For with the Lord there is mercy, and with Him is abundant redemption, and He will deliver Israel from all his iniquities.

I have been entrusted with a verdant and faultless region, but I planted evil in its soil and reaped its cares with the scythe of laziness. And I gathered my deeds into sheaves but placed them not on the threshing floor of repentance.
Wherefore, I ask Thee, O Divine Husbandman, to winnow the straw of my deeds with the breeze of Thy compassionate love; and fill my soul with the wheat of forgiveness. Store me in Thy heavenly garnerers and save me.

Praise the Lord, all ye nations; praise Him, all ye people.

Repeat First Sticheron: "I have been entrusted . . ."

For His mercy is great toward us and the truth of the Lord endur eth for ever.
Our way, O brethren, is to know the power of this mystery; for when the prodigal son ran away from sin, hastening to that fatherly refuge, his all-good father welcomed him and kissed him, granting him signs of glory. He celebrated the mystical joy to the celestial ones when he killed the fat-ted calf, that we might conduct ourselves becomingly toward the Sacrificer, the Father and the lover of mankind, and to the sacrificed One, the glorious Savior of our souls.

Rev. 2, 1/23/17, EL