

**DIVINE LITURGY VARIABLES ON SUNDAY, MARCH 3, 2024**  
**TONE 6 / 6<sup>TH</sup> EOTHINON (MATIN'S GOSPEL)**  
**2<sup>ND</sup> PRE-LENTEN SUNDAY ~ PRODIGAL SON**

<b>RESURRECTIONAL APOLYTIKION IN TONE SIX</b>		<b>أبوليتيكيون القيامة باللحن السادس</b>
When Mary stood at Thy grave, looking for Thy sacred body, angelic powers shone above Thy revered tomb; and the soldiers who were to keep guard became as dead men. Thou led Hades captive and wast not tempted thereby. Thou didst meet the Virgin and didst give life to the world, O Thou, Who art risen from the dead, O Lord, glory to Thee.	إِنَّ الْقُوَاتِ الْمَلَائِكِيَّةَ ظَهَرُوا عَلَى قَبْرِكَ الْمُوقَّرِ، وَالْحُرَّاسَ صَارُوا كَالْأَمْوَاتِ، وَمَرِيْمَ وَقَفَّتْ عِنْدَ الْقَبْرِ طَالِبَةً جَسَدَكَ الطَّاهِرَ، فَسَبَّيْتَ الْجَحِيْمَ وَلَمْ تُجَرَّبْ مِنْهَا، وَصَادَفْتَ الْبَتُولَ مَانِحاً الْحَيَاةَ. فَيَا مَنْ قَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، يَا رَبُّ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.	
• <i>During the Little Entrance, chant the above Resurrectional Apolytikion. The Eisodikon (Entrance Hymn) is "O come, let us worship... save us, O Son of God, Who art risen from the dead..." After the Little Entrance, chant the apolytikia in the following order:</i>		
<b>RESURRECTIONAL APOLYTIKION IN TONE SIX</b>		<b>أبوليتيكيون القيامة باللحن السادس</b>
When Mary stood at Thy grave, looking for Thy sacred body, angelic powers shone above Thy revered tomb; and the soldiers who were to keep guard became as dead men. Thou led Hades captive and wast not tempted thereby. Thou didst meet the Virgin and didst give life to the world, O Thou, Who art risen from the dead, O Lord, glory to Thee.	إِنَّ الْقُوَاتِ الْمَلَائِكِيَّةَ ظَهَرُوا عَلَى قَبْرِكَ الْمُوقَّرِ، وَالْحُرَّاسَ صَارُوا كَالْأَمْوَاتِ، وَمَرِيْمَ وَقَفَّتْ عِنْدَ الْقَبْرِ طَالِبَةً جَسَدَكَ الطَّاهِرَ، فَسَبَّيْتَ الْجَحِيْمَ وَلَمْ تُجَرَّبْ مِنْهَا، وَصَادَفْتَ الْبَتُولَ مَانِحاً الْحَيَاةَ. فَيَا مَنْ قَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، يَا رَبُّ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.	
<b>APOLYTIKION OF ST. GEORGE IN TONE FOUR</b>		
As deliverer of captives and defender of the poor, healer of the infirm, champion of kings: Victorious Great Martyr George, intercede with Christ our God, for our souls' salvation.	بما أنك للمأسورين محرر ومعتق، وللفقراء والمساكين عاضد وناصر، وللمرضى طبيب وشاف، وعن المؤمنين مكافح ومحارب، أيها العظيم في الشهداء جاورجيوس اللابس الظفر، تشفع إلى المسيح الإله في خلاص نفوسنا.	
<b>KONTAKION FOR THE PRODIGAL SON IN TONE THREE (**On this day the Virgin**)</b>		<b>قنداق للإبن الشاطر باللحن الثالث</b>
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 الْأَبَوِيَّ بِجَهْلٍ، وَبِالْمَعَاصِي بَدَدْتُ غِنَاكَ الَّذِي أُعْطَيْتَ، فَبِصَوْتِ الْإِبْنِ الشَّاطِرِ إِلَيْكَ أَهْتَفْتُ: أَيُّهَا الْآبُ الرَّؤُوفُ، خَطِئْتُ نَحْوَكَ، فَتَقَبَّلْ مِنِّي التَّوْبَةَ وَاجْعَلْنِي كَأَحَدِ أُجْرَائِكَ.	
<b>EPISTLE for the Prodigal Son</b>		<b>الرسالة للإبن الشاطر</b>
Let Your mercy, O Lord, be upon us. (Psalm 32:22) Rejoice in the Lord, O you righteous. (Psalm 32:1) <b>The Reading is from St. Paul's First Letter to the Corinthians (6:12-20)</b> Brethren, "all things are lawful to me," but not all things are helpful. "All things are lawful for me," but I will not be enslaved by anything. "Food is meant for the stomach and the stomach for food"- and God will destroy both one and the other. The body is not meant for immorality, but for the Lord, and the Lord for the	خَاصَّ يَا رَبُّ شِعْبَكَ وَبَارِكْ مِيرَاتِكَ. إِلَيْكَ يَا رَبُّ أَصْرُخُ إِلَهِي. فَضَلُّ مِنْ رِسَالَةِ الْقَدِيسِ بُولْسِ الرَّسُولِ الْأُولَى إِلَى أَهْلِ كورنثوس (20-12:6) يَا إِخْوَةُ، كُلُّ شَيْءٍ مُبَاحٌ لِي وَلَكِنْ لَيْسَ كُلُّ شَيْءٍ يُوَافِقُ، كُلُّ شَيْءٍ مُبَاحٌ لِي وَلَكِنْ لَا	

