 , E326/A366)

PROKIMENON

READER: May Your kindness, O Lord, be upon us, for we have hoped in You.

PEOPLE: May Your kindness, O Lord, be upon us, for we have hoped in You.

STICHON:

READER: Exult, you just, in the Lord; praise from the upright is fitting.

PEOPLE: May Your kindness, O Lord, be upon us, for we have hoped in You.

READER: May Your kindness, O Lord, be upon us,

PEOPLE: for we have hoped in You.

Reading from the First Epistle of St. Paul to the Corinthians

Brethren, all things are lawful for me, but not all things are fitting. All things are lawful for me, but I will not be brought under the power of anyone. Food is for the belly, and the belly for food, but God will destroy both the one and the other. Now, the body is not for immorality, but for the Lord, and the Lord for the body. For God has raised up the Lord and 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 the members of a prostitute? By no means! Or do you not know that one who cleaves to a prostitute becomes one body with her? *For the two*, it is said, *shall be one flesh* (Gn.2 : 24). But he who cleaves to the Lord is one spirit with him. Flee immortality. Every sin a man commits is outside the body, but the immoral man sins against his own body. Or do you not know that your members are the temple of the Holy Spirit who is in you, whom you have from God and that you are not your own? For you have been bought at a great price. Glorify God therefore in your body and in your soul which both are God's.

Alleluia (Psalm 17:48,50)

O God, You granted me retribution and make peoples subject to me and saved me from my raging enemies.

Stichon: Therefore I will proclaim You, O Lord, among the nations, and I will sing praise to Your name.

مقدمة الرسالة

لَتَكُنْ يَا رَبُّ رَحْمَتَكَ عَلَيْنَا، بِحَسَبِ اتِّكَالِنَا عَلَيْكَ
ابْتَهِجُوا أَيُّهَا الصَّدِيقُونَ بِالرَّبِّ، بِالْمُسْتَقِيمِينَ يَلِيقُ التَّسْبِيحُ
الرسالة (1كورنثس 6: 12-20)

يا اخوة. كل شيء يجوز لي، ولكن ليس كل شيء ينفع. كل شيء يجوز لي، ولكن لا يتسلط عليّ شيء. ان الاطعمة للجوف والجوف للأطعمة. وسَيُبِيدُ الله هذا وتلك. أما الجسد فليس للزنى بل للرب. والرب للجسد والله قد أقام الرب. وسيقمنا نحن أيضاً بقوة. أما تعلمون ان اجسادكم هي أعضاء المسيح؟ فأأخذ أعضاء المسيح واجعلها أعضاء زانية؟ حاشى. أوما تعلمون ان من اقترن بزانية يصير معها جسداً واحداً؟ لأنه قد قيل: يصيران كلاهما جسداً واحداً. أما الذي يقترن بالرب فيكون معه روحاً واحداً. اهربوا من الزنى. ان كل خطيئة يفعلها الإنسان هي خارج الجسد. أما الزنى فإنه يجرم الى الجسد. أوما تعلمون ان أجسادكم هي هيكلُ الروح القدس الذي فيكم، الذي نلتموه من الله، وأنكم لستم لأنفسكم. لأنكم قد اشتريتم بثمنٍ كريم؟ فمجدوا الله اذن في جسدكم وروحكم اللذين هما لله

هللوا

الله هو المنتقم لي، ومخضع الشعوب تحتي
المعظمُ خلاص الملك، والصانعُ رحمةً إلى مسيحه

GOSPEL
THE HOLY GOSPEL ACCORDING TO
ST. LUKE THE EVANGELIST

15: 11—32

(Pg 190)

The Lord told this parable: “A man 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 possessions between them. And not many days later, the younger son gathered up all his wealth and traveled to a far country; and there he squandered his fortune in loose living. And after he had spent all, there came a severe famine over that country, and he began to suffer from it. And he went and joined one of the local landowners, who sent him to his fields to feed the pigs. And he longed to fill himself with the pods the pigs were eating, but no one offered to give them to him. But when he had come to his senses, he said, ‘How many hired men in my father’s house have bread in abundance, while I am perishing with hunger! I will get up and go to my father, and will say to 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 men.”’ And he got up and went to his father. But while he was yet a long way off, his father saw him and was moved with compassion and ran and fell upon his neck 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, ‘Fetch quickly the best robe and put it on him, and give him a ring for his finger and sandals for his feet; and bring out the fattened calf and kill it, and let us eat and make merry; because this my son was dead, and has come to life 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 close to the house, he heard music and dancing. And calling one of the servants he asked what this meant. And he said to him,

‘Your brother has come, and your father has killed the fattened calf, because he has got him back safe.’ But he was angered and would not go in. His father, therefore, came out and began to beg him. But he answered and said to his father, ‘Look, these many years I have been serving you, and have never disobeyed any of your orders; and yet, you have never given me a kid that I might make merry with my friends. But when this son of yours comes, who has devoured your wealth with prostitutes; you have killed for him the fattened calf!’ But he said to him, ‘Son you are always with me, and all that is mine is yours; but we were bound to make merry and rejoice, for this your brother was dead, and has come to life; he was lost and is found.’”

