

KANONA ΠΙΣΤΕΩΣ - MODEL OF FAITH

GREEK ORTHODOX ARCHDIOCESE OF AUSTRALIA PARISH OF SAINT NICHOLAS MARRICKVILLE

Priest: Fr Michael Tsolakis 0418 883 107 | 9558 4453
www.stnicholas.com.au | FaceBook: Parish St Nicholas Marrickville



Κυριακή 20 Φεβρουαρίου 2022 ΚΥΡΙΑΚΗ ΤΟΥ ΑΣΩΤΟΥ

Άπολυτίκιον Ἄναστάσιμον Ἱχος β'

"Οτε κατῆλθες πρὸς τὸν θάνατον, ἡ ζωὴ ἡ ἀθάνατος, τότε τὸν ἄδην ἐνέκρωσας τῇ ἀστραπῇ τῆς Θεότητος, ὅτε δὲ καὶ τοὺς τεθνεῶτας ἐκ τῶν καταχθονίων ἀνέστησας, πᾶσαι αἱ Δυνάμεις τῶν ἐπουρανίων ἔκραυγαζον· Ζωοδότα Χριστὲ ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν δόξα σοι.

Άπολυτίκιον. Τοῦ Ἅγιου Νικολάου.

Κανόνα πίστεως καὶ εἰκόνα πραότητος, ἐγκρατείας διδάσκαλον, ἀνέδειξε σε τῇ ποίμνῃ σου, ἡ τῶν πραγμάτων ἀλήθεια· διὰ τοῦτο ἐκτήσω τῇ ταπεινώσει τὰ ύψηλά, τῇ πτωχείᾳ τὰ πλούσια, Πάτερ ἴεράρχα Νικόλαε· πρέσβευε Χριστῷ τῷ Θεῷ, σωθῆναι τὰς ψυχὰς ἡμῶν.

Άπολυτίκιον. Κοσμά και Δαμιανού

Ἄγιοι Ανάργυροι καὶ θαυματουργοί, επιτισκέψασθε τάς ασθενίας ημών, δωρεάν ελάβετε, δωρεάν δότε ημίν.

Κοντάκιον.

Τῆς πατρώας, δόξης σου, ἀποσκιρτήσας ἀφρόνως, ἐν κακοῖς ἐσκόρπισα, ὃν μοι παρέδωκας πλοῦτον· ὅθεν σοι τὴν τοῦ Ἀσώτου, φωνὴν κραυγάζω· "Ὕμαρτον ἐνώπιόν σου Πάτερ οἰκτίρμον, δέξαι μεμετανοοῦντα, καὶ ποίησόν με, ὡς ἔνα τῶν μισθίων σου.

Sunday 20 February 2022 Sunday of the Prodigal Son

Resurrectional Apolytikion

When you descended to death, O immortal life, you struck Hades dead by the flash of your Divinity; when you raised the dead from under the earth, all the Powers of heaven cried out: Giver of life, Christ our God, glory to you.

St Nicholas Hymn

A model of faith and the image of gentleness, the example of your life has shown you forth to your sheep-fold to be a master of temperance. You obtained thus through being lowly, gifts from on high, and riches through poverty, **Nicholas**, our father and priest of priests, intercede with Christ our God that He may save our soul.

Sts Cosmas & Damianos

Sainted Unmercenaries and Wonder Workers, regard our infirmities; freely you have received, freely share with us.

Kontakion

I revolted senselessly out of Your fatherly glory; I have squandered sinfully all of the riches You gave me. Hence to You, using the Prodigal's words, I cry out, I have sinned before You, merciful loving Father. O receive me in repentance, I pray, and treat me as one of Your hired hands.

ΑΠΟΣΤΟΛΟΣ

Πρὸς Κορινθίους Α' Ἐπιστολῆς Παύλου (στ', 12-20)

