

25 ἦν δὲ ὁ υἱὸς αὐτοῦ ὁ πρεσβύτερος ἐν ἀγρῶ· καὶ ὡς ἐρχόμενος ἤγγισεν τῇ οἰκίᾳ, ἤκουσεν συμφωνίας καὶ χορῶν,
 26 καὶ προσκαλεσάμενος ἕνα τῶν παιδῶν ἐπυνθάνετο τί ἂν εἴη ταῦτα·
 27 ὁ δὲ εἶπεν αὐτῷ ὅτι Ὁ ἀδελφός σου ἦκει, καὶ ἔθυσεν ὁ πατήρ σου τὸν μόσχον τὸν σιευτόν, ὅτι ὑγιαίνοντα αὐτὸν ἀπέλαβεν.
 28 ὠργίσθη δὲ καὶ οὐκ ἤθελεν εἰσελθεῖν, ὁ δὲ πατήρ αὐτοῦ ἐξελθὼν παρεκάλει αὐτόν.
 29 ὁ δὲ ἀποκριθεὶς εἶπεν τῷ πατρὶ αὐτοῦ Ἴδοὺ τοσαῦτα ἔτη δουλεύω σοὶ καὶ οὐδέποτε ἐντολήν σου παρήλθον, καὶ ἐμοὶ οὐδέποτε ἔδωκας ἔριφον ἵνα μετὰ τῶν φίλων μου εὐφρανθῶ·
 30 ὅτε δὲ ὁ υἱὸς σου οὗτος ὁ καταφαγὼν σου τὸν βίον μετὰ πορνῶν ἦλθεν, ἔθυσας αὐτῷ τὸν σιευτόν μόσχον.

25 "Now his elder son was in the field. As he came near to the house, he heard music and dancing.
 26 He called one of the servants to him, and asked what was going on.
 27 He said to him, 'Your brother has come, and your father has killed the fattened calf, because he has received him back safe and healthy.'
 28 But he was angry, and would not go in. Therefore his father came out, and begged him.
 29 But he answered his father, 'Behold, these many years I have served you, and I never disobeyed a commandment of yours, but you never gave me a goat, that I might celebrate with my friends.
 30 But when this, your son, came, who has devoured your living with prostitutes, you killed the fattened calf for him.'

31 ὁ δὲ εἶπεν αὐτῷ Τέκνον, σὺ πάντοτε μετ' ἐμοῦ εἶ, καὶ πάντα τὰ ἐμὰ σὰ ἐστίν·
 32 εὐφρανθῆναι δὲ καὶ χαρῆναι ἔδει, ὅτι ὁ ἀδελφός σου οὗτος νεκρὸς ἦν καὶ ἐζήσεν, καὶ ἀπολωλὼς καὶ εὐρέθη.

31 "He said to him, 'Son, you are always with me, and all that is mine is yours.
 32 But it was appropriate to celebrate and be glad, for this, your brother, was dead, and is alive again. He was lost, and is found.'"

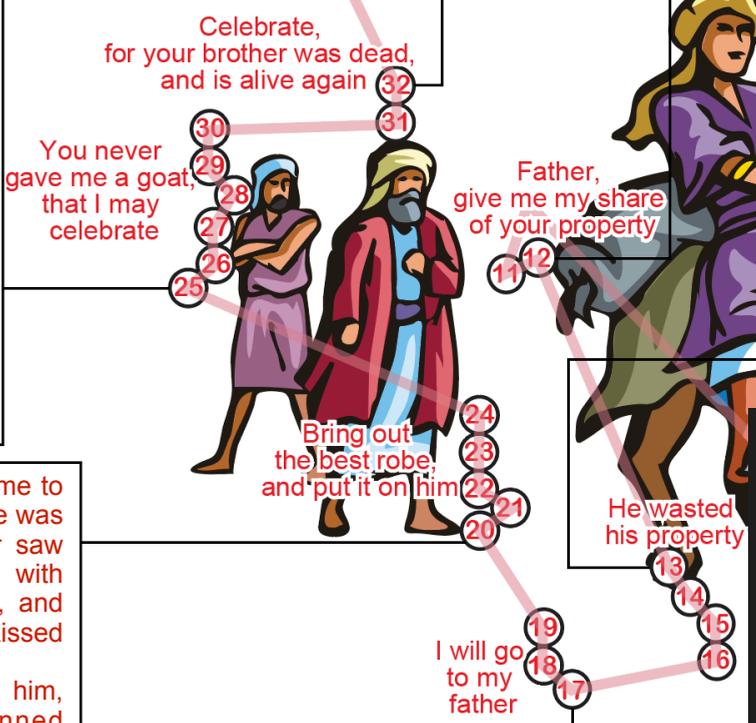
August 30 - Luke 15:11-32
 Parable of the Lost Son

11 He said, "A certain man had two sons.
 12 The younger of them said to his father, 'Father, give me my share of your property.' He divided his livelihood between them.