body. And God raised the Lord and will also raise us up by his power. Do you not know that your bodies are members of Christ? Shall I therefore take the members of Christ and make them members of a prostitute? Never! Do you not know that he who joins himself to a prostitute becomes one body with her? For, as it is written, "The two shall become one flesh." But he who is united to the Lord becomes one spirit with him. Shun immorality. Every other sin which a man commits is outside the body; but the immoral man sins against his own body. Do you not know that your body is a temple of the Holy Spirit within you, which you have from God? You are not your own; you were bought with a price. So glorify God in your body and in your spirit which belong to God.

**Priest:** Peace be to you reader.

**Reader:** And to your spirit.

(Refrain) Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.

verse: It is God who avenges me. (Psalm 17:48)

(Refrain) Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.

verse: Great is the salvation He grants to His king, and the mercy He shows to His anointed. (Psalm 17:50)

(Refrain) Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.

يَتَسَاطَعُ عَلَيَّ شَيْءٌ. إِنَّ الْأَطْعَمَةَ لِلْجَوْفِ وَالْجَوْفَ لِلْأَطْعَمَةِ، وَسَيُبِيدُ اللَّهُ هَذِهِ وَذَلِكَ. أَمَّا الْجَسَدُ فَلَيْسَ لِلزَّانِي بَلْ لِلرَّبِّ وَالرَّبُّ لِلْجَسَدِ، وَاللَّهُ الَّذِي أَقَامَ الرَّبَّ سَيُقِيمُنَا نَحْنُ أَيْضًا بِقُوَّتِهِ. أَمَا تَعْلَمُونَ أَنَّ أَجْسَادَكُمْ هِيَ أَعْضَاءُ الْمَسِيحِ؟ أَفَأَخُذُ أَعْضَاءَ الْمَسِيحِ وَأَجْعَلُ مِنْهَا أَعْضَاءَ زَنَى؟ 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 الزَّانِي. فَإِنَّ كُلَّ حَاطِيئَةٍ 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 بِنَتْمَنِ فَمَجِدُوا اللَّهَ فِي أَجْسَادِكُمْ وَفِي أَرْوَاحِكُمْ الَّتِي هِيَ لِلَّهِ.

### GOSPEL for the Prodigal Son

### الإِنْجِيلُ لِلابْنِ السَّاطِرِ

#### The reading is 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 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