Ἄδελφοί, πάντα μοι ἔξεστιν, ἀλλ' οὐ πάντα συμφέρει· πάντα μοι ἔξεστιν, ἀλλ' οὐκ ἐγώ ἔχουσιασθήσομαι ὑπό τινος. Τὰ βρώματα τῇ κοιλίᾳ, καὶ ἡ κοιλία τοῖς βρώμασιν· ὅ δὲ θεὸς καὶ ταύτην καὶ ταῦτα καταργήσει. Τὸ δὲ σῶμα οὐ τῇ πορνείᾳ, ἀλλὰ τῷ κυρίῳ, καὶ ὁ κύριος τῷ σώματι· ὅ δὲ θεὸς καὶ τὸν κύριον ἡγειρεν καὶ ἡμᾶς ἔχεγερει διὰ τῆς δυνάμεως αὐτοῦ. Οὐκ οἴδατε ὅτι τὰ σώματα ὑμῶν μέλην Χριστοῦ ἔστιν; Ἄρας οὖν τὰ μέλη τοῦ Χριστοῦ ποιήσω πόρνης μέλην; Μὴ γένοιτο. Οὐκ οἴδατε ὅτι ὁ κολλώμενος τῇ πόρνῃ ἐν σῶμά ἔστιν; "Ἐσονται γάρ, φησίν, οἱ δύο εἰς σάρκα μίαν. Ὁ δὲ κολλώμενος τῷ κυρίῳ ἐν πνεῦμά ἔστιν. Φεύγετε τὴν πορνείαν. Πᾶν ἀμάρτημα ὃ ἐὰν ποιήσῃ ἀνθρωπος ἐκτὸς τοῦ σώματός ἔστιν· ὅ δὲ πορνεύων εἰς τὸ ἴδιον σῶμα ἀμαρτάνει. Ἡ οὐκ οἴδατε ὅτι τὸ σῶμα ὑμῶν ναὸς τοῦ ἐν ὑμῖν ἀγίου πνεύματός ἔστιν, οὗ ἔχετε ἀπὸ θεοῦ; Καὶ οὐκ ἐστὲ ἑαυτῶν, ἡγοράσθητε γὰρ τιμῆς· δοξάσατε δὴ τὸν θεὸν ἐν τῷ σώματι ὑμῶν, καὶ ἐν τῷ πνεύματι ὑμῶν, ἄτινά ἔστιν τοῦ θεοῦ.

Ἐκ τοῦ κατὰ Λουκᾶν ἀγίου Εὐαγγελίου (ιε', 11-32)

Ἐπεν ὁ Κύριος τὴν παραβολὴν ταύτην· Ἀνθρωπός τις εἶχε δύο υἱούς. καὶ ἐπεν ὁ νεώτερος αὐτῶν τῷ πατέρι· πάτερ, δός μοι τὸ ἐπιβάλλον μέρος τῆς οὐσίας. καὶ διεῖλεν αὐτοῖς τὸν βίον. καὶ μετ' οὐ πολλὰς ἡμέρας συναγαγών ἀπαντα ὁ νεώτερος υἱὸς ἀπεδήμησεν εἰς χώραν μακράν, καὶ ἐκεῖ διεσκόρπισε τὴν οὐσίαν αὐτοῦ ζῶν ἀσώτως. δαπανήσαντος δὲ αὐτοῦ πάντα ἐγένετο λιμός ἵσχυρός κατὰ τὴν χώραν ἐκείνην, καὶ αὐτὸς ἥρξατο ὑστερεῖσθαι. καὶ πορευθεὶς ἐκολλήθη ἐν τῶν πολιτῶν τῆς χώρας ἐκείνης, καὶ ἐπεμψεν αὐτὸν εἰς τὸν ἀγρούς αὐτοῦ βόσκειν χοίρους. καὶ ἐπεθύμει γεμίσαι τὴν κοιλίαν αὐτοῦ ἀπὸ τῶν κερατίων

ΕΠΙΣΤΛ

St Paul's 1st Letter to Corinthians (6:12-20)

Brethren, "all things are lawful for 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 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.

Holy Gospel of Luke (15:11-32)

The Lord said 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 the 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

