SUNDAY OF THE PRODIGAL SON

1. Hear now, you faithful, once more the story.
2. Hear how the father, longing and yearning.
3. See, too, the brother, pouting in silence,
4. Ev'rything's lawful, so says the Scripture;
5. Soon will arrive the season of fasting;

Of the young man whose prodigal ways
Ran out to meet the penitent boy:
Jealous of father's heart full of love.
Not all is good, or done at our whim.
Pray'r and good works will fill ev'ry day.

Led him to sin and then to repentance:
Hugged him and clothed him, shoes and ring gave him,
Thus we are often guilty of malice,
This mortal body, purchased at great price.
Give us Your grace to have the right spirit,

God's boundless grace is theme for our days!
Set out a feast to show forth his joy!
Not understanding grace from above.
By Christ the Lord, should glorify Him!
That in our deeds, Your law we obey.

Melody: Krestu Tvojemu / At the most holy cross (from Grekokatolicki Duchovny Pischen, 1969)