11 Εἶπεν δὲ ἄνθρωπός τις εἶχεν δύο υἱούς.
 12 καὶ εἶπεν ὁ νεώτερος αὐτῶν τῷ πατρὶ Πάτερ, δός μοι τὸ ἐπιβάλλον μέρος τῆς οὐσίας· ὁ δὲ διέδωκεν αὐτοῖς τὸν βίον.

13 Not many days after, the younger son gathered all of this together and traveled into a far country. There he wasted his property with riotous living.
 14 When he had spent all of it, there arose a severe famine in that country, and he began to be in need.
 15 He went and joined himself to one of the citizens of that country, and he sent him into his fields to feed pigs.
 16 He wanted to fill his belly with the husks that the pigs ate, but no one gave him any.

13 καὶ μετ' οὐ πολλὰς ἡμέρας συναγαθῶν πάντα ὁ νεώτερος υἱὸς ἀπεδήμησεν εἰς χώραν μακράν, καὶ ἐκεῖ διεσκόρπισεν τὴν οὐσίαν αὐτοῦ ζῶν ἀσώτως.
 14 δαπανήσαντος δὲ αὐτοῦ πάντα ἐγένετο λιμὸς ἰσχυρὰ κατὰ τὴν χώραν ἐκείνην, καὶ αὐτὸς ἤρξατο ὑστερεῖσθαι.
 15 καὶ πορευθεὶς ἐκολλήθη ἐνὶ τῶν πολιτῶν τῆς χώρας ἐκείνης, καὶ ἔπεμψεν αὐτὸν εἰς τοὺς ἀγρούς αὐτοῦ βόσκειν χοίρους·
 16 καὶ ἐπεθύμει χορτασθῆναι ἐκ τῶν κερατίων ὧν ἤσθιον οἱ χοῖροι, καὶ οὐδεὶς ἐδίδου αὐτῷ.