انجيل الابن الشاطر لوقا 15: 11 - 32

قال الرب هذا المثل: إنسان كان له ابْنان. فقالَ اصغرهما لأبيه: يا أبت أعطني نصيبي من المال. فقسم بينهما أمواله. وبعد أيام غير كثيرة جمع الابن الاصغر كل شيء له وسافر إلى بلدٍ بعيد. وبذّر ماله هناك عائشاً في الخلاعة. فلما انفق كل شيء له، حدثت في ذلك البلد مجاعة شديدة. فأخذ في العوز. فذهب وانضوى الى واحد من أهل ذلك البلد. فأرسله الى حُقُولِهِ يرعى الخنازير، وكان يشتهي أن يملأ بطنه من الخرنوب الذي كانت الخنازير تأكله، ولم يعطه أحد. فرجع الى نفسه وقال. كم لأبي من أجراء يفضل عنهم الخبز، وأنا اهلك جوعاً. أقوم وأمضي إلى أبي وأقول له: يا أبت قد خطئْتُ إلى السماءِ وأمامكَ. ولستُ مُستَحِقّاً بعدُ أن أدعى لك ابناً، فاجعلني كأحد أجراءك. فقام وجاء إلى أبيه. وفيما هو بعيد، رآه أبوه فتحركت أحشأؤه. وأسرع وألقى بنفسه على عنقه وقبله. فقال له الابن: يا أبت قد خطئْتُ إلى السماءِ وأمامكَ، ولستُ مُستَحِقّاً أن أدعى لك ابناً. فقال الابن لعبيده: هاتوا الحلة الاولى وألبسوه. واجعلوا خاتماً في يده وحذاءً في رجليه. وأتو بالعجل المسمن واذبحوه فناولوا ونفّروا. لأن ابني هذا كان ميتاً فعاش، وكان ضالاً فوجد. فطفقوا يفرحون. وكان ابنه الأكبر في الحقل. فلما أتى وقرب من البيت سمع أصوات الغناء والرقص. فدعا أحد الغلمان وسأله ما عسى أن يكون هذا. فقال له: قد قدّم أخوك، فدبّح أبوك العجل المسمن، لأنه لقيه سالماً. فعُضِبَ ولم يُرد أن يدخل. فخرج أبوه وطُوقَ يتصرّع اليه. فأجاب وقال لأبيه كم لي من السنين أخدمُكَ ولم أتعِدْ وصيتك قط. وأنت لم تعطني قطّ جدياً لأفرح مع أصدقائي. ولما جاء ابنك هذا الذي أكل أموالك مع الزواني، ذبحت له العجل المسمن. فقال له يا ابني أنت معي في كل حين، وكل ما هو لي هو لك. ولكن كان ينبغي أن نتنعم ونفرح. لأن أخاك هذا كان ميتاً فعاش، وكان ضالاً فوجد.

Holy, Holy Holy...(English)

Hymn to the Theotokos

"It is truly right..."

Kinonikon

"Praise the Lord ..."

Post-Communion Hymn

"We have seen the true light ..."

Resurrectional Troparion



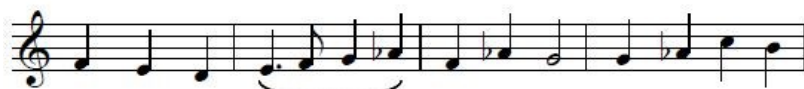
The an - ge - lic Pow - ers were a - round Your tomb,



and the guards be - came as dead; and Ma - ry



stood at the tomb seek - ing Your spot - less bo - dy;



then You des - poi - led Ha - des with - out be - ing



tried by it, and You met the Vir - gin, O Be - stow - er of



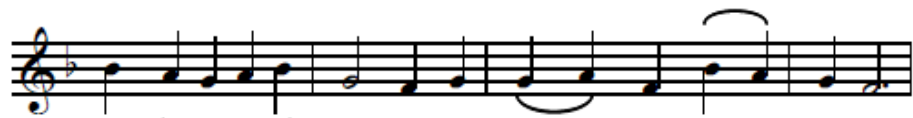
Life. O Lord who rose from the dead, glo - ry to You.

Sunday of the Prodigal Son

Kondakion



In my foo - lish wret - ched - ness I ran a-way from



Your glo - ry, and I squan - dered wick - ed-ly



the rich-es You have gi - ven me. And so now,



like the Pro - di-gal Son, I cry out to You: I



have sinned in Your sight, Mer-ci-ful Fa - ther, re-

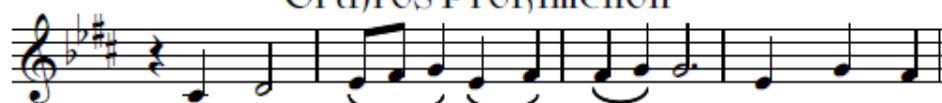


- ceive me now that I re - pent and make me as

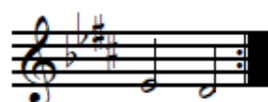


one of Your hired ser-vants,

Orthros Prokimenon



O Lord, rouse Your po - wer and come to



save us.

v. O Shepherd of Israel, hear us: You who lead Joseph's flock.



O Lord, rouse Your po - wer and come to



save us.

The Lord is God



The Lord is God and has ap-peared to us. Bles-sed



is He who comes in the name of the Lord.