ῶν ἡσθιον οἱ χοῖροι, καὶ οὐδεὶς ἔδιδου
αὐτῷ. εἰς ἐαυτὸν δὲ ἐλθὼν εἶπε· πόσοι μίσθιοι
τοῦ πατρός μου περισσεύουσιν ἄρτων, ἐγὼ δὲ
λιμῷ ἀπόλλυμαι! ἀναστάς πορεύσομαι πρὸς
τὸν πατέρα μου καὶ ἐρῶ αὐτῷ· πάτερ,
ἡμαρτον εἰς τὸν οὐρανὸν καὶ ἐνώπιόν
σου. οὐκέτι εἰμὶ ἄξιος κληθῆναι υἱός σου·
ποίησόν με ὡς ἔνα τῶν μισθίων σου. καὶ
ἀναστάς ἥλθε πρὸς τὸν πατέρα αὐτοῦ. ἔτι δὲ
αὐτοῦ μακρὰν ἀπέχοντος εἶδεν αὐτὸν ὁ πατὴρ
αὐτοῦ καὶ ἐστλαγχνίσθη, καὶ δραμὼν
ἐπέπεσεν ἐπὶ τὸν τράχηλον αὐτοῦ καὶ
κατεφίλησεν αὐτόν. εἶπε δὲ αὐτῷ ὁ υἱός·
πάτερ, ἡμαρτον εἰς τὸν οὐρανὸν καὶ ἐνώπιόν
σου, καὶ οὐκέτι εἰμὶ ἄξιος κληθῆναι υἱός
σου. εἶπε δὲ ὁ πατὴρ πρὸς τοὺς δούλους
αὐτοῦ· ἔξενέγκατε τὴν στολὴν τὴν πρώτην καὶ
ἐνδύσατε αὐτόν, καὶ δότε δακτύλιον εἰς τὴν
χεῖρα αὐτοῦ καὶ ὑποδήματα εἰς τοὺς
πόδας, καὶ ἐνέγκαντες τὸν μόσχον τὸν
σιτευτὸν θύσατε, καὶ φαγόντες
εὐφρανθῶμεν, ὅτι οὗτος ὁ υἱός μου νεκρὸς ἦν
καὶ ἀνέζησε, καὶ ἀπολωλὼς ἦν καὶ εὐρέθη. καὶ
ἥρξαντο εὐφραίνεσθαι. Ὡν δὲ ὁ υἱός αὐτοῦ ὁ
πρεσβύτερος ἐν ἀγρῷ· καὶ ὡς ἐρχόμενος
ἥγγισε τῇ οἰκίᾳ, ἥκουσε συμφωνίας καὶ
χορῶν, καὶ προσκαλεσάμενος ἔνα τῶν παίδων
ἐπυνθάνετο τί εἴη ταῦτα. ὁ δὲ εἶπεν αὐτῷ ὅτι
ὁ ἀδελφός σου ἤκει καὶ ἔθυσεν ὁ πατὴρ σου
τὸν μόσχον τὸν σιτευτόν, ὅτι ὑγιαίνοντα αὐτὸν
ἀπέλαβεν. ὠργίσθη δὲ καὶ οὐκ ἥθελεν
εἰσελθεῖν. ὁ οὖν πατὴρ αὐτοῦ ἔξελθὼν
παρεκάλει αὐτόν. ὁ δὲ ἀποκριθεὶς εἶπε τῷ
πατρὶ· ἴδου τοσαῦτα ἔτη δουλεύω σοι καὶ
οὐδέποτε ἐντολήν σου παρῆλθον, καὶ ἐμοὶ
οὐδέποτε ἔδωκας ἔριφον ἵνα μετὰ τῶν φίλων
μου εὐφρανθῶ· ὅτε δὲ ὁ υἱός σου οὗτος, ὁ
καταφαγών σου τὸν βίον μετὰ πορνῶν, ἥλθεν,
ἔθυσας αὐτῷ τὸν μόσχον τὸν σιτευτόν. ὁ δὲ
εἶπεν αὐτῷ· τέκνον, σὺ πάντοτε μετ' ἐμοῦ εἶ,
καὶ πάντα τὰ ἐμὰ σά ἐστιν· εὐφρανθῆναι δὲ
καὶ χαρῆναι ἔδει, ὅτι ὁ ἀδελφός σου οὗτος
νεκρὸς ἦν καὶ ἀνέζησε, καὶ ἀπολωλὼς ἦν καὶ
εὐρέθη.

himself to one of the citizens of that country, who sent him into his fields to swine. And he would gladly have filled his belly with 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 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.'"

**Συναξάριον
Τοῦ Τριωδίου.**

Τῇ αύτῃ ἡμέρᾳ τῆς τοῦ Ἀσώτου Υἱοῦ παραβολῆς ἐκ τοῦ ἱεροῦ Εὐαγγελίου μνείαν ποιούμεθα, ἵνα οἱ θειότατοι Πατέρες ἡμῶν δευτέραν ἐν τῷ Τριωδίῳ ἐνέταξαν.

Στίχοι

Ἄσωτος εἴ τις, ὡς ἐγώ, θαρρῶν ἴθι.
Θείου γὰρ οἴκτου πᾶσιν ἥνοικται θύρα.

Τῇ ἀφάτῳ φιλανθρωπίᾳ σου, Χριστὲ ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς. Ἄμην.

**Week 2 of the Triodion -
Sunday of the Prodigal Son**

Through the parable of today's Gospel, our Saviour has set forth three things for us: the condition of the sinner, the rule of repentance, and the greatness of God's compassion. The divine Fathers have put this reading the week after the parable of the Publican and Pharisee so that, seeing in the person of the Prodigal Son our own wretched condition -- inasmuch as we are sunken in sin, far from God and His Mysteries - we might at last come to our senses and make haste to return to Him by repentance during these holy days of the Fast

Verse

If anyone be prodigal like me, take courage. For to all is the door of divine mercy now open.

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