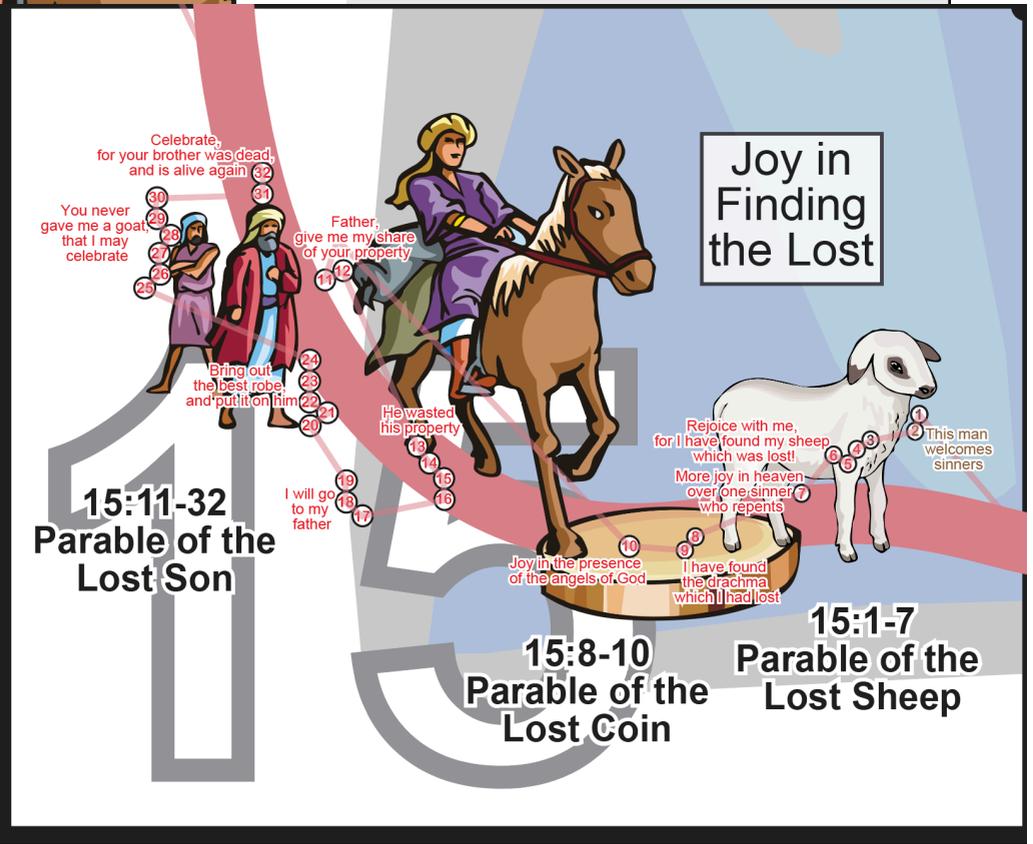


20 Καὶ ἀναστὰς ἦλθεν πρὸς τὸν πατέρα ἑαυτοῦ. ἔτι δὲ αὐτοῦ μακρὰν ἀπέχοντος εἶδεν αὐτὸν ὁ πατήρ αὐτοῦ καὶ ἐσπλαγχνίσθη καὶ δραμῶν ἐπέπεσεν ἐπὶ τὸν τράχηλον αὐτοῦ καὶ κατεφίλησεν αὐτόν.
 21 εἶπεν δὲ ὁ υἱὸς αὐτῷ Πάτερ, ἡμάρτον εἰς τὸν οὐρανὸν καὶ ἐνώπιόν σου, οὐκέτι εἰμὶ ἄξιος κληθῆναι υἱὸς σου [· ποιησόν με ὡς ἕνα τῶν μισθίων σου].
 22 εἶπεν δὲ ὁ πατήρ πρὸς τοὺς δούλους αὐτοῦ Ταχὺ ἐξενέγκατε στολὴν τὴν πρώτην καὶ ἐνδύσατε αὐτόν, καὶ δότε δακτύλιον εἰς τὴν χεῖρα αὐτοῦ καὶ ὑποδήματα εἰς τοὺς πόδας,
 23 καὶ φέρετε τὸν μόσχον τὸν σιευτόν, θύσατε, καὶ φαγόντες εὐφρανθῶμεν,
 24 ὅτι οὗτος ὁ υἱὸς μου νεκρὸς ἦν καὶ ἀνέζησεν, ἦν ἀπολωλὼς καὶ εὐρέθη. Καὶ ἤρξαντο εὐφραίνεσθαι.

20 "He arose, and came to his father. But while he was still far off, his father saw him, and was moved with compassion, and ran, and fell on his neck, and kissed him.
 21 The son said to him, 'Father, I have sinned against heaven, and in your sight. I am no longer worthy to be called your son.'
 22 "But the father said to his servants, 'Bring out the best robe, and put it on him. Put a ring on his hand, and shoes on his feet.
 23 Bring the fattened calf, kill it, and let us eat, and celebrate;
 24 for this, my son, was dead, and is alive again. He was lost, and is found.' They began to celebrate.

17 εἰς ἑαυτὸν δὲ ἐλθὼν ἔφη Πόσοι μίσθιοι τοῦ πατρὸς μου περισσεύονται ἄρτων, ἐγὼ δὲ λιμῷ ὠδε ἀπόλλυμαι·
 18 ἀναστὰς πορεύσομαι πρὸς τὸν πατέρα μου καὶ ἐρῶ αὐτῷ Πάτερ, ἡμάρτον εἰς τὸν οὐρανὸν καὶ ἐνώπιόν σου,
 19 οὐκέτι εἰμὶ ἄξιος κληθῆναι υἱὸς σου· ποιησόν με ὡς ἕνα τῶν μισθίων σου.

17 But when he came to himself he said, 'How many hired servants of my father's have bread enough to spare, and I'm dying with hunger!
 18 I will get up and go to my father, and will tell him, "Father, I have sinned against heaven, and in your sight.
 19 I am no more worthy to be called your son. Make me as one of your hired servants.'"



15:11-32
 Parable of the Lost Son

15:8-10
 Parable of the Lost Coin

15:1-7
 Parable of the Lost Sheep

Joy in Finding the Lost