#### فَصَلِّ شَرِيفٌ مِنْ بَشَارَةِ الْقُدْسِ لَوْقَا الْإِنْجِيلِي

#### النَّبِيرِ وَالتَّلْمِيذِ الطَّاهِرِ (32-11:15)

قَالَ الرَّبُّ هَذَا الْمَثَلُ: "إِنْسَانٌ كَانَ لَهُ ابْنَانِ، فَقَالَ أَصْغَرُهُمَا لِأَبِيهِ: يَا أَبَتِي، أَعْطِنِي النِّصِيبَ الَّذِي يَحُصِّنِي مِنَ الْمَالِ. فَفَسَمَ بَيْنَهُمَا مَعِيشتَهُ. وَبَعْدَ أَيَّامٍ غَيْرِ كَثِيرَةٍ، جَمَعَ الابْنُ الْأَصْغَرُ كُلَّ شَيْءٍ لَهُ، وَسَافَرَ إِلَى بَلَدٍ بَعِيدٍ، وَبَذَرَ مَالَهُ هُنَاكَ عَائِشًا فِي الْخَلَاعَةِ. فَلَمَّا أَنْفَقَ كُلَّ شَيْءٍ لَهُ، حَدَّثَتْ فِي ذَلِكَ الْبَلَدِ مَجَاعَةٌ شَدِيدَةٌ، فَأَخَذَ فِي الْعَوْرِ. فَذَهَبَ وَأَنْصَوَى إِلَى وَاحِدٍ مِنْ أَهْلِ ذَلِكَ الْبَلَدِ، فَأَرْسَلَهُ إِلَى حُقُولِهِ يَرْعى خَنَازِيرَ. وَكَانَ يَشْتَهِي أَنْ يَمْلَأَ بَطْنَهُ مِنَ الْخَزَنُوبِ الَّذِي كَانَتْ الْخَنَازِيرُ تَأْكُلُهُ، فَلَمْ يُعْطِهِ أَحَدٌ. فَرَجَعَ إِلَى نَفْسِهِ وَقَالَ: "كَمْ لِأَبِي مِنْ أَجْرَاءَ يَفْضَلُ عَنْهُمْ الْخُبْزَ، وَأَنَا أَهْلِكُ جَوْعًا. أَقُومُ وَأَمْضِي إِلَى أَبِي وَأَقُولُ لَهُ: يَا أَبَتِي، قَدْ أَخْطَأْتُ إِلَى السَّمَاءِ وَأَمَانِكَ، وَلَسْتُ مُسْتَحَقًّا بَعْدَ أَنْ أُدْعَى لَكَ ابْنًا، فَاجْعَلْنِي كَأَحَدِ أَجْرَائِكَ." فَاقَامَ وَجَاءَ إِلَى أَبِيهِ. وَفِيمَا هُوَ بَعْدُ غَيْرِ بَعِيدٍ، رَأَاهُ أَبُوهُ، فَتَحَنَّنَ

<p>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.'"</p>	<p>عَلَيْهِ وَأَسْرَعَ وَالْقَى بِنَفْسِهِ عَلَى عُنُقِهِ وَقَبَّلَهُ. فَقَالَ لَهُ الْاِثْنَيْنِ: "يَا ابْنَتِي، قَدْ أَخْطَأْتُ إِلَى السَّمَاءِ وَأَمَامَكَ وَلَسْتُ مُسْتَحِقًّا بَعْدَ أَنْ أُدْعَى لَكَ ابْنًا." فَقَالَ الْاِبْنُ لِعَبِيدِهِ: "هَاتُوا الْحُلَّةَ الْأُولَى وَالنِّسْوَةَ، وَاجْعَلُوا خَاتَمًا فِي يَدِهِ، وَجِدَاءً فِي رِجْلَيْهِ، وَأْتُوا بِالْعِجْلِ الْمُسَمَّنِ وَأَذْبَحُوهُ، فَتَأْكُلُ وَتَفْرَحُ، 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 الْغُلَّامِ وَسَأَلَهُ مَا هَذَا. فَقَالَ لَهُ: "قَدْ قَدِمَ أَخُوكَ، فَذَبَحَ أَبُوكَ الْعِجْلَ الْمُسَمَّنَ لِأَنَّهُ لَقِيَهُ سَالِمًا." فَعَضِبَ وَلَمْ يُرِدْ أَنْ يَدْخُلَ. فَخَرَجَ أَبُوهُ وَطَفِقَ يَتَوَسَّلُ إِلَيْهِ، فَأَجَابَ وَقَالَ لِابْنِهِ: "كَمْ لِي مِنَ السَّنِينَ أُحْدِمُكَ، وَلَمْ أَتَعْذَلْكَ 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 وَنَسْرَ، لِأَنَّ أَخَاكَ هَذَا كَانَ مَيِّتًا فَعَاشَ، وَكَانَ ضَالًّا فَوُجِدَ."</p>
<b>KOINONIKON (COMMUNION HYMN) FOR THE LORD'S DAY</b>	<b>كينونيكون للعبيد</b>
<p>(Refrain) Praise the Lord from the heavens. Praise Him in the highest.  (Verse) Praise Him, all His angels; praise Him, all His hosts! (Refrain)  (Verse) Praise Him, sun and moon; praise Him, all you shining stars! (Refrain)  (Verse) Praise Him, you highest heavens, and you waters above the heavens!  (Refrain)  Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.</p>	<p>سبحوا الرب من السماوات، سبحوه في الأعالي.  سبحوه يا جميع ملائكته، سبحوه يا كل جنوده.  سبحيه أيتها الشمس والقمر، سبحيه يا جميع كواكب النور.  سبحيه يا سماء السماوات، ويا أيتها المياه التي فوق السماوات.  هللويا، هللويا، هللويا.</p>
<ul style="list-style-type: none"> <li>• The Divine Liturgy of St. John Chrysostom continues as usual.</li> </ul>	
<p>Portions of the Archdiocesan Service Texts include texts from <i>The Menaion</i>, <i>The Great Horologion</i>, <i>The Pentecostarion</i>, <i>The Octoechos</i>, and <i>The Psalter of the Seventy</i>, 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.